

**The Quarterly Bulletin of
The Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.**

**EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT
(Condensed)**

VOL. IX

SUMMER, 1933

NO. 1

THE JESSIE PRESTON DRAPER NURSING CENTER



THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN OF
THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

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VOLUME IX

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ANNUAL REPORT

Last year, for the first time since our work began, we felt it necessary to condense our annual report to reduce the costs of printing. We are impelled to do the same thing this year, but if we are financially able we intend to print the three annual reports in parallel columns next year, not only to keep our unbroken record of publishing annually, for the benefit of our subscribers, a complete audit of our financial affairs, but also as a contribution towards research in philanthropic trends during a prolonged period of depression. We want all of our subscribers to know just what we had to face and how we faced it.

For the immediate benefit of our readers we will now give a brief summary of the fiscal year, which closed May 10, 1933, both as to funds and as to the work.

FISCAL REPORT

We received this year from all sources, including nursing and medical fees, investment income, sales of books, revenue from Wendover Post Office, refunds, etc., but exclusive of \$6,024.53 for the endowment fund of the Hyden Hospital, a total of \$90,368.37. It will be recalled that the previous year we received from all sources, exclusive of endowments, \$130,988.87. There was, therefore, a heavy drop in all our receipts, but the drop in subscriptions was over forty percent.

We had cut our budget by nearly one-fourth to allow for the inevitable reductions in subscriptions and other sources of income. However, the loss was heavier than we had estimated and the new fiscal year finds us with a number of unpaid obligations. Our chief indebtedness, however, is towards our own staff, who have been staying with us on a maintenance basis only. This has enabled us to carry on with the *quality* of our work unchanged, although we reduced its volume.

An interesting feature of the past year is the fact that although there is a drop in subscriptions of over forty percent

there is an actual increase in the number of subscribers, as the following table will show.

	1931-32	1932-33
Old subscribers	1,273	1,354
New subscribers	656	675
	—	—
Total	1,929	2,029

In order to balance its budget for the current fiscal year, beginning May 10, 1933, on the lowest estimated income, the Executive Committee decided to do away with all promotional costs outside the field for the present. No money will be risked in these uncertain times in order to raise money. Every dollar given will go to the maintenance of the work and the gradual liquidation of obligations incurred during the past year. We are happy to add that the experience of the summer months demonstrates the wisdom of this policy. Our "saddle bag appeal" brought us in 271 new subscribers, and old friends have not only stood by but in hundreds of cases increased their subscriptions by ten percent. We have met current obligations in full, paid a total of \$1,800.00 on past obligations, and added to the maintenance basis of our personnel enough for necessary vacations.

The hard feature of this policy has been the closing down of our offices in New York, New England and Chicago—offices which contributed substantially to our income in former days, especially the New York office which has been an integral part of us for over three years. The Executive Secretaries—Miss Winslow, Miss DeJonge and Mrs. Gardner—with entire devotion, efficiency and self-effacement, carried through the details of this retrenchment. Our committees in these sections, headed by their chairmen, Mrs. Linzee Blagden, Mrs. E. A. Codman and Mrs. Frederic W. Upham, cooperated loyally in eliminating the offices which had been so helpful in carrying forward their programs, not only of raising money to support the field work, but of educating the American people to the need for such work and to its value.

FIELD REPORT

Now as to the field work. The record for this past year is beyond all praise. The district nurses were reduced one-fourth. A comparison of the work of this reduced staff with the full staff of the previous year is extraordinarily impressive, as the following table will show.

75% of the staff did 90% of the number of deliveries of last year

75% of the staff cared for 99% of the number of sick cases of last year

75% of the staff did 65% *more* inoculations than last year

75% of the staff paid 75% of the number of visits of last year

75% of the staff received 88% of the number of visits of last year

Obviously the volume of this work could not be carried other than by hours of overtime on Sundays and holidays and at night and through all of the long days. In fact, the average overtime of our nurses this year has run, not into hours, but into weeks. It is a condition that no philanthropy which values the health of its staff would ever want to repeat. During catastrophic disasters in nature and during war nurses and doctors are accustomed to pour out their lives in this manner. We figure that this past year represents just such a prolonged crisis, and that the nurses and doctors of many city services have been overworked as well as ours. All have carried on, not only gallantly but cheerfully.

The field nurses carried during the year a total of 8,965 people in 1,891 families. Of these 5,543 were children, including 2,535 babies and toddlers. Bedside nursing care was given to 453 very sick people, of whom 274 recovered and 33 died. The district nurses paid 19,927 visits and received 18,190 visits at nursing centers. Our little hospital at Hyden was occupied 3,782 days by 341 patients. There were transported to hospitals outside the mountains, in Lexington, Louisville, Cincinnati and

Richmond, 28 patients and their attendants, on passes given us by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

Under the direction of the State Board of Health, the nurses gave 14,009 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, etc., and sent 125 specimens out for analysis.

We held during the year 328 field clinics with an attendance of 11,102 people.

Complete dental care, of a period of two and one-half months, in affiliation with the Kentucky State Dental Association, was given to 273 children and expectant mothers.

Dr. R. L. Collins, of Hazard, Kentucky, performed numerous operations during the year, those on indigent people as a courtesy to the Service. None of the doctors in the various cities, to whom we sent patients, made any charges for their services. Our regular medical service was carried by our own medical director, Dr. John H. Kooser; and various physicians from the nearest towns were called in, both for emergencies and at the request of individual patients.

MIDWIFERY

The nurse-midwives delivered 362 women in childbirth of 355 live babies, 8 still-births, and 4 late miscarriages; and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. There were five sets of twins. Doctors were called in 12 times for abnormal conditions. There was no maternal death. There were 525 midwifery cases closed during the year, and 397 new cases admitted. In addition to our regular cases, the nurse-midwives were called in for 15 emergency deliveries where the mother had not been registered and given prenatal care; 21 miscarriages (unregistered cases); and they gave postpartum care, only, to 4 unregistered mothers.

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT

(Alpha Omicron Pi Fund)

Report for Fiscal Year Ending July 1, 1933.

The first year in the work of the Social Service Department has, naturally, been one of constant experimentation, character-

ized by a persistent attempt to discover where and how to use the time of one social worker and a fund of approximately \$1,900.00 to the best advantage, when there were so many possible uses for both.

The receipts of the Social Service department for the year totaled \$3,791.56, of which \$3,678.45 was given by the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority, with \$113.11 from miscellaneous sources. Of this, \$1,800.00 constituted the social worker's salary. Of the remaining expenditures, \$1,900.57 (not including a balance on hand as of July 1, 1933, of \$90.99), 92% was spent in field work, 8% for administrative costs. Expenditures for field work fall into the following categories: child-caring service, 44%; family welfare, 28%; education, 13%; medical social work, 5%; miscellaneous, 2%.

In terms of people these expenditures are explained as follows: Twelve children were cared for outside their own homes—six in free foster homes, two in boarding homes, and four older girls at nearby settlement schools. In addition to these, thirty-one children were given assistance in their own homes, chiefly school books and clothing to enable them to go to school. Contacts have been made with several handicapped children and three deaf children were sent to the School for the Deaf. Two older girls who had reached a crucial point in their education had loans that they might continue in school. Nine children have been sent to outside hospitals and glasses have been provided for one. One adult was sent to a specialist, one to a hospital, and for another a corrective device was provided. Assistance of one kind or another has been rendered to thirty-seven families. This has usually been given in the form of work to supplement incomes from farm and/or relief from the County Relief agency, in such constructive ways as the following: taxes to save farm land from being sold; farm and garden seeds; milk cows (two families); materials for improving house, etc.

These figures do not include innumerable contacts and correspondence in which service was given without outlay of money.

The social worker has also given a great deal of time to the work of the local County Relief Committee and Red Cross Chapter, in which she has served as the representative of the Frontier Nursing Service and as the one trained social worker in the whole region.

BLAND MORROW.

ADMINISTRATIVE

The hours of overtime of the doctor, nurses and social worker have been matched by the heaviest possible overtime on the part of the administrative group at Wendover. If our friends will take into account the fact that a central records system like ours should have three statisticians and that one carried on alone, that we have nearly 40 horses whose feed has to be ordered and distributed, a complete system of modern bookkeeping, over 20 houses, clinics, barns and other buildings of varying sizes, some with light plants, tanks, pumps, engines, with replacements, renewals and upkeep to handle, office accounts, an actual post office to be run for the U. S. Government, a huge correspondence, the usual filing, a quarterly bulletin to edit and publish under second class mailing privileges, constant demands for publicity from the press, whose courtesy to us knows no bounds, books of our work for sale and publications for free distribution, pastures, orchards, cows, sheep, hauling and a general liason to be maintained among eight remotely rural stations scattered over 700 square miles, our friends will realize that the administrative end of the field work is no light task. In addition, we have had 111 guests who have stayed with us over a total of 1,841 days. Their welfare has been the especial attention of our voluntary hostess-housekeeper, Mrs. Vashti Duvall. In a city service, housing is rented, as a rule, and water and lights and transportation are supplied by the municipality, and guests to see the work are able to put up in hotels. In a remotely rural service provision has to be made for all of these things. In this connection we want to give a word of grateful thanks to our invaluable courier service who, more than anything else, enable us to keep a liason with the various stations and clinics over our wide area.

Lastly, our gratitude is due to the unswerving loyalty of our local committees and our thousands of patients, who have stood by in all the changes and chances of the past year with the tenacity of loyal friendship.

(Signed) Mrs. S. Thruston Ballard, Chairman
Mr. C. N. Manning, Treasurer
Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Director

COMMITTEE NEWS

We have the honor to announce that Mrs. Cary T. Grayson has taken the Chairmanship of our Washington Committee, and Mrs. Chester C. Bolton the Vice-chairmanship.

We are further honored that Mrs. Owen J. Toland, Jr., has taken the Chairmanship of our Philadelphia Committee, and Mrs. John Markoe the Honorary Chairmanship.

It is our pleasure, also, to state that Miss Katharine D. Ernst has taken the Vice-chairmanship of our Cincinnati Committee, of which Mr. James M. Hutton is Chairman.

A committee has been formed in Providence, Rhode Island, of which Mrs. Gammell Cross has graciously accepted the Chairmanship.

Our warm friend of many years standing, Mrs. George C. Christian, has accepted the Chairmanship of our Minneapolis Committee.

Attention is called to the additions to our Trustees and our National Medical and National Nursing Councils where they are listed towards the end of the Bulletin.

THE WEST INDIES CRUISE OF THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE ON THE SS. BELGENLAND

In 1932 the Frontier Nursing Service promoted a successful cruise to the West Indies on the M.V. Britannic of the White Star Line. Although the year was not auspicious and it was our first attempt, we realized a profit of over \$5,000.00.

We arranged for a second cruise in the early spring of 1933, in cooperation with the International Mercantile Marine, whose relations with us had been altogether generous and courteous the previous year. The ship chosen was S.S. Belgenland of the Red Star Line, a company like the White Star, whose ships are handled by the International Mercantile Marine. The Frontier Nursing Service bent all its winter's work towards the promotion of this cruise, and in spite of the deepening depression of the winter, the situation about three weeks before the Belgenland was due to sail indicated a profit to the Service of approximately \$20,000.00. Then came the Michigan moratorium, and for about a week the cancellations exceeded the bookings. The Frontier Nursing Service realized no profit whatever on the venture, but also no loss, because the International Mercantile Marine volunteered to go on with the cruise and shoulder the risk.

The Belgenland sailed at the period of the breaking down of the entire American banking system. The radio messages each day told of state after state which closed all of its banks and finally of the national banking holiday. In spite of the gloomy news from home, the charming group of people who took the trip had a royal good time, and the sportsmanship of everyone was of the highest order. Almost all of those who sailed had been working in one form or another throughout the winter to help in the alleviation of the sufferings of the people in the various cities. All badly needed a holiday and all threw themselves with zest into the royal pleasures and sports and short trips of the fifteen days.

From every point of view except the financial one, the Belgenland cruise was a huge success. The boat itself, with its

great sand beaches, swimming pools and broad decks, the courtesy of its service and its excellent table, was all that we had been led to expect. The novel features the Frontier Nursing Service introduced, such as a free bridge lesson every day at twelve o'clock (attended by over 50 people), the previews of the best moving pictures, the services of six "dean's list" students from Yale, Harvard and Princeton, instead of "gigolos," the volunteer hostess,—all of these were voted a pronounced success. The officers were exceptionally delightful, the trips ashore satisfactory, and we were entertained, as on the previous year's cruise, by General and Mrs. Preston Brown at the Canal, and afterwards, we assisted at the moving spectacle of the lowering of the flag on the site of America's most triumphant achievement in engineering and statesmanship.

Although this second cruise of the Frontier Nursing Service brought in no money, as the previous one had done, and although we cannot afford to promote another cruise during the current year, we feel that when times are normal again we have got behind us several hundred old cruising friends and ardent salesmen. The public is beginning to realize that the Frontier Nursing Service promotes these cruises simply as a means of making money and not by way of propaganda. None of the trustees of the Service who take the cruises discuss the nursing work with the guests. None of the guests are sent an appeal afterwards. No speech about the Service is ever made on board. The Frontier Nursing Service has twice proved the truth of its advance publicity, namely, that those who go on its cruises are assured of an exceptionally charming group of people, of delightful social courtesies ashore through the unobtrusive arrangements effected by the Service and because of its widespread circle of friends, and that they are not solicited, directly or indirectly, in behalf of the Frontier Nursing Service. Through its arrangements with the steamship line, the Frontier Nursing Service secures profits that would accrue to any other agency. The people who buy the tickets pay no more for them, and they have the satisfaction of knowing that they are helping a national philanthropy without in any way being approached by propaganda from that philanthropy.

We are already getting applications from people who cruised with us before, and from new people, for a 1934 cruise. We dare not undertake the risk of promoting another cruise during the current year. Even if we risk no loss on the cruise itself, the costs of promotion are too grave a risk if the outcome remains uncertain. We are glad that we have won a solid recognition in the cruising world and the reputation of having justified to the full all of our advance publicity. We shall hope to promote another cruise in better times with the cooperation of that shipping company whose relations with us have been so friendly and so fair—the International Mercantile Marine.

“We had a big tide yesterday. At noon a midwifery call came. Everybody said we couldn’t ford, but we crossed fairly easily and I finished dressing on the opposite bank. Jack Caldwell came for me and noticing that I was lightly clad, because of the expected ducking, and that I hadn’t my gloves, just insisted that I wear his. He owns the only mule on Sam’s Branch and always brings me the neighbors’ calls. He said, “I don’t know what Sam’s Branch would do without you and me.”

A. W. (nurse in charge of the Jessie
Preston Draper Center)



IN MEMORIAM

HELEN DRAPER AYER
Boston, July 27, 1933

* *

HARRY FRENCH KNIGHT
St. Louis, July 18, 1933

* *

In the deaths this summer of these trustees we have lost two of our oldest and best friends, and the East and the West are the poorer for the passing of two distinguished Americans.

In Mrs. Ayer, the old stock of New England and Kentucky blended, and she lived up to the responsibility of her traditions. With her fortune, and from the depths of a generous heart, she eased the load of many thousands of men and women, and sought to re-create the environment of whole areas of people. From the mill towns of New England to the remoter hills of Kentucky her interest travelled, and in all she did, or directed to be done, there was the expressed desire to supplant conditions not so good with something better.

The first district nursing center of the Frontier Nursing Service, the Jessie Preston Draper, was Mrs. Ayer's gift as a memorial to her Kentucky mother. Up until her death she contributed monthly towards the support of the work she created. In a region where women had suffered and often died for over 100 years, untended and unregarded, not a single woman has lost her life since Mrs. Ayer made it possible for the Frontier Nursing Service to carry on there. A new generation of little children is growing up because she arranged for their mothers to be taught how to care for them, and gave them nursing and medical care. May their blessings follow her now that she is "a portion of the loveliness which once she made more lovely."

In Harry French Knight the Frontier Nursing Service had a supporter who not only gave many thousands of dollars, but

shared in every struggle and every thrill of our big adventure, from the snowy Thanksgiving Day when he first came in to see us down until the time of his sudden death. He knew the staff by name, subscribed for magazines and gave radios to the nursing centers, entertained several of us in his home, and was altogether one of us. In our patients he had the same personal interest. Aside from his large gifts for the running of the Service he directly paid for the education of a little girl in whom he was interested, shod hundreds of little feet, and never turned a deaf ear to any human appeal while he could meet it. Our mountain friends will never forget his ringing speech, at a meeting called in his honor, concluding with the words, "We are doing it together." He said that our adventure was the most constructive practical thing he had seen anywhere in the course of his life. Even the horses he knew by name and remembered in his generosity. Nothing was too large or too small for his large mind and finely tempered heart.

"Peace, peace! he is not dead, he doth not sleep—
He hath awakened from the dream of life—
'Tis we, who lost in stormy visions, keep
With phantoms an unprofitable strife,

.

He has outsoared the shadow of our night.



THE CLEVELAND CLINIC ON GRASSY BRANCH

The dedication of The Cleveland Clinic on Grassy Branch on Sunday, June 4, 1933, will long be remembered by the people of Possum Bend Center, Confluence, Kentucky, and the surrounding countryside, as well as by the members of the Frontier Nursing Service.

The building of such a clinic was desirable for several reasons. Grassy Branch is six miles long and very rough. The various forks of the branch add about six miles more to the travel time of the nurse on horseback. Think of a mother walking from three to six miles carrying a baby or young child for treatment to the main clinic on the river. After a nurse had made one such trip herself during a time of high, unfordable water, she would never again ask a mother with a baby to make the same trip over hills and rocks, creeks and fords. She would try to make it possible for the mothers to have their children cared for at a more centrally located place. The Cleveland Clinic on Grassy Branch is the solution.

During this time of depression the Frontier Nursing had no surplus funds, and the people, even under normal conditions, have little money. But there were local supplies and a willing spirit among the people in the community. A site of land was given and deeded to the Frontier Nursing Service. The logs were donated; and the work was done by men on Federal Relief work. Due to the interest and help of several Cleveland friends and the Business and Professional Women's Club of Ravenna the windows, cement and nails became available. The daffodil yellow paint was furnished by a member of the Sherwin-Williams Paint Company. Dr. Crile and Dr. Lower gave instruments, basins and other equipment. One friend gave the baby scales, another gave the adult scales, and still another the apple green curtains.

The fireplace was cut by hand from a big rock that stood near the site of the clinic. The spaces between the logs were chinked by clay from the front yard. The clinic was covered by

a hand hewn board roof and surrounded by a split wood picket fence.

The clinic has two rooms—the larger one used as a waiting room, the small one for examinations. The main room has a fireplace with a mantle shelf on which stand two candlesticks carved by hand from a block of black walnut wood. Corner shelves hold supplies. One home made table supports the baby scales while another, slightly smaller, has the instruments, basins, etc. Coffee tins, painted yellow, serve as containers for cotton and dressings. Several hand made benches furnish seats around the walls and near the fireplace. In the examining room there is a built-in bed with a mattress made of feed sacks washed and sewed together filled with clean corn husks. In this room there is also another small built-in-table. The entire building cost, in money, only \$32.00 and yet is complete in every necessary detail.

The attendance each Wednesday, the day the nurse spends at the clinic, is never less than thirty and generally is fifty or more. Dressings, inoculations for diphtheria and typhoid, and pre-natal examinations are done. Babies and young children are weighed and measured, mothers are advised in regard to child hygiene and fathers are urged to build sanitary toilets, screen their houses and build baby cribs. All the thousand and one things that go to make up a public health program are done at these weekly clinics.

Such then is The Cleveland Clinic on Grassy Branch which was dedicated in the presence of over 500 people on June 4th. After an opening prayer, the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack were raised side by side as the crowd sang "America." Mrs. Breckinridge introduced Dr. Kiely, of Cincinnati, who gave the dedication address. Mr. Adam Feltner, representing the Grassy people, thanked Mrs. Breckinridge and Dr. Kiely and then presented the clinic and its keys to the Frontier Nursing Service. Mrs. Breckinridge accepted the clinic in the name of the Frontier Nursing Service and thanked Mr. Feltner and the people of Grassy Branch.

EDITH MARSH.

DEDICATION ADDRESS OF DR. CHARLES E. KIELY OF CINCINNATI

To some of you, perhaps, this is only the dedication of a new clinic for the Frontier Nursing Service, and you are rightly proud of this new accomplishment as of every addition you and your Service have built together. . . . But to me the opening of this clinic has a greater meaning. It shows what obstacles can be moved when nurse and doctor are given the support of the citizen. Mighty few clinics or hospitals have been built by the hands of those who are to be their patients, so it is interesting to know that you have constructed this building. But the building that is even more wonderful to me is this organization of minds and hearts which has brought about in so short a time a nursing and medical service in spite of unusual difficulties.

I shall take a little more time to tell you how such efforts impress a doctor. . . . There is little doubt that civilization has gone forward more rapidly in the last one hundred years than in the previous nineteen centuries, and that the science of medicine has made its greatest progress in the past fifty years. . . . When my father entered the Medical College of Ohio in 1868 the course was only two years long and the second was a review of what was taught in the first. In that same school today . . . it is not unusual for students to spend nine or ten years in medical training before they can take on the responsibility of caring for the sick, . . . so that now the two years have stretched to ten, which is, I think, a measure of the increase of medical knowledge. . . . In my father's day a physician owned a stethoscope, a thermometer and, if he tried to do any surgery, a wooden box of instruments not nearly so big as a family Bible. . . . Today a doctor can't take his tools to his patient unless he goes in a truck . . . and the modern hospital has tool after tool that must remain bolted to the floor. . . . When the doctor of the last generation went to his patient's home to give an anaesthetic he could carry all the chloroform he might need for the longest operation in his vest pocket. But now the development of medical science has shown the superiority of gas for certain cases, and even the simplest device for gas must roll about the floor on castors. . . . When my father graduated surgeons oper-

ated in swallow tail coats. Of course, they turned back their cuffs and some, but not all, washed their hands. Today every hand is covered with a rubber glove and the gowns have been sterilized in pretty complicated steam devices. . . . The doctor of a century ago gathered his herbs from the fields and extracted them in his kitchen. The doctor of today buys his medicines from drug houses. . . . Also, in addition to the medicines made from plants are the sera for diphtheria, meningitis, scarlet fever and many other diseases. These sera are not grown in the back yard nor prepared in the kitchen. Manufacturers must keep a herd of horses in excellent health, for from their blood the sera are made. . . . We have come a far way from the dried herbs in the doctor's saddle bag or satchel. Every advance in medical knowledge that has changed the training of a doctor from an affair of two years to one of seven or even ten has made necessary more tools—tools of steel, chemical tools, tools made of animal blood. . . . There is an old saying, "It's a poor workman who finds fault with his tools." Maybe so, but I've never met a good one who wanted poor tools. And so my thought comes back to you and the Frontier Service to congratulate you on your wisdom in providing good tools, such as this one here. . . .

It is in the clinic, the hospital or the sick man's home that the truth of the theory and the value of the new medicine are finally proved or disproved. This is the firing line against disease and so the most important place. There can never be too good a hospital or too good a clinic. In building them you are not only providing better service for your wives and children, but you are also helping in medical research. You have taken your place with your nurses and doctors on the firing line. There is still much work ahead to make my dream of the Frontier Nursing Service come true. I expect to see this Service not only extended in tools of timber and stone, but so well supplied with equipment that you will be able to obtain right here in your own counties any help you might find in the hospital of a city. Look forward to such a day. If you have done so much in eight years you can surely reach the goal of the dream. But remember that while you are striving there are in cities around you hospitals where you are welcome, doctors and nurses happy

to be of help if you need more than you have at hand in your Service. Meanwhile I wish you every success in your future efforts.

You know, of course, that hospitals are not built only of timber, of steel knives and clever machines. No hospital ever reached great service without a spirit of self-sacrifice, mutual help and a love of the work for the good it does as well as a love of the work itself. . . . On this subject no one needs to advise you, but most of us should come here to learn from you the lessons of helpfulness, courage and pride in the medical job you are doing. During the war in France I was often touched to see a soldier, perhaps with an arm still in splints, offering his help to the nurse. I am told that such a spirit is so common here that no one would even notice it, and if that is so there can be no question that the dream will come true.

To the nurses and physicians of the Service I have but little to say. Being of their profession they know what I feel about the job. I am at least a good enough artisan to know good work when I see it. I know, too, the delight of getting a new tool whether it be something half a foot long or a nine story tool of brick and mortar, and I congratulate them on this new tool.

Finally, a word to the many people, scattered throughout the country, who have backed this Service with their generosity. It is hard to put my appreciation of them into words; I shall not try, but let Rudyard Kipling. More than twenty-five years before the work of the Frontier Nursing Service I thought that his "Song of the Women" was the most beautiful expression of gratitude I had ever heard. It is not strange that it was written for a woman, Lady Dufferin, who had done for the women of India just what the supporters of the Frontier Nursing Service are doing here. Let us pretend it was addressed to every supporter of the Frontier Nursing Service.

"If she have sent her servants in our pain,
If she have fought with death and dulled his sword;
If she have given back our sick again,
And to the breast the weakling lips restored,
Is it a little thing that she has wrought?
Then Life and Death and Motherhood be naught."

FIELD NOTES

Among the guests of this summer we have especially welcomed Mr. Joseph C. Kircher and Mr. W. P. Kramer of the National Forest Service and, from time to time, the representatives of the State Forest Service and the C. C. C. camps.

* * *

We were honored to receive a visit from Mr. E. G. Malherbe, Superintendent of Schools of South Africa, with headquarters in Pretoria. He was accompanied by the Secretary of Berea College and Professor Charles W. Coulter of Ohio Wesleyan University.

* * *

Miss Gladys Peacock was back through the summer months, and took charge of the midwifery supervision while Miss Lester was on a holiday. Miss Peacock is again in New York, meeting concert and radio engagements for the Frontier Nursing Service, entirely on her own.

* * *

Miss Rose McNaught, loaned to the Lobenstine Midwifery School in New York by the Service, spent her holiday with us in July.

* * *

Miss Betty Washburn, R. N., of Minneapolis, gave two months' volunteer nursing work in our Hyden Hospital.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Boardman, of Riverdale, one of the first Frontier Nursing Service couriers, is engaged to be married to Mr. Francis Lloyd. The enthusiastic good wishes of the Service go with her.

* * *

We are happy to state that Miss Mary Harry is recovering from her terrible illness and is at home in Nova Scotia on a long furlough. Miss Harry was wounded with shrapnel during

the War and twice, since she has been with the Frontier Nursing Service, abdominal operations have been necessary because of adhesions in these old wounds. In addition to the scars of her war service Miss Harry has several Frontier Nursing Service scars, notably from a fractured skull and a copperhead snake bite.

* * *

On June 21st, Miss Katherine Trowbridge of Lake Forest, Illinois, was married to Mr. Edward Arpee, the Master of the Lake Forest Academy. Miss Trowbridge was our first courier from Chicago and made a place in the hills in our affections which will always be hers. The whole Service wishes her unbounded happiness.

* * *

Miss Carmen Mumford of New York, has been with us again as chief courier. She was not only one of the first couriers to come to us, but has returned repeatedly and is Chairman of our New York Courier Committee.

“You gave us a most wonderful experience. . . . I said to you down there that the things I saw were wonderful but the people more so. I have never seen so many personalities together as you have on your staff and I have become very proud of our Service. . . . It is the best sample of medical idealism I have ever known.”

(Signed) CHARLES E. KIELY.

Excerpts from letter of Miss Marvin Breckinridge, August 20, 1933:

"Do you know how famous the Frontier Nursing Service is in Africa? At one time on the trip we were in Kenya, East Africa, twenty hours by train from the coast to Nairobi and a day's motor trip inland from there, having lunch at a charming stone house on the edge of a lake bordered with lovely pink flamingoes. In the room of our English hostess lay an American magazine, *Good Housekeeping*, open at the article on the Service by Ernest Poole which she was just reading. She was so interested to know that I was a cousin of yours and had worked in the mountains, and we had a long conversation about the work.

"In Syria also I heard about your progress. Off in the country behind the coastal range of mountains there is an experimental farm run by an American agricultural expert and his wife, and when we stopped there to see the farm and have tea, they brought out a copy of *Time* and showed me their article about you and the Belgenland Cruise, which I had not seen before. The same article was brought to my attention later in Beirut by Dr. Leonard Moore of the Medical School of the American University of Beirut, and he was much interested to hear more about the Frontier Nursing Service.

"Will you send a report or folder of some sort about the work to Dr. A. T. Schofield, C. M. S. Hospital, Kampala, Uganda, East Africa? He is working in a Maternity Training School for native women which the Church Missionary Society (Church of England) started a good many years ago, and was interested to hear of the work being done in rural America.

"On my way home across the Atlantic last month I met the purser of the *Georgic*, who said he had been purser on the first Frontier Nursing cruise, on the *Britannic* last year, and had a great many admiring things to say about the people who went, and sent you his compliments."

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DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

We are constantly asked where to send supplies of clothing, food, toys, layettes, 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 or to be used for a special purpose and will send a letter to that effect his wishes will be complied with. Otherwise, the supplies will be transported by wagon over the 700 square miles in several counties covered by the *Frontier Nursing Service* wherever the need for them is greatest.

Everything sent is needed and will be most gratefully received, and promptly acknowledged.

Gifts of money should be sent to the treasurer,

MR. C. N. MANNING,
Security Trust Company,
Lexington, Kentucky.

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

"I hereby devise the sum of
dollars (or property properly described) to the Fron-
tier Nursing Service, a corporation organized under the
laws of the State of Kentucky."

.....

.....

It is preferred that gifts be made without restriction, since the Trustees thereby have a broader latitude in making the best possible use of them. Of course, however, they are also welcome where a particular use is prescribed.

To facilitate the making of gifts of this sort, it is suggested that if they come by will there be added to the form shown above some such language as the following:

"This devise is to be used (here describe the purpose.)"

Suggestions for special bequest:

- \$50,000 will endow a field of the work in perpetuity.
- \$12,000 will endow a Frontier hospital bed.
- \$ 5,000 will endow a baby's crib.
- \$10,000 will build and equip a Frontier center for the work of two nurses.
- \$15,000 additional will provide for the upkeep, insurance, repairs and depreciation on this center, *so that*
- \$25,000 will build and maintain in perpetuity a center.

A number of these centers have been given and equipped, and provision has been made for the endowment of three.

Any of the foregoing may be in the form of a memorial in such name as the donor may prescribe, as, for example, the Jane Grey Memorial Frontier Nurse, the Philip Sidney Frontier Hospital Bed, the Raleigh Center, the Baby Elizabeth Crib.

Any sum of money may be left as a part of the Frontier Nursing Service Endowment Fund the income from which will be used for the work of the Service in the manner judged best by its Trustees, and the principal of which will carry the donor's name unless otherwise designated.

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 cooperate 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.”



