

The Quarterly Bulletin  
of the  
Frontier Nursing Service  
TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT

VOLUME 30

SUMMER, 1954

NUMBER 1



HELL-FOR-CERTAIN CLINIC

Courier-Journal Photo, Thomas V. Miller, Jr.





PLAQUE IN THE MEMORIAL DRUG ROOM

For a picture of the Drug Room see inside back cover

Photograph by Earl Palmer

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THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN *of the* FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE  
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VOLUME 30

SUMMER, 1954

NUMBER 1

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under Act of March 3, 1879."

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HIFNER AND POTTER  
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS  
145 EAST HIGH  
LEXINGTON, KY.

To the Officers and Directors,  
Frontier Nursing Service, Incorporated  
Lexington, Kentucky

Ladies and Gentlemen:

We have made a detailed examination of your records and accounts for the fiscal year ended April 30, 1954, with the results as disclosed by the annexed Exhibits and supporting schedules.

In our opinion all recorded receipts have been duly accounted for.

During the year you received new endowment and reserve funds amounting to \$178,456.70, and these funds now total in excess of \$783,000.00. This is approaching the million dollar figure which your Director several years ago expressed a desire to attain. It includes, however, the Louie A. Hall Legacy which must be invested in a new center.

Your books have been closed under our direction and are in accord with this report.

Respectfully submitted,

HIFNER AND POTTER  
Certified Public Accountants.

Lexington, Kentucky,  
May Twenty,  
Nineteen Fifty-four.



TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT  
of the  
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.  
for the Fiscal Year  
May 1, 1953 to April 30, 1954

PREFACE

As has been our custom since we were one year old, we present our annual report of the fiscal affairs and of the field of operations of the Frontier Nursing Service, to its trustees, members, and subscribers.

We have, as in previous years, divided our report into two sections. One section is about money, and one section about work.

I.

FISCAL REPORT

Our annual audit is so detailed, and therefore so voluminous, that we do not print it in full. The figures that follow are taken from the Exhibits and Schedules of the last audit. We have divided these figures into four categories, each covering one page, to make easier reading. The auditors' own Summary is the first category. The second is their list of Endowments and Reserves. The third category covers all Revenue Receipts. The fourth category we have put into two columns—to the left the expenditures of the last fiscal year taken from the audit, and to the right the Budget accepted by our trustees for the current fiscal year, based on last year's expenditures.

Under a fifth category, called Inventory, we account for all our properties. All five categories are given in sequence on the following pages.



ANNUAL REPORT FROM THE AUDIT  
OF THE  
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, INCORPORATED

May 1, 1953 to April 30, 1954

RECEIPTS (not including new endowments):	
Donations.....	\$117,314.97
Income from endowments, benefits, fees, et cetera.....	<u>94,566.69</u>
Total Receipts .....	<u>\$ 211,881.66</u>
EXPENDITURES—for operating expenses including repairs, replacements and upkeep.....	
	208,524.88
Excess of Receipts over Expenditures.....	<u>\$ 3,356.78</u>
New Endowment and Reserve received.....	<u>\$ 178,456.70</u>
New Land, Buildings, Livestock and Equipment.....	\$ 10,514.57
Less—Charge-offs for deaths of animals, depreciation, et cetera.....	<u>8,574.29</u>
Net increase in physical property.....	<u>\$ 1,940.28</u>

GENERAL DATA AS OF APRIL 30, 1954

Value of Land, Buildings, Livestock, and Equipment .....	<u>\$ 359,450.14</u>
Total Endowment and Reserve (This is the value of the gifts at the dates they were received. Present values would probably exceed this amount.) .....	<u>\$ 783,311.04</u>
Total Contributions and Income (exclusive of Endowment) from Organization to April 30, 1954.....	\$3,819,514.14
Total Expenses (exclusive of Land, Buildings and Equipment) from Organization to April 30, 1954 .....	<u>\$3,475,783.67</u>
Excess of Total Income over Total Expenses.....	<u>\$ 343,730.47</u>
This excess is represented by	
Cash, and Cash items.....	\$ 10,741.13
Land, Buildings, and Equipment.....	359,450.14
Temporary Loans .....	<u>725.00</u>
Total .....	<u>\$ 370,916.27</u>
Less—Indebtedness .....	<u>\$ 27,185.80</u>
Free Surplus .....	<u>\$ 343,730.47</u>



## ENDOWMENT

The total endowment funds of the Service at the close of the fiscal year are taken from Exhibit D of the audit and are as follows:

Joan Glancy Memorial Baby's Crib.....	\$ 5,000.00
Mary Ballard Morton Memorial.....	85,250.83
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial No. 1.....	15,000.00
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial No. 2.....	50,000.00
Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial.....	16,000.00
Isabella George Jeffcott Memorial.....	2,500.00
Bettie Starks Rodes Memorial Baby's Crib.....	5,000.00
John Price Starks Memorial Baby's Crib.....	5,000.00
Norah Oliver Shoemaker Memorial Baby's Crib.....	1,500.00
Eliza Thackara Memorial.....	1,758.11*
Children's Christmas Fund in Memory of Barbara Brown .....	1,000.00
Donald R. McLennan Memorial Bed.....	12,750.00
Louie A. Hall Legacy in Memory of Sophronia Brooks for a Center and Its Endowment.....	48,190.14*
Margaret A. Pettett Legacy.....	1,953.70
Hattie M. Strong Memorial.....	10,000.00
Jane Short Atwood Legacy.....	7,500.00
Marion E. Taylor Memorial.....	10,000.00
Fanny Norris Fund.....	10,000.00
Marie L. Willard Legacy.....	3,127.36
William Nelson Fant, Jr., Memorial.....	78,349.52
Mrs. Charles H. Moorman Fund.....	1,100.00
Lillian F. Eisaman Legacy.....	5,000.00
Lt. John M. Atherton Memorial.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Morris B. Belknap Fund.....	25,375.00
Elisabeth Ireland Fund.....	17,257.50
Elizabeth Agnes Alexander Legacy.....	5,000.00
Richard D. McMahan Legacy.....	943.23
Anonymous General Endowment.....	102,400.00
Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford in Memory of her two children.....	10,000.00
Beulah Bruce Brennan Memorial.....	2,000.00
Anna Rosina Gooch Memorial.....	10,000.00
Jeannie B. Trull Legacy.....	32,883.24
Elizabeth B. Perkins Legacy.....	148,372.41
Frances Kendall Ross Legacy.....	17,100.00
Total Endowment.....	\$748,311.04
<b>RESERVE ACCOUNT:</b>	
Mrs. Louise D. Crane.....	\$ 4,000.00
Mrs. Fredric Mosley Sackett.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Eliza A. Browne.....	16,000.00
M. T. M. Hanrahan Fund.....	5,000.00
Total .....	35,000.00
	\$783,311.04

\* Income added to principal.



**REVENUE RECEIPTS**  
Statement of Donations and Subscriptions Paid  
May 1, 1953 to April 30, 1954

SUMMARY	Contributions	Benefits and Bargain Box	Totals
Alpha Omicron Pi Social Service Fund .....	\$ 3,794.00		\$ 3,794.00
Baltimore Committee.....	1,117.00		1,117.00
Boston Committee.....	5,297.50	\$ 1,075.00	6,372.50
Chicago Committee.....	6,692.45		6,692.45
Cincinnati Committee.....	4,377.75		4,377.75
Cleveland Committee.....	7,831.53		7,831.53
Daughters of Colonial Wars.....	1,557.50		1,557.50
Detroit Committee.....	8,718.03		8,718.03
Hartford Committee.....	1,402.00		1,402.00
Kentucky:*			
Blue Grass Committee.....	9,449.45		9,449.45
Louisville Committee.....	7,858.08		7,858.08
Miscellaneous Kentucky.....	4,261.50		4,261.50
Minneapolis Committee.....	2,072.50		2,072.50
New York Committee.....	16,234.37	6,827.00	23,061.37
Philadelphia Committee.....	4,633.25	1,173.00	5,806.25
Pittsburgh Committee.....	11,551.22		11,551.22
Princeton Committee.....	1,303.00		1,303.00
Providence Committee.....	1,373.90		1,373.90
Riverdale Committee.....	1,226.00		1,226.00
Rochester Committee.....	2,668.18		2,668.18
Washington, D. C. Committee.....	7,631.00		7,631.00
Miscellaneous .....	6,264.76		6,264.76
<b>Totals .....</b>	<b>\$117,314.97</b>	<b>\$ 9,075.00</b>	<b>\$126,389.97</b>

\* Total for Kentucky \$21,569.03.

OTHER REVENUE RECEIPTS			
Fees for Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery.....		\$ 7,660.00	
Payments from Patients:			
Income from Nursing Centers .....	\$ 9,115.81		
Medical and Surgical Fees..	7,441.81		
Hyden Hospital Fees.....	14,557.77		
Hyden Hospital Clinic Supplies .....	6,527.93	37,643.32	
Royalties 5-1-53 through 12-30-53 on Book <i>Wide Neighborhoods</i> .....		460.38	
Wendover Post Office.....		3,226.77	
Investment Income.....		36,433.52	
Sales of Books and Post Cards..		67.70	\$ 85,491.69
<b>Total All Revenue Receipts..</b>			<b>\$211,881.66</b>



## LAST YEAR'S EXPENDITURES AND THIS YEAR'S BUDGET

### I. FIELD EXPENSE:

(Hyden Hospital, Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, Wendover, and Six Nursing Centers)

	1953-1954	1954-1955
1. Salaries and Wages.....	\$ 65,731.12	\$ 66,000.00
2. Medical Director and Vacation Relief (Note 1) .....	5,651.04	5,500.00
3. Dispensary Supplies (Note 2).....	15,955.78	16,000.00
4. Running Costs (food minus board of residents; cows, fuel, electricity, laundry, freight, haulage, et cetera).....	38,427.94	38,400.00
5. Feed and Care of 25 Horses and Mules (Note 3).....	8,671.47	8,600.00
6. Jeeps (15), Truck, Station Wagon Ambulance .....	6,695.93	6,500.00
Total Field Expense.....	\$141,123.28	\$141,000.00

### II. ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSE:

1. Salaries, accounting, auditing, office supplies, postage, printing, telephone, telegraph, et cetera.....	\$ 24,387.32	\$ 24,500.00
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III. SOCIAL SERVICE.....	\$ 7,614.31	\$ 7,600.00
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### IV. GENERAL EXPENSE:

1. Social Security Tax.....	\$ 1,612.94	\$ 1,800.00
2. Insurance (Fire — \$288,800.00 coverage, Employer's Liability, full coverage on truck, 15 jeeps, and station wagon) .....	5,248.80	5,500.00
3. Interest .....	270.00	270.00
4. Quarterly Bulletins (covered by subscriptions) .....	3,960.76	4,000.00
5. Statistics .....	2,185.00	2,100.00
6. Miscellaneous Projects such as: Doctors and Nurses for study and observation, professional books and magazines.....	497.77	500.00
7. Miscellaneous Promotional Expenses beyond the mountains.....	765.19	730.00
Total General Expense.....	\$ 14,530.46	\$ 14,900.00

V. MAINTENANCE OF PROPERTIES.....	\$ 20,869.51	\$ 20,000.00
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Total Expense.....	\$208,524.88	\$208,000.00
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Note 1: Approximately 1/4 of his time spent on districts.

Note 2: Approximately 1/3 of supplies relayed to districts.

Note 3: Six animals belong to FNS employees, who must ride to work.

NEW LAND AND BUILDINGS, MOTOR VEHICLES,  
EQUIPMENT AND LIVESTOCK.....

\$10,514.57



**LAND, BUILDINGS, LIVESTOCK AND EQUIPMENT**

(From Exhibit C of the Audit)

**INVENTORY**

Our auditors set a value of \$359,450.14 on these holdings, after adjustments. Among the major holdings are the following:

**Hyden**

A stone Hospital, one wing of which is the Mary Ballard Morton Memorial, one wing the Mary Parker Gill Memorial, and the frame Annex, a Memorial to "Jackie" Rousmaniere; Joy House, home of the Medical Director, a gift of Mrs. Henry B. Joy; Aunt Hattie's Oak Barn, gift of Mrs. Henry Alvah Strong; Mardi Cottage, the Quarters for the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery; The Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters for Nurses; three water tanks; two employees' cottages; and out-buildings such as garages, work shop, pig house, forge, pump house, fire hose house, and the Wee Stone House.

**Wendover**

Three log houses, as follows: the Big House ("in memory of Breckie and Polly"); the Old Cabin and the Ruth Draper Cabin; the Garden House; the Upper and the Lower Shelf; the Couriers' Log Barn and Aunt Jane's Barn; numerous smaller buildings such as the cow barn, horse hospital barn, mule barn, tool house, chicken houses, forge, apple house, smoke house, pump house, jeep shed, fire hose houses, water tanks, and the Pebble Work Shop.

**Georgia Wright Clearing**

A caretaker's cottage and barns; extensive pasture land for horses and cows; a bull's barn and stockade; two wells.

**Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center**

(Beech Fork; Post Office, Asher, Leslie County)

Frame building and oak barn; employee's cottage; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.



**Frances Bolton Nursing Center**

(Possum Bend; Post Office, Confluence, Leslie County)

Frame building and oak barn; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

**Clara Ford Nursing Center**

(Red Bird River; Post Office, Peabody, Clay County)

Log building and oak barn; fire hose house; walled-in spring; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

**Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center**

(Flat Creek; Post Office, Creekville, Clay County)

Frame building and oak barn; fire hose house; walled-in spring; water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

**Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center**

(Bullskin Creek; Post Office, Brutus, Clay County)

Frame building and oak barn; jeep shed; fire hose house; walled-in spring; water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

**Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center**

(Post Office, Bowlingtown, Perry County)

Frame building and oak barn; fire hose house; walled-in spring; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

**Subsidiary Clinics**

Six small clinic buildings on the following streams: Bull Creek, Stinnett (Mary B. Willeford Memorial), Grassy Branch, Hell-for-Certain Creek, the Nancy O'Driscoll Memorial on Cutshin Creek, and Sizerock on Upper Bullskin.

**Livestock**

Nineteen horses; one mule; one registered Brown Swiss Bull; eleven cows; two heifers; one calf; registered Hampshire brood sow, and four piglets; over two hundred chickens.

**Equipment**

Equipment includes: fifteen jeeps; one Ford station wagon-ambulance; one three-quarter ton truck; tanks; engines; pumps; farm implements; plumbers' tools; sixty-two pairs of saddlebags; saddles; bridles; halters; hospital and dispensary supplies and hospital and household furnishings in twenty-seven dwellings variously located in a seven-hundred-square-mile area.



## II.

## REPORT OF OPERATIONS

The data in this section are supplied by the statistical department of the Frontier Nursing Service; by records kept in this department on guests and volunteer workers; and by the social service secretary maintained by the Alpha Omicron Pi Fund.

## 1.

## MEDICAL AND SURGICAL

In the early weeks of this past fiscal year, Dr. F. William den Dulk gave up the post of Medical Director to the Frontier Nursing Service which he had carried brilliantly for two years. He, Mrs. den Dulk and the children went out to Seattle where he is engaged in private practice.

Through the never-flagging interest of our friends at the University of Rochester, New York, we were so fortunate as to secure Dr. Frances L. Zoeckler for the post of Medical Director.

In October and in April Dr. Francis Massie, with his fine staff, came up from Lexington for the general surgical clinics he has donated to us for many years.

Our gratitude is extended anew each year toward the physicians and surgeons in Hazard, Louisville and Lexington who have given courtesy care to patients and members of our staff sent to them; to Dr. Harold G. Reineke of Cincinnati for reading, without charge, the X-ray pictures mailed to him by our Medical Director; to the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati and the Children's Hospital in Louisville which have continued to give free care to the children we have taken to them; to the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission, which has taken care of all the children we referred to them; to the Kentucky State Board of Health for the kindness and coöperation of its Commissioner and the Directors of its Divisions, particularly that of Maternal and Child Health.

## 2.

## HYDEN HOSPITAL

Hyden Hospital—with 25 beds and 12 bassinets—was occupied 6,016 days last year by 1,052 patients with a daily average



of 16.5 patients at a cost per patient day of \$10.67. Of the 1,052 patients cared for at the Hospital during the fiscal year, 190 were sick adults, 453 were obstetrical patients, 141 were children, and 268 were newborn. There were 6 deaths in the Hospital, of which 6 were newborn. There were no maternal deaths. There were 111 operations performed. At the Medical Directors' clinics in the outpatient department of the Hospital, there was a total of 8,387 visits received during the past fiscal year.

### 3.

#### DISTRICT NURSING

In the 12 districts operated by the Service from the Hospital, Wendover, and six outpost centers, we attended 10,194 people in 2,267 families. Of these, 5,012 were children, including 2,478 babies and toddlers. The district nurses paid 22,895 visits and received 20,462 visits at their nursing centers and at their special clinics. Bedside nursing care was given in their homes to 696 sick people of whom 8 died. At the request of the State Board of Health, the Frontier Nursing Service gave 4,405 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, whooping cough, et cetera, and sent 2,023 specimens for analysis.

This part of our report has reference to general district nursing only and does not include midwifery carried day and night by the nurse-midwives along with their district nursing. The figures for midwifery are covered under the following section.

### 4.

#### MIDWIFERY

##### Registered Cases

The nurse-midwives and the midwifery students of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery (under supervision of their instructors) attended 450 women in childbirth and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. Of these 450 women, 15 were delivered by our Medical Director and our consultants. There were 441 live births and 8 stillbirths; 3 deliveries of twins; 388 new cases admitted; 450 closed after postpartum care; 4 miscarriages. There were no maternal deaths.



#### Emergency Cases—Unregistered

In addition to these regular registered maternity cases, the Medical Director and the nurse-midwives were called in for 49 emergency deliveries, where the mother had not been registered or given prenatal care, which resulted in 18 live births (including 1 delivery of twins), 1 stillbirth, and 31 emergency miscarriages (14 early, 16 late, and 1 missed). Postpartum care was given to 11 other unregistered mothers. There was no maternal death.

#### Outside-Area Cases

There were 191 women from outside our area who were carried for prenatal care. Of these, 29 were closed before delivery. Most of our outside-area patients move into one of our districts or our Hospital for delivery. In that case they are transferred to our regular midwifery service. However, the nurse-midwives did go outside our area to deliver 18 such patients of 18 live babies, in their homes, with no maternal deaths.

### 5.

#### FRONTIER GRADUATE SCHOOL OF MIDWIFERY

The Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery has two classes annually, each of six months' duration, which start on October 15th and April 15th. During the past year 12 registered nurses were graduated from the School. The twenty-eighth class since the School opened in 1939 is now in attendance. When its work is completed on October 15th, the School will have sent 140 nurses, qualified as midwives and in our frontier technique, to render service all over the world. Graduates of the School are in a number of our states, and Alaska, the Philippines, Japan, India, Thailand, Southern Korea, Canada, France, the Middle East, and in parts of Africa and South America.

### 6.

#### GUESTS

The Frontier Nursing Service entertained at Wendover 124 overnight guests who stayed 316 days. In addition Wendover entertained for meals 181 guests for 375 meals. Included among these guests are both outside and mountain friends.



The Service entertained at the Hyden Hospital overnight guests for a total of 124 days, and day guests for 277 meals.

Guests of the Service during the past year have included not only Americans, but persons from the following lands: England, India, Thailand, Denmark, France, Philippines, Lebanon, Ceylon, Formosa, Belgian Congo, Canada, Belgium, Costa Rica.

## 7.

## VOLUNTEER WORKERS

Twenty-one couriers and eleven other volunteers worked for the Service a total of 1,395 days. During the time the volunteers were with the Service, they lived at Wendover, Hyden and the outpost Centers.

## 8.

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT  
(Alpha Omicron Pi Fund and Other Grants)

During the past fiscal year the Social Service Department of the Frontier Nursing Service has given financial aid to 126 families or individuals as follows:

- Provided monthly allowance to one person.
- Provided monthly pension to one person.
- Administered an Idiot's Claim for two persons.
- Gave grocery orders to 27 families—a total of 79 orders.
- Provided Starlac for two families.
- Provided sweet potato slips for one family.
- Provided seed potatoes and garden seed for 25 families.
- Aided 10 burned-out families.
- Purchased cow feed and fertilizer for two families.
- Purchased 4 bus tickets to Lexington for patients.
- Purchased 2 bus tickets to Hazard for patients.
- Purchased shoes and clothing for 7 families.
- Paid school bills for 6 children.
- Made loans to 3 patients.
- Purchased glasses for 23 people. (New Eyes for the Needy Fund)
- Paid dental bills for 3 people.
- Purchased coal for two families.



Paid ambulance fee for 4 patients.

Paid Lexington hospital bills for 9 patients.

Paid Hazard hospital bills for one patient.

Paid Hyden Hospital bills for 5 patients.

Many patients have been transported to and from the Frontier Nursing Service Hospital and outpost centers. In addition there were:

17 trips to Hazard with 42 patients—54 children and adults for eye examinations, 2 patients to the dentist, one patient to Hazard hospital and one patient to Hazard clinic.

1 trip to a Kentucky Crippled Children clinic in Manchester with 14 patients.

15 trips to Lexington with 17 patients—4 patients to Lexington hospitals, 2 patients to Lexington clinics, 11 patients to the Kentucky Crippled Children Commission.

9 trips to Cincinnati Children's Hospital with 5 patients.

2 trips to Danville with 2 patients to mental hygiene clinic.

1 trip to Mayo State Vocational School with prospective student.

1 trip to Harlan with 3 patients for eye examinations.

General services and aid have been given other families and individuals such as:

Distributed hundreds of articles of clothing, shoes, books, etc., to needy families and local schools.

Supervised 2 college students doing field work in the Social Service Department.

Aided the Christmas Secretary in distributing clothing and toys, and in arranging Christmas parties.

Services and time given in a number of other cases of a miscellaneous nature, and in coöperation with the County Welfare and Health Departments, the local Red Cross Chapters, the county judges, the county child welfare and vocational representatives, and the Frontier Nursing Service medical director, district nurses, and hospital staff.



## 9.

## CHRISTMAS

The Frontier Nursing Service gave toys and candy to more than 5,000 children at Christmas, and clothing to those that needed it. The Service also held Christmas parties at many different places for these children, with Santa Claus, Christmas trees, and Christmas carols. All of this was made possible by the generous response of hundreds of people to our annual request card for the children's Christmas.

## III.

## TWENTY-NINE YEAR TOTAL

It will be of interest to our members to read a few totals covering the whole twenty-nine-year period of work.

Patients registered from the beginning.....	43,267
Babies and toddlers.....	17,009
School children.....	8,202
Total Children.....	25,211
Adults .....	18,056
Midwifery cases (reg.) delivered.....	9,926
(Maternal deaths, 11)	
Inoculations .....	188,590
Patients admitted into the Hyden Hospital*.....	14,882
Number of days of occupation in Hyden Hospital*.....	130,656

\* For 24 years and 6 months. The FNS Hospital at Hyden was opened in the fiscal year 1928-1929 and operated only six months in that year.

## CONCLUSION

Thirty years ago—on May 28, 1925, at Frankfort, Kentucky—the Frontier Nursing Service came into being. We started work soon after we had organized and incorporated as a non-profit philanthropy in November of the same year.

In this report we are accounting for our twenty-ninth year of unbroken service. In submitting it to you, our trustees, members and subscribers, we have nothing of special significance to which we wish to draw your attention—unless, indeed, it is the fact that we have again kept our expenses within our income and that less than 1% of these expenses has been spent on promotion. Every dollar you send us, except for part of a penny, goes into the work itself, and its accountability. We are happy to



report that the fees from our patients met 18.05% of our total expenditures.

The money received from our patients in the wards and the clinics of Hyden Hospital and Health Center has met 44.6% of the costs, as will be seen from the following table:

Hyden Hospital and Health Center—total	
running cost.....	\$64,224.81
Hospital and Clinic Receipts 1953-1954.....	28,674.87
Per cent of running cost met by receipts.....	44.6%

As all of our subscribers know, children are given free hospital care as well as free medical and nursing care. Maternity patients are charged \$20.00 with no extras, whether they are delivered in the hospital or in their own homes. Since the bulk of our patients are children and maternity cases, this makes it all the more significant that nearly half of the costs of running Hyden Hospital have been met by the fees of those adults who could and did pay for their care. Our cost per patient day has risen from \$9.56 to \$10.67.

In concluding we want to thank yet again—as we do each year—our thousands of patients for an understanding coöperation rarely equalled anywhere else, and never excelled. We thank also—as always—a staff upon whose skill and devotion (in all departments) all our work depends. Finally our gratitude extends to the members of our Committees in and beyond the mountains, and to our thousands of subscribers, without whose loyalty and generosity a favorable report like this one could not have been given.

MARION S. D. BELKNAP, Chairman  
(Mrs. Morris B. Belknap)

EDWARD S. DABNEY, Treasurer

MARY BRECKINRIDGE, Director

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### OUR MAIL BAG

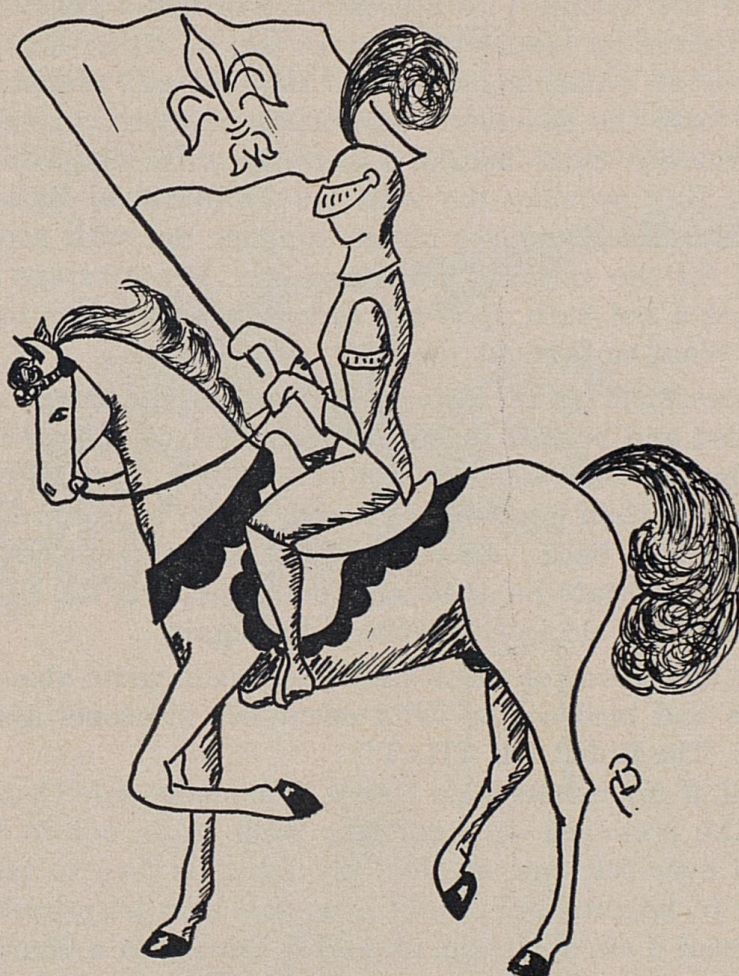
**From Maryland**—The little bits of verse in the Bulletins—they are always unusual and enchanting.



## THE OLD BAG RIDES AGAIN

By HOPE McCOWN

Illustrated by "Connie" Bicknell, Cleveland Courier



Just why Wendover should inspire my latent equestrian urge would be hard to explain, for I know nothing whatever about horses and even less about riding. Moreover, long ago I should have reached the age of discretion if not of good sense. But let us face it—a glimpse of the horses as I pass by the barn upon arrival, one heady whiff of saddle leather in my nostrils, and discretion is thrown to the winds. What if tomorrow brings aches and pains? Today I have RIDDEN, or so I think today! !



Without further ado I confer with Katie Ireland, the head courier for the summer. Could she furnish me a suitable mount with a rocking chair gait befitting my years? Katie could and would, furthermore she would come with me—better than coming *after* me, thinks I to myself! Forthwith I begin to make plans. This is no casual affair with me, no fly-by-night adventure. It is an occasion for serious thought and preparations in which I have the heartiest coöperation of many friends on the staff, who are most helpful especially with suggestions. My neighbor Kay provides me with jaunty jodhpurs (blue jeans). Anna May, the Wendover nurse, supplies me with aspirin and liniment for the morning after, and Mrs. Breckinridge not only prescribes a hot bath upon my return, but promises to draw it for me. What more could one ask?

Comes THE DAY! Katie is wonderful—she brings my horse all saddled and bridled to the mounting block (I prefer a step-ladder, but no one would humor this whim) from where, more by good luck than good management, I leap to the proper place on the horse's back. At last, with fanfare from the camera brigade appropriate for the visiting fireman, WE'RE OFF, heading up river, the old jockey in the saddle again.

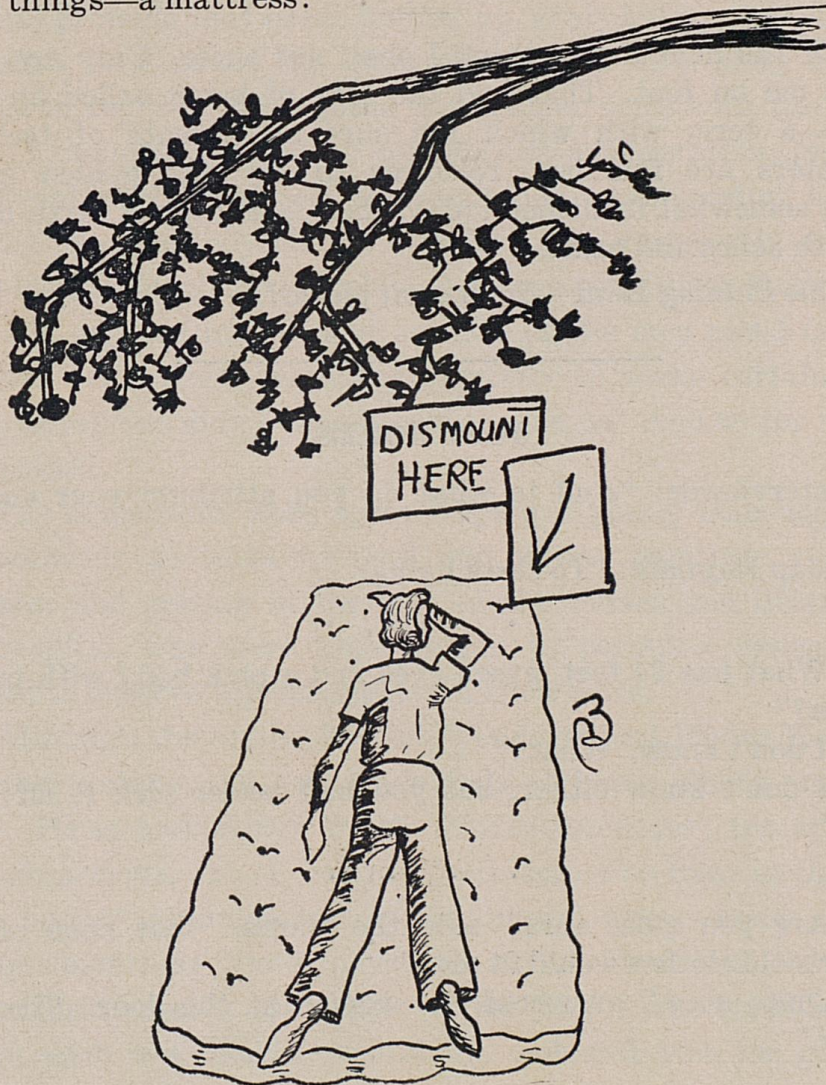
The day is one of those June ones poets write about, full of sunshine and bird songs—wild cucumber blossoms and rhododendron. The Ride? Oh, THAT!!!

Well, if my mount is no Man o' War, more safe than speedy, and if the promised easy running walk turns out to be a jog trot if I ever felt one, at least my fancy is free to take wing. It soars to heights, one might even say it is jet-propelled. For the moment I am a Knight in golden armor, on a charger leading a Crusade, a Joan of Arc, a Lee on Traveller! But not for long!! As we pass the five-mile post (Katie says two is a generous estimate) my groaning muscles bring a grim and gruesome specter before my eyes. TOMORROW—there always is one. So I speak hopefully to Katie, "Didn't you say you must be home by 2:30?" This is called face saving—no quitter I!

The return ride goes much faster. I don't know which is the more eager to get home, my horse or I. We run uphill but refuse to do so downgrade, another secret of Horsesdom that baffles me. As we dash (I speak advisedly) up Pig Alley, a



poster fastened on the Big Gate catches my eye, a large white cardboard one inscribed in scarlet lipstick with the words SISTER HOPE — my pet name at Wendover. This is the first of a series posted at various strategic points along the next 300 feet to the barn. DON'T DISMOUNT HERE — here being a jeep — DON'T GIVE UP DISMOUNT 100 FT. AHEAD JUST A FEW FT. FARTHER and at length under a great shade tree, the final sign fastened to one of the branches: DISMOUNT HERE with a huge arrow pointing down to, of all things—a mattress!



Don't think I neglect to take advantage of this opportunity,



with Jane's and Connie's help and advice, before taking my creaking joints on to the Big House. As I pass the barn, Katie is sponging off my horse—this makes me feel badly, but not too much so. For Katie is young and I am—well I wouldn't know how to rub down a horse, even if the flesh were not weak. When I totter into the Dog Trot, Thumper (bless her heart) greets me with a tall glass of lemonade filled with tinkling ice, a most delightful sound. After grateful gulps, I feel refreshed enough to groan upstairs to that comforting hot bath.

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Of the next day, I think I shall not write. Only my pride keeps me on foot. That and the fear of being called an "Old Bag"—a term with which I'm sure all parents of teen-age daughters are familiar. Needless to say, the golden armor seems somewhat tarnished today, the soaring fancy earth bound beneath aches and pains.

One Shining Hour—*Sic transit gloria!*

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### JUST JOKES

Interviewer: "And to what do you attribute your success in life?"

Soap Magnate: "To clean living."

. . . . .

"What has 24 feet, green eyes and a pink body with purple stripes?"

"I don't know. What?"

"I don't know either, but you had better pick it off your neck."

. . . . .

"Are you quite sure," said the tramp, "that none of the doctor's old clothes would fit me?"

"Quite sure," answered the woman at the door. "I'm the doctor."



**OPERATION: HONEYSUCKLE**

Or

**You Mean This Stuff With the Three Leaves Is Poison Ivy?**

by

WALTER MAYFIELD

“. . . there is an immense amount of honeysuckle on the hospital grounds that needs pulling up, grubbing up, and sowing in fescue. . . .” stated the letter signed by a Mrs. Mary Breckinridge in reply to my request for summer work with the FNS. Hmm, I thought, “immense,” probably an exaggeration; besides, this Frontier Nursing Service sounds like an interesting set-up. When I presented myself for work the first morning in June, a veritable jungle of honeysuckle, that was strangling everything in reach, awaited me. One or another of the men and I tackled the job—with hoes—watching carefully to make certain that the honeysuckle didn’t wrap itself around us. And so the mornings passed.

The afternoons were spent helping a young man who had the ambition to learn to read and write; painting; running errands; and getting in the way of the nurses and doctors in the hospital, who were kind enough to permit a pre-medical student to observe various aspects of their work.

Although the atmosphere at Wendover and Hyden Hospital is rather unique, the newcomer feels at home almost immediately. He is first struck by the British influence; tea at four, English accents, etc. I was the “tall chap who lives in the wee stone house,” although two of the district nurses knew me for the first month as “the honeysuckle man.” Doubtless, the Service’s richest asset is the caliber of the people who constitute it. To me, each is a colorful personality endowed with the genuine values of life. They have left an indelible imprint on me during this most memorable and worthwhile summer.



**WENDOVER — SUMMER — 1954**

In the hills of Old Kentucky  
As summer months drift by  
The nights are like black velvet  
And 'way up in the sky  
The stars send out their stardust,  
It sifts like silver rain  
On all the wandering, weary ones  
And they dream they're back again—  
Way down in Old Kentucky.  
Then on a breeze like wine  
They catch the subtle odor  
Of the honeysuckle vine;  
They hear the night winds sighing  
And the lonely whippoorwills,  
As they dream with love and longing  
Of the old Kentucky hills.

It must have been on such a night as this when Debussy wrote his exquisite "Clair de Lune." The moon began to peep over the rim of the mountain in the early evening. Soon the trees were etched against it, and then gossamer white clouds half covered its face for a while. As it climbed higher into the sky its soft rays turned the flower garden into a patch of pastel loveliness, and made a silver ghost of the white yucca blossoms. As night deepened, and the darkness grew thicker in the hollows, the night sounds became more distinct; here the lament of a whippoorwill, and there the mournful towit-towoo of an owl, while the bullfrog in the river sang his somber bass notes.

Later, when the mist begins to enfold the tops of the mountains, the moon will cast a silver sheen over everything in sight. Is it any wonder that the Romans and Greeks saw one of their most beautiful goddesses embodied in the moon?

—Rebecca Brown



## MAC'S MEMORIAL DRUG ROOM DEDICATED AT HYDEN HOSPITAL

Tears and memories filled the eyes and minds of many people at Hyden last Thursday as a new Drug Room in the Hyden Hospital was dedicated as a memorial to Miss Ann P. MacKinnon, late superintendent of the hospital.

Approximately 150 people attended the ceremony in which Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Dr. R. L. Collins and Robert Dickson were the principal participants. Rex Farmer was master of ceremonies.

Mrs. Breckinridge welcomed the friends of the late Miss MacKinnon and gave a short review of her association with the Scottish nurse.

Mrs. Breckinridge, founder of the Frontier Nursing Service, introduced Dr. Collins and paid tribute to the fine service he had rendered the FNS as surgeon at the Hyden Hospital from 1928 until a few years ago.

Mrs. Breckinridge invited the people to inspect the drug room following the ceremony and noted that the room had cost \$1,200 and that only \$80 was owed on it.

Dr. Collins told the group that he appreciated the privilege of having worked with such an outstanding woman "as Mac," as well as the privilege of having been her friend. He stressed the fact that Miss MacKinnon had built a memorial with her service and work which human hands could not build.

Dr. Collins praised the work of Mrs. Breckinridge and referred to her as a second Henry Clay.

Miss MacKinnon came to the Frontier Nursing Service in 1928 from her home on the Isle of Skye, Scotland. In 1940, she answered her country's call to duty and returned to England to serve as superintendent of a casualty evacuation train. She came back to Hyden and resumed her duties at the Hospital on New Year's Eve, 1948. A coronary occlusion on November 9, 1952, took her out of active service and her death occurred on February 9, 1953.



A bronze plaque in the drug room bears the inscription

TO THE GLORY OF GOD  
AND IN MEMORY  
OF  
ANN P. MacKINNON  
Built 1954

In her opening remarks, Mrs. Breckinridge said she was beginning at the end of her speech by thanking the Women's Auxiliary of the Hyden Hospital for donating 30 homemade cakes for the occasion and invited all the guests to go to the Margaret Voorhies Haggin Nurses Quarters for refreshments after the dedication and "swill all you want."

Following the invocation by the Rev. Charles Hupp, Mr. Rex Farmer introduced Robert Dickson, a native of Scotland who is director of the Kentucky River Mining Institute at Hazard. He played "Lord of the Isles" and "Over the Seas to Skye" on the accordion. After Dr. Collins' remarks, he played "Where, Tell Me Where Has My Hieland Laddie Gone." After the benediction by the Rev. Raymond Schondelmeyer, Mr. Dickson played and the audience sang one verse of "Auld Lang Syne." Then the audience inspected the drug room, and then adjourned to the nurses quarters for refreshments.

—*The Thousandsticks,*  
Hyden, Leslie County, Kentucky  
Thursday, June 24, 1954

**Footnote**—August, 1954. The final cost of the drug room (including the bronze plaque) was \$1,294.67. This entire amount has been received in unsolicited donations from Mac's friends.

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Don't be afraid of fear. . . . It's man's deepest instinct, and a spur to brave men.

—From a letter written by an English mother to her son in the Second World War



## OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by  
AGNES LEWIS

**From Mrs. Howard Payne Ingels, Jr. (Pat Mickle),**

**El Campo, Texas—June 28, 1954**

I do so like to keep up with the doings of the FNS—it will always hold a very special place in my memories!

We are still in El Campo—almost two years now! The kids are growing terribly fast. Steve's 3½ and quite a young man—Janice is 15 months and I hope someday she'll make a fine courier!

We have hopes of making the trip East in '55. Maybe we'll see our way clear to come via Wendover. Would certainly love seeing all of you. Our vacation this year takes us to Colorado where we'll rendezvous with Mother and Dad and my sister and her husband for ten glorious days—certainly looking forward to it!

. . . . .

**From Mrs. H. F. C. Holtz (Mary Cowles), Washington, D. C.**

**—July 1, 1954**

Again we are on the move and I want to send you an address which will reach us in Holland after August 1st.

It was so nice to see Mrs. Breckinridge in Washington during the past three years. She is the most wonderful person and an inspiration to us all.

. . . . .

**From Linda Branch, Cedar Falls, Iowa—July 11, 1954**

Have a job this fall teaching in Wyoming. The school will have the first, second, and third grades only. There is a place for me to live in the school and it is very close to a ranch. It's just the place I wanted as it is near all the people I know.

. . . . .

**From Peggy Preston, Eaton Center, New Hampshire**

**—July 18, 1954**

Life at Waukeela Camp is something of a rat race. I have half a cabin and four girls about twelve years old. I am teach-



ing two swimming classes—young beginners and older swimmers—and assisting in a lifesaving class.

In June I drove west with Linda Branch's sister, Cecily, to go to another sister's graduation from high school in Arizona. We were gone about three weeks and during that time we drove over 5,500 miles! Cecily had bought Linda a car at Linda's request and we were breaking it in. We surely did too! A week of the time we were gone was spent in Arizona. That is really magnificent country with the great red rock formations and green trees. I think I liked Alabama and Mississippi best. They were so green and pleasant. We spent part of one day looking at the old houses in Natchez, Mississippi. Some of them were closed but those we saw were really lovely. We ended the trip with one night with Linda in Cedar Falls, Iowa.

**From Babara Clapp, Meredith, New Hampshire—July 18, 1954**

I never thought I'd be going any place this summer but my cousin, who works for Cooks Travel Service in New York, wrote me an urgent letter quite two weeks ago and wanted me to go some place with her during her vacation. So Ellie has arranged us a trip to the West Indies! We're going to Nassau, Port-au-Prince, Jamaica and Miami. We expect to be gone two weeks and will go by air. We would have preferred a boat but it couldn't be arranged.

**From Justine Pruyn (Dusty) in Italy—July 26, 1954**

We are now in Italy, having spent ten days in France and ten days in Spain as well as a few days in Belgium and Holland. Tomorrow we get to Florence, then on to Rome.

**From Joanna Noble, Chautauqua, New York—August 21, 1954**

I surely miss the FNS and courier days. My job this summer is less exciting but sometimes more strenuous. I'm staying here at Chautauqua with the family of one of the music professors from college, helping take care of their two children (9 and 5 years old). We're right on a lake, so entertaining the kiddos is easy—they love to go swimming, boating, etc.

Chautauqua is a sort of summer music-art-literature center. There is a wonderful symphony orchestra here, recruited for



the summer from various bigger winter symphonies. There are four symphony concerts a week and I can go to about half of them plus the dress rehearsals of the operas. The opera company has put on productions of the Mikado, Aida, Tosca, The Magic Flute, and best of all, I think, was Orpheus by Gluck. I've been taking cello lessons with Laszlo Varga (first cellist with the New York Philharmonic) and they keep me practicing like a little slave.

. . . . .

**From Patricia Fichtner, Burlingame, California**

—August 11, 1954

You couldn't possibly realize how hard it was for me to leave Wendover. I'll never forget all the wonderful people I've met or the experience afforded me. Please extend my thanks to Katie [*Ireland*]. She was such a wonderful resident courier.

. . . . .

**From Julie Davidson, Washington, D. C.—August 18, 1954**

I'm trying to find an apartment in New York so that I will have a roof over my head after Labor Day. I'm going to Parsons School of Design this fall to study interior decorating. It's something I've always wanted to do and I've decided that now is the time to do it.

. . . . .

**From Mrs. Charles A. Thomas III (Pog Gay), Indianapolis,**

**Indiana—August 6, 1954**

It was wonderful to see Mrs. Breckinridge at the dinner in Lexington in April, and such pleasure to be present when she received the Kentucky Citation Award. How we would have loved to take up her offer of driving with her to the mountains that following Monday. But that Monday Charlie was due in Washington at a meeting of chemists, and I had to be in Indianapolis to let the movers into our new house with our furniture from Cambridge. Another time we will certainly accept her offer.

Charlie is working as a research chemist for Eli Lilly and Company, the pharmaceutical company, after receiving his Ph.D. in January.



**From Mrs. Frank Ashley Day III (Ann Bemis), Wianno,**

**Massachusetts—August 25, 1954**

Last October I had polio! It affected me mostly from the hips. I was six months pregnant and feeling quite healthy. I got sick on Columbus Day and stayed at home in bed until nearly Christmas. I could move a bit and Frank helped me about, but I was mighty uncomfortable. I went to the Rehabilitation Center after awhile and Frank learned to give me treatments.

In January, I had a beautiful baby boy! He weighed 8 pounds and 9 ounces. Now he is a gem of health and joy. We named him Alan Ashley Day. Of course, my father, Alan, is in seventh heaven to have a grandson (we were all daughters), and Frank is so very pleased.

My recovery has been slow because of our farm, cows, garden, house (we live in a 1740 house—a really wonderful old farm house) and two children. It finally beat me out and I am on a two weeks' rest cure at the Cape. It is doing me wonders, although I miss my family. Frank is home getting in his hay and building a bathroom downstairs. I still have very weak legs and can't do stairs too well. I can swim—and believe it or not, ride a bike for a little. I wear a brace on my left leg and still do exercises. Our hopes are high—for we dream and pray for a normal farm life for our children. Debbie was three on August 14, and Alan will soon be 8 months.

. . . . .

**From Joan Henning, Copenhagen, Denmark—August 16, 1954**

Austria, Denmark and Germany are my favorite countries, I believe. There is a spot in a woods near Salzburg that reminded me so much of the area just below and to the left of Pig Alley at Wendover! I have adored my summer in Europe. Seems like a very short while since I was at Brutus with Bridie—almost this time last summer!

**AN ENGAGEMENT**

Miss Julia Ann Hatheway (Lee) of Litchfield, Connecticut to Lt. Robert Poole, also of Litchfield. Lee wrote us:

"I did graduate! No sooner had I done that than I announced my engagement to Robert Poole. We had a lovely



summer until July twentieth when he reported to Fort Sill, Oklahoma. So, here I am in Litchfield taking typing and shorthand so that I'll be able to get some sort of a job. I probably won't be married until Bob gets out of the army—two years hence."

We wish these young people the best of luck.

### WEDDINGS

Miss Susan Hays of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and Mr. Burt Kerr Todd, on June 5, 1954, in Pittsburgh.

Miss Margaret Manderson McDonald (Peg) of Dubuque, Iowa, and Doctor Harvey Humphrey, on June 12, 1954, in Dubuque.

Miss Anne Richardson Harris of Rochester, New York, and the Reverend David Archelaus Crump of Rockport, New York, on June 26, 1954, in Rochester.

To these lucky men go our warmest congratulations, and to their lovely brides our abiding affection.

### BABIES

Born to Captain and Mrs. Walter G. Ellis (Pam Dunn) of Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, a boy, Walter Carroll, on August 8, 1954. Pam writes:

"We have another son! He was born August 8th about 8:15 P.M., weighed 6 pounds and 13 ounces, and was delivered without benefit of an anesthetic. I enjoyed my experience tremendously. My doctor was wonderful and gave me all the encouragement I needed. The baby is named Walter Carroll after Graham's father and we plan to call him 'Cary.' I feel grand and seem to be doing well with my nursing him. He's as good as gold. I'm thrilled as can be with my family of two boys and a girl."

We in the FNS have a special claim on this fortunate baby because he not only is the son of an old courier, but is the grand-nephew of our Director.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. White (Benita Barnes) of Cleveland, Ohio, a daughter, Pamela Kirkpatrick White, on August 10, 1954. Their second child, and a little courier for us in 1972.



### BITS OF COURIER NEWS

**Freddy Holdship** visited Rose Evans (Cherry) in Santa Fe, New Mexico, in June. They dug up fossils and bits of pottery; covered 1,200 miles in one week; slept out two nights; and even caught some fish!

**Alison Bray** helped with the big surgeons' conference at Leeds University in May, which was attended by a number of the members of our American College of Surgeons. She writes:

"The Jubilee Celebration went off very well, much to our relief. It was very exciting having the Queen Mother with us and I had the honor of being presented to her. I did not know this was going to happen so it was all the more thrilling."

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### CHURCHILLIANA

One of Winston Churchill's most persistent critics once said to the Prime Minister, "I am a firm believer in fighting the enemy with his own weapons."

Churchill took a deep puff on his cigar. "Tell me," he said, "how long does it take you to sting a bee?"

. . . . .

His definition of a fanatic is, "A man who can't change his mind and won't change the subject."

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### HINTS ON ETIQUETTE IN 1834

Gentility is neither in birth, manner, nor fashion—but in the mind. A high sense of honour—a determination never to take a mean advantage of another—an adherence to truth, delicacy, and politeness towards those with whom you may have dealings—are the essential and distinguishing characteristics of a gentleman.

—Reprinted in 1945 by the Turnstile Press Limited,  
London, England



## MY BAD CREEK JUNIORS

by

BARBARA YEICH, R.N., C.M., B.S.

Jessie Draper Memorial Nursing Center at Beech Fork



JUNIOR FIRST AIDERS ON A PICNIC

Front—Virginia Ann Simpson. Next row—Bonelle Simpson, Billy Simpson, Molly Ann Hoskins, Betty Joan Hoskins. Third row—Odette Hoskins, Josephine Simpson. Fourth row—Harold Howard, Zola Collett, Yvonne Hoskins, Annette Mosley, Charles Richard Hoskins, Charles Edward Howard.

A visitor coming to Beech Fork Nursing Center on Monday or Thursday evenings after school would have received a shock had he not been told as he entered that the scene, resembling the aftermath of a catastrophe, was none other than a group of highly imaginative Junior first aiders in action. The shocked visitor would not have to worry, however, for my juniors know all about shock prevention, recognition, and treatment—as well as how to cause it!

When I attended the Instructor's Course in First Aid given in January by Mr. Paul Love, area first aid and water safety field



representative of the American Red Cross, I promised Mr. Love that I would teach a group of juniors. For some reason I thought I could handle juniors better than older students. Oh me! I substituted for Ruth Vander Meulen in her Stinnett High School group of first aiders for one week. I must have thought wrong. My juniors would never have taken my lecture so calmly, so unquestioningly. They would have interrupted to ask, "Why do you do this kind of bandage instead of—?" "How would you carry him if you were alone and—?" "Where would you put pressure if the bleeding were—?" "What would you do if—?" I found myself hunting through the book for answer after answer. I thought I knew first aid—until I taught a class!

My class began while the regular upper grade teacher, Mrs. Paul Cook, was out with mumps. I offered to take her students for "a couple hours" in the morning so that Mr. Charles Roark, the lower grade teacher, could concentrate on his students for those hours before he took on all eight grades. My students were on hand at 8 a.m. and eager. We worked four hours that morning, with a break in the middle for recess. During this period one of the boys fell and sprained his ankle—what more could we want for practical application? Thus, in spite of the fact that the sprained ankle bandage was much later in the course as given in the text, we applied first aid properly, and even had a chance to observe mild shock. They all passed the final examination many hours and classes later.

Our lectures were always informal. We moved from the school—and school time—after the first week. My work as nurse-midwife on a busy district made classes unpredictable. Usually we held our classes in the Nursing Center living room with the bulk of our practical work in the large waiting room, if it was heated or if the weather was warm enough. Here we spread newspapers or old washable quilts. Then we practiced artificial respiration, splinting of fractures, stretcher-making and transportation. My juniors learned easily and well, but getting the rhythm of artificial respiration was a chore! The poor "victims" just knew they were being squashed, so we got out the clinic scales to see how many pounds we were exerting. "Victims" for truth! I didn't realize those kids' hands weighed so much! As a final test in artificial respiration I had each revive



me. Only then could I really check their efficiency—some were exceptional, all did very well.

Splinting they seemed to enjoy most. I never saw so many "broken bones" as the day I had to leave them for thirty minutes to take care of a clinic patient. The transportation lesson was a test of coördination and teamwork. For example, in the three-man-carry, all three are to stand up as a single unit. A few times our foot man got over anxious and our "victim" fell into good shock position. Our improvised stretchers were something to behold, if not to uphold. It didn't take long, though, before everybody wanted to help make them. A blanket rolled in on each side is common and easy. But take a blanket and two saplings, or two clothes poles, and make a blanket stretcher with sides so rigid that you can say, as my juniors did, "I'll get on."

I gave my juniors one homework assignment problem. But this came at the same time they were having final exams in school. Until then they were always meeting me on the road and asking, "Will we have First Aid tonight" or "tomorrow?" or "when will we have class again?" Now when I visited the school, the teacher told me that the juniors had been saying, "She just can't have First Aid tonight. We haven't had time for the problem and we have too many tests today." I assured them we could wait, and we did until school was out for the season. Then we bumped up against plowing, planting and hoeing. In desperation I chose a morning and an hour and posted it in the post office. Half the class attended. After answering all the questions I had asked, and doing the practical work, one little girl asked, "When are we going to have the final?" I informed them all that the final was over and they had passed. They couldn't believe it was that easy. My goodness! When they had answered to my satisfaction **all** the questions at the end of **all** the chapters as they had at the review class earlier, what more could I ask?

To be fair I should not have repeated the test, for I had mentioned on the notice, "All juniors must be present." On the other hand, to be really fair, I had to give those that had been working in the fields that morning a chance, too. One night not long afterward I obtained permission for the use of one room in



the home of Johnny Hoskins, father of two of the group, for the final examination of the rest of the class. Then I gathered my students by jeep, promising prompt return afterward. We did more than take a final exam. We also put on a demonstration for the family and friends who were there. That night we all learned, even teacher, when Johnny asked me: "How do you get a person up on your back to do the pack strap carry?" I had to admit ignorance for I hardly felt justified in saying that in case of necessity you can do super-human things. He showed us all how it could be done, and I have shown others, including some of my nurse friends, who are also First Aid instructors, this relatively simple way. None of us had known it.

At last I could present my class for certification. Now they are possessors of the American Red Cross Certificate for Junior First Aiders. I never will have another class like that—so responsive, so quick.

You can learn the long definition of First Aid as stated in all the textbooks, but I am very much satisfied with the catchy, original definition one of my young students came out with one day—which they all shouted at me in unison during the test when I asked: "What is First Aid?" "Immediate care, 'til the doctor gets there"—and believe me, they know how to give it too.

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### THANKSGIVING DAY REUNION

Miss Nora Kelly takes pleasure in inviting all old members of the Frontier Nursing Service now in Britain, to meet at the Watford Maternity Hospital, King Street, Watford, Hertfordshire, for the Thanksgiving Day Reunion of 1954. Come any time from 2:30 p.m. on through the afternoon and evening. Overnight hospitality will be arranged for those who can stay that long. Please write Miss Nora K. Kelly.

There are frequent trains from Euston and Baker Street to Watford High Street Station; also Green Line bus service from Victoria. Trains from the north stop at Watford Junction.



## THE LITTLE IMPS CLUB (A Translation)

Organized by Snookie's Little Sister  
Dorothee Merchiers—Age 9  
(In Southern France)

Motto: In Union is Strength

Charter Members: Jens, Erick, Isabelle Martinez and Dorothee Merchiers

Counsellor: Mme. Merchiers

Treasurer	}	Dorothee Merchiers
Games Leader		
Task Director		
Secretary		
Art Director		

### Entrance Requirements

1. To jump 50 cm. to 1 meter (depending on age)
2. To turn a somersault
3. To play ball (3-8 yrs. 1 ball; 8-10 years 3 balls)

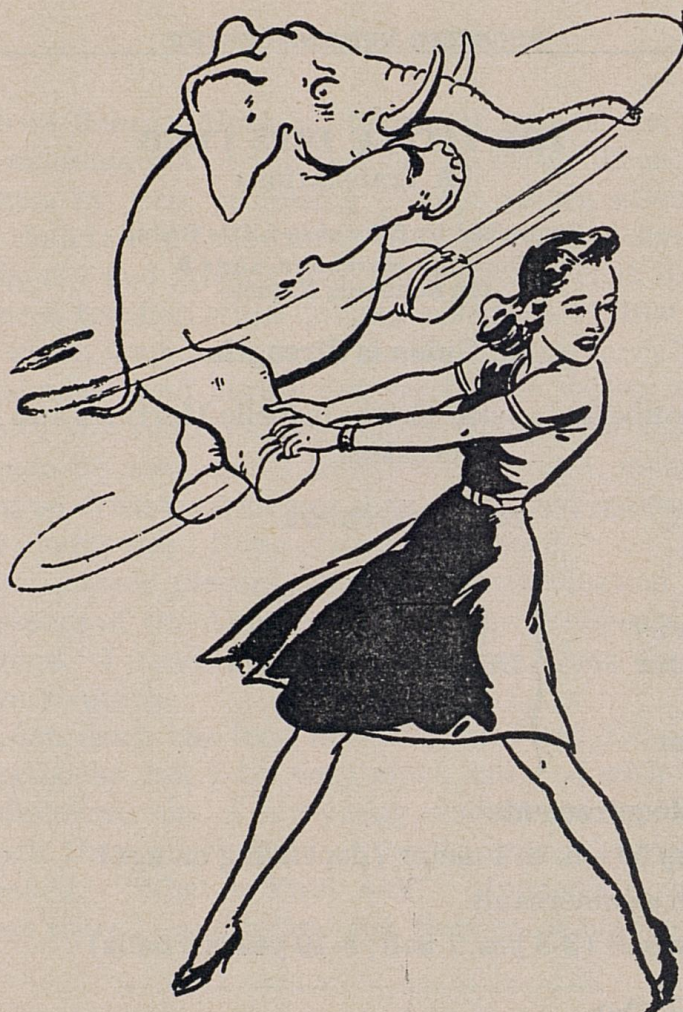
### Rules of the Club

It is forbidden to:

1. Cheat
2. Lie
3. Tell tales
4. Quarrel
5. Sulk
6. Be contrary
7. Take advantage of the little ones
8. Start an argument
9. Tease without permission
10. Refuse to do what is asked of one
11. Break up a game
12. Do forbidden things.



## WHITE ELEPHANT



### DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,  
1175 Third Avenue, New York 21, New York

You don't have to live in or near New York to help make money for the Frontier Nursing Service at the Bargain Box in New York. We have received thousands of dollars from the sale of knickknacks sent by friends from sixteen states besides New York. The vase you have never liked; the *objet d'art* for which you have no room; the party dress that is no use to shivering humanity; the extra picture frame; the old pocketbook;—There are loads of things you could send to be sold in our behalf.

If you want our green tags, fully addressed as labels, for your parcels—then write us here at Wendover for them. We shall be happy to send you as many as you want by return mail. However, your shipment by parcel post or express would be credited to the Frontier Nursing Service at the Bargain Box if you addressed it

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE  
1175 Third Avenue  
New York 21, New York

We shall be much obliged to you.



## OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by  
HELEN E. BROWNE

### **From Grace Nelson in the Belgian Congo, Africa**

—November, 1953

To get meat both for ourselves and for our natives who are having so many guests, we've been out on several hunting trips. I went along on two. We left here at 4 a.m. in the truck and got out to the spot by 5, just when the sun begins coming up. Saturday it was foggy so visibility was poor. There were four of us, so divided up into two groups. I didn't have a gun so went with the fellow who has a big elephant one. I had enough to manage with my camera and light meter trying to keep them from getting wet. We walked through sobi grass loaded with dew and also seeds—some of it taller than ourselves. It's hard walking as the grass twists around your feet, and here and there there are little termite houses that are like hitting a rock. It's exciting 'cause you never know what awaits you on the other side of an anthill. We'd cautiously crawl up them staying down in the grass, and then have a look around with the binoculars. That day we saw a herd of six elephants, but we had no license to go after them—costs \$100, and can only shoot two on that. They shot one not so long ago, but it was in a native garden destroying property—that you can do. Then we crossed the river—low swampy area—where the water went up to my crotch. Didn't bother to take off shoes as they were so wet already. The sun takes care of drying you off in short order, and soon you're wet again—perspiration. We tramped around for hours without seeing anything but tracks and got back to the truck at 11:30. On Monday we had better luck . . . and got two tiny antelope—all varieties out here. . . . We didn't get the buffalo we went out for.

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### **From Edna Metcalfe (Neddy) in Penang, Malaya—April, 1954**

In early December I did a round trip to Hong Kong on a Dutch ship. It was such a change to be cold for three weeks,



and Hong Kong did remind me of Wellington, N. Z., from a distance. In Penang my work is growing. My Public Health course is to be for an academic year instead of three months, so I am busy organizing as we love to call it. It is great fun, but of course one seems to work at half speed in this climate. Love to all.

. . . . .

**From Jeanette Boersma, in Muscat, Oman, Arabia**

—April, 1954

My pride and joy in the hospital is little Seebilouk, whose mother delivered at early seven months instead of full term. The mother had two previous deliveries also of seven months, having had no full-term deliveries. All babies were born at home, and the first two died shortly after birth. I was called to the home four hours after Seebilouk had been born. The mother had had no previous prenatal care at all and no contact with us. I immediately suggested hospitalization for the mother and baby. They readily agreed after the experience of the first two babies. I didn't know if we could do anything for the premie, but we would try, and do our best. We don't have the equipment like an incubator or oxygen, etc., but we put the small thing in a crib wrapped well and warmly and placed two hot water bags around him. He is now a little more than a month old and still needs an occasional hot water bottle. He weighed two pounds and twelve ounces at birth, went down to two pounds six ounces and is now only back to birth weight. It is a long and hard pull, but we so hope and pray that he will live. We had him on vit. K at first, and he has had calcium and CLO from the start. The mother has very little breast milk, which is unfortunate, and we have him on Klim every two hours. We have had a run of small babies recently. The others were larger and have all done well.

Our morning clinics average a hundred women and children a morning. However, recently we have been running a hundred and thirty-five a morning. Then there are out-calls to make. I sometimes feel like a small country doctor carrying my small case of medicines. My church gave me a 4-wheel-drive, green station wagon which has been a wonderful help. . . . It is a joy to drive.



**From Clara Meyer Eberly in Bloomfield, New Mexico**

May, 1954

Just now we are in the midst of packing our belongings. We go to conference and Missionary Institute in Pennsylvania the first of June, then to California as Carl [*her husband*] is planning to attend college in Upland this year. I shall be college nurse and mom! . . . Our address will be Upland College, Upland, California.

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**From Bridget Ristori Tothill in Cape Town, S. Africa**

—May, 1954

I've been very lucky and let my house to friends and a week today I set off on a year's travel. Up the East Coast to Zanzibar—then a month in East Africa, which I've always wanted to see because Vincent was there during the first World War. From Mombasa to Nairobi, and across to Uganda and to the source of the Nile. Then down the Nile by steamer and on to Cairo where I shall have ten days before picking up an Italian ship which journeys via Lebanon and Greece to Bari. My cousin's country home is near Bari so I'll have three weeks with her before going on to England; five months in Great Britain, three in Scandinavia, then back by Swedish ship. I'll be seeing old friends and new places all the time.

Have not quite decided what I'll do on my return but will probably do lecturing and examining for the Red Cross and St. John.

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**From Ebba Anderson in Kerman, California—May, 1954**

I am busy now preparing to leave for Africa. I am sailing on the M. S. Stockholm July 10th for Sweden where I will spend a few weeks visiting relatives. From England I sail on the Castle Kenya for Mombasa, Kenya. From there I enter Tanganyika just south of Kenya to the country that continues to beckon to me. I trust that as the need arises what I learned in the Frontier Graduate School will come to memory in aiding the African women. Also, that I may be a better teacher in instructing the African girls. I appreciate the much which I received while with you folks.



**From Elda Barry in Jersey City, New Jersey—July, 1954**

It surely would be a joy to visit the FNS while I am in the U. S. A., but am afraid that won't be possible this time.

Imagine the delightful surprise when a telephone call came from Ruth Alexander Ingerson. She had read in the Bulletin that I was in the U. S. A. and here. I had a weekend with her and Tom at Mountainside, New Jersey, and what a good time I had. Alice is such an adorable child, now eight months old; she has about the best disposition possible. We drove a few miles farther and saw "Chappie" and her lively three boys and very friendly and handsome husband. It was so good, seeing these FNS friends after so many years.

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**From Mary Hollins (Holly) in Auckland, New Zealand**

—July, 1954

I came out here again in January of this year, and live on a poultry farm with my two brothers, one of whom is married and has four small children. It is so nice all being together. As you probably know, no babies are born at home in New Zealand—all in hospital, and as the nearest maternity hospital is on the other side of Auckland from here, I am working in the Auckland General Hospital until a maternity hospital opens in this district in about six months time. Though I only work six hours daily for a five-day week, travelling to and fro takes time, and I am away about nine and a half hours out of the day, so I shall be very glad when there is midwifery nearer.

Of course, we have a dog, sheep to mow the lawn, and chickens! The only thing of which I am always short is time.

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**From Geraldine Chappell in India—July, 1954**

Little did I think that when I returned I would have the care of nearly one hundred and twenty-five girls and one hundred and seventy boys as my responsibility. The medical work is on the side, but is also my responsibility. Even though it all seems beyond me at times, each day does care for itself.

Last week I had my first delivery. I had told the mother that I would take the responsibility if she would consent to have my Indian nurse, who is a midwife. She agreed, but I was called



anyway. I collected the simple delivery kit which I had prepared, and the Indian nurse and I ran to the house. What a relief it was to feel that I knew just what to do. The Indian nurse was thrilled with the simplicity of it all. I had planned to have her scrub for the delivery, but she said she would rather watch me and she would scrub the next time. In about an hour from the time the mother called the baby was in the world. My Indian nurse took charge then, gave the mother instructions and collected all of the things—we are now ready for another baby. Our mission doctor comes once a month and checks the patients. The abnormal ones are encouraged to go elsewhere for delivery, where there will be a doctor nearby.

This is bazaar day and one can never get anything done, so I have learned to relax. The personnel have to go to buy grain and vegetables, and to sell chickens and have a look around. The water problem in this land is number one when it comes to running institutions. For about one week our windmill has been working, but now the well is dry. Often there is no water for cooking or for washing dishes. There isn't enough of anything to go around. Today we are having rain, but if it does not stop soon, the crops will be ruined. The people don't complain; they just remark that it is God's Will and go on in their complacent way. We have much to learn from India, in her patient way of taking what comes.

I have my own cooking arrangements and live in half of a large bungalow. There is not much time in which to sit and enjoy my house, but when I do come in, it is restful. I have a record player and the music is a real tonic to me after a day of questions, decisions and disciplinary problems. I am trying to help a tailor by giving him ideas for his sewing classes. He is supposed to teach but I find that he does most of the work himself. We have plowed a plot of ground to give the girls some fun planting seeds. When the weeds come, it will give them something more to occupy their time. They have to work cleaning the grain, sweeping the verandah, cleaning the toilets, and baking the bread. This is not enough to occupy them all. I had one big disciplinary problem when some of the larger girls refused to make bread for one week. I did not know what to do, but called them into my office. The Lord certainly helped me that evening.



When the girls left, they agreed to make bread, and they have made it ever since according to the length of time required!

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**From Barbara Carpenter Richardson in Lexington, Kentucky**

—July, 1954

We arrived back in the States in September after a year in Germany. We had a wonderful experience overseas and managed to visit in fifteen countries over there. Most exciting was our visit to my relatives in Sweden—way north of the Arctic Circle. Next best I liked Spain with that beautiful Mediterranean and the California-like climate. Ed liked Germany itself because he got in so much skiing. He was with the Army at the time.

Then late in November we came here. Ed is a vocational counselor at the Veterans Hospital here. We have bought a nice little home and one of the reasons I have been meaning to write you is to invite any FNSers who come to Lexington to stay with us. We love company and there's nothing I'd rather talk about than the FNS.

Please pass our invitation on for us; especially to any young girls who are far from home—like Phyl, Hilda and I were for the first time when we were in Hyden. Anyone from there will be ever so welcome. If they want to stop in and say hello, or can come for dinner, or if we can put them up for the night we'd love it.

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**From Joyce Stephens (Stevie) in British Columbia—July, 1954**

I am writing to you on the eve of my departure from North America—which to me means so much the U. S. in general, and Kentucky in particular—and so I am thinking many thoughts, as you can imagine. And my relatives and friends cannot understand my lack of enthusiasm as regards my forthcoming journey across to New Zealand! It does not seem possible that this time tomorrow I shall be at sea and away—wondering how long it will be before I am back again!

Last Saturday week I reluctantly dragged myself out of the U. S. The Canadian Customs Department could not quite size up a rather rootless, wandering female, but finally decided I was neither escaping from U. S. justice, or bent on sabotaging the



Canadian Government. As a sort of consolation prize they let me by with only lifting the lid of one suitcase!

It was so nice to be able to spend nine days with the den Dulks before leaving. I spent practically all my days off with them after Lydia left, and that made such a difference to be able to go out there. No one could have been kinder, and they all really made me feel at home.

Shortly after leaving the hospital Dr. den Dulk and I had a home delivery—shades of the FNS, as we frequently reminded ourselves! The patient, a Dutch lady recently over from Holland, could not speak any English, and was dreading going to the hospital. She had had all of her other six children at home in Holland, and being a country woman, did not relish the idea of hospitals and all the newfangled ideas! So of course, when Doctor agreed to deliver her at home, she, and the entire family too, were delighted. She was a wonderful patient and had a fine girl. It was great fun to hear Doctor and all of them chattering away in Dutch. Thank goodness some of them were bilingual too! They live outside Seattle, in what is more or less a rural area. It reminded me so much of the FNS when all the other children came peeping in to watch the baby being bathed.

I was able to squeeze in a brief visit to S. E. Alaska, flying up to Juneau one day and back to Seattle next morning on the S. S. Aleutian, a trip of three days down that spectacularly beautiful Inland Passage. I did not get to see Bertha Bloomer, as she was expecting to go to the hospital for her baby right then. But while talking to the lady in a gift shop, I found Alice Young was still in Juneau! It is a small world. The lady called Alice and she came along for me shortly afterwards. It was so good to see her. She is Superintendent of Nurses at the Government Hospital there. We went back to her apartment, and over cake and coffee reminisced, over what else but the FNS! Later on a friend joined us, and we drove all around Juneau and vicinity. It is such beautiful country there.

Next morning Alice showed me over the hospital, which is certainly nice and well-equipped, and then saw me off on the boat. The FNS is surely far-flung, for Neddy is going to meet me on arrival in New Zealand.



**From Martha Morrison in Boston, Massachusetts—July, 1954**

I still frequently refer to "When I was in Kentucky," and I speak to nearly every class at the Boston Lying-in. Every so often students come to ask questions about the work of the FNS. My work at the Lying-in is as interesting as ever. I occasionally scrub with a doctor for a delivery and once in a while I "catch a quickie." Many times I have thanked God for my FNS midwifery training.

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**From Hazel Dufendach on board the S. S. Alaska—July, 1954**

This is all so wonderful that I have to keep pinching myself to see if I am awake. A friend and I are on a tour with a fine group. We left Chicago on July 11, for a tour of the northwest and a trip to Alaska. The scenery as we sailed through the Inland Passage is too beautiful for words. We stopped at several towns and then took a bus for Anchorage. Here we met one of our home-town boys and he flew us over a glacier, so low that we could see the bright blue of the ice and the deep crevices. We were lucky enough to get a good view of mountain sheep high on the mountainside. We visited a farm where they raise huskies for sledding and racing. Tomorrow we will dock at Juneau for a few hours, then on to Wrangell and Seattle. Before getting home we will go to Mt. Rainier and Glacier National Park. I wish you were here to see the beautiful scenery.

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**From Mrs. Maurice O. Barney in Rochester, New York**

—July, 1954

I wish you could see the newest little Barney born July 25. A girl weighing 8 pounds and 3 ounces, whom we are going to call Dee Elizabeth. She's a real towhead and today she smiled and she has Maurice's dimples. Susan, 10 years old now, with the assistance of a housekeeper is doing my work at home! Cathy at 6 years is the busy individual and Buster, almost 3, is the apple of his Daddy's eye. Maurice is busy as can be in his practice—he enjoys the work very much and seems to thrive on the few hours of sleep he gets some nights. We had a delightful visit with Dr. Zoekler when she was in Rochester and were so sorry to hear of her mother's passing.



**From Emily Williams (Billy) in Alton, Hampshire, England**

—August, 1954

On July 10 it was my very great pleasure to go to an FNS reunion at Stedham. It was a lovely gathering and would have been perfect if you could have been with us. Everyone regretted your absence and we hope in the not far distant future we shall have the joy of meeting you again. We talked of you and your delightful book. I enjoyed every word of it and loaned it to Lady Mackenzie's niece, who retired the same time as myself from the Herts, C. C. She went to Inverness and I came to join my sister in Hampshire. After we had gotten to Stedham and were wondering whether Betty Lester had arrived in England, a knock came on the door and she appeared, to everyone's delight. So we got all the FNS news to date. To me, it was most interesting to hear of all the improvements and developments since those pioneer days, and of old colleagues. I shall never forget my time with the FNS and the delightful people I met. Next time you meet Dr. Josephine Hunt, Mrs. Preston Johnston, Mrs. Henning and her daughter, Mrs. Cordes and all the old friends in Confluence who remember me, please give them my warmest greetings and good wishes. I think of you all with affection and gratitude for giving me the opportunity to see life in Kentucky first-hand and for what it taught me. As I grow older and shall be less able to get about, a store of pleasant memories will help support me along the road.

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**From Eve Chetwynd in Watford, England—August, 1954**

Betty [*Lester*] spent the week-end with us a fortnight ago. She was in very good form and my young ladies loved her. One evening last week, I was dining with a friend at the Cowdray Club and after dinner I was showing her some photographs, including one of Hewie and Nancy at Confluence. A woman sitting at a writing desk just behind me suddenly turned around, and said, "Excuse me, but Mary Hewat is my daughter." She was glad to talk with someone who had seen Hewie fairly recently, and I gave her the snapshot.

We continue to be very international. At the moment I have one German pupil; one Persian has just finished. We also have a Jamaican, and two Chinese will be coming later. Last week



we had an Indonesian professor of obstetrics for the day. I have been rereading "Wide Neighborhoods," which is more interesting, now that I know some of the people and the places.

**From Anne Cartmell Elder in Tokyo, Japan—August, 1954**

It hardly seems possible, but at last I am in Japan with John [*her husband*]. I keep pinching myself! I hated to leave Hyden and the FNS, even though I wanted to go. But that's a familiar strain isn't it? No one ever really wants to leave all the friends, the happy times and the wonderful experiences that are so much a part of a stay with the FNS. It meant a great deal to me.

Our wedding was a happier time and a more joyous occasion than we ever could have hoped for. We were only sorry some FNS people could not come, but we do realize the real problem of transportation. We left for the coast soon after the wedding and picked up a freighter coming to Yokohama. There were six other passengers, 19 cows, 20 sheep, 164 goats and 174 tons of dynamite aboard—all bound for Korea. A most congenial crew helped to make the trip a very enjoyable experience. We fed goats by day and played games with the captain, mate and other passengers by night. Two days from Yokohama we hit the tail end of the tornadoes that had been making such a mess of Japan, so we had just enough excitement.

We were met by two of the teachers and hurried right out to the school where I was immediately introduced to Japanese living. They had prepared a wonderful dinner for us complete with chopsticks. After this we were allowed to take a Japanese bath—the height of living. You present yourself to the little room complete with basin, soap and washcloth. First you immerse in a steaming trough, with a fire heating the water under you; then you get out and wash yourself and get rinsed before getting back into the trough, being very careful not to get any soap in the trough. After this last soak you dry yourself with the washcloth. It really is a wonderful experience.

This is a very poor school and the people are very worried about my diet, but my stomach can take anything. This morning we had seaweed soup, bread and tea for breakfast. We are not going to talk about American food. This food is good in a different way and I am growing to like it. One night I did remi-



nise about Mrs. Turner's fried chicken, French fried onions and chocolate soufflé! Today I thought especially of you all. We served a tea to the faculty, as is proper for a newly married couple. And such a tea it was—not quite like Wendover teas. A young teacher—our Japanese manager and interpreter—helped us arrange it. Some of the students carried desks to our room and we arranged them in a circle with seats behind for everyone. At 2 o'clock on the dot our manager rang the school bell to inform all the teachers we were ready. We had little plates of cookies and candy at each place. Then the tea was passed around to all and the speeachmaking began. We both had to make speeches in very simple English. Mine almost ended in disaster when I thanked the Principal for meeting our train, and called her by the cook's name. Then the President and his wife made long speeches which had to be translated as some of the teachers do not speak English. I will have to learn the Japanese tea ceremony as there is a special ritual, and I do not think I followed it correctly today. The next two years promise to be exciting and interesting. I only have a little teaching to do at first while I am getting adjusted, so I will have time to learn some Japanese. I hate not knowing what people are saying—I miss all the good jokes!

The Spring Bulletin arrived last week and I was really thrilled to read the FNS news. Please give a special hello and much love to everyone.

#### WEDDINGS

Miss Marian Wight to Mr. Alan Campbell Ross in Ottawa, Ontario, on May 29, 1954.

Miss Anne Carolyn Cartmell to Mr. John Dixon Elder in Watkins Glen, New York, on July 31, 1954.

Miss Barbara Yeich to Mr. H. Richard Edwards in Kratzer-ville, Pennsylvania, on August 28, 1954.

Miss Mary E. La Motte to Sgt. Ernest Slusher in Red Lion, Pennsylvania, on August 28, 1954.

To all these young people we send our very best wishes for many happy years together.



### BIRTHS

To the Rev. and Mrs. Robert Jones (Elizabeth Knight) of Heavener, Oklahoma, a daughter born on December 17, 1953.

To Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson (Bertha Bloomer) a son, Martin Hugh, Jr., born in Juneau, Alaska, on July 14, 1954. His weight, 7 pounds and 11 ounces. Bertha writes they will be living at Fritz Cove Road, Auke Bay, Alaska.

To Dr. and Mrs. Maurice O. Barney of Rochester, New York, a daughter, Dee Elizabeth, born on July 25, 1954. For further details see letter under Old Staff News.

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### SUMMERTIME

Summer is here, according to the calendar. As usual, it arrived ahead of time, according to the thermometer. It's a lush time for day lilies, petunias, zinnias, beans, tomatoes and chiggers.

Less time with the hoe and more time in the hammock are recommended. Melons are cheap. So is lemonade. Honeysuckle is delightful, and there is nothing quite so fragrant on a summer evening.

Right now, cantaloupe and crisp bacon make the best breakfast, just as sausage and biscuit belong to December. Hot coffee is less appetizing, though still the best early-morning starter. Roasting ears are in—a food for the gods—if tender and covered with sweet butter and salt.

It will get hotter, and you will wonder where the sparrow gets its energy and how the ivy stays alive and where on earth the ants come from. It's not a bad time of year, but give us November with wood and smoke in the air and frost on the meadows.

—*Dallas (Texas) News*  
June 28, 1954



**RE: HYDEN HOSPITAL  
FIRE SAFETY REQUIREMENTS**

**Foreword:** The Frontier Nursing Service has been deeply honored to receive this letter of July 8, 1954:

Mr. Orville Igoe made an inspection of your Hospital on July 6, 1954, and he reports that you are continuing to make steady progress on the corrections recommended to your Hospital by this Office.

Again we want to thank you and all other members of the Frontier Nursing Service for your splendid help in improving the safety of this Hospital.

In order that these things may be expressed more publicly, we are asking Mr. Underwood to issue a "Certificate of Coöperation" for the Hyden Hospital which may be displayed in the lobby or otherwise as you desire.

If any occasion should ever arise when you feel we can help you to further increase the safety of this Hospital, please do not hesitate to let us know.

Very truly yours,

J. T. Underwood, Jr.  
State Fire Marshall

(Signed) R. H. Coleman  
Chief Engineer

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TRUST

Build a little fence of trust  
Around to-day;  
Fill the space with loving work,  
And therein stay.

Look not through the sheltering bars  
Upon to-morrow;  
God will help thee bear what comes  
Of joy or sorrow.

—Mrs. M. F. Butts, A. D. F. Randolph & Co., New York  
Found in an old Bible





JOLINE WHITEHEAD

By permission of her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Whitehead  
of Bowling's Branch

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She was only eight years old, but rode and managed her pony with skill and confidence, and was praised by Princess Margaret who, noticing the camera around her neck, said: "If you wait here with me for a minute or two you will be able to get a picture of the Queen."

"Thank you very much but I have only one exposure left, and I am saving that for Foxhunter."

—Contributed by Nora K. Kelly  
From an English daily paper



## BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The thirtieth Annual Meeting of the members and trustees of the Frontier Nursing Service took place on Wednesday, May 26, at the Louisville Country Club. The fact that it was the thirtieth meeting made it seem like something special to the 150-odd people who attended. The only thing that marred an occasion of such moment to us was the absence of our beloved National Chairman, Mrs. Morris B. Belknap. She had come down with a throat infection and her physician absolutely forbade her to leave home. However, our vice-chairman, Mrs. Henry B. Joy of Detroit, sprang into the breach and carried the meeting magnificently. The treasurer reported that we had again finished the year in the black and had added substantially to our endowment funds. But the gist of his report is given elsewhere.

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Two delightful events took place in behalf of the FNS too late in May to be reported in our spring Bulletin. The first was the Bargain Box tea given by our Philadelphia Committee at the country place of Mrs. Henry S. Drinker on the Main Line. Our chairman, Mrs. Walter Biddle McIlvain, reports that Mrs. Drinker's grounds were at their loveliest—trees, lawns, flowers, shrubs—and the tea delicious. Everybody brought packages of interesting things to be sold at the Bargain Box in New York in behalf of the FNS and credited to the Philadelphia Committee. Fanny McIlvain took them over to the Bargain Box by car.

A letter from Mrs. Lowry Watkins (old courier Barbara Bullitt) told us: "The Oxmoor Steeplechase was held Saturday, May 22, and again the proceeds from the sale of the programs go to the FNS. I am, therefore, very happy to send you the total amount of \$222.00."

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We in the FNS followed with interest the visit to the United States of Mlle. Genevieve de Galard-Terraube, the heroic French nurse of Dien Bien Phu. Apart from the newspaper accounts we were kept informed of the details of this visit through *This and That from Washington*, the little news sheet put out by our



friend, Mrs. Frances P. Bolton, Congressman, 22nd District, Ohio.

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At the request of the National Society for Crippled Children and Adults, 11 South LaSalle Street, Chicago 3, Illinois, we are glad to announce that the 1954 Annual Convention of this Society will be held November 5, at the Hotel Statler, Boston, Massachusetts.

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Any of our readers who want to know the distinction between sound philanthropies and not-so-sound ones, may receive sample copies of the *Giver's Guide* by writing National Information Bureau, Inc., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York.

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In our autumn Bulletin, under In Memoriam, we shall pay our last tribute to the friends who left us in the summer—some of the best friends we ever had.

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#### FROM A CANADIAN NURSE

This is just a wee note to say again how much I valued and enjoyed my stay at Wendover, with all its kindness and hospitality, with so much to see and learn, and to gladden the heart. Quite a tonic of inspiration! I really am impressed with all the work that is done, and by the high standard with which it is all carried out, and realize how very much depends upon each one of you personally, in whatever position, for the smooth running of such a renowned organization as the Frontier Nursing Service.



## SIX COMMITTEE MEETINGS

by  
MARY BRECKINRIDGE

### 1.

It has been my happy privilege to meet with a number of our committees this summer, starting with the Hyden Committee (of which Mr. Emmitt Elam is chairman) on **Tuesday night, June 1**. The principal business of the evening was to make arrangements for the dedication of Mac's Drug Room by Dr. R. L. Collins on June 17. After eager discussion, many volunteers were lined up to help in everything from the handling of the traffic to cake baking.

### 2.

The Wendover Committee met at Wendover on **Saturday, July 17**, with its chairman, Mr. Lee Morgan, presiding. After a noon dinner, at which we served our very own fried chicken, the principal business for discussion was the Wendover swinging bridge which badly needed repair. The Frontier Nursing Service offered nails and guard rails as its share of these doings, and the men present offered lumber, locust posts, use of trucks, and labor. Mr. George Wooton and Mr. Merrill Turnbow called for volunteers for the following Friday, and seventeen men turned up. Nearly all of the work was finished that day, although volunteers went later to put in the great locust posts donated and delivered by Mr. Cecil Morgan.

### 3.

On **Tuesday, July 20**, the Beech Fork Committee met at the Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center, with their chairman, Mr. John Asher, presiding. After an excellent dinner, served by four volunteer high school girls, Ruth Vander Meulen gave the year's nursing report for her work, that of Barbara Yeich, and that of Georgia Hibberd who succeeded Barbara. I reported on the general work of the FNS. Then Mr. Asher called for suggestions about what was most needed at the center that the men could take in hand. It was agreed that gravel and labor were needed for the center roadway, and they were lined up.



The thing most needed in this section—a real bridge over Beech Fork at its confluence with the Middle Fork—had been completed within the year. It is a testimonial to what can be achieved through the initiative of private citizens. Under Mr. Asher's leadership, many thousands of dollars were given in truck hauling, free labor, and in cash money to start this bridge. Work went forward for months steadily and soundly. Then the State Highway Department, inspired, took over and finished the job.

#### 4.

The next committee meeting came on **Saturday, July 31**, at the Clara Ford Nursing Center on Red Bird River, with the chairman of the Red Bird Committee, Mr. Chris Queen, presiding. The women of this committee had divided among themselves—as they always do—the refreshments for the committee dinner, and had brought them to the Nursing Center. As always, they were delicious. The usual reports from the nurses, Ninalei Bader and Florence Shade, were supplemented by one from Mrs. Celia Marcum on the Women's Sewing Circle. They had made 49 baby gowns, 16 white and colored saddlebag linings, and 30 small bags for the nurses' saddlebags, as well as 4 aprons. In addition they had done all the mending of linens needed for the Red Bird Center. Mrs. Floyd Bowling, the secretary of the Red Bird Committee, supplemented Mrs. Marcum's plea for another bolt of goods at the earliest moment. Discussion among the men centered on a group of volunteers (which were readily available) to open up the old ford for Ninalei Bader's horse, so that she would not have to cross over the highway bridge in getting down to the horseback country below the highway. This work was completed within a week.

#### 5.

The FNS Field Supervisor, Jane Furnas, went with me to all the outpost center committee meetings. We went over to the Belle Barrett Hughitt Nursing Center at Brutus to spend the Friday night before the noon dinner meeting on **Saturday, July 14**. We had a wonderful evening with Bridget Gallagher, the Brutus nurse, and with Jim Davidson who dropped in for an hour of old-time talk after he had finished milking the Brutus



cow. At the committee dinner-meeting the next day, presided over by Mr. Jasper Peters, we had nearly one hundred per cent attendance of members. The only two who did not come were kept at home by illness. Some of the women on the committee came to cook the dinner, and then stayed on to wash up—bless them.

There was quite a lot of business to come before this meeting, but most of it was old business that had been finished within the year. The box supper the committee had promised to give in order to buy a new electric refrigerator with deep freeze unit for the nurse—this had been successfully held, and the refrigerator had been in use for months. The work needed on the Sizerock clinic had been completed. Most marvelous of all, the State Highway Department had finished their preliminary work and graveling on the road connecting Bullskin Creek with the highway on Rockhouse. This had been unfinished business for so many years that we could hardly credit the fact that it was done.

The chief thing that now needed attention was to make it possible for the State Forestry Department to restore the telephone line they had run through the forests leading to Brutus. As badly as Mr. Maynard Marcum, their representative on Red Bird River, needed this telephone line for the Forestry Service and glad as he was to let our nurses and other citizens use it, he had been unable to meet the expense of keeping it up. After discussion, several of the men volunteered to give free labor for its restoration and free locust trees for poles. It was felt that in this way the Forestry Service would be saved a great deal of money and that the line could be put into use within weeks. I was authorized to write Mr. Marcum immediately to give him this good news.

## 6.

The last of the outpost center meetings to be held this summer (two will not take place until October) was the one on **Friday, August 20**, at the Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center at Bowlingtown. Jane Furnas and I went over the evening before to stay the night with Olive Bunce, the Bowlingtown nurse. We had a wonderful evening—not only with



Olive, but with the cow Flossie, the new calf Folly, Missy the horse, Barnabas and Rusty the dogs, Mimi the cat, and Corky the parrot. We helped Olive feed the chickens, gave a handful of sweet cow feed to Missy, and were ourselves beautifully entertained by Olive.

For the committee dinner the next day Olive insisted on serving her own fried chicken. Mrs. Will Gay, with other women on the committee, came over to help cook the dinner and stayed to clear up. Here, as at Brutus, a box supper given by neighbors had provided the nurse with an electric refrigerator with deep freeze unit, and that was finished business. The meeting, under the chairmanship of Mr. Will Gay, was well attended and highly effective.

Under new business it was agreed to make another strong effort to get a telephone line put in to the Bowlingtown area direct from Hazard. But the big business of the meeting concerned the immediate need for a swinging bridge across the Middle Fork River at the Mouth of Leatherwood Creek. Four children crossing in a boat to go to school had nearly drowned and, if the river had not been at a summer low, they would have drowned. The FNS pledged up to \$100.00 for hardware for this bridge if money was needed. Mr. Henry Couch pledged \$50.00. Mr. Matt Barger said he would donate the land on both sides of the river for the approaches. Other men present pledged labor, use of trucks, lumber, and locust trees for supports. A committee was formed with Mr. Curt Dixon as chairman, and Mr. Pleas Begley as treasurer. It was agreed to ask the County and the School Board for funds with which to buy the huge cables, cement, et cetera. Within a few days after the Swinging Bridge Committee had been formed, work was under way.

Our six summer committee meetings had all been highly dramatic—and the outcome of each was splendid, constructive work.

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A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.

—Alexander Pope, 1688-1744



## FIELD NOTES

Compiled and Edited by  
LUCILLE KNECHTLY

A marvelous, record-breaking, morale-building event took place at Wendover this summer! One of Mrs. Breckinridge's pullets—a mixture of breeds hatched from Wendover's own eggs—was only 4½ months old when she laid her first egg!

. . . . .

Our good friend, Leota Sullenger of Hyden was married to Mr. John T. Lewellyn of Somerset, Kentucky, on July 8. The wedding took place at the home of the bridegroom's brother in Lexington. Mr. Lewellyn is zone manager for the Diversified Investment Securities. The couple will be "at home" early in September in Eubank, Kentucky. Leota, who was Home Demonstration Agent for Leslie County, will teach Home Economics in the Eubank High School.

. . . . .

Miss Mabel Buyers, now of East Earl, Pennsylvania, was the guest of honor at a basket supper held at the home of Miss Jean Tolk and Miss Zilpha Roberts at Dry Hill on Friday, August 20. This gathering was attended by many of Miss Buyers' old friends in and around Hyden. There was much to eat, and much good fellowship. The next day Miss Buyers, Miss Tolk and Miss Roberts were luncheon guests at Wendover.

. . . . .

Mr. Walter Lewis of the Lewis Motor Company in Hyden gave the FNS a most wonderful gift this summer—an air conditioner for the hospital delivery room. Staff and patients alike have been most grateful.

. . . . .

When Olive Bunce, the nurse-midwife at the Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center at Bowlingtown, wanted the living room and hall floors at the Center refinished, Mr. Gilbert Bowling offered his assistance. He took his truck and drove all the way to Booneville for a sanding machine; he



sanded the floors for Olive, and then made the trip back to Booneville to return the sander.

. . . . .

We are grateful indeed to Dr. Douglas Scott of Lexington, Kentucky, for a gift of instruments which will be most useful to our Medical Director.

. . . . .

Two staff members have left us this summer to be married. Anne Cartmell, who had been with us during the past year as Social Service Secretary, left in June and was married to Mr. John Elder in July. The young couple left shortly afterwards for Tokyo, Japan. (*See Old Staff News.*)

Mary La Motte, who has been with us the past two years in the Wendover Post Office and as Quarterly Bulletin Secretary, left in July and was married in August to Sgt. Ernest Slusher. They plan to be "at home" shortly in Barbourville, Kentucky.

. . . . .

Before Anne Cartmell left us, she had working with her Eleanor Smith of Green Bay, Wisconsin. Eleanor had won a contest among collegiate Alpha Omicron Pi's for a six-week scholarship with the Social Service Department of the Frontier Nursing Service.

Anne's successor as Social Service Secretary is Barbara Hunt (Bobby) of Rochester, New York—a Keuka College graduate who spent her college field period for the last two years with us. Since Anne had to leave before Bobby could arrive, we had the good fortune of having Mary Jo Clark come back for several weeks to fill the gap, and to help break in Bobby. In September, Mary Jo will begin work as Resident Counselor and Instructor in Education at Kent State University, Kent, Ohio.

. . . . .

We welcome on our staff Miss Lena Gray of Greeneville, Tennessee, who is taking on admirably the duties of Quarterly Bulletin Secretary.

We have had with us for the summer Miss Rebecca Brown



of Jenkins, Kentucky, who has helped tremendously in the various Wendover offices.

. . . . .

The junior couriers with us for the first summer period were: Marjorie Cabot of Cambridge, Massachusetts; Barbara Hood of Brookline, Massachusetts; and Patricia Fichtner of Burlingame, California. For the second period the juniors are: Felicia Delafield (Flicka) of Long Island, New York; Alice Hoyt (Lorrie) of West Newton, Massachusetts; and Nancy Aub of Belmont, Massachusetts. Kate Ireland carried magnificently the work of resident courier until she had to leave us the middle of August. Connie Bicknell came back shortly before Katie left as senior courier for a couple of weeks. Now Flicka, Lorrie and Nancy are carrying the work alone until Jean Hollins returns in early September.

. . . . .

We had the good fortune of having with us this summer an Alabama University pre-medical student, Mr. Walter Mayfield. Walter has written elsewhere in this Bulletin of his "duties" with the FNS—all of which he performed to everyone's satisfaction.

. . . . .

Another young man who has helped the Hospital tremendously this summer is Mr. Jack Lewis, a nephew of Hope Muncy, our Medical Director's secretary. Jack is a pre-medical student at Berea College. He has relieved for Hope's vacation, for the vacation of our Hospital secretary, Mrs. Bella Vaughn, and has been of real help in the Out-Patient Department, both in the x-ray room and in the clinics.

. . . . .

When Dr. Zoeckler went to her home in Rochester, New York, in May for her holiday, she found her mother continuing to make a good recovery from a coronary attack in April. However, quite without warning, Mrs. Zoeckler had a second coronary the middle of June that was fatal. Our sympathy goes to Dr. Zoeckler, and to the friends of her mother who will miss her sorely in Rochester.



We are glad to report that Anna May January is back at Wendover, making an excellent recovery from her recent operation in Lexington.

. . . .

On June 20, Helen Browne and Betty Lester left Lexington together on the train to New York. From there Betty sailed to England for a three-month visit with her family and friends—the first in eight years. She will attend the International Congress of Midwives in London, England, September 4-11, and then return to the United States by plane.

Brownie met Jean Hollins at her home on Long Island, and they, with Sabina (Jean's poodle), drove to Alberta, Canada, where they visited with Betty Hillman (Hilly) and Lydia Thompson. Our readers will remember these ex-FNSers, who are now Municipal Nurses in rural Alberta. They, all five of them, attended the Calgary Stampede which is an annual event of great interest. Before returning East, Jean, Brownie and Sabina visited Banff and Jasper National Parks (where Sabina was on intimate terms with the bears) and other places of interest thereabouts. In Wisconsin they visited our old courier, Susan Spencer. Jean writes that they drove over 9,000 miles—in less than two months—and, to quote Jean, "We got back in one piece!"

Betty Scott has relieved for Betty Lester as Hyden Hospital Superintendent. Jane Furnas carried Brownie's duties here at Wendover, as well as her own in the field.

. . . .

The nurse on the cover picture of this Bulletin, opening the door of the Hell-for-Certain Clinic, is Mary Hewat (Hewie). At the time this photograph was taken Hewie was the nurse-midwife at the Frances Bolton Nursing Center at Confluence on Possum Bend, where her district took in Hell-for-Certain Creek. Hewie is now at Hyden Hospital, gaining experience in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery as Assistant to the Dean. Betty Ann Bradbury is filling the post of nurse-midwife at Confluence.





PATSY BRASHEAR AND CARLYLE CARTER  
AT WENDOVER

When Carlyle Carter came to Wendover for a visit with her "Cousin Mary Breckinridge," Katie Ireland unexpectedly gained a sub-junior courier who was A-1. Carlyle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carter of Illinois, and the granddaughter of our trustee, Mrs. R. Middleton Bagby of Lexington, Ky. Carlyle and Patsy Brashear, daughter of our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brashear, played together as their respective fathers had done years ago, when Mr. Carter came up to help at Wendover. Mr. Carter had been a little older than Carlyle, we are told, but we doubt if he could have shown more helpful interest in everything than did his daughter, at the age of eleven!

Early in the summer we had a visit from Dr. Margaret Mamgain of India, in this country on a Point IV Government Fellowship. Dr. Margaret, as she insisted that we call her, fitted herself into the FNS life whether at the Hospital, Wendover or an outpost, and we all loved her. She wrote in our guest book: "This place, the people, the farm, the work, is like my mountain home in India."



In June Miss Ruby L. Hobson, a missionary nurse who has served a number of years in the Ellen Thoburn Cowen Hospital in Kolar, India, visited us. Miss Hobson brought along slides of India and of places in South America where she had visited on her return trip to the States—and she entertained us!

Over the Fourth of July we had with us at Wendover, Mrs. John Schilling (old courier Barbara Whipple) with her two little girls, Kit and Chris, and their pets, two parakeets—and two horned toads! They were en route from Texas, where Bobbie's husband has been stationed in the Army, back to their home in Rochester, New York. Later in July we had an overnight visit from Lt. and Mrs. Percival T. Gates (old courier Polly Pearse) of Yellow Springs, Ohio. At the end of July we had for a very brief visit, three Pakistanians interested in Social Welfare. They were brought up to us by Miss Vandilla Price of the University of Kentucky Department of Agriculture.

Mrs. Breckinridge had as her luncheon guests in late July, Mrs. Fanny Baker, our splendid hospital cook, and her son, Thomas, who was home on furlough after months of service in Korea.

Visitors in August, who had had a standing invitation for months, were Mrs. James T. Breckinridge (Julia), her daughter Julie, her son, "little Breck" of the U. S. Marines, and Julia's mother, Mrs. James J. Harrison of Little Rock, Arkansas.

Another visit, long hoped for, was realized in August when Mr. Raymond F. Dixon and Mrs. Dixon of Louisville came to Wendover for over night. Mr. Dixon is Deputy Commissioner of the Kentucky State Board of Health.

In early August a group of Wayne County, Indiana Girl Scouts, touring this part of the country, stopped at Hyden Hospital and at Wendover. They brought a picnic lunch, and ate at the big table in the Wendover Dog Trot. In early September a group of 30 foreign students from Berea College plan to visit Hyden Hospital.

Space for telling about all our guests is never large enough, and we can never even list them all. But we have enjoyed them all—those who have come to visit members of the staff, those who came to observe the work of the FNS—all of them, whether they came for only a few hours or for several days.



On July 1, Mrs. Breckinridge had presented to her the 1954 Distinguished Award "for outstanding service to humanity in the field of nursing" by the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs at their biennial convention in St. Louis. The presentation was made by the Federation's President, Mrs. Helen G. Irvin, before an audience of some 3,000. Mrs. Breckinridge was deeply touched by the honor shown her, and by the many courtesies she received from the Federation and from the newspaper fraternity while she was in St. Louis.

Before this Bulletin goes to press, Mrs. Breckinridge will have received another Distinguished Service Award—from the American Legion Auxiliary through their National President, Mrs. Harold S. Burdett, at their convention in Washington, D. C. She did not know when she left Wendover on August 29, what the citation was to be, but she was filled with awe and gratitude at the thought of it. From Washington she goes to her sister-in-law, Mrs. James C. Breckinridge, in the Shenandoah Valley for ten days—the only holiday she will have had this summer. We shall have to wait for her return in mid-September for a full report of the happenings in Washington.

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### NEEDED

"... the more I go about, the more convinced I am that most people are better than they think they are. Are we not all in need of fellowship, in order that we may be strong in the face of our enemy—that evil thing which is brought about by 'I couldn't care less' attitude, and a sense of loneliness? . . . All who love God should stand firmly together in these times so that we may overcome evil with good. It is the only safe way. You and I are needed."

—*Christ Church Parish Magazine*, December, 1952

The Reverend W. V. C. Rose, O.C.F.

London, England



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(Post Office, Bowlingtown, Perry County)

Miss Olive Bunce, R.N., S.C.M.

S.C.M. stands for State Certified Midwife and indicates a nurse, whether American or British, who qualified as a midwife under the Central Midwives Boards' examination of England or Scotland and is authorized by these Boards to put these initials after her name.

C.M. stands for Certified Midwife and indicates a nurse who qualified as a midwife under the Kentucky Department of Health examination and is authorized by this Department to put these initials after her name.



## FORM OF BEQUEST

For the convenience of those who wish to remember the Frontier Nursing Service in their wills, this form of bequest is suggested:

"I hereby give, devise and bequeath the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ dollars (or property properly described) to the Frontier Nursing Service, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Kentucky."

### HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

The following are some of the ways of making gifts to the Endowment Funds of the Frontier Nursing Service:

1. **By Specific Gift under Your Will.** You may leave outright a sum of money, specified securities, real property, or a fraction or percentage of your estate.
2. **By Gift of Residue under Your Will.** You may leave all or a portion of your residuary estate to the Service.
3. **By Living Trust.** You may put property in trust and have the income paid to you or to any other person or persons for life and then have the income or the principal go to the Service.
4. **By Life Insurance Trust.** You may put life insurance in trust and, after your death, have the income paid to your wife or to any other person for life, and then have the income or principal go to the Service.
5. **By Life Insurance.** You may have life insurance made payable direct to the Service.
6. **By Annuity.** The unconsumed portion of a refund annuity may be made payable to the Service.

. . . . .

The principal of the gifts will carry the donor's name unless other instructions are given. The income will be used for the work of the Service in the manner judged best by its Trustees.



**FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.**

Its motto:

“He shall gather the lambs with his arm  
and carry them in his bosom, and shall  
gently lead those that are with young.”

Its object:

To safeguard the lives and health of mothers and children by providing and preparing trained nurse-midwives for rural areas in Kentucky and elsewhere, where there is inadequate medical service; to give skilled care to women in childbirth; to give nursing care to the sick of both sexes and all ages; to establish, own, maintain and operate hospitals, clinics, nursing centers, and midwifery training schools for graduate nurses; to educate the rural population in the laws of health, and parents in baby hygiene and child care; to provide expert social service; to obtain medical, dental and surgical services for those who need them at a price they can afford to pay; to ameliorate economic conditions inimical to health and growth, and to conduct research towards that end; to do any and all other things in any way incident to, or connected with, these objects, and, in pursuit of them, to coöperate with individuals and with organizations, whether private, state or federal; and through the fulfillment of these aims to advance the cause of health, social welfare and economic independence in rural districts with the help of their own leading citizens.

Articles of Incorporation of the  
Frontier Nursing Service, Article III.

**DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING**

We are constantly asked where to send gifts of layettes, toys, clothing, books, etc. These should always be addressed to the **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE** and sent either by parcel post to **Hyden, Leslie County, Kentucky**, or by freight or express to **Hazard, Kentucky**, with notice of shipment to Hyden.

If the donor wishes his particular supplies to go to a special center, and will send a letter to that effect, his wishes will be complied with. Everything will be gratefully received, and promptly acknowledged.

**Gifts of money should be made payable to  
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,  
and sent to the treasurer  
MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY,  
Security Trust Company  
Lexington 15, Kentucky**

Subscribers are requested to send their names and addresses—with their checks—for the convenience of the treasurer in mailing his receipts to them—as required by our auditors.





DRUG ROOM AT HYDEN HOSPITAL  
Memorial to "Mac"

With Betty Lester, Hospital Superintendent

Photograph by Earl Palmer



