

Tomlinson, Eunice M. Gillingham, Margherita Mitchell, Ellen Underwood, Ethel A. Hurst, Lucy Fearn, Muriel Iliff, Margaret E. Keohane.

## WALES.

Margaret Davies, Lilian E. Finn, Alice R. Jones, Ethel Lewis, Blodwen Morgan, Alice M. M. Pantoll, Myra P. Roberts.

## SCOTLAND.

Amelia M. Berry, Janet S. Cunningham, Mary A. Currie, Margaret Dickson, Jean A. McEwen, Isabella McGregor, Margaret Maciver, Alfreda N. Menzies, Catherine Murray, Margaret Neilson, Maggie B. Paterson, Mary Reid, Jessie D. Scott, Dorothy L. Speechley, Jessie Stevenson, Jamesina Sutherland, Margaret O. Clark, Catherine H. B. Mitchell, Jessie Barbour, Bessie M. Gall, Helen C. Robertson, Elizabeth Watson, Jane S. Weir, Christina Mackinnon.

## IRELAND.

Emma Greer, Mary H. McCartan, Annie B. O'Beirne.

## RESIGNATION.

We understand that the resignation of Miss Dora Finch, Matron of University College Hospital, has been tendered to the Committee. Miss Finch was trained at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and after acting for a short time as Night Superintendent of the Metropolitan Hospital, Kingsland Road, returned to her training school where she was appointed Sister Luke. She then became Matron of the New Hospital for Women in the Euston Road, N.W., and on the resignation of Miss Hamilton was appointed to succeed her as Matron of University College Hospital, Gower Street, W.C. In the latter part of the war she was appointed Principal Matron of No. 2 General Hospital T.F.N.S.

## THE PASSING BELL.

We greatly regret to record the unexpected death of Mrs. Charlesworth, known to many nurses before her marriage as Miss Mary Ram. She was trained at St. Thomas Hospital, and was Night Superintendent at Monsall Fever Hospital. In 1895 she joined the staff of the Universities Mission to Central Africa, and while working in the hospital in Zanzibar met Dr. Charlesworth, who was Government Medical Officer, and also attended the patients in the Mission Hospital. Her interest in the Mission has been maintained to the end of her life, and she was a member of its Women's Candidates Committee, and one of the first ladies to serve on its Council.

To Dr. Charlesworth and her son and daughter we give our sincere sympathy in their bereavement. Mrs. Charlesworth had great charm and a nature which endeared her to a large circle of friends, and was one of those who radiated vitality.

## NAVAL MEDICAL MEMORIALS.

The Memorial designed for the Royal Naval Hospital, Chatham, will be unveiled at the Hospital at 3.30 p.m. on November 11th, by Surgeon Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Hill, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.V.O., and dedicated by the Venerable Archdeacon C. W. C. Ingles, D.D., Chaplain of the Fleet.

Owing to changes in the addresses of many temporary medical officers, reserve nursing sisters, and others, who subscribed to the fund, it has not been possible to send separate invitations to all. It is hoped that this intimation will be accepted by them, as well as by all friends and relatives of the fallen, as an invitation to attend the ceremony.

## SISTER RIP VAN WINKLE VISITS THE "LONDON."

In the autumn of the year 1879 a new "Sister Charlotte" arrived in a ramshackle four-wheeler at the gates of the London Hospital, with a letter in her pocket from a distracted relative pointing out the dangers of this "barbarous district," beseeching her never to take her walks abroad alone, and not to forget how "Wainwright" (a heartless murderer) did his girl victim to death, trundled her dismembered remains about in broad daylight, and buried them in a cellar near by; warning her not to carry her purse in an outside pocket near Petticoat Lane, where the sleight-of-hand of the denizens was so astonishing that "your pocket handkerchief was abstracted at one end and sold to you as the *dernier cri* at the other."

The new Sister Charlotte had craned her neck from side to side whilst bumping along over the tram lines, from Aldgate Pump, and had acquired an impression of a fine wide thoroughfare, low-storied houses, and overhead a liberal canopy of far-reaching clear sky; had sniffed breezy gusts of salt-tanged air, intermingled with whiffs of bubbling savoury sausages and onions and the less appetising odour of fried fish. She had scrutinised faces and met from none the sinister tiger glare of a "Wainwright," nor the ingratiating smirk of the proverbial sneak. On the contrary, she was impressed with the *goodness* of the tired, patient faces, the gaiety of the feather-flaunting factory girls, and the sleek content of the well-fed daughters of Israel and their handsome curly-headed progeny.

Arrived at the gate of the great East End hospital, nothing could have been more cheering than the courtesy and kindness of "William," the gate porter. Follow *his* instructions and no confusion need arise.

The distracted relative received by an early post the reassuring information that "Whitechapel and all around is an entrancing locality, full of *real* things, and the 'London' focusses this reality. There is not a moment to waste; no one can keep pace with the work to be done. We are doing—and doing silently—satisfying things all the time. What a privilege—what happiness, what an environment in which to grow. Don't imagine we are grovelling in a dim, revolting tenement. All the windows of these four spacious wards face wide green spaces. My two cosy little rooms overlook the Governor's beautiful garden; kind Father Thames is not far away; he comes flowing along laden with health straight from the sea, and carries away on the return tide a thousand insidious dangers to ignorant humanity. . . . Miss Neville, the Roman Catholic lady visitor, grasped hold of me this morning: 'I do hope,' she said, 'you will understand our East End people—they are great examples, so simply human, so genuinely *good*, so generous, so patient, loyal, long-suffering, grateful. Expect all these virtues and you will find them.'"

Life in the London Hospital in the seventies was one long romance. No doubt it is so to-day to those with vision.

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