A HOPEFUL YEAR-1946.

PEACE.

E'en though the world in travail be, and lost Is all the dear delight of happier days, And gone the ones who gave to Life its light, Peace has not fled. The rapture of the Spring, The breathless hush of early summer dawns, The magic of the moon behind the hill, The cloistered calm of dim, cathedral woods,
The brooding peace of sleeping downs at dusk,
The eternal stillness of the shining stars,
The poignant beauty of un-trodden snow; These are Life's pastures green: her waters still. Much that one loved is lost, but there remains (Though ne'er again the path of joy be trod)

The Changelessness of God.

H. TREVELYAN-THOMSON.

NURSING ECHOES.

The following telegram was sent to Her Majesty

Queen Mary on the occasion of Her Birthday.

"The Matron-in-Chief and all Members of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service Reserve, and Territorial Army Nursing Service beg to offer to Your Majesty, their President, respectful and heartfelt congratulations on the occasion of your birthday.

MATRON-IN-CHIEF."

Her Majesty sent the following reply.

"Greatly appreciate your telegram and send my warm thanks to all members of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service and Reserve and Territorial Army Nursing Service for their good wishes.

MARY R."

· When we realise that Queen Mary was born in May, 1867, and is now in her 80th year, we marvel at her youthful appearance and the wonderful energy which enables her to perform public duties daily and patronise music and the drama.

The most disappointing part of a monthly journal is that one is just going to press when most interesting matters occur. Thus we were unable to allude to that interesting and picturesque occasion in commemoration of Bart's. The following paragraph in the *Harrow Observer* pleased us greatly:—

Bart's Commemoration.

"One of the deep emotional experiences in my life was that of being present in the Priory Church of St. Bartholomew the morning of the commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the second foundation of 'Bart's' Hospital. The lovely and memorable church was filled with colour, the colour of civic and academic robes. To me it seemed as if the marvellous vineyard which is the ancient city of London had poured the wine of tribute and admiration into some rich and noble chalice. The service opened with a living history expressed and spoken most beautifully. Rahere came to speech again, and I thought of Kipling's poem in which the scene of Rahere and the leper is portrayed. St. Bartholomew himself came to view in the person of an actor whose voice was as music. Then the singing of the Te Deum by the great congregation and an address by Dr. Garfield Williams, Dean of Manchester, who studied medicine. The whole mosaic, so to say, of speech and song, prayer and praise, and the sense of many centuries murmuring within the historic walls, enriched heart and mind.'

Do not let us forget that we are out to do all in our power to save the historic hospitals.

Plans are being made for six Greek nurses to visit this country under the auspices of the British Council for a fortnight. It is hoped that the party will arrive towards the end of June.

The provisional programme provides for them to visit the Royal College of Nursing, the General Nursing Council, UNRRA, the Ministry of Health, the Queen's Institute of District Nursing, the Middlesex, St. Thomas's and Hammersmith Hospitals, a L.C.C. Hospital, the Peckham Health Centre, and also to visit Hospitals in Birmingham.

The members of the party are expected to be:-MRS. EVRIDIKI APOSTOLAKI (Directress of State Public

Health School of Nursing)

MISS MARIA KARAIOSIFIDOU (Instructor of Greek Red Cross School of Nursing).

Mrs. Sophia Ledaki (Assistant Nursing Consultant, Region "A," U.N.R.R.A.).

MISS NIVART LOSSIAN (Head Nurse, Operation Theatre Municipal Hospital, "Elpis."). MISS HELENI PATRINELLI (Matron of Evangelismos

Hospital).

MISS HELENI PETRALIA (Supervisor of State Public Health Nursing at Attica-Boetia Health Centre).

The older we grow the more convinced we are that it was never intended that we should be a nursing reformer, and stand in the pillory for half a century. Alas! that has been our fate, and we do not wonder that our fate has been a warning to less enterprising colleagues who have evaded the consequences of standing to their guns.

Writing last month of the love affairs of the Dukes of Rutland reminded us that at 18 years of age we wrote a novel entitled "The Golden Jew," in which the Norman Tower and its golden key, played its part. The ruin and resuscitation of the magnificent surroundings of the Castle of Beauvais were the result of the passion of its heiress for the brilliant man of science, the Golden Jew, whose claim "Earth, Air, Fire and Water, must be absolutely controlled by man, or he will cease to exist," has during the past 70 years become the basic principle of existence. On re-reading the story of "The Golden Jew " we wonder if it is still too late to publish it. If we decide to do so, we will give it publicity through THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING, and we hope its readers will realise its significance.

HAPPY REUNIONS,

Now that our Army Nurses are returning home from active service in many parts of the world, they are receiving as is their due offers of welcome and generous hospitality, and we sincerely regret being unable to accept kind invitations. Specially we should have enjoyed the gay reunion by invitation of the Matron in Chief Q.A.I.M.N.S., held on Thursday, June 6, at Kensington Close, S.W.

previous page next page