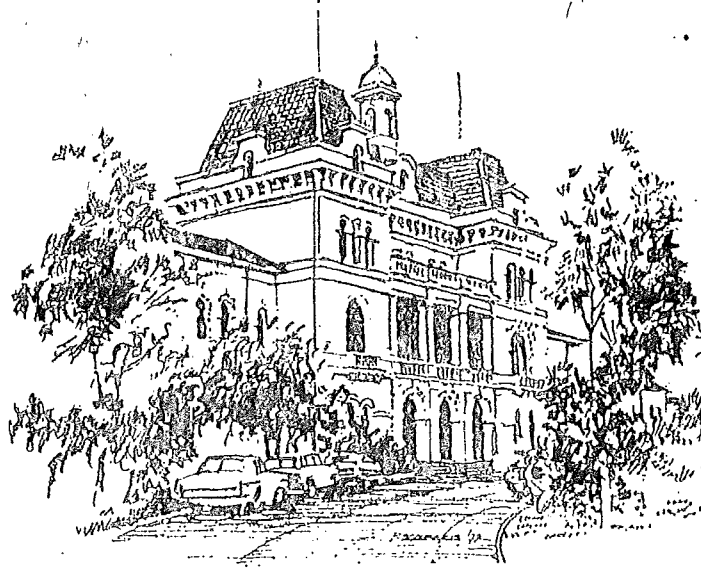


re Pam Rogers
page 5

W.B. - Address to the graduates



Willsmere Hospital

NEWS 'N' VIEWS

21ST
EDITION



Someone has blended the plaster
And someone has carried the stone
Neither the man nor the master
Ever has built alone
Only by working together
Things are accomplished by man
All have a share in the duty
All have a part in the plan.

Anon.

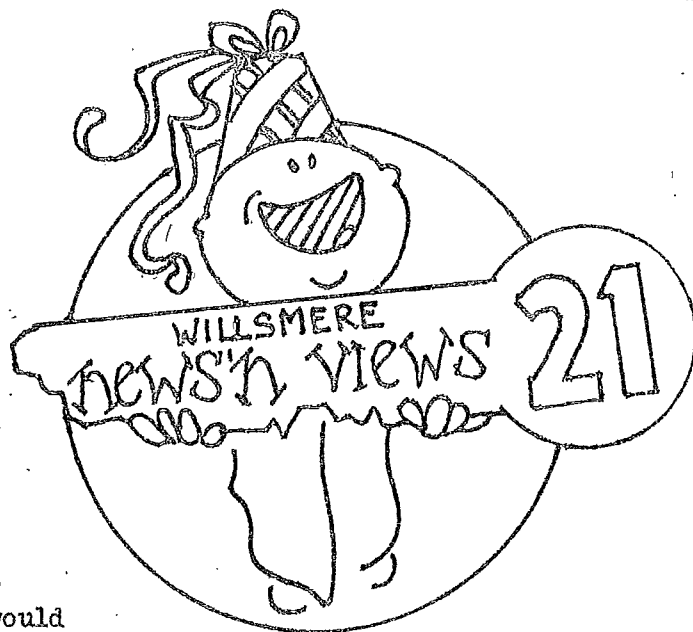


EDITOR'S SPOT.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

Our News'n Views has reached its 21st Edition and I guess we've come of age, we've reached that celebrated goal. The response to our Special Edition - November 1984 (our response to the "End of the Line" article in the National Times), was most heartening and we've had quite a demand for extra copies as well as requests to reprint Dr. Bush's article "The Boundary" in other hospital newsletters.

Our main feature in this issue is the 1984 S.E.N. Graduation. This was a special event on the hospital's calendar and a night to remember. News'n Views would like to congratulate the graduates and wish them a happy and successful future. Benjamin Disraeli once said that "the youth of a Nation are the trustees of Posterity", a statement as true then as it is now. Our young nurses will have the opportunity to take up the challenge and move forward to become the future leaders and educators in their chosen profession.



JAN - FEB 85

Farewells are now the order of the day..... First to leave on retirement was our Senior Occupational Therapist Mrs. Bett Davies, who left in October last year. Bett has moved to a small property on Phillip Island which she is looking forward to building up. She has promised to come back and say hello from time to time.

Also moving on to new pastures or rather I should say parishes, are both Chaplains. Rev. Len Brassington our Anglican Chaplain is moving to the parish of Lancefield - Romsey and will be residing at the Vicarage at Lancefield. I'm sure he would be very pleased to see any visitors from Willsmere.

Fr. Shorten has taken up parish duties as an assistant priest in Bulleen. Taking his place is Fr. J. Scammell who is no stranger to Willsmere, having been Chaplain here prior to Fr. Nowlan.

A special farewell is being planned for our departing Chaplains on Wed. 30th Jan.

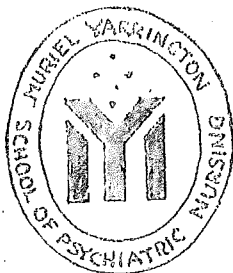
We hear also that Domestic Services Supervisor, Mario Vella-West has been seconded to the Department of Industrial Affairs (Corporate Services Branch) and will be starting there on 4th February. Good luck in your new position Mario.

Our Director of Nursing, Mrs. Marie Einoder is to retire in February after 7 years of keeping the Willsmere nursing department reins steady, the wheels oiled and the often bumpy road well negotiated. In these 7 years with Marie as Director, the nursing staff has travelled forward in new directions, through new areas in the field of nursing. Marie always overcame resistance when the way became bogged or when seemingly insurmountable barriers barred progress. She had a way of overcoming these obstacles - her determination to succeed. Though her load was always heavy, she never gave up. She stood by what she believed in, and she stood by her staff.

Marie has unfailingly given her full support to the Newsletter. It was her enthusiasm in the first place that set our "printing press" in motion and her enduring interest has kept out endeavours going. Marie, we would like to thank you for your tremendous help and for being with us 'all the way'. We are surely going to miss you. I found this quotation which I think says it all -

"Sometimes when one person is missing, the whole world seem depopulated."

- Lamartine



State Enrolled Nurses' Graduation Ceremony



*Willsmere Hospital Kew.
Friday 30th. of November 1984*

This was a very special night for several reasons. One reason was that this was the first graduation held since remodelling of the dining room and adjacent facilities was completed and we could experience the ease of another up to date facility at Willsmere. Many people contributed to the success of the evening and their help was warmly appreciated.

Guests and graduates met for drinks and social chit chat at 6.30p.m., and it seemed for a while that far more than the anticipated 120 - 130 people were in attendance.

The official party members were:

Mr. H. Reischel, Principal - Muriel Yarrington School of Psychiatric
(Nursing)
Mrs. Pam Rogers, Guest Speaker. Lecturer, Lincoln Institute
Mrs. Helen Fahey, Assistant Superintendent of Nursing Services
Dr. F. Stamp, Psychiatrist Superintendent, Willsmere
Ms. Gaye Watson, Education Officer, Willsmere Education Centre
Mrs. Marie Einoder, Director of Nursing, Willsmere.

Guests included:

Mr. Rogers; Mrs. Stamp; Mr. R. Murdoch - Director of Nursing, Mont Park and Mrs. Murdoch; Mrs. A. Gardner - Director of Nursing, Dandenong; Mr. J. Lambley - Director of Nursing, Kew Training Centre; Ms. P. Barboux Acting Director of Nursing, Bundoora; Mrs. C. Hart; Ms. K. Smith - Plenty; Mr. B. Graham - General Services Officer, Willsmere, and Mrs. Graham.

The formal Ceremony began with the playing of the National Anthem. Mr. Reischel welcomed special guests and everyone present. He made apologies received from absent friends and introduced Mrs. Pamela Rogers in these words.....

"Our guest speaker tonight is what one might call a very complete person and I just want to introduce her very briefly to you. Pamela Rogers started her nursing career in Sydney in 1940 when she did her general nursing and obstetric nursing. However as soon as she learned that Melbourne was a better place than Sydney, she came hither and completed her staff year, and then worked in the psychiatric unit at the Heidelberg Repatriation Hospital. Those days I am told were the days before Largactil, when nurses used equipment which can now be seen in museums only. This must have been quite an experience. I know, or I can imagine how it was because I started my nursing around about that time too.

After this Pam spent a year working in the women's section of the Pentridge Gaol. She calls this a raw experience which she said made all future instruction in the area of personality disorders seem academic and remote.

Pam then retired to bring up a family, but in her spare time she managed to matriculate, she managed to get herself a Bachelor of Arts from Melbourne University, and as well as that she worked as a volunteer for the personal emergency services run by the Mental Health Authority. In her real spare time between 2a.m. and 6a.m. in the morning, Pam, you havn't told us what you were doing.

On returning to work almost 13 years ago, Pam started at Malvern Psychiatric Clinic and then later she undertook the Post Basic Psychiatric Nursing Course at Royal Park and graduated there. But that wasn't enough. At the same time she added the Diploma of Education in tertiary methods to her already long string of qualifications. Pam is now a lecturer at the School of Nursing at Lincoln Institute where she lectures and specializes in psychiatric nursing and where she has also broken quite a lot of new ground.

We are all looking forward to hearing from Pam this evening. She is also by the way, a foundation member of the Australian Congress of Mental Health Nurses.



Guest Speaker Mrs. Pam Rogers with Dr. F. Stamp

ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATES

Mr. Reischel, distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen, and in particular the ladies and gentlemen for whom this evening has been planned - the Graduates from Bundoora, Dandenong, Footscray, Kew (Kew Training Centre), Larundel, Mont Park, Pleasant View, Plenty and the 37 of you from Willsmere. It gives me very great pleasure to be with you here tonight.

When I thought about this evening and standing here to talk to you on this very important night of your graduation, I thought about the things that we might have in common, to make it reasonable to expect that you might want to listen to me.

I thought that at first you are for the most part young, and I am not so young, so we don't share a common age group. You're at the beginning of your career in nursing and I am near the end of mine. Harold made it seem longer and more distinguished than I had realized myself, but I am nearly at the end of it now. Another thing I thought about was that those of you from Willsmere work in a large institution which is an historic land mark of Melbourne, both physically and sociologically, whereas I only know this place as a visitor and from facts gleaned over the years from sources like Henry Handel Richardson's book "The Fortunes of Richard Mahoney" from which I understand that Richard's final fortune or misfortune was to be committed here with G.P.I. But you people know this place from the inside. You know its good aspects and you know its less good aspects. "Round the Bend" to you people means that part of Melbourne near the Yarra where you gained your training and your ticket, not "The End of the Line", as callous newspaper reporters would label this place, but the ticket to the future.

So what do we share that makes it reasonable for me to be here talking and for you to be sitting here listening to me? We are all nurses, you and I, so we share that. But above all, I think we share a common humanity, and as the type of nursing we are engaged in is concerned with an exploration of what it means to be human, of what it takes and requires to hang on in there in this human race, retaining the characteristics required for inclusion in that most prized and valued sector of it, the sector marked 'normal'.

It is concerned with exploring what happens to people who fail. It is concerned with all the sometimes bizarre, sometimes pitiful efforts that people can make to construct some sort of reality for themselves outside of that sector marked 'normal'. It is an exploration of temporary and permanent modes of exclusion from that sector marked 'normal'. And since our sort of nursing means all of these things, then we should require to have nothing else in common but our shared sense of the possibilities of what it means to be human in a sometimes inhuman or inhumane world.

I said that you have got your ticket to the future, and whether that future will be spent here, as I'm sure it will for many of you, or whether it is spent in the wards of other institutions or places, I urge you all to take back with you to the wards the feelings of hope, of enhanced vitality and the expectations that a formal night like this can arouse and crystalize in you, because it is these qualities above all that are needed in the type of nursing that you have chosen.

If we look for a moment at an analogy with gardening and growing plants which is quite a favourite of mine, it seems to me that a plant grown always in the shade produces flowers that are too fragile and too sensitive to withstand the first hot winds that blow, and a plant grown always in the hot sun will not produce the delicate shades and subtle perfumes no matter how vital and strong they are. But just as blending of morning sun and afternoon shade will produce the best blooms in any garden, so a blending of the qualities of sensitivity and vitality will produce the best nurse for any setting, but particularly the setting in which most of the patients are elderly and helpless, and have slipped irretrievably perhaps outside that 'normal' boundary.

I wrote this for this evening because I am aware of the strong and withering blasts that have come to you through a recent article in the National Times, and I am aware of the insight and sensitivity in your reply entitled "The Boundary". Perhaps one could not have been produced without the other to react to. Perhaps it is only by seeing the harshness of criticism or sensationalism that we can rekindle our values and go on doing a difficult and unpopular job in some cases, giving to it the best that we have irrespective of the unfairness or lack of sensitivity in the ignorant criticisms that often provide fodder for that most voracious of all eaters, the media.

Now I want to look briefly at stereotypes. The stereotype of the institution seems to have been built up to be of a place that is large, inflexible and authoritarian in nature, that robs the individual of independence, self esteem and possibilities for creativity. This stereotype has been said to go on reproducing these qualities in the staff within the institution. And so in time, out of this monster apparently, was spawned a disease infecting all inmates, and this was called institutional neurosis. And the cure for this disease, all of its manifestations having been carefully documented? It was seen to be to tear down the institutions, to disperse the staff and then, like the rabbit from the conjuror's hat the disease would go away.

Well recently it has been acknowledged that the cluster of symptoms which make up this syndrome called institutional neurosis has very little to do with the building, very little to do with the workers there, but more to do with the mental illness which necessitated admission to the institution in the first place, and that person can become just as institutionalized in a rented room or in his own home. So where does this leave you people who have gained your education largely in institutions and who will probably increasingly be making up the staff complement of them?

Perhaps the urge to tear them down will be modified. Perhaps the characteristics of asylum or place of safety will regain ground and importance again. Perhaps these ideas about lack of creativity and authoritarianism will be re-appraised and all the good things about institutional life will be re-valued. Perhaps also though, the walls of institutions will become increasingly permeable, allowing more and more people to come and go, as already happens here and in other places with day centres, relative relief and so on. And as these moves increase so it seems to me the stereotype of the person who works in institutions will change and become more flexible, perhaps valuing education as you have done, perhaps become or remain younger overall. Here I must confess to a great deal of very pleasurable surprise at finding how young the group of graduants would be tonight. It was perhaps a strange surprise, but it was a surprise that has led to my own revision of a stereotype, and I hope that this can also be spread more widely.

Just as most of you have circulated through other hospitals during your time, so trained staff like yourselves should be able to circulate without loss of benefits, so that you return to your own home base or parent hospital with a feeling of renewal and refreshment to help you maintain that blend of sensitivity and vitality that I have already spoken about. This will require more flexibility on the part of everyone, particularly perhaps on the part of the unions to which many of you belong. Flexibility and innovation in looking at needs and goals which will be required to match the changes in the stereotype of the institutions and the people who work in them. The small things that you do to retain the best aspects and to move further away from the stereotype will probably not be noticed immediately by the world at large, or even I'm afraid to say, by the profession as a whole. But try to accept this, that these things, particularly things like recognition do take time. You'll know they are happening, you'll know good things are happening, and you will feel the difference, and since self esteem really grows from within, I think this is the important thing.

I am a lecturer at a college based programme for nurses. Since so much publicity has been given lately to the moves of nursing education into colleges, you may be expecting me to say something about how this will affect you people. I'm afraid I can't do that, because I don't really know anything beyond the general proposal that has been mooted, that State Enrolled Nurse Education will move into the T.A.F.E. colleges in the future. But nor am I going to do what I think is customary on these occasions, to urge you to go on to more study.

My advice now, for what it's worth, speaking both as an educator and as a nurse, is to concentrate on your clinical practice skills, and on your communication skills, and your interpersonal skills, on perfecting those skills associated with the day to day aspects of nursing, because the day will come, I think, when you people could be the nurses who will be orientating Registered Nurses to sound, competent, caring ward practice. Just as for generations, doctors coming into hospitals straight from universities have depended very much on efficient, knowledgeable and, if possible, kindly charge nurses to guide them through the transaction phase of their first real contact with patients and the practical aspects of ward care.

Now I would be selling our nurses short if I said or implied that they would be totally deficient in practical aspects of nursing. Of course they aren't and they won't ever be. But you people who have had more intensive patient contact will have something to teach them, something to share with them, just as they will have things to share with you. So learn well, but above all, please share generously with those college educated nurses, whether C.A.E. or T.A.F.E., whose goals and aspirations are really very close to your own. If that sharing happens, the profession as a whole, and the patients in particular, will benefit.

In an A.B.C. programme recently, I heard a speaker say that words can be very powerful, but to the person using them freely they can be a powerfully addictive drug. They can be substituted for constancy or involvement, or in my case too many of them could perhaps cause a distortion of what nursing is about. So I won't use any more of them now, except those needed to congratulate you all upon successfully completing this course. Congratulations in particular to the prize winners, but also to those who haven't carried off

prizes, because I am sure that you will find that your rewards will all come in different ways. In wishing you all the very best for the future I would just like to borrow some words from that piece possibly familiar to you all, "De Siderata"

"Keep interested in your career, however humble or however exalted. It is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time."

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Some of the graduates who attended the Graduation Ceremony

Mr. Reischel next called upon Mrs. Elnoder, Ms. Watson and Mrs. Fahey to participate in presentation of Certificates and badges from the Muriel Yarrington School of Psychiatric Nursing to all graduates, and then upon Dr. Stamp and Pam Rogers to present the prizes.

PRIZE WINNERS:

Academic Prize

Jane Watt (Willsmere)

Josef Fonte (Larundel)

Margaret Francic (Willsmere)

Hospital Prize

Stephen Smith (Willsmere)

Jennifer La Rose (Willsmere)

Clinical Prize

Kerry Cussen (Pleasant View)

Cameras clicked and whirled as the photographers recorded these events for posterity and recollection.

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RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE GRADUATES

Stephen Smith spoke on behalf of the graduates and gave the following resume of the development and progress of the S.E.N. training program at Willsmere.

"The program has gone through several changes in its short 6 year history. In 1978 an educational program was introduced by the nursing department to train ward assistants willing to study as concession students. This innovation proved to be most successful. Later in the same year the Metropolitan Nursing Aide School was established at Willsmere. A pilot course with 10 students commenced at this time after 5 wards qualified as training wards.

After the initial pilot course being so successful there was a gradual build up in the following year to 3 schools per year, each school consisting of 30 students (20 of these from Willsmere Hospital and the remaining 10 from affiliated hospitals).

To date the Victorian Nursing Council has approved 15 wards at Willsmere for clinical placement. This achievement can be credited to the dedicated efforts of the Director of Nursing and her team of nursing staff; the support and interest of the Manager and the Psychiatrist Superintendent, and the untiring work of the highly skilled tutorial staff.

Several factors that contributed to the growth and progress of the training school at Willsmere are:

1. provision by Willsmere of clinical instructors for the practical training of students in both the class room and the wards,
2. the gradual increase in the number of trained assessors for all practical procedures,
3. in 1982 graduating students earned the designation change from nursing aide to state enrolled nurse. (We finally became recognised as nurses - not aides or assistants. This was an achievement in itself.)
4. in 1983 the upgrading of the final examination. (Originally students in the mental health field sat a separate examination. Today the Victorian Nursing Council sets a composite examination for state enrolled nurses in both the general and mental health fields.)

Also in 1983 the Metropolitan Nursing Aide School came under the umbrella of the Muriel Yarrington School of Psychiatric Nursing and is now known as the Willsmere Education Centre.

Up to date the school has seen a total of 309 graduates pass through its halls. Of these, 53 have been from affiliated hospitals and 256 from Willsmere Hospital. This includes the 57 graduates here tonight from the 12th, 13th and 14th schools."

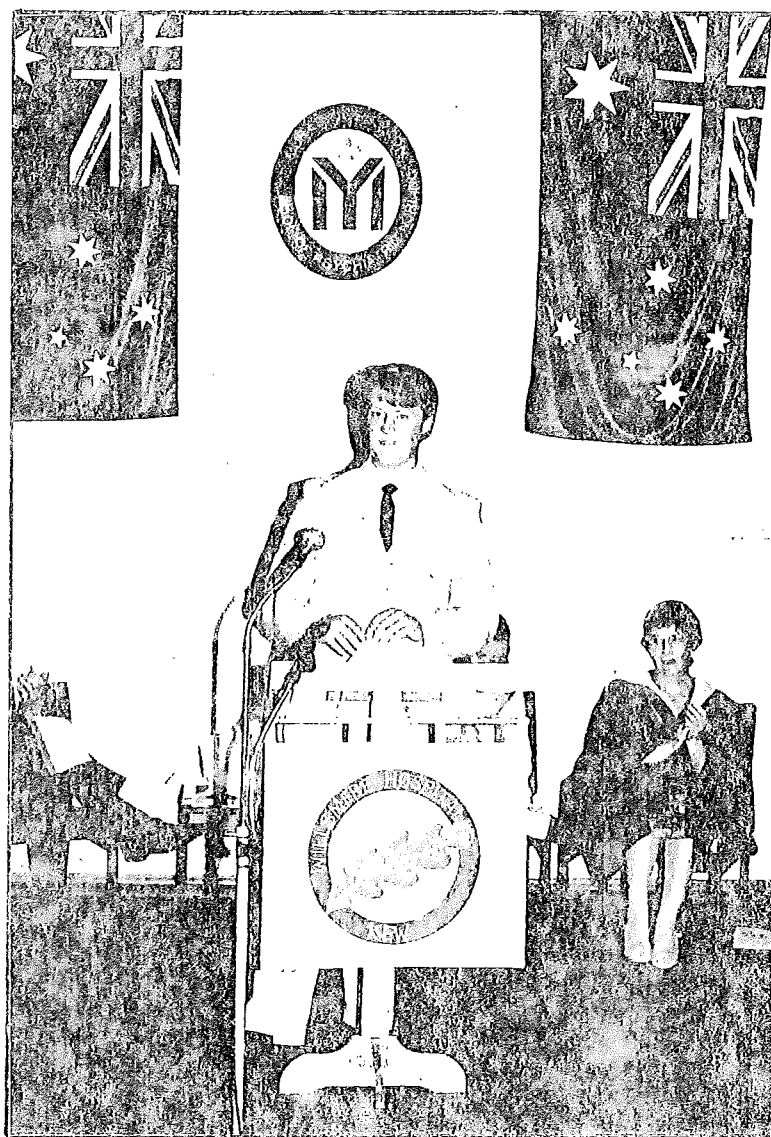
Stephen then went on to thank, on behalf of the graduates, all those involved with their training and the evening of celebration. Stephen said that it had been challenging, sometimes trying, but overall rewarding, and invited his fellow graduates to agree that it had been fun. There was a special thank you to Gaye Watson which all the graduates applauded warmly. Now with their training behind them the graduates look forward to a prosperous and happy future as nurses.

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Mr. Reischel is a marvellous master of ceremonies on these occasions. He always dispels a few words of wisdom here and there throughout a programme, and this was no exception. After Pam's talk, with reference to stereotypes, he told an amusing story of the widely differing views people can have about for instance, a job applicant's work history. He made the point that all is dependent upon the frame of reference used in forming that view.

Then after Stephen had finished speaking he had this to say -- "Today you have received your Yarrington Certificates and badges. This makes you a Yarrington nurse. The Yarrington fame and tradition is something of which you can be truly proud. I do hope that all of you will live up to her name and cherish all that goes with it. You are going out to practice your nursing at a time of great and numerous social changes, a time littered with discarded norms, upturned values and altered expectations for many. A time of considerable social and economic stress. Your work will at times tax you to the limit. Whenever that happened in the past, Muriel Yarrington herself used to say that you have to have this thing called "stickability". You've got to stick with it and see it through. So whenever the going gets a bit rough for you, just remember Muriel Yarrington's motto."

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Stephen Smith giving the Response on behalf
of the Graduates. M/s Gaye Watson seated (right).

Mr. Reischel then referred to his programme

"Your programme says that we have come to the final closure of the ceremony. This is not so however. There are still one or two things for me to do here. I want to take this opportunity to do something very special tonight, because this is the last graduation ceremony that the Willsmere Director of Nursing, Mrs. Marie Einoder will attend in her capacity as Director of Nursing, in that she is going to retire in February 1985. For some of you here tonight this may be the last opportunity to be with Mrs. Einoder. Now let me tell you a little bit about this remarkable lady.

In her native France, Marie Einoder was a school teacher and she came to the shores of this country in 1954. In 1955 she chose to take up a nursing career with the Mental Health Authority and started her training at Ararat. Three years later she graduated, gaining highest honours for the State of Victoria, and even though she changed from a school teacher to a nurse, I don't think she ever stopped being a teacher. She is anything but just an academic, she is also a doer. She wants to do things and get things done, and she is also a perfectionist. Like a friend of mine said here tonight, Marie Einoder's motto is - just good enough is not good enough, its got to be perfect - in whatever she does.

Marie Einoder has made considerable nursing history in Australia. She has been a pioneer in her own right, a trail blazer in the care for the mentally ill. Marie has always been in front or very much ahead of others in her thinking and in her doing. She ran a therapeutic community for sociopathic personalities at Ararat when nobody else was thinking of it at the time. Most of us hadn't heard of it. She was concerned at the way the patients had been institutionalized at Ararat, so she did something about it, she acted.

She pioneered the establishment of group homes with a very small band of enthusiasts in Ararat. In 1968 she opened the first group home for ex-mental patients out in the community at Ararat, one of the first in Australia, and in the ensuing years she added 14 others to that list.

Willsmere was very fortunate in getting Marie Einoder to come here 7 years ago. For some reasons which take a long time to explain, the Victorian Nursing Council had to discontinue this hospital in the early 1970's as a training hospital even though this hospital here is the very cradle of nurse training in Australia. This is where the first lectures to nursing staff on the care of the mentally ill took place in the 1870's. Then when Marie came here the hospital was not a training hospital, unfortunately. After a 96 year history of nursing and medical training, the nursing training had been suspended. That wasn't good enough for Marie. She left no stone unturned to see that Willsmere resumed its function as a training hospital and it has become indeed, again a very fine training hospital for nurses, doctors and allied professions, and has made a great deal of contribution to the nursing arts and to the medical sciences.

Marie has been an active member of the Royal Victorian College of Nursing since 1963 and she was also a foundation member of the Australian Congress of Mental Health Nurses. She has written several papers about her work. Her articles have been published in newspapers and journals. Probably her most famous publication was called "The Epic at Ararat" for which Marie has become known throughout Australia.

So it gives me very much pleasure tonight, although she is not retiring until February, to take this opportunity to wish her well and for some of you it may very well be the last opportunity that you see her because you may be working in other hospitals. Those of you who will be working here at Willsmere of course will have the pleasure of her company until February and hopefully we will see very much of her after she has retired. Sometimes I say to myself that people of the calibre of Marie Einoder shouldn't be allowed to retire. There should be a law against it because we need them so much.

Ladies and gentlemen Marie Einoder.

When the applause had died away, flowers were presented to the ladies.... Mr. Reischel again thanked the guests and visitors for their contribution to the evening and invited everyone to supper and entertainment to follow.

As the guests moved out to partake of the smorgasboard meal, the hall was like a stage between acts of a play, when stagehands move in to shift scenery. The small platform, devoid of people retained its backdrop of Australian flags and Muriel Yarrington School logo. In front, isolated in the banks of flowers the lectern with the Willsmere badge hanging from it. Where the audience had been seated in orderly rows, the floor was cleared for dancing. Screens were moved to reveal a disco with accompanying banks of lights.

To the accompaniment of music and mood lighting, everyone dined and wined, then the more energetic danced the hours away until midnight.

With Mr. Jim Ralston as master of ceremonies, a good programme was assured. Winning tickets for the raffle and lucky door number were drawn. The music was varied and included individual requests as well as a bracket of French songs for that very special French lady, Marie Einoder. It truly was a gala night and memories of it will be treasured by many for a very long time.

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Mrs. Marie Einoder & Mr. Reischel
with Mrs. H. Fahey (seated right)



STAFF SERVICE ... ST LUKE'S DAY

Approximately eighty people from a broad cross-section of staff attended a service "For the Life and Work of Willsmere Hospital", on Thursday, 18th October in the hospital Chapel. The service was in lieu of the customary In-Service Training lecture, and in view of the heartening response, the service has been given a place in the annual hospital programme.

The preacher on this occasion was the Rev. H.A.(Jim) Cairns, who was the Anglican Chaplain here from 1962 - 1980. His stimulating address included reminiscences which acquainted more recent members of staff with some profiles of the past. He also empathised with the degree of uncertainty surrounding the future of Willsmere and by so doing became a source of inspiration. In fact I feel that he energised us spiritually with a supportive and encouraging message for the present situation. In this way especially, we are grateful to him for an exposition in keeping with the thoughts which lay behind the decision we as chaplains made to offer an invitation to worship - (especially on the day when the Church remembers 'Luke, the beloved physician').

Our sincere thanks go to all who contributed to the service especially to Margaret O'Mara - soloist, Ian Cullen - organist, also to the Psychiatrist Superintendent Dr. Stamp; the Director of Nursing Mrs. M. Einoder; and Dr. Smith, for the readings from Scripture. We were also grateful to the Domestic Services and Garden departments for their attention to detail in and around the Chapel for this special occasion.

..... Rev. L. Brassington & Fr. J. Shorten.



"ONE QUESTION BEFORE I GO — WHO APPRAISES YOURS?"

WARD NAMES ... (S.U.)

Profile on ... HOWARD WALTER FLOREY (1898 - 1968)

Born in Adelaide, he received his early education there and entered the University to study medicine in 1917. Outstanding scholastic achievements followed. In 1921 he went to Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar. Degrees included M.D., B.Sc., and Ph.D. His personality and impressive appearance together with applied skills constantly brought him notice. In 1925 he was awarded a Rockefeller Travelling Scholarship to the USA. He was appointed Professor of Pathology at Sheffield University, England from 1931-35, followed by a similar position at Oxford.

While at Oxford he conducted research into the effects of bacteria and in collaboration with Dr. Ernest Chain, developed the antibiotic penicillin. Soon the benefits of this antibiotic were realised and many lives were saved through its use. He was knighted in 1944 and in 1945 shared the Nobel Prize in Physiology and Medicine. Other awards included the gold medal, Royal Society of Medicine - 1947; US. Medal of Merit - 1948; and the medal of the Royal Society in 1951. He was invited to preside at the School of Pathological Research at the National University, Canberra. Though unable to accept, he served on the advisory committee from 1944 - 57.

He was made a life peer in 1965 and was the first Australian to be president of the Royal Society. In spite of outstanding achievements he was always modest and approachable. Of his discoveries he said, '... it all fell together.'

The AUSTRALIAN CONGRESS OF MENTAL HEALTH NURSES, a National Professional Body representing Registered Mental Health Nurses, (including Enrolled and Student Nurses), will in line with their policy to visit various Mental Health facilities, hold their monthly committee meeting at Willsmere Hospital, on 12. 2. 85 at 6.30p.m..

Financial members are invited to observe and contribute.

Preliminary planning is already underway for the 1987 Congress to be held in Melbourne.

WILLSMERE GOES TO THE SHOW

..... by Frank Coenders.

Royal Melbourne is here, we've decided to go,
34 patients we'll take for a day at the Show.
6 staff will attend, we really can't wait
Pocket money is given, we won't leave too late.

We boarded the bus and settled the crowd
We counted the heads and shouted out loud
One extra we found, we don't really know how
From 34 patients we're 35 now.

We found the one extra, so sad not to go
The rest were all happy, now off to the Show
Keeping count of our brood, it's just not that easy
Thank goodness our lot are healthy and breezy.

We arrive at the gate, the bus we alight
It now looks as if we're in for a fight
One chappy with us, he shows no good manner
Un-zipped his pants to empty his bladder.

He eyed the bus wheel and brought out instrumentus
My God! We now wonder who ever had seen us.
This was his problem throughout the day
When his bladder was full he did it his way.

We head off again all happy and gay,
Looking forward to peace for the rest of the day
All to no avail, on friend now felt queer
We took him to sit for a rest and a beer.

Alas there was much more to it than this
It seems that his heart gave an occasional miss
Adele gave the decision for more general care
Frank got the nurse job his problem to share.

A young female Constable came straight to their aid
Frank smiled to himself, what a beautiful maid
A taxi was called, an Ambulance came
To hospital for treatment, what a very bad shame.

We get through the morning, most things we have seen
The horses, the bulls, sometimes somehow obscene
The show bags we found, the wood chopping's great
Our legs are now tired, we won't be home late.

Our problems behind, we continue the day
But soon three go off to find their own way
Once again all a flutter, alas we must find
Before they are lost and the staff lose their mind.

We're still not deterred, try to enjoy all the scene
 The staff had to find where the three could be seen
 Two found us at last no worse for the wear
 Our patience, our nerves, getting ever so bare.

It now leaves just one to find for our number
 Perhaps he's curled up and gone for a slumber
 No the answer's not this, we found him all mellow
 The lost kiddies department, the naughty little fellow.

Our day was now finished, we headed for Kew
 Only two hours late, but God only knew
 How hard was the day, through trouble and toil
 The staff were so tired and ready to boil.

We're back home at Willsmere, bed for a few,
 Staff can't feel their feet, they're battered and blue
 Every effort was made to enjoy a great day
 But our fun seemed to show in a peculiar way.

The one left at home had forgotten his scheme,
 The one who must void continued to stream,
 The heart now pumped even back home in his bed
 The lost three all cosy, no remorse do they shed.

A moral is needed to all of my verse
 We now must admit it could have been worse
 When planning an outing for 34 guests
 'Don't just presume they'll be at their best'.

..***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***

The poem describes the event of a visit to the Royal Melbourne
 Show last year. We are happy to report that the patient who was
 taken to the Royal Melbourne Hospital was allowed to leave after
 examination.

..***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***.***

30 Fuller St
Mitcham

8.10.84

Dear Friends at Willsmere

Fond memories are with me as I write.

to thank you for a memorable "launching" last Thursday. Now, as a few days have passed, it's hard to believe that I officially don't belong there with you now.

But I know that a great part of me will always be there, as my time at Willsmere and with all of you has been a special part of my life.

I am absolutely delighted with the gifts! With the Candlesticks naturally, as they are my favourite china: but I do so look forward to early next year

when I can choose and plant the trees and shrubs. How marvellous to think that you will all have had a

part in my new garden. — I will plant some trees along the driveway as well to form the beginnings of

"Willsmere Ave"!

My thanks and blessings to you all

I am certain the next decades at Willsmere will be its golden and most effective years, and I will be with you in spirit.

Kindest regards

Bett



SUCCESS AT THE LILYDALE SHOW ... 1984

Patients and staff in the O.T. Department look forward with keen anticipation each November to the Lilydale Agricultural Show. Since 1976, Day Hospital patients have entered handcrafts in the special section for elderly people at this Show, with a great deal of success.

This year, patients from the Industrial Unit and the Rehabilitation Unit also provided exhibits. Ribbons have been won for soft toys, weaving, basketry, knitting, painting and drawing, and group projects as follows:

Soft Toys - 1st Prize equal Mrs. P. Mulnickel

Mrs. A. McDowell

Highly Commended ... Miss J. Hill

Knitted Article - 2nd Prize Miss J. Arnswerth

Highly Commended ... Group Effort - Day Hospital

Basketry - 1st Prize Mr. D. McKenzie

Embroidery - 2nd Prize Miss I. Lewis

Combined Effort - Any Medium

1st Prize Day Hospital Group

Art - Painting - 2nd Prize Mr. E. LeMarquand

Drawing - 1st Prize Miss Davidson-Craig

2nd Prize Miss Davidson-Craig

Weaving - 1st Prize Mrs. K. Gill

2nd Prize Miss M. Lennox

Highly Commended Mr. R. Prime

Highly Commended Mr. R. Prime

Best exhibit in the Show was won by Mrs. K. Gill with her beautiful blue and fawn stole. Our weaving was of a particularly high standard this year with other items including tartan knee rug and cushion, floor rugs and various cushions.

Congratulations are extended to all our winners and an invitation to all other talented patients to send their crafts next year, 1985.



EFFECTS OF IMMOBILITY

from ... Helena Burnett -- Physiotherapy Dept.

