

a share in municipal government, and get amongst the people and help them.

Miss S. M. Marsters spoke of "Visiting Nursing of the Middle Classes by District Nurses," and claimed that they would not trench on the ground occupied by private nurses.

We give in some detail on page 319 the address by Lieut.-Colonel Kynaston on "Adenoids, or Nasal Obstruction."

At the concluding Session, when Miss A. C. Gibson presided, the address by Sir Robert Armstrong Jones, C.B.E., M.D., F.R.C.P., on "The Nursing of Nervous Patients," was intensely interesting, and Sir James Cantlie, K.B.E., F.R.C.S., kept the audience convulsed with his personal reminiscences.

COMPETITIONS. OBSERVATION.

Several competitions were arranged. Observation is essential to the success of any nurse. The competitions in this mental power arranged by the well-known London psychologist, Mr. Morley Dainow, B.Sc. (Director of the London Institute of Applied Psychology) were entered into by about 200 nurses and midwives.

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS ONE TABLE COMPETITION.

The prize-winners in the One Table Competition (in which each competitor, after looking for one minute at a table containing 30 articles, had to write down as big a list as possible of articles remembered) were:—

First Prize (Two Guineas).—Assistant Matron G. Wilkinson, Empire Nursing Home (29).

Second Prize (One Guinea).—Nurse Clarke (27).

Third Prize (10s. 6d.).—Nurse Oust (25).

Fourth Prize (10s., presented by Glaxo).—Nurse Violet Morphey (23).

Fifth Prize (10s., presented by Sanagen Co., Ltd.).—Nurse Jowett (22.5).

Sixth Prize (One year's subscription to a Nursing Paper).—Nurse Harris (22).

Seventh Prize (One Box of Euthymol Products, Parke, Davis & Co.).—Sister Campbell, St. Thomas's Hospital (22).

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS, TWO TABLE COMPETITIONS.

The prize winners in the Two Table Competitions (in which each competitor, after looking for one minute at two tables, one containing 30 articles and the other 22 similar articles, had to write down the list of the 8 missing articles) were:—

First Prize (One Guinea).—Nurse A. E. M. Burstow (7).

Second Prize (One Box of Ovaltine Products, Messrs. A. Wander, Ltd.).—Nurse M. A. Oust (7).

Third Prize (10s., presented by Glaxo).—Nurse Phillips (6).

Fourth Prize (10s., presented by Sanagen Co., Ltd.).—Nurse R. Rogers (6).

Fifth and Sixth Prizes (One year's subscription to a Nursing Paper).—Nurse E. M. Jones (6) and Nurse Joan Kutchley (6).

BOOK OF THE WEEK.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.*

In the autumn of 1919 Derrick Merton came to the conclusion that he couldn't "stand things" much longer. Although he had been too old (he was over fifty) for active service, he had spent a good deal of the past five years doing things that were hardly in his line, had served in the Special Constables and such like, because he had considered it his duty. He was now suffering from strain and reaction, and had been ordered abroad by his doctor for complete rest and change.

"To travel again after five years! To be sitting in a big express on foreign soil, rushing towards a frontier and away from all the duties of the immediate past. It was jolly indeed. He fingered his passport almost with an absurd sensuality. Then he took it out and looked at the photograph of himself pasted on it."

This action brought back depression.

"Derrick felt as if he heard the shutting of doors as he returned it to its leather case. During the war, without being aware of it, he had taken a leap from the age of possible adventure to the age of—what? An abrupt and intense feeling of gloom overspread him."

In Montreux he stayed at the Hotel Monney, and had a room with a terrace facing the lake. Later, in the reading room, he observed two ladies. "One of them was tall, with jet black hair, black eyes, a curiously square face and irregular features. She was decidedly plain—almost an ugly woman—but had an air of intellect and marked distinction. She was very simply but well dressed, and wore a three-cornered hat and white gloves. Round her neck hung several ropes of pearls."

She made a moue of disappointment at finding no matches to light her cigarette. Derrick supplied the omission.

She bent forward with the holder between her lips, and he lit her cigarette.

"As he did this, the lady's large black eyes met his for an instant, and it seemed to him that her mind was in close contact with his and that it said to his mind something like this: "So it is at Montreux that you and I had to meet. I could not go to England to you and so you have come to Switzerland to me!"

She really said with a slight smile of half melancholy politeness: "Thank you, monsieur, you are too kind."

In the evening he had a talk with the director of the hotel. "Imagine people of the greatest families living in our hotels without two half-pennies of their own *bien entendu*—to rub together!"

"Well; but how on earth can they live in hotels? Surely they must have money."

"Monsieur, they get it somehow."

* By Robert Hichens. Cassell & Co., London.

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