

hands is a solace to the national conscience. No typhus, no typhoid, no smallpox, for which we offer thanks to medical experts.

It is not often that a member of the Nursing profession leaves a considerable fortune, and we note with pleasure the report of the will of Miss Jessie G. Powell, of Dublin, formerly Lady Superintendent of the National Hospital for Consumption at Newcastle, Co. Wicklow, whose personal estate amounted to £8,878. Among numerous bequests were:—

£1,200 to the Royal Hospital for Incurables, Donnybrook, to endow a bed in memory of Margaret Huxley; £1,200 to endow a bed in memory of Thomas Hughes Shaw.

The proposed memorial to Miss Margaret Huxley, S.R.N., whose whole professional life, after training at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, was devoted to raising the standard of Nursing in Ireland, and whose leadership there promoted the successful campaign for State Registration of Nurses in Ireland which became law in 1919, will be warmly welcomed by those who knew her, and have so greatly benefited by her untrifling work.

In the good old days early in this century, when nursing pioneers were united in their demand for legal status, efficient training and self expression, and who worked and paid in support of their ideals, Dublin was a brilliant centre of united effort, and we have vivid memories of the generous hospitality extended to colleagues from Great Britain—Miss Jessie Powell, a delightful woman, was an ideal hostess at the beautiful hospital over which she presided in the lovely County Wicklow—delightful days, when we lived in a spirit of aspiration, when there was no suspicion that expediency might one day advocate "letting down the bars" of efficiency it had taken half a lifetime to erect!

Rear-Admiral Nelles, Chief of the Canadian Naval Staff, has announced that the Canadian Navy will organise women's auxiliary units modelled on the British W.R.N.S. He explained that its strength would be comparatively small. There would be created a separate nursing sisterhood for the Navy, while other members, would be employed as clerical workers, drivers, and for various other shore duties.

Mr. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, has recently paid a visit to this country for discussion with the United Kingdom Government.

The delegates to the International Congress of Nurses, held in Montreal in 1929, owe him sincere gratitude for the courtesy and kindness which he as Prime Minister extended to them on that occasion. Mr. Mackenzie King returned from his holiday to welcome the world's nurses at Ottawa, where they were most hospitably entertained and where he was photographed seated in the centre of a group of delegates, a copy of which is preserved in the History Section of the British College of Nurses.

A full report of this important Congress is, of course, recorded in this JOURNAL, the last of many such meetings reported by the magic pen of Margaret Breay for nearly thirty years.

THE WAR.

SIMON DAVID LISTER.

Now Simon David Lister
Is just a little boy,
With legs and arms, a smile that charms,
Whose life is all a joy.
Father says Simon David
Is active as a cat,
He climbs so well and when he fell
He only said "That's that."

Mother says Simon David
Is really good as gold,
But is it true he'll always do
Exactly what he's told?
For Nurse calls Simon David
A regular young scamp,
Who's never still unless he's ill,
And always on the ramp.

But Simon knows inside him
Goes on a real game,
A lion prowls and stalks and growls
Who never will be tame,
So Simon David Lister
And others of that ilk,
Must roar and frown, jump up and down
And spill their bread and milk.

But Simon David Lister
Will some day go to school,
Where people say, "Learn to obey,"
Must always be the rule. A. M. M.

[It is the "Simon David Listers" who, in manhood, are winning the War, God bless them.—EDITOR.]

The Queen's Broadcast Warmly Welcomed.

The Queen's expression of gratitude to American women was warmly received. Commenting on it, the *New York Sun* said:—

"It was so happily phrased that it could not fail to stir an emotional response in all who heard it. As became an heiress of Scottish tradition, she did not fail to make an appropriate reference to Holy Writ. The parable of the Good Samaritan admirably served her purpose."

"The Last Drop of Our Heart's Blood."

In his great speech in the House of Commons on July 29th, the Prime Minister said that invasion had not ceased to be a danger, and the Armed Forces had been warned to be at concert pitch by September 1st. He called for a superb, intense, and prolonged effort by the whole Empire now that we had "to reckon with the gambler's desperation." We had to reckon with a criminal who by a mere gesture had decreed the death of 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 Russians and Germans. We stand here still the champions. If we fail, all fails.

It is only by a superb, intense, and prolonged effort of the whole British Empire that the great combination of about three-quarters of the human race against Nazidom will come into vehement and dynamic life. For more than a year we have been all alone. All alone we have had to guard the freedom of mankind. Although there may be profound and encouraging changes in the situation, our own vital and commanding responsibilities remain undiminished, and we shall only discharge them by continuing to pour out in the common cause the utmost endeavours of our strength and, if need be, to proffer the last drop of our heart's blood.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)