Memorial," from which a grant is sent each year to a sick or aged member in difficult circumstances. Other memorials followed, and just recently we completed the Cecilia Liddiatt Memorial. It has been decided to establish a memorial to Mrs. Moorhead, a member who never failed to give support and encouragement to all our undertakings. Mrs. Moorhead was a very great lady in the sense of true greatness. To uprightness, vision, and far-reaching sympathies she joined great charm of personality and manner and the Association was poorer indeed (apart from any considerations of financial support) when death at last took her from its membership. The wife of a doctor in the provinces, it was not possible for her to take any very active personal part in such activities as, for instance, the long struggle for the Registration Acts. In the days when we had Lady Consuls in the provinces and dominions Mrs. Moorhead acted for a very large district in the west. She was energetic in the charitable activities of her own neighbourhood, and as a school manager did much for educational work. Her spirit was one which was ever alert for progress, and her thought was alive so that she was always to be relied upon for support when the call came for special effort. We all owe something to heredityand in speaking of the qualities of Mrs. Moorhead, one has said: "She was a direct descendant of Sir John Hawkins, and so she could not be otherwise than what she was-a great lady."

In announcing the opening of this memorial fund we are not forgetting claims of Congress Year, but we hope that when that is over members will come forward to support the memorial. The suggestion at present is that the income arising from it will be used to give happiness and comfort to members, who are poor or in suffering, on each Christmas Day. At the present time that is done from the Calendar Fund, but it may not always be available, and it is nice to know that through the memorials to those, whose membership brought honour and support to the Association and never-failing kindness to their less fortunate members, the little cheques will continue to be scattered each Christmas, taking good wishes and remembrance and means for securing actual comfort and good cheer, when others are rejoicing and keeping Christmas in the way Nurses know so well how to do. By this memorial we shall be able to gather in more guests to partake of our very scattered annual "Christmas party," besides perpetuating and establishing, in part at least, this piece of Christmas work.

LANTERN LECTURE ON HOLLAND.

BY MISS MACDONALD.

For her lecture on Holland, Miss Macdonald used a number of lantern slides to illustrate the beautiful scenes and works of art which she had been able to enjoy during a recent visit to our friends in the Netherlands, Miss Meyboom and Miss Van Ditmar, at The Hague. To arrive in Holland when the sun is rising is indeed a wonderful experience and one that emphasises the lovely clear colouring of this fascinating country. Flat it may be, but it is not monotonous; the play of colour redeems it from being so. Colour seems simply to shine from the landscape in a beautiful, quiet harmony that is very entrancing and the journey from the Hook to The Hague in the early morning is just a foretaste of all that the Netherlands has to offer. The towns are very lovely with the wide canals that intersect them. In The Hague the Palace and the Mauritshuis are the richest in attraction. The former is packed with the finest art of every conceivable variety and the pictures in the latter are unforgettable. Then there is the strange old prison of The Hague with its instruments of torture, eloquent of ingenuity and lack of compassion. Both in Amsterdam and Rotterdam the treasures of art are superb. The Dutch pictures are so rich in their colouring and in their appreciation of form, but they have in them a charm and individuality that goes beyond explanation by either of the former.

In Delft the factories for the manufacture of porcelain no longer open their doors to the tourist, but that matters little.

In setting out for Delft one gets the idea that one is to see a town of minor importance and it is therefore the more entrancing to arrive in what one might describe as a perfect jewel of a town. The canals are like gleaming gems in a setting of trees and artistic buildings. They seem to form a sort of chain of iridescent gems threading the town for, at short distances, they are spanned, as by links of this jewelled chain, by the most quaint little arched bridges; the depths of colour reflected in the water may, in part, explain the feeling for colour so apparent in the pictures of the Dutch masters. To spend one's childhood in a town like Delft must go far towards producing an inherent appreciation of the value of colour.

Miss Macdonald closed her lecture with a description of the great church in Delft, with its marvellous monument to William the Silent, and then described the wonderful palace where that great hero lived and ultimately met his death. A photograph of a painting was passed round showing him as a beautiful youth arrayed in splendid armour and another of what he was at the close of this life; in looking at those, one realised what the struggle had meant for this man, who brought freedom to the Netherlands. Little wonder that its people venerate the memory of William the Silent and here in Delft his personality seems to vibrate and live still in its forcefulness and courageousness of spirit. The fallen Star they called him when he was cruelly shot in his residence in Delft. Photographs were shown of the rooms he used and of interesting treasures there as well as one of the scene of his massacre with, in the wall, the marks of the assassin's bullet.

We are in the habit of sending each year a subscription to the Children's Hostels of the Actors' Church Union, and we spent a very interesting evening when Miss Maude came to give us an account of these and to show the Union's wonderful model theatre. The whist drive which we held towards collecting a fund for the Congress was only fairly successful.

GIFTS TO THE CLUB.

Mrs. Anderson, pot of hyacinths; Miss Barclay, Miss Lennon and Miss Treasure, flowers; Mr. Montefiore, two large pots of cyclamen; Miss Vansittart, bookcase; Mrs. Fairclough, box at Albert Hall and sweets; and Dr. Sloan Chesser, sweets.

TRAINED NURSES' ANNUITY FUND.

The Annual Report of the Trained Nurses' Annuity Fund, which is circulated this month, shows steady progress and should give encouragement to those who, year by year, so generously subscribe to the foundation of fresh annuities. During the year £1,504 6s. 4d., has been invested and so the Council look forward to adding fresh names to their list of annuitants. Unfortunately the yield, from investments permissible to Trust Funds, is low; had this but remained as the rate of interest on capital stood ten years ago, there would have been at least a hundred annuitants instead of just over seventy. Gratitude is expressed in the Report for a legacy of £500 from the late Mr. Douglas Eyre.

It is satisfactory to find that the market value of investments has increased by the sum of £1,859 11s. 0d.

194, Queen's Gate, ISABEL MACDONALD, Secretary to the Corporation.

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