

**FIXTURES.**

*October 16th.*—Class on Administration. Visit to the Port of London, to see the examination of imported food, and to gain some estimate of the vastness of the organisation necessary for the feeding of the people of the country.

*October 20th.*—Monthly Meeting of the Council. 2.15 p.m.

*November 1st.*—Opening of Winter Session. Tea, 4.30 p.m.

*November 27th.*—The Administration Class will visit the very up-to-date Cunard White Star Liner *Carinthia*, especially in connection with its Hospital appointments. The Liner will be berthed in King George V. Dock, the London Docks. Limited to twelve Fellows and Members. Early application to the Secretary, B.C.N., 39, Portland Place, W., is desirable.

**OPENING OF WINTER SESSION.**

We hope Fellows and Members of the British College of Nurses will note the Opening of the Winter Session will be held at 39, Portland Place, London, W.1, on Thursday, November 1st. Miss M. S. Cochrane, R.R.C., member of the Council, is kindly entertaining Fellows and Members to Tea at 4.30 p.m., and will give a short address on her Canadian Experiences.

Fellows and Members are invited to be present without further invitation. The Secretary will be obliged if those hoping to accept Miss Cochrane's invitation will notify her of their intention.

**WHAT OUR MEMBERS ARE DOING.**

Miss E. J. Baldwin, M.B.C.N., writes that she has taken a house, 57, Dyke Road, Brighton, with a pleasant little garden, and would like to know of anyone who may have had an operation and needs a change of air and rest, as Brighton is known as "Dr. Brighton." She could make them very comfortable.

**NURSES' MISSIONARY LEAGUE.**

Many parts of the world were represented by the members present at the Valedictory Meetings of the Nurses' Missionary League on October 3rd, at University Hall, Gordon Square, W.C., but the speakers came from two countries: India and China. Miss Law from Bengal and Miss P. Bourdillon described very different work, one in a village centre with great crowds of men and women attending as out-patients, the other in a city (Amritsar) where the women's hospital is always full, and there is much surgical and midwifery work besides the training of a number of Indian nurses. Miss R. Sturge gave impressions of S. India drawn from a visit to Ramnad, where she had been able to help with the beginnings of welfare work, and with the work in a little hospital of forty-two beds, which usually held seventy patients! Miss E. M. Haward told her experiences at Hankow, China, during the great flood on the Yangtse River, and showed how good had come even out of that tragedy in the consolidation of the hospital work and greater co-operation among the staff. She also gave a picture of the modern Chinese nurse, and showed the great opportunities for helping in the development of the nursing profession in China. Dr. J. H. Lechler speaking about conditions in the far West of China, gave amusing and vivid accounts of the lack of cleanliness, curious ignorance of how to take medicines, difficulties of dieting, and the quackeries of so-called "doctors." He ended on a solemn note in appealing for recruits and saying that such work can only be carried out in the power of living contact with Jesus Christ.

Four of the nineteen "Sailing Members" gave brief messages, telling how the call to service overseas had come to them, and the stations to which they hoped to go, including China, the Congo and Peru.

A day of most interesting gatherings was brought to a close by an address by the Ven. E. N. Sharpe, Archdeacon of London, who spoke on "The Source of Power."

**PRESENTATION OF PRIZES TO NURSES AT THE FULHAM HOSPITAL.**

Mrs. Maya H. Latham, Chairman of the Hospital Committee, presided at the ceremony of the Presentation of Prizes to Nurses at the Fulham Hospital (L.C.C.), St. Dunstan's Road, Hammersmith, W., on September 25th, and after a satisfactory statement of the year's work of the Nursing School by Dr. Cecil D. Coyle, Medical Superintendent of the hospital, the certificates and prizes awarded to nurses were, to the great pleasure of all concerned, presented by Dr. C. T. Parsons, O.B.E., for so many years the much respected and beloved Medical Superintendent of the institution.

The educational nature of the ceremony was emphasised by the appearance of the Matron, Miss M. G. Allbutt, F.B.C.N., in the robes of a Councillor of the British College of Nurses.

Dr. Parsons, who on rising was greeted with loud applause, then gave the following inspiring address, which will long be remembered by those privileged to hear it.

**ADDRESS BY DR. PARSONS.**

MADAM CHAIR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—I wish first to thank the Hospital Committee for the great honour they did me when they asked me to present the prizes and certificates to the Nurses of the Training School over which I presided for so many years. When the invitation reached me I was grubbing up weeds, hoeing my turnips, and staking my peas and beans. From then till now I have felt prouder than Cincinnatus called back from his plough by Rome.

I rejoiced that the old school showed no sign of age, and that its new pupils were showing themselves worthy scions of the old stock. I know that success at examinations means hard work—hard work for teachers and taught; hard work for Dr. Coyle and his Medical Officers, hard work for Miss Allbutt, Miss Macintyre and their Assistants; hard work for the Ward Sisters, and perhaps harder work for the pupils. Well, hard work when it is not forced labour never did anyone any harm. Looking at you all, it seems to me that you grow young and beautiful upon it, in fact, the rejuvenating effect of Fulham work and Fulham air is so remarkable that even the Chairman of your Hospital Committee was deceived and asked Matron why a chit of a school girl was in charge of G block, and could hardly believe that the girl she thought was barely 18 was a Certificated Nurse of some years' seniority.

To-day is a great day for all of you—a day when you can forget your strivings—the fret and irk of the weary days of preparation, and can for a brief interval relax and enjoy the sensation of earned victory and of a purpose achieved. To those few that have failed the rebuff should be a spur to greater efforts, a recoiling to leap better. "He that would have a cake of wheat must needs tarry the grinding," and you have just to grind the harder.

Your work has one great advantage, it brings you into the closest touch with humanity at its best and worst. You will learn much from your patients, you will be strengthened by their endurance, patience and submission to what cannot be changed; you will learn how useless are selfishness, querulousness and the kicking against the pricks. I will give you one of the many lessons my patients have taught me. I had amputated a man's leg. One day when he was up and about, I said, "I hope you do not miss your leg?" "Miss it, Doctor, I am glad it is gone, I shall never have cold feet and corns on it, and I can use one leg of my pants as a muffler."

I envy you whose lives lie before you. I doubt if I can say anything to help you, and yet I will tell you three things that have been useful to me, and may, or may not be

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