

# FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

VOLUME 42

WINTER, 1967

NUMBER 3



And now there came both mist and snow,  
And it grew wondrous cold.

—*The Ancient Mariner*  
Samuel Taylor Coleridge, 1772-1834

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FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN  
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### A PRAYER FOR TODAY

Lord, I pray:

That men may increasingly work together in agreement, doing things that are sane to do, with mutual helpfulness, temperance, and toleration;

That the great masses of humanity may rise out of base and immediate anxieties, out of dwarfing pressures and cramped surroundings, to understanding and participation and fine effort;

That the resources of the earth may be husbanded and harvested, economized and used with scientific skill for the maximum of human benefit;

That towns and cities may be finely built and men finely bred and taught and trained;

That there may be open ways and peace and freedom from end to end of the earth;

That through the great body of mankind may go evermore an increasing common understanding, an intensifying brotherhood.

—*Prayers for the City of God*  
Arranged by Gilbert Clive Binyon

## FNS REVISITED

by

OLD COURIER NANCY DAMMANN

Returning to the Frontier Nursing Service after a twenty year absence is a strange and exciting experience for an ex-courier. There have been so many changes, mostly for the good, that one scarcely knows the area. Hyden, with its bank, beauty parlor, restaurant, florist and gift shops, is almost unrecognizable as are the black topped roads approaching the town.

It seemed almost unbelievable to cross the Middle Fork enroute to Wendover over a cement bridge. I confess to missing bumping through the ford and the faintly sadistic pleasure we couriers used to acquire from frightening our big city guests as we stalled our jeep engines in the middle of the river.

However, there is much about the FNS which proved delightfully familiar. There is the same warm hospitality and the same devotion to the job. Wendover looks almost the same as it did twenty years ago. The horses, cows, pig, chickens and geese are still there. And there are the same complicated rules about which dogs can come to tea and which are permitted outside at which hours.

One of the most dramatic changes has been the improvement in communications. Jeep roads now go up most of the creeks the nurses formerly traveled on horseback. Many of the mountain families have telephones and some own television sets.

Although the typical old log cabins are still in evidence, many have been remodeled and modern homes are appearing in the area.

The visitor is also struck by the vastly improved educational system. Most of the one room schools found at the heads of Hurricane, Leatherwood and other creeks have been replaced by consolidated schools. The old Hyden high school has been converted into a grade school and a new high school constructed on U. S. 421 near Wendover.

Judging from a day long tour of Leslie County schools with Miss Lucille Knechtly, a former FNS staff member, the physical plants and teachers at the new schools are evidence of the efforts being made to obtain better education for the children. Miss

Knechtly is now serving as remedial reading consultant for Leslie County. Her services are financed under Title 1 of the Elementary and Secondary Education Act of 1965. Improved science and cultural facilities for the Leslie County schools are funded under the same act. This over-all improvement in education in the county schools has enabled the FNS to employ as staff members eleven of its own babies, nine in the offices, one as a licensed practical nurse and one as a nurses' aide at Hyden Hospital.

Many mountaineers are now receiving direct government assistance through the Aid to Dependent Children (ADC), Medicare, or Unemployed Fathers (Happy Pappy) programs. State and Federal agencies are sponsoring a variety of additional improvements through the area. These include the proposed construction of a public water system in Hyden with grants and loans from the Economic Development Administration and a health survey implemented by the U. S. Public Health Service.

All of these changes have inevitably affected the FNS and its staff. The job of the courier, for example, is quite different from the good old days when she spent most of her time either caring for or riding horses. True, the courier still must make tea and probably detests this chore as much as did our generation. She also remains responsible for the horses, mules and cows and for cleaning the barn on Sunday. However, there are currently only four horses, used mainly for recreation, a mule and a few cows at Wendover. Flat Creek is the only other center with horses.

Much of the couriers' time is spent in jeeps driving back and forth to Hyden, the hospital and the centers with drugs, equipment and supplies. This generation of couriers has many of the same responsibilities for jeeps our generation had for horses. They care for them, take them to the garage for repairs and to the river for a good wash. They also teach the new nurses how to handle the monsters in much the same manner we taught an earlier group of nurses to ride.

Back in the Forties it took a courier six to eight hours, depending on how badly she lost her way, to ride to Red Bird or one of the other centers. About eight days were needed to make the full rounds of all the centers. Nowadays, on receipt

of a telephone call, a courier can, and frequently does, reach the most distant centers in little over an hour. In fact the poor courier must often feel the slave of the telephone. For over the new Wendover and hospital intercoms she is constantly ordered hither and yon on one errand or another.

Present day couriers are lucky in that they work more closely, I believe, with the professional staff than did our generation. One courier, for example, is assigned full time to help Miss Anna May January with the cancer research survey. A second courier assists Miss Betty Lester with her numerous social service projects. A third works with Dr. Mary L. Wiss on clinic days. In addition, the girls are often sent to the centers for several days at a time to work on the records or to keep a nurse company when her teammate is on vacation.

In some respects the job of the nurse-midwife has changed more in the past twenty years than that of the courier. Many of her clients now own cars and are able to drive to the Hyden Hospital in less time than it formerly took to ride to a center for help. Many more mothers seek hospital delivery because insurance companies and the State medical care program will not pay for a home delivery. This has led to the district nurse-midwife having more time to give to supervision of the health of the young children and to the treatment of the ailments of the elderly. Many of these patients first came to the FNS as young expectant mothers and have continued to turn to the Service for medical care ever since. Because of this change in the complexion of the Service's case load, several of the centers are now staffed by only one nurse-midwife, who is assisted by a registered nurse.

Basically, however, the job of the FNS center nurse is the same as it has always been, namely to provide nursing care for families in her district from birth to death. To do this she continues to hold regular clinics, to give immunization injections, and to treat, under doctor's orders, all types of ailments from baby rash to senility.

And the spirit of the FNS remains the same. The nurse still goes hours and miles out of her way on the off chance that she may be able to help somebody. A typical example occurred recently in Brutus district. Nurse Mabel Rusher had gone half way up a creek for a routine call on one of her chronic hypertension

cases. She was new to the district and had never met the elderly couple who lived at the head of the creek. Accordingly, she asked her patient to tell her about this couple and was told that the wife had fallen several days earlier and hurt her arm. Her informant did not think the woman was badly hurt. Nevertheless, Miss Rusher was worried so she decided to call on the couple despite the fact that the visit necessitated a half mile walk over a rough trail. When she arrived Miss Rusher could tell that the arm was broken, and was able to get the woman to the hospital for treatment.

The mechanics of the nurses' work, however, have changed. Because of Medicare she must spend additional time on record keeping. But in other respects her job is easier. When in doubt she can reach the doctor by telephone in minutes. It is possible to rush a seriously ill patient to the hospital in little over an hour.

In practically all respects the FNS has been able to keep up with local changes. The hospital, however, is suffering, for it is almost bursting its walls. Owing, perhaps, to improved transportation the annual clinic load has risen from 10,000 to 18,000 patients.

On clinic days there is no place to park a car and practically no place to sit. Patients often must wait four to five hours to see the doctor. All available space is now being utilized; in fact, two secretaries are now working in the old linen closet.

The main feature, however, which struck me during my three-week visit is the obvious fact that the FNS is continuing to grow.

It is fascinating to listen to the staff talk during tea and other social hours. For they are busily discussing ways in which they can improve their services to the community.

Much of the conversation centers on plans for the Mary Breckinridge Hospital. There is also talk about a proposed school for district nurses which will emphasize public health. A great deal of the talk concerns economic, social and other needs of the community.

One can't help but feel that the staff is very much on its toes. Yes, indeed, FNS is a fun and exciting place to which to return.

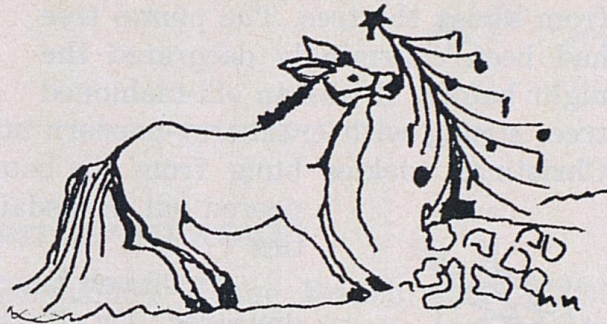


## CHRISTMAS AT WENDOVER

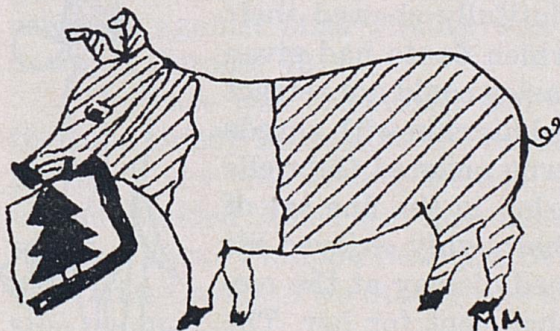
by

MARCY MacKINNON  
Barrington, Illinois, Courier

The couriers, making formidable efforts to modulate their pre-Christmas Eve joy-attacks, curried the horses as usual. What was unusual about this 24th of December was the blanket of snow silencing Wendover and challenging its inhabitants to journey to Hyden for any last minute goodies. The horses, cleaned and satiated with apples and carrots which they had indiscreetly dislodged from their Christmas tree, went to pasture. Once in the pasture, Boo led Molly, Ace, Rebel, and Bobby in a prolonged Christmas roll which was finessed by a gleeful stampede across the powdery snow. Astoundingly, even Molly lay back her gargantuan ears, bucked, and galloped in mock annoyance after her overly-zealous friends.



The couriers spent the remainder of the day preparing for Christmas Eve. Pat took an obese nap which spanned five and one-half hours and left her prepared for a boisterous, bouncy-bubbly evening. Marcy took great pains to create a Christmas treat acceptable to Edna's sensitive taste buds. Edna, being a pig, delighted in the outcome, which was a molasses layer cake, seeping red icing and topped with a cornbread Christmas tree. It took

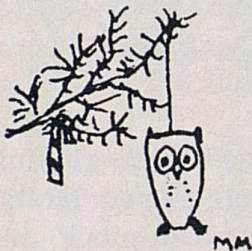


two minutes for Edna to devour the Christmas tidbit, and she still grunts gaily through vestiges of red icing. Nancy and the resident

nurse, Joyce, braved the icicled ridges to make a district call on horseback.

Most of the Wendover staff went in to Hyden for the Communion Service in St. Christopher's Chapel, and while they were absent, Santa Claus delivered his Christmas loot. There were tiny red stockings, one for each of the Wendover family, and stacks of gaily wrapped presents overflowing from under the tree. The plump tree had been charmingly decorated the night before. It was an old-fashioned

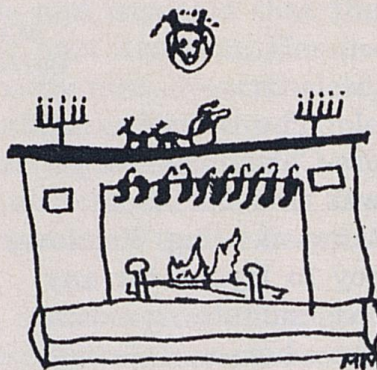
tree, strung with cranberry-popcorn strings, and multitudes of Christmas cookies hung from its boughs. A gingerbread owl peered out in disdain at the Yuletide festivities



At dinner hour Dr. Beasley and his kin appeared. Dr. Beasley was dressed to kill, wearing tails complete with white gloves. Most of us spent our turkey feast gawking at him in all his elegant glory. Miss Lester gallantly suffered the flames from the traditional plum pudding, but she did not suffer in

vain for it was a delectable finale to our dinner. After dinner the great unwrapping began. Balloons burst, poppers jettisoned confetti, and Alphonso hid under a chair. Santa's cryptic handwriting under went numerous extensive dissections. Dr. Beasley and Miss Browne dutifully chewed their Green Hornet bubble gum which Santa had given them. Unfortunately, Dr. Beasley could not retract his inspired bubble, and coated his chin with shreds of Green Hornet. Miss Browne enlisted Gabrielle Beasley's aid for some tutoring in the fine art of bubble blowing. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed his gifts. Miss Lewis gaily feigned dismay at the mechanical stuffed dog Santa had sent for her. The couriers merrily grumbled about the unsubtle Santa who had brought them French Lilac bubble bath.

At eleven, a caravan of jeeps drove to the



Hospital for the Carol Service. The brisk air, sparkling snow, and happy visions of gifts given and received, left most of us with silly Christmas grins. The service was informal, but most reverent. All sang with the sincere feeling that reflects refreshed joys and hopes. After Christmas Eve at Wendover I felt a completeness that let me smile myself to sleep and dream of Christmas mice with green and red ribbons on their tails.



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### A BIT OF HISTORY

Louise Thuliez, a companion of the British nurse Edith Cavell in World War I and an anti-Nazi underground worker in World War II, died yesterday in the Saint Joseph Hospital of Paris. She was 85 years old.

Miss Thuliez, who was captured with Miss Cavell by the Germans in 1915, was sentenced to death on charges of spying because of her help to Allied troops. Her sentence was commuted, and she spent the rest of the war imprisoned.

Miss Thuliez was saved from execution by the intercession of the Marquis de Villalobar, then Spanish Ambassador to Belgium. Miss Cavell was executed October 12, 1915; the death sentence against Miss Thuliez was to have been carried out at dawn on October 13.

The case was celebrated and caused strong indignation at the time chiefly because of the execution of Miss Cavell, who had played a key role among British, Belgian and French citizens who had aided Allied war prisoners to escape from behind the German lines. Philippe Baucoq, a Belgian architect, was executed with Miss Cavell. Two others, one a woman, were reprieved with Miss Thuliez.

—*The New York Times*  
October 14, 1966

## MARY BRECKINRIDGE HOSPITAL

### Progress Report

Our Development Committee has worked hard during the winter months and responses to requests for leadership gifts for our fund drive are very encouraging. At a meeting of the Committee in New York in January two important decisions were made. The FNS must have a new film illustrating the work today. Marvin Breckinridge Patterson made her movie "The Forgotten Frontier" thirty-five years ago and its historical interest will always be valuable. It was shown at the annual meeting in New York this year and producers of documentary films were invited to see it. Two prominent men in their field expressed interest in making a new movie and we hope to get this project under way very soon so we may have the film ready for showing in the fall. The second decision made by the Development Committee was to employ a professional to help us with our plans this spring. The firm of Marts & Lundy will send a member of their staff to Wendover in March to study our program and to develop plans with us.

We are in Appalachia and find ourselves involved in many community activities. Various members of the staff take part in the Leslie County Development Corporation programs and are active members of the regional Board for Mental Health. The director and the assistant medical director are members of the regional planning board for health facilities in a five-county area. Members of this board are interested in the proposed plan of the Frontier Nursing Service to prepare nurses for work as rural visiting nurses both at home and overseas. Not until we have built the Mary Breckinridge Hospital can we put these plans into action.

H. E. B.

## OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by  
JUANETTA MORGAN

**From Candace Wilder, Montclair, New Jersey—October 21, 1966**

I received your letter just before leaving for Peace Corps Training in Albany, New York. This evening our "agriculture" group flies from New York and Sunday morning we will be in New Delhi, India. If all goes well in the last five weeks of training, and if we find that we can communicate in Hindi, that we are able to distinguish a chicken's head from his tail, that we know the difference between garden "irrigation" and "fertilization"—THEN, we will be placed in pairs in small (population 5,000 to 10,000) Indian villages for twenty-one months. Sounds exciting!

. . . . .

**From Gay Gann, Beloit, Wisconsin—November 14, 1966**

All of the Beloit couriers have spread out considerably this term. Carlotta Creevey is in Milwaukee working with VISTA. Rosalie Ransom is in Taipei, Taiwan, on an anthropology seminar, and Katie Hunt is in Columbia studying Spanish. Next term, as well as the following summer, I'll be in Cambridge, England, at Homerton College, working and studying.

. . . . .

**From Mrs. Herbert P. Gleason (Nancy Aub),**

**Boston, Massachusetts—November 16, 1966**

My life is very different from FNS and yet I often think of those lovely weeks.

Our oldest child, David, has started first grade which is a very exciting step. Alice, now 3½, is in nursery school and I have been directing the school this fall in the absence of a paid professional. I haven't worked at my real profession—social work—for about four years but seem always to be involved in community activities galore. My husband practices law.

. . . . .

**From Alison Bray, Leeds, England—December 4, 1966**

I am in Leeds for a few days seeing my family before, I hope, leaving at the end of the week for a 6-week trip to South America.

I can't believe we shall really get off. Our original plan to go on a cargo boat had to be cancelled at the last minute because Mary Ogilvie, with whom I am travelling, got virus pneumonia and landed in a hospital for nearly a month. However, we have managed to get this new booking, so I hope we can make it. I can't wait for the sunshine!

. . . . .

**From Mrs. Irving Lewis Fuller, Jr. (Vicky Coleman),  
London, England—Christmas, 1966**

Life in London this year has been grand. Spring came, and flowers and a few rays of sun! Also, the Fullers Senior arrived in early June for a visit. Shortly after they came we were lucky enough to get four tickets to Trooping the Colour, the annual military parade in honor of The Queen's official birthday.

On June 13th John was christened in the American Chapel of St. Paul's Cathedral and is the third American baby to have been so. He behaved with the dignity suitable to this auspicious occasion and spent most of his time admiring the minister's beautiful robes.

Before this year is completely out we hope to go to The Queen's Evening Reception, an annual reception for some members of the diplomatic corps; a dinner on St. Andrew's Night; and Christmas at the ancestral home of some English friends. It is a huge old house on a large estate on the Welsh border.

We don't know where we'll be going for our next assignment, but we will be coming home in May or June for two months' home leave.

. . . . .

**From Mrs. Hugo H. Gregory (Carolyn Booth),  
Evanston, Illinois—December 6, 1966**

These are such busy years for us. I am the speech therapist at Evanston Hospital and work primarily with stroke patients. Hugo's work with stutterers here in the Chicago area grows more challenging all the time. Kathleen, age twelve, is learning to ride and care for horses—but I suppose you'll be completely mechanized by the time she comes to the FNS. We all ski on a modest and safe basis and are looking forward to a little Christmas trip to northern Michigan.

Hugo was at the Smithsonian Institution recently and said the most interesting exhibit he saw was of the FNS. It was so good to see Brownie last year!

. . . .

**From Mrs. David A. Crump (Toni Harris),  
Newport Beach, California—Christmas, 1966**

It's blessed to be living by the sea, sand and surf. We begin to feel spoiled—salty atmosphere and adventure the year round with sand crabs and jelly fish.

Life with Sarah, our eleven year old, revolves around the telephone and in being my "right arm." I don't know how I'd exist without her help. She is in third year ballet. Elizabeth attends a school for gifted children in Orange. It is a great school and we feel very grateful that she is there. Teddy, the eight year old, is sensitive, imaginative and very artsy-crafty. Alex, at six and one-half, is electric! Samuel has just turned two and is a sheer delight.

. . . .

**From Mrs. Charles W. Steele (Candy Dornblaser),  
Palo Alto, California—Christmas, 1966**

Last May Chuck took a position in Redwood City. His work is a unique mixture of mathematics, computation and engineering which he finds immensely interesting and challenging. By the time this letter reaches you, he will have finished his thesis. He'll receive his M.S. in Computer Science in mid-March, 1967.

I continue to work as a labor and delivery nurse. This fall I joined a choral group and I also teach carpentry in nursery school.

Danae is now in the third grade. Reading is her first love and she is fast becoming an accomplished swimmer. Heidi began first grade this year and took to reading like a duck to water. Heather, now the oldest child in her nursery school, is having the time of her life.

The highlight of the year was our delightful visit to Chuck's parents and sister in Illinois. From there we went to northern Minnesota and were joined by my mother and brother Dorn and family.

**From Mrs. Albert O. Trostel III (Parker Gundry),  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin—Christmas, 1966**

The children have been amazingly well this fall. Rick is in first grade and doing quite well. Kimmie is loving senior kindergarten. Margie is into everything. Abbie is working long hours but is pleased with his work. I'm considering tutoring illiterate adults, along with my other activities.

. . . . .

**From Carlyle Carter, Paris, France—Christmas, 1966**

I missed being at Wendover this summer, but I had to finish my thesis at Brown University. This year I am in Paris at the Sorbonne. The main reason I'm in France is that I decided last year that in order to teach French properly it was really necessary to know how to speak it. The course work is very interesting, and so far not too demanding. The dormitory where I live is one block from school. It is an international dorm, consisting of 60 girls, who represent 30 nationalities. Needless to say, French is our common language.

There is so much to do and see in Paris, it's unbelievable. Within ten minutes' walking distance in various directions from my dorm are the Notre Dame Cathedral, the Pantheon, the Sorbonne, the Senate, the National Theater of Paris, the Luxemburg Gardens, and numerous other spots of interest.

Since the Sorbonne seems to have a lot of vacations, I've done quite a bit of traveling. One week I went to Germany, visiting Cologne, Munich, and Berlin. I found Berlin (East and West) particularly interesting. In France I've visited Burgundy and the Loire Valley where all the beautiful chateaux are located. During Christmas I'll stay in Paris, and wait for warmer weather for travel.

. . . . .

**From Mrs. Walter Hudson (Barbara Williams),  
Baltimore, Maryland—Christmas, 1966**

I continue my work in academic pediatrics as a consultant in the Children's Evaluation Clinic at the University of Maryland. The majority of children seen in this clinic are under-achievers in school and present a real challenge as to possible cause and response to therapy. In addition, I am a Pediatric



Consultant at Rosewood, the state hospital for the mentally retarded.

Walt continues as chairman of the social studies department in junior high school and keeps very busy on weekends traveling around Baltimore giving magic and puppet shows at birthday parties and banquets. He is also on the evening faculty of the Baltimore College of Commerce where he teaches Public Speaking.

Kevin and Scotty are growing so rapidly. Kevin attends a nursery school located on a farm in the country and thoroughly enjoys feeding the animals and tumbling in the hay. Scotty looks forward to the time when he will be old enough to go to Happy Acres, also.

. . . .

**From Mrs. Dandridge F. Walton (Theresa Nantz),  
Paducah, Kentucky—Christmas, 1966**

Sarah Halley is in kindergarten and loves every minute of it. Right now she is quite excited because she is going to be a jack-in-the-box in the school play and an angel in the church play. Bailey is going to nursery school one morning a week and complains that it's not more often.

We took our first vacation in four years this year and went to the Smoky Mountains and Asheville, North Carolina. We've also been to St. Louis a lot since Dan got season football tickets. Once this year we took the children to the zoo.

. . . .

**From Mrs. Robert F. Muhlhauser (Ann Danson),  
Cincinnati, Ohio—Christmas, 1966**

We certainly are loving being grandparents. Ann Danson Navaro will be one month old on December 15th. She has lots of dark hair and a dimple in her chin. She sleeps, eats and cries lustily! Bob and I have our first sitting assignment on December 21st—can hardly wait!

. . . .

**From Mrs. Peter R. Ehrlich (Selby Brown),  
Bedford Village, New York—February 1, 1967**

My eight-year-old Jamie and I had the most delightful and interesting time Monday at the FNS meeting in New York. Mrs.

Patterson's movie (The Forgotten Frontier) was fascinating; and, of course, Brownie was marvelous. I loved seeing Kate, too. Jamie was enthralled with the whole thing and asked questions all the way home.

Lil Middleton Hampton, who brought her ten-year-old Tom (she and I seem to run to medical directors instead of couriers), Harriet Sherman Barnes and I keep in FNS touch and are most anxious to do what we can do here.

I am busy here with my boys! Besides working at the hospital once a week, their schools, food and clothes take up every other moment. They are all great fun, however, and I hope they will join me on a trip to Kentucky.

. . . .

**From Mrs. John DeMaria (Anne Kilham),**

**Rehoboth, Massachusetts—February 11, 1967**

My sister is in West Virginia as a VISTA volunteer and my mother has a grant to do folk art collecting (for her museum in Santa Fe) in the Southern Appalachians. I don't as yet know if this includes Kentucky. We are busy here with many projects, I with interior decorating, teaching art classes to five young girls and R. I. Audubon work plus, of course, enjoying our son, Nikie, who is growing up so fast!

. . . .

**From Efner Tudor, Contoocook, New Hampshire**

**—February 17, 1967**

I miss Wendover and all of you more than I can tell you and I will take the first chance I get to come back as a courier. I'm definitely going to visit you sometime in April or May.

At the moment it is below zero. How I long for Kentucky weather and countryside. What a beautiful place it is!

. . . .

We extend our tenderest sympathy to **Dot Clark Ramer** of St. Simons Island, Georgia, in the sudden death of her husband on Thanksgiving night.

. . . .

Our hearts go out in deepest sympathy to **Marion Shouse Lewis** in the loss of her only sister, Mrs. Cuthbert Train, of Wash-

ington, D. C., in January, after a long illness. Elizabeth, like Marion, was interested in the FNS and for years had been an active member of our Washington Committee.

. . . . .

#### BITS OF COURIER NEWS

We are sorry to learn that in mid-January **Pebble Stone** was in a car wreck. She suffered a sprained ankle, bruised and scraped knees and a lacerated arm. She saw her doctor and all was going well until the day before the FNS New York Meeting, January 30th, when her knee became badly swollen. She told her family that she was going to the meeting if it killed her—it almost did! When she saw her doctor the next day he put her to bed where she stayed for two weeks. We are happy to say that she is up and about now and we hope that there will be no permanent injuries.

. . . . .

At Christmas time we learned that Lacey Marie Chylack, first child of Doctor and Mrs. Theodore Chylack, Jr. (**Sara Lacey**), arrived on June 2, 1966, in Lima, Peru, to bless their home.

They survived an earthquake—a frightening experience! Sara said that she quaked for some time after it was over. Her husband's new building containing the clinic and offices was cracked from roof to cellar. They will be returning to the States in June of this year.

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#### WEDDINGS

Miss Barbara Van Cleave of Louisville, Kentucky, and Mr. James Olaf Halvorson of La Jolla, California, on November 26, 1966. These young people are living in Albuquerque, New Mexico, where Barbara is studying for a master's degree in English and Mr. Halvorson is studying for his master's in anthropology at the University of New Mexico. We wish them every happiness.

. . . . .

#### BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Holland Harper (Gay Reynolds), of Staffordshire, England, a baby girl, Katharine Dalrym-

ple, on January 4, 1967—weight nine and one-half pounds. As we write this, baby Kate should be in the air over the Atlantic, with her parents and older sister, Mary, on her way to visit her aunt, Anne Reynolds Sparrow, in Woodstock, Vermont.

. . . .

### IN MEMORIAM

We still are stunned and grieved over the sudden and untimely death of Cath Mellick (Mrs. McGhee Tyson Gilpin) of Boyce, Virginia, on Christmas Eve following emergency surgery. Her eldest son, Tyson, was at home, on leave from his destroyer in the Pacific, and he and his mother had four marvelous days together before she was stricken and rushed to the hospital. Drew, her only daughter and a student at Bryn Mawr, and the two younger sons, Donald and Lawrence, were also at home for the Christmas holidays. Cath loved everything about Christmas and its traditions, and she had had the happiness of making the preparations for a merry Christmas with all her family together. It was a very meaningful time for her, when she gave unreservedly of herself, her time and her means to others. A home ringing with the laughter and happy voices of her young people and their friends was so right for Cath in those last days.

Cath was radiant and gay, full of the joy of living. One could not be with her without being aware of these qualities and of the strength of character underneath her gaiety. She was unflinching kind and courteous, sympathetic and understanding in all of her relationships. She loved people and reached out in warmth and friendliness to all who were so fortunate as to know her. She had the gift of seeing the best in everyone and of being fair in her judgments.

In the fall of 1940 Cath first came to us as a courier and was a tremendous help over the busy Christmas Season. She returned the following fall for six weeks. Throughout the years she kept in close touch with us, supported the work and never lost her interest in her FNS. At the time of her death she was chairman of the Washington Courier Committee, which office she held superbly well.

We who knew and loved Cath share in full measure the grief of her family, and our hearts go out in tenderest sympathy to her husband, her children and to her parents.

## SCHOOLS FOR THE RETARDED AND HANDICAPPED CHILDREN

**Editor's Note:** The Leslie County Development Corporation sponsors programs in the county which are designed to help people help themselves. Because Mrs. Mary Brewer and her associates have done such a good job, we asked her to write a report about the day care centers for the retarded and handicapped children, and we print this report as we feel that many of our readers will share our interest in this important work for the children of Leslie County.

Leslie County was one of the first counties in eastern Kentucky to open schools for the training of mentally retarded and handicapped children. Five such schools were opened in February, 1966 with an enrollment of 30 students, only eight of whom had ever experienced formal classroom work.

These schools were sponsored by the Leslie County Development Corporation and were funded by an O. E. O. government grant.

Teachers for the schools were sent to the Kentucky State Hospital and School for severely retarded children at Frankfort where they participated in an intensive training program.

Since all five schools had students who could do academic work and handicrafts, a specific program to fit their needs was used. Students learned to weave reed baskets, knit, make pot holders, do woodwork, and many other crafts.

Speech therapy, good grooming, toilet training, and feeding were all a part of the training program.

During the three months of last year's school term, which ended in May, the 22 retarded students who were enrolled showed an average increase in Social Age of 2.3 years as determined by Vineland Social Maturity Scale. Their I. Q. scores also increased significantly and their physical appearances improved noticeably.

Friends and interested persons have responded well to the Program's needs by contributing used clothing, shoes, books and other materials.

The Rev. Raymond Gant of Big Laurel has contributed

greatly to the Wooton School by bringing a weekly worship and story hour.

FNS gave a Christmas party for the combined Schools at the Hyden Presbyterian Church. A lovely tree and a real Santa Claus with individual gifts held the children spellbound. This was the first public gathering many of these children had ever attended. It was their first Christmas party and the only gifts that many of them received.

Plans are to continue these schools with an increase in enrollment to meet the needs of more of the trainable retardates in the county.

A special class for handicapped only will be opened the first of January. It is hoped that this class will form the nucleus of a Sheltered Workshop where the handicapped children may learn a craft which will help them to become self-supporting and more useful citizens.

Mary T. Brewer  
Social Worker and School Supervisor  
Leslie County Health Program

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### A SPECIAL INVITATION

The Annual Meeting of the Trustees and members of the Frontier Nursing Service will be held on Wednesday, May 31, at Spindletop Hall, Lexington, Kentucky, immediately following luncheon.

This year we are changing our usual custom of sending invitations to all FNS committee members. In order to save money, invitations to the Annual Meeting will only be mailed to the Chairman and the Secretary of all our city Committees outside the Kentucky area. As our readers know, all members and friends are welcome at the Annual Meeting and we hope that anyone who can plan to be in Lexington on Wednesday, May 31, and who wishes to make a reservation for the luncheon, will get in touch with the Chairman or Secretary of their Committee or write directly to Mrs. Richard M. Bean, 1340 Prather Road, Lexington, Kentucky 40502, after May 1, 1967.

## OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by  
EILEEN H. MORGAN

### **From Nora Lee in Kingsbridge, South Devon, England**

—September, 1966

I did pass the driving test on August 16 and twice drove up to Crockernwell to stay with Mary Stanbury. Then I drove to a farm north of Tiverton to visit Edmonton Guides in camp. I stayed the night on Joan's camp bed in a partly-furnished room in a deserted farm house. The corn fields near the camp were in the throes of combine harvesting, which is still uncommon on Dartmoor.

Molly was home for a long weekend up to August bank holiday. I had a chat with her on the telephone yesterday and she had been to the theatre with an American visitor.

I've been offered a ground floor flat which overlooks the sea at Thurlestone, with a girl in the next flat who will cope with meals, et cetera. It is only about fifteen minutes' drive to school, to which I'm going for afternoons only. My class has twenty-nine children, ranging in age from six to ten years. Last Thursday we were visited by a BBC-TV cameraman and he filmed the children greeting me. Then we had the editor of the local gazette, followed by another BBC man with a tape recorder. I felt I'd had a rather busy day! The walking is progressing.

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### **From Molly Lee in Surbiton, Surrey, England—January, 1967**

I have been accepted for part-time work in a District home at Surbiton and started January 17. I have also been given a place at the Royal College of Midwives for their Revision MTD and have applied to re-sit it in May. I have started coaching classes on Rules of C.M.B., Public Health, et cetera, and although I feel rather inadequate at present, I hope it may help them and me in time!

I have a Ford for work, but still enjoy the Honda off duty. We've had a much milder winter and I can go ten miles without freezing too solidly!

**From Mary Nell Harper in Everett, Washington**

—December, 1966

Christmas now always includes memories of Leslie County in snow and the warmth of Christmas fellowship in Hyden and Wendover.

My furlough ends in February. I have had a very happy time and challenging experience being in local hospitals and seeing the community in some public health observation.

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**From Joyce Stephens in South Cerney, Gloucestershire,****England—September, 1966**

It is so good to get your news of dear Flat Creek and to know that all is well there. I do hope you are not too beset by near unsolvable problems. I can begin to imagine the paper work involved in planning the Mary Breckinridge Hospital and the Medicare program. I am quite confident that, like all the other hurdles faced, this one will also be overcome with flying colors. The FNS has always thrived on challenges!

Mary Hewat spoke about the FNS in a woman's program on radio last week.

Rosemary Radcliffe turned up as the new nurse on the adjoining district to mine, and we relieve one another's off duty. Her mother lives with her now and, being very fit and active, keeps house.

You will no doubt be surprised to hear that I am taking off for Africa on September 30 for three months! I am having my six weeks' holiday for this year and six weeks' leave of absence. The chance to stay with a resident there is too good to be missed. I will fly out from London to Nairobi, then to Mombasa. On November 21 I'll fly to Natal to spend almost three weeks with friends there, who want me to exercise their fat horses! From there I go to stay with a friend of Hilly's who is running a small nursing station way up in the remote highlands of Basutoland. I'm due back on duty here on January 1 and it will be no good complaining about the cold. No one will be sympathetic!

**Nairobi, Africa—October, 1966**

Greetings to you all from East Africa! I'm having a wonderful time. I'm staying with friends in Mombasa until mid-Novem-



ber. Now, I'm on two weeks' safari here in Nairobi and plan to go round more game parks. I've seen numerous elephant, giraffe, water buffalo, monkeys, water buck and several sorts of gazelle, et cetera. I will fly home on December 23.

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**From Eileen Stark in Bahia, Brazil—October, 1966**

One year ago we returned to Brazil for our third term of service. How quickly time flies!

The 5th and 6th of September brought a group of sixteen pastors and elders together here in Sitio for a meeting of the pre-presbytery of the Sao Francisco River Valley. There was such a good spirit among the delegates as they worked together and functioned as a "presbytery." Because I'm on the Executive Committee, I had the privilege of opening the meeting with a worship service.

The organized churches of this presbytery will celebrate their first anniversary the end of this month. Ours will be on the 30th. The Santa Maria church will celebrate with a four-day convention with a minister, women's worker, a doctor and a nurse team. I'm going to give a talk on "Family Planning."

We continue to go to Gameleira every two weeks for evangelistic work. The work is slow. Please write!

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**From Mary Jo Clark in Athens, Greece—November, 1966**

Greece is beautiful, exciting, mysterious, and friendly. The only real problem is the Greek alphabet, but many Greeks know some English and sign language serves very well for most other things. The entire trip, so far, has been delightful. I'm off to Egypt today.

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**en route to United States—December, 1966**

Christmas greetings from the mid-Atlantic! I'm on my way home in time to enjoy Christmas with my sister and her family. It has been a marvelous fall, yet it will be good to work at something solid again.

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**From Grace Winifred Dennis in Poole, Dorset, England**

—November, 1966

Mary Hollins is still working at a midwifery hospital in New

Zealand. She has arthritis in her shoulder, but she has written that it is better after treatment.

We're having our FNS reunion tomorrow at the South London Hospital in the Nurses Home.

Have I told you that Eileen Grogan was in an accident last February? She lives in Liverpool with her sisters. While she was putting coal on their sitting room fire, the thing blew out! There was stone in the coal. It pitted her face and affected her eyes. Poor Groggs, she was in hospital for eight weeks and had an operation for her eyes. The skin graft is so well done, her face looks quite all right again. She still has a small splinter in one eye.

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**From Judy Pridie Halse in Dulverton, Somerset,**

**England—November, 1966**

I often think about my time with the FNS and am always telling people about it. I am on the lookout for nurses.

We are very busy on the farm now that winter is setting in. We have had a good summer getting the hay in, most of the lambs sold and some of the calves we reared. My tame lambs did very well last year. I have managed to revive a few lambs which we would have in the past given up as dead. By passing a small stomach tube down and feeding a small amount of special revival lamb fluid down it and then putting them under an infra-red lamp, they are up and looking around within the hour.

Lots of love to all at Wendover.

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**From Elizabeth Hillman in London, England**

**—November, 1966**

We had quite a good gathering for Thanksgiving Day. I'm glad Miss Kelly was able to come after all. Miss Chetwynd plans to hold the reunion at Watford next year.

Molly Lee seemed quite cheerful and is going to Devon for Christmas. She is going to work on the district after Christmas, a thirty-hour week.

Lydia Thompson is well. She grew a pumpkin which I used to make a pie for the reunion!

I do hope things are taking shape for the new hospital and all other developments.

**From Betty Scott Jakim in Ann Arbor, Michigan**

—November, 1966

My visit at Wendover is the most refreshing event that has happened to me in many years. My whole vacation was a complete success.

Life is too full and rushed here and whenever it becomes too much I think of all of you in your productive but unrushed service. Besides my job at the hospital there are always projects that have to be finished at home, meetings for which to prepare, time sheets every week as well as weekly assignment sheets to have prepared each Sunday. I know of no head nurse who can accomplish this while on the job. Also, most of us have a certain amount of household tasks to perform and I always seem to have some special project going on the house. Presently I am putting vinyl wallpaper on my bathroom.

On the spur of the moment last Sunday I decided to see Tosca, presented by the New York Opera Company. It was very well done.

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**From Nora Kelly in Wareham, Dorset, England**

—November, 1966

We saw the picture or drawing of the new hospital. It looked wonderful. I do hope everything goes well with the building.

May Green had a wonderful holiday with you and enjoyed it very much. I am still hoping to make the trip one day.

We had a marvelous gathering on Thanksgiving Day. It was grand to see so many of the "old gang." It just shows what the FNS means to people.

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**From Betty Ann Bradbury in St. Petersburg, Florida**

—Christmas, 1966

It looks as though I have worked myself out of a job quicker than any of us had expected. But it has turned out well for all concerned.

When I returned to Peru after an impressive tour of the eastern United States with Zoila Tapia, my Peruvian co-worker, it was obvious that our teacher program was well under way,

that it had able leadership, and that everyone was going to cooperate to see that it continued "Peruvian style" in the best way possible. So, it was decided that I wouldn't be needed any longer in Iquitos and could choose between spending another year in Colombia or Nicaragua if I were needed there, or coming home and considering my contract fulfilled. I'm back in St. Pete, wondering how I ever did it, but content to spend Christmas with gratitude for an unmatched Peruvian jungle experience and for what promises to be a wonderful opportunity for the future as a member of the nursing faculty at the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond. I don't know yet what I'll be teaching, but it really doesn't make any difference. I'll love it no matter what it is.

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**From Frances Crawford in Honduras, Central America**

—December, 1966

Here in the small, rural village of El Porvenir our Baptist Clinic has been in operation since the middle of May when we moved here from Tegucigalpa. Records show we have had more than 6,000 patient visits and 37 babies born during this time.

Soon after beginning our Clinic work we rented a room with a back porch, near the center of the village. This is our "capilla" and Don Victor is our lay preacher. We hope soon to be a regular mission of one of the Tegucigalpa churches. The people here are grateful for our medical help and very receptive to all our evangelistic efforts. There is a school now through the sixth grade.

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**From Barbara Yeich Edwards in Newark, Delaware**

—Christmas, 1966

I received the new Bulletin yesterday and find, no matter how many years pass, Kentucky remains a frequent and happy memory. I do wish we could all come down.

Our fourth child and third daughter, Rebecca Ann, was one year old on Pearl Harbor Day. She is a marvelous baby, but terribly independent! She began feeding herself at seven months and doesn't know what a bottle is, "sings," talks, and doesn't walk if she can help it. She runs! Keith, at five, is wonderful. Pam, six, and Kathy, eight, are both big school girls.

**From Helen Farrington in Winooski, Vermont**

—December, 1966

I always remember FNS Christmases with nostalgia. This year I shall be driving down to Massachusetts for the holidays with my folks. They have bought a house in Peacham, Vermont to which they plan to retire next year. Peacham is one of my favorite places, so it makes me happy to think of them living there. It's only about 75-80 miles from Burlington, so I shall be able to see them more often.

Harriet Hall, who was with you last summer, will be one of my students next summer. I shall be interested to hear about you all. I hear she enjoyed the summer and felt her experiences to be very worthwhile.

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**From Frances Fell in Santa Fe, New Mexico**

—Christmas, 1966

Tesuque will always reach me as I keep a post office box there. My sister and I live in an old-fashioned house in Santa Fe, which I bought a year ago. I am busy in a supervisory job, no midwifery. We have two new projects, one for old people and the other for migrant families. Fortunately, three ex-Peace Corps girls have joined the staff, after working in Latin America. They are fluent in Spanish.

It is good to see that the FNS is going on as Mrs. Breckinridge would have wished.

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**From Margaret Field in New Orleans, Louisiana**

—December, 1966

I have had many interesting and exciting experiences but think probably the most exciting were in Kentucky. I'd probably still be there if my father hadn't become sick in 1948. Having once left there, I decided to "see the world" and that has proved a fascinating experience. Part of my heart still remains in Kentucky, though.

I'm glad the hospital plans seem to be going well. When will the actual building begin?

We had a fine Christmas, with a perfectly beautiful tree, gifts for each girl, two parties, and, of course, a scrumptious dinner.

There were many long distance calls that day, both coming and going. We have had no babies since December 11. We have an average of six or seven per month, and it just happened that everybody was up and doing for Christmas. We dressed up all the babies on Christmas Day and covered their cribs with new blankets.

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**From Eva Gilbert in Kansas City, Missouri—December, 1966**

I am remembering the many Christmas Seasons I spent in the FNS, the joy on the children's faces as they received their gifts and candy. Those were happy years. The years since leaving FNS have been very happy ones, too. I am fine and contented in my work.

We now have about five hundred women's groups meeting each month across the nation and some one hundred and seventeen mission churches in the rural areas. As the outside work grows, so does our work here at headquarters. We've had around fifty living and eating here recently.

We have had a wonderful fall and a very mild winter so far.

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**From Harriet Hall in Lyndonville, Vermont—December, 1966**

My summer was a most memorable experience and I shall always appreciate the privilege of having been with you. Now I'm trying to imagine Kentucky in the winter and I'm wondering about many other items, such as progress with the plans for the new hospital.

Warmest greetings to all.

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**From May Houtenville in Plainsboro, New Jersey**

—Christmas, 1966

Our fourth child, Andrew, was born November 6 and what a delight he is. In fact, he is at this time on my shoulder making it somewhat awkward to write, but then they are infants for such a short time.

It was such a pleasure to see you last spring and to recall so many fond memories of the FNS. I am hoping to come back for a visit someday.

[See *Babies*]

**From Lois Harris Kroll in Sonora, California**

—December, 1966

Every issue of the Bulletin lately makes me sad and brings back memories of Fanny McIlvain, Peacock, and, of course, Mrs. Breckinridge. I send it on to Margaret Oetjen who enjoys hearing the news.

We were here in the Mother Lode area last winter. It is rocky, rugged, hilly and not too civilized. There have been only two frosts, leaves still pretty, grass green. We have had quite a lot of rain but no flooding.

I am living in our camper in a trailer court northeast of Columbia State Park. Buildings are renovated and have to conform to the 1854 era. Clerks in stores wear long gingham dresses and tourists mill about peering in windows at antiques.

Our family is separated this year. Hank has gone to Costa Rica where he still hopes to buy a few acres and grow our own bananas during winters and when he can't work at fishing and gold mining. Herb is in Coos Bay, Oregon and may go to Costa Rica also. Henry and his wife are in Alaska.

When you go to Brutus please remember me to some of the old timers. I loved the people there and the life.

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**From Janet Priebe Mirtschin in Wapenamanda,****New Guinea—December, 1966**

The natives know Christmas is near at hand and most of them are hoping they will get time off from work when the local singing is held. Christmas means more to the Christians than just festivities. Most of the children in the English schools have a program of Christmas songs or a pageant before closing for the year. These people love to act and do a good job when they get the opportunity. The older Christians like to gather at the home of the church elders to hear the Christmas story told.

Lawrence always keeps busy with his job as electrician. Several outstations have been wired and have electricity in the evening hours. It certainly makes studying a lot easier and does a lot to lift the morale of the staff. A new hydro plant is to be built this coming year to service the workshop complex here at Yaibos and at the school for the missionaries' children at Amapyaka.

Work has been started on digging the water channel. It will be a blessing when it is completed.

I have been doing a few odd jobs. When the station nurse was away, I attended some women in labor and have seen emergency cases. When a native teacher was off I taught Standard Two for five weeks. For the Sunday Pidgin English service I have taken turns playing the organ.

We are getting a much-needed surgeon from Australia in January, making two doctors on the field.

I hope your hospital plans are working out well. It certainly will be a blessing to all of you and to the people of the community.

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**From Nancy Newcomb Porter in Birmingham, Michigan**

—December, 1966

Merry Christmas to all, especially to Brownie and Betty Lester. I was there Christmas '47, one that I will never forget. I keep saying someday I'll be back to see you. I would love to see all the changes.

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**From Mary Ann Quarles in North Providence,**

**Rhode Island—December, 1966**

It was so good to see Wendover this summer and I thoroughly enjoyed the Boston Dinner and Dr. Rock.

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**From Mary Simmers in Boston, Massachusetts**

—December, 1966

I'm sorry to have missed the Boston meeting and seeing you all.

School is grand but my schedule is tight with studying, commuting, working and housekeeping. The girl who is sharing my apartment is a school teacher, Lois Sixsmith. She visited FNS once with Ruth Helmich.

We really are having a white Christmas this year!

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**From Renona Van Essen in Phoenix, Arizona**

—December, 1966

I am spending my Christmas vacation from school in the



"Valley of the Sun," Phoenix, Arizona. I am staying at the home of one of my classmates. It is beautiful here but my dreams were still of a white Christmas.

We are due back in Portland, Oregon at Multnomah School of the Bible on January 3. I am really enjoying my studies there but they keep me very busy. My only contact with nursing and midwifery is when I work once a week at a hospital run by the Salvation Army for unwed mothers. It provides a good break from studies and I love getting back to being a nurse.

I hope to visit you all, possibly next summer. FNS is often in my mind.

. . . .

**From Dr. Frances Zoekler in Meshed, Iran—December, 1966**

I realize what a long time it has been since I have written to most of you. This has been a very busy year, and one full of uncertainties which have made it necessary for my furlough to be postponed. We have seen some progress in the hospital. The first steps towards the installation of a central heating plant have been taken. The piping for the system and the oil storage tank have been installed.

This year we have had several Scotsmen in the foreign community. A group was organized for Scottish dancing which has proved to be an outlet providing both recreation and needed exercise. I wish I could see myself trying to do the Highland Fling! We may vary the program with some Austrian dances.

I was fortunate to be able to take most of my vacation in June with Catherine Alexander. We went to Turkey where our first major stop was the ancient city of Trebazon. We spent three or four days leisurely wandering about the town visiting the ruins. From there we traveled by boat to Istanbul. Our boat was a slow one, stopping several hours at the larger ports at which we were able to get off and spend some time in the city. We had three days in Istanbul which we spent sightseeing. From there we flew to Ismeer for a day at Ephesus. We had lunch near the place where Mary is supposed to have spent her last days. When one sees the size of the amphitheater where Paul spoke to the Ephesians, one is really impressed. It helps to make the Bible more of a living book.

**From Gertrude Bluemel in Sierra Leone, West Africa**

—January, 1967

The "dry" season is now here. Although we have had a rainstorm occasionally, the grass is brown in places and patches, and in the afternoons it is HOT, HOT, HOT! In the mornings, though, the atmosphere is anything but dry. There's a thick fog hanging over us like a curtain and everything is covered with mist.

Everyone likes to work in surgery on surgery days, Tuesdays and Thursdays. I got the chance one day recently when one of the other nurses was ill. It is the one place on the compound that is air conditioned. In addition, soft music via a record player soothes the frazzled nerves of the operator and his helpers. Dr. Pratt is a good surgeon and understands his patients.

The other night I was called to the Delivery Room for the purpose of "checking" a patient. I made a quick examination. Quick is right! The next thing I knew, I was delivering a baby, one of the smoothest deliveries I have ever seen!

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**From Peggy Brown Elrington in Santa Fe, New Mexico**

—January, 1967

We finally completed preparations and got off for Los Angeles where we had a very gay and happy Christmas in a party of twelve. Bill was delighted to get in two very good games of golf.

On Friday, December 30, we started back for Santa Fe. As we approached Kingman, Arizona, there was quite a bit of snow on the road, but it was wet and the car, a new 1967 Buick, Special Deluxe, was going well. We stopped to look at Hoover Dam and I realised our seat belts were not fastened, so I secured them. It seemed only minutes later that we hit an icy patch on a bridge, skidded off the highway, turned over once and up again, facing back in the way we had come! We were not hurt and I feel sure the many safety features helped to save us from injury. We have heard from the insurance agent that the car can be repaired and we will be glad to get it back.

I started work at the Catholic Maternity Institute on Monday, January 2nd, and Bill on the 3rd, so we are back in the busy routine once again.

**From Edna Johnson in Saigon, Vietnam—January, 1967**

I am always so glad to hear about what is happening in the FNS. I hope you had a nice Christmas. We did here, one of the nicest I have spent away from home. We had a few friends for dinner on Christmas Day and the day after Christmas we had an open house for all the people with whom we work. It was very pleasant and we even had a lovely little tree.

I think I may be returning this spring or early summer to the States. I am tentatively planning to go to school in the fall. I would like to go to Chapel Hill.

Vietnam is an interesting place to live. I've become rather fond of Saigon.

In the November 1966 *Nursing Outlook* I saw the article written by Roberta Erickson about the FNS and her experiences there.

I miss the FNS and the people there. It will always have a very special place in my thoughts.

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**From Arlene Schuiteman in Mettu, Ethiopia—January, 1967**

Three months ago I was preparing to open the Dresser School. Now we have completed our first quarter of school and the students will be returning from their Christmas vacation in a few days. Christmas comes later in Ethiopia. This year it was on January 7.

I spent seven days of the Christmas vacation visiting Nuer friends near the Sudan border. It turned out to be a real "busman's holiday" since the nurse, Nathaniel, in charge of the clinic, was sick. I spent each morning working in the clinic and seeing the sick people who came for treatment. Two of the helpers were men who had worked with me in earlier days. In the afternoons and evenings there was time for long talks with old friends. I sat on the animal skins laid out for me near the doors and I listened while their stories poured into my ears! It was a lovely Christmas present to be allowed to visit them once again. This part I enjoyed immensely, but to work in the clinic as diagnostician is something which I don't really like. Maybe that's one of the reasons why I'm so happy here in Mettu where I'm not expected to "play" doctor, but can do the job for which I have been prepared.

Another unusual Christmas present was a gift from one of my students. He gave me a little duiker, of the antelope family, which I have named Dik Dik, a Nuer word. She is clean, quiet, graceful and drinks milk from a baby bottle.

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**From Mrs. Grace A. Terrill (Pixie) in Louisville, Kentucky**

—January, 1967

My hand is showing improvement now. I still have some pain and not too much strength when it comes to lifting heavy things or turning door knobs and opening jars. It is frustrating.

Cecile Watter's cousin and his wife have just returned from a trip abroad and have a number of slides, including several taken in England. She has invited me out to meet them and to see the slides. I'm looking forward to it.

Love to all of you.

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**From Donna Kossen Anderson in Libertyville, Illinois**

—February, 1967

I suddenly realized that, since we moved, I have not been receiving the FNS Quarterly Bulletin and I miss it more than words can express! We both hold the fondest memories for you all.

My husband is attending seminary here in Illinois. We are still in the process of preparing ourselves for medical missionary work and I am working at a small hospital in Libertyville to help meet the budget!

. . . .

**From Hazel Reesor in Toronto, Ontario, Canada—February, 1967**

I don't want to lose touch with the Frontier Nursing Service! I am presently on an extended leave of absence from our mission because of my mother's illness. I have been working in a nearby general hospital, doing general duty in various departments of obstetrical service. Right now, I am on an enforced holiday from hospital work, too, following laminectomy and cervical spine fusion. Convalescence, after a three-months' stay in an orthopaedic hospital, has been slow. I am grateful that this trouble didn't incapacitate me while I was overseas! I hope to be able to return to work in another month.

I would love to come to Kentucky next summer for a visit.

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## NEWSY BITS

### Babies

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Powell (**Brigit Sutcliffe**) of Exeter, Devon, England, a son, James, on January 6, 1967.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Houtenville (**May**) of Plainsboro, New Jersey, a son, Andrew, on November 6, 1966. [*See Letters.*]

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ernst (**Kitty Macdonald**) of Perkiomenville, Pennsylvania, a daughter, Katherine Esther, on October 25, 1966. Katie is their third child and second daughter. Kitty has written that: "Labor lasted one hour. Al took a long lunch hour and joined up!"

We have just learned that Mr. and Mrs. Leonard A. Whittlesey (**Wilma Duvall**) of Danville, California, are proud grandparents! Wilma has written: "I don't know whether I wrote you that Nancy had married John Joseph Campbell of Walnut Creek. He is a devoted husband and father and Nancy is very happy. Our little grandson, Paul, is adorable and has brought nothing but joy to all of us."

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Mrs. Frances W. Biddle of Houston, Texas, a dear friend of our Anna May January and an equally fine nurse, gave her services to the FNS during one summer in the early Fifties. We had the pleasure of a visit from Mrs. Biddle last summer. It was a shock to learn of her death following surgery in November. Our deepest sympathy goes to her son and to her many friends.

We were all very sorry to learn of the death of **Janet Broughton** of Sturtevant, Wisconsin, on December 13, 1966. Our deepest sympathy goes to her family and friends.

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## CALLING ALL NURSES

We need help. If any of our old staff members can plan to come back to FNS during the spring and summer months, to relieve for vacations, please write to Anne Cundle, Wendover, Kentucky 41775.

### DESERT MUSHROOMS

During my service at an R. A. F. base some seven miles from Baghdad I was crossing the compound with one of the Arab coolies when he asked me if I liked mushrooms, adding, 'This right time I find plenty'. It was 116° F. in the shade, and the compound was parched and arid; but when I admitted that I was partial to mushrooms, he took off his shoes and proceeded to prod the ground gently with his great spatulate toes. Moving in a circle round me, he suddenly stooped and with his fingers began to scrabble the top soil, there to reveal a mushroom perhaps a quarter of an inch down, then another and another a few inches away. Unlike our common British mushrooms they were almost white and about two inches long. I tasted one tentatively and was pleasantly surprised by its moistness. Calling to some of my companions, I told them what had happened; and under the coolie's direction we tried for several minutes with bare feet to locate more mushrooms, without success, whereas he quickly unearthed several more close to the first. He told me later that, wherever they were to be found, the earth in the immediate vicinity was of a different texture, appearing to the trained eye as though slightly disturbed by worms. But to me the affair looked more like the mythical Indian rope trick.—A. James

—*The Countryman*, Winter 1966/67, Edited by John Cripps, Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

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In olden days, the building of a new house involved a public ceremony that was known as raising the ridgepole. Today it involves a private ceremony known as raising the money!

—*Mutual Moments*,  
Mutual of Omaha Insurance Company,  
Winter 1966

## BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The Annual Meeting of Trustees, members, and friends of the Frontier Nursing Service will be held on Wednesday, May 31, 1967, at Spindletop Hall in Lexington, Kentucky, immediately following luncheon at 12:30 p.m. For further information about this meeting, please see A SPECIAL INVITATION on page 20.

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Betty Ann Bradbury spoke about the Frontier Nursing Service and showed slides at a workshop in Maternal-Child Nursing at the Medical College of Virginia School of Nursing on March 2. Betty has recently returned from an assignment in Peru and has joined the nursing faculty at the Medical College of Virginia.

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Phyllis Long, assistant to the Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, has been recognized by the Board of Advisory Editory of **Outstanding Young Women of America** "in recognition of her outstanding ability, accomplishments and service to her community, country, and profession". Her name will appear in the 1966 edition of their Year Book.

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### DIRECTOR'S REPORT

My first stop on my winter tour was in **Washington, D. C.** where I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Patterson. On Monday, January 16, we lunched with Mrs. Randolph Burgess, niece of the late Miss Anne Morgan, the distinguished American who did so much for France with her Committee for Devastated France following World War I. As a member of this Committee, Mary Breckinridge was in charge of the nursing service caring for people in the Department of the Aisne. In the evening, the Pattersons had invited friends and members of the FNS Committee in Washington. Among the guests were the Hon. and Mrs. Robin E. L. Johnstone from the British Embassy and Mr. Gotthelf O. Fiedler from the Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

On Tuesday morning, January 17, Marvin Patterson and I went to the Rotunda at the British Embassy where I had been

invited to speak and show the FNS slides to members of the Diplomatic Wives Association of which Lady Dean is president. I was charmingly introduced by Mrs. Robin Johnstone and spent a very pleasant hour with an interested audience. The Pattersons and I were guests of Ambassador and Lady Dean for luncheon at the Embassy. Sir Patrick Dean recognized the English-Speaking Union and the Frontier Nursing Service as associations which help to bind the two countries together. I had the pleasure of sitting next to the Hon. Edward W. C. Russell, retiring chairman of the Washington Branch of the English-Speaking Union. In the evening, Carolyn Banghart drove over from Baltimore. We went to the Symphony together and were able to have a good talk regarding Carol's return to the FNS in early February. Since she was to get to Kentucky before my return, I was delighted to have this opportunity to bring her up-to-date on our plans both present and future.

On Wednesday, January 18, Marvin drove me to the Madeira School where Miss Barbara Keyser, the Headmistress, introduced me to the girls of her school at their morning assembly and I spoke and showed slides to this enthusiastic group. At luncheon we were joined by our old courier Mrs. Samuel Neel (Mary Wilson) who is also an old Madeira girl. After lunch Mary guided us back to her lovely home in McLean, Virginia, where we stopped for a chat before returning to Washington. Later in the afternoon Marvin and I called on Mrs. Tucker McEvoy, Executive Associate in the Washington office of the World Population Council. Mrs. McEvoy was most interested in hearing about the successful family planning program being conducted by the FNS.

I left Washington early Friday morning and flew to New York where old staff member Vanda Summers met me and took me to her home in Milford, Pennsylvania, for a week's vacation. It is always a pleasure for me to see old friends in Milford, among whom are our former Washington Chairman, Mrs. D. Lawrence Groner, and our old courier Marion Shouse Lewis.

On January 27, I returned to **New York** to meet old courier Jane Leigh Powell who is now serving the FNS as a member of our Development Committee. We drove out to her attractive new home on Long Island where I was delighted to see Chip and Ginny Cheston, children of our old courier Lois Powell Cheston, who is



now an active member of our Boston Committee. On Sunday afternoon, Leigh's aunt, Mrs. Donald Bush, very kindly drove me back to the city where I was staying at the Cosmopolitan Club. Our National Chairman arrived soon after I did and we went together for dinner with Mrs. T. N. Horn, our New York Chairman. She had invited members of the New York Committee and their husbands to dine with us. After dinner I spoke to the group, giving them the latest FNS news.

Monday, January 30, was the day of the Annual Meeting of the New York Committee at the Cosmopolitan Club. It was a beautiful, clear day and by 3:00 p.m. the ballroom was well filled and extra chairs were brought in. Mrs. Horn addressed the group and spoke of the need for more rummage at the Bargain Box. Mrs. Clarence J. Shearn, Chairman of the Bargain Box, presented me with a check for \$5,000.00 which represents the many hours of hard work put in at the Bargain Box by members of our New York Committee, and is the excellent result of the sale of rummage sent by our friends who request that it be sold for the benefit of the Frontier Nursing Service.

Mrs. Horn introduced Marvin Patterson who had made the now-historic movie, **The Forgotten Frontier**, which was to be shown to the group. Marvin told of her experiences while making the movie and commented during its showing. I had brought a few colored slides to show after the movie which helped to demonstrate the progress that has been made in our area during the last thirty-five years. I spoke of the program of the FNS today and of the excellent results being achieved in our program of family planning. I had much help in answering questions after the meeting as in the audience were Mrs. Richard Higgins of our Boston Committee, Kate Ireland, co-chairman of our Development Committee, and many old couriers. The international interest in the FNS was demonstrated by a group of students from the New York Downstate Medical Center who were from Iran, Ethiopia, India, and Brazil. After seeing the pictures and hearing about the Service, each one of them is interested in coming to Leslie County to see the FNS in action.

On Tuesday, January 31, we had a luncheon meeting of our Development Committee, at which plans were made in preparation for our fund drive. I spent a delightful evening with Miss

Laura Christianson who is co-trustee of the Fund that built the Margaret Voorhies Haggin Quarters at Hyden. Miss Christianson is always interested in hearing about the work to which her Fund gives generous support.

On Wednesday, Marvin and I had a very pleasant visit with Lois Mattox Miller Monahan who expressed much interest after hearing us talk about our work in Kentucky. On Thursday, February 2, I was the guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Tower League of Riverside Church. I had the pleasure of meeting the members of this group among whom is Miss Rose Starrett, a Kentuckian who has long been interested in the FNS. In the evening I had dinner with our old courier Nina Thomas Carroll and her delightful husband and for the first time I met their engaging young son, Ian.

On Friday morning, I said goodbye to Marvin who was returning to Washington and I took the train for **Philadelphia**. Unfortunately, Mrs. Henry S. Drinker, our Philadelphia Chairman, was confined to her home with a severe case of laryngitis. Her chauffeur met my train and drove me to Devon where I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibson McIlvain II. Mrs. Walter B. McIlvain, a former chairman of the Philadelphia Committee, came for dinner and we had a pleasant evening talking over FNS plans. Mrs. Drinker came for lunch on Sunday and we discussed plans for the luncheon which she, Mrs. Gibson McIlvain, and Mrs. Morris Cheston were giving for Philadelphia Committee members and their friends at the Acorn Club on Wednesday, February 8. Gibson and Bee McIlvain had a delightful dinner party for me on Monday evening. When we awoke on Tuesday morning, we discovered a real blizzard had hit the area. We were forced to make a decision about the luncheon on Wednesday. After several more hours of snow it was evident that many people would not be able to get out of their driveways the next morning so we had to cancel all our plans. Fortunately, we were able to reach most people by telephone.

I took the train to Philadelphia on Wednesday afternoon and, on arriving, discovered that the snowstorm had caused utter confusion in train schedules. I was lucky to get on a train for **Baltimore** where Dr. and Mrs. Rogers Beasley were waiting to take me to their home for the night. It was great fun to be with

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all the Beasleys again for this brief visit. On Thursday morning, after we had dropped the Beasley children at their school, we arrived at the railroad station to find the morning train from New York was not running. Trink Beasley very kindly offered to drive me to Washington after leaving the doctor at Johns Hopkins. It was a delight for me to have a chance for a little extra time with Trink.

We arrived at the Patterson's just in time for me to go with Marvin for a visit to the United States Information Agency. Mrs. Mona Lynam (Marvin's secretary) and I lunched together downtown and arrived back at the Patterson's residence in time for a few last minute words with Marvin before I had to leave to take the train back to Lexington and home. Peggy Elmore was waiting for me in Lexington and together we went to talk with Dr. Francis Massie about the planning for our new hospital before coming up to Wendover.

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A visitor to Washington looked up an old friend and found him happier and more contented than for many years. The friend had served with the WPA, the Housing Authority and UNRRA during their most controversial days, but now is with the Department of the Interior, working on a nation-wide rat extermination campaign.

"It is just wonderful," he said with a sigh of satisfaction. "Everybody is against rats."

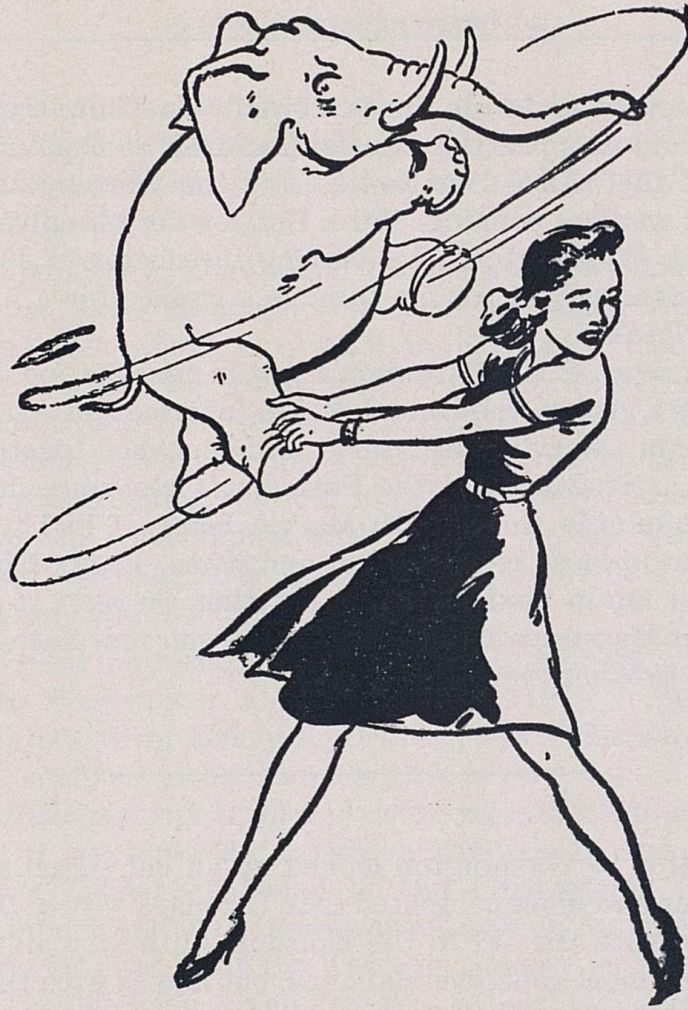
—*Modern Maturity*, Oct.-Nov., 1966

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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 shipping by parcel post or express would be credited to the Frontier Nursing Service at the Bargain Box if you addressed it

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## FIELD NOTES

Edited by  
PEGGY G. ELMORE

It gives us great pleasure to announce that Carolyn A. Banghart (see Inside Back Cover) has returned to the Frontier Nursing Service as an assistant director. Carol is no stranger to our readers as she first came to the FNS in 1953. She was a nurse-midwife on the Confluence District and, later, Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. For the past two years Carol has been Nursing Consultant of the Maternal and Infant Care Project 501 in Baltimore, Maryland.

Since Carol has returned planning is underway to develop a good in-service education program to include orientation of new staff members. Because our nurses work in a rural area with less direct supervision than is ordinarily found in an urban area, it is essential that they have a sound body of technical knowledge which can be applied flexibly to the needs of the individual or family. The continuing education program will be the foundation for the plan to broaden our educational field to include a companion school to our Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery in which we would offer a training program for rural district nursing.

Carol's training and experience make her eminently suitable for her new assignment and we are delighted to have her back in Kentucky.

. . . . .

Many people in the area served by the Frontier Nursing Service, and many from beyond the mountains who have visited our field of work in the past few years will share our regret that Betty Palethorp and Margaret Willson are leaving the Service this spring to return to their homes in England.

Liz Palethorp has been the Superintendent of Hyden Hospital for the past eight and a half years. The job of hospital superintendent in the FNS is rather a unique experience and over the years Liz has found herself involved in widely diverse activities. In addition to administering the nursing work at the hospital, Liz has been in charge of all drugs and medical supplies, not only for the hospital but also for the outpost nursing centers.

At various times she has been operating room scrub nurse, chief x-ray technician, dietitian, supervisor and friend of the domestic and maintenance staff, hospital secretary, sacristan of St. Christopher's Chapel, and, in times of crises such as floods or blizzards, an excellent laundress of the nursery diapers. This has not been the sort of job that could be done in eight hours a day, five days a week. But no chore was too much, no hours too long, no responsibility too great—not even the responsibility of keeping Hyden Hospital going during that most trying period some years ago when we were without a doctor for eleven long months.

Maggie Willson has worn several hats during her eight years in the Kentucky mountains:—hospital midwife, district nurse-midwife, field supervisor, and Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. She has been a valued staff member, regardless of the assignment, but it has been as a clinical instructor in nurse-midwifery that Maggie has been most outstanding. In addition to teaching her students the mechanics of midwifery, she has imbued them with her love of midwifery as an art and she has won the confidence and respect of students and patients alike.

It is not easy to have to lose two such valuable staff members. Liz and Maggie and Liz's Labrador, Tonic, sail for England on March 20. We wish them Godspeed and hope they will be back to see us before too long.

. . . . .

We are fortunate in having capable replacements for Liz and Maggie. Jane Burt was a student in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery and a nurse-midwife on our staff in the late Forties. She returned to the staff in December 1966, and, as nursing supervisor at Hyden Hospital, has done an excellent job of reorganizing the nursing work on the general wards of the hospital. She will become superintendent when Liz leaves. Ella Boer returned to the FNS staff from the overseas mission field in the spring of 1966. She has had wide experience in nursing and in midwifery and, after Maggie's departure, will be in charge of midwifery at Hyden Hospital.

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For some time now we have known that one of our most urgent needs was for someone to take charge of the office per-

sonnel at Hyden Hospital. For many years, the secretary to the superintendent and the secretary to the medical director were able to cope, but as more and more patients availed themselves of the hospital in-patient and out-patient facilities, the work load increased tremendously and we added to the clerical staff. The advent of Medicare and the State programs of aid to the medically indigent has added enormously to the paper work, and we began our search for the person who could coordinate the clerical work of the various departments at the hospital. Mrs. Bette Butcher of Lexington, Kentucky, arrived in early February to take on the job of administrative assistant at the hospital and we are delighted to welcome her to our staff.

We are also pleased to welcome the five nurses who have come to us this winter: Wilena Blair, Anderson, Indiana; Ella Mae Mitchell, Hope, North Dakota; Patricia Sarge, Huntsville, Alabama; Margaret Marshall, Norwich, New York, and Victoria Strobl, Portland, Oregon.

We are sorry to say goodbye to Lorraine Jerry, who has had more than one "tour of duty" with the FNS, and hope she will want to return to the staff again some day.

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We are deeply grateful to the Abbott Laboratories of North Chicago, Illinois, for the gift of a most generous supply of vitamins, and to St. Luke's Hospital in New York City for sending us a large shipment of blankets and uniforms.

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In January Phyllis Long went to New York City to attend a seminar for nurses which was sponsored by the Sanger Research Bureau.

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Two senior student nurses from St. Olaf's College in Northfield, Minnesota, Judy Mikaelson and Margaret Stevenson, spent a two week field period with the Frontier Nursing Service in January. Each student had one week at Hyden Hospital and one week at an outpost nursing center.

. . . . .

The courier service has been well staffed this winter. Leland (Andy) Williams had to leave in early December, and Jill Daven-

port and Phoebe Wood went home for Christmas, but Pat Sweney, Nancy Washburn, and Marcy MacKinnon were all with us over the holidays as were Betsy Taylor of Baltimore, Maryland, and old courier Debbie Bowditch who came down to spend their Christmas vacations at Wendover. (See **Christmas at Wendover**, page 7.)

Since their return in the New Year, Jill has been helping Anna May January with the Cancer Survey and Phoebe is helping Betty Lester with Social Service. Three more couriers arrived early in January—Efner Tudor, Contoocook, New Hampshire; Dorothy (Dee) Muma, Northport, New York, and Ryntha Johnson, Brownsville, Texas. Dee and Pat Sweney have been going to Hyden Hospital in rotation to help Dr. Wiss with her busy general clinics.

Wendy Wood, who was a summer courier, spent her mid-semester vacation at Wendover in January. Old courier Nancy Dammann, home on furlough following an assignment with AID in Thailand, was with us for a three week visit in February. (See **FNS Revisited**, page 3.) In addition to writing a Bulletin story and making herself useful in dozens of ways, Nancy took many black and white photographs and colored slides for our picture files. We always enjoy having "old" couriers come back for a visit!

. . . .

Kentucky winters are not the kind to encourage guests to venture into the hills, but several have slipped in to see us from time to time.

Mrs. Leslie Cundle has spent the winter in Kentucky and, although she has stayed with Anne and Kate Ireland at Kate's new house up the river, we've had the pleasure of seeing a good deal of her at Wendover.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. MacKinnon and their son, John, came from Illinois to collect Marcy in late December, and Mr. and Mrs. John R. Muma stopped by to see Dee during her courier term.

Elaine Douglas of the old staff spent a few days at Hyden while on furlough in the United States. Mr. William C. Lewis of Winnetka, Illinois, visited his sister, Agnes, for a couple of nights. Bert Halpin Norris of the old staff came with her husband and son to visit her sister, Margaret McCracken, and Mr. and Mrs.



Frank Banghart spent three weeks with their daughter, Carol, at Pluck's Rock.

Overseas guests from Brazil, England, and New Zealand came during December to observe the work of the FNS. Miss Jenny Jones, a nurse-midwife who is public health nursing administrator for the city of Leicester, was in this country as one of the first recipients of a Churchill Scholarship. Miss Elsie Boyd is the nursing administrator for Wellington, New Zealand, and Miss Mabel Zapenas is an American nurse-midwife who is with the World Health Organization in Rio de Janeiro where she works with Zelia Machado, a Brazilian graduate of our Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery.

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We are looking forward to entertaining the members of the Frontier Nursing Service Board of Governors at Wendover again this year when they come to the mountains to attend the spring meeting of the Board of Governors on April 15, 1967.

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### TO ALL WISCONSIN DONORS

After the Bulletins were sorted in the office of our printer, vandals broke in and destroyed some of the envelopes addressed for the Autumn issue of Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin. Our printer is reasonably sure that it was only Bulletin envelopes addressed to donors in the Wisconsin area that may have been destroyed. Envelopes were readdressed to Wisconsin donors but if anybody did not receive the Autumn issue of the Bulletin, please let us know.

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On the ship to Europe one of the officers got angry about something, rushed to the speaking tube and yelled to one of the men below:

"Is there a blithering idiot at the end of this tube?"

"Not at this end, sir," came the reply.

—*Modern Maturity*, April-May, 1966

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| Dr. Carl Fortune, Lexington, Ky.     | Dr. David B. Stevens, Lexington, Ky.    |
| Dr. Walter D. Frey, Lexington, Ky.   | Dr. A. J. Whitehouse, Lexington, Ky.    |
| Dr. Carl M. Friesen, Lexington, Ky.  | Dr. William R. Willard, Lexington, Ky.  |

NATIONAL NURSING COUNCIL

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| Mrs. Myrtle C. Applegate, Louisville, Ky.   | Mrs. G. C. Morgan, Hyden, Ky.           |
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## FIELD WORKERS

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

**Secretary to Director**

Miss Peggy Elmore, B.A.

**Assistant Director****In Charge of Social Service**

Miss Betty Lester, R.N., S.C.M.

**Assistant Director**

Miss Carolyn A. Banghart, R.N., C.M.,  
B.S. (Ed.), M.P.H.

**Executive Secretary**

Miss Agnes Lewis, B.A.

**Assistant Executive Secretary**

Mrs. Juanetta Morgan

**Bookkeeper**

Miss Lucile Hodges

**Assistant Bookkeeper**

Mrs. Madeline Gamble

**Record Department**

Miss Nancy Stidham

**Quarterly Bulletin and Donor Secretary**

Mrs. Eileen H. Morgan

**Secretary and Chief Postal Clerk**

Mrs. Gail Shell

**Wendover Resident Nurse**

Miss Susan Cross, R.N., S.C.M.

**AT HYDEN, KENTUCKY****Medical Director**

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

**Assistant Medical Director**

Mary Pauline Fox, M.D.

**Secretary to Medical Director**

Miss Hope Muncy

**Hospital Superintendent and****Assistant Director**

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

**Administrative Assistant**

Mrs. Bette Butcher

**Hospital Midwifery Supervisors**

Miss Ella Boer, R.N., C.M.  
Miss Marian Denlinger, R.N., C.M., B.S.N.

**Dean Frontier Graduate School of****Midwifery**

Miss Margaret I. Willson, R.N., S.C.M.

**Assistant to the Dean**

Miss Phyllis J. Long, R.N., C.M., B.S.

**Research Worker**

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

**Field Supervisor**

Miss Anne Cundle, R.N., S.C.M.

## AT OUTPOST NURSING CENTERS

**Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center**

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

Miss Margaret M. McCracken, R.N., C.M., B.S.; Miss Joyce Weichmann, R.N., B.S.

**Clara Ford Nursing Center**

(Red Bird River at Peabody; Post Office, R. 3, Manchester, Clay County)

Miss Mabel R. Spell, R.N., C.M.; Miss Elsie Maier, R.N., C.M., B.A.

**Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center**

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

Miss Lorraine Jerry, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Carol Gidney, R.N.

**Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center**

(Brutus on Bullskin Creek; Post Office, R. 1, Oneida, Clay County)

Miss Dorothy Parrella, R.N., C.M.; Miss Mabel Rusher, R.N., B.S.

**Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center**

(Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)

Miss Myrna J. Goodman, R.N., B.S.

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

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

## FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

### HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

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

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

. . . . .

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



FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

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

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

**DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING**

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

Gifts of money should be made payable to

**FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,**

and sent to the treasurer

**MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY**

Security Trust Company Building

271 West Short Street

Lexington, Kentucky



CAROLYN A. BANGHART, R.N., C.M., B.S.(Ed.), M.P.H.

CHARLOTTE A. WINGFIELD, CM., (ED.), M.F.H.