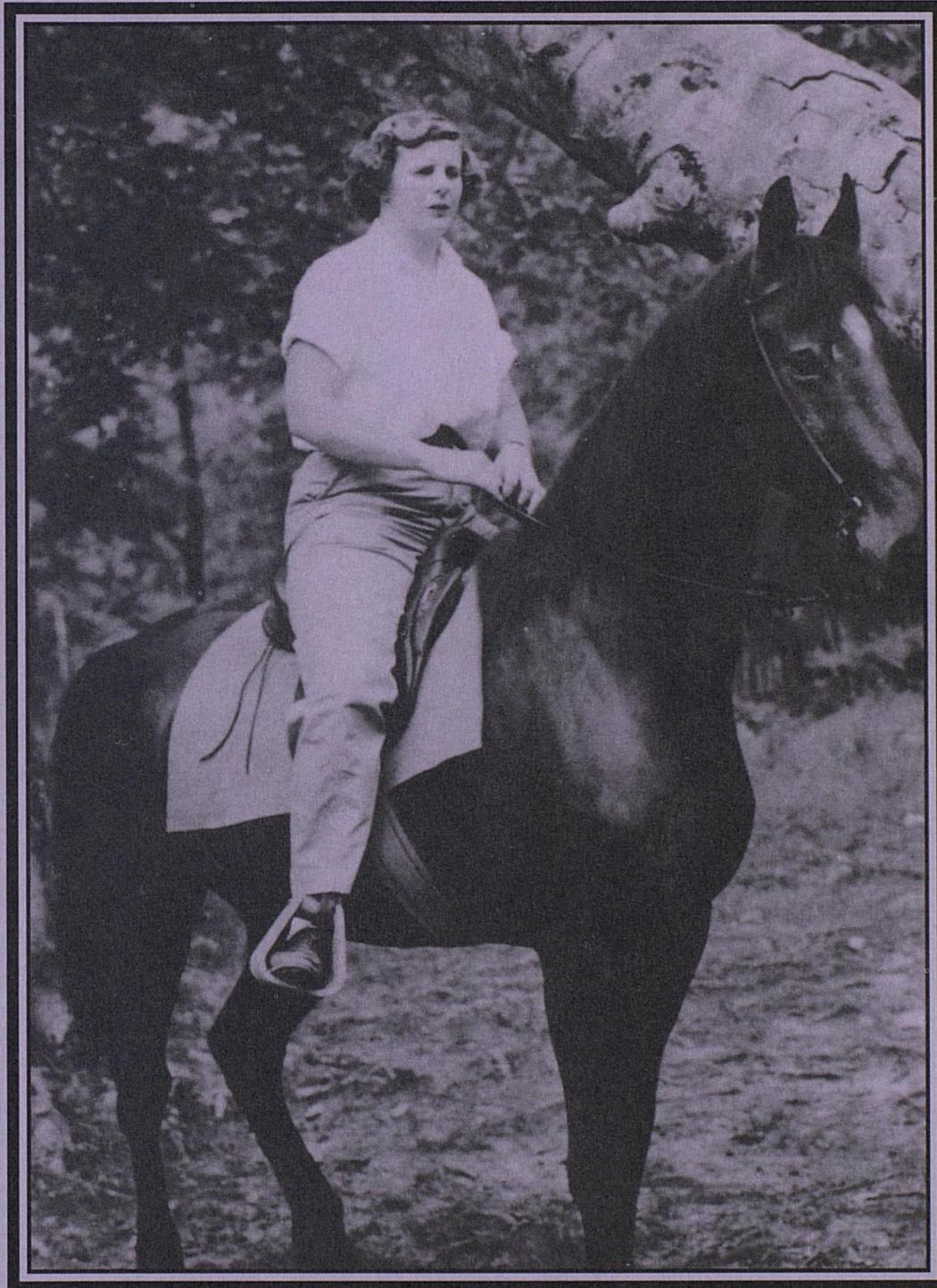


FNS

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE

Volume 72 Number 4

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If you have never been introduced to the Frontier Nursing Service we would like to take this opportunity to brief you on the history and the on-going work of the Service. We encourage you to share this Bulletin with a friend.

Luke McDonald was born at the Mary Breckinridge Hospital in 1979. His mother, Marcia McDonald, was a Family Nurse Practitioner in the Hyden Clinic. His father, Keller, was a football coach at the Leslie County High School.

Luke is 17 now and a senior at Willits High School in Willits, California. He is active in his school as Student Body President, Peer Counselor and is an athlete. He plans to attend the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland, next year. He hopes to someday spend a summer as a courier at FNS.

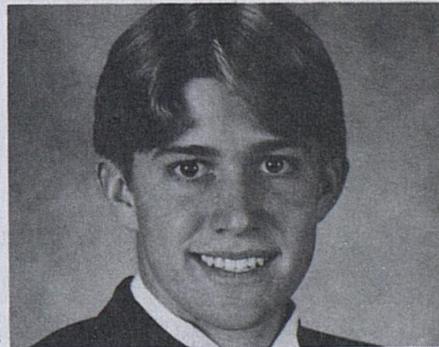
Luke recently did a research paper focused on Mary Breckinridge and the Frontier Nursing Service. He won first place in the California state competition and seventh place in the nation.

-Barb Gibson

The Frontier Nursing Service

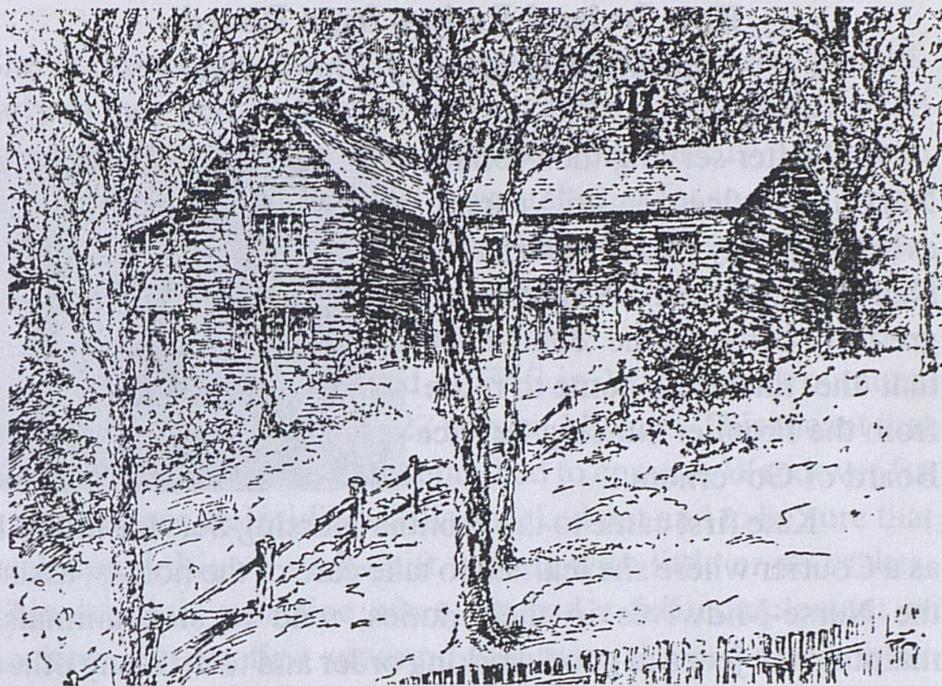
by Luke McDonald

History relegated Mary Breckinridge to an obscure and lengthy list of unsung heroes. Born in 1881 to a southern aristocratic family, she was a great granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson's Attorney General, granddaughter of the Vice-President under James Buchanan, and daughter of an Ambassador to Russia. Though her family was well connected, Mary Breckinridge deserves recognition in her own right, equal to that accorded Florence Nightingale and Clara Barton, for the daring stand she took in improving health care.



Mary Breckinridge has stood behind these other pioneering nurses because her Frontier Nursing Service (FNS) has only served a small area in eastern Kentucky; how could it have had a significant impact? Besides, many doctors are specially trained as obstetricians; why would nurse-midwives be needed if there are already plenty of these specialists? Even if it is conceded that the practice of nurse-midwives in the United States is beneficial, it may be argued that their introduction and expansion would have occurred without Mary Breckinridge. Research proves, however, Mrs. Breckinridge's work to be the rock which rippled the pond of health care for all time. Mary Breckinridge boldly created a health care system to serve a poor, isolated, rural Appalachian region. The FNS became a model which has been emulated in the rest of the United States and worldwide. In addition, her work has expanded the role and the education of nurses, as well as influenced the introduction of modern methods of contraception.

Mary Breckinridge's quest for better health care for children came after the deaths of her two young children, Breckie and Polly. Out of her own personal tragedy she forged a mission, to insure the health care of children so other mothers would not suffer the same loss. Mrs. Breckinridge demonstrated a concern for children that began before they were born with the care of their mothers and carried throughout their lives. She created a model of cost-effective, high quality health care. Shortly before her death in 1965 she described the first forty years of growth of the Frontier Nursing Service as "suggestive of a tiny plant that grew to be a banyan tree, yielding shade and fruit to wide neighborhoods of men" (Elmore, "A Celebration: Our First Forty Years" 25). Now that over seventy years have passed since the beginning of the Frontier Nursing Service, the banyan tree planted by Mary Breckinridge continues to grow and flourish in this country and around the world.



The Big House - Home of Mary Breckinridge



Mary Breckinridge - Founder of the FNS

Kate Ireland Retires from Board - Appointed Honorary Chairman

After serving the Frontier Nursing Service for 46 years in every capacity from Courier to National Chairman, Kate has regrettably come to the conclusion that the time has come to retire from the Frontier Nursing Service Board of Governors.



Kate first came to the Frontier Nursing Service in 1951 as a Courier where she learned to take care of the horses, assist the Nurse-Midwives in their duties, tend to sick animals, maintain the jeeps in good working order and to do many other duties foreign to a young lady brought up in a distinguished Cleveland family. In 1963 she was elected to the Board of Governors and in 1968 she became Vice-Chairman. In 1975, she replaced Marvin Patterson as Chairman. She served in this capacity until her retirement in 1992. Kate then became Chairman of the Frontier Nursing Service Foundation Board.

Kate is widely known for her tireless and generous work on behalf of the Frontier Nursing Service and of many other organizations and has been a major force in establishing the "presence" of Nurse-Midwifery in today's world.

Kate writes, "This is a heart rending decision - to know that I will no longer be involved on a day to day basis in the many important decisions that face FNS in the future. After six years as a permanent Tallahassee resident, I know that I just cannot give sufficient time and energy to FNS. My many years in the mountains will always remain a very special part of my life and I will be following with great interest new developments and progress of the FNS in the months and years ahead."

Kate will continue to be involved in hospital work near her Thomasville, Georgia, and Sandy Cove, Maine, residences.

She is especially interested in environmental issues, particularly as they pertain to quail hunting and the propagation of all types of wildlife. Many other activities keep her busy. Although she can no longer contribute the time she has for so many years, Kate will remain ever vigilant as Honorary Board Chairman.

Kate Reminisces

When I first arrived at FNS in 1951 horses outnumbered jeeps by two to one - 22 horses, 11 jeeps. This meant that each class of midwifery students had to come to Wendover for a week to get their riding skills checked out and to be sure that each could drive a stick-shift vehicle with little or no brakes. This schedule was fine when we had a full complement of couriers, but my first autumn I was there alone. At least those students knew how to groom a horse by the time their week was up, and I must have rolled backwards down Pig Alley at least 36 times while teaching people how to start on a hill with no hand brake. But, worry not, tea was always served at 4 pm despite the rigorous schedule.

After four months under Jean and Brownie's tutelage; learning to stick needles in an orange is quite different than a cow hide. My first case was the Beech Fork cow who had the "muir". Out I drove with the vet book in one hand, penicillin, appropriate needles and syringe in the other. When I arrived at Beech Fork the barn man said the only way to treat the "muir" was to split the tail and cover with turpentine. This treatment had been drilled into me as a no-no. Anyway, the cow's problems seemed to be a big lump in her brisket. Both nurses were very busy with clinic but I persuaded one to come and give the shot. Wouldn't you know the needle broke and John Henry spat tobacco juice and said "that'll never cure her". Second nurse, another broken needle, another stream of tobacco juice. I could hear Brownie's British voice ringing in my ears "bend your wrist and throw the needle like a dart." It worked. On the third day the swelling went down, the cow began letting down her milk and the barn man was converted.

This article was written by Kate Ireland and published in the Quarterly Bulletin in 1954.

Too Much Pig

Hobert Cornett and I had to take the 725 pound Duroc sow, Edna, Duchess of Wendover, to Lexington to market. We took a departing guest with us and had to put all of her luggage on a platform over Edna's head. This definitely aggravated Edna, who spent the first half hour trying to dislodge the platform and remove all the luggage, but luckily in vain. Then she discovered that the platform provided a good shade, so she sought other games to play. The spare tire was tied by a heavy rope to the back of the cab. By the time we reached Manchester, Edna had severed the rope, and from Manchester to Tyner she played football with the tire. This made the driving for Hobert very easy! Only 725 pounds running around in the back of the truck, and she always scored a goal as we were going around a curve!

After all this exertion, Edna settled down for a nap. She couldn't have been quieter until we got to Lexington. But, she being a country sow, the city noises were strange to her and she woke up to observe the changes. First we had to go to the railroad station to unload the luggage of the guest. By this time it was noon and Edna's sunshine was not much help so, after a half hour of driving around Lexington, Edna decided to unload herself.

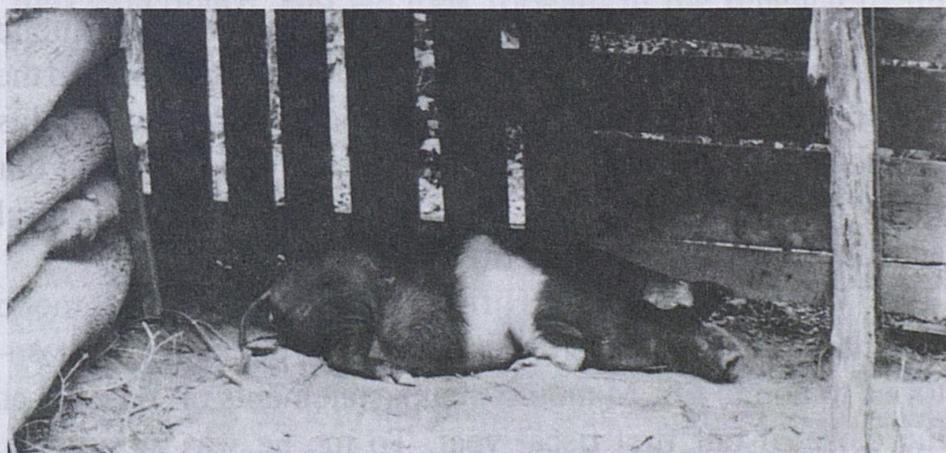
Just as we were turning off Main Street, Edna knocked the extra boards off the back of the tail gate. Immediately Hobert leaped out of the cab to the back of the truck to keep Edna in, while I made a 500 foot dash down Main Street to retrieve the lost boards.

Hobert said, "keep her away from the tail gate while I get the hammer." I waved my arms once. Edna waved her snout twice! Then I yelled for Hobert. He got back just in time to save Edna and me from rolling down the street together.

After this it was I who went for the hammer. Luckily, I found two, the one with which to nail the boards back on and one, a wooden mallet, with which to keep Edna at bay. It may sound inhumane to hit a pig on the head with a mallet, but 725 pounds of mad pig has to be controlled somehow. While Hobert tried to pound the boards, I hung on to the side boards trying to prevent Edna from raising the truck bed. But Edna's weight being greater than mine, I found myself being lifted three or four feet into the air. An amusing spectacle it must have been for the onlookers! After fifteen minutes of holding up all the Lexington traffic, we got the boards nailed on after a fashion. But Hobert had to ride in the back with Edna to keep her from tearing up the truck bed. We got her safely to market where she sold for the highest price of any pig this summer! That made our trip worthwhile.

Hobert and I didn't really care if we never saw another pig, but arrangements had been made for us to bring home a new Edna from the University of Kentucky Experiment Station. The new Edna, a Hampshire, weighing only 265 pounds, was so well-mannered and friendly that she renewed our faith in pigs. But still we were very happy when she was unloaded and in her own pen at Wendover.

When I went to the kitchen for my late supper what did I find but pork chops!



A Wendover "Edna"

Beyond the Mountains

"Gratitude is something of which none of us can give too much. For on the smiles, the thanks we give, our little gestures of appreciation, our neighbors build up their philosophy of life."

- A. J. Cronin

Many thanks for your generosity to the Frontier Nursing Service. We have ended the year having carried out our mission on sound financial footing, thanks to your benevolence, good management of our hospital leader Ray Branaman, School program leader Susan Stone, and our employees!

Audit Firm

The fall issue of the Quarterly Bulletin will include the audit of the FNS this year. You will notice that our audit is being brought about by the firm of Potter & Company. The following is an excerpt written by Mrs. Breckinridge in Wide Neighborhoods.

When Mr. Charles N. Manning, President of the Security Trust Company of Lexington, Kentucky, agreed to become our Treasurer, he said he would help me to set up a budget in which he hoped there wouldn't be too many deficits for me to have to meet. Mr. Manning arranged for a certified public accountant, Mr. W. A. Hifner, Jr., to be our first auditor, and the firm of Hifner, Fortune and Potter handles our annual audits down to this day. Just as we owe the careful handling of our funds to Mr. Manning and Mr. Dabney, we owe the careful accounting of them to Mr. Hifner.

I did not meet Mr. Hifner until it came time for me to take him our vouchers of expenditures and our pages of inventories to add to Mr. Manning's bank statements of receipts at the close of our first fiscal year. To me he was an auditor, therefore, a person moving in realms of tabulated figures where

no common garden woman could follow him. The first impression I had of him was an awesome one, tempered only by his courtesy and kindness. Ten years later he gave his first impression of me in a letter of transmittal to Mr. Manning of his annual audit report. I quote several paragraphs:

'In transmitting to you, Mr. Treasurer, the annual audit report of the Frontier Nursing Service for the fiscal year just ended, I wish I had the ability to convey to you the succession of exquisitely beautiful pictures these annual reports have visualized to me.'

'I shall never forget the first audit we made for the Service. The Director walked into our office, a total stranger; dumped on the floor an old rusty pair of saddlebags, and calmly announced that she wanted her accounts straightened out. You will please note that I say "accounts" and not "books", as the Service survived the first several years of its existence without the aid or impediment -according to one's point of view of books of any kind.'

The Audit Committee and I did not associate this passage of Mrs. Breckinridge's when we interviewed Mr. Greg Mullins and Ms. Anne Ehl from the firm. It was only after the recommendation was made to the Board that Miss Kate Ireland brought the passage to our attention. This has been a serendipitous experience, and we look forward to the renewal of this relationship.

FNS Saddlebags

Many thanks to Bill and Leslie Penn for the donation of FNS saddlebags. Virginia Buckner, National Corresponding Secretary of the Daughters of Colonial Wars, called and said she had a friend who owns an antique shop in Midway, Kentucky. He had purchased the FNS saddlebags and wanted to donate them back to the FNS. I was delighted to meet Mr. Penn in Lexington to receive the saddlebags!!



Saddlebags

National Nurse Practitioner Summit

February 21 and 22, Barb Gibson and I traveled to Washington, DC, to attend the American College of Nurse Practitioners "National Nurse Practitioner Summit". On April 9-12 Barb, Dr. Anne and I traveled to Albuquerque, New Mexico, to attend the "National Organization of Nurse Practitioner Conference". The Board has directed the Frontier School of Midwifery and Family Nursing to begin development of the Family Nurse Practitioner (FNP) Program and we were recruiting Family Nurse Practitioners (FNPs) to assist us with the development of a distance learning FNP program. We anticipate our first students will be our CNEP graduates who wish to become "Family Nurses" by obtaining the FNP certificate.

It was great to visit with Julie Gorwoda, one of our FNS graduates, who is now on the faculty at the University of New Mexico.

Daughters of Colonial Wars

April 12, I flew to Washington, DC to meet with the Daughters of Colonial Wars (DCW) at their annual meeting.



Mrs. Severance & Mrs. Harriet Jurgeleit, National President

The DCW have been and are such generous supporters of the FNS. However, I must tell you that the greatest gift (and surprise!) was the 900 baby caps knitted for us by the chapters. These are so personal, so cherished. Last year, we had 140 births at Mary Breckinridge Hospital.

As I flew home, my brain was noodling over the baby caps. Suddenly it came to me that our nurse-midwifery graduates are all over the country. Every baby whose birth is attended by one of our graduates is an FNS baby! When I told Susan Stone of my idea, she loved it and proposed that all students attending Level III, the student's last classroom work before they begin clinical, should get one cap to put on the head of the first baby whose birth they attend. Our graduates and students will be receiving baby caps. We have ordered labels, "Especially handmade for the FNS by the DCW" which will be sewed into the caps. A small statement explaining our relationship will accompany the caps. As someone said to me, "100 years from now someone will pass their baby cap on to their great grandchild and the work of the FNS will be remembered." Thank you DCW.

April Board Meeting

The Board of Governors met in April at Wendover. What a glorious time of year with the dogwoods and redbuds blooming. There was a sad note to the meeting however, when Kate Ireland informed the Board that she felt it was time for her to retire from the Board. That night at dinner, after a great deal of remincing Jane Leigh Powell, Chairman of the Board, presented Kate with an engraved silver tray as a memento of all her years with the FNS.

We were particularly thrilled to have Miss Anne Cundle, former FNS nurse-midwife, and Mr. M. H. Allen Jr., Trustee of the Parker Poe Charitable Trust, visit us.

The Parker Poe Charitable Trust has been very generous to the Frontier Nursing Service. Mr. Parker Poe was Miss Kate Ireland's uncle. Our latest repair, thanks to the Trust, is the retaining wall behind the Garden House at Wendover. I briefly toured Miss Ireland, Miss Cundle and Mr. Allen showing the many the improvements made at the FNS such as renovations at Mardi Cottage, multi-purpose Barn room, Haggin Dorm and Joy House. We were also able to purchase heat pumps for Bolton House. Thanks to the Parker Poe Charitable Trust!



Miss Kate Ireland, Mr. M. H. Allen and Miss Anne Cundle



Ms. Moore, Mrs. Severance and Ms. Stammer

Berea College Appalachian Fund

April 30 - May 1, Barb Gibson and I attended the annual Berea College Appalachian Fund Conference at Berea College in Berea, Kentucky.

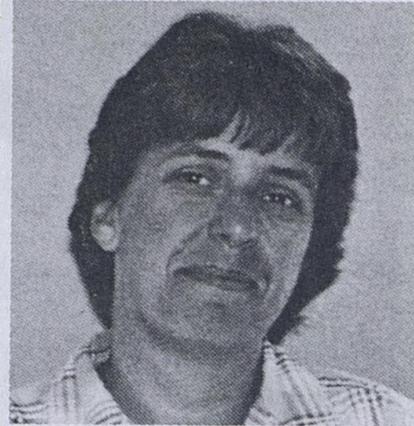
The FNS has been a recipient of the Fund for many years. During the last two years, the Fund designated a scholarship for a Kentucky CNEP student based on scholarly work. FNS awarded last year's scholarship to Ms. Ann Moore of Hindman, Kentucky. We invited Ms. Moore to speak at the Conference on behalf of FNS.

Ms. Moore attended nursing school at Berea College in 1988 and graduated from the Frontier School of Midwifery and Family Nursing's CNEP during March 1997. She formerly worked as an RN on the OB floor at Mary Breckinridge Healthcare.

We thank Judy Stammer and the Berea College Appalachian College Fund for their continued support of the Frontier Nursing Service.

Notes from the FSMFN/CNEP

Spring came to the School in Hyden in wonderful shades of pink redbud trees, dogwoods and yellow daffodils. Spring also traditionally heralds the start of a new class in CNEP. On March 19 and 23 we admitted 35 new students to Class 19 and April 9-13, 22 new students were admitted to Class 20.



Midwifery Bound is the name of the orientation weekend that we have at the beginning of each class. During this weekend, we spend a lot of time not only orienting the students to their Level 1 courses but also getting to know each other. The first night of Midwifery Bound, Kitty Ernst (a FSMFN graduate of 1952 and senior faculty member) tells the story of the FNS, the FSMFN, and CNEP. Days are filled with classes with Level 1 instructors and interviews with Regional Directors regarding the proposed clinical experience. On the second evening we convene in the Barn and each student tells wonderful stories about their life and why they want to become a nurse-midwife. The third night all of the students and faculty develop and perform skits bringing much laughter. We end that evening with music and dancing in the Barn. These are powerful four-day weekends where a class of new students is turned into part of the FNS/FSMFN/CNEP family.

On April 16, tragedy struck our school when Lisa Scherrer from our newest Class 20 was killed in a car accident. Lisa had attended April Midwifery Bound with us and was just beginning her path to fulfill her dream of becoming a nurse-midwife. She lived in Idaho with her husband and two children. The School responded by an outpouring of grief on the BBS. There was also a candle lighting ceremony in honor of Lisa and

candles were lit across the country on April 28th at 9 pm to express grief and mourning over her loss. The Class 20 students started a scholarship fund in connection with the Kitty Ernst Fund and dedicated it to Lisa's memory. The Spring 1997 CNEP Directory has been dedicated in memory of Lisa, and this year's



contribution of the School to the Mary Breckinridge Scholarship Fund will be dedicated to her. These actions are made in good faith to honor Lisa's memory. Unfortunately, they don't dispel the helplessness that we feel over this terrible tragedy and especially our tremendous concern and feelings of grief for Lisa's family.

We say that the hour of death cannot be forecast, but when we say this we imagine that hour as placed in an obscure and distant future. It never occurs to us that it has any connection with the day already begun or that death could arrive this same afternoon, this afternoon which is so certain and which has every hour filled in advance. [Marcel Proust (1871-1922), French Novelist]. *Remembrance of Things Past*, [vol. 6, "The Guermites Way," pt. 2, ch. 1 (1921; tr. by Ronald and Odette Cortie, 1988)].

No one's death comes to pass without making some impression, and those close to the deceased inherit part of the liberated soul and become richer in their humaneness. [Herman Broch (1886-1951), Austrian Novelist. "The Spell", ch. 2 (1976; tr. 1987)].

I felt that these two quotes somewhat reflected our feelings about Lisa's untimely passing. We can only hope in our hearts that Lisa is on to the next level of existence and happy as she looks back to her classmates moving forward in pursuit of their goals on this earth.

-Susan Stone, Acting Program Director

Wendover News

I'm back, much to Barb's delight. She would do just about anything to make sure I stay healthy enough to write Wendover news for the Bulletin, and, healthy I am!

I have preventive chemotherapy one week each month and will be finished in July. Luckily, I have had few side effects and am able to work full time. Most of all though, I want to say THANK YOU, for all the cards, prayers and kind thoughts I have received. It seems that each time I started to feel a bit low, another card would arrive to make my spirits soar. Thank you all, from the bottom of my heart.



Renovations of the Big House

Meanwhile, major projects have been undertaken here at Wendover. Over the years the Big House has had a lot of use and a lot of wear and tear, so it was decided to do a real overhaul. Upstairs, the bedroom walls were taken out and badly needed insulation was installed along with new sheetrock. The painters moved in and did their magic and each bedroom looks positively spiffy. At this time they're working in the hallway, so it won't be long before the entire upstairs is completed. I know all of our guests will be more comfortable now that we have good, modern insulation in the walls. The heat pump sometimes has a terrible time trying to keep up with the cold weather, so, hopefully, next year will be less draughty.

While all the commotion was going on upstairs, painters were busy preparing the staff dining area as well as the kitchen for their new coats of paint. Then one weekend the electricity was turned off and the electricians accomplished a major overhaul of the wiring. Slowly but surely, the Big House

is taking on the polish that a National Landmark should have, and once again we can all be proud of our treasure.

Dr. Anne's Garden

Now that spring is here, it is great fun to see all the various plants Dr. Anne and Christine planted last fall. Climbing roses are coming up along the wall to the Big House, all sorts of perennials are budding forth as well as the glads and lilies we planted in the past. Best of all is Dr. Anne's strawberry patch. Seems to me we're going to have some mighty good treats from that area.

Dr. Anne's Knitting

When Dr. Anne isn't out gardening she's inside knitting. When I was over to visit earlier this week she only had eight, count 'em, sweaters on the needles all in various stages of completion. Since she started on this project she has given me over 70 sweaters to sell in the Gift Shop! She and I have the best time looking at all the yarn that has been sent to her (thank you very much). She knits the kiddy sweaters and I knit the newborn though there is no way I can possibly keep up with her, try as I may.

Habitat for Humanity Groundbreaking

The first week of May, I attended the ground breaking ceremony for three houses the Habitat for Humanity will build in Leslie County in June during the "Hammering in the Hills" week. Jimmy Carter and his wife will be coming to these mountains that week, along with 150 volunteers from across the United States. We are all very excited about this project, not only for Habitat but for the three families who will have houses.

Along with representatives from the Daniel Boone Chapter, Monica Luke from the Thompson Foundation (this Foundation supports FNS) and Mindy Phelps from the State Chapter in Lexington were also in attendance. I don't think I

have ever seen three more grateful people than the home recipients. June will be here before we know it and Wendover will be busy helping out, with the donation of one meal for the volunteers and munchies from the Couriers for breaks.



Habitat groundbreaking

Trish and Peaches Update

For those of you who read the "Trish and Peaches" story in the last Quarterly Bulletin, I am here to report that Trish and Peaches have not exactly had a meeting of the minds yet, though I think we are a wee bit closer to that coming about. Peaches hisses every time she comes across Trish and Trish has a delightful time charging after him. Recently, the two of them had a hiss, spit, growl confrontation on the upper porch of the Garden House. Peaches stood his ground, took a well deserved swipe at Trish and poor Trish backed off the porch. She went flying through the air and landed on the cement below. The Couriers took Trish to the vet and found that there was no real harm done other than being quite stiff for a few days. Needless to say, Trish does not go up on the porch any more while Peaches is there.

News from the Courier Program

Spring has been on unsteady feet since March but, it seems as if it's finally here to stay. Christine, the Maintenance Crew, the Couriers or myself run outside between rainy days to plant, rake or mow. New plants arrive for Dr. Anne in the mail every week and the Couriers and I have stayed busy planting lettuce, broccoli, potatoes . . . mmmmm! Wendover and the Kentucky mountains are transforming before our eyes into their wonderfully lush green springtime selves.



Couriers gardening

Recent Couriers have pioneered Sunday brunch biscuit marathons (Beth became such an expert biscuit maker that she received a marriage proposal!) and we continue with our Thursday night quilting/ER parties. Of course, we've been hard at work, also:

Margaret Sawyer, whom you met in the Winter *QB*, recently said good-bye to Wendover. Margaret continued her

work with FNPs, Kate Ireland Women's Healthcare Clinic and Stinnett Elementary. She also volunteered for the case workers at the local welfare office, did health education presentations for the Middle School and was a companion to Edith Wooton. Margaret is now considering public health and policy issues instead of medicine. She has accepted a summer job in Washington, DC, which we will update you on in the next *QB*!

Katy Kropf expanded her involvement to include the Kate Ireland Women's Healthcare Clinic and working in Adult Literacy. Katy tutored Cindy Morgan in reading and taught English to Huta Youssef. Mrs. Youssef is the mother of Dr. Youssef, who works for Mary Breckinridge Hospital. Katy, who has been accepted to medical school, decided to take a year off before beginning classes and is researching a variety of exciting volunteer opportunities.

Karen Mangold arrived in March from Dartmouth College in New Hampshire where she is a sophomore pre-med student. She is originally from Rochester, New York. Karen has adapted fast and already speaks of returning to Leslie County when she becomes a doctor! Karen has been working with Dr. Baucom, OB/GYN of the Kate Ireland Women's Healthcare Clinic and learning to read EKG's with Dr. Youssef and x-rays with Dr. Daley. She also works with a group of students at the Leslie County Middle School and says she loves the opportunity to teach. Karen may have an opportunity to speak to her brother's high school history class in New York about her experience in Leslie County.

Michele Lee, who is from New Jersey, arrived in April. Michele is a sophomore at Harvard, where she studies History of Medicine. Michele is interested in women's health care and public health services. Since her arrival, she has shadowed Betsy MacMillan, CNM, attended midwifery classes at the FSMFN, observed a c-section and accompanied Edith Wooton on doctors appointments and errands. Both Michele and Karen Mangold have been trained as AIDS educators.



Katy Kropf, Michelle Lee, Karen Mangold, Jennifer Duckett

Former Couriers

Tolly Johnson ('96) recently wrote us to say that she was accepted into the Physician's Assistant Program at Trevecca Nazarene University in Nashville, Tennessee. Congratulations Tolly! Tolly is now working as a substitute teacher in the county school system in Hopkinsville, Kentucky. She passed along news that *Bronwen Berlekamp ('96)* is teaching music lessons, (in addition to going to night classes and teaching in the local schools!) and *Sarah Kennedy ('96)* is working as a receptionist to a hematology oncologist until she moves to California this summer.

Danielle Stanko ('94) recently passed through town and stayed over for a visit. Danielle was quickly reminded of old times when she walked into the Big House to find the Couriers hard at work after a Midwifery Bound dinner! She was able to drive around to familiar sights and visit old friends during her stay. Danielle is currently in medical school in Pennsylvania.

Katie Pakos ('91) wrote to Susie Hudgins the following: "you probably weren't expecting to hear from a summer '91 Courier, but hey, I saw in the latest FNS bulletin that you've been ill, and decided I'd reach out and say hello. I do hope you are okay, and weathering your treatment well. You are in my thoughts and prayers."

"Since my year in Bogota, Colombia, I went to work on health policy in the House of Representatives. Politics drove me, of all places, to divinity school! I've been at Harvard for two years now, and will complete my third year and then hopefully be ordained an Episcopal priest. I still have one foot in healthcare - hospital chaplaincy is my favorite work."

"I am still in touch with *Beth Small ('91)*, who is finishing up medical school and doing her residency in OB/GYN in Springfield, Massachusetts."

In Memory of The Honorable Eve Chetwynd

Ms. Eve Chetwynd, RN, S.C.M., served as Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, known today as the Frontier School of Midwifery and Family Nursing, from October 1953 until June 1954. She died in England during February 1997.

This article was written by Ms. Chetwynd in Quarterly Bulletin, Volume 29 Number 3, Winter, 1954 issue.

The Adventures of a Dean . . .

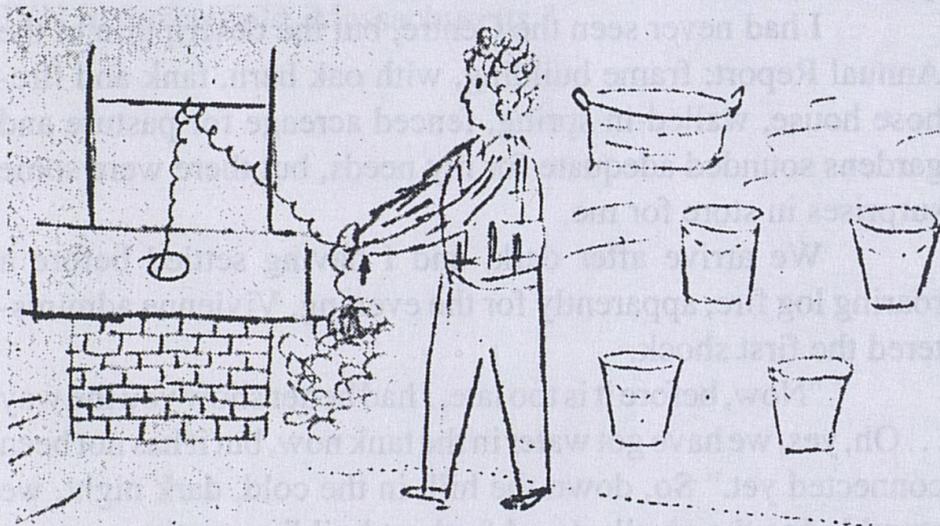
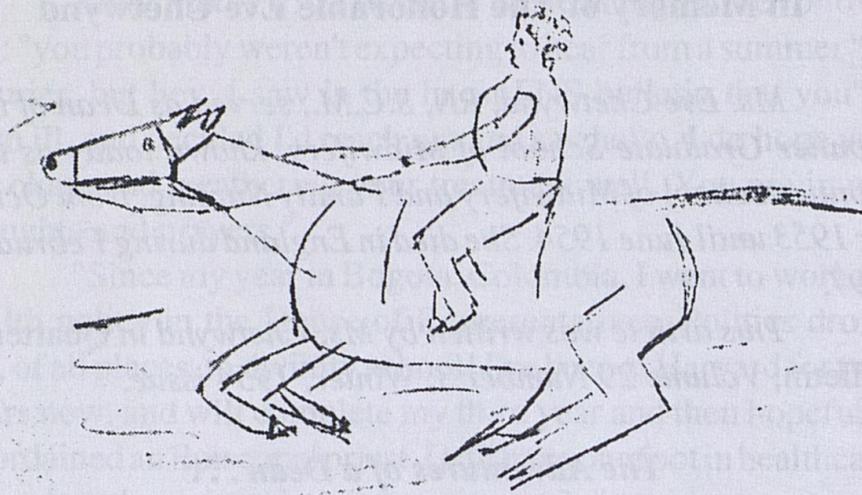
An over-energetic Stork, and many disturbed nights, had made me look forward with pleasure to the prospect of a quiet weekend with Vivienne at Flat Creek.

I had never seen the Centre, but the description in the Annual Report: frame building, with oak barn, tank and fire-hose house, walled-in spring, fenced acreage for pasture and gardens sounded adequate for my needs, but there were some surprises in store for me.

We arrive after dark, and I having settled before a roaring log fire, apparently for the evening, Vivienne administered the first shock.

"Now, before it is too late, I had better show you the way . . . Oh, yes, we have got water in the tank now, but it has not been connected yet." So, down the hill, in the cold, dark night, we stumbled to the smallest and farthest building on the estate.

Next morning Vivienne offered to take me out with her. I could ride Rex; he was so quiet and steady. I approached him with confidence in this recommendation, to be met with bared teeth. With the assistance of Vivienne, Elsie (the barn lady), a step ladder and a mounting block, I eventually got on his back. I must not mind if Vivienne went ahead coming back. Fanny was always in a hurry to get home, and Rex was so slow. Maybe, but not today.



Having relaxed my aching limbs into an armchair, I find there is water to carry before we can have a cup of tea or wash. I am led to the well, Vivienne's newest and proudest possession.

"Oh, yes, we reached water at 64 feet, but Aggie and I thought it better to go down to 81. You just lower that container on the chain, until you feel it heavy, and then pull it up. The electric pump hasn't come yet." I lower, I pull up, I lower, I pull up, I lower, I pull up.

Saturday morning I fancy a nice sedentary, indoor job. Can I do anything towards the Christmas party?

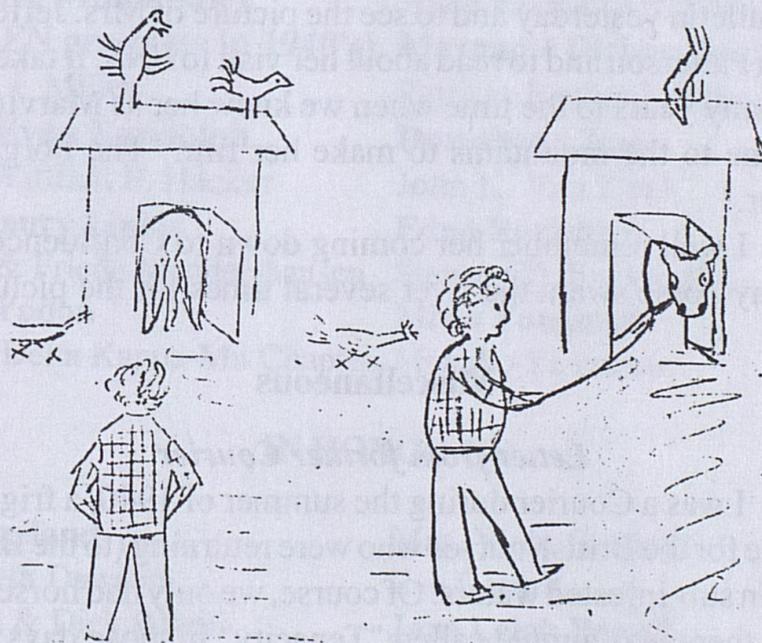
"Well you could write the names and ages of the children on the paper bags. Here is the family file. Nice big block letters."

I print, I print, I print some more. Later I step outside to get a breath of air, and find there is just a load of wood to be chopped up for kindling. I chop, I chop.

In the evening, thinking all chores had been done, I venture out in the direction I had been taken on the first evening.

"If you are going down there, you might just let Fanny out to get a drink, and when she comes back, shut her up, and let the cow out."

All goes according to plan until Goldie, the cow, notices that the door of the chicken house is open, and fancies a bit of hay from the nesting boxes. The ensuing problem would have been easier to handle if Goldie and the chicken house had not been quite such a close fit.



In Memory of Nora Kelly

Ms. Nora Kelly came to work at the Frontier Nursing Service in 1930 and went back home to England in 1940. She was a nurse at the Confluence Clinic during part of her stay at FNS. Ms. Kelly passed away during May 1997. Ms. Kelly wrote many letters to the Directors at the FNS. Below are some excerpts:

Dear Miss Ireland, I was very sad to read of the death of Miss Jean Tolk. I shall never forget how kind and helpful Miss Tolk and the late Mrs. Zilpha Roberts were to me when I first came from England and found life in the Kentucky mountains a far cry from the streets and hospitals of London.

. . . I used to ride up to Dryhill to teach young folks swimming on Saturday afternoon.

Dear Mrs. Severance, I was delighted to receive the FNS Bulletin yesterday and to see the picture of Mrs. Jefferson Marvin Patterson and to read about her visit to FNS. It takes me back many years to the time when we knew her as Marvin and she came to the mountains to make her film "The Forgotten Frontier."

I well remember her coming down to Confluence and I and my horse swam the river several times for the picture.

Miscellaneous

Letter from former Courier

I was a Courier during the summer of 1940, a frightening time for the British nurses who were returning (to the British army) in sub-infested waters. Of course, we only had horses and I think there was a mule called "Tenacity" in those days also! Freddy Holdship, Franny McIlvaine were Senior Couriers and Agnes was in charge of the office. *-Janet Chafee Cushman*

IN MEMORIAM

These friends have departed this life in recent months. We wish to express our sympathies to their families, and our gratitude for their interest in our work.

Eve Chetwynd, England - see article

Nora Kelly - see article

Memorial Gifts

We wish to express our deep appreciation to these friends who have shown their love and respect for the individuals named below by making supporting contributions in their memory to the work of the Frontier Nursing Service.

Betty Thorn Robertson

(former FNS Courier)

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(FSMFN graduate in 1940's)

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(the parent)

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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 Life Insurance.** You may have life insurance made payable direct 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.

Contributions to Frontier Nursing Service, Inc. are tax deductible under Section 501(c) (3) of the Internal Revenue Code of 1954.

Gifts of stock should be sent to:

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE
Mr. William Hall, Treasurer
Fifth Third Central Kentucky Trust
250 West Main Street, Suite 100
Lexington, Kentucky 40507

STAFF OPPORTUNITIES

Because text for the *Bulletin* must go to the printer several weeks before publication, it is not possible for any issue to contain an up-to-date list of job opportunities. Instead, we list types of positions that are most likely to be available and invite anyone qualified and interested to write for current information.

Staff Opportunities: Family Nurse Practitioners, Registered Nurses, and Physicians. For current information or to apply for a position, contact Department of Human Resources, Wendover, KY 41775 (phone 606-672-2317).

Courier Program: This program has an ongoing need for all types of people, with all types of skills. The program is not limited to those interested in a health career. It encourages applications from anyone who is willing to volunteer for a minimum of 8 weeks and would like to be exposed to the work of the Frontier Nursing Service. For current information, write or call Courier Coordinator/Courier Program, FNS, Inc., Wendover, Kentucky 41775 (phone 672-2317).

Nursing Volunteer Program: This is a program that has been recently designed to meet the needs of nurses and nursing students who only have a short length of time in which to come to FNS and gain experience. In this program if accepted, there is no required amount of time. For current information, write or call Director of Nursing, Mary Breckinridge Healthcare, Inc., Hyden, Kentucky 41749 (phone 606-672-3162).

URGENT NEEDS

FNS has an urgent need for the items listed below and hopes that its friends will wish to contribute toward their purchase. We sometimes receive more gifts for a particular item than needed. In those instances, your gift will be applied toward another need. Send to Frontier Nursing Service, 132 FNS Drive, Wendover, KY 41775.

	Item
Beechfork:	
Linoleum	500
Emergency Room:	
Rolling Blood Pressure Cuffs	400
IV Pumps	2,000
Spider Straps	250
Home Health:	
Digital Thermometers (20)	200
Adult Scales (10)	250
Baby Scales (1)	250
Obstetrics:	
Doppler	600

WE THANK YOU
FOR YOUR PARTICIPATION



The Frontier Nursing Service
Wendover, Kentucky 41775

Loose Item

Please send me more information about:

- The FNS Courier and Volunteer programs.
- Visiting and Touring the FNS.
- Books and other literature concerning FNS.
- Change of address.

As an interested friend, my subscription of \$5.00 a year is enclosed.

- New
- Renewal

As a supporter, you will receive the *Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin* unless you request otherwise.

Enclosed is my gift of \$ _____



Mary Breckinridge's home at Wendover.
Historic Landmark - Restored in 1981.

Name

Address

City State

Zip

Your Gift is
Tax Deductible

Loose Item

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.”
Isaiah 40:11

Its object:

To safeguard the lives and health of mothers and children by providing and preparing trained nurse-midwives for rural areas 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 midwife training schools for graduate nurses; to carry out preventive public health measures; 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 promote the general welfare of the elderly and handicapped; to ameliorate economic conditions inimical to health and growth, and to conduct research toward 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, 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.

From the Articles of Incorporation of the
Frontier Nursing Service, Article III
as amended June 8, 1984