

APPOINTMENTS.

MATRON.

Princess Beatrice Hospital, Earl's Court, London, S.W.—Miss Bessie Lydon, S.R.N., has been appointed Matron. She was trained at Guy's Hospital, London, where she was later Assistant Home Sister and Kitchen Sister. Miss Lydon has also been Housekeeping Sister, and second Assistant Matron at the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.

City of Norwich Isolation Hospital.—Miss Margaret I. Adams, S.R.N., R.F.N., has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the City Hospital, Nottingham, where she was later Ward Sister, at the Monsall Infectious Diseases Hospital, Manchester, where she was later Sister; and at the City Maternity Home, Lincoln. Miss Adams has also been Sister at the Southern Hospital, Dartford; Sister at the North Western Hospital, London, N.W.; and Sister Tutor at the Isolation Hospital, Leicester.

Municipal Hospital, Brighton.—Miss Jessie Love, S.R.N., has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the Hope Hospital, Salford, where she later became Senior Night Superintendent, and has been Assistant Matron at the Epsom County Hospital.

NIGHT SUPERINTENDENT.

Royal South Hants and Southampton Hospital, Southampton.—Miss A. Taylor, S.R.N., S.C.M., has been appointed Night Superintendent. She was trained at the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital, Norwich, where she was later Sister of the Children's Ward and of the Private Ward. Miss Taylor has also been Sister-in-Charge of the Children's Block of the North Cambridgeshire Hospital, Wisbech; and took the Housekeeping Course of the Southend General Hospital.

SISTER-TUTOR AND HOME SISTER.

General Hospital, Harrogate.—Miss Lucy Maud Scott, S.R.N., has been appointed Sister Tutor and Home Sister. She was trained at the North Lonsdale Hospital, Barrow-in-Furness, held posts at the Royal Hospital, Salford, and at the City Maternity Hospital, Stoke-on-Trent. Miss Scott has also been Ward Sister at the Livingstone Hospital, Dartford, and Ward Sister at the Prince of Wales's Hospital, Devonport.

SISTER TUTOR.

Lord Mayor Treloar Cripples' Hospital, Alton, Hants.—Miss Minnie Patterson, S.R.N., D.N., has been appointed Sister Tutor. She was trained at the Royal Victoria Infirmary, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and has been Ward Sister at the Royal Albert Hospital, Devonport; Ward Sister and Night Superintendent at the Swansea General Hospital; Sister Tutor and Office Sister at the Dudley Road Hospital, Birmingham; Sister Tutor at the Royal Gwent Hospital, Newport; Assistant Matron and Sister Tutor at the Ingham Infirmary, South Shields; Senior Sister Tutor at the North Middlesex County Hospital, London, N.; Sister in Tutor Department at the Hammersmith Hospital, and at the St. Andrew's Hospital, Bow, London; and Sister Tutor at Dewsbury. Miss Patterson holds the Tuberculosis Certificate of Brompton Hospital, the Diploma of Nursing of the London University, and the Housekeeping Certificate of the West London Hospital, Hammersmith.

Llwynpia Hospital, Glamorgan.—Miss M. David, S.R.N., has been appointed Sister Tutor. She was trained at the General and Eye Hospital, Swansea, and has been Sister Tutor and Home Sister at the General Hospital, Birkenhead.

FIRST TRENCH DOG KILLED IN ACTION.

Given Military Funeral.

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* sends the following sad item of news.

Bobbie, the first dog despatch carrier to be killed in action, has been buried with military honours by the Zouave regiment to which he was attached.

Bobbie, an Alsatian, was sent out as a runner in front of the French lines on March 9th. He was shot and killed by enemy fire. When night fell, a sergeant-major and three men went out and brought back Bobbie's body.

We hope Bobbie's grave will be carefully tended.

THE HOSPITAL WORLD.

FROM MY POST-BAG.

Mr. Philip Inman, Chairman, Charing Cross Hospital, realises the value of letterpress; his appeal in support of the great hospital he helps to control makes an appeal to those who love printing as an art.

Just received is a little booklet printed in red and green, which should please those who, like the editor of this journal, treat all printed matter with respect, even a half-penny newspaper! The booklet treats of the contents of the Chairman's morning mail—and we rejoice that the first letter opened contains a cheque for £100! Any number of these *billets-doux* are, of course, received with pleasure; but the heart is somehow more touched by the poor man's few stamps in gratitude for past treatment at the hospital.

In some letters objection is taken to constant appeals in support of our hospitals. One writes: "When I was young there were none of these pests, and it is not surprising that those of my generation should sigh for the good old days."

Mr. Philip Inman questions if the old days were really good. "Let us turn back the pages of history and see what life was like say, fifty years ago. (Hospital life, of course, for that is the point at issue.) There were no X-rays in the 'young days' of my correspondent. There were no such things as radium, Finsen light, electrical and deep therapy treatment. Insulin for the treatment of diabetes had not been discovered. And many diseases raged then which medical science has since conquered. Consumption has become controllable. Small-pox has no terrors for a vaccinated community. Diphtheria, with its high death rate, has dwindled to negligible proportions. And in surgery, too, great things have been attempted and achieved.

"Sir Arbuthnot Lane has said it is far safer to undergo an operation to-day than to cross Trafalgar Square. Could that have been said fifty years ago? The late Sir Frederick Treves once told a mother that he proposed to perform a very minor operation upon her daughter. The mother burst into tears. 'You mustn't worry,' said Sir Frederick, 'I assure you the trouble is very slight.' 'I cannot help worrying,' sobbed the mother, 'who is going to pay the funeral expenses?' Yes, my correspondent may be right. Probably in his young days the hospitals did not do much cadging. But did they do much curing? Could the recent words of a famous Health authority, Sir George Newman, have been spoken fifty years ago:—

"For centuries the ravages of disease have changed the fate of nations, but within the life-time of men now living conquest has been achieved. We are living in the "Golden Age" of medicine—an age which is rapidly changing the face of the world and the destinies of men."

"One further point. Let my correspondent, and any others who complain about the incessant cadging of these days, remember not only the fine work our hospitals are doing, but the universal dependence upon them. In times of illness it may not be necessary for some people to seek sanctuary in the wards, but the doctors who attend them and the nurses who care for them, all receive their training in our hospitals. That fact is, I fear, often forgotten."

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Over twenty years ago, the Vice-Chairman, Sir Philip Gibbs, spoke some words never forgotten by the Chairman of Charing Cross Hospital.

"Our Hospitals," he said, "are just like lighthouses, shining above the sea of life, with its currents and its cross-currents of sickness, disease, and death."

Let us hope the tasteful booklet will encourage cheerful giving in support of this indispensable voluntary hospital.

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