

**CHAIR OF CHILD HEALTH.****£30,000 GIFT TO NORTHERN IRELAND UNIVERSITY.**

Sir Ernest Rock-Carling, F.R.C.S., F.R.C.P. (Chairman of the Medical Advisory Council of the Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust), Dr. H. Q. Wells (Medical Secretary of the Trust), Mr. L. Farrer Brown (Secretary), and Mr. C. M. Abbot (Assistant Secretary) are visiting Northern Ireland to attend the Annual Meeting of The Northern Ireland Regional Hospitals Council, with which the Trust is associated, and to mark the magnificent donation of £30,000 given by the Trust to the University Centenary Fund in order to endow a Chair and Department of Child Health at the University.

This grant was received by the University early in March, in time to qualify for a like sum from the Government of Northern Ireland under its offer of a £ for every £ subscribed before the end of March, 1948, and more recently it has been announced that Dr. F. M. B. Allen, F.R.C.P., has been appointed to be the first occupant of the new Chair.

At this function the Chair was taken by the Vice-Chancellor of Queen's University (Sir David Lindsay Keir) who is also the Chairman of The Northern Ireland Regional Hospitals Council, and in addition to the visitors there were also present Right Hon. William Grant, M.P. (Minister of Health and Local Government) and Dr. F. P. Montgomery (Chairman of The Northern Ireland Hospitals Authority).

In expressing the very sincere thanks of the University to the Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust for its generous gesture in so liberally supporting the University Centenary Appeal, the Chairman said that no department of The Faculty of Medicine was worthier of support than that of Pædiatrics, and the University would now be able to remedy a deficiency of which it had long been aware, but about which up to now nothing could be done owing to its limited resources.

The creation of the Chair will enable the development and integration of teaching and research facilities which exist in the hospitals associated with the University. In addition, the Belfast Corporation is to make available to the University facilities for study and teaching in the Child Welfare Clinics, and the interchange of personnel between the Clinics and the University department is to be permitted. This co-ordination, it is hoped, will further the development of "positive health" and result in great gain to undergraduate teaching and post-graduate research.

Sir Ernest Rock-Carling, replying for the Trust, said that he could not be more in agreement with the Vice-Chancellor in his remarks regarding the proper provision for the study of Child Health. He was very happy that the Trust was associated in this development for the co-ordination of all those services available through the hospitals and the local authorities with the University.

**A WORD ABOUT UNIFORMS.**

The name of Boyd-Cooper conjures up to the nurse a sense of satisfaction when she is in need of a new uniform. She knows that an order placed with the firm will receive expert and courteous attention—so necessary to the busy nurse.

Matron too, finds that she can set the example of smart appearance to her staff, and she feels correctly attired in her Boyd-Cooper uniform when meeting her Hospital Committee.

Boyd-Cooper are now able to offer prompt delivery of their made-to-measure uniforms, so nurses should not delay in placing their orders with this firm at 12, Bruton Street, London, W., the establishment is closed on Saturdays.

**AN INSPIRING EXAMPLE.****From a Correspondent.**

Here is a nurse whose plucky exploit would seem to merit being brought to the notice of the Prime Minister's advisers who note persons deemed worthy of inclusion in the Empire Honours Lists.

While a fierce blizzard was sweeping across the Canadian province of Manitoba last winter, a little boy of two was being taken to the prairie station of Gladstone, bound for the Winnipeg Hospital, another 75 miles on, as a suspect diphtheria case.

The car broke down. Word was taken to Gladstone, and a lorry came out to the rescue; but it skidded into a deep drift of snow. So did another car which was sent for. It took 20 hours to get the child from home to Gladstone Station. He was restless, and when it became apparent that he should be carried on at once, Nurse Katherine Donald took him in her arms and set forth on foot from the stalled car, deeming that the child would stand the journey better thus than if carried by a man.

Suffering acutely from the hard, windborne snow, like grit, which lashed her face, and plunging through drifts in some places nearly waist deep, she contrived to struggle through the blizzard, and get her little patient to the station before she collapsed with frost-bitten legs and face. The child safely reached Winnipeg Hospital.

**THE WORLD IS VERY LACKING IN PRAISE.**

We have received the following letter from Miss Jessie Holmes, S.R.N., F.B.C.N., at the Home for Incurables, Streatham, which is so full of wise words that we are publishing it in full.

"When anything strikes us as very good, we should, I think, congratulate.

"This month's Journal is excellent. I've read it from cover to cover, and now it has gone to a Hospital in Sydney, Australia.

"First, the lovely miniature of our King and Queen is one of the most pleasing yet published; then the wonderful 'History of a Cataract'; and as an old patient has this morning returned from King's College Hospital, I renewed my 'year with eyes' as a nurse.

"I could, even at 81, have earned the 5s., but I must leave it to Youth!

"Last, but not least, I think the late Mrs. Bedford Fenwick had what our beloved Queen thinks we need most, the three Ds:—

1. The ability to judge between the False and the True—Discernment, the essential and unessential.
2. Decision—the power to turn judgment into action.
3. Design—the art of giving practical form to a plan of action.

"We are taken over by the Government; I hope it may mean, in time, a different type than the many whose only thought seems the cinema three times a week; whether the old or new look will suit them best!

"As for sitting down to a book or the many opportunities of adding knowledge, well, they miss so much. Why, even to-day (I'm bedridden—prisoner on my bed), I, on the lecture on Ducks for Schools, learned that like water on a duck's back is true—the duck ever reaching to its tail, bringing it up to its neck so that all oil makes water run down.

"My greeting at 81 to all who know, or don't know me."

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