

## APPOINTMENTS.

## MATRON.

The Sanatorium, Bedall's School, Petersfield. — Miss C. Alice Barling has been appointed Matron. She was trained at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, and has been Sister at the Victoria Hospital, Folkestone; Matron of the Borough Sanatorium, Folkestone; and for eleven years of the Ilford Isolation Hospital, Chadwell Heath. Miss Barling has always taken an active interest in professional organization, and is a member of the Matrons' Council and of the Society for the State Registration of Trained Nurses.

Victoria Cottage Hospital, Guernsey. — Miss F. E. Forsdick has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the Royal Infirmary, Bradford; has had eighteen months' experience of private nursing; and has been Sister for five years and Assistant Matron for eighteen months at the Royal Infirmary, Bradford.

## SISTER.

North Derbyshire Hospital, Chesterfield. — Miss E. Brown has been appointed Sister. She was trained at the Monsall Fever Hospital and the Infirmary, Bolton, and has been Sister at the Bolton Infirmary and the Rochdale Infirmary, and has also had experience of private nursing.

## CONCERT FOR NURSES.

A Concert for Nurses is being organized by Mr. Victor Beigel at the Queen's Hall, on Wednesday, May 2nd, at 5 p.m. Admission is by invitation only, and application should be made for tickets to the Secretary of the College of Nursing, 6, Vere Street, W. The Hon. Arthur Stanley will give a short address, presumably on the scope of the College.

## WEDDING BELLS.

We are informed that the marriage of Miss E. Cooper, late Matron of St. George's Hospital, London, and Dr. Archibald M. H. Gray, of University College Hospital, R.A.M.C., takes place this week.

The marriage was solemnised last week at Gartheli Church of Dr. Vernon Monckton, of West Kensington, to Miss Lizzie Jones. The young couple met in France when on military service. We wish them every happiness.

## THE MOBILISATION OF DOCTORS.

The sinking of hospital ships by the Germans—a most cowardly method of warfare—has necessitated the calling up of doctors for service abroad, with the increased number of hospitals being organised in France. Unless granted postponement on appeal every doctor up to a certain age must hold himself in readiness after May 6th to join the Army Medical Service at forty-eight hours' notice. The medical profession has played an all-important and patriotic part in this great war, and will continue to do so, whatever the sacrifice may entail.

## NURSING ECHOES.

"The race marches forward on the feet of little children"—that is the *raison d'être* of the National Baby Week to be held in London in the first week in July, beginning on July 1st. The right of babies to be well born, and to live when once they have made their entry into this world, is undoubted, and the objects of Baby Week are to arouse the sense of racial responsibility in every citizen, so that the birthright of mental and bodily health may be secured to every baby; to inform the public as to what is being done, whether by voluntary agencies, local authorities, or the State, for young children and their mothers; and to show what could be done if every citizen realized, and discharged, his or her responsibilities.

There is no better method of instruction than through the eye, and during the Week exhibitions are to be held in London, and later in the provinces, illustrating the right and wrong treatment of infants. Pram parades for prizes, pageants, and garden parties, at which plays, emphasising the importance of child welfare, will be presented, are a few of the attractions.

On May 2nd there is to be a meeting at Sunderland House, when a school of elocution, to train mothers to address mothers, will be formed, and speakers enrolled. Helpers will be welcomed at the Central Office, National Baby Week, Kingsway House, W.C. 2.

An excellent Cartoon, "Whence and Whither," is published in the current issue of *Maternity and Child Welfare* in illustration of the following skit:—

*Baby* (inquisitively): "Where do I come from, Sister dear? Out of the everywhere into here?"

*Child Welfare* (rather crossly): "That's Major Darwin's affair, and anyhow it can't be helped now. The point is, where are you going to?"

*Baby*: "Well, I think I'll go to Mill-Town-on-Slack, because there is a lot of babies there."

*Child Welfare* (grimly): "So there is; but Sir Arthur Newsholme says three out of every ten of them don't grow up."

*Baby*: "Oh! that's a pity. Then I'll go to Healthville-cum-prudence, and make sure of growing up."

*Child Welfare*: "No you won't, because they don't hardly have any babies at all there."

*Baby* (sadly): "What shall I do, then? Must I wait for the Ministry of Public Health?"

*Child Welfare* (after a pause): "Wait till Baby Week, and see who gets our Challenge Shield."

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