

We regret that owing to the large amount of space devoted to the Report of the Annual Meeting of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain we are compelled to hold over several interesting items, including a notice of the November *Review* of the London Hospital League of Nurses, which we hope to insert next month. Meanwhile we congratulate the Editor on the excellence of its production and the way in which the subject matter is presented.

We also hope to refer in our January issue to the October issue (Number 1) of "The Old Internationals" News Letter.

### THE PASSING BELL.

#### MISS FLORENCE MARIAN BARTLEET, A.R.R.C.

News of the death of Miss Florence Marian Bartleet, A.R.R.C., S.R.N., F.B.C.N., which took place suddenly on Tuesday, December 4th, at 71, Queen Alexandra Mansions, Judd Street, W.C., will be received with deep sorrow by her many friends in the Nursing world.

Miss Bartleet received her training at St. Thomas's Hospital, London, and in the course of a most successful and varied career, held the posts of Out Patient and Ward Sister at the Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road, Acting Matron at St. George's Hospital for two years, and Matron at Camberwell House Asylum, London.

Miss Bartleet served with distinction through the Great War in Belgium, France, Italy and Salonica, but this strenuous service had its results in the ill health against which she struggled so heroically of recent years. Subsequently she held the post of Tuberculosis Health Visitor for the St. Marylebone Borough Council, London.

She was among the first supporters of the British College of Nurses.

At the funeral service at Golder's Green, held on December 6th, Dame Alicia Lloyd Still, D.B.E., Head of the Nightingale Training School at St. Thomas's Hospital, S.E., was represented by Miss Hillyers, and Miss Thorold represented the Nightingale Fellowship. The Queen's Hospital for Children was represented by Mr. Meller, Chairman of the House Committee, and by Miss Allen, Matron of that Hospital. Miss Challis represented the St. Marylebone Tuberculosis Clinic, and Miss Smale, Matron of the Victoria Hospital for Children, and a number of other professional friends attended. Miss Isabel Macdonald was present to represent the following Organizations of Nurses—the Royal British Nurses' Association, the British College of Nurses, of which she is Vice-President, and the Trained Nurses' Annuity Fund. In this latter Benevolent Fund Miss Bartleet took a very kind interest, and this was demonstrated not only in acts of generosity in a financial aspect; she often found other ways in which to help those of her colleagues who, after long years of service to the sick, have found the problems of existence not easy of solution. In her they have lost a friend who oft-times did good by stealth, for she never allowed her name to be given with any act of kindness.

The service at the Chapel at Golder's Green was beautiful and dignified in a simplicity which seemed to harmonise with her gentle personality; it had in it more of hopefulness than of the sombre feeling that is too often dominant on such occasions.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Miss A. M. Bushby, her close friend of many years, on the loss of so dear, honourable and upright a colleague.

#### MISS ISA MITCHELL.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Miss Isa Mitchell in the Chalmers Hospital, Edinburgh, on Sunday, December 2nd. Miss Mitchell was trained at the Dundee Royal Infirmary and during the war worked under Dr. Elsie Inglis at the Scottish Women's Hospital in Serbia. Later on, under Q.A.I.M.N.S.R., she

did splendid work at Salonica. After the war she joined the Norfolk Square Nursing Association and, to quote her Superintendent (Miss Weir), "no woman ever discharged her duties more conscientiously or with a greater efficiency."

### A CHARMING GIFT BOOK.

#### "WAYFARERS OF THE NIGHT."

A charming gift book to invalids for Christmas would be "Wayfarers of the Night," by Helen Douglas, published by Allenson & Co., Ltd., 7, Racquet Court, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4. Written in the first instance for those to whom the long night watches are often times of great loneliness and mental distress, the recipient of many of the original manuscripts who contributes the Foreword writes, "It is not easy to describe anything so entirely out of the ordinary as this book. . . . They were written with the object of giving ease to a mind which, in the midst of a nervous breakdown, was wrestling hopelessly with the mental agony of, among other things, insomnia. They gave that ease when every other help had failed, and it is in the hope that others who are finding life difficult may also find relief in these peaceful pages that Helen Douglas has at last consented to their publication."

The literary quality of "this utterly simple little book" is of a type not often met with. It is light to hold, and the print excellent, and the price is but 2s.

Of its literary distinction we can give but one example:—

"It is easy to think bravely out here, on this friendly little hill with the fragrance of nightfall around us. Courage and inspiration leap from the steady brilliance of the stars spangling the dusky sky—failure and disillusion, how infinitely remote they seem, for truly there is nothing but beauty between us and eternity.

"And yet you say—to-morrow will come—to-morrow which again and again with its hard jagged edges has shivered the wonder of a dream, brushed the down from a butterfly's wing and the dew from the petals of a flower.

"To-morrow!—but it is the splendid thinking, and the wise thinking of To-day which weaves a sure defence against the disillusion of To-morrow, and which paints the dawning of a new endeavour with all the colours of those sun-touched peaks. And so in peace and trust lie still with closing eyes and dream your dreams—the vision of a heaven beyond enfolded in all the quiet loveliness of this night's giving. Remember that 'no star is ever lost that once was seen,' and when dawn breaks and with your awakening come the intrusions of another day, still in your heart will be the splendour of the goal ahead, wrapped safely in the memory of the Little Hill all spangled with yellow and white—of its long gentle slope dipping to the quiet valley below, and the faint slow note of the cow-bells, rising and falling, then dying away into silence. . . .

"Listen! There is one other sound—the light footfall of Sleep coming softly through the darkness to the top of the Little Hill."

#### LEAGUE OF NATIONAL LIFE.

Dr. H. P. Newsholme, Medical Officer of Health of Birmingham, is giving a lecture on "The Nursing Profession and the Problem of Birth Control," at the College of Nursing, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, on December 11th, at 8 p.m. F. T. McCann, Esq., M.P., F.R.C.S., will be in the Chair.

As Birth Control is of the utmost importance in standards of national health, it is time the Nursing Profession studied it earnestly in all its aspects.

#### A TRUE TALE WITH A MORAL.

##### THE ROYAL WEDDING.

*Overheard in the gutter on the passing of the Bride and Bridegroom.*

First Urchin: "Them's the Royal Romance."

Second Urchin: "Yus; an' we done 'em proud."

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)