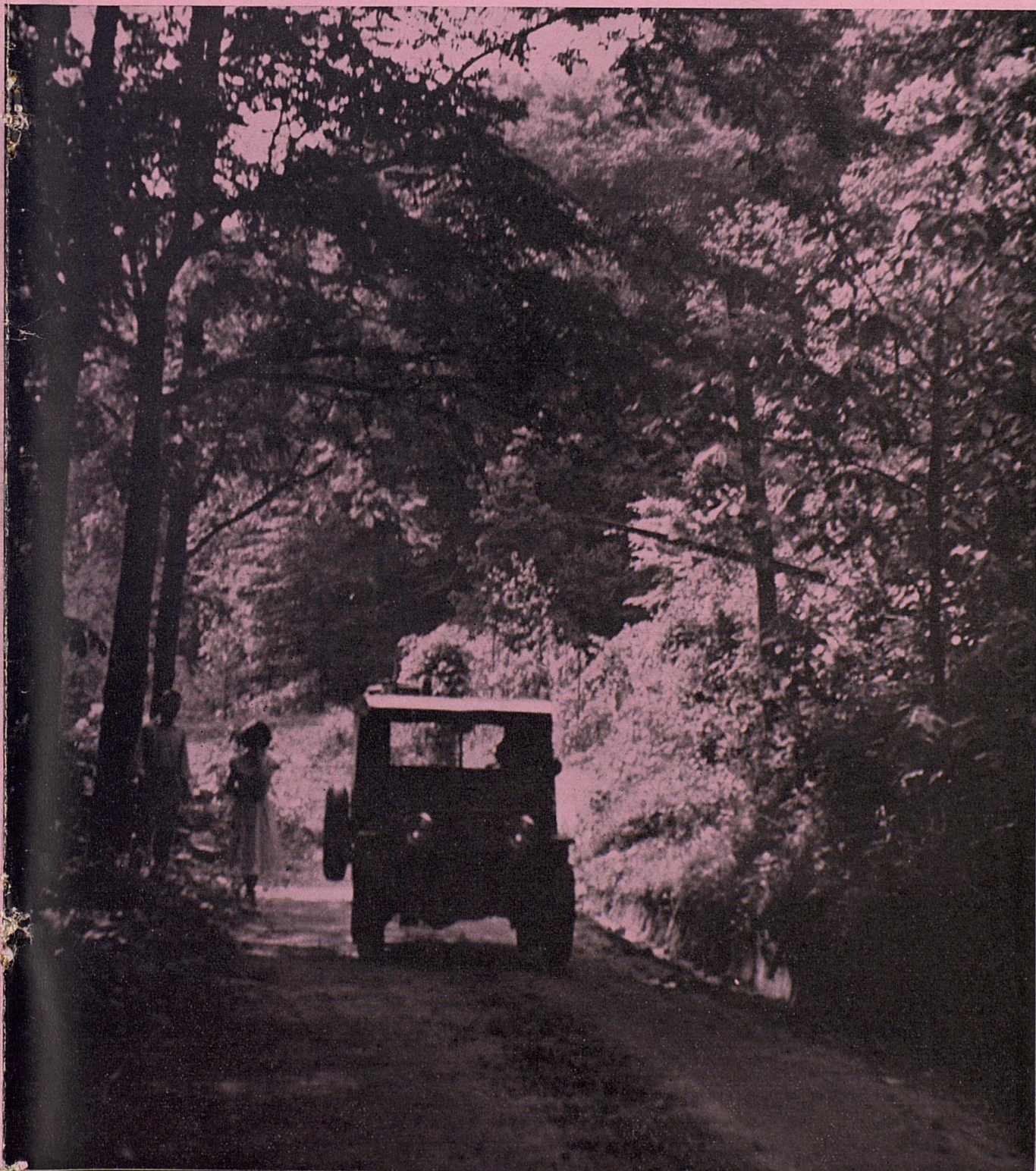


The Quarterly Bulletin
of
Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.
TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

VOLUME 28

SUMMER, 1952

NUMBER 1





TWO OF OUR BABIES

The front cover photograph and the inside back cover photograph were both taken by Mr. Earl Palmer. The aerial view of the Hyden Hospital plant was made possible through the courtesy of Mr. Jewell Galloway who piloted Mr. Palmer above Hyden.

THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN of FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.
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VOLUME 28

SUMMER, 1952

NUMBER 1

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HIFNER, FORTUNE AND POTTER
 CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS
 145 EAST HIGH
 LEXINGTON, KY.

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

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We have made a detailed examination of your records and accounts for the fiscal year ended April 30, 1952, with the results as disclosed by the annexed Exhibits and supporting schedules.

In our opinion all recorded receipts have been duly accounted for.

A summary of your operations for the year is briefly as follows:

Total Revenue Receipts.....		\$202,286.20
Total Expenses Paid.....		200,069.46
		2,216.74
Excess of Income.....		2,216.74
Invested in Buildings and Equipment	\$5,811.72	
Temporary Loans.....	600.00	6,411.72
		4,194.98
Decrease in Cash Balance.....	\$	<u>4,194.98</u>

During the year the endowment and reserve funds were increased in the total amount of \$17,360.87 and now are in excess of \$548,000.00.

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

Respectfully submitted

HIFNER, FORTUNE AND POTTER
 Certified Public Accountants

Lexington, Kentucky
 May Twenty-Two
 Nineteen Fifty-Two

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT
of the
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.
for the Fiscal Year
May 1, 1951 to April 30, 1952

PREFACE

As has been our custom since we were one year old, we present our annual report of the fiscal affairs and of the field of operations of the Frontier Nursing Service, to its trustees, members, and subscribers.

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

I.

FISCAL REPORT

Our annual audit is so detailed, and therefore so voluminous, that we do not print it in full. The figures that follow are taken from the Exhibits and Schedules of the last audit. We have divided these figures into four categories, each one covering one page, to make easier reading. The auditors' own Summary is the first category. The second is their list of Endowments and Reserves. The third category covers all Revenue Receipts. The fourth category we have put into two columns—to the left the expenditures of the last fiscal year taken from the audit, and to the right the Budget accepted by our trustees for the current fiscal year, based on last year's expenditures.

Under a fifth category, called Inventory, we account for all our properties. All five categories are given in sequence on the following pages.

SUMMARY OF ANNUAL REPORT
From Official Audit for Fiscal Year
May 1, 1951 to April 30, 1952

RECEIPTS (not including new endowments) :

Donations	\$131,801.55	
Income from endowments, bene- fits, fees, et cetera.....	70,484.65	\$ 202,286.20
EXPENDITURES—for operating expenses includ- ing repairs, replacements and upkeep.....		200,069.46
Excess of Receipts over Expenditures.....		<u>\$ 2,216.74</u>
—————		
New Endowments and Reserve received.....		<u>\$ 17,360.87</u>
—————		
New Land, Buildings, Livestock and Equipment....		\$ 5,811.72
Less—Charge-offs for deaths of animals, deprecia- tion, et cetera.....		<u>6,521.38</u>
Net decrease in physical property.....		<u>\$ 709.66</u>

GENERAL DATA AS OF APRIL 30, 1952

Value of Land, Buildings, Livestock, and Equipment..		<u>\$ 362,684.86</u>
—————		
Total Endowment and Reserve (This is the value of the gifts at the dates they were received. Pres- ent values would probably exceed this amount.)..		<u>\$ 548,037.97</u>
—————		
Total Contributions and Income (exclusive of En- dowment) from Organization to April 30, 1952..		\$3,375,906.76
Total Expenses (exclusive of Land, Buildings and Equipment) from Organization to April 30, 1952..		<u>3,029,207.94</u>
Excess of Total Income over Total Expenses.....		<u>\$ 346,698.82</u>
This excess is represented by		
Cash, and Cash items.....	\$ 10,599.76	
Land, Buildings, and Equipment....	362,684.86	
Temporary Loans.....	600.00	
Total	<u>\$373,884.62</u>	
Less—Indebtedness	<u>27,185.80</u>	<u>\$ 346,698.82</u>

ENDOWMENT

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

Joan Glancy Memorial Baby Crib.....	\$ 5,000.00	
Mary Ballard Morton Memorial.....	85,250.83	
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Fund No. 1.....	15,000.00	
Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Fund No. 2.....	50,000.00	
Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial.....	16,000.00	
Isabella George Jeffcott Memorial.....	2,500.00	
Bettie Starks Rodes Memorial Baby Crib.....	5,000.00	
John Price Starks Memorial Baby Crib.....	5,000.00	
Eliza Thackara Fund.....	1,634.16*	
Children's Christmas Fund in Memory of Barbara Brown	1,000.00	
Marion E. Taylor Memorial.....	10,000.00	
Fanny Norris Fund.....	10,000.00	
Marie L. Willard Legacy.....	3,127.36	
William Nelson Fant, Jr., Memorial.....	78,349.52	
Mrs. Charles H. Moorman Bonds.....	1,100.00	
Lillian F. Eisaman Legacy.....	5,000.00	
Donald R. McLennan Memorial Bed.....	12,750.00	
Lt. John M. Atherton Memorial.....	1,000.00	
Mrs. Morris B. Belknap Fund.....	25,375.00	
Elisabeth Ireland Fund.....	17,257.50	
Louie A. Hall Legacy in Memory of Sophronia Brooks for a Center and its Endowment.....	44,396.67*	
Margaret A. Pettet Legacy.....	1,953.70	
Elizabeth Agnes Alexander Legacy.....	5,000.00	
Richard D. McMahan Legacy.....	943.23	
Anonymous General Endowments.....	102,400.00	
Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford's Fund in Memory of her two children.....	9,000.00	
Cassius Clay Shackelford (a boy)		
Rodes Clay Shackelford (a girl)		
Hattie M. Strong Memorial.....	10,000.00	
 Total Endowment.....	 \$524,037.97	
 RESERVE ACCOUNT:		
Mrs. Louise D. Crane.....	\$ 4,000.00	
Mrs. Frederic Moseley Sackett.....	10,000.00	
Mrs. Eliza A. Browne.....	10,000.00	24,000.00
 Total	 \$548,037.97	

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

REVENUE RECEIPTS

Statement of Donations and Subscriptions Paid
May 1, 1951 to April 30, 1952

SUMMARY	Contributions	Benefits and Bargain Box	Totals
Alpha Omicron Pi Social Service Fund	\$ 3,856.85		\$ 3,856.85
Baltimore Committee.....	2,203.50		2,203.50
Boston Committee.....	7,620.10	\$ 762.42	8,382.52
Chicago Committee.....	8,533.94		8,533.94
Cincinnati Committee.....	7,385.18		7,385.18
Cleveland Committee.....	8,528.38		8,528.38
Detroit Committee.....	10,453.43		10,453.43
Hartford Committee.....	1,601.50		1,601.50
Kentucky:*			
Blue Grass Committee.....	13,074.88		13,074.88
Hazard Committee.....	147.00		147.00
Louisville Committee.....	4,204.50		4,204.50
Miscellaneous Kentucky.....	2,665.14		2,665.14
Minneapolis Committee.....	1,649.00		1,649.00
New York Committee.....	21,069.67	6,360.15	27,429.82
Philadelphia Committee.....	8,316.81	1,276.00	9,592.81
Pittsburgh Committee.....	12,484.00		12,484.00
Princeton Committee.....	1,189.00		1,189.00
Providence Committee.....	1,182.63		1,182.63
Riverdale Committee.....	1,021.00		1,021.00
Rochester Committee.....	2,628.41		2,628.41
St. Paul Committee.....	452.50		452.50
Washington, D. C. Committee.....	5,336.99	1,500.00	6,836.99
Miscellaneous	6,197.14		6,197.14
Totals	\$131,801.55	\$ 9,898.57	\$141,700.12

* Total for Kentucky \$20,091.52.

OTHER REVENUE RECEIPTS

Fees for Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery.....		\$ 6,455.06	
Payments from Patients:			
Income from Nursing Centers...\$	8,562.14		
Medical and Surgical Fees.....	5,675.45		
Hyden Hospital Fees.....	5,523.40		
Hyden Hospital Clinic Supplies..	8,094.02	27,855.01	
Citizens Hospital Fund.....		135.00	
Wendover Post Office.....		3,105.96	
Investment Income.....		21,816.39	
Sales of Post Cards.....		22.00	
Coal Royalties on Hyden Property....		1,196.66	60,586.08
Total All Revenue Receipts.....			\$202,286.20

LAST YEAR'S EXPENDITURES AND THIS YEAR'S BUDGET

I. FIELD EXPENSE:

(Hyden Hospital, Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, Wendover and Six Nursing Centers)

	1951-1952	1952-1953
1. Salaries and Wages.....	\$ 60,347.76	\$ 62,000.00
2. Medical Director and Vacation Relief (Note 1).....	6,106.46	7,200.00
3. Dispensary Supplies (Note 2).....	20,320.46	22,000.00
4. Running Costs (food, minus board of residents; cows, fuel, electricity, laundry, freight, haulage, et cetera).....	34,398.48	36,000.00
5. Feed and Care of Twenty Horses.....	8,688.19	8,500.00
6. Jeeps (12), Truck, Station Wagon Ambulance	4,482.78	4,500.00
Total Field Expense.....	\$134,344.13	\$140,200.00

II. ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSE:

1. Salaries, accounting, auditing, office supplies, postage, printing, telephone, telegraph, et cetera.....	\$ 24,105.51	\$ 25,000.00
---	--------------	--------------

III. SOCIAL SERVICE	\$ 6,695.06	\$ 6,000.00
---------------------------	-------------	-------------

IV. GENERAL EXPENSE:

1. Social Security Tax.....	\$ 1,093.72	\$ 1,200.00
2. Insurance (Fire — \$287,000.00 coverage, Employer's Liability, full coverage on truck, twelve jeeps, and station wagon) ..	5,113.03	5,100.00
3. Interest	270.00	270.00
4. Quarterly Bulletins (covered by subscriptions, with small surplus).....	3,549.31	3,500.00
5. Statistics and Research.....	3,507.42	2,000.00
6. Miscellaneous Projects such as: Doctors and Nurses for study and observation, professional books and magazines.....	293.07	300.00
7. Miscellaneous Promotional Expenses beyond the mountains.....	604.50	700.00
Total General Expense.....	\$ 14,431.05	\$ 13,070.00

V. MAINTENANCE OF PROPERTIES.....	\$ 20,493.71	\$ 20,500.00
-----------------------------------	--------------	--------------

Total Expense.....	\$200,069.46	\$204,770.00
--------------------	--------------	--------------

VI. LAND AND BUILDINGS, MOTOR VEHICLES, EQUIPMENT AND LIVESTOCK.....

	\$ 5,811.72	\$ 3,230.00
--	-------------	-------------

GRAND TOTAL.....	\$205,881.18	\$208,000.00
------------------	--------------	--------------

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

Note 2: Approximately 1/3 of supplies relayed to districts.

LAND, BUILDINGS, LIVESTOCK AND EQUIPMENT

(From Exhibit C of the Audit)

INVENTORY

Our auditors set a value of \$362,684.86 on these holdings, after adjustments. Among the major holdings are the following:

Hyden

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

Wendover

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

Georgia Wright Clearing

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

Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center

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

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

Frances Bolton Nursing Center

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

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

Clara Ford Nursing Center

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

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

Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center

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

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

Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center

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

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

Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center

(Post Office, Bowlington, Perry County)

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

Subsidiary Clinics

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

Livestock

Twenty horses; one mule; one registered Brown Swiss bull; thirteen cows; one heifer; four calves; registered Duroc brood sow, four hogs, and seven piglets; over two hundred chickens.

Equipment

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

II

REPORT OF OPERATIONS

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

1.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL

Since July, 1951, we have had the rare good fortune of a permanent Medical Director in Dr. F. William den Dulk. Since he is a surgeon as well as a physician, we have had more than three times the number of operations performed at Hyden Hospital than during the preceding fiscal year. All of our surgical emergencies are promptly met. In May of 1951, just after the close of our last fiscal year, Dr. F. W. Urton of Louisville came back to us for one of his tonsil clinics which he has so generously given us over the years. In October and in April Dr. Francis Massie, with his excellent staff, came up from Lexington for general surgical clinics.

We are profoundly gratefully to the physicians in Hazard, Louisville and Lexington who have given courtesy care to patients and members of our staff sent to them; to Dr. Harold G. Reineke of Cincinnati for reading, without charge, the X-ray pictures mailed to him from time to time; to the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati and the Children's Hospital in Louisville which have continued to give free care to the children we have taken to them; to the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission, which has taken care of all of the children we referred to them; to the Kentucky State Board of Health for the kindness and cooperation of its Commissioner and the Directors of its Divisions, particularly that of Maternal and Child Health.

2.

HYDEN HOSPITAL

Hyden Hospital was occupied 6,801 days last year by 1,011 patients with a daily average of 18.7 patients at a cost per

patient day of \$9.20. Of the 1,011 patients cared for at the Hospital during the fiscal year, 187 were sick adults, 356 were obstetrical patients, 226 were children, and 242 were newborn. There were 9 deaths in the Hospital, of which 6 were newborn. There was one maternal death. There were 184 operations performed. At the Medical Directors' clinics in the outpatient department of the Hospital, there was a total of 9,973 visits received during the past fiscal year.

3.

DISTRICT NURSING

In the 12 districts operated by the Service from the Hospital, Wendover, and six outpost centers, we attended 9,894 people in 2,232 families. Of these 4,848 were children including 2,382 babies and toddlers. The district nurses paid 18,651 visits and received 20,104 visits at their nursing centers and at their special clinics. Bedside nursing care was given in their homes to 690 sick people of whom 6 died. At the request of the State Board of Health, the Frontier Nursing Service gave 2,591 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, whooping cough, et cetera, and sent 2,373 specimens for analysis.

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

4.

MIDWIFERY Registered Cases

The nurse-midwives and the midwifery students of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery (under supervision of their instructors) attended 421 women in childbirth, and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. Of these 421 women, 15 were delivered by our Medical Director and our consultants. There were 416 live births and 8 stillbirths; 7 deliveries of twins; 337 new cases admitted; 433 closed after postpartum care; 4 miscarriages. There were no maternal deaths on the districts.

Emergency Cases—Unregistered

In addition to these regular registered maternity cases, the Medical Director and the nurse-midwives were called in for 47 emergency deliveries, where the mother had not been registered or given prenatal care, which resulted in 16 live births, 1 still-birth, and 31 emergency miscarriages (25 early and 6 late). There was one delivery of twins and 1 miscarriage of twins. Postpartum care was given to 7 other unregistered mothers. There was no maternal death.

Outside-Area Cases

There were 218 women from outside our area who were carried for prenatal care. Of these, 45 were closed before delivery. Most of our outside-area patients move into our districts or our Hospital for delivery. In that case they are transferred to our regular midwifery service. However, the nurse-midwives did go outside our area to deliver 10 such patients of 11 live babies, including 1 set of twins, in their own homes, with no maternal deaths.

5.

FRONTIER GRADUATE SCHOOL OF MIDWIFERY

The Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery has two classes annually, each of six months' duration, which start on October 15th and April 15th. During the past year 13 registered nurses were graduated from the School. The twenty-fourth class since the School opened in 1939 is now in attendance. When its work is completed on October 15th the School will have sent 116 nurses, qualified as midwives and in our frontier technique, to render service all over the world. Graduates of the School are in a number of our states, and Alaska, the Philippines, and in various parts of Africa, Japan, India, Thailand, and South America.

6.

GUESTS

The Frontier Nursing Service entertained at Wendover 149 overnight guests who stayed 298 days. In addition Wendover

entertained for meals 230 guests for 309 meals. Included among these guests are both outside and mountain friends.

The Service entertained at the Hyden Hospital overnight guests for a total of 92 days, and day guests for 345 meals.

Guests of the Service during the past year have included not only Americans, but persons from the following lands: England, Austria, Finland, France, Sweden, Ceylon, China, Egypt, India, Okinawa, the Philippines.

7.

VOLUNTEER WORKERS

Eleven couriers and eleven other volunteers worked for the Service a total of 1,153 days. During the time the volunteers were with the Service they lived at Wendover, Hyden, and the outpost Centers.

8.

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT (Alpha Omicron Pi Fund)

During the past fiscal year the Social Service Department of the Frontier Nursing Service has given financial aid to 104 families or individuals, as follows:

- Provided monthly allowance to one person
- Provided monthly pension to one person
- Administered an Idiot's Claim for 2 persons
- Gave grocery orders to 15 families—a total of 27 orders
- Gave garden seeds to 12 families
- Aided 5 burned-out families
- Purchased 7 bus tickets to Lexington for patients
- Purchased medicines for 4 patients
- Purchased shoes and clothing for 6 persons
- Purchased cow for one family
- Paid school bills for 3 children
- Made loans to 10 persons
- Purchased glasses for 33 patients
- Paid dental bills for 2 patients
- Paid Lexington hospital bills for 8 patients
- Paid Hazard hospital bills for 2 patients
- Paid Hyden hospital bills for 5 patients

Many patients have been transported to and from the Frontier Nursing Service Hospital and outpost centers. In addition there were:

19 trips to Hazard with 93 patients—68 children and adults for eye examinations, 6 patients to the dentist, 1 patient to the Hazard hospital, 18 children and attendants to a Kentucky Crippled Children clinic.

14 trips to Lexington with 15 patients—3 children for eye examinations prior to surgery, 8 patients to Lexington hospitals, 4 children to the Kentucky Crippled Children Commission.

11 trips to Cincinnati Children's Hospital with 8 patients

4 trips to Louisville Children's Hospital with 2 patients

General services and aid have been given a number of other families and individuals, such as:

Distributed hundreds of articles of clothing, shoes, books, etc., to needy families

Obtained 3 bus passes, 2 train passes for indigent patients

Supervised child in adoptive home and completed the adoption procedures

Gave special assistance to one family with a young deaf child

Supported local handicraft program

Supervised college student doing field work in the Social Service Department

Assisted with the distribution of toys and clothing for Christmas and helped with the Christmas parties.

Services and time given in a number of other cases of a miscellaneous nature, and in coöperation with the County Welfare and Health Departments, the local Red Cross Chapter, the county judges, the county child welfare and vocational rehabilitation representatives, and the Frontier Nursing Service medical director, district nurses, and hospital staff.

9.

CHRISTMAS

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

III.

TWENTY-SEVEN YEAR TOTALS

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

Patients registered from the beginning.....	39,515
Babies and toddlers.....	15,702
School children.....	7,629
Total children.....	23,331
Adults	16,184
Midwifery cases (reg.) delivered.....	9,017
(Maternal deaths, 11)	
Inoculations	179,806
Patients admitted into the Hyden Hospital*.....	12,706
Number of days of occupation in Hyden Hospital*.....	117,441

* For 23 years and 6 months. The FNS Hospital at Hyden was opened in the fiscal year 1928-1929 and operated only six months in that year.

CONCLUSION

Each fiscal year, in concluding our Annual Report, we like to count our blessings. We think it something of a triumph that we have come through the past year completely solvent, even though we did not live within our budget. Our drugs cost \$6,347.53 more this year than last. Even the feed for our cows (the same number of cows) went up by \$1,588.08 this year. Apart from this rise in prices, which hits other people as well as us, we have had to meet several expensive emergencies. The most terrible of these was a complete breakdown of the Hyden Hospital pumping system and water mains. Our trustee on Red Bird River, Mr. Chris Queen, Ford Motor Company engineer, gave us the expert advice and the hours of time we needed in

this crisis. The money to handle it came from another trustee beyond the mountains.

In counting our blessings, and starting off with our solvency as the first blessing for which to thank God, we are mindful of the generosity of our thousands of friends. It is you, our subscribers, who have enabled us to get by. And the work we have done through your liberality is a second blessing for which we give thanks. The volume of it is stupendous, as this report will have shown you. Its benefits will be felt for years to come in some of the far-flung corners of this world—to which people trained by us have gone out.

A third blessing lies in the quality of our nearly 10,000 patients, who are neighbors and friends. Many of them understand that they are part of a national demonstration; that their coöperation in the solution of problems of health contributes to the welfare of people they may never see, in places where none of them may ever go. It is indispensable for work like ours to have this comprehension on the part of its patients.

A fourth blessing, and one we must not overlook because we are accustomed to it, is the devotion of those members of our staff and our older employees who carry their hard assignments with courage, and with a gaiety that seldom slackens.

We have only one new thing to mention in this report, and that is the publication by Harper in late April—just before the close of this fiscal year—of our book, "Wide Neighborhoods." Since mention of it comes elsewhere in this Bulletin, we need only say here that we count among our blessings the way in which you, our subscribers, pitched in to get the book off to its satisfactory early sales. Thank you.

MARION S. D. BELKNAP, Chairman
(Mrs. Morris B. Belknap)

EDWARD S. DABNEY, Treasurer

MARY BRECKINRIDGE, Director

SHE CAN MILK

'Item: She can milk'; look you, a sweet virtue in a maid with clean hands.

—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*

OPERATION "LOUISE"

by

BETTY LESTER

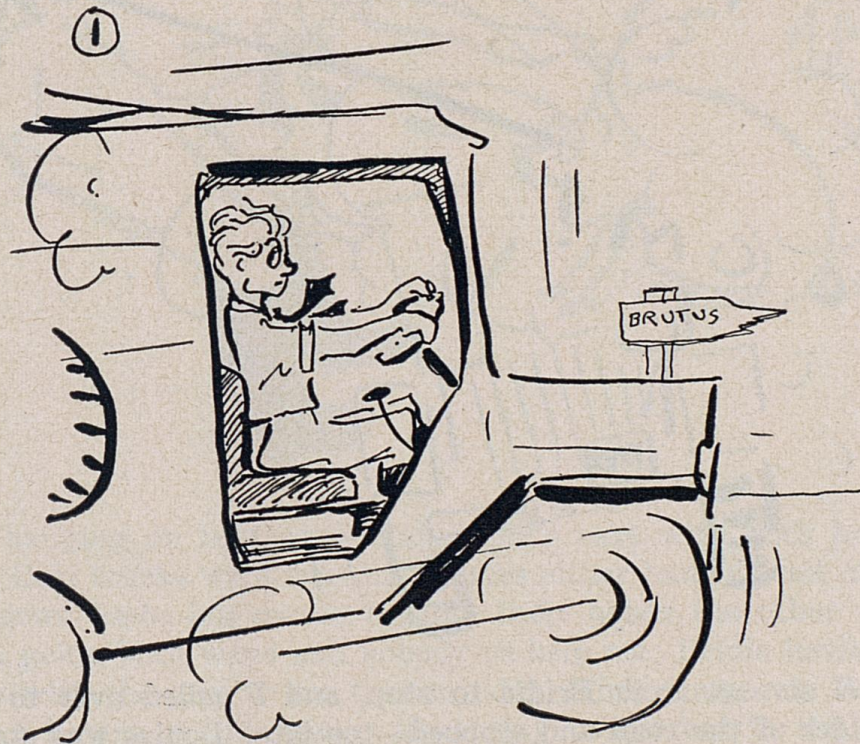
(An Assistant Director of FNS)

Illustrated by

KITTY BIDDLE

(Long Island, N. Y., Courier)

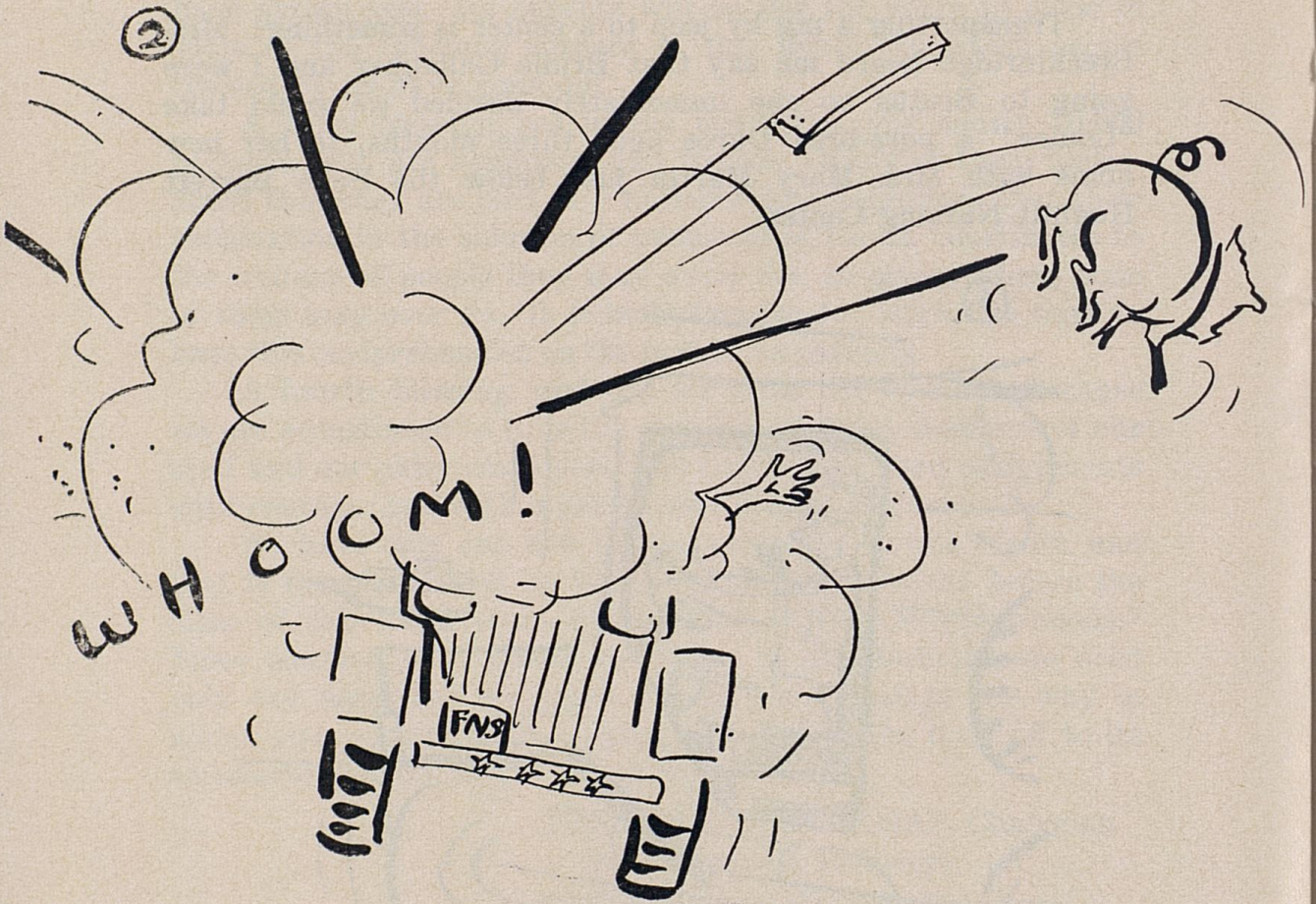
Transporting a pig by jeep to a center is something! Mrs. Breckinridge heard me say that Bridie Gallagher and I were going to Brutus so she immediately decided we could take "Louise," a pure-bred Duroc aged three months, to her new home with Mrs. Mary Martin just below the Belle Barrett Hughitt Nursing Center.



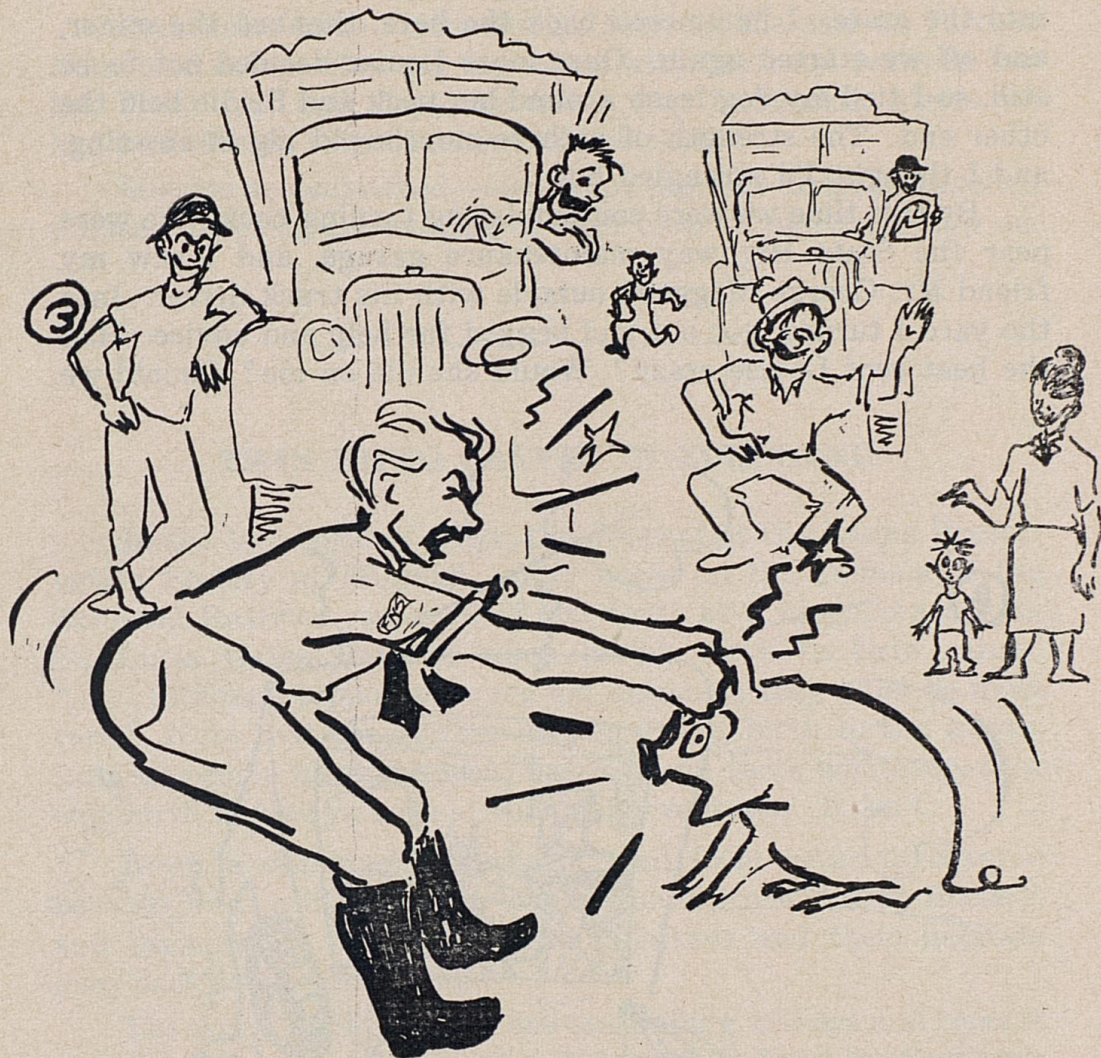
The crate was roomy enough for Louise to move around and Hobert and Leonard fixed it so that it could not slip backwards out of the jeep. We started out, thinking all was well. All *was* well until we got to Hyden, and I had to stop at the

Super Market. A little crowd gathered, and one man said, "Well, Miss Lester, changed your job, I see. Totin' pigs around now!" Louise was so much admired that she decided to show off.

First of all she started moving around and got her head caught between two bars of the crate. Out I hopped—she not attempting to get free—and pushed her back. We got just beyond Hyden when Louise thought it was time to get out.



A scream from Bridie to stop, and I pulled over to the shoulder of the road and stopped—too late. Louise was standing on the roadside eating weeds. I sidled cautiously up, hoping she would not decide to go over the bank where I never would have caught her, and grabbed her tail. Such a squealing! Somehow I got round to the front and got her ears. There we were, on the side of the most travelled road in Eastern Kentucky, and



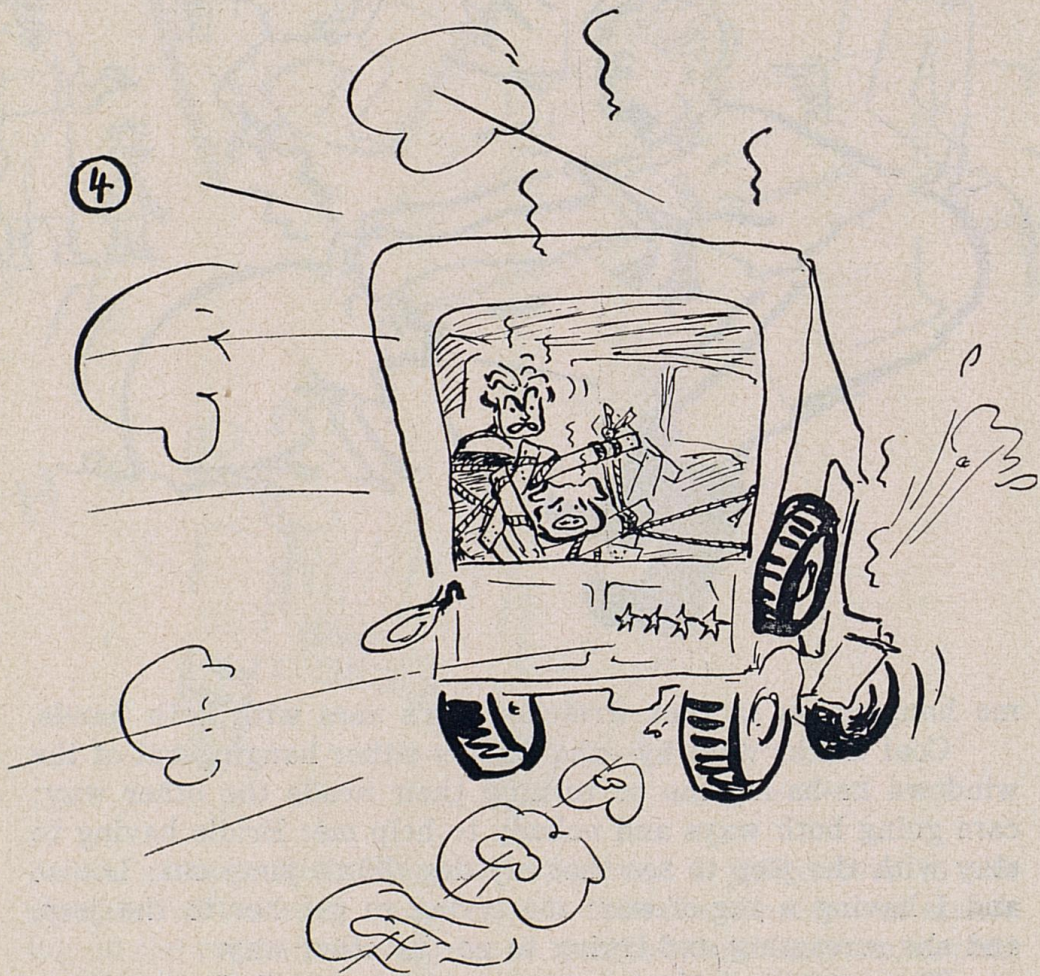
me hanging on to that wretched pig's ears with both hands.

Coal trucks went by—the drivers either hanging out of the windows ha-ha-ing me or turning their heads the other way; cars going both ways and nobody to help me; Bridie having to stay with the jeep to see that my dog didn't jump out; Louise and I having a tug-of-war; me trying to get her to the jeep, and she screaming and trying to go the other way.

Then strolling along came a miner, and I "hollered" to Bridie to ask him to back the jeep towards us, which he did. Out he got, grabbed one ear and back leg while I grabbed the other back leg, and we dropped a squealing, struggling pig back

into the crate. I hammered back the bars, thanked the miner, and off we started again. Once more Louise decided not to be still, so I tied my dog leash around her neck and Bridie held the other end. The strength of a three-months-old pig is amazing, and I thought I'd strangled her.

By this time we were contemplating turning back. We were near the State Highway maintenance garage, and I saw my friend Mr. George Maggard outside with his truck driver. Into the yard I turned, got out and begged for help and advice. Had the heat sent Louise crazy? Would she die on me? Should we



go on or should we turn back? The driver, by this time, had cut two lengths of wire and was busily wiring the crate—Louise protesting loudly.

Pigs must have brains for as soon as she saw no further chance of escape that pig lay down with her head between her two front feet and slept the whole way to Brutus, where we had lots of help to get her out and settled.

Mission accomplished—one happy pig, two dirty, dishevelled nurses muttering and vowing to steer clear of pigs from now on.

TWIN HIPPO CALVES IN ZULULAND

In the last issue of *Oryx*, the Journal of the Fauna Preservation Society of England, under notes on the animals of the Zululand Reserves, we read of the death of a hippopotamus, in St. Lucia Game Reserve when giving birth to twin calves. “. . . although hippo twins are not unknown they must be most rare.” Note that the mother died in giving birth to the calves. Lots of people have the idea, based on no facts whatever, that childbirth is always normal with wild creatures. It isn't.

Oryx is one magazine that I read from cover to cover—because I am a life member of the Fauna Preservation Society, and because my interest in wild creatures and their habitats goes back to my childhood.

The April, 1952, Journal has enthralling articles and reports on wild life protection in the Sudan; Red Deer in Scotland; Game in the King George V National Park in Malaya; Wild Life in Arabia (vanishing); The Beaver in Saskatchewan; Fauna of British Guiana; Kenya, et cetera.

If any of you are interested in becoming members of this Society and reading *Oryx*, please write to—

The Secretary, The Fauna Preservation Society
c/o The Zoological Society of London
Regent's Park, London, N.W. 8
London

You may give my name as a reference. **Mary Breckinridge.**

OXMOOR STEEPLECHASE

by

MRS. LOWRY WATKINS
(Louisville Courier, Barbara Bullitt)

Saturday, May 24th was the eighth annual running of the Oxmoor Steeplechase, held at William Marshall Bullitt's Oxmoor Farm about six miles east of Louisville. As had happened five other years, it poured off and on throughout the afternoon, so, as usual, the crowd was small but the three thousand or so attending considered the day the best yet, and certainly the most colorful.

Founded in 1940 by a group of foxhunters to encourage amateur racing in Kentucky, the Oxmoor Steeplechase has grown by leaps and bounds and now gets almost as much pre-race publicity in the local papers as does the Derby, which around this part of the world is going some! Actually there are seven races carded; two children's races, a men's and a ladies' flat race, a three-mile timber race and a maiden brush race, in addition to the feature two-and-one-half-mile Oxmoor Steeplechase. This year there were horses and riders competing from Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, North Carolina, Michigan, Arkansas, Virginia and Ohio. The very colorful one hundred and two man 31st Infantry Division "Dixie" Band from Camp Atterbury marched and played between races. The band is dressed in Confederate uniforms and its playing of "Dixie" and other Confederate marching songs soon had everyone forgetting the rain, wet shoes and soggy clothes, and really enthused the crowd as only a band can. In addition some 65 foreign army officers stationed at Fort Knox, attended in their individual nations' uniforms and, of course, many American officers and soldiers came too, all of which added to the pageantry.

The Kentucky Hunt and Steeplechase Association each year raises some money for a charitable cause, and this year through the sale of the programs was able to send \$200 to the Frontier Nursing Service. Had there been no rain we probably would have been able to double the amount, but we feel sure the Service made a lot of friends, and that many learned of the wonderful work being done by reading about it in the program. We'll hope for more sun and more money next year.

MONSTERS?

by

LILA CANER, Boston Courier, and SALLY FOREMAN, Cincinnati Courier

Did we like children? This was the question that greeted us on our arrival at Wendover. We shuddered and replied, "Children are monsters." In spite of this we were elected, as a committee of two, to go to the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati to pick up Mary Ann, a two-year-old child suffering from malnutrition. At the prospect of a vacation from our daily chores: cleaning horses, making tea and watering cows, our spirits rose. However, little did we know what was in store for us.

We got all spruced up to greet the city. We felt quite ill at ease in the dresses which replaced our usual attire: courier glad rags (khaki pants and boys' shirts). The FNS station wagon and a smooth highway were altogether too luxurious a rest for our aching bones, accustomed to being bounced in jeeps over ruts and boulders, which for lack of a more appropriate name are called roads.

We arrived in Cincinnati somewhat wilted by the one-hundred-degree heat but otherwise in good humor after an uneventful trip. Our troubles started when we entered a ward of the Children's Hospital and met Mary Ann. We had come equipped with her clothes but were somewhat baffled by how to put them on her. We folded and refolded the diapers but all in vain. They would not fit around Mary Ann. Maybe she had grown since the FNS had last seen her. But no, it was only our ignorance for, as we stood there sorely perplexed, a nurse came to our rescue and soon had the diapers on Mary Ann. We watched and frantically hoped we could remember the secret of her success, in the future.

Mary Ann and we piled into the station wagon and started off. Lunch presented the first problem. What did a two-year-old eat? Somehow our schooling had missed teaching us that. A tightly shut mouth was Mary Ann's answer to our first experiment with vegetable soup. We tried eggs next and the closed mouth opened. Not, however, to let in food but to emit screams. By this time the customers were giving us their advice, so we tried apple sauce, but unsuccessfully. Frantic at the prospect

of bringing Mary Ann back unfed, we turned to psychology. We decided that the food must look more appealing and that, since she was an independent child, she should feed herself. The waitress brought us a bright yellow baby spoon and, smiling at Mary Ann, we inserted it into her hand. However, despite our efforts all she would eat was saltines and milk, hardly the diet for a child suffering from malnutrition.

When we climbed back into the station wagon we had decided we were failures as foster mothers. We had hardly gone fifteen miles when Mary Ann began to cry. It couldn't be hunger. Was it diapers or was it us? We decided to tackle the diaper problem, which presented more difficulties than before since now we were zooming along a highway. With much struggle the diapers were fastened. Maybe we were improving as foster mothers. But no such luck, soon Mary Ann was crying again. Once more we tackled the hunger problem, this time with graham crackers from the glove compartment. Mary Ann devoured one greedily and silence reigned—a wonderful relief to our frayed nerves. Periodically, throughout the rest of the afternoon, Mary Ann would point with one small finger to the glove compartment for more.

Even though we tried to keep Mary Ann happy with a full stomach and clean diapers she cried lustily. Was it children in general? Was it us? This question was never answered.

It was with great relief that the three of us, amid much howling, arrived at Hyden Hospital where Mary Ann was put in the hands of a competent nurse. When we returned to Wenderover and were asked, "Do you like children better?"—we shuddered!

COAL

Coal has long been recognized as the source of heat and power . . . but do you realize it is also the source of nylon, vitamins, sulfa drugs, paints, perfumes, inks, plastics, explosives, livestock feeds, DDT and aspirin—to name but a few? Pretty important, that black hunk!

—**This and That from Washington**
Representative Frances P. Bolton
22nd District, Ohio

OLD COURIER NEWS

Compiled, in the absence of Agnes Lewis, by Juanetta Moore

From Susan Spencer, Minocqua, Wisconsin—June 5, 1952

We have crossed the great expanse between Tucson and Minocqua and are finally here. Mother has a broken foot. She went on a picnic with Sally and some of her friends into Sabino Canyon. They chose a spot with a rather rocky and steep descent which Mother proceeded to tackle very expertly until she lost her balance almost at the bottom. The cast will be on her foot until the end of this month; however, she has a walking heel which makes it possible for her to get around.

I don't know when I have been busier than I was this winter. Taking three courses at the University plus five hours of teaching a week was about all I could handle. My apprentice teaching at Tucson High turned out to be as interesting and as hard as I had expected. The class was tenth grade Biology and only consisted of eighteen children. I liked every one of them. My position as far as next fall goes is a little indefinite at the moment. I had two interviews with the head of the Arizona Desert School and was certain she would give me a contract before I left. However, nothing happened.

I bought one copy of *Wide Neighborhoods* and immediately gave it away as a birthday present. As soon as I get another I shall sit down and learn all the history of the F.N.S.

A note from Karen Pagon came this winter and the address on it was Mexico City. I haven't yet answered it so she doesn't realize how near she was to having a visit from me. Perhaps I will see E.M. this July, when I am in Philadelphia for a few days to be in a wedding of a very good college friend of mine.

. . . .

From Mrs. Walter Channing Howe (Fifi Long), Corning, New York—June 21, 1952

We are now enjoying the country life, on a beautiful hillside in Corning. We have a red house that views the valley. We have all the landscaping to do ourselves, close to the house, and all the inside painting. We have a lifetime to do it in so we are in no great hurry.

Chan, like his father, likes to work with tools. They have just about furnished our house with their handy work—pine dining room table, Welsh cupboard, chairs, tables, and beds. My, what a nice hobby!

Pam is fine. She looks like a Dutch boy. She is now walking and talks what sounds like Dutch also. She has straight hair so she wears it with bangs. She is great fun.

Living in the country, we too are the proud owners of a jeep. We now feel confident we can cope with any kind of weather. I'm afraid she has no name that could equal the original variety of all yours. I'm glad they didn't have them when I was there or I would have missed out on those enjoyable rides on "Puck."

I just finished Mrs. Breckinridge's book and must write and tell her how much I enjoyed it.

Tell Jean, thanks to the memories of "Lizzy," we now have a seven-month-old female golden.

. . . .

From Mrs. Henry Howard Houston Meigs (Ellen Mary Hare), Philadelphia—July 2, 1952

I finished *Wide Neighborhoods* sometime ago and was enthralled with it. It's a wonderful history of a wonderful enterprise and I only wish I could have been a courier at the beginning. If I had been, I can see I would have known all the plumbers in Kentucky, what with the hospital well, and all the centers.

It's a lucky thing all the field trials are over because Rufus [her dog] gets addled in hot weather. We put him in two trials this spring and he won the derby class (for dogs under two years) in both!

. . . .

From Mrs. Richard H. Ragle (Barbara Barnes), Warrington, Florida—July 19, 1952

At present we are in Pensacola, Florida, where Dick is in helicopter training with the Navy. Supposedly it's only a two month course so we hope to be out the middle of August, but who knows nowadays. One of the best parts of our being down here is that we will drive home via Kentucky and are planning

to drop in to say hello to all of you. After seven years of trying to get back I can hardly wait.

We're having a wonderful summer here. For the past few years we've been so busy studying, fixing up houses, having outside jobs and having children that life down here is quite a vacation. It's rather hot for our taste, but we've pretty well acclimated by now. The girls are enjoying life at the beach immensely, where we go at least once a day. The oldest, Wendy, loves the waves and we hope she'll be swimming before long—she's just learned to walk in the last two months! The youngest, three months old, is a great fat thing and will float beautifully. I'm preparing them early for life with the F.N.S.

Next year we're going to Minnesota where Dick is going to graduate school in Glaceology. We're moving around the country a lot but we both like it.

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From Anne Dexter Smith in England—July 26, 1952

I have been in England for three weeks hiking supposedly, but mostly putting hikes on trains or trucks. I am with four other girls and am having a wonderful time. I really adore England. People have been so nice to us here that we really don't want to leave at all. We are going to France tomorrow and I'm convinced that France and the French have a lot to live up to if they want me to be impressed!

This winter I had a long correspondence with Miss Merry of the Queens Institute of District Nursing about a possible job for me this summer. They don't have a volunteer system at all so all that didn't work out, but she did ask me to come talk to her when I got to London because she wanted to hear about the F.N.S. The day before yesterday I did go and see her. She was most interested in the couriers' work and at the end of the short time we talked she asked if I would write an article, about what I did, for their bulletin. She had just received a copy of *Wide Neighborhoods* and wanted to put something about the book and my article in the same publication.

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From Mrs. Dorothy Clark Locke, Basalt, Colorado

—July 27, 1952

It was good to see Mrs. Breckinridge, if only for a moment.

She did a master job on the book, just as she does at everything she undertakes. How I admire her!

Maybe you know I have done nothing but church work these last years and starting next year I will be superintendent of the Sunday School with 325 kids—I just love them all so much I feel like old Mother Hubbard.

This is a heavenly spot for our family and the boys are just having a wonderful time working, riding, shooting, et cetera. It is so peaceful here and I just love it. I have the best horse on the ranch—a three-year-old filly.

From Anne Harris (Toni), Rochester, New York

—August 1, 1952

I have a perfectly wonderful job at the Genesee Hospital in the nursery. Due to the nursing crisis which prevails at present, I am, alone, in charge of the nursery and of course am in my element. I usually get a day off in the middle of the week and even then am reluctant to leave my charges. The only sad part to me is that, with the exception of the "premies," they leave too quickly—just as they become like long lost friends to me. But that is true of so much.

From Mrs. Graham Ellis (Pamela Dunn), Red Bank,

New Jersey—August 13, 1952

What a spring! Aside from all the rain Breck and Louise had red measles—at different times, and Breck and I had mumps—at different times. All is well now, however.

I was thankful for my mumps. I had three days in bed without the children and was able to read your book uninterruptedly. It was a wonderful and moving book. What a wealth you had to write about, and I love to think I have taken part as a courier for six short weeks. I longed to be back again.

Graham (*Captain Ellis, back from Korea this spring*) and I have been having a nice time this summer. We've made some interesting friends and manage to get out often.

From Lillian Whiteley (Lil), Buck Hill Falls, Pennsylvania

—August 26, 1952 lately, despite all the preparations that have been going on around here, i've found a little time to read.

first finished mrs. kirk's book: 'Post-marked Moscow', a very interesting contrast to mrs. breckinridge's memories of her childhood days in russia. also, i have meant to tell you how much i am currently enjoying "wide neighbourhoods". it has taken me a long while to get down to it as i wanted to reserve some uninterrupted time. there are parts that especially delight me since they are so typical of the way mrs. B. expresses herself. i've never before read a book written by someone i knew even slightly, and it is fun to find the person peeking out from the printed page every now and then.

my big news at the moment is my pending wedding; september 13th; to a canadian i met at stanford. he was in the business school. . . . although i've not yet finished my "higher" education, i am well pleased with my winter in the golden west. my gentleman's name is Ian Morch. his father is a thoroughly delightful dynamic Dane and his mother is british. the kentucky english colony will be interested to know, perhaps, that he was born and lived in london till he was 6. at any rate, i'm happy as a clam and hope that some of you will come visit us in Belleville, ontario. already we have found an apartment which has been repainted according to our specifications. i plan to go up tomorrow to get things squared away as much as possible before the wedding. . . . that will simplify the moving-in process which is always complicated enuff anyway. belleville is a nice small town...19,000...right across lake ontario from rochester, NY. . . . so it's really not as remote as "canada" makes it sound. also, we have a spare room which we hope to keep occupied fairly steadily. this is an invitation.

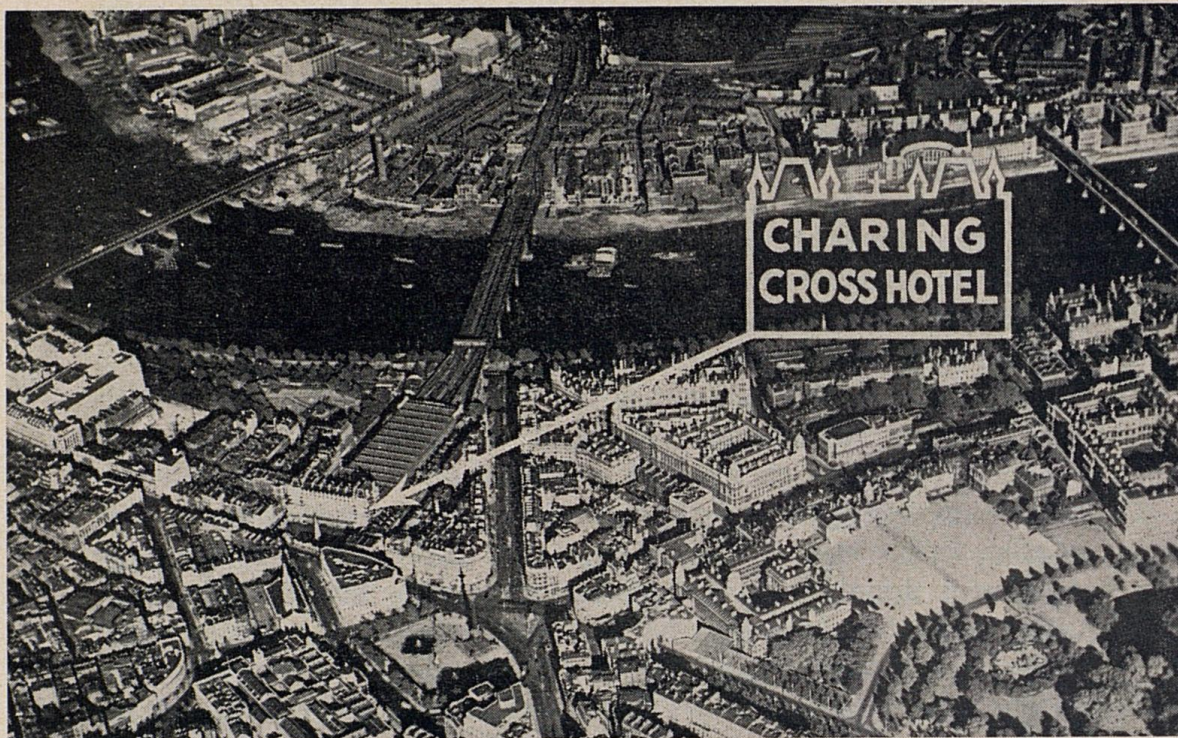
Footnote by the Editors: We haven't dared insert capital letters where Lil doesn't want them, but her happiness in the choice of a Canadian husband is evident—his is about the only name to be capitalized! We wish every joy to this hospitable young couple.

ENGAGEMENT

Miss Katherine Livingston Douglas of New York City to
Mr. Nicholas Frederick Brady of Far Hills, New Jersey.

WEDDING

Miss Louise Wolcott Devine of Rochester, New York, and
Mr. John Addison Cobb Bucknell, on Saturday, August 2, 1952,
in Rochester.



ANNOUNCEMENT

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

The old staff of the Frontier Nursing Service in England are to meet again this year at the Charing Cross Hotel, The Strand, London, in a private room, at 6:00 p.m. on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 27th, for their annual Service reunion. In asking us to make this announcement, the old staff want us to be sure to add that all friends of the Frontier Nursing Service, who are in the Old Country at that time, are welcome.

Applications for reservations should be made through Miss Nora K. Kelly, The Watford Maternity Hospital, King Street, Watford, Hertfordshire, England.

WIDE NEIGHBORHOODS

A Report Four Months After Publication

... "all that I could say of the Story, to any purpose, I have endeavoured to say in it."

—Preface to *David Copperfield* 1850

In July our book went into its third printing. The first edition—a printing of 5,000 copies—is now exhausted, as is a second smaller printing. Those of you who bought early copies of *Wide Neighborhoods*, and then have bought it later, may have noticed that it now has a different binding and "First Edition" is left off the title page. Our editor writes us that Harper thinks the book is doing all right. We at Wendover never forget that it was through the Frontier Nursing Service friends that it got off to so good a start.

Please don't any of you apologize for taking my time in writing me about *Wide Neighborhoods*. Your letters not only bring me happiness enough to compensate for the work that went into the book, but they intrigue me. I search for a clue to explain why the book is acceptable not only to you whom I know, but to such diverse and disparate men and women as a young mother in Memphis, Tennessee; an eminent lawyer in Toronto, Ontario; a graduate student of divinity at Harvard University—and many other persons whom I did not know.

I have one favor to ask of all the friends of *Wide Neighborhoods*. Please continue to send me clippings of reviews of the book as they come to your attention, because we do not subscribe to a press clipping bureau. The reviewers everywhere have been kind about the Frontier Nursing Service and about me. The Service rates it, and nobody is going to kick an old woman in the face. In fact, the adjectives used about us baffle me—indomitable, heroic, merciful, loving! Ye gods! It would serve no useful purpose to print such paeans of praise in this Bulletin.

What we thought might amuse you, as it has amused us, is to put down the divergent opinions of those reviewers who comment on the style in which the book is written. Not all of them say anything about the book as a book, but among those

who do the comments are so contradictory that it is fun to compare them with one another. In the following column we have put the favorable ones in regular type—the adverse ones in italics. Sorry, but the favorable ones really do outnumber the adverse. We haven't welched. We can almost hear your chuckles as you read them. [M. B.]

Wide Neighborhoods is the autobiography of Mary Breckinridge, and surely it is one of the warmest human documents to appear in print in many years. . . . an engrossing story . . . a narrative that should have a wide and appreciative audience.

—August Derleth, *The Capitol Times*, Madison, Wisconsin

The story is delightfully written, for she has a fluent pen; it is as fascinating as any novel. . . .

—Florence A. Paul, *Telegram & Press Herald*, Portland, Maine

. . . is an honest, eloquent account. . . .

—Mona Harrop, *The Cincinnati (Ohio) Times-Star*

As a job of writing, Wide Neighborhoods is less than a work of art. It is diffuse, awkward and overburdened with unimportant minutia. . . . But . . .

—Frank O'Neill, *Cleveland (Ohio) News*

Seldom have I read a book of this genre of equal tenor. It is expertly written, perfectly organized. . . .

—K. Smith, *Chicago (Illinois) Sunday Tribune*

. . . told with a warmth and friendliness which wins the reader instantly.

—Louise Parks Banes, *Californian*, Bakersfield, Calif.

Wide Neighborhoods is a crowded book, its writing often very artless; it needs some cutting . . . yet . . . But . . .

—Ben C. Clough, *The Providence (R. I.) Journal*

Dr. Breckinridge is a careful, almost meticulous writer.

—Rena Niles, *Sunday Courier-Journal*, Louisville, Ky.

Her story is a beautiful one and written with the same depth of feeling. . . .

—Elizabeth Cooper, *The Nashville (Tennessee) Banner*

Miss Breckinridge's book lacks professional finish and her frequent use of poetic quotations becomes a little cloying, but . . .

—J. V., *San Francisco (Calif.) Chronicle*

. . . her autobiography, of high literary and even poetic quality. . . .

—F. A. Behymer, *St. Louis (Missouri) Post-Dispatch*

There are literary flaws in Wide Neighborhoods. So much emotion, so much quotation, so long an overture are usually undesirable. But . . .

—Ellen Hart Smith, *New York Herald Tribune*

Wide Neighborhoods . . . stimulating story . . .

—Lucy Freeman, *New York Times*

In conversational narrative, the book gives you a feel for the odds conquered and the things accomplished. It's full of anecdotes, both entertaining and moving.

—Miriam Alburn, *Minneapolis (Minnesota) Tribune*

The book is not well organized for one who comes upon the Frontier Nursing Service cold. But . . .

—Olin W. Archer, *Rochester (N. Y.) Times-Union*

The whole exciting story . . . will be read with deep interest and understanding. . . .

—Willis G. Broadbooks, *Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat & Chronicle*

JUST JOKES—ASSORTED

The Sunday School teacher was describing how Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt. "My mother looked back once while she was driving," said little Jimmy triumphantly, "and she turned into a telephone pole!"

. . . .

A credit-reporting agency in an eastern city made the following report concerning a debtor:

"We have a report that this party has no property, either real or personal; no credit, either actual or potential; no prospects, either present or future; and no hope, either here or hereafter."

. . . .

In Scotland a doctor who was conducting an ambulance class asked one of his pupils what he would do if he came upon a man lying unconscious by the roadside. "Gie him a glass of whiskey," came the reply.

"But if he couldn't swallow a glass of whiskey, what then?"

"Well, I wouldna bother wi' him any mair. If he's a Scot and canna swallow a glass o' whiskey—he's deid."

ROSA CLARK'S BABY PARTY

For the past ten years Miss Rosa Clark, who took her training as a nurse at the Women's Hospital, Baltimore, and her graduate training in midwifery at the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, has been the nurse-midwife in Oconee County in the hills of South Carolina with headquarters at Tamassee. We quote, with permission, bits from an article in *The Independent* of Anderson, South Carolina, by Ethel Vaughan, Independent correspondent:

Miss Rosa Clark is known and loved by all in this mountainous area, especially by the mothers of the 500 babies she has delivered in the past ten years she has been community nurse and midwife.

She was all smiles and beamed with satisfaction this week at the annual Baby Round Up at which 98 babies and youngsters she had delivered came to the big event, accompanied by their mothers. It was a gala occasion for all. The children were given toys and a movie was shown.

Delivering babies in the most remote sections today is not nearly so difficult as it was ten years ago, Miss Clark says. She literally shoveled her car out of many mudholes back then, but today she travels in a jeep station wagon, and she loses no time in answering the many calls she receives over the 25-mile radius she covers. In fact, she has just finished a busy week assisting "Old Man Stork" with the delivery of five fine babies.

She is subject to calls at all times, and thinks nothing of crawling out of a nice bed and hurrying away to help bring a new life into existence.

One of the youngest mothers present for the event was Mrs. Albert Reid, 19, who has two children. Mrs. Reid said, "Miss Rosa is a mother to us all. She delivered both my babies. We sure owe her a lot." In her arms was her five-weeks-old son, Marcus Ray, and she held another small son by the hand.

Miss Clark was sent to Tamassee by the State Board of Health. All the babies are delivered in the patient's home, and sometimes under the most unusual circumstances, but Miss Rosa knows just what to do and how to do it. Some others are sent to the hospital. Expectant mothers soon place themselves under the tender and patient care of the kindly nurse.

People around Tamassee and Salem [where the party was held] feel that Miss Rosa is a God-send.

IN MOMENTS CONTROVERSIAL

In moments controversial,
My perception's rather fine;
I always see both points of view,
The one that's wrong—and mine.
—Contributed—Source unknown.

OLD STAFF NEWS

Compiled by
HELEN E. BROWNE

From Edna Rolands in British East Africa—March, 1952

In July of last year work began on the new Nkoranga Hospital. It is a long building in one unit to save expense. In most hospitals here each department is a separate building and in the rainy season one has to wear high rubber boots and a raincoat for weeks, when going from one department to another. An African hospital is very different from those at home. Most are very crude because they have been built for the least possible money. They are usually one story with an attic for storage and a drying room for linen during the rainy season. We do not prepare food for the patients as each tribe has a favorite food and we could never please all, so it is best that they bring the cooked food from home, if they live nearby, or to have someone to cook for them. All floors are cement and easy to clean. It is hard to make the African understand that cleanliness is next to godliness and that a hospital of all places must be kept clean. Cleaning is such a menial task in their eyes, and it is not nearly so much of a disgrace to be found in charge of a dirty home as it is to be found cleaning it!

In August I was transferred to Marangu where I am now stationed. I am happy for the experience as I have had the opportunity to use my midwifery training. It has been such a help and I feel every nurse should have it before she goes to the mission field. We do a lot of obstetrical work, and I am so glad the patients come for prenatal care as it does help to prevent trouble later. They love to be examined, especially if one uses an instrument, so my stethoscope and pelvimeter are very popular . . . We have 50 to 80 patients to care for in the outpatient clinic every day, so we are busy most of the time. I am fortunate in having a good staff. My head dresser is excellent and the midwife handles most of the obstetrical work which is a great help.

From Louise Fink en route to Alaska—June, 1952

I have just finished reading *Wide Neighborhoods* and

thoroughly enjoyed it. I started reading it on the train coming across the country. So many names, places and incidents are familiar, and at times it seemed as though I could hear Mrs. Breckinridge saying the words on the pages. It is so naturally expressed. When I arrived in Seattle on June 23rd, I fully expected to sail on the SS Alaska on the 25th, but I had heard nothing of the Pacific maritime strike which is tying up so much passenger and freight traffic to Alaska. I am sorry to miss the picturesque and interesting boat trip, but I have passage on the Pan-American Airways and fly tomorrow to Juneau. I'll be in Juneau for about two weeks, then on to Fairbanks and finally to Nome where you may write me in care of the District Welfare Office.

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From Helen Warren in Peterborough, New Hampshire

—June, 1952

I am all graduated from Seminary now, after three of the busiest but happiest years I've spent. Commencement was on June 9th, and at present I am home and not quite certain as to the next step. I hope to be able to work in our little hospital in Peterborough in July. Since my spinal fusion I do at times have difficulty with my back and this hinders my plans for work in the foreign mission field. I am still keen to take a midwifery course if my back will allow. I have never forgotten the year I spent with the FNS.

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From Ruth Waterbury Coates, Chittenango, New York

—June, 1952

I have just finished Mrs. Breckinridge's book and it seems as if I must write to you about it. I can say that it is an "interesting" book and that "I enjoyed reading it" but it also meant more to me than I know how to put into words. Reading it has increased my awareness of the value of life and admiration for those who help in any way to make life more abundant.

Before the publication date I ordered the book from Syracuse but didn't receive it until sometime after that date. Since then I have been torn between wanting to read and read until it was finished and wanting the first enjoyment of it to last and last—something like a child wanting to chew up a lollipop

because it tastes so good or to make it last by deliberate lickings. I chose the latter way and can report the flavor lasted to the very end. Now it will give me pleasure to let my family and friends read it and to read it myself again and again. I only wish I might have been at an autographing party.

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From Lydia Thompson in Cuba, New Mexico—June, 1952

The cactus are all in bloom now and today I was sunning myself among them. Ruby (*her dog*) hated that but she loves it when I go up into the mountains and she can swim in the streams. Peggy and I went to the State Horse Fair in Albuquerque. I was most intrigued by the cutting contest. The horses had to do all the work of singling out a calf, unguided. There were Palominos, Arabs, quarter horses, Tennessee walking horses and hunters. They were mostly judged on performance rather than conformation. I am trying to learn Spanish but am very slow and hopeless at picking up what the people say.

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From Jane Pierson (Pete) in Berea, Kentucky—June, 1952

On July 1st, I will be starting work at Berea College Hospital. I was home the day my diploma arrived and was most happy to receive it. I am the first nurse-midwife to have my certificate recorded in the Court House in Richmond, so I am making history for Madison County. I enjoyed my week-end at Hyden so much, and regretted not seeing Miss MacKinnon. However, I did have a good walk on the ridge once again and picked a bouquet of wild flowers for midwives. I am glad to be returning to Kentucky to work.

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From Peggy Tinline McQueen in Northern Norway

—July, 1952

How I have enjoyed reading every word of your book especially those chapters concerned with the building of Hyden Hospital and the Centers. Never shall I forget Hiram Bowling's effort in bringing water from the spring to the tank at Flat Creek after we had found out that the drilled well supplied much less than we required. The whole book brought back so

many memories that I lived again those happy years whilst in the FNS.

For the past year I have been working in a small hospital in Northern Norway under the direction of the Lapp mission. It was opened first of all in a German barrack, when the Norwegians returned after the evacuation. Many of their homes had been burned by the Germans, so they drifted into this old barrack. They were cared for by a devoted Norwegian sister and later this present hospital was built. As we are well within the Arctic circle the weather is our chief problem, especially the long dark winter months with the snow and cruel winds. Now the summer, to which we have looked forward for so long, is here and we have sunshine day and night. There are hundreds of wild flowers, where a few weeks ago there was nothing but snow, meters high. The country is particularly beautiful with the fiords coming in between the steep mountains for many miles, and white mists creeping in the hollows. Our favourite recreation is having picnics on some hilltop at midnight. We possess a very dilapidated ex-German Army ambulance, and into this we scramble with a coffee kettle and food. In the winter we tried to ski—how easy it is to fall down!! Everyone around is an expert and I think the bairns must come on them (instead of being carried by the stork) as by the time they are four or five they can fly along. How pretty they look with their gaily embroidered clothes against the snowy background!

From Nora Kelly in Watford, England—July, 1952

The book will be one of my most treasured possessions. It truly is the most wonderful book I have ever read. I only wanted to read a little at a time to make it last. I have had a very busy year and seem to have been very FNS minded as I promised to speak on the Service to two Branches of the Royal College of Midwives, the Luton Branch and the Middlesex Branch at Edmonton. I did both in May, just before your book arrived. About that time Dr. and Mrs. Bogardus arrived for a holiday. They wrote saying they wished to visit Watford as one Francis Heyden immigrated to Maryland in 1668 from Watford. The a was dropped out of the name after he had lived in Maryland, and later some of his descendants founded the town of Hyden

in Leslie County. Of course I knew nothing of the history of Watford, but I mentioned this fact to the Mayor of Watford and he was most interested. We went to the Mayor's parlor and the Librarian, who is also an historian, had looked up the Heyden family and had found out all sorts of interesting things. We spent two days looking up places of interest connected with the family many of whom are buried in the Watford Parish Church. One brother, William Heyden, had built St. Catherine's chapel which is part of the church, and he and his wife are buried in the Abbey at Westminster. There was much of interest which would take too long to write. I thought of all you had told us about the ancestry of the mountain folk.

I have been at Cambridge for the past week at a Midwife Teachers Postgraduate course. We have had some wonderful lectures, in the most delightful and gracious surroundings. I have been able to slip into King's College Chapel several times for Evensong.

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From Reva Rubin in England—July, 1952

It seems only fitting for me to write you during my visit to the British Hospital for Mothers and Babies at Woolwich. I shall be here for the remainder of the week to study breast care techniques. In general their technique has been adapted throughout England. In general it is essentially the same as that outlined by you, and taught me in the FNS. Dr. Harold Waller (*breast specialist*) has now retired, but he has graciously consented to meet with me on Monday. My primary purpose in visiting England is to learn Dr. Waller's breast feeding techniques at first hand. I have already visited the Hammersmith Hospital and the rest of my itinerary includes Leeds Maternity, Birmingham, Queen Charlotte's and a visit to the Royal College of Midwives and the London Hospital. Before I return I shall go to the Rotunda in Dublin. I have resigned from my post at Yale in order to take a year of study in Mental Hygiene. My love to all at the FNS. I owe so much to all of you.

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From Adelheid Mueller in Tokyo, Japan—July, 1952

Sometime ago I unexpectedly received as a gift from my sister your *Wide Neighborhoods*. Others have told you in

much more fetching terms than I could ever muster what a delight it was to receive and read it. But to me it was more than a mere delight. There is so much, so very much in it that touches a responsive cord in my heart.

There was one chapter in particular which stood out for me, and that was the one in which you expressed in clear and simple terms your findings on the relationship between physical, mental, and spiritual fertility. I believe you have done a great service to the much maligned and long suffering intelligent couples who have been much "scolded" for their "shameful" infertility.

My four years over here have been spent mostly in getting oriented to the Orient, not the least of which is the grueling and maddening task of learning the language. If you think that mathematics was rough you should try a dose of Chinese or Japanese "kangi" (characters.) After three years of plugging away at it I still feel as though I'm in kindergarten.

Norma [Lenschow] and I have been constantly together until the last May when she was allocated to work up in Hokkaido, our northern frontier.

I have had no opportunity yet to make any first hand investigations of conditions in rural areas, but I have a feeling that perhaps I'm standing on the threshold of something in that direction.

WEDDINGS

Miss Clara Louise Meyer to Mr. Carl Eberly on June 20th, 1952 in Grantham, Pennsylvania. After a speaking tour in the East, Mr. and Mrs. Eberly will return to their mission field in New Mexico.

Miss Madeline Foster Cook (Cookie) to Mr. Robert G. Sykes in May, 1952, in Vermont. These young people are now in Fairbanks, Alaska, where they plan to build a home before winter sets in.

YOUR FIFTH VISITOR FROM THAILAND

by

MRS. SA-ING NIJTHAVARA

Fellow of the World Health Organization

I. KENTUCKY

It was on Sunday, July 27, 1952, at 10:45 a. m., I took a bus from Lexington, Kentucky to Hyden. The countryside and the green mountains were very beautiful, I was so impressed with them. About two hours before arriving at Hyden, there were only two passengers left on the bus. The bus driver began the conversation with me about the Frontier Nursing Service. As I recall what he said: "Mrs. Breckinridge started this Frontier Nursing Service, you know? The people in these parts are not like what the people used to think or the papers used to say. They are civilized. You will find that they are very nice people." I asked him how far the hospital was from the bus station at Hyden. He told me that it is not very far. "There will be some one to meet you at the station, don't worry," he said.

As soon as the bus arrived at Hyden, he pointed out from the bus and told me, "There! You see? That nurse in the jeep is looking for you." He waved to her and said, "Here she is." I asked him how he knew that the new-comer was a nurse. He said, "Oh! I know them all. They have done a mighty good job around here."

I was met by Miss Helen M. Fedde, Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery, who was very kind indeed to help me with my suitcases into a waiting jeep. She took me up to the hospital which was situated on the mountainside. This was my first experience driving on a rough road to the top of a hill. I felt rather uncomfortable, fearing that the jeep might fall off the hill. Later I found out that this road is still better than those on which the nurse-midwives took me to make home visits. Besides these interesting roads, the coal trucks were other problems. We almost ran into accident twice.

Besides observing the clinics in the hospital and making home visits with the nurse-midwives, I had an opportunity to

observe a home delivery by a student nurse-midwife under the supervision of Miss Fedde. What impressed me most, while observing this case, was the way in which Miss Fedde dealt with her student, her patient and the patient's mother. During the second stage of labour, the patient's mother could no longer control her emotions and her anxiety for her daughter. She came into the patient's room and got so excited around her. I noticed that Miss Fedde's poise and calm manner with her soft, gentle and soothing voice were very effective. The patient was coöperative and had great confidence in her and in the student. Though the patient was only 17 years of age and a primipara, she was not frightened nor excited like her mother.

At Frontier Nursing Service, Wendover, I was very happy indeed to have the privilege and pleasure of meeting Mrs. Mary Breckinridge and her assistants, Miss Helen E. Browne and Miss Betty Lester. I considered this my opportunity to meet the author of *Wide Neighborhoods* in person. I had a chance to see many real things which were mentioned in this book, which I enjoyed reading very much. I learned more about this unique service not only from observation and reading this book but also from the workers and the patients.

This beautiful and peaceful place and the kind people here will always remain in my memory. Many, many things which I have learned here, will certainly be of great value for my future work in public health nursing and domiciliary services in rural areas of Thailand where these types of services are in the stage of transition from out-moded to modern methods.

II. THAILAND

Thailand is a constitutional monarchy. It is situated within the tropics, about on a level with Guatemala. It is bounded on the East, North East and South East by French Indo China, on the West and North West by Burma, and on the South by the Gulf of Siam and Malay. Its area is about 200,000 square miles which is smaller than Texas. The population is about 18,000,000.

There are six schools of nursing-midwifery and one school for second class midwives.

The first school of Midwifery in Thailand was established

in 1896 in an effort to decrease maternal and infant mortality. Several years later nursing courses were added. In 1950 the public health nursing courses was offered as a part of the curriculum.

In 1914 the first school of nursing was founded at the Red Cross Hospital in Bangkok. In 1923 a midwifery course was attached and in 1932 a public health nursing course was included in the curriculum.

During the nineteenth century (about 1888 or 1893) the first girl was sent to study in the United States. In later years four more girls were sent to England, by the Queen Souapapon-sri of King Tama the V, to study Midwifery.

The status of Thailand nursing and midwifery is high. The Royal family has a great deal of interest by donation and participation in its affairs. The Thai Nursing Association was organized in 1927. In 1950 the government and the World Health Organization proposed the following plans for nursing:

1. To organize a nursing department within the Ministry of Health in order to bring all nursing services under the control of one department and to revise the standards of nursing education.

2. To create a demonstration health center in Bangkok, providing various kinds of services to serve as a practice field for the training of public health nurses and midwives. It will provide training facilities for under-graduate nurses and medical students, sanitary inspectors and other health personnel so that they may gain experience in the social and health aspects of medicine, nursing, and public health.

3. To establish rural maternal and child-welfare centers.

4. To establish tuberculosis clinics which are characterized by mobile clinics, laboratory services, x-ray departments, follow-up of contacts, treatment of positive cases and a limited B. C. G. program.

In Thailand at present there are 90 first class health centers and 537 second class health centers. The total number of nurses is about 6,045. (This number includes male nurses, second class midwives, and first class nurse-midwives.)

PARTY FEUDS

The Republican convention was marked by bitter feuds over policies and personalities. The Democrats walked into similar antagonisms, chiefly between North and South, as soon as they convened. In either party, such cleavages can be a sign of weakness, of course, if party members do not close ranks for the campaign.

But the existence of strong differences within the parties are not really a proof of weakness in our system of government. They are normal and wholesome. For the party, in our national tradition, is the instrumentality through which differences are aired and then reconciled.

In continental Europe the system is wholly different. There the people who hold a certain point of view on some problem cluster together in a small party, or bloc, and elect their own spokesman. The legislature is a collection of individuals who represent perhaps 10 or 15 or 20 party groups. Their differences are resolved, and national policy made, on the floor of the parliament. And one of the results of this system is governmental instability.

Here, as also in Great Britain, there are two major parties. Basic differences among groups are settled within each party, in advance of elections. Then a party delegation elected to Congress has a fairly well-defined set of principles and policies. It stands together, more or less consistently, opposing the other party. The recriminations and the violent feuds appear in party conventions, and are at least supposed to spend themselves before the legislators of the two parties take their places in the halls of Congress.

Viewed in this light, the intense conflicts in the two conventions should not be cause for undue concern. They are normal expressions of difference. Politics is at bottom a process of compromise and adjustment. And the truth is that we are fortunate in having a political tradition that channels these rivalries into the quadrennial party conventions. For this is what insures two strong and fairly cohesive parties in Congress. And that,

in turn, is what gives us a high order of stability in our national government.

—Editorial from Cincinnati *Enquirer*, Wednesday, July 23, 1952

Footnote by Bulletin Editors: We print this editorial because it is the clearest exposition we have ever seen of what historians call "Calhoun's Law of Concurrent Minorities."

WILL A BILLY GOAT?

In the Summer, 1952, issue of *The Countryman*, published quarterly at Sheep Street, Burford, Oxfordshire, England, comes this inquiry: "Has any 'Countryman' reader put to the test the suggestion that a billy goat will protect a flock of sheep, if it is not widely scattered?"

The Countryman has just printed a charming small edition of itself—features, photographs, drawings, jokes—a copy of which it will send free to any of our readers who ask for it at its business address—10 Bouverie Street, London, E.C.4, England. We might add that an annual subscription to *The Countryman* can be paid for in dollars, \$1.60 for one year, \$3.00 for two years. We don't know any magazine to equal it in charm for country lovers.

MOVIE SOUND PROJECTOR

We borrow one for the instruction of the students at the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery—but we can't keep it. We can always get the loan of as many sound movies as we need from the State Department of Health, on childbirth and related subjects. The big obstetricians talk on these movies while they demonstrate their techniques.

A movie sound projector costs approximately \$325.00. The nurse-midwives at Hyden Hospital, and its surrounding districts, receive from the Bureau of Vital Statistics 25c for each birth they report to the local registrar. They saved up during the past two years \$100.00, and have just donated it to the Service towards the cost of a movie sound projector. This means that we need approximately \$225.00 from other people. We will gladly accept small gifts! After all, the first \$100.00 is made up of 25c gifts.

FROM A GUEST

Simpson Medical Centre
Madras—2
India

Dear Mrs. Breckinridge,

I love the Kentucky hills and streams. The men and children collecting greens or fishing, their homes and simple life haunts me. Their way of life is so much like my own people's. They may be poor but of all the people I have met they alone are no slaves to time and have the freedom of the mind. I am sure they have a satisfaction and happiness in life for which the rest of America is in search of.

To the Frontier Nursing Service I will always shout three cheers!! I never knew that an institution of ladies could make one forget his gender.

I can write so little to you. I cannot put down in words how much you have enriched my thinking.

Please convey my kind regards to all the ladies. They will always remain in my memory.

I have asked my sister-in-law who is in Ceylon to send you some Ceylon tea. I am sure the girls will love its flavour.

Greetings from across the seas,

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) A. Devasagayam

THE UNENDING JOURNEY

We have read with joy *The Unending Journey* published by The University of Minnesota Press. This book is the autobiography of Elizabeth Wallace, a member of our FNS Minneapolis Committee and one of America's most distinguished women. We recommend it highly to those who like their autobiographical reading to start in Bogota, girdle the globe, cover years in France, months in Spain, tell rapturously of the early beginnings of the University of Chicago, and (despite its title) end up peaceably in Minnesota.

In Memoriam

We seek not death, but still we climb the stair
Where death is one wide landing to the rooms above.
—George MacDonald (1824-1905)

Mrs. Malcolm S. McConihe, Washington, D. C.
Died September, 1951

Mrs. A. Smith Bowman, Washington, D. C.
Died November, 1951

Miss Maude A. K. Wetmore, Newport, R. I.
Died November, 1951

Mr. Alvan Macauley, Grosse Pointe Shores, Michigan
Died January, 1952

It is nearly a year since two of the most loved and useful members of our Washington Committee climbed the stair to the wide landing of the rooms above. **Mrs. McConihe** and **Mrs. Bowman** were distinctive women, each with characteristics quite unlike those of the other. But to us, in dwelling on memories of them, both had more in common than their deaths so close together—in the autumn of the year and in the autumn of their lives. Each had been most happily married, and each left sons to mourn her. Each carried a heavy load of charitable as well as social responsibility, and each carried it well. Both Mrs. McConihe and Mrs. Bowman loved the Frontier Nursing Service, and we loved them. We convey our profound sympathy to their families.

Miss Maude Wetmore was a constant and generous friend of the Frontier Nursing Service over a long period of years. Her interest in us had grown out of our mutual interest in the old American Committee for Devastated France. She was a charitable woman in both national and international fields of work, and used her intellect as well as her funds to advance the causes that she held next her heart. Our deepest sympathy goes to her sole survivor, her sister, Miss Edith Wetmore.

Mr. Alvan Macauley was one of the early Detroit friends of the Frontier Nursing Service. After he and Mrs. Macauley had

built their country house at Grosse Pointe Shores, they combined a meeting for the Frontier Nursing Service with a wonderful house-warming. One had to know Mr. Macauley as a host, to be made welcome in his home, in order to realize the depth of his sincerity. With his outward courtesy he blended a kindness so innate that one felt the warmth of it. Our hearts go out in tenderest sympathy to the wife, who so shared his public and private life that they were as one.

Miss Anne Morgan, New York

Died January 29, 1952

And they shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called, The repairer of the breach, The restorer of paths to dwell in.

—Isaiah 58:12

It is hard to find the words in which to bid farewell to the greatest chief any group of women ever had. None of us who served under **Anne Morgan** in the American Committee for Devastated France a generation ago will cease to hold her memory in admiration, as well as in the unbreakable affection of our hearts. She led the way, and where she went we followed with a glad abandon. But it was not only upon us that she made so profound an impression of innate leadership. The French felt it to a man. With her among them, the survivors in those devastated battlefields of France gained faith that they could build their waste places again. And, in the second World War, she was back in France once more.

At St. George's Episcopal Church in New York, at her last services, the Tricolor of France stood beside the Stars and Stripes, and representatives of the Federation of French War Veterans served as honorary pallbearers. Since her death a plaque has been dedicated in Paris, in the inner **Cour d'honneur des Invalides**, where she is the first woman and American to be so honored, with this inscription (translation)—

To Miss Anne Morgan (1873-1952), American Citizen, Commander of the Legion of Honor and Military Cross '14-18 and '39-45; an Intrepid and Generous Friend of France; Helper of War Wounded and Refugees; Illustrious Benefactress of Suffering Peoples and of Regions Devastated by Two Wars; Foundress of the Franco-American Museum of Blérancourt (Aisne).

Miss Morgan was a trustee of the Frontier Nursing Service

from the time that we had a national board. Our first meeting in New York was held in her house. She stood behind our venture not only with the prestige of her social power, and with her generosity, but with the guidance of her incomparable mind. And now we say goodbye to her, in the prayer the Rector of St. George's used at her last rites:

O God, who bindest us to life by holy and tender ties, we thank Thee for the life of this Thy servant, for all that she stood for in our world.

We thank Thee for her courage and vigor, her persistent faith, her vision of a better day. We thank Thee for her ready acceptance of responsibility, her proud devotion to duty nobly borne, her concern for the homeless and downtrodden, the prisoners and captives, the women and children of this and other lands, and for the friendship and good will wrought through her labors.

We thank Thee for all that she gave of herself—her boundless energy, her tireless devotion, her readiness to risk safety and to share hardship.

We pray that Thou wilt receive her more and more into Thy joyful service, and that Thou wilt strengthen us for the tasks of leadership in our day. May we live ever more constantly in the companionship of her spirit, dedicated to the causes which she served, devoted to the people whom she loved. Thus through us may she still live on, for the welfare of Thy world and for the building of Thy kingdom of brotherhood and peace among men; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Miss Elizabeth Perkins, York, Maine
Died April 10, 1952

Among the finest and most useful women who worked in our old American Committee for Devastated France was **Elizabeth Perkins**, one of its vice-presidents. Although she carried much of the brunt of the fund-raising end in America, and edited our publication, "Under Two Flags," she often crossed the Atlantic to go into the devastated areas of the Aisne where most of us were working. The attachment we formed for her under those conditions carried on down through the years. One of our early New York meetings was at her house, and she sponsored a large public meeting for the FNS at York Harbor when we were only two years old.

From France to Kentucky was an easy leap for one of her imagination. She came in to see us on horseback in our early days, and came back again by jeep in our later years. Hers was an out-pouring kind of friendship. The last time we saw her was at a party she gave in our honor, in New York, for the old

CARDS of our French days. The last lines we had from her began, "My dear old friend." Her faith in us and her love for us are manifested anew since her sudden death. She has left us a part of her residuary estate that will add a large sum to our endowment.

From the battlefields of France to the trails of the Kentucky mountains—and now whither? A spirit like hers

It gives—but to receive a thousand-fold;
It yields its life—but at the hands of love;
And death is the law of its eternal growth.

Mr. Morris B. Belknap, Jr., Louisville, Kentucky
Died May 25, 1952

... if God dieth not for man, and giveth not Himself
Eternally for man, man could not exist, for man is love,
As God is love. Every kindness to another is a little Death
In the Divine Image, nor can man exist but by brotherhood.

—William Blake (1757-1827)

All language is a symbol—a seeking to express the inexpressible. To some of the rarer spirits who inhabit this world for life's brief span, is given the privilege of an even more profound symbolism—that of art. Such was **Morris Belknap**, whose work reminded us in many ways of that of Blake. From the time of the second World War, his paintings began to reflect the world's agony—in symbolic art—as it flowed through his sensitive and loving spirit. Of all of his paintings of this period the one of the atom bomb—"Mortal Gadget"—now in Seagram's gallery in Louisville, is the most poignant. The great blooming, terrible thing is rising in the desert air, but in the foreground, supporting the rocks of the desert, is the figure of man, bowed below the earth but still unbroken. A small plant, an emblem of life, is growing near man's feet.

This friend of ours, in the prime period of his productivity, has left a void in his passing that none we know today can fill. To his mother, our national chairman, to his sister who has worked with us, and to his surviving brother, we extend our sympathy in their deep sorrow. For the artist himself, we feel a sense of triumph in that he has drawn nearer the Reality of courage and compassion, which strove for a human outlet through him.

Mrs. Mary Cummings Eudy, Winter Park, Florida

Died July 7, 1952

Over a year ago we printed in our Winter Bulletin some verses by a writer unknown to us—**Mary Cummings Eudy**. Her book called *Quicken the Current* had just been published by Harper, and our editor sent us a copy of it. This led to an exchange of letters with Mrs. Eudy, but none of us ever met her during the remaining months of her life. It was not until her death that we learned she had cared enough about the Frontier Nursing Service to leave us a legacy.

It is difficult to write appropriately of one that you did not know, and impossible to plumb the reaches of her as a person. In expressing our gratitude to her for having cared about us, we can do it best in words of her own—

When your life is broken,
Plow it under,
It is filled with seed.

Later, they who garner
Well may wonder
At a harvest
Greater than their need.

Mrs. William Barger, Bowlingtown, Kentucky

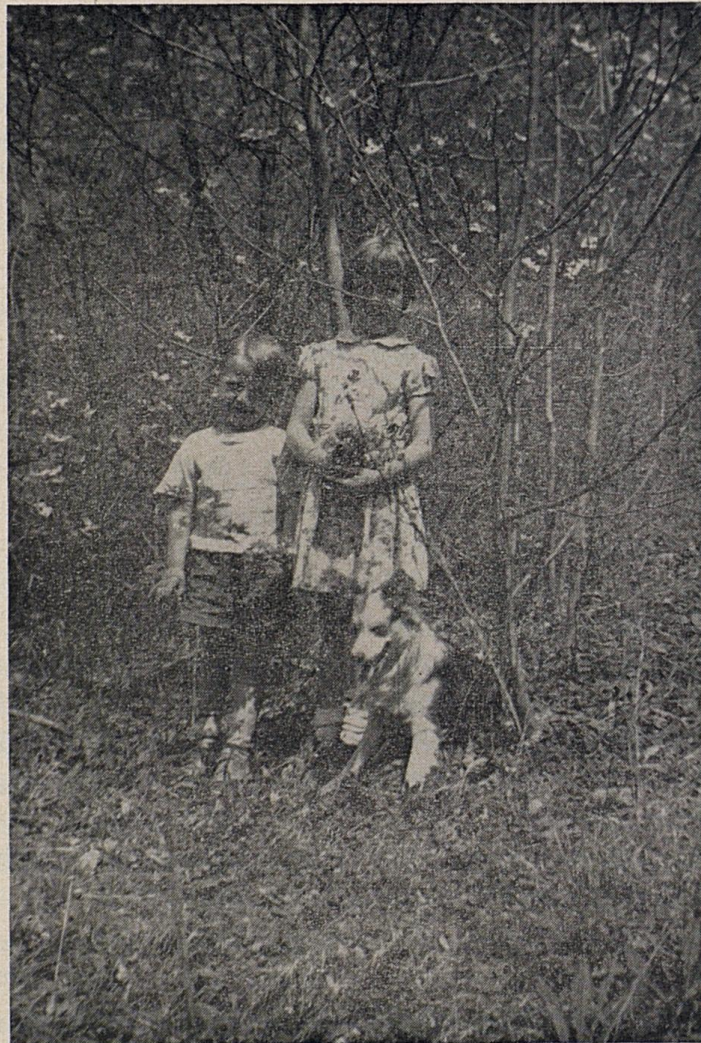
Died July 16, 1952

Among our happy recollections of some twenty years ago are those of the days when we first came to know **Mrs. Rebecca Barger** and her husband, who preceded her to the world beyond death. Their large, rambling old house, set in the valley near Barger's ford, was one of the places to which we loved most to go, and there we were entertained with lavish hospitality and with genuine affection. So often have we ridden up to Aunt Becky's gate, to be greeted by her warm smile, that it is hard to realize she won't be there when we pass again.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barger gave the land on which the Margaret Durbin Harper Nursing Center now stands. They were members of our Bowlingtown Committee from its beginning, and staunch friends to our nurses and to our work. Mrs. Barger shone in all of life's relationships—mother, grandmother, neighbor, friend—as she carried her full share of life's responsibilities.

Our hearts go out in loving sympathy to her children and to her descendants.

I only know that here below, she walked along the way—
Lifted many a load, lightened the task,
Brightened the day for others traveling on a weary way—
She served her sisters in their daily need—
Plucked many a thorn and planted many a flower
Glorified the service of each hour—
Had faith in God—herself—and fellowmen.



BILLY AND EMMA JEAN
Children of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Turnbow
(Grayce Morgan)

WHERE HYDEN GOT ITS NAME

by

CARL R. BOGARDUS, M.D.

Foreword—Dr. Bogardus was health officer for Leslie County through 1931-1934. His wife was Jeanette Eversole of Hyden. Their son, Bob, now taking his Pre-Med course at Hanover College, was born at Hyden Hospital. This letter will not only be of deep interest to the many people who ask about the name of Hyden, but to all friends of the FNS who are interested in news of our old staff.—Editor

July 15, 1952

Dear Mrs. Breckinridge:

Jeanette and I have just returned from our recent trip to England and Scotland, and I thought perhaps you might like to have a brief report on our activities there. We flew over on a B. O. A. C. Stratocruiser. The most one can say in regard to flying to England is that it is quick!

We first saw Nora Kelly at Watford, about 20 miles north of London. She is Matron of Watford Maternity Hospital, which is modern and well-equipped. She has a very nice apartment there, and also has a home in the nearby village of Bushey. We met her mother, whom you may remember as having visited Nora in Kentucky several years ago, and her sister, Violet, also a R. N., who spent many years in the Far East. We were royally entertained by the Kellys.

The prime object of our going to Watford was to look up the ancestral home of the Hyden family. The town of Hyden, Kentucky, was named for Jeanette's grandfather, John Hyden (1814-1883). He was State Senator from Clay County at the time Leslie County was formed in 1878, and was the Commissioner from Clay County in the formation of the county. He was born in Virginia and came to Kentucky in 1840, settling on Cutshin Creek, which was then in Perry County. He was a descendant of Francis Heydon, who came from Watford, England, to Maryland in 1669. The name evolved to Hyden in Virginia.

The Heydon manor house, called "The Grove," still stands near Watford. We were allowed to visit it and found it to be a very beautiful old house. Long after the Heydons dropped out

of the picture it was the home of the Earls of Clarendon. In Watford we visited St. Mary's Parish Church, an ancient Norman structure built in 1230. John Heydon, the earliest member of the family we could discover, was buried there in 1400. On one side of the church was a chapel built in 1515 by William Heydon, who with his wife Margaret, is buried in Westminster Abbey. It is still called the Heydon Chapel. So much for ancient history!

After a week in London, during which time we saw Doris Dunstan several times, we continued on north with our car and driver, seeing all the usual historical spots, including the village of Washington, which gave its name to the ancestors of our George. We stayed in Scotland a week, which was extremely interesting, as well as highly scenic. Then we came on south to the Lake District of England—a region of great beauty, remotely resembling the Kentucky mountains.

We were planning on seeing May Green in South Devon, but the day we were in the ancient Roman city of Bath, she left London for a two-week stay in a hospital. However, before leaving she had contacted in Bath two ex-FNS nurses, Violet Clark and Annie Ellison, who were with you in Kentucky in 1936-1938, and asked them to look us up. So Miss Clark came to our hotel and took us out to their home where we had tea and a very pleasant evening chatting—mostly about Kentucky.

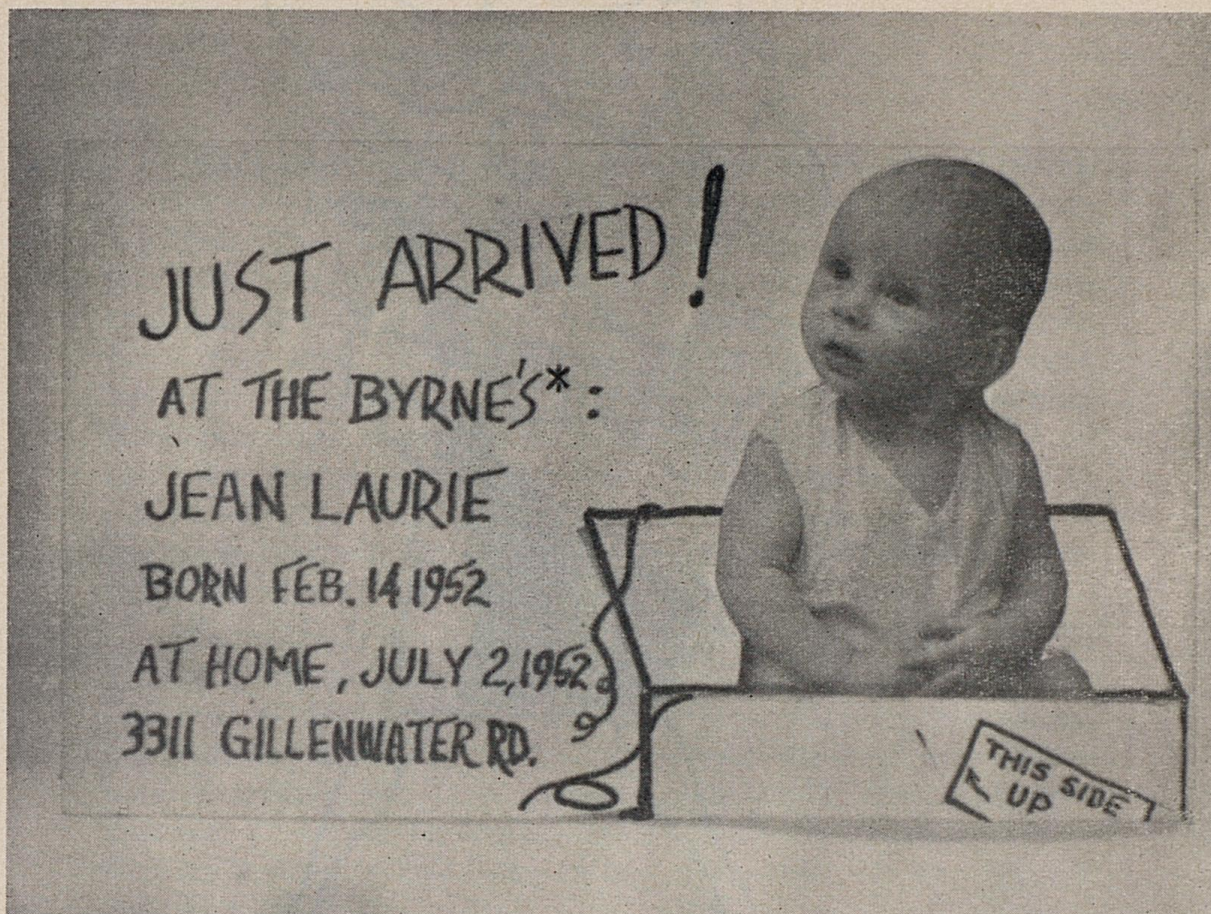
Our last night in England was spent in Salisbury. We stayed in one of the oldest inns in the country, the "Old George," which was built in 1609, and shows its age. The next day we went by way of Stonehenge to Rake, near Southampton, and had a very pleasant visit with Ada Worcester Tubman, who lives in a cottage with a splendid view, and also does midwifery.

All of these girls have "Wide Neighborhoods," FNS pictures on their walls, and like to recount their experiences in the Kentucky mountains, of which they had plenty. In talking to them I thought at times I could detect definite traces of nostalgia for "them thar hills"!

With best wishes to yourself and kindest regards to all, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) CARL R. BOGARDUS



*Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Byrne (Jean "Jerry" White) of Knoxville, Tennessee

ODDMENTS

Solid, liquid, gas—are the three forms in which thought can be presented. The last is for an audience, the second for a book, the first for an archangel in retreat.

—George Tyrrell in a letter to Baron von Hugel

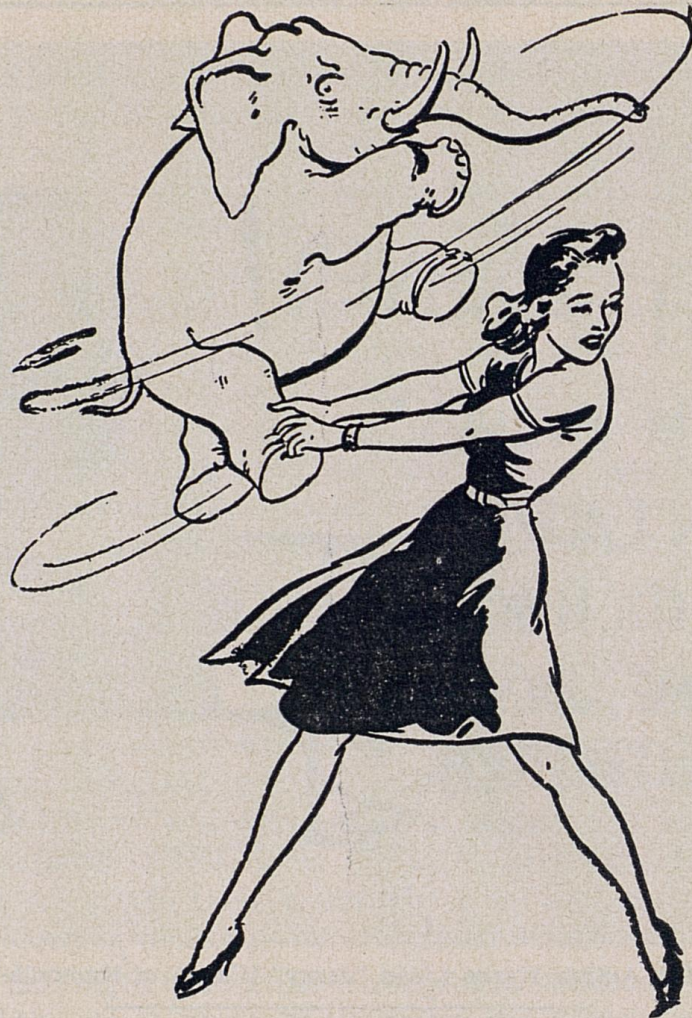
“They haif said. Quhat say thay? Lat thame say.”

An inscription of 1595 on Marischal College,
Aberdeen, Scotland.

... “the practical work may go on while the controversy is proceeding.”

—Lord Stanley in a letter of encouragement to
Florence Nightingale, January 22, 1865

WHITE ELEPHANT



DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE**,
1175 Third Avenue, New York 21, New York

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

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

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE
1175 Third Avenue
New York 21, New York

We shall be much obliged to you.

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The Twenty-eighth Annual Meeting of the Frontier Nursing Service took place on Wednesday, June 4, at the Louisville Country Club. The chairman for the Annual Meeting arrangements was Mrs. Charles W. Allen, Jr. She and Mrs. Marshall Bullitt, chairman of our Louisville Committee, and their associates made plans that went off without a single hitch. The flowers were beautiful; the luncheon delicious. Stewart's and the Wilderness Book Shop had copies of *Wide Neighborhoods* on hand to be sold after the meeting. There were so many to autograph that our trustee, Mr. Ross W. Sloniker of Cincinnati, said, "This is one book that will have more value without the author's signature than with it!"

It sometimes happens that an occasion which should be only a blend of serious reports and a good time is saddened by sorrow—Morris B. Belknap, Jr., the son of our National Chairman, had died just a few days before our Annual Meeting. Our Chairman Emeritus, Mr. E. S. Jouett, presided in Mrs. Belknap's absence. Of course he wanted to do this for her, but apart from that he seemed to like being in harness again. He was greeted with vast affection.

. . . .

One of the many people from far and near who attended our Annual Meeting was Dr. Cathryn C. Handelman, Director of the Division of Maternal and Child Health of the Department of Health of the Commonwealth of Kentucky. Since this meeting Dr. Handelman (who has a husband and four children) has given up her post, to our vast regret. She continues to be connected with the State Department of Health as a Consultant in Pediatrics. The new Director of the Division of Maternal and Child Health is Dr. Lad R. Mezera. We are looking forward to his first visit to us.

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The 80th Annual Meeting of the American Public Health Association will be held in the Public Auditorium at Cleveland, Ohio, October 20-24. Dr. Reginald M. Atwater, Executive Sec-

retary of the Association, expects more than 5,000 professional public health workers from all parts of the free world to attend.

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In November, between Election Day and Thanksgiving, I expect to go to several places in the Midwest. Although Rochester, New York, could not be called mid-western—I did not have time to go there last spring, so I promised our splendid Rochester Committee that I would turn up not later than November to autograph everybody's copies of *Wide Neighborhoods*. I expect to go to Chicago for the same purpose, to Cleveland, to Minneapolis. I have a special engagement in Detroit where the Michigan Daughters of Colonial Wars want me to speak at their annual tea. Our trustee, Mrs. Henry B. Joy, has offered her home at Grosse Pointe for this occasion.

On Armistice Day I shall be in Chicago to speak to the Woman's Auxiliary to the Chicago Medical Society, and to student nurses of the hospital Schools of Nursing invited by the Woman's Auxiliary to meet me. It will be fun.

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We announce with joy that we have a new Committee at Charlottesville, Virginia. The story of its formation goes back a long way. Around 1909, when I was head nurse of Norrie I at St. Luke's Hospital, New York, I had, in the young daughter of an Episcopal clergyman of New Jersey, a probationer whose work stood out above the rest. Not so long ago I was delighted to receive a letter from Mrs. Linden Stewart of Charlottesville, revealing herself as my erstwhile probationer. Meanwhile John Rogan, the only son of my friend, Mrs. Roger K. Rogan of Cincinnati, had married a delightful Charlottesville girl named Rosemary. Meanwhile my young cousin, Gertrude Breckinridge, daughter of the late Dr. Scott Breckinridge, had married a Virginian named Bradley Peyton. The Linden Stewarts, the John Rogans, and the Bradley Peytons united in asking me to come to Charlottesville in June—to speak, to autograph copies of *Wide Neighborhoods*, to lunch and dine with all of them, and to form a permanent committee. All of this I did, after our Annual Meeting in Louisville. Mrs. Roger K. Rogan went to Charlottesville with me and stayed with her son, who put me up as a guest at the Thomas Jefferson Inn.

Mrs. Linden Stewart has consented to take the chairmanship of our newest committee. Mr. Stewart, the young Rogans, Peytons, and Mr. and Mrs. George Palmer are the initial members. At the meeting on Wednesday, June 11th, at the Farmington Country Club, where John Rogan introduced me and where I showed colored slides, I spoke to a group of about 150 people. It was preceded by a dinner given me by the Bradley Peytons and followed, of course, by the autographing of many books. Mr. Wells of the Old Dominion Book Shop attended in person with stacks of *Wide Neighborhoods*.

Before going to Charlottesville with Mrs. Rogan, and after my return, I stayed at her place "Oakencroft" in Glendale, Ohio, where she gave me a wonderful garden party to which about 150 people came from among our old friends in the Cincinnati area. I think I inscribed and signed that many books! People brought them with them, and Kidd's Book Store had a whole stack there for people to buy.

Just before I went back to Kentucky, at Dr. M. A. Blankenhorn's request, I went to Holmes Hospital in Cincinnati for the first complete medical check-up I have had in six years. In writing me afterwards, Dr. Blankenhorn concludes the long report he sent me on this check-up as follows:

"In assessing your resources for the future, I did follow almost every device available except looking into a crystal ball and reading your palm, and I think one might safely do both of these tests because the information would be very cheerful."

MARY BRECKINRIDGE

EPITAPH ON AN AGNOSTIC

Here lies Sam Smith, who never could make out
Whether the world-to-be was all illusion;
A motor bus resolved his honest doubt
And brought him to a definite conclusion.

The Spectator, England, 16th May, 1952
M. D. H.

CINCINNATI IN SCOTLAND

(Excerpt from a letter by Murdo Morrison, Esq.)

Only one item of news this time. On Friday 25th January, 120 of us in Troon were celebrating our Annual Burns Dinner on the anniversary of his birth. By good luck I happened to be placed beside a young American airman based on Prestwick (2 miles from Troon). When I mentioned the Frontier Nursing Service and your work he knew all about it. He is of the University of Cincinnati and I see mention of that town in your Bulletins often. This airman, Brigham, is a courier—corresponding to our King's Messenger. He goes to American occupied Germany and also to Oslo, Madrid, Lisbon, etc. He knows English literature well and I knew enough of American prose and verse to keep us going nicely. We are both admirers of General Lee.

If ever I meet one of your countryman I test his up-to-date knowledge by enquiring whether he knows aught of your Organization!

AMERICAN PORTRAIT

In the Library of West Point Military Academy the other day a portrait was unveiled. The eighth superintendent of the old military school, a man who was once indicted for treason, had come back home. The likeness of this, the greatest soldier that America ever produced, hangs today in honor opposite the picture of Gen. U. S. Grant, also a West Point man.

For the soldier who was "welcomed back" to West Point was the man who declined in 1861 the assignment which General Grant subsequently won—the post of commander in chief of the United States Army. Thus it comes about that, if you visit the Point now, you will find Gen. Robert E. Lee there in full uniform. And it is the uniform of the Confederate States of America.

Men like Stalin, or Franco, or Peron, never could understand a United States like that. But, thank God, the United States is like that.

A 1952 issue of the *Dallas News*, Texas

BOWLINGTOWN INSPECTION TRIP

June 26, 1952

A Report by
JUANETTA MOORE

Foreword: So many of you ask us about the repair and upkeep on our many properties that we thought you would like to see a report of a routine visit of inspection to one of our outpost nursing centers—the Margaret Durbin Harper at Bowlingtown. These trips are usually made by our Executive Secretary, Agnes Lewis, with Hobert Cornett, our foreman. In Agnes's absence her assistant, Juanetta Moore, did this work early this summer. The "Hilly" mentioned in the report is Elizabeth Hillman, Bowlingtown nurse-midwife.—Editor.

FURNACE: Holland Furnace No. 280 A

The furnace was in very good condition. It had been cleaned and sprayed with aluminum paint earlier this spring. The smoke pipe, which had been taken down and stored in the attic, was checked by Hobert and found to be safe for another winter. Hilly also has a complete set of new smoke pipe in reserve.

BARN ROOF

The wood sheathing is very rotten on the barn and the roof leaks all over. The roof has been patched and it looks as if nothing can be done except to put a new roof on.

The foundation of the barn (on side next to road) is bulging out and Hobert says that approximately six feet of this will have to be taken out and the rock relaid. Hilly thinks that probably Matt Barger can find someone to help him do it and it will take about two days to fix it. It should definitely be done in the next few weeks. I told Hilly I would discuss it with Brownie and then give her our o.k.

TIN CAN HOLE ROOF:

The tin can hole roof is very bad. While we were looking at it Hilly went through—and so there will have to be a new roof made. Hilly says that Matt Barger can get two-inch oak from a mill there and can make it some time. She has no roofing to cover the top but I should think she could have a roll and keep the rest for reserve.

WATER TANK:

The water tank was all right except for the fact that the

nails in the roofing have begun to work up and Hobert said that they should be driven down and some roofing tar put on them.

GARDEN FENCE:

There is a small garden fence running between the vegetable garden and the flower garden. The fence part is all right but the posts are rotten. Hilly would like to have new posts put up this fall—it would take not more than five or six and the old wire could be used.

PUMP HOUSE:

There is about three feet of pipe that will have to be wrapped before winter weather can freeze it. Hilly wanted to know if it should be wrapped like the rest of it or if it could be made safe with straw and burlap sacks.

STEP LADDER:

Hilly's step ladder (a six foot one) collapsed with someone just before we were down there, and she says that the other ladders that she has are much too heavy for her to carry and she does need a ladder quite often. She would very much like a new one as this one is beyond repair.

CHINA:

Hilly would like to have some dessert dishes in the Blue Ridge China. She says that they are not really urgent and that she can get along without them but if at all possible she would like to have them.

TRUE TALES

Mandy, one of our expectant mothers, was gaining too much weight. Her husband took her diet so seriously, and coöperated with us so well, that Mandy complained to her nurse-midwife: "When I sots down to table, John—he won't allowance me nuthin to eat."

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Sally, three years old, stood in Hyden Hospital clinic, watching a midwifery student test a specimen of urine. When Sally asked why the alcohol lamp was burning, the nurse student told her she was about to cook the specimen. Said Sally, looking up at her, "Who are you going to feed it to?"

PRAYER

In a guest room where I slept once, I found this "Fisher-
man's Prayer"—

"Lord, suffer me to catch a fish so big that even I,
In telling of it afterwards, shall have no need to lie."

That humorous prayer is a good example of the silly way we often pray. We ask God to fix the outside of life—to make the fish bigger, to make our friends more thoughtful, to take away our troubles. But God does not say "Yes" to such prayer. What God waits for is our prayer that He will make us more truthful, more loving, more self-forgetful.

The great Phillips Brooks once wrote, "Oh, do not pray for easy lives. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks." God does say "Yes" to the person who prays for help in overcoming self-pity, in conquering an unworthy habit. He makes our strength equal to the heaviest loads we carry for others; He makes our courage equal to the worst nightmares that stand in our way. He always stands by the willing bearer of burdens; the person who, though scared, still meets life breast-forward. In the strange, tumultuous day in which we live, there is no use in asking Him to ease up our lives; but it is well worth while to ask Him to stiffen our nerve, to enlarge our hearts . . .

I once knew a Portuguese sea captain who was at his best in a storm. He had learned that any landlubber could go fair-weather sailing on a soft June day, but that it took a real man to ride out a heavy northeaster. I remember his describing a typhoon in the Gulf of Mexico. He said, "Them that knew how to pray, prayed. Them that didn't, learned." The prayer of a true Christian, like the prayer of a sea captain, is for wisdom and strength to meet the worst gales that life can fling at us—not for calm seas, but to be able to ride out the storms, and to bear our loved ones through them to more peaceful days.

—From *Home Prayers*, by Rev. Allen W. Clark,
Calvary Church, Danvers, Mass., May 11, 1952
Sponsored by the Province of New England of the
Protestant Episcopal Church

FIELD NOTES

Compiled by
LUCILLE KNECHTLY

The continuous heat this June, July and early August has seldom been surpassed here in Kentucky, the old-timers tell us. However, all the rest of you everywhere have suffered, too. As one of our friends wrote us from Long Island, "Even the vegetables resent it."

The heat and the drought undoubtedly have been responsible for the unusual number of snakes, poisonous and non-poisonous that have been seen throughout the mountains this summer. The "snake season" began for us in early June when Pebble Stone waylaid a copperhead who was on his way down to the huge rocks in front of Wendover Big House where we were having a picnic. Pebble kept her eyes on the snake and screamed for rocks to kill it with. None could be found immediately—but eventually, and Pebble killed the copperhead. Next day Pebble placed at frequent strategic points along all the Wendover paths, little heaps of rocks! We all take precautions, and never go outside at night without what the couriers call our "snake chasers"—flashlights. Our animals are cautious too, but poor Lassie, Hilly's collie dog, was bitten on the leg while wandering around the Bowlingtown barnyard—whether by a rattler or a copperhead, we do not know. Lassie recovered, after treatment, we are glad to report.

As we go to press the heat wave and the drought are over, and neighbors assure us that soon the detestable reptiles will be disappearing into their winter homes.

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We were fortunate indeed to have with us as vacation relief for Dr. den Dulk, Dr. John McEvers of Seattle, Washington. He came to us through the kindness of a member of our National Medical Council, Dr. Samuel B. Kirkwood of the Boston Lying-In Hospital, where Dr. McEvers has been a senior resident for the past year. Dr. McEvers, Mrs. McEvers, and their three charming little girls won all our hearts in the short time they were with us.

Dr. and Mrs. den Dulk, Billy, and Leanne motored across the

country on their holiday,—a sight-seeing, camping tour, and then they had a real visit with their people in California.

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Another holiday that is news is that of our director and editor. Mrs. Breckinridge spent two weeks in July with her sister-in-law, Mrs. James C. Breckinridge, in the Shenandoah Valley, and a few days with her cousin, Mrs. Middleton Bagby, and Mr. Bagby on their lovely farm, Rolling Acres, in the Blue Grass. This is the first real holiday Mrs. Breckinridge has had in over two years.

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In our spring Bulletin we reported the illness of Agnes Lewis' aunt, Miss Hortense Walker, in Dyersburg, Tennessee. The aunt, who was mother to Agnes after her own mother died, has not recovered sufficiently to enable Agnes to leave her. Our thoughts go out to them constantly.

During Agnes' absence Juanetta Moore has carried on splendidly the work of Agnes' department, with the help and advice of Helen Browne (Brownie). We are indebted to Mary Brill, who postponed her plans for a vacation in the West to come back and oversee emergency repair work that had to be done this summer at Hyden Hospital,—work that no one on the staff could have handled efficiently except Agnes or Mary.

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We welcome to our Hyden secretarial staff, Elizabeth Dinkle from Baltimore, Maryland, who succeeded Mary Brill as Hospital Secretary.

To our secretarial staff at Wendover, we welcome Mary LaMotte of Red Lion, Pennsylvania, who has come to assist in Agnes' and Brownie's departments, and who will enable Juanetta to get a bit of a holiday.

We welcome back to our secretarial staff Lucile Hodges who returned in June to resume her duties as Bulletin Secretary. Peggy Elmore, who had ably filled the post since Lucile left us in July, 1950, has spent the summer in Europe.

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Before Peggy left Wendover she gathered together from various members of the staff a set of up-to-date 35 mm. Koda-

chrome slides depicting the various aspects of the work of the FNS. These slides—52 of them—are now available here at the Wendover office for any of our old staff members and old couriers who might wish to show them when talking, on behalf of the FNS, before church groups, clubs, et cetera. We restrict our loaning of slides to those who have known our work at first-hand because, without explanations, the pictures would be meaningless to an audience.

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We have said goodbye with much regret to Mary Jo Clark, who came to us first as a secretary in the Post Office, and then took on the Alpha Omicron Pi Social Service department for the past two years. Mary Jo is entering Syracuse University this fall for a year's graduate work and her Master's degree in Sociology.

To date no one has been secured to fill the post of Social Service Secretary permanently. At the moment Betty Lester and Kitty Biddle together are carrying on with the work of this department. In September Mary Ann Quarles is returning to carry it for a time, and we sincerely hope that we shall have the post permanently filled before Mary Ann has to leave us.

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The final requirement for Mary Ann Quarles' Master's degree in Rural Sociology from the University of Kentucky was the completion of her thesis, entitled: A Comparison of Some Aspects of Family Life between Two Areas of Leslie County, Kentucky. We quote below in full a letter received from Dr. James S. Brown of the Department of Rural Sociology of the University of Kentucky:

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY
College of Agriculture and Home Economics
Agricultural Experiment Station

Department of Rural Sociology

Lexington 29, Ky.
July 1, 1952

Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Director
Frontier Nursing Service
Wendover, Kentucky

Dear Mrs. Breckinridge:

As chairman of Miss Mary Ann Quarles' graduate committee I want to thank you for your help in making her thesis such a

good one. Yesterday all of her committee members agreed that Miss Quarles' thesis was one of the best we have ever had, and I personally think it is *the best*. In fact it is so good we are planning, if possible, to publish it as an Agricultural Experiment Station bulletin. Another compliment paid Miss Quarles, by Dr. Gladden—a member of our staff, was that she had made the most remarkable improvement in a relatively short time of any graduate student we have had. I heartily concur in that opinion.

Throughout the course of Miss Quarles' work, we at the University have been aware of the great value of your support and help in her development and want you to know how much we enjoy working with you and your co-workers.

If at any time we can be of help to you, please let us know.

May I say, too, how much I have enjoyed *Wide Neighborhoods*. I haven't yet managed to finish it; other occupants of our apartment house keep pleading for it; and last Saturday my father who was visiting just walked off with it!

Best wishes to you all.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES S. BROWN

Associate Rural Sociologist

Helen Marie Fedde, who has served so efficiently as Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery for the past two years, is leaving us this fall. All of us are truly sorry to lose "Hem" who has been a member of the FNS family for the past six years. Jane Furnas, who has been assisting "Hem," will succeed her as Dean. Ivallean Caudill is leaving her post as Brutus nurse-midwife to assist Jane in the School.

With real regret we have said goodbye to Betty Scott and Gwendolen Jelleyman. For the past year they have carried, always cheerfully and well, the work of our busiest outpost center, at Beech Fork. Scottie has joined the ex-FNS crowd in Georgia where she has been relieving for Minnie Geyer's vacation; and Gwen, after a short trip through eastern Canada, sailed for her home in England on July 26, aboard the S. S. Ryndam. Mary Mihalevic (Mike), clinic nurse at our Hyden Hospital, left at the end of July. We were all sorry to see her go and hope she will return one day. To all of these nurses we send our very best wishes.

Three British and one Irish nurse-midwives have joined our ranks this summer. They are Olive Bunce, Primrose Edwards, Dorothy Bishop, and Bridget Gallagher. As we go to press Olive and Prim are at Beech Fork, Bridget is at Brutus and Dorothy is helping out at the hospital until our fall nurses arrive. Elaine

Sell, of Illinois, and Audrey Lafrenz, of Iowa, joined our hospital staff in June and July, in order to work with the FNS for a few months before entering the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery in October of this year.

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For the June-July courier period this summer we had three splendid juniors: Sally Foreman of Cincinnati, Ohio; Lila Caner of Boston, Massachusetts; and Katherine Biddle (Kitty) of Long Island, New York. Kitty has stayed on to assist Betty Lester with the Social Service activities. The three girls who came for the August-September period and who have continued with splendid work in this department are: Kay Amsden of Hanover, New Hampshire; Justine Pruyn (Dusty) of New York City; and Sophie Page Lewis of Wakefield, Rhode Island.

As to the resident and senior couriers—Pebble Stone left us in late June. Jean Hollins left for a holiday with her family in July. Kate Ireland came back to us for about five weeks in July and August, and before she left Mrs. Reeve Lewis, Jr. (Marion Shouse) came down from Washington. In addition to regular courier duties, Marion has taken on the painting of the inside of the Hospital Annex, and she has had the help of the juniors whenever they are not otherwise occupied.

While Katie was here she met with rather an unusual catastrophe. She, Kay, Kitty, and Dusty were working in the flower garden one afternoon when they unearthed a yellow jacket's nest. Katie was stung once on each hand. Within a few minutes she had a "swelling" reaction. The swelling started in her face and neck, and she could hardly breathe. Brownie administered adrenalin at once, and then phoned Dr. McEvers. He had her follow the adrenalin with Phribenzamine, and he rushed over ACTH for her from the hospital. Katie responded rapidly to treatment, and within twenty-four hours she had practically "unswelled."

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The ladies of our Flat Creek Committee, under the auspices of Mrs. Allen Weldy, have been making baby jackets and gowns for our babies. The dozens we have received from them help no end with our layettes.

Mr. Eddie J. Moore has again made a gift to the Confluence Center in the form of paling for the much needed fencing around the house and barn.

To Mr. Malchus Bowling of Bowlingtown, we are grateful for enough cut rock for the six feet of barn wall that had to be torn out and replaced at our Bowlingtown Center.

Our Hyden friend, Mr. Leonard F. Brashear, has recently made us the gift of a lovely Hollywood bed and a living room carpet, both of which will be used and enjoyed.

The FNS joins with all our citizens in welcoming back with joy Miss Leota Sullenger, who took up her duties as Home Demonstration Agent in Leslie County in August. Many of our readers will remember Miss Sullenger as a Home Economics Teacher in the Hyden High School before World War II. During the war she served as a WAVE and was overseas. At the end of her military service Miss Sullenger took a position as a Nutritional Consultant for the Red Cross, serving an area of several states. She then took a position as Home Demonstration Agent in West Virginia where she has been employed until the present time.

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In June we received with pride an invitation to the graduation exercises of the University of Louisville School of Medicine from Maurice Bowling, M. D., son of the Chairman of our Flat Creek Committee, Mr. Bascom Bowling, and Mrs. Bowling. Across the invitation was written this message to Mrs. Breckinridge: "Tendered in sincere appreciation for aid in reaching this goal." He did not mean financial aid—just friendship.

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In our last winter's Bulletin we reported that the people in the Sizerock area on the outskirts of our Brutus District were raising a fund for a clinic building that the nurses could use on their weekly visits to that area. The building has now been completed. Ivallean Caudill and Betty Lester both attended its dedication on Monday, August 18th. We expect to report more fully on the Upper Bullsken Clinic in our Autumn Bulletin.

The Bloodmobile Unit from Louisville made its first visit to Leslie County in July. Two Red Cross representatives, Miss Vita M. Romano and Mrs. Mary Lou Hendrick, together with Mrs. Rutheford Campbell, Mrs. Lottie Roberts, Mrs. Martha Campbell, Mr. Eugene Howard, Mr. Dewey Hendrix of Hyden and our Betty Lester worked hard to make this first visit a success. We more than met the quota of people, but not all of them could be accepted for blood donations, and we did not meet the quota in pints of blood. However, we so nearly met it that the Unit promised to come again, and we are confident that Leslie County will more than meet its quota on the second visit from the Bloodmobile. Not only does this program enable Hyden Hospital to secure free of charge all the plasma and blood needed, but it enables the Red Cross to send more needed plasma to the battlefields of Korea. Also any of our patients who are cared for in hospitals outside the mountains will be eligible for Red Cross blood free—if we reach and maintain our quota of blood donations.

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The State Department of Health dentists, under the direction of J. F. Owen, D. D. S., has again this summer staffed dental trailers that are operating over the state to give dental care to children in areas where sufficient dentists are not available. One of these mobile units is spending a month in Leslie County, and the service it renders to our children is invaluable.

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This column is "assuming enormous proportions" and we dare not start to write, as we would like, about all of our guests this summer—old staff members, old couriers, friends and families of present couriers and present staff, and professional guests from all over. Of foreign guests, we have had five from Thailand, all nurses: Miss Imsa-ard Nuonlaor, Mrs. Paka Boon Itt, Miss Somwang Nilucola, Miss Thanomchit Navaratona, and Mrs. Sa-ing Nijthavara. Mrs. Nijthavara's story of our fifth guest from Thailand appears elsewhere in this Bulletin.

We have also had two charming guests from England this summer—Miss Dorothy Pringle, teacher of midwifery at Leeds University Hospital; and Miss Julien Coward of Wiltshire,

England. Miss Coward had recently finished her midwifery training at the Watford Midwifery Hospital under Miss Nora K. Kelly, who had, of course, told her much about the Frontier Nursing Service.

LITTLE THINGS

by

GRACE HAINES

Oh, it's just the little homey things,
The unobtrusive, friendly things,
The "won't-you-let-me-help-you" things,
That make our pathway light.

And it's just the jolly, joking things,
The "never-mind-the-trouble" things,
The "laugh-with-me-it's-funny" things,
That make the world seem bright.

So here's to all the little things,
The "done-and-then-forgotten" things,
Those "Oh-it's-simply-nothing" things,
That make life worth the fight.

—From *The Open Window* (Organ of The Shut-In-Society)
Sent us by Mrs. Edward Danson

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

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

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

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

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The principal of 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 child-birth; to give nursing care to the sick of both sexes and all ages; to establish, own, maintain and operate hospitals, clinics, nursing centers, and midwifery training schools for graduate nurses; to educate the rural population in the laws of health, and parents in baby hygiene and child care; to provide expert social service; to obtain medical, dental and surgical services for those who need them at a price they can afford to pay; to ameliorate economic conditions inimical to health and growth, and to conduct research towards that end; to do any and all other things in any way incident to, or connected with, these objects, and, in pursuit of them, to co-operate with individuals and with organizations, whether private, state or federal; and through the fulfillment of these aims to advance the cause of health, social welfare and economic independence in rural districts with the help of their own leading citizens.

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

DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

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

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

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

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



AERIAL VIEW OF HYDEN HOSPITAL AND HEALTH CENTER

The land, 35.46 acres, and all of the buildings shown in this picture
are the property of the Frontier Nursing Service

