## The British Journal of Mursing

## NURSING ECHOES.

The resignation of Miss Helen Gregory Smith, C.B.E., R.R.C., of the Matronship of the Western Infirmary, Glasgow, has created a vacancy for that position in one of the principal hospitals in Scotland which, we are glad to learn, has been filled by a lady trained in its nursing school, and who, as will be seen in our appointments' column, holds excellent qualifications for the post. Miss Margaret Mary Craig, the appointed candidate, holds the Sister Tutor's certificate of King's College for Women, London, and is an Examiner for the General Nursing Council for Scotland, and will thus bring to the School

those educational qualifications which such a position demands. We wish her a very happy term of office.

Miss Gregory Smith, whom Miss Craig succeeds, is Principal Matron, T.A.N.S., of the Third Scottish General Hospital. She has been President of the Scottish Matrons' Association and, as such, nas been in touch with the work of the National and International Councils of Nurses.

In the Birthday Honours in 1932 the rank of Commander (Civil Division) of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire was conferred upon her as President of the Scottish Matrons' Association, and for services to the Nursing Profession in Scotland.

An altar frontal of handmade lace for use on the high altar of Worcester which has a Cathedral, peculiarly interesting history, has been dedicated

recently by the Dean. Appointed Matron, Wes During the War Nurse Todd, a Queen Alexandra nurse, of Woolwich Arsenal Hospital, was serving in a hospital ship which was torpedoed while returning to England with wounded. Nurse Todd, who, with other survivors, remained in the water for a long time before being rescued, barely escaped with her life, and was a bedridden invalid until 1930. To supplement a small pension she made lace and other needlework for the School of Stitchery and Lace at Leicester, an organisation established to help nurses. Her lace pillow was kept on her bed, and whenever possible she worked on panels of lace to adorn the frontal intended for Worcester Cathedral. At her death in 1930 this frontal was still incomplete. Miss Carter, of Malvern, then took up the work, and certain panels were designed and worked by the

School of Stitchery and Lace, who also made up the panels into a complete frontal. The cost of the latter work was borne by the ladies of Malvern as a gift to the Cathedral.

We notice that the Mental Hospitals Committee have recommended to the London County Council-

"That it be a condition of service for male probationer nurses employed at institutions under the management of the Mental Hospitals Committee who enter the Service after October 24th, 1933, that, irrespective of the normal operation of the rota provided for in Class B of non-resident nurses, no male probationer nurse shall be permitted to live out of the institution at which he is employed, if there is



Appointed Matron, Western Infirmary, Glasgow.

accommodation for him in the institution, until after he has secured the recognised diploma of proficiency which entitles him to staff nurse's rank."

The Committee report " all male nurses under our management are engaged on the understanding that they will be residents if so required, but experience has shown that in the interests, both of the staff and of the Council, no probationer should be allowed to live out until he has successfully completed the course of training which entitles him to a certificate of proficiency in mental nursing and to an assured position on the establishment." We approve this policy, but are of opinion that the condition imposed should be registration on the Supplementary Part of the State Register for Mental Nurses -the qualification for mental nurses which has legal status.

Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, R.N., Volunteer Director of Field Work of the Frontier Nursing Service, Kentucky,

indomitable as ever, writes in its Quarterly Bulletin, just to hand, a charming account of "Rounds" in 

horseback travel and the doctor's permission to ride. The spring of the year. Eight days in the saddle, with a different nursing center every night. Old trails, old friends! Nurses, neighbors, horses and dogs every-where. . . I am riding little Carminettie, a steady, safe pony, suited to the kind of back which still needs a steel brace, but a little slight for the fords. She makes the rapids through Muncy's ford steadily, however."

A splendid example of courage and endurance.



