

nobly proportioned bedchambers have been stripped of their rare furniture and are now filled with rows of beds.

Lying on a silver salver in the entrance hall is the massive silver key of the chateau. It has been left there as a traditional gesture of hospitality.

Up and down the long, cool corridors move the British Nurses in their white coifs and grey uniforms.

Even a rapid inspection of the hospital shows that the installations and equipment are very complete. They include an operating theatre which looks the last word in surgical science.

In the lodges, stables and outhouses of the chateau the rest of the personnel have their offices and lodgings. In one lodge is a fully equipped dispensary. Elsewhere is the dental branch of the hospital.

The arrangements all seem to be working admirably, despite the speed with which the hospital has got going.

Lady Simon, wife of the Chancellor, recently named a hospital train which is awaiting orders at a station in the Home Counties. As most of the nurses of the train come from the London area, Lady Simon named it the "Bow Belle" by breaking a bottle of champagne against one of the 12 coaches. Afterwards she had tea with the nurses on the train.

Cutting the christening cake, Lady Simon said, "I call you the Brigade of Mercy because you go out to relieve suffering. The men you are going to save are fighting for your country and for you." Previously she inspected a guard of honour of nurses and members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade.

We owe a sincere apology to Miss Sophie J. Munro for accrediting another with a very signal service which she rendered in the cause of State Registration of Nurses in 1908. It was from Miss Munro, then Matron of Bedford County Hospital, that we received the welcome news that her Chairman, Lord Ampthill, might champion the nurses' cause in the House of Lords—which he did with such signal success. The truth is that we edit this journal with meticulous care with a complete file of the B.J.N. at hand for reference, but the day war was declared the files were at once removed to safe and separate places—realising as we do that the *true* history of nursing organisation is solely contained within their pages. Thus when we came to allude in our last issue to a service rendered thirty years ago, we had no book of reference at hand. To both Miss Sophie Munro and Miss A. Livingstone Charteris the profession owes a deep debt of gratitude for their support of legal status for nurses throughout the years of struggle against almost overwhelming opposition. Thanks be to both.

Women in their thousands are fitting themselves for national duty, and one of the first fruits we are pleased to observe is the flat-heeled shoe. No wobbling about on peg-tops straining muscles and displacing internal organs; on the nation's business intent—quick march, plant the foot firmly as nature intended, and there you are. In spite of all the worry we find compensations, and common-sense is in the ascendant.

The Californian State Nurses' Association is still rejoicing over the triumph of the Nurses' Registration

Act, and under the heading of "Treasures at Headquarters," the *Pacific Coast Journal of Nursing* announces:—

The Association was greatly pleased to receive a photograph of Governor Olson which is autographed to the California State Nurses' Association. This photograph has been beautifully framed. It will be hung in close proximity to the shadow box in which is enclosed the pen used to sign A.B.620. The shadow box is fittingly lined with California blue velvet and framed with a narrow gold band.

Those two treasures were displayed at the convention reception given to the membership by the hostess district No. Nine, on August 14th, and will be on view permanently at Headquarters of the Association.

Thus whilst "Registered" Nurses in England are being deprived of their legal title in Government announcements, Californian nurses are honouring Governor Olson who has elevated their professional status.

As we go to press we have received copies of the South African Trained Nurses' Association Silver Jubilee, 1914-1939, issue of the *South African Nursing Journal*, giving in brief the history of the organisation of the South African Trained Nurses' Association—a most inspiring record to which we hope to give credit in our next issue.

Alas! the War has done our profession an ill turn in this connection. Our colleagues in South Africa had planned to hold the Silver Jubilee of the Association at Bloemfontein from October 3rd to 6th. Extensive preparations had been made and the Executive Secretary of the I.C.N. had already arrived to take part in this historic gathering, but with the outbreak of war the celebrations were cancelled and Miss Schwarzenberg had to sail for England after only one week's stay in Cape Town.

We learn that many South African nurses are full of enthusiasm and eager to help support the struggle for liberty and justice for all it is worth. Only two years ago their imposing delegation attended the great meeting in London of the I.C.N., and there met in amity their colleagues from all over the world, and now, well we shall meet in the same spirit when the bugle of peace is sounded.

The *New Zealand Nursing Journal* reports that: On June 25th, in the Nurses' Chapel at Christchurch Hospital, a stained glass window was unveiled to the memory of Miss Annie Pattrick, so widely known and loved as Director of Plunket Nursing for New Zealand.

The little window is a thing of beauty, a fitting memorial to her beautiful life. When the morning sun shines through the colours come alive, and little starry wild flowers show up around the children's feet. The lettering is very simple, beautifully designed and executed—just "In Memory of Annie Pattrick." She would have liked it so. Placed in the middle of the great busy hospital, the little chapel knew her; and it is altogether right that this memorial should be placed for all time thus in the heart of the hospital where she trained.

The window was unveiled by Mrs. H. V. Free, Miss Pattrick's eldest sister, and afterwards a Service of

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