## Luncheon at the Country Club.

From the Parliament Buildings we were conveyed in cars to the Country Club, delightfully situated on the outskirts of Ottawa, where we were the guests at luncheon of the Victorian Order of Nurses. These country clubs seem a feature of Canadian social life, beautifully situated, perfectly appointed, and usually commanding a lovely view over a wide expanse; they form ideal centres for entertaining on a large scale.

We were received on arrival by the Right Honble. Senator George P. Graham, President of the Victorian Order of

Nurses, who presided at the luncheon, and Mrs. Graham, Mrs. J. B. Fraser, the local President of the Victorian Order of Nurses, Dr. Helen Reid, Chairman of the EducationCommittee of the National Board of the Victorian Order, and Miss Elizabeth Smellie, Superintendent of the Order. Victorian Order Nurses throughout Canada also assisted in giving the luncheon, although only a few could be present. When we took our seats the scene was an enchanting one. Luncheon was served on a verandah through the glass sides of which was an uninterrupted view of the country beyond. Baskets of beautiful ferns hung over the table, which was in the shape of the letter L, Mr. Graham presiding from the angle, and it was decorated with a profusion of peonies, the loveliest we have ever seen—cream, pale pink, deep pink, rose-one absorbed with delight their lovely form, grouping, and colouring, to be stored in the

recesses of mem-

Photo] (The Hands Studios, Ottawa.

THE MEMORIAL TO CANADIAN NURSES in the Hall of Fame of the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, with the wreath of palms placed there by the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain.

ory, and contemplated on grey days in the future.

Upstanding in front of each guest was a coloured representation of a nurse of the Victorian Order in her neat blue uniform and bag in hand, ready to start off for duty, and on the fly-leaf of each card greetings in the handwriting of individual nurses. These place-cards were the particular contribution and idea of V.O.N. Nurses; it was a charming thought, which gave unqualified pleasure to the recipients.

The toast of "The King" having been enthusiastically honoured, Miss Smellie read the following message from Her Excellency the Viscountess Willingdon:—

Message from the Viscountess Willingdon.

"As Honorary President of the Victorian Order of Nurses in Canada, I extend a hearty welcome to the members of the Grand Council of the International Council of Nurses who are visiting Ottawa at this time. It is a matter of very sincere regret to me that I am unable to be present so as to greet in person or to entertain at Rideau Hall our sisters from other lands. I send you my best wishes and hope with all my heart that every success will attend your meetings next week, which I will follow with the utmost interest and attention.

MARIE WILLINGDON.

(Their Excellencies were in Quebec, speeding the Duke of Gloucester on his

homeward way.)

As head of the Victorian Order of Nurses Mr. Graham then extended a very warm welcome to the luncheon to the Grand Council of the International Council of Nurses, and referred to the special interest taken by Lady Willingdon in the work of the Order. He emphasised the fact that any man or woman engaged in work for the betterment of the human race was doing work that was worth while, and this was specially the case in connection with the combined effort of the work of the International Council of Nurses, in which were united the nurses of so many nations. Once more Mr. Graham bid us welcome and expressed the belief that the visit of the Council would give a real impetus to nursing in Canada.

Miss Gage in a few words expressed the thanks of the International Council of Nurses to Senator and Mrs. Graham for their charming hospitality, and said that we were delighted to

were delighted to have them as co-workers, quoting the Chinese proverb, "All within the four seas are brothers." So ended a most enjoyable function.

## BEAUTIFUL OTTAWA.

Once again we were packed into luxurious cars, and from this vantage point—in the greatest comfort, and with the least possible fatigue—our kind hostesses showed us the city and outlying parts of beautiful Ottawa, including Rideau Hall, the stately residence of the Governor-General, the University, the new Civic Hospital, said to be the last word in such institutions, the Experimental Farm—a

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