

That most useful and inspiring self-governing society, the National Union of Trained Nurses, is no longer, as our readers are aware, functioning as such, but a part of the good work it initiated is carried on, under the Presidency of Miss Silvia Vian, Matron of the Royal United Hospital, Bath, in connection with the Mariabella Fry Bequest, and the E. M. Eden Memorial Benevolent Fund, the benefits from which are limited to members of the late N.U.T.N.

In connection with the Mariabella Fry Bequest the income for the year, April 1st, 1934, to March 31st, 1935, was derived from balance in bank and petty cash £13 12s. 7d., and per Charity Commissioners, £50 4s. 10d. Total £63 17s. 5d. Of this £62 has been expended in grants to seven members of the late N.U.T.N., in amounts varying from £16 to £4, expenses for typing and postage have been 7s., and the balance in hand is £1 10s. 5d.

The income of the E. M. Eden Memorial Benevolent Fund for the year April 1st, 1934, to March 31st, 1935, was derived from the balance in bank and petty cash £14 17s. 7d., and per Trustees £63. Total £77 17s. 7d. There has been expended £76 on grants to five members of the late N.U.T.N. in amounts varying from £32 to £4, expenses for typing, postage, and two bank drafts have been 9s. 10d., and there is a balance in hand of £1 17s. 7d.

Those concerned are to be congratulated on the admirable management of these funds. Grants to the amount of £138 have been made to nurses in need and the total cost of administration has been 16s. 10d.

Miss M. C. Kennedy, F.B.C.N., writes: "Those who benefited from these funds have been nurses who have through ill health, or old age, fallen on difficult times, and it is a real joy to know that they can get this small assistance."

A young girl of eleven has been made a Life Governor, of the Royal Northern Hospital as a reward, having collected £100 for the funds in four years. We do not wish to discourage this young person, but when we are informed that, "wearing her nurse's uniform, she has been as far afield as Smithfield Market with her collecting box," and when she appears in the press wearing nurse's uniform with Army Nurse's cap complete, six medals dangling on her bosom—it would appear that the Nursing Staff of the Royal Northern Hospital have cause for complaint.

Mrs. Breckinridge, Director of the Frontier Nursing Service, writes from Wendover, Kentucky:—

"We are having a stormy spring in the mountains more rain than I ever remember and we have just had our tenth 'tide.' The mail is altogether disorgan-

ised as it gets about on muleback and the rivers are constantly past fording. We change from horses to boats and back again for our work, but the condition of the fords, when we can negotiate them, is still dangerous and difficult and the trails are execrable. However, there is always the compensation of the joy of what one is doing and of sharing the hardships of our people. There is a further compensation in the glories of a Kentucky spring. The forests are full of flowering trees and the wild flowers are beautiful. From my window, as I write, I am looking at an enormous *Pyrus Japonica*, one mass of glorious yellow bloom and by it a dogwood in gleaming white. In the forest behind lies the sombre and austere outline of the mountains. Down below my window is a raging, foaming river, its waters dark yellow from the countless branches and creeks that are pouring their floods into it. The mail won't be able to get over to-day but the

Wendover nurse forded it yesterday to get to a delivery and deep as it is I think she can negotiate it on horseback to-day to get back to her patient, otherwise a man will take her over in a boat."

Florence Nightingale Memorial Services were held at St. Luke's Church, Scranton, Pennsylvania, May 5th; at St. John the Cathedral, Savannah, Georgia, May 12th; and at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York City, May 19th.

We have recently received a most illuminating letter from Lavinia L. Dock, which is not for publication, but goes into the archives of nursing history for the benefit of future generations of nurses. What a treat they will have should they dive into the packet of letters docketed "All progress is strife to the end"—Mina Mollett's motto! This letter came in reply to an

urgent request to Miss Dock to come to Europe and show us the light of her whimsical countenance once again and rouse us conventional people with her ready wit! Alas! family duty prevents the granting of our request and, as we all know, duty is the paramount influence in her conception of life.

In "another place" (pages 150-152) we have welcomed Dean Annie W. Goodrich to England, and reported her honourable reception in our midst. After her visit to London, she has now accepted invitations to visit some of our leading provincial Training Schools for Nurses, Liverpool, Manchester, Leicester and Leeds amongst them. At these magnificent hospitals, Miss Goodrich will realise that they are quite up to Metropolitan standards both in teaching and equipment.



DEAN ANNIE W. GOODRICH,  
R.N., Sc.D., M.A.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)