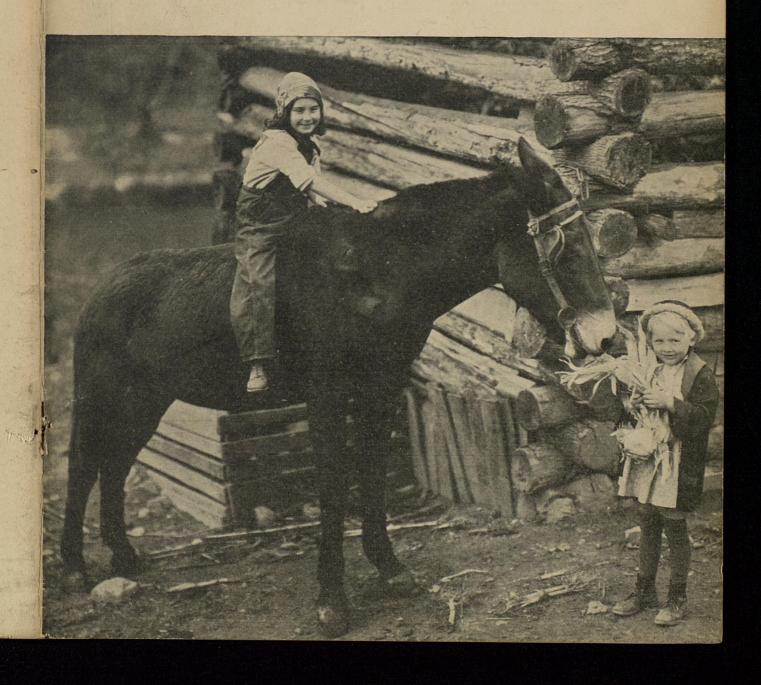
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THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN OF THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

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A CHRISTMAS CAROLL:

Sung to the King in the Presence at White-Hall

Chor. What sweeter musick can we bring
Then a carroll for to sing
The Birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

From the flourish they came to the Song.

- 1 Dark and dull night, flie hence away, And give the honour to this day, That sees December turn'd to May.
- 2 If we may ask the reason, say
 The why and wherefore all things here
 Seem like the spring-time of the yeere!
- 3 Why do's the chilling winters morne Smile like a field beset with corne? Or smell like to a meade new-shorne, Thus on the sudden? 4. Come and see The cause, why things thus fragrant be. 'Tis He is borne, whose quickning birth Gives life and luster, publike mirth, To heaven and the under-earth.
- Chor. We see him come, and know him ours, Who with his sun-shine and his showers, Turnes all the patient ground to flowers.
 - 1 The Darling of the world is come, And fit it is we finde a roome To welcome him. 2. The nobler part Of all the house here is the heart:
- Chor. Which we will give him, and bequeath This hollie and this ivie wreath To do him honour, who's our King, And Lord of all this revelling.

-Robert Herrick (1591-1674).

SANTA CLAUS TO THE MOUNTAINS

As this Bulletin goes to press, from five to fifteen boxes and barrels and packages are arriving every day at Hyden for the Christmas celebrations over our seven hundred square miles. The attic of the Hospital is again as gay as a toy shop. Scores of trumpets, balls, knives, hundreds of dolls and small garments, buckets of hard candy, strings of beads for older girls, things mounting up to the thousands, bright and useful and so very, very welcome.

When we first begin unpacking the parcels and cases we have a feeling of vast wealth and readiness, but as the time draws nearer and we begin to re-pack the things into the various wagons to be distributed over the territory, we always realize that we will run short. When Christmas must be found for over five thousand children, even thousands of things can run short by a few hundred. So it is with us each year. Therefore, we thank everyone of you with deepest gratitude for making Christmas possible for everyone of the five thousand children. Some have sent toys and some have sent money with which to buy toys. Because of your generosity not a single child will be forgotten.

Sayings of the Children

Little girl (exhausted by her first experience of school routine) on being asked what she did during holidays at home: "I just had peace and satisfaction."

Little boy, at settlement school, refusing to exchange his overalls for a suit of Sunday clothes: "I don't aim to rise above my raisin'."

Lad, after accepting the hospitality of an apple pie and a glass of milk: "Thank you for the nourishment."

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS ON RED BIRD RIVER (1928)

A hollow off a fork of Big Double Creek. A log cabin of two rooms, the logs hewn with a broadaxe. Outside the cabin—a dark night, zero weather, frozen creeks. I had been two hours riding the five and a half miles. Inside the cabin—an open log fire lit up the walls, covered with newspapers for warmth and cleanliness. There was no light but the fire, except for the lantern I brought with me.

The baby came safely, soon after I arrived, a lusty December baby. The mother had been made comfortable, and now the four older children clustered around me to watch baby's bath. We got as close to the fire as we could. So much wind whistled through the chinking that my nail brush actually froze solid in the little pan in which I had scrubbed up. On each side of the fireplace stood glass jars of canned fruit, close enough to keep from freezing. The family had killed a pig a few days before and it was in process of salting. From "tother house," namely, the other room, came the odor of fried ham, which the father was cooking for our breakfast.

The mother lay quietly resting on her bed. She had been a good provider. There was the canned fruit, there were the strings and strings of dried beans, the pig, the cow. The wind of the rude winter might steal through the chinks of the cabin, but hunger wouldn't overtake her little flock. Nor would cold. The four children were all dressed in linsey woolsey, woven by her patient hands from the wool off their own sheep. As I "dressed" the new baby I drew the children into conversation. Soon Christmas would be here. What did Christmas mean to them? Only a name. Had anyone ever received a toy at Christmas? No one ever had. None had ever had a store toy of any kind at any time. Not one of them had ever even been to a store. The nearest cross-roads store was miles away from them—over two steep mountains. The mail order catalogues were a sort of dream, never realized, just pictures.

The children clustered closer about me while I explained to them that people gave gifts at Christmas, and why they gave them. Then I described at length the Christmas tree in all its glory, and said that we would have one at the Clara Ford nursing center down on Red Bird, and that they were invited. Their bright eyes showed ever brighter as they listened to what I know now must have sounded like a fairy tale to them.

After all, they didn't see the tree. With the mother in bed and the father doing the cooking and child-caring, and with no mule, they could not be brought to the party. But I carried their gifts to them myself on Christmas Eve, and what wonderful gifts! When I had asked them what I should bring, they chorused, all of them, "A bag of peanuts." Imagination could reach no further. They knew about peanuts and how they wanted them!

On Christmas Eve my horse and I got over the two snowy mountains, and the saddlebags we carried were full. Of course, they had the peanuts, and candy and sweet cookies. Then both boys got pocket knives of their very own, and each of the two little girls got a doll. Never shall I forget their looks of wonder. It was the first time either of them had ever seen a doll, and these dolls went to sleep. It was nothing short of miraculous. And these dolls belonged to them. Truly, the Christmas spirit blossomed like a Christmas rose in that snowy hollow.

That was five years ago. The December baby, now grown to a run-about child, has always known Christmas. He knows why we keep the day, and he knows why gifts come to him. During all the five years his little sisters have played with their dolls, so carefully and so lovingly that they are still unbroken treasures. To more than one Christmas party, with its tree at the nursing center, has their father brought them since that first December. Every year the beauty of the season and its meaning and its gifts awaken afresh the eager response of these young hearts. And for such was the Day created.

THE CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS TO THE RESCUE

Hyden, Kentucky, November 18, 1933

Dear Mrs. Breckinridge,

After a quiet few weeks we always seem to get one or two abnormal midwifery cases. Since the thirty-eight-year-old primipara whom Doctor Kooser delivered of an eight and one-half pound breech with extended legs, all the cases have been normal. Then last week we had two of the worst cases I have known.

I was called out at eight o'clock Wednesday morning with the Bull Creek nurse to a perfectly normal eighteen-year-old wife expecting her first baby. She delivered satisfactorily at nine-thirty that night and then, for no apparent reason, had a terrific hemorrhage. We sent for Doctor Kooser, and started treatment immediately getting the bleeding under control—but for a while the girl was pulseless. Doctor Kooser came very quickly even though he had a five-mile trip across Thousand-sticks Mountain. About one o'clock we were able to leave the patient in her nurse's hands, and start back for the Hospital.

We arrived at Hyden at two-thirty in the morning and went to our rooms to sleep, as we thought, for the rest of the night. In less than thirty minutes the night nurse came to my room with a note from "John" Matthams at Red Bird saying she was with a patient in labor who had made no progress for more than an hour. That meant a twenty-two mile trip to the mouth of Sugar Creek—four miles above the Clara Ford Center. To my surprise two boys from the Civilian Conservation Camp on Red Bird River had driven over for us in their truck. You know they are using trucks in there until "navigation" closes for the winter months. It was an uncomfortable ride over rocks

and through creek beds but our C. C. C. boy drove so carefully that I hit the roof just once or twice.

We arrived at daybreak, having driven the twenty-two miles in an hour and a half. As you know, Willeford was on Red Bird making Rounds, and had already gone to "John" Matthams' assistance. The nurses told us the baby had been born an hour before—an eleven and one-quarter pound boy—but the mother's condition was very poor as she had hemorrhaged badly. They now had the hemorrhage under control. After giving treatment, Doctor Kooser decided the one thing for the patient was a blood transfusion, which could only be given at the nursing center.

Here again the C. C. C. came to our assistance manfully. They lent a truck and a driver who went off to the Center with "John" to collect a cot, pillows, blankets, hot-water bottles, etc. At the same time another truck was dispatched to Hyden Hospital with a list from Doctor of his requirements.

When the first truck came we fixed the patient up as comfortably as possible on the cot. "John," Doctor, and the C. C. C. boys with their Commandant rode with her in the back. I sat by the driver in front with the baby. How carefully the boy drove over the rocks you can guess when we were more than an hour driving the four miles from Sugar Creek to the Center. With the river so low we negotiated the three "fords" without difficulty.

Three of the woman's brothers were on hand to give their blood, and as soon as the equipment came Doctor got busy matching blood while the rest of us prepared for the transfusion. Imagine giving a blood transfusion under such conditions! Bringing supplies eighteen miles from a hospital over roads which are just trails through mountains, carrying the patient on a cot in the back of a C. C. C. truck, using a kitchen stove on which to boil bowls and instruments, ordinary tables for the set-up, and all of us in a small clinic room with scarcely sufficient space to move around the patient and the "donor."

We managed successfully and the patient's condition improved rapidly. Doctor and I had to get back to the Hospital,

so once more the truck took us in the darkness over the rocks and through the creeks and across Buffalo Mountain to Hyden.

Our grateful thanks are due to the members of the C. C. who gave us such willing service without which we should have been terribly handicapped.

Both mothers and their babies are doing well now—and for a few days things are fairly quiet.

Signed: BETTY LESTER
(Midwifery Supervisor, F. N. S.)

Civil Works Administration

Friends and patients and stretcher-bearers who have toiled up in the winter through the sea of mud to the Hyden Hospital will be gratified to learn that the CWA have taken the roadway up to the Hospital as one of their projects and are going to make it a good one.

Among the projects presented in the Leslie County part of our area, and accepted by the CWA, is one to put solid wooden bridges over about 60 of the creeks to enable the children to cross the creeks without getting wet on their way to and from school. The school houses are also included, and we hope to get considerable improvement.

The County Board administering CWA in Leslie is composed of an exceptionally outstanding group of citizens. The Administrator will be Ray Roberts, one of the trustees of the Frontier Nursing Service, and a man of unusual ability and integrity of character.

MATERNAL MORTALITY

Note: The following editorial from the New York Times, of Monday, November 20th, should be read by every American. In reprinting it for the readers of the Bulletin, the Frontier Nursing Service wishes to remind its friends that the F. N. S. has now delivered nearly 1800 women in childbirth and has never had an obstetrical death. Two women died from heart conditions, one eighteen days after delivery. Every supporter of the F. N. S. is entitled to a glorious thrill in a maternity record rarely equalled anywhere in the world, and excelled nowhere. Everyone who contributes to the Frontier Nursing Service is doing his part, in the name of the mother who bore him, to speed the day when all American women are given the clean, safe care in childbirth which is their due. Every contributor to this Service is also helping to wipe out the darkest blot on the honor of America—her high maternal mortality.

MATERNAL MORTALITY

In a diary kept by the mother of William Cullen Bryant this entry is made for Nov. 3, 1794:

November 3, stormy; wind northeast; churned. * * * 7 at night son born.

On the following day she "got up" and on the second day "sat up all day; made Cullen a coat and went into the kitchen." This record of a childbirth in a farming village in the Hampshire hills of Western Massachusetts nearly a century and a half ago is doubtless fairly typical of that period. The Chicago Medical Society last week demanded disciplinary action against the editor of The American Medical Association Journal because of the publication of an article written by him in which it was pointed out that "in the days of midwives and buggy doctors mothers got on fairly well and in some instances better than present-day mothers."

A committee of the New York Medical Academy has just made a report of nearly 300 pages, as the result of a three years' study of "maternal mortality" in this city. It states that 60

per cent of all deaths which could have been avoided "have been brought about by some incapacity in the attendant." To be more specific: of the 2,041 "maternal deaths" in this three-year period, 1,343 were adjudged by the committee as preventable, and of that number 61.1 per cent were charged to the medical group, 36.7 per cent to the patients and 2.2 per cent to the midwife. As to the first, the shocking statement is made that "most are plainly the result of incompetence." It is also the opinion of the committee that the use of anesthesia is a problem of "most pressing importance," its easy accessibility leading to the too frequent use of instrumentation—with a steady increase in the proportion of operative deliveries.

The most surprising part of the report is that the relative death rate per thousand live births is 4.5 per thousand in the hospital and 1.9 per thousand in the home. But it is not forgotten that only deliveries unassociated with abnormalities are usually undertaken in the home. Serious cases are likely to be referred or transferred to the hospital. But what is most disturbing is that the great increase in hospitalization even in normal cases has failed to bring the hoped-for reduction in puerperal morbidity or mortality. Of special interest is the recommendation that effort should be made to induce women who cannot obtain adequate medical or hospital care "to avail themselves of the services of qualified midwives under the supervision of physicians." For the hospitals specific suggestions are made which cannot be ignored without blameworthiness.

The death rate from causes associated with child-bearing is higher in the United States than in most other countries with which comparison may reasonably be made and is only slightly lower in New York than in the country as a whole. It is higher than can be justified in view of the development of modern knowledge.

Miss Bland Morrow, Social Service Director of the Frontier Nursing Service, in charge of the Social Service Department supported by the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority, has been appointed a member of the Executive Committee of the Kentucky Conference of Social Work. It is gratifying to realize that Miss Morrow's training and experience, and her outstanding work in the mountains have obtained recognition by so important a body as the Kentucky State Conference of Social Work.

OVERSEAS

The many friends of Lady Leslie MacKenzie in Kentucky and elsewhere in the United States will join in congratulating her on her recent honors at Buckingham Palace. Lady Leslie MacKenzie has received the Order of the British Empire from the King for her life-long services to Scottish women and children.

We have read with pride and joy that our sister organizations and warm friends, the Queen's Institute of District Nursing and the Midwives Institute, both of Great Britain, have moved into joint new quarters at 57 Lower Belgrave Street, London, S. W. 1. This beautiful new building, the generous gift of the National Birthday Trust Fund, was officially opened October 25th by Mr. H. G. Shakespeare, Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Health. Sir Julian Cahn, Chairman of the National Birthday Trust Fund, presided. Lord Cromer, a trustee of the Fund, moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Shakespeare, and Lady Congleton seconded it. Among those taking part in the ceremonies were Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, Sir William Hale-White (Vice-Chairman of the Council of the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), and Miss Pye (President of the Midwives Institute). The person whose presence, however, is most moving to the Frontier Nursing Service is our warm friend, Miss Rosalind Paget, the first Queen's nurse and senior member of the Midwives Institute, as well as its Honorary Treasurer. There is hardly a nurse in our Service who does not owe an undying debt of gratitude to Miss Paget's generous kindness, and there are several of us who have been so fortunate as to win her friendship. The long history of the climb of district nursing and midwifery for the women and children of the less fortunate classes of England is symbolized in Miss Rosalind Paget, whose whole life has been dedicated to their welfare.

The Frontier Nursing Service reads of the dedication of this new headquarters with the keenest interest. All of us are members of the Midwives Institute and some of us have been Queen's nurses. We look forward to the day when our early struggles will have created for us in America as wide a sphere of usefulness as these two splendid British organizations who have given us such loyal cooperation.

In this connection, it is well to bear in mind that the most practical steps in the way of international understanding and peace and good will are taken, not directly in the name of peace, but through mutual cooperation for the common interests of mankind. The Rhodes Scholarships, the Nobel Prizes, some of the Foundations, and the Frontier Nursing Service are among the most constructively peace-making agencies in the world.

Books for Christmas Gifts

Clever Country (second edition), by Caroline Gardner Illustrated; with map.

Nurses on Horseback, by Ernest Poole

Illustrated.

Income and Health in Remote Rural Areas, by Mary B. Willeford Any one of these three books will be sent to any address by the Frontier Nursing Service, with card enclosed, at the price of \$1.50 each, postpaid.

FROM CINCINNATI

"You are certainly doing a magnificent piece of work. The sort of thing that you are doing shows the real spirit of the medical profession."—Parke G. Smith, M. D.

FROM LOUISVILLE

"The cooperation from the nurses at the clinic was the very best. I certainly could not have asked for better service in any hospital in the country and you can tell them for me that I look forward to another clinic."—F. W. Urton, M. D.

COMMITTEE NEWS

The Frontier Nursing Service welcomes into its heart a new committee, which has just been formed in the mining town of Hazard—the nearest city neighbor to the field of operations of the Service. A group of distinguished local citizens, men and women, has been formed, with Mr. Lewis Judy as Chairman and Miss Mary Hoosan as Secretary, and many of our old friends are among the members. With characteristic energy this committee has gone into action at once, in time to help us with the Christmas toys for our more than five thousand children.

The Director of the Frontier Nursing Service met 23 engagements in 13 cities in Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, Nebraska, Iowa, Michigan and Minnesota, in October. A good many of these engagements were expenses paid and with fees for the Frontier Nursing Service. The subject of the talks, which we called, "One Step Ahead," was the general social trend of history in relation to our own times. As these fees helped the diminished budget of the Frontier Nursing Service we will welcome additional engagements for a program during the winter and spring months.

We have to announce with sadness and deep sympathy the death of Mrs. Harlan Cleveland of Glendale, Ohio. Mrs. Cleveland established at Brutus the Florence Williams Memorial Library, which remains as a living memorial to her ardent interest in the mental, as well as physical, well-being of her fellow men.

FIELD NOTES

The names of the charming young ladies shown, with the mule, on our cover, are Deba and Floice.

* * *

The Frontier Nursing Service has a very useful little Ford car, given it several years ago by the late Mr. Harry French Knight and his committee in St. Louis. In it we get patients in and out of the new graded road, to the train at Hazard, and occasionally down to Lexington, 165 miles away. Although only about six miles of graded road are included as yet in our seven-hundred-square-mile region, those six miles connect us with the outside world.

Through the generosity of our trustee, Mr. Walter Hoskins, the garage for this car stands on a lot of his in Hyden, just off the graded road. We have recently had further generous assistance from Mr. George Sizemore of Hyden who, at his own expense, has made a roadway into the garage, hauling all of the gravel and making the culvert.

* * *

Everybody who has been to Wendover over a period of years will remember our Wendover nurse, Miss Isabel Dougall. She left us for a year's furlough to take graduate work in England. We now have to announce her marriage on October 21st to Mr. Fernando Marraine in London. We cannot let the thought of her happiness be clouded by the regret that we shall not have her back again. All who knew her will wish her a long and happy life.

* * *

Another marriage of great interest to the Frontier Nursing Service is that of one of our ablest couriers, Miss Jane Norton of Louisville, to Mr. Walter Haldeman, which took place in Louisville on November 1. The warmest congratulations of the Frontier Nursing Service go to Mr. Haldeman and the best of all possible good wishes to his wife.

* * *

During the vacation of our Medical Director, Dr. John H. Kooser, we were so fortunate as to have Dr. Alfons Bacon of Chicago for his relief. Dr. Bacon gave an entire month of his time on a voluntary basis to the Service. His keen interest in our country and people, as well as his indefatigable energy and open kindliness made a place for him in the lives of all he met. We were also honored by a visit from Mrs. Bacon during this time.

* * *

Dr. John H. Kooser was called home in late September by the sudden death of his father. The deepest sympathy on the part of everyone went with him. During his absence of about a week we had several desperately ill patients at the Hospital and we wish to express our appreciation to the Health Officer, Dr. Carl Bogardus, and to our neighbor from Wooton-way, Dr. Russell Kinsey, for their voluntary services daily at the Hospital in Dr. Kooser's absence.

* * *

Three of our senior nurses, Miss Bessie Waller, Miss Doris Dunstan and Miss Ada Worcester, are back at their homes in England for greatly needed vacations, and Miss Dunstan is taking a year's furlough.

* * *

The Service was thrilled to have Dr. Charles E. Kiely, of Cincinnati, back again, with Dr. John Caldwell and Dr. Parke Smith, for a series of clinics on Red Bird River, on Bullskin, and at Bowlingtown, as well as at Hyden. Dr. Kooser took the three visiting doctors on horseback across country to five of the centers. At Hyden the four doctors saw about 70 patients, several of whom were badly in need of expert diagnosis. At the three

clinics held in the outlying centers over 80 people were seen. Some were found to have unusual medical and surgical conditions, and for these arrangements were made for them to go to outside hospitals for further diagnosis and treatment. All three Cincinnati doctors were superb at the hard riding and had energy for hours of clinic work following from 12 to 18 miles daily in the saddle. During the week they traveled over 70 miles on horseback and examined over 150 patients—Bless them.

* * *

We were so fortunate as to have Dr. F. W. Urton, of Louisville, on September 25th and 26th, at the Hyden Hospital, for a large tonsil clinic. He said he had never seen worse tonsils than some of ours, and the relief it is to have them out before the winter months passes human belief. We are deeply appreciative to Dr. Urton's generous donation of his service and his time.

* * *

Readers of the Spring Bulletin will remember how anxious we were for every nursing center to get a cow before the winter months. Through the generosity of friends who read the Bulletin we have been given the cows. No nurse will be without milk and butter this winter.

* * *

Miss Nora K. Kelly is back with the Frontier Nursing Service after a year's furlough, during which she has been taking graduate work in England.

"I can't tell you how much I enjoyed coming back. When Lucile met me with Pam (her horse) I was really thrilled. It was such a still night. No moon, lots of stars, and all the air full of crickets and katydids, or whatever it is that makes so much noise at this time of the year. Pam knew me and was most affectionate. . . . Everyone around Confluence has given me such a welcome home. Mrs. M. B. proudly showed me two snaps of myself, both exactly alike, that N. H. had taken for my passport before I left. She told me she paid 10 cents each for them and

had them hanging on both sides of her mantel. Mrs. E. C. brought a leg of mutton and said she had asked Ed to kill it so that she could bring some to me at once. Hers was a case I had delivered in a "tide" and it seems they had never forgotten it. Her boys sent a bag of apples and big sweet potatoes, and three-year-old Susie sent me walnuts 'to crack for the babies.' When I began going about on the district some of the old women threw their arms around my neck."

Land

Occasionally a friend speaks to us about wanting to give us a new nursing center. We are, of course, not yet covering the full thousand square miles needed to complete our demonstration area. On the other hand, we are not able to support at its maximum the seven hundred square miles already covered by our eight nursing stations or to keep open the ninth station we undertook in cooperation with Dr. Heim. Such being the case, it would not be possible for us to accept the gift of a nursing station until we are again receiving the income of three years ago.

However, there is a gift which would add to our resources and not increase our expenditures, available for any friend who has a \$10,000 fund to use as a memorial to someone at the present time. We can obtain approximately 30 acres of additional land on both sides of the hospital at Hyden, with two good houses, which we badly need for the use of our staff. With some of this land would go water rights to springs which would enable us to reduce the gasoline expenses of pumping water to the hospital. Some of the land is available for badly needed pasture for both horses and cows. The gift of a sum of money which would build and equip a center would buy all of this land and the houses on it and erect a much-needed new, large horse and cow barn, as well as seed some of the acres in grass and put up fences. We cannot imagine a more satisfactory memorial gift than one of this character, which would increase the facilities of the hospital, and help, not only the patients in the hospital, but those served by the districts from the hospital.

THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

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Dr. Haven Emerson, New York, N. Y.
Dr. Charles A. Fife, Philadelphia, Pa.
Dr. J. A. Flexner, Louisville, Ky.
Dr. Henry J. Gerstenberger, Cleveland,
Ohio Dr. Harlan S. Heim, Beverly, Ky. Dr. Ransom S. Hooker, New York, N. Y. Dr. Charles E. Kiely, Cincinnati, Ohio

Inclusive of

MEDICAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Dr. Scott Breckinridge, Lexington, Ky.
Dr. Marmaduke Brown, Lexington, Ky.
Dr. Waller Bullock, Lexington, Ky.
Dr. John Harvey, Lexington, Ky.
Dr. Josephine Hunt, Lexington, Ky.
Dr. F. Carlton Thomas, Lexington, Ky.

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DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

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

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

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

Gifts of money should be sent to the treasurer.

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

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

Suggestions for special bequest:

\$50,000 will endow a field of the work in perpetuity.

\$12,000 will endow a Frontier hospital bed.

\$ 5,000 will endow a baby's crib.

\$10,000 will build and equip a Frontier center for the work of two nurses.

\$15,000 additional will provide for the upkeep, insurance, repairs and depreciation on this center, so that

\$25,000 will build and maintain in perpetuity a center.

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

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

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

Statement of Ownership

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1922, of

QUARTERLY BULLETIN

Published Quarterly at Lexington, Kentucky, for October, 1933.

State of Kentucky County of Leslie

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Mary Breckinridge, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Director of the Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., publishers of the Quarterly Bulletin and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1922, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

(1) That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are:

Publisher: Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., Lexington, Kentucky. Editor: Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Wendover, Leslie County, Ky. Managing Editor: None.

Business Manager: None.

- (2) That the owners are: The Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., the principal officers of which are: Mrs. S. Thruston Ballard, Chairman, Louisville, Kentucky; Mrs. S. C. Henning and Mr. E. S. Jouett, of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Charles S. Shoemaker, of Pittsburgh, Pa., vice-chairmen; Mr. C. N. Manning, Lexington, Ky., treasurer; Mrs. W. H. Coffman, Georgetown, Ky., and Mrs. Joseph Carter, Versailles, Ky., secretaries; and Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Wendover, Ky., director.
- (3) That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.
- (4) That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the corporation or person for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by her.

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc., By Mary Breckinridge, Director.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of October, 1933.

AGNES LEWIS, Notary Public, Leslie County, Kentucky.

My commission expires January 9, 1935.

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

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

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