

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

VOLUME 35

SUMMER, 1959

NUMBER 1

THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT



FRANCES BOLTON NURSING CENTER—"POSSUM BEND"
at Confluence, Leslie County, Kentucky



A RAFT ON THE MIDDLE FORK OF THE KENTUCKY
IN THE EARLY THIRTIES

See *My Memories of Confluence* by Nora K. Kelly

Cover photograph taken in March 1959
by Mrs. Jefferson Patterson (Marvin Breckinridge)

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN
Published Quarterly by the Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., Lexington, Ky.
Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year
Editor's Office: Wendover, Kentucky

VOLUME 35

SUMMER, 1959

NUMBER 1

"Entered as second class matter June 30, 1926, at the Post Office at Lexington, Ky.,
under Act of March 3, 1879."

Copyright, 1959, Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.

CONTENTS

ARTICLE	AUTHOR	PAGE
A Letter to Dr. Beasley	<i>Sir James Kilpatrick</i>	19
A Royal Review of District Nurses (Illus.)	<i>Helen E. Browne</i>	21
Annual Report		2
Beyond the Mountains		49
Editor's Own Page		47
Field Notes		51
Judge Edward C. O'Rear	<i>The Lexington Leader</i>	Inside Back Cover
My Memories of Confluence	<i>Nora K. Kelly</i>	25
Old Courier News		31
Old Staff News		41
One of My Days With FNS	<i>Florence Lincoln</i>	29
Our Mail Bag		40
Piglet the Pigeon	<i>Peggy Brown</i>	45

BRIEF BITS

Chickens!	<i>Rebecca Brown</i>	28
From an English-Speaking Union Guest	<i>Olivia Copeland</i>	24
From What I Believe	<i>William Jason Mixer</i>	55
Just Jokes		30
Quiet Please!		39
Sagacious Snake	<i>Lewis Carroll</i>	44
Thanksgiving Day Reunion		18
Wanted		39
White Elephant		48

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

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

Ladies and Gentlemen:

We have examined the balance sheet of the Frontier Nursing Service, Incorporated as of April 30, 1959, and the statements of income and surplus for the fiscal year then ended, have reviewed the system of internal control and accounting procedures and, without making a detailed audit of the transactions, have examined or tested the accounting records and other supporting evidence by methods and to the extent we deemed appropriate. Our examination was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards and included all procedures which we considered necessary in the circumstances.

In our opinion, the accompanying balance sheet and related statements of income and surplus present fairly the position of the Frontier Nursing Service, Incorporated at April 30, 1959, and the results of its operations for the fiscal year under review, in conformity with generally accepted accounting principles applied on a basis consistent with that of the preceding year.

Respectfully submitted,

HIFNER AND POTTER
Certified Public Accountants

Lexington, Kentucky
June First
Nineteen Fifty-nine

THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT
of the
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.
for the Fiscal Year
May 1, 1958 to April 30, 1959

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. 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.

Under the heading of Conclusion, we tell something of what the year has meant to us.

BALANCE SHEET

As at April 30, 1959

ASSETS

Cash on Hand—Petty Funds.....	\$	580.00
Cash in Banks:		
Security Trust Company—General Account.....		4,264.06
Security Trust Company—Alpha Omicron Pi Account....		804.14
Security Trust Company—Staff Payroll Account.....		1,070.03
Security Trust Company—Margaret Durbin Harper Building Fund		14,967.09
Peoples Bank, Hazard—Organization Account.....		1,307.19
Total Cash	\$	22,992.51
Temporary Loans Account.....		1,146.54
U. S. Treasury Bills.....		9,857.91
Certificate of Time Deposit.....		4,034.00
Realty, Equipment and Livestock.....		370,263.43
Endowment, Memorial and Reserve Fund Investments at Original Costs, in Hands of:		
Security Trust Company, Lexington, Kentucky.....		657,318.75
Liberty National Bank & Trust Company, Louisville, Kentucky		85,250.83
Guaranty Trust Company, New York City.....		185,000.00
Bankers Trust Company, New York City.....		137,496.50
Total Investments—Original Costs.....		1,065,066.08
Total Assets	\$	1,473,360.47

LIABILITIES

Accrued Payroll Taxes Withheld.....		75.14
Notes Payable		17,000.00
Endowment, Memorial and Reserve Funds.....		1,065,066.08
Total Liabilities		1,082,141.22
Free Surplus		391,219.25
Represented by—		
Contributions and Income from Organization to April 30, 1959.....		5,150,576.91
Less:		
Expenses Paid from Organization to April 30, 1959..		4,759,357.66
Net Income—Organization to April 30, 1959.....		391,219.25
* * * * *		
Total Revenue Receipts.....		5,150,576.91
Total Endowment Receipts.....		1,065,066.08
Total Monies Collected.....		6,215,642.99

STATEMENT OF ENDOWMENT AND RESERVE FUNDS
April 30, 1958 and 1959

	Totals April 30 1958	Additions During Year	Totals April 30 1959
Designated Funds—Income Restricted:			
Joan Glancy Memorial Baby's Crib.....	\$ 5,000.00		\$ 5,000.00
Mary Ballard Morton Memorial.....	85,250.83		85,250.83
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial (1).....	15,000.00		15,000.00
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial (2).....	185,000.00		185,000.00
Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial.....	16,000.00		16,000.00
Isabella George Jeffcott Memorial.....	2,500.00		2,500.00
Bettie Starks Rodes Memorial Baby's Crib.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
John Price Starks Memorial Baby's Crib.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
Nora Oliver Shoemaker Memorial Baby's Crib...	5,000.00		5,000.00
Eliza Thackara Memorial.....	2,058.46	\$ 97.60	2,156.06*
Children's Christmas Fund in memory of Barbara Brown.....	1,000.00		1,000.00
Donald R. McLennan Memorial Bed.....	12,750.00		12,750.00
Louie A. Hall Legacy in memory of Sophronia Brooks for a Center and its Endowment.....	56,288.04	2,289.65	58,577.69*
Margaret A. Pettet Legacy.....	1,953.70		1,953.70
Jane Short Atwood Legacy.....	7,500.00		7,500.00
Mrs. John W. Price, Jr. Fund.....	10,800.00		10,800.00
Sub-totals.....	\$416,101.03	\$ 2,387.25	\$ 418,488.28
Designated Funds—Income Unrestricted:			
Marion E. Taylor Memorial.....	\$ 10,000.00		\$ 10,000.00
Fannie Norris Fund.....	10,000.00		10,000.00
Marie L. Willard Legacy.....	3,127.36		3,127.36
William Nelson Fant, Jr. Memorial.....	78,349.52		78,349.52
Mrs. Charles H. Moorman Fund.....	1,100.00		1,100.00
Lillian F. Eisaman Legacy.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
Lt. John M. Atherton Memorial.....	1,000.00		1,000.00
Mrs. Morris B. Belknap Fund.....	26,375.00		26,375.00
Elisabeth Ireland Fund.....	17,257.50		17,257.50
Elizabeth Agnes Alexander Legacy.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
Richard D. McMahan Legacy.....	943.23		943.23
Anonymous—General Endowment.....	86,500.00	\$50,996.50	137,496.50
Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford in memory of her two children.....	10,000.00		10,000.00
Hattie M. Strong Memorial.....	10,000.00		10,000.00
Beulah Bruce Brennan Memorial.....	2,000.00		2,000.00
Anna Rosina Gooch Memorial.....	16,625.00		16,625.00
Jeannie B. Trull Legacy.....	33,253.33		33,253.33
Elizabeth B. Perkins Legacy.....	152,970.44		152,970.44
Frances Kendall Ross Legacy.....	17,100.00		17,100.00
Elizabeth Sherman Lindsay Memorial.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
Helen N. and Beatrice A. Wilson Fund.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
Sophie Cogswell Stiger Memorial.....	3,000.00	20,401.42	23,401.42
Charles N. Kavanaugh, M.D. Memorial.....	1,000.00		1,000.00
Margaret C. Breckinridge Legacy.....	3,000.00		3,000.00
Mary Hallock Armstrong Legacy.....		2,000.00	2,000.00
Winifred Irene Leckie Memorial.....		1,000.00	1,000.00
Lena G. Anderson Legacy.....		7,078.50	7,078.50
Sub-totals.....	\$919,702.41	\$83,863.67	\$1,003,566.08
Reserve Account:			
Mrs. Louise D. Crane.....	\$ 4,000.00		\$ 4,000.00
Mrs. Frederic Moseley Sackett.....	10,000.00		10,000.00
Mrs. Eliza A. Browne.....	16,000.00		16,000.00
Winfield Baird Fund.....	20,000.00	\$ 4,000.00	24,000.00
Lillie McGinness Legacy.....	2,500.00		2,500.00
Harriett H. Grier Legacy.....	5,000.00		5,000.00
Totals.....	\$977,202.41	\$87,863.67	\$1,065,066.08

* Income added to principal.

REVENUE RECEIPTS

Statement of Donations and Subscriptions Paid

May 1, 1958 to April 30, 1959

SUMMARY:	Contributions	Benefits and Bargain Box	Totals
Alpha Omicron Pi.....	\$ 4,238.50		\$ 4,238.50
Baltimore Committee.....	952.00		952.00
Boston Committee.....	6,614.50	\$ 5,000.00	11,614.50
Chicago Committee.....	5,445.11		5,445.11
Cincinnati Committee.....	5,791.50		5,791.50
Cleveland Committee.....	6,526.50		6,526.50
Daughters of Colonial Wars.....	3,708.70		3,708.70
Detroit Committee.....	10,013.00		10,013.00
Hartford Committee.....	1,707.50		1,707.50
Kentucky:*			
Blue Grass Committee.....	7,050.34		7,050.34
Louisville Committee.....	10,322.65		10,322.65
Miscellaneous Kentucky.....	991.20		991.20
Minneapolis Committee.....	1,890.50		1,890.50
New York Committee.....	26,911.22	3,419.70	30,330.92
Philadelphia Committee.....	5,344.45	2,080.30	7,424.75
Pittsburgh Committee.....	13,831.11		13,831.11
Princeton Committee.....	1,371.50		1,371.50
Providence Committee.....	1,027.00		1,027.00
Riverdale Committee.....	1,429.00		1,429.00
Rochester Committee.....	5,635.45		5,635.45
Washington, D. C. Committee**.....	7,186.28	1,143.51	8,329.79
Miscellaneous.....	8,880.58		8,880.58
Totals.....	\$136,868.59	\$11,643.51	\$148,512.10

* Total for Kentucky \$18,364.19

** Includes contributions through Benefit \$1,590.00

OTHER REVENUE RECEIPTS:

Fees for Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery.....		7,350.00	
Payments from Patients:			
Income from Nursing Centers.....	13,959.98		
Medical and Surgical Fees.....	2,425.00		
Hyden Hospital Fees.....	12,448.50		
Hospital Clinic Funds and Supplies.....	11,033.24	39,866.72	
Wendover Post Office.....		4,524.24	
Investment Income.....		53,747.44	
Reimbursement of expenses relocating Bowlingtown Center.....		1,066.54	
Miscellaneous.....		536.85	106,091.79
TOTAL—ALL REVENUE RECEIPTS.....			\$255,603.89

LAST YEAR'S EXPENDITURES AND THIS YEAR'S BUDGET

I. FIELD EXPENSES:	1958-1959	1959-1960
(Hyden Hospital, Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, Wendover, and Six Nursing Centers)		
1. Salaries and Wages.....	\$ 84,165.26	\$ 91,000.00
2. Medical Director.....	4,675.00	9,000.00
3. Dispensary Supplies (See Note 1).....	20,824.71	35,000.00
4. Running Costs: Food—minus board of residents; cows, fuel, electricity, laundry, freight and hauling, et cetera	45,130.01	45,000.00
5. Feed and care of 13 horses and mules (See Note 2).....	6,167.31	6,000.00
6. Jeeps (19), Truck, Station Wagon Ambulance.....	12,031.50	12,000.00
7. Maintenance of Properties.....	22,150.81	23,000.00
Total Field Expense.....	\$195,144.60	\$215,000.00
II. ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSE:		
1. Salaries, Accounting and Auditing, Office Supplies, Post- tage, Telephone and Telegraph, Printing, etc.....	\$ 35,837.33	\$ 35,800.00
III. SOCIAL SECURITY TAX:		
	\$ 3,220.63	\$ 3,200.00
IV. SOCIAL SERVICE:		
	\$ 15,921.28	\$ 10,000.00
V. GENERAL EXPENSE:		
1. Insurance (Fire—\$290,000.00 coverage) Employer's Lia- bility, full coverage on truck, 19 jeeps, and station wagon.....	\$ 5,190.48	\$ 5,200.00
2. Interest.....	-0-	-0-
3. Quarterly Bulletins (covered by subscriptions).....	4,625.16	4,600.00
4. Statistics.....	2,141.00	2,200.00
5. Miscellaneous Projects such as: Doctors and Nurses for study and observation, professional books and magazines	1,313.22	1,300.00
6. Miscellaneous Promotional Expenses beyond the moun- tains.....	1,987.63	1,700.00
	\$ 15,257.49	\$ 15,000.00
SUB-TOTAL*.....	\$265,381.33	\$285,000.00
7. NEW LAND AND BUILDINGS, MOTOR VEHICLES, EQUIPMENT, AND LIVESTOCK:.....	\$ 12,962.38	\$ 24,825.00**
TOTAL EXPENSE.....	\$278,343.71	

* The Audit Report shows this total for Expenses, and the item of NEW LAND AND BUILDINGS, etc. is shown separately in EXHIBIT B.

Note 1: Approximately 1/3 of supplies relayed to Districts.

Note 2: Five animals belong to FNS employees, who must ride to work.

** New Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Center.

LAND, BUILDINGS, LIVESTOCK AND EQUIPMENT
(From Exhibit C of the Audit)

INVENTORY

Our auditors set a value of \$370,263.43 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; two water tanks; two employees' cottages; and outbuildings such as garages, work shop, pighouses, forge, pump house, two fire hose houses 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 Lower Shelf; the Couriers' Log Barn and Aunt Jane's Barn; numerous smaller buildings such as the cow barn, cow hospital barn, mule barn, tool house, chicken houses, forge, apple house, pump house, jeep shed, two fire hose houses, two water tanks, and the Pebble Work Shop.

Georgia Wright Clearing

A caretaker's cottage and barn, 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; 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; deep well, pump house and 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

(Wolf Creek; Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)

This nursing center, located in the Bowlingtown Valley of Perry County since 1930, was taken over in December 1958, and torn down by the Government of the United States. The site will be covered by a lake in 1960. With the money given us by the Government we are rebuilding the Margaret Durbin Harper Center this summer on Wolf Creek.

Subsidiary Clinics

Six small clinic buildings on the following streams: Bull Creek, Stinnet (Mary B. Willeford Memorial), Grassy Branch, Hell-for-Certain Creek, Sizerock on Upper Bullskin, and Mudlick.

Livestock

Twelve horses; one mule; one registered Guernsey bull; thirteen cows; three heifers; registered Hampshire brood sow, and eight pigs; over two hundred chickens.

Equipment

Equipment includes: nineteen 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 equipment and furnishings; dispensary supplies; and household furnishings and equipment at Hyden, Wendover, and the six outpost centers, 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 on guests and volunteer workers; and by the social service department.

1.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL

In medical and surgical services, this has been the most difficult fiscal year through which we have ever lived. Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley, whose ability is equalled only by his kindness, left for England on September 1. We were without a Medical Director for the remaining eight months of the year. We left no stone unturned to fill the vacancy. We advertised in medical journals, we wrote the distinguished members of our National Medical Council, we wrote the boards of churches, we communicated with medical agencies. Our correspondence is nearly a foot high. None of this led to an application from any doctor qualified to do our work.

The Medical Director of a rural hospital in a vast rural area with thousands of patients, must be able to handle surgery and complicated obstetrics, as well as sick children and general medicine. Rarely is anyone but the missionary-minded doctor so qualified. Even more rarely will a young surgeon or obstetrician be willing to serve in a rural hospital in a rural area. The trend in advanced medical education is increasingly towards early specialization and metropolitan service.

During our period of denudation, which lasted until August 1 of the current fiscal year when we gloried in Dr. Beasley's return, we got by because of two things. First, our staff of experienced nurse-midwives never let their patients down. They knew, none better, when these patients had to be transferred

to hospitals beyond our territory. Second, these hospitals supplied the expert care the patients needed. Then, too, we had the help of several physicians and surgeons. Among them, we want to name first, Dr. Gene Bowling of Hyden, who made regular rounds on medical patients and gave the nurses their orders. Without Dr. Herman Ziel, Jr. and his associates at the Miners Memorial Hospital at Hazard in Perry County, we could not have coped with our maternity patients. We sent them over to them for their medical checkups during their pregnancies. We sent many complicated cases to them, and they gave the medical lectures to the students of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. Dr. Schaeffer, at the Evangelical Hospital in Bell County received and cared for difficult maternity cases from our Upper Red Bird River district and those nearest him from the Beech Fork area. The Seventh Day Adventist Hospital at Oneida in Clay County, with surgeons Dr. Ford, and Dr. Chu, took care of some of our Bullskin patients, in the Brutus area. We sent other patients to the Home Place Hospital in Perry County, and some others to Mount Mary Hospital in Hazard. Certain patients needing operations were relayed to hospitals in Lexington, where members of our Medical Advisory Committee gave their services. Without the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati, we could not have survived. They never refused a child we asked to send to them, and free care was always given. Some of the residents came in and held clinics for the children during Dr. Beasley's absence.

We want to extend our thanks, as we do each year, to Dr. H. G. Reineke of Cincinnati, who has continued to read the Frontier Nursing Service x-ray pictures as a courtesy. We are grateful to those physicians in Louisville and Hazard, as well as Lexington and Cincinnati, who gave their services to our patients.

We extend our warm thanks to the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission and the Kentucky Cancer Clinic for the free care given the patients we referred to them.

Our very special thanks go to the Kentucky State Department of Health for the kindness of its Commissioner, Dr. Russell E. Teague, and the directors of its divisions. Dr. Helen B. Fraser, Director of the Bureau of Maternal and Child Health, has been especially helpful to us.

Our gratitude goes out in fullest measure to the Kentucky Board of Nursing Education and Nurse Registration and its Executive Secretary, Mrs. Marjorie C. Tyler, for the consideration they have shown our Frontier nurses.

2.

HYDEN HOSPITAL

Hyden Hospital—with 27 beds and 12 bassinets, 2 incubators—was occupied 5,660 days last year by 914 patients with a daily average of 15.5 patients at a cost per patient day of \$14.24. Of the 914 patients cared for at the Hospital during the fiscal year, 59 were sick adults, 481 were obstetrical patients, 81 were children, and 293 were new born. There were 8 deaths in the Hospital, of which 5 were new born. There was no maternal death. There were 17 operations performed. The out-patient department, with the Medical Director's clinics, received a total of 5,955 visits.

Since we had no Medical Director at Hyden Hospital for the last eight months of the fiscal year, there were far fewer clinic visits than in the previous year and nearly 2,000 less days of occupancy at Hyden Hospital.

3.

DISTRICT NURSING

In the 12 districts operated by the Service from the Hospital, Wendover, and six outpost centers, we attended 11,286 people in 2,454 families. Of these, 5,342 were children, including 2,471 babies and toddlers. The district nurses paid 22,669 visits and received 17,293 visits at their nursing centers and at their special clinics. Bedside nursing care was given in their homes to 1,472 sick people of whom 7 died. At the request of the State Board of Health, the Frontier Nursing Service gave 4,439 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, whooping cough, polio, et cetera, and sent 1,843 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 the supervision of their instructors) attended 430 women in childbirth and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. Of these 430 women, 12 were delivered by the Medical Director. There were 423 live births and 5 stillbirths; 4 deliveries of twins; 352 new cases admitted; 444 closed after postpartum care; 2 miscarriages. There was no maternal death.

Emergency Cases—Unregistered

In addition to these regular registered maternity cases, the Medical Director and the nurse-midwives were called in for 45 emergency deliveries, where the mother had not been registered or given prenatal care, which resulted in 13 live births, 1 stillbirth; and 31 emergency miscarriages (20 early, 11 late). Postpartum care was given to 15 other unregistered mothers. There was no maternal death.

Outside-Area Cases

There were 163 women from outside our area who were carried for prenatal care. Of these, 47 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 33 such patients of 34 live babies (includes one set twins), with no maternal death.

Due to the lack of a Medical Director at Hyden Hospital for the last eight months of this fiscal year, 36 difficult maternity cases were transferred by the nurse-midwives to the five mountain hospitals beyond our territory—in Bell, Clay, and Perry counties. Of these 36 patients, 25 were registered maternity cases, and 11 were emergencies. There were 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 thirty-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 202 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 including Alaska, the Philippines, India, Thailand, South Korea, Canada, France, the Middle East, and in parts of Africa and South America.

6.

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 247 families or individuals as follows:

Provided medicines for 6 patients.

Paid for diagnostic x-rays for 4 patients.

Bought glasses for 34 patients (**New Eyes for the Needy Fund**).

Paid dental bills for 4 patients.

Provided monthly allowance to one person for three months.

Provided emergency sick leave for 1 person for 1 month;
1 person for 2 months.

Provided orthopedic brace for 1 patient.

Provided 7 bus tickets for 2 college students and 1 patient.

Provided travel expenses for recreational intern.

Paid all or part of hospital bills for 62 patients.

Paid doctors' bills for 43 patients.

Bought coal for one destitute family.

Paid entrance fee to Kentucky School for the Deaf for 1 student.

Gave grocery orders to 28 families—a total of 62 orders.

Provided roof and nails for a new house for 1 family.

Provided school clothes and shoes for 11 children.

Provided monthly allowance for 4 college or boarding school students.

Provided garden seed and seed potatoes for 40 families.

Provided hot lunches for 9 children.

Provided school books for 4 children.
Paid boarding school expenses for 4 children.
Paid college expenses for 2 students.
Paid ambulance bills for 15 patients.
Paid laboratory fees at Lexington Clinic, Hazard Clinic, and Hazard Memorial Hospital for a number of patients (later reimbursed by those able to pay).

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

- 26 trips to Lexington with 25 children to the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission, 6 patients to Lexington Hospitals, and 15 patients to the Lexington Clinic and Lexington physicians.
- 29 trips to Cincinnati Children's Hospital with 55 patients.
- 16 trips to Hazard with 32 patients to the Hazard Memorial Hospital, the Hazard Clinic, and Mount Mary Hospital.
- 1 trip to Harlan to the Regional Heart Clinic with 3 children.
- 3 trips to Danville to the Kentucky School for the Deaf with 4 children.
- 1 trip to Manchester with 3 carloads of children to the annual clinic of the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission.
- 2 trips to Berea College with 5 students.
- 1 trip to the Houston School with 3 students.
- 7 trips to London with 28 patients to the Tuberculosis Sanatorium Clinic.
- 4 trips to Jackson and Pineville with 6 people to the Mental Health Clinic.
- 2 trips to the Homeplace Hospital and Clinic with 2 patients.
- 1 trip to the Red Bird Mission Hospital with 1 patient.

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

Distributed clothing, shoes, books, etc. to many families and local schools.

Aided the Christmas Secretary in arranging the annual Christmas programs.

Services and time given in coöperation with agencies such as the Red Cross, Welfare and Health Departments, county judges, county child welfare and vocational representatives, the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission, Berea College, and the Frontier Nursing Service medical director, district nurse-midwives, and the Hospital staff.

A special debt of gratitude is owed the Salvation Army in Louisville, Lexington, and Cincinnati, for their hospitality to our patients.

7.

VOLUNTEER WORKERS

Eighteen couriers and nineteen other volunteers worked for the Service for a period of 1,407 days.

8.

GUESTS FOR OBSERVATION AND STUDY

As in other years the Service entertained guests, for observation and study of its work, from all over the world. These came not only from North America, but from the Middle East, the Far East, Europe, and South America.

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.

THIRTY-FOUR YEAR TOTAL

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

Patients registered from the beginning.....	53,096
Babies and toddlers.....	21,741
School Children	9,404
Total children	31,145
Adults	21,951

Midwifery cases (reg.) delivered.....	12,262
Maternal deaths, 11 (9 puerperal, 2 cardiac)	
Inoculations.....	213,906
Patients admitted into the Hyden Hospital*.....	20,611
Number of days of occupation in Hyden Hospital.....	165,157

* For 29 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

You, our subscribers, who have done us the honor of reading this long report will understand why the past fiscal year has been a difficult one. This makes us doubly glad to bring two cheerful things to your special attention. First, we have reached and passed the first million in our Endowment and Reserves and have made some headway on the second million. An endowment income is an enormous help in lessening financial strain. Second, we have completed our first twelve thousand series of maternity cases, and in none of the last three thousand has there been a maternal death. We believe that we have demonstrated statistically the value of the nurse-midwife in maternal care in rural areas. Even during the months when we had no Medical Director, and had to transfer 36 difficult maternity cases to other mountain hospitals beyond our territory, our nurse-midwives acted so promptly that every such patient was gotten out to a hospital and to an obstetrician in time to save her life.

Our gratitude goes out in fullest measure not only to our staff, and to the hospitals and the doctors who stood by us; but to you, our subscribers, without whom our work would have been impossible. You have kept us solvent, and solvency is a primary obligation for every philanthropy whose work is sound. We are grateful to our thousands of patients, nearly all of whom are neighbors and friends, for such coöperation as is rarely met with in modern life. It is because we and our patients all work together that we are of service, not only in our mountain territory, but in many other parts of the world. The people—doctors, nurses, social workers—who come to study our methods from every continent, carry some of these methods back to their own homes and put them to use there.

Here in the Kentucky mountains, we have a program for the rural child and his mother that is reaching and helping other

rural children and their mothers in many of the world's remote and troubled areas. For this privilege, we humbly offer our gratitude to God. With His help, which we never doubt for a moment, we have the courage to carry on with our vast responsibilities.

MRS. MORRIS B. BELKNAP, Chairman

EDWARD S. DABNEY, Treasurer

MARY BRECKINRIDGE, Director

THANKSGIVING DAY REUNION IN ENGLAND

For several years the old staff in Britain have been invited by Nora K. Kelly to hold the reunion at the Watford Maternity Hospital, King Street, Watford, Hertfordshire. For those who wish it, overnight hospitality is provided. Please write "Kelly" if you can attend the Thanksgiving Day Reunion on Thursday, November 26, 1959. Come any time from 2:00 p.m. through 8:00 p.m.

The Frontier Nursing Service staff in Kentucky gather together at Wendover on Thanksgiving Day not only in celebration but in remembrance. The group in Kentucky and the group in England meet at almost the same hour, allowing for the difference in time. With them in spirit are members of the old staff scattered all over this world—and members who have moved on into a world that is timeless.

A LETTER TO DR. BEASLEY

LONDON SCHOOL OF HYGIENE AND TROPICAL
MEDICINE
INCORPORATING THE ROSS INSTITUTE
(University of London)

Keppel Street,
(Gower Street)
London, W. C. 1.

Dean:
Sir James Kilpatrick, K.B.E., C.B.

26 August, 1959.

Dr. W. B. R. Beasley,
Medical Director,
Frontier Nursing Service,
Hyden, Kentucky,
U. S. A.

Dear Dr. Beasley,

With very great pleasure, and with my warm congratulations, I enclose a cheque for \$140.44, the value of the Frederick Murgatroyd Award which has been made to you.

This award is given for excellence in the course leading to the Academic Diploma in Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, undertaken in this School. It is derived from a recent bequest in memory of Dr. Frederick Murgatroyd, an outstanding practitioner of Tropical Medicine, who held the Wellcome Chair of Clinical Tropical Medicine in the University in 1950, and 1951. Yours is the first Award made from the bequest, and you have indeed set a high standard.

With all best wishes, and again with congratulations,

Yours sincerely,

/s/ James Kilpatrick



A REVIEW OF DISTRICT NURSES
BY HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER
in the Gardens of Buckingham Palace on July 1, 1959

For the story see the next page.

Courtesy of The Central Press Photos, Ltd.,
6 and 7 Gough Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

A ROYAL REVIEW OF DISTRICT NURSES

by

HELEN E. BROWNE, R.N., S.C.M.
Associate Director, Frontier Nursing Service

In the spring of this year the Queen's Institute of District Nursing honored the Frontier Nursing Service with an invitation to send a representative to the Review of District Nurses by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, to be held in the Gardens of Buckingham Palace on July 1. This Review marked the centenary of district nursing in England, an historical occasion which takes one's thoughts back to Florence Nightingale, and William Rathbone of Liverpool, who did so much to get district nursing underway in Great Britain.

The Executive Committee of our Board of Trustees, at its spring meeting, voted enthusiastically to send a member of the FNS staff to England for the Review, and I was the lucky one elected to go.

The morning of July 1 dawned cool and grey with a light rain which cleared by noon. This was fortunate for me as I could wear the FNS winter uniform. I had asked Joyce Stephens (our old staff member) who was coming from her district in Gloucestershire for the Review, to meet me so we could go to the Palace together. It was so good to see her when she arrived in London in the morning. We had a quick lunch, and then I gave my boots a final polish and got into my uniform. We took a taxi to the Palace, and as we drove up the Mall it was impressive to see hundreds of district nurses in uniform converging on the Palace from all directions. The FNS uniform caused much excitement and was greatly admired. Everyone I met knew I came from Kentucky before I was given a label to pin on my lapel.

We were directed around the side of the Palace to the spacious lawn behind, with lovely trees in the background against which the Grenadier Guards had their bandstand, and we were entertained with music during the afternoon. The Guards lined us up on three sides of a square—there were 3,500 district nurses present, from all over Great Britain and overseas representatives from Canada, Denmark, Bermuda, Malta, Tanganyika, and Kentucky. We overseas people were grouped together in the front

line, each with a label showing from which country she came. The Queen Mother appeared promptly at 3:00 p.m. and the band played the national anthem. Then, accompanied by Miss Gray, General Superintendent of the Queen's Nurses, the Dowager Lady Rayleigh, Chairman of the Council of the Queen's Institute of District Nursing, and Her Majesty's lady-in-waiting, the Queen Mother proceeded with the inspection.

Many of the nurses had rows of medals awarded for deeds of bravery during the wars. A group of retired district nurses were seated by the terrace; the oldest of the group, now in her nineties, remembered being reviewed by Queen Victoria when she was active in district nursing. The Queen Mother stopped to speak with about every tenth nurse until she arrived at the overseas group, when she gave her lovely smile and a few words to each. She asked me if we still rode horseback and went on to say how much the nursing service must be appreciated by the people in the area in which we work. I was so happy for all the nurses who were standing around me, many of whom had travelled for many hours to get to London for the occasion. During the few moments Her Majesty was talking with me, these nurses had the opportunity to observe this great lady's charm and graciousness of which we have all read and seen pictures but few have had the good chance to observe at close quarters.

The Queen Mother moved on to speak with the elderly nurses before presenting a gold medal to Miss Dixon, Deputy General Superintendent of the Queen's Institute of District Nursing, for long and devoted service. This was followed by presentation of purses to Her Majesty by district nurses from the many areas in Great Britain. These purses held funds collected by the nurses for their centenary fund which is to be used for educational purposes for district nurses. Our own Olive Bunce's sister presented the purse from her district, the Isle of Wight. Her Majesty then addressed us and in so doing emphasized the value and importance of district nurses, not only in Great Britain but all over the world. Lady Rayleigh replied, and the Queen Mother walked back on to the terrace, turned at the top of the stairs, and everyone present sang the national anthem to the accompaniment of the band. She waved goodbye. The Review was over.

When we broke ranks several old staff members came run-

ning to me—the uniform was so helpful as they could spot me instantly. Among them was May Green from Devonshire—how happy I was to see her as I was with her at Red Bird Center when I first came to the FNS, many years ago; and Joy Broomfield and Vera Chadwell. I quickly arranged that we all meet after the service at Westminster Abbey to which we were all going that evening, and which was part of the centenary celebration, so we could have a little reunion.

The overseas nurses had been invited to tea at the Queen's Institute in Lower Belgrave Street before going to the Abbey. This was within walking distance of the Palace, so Vera Chadwell, who could not join us for supper, walked with me and we chatted along the way. The tea was a delightful interlude where I met members of the Council of the Queen's Institute of District Nursing—all of whom were so interested to hear about the FNS. Mr. William Rathbone, grandson of the man who with Florence Nightingale did so much for district nursing in England, was present and hopes that some day we may show the FNS movie, *The Forgotten Frontier*, in England. Here, too, I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Merry, the retired General Superintendent of the Queen's Nurses, who has seen many of her district nurses cross the Atlantic to do a term of service with the FNS.

The Service of Thanksgiving and Rededication on the occasion of the Centenary of District Nursing was held in Westminster Abbey at six in the evening on the day of the Review. The nurses filled the Abbey for the beautiful service, at which the Bishop of Gloucester preached a moving sermon, Mr. William Rathbone read the lesson (I Corinthians XIII), and the Archbishop of Canterbury pronounced the Blessing.

The day after the Review the overseas committee of the Queen's Institute gave a luncheon for the overseas nurses, and requested that we appear in uniform. The Dowager Duchess of Richmond and Gordon presided at the luncheon which was quite informal and allowed for meeting the members of the overseas committee and the headquarters staff at the Institute. Lady Richmond, a connection of the late Dame Rosalind Paget, remembered meeting Mrs. Breckinridge at Dame Rosalind's house on several occasions after World War I, and asked me to bring her good wishes to our Director. I learned on this day that the

Guards at Buckingham Palace had found the nurses one of the most orderly groups they had handled in a long time in setting the stage for an inspection by royalty!

FROM AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING UNION GUEST

(Miss Copeland is Matron of St. Luke's Hospital,
Bradford, Yorkshire, England)

I do want to thank you for giving me the opportunity to see the wonderful work that you are doing in Kentucky. The need for the Service is most obvious, and I was impressed with the efficient organization in Wendover.

How I loved visiting Beech Fork and Red Bird Centers and meeting the nurses there. It was helpful for me to attend the Committee Meeting at Red Bird and the day at Hyden Hospital will remain in my memory a long time.

I believe that you have, in the Frontier Nursing Service, established an ideal example of Anglo-American relations. There is harmony both on and off duty. I feel privileged to have shared, even for such a short time, the home of the FNS. I am grateful to you and all your fine staff for all the kindness shown to me.

Yours sincerely,

Olivia Copeland

MY MEMORIES OF CONFLUENCE

by
NORA K. KELLY, R.N., S.C.M.
(See Cover Picture)

"Possum Bend," the Frances Bolton Centre at Confluence will soon be no more. It was my home for over five years, (1930-1935). What a host of nostalgic memories this news brings to my mind! The Centre, a two story building with stables for four horses and a cow, plus feed and harness rooms all kept white and in immaculate condition, made a lovely picture sited as it was on the river bank. Our post office was well named Confluence, as the creeks Hell-for-Certain, Peach Orchard, Wilder, Grassy, and Trace all ran into the river within a mile of one another, and the Centre was roughly in the middle. Most of the patients lived up one or the other of these creeks and, except for the swinging bridge at the mouth of Grassy, the only mode of crossing the river was on horseback by using the fords at the mouth of the creeks. These fords when one knew them were comparatively simple, even though the normal water level was from two to three feet deep and the river itself thirty to forty feet across depending on which ford one used. During the course of any day, I would use four or five regularly—my horse knew even better than I just where the deeper water, the rocks, and the currents were. During my early days at Confluence, there was still a considerable amount of logging done in the winter. Rafts of twenty-five to thirty feet would be tied up at the water's edge, waiting for the spring tides. When the word came down from the head of the river that a tide was on its way, the whole neighbourhood would rush to the river banks to see the men manipulate and float off their rafts. It was quite a dangerous business and there were many hazards before they eventually tied up at Beattyville.

Flood tides of thirty or more feet high would bring diaster. Logs, trees, fences, sheep, cattle, pigs, swinging bridges, barns, and occasionally a house would be swept along in the rushing torrent. Many a time have I watched water break over the river bank below the house, cross the waggon road, and come creeping up our driveway foot by foot, but always just in time, the waters would recede. It meant at such times we were marooned

at the house for two, three, or more days without mail, newspapers, bread and groceries. What joy it was to ride out again as soon as the men decided it was safe for us to ford the river once more.

Sometimes, when the river was in tide, I was caught on a labour case. When it was over, I would make all haste to the Wilder Branch ford—almost opposite the Centre—and, unless the tide was running at its full flood, my horse (Pam, and later Llanfechain) would enter the angry, yellow waters with a snort and strike out gallantly for the home bank.

Sometimes a mother would go into labour at the height of a tide, and if the men could get to the Centre, I always went out with them. I remember one stormy night, two men arriving from Bill's Branch some four miles down river. We climbed up the hill behind the Centre and finally came down on Wilder Branch to where the men thought it was safe to wade this creek. John Begley went first with a lantern and a stout stick to test the depth of the water. I followed, with Jim Sizemore, the prospective father, bringing up the rear with my delivery bags on his shoulder.

How black it was, what a noise the water made! How cold, how strong the current! All at once I stumbled on a rock and would have been carried away but for the quick action of John Begley who clutched hold of me just in time. We eventually got across Wilder Branch and, after three or four miles squelching through mud and mire, scrambling up and down the hillside, we reached Sherman Huff's place. He, an old experienced waterman, was waiting with his boat to carry us across the river to Bill's Branch on yon side. I arrived at the Sizemore house in good time to deliver a fine boy. After making the mother and baby comfortable, there came the all important question of a name for him. Honours were divided between that of his father (Jim), Kelly, Sherman, or John who had saved me in Wilder Branch.

Then there was the river in summer, so peaceful and beautiful. How I loved to swim in it, but always took our dog, Pepper, with me to keep the snakes away. Crossing the ford at Grassy one day, I counted six snakes basking on the rocks in the sunshine.

Thinking of swimming reminds me of my Saturday afternoon rides to Dryhill, five miles up river, to teach the children to swim. This was at the request of Miss Jean Tolk and Miss Zilpha Roberts. Then, of course, the Confluence children wanted the swim also. Bang went my Sunday afternoons for them, but it was all such good fun and so very worthwhile. On hot summer days, on our return home from our rounds, Margaret Oetjen and I used to get into swim suits and ride the horses bareback down to the mouth of Wilder, where we first scrubbed and washed them down thoroughly and then swam them up and down—how the horses loved it, as we did.

Again, I am reminded of the river on a moonlight night with the bullfrogs, crickets, katydids in chorus, the fireflies, and the voices of the Ballard Hamblin family at the mouth of Peach Orchard, which came floating down as they sang mountain folk songs accompanied by the banjo. How beautiful, how far removed from "The Madding Crowd"!

The river in winter was at times frozen solid so one could ride over it; but the days when it was partially frozen were the worst. How I hated to urge my horse through the jagged ice! How helpless I felt when my boots were frozen in the stirrups!

I have said enough about the Middle Fork of the Kentucky River which was my friend and companion, but at times a relentless enemy. Crowding in to my mind come the mountain folk; the women whom I got to know so well in times of trouble and distress; the young girls whom I taught to knit and to sew; the young people, boys and girls, who held their weekly social club at the Centre; the men and the women who used to help and advise on so many customs and folklore of which I was woefully ignorant—ranging from canning to animal care. Among them were Mr. Boyd Campbell, the postmaster and our first Committee Chairman; and Elmer Huff, our second chairman and a trustee, to whose house I ran when our furnace exploded one night, and whose advice I sought on matters of policy over patients. I relied on the loyal support, kindness and advice of these and many more friends and neighbours, without whom I never could have carried on my work so happily and successfully.

CHICKENS!

When I was quite young, and though we lived in town, I recall that we always seemed to raise a few chickens. They were more or less a hobby with my mother, as well as a source of meat for our table. That was back in the days when baby chicks were "little biddies" and were hatched and properly brought up by an old mother hen; and I remember how she would gather them under her wings before an approaching storm, or any source of danger that threatened, and hover them until it had passed.

We had a little fox terrier who was interested in chickens, too—mainly for the great delight he found in standing on the back steps and barking while Henny Penny clucked and squawked with rage and the biddies stuck their little heads through her feathers with much audacity, knowing full well they were safe under their mother's wings.

In one brood there was a biddie that didn't "feather out" as he should have and when he was a little older the other chickens, seeing that he was a trifle different, pecked him and Mother had to put him off to himself. Therefore, he had the privilege of roaming our front lawn. His lack of feathers made his body look smaller, and his feet simply enormous in contrast. And one day a visitor remarked that "that chicken's feet look as big as suitcases"; and thus we named him "Suitcase Simpson."

I do not recall just what happened to Suitcase—perhaps he ended up on a platter, surrounded by a hale of fluffy dumplings; but this I doubt for he had been such a pet I'm sure we would have felt like a family of cannibals had we eaten him!

But time passed, and I grew up without any further interest in Our Feathered Friends until, upon returning to Wendover, I noticed some new ones in one of the chicken lots. They have a fancy name—"Silver-Laced Wyandottes"—and are quite deserving of it. I have never seen a fowl (with the exception of the peacocks at San Jose Mission) so beautiful. And I'm getting interested in chickens again—which proves that anything can happen at Wendover!

—Rebecca Brown

ONE OF MY DAYS WITH FNS

by

FLORENCE LINCOLN

Volunteer Assistant to the Social Service Secretary

That morning the sun considerably pierced the early mist to awaken me before the 5:30 alarm went off. Since there were only a few people to take down to Lexington (125 miles away), it was going to be an easy day, and I decided to wear my best skirt to the big city.

Oh, it was certainly my lucky day! Everyone met me at the court house on time, I didn't meet one coal truck on any of the seventeen curves on Elk Hill, and I remembered that Lexington was on fast time.

After making the customary rounds of the clinics, and using my Dick Tracy techniques to find out which floor what patients had gone to, I was ready to start back.

Unexpectedly exuberant with my success, I accepted my passengers' assurance that a certain bang bang which we heard was the Bunny Bread truck backfiring. A few more turns and my luck had changed. There we were with a flat tire on the side of the road by a small graveyard. I had spent a few moments trying to wedge off the hub cap with my powder compact when a man laid down his shovel to come to my assistance.

Since Hyden was enjoying the few seconds of mountain twilight when we arrived home, it was too late for some of my passengers to catch a ride home with a neighbor. Although my jeep, Apple Pie, was awaiting repair at the Gulf Station, I decided it could make one last trip before the operations began. With a little four wheel drive and encouraging words on my part, Apple Pie got up Thousandsticks Mountain and the rough winding creek. Although my passengers told me not to "hurry off" and asked me to "take the night," I wanted to get back to Hyden Hospital as quickly as possible.

Oh why hadn't I paid more attention to the way Miss Lester had gone down the creek a few weeks ago? If I hesitated and slowed down in the water, my Apple Pie might stall on me. Therefore, I took a lurch to the left. It was fatal. I was stuck in a big hole. I hiked up my lovely skirt, waded to the front of

the jeep, and began to search for the spark plugs. However, I later discovered that dried-off spark plugs do not get a jeep out of a hole. An undignified holler of "howdy" was the next move. Right away, every one at the nearby house came to help me. The young boys got soaked in order to get to Apple Pie, and others went back to the house to get me warm things to put on. I was not to worry a bit because everything would be taken care of. The neighbor's boy went to harness his mules, and very soon Apple Pie was out of the hole.

She didn't start without fuming a bit at her ill-treatment, but with the continuing assistance of my friends, she finally began to run. When I almost bursted with gratitude, my friends seemed shy. It was just natural to them to work hours to help someone in trouble. The parting words were, "One day you'll want to write this silly experience in your magazine."

JUST JOKES

"Your hair needs cutting badly," remarked the barber.

"It does not," exclaimed the customer, sitting down in the chair. "It needs cutting nicely. You cut it badly last time."

.

A psychiatrist was questioning a patient and asked: "What would you say would be the difference between a little boy and a dwarf?"

The patient thought for a while and said: "Well, there might be a lot of difference."

"What, for instance?" asked the psychiatrist, encouragingly.

"Well," replied the patient, "the dwarf might be a girl."

.

The cub reporter was told to cut his story to the bare facts. Following his orders, he did so and produced this the next day:

"J. Smith looked up the elevator shaft to see if the car was on its way down. It was. Age 45."

OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by
AGNES LEWIS

**From Mrs. Wade Hampton (Lill Middleton), Montclair,
New Jersey—June 9, 1959**

We are now in the throes of packing and moving to Connecticut. We will be in an old farm house in the country, and, needless to say, I am looking forward to it tremendously. We will be on Stanwich Road in Cos Cob, Connecticut.

.

From Anne Ferree, Cooperstown, New York—June 9, 1959

I have made plans to attend Harvard summer school to study subjects I don't seem to have time for at Smith. My college career is progressing well, and I had a wonderful time in Europe last summer traveling with another girl. My ambition now is to spend as much time in Europe as possible. I hope sometime to be able to visit you again, as my summer with you was one of the most interesting and enjoyable ones I have spent. Vickie Coleman, a friend of mine at Smith, and I have had a good time reminiscing about Wendover and the FNS.

.

**From Mrs. Timothy Breed Atkeson (Paula Granger),
Alexandria, Virginia—June 28, 1959**

Our family is celebrating the birth of our second son, Christopher, born May 28, 1959. Timothy (20 months) is pleased to have a playmate, and Tim and I are delighted with the two boys.

Tim, at the moment, is on a trip "around the world" negotiating loans for the Development Loan Fund. (The Government agency engaged in lending abroad.) He enjoys his work in the field of foreign aid tremendously.

I have been doing quite a lot of work with an organization, Parent and Child, Inc., here in Washington, which gives training for childbirth classes. FNS gave me my initial interest. I attended class and later became a class assistant and now work on the board. We train women for childbirth through discussion, exercises, films, etc., and also help them with nursing. Dr. Grantly Dick-Read spoke to us a year or so ago and many

people are helping us. It is a most interesting and rewarding effort.

Sometime I hope to bring Tim, Timothy and Chris to Wendo-
ver to meet all of you. I look forward to the time when I can
return for a visit.

. . . .

From Mrs. John R. Pugh (Weezie Myers),

Washington, D. C.—July 2, 1959

We are glad to be in Washington where we can supervise
our farm and be with mother. Our big new wing on the farm
house (of stone) is about finished, and I have had lots of fun
furnishing it.

David has finished his first year at the University of Penn-
sylvania, and Mikki is back at Potomac, going into the seventh
grade.

. . . .

From Mrs. Charles A. Thomas, Jr. (Pog Gay),

Cockeysville, Maryland—July 12, 1959

I think so often of you all, and enjoy reading each new
Bulletin as it arrives. We have been in Baltimore for two years
since leaving Ann Arbor, Michigan, where Charlie was teaching
and doing research. He is now a member of the faculty of the
Biophysics Department, The Johns Hopkins University. We live
about 20 minutes north of the campus on the edge of lovely,
rolling country. Last year I taught 10th grade English at Garri-
son Forest School, and plan to do the same this fall. Life rushes
along at a busy and occasionally hectic pace with University
activities, tennis, canoeing on a nearby stream, studying Russian
in the evenings at Hopkins, trying to keep a few hops ahead of
my English classes, digging fossil fish in Wyoming for a vacation
“change,” finding homes for six kittens, and quieting the large
voice of our tall black and tan coonhound.

. . . .

From Jane Leigh Powell, Juan-Les-Pins, France—July 15, 1959

Flew to Paris arriving there the 10th with Lois. Joined
Mummy, Dad and Edith in Biarritz and then drove across the
south of France to this spot which is between Nice and Cannes.
Will be here four days and then through Italy and Switzerland

to Luxembourg. We'll only be away three weeks and then I'll be glad to get back to work.

**From Mrs. Bruce M. Putnam (Amy Stevens), Palo Alto,
California—August 4, 1959**

We are all fine, though I am just recovering from a quick bout of the flu. Had to get a nurse to take care of my baby girl. I'd much rather take care of her myself—she's such a cutie-pie.

We just adore our daughter—she weighs over 12 lbs. and is now two months old. I can hardly believe it! She's a good baby, smiles all the time, and I am sure that her tremendous appetite and good health are making her into a little potential bundle of dynamite! We **think** she'll have her daddy's brown eyes, but she looks more like my baby photos. But her eyes change every day—it's hard to tell. She's so dear—no colic—and she sleeps through the night, 'til 6 or 7 a.m. We'll send a photo soon.

Besides our joy in our little one, we have some other news. We are moving again! After much thought, Bruce has decided to accept "being accepted" to Harvard Business School. So, on August 20, we move. Bruce is trying to finish his thesis, but may not by the time we move. On the 20th, I fly to Boston to stay with my family in North Andover—we have no house yet in the Cambridge area, so this is rather a rushed move. I had hoped that we could stop in Denver and at the FNS, but again those plans must wait. Bruce will drive with "Vickie" (little sheepdog of ours) to the east. Mother is kindly looking for a house for us, so it may not be long before we have an address. We'll be there for two years when we do have an address. But—I can always be reached through my family: c/o B. Charles, 140 Academy Road, North Andover, Massachusetts.

It will be much fun to be near my family, and relatives, etc., but we certainly will miss the wide open spaces!!

From Celia W. Coit, Filejell, Norway—August 15, 1959

I have been here a month. Way back in early spring when I was on Crete I wrote a friend of mine in Oslo asking for suggestions for a place to "hole up" during July and August. Those naturally are the two worst months on the continent as far as

crowds of tourists are concerned. She thought this place might serve the purpose and it has, perfectly. Maristuen is actually the name of this area, of the hotel and the family who own it—and have for the past 300 years. There is nothing here but the hotel, no village I mean, and it has served as an overnighting place on the main road from Oslo to Bergen for almost 800 years. As far as I can see there is nothing left of the old part, most of it looks like Early Victorian, but it does have a lot of charm. The fishing, particularly in the stream, is quite good, and the hiking—which I adore—is superb.

I remembered the other night, an incident at Wendover that happened shortly after I'd arrived for my prolonged stay. It was autumn then and the colors were breath-taking; and being a Sunday I decided to take a little walk up Hurricane. The afternoon was enchanting and I was lured farther and farther on. At the little grouping of cabins (the name escapes me) I was told the high-road was "just a little piece up" so I thought to return that way. Well, it was a lot more than I expected and Hyden was four or so miles from that point, AND I missed the ride back to Wendover from Hyden (that I'd been counting on) and SO, it was dark when I finally shuffled through the lower gate and up to the Garden House. As I remember, you figured I'd walked about 14 miles but the trouble was I was wearing sneakers and my socks had had a hole to begin with. Well, that's the kind of thing that happens to me here. I start out for a mild hike and end up near collapse hours and hours later, having been lured on into the mountains by the fabulous views. I don't care a bit, blisters heal and muscles recover; I just hope I will always be able to remember the silence, the openness, the exhilaration you can't help but feel. Both Kentucky and Norway are mountainous but how different the aspect. Here, because it's so close to the Arctic zone, the timberline is very low which means that after a relatively short climb you find yourself in open country excellent to walk on and with nothing to obstruct the view. Also, unlike Kentucky (or the Smokies, so well-named) the atmosphere is sparkling clear. You can see for miles and miles. Another big difference is the abundance of water. You are seldom out of earshot of a waterfall or gurgling brook, and the masses of ferns, moss and wild-flowers leave you speechless with delight.

It does seem as though I must be a country dweller at heart and so I am often disconcerted to find myself enjoying enormously the pace of a city—say Rome, the epitome of sophistication. As far as scenery goes and what I've seen on this particular trip, I would say that central Greece is comparable to Norway in rugged magnificence. We spent Easter week (the Greek Easter that is three weeks later than ours) about 200 miles north of Athens at Kalambaka and at Iannina. Kalambaka is at the place where 20 some monasteries are perched, each one isolated from the other, atop towering pinnacles called Meteora which means hanging-in-the-air. I could never tell you how strangely out-of-this-world the effect is. The original reason for their position is easy to guess: at a time when the church owned so much wealth and was prey to looters the best defense was to have the approach (to the monastery) by rope-pulley and basket. We and our seven pieces of luggage managed to SQUEEZE onto a wreck of a local bus for the 7½-hour trip. We only made 90 miles so you can imagine the state of the road and the bus, but we did cover some treacherously beautiful country. We were in Iannina for five days, the only English-speaking persons, and found a Greek Easter unforgettable. It lasts from Holy Thursday—when Christ's funeral procession marches thru the streets until the Tuesday after Easter. We were even lucky enough to get an entirely impromptu invitation from the C. O. to attend a picnic. Well, hardly a picnic in the sense of peanut-butter sandwiches and milk from a thermos. On Easter day we were returning from a leisurely carriage ride in the country! We passed an army installation from which came sounds of curious, oriental-sounding music and we could see for a moment or two while we observed, discreetly we thought, from behind some laurel trees. Almost immediately we saw a very nice-looking officer covered with pips, beckoning to us. We thanked him but refused coyly, more beckoning and smiles, so we walked over. He took us up to his table where sat three or four more officers, three wives and two imposing priests with full, grizzled beards and those tall, square, black hats they wear. Would we have beer or wine? Would we stay to eat with them? Would we like to see the lambs barbecuing? Were we Americans? Yes, Yes, thank you, to all the queries. There must have been 20 lambs, a skewer running the length of

each carcass, being slowly turned over a long trench filled with glowing coals; and the smell was heavenly as they were about ready to be served. But, first we watched the dancing. Some of the soldiers were very agile and could leap and twist (and "shimmy") amazingly. None of the five musical instruments have I ever seen but they sounded a little like flutes, clarinets and zithers. Along with the lamb—we had crispy innards first as a treat—they served bread, tomatoes and we ended with oranges and big bowls of yagourt. Such spontaneous hospitality warms your heart, doesn't it? After the vivid experiences of Greece, Italy seemed rather tame and so changed—naturally—from my recollections of 25 years ago. Many places had become so commercial while much local color had disappeared. Two of our biggest disappointments were Lichtenstein and Luxembourg. The thing that saved the day was acquiring a tiny Fiat. It's a doll! And such fun to drive. It holds heaps of stuff (we haven't even used the luggage rack on top), is economical AND we can now explore back roads and stay wherever we like.

Future plans are pleasantly vague but may include canoeing down the Loire in October; Christmas and January skiing at Casa Delago and Selva Val da Gardone (Bolzano) Italy—this I am sure about and this is a HINT for a card at Xmas perhaps; Easter in Spain and home by freighter to the west coast. We were lucky to find friends to rent the house and others to care for livestock and, who knows . . .? Might even get homesick before next spring, though I doubt it.

Naturally I haven't seen a Bulletin in a long time so I can only hope all is well with people and with animals and with pumps and all your other worries.

. . . .

From Mrs. Ruth Chase, Charlottesville, Virginia—August 6, 1959

What does one say after a return "home" after twenty-seven years away? While I could not remember too clearly or accurately many of the physical aspects of the outposts, the terrain, and even Hyden with all its changes, the spirit of dedication in every member of the Service from the nurses at the farthest outposts to the wonderful group at Wendover. Yes—even the horses and jeeps by now have been caught up in the web of the intangible, spun with such love and care by Mrs. Breckinridge

throughout the years—all that I have remembered as if it were but yesterday. And this was a wonderful stabilizer in the midst of so much that had changed and that must change still more to keep up with the inroads of time and civilization, but it is good to know that the **foundations** will never change!

And the couriers!! I was appalled and impressed with the ground they could cover and the work they could either find time, or make the time, to do! The advent of the jeep has broadened their range to such an extent that they can take a load of work that would have been totally impossible for us in an era timed by the gait of a horse! They are a wonderful group and their enthusiasm for what they are doing is most contagious to all around them! Surely they are a tremendous asset to the FNS! How good it was to be back!

. . . .

From Lynn Crocker, Providence, Rhode Island—August 18, 1959

Ever since I left your wonderful world in the Kentucky mountains, I have been trying to make plans for this fall. In order to get any sort of interesting job, I find it necessary to take a typing course in the hopes of finding a job sometime after Christmas. How I would love to be with you instead, but I must get practical for once!

I don't know when I have had a more constructive and interesting six weeks. I constantly think of FNS and shall miss it.

. . . .

BITS OF COURIER NEWS

Kay Amsden was back at Camp Glenlaurel, Little Switzerland, North Carolina, this summer. She is returning to Smith this fall as an instructor in physical education.

Dorothy Caldwell is now educational supervisor for Boone County schools. She studied at the University of Kentucky this summer.

Sandra Gray graduated from Hollins in June and then, with three friends, left for Europe. They planned to see England and Scotland, then rent a car in Paris and go to Switzerland, the Riviera, Italy, Germany, Holland, and other countries.

Beth Kidd took a course in shorthand this summer, and had a part-time job with the Rochester Association of the U. N.

WEDDINGS

Mrs. Jo Brown Grimaldi of Surrey, England, and Mr. Bernard Collins of Hilltop, Lincoln Road, Rockford, Essex, on May 15, 1959, in London. Mr. Collins is in charge of the Southend Airport in England, near London. Jo has been flying mostly, and taking examinations to obtain her license as a commercial Air Pilot. On their wedding trip they went across Europe to Switzerland and Italy and had a wonderful tour. They are making their home in England where they have bought an old house, with five acres of land, and are having fun remodeling it.

Miss Jean Preston Alexander of Spring Station, Kentucky, and Mr. Roger William Gilcrest of Cleveland, Ohio, on August 8, 1959. Jeanie graduated in June from Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut, and Mr. Gilcrest from Yale University. This wedding is of special interest to us, because Jeanie's father, Dr. Alexander John Alexander, has been on our Medical Advisory Committee for many years, and her grandfather was our first National Chairman.

Miss Elizabeth Hickox Brown and Mr. Leo G. Bayer, both of Cleveland, Ohio, on August 8, 1959. Before her marriage, Betsy was Assistant Director of the International Youth Leaders Exchange Program and made frequent trips to Europe to screen applicants. Mr. Bayer practices law in Cleveland.

We wish for these lovely brides and their very lucky husbands every happiness in the years to come.

BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. White (Barbara Barnes) of Cleveland, Ohio, a daughter, their third, Benita Barnes White, on May 21, 1959.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. Frank Augustus Sparrow (Anne Reynolds), New York City, their first child, a son, William L. Baron Sparrow, on May 28, 1959. Anne wrote us:

"A baby Sparrow entered the world on Thursday, May 28th at 12:41 p.m., weighing in at 9 lbs. and 1 oz.—a very healthy boy named William. All doing well."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Breed Atkeson (Paula Granger) of Alexandria, Virginia, a son, their second, Christopher Atkeson, on May 28, 1959.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCormick Putnam (Amy Stevens), Palo Alto, California, a daughter, Carol Abbot Putnam, on June 3, 1959. Her father wired us:

"Carol Abbot Putnam, 7 lbs. 8 oz., 19 inches—arrived 1:04 a.m. June 3rd, which is Amy's birthday too. A perfect example of family planning. Amy is in marvelous shape—no trouble at all. The Charles, and last of all, the husband are all fine."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William A. Small (Susan Spencer) of Tucson, Arizona, twins, William Spencer Small, 6 lbs., and Richard McCormick Small, 6 lbs., 3 oz., on June 19, 1959. Their aunt writes:

"They are not identical twins, and there's certainly nothing identical about their personalities. Ricky has red hair and looks to me much as Susan must have looked as a baby—judging from pictures. Billy is blond, though there isn't much hair to speak of on his little pate yet, and Sooz thinks he looks like Bill. They are both just as cute as can be—healthy and gaining weight rapidly. We think Ricky will be walking in a couple of weeks and talking in as many months!! Billy is probably the deep thinker, so he may remain silent a little longer!

.

Our hearts go out in deepest sympathy to Weezy Myers Pugh who has just lost her only remaining sister.

WANTED

For Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley, Medical Director, Frontier Nursing Service, an assistant. Must have had minimum of one year in surgery or obstetrics.

.

Couriers for October, November, December; or for several weeks of these months.

QUIET PLEASE!

"There's nobody can fish and make a big lot of calamity."
—Mountain Man

OUR MAIL BAG

From a friend in California: I first became interested in the FNS when I was a member of the University of Chicago Clinics Auxiliary Committee and through fellow members heard you speak in Chicago. It seemed to me then and always has seemed that yours was a work of the utmost practical idealism. My interest has never flagged, and I am a faithful reader of the Bulletin, so that I feel a long-distance friendship with you all. My husband and I also read your book with great interest—After we had read it, I sent it to a cousin of mine who is a medical missionary in Jordan. She, too, enjoyed it.

From the Chairman of our Rochester Committee: The Bulletin was wonderful, as usual, and we have both read it already. (It came this morning.)

From the First Chairman of our Providence, Rhode Island, Committee: As usual I read every word of the Quarterly.

From a Trustee in California: I love the last Bulletin and read it from cover to cover.

From an old subscriber in St. Paul, Minnesota: Ever since your wonderfully useful work was brought to my attention years ago it has been a project in which I have had the greatest interest, perhaps because I was born in Pennsylvania and have a strong feeling of love for the mountains of Virginia, Kentucky, and Pennsylvania and the people who live there. I read the Bulletin with greatest interest and feel I almost know some of the dedicated, splendid women who devote their lives to the Frontier Nursing Service.

From an old subscriber in New Jersey: I have just looked up in an old book to see if I could find when I started contributing to the Frontier Nursing Service and I find an entry dated February first 1928. Anyhow, I know I became interested after hearing you speak one winter afternoon at Miss Anne Morgan's house. I hope I haven't omitted my contribution any year.

OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by
HELEN E. BROWNE

From Ninalei Bader Poore in Midland, Michigan—May, 1959

It will be many a day before the peacefulness of those three days spent with you all at Wendover wears off. There is just no place like it for a real rest of both body and spirit!

After a week end in Bristol, Wayne and I set off on our trek around the state. We were blessed with really beautiful weather and were impressed again with the beauty of Virginia in spring-time. We spent eight days visiting prospective towns in which to practice and had so many offers buzzing around in our heads it was hard to sort them out. Several places were weeded out right after visiting them, but it still left deciding very difficult. The town that we had been most seriously considering did not look quite so promising at the second look because of hospital facilities. At any rate we decided on a town called Virgilina. It is right on the border of Virginia and North Carolina—in the flattest, hottest, part of Virginia—you might know. The town has a population of 350 but within a radius of 10 miles are 21,000 people without a doctor. There is a ten-room clinic building in Virgilina already built and, eighteen miles away in South Boston, is a ninety-bed, modern, beautifully equipped, fully accredited Community Hospital where Wayne has been granted full privileges with the exception of major surgery, in which he is not interested anyway. We have rented a huge old house with the most beautifully cared for lawn and woods behind it. The house is so large we are just planning on using one story for the present time, because of the problem of furnishing it. All in all we are real pleased with the prospects of moving and being able to settle down. We will be within an hour's drive of Chapel Hill—home of University of North Carolina, and Durham—home of Duke University, which needless to say will have advantages to both of us. I imagine that in the future we will become more North Carolinians than Virginians.

. . . .

From Aase Johanesen in Pine Ridge, South Dakota—May, 1959

I came back from my assignment in Bolivia just before

Christmas. Under the most complicated and involved situation we completed an eight months' course in Public Health Nursing and Auxiliary Midwifery for seven Bolivian students. Their educational background varied from grade school to three years high school. Each had twenty-five deliveries in a primitive hospital where they used delivery bags.

I am now working among the Sioux Indians in South Dakota. My very best wishes to Mrs. Breckinridge and anyone I may know.

.

From Dr. Ella Woodyard in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

—June, 1959

Your telegram on June 1—an important date for me—reached me duly, though I was not at home until late that day.

I said "an important date"—here's why. It was, as you may know, my 81st birthday but also the 60th anniversary of my graduation from Baker University located at Baldwin, Kansas. It is a town dear to me for many reasons. It was there my family moved in September 1892 from the farm where I was born. The move was due to father's determination to give me the chance for high school and college education, at the advice of President William A. Quayle (afterward Bishop Quayle) one of father's dearest friends. So there I went to high school and was valedictorian of my class of 20. In college I had a record of straight A's in subjects taken in class, and in order to graduate in the 19th century class of '99 I had to make up four grades by studying at home and taking private examinations.

After being home for three days, I joined the annual tour of the Oklahoma Historical Society. We went to S. E. Oklahoma for a three-day trip. I first took the Tour in '54 or '55 and have gone on it each year since. The first trip was over the trail followed in 1832 by Washington Irving and a Cavalry officer—it was quite an experience. A different route is used each year, and so I am getting to know something of the state's makeup. Last year we traveled over the Chisholm Trail used from 1869 for moving Texas longhorn cattle to the railway in Kansas, crossing the state from south to north.

Now I am settled in for the summer in my house. Please give love to those who remember me.

From Jane Furnas in Los Angeles, California—July, 1959

I have shown my slides to various groups here in Los Angeles, and it surely makes me homesick. My scholarship came through and I am enjoying my work. This summer I am taking Public Health and Psychiatric Nursing. My field for public health is down in the center of Los Angeles, and I find many problems similar to those in Kentucky. Never having lived near the ocean before I enjoy the thrill of sitting on the beach and watching the waves.

Peggie (Foster) is still in England, and will probably be there for some time as her mother is not too well.

From Joyce Stephens (Stevie) in S. Cerney, Glos., England

—August, 1959

Thank you so much for writing to me about Rex. I have been half expecting the news for some time, but even so it is hard to realize he won't be looking down the runway at Brutus, his ears pricked and on the alert. He was a real friend—somehow I've always known him, and fond as I was of Ranger yet Rex was my first horse. It is so good to know that he had such a good semi-retirement at Brutus. He had well deserved that too for I guess I worked him hard at Flat Creek.

From Marian Adams in Reading, Pennsylvania—August, 1959

Wendover seems but a dream from afar; an oasis of peace and tranquillity, in this chaotic world. A place of refuge and strength for the people who were and are included in the ranks of FNS. I thank you, for allowing me the privilege and chance to work with and among the finest group of people I have ever known and hope to know.

The mountain people have also contributed, by teaching me, the true meaning of sincere and genuine love and friendship. Most of them are a loyal folk, untainted by the outside world—proper education will open many portals for the oncoming generations, let's hope and pray they will use it wisely.

I had a wonderful time in Celina visiting all of my friends, swimming, boating, and pretending to catch fish, which really were not biting at all. After twelve days of luxury, Sherry and I

took off for "The Hills of Home." Strange thing, the further north I travelled the hotter it became.

From Charlene Tucker (Shot) in Chattanooga, Tennessee

—August, 1959

We are in the process of moving to Chattanooga where Mother and Daddy have bought a home. It is a very nice little place with a large lot behind it. I will be leaving soon to go to camp for a week before going back to college to help with freshman orientation. I certainly appreciate all the encouragement I received from people at Wendover with my plans for going to college. Last spring I received an award for progress in piano and also the Gorman P. Jones Memorial Scholarship, so I have been most fortunate in receiving help. This year I shall be busy carrying 17 hours of study and working 10 hours a week as assistant secretary of the First Baptist Church to help with my tuition. This summer I was in the Kentucky mountains for Vacation Bible Schools, and it reminded me so much of my time at Wendover. Please tell everyone I am thinking of them.

BABIES

Born to Lt. and Mrs. James Edward Yacos (**Barbara Otty**), a daughter, Karen Virginia Dickson, on May 21, 1959.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mishler (**Joy Hilditch**), a son, Robert James Mishler, on August 2, 1959. Joy writes: "I feel just fine and the baby is doing well. Bob will be home with me until school starts in September which will be a great help as we moved into a new house three weeks ago and there is still much straightening out to be done."

SAGACIOUS SNAKE

He thought he saw a rattlesnake
That questioned him in Greek:
He looked again, and found it was
The Middle of Next Week.
"The one thing I regret," he said,
"Is that it cannot speak!"

Sylvie and Bruno by Lewis Carroll

PIGLET THE PIGEON

by

PEGGY BROWN, R.N., S.C.M.

When Cherry and I were at the Frances Bolton Nursing Center at Confluence, we had a variety of pets. Among the most interesting was a little pigeon, who became very tame. Even though he must have flown away many years ago, perhaps some of you will remember "Piglet"?

One morning I found him lying on the floor of a horse-stall, exactly between Kelpie's four feet. She had not stepped on him, but he was sorely wounded, the back of his neck raw and bleeding, and the young bird so weak he could not stand on his feet. I took him to the house, fixed up a basket on the back porch, and left grain and water within his reach, while I went out on visits up Hell-for-Certain Creek.

As the days passed he improved steadily, and soon came to know me and would sit on my hand. He disliked being alone on the back porch, so I trained him to sit on the rim of a bushel basket, after which he spent his days in the kitchen, always very much interested in all the comings and goings. In the evenings, when Cherry and I would sit in front of the fire in the living room, Piglet would often join us, being perfectly content to sit on my knee (with the bushel basket conveniently near!), while I read or knitted. He grew to know his name, and would reply "coo-coo" in answer.

After some weeks, we both thought the time had come for the little pigeon to return to his life out-of-doors. So one day I took him out on the basket, and left him on the front porch. He hesitated—, then flew to the pump, returned to the porch, and then bravely took off for the barn. That evening he returned to sit on his basket, and so we took him back into the kitchen for the night. For some time he was content to do this; then one day Piglet found a wife!

I watched as he did his best to persuade her to come onto the porch, but this she was afraid to do. Piglet saw me waiting, so flew to me, and if ever a bird could have talked he did with his coo-coos, as he nipped my hand with affection and explained

his predicament! He would have to live in the barn with his wife, he seemed to say, and this I understood!

He never came into the house again, but often, if I came in late from house visits, or a delivery, as I was putting Kelpie away in her stall, I would call to him, "Piglet, are you there?" Sometimes lazily, he would not answer the first call, but invariably did so the second time, from his roosting place on the rafters above the horse stalls.

When Mr. and Mrs. Piglet began their first family, it was Piglet's turn to sit on the eggs during the day, and he performed his duty faithfully, even to missing the evening feeding. Then when we watered the horses later in the evening, he would pester me for his supper; first flying to sit on my shoulder, then to the feed-room door; and then back to me with the most insistent coo-cooings! So I would feed him and tease him, scratching his back and head. We were good friends.

He was such a funny, proud little father when the eggs hatched. By standing on the roof of one of the chicken houses, I could just see into the pigeon-cote, so congratulated him on his two babies. The babies grew fast, and Mr. and Mrs. Piglet were busy caring for them.

One afternoon he was very disturbed. He had been fed, but he kept flying to me, sitting on my hand or shoulder, and explaining something at great length, but I was at a loss to understand. Nothing would please him, but when he began flying up to the pigeon-cote and then back to me, I went up to see if all was well. There was only one young pigeon in the nest! Fearing it might have been carried off by some marauder, I nevertheless looked all round, and found the little thing, apparently unharmed, under one of the chicken houses, so returned it to the nest. Piglet, bless his little heart, was so grateful, he came to sit on the palm of my hand and tweaked the skin near my thumb so hard it hurt! After this I had to retrieve his children on several occasions, and he always came to me with his problems.

The months passed, and he and his wife had many families. The young pigeons I could tame easily, but Mrs. Piglet always kept her distance, in spite of all I could do.

The years we spent at the Frances Bolton Center are treasured memories now. This friendly little bird gave us many happy

hours, and so I will always remember him with affection; he too was part of the Frontier Nursing Service at Confluence!

(Note: I gave the little pigeon the name "Piglet," because his house manners, until he was trained to sit on the bushel basket, were deplorable!)

EDITOR'S OWN PAGE

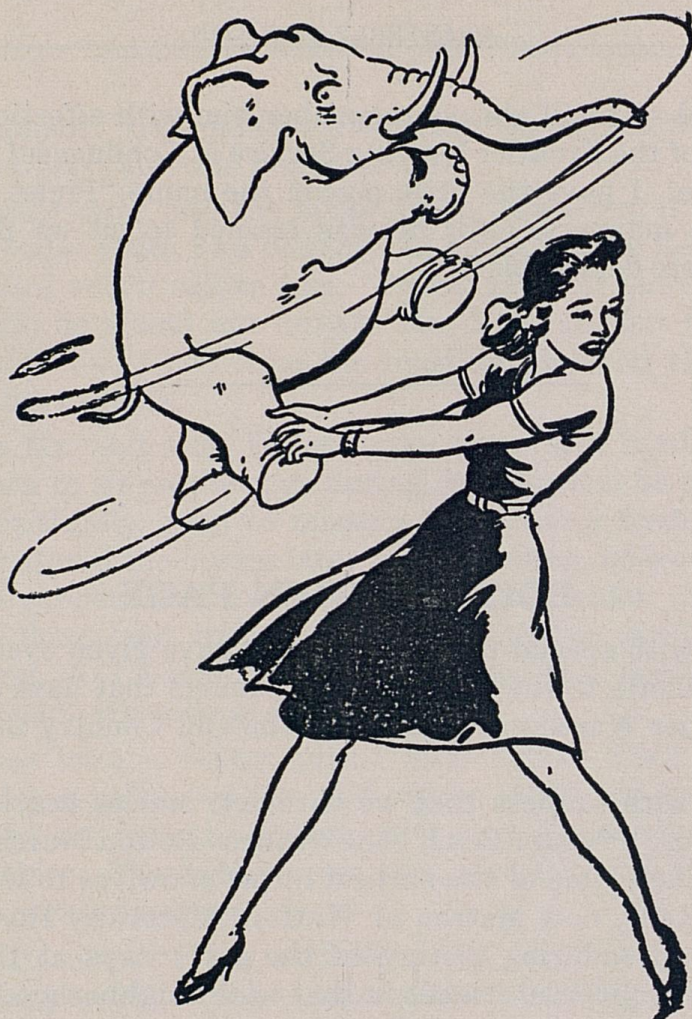
It is with special pleasure that we have given over so much of this Bulletin to the delightful happenings that have connected the Frontier Nursing Service with the Old Country during this past year.

It is with sadness that we chronicle stories bearing on the break-up of "Possum Bend," the Frances Bolton Nursing Center at Confluence. One of the earliest nurse-midwives to work there, Nora K. Kelly, now Matron of Watford Maternity Hospital, has given us an enduring picture of the early days at this center and of the wonderful friends in that wide neighborhood. Another nurse of a somewhat later date, Peggy Brown, supplies the enchanting story called Piglet the Pigeon. Other nurses who have been stationed at Possum Bend have written their reminiscences or messages of farewell. These will be used in the Autumn Bulletin.

In that same Bulletin we shall print tributes from old Confluence friends. We do not have to leave the Frances Bolton Nursing Center before 1960. The United States pays for the buildings it tears down.

We have had eight offers of free land on which to rebuild in the same general area. As yet we have come to no decision.

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE
1579 Third Avenue, New York 28, 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 ornaments for which you have no room; the party dress that is no use to shivering humanity; the extra picture frame; the old pocketbook; odd bits of silver; old jewelry—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
1579 Third Avenue
New York 28, New York

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The death of Ethel Barrymore on June 18, at the age of 79, brought back a host of nostalgic memories to those of us who were young when she was young. I first saw her in *Captain Jenks*.

.

The disturbing news from the Kingdom of Laos makes us recall with concern the visit of a delightful physician who came to us in 1957. The State Department sent him and his interpreter. Dr. Kaukeo Saycoccie was particularly interested in the medical and nursing problems in the mountains of his little country and that is why he wanted to come to see us.

.

To come to a doctor nearer home, we were happy to read that our very own Dr. R. Glen Spurling was named distinguished alumnus by the University of Louisville Hospitals Alumni Association in June of this year. He is the first alumnus to receive this honor.

Outside the medial world, our treasurer, Mr. E. S. Dabney, has been named by Gov. A. B. Chandler to the merit system council. His term will expire June 30, 1963.

.

The annual meeting of trustees and members, which was held on June 8, at the Lafayette Hotel in Lexington, was an extremely successful one. This was largely due to Mrs. Floyd Wright and the other members of the Blue Grass Committee who made of it a sort of triumphant occasion. An unusual feature was having peonies at the height of their bloom on the tables when the season for peonies was over. Hillenmeyer and Sons, who donated them, had kept them in cold storage.

Our loved chairman, Mrs. Morris B. Belknap, attended the meeting but asked Judge O'Rear if he would preside in her stead. The picture on the inside back cover of this Bulletin shows him for the man he is at 96.

Among the distinguished guests from outside Kentucky we were particularly honored to have Miss Elsie J. Whicker, Director of the Australian Bush Nurses Association. When the

meeting was over people thronged around her to express their gratitude to her for the deep kindness Australia had shown our servicemen in the Second World War. Members of families of all branches of the service came up to speak to her and to thank her. She was deeply moved. From her goodbye letter to us we quote two paragraphs:

"My visit to the Frontier Nursing Service has registered the highlight of my tour. The real spirit of Service that is mid-, fore-, and uppermost, throughout all branches of the work, will remain with me as an indelible memory.

"Thank you indeed for providing this great opportunity whereby I have learned a great and inspiring lesson of co-operation for the welfare of mothers and children. May the blessing of God be the rich experience of you all."

.

Helen Browne went to Louisville on August 24, for a three-day Institute on Growth and Development. This is the second such Institute arranged by the Bureau of Maternal and Child Health of the Kentucky State Health Department. This year the sessions were devoted to consideration of the preschool child. Public Health workers from all over the state attended the Institute. Physicians, nurses, nutritionists and public health educators gathered together each afternoon, in small groups, to discuss public health problems in relation to the information gathered at the morning sessions. Pediatric specialists from the State Department of Health, the University of Louisville, the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission and the U. S. Children's Bureau gave some excellent lectures on the young child; and these experts acted as consultants for the afternoon sessions. Brownie reports it a most worthwhile conference.

.

The 1959 Christmas Preview Benefit, sponsored by the Boston Committee of Frontier Nursing Service, will be held this year on October 27, 28, and 29, at the New England Mutual Hall. In addition to the features of last year there will be an exhibition of painting by contemporary artists. I am to have the joy of going to Boston this year to be with my friends for this wonderful occasion.

Mary Breckinridge

FIELD NOTES

Edited by
PEGGY ELMORE

We wrote in the Spring Bulletin that come August 1, Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley, Mrs. Beasley, Rogers, Gabrielle, and Battle would return to Hyden—and they did! It is wonderful to have them back.

We want to express our thanks to several friends who have made gifts to the FNS this summer or who have given us their services. Miss Jean S. Ramsey and Miss Frances K. M. Bowdoin have donated the money for two new horses. We have tried out two horses but neither were suitable for our work. But we hope soon to find these needed animals, given in memory of Miss Ramsey's father and Miss Bowdoin's brother.

The King's Daughters' Hospital in Frankfort has given us an excellent operating room light which was delivered to us by the Menecke representative, Mr. Stephenson. Mr. Floyd Bowling of our Red Bird Committee has been so kind as to install a new cabinet sink, which we had to buy for the Clara Ford Nursing Center, and to make a lovely end-cabinet for the sink. Mr. Delbert Lewis came two Saturdays and helped Hobert Cornett get started on the new link-chain wire fence (a gift) we had to put up for Frontiersman VI. Mr. Clarence Woods of the Flat Creek Committee has bulldozed the old road to that Center to make it passable. As a welcome-home gift for Dr. Beasley, friends in Hyden donated a drinking fountain for the Hospital clinic—a gift dear to the doctor's heart.

We are deeply grateful for all these kindnesses.

Fourteen FNS nurses had an unusual treat this summer when Mrs. Floyd Wright, Blue Grass Chairman, Mrs. John Harris Clay, Mrs. J. D. Turner, Jr., and others of our wonderful Blue Grass Committee, invited them down in two groups to attend the Junior League Horse Show and to see some of the horse farms around Lexington. The girls were the guests of various members of the Committee and enjoyed the hospitality for which the Blue Grass is justly famous.

Monterey F. Frontiersman, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Julian White of Delaware, arrived at Wendover in mid-August. He has been the guest of the University of Kentucky since last April, under the care of their herdsman, Mr. Ted Howard, who brought him up to his newly reconstructed home at "The Clearing." While in Lexington, Frontiersman VI was entered in the District Guernsey Cattle Show on July 16. Betty Lester went down to the show, at the invitation of Mr. Howard, and watched this wonderful bull win first in the yearling class, Junior Champion, and finally, Grand Champion of the Show. We have his ribbons and trophies.

.

Work on the new Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center on Wolf Creek is progressing satisfactorily. It has not been easy on the nurses stationed there to cope with workmen and construction, and their lives have been complicated by, first, insufficient water, and now, no water but what can be carried and boiled for use. However, Olive and Josie feel that the results will be worth the difficulties endured! As this Bulletin goes to the printer we can report that the walls of the new addition to the house are up and the men are beginning on the roof; the well driller has promised to start drilling next week; and the foundation of the new barn is completed and filled in.

.

Mrs. Breckinridge has been holding the local Frontier Nursing Service committee meetings early this year. On July 14, Wendover had the pleasure of entertaining the members of the Hyden Committee at a dinner meeting, and on August 7, Mrs. Breckinridge went to Flat Creek to meet with that excellent committee. On August 14, she went to Confluence, accompanied by Dr. Beasley, Agnes Lewis, Betty Lester, and Anna May January, for what may well be the final meeting there. One has only to look at the cover picture of the beautiful Frances Bolton Center to understand what a wrench it is for staff and patients alike to realize that it will soon be no more.

Meetings of the Beech Fork and Wendover committees will be held on September 10 and 12 respectively, just as this Bulletin gets in the mails.

For nearly two years Marian Adams was Assistant Executive Secretary. Her ability, her kindness, and her unfailing good humor made her a valued member of the FNS staff. It was with more regret than we can express that we said goodbye to her when she left in July with plans to return to college this fall. As Hospital Secretary, Mrs. Bella Vaughn has been a familiar figure at Hyden for six years. We are deeply sorry to report that she became ill while on holiday this summer and will be unable to return. Mrs. Mary Whiteaker, who has been with us for a year, has accepted Mrs. Vaughn's job and Patsy Crumley has taken over Marian's desk in the Wendover Garden House.

We are happy to welcome the following new staff members: nurse-midwives Rosemary Radcliffe, Cardiff, Wales, and Muriel Joslin, Cheshire, England; Hospital nurses Caryllen Gabbert, Cooleemee, North Carolina, Hilda Hanson, Patten, Maine, Ruth Seifert, Freemansburg, Pennsylvania, Madonna Burget, Kempton, Indiana, Maxine Fenstermaker, Titusville, Pennsylvania, and Norma Brainard, Richmond, Virginia; and Mary Lee Morris of Hyden who is helping the doctor's secretary.

One weekend this summer an army of khaki-trousered, white-shirted couriers "occupied" Wendover—there were some dozen of them, past, present, and future. It was a sort of old home week! All summer we have been well staffed in the Courier Department. Freddy Holdship and Jinny Branham stayed on after Jean Hollins left on her vacation, to break in new juniors Jane Wigglesworth of Washington, D. C., Ayer Storrs, Oyster Bay, New York, and Evelyn (Lynn) Crocker, Providence, Rhode Island. After Jinny and Freddy left, Kate Ireland returned to take over as resident courier for three weeks. When Kate had to leave, senior couriers Janie Haldeman of Louisville and Vicky Coleman of McLean, Virginia, alternately helped us out for the rest of the summer. Vicky and Janie had the help of juniors Brooke Alexander, New York City, Peggy Barker, Brookline, Massachusetts, Theresa Nantz, Hudson, Ohio, and Karen Woelfle of Short Hills, New Jersey.

When Janie Haldeman returned she brought Priscilla Pillsbury of Louisville for a couple of nights and Jane Clark stopped by at the same time with her friend, Adele Crawford. Old cour-

iers Frances Rousmaniere (Mrs. Richard Storrs, mother of Ayer) and Ruth Chase came in for brief visits. Another old courier, Marion Lee Mikesell and her five children had stopped by earlier in the summer.

Mary Alice Waters of Marshfield, Wisconsin, daughter of Dr. Henry S. Waters, a former FNS medical director, spent seven weeks as a Wendover volunteer, and Judy Lingle of Cincinnati, helped in the Wendover offices for two weeks.

The social service department has also been well supplied with volunteer help this summer. Florence (Posy) Lincoln, able assistant to Betty Lester since February, had to leave in late July, but Elizabeth (Lee) Adams of South Lincoln, Massachusetts, took over from Posy and was with us for six weeks. Abigail Arnold of Glendale, California, was the Alpha Omicron Pi scholarship girl this year. Abby, who is a nursing student, spent six weeks helping in social service and observing the nursing work.

We thank you, all of you, for the excellent jobs you did this summer!

.

Life in the FNS is always enlivened by our guests and this summer was no exception. We had the pleasure of seeing several of the ex-staff: Alice Herman, here with two friends; Maryellen Fullam; Jerry Byrne, her husband and two children; Katie Quarmby; Mary Ruth Sparks and Lena Gray; Noel Smith; and Neddy Metcalfe, our one New Zealand nurse, who brought with her Miss Kate Clark, an English nurse-midwife. Both have been in Malaya with the World Health Organization.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kerr, Jr., of Lexington, brought Theresa Nantz to Wendover and Theresa's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Nantz, came for a night. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund B. Montgomery of Alexandria, Virginia, came down to the annual meeting and accompanied us back to Wendover for two days. One of our favorite people, Mrs. Charles H. Moorman of Louisville, spent nearly a week with us, and, as we go to press, we are expecting another old friend, Miss Margaret Gage of Santa Monica, California.

We enjoyed having Miss Ann Asbury, field nurse for the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission, and two friends for a couple of nights in June. Miss Ruth Spurrier, Director of the

Division of Public Health Nursing of the Kentucky State Department of Health, lunched with us one day as did Mr. R. F. Johnson of the Perry County Health Department, who brought Dr. B. N. Consul of India with him. Dr. Consul, a distinguished ophthalmic surgeon, is in charge of a mobile surgical unit which goes into the Indian villages to care for people who need surgery. Dr. William R. Willard of the University of Kentucky Medical School brought Mrs. Willard, their daughter, and Mrs. Willard's sister and nephew up for a visit in mid-summer. The author of *The Caine Mutiny*, Mr. Herman Wouk, visited Hyden Hospital and called on Mrs. Breckinridge at Wendover with Judge Augustus Cornett. This came about during his visit of two days in Perry County, over which he was escorted by Mr. Bruce Stevens, president of the Hazard Chamber of Commerce.

We have had four other delightful professional guests who have been able to give us a little more of their time: Miss Elsie Whicker, Director of the Australian Bush Nurses Association; Miss Emel Erham, a Turkish nurse-midwife who is now at Teacher's College, Columbia University; Miss Kasturibai Sundaram, an Indian nurse-midwife studying at the University of California; and Dr. Andres DeWit Green, in the United States on a WHO Fellowship, his wife and young son, Andres. Dr. DeWit is Chief of the Maternal and Child Welfare Division of the Public Health Department of Mexico.

You all come back!

FROM WHAT I BELIEVE

Sometimes when all looks black, we think of Shakespeare—"So shines a good deed in a naughty world," but we warp his meaning in our own thoughts. It seems at such times as though one small candle will be completely smothered and blacked out by the evil forces blowing and guttering its feeble flame. Yet we can measure our light, be it a pocket flashlight, a mammoth searchlight or a distant sun, by candle power. If we have enough candle power, we can light the world. So it is with us. If each of us—little candles though we be—give our light to those about us, together we can light the world.

By *William Jason Mixter* 1880-1958

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, INC.**EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE****Chairman**

Mrs. Morris B. Belknap, Louisville, Ky.

Vice-ChairmenMr. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, Washington, D. C.
Judge E. C. O'Rear, Frankfort, Ky.**Treasurer**

Mr. Edward S. Dabney, Security Trust Co., Lexington, Ky.

Recording Secretary

Mrs. John Harris Clay, Paris, Ky.

Corresponding Secretary

Mrs. George R. Hunt, Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. R. M. Bagby, Lexington, Ky.
Mrs. Marshall Bullitt, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. W. H. Coffman, Louisville, Ky.
Mr. A. B. Comstock, Louisville, Ky.
Mr. James W. Henning, Louisville, Ky.Mr. Henry R. Heyburn, Louisville, Ky.
Dr. Josephine D. Hunt, Lexington, Ky.
Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky.
Hon. Thruston B. Morton, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Roger K. Rogan, Glendale, Ohio
Dr. R. Glen Spurling, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. F. H. Wright, Lexington, Ky.**Chairman Emeritus**

Mr. E. S. Jouett, Louisville, Ky.

AUDITORS

Hifner and Potter, Lexington, Ky.

BOARD OF TRUSTEESMrs. Peter Lee Atherton, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. William R. Blair, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.
Mrs. Harry Clark Boden, Newark, Del.
Mrs. Draper Boncompagni, Washington, D. C.
Mr. Percy N. Booth, Louisville, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. T. Kenneth Boyd, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. Henry Breckinridge, New York
Mrs. George S. Burnam, Richmond, Ky.
Mrs. H. Bissell Carey, Farmington, Conn.
Mrs. George Chase Christian, Wayzata, Minn.
Mr. William L. Clayton, Lexington, Ky.
Mrs. E. A. Codman, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. William W. Collin, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.
Mrs. Gammell Cross, Providence, R. I.
Mr. Dewey Daniel, Hazard, Ky.
Mrs. Edward B. Danson, Cincinnati, Ohio
Mrs. John W. Davidge, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Leonard Davidson, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. Addison Dimmitt, Louisville, Ky.
Dr. H. L. Donovan, Lexington, Ky.
Mrs. Archibald Douglas, New York
Mrs. Henry S. Drinker, Philadelphia, Pa.
Dr. Louis I. Dublin, New York
Mr. Emmitt Elam, Hyden, Ky.
Mr. Rex Farmer, Hazard, Ky.
Judge H. Church Ford, Georgetown, Ky.
Miss Margaret M. Gage, Santa Monica, Calif.
Mrs. William A. Galbraith, Sewickley, Pa.
Mrs. C. F. Goodrich, Princeton, N. J.
Mrs. Alfred H. Granger, Chicago
Mrs. James C. Greenway, Greenwich, Conn.
Mrs. D. Lawrence Groner, Washington, D. C.
Dr. Charles E. Hagyard, Lexington, Ky.
Mrs. Howard M. Hanna, Santa Barbara, Calif.
Mrs. S. C. Henning, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. Charles H. Hodges, Jr., Detroit, Mich.
Lieut. Gen. T. Holcomb (ret.), Chevy Chase, Md.
Mrs. T. N. Horn, New YorkMr. Will C. Hoskins, Hyden, Ky.
Miss Mary Churchill Humphrey, Glenview, Ky.
Dr. Francis Hutchins, Berea, Ky.
Mrs. David S. Ingalls, Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. R. Livingston Ireland, Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. Bruce Isaacs, Lexington, Ky.
Mr. Charles Jackson, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. Henry James, New York
Mrs. Preston Johnston, Lexington, Ky.
Mr. Henry Bourne Joy, Jr., Detroit, Mich.
Kentucky Health Commissioner
Mrs. Lyndon M. King, Minneapolis
Mrs. R. McAllister Lloyd, New York
Mrs. Arthur B. McGraw, Detroit, Mich.
Mrs. Walter B. McIlvain, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. D. R. McLennan, Lake Forest, Ill.
Mrs. Langdon Marvin, New York
Mrs. Keith Merrill, U. S. Virgin Islands
Mrs. Charles H. Moorman, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. George Hewitt Myers, Washington, D. C.
Miss Linda Neville, Lexington, Ky.
Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr., Concord, Mass.
Mrs. P. B. Poe, Thomasville, Ga.
President Alpha Omicron Pi National Sorority
President National Society of Daughters of
Colonial Wars
Mr. David Prewitt, Lexington, Ky.
Mr. Chris Queen, Manchester, Ky.
Mrs. John Rock, Boston, Mass.
Miss Helen Rochester Rogers, Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford, Richmond, Ky.
Mrs. John Sherwin, Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. Ross W. Sloniker, Cincinnati, Ohio
Mrs. Thomas G. Spencer, Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. Herman F. Stone, New York
Mrs. Frederic W. Upham, Chicago
The Hon. Arthur Villiers, London, England
Mrs. Richard Wigglesworth, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, New York

NATIONAL MEDICAL COUNCIL

- | | |
|---|---|
| Dr. Fred L. Adair, Maitland, Fla. | Dr. W. F. O'Donnell, Hazard, Ky. |
| Dr. John M. Bergland, Baltimore, Md. | Dr. John Parks, Washington, D. C. |
| Dr. James W. Bruce, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. Thomas Parran, Pittsburgh, Pa. |
| Dr. Bayard Carter, Durham, N. C. | Dr. Alice Pickett, Louisville, Ky. |
| Dr. Henry W. Cave, New York | Dr. Herman C. Pitts, Providence, R. I. |
| Dr. R. L. Collins, Hazard, Ky. | Dr. Lydia L. Poage, Dayton, Ohio |
| Dr. C. L. Combs, Hazard, Ky. | Dr. Harold G. Reineke, Cincinnati, Ohio |
| Dr. Samuel A. Cosgrove, Jersey City, N. J. | Dr. John Rock, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. Allan B. Crunden, Jr., Montclair, N. J. | Dr. Wm. A. Rogers, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. L. T. Davidson, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. Arthur Ruggles, Providence, R. I. |
| Dr. Dougal M. Dollar, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. Lewis C. Scheffey, Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Dr. R. Gordon Douglas, New York | Dr. Arthur A. Shawkey, Charleston, W. Va. |
| Dr. Isadore Dyer, New Orleans, La. | Dr. Warren R. Sisson, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. Nicholson J. Eastman, Baltimore, Md. | Dr. Parke G. Smith, Cincinnati, Ohio |
| Dr. Martha Eliot, Washington, D. C. | Dr. Richard M. Smith, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. Helen B. Fraser, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. Reginald Smithwick, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. Marcia Hayes, Walnut Creek, Calif. | Dr. Lillian H. South, Louisville, Ky. |
| Dr. Harlan S. Heim, Humboldt, Neb. | Dr. R. Glen Spurling, Louisville, Ky. |
| Dr. W. O. Johnson, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. James E. Thompson, New York |
| Dr. Samuel B. Kirkwood, Brookline, Mass. | Dr. Bruce Underwood, Washington, D. C. |
| Dr. John H. Kooser, Irwin, Pa. | Dr. Borden S. Veeder, St. Louis, Mo. |
| Dr. Hartman A. Lichtwardt, Detroit, Mich. | Dr. George W. Waterman, Providence, R. I. |
| Dr. William F. MacFee, New York | Dr. Henry S. Waters, Dundee, N. Y. |
| Dr. Paul B. Magnuson, Chicago, Ill. | Dr. Benjamin P. Watson, New York |
| Dr. Rustin McIntosh, New York | Dr. Ashley Weech, Cincinnati, Ohio |
| Dr. F. S. Mowry, U. S. Virgin Islands | Dr. William H. Weir, Cleveland, Ohio |
| Dr. Joseph J. Mundell, Washington, D. C. | Dr. George H. Whipple, Rochester, N. Y. |
| | Dr. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, N. Y. |

inclusive of

MEDICAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Dr. A. J. Alexander, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Josephine D. Hunt, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carey C. Barrett, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Harvey Chenault, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. J. F. Owen, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carl Fortune, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Edward H. Ray, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Walter D. Frey, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. John Scott, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. John Harvey, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. A. J. Whitehouse, Lexington, Ky. |

NATIONAL NURSING COUNCIL

- | | |
|--|--|
| Mrs. Myrtle C. Applegate, Louisville, Ky. | Miss Lillian Hudson, New York |
| Miss Hazel Corbin, New York | Miss Alexandra Matheson, Louisville, Ky. |
| Miss Naomi Deutsch, New York | Miss Emilie G. Sargent, Detroit, Mich. |
| Miss Alta Elizabeth Dines, New York | Miss Ruth Spurrier, Louisville, Ky. |
| Miss Ruth Doran, Washington, D. C. | Miss Vanda Summers, New York |
| Miss Elizabeth M. Folchmer, Baltimore, Md. | Miss Ruth G. Taylor, Washington, D. C. |
| Miss Janet Geister, Chicago | Mrs. Marjorie B. Tyler, Louisville, Ky. |
| Miss Lalla M. Goggans, Washington, D. C. | Miss Claribel A. Wheeler, Richmond, Va. |
| Miss Jessie Greathouse, Lexington, Ky. | Miss Marion Williamson, Louisville, Ky. |
| | Miss Anna D. Wolf, Baltimore, Md. |

FIELD WORKERS**AT WENDOVER, KENTUCKY**

Director
Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, R.N.,
S.C.M., LL.D.

Secretary to Director
Miss Peggy Elmore, B.A.

Associate Director
Miss Helen E. Browne, R.N., S.C.M.

Executive Secretary
Miss Agnes Lewis, B.A.

Assistant Executive Secretary
Miss Patsy Crumley

Bookkeeper
Miss Lucile Hodges

Record Department
Mrs. Cecile Watters

Quarterly Bulletin and Donor Secretary
Mrs. Grace Terrill

Wendover Resident Nurse
Miss Anne Cundle, R.N., S.C.M.

Resident Courier
Miss Jean Hollins

AT HYDEN, KENTUCKY

Medical Director
W. B. R. Beasley, M.D.

Secretary to Medical Director
Miss Hope Muncy

Hospital Superintendent
Miss Betty M. Palethorp, R.N., S.C.M.

Secretary to Superintendent
Mrs. Mary Whiteaker

Hospital Midwifery Supervisor
Miss Margaret I. Willson, R.N., S.C.M.

**Dean Frontier Graduate School
of Midwifery and Assistant Director**
Miss Carolyn A. Banghart, R.N.,
C.M., B.S.

Assistant to the Dean
Miss Molly Lee, R.N., S.C.M.

**Assistant Director
In Charge of Social Service**
Miss Betty Lester, R.N., S.C.M.

Field Supervisor
Miss Anna May January, R.N., C.M.

AT OUTPOST NURSING CENTERS

Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center
(Beech Fork; Post Office, Asher, Leslie County)

Miss Jean Lamb, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Muriel Joslin, R.N., S.C.M.

Frances Bolton Nursing Center

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

Miss Brigit Sutcliffe, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Marlene Swindells, R.N., S.C.M.

Clara Ford Nursing Center

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

Miss Patricia Richards, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Pauline Comingore, R.N., C.M.

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center

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

Miss Mary Simmers, R.N., C.M.; Miss Grace Roberts, R.N., S.C.M.

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center

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

Miss Bridget Gallagher, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Zelda Pierson, R.N., C.M.

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center

(Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)

Miss Olive Bunce, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Josephine Finnerty, 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.



JUDGE EDWARD C. O'REAR, at the age of 96, Vice-Chairman of the Frontier Nursing Service since 1925, when he was one of its founders and drew up its articles of incorporation.

Seated with him is Mary Breckinridge, Director of FNS.

Standing in the rear from left to right are the following FNS nurses: Molly Lee, Bridget Gallagher, Carolyn Banghart, Anne Cundle, and Josie Finnerty.

This photograph was taken at the Annual Meeting on June 8, 1959, in the Lafayette Hotel in Lexington, Kentucky, by Mr. John Wyatt and is printed through his courtesy and that of **The Lexington Leader**.

