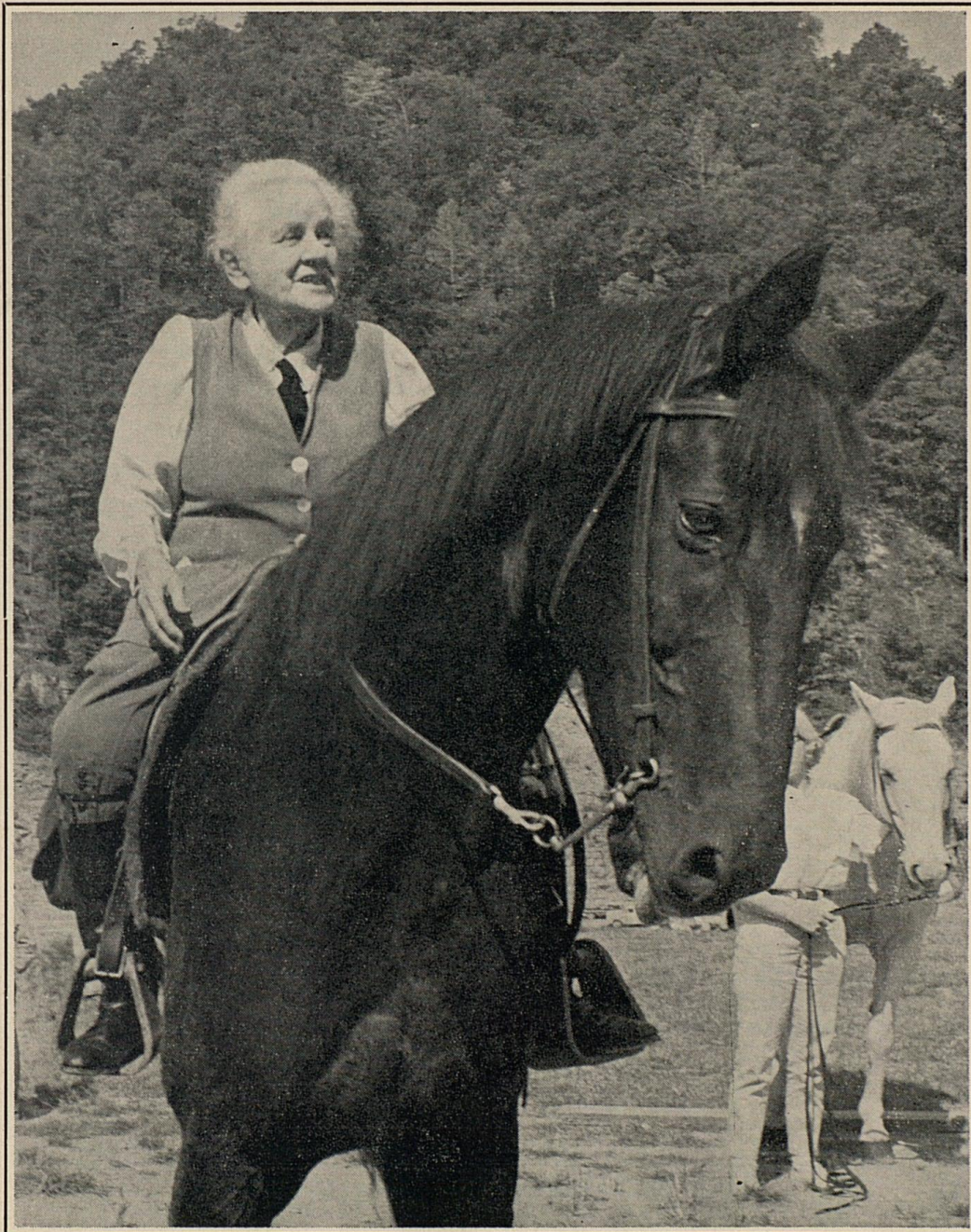


Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin

Volume 40

Spring, 1965

Number 4



Mary Breckinridge
1881-1965

Mary Breckinridge

February 17, 1881 – May 16, 1965

“We shall miss her until we, too, cross over
into that real world of which this world is
but ‘the bounding shore.’ ”

—Mary Breckinridge
In Memoriam
Spring, 1964

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN
Published at the end of each Quarter by the Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.,
Lexington, Ky.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year

Editor's Office: Wendover, Kentucky

VOLUME 40

SPRING, 1965

NUMBER 4

Second class postage paid at Lexington, Ky. 40507
Send Form 3579 to Frontier Nursing Service, Wendover, Ky. 41775

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A PRAYER FOR THE PAST

Father, in joy our knees we bow:
This earth is not a place of tombs:
We are but in the nursery now;
They in the upper rooms.

For are we not at home in Thee,
And all this world a visioned show;
That, knowing what Abroad is, we
What Home is too may know?

—George Macdonald, 1824-1903

LOVE'S LORD

When weight of all the garner'd years
Bows us, and praise must find relief
In harvest-song, and smiles and tears
Twist in the band that binds my sheaf;

Thou known Unknown, dark, radiant sea
In Whom we live, in Whom we move,
My spirit must lose itself in Thee,
Crying a name—Life, Light, or Love.

—Edward Dowden, 1843-1913

THE TRUMPETS SOUNDED

by

BETTY LESTER, R.N., S.C.M.
Assistant Director

Saturday, May 15, 1965, started off in the usual way. Brownie, Agnes, Lucile and I went up to Mrs. Breckinridge's room for our regular morning conference. She discussed with us various parts of the Bulletin which she was compiling, and listened to our account of the day's work and problems. Afterwards she and Miss Margaret Gage, who has been her intimate friend for many years, read and edited the "Urgent Needs" column. We all thank God that Miss Gage was with us at Wendover for she has been a tower of strength during these days.

Mrs. Breckinridge enjoyed her lunch, and then Brownie and Agnes read her mail to her as usual. After that came her afternoon rest and, at teatime, Ethel took up her Metrecal and some little new lettuce leaves out of the garden, for which she had specially asked. They joked together about the peculiar "tea" she had chosen. Miss Gage and Agnes sat with her until dinner time when she complained of feeling very tired, and she did not want to eat. All she asked was that Agnes take out her big pillows so that she could lie down and rest. Brownie went up to Mrs. Breckinridge's room and returned almost at once to call Dr. Beasley who came immediately. He gave orders for medication, and Brownie stayed with her until 11:00 p.m. Anne Cundle was with her until 3:00 a.m., and I took over then. Opal and Ira stood by all night to help as needed. Mrs. Breckinridge was in a deep sleep.

It was black dark, but soon the cocks began to crow and the call bird, which she and I often talked about and to which she loved to listen, gave his first few notes. Then, soon, came the chorus of the awakening birds, but she did not hear them. During the morning, members of her FNS family came to her room, stayed a few minutes, and left. Dr. Beasley returned but there was nothing to be done. We changed her position at intervals, but still she slept. As the hands of her French traveling clock, to whose chimes she had listened so often, pointed to twelve to two she left us. The details of the rest of that Sunday are dim. Her niece, Kate Prewitt, arrived. We had our usual Chapel Service after tea, and Dr. Beasley read the beautiful Easter Canticle instead of the Gloria.

On Monday afternoon, dressed in her blue-grey winter uniform, she lay in state in the little Chapel at the funeral home. From one o'clock until ten that night a steady stream of her friends came to say goodbye. The FNS staff, in relays, stood watch.

On Tuesday morning, at a quarter to nine, the district nurses, in the riding clothes she loved, had assembled and the casket was closed. It was covered with a blanket of ivy and mountain laurel, made by Alabam, Ethel, Cassie, Laura, Mildred and Rose Mary, some of her Wendover staff who loved her so much. James had gone out into the hills very early that morning to get the ivy and laurel. At the last minute Martha Cornett took the little yellow rose buds, from the Wendover garden, which had been placed near her in the Chapel, and wove them into the center of the blanket. There they stood bravely among the green and white, the yellow roses she preferred to all others. Slowly the cortege wended its way from Hyden to the High School, the district nurses driving their jeeps and the white-clad hospital nurses in the station wagon. At the bridge across the Middle Fork River, her horse, saddle empty and boots reversed in the stirrups, took up his position behind the hearse. Two couriers led him, and Anne Cundle, in her riding uniform, walked beside him. Mrs. Breckinridge would have loved it.

The Episcopal Service for the Burial of the Dead was read by the Rev. William Burns assisted by the Rev. Benton P. Deaton, an old friend of many years standing. When I told him how glad we were he was with us, he said: "I couldn't not have been here. She and I made a pact that whichever of us went first, the other would be there." Two hymns she had already chosen, "Hark, hark my soul, Angelic songs are swelling," and "Now thank we all our God," the Nicene Creed and the Nunc Dimittis: "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace," were part of the Service. Very, very many of those who loved her from our area and from the outside were there.

That same day we went on to Lexington for a three o'clock Service at Christ Church, to which more friends came. The Bishop of Lexington, assisted by the Very Rev. Robert W. Estill, conducted the Service. In the midst of the Service, there came a tremendous clap of thunder. One felt: "The Trumpets are sounding on the Other Side!"

We left her earthly remains in the Lexington Cemetery by those of her forebears and her children. She herself had already greeted them two days before.

HELEN E. BROWNE, O.B.E., R.N., S.C.M.



Miss Helen E. Browne was named Director of the Frontier Nursing Service by the Executive Committee at a special meeting held in Lexington, Kentucky, on May 18. This announcement was made by Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, National Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

Helen Browne was born in Bury St. Edmunds, England, on February 3, 1911. She studied at the Girls Public Day School Trust and received the Oxford senior school certificate. She completed her nurses' training at St. Bartholomew's Hospital School of Nursing in 1934, and her midwifery training at the British Hospital for Mothers and Babies in 1935. Here she served as midwifery supervisor before coming to the Frontier Nursing Service in 1938.

"Brownie" has been the Associate Director of the FNS since 1957. She is a member of the American Nurses Association, the American Association of Nurse-Midwives and of the Royal College of Midwives. She is a member of the Kentucky State Association of Registered Nurses and in 1953 served as one of its directors. She is an Episcopalian and a member of the Cosmopolitan Club of New York City.

On January 1, 1964 Brownie was appointed an Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire (O.B.E.) by Queen Elizabeth II.

FOREWORD TO URGENT NEEDS

by A Trustee

Urgent Needs was the last portion of this Bulletin edited by Mary Breckinridge the day before she died. The rest of the number was practically in shape for the printer under her personal supervision. This Foreword was to be incorporated into her "Editor's Own Page," a part of which she had already written. She thought it might be appropriate for her to do this for the Spring edition since May marked the completion of the 40th year of the life of the Frontier Nursing Service. She asked what I thought about it, speaking with admiration of the Foreword written for **Urgent Needs** last spring by Virginia Branham. I told her I felt it would be wonderfully right if she, as Editor, wrote it this year. She decided to do so.

That was Saturday morning, May 15. We worked over the lists of needs for about an hour. I read them to her and she made excellent suggestions for certain changes in her usual keen, concentrated way. Her mind never wavered from the job at hand. That evening, however, she was "desperately tired" as she told us who were with her in her room before dinner. She did not wait to finish her "Editor's Own Page," but evidently feeling the time had come to "step into the wings" she quietly and peacefully left us the next day, Sunday, which was not a working day anyway—how characteristic of her, who planned everything for the sake of the work of the Service which was her life!

The yearly pages of **Urgent Needs** were always very important to Mary Breckinridge and were carefully considered. The proper maintenance of the entire plant means the smooth functioning and maximum usefulness of the many Service activities. These needs were never more necessary than this Spring which she knew was starting a new decade of deep-rooted growth, expansion and inevitable changes. This decade will take the FNS up to the half-century mark. None of us realized it would have to start with the loss of its beloved Director, but no leader ever left behind her a more dedicated, competent and hard-working staff or more devoted helpers in and outside the mountains to carry on her work.

Old and new friends of the FNS will want to contribute in

some tangible way to this anniversary year in gratitude to its great Founder and the great work she launched and untiringly carried forward until the very day of her departure. The gifts had already begun to come in as she wrote the following paragraph for her "Editor's Own Page":

"We have been deeply gratified to receive a number of responses to our reference in the Winter Bulletin to our first full forty years of service. Some of our readers have sent a special gift of \$40.00, a dollar for each of the forty years. Others have sent sums ranging from small to large. These have given us an encouraging start on the gifts in honor of our forty years of service. All these thoughtful contributions move us deeply."

URGENT NEEDS

HYDEN HOSPITAL PLANT

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

1. **SEWAGE TREATMENT PLANT FOR HOSPITAL, HAGGIN QUARTERS, AND MARDI COTTAGE:**
 steel tank, with equipment installed in it; sewer lines from Hospital and from Haggin Quarters (500 feet); electrical wiring to plant, etc.—equipment, materials and labor.....\$8,522.11

Note: This plant was so desperately needed last summer that we could not wait for the specific money to be given for it. The sewer lines in the drainage fields had pulled apart so many times and the hillside had slipped so badly that it was impossible to keep the lines intact. We had to take the money out of our reserves to meet the cost of installing

this plant and connecting the Hospital and Haggin Quarters with it. Now we hope with all our hearts that gifts will be given **this year** for this plant—it truly is a godsend—so that we may put the money back in reserves.

- | | |
|---|----------|
| 2. ADDITION TO THE ANNIE P. MACKINNON DRUG ROOM: insulated room 12' x 12', with shelves—materials and labor..... | 1,385.85 |
| 3. CONCRETE BLOCK STORAGE ROOM FOR BUILDING SUPPLIES: essential for protecting reserve supply of lumber, wallboard, etc.—materials and labor..... | 850.00 |
| 4. CUPBOARDS TO PROVIDE ESSENTIAL STORAGE SPACE: | |
| In Midwifery Training District room—materials and labor..... | \$176.30 |
| In delivery room—materials and labor..... | 100.00 |
| In midwifery ward office—materials and labor..... | 60.32 |
| | 336.62 |
| 5. ICEMAKER: badly needed for patients and to supply ice for croupette and other hospital equipment—quoted @..... | 875.00 |
| 6. ARMY FIELD INFIRMARY MEDICAL UNIT—COMPLETE: (Army Surplus)—includes X-ray machine, all necessary equipment, cots, bedding, etc.—delivered to Hyden Hospital..... | 250.00 |
| 7. FOUR NEW BLOOD PRESSURE INSTRUMENTS: (an accurate blood pressure reading is essential in the care of expectant mothers and critically ill patients)—4 @ \$46.50 each..... | 186.00 |
| 8. MATERNITY WARD SHOWER ROOM: glass door for shower stall, replacing unsatisfactory curtain; floor repaired and asphalt tile laid; new commode installed; and room painted—door, commode, tile and labor..... | 233.86 |

9. BALANCE SCALES WITH MEASURING ROD: for maternity ward.....	68.00
10. HOSPITAL BEDS REPAIRED: mechanism of 14 beds checked and repaired to make beds adjust easily.....	70.00
11. HOSPITAL MATTRESSES MADE OVER: 2 @ \$12.50 each.....	25.00
12. STAINLESS STEEL WASH BASINS: replacing old chipped enamel basins—12 @ \$3.09 each.....	37.08
13. X-RAY ROOM REPAIRS: replace wallboard; paint dark room; replace worn tile; install one piece of lead, new illuminator and developing tank—ma- terials and labor.....	183.95
14. PATIENTS' SUN DECK AND STRETCHER STEPS (METAL)—PAINTED: materials and labor—estimated.....	200.00
15. WORK TABLE FOR DELIVERY ROOM: (this large table replaces 3 small, higgledy-piggledy ones)—top covered with Formica for easy clean- ing—materials and labor.....	50.00
16. REPLACING WOODEN STEPS DOWN TO BARN AND INCINERATOR: includes iron pipe hand- rail—materials and labor.....	69.40
17. MIDWIFERY TRAINING DISTRICT LABORA- TORY—PAINTED: materials and labor.....	64.00
18. WALKER FOR PATIENTS:	14.95
19. PROPANE TORCH KIT: needed for plumbing repairs.....	9.95
20. BLANKET ENDS FOR LAYETTES: 100 lbs.	155.97
21. DIAPERS: 50 dozen.....	82.50
22. FIRE EXTINGUISHERS—CLASS "A": 2 @ \$36.65 each	73.30
23. FLOOR MAINTENANCE MACHINE: (for scrub- bing, waxing, polishing)—quoted @.....	279.00

24. WALL MODEL BLOOD PRESSURE INSTRUMENT FOR OUTPATIENT CLINIC: complete with cuff and basket holder—quoted @.....	42.95
25. OXYGEN REGULATOR: quoted @.....	38.00
26. MATERNITY GOWNS: 1 dozen.....	31.00

**MARGARET VOORHIES HAGGIN QUARTERS
FOR NURSES**

1. INTERIOR PAINTING: basement, bathrooms, hallways and stairwells; and some rooms on all four floors—materials and labor—estimated.....	\$ 500.00
2. COAL-FIRED WATER HEATER REPAIRED: the bottom section of jacket and a set of grates installed—parts and labor.....	249.75
3. SCREENED PORCHES—FIRST AND SECOND FLOORS: carpentry repairs made and new screen wire (aluminum) put on—materials and labor.....	127.08
4. HOT WATER TANK (200-gal.) REPAIRED: corroded water line from heater to tank replaced, new valves put in, etc.—materials and labor.....	89.00
5. FRONT AND BACK ENTRANCE STEPS REPLACED: wooden steps requiring frequent repair, replaced with concrete steps and iron hand-rail—materials and labor.....	91.40
6. BATHROOM ON FIRST FLOOR: protective wall covering installed around tub and washbasin; and room painted—materials and labor.....	102.39
7. NEW VACUUM CLEANER: cost, less trade-in of old cleaner	69.75
8. BATHROOM ON SECOND FLOOR: base of metal shower stall and tile on floor around it patched—materials and labor.....	10.00
9. SLIP COVERS FOR TWO EASY CHAIRS IN NURSES' SITTING ROOM ON SECOND FLOOR: materials and making—estimated.....	25.00

10. FOOD MIXER:	33.25
11. OSCILLATING FANS FOR BEDROOMS: 4 @ \$16.75 ea.	67.00
12. COFFEE DRIP-O-LATORS—ALUMINUM: 3 @ \$5.75 ea. less discount.....	15.53
13. NEW CANE SEAT PUT IN ONE CHAIR:	8.50

MARDI COTTAGE

Quarters for Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery

1. CONNECTING MARDI COTTAGE TO SEWAGE TREATMENT PLANT: 455' cast iron sewer pipe, labor connecting the line and digging the trench, estimate	\$2,000.00
2. ADDITIONAL FURNISHINGS NEEDED FOR 5 NEW BEDROOMS ON SECOND FLOOR:	
Beds: 3 sets of springs, mattresses and frames @ \$40.45 ea.....	\$121.35
Bedside rugs: 1 @ \$5.95 and 6 @ \$3.30 ea.	25.75
Cane rockers: 1 @ \$15.00 and 4 @ \$9.95 ea.....	54.80
Lamp shades: 16 @ \$.79 ea.....	12.64
Unframed mirrors: 6 @ \$3.40.....	20.40
Window shades—plastic: 11 @ \$1.75 ea..	19.25
Curtain material for 13 windows: 42 yds. @ \$.59	24.78
	<u>278.97</u>
3. CREOSOTING FIRST STORY OF HOUSE: PAINTING TRIM: materials and labor—estimated.....	200.00
4. STORM DOORS: 3—installed @ \$43.70 ea.....	131.10
5. FRONT AND BACK PORCH STEPS—REPLACED: wooden steps, which required frequent repair, replaced with concrete steps—materials and labor.....	48.00

6. FIRE ESCAPE FOR NEW SECOND FLOOR: aluminum ladder, iron handrail, and labor.....	27.35
7. FIRE EXTINGUISHERS FOR NEW SECOND FLOOR:	
1—Class A—B @.....	\$36.65
1—Class B—C @.....	30.15
	<hr/>
8. LIVING ROOM RUGS: 1—10' x 13'; 2—27" x 42"	129.08
9. DINING ROOM CHAIRS—REPAIRED: 8—glued and braced—labor	18.00
10. CARD TABLES: needed to extend dining room table for guests and when serving buffet suppers —2 @ \$9.95 ea.....	19.90
11. COAL HOUSE—RE-ROOFED: tin roofing on hand —labor only	24.00
12. FOOD MIXER:	33.25
13. STEAM IRON:	15.28

JOY HOUSE

The repairs and replacements at our Medical Director's Residence were met by the Helen Newberry Joy Fund.

WENDOVER

1. GARDEN HOUSE—NEW ROOF: replacing original asphalt shingle roof—1942—materials and labor—estimated.....	\$800.00
2. HORSE BARN—NEW ROOF: replacing shingles put on in 1942—materials and labor—estimated..	375.00
3. PEBBLE WORK SHOP:	
Building Creosoted and Trim Painted: includes new guttering—materials and labor.....	\$127.86

New Roof: replacing original asphalt roof —1942—materials and labor—esti- mated.....	225.00	
Coal-fired Heater:	44.00	396.86
4. CABIN—STORM DOORS AND WINDOWS: 12 windows @ \$13.40 each and 3 doors @ \$33.00 each plus labor installing.....		300.00
5. COW BARN—ELECTRIFIED: cows are milked before daylight in winter—materials and labor....		213.66
6. CUPBOARDS—GARDEN HOUSE ATTIC: for storing reserve Quarterly Bulletins—materials and labor—estimated		175.00
7. DOORS ENCLOSING STORAGE SPACE FOR STATIONERY SUPPLIES: materials and labor —estimated.....		75.00
8. METAL ROOFS—PAINTED: on Ham-Way Hut, jeep shed and manure bin—materials and labor— estimated.....		50.00
9. TYPEWRITER: previously used for demonstration		189.00
10. FIRE EXTINGUISHER—CLASS A: for second floor Garden House.....		35.10
11. BEDSIDE TABLES: locally made—6 @ \$15.00 each.....		90.00
12. CANE ROCKER—FOR UPPER SHELF:		15.00
13. SEED SOWER:		5.10
14. BLACKSMITH TONGS: needed for shopwork.....		6.65

JEEPS

At least two new jeeps needed to replace:

Army (Army Surplus, 1952 model) purchased in
1958 and died suddenly of a "lung hemorrhage"
—at Wendover:

Crown, the Medical Director's faithful jeep for six years.

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

BEECH FORK NURSING CENTER

Jessie Preston Draper Memorial

1. **INSULATE HOUSE:** to make center warmer and save fuel—material and labor—estimated..... \$350.00
2. **HOUSE UNDERPINNED WITH CONCRETE BLOCKS:** to protect water pipes from freezing; and to cut down on fuel bills—materials and labor 40.00
3. **SADDLEBAG CLOSET CONVERTED INTO LAVATORY FOR CLINIC:** shelves removed, window installed, tile laid on floor, commode installed and connected with septic tank; and ceiling light put in—materials, equipment, and labor 179.09
4. **CURTAINS HUNG TO CUT OFF EXAMINING TABLE FROM REST OF CLINIC:** iron rod, duck curtains and labor—estimated..... 10.00
5. **KITCHEN PAINTED:** paint—put on by couriers.... 15.00
6. **CLOTHES LINE:** metal posts, wire and labor—estimated..... 20.00

BRUTUS NURSING CENTER

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial

1. **CENTER—NEW ROOF:** asphalt shingles and labor—estimated..... \$500.00
2. **LIVING ROOM CHAIRS:** 2—repaired and re-upholstered—materials and labor—estimated @ \$30.00 each 60.00
3. **LIVING ROOM RUG:** replacing 35-year-old rug which is threadbare—quoted @..... 129.44

- | | |
|---|-------|
| 4. STAINLESS STEEL FLAT WARE: service for eight—quoted @ | 29.88 |
| 5. DOUBLE RINSE LAUNDRY TUBS—GALVANIZED: | 15.00 |
| 6. WOODEN FIRE SCREEN: to close fireplace opening during summer months—materials and labor.. | 10.00 |
| 7. PAINT: for 2 bedrooms and bath (to be put on by volunteers)—paint—estimated..... | 20.00 |

FLAT CREEK NURSING CENTER

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial

NONE

RED BIRD NURSING CENTER

Clara Ford

- | | |
|---|-------------------|
| 1. WATER SYSTEM: old well condemned for use after flood— | |
| New Well: 110' deep—drilling and casing..... | \$336.00 |
| Jet Pump Unit: includes installation..... | 299.65 |
| Pipe Line: ditch line dug; 395' pipe installed..... | 122.71 |
| Iron and Acid Remover and Filter: quotation..... | 400.00 |
| | <u>\$1,158.36</u> |
| 2. LOG HOUSE CHINKED: cement chinking between logs has fallen out in places; all is cracked and loose. It was most difficult and expensive to heat the center this past winter (building cannot be insulated)—materials and labor—estimated..... | 125.00 |
| 3. LIVING ROOM DRAPERIES AND SLIP COVERS: draperies for 3 windows; and covers for 1 window seat and 2 chairs—22 yds. of material and the cost of making them—estimated..... | 75.00 |

4. LIVING ROOM END TABLES: 2—locally made @ \$15.00 each	30.00
5. LIVING ROOM CHAIR—REPAIRED AND RE-UPHOLSTERED: materials and labor.....	20.00
6. REVOLVING CHIMNEY CAP: to keep gusts of soot from blowing down into living room—cap and installation	43.75
7. WOODEN FIRE SCREEN: to close fireplace opening during summer months—materials and labor—estimated.....	10.00
8. SMALL BULLETIN BOARD FOR CLINIC: materials and labor—estimated.....	5.00
9. BATHROOM RUGS: 2 @ \$3.75 each.....	7.50

WOLF CREEK NURSING CENTER

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial

1. CLINIC ENTRANCE PORCH—REPAIRED AND PAINTED: put new locust supports underneath; replace base of pillars; lay new oak floor and paint porch—materials and labor—estimated.....	\$200.00
2. SCREENED PORCH OFF KITCHEN—REPAIRED AND PAINTED: includes new guttering—materials and labor—estimated.....	50.00
3. NEW DOORS MADE FOR JEEP GARAGE: 4 doors—estimated @ \$25.00 each.....	100.00
4. NEW TIN CAN HOLE: hole dug and waterproof cover made for it—lumber, roofing and labor.....	36.24
5. STAINLESS STEEL FLAT WARE: service for eight—quoted @	29.88
6. CANE ROCKER:	9.95
7. HEDGE SHEARS:	5.95

CONFLUENCE NURSING CENTER

"Possum Bend"—Frances Bolton

Confluence Nursing Center, at "Possum Bend," was evacuated in 1960 under orders of the United States Government. The buildings were all torn down and the site is now an access area for the Buckhorn Dam Reservoir. Mrs. Frances P. Bolton, who gave the Center, has given us permission to use the money the United States Government paid to the Frontier Nursing Service for Confluence, to purchase "**Bolton House**," which is on property adjoining Hyden Hospital grounds and is just right for a second doctor and his family.

INDOOR COWS ON RUGGED MADEIRA

Cattle on the tiny Portuguese island of Madeira seldom see the light of day. The island is so mountainous that cows are kept in little thatched sheds lest they tumble off the precipitous terrain. There are thousands of cows on Madeira, and dairy products are a major export. The land is too valuable to be used for pasture. Hard-working farmers gather grass and bring it to the cows.

Over the centuries, farmers have hand-carved the rugged mountainsides into terraces. On these small plots grow grapes, sugar cane, sweet potatoes, onions and other crops. The grapes and sugar contribute to Madeira's most famous product: aperitif and dessert wines. Intricate irrigation channels are cut in and through Madeira's volcanic basalt to carry water to the plots. While the men farm or fish, women and young girls do needlework.

—*Science Digest*, March 1965

HAIL AND FAREWELL, RUDI

by

BETTY M. PALETHORP, R.N., S.C.M.
Hyden Hospital Superintendent and Assistant Director



Rudi arrived late one Friday night in April. His advent had been announced but no preparations had been made to receive him as we expected him in the form of venison! His conveyance was heard to stop outside the front door of the hospital and then the exclamation, "The deer is here and it is alive!" Dr. Beasley hurried outside to check his four-legged patient, a young

buck, aged ten months approximately, who had been hit by a car just an hour or so earlier. The poor beast was lying quietly enough on his right side, apparently having sustained a severe concussion and his flanks were heaving. There were no visible signs of injury to his body and everybody present agreed to the idea of trying to save him. To prevent pneumonia Dr. Beasley ordered a large injection of penicillin which Rudi received right away in the Conservation Officer's truck and then he was driven down to the hospital barn and put into an empty horse stall.

Next morning found him still lying down but breathing easily and quite willing to have his sore right eye bathed and ointment inserted. His reluctance to eat or drink that first day caused us concern and we feared a possible jaw injury. However at 10:00 p.m., twenty-four hours after his accident he was found standing in his stall, albeit rather unsteadily, and willing to drink some water. Sunday night he was given another injection of penicillin. For some time Rudi was in a dazed condition and presumably that is why he never exhibited any fear of his human friends who visited him at regular intervals. Mr. Elvin Witt, the Conservation Officer, came faithfully twice a day bringing Rudi his favorite foodstuffs from the woods plus juicy big apples from the grocery store. Before accepting the proffered food he nearly always licked our hands and arms by way of a friendly gesture.

It was a joy to watch the little deer gradually getting stronger although for a long time he held his neck at a strange angle, evidently to see his visitors better with his good left eye. Besides receiving care from the Resident Medical Staffs, Rudi was privileged to be examined by visiting specialists who happened to come to Hyden during his period of hospitalisation. At the end of a long, hard day, Dr. David B. Stevens, our orthopedic consultant went down to the barn to check him, particularly in regard to his neck and a few days later Dr. Karl Yaple, our visiting pediatrician also examined him (after all Rudi was only ten months old!), with regard to vision, or lack of vision, of the right eye.

Our concern was whether Rudi would completely recover and be able to return to his natural habitat or whether he would have to go to an animal sanctuary where he would be safe. After almost three weeks he seemed to be very fit and keenly alert and it was felt he might try to escape from the safety of his

stall and come to an untimely end in the traffic of Hyden or at the teeth of dogs. Therefore one lovely, sunny, spring afternoon he was put into a specially constructed crate and driven by Mr. Witt and Mr. Pete Troublefield, a State biologist to an area, several miles away, where there are many deer, no humans and, we hoped, no dogs. After a few mouthfuls of grass and apple he was encouraged to get out of the crate. Rudi was delighted with his new-found freedom and jumped excitedly around for a minute or two and then he was off like a flash, bounding through the grass and bushes, leaping over fallen tree trunks and in no time at all was at the top of a ridge. We watched him go with mixed feelings, glad to see him well and free, reluctant to part with such a gentle beast and anxious as to how he would settle down again in the wild. Silently he was committed to the care of the ever-watchful Creator and his friends drove quietly away.

A LEAF FROM AUNT CRESSY'S ALMANAC

January Freezes
February Thaws
March Blows
April Showers
May Flowers
June Grows

July Heats
August Gusts
September Yields
October Stores
November Dreams
December Snows

If it thunders in February, it will frost in May. The day in February it thunders is the day in May it will frost.

—Hope Muncy

Footnote: So many people like the story in the Winter Bulletin called "Aunt Cressy's Powerful Potion" that we take great pleasure in printing "A Leaf From Aunt Cressy's Almanac." This goes back to pioneer ancestors of the Kentucky mountaineers and comes down to modern times through the grandmothers of younger generations. It will interest our readers to know that in 1964 it frosted on the same day in May that it had thundered in February. This proves the truth of the last two lines of "A Leaf From Aunt Cressy's Almanac."

In Memoriam

MRS. EPHRAIM BASS
New York, New York
Died in March, 1965

MRS. HIESTER HOOGEWERFF
Annapolis, Maryland
Died in March, 1965

MRS. GEORGE CHASE CHRISTIAN
Wayzata, Minnesota
Died in December, 1964

MRS. JOHN E. MORLEY
Cleveland, Ohio
Died in December, 1964

MISS ALTA ELIZABETH DINES
New York, New York
Died in April, 1965

MR. JASPER, L. PETERS
Brutus, Kentucky
Died in February, 1965

MR. HENRY S. DRINKER
Merion, Pennsylvania
Died in March, 1965

MRS. W. RODES SHACKELFORD
Richmond, Kentucky
Died in February, 1965

MISS JANET M. GEISTER
Chicago, Illinois
Died in December, 1964

MR. L. H. STILES
Altadena, California
Died in April, 1965

MRS. GEORGE L. WILKINSON
Evanston, Illinois
Died in January, 1965

We give them back to Thee, dear Lord, who gavest them to us. Yet as Thou dost not lose them in giving, so we have not lost them by their return. Not as the world giveth, givest Thou, O Lover of Souls. What Thou gavest, Thou takest not away: for what is Thine, is ours always, if we are Thine. And life is eternal and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see farther. Cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly. Draw us closer to Thyself that we may know ourselves nearer to our beloved who are with Thee. And while Thou dost prepare a place for us, prepare us for that happy place that where they are and Thou art, we too may be: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

—Charles Henry Brent, Bishop, Protestant Episcopal,
1862-1929

Mrs. George Chase Christian of Minneapolis was, until her last long illness, a Trustee of the Frontier Nursing Service, and a very fine one. She visited us in here when the going was rough. She headed a very fine committee in Minneapolis. We do not write of the public lives of our Trustees. In her case, her wide and varied public life is a matter of record, not only in Minneapolis but in many other places as well. Now she has gone into the

great hereafter, in which she is already well-beloved, and in the spirit of which she lived her life.

We recall with gratitude the long years in which **Mrs. Hiester Hoogewerff** of Annapolis, Maryland, was a supporter of the Frontier Nursing Service and we are most thankful to her for having left us a legacy. It is always moving to us when old friends, who have never been able to see our work at first hand, keep an interest in it that they want to last beyond their deaths. We like to think that Mrs. Hoogewerff was ready for continued usefulness on the other side of that boundary she has crossed now.

In the death of **Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford**, widow of Judge Shackelford of Richmond, Kentucky, we have lost not only a beloved Trustee but an abiding friend of many years. Rarely have we known so gallant a person as she was throughout her long life and her distinguished career. Her interests were local, national and international. We were greatly moved when in 1946 she chose the Frontier Nursing Service as the charity to which she wanted to give a permanent endowment in memory of her two children, who had died young. Their names were Cassius Clay and Rodes Clay (a little girl). She added a further bequest to this endowment in her Will. To have known her was an inspiration. Our tender sympathy goes out to her two surviving daughters and her four grandchildren. Theirs is a truly great inheritance. For her the trumpets have all sounded on the other side.

Mr. Jasper L. Peters of Brutus, Clay County, a distinguished gentleman of the old school, had been chairman of the Brutus Committee from its beginning. We loved our constant relationship with him from the days of the formation of the Belle Barrett Hughitt Nursing Center at Brutus on Bullskin in 1930 until our last meeting with him. He presided perfectly at meetings, enlisting the coöperation of all the men and women who served on the committee under him. Our hearts go out in tender sympathy to his widow, his children and his grandchildren. They carry on in a great tradition.

It was an honor to the Frontier Nursing Service to have that distinguished nurse and educator, **Miss Alta Elizabeth Dines**, as a member of its National Nursing Council. It was a deep

measure of satisfaction to have her friendship as well. We are sure that the long list of her achievements and honors, written in *The New York Times*, Monday, April 5, 1965, has been read by many. We extend our profound sympathy to her surviving sister and also to her closest friend. All who knew her well, as we did, will go on missing her.

Mr. L. H. Stiles and his wife were among our earliest committee members and among our closest friends in the days when they lived at Hazard. After his retirement they went to live in California. Endless poignant and pleasant memories fill our minds of the early Hazard days. The Stilese came by wagon through the rain and the mud to the dedication of Hyden Hospital on June 26, 1928 by Sir Leslie MacKenzie from Scotland. We did not often pass through Hazard without being hospitably entertained by them. In May 1965 Mr. and Mrs. Stiles would have celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary. Our hearts go out to her in profound sympathy in the loneliness through which she is passing now. It comforts us to know that she has two daughters to help her through these hours. It comforts us even more to know that she and her devoted husband will be reunited on the other side of death.

Mrs. Ephraim Bass was a supporter of the Frontier Nursing Service for the past thirty-four years. We remember her long interest with gratitude and affection. We deeply appreciate the fact that she has left a legacy to the Service to carry on her interest in the years to come. Although she never came in to see us, we always felt that she was a part of us.

In the loss of **Mrs. John E. Morley** of Cleveland, Ohio, we gave up one of our old committee members, a generous supporter of the Frontier Nursing Service for over thirty years. Mrs. Morley was a warm-hearted woman, socially gracious, and always deeply kind. She was also the mother of one of our early couriers. We are sure there is a glad welcome for her on the other side.

The death of **Miss Janet Geister** brings to an end a long friendship between her and the Frontier Nursing Service. She was one of the truly great nurses of all time. We are honored to have had her on our National Nursing Council. Her record is written large in the history of nursing in all of her talks and

writings. Her focal point was always the patient and patient care. Apart from being a great nurse and a great woman, Miss Geister had one of the most pleasing personalities of anyone we have ever known. We are sure that she continues her useful life in that real world that lies beyond this transitory one.

Mrs. George L. Wilkinson, a member of our Chicago Committee, was one of the loveliest women we ever knew, always gracious and kind. We have been helped over the years by her interest in the Frontier Nursing Service and the willingness with which she served it. We were deeply moved when her son and daughter-in-law requested that, in lieu of flowers, friends send gifts to the Frontier Nursing Service. A great many came to us. Now this old friend is "a part of all the loveliness which once she made more lovely."

In the death of **Mr. Henry S. Drinker** this world has lost one of its most gifted as well as one of its finest men. Rarely indeed, even in the pages of history, does one find so much diversity of talent embodied in a single person.

Mr. Drinker was not only a noted lawyer, who wrote an enduring book on legal ethics, a civic leader and a philanthropist, but he was also a great musician. Another book of his was on Johannes Brahms and he translated hundreds of vocal works of the great musicians of the past. One public thing that he did which we want to stress, because it so deeply affected the life of the Frontier Nursing Service, was to create the Drinker Library of Choral Music which was housed in a large room, designed for choral groups, built onto his roomy house. He and Mrs. Drinker generously loaned this room more than once for Frontier Nursing Service meetings, and all who attended them were charmed by its loveliness.

It is impossible to separate Mr. Drinker from his wife, who is a Trustee of the FNS and has been for years its Philadelphia chairman. She herself is one of the notable women of Pennsylvania as well as one of the most gracious. They had a long and devoted married life together. Our hearts go out to her in tender sympathy. The following chorale might be said to embody Henry Drinker's life creed:

"Grant me to find the task, for which my talents fit me, with steady strength to strive, that I may well acquit me; and when

my work is done, that something may remain for men to use,
that I shall not have lived in vain."

. . . .

Shortly before Mrs. Breckinridge's death she completed this In Memoriam column but did not, as was often her custom, dictate a closing paragraph. Therefore, in editing this Bulletin, we borrow the paragraph she used to close the In Memoriam column in the Autumn Bulletin of 1961:

"Our deep sympathy goes out to all those to whom these old friends of ours were dear. . . . The lives of all of them have been an inspiration to us. In one of Henry Vaughan's 17th Century poems he says:

'They are — indeed — our pillar fires,
Seen as we go;
They are that City's shining spires
We travel to:'

Mary Breckinridge

Come to your senses and return to your true self. Casting off slumber, recognize that they were but dreams that troubled you. Wide awake again to the things of life, look at them also as dreams.

Marcus Aurelius, B.C. 83-30

THE PEREGRINE FALCON

by

ROBERT MURPHY

Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston

This is the story of the first year of life for Varda, a peregrine falcon, who was hatched on a ledge far above the sparkling waters of Chesterfield Inlet, off Hudson Bay.

Her story begins with the arrival of a *tiercel, her father, at his annual nesting site. Here the falcon of his choice accepts him and, in due course, they mate. She then lays four eggs, which, on hatching, produce Varda, her sister and two brothers. Varda, from the beginning is the most precocious and the quickest to learn of the four. She is the first off the ledge in flight, and the first to break from the family group.

As summer wanes she is pulled southward by an instinct stronger than hunger. Her adventures on this journey, ere she finally reaches the Florida Keys, open one's eyes to the constant perils, most of them man-made and man-inflicted, to which all birds are subject on their semi-annual flights over the continent, even those as young, strong, vigorous and intelligent as Varda.

Nature's perils are difficult enough, but she has both instinct and superb equipment to avoid, conquer or outfly these. Against man she is helpless. Only a quick intelligence and great good fortune enable her to survive.

Beautifully written in careful, economical prose, this book seems to spring from the mind and the heart of a falcon. One floats with Varda as she glides, far above the earth, on the rising currents of air engendered by the warming sun. One's dimensions are widened as one looks down and out with her over larger sections of that earth than human eyes are capable of compassing; and one casts off, for a time, the shackles of the earthbound and enters the limitless freedom of the strong, young wild thing who needs no home, no shelter, only the superb and unabused equipment that God gives all His creatures, not only to enable them to exist and to survive, but also, so that they may enjoy and glory in living.

This is a book for all who love the out-of-doors. Mr. Murphy

*Tiercel is the falconer's name for the male falcon.

takes his readers on an unforgettable journey into the lives and activities of the peregrine falcons, opening pages of experience to them that are usually made available only to those who have given their lives and hearts to Nature and to the first-hand study of her wild, shy, honorable creatures. He introduces one to the playfulness and the humor of these superb birds, as well as to their serious, instinct-impelled activities, pointing up the all-too-often forgotten or neglected fact that life for all God's creatures, not just man, is more, much more than food and safety and procreation.

As one follows Varda's first year, one soars with her through the beauty and the freedom of the airways; one descends with her into the despair and the resignation of captivity; and, finally, one flies with her back again into the life-supporting currents of the sun, made doubly dear because so nearly lost.

—Reviewed by Marion Edwards Shouse Lewis

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



The thirty-eighth annual meeting of the American Association of Nurse-Midwives will be held at Wendover, Kentucky, on Saturday, September 18, 1965. The guest speaker will be Dr. John W. Greene, Jr., Professor and Chairman of the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology of the University of Kentucky.

The Frontier Nursing Service will be glad to entertain out-of-state members overnight if such members can notify us in advance. Official notices of the meeting will be sent members this summer.

Helen E. Browne, Secretary

OUR MAIL BAG

From an Old Friend in Missouri Who Has Just Made a Special Gift of Forty Dollars in Honor of Our First Forty Years: I want to thank you for what you said once . . . that you were grateful for the . . . large givers but that the backbone of your support came from the thousands of small givers. I'd never thought the little I could give would mean anything—after that I realized I was like a single brick in a wall. I've never hesitated since then to give my little to as many worthy causes as I can. It has been a blessing to me. . . .

From a Friend in Ohio: I want to compliment you for the attractive post card reminder which was adequate and at the same time was less expensive than getting out a letter.

From a Member of Our National Nursing Council: The Quarterly Bulletin always seems to bring the Wendover family close. It is like a comforting and informative personal letter.

From a Friend in Rochester: The last Bulletin was wonderful. No matter how many magazines come, it is the first one read.

From a Friend in North Carolina: It was a treat to read your wonderful book, *Wide Neighborhoods*. I was interested to read of your sweet relationship with your son. I, too, have this treasure, and only those who have experienced same can testify!

From a Friend in Cincinnati: I wouldn't do without the Bulletin for anything. . . .

From a Former Staff Member in Louisville: I think it was nice of Mrs. Breckinridge to conclude *Beyond the Mountains* in the last issue of the Bulletin with A Personal Note. It was like a letter to each of us.

OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by
AGNES LEWIS

From Ellen Stark, Bennington, Vermont—March 17, 1965

I wanted to thank you again for my stay at Wendover. I feel that I learned a great deal. Perhaps it is not something that one could express in words, but I think that that kind of experience and knowledge proves to be the most invaluable and worthwhile.

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**From Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr. (Mardi Bemis), Concord,
Massachusetts—March 22, 1965**

We are just back from two weeks in Europe (March 1-15) and have landed in a nest of beehive activity. Now I'm getting off to New Hampshire with a houseful of college boys and girls for a week of "Sugaring-off."

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From Elizabeth (Beth) Valsam, Montreal, Canada
—March 26, 1965

My experiences as a courier at FNS last summer were something unique and I shall always treasure them.

Once back at college (Royal Victoria College) I assaulted the School of Nursing. They advised me that since I did not have the requisite science courses for entrance, I should get my B.A. and then apply to a place like Columbia later. So, here I am, a student of economics and political science, doing joint honours.

Early in the fall, the sororities on campus have their rushing. A very good friend of mine was insistent that I come to see her sorority (Alpha Omicron Pi)—she was sure that I would like it. I went along with her for tea and did like it. The members were a really delightful group. It was not until a month later that I realized that the AOPi's philanthropy in the United States was the FNS! Everyone has been asking me all kinds of questions about the FNS.

As the days get progressively longer and a touch of warmth begins to creep into the air, I find myself imagining what it must be like at Wendover. I can see the ridges gaining a reddish tinge as the buds form, and, finally, the fresh green of new leaves.

**From Mrs. Ian Van Praagh, Felicia (Flicka) Delafield,
New York City, N. Y.—March 27, 1965**

As you will see in my letter head there has been a change in my estate since I last wrote.

Last March I changed jobs and went to work as the Director of Social Service at Woman's Hospital, a division of St. Luke's Hospital, here in New York City. Here I met my husband, a Canadian gynecologist, now practicing and teaching in New York. Ian was raised in Toronto and went to Medical School and residency at the University of Toronto. Then he won a grant and went to London for one and one-half years and did gynecologic surgery. Next he had a research fellowship at Western Reserve (in obstetrics) and now he is settled in New York. He is responsible for part of the residents' training at Woman's Hospital, teaches one day a week at Presbyterian, is doing research, and a private practice. All this keeps him terribly busy and happy. We were married on January 16, 1965 and after a brief trip to the Frozen North are living here in New York in a Columbia University Faculty apartment building, just seven minutes from Woman's. I am continuing in my job at Woman's which is stimulating and fulfilling. We expect to move into a new hospital building this summer which should be exciting.

Now that I am working in an obstetrical hospital I often think of the first delivery I saw when I was visiting one of the nursing centers.

I read the FNS news with pleasure. My sister, Cecily Delafield, taught in Liberia near to where Dr. and Mrs. Beasley worked and she knew them well. I also had a chance to meet them when I visited in Liberia.

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**From Mrs. Shouse Lewis (Marion Shouse),
Matamoras, Pennsylvania—March 27, 1965**

I know you will rejoice with me that an electrocardiogram taken on Monday shows that all is very well indeed.

Spring here is playing the coquette. She seems most reluctant to leave winter's comfortable house. However, a few signs have appeared. The red-winged blackbirds have returned to the slough. The gentlemen seem to precede the ladies by several

weeks. They are keeping bachelor hall and bickering over real estate. Some of the crocuses and snow drops are up and there is a feathering look to the willows and the bushes near the pool. The lilacs are showing buds and a goldfinch in his spring jacket has visited Lilian's feeder.

Bermuda—May 8, 1965

This is a lovely land. Everything is clean, spotless and bright. The sea and the sunshine are wonderful. We are off to the Botanical Gardens shortly, and then on to Somerset.

. . . .

From Alison Bray, London, England—March 28, 1965

I had a lovely surprise about two weeks ago—a letter from Fanny McIlvain (always an event!) saying that her mother and friend, Mrs. Baker, were in London. I was simply delighted, and got in touch with Mrs. McIlvain right away and they came here for supper last Sunday. It was wonderful to see them and we talked and talked as you can imagine. They are only here for about three weeks and I am hoping to see them again next Saturday when my mom will be here. She is coming for the week-end and then we are off to Italy for a fortnight—Ravenna and Florence—which should be lovely. Two friends are to join us in Florence.

. . . .

**From Mrs. Frank A. Sparrow (Anne Reynolds),
Woodstock, Vermont—March 28, 1965**

I am off for England the first of June to give my sister Gay a helping hand with the arrival of her first child. I hope that she will have a little girl who may one day be a courier. Gay has insisted that she is going to have her baby in her own home and bed and wrote that her midwife is much like the nurses with the Frontier Nursing Service.

My dear husband, Frank, is working hard in his field of general practice. We are settled and very excited with our plans for building a new home. We have been living in an old house for sometime now and have come to realize that it just is not meant for us with our three small and very active boys. We are searching Northern New England for the right kind of an architect.

**From Mrs. Thomas O. Whiteaker (Mary Woodmansey),
Saco, Montana—April 4, 1965**

The Bulletin was delightful again this issue. We enjoy them tremendously and I read and reread them.

The story of Taronda was special to me. She made several trips to Cincinnati while I was with the FNS; her natural sweet disposition and feminine and dainty manner endeared her to all.

It has been a dreadful winter with 28° below zero much of the time; wind and snow. For a couple of months we had to plow a road to the cattle every other day. Now since the first of April the weather has let up. The mud is a problem and we sank to the top of the wheels of the truck and were unable to feed the cattle yesterday. This area is in danger, at present, of a flood.

From January 4th to March 19th I was in Great Falls at the Montana Deaconess Hospital. I completed requirements for my B.S. degree which I will receive from Montana State College in June. We are delighted that I am through and the five hundred miles each week-end are ended.

We have a puppy for Tommy, a black labrador, two months old now. I have trained him to sit but that is it, so far. We have a baby calf, abandoned by its mother, which we feed by bottle. We will soon have some lambs to care for—bottle feed.

The next things will be the hundred baby chicks and the vegetable and flower gardens.

Tommy will have a breeding heifer for 4-H this summer, about May and he is quite excited about that.

. . . .

**From Fredricka (Freddy) Holdship,
Sewickley, Pennsylvania—April 6, 1965**

We had the most glorious two weeks in Spanish Wells, Bahamas—about sixty miles from Nassau. It's a wee island, only two and one-half miles wide. It's quite famous for scuba diving and spear fishing, neither of which did we indulge in, I can assure you; but there was excellent swimming and fishing—very informal, never had to wear anything but shorts.

You will laugh when I tell you that I now seem to have become the "chief librarian"—aside from the animal and bacteriology work. . . .! My boss has thousands of medical pam-

phlets, abstracts and etc. to be filed, cards made for, and then cross-indexed—I think of you and your Rainbow File quite frequently.

How is the red bud? I do hope it will be at its best for the Branhams. Can't wait to see them.

Miss you all—there have been many times lately when I have vaguely considered throwing me job to the winds, and coming down to see you all for a spell—but I'd never find another one like it. Gotta go to work.

.
**From Mrs. John Llewellyn Clemmitt (Ann Wigglesworth),
Washington, D. C.—May 10, 1965**

How sweet of you to put Richard's picture in the Bulletin. Jack and I were so surprised and pleased! Our little girl, Sarah Wynne, was born March 1st. Jack and I are delighted, and Richard seems reasonably pleased, even though he said he'd prefer a brother or a puppy!

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From Hought Barber, Ithaca, New York—May 10, 1965

I came home from Kentucky aware that a world exists outside the walls of Cornell. That jaunt last summer exposed me to the mid-west, but I had forgotten for the moment that Kentucky still moves. Our memories are moments caught in time; and I, for one, tend to forget this. Thank you for reminding me.

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BITS OF COURIER NEWS

Freddie Holdship has been vacationing at Spanish Wells in the Bahamas.

Edith Harrison was graduated on May 25, 1965, from St. Mary's School of Nursing, Tucson, Arizona. She started the three-year diploma program at Christ Hospital in Cincinnati, Ohio, then transferred to St. Mary's Hospital School of Nursing in 1963. We wish her every happiness in her nursing career.

Jean Woodruff (Woody) has been accepted at the New England Deaconess Hospital School of Nursing and will begin her training there in September.

We are distressed to learn that **Dorothy Morris (Moose)** was

in an automobile accident in January and was hospitalized in the American Hospital, Paris, France. We hope that by this time she has made a full recovery.

WEDDINGS

Miss Barbara Porter Watkins of Louisville, Kentucky, and Mr. Joseph Brendan Vallely were married on April third. We send our warmest good wishes to them for every happiness in their life together.

Miss Felicia Delafield of Rochester, New York and Dr. Ian Van Praagh were married on January sixteenth and are living in New York. Our ardent good wishes go to this young couple for a long and happy life together.

BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Llewellyn Clemmitt (Ann Wigglesworth) of Washington, D. C., a girl, Sarah Wynne—their first daughter and second child—on March 1, 1965.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ranlet Miner, Jr. (Beth Kidd) of Saint Paul, Minnesota, a boy, Timothy Ranlet, on March 21, 1965, weight eight pounds and four ounces—their first child. His mother writes that he is the handsomest baby in the Nursery!

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Dubow (Isabella Breckinridge), of New York City, their first daughter and second child on March 31, 1965. The little girl is named Alexandra Breckinridge Dubow for Alexander Breckinridge, the original Breckinridge ancestor in this country.

THANK YOU AGAIN, ANONYMOUS!

During the year 1955, and thereafter through April of 1965, the Frontier Nursing Service has received anonymous Money Orders from Los Angeles, California, totaling \$1,555.00. Again we want to express our gratitude through the Bulletin to this dear unknown in the hope that he, or she, will hear of it somehow.

HOW TO GET A CHARGE OUT OF GETTING THE MAIL

by

RENONA VAN ESSEN, R.N.
ROSE ADAMS, L.P.N.

In a day when "do-it-yourself" mottos have a place in almost every home, we would like to add a new "how-to" to the list. We discovered how-to-do-it quite by accident.

While living at Hyden on Hospital Hill, it is the unofficial duty of the evening nurses to get the mail from the post office downtown each day. We often combine this time in town with other shopping, visits to the Health Department, or any errands we may have to do. Since everyone looks forward to mail arrival with eager anticipation, it is not an unpleasant task.

However, the weather can be a deterring factor as it was the day we somewhat grudgingly climbed into Kip, our jeep, and began our descent into Hyden. It was dark and cloudy and snowing and cold.

Kip, strictly a "summer girl," had no doors. She grumbled somewhat at starting and having to go out on such a day, but behaved beautifully once the trip was underway.

We stopped to pick up a package at Elam's, dropped one of our nurses off at the bank and then proceeded to load the packages and letters waiting for us at the post office into our chilly, little red jeep.

This being a Saturday, we were also delegated the duty of grocery shopping; so off we went to Lewis' Supermarket, a bit out of Hyden.

Our shopping done, we were anxious to get back to our warm house atop the hill—not so Kip!—or maybe she had just given up. She absolutely refused to go. From our quick and unscientific diagnosis, her battery seemed to have run down.

After a series of calls and our laughingly wondering which would freeze faster—the groceries or us, a man from Rockhouse Service Station came and we got as far as the station. Here he informed us that the battery should have a thirty-minute recharging.

We managed to warm up inside while we talked about our getting a charge out of the whole episode.

Two hours later we ascended the hill, Kip humming confidently, with our senses of humor recharged making an everyday event one to be remembered.

POLITE BABIES II

by

MARY BRECKINRIDGE

Manners Makyth Man

William of Wykeham, 1324-1404

Under this same title in the Autumn 1963 Bulletin I told how my little son, Breckie, and I had played a game of manners in his second year. Soon it was his routine to say "Please," "Thank you" and "You're welcome," because we always did it in asking for one another's things.

There is something that goes even deeper into the formation of a little child's character because the manners required are at a deeper level of courtesy. When a baby stumbles over a chair and hurts himself someone in the family is almost sure to say "Bad chair, hurt Baby." When Baby at sixteen and Baby at sixty is hurt by any of life's mischances then he is almost sure to seek to blame something or someone for what has hurt him. The world, including our own country, is full of these grown-up Babies and that is basically what is the matter with it.

When Breckie fell against a chair and hurt himself and someone said "Bad chair" I would say "But the chair didn't mean to do it." He was still in his second year when he came to ask for a story. I suggested that he tell me a story. It went something like this: "One day little girl walked in woods, an' 'er ole snake bit her an' 'er mudder put on black salve, little girl cwied so one day." He reflected a moment and then he said, "'er ole snake didn't mean to do it." I had my doubts about the old snake. I thought he probably did mean to do it. But the point had gone over. My little son was not seeking to blame anyone or anything for the mischances of his life.

REPAIRS AT STINNETT CLINIC

by

ANN RUSSELL, R.N., B.S., S.C.M.

Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center
on Beech Fork Creek, Asher, Leslie County



For the past few months I have been the Beech Fork nurse in charge of Stinnett Clinic. This is a small two-room log building, right beside Highway 421. This spring it needed a lot of repairs and under the leadership of four of the Beech Fork Committee members—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Farmer, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Roberts—the work has been done. My patients, especially those who live near the clinic, have been very helpful in suggesting what needed to be done to make the clinic more comfortable and attractive, and in doing the work. They did a thorough “spring cleaning”—washed the woodwork, scrubbed the painted floor, and laundered the curtains, etc.

The husbands have not let their wives out-do them. One man contributed poplar logs to replace those that were rotten and other men helped put the new logs in. They have replaced all rotten wood wherever they have found it. The use of mules

and sleds, cement and nails, and free labor have gladly been donated for this community project.

The other day when I was at the clinic and waiting in between patients, I began raking the yard. A grandfather came up with a child and while I saw the child in the clinic, the grandfather began raking rocks into a hole which badly needed to be filled.

Two artistic school children from the Stinnett Settlement School have painted and printed a lovely sign for a measles vaccine clinic coming up soon; and have also done a large sign for the Stinnett Clinic, showing the hours it is open.

The thing we are most proud of is the coal-fired heating stove for the waiting room. The local postmaster and merchants put glass jars out where everyone coming in could drop something in the jar for the stove fund. There wasn't quite enough money and so the dealer in Hyden gave a generous discount. This stove not only heats the waiting room but it supplements the heat from the fireplace in the examining room. Now babies can be undressed comfortably and safely in a warm room.

As this Bulletin goes to press, we plan to clear off the yard, have some top soil put over the rocky ground, sow grass and plant some flowers.

So many have helped with this work that there isn't room to print the names. Nevertheless, I do want each and everyone who has had a part in it to know how very much it has meant to me—your nurse—and to the Frontier Nursing Service, to have Stinnett Clinic put in good condition so that all of us can be proud of it.

THE VIOLET

The violet among the first blossoms
of Spring,
Catches the sunbeams before hidden by
greens,
Cringing near Earth in deep humility,
Still she wears the colors of Royalty.

—Elizabeth L. Finck

OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by
HELEN E. BROWNE

From Grayce Brumbaugh in Nigeria—February, 1965

The hot season is on us here in Nigeria. The mid-day sun bakes the starch right out of one, and makes one really appreciate the coolness of the morning and late evening. The harmattan is all gone, and the skies are clear, and at night the stars are very bright. Nigeria is really a place to appreciate nature.

Last week end Mary Dadisman was here. It was a real treat to have her come, even for two days. Our Field Secretary and his wife needed to make the trip to Chibuk, so Mary could come along.

Midwifery has picked up in Chibuk. I believe the women really are ready for something much better than they had with their own tribal customs. Right now I have a woman here from a village seventeen miles away. She is a gravida six and has no living children. You can know that she is really hoping that this one will be different.

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From Florence Walter in Nigeria—February, 1965

Just before returning to Nigeria in January, 1965, I was asked if I would be willing to serve as school nurse, in a coöperative school for missionary children. So I am doing a different kind of nursing and no midwifery. At first I was rather disappointed (and I do miss my mothers and babies) but I am learning to enjoy this new job very much.

This is a grade and high school with a total enrollment of about 298. Some 150 children are grade school boarders on the compound, some 60 are high school students living in hostels off the school compound, and the rest are day-students. The Hillcrest School is sponsored by the Church of the Brethren but several other missions coöperate. It will be my address for the next three years.

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From Edith Clark in Creston, Canada—March, 1965

The above address is my home address and a fairly permanent one for me. I am at present anxiously waiting for a vacancy

at a government nursing station at Old Crow, Yukon Territory, and the chance to be north once again.

My regards to all at Wendover. I was sorry to have missed seeing Miss Browne on T.V. Numerous people who have seen my Kentucky slides informed me after the show was over.

. . . .

From Elaine Douglas in Eritrea—March, 1965

I was so happy to read of your Investiture in the Summer Bulletin, and had intended writing you before Christmas when I received the issue, but was detained because of illness. I had a slight attack of hepatitis, which left me weak (as is usual) with no desire to write letters. But I'd rather be late in my congratulations than not send them at all. It was a very happy occasion for you, and I'm sure all of us "FNSers" are basking in your glory! Indeed we are all very proud of you and very grateful for all the work you have and do put into the FNS.

There is just something about the FNS that gets into one's blood and remains there forever. Whenever a Bulletin comes, or I get out my special photo album of Kentucky, many nostalgic memories come floating back. My furlough isn't due until October, 1966, but it is my fondest hope to return to FNS for a visit. Please give my greetings to all there I know, not just on the staff but also all the wonderful townspeople and patients that I came to know.

There is something very lovable about mountain people, and I guess they are the same the world over. I find that the people here in the Af-Abet Mountains have that same characteristic trait that the people of Kentucky have. I can't really describe it, but it's there. I enjoy the people and work here so much.

. . . .

From Anne DeTournay in Parker, Arizona—April, 1965

I love that Bulletin; it seems like a long-awaited letter from home. I read it from cover to cover, literally, and start longing for the Kentucky mountains.

. . . .

From Nancy Leland in New Guinea—April, 1965

I am at Kundis, working under the Wheat Ridge Program in Maternal and Infant Welfare. I have a clinic and ward for

patients here at the station, and I also have ten infant welfare clinics at various places in the Ambum Valley which I hold once a month. I must admit that I haven't had many deliveries as my doctor likes to do deliveries as much as I do, so he does most of them. Right now we are in the process of building a new ward for patients. It will be quite a bit larger than the one I have now, although it will be a bush building with a dirt floor. The clinic here is a permanent building with three rooms.

. . . .

From Lois Harris Kroll in Yakima, Washington—April, 1965

The Bulletin arrived here and I've read it from cover to cover. Forty years ago! A lot has happened in those years—to the FNS and to me. I will always be glad I was one of the early nurses and look back to those years often.

My husband has spent the winter learning to fly a helicopter. He is now in Alaska with it and plans to use it in prospecting. Herbert finishes high school in June and as soon as we can, we will leave for Alaska. Our oldest son, Henry, married in December—a girl he met in junior college. They will both be on the beach with us this summer.

We were in Seldonia at the time of the earthquake. The area sunk about four feet so now the big tides come over the boardwalk and into the buildings on the water front. Urban Renewal will begin this summer. It is strange that across Cook Inlet where our fishing locations and our homestead are the land raised around eighteen inches.

. . . .

From Gwen Gessner in Wapenamada, New Guinea—April, 1965

Pris and I have just two weeks left of our twelve week course in language school. It is quite hard but it means so much to the patients to have us stumble through a few words in their own language. Their reaction has certainly given us the initiative to keep trying although I fear that neither of us will ever be fluent Enga speakers. When we finish here both Pris and I will be going back to the hospital to work and to help with the teaching of the doctor boys. Nancy Leland is out at a clinic which is sixty miles from the hospital.

I thought of you often as I climbed to the top of Mt. Hagen

for our Easter Sunrise Service this year. Ten of us made the trip, accompanied by six native boys from Pausa School and twenty native carriers. We went to the base of the mountain by jeep and began our 4,000 foot climb from there. In several places the trail consisted of moss-covered logs where we had to hang on to overhanging limbs for support, and I felt just like Tarzan. The natives occasionally had to use their axes to chop trees or branches out of the way. We arrived at the site where we decided to pitch camp for the night at 2:00 p.m. A log frame was erected and covered with the rubber sheets which are used for sorting coffee beans. We used air mattresses for ground sheets and the sleeping bags were placed side by side in a row.

We arose to an atmosphere of fog. A fire was built, and we indulged in a pre-breakfast meal of hot coffee and cinnamon buns before we commenced the last part of our journey to the marker on top of Mt. Hagen. Pastor Kleinig led us in our Easter Sunrise Service. From the top of the mountain we could see many of the valleys below where we have our mission stations. We made our way back to camp for breakfast and began the trip down the mountain around noon. It was much easier than the trip up and by 4:30 everyone had reached the jeep. We all really enjoyed ourselves and learned much.

. . . .

From Wini Saxon in Dothan, Alabama—April, 1965

What a welcome letter I had from Wendover. It brought flooding into my mind so many pleasant memories of the three years we shared. Memories of deadlines—for the Quarterly Bulletin four times a year, and every morning of the year to catch the early mail. Memories of a particular morning when the load of work was more than we could handle, and you looked at me and sighed: "A measure of leisure for pleasure; what a treasure!"

I do want to tell you that I have never forgotten those years with you. They have always been among my most valuable and treasured experiences. Although our work was sometimes heavy and demanding, there were so many times when we had delightful conversations. You, of course, don't remember any of these talks you had with a young girl—but I do. They come back to me many times, each time with renewed appreciation and understanding, so that they have become a part of me, but I will never

forget the source. I just wanted to write you this little love letter to tell you how very much I appreciated, and still do appreciate the wonderful experience of working with you.

.

From Patricia Ware in Jersey, Channel Islands—April, 1965

I am home on vacation with my mother who has moved to St. Helier on Jersey. On May 1st, I fly back to college for one more term; then in September I go to Paris for three months to become proficient in French before going to the Ivory Coast in the New Year.

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From Katherine Vandergriff in Trujillo, Peru—May, 1965

I am doing quite a bit of travelling. I hope to go to Bogota, Columbia, for a week this month to discuss their University School of Nursing. Ours is supposed to start in June. This morning I am finishing breakfast in bed in a hotel room on the Pacific Ocean, in Chimbote, where I have come several times to consult with Sister Charles Marie. This is now the fish industry capital of the world, I am told. They make some kind of meal out of the fish and the odor from the factories is overwhelming. There are thirty-five factories here now and this is really a boom town. Five thousand people may move in, in one day, and another five thousand leave the next day. There is no way of following up the work started.

Give my best wishes to all. The time is going by so fast that I'll be home for a visit before I can realize I am away.

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From Elizabeth Hillman (Hilly) in London, England—May, 1965

It has been wonderful to have my memory freshened of you and Wendover and the Frontier Nursing Service. They have never been far from my mind but being with you all and in the mountains for springtime has made it all seem a part of me again.

I can't thank you all enough for having me. It was such a timeless visit. It went, of course, all too quickly, but I didn't feel it going at the time and just enjoyed every little thing from waking to the sound of the branch and hearing the dogs reconnoitering on the hillside onwards through the day. It has always meant so much to me, as I am sure it has to so many others, to

have belonged to the FNS—and not only because of the experience in rural nursing it gave me.

Newsy Bits

Isabelle Dougall Marraine writes from Florida that she has made a good recovery from her heart attack, and that she hopes to return to work on a part time basis, in Winter Haven. Her daughter, Ione, has a baby girl named Stacy. We congratulate Dougall on becoming a grandmother.

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Wedding

Miss Hilda E. Hanson and Mr. Thure K. Skoglund on May 29, 1965 in McAllen, Texas. All good wishes go to this young couple for many happy and useful years together.

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A New Arrival

To Mr. and Mrs. Albert T. Ernst (**Kitty Macdonald**) of Perkiomenville, Pennsylvania, on April 15, 1965, a son named Albert Theodore, Jr. (Ted). Kitty writes: "He was born on the back seat of the station wagon in front of a fire plug at the corner of 11th and Walnut. (Not very dignified, but comfortable). He weighed 6 lbs. 14 oz."

TIT FOR TAT

An elderly farmer wrote to a mail order house as follows: "Please send me one of the gasoline engines you show on page 687, and if it's any good, I'll send you a check."

In time, he received the following reply: "Please send check. If it's any good, we'll send the engine."

—*Modern Maturity*, April-May 1965

POULTRY-KEEPING WITHOUT TEARS

by

M. B. R. CAWKELL

If there is an earthly paradise for poultry and their keepers, it is surely the Falkland Islands, eight thousand miles away in the South Atlantic. For the hen the freest of free ranges; for the owner no worries, no troubles. Although the birds have all the well-known names—Light Sussex, Leghorn and so on—they are a mongrel breed, descended from stock brought over from South America and, more recently, from clutches of eggs flown out from England to Montevideo for forwarding to the Islands. There are only twelve voyages to and from the Uruguayan city a year and an occasional one to Chile, so the supply has never been enough to maintain pedigree flocks. The main purpose has been to improve the existing mongrel stock.

At first acquaintance these chickens seem to have to fend for themselves under almost insupportable conditions. Racked by perennial wind, which gusts to gale force with unpredictable suddenness, the Islands lack apparent shelter; they have no trees and only occasional gorse hedges. But since the day when an early settler watched his prized imported stock turn turtle in the wind, the birds have conquered their environment. Today, even in a severe gale, you will see them sidling up to the feeding-trough, wings outspread as shields, like an ancient army heading into battle. Caught in the open, they quickly burrow a hole in the peaty soil and stay there till the storm is spent. Probably because of these conditions, they are dumpier than their English equivalents, more mobile and in disposition tougher. They will attack and scuttle predatory gulls two or three times their own size, if these come too close to their feeding-troughs; and they do not hesitate to steal a bone from right under a dog's nose.

In summer the temperature rarely exceeds the mid sixties; the winters are never terribly severe and always sunny. So chicks can be reared at all seasons, if in cold squally weather they are kept snug and warm. This is achieved simply by putting layers of sacks on the coop, which need be no more than an adapted wooden box coated with creosote. Nor is there any cause to fuss about the structure of the hen-house. In a country where wood

is scarce it must be made from whatever materials are to hand. Ours consisted of packing cases on three sides, the fourth being formed by the boarded side of the peat-shed. The whole erection, including the projecting nest-boxes, was covered with insulated felt. The nests consisted of soft peat mould with dried grass on top, and the floor of the house was also sprinkled with the peat, which made cleaning extremely easy.

In the daytime the birds range over large paddocks of soft green turf swept always fresh by the wind. Some may venture long distances, but there is no need to check that all are inside after dark, as there are no foxes or other marauders. On a calm moonlit night you may meet several of your hens taking a midnight stroll. They take their baths in the aseptic peat, either in the pile outside the fuel shed or in a hole they scoop out for themselves in the ground. Living under such fresh conditions, they are extremely healthy. Minor ailments, like egg-binding, do occur, and red mite may occasionally appear in the hen-house; but major diseases, such as fowl pest, are unknown.

In a country where sheep predominate, feeding need present no difficulties. An old scrog (worn-out sheep) can be bought cheaply, and some poultry-keepers feed their fowls entirely on mutton. Most provide a diet of pollard mixed with kitchen scraps in the morning, and corn, wheat or both in the afternoon, with scrog and ends of mutton joints as extras. Grit is plentiful on the near-by shore.

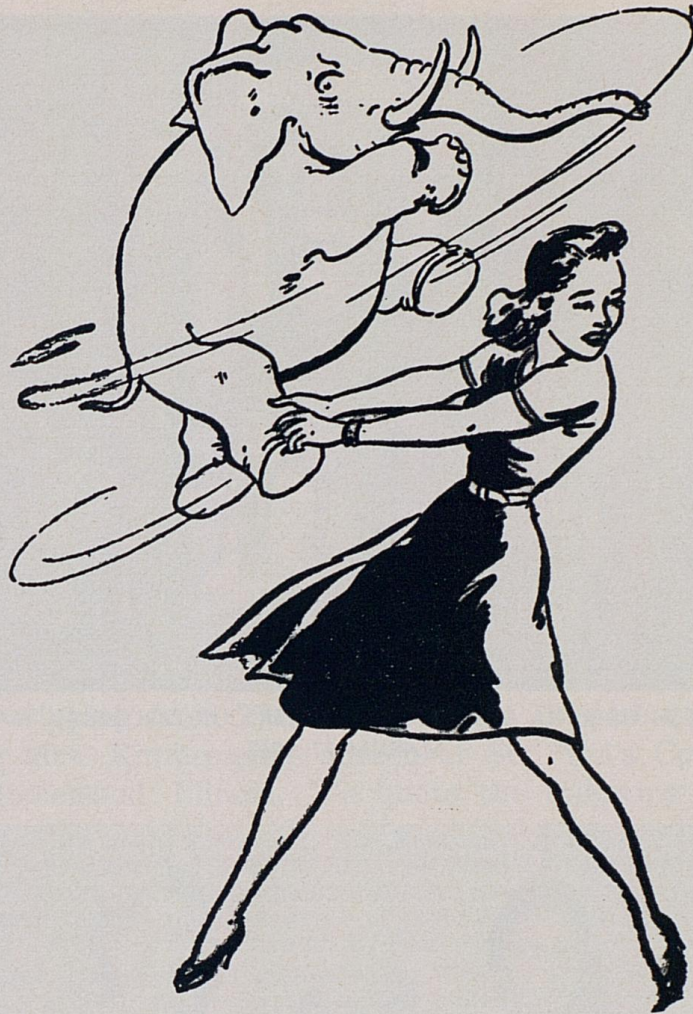
In terms of feeding-stuffs the cost of producing an egg in the Falkland Islands is probably higher than in Britain, because all cereals have to be brought down from the Coast. But in terms of intrinsic value, there is no comparison; Falkland eggs are bright-yolked, rich and full of flavour. The dead-weight of the birds is much the same as in Britain—2½ lb. for young cockerels at three months up to 14 lb. for a two-year-old cock (my largest), so pugnacious that he was hardly ever still. But again there is no comparison: a Falkland bird provides chicken *de luxe* for the table.

—*The Countryman*, Winter 1964/65, Edited by John Cripps, Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

Annual subscription for American readers \$3.50
checks on their own banks.

Published quarterly by *The Countryman*, 10 Bouverie
Street, London, E. C. 4

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

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

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

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

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



WEST VIRGINIA SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF COLONIAL WARS
MARCH 27, 1965



MISS HETTIE LAKE, MRS. LAMAR EPPERLY, AND
MRS. V. EUGENE HOLCOMBE, STATE PRESIDENT

(See Beyond the Mountains)

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

On March 27, 1965, Hettie Lake had the pleasure of attending a luncheon meeting of the West Virginia State Society, Daughters of Colonial Wars. Hettie, who is from Huntington, West Virginia, was the recipient of a scholarship in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery which was given the Frontier Nursing Service by the West Virginia Society. Hettie told the members something of her experiences in the FNS, and enjoyed meeting Mrs. V. Eugene Holcombe, the State President, and other members who were able to attend.

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In our Winter 1965 Bulletin we reported in this column about two speaking engagements which Mrs. Robert A. Kimbrough, of our Chicago Committee, carried for the FNS. Since then we have received a clipping from *The Star*, Sunday, December 27, 1964, concerning Mrs. Kimbrough's speech at St. Paul's Community Church, Homewood, Illinois. We quote the following from it:

"Over 30 years ago when the Kentucky Frontier Nursing Service was begun in Wendover, Ky., the Women of St. Paul Community Church heard that the service needed a horse to reach the patients in the far-reaching zones of the Appalachian mountains district it serves. The women of St. Paul sent money for a horse.

"Ever since then, the women of the Welfare department have faithfully sewed layettes for the service under the direction of the chairman, Mrs. Lillian Silbermann...

"As each member of St. Paul Woman's Association celebrates a birthday, she gives a penny for each year toward buying items for the layettes. Most women would rather 'be 100' than give the true number of pennies, according to Mrs. Edward Lutz, publicity chairman for the association."

When the clipping was read to Mrs. Breckinridge she spoke of the horse and the many generous gifts from the women of St. Paul and of her deep appreciation to each member.

. . . .

We take great pleasure in announcing that the eighth annual Boston Christmas Preview Benefit will be held from Tuesday, October 19 through Thursday, October 21. Mrs. Ronald B. Moir is the Benefit Chairman.

"The \$5,500 raised by this benefit in 1964 was used to remodel Mardi Cottage which houses the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery both for classes and living quarters. This was done

in memory of Virginia Branham, a member of the Boston Committee who had devoted much of her energy to the Service."

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The New York Committee of the Frontier Nursing Service, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Tiemann N. Horn, held its annual tea for the benefit of the Bargain Box on Thursday, April 29. The lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Holmes Clare was once again opened for this party. Donations of valuable articles were brought to the party by guests. These articles were sold for the benefit of the FNS Bargain Box.

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We have received with great pleasure a letter from Mrs. Michael A. M. Robb, wife of the British Information Minister, telling us about the talk given in April by Mrs. Thaddeus Foote to The British Diplomatic Wives Association at the British Embassy in Washington. Mrs. Foote is always affectionately recalled here in the Frontier Nursing Service as courier "Bosey"—Roberta Fulbright, the daughter of Senator Fulbright of Arkansas. We quote from Mrs. Robb's letter:

"We were all enchanted by Mrs. Foote, who gave a talk on the FNS to the wives of the British Embassy and their American friends last week. Everyone was charmed by her manner and most interested in the subject....Please thank Miss Browne for having suggested Mrs. Foote as a lecturer and tell her how successful it was."

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The Fourth Annual Conference for Collegiate Nursing Students was held this year at the Cornell University-New York Hospital School of Nursing, and on the last day the students had organized a World Opportunities Exhibit where booths were set up representing various Nursing Services such as the Army, the Navy, Air Force, WHO, HOPE, Red Cross, V.N.S., Vista, and others. Miss Vanda Summers was invited to "man" a booth representing the Frontier Nursing Service to answer students' questions and to provide written material. Students from some sixteen collegiate nursing schools in New York State took part in the Conference.

Miss Janice Swiston, the Chairman, wrote Miss Summers: "I want to thank you for your kind interest and participation in the World Opportunities Exhibit on March 27. The interest of the students attending the conference was enhanced by the

pictures you displayed and by the information you supplied at the exhibit.”

We are proud to publish the following letter from Dr. E. B. Gernert, Director, Dental Health Program, Commonwealth of Kentucky Department of Health, about our old friend and distinguished member of our Medical Advisory Committee, Dr. J. F. Owen:

“Dr. Owen was honored at a luncheon at the Brown Hotel during the meeting. Approximately 200 were in attendance. The audience was composed mostly of members of Kentucky Dental Association, but several who have worked and trained with Dr. Owen traveled to the luncheon from out of the State; one came from San Francisco.

“Dr. Donald Galagan, Assistant Surgeon General U.S.P.H.S. was the principal speaker and recounted many of Dr. Owen’s contributions to dentistry and dental public health during his professional life.

“Dr. Owen was presented with a distinguished service plaque by the Kentucky Dental Association and a bound book of letters from Dental Directors and Public Health Dentists from throughout the United States. As stoic as Dr. Owen is, he was visibly moved by the accolades heaped on him by the Association in presenting to him a well deserved tribute. The most moving gesture was probably when the entire audience stood to applaud him.”

RUBBISH AND RUMMAGE?

Minister: “I wish to announce that on Wednesday evening the Ladies’ Aid will have a rummage sale. This is a good opportunity for all the ladies to get rid of anything that is not worth keeping but is too good to be thrown away. Don’t forget to bring your husbands.”

—*Modern Maturity*, February-March 1965

FIELD NOTES

Edited by
PEGGY ELMORE

The Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Frontier Nursing Service held its spring meeting at Wendover on Saturday, April 10, 1965. It was our pleasure to entertain the members who were able to attend this meeting. The National Chairman, Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, arrived from Washington on Thursday, accompanied by her son Mark. Mrs. William Marshall Bullitt and Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Heyburn, all of Louisville, arrived Friday evening. With the Heyburns came two of their youngsters, Fran and Henry, who, like Mark Patterson, were making their first visit to Wendover. Mrs. F. H. Wright, Dr. Francis M. Massie, Dr. Carl Fortune, and Mr. Homer Drew, of Lexington, and Dr. Francis Hutchins of Berea, arrived on Saturday morning before the meeting. Kate Ireland was already on hand at Wendover. The Heyburns and Mrs. Bullitt were with us until Sunday and Mrs. Wright was able to stay until Monday. Unfortunately Mrs. Patterson and the men from Lexington and Berea had to leave immediately after the lunch that followed the meeting. We shall always be grateful that Mrs. Breckinridge was well enough to attend this meeting and to enjoy all of her friends.

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Betty Lester and Agnes Lewis attended a meeting of the Flat Creek Committee of the Frontier Nursing Service which was held at the Caroline Butler Atwood Nursing Center on May 6. Mr. B. C. Bowling, the Chairman, presided at the business meeting which followed an excellent lunch, and many important business matters were discussed.

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A signal honor came to Betty M. Palethorp (Liz) on April 29, when, at the annual Ladies Night of the Hyden Lions Club she was presented with a plaque in appreciation of her devoted service to the people of Leslie County.

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Members of the staff have attended a number of meetings

in our area this spring. Dr. W. B. R. Beasley showed the FNS movie, *The Forgotten Frontier*, at Christ Church in Harlan on March 7, and Molly Lee and Carolyn Drumm showed slides of the FNS at a meeting of the Christian Church Woman's Fellowship, also in Harlan, on April 29. Dr. Beasley and his guest, Dr. T. V. Parran of Cleveland, attended a meeting of the Perry County Medical Society and discussed their experiences in Liberia. In April Betty Lester and Helen Browne attended a meeting of the Mental Retardation Planning Commission which was held in Hazard. Brownie went to Middlesboro for a planning meeting for Operation Head Start and to Harlan for a Nursing Workshop. She went a bit further afield in April to speak at a luncheon meeting of the Altrusa Club in Lexington, Kentucky.

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The friends and neighbors of the Red Bird nurses held a box supper at Big Creek in early May to raise money to buy a deep freezer for the Red Bird Center. Everyone had a marvelous time and the evening was a great success. Not only was enough money raised to buy the freezer but there was something left over for new living room drapes and other small projects dear to the hearts of Skip and Elsie.

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It always gives us a great deal of pleasure to have nurses, who have been on the staff before, return to the FNS. It is good to have Janet Hudson, who went to England for her midwifery training, back at Hyden Hospital. We are also glad to welcome to the nursing staff Thomasine McDonough and Barbara Rubdie, both of Hartford, Connecticut. During the spring three nurses resigned from the FNS staff. Janice Young returned to her home in Chicago, Hettie Lake will be going to Alaska to work in a mission hospital, and Dorothy Mauger is being married shortly and will go with her husband to the Philippines.

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We have been fortunate in having a well-staffed Courier Service this spring. Becky Cummings stayed on to help Kate Ireland break in the new junior couriers, Elizabeth Abbott of Washington, D. C., and Charlotte (Cherry) Forbes of Sheridan, Wyoming, who arrived in early March. Old couriers Jean

(Woody) Woodruff and Hought Barber were with us during their vacations this spring and were of great help. Deborah Cake, Farmington, Connecticut, and Mary Miller, Washington, Illinois, students at Beloit College in Wisconsin, and Kathleen Towne of Kennebunk, Maine, who is with us for the Antioch College non-resident term, arrived in May and are still with us.

. . . .

One of the nicest things that has happened to us this spring was a visit from Betty Hillman (Hilly). Her three-week visit was all too short but it was grand to have her here and we hope that her trip will inspire others of the old staff in England to do the same. It was lovely to have two other old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Lee Branham of Hingham, Massachusetts, stop by for three days in April. Mrs. Clifton R. Breckinridge, who as Martha Prewitt was Mrs. Breckinridge's first secretary, and a cousin, Mrs. John J. Winn of Mt. Sterling, were welcome guests in early May. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Stark and their most attractive small daughter of Denver, Colorado, stopped by to pick up Ellen Stark at the end of her courier period. Captain and Mrs. H. L. Abbott and their son spent one night at Wendover just before Liz Abbott left, and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Miller brought their daughter Mary to Wendover on April 30.

Dr. John W. Greene, Jr. of the University of Kentucky Medical Center brought his associate, Dr. B. L. Pederson, by one afternoon in April. Dr. Harold D. Rosenbaum, University of Kentucky radiologist, and one of his technicians, Miss Doris Fooks, made a special trip to Hyden Hospital to advise us about our x-ray equipment. Dr. John Cadden was sent to observe the work of the Frontier Nursing Service from Johns Hopkins University, and Dr. Frank Chriswell has spent five weeks in Hyden under the auspices of the Department of Community Medicine of the University of Kentucky. Dr. Karl Yaple of Harlan and Dr. David B. Stevens of Lexington continue to hold their invaluable clinics at Hyden Hospital, and Dr. M. A. Carnes has again been up to lecture on anesthesia and analgesia.

Miss Margaret Racz of the United States Public Health Service spent two nights with us in April; Miss Ruth Yoder of Goshen, Indiana, and Miss Anna Groff of Lexington, were overnight guests in March; and Nancy Sather of Fosston, Minnesota,

spent a couple of nights with us when she came down to see something of the FNS before joining our staff this fall. A group of nurses from the McDowell Appalachian Hospital, students from the Hazard School of Practical Nursing, a group of senior students from Berea College of Nursing, and four students from Swedish Covenant Hospital in Chicago, paid visits to the FNS this spring. Miss Elsie Warner, a member of our National Nursing Council from Philadelphia, brought one of her students, Mildred Pusey, by for a brief visit in May. Sister Paula Puelma of Chile, studying in the United States under the Kellogg Foundation, spent two weeks at Hyden Hospital observing the work of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery in preparation for establishing a school of nurse-midwifery in Chile.

Thank you all for coming to see us.

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We shall never cease to be grateful to Miss Margaret Gage and Marion Shouse Lewis for all they have done this week here at Wendover, particularly for their work on this Bulletin. Mrs. Breckinridge had done a great deal of the editorial work but very little of the copy had been sent to the printer. The Byron-Page Printing Company told us that they would hold their presses open for us on June 1 and 2 to print the Bulletin, if we could get all the copy down to them and the proof-reading done by that date. So Miss Gage and Shouse and Eileen Morgan, who had done all of the work with Mrs. Breckinridge, set out to do in three days what we generally do in two weeks—get the Bulletin to the printer. That they succeeded is evident, bless them.

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Words cannot express the deep appreciation all of us on the FNS staff feel for the telegrams, letters, and messages that have come to us since Mrs. Breckinridge's death. We are tremendously grateful for the response to the family's request that expressions of sympathy take the form of a donation to the Fortieth Anniversary Fund of the Frontier Nursing Service. We want to share some of these messages with all of Mrs. Breckinridge's friends, but we know that our readers will be anxiously awaiting this Bulletin and we do not want to delay it. Therefore, we will wait until the Summer issue to print the tributes to Mrs. Breckinridge which we continue to receive each day.

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

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

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

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

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



FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

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

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

DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

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

Gifts of money should be made payable to

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MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY

Security Trust Company Building

271 West Short Street

Lexington, Kentucky



MARDI COTTAGE

Home of Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery

Photograph by Phyllis Long

