

More than 20 villages have already a nurse trained in this school. A good many of them are working in Sanatoria, Children Welfare, School Inspection, &c.

Miss Hellemans' ideal has always been, and is still, to enhance the nursing profession, and to modernise the existing hospitals, an arduous task, to be sure, which, up to now, has not been realised without contention and great struggle, although the work is highly accredited by the religious and civil authorities. Fortunately the appointment of Miss Hellemans as member of the Town Council, has somewhat smoothed her path.

THE INTERNATIONAL MEMORIAL OF NURSES TO MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, O.M.

At the Meeting of the Grand Council of the International Council some discussion ensued as to the following Resolution proposed by the National Council of Trained Nurses of Great Britain:—

"That the International Memorial of Nurses to Miss Nightingale—the Florence Nightingale Chair of Nursing and Health—shall be proceeded with or rescinded."

Eventually, on the motion of Miss A. W. Goodrich, it was decided to retain the proposal for the establishment of a Chair of Nursing as a Memorial to Miss Nightingale by the Nurses of the World, as an object of the International Council of Nurses, although not taking active measures to promote it in the immediate future.

THE EXHIBITION.

Limitation of space in our last issue prevented our mentioning in connection with the Exhibition the list of slides of the National League of Nursing Education, The Life of Florence Nightingale, and the History of Nursing in America, particularly commended themselves to us. The Austrian, Chinese, Japanese, Czecho-Slovakian and Bulgarian sections were very attractive. Sheets and schedules of figures, statistics and conditions of work—very up-to-date in all their methods. The clothing was most fascinating with native embroidery in the shape of fine cross stitch which has never been improved upon anywhere. Great Britain was the only country showing delightful washable toys which could be mangled with ease. An Owl, Rabbit, Ball and Teddy Bear with simple patterns accompanying, also delightful garments for toddlers with simple embroidery design which can be worked by, and some of which were actually done by, the mothers at our Welfare Centres.

THE COLLEGE OF YALE IN CHINA.

It is interesting to learn that the College of Yale in China at Changsha, Hunan, has five departments, namely The College of Arts and Sciences, the Preparatory Department for the College, the School of Nursing, the College of Medicine, and the Hospital, used as a teaching institution by both the School of Nursing, and the College of Medicine. It is chartered under the laws of the State of Connecticut, U.S.A., to give degrees.

THE CONGRESS FEELING.

Miss Honor MacCormac writes in the *League News* of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses' League:—"I started the 'Congress feeling' as I waited for my train at King's Cross on July 16 in delightful anticipation, which I have since realised most fully.

"I went on board the s.s. 'Oihonna' at Hull, and with my bag stowed away in my small but exquisitely clean cabin, I felt at home and settled.

"Everyone on board was friendly and pleasant; the weather was perfect, with scarcely a ripple on the North Sea. The Kiel Canal, unfortunately, came late at night. We entered the first lock and its wonderfully lighted canal after 10 p.m., so I missed its bridges and architecture. Next morning we found an equally calm Baltic, and the ship moving gently over a sun-drenched sea, with just enough

wind to make it ideal. The approach to Helsingfors was in keeping with the rest of the journey. A hazy outline of coast in the distance, a steel-blue sea, beside, behind, and in front small rocky islands covered with a coarse foliage, round which deep shadows made a beautiful colour effect. A few sailing boats, and above, swirling sea-gulls. As we drew up at the quay I saw the welcome and welcoming figure of Miss Le Geyt, my co-fraternal delegate (she was a tremendous help to me), and a line of Finnish Nurses in their most attractive State uniforms of grey and blue, whose hospitality we experienced that afternoon at a party given by them at the Kappel Restaurant."

THE LUNCHEON GIVEN BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE OF TRAINED NURSES OF FINLAND.

One of the most enjoyable of the many delightful entertainments given for us during our sojourn in Helsingfors was the Luncheon of The National League of Trained Nurses of Finland.

It was held in the large and handsome hall of The University, which had been converted into perfect Fairyland! Tables running the whole length of the hall, profusely decorated with flowers, and at each guest's place a special flower was laid.

A platform at the far end was a mass of greenery and flowers; it must have run a long way back, as we seemed to look into a veritable vista of beauty. From this platform the famous choir, "Suomen Laulu," sang to us at intervals, and the effect was altogether enchanting.

After the quaint fashion of the Northern Countries, there were speeches during our repast.

A very warm welcome was given to us by Miss Lylli Hagan, President of the National League of Trained Nurses of Finland; nothing could have been kinder than what she said. Miss Kyllikki Pohjala also spoke, and humorously told us that she also was a Trained Nurse, as she had been trained under a six weeks' system (laughter). Miss Pohjala then told us of a beautiful song that had been specially written for nurses, called

"THE SONG OF THE NURSES."

It was hoped that this song might become a universal one for nurses; the words have been translated from the Finnish into seven other languages. It was most beautifully rendered by the Suomen Laulu, the first time it had been sung in public, so we felt greatly honoured. Mrs. Maila Nikkola, a Finnish author, also spoke; then several of the guests thanked our kind hostesses for this very delightful entertainment and sumptuous repast. We had all greatly enjoyed it, and regretted having to hurry away to a General Session. On leaving the hall we were each presented with a copy of The Song, with both words and music.

The following are the words:—

VERSE I.

We know the dread chambers, where pain doth dwell, and suffering sharpens the breath.
We are the last outpost upon the earth, guard the line, whereon life meets death.
Our eyes keep watch through night's long hours. Shine on, oh lamp! shine brightly!
To ease the burdens of pain is ours, and help to bear it lightly.

VERSE II.

In human agony's desert land, the live seed of hope we offer;
Both man and woman will bless our hand when the goblet of comfort we proffer.
Up, Sisters, to work; preserve good cheer with pain, heart and hand ever cope!
We stand, the very last outpost here; illumine the night, lamp of hope!

YRJO KILPINEN.

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