

istic thoughtfulness, had provided a never-to-be-forgotten repast of high tea, of a most sumptuous nature, which a snack lunch made greatly welcome. The floral decorations here and elsewhere called for comment, and we were told that all the year round it was the exception to be without flowers supplied from the Hospital garden.

Time was too limited to allow for a visit to the College, where a great work is carried on, and patients from 14 to 18 are taught book-keeping, crafts and trades to fit them for a career.

Last year, fifteen lads completed their training in the College workshops, in the following trades: as shoemakers, leather workers and tailors.

In this wonderful Institution the educational work continues in conjunction with the medical treatment. Ordinary lessons are taken in the morning, when the children are freshest, and handwork and singing in the afternoon.

On view in the Patients' Schoolroom there are articles of beautiful design executed by the patients, made of pewter work, cane and basket work, leather-work, needle-work and barbola work, showing much talent.

There is the Treatment Block containing fully equipped Operating Theatre, with Anæsthetic, Sterilising and Surgeon's Rooms, X-ray Department with fireproof room for storage of films, a Studio for photographic work, Massage and Remedial Exercises Room, Dressing Rooms, Dispensary and Plaster Room; in the last-mentioned department we watched, with interest, the nurses moulding plaster jackets, and splints of non-inflammable celluloid.

Our more than generous hostess, solicitous that we should realise the unique amenities of the Hospital, led the way up the hillside, past the extensive kitchen garden, the poultry farm (where this industry is conducted on most up-to-date lines) and into a wood, much frequented by ambulant patients—here wild flowers, primroses, anemones, violets, etc., in all their natural beauty abounded, which patients have the joy of gathering to their hearts' content.

Passing through this wood brought us to the crest of the hill, we were told 600 feet above sea level, so high that the town of Alton in the valley was not visible, but to the right of the road the chimneys of the cottage in which Jane Austin lived were pointed out.

There was still more to see; a door in an old wall was unlocked and opened. Passing through, a great wood carpeted with wild flowers was entered; following little tracks brought us down the other side of the hill to a ridge of magnificent beeches, which we were told extends along the hillside for five miles—here the hand of man seemed remote, save for the furrows of a ploughed field, and Nature claimed her own.

Miss Robertson here explained that the nurses enter the Lord Mayor Treloar Hospital for a three years' training, that a Probationer Nurse must not be less than 18 or more than 21 years of age on appointment, that there is a Recreation and Sports Club attached to the Hospital for members of the Nursing Staff, which probationers are requested to join when accepted for the full period of training.

The Hospital is included in the Federated Superannuation Scheme for Nurses and Hospital Officers (contributory), and all probationers must enter the Scheme at the end of their first year's training. In the Hospital there are 360 beds, 300 at Alton and 60 at the Branch Hospital at Hayling Island, and the Sister-in-Charge of each Section is a fully trained Registered Nurse.

The authorities are to be congratulated upon the high standard of efficiency maintained. We were specially impressed by the charm of the Nursing Staff and the happy atmosphere created by their cheerful devotion to patients and duty.

One must visit this beautiful place of healing to realise the great heart of the Founder, Sir William Treloar, and the genius of Sir Henry Gauvain, M.D., M.Chir. Camb., F.R.C.S. Eng., who, as the Medical Superintendent, has been in association with the Lord Mayor Treloar Hospital since the beginning, 25 years ago, and where, under his direction, not only crippled children are cured and educated, but the marvels of surgery have reached such perfection that a short time ago a girl had a new cheek and a new nose.

After our delightful visit we can well understand the appreciation expressed by Sir Henry Gauvain in the Annual Report, of the support rendered by the Matron, Miss Robertson, during her 25 years spent in this now world-famous Institution, in which he stated—"There were now only three original workers left, and one of these he was pleased to say was the Matron."

The sun was setting, and our departure was long overdue, but we must pause to view on the Drive the trees planted by Royal and distinguished personages:—Queen Alexandra, Queen Amelie of Portugal, The Duke and Duchess of York, Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, Sir William Treloar, Miss Florence Treloar, Sir Henry Gauvain, and the Matron, Miss J. P. Robertson.

We could not express too warmly our very grateful thanks for this most instructive tour, and the great courtesy and hospitality extended to us by Miss Robertson and her staff.

ALICE STEWART BRYSON.

THE CANADIAN NURSES' ASSOCIATION.

The Canadian Nurses' Association will be represented at the Meeting of the International Council of Nurses by Miss Isabel MacIntosh, Chairman of the Private Duty Section; Miss Anna E. Wells, from the Public Health Nursing Section; Miss Marion Lindeburgh, from the Nursing Education Section; and Rev. Sister Allard, representing the French-speaking members.

A NURSE AS HEALTH CONSULTANT.

Canadian nurses in general, and the members of the Victorian Order of Nurses in particular, will be pleased and proud to hear of the appointment of Miss Elizabeth Smellie, R.R.C., Chief Superintendent of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, as Honorary Consultant in Public Health Nursing to the Ontario Department of Health.

This appointment, says *The Canadian Nurse*, the first of its kind in Canada, is in itself an official governmental recognition of the value of nurses as health counsellors. The choice made by the Minister of Health, the Hon. Dr. John M. Robb, could not have been more fitting. Miss Smellie brings to her new task, not only a fund of knowledge and a rich and diversified experience, but also a personal dignity and charm which will ensure a sympathetic hearing of her views on health matters. The BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING joins with the nurses of Canada in felicitating Miss Smellie, who has many friends in England, on this new honour.

A WORD FOR THE MONTH.

"Everything that is worth having is (you may say) our own doing, and exists only in so far as produced by ourselves. But you must add that in the whole region of human value there is nothing that has not come down to us from another world—nothing which fails still to owe its proper being and reality to that which lives and works beyond the level of mere time and existence."

Francis Herbert Bradley.

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