

The Quarterly Bulletin
of
Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.
TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT

VOLUME 26

SUMMER, 1950

NUMBER 1



HIS SHADOW

Photograph by Vera Chadwell



COURIER, KITTY PALMER OF CALIFORNIA
ON JEFF

Photograph by Earl Palmer

THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN of FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.
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VOLUME 26

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W. A. Hifner, Jr.

Helen H. Fortune

HIFNER AND FORTUNE
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS
 145 EAST HIGH
 LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

To the Officers and Directors,
 Frontier Nursing Service, Incorporated
 Lexington, Kentucky

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We have made a detailed examination of your records and accounts for the fiscal year ended April 30, 1950, with the results as disclosed by the annexed Exhibits and supporting schedules.

In our opinion all monies have been duly and properly accounted for.

A summary of your operations for the year may be briefly stated as below:

Total Revenue Receipts.....	\$234,030.73
Total Expenses Paid.....	168,170.41
	<hr/>
Excess of Receipts.....	65,860.32
Invested in Buildings and Equipment	65,759.89
	<hr/>
Balance, uninvested	100.43
	<hr/> <hr/>

During the year your endowment and reserve funds were increased by the total amount of \$6,465.59, and are now in excess of \$500,000.00.

Your books have been closed under our direction and are in accord with this report.

Respectfully submitted,
HIFNER AND FORTUNE
 Certified Public Accountants

Lexington, Kentucky
 May Eighteen,
 Nineteen Fifty.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT
of the
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.
for the Fiscal Year
May 1, 1949 to April 30, 1950

PREFACE

As has been our custom for a quarter century, we present our annual report of the fiscal affairs and of the field of operations of the Frontier Nursing Service to our trustees, members, and subscribers.

We have, as in previous years, divided our report into two sections. One section is about money, and one section about work.

I.

FISCAL REPORT

Not for a number of years have we been able to print our annual audit in full, for lack of space in this Bulletin or any other publication we could afford to issue. However, all of the figures that follow are taken from the Exhibits and Schedules of the last audit. We have divided the figures into four categories, each one broken off into one page to make easier reading. The auditors' own Summary is the first category. The second is their list of Endowments and Reserve. The third category covers all Revenue Receipts. The fourth category we have put into two columns—to the left the expenditures of the last fiscal year taken from the audit, and to the right our Budget for the current fiscal year based on last fiscal year's expenditures. The trustees adopt this Budget at their annual meeting before it is put into operation. Last year's expenditures exceeded those of the previous year by only \$2,113.82. This is the first time since the war in which there has not been a much larger increase in expenditures. Some of our costs, notably feed for cows and horses, fell instead of rising. The costs of maintenance of our vast properties was in excess of the amount of money included in the Budget for this purpose. However, the response to our request for special help under "URGENT NEEDS" was so generous that these costs did not exceed our income.

Under a fifth category, called Inventory, we account for the properties which our auditors value at \$344,126.52. All five categories are given in sequence on the following pages.

1.

SUMMARY OF ANNUAL REPORT
From Official Audit for Fiscal Year
May 1, 1949 to April 3, 1950

RECEIPTS (not including new endowments) :		
Donations	\$179,323.48	
Income from endowments, bene- fits, fees, et cetera.....	54,707.25	\$ 234,030.73
EXPENDITURES—for operating expenses includ- ing repairs, replacements, upkeep, and a new building		
		\$ 168,070.41
Excess of Receipts over Expenditures.....		\$ 65,960.32
<hr/>		
New Endowments and Reserve received.....		\$ 6,465.69
<hr/>		
New Land, Buildings, Livestock and Equipment.....		\$ 65,759.89
Less—Charge-offs for deaths of animals, deprecia- tion, et cetera.....		1,711.13
Net increase in physical property.....		\$ 64,048.76

GENERAL DATA AS OF APRIL 30, 1950

Value of Land, Buildings, Livestock, and Equipment..	\$ 344,126.52
<hr/>	
Total Endowment and Reserve (This is the value of the gifts at the dates they were received. Present values would probably exceed this amount.)	\$ 505,701.64
<hr/>	
Total Contributions and Income (exclusive of En- dowment) from Organization to April 30, 1950..	\$2,941,208.03
Total Expenses (exclusive of Land, Buildings, and Equipment) from Organization to April 30, 1950..	2,613,872.20
Excess of Total Income over Total Expenses.....	\$ 327,335.83
<hr/>	
This excess is represented by	
Cash, and Cash items.....	\$ 10,395.11
Land, Buildings, and Equipment.....	344,126.52
Total	\$354,521.63
Less—Indebtedness	27,185.80
	\$ 327,335.83

2.

ENDOWMENT

The total endowment funds of the Service at the close of the fiscal year are taken from Exhibit D of the audit and are as follows:

Joan Glancy Memorial Baby Crib.....	\$ 5,000.00	
Mary Ballard Morton Memorial.....	85,250.83	
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Fund No. 1.....	15,000.00	
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Fund No. 2.....	50,000.00	
Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial.....	15,000.00	
Isabella George Jeffcott Memorial.....	2,500.00	
Bettie Starks Rodes Memorial Baby Crib.....	5,000.00	
John Price Starks Memorial Baby Crib.....	5,000.00	
Eliza Thackara Fund.....	1,475.61*	
Children's Christmas Fund in Memory of Barbara Brown	1,000.00	
Marion E. Taylor Memorial.....	10,000.00	
Fanny Norris Fund.....	10,000.00	
Marie L. Willard Legacy.....	3,127.36	
William Nelson Fant, Jr., Memorial.....	78,349.52	
Mrs. Charles H. Moorman Bonds.....	1,100.00	
Lillian F. Eisaman Legacy.....	5,000.00	
Donald R. McLennan Memorial Bed.....	12,750.00	
Lt. John M. Atherton Memorial.....	1,000.00	
Mrs. Morris B. Belknap Fund.....	10,000.00	
Elisabeth Ireland Fund.....	12,120.00	
Louie A. Hall Legacy in Memory of Sophronia Brooks for a Center and its Endowment.....	41,731.39*	
Margaret A. Pettet Legacy.....	1,953.70	
Elizabeth Agnes Alexander Legacy.....	5,000.00	
Richard D. McMahan Legacy.....	943.23	
Anonymous General Endowments.....	102,400.00	
Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford's Fund in Memory of her two children.....	6,000.00	
Cassius Clay Shackelford (a boy)		
Rodes Clay Shackelford (a girl)		
 Total Endowment.....	 \$486,701.64	
RESERVE ACCOUNT:		
Mrs. Louise D. Crane.....	\$ 4,000.00	
Mrs. Frederic Moseley Sackett.....	10,000.00	
Mr. Marvin Hughitt.....	5,000.00	19,000.00
 Total	 \$505,701.64	

* Income added to principal.
All others at original amount of gift.

3.

REVENUE RECEIPTS

Statement of Donations and Subscriptions Paid
May 1, 1949 to April 30, 1950

SUMMARY	Contributions	Benefits and Bargain Box	Totals
Alpha Omicron Pi Social Service			
Fund	\$ 3,770.00		\$ 3,770.00
Baltimore Committee	1,277.00		1,277.00
Boston Committee.....	5,196.50	\$ 1,845.48	7,041.98
Chicago Committee.....	8,347.00		8,347.00
Cincinnati Committee.....	4,401.36		4,401.36
Cleveland Committee.....	6,529.54		6,529.54
Detroit Committee.....	13,736.27		13,736.27
Hartford Committee.....	765.00		765.00
Kentucky:*			
Blue Grass Committee.....	4,623.71		4,623.71
Louisville Committee.....	4,955.21		4,955.21
Miscellaneous Kentucky.....	3,118.00		3,118.00
Minneapolis Committee.....	2,265.00		2,265.00
New York Committee.....	25,768.37	6,000.00	31,768.37
Philadelphia Committee.....	4,790.00		4,790.00
Pittsburgh Committee.....	11,472.00		11,472.00
Princeton Committee.....	1,361.00		1,361.00
Providence Committee.....	1,555.65		1,555.65
Riverdale Committee.....	1,218.00		1,218.00
Rochester Committee.....	1,700.94		1,700.94
St. Paul Committee.....	460.50		460.50
Washington, D. C., Committee.....	5,790.10	1,816.67	7,606.77
Miscellaneous	6,822.33		6,822.33
Sub-totals	\$119,923.48	\$ 9,662.15	\$129,585.63
Add:			
Building Fund, Margaret Voorhies			
Haggin Quarters for Nurses.....	59,400.00		59,400.00
Totals	\$179,323.48	\$ 9,662.15	\$188,985.63
* Total for Kentucky \$13,699.92.			
OTHER REVENUE RECEIPTS			
Fees for Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery.....		\$ 5,540.00	
Payments from Patients:			
Income from Nursing Centers....\$	7,539.27		
Medical Fees.....	2,359.45		
Hyden Hospital Fees.....	3,887.40		
Hyden Hospital Clinic Supplies..	2,355.33	16,141.45	
Wendover Post Office.....		2,085.03	
Investment Income.....		18,590.35	
Sales of Books and Post Cards.....		75.08	
Coal Royalties on Hyden Property....		2,508.19	
Miscellaneous		105.00	\$ 45,045.10
Total All Revenue Receipts.....			\$234,030.73

4.

LAST YEAR'S EXPENDITURES AND THIS YEAR'S BUDGET

HYDEN HOSPITAL AND FRONTIER GRADUATE SCHOOL OF MIDWIFERY:		
	1949-1950	1950-1951
1. Salaries and Wages.....	\$ 33,544.26	\$ 35,000.00
2. Running costs food minus board of residents, cows, fuel, electricity, laundry, freight, haul- age, et cetera).....	11,154.77	13,000.00
3. Dispensary Supplies (Note 1).....	10,776.08	10,000.00
4. Medical Director (Note 2).....	2,091.83	3,000.00
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	\$ 57,566.94	\$ 61,000.00
DISTRICTS (Wendover and Six Nursing Centers):		
1. Salaries and Wages.....	\$ 28,545.92	\$ 30,000.00
2. Feed and Care of Horses (Hospital, Graduate School, Wendover, and 12 districts).....	9,273.09	9,000.00
3. Jeeps, Truck, Station Wagon Ambulance (Ditto).....	3,039.75	3,000.00
4. Running costs (food minus board of residents, cows, fuel, electricity, laundry, freight, haul- age, et cetera).....	10,814.81	10,400.00
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	\$ 51,673.57	\$ 52,400.00
ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSES:		
Salaries, accounting, auditing, office supplies, postage, printing, telephone, telegraph, et cetera.....	\$ 21,706.35	\$ 22,000.00
GENERAL EXPENSES:		
1. Social Service.....	\$ 5,544.22	\$ 5,500.00
2. Insurance (Fire—\$287,000.00 coverage, Em- ployer's Liability, full coverage on truck, eight jeeps, station wagon).....	4,680.84	4,500.00
3. Interest.....	270.00	270.00
4. Quarterly Bulletins (covered by subscriptions, with small surplus).....	3,980.12	4,000.00
5. Statistics and Research.....	3,917.67	3,500.00
6. Miscellaneous Projects such as: Doctors, Nurses for study and observation; profes- sional books and magazines.....	1,722.70	500.00
7. Miscellaneous promotional Expenses beyond the mountains.....	825.69	200.00
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	\$ 20,941.24	\$ 18,470.00
MAINTENANCE OF PROPERTIES AND REPLACEMENT of Equipment and Livestock (Auditor's Val- uation: \$344,126.52).....		
	\$ 16,282.31	\$ 16,130.00
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	\$168,170.41	\$170,000.00

Note 1: Approximately 1/3 of supplies relayed to districts.

Note 2: Approximately 1/4 of his time spent on districts.

5.

LAND, BUILDINGS, LIVESTOCK AND EQUIPMENT

(From Exhibit C of the Audit)

INVENTORY

Our auditors set a value of \$344,126.52 on these holdings, after adjustments. Among the major holdings are the following:

Hyden

A stone Hospital, one wing of which is the Mary Ballard Morton Memorial, one wing the Mary Parker Gill Memorial, and the frame Annex, a Memorial to "Jackie" Rousmaniere; Joy House, home of the Medical Director, gift of Mrs. Henry B. Joy; Aunt Hattie's Oak Barn, gift of Mrs. Henry Alvah Strong; Mardi Cottage, the Quarters for the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery; The Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters for Nurses; three water tanks; two employees' cottages; and out-buildings such as garages, work shop, pig house, forge, pump house, fire hose house, and the Wee Stone House.

Wendover

Three log houses, as follows: the Big House ("in memory of Breckie and Polly"); the Old Cabin and the Ruth Draper Cabin; the Garden House; the Upper and the Lower Shelf; the Couriers' Log Barn and Aunt Jane's Barn; numerous smaller buildings such as the cow barn, horse hospital barn, mule barn, tool house, chicken houses, forge, apple house, smoke house, pump house, jeep shed, fire hose houses, water tanks, and the Pebble Work Shop.

Georgia Wright Clearing

A caretaker's cottage and barns; extensive pasture land for horses and cows; a bull's barn and stockade; two wells with pumps.

Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center

(Beech Fork; Post Office, Asher, Leslie County)

Frame building and oak barn; employee's cottage; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

Frances Bolton Nursing Center
(Possum Bend; Post Office, Confluence, Leslie County)

Frame building and oak barn; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

Clara Ford Nursing Center
(Red Bird River; Post Office, Peabody, Clay County)

Log building and oak barn with electricity; fire hose house; walled-in spring; deep well, pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center
Flat Creek; Post Office, Creekville, Clay County)

Frame building and oak barn; fire hose house; walled-in spring; water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center
(Bullskin Creek; Post Office, Brutus, Clay County)

Frame building and oak barn; fire hose house; walled-in spring; water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center
(Post Office, Bowlingtown, Perry County)

Frame building and oak barn with electricity; fire hose house; walled-in spring; deep well; pump house and water tank; fenced acreage for pasture and gardens.

Subsidiary Clinics

Five small clinic buildings on the following streams: Bull Creek, Stinnett (Mary B. Willeford Memorial), Grassy Branch, Hell-for-Certain Creek, and the Nancy O'Driscoll Memorial on Cutshin Creek.

Livestock

Twenty-one horses; one mule; one registered Brown Swiss bull; twelve cows; four heifers; registered Duroc brood sow; pigs; over three hundred chickens.

Equipment

Equipment includes: eight jeeps; one Ford station-wagon-ambulance; one half-ton truck; tanks; engines; pumps; farm implements; plumbers' tools; sixty-two pairs of saddlebags; saddles; bridles; halters; hospital and dispensary supplies and hospital and household furnishing in twenty-two dwellings variously located in a seven-hundred-square-mile area.

II.

REPORT OF OPERATIONS

The data in this section are supplied by the statistical department of the Frontier Nursing Service; by records kept in this department on guests and volunteer workers; and by the social service secretary maintained by the Alpha Omicron Pi Fund.

1.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL

We have had no regular Medical Director during the past fiscal year since Dr. Maurice O. Barney left us at the end of May, 1949. The work has been carried by a succession of acting Medical Directors which have included competent men and one woman, Dr. Martha E. Howe, F.A.C.S., who gave us three months of volunteer service. As the year closes we still have with us Dr. Alexander E. Dodds, on loan from his residency in obstetrics and gynecology at the University of Rochester, New York, Medical School. Our prospects of regular medical service for the current fiscal year are brighter, and will be outlined elsewhere in this Bulletin. This report concerns itself only with the past fiscal year.

Due to the fact that we did not have a regular Medical Director we were not able to hold as many large surgical clinics as usual during the past fiscal year. However, Dr. Francis Massie and Dr. Eugene Todd gave their services for a most successful surgical clinic in April.

We wish to extend our deeply grateful thanks to Dr. R. L. Collins of Hazard and Dr. N. F. O'Donnell for coming to Hyden for our emergency surgery whenever we needed them. For these services they make no charge to the Frontier Nursing Service, and charge the patients only what they are able to pay. A number of lives are saved annually by these devoted men.

We are grateful to the Sisters of Mount Mary Hospital in Hazard for taking in accident and gunshot cases that we have had to relay to them after emergency treatment; for reducing their hospital bills to a level the people could meet and in some

instances for having charged nothing where patients could pay nothing.

We are thankful every year to Dr. Harold G. Reineke of Cincinnati for his reading, without charge, and reporting on the X-ray pictures our Medical Director sends him from time to time. The Children's Hospital in Cincinnati has continued to give free care to the children we have transferred to them, and for this our appreciation deepens through the years.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad continues to give passes to indigent cases and their attendants.

The Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission gives, as always, prompt, free, and most effective care to all of our crippled children. This Commission also arranged for immediate care in Lexington for three cases of infantile paralysis, one of which was an iron lung case. All recovered completely.

Physicians not only in Hazard, but Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati have accepted without charge patients and members of our staff sent to them. Our gratitude for these services comes right from our hearts.

2.

HYDEN HOSPITAL

The Hospital at Hyden was occupied 5,857 days last year by 764 patients with a daily average of 16.0 patients; the cost per patient day, \$8.25. Of the 764 patients cared for during the fiscal year 140 were sick adults, 269 were obstetrical patients, 174 were children, and 181 were newborn. There were 16 deaths in the Hospital during the fiscal year, of which 5 were newborn and one was obstetrical. This patient was brought into the Hospital by one of our district nurse-midwives because of hypertension and persistent vomiting in the 6th month of pregnancy. In spite of expert medical attention the patient died twenty-four hours after admission to the Hospital following the delivery of a stillborn infant. There were 46 operations performed. At the Medical Directors' clinics in the outpatient department of the Hospital, there was a total of 7,217 visits received during the past fiscal year.

3.

DISTRICT NURSING

In the 12 districts operated by the Service from the Hospital, Wendover, and six outpost centers, we attended 9,753 people in 2,155 families. Of these, 4,915 were children including 2,409 babies and toddlers. The district nurses paid 17,488 visits and received 17,629 visits at their nursing centers and at their special clinics. Bedside nursing care was given in their homes to 400 sick people of whom 20 died. At the request of the State Board of Health, the Frontier Nursing Service gave 6,719 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, whooping cough, et cetera, and sent 2,800 specimens for analysis.

This part of our report has reference to general district nursing only and does not include the midwifery carried day and night by the nurse-midwives along with their district nursing. The figures for midwifery are covered under the following section.

4.

MIDWIFERY

Registered Cases

The nurse-midwives and the midwifery students of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery (under supervision of their instructors) attended 414 women in childbirth, and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. Of these 414 women, ten were delivered by our Medical Director and our consultants. There were 416 live births and 11 stillbirths; four deliveries of twins; 356 new cases admitted; 472 closed after postpartum care; three miscarriages; and there was one maternal death—the one reported in the previous section under Hyden Hospital.

Emergency Cases—Unregistered

In addition to these regular registered maternity cases, the Medical Director and the nurse-midwives were called in for 37 emergency deliveries, where the mother had not been registered or given prenatal care, which resulted in eight live births, two stillbirths, and 28 emergency miscarriages (22 early and six late). They also gave postpartum care to 13 other mothers. There were no maternal deaths.

Outside-Area Cases

There were 202 women from outside our area who were carried for prenatal care. Of these 55 were closed before delivery. Most of our outside-area patients move into our districts or our Hospital for delivery. In that case they are transferred to our regular midwifery service. However, the nurse-midwives did go outside our area to deliver 12 such patients of 12 live babies in their own homes, with no maternal deaths.

5.

FRONTIER GRADUATE SCHOOL OF MIDWIFERY

The Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery has two classes annually, each of six months' duration, which start on October 15th and April 15th. During the past year eight registered nurses were graduated from the School. The twentieth class since the School opened in 1939 is now in attendance. When its work is completed on October 15th the School will have sent 91 nurses, qualified as midwives and in our frontier technique, to service quite literally all over the world. Graduates of the School are in a number of our states, in Puerto Rico and Alaska, and in various parts of Africa, Japan, India, Siam, and South America.

6.

GUESTS

The Frontier Nursing Service entertained at Wendover 196 overnight guests who stayed 343 days. In addition Wendover entertained for meals 267 guests for 308 meals. Included among these guests are both outside and mountain friends.

The Service entertained at the Hyden Hospital overnight guests for a total of 73 days, and day guests for 394 meals.

Guests of the Service during the past year have included not only Americans, but persons from the following lands: Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, Bolivia, Brazil, China, Ecuador, Great Britain, the Bahamas, Newfoundland, and the Philippines.

7.

VOLUNTEER WORKERS

Eighteen couriers and six other volunteers worked for the Service a total of 1,179 days. During the time the volunteers

were with the Service they lived at Wendover, Hyden, and the outpost Centers.

8.

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT

(Alpha Omicron Pi Fund)

Services and aid have been given in connection with the following numbers and types of cases:

Aid and care to one child placed in a private home.

Aid and care to 6 families of widows and men unable to work.

Helped 5 children with school expenses.

Transported 11 children to boarding school.

Helped with clothing for one child in Deaf School at Danville.

Emergency aid to 5 families who were burned out.

Loaned money to one family for new stove and coal.

Acted as Committee for family receiving Idiot's Claim.

Arranged through the courts for proper home placement of neglected child.

Arranged through the courts for a mentally deficient child to be committed to the State Hospital in Danville.

Garden seed assistance to 3 families.

Transported 4 children to the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati.

Made arrangements for 4 children to go to the Kentucky Crippled Children Commission in Louisville and Lexington.

Transported 11 children to the Kentucky Crippled Children Commission in Louisville and Lexington.

Sent 3 patients to outside physicians and hospitals and helped meet the cost.

Sent 3 children to outside hospitals for eye surgery.

Sent one patient to the Cancer Clinic in Lexington.

Transported 18 children to the Kentucky Crippled Children Clinic in Hazard.

Transported 10 patients to the Hazard Clinic.

Transported 3 patients to the Hazard Hospital.

Transported 19 patients to Hazard to the oculist and dentist.

Supervised a college student doing field work in the social service department.

Helped with preparations for Christmas celebrations.

Helped with Easter Egg Hunt.

Distributed hundreds of articles of clothing, shoes, books, et cetera.

Service and time given in a number of other cases of a miscellaneous nature in coöperation with the County Welfare and Health Departments, the county judges, the Frontier Nursing Service district nurses and hospital staff.

9.

CHRISTMAS

The Frontier Nursing Service gave toys and candy to more than 5,000 children at Christmas, and clothing to those that needed it. The Service also held Christmas parties at many different places for these children, with Santa Claus, Christmas trees and Christmas carols. All of this was made possible by the generous response of hundreds of people to our annual request card for the children's Christmas.

III.

TWENTY-FIVE YEAR TOTALS

It will be of interest to our members to read a few totals covering the whole twenty-five-year period of our work.

Patients registered from the beginning.....	36,536
Babies and toddlers.....	14,706
School children.....	7,234
Total Children.....	21,940
Adults	14,596
Midwifery cases (reg.) delivered.....	8,141
(Maternal deaths, 10)	
Inoculations	171,679
Patients admitted into the Hyden Hospital*.....	10,991
Number of days of occupation in Hyden Hospital*.....	104,282

* For 21 years and 6 months. The F.N.S. Hospital at Hyden was opened in the fiscal year 1928-1929 and operated only six months in that year.

CONCLUSION

The close of this past fiscal year marks the completion of a quarter century of work. In our last year's annual report we wrote that the thing we wanted in celebration was just a little leeway. Nothing could be more moving than the manner in which hundreds of friends have been working and giving, or making plans for both in the months ahead, to give us this leeway in celebration of our Silver Anniversary. Dreams do come true sometimes. That dream of ours for a span, or space, like the valley with its creek and bottom lands between rough mountains, in which we could re-gather our forces for the next quarter century, that dream of ours will come true.

During the fiscal year that is ended we have completed the Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters for Nurses, and furnished it. This beautiful building, made possible by the generous gift of the Margaret Voorhies Haggin Trust in memory of James Ben Ali Haggin, was essential to relieve the crowdedness of the Hyden Hospital, clinic and district staff. The furnishings, given by many friends, have added greatly to the charm of the large, stone house. The added space for the staff has made it possible to turn their wing of the Hospital entirely over to patients and administrative offices. This will help to relieve the occasional over-crowdedness of patients in our wards, and will add materially to their comfort and happiness. One of the most cheering things that could have come about was the decision of the Hyden Committee of the Frontier Nursing Service to appoint a sub-committee, with Mr. Emmitt Elam as chairman, to conduct a drive for funds throughout our territory and adjacent areas to finance the needed changes in the Hospital wing. A report on the drive does not come into this fiscal year, but we mention it because the decisions were taken and arrangements made in the past year.

In further celebration of our quarter century, a number of our committees as groups, and our friends as individuals, have held Silver Anniversary teas, have made appeals for special gifts, or have personally added to their annual subscriptions. Many others have plans underway for such things in the months ahead. The Silver Anniversary letter from the Chairman to the trustees, with the request to raise money for a special fund

of \$50,000 received generous responses even before the close of this fiscal year. This fund remains open until December 1st. A full report on it will be made later, and all of it will be accounted for in the audit that follows the close of the current fiscal year.

It will be seen from this sketch of what is happening to us that our wish for just a little leeway, in celebration of a quarter century of work, is granted us. We do thank you, each and every one.

MARION S. U. BELKNAP, Chairman
EDWARD S. DABNEY, Treasurer
MARY BRECKINRIDGE, Director

ANNOUNCEMENT

For Frontier Nurses and Friends
of the Frontier Nursing Service
in Great Britain

The old staff of the Frontier Nursing Service in England are to meet again this year at the Charing Cross Hotel, The Strand, London, in a private room, at 6:00 p.m. on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 23rd for their annual Service reunion. In asking us to make this announcement, the old staff want us to be sure to add that all friends of the Frontier Nursing Service who are in the old country at that time are welcome.

Applications for reservations should be made through Miss Nora K. Kelly, The Bearsted Memorial Hospital, Lordship Road, Stoke Newington, London, N. 16, England.

For more than a quarter of a century the Frontier nurses in Kentucky have gathered annually on Thanksgiving Day, not only in celebration but for reunion and remembrance. The old staff in Great Britain took up this custom years ago. Even during the awful periods of London bombing, some of them always managed to get together. The group in Kentucky and the group in England meet in spirit. We believe that we are joined in the same spirit by those who have crossed the Great River.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY FUND

It gives us great pleasure to make a report on the National Chairman's Silver Anniversary Fund which now stands, as we go to press, at \$40,652.52. Mrs. Morris B. Belknap has given \$15,000.00 in stock to the Endowment Fund in addition to her own generous share in the cash donations. At the time of our Annual Meeting on May 31st at the Louisville Country Club on the Upper River Road, Mrs. Belknap handed the Director a silver box containing the stock and the checks she had received up to that time which were to the value of \$37,196.00. She spoke in a manner deeply moving in its simplicity. After that the Treasurer took the money and your Director took the box, which will be an heirloom in the Frontier Nursing Service.

Mrs. Belknap wishes the trustees and other friends of the Frontier Nursing Service to remember that her Fund is open until December 1st, and that she is anxious to secure the \$50,000.00 for which she asked and of which she lacks \$9,347.48. She is deeply appreciative of the generous response that has come in not only from trustees but from friends they have solicited, and are soliciting. The gifts include two checks for \$10,000.00 each and one for \$5,000.00; seven for \$1,000.00 each, and one in the form of stock that brought in \$1,046.52; one for \$600.00; three for \$500.00 each, several for \$250.00 and a number for \$100.00. They also include the checks of \$25.00 and \$50.00 from trustees who are not able to give large sums, and whose donations have been received with special gratitude.

Mrs. Belknap knows that it will take all of the \$50,000.00 for which she asked to cover the loss of that part of the Director's time usually spent in bringing news of the Frontier Nursing Service to large groups of people—time that she must spend in writing the book for Harper & Brothers. Our National Chairman personally acknowledges the receipt of every gift and then sends it to the Treasurer, who mails his official receipt to the donor. All checks sent direct to Mrs. Belknap, Upper River Road, R. R. 1, Louisville, Kentucky, are credited to the Silver Anniversary Fund. Checks sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Edward S. Dabney, Security Trust Co., Lexington, Kentucky, are also credited to the Fund if so designated.

FROM FEAR TO TRUST

by

MARTHA E. MORRISON, R.N.
"Mardi"

All my life I have had a strange fear of barnyard animals and even domestic ones save for those like my own collie, Tige. All the weekends of my childhood were spent on Granny's farm. That made no difference; I was still afraid of the horses and cows that went in and out of the big barn. Horses were beautiful in the fields but not when caught unless Grandpa or Auntie was at the reins. A story in my family goes that as a baby of two years I turned to gentle old Kit, a horse, and thanked him for the nice milk he gave me! But as to getting close to horses, to feeding, watering, riding and whispering into their ears or grooming those great creatures—well—others could do that and like it—not I. So imagine my nerve in writing to the Frontier Nursing Service and applying for work where horses play such an important part in everyday life. My application was accepted and with gathering misgivings I came to Kentucky.

My first morning here I wandered to Aunt Hattie's Barn and tried, oh so hard, to get acquainted with Pixie, Doc, Camp and Jeff. I was smart—yes, I stayed right smack in the middle of the barn where not one of those great horses was able to touch me. On another day I watched the nurse-midwives getting ready for a trip to Bull Creek. I admired the way they bravely walked under the horses' arching necks and great teeth instead of going around behind. On another day I got up all my courage and peeped into the stalls. As I turned away from a stall someone called to me, "Watch out for that one, he bites." Now I ask you, "Is that any way to get me to gain confidence?" However a moment later as I stood watching something, I felt a slight tug at my hair. Up went both my hands and I turned just in time to see a look of fright in Jeff's eyes as he reared away into the back of his stall. I was sorry for I knew then he was only asking for a little attention.

A little later, I was invited to Beech Fork for a visit. Although I took my riding clothes with me, I told no one about them. Much to my amazement, horror and joy, Hem, Hilda

and Lydia started teasing at breakfast. It was a few minutes before I realized what was going on. Then the light dawned. Oh dear, was I really going to ride?

So, knees quaking, hands shaking, teeth chattering and heart racing on the double I headed toward the barn and my teacher, Hem.

"Lead Tommy around," I heard.

"You mean get out in front of him?" I questioned.

"Yes go ahead, get acquainted."

He didn't bite me, or anything, and I think he understood how scared I was.

"Good! Now lead him to the mounting block."

"The mounting block?" I had to swallow my heart back again twice.

I did it. Then from Tommy's great height I looked down and figured there was no possible way of getting off him. While I was thinking this, my astonished senses heard—

"Now get off."

"I just got on."

"We can't go anywhere until I know that you can get off."

"How?" I queried.

But, after a couple of tries of on and off, we were able to start out. Bad Creek was at its height in spring beauty with redbud and dogwood. I saw things one doesn't often have time to see when driving. Now I really felt as though I had joined the Frontier Nursing Service.

My second trip was as eventful as the first. Big coal-black Camp took me over Flackey. We had to ford the Middle Fork just below Owl's Nest. The saying, "What goes up must come down" is never truer than of Flackey. When we reached the gap there was nowhere to go but down, and, Oh, it was so terribly steep! It still is—but it never has been as terribly so as that first time I rode across. Camp knew just where to put his feet and, as we reached bottom and came out into the sun again, I started to breathe and my cyanosis disappeared.

After several rides on Camp, accompanied by that great creature, Doc, with another nurse, I was declared ready to ride Doc, too. On a particular Sunday afternoon Doc wanted the day off and so lazied along. It took us forty-five minutes to go

out but we returned in fifteen. There was no holding Doc down on the way back to his barn. This made me realize how little I knew about riding but, with my fears lessening at every ride, I determined to learn to do better. So I rode Doc again, and then again, from choice, and learned what a wonderful personality he has. I discovered how he makes believe drink at every waterhole and how he shies at a falling leaf or snowflake, but he helped me walk up a steep hill by giving a gentle push with his head when most needed, and he stood delightfully still while being groomed.

Doc is like a little boy when it comes to mischief. It was cold one day when we started out and, feeling rather stiff as we reached Maggard's Road, Julie and I decided to walk down hill. That limbered me up fine. Sensing Doc close behind me, I looked up just as he placed his great head on my shoulder and like this we proceeded down hill. Well all right, if Doc could help push me up hill I guess I could help carry his head down, and, when I was walking along the top of a mountain and leading Doc, I started to go under a fallen tree. I felt Doc pull up on the reins and saw his head thrown way up in the air. He was telling me in plain horse language, "You see, I'm too big to go under; we'll have to go around." My sudden laughter and a reassuring pat humbled him so he decided he could make it after all. Then, before I remounted, Doc had discovered a lovely bed of sand and pine needles. Again I felt the reins pull back and saw my funny horse lie down, roll over, scratch his neck in ecstasy. I sat down, forgetting any fear of him or any horse, and doubled up with laughter. Doc regained his feet, came to me, nuzzled my hands and promised to behave.

Doc, more than Camp or Tommy, has been the leading factor in making me forget my great fear. Other things I have learned and overcome since I joined the Service but I am most grateful of all for having learned to trust and love and understand these wonderful horses.

OLD COURIER NEWS

Compiled and Arranged by
AGNES LEWIS

From Celia Coit, Santa Barbara, California—June 9, 1950

I'm now a full fledged registered x-ray technician. I had thought I might move up to Seattle, where Betty and Fran' are, because they were so insistent and enthusiastic about it. But I've now decided to stay on here until next spring when I will go east for a short bit and sail for Europe. Since I want to go by bicycle this time and do it all very simply it seems to me I should be able to stay abroad for at least a year.

A friend of ours here, a polo man, has been delighted to have us exercise his ponies. The actual riding is always fun but these dry brown hills or ocean beaches are so remote from the leafy trails around Wendover that I find myself wishing strongly for a quick transport there.

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From Margaret Manderson McDonald (Peg)—Aboard

S. S. Queen Elizabeth—June 21, 1950

I can hardly believe that I am not only on the way to Europe but will land at Cherbourg, France, tomorrow morning. I plan to spend a day in Paris, then on to Germany where I shall work in an international work camp for about a month—June twenty-second to July twenty-third. I'll travel the last weeks until departure for the U. S. on August sixteenth, via Queen Elizabeth. September twenty-sixth will, or should, find me at the Yale School of Nursing. So it goes.

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From Elizabeth Brown (Betsy), Mentor, Ohio—July 27, 1950

Just a note to send along with Edie Corning. We've been talking about F.N.S. madly and I'm so envious of her I was terribly tempted to hop her same train.

It's certainly amazing to think that the six months in Europe is behind me. In many ways I am glad to get back home to the home-cooked food and no more suitcase living; but I hate to think that those fabulous foreign experiences have come to an end. I arrived back home only ten days ago and

expect to spend the rest of the summer meeting up with college friends.

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**From Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr. (Mardi Bemis), Concord,
Massachusetts—July 27, 1950**

Ann Bemis' wedding (to the brother of an old friend of mine) was beautiful and small. Her husband is working over in Wonalancet, near here and they are living in a super-de luxe trailer. Mother and I went over to have dinner with them last Tuesday night. It was certainly a case of "a place for everything and everything in its place."

The renovations we planned for the house we bought last April have at last been begun! We probably will be lucky if we can move in by October sixteenth. Our barn is going up also, being built by a marvelous carpenter who has always worked for father.

Penny has been doing beautifully and at three months weighs 14 lbs. 13 $\frac{1}{4}$ ozs. I caught a glimpse of her (when she first awakened this morning) busily practicing her facial expressions. She's going to be a rascally smiler like Neddy, but strongly resembles Susan. The boys adore her and Susan is very helpful. Penny is just what they all "ordered" and we think ourselves very lucky.

BITS OF COURIER NEWS

Joan McClellan is an attaché at the U. S. Embassy in Moscow.

WEDDINGS

Miss Ellen Mary Hare of Radnor, Pennsylvania, and Mr. Henry Howard Houston Meigs, on June 10, 1950.

Miss Ann Bemis of Concord, Massachusetts, and Mr. Frank Ashley Day III of Newton, Massachusetts, on June 24, 1950.

We send warmest good wishes to these young people for deep happiness in the years to come.

BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. McGhee Tyson Gilpin (Catherine Mellick), of Far Hills, New Jersey, a son, on June 14, 1950. His mother writes:

"You were just right on the dates! We had a 7-lb.-5-oz.-20" son on June 14th and arrived home safely yesterday. Everything went beautifully. We went into the Hospital at 8:30 and the baby was born at 11:28, so you can see there were no troubles at all. Isn't it really amazing what can be done between breakfast and lunch!

"We feel we are very lucky, too, getting just what we'd hoped, and now having three safely here and healthy. We truly are thrilled and happy to have another boy."

Our tenderest sympathy goes to Mary Davidson of Washington, D. C., in the loss of her mother.

**FROM THE REPORT OF THE A.N.A. ADVISORY
COUNCIL MEETING IN NEW YORK CITY****January 20, 21, 1950**

by

MRS. STELLA T. COLLINS, R.N., President, K.S.A.R.N.

Miss Harriet Stambach, R.N., A.N.A., Chairman of the Private Duty Section, gave a very excellent report. She stressed again that A.N.A. cards be stamped "Private Duty" in order to vote in that section at the biennial. She also said that private duty nurses all over the country are very much concerned about the practical nurse doing private duty in hospitals. First, because of the uncertain care given the patients (In most cases the practical nurses are not adequately supervised) and second, because they feel that their field of work is not being protected by their professional organizations. Private duty nurses also feel that practical nurse education and practical nurses are being promoted by our professional organizations to the detriment of the private duty nurse. There is a widespread belief that since they are paying dues to their professional organizations they have a right to expect protection of their field of nursing.

—*Kentucky Nurse*

PAULINE

by

ODESSA RAMSEY, R.N.

Pauline was one of the little patients we had at Hyden Hospital, and she was the most cunning youngster. Pauline was only three years of age, but she could carry her end of a conversation any day. She was a wee thing for her age, very daintily built. With her blonde curls brushed in an upsweep as we fixed them, and in a long bathrobe, she looked very much like a wee lady who had stepped from the pages of Godey's *Ladies Book*.

We nurses were all "Doctor" to Pauline. It was always "Doctor, Doctor, come here and rock your baby" or "Doctor, Doctor, I want my bottle." Yes, Pauline still held on to bottle feeding when she arrived here. By the time she was ready for discharge she was taking her milk from a glass like any young lady.

Pauline had the great misfortune of having food allergies. She had been bothered with this malady since infancy and had been in and out of Hyden Hospital on numerous occasions. These allergies expressed themselves in the form of a severe scaly rash and intense itching. We applied calomine lotion and mineral oil many times each day to relieve the itching and to keep the skin from being so dry. The poor tyke was allergic to a great many foods, so it seemed. Some of these were egg whites, wheat, barley, corn, chicken, beef, Irish potatoes, and vanilla. She was kept on a diet of evaporated milk at first. Then gradually oatmeal, chopped liver, sweet potatoes, greens, carrots, peas and green beans were added, plus a teaspoon of fat three times each day. How Pauline did love her "sweet 'taters" and "string beans!"

Little Pauline could be exasperating sometimes in the dark, still hours of the night, with her loud wail of "Doctor, Doctor, come and get your baby." We would go to her, and the next moment she would say something so sweet she made our exasperations just melt away.

One never knew what she would be saying next. It got so even the other patients would wait with an air of expectancy for her next outburst.

Shortly after Pauline's arrival at the Hospital, the mother of a sick baby asked Pauline if she wanted "that crying baby." Pauline replied immediately with a vigorous, "yes." The baby's mother then asked Pauline how she would keep it quiet. To this Pauline answered, "I will feed it gravy, but it sure won't get any of my bottle." Pauline adopted each new baby that arrived at the Hyden Hospital. All of "her babies" would have been comparable to the nursery rhyme of "The Old Lady Who Lived in a Shoe."

She was alert and quick to learn. Some of the nurses would try to teach her new things, and they succeeded. The nurses, in turn, usually learned something from Pauline.

Finally Pauline's skin had cleared up so she could return home, and she was very happy. All of her friends at the Hospital were glad for her, but her absence was felt about the ward for a long time after she had gone.

I shall always remember Pauline—the tot of three with such a dynamic personality. How we all hope that she will eventually outgrow those awful allergies.

POSTSCRIPT TO SUMMER

September 1, 1950

After this Bulletin had gone to press, but before all of the proofs are corrected, we had a glad piece of news that we are slipping into an odd space in these pages. Dr. H. Gordon Douglas, Chief of the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology of the New York Hospital, was so concerned that we had no physician with us until Dr. Paul E. Adolph arrives in mid-September, that he has lent us his own Chief Resident to stay until September 16th. Dr. Richard C. Morrison arrived in Hyden Hospital yesterday with Mrs. Morrison and Mirra Morrison, aged six. Dr. Morrison is not only a qualified obstetrician and fine physician, who assures our patients the best of care for the next two weeks, but he volunteered in 1942 for service with the Navy, and will be able to swap tales of the Pacific with a number of our ex-servicemen.

JET PILOT

From the
JOURNAL—EVERY EVENING
Wilmington, Delaware, Monday, May 22, 1950

JET PILOT NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH HERE

Colonel Dunn's Son Exposed to 50-Below Zero Temperature When
"Bubble Canopy" Over Cockpit Breaks Above City

A 29-year-old Delaware National Guard fighter pilot narrowly escaped death or serious injury yesterday when the "bubble canopy" over the cockpit of his F-84 Thunderjet plane exploded at 35,000 feet over Wilmington.

The flier, Capt. George W. Dunn, of Newark, son of Col. George W. Dunn, Jr., senior Army instructor for the Delaware Military District, was instantly exposed from room warmth to a temperature of 50 degrees below zero.

The startled flier was subjected to a drop in pressure equivalent to an instantaneous fall from 35,000 to 21,000 feet.

THOUSANDS WATCHING

Thousands of Delawareans, watching the long vapor trails from below, were unknowingly witnessing from afar the Guard captain's fight for life.

Covered with snow formed rapidly by his plane's air conditioning unit and whipped by flying maps and papers hurled about in the slipstream, the guard pilot kept his wits and nosed his craft in a screaming dive to lower altitudes and safety.

He is in class at the University of Delaware today, showing no effects of his ordeal.

Dunn was on a routine mission over the city, one of a number of 142nd Fighter Squadron officers practicing high-altitude flying over various points of Delaware.

Alongside was Lt. Thomas Bennett, 27, of Rehoboth Beach.

LONG VAPOR TRAIL

As the 600-mile-an-hour craft roared along, both pilots struck up a radio conversation about the extraordinarily wide vapor trails formed by their planes in the high, freezing air.

The discussion was entered by Lieut. Joseph F. Monigle, another Guard flier in a plane high over Rehoboth Beach, who reported he could see the trails of the ships above Wilmington.

The three-way talk was picked up at the fighter squadron's operations tower at the New Castle County Airport.

Suddenly Bennett's voice broke in quickly:

"Something's happened to Dusty"—Dunn's nickname.

From the ground, spectators at the airport could see the vapor trail left by Dunn's ship sway drunkenly, and there followed a moment of radio silence.

HEADS DOWN

A few seconds later, Dunn's voice came in:

"I'm all right—my canopy exploded. I'm heading down. Everybody please keep off the radio so I can call if I have to."

Dunn's jet plane nosed over in a dive, and Bennett struggled to follow closely.

Dunn, clad only in a light summer flying suit, remained conscious in the thin air because his oxygen mask was still fixed tightly to his face. His safety belt also held, keeping him from being hurled from the plane by the air pressure.

SNOW FORMS QUICKLY

Piles of snow, formed by a unit in the plane designed to keep the inside air at room temperature and ground pressure, splattered through the cockpit, covering the struggling pilot.

Bennett's ship hurtled close beside Dunn's diving plane, and Bennett searched his flying mate's craft closely for structural damage from the flying plexi-glass and metal from the burst canopy.

Both ships had their diving brakes fully extended to keep the speed from becoming excessive.

Finally Bennett reported that Dunn's plane was still flyable, and Dunn radioed that he was still in command of his ship.

Dunn headed the speedy fighter craft in for a landing at the county airport, followed by his wing-man.

He was given a physical check-up for injuries and exposure, but was found to have escaped ill-effects from the experience.

FIRST SUCH INCIDENT

Air Guard officers said today that the incident was the first of its type in the Delaware unit's postwar history, adding that "it was just one of those things."

They asserted that the only thing that could have caused the canopy to "blow" was "a flaw in the plexi-glass somewhere."

If Dunn had not been following all flying procedures to the letter, they pointed out, he could have been blown to his death in the manner in which several airmen have died at other points in the country recently.

In those instances, fliers not using safety belts were shot from their planes when the canopies burst and the air pressure was reduced instantaneously.

Editorial from the
JOURNAL EVERY-EVENING
Wilmington, Delaware, Tuesday, May 23, 1950

MASTER AND SERVANT

Two photographs appearing on the front page of this paper last evening told a story of contrasts. One showed a badly wrecked Pennsylvania National Guard training plane which had crashed Sunday afternoon across the river in New Jersey. It cost the life of the pilot and badly injured his passenger.

The other showed Capt. George W. Dunn, a member of the group of young airmen who fly those amazing and rather terrifying jet planes based at the New Castle County Airport. The story on Captain Dunn is that he lived through a harrowing few minutes aloft but is here to talk about it today.

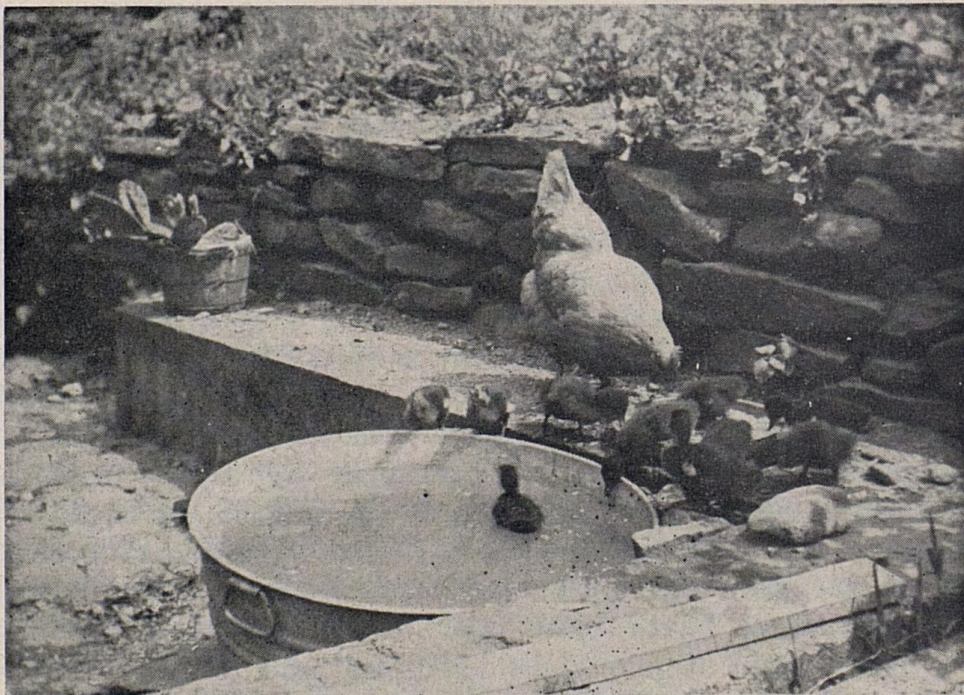
People who watched the lacy patterns of high altitude vapor trails in Sunday's bright sky doubtless were as unaware as we were that stark drama was being portrayed. Captain Dunn, flying on oxygen nearly seven miles up, lost the plastic bubble that crowns these jet ships and had his cozy cockpit turned into a frigid hell in less time than it takes to say it. Two things saved his life. He had his safety belt fastened, hence he wasn't sucked out of the plane in the first blast of released pressure. Then he used his head; he put his plane in a steep dive to get down where a human being can bring a ship in and still stay alive. That's something you can't do at 35,000 feet.

He brought it in and said deprecatingly that there was really nothing to it. We have no reason to cast aspersions, by inference or otherwise, on the ability of the pilot of the plane that came to grief. We don't know the cause of the New Jersey crash. The point is, we are constantly putting ourselves in the

hands of highly technical pieces of apparatus that, supposedly, are our servants. Oftentimes they turn out, through circumstances, to be the masters. At a time like that it takes a human being of extraordinary ability and skill to put the relationship back where it belongs. Captain Dunn has shown that he was equal to it.

FOOTNOTE

Captain Dunn, a nephew of the editor, visited the Frontier Nursing Service twice before the last war in which he was an airman. We venture to copy this story in our Bulletin because of the interest our readers take in jet pilots. "Dusty," like thousands of other young men, interrupted his college education to volunteer in the second World War, and is now liable to another such interruption.



A HEN AND HER DUCKLINGS
at
Beech Fork Nursing Center

Photograph by Lydia Thompson

OLD STAFF NEWS

Compiled and Arranged by
HELEN E. BROWNE

From Myrtle Onsrud in India—March 27, 1950

These are vacation days for me and I am having a grand time thinking about friends back home, and writing letters. The F.N.S. is undoubtedly getting decked out in spring clothes and the rivers are high and the crossing rugged. We have had comfortably cool weather but the hot season is near. The temperature in the shade is about 92 degrees in the afternoon now. December, January and February are comfortable months in this section.

We had six midwifery students this year. All of them passed their government exams in Madras. We are waiting for our Intermediate and Senior Examination results in General Nursing. In July we take in a new class of students. Our 165-bed hospital has a fairly large maternity section. It is busy here, and I like it very much. How are you all in the F.N.S.? I am sure that you miss Bucket very much. She was a stable, faithful worker. I hope that many of the old workers are still there.

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From Annie Ellison and Violet Clark (Ellie and Vi) on holiday in Edinburgh, Scotland—June 23, 1950

We had a reunion at the Charing Cross Hotel last year and had a Thanksgiving Dinner. It was the first one we had been able to attend. I note that you had 60 at Wendover—that was a very big party. I am glad you still have some horses. Jeeps are very uninteresting, though useful. We are spending a holiday in Edinburgh. It is the first time we have been to Scotland. I have a sister living here, and we have seen quite a bit of the country. There are numerous tours by coach and also steamer trips. Edinburgh is a lovely city, though the weather at times has been more like November than June. We get the Bulletins and read them from cover to cover. Please give our love to everybody we know.

From Vanda Summers in England—June 25, 1950

It is so wonderful to be back in England, and things have improved a lot according to reports. I had a lovely trip. We went up to Goosebay, Labrador, not Gander. I did not see the ocean, but I did see the dawn; you know how breath-taking that is. My first glimpse of English soil was quite thrilling—the little tiny villages and fields and patches of soil. Three car loads of family met me including a movie camera, so later I saw my plane landing. I am so thrilled with my neices and nephews—I had not seen any of them. I have rented a car, so I travel around independently of trains and buses. Petrol is very expensive, 3/6 a gallon. I will not be able to see too many F.N.S. people as they all live so far away, but I do hope to see Kelly and Jackson. I have already spoken to Kelly on the phone and have had a nice letter from Green.

. . . .

From Lucy Ratliff in Lexington, Kentucky—July 1, 1950

The recreational program here is splendid—swimming in the new coliseum pool, square dancing, free movies once a week, picnics, etc. Most of the summer school students are in my age group, so I have plenty of companionship. There are many G.I. students, men and women. My program here is heavy, but I find time for fun. I arise every morning at 5:00 a.m. and have a 7:00 a.m. class. Then I study almost every night until 10:00 p.m.; but the work is interesting and I am doing all right so far. If any of you are in Lexington this summer I would like to see you. My room is in Jewell Hall, within easy walking distance of the Lafayette.

. . . .

From Nola Blair in Pontiac, Michigan—July 7, 1950

My friend and I are going out this afternoon to check up on our chinchilla family. We have now papa, mama and baby daughter. In our business we had rather up-hill going for a while, but at long last I believe we are coasting along rather securely. We expect more in September. At the present we are boarding them at a ranch just out of Pontiac, where they are getting excellent care and the ranchers are in touch with the best veterinarians for advice and medical care. My other

hobby is taking colored slides. It is most gratifying and I regret daily that I was not in possession of the equipment while in the hills. This last thought brings me up to the slides from the F.N.S. which I showed recently at "Children's Village." They were a most attentive and interested group. After finishing the slides one of the matrons, Miss King, showed us around the village, which was very interesting. In several lovely, English style "cottages" the boys and girls live together as a family. A house mother is in charge of each group. Two nurses are in charge of the nursery where there are babies for adoption. A nice school, dental and general clinics, a small infirmary and administration buildings seem to finish the picture. It was extremely interesting to learn about them and I feel the richer for having been there. I am hoping to show the slides to a group of nurses in this vicinity before returning them to Wendenover.

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From Eva Gilbert in Grantham, Pennsylvania—July 13 1950

I left Hyden on Friday, July 7th, and arrived at Jane Rainey's home in Charlottesville, Virginia, by Saturday noon. I stayed there over Sunday and left Monday morning, arriving in Grantham the same day. The car is lovely and all went well. I had my interview yesterday. It was satisfactory and I met Dr. Dunn. They had 42 babies in the nursery yesterday. I believe they have about 1700 a year. It is not too large a department, but I judge very active! They keep the mothers from four to seven days. I have bought some things for the apartment but have more to do. It is nice and quite new with three rooms and bath. It has nice floors and walls, and the woodwork has all been redone. Please remember me to all.

. . . .

From Dr. Alexander E. Dodds in Rochester, New York—

July 19, 1950

I left Hyden just a short time ago, in fact less than a month. However, I was not off the hill or even fully packed before I realized that I really did not want to leave! Now that I am back at the hospitals I find that I miss the type of practice I left at Hyden. I find I'd like to see a few medical problems,

and a few of the kids. I am at the Genesee Hospital now and will be until November. The position is somewhat more elevated than last year's—less routine work and more operating. When some of these multips come in at three in the morning I sure wish we had an F.N.S. midwife to follow them through! I truly enjoyed my stay in Kentucky with the F.N.S. The experience has been invaluable I know. I want you to know that I miss you all, and would sure like to be fording the Middlefork right now! I have seen Dr. Barney several times since my return and each time we have notes to compare. I do miss the animals. Folks up here laugh at my tales of the pigs, but I hold them very dear to me!

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From Eleanor Wechtel (Norrie) in Burt Lake, Michigan—
July 24, 1950

The news I have to tell you will probably be a shock to you as it has been to others. I am planning to be married next Monday, July 31st. We are going to have a quiet wedding in Dayton, Ohio, and that is where we plan to live until we start farming—we plan to do that next spring. I am so happy and excited—it just does not seem possible. Doris and I have been very busy this summer helping to farm besides working in the hospital. It has been fun anyway. Please give my regards to all. Everyone is welcome in my home whenever they are in Dayton. I want to come down some time after we are married so that Ray may see the beautiful country.

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From Nora K. Kelly in London, England—August 13, 1950

I can't tell you how much I enjoyed seeing Pebble when she was here—and hearing all the latest news. Then we have had a lovely visit with Vanda Summers—Wallie, Worcester, Mickle Major, Peggy Tinline and myself—what a grand time we had!

I can't tell you how thrilled we all are to know you are writing a history of the Frontier Nursing Service—how I hope it will be a best seller—it should be—I shall want quite a few copies myself when it comes out. I am hoping to pay you all a visit one day. Until then lots of love and best wishes.

NEWSY BITS

New Arrivals

Thomas Howard, born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Sims (**Virginia Moberly**) in St. Joseph, Missouri, on July 17th, 1950.

David Marcus, born to Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Muncy (**Caroline Stillman**) in Hyden, Kentucky, on July 18th, 1950.

John Charles, born to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Nixon, Jr. (**Anne Nims**) in Sioux City, Iowa, on July 27th, 1950.

Weddings

Miss Cecilia Lucas to Mr. Richard Brandenburg in Middletown, Ohio, on July 29th, 1950.

Miss Eleanor Wechtel to Mr. Raymond Denk of Dayton, Ohio, on July 31st, 1950.

Our very best wishes go to these young couples for their future happiness.

FLYING SAUCERS DEFINED

We wonder if you all have heard the latest definition of the "flying saucers." The way we heard it—they are horseshoes from the flying hoofs of the "ghost riders in the sky."

Shelby Sentinel (Kentucky)

TRUE TALES

Nurse: To Jim, as he was taking the mowing blade out into the yard, "Don't work too hard, Jim!"

Jim: With a smile, "That's good advice, but give whar it warn't needed!"

M. McC.

. . . .

Our maid is full of complaints. This morning she summed them up, "I feel like something called for but couldn't make it."

R. R.



ALPHA OMICRON PI SOCIAL SERVICE
SECRETARIES AND JEEP

Mary Ann Quarles, left; Mary Jo Clark, right

We bid good-bye to Mary Ann Quarles with sorrow. She has made a superb Social Service Secretary during the past two years. She leaves us to go to the University of Kentucky at Lexington to take her master's degree in rural social service.

We welcome Mary Jo Clark as her successor with joy. Mary Jo has been the Wendover postal clerk during the past year. She holds a bachelor's degree from Oberlin College. She comes to her present post admirably equipped, not only in her initial preparation in Social Service but in her acquaintance with the Frontier Nursing Service, and in the special training she has received under Mary Ann Quarles for her new job.

In Memoriam

MRS. CHARLES S. SHOEMAKER, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Died May 27, 1950

Though I speake with the tongues of men and of angels, and haue no loue, I am euen as sounding brasse, or as a tynklyng Cymbal. And thoughe I could prophecy, and understande all secretes, and all knowlege; yea, if I haue al faith, so that I coulde moue mountaines out of their places, and yet haue no loue, I am nothyng. And thoughe I bestowe all my goodes to fede the poore, and thoughe I gaue my bodye euen that I burned, and yet haue no loue, it profyteth me nothyng. Loue suffreth longe, and is curteous; loue enuieth not; loue dothe not frowardely, swelleth not, dealeth not dishonestly, seketh not her owne, is not prouoked to anger, thynkethe none euyll, reioyseth not in iniquitie. But reioyseth in the trueth, suffreth all thynges, beleueth all thynges, hopeth all thynges, endureth all thynges . . . loue falleth neuer awaye.

—I Cor. xiii.—Sixteenth Century

There are a few people with whom one travels on the long journey through life who so brighten the dusty road as to leave a memory that is ineffaceable. Norah Shoemaker was such a person. I never met a more charming woman, and I know that I never shall. Her natural liking for people caused her eyes to sparkle and her lips to smile in conversation with everyone. This liking for people was no superficial thing. It grew out of the deep charity of her heart. No one ever heard her say an unkind thing of anyone; I doubt if she ever entertained an unkind thought. Not only did she mingle with ease among people in all walks of life, but all people were at ease in her presence. Socially brilliant and popular in the high station to which she had been born, she was equally at home among the poorest inhabitants of her great city. In her religious faith, which was simple and sincere, she was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. From the Sixteenth Century original of its ancient prayer book we have chosen the translation of a passage applicable to her in every line.

Mrs. Shoemaker was not only a trustee of the Frontier

Nursing Service until her death, but one of its officers and a member of its Executive Committee until the death of her husband, and the beginning of her long illness. No trustee ever won us more friends. She is survived by a son, David, a daughter, Margaret (Mrs. Carnes Weeks) and several grandchildren. She is also survived by several members of the Oliver family, from which she came: two of her sisters, one of her brothers, and a sister-in-law to whom she was as dear as though the tie had been one of blood. Her friends are uncountable but none were more devoted than her chauffeur, Frank, who had been with her many years. We share the grief of all who loved her. "Among the sundry and manifold changes of this world" she led a lovely life, captivating, complete—a life not unlike the one she is living now.

MRS. HENRY ALVAH STRONG, Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Died June 6, 1950

" . . . The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,
In whatso we share with another's need;
Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."

The Vision of Sir Launfal
by James Russell Lowell

Few women have been loved by as many people as was Mrs. Henry Alvah Strong—darling Aunt Hattie as she was known to us, and to countless others. She was not loved because of her vast benefactions. Others have given as largely, and almost as widely, but rare is the man or woman who makes the supreme gift of himself. Mrs. Strong had a faculty for friendship that grew with the years and embraced every responsive person with whom she came in touch. At eighty-five, until her last illness, she was as aglow with eager interest in people and in happenings as a young woman. All of the kindly little things that grace life's associations flowed from her as naturally as the big things. In her long and varied life she had met most of the notables of America and of Europe, had received

some of the highest honors that can be conferred on anyone, had scattered her benefactions as far afield as Asia and Africa, and had remained through it all the lovable human creature who was so dear to her friends.

Last summer when I decided to go to a sanitarium in northern New York for treatment on my back, Hattie immediately announced that she would join me there for a couple of weeks. It was the longest visit I had ever had with her and, because of her, what would have been dull routine was enlivened by all sorts of amusing daily adventures. When she told me that she couldn't sleep well at night because of trying to think out serious problems, I advised her to follow my habit of making appointments with them for one's awakening in the morning. She fairly burbled with laughter when she told me it had worked; she had waked in the morning with her banker springing up out of her sub-conscious mind to greet her and talk business. Her tenderness for people showed up every day at the sanitarium where she was always seeking out those in wheel chairs, saying cheery things to them, listening to their complaints. I went back with her to Keuka College for a night at the President's house with her dear friend, Dr. Katherine Blyley. Here Hattie shared with me a special skim milk she had ordered for herself. She joined all of us in fun at a play given in the Old Barn by strolling student-actors. She pulled out an album to show me something she thought would interest me. Always she was sharing her pleasures; always she was giving herself.

Mrs. Strong is survived by an only son, Corrin, his wife, and three grandsons. This son was so dear to her that his name was constantly on her lips. Our deepest sympathy has gone out to him ever since the onset of his mother's fatal illness.

It is fitting that Mrs. Strong should have died among the Moravians in Winston-Salem, for no group of people were more congenial to her. With one of the keenest minds in modern women, she combined the simplicity of a child's heart. Although she never saw the great oak barn, Aunt Hattie's Barn, that she gave to Hyden Hospital, she liked talking, as a child would, about the horses and cows it sheltered. There was nothing of the benefactor in her giving, because she was not aloof from her gifts. From Rochester to Washington, to North Carolina,

to Florida, to Kentucky, to Arkansas, to Georgia, to England, to France, to India, to China, to South Africa, people of all races and colors had cause to bless her liberality. There could have been few among them who did not feel that she had chosen to help them because she liked them, trusted them, believed that they mattered enormously to the welfare of the world. For this world she poured out her soul unto death, always joyously, always eagerly. In the world where she is now, she will have found more room than on this planetary one for the dedication of her generous mind and of her child-like heart.

MISS EDITH L. MARSH, Cleveland, Ohio
Died June 21, 1950

Except we fight, there is no crown and no renown;
Unless we sweat in the vineyard, there's no reward;
Except we climb Mount Calvary,
Mount Olivet we shall not see.

—Source Unknown

Another member of the old staff of the Frontier Nursing Service has joined the ranks of those on the other side, after a gallant life in the service of others. With Marshie, as she was affectionately known in the Kentucky mountains, there was not so much an effort to get something out of life, as a striving to give back what she had received, and more. After she was graduated from the Lakeside Hospital School of Nursing in 1914, she worked in a children's sanatorium, and, later, got in touch with the Frontier Nursing Service. She stayed with us a short while as a staff nurse before going over to Scotland to take her training in midwifery, so that she might remain with us for years. Hundreds of mountaineers remember her yet, as a district nurse-midwife, at several of our outpost centers in the thirties. She saddled her horse and rode the hard trails in all weather, night as well as day. Whether a woman in childbirth needed her, a sick child, a wounded man, no matter, she was at the bedside with her skill and her deep kindness.

With her aptitude for bedside nursing, Marshie combined administrative ability. While she was in charge of one of the Red Bird River centers, she organized a group of local citizens

"to get the county road out of the river." This took time, effort and (later) the services of the Civilian Conservation Corps, but was finally done. When Marshie was stationed at the Possum Bend Center at Confluence, Kentucky, during the depth of the depression years, she was troubled by the difficulties the mothers and children faced in traveling to the clinic at Possum Bend, from the forks of Grassy Branch, a distance of six horseback miles. With Marshie to be troubled about something was to act. She knew the F.N.S. could not find the money with which to build another subsidiary clinic, so she got the Grassy Branch men together. They agreed to donate all the labor to build a two-room log clinic near the head of the branch. The logs, the rock for the fireplace, the hand-hewn board roof, the split wood picket fence, as well as the labor, were all donated by local men, and also the land on which the clinic stood. While the building was going on, Marshie wrote her friends in Cleveland and Ravenna for money with which to buy windows, cement, and nails. The daffodil yellow paint for the inside of the clinic was given by a member of the Sherwin-Williams Paint Company. Dr. Crile and Dr. Lower gave instruments, basins, and other equipment. One of Marshie's friends gave the baby scales, another gave the adult scales, and still another gave the apple green curtains. For the examining room the men made a built-in bed, and the women a mattress of feed sacks (washed and sewed together) filled with clean corn husks. The only money the Frontier Nursing Service had to put out on this two-room building was \$32.00. Marshie called the place "The Cleveland Clinic of Grassy Gap." It was dedicated in the presence of over five hundred people on a Sunday, June 4, 1933, by the late Dr. Charles E. Kiely of Cincinnati, a great physician and our good friend.

When I saw Marshie last in Cleveland, in November, so frail, so gay, it was of the old days that we talked. In our Autumn Bulletin of 1949, under the title of "Christmas Reveries," we printed a part of one of her letters: "Christmas is here again, and I keep remembering the Christmas celebrations at Brutus, Flat Creek, Confluence—what laughs and sighs they bring!"

When the hard horseback riding had become too much for

Marshie, who was physically frail, she returned to Ohio, but not to an easy post. She helped establish the County Nursing Home for chronic cases, and was its first superintendent. She poured out her strength over a period of ten years in making life easier for chronic cases, in persuading people to take an interest in them, in seeing that they got what medical alleviations were possible for them, in writing a book, *Nursing Care for Chronic Diseases*, to bring to the attention of others the condition of some of our most neglected and saddest citizens. *The Cleveland Press* and the *Cleveland News* carried editorials, after Marshie's death, in which they dwelt on her tenderness towards the helpless.

During the past two years, Marshie was unable to work. This was the hardest cross she had ever been called on to bear. We have evidence in numerous letters that she did learn to accept it. During this last period of her life she was greatly cheered by a devoted sister, Mrs. Bower, nephews and nieces, and many friends in Cleveland, in Kentucky, in other parts of the nation she had served unselfishly for so long.

"Except we fight, there is no crown, and no renown." Our Marshie had no wish to be crowned, and no desire for fame. This does not mean that she would not welcome and has not welcomed, I am sure, a reward after her own heart. Whatever field of service lies before her in the world where she lives now, it will have to be a wide and useful one to satisfy her cravings. To give more help to others, such will be Marshie's crown.

NURSE MIDWIFERY IN INDIA

You may be interested to know that in India after a nurse has had three years of general training she takes a six months course in midwifery. We are registered with the Madras Nurses and Midwives Council so it is an Examining Board of this Council that gives the midwifery examination to our nurse-midwives. Each midwife must have at least 40 cases, 20 of which she must deliver by herself. The other 20 may include abnormal cases for which she scrubs up to assist the doctor or which she observes.

—From a Letter



MISS EVA GILBERT, R.N., S.C.M., M.A. (Right)
Retiring Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery
and Her Last Class

Left to Right: Anna Bet Lachin, Iris Rolfe, Odessa Ramsey,
Marie Ash, Dorothy Finkbiner, Ivallean Caudill

It is seventeen years since Eva Gilbert first came to the Frontier Nursing Service as a staff nurse. To get ready to work with us, she had given up a teaching post at the Hospital of the Good Shepherd of Syracuse University and gone back to college for a year, at her own expense, to get a master's degree in public health. After she had been a short while with the F.N.S., she went over to Scotland, again at her own expense, to take graduate training as a midwife, and pass the examinations of the Central Midwives Board of Scotland. She was put in charge of the Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center at Bowlingtown, where her work as a district nurse-midwife was always "above and beyond the call of duty." In 1940, Eva was transferred to the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, as its Instructor in Chief. After Dorothy Buck's death, Eva was made Dean of the School.

When Eva legally adopted a mountain girl, to whom she was much attached, she wrote us that her duties "as a mother" would necessitate her leaving the Frontier Nursing Service in the summer of 1950, when her adopted daughter would have finished high school. Eva entered her adopted daughter in the Junior College at Grantham, Pennsylvania, where they are both living now. Every day Eva drives into Harrisburg to work as Supervisor of the Obstetrical Department of the Harrisburg Polyclinic Hospital.

On Friday, June sixteenth, we had a good-bye party for Eva at Wendover. In addition to all of the staff whose work permitted them to attend, we invited Eva's special friends, the Rev. and Mrs. William B. Buyers of the Presbyterian Church at Hyden, Miss Ruth Huston, Miss Pfister and Miss Joy. The Rev. and Mrs. Buyers were about to retire from the work at the Hyden Presbyterian Church so, all told, there was a note of sadness at this party much as we liked gathering together in honor of Eva. Although she is far from us now, her place in the F.N.S. is fixed forever in our abiding affections.

SKAAL

One of the most remarkable instances of heroic cheerfulness in the face of death which I have ever come upon, is the story of the loss of the *Grontoff* in a hurricane in 1922. Her wireless-operator, sending out S.O.S. calls, got into touch with the *Estonia*, and the two vessels, far apart, exchanged messages. Then there was a long silence, broken only by the last message from the wireless operator of the *Grontoff*. "We are sinking stern first. The boats are smashed. We can hold out no longer," he telegraphed, adding on his own account, "The skipper dictated that. He ought to know. . . . Where did I put my hat . . . Sorry we can't wait for you. . . . Pressing business elsewhere. Skaal!" (The last word is a Scandinavian phrase meaning "Your good health!") And in that light-hearted fashion a gallant sailor went to his watery death in a furious storm.

Light, London, 1930

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

Lots of people, not only in the Frontier Nursing Service but among our guests, will remember the four Johnson children who were left at Wendover by their father when he took off for the Panama Canal. They will recall that the youngest of the three boys, David, stayed at Wendover for a long time. After David had finished the eighth grade in the Camp Creek School, he joined the army and was sent to Japan. He is now in Korea with an artillery division. He writes, "We have the big 155 M.M. guns, which at the present there are only two outfits in Korea. If this letter is a little dirty, I am sorry because I can't help it. I just wish you could see me now. You sure wouldn't think I was the same boy you raised." David says that the country where he is fighting is "all mountains and plenty rough." As of August 8th he says, "Things have been pretty quiet for the last few days. We have been resting up a bit." David concludes one of his letters with these words, "Hope to hear from you again soon. It gets pretty lonesome here when you don't get any mail. So answer soon."

David's friends at Wendover and on Camp Creek make sure that he gets at least one letter a week. Among those of you who read this Bulletin there will be people away from Kentucky who knew David. Why not send him a letter or a post card? His address is:

Pvt. David C. Johnson, 15379152
SV-Btry. 82nd FA, BN
APO 201, Unit 3, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

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On Thursday, June 1st, Mr. Edward S. Dabney, Treasurer of the Frontier Nursing Service, spoke about the work to the local chapter of the Daughters of Colonial Wars, in the Duncan Tavern at Paris, Kentucky, upon the invitation of Mrs. Virginia Moore Rice.

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It is a pleasure to announce the marriage of Miss Patricia Higbee to Mr. Francis Campbell Symonds, Jr., at the First

Presbyterian Church of Atlantic City, New Jersey, on the fifth of August. Mr. Symonds is the only son of the Rev. and Mrs. Francis Campbell Symonds, who lived at the manse in Hyden for years while he was the minister of the Presbyterian Church there. All who remember them affectionately, and they are many, will join us in wishing the young people a long life of happiness together.

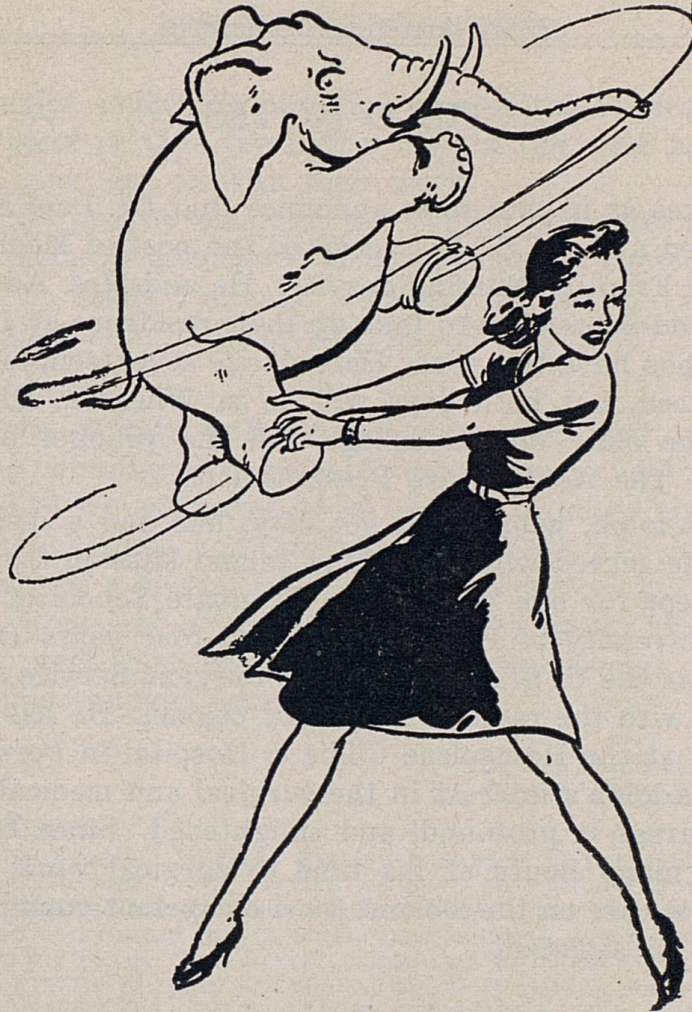
. . . .

Our hearts have gone out in constant sympathy to Mrs. Charles Rann Kennedy (Edith Wynne Matthison) since we learned of the death of her husband last winter. It was our high privilege to know the Rann Kennedys when they lived on Exmoore Hill at Bennett Junior College, in Millbrook, New York. Although we had seen nothing of either, since they moved to California, we were in touch with both through the friend we hold in common, Margaret Gage. A spirit so compelling in its radiance as that of Rann Kennedy could not fail to capture the minds exposed to its penetrating power. We think, with Mr. Gerald Heard, that "he is more creatively alive than ever, for he is so much better able to sustain the power and the splendor of God." We are in agreement with one of the former students of Bennett Junior College in all she says in the following tribute:

One cannot help but feel, when reading Daddy Rann's plays, that the inspiration and source truly came from the "Great Taskmaster," as he declared. Though at times he may have experienced, "It isn't easy, holding up high banners in the air!" (The Idol Breaker), still he did not falter. "The Servant in the House" is a beautiful example of universal brotherhood. "The Terrible Meek," "The Winterfeast," "The Rib of the Man," "The Army with Banners," "The Idol Breaker" and all the rest, were written through the same inspiration, "The Seventh Trumpet" completing his mission. All dealing with important issues of the day, these works are immortal and will continue to bless and enrich the minds and hearts of all those who are receptive to the message they bear.

Daddy Rann once said, "True love is the only thing that really sees." It is with this unselfish, pure, and unadulterated love for all mankind that he wrote, spoke, and lived.

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,
1175 Third Avenue, New York 21, 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 hundreds of dollars from the sale of knickknacks and party dresses sent by friends as far from New York as Illinois, Pennsylvania, Kentucky. The vase you have never liked; the *objet d'art* for which you have no room; the party dress that is no use to shivering humanity; the extra picture frame; the old pocketbook;— There are loads of things you could send to be sold in our behalf.

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

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE

1175 Third Avenue

New York 21, New York

We shall be much obliged to you.

FIELD NOTES

It gives us happiness to announce that Dr. Paul E. Adolph, M.Sc. (Med.), F.A.C.S., has accepted the post of Medical Director of the Frontier Nursing Service. He and Mrs. Adolph come to us in mid-September to take up their residence at Joy House. The Adolphins have two sons: Harold, age seventeen, and Robert, age fourteen, but both boys will be in Wheaton, Illinois, this winter, the older one at college and the younger one at the academy. The Adolphins are Presbyterians.

Dr. Adolph, who is not yet fifty, has had a distinguished career. He served with the China Inland Mission from 1929 to 1949, except for one year at the Graduate School of Medicine, of the University of Pennsylvania, and four years (from 1942 to 1946) as the U. S. Army Chief of Surgical Service at General Hospital, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He has spent the past year at the Homeplace Clinic & Hospital in Perry County, Ky. Dr. Adolph's interest in the surgical and medical problems of rural areas is profound, and enlightened. Since Dr. Adolph will give many hours of his time to surgical work at Hyden Hospital, we are on the lookout for a competent young physician to act as his assistant.

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The work at Hyden Hospital in the remodeling of the Mary Ballard Morton Wing, in making changes in the Mary Parker Gill Wing, in repainting all the clinics and wards, should be finished by mid-October. Meanwhile, Hyden Hospital is a bedlam—with stone masons, plumbers, plasterers, electricians, painters, and carpenters (under Oscar Bowling), all over the place. The practical thing to do would have been to close the whole Hospital for the summer months, but we hadn't the heart to be practical. Too many patients had no other place to go. They have put up with the continual racket with a good grace matched only by the cheerfulness of the nursing staff. Evelyn Mottram, Head Hospital Midwife, reports that it has been hard to clear the delivery room of workmen for the maternity cases. The other day she turned the plumbers out only to have the foreman rap on the door to tell her they were all pacing the

floor! Finally, under his direction, one of the nurses managed to put a piece of pipe through a hole in the wall, so that the plumbers could get on with their work.

With its greatly enlarged bed capacity, its gleaming fresh paint, its added convenience in arrangements, Hyden Hospital will soon be ready for such work as Dr. Adolph is so well-equipped to handle. Rejoice with us, all of you!

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Readers of this Bulletin will remember that our Hyden Committee volunteered to raise, in our own and adjacent areas, the \$3,000.00 we estimated to be needed to cover the costs of the hospital changes, and that they named Mr. Emmitt E. Elam as chairman of a special fund-raising committee, and Mr. L. F. Brashear, President of the Hyden Citizens Bank, as treasurer. These two gentlemen sent out two thousand copies of the following mimeographed letter:

Hyden, Kentucky
June 5, 1950

Dear Friend:

The Frontier Nursing Service has been in our midst for twenty-five years. The service we have all received from this institution has been unlimited and unselfish. They have just now finished and moved into a lovely new building which has been needed for years. This is now being used to house the superintendent of the hospital and the nurses, thus making room in the main hospital for special quarters for children. This section of the hospital is in bad repair. They need \$3,000.00 to do this remodeling.

Now, here is where YOU come in. This is the very first time that the local people have been called upon for financial help. We, as citizens who appreciate what has been done by this most worthy piece of social work, must not let them down. The nights do not get too dark for them to come to us, and the time has come for US to go to them.

Won't you please not let them down? If you cannot send a substantial check or bill, won't you enclose a one-dollar bill? Make all checks or send all contributions to Mr. L. F. Brashear, Treasurer of "The Citizens Hospital Fund for the Frontier Nursing Service," Hyden, Kentucky. This drive will begin on June 12th and continue ten days. Will you respond?

Very sincerely,

E. E. ELAM, Chairman

L. F. BRASHEAR, Treasurer

We are able to report that the Citizens Hospital Fund has reached the sum of \$2,170.25, as we go to press. Money is still

coming in. Mr. Elam and Mr. Brashear are confident that the whole \$3,000.00 will be raised locally.

As is always the case in remodeling old buildings, the expenditures will have exceeded the original estimates. We figure that when our work is completed it will have cost all of seven thousand dollars, or four thousand dollars more than the original estimate. In order to help raise the extra money needed, a group of fifteen Hazard ladies, under the chairmanship of Mrs. W. W. Reeves, have formed, together with their husbands, an F.N.S. Committee at Hazard, and have taken the Hyden Hospital renovation as their major piece of fall and winter work. Twelve of these ladies came all the way to Wendover for lunch in August to have a preliminary discussion of methods, ways and means. We have not had an active committee in Hazard for years, not since our first chairman, Mr. Judy, moved to Florida and our secretary and dear friend, Mrs. R. L. Collins, died. These two had created the original committee which was very active at that time. Altogether aside from our gratitude for the help to be given us this year on the Hyden Hospital, we are elated to have a live committee at Hazard again.

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The main articles needed in equipping the remodeled hospital wing are beds, with mattresses, and bedside cabinets. When we learned, before Korea, of a sale of army surplus beds and mattresses in Philadelphia, our courier, Fanny McIlvain, went around to look at them for us. She pronounced them to be satisfactory. We immediately put in an order for twelve beds at \$29.95 each, including mattresses. We also bought twelve bedside cabinets at \$28.80 each, from one of the hospital supply houses. These are on hand now, and it will be awfully nice to have some of you donate a bed and mattress, or a cabinet, to help us carry this cost.

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The furnishings of several more of the bedrooms in the new Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters for Nurses have been donated by friends, either as memorials or in honor of living persons. The small bronze plaques made to go over the doors of these rooms are charming. Since we are occasionally

asked if some of the rooms are still undonated, we want it known that three out of the eighteen are not yet provided for. We shall welcome gifts of \$150.00 for each of these three rooms.

As you all know, the long living room on the ground floor has been furnished in memory of Dorothy F. Buck (Bucket). There is also a suite—bedroom, study and bath—on the ground floor for the use of an assistant to the Medical Director. Towards the furnishing of this suite we have applied the money received in memory of Florence Samson (Sammy). Plaques have been prepared for both memorials. In the case of Bucket's lounge, enough money has been received to cover all costs and add a few special touches. In the case of the suite of rooms in memory of Sammy, we have not quite enough. If you of the old staff who read this, and have not already given, would like to send a small check in Sammy's memory, we will be glad to receive it, and to apply it towards the cost of furnishing that suite of rooms.

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We continue to get useful gifts for the new Nurses Quarters. A particularly welcome one was an electric French fryer from our friends, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Hutson, of Harlan.

Our Brutus nurses were thrilled to receive the gift of a lawn mower from Mrs. Joseph B. James of Washington, an alumna of the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority, who had visited at the Belle Barrett Hughitt Nursing Center.

The Sewing Circle of our Red Bird River Committee, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Celia Marcum, has finished and sent over to Hyden Hospital another batch of the lovely and needed garments that they make for our babies' layettes. These layettes do not all stay at Hyden Hospital, by any means. The hospital superintendent is responsible for distributing layettes to the outpost nurses, as they are requisitioned.

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Our Executive Secretary, Agnes Lewis, is having a busy summer not only with the work at Hyden Hospital but with the repairs at all of the outpost centers. These, as our readers know, are listed in the Spring Bulletin under "Urgent Needs." In addition to the usual checking and repair on furnaces, pipes

and chimneys (vital in the prevention of fires), and all the carpentry work, Agnes has been going around with electricians to the Belle Barrett Hughitt Center at Brutus, the Jessie Preston Draper Center at Beech Fork, the Frances Bolton Center of Possum Bend at Confluence, and to the Caroline Butler Atwood Center at Flat Creek. On all of these trips she has been accompanied by that hardest working of trustees, Mr. Chris Queen, the engineer of the Ford Motor Company property on Red Bird River. The electrification of the four outpost centers is being done, on contract, by the Allen-Harper Electrical Engineering Corporation of Lexington, Kentucky, a most competent firm whose bids we accepted for the Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters for Nurses. They have been able to make us slightly better rates on the centers because of getting our contract not only for Haggin Quarters but for the new electrical work on the remodeling of Hyden Hospital as well. When electricity has been installed at the last four of our six outpost centers we will have electricity at all of the F.N.S. stations—and the fire hazard of lamps and candles will have been eliminated forever. Gifts from the Hughitt and Draper families cover the costs of electrification of their two centers. We hope that Cleveland friends will help us with the cost at Possum Bend, and Louisville friends with the cost at Flat Creek.

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We have had staff changes in some of our most vital posts this summer, but in several instances we are able to welcome back an old staff member to take the place of the one who is leaving. Willa Brunen has carried the position of statistician for the Frontier Nursing Service during the past year, while Kay MacMillan was in Chicago, and has done a fine piece of work. As her special bit of volunteer work towards the running of Wendover (in which we all share), Willa has for months taken charge of the ordering of the meals—an unenviable job. We welcome Kay MacMillan back with joy to her old post as statistician, and are delighted that she is willing to take on the planning of the meals as well. Of the leaving of Mary Ann Quarles, and the taking over of her work by Mary Jo Clark, we have written elsewhere in this Bulletin.

We were sorry to relinquish Alice Young to government

service, not only because she had held the post of Head Hospital Midwife to the entire satisfaction of all, but had acted as an assistant to the Hospital Superintendent as well, and was a delightful person to have around. Evelyn Mottram was transferred from the position of Assistant to the Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, to that of Head Hospital Midwife. She has done extremely good work in this new post during the difficult period of no Medical Director, but she could not have carried on without Dr. O'Donnell of Hazard. He has not only come over to Hyden to deliver abnormal maternity cases, but has one or more daily conversations with Evelyn by telephone. To fill Evelyn's post in the Graduate School, we are so fortunate as to have one of our top nurses in the person of Beatrice Miller. We have transferred her to the Graduate School from the Beech Fork Nursing Center, of which she and Reva Rubin were in charge. Reva, we have lost, again, to our regret. She has accepted the position of Supervisor of the Obstetrical and Gynecological Nursing Service at her own School of Nursing (the Yale School) with the faculty rank of Assistant Professor in Yale University.

The change in deans at the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery is covered elsewhere in this Bulletin, with a picture of Eva Gilbert and her last class of students. Since we knew a year ahead that Eva would be leaving us, we had arranged for Helen Marie Fedde (Hem) to get the degree of Master of Science and Public Health at the University of Kentucky, in order to succeed Eva as Dean of the School. Hem, who had to take over during the time that we have been temporarily without a Medical Director, has carried her responsible assignment in the finest possible manner. For the medical lectures of the School we have depended on the University of Louisville obstetricians at the Oneida Hospital, about sixty miles from Hyden. Betty Lester, who went over to see these physicians, was greatly pleased by their ready coöperation. Hem takes, or sends, her six students to them, in the station wagon every Tuesday afternoon.

The vacancy caused in the Wendover office by the transfer of Mary Jo Clark to the Social Service Secretary post has been admirably filled by Peggy Elmore. Assisting Peggy and Thumper

in that office for the summer months we have Leona Maggard of Hurricane Creek. The post of secretary to Agnes and Brownie is filled by Dorothy Wyckoff of Columbia, Kentucky.

Vera Chadwell, who came to us on a two-year contract from England, and has done extremely good work as a nurse-midwife in charge of the Margaret Durbin Harper Center at Bowlingtown, returned to her home in August. Vera's last lovely gift to us was the photograph we entitled "His Shadow," used on the cover of this Bulletin. We shall miss her, as well as her photography. Elizabeth Hillman (Hilly), is now the Bowlingtown nurse-midwife. Gwendolyn Buchanan, who has also just finished a two-year contract with the Frontier Nursing Service, is leaving us early in September. We see her go with regret, and wish her the best of good luck.

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Our Courier Service has been admirably carried through the summer months. When Jean Hollins left on her vacation, Pebble Stone came down from Long Island to take over as resident courier. During the first six weeks of the summer our juniors, and we never had better ones, were: Ann Hinman from Southbury, Connecticut; Katherine Douglas from New York City; and Evelyn Rogers from Golden's Bridge, New York. During the second six weeks we have had Edith Corning from Cleveland; and Betty Dabney and Elinor Massie from Lexington, Kentucky. In addition to these three fine girls, we have Betty Carpenter from Milwaukee as part-time courier and part-time volunteer assistant in the offices. We took on enough junior couriers this year to put them in rotation of two weeks each at Hyden Hospital. We find that a courier at Hyden is really needed not only to care for the horses, and to keep an eye on the cows, but to help the Superintendent (Mac) in a hundred ways.

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We never had a finer chairman of a committee than the late Mr. Sherman Cook who headed our Beech Fork group. One of his sons, Paul, came under the care of the Service as a weakly infant. When he was six years old we took him to the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati for chest surgery. He returned to his

home in the mountains enormously improved in health. When he was about fifteen years old he got run over by a truck and sustained fractures of an arm and a leg. This time he was referred to the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission in Lexington, and made a complete recovery. The older members of the F.N.S. staff, who poured cod liver oil and iron tonics into Paul as a child, will be glad to read that Paul is now a student at college.

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Ann MacKinnon (Mac), Aggie Lewis and Helen Stone (Pebble), were the guests of Mr. Chris Queen at a Kiwanis Club fish fry on Red Bird River on August 10th. They had a rare good time.

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Many of you know that your editor keeps chickens at Wenderover as a hobby. The staff and the guests get fresh eggs every morning at breakfast. During the heaviest laying season, over one thousand eggs are laid down in water glass in huge crocks, to use in cooking during the early fall months when hens are molting. I raise between 150 and 200 baby chicks each year. The hens that sit in February and March have real eggs under them. The April sitters are put on glass eggs. When they have sat around two weeks, the live chicks, given us each year by the London, Ky., Hatchery, are slipped under them at night. The next morning the hens and their chicks are transferred to "self-contained residential flats, in semi-detached villas." These have rat-proof runways. We approve of letting the hens raise the chicks, instead of putting chicks in brooders, because the natural method is better. The hens make such a good job of it that we have a low mortality rate among the chicks.

Aside from cleanliness, and safety from varmint, the secret of success in poultry raising lies in proper feeding. Our chicks get nothing but hard-boiled eggs for the first few days. After that they have, in addition to their grain, a daily feed of growing mash mixed with whole milk and eggs. When they are about three weeks old, they begin to get chopped up fresh young rye, grown especially for them. Later, when they are moved to their roosting houses, they have cabbage leaves and buckwheat as

their daily allotment of greens. In about three months, they are allowed on the ground, but all along they have had plenty of fresh air and sunshine in their wire runways. The success of this feeding program is shown by its results. Many of our pullets are laying at four months, and the roosters grow into fryer size from one to two months earlier than most roosters do. The F.N.S. actually makes money on its chickens, and the care of them is a lot of fun.

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Dr. Emil Kotcher, Epidemiological Consultant of the Kentucky State Department of Health, has been conducting a survey in Leslie County this summer on intestinal parasites with special reference to hookworm. At such of our nursing centers as are in Leslie County, we have eagerly coöperated with Dr. Kotcher. Our nurses have gotten the specimens to send down to him in Louisville. He sends us back a complete report on each patient. Since the survey is not ended, it is too early to evaluate the results. We recall that the hookworm survey conducted in our territory nearly twenty years ago by the Kentucky State Department of Health, the U. S. Public Health Service, the Johns Hopkins and Vanderbilt Universities, showed thirty-five per cent infestation among our people then. We are proud to quote from Dr. Kotcher's letter as follows:

"The response we have had from Leslie County, in the way of hookworm survey specimens, has been the best in the state. I am sure that most of the credit for this response goes to you and your fine staff of nurses. We certainly appreciate the wonderful coöperation you are giving us in carrying out this survey."

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A most useful piece of work in the form of a Dental Pilot Clinic has been carried on in Hyden during the month of August by the University of Louisville, under Dean Raymond E. Myers, and the State Department of Health, under Dr. J. F. Owen. Dr. A. Uterhart is in immediate command of the Dental Pilot Clinic which includes six dental students, three of whom are married. Since most of them could find no place to stay in Hyden, we have taken a real pleasure in letting them use Joy House through the month of August.

It has been an added pleasure to see something of Dr. and

Mrs. Uterhart, Dr. and Mrs. Robinson, and for lunch at Wendover, Dean Myers himself with two of his associates. All of the dental students came over to tea at Wendover on August 17th. Not only have they done a fine piece of work on the teeth of hundreds of school children, steered in their direction in relays by Mrs. Martha Cornett, but they have given care to all the prenatals we sent them.

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One of the pleasures which came to us during the month of August was having Dr. and Mrs. Phillip Begley and Mrs. Begley's mother, Madame Passot, for Sunday lunch. Madame Passot, a charming French woman, has been making her daughter and son-in-law a long visit in Harlan. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Begley of Hyden were with us also.

We were proud and honored to have Lillah Begley, now Mrs. William Farmer, bring her little son, "charming Billy," to Wendover to see us. With her were her mother of whom we are so fond, Mrs. M. C. Begley, and her older sister Sue Belle.

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Our overseas guests this summer were enormously interesting people. The first to come, in June, was Dr. Eyvind Ek, a pediatrician from Oslo, Norway. We admired him, and used him! Then we had two Chinese physicians from Shanghai, Dr. S. M. Jea and Dr. Chi-yaun Pao. After them came Dr. Roman F. Lopez from Manila in the Philippines. He was so kind as to write in our guest book, "Orchids to the Kentucky Pioneer Nursing Service for doing an excellent job." He, himself, did some "excellent jobs" while he was with us, bless him. After him came Miss Janet Craig from The Nightingale School in England. She was followed by Dr. Chacon of Manila, the Philippines, who not only gave the lecture to the Granduate School that we ask of all these foreign physicians, but was of real service to us in caring for several of our patients. He was so kind as to write in our guest book, "I have never seen so many competent women in one place at one time!" He was followed by Miss Helen Petralia, who is with the Ministry of Health in Athens, Greece. Miss Petralia wanted to see some of the work at our outpost centers so we parked her with "Bucky," on Red

Bird River, for a week. Everybody enjoyed her wherever she went. The last overseas guest was Dr. Mangla Talwar from Kotah, Rajasthan, India. We found her to be one of the best informed physicians who has ever come to us.

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As to the American guests, it just isn't going to be possible, within the limits of this Bulletin, to enumerate them. We do want to make special mention of Dr. Joseph A. Little of the Pediatric Department of the University of Louisville, not only because this was his first visit to us but because we hope for future coöperation, for our children, with this delightful man. A number of our old staff have also looked in on us again this season. Rosalie Edmondson came with "Dougall" (Mrs. Marraine). Mrs. Reeve Lewis, Jr. (Marion Shouse) motored all the way from Washington for the two or three days she could give us. Mrs. Pemberton Hutchinson, Jr. (Elizabeth Van Meter) brought her young daughter, Anne, up for a couple of nights. Dorothy Caldwell of Cincinnati, and Burlington, Kentucky, spent a week with us accompanied by that delightful artist, Miss Caroline Williams. Lastly, Mrs. Joseph Smith ("Bobby" Glazier) came with her husband, and friends of theirs, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Hoffman from Hartford, Connecticut.

Of one guest, who came up early in the season, we want to make special mention, Dr. Marianne Smith, V.M.D., who has been associated with Dr. Brown of the University of Kentucky Experiment Station, and who brought his secretary, Miss Virginia Ransdell, with her. We have rarely met a more delightful woman than this young veterinarian, but the purpose of her visit was not social. She came to give her valuable services to the purebred Jersey cow at the Possum Bend Center at Confluence, which was desperately ill following the birth of her calf. While Dr. Smith, or "Spud," as her friends call her, was with us she made the rounds of all ailing animals including Lee Morgan's mule and Farmer Morgan's horse, both of which were staying in the Wendover barns as patients under Jean Hollins' care. Dr. Smith has now gone to Ireland, "where horses are plentiful," to add to her experiences.

We want definitely to make special mention also of the first visit to us of our valued trustee, Mrs. H. Bissell Carey of

Farmington, Connecticut. She attended our Annual Meeting in Louisville and came back with us to Wendover the following day. Mrs. Carey went to more places in the Frontier Nursing Service territory, and saw more of the work, than almost anybody else has ever done in a visit of only a few days. It is indeed good to have a trustee take her responsibility so seriously. Mrs. Carey was a delightful guest.

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Your editor said she would give a brief report on the progress of her book, in *Field Notes*, each quarter. I am working on it five or six hours a day. I get through around 5,000 words a week, including research and revision. I usually start my day between four and five o'clock a.m., because I work best in the early mornings. Such things as I need to do in connection with the Frontier Nursing Service can be taken care of in the afternoons, as a rule, but Thumper is handling my correspondence. I have knocked off the book for a week to get this Bulletin lined up for the press. Good luck to all of you, and to me!—M. B.

A REQUEST

The editors of *Child-Family Digest* are asking for the names of all hospitals with a "rooming-in" unit. The name of the hospital together with a description of the unit should be addressed to:

The Editors
Child-Family Digest
5320 Danneel Street
New Orleans 15, La.

FROM A HYMN OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH

Lord of all souls that live!
Grant us Thy grace, we pray,
Humbly from day to day
Ever our best to give—
Thou wilt our souls befriend,
Lord of all souls that live.

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AT OUTPOST NURSING CENTERS

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Frances Bolton Nursing Center

(Possum Bend; Post Office, Confluence, Leslie County)

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Clara Ford Nursing Center

(Red Bird River; Post Office, Peabody, Clay County)

Miss Minnie Geyer, R.N., C.M.

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center

(Flat Creek; Post Office, Creekville, Clay County)

Miss Joyce Stephens, R.N., S.C.M.

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center

(Bullskin Creek; Post Office, Brutus, Clay County)

Miss Margaret McCracken, R.N., C.M.; Miss Phyllis Benson, R.N., C.M., B.S.

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center

(Post Office, Bowlingtown, Perry County)

Miss Elizabeth Hillman, R.N., S.C.M.

S.C.M. stands for State Certified Midwife and indicates a nurse, whether American or British, who qualified as a midwife under the Central Midwives Boards' examinations 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 Board of Health examination and is authorized by this Board 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 devise 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 these 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 child-birth; 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 co-operate 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.

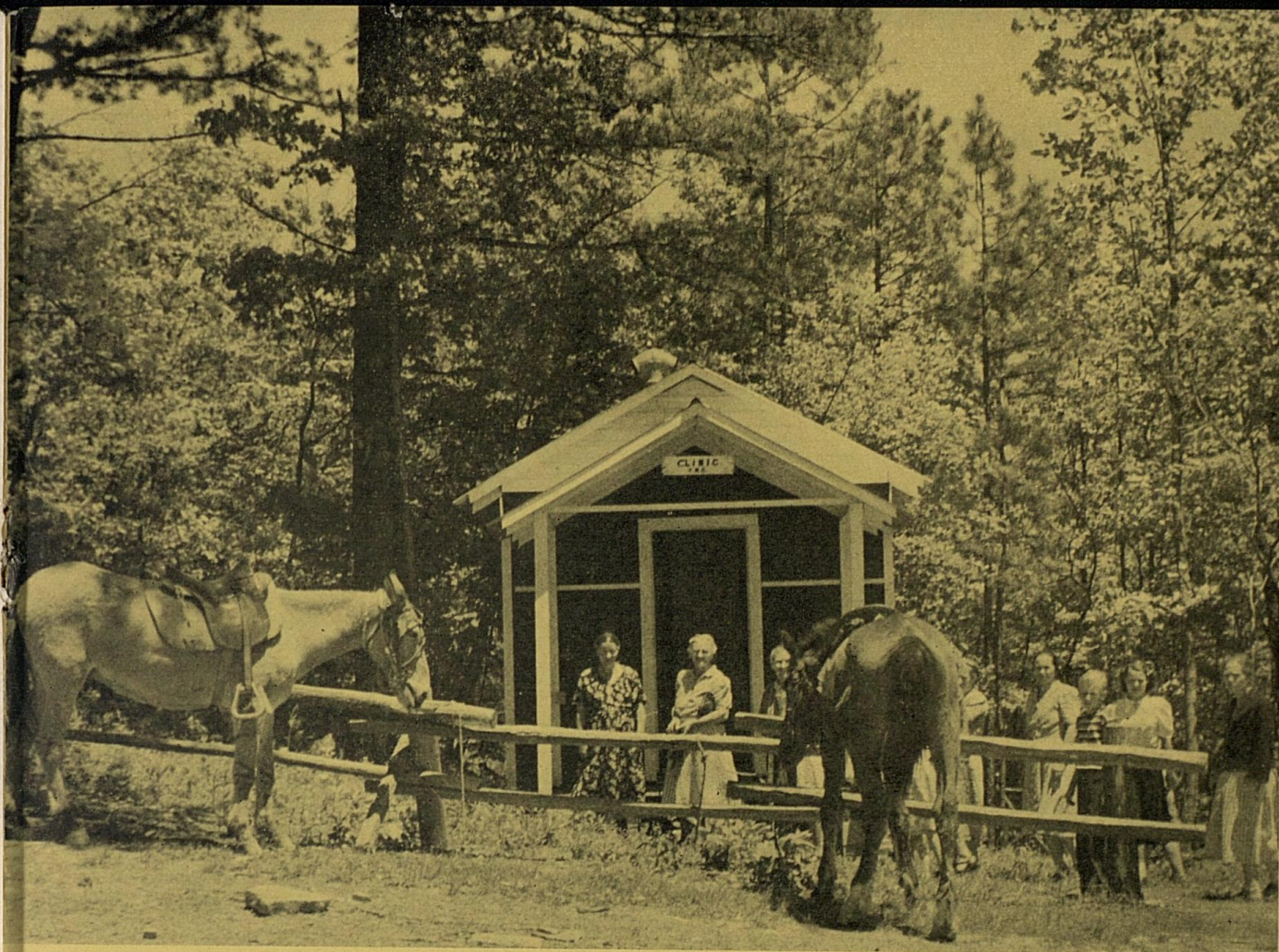
DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

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

If the donor wishes his particular supplies to go to a special center or to be used for a special purpose and will send a letter to that effect his wishes will be complied with. Otherwise, the supplies will be transported by truck or wagon over the 700 square miles in several counties covered by the Frontier Nursing Service wherever the need for them is greatest.

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

Gifts of money should be made payable to
THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, INC.
and sent to the treasurer,
MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY,
Security Trust Company,
Lexington 15, Kentucky



CLINIC DAY AT MUDLICK

Photograph by Earl Palmer

