

A picture of Miss Anna Schwarzenberg, resigned Executive Secretary, appears with a tribute to her work on behalf of the I.C.N., together with a portrait of Miss Virginia Arnold, Assistant Executive Secretary, who is efficiently administering the affairs until the appointment of Executive Secretary is completed.

In order to introduce the latest methods of anaesthesia to the Italian medical profession, Dr. G. Organe, Consultant Anaesthetist to Westminster Hospital, has left Britain for a three weeks' lecture tour of Italy. Dr. Organe will lecture in Italian and will give demonstrations to the departments of medicine and hospital staffs in Rome, Naples, Bologna and Milan. He has taken equipment with him from this country.

Dr. Organe, who is among the first rank of anaesthetists in this country, is already known to Italian audiences through his appearance as the anaesthetist in the I.C.I. series of films on the subject which have been shown abroad by the British Council. He is the author of a considerable number of authoritative papers on anaesthesia.

A DUTY TO LEAD THE WORLD.

When Her Royal Highness The Princess Elizabeth took her place in the Presidential Chair to inaugurate the 194th Session of the Royal Society of Arts on November 5th, she said in part:—

"The objects to which the Royal Society of Arts addresses itself are worthy of all the support we can give. They are numerous and their scope is wide, but I will this afternoon select one for which in particular I would enlist your enthusiasm. It is the work of the Society in the field of Industrial design. The spacious days are gone. It may well be long years before we can again afford to devote such leisure and energy as did our forefathers to things purely decorative. But we should be defeatist and unimaginative indeed if we concluded that because nearly everything we produce today must be severely practical, it must also be without taste or beauty. Therefore, of all the Society's valuable work I do not hesitate to attach the first importance to your encouragement of a high standard in industrial design.

"A Nation whose level of good sense in art was once reflected in the furniture of Chippendale and Hepplewhite, and in the domestic architecture of the 18th and early 19th Centuries, cannot rest content with slavish imitations of foreign styles or with a simple faith in the virtue of stream-lining. Great Britain led the World into the Industrial Revolution. That was no doubt an historic contribution to human progress. But there has also been a legacy of squalor, misery and ugliness as well as the fall in standards of taste which accompanied mass-production. In a sense we have a duty to lead the world in finding the remedy, and if we are destined to live in an austere age it is for us to establish that beauty is as essential to utility as it proverbially is to truth. It is for this reason that I would repeat to you a sentence which The Prince Consort used in addressing this Society—'The Department most likely to prove immediately beneficial to the public would be that which encourages the application of the Fine Arts to our manufactures.'"

MOORFIELDS—THE OLDEST AND LARGEST EYE HOSPITAL IN BRITAIN.

To continue the "story" of Moorfields, so eloquently told by the Appeal Secretary and published in the last issue of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING, it is the strong desire of one near and dear to record something of the gratitude she felt during her experience of two months' treatment in Moorfields.

Suddenly, like a bolt from the blue, she became almost completely blind in one eye! Being advised there was no cure, she, in her distress feared total blindness! What to do in such a dilemma? Then came the heaven sent idea, to seek the advice of Moorfields!

So on a beautiful Spring morning with dread in her heart she finds herself in the busy Out-Patients Department of the Hospital at 8.45 a.m. Here in this hive of activity, equipped to meet every emergency in its various clinics, casualty departments, sister's consulting treatment room, many refraction boxes, offices for almoners, and voluntary hospital clinics, etc., the patient is impressed by the tremendous coming and going and the volume of work accomplished.

After the kindly welcome of the Matron, she is passed on to the lady almoner, whose efficient routine soon brought her to the consultant.

With infinite sympathy, the surgeon informs her of the trouble (detached retina) and she had no hesitation in taking his advice to undergo an operation, as there was a "chance" of recovery. Thus within a week she was admitted to the hospital. On arrival she was received by the Sister of the ward whose charm and efficiency at once won her confidence and the reassurance she felt diminished considerably the ordeal in prospect.

How glad she was to find companions! There were two other patients in the little ward.

The treatment she had to undergo rendered her completely helpless—even to taking a drink, and she feels there are no words to express her gratitude when she recalls the spirit of healing there. The anxiety of the nurses that she should never hesitate to press the little bell under her pillow, on her slightest need. Of the efficient nursing—how delicious the comfort after the staff nurse had blanket-bathed her. In the night, anticipating her need, the nurse seemed a veritable angel. When weary and depressed, with an aching head and sleep which she craved so illusive, the nurse glided away and returned with a draught for her. As she thought, in less than minutes afterwards—she slept.

When morning came how refreshing to see the day nurses begin their day, looking so cheery, and she felt, was it that nurses realise the sensitivity of eye patients? For she was no exception, all shared their comforting solicitude.

A tour of this hospital, of some 200 beds, is to find everywhere this happy confidence in the spirit of Moorfields.

First come the women's wards on the first floor, which are allocated to the treatment of cataract, retinal detachments, glaucomas, etc. (41 beds). How comfortable the patients' look, snug in well-laundered bed linen, and on complimenting a patient on her apparent contentment, her rejoinder was a hearty expression of appreciation—"she had been in the ward for two weeks, and indeed the kindness and all that was done for her was wonderful! She had never known anything like it."

Another had waited to come to Moorfields for treatment, which would begin tomorrow, and finally stated "I wouldn't come to none other."

Passing further down the ward a little lady confided that she had been told "it was worth while having the

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)