

APPOINTMENTS.

MATRON

Victoria Hospital for Children, Chelsea, London, S.W.—Miss Jessie Smales has been appointed Matron. She was trained at King's College Hospital, and has held the positions of Assistant Matron at the Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road, London, from 1910-13, Matron of the 42nd General Hospital, Salonica, and other War Hospitals, and at present is Matron of the Kent and Canterbury Hospital, Canterbury.

Woking Maternity Home.—Miss E. M. Eaves has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the Royal Infirmary, Preston, and has been Sister at Clayton Hospital, Wakefield, East Suffolk Hospital, St. Marylebone General Dispensary, Matron Marlborough Maternity Hospital, Sister-Midwife Charing Cross Hospital, Matron County Home for Ailing Babies, Salop.

County Home for Ailing Babies, Wellington, Salop.—Miss M. T. Crowe has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the Victoria Hospital for Children, Chelsea, one year at St. Thomas', and Brighton Hospital for Women. She was for some years on the Private Staff of the Victoria Hospital, and Senior Nurse at the County Home for Ailing Babies. Miss Crowe is a certificated midwife.

SISTER.

Wellhouse Hospital, Barnet.—Miss Hilda Sabey has been appointed Sister. She was trained at the General Hospital, Northampton, where she has held the position of Sister.

EXAMINATIONS.

METROPOLITAN ASYLUMS BOARD.

The results of the examination in the Infectious Hospitals Department of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, held in October last, are as follows:—

Entered.—39 trained nurses, 14 probationers, 17 assistant nurses (one in Class I and 16 in Class II).

Passed.—28 trained nurses, 14 probationers, one assistant nurse Class I and 15 Class II.

Failed.—11 trained nurses, and one assistant nurse Class II.

Three medals were awarded, the winners being:—

Gold Medal.—Miss L. F. Hadgraft, Brook Hospital.

Silver Medal.—Miss C. Hamm, Park Hospital.

Bronze Medal.—Miss M. Verth, Park Hospital.

SCOTTISH BOARD OF HEALTH.

The examination of the Scottish Board of Health for trained sick nurses and trained fever nurses was held on November 9th and subsequent days, with the following results:—

In Anatomy and Physiology.—Obtained distinction, 4 nurses; simple pass, 83; failed, 59.

In Hygiene and Dietetics.—Obtained distinction, 5 nurses; simple pass, 75; failed, 10.

In Medical and Surgical Nursing (for Poor Law and General trained nurses).—Obtained distinction, none; simple pass, 30; failed, 3.

In Medical and Surgical Nursing (for Fever trained nurses).—Obtained distinction, none; simple pass, 21; failed, 2.

In Midwifery.—Obtained distinction, 1; simple pass, 16; failed, 5.

In Infectious Diseases.—Obtained distinction, 3; simple pass, 25; failed, none.

MR. JAMES BRARN.

Jimmy Brown lay in his bed in the long hospital ward on Christmas Eve and surveyed his unaccustomed surroundings with cynical disdain. He had been brought in by the police on the previous evening suffering with a fractured thigh sustained by a fall from the back of a tram-car on which he had been taking his accustomed unauthorised joy-ride, escaping the conductor's chastisement by adroitly dropping to the ground at the psychological moment, and continuing to put out his tongue at that irate official so long as he continued in his range of vision. Last night he rode not wisely but too well, with the result that he found himself in his present uncongenial environment.

He was a small boy with a pale face and a cheeky snub nose. His neighbour in the adjoining bed had been in the hospital for some time and his mildly possessive attitude towards it added to young Jimmy's antagonism, and caused him to "carry on" more than he would otherwise have been disposed to do. His first grievance had been that he was addressed as "Number Ten."

"My name's James Brarn, and I'll thank yer to call me by it," he said haughtily to the brand new pro. who was so alarmed that she had nearly dropped the plate of rice pudding that she was offering for his acceptance, and caused her serious doubts as to her vocation for the nursing profession.

"This ere's a rotten show," he remarked to his companion.

"It's a lovely place," said small Number Nine indignantly. "Our Sister says that on Christmas we shall 'ave chicking for dinner and plum pudden and oranges an' a present."

"Pooh," says "James Brarn," managing a swagger even though he was lying flat on his back, "that ain't nothin'. My mother's bought two turkeys and a goose and 'eaps and 'eaps o' bottles o' sherry wine."

"'As she?' says Number Nine in a respectful voice.

"Yus, and she's got a reel silk dress an a dimond ring on." (Here James Brarn's imagination failed him and he changed the conversation.)

"Who's that gal with the carrots, and that 'ere white thing 'anging down 'er back? She don't 'arf look nosey."

"That's Sister, that is," said the small boy, in a frightened whisper. "Look out she don't 'ear you."

"'Ear me! As if I'd care. I shouldn't care if all the coppers in London was to 'ear me—not if the King was to 'ear me. I likes that fat gal better than 'er. The one what's 'anging up them fairy lights, stoopid."

"Oh, that's Nurse Gertrude, what minds the ward when Sister goes out."

"Well, she don't look so bad. What's Sister Carrots doin' of wiv' them little parcels."

"I dunno; but I believe we're goin' to ave a Christmas present each, and p'raps—oh do you think they're for us, Number Ten?"

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