

## THE PASSING BELL.

It is with sorrow we record the death of Miss Annie E. Hulme, the eldest daughter of Mr. E. C. Hulme, F.R.C.S., which took place at Littlehampton on November 13th. All of her that was mortal was laid to rest in Brookwood Cemetery on November 17th, when in addition to the relatives there were present Miss C. Tod, friend; Miss Kathleen Smith, R.R.C., Matron of the West End Hospital, Regent's Park, representing the Matrons' Council of Great Britain; Miss S. A. Grafton; and Miss Beatrice Kent, who also represented the Royal British Nurses' Association. There were many beautiful floral tributes.

Miss Hulme had an interesting and varied career as a Nurse. She began her training at the Victoria Hospital for Children, Chelsea, S.W., and became subsequently a Lady Pupil at University College Hospital; but her great love of children lured her back to the Victoria Hospital, in the capacity of Out-Patient Sister, and, later, Night Sister. Desiring further experience in Nervous Diseases, she accepted the position of Sister at the National Hospital, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury. In 1901 she went to the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, as Housekeeping Pupil and Sister and there met Miss C. P. M. Tod, destined in the distant future to be her friend in her great necessity.

Annie Hulme's position later was for four years that of Lady Superintendent of the Nursing Sisters' Institution, at that time in Devonshire Square, E.C. Her genial manner and sociability made her particularly suitable for institutional life, and seeing the need for more accommodation for Nurses temporarily disengaged, she started the "Nurses' Lodge," Colosseum Terrace, Regent's Park, now so well known. The success of the venture proved its need. The secret of the success, however, was obvious to all who knew Annie Hulme.

The normality of her cheerful friendliness was infectious; she was the Head of an Institution, but her attitude towards the Nurses was never *Institutional*, and so she made them happy and contented. I speak from inside knowledge, as I lived then at the Nurses' Lodge. During the war, she became part owner of a Y.M.C.A. Hut at Hammer-smith, which she managed with great success, bringing the same characteristics to bear upon her work. For some years she was Hon. Secretary of the Matrons' Council of Great Britain and Ireland. On relinquishing the position, she received from the members a beautiful silver tea-caddy, in token of their affection and esteem.

She took a deep interest in the campaign for State Registration of Nurses, and contributed generously to its work and funds; and when the "Thirty Years War!" culminated in the fruition of our hopes, and the three Bills—for (a) England and Wales, (b) Scotland, (c) Ireland—received the Royal Assent, she, with many other cam-

paigned, was present in the House of Lords, and heard the magic words uttered, "*Le Roi le veut!*" She associated herself always with progressive movements and was a Foundation Fellow of the British College of Nurses, and I well remember the auspicious occasion, when she and I followed each other in making our Declaration—a kind of Hippocratic Oath—which is the solemn entry into the Fellowship.

Besides being a member, she was also for a time on the Council of the Royal British Nurses' Association.

It has been said that one reliable test of friendship is the temperament enabling friends to travel happily together. I can recall and record with the utmost pleasure the happy holidays I have spent with her in this way on several occasions. The most notable occasion was, perhaps, our journey to America in 1915, when we went

as delegates of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain and Ireland to attend the meeting of the International Council of Nurses in San Francisco, returning through Canada. From start to finish we were *friends*. She also attended the Conference of the International Council in Paris in 1907. Her interest in the organisation of the Nursing Profession may be said to have begun then; she also attended the Congress in Cologne in 1912, Helsingfors, 1925, and the Interim Conference in Geneva in 1927. We travelled together on all these occasions, and her charming personality attracted all with whom she came in contact.

During her long illness, she was nursed and cared for, with the utmost tenderness and devotion by her friend, Miss C. P. M. Tod. The end came suddenly and unexpectedly. Hers was a useful life well spent. She will "leave foot-prints on the sands of Time."

BEATRICE KENT,  
*Friend for twenty-five years.*



MISS A. E. HULME, S.R.N., F.B.C.N.

### Miss ETHEL McCaul, R.R.C.

Miss Ethel Rosalie Ferrier McCaul, at one time a well known figure in the London nursing world, passed away last week in a London Nursing home. Miss McCaul was trained at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford, and saw active service in the South African War, the Russo-Japanese War, and in the Great War organised and owned the Naval and Military Officers' Hospital known as the McCaul Hospital. In South Africa she nursed in a Field Hospital with Buller's column from the Battle of Colenso to the Relief of Ladysmith, and in Japan was sent to inspect the work of the Japanese Red Cross Society.

She was the founder of the Union Jack Club near Waterloo Station in 1902, of the Army and Navy Male Nurses Co-operation and of the Central Depot (Surgical Branch) of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild which has 200 branches throughout the country. She held the Royal Red Cross, the war medal and decoration of the Japanese Red Cross and the Serbian Red Cross, and was an Hon. Serving Sister of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem.

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