

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.

A HOLIDAY GUEST HOUSE.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—There are special points a war-time holiday must have. It must be quiet and restful. Merriment of the pre-war kind we do not want. We need the healing forces of nature to give us back strength of mind and body and fit us for future work. And, for most of us, a war-time holiday must be cheap.

During a recent too short but delightful week-end we discovered one place where all these conditions are fulfilled, and I think some of your readers may be glad to know of such a place. The Kent Adult School Union have established a Guest House at the Old Hall, Barming, near Maidstone. Though primarily intended for Adult School folk, others are warmly welcomed; and as there is nothing peculiar or sectarian about the Adult School movement, outsiders need have no fear of feeling out of place there.

Indeed, no one could help feeling at home in the Old Hall. To begin with the host and hostess are—well, just everything a host and hostess should be. Then the house itself is delightful. It is over three hundred years old, and is built on the foundations of a thirteenth century house. There are secret hiding places, perhaps used by smugglers, or by fugitive priests in troublous Tudor times; and there is part of an underground passage which used to lead down to the river. With all this there is twentieth century comfort and sanitation.

The house stands in a large old-fashioned garden, and during the fruit season a plentiful supply of fresh fruit is provided for every meal. The garden is also a sun-trap, where those who are too tired for anything else may rest amid the song of birds and the scent of flowers. Close at hand are woods wherein one may wander, and even get lost; and at the bottom of the hill winds the lovely Medway. Boats can be hired at Farleigh, within a mile of the house.

Further afield there are many picturesque villages, and all the beautiful Weald of Kent to explore. It is a happy hunting ground for the antiquarian, the naturalist, or for the simple lover of nature and of beautiful things.

And to conclude, terms, even in these days, are reasonable. Further particulars may be obtained from the Warden, Mrs. Lamb, The Old Hall, Barming, near Maidstone.

I am,

Yours faithfully,

JESSIE HARVEY.

THE PROFESSION OF POLICEWOMAN AND PAID PATROL.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—May I put in a plea for more volunteers for the professions of Policewoman and Paid Patrol? It is vital that those who undertake it at the outset should contribute real education, experience, initiative, and sympathy to the work, for the sake of those who follow after them; and no considerations of low pay or uncertainty of status should deter women possessing such qualifications from offering their services.

The Bristol School for Women Patrols and Police exists to find such women, and to give them an opportunity of testing their fitness for the new career before passing them to Watch Committees and other Appointing Authorities. If anyone desiring further information will write to me at 77, Queen's Road, Bristol, I shall be happy to supply all particulars.

I am, Madam, yours faithfully,

D. O. G. PERO, *Director.*

Bristol Training School for Women
Patrols and Police.

WHAT DO OTHER NURSES THINK?

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—It was with a feeling of great indignation that I read in THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING, October 13th, under "Nursing Echoes," an appeal by the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Co-operation of Trained Nurses, 18, Sardinia Terrace, for funds for annuities for old nurses on the staff. These private nurses have been earning 30s. or 2 guineas (sometimes more) per week, so that there should be no need to apply to the public for charity. It is not many years (about 10, I think) since that Co-operation of well-paid workers appealed for money to build a suitable dwelling, and received it too, after a most successful bazaar, at which many Glasgow ladies assisted. One would think that our Scottish spirit of sturdy independence had quite gone out of fashion did one not know that there are hundreds of poorly paid district and hospital nurses quietly laying aside small monthly payments for annuities in provision for the time when they are no longer able for work. Surely, if they can do so, their better paid sisters ought not to drag down our profession by asking for charity.

It would be interesting to hear what other nurses think on this subject.

Believe me, yours truly,

A PRIVATE NURSE
(of sixteen years' standing).

OUR PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

QUESTIONS.

October 27th.—Describe the phases of an epileptic seizure. State what you would do for a patient during one and afterwards.

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