

again, almost with affection, for had it not negatively saved my little patient's life? The house surgeon returned just at the moment of my triumph; he was surprised to find the child sleeping and breathing normally. I held the little bottle up to him with a triumphant smile; he understood and gave an answering smile and went back to bed. Easy respiration was established after that, and there was no recurrence of the impediment.

BEATRICE KENT.

### NURSES' REGISTRATION ACT IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

It is with pleasure we record that the Graduate Nurses' Association of British Columbia have secured the passage of their Nurses' Registration Bill. Heartly congratulations. In this connection Miss H. L. Randa, Editor of the *Canadian Nurse*, in a letter to Miss Beatrice Kent, writes: "I feel very strongly that we should give all the help we can to your efforts to secure Registration of Nurses, as we have it over here—a matter for the nurses alone and not of the laity. We have in British Columbia just got our Provincial Act passed after six years of work. Then, when all Provinces have their own Acts, we can formulate one Dominion Act with a very good chance of passing it, particularly as we have Dominion franchise."

### APPOINTMENTS.

#### MATRON.

County Hospital, Ayr.—Miss I. M. Crichton, who has been appointed Matron of the County Hospital, Ayr, sends us the following details of her professional career. She was trained at Chalmers' Hospital, Edinburgh; was Charge Nurse at the Victoria Infirmary, Glasgow; and Theatre and X-Ray Sister, Housekeeper and Assistant Matron at Chalmers' Hospital. She has not held appointments at the West Kent Hospital, or the Edmonton General Hospital.

#### SISTER.

General Hospital, Nottingham. — Miss Alice Russell has been appointed Sister. She was trained at the Infirmary, East Dulwich Grove, and has been Sister in a Women's Surgical Ward at the Royal West Sussex Hospital, Chichester.

### PRESENTATION.

At the Central Military Hospital, Fulford, York, on August 13th, Miss Kathleen Holmes, the retiring Matron, who is to resume nursing on the Western Front, was presented with a tea service on salver, a rose vase, a button-hook, and a shoe lifter, all in solid silver, the gifts of the nursing and medical staff of the hospital and the annexe at Haxby Road. Another gift from the annexe took the form of a piece of china beautifully designed to represent a wounded soldier. At the base was one word, "Blighty."

### NURSING ECHOES.

An urgent appeal is made in the current issue of the *Queen's Nurses' Magazine* to all who are interested in its continuance. Owing to the war, and the large number of Queen's Nurses on active service, some hundreds of subscribers have ceased to take the Magazine, and of the rest no less than 208 have not yet paid for the current year, though they have given no notice of a wish to discontinue. Many others have not paid for 1917. The cost of paper and printing, as everyone knows, has increased to an alarming extent, and unless present readers discharge their obligations, and unless the number of subscribers is substantially enlarged quite quickly, the *Queen's Nurses' Magazine* must cease publication forthwith.

The dissertation on "Sister," by Corporal Ward Muir, R.A.M.C. (T.), of the 3rd London General Hospital, in that entertaining and interesting book, "The Happy Hospital," published by Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall, Kent & Co., Ltd., sums up the position with an insight so keen, and a humour so incisive, as to give both Sister and Staff Nurse pause for thought. Mr. Ward Muir writes:—

"There is a deal of difference, in hospital, between the word Sister and the word Nurse. Sister is, of course, a Nurse. But Nurse is not a Sister. However, there is nothing to prevent you calling Nurse 'Sister'—provided that Sister herself is not at your elbow. If she is, you had better be careful, both for your own sake and for Nurse's.

"Some wearily-wise orderlies, and many patients of experience, apostrophise all the female officials of a hospital as 'Sister.' The plan has its merits. . . . Apart from the fact that it can offend none, and will cajole not a few, some universal appellation of this sort is—the soldier finds—almost a necessity in his constant dealing with women who are strangers to him.

"He comes in contact with a host of women, especially after he is wounded; not only nursing women, but women on the ambulances, women who serve refreshments at halting places, women clerks who take his particulars, women who trace casualties, women who transact postal errands, and so on. . . . To address them each indiscriminately as 'Miss' is absurd. . . . 'Madam' is pedantic. 'Nurse' is in many instances manifestly ridiculous; you cannot call a clerical V.A.D. or a Y.M.C.A. waitress 'Nurse.' So, by a process of elimination, 'Sister' is reached.

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