

**The Quarterly Bulletin of
The Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.**

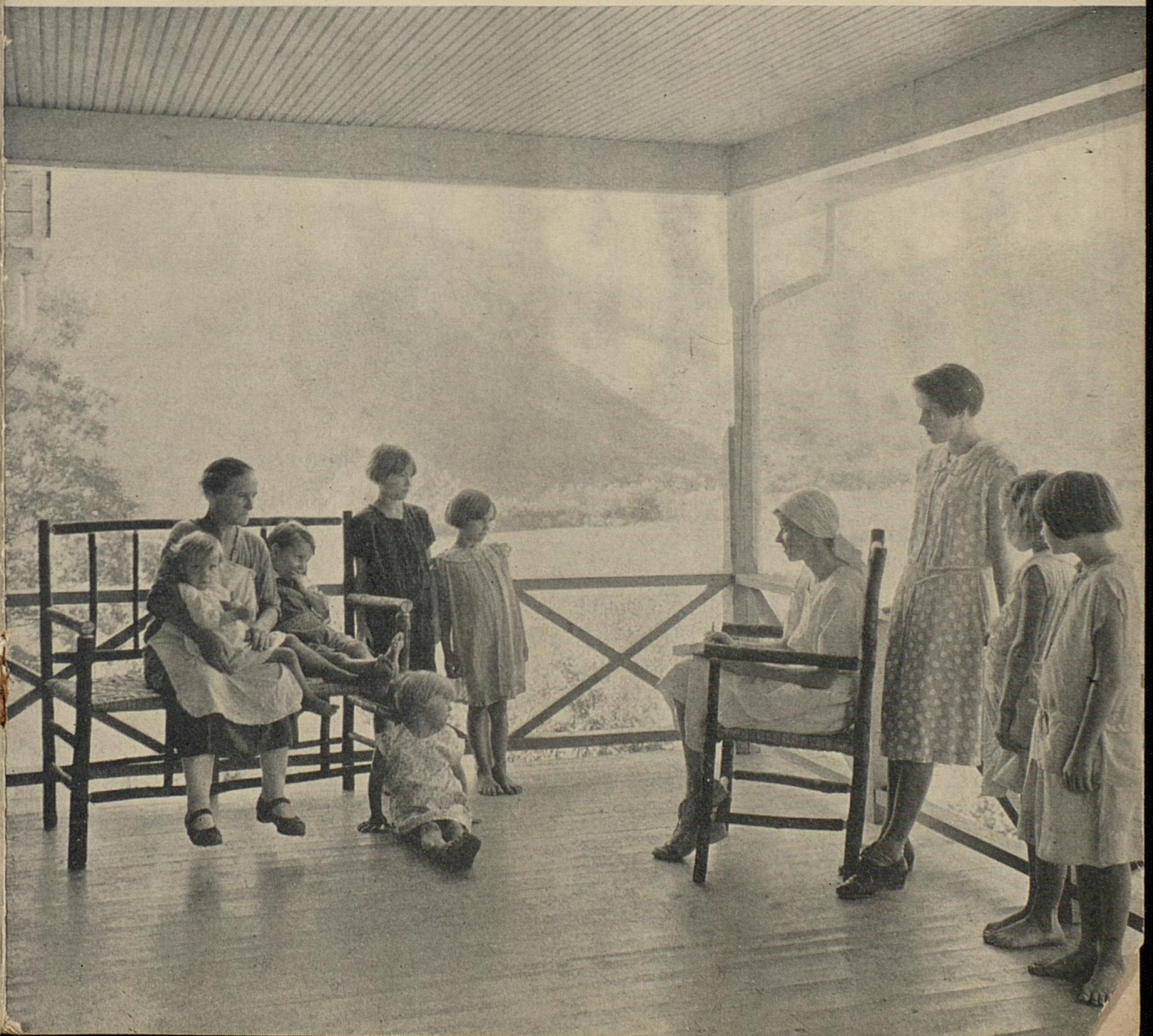
**NINTH ANNUAL REPORT
(Condensed)**

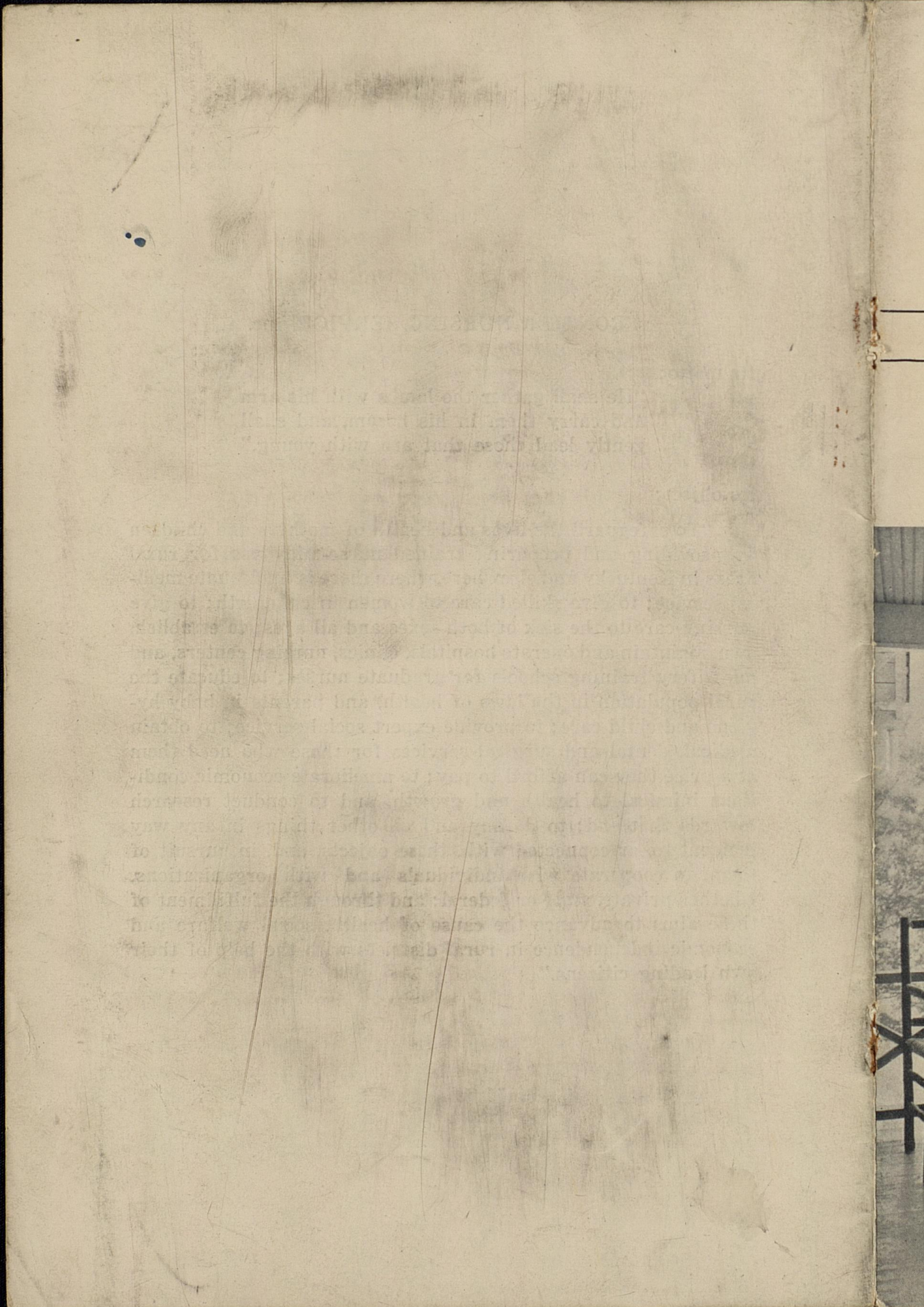
VOL. X

SUMMER, 1934

NO. 1

**THE BELLE BARRETT HUGHITT NURSING CENTER
AT BRUTUS ON BULLSKIN**





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THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN OF
THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Published quarterly by the Frontier Nursing Service, Lexington, Ky.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00 PER YEAR

VOLUME X

SUMMER, 1934

NUMBER 1

*"Entered as second class matter June 30, 1926, at the Post Office at
Lexington, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879."*

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PRAYERS

*(Read at Canterbury Cathedral, at the Canterbury Pilgrimage,
July 1st-14th, 1934)*

Blessed Lord, Father of all mercies, and God of all comfort
Look in pity on our present distress;
Open the eyes of our understanding, and enlarge our hearts,
That we may succor the destitute,
Support the weak,
Hearten those denied the privilege and the product of work,
And kindle once again the fire of hope in all who feel the world
has ceased to need them.

.

God of all wisdom and might,
By whose Spirit of truth man gains control of nature,
And makes her yield abundance of good things;
Give us, we pray Thee, skill to speed our ploughs,
To set our engines working,
To pursue the path of science,
To quicken enterprise and stimulate invention,
And so to solve the problems of exchange and distribution
That we be no longer tempted to destroy, or to restrict, or to
withhold the things men lack,
Nor suffer needless want in a world where Thy plenty abounds.

.

Quicken, O Lord, the wills of Thy servants coming here on
pilgrimage,
Dismiss them with Thy blessing,
Send them again to the busy world, armed with heavenly
strength,
Enriched with heavenly wisdom,
Intolerant of delay,
Resolved to act and act at once,
That the wounds of our common life be healed and want be
satisfied,
Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Amen.

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ANNUAL REPORT

For the third year in succession it is necessary for us to condense our annual report to reduce the costs of printing. For the immediate benefit of our readers we will now give a brief summary of the fiscal year, which closed May 10, 1934, both as to funds and as to the work.

FISCAL REPORT

We received this year from all sources, including nursing and medical fees, investment income, sales of books, revenue from Wendover Post Office, refunds, etc., but exclusive of \$9,000.00 added to the endowment fund of the Hyden Hospital, and \$15,000.00 as an endowment fund for the Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Center, a total of \$87,195.96. Our subscribers will recall that at the beginning of this past fiscal year we decided to do away with all promotional costs outside the field. Every dollar contributed went directly to the maintenance of the work and to the gradual liquidation of obligations incurred during the previous year. Our experience has demonstrated the wisdom of this policy. We have not lost in old subscribers and have actually gained 582 new ones. We sent out our usual Christmas appeal for toys for the children, but on a post card to reduce postage. The response was splendid, as also from our regular spring appeal. In addition, hundreds of old subscribers increased their subscriptions by 10 per cent. Towards the end of the fiscal year, in the spring, the New York Committee, which had raised something over \$5,000.00 in its International Skating Carnival Benefit at Madison Square Garden, asked the director to come on for their annual meeting. At the same time our chairman personally subscribed the money to meet the contact secretary's expenses. The director practically earned her expenses in lecture fees, so that the only money used for these promotional expenses was directly contributed for that purpose. This coming fiscal year a number of our committees wish to go ahead with our annual meetings and the director and contact secretary will be in the field part of the time although we will not open outside offices.

FIELD REPORT

The field nurses carried during the year a total of 6,793 people in 1,364 families. Of these 4,223 were children, including 1,920 babies and toddlers. Bedside nursing care was given to 348 very sick people, of whom 16 died. The district nurses paid 17,750 visits and received 20,068 visits at nursing centers. Our little hospital at Hyden was occupied 4,537 days by 377 patients. There were transported to hospitals outside the mountains, in Lexington, Louisville, Cincinnati and Richmond, 33 patients and their attendants, on passes given us by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

Under the direction of the State Board of Health, the nurses gave 8,073 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, etc., and sent 188 specimens out for analysis.

We held during the year 191 field clinics with an attendance of 5,765 people.

Dr. R. L. Collins, of Hazard, Kentucky, performed numerous operations during the year, those on indigent people as a courtesy to the Service. None of the doctors in the various cities, to whom we sent patients, made any charges for their services. Our regular medical service was carried by our own medical director, Dr. John H. Kooser; and various physicians from the nearest towns were called in, both for emergencies and at the request of individual patients.

MIDWIFERY

The nurse-midwives delivered 379 women in childbirth of 371 live babies, 9 still-births, and 1 late miscarriage; and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. There were 2 sets of twins. Doctors were called in 17 times for abnormal conditions. There was no maternal death. There were 483 midwifery cases closed during the year, and 402 new cases admitted. In addition to our regular cases, the nurse-midwives were called in for 10 emergency deliveries where the mother had not been registered and given prenatal care; 16 miscarriages (unregistered cases); and they gave postpartum care, only, to 5 unregistered mothers.

Special Notice. After the close of the fiscal year, here report-

ed, we completed our second 1,000 maternity cases, and their records are going, in the autumn, to Dr. Louis I. Dublin, Vice President and Statistician of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, for tabulation. It will be recalled that when we completed our first thousand midwifery cases we had to report two deaths, although neither one was directly attributable to an obstetrical cause. Both were heart cases and one died eighteen days after delivery. With this second 1,000 cases, however, we have to report no death of any kind from any cause. We feel that there is nothing that we can ever say to our subscribers that could possibly thank them so much as to report such an accomplishment through the use of their funds.

Dr. Dublin's report will be published in full when he has completed his tabulations, sometime in 1935.

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT

(Alpha Omicron Pi Fund)

Report for the Fiscal Year Ending July 1, 1934

The receipts of the Social Service Department for the year totaled \$4,053.56, to which is added \$90.99, being the funds carried forward from the previous fiscal year; thus making a total of \$4,044.55 for the year's work. Funds received during the year were as follows: \$3,662.50 from the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority, \$180.00 in gifts from miscellaneous sources, and \$211.06 in refunds and loans repaid. The balance on hand as of July 1, 1934, was \$1.19, leaving expenditures to be accounted for to a total of \$4,143.36. Of this, \$1,675.00 constituted the social worker's salary. Expenditures, other than salary, to a total of \$2,467.36, are divided as follows: administrative costs, \$110.64 or approximately 5%; field work, \$2,656.72 or approximately 95%. The latter expenditures are subdivided as follows: child-caring service, 37%; family service, 35%; Education, 15%; medical social service, 5%; and miscellaneous, 3%.

In terms of people these expenditures are explained as follows: thirteen dependent children were given complete care outside their own homes; six additional children were given partial care. Five handicapped children, three deaf and two blind, were

sent to special schools. Twenty family welfare cases were handled. A year of college was provided for one girl of unusual promise, and a second was given a small loan to enable her to start her college course. Twenty children were sent to "outside" hospitals and specialists, and glasses were provided for one. Two adults were sent to medical specialists, and a bed provided for one tuberculosis patient.

In addition to the foregoing, service of one kind or another was rendered in forty-eight cases, families and individuals, not representing any financial outlay.

The Social Service Director has also given service on the following committees: the Local Area Board of the Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration; the Leslie County Committee of the Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration; the Leslie County Committee of the National Re-employment Service (subsequently the District Committee); the Leslie County Red Cross Chapter—Clothing Committee; and the Executive Committee of the Kentucky Conference of Social Work.

BLAND MORROW.

In conclusion we want to mention the splendid work, short-handed and under terrific pressure, by our administrative group, the valuable *liaison* work of our courier service, and the unswerving cooperation and loyalty of both our outside and our local committees and our thousands of patients.

MRS. S. THRUSTON BALLARD, Chairman.

C. N. MANNING, Treasurer.

MARY BRECKINRIDGE, Director.

"The mate of the 'Wander Bird' went into a bookstore in Ostend one day last summer when the ship was lying there, and the only book in English in the shop was a copy of 'Nurses on Horseback.'"

—Excerpt from Betsy Parson's letter.

IN MEMORIAM

E. O. ROBINSON

Ft. Thomas, Kentucky

Again we have to record the passing of one of our trustees, who was also one of the earliest friends we had—one who never slackened in his faith, his large support, his generous friendship through all of the eight years since he first knew us and we him. The death of Mr. E. O. Robinson, from an automobile accident, on June 25th, came as an appalling shock to his many friends. His genial and friendly character, with qualities of the heart that endeared him to so many, was so vibrant with life that he cannot be associated in the minds of any with the idea of death. Perhaps it is as well that his end was sudden, although one is sure no matter how long an illness he had gone through he would have retained the radiance of youth to the end.

In a brief obituary it is impossible to give even an outline of a public career. The newspapers have carried extensively the story of Mr. Robinson's business success and its beautiful sequel in spending so much of the fortune he had made in developing the country where he made it. The Robinson Substation of the University of Kentucky at Quicksand, the Homeplace farm in Breathitt County, the annual Robinson Harvest Festival; the Lydia Robinson building which he gave the Frontier Nursing Service in the name of his wife, and his many benefactions to various mountain philanthropies, all tell the same story of a man who poured out his life and fortune for the economic betterment of the region where he had spent so many years of that life and made, through his lumber interests, so large a part of that fortune.

To his widow, a woman who had his lifelong chivalrous devotion, our tenderest sympathy goes out in fullest measure. When a woman's heart is broken the praises of the world sometimes only intensify the magnitude of her personal loss. Nevertheless, as the months pass, it is something to know that her beloved was someone whose memory will be kept green.

“For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters
And that spreadeth out her branches by the river

Neither shall cease from yielding fruit.”

A CANTERBURY PILGRIM

On the first page of this Bulletin we have inserted the prayers read in the English pilgrimages during July. It was my privilege, with my English friend, Mrs. Arthur Bray (the same Mrs. Bray who has been twice to see us in the mountains), to motor during a week's time to several of the cathedrals and attend the services as a pilgrim.

The idea of the pilgrimages originated at Canterbury. England is beginning to recover from the depression. Friends over there told me that for the first time in many years her national unemployment insurance scheme, sometimes loosely called "dole," was on a balanced basis. In other words, employment had picked up enough for the contributions of the employers and the employees to equal the contribution of the government and put the scheme on a sound actuarial basis according to the original plan. During the period of the depression, when the unemployment was so great, the government had to advance enormous sums to meet the deficits of the other two subscribing groups. In budgeting the future of this insurance scheme, now that it balances again, the plan is to have a sum set aside each year from which the government will have its own large advances refunded. In the gradual rise of better times in England, however, there are certain areas in the midlands and the north where the conditions are no better. These are spoken of as the Distressed and Derelict Areas. Special funds are needed to help lighten their long-continued misery. The Dean of Canterbury conceived the idea of appealing to the English people who could afford it to buy tickets at half a crown each and make a spiritual pilgrimage, like those of the Middle Ages, to the great cathedrals, where they would be received for special services and where their tickets would be laid before the altar as their gifts to God and to their fellow men. Funds from the sale of these tickets all go to aid the Distressed and Derelict Areas.

Mrs. Bray and I, who were visiting in Kent, went on the Monday morning of the first day of the pilgrimage to Canterbury. Hundreds of people had gathered there from all parts of England, groups of them having even followed the trail of the

Canterbury pilgrims of Chaucer's day down from London. We were received by the Dean and clergy of the Cathedral, and the choir, who preceded us through the great West door, down the nave. The Pilgrims' Hymn from Bunyan was sung, and the prayers on the first page of this Bulletin were read. Then a charming elderly Canon spoke on the history of the Cathedral, and one thing he said made a special impression on an American like myself. He said that, mathematically, it would be almost impossible for any Anglo-Saxon in the group before him not to have had one or more ancestors as pilgrims in the mediæval times. There were only something like two million Anglo-Saxons in those days. Working back from the millions and millions of Anglo-Saxons all over the world today one could not but have had ancestors among the Canterbury pilgrims of Chaucer's time. He therefore welcomed us all back to the great building our people had builded to the glory of God, and in which they must often have worshipped.

The last cathedral to which we went in our pilgrimage was Coventry. The ancient and very large church of St. Michael has been made a Cathedral in recent years in re-districting the dioceses of the heavily populated sections of the midlands. I think there were at least seven hundred of us for that service, and we were preceded by the Lord Lieutenant of the County, Lord Leigh. Again the Dean (but called Provost in the new Cathedral) came out to meet us with the choir and preceded us down the nave, with music and chanting. The brief address of the Provost called attention to the fact that it was not possible to love God if we did not love our fellow men. An unusual feature of this service, and one most moving, was owing to the fact that St. Michael's had been the parish church in mediæval times of the guilds of the City of Coventry. Each of these guilds has its own chapel in the church. A brief verse was read on love for God and man from the chapel of the Ancient Guild of the Mercers, the Ancient Guild of the Smiths, the Ancient Guild of the Girdlers, the Ancient Guild of the Drapers, and the Ancient Guild of the Cappers. At the conclusion of the service the entire audience of pilgrims went up to the altar and laid their tickets there, as an offering made in the love of God for the help of their fellow men.

MARY BRECKINRIDGE.

OPEN LETTER

Since I wrote an open letter before going on my holiday, and since the friends of the Frontier Nursing Service have poured out a generous response in letters and in money during my absence, I am writing this second open letter to express my grateful thanks and to tell everyone that the long holiday has been successful and that I am entirely restored to health again. The last x-rays have been taken of my back and are perfectly satisfactory, and for the first time in over two and a half years I am free from pain. I am most awfully grateful to each of you for helping us to carry on while I was away. The field has been run superbly in my absence and everything is in splendid shape.

The greatest joy about my holiday in the Old World was seeing so many of the old friends of the Frontier Nursing Service. I went up to the Hydro at Peebles in Scotland just to spend a few days with Sir Leslie and Lady MacKenzie. He has been desperately ill with pneumonia and is still far from strong, but nothing will ever curb the buoyancy of his heart. He and Lady MacKenzie love us almost as much as we do them. In Wales, at their place, "Bodynfoel," I saw the Watsons, whose visit to us has given them a place in our affections always. In London I was more than once with Miss Rosalind Paget, whose friendship is part of our eternal background. I visited more than once at the British Hospital for Mothers and Babies in the Woolwich dockyards section of London, where I took my own midwifery training. The Matron of those days is no longer alive to greet me, but Sister Gregory is well and the present Matron, with whom, as Sister Cashmore, and the sister tutor, Sister Neild, I formed lifelong friendships. These were all there and the place itself just the same, only bigger and better.

I spent a night in a regenerate and beautified "pub," now a hostel taken over by the Sisters of St. John, in the Deptford part of London, with Sister Turner and Sister Doubleday, whose friendship and kindness began years ago when I was a newly

fledged midwife and stayed with them for graduate work. I saw our friends, Dr. and Mrs. John S. Fairbairn. I was out at the British College of Nurses and the British Journal of Nursing, and saw Mrs. Bedford Fenwick again, and Miss Breay, now much improved in health. It was a joy, also, to go to the Midwives Institute, of which I am a member, now occupying its splendid new buildings with the Queen's Institute of District Nursing—given by the National Birthday Trust. It was a pleasure to meet the new Superintendent of the Queen's, Miss Wildenhurst, and to meet Miss Gavan Taylor, Secretary of the Overseas Nursing Association in Kensington, through whom we have had some of our best nurse-midwives. I was also in Hampstead with Lady Hermione Blackwood, and Miss deSautoy. My friendship with them goes back to the days in France and their interest follows eagerly everything that we do. I spent an evening of especial pleasure with Miss Dorsey and the students of the Bedford College International Red Cross group. Lastly, the old Frontier Nursing Service nurses, now back in England, gave me a reunion luncheon, arranged by "Dougall" (now Mrs. Fernando Mairaine), and Bridget Ristori, now matron of a government hospital in Trinidad. Many travelled into London from hours away to attend, and it was great.

In Edinburgh, with Lady MacKenzie, I called on Miss Dewar, the Superintendent of the Scottish Queen's Nurses, at their place in Castle Terrace, under the shadow of the glorious old castle. There were many personal friends too, who follow the work of the Frontire Nursing Service with affection and interest and support, and very special prayer. But this letter is already too long, and all of the holiday part in many places from Cambridge and Surrey and Kent, to Somerset and Warwickshire and Derbyshire and Yorkshire, must be left out. It is enough to remember that our work is covered as warmly over there as here by all the marks of enduring friendship. With grateful affection for both sides of the Atlantic, I am

Yours sincerely,

MARY BRECKINRIDGE.

THE STORY OF A WHEEL CHAIR

One of the most satisfying tasks of the summer was the getting of a wheel chair for an old lady down near Harlan. She is an incurable cripple living with her husband in the county poorhouse. After reading one of Mrs. Roosevelt's articles in a magazine she wrote Mrs. Roosevelt explaining how badly she needed a wheel chair. Mrs. Roosevelt in turn asked us to look into the situation which we were, of course, delighted to do. Harlan isn't more than forty miles away as the crow flies, but as automobile roads go in this round-about country, it is over a hundred miles. So one of the nurses and I took the car and were gone overnight.

All that the old lady had said in her letter to Mrs. Roosevelt about her condition, in fact more, we found to be true. In a bad fall almost a year ago she had broken the neck of the femur in her right hip, her right ankle, and some of the bones in her right hand. The doctor told us that her hip fracture was of such nature that the bone would probably never knit. The ankle was still in bad condition, and attempts to get about on crutches had already resulted in several falls. Lacking a wheel chair, she was virtually a prisoner; the four walls of her room were the limits of her world. Her husband, considerably older than she and with a multitude of ailments, was barely able to shuffle about. Her other companions in the poorhouse were little more able to help her. She is only fifty-nine, and apart from her injuries she is not sick. It did not take a great deal of imagination to foresee enduring years of this kind of helpless monotony for her that could hardly be called life.

One of the things that most pleases me about this episode is the success we had in Harlan itself in getting funds for the chair and establishing in a local philanthropic group an on-going interest in the old couple. In the short time we were in Harlan we contacted several individuals and organizations in the attempt to arouse this interest. We left Harlan with the promise from the Women's Federation of the Harlan Presbyterian Church to see

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what they could do in raising funds toward the cost of the chair. A few weeks later, to my immense satisfaction, along came their check to cover more than half the cost of the chair. Mrs. Roosevelt gave the remainder, and the chair has been in use now for several weeks. Writing about its arrival, the old lady says, "I had one glorious day; from 11 until 5 I went all over the house." The Women's Federation is not content, however, with having helped so generously to provide the wheel chair. Some of their members go out to see the two old people at regular intervals. They are having the old lady's glasses changed so that she can see to crochet, if the crippled hand will permit her to do so, and she thinks she can manage. Forgive me for gloating, but to get this local interest under way is one of the best brief bits of social work we have yet done.

BLAND MORROW

Courtesy of "To Dragma."

Books

NURSES ON HORSEBACK, by Ernest Poole.

Macmillan Company. Illustrated.

"Nothing in the range of pure romance begins to compare in picturesque and thrilling dramatic quality. . . ."

—Los Angeles Examiner.

CLEVER COUNTRY, by Caroline Gardner.

Fleming H. Revell. Illustrated.

"A most engaging narrative of the Kentucky Appalachians. . . .
The book is a human document."

—Saturday Review of Literature.

INCOME AND HEALTH IN REMOTE RURAL AREAS, by
Mary B. Willeford, Ph.D.

"A fundamentally important contribution to this vital subject."

—C.-E. A. Winslow, Yale University.

Always on sale. Order through Frontier Nursing Service,
Wendover, Ky. Price \$1.50 each, postpaid.

FIELD NOTES

The Frontier Nursing Service has been the proud and grateful recipient of four fine and much-needed saddle horses during the course of the summer: Patsy and Sir Tommy, the gifts of Mrs. Roger K. Rogan, of Cincinnati, in memory of her daughter, Peggy; Cameron, the gift of Miss Helen Stone, of New York City; and Llanfechain, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Watson, of Wales,

* * * *

Speaking of horses, we want to express our unending gratitude to Drs. Hagyard and Hagyard, of Lexington, accompanied by Major Sager, of the U. S. Army, for their ever-ready advice and professional services in connection with our horses. They were so generous as to come to the mountains and give us a special "horse clinic" this summer, giving us a social pleasure as well as expert aid.

* * * *

Mr. R. J. Plue, of Wooton, Educational Advisor at the C. C. C. Camp, who is a licensed veterinarian, has also rendered us great help with our horse problems and has come to our rescue whenever called, day or night, to administer aid to a sick horse.

* * * *

During the summer we have had as senior couriers Miss Ann Danson, of Cincinnati, and Miss Margaret Noyes, of Cambridge, Mass. Junior couriers have been Miss Kathleen Wilson, of Houston, Texas; Miss Dorothy Caldwell, of Cincinnati, and Miss Susan Page, of Philadelphia.

* * * *

The Rockefeller Foundation (International Health Division) have sent to us this summer, to observe the Frontier Nursing Service in action, three of their fellowship students. In June we had Miss Maude E. Wilkinson, who was in charge of the out-post nursing work of the Red Cross in northern Ontario for a

number of years and is now being transferred to tuberculosis work in the vicinity of Toronto. In July Dr. Ruth Young, head of the Department of Maternity and Infancy of the Red Cross in India, came to us for a few days. Then, in August, our Rockefeller guest was Miss Mei-Yu Chou, a graduate of the Peiping Union Medical College School of Nursing. Miss Chou has been doing a valuable piece of work with the Mass Education Movement, under the direction of Mr. James Yen at Tingsh Sien, and spent last winter in special study at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The Frontier Nursing Service considers it a privilege to have had a part in these international affiliations.

* * * *

Alpha Omicron Pi was especially nice to us this summer in sending down Miss Jane Hupman, of Toledo, Ohio, recent graduate of Northwestern University, to act as secretary to our social service director, Miss Bland Morrow. She has also been very helpful in other departments during rush periods and is rapidly becoming an indispensable member of our group.

* * * *

Among our guests this summer were two early in June whom we especially enjoyed—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Watson of Wales. Never have better horsemen, better sports, or more delightful people come in to see us. Mr. Watson, the son of the late Ian MacLaren, is widely known for his books on British hunting and other publications, and his reviews in the Literary Supplement of the London Times. His latest book, a biography of Mrs. Watson's famous father, Sir Robert Jones, of Liverpool, is now published in this country as well as in England.

* * * *

Dr. Marcia Hays, whose early visits to the Frontier Nursing Service, in other years, were always a joy to us, has been in this summer assisting Dr. Kooser and relieving for his vacation. With two doctors on the job we have managed to get a superb lot of work accomplished over and above routine medical demands.

* * * *

We are indebted to the Shipley Lumber Company, near Bowlingtown, for an entire load of lumber which they were so

good as to let our Bowlingtown Center have without charge for repair work; and to Mr. Will Gay for his valuable services in delivering the lumber to the Center, without charge.

* * * *

The State Highway Commission, under the superintendence of Mr. Clarence Miracle, have completed a survey of the road from the head of Hurricane Creek down to Wendover, a distance of approximately three miles. Work on the road will probably be started in the autumn.

* * * *

Our midwifery supervisor, Miss Betty Lester, is taking a nine months furlough in England. The post of midwifery supervisor is filled by Miss Dorothy Buck in her absence.

We are both glad and proud to announce that the Carnegie Corporation of New York has made us another grant for the maintenance of the Statistical Department, under Miss Marion Ross, who has a master's degree in vital statistics, and is allowed an assistant out of this fund. That the reporting of our field work is exact to the last figure is due, of course, to the work of her department.

“We are ever grateful for the occasion that brought us together and opened up to us all the wonder of your country and the marvel of your work there. It is something in our lives that nothing else could give, and if we never get back to Kentucky we have the wonderful memories and friendships. ‘We cannot think the thing farewell.’”

—Excerpt from a letter from Sir Leslie and Lady MacKenzie.

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

Weddings continue to be the order of the day among our ex-couriers. Those taking place during the summer and early fall are: Miss Rosamond Rust to Mr. Reginald Stuart Ward; Miss Marianne Stevenson to Mr. Paul Magnuson, Jr.; Miss Dorothy Clark to Mr. Edwin Allen Locke, Jr.; Miss Margaret McLennan to Mr. John B. Morse; Miss Betty-Wynn Rugee to Mr. Herbert T. Holbrook. These engagements were announced in a previous issue of the Bulletin.

A recent announcement of particular interest is that of the engagement and marriage of Miss Mary MacCaughey, of Chicago, to Mr. John Jacob Schreiner. The wedding took place September 1st. Mrs. Schreiner was one of our very first Chicago couriers and served several weeks with the Frontier Nursing Service on more than one occasion.

* * * *

Friends and supporters of the Frontier Nursing Service will be interested in seeing the splendid editorial about the work published in the Woman's Home Companion for September. Some pictures and a few paragraphs about us have also been included in a new high school text book on Sociology—Our Changing Social Order, by Mrs. Ruth Wood Gavian, Mr. A. A. Gray, and Mr. E. R. Groves.

* * * *

We are delighted to announce the birth of Stephen Trowbridge Arpee, on March 29th, in Evanston, Illinois—weight seven pounds, twelve ounces, condition then and ever since highly satisfactory. Stephen's mother, as Katherine Trowbridge, of Lake Forest, Illinois, was our first Chicago courier. During her period of couriership she won and has ever held, the warmest of places in the hearts of all the field workers of the Frontier Nursing Service. We wish for her little son all the happiness this world has to give and, in addition, a useful and honored life.

* * * *

We were proud indeed to receive a substantial donation from

the Delta Gamma Delta Sorority, with a most gratifying letter endorsing the work of the Frontier Nursing Service.

* * * *

Our medical director, Dr. John H. Kooser, presented the work of the Frontier Nursing Service before a meeting of the Cincinnati Medical Association, early in the summer.

* * * *

We greatly appreciate the courtesy of the Lexington Herald in sending itself every day to all eight of our nursing stations during the past year.

* * * *

The Director deeply appreciates the privilege of having been made an honorary member of the Lexington Altrusa Club.

"I cannot refrain from telling you how interesting is the Winter number of your Quarterly Bulletin. I have read page after page of these personal experiences with a sense of fascination."

—Excerpt from letter of Dr. Charles F. Thwing, Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.

"I have been getting the Quarterly Bulletin and I am more and more interested in the splendid work which is being carried on. In a world which seems so hopelessly awry just now it is a real comfort to think of something so beautifully right."

—Excerpt from a letter to the National Chairman, Mrs. S. Thurston Ballard, from the Baroness Moncheur, Chateau de Nameche, Nameche, Belgium.

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DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

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

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

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

Gifts of money should be sent to the treasurer,

MR. C. N. MANNING,
Security Trust Company,
Lexington, Kentucky.

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

.....

.....

It is preferred that gifts be made without restriction, since the Trustees thereby have a broader latitude in making the best possible use of them. Of course, however, they are also welcome where a particular use is prescribed.

To facilitate the making of gifts of this sort, it is suggested that if they come by will there be added to the form shown above some such language as the following:
"This devise is to be used (here describe the purpose.)"

Suggestions for special bequest:

- \$50,000 will endow a field of the work in perpetuity.
- \$12,000 will endow a Frontier hospital bed.
- \$ 5,000 will endow a baby's crib.
- \$10,000 will build and equip a Frontier center for the work of two nurses.
- \$15,000 additional will provide for the upkeep, insurance, repairs and depreciation on this center, *so that*
- \$25,000 will build and maintain in perpetuity a center.

A number of these centers have been given and equipped, and provision has been made for the endowment of three.

Any of the foregoing may be in the form of a memorial in such name as the donor may prescribe, as, for example, the Jane Grey Memorial Frontier Nurse, the Philip Sidney Frontier Hospital Bed, the Raleigh Center, the Baby Elizabeth Crib.

Any sum of money may be left as a part of the Frontier Nursing Service Endowment Fund the income from which will be used for the work of the Service in the manner judged best by its Trustees, and the principal of which will carry the donor's name unless otherwise designated.

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.”

