

# Royal British Nurses' Association.

Incorporated by



Royal Charter.

THIS SUPPLEMENT BEING THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE CORPORATION.

## NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

Members are reminded that by command of Her Royal Highness, the President, the Annual Meeting of the Corporation is to take place at 194, Queen's Gate on Friday, June 30th, at 5.30 p.m. We ask all members of the Association who possibly can, to make a point of being present. Mrs. Campbell Thomson, Nurse Hon. Secretary, has generously instructed us to arrange that at 4.30 p.m. tea will be provided, at her expense, for all members attending the meeting.

We remind members of the importance of using the ballot papers posted to them at the close of last month. There is far too great a tendency to throw these on one side and to forget all about them instead of using the privilege of helping to elect those whom it is desired should take part in the management of our Association's affairs. Members are requested to read carefully the instructions for voting and to see that their papers are returned in time to allow the votes to be counted before the Annual Meeting on June 30th.

## THE CLUB GREATLY PRIZED.

We insert this week a little article sent for publication by one who is not a nurse, but who chanced to come in one morning with a member. Week by week we receive letters from the nurses telling us how much they enjoy staying at the Club and how greatly they prize it. We very much appreciate these kind letters and the help, too, which many members give in making the Club known to other nurses. Such help is of the very greatest importance and we are very anxious that the members should realise how valuable it is. Indeed, upon the co-operation of the members the success of our latest enterprise depends to a very great extent and we ask them all to do what they can in interesting all their friends in the nursing profession in our beautiful Club and advising them to join it. Members will find on page v a coupon, and we hope that those who have not yet become Members of the Club will send for particulars, and that those who are members will cut out the coupon and send it on to a friend after writing her own name on the last line, as we like to keep a list at the office of those nurses who are working for their Association. The Association has to rely very largely on the propa-

ganda work of its members for most of those who belong to it have compounded for life membership for a single payment of one or two guineas, as provided for in the bye-laws, and so the income from annual subscriptions is very small. We hope therefore that each member who reads the Journal will do her best to bring in at least one new member before the Executive Committee holds its last meeting for the season in July.

## THE OASIS.

(DEDICATED TO THE R.B.N.A. CLUB.)

Life is a desert, in which there are many charming places, as unexpected as the vagaries of an English summer. The globe-trotters and the millionaires miss them because there are no posters about them and no "golden keys" to turn their doors. The simpler Pilgrims, knowing what is fair and restful, enter their precincts and go forth renewed and refreshed.

My "Interpreter," meeting me one morning not far from the "House Beautiful," marked the signs of weariness in me, and led me thereto. Her diagnosis and the treatment prescribed were perfect. Not a word against the specialists in Harley Street, but "there are others" as the saying goes.

The "Interpreter" showed me over the "House Beautiful," with all its fair colours, its large, sunny open windows, its great abundance of fragrant flowers. Smiling faces were everywhere, the faces of women whose lives were not spent in gay or happy scenes, but often in sad ones; from the "House Beautiful" they draw the vitalising forces of the Happiness and Restfulness they carry out of it to lonely and pain-ridden places. Laughter, smiles, flowers, sunshine, but this was not all. Just as Eden itself was not complete till God made the song birds to sing in its glades, so, too, there is song in the "House Beautiful." I heard a whispered request from the "Interpreter," and soon a beautiful young voice was ringing through the room, echoing up the staircases, and it seemed to me that it must flow like a benediction into the hearts of those who go out from the "House Beautiful" into the dark places of life, into wherever there lingers pain and the shadow of death.

Our concert was quite spontaneous. We had no programmes and no tickets. It was as much above

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