

WHAT OUR FELLOWS ARE DOING.

Children's Welfare Work.

Miss Mary Watson, F.B.C.N., the Children's Welfare and Public Relief Department, Kintore Avenue, Adelaide, South Australia, writes to the Secretary, Miss G. R. Hale: "I have given up private nursing for the time being, and have been fortunate in securing a Government post with the Children's Welfare and Public Relief Department, where the hours of work are regular and the salary the same. The class of work I am engaged on at present (the Old Folks' Home for destitute old people) is very trying and tragic at times, but still there are compensations as there are in all branches of work (nights in bed and being near my own home, also being able to see my people two or three nights a week) so I am very happy.

"I enjoy the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING ever so much, and thank you for sending it along so regularly. I enclose a photograph which I had taken with the Diploma of the College. Most of my friends and relatives think it a very good one and are naturally proud of my having obtained such a beautiful certificate.

"As I am afraid (at present anyway) that there be very little chance of my coming to England and having the pleasure of meeting you all in person I am sending greetings instead. Thank you ever so much for your kindly interest in us all so far away in the Dominions."

A Great Boon.

Miss Katherine H. Jones, F.B.C.N., writes from the Sisters' Quarters, Military Hospital, Gibraltar, when acknowledging the safe arrival of the College Badge "I am pleased that it is so distinctive" and adds: "I wonder if it would interest you to know that even in this small outpost of the Empire, the College members are increasing. Quite recently I found another member on the Rock, and there may be others. THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING is a great boon to me, as it is my only means of keeping in touch with nursing matters."

"Farthest North."

Miss M. E. Misner, F.B.C.N., writes to the President from Kapuskasing Inn, Kapuskasing, Ontario, Canada. "Your very precious gift, the Badge of the College

will always be among my most prized treasures. It is with very great pride I can say to those to whom I show it: 'The Lady whose head appears on the Badge sent it to me.' It is terribly impressive. I am very far away from my usual haunts—hundreds of miles north of Toronto and hundreds of miles east of where Miss Morrison is. I'm supposed by those in the South to be in the uttermost north—a frozen wilderness—and I thought so too until I met a very splendid young Scotchman who, when I asked him where he was from said he was from the North. 'But,' I said, 'We are North.' 'Oh no,' he said 'You are South.' He had come by aeroplane from a trading post 900 miles north of here and still very much in Canada. I have given up my old position and have taken up industrial work but that I do not intend to allow to interfere with my trip to Montreal for the Convention in July, where I shall fondly hope to see you and Miss Bushby and all the others."

"A Very Lovely Surprise."

Miss Pearl Morrison, F.B.C.N., Superintendent of the McKellar General Hospital, Fort William, Ontario, writes to the President:

"May I thank you so very much for your thought and kindness in sending me the College Badge at Christmas. It was a very lovely surprise, and I appreciate it very much, and take great pleasure in wearing it. I think the design very lovely, and I can assure you it has been duly admired. I had just delayed sending for one, and now it is much more valuable that you sent

it as a Christmas thought. I feel that, after all, we may not have been too great a trouble to you when in England—or rather that you do not think so.

I am so sorry to hear you have been so ill. It is such a long time, too. I do hope you are now feeling like yourself again.

My delay in acknowledging the Badge has been due to illness myself, not to thoughtlessness. I have had a nasty touch of influenza, which is very prevalent here just now, but now I am glad to be about again. I do hope you are, and will be real well to enjoy Canada. We will certainly look forward to seeing you in our land of the Maple this year."

Very best wishes for 1929.



MISS MARY WATSON, F.B.C.N.

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