

WHAT TO READ.

MEMOIRS AND BIOGRAPHY.

- "Samuel Pepys: Vol. 3. The Saviour of the Navy." Arthur Bryant.
 "Gladstone and the Irish Nation." J. L. Hammond.
 "Doctor's Progress." R. McNair Wilson.
 "Fifty Years a Veterinary Surgeon." Sir Frederick Hobday.
 "Agate's Ego 3."
 "With Malice Toward Some." Margaret Halsey.
 "Chateaubriand." André Maurois.
 "Elizabeth of Bohemia." Carola Oman.
 "Mrs. Henry Sidgwick." A Memoir by her niece, Ethel Sidgwick.
 "Saint Catherine of Siena." Johannes Jorgen, Senr.

FICTION.

- "The Yearling." Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings.
 "As Once You Were." A. S. M. Hutchinson.
 "Story of a Lake." Negley Farson.
 "Sarah's Youth." E. A. Somerville and Martin Ross.
 "Lady in the Dark." Myfanwy Pryce.
 "B.U.N.C." Frances Gray.
 "The Night Wind Howls." Ghost Stories by Frederick Cowles.

"The Passing of the Aborigines." Daisy Bates, C.B.E.

TRAVEL.

"Seen in the Hadhramaut." Freda Stark.

COMING EVENTS.

December 7th.—Matron-in-Chief and Members of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service. At Home. Grosvenor House, Park Lane, London, W. 3.30 to 6 p.m.

December 10th.—Leicester Royal Infirmary Nurses' League. Autumn Meeting. Dedication of Memorial Window to the late Gertrude Anna Rogers. 5 p.m.

December 16th.—General Nursing Council for England and Wales. Monthly Meeting. 23, Portland Place, London, W. 2.30 p.m.

December 25th.—Christmas Day. Hospital Festivities.

1939.

January 1st.—New Year's Day.

THE DEAR ANIMALS.

We were the friendly beasts.

We were the friendly beasts—
 We knew this Jesus well.
 Full forty days and nights
 The Lord with us did dwell.
 Lean limb and padded paw,
 We followed in His track—
 And not a claw unsheathed,
 And not a lip writhed back!
 We watched with gentle eyes
 When down He laid Him,
 No jackal in the land
 Would have betrayed Him.
 Our tongues had licked the dust
 From His worn sandal—
 We brought our round-eyed young
 For Him to fondle.
 Lion and leopard and wolf—
 We would have ministered to Him.
 We were the friendly beasts—
 His own kind slew Him!

Sara Henderson Hay,

The Christian Science Publishing Society.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

NATIONAL INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—Thank you very much indeed for so kindly sending me a copy of the November issue of your JOURNAL containing the most valuable reference to our Annual Report. Such publicity as this is of the greatest assistance to our work and we are deeply grateful to you for your kindness.—Yours very truly,

I. DE LA MARE ROWLEY, *General Editor.*
 224-6-8, Great Portland Street,
 London, W.1.

MEDICAL EXHIBITION EXHIBIT.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—May I draw attention to a short notice in the current number of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING under the heading "Medical Exhibition Exhibit. Doctors' New Treatment for Burns." As suggested in your article the treatment is not new, though rarely advocated in print. In Air Raid Precautions Handbook No. 3, which deals with the Medical Treatment of Gas Casualties, appears the following paragraph:—

"Satisfactory results have followed the use of crude cod liver oil in the treatment of comparatively small mustard gas burns after evacuation of the blister and removal of dead skin: the healing of the burns was rapid. The oil is freely applied on lint, which is then covered by a pad of cotton wool. The dressings are changed daily; little or no irritation is caused, and the oily dressings come off easily and without pain."—Yours faithfully,

AJAX.

[We thank our medical correspondent for information.—ED.]

INFECTIOUS HOSPITALS MATRONS' ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH NURSING JOURNAL.

DEAR MADAM,—On behalf of the above Association, I wish to thank you for the use of the room for our Executive Meeting, and for the delicious tea, so beautifully served.

We do appreciate such kindness.—Yours faithfully,

BEATRICE M. WEST, S.R.N., S.C.M.,
Hon. Sec.

To the President,

British College of Nurses.

REAL NURSING.

Infectious Diseases Hospitals,
 Gemo Island, Port Moresby, Papua.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I was both interested and, may I add, a little amused to see myself in print in the JOURNAL you so kindly sent me, and for which I thank you immensely. Amused because one who was, and still is, so very ordinary a nurse should rise to fame in your JOURNAL. Amused also because you described or headed the article "Real Nursing." Sometimes I think that that is the one thing that I do not do. At least from a Hospital point of view. I should be terrified to return now to the immaculate cleanliness of a real hospital ward, to the terrors of a "Full Day," etc. However, the fact remains that when I felt that I was falling below the standard, and letting down Bart's. out here, I decided to wear again my old blue belt and badge to keep me up to scratch. May I tell you just a little

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