

## A NEW COUNCILLOR OF THE B.C.N.

It is with much pleasure that we present the accompanying portrait of Miss Maude M. Ingman, F.B.C.N., the Matron of St. Mary Abbot's Hospital, Kensington, who, at the recent Annual Meeting, was elected a Member of the Council of the British College of Nurses.

Miss Ingman, who is a State Registered Nurse and a State Certified Midwife, received her general training at the Fir Vale Hospital, now the City General Hospital, Sheffield, from 1918-1922, where she afterwards held the position of Ward Sister, after which she held appointments as Night Sister at the Park Royal Hospital, Willesden, and as Night Superintendent and Temporary Assistant Matron at the Dudley Road Hospital, Birmingham.

In addition to taking a keen interest in the Nurse Training School of St. Mary Abbot's Hospital, in the selection of well-educated probationers, and in developing and maintaining high ethical standards, and in deepening the sense of vocation amongst the Nurses in training, Miss Ingman also realizes the importance of the professional association of Nurses when trained and registered, and, since becoming Matron of St. Mary Abbot's Hospital, has formed a successful League of the Nurses of that hospital, which is affiliated to the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain, thus bringing its members into world wide fellowship with the nurses of thirty-two National Associations of Nurses associated together in the great International Council of Nurses.

Miss Ingman is also a member of the Royal British Nurses' Association, the first professional Association of Nurses

to be organised in the world, and the first professional Association of women to hold a Royal Charter, a privilege granted by Queen Victoria in 1893, after strenuous effort, to its President, the Princess Christian, to Dr. and Mrs. Bedford Fenwick and twenty-seven other signatories to the Petition for the Charter.

The Association is honoured in having as its present President the Duchess of Fife, Princess Arthur of Connaught, who holds the professional qualification of State Registered Nurse.

The Constitution of the British College of Nurses, based as it is on the principle of self-government, attracted Miss Ingman, and she applied for election and was admitted as a Fellow early in 1933.

Miss Ingman is happy in holding the position of Matron of a hospital where the scientific work is of a very high order, and which has in Mr. James Carver, its Medical Superintendent, one whose sympathy and support in her aspirations for the Nursing Staff she values very highly. It is greatly to the advantage of the patients when the Medical Superintendent of a hospital gives special encouragement to the Nursing Department, and results not only in the increased efficiency of the nursing staff but in the happiness and contentment of its members.

The Council of the British College of Nurses welcomes Miss Ingman's election as a member, and looks forward with pleasurable anticipation to the special knowledge she will bring to its deliberations during her term of office.



MISS MAUDE MARY INGMAN, S.R.N., S.C.M., F.B.C.N.,  
Elected a Councillor of the British College of Nurses.

## WHAT OUR FELLOWS ARE DOING.

### A New Thrill in Holidays.

Miss Alice Torr, F.B.C.N., writes:—

A few years ago, with a few friends, I acquired some claims in the gold belt of Northern Quebec, by paying a prospector to stake them for us, as is the custom here, afterwards, we undertaking (or paying for) the yearly assessment work to be done, and paying our taxes, which amount to fifty cents (2s.) per acre. Our claims comprise about four hundred acres, and both work and taxes must be completed by a certain date, or the claims are lost. We have often been bothered to find conscientious workers, so this year we decided to go ourselves and supervise the whole thing, and actually see our land. Late in June we left Toronto by car, weighted down with a one ton trailer, carrying our tents, food

supply, and cooking utensils, etc., and started off on our long journey. In all, we travelled 1,450 miles by car, and 10 miles by canoe. After landing in the virgin forest in Northern Quebec, we had to fell trees to clear a place for our tents, and build log fires in front of them, over which I did all the cooking for six hungry people, being smoked a lovely brown in the process.

It is not possible to give English people any idea of what the flies and mosquitoes of the Canadian hinterland are like, because it just sounds like boasting about numbers, but when I say that in three days we could not recognise each other, and that every inch of our bodies was covered with swellings, bumps, and bites, you should have some idea of what we went through (of course, we did not know

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