

CABLES FROM COPENHAGEN.

On Monday the following cablegrams were received with very great pleasure by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick and Miss Breay from Copenhagen:—

“To Mrs. Fenwick.

“The President and Delegates to the International Council assembled at Copenhagen send grateful and affectionate greetings and regret at your unavoidable absence.

“Tscherning, President.”

“To Miss Breay,

“Congratulations on re-election as Honorary Treasurer and regret for absence.

“Tscherning, President.”

NURSING ECHOES.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Matrons' Council will be held on Friday, June 9th, at the R.B.N.A. Club, 194, Queen's Gate, S.W., at 3 p.m. The Delegates to the International Council at Copenhagen will recount their experiences and give a short *résumé* of the result of the Conference.

Friends and sympathisers of Miss Florence Nightingale Shore (who was murdered in a Hastings train and whose death remains a mystery) have raised a fund to her memory, which now amounts to £1,050.

It is proposed to use the fund to furnish a room in the new home of the Hammersmith District Nursing Association, Clifton House, Mall Road, as a guest room for Queen's Nurses passing through London, and to apply the balance to altering and equipping Clifton House.

The objection of the Admiralty to thoroughly qualified Registered Nurses using the letters “R.N.” after their names is a great disappointment, but, as a profession, we are used to it. Read what the Editor of the *Pacific Coast Journal of Nursing* has to say on the question:—

Nurses have fought and bled for their R.N. on many a legislative battlefield. It has come to be the symbol of a profession; the magic two letters that open the door and lead further on; that places the seal of qualification and proclaims the holder as one who has met certain requirements. It is not easily won; it has cost three years of stiff training, a state examination, sometimes two or three examinations. It is a precious possession, something to be cherished and protected—not lost. Many things depend upon it—professional standing, membership in organisations, positions. Without it the doors are closed.

The R.N. is for the nurse what the M.D. is for the doctor, the D.D.S. for the dentist, the D.V.S. for the veterinarian.

Nurses in British Colonies having registration laws in force may write “R.N.” after their names; the nurses of the Mother Country are alone denied the privilege. A correspondent writes: “I am going to write ‘S.G.’ after my name, as, until we are given rightful authority and place on our own Council and Standing Committees, ‘Gamps’ we are by inference and ‘Gamps’ we shall remain.”

In a few months' time it is hoped to begin the work of preparing the site for the new Nurses' Home in connection with the Liverpool Royal Infirmary. The building, which will be erected from the designs of Mr. Edmund Kirby, will be a notable addition to the buildings of the city. When the construction of the new building is completed there will be one striking group of buildings in Pembroke Place, Ashton Street, and Brownlow Hill which will include the Royal Infirmary, the Nurses' Home, and the University. The building would have been completed had it not been for the war, but the scarcity of labour and the high cost of building materials compelled the committee in charge of the scheme to postpone its execution for some time. It is hoped, however, to set the work in hand at a very early date.

The *Glasgow Evening News* states:—“The conduct of the Holytown Nursing Association seems inexplicable. They object to the District Nurse's sister staying in the house because she would not pay for her accommodation. Why should she? Is it the fact that her sister is a school teacher that they insist on payment? Surely a District Nurse staying alone is entitled to have the companionship of a friend. Do the public realise that the life of a District Nurse is not a bed of roses? After she has tramped or cycled for miles calling on various patients, she returns weary and hungry to the District Nurses' “Home,” where there is no fire or hot meal awaiting her. Think of this in the cold winter days—when illness is at its height, and the nurse has hardly time to eat, let alone cook, her food. Surely a more suitable person than a school teacher could not be found. In this case, it must have meant a great difference to the District Nurse. From where I am writing, the ladies have often urged the District Nurse to have someone stay with her for companionship, and I know it is not an uncommon occurrence. Do the ladies of Holytown object?”

There can be no doubt of the increased com-

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