

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

VOLUME 35

SPRING, 1960

NUMBER 4





BONNIE SUE WAGERS

Printed with the kind permission of her father and mother

Cover picture is printed by permission of
The Medici Society, Ltd.
34-44 Pentonville Road
London, N. 1, England

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

VOLUME 35

SPRING, 1960

NUMBER 4

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

Copyright, 1960, Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.

CONTENTS

| ARTICLE | AUTHOR | PAGE |
|--|-----------------------------------|-------------------|
| American Association of Nurse-Midwives | | 27 |
| Beyond the Mountains | | 33 |
| Darkness and Light | <i>Anna May January</i> | 28 |
| Editor's Own Page | | 6 |
| Field Notes | | 40 |
| Hyden Hospital Chapel | <i>W. B. Rogers Beasley, M.D.</i> | 3 |
| In Memoriam | | 11 |
| Many Blessings | <i>Hought Barber</i> | 15 |
| Mary Breckinridge at Wendover, Ky. | <i>Photograph</i> | Inside back cover |
| Old Courier News | | 17 |
| Old Staff News | | 21 |
| Our Mail Bag | | 31 |
| Spring in 1960 (Verse) | <i>Ambrose Rice</i> | 2 |
| Urgent Needs | | 7 |

BRIEF BITS

| | | |
|--|-----------------------------|----|
| "Although my feet . . ." (Verse) | | 26 |
| Brain of Individual Held Affected by Feet | <i>Reuters</i> | 10 |
| Distance Lends | <i>The Lexington Herald</i> | 38 |
| Fashions in the Eighteenth Century | <i>Vicar of Wakefield</i> | 30 |
| Just Jokes | | 25 |
| Letter Lost | <i>Postal Service News</i> | 38 |
| Quicksand | <i>The Thousandsticks</i> | 14 |
| Take Time | | 30 |
| Taxes!!! | <i>The Colonial Crier</i> | 32 |
| Where the Educational Dollar Comes From | <i>Frances P. Bolton</i> | 32 |
| White Elephant | | 39 |

SPRING IN 1960

by

AMBROSE RICE

Postmaster, Saul, Ky. Member of FNS Brutus Committee.

It's Springtime on earth again
The little birds begin to sing

Don't shoot the birds as they build
It is against the Father's will.

I like them to build their nests
And cover eggs with their warm breasts.

Little brown bird called a wren
Busier bird has never been.

Cat bird builds in apple trees
To eat the bugs that infest these.

When sun shone and wind did blow
They drove away the sleet and snow.

Snow and ice have made Spring late
But thunder now will wake the snake.

Spring is here — there is no doubt
Trees and flowers are blooming out.

"Springtime" the frogs seem to say
Croaking from creeks along the way.

The farmers plow — hawes and gees,
Planting seed potatoes and peas.

Good — Better — Best, never let it rest
Until your Good is Better and your Better Best.

HYDEN HOSPITAL CHAPEL

A Report by
W. B. ROGERS BEASLEY, M.D.

This Monday morning the Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery very pointedly opened the regular midwifery clinic by remarking that George Bowling, stone mason for the Chapel, must be seen today regarding the headers for the double stone wall. And again the pleasant irregularities of construction were introduced into the day's activities as though there were not a sufficiency already.

At that very moment the iron supports for the footing of the Chapel were being wired and leveled into place outside the clinic window. Ralph Lewis and his men have spent the better part of a fortnight in digging for the footing, setting the form, checking its level and alignment, and hauling away the excess dirt. An astonishing pile of gravel and sand, together with water tank on runners and a cement mixer, are assembled by the bend in the Hospital road for a good bright day to pour the footing at one go. It will be a heavy footing, to assure support for the 20-inch sandstone walls of the new Hospital Chapel, on the point of the mountain overlooking the Hyden valley where Rockhouse Creek flows into the Middle Fork of the Kentucky River.

The Chapel will be simple; a rectangular stone building with covered porch, three plain windows on either side and at one end a glorious ancient window to flood the room with a profusion of light. Sturdy mountain chairs for thirty-five persons have been promised by Dwayne Walker of the Hyden Committee.

There had been considerable trepidation for some when first a bulldozer came on the site of the razed Wee Stone House three weeks ago. That Wee Stone House which sheltered the light plant for the Hyden Hospital has done its job long ago, and the site was to be cleared for another building to foster a more enduring Light for the Frontier Nursing Staff and hospital patients. Mrs. Breckinridge has had the Chapel blue prints from Mr. A. E. Hoyle, architect of Cram and Ferguson, of Boston, a French fifteenth-century window of St. Christopher, and the desire to build an interdenominational chapel for over twenty years. April 1960 has seen it begun.

No wonder some are fearful of the destruction of a bulldozer when we see the mountains and forests ripped away and forced far too prematurely into the rivers. But bulldozers can be gentle as well as determined. Lee Slusher, Joe Morgan and Eddie J. Moore (himself the Chairman of the Building Committee) manned the dozer and the high lift to scoop off the top of the knob where the Wee Stone House stood. Nick Cornett and Chester Farmer gave their time and trucks to haul away the dirt; in between loads the great lift picked up the fire bushes and spirea and gently deposited them in new beds. The large lilac in full bloom was undisturbed, although the dozer came within inches. A massive evergreen was preserved at the immediate edge of the clearing. Where it formerly served to ornament the base of the Wee Stone House, now it is ready to enhance the east end of the Chapel beneath the large stained glass window. It was incredible that such a delicate preservation could be accomplished by such ordinarily devastating machines. Late in the evening Eddie J. staked out a proposed site for the Chapel; it met with Mrs. Breckinridge's complete approval as it would display the attractive Chapel porch to the incoming visitor, and set the French glass against the eastern sun. So skillfully did he position the stakes as to allow for a bridge from the second floor of the Hospital to give approach to the Chapel flagstone porch; and thereby, all patients, all visitors, all staff who wish may have covered access to this Hospital House of God. We aim for the Chapel to be used by all who wish in the Frontier Nursing Service territory and Hospital area—Baptist, Presbyterians, Holiness, Church of God, Church of Christ, Episcopalians—all who wish to ask God's blessing on their illness or on their work, to offer thanks for those delivered in childbirth, for those recovered, for those departed, here will be a proper and convenient place.

Late in the winter past a group of friends were gathered by this mutual interest at the call of Mrs. Gillous Morgan and Mrs. J. D. Begley for a discussion of the proposed Hospital Chapel. The plans, the pictures and blue prints were presented and discussed with vigor and keen interest. Judge Begley lauded the project and declared that should the Chapel be a source of salvation for but one soul, it would have achieved its purpose. It was agreed that \$6,000.00 could be raised locally. With such obvious faith and enthusiasm, what could stand against it?

The drive began. Details for the original blue prints have been graciously donated by Clarence Wooton, the contracts were drawn up by Will Hoskins, the oak flooring was donated on the spot by Moore Lumber Company, and a promise for the remaining timber from Asher Lumber Company. Judge Begley has labored unceasingly to let all in the County know of the project and personally to solicit hundreds of our friends. The fund grew.

The Rex Farmers of the Hazard Committee planned an outstandingly effective campaign which was begun, worked, and completed in two weeks' time. The Chapel Fund swelled.

Following the determination of the Hyden Committee, no building is to be done unless the money is available in the bank; another smaller committee met to detail plans for a local intensive campaign, and that is meeting with success. The firms with which we do business have long been regarded as our friends, and all are responding to the appeal for this important, strengthening, and lovely undertaking. Especially happy are the donations from the school children of the County, both as individuals and as classes.

This evening late I drove over to the head of Hurricane where George Bowling lives. We talked our business there amidst a pile of already split stone, some twenty-five of the needed seventy-five cubic yards. We walked at the edge of dark and examined some of his work, there in the head of the hollow. The foundations for his own house are so like the masonry of England of the Normans and later times. He is their descendant. He has planned his work with noble detail and meticulous care; no finer mason could be found.

But our Chapel Fund must grow yet more. God's Name will not be forgotten in the rush of clinic life and hospital activity.

EDITOR'S OWN PAGE

We want to express our appreciation to Mr. Ambrose Rice for writing the poem Spring in 1960 for this Bulletin. Mr. Rice is an old friend of ours who was a member of our Bowlingtown Committee in Perry County until that whole valley was taken over for the Buckhorn Dam lake. On the upper part of Leatherwood Creek, where Saul is the post office, 96 people were not evacuated because their homes lay above the level that the lake would reach. Among them was Mr. Ambrose Rice.

The poem printed below the names in the In Memoriam column is one we used once before, in 1956. We are printing it again because of more than one special request.

We know, from the letters you write us, that a great many of you will be intensely interested in Dr. Beasley's report on the Hyden Hospital Chapel. Hundreds of citizens in our section follow this work with eager interest. We look forward to the day, now not too far distant, when our glorious 15th Century St. Christopher's window will take its place in this Chapel for all faiths, and the eastern sun will flood through the ancient glass to heal those sick in body and mind.

Many of you will be horrified to learn of the salt stream that has found its way into the Hyden Hospital deep well. You will be glad to know that we think, on the best technical advice, that it can be controlled. This is only one of our many Urgent Needs, which seem rather numerous as well as urgent this year. Such weather as we had in February and March leaves an awful lot of damage behind it. The summer and early fall are the seasons in which we can get the damage repaired.

More than we can begin to express we appreciate the letters so many of you write us about different features in Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin. Its subscription price of \$1.00 a year does actually pay its cost of publication and mailing. All of the work done in it and on it is volunteer work given by people who have plenty of regular work to do. Someone has written that gratitude is an aristocratic virtue. There are an awful lot of aristocrats among our readers.

URGENT NEEDS

HYDEN HOSPITAL PLANT

This consists of a number of buildings located on 37 acres of mountain land. The principal buildings are the Hospital; Joy House (residence of the Medical Director); Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters for Nurses; Mardi Cottage (quarters for the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery); an oak barn; employees cottages; and smaller buildings. Some of the most Urgent Needs for this boundary are listed below:

WELL: Our new well—the only water supply for the entire Hospital Plant—now has a salt stream. This must be sealed off per advice of chemists, geologists and well contractor. The water corrodes hospital equipment (and is most distasteful!) This necessitates pulling drop pipe and submersible pump, locating salty stream and sealing it off—estimated.....\$500.00

HYDEN HOSPITAL

1. **Coal-Fired Water Heater:** To furnish adequate supply of hot water for hospital requirements—estimated.....\$400.00
2. **Kitchen Area:** Repairs, plastering over stone walls, and painting to make lighter and easier to keep clean (Recommended by State Inspector)—materials and labor—estimated..... 850.00
3. **Work Shop:** Shelves put in to keep materials off floor; heater installed for winter—materials, heater, labor—estimated..... 125.00
4. **Converting Shed:** into forge, and storeroom—materials and labor—estimated..... 200.00
5. **Power Ventilating Fan:** installed in middle ward to bring in outside air. (Required by State Board of Health)—estimated..... 75.00
6. **Electric Fans:** for wards—3 @ \$16.50..... 49.50
7. **Barn Feed Room:** Plastered over wire—to make rat-proof—materials and labor..... 35.30
8. **Regulator Flowmeter:** for oxygen cylinders..... 42.00
9. **Power Hand Saw:** 8"..... 69.27
10. **Power Drill:** 38.47
- The Hospital plant has no power tools. The maintenance work for five buildings cannot be efficiently done with hand tools.
11. **Floor Maintenance Machine:** badly needed—for cleaning and waxing floors in Hospital and Haggin Quarters for Nurses..... 225.00
12. **Intercommunication System:** one unit added—secretary's office.... 40.00
13. **Autoclave:** Air release valve—replaced..... 38.50
14. **Barn:** Explosion-proof switch—replaced..... 6.63
15. **Tool Cabinet:** Army surplus..... 5.00
16. **Oxygen Cylinder Truck:**..... 42.00
17. **Orthopedic Equipment:** Pins, plates, and screws for setting complicated fractures..... 19.24
18. **Ward Kitchen:** Teakettle..... 5.95
19. **Septic Tank:** cleaned out—labor..... 50.00

HAGGIN QUARTERS FOR NURSES

1. **Boiler:** one new section; and new motor for stoker—materials and labor.....\$323.90
2. **Hallways and Stairwells:** 1st and 2nd floors—painted—materials and labor—estimated..... 200.00
3. **Second Floor Sitting Room:** window fan—quoted @..... 28.50
4. **Hard Rubber Mats:** to protect threadbare places in linoleum under hand basins and sink—7 @ \$1.37 ea..... 9.59

MARDI COTTAGE

| | |
|--|----------|
| 1. Shower in Basement: Shower cabinet, partition walls, installation—estimated..... | \$300.00 |
| Note: Midwives Quarters has only one bathroom for seven students—A shower would help enormously! | |
| 2. Painting Interior: before class started—materials and labor..... | 217.16 |
| 3. Basement: Room made for supplies..... | 78.27 |
| 4. Floor Lamp: 3-way light—estimated @..... | 20.00 |
| 5. Lamp Shades: for pin-up lamps in students' rooms..... | 11.88 |
| 6. Waffle Iron: (Not an urgent need, but the students want one very much) | 12.50 |
| 7. Wall Can Opener: | 2.95 |
| 8. Mattress Pads: quilted—4 @ \$2.35 ea..... | 10.85 |
| 9. Curtain Material: 6 bedrooms—30 yards @ \$.50..... | 15.00 |

WENDOVER

| | |
|---|----------|
| 1. Fencing: Our biggest need at Wendover—repairing and replacing hand-split rails and locust posts—horse and cow pastures and garden—labor..... | \$675.00 |
| 2. Lower Shelf—New Boiler: to replace one which collapsed in mid-winter..... | 631.45 |
| 3. Paint Storage Shed: concrete block, tin roof. We have been told our storing paint and oils in workshop is a fire hazard. Materials and labor estimated..... | 275.00 |
| 4. Saddle Blanket: special one for Cindy..... | 15.00 |
| 5. Horse Brushes: 1 dozen @..... | 5.75 |
| 6. Wheelbarrow: used for cleaning horse stalls. New tray and wheel..... | 15.75 |
| 7. District Nurses' Bags: 8 @ \$8.50 ea..... | 68.00 |
| 8. Split Bottom Chairs: made locally—6 @ \$4.00 ea..... | 24.00 |
| 9. Big Log House—Living Room: sofa and two chairs—springs repaired and frames glued and braced..... | 66.00 |
| 10. Lamp Shades: white—to lighten Big Log House living room..... | 5.95 |
| 11. Cabin: clothes cupboard for bedroom without closet..... | 55.00 |
| 12. Coal Grate: replacement for fireplace—Mrs. Breckinridge's room..... | 12.50 |
| 13. Kitchen Coal Range: grates replaced..... | 22.85 |

BEECH FORK NURSING CENTER**Jessie Preston Draper Memorial**

| | |
|---|----------|
| 1. Waiting Room: one end converted into storage room (Beech Fork has no attic or basement). Materials and labor—estimated..... | \$150.00 |
| 2. Water Tank: leaks stopped; tank and hoops painted; wooden ladder made—materials and labor—estimated..... | 50.00 |
| 3. Fencing: front boundary line down by the road—approximately 200' to be replaced—locust posts, wire, labor—estimated..... | 100.00 |
| 4. Foot Bridge: over the branch between house and barn—replaced—lumber and labor—estimated..... | 25.00 |
| 5. Blankets: 100% orlon acrylic—3 @ \$9.65 ea..... | 28.95 |
| 6. Pillows: 4 @ \$5.75..... | 23.00 |
| 7. Quilt Cover: 9 yards cotton print material @ \$.59..... | 5.31 |

BRUTUS NURSING CENTER**Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial**

| | |
|---|----------|
| 1. Porches: carpentry repairs on screened porch off living room and entrance porch to Clinic—before painting Center—materials and labor—estimated..... | \$100.00 |
|---|----------|

2. **Center—Painted:** last done in 1952. The paint is peeling—it must be done this year—materials and labor—estimated..... 500.00
3. **Cypress Water Tank:** new overflow pipe; repairing leak, cleaning and painting—materials and labor—estimated..... 50.00
4. **Garden Plot:** fencing with rabbit and poultry wire—materials and labor—estimated..... 25.00
5. **Chest of Drawers:** unpainted—quoted @..... 27.95
6. **Aluminum Double Boiler:** quoted @..... 3.98
7. **Pull-Gate:** reset to make it open properly—labor..... 6.00

CONFLUENCE NURSING CENTER

“Possum Bend”—Frances Bolton

This nursing center, built in 1928, was evacuated under orders of the Government of the United States on April 1, 1960. Its buildings are being torn down on behalf of the Buckhorn Dam Reservoir. The site for its relocation has not yet been determined.

FLAT CREEK NURSING CENTER

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial

1. **Yard:** Rotted paling fence replaced by board fence around yard and garden—material and labor—estimated.....\$200.00
2. **Pasture Fence—Field Wire:** posts reset; new locust posts and wire put up where necessary to make it safe for mare, Laura—material and labor—estimated..... 300.00
3. **Tin Can Pit:** With wooden top, covered with roofing—materials and labor—estimated..... 15.00
4. **Widening Driveway:** Built in the wagon era, it must now be widened to enable coal truck to get up to center safely—labor—estimated..... 25.00
5. **Mirrors:** 2 for bedrooms without mirrors—unframed—quoted @ \$5.00 ea..... 10.00

RED BIRD NURSING CENTER

Clara Ford

1. **Road to Center:** Hauling creek gravel, crushing rock to fill in ruts, and a culvert back of the barn—culvert, truck expense, labor—estimated.....\$150.00
2. **Cypress Water Tank:** Painted; (tank, hoops, roof)—paint and labor—estimated..... 50.00
3. **Wee Log House:** (Storage) 3 rotten logs replaced (necessitates raising building)—labor—estimated..... 100.00
4. **New Motor for Furnace Fan:** Necessary to heat Clinic and waiting room..... 17.81
5. **Window Shades:** 4 @ \$3.95 ea..... 15.80
6. **Comforters—Dacron:** 2 @ \$8.98 ea..... 17.96
7. **Mirror:** To replace broken one—estimated..... 5.00

WOLF CREEK NURSING CENTER

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial

This is the center built in the Bowlingtown Valley in 1931 as a memorial to the mother of the late Mrs. Hiram Sibley. That whole valley is being turned into a lake above the Buckhorn Dam. The money given by the Government of the United States when it took over the property was not sufficient to build a comparable nursing center at present day prices. When the original center was built, common labor was at fifteen cents an hour. Skilled carpenters worked at thirty-five cents an hour.

Excellent stonemasons were paid forty cents an hour. The steel hog wire fencing could almost be bought at the Five and Ten. Costs are many times more today.

The money from the U. S. Government paid for a roomy house with quarters for nurses, clinic, and waiting room. It also covered 13 acres of the best land in the Frontier Nursing Service, including fine pasture. Below are listed some of the items not covered by the grant from the United States:

| | |
|---|------------|
| 1. Barn: for 2 horses and a cow; including feed room, tack room and hayloft..... | \$1,800.00 |
| 2. Manure and Sawdust Bents: one building, concrete block with screen wire at top, tin roof..... | 300.00 |
| 3. Two-Jeep Garage: concrete block with asphalt shingles..... | 850.00 |
| 4. Septic Tank and Drainage Field: | 500.00 |
| 5. Chicken House and Run: (good old lumber), poultry wire and labor..... | 85.00 |
| 6. Piggery: (used lumber), labor..... | 35.00 |
| 7. Well: 74½ Feet Deep: drilling and casing..... (The electric pump from the old center was installed.) | 255.75 |
| 8. Driveway to Garage and to Barn: hauling and crushing rock; culverts; low retaining wall at garage..... | 350.00 |
| 9. Clinic Cupboards: for drugs, supplies and saddlebags..... | 75.00 |
| 10. Clinic and Waiting Room: linoleum rugs @ \$10.95 ea..... | 21.90 |
| 11. Coal Heating Stoves: for two small outlying clinics..... | 33.75 |
| 12. Window Shades: 17 @ \$4.00..... | 68.00 |
| 13. Boundary Line Fence: locust posts, hog wire, labor..... | 275.00 |

Note: Paling fence around yard and board fence around barn have been given by an old courier.

BRAIN OF INDIVIDUAL HELD AFFECTED BY FEET

TOKYO, Feb. 19 (Reuters)—A person's brain may be affected by the soles of his feet, according to a Japanese scientist who has examined 100,000 pair of feet in 20 years of study. Yaichiro Hirasawa, an assistant professor at Shizouka University, central Japan, said the area of the soles of the feet of city-dwellers has reduced due to lack of exercise. This results in poor posture, which, in turn, affects the brain.

In Memoriam

MR. PERCY N. BOOTH
Louisville, Kentucky
January, 1960

MRS. A. SMITH BOWMAN, JR.
Sunset Hills, Virginia
January, 1960

MR. HENRY BRECKINRIDGE
New York, New York
May, 1960

MRS. W. L. CLAYTON
Houston, Texas
January, 1960

MR. THOMAS J. CONNOR
Cincinnati, Ohio
February, 1960

MRS. MAHALA COUCH
Jason, Kentucky
March, 1960

THE REV. CHARLES R.
ERDMAN, D.D.
Princeton, New Jersey
May, 1960

MRS. FELIX PRESTON FARMER
Hyden, Kentucky
April, 1960

MRS. JAMES C. GREENWAY
Greenwich, Connecticut
December, 1959

DR. W. O. JOHNSON
Louisville, Kentucky
February, 1960

MRS. EDWARD C. MOORE
Cambridge, Massachusetts
November, 1959

MISS LOUISA RAWLE
Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania
November, 1959

MISS ELSIE R. SINKLER
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
April, 1960

MRS. C. W. TANNER
Owensboro, Kentucky
November, 1959

MISS BERTHA G. WOOD
Marblehead, Massachusetts
January, 1960

They pass beyond our touch, beyond our sight,
Never, thank God, beyond our love and prayers.
And even as, out of the darkest night,
Dawn steals unawares,
So from our night of sorrow and distress,
We, who are left in loneliness below,
May catch some vision of the blessedness
Which our beloved know.

A. R. G.—*Forward* 1956

As the seasons pass so do the old friends who cherish us. Three passed on to a larger life in November with the waning year. **Miss Louisa Rawle**, a member for a long time of our Philadelphia Committee, was active and generous in our concern up until the time of her last illness. **Mrs. C. W. Tanner** was an old friend who cared about us for many years. **Mrs. Edward C.**

Moore took us up in the Twenties and never failed in her letters, as in her financial support, to let us know of her abiding affection.

It is hard to write objectively of **Mrs. James C. Greenway**, who died in December, because I first knew her in the mid-nineties when we were girls and her husband is the second generation of family friends. To these warm personal ties there was added a close one with Frontier Nursing Service when Mrs. Greenway became one of its Trustees. In her home she radiated hospitality to a wide circle of friends. So very many of them sent gifts to Frontier Nursing Service in her memory that we were more deeply moved than I can tell. Mrs. Greenway's charm of manner was only equalled by the kindness of her heart. She was a very great lady.

When **Mr. Percy N. Booth** died in January we lost one of our earliest Trustees, and an everlasting friend. As a member of our Executive Committee, and a lawyer of fine repute, he helped in shaping our policies and gave his services wherever legal help was needed. He came up to the Kentucky mountains to ride all over our territory in the days when the going was pretty rough. Our indebtedness to him is greater than we can express. We like to think that in his daughter, Mrs. R. B. Wigglesworth, the tradition of trusteeship in his family is carried on. We echo the words of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* that Mr. Booth was "a gentleman of the old school."

Throughout the winter months other old friends of the Frontier Nursing Service died. **Mrs. A. Smith Bowman, Jr.**, was an active member of our Washington Committee and a truly delightful person. **Mrs. W. L. Clayton**, the wife of one of our Trustees, had been a member of our Blue Grass Committee when she stayed there. Up until her last illness she took a deep personal interest in our concerns and was always welcoming and kind. **Mr. Thomas J. Connor**, a fine citizen of Cincinnati, left a legacy to the Frontier Nursing Service that he and the late Mrs. Connor had supported for twenty-seven years. **Miss Bertha G. Wood** of Marblehead, Massachusetts, also left a legacy to the Service for which she had cared deeply over a long period of time. She was the last of her immediate family, one of note in her part of New England. **Dr. W. O. Johnson** of Louisville had honored us for years by serving on our National Medical Council. He was always ready to help and advise us.

During the deep snows of March **Mrs. Mahala Couch** died at the home of her son here in the Kentucky hills. From our earliest days Aunt Haley, as she was affectionately called, had been our friend. She was a fine midwife of the old school and devoted to her patients. She welcomed the nurse-midwives when we came in some thirty-six years ago. We shall cherish her memory.

Three Frontier Nursing Service friends have died since spring has come. **Miss Elsie R. Sinkler** of Philadelphia goes back in my association with her to the American Committee for Devastated France with which we both worked, with Anne Morgan as our chief, immediately following the First World War. Miss Sinkler, like six other of the young workers of that vintage, was so intrigued with what our nursing could do for the war-wrecked French children, that she took training as a nurse after her return to America. In 1926 she gave us some weeks of volunteer work. After we had a Committee in Philadelphia, she became a member of it. She remembered the FNS in her will. Her going breaks a very old tie.

Mrs. Felix Preston Farmer was the kind of woman that nobody could know and not love. To us she has been a dear and warm friend for so long that it is hard for us to accept the thought of our Hyden community without her. Her surviving children are all our friends and one, Mr. Rex Farmer, is a Trustee. Mrs. Mollie Farmer lived to see and enjoy her grandchildren, lived to be an example to them and to all of us of the good neighbor, the hospitable lady, the compassionate Christian.

In the death of my cousin, **Henry Breckinridge**, on the first of May, I have lost a kinsman who was especially close to me. The Frontier Nursing Service has lost a Trustee whose legal talents were often put at our disposal in other years. It is never our custom to write of the public careers of our friends. We only tell something of what they meant to us. Henry's abilities, his charm of manner, his social as well as public distinction, were always at our service. It is hard to face the fact that "in dear words of human speech we two communicate no more."

During the second week of May we learned of the death of **Dr. Charles R. Erdman**, a former moderator of the Presbyterian Church in the United States and a distinguished theologian. Dr. Erdman, and Mrs. Erdman who survives him, supported the work of the Frontier Nursing Service over a long period of time.

He was old in years, ninety-three, but young in mind and in heart. We like to think that immortal youth has come to him as well as everlasting life.

When we feel the loss of old friends so deeply it brings to us the realization of how much their going has meant to those closest to them. Our tenderest sympathy goes out to the families of them all.

M. B.

POSTSCRIPT

We learned, after this column had gone to press, and with deep sadness, of the death in Irwin, Pennsylvania, of **Mrs. John H. Kooser**. For so many years, while her husband was our Medical Director, Hannah Kooser was part of the FNS family that she seems a part of it still. We find it hard to realize that she will not be coming back again to see us, radiating sunshine and good will. Our hearts go out in their bereavement to Dr. Kooser, to Nancy, and to John.

QUICKSAND

Little is heard of quicksand these days, but it is as common as ever and perhaps more dangerous for being less feared. Found usually along shores and in beds of rivers, quicksand is ordinary sand supersaturated with water under pressure from beneath, as from a spring. A person caught in quicksand should lie on his back and stretch out his arms. He need not fear that he will be sucked down, for even at its worst quicksand will support much more weight than water alone.

The Thousandsticks, April 14, 1960

"MANY BLESSINGS"

by
HOUGHT BARBER

I came to ride horseback. As a child, I had always wanted a pony but I never could have one because I moved about too much. Finally a McClellan saddle came and then my horse, Fanny. I always rode for pleasure, unless I was chasing cattle or we were "turning" them, and the longing to ride for a worthwhile purpose became stronger. Therefore, I stifled my doubts enough to apply as a courier for November-December 1959. Miss Lester, the Social Service Secretary, met me hovering uneasily on a wooden bench in the Cincinnati YWCA.

I remember I couldn't understand why the jeep David had to be found after we had reached the Hospital in Hyden. How much higher could one go "Above Hyden" than the Hospital on Thousandsticks Mountain? I sensed an error since we had not yet forded the Middle Fork of the Kentucky River. Five miles later, the river forded, David maneuvered around the turn off the Wendover Road and up Pig Alley. We were almost home. One would have thought I too was coming back from a journey the way courier Paula Johnson came down to help with my luggage, and Miss Lewis dropped everything to come outside to welcome me.

My first weeks were a long adjustment to the personalities of the animals; the "quirks" of the jeeps, especially Army and Rabbit upon which I practiced to the frustration of any poor victim who had to meet or pass me on the Wendover Road; and all the things a courier does.

Wendover is partly animals: **Dogs**—Tuppence hurrying up the path apologizing for being late enough to Miss Anne's opening the door for her but would I mind stopping my currying for just a moment? . . . Susie lying in the winter sun by the Garden House walk. . . . Mr. Funny who might be anywhere barking at the Intruder. . . . **Horses**—Cindy smiling over her peppermint (now don't deny it, Miss January, I can smell what I don't see). . . . Sweet being just as concerned as I was over the offending horseshoe nail that had come unclined. . . . Bess laughing at my dismantling her bridle, with her in it, to reverse the bit I had put in backwards. She started to run down the path toward the

pasture and only my determination not to chase a mule for the remainder of that Sunday enabled me to fly downhill faster and catch her. . . . Marvin who was the dearly loved Clydesdale of Freeborn all over again but this time a Kentucky Walking Horse wise in the ways of the district.

Wendover's people one cannot summarize because they all are too wonderful to be condensed into just a few words. The memories of Thanksgiving, the Wendover Christmas Party for the children, Christmas Eve and Christmas Day come in a warm flood of happiness as I walk alone to work. Fragments remain: James hammering the ice caulks on the horseshoes at the forge with its fascinating bellows. . . . Alabam getting the skillet ready to fry chicken for Sunday dinner. . . . Cecile helping the courier put the results of the shopping trip in the proper place. . . . Pixie helping by ringing the Garden House for tea or dropping a hint on "proper procedure." . . . Peggy discussing the river ford as an expert who could cross while lesser mortals walked the swinging bridge which isn't as terrifying as it sounds. . . . Lucile walking the dogs after lunch. . . . Miss Lester chuckling over some amusing incident and then sharing a part of her day with us. . . . Miss Lewis graciously greeting the guest of the Beasley children for this Sunday. . . . Anne talking with the children of the Wendover District about what they wanted for Christmas. Brownie really frightened me because she had been to England to see the Queen Mother and I was certain she wouldn't be concerned over a mere junior courier. Imagine my surprise when on the morning of the second day she stopped and said, "Now what is the proper pronunciation of 'Hought'?"

Speaking of names and signatures, a group of pediatricians, holding clinics for us, and their wives came to Wendover one afternoon for tea. Some copies of *Wide Neighborhoods* were autographed by Mrs. Breckinridge. One wife turned to Brownie and said in a disappointed voice, "But Mrs. Breckinridge didn't sign her name!"

Brownie expressed surprise and asked to see the writing. "Yes, that is her signature."

"Oh, I thought that said 'Many Blessings.'"

To me, Mrs. Breckinridge, Wendover, Hyden Hospital and the entire Frontier Nursing Service have been and are "Many Blessings."

OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by
AGNES LEWIS

**From Mrs. A. V. S. Olcott, Jr. (Diana Morgan), Hopewell,
New Jersey—February 16, 1960**

My two boys are now age 4½ and 6½ and are both greatly enjoying school. The eldest, Townsend, has pretty well conquered learning to read; and the younger, Richard, has an alphabet plate which he sings about regularly during meals, so he isn't far behind. They are full of the Old Nick and keep me in perpetual motion.

My husband bought his company, G. and O., a year ago and is enjoying the garden supply, fertilizer, insecticide business greatly. He puts in very long hours—seven to seven, and later this time of year; but he loves the job, which makes all the difference.

.

**From Mrs. John Stone (Jane Bidwell), Greenough,
Montana—March 17, 1960**

My husband and I are on our annual Eastern trek to locate prospective summer guests for our ranch. We are now in New York and the weather has much to be desired. I wish our trip brought us as far south as Kentucky as it would be such fun to show Johnny where I spent three happy months with all of you.

.

**From Mrs. Bruce McCormick Putnam (Amy Stevens),
Boston, Massachusetts—March 25, 1960**

Bruce is doing a grand job, with two Distinctions in one course to his credit. The end of next week brings us at least a week of spring vacation. However, Bruce will be working on his geology M. A. thesis for Stanford, which is still not quite finished. If we could only get that out of the way, so we could enjoy our week ends at Sunapee this summer! Needless to say, we haven't been too social.

We got off for almost a week's skiing in New Hampshire. We had good snow and oh how good it was to be back on those boards!

Have joined the HBS wives and now find myself vice-chairman of the group.

One little Miss Carol Abbot Putnam keeps me on my toes more than ever now. The little tomboy at nine and one-half months weighs close to 24 lbs., tho' since she's been standing she looks more solid than fat. She almost stands by herself now, and will walk soon I fear! She "talks" a blue streak and shrieks for joy—must say we are pretty proud of her!

. . . .

From Alison Bray, Adelaide, South Australia—March 30, 1960

It is wonderful to think that I shall be seeing you again in just a few months. I had hoped to be able to tell you definitely about my plans; but, alas, they are still rather uncertain.

I sail from Adelaide next Wednesday, April 6th, to Singapore in the "Orcades," change ships there, and leave on April 18th on the "Chusan" for Hong Kong, Japan et cetera, and am due in San Francisco on May 25th. I will be staying with friends there and then on to Los Angeles and the Grand Canyon. I hope to go to Tucson to see Sue Spencer Small and her twins and from there to Texas, Baltimore and Wendover. I'm so excited about seeing you all again.

My job finished on March 7th and I have just had ten days in Queensland, part of the time on an island near the Great Barrier Reef—a heavenly place. Now I am staying with friends in the country north of Adelaide, and return tomorrow for the last rush 'round before I sail. It is very hot at present, so I hope it cools down a bit at the week end. Yesterday we went to another property (40 miles from where I am staying) and the temperature was 105 degrees.

. . . .

From Stephanie Van Rensselaer, Summit, New Jersey

—April 13, 1960

It is hard to believe that it was just a year ago that I was gardening and helping Mary Simmers at Flat Creek with the horse, chickens, cleaning; and meeting all those different, interesting and lively people at Flat Creek and Wendover, too. I really miss it and wonder about the babies we visited, about you all and the dogs. What fun we all had and what satisfaction it was! I loved being a part of the FNS.

After our summer camp last year, three of us hopped on the *Mauretania* and headed for Europe. Actually, it wasn't that easy, but it seems so now. Three months wasn't long enough for us to see a quarter of what we wanted to see. We met some wonderful English people on the boat—including the Cambridge sailing team, who infuriated us with tales of their victory over most of the U. S. teams! They took good care of us during our week in London. Please tell Cuddles how marvelous they were to us.

What fun the boat train for Paris was—such confusion and screeching French! We went all over France, to Luxembourg, Germany, Austria, Italy, the Riviera, Spain, Portugal, Tangier; and to Gibraltar where we basked in the sun until our boat left in mid December. We borrowed a friend's car in Ireland and another friend's in France. Weren't we lucky?

.
From Mrs. L. G. Osborne (Pat Fitzgerald), Racine,

Wisconsin—May, 1960

Recently I have been so pleased that I had to write and tell you. I was asked to speak to the Women's Medical Auxiliary of Racine. I sent for the colored slides of the Daughters of the Colonial Wars and gave a half-hour talk, which I enjoyed giving. They seemed to like it; and our children were thrilled to see Wendover and Hyden. It was so nice of Mrs. Hellner to let me borrow the slides. I found out about them through Marianne Harper—she's a wonderful gal. I am enclosing the article that appeared in our local paper and also a check from the Medical Auxiliary. It is such fun talking about the FNS and to relive the most wonderful experience of my life—before my husband and children appeared.

Thank you again for everything you have done; and especially for enriching my life.

.
From Beth Burchenal, Clearwater, Florida—May 2, 1960

Sorry, I haven't written before but things, concerning my knee, have dragged on and on and on. I was operated on for "joint mice" Tuesday, March 30th. By the fourth of April I started therapy and was to be discharged as soon as I could hold my leg straight up in the air. This I accomplished on the fifth

and, then, that evening, feeling pretty smug with myself, my knee cap dislocated. On the sixth a new cast was put on; on the nineteenth, a return to surgery for a longer and bigger cast; and on the twenty-ninth a fourth cast. Dr. Silk is making me stay here at the hospital until the tenth of May and the last cast is removed—then I can go home and be on crutches for two months. I hope still to be able to get to Wendover this summer. You all are constantly in my thoughts.

. . . .

**From Fredericka (Freddy) Holdship, Sewickley,
Pennsylvania—May 2, 1960**

I really do like my job (working for a doctor who is doing research at the University of Pittsburgh). It becomes more interesting every day and “nary” a dull moment! It seems that, aside from doing intercranial chemical tests on rats, taking care of their various ailments, et cetera, I have now become the secretary. Horrors!

BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert O. Trostel III (Parker Gundry) of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, their first child, a son, Richard Dunkerson Trostel, on February 1, 1960.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Brien, Jr. (Muffin Meade), their third child and third daughter, Louise Walker O'Brien, on March 9, 1960, in Cambridge, England, where Mr. O'Brien, with his family, is on sabbatical leave from Groton School. We look forward to having all three little girls in our Courier Service.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ruekberg (Nancy Harmon) of La Fayette, New York, their third child and first daughter, Elizabeth Gellner Ruekberg, on April 9, 1960. Another little courier for us in 1978.

Born to the Reverend and Mrs. David A. Crump (Toni Harris) of Geneva, New York, a son, Alexander Turrentine Crump—called “Sandy”—on April 18, 1960. Toni writes:

He sprang into the world just an hour after we got to the hospital. We feel very smug to have evened the boy-girl scales—two boys and two girls.

OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by
HELEN E. BROWNE

From Odette Prunet in Rennes, France—January, 1960

My message this year will not arrive in time for Christmas, as I had hoped. This does not mean that you were not in my thoughts. I often think of all my friends in the United States and I am so pleased to receive the Bulletin regularly so that I may keep up with the FNS. I was so pleased to find your picture in the Summer number, looking just the same, so that it does not seem possible that it is twelve years since I was in Kentucky. My work has been very heavy this past year. We have more and more students and consequently more work. I always take a special interest in the students from the United States. There are three young girls this year and I see them often in the choir when we meet to sing. I spent Christmas with my brother and his five children, and my father has spent several weeks with me. I am hoping that I shall see Alison (Bray) when she gets home from Australia. She will have visited you in Kentucky and will bring me all your news. The daughter of my friend, Mrs. McCready, in Winchester, Kentucky, is coming to Europe this summer and I am looking forward to a visit from her. Please give my greetings to all those I know.

.

From Olive Bodtcher in the Belgian Congo—February, 1960

With studies and examinations finished successfully in Belgium, I am now on my way to the Congo, and it is wonderful to realize that I am now certified for the work. It is an unsettled part of the world and I am glad to be ready to help. My thoughts are often with you all.

.

From Dr. Frances L. Zoekler in Meshed, Iran—February, 1960

The past year has been a busy and varied one for me. The first of the year found me in Resht where coping with the climate and altitude was harder than the medical work. In March I was delighted to have a visit from my cousin, his wife and young son on their way back to the U. S. A. after two years as language

experts with Caltex in Indonesia. At the end of April I was transferred, temporarily, to the shrine city of Meshed, where I was vacation relief doctor. Then at our annual meeting my transfer was made permanent, much to my delight. I had an interesting vacation in Afghanistan and Pakistan. I had never been in either country before, and enjoyed meeting and talking with the nationals, even more than the sightseeing.

.

From Catherine Lory in Liberia—March, 1960

I am now serving the eighth month of my second tour of duty in Liberia. The work increases and remains challenging. Esther Bacon has just returned to Liberia from home leave—I have not seen her yet. We are only two hours apart but she is so busy and so am I that we do not get together often. I am planning and hoping to get to the International Congress of Midwives in Rome in the fall, and would like to get to some meetings in other countries.

.

From Jeanette Boersma in Muscat, Oman, S. E. Arabia

—March, 1960

I have just finished reading the thirty-second annual report of the American Association of Nurse-Midwives, and I was especially interested to read Dr. John Whitridge's address. The thought occurred to me as I read, that the type of obstetrical care may be a large factor in the causes of cerebral palsy and mental retardation and allied neurological defects. Do you find many such cases in your part of Kentucky where good obstetrical care is given? I ask this, as I cannot, at the moment, think of one spastic or cerebral palsy child in the area where I work. I have always appreciated the fine course in midwifery which I received in Kentucky, and I have put it to good use here. The obstetrics for all of Oman is done in our hospital where we have over six hundred deliveries a year. I find a similarity in the care you give your patients in Kentucky and our program here in Oman. Anesthesia is not used routinely, and a minimal amount of sedation is given; and forceps are applied only when necessary. Our patients are allowed a normal, natural delivery with little interference. I am glad to read that you will be sending a representa-

tive to the International Congress of Midwives in Rome this year. Please give my greetings to all those I know.

.

From Frances Fell in Mexico City, Mexico—April, 1960

I have been in Mexico City since March 4. My first field assignment begins May 15, when I go to Merida, Yucatan, for at least six months. It will be tropical climate again, but I am told it is a dry heat. The ruins are well-known, so I will have to study about the Mayan civilization. Fortunately I was able to live with the Zone nurse here in Mexico City as she has a large apartment with three bedrooms. My sister is looking after my house in Santa Fe where I have three rental units. All good wishes to those I know. So many people in other countries have heard about the FNS.

.

From Pat Simmons in Santa Fe, New Mexico—April, 1960

For the past year I have been on the faculty of the College of Nursing at the University of New Mexico. I am teaching obstetric nursing which I enjoy very much. We have a four-year collegiate program and graduated our first class a year ago. I wish you could visit us some time in the near future.

.

From Jean Lamb in Grantham, England—April, 1960

I arrived home last week after an uneventful voyage. After being checked in Richmond to make sure I was fit to travel we meandered up through Virginia and Washington, Philadelphia and New England and then back to New York. We had a delightful vacation and I feel very well. England is looking beautiful at the moment. The bushes and trees in bloom and the grass a lush green.

.

From Edith Batten in Cumberland, England—April, 1960

I gave a talk on my four years with the Frontier Nursing Service to our local "Home Missionary Fellowship." They were a most interested group. Our District Nursing Sister was Chairman for the occasion. She is a great friend of mine and has been most helpful to me during the past few years. I think of those

four years with the FNS as the most worth-while of my nursing career, and I never forget you and all you have meant in my life.

.

From Barbara Otty Yacos in Salem, Oregon—May, 1960

Jim (her husband) is out of the Army now and thank goodness this is our last move. It seems strange for two easterners to move out to the last frontier! It is because Jim was offered a good legal position here and we love the outdoor life. We did a lot of camping and hiking around here when he was stationed in Washington State. Now we cannot wait until Karen Virginia is big enough to ride a horse so we can take pack trips to some of the mountain lakes and woods.

We had quite an eventful trip out west. After all the air wrecks this year I decided that Karen and I would accompany Jim and Pistol (Brittany spaniel) in the car. It was great fun and much the best trip I have ever had. We made a grand tour of the South; met my parents in Charleston, S. C., in the first snowstorm they have had in 17 years, and went from there to 97-degree temperature in Arizona where we all got as brown as berries.

I would love to have news of Ninalei Bader (Poore). I lost track of her and do not know where her husband is practicing. (*Please note Ninalei—we would like to know too!*)

Wedding

Miss Marian Elizabeth Adams and Mr. Rodney Paul Frederick on March 26, 1960, in Reading, Pennsylvania. Our love goes to Marian, and all good wishes to her and to the lucky Mr. Frederick for many happy years together.

.

Congratulations to **Doris Reid** who was nominated for the Alumni Recognition Award by the 4-H Clubs of Cheboygan County, Michigan. Doris' aunt writes us: "Doris is very busy serving a large county and is active in church and community work."

.

When Mrs. Breckinridge was in the east in April she met Mrs. John Worsley of England, whose husband, Colonel Worsley,

is temporarily in Nigeria. Mrs. Worsley told her that on a trip through a remote part of Nigeria she visited a clinic and a small maternity building, supported by the Baptist Mission, at Okuta near Shaki. The nurse-midwife in charge, **Mrs. Margaret Dunaway**, told her that she is a graduate of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. In taking Mrs. Worsley around she said, "This is all carried on with Frontier Nursing Service technique."

JUST JOKES

"A fine jockey you are," the trainer shouted to his rider. "Why didn't you rush away at the stretch like I told you to?"

"Well," said the losing jockey, "I didn't think it would be fair to leave the horse behind."

.

Wife: "John, I think a burglar's trying to open the dining room window."

Husband: "Good. I haven't been able to budge it since it was painted."

.

Every chair in the doctor's waiting room was taken. Some of the patients talked for a while and then silence fell. Finally one old man stood up wearily and remarked: "Well, I guess I'll just go home and die a natural death."

.

"What's my trouble, Doc?" asked the patient.

"I'm not sure exactly what's wrong with you," replied the doctor, "but if you were a building, you'd be condemned."

I

Although my feet may never walk your ways,
No other eyes will follow you so far;
No voice rise readier to ring your praise,
Till the swift coming of those future days
When the world knows you for the man you are.

II

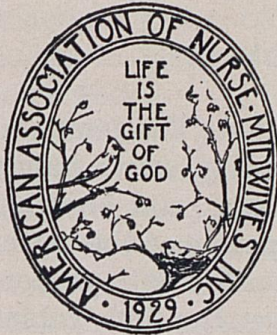
You must go on and I must stay behind.
We may not fare together, you and I.
But though the path to fame be steep and blind,
Walk strong and steadfastly before mankind,
Because my heart must follow till you die.

III

Steadfast and strong scoring mean success.
Lenient to others—to yourself severe.
If you must fail, fail not in nobleness,
God knows all other failure I could bless
That sent you back to find your welcome here.

Anonymous

Copied from a clipping of 1903



**AMERICAN ASSOCIATION
OF
NURSE-MIDWIVES, Inc.**

The annual meeting of the American Association of Nurse-Midwives will take place this year on Saturday, November 26, at Wendover, Kentucky. We have the honor to announce that the guest speaker will be Dr. M. Edward Davis, Chief of the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology of the Chicago Lying-In Hospital. It is our expectation that the long Thanksgiving Day week end will enable many members from a distance to attend. The Frontier Nursing Service is glad to offer hospitality.

The Association has voted to send a delegate to the Congress of the International Confederation of Midwives in Rome in October of this year and this delegate is to write a paper to be given to the Congress. Miss Carolyn Banghart, Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, is the delegate chosen. She will join a package tour to Europe which is being arranged by Convoys Travel Service of New York. The quoted cost of the tour which is all-inclusive is \$929.60. A deposit of \$50.00 has been paid, also the registration fee of \$17.76 for the Congress. Many members of the Association have made donations to help defray these expenses.

A committee has been formed, of which Miss Olive Bunce is chairman, to raise more money through a Bring and Buy Sale at Hyden on Saturday, June 25, 1960, from 10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. There will be other features in addition to articles brought and sold, such as a mystery cake and a guess-the-name of the doll competition, at ten cents a chance, and fortune telling. There is an immense amount of interest in this Bring and Buy Sale. The American Association expects it to be a financial success.

DARKNESS AND LIGHT

by

ANNA MAY JANUARY, R.N., S.C.M.

Sally's call came on a cold night last winter. The temperature had suddenly dropped to 15 degrees following warm balmy weather. Sally sent in a message to hurry along, and knowing her history, I thought a moderate amount of speed was the better part of valor. I set off in Junco, under a sky studded with glistening, winking stars which seemed to dip low over the little cabins nestled along the creek beds. A harvest moon, in appearance, hung low in the western sky in all his brilliance, bidding old mother earth adieu on this winter night. The north wind fanned me briskly doing his best to keep me from getting overheated.

As I made my turn on to Lantern Creek, little did I know what this night had in store for me. Driving along, peering at cabins along the creek, I went on and on peering harder and longer at each cabin, and finally realized that I must have left Sally's cabin far in the rear back down the creek. (I had been to Sally's only one time after taking over the district, and that was in broad daylight.) When one is lost in these hills or creek beds in darkness, all the cabins, hills, trees, and creeks don the same dress and become identical twins, in appearance. North becomes south to me and west turns into east.

I decided that I must make what the Army calls a strategic retreat. Alighting from Junco conscientiously taking the keys from the ignition, I asked a kind man if he could tell me where, oh where, Sally lived. He gave me careful directions as to what tree, cabin and hilltop I would recognize not realizing they were all twins at night. Alas, when I returned to Junco his ignition switch had drooped and leaned far over like a Black-eyed Susan on a hot July day. By this time my fingers had become numb with cold and somehow wanted to stand at attention. They could not condescend to come off their dignity one little bit; whereas the ignition switch refused to assume any dignity whatsoever and continued in the drooping position. Nothing for me to do except rout out the kindly man who took charge of the predicament I was in and got me on the way. By this time I could literally hear Mr. Stork's wings flapping in my ears.

On my arrival I found Sally "a punishin' bad." Rapidly I made ready for the arrival of the new baby. I glanced apprehensively at the old pot-bellied stove which needed only a gentle nudge to bring the old cracked door thundering down on the cabin floor.

My little boy arrived; not a red bouncing baby, but a white limp little fellow who refused to breathe. After I had done all the emergency measures which we are taught to do, and mouth to mouth breathing for what seemed eons, he began taking a few feeble breaths. Now, remembering the chicken I had brought back to life in the kitchen oven at Confluence, and a dear little baby girl I had held gently in a coal stove oven in another cabin at Confluence, I told Andrew to make quickly a fire in the kitchen stove. Time went on and on, I dashed into the kitchen to see what was taking so long, to be confronted with the old stove leaning forward on its front feet, the middle rising in mid-air, with Andrew telling me that "hit didn't have no oven nohow." I didn't know whether to weep or laugh. Following this calamity I said we must get the baby to our Hyden Hospital. Gathering together quilts which had been warming by the old stove with the gaping door and wrapping them around our little baby, we started off to Hyden Hospital.

On arrival, as I started up the hospital stairs, the quilts one by one began dropping corners which draped themselves not too gracefully about my legs. Needless to say, at 2 a.m. when the nurse saw me standing at the top of the stairs, she lapsed into a state of complete aphasia—just stood and looked. After she recovered, fortunately very quickly, we got our precious charge into the incubator with oxygen going.

When Dr. Beasley arrived, I said to him, "This is just not my night; everything has happened." I felt very happy about the baby after Dr. Beasley's examination. His color improved. He was showing signs that he was going to live. I left the Hospital feeling quite elated to make a return visit to my mother to be sure she was all right, as well as to carry her encouraging news of her baby.

This winter night had not finished with me—not quite. Junco purred along and really seemed to be proud of himself. But on my way back to Hyden Hospital Junco had other plans or perhaps no plans. His lights went out, so I drove home by star light.

I am sure there is a destiny mapped out for us which we cannot foretell or else we would be sore afraid. These lines by Minnie L. Hoskins went through my thoughts as this winter night greeted another dawn:

Go out into the darkness and put your hand
into the hand of God,
That shall be to you better than a light and
safer than a known way.

TAKE TIME

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Take time to think — | It is the source of power. |
| Take time to give — | It is too short a day to be selfish. |
| Take time to play — | It is the secret of perpetual youth. |
| Take time to read — | It is the fountain of wisdom. |
| Take time to pray — | It is the greatest power on earth. |
| Take time to love & be loved — | It is a God-given privilege. |
| Take time to be friendly — | It is the road to happiness. |
| Take time to laugh — | It is the music of the soul. |
| Take time to work — | It is the price of success. |
| Take time to visit — | BUDDY'S |

Charlottesville, Virginia

FASHIONS IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY

. . . they still loved laces, ribbons, bugles, and catgut; my wife herself retained a passion for her crimson paduasoy, because I formerly happened to say it became her . . . when we were to assemble in the morning at breakfast, down came my wife and daughters dressed out in all their former splendour; their hair plastered up with pomatum, their faces patched to taste, their trains bundled up into a heap behind, and rustling at every motion.

The Vicar of Wakefield

OUR MAIL BAG

From an Old Friend in New Rochelle, N. Y.: I also showed them that beautiful article about Miss Mary M. Roberts. [Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin, Spring, 1959.] I think that should be printed and framed and hung in every hospital in the United States. We are sorely in need of young nurses with such ideals.

From an Alpha Omicron Pi Member in Montana: In the summer of 1958 three friends from Indianapolis took me with them to visit much too briefly the Frontier Nursing Service. We went through the Hyden Hospital and drove to Wendover. To me it was indeed a memorable experience. When I returned, I was asked to tell about my trip at one of the AOPi Sorority dinners, and I also reviewed *Wide Neighborhoods* and told of my visit at church gatherings.

From our Rochester Chairman: I have just finished reading the Winter Bulletin, and, as usual, enjoyed every word of it.

From an Old Friend in Minnesota: The letters from friends and workers that appear in the Bulletin are good reading.

From a Subscriber in Washington, D. C.: We enjoy your Quarterly Bulletin, the pictures, the stories, and items.

From a Member of the Daughters of Colonial Wars in Washington State: A member of our Society whose sight is too poor to read, listens to the "Talking Books." She just finished *Wide Neighborhoods*. She was delighted with it and filled with admiration at the accomplishments of the FNS.

From Our Old Friend, Mr. Murdo Morrison, in Scotland: I always find your Old Courier News entertaining and inspiring. In the last issue I learned much from your Nancy Dammann, Djakarta, Indonesia. Mrs. John R. Pugh's name has recurred from time to time. I hope her son, Johnnie, will fare well in disturbed Korea.

TAXES!!!

An American and a Dutchman were talking. "What is your flag?" asked the American.

"It has three stripes," replied the Dutchman, "red, white and blue. We say they have a connection with our taxes: we get red when we talk about them, white when we get our bills, and we pay and pay 'til we're blue in the face."

"That's just how it is here," commented the American, "only we see stars, too."

The Colonial Crier, February, 1960

Published by Colonial Hospital Supply Company

WHERE THE EDUCATIONAL DOLLAR COMES FROM

The Council for Financial Aid to Education reports that voluntary aid to American colleges and universities in 1958-59 totaled \$751 million, 21 per cent above the amounts for the previous year. The largest source of funds came from alumni groups which gave 20 per cent of the educational dollar. Other large contributors were: other individuals, 17 per cent; government, 16 per cent; corporations and business concerns, 13 per cent; foundations, 12 per cent; religious denominations, 8.5 per cent; and all others, 13.5 per cent.

Reporting from Washington by Frances P. Bolton,
Congresswoman, 22nd District Ohio.

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

Mrs. Morris B. Belknap was elected National Chairman of the Frontier Nursing Service at the 25th Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees on June 1, 1949, when Mr. E. S. Jouett gave this up. We have a picture of them together. At our 36th Annual Meeting to be held at the Louisville Country Club on Friday, June 3, 1960, (while this bulletin is in the presses) Mrs. Belknap's resignation as National Chairman will be tendered the Board of Trustees and must be accepted because she no longer feels physically equal to the post.

Mrs. Belknap has been a superb National Chairman. Someone has written that a grasp of details with a capacity to handle them is a mark of high intelligence. No detail connected with the Frontier Nursing Service was too large or too small to receive her consideration, her counsel. In her guidance of policies of Frontier Nursing Service through eleven years, she met every situation that arose with courage and decision. Her knowledge of parliamentary law made her a fine presiding officer. Her deep affection for human beings and their problems came from her compassionate heart. Now that she joins Mr. Jouett in the ranks of Chairman Emeritus, our love and our gratitude remain hers for all time.

. . . .

At its spring meeting, the Executive Committee of our Board of Trustees nominated Mrs. Jefferson Patterson of Washington, D. C. to be elected as the new National Chairman at the meeting of the Board on June third. There is no one whose young life was more interwoven with the Frontier Nursing Service than that of Marvin Breckinridge. After her graduation from Vassar she became our first courier in 1927. Her horsemanship was equalled only by her photography. She took lessons from professionals in order to make our historic film, *The Forgotten Frontier*. This and the photographs she took are a complete record of our early years. Her life since then has been spent all over the world. The last of many foreign posts was Uruguay where Jefferson Patterson was the Ambassador from the United States.

Although for the first time the Frontier Nursing Service has a National Chairman living outside of Kentucky, Marvin Breckin-

ridge Patterson is, on her father's side, Kentuckian to the bone. And her mother, born Isabella Goodrich, was a member of the group that founded the Frontier Nursing Service. Washington isn't as far away now as it was in the late 18th Century when Marvin's great, great, great grandfather took two weeks to travel there on horseback from his farm, Cabell's Dale, near Lexington.

.

Our Trustee, Judge H. Church Ford, received many felicitations on March 30, 1960, in celebration of his twenty-five years as Federal Judge of the Eastern District of Kentucky. Among them we want to quote part of an editorial from *The Lexington Herald*:

"Judge Ford has won the respect of the bar, not only of his district but throughout the state. He is recognized as a fair-minded, impartial and pains-taking judge who will go to any length to see that a defendant gets a fair trial and that all the rights of the litigants are protected. He has sat in many cases of national significance, and his findings seldom are reversed by higher courts. He has the faculty highly essential in the make-up of a judge to get to the heart of any litigation, scatter the irrelevant matter and pinpoint the questions which attorneys may have been struggling to define in their presentation of testimony and in arguments. His summations of cases show that he has heard every bit of evidence or argument and has catalogued it carefully in his mind."

.

Our very lovely Trustee, Mrs. Thomas G. Spencer of Rochester, New York, was awarded by the Garden Club of America in 1959 the Jane Righter Rose Medal. Those who have had the privilege of knowing the beauty and wonders of Mrs. Spencer's rose garden cannot conceive of anything more complete. The history of the rose throughout all time and from all over the planet is embodied in living plants—a fairyland of roses.

.

Dr. John W. Scott of Lexington, Kentucky, is a charter member of the Medical Advisory Committee of the National Medical Council of the Frontier Nursing Service. He did yeoman service on the preparation of our early routines and in giving his fine services to patients taken down to him. We read with pride that on May 10, the Fayette County Medical Society honored him at its annual banquet at the Lexington Country Club upon the occasion of his retirement from active practice. This is only

the latest of many honors that Dr. Scott has received in his long and distinguished career.

Miss Julia Duke Henning, a member of our Louisville Committee and the daughter of our charter Trustee, Mrs. S. C. Henning, won this spring the first prize for sculpture in the Annual Art Center Exhibition. We are happy to count ourselves among the many friends who are thrilled by this achievement.

Our former courier, Ellen Mary Hare Meigs, is making a unique donation of her talents to the Frontier Nursing Service. She does exquisite handpainted tumblers and other sized glasses with depictions of animals or birds or flowers. They are moderately priced at \$10.00 for eight tumblers and the profits all go to the Frontier Nursing Service. Anyone interested should communicate directly with Mrs. Henry H. Meigs, Spring Lane and Haggy's Mill Road, Philadelphia 28, Pennsylvania. Phone: IVy-ridge 3-2357.

We appreciated very much the fact that the Frontier Nursing Service was chosen by Mrs. John M. Steck, Jr., of Winchester, Virginia, as the subject of her talk to the Literary Club on March 15 of this year. Mrs. Steck reviewed *Wide Neighborhoods* and then presented a copy to the Winchester library.

Speaking of books, we want to call your attention to a delectable volume which depicts the visit of Martians to our planet. In an entrancing story in words and pictures the author-artist reverses our usual attitude towards Mars.

Is There Intelligent Life on Earth?
by Alan Dunn. Simon and Schuster.
Price: \$3.50.

The Spring 1960 issue of *To Dragma*, the publication of the Alpha Omicron Pi National Sorority, is their philanthropic issue. As all our readers know, the Frontier Nursing Service Social Service Department has for many years been the national philan-

thropy of AOPi. To this latest issue of *To Dragma* Miss Betty Lester, Assistant Director of FNS and Social Service Secretary, has contributed an interesting article on recent developments. This is followed by a story called "Six Weeks in Kentucky" by Abigail Arnold, Kappa Theta, the recipient of the SHEAF scholarship given annually by AOPi. Abigail writes delightfully. She concludes with these words: "I still haven't stopped talking about my wonderful vacation!"

.

Our wonderful Philadelphia Committee held a "Safari Party" at Merion Tribute House in behalf of Frontier Nursing Service on Sunday, April 24. A donation of \$5.00 per couple was collected from those who attended, with children over twelve welcome at \$1.00 each, but the most sought after donations were articles of value to be sold in behalf of the FNS at the Bargain Box in New York. The invitation said, "Please Safari into your best closet and bring a white elephant."

The color film which was shown has a fascinating history which was brought out in the *Philadelphia Inquirer*. It was taken by Mrs. Gordon Stouffer of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, and the late Mr. Stouffer with comments by Frederick Crawford of Cleveland, when the trio made a trip through primitive Africa to capture wild animals for the Cleveland Zoo. Mrs. Stouffer is the former Mary Biddle and is well known in Philadelphia. Her mother, Mrs. Henry C. Biddle of Rosemont, is one of the most active members of the Philadelphia Committee.

Mrs. J. Jay Hodupp was chairman of the Benefit, assisted by Mrs. Thomas F. Bright, Mrs. William M. Kimbrough, Miss Fanny McIlvain, Mrs. Henry H. Meigs, and Mrs. Ernest R. von Starck. The white elephants from Philadelphia attics will be taken by Mrs. Henry S. Drinker's chauffeur to the Bargain Box in New York.

.

Our wonderful New York Committee held its traditional spring party for donations of white elephants on April 28, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Holmes Clare. Excellent publicity about it, handled by Mrs. Kenneth Kirkland, was featured in the *New York Times* and the *New York Herald Tribune*. Mrs. Tiemann N. Horn, Chairman of this Committee, Miss Marion Fitzhugh,

Vice-Chairman, Mrs. George Stockly, FNS Bargain Box Chairman, and other members of the Committee, work hard all through the year to make this enterprise the breadwinner it is to Frontier Nursing Service.

Our wonderful Boston Committee, of which our former courier Mrs. Theodore Chase is chairman, will hold again in late October the Christmas Preview Benefit which has been so successful the last two years. This means terribly hard work in advance by the members of this Committee. We will have more about it in our Summer Bulletin.

TOWN AND TRAIN

I had only two engagements beyond the mountains this spring. After our Executive Committee meeting in Louisville, I went to Washington for the Twenty-Seventh Annual Assembly of the National Society Daughters of Colonial Wars. I was their guest at the Mayflower Hotel and their speaker at the luncheon in the East Room on Saturday, April 16, to this gathering of patriotic and attractive women. As all who read this Bulletin know, the Daughters of Colonial Wars, of which I am a member, give scholarships annually to the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. Since ours was a colonial population there were, as always, so many things to bring out to link our work today with the honored past we hold in common.

But there is always sadness for me at such gatherings. The last time I spoke in Washington to the Daughters, Mrs. Henry B. Joy was there. The President then was Mrs. Howard J. White of Middletown, Delaware, who could not come this time because of the illness of her husband. The Whites gave us, as all of you know, our Guernsey bull, registered as Monterey F. Frontiersman. The new President, Miss Cornelia Leffler of Florida, with whom I had had many happy exchanges of letters, presided with dignity and charm. I was introduced by the President of six years ago, Mrs. Joseph Barnett Paul, who is an old-young friend of mine. She has a cherry tree in her yard in Washington and the cherry blossoms were in bloom. She cut a branch off her tree and sent it to me to give a bit of glory to my hotel room.

Many were the personal courtesies shown me by the Daughters. Among them was an invitation to my sister-in-law, Mrs.

James C. Breckinridge, to attend the luncheon on the 16th. Afterwards I drove with her through the Virginia countryside to the Shenandoah Valley where her people have lived ever since the Washingtons built their country places there. I stayed with her at "Flagstop" on a pure holiday until the afternoon of Thursday, April 21. On Easter Sunday we went to the little Episcopal Church at Summit Point, built long ago on land given by Dorothy's grandfather. I love a country church. I love this Shenandoah Valley next to Kentucky and the homes and the people and the apple orchards. I love Dorothy's family who still live at "Hawthorn," the old place. I loved my holiday. And I loved getting back to the Kentucky mountains, with Jean Hollins driving me from Lexington, on Friday afternoon, April 22. This is home.

Mary Breckinridge

DISTANCE LENDS

Photographs supplied by the Defense Department show that the earth looks pretty good from 700 miles up. That's fine, for it sure looks a mess from down here.

The Lexington Herald, September 3, 1959

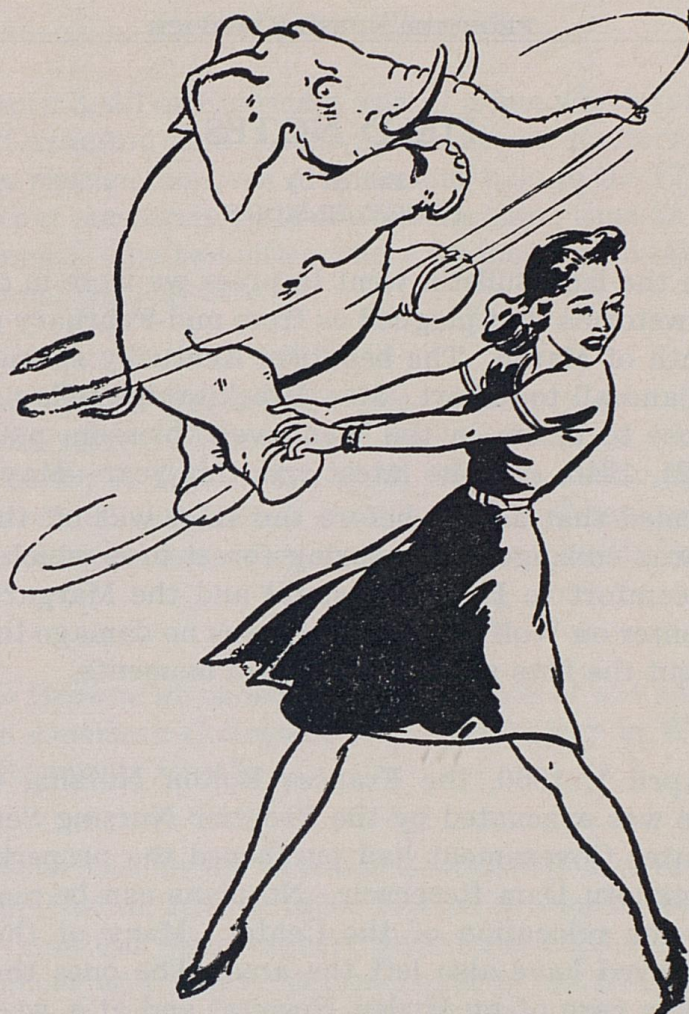
LETTER LOST

Then there was the Anaheim, California youth who lost—but let his letter to Postmaster Marshall McFie tell the story:

"Dear Postmaster: Marie A..... wrote me a letter which I lost, so don't have her address. We were in the process of getting married. Can you find her before it's too late?"

Postal Service News, January 1960

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE**
1579 Third Avenue, New York 28, New York

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

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

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE
1579 Third Avenue
New York 28, New York

FIELD NOTES

Edited by
PEGGY ELMORE

When the last Bulletin went to press we were in the middle of the snowstorms that plagued us from mid-February until after the fifteenth of March. The beautiful Kentucky spring was late this year, and all too short. Mrs. Breckinridge tells us that the earliest rose to bloom in the Wendover "blossom patch" came on April 21, 1946, and the latest was this year—May 19, 1960.

It seemed that almost before the snow was off the ground, our area was endangered by spring forest fires which came too close for comfort to Hyden Hospital and the Margaret Durbin Harper Center on Wolf Creek. There was no damage to any FNS property but the fires gave us a few bad moments.

.

On April 1, 1960, the Frances Bolton Nursing Center at Confluence was evacuated by the Frontier Nursing Service. The United States Government had purchased the property as part of the Buckhorn Dam Reservoir. No plans can be made as yet regarding the relocation of the Center. Many of the families whom it served have also left the area. The ones that remain can be taken care of by Hyden Hospital and at a weekly clinic at Dryhill. For this purpose the Presbyterian Church has loaned us the clinic building where Miss Jean Tolk was until her recent retirement.

.

The Mary Parker Gill Fund has again come to our rescue with a new jeep to replace "Monday" who was unsafe for all but the shortest and easiest of trips. This shiny new green jeep has been named Col. Bibb in honor of the Frankfort gentleman who perfected the green, nutty-flavored lettuce which bears his name.

.

Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley spent several days in Cincinnati in early April to attend meetings of the American Society for the Study of Sterility and of the American College of Obstetrics and Gynecology.

On April 3, all of Kentucky east of a line which falls midway between Lexington and Louisville went on Eastern Standard Time. The change has been of enormous help to the FNS because it means that our territory is now on the same time as Lexington and Cincinnati—the two cities where we most often take patients for additional medical care.

.

The Frontier Nursing Service is deeply grateful to Mr. Preston McGrain, Assistant State Geologist; Mr. G. E. Hendrickson and Mr. D. F. Mull of the U. S. Geological Survey; and Mr. Earl Flowers of the United Fuel and Gas Company for their advice on our problem of excessive salt in the Hyden Hospital well.

.

Helen Browne attended the open session of the annual meeting of the American College of Nurse-Midwifery in Washington, D. C., on Saturday, May 7.

.

The 40th class in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery will be admitted on June 1, 1960. Norma Brainard, Maxine Fenstermaker, and Caryllen Gabbert joined the FNS staff last year. Toni Lambert and Esther Sturm come to us from California; Frances Vander Zwaag has been in Northern Nigeria for some years but her home is Rinsumageest, The Netherlands; and June Veckerelli is from Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Our best wishes go with the graduates of the 39th class.

.

We are glad to welcome to the Wendover staff Mrs. Ruth Mink of Knoxville, Tennessee, who has accepted the post of Assistant Executive Secretary. We are also delighted to have back with us at Hyden Hospital nurses Harriet Jordan and Ruth Boss.

.

We were sorry to lose three nurse-midwives from the staff this spring, Sylvia Leatherwood, Polly Comingore, and Jean Lamb who returned to England because of illness. Dr. Liven-good, who was leaving the Frontier Nursing Service at that time,

was so very kind as to give Jean Lamb a lift in her car to New York.

. . . .

Janet Craig, who was here in the fall to help Betty Lester with Social Service, has returned twice this spring to volunteer her services.

. . . .

Wendover has had no junior couriers this spring but the Courier Service has been well taken care of by the Resident Courier and several seniors. Jean Hollins came back to us in March, bringing with her Jinny Branham. Kate Ireland was down for ten days in April and Freddy Holdship was able to come for a long week end. Hought Barber is with us the last two weeks in May and, as we go to press, we are expecting a long-delayed visit from Helen (Pebble) Stone.

. . . .

For many years we have had a surgical clinic at Hyden Hospital in the spring and in the fall. Dr. Francis Massie was unable to be with us this April but in his place came Dr. J. B. Holloway, who brought with him surgical nurse Louise Griggs and anesthetist Christine Reynolds Williams.

Of more recent tradition are the pediatric clinics held in Hyden and at the outpost centers by the residents of the Cincinnati Children's Hospital. In March Drs. Kauder, Grunseit, Hong, Chiligris, and Beckmeyer spent three days with us. These two clinics are of enormous benefit to our patients and a pleasure for all of the staff.

. . . .

Among our guests this spring were several members of the ex-staff: Alice Herman and her sister, Mrs. Stella McCleary; Margaret McCracken and her nephew, Frankie Halpin; and Reva Rubin who brought with her Miss Florence Erickson. Old courier Theresa Nantz was up from Lexington twice during the spring. Mr. Peter Sutcliffe spent two week ends with his daughter, Brigit, while he was in the United States from England in April.

The Beasleys had as their guests—which they shared with the staff—her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Goedjen of Green Bay,

Wisconsin, and the doctor's mother and aunt, Mrs. Shubael Beasley and Mrs. D. F. Omberg of Memphis.

We are grateful to the Rev. Frank Knutti of the Episcopal Church in Winchester for coming to Hyden for a Communion Service during Easter Week.

Dr. and Mrs. Herman Ziel brought Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ebert of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, over for lunch in April. Misses Julia Petercsak and Mary Dunn of New Jersey; Miss Meredith Holladay of Wilmington, Delaware; and Mrs. Y. M. Lloyd, a nurse-midwife from South Africa, are welcome May guests.

It has been said that any guest who is with the FNS more than twenty-four hours will probably be put to work. Dr. Robert E. Radcliff can certainly testify to the truth of that statement. Dr. Radcliff is with the Mobile Dental Unit of the State Department of Health and came to Leslie County in February to hold dental clinics for the school children. It was arranged for him to stay at Haggin Quarters while he was in Hyden. The schools were closed, because of the weather, for nearly three of the first four weeks Dr. Radcliff was in the county and he offered to help in any way he could around the hospital. His kind offer was taken literally. He fetched the mail on foot when it was too slick to take a jeep down the hill; he watered the horses in a nearby stream during a brief water crisis; he accompanied the nurses on calls when the roads were dangerous; he spent days autoclaving hospital supplies and putting pills and capsules which come to us in bulk into packages for the clinic and centers; he fed the babies. In fact, the only thing he refused to do was to crochet around the wool mill ends from which we make baby blankets! Such a help were the things Dr. Radcliff did that he was forgiven by the two nurses to whom he gave the German measles! We hope we may have the pleasure of his company again someday.

P. S. He did a great deal of dental work too.

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, INC.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chairman

Mrs. Morris B. Belknap, Louisville, Ky.

Vice-Chairmen

Mr. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, Washington, D. C.
 Judge E. C. O'Rear, Frankfort, Ky.

Treasurer

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

Recording Secretary

Mrs. John Harris Clay, Paris, Ky.

Corresponding Secretary

Mrs. George R. Hunt, Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky.
 Mrs. R. M. Bagby, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Marshall Bullitt, Louisville, Ky.
 Mrs. W. H. Coffman, Louisville, Ky.
 Mr. A. B. Comstock, Louisville, Ky.
 Mr. James W. Henning, Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Henry R. Heyburn, Louisville, Ky.
 Dr. Josephine D. Hunt, Lexington, Ky.
 Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky.
 Hon. Thruston B. Morton, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. Roger K. Rogan, Glendale, Ohio
 Dr. R. Glen Spurling, Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. F. H. Wright, Lexington, Ky.

Chairman Emeritus

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

AUDITORS

Hifner and Potter, Lexington, Ky.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Mrs. Peter Lee Atherton, Louisville, Ky.
 Mr. Paul Blazer, Ashland, Ky.
 Mrs. Harry Clark Boden, Newark, Del.
 Mrs. Draper Boncompagni, Washington, D. C.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. Kenneth Boyd, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. George S. Burnam, Richmond, Ky.
 Mrs. H. Bissell Carey, Farmington, Conn.
 Mrs. George Chase Christian, Wayzata, Minn.
 Mr. William L. Clayton, Houston, Texas
 Mrs. E. A. Codman, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. William W. Collin, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.
 Mrs. Gammell Cross, Providence, R. I.
 Mr. Dewey Daniel, Hazard, Ky.
 Mrs. Edward B. Danson, Cincinnati, Ohio
 Mrs. John W. Davidge, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. Leonard Davidson, Louisville, Ky.
 Dr. H. L. Donovan, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Archibald Douglas, New York
 Mrs. Henry S. Drinker, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Dr. Louis I. Dublin, New York
 Mr. Emmitt Elam, Hyden, Ky.
 Mr. Rex Farmer, Hazard, Ky.
 Miss Marion Fitzhugh, New York
 Judge H. Church Ford, Georgetown, Ky.
 Miss Margaret M. Gage, Santa Monica, Calif.
 Mrs. William A. Galbraith, Sewickley, Pa.
 Mrs. C. F. Goodrich, Princeton, N. J.
 Mrs. Alfred H. Granger, Chicago
 Dr. James C. Greenway, Greenwich, Conn.
 Mrs. D. Lawrence Groner, Washington, D. C.
 Dr. Charles E. Hagyard, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Howard M. Hanna, Santa Barbara, Calif.
 Mrs. Charles H. Hodges, Jr., Detroit, Mich.
 Lieut. Gen. T. Holcomb (ret.), Chevy Chase, Md.
 Miss Jean Hollins, New York
 Mrs. T. N. Horn, New York
 Mr. Will C. Hoskins, Hyden, Ky.
 Miss Mary Churchill Humphrey, Glenview, Ky.

Dr. Francis Hutchins, Berea, Ky.
 Mrs. David S. Ingalls, Cleveland, Ohio
 Mrs. R. Livingston Ireland, Cleveland, Ohio
 Mr. Charles Jackson, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. Henry James, New York
 Mrs. Preston Johnston, Lexington, Ky.
 Mr. Henry Bourne Joy, Jr., Detroit, Mich.
 Kentucky Health Commissioner
 Mrs. Lyndon M. King, Minneapolis
 Mrs. E. McAllister Lloyd, New York
 Mrs. Charles J. Lynn, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Miss Hope McCown, Ashland, Ky.
 Mrs. Arthur B. McGraw, Detroit, Mich.
 Mrs. Walter B. McIlvain, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. D. R. McLennan, Lake Forest, Ill.
 Mrs. Langdon Marvin, New York
 Mrs. Keith Merrill, U. S. Virgin Islands
 Mrs. James B. Moore, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Charles H. Moorman, Louisville, Ky.
 Mrs. George Hewitt Myers, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr., Concord, Mass.
 Mrs. P. B. Poe, Thomasville, Ga.
 President Alpha Omicron Pi National Sorority
 President National Society of Daughters of
 Colonial Wars
 Mr. David Prewitt, Lexington, Ky.
 Mr. Chris Queen, Manchester, Ky.
 Mrs. John Rock, Boston, Mass.
 Miss Helen Rochester Rogers, Rochester, N. Y.
 Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford, Richmond, Ky.
 Mrs. John Sherwin, Cleveland, Ohio
 Mr. Ross W. Sloniker, Cincinnati, Ohio
 Mrs. Thomas G. Spencer, Rochester, N. Y.
 Miss Helen S. Stone, New York
 Mrs. Frederic W. Upham, Chicago
 The Hon. Arthur Villiers, London, England
 Mrs. Richard Wigglesworth, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, New York

NATIONAL MEDICAL COUNCIL

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

inclusive of

MEDICAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE

- | | |
|--|---|
| Dr. A. J. Alexander, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Coleman C. Johnston, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carey C. Barrett, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Harvey Chenault, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. J. F. Owen, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Arnold B. Combs, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. E. D. Pellegrino, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carl Fortune, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Edward H. Ray, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Walter D. Frey, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. John Scott, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Josephine D. Hunt, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. A. J. Whitehouse, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. William R. Willard, Lexington, Ky. | |

NATIONAL NURSING COUNCIL

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

FIELD WORKERS

AT WENDOVER, KENTUCKY

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

Secretary to Director
Miss Peggy Elmore, B.A.

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

Executive Secretary
Miss Agnes Lewis, B.A.

Assistant Executive Secretary
Mrs. Ruth Mink

Bookkeeper
Miss Lucile Hodges

Record Department
Mrs. Cecile Watters

Quarterly Bulletin and Donor Secretary
Mrs. Grace Terrill

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

Resident Courier
Miss Jean Hollins

AT HYDEN, KENTUCKY

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

Secretary to Medical Director
Miss Hope Muncy

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

Secretary to Superintendent
Mrs. Mary Whiteaker

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

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

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

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

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

AT OUTPOST NURSING CENTERS

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

Miss Muriel Joslin, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Brigit Sutcliffe, R.N., S.C.M.

Frances Bolton Nursing Center
(Possum Bend; Post Office, Confluence, Leslie County)
Evacuated April 1, 1960

Clara Ford Nursing Center
(Red Bird River; Post Office, Peabody, Clay County)
Miss Rosemary Radcliffe, R.N., S.C.M.; Mrs. Anne deTournay, R.N., C.M.

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center
(Flat Creek; Post Office, Creekville, Clay County)
Miss Mary Simmers, R.N., C.M.; Miss Grace Roberts, R.N., S.C.M.

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center
(Bullskin Creek; Post Office, Brutus, Clay County)
Miss Bridget Gallagher, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Zelda Pierson, R.N., C.M.

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center
(Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)
Miss Olive Bunce, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Josephine Finnerty, R.N., S.C.M.

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

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

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

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

.

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

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

To safeguard the lives and health of mothers and children by providing and preparing trained nurse-midwives for rural areas in Kentucky and elsewhere, where there is inadequate medical service; to give skilled care to women in childbirth; to give nursing care to the sick of both sexes and all ages; to establish, own, maintain and operate hospitals, clinics, nursing centers, and midwifery training schools for graduate nurses; to educate the rural population in the laws of health, and parents in baby hygiene and child care; to provide expert social service; to obtain medical, dental and surgical services for those who need them at a price they can afford to pay; to ameliorate economic conditions inimical to health and growth, and to conduct research towards that end; to do any and all other things in any way incident to, or connected with, these objects, and, in pursuit of them, to 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**, or by **freight or express to Hazard, Kentucky**, with notice of shipment to Hyden.

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

**Gifts of money should be made payable to
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,
and sent to the treasurer**

**MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY,
Security Trust Company
Lexington 15, Kentucky**

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



MARY BRECKINRIDGE (LEFT) AT WENDOVER, KENTUCKY

Taken just before she entered her 80th year by courier Hought Barber
Her friends are Tom, the yellow barn cat,
and Dilly (gander) and Dally (goose).

