

THE HOSPITAL WORLD.

Old students of the Medical College of St. Bartholomew's Hospital held their annual dinner in the Great Hall of the hospital recently. Professor George E. Gask, director of the surgical unit, presided.

The Chairman, proposing the toast "Prosperity to the Hospital and the Medical College," said the need for expansion was very urgent if Bart.'s was to maintain itself as an efficient educational centre. Now had come a wonderful and unexpected opportunity. Merchant Taylors' School was moving into the country and their site in Charterhouse Square was coming into the market. It was the last of the open sites in the City, and only five minutes' walk from the hospital. There were $3\frac{1}{2}$ acres of land with good laboratories which could easily be adapted and ample room to put up a residential college, to make something in the City akin to a college at Oxford or Cambridge.

A determined effort was being made to secure the site for the college. Contributions from old Bart's students and others already amounted to £25,000.

A cheque for £10,000, drawn on a London bank, was received at the National Temperance Hospital, Hampstead Road, N.W., in response to an appeal for funds. The donor, whose name was disclosed to the secretary in a statement accompanying the cheque, does not wish it to be made public.

This magnificent gift will be most welcome in aid of the building extension which is absolutely necessary for the work of the hospital.

Sir John Priestman, of Sunderland, when opening the new Monkwearmouth and Southwick Hospital, announced that he was giving £50,000 towards the maintenance fund of the institution of which he is Chairman. He gave £15,000 when an appeal for the hospital was launched a few years ago.

Miss Hilda P. Wills, president of the Bristol General Hospital and a member of the Bristol tobacco firm, and her three sisters have given £9,000 to the centenary fund of the Bristol Hospital.

It is reported that approximately £22,000 has been left by an old woman in New York, to the London Hospital, on the death of her brother.

Lady Plunket announces that the Londonderry House ball in aid of the Marie Curie Hospital for Cancer realized £2,130 net.

Lord Riddell, in presenting scholarships, prizes and certificates, awarded at the Royal Dental Hospital, Leicester Square, said it was vital for dental reformers to create what he might call a "tooth sense" in the public mind. He suggested that the dentists in every district should form an association not only to discuss dental technique, but also to discuss methods for arousing public interest.

After the distribution, Lord Riddell opened the orthodontic department at the hospital.

The new maternity wing of Nairn Hospital, built at a cost of £5,000, was opened recently by Lady Leven and Melville.

The growing need for new and enlarged hospitals as a result of the increase in motor-traffic was emphasised by Lord Leconfield, Lord-Lieutenant of Sussex, when opening the new £15,000 hospital at Bognor Regis.

Lord Leconfield said, according to *The Times*, that at Brighton it had been suggested that a special hospital should be built for the use of those who were maimed and injured on the London-Brighton road.

WAR MEMORIES.

Princess Marie de Croy has written a book of "War Memories," which will be found vitally interesting to nurses, as it tells the whole story of the secret enterprises for saving British and French soldiers within the occupied area, which resulted in the cruel death of Edith Cavell.

The princely family of Croy belongs to the highest Belgian nobility. Their ancient Chateau of Bellignies, south-west of Mons, lies just across the frontier on the French side. The Princess converted the chateau into a Red Cross Hospital, which was successively occupied by a British staff and by two German staffs, till after the fall of Maubeuge. This chateau became the collecting depot of soldiers who were moved by night and hidden by day—in its oldest tower was the emergency hiding place. During one German visit it sheltered as many as sixteen Englishmen—who, as opportunity served, were sent to depots in Brussels and smuggled over the Dutch border. It was in this connection that Miss Cavell's Nursing Institute became one of the principal depots; and that is how she became involved and for which saving of human life she lost her own.

It is a tragic story. It will be remembered many were accused by the Germans and made prisoners, amongst them Countess Jeanne de Belleville, who escaped death by many vicissitudes. This book is an impressive record of events we shall do well to remember.

WORDS FOR THE MONTH.

Bowdoin Creed.

I believe in one God, present in nature as law, in science as truth, in art as beauty, in history as justice, in society as sympathy, in conscience as duty, and supremely in Jesus Christ as our highest ideal. I believe in the Bible as the expression of God's will through man, in prayer as the devotion of man's will to God, and in the church as the fellowship of those who try to do God's work in the world.

I believe in worship as the highest inspiration to work, in sacrifice as the price one must pay to make right what is wrong, in salvation as growth out of selfishness into service, in eternal life as the survival of what loves and is lovable in each individual, and in judgment as the obvious fact that the condition of the gentle, the modest, the pure and the true is everywhere preferable to that of the cruel, the sensual, the mean, the proud and the false. And I believe that faith is the grateful surrender of the life to the spirit and purpose of Jesus Christ.

*The Johns Hopkins Nurses
Alumnae Magazine.*

With a Rose.

A Persian fable says: One day
A wanderer found a piece of clay
So redolent of sweet perfume
Its odour scented all the room.
"What art thou?" was the quick demand,
"Art some gem from Samarcand?
Or spikenard rare in rich disguise?
Or other costly merchandise?"
"Nay, I am but a piece of clay!"
"Then whence this wondrous sweetness, pray?"
"Friend, if the secret I disclose,
I have been dwelling with a rose!"

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