

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

VOLUME 43

WINTER, 1968

NUMBER 3



The cover photograph of Wendover
in the snow was taken by old courier
Nancy Dammann in the winter of 1967.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year
Editor's Office: Wendover, Kentucky

VOLUME 43

WINTER, 1968

NUMBER 3

Second class postage paid at Lexington, Ky. 40507
Send Form 3579 to Frontier Nursing Service, Wendover, Ky. 41775
Copyright, 1968, Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.

CONTENTS

ARTICLE	AUTHOR	PAGE
Beyond the Mountains		29
Field Notes		33
Fire!		5
Frontier Nursing Service Exhibit	<i>A Photograph</i>	Inside Back Cover
Mary Breckinridge Hospital— Progress Report		3
New Faces, New Places	<i>Valerie Jewell</i>	10
Now I Know Why	<i>Annie Campbell</i>	7
Old Courier News		13
Old Staff News		19
The Age In Which We Live (Verse)		2
The Great Grandmother	<i>Betty Lester</i>	17
Tragedy in Vietnam		4

BRIEF BITS

An Elite Gentleman's Club . . .	<i>'600' Magazine</i>	18
Not What It Was	<i>The Countryman</i>	9
Readers' Motoring Tales—138	<i>The Countryman</i>	6
Shock Tactics	<i>The Countryman</i>	16
The Heart's All, . . .	<i>The Countryman</i>	27
What Ice Cream Flavor Do You Favor?	<i>Guardian</i>	12
White Elephant		28

THE AGE IN WHICH WE LIVE

I never get mad, I get hostile
I never feel sad, I'm depressed
If I sew or I knit, and enjoy it a bit,
I'm not handy, I'm merely obsessed.

I never regret, I feel guilty
And if I should vacuum the hall,
Wash the woodwork and such, and not mind it too much,
Am I tidy? Compulsive is all.

If I can't choose a hat I have conflicts
With ambivalent feelings toward net.
I never get worried or nervous or hurried,
Anxiety, That's what I get.

If I'm happy I must be euphoric
If I go to the Stork Club or Ritz,
And have a good time making puns or a rhyme
I'm manic or maybe a Schiz.

If I tell you you're right, I'm submissive
Repressing aggressiveness too;
And when I disagree, I'm defensive, you see,
And projecting my symptoms on you.

I love you, but that's just transference
With Oedipus rearing his head.
My breathing asthmatic is psychosomatic,
A fear of exclaiming "drop dead".

I'm lonely, I'm simply dependent
My dog has no fleas, just a tic;
So if I seem a cad, never mind, just be glad
That I'm not a stinker, just sick.

—Author Unknown

From the bulletin board of The Department of Health Education, School of Public Health, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

MARY BRECKINRIDGE HOSPITAL

Progress Report

The year 1968 started off well as Boston, Washington and New York announced their Campaign Chairmen. Mr. Charles Cheston, Jr., husband of former courier Lois Powell, has enthusiastically accepted the challenge of leading Boston throughout the campaign. He is fortunate in having Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr. (former courier Mardi Bemis) as his Co-Chairman. The Boston Committee had a dinner meeting on February 1, at which time THE ROAD was shown and plans were laid out for the coming weeks.

Mr. Samuel E. Neel, husband of former courier Mary Wilson Neel, is Chairman for the Washington, D. C., area. The campaign will officially start in that area on April 16, when THE ROAD will be shown in the Auditorium of the Museum of History and Technology at the Smithsonian Institution.

Mrs. Brooke Alexander is heading up the campaign in New York. Because the New York area is so vast, Betty is being assisted by area sub-chairmen in Long Island, Connecticut, New Jersey and Westchester County. The various areas will be showing THE ROAD from time to time so we hope that those who didn't see it at the Annual Meeting in New York City on January 29, will have an opportunity to see the movie in their area.

Cleveland "kicks off" on March 13, at a dinner at the home of Mr. Kenyon C. Bolton where friends in the Cleveland area will see THE ROAD. Mr. Henry Biddle is meeting with his Philadelphia committee the beginning of March to form plans for their campaign which will get under way the middle of April.

The campaign in the Blue Grass area began in late November when the Campaign Chairman, Mr. William T. Young, and his leadership gift committee arranged a dinner to introduce the FNS and THE ROAD to new friends in Lexington. The general campaign is getting under way now and Mr. Young is ably assisted by Mrs. Job D. Turner, Jr. (old courier Anne Preston Turner) and Mrs. Richard Bean, Co-Chairmen of an enthusiastic women's committee. Henry Heyburn, our Campaign Chairman in Louisville, writes that he hopes to wind up his campaign the first of April.

At the present time, approximately \$1,000,000 has been received in gifts and pledges which is an encouraging figure as we embark on the major part of the campaign. Also encouraging is word from the architects that the working drawings for the new hospital should be completed by April 1, making it possible to break ground sometime in June. When the Spring Bulletin goes to press, we should be able to report on definite building plans and, hopefully, be able to pass on word that we are nearing our goal of \$2,800,000.00.

TRAGEDY IN VIETNAM

In Memoriam

Ruth M. Wilting
1925 - 1968

Ruth Wilting was a member of the 37th Class in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. When she came to Kentucky in the fall of 1958, Ruth had already worked in the Christian and Missionary Alliance leprosarium at Ban Me Thuot in Vietnam for six years. She chose to take midwifery training while she was on furlough in the United States so that she would be better equipped to care for her patients when she returned to south-east Asia.

Ruth and five of her colleagues were killed by the Viet Cong when Ban Me Thuot was overrun in January, 1968, and others were missing. According to press reports, the leprosarium was "completely obliterated" and there was only one known survivor.

Ruth Wilting had lived with danger for a long time. Once before the Viet Cong had invaded Ban Me Thuot and had kidnapped male members of the mission staff. That she chose to remain in Vietnam following this experience showed courage of a high order.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Ruth's family and friends.

FIRE!

At 5:45 on the evening of February 17, Brownie walked down the stairs into the living room of the Big House and announced calmly that she had seen smoke around the Lower Shelf. "Would anyone like to help me investigate?" she asked politely. The room exploded and the people flew out of all doors. Sure enough, smoke was pouring from underneath the roof overhang all along the building and from the ventilator at the gable end. Brownie ran to the furnace room, Peggy ran to the fire hose house, Leigh ran to the upper side of the house and shouted, in tones of utter amazement, "It is on fire!" Sandy heard the shout and flew down from the Upper Shelf and started toward the Garden House to find the nightwatchman. Janet, watering horses at the barn, heard the noise, saw smoke, found Ira, one of the nightwatchmen, and they met Sandy half way along the path. Lucile corralled the dogs and shut them up out of the way and Madeline phoned Kate and Anne at Willow Bend and our nearest neighbors, the Brashears. Elmer, his son and two of his daughters flew down with Anne and Kate in hot pursuit and Ruby Brashear very sensibly called Hobert, the Wendover foreman. Betty began to help Ethel evacuate her room next to the bathroom.

Leigh had taken one quick look into the bathroom, where the flames were, slammed the door, and ran to turn water on the hose that was being pulled out. Brownie got the electricity turned off and came to help Peggy hold the hose as we thought it might kick like a mule as the water came through. Ira and Janet helped Leigh lay the hose properly and, after what seemed like an eternity (but really wasn't), water began to flow and we could open the door and pour water on the blaze. Ladders and fire axes were fetched quickly and Ira cut out the ventilator and shifted the hose from the bathroom itself into the crawl space between the ceiling and the roof. The Brashear men and Hobert cut away the remaining fire in the bathroom and checked the rest of the building to make sure nothing else was smoldering. Most of us wouldn't have given two cents for the chance of saving the Lower Shelf, which is an old building, built entirely of wood, when we first saw the flames. But the fire had been seen in time and in a remarkably short time everything was under control. Fire damage was con-

fined to the bathroom; there is water and some smoke damage to the two adjoining bedrooms and perhaps to the ceiling of one or two of the other bedrooms. None of the contents of the rooms were damaged and the only thing that got broken in the melee was one alarm clock! Leigh even tried to rescue a soggy roll of toilet paper! Perhaps even more amazing, Hobert and Aden found, when they went up to check the water supply, that we had only used about six inches out of the lower cistern. That was most reassuring to those of us who had no idea how long it took to dispense 30,000 gallons of water through a three inch fire hose. We probably used less than a thousand gallons.

By 7:00 p.m. it was all over and by 7:15 a rather shaky, rather grubby group of firefighters sat down to the belated dinner which Madeline had gotten on the table for us.

We are deeply grateful that the fire was no worse—and just a little pleased with ourselves to have proved once again that Wendover teamwork is still very effective.

READERS' MOTORING TALES—138

On a hot summer's day in 1911 our Tin Lizzie found the Dorset hills steep and climbed them backwards, the reverse being lower than the first forward gear. The water boiled, and a tell-tale drip-drip suggested a leaking radiator. In a small market town we found a garage—a rarity in those days. 'Try this', said the proprietor, putting a handful of oatmeal into the radiator; 'that'll swell like porridge and seal the leak.' And it did—**May Hankey**

—*The Countryman*, Winter 1967-68, Edited by John Cripps, Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

Annual subscription for American readers \$5.00
checks on their own banks.

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

NOW I KNOW WHY

by

ANNIE CAMPBELL
Glen Cove, New York

I had always wanted to visit the FNS because, from a friend, I had heard so much about it. At long last I got my chance. I flew from New York to Lexington where I was met by a former courier who is now the Development Director—Jane Leigh Powell. It was a dry and sunny day but by the time we reached Hyden I realized how bad the weather can be in the mountains. From the main road, where we branched off to reach Wendover, the ride was a cliff-hanger for me. The road was icy but Leigh drove with the greatest of ease, all the time explaining to me the different hills and bends in the road, and the houses and people we passed. Then I saw Wendover for the first time—up on the side of the mountain, peacefully serene among the trees. I had arrived at the headquarters of the Frontier Nursing Service! Helen Browne, the Director, met us at the top of the path and gave me a great welcome. Then into the warmth of the large living room we went where a log fire was burning. Upstairs was my room—cosy with its coal fire. Here was peace and tranquility and I felt it all during my two week visit. Dinner my first night was a happy event because it was here that I saw and felt what has brought Leigh Powell back to Wendover time and time again.

Sunday was my first full day, and as it was New Year's Eve, the place was in a holiday mood. I met people coming and going all day—some for lunch, some for tea, and some for the Chapel Service at 5:00 p.m. Late that evening Brownie, Leigh, Peggy, Janet and I went to Willow Bend to bring in the New Year with Anne and her mother who was visiting from England. They made us very welcome and at midnight we sang Auld Lang Syne—1968 had begun.

New Year's Day was very cold, with rain and snow combining to make slippery roads and I thought we would never go out, but just before noon Brownie called to say they were ready to leave for the hospital. At the top of the path was an FNS jeep with Peggy, Brownie and Janet in the back and Leigh ready to drive. Three times I tried getting in and on the fourth try I made it—to the loud cheers of all! It's all in knowing how, especially

when you weigh 230 pounds! Leigh is a careful driver but I was still holding on most of the time. It was a great thrill to go to the hospital where Betty Lester was waiting to greet me. What a fine person she is! The FNS and the people it serves are her whole life—it shines from her eyes—and the warmth of her welcome made me feel one of them. I was fascinated by it all. Everyone who was off duty was there for lunch—at one long table in the staff dining room and the living room. I met so many young hospital nurses, student nurse-midwives and nurses from the outpost centers. Betty was everywhere seeing that everyone was taken care of—the dinner was a happy time for all. The singing was merry and banter and laughter went up and down the table. The kitchen staff deserve great credit for their part in making New Year's dinner a delightful affair for all the FNS staff and their friends.

The next few days the weather was awful so I could not venture outside. I read all I could about the FNS and saw the workings of it from Brownie, the Director, to Bonnie who served my coffee—and a delight she is! Brownie conferred with her staff, Leigh's typewriter clicked away all day, and everyone was busy from 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

On the Monday Anne Cundle called to see if I wanted to go out to the Wolf Creek Center. It would be an all day trip, she said, and I was thrilled to be on my way to see a center at work. Some parts of the road were icy and very bad but Anne drove a Bronco which was very comfortable and I had no trouble getting in and out. From the top of a hill I saw my first FNS center and it looked like a quiet farmhouse sitting peacefully in the valley below. I could see two or three heifers, a cow and a mule in the pasture and two jeeps at the door. We were welcomed by Sue and Kristi and a large white dog and cat. Inside we got warm by the fire and then the nurses showed me around. I could feel the joy they felt and the love they had for the people they treat and visit in the valley. Everything they did was to them a challenge: calls in the night, bad roads, getting tired out—but never a complaint. I found this all over the FNS. We had a good lunch and a happy time drinking coffee around the fire. I sat and listened quietly while Anne got down to business with the two nurses—and it was all over all too soon and we were on our way back to Wendover.

A few nights later I was invited to a buffet supper at Mardi

Cottage, the home of the nurses who attend the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery of which Carol Banghart is Dean. The nurses had done all the cooking themselves and proud they might be. Joyce set up her projector and we saw some of the wonderful colored slides that she had taken of people, places and things connected with the Service. We had homemade donuts and coffee before leaving.

Brownie and Leigh left for Lexington for a couple of days on FNS business and I was invited by Anne and Kate to visit them for the weekend. From here I visited another center—Flat Creek. I visited the Garden House and saw Sandy at work in her clinic and also saw the couriers doing their everyday jobs—shopping, driving, taking care of the animals, serving tea.

On my last night at Wendover I saw the movie, **THE ROAD**. It is a simple story and tells of the work of the FNS with the mountain people. Much was left unsaid because forty-two years of hard work cannot be shown in forty minutes! But I think **THE ROAD** should be put **on** the road for all to see.

I want to say thanks to everyone who made my visit to Wendover so wonderful. The FNS is a large family, bound together by love of one's fellow man. I know why Leigh Powell goes back to Wendover every chance she gets—now there are two of us!

NOT WHAT IT WAS

My great-aunt, while watching television, reached out her hand to the fruit bowl for an orange, cut it in sections and noisily sucked the fruit from the skin, then complained, 'Oranges aren't so sweet these days'. When the light was switched on, we saw on her plate the peel of a lemon.—**Jane Edgar**

—*The Countryman*, Spring 1967, Edited by John Cripps,
Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

NEW FACES, NEW PLACES

by

VALERIE JEWELL, R.N., S.C.M.
Hospital Midwifery Supervisor

I gazed out of the plane window at the countryside below and tried to imagine what this new venture would be like. I seemed to have been hopping on and off airplanes all day in my journey from Montreal, and on nearing Lexington, my destination, the reality of joining the Frontier Nursing Service came nearer. What would the place be like? What kind of people would I meet? Would the work be very different? I thought of my new, shiny black shoes and white blouses and the blue skirts to be provided and tried to visualize myself on district, driving a jeep. I had read *WIDE NEIGHBORHOODS* and several Bulletins, and had a long correspondence with Peggy Elmore, and I thought I had prepared myself fairly well. This was nearly three months ago and, day by day, I am finding out just how unprepared I was and how different and exciting life can be.

As I look back at my first impressions, I remember meeting Betty Lester at the hospital and being very happy to hear an English voice! Later, I met Carol Banghart who took pity on my wilting state (it *was* July!) and took me to a cool place while she talked of various aspects of the work. Later, I found Melanie Johnson, a student nurse with whom I had become acquainted on Black Brothers Bus, and we went for a walk in the fading light. I was fascinated by the fireflies which I had never seen before!

The first few days are like a kaleidoscope in my mind: so many names and faces to commit to memory; a doctor's clinic at the Brutus Nursing Center; observation at general and midwifery clinics; orientation on the maternity ward. Off duty, there were jeep lessons and my first ride, on Molly, the Wendover mule. Then there was the never-to-be-forgotten experience of the 4th of July party at Wendover, the "skit", and everyone's obvious enjoyment and exuberance on that occasion. Anna May January left a tremendous impression on me. Earlier, I had met her and thought what a quiet person she was! Also, I remember my horror as Miss Lester drove down a rough creek on in to the river. It was

even worse on the return trip because I was then clutching a large basket of eggs!

As the days passed, I gradually became more accustomed to the FNS and settled into working regularly on the maternity floor. I felt very shy with the patients at first and had what I felt was considerable difficulty in communicating with them. But on speaking with the other nurses, I realized that this was a natural course of events and would just take a little time for the patients to become accustomed to me and I to them. I found the work on the floor stimulating and full of challenge. There was much to learn and it was good to be acquiring new skills such as typing and cross-matching blood and learning about family planning, which does not come within the midwives' province in England. I cannot in all honesty say that I have risen to meet every new experience willingly, for at times I have felt rather overwhelmed by the opportunities and the responsibilities that go with them. But I'm learning.

Until now, I have always lived in a city, or suburbia, so rural life has been completely new to me. I was happy to be introduced to the katydids, the fireflies, the bull frog who sounds like a double bass, the cardinal and the blue jay, and the glories of the constellations in the sky at night. Many will remember Dr. Murphy's dog, Mike, whom I adopted temporarily last summer. Thanks to early morning walks with Mike, I saw many new aspects of the hills—the beauty of the mist clinging to the mountainside, and the exquisite loveliness of a spider's web covered in dew. Another aspect of life at Hyden Hospital which I think so good is evening prayer in the Chapel. This corporate worship seems to weld our thoughts, feelings, hopes and wills to His divine purpose.

Yes, I am glad I joined the Frontier Nursing Service. It is a privilege to have become a part of it. My greatest regret is that I did not meet Mrs. Breckinridge, but such was the love and devotion she poured into the organization that one seems to catch her spirit at times. The past sounds so difficult and heroic when related by Betty Lester or Anna May, but the future is equally exciting, with plans for the new Mary Breckinridge Hospital and for expansion of the Service's educational facilities. I join you all in looking ahead in hope and joy.

WHAT ICE CREAM FLAVOR DO YOU FAVOR?

People have been licking, spooning and enjoying ice cream for many centuries. The delicacy was once referred to as the "dessert of kings" because only royalty could afford it.

Nero, Emperor of Rome, employed speedy runners to dash off to nearby mountains and bring back snow which Nero's chefs flavored with honey and fruit juices. The result was a 1st century form of sherbet. Nero was so jealous of the delicacy that he ordered it reserved only for his personal use.

In the 13th century, Marco Polo returned to Venice with a Chinese ice cream recipe. Milk was substituted for the snow Nero enjoyed, and whatever the Chinese word for ice cream was, Venetians who tasted it called it delicious. Only the wealthy could afford it, though, since the freezing process was so difficult and expensive. The art of making ice cream as we enjoy it today has changed very little from Marco Polo's remarkable 13th century recipe.

Ice cream was a favorite in the 17th century English Court of Charles I and by royal decree the cook who knew the secret was sworn not to reveal it to anyone.

George Washington had a great fondness for ice cream which was introduced into the colonies in the 1750's. Washington installed two freezers in his home at Mt. Vernon and Dolly Madison, wife of President James Madison, served ice cream at the White House for the first time in 1809. . . .

This year, Americans will eat their way through an astonishing 700 million gallons of ice cream; a frozen, flavored mountain 400 feet square and as tall as the Empire State Building!

—*Guardian*
Guarantee Reserve Life Insurance Company,
Hammond, Indiana

OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by
JUANETTA MORGAN

**From Mrs. Albert O. Trostel, III (Parker Gundry),
Milwaukee, Wisconsin—November 13, 1967**

Brownie's talk and movie were delightful. I enjoyed it immensely, as did my mother. There certainly have been many changes. I was shocked by the passing of the horses, the fords over the streams, especially the Middle Fork, and the change to skirts for nurses. But I am gratified to know that change can come so gracefully. The pioneering spirit is still there and the wonderful service to the people is still the prime mover.

.

**From Mrs. John Buttrick (Georgia Atkins),
Concord, Massachusetts—November 21, 1967**

We are permanently settled in Concord now with two children—Marian two and one-half, and David seven months. We have some land which reminds me of the Kentucky terrain and we have been planting it with mountain laurels and all types of flowering trees, as well as with as many vegetables as we can squeeze into a small plot of sunshine and meadow on one corner.

.

**From Mrs. Charles William Steele (Candace Dornblaser),
Palo Alto, California—Christmas, 1967**

This year has been momentous for Chuck. He has that degree from Stanford, and no words can express our collective relief. He's continuing at Ampex in his new niche as combination mathematician and engineer.

I returned to teaching preparation for childbirth classes this fall, with Palo Alto's Adult Education Department. I work three afternoons a week in Stanford Hospital's labor and delivery department, and find it most rewarding.

Our nine year old, Danae, is full of ideas and things to do. Highest on her list are Girl Scouts, stamp collecting, and flute lessons. Heidi, seven and one-half, has been in two plays at school, and has been bitten by the stage bug. She's booming along in reading, particularly about pioneer life and times, and

she loves math. No six year old was ever quite like Heather. She loves kindergarten but she can't stand having to get ready for school in the morning!

Our greatest joy this year has been our return to knapsacking. All three girls now carry their sleeping bags and Danae packs her own clothes as well. Their stamina and bounce are phenomenal, notwithstanding occasional unsuccessful hints that we might enjoy carrying their packs for them. At campsites well over 9,000 feet they boom along and we puff like steam engines. They're developing a real love for the mountains.

.

**From Mrs. Irving Lewis Fuller, Jr. (Victoria Coleman),
Stuttgart, Germany—Christmas, 1967**

We are now with the American Consulate, Stuttgart, Germany. We bade a sorrowful good-bye to England in late July, had two hectic, but marvelous months at home, and here we are.

Stuttgart is a lovely city—most of the big automobile industries are outside. It has lovely parks, and some superb theater and music. We live on a high hill looking down into the city itself. The hillside is frequented by a becloaked shepherd who looks like a medieval serf, accompanied by a ferocious looking black German shepherd dog, and a sizeable flock of sheep. On sunny days, before the cold set in, families spotted the hillside with children and dogs, and flecked the sky with all manner of fascinating kites. Now we are waiting for good snow and sleds.

.

**From Mrs. Manson Toynbee (Mary Wright),
Saturna Island, Canada—Christmas, 1967**

Everything is going very well on our little island (11 square miles, population 130). Manson teaches here, and I am enjoying being an unemployed housewife.

.

**From Mrs. Dandridge F. Walton (Theresa Nantz),
Paducah, Kentucky—Christmas, 1967**

We took our first real vacation this summer. We spent one refreshing week at the Crescent Beach, South Carolina, and a week on the way to and from, being true tourists. The kids loved the ocean.

Sarah Halley started school and is truly in her element. Bailey's nose is out of joint at her being gone so much but he is in nursery school three mornings a week.

.

From Efner Tudor, Contoocook, New Hampshire

—Christmas, 1967

I think of all of you so often and my one big regret is that Kentucky isn't a little closer. That beautiful state and FNS will always be a fond and happy memory for me wherever I am.

.

From Polly Dammann, Rosary College,

River Forest, Illinois—January 3, 1968

When Brownie was in Chicago, I got to see the movie and I realized again just how much I learned last summer. Both the FNS and the local people are very special to me and I loved every minute getting to know them.

Next year I will be spending my junior year abroad in Switzerland in a program set up by Rosary College.

.

From Lucy Conant, New Haven, Connecticut—January 7, 1968

I am in the middle of packing to go to Chapel Hill, North Carolina, to be Dean at the School of Nursing of the University of North Carolina. It's a major change after having been in New Haven for over ten years. While I am sorry to leave this house which was built less than three years ago, I was fortunate to find a contemporary house in Chapel Hill which I am sure I will like. My two cats and dog will be coming along, too.

.

We were saddened to learn of the death of our old courier, **Margaret McLennan Morse** following a heart attack in early January. Although Margaret had lived on the West Coast for many years, she continued her interest in the FNS and we are gratified to learn that she left us a legacy. We extend our tenderest sympathy to the members of her family.

Our deepest sympathy also goes to **Candy Dornblaser Steele** on the loss of her mother.

BITS OF COURIER NEWS

Edith Harrison is now working in Cincinnati at Christ Hospital in the Blood Bank and Intravenous Department.

Carley Clark writes that she finds her work with the Boston Visiting Nurse Association challenging and most interesting.

.

A WEDDING

Miss Carrie Louise Morgan of Hyden, Kentucky, and Mr. George Allen Parker of Hillsboro, Kentucky, on December 30, 1967. These young people are living in Lexington where Carrie, who was graduated from the University of Kentucky in January, is employed by the Fayette County Board of Education and Mr. Parker is studying pre-veterinary medicine at the University. We wish them every happiness.

.

A BABY

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Lee Carroll (Nina Thomas), of New York City, a son, Thomas, on November 17, 1967. He is a very fortunate baby and we congratulate him and his parents.

SHOCK TACTICS

The old sow did not like it one bit. Her piglets had the whole field to roam in, but her range was restricted by an electric fence. For the first day she went up and down, up and down, by that fence, jumping back with a squeal each time she touched it. On the second day the sight of her offspring enjoying their freedom on the other side became unendurable. Back she went about twenty yards, then with head down and squealing like a banshee she went careening forward and under the fence to join her piglets. After that no electric fence could hold her; she repeated the performance each time one was used.—M. B. Hamilton

—*The Countryman*, Summer 1965, Edited by John Cripps, Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

THE GREAT GRANDMOTHER

by

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

I am a Frontier Nursing Service great grandmother and thereby hangs a tale. Many years ago, I was a district nurse-midwife working on the Bull Creek district. To the clinic one Thursday came a young woman to register as a prenatal patient. I did not recognize her and found out that she lived miles out of district.

I explained that we were not supposed to go so far away for a home delivery. Tears came into her eyes and she said, "I want this baby." She told me her first baby had been born dead and she felt if the nurses took care of her, this one would live. There was nothing to do but register her. She promised to come to clinic for her prenatal check-ups and I promised to take care of her.

I made a home visit to be sure she knew what to prepare for the delivery and it was not a hard ride. I had a good horse and we could get to the house all right as there was a wagon road practically all the way.

Effie kept her promise and when the time came I kept mine. It was a long labor but eventually a live but very tired baby girl was born. I had to work hard to get it to live but by prayer and work we did it. Effie's condition was good all the way through.

Years passed and I saw the family from time to time. That baby girl grew up, married and came to the hospital to register for midwifery care. All out-of-district patients were then coming to the hospital for delivery and Ethel did just that. I was working in the midwifery department, helping to train nurses to be nurse-midwives. I supervised the delivery and baby boy Virgil was born fairly easily.

The boy grew up, went to school, graduated and married. I saw the family quite frequently but Virgil worked in Ohio. However, one day I met his parents who told me his wife was pregnant and had registered at our hospital. I went to the Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery and asked if I might attend this delivery. Needless to say, permission was granted and a note put on the chart to say I was to be called.

Very early one morning, whilst I was relieving the superintendent of the hospital who was on vacation, my telephone rang. A voice said, "If you want to see your great grandchild born you'd better come now." I raced over to the hospital, put on a cap, gown and mask and saw baby Melissa arrive.

As I stood there my thoughts went back to that first delivery in a little home miles away from help, where all the things I needed were spread out on a table, the saddlebags on a chair, the mother lying on a big bed and my standing there, in a gown, surgically clean but not aseptic. Now, here, everybody was capped, gowned and masked with all the new equipment and everything sterilized. We have come a long way but those early days are very dear to my heart—the horse, the saddlebags, the fire and the neighbors in the other room. Then, the satisfaction of eating breakfast and getting on one's horse to ride back in the gray light of dawn, having helped to bring a new life into the world.

An elite gentleman's club had always forbidden ladies on its premises. One evening a particularly dignified but pompous member was horrified to find a gaggle of chattering females monopolizing the smoking room. Considerably shaken he demanded an explanation from the Secretary.

'We've decided to allow members to invite their wives here for dinner once a month', was the reply.

The old 'blimp' was horrified. 'That's unfair', he grumbled. 'I'm not married. Could I bring my girl friend?' The secretary reflected for a moment. 'Yes, I think that might be in order, Sir—providing, of course, she's the wife of a member!'

—By courtesy of '600' Magazine,
The George Cohen 600 Group Limited,
London, England.

OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by
EILEEN H. MORGAN

From Arlene Schuiteman in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

—October, 1967

You may remember that my study of the Amharic language was postponed for one year so that I could be the director of the Mettu Hospital Dresser School. It was a happy and busy year for me. In just twelve months the students had to be prepared for work as practical nurses in a hospital, country clinic, or public health program. They worked and studied very hard and I was informed by the Ministry of Public Health today that all our students had passed their government examinations! Now I am eager to hear where they will be assigned to work since their contracts demand that they serve for two years wherever the Ministry of Public Health places them. In my last month at Mettu, I was able to orient another nurse, Kathy Malcolm, who is taking my place this year while I study Amharic.

Language school began the end of August, so here I am in Addis Ababa, the capital city of Ethiopia. We have a good school, syllabus, instructors, informants, and tape laboratory. There are eighteen students of various ages and from various missions in our class. I am finding it a difficult mental exercise to learn a whole new vocabulary and to fit the words into even the simplest of sentences. We do not use the Roman Script so there has been a new set of ABC's to learn to write. I am now in my second primer! We have a long way to go before we reach our goal of being able to communicate with these people in their own language.

. . . .

From Frances Crawford in Honduras, Central America

—November, 1967

We are still in our original rented house, one room of which we use for the Clinic. There are plans to buy land and build a Clinic building and a separate house for the missionary.

We are "feeling our way" as we try to meet the medical

needs in this rural area of over 10,000 people who are without a doctor, dentist or even a drugstore. Most of my time is spent caring for the sick and delivering babies. I have a weekly prenatal clinic with fifty-eight women registered now. With the birth of our first twins yesterday we have had one hundred babies born here in the Clinic.

This past year we have had a number of visiting doctors and dentists, along with some of their families. We appreciate so much the help they gave in the Clinic, their Christian witness, the medicines, et cetera that they brought and gave to us for use here.

Our little one-room chapel, near the village square, has become a regular mission of the First Baptist Church of Tegueigalpa. Victor Rodriguez, who works with me in the Clinic, is still our lay-pastor. Attendance varies from three or four to fifty and seventy or more, depending on the weather, planting or harvesting seasons, et cetera.

Harold and Alice Hurst, living in Tegueigalpa, continue to help me in every imaginable way. I have twice-a-day radio contact with them so they will know if I am still here or need anything. Harold is our visiting dentist and sometimes relieves for me in the Clinic.

.

From Eileen Stark in Bahia, Brazil—November, 1967

One of the most exciting evangelistic trips I have ever been on was Friday when we delivered a baby in the back of the jeep. The brand new medical chest had been carefully packed with medicines; gasoline, drinking water, sleeping bags, food, clothing and six team members were packed into the jeep for the trip to Murrinho, Traira and Gameleira. As we were ready to leave, Senhor Francisco rode up on his sweat-soaked horse and asked us please to see his wife who had been in labor for four days! They lived six kilometers off the beaten path. After reaching their home and examining Dona Josefa, we decided she should be taken to town. The men carried her out and we lifted her into the back of the jeep. At Itapicuru Josefa frantically called to us to stop and Joel was born, the second living child in eight pregnancies!

A Very Merry Christmas to all of you.

From Jerry White Byrne in Knoxville, Tennessee

—December, 1967

Our trip west was the high point of the year with scouting activities, trip to Virginia and work on the log houses following closely.

On July 20, pulling a Tansi tent trailer, we headed for Hot Springs where we visited family and friends. We had a wonderful but all too short stay, then on to Fort Worth, Dallas, El Paso and Juarez. In Santa Fe we called Anne Fox, a former FNS nurse, who graciously "toured and lunched" us. We attended the Federation of Insurance Council Convention in San Francisco. We missed all rodeos coming and going but, other than that, it was a great trip.

Both girls are going to Bearden High. Laurie, sophomore, is interested in swim team and volley ball and is in Senior Scouts. Terry is a freshman and interested in French Club, knitting, piano and art.

Art's hobby and delight, the two original log cabins, have been connected by roof and brick floor and, at long last, are livable.

Agnes Lewis and I shopped two weeks ago and had a fine time. It was so good to see her again. We keep hoping to visit Wendover. Our best to you and all.

.

From Harlan McIlvain in Downingtown, Pennsylvania

—Christmas, 1967

I have completed a postgraduate course in maternal and child health at Baylor University, Dallas, Texas and loved every minute of it.

I hope everyone has a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

.

From Anne Cartmell Elder in Arlington, Massachusetts

—Christmas, 1967

Our family continues to grow. Nan, at twelve, finds junior high a "ball" and cavorts on a high, hilarious cloud. Mark, eleven, feels his own importance as the eldest Elder in elementary school, a Patrol Boy feared and respected by all. He shares his room with

Cecil, our foster child. Sue is seeking with eight-year-old earnestness to master the violin, succeed in Camp Fire Girls, and dispel the loneliness of a new Swedish friend who doesn't speak English. Peg is a devoted first grader with all antennae functioning, ready to transmit everything in her own classes for Sarah who, at four, is not legally eligible for such knowledge!

I have a substantial part-time position setting up a tutoring program for children diagnosed as dyslexic, and tutoring five schools myself. John's recruitment efforts for Harvard Divinity School were partially the cause of its record enrollment. Next semester he will become Acting Dean of Students.

Greetings to all.

.
From Molly Lee in Herts., England—December, 1967

I started work at Queen Elizabeth II Hospital on December 1 so my poor brain is super saturated with taking in everything! Now it has to learn how to release it all to others in a concise way. The foot is standing up to full time quite well. It has to go along with the rest of me!

Nora wrote yesterday, quite thrilled to have completed eleven steps with a nautical roll, lifting her sticks off the floor. I hope to go to Devon over New Year to see her and Joan's lovely family.

.
From Linda Levenhagen in Wapenamanda, New Guinea

—December, 1967

New Guinea isn't too greatly different from Kentucky. I am still driving around in jeeps, although, much to my confusion, on the other side of the road and the jeep. I am surrounded by beautiful mountains and the work is much the same, often with some mighty long work days. The biggest differences lie in the fact that we are dealing with quite a new range of diseases and a new kind of people.

My work specifically deals with Maternal and Child Health clinics and I am also in charge of the obstetric department here at the hospital. Quite a few women are seeking medical help during their pregnancies and thereafter. We do not have much in the way of a postnatal programme as it is so hard to keep up with the women after they leave the hospital.

One can never really get away from FNS even if they

wanted. I have caught up with Linda Rehfuss, Nancy Leland and Priscilla Reitz Heidorn and just missed Gwen Gessner.

The weather is warm here most of the time and I think I miss most of all the coldness of a winter day or a big snow and the warmth of a fire at Christmas. These are such superficial longings, but so much a part of traditional life in America.

.

From Isabella Dougall Marraine in Daytona Beach, Florida

—December, 1967

It is always most interesting to me to have all of the FNS news, of the progress that is being made with the Mary Breckinridge Hospital and many other things that have been accomplished.

I spent all of August and September in England, Scotland, and five days in Paris. My visit to Britain after nineteen years certainly was most interesting to me. My eyes and perhaps mind looked at things in a way that it did not seem they had done in earlier years. Such wonderful scenery and, although much of it is new, much of it is the beautiful old historic remains, too. The weather was mainly sunny and the temperature suited me, especially as my daughter, Ione, had lent me some of her woolen clothing to take with me.

My son, Peter, was married October 28 to Doris Carr in Joplin, Missouri. They are now living in Kansas City, Missouri where Peter is a management analyst with the FAA. Ione is busy with her family and teaching.

.

From Ada Worcester Marston in Warminster, Wilts., England

—December, 1967

The Mickles were to have come over for a few days but that is now postponed until April. May Green did call in, arriving about 1:00 p.m. and stayed overnight. It was a very pleasant visit.

I did not go to the Reunion. It is a long journey and I get a bit travel weary in the foggy November weather.

My greetings for Christmas.

.

From Janet Priebe Mirtschin in Wapenamanda, New Guinea

—December, 1967

On June 4 we were blessed with a healthy little boy. Peter

has continuously brought us joy as we have watched him develop.

This year the mission has laid the foundation for progress in an area that needs much attention, namely youth work.

The hydroelectric plant for Yaibos that I mentioned last year is nearing completion but we are still waiting on pieces of pipe to arrive from Madang. The pipe is very large and only five pieces can come in at one time on the freighter planes. We have to rely on air freight for all of our goods, so some projects can be held up for quite some time. Early in the New Year we should be enjoying twenty-four-hour electricity at Yaibos. Lawrence is kept busy with electrical maintenance and repair jobs in between large jobs.

This past year another woman and I have been handling this circuit's Enga ladies guilds. Merry Christmas and a blessed New Year!

.

From Joy Hilditch Mishler in Goodyear, Arizona

—December, 1967

It's that busy time of year again and I can imagine all the activities going on at FNS just now. We often think of you and all the people we know in Kentucky and dream of coming back some day.

We are all well. The boys are growing fast and enjoying life in and out of school. Bob still teaches at the same place. I work full time as an evening supervisor at the local County Hospital. We are *very* busy and *very* short of help. We have something like a 450 bed capacity which is kept filled with about 500 patients!

Do give my love and best wishes to all the people there that I know.

.

From Nancy Harmon Ruekberg in Huntington, New York

—Christmas, 1967

Nathan spent two weeks in July visiting my parents outside of Rochester, New York. In early August a friend and I took her two children, Nathan, David, Elizabeth and another boy on a camping trip to Expo '67. The first night we camped we woke up in a rainstorm and the following night the wind blew one of the tents down. We "camped" the remaining three nights at a motel and tourist house. From Expo we went to

Maine where the children attended a Unitarian-Universalist camp at Saco Bay. Our week's vacation was quite an experience.

.

From Nancy Sandberg in Ambo, Ethiopia—December, 1967

Christmas greetings from Ethiopia. We are really getting an ex-FNS population out here. I haven't met Mary Nell Harper yet. Arlene Schuiteman is in language study in Addis and she came here to Ambo for a week end in October. Elaine Douglas was at a nurses conference I attended last week. I have seen Phyllis Long once since she started working at the Public Health College in Gondar. Grace Vandervort is in language study, also.

I am working in our fifty-bed hospital here in Ambo. My time is divided between surgery, OB, central supply and the dresser school. I hope to begin a year of Amharic language study next month.

.

From Renona Van Essen in Ogilvie, Minnesota—December, 1967

I finished Candidate School near the end of November and I am back in Minnesota. I have been accepted by the Overseas Missionary Fellowship and I am due to sail for Southeast Asia on March 25 with destination Singapore. We will be leaving from San Francisco, will spend four months in orientation and language study in Singapore and then on to my designated field which will be Laos. Laos has little established medical work outside leprosy clinics so it will be quite a pioneering effort. I am so grateful for all the training and experience I received in Kentucky and I know it is going to prove invaluable to me on the mission field.

I saw Marian Denlinger one evening in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. She was working in a local hospital there.

.

From Ruth Wardell in Schenectady, New York—December, 1967

I see things are busy and going forward at FNS. I am still most grateful for my training there.

In May of next year I shall be returning to Guatemala as I am now in the States on furlough. You may be interested to know that I have now delivered well over five hundred babies and have taught any number of Indians how to do normal deliv-

eries. Obstetrics and Family Planning are two most important services we offer at the main clinic.

.

From Phyllis Long in Gondar, Ethiopia—February, 1968

I had five days off between semesters and took a camping trip into the Semien Mountains. They are called the "Roof of Africa" and are the home of the wild ibex which is almost extinct. We managed to see one but I was more interested in the large groups of monkeys. They are lots of fun to watch and we got fairly close to them. We camped at 11,100 feet and I really had dyspnea climbing any little hill. It took us several days by horseback to get there on uncomfortable Ethiopian saddles. The highlands area is well populated with horses and you can see children everywhere galloping around on them bareback. It reminds me of pictures of Indians roaming the plains.

Regards to all.

.

From Maggie Willson in Norwich, England—February, 1968

At the moment I am enjoying a few days holiday at home in Cornwall. I seldom get to this part of the country as it is a ten to twelve hours' drive from Norwich.

Last week I attended a Statutory Refresher Course for midwives. Imagine one hundred and forty or so of us all together in one hotel attending lectures and taking part in discussions! I thoroughly enjoyed the week and feel I learnt a great deal from just talking with others in the same profession.

In January I spent a week in Cambridge visiting a hospital to observe clinics in action. While there I stayed with Joanne Vickers Peterson and her husband, who is a student at Cambridge University Theological College. It was great to be with Joanne.

In Norwich, pressure is mounting at the hospital as April 1 draws near, the day we officially start using for patient care the new maternity department. The builders handed over the building to the hospital authorities last week and now beds and all the et ceteras are arriving. On my return I expect to get into coveralls instead of uniform dress of "royal blue" and shift furniture in my own department.

Liz Palethorp is in Switzerland at the moment. I am sorry

to have missed her on this trip to Cornwall. Mum and Dad see her fairly often. Molly Lee and I met at a lecture in London just before Christmas.

I have joined a Naturalists Club and hope to take up badminton soon.

.

Wedding

Miss Dorothy Mary Parrella and Mr. Gary Lee McDowell in Lakeland, Florida on February 24, 1968.

Our best wishes to Dottie and her husband for a long and happy life together.

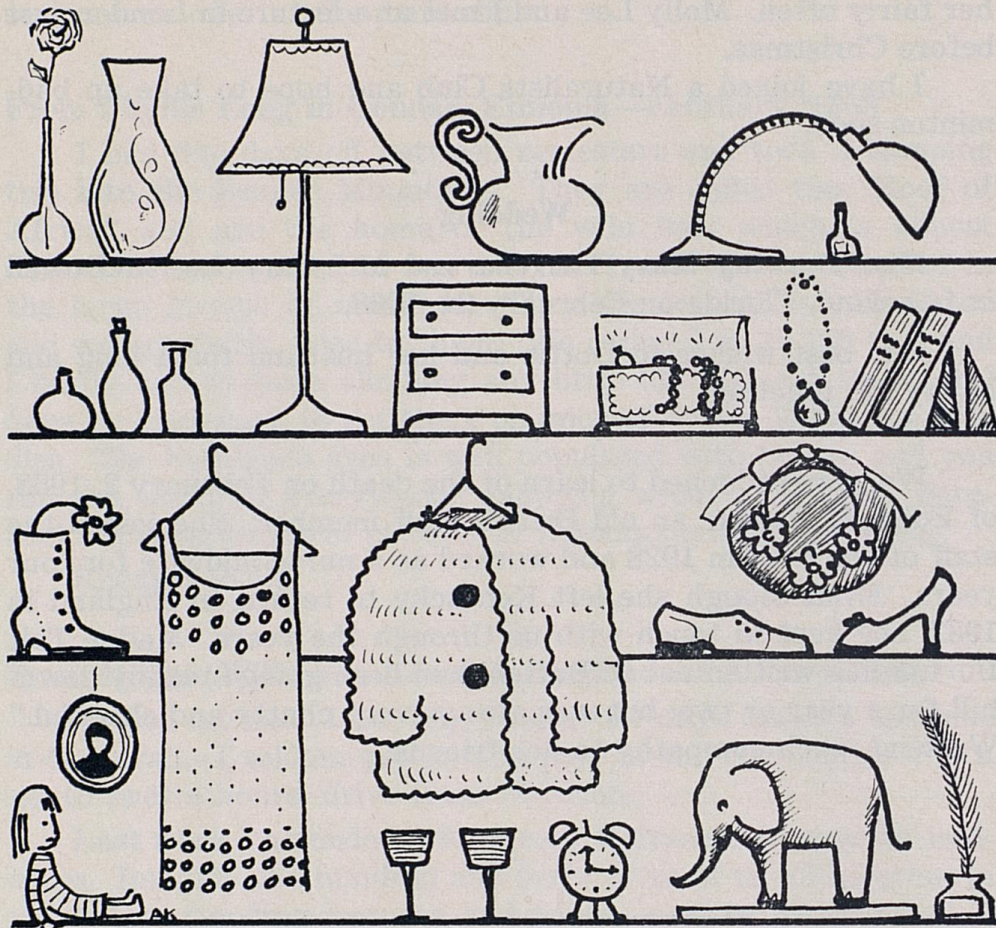
.

We were saddened to learn of the death on February 2, 1968, of Edith E. Batten, an old British staff member. She joined the staff of the FNS in 1928 and worked as a nurse-midwife for four years. Even though she left Kentucky to return to England in 1932, she kept in touch with us through the years. Madge Tait Burton has written us: " 'Batten' had been going steadily downhill for a year or two, but was always very chatty and cheerful." We send much sympathy to her friends.

'The heart's all', and an old Wiltshire gardener shared Shakespeare's view: 'Bonvires be aw right s' long's they got a good 'eart. If thur 'eart's aw right, they'm aw right. 'Tis the zame wi' cabbiges—an wi' 'umans'.

—*The Countryman*, Summer 1967, Edited by John Cripps,
Burford, Oxfordshire, England.

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE**
1579 Third Avenue, New York, New York 10028

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

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

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE
1579 Third Avenue
New York, New York 10028

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The Annual Meeting of Trustees and friends of the Frontier Nursing Service will be held on Wednesday, May 22, 1968, at the Louisville Country Club in Louisville, Kentucky, immediately following luncheon at 12:30 p.m.

In order to save money, reservation cards for the Annual Meeting will only be mailed to the Chairman and the Secretary to all of 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 Louisville on Wednesday, May 22, 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. Gerald G. Tyrrell, 407 Lotis Way, Louisville, Kentucky 40207, after April 22, 1968.

. . . .

We are delighted to learn that Dr. Carl H. Fortune has been honored by the Lexington Clinic, Lexington, Kentucky, who have invited a distinguished pediatrician from Walter Reed Hospital to deliver the first Carl H. Fortune lecture on March 28, 1968, at the Thirteenth Annual Lexington Clinic Conference.

. . . .

Director's Travels

I was fortunate this winter to have Jane Leigh Powell with me on my trip to the east. We left Wendover in late January and were in New York for the reception given by Mr. Robert Breckinridge in his apartment on Sunday, January 28. Our New York Chairman, Mrs. Brooke Alexander, had invited members of her committee and their husbands to see our motion picture, THE ROAD. A good group gathered, including our National Chairman, Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, from Washington. Before the film was shown Betty Alexander gave me the beautiful desk set which represents the Lou Levitt Award given to the Frontier Nursing Service by the U. S. Harness Writers Association. Betty and Brooke Alexander had accepted the award for the FNS at the Association's annual banquet in New York City in December 1967.

On Monday, January 29, the New York Annual Meeting was held in the ballroom of the Cosmopolitan Club. It was well attended and it was good to see old New York friends and many new ones. Among the couriers present were two of our early boy couriers, Mr. Brooke Alexander and Mr. James Parton. Betty Alexander opened the short business meeting by introducing herself as the new chairman of the New York Committee. Mrs. Clarence J. Shearn, Jr., Chairman of the FNS Bargain Box Committee, presented me with a handsome check representing proceeds of the sale of articles sent to the Bargain Box by FNS friends. (See page 28.) Our guest of honor, Mrs. Edward R. Morrow, spoke of her appreciation of the work of the FNS and introduced *THE ROAD*. After the film I spoke of our plans for the future and the increasing demand for nurses prepared in FNS techniques.

Mrs. James V. Hayes, a member of the New York Committee, has been most helpful in making available space in her apartment for an office for the use of our New York Committee who are working in our campaign for funds in the New York area. Betty Alexander is heading this committee and is delighted to have Miss Kay Campbell in charge of the office while the campaign is under way.

On Tuesday, January 30, Jane Powell and I went to talk with Miss Campbell in her office on East 90th Street and later stopped by to see Betty Alexander with whom we went over New York lists. In the afternoon Mr. Peter Ehrlich, husband of our old courier Selby Brown Ehrlich, drove me to **Bedford** where I had the joy of seeing Selby again and her four young sons who were delightful young hosts. We went to dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Parker Montgomery (old courier Jan McMillan). To my great surprise and pleasure I learned that one of their guests, Mrs. Ralph Hornblower of Greenwich, was a nurse-midwife and a graduate of my old school at Woolwich in England. We had a delightful evening.

On Wednesday, January 31, Selby and I joined the Women of St. Matthew's Church for their winter meeting, preceded by a service in their lovely old church. After a short business meeting I spoke about the FNS and showed *THE ROAD*. It was an enthusiastic group, including senior students from schools in the neighborhood and several of our old couriers. Following the

meeting Selby had a luncheon at her home where I had the opportunity to chat with old couriers. Harriette Sherman Barnes drove me to Mt. Kisco to catch a train back to New York. Thursday, February 1, I showed **THE ROAD** and spoke to a group at the English-Speaking Union in New York. I was pleased to find our old courier, Pebble Stone, in the audience. Unfortunately, I was unable to join the group for tea following the meeting as I had to catch a plane for **Boston**.

Mr. Charles S. Cheston, Jr., husband of our former courier Lois Powell, is the campaign chairman for the Boston area. He has the able assistance of Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr. (old courier Mardi Bemis Perry) who is his vice chairman. Charlie had arranged a meeting of the Boston Committee and I arrived at the Harvard Club in time to greet the committee members and their husbands before dinner. After dinner we showed **THE ROAD** and discussed plans for the campaign in Boston. Charlie was delighted to be able to announce two gifts of \$10,000.00 to start off the campaign. Jane had arrived in Boston on an earlier plane so that she could be with the group for their business meeting. Later in the evening the Boston airport was fogged in and we had to spend the night, and found the same conditions the next morning so we had to take the train back to New York. Unfortunately, this forced me to cancel my engagement to speak to the girls of the Nightingale-Bamford School. In the afternoon Jane and I had tea with Mrs. Samuel Ordway with whom we had a delightful visit.

Later in the evening we drove to Jane's home on Long Island for a refreshing week end. On Monday, February 5, Jane and I drove to Bedford to meet with our old couriers Harriette Sherman Barnes, Selby Brown Ehrlich, Jan McMillan Montgomery and Lil Middleton Hampton, all of whom are eager to work for the FNS in their area. It was heartwarming to observe the enthusiasm so evident in this group. Selby took us home to lunch before we drove back to the city. On Tuesday, February 6, members of our New York Committee who live in the city met at Mrs. Samuel Ordway's to discuss their plans for the campaign in the city. I was delighted to have the chance of talking with our former New York Chairman, Mrs. Tiemann N. Horn, who had come up from Mississippi for a visit. Miss Kay Campbell came to the meeting so that she might meet some of the women

with whom she will be working. Later in the week I was fortunate to spend time with the dietitian at Roosevelt Hospital. She was most helpful in taking me on a tour of the kitchens and giving me a good idea of what kind of equipment we will need in our new hospital. Jane and I also had helpful conversations with other members of the staff at the hospital.

On Friday, February 9, I flew to Boston where I was met by Mardi Perry who took me to her home in **Concord**. On the way we stopped by to leave some campaign literature with Mrs. Albert B. Carter who has been a faithful member of our Boston Committee for many years. We had tea with Mrs. Charles Jenney in Lincoln. I was delighted to get the latest news of our old courier Bron Jenney Anders who is now in medical school at Tulane University. In the evening Mardi had a lovely dinner party to which she had invited FNS friends and local physicians. I was delighted to see again Mrs. Roy Helm who was a resident of Hazard during our early years when her late husband was a judge in southeastern Kentucky. After dinner we went to the Concord Academy where I spoke to the girls and showed **THE ROAD**. The next morning I flew to Newark where our old staff member Vanda Summers met me and drove me to her home in Milford, Pennsylvania. During the week end I had the great pleasure of seeing again our old courier Marion Shouse Lewis who invited me to her home for lunch.

On Tuesday, February 13, Vanda drove me to Newark where we met Jane Powell for lunch, after which Jane and I drove to Washington. We spent the night with our National Chairman. On Wednesday, we met with Mr. Samuel E. Neel, husband of our old courier Mary Wilson Neel. Sam Neel is campaign chairman for Washington and Mary is the new Chairman of our Washington Committee. We discussed plans for the campaign in Washington and set a date in April when we will show **THE ROAD** at the Smithsonian Institution. In the late afternoon Jane and I started on our long drive back to Kentucky.

I am most grateful to the many FNS friends who showed me so many kindnesses on this trip.

Helen E. Browne

FIELD NOTES

Edited by
PEGGY ELMORE

We regret to report that one of our young nurses, Sandra L. Hood, was seriously injured in a jeep accident on February 12. Fortunately, the accident occurred quite near the Wolf Creek Center, where Sandy was located, and Mrs. Okey Maggard and Boyd and Elmer Maggard, who reached the scene of the accident quickly, could get Susan Cross and Anne Cundle to Sandy's aid in a very few minutes. The Maggards had covered Sandy with quilts and coats and made sure she was not moved, and had called Hyden for the ambulance. Anne phoned Dr. Wiss for orders for emergency treatment and Sandy stood the long ambulance trip in to Hyden well. Dr. Wiss suspected a fractured vertebra and, after suturing a severe scalp laceration and giving two pints of blood, transferred Sandy to the care of a neurosurgeon at the University of Kentucky Medical Center. A fractured vertebra was confirmed and Sandy is awaiting surgery as this goes to the printer. Her mother and sister have been up from Florida to see her and one of our nurses, Dorothy Degnitz, is with her in Lexington.

.

We are deeply grateful for a number of badly needed pieces of equipment which we have been given recently. The Appalachian Fund has provided an ice maker and a lightweight stretcher with expandable legs for Hyden Hospital in honor of Dr. Fox. The Mary Parker Gill Fund has given us a new jeep to replace a seven year old vehicle which was getting beyond repair. Anonymous donors have given us a new Bell and Howell 16 mm. sound projector on which to show *THE ROAD*, and a new film, *TO JANET—A SON?*, produced by Camera Talk, Ltd. for the Royal College of Midwives. This is an excellent teaching film for the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery.

.

Agnes Lewis returned to Wendover in late January. We were delighted to have her here to keep us company while Brownie was away! Agnes has been very busy helping Juanetta line up spring repairs and has been hard at work on our Urgent

Needs, a list of which will appear in the next Bulletin. Agnes returns to her home in Tennessee in March and has a wonderful trip to California planned in April, but we shall hope to have her back at Wendover in the early summer.

.

We are grateful to Mr. Frank Banghart for his volunteer help with maintenance problems this winter. He has been visiting the outpost nursing centers in rotation to advise the nurses, estimate costs and line up and supervise repairs and has also had much good advice to offer at Hyden and Wendover.

.

A meeting of the Hyden Committee of Frontier Nursing Service was held at the Presbyterian Church in mid-December. The chairman, Mr. W. Roy Sizemore, presided and introduced Jane Leigh Powell who reported on the fund drive beyond the mountains. Plans for the Mary Breckinridge Hospital were discussed. Following the meeting, coffee and cookies were served by Mrs. Martha Cornett with the help of the women of the committee.

.

We have enjoyed having with us this winter two nursing Sisters from the Dominican Sisters of the Sick Poor who have come to Kentucky to gain experience in rural public health prior to starting a home nursing service in Jellico, Tennessee. Sister Martha Stucker was in Kentucky during December and January and Sister Judith Grimes is here at the present time, and they have both been of great help to us.

.

We are glad to say "welcome home" to Dorothy Hennings who returned to the FNS staff in January. Three new nurses who have come to Hyden Hospital this winter are Connie Freier of Benton Harbor, Michigan, who has recently spent a year in Vietnam, Susie Miller of Hartville, Ohio, and Bonnie McLean of Belvidere, Illinois. Dorothy Parrella resigned February 1 to spend a short time at home before her wedding on the 24th, and Mrs. Marjorie ("Mum") Cundle, who is very much a part of the FNS "family", is returning to England, via Bermuda for the christening of her new granddaughter, in March. Mrs. Cundle

and Mrs. Frank Banghart have been doing a great deal of the Hospital mending this winter.

.

We don't know what we would have done without the couriers this winter. Janet Brewer stayed on in the new year and will be with us until the middle of March, and she has provided continuity for the Courier Service. Old courier Leland (Andy) Williams returned during her field period from Bennington College. A second Bennington courier who was with us for two months was Margaret (Shermie) Todd of Perrysburg, Ohio, daughter of old courier Kitty Troxel. Kate Mattes of Dubuque, Iowa, is, like Janet, a student at Beloit College. These girls have just been joined by Louise (Weezie) Pomeroy of Lakeville, Connecticut. The girls, in addition to routine courier chores, have helped with the paper work involved in the fund raising campaign, have helped the district nurses at the outpost centers, have assisted the doctors and nurses at Hyden Clinic, and are currently involved in giving tender loving care to a new litter of pigs which picked very cold weather in which to arrive.

We are also grateful to Eleanor Matthews, a volunteer with the American Friends Service Committee, who spent several weeks in December at the Brutus Outpost Nursing Center.

.

The weather during December and January was not at all good so our guests were few and far between. Families and friends of several staff members have been in to see us and Mr. W. T. Young and Mr. Alex Campbell came back from Lexington, bringing with them Messrs. Leonard G. Cox, Jr., Hampton C. Adams, C. A. Coleman and Bill Young, Jr. Two senior student nurses from Jamestown College, Jamestown, North Dakota, Roberta Rodenberg and Susan Tardif, spent three weeks with us in January, and two Egyptian nurses, studying in the United States, were here for two weeks' observation. In mid-February our good friend, Dr. Francis M. Massie, came up for lunch, bringing with him Mr. Sterling Coke of Lexington, a visit we enjoyed very much.

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, INC.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Chairman

Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Chairmen

Mr. Henry R. Heyburn, Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Floyd H. Wright, Lexington, Ky.

Treasurer

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

Assistant Treasurer

Mr. Homer L. Drew, Security Trust Bldg., Lexington, Ky.

Recording Secretary

Mrs. John Harris Clay, Paris, Ky.

Corresponding Secretary

Mrs. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Brooke Alexander, New York
 Mr. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky.
 Mrs. Marshall Bullitt, Louisville, Ky.
 Mr. A. B. Comstock, Louisville, Ky.
 Dr. Carl H. Fortune, Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. Richard Higgins, Boston, Mass.
 Miss Kate Ireland, Cleveland, Ohio
 Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky.
 Hon. Thruston B. Morton, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. Roger K. Rogan, Glendale, Ohio
 Mr. W. Roy Sizemore, Hyden, Ky.

AUDITORS

Owens, Potter & Hisle, Lexington, Ky.

TRUSTEES

Mrs. Edward Arpee, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. Peter Lee Atherton, Louisville, Ky.
 Miss Sarah Gibson Blanding, Lakeville, Conn.
 Mrs. Harry Clark Boden, Newark, Del.
 Mr. Kenyon Castle Bolton, Cleveland, Ohio
 Mrs. Draper Boncompagni, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. T. Kenneth Boyd, Chicago, Ill.
 Mr. W. F. Brashear, Hyden, Ky.
 Mr. John B. Breckinridge, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. George S. Burnam, Richmond, Ky.
 Mrs. R. B. Campbell, Hyden, Ky.
 Mr. Joseph C. Carter, Elmhurst, Ill.
 Mrs. Morris Cheston, Ambler, Pa.
 Mrs. N. Holmes Clare, New York
 Mrs. William W. Collin, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.
 Judge A. E. Cornett, Hyden, Ky.
 Mrs. David Dangler, Chicago, Ill.
 Mr. Dewey Daniel, Hazard, Ky.
 Mrs. Leonard Davidson, Louisville, Ky.
 Dr. Louis I. Dublin, Weston, Conn.
 Mr. Rex Farmer, Hyden, Ky.
 Judge H. Church Ford, Georgetown, Ky.
 Miss Margaret Gage, Los Angeles, Calif.
 Mrs. William A. Galbraith, Sewickley, Pa.
 Mrs. C. F. Goodrich, Princeton, N. J.
 Mrs. John L. Grandin, Jr., Boston, Mass.
 Dr. John W. Greene, Jr., Lexington, Ky.
 Dr. James C. Greenway, Greenwich, Conn.
 Mrs. D. Lawrence Groner, Washington, D. C.
 Dr. Charles E. Hagyard, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Howard M. Hanna, Santa Barbara, Calif.
 Mrs. Paul Church Harper, Lake Forest, Ill.
 Mr. James W. Henning, Louisville, Ky.
 Mrs. Charles H. Hodges, Jr., Detroit, Mich.
 Miss Fredericka Holdship, Sewickley, Pa.
 Mrs. John B. Hollister, Cincinnati, Ohio
 Dr. James B. Holloway, Jr., Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. T. N. Horn, New York
 Mrs. Gilbert W. Humphrey, Chagrin Falls, Ohio
 Miss Mary Churchill Humphrey, Glenview, Ky.
 Dr. Francis Hutchins, Berea, Ky.
 Mrs. David S. Ingalls, Cleveland, Ohio
 Mr. Charles Jackson, Boston, Mass.
 Mr. R. W. P. Johnston, Lexington, Ky.
 Kentucky Health Commissioner
 Mr. John H. Kerr, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Robert A. Kimbrough, Tucson, Ariz.
 Mrs. Lyndon M. King, Minneapolis
 Mrs. R. McAllister Lloyd, New York
 Mrs. Charles J. Lynn, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Miss Hope McCown, Ashland, Ky.
 Mrs. Arthur B. McGraw, Detroit, Mich.
 Mrs. Walter B. McIlvain, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. D. R. McLennan, Lake Forest, Ill.
 Mrs. Cleveland Marcum, Big Creek, Ky.
 Mrs. Langdon Marvin, New York
 Mrs. Keith Merrill, Pride's Crossing, Mass.
 Mr. Eddie J. Moore, Hyden, Ky.
 Mrs. James B. Moore, Lexington, Ky.
 Mrs. Charles H. Moorman, Louisville, Ky.
 Mrs. Robert F. Muhlhauser, Cincinnati, Ohio
 Mrs. Samuel H. Ordway, New York
 Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr., Concord, Mass.
 Mrs. P. B. Poe, Thomasville, Ga.
 Mrs. Charles S. Potter, Chicago, Ill.
 Miss Jane Leigh Powell, New York
 President Alpha Omicron Pi National Sorority
 President National Society of Daughters of
 Colonial Wars
 Mrs. John Marshall Prewitt, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 Mr. Chris Queen, Sylva, N. C.
 Mrs. Alfred R. Shands III, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. John Sherwin, Cleveland, Ohio
 Mrs. Seymour Siegel, New York
 Mr. Ross W. Sloniker, Cincinnati, Ohio
 Mrs. George J. Stockly, Delray Beach, Fla.
 Miss Helen S. Stone, New York
 Mrs. Frederic W. Upham, Chicago
 The Hon. Arthur Villiers, London, England
 Mr. Arnold Whitridge, New York
 Mr. Ralph B. Williams, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, New York
 Mrs. George B. Wislocki, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Mrs. William W. Wotherspoon, Detroit, Mich.

NATIONAL MEDICAL COUNCIL

- | | |
|--|---|
| Dr. Fred L. Adair, Maitland, Fla. | Dr. Thomas Parran, New York |
| Dr. Paul E. Adolph, Wheaton, Ill. | Dr. E. D. Pellegrino, New York |
| Dr. W. F. Bulle, St. Louis, Mo. | Dr. John A. Petry, Louisville, Ky. |
| Dr. Bayard Carter, Durham, N. C. | Dr. Alice Pickett, Louisville, Ky. |
| Dr. C. L. Combs, Hazard, Ky. | Dr. Harold G. Reineke, Cincinnati, Ohio |
| Dr. Allen B. Crunden, Jr., Montclair, N. J. | Dr. John Rock, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. L. T. Davidson, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. Wm. A. Rogers, Schenectady, N. Y. |
| Dr. R. Gordon Douglas, Little Compton, R. I. | Dr. Lewis C. Scheffey, Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Dr. Isadore Dyer, New Orleans, La. | Dr. Arthur A. Shawkey, Charleston, W. Va. |
| Dr. Nicholson J. Eastman, Baltimore, Md. | Dr. Parke G. Smith, Coral Gables, Fla. |
| Dr. Ben Eiseman, Englewood, Col. | Dr. Richard M. Smith, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. Laman A. Gray, Louisville, Ky. | Dr. Reginald Smithwick, Boston, Mass. |
| Dr. Margaret I. Handy, Wilmington, Del. | Dr. Robert Sory, Richmond, Ky. |
| Dr. Harlan S. Heim, Humboldt, Neb. | Dr. James E. Thompson, New York |
| Dr. Louis M. Hellman, New York | Dr. Bruce Underwood, Washington, D. C. |
| Dr. Louise Hutchins, Hong Kong | Dr. George W. Waterman, Providence, R. I. |
| Dr. Arthur H. Keeney, Philadelphia, Pa. | Dr. Henry S. Waters, Marshfield, Wis. |
| Dr. John F. W. King, New York | Dr. Benjamin P. Watson, Danbury, Conn. |
| Dr. Samuel B. Kirkwood, Beirut, Lebanon | Dr. Ashley Weech, Cincinnati, Ohio |
| Dr. John H. Kooser, Irwin, Pa. | Dr. George H. Whipple, Rochester, N. Y. |
| Dr. William F. MacFee, New York | Dr. John Whitridge, Jr., Baltimore, Md. |
| Dr. Paul B. Magnuson, Chicago, Ill. | Dr. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, N. Y. |
| Dr. Rustin McIntosh, Tyringham, Mass. | Dr. Elwood L. Woolsey, Harlan, Ky. |
| Dr. John Parks, Washington, D. C. | Dr. Herman A. Ziel, Jr., Lansing, Mich. |

inclusive of

MEDICAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE

- | | |
|--|---|
| Dr. A. J. Alexander, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. John W. Greene, Jr., Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carey C. Barrett, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. James B. Holloway, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Marion G. Brown, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Coleman C. Johnston, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Harvey Chenault, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Arnold B. Combs, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. J. F. Owen, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carl Fortune, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Edward H. Ray, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Walter D. Frey, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. David B. Stevens, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carl M. Friesen, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. A. J. Whitehouse, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. William R. Willard, Lexington, Ky. | |

NATIONAL NURSING COUNCIL

- | | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Myrtle C. Applegate, Louisville, Ky. | Miss Evelyn M. Peck, New York |
| Miss Hazel Corbin, New York | Miss Carol Randall, Cleveland, Ohio |
| Miss Marcia Dake, Lexington, Ky. | Miss Emilie G. Sargent, Detroit, Mich. |
| Miss Naomi Deutsch, New York | Miss Ruth Spurrier, Frankfort, Ky. |
| Miss Ruth Doran, Denver, Colo. | Miss Marion Strachan, New York |
| Miss Lalla M. Goggans, Charlottesville, Va. | Miss Vanda Summers, Milford, Pa. |
| Miss Louise Griggs, Lexington, Ky. | Miss Ruth G. Taylor, Washington, D. C. |
| Mrs. Elinore Hammond, Louisville, Ky. | Mrs. Marjorie C. Tyler, Louisville, Ky. |
| Miss Lillian Hudson, New York | Miss Elsie M. Warner, Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Dr. Beulah Miller, Berea, Ky. | Miss Marian Williamson, Louisville, Ky. |
| Mrs. G. C. Morgan, Hyden, Ky. | Miss Anna D. Wolf, Baltimore, Md. |

FIELD WORKERS

AT WENDOVER, KENTUCKY

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

Secretary to Director
Miss Peggy Elmore, B.A.

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

Executive Secretary
Mrs. Juanetta Morgan
Assistant Executive Secretary
Mrs. Rose Mary Viars

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 Sandra Conville, R.N.

AT HYDEN, KENTUCKY

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

Assistant Medical Director
Mary Pauline Fox, M.D.

**Medical Records Librarian and
Secretary to Medical Director**
Miss Hope Muncy

Hospital Superintendent
Mrs. Jane Burt, R.N., C.M.

Hospital Accounting
Mrs. Bette Butcher
Miss Lillian Moreau

Hospital Midwifery Supervisors
Miss Valerie A. Jewell, R.N., S.C.M.
Miss Dorothy J. Snell, R.N., C.M., B.S.
Miss Evelyn Tschetter, R.N., C.M.

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

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 Priscilla Craw, 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 Joyce A. Lind, R.N., B.S.; Miss Rene Reeb, R.N., B.S.

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center

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

Miss Carol Gidney, R.N., C.M.; Miss Kristi Davis, R.N.

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center

(Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)

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

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

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

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

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

.

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



FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

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

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

DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

We are constantly asked where to send gifts of layettes, toys, clothing, books, etc. These should always be addressed to the **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE** and sent either by parcel post to **Hyden, Leslie County, Kentucky 41749**, 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 40507



FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE EXHIBIT

In The Smithsonian Institution's
Museum of History and Technology

We hope that many of our Washington friends have had the opportunity of seeing
this Exhibit.

