

to those friends who had come long distances to be present. The Hon. E. H. Clark thanked the committee on behalf of the visitors for their hospitality and expressed his gratitude at having been invited to be present.

Mr. Cruickshank returned the thanks of the family for what had taken place that day; he realised that the loss of his

sister was not only the family's loss, but also a loss to Waimate.

The committee's arrangements were excellent, and the visitors from Christchurch and Dunedin were enabled to return to their respective cities the same day.

(Contributed by a friend and fellow-practitioner).

## Farewell to Miss Inglis

On January 16th, the Nursing Staff of St. Helen's Hospital, Wellington, entertained their departing Matron, Miss Inglis, at a farewell tea. During the afternoon the nurses off duty were very busy at the Nurses' Home, preparing a few "good things." At the usual tea hour the nurses invited Miss Inglis to have tea with them for the last time as their Matron. The whole assembly sat at one large table, which was tastefully decorated with pretty pink clarkias. While everyone was busy chatting and partaking of the "good things," a parcel, containing a silver fruit and cake-stand, which was suitably inscribed, suddenly appeared on the table beside Miss Inglis's plate.

Nurse Newth then made the following speech: "On behalf of the Nursing Staff, I have much pleasure in presenting to you this small token. We deeply regret your departure from our midst, but at the same time we are fully aware that you have done a wonderful amount of work for the advancement of the nursing profession, both as Matron of this institution, and as President of the Trained Nurses' Association. You are leaving this institution with a splendid record to its credit, for I might add, that as a coacher of nurses for their

examinations you are known far and wide as second to none. Our home life in this hospital has been all that could be desired by any nurse. We sincerely hope that now you have decided to take a well-earned rest, you will find in your little home all the 'peace' and the 'crust' you desire—and 'Kia Ora.'"

Miss Inglis thanked the nurses for their generous gift, and hoped that all those present, and any other nurses whom she knew, would some day share the "peace" and the "crust" with her, for they would always be welcome to do so. Three cheers were then given for Miss Inglis, and then all joined in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Much to Miss Inglis's surprise, some of the senior nurses then carried her shoulder high along the corridor to her office. (Miss Inglis has decided to name her home the Maori equivalent for "peace and a crust," because she knows that after her many years' of active work she will find "peace" in her little home, and she will always find a "crust" to share with someone else).

The past nurses who sent a cheque to Miss Inglis to buy something for her house, will be pleased to learn that she got with it a china cabinet and a small writing table.

## Serving Meals in a Public Ward

Each ward has a sort of tea-waggon, substantial and smooth-running. Just before meal-time, the kitchen sends up a "vacuum box" resembling a fireless cooker, containing tightly-covered receptacles, with the food piping hot. This box is set on the waggon, with the dishes and silver. Wooden standing trays have previously been taken into the

wards for those patients who need them. The nurses push their carts down the ward, serving from the vacuum box as they go, following the diet list on the back of the cart. A ward can be served in 10 or 15 minutes with scarcely an extra trip, and the food keeps hot.—From the John Hopkins Nurses Almanac Magazine.