

These courses are intended for (a) Fully trained Hospital Nurses, (b) Certified Midwives who have practised for at least two years, (c) Trained Matrons of Day Nurseries who are desirous of entering the Public Health Service as Health Visitors and Infant Welfare Workers, or Superintendents of Infant Welfare Centres.

The aim of the course will be to supplement previous training and experience by giving a more specialised training in (a) Public Health and Hygiene, (b) Maternity and Infant Welfare Care, (c) Food and Dietetics, including Practical Cookery. The length of the Course, which will begin on January 14th and April 29th respectively, will be 12 weeks, and the fee £6. Hours of attendance, 9.30-12.30 and 2-5 each day, except Saturday. At the end of the Course an examination will be held by Professor Henry Kenwood-Chadwick, Professor of Hygiene, University of London. Further information may be obtained from Miss Bideleux.

SARAH GAMP IN KHAKI.

The ways of the War Office have caused some thing of amusement as well as indignation during the war. An expert middle-aged gardener was enlisted in the summer and posted as an orderly to nurse sick Huns, whilst the fruits of the earth were left to rot until the services of a "land girl" could be procured. This is his ditty:—

They've put me in the Army (?)
 With non-commissioned rank,
 And duties that debar me
 From corps, and 'plane and tank,
 From battery and camp fire
 Route march and sentry go,
 Tho' paid to serve the Empire
 With all the zeal I know.
 Likewise from light to dark I
 Don't even *hear* a gun,
 I'm Sarah Gamp in khaki,
 And nurse the pleasing Hun.
 (He might be less enchanting—
 It's said the case might be
 If I a limb were wanting
 And *he* were nursing me !)

Before I joined the Forces
 I led a busy life,
 Whose coldest steel, of course, is
 The hefty pruning knife.
 I planted, sowed and nourished
 Outside and indoor crops,
 And proved, while all things flourished,
 The sturdiest of props,
 Success repaid my labours
 In all the ends I sought.
 I helped to feed my neighbours,
 And cost my country nought !

Oh ! what a transformation
 At this quaint time occurs,
 Eve's got my occupation,
 And I have one of hers ! C. B. M.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

With the lightening of the war cloud most people are looking forward to a Christmas which shall reflect in some measure our thankfulness that the Christ Child will this year find not a sword but peace upon the earth; and one of our first instincts is to make the season a happy one for the children across whose lives the shadow of war has, in many instances, fallen with unavoidable heaviness.

CHRISTMAS BAZAARS.

AT MESSRS. GARROULD'S.

The Christmas Bazaar of Messrs. Garrould, 150-162, Edgware Road, is always a feature of this establishment and even in these days, though shorn of some of its pre-war glories, its attractions are varied enough to satisfy the most exacting. To begin with, there are dolls, dressed and undressed, English and French, beautifully modelled, one priced as low as 2s. 6d., and of English make, being a really beautiful model; others priced from 5s. 11d. to £2 12s. 6d., would appeal to the heart of any child.

Then there are stockings of all sizes, stuffed with small toys and surprise packets; moderate-priced games; Noah's Arks, from a few shillings in price up to 2 guineas. There are dollies' cots, bears, cats, rabbits and elephants in plush; Chinese lanterns, Japanese umbrellas, and a large collection of children's picture books and story books.

For grown-ups we noticed in a department just outside the Christmas bazaar some "cosy under-blouses," in a number of shades, which well deserve their name, and are just the thing to wear under a coat instead of the chilly muslin blouse at this season, when a woollen garment is always so comfortable. Their price (6s. 11d.) brings them within reach of most purses.

AT MESSRS. GAYLER & POPE'S.

Messrs. Gayler & Pope's establishment in High Street, Marylebone, W., is one which is in the centre of the nursing home district and near many hospitals, and is used by many nurses as their shopping place. At the present time its Christmas bazaar is being widely patronized, and Matrons, Sisters and Nurses are finding it most useful in meeting their needs for the toys and small presents, which go to make so much happiness in hospital wards at this season.

A visit of inspection will show the bazaar as a storehouse of desirable gifts—calendars and cards, drums, trumpets, crackers, stockings filled with trifles beloved of children, decorations for Christmas trees, dolls of all sorts, sizes and prices untearable picture books, and much besides.

Does anyone want to present a colleague with a gift sure to be appreciated, there are tea-sets for six persons from 13s. 11d.; and if nursing homes need extra plenishings, white-and-gold tea-pots, hot-water jugs and soup-bowls are to be found at most reasonable prices.

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