

THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF NURSES, LTD.

THE MARCH FORWARD

When the Great Day arrived, the Headquarters of the British College of Nurses, Ltd., never looked lovelier than on October 1st, 1948, when the brilliant autumn sunshine streamed through the windows, shedding warm glory on the happy folks who thronged to witness the incarnation of heroic endeavour.

All were greatly honoured by the presence of Sir Waldron Smithers, a never failing champion of the ideals and principles of the late Ethel Gordon Fenwick, accompanied by Lady Smithers.

After Miss H. McLoughlin, President, and members of

must make the choice between Christianity and Communism, we cannot remain neutral, we must all work quietly as Ambassadors for Peace.

His conviction that Nursing in its highest is a spiritual vocation, prompted him to recall his experience in Salonika during the first Great War, when a colleague of his, stricken by malaria, only survived by the devotion of one named Sister Dora, who remained by his bedside throughout the night, fortified by the strength of prayer, and willed him to live.

The President, Miss H. McLoughlin, expressed, on behalf of herself and all present, their gratitude to Sir Waldron Smithers in sparing his very valuable time to be with them, and hoped it would be the first of future visits.

This very delightful hour of the afternoon was followed



Mr. Harold Brown, sculptor and artist, showing a corner of his large audience, who listened enthralled to his revelation of the genius of Picasso, this most controversial of artists.



the Council had received the guests, all proceeded to tea.

Here much happy chatter, friend greeting friend, was manifest of real enthusiasm for this much looked for occasion.

Much impressed by this enthusiastic gathering, Sir Waldron, in words of great encouragement, said that, in accepting the invitation, it was solely to the memory of the late Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, whose name he coupled with that of the late Count Bernadotte, and urged those present to take up the torch lit by them to help and enlighten those to follow.

As a Member of Parliament it gave him much pleasure to welcome Mrs. Walsh to this gathering in the old country, and recalled how Australia had put up a determined fight for freedom during the Great Wars.

Sir Waldron's great faith in Christianity was the thread that ran through his speech, and in his potent words believed that if we forsake God, God will forsake us; we

by a most instructive lecture on "The Modern Art," based on the work of Picasso, delivered by Mr. Harold Brown (sculptor and artist), and introduced by Miss A. Stewart Bryson.

Miss M. MacKellar, at the conclusion of the lecture, said that they could not thank Mr. Brown enough for his instructive and enthralling lecture, and thought it was so necessary that nurses should enjoy learning something of the Arts outside their own profession, and nothing could have been more enjoyable than Mr. Brown's discourse on this very much discussed artist.

Mr. Harold Brown has given us his impression of an afternoon spent among the members of the British College of Nurses, Ltd., and their friends:—

While painting a view of the Mourne Mountains from a lonely roadside in Ireland, on a typical Irish summer day, I was approached by the local postman, who delivered to me a letter which had been re-directed no less than five times. The letter contained an invitation to give a lecture on "The Modern Art" at the British College of Nurses, 19, Queen's Gate, London, on the occasion of the Re-opening of the College.

On my return to London I met Miss A. Stewart Bryson, Hon. Secretary of the College, and formally accepted the invitation.

The appointed day duly arrived, and I had the pleasure

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