

her colleagues for success in her new and influential sphere of work.

We heartily congratulate Dr. Steevens' Hospital on its choice of a Lady Superintendent."

#### WARD SISTER.

**West Ham Sanatorium for Consumption, Dagenham, Essex.**—Miss Leonora Davison has been appointed Ward Sister. She was trained at the Union Infirmary, Sunderland, and has been Staff Nurse at Barrasford Sanatorium, Northumberland, and Sister at Mowsley Sanatorium, North Kilworth, Rugby.

#### NURSES.

**Anglo-American Hospital, Cairo.**—The following appointments have been made to the staff of the above hospital:—

Miss A. M. Pearson, trained at the Infirmary, Kingston-on-Thames. She has been Sister at the Military Families Hospital, Devonport, and is at present Night Sister at the Kingston Infirmary. She is a certified midwife.

Miss M. A. Lake, trained at the Royal Infirmary, Manchester, and late Matron of the Cottage Hospital, Crowborough. She is a certified midwife.

Miss K. Mee, trained at the Edmonton Infirmary, N., and for two years a member of the British East African Nursing Service. At present Sister at the V.A.D. Hospital, Corsham, Wilts.

#### THE PASSING BELL.

We regret to learn that Miss Bull, the Matron of the Colwyn Bay Council's Isolation Hospital, at Bronynant, died at Walthamstow, on Tuesday last week, from pneumonia, two days after being attacked by influenza. Miss Bull was to have been married next week, and was retiring from her appointment under the Colwyn Bay Council. Before her appointment at Colwyn Bay, Miss Bull served for six years on the nursing staff of the Landudno Council's Isolation Hospital. She was a passenger in the express train which was derailed at Ditton Junction some years ago, and, being herself uninjured, she rendered very valuable service to the injured passengers before the arrival of the doctors. In recognition of this the directors of the London and North-Western Railway gave her an honorarium and sent her a letter of thanks, signed by all the members of the Board.

#### HUMOURS OF THE OUT-PATIENTS.

Enter a stout lady with a violent squint, and her hat set rakishly at an angle.

She beams genially at the dignified, bearded physician and addresses herself in a friendly fashion to the nurse.

"Ain't that queer now? I dreamt last night I should see a strange gentleman with whiskers."

#### NURSING ECHOES.

The Annual Open Meeting of the Ladies' Association of the Great Northern Central Hospital was held in the Board Room on October 24th, when the work of the members during the year was exhibited. The Acting Chairman, Miss Amy Hill, who occupied the Chair, referred to the activities of the Association generally. The Hon. Mrs. Lawson Johnson congratulated the members upon their splendid work during the year, and Miss M. F. Roby urged that the Association should be made more widely known in the West End. Mrs. Norman Moore, Hon. Secretary of St. Bartholomew's Women's Guild, and Mrs. Blinco, of the North Islington Welfare Centre, also spoke. The Matron, Miss A. N. Bird, R.R.C., thanked all members who had kindly made and given garments during the year, and for the help always accorded to her. The display of clothing was excellent, and included garments suitable for all classes of patients, the woollen articles for babies being particularly admired. There was a large attendance, which included representatives of Ladies' Associations of other Hospitals.

We have received from a correspondent the following notes by Mr. Wayne Dixon, who was for nearly forty years chairman of the House Committee, North Ormesby Hospital, the following interesting appreciation:—"The Sisterhood, or Community of the Holy Rood, North Ormesby, recently celebrated the 60th anniversary of its foundation and its service for the North Ormesby Hospital—the first cottage hospital in this or any other country—and all who know and love the noble work carried out by them will be glad to congratulate and wish them long-continued prosperity in their work of Christian charity. The writer, then a schoolboy (in 1859), lodging in Albert Road, well remembers that, looking out from his bedroom window, he saw some half-dozen men with bandages, slings, and crutches in the backyard of the cottages opposite, who, he was told, were Miss Jaques's cripples. This good lady, afterwards known as Sister Mary, had, at the request of Mr. Jordison, come to the rescue a year before, on the occasion of a terrible boiler explosion at works in the town (then of 15,000 inhabitants), the victims of which had to be treated in overcrowded lodgings, some of them even on straw in dirty stables, over an open sewer. Miss Jaques, having had some training as nurse, herself hired two cottages in Dundas Mews, and not

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