

office to 'phone the news, so that our flag might tell the village who was in.

On November 23rd I stood on the pavement in Parliament Street, watching the State procession, and realised to the full what a great privilege it is to be able to feel that "we women" have now really a part in the governance of our country.

E. M. CANCELLOR.

### TRUE TALE WITH A MORAL.

"A Fellow Feeling Makes us Wondrous Kind."

Nurse (to elector hanging out of window):  
"Will you come and vote for the nurses' candidate?"

Elector: "None of yer pills and poultices for me; what I want is more beer."

Wife of above: "Yus, and why is them young women a-carrying that banner? How about the unemployed?"

Nurse, brought up on farm, chats about home-brewed beer, malt and hops—the real thing.

Elector smacks his lips.

"Why, Nuss, you knows a thing or two. Takes yer glass, no doubt. You shall have my vote and welcome!"

### VERSE.

Whate'er thy lot—to work, to wait,  
To watch while others sleep,  
To sit with empty, idle hands  
While others sow and reap;  
To fight and win, or fight and lose  
In forefront of the fray;  
Or, but to gird their armour on  
For those who march away:  
It matters not, so thou canst feel  
At every set of sun,  
Whatever task the day has brought  
Was well and bravely done.

—Annie Johnson Flint  
From *The Canadian Nurse*.

### COMING EVENTS.

December 2nd.—League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses, General Meeting and Social Gathering. 3 p.m.

December 7th.—Royal British Nurses' Association Sale of Work for the Settlement Fund. Opened by Her Royal Highness Princess Christian, 12 noon. 194, Queen's Gate, S.W.

December 7th.—Glasgow Royal Infirmary Nurses' League Reunion Dinner. Trades House, Glasgow. 7.45 p.m. Mrs. Strong, formerly Matron of the Royal Infirmary, will preside. Guest of Honour, Mrs. Bedford Fenwick.

### WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"Sleep is death's youngest brother, and so like him that I never dare trust him without my prayers."—*Sir Thomas Browne*.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

*Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.*

### THE MEDICAL DICTATORSHIP IN THE G.N.C.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—At the meeting of the General Nursing Council for England and Wales, held on November 17th, as was my right, being a member of the Council, I raised, under "any other business," a certain matter. As soon as the Chairman understood the gist of what I was saying, he abruptly closed the meeting while I was still speaking. I venture to think that to no other member of the Council, except a Working Nurse, would he have behaved in this discourteous manner. One can only suppose that he did not wish my statement to be made public.

I was pointing out that, according to the list of nurses registered, which had been supplied to me by the G.N.C., I found, on comparing it with the printed Register of the College of Nursing, Ltd., that, while many were marked on the G.N.C. list as "trained," they were put down on the College Register as "certificated."

That at present a very large number of nurses were being placed on the Register by a small clique of Matrons, medical men and lay members (four making a quorum), who have seized the reins of government on the Council, whose business they manage privately, having excluded the Working Nurses from the Committees. This system of registration is being carried out in conjunction with the Secretary of the College of Nursing, Ltd., who is in no way responsible either to the Council or the Registered Nurses.

MAUDE MACCALLUM,

*Hon. Secretary, P.U.T.N.*

### "AN EYE FOR AN EYE."

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—In the Editorial of your issue of Saturday, November 25th, you are pleased to say, in reference to Mr. C. Leonard Lyle's defeat at the polls (in West Ham, Stratford), that you "failed to meet any College Nurses in the East End canvassing for him as a *quid pro quo* for his reprehensible services."

For those who had eyes to see there was plenty of "College of Nursing" help to be seen. A nurse's husband provided a car on election day; a nurse paid for the petrol; many College nurses took part in canvassing, and in bringing people to the polls. That their efforts were in vain does not diminish the value of their good will and gratitude to Mr. Lyle.

Will you be so kind as to publish this letter and

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