

NURSING ECHOES.

The Nightingale Fund has offered this year three scholarships, tenable for one year, at King's College for Women, Campden Hill, to any nurses trained in the Nightingale School, to assist them in qualifying for higher posts in their profession. At the recent election the following candidates were elected scholars:—Miss Gladys Verena Hillyers, Miss Theodora Manie West Watson, and Miss Mary Elizabeth Gordon Milne.

The uniform of the trained nurse is put to all kinds of uses, and we are glad to see a stand made by Miss Annie Bacon, a health visitor in the employment of the Southwark Borough Council.

Miss Bacon, who has been in the service of the Council for nearly three years, has declined to wear such a uniform, on the ground that she is not entitled to do so.

We understand that the Southwark Borough Council have not approved a uniform of a special pattern for their Health Visitors, but expect them to wear one of which they approve, including a nurse's bonnet out-of-doors, and a cap resembling the Army Nurses' cap when on duty in a Clinic. Miss Bacon declines to wear the bonnet or cap as she does not wish to be camouflaged as a trained nurse, but is proud of being a Health Visitor, for which position she holds several certificates, viz., the certificate of the Sanitary Inspectors' Examination Board, London, and certificates from the Royal Sanitary Institute, Buckingham Palace Road, London: (1) as an Inspector of Nuisances, (2) as a Health Visitor, (3) in School Hygiene and Elementary Physiology.

No mention is made in the "Duties and Conditions of Appointment" printed on the form signed by Health Visitors applying for appointments under the Southwark Borough Council, that they will be required to wear uniform, but Clause 6 covers a very wide ground, one of the "Duties" being "To observe and execute, in regard to matters not specifically provided for, . . . any such Order or direction of the Sanitary Authority or the Medical Officer of Health as may be applicable to her office." Those applying for nursing and other appointments cannot be too careful in considering provisions to which their assent is required.

At a recent meeting the Southwark Borough Council decided to give Miss Bacon three months' notice to terminate her appointment.

Meanwhile she has herself written resigning her position.

We are glad that Miss Bacon has the courage to refuse to wear a uniform to which she does not consider herself entitled, and to give her reasons for doing so.

Lady Welfare Superintendents are about to be appointed by the Co-operative Wholesale Society, Ltd., for their various productive factories.

"An ideal holiday, only far too short," was, a private nurse writes, "the unanimous verdict concerning the Nurses' Missionary League Camp; and how we enjoyed every moment of it!—the pity of it being that it was only for one week, which seemed to pass faster than any week of the fifty-two.

'Greendale,' Mottram St. Andrew, one mile from the interesting, historical old village of Prestbury, where the N.M.L. Camp was held last week, could not be surpassed by any spot in England as a summer camping place for tired nurses.

Our landlady we could not praise too highly. Surely there was never a more sympathetic, clean, kindly and capable one! What a cook! How we enjoyed her delicious, home-cured, fried ham and eggs, done to a turn; her home-made butter and cheese; the creamy coffee and tea; glasses of milk, warm from the cow; fresh vegetables, and fruit, all of the best.

Miss Richardson, who so ably arranges everything for our comfort in camp, was as usual unsparing of her time, energy, and loving-kindness; she brought each of us the cup of delicious hot tea (so beloved of nurses), and called us in the mornings before our 9 o'clock breakfast.

Miss Simmonds, one of our members home on furlough from India, was with us this year, and conducted the Bible Study Circle. She made the subject so interesting, the hour passed as in a few minutes.

We had also morning and evening prayer; the rest of the day being perfectly free.

What country rambles we had; the scenery so restful, varied, distant and interesting, with the Derbyshire hills in the distance; the fine trees, the wild flowers, plants, birds and animals in the woods and fields around us; the pic-nic teas in the fields (home-made cakes or gifts from campers); the fun, the laughter, the high spirits of the care-free, made all feel years younger than a short week ago; the friendships—some begun, some continued from former camps and training schools—made us resolve (God willing) to meet at future camps."

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)