

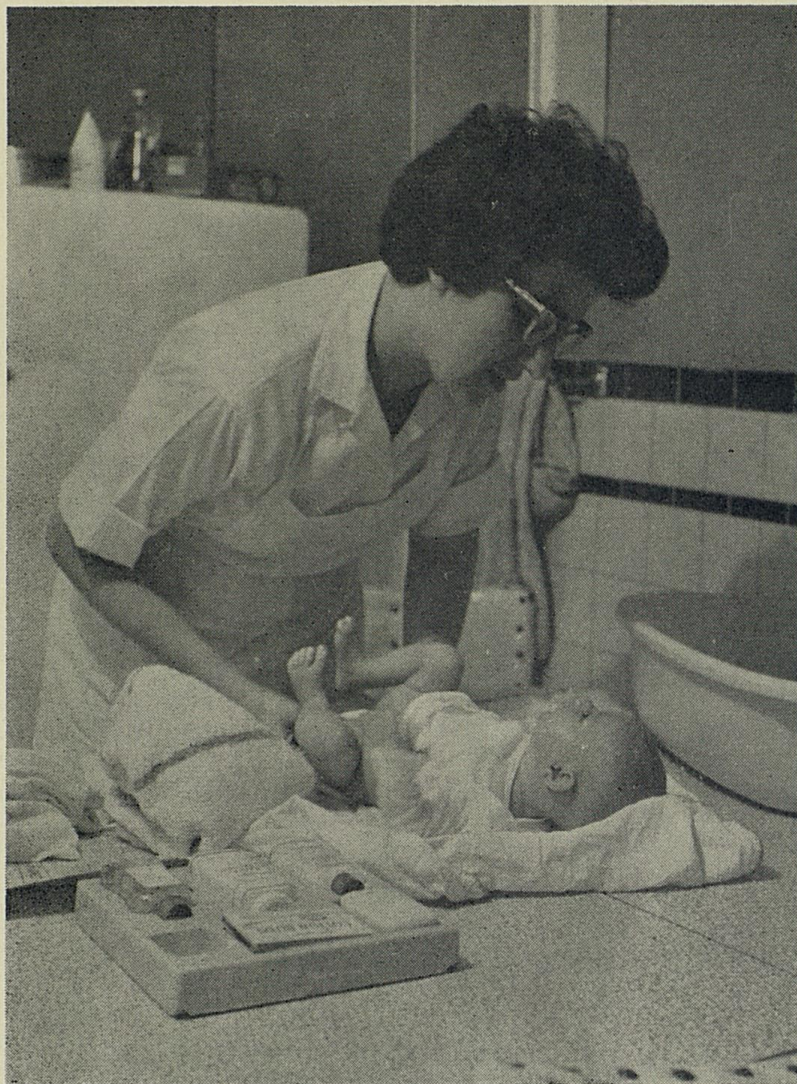
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

VOLUME 41

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Lilly Review

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

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SPRING

Sound the flute!
Now it's mute!
Birds delight,
Day and night,
Nightingale,
In the dale,
Lark in sky,—
Merrily,
Merrily, merrily to welcome in the year.

Little boy,
Full of joy,
Little girl,
Sweet and small;
Cock does crow,
So do you;
Merry voice,
Infant noise;
Merrily, merrily we welcome in the year.

Little lamb,
Here I am;
Come and lick
My white neck;
Let me pull
Your soft wool;
Let me kiss
Your soft face;
Merrily, merrily we welcome in the year.

William Blake, 1757-1827

A NURSE SPEAKS

Foreword: We are pleased to have permission from Miss Evelyn Peck, Director of the School of Nursing at St. Luke's Hospital, New York City, to quote her remarks to the Graduating Class in September 1965. Many of our readers will remember that this is Mrs. Breckinridge's old School of Nursing. We know that Mrs. Breckinridge would agree wholeheartedly with Miss Peck's remarks and would be proud that her School still believes that the art of nursing cannot be learned without training.

.

"I was recently asked by a member of the 'Hospital Family' what the initials on the medallion in the center of the St. Luke's Hospital School of Nursing Pin stood for. When worn correctly, the initials are: T.S.N. and they stand for: 'Training School for Nurses.' When the name of the school was changed, the pin was not. The word 'Training' in the minds of many nursing educators today, is an instant red flag for heated discussion. One should not use such a term.

"Why not use a term which adequately describes in part that which takes place? Your educational program has given you knowledge; you have gained skill and you have been in 'training for this day.' Mr. Gordon and Mr. Cooper, our newest astronauts, have knowledge, have skill, but without their 'training' for the Gemini V shot, would not have been with us for their news conferences today. In all education, there is repetition. The connotation of the word 'training' leads some to believe that the only learning offered or taking place is on the job. You know this is not true, for the classroom, the formal lecture, discussion and seminar have been a part of your daily life at school. You have had the opportunity of using your new-found knowledge in every way as you have worked with your patients and your instructor. You are ready to begin the practice of nursing. Your education, your training and your personal acceptance of entering a profession which serves all members of society, places upon you the responsibility of continued growth as you serve with faith, hope and love."

Reprinted from
St. Luke's Alumnae Bulletin
Fall-Winter 1965-66

THE ANNUAL MEETING

The forty-second annual meeting of Frontier Nursing Service, Incorporated, was held at the Louisville Country Club, Louisville, Kentucky, on Wednesday, June 1, 1966. Approximately one hundred and twenty-five Trustees, members and friends attended the luncheon meeting which had been arranged by the Louisville Chairman, Mrs. Henry R. Heyburn, and her Committee. Friends in Louisville arranged hospitality for the guests from out-of-state and for members of the FNS staff who were able to attend.

In addition to the members of the Executive Committee who came from Washington, Boston, Cincinnati, Louisville, Lexington, Paris and Berea, we had the pleasure of seeing three Trustees from out-of-state—Miss Helen S. Stone of New York, Miss Fredericka Holdship of Sewickley, Pennsylvania, and Mr. Joseph Carter of Elmhurst, Illinois. We also had the joy of welcoming Mrs. Morris Cheston of Philadelphia and Mrs. Frazier Wilkins of Washington who represented their committees. We were delighted that Mrs. Cheston could return to the mountains with us for a short visit to Wendover.

A business meeting, at which the National Chairman, Mrs. Jefferson Patterson presided, followed the delicious luncheon. Dr. Francis Hutchins presented a Resolution on the death of the Chairman Emeritus, Mrs. Morris B. Belknap, and the Recording Secretary, Mrs. John Harris Clay, read the names of other Trustees and members who had died during the year. Mr. E. S. Dabney presented the Treasurer's Report and the Budget for the current fiscal year. Mrs. Patterson introduced the members of the Executive Committee and other distinguished guests, and spoke briefly about plans for a fund drive for the Mary Breckinridge Hospital to begin in the autumn. Miss Browne reported on the plans that are being made for the new hospital and gave a report of the year's work.

A major item of business was the revision of the Articles of Incorporation and the Bylaws of Frontier Nursing Service. Mr. Henry R. Heyburn explained that the Articles had not been revised since 1931 and badly needed to be brought up-to-date. The revision of both the Articles and the Bylaws had been approved by the Executive Committee (which, under the new Articles will be known as the Board of Governors) and were voted on and passed by the membership.

Members of the Board of Governors and the Trustees were elected for the current year. Mr. Brooke Alexander of New York City and Mr. W. Roy Sizemore of Hyden, Kentucky, were elected to the Board of Governors. The following new Trustees were also elected: Mrs. Edward Arpee, Chicago, Illinois; Dr. Sarah Blanding, Lakeville, Connecticut; Dr. John W. Greene, Jr., and Dr. James B. Holloway, Jr., both of Lexington; Mrs. Robert F. Muhlhauser, Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. Charles W. Potter, Chicago, Illinois; and Mrs. John Marshall Prewitt, Mt. Sterling, Kentucky.

URGENT NEEDS

Last year we did so much work on buildings and grounds that this year we have held repairs down to a minimum—except for the Hospital water system.

Our private water system for the Hospital Plant is, of necessity, complex, requiring multiple pump units and over 2,500 feet of pipe line buried on a hillside. When one considers this, the routine maintenance cost is really not excessive. However, when we have breakdowns and the cost is not included in the budget, we must have the work done and then ask in this column for gifts to reimburse the budget. In the dry weather last summer, our best well failed and produced only half of its normal supply of water. Our good friends, Mrs. Homer Biggerstaff and her brother, Mr. Jesse Lewis, owned a mine adjoining our hospital property and they thought it would supply all the water we needed if we impounded it and connected it with our storage tanks on the hill. They kindly offered us full water rights free of charge. After consultation with expert advisers, this seemed a better gamble than drilling another well. One of our local trustees supervised the construction of the cement reservoir and pump house. The county judge put "unemployed fathers" at our disposal to dig the pipe line from the reservoir up the hill to the cistern—865'—where it would come down to the buildings by gravity. All of this free help greatly reduced the cost of the installation, and—best news of all—we have water!

This past winter when our thermometer plummeted to 14° below zero, the abnormal temperature wreaked havoc with our wells, pumps, motors, pump houses and pipe lines. The mine would have carried us through the crisis had it not been for broken pipe lines—hard to find on a hillside—which drained the tanks! Everyone took a hand at melting snow, hauling water and accepting kind invitations from friends in Hyden—those that didn't have frozen pipes—to wash diapers and personal clothes. Patients gracefully accepted the best care they could be given under the circumstances; and everyone took the crisis in her stride.

As this Bulletin goes to press, the mine is supplying all the water we need for the Hospital Plant. We now use the wells as a standby system, which we have badly needed for forty years!

We are putting in Urgent Needs only such items of hospital equipment as are needed now and will be transferable to the new Mary Breckinridge Hospital when it is built.

We were deeply moved by the generous response to this column last spring—thirty-four kind friends gave a total of \$20,793.77. Before this Bulletin goes to press, the donor of our Flat Creek Nursing Center has given all the “needs” for her center.

These gifts have been an enormous help and have encouraged us tremendously. All of you who so generously support the work keep the FNS growing and fulfilling its purpose in this changing world of ours.

HYDEN HOSPITAL PLANT

This consists of a number of buildings located on 41.15 acres of land, on a spur of Thousandsticks Mountain. The principal buildings are the Hospital and Annex; Margaret Voorhies Haggin quarters for Nurses; Mardi Cottage (quarters for the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery); St. Christopher's Chapel; Joy House; Bolton House; an oak barn; employees' cottage; Betty's Box; and smaller buildings. Some of the most **urgent needs** for this boundary are listed below:

1. **MINE WATER—IMPOUNDED:** (to supplement water supply, after our best well failed during dry summer months)—cement reservoir; concrete block pump house; pipe line from mine to reservoir and from reservoir to cistern on the hill; and overhauling and installing a spare pump and its equipment:

Reservoir	—materials and labor.....	\$ 790.62
Pump House	—materials and labor.....	628.17
Booster Pump	—overhauled and installed—parts and labor	65.10
Magnetic Starter	—.....	55.00
Automatic Float	—.....	15.00

Pipe Line	—1019 feet plastic pipe—2"—and labor.....	978.04	
			\$2,531.93
	Less gifts	967.52	\$1,564.41

2. BREAKDOWNS—STANDBY WATER SYSTEM:

(in 14 degrees below zero weather)

Jet Pump:	New pump, motor and labor.....	\$328.00	
	New Foot Valve and labor installing	45.00	
	Valve to prevent pump's losing prime, and labor installing..	50.00	
Booster Pump:	New motor—5 h.p.— installed.....	306.70	
Submersible Pump:	Labor pulling pump with burned-out motor and installing reserve pump; new drop pipe put in—labor and 126 feet galvanized pipe —1¼".....	166.50	
All Units:	Labor checking, testing, adjusting, etc.....	75.00	971.20

3. PUMP HOUSES AND 1,000-GALLON PRESSURE

TANK: old wooden house for booster pump made tight and insulated and pipes re-wrapped; house for jet pump enlarged; pressure tank installed in pit of crushed gravel and drainage pipes put in—materials and labor—estimated..... 500.00

4. HOSPITAL TREATED FOR TERMITES:

by approved exterminator.....\$431.00
Replacing locust post pillars with con-

crete block pillars (exterminator's recommendation).....	175.98	606.98
<hr/>		
5. SERVING TRAYS FOR PATIENTS: 1 dozen @ \$3.75 each		45.00
6. STAINLESS STEEL FLATWARE:		
Teaspoons —6 dozen @ \$3.75.....	\$22.50	
Knives —3 dozen @ 6.80.....	20.40	
Forks —3 dozen @ 6.40.....	19.20	
Soup Spoons—3 dozen @ 7.20.....	21.60	83.70
<hr/>		
7. COOKER: 12 qt. aluminum—(heavy duty).....		11.25
8. WASTE BASKETS: large, steel construction—3 @ \$8.95 each		26.85
9. CONTAINERS FOR GARBAGE: one-piece construction—25 gal. capacity—2 @ \$16.30 each.....		32.60
10. KITCHEN AND KITCHEN ANNEX: loose paint and plaster removed, kitchen re-plastered; rooms, cupboards and counter tops painted—materials and labor		433.71
11. LIGHTWEIGHT ALUMINUM SCREENS: for children's ward—2 @ \$19.95 each.....		39.90
12. FOOD MIXER: with 2 stainless steel bowls—quoted @		46.97
13. WOODEN STEP LADDER: for indoor electrical work.....		12.90
14. COAL-FIRED HEATER FOR WORKSHOP:		57.90
15. RAIN WATER FILTERS AND KEGS: to catch rain water for use in sterilizers, steam irons, et cetera; and for making certain solutions (cheaper than buying distilled water)—filters, kegs, concrete foundations and labor—estimated.....		111.00
16. STEEL DIVIDERS PUT IN OBSOLETE X-RAY CABINETS: to hold film straight—dividers made and installed in 3 cabinets—materials and labor....		25.00

17. HEATING SYSTEM—REPLACING CONDENSATE PUMP: pump and installation.....	359.00
18. REFERENCE BOOK—STANDARD NOMENCLATURE OF DISEASES AND OPERATIONS:	9.45
19. ICEMAKER: badly needed for patients and to supply ice for croupette and other hospital equipment—quoted @	959.50
20. ISOLETTE-INFANT INCUBATOR: with control and weighing scales for care of high-risk newborn babies (recommended by pediatric consultant)—quoted @	1,220.00
21. CENTRIFUGE: (for specimen analyses)—with motor and 4 metal shields—quoted @.....	135.50
22. OPERATING ROOM LIGHT: 17-inch open type multistep reflector—quoted @.....	506.00
23. PORTABLE SUCTION-PRESSURE PUMP: (for use in emergency room)—quoted @.....	236.75
24. ELECTRIC GASTRO-EVACUATOR: (for continuous suction of body secretions)—complete with bottles, stoppers and interconnecting tubes—quoted @	134.50
25. BINOCULAR MICROSCOPE: for use of Medical Director in clinic.....	500.00

**MARGARET VOORHIES HAGGIN QUARTERS
FOR NURSES**

1. SIX BATHROOMS: replace linoleum with best grade materials in all bathrooms; install shower head in one tub (to take place of metal shower stall past repair) and put ceramic tile around it; line walls around 3 other tubs with protective covering; and painting—materials and labor—estimated.....	\$1,500.00
Note: average cost per bathroom—\$250.00	
2. LIVING ROOM AND DINING ROOM: repairing sheet rock (walls and ceiling); painting; refinishing floors—materials and labor.....	128.59

3. BOOKCASES MADE FOR ALL BEDROOMS: 12 @ \$15.00 each.....	180.00
4. LIVING ROOM—LAMPS AND CEILING FIX- TURES:	49.50
5. CONTAINERS FOR GARBAGE: one-piece con- struction, 12½ gal. capacity—2 @ \$12.55 each....	25.10
6. CARD TABLE:	10.98
7. FIREPLACE SET: black iron (shovel, poker and tongs).....	7.88

MARDI COTTAGE

Quarters for Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery

1. CLOTHES DRYER: dryer, special circuit and labor —materials and labor—estimated.....	250.00
2. FANS FOR BEDROOMS: (purchased at special— sale)—5 @ \$6.95.....	34.75
3. WAFFLE IRON: quoted @.....	16.75

Note: This isn't an "Urgent Need," but the stu-
dents want it **very** much.

JOY HOUSE

Helen Newberry Joy

Routine maintenance only.....	\$500.00
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BOLTON HOUSE

Gift of Frances P. Bolton

Furnishings for new medical director met by donor.

WENDOVER

1. ROAD BY CHAPEL WIDENED: (to make it safe for coal truck to get to bins)—building retaining wall, putting in culvert and building up chapel steps—materials and labor.....	\$ 246.13
2. NEW PIGGERY FOR EDNA: (Edna disposes of Wendover garbage and the piglets are sold)—new concrete block house, concrete platform, divided	

runway with proper drainage and fly control equipment—materials and labor.....	551.39
3. GARDEN HOUSE BOILER REPLACED AND STOKER ADDED: boiler has been in use nearly 26 years and is running on borrowed time; stoker will save on fuel cost and maintain heat at more even temperature than hand-fired system.	
Boiler—installed—quoted @	\$1,530.00
Stoker and controls—installed	
—quoted @	970.00
	<u>2,500.00</u>
4. BIG LOG HOUSE—INSULATION: insulated under living room and dogtrot floors to prevent loss of heat in winter; and moisture-proofed to keep floors from warping in summer—materials and labor.....	122.14
5. RETAINING WALL TO ROAD ABOVE HORSE PADDOCK REBUILT: road designed for horses, widened for jeep parking—materials and labor....	213.26
6. CORRODED WATER SUPPLY LINE TO BARN: 600 feet replaced—plastic pipe, fittings and labor..	223.64
7. PUMP HOUSE: insulation repaired—materials and labor.....	43.57
8. HOUSEHOLD LINENS:	
4 dozen sheets @.....	\$23.40 per dozen
2 “ pillow cases @.....	4.40 “ “
6 “ towels @	5.70 “ “
6 “ wash cloths @.....	1.40 “ “
	<u>145.00</u>
9. BIG LOG HOUSE—FURNITURE REPAIRED:	
sagging springs repaired before upholstering	
1 chair (includes making its slip cover)	\$ 35.00
1 chair (small)	25.00
1 sofa.....	115.00
1 stool.....	5.00
	<u>175.00</u>

Note: This work put this furniture in excellent condition at less than half the cost of new furniture of the same quality.

10. UPPER SHELF—BOARD WALK OVER CEMENT DRAIN: replaced—necessary to keep feet dry when rain pours off hillside back of house.....	51.68
11. CONCRETE OUT-BUILDINGS (3) CREOSOTED: creosote and labor.....	58.76
12. PORTABLE ORGAN: used in chapel—case glued, bellows and notes repaired—labor.....	37.50
13. FOLDING SCREEN: for enclosed porch off living room when used for sick staff—materials and labor.....	15.00
14. BIG LOG HOUSE—FLOOR TILE FOR QUARTERLY BULLETIN AND DONOR FILE OFFICE: best grade—materials and labor—estimated.....	200.00
15. LOWER CISTERN—ROOF REPAIRED: sheathing, roofing and labor (includes draining and cleaning cistern)	46.31

JEEPS

At least two new jeeps are badly needed to replace two old ones—over 4 years old and now requiring expensive repairs.

1—New Jeep—after trade-in of old jeep—approximately.....	\$2,000.00
--	------------

THE GEORGIA WRIGHT CLEARING

1. LIVING ROOM FLOOR: new floor—laid and finished by tenants—materials.....	\$ 43.60
2. MANURE AND SAWDUST BINS REPAIRED: concrete floor poured, new roofing, carpentry repairs—materials and labor.....	119.01

BEECH FORK NURSING CENTER

Jessie Preston Draper Memorial

1. **BUILT-IN DESKS WITH DRAWERS AND CUPBOARD SPACE FOR RECORD ROOM:** (to make record charting by three nurses in small room more efficient and less frustrating!)—materials and labor \$250.00
2. **LIVING ROOM EASY CHAIRS:** 3 repaired, re-upholstered and new slip covers made—materials and labor 171.44

Note: We checked the cost of similar new chairs. The old ones done-over were better chairs at the price than new ones we could buy.
3. **CLINIC AND WAITING ROOM PAINTED:** (including furniture and cupboards)—materials and labor—estimated..... 75.00
4. **CURTAINS FOR WAITING ROOM AND ONE SMALL BEDROOM:** (5 windows)—material and making estimated @ \$3.00 per window..... 15.00
5. **KITCHEN UTENSILS:** 3 sauce pans; 2 pyrex casserole dishes; 2 cake pans—estimated..... 10.00
6. **CEMENT CHIMNEY CAP OVER FURNACE FLUE:** needed to keep rain from pouring down the flue and rusting the pipes—materials and labor..... 25.64
7. **FOLDING SCREEN FOR CLINIC:** quoted @..... 19.95
8. **FROZEN PIPES—THAWED AND INSULATED:** materials and labor..... 33.02

FLAT CREEK NURSING CENTER

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial

NONE

BRUTUS NURSING CENTER
Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial

1. **CENTER—NEW ROOF:** sheathing replaced; asphalt shingles put on; guttering repaired or replaced as needed—materials and labor.....\$1,342.34

Note: The estimate in last year's Urgent Needs was \$500.00. A specific gift to cover this item was not given but we had to have the work done. The actual work exceeded our estimate because we did not anticipate having to replace the sheathing.

2. **POWER LAWN MOWER:** quoted @..... 60.00
3. **DOOR BELL—CLINIC:** needed in evenings when nurses are off duty and in living quarters—materials..... 10.00
4. **STILE REPLACED:** over fence between center and spring—materials and labor..... 30.05
5. **DRIVEWAY:** (from pullgate to barn—approximately 300 feet—washed out by heavy rain)—ditch lines repaired, holes filled and gravel spread—materials and labor—estimated..... 100.00
6. **COAL CHUTE REPLACED:** for unloading coal off truck into basement—lumber, sheet metal and labor..... 25.00
7. **LIVING ROOM SOFA:** to replace an old, most uncomfortable day bed—maple with cushions—quoted @ 150.00

RED BIRD NURSING CENTER
Clara Ford

1. **WATER SYSTEM—WELL NEAR RIVER:** well contaminated and frame pump house damaged beyond repair by high water—install well seal to prevent contamination again; build concrete block house on present concrete foundation—materials and labor—estimated \$300.00

2. WASHING MACHINE: conventional type— quoted @	189.95
3. CATTLE GAP: takes place of pull-gate across road and requires less maintenance—materials and labor.....	156.21
4. BREAKFAST TABLE AND 4 CHAIRS:	50.39
5. TABLE LAMPS FOR LIVING ROOM: 2 @ \$15.00 each.....	30.00
6. BRIDGE OVER CULVERT—4' x 20': (over drive- way between house and barn)—3" oak lumber for bridge given by local mill—labor and nails only....	20.00

WOLF CREEK NURSING CENTER
Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial

1. PAINTING CENTER—EXTERIOR: not painted since center was built in 1959—must be done this summer—materials and labor—estimated.....	\$600.00
2. PAINTING—LIVING ROOM AND DINING ROOM: materials and labor—estimated.....	125.00
Note: These estimates include painter's trans- portation—40 miles per day.	
3. "GRAB" ROOM: partitioned off in basement; ceil- ing light installed; shelves and rod for hanging clothes installed—materials and labor.....	142.93
4. STOKER: 20 lb. stoker with controls and installa- tion—quoted @	575.00
5. FIRE SIREN ALARM: for nurses to alert neigh- bors 1/2 mile away in case of fire—siren and in- stallation.....	74.70
6. KITCHEN UTENSILS:	
glass jar for churn.....	\$3.95
3 covered sauce pans.....	6.76
wall type can opener.....	2.50
	13.21
7. PORTABLE BASKET GRATE: for living room fireplace (old one not repairable).....	10.00

THE RAINBOW FILE

by

JUANETTA M. MORGAN

The Rainbow File is hard to explain.
Some people laugh when they hear the name.
But it's a good system and now routine;
It certainly makes our life more serene.

Our department, repairs and supplies,
What filing system could be applied
To cover our many and varied needs
From wells, pumps and hay to garden seeds?

We needed a method whereby to keep
Vital information within arm's reach.
Over the years many plans were tried
But most of them left a gap too wide.

Where did we buy, when did we replace?
What was the cost of painting that place?
These were the things we needed to know
Without research and a lot of woe.

"Repairs and upkeep" was a constant race
As the Service grew at a steady pace.
Crises would put us both in a spin;
We knew somehow this nonsense must end.

My "Little Boss" set her mind to the chore.
She had an idea we could use— and more.
Off to the printer these forms we did send,
With hope in our hearts and a Cheshire grin.

At times it was hard, we wanted to quit.
Failure, we vowed, we would never admit.
So on with research, our goal to achieve
With many a woe and gnashing of teeth!

Now today from these forms of rainbow hues,
(In times of crisis our fortitude)
Serial numbers, sizes, number of screws,
These facts in a moment we can produce.

Patterns for slip covers, rugs for the floor,
These measurements we have and many more,
The cost of a roof, the size of a door,
Finding these figures is no more a chore.

We've stuck by this system through thick and thin,
And sometimes we notice co-workers grin.
Where did the Rainbow File get its name?
We'll let you guess if it's all the same.

Trial and error—good teachers, they say.
The Rainbow File was born just that way.
But we have a system that proves our work.
We give it our all if others we shirk.

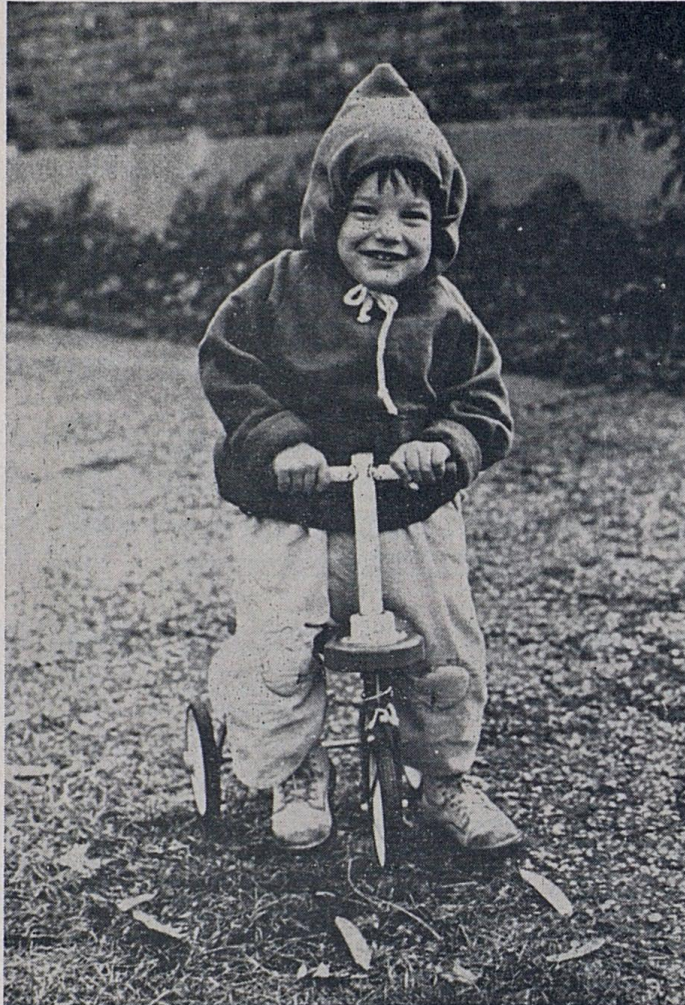
These forms are green, pink, yellow and blue,
They make our work a pleasure to do.
Now it is nearly fifteen years old
And has proven to be a pot of gold.

Ours is the honor, but others helped too;
We're glad to give credit where credit is due,
And we'll be the first to you to confess
It brought us out of one h_____ of a mess!

ALMOST FULL

Two men were sitting in the lobby of a blood donor station. One was an eastern tourist, the other an Apache Indian. After staring a few minutes, the tourist could contain himself no longer. "Are you really a full-blooded Indian?" he asked. "Well, no," the Apache replied thoughtfully, "I'm one pint short."

—*Mutual Moments*,
Mutual of Omaha Insurance Company,
Winter 1965



GERALD FRASER TYRRELL II
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald G. Tyrrell of Louisville
(Old Courier Janie Haldeman)

WINTER MESSENGER

by

CAROLYN A. COOLIDGE, R.N., B.S.

It had snowed all day on Saturday and all night. It was still coming down and the mercury on our porch thermometer read fourteen degrees below zero very early Sunday morning when I received a phone call asking me to locate Brian Hudson on Crane Branch. The temperature was up to eight below by the time I had bundled up, complete with four pairs of woolen socks, high boots, and a knitted cap pulled down over my ears.

Attempts to start both jeeps failed so I trekked down the hill through more than a foot of powder-like snow to the garage. The little red bug started right up and eased out into the drifts and down the unplowed Clay County road. (This was the first time I had taken my little car out into the snow.) With a few words of encouragement to the VW we travelled the two miles down Bullskin to the mouth of Crane. At this point I decided not to push my luck any further and thought it best to walk the next three-quarters of a mile.

To have to tell a young father that his twenty-seven month old son was dead is a task one does not anticipate with enthusiasm. However, I felt that the sooner I got there the better so that he would not hear the sad news via the creek grapevine. As I trudged ahead through the cold, clean, crisp, new-fallen snow that bright Sunday morning, I wondered how the family would react. Frankie had been born with an incurable disease, Aldrich Syndrome (his body was not able to form antibodies or build up any resistance on its own), and he had spent his life hopping back and forth with his devoted mother between Harlan Hospital and home during remissions that would last a few weeks at a time. His death was not unexpected.

As I walked up the branch I didn't really feel the cold or the ice breaking under my feet because I was thinking what it must be like to lose a child. Their eldest son had died of the same hereditary disease six years ago. I reached the little house and found a large group of kinfolk sitting around the coal "heating-stove" and hoped they could read on my face the message I had come to tell. I attempted to console them with "Frankie won't

have to suffer any more and he will find peace in Heaven. You must be thankful for Alfred, your very healthy, normal five year old son." I was aware that I, too, shared their grief when suddenly my eyes filled with tears.

In a few minutes I was back in the cold with the mourning father leading the way back down the branch with two men following. We walked Indian-style in the snow and the wind blew. Neighbors, sensing something amiss, opened doors and stepped out to inquire. I answered briefly for the father but we did not stop until we had reached the highway and I had seen the father and his two friends off to attend to the call from the hospital.

THE SLEEP MACHINE IS HERE

A new machine has been developed in Austria which will put you to sleep no matter how troubled you are by worries over tomorrow's problems. The machine, reports say, is about the size of a bedside radio. Electrodes are attached to an eye mask and to the back of the neck. Then the current (small and carefully controlled) is turned on and the first thing you know you're in dreamland. The machine goes for about an hour, then a timer automatically turns it off, while the patient continues to sleep on and on.

It isn't expected that insomnia sufferers will buy the machine. They come instead to the clinic for a series of treatments. These treatments are said to help the patient "learn again" how to sleep naturally when he returns home.

It's frankly experimental, but it is attracting a lot of attention in Europe. Better than barbiturates, everyone agrees, but not necessarily better than the sleep-producing effect of watching an old, old movie on TV.

—*The Colonial Crier*, Mar.-Apr., 1966
Colonial Hospital Supply Company
Chicago, Illinois

DIMITY

by

ANNE CUNDLE, R.N., S.C.M.

One day, many years ago, before the days of antibiotics, Mrs. William Stone Dale of Lexington was visiting the Agricultural Experiment Station at the University of Kentucky. Her interest was aroused by the sight of a good looking, but somewhat dejected, little mare standing in one of the stalls. She learned from her inquiries that this was "Dimity", a fifteen year old mare owned by the Frontier Nursing Service. She was suffering from "moon blindness" or, to use its correct name, ophthalmia, and it had been many months now since she had carried the district nurse-midwife and her saddlebags on her rounds through the Kentucky hills.

Many and varied were the tales the little mare could have told of her experiences with the FNS: of rough mountain trails that she had scrambled over, of rivers often swollen too deep to ford where she had plunged bravely in and swum to the other side, or cold winter nights when she had waited patiently while her nurse-midwife was inside the house "catching" a baby. Then there were beautiful, bright spring days when it was a joy to be alive and the grass was luscious and green and the young shoots on the beech trees tasted so good as a quick bite was stolen on the way by. Now there was nothing to do but stand and dream of those happy days and wonder why the world seemed so dark now and the nurse no longer came to saddle her up for a day of visiting the homes up the creeks and "hollers".

Dr. W. W. Dimock, the distinguished veterinarian at the University of Kentucky, had agreed to keep Dimity and try to cure her ophthalmia. He had promised Mrs. Breckinridge that he would put her down if he were unable to cure her, but the months had slipped by and, although her eyesight had not improved, he was putting off as long as possible making the final decision.

Kind-hearted Mrs. Dale could not bear to see Dimity patiently standing there awaiting her death sentence. She had been considering getting hold of a quiet horse or pony that her oldest son

could enjoy riding to help him recover from a recent illness. Maybe Dimity was the answer. She begged and pleaded with Dr. Dimock to let her take Dimity to her farm, even if she could only have her for a short while. Her perseverance finally won and Dr. Dimock agreed that Dimity could go to the farm for a few weeks, but he made Mrs. Dale promise not to tell Mrs. Breckinridge as he had given his word that he would put Dimity down if he were unable to cure her.

So began a new era for Dimity. She was stiff and arthritic from standing up in a stall and she found it hard to relax and give to the movement of the truck, but the fresh air smelled good and she experienced a sense of eagerness and anticipation as to where she was going. As soon as the truck came to a stop her nostrils scented the good smell of green grass and, once her feet felt the soft turf beneath them, she could hardly be persuaded to stop munching long enough to be led through the gate into the pasture that was to be her home for the next eighteen years!

It seemed like a miracle. After a few weeks of gentle exercise, fresh air and plenty of Blue Grass pasture, Dimity's sight improved, her stiffness vanished, and she became the pride and joy of Mr. and Mrs. Dale and their children.

After Dr. Dimock died, Mrs. Dale felt that she could keep her secret no longer and she confessed to Mrs. Breckinridge that Dimity had been in her care ever since the day she had taken her from the University of Kentucky to her farm. Needless to say, Mrs. Breckinridge and all who knew Dimity were overjoyed at the good news.

Dimity died finally at the great age of thirty-three and was buried in the fields she loved so much.

Last fall two more of our faithful old friends, Kimo and Merrylegs, both over twenty years of age, were invited by the Dales to spend their retirement in the same green fields where Dimity had been so happy. Unfortunately Kimo was there for only a few short months when he became ill and died of what the veterinarian diagnosed as a probable twisted intestine. Merrylegs is lonely now but not unhappy. Who knows?—maybe Dimity and Kimo visit her sometimes and run with her in those green pastures.

OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by
AGNES LEWIS

**From Mrs. William A. Small, Jr. (Susan Spencer),
Tucson, Arizona—February 23, 1966**

I see Ann Woodin quite regularly. As you may know, she and her husband are planning a cross-country trip from India to the Near East with their whole family. Our paper is going to carry some stories written by her as they progress.

Note: Mrs. William H. Woodin III (Ann Snow) is the author of a book, "Home Is the Desert," published in October, 1964. Ann's husband gave the book its title and the Woodin boys—Peter, John, Michael and Hugh—"figure in it very much." It brings to light the wildlife pets of the Woodin clan. We understand that the Woodins have things hibernating all over the house and that the children's snakes are the only pets without names—"Legs" is the tarantula!

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**From Fredericka (Freddy) Holdship,
Sewickley, Pennsylvania—February 24, 1966**

I was terribly distressed about Fanny. Somehow, I had thought that her cancer had been arrested; but I guess this was purely wishful thinking. She was always so cheerful and such fun to be with.

We had three weeks of wonderful skiing and if it hadn't been for that "hateful" hot spell, the snow probably would have lasted 'til April—last weekend it was sheer ice and after several rather shattering falls I gave up and took to the heated swimming pool and the Sauna bath!!

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**From Mrs. Richard S. Storrs (Frinny Rousmaniere),
Oyster Bay, New York—March 9, 1966**

Ayer is enjoying her nine-month-old Mark immensely; he is walking all over the place by himself, smiles at everyone and eats and sleeps splendidly. We all love just watching him "operate"!

From Ardith M. Claire, Rockport, Maine—March 14, 1966

Shenka has six puppies. They are so cute that even you'd think so! They all have their own personalities—two are quite noisy and if they don't get their way, everyone knows it.

Well, if you wouldn't appreciate the pups, you'd appreciate the children they attract. Every day two or three different youngsters drop in to see their friends—Shenka and her puppies. The children range in ages from two and a half to nine years and just watching their faces is worth having Shenka and the pups.

Still snow! We had a few days last week that resembled the thoughts of spring but snow again today. It's not collecting but we still have five-foot deposits that haven't melted—right outside my door.

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From Mrs. Gerald G. Tyrrell (Janie Haldeman),

Louisville, Kentucky—March 21, 1966

"Baby Jane," as Gerry calls her, is four months old and is thriving. We all adore her. It looks as if she may have blonde hair and she definitely has blue eyes.

Mother (Jane Norton Haldeman) has had a terrible time. The X-rays showed that she needed another operation on her hip. When they operated in late January, they found she had an abscess and infection, and they are trying to cure her of that now. She will have a third operation in late July. In the meantime, she's in the bed, but feeling better; and is very glad to be at home after another long stay at the hospital.

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From Mrs. Howard Paul Serrell (Margarita Noble),

Greenwich, Connecticut—April 1, 1966

It's been almost a year since I wrote! So much has happened to FNS—some happy but a great deal of it sad. The last news in the Bulletin really hit home—Fanny's death.

I have just spent three weeks with Quita in Phoenix. Her baby, another Migi, is a year old and quite beguiling. The FNS has another courier for '84—just what we hoped for. Quita is very happy in Phoenix with a delightful husband and will be building a house very soon.

I can't imagine Wendover without Mrs. Breckinridge, but she

left an organization so inspired that I'm sure things go along in the same wonderful way—it's just her person walking about the place that must be surely missed.

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From Helen M. Barber, Caneadea, New York—April 10, 1966

It was a shock to find that Fanny McIlvain will no longer help junior couriers get adjusted to jeeps and animals. I know that FNS will have a memorial fund for her and I have an extra traveler's check at hand, and enclose it.

We shall miss Mary Whiteaker. I say "we" because I, for one, knew if I completely scrambled my errands, Mary could rescue me. I'm sorry she had to leave FNS because of illness.

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From Mrs. Robert Keyes Poole (Lee Hatheway),

Kenya, Africa—April 11, 1966

We have now been here about six months. We live right outside Nairobi, which is a modern city with everything available that anyone could want. My husband works in Nairobi and we live five miles from his office. We have a very nice home and the children are happy.

Joyce is in Standard 5 and Bobby in Standard 1 in a multi-racial school. The school tries to keep a balance of one-third African, one-third Indian and one-third European (which means white). They both are very happy in school. Virginia is three and one-half now and not yet in school, but has many little friends to play with.

Nairobi has a beautiful climate. It is over 5,000 feet high, and right on the equator—the weather is almost always perfect. They have two rainy seasons, but neither causes much trouble. It often rains at night and almost every day the sun shines part of the time. The temperature averages in the 70's. We highly recommend Kenya as a vacation spot; it has a lot to offer. The game parks are marvelous, the scenery is beautiful and the climate near perfect.

There are about 200 Peace Corps Volunteers in Kenya now. They are doing work cooperatives, land settlement, and secondary school teaching.

From Alison Bray, London, England—April 20, 1966

I was quite heartbroken about Fanny McIlvain—such a terrible thing to happen. Joan McClellan kept me posted about her until we got the telegrams about her death. She was one of the first people I ever met when I arrived in the States way back in 1938 and I loved her and her dear family from the very beginning. Fan and I were great friends although we didn't see much of each other. I always felt completely at home when I was with the McIlvains. It was such fun last year when Mrs. McIlvain was here and I managed to get her to meet my mother. They had known each other, through Fanny and me, for nearly thirty years but this was their first meeting and it was a great occasion!

I went to see Nora Lee again yesterday. She is doing quite well but finding the walking pretty difficult, and I feel that these long months in hospitals are a great strain, although she is very patient. She is now having driving lessons (her car has been adapted for her) and that gives her quite a kick. I'm so glad that Molly has been accepted for her course in June.

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From Rosalie Ransom, Beloit, Wisconsin—May 8, 1966

Carlotta Creevey is now in Cleveland, Mississippi as a tutor in a school organized by Beloit College students—we worked on setting up the school all last term. The project looks to be quite a success. Instead of the expected 100 volunteer tutees, 600 signed up and the four tutors have classes from morning till nine at night. Very exhausting but rewarding work. Katy Hunt, Gay Gann and I are all at Beloit this term. Durbin (Carlotta's dog) is huge! and very popular on campus.

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From Mrs. Frank R. Little (Sally Foreman),**Atlanta, Georgia—May 9, 1966**

We hope before long to make the journey to Wendover with Karen, ten, and Ricky, seven. Karen has it all planned that in nine summers she's to come to you as a courier.

We came across country last summer from San Francisco by train to enjoy the scenery and show the children this vast country. We all adored it—even "Whitey," Karen's pet white rat,

which we carried with us! Quite a sensation was caused coast to coast!

We are finally settled Atlantians. Frank has opened a credit office here for Union Carbide. The children have learned very quickly the southern expressions; they drawl beautifully and are very happy with new friends. I am trying to master the southern cooking which is simply delicious.

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Jane Clark lost her father, Mr. Nathaniel T. Clark, in February; and **Marianne Stevenson Harper** lost her husband, Mr. Paul Church Harper, in April. We send our tenderest sympathy to Marianne and Jane.

A WEDDING

Miss Mary Balch of Summit, New Jersey, and Mr. Richard H. Miller of Bethesda, Maryland, were married on April 12, 1966. Lucky Mr. Miller is a counselor with the Montgomery County Schools. These young people will live in Bethesda. We wish for them every happiness and a long and useful life together.

BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William A. Small, Jr. (Susan Spencer) of Tuscon, Arizona, a son, Andrew Kemp Small, on February 26, 1966. He is their third child and third son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O. Whitaker (Mary Woodmansey) of Saco, Montana, a son, Patrick John Whitaker, on February 27, 1966. This young man weighed in at 8-pounds 2 and $\frac{3}{4}$ ounces.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lloyd Short (Posy Lincoln) of Austin, Texas, a son, Michael Thomas Short—their first child—on April 9, 1966.

"WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY"

by

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

"But, John, the Middle Fork is frozen over!"

"Well, I managed to break up the ice enough so I could get through with the boat."

Across the river we started. By this time ice had formed again, but John was able to break through with the paddle, so we crossed in a small rivulet all our own, hemmed in by ice on both sides of the boat. (One consolation—no danger of upsetting.) The courier, John and I scooted onto the river bank and began our climb up Sour Mountain, not in a very dignified position, but slithering almost horizontally along like seals over the slippery snow-covered ground. A lone cardinal, evidently hunting for a rare berry with great expectations, seemed a bit flustered by this odd trio. Cocking his head to one side, he wondered what species we were, *Homo sapiens* or them b'ars that used to roam these parts in bygone years.

Finally the trio made it up the mountain and into a warm cabin greeted by Ma, still sitting by a blazing wood fire with many downy chicks the color of daffodils running all around the room.

Ma, with the fortitude and courage of a true mountaineer, unwrapped her leg and wanted me to have a look. I had a look all right and it looked like a piece of spaghetti wrapped around a tuning fork. John did a second inspection, saying to me, "Shore is broke, ain't it?" "Yes, John, it is broken." "Well now, I guess you want her sot right in bed." "No, no, John, not just yet! I want you to cut me some boards. Find me some sand and a milk bottle." "Well," said John, "I don't know about any milk bottle. We have our own cow and don't use them bottles. Seems like when Sam's family was in here I saw one they had left behind." I think John, plus his family and the courier who had come along, thought I was a little touched in the head. The boards and sand were not too hard to find but that bottle—they just didn't know if they could come by one or not. Bless their hearts, they found the precious old bottle which I filled with sand and weighed on my baby scales which I had along. Of course, I wanted a little time to gather my wits together. For after looking at Ma's leg

a second time I did really begin to feel a bit "quare" in the head. My bottle filled with sand and weighed, my boards padded with newspapers and cotton—all was ready. That is, all my tricks. I wasn't quite ready! The one thing that kept harassing me was a bit of instruction given by my very able Red Cross instructor in First Aid. "It is better to do nothing than to do the wrong thing. Remember this, always straighten and splint a limb and send on to the doctor." Doctor, doctor, we didn't have one and no way to get one or to one. I couldn't leave Ma with a leg that resembled a piece of twisted spaghetti.

Ma was gently put into bed. With trepidation and fear I began gently to straighten her leg, the bones grated like an old Model T Ford stripping gears. Hearing this noise the courier poked me with a sharp elbow, whispering, "Are you sure you are doing the right thing?" My knees were like a bowl of frozen jello to begin with and this bit of reassurance plus the poke in the ribs from a sharp elbow made my knees begin sagging like a pair of old worn out bed springs. Alas, I couldn't drop the leg and run. I realized I was at the point of no return, like an old jalopy careening downhill with no brakes, so carry on I did, applying splints and traction.

With the procedure over I seemed to be in worse shape than Ma, who reckoned she felt "purty near well." With Ma settled comfortably for the night we left the little house atop the mountain and precariously slid our way down; then back to Wendover for a good night's sleep.

Next morning I was told that I must go to tell Mrs. Breckinridge how Aunt Sally was, as she was known affectionately throughout the community. So up I went to report, and was greeted with, "Well, child, I hope you had a good night's sleep. You know I am very concerned about Aunt Sally. Which leg, child?" "The bad one, Mrs. Breckinridge." (Some years previously Aunt Sally had broken her hip.) "Well, I am so glad. She won't be crippled in both legs. You think you got the leg straight?" "I tried, Mrs. Breckinridge." "Yes, I'm sure you did, child. At least if it isn't straight, it's still the bad leg."

The weather continued bad. Middle Fork continued to freeze deeper and deeper. One day followed another. The old Middle Fork seemed determined to greet Spring with a skating rink.

Finally, after ten days, friends and neighbors were able to load Aunt Sally into a flat bottomed boat and break the ice enough to row her out to the road where she was picked up by our station wagon and carried to Hazard to see the orthopedic surgeon.

That same day Betsy, the courier, greeted me late in the evening, "We made it all right. Oh, yes, X-ray was done. Do you know when Dr. Hagan looked at the X-ray he said, "Who set this bone?" With this announcement, my mouth dried up as quickly as a raindrop in the Sahara Desert. My heart began racing like a motor in our present day jets. I guess I turned green. "Don't worry," said Betsy. "He said, 'Whoever set this bone did a perfect job. Nothing to do except put on a cast.'"

The family were eternally grateful, as most of the mountain people are. I guess that is why this "brought on" nurse who came to stay six months stretched it to twenty years.

INTERNATIONAL NURSING INDEX

We have just received the first edition of the International Nursing Index to be published quarterly by the American Journal of Nursing Company. It is exciting to realize how much has been written about and for nursing.

For most of us, reading today must of necessity be selective. The Nursing Index is well-documented and clearly outlined with a helpful section entitled "Nursing Thesaurus" to guide the reader. We foresee this publication will be of great help, not only to students in academic programs but to nurses who wish to read and learn more about their particular field.

The Index will be especially helpful for those nurses who are preparing to go overseas and who wish to learn something of health conditions in a particular country. How often have most of us been asked if we have read a certain article and then have forgotten in which journal it was published! The Index will give us the answer and we hope it will encourage many more of us to read.

OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by
ANNE CUNDLE

From Marian Adams Frederick in Reading, Pennsylvania

—February, 1966

Now for the details of our beloved son's birth. As you know we had heavy snows the end of January, which was my due date. We were snowed in for three days before the ploughs could open our second class road. Becoming uneasy, we bundled up Elizabeth, packed her and a few belongings on our toboggan and hiked out over our fields to the highway, just a sixth of a mile away. The drifts were up to our hips, the wind and snow flying and fairly cold. My sister and family met us, with their four-wheel-drive jeep, on the main highway; off to Grandmother's house we went, only to return home a few days later due to no labor pains.

We had settled down to normal living again and then February 9 was the biggest day of our lives. Rodney departed for work; Elizabeth and I planned a normal day of housework. By 8:30 a.m. I called the doctor about slight pains. By 9:30 a.m. I suddenly realized I was in the last stages of labor. A quick 'phone call to my husband, who got to the house by 9:40 a.m., and Peter was born on our living room sofa at 10:00 a.m. My quick-thinking husband had called an ambulance right away and Peter and I were whisked away to the hospital ten minutes after his birth. Now see how much influence FNS environment had on me. I definitely would recommend natural childbirth to any expectant mother, providing the pregnancy were normal. Do you have a course for mid-husbands? I'm sure my husband would qualify now! Do give my love to all.

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From Eileen Stark in Bahia, Brazil—February, 1966

Suitcases, saddlebags and *sito do mato* best sum up the activities of the past year. I've traveled so much that I was never quite sure if I were coming or going, packing or unpacking my suitcases. One week I slept in seven different beds and, of course, I had twenty-one scrumptious meals with all the trimmings! Then came the edict, reduce or else! Since then those scrumptious meals

have been exchanged for rice, beans, meat, prickly cucumber, squash and bananas. Food really doesn't go to "waist" here.

I'm grateful to the Central Brazil Mission, to COEMAR and to the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery for giving me this opportunity to further my education. The FGSM gave me an understanding, confidence and finesse that I lacked. There are other schools of midwifery, but the FGSM is geared to my needs. I recommend it to other nurses who are interested in midwifery.

Raw water is the cause of so many of the ailments in Sitio but you can't be too harsh with the people when you understand the situation. They are interested in their health, but seek curative rather than preventative care. Believing that Christianity ought to be practical, the young people have planted trees in the public square in front of the church, trying to turn an uncomely pile of sand into a shady park. This isn't easy because the delinquents of the village aren't about to have it. The literate members of the group took it upon themselves to teach their illiterate colleagues. This effort has now resulted in a night school three nights a week, taught by Abelino Rodrigueus, one of our young people who has just graduated from the Normal School in Ponte Nova. Between twenty and thirty adults are taking advantage of this opportunity.

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From Matha Lady in Choma, Zambia, Africa—February, 1966

After nearly three months' leave of absence for post graduate courses in hepatitis and the Art of Convalescence, it is good to be home and at work again.

My first night call was for an epistaxis (the fancy name is very much in order for this was far too large to be an ordinary nose bleed). Such cases, along with malaria, skin conditions of all descriptions, measles, conjunctivitis, injuries, maternity cases (normal and otherwise), the large number of unknowns and, of course, tooth extractions continue to occupy my time. Just this week we had two children very ill with mushroom poisoning, the first I have seen. One child had already died the night before. Even though the mother felt little ill effects, her baby was poisoned by the breast milk. The two children were saved after a flying trip to Choma Hospital.

I think of you often and enjoy any news from that part of the country.

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From Edith Clark in Yukon Territory, Canada—February, 1966

Since my arrival here in August I have only had one delivery with no prospective cases yet. However, the heavy case load of geriatric type patients seems to keep me occupied and also interrupts numerous good nights' slumber.

I was amused to see an old Granny in Kentucky wearing an apron in bed; well, here "long johns" of rabbit skin are fashionable, the fur turned inwards!

There was an influenza epidemic here in December and January, with all the Indian population afflicted. The thermometer remained at -50 degrees to -58 degrees for one and one-half months, so much wood was burned. Fortunately, there was very little wind. It is warm now at -18 degrees! With best wishes to all at Wendover.

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From Judy McCormick in New Guinea—February, 1966

I spent Christmas in Marumuni this year, one of our mission's far out-stations. We attended native services and also had two special English services. We did a lot of singing, eating, and took a two-hour walk to attend a native communion service. We were welcomed to their church, which they had decorated with flowers and colored leaves, all positioned in the pit-pit walls, both inside and outside the church. The people were washed shining clean and wearing their best clothes. The small church was packed, and the people crowded in so that all of us could hear the excellent sermon which the New Guinean evangelist gave.

In August one of our hospital wards here at Yaibos collapsed due to the rotten corner posts. We began talking about rebuilding both the wards. We considered the possibility of building new wards out of more permanent materials, such as putting on a galvanized iron roof, wood floor, and building the ward up on stones so that it would last longer. When we estimated the cost of the materials that we would need to buy we found that we would not have enough money. I told them that Christians in America had sent some money to help them, and they were really

happy. Yet, we needed more money, and to my surprise, Kopilyio, the ward chaplain, decided to go to ask all the "headmen" of the tribes in our community to take up a collection to help us build a good "house sick." A few days after Kopilyio had been around to talk to the people the headmen started coming in, carrying handfuls of shillings and even some ten shilling paper money. To conclude, the natives themselves contributed enough money to buy the galvanized iron for roofing, the water tank, and supply all the pit-pit walls. Our hearts and spirits were really lifted over the community's cooperation and support. The other good news came when the 1966 budget was approved, giving Yaibos Clinic \$1,000.00 to build the other new ward.

Statistically, we have had a busy 1965 at our clinic, averaging 60 admissions monthly to our hospital wards, and at least 3,000 out-patients monthly. There were 62 clinic deliveries with a total of 63 live births (one set of twins). There were 12 deaths among our patients during the year, mainly children with severe dysenteries.

I now have a new graduate doctor boy named Mark working with me. I often wonder if it is worthwhile training the doctor girls, yet the little that the girls do pick up may help them in their married lives.

My term here in New Guinea is almost over. Plans for the future are not really clear, but I probably will be working in Portland, Oregon until September and then I want to try to go back to school to work on a Bachelor of Science or Arts degree. Please extend greetings to all of FNS. I have really enjoyed receiving the Bulletin and hearing news from FNS. The training we received there was wonderful, as are all the people. I will be looking forward to a return visit when possible.

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From Margaret Hobson in Brooklyn, New York—March, 1966

I leave for England on April 15 and return May 16. I think that is usually a good time for England. While I am home I think I shall see if it is possible to take the M.T.D. sometime in the near future, and plan what I shall do accordingly.

When we were in Kentucky we visited Calumet Farm. The horses seemed to put on a grand performance. We had lunch at Spindletop. Each time I go I enjoy it more. There's always some-

thing that I must have missed before. The University of Kentucky is so fortunate to own such a beautiful place. We drove through Hershey and toured the factory, and later ate a Pennsylvania Dutch home cooked family dinner at Haags in Shartleville. You really need to plan not to eat earlier. Twenty dishes were far too many for us but the meal was delicious.

About half of our staff are off duty with influenza and, of course, the moon must be right and we are busy. We have a lot of man-made abnormalities at present and this last week we have had eight Caesarean sections.

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From Virginia Landis in Ohio—March, 1966

I will be leaving here on the fifth of April and returning to the Congo. Please greet all those interested. I enjoy the news from there. I have been wondering how Miss Lee and her sister are getting along.

I often thank the Lord for my training at FNS. This past one and one half years have been a period of abnormal midwifery, placenta previas, triplets, and Siamese twins (one whose head I delivered with the vacuum extractor and then realized there were two arms alike coming down, so I called for the surgeon and we immediately did a Caesarean section). All in all, one fifth of our cases last year were abnormal. As Miss Banghart said, "Nothing like experience," and I feel that I have had a lot and no doubt will have much more in the Congo.

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From Margaret McCracken in Sarawak, Malaysia—April, 1966

I finally arrived here April 8 about 3:00 p.m. What a trip it was! There were so many delays that I began to wonder if and when I would arrive.

I stayed in Seattle one week before the ship left at midnight February 28, in a snow storm. We were barely out to sea when the captain changed course because of weather conditions. Instead of taking the short northern route we cut almost straight across the Pacific which took us seventeen days to reach Okinawa. On arrival, the port was full, so we sat out in the water seven days, waiting for a berth. We stayed in Okinawa about four days and then went to Hong Kong. Then we sailed for Singapore where I

got off the ship. I had to wait six days in Singapore to get a reservation on a flight to Sibü. Singapore is a fascinating city and, of course, I had time to look around a bit.

From Singapore I took a jet to Kuching, the capital of Sarawak. In Kuching our passports were checked and then I got a flight in a smaller plane to Sibü. The smaller plane is so nice because you can see what is down below you. I could see dense jungles with muddy rivers (because of so much rain) cutting through them. Sometimes you saw cleared spaces in the jungle where crops were planted, and, on the banks of a river, a long house where the people lived who planted the crops. Sibü looked very small from the air but it is a town of about 40,000 people.

Yesterday being Easter Sunday, we had a Sunrise Service. It is so strange to hear the doxology, the creed, and "Christ the Lord is Risen" in Iban. I must admit I lost out on the sermon.

It is always very humid and hot here during the day, but the nights are cool for sleeping. I live in the single women's residence. There are two other nurses, a secretary and a school teacher living there. I am eating many new strange, but tasty, fruits and vegetables these days. It seems we can buy most anything we need in Sibü.

We have an interesting neighbor. There is a Moslem mosque near us. Five times a day the priest calls all good Moslems to pray. The first call comes at 5:30 a.m. He does it by beating a drum and then chanting. At first it sounded so strange, but now I like it.

I haven't heard when my language study will begin, but soon I'm sure. Already it's been cut from one year to six months. It seems my services are needed.

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From May V. Green in Devon, England—April, 1966

I have been asked to go to Berlin for the International Congress of Midwives as our representative of the Newton Abbot and District Branch of the Royal College of Midwives.

I retired last January on my sixty-fifth birthday and was given a very generous cheque which I am using for a visit to Canada. On my way home Rose McNaught has asked me to stay with her in New York. I have had no confirmation of dates yet, but I hope to fly to Toronto soon after, or about, Whitsun.

I'm enjoying my retirement. The freedom and leisure after all these years is wonderful. I feel I'm on holiday.

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From Molly Lee in London, England—April, 1966

I am glad that you had a beautiful day for Easter. Hilly sent an Easter card, hoping that I wasn't nostalgic for the dogwood and redbud (I carry a spray of dogwood on a picture card in my purse). She is in Holland for a week's visit to a friend.

Nora and I drove in Nora's car to Cambridge for Easter and had a lovely visit with her friend. We were in King's College Chapel for part of the Messiah on Sunday, and at midnight Saturday for a Candlelight Service at Holy Trinity, which was very impressive, starting with a darkened church.

I did quite a bit of cycling and Nora drove ten miles in her own car, which was converted to hand controls. She was in traffic first, then went onto country roads and practiced everything manoeuvrable.

. . . .

From Harriet Reardon in Cleveland, Ohio—April, 1966

I'm so grateful to you all for the time I spent there. You and I know that I have met some of the greatest people I've ever known in Kentucky.

I've been accepted at Eastern State College and will start in the summer session. Affairs in Ohio are next on the list. Regards to all.

. . . .

From Mary Simmers in Arlington, Massachusetts—April, 1966

I now have been fully accepted at Gordon and will begin in September. I can get my degree in two years, seven months. At Gordon I can combine several interests, Bible and religion, language and science. I'm going on a full schedule and plan to work twenty hours a week, probably here at Symmes. Also, I'll live here in Arlington. I'm really looking forward to school now that I've finally decided.

I believe that Carolyn Coleman and I will be coming to Kentucky for two weeks, the last two in July. We should be able to do quite a bit of visiting. Plans aren't quite definite, but should

become final soon. With the coming of spring it seems so strange not to be in the Kentucky mountains. I think I'm homesick!

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From Thomasine McDonough in Hartford, Connecticut

—April, 1966

Barbara Rubdie is working in a little hospital near her home town right now. She sends her best to all. We both have a troop of girl scouts in her home town, so we see each other about once a week. We're making plans to go to the Missions in the fall. Please remember me to all.

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From Clara-Louise Schiefer Johnson in Trujillo, Peru—May, 1966

I'm in the States just now, visiting my father in Rochester, New York. I had Palm Sunday with him in the sunny southland, and then, while a tornado was striking Tampa across the bay, we set out to drive to Rochester and arrived here for Easter. We've had a weekend with my children (Heather and Freddie) at Kent School.

We have certainly enjoyed the FNS emissaries to Peru! I haven't seen nearly enough of Katherine Vandergriff in Trujillo. What a busy, busy person she is and such a dear. I'm still hoping to meet up with Betty Ann Bradbury for a second time. I hope she is enjoying her jungle experiences. I can say more about my *four days* in Iquitos than about my *two years* on the coast.

Spring must be coming to the hills. I wonder if there are any of my crocuses yet by the Upper Shelf.

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Newsy Bits

Esther Reesor Saito writes from Ontario, Canada, that she is working at Toronto East General Hospital in the delivery room. Hazel Reesor, her cousin, is working in the nursery.

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Those of us who remember **Minnie Meeke**, from Northern Ireland, one of our early nurses, will be sad to hear that she died suddenly on January 30 of this year, following a bout of influenza. Our deepest sympathy is extended to her family and friends.

In Memoriam

MRS. STANDISH BACKUS
Grosse Pointe Shores, Michigan
Died in April, 1966

MRS. MORRIS B. BELKNAP
Louisville, Kentucky
Died in May, 1966

THE HON. W. L. CLAYTON
Houston, Texas
Died in February, 1966

MRS. GAMMELL CROSS
Providence, Rhode Island
Died in March, 1966

MRS. RUFUS M. GIBBS
Baltimore, Maryland
Died in August, 1965

MRS. J. HUNTER LUCAS
Berwyn, Pennsylvania
Died in August, 1965

MR. L. VERNON MILLER
Baltimore, Maryland
Died in December, 1965

MRS. JAMES C. REA
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Died in May, 1965

MRS. GUSTAVUS F. SWIFT
Chicago, Illinois
Died in January, 1966

MRS. WARREN THORPE
New York, New York
Died in September, 1965

There spirits that have run their race, and fought,
And won the fight, and have not fear'd the frowns
Nor lov'd the smiles of greatness, but have wrought
Their Master's will, meet to receive their crowns.

—Henry Vaughan (1621-1695)

When the Chairman Emeritus of our National Board of Trustees, **Mrs. Morris B. Belknap**, died this spring, the Frontier Nursing Service lost a beloved and staunch friend. For nearly forty years Mrs. Belknap had been vitally interested in our work. As National Chairman she shared with us her wisdom and experience as a board member and did many useful things which made for smoother running of the organization. Her generous and thoughtful giving helped us out of a tight spot on many occasions. Her annual visits to Wendover were a joy for all the staff. We missed her when a fractured hip and failing eyesight confined her to her lovely home in Louisville for the last few years of her life.

The Hon. W. L. Clayton of Houston, Texas, was a Trustee and loyal supporter of the FNS. He will be remembered by many for his valuable services to his country, especially in connection with the Marshall Plan and the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. His wife, who preceded him in death, was a native Kentuckian and when they were in this state they attended our

annual meeting in the Blue Grass. His real interest in people and populations led to a delightful exchange of letters with Mrs. Breckinridge.

Mrs. Gammell Cross served as a Trustee for many years, as well as holding the office of Chairman of our Providence Committee. For over thirty years she was our good friend and rejoiced in the memory of her visit to Wendover in the Forties. She followed in the footsteps of her ancestors who were pioneers in the growth and development of the city of Providence. Nursing was one of her main interests and community responsibilities, an interest she inherited from her father. We shall long cherish her concern for our welfare.

When one remembers that the FNS is over forty years old, one realizes that we must learn to accept the passing of old friends. Several of our committees in cities beyond the mountains have lost members during the past months and these members have been generous supporters of our work since the Twenties and early Thirties. **Mrs. Warren Thorpe** was a Trustee and member of our New York Committee. **Mrs. Gustavas F. Swift** first gave to us in 1928. At the time of her death she was an honorary member of our Chicago Committee. **Mrs. Standish Backus** invited friends in Detroit for a meeting in her home in Grosse Pointe Shores in our very early years and she has been a generous supporter since 1927.

Mrs. Rufus M. Gibbs was a charter member of our Baltimore Committee and continued her interest over the years. Another member of this Committee who has left us is **Mr. L. Vernon Miller**, an old friend. We learned only lately that **Mrs. James C. Rea** of our Pittsburgh Committee died last spring. She first became interested in the FNS in 1928. From our Philadelphia group we have lost **Mrs. J. Hunter Lucas**, whom we remember as an old friend of Mrs. Breckinridge.

Our hearts are filled with gratitude for these friends who, in part, shared their lives with us. We extend our deepest sympathy and appreciation to the members of their families.

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

We are happy to announce another honor for Dr. John W. Scott, a charter member of our Medical Advisory Committee. He has received the first "Distinguished Alumnus Award" of the Lexington Area Alumnae Chapter of Centre College from which he graduated in 1893.

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Mrs. E. V. Hutchinson (old courier Lib Van Meter) showed the FNS slides at the Fortnightly Club in Winchester, Kentucky, on Tuesday, April 12. In April Kate Ireland spoke and showed slides to the League of Women Voters at their annual luncheon for representatives from communities in the Cleveland area. Kate spoke of her experiences during the years she has spent with the FNS. Her audience was interested to learn of the progress that has been made in the field of health in this section of Appalachia. Georgina Johnston, who was on our staff last summer, requested the FNS slides for the month of May as she had been asked to speak to several groups in Denver, Colorado.

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On Tuesday, April 19, Anna May January and Helen Browne left Wendover and flew to Baltimore where they had a grand reunion with the Beasley family. Anna May was to visit them for one week. The next day our old staff member, Carolyn Banghart, took Brownie to the central office of the Baltimore Maternal and Child Health Program which is well known as Project 501 and is designed to bring optimum care to the mothers and babies in the city of Baltimore. In the evening Carolyn drove Brownie to Washington where Brownie was to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Patterson who very kindly invited Carolyn to spend the night.

On Thursday morning, April 21, Brownie had an appointment with the Hon. Thruston Morton in his office in the Senate Building as she wanted to bring him up to date on the latest news of the FNS. Our old courier, Sally Foster, had invited Brownie to meet her at the Washington office of the Peace Corps and they had lunch together. Sally told of her experiences in Brazil as a Peace Corps Volunteer. She is now on a special assignment in the Wash-

ington office. In the afternoon Mrs. Patterson had invited the officers of our Washington Committee for a meeting at her house to discuss the final arrangements for the reception to be held on Saturday at the Museum of History and Technology. Brownie was delighted to be able to welcome Mrs. Frazier Wilkins to our Washington Committee. We are most grateful for all the work she has done as our Washington Benefit Chairman for this year.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Patterson and Brownie went to the Museum to see Dr. Sami Harmaneh and Mr. Meredith Johnson who had everything beautifully arranged for the reception the next day.

On Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson gave a lovely luncheon to which they had invited Madame Draper Boncompagni, the Hon. Frances P. Bolton, Mr. Frank A. Taylor, Director of the Smithsonian Institution, and Dr. Sami Harmaneh, in charge of Medical Exhibits, and their charming wives, Dr. and Mrs. W. B. R. Beasley, and Mr. Joseph A. Patterson, Director of the American Association of Museums. It was a great pleasure for Brownie to have the honor of meeting Mrs. Bolton who has been such a long-time friend of the FNS.

Mrs. William A. Morgan very graciously gave a luncheon to entertain our New York Chairman, Mrs. T. N. Horn, and her sister, Mrs. Charles P. Williams. Among the other guests she invited were Mrs. Joseph Barnett Paul, Honorary National President of the Daughters of Colonial Wars, Carolyn Banghart and Anna May January.

At 2:30 p.m. a good crowd had gathered in the auditorium at the Museum of History and Technology. The FNS exhibit, which is to be displayed at the Museum for one year, was outside the entrance of the auditorium. With it are displayed Mrs. Breckinridge's riding uniform and a set of saddlebags packed as used by the nurse-midwives in the early Thirties. We hope that many of our friends will have a chance to visit the Museum during the year to see our beautiful diorama.

His Excellency the British Ambassador to the United States, Sir Patrick Dean, and Lady Dean graciously consented to attend the reception as guests of honor. Our Washington Chairman, Mrs. Homer L. Brinkley, greeted the guests and introduced Mr. Frank A. Taylor who welcomed everybody to the Museum and spoke

warmly of the close ties between both the Museum and the Frontier Nursing Service with Great Britain. Mrs. Patterson then introduced her film "The Forgotten Frontier" which she made in 1930 and, since the film is a silent one, she commented while it was being shown. Dr. W. B. R. Beasley and Brownie each gave a short talk on the work of the FNS and commented on its value in the field of medicine and health. The group gathered in the Presidential Room of the Museum for a delicious tea and informal chats. Mrs. Frazier Wilkins and her Committee are to be congratulated on the beautiful arrangements made for this reception.

On Sunday morning our old staff member, Gertrude Isaacs, who is now Nursing Consultant at the National Institute of Mental Health, took Brownie to her apartment for a chat and an early lunch before driving her to the airport to catch a plane for Cincinnati where she was to be the overnight guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Lingle. In the evening FNS friends in the Cincinnati area had been invited to a party at the Lingles to meet Brownie and Agnes Lewis who had come from Wendover to spend the week end with her niece. It was lovely to see old friends again and to realize how much interest is still being shown in our work.

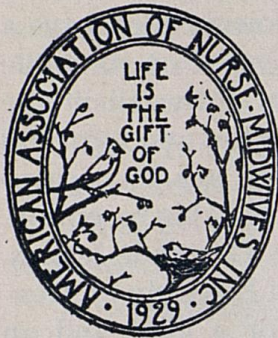
OPTICAL ILLUSION

Returning from a trip to Scotland, my daughter brought with her to Canada an eight-week-old deerhound puppy. This somewhat unusual-looking creature had long knobbly legs, a rat-type tail, a thin and indistinctly striped body and a small head with beady eyes. The plane was late leaving Prestwick, but Hamish behaved throughout with the dignity befitting his long pedigree. After an American among the passengers had regarded the dog critically for some time, he smiled and said, 'You sure got a mixture there, lady'.—Muriel G. Clarke

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

The Annual Meeting of the Association will be held at Wenderover, Kentucky, on Saturday, October 15, 1966. The guest speaker will be Dr. Carl E. Taylor, Director, Division of International Health at the Johns Hopkins University. Dr. Taylor will discuss the use of nurses in comprehensive care in areas of the world where few physicians are available. The FNS will be glad to arrange hospitality for those members who will be attending the meeting from far away places. Official notices of the meeting will be mailed later in the summer.

In May the President and Secretary of the Association, Betty Lester and Helen Browne, attended the Annual Meeting of the American College of Nurse-Midwifery. Board members of both the professional organizations met to discuss the possibility of a merger in order to strengthen the profession of nurse-midwifery in the United States. It is hoped that as many members as possible will attend the Annual Meeting of the Association so that further discussion may be held on this matter.

Helen E. Browne
Secretary

FIELD NOTES

Edited by
PEGGY ELMORE

Mary Breckinridge Hospital

Following the leadership of the Hyden Committee of the Frontier Nursing Service—the oldest FNS committee—a drive is underway in the mountains to raise money for the Mary Breckinridge Hospital. In anticipation of a local fund drive, the Hyden Committee appointed, last winter, a smaller sub-committee as the Hospital Advisory Committee. The over-all coordinator of the drive is Mr. W. Roy Sizemore and the fund-raising chairman is Mr. Woodrow Sizemore. They have the help of Mr. Fred Bra-shear, Mrs. R. B. Campbell, Judge A. E. Cornett, Mr. Rex Farmer, Mrs. E. N. Farmer, Dr. Mary P. Fox, Mr. A. D. Mattingly, Mr. Eddie J. Moore, and Judge George Wooton.

Great enthusiasm is being shown and drives are starting in the areas represented by other Frontier Nursing Service Com-mittees, the chairmen of which are:

Mr. Paul Cook	Beech Fork
Mr. Hobert Cornett	Wendover
Mr. Hayes Lewis	Wolf Creek
Mr. Edward Gay	Brutus
Mr. Joe Davis	Red Bird
Mr. B. C. Bowling	Flat Creek

The chairman of our Hazard Committee, Mrs. Dewey Daniel, has appointed Mr. C. V. Cooper and Mr. L. D. Gorman as her representatives in the Hazard area.

Our friends in the mountains are fully aware of our need for a new hospital. After all, it is they who receive care in our present over-crowded and physically inadequate facilities. The citizens of this area assure us that they feel the services rendered by the FNS are still badly needed. They are also appreciative of the work that Mrs. Breckinridge did for the people of this section of the mountains, and they want to help build the hos-pital which is to be her memorial.

The Committee feels that every family in our 700-square-mile area should be given the opportunity of contributing to

their new hospital, and they plan to contact friends and relatives, now living beyond the mountains, who have at one time or another received care from the FNS or had their babies delivered by the nurse-midwives. The Committee is confident that the citizens of this area will do their fair share toward making the dream of a new hospital a reality.

The local drive will officially begin on June 1 and will close on Mary Breckinridge Day—October 1, 1966.

Meanwhile, we continue with other plans. The architect came to Hyden in late May to show us his conception of what the Mary Breckinridge Hospital will look like. There was not time to get the photograph in this Bulletin, but it will be a special feature of the Summer Bulletin. The Executive Committee of the FNS is making plans for a national fund drive later in the year and we will have more information about this in the next Bulletin.

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We are delighted to announce that Dr. Mary P. Fox will be joining the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service as the Assistant Medical Director in July. A second physician has been a most urgent need for many years. Dr. Fox, a graduate of the University of Louisville School of Medicine, was in private practice in Eastern Kentucky for some years. We first knew and worked with her when she was Health Officer for Leslie and Knott counties. During the past year she has been Regional Health Officer for nineteen counties. We know that her experience in public health will be most valuable to the FNS and its patients.

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The FNS is very pleased to welcome to the staff of Hyden Hospital S. M. Meader, D.D.S. Dr. Meader has been practicing dentistry in Hyden for several years.

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“Just about the time you think you can make ends meet, somebody moves the ends,” is a quotation familiar to the FNS. We felt rather like someone had “moved the ends” when we heard that Dr. Karl Yapple was going into the Army. Dr. Yapple, a pediatrician at the Daniel Boone Clinic in Harlan, first came to Hyden Hospital to see our pediatric patients on his days off.

During the past year he has held weekly clinics at Hyden as the pediatric consultant for the area under the Maternal and Infant Care Project. In addition, Dr. Yaple has given pediatric lectures to the students in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. In February of this year the students of the Fiftieth Class asked Dr. Yaple to be the guest speaker at their graduation. In part, Dr. Yaple said to the students:

"There are those among you who came here to see a great experiment in rural maternal and child health care, and you have benefitted by helping with it, observing it, and being taught skills and knowledge from it. . . . You came for knowledge, skills, and practice and now you have them. . . . You are now called 'nurse-midwives' and you can list initials C.M. after your name and, in a general way, a minute fraction of the medical profession will guess what you are. In other nations your accomplishments would be known, you would be highly thought of and you would have a definite and very respected career ahead of you. In the 700-square-mile area that the FNS serves, you are recognized for what you are and gain benevolent thanks that you are here. Elsewhere, there are a few in the officialdom of medicine that recognize the need and advantage of nurse-midwifery but for the most part you are mistrusted, misconstrued and feared.

"There are schools of midwifery in more affluent areas of the United States where you might have trained in a somewhat different manner, but none so fine as this School. Many have accused the FNS of standing still, of no progress, and this may have been true for short periods of time. But I assure you that in the long run you belong to, and are indebted to, the most progressive midwifery school in the United States. Like every other graduate you are now a part of this place and will never be allowed, in all conscience, to forfeit the right to advance its ideas and its program. This experiment will be here long after you and I are gone and will probably be fighting the same biased prejudices for its nurses and nurse-midwives then as now.

"Those of you who are going to the mission field will apply your knowledge and deliver babies and save the lives of mothers and babies just as the FNS has done (rather well, if you please) for over forty years. You will have no problem. I challenge the remainder of you to make the United States believe in the cause of midwifery, to educate our people to what nurse-midwives can do, and to elevate its prestige in every way possible. I ask you not to give in to pressure and shed your skills but quietly fight the battle to obtain for the nurse-midwife in the United States the

status she deserves. Go and take care of Indian mothers in the Southwest; stay here and take care of our mothers; join such agencies as the Children's Bureau and MCH programs and try to crack the mortar surrounding you. Do not give up and sequester yourself in a regular hospital and become 'the best head nurse we ever had on O. B.' "

The FNS staff and his many small patients will miss Dr. Yaple and we hope he will return to the mountains at the end of his Army service.

. . . .

On April 30, 1966, the Executive Committee of the Frontier Nursing Service held its spring meeting at Wendover. The National Chairman, Mrs. Jefferson Patterson of Washington, and her secretary, Mrs. Mona Lynam, arrived on Wednesday evening and Kate Ireland returned to Wendover on Thursday. Mr. Henry R. Heyburn of Louisville came on Thursday evening so that he could spend the day before the meeting working on the revision of the Articles of Incorporation of Frontier Nursing Service and its Bylaws, something that had not been done for many years. Mrs. Floyd H. Wright, Lexington, and Mrs. John Harris Clay, Paris, drove up on Friday. They were joined by Dr. Francis M. Massie and Mr. Homer L. Drew of Lexington and Dr. Francis S. Hutchins of Berea in time for the meeting on Saturday morning.

It was a great pleasure to have the members of our governing body at Wendover again and much was accomplished at the meeting. All of our guests had to leave us on Sunday except Dr. Massie who gave us the joy of his company for a week. This is the first time that Dr. Massie, who has been coming up every year for over thirty years for surgical clinics and Executive Committee meetings, has had time to see an outpost nursing center. Beech Fork was highly honored to welcome him.

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The couriers who are due to arrive at Wendover on June 15 will be even more welcome this year than usual. Although Kate Ireland has been in the mountains a good bit during the spring, and Louise Knight spent her spring vacation with us, we have had no junior couriers since early January. Neither the animals nor the people at Wendover have suffered, because we have had such good "volunteers" from the staff, but it will be nice to have

the juniors with us again so that we can get caught up on many little chores.

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On Friday, March 25, Helen Browne spoke about the FNS at a Convocation at Pikeville College in Pikeville, Kentucky. Brownie was delighted to find one of her babies among the students in the audience.

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We are most grateful to Dr. Charles Opdyke of Lexington for coming twice to Hyden this spring to relieve for Dr. Wiss when she needed to get away from the hospital for a few days.

. . . .

In an organization such as ours it is not surprising that there is a good bit of coming and going among the members of the staff. Grace (Pixie) Terrill has been a valued member of the Wendover family for eight years and we were very sad when she decided to retire after she had helped close this fiscal year. Jean Rowan has returned to England, Mable Turner is taking an indefinite leave of absence, and Janet Hudson has accepted an assignment with the Children's Bureau in the Virgin Islands. Joyce Nieboer, who left us in March, is planning to be married and Maggie Willson is returning to England with her parents for a long holiday.

We were ecstatic when we heard that Josie Finnerty would return to Hyden to relieve for Maggie's vacation and we are delighted to have her and her charming aunt, Miss Annie Farrell, back at Haggin Quarters. Two graduates of the Fiftieth Class, Marian Denlinger and Kathy Elliott, returned to the staff after brief holidays and have been a tremendous help. We are most grateful to Ella Boer who has returned to Hyden for the third time. Before she came, she wrote that she wanted to spend a year with the FNS in appreciation for what it has meant over the years to nurses and nurse-midwives who have gone from here to the mission field. We are glad to welcome to the staff Mollie Miller of Danville, Illinois, an American nurse who took her midwifery in Wales.

As this column is being written, we are enjoying visits from two Trustees, Miss Margaret M. Gage of Santa Monica, California, who is with us for two weeks, and Mrs. Roger Kemper Rogan, who has come down from Glendale, Ohio, for the week end. We are expecting Miss Elsie Warner, a member of our National Nursing Council from Philadelphia, for a couple of nights this week.

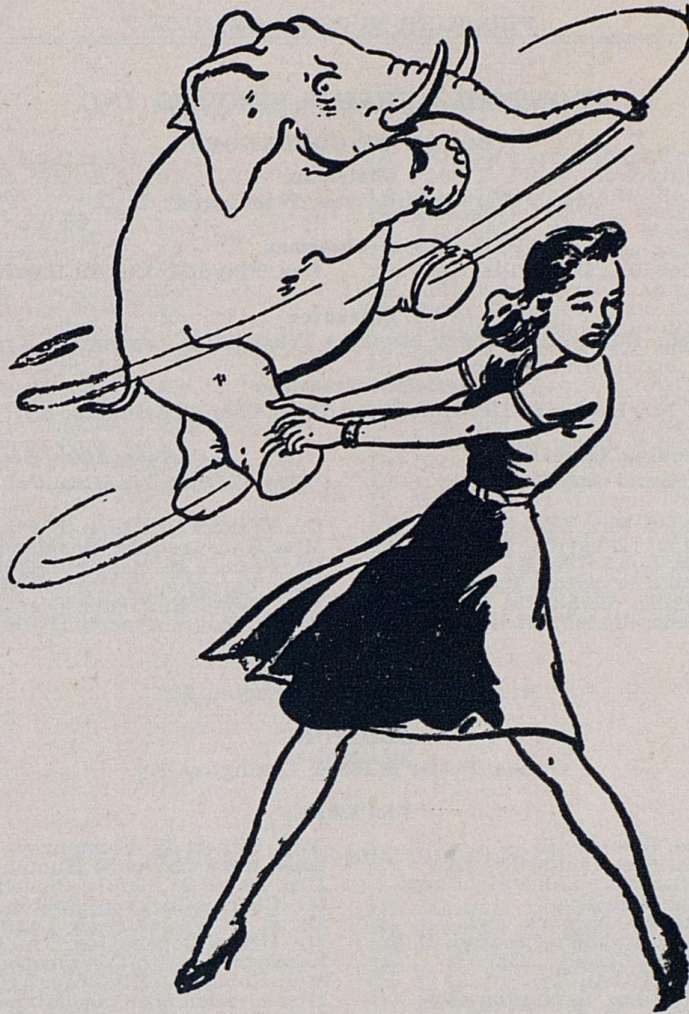
On May 3, approximately twenty-five members of the Women's Auxiliary of the Kentucky State Medical Association came to the Red Bird Center, Hyden and Wendover by bus to see something of our work. It was a pleasure for us to meet Mrs. Robert Salisbury of Mt. Sterling, the Auxiliary President, and so many members of her group. They brought us some sample drugs which had been carefully selected to meet our needs and carefully sorted, for which we were very grateful. The doctors' wives were accompanied by Mrs. F. H. Wright and Mrs. Lucas Combs of Lexington and Mrs. E. V. Hutchinson (old courier Lib VanMeter) of Winchester.

Earlier in the spring, a group from the Auxiliary of Floyd-Johnson-Magoffin Counties had driven over for lunch at Wendover and had brought us lovely layettes.

The nurses from the Preventive Medicine Section at Fort Knox, Captain Jean Carr and Lieutenants Carolyn Edwards and Joan Dodd, spent two nights in early May at the Wolf Creek Center. Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall Prewitt of Mt. Sterling were at Wendover for a week end in May, bringing with them Dr. and Mrs. Ivan B. Tait. Dr. Tait, a surgeon from Edinburgh, is doing research at the University of Kentucky Medical Center.

Groups of students from various nursing programs in Kentucky have come to see the Service during the spring and we have had, as always, visits from the families and friends of members of the staff. Among these are Mr. and Mrs. William Willson from Crantock, Cornwall, who came over from England to spend several weeks with their daughter Maggie. We have all enjoyed showing them something of our part of the world and hate to see them leave in early June.

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

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inclusive of

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| Dr. Marion G. Brown, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky. |
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| Dr. Walter D. Frey, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. David B. Stevens, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carl M. Friesen, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. A. J. Whitehouse, Lexington, Ky. |
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| Mrs. Elinore Hammond, Louisville, Ky. | Miss Elsie M. Warner, Philadelphia, Pa. |
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AT WENDOVER, KENTUCKY

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Miss Helen E. Browne, O.B.E., R.N.,
S.C.M.

Secretary to Director
Miss Peggy Elmore, B.A.

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

Executive Secretary
Miss Agnes Lewis, B.A.

Assistant Executive Secretary
Mrs. Juanetta Morgan

Bookkeeper
Miss Lucile Hodges

Assistant Bookkeeper
Mrs. Madeline Gamble

Record Department
Miss Nancy Stidham

Quarterly Bulletin and Donor Secretary
Mrs. Eileen H. Morgan

Secretary and Chief Postal Clerk
Mrs. Gail Shell

Wendover Resident Nurse
Miss Susan Cross, R.N., S.C.M.

AT HYDEN, KENTUCKY

Medical Director
Mary L. Wiss, M.D., F.A.C.S.

Secretary to Medical Director
Miss Hope Muncy

**Hospital Superintendent and
Assistant Director**
Miss Betty M. Palethorp, R.N., S.C.M.

Secretary to Superintendent
Miss Carla Shuford (on leave)
Miss Betty Sybil Morgan (relieving)

Hospital Midwifery Supervisors
Miss Gayle Lankford, R.N., C.M.
Miss Phyllis J. Long, R.N., C.M., B.S.
Miss Marian Denlinger, R.N., C.M., B.S.N.

**Dean Frontier Graduate School of
Midwifery**
Miss Margaret I. Willson, R.N., S.C.M.
(on leave)
Miss Josephine Finnerty, R.N., S.C.M.,
Q.N., H.V. (relieving)

Assistant to the Dean
Miss Patricia Moseley, R.N., C.M.

Field Supervisors
Miss Anna May January, R.N., C.M.
Miss Anne Cundle, R.N., S.C.M.

AT OUTPOST NURSING CENTERS

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

Miss Joan Fenton, R.N., C.M., B.S.; Miss Rachel Schildroth, R.N., C.M., B.R.E.;
Miss Katherine Elliott, R.N., C.M., B.A.

Clara Ford Nursing Center
(Red Bird River at Peabody; Post Office, R. 3, Manchester, Clay County)
Miss Mabel R. Spell, R.N., C.M.; Miss Elsie Maier, R.N. C.M., B.A.

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center
(Flat Creek; Post Office, Creekville, Clay County)
Miss Lorraine Jerry, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Jane Lossing, R.N.

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center
(Brutus on Bullskin Creek; Post Office, R. 1, Oneida, Clay County)
Miss Carolyn Coolidge, R.N., B.S.; Miss Mollie Miller, R.N., S.C.M.

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center
(Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)
Miss Halys McEachron, R.N., B.S.; Rotating R.N.

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

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

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

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

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



FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

To safeguard the lives and health of mothers and children by providing and preparing trained nurse-midwives for rural areas in Kentucky and elsewhere, where there is inadequate medical service; to give skilled care to women in childbirth; to give nursing care to the sick of both sexes and all ages; to establish, own, maintain and operate hospitals, clinics, nursing centers, and midwifery training schools for graduate nurses; to educate the rural population in the laws of health, and parents in baby hygiene and child care; to provide expert social service, to obtain medical, dental and surgical services for those who need them at a price they can afford to pay; to ameliorate economic conditions inimical to health and growth, and to conduct research towards that end; to do any and all other things in any way incident to, or connected with, these objects, and, in pursuit of them, to coöperate with individuals and with organizations, whether private, state or federal; and through the fulfillment of these aims to advance the cause of health, social welfare and economic independence in rural districts with the help of their own leading citizens.

Articles of Incorporation of the
Frontier Nursing Service, Article III.

DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

We are constantly asked where to send gifts of layettes, toys, clothing, books, etc. These should always be addressed to the FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE and sent either by parcel post to Hyden, Leslie County, Kentucky, or by freight or express to Hazard, Kentucky.

Gifts of money should be made payable to

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,

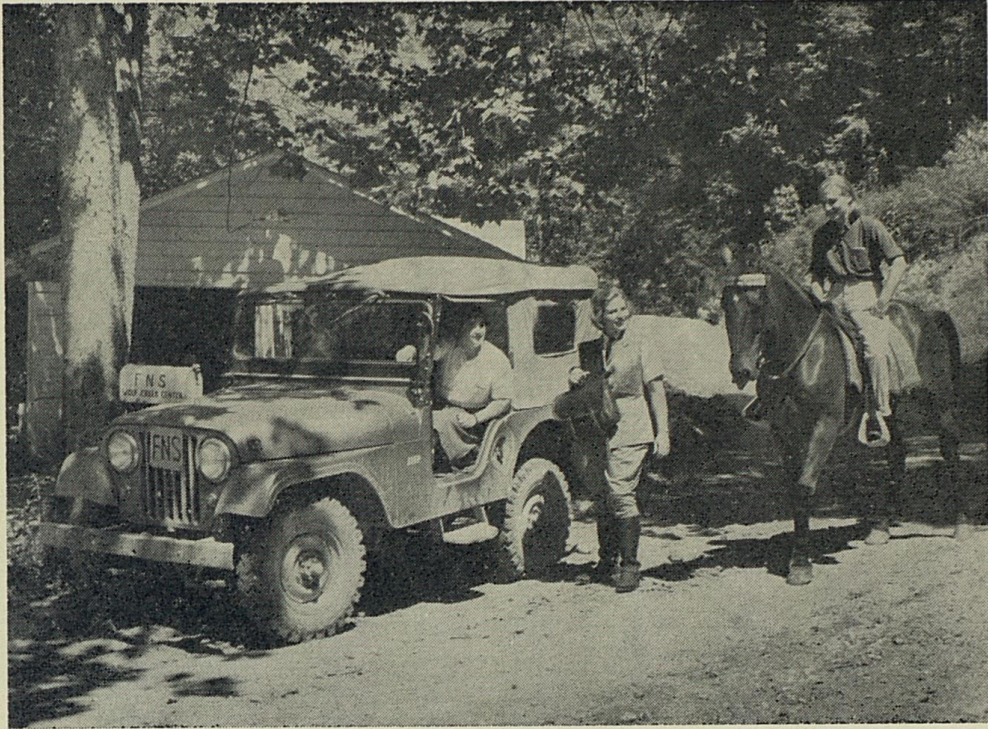
and sent to the treasurer

MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY

Security Trust Company Building

271 West Short Street

Lexington, Kentucky



BY HORSE AND BY JEEP

Barbara French, R.N., C.M.; Judy Pridie, R.N., S.C.M.;
and Courier Claire Hodupp

Photograph by Virginia Branham

