

FAREWELLS.

Alas! came Saturday, July 9th, when those who had worked and played together so vigorously throughout the week, had to say good-bye, and this they did at 39, Portland Place with sincere regret, fully realising how mutually delightful had been association. Mrs. Bedford Fenwick received the departing guests and thanked them for their inspiring visit and lovely gifts of flowers, and together with Miss Bushby and Miss Bryson waved them farewell; harbingers, let us hope, of the Florence Nightingale International Foundation.

LETTERS RECEIVED BY THE PRESIDENT, NATIONAL COUNCIL OF NURSES OF GREAT BRITAIN.

MY DEAR MRS. FENWICK.

I am sorry I could not write to you sooner. Your kind letter makes me regret even more than I did how keen has been my disappointment not to take part in Florence Nightingale Week. The Belgian delegation gave me many details, but I am waiting for the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING to read all about it. It has been a great success, and I trust most countries will now constitute Committees, although the difficulties are great.

Mlle. Mèchelynck brought me in Brussels the precious souvenir from Florence Nightingale House. This Brick is now at 6, Rue François, and will constitute a unique relic of the great patron of nursing. I must express to you my personal gratitude for your pious thought, until our French Board meets and takes official possession of this gift.

Your devoted and affectionate,

L. CHAPTAL.
Geneva.

DEAR MRS. BEDFORD FENWICK.

This is to express to you and to the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain, my sincere thanks for all the kindness extended to me during my stay in London last week. I so greatly enjoyed the "Nightingale Week," and very much appreciated the opportunity I had of both seeing and hearing of developments in nursing.

With grateful thanks, I am,

Yours sincerely,
CHRISTIANE REIMANN,
Secretary, I.C.N.
Norsk Sykepleierskeforbund,
Oslo, Norway.

To the President,

The National Council of Nurses of Great Britain.

MY DEAR MRS. BEDFORD FENWICK.—How shall I thank you for the lovely and inspiring "Florence Nightingale Week" in London? Personally I am, you know, heartily grateful and feel very much obliged to you and all your helpers in the success of the week.

The Board of Norsk Sylepleierskeforbund wishes to express its thanks for all you have done for me their President and representative and for the Florence Nightingale Memorial.

I am with many, many thanks,

Sincerely yours,
BERGLIOT LARSSON.
3, Forthview Terrace,
Blackhall, Edinburgh.
July 13th, 1932.

DEAR MRS. BEDFORD FENWICK.—It would be very difficult in a letter to express adequately my appreciation and thanks of all you so thoughtfully did last week to make the Florence

Nightingale week such a success—success in work accomplished, success in atmosphere created, and success in interest established.

I know you must have been very tired at its completion, but I do hope you felt gratified by its achievements. It was a great pleasure to meet you all again and also the members from the other countries. It would be difficult to say just what part of the programme was most interesting, although I think we all felt that the visit to East Wellow gave us something just a little deeper and more vital than the other days.

With renewed thanks for your many kindnesses and courtesies, all of which I will not soon forget, and with kind regards,

Sincerely yours,

GRACE M. FAIRLEY
(Representative Canadian Nurses' Association).

3, Rue Berton, Paris XVIe.

July 10th, 1932.

DEAR MRS. BEDFORD FENWICK.—I cannot resist writing you a personal note to congratulate you on the splendid organisation of that inspiring week which we have all had, and at the same time to thank you for the delightful hospitality extended to me from all sides.

I feel that an excellent beginning has been made. I am sure that you will be richly rewarded for all your efforts.

With very kind regards and good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

MAYNARD L. CARTER.

Comité International de la Croix-Rouge, Geneve.
Juillet 14, 1932.

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, S.R.N.,

Présidente du Conseil national des infirmières de
Grande-Bretagne,
39, Portland Place, London, W.1.

CHÈRE MADAME.—De retour à Genève, je tiens à vous adresser mes remerciements très sincères pour l'aimable accueil que vous m'avez réservé pendant mon séjour à Londres.

Les réunions si intéressantes que vous aviez préparées pour vos invitées, laisseront à chacune un magnifique souvenir. Elles nous ont fait mieux comprendre la valeur de l'admirable personnalité de Miss Nightingale.

C'est donc avec un très chaleureux merci à toutes celles qui se sont donné tant de peine pour nous recevoir, que je vous prie d'agréer, Chère Madame, l'expression de mes meilleurs sentiments.

LUCIE ODIER

(Membre du Comité International de la Croix-Rouge).

An American nurse, who, although not a delegate, participated unofficially in many of the functions of Nightingale Week, writes:—"I cannot tell you how very much this past week has meant to me and how immensely I appreciate your kindness and interest. I shall never forget it. It has been both a pleasure and an honour to know you, and I hope that I may sometime find the opportunity to give something to the profession in return.

"The 'cold reserved' British people are certainly the friendliest, most kindly cordial people I have ever had the pleasure of meeting, and although not even a delegate I never for one instant felt strange or out of it. Miss Macdonald and everyone at Queen's Gate were so very sweet to me, I felt absolutely at home. . . . I only wish I might be of help to you and so better express my appreciation."

(Here is one inspired no doubt by Nightingale Week to help to further the Foundation.—ED.).

FINIS.

WORDS TO REMEMBER.

This is the true joy in life: the being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one; the being thoroughly worn out before you are thrown on the scrap heap; the being a force of nature, instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances, complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy.—SHAW.

TRUE TALE WITH MORAL.

Smart Daughter—"Oh fayther! why do you waste so much time mending them shabby old shoes?"

Father (a cobbler)—"Cos' my dear, cobbling's my life's work, and I mun keep up its dignity."

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