

students at St. Paul's Missionary College at Burgh were disallowed.

We have received for review "Plague, Pestilence and Famine," by Miss Muriel A. Payne. It is an entrancing record in letter form of work in Russia during recent terrible times, and it is good that the crying need for skilled help should be brought to our notice. Lenin, Trotsky—and Bolshevich crimes—do not make up the sum total of All the Russias. Their victims remain. Miss Payne, in her simple and graphic letters, lets in a flood of light on dark places, to which we shall refer next week.

We welcome the French review, *L'Infirmière Française*, published monthly in Paris, under the direction of Professor Calmette, and edited by Monsieur A. Poinat, assisted by a long list of professional nurses.

We have read several of the admirable numbers with interest and pleasure. The Review contains some excellent practical articles, on such subjects as the Diet of Consumptive Patients, the First Dressing of a Compound Fracture, Domestic Sanitation, and on putting drops into the eye. Each article is written by an expert in a simple popular style. After a study of these professional matters we turn to a "Bulletin Professionnel," by Mlle. Chaptal, on the "Morale Professionnelle de l'Infirmière." Mlle. Chaptal is the Directrice of the Maison Ecole for Private Nurses. There is also an account of her travels in America, with special reference to nurses. Training Schools, by Mlle. J. de Joannis, Directrice de l'Ecole professionnelle d'assistance aux malades. Correspondence and Reviews are treated in the magazine.

To make extracts from these papers, and to quote their well-turned, neatly expressed French sentences in cold English prose would not convey to our readers an accurate impression of the real charm of this French paper.

Those readers whose French is rusty from disuse will find that a study of those really interesting papers will refresh their memories pleasantly, and those whose French knowledge is quite elementary could find no better way of gaining at the same time both professional and linguistic information.

La Dame à la Lampe, the most excellent Bulletin de l'Ecole Florence Nightingale at Bordeaux, is an exchange we always read with immense pleasure. This publication usually contains the inimitable touch and teaching of Dr. Anna Hamilton, who, alas! is compelled to rest from her many years of arduous work.

TOO MUCH WITH US.

"I have never let anyone else do a thing for my baby ever since he or she was born," says the mother proudly boasting, but nevertheless it is a mistake, one which shows its firstfruits now, and hereafter a serious harvest of troubles.

We wonder sometimes why there are so many neurotic children nowadays, only probably we do not call them by this name; we substitute another adjective, one less definite, calling them nervy, difficult, excitable, or, should they be the children of another, spoilt. Heretofore the remark which heads this paper would not have been so frequent, because then it was the fashion to have a nurse and a nursery, or, failing that, a nurse-girl, who took baby sometimes, and prevented the tie between mother and child becoming such an inextricable problem and difficulty.

The bond between mother and child is strong in any case, but one must not forget that when it becomes a necessity to be with that child night and day, year in year out, to take it wherever one goes, to have it about every instant one is at home, the mother cannot help feeling the constraint of the child, and it is well that she should to a certain extent: it will help loosen the bond when the time comes for a partial separation. One must also bear in mind the point of view of the father, to whom the omnipresent child can be none other than a limiter of freedom and many pleasures enjoyed by his wife and himself before baby's arrival.

The triangular situation arising from the newcomer is one of extreme complication, and the fact that the mother devotes herself entirely to the baby often arouses in the husband a spirit of jealousy and even hostility towards the wee mite of which he himself is scarcely aware, yet which is responsible later on for a still half-unconscious dislike on the part of the father for his children, manifested occasionally in an undue fondness for teasing them. Much depends upon the wife: whether she allows baby to usurp her whole attention; whether she is actually more fond of her child than her husband, which is the fact in many cases. The baby's helpless state demands much of her time, but the husband also needs his share, and feels injured when baby gets it all.

If one could but turn back the pages of the past history of that father and mother in their nursery days we should find there written first traces of this latter behaviour, seeds sown then which are bearing fruit to-day. The father we

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