

Central Midwives Board.

First Examination.

HELD on November 9th, 1949. Candidates were advised to attempt to answer all the questions.

1. What do you understand by revealed accidental antepartum haemorrhage? Discuss its causes, diagnosis and treatment.

2. Explain in detail how you would manage the labour of a multigravida in whom the baby was presenting by the breech. What are the particular dangers run by the baby?

3. Describe the placenta and membranes at term. Indicate the points you would specially look for when examining them.

4. What urinary disturbances may occur during the puerperium? Describe their cause, and say how they should be treated.

5. What may be the cause of jaundice in the new-born baby during the first week of its life?

6. What questions concerning her previous pregnancies and labours would you ask a multigravida at her first attendance at the antenatal clinic? How might the information obtained help in the management of the present pregnancy and labour?

The Dear Animals.

MISS LAVINIA DOCK has sent us these little American "animal" stories to add to our own:—
A Visit?

Visiting nurses are frequently called upon to help out in unusual situations, but acting as a veterinary to a four-months-old kitten in a moving bus early in February, 1949, is something unique in this nurse's experience.

While riding on a bus in Jamaica I, a member of the New York Visiting Nurses (formerly the Henry Street Settlement), met a sad-faced mother and her six-year-old son. They were taking a small black-and-white kitten in a green shopping bag to the S.P.C.A. to be destroyed, because he had swallowed a needle. After questioning the mother, I asked if I could look in the kitten's throat, and found a needle visible, embedded in the soft palate diagonally across the naso-pharynx.

By this time the entire busful of people were observing the procedure. Making sure that I observed all the necessary precautions in bag technique as far as possible, I removed the forceps from my bag, and, while the mother held the kitten's paws, I clamped the forceps on the needle and with a downward and then outward movement removed a sewing needle about $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. in length from the kitten's throat.

The kitten thanked me with a weak "meow," and the little boy and his mother gasped with relief and decided to return home with the kitten. The people in the bus sighed and smiled while I, conscious of an audience, wrapped the forceps in several paper napkins and replaced it in the front of the bag.

This type of visit was exceptionally stimulating and satisfying, since I had no idea of succeeding so well. The difficult part was how and where to record the visit. Perhaps Miss Reid can help out!

AGNES NIWELL,
Jamaica Office, New York City.

Miss Dock and Keemo.

Our small wire-hair terrier Keemo once witnessed the burial of a dead bird by a sister. He was deeply interested. A few days later a bird that had flown against the screen and was killed was laid temporarily on a table on the porch.

Keemo was observed to climb on a chair by the table. He inspected the bird carefully; then he picked it up and carried it to the place in the garden where the first bird had

been buried. There he dug a grave with his paws—laid the bird in and covered it with earth, patting all firmly down with his paws and cheek bones. He then returned to the house.

The Grenfell Association of Great Britain and Ireland.

AS Christmas draws near, it is our happy privilege to look expectantly for news of this great association's mission, founded by Sir Wilfrid Grenfell.

This year we find the stories of its workers more inspiring than ever. These stories, related in happy vein, reveal the almost unbelievable fortitude and selfless courage of the nurses. The atmosphere of Labrador and Northern Newfoundland seems to stimulate the self-sacrifice and devotion of those gallant people in charge of nursing centres.

As a summer volunteer nurse writes: "... and now the Spring can't come too soon, for then I am going back to Labrador, this time to remain a winter and find out what it is that makes everyone look forward to them even more than these lovely summers."

The Grenfell Christmas cards, we would remind our readers, are more beautiful than ever: (a) "Labrador," a charming water colour by Stephen Hamilton, with envelopes, 1s. 2d. each; (b) "Husky Puppies," from a photograph by K. M. Keddie, 6d. each; (c) "Sunday Morning, Labrador," a remarkable water colour by Rhoda Dawson, with envelopes, 1s. 2d. each. Pocket calendar, design by Betty Fyfe, black, white and red, against a blue-green background, price 3d. each (no envelope). All are extremely lovely and can be purchased by sending to the Secretary, Grenfell Association, 66, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.



A cup of hot Bovril is so easy to make and so good to take that it's a boon to busy nurses. The goodness of beef in Bovril stimulates you and helps you to keep cheerful all day.

BOVRIL cheers

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