

said the lecturer, that the North Pole would probably resolve itself into some ancient Scottish flagstaff when discovered! In all, over a hundred and forty different scenes, most of them rich in historic or literary associations, were shown, and the audience expressed themselves as very satisfied with a ramble through Scotland without the experience of its "bitter blasts" and the stress and strain that usually falls upon the purse-strings of the tourist there.

THE RAMBLERS' CLUB.

Primrose Day Ramble.

Miss Liddiatt has now completed her arrangements for what she describes as her "Primrose Ramble" which has been fixed for Thursday, April 19th (Primrose Day) and, if it proves as successful as last year's, we may look forward to a very delightful day. The charabanc will leave 194, Queen's Gate at 9 a.m. and "The Chief Rambler" (Miss Liddiatt) has arranged that we shall go to Canterbury by way of Farnborough, Sevenoaks, Maidstone, Gillingham and Sittingbourne, and we propose to take a somewhat different journey back.

Last year we stopped close to a wood, carpeted with primroses, for lunch, and it is hoped that we may be able to have a similar picnic this time and a ramble through woods rich with all the loveliness of the early springtime; we hear that several nurses propose to take their cameras in order to add to an already quite large collection of photographs, taken on former expeditions of the sort. On reaching Canterbury we shall go over the Cathedral and explore other parts of the town before we meet again to go to the Kent County Hospital, where we have been invited to take tea by Miss Taylor, Matron of the Hospital. This is the first, for this season, of those long "rambles" which Miss Liddiatt has been good enough to arrange for many years, and which have been such a source of pleasure to the Members who participate in them. We owe her thanks for the great amount of trouble which she takes, and for all the thought which she gives to the details of the route.

Those who wish to join in the Ramble should write or telephone to the Secretary as soon as possible, in order that seats may be reserved; the cost of the tickets is seven shillings and sixpence each.

MISS MARGARET CARRUTHERS.

Great regret will be felt by many nurses on the retirement of Miss Margaret Carruthers from her appointment as Superintendent of the Edith Cavell Home—The Crossways,

Windermere. We would congratulate her very sincerely upon the results of her work there, for her personality has been the root of the great popularity which this home has acquired among the nurses, and we have always heard those who have been privileged to enjoy its hospitality, speak in terms of warmest appreciation of Miss Carruthers' courtesy, friendship and kindness when, tired and in impaired health, they have sojourned in this beautiful home set among the English Lakes. Miss Carruthers was an ideal hostess in another sense, for she is widely read and interested in events, so that, without effort, she was able to bring a freshness of mental atmosphere around those whose minds needed such refreshment and change after the strain of their arduous duties and their own ill-health.

Miss Carruthers left the Kensington Children's Hospital, where she was Matron, in November, 1918, to open the Cavell Home of Rest for Nurses at Richmond. This Home was a temporary one only, and after a year she organised and opened Crossways. During a fine record, extending over fifteen years, she had two thousand nurses as guests there, and to have helped to give to so many health and strength and a wealth of happy memories must indeed be a matter of happiness to Miss Carruthers. "It was a great experience there," she says, "and I am sorry to have to give it up." We sympathise with her in surrendering a piece of work she so much loved and send her our best wishes that she may soon be restored to health again.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE NURSING PROFESSION IN RELATION TO THE MENTAL HYGIENE MOVEMENT.

The Health Office,
Mombasa, B.E.A.
February 22nd, 1934.

DEAR MISS MACDONALD,¹
I read Miss Effie Taylor's article in the January number of the JOURNAL, and some emotion, not unalloyed to gratitude, prompts me to

write and say how glad I am to see such views in print.

My training is now a number of years behind me, but I still feel strongly that in my day we spent far too much time in repetition of duties, with a consequent crowding out of much that would have made us more companionable women.

Is it too fantastic an idea to express, that one day, some strong central body of Nursing Education directors will see to it that every candidate for the nursing profession passes through a group of training schools instead of one, during her four years' probation, gaining some knowledge of all branches, and certainly including mental hygiene?

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

A. M. BURNS.

194, Queen's Gate,
London, S.W.7.

ISABEL MACDONALD,
Secretary to the Corporation.



The Chief Rambler, Miss Liddiatt (right), and Miss I. Macdonald on a primrose Ramble.

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