

Science Nursing. Miss Irwin came to the Home in October and remained there under Christian Science Treatment for several months. Questioned by the Coroner, she said that Christian Science Treatment was prayer.

Mr. Robert Horne, Putney, said that Miss Irwin came to board at his house in February. A Christian Science Practitioner called each day.

The Coroner, in adjourning the inquest, said that people should be careful not to impose their philosophies on children. This girl was little more than a child and he could not close the enquiry without hearing something from the person who gave her treatment in the house at Putney. There was no allegation of criminal neglect, though there might have been had the girl been a few years younger.

At the adjourned inquest on April 3rd, Miss Muriel Eason, Christian Science practitioner, gave evidence. The jury found that death was due to general tuberculosis accelerated by absence of medical treatment, and the Coroner, in announcing this verdict, appealed to Christian Scientists to consider where their teaching was leading them.

It will be remembered that the right wing of the Florence Nightingale School in Bordeaux, France, was dedicated in June, 1931. This was made possible by an additional gift of \$32,000 from the American nurses for the Memorial to the 296 American nurses who gave their lives in the World War. While the rooms in the left wing are named after flowers, it is interesting to note that those in the new right wing are named after the 48 States.

An interesting suggestion has been made by Miss Clara D. Noyes, R.N., Chairman, American Nurses' Advisory Committee of the School, that States might care to send to the room bearing their name some memento representative of the State, as, a piece of native pottery from New Mexico and a Navajo rug from Arizona, something representative of the beauty, culture or history of the State.

Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Director of the Kentucky Frontier Nursing Service, writes in its *Quarterly Bulletin*: "I shall try to express my inexpressible gratitude to the hundreds of people on both sides the Atlantic whose cables, telegrams, letters, cards, flowers, services and messages of all kinds have sustained me since I broke my back in that horseback accident, November 29th.

Now a few words about my horse Traveller. Everybody wants to know what became of him and how he is 'adjusting' as the psychologists say to mountain life. No better diagnosis could be made of Traveller's behaviour on that ride than has come to me in a letter from General Preston Brown at the Panama Canal Zone. He writes:—"Do permit a relative to reproach you mildly for riding a nervous thoroughbred attired in a cape of any description. They always flap and are certain to cause a nervous horse to be quite unmanageable." That explains Traveller. . . .

"It will be September before I can ride him again. Meanwhile our object has been to get him mountain-wise. There isn't a mean bone in his body. He has no nasty tricks. He is not an 'outlaw.' He ran because he was frightened, and his record of three miles of rough

mountain trail, mostly a steep upgrade, in less than fifteen minutes, without being winded or fatigued, proves the thoroughbred in him. . . .

Our first concern was to get Traveller accustomed to the blue Canadian Mounted Police model raincoat of the Frontier Nursing Service. A horse never forgets. We knew that if anyone attempted to ride him a second time in this costume that he would run away again. So Dr. Capps volunteered to get him 'adjusted' to the raincoat. Now he doesn't mind at all, and the best riders of the staff are able to give him all the exercise he needs.

Lastly, by way of quieting Traveller's highly sensitive nervous system, we bought him a nannie goat. In the early days of racing in England, when the thoroughbred stock was developed by inbreeding, to gain the qualities of endurance and swiftness, it was found that a goat about the racing stables exercised a quieting influence on the horses. So we bought a goat for Traveller.

The first effect was happy in the extreme. The goat became deeply attached to Traveller, slept in his stall at night and trotted down to the river to water with him in the morning. Unfortunately, however, we hadn't figured that a goat, as well as a horse, might have a nervous system. One day when a strange dog frightened Nannie at the river and she tore up the mountainside, Traveller bolted after her. We are wondering perhaps if it wouldn't be wise to sever a bond so intimate and disconcerting."

A member of the Nurses' Missionary League writes from Zanzibar:—

"Our new women's hospital was opened last year. It will hold 26-30 beds, and has one large ward, two small wards, a maternity ward, and a laboratory for microscopic work. We have three native houses for men patients or for families. The out-patient dispensary opens daily from 8 a.m. to 12.30, and from 3 to 4 p.m. Our numbers vary from 60 to 130. We have two dispensary boys. Our doctor is on furlough, so at present the medical staff is two nurses. One of us visits the school every Thursday, where some 180 boys are living.

## THE HISTORY OF THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF NURSES, 1899—1925.

We are pleased to note appreciative recognition of the History of the International Council of Nurses, 1899—1925.

*The American Journal of Nursing* says: "This history is a compilation and not an interpretation. It was prepared by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, the brilliant founder of the International Council of Nurses, and Miss Breay, for many years its treasurer. It should be in the library of every school of nursing, for teachers of our history will want to use this 'first hand' reference material in interpreting our own place in the world." *The Nursing Journal of India*: "This is a work which should be found in the Nurses' Library in every Nurse Training School."

This History (illustrated) may be obtained from the Hon. Treasurer, National Council of Nurses of Great Britain, 39, Portland Place, London, W., price 5s., post free.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)