

Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin

Volume 43

Autumn, 1967

Number 2



The cover of this Bulletin was drawn by nurse-midwife Cherry Evans for the Autumn 1946 Quarterly Bulletin. We think it is so charming that we want to print it again this year as our Christmas card to all of our readers.

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN
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CHRISTMAS

We trim not only this year's tree
With silvered webs of memory,
But all the trees we ever had,
Through happy Christmases, and sad.

Each ball suspended quivering bright
Reflects a vanished child's delight.
The gay, glass bird that cannot sing
Still hovers on a hopeful wing.

Along the gleaming ropes of beads
Are strung old dreams, and loves, and needs.
Familiar angels hanging there
Bring back a comfort and a prayer.

From starry tip to cotton snow
And worn, loved homemade creche below,
All Christmases that ever were
Shine through the boughs of this year's fir!

—Mary Louise Cheatham

From "Christmas, An American Annual
of Christmas Literature and Art,"
Vol. 33, edited by Randolph E. Haugan,
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A MOTHER'S VISIT TO FNS

by
MRS. GORDON MILLER

As our car came closer and closer to the Frontier Nursing Service Outpost where our daughter, Mollie, was stationed, we felt we were entering another country and era. We were soon to learn that the section of Kentucky which is located in the Appalachian Mountains has a culture, a society, and a language all its own.

Driving slowly enough to take in the beauty of Kentucky's hills in early summer, we noted washing machines on front porches and elderly folks sitting as if watching the world go by. Clothes hung on lines or on wire fences. Old cars, long abandoned, were in strange places, like a river bed, or perhaps near the front door where they had been left after their last feeble chug. Every yard had at least one dog to greet us as we passed. By the scattered lumps of coal along the roads we knew mining was one of the industries of this part of Kentucky.

Suddenly, two jeeps, one green and one yellow, plainly labeled "FNS", seemed to surround us. Our daughter in the yellow jeep waved us on as she took the lead in directing us to her outpost. Carolyn, her co-worker, continued on her way to call on her patients up the nearby creek.

In just a few minutes we came to a mail box bearing those same familiar letters—FNS—and Mollie led us through the green gate and up a steep hill to a white house, shaded by lovely tall oaks. How wrong I had been all these years in trying to imagine what an outpost looked like! We soon learned that the Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center at Brutus was indeed a haven for the weary in more ways than one.

Mollie proudly introduced us to the Kentucky woman who helped take care of the center, then showed us their clinic, the sitting room with its cozy fireplace, the screened-in porch, and our own guest room. We even met Star, the cow!

While Mollie was busy with her clinic, I settled down to read *Yesterday's People*, a recent book about Appalachia, and soon found myself comparing the author's conclusions with my own observations at the clinics.

I enjoyed riding in "Daffy," Mollie's jeep, and waving to all the porch sitters on my side of the road while she waved to those on her side. Somehow news had spread that Miss Mollie's parents from Illinois were visiting at Brutus. One day "Daffy" took us on a longer than usual trip over highway and down a creek bed to tea at Wendover. Here again, I found my imagination and reality were miles apart.

As a mother, I had naturally been concerned for the safety of two young nurses living all alone at an outpost center. However, I soon learned that my fears were unnecessary when I saw first hand the love and respect the people had for "Miss Mollie" and "Miss Carolyn." The nurses were a part of the community.

I think it was the mountain children, many of whom came to the outpost clinic, clean and in their Sunday best, who most enriched my visit to the FNS. "Handsome" is hardly the word for blond, curly-headed, blue-eyed Benjamin. One day I saw him in the doorway of his home, pointing shyly to his baby ducks. The next day he was brought to the clinic with a fever. As I saw him in his daddy's strong arms I reflected that the book had certainly been right in saying that mountain parents are devoted to their little ones. Later I met the other children in this family and each one was a beauty to behold.

My thoughts have often turned to my stay at Brutus on Bullskin Creek and I realize each time how much richer my own life has been made by these experiences at the FNS where the cause of health and social welfare of "yesterday's people" is fulfilling the dream of its founder. Were I young, able-bodied, and a trained nurse, I, too, would want to make my life richer by sharing in the tremendous work at Frontier Nursing Service.

SAYINGS OF OUR CHILDREN

One mother overheard this heated comment on socks with no elasticity: "No, Garry, I'm not going to wear these old socks. They slide right down in my feet!"

MARY BRECKINRIDGE DAY



The Sixth Annual Mary Breckinridge Day was held in Hyden on Saturday, October 7, 1967, and was an unqualified success. The FNS had planned its annual Courier Conclave to coincide with Mary Breckinridge Day so that some of our friends beyond the mountains could enjoy the festivities that the Mary Breckinridge Day Committee had worked so hard to provide. Our courier guest list was headed by the first FNS courier who is now our National Chairman, Marvin Breckinridge Patterson, who flew down from Washington with her husband, the Honorable Jefferson Patterson.

Helen Stone (Pebble) of New York was the first courier to turn up on Wednesday, October 4. On Thursday, Mrs. Gerald Tyrrell (Janie Haldeman) of Louisville met Mrs. Edward Arpee (Katherine Trowbridge), Lake Forest, Illinois, in Lexington and drove her up to Wendover. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Neel (Mary Wilson), McLean, Virginia, Jane Leigh Powell, New York City, Mrs. Charles S. Cheston, Jr. (Lois Powell), Millis, Massachusetts, and Mrs. Bruce Putnam (Amy Stevens), Wayland, Massachusetts, all arrived in time for dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, Freddy

Holdship, Sewickley, Pennsylvania, and Heidi Mehring, Cleveland, arrived on Friday. Those of the couriers who had not been in the mountains recently visited the hospital and an outpost center on Friday and the whole group had an informal meeting that evening to discuss plans and policies of the Courier Service.

Wendover was stirring early on the morning of the 7th as the couriers scattered to help with preparations for Mary Breckinridge Day. There were horses to ride into town for the parade, jeeps to be driven, people to be transported. By the time everyone got to the Leslie County High School the craft show was well under way. Mrs. Edward N. Farmer was again chairman of the craft show and she had an interesting and diversified display of quilts and other needlework, woven mats and spreads, dulcimers, ceramics, cornshuck dolls, and chairs and stools and other wood work. Margaret McCracken demonstrated wood carving and Naomi Powell was back with her pottery wheel. A beautiful ceramic crèche set made by Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cramer of the Red Bird Mission, a lovely painting by Mrs. Cleveland Marcum, a beautiful quilt made by Mrs. Sally Hall in memory of Miss Zilpha Roberts, all the handicrafts made by the Dryhill Community, and ceramic pins made by Mrs. Coleman Norris (ex-staff—Alberta Halpin) were sold for the benefit of the Mary Breckinridge Hospital Fund.

Shortly after 10:30 a.m. word came in to the craft show that the parade was in sight and everybody rushed out to see the floats on which weeks of planning and work had gone. Leading the parade were three FNS horses, closely followed by the M. C. Napier High School Band which was a big hit with the audience. Then came the floats—twenty of them—all attractive, different, and ingenious—interspersed with marching units, the candidates for the Mary Breckinridge Day Queen, and FNS jeeps. Several years ago Mr. Woodrow Sizemore, the parade marshal, had said he would put *anything*—even a billy goat—in the parade provided it was ready to march by 10:00 a.m. So we weren't terribly surprised to see Jonathan Voltaire, a mule belonging to the Wolf Creek nurse, ridden by a large teddy bear and "pulling" a Land Rover! The little children were especially enchanted with Smoky Bear who rode on the United States Forestry Service float, and many of the little ones were sure they had shaken hands with a real live bear. The grand prize for the floats

went to the Red Bird Community (see photograph) which was excellent but they were all so good that it must have been difficult for the judges to make their decision.

Mr. Paul Cook, Chairman of the Mary Breckinridge Day Committee, presided at the program which followed the parade, and introduced the honor guests, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson. The distinguished guest speakers were the Honorable Eugene Siler, former Congressman from this district, and Mr. Virgil Walton Napier of Hazard. A delicious lunch was served after the program. The craft show continued on into the afternoon and there was a pony show for the children.

The premiere of *THE ROAD* was arranged for the evening of Mary Breckinridge Day because both the FNS and the producer of the film, Mr. Lee Bobker of Vision Associates, wanted the people whose cooperation had made the film possible to be the first to see it. Mr. Bobker and his assistant, Miss Ann Eisner, arrived at the Leslie County High School in mid-afternoon and the library was converted from a craft showroom into a theater. When we got back to Wendover for tea we found a very special treat in store for us. When *THE ROAD* was filmed, Mr. Bobker and his soundman, Don Matthews, went to Winchester, Kentucky, to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Baker (nee Edna Ritchie) to tape the dulcimer music which is used in the film. We had invited Mr. and Mrs. Baker to come over for tea and to go with us to see the premiere. They honored us by accepting the invitation and brought with them three of Mrs. Baker's sisters, Mrs. Jean Pickow, Mrs. Kitty Singleton, and Mrs. Ollie Estepp. They also brought three dulcimers and Edna and Jean played and sang and the others joined in the singing and the rest of us had one of the most enjoyable hours we have ever spent at Wendover.

Over two hundred people came to see *THE ROAD* that evening. Originally, a 28-minute film was planned, but the film editor said that it was so good he could not possibly cut it under forty minutes. The extra footage is a gift to the FNS from Vision Associates. When Lee Bobker first visited the FNS, he was impressed with the rapport between the staff and their patients and it was this that he most wanted to capture in his film. We think he succeeded admirably. The photography—by Arthur Fillmore and Robert Bauer—is excellent and the voice

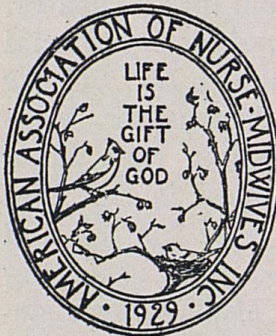
of the narrator, Roscoe Lee Browne, is well-suited to the script. The film is entirely unrehearsed and the "actors" are the doctors, the nurses and their patients. The traditional dulcimer music is perfect. We are pleased with *THE ROAD* and we take pleasure in quoting from letters from two Leslie County friends:

"I was so thrilled and carried away with the movie that I have scarcely had it off my mind since I came home. If Mrs. Breckinridge had done it, it couldn't have been any better. She would have been so happy (which I am sure she is). You are doing a wonderful job and we are so proud of you."

and

"... would like to add their congratulations to you and your staff, the producer, and all who are responsible for the excellence of the unrehearsed artistry and realism of *THE ROAD*. We wish to say a special 'thank you' to FNS for the privilege of viewing the premiere showing of this fine film."

All in all, it was quite a day!



**AMERICAN ASSOCIATION
OF
NURSE-MIDWIVES**

The Annual Meeting of the American Association of Nurse-Midwives was held at Wendover, Kentucky, on Saturday, October 14, 1967. The members were honored to have as their guest speaker Dr. Elwood L. Woolsey, Chief of Obstetrics at the Appalachian Regional Hospital in Harlan, Kentucky, who discussed comprehensive health care in a rural area.

We were pleased to have with us four out-of-state members—Alice Young of North Dakota, Helen Farrington of Vermont, Vivian Bougher of Ohio and Katherine Vandergriff of Tennessee—as well as Evelyn Mottram, Patricia Moseley, Gayle Lankford, Joy Brands, Barbara French, and Peggy Emrey, who are all working in other parts of Kentucky, and Norma Brainard who is waiting for her visa to go to work in Thailand.

In Memoriam

MRS. HENRY S. DRINKER
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Died in September, 1967

MISS MABEL LINDSAY
GILLESPIE
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Died in October, 1967

DR. ROBERT A. KIMBROUGH, JR.
Tucson, Arizona
Died in July, 1967

MRS. L. D. LEWIS
Berea, Kentucky
Died in March, 1967

MRS. DENVER MATTINGLY
Hyden, Kentucky
Died in November, 1967

MR. THORNTON J. PARKER, JR.
Chevy Chase, Maryland
Died in August, 1967

MRS. THOMAS H. PAYNE
Harrods Creek, Kentucky
Died in January, 1967

MISS ZILPHA ROBERTS
Dryhill, Kentucky
Died in June, 1967

MR. RAY ROBERTS
Hyden, Kentucky
Died in July, 1967

MRS. ELIZABETH HOLMES
RODMAN
Los Angeles, California
Died in October, 1967

MR. J. STEPHEN WATKINS
Lexington, Kentucky
Died in November, 1967

Nothing is lost: all that is dreamed or done
Passes unaltered the eternal way,
Immerging in the everlasting One,
Who was the dayspring and who is the day.
—Harold Monroe

Yet all that is broken shall be mended,
And all that is lost shall be found,
I will bind up every wound,
When that which is begun shall be ended.
—Alfred Noyes

Betty Holmes Rodman came to Wendover nearly thirty years ago to serve as secretary to Mrs. Breckinridge. She became interested in nursing as a career and after several years entered the Johns Hopkins School of Nursing. Following graduation she joined the U. S. Navy Nurse Corps. During the last years of her life, Betty waged a valiant battle against cancer. We will always be glad that she lived to see her daughter through school which she always wrote us was her greatest desire.

Several of our staunch mountain friends have died during the year. **Mrs. L. D. Lewis**, who lived in Hyden in our early years,

was a member of one of the oldest families in Leslie County. She and her husband, the late Judge L. D. Lewis, were firm friends of Mrs. Breckinridge. Their interest and support is being carried on by their son and daughter. During the summer **Mr. Ray Roberts** and his sister, **Miss Zilpha**, died within a few weeks of each other. We had the privilege of caring for them both at our hospital in Hyden. Miss Zilpha will long be remembered by her friends for her endless supply of stories about her beloved mountains at the turn of the century. It was she who rode through the mountains visiting every family in the early years of the FNS, doing a demography study for Mrs. Breckinridge. **Mrs. Denver Mattingly's** sudden death was a shock to her many friends. She has a special place in FNS history as she was the first mother to be attended by an FNS nurse-midwife on the Beech Fork District. All of these friends had been helpful members of our local committees.

We are deeply grateful for the generous legacy left us by **Miss Mabel Lindsay Gillespie** who died in early October following a long illness. She had long been a member of our Pittsburgh Committee. Earlier in the year we lost **Mrs. Thomas H. Payne**, a member of our Louisville Committee for over thirty years. Her daughter is carrying on her interest.

When **Dr. Robert A. Kimbrough, Jr.** died during the summer the FNS lost not only a member of the National Medical Council but also a firm supporter of our work. Dr. Kimbrough was a deeply kind man and some years ago he visited Wendover so that he might observe the work of the nurse-midwife and share his knowledge with our staff. We regret that he did not have long in which to enjoy his retirement.

Mrs. Henry S. Drinker had served as chairman of our Philadelphia Committee and as a Trustee for many years. She was a woman of great stature and her wide interests included the arts, American history and careers for women. She had been interested in our work since its very early years.

Two men whose untimely deaths will be a real loss to their communities are **Mr. J. Stephen Watkins** and **Mr. Thornton J. Parker, Jr.** Mr. Watkins, as Chairman of the Board of our firm of architects, had given us wise counsel on our plans for the Mary Breckinridge Hospital. Mr. Parker visited Wendover sev-

eral years ago with his wife who is Corresponding Secretary of our Washington Committee.

We shall miss all of these distinguished friends and our deepest sympathy goes to their families and their hosts of friends.

POSTSCRIPT

As we go to press we have just received the following note from our old staff member Della Int-Hout. She writes: "Frances Fell died Wednesday, November 22. She had been in a car accident—someone ran into her. The doctors thought she had a clot on her brain but when they operated, a malignant tumor was found. Maybe if she hadn't had the car accident the tumor would not have been found for a long time and she would have suffered a great deal more. She visited me in August and looked fine."

We wish to send our sympathy to Frances' family and her many friends, and also to Della Int-Hout whose sister died in her sleep in Chicago the night before Frances.

OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by
JUANETTA MORGAN

From Cornelia Hamilton, Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan

—August 11, 1967

I can look back on my FNS experiences with perspective. I found the work so fascinating and the days at the hospital interested me particularly and the explanations Dr. Wiss so patiently gave have quite determined me to become a physician, an idea I had been toying with for some time. The FNS is unique in that it takes an interest in the total circumstances of the patient.

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From Mrs. Ian Van Praagh (Felicia Delafield),

New York City, New York—August 29, 1967

I have a part-time job doing staff development for the Social Service Department at St. Luke's Hospital Center. This plus the baby, now 15 months old, and my busy obstetrician husband tend to tie me down.

It is surprising to me how often I run into people who have something to do with FNS. My recent baby-sitter, Beth Edwards, a student nurse at St. Luke's, tells me that she is corresponding with the FNS about the Midwifery School.

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From Margaret McMahan, South Hadley, Massachusetts

—September 25, 1967

I had a marvelous time in Kentucky this summer. I only wish that I knew more of the FNS and the area so that I could make my impressions a little more concrete and realistic.

I have been at school less than a week. I'm glad to be back here with all my friends, but I'm not looking forward to all the work!

.

From Sally Foster, Washington, D. C.—October 12, 1967

I've just come back from eight months (can you believe it!) in Africa. The trip was absolutely fantastic! It couldn't have been more enjoyable. I think I told you I visited Morocco, Sene-

gal, Ghana, Togo, Dahomey, Nigeria, the West Cameroons, Kenya, Uganda, Tanzania, Malawi, Zanzibar and Ethiopia and then came back by way of Athens, Paris and Lisbon. I had friends all along the way and I was taking pictures for the White Sisters (Missionary Sisters of our Lady of Africa) and interviewing Peace Corps staff wives in several countries. It was a perfect combination.

What made the trip particularly nice was the fact that I got into some of the smaller towns and out of the way places and had a chance to meet and be with some of the country people.

From Mrs. David A. Crump (Toni Harris),

Newport Beach, California—October 26, 1967

I enjoy so much getting word from Wendover. You don't sound any less busy! I wish I were close enough to pop in for a visit at least once in a while.

We are truly spoiled by the California climate and now to be living on the ocean is an additional spoiler. We just love it.

Samuel (nearly three) broke his femur last May and spent two months in a body cast. We pulled him around in a red wagon and he was the picture of patience.

BITS OF COURIER NEWS

Beth Valsam is studying at McGill University for a master's degree in Political Science.

Hought Barber began work in September at the Hancock Library of Biology and Oceanography at the University of Southern California.

Doris (Sinclair) McAnerney has written that she is now working part-time at Concord Hospital as a nurse.

WEDDINGS

Miss Lorna Upton Miller, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Albert George Eckian, on September 2, 1967.

Miss Claire Cranston Hodupp, of Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, and Mr. William Clarkson Irving, on November 11, 1967.

Our very best wishes go to these young people.

OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by

EILEEN H. MORGAN

From Sally Keyes Rettew in Trenton, New Jersey—August, 1967

Four summers ago I was out there as a student nurse to work in whatever capacity I could. I am sure I gained a great deal more than I was able to give in return. Now I am a registered nurse and married. I have just given birth to our first child. I feel that partly I have you all to thank for these things, for I learned about nursing at its best with your nurses and learned how to care for the son we now have. This is just to say thank you.

I wish you all the best in your work.

. . . .

From Phyllis Long in Gondar, Ethiopia—September, 1967

The semester starts in two weeks. I will be pretty busy then. Now, I'm just being oriented and I'm not far enough along to make lesson plans, et cetera. The Public Health College is what used to be an Italian army station. It seems to function adequately. The biggest problem is money, of course. Deliveries are free but the patient must pay for the gas used to get to her home. I will be teaching a midwifery course to community nurses. They go on to do rural public health which includes midwifery. I also teach health officer students and a concentrated nine months' midwifery course to six students who are graduate midwives. Midwifery service in Gondar town averages thirty to forty deliveries per month. These students rotate through in two-week periods, live in the Health Center and are on call with a supervisor for home deliveries. They spend the rest of the time making home visits. Prenatal clinic is in the Health Center three days a week and averages thirty to sixty patients each session. The whole service is remarkable.

I made home visits for the first time today. A British midwife is coming, so maybe we will be able to split the load somehow.

I have an enormous apartment in town, two and one-half miles from the College. It has a nice porch and the surroundings are beautiful, mountains all around very green, many flowers and

eucalyptus trees, and fascinating birds. The people with whom I work are very nice. I have hired a maid and if she can work with my non-existent utensils it will be interesting!

Nancy Sandberg went to Ambo on Saturday. We had an exhausting trip over and didn't enjoy Rome because we hadn't slept on the plane and it was so hot. At Addis we were warmly welcomed by the mission and had a good nap before seeing the city. I doubt if Nancy and I will be able to get together until one of us has a vacation. It is very isolated here.

I am having a hard time adjusting to living alone. My room in Haggin Quarters always seemed like the "rec. room" but I liked it that way. Best wishes to all.

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From Tharon McConnell in Quang Ngai, Vietnam

—September, 1967

At the beginning of the summer, we were greeted with the arrival of some 8,000 new refugees brought into a village about 10 kilometers from Quang Ngai. Unfortunately, the little village was not ready for them. There were no camps built, so the people huddled together in schools, empty buildings—wherever they could find a place. Many had come without anything. The needs were obvious and pressing.

We began by setting up a feeding program for the people. Most of them were hungry. A high protein cereal, CSM, was cooked and fed to them once a day. Many were sick. They came from the mountainous area where malaria is very prevalent and moving down to the flat lands seemed to result in acute flare-ups of malaria. In addition to the CSM cereal we make beef soup. The people love it and I think it is pretty good myself.

I spend two or three hours each day making nursing rounds, visiting each family and giving what medicines I have. You cannot imagine how much my heart rejoices as I see the people getting stronger.

.

From Nancy Sandberg in Ambo, Ethiopia—September, 1967

Greetings from Ethiopia. I'm actually here and finally getting rested. If you are ever flying a long distance, I certainly recommend a stopover somewhere to rest. We were so exhausted when we arrived in Addis.

Next week is field council so it will be decided then where everyone will be stationed. I won't really begin work until after that. This week I am at our Ambo station where we have a clinic and a thirty-bed hospital. I'm observing and getting acquainted, but not actively participating. The dressers speak English so that is a help.

Yesterday I observed a delivery. An Indian nurse has been working here for a week and she had the delivery. Her husband teaches at the government elementary school here. I am thankful for my Kentucky midwifery training as I think it included good nursing care as well as good careful midwifery techniques.

I left Phyllis Long in Addis on Saturday. I imagine she has written to you all. Our mail is not very regular here. A load is brought out when there is enough to fill the mail truck. We are about two and one-half hours west of Addis. We can get mail through Ambo, but someone goes into Addis almost every week so it is safer to have the mail sent to Addis.

There is a warm mineral springs pool in Ambo, so I have had a swim today in a heated pool—such luxury! The weather, so far, has been much cooler than I expected.

. . . .

From Rachel Schildroth in Bronx, New York—October, 1967

I am enjoying visiting Kathy Elliott and Betsy Mitchell for a few days.

I expect to sail November 20 for Liberia to begin my first term there in the dispensary at Tappi Ta. Eventually I will be working with Joan Peckinpaugh, who was at FNS for the midwifery course. An important part of our work will be midwifery along with general dispensary as well.

I regretted that my visit to Kentucky last May was so short, but I was "passing through" from Richmond, Virginia back to Iowa. I did enjoy visiting Beech Fork and Mardi Cottage briefly.

Two weeks ago I visited Lois Garber in Philadelphia. We had a happy time reminiscing about our pleasant time together at Beech Fork Center last August (1966).

Please greet anyone there whom I know.

. . . .

From Annie Voigt in St. Louis, Missouri—October, 1967

I have been back in the States now for two months and I am

anxious to return to Nigeria. Unfortunately, we can't get back right now, so I'm trying to learn to be patient. I am here in St. Louis sharing an apartment with Margaret Duethie, an English nurse-midwife, who was with me in Nigeria. We would like to get down to Kentucky to see FNS if possible. This may not be until January.

. . . .

From Sally Lawrence in Rochester, New York—November, 1967

I often think of my wonderful summer as a nursing student with FNS. The people I met and the experiences I had are often relived with my friends. It is impossible to measure how much these experiences have helped me in my work. I have graduated from Cornell University, New York Hospital School of Nursing and I am now working as a Public Health Nurse for the Monroe County Health Department, a job which I am loving.

I hope someday to be able to return to Kentucky and see the many changes that are taking place.

. . . .

From Dr. and Mrs. Henry S. Waters in Marshfield,

Wisconsin—November, 1967

We are still here in our same home, with a new office at the Colby Clinic in Colby, Wisconsin, twenty miles north of Marshfield, working with two other doctors there in the afternoons, and continuing surgery and hospital patient care in the St. Joseph's Hospital as before. The change was necessitated by the permanent closing of the Doege Medical Center.

We have done very well in carrying out instructions to "take it easier" following the coronary (Dr. Waters'). We had a two-week trip south, spending three days in New Orleans with Bill and his bride, who have an apartment in the old French Quarter of the city while he is attending medical school at Tulane University. Then we had ten days at Cape Coral, Florida, basking in the sun, swimming, taking easy walks, sightseeing and resisting the pressure to buy a lot. For our summer vacation we took a three-day camping trip to northern Wisconsin and then drove to Chautauqua, New York, where we thoroughly enjoyed the stimulating programs offered in religion, psychology, music and drama.

George has now finished his internship and is working in an

alcoholic clinic in San Francisco. In September our first grandchild, a girl, was born to George and Mikie.

Mary-Alice is still in New York City but she is doing quite a lot of speaking and travelling around the country. This gave us a chance to see her one week end in March in Minneapolis.

During the past month we have enjoyed having Dr. Virgilio Durban of Davao City, Philippines, pay us a visit while he was over here to receive his Fellowship in the American College of Surgeons. Dr. Durban was one of our internes at the Iloilo Mission Hospital during our years in the Philippines.

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NEWSY BITS

Molly Lee has passed the Midwife Teacher's Examination and has been granted a diploma by the Central Midwives Board of Great Britain.

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Wedding

Miss Sylvia Bancroft and Doctor William Michael Kamell in Johnson City, New York on November 25, 1967.

We extend our best wishes to Sylvia and her husband for a long and happy life together.

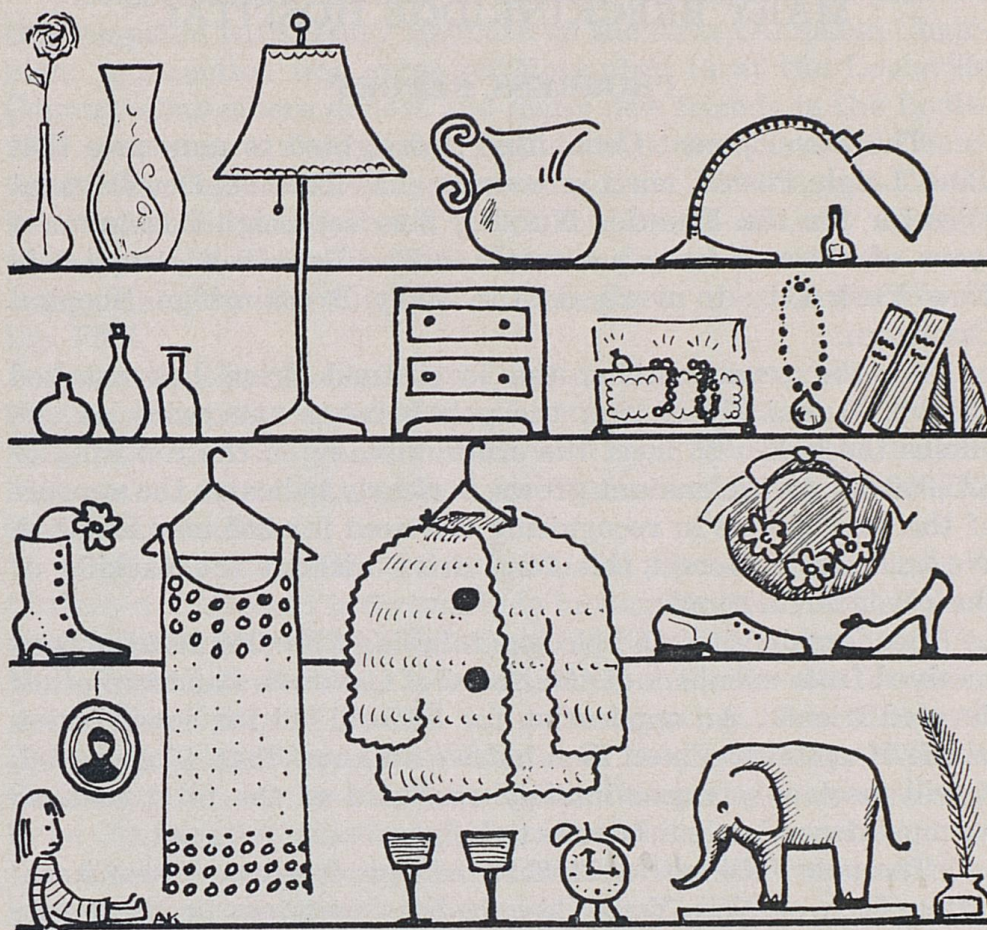
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Babies

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Mills (**Sara Swindells**) of Suffolk, England, on November 1, 1967, a daughter, Lucy, weight 6 pounds, 3 ounces.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nugent (**Susan McKee**) in England, a son, Thomas Christopher, on November 4, 1967, weight 7 pounds, 3 ounces.

Our hearty congratulations go to the proud parents.

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE**
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You don't have to live in or near New York to help make money for the 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.

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FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE
 1579 Third Avenue
 New York, New York 10028

MARY BRECKINRIDGE HOSPITAL

PROGRESS REPORT

The Development Committee is delighted to announce that Jane Leigh Powell, an old courier, has become Development Director for the Frontier Nursing Service. Leigh has taken a leave of absence from her work at The Roosevelt Hospital in New York City to work on the Mary Breckinridge Hospital Campaign.

At the present time, the local fund drive has reached \$31,300.00, quickly closing the gap between the twins as one climbs the ladder to meet the other, already on the top rung of \$25,000.00. As the amount grows, it clearly indicates the support of the local people in recognizing the need for the new hospital. We could not attempt this fund drive without the backing of these wonderful people.

Leadership gifts and pledges totalling \$750,000.00 have been received from members of the Board of Governors and two other devoted friends. An application for Federal aid for construction of the Hospital has been filed but we all know that, if approved, it will meet only approximately one-third of the total cost, so we must depend on our friends to help us reach our goal.

The new FNS movie, *THE ROAD*, produced by Vision Associates, Inc., of New York City, had its premiere at the Leslie County High School in Hyden on Mary Breckinridge Day, October 7, 1967. The auditorium was filled and the audience had many enthusiastic comments after the viewing. All of our city committees will have a copy of the film for use during the campaign and we hope that most friends of the FNS will have an opportunity to see it. In the future, we hope to show it to new donors, prospective couriers, student nurses and nursing organizations.

Our informational brochure, ". . . To See Ourselves Surpassed . . .", has been published by Byron-Page Printing Company of Lexington, Kentucky, a firm who has done all of the printing for the Service for forty-two years. We intend for all donors and interested friends to receive a copy of the brochure either personally or by mail in the coming months. The brochure clearly shows the achievements of the past and the plans for expanding facilities to continue on our course of progress.

Louisville was the first of the city committees to kick off the campaign with Henry Heyburn as the Area Campaign Chairman. A reception was given on November 14 at the Louisville Country Club where donors and many new friends in the Louisville area were invited to see *THE ROAD*. Our National Chairman, Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, came from Washington, D. C., to attend the reception and said a few words officially opening the campaign. Helen Browne told the guests that it was very appropriate for the fund drive to begin in the home state of the FNS.

Shortly after Louisville, Lexington began formulating plans for their campaign under the leadership of Mr. William T. Young. Although Mr. Young's association with the FNS is recent, he was enthusiastic in accepting the Area Chairmanship for a cause he deems worthwhile.

Our other city committees are in the process of finding Area Chairmen. Cleveland is fortunate in having Mr. Kenyon C. Bolton as Co-Chairman with Kate Ireland. Mr. Bolton is a son of The Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a devoted friend of the Service for many years. Mr. Henry C. Biddle, Jr., whose mother, Mrs. Henry C. Biddle, Sr., and sisters, Mrs. Thomas F. Bright and Mrs. William C. Scheetz, Jr., are on the Philadelphia Committee, has consented to be Chairman of the fund drive in the Philadelphia area.

As other cities find Area Chairmen, the scheduling of subsequent campaigns will be announced. Needless to say, the Development Committee is pleased and gratified by the enthusiasm of all committees and looks forward to reporting results as the campaign progresses.

A fashionable woman who collected her own rents in order to save expense found one of her tenants in an obviously discontented frame of mind and promptly decided to forestall complaints by making some. She ended with: "And the kitchen, Mr. James, is in a terrible condition."

"Yes, ma'am, it is," Mr. James agreed; "and you'd look the same way if you hadn't had any paint on you for six years."

—*Modern Maturity*, August-September 1967

“. . . IT'S OFF TO WORK WE GO"

by
LAURA TOSI

"Our Dream Come True" was Flat Creek's theme for Mary Breckinridge Day this year. And, although I admit I am prejudiced, I think the float was gorgeous, not because it was terribly fancy or even original, but because it was a kid-creation.

When I first went out to Flat Creek, Pat Sarge, the nurse, suggested that I help with the float as she would be on holiday over Mary Breckinridge Day and the new nurse would be too busy. I agreed willingly and set for myself the rather awesome task of inventing something exciting on a budget of \$0.00.

We decided on the theme of "building the new hospital," not because of our dedication to the subject, but because we could beg, borrow or steal the necessary materials to build it. For the top of the float we could borrow concrete blocks from the Baptist Church to look like the corners of a foundation, we could borrow some old boards from the Sizemores to look like a pile of lumber, and we already had a wheelbarrow and plenty of sawdust so that it would look like someone was digging dirt out for the foundation. We decided to use greens to decorate the sides, and the school principal donated the chicken wire for us to weave them into. Local stores gave us their old cartons from which to make signs, and we used our own toilet paper to make flowers to spruce up the whole decor. We wanted a model of the new hospital to ride on top of the jeep and be "our dream come true," and the Brethren Church kindly made that for us out of old boxes and wall paper.

Then came all the work. We wanted our float to be different from all the rest, so I obtained permission from the school principal to do a little teaching. I went down to the school every afternoon and gave music lessons and taught the younger children work songs so they could follow the float, carrying tools, making believe they were off to work to "build the new hospital."

We borrowed a trailer and put it in the barn at the center and every evening the high school children came over to paint the signs, build the foundation, put on the chicken wire and paint the tools. Happily, there was no school on Thursday or Friday,

so we had plenty of hands to collect greens and perform the arduous task of weaving them, branch by branch, into the chicken wire.

Everything seemed to be going perfectly, but on Thursday night before THE DAY, disaster struck. We had a flat on the trailer. Panic! But the boys solved the problem in no time. They slit the chicken wire down the side, lifted up the trailer with all its tons of junk on top, took off the old tire, stuck on a new one, and sewed the chicken wire back up. It was the greatest teamwork ever. The trailer took up almost the whole barn, yet fifteen boys managed to squeeze themselves around the float and work while an equal number of nosey females gave "helpful" suggestions.

Finally, on Friday afternoon we were finished. Clinton came from Wendover and, at about 3:00, we left to drive our creation to Hyden for the night. We had only been travelling for about fifteen minutes when it began to pour. It is impossible to describe how happy I was that we had not been affluent enough to use crepe paper. The rain just made our pine look fresher.

We were a little late getting to Hyden the next morning so we had to work super fast to put the model hospital in its cloud on top of the jeep, put the flowers in the greens, find the right youngsters to be up on the float making believe they were working, make sure everyone had their tool, and finally get lined up. The children were a little disappointed as they worked, to see all sorts of bright colored crepe paper covered floats because their float wasn't as bright, but they were also fiercely proud of all the work they had done. We were finally ready, and marched off to the tune of "Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho, It's Off To Work We Go."

The walk to the high school was long, but fatigue could not diminish our happiness and excitement. Many of the children had never been to a parade or fair before. I don't think anyone really minded that we didn't win a prize for the categories that were being judged, for we received a special ribbon for the ingenuity and great effort of all the children of Flat Creek.

There wasn't enough to do to keep so many active youngsters busy for a whole afternoon so we decided to take the float home and come back after supper to see the movie, THE ROAD. When we got back to the center we took the float apart and put everything away. Then came the problem of supper. There wasn't

enough time for everyone to go home, nor did we have enough food to feed everyone. So, our "loaves and fishes" supper came into being. Everyone chipped in whatever money they had left and with it, Joyce bought a loaf of bread, peanut butter and jelly, potato chips, a pack of 7-Ups and Kool-Aid, and cookies. It was the best supper I ever ate!

The movie was exciting for everyone but it was especially thrilling for my youngsters to learn so much about "the nurses." I felt like an answer box all the way home as I related all I knew about the FNS.

By the time we got home, it was very late, but no one complained of being tired—we were all grateful to have been a part of it all.

FROM A COURIER'S LETTER

"Since my arrival home I have been smitten with an extremely infectious disease, namely Kentucky Mountainitis. Etiologists would say it was contracted by a two months' stay with the Frontier Nursing Service at Wendover. The symptoms are easily recognized. The prognosis is poor unless immediate treatment is undertaken. The medical profession realizes that the patient should return as soon as possible to the FNS. Unless such treatment is given the patient becomes delirious, neighing like a horse, mooing like a cow, squealing like a pig and jabbars on about getting tea.

Reprinted from *The Quarterly Bulletin*,
Spring, 1935

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

Betty Lester represented the Frontier Nursing Service at the Inauguration of Dr. Willis Duke Weatherford, Jr. as the sixth president of Berea College on October 26, 1967. Betty tells us that she met many old friends and the whole program was beautifully organized. We look forward to a close association with Dr. and Mrs. Weatherford during the years to come.

. . . .

My fall tour started in **Boston** where I arrived on Tuesday, October 24. I was met by Mrs. Richard Higgins, a member of our Board of Governors. Hanna drove me to the home of Mrs. Robert A. Lawrence (old courier Patsy Perrin), Chairman of the Boston Committee. We were joined there by Mrs. Ronald Moir and Mrs. Burgess P. Standley. Mrs. Marjorie Sherman, society reporter for the Boston Globe, came to talk about the FNS for a story in her paper which appeared the next day. Jane Leigh Powell arrived in the evening and she and I were overnight guests of the Higgins in Dedham. After dinner, several members of the Boston Committee came to see our new motion picture, **THE ROAD**.

On Wednesday, October 24, Hanna, Leigh and I drove to the Dedham Country and Polo Club where we found Mrs. William L. Helm, Jr. (old courier Nella Lloyd) and her willing helpers setting up for the opening of the Christmas Preview. Mrs. Charles S. Cheston, Jr. (old courier Lois Powell) greeted the "shops" as they arrived with their wares. Mrs. Frances H. Converse (old courier Frances Hamlen) had made beautiful flower arrangements, and was also responsible for placing Jinny Branham's lovely colored FNS photographs. This year we also had new black and white pictures taken by our movie producer. So many members of our Boston Committee are old couriers and it was great fun to see them again. The Sponsors' evening for the Preview opened at 5:00 p.m. This was the first time the Preview had been held out of town and it proved to be a popular move. A good crowd assembled to do Christmas shopping and enjoy the comfort of the Club where there was room to sit and chat and to join a party for dinner before wending their way home.

The Preview was open all day Thursday until 8:00 p.m. and many people came from far and near. Our Boston Committee is to be congratulated once more on another successful Preview.

Leigh Powell and I spent Wednesday and Thursday nights with the Charles Chestons in Millis. On Friday, Leigh returned to New York and then back to Kentucky to carry on with her work as Development Director. Lois Cheston drove me to Dedham where Agnes Lewis had been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. William MacAusland, Jr. (old courier Franny Baker). Mrs. Bruce Putnam (old courier Amy Stevens) stopped by to take Agnes and me to see her lovely home in Wayland and later in the morning, Franny MacAusland drove us to the airport where we picked up Freddy Holdship who had flown from Pittsburgh to join Agnes and me for a week end with Mr. and Mrs. Roger Lee Branham in Hingham. The weather was kind to us and we spent a glorious day on the Barnstable Dunes.

We all went our various ways on Sunday afternoon. I flew to **Washington** where I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, our National Chairman. On Monday, October 30, our Washington Chairman, Mrs. Homer L. Brinkley, and the Benefit Chairman, Mrs. Samuel E. Neel (old courier Mary Wilson) gave a delightful luncheon at the Sulgrave Club to which they had invited several members of the Washington Committee. Mary Neel had made beautiful preparations for the tea at the British Embassy where friends of FNS were guests of Lady Dean. A large crowd gathered at 3:30 p.m. Lady Dean spoke of her visit to the FNS in the spring of this year. Marvin Patterson introduced me and I spoke of the work today and our plans for the future. I had shipped the new black and white pictures from Boston and a generous photographer friend of Mary Neel had mounted them very effectively on black velvet. Lady Dean had very kindly consented to leave in place the canopy that had been erected for the visit of Princess Alexandra so that the pictures were well displayed along with a large map of the world which Mary had prepared to show the number of countries in which graduates of our School of Midwifery were now working. Wives of the ambassadors from Liberia, The Cameroons, Zambia, India and France were present.

On Tuesday, October 31, Marvin and I had several very helpful conversations with FNS friends who are eager to find a

campaign chairman in Washington. Mrs. Randolph Burgess came to lunch to talk over our plans for the new hospital and Mrs. John Cabot, mother of our courier Marjorie, came for tea. I spent the evening with our old staff member, Dr. Gertrude Isaacs, who is now with the Training Branch at the National Institute of Mental Health. Trudy invited me to show the movie to her colleagues at the Institute the next morning. A group of some fifteen highly intelligent and interested men and women viewed the film and it was followed by a good discussion. Trudy has written me as follows:

"I have heard nothing but the best of your film showing. The film captures so well the essence of the service and the humanness of the mountain people. Several of the viewers mentioned what an excellent teaching film this would make, particularly in terms of teaching human behavioral responses."

On the afternoon of Wednesday, November 1, Marvin and I went to the Riggs National Bank to show *THE ROAD* to Mr. L. A. Jennings, Chairman of the Board, who has promised to help us with our campaign in Washington. Tuesday, November 2, was my last day in Washington. In the afternoon Marvin and I took the movie to Airlie House in Warrenton, Virginia, to show it to the Health Advisory Committee of the Appalachian Regional Commission on the invitation of Mr. Ralph Widner, Executive Director of the Commission. Among the members of the Advisory Committee I was delighted to find Miss Margaret Arnstein, Dean of Nursing at Yale University, and from Kentucky Dr. Robert Pennington of London, past president of the State Medical Association, and Dr. Howard Bost from the University of Kentucky. From Airlie House I went straight to the National Airport to catch my plane for **Chicago**.

Mrs. Charles S. Potter (old courier Barbara McClurg) met my plane and took me to her apartment as this was the only opportunity I had to have a talk with her husband who has a real interest in the FNS. We had a good discussion about our future plans. Barbara had very kindly arranged for me to spend the night at the Fortnightly Club. Friday, November 3, started with rain which later turned to snow. However, a number of brave souls battled the elements to get to the meeting which had been scheduled at 11:00 a.m. at the Fortnightly Club. Among them were four former chairmen of our Chicago Committee—Mrs. Donald R. McLennan, Mrs. T. Kenneth Boyd, Mrs. David

Dangler and Mrs. Paul Church Harper (old courier Tips Stevenson). After the meeting Committee members stayed for lunch to discuss their plans for the coming year. Later in the afternoon Barbara Potter and I slipped into the Orchestra Hall for the second half of the concert. Tips Harper drove me out to Lake Forest where I was to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Arpee (old courier Katherine Trowbridge). I had two wonderful days of relaxation. On Saturday afternoon Katherine and I had tea with Mrs. David Dangler and after church on Sunday we drove to Winnetka to have lunch with Mrs. T. Kenneth Boyd. In the evening Tips Harper took me to her home for the night.

On Monday we took an early morning plane to **Battle Creek** where we had an appointment with Dr. Philip Blackerby and Miss Mildred Tuttle at the Kellogg Foundation. They were kind enough to give us an hour of their time in which to talk about the FNS and our plans for the future. Tips and I were taken on a guided tour of the Kellogg Company plant where we saw the famous Corn Flakes in the making. On Tuesday, November 7, the Arpees drove me to Waukegan to catch a train for **Milwaukee**. I was met by Mrs. Joseph Carson. She and her husband, Joe, were my delightful hosts for two nights. In the afternoon I had an interview with Mrs. Anita Black of the Milwaukee Sentinel and then Lucile drove me out to her lovely home on the lake shore. Unfortunately Joe Carson had picked up a "bug" and had been confined to the house for a few days. On Wednesday, November 8, I had a few free hours in which to do some writing. In the evening Lucile and Joe gave a dinner to which they had invited old friends of the FNS—Father and Mrs. Victor Bolle of Christ Church and Dr. and Mrs. Tom Grossman who had been at Wendover with their three boys in 1965 when Dr. Tom gave us the first of his annual tonsil clinics. After dinner we all went over to the Great Hall of Christ Church where a good crowd had assembled to see **THE ROAD**. It was an interested group of fine Milwaukee residents and I enjoyed telling them about the FNS.

On Thursday morning I took an early plane to **Louisville**, Kentucky, where I arrived in time to attend the meeting for the good people of the area who had agreed to help as solicitors for the coming campaign in their city. Leigh Powell had come down from Wendover and we spent the night in Louisville and drove back to Wendover the next morning.

My heart is filled with gratitude for the many kind things that were done for me by so many people on this trip.

Helen E. Browne

TENPENNY NAILS

We were making some alterations to a barn 'down east' in the State of Maine, and my American companion said: 'I guess we should get some tenpenny nails'. Then he looked at me: 'I suppose you don't know what they are'. I did not. Next day, when we asked for them by that name at the hardware store, we got what we wanted—three-inch nails.

This intrigued me, and at the library I consulted the 'Oxford English Dictionary'. There I learned that the term was good usage in fifteenth-century England: nails three inches long were sold at tenpence a hundred, and the name persisted when the price began to fall early in the following century. In the United States they now cost twenty-five cents (about 1s 8d) a hundred.

Recently when I was in a hardware store in New York, within a stone's throw of Wall Street, the owner showed me his current catalogue, in which all the nail sizes were listed thus:

2d.....1	inch	7d.....2¼	inch	20d.....4	inch
3d.....1¼	"	8d.....2½	"	30d.....4½	"
4d.....1½	"	10d.....3	"	40d.....5	"
5d.....1¾	"	12d.....3¼	"	50d.....5½	"
6d.....2	"	16d.....3½	"	60d.....6	"

The figures in the lefthand columns are unrelated to present-day prices. Still current in rural America is the phrase, 'I was so mad I could have bitten a tenpenny nail'.—**John D. Clarke**

—*The Countryman*, Autumn 1967, Edited by John Cripps, Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

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FIELD NOTES

Edited by
PEGGY ELMORE

Thirty-six years and eleven months is a long span of time for one person to give to any organization. Agnes Lewis joined the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service on August 1, 1930, and, except for one period of nine months when she had to be away because of family illness (and most of that nine months was accrued vacation), she remained at Wendover until she retired on October 7, 1967.

The Service was very young in the summer of 1930. Wendover was beginning to look something like it does today but the only building on Hospital Hill was the hospital itself, and construction was just beginning on the Brutus and Bowlingtown Centers. Agnes had majored in home economics in college and the last thing she wanted was a building career, but before she had been here many years, she found herself in charge of building and maintenance, repair and upkeep and purchasing for the whole Service, as well as in charge of the horses, the couriers (which she loved best of all), the domestic and maintenance employees and the office staffs of Wendover and Hyden.

No staff member, or courier, or guest who ever came to Wendover will forget Agnes Lewis. She has entertained a generation of us with her stories of the early days: of her shock when she discovered the FNS was *not* in Lexington as she thought when she accepted the job; of her misery and the tears she shed during her first year; of the resignations she regularly submitted which were as regularly ignored by Mrs. Breckinridge; of how she lived on the Red Cross allotment of ten cents a day—just to prove it could be done—during the Depression; of the Garden House fire; of many, many other adventures.

We miss Agnes very much, not just for the fun we had with her but for her warmth, her good judgment, her feeling of deep responsibility for the FNS, and the example she set for all of us in everything she did. Our only consolation is her promise to come back for a month at a time whenever we need her and we already know that she will be at Wendover again in February.

As always, we are deeply grateful to our doctor friends from many parts of the country for the services they render, as volunteers, to our staff and patients here in the Kentucky mountains. Dr. Thomas A. Grossman of Milwaukee came to Kentucky in September for his third annual tonsil clinic and a week of very hard work which he said he enjoyed! In November a group of pediatricians from Children's Hospital in Cincinnati—Drs. Ronald J. Lubbe, Anthony Nansell, Frances Mathana and Marilyn Hughes—came down for clinics and a seminar with the nursing staff. They were accompanied by an ENT specialist and an audiologist, Drs. Glenn O. Bratcher and Robert Keith. Dr. Marion A. Carnes, Chairman of the Anesthesiology Department at the University of Kentucky, came up again this fall to lecture to the students in the School of Midwifery, and Dr. David Stevens continues to hold orthopedic clinics each month in Hyden.

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During the month of September, Helen Browne and Betty Lester attended Committee meetings at the five FNS Outpost Nursing Centers. The meetings were well attended and many important matters concerning the Frontier Nursing Service generally and the outpost centers in particular were discussed.

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A group of Peace Corps Volunteers have been in training this fall at the University of Kentucky in Lexington, and during November all of the candidates for service in India spent two weeks in the Kentucky mountains. Four of the girls were assigned to the FNS and stayed at four of the outpost centers, accompanying our district nurses on their rounds.

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A Graduation Service for the 53rd Class in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery was held in St. Christopher's Chapel at Hyden Hospital on Sunday, October 1, 1967. The students had asked Dr. Mary L. Wiss to be their graduation speaker and the Rev. Leonard Hood of the Hyden Presbyterian Church gave the Invocation and Benediction. One of the students, Mabel Rusher, had to leave before graduation as she is beginning work on a master's degree at the University of Washington. We are delighted that Carol Gidney, Myrna Goodman and Evelyn Tschet-

ter have remained on the FNS staff. Alice Brauer stayed on for two weeks between classes and now both she and Nancy Ettinger are awaiting overseas assignments. The seventh member of the class, Sylvia Bancroft, is being married later this month.

The 54th Class began on October 17 with seven students—Edith Anderson, Wilena Blair, Carolyn Ann Coolidge, Ella Mae Mitchell, Patricia Sarge, Vicki Strobl and Joyce Wiechmann. All of these girls had been on the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service for some months.

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When seven of our staff nurses go into the Midwifery School, it is necessary for us to find other registered nurses to replace them in the hospital and on the district. We are very fortunate in having been able to find the seven replacements and also a few extra to bolster a nursing staff that was a bit short-handed during the summer. We are glad to welcome Sandra Conville, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Priscilla Craw, Buffalo, New York; Kristi Davis, Billings, Montana; Dorothy Degnitz, Juneau, Wisconsin; Sandra Hood, Fern Park, Florida; Carole Howe, Worcester, Massachusetts; Susan Kennedy, Wellesley, Massachusetts; Katie Kramer, Baltimore, Maryland; Karen Persson, Eureka, California, and Karen Zertuche, who is from Mexico. Darlene Adams of Wethersfield, Connecticut, a senior student nurse, spent several weeks with us in the early fall.

Other new staff members are Freda Begley of Hyden who has joined the Wendover staff to help Madeline Gamble and Joanne Mauk with the paperwork for Medicare and Medicaid patients on the districts, and Suzanne Quintenz, a laboratory technician, who came from Illinois in October for a year's volunteer work at Hyden Hospital. One of the nurses, Kristi Davis, is also a volunteer nurse under the auspices of the Episcopal Church.

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We have had five junior couriers during the early fall. Laura Tosi of Cohasset, Massachusetts, Frances Dulaney of Louisville, and Sally Humphrey of San Gabriel, California, came to Wendover in September. Frances returned home in early November to help with the Louisville fund drive. Sally, whose husband, a Marine, is in Vietnam, had to leave before Thanksgiving but she hopes to return in the spring. Laura has stayed on and is now

assigned to Hyden Hospital to work as a volunteer in the doctor's office where she is proving to be most helpful in guiding the patients who come for care. Janet Brewer of Racine, Wisconsin, and Cathleen Ann Herr of Kalamazoo, Michigan, are students at Beloit College and are spending November and December with the FNS.

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Christmas is approaching rapidly and preparations are under way for parties for the children in the area served by the FNS. For many years we have been fortunate in having two students from Keuka College to spend a month of their field period with the FNS, to help with the pre-Christmas rush. The two volunteers who arrived November 19 are Kathryn Bowman, Memphis, New York, and Cheryl Ann Mies, Youngstown, New York.

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On Thursday, November 23, the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service will be at Wendover for the traditional Thanksgiving Day dinner. At the same time, many of the old staff in England will have their annual reunion at the home of Miss Eve Chetwynd in Watford.

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In addition to the old staff who came for the Midwives' Meeting and the couriers who were with us over Mary Breckinridge Day, we have had the pleasure of seeing other old friends at Wendover this fall. Mrs. Gilbert Humphrey of Cleveland (old courier Lulu Ireland) renewed her acquaintance with the FNS when she came to Leslie County to see her sister, Kate, and her daughter-in-law, Sally Humphrey. Old staff members Georgina Johnston, Olive Bodtcher, Rosalie Edmondson Jouvenat and her husband, Marie Sullivan, and Mary Leatherman were all in to see us this fall. Mr. Jerome Tosi of Cohasset, Massachusetts, spent a few days with his daughter, Laura, and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Todd of Louisville came up to get Frances Dulaney at the end of her courier period. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowditch of Tulsa, Oklahoma, spent a night with us in September. It was Mr. Bowditch's first visit since he came with his mother and his sister, Sylvia Bowditch Newsom, when she was a courier many years ago. Mrs. Rachel Ferguson, a nutritional consultant for the

State of Tennessee, came up to see Agnes Lewis in September. Dr. and Mrs. Victor McKusick of Baltimore paid us a short visit while one of Dr. McKusick's students at Johns Hopkins University, Robert Norum, was doing some research in our area. Mr. and Mrs. Parker Poe made a flying visit to see Mrs. Poe's niece, Kate Ireland. Mrs. Marjorie Cundle has come from England to spend the winter with her daughter, Anne, and Carol Banghart's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Banghart, have come to Hyden to make their home. Welcome guests from Lexington this month have been Mrs. John Harris Clay, Mrs. F. H. Wright, Mrs. William C. Robinson, Mr. William T. Young, Mr. Alex Campbell, and Mr. Walter Hillenmeyer.

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We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

A NEW TWIST ON THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

"Dear Boss: I seen this outfit which they ain't never bawt a dimes werth uv nothin from us and I sole them a cupple hundred thowsund dollars werth uv guds. I am now going to Chawgo."

Two days later a second letter arrived at the home office, reading as follows: "I cum hear and I sole them haff a milyun."

Both letters were posted on the bulletin board with a note appended by the company president: "We ben spendin too much time tryin to spel instedd uf tryin to sel. Lets watch those sails. I want everbuddy shud reed these letters from Gooch who is on the rode doing a grate job, and yu shud go out and **DO LIKE HE DONE!**"

—*The Colonial Crier*, Sept.-Oct., 1967
Colonial Hospital Supply Company
Chicago, Illinois

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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.

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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 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.

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 41749, or by freight or express to Hazard, Kentucky.

Gifts of money should be made payable to

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,
and sent to the treasurer

MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY
Security Trust Company Building
271 West Short Street
Lexington, Kentucky 40507

Statement of Ownership

Statement of the Ownership, Management, and Circulation required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933, July 2, 1946, and October 23, 1962 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 4369), of

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE

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(1) That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are:

Publisher: Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., 271 West Short Street, Lexington, Kentucky 40507.

Editor: Helen E. Browne, Wendover, Kentucky 41775.

Managing Editor: None.

Business Manager: None.

(2) That the owner is: Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., the principal officers of which are: Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, Washington, D. C., chairman; Mr. Henry R. Heyburn, Louisville, Ky., Mrs. F. H. Wright, Lexington, Ky., vice-chairmen; Mr. E. S. Dabney, Lexington, Ky., treasurer; Mrs. John Harris Clay, Paris, Ky., and Mrs. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky., secretaries; Miss Helen E. Browne, Wendover, Ky., director.

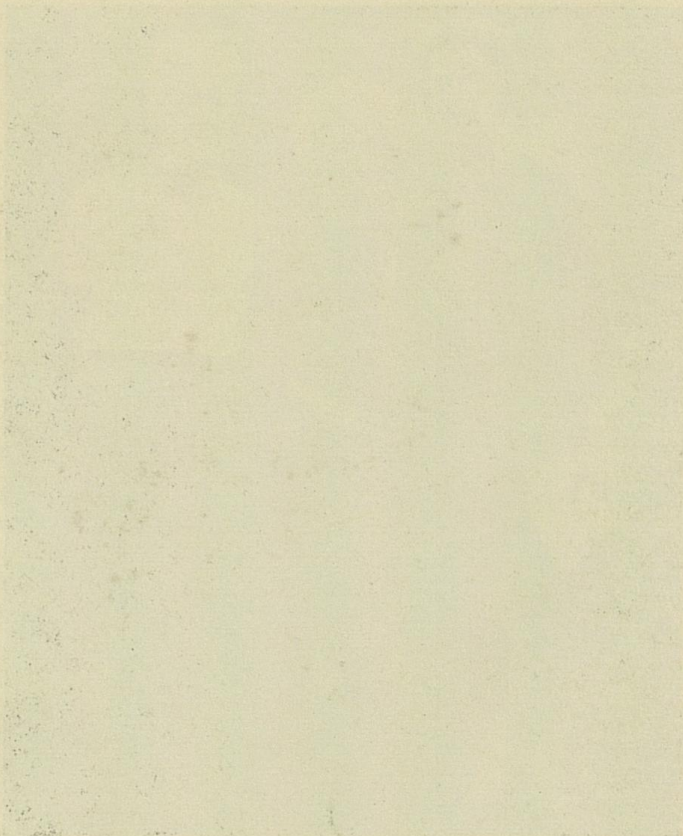
(3) That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

(4) Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

HELEN E. BROWNE, Editor



HELEN BROWNE, AGNES LEWIS AND BETTY LESTER
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