

The final tableau was magnificent. Each character lighted her torch at those of Florence Nightingale and Edith Cavell, and then took her place in a group of tiers above. The lights were extinguished for a few moments, and the candles shone like stars. The pledge of Florence Nightingale was read, and then the cavalcade passed in procession down each side of the hall, and up the centre aisle where Lady Dugan, Guest of Honour, stood to watch them go by.

The President of the South Australian Trained Nurses' centenary committee (Mrs. R. L. Hurst) welcomed the nurses before the pageant. After the pageant Miss M. Murray (President of the S.A. Branch of the Australian Trained Nurses' Association) proposed a vote of thanks to Lady Dugan, mentioning the great interest which she always took in nursing. Mrs. Eustace Lindsay, Acting President of the Royal British Nurses' Association, South Australian Branch, supported her.

Finally, Lady Dugan, who was unstinted in her praise, went on to the stage, and congratulated the nurses on their wonderful Pageant, and the time and thought they had put into it.

It was a great occasion, long to be remembered in the annals of the South Australian Nurses' Association.

A most interesting announcement is made in an Australian contemporary, that the centenary celebrations have brought to light a treasure which is probably unique not only in Adelaide, but in the world. Sister Daisy Rule, one of the Sisters who helped in the Nurses' Pageant is the possessor of what is believed to be the chatelaine worn by Florence Nightingale in the Crimean War, and enquiries are now being made by the authorities of the Museum and the University at Adelaide into its history.

It came into the possession of Sister Rule when she helped to nurse a patient (Mrs. Hutchinson) the widow of an English clergyman, a very gentle and charming lady, of 84, who had been a nurse in the Crimea with Miss Florence Nightingale. She died in the Adelaide Hospital and bequeathed her few belongings to the nurses who looked after her.

Sister Rule, knowing nothing of its value, became the possessor of the chatelaine, which she brought out recently to form one of the properties in the Nurses' Centenary Pageant, when it was worn by Sister Kitson, who took the part of Florence Nightingale.

The chatelaine itself is described as a beautiful thing, obviously made for an important personage.

The circular holder, made with a clip to attach to the belt, is of silver on a copper base. Its central ornament is an exquisite representation of the fable of the lion and the mouse; the little mouse shown releasing the bonds of the lion. There is also a head of Florence Nightingale; and another portrait not identified.

Attached to the chatelaine are small objects for a nurse's work, every one a treasure of craftsmanship.

There is a tiny thimble case, scarlet lined, with the silver thimble still in it, scissors, pencil, and a scent case, with the cotton wool from which fragrance departed almost a century ago.

Loveliest of all is a minute notebook, bound in red velvet covered with filigree work studded with rubies. Not a note, alas, on its virgin page!

Sister Rule hopes that this paragraph, finding its way overseas, may be the means of reaching the Hutchinson family and perhaps of restoring the relic to its rightful home.

*The American Journal of Nursing* records the death of Dr. Richard Olding Beard, "the Father of the University School of Nursing," at his home in Minneapolis on August 14th. In his epochal address on "The University Education of the Nurse" in 1909, Dr. Beard announced the organisation of "a training school for nurses in connection with the university hospital service as an integral part of the University of Minnesota; a school which is the first, under university maintenance and control, and a school, moreover, which is unique in the fact that it exists . . . for the sake of the education of the nurse." Thus the University of Minnesota led an important movement for we now have 68 such schools.

"Through the years, Dr. Beard steadily supported not only the development at Minnesota, but with his facile and scholarly pen the cause in which he believed. Some years ago, Dean Annie W. Goodrich said of him, 'God sends such men as this to give us larger light, by which we may the better grow.' And so it is. The weary body sleeps, but the light shines on."

The "Quarterly Bulletin" of the Kentucky Frontier Nursing Service, just to hand, makes the following interesting statement:—

We have discovered that one of our nurses, Mary Cummings from Wisconsin, is a "water-witch!"

Through the generosity of its donor, the Clara Ford Nursing Center of Red Bird River has a new well drilled to eighty feet below the river bed, by a huge gasoline engine drill that came up from Lexington, one hundred and sixty-five miles away. The driller candidly said that he could not be sure that any site chosen would yield water. We resorted to the use of a dowser in the neighbourhood, and in following him about Mary Cummings discovered that she had the same gift of the divining rod. The well is a wonder.

Over at Hyden at the Hospital our old well has not proved equal to the enormous growth of the Hospital and its needs. Through the generosity of the donor of the Mary Ballard Morton Wing of the Hospital we were able to use the drillers for a new well, and the question of a site again came up. Our own water-witch, Mary Cummings, with a peach-tree slip, went over acres of ground, and where the divining rod made the strongest pull for water we started drilling. At two hundred and ten feet, namely, one hundred and three feet below the river bed, we got what old Uncle George, the driller, calls one of the biggest flows of water he has ever reached in twenty-five years of drilling—inexhaustible.

The Thirteenth Biennial Conference of the Nurses' Association of China, of which Mrs. Victoria Pon Yen is President, was convened to meet last month at the University of Nanking. It had a very full and interesting programme, and concluded, after the manner which has proved so popular at Congresses of the International Council of Nurses, with a Conference Banquet. References appear on pages 300 and 307.

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