

## NURSES' MISSIONARY LEAGUE.

[Contributed.]

Another Nurses' Missionary League Camp—this time arranged to suit dwellers in the North. It was with feelings of great equanimity I embarked from Ireland and wended my way to Mottram-St. Andrew, Cheshire. I was rejoicing in the thought that I was an outsider going to have a good time as such, looking on, and finding pleasure in the observance of others from a nice, quiet corner—so I told myself. But—and such a big but—little by little my idea fell to pieces, as I realised I was not to be an island out on my own, but a member of a very happy, gladsome community. My disillusionment commenced at the station, where I was met by the sister of our hostess who handed my belongings to the official for delivery and we set off together for the Camp. The country was charming, and every few moments one felt it impossible to be silent and had to exclaim about the beauty of it all. As we neared Green Dale we were met by our indefatigable hostess and secretary, who extended me a very warm welcome. How at home I felt; the "corner" was quietly disappearing.

Arrivals continued at frequent intervals. What a joyful whirl of excitement meeting everyone; parties on the road coming up, crossing others on the way down to meet still further comers from hospitals, &c., there being but one small regret—you could not be going both ways at once.

We quickly shook into our places, and our daily course took shape. Early tea and the energetic hurried off to try to raise an appetite (none too difficult to woo) for breakfast. We laughed and chatted over this meal, plans were discussed, arrangements made for meeting those who could only pay short visits, objects of interest to be seen &c. After singing, reading and prayers, we all hastened out of doors, returning at noon. We then assembled for a Bible study. On three occasions we were led by Mrs. Kirk (*née* Stubbs). These studies were most helpful as each was asked to take part if inclined. No hesitation was felt in the asking of questions or testifying to any passage that had been in any wise illumined.

After dinner at 1 p.m., we followed our own devices, whether resting, walking, reading, writing or sewing. We were such a jolly, happy lot. Tea at four o'clock was served out of doors if weather permitted. Conversation then frequently ensued on missionary subjects, Mrs. Kirk telling of her hospital experiences in China, from whence she had recently returned. She was brimming over with interest, and we all felt how very delightful it was to listen.

One also who came from Ceylon and India could find an audience at any moment to talk over the methods of work, &c., among the many varied nationalities there found, each of which is of intense interest from the missionary point of view.

Our camp (as the outsider in the corner now

calls it) has been a great help all round. One feels freshened and restored in every way—mind, body, soul and spirit. We felt it was good to be here, even for a short time.

I would like to refer to the kindness of the curate of the parish church, who welcomed us to all the services and arranged for a special early celebration, where we could all unite and renew our vows to Christ our Head, pledging ourselves to be His faithful servants and followers to our life's end. Then again we would thank the Rev. H. E. Stevens, who, though greatly pressed for time, came over to the camp and held a short service.

Our farm friends were most kind in seeing to our bodily wants. In these days of permits, ration-cards, &c., one cannot enlarge upon it, but sit down, marvel, and be thankful. Our happy week came to an end all too soon, but one and all echo the words of the old toast: "To our next merrie meeting."

## DORMIGENE.

We have received several inquiries from our readers concerning this drug, and a London physician to whom we referred the question has been good enough to answer as follows:—Dormigene used to be known and was widely used under the trade name of "Bromural." It is, in simple language, a bromide valerian combination and I have found it valuable in nerve cases as a very efficient sedative. Especially in the extremely troublesome series of nervous and organic congestions associated with the menopause in women, and due of course to the presence in the body of the blood previously lost each month and the consequent stress on the circulation. I have found that Dormigene is more useful than the ordinary bromides of potash or ammonium, which have for so many years been our great resource in medicinal treatment of these cases. Moreover Dormigene does not seem to me to exert either the depressing effects which bromides so often cause, nor do patients while taking it seem to suffer from the acne eruptions which are so frequent and troublesome a consequence of a continued bromide course. I have not used this drug as a hypnotic and cannot therefore give you any opinion on that point; but as a matter of fact I have found the bromides in nerve cases only act as sleep producers when given in large doses, and I have, therefore, come to rely on such drugs as trional for that purpose.

Gen. Sir Arthur Sloggett, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., has joined the Board of Bovril, Ltd. Sir Arthur was Director-General of the Army Medical Service from June 1st, 1914, to June 1st 1918, and from October, 1914, to June 1st, 1918, was Director-General of the British Armies in France and Chief Commissioner of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem and the British Red Cross Societies.

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