

before it was desecrated by Henry VIII, the beautiful mosaic floor brought over by the Crusaders, and the lifelike statue in bronze of Archbishop Temple. We passed under walls over eight hundred years old, with, set above them, two exquisite stained glass windows; it was sad to learn that originally there had been twelve of those, and we tried to picture what a feast of beauty they must have provided in that part of the Cathedral. Then we passed into the cloisters with their elaborate groining and the eight hundred and five coats of arms of bishops and nobles of Kent. We were taken to the scene of the martyrdom of St. Thomas à Becket, and it seemed as though our guide brought every detail of it vividly before our eyes; centuries seemed to melt away, and we heard again the Archbishop commanding his monks to open the church doors to the assassins, telling them that his cathedral was a church and not a castle. We heard again the clash of steel, saw the face of the dead Archbishop like a child's in sleep, the mourning monks performing the last rites of their beloved master and discovering beneath his episcopal robes the hair shirt that any one of his humbler followers might have worn. We had pointed out to us the Altar of the Sword's Point (or at least what remains of it), and then we went to the Chapter House, and to the crypt, where, it was remarked, William the Conqueror must often have walked in consultation with Archbishop Lanfranc. We were shown next one of the gems of the Cathedral—the lovely chapel of St. Mary Undercroft, where the Black Prince always came to his devotions before and after battle.

We said good-bye to Miss Babington outside the Cathedral door, and Mrs. Bedford Fenwick thanked her very sincerely, in the name of the Nurses, for her beautiful exposition of the wonders of Canterbury Cathedral. Then all went their several ways, until the time for starting on our homeward way, some to view the Buffs Memorial, others to explore St. Augustine's Abbey, or some other of the many memorials of the past that lie in and around the Royal and ancient city of Canterbury.

MISS CARSON RAE.

Appreciation of the late Nurse Hon. Secretary.

At a Meeting of the Executive Committee held on March 20th, 1930, the following Resolution was moved from the Chair and carried by silent, upstanding vote:

"That this Committee desires to place on record its deep sense of the loss which the Royal British Nurses' Association has sustained through the death of Miss Annie Carson Rae, Nurse Honorary Secretary. The Committee recognises with deep gratitude the great ability and loyal devotion with which Miss Carson Rae discharged the duties of her Honorary office, thereby promoting the best interests of the Members of the Association.

"The Committee desires to express to the family of Miss Carson Rae deep sympathy with them in their irreparable loss."

"Remembrance" to the Helena Benevolent Fund.

Subsequent to the Meeting of the Executive Committee we received the following letter from Miss Lucy Rae:

DEAR MISS MACDONALD,

Please find enclosed cheque to amount £50, being the Remembrance left by my sister, Annie Carson Rae, to the Helena Benevolent Fund of the Royal British Nurses' Association. I am so glad your Association is getting this little gift. Will you be kind enough to sign the receipt (enclosed) and return it to me?

Yours sincerely,
Lucy M. RAE.

MISS LIDDIATT "AT HOME."

Miss Liddiatt, a very genial hostess, was "At Home" on March 19th, and a large number of Members and other friends arrived to enjoy her hospitality. When tea was over we had delightful music from Miss Nilla James (Violin), Miss Rosemary Coppock (Violoncello) and Miss Phyllis Mountford (Piano) from the Royal College of Music. This, apparently, gave very great pleasure to Miss Liddiatt's guests; their music was delightful.

A fine wireless set had been brought to the Club that morning and Miss Macdonald was asked, by the Members who had subscribed to it, to present it in their name to the Club. In doing so she said: "This is a duty which has been rather forced upon me, because I feel that I am by no means the person who ought to perform it. I have done little or nothing to promote your collection for the new wireless set, and, so far as any energy has been put into this piece of work, the whole credit belongs to Miss Beatrice Treasure. She indeed has been most energetic and we owe this acquisition entirely to her effort and initiative. I feel that you will wish me, here and now, to convey to Miss Treasure your most warm thanks for all her goodness. (Loud applause.) I remember making a statement once that the wireless was not my affair, and I was promptly told by someone that I was 'the cause of all the trouble' because it was on a day when I was to broadcast from the Glasgow Station that the Nurses at the Club decided that they must have a wireless set in future which would include Scotland and, indeed, all European Stations. Well, whoever may be 'to blame,' I can assure you that I have already had opportunity to learn much in the progress of this collection because I have had many a practical demonstration of how to organise a really successful appeal. I only wish that we could have broadcast Miss Treasure's appeal to your Council one afternoon when it met; this would have proved an entertaining item to say the least. She took up her position in the hall outside your Council Chamber and, as the Members came out from the Meeting, they found themselves in a perfect whirlwind of eloquence. It was a very large Meeting that, and the results upon the wireless collection were very good, but what about the Council? Well, at the next Meeting it seemed for a time that we should not even get a quorum! (Laughter.) No doubt, when the Members of your Council read that this wireless set is now safely installed they will recover their 'nerve' and we shall get a full Meeting next time. (Laughter.)

"I am informed, by one of the Nurses in our Club, that the B.B.C. have heard that Miss Liddiatt is giving a party and have arranged for a selection of Irish Airs to be broadcast now; I see someone smiling 'aloud,' but thereby she only shows that she does not realise how very celebrated is the lady who is acting as your hostess this afternoon. Miss Treasure will, in a moment, 'press the button' which will take us to Miss Liddiatt's Emerald Isle, but just before she does so I should like to add again one word of appreciation of the great kindness of a Member of the Association who anonymously presented to us the nice wireless set which we have used now for so many years. We hope to use it sometimes still for the English Stations and we shall always take care of it and value it and feel grateful for her friendliness and generosity to her fellow Members. I think in very few Societies will you find Members ready to be so generous towards one another as in this Association."

The guests then enjoyed a selection of "Londonderry Airs" which they themselves supplemented by singing "For She's a jolly good Fellow." Miss Liddiatt warmly thanked them for their kind appreciation of her hospitality.

ISABEL MACDONALD,
Secretary to the Corporation.

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