

The Quarterly Bulletin of
The Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.
THIRTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT (Condensed)

VOL. XIV

SUMMER, 1938

NO. 1





BOAT-AMBULANCE

Mrs. Will Gay and Mrs. Etna Bowling starting off by boat from the Frontier Nursing Service Hospital at Hyden, Leslie County, Kentucky, to their home at Bowlingtown, Perry County, twenty-five miles by river. They were both operated on for appendicitis and had to be taken home in the most comfortable way possible. Hence the boat-ambulance.

THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN OF THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

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

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VOLUME XIV

SUMMER, 1938

NUMBER 1

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under the Act of March 3, 1879."

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HIFNER AND FORTUNE
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS

CITY BANK BLDG.
LEXINGTON, KY.

To the Officers and Trustees,
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 30th, 1938, with the result as disclosed on the annexed Exhibits and supporting Schedules.

Endowment and Memorial Funds, both principal and income, were certified to us by the various Trustees therefor.

Contributions and gifts, in cash, have been checked against the Treasurer's receipts and reports and traced into the bank.

All disbursements have been verified by means of canceled checks and supporting vouchers, and the bank accounts have been reconciled and found correct.

In our opinion all monies have been duly and properly accounted for.

During the year you have lived within your current income; made a substantial reduction in your outstanding obligations; and increased your endowment by the sum of \$25,900.

Respectfully submitted,

HIFNER & FORTUNE
Certified Public Accountants.

Lexington, Kentucky,
May Twenty-fourth,
Nineteen Thirty-eight.

ANNUAL REPORT
of the
FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE

May 1, 1937 to April 30, 1938

For the seventh consecutive year we condense our annual report to reduce the cost of printing. Here follows a summary of the fiscal year which closed April 30, 1938, both as to funds and as to the work.

FISCAL REPORT

We received this year from all sources, including donations and subscriptions, nursing, medical and hospital fees, investment income, the Alpha Omicron Pi Social Service fund, sales of books, revenue from the Wendover Post Office, the Director's lecture fees, benefits, and refunds, but exclusive of \$25,900.00 in new endowment, a total for running expenses and retirement of debt of \$91,068.01.

Our total receipts this year were considerably less than last year, both in new endowment and in contributions for running expenses, but even so we have added to our endowment, balanced the budget, and as our auditors say, "lived within our income."

We want to remind our subscribers that from the first year of our existence, namely 1925-26, when our budget was only \$11,000, we have had a complete system of accounting for each donation, and an annual audit by certified accountants. Our fiscal affairs have, therefore, been upon as good a basis from the beginning as they are now. Our auditors early put into operation the system of the duplicate-numbered-receipt with which our members are familiar. For every receipt sent you a carbon copy with exactly the same number is retained by the treasurer. These are checked against the bank statement by the auditors, and each one accounted for. In addition, there is a complete set of books

kept on all receipts, as well as on all expenditures, and expenditures are checked by vouchers and cancelled checks.

The total number of subscribers to the Frontier Nursing Service during the past fiscal year was 2,300, the largest number we have ever had. This figure includes 1,900 old donors, and 400 new donors. Our grateful thanks are due the chairmen of a number of Frontier Nursing Service city committees, for benefits and special appeals, by means of which they raised funds during the past year. The total sum received from benefits and lectures was \$5,237.46. This does not include \$1,500.10 received from the Washington Committee benefit in April, as these receipts came to us after April 30th,—the close of the fiscal year. Nor does this include the results of the special appeal sent out by Mrs. Charles S. Shoemaker, our Pittsburgh chairman, and Vice-Chairman of the Executive Committee, who, in lieu of a benefit, sent out her personal appeal in December, and got returns of \$5,424.50. The results of this personal appeal are listed under donations. They brought the Pittsburgh donations for the year to the splendid sum of \$9,488.00—the largest single sum from any city this year except New York, which, with contributions of \$13,282.10, and a benefit netting \$3,713.01, brought in a total of \$16,995.11.

Our Louisville contributions fell from \$15,903.09 the preceding year to \$7,002.30 this fiscal year. This was the direct result of the big flood and the tremendous expense to which Louisville residents were put in rehabilitating their businesses and the homes of their employees; and in making special contributions to the Red Cross and other agencies handling relief in this great emergency.

ENDOWMENT

The Frontier Nursing Service received \$10,000.00 of new endowment through the will of the late Mrs. Marion E. Taylor of Louisville, Kentucky, and also received from a friend, who prefers to remain anonymous, 150 shares of 6 per cent. preferred capital stock of the Aluminum Company of America,

valued at \$15,900.00. These gifts bring the total endowment up to \$229,424.53, as follows:

Joan Glancy Memorial.....	\$ 5,000.00
Mary Ballard Morton Memorial.....	53,024.53
Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial.....	15,000.00
Jesse Preston Draper Memorial Fund No. 1.....	15,000.00
Jesse Preston Draper Memorial Fund No. 2.....	50,000.00
Isabelle George Jeffcott Memorial.....	2,500.00
Gen'l Endowment (Anonymous--from "A Friend")....	63,000.00
General Endowment (Marion E. Taylor Memorial)....	10,000.00
General Endowment (Anonymous).....	15,900.00
Total	\$229,424.53

Our endowments represent gifts from friends in Detroit, Louisville, Chicago, New England, Washington, New York and Pittsburgh. They are represented by trust funds held with the Security Trust Company of Lexington, Kentucky, the United States Trust Company of Louisville, Kentucky, the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, and a group of trustees selected by the anonymous donor of \$63,000 in New York. The income from these investments is now a vital asset towards our budget. We urge our friends wherever possible to set up an endowment in their lifetime sufficient to represent at least a part of their annual gift to the Frontier Nursing Service.

In addition to this endowment, the Frontier Nursing Service owns realty, equipment, and livestock conservatively estimated by our auditors at \$212,386.74, all without lien. No mortgage has ever been placed against any of the Frontier Nursing Service land or buildings, even during our leanest years. The Frontier Nursing Service is still indebted to its trustees for loans of several years ago, and to its staff, after allowing for a one-third cut in salary, for the sum of \$18,557.-42. Both of these indebtednesses have been reduced in size, and each year's budget allows for a further reduction. The Budget set for this year is again \$92,000.00.

REPORT OF OPERATIONS

FIELD AND HOSPITAL

The field nurses carried during the year a total of 8,402 people in 1,651 families. Of these, 5,056 were children, in-

cluding 2,276 babies and toddlers. Bedside nursing care was given to 236 very sick people, of whom 15 died. The district nurses paid 18,951 visits and received 24,991 visits at nursing centers. The Frontier Nursing Service Hospital at Hyden was occupied 3,395 days by 361 patients. There were sent to hospitals and other institutions outside the mountains 35 patients who, with their attendants, were transported on passes given us by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company.

Under the direction of the State Board of Health, the Service gave 7,011 inoculations and vaccines against typhoid, diphtheria, smallpox, etc., and sent 1,097 specimens out for analysis.

We held during the year 205 field clinics with an attendance of 6,903 people.

MIDWIFERY

The nurse-midwives delivered 393 women in childbirth of 392 live babies, 4 stillbirths and 3 miscarriages; and gave them full prenatal and postpartum care. There was one maternal death following a caesarian section. There were six sets of twins. There were 446 new cases admitted and 376 closed after postpartum care.

In addition to our regular cases, the nurse-midwives were called to eight emergency deliveries where the mother had not been registered or given prenatal care; eleven miscarriages (unregistered cases); and they gave postpartum care to five unregistered mothers.

There were fourteen outside area cases, of which six were delivered in the Hyden Hospital.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL

Dr. R. L. Collins and Dr. J. E. Hagen, of Hazard, Kentucky, performed numerous operations during the year, those on indigent people as a courtesy to the Service. None of the doctors in the various cities, to whom we sent patients, made any charges for their services. Our regular medical work was

carried by our own medical director, Dr. John H. Kooser. We are particularly grateful to Dr. F. W. Urton of Louisville and Dr. Scott Breckinridge of Lexington, for again giving us their services for tonsillectomy and gynecological clinics at our hospital in Hyden.

We are also deeply grateful to Dr. Josephine Hunt and her associate members on the Medical Advisory Committee in Lexington, Kentucky, for the attention they have given, gratuitously and so graciously, to both patients and members of the staff, sent down to them on various occasions. We extend our special thanks to Dr. Fred Adair of the University of Chicago, a member of our National Medical Council, for getting us Dr. Fred K. Vaughan of New Orleans to relieve for Dr. Kooser's winter vacation.

AMERICAN RED CROSS NURSING SERVICE IN NEW YORK

We want to extend our special thanks to Miss Florence Johnson and her associates of the Nursing Service of the American Red Cross Chapter in New York, for their invariable kindness in meeting, at the dock, new nurses coming to us from overseas, and taking care of them until they are put on their trains for Kentucky. Over a period of years Miss Johnson and her associates have performed this service for us in the most gracious way.

DR. LOUIS I. DUBLIN OF THE METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

During the past year we completed our third thousand midwifery cases, and sent the records to Dr. Dublin in New York. We are profoundly grateful to him and to his assistants of the Statistical Bureau staff, in especial Miss Elizabeth Steele, for their weeks of work in tabulating these records. We will print their report in the autumn issue of the Quarterly Bulletin.

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT
(Alpha Omicron Pi Fund)

Service and aid have been given in connection with the following numbers and types of cases:

Dependent and neglected children:	11 cases
Handicapped children:	12 cases
Medical-social cases:	34 cases: of these— 23 were sent to hospitals elsewhere 11 were given service of other kinds
Assistance to families, usually to meet need on an acute level:	24 cases
Miscellaneous services:	9 cases
Investigations made at the request of other agencies:	2 cases

Service has also been given in connection with the following group or community activities:

- Knitting and sewing classes
- Circulating libraries
- Christmas celebrations
- Tuberculosis and Crippled Children's clinics
- Tuberculosis Seal Sale Campaign
- County Red Cross Chapter—Leslie County, Ky.
- Girls Sewing Project—National Youth Administration—Clay County, Ky.

The social service director has, in the course of the year, engaged also in the following activities:

She spoke at the National Convention of the Alpha Omicron Pi and wrote two magazine articles concerning the work of her department. She has also served as Treasurer of the Kentucky Conference of Social Work.

CONCLUSION

In concluding this report of our thirteenth fiscal year, we want to extend our grateful thanks to the staff—doctor, district nurse-midwives, hospital and administrative group, social service and courier service—to our city and mountain committees, to the Kentucky State Board of Health and its officers, to our thousands of supporters and to our thousands

of patients, for their cooperation and loyalty during all of the past twelve months.

Never did a young organization meet with more kindness or more understanding than ours. We are continually amazed at the imagination, the sympathy, and the insight of the American people.

The Frontier Nursing Service is now widely recognized as a leading national philanthropy. Once more we re-state its purposes. Our first objective was to set up, in a laboratory of remotely rural human beings, a system of medical, nursing, and social work that would meet such needs in that kind of environment. We planned from the beginning to keep so careful an accounting, both of our work and of our funds, that this system could be studied, for re-application, in any part of the world with problems analagous to our own.

An article from the London Times, by Dr. Harley Williams, reprinted elsewhere in this issue of the Bulletin, shows that this distinguished visitor from abroad, has grasped the fundamental ideas lying behind this careful preparation.

Our initial demonstration led up to our second objective, which was to open our field for observation and study to properly qualified people, interested in using our methods in remotely rural sections anywhere in the world. As Dr. Williams pointed out in his article, we owe our initial conception to the splendid work of the late Sir Leslie MacKenzie in the Highlands and Islands Medical and Nursing Scheme in Scotland. We, in our turn, are now passing our methods on to others. Sometime ago a physician from Afghanistan came in to study our work for re-application in Afghanistan, and just lately we have had a visit from Mrs. M. E. Rothmann, from the Afrikaanse Christelike Vroue-Vereniging, Swellendam, South Africa, to learn at first hand how we did our work, in order to adapt our methods to citizens of the Veldt.

Their problem will be lightened from the beginning, because the Union of South Africa, like New Zealand and Australia, and unlike the United States and Canada, has taken over the British Central Midwives Board system. South Af-

rica, therefore, already has an abundance of graduate nurses who are graduate midwives as well.

Our third objective must await a larger endowment. We plan ultimately to arrange a system of training for graduate nurses in midwifery, and in our cabin-and-saddle-bag-technique, which will enable us to meet the demands of agencies interested in starting little units of the Frontier Nursing Service in other remotely rural parts of America's vast territory and in her dependencies. Work like ours is needed in Porto Rico, Alaska, along the Mexican border, on the Indian reservations, in other parts of the Appalachians and in the Ozarks. To the trustees and members of the Frontier Nursing Service this need is a challenge, and we have no doubt that before long the challenge will be met.

E. S. JOUETT, Chairman.

C. N. MANNING, Treasurer.

MARY BRECKINRIDGE, Director.

NEW EYES FOR THE NEEDY

We are particularly grateful to Mrs. Arthur Terry of Short Hills, New Jersey, for shipments of "old sight glasses". We are only one of many organizations remembered by Mrs. Terry in this most beneficent charity. When old men can't see to hammer a nail and old women to thread a needle, then a pair of glasses, with simple magnifying lens, literally give them new sight in their old age. It seems unnecessary to add that these glasses are not corrective and are never given any but very old people. Mrs. Terry always gives her glasses away and she gets the funds to do this wonderful work from donations of optical scrap. Those of you who read this, and have old frames you are not using, can help the work along by sending these frames to Mrs. Arthur Terry, Short Hills, New Jersey.

PEPPER

"Every dog his day"

Pepper, son of Buzz, a Pitt bulldog, given us by Dr. Hunt, came in 1925 and was a part of our earliest beginnings. He knew the old house at Hyden, long ago pulled down, where we began our work. He was at Wendover in the cabin before the big house was built. The forest aisles rang to his joyous bark and he scampered to meet every rider and lick her hand.

When Mrs. Bolton gave us the Possum Bend Center at Confluence, we sent him down to belong to the nurses there. While the center was building, he lived in the one-room cabin, and moved with the nurses into the new building with its new grounds.

From then on through all the years, Pepper was part and parcel of the nursing center at Confluence. He remembered each one of us as we came and went and greeted us rapturously. Although he never welcomed other dogs, and had terrific fights with canine intruders, he was sociably inclined to people and utterly devoted to children. It was a common sight to see him on the dispensary floor with two or three toddlers pulling his ears and mercilessly poking at his eyes. His only answer was to lick their barbarous little hands. Loyal, courageous, gentle, tender—such was Pepper, son of Buzz.

This prayer at least the gods fulfill
That when I pass the flood and see
Old Charon by the Stygian coast
Take toll of all who land
Your little, faithful barking ghost
May leap to lick my phantom hand.
—St. John Lucas to his dog.

"I still talk about Kentucky as glowingly as the first year I went down to the mountains. It is a love that certainly lasts".—"Dickie" Chase, New England courier, in a letter.

"PUT OUT THE FIRE AND ALL LAMPS"

By NORA KELLY, R. N., S. C. M.

(Senior Nurse at the Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center)

It was one of those usual days—I had done my rounds, had just gotten the last of our class of twenty-seven knitters away, and was enjoying a cup of tea and my mail when the call came—just another midwifery call.

By the time we got to the house the moon and stars were out. I asked the husband what time the moon set. "Not till morning," was the reply. Mentally I ran through the chances of a quick case and a ride home by moonlight.

She was a primipara (first baby case), was up and around very bright and cheerful and not in very active labor; after supper and the usual treatment for the patient, we all went to sleep for awhile; towards morning my patient began to get into pretty active labor.

The day wore on with no sign of the end of labor—one of those long slow cases that everyone dreads—nothing really wrong—probably a large baby. About three P. M. along came the second nurse, Miss Mowbray, sent up from the Clara Ford Center on Red Bird River by the midwifery supervisor to relieve me or help as one thought fit. We consulted together and decided that it was just a matter of time, everything still normal and the patient in good condition.

Supper time again—over twenty-four hours. I began to feel a little anxious. At 7 P. M. I returned to the nursing center to telephone Dr. Kooser explaining the case. He accordingly gave his advice, and said to report in one hour. At 8 P. M. one of us reported again. He said he would come. He had about eighteen miles to travel. I explained where he would find men to lead him the nearest way, and guide him across the fords and to the home where we were.

Shortly before midnight we heard the horse's hoofs in the distance. I am sure no one but a midwife has any idea just

what it means to hear those feet striking the rocks after four hours waiting.

After removing his raincoat and sou'wester, Dr. Kooser made an examination,—a case for forceps. Everyone helped. The fire in the room was extinguished as well as all lamps; the instruments were boiled in a huge kettle kept for canning purposes; Miss Mowbray gave the anesthetic; I waited on the doctor; the husband and a sister helped hold the patient. Dr. Kooser delivered a nine pound girl with forceps shortly before 2:00 A. M. All the light used was an ordinary two-cell flashlight—mine had previously given out. When all was finished, patient and baby fixed up, we invited the Doctor home for a rest and breakfast, which he declined as it was clinic day in Hyden and if he returned at once he would be there by 8 A. M. ready for patients. Such is a doctor's life! I returned home for some delayed sleep while Miss Mowbray stayed with the patient for awhile.

This was my second forceps case in seven years. I know doctors and midwives will think this almost incredible. I do myself when I am in the cities and around hospitals. Of course, in the mountains I only average around thirty deliveries in a year, but even so I think two forceps deliveries an unusual record for more than two hundred cases.

MEDICAL CLINIC AT THE MARGARET DURBIN HARPER NURSING CENTER

Last Thursday Dr. Kooser and Meg were here for a very successful clinic. We had 67 here with Dr. Kooser examining 39 of that number. It really was almost too many for I am afraid they were both very tired before reaching home that night. It is such a help to me to have him come and check over sick or doubtful cases. We had 11 pre-natals here, two being from Confluence district. He also discovered two "tuberculosis of the bone" cases, one in a girl of four and one in a boy of eight.

EVA GILBERT, R. N., S. C. M.

BOOK REVIEW

“THE POOR WHITE PROBLEM IN SOUTH AFRICA, VOL. V”

J. R. ALBERTYN
M. E. ROTHMANN

Bywoner, trekking, veldt, outspan, morgen, diggings—these and other words with an odd sound for American ears so besprinkle the pages of this report that the cursory reader might easily fail to get beneath the striking and curious contrasts which they suggest as between South Africa and these United States. Once one has gotten beneath this crust of dissimilarity, one is all the more sharply impressed by the fact that these students of the social maladies to be found in South Africa are traveling paths not unlike our own. The asocial residue inherited from the pioneer mode of life; problems arising out of the competition of two races; unsound social developments associated with the commercial exploitation of natural resources and by the depletion of natural resources; the difficulties of financing the essential minimum in health and social services among scattered rural populations: these are not the words of the Rev. Albertyn and Mrs. Rothmann, but these are, in abbreviated phrases, the subjects of their study. Except for the curious words and phrases, together with a few startling, perhaps sometimes superficial differences, one might almost forget that the locale is South Africa rather than these United States!

It would seem to be almost inevitable that those of us who focus our attention upon the social problems arising among population groups which are affected by some peculiar factor, ethnic, cultural, geographic, tend to exaggerate the peculiar at the expense of the typical. For the American student, the report of this Carnegie Commission might well serve as a wholesome reminder that “the play is the thing,” and that local variations represent only a comparatively minor

feature of this tremendous drama of the inter-play of human beings and environment.

The section of the book which arouses the heartiest response from one who is soaked in the philosophy of the Frontier Nursing Service is, quite naturally, the part dealing with maternal and child welfare. It is not merely that Mrs. Rothmann draws back the grim curtain for a glimpse of the hardship and risk which accompany motherhood among the South African rural poor; we have our own grim curtain, and behind it a similar waste and neglect of the lives of mothers and children. But the signal service which Mrs. Rothmann renders is to sum up the significance, in long-range terms, of a 'system' which exacts so much of the women who bear and rear the new generation. Some one has said: "What we do for children is the measure of our knowledge of the processes of civilization." Mrs. Rothmann would go even farther. Her suggestion is that the mother is the central figure in the process of socializing the new generation; and that isolation, hardship, 'dangerous' motherhood place drastic limitations upon her service in this role. Perhaps we need to coin still another phrase: If we would serve children, and through them, serve civilization, we must perforce serve motherhood.

—Reviewed by Bland Morrow.

FROM A LETTER

"After graduation I worked for four years in a steel works where they used **Kentucky** mules exclusively for draft animals, the largest mules I have ever seen as some of them were 17 hands high. The manager of the mill used to buy them personally, going down to what he called the 'mule atmosphere of Kentucky' to get them, as he said that was the only place where they knew how to raise the **kind** he wanted. I saw many examples of their pulling power and we had one short, chunky mule that could move anything the others could not. When the big ones stuck in the mud they sent for 'Jack'."

—George H. Clapp of Sewickley, Pa.

THE DAILY ROUND

By MAY V. GREEN, R. N., S. C. M.

(Senior Nurse in Charge of the Clara Ford Center on Red Bird River)

7 A.M. Called to attend, in the center clinic, an eight months old baby, who fell and cut its lip the previous evening.

7:10 A.M. Called to a two months threatened miscarriage. Sent sedative by the husband and told him to keep wife in bed and at absolute rest until I got there. Had first to see a baby with threatened pneumonia, as I had promised the previous evening to call the first thing in the morning to decide if it was necessary to send for Dr. Kooser. I rode two miles up Elk Creek to see this child. Fortunately there was quite evident improvement. The child had slept and its temperature was down to 99.6 degrees, and its breathing was a little easier after the inhalation.

Now, off to see the threatened miscarriage. She was in a very small, dark room, which contained two beds, a cot, a trunk, and three home-made chairs. There was a small lean-to kitchen. The trunk served as my table. I asked for a light, and was given one made from a bottle and a rag, soaked in kerosene. I discovered that the patient was wearing a belt, one and one-half inches wide, made of mulberry root bark, which was to stop hemorrhage. The axe was under the bed, to cut the pains. The patient was in a very weak state. Her condition was poor, and I had to stay with her, but after rest and care she responded.

Then, back five and a half miles to another child suffering with pneumonia. The child is still in a critical condition, but this mother is very conscientious and carries out instructions to the letter.

Now, on to another sick call—child with tonsilitis. Child treated and made comfortable.

Returned home at 5:15 P. M. and was called out to a delivery case at 5:45 P. M. Off, this time, five miles to a young mother expecting her first baby. She is in strong labor

and very pleased to see nurse. It is wonderful the trust and faith these folk have in the nurse. Early the next morning a lovely baby girl is born, and nurse returns home for a couple of hours rest, before starting around to see the sick babies again.

"LADY WONDER"

May 1, 1938.

" we went to interview the horse 'Lady Wonder', that is causing so much surprise and bewilderment in scientific circles. . . . The horse is in the charge of a woman who lives in the outskirts of Richmond (Virginia). It is 11 years old.

"It is said that while she was trying to teach the animal a few tricks with numbers, she was amazed to observe that it would do the thing she was thinking about before she had indicated it.

"The way she arranges it is to have the horse stand before a large keyboard of letters and numbers. These are attached to levers that may be pushed by the horse's nose or tongue. When a question is asked, the horse touches a letter or number, spelling out words as the letters pop up.

"There were eight of us in the party, so the first question asked was 'How many people are here as visitors?' The animal pushed the number 8. Then each of us asked the horse three questions, to none of which the woman in charge of the horse could possibly have known the answer. For instance, I asked the name of the country in which I work, and 'Lady Wonder' spelled out Japan.

"Kate's sister was with us at the horse interview. She asked what her little grand-daughter calls her and the horse spelled out 'Nana', which was true. It never made a mistake. Can you beat it?"—Excerpt from a letter by Miss Leila Kirtland to M. B.

COURIER CONCLAVE

The first planned gathering of couriers at Wendover is over. We had expected at least twenty-five arrivals out of the eighty-seven girls who have served in the mountains, but only five were able to come. However, it seemed to be an exceedingly satisfactory meeting. There were five of us already in the hills: Jean Hollins, Pebble Stone, Louise Ireland, Roey Crocker and I. Mary Gordon Kraft and Freddy Holdship motored down on Monday, a day ahead of schedule, while Fanny McIlvain, Alison Bray and Carm Mumford arrived late Tuesday. Though we were disappointed that more couldn't come, you can imagine that Wendover, with even ten couriers swarming over it, was not a deserted spot.

Wednesday morning everyone did odd jobs. Freddy helped Sybil in the clinic, Alison and Carm worked around the barn, and Mary and Jean did all sorts of things with the horses. That afternoon, after high tea at the hospital, where we had been greeted with two large American flags and a fife and drum corps, the Wendover-Hyden crowd headed for Flat Creek in Walter's truck. At Red Bird we picked up Green. The road clung like a snake to the edge of the hills, and we slid in and out of the creek until our teeth rattled. Finally, abandoning dry land altogether, we sailed down the middle of the river, with Charlie stationed behind the cockpit to direct Walter's wavering course.

Dusk fell as we sighted Flat Creek, where Kelly, Shelby Bowling and a new horse were waiting at the gate. There was a marvelous supper and then a most enthusiastic "sing" until nine o'clock, when we had to pile again into the truck, homeward bound. After bumping back over the road to Goose Rock, we finally came out on the main road and rolled toward Hyden, with a full moon on the left and mist coming up the valleys. The last lap to Wendover was a sleepy one; and, covered with dust, we fell into bed at twelve o'clock.

Thursday everyone seemed a bit droopy, but fortunately

there was nothing strenuous to be done, so we could all recoup. At two o'clock we gathered in Mrs. Breckinridge's room, to discuss ways and means of the future for the couriers. It was decided that we should be responsible for the donation of one substantial gift to the Frontier Nursing Service each year, and that the gift this year (June, 1938, to June, 1939) should be a horse and equipment; that we should have the third week in June each year as courier week, and that at that time Wendover would welcome all couriers; and that we should have a separate space in the Bulletin for courier news.

After dinner, poor Gordon, the night-watchman, was kept busy following stray flash-lights into extraordinary nooks and corners, for there was a treasure-hunt afoot. It was a hot night, and the clues were well scattered about the place; thus it was not surprising that several cases of collapse were noted toward the end. There were midnight prowlers who seemed to hover about the Upper Shelf that night, but they were nebulous beings and drifted off into the mist unheralded toward morning.

Friday dawned gray and wet, and the morning was filled with showers. After seeing Mac and Mrs. Breckinridge off from the Head of Hurricane, we splashed back to Wendover along a Hurricane gone mad. The tiny, shivering trickles down the mountain sides had turned into miniature furies, and the lazy old Middle Fork was beginning to wake up and lash his tail. Saturday and Sunday the river was still up. There was a last-day sort of feeling in the air all day Sunday. When we trooped to bed at three in the morning, simply dead, after a party featuring Musical Magazines and "The Game," we found that Thursday night's tide had turned and every courier had a pie bed!

Monday was a day of comings and goings. It had rained steadily all evening before, so the river was in full tide—a strange and impressive sight. All the familiar bank marks had disappeared, and water was creeping over ground far back from the ordinary course of the river. But for the kindness of our neighbor, Mr. Pearl Johnson, whose crop was in the lower field, in letting us take our horses along its edge across to Hurricane, we should have been tide-bound.

Fortunately, there was no end to the Courier Conclave. It wandered about through the days and finally slipped quietly down the hill. I think all of us who enjoyed it owe deep thanks to the staff at Wendover, for I fear they were sorely tried, and certainly their work was interrupted; but I hope that next year when June comes along many more of the couriers will pile into cars and head for the Kentucky hills.

MARION SHOUSE.

GUESTS FROM SOUTH AFRICA

Mrs. M. E. Rothmann, of the Afrikaanse Christelike Vroue-Vereniging, of South Africa, and her daughter were such unusual guests, so eager to learn, so unconscious of what they were teaching us, that we want to record a special word of deep appreciation for their visit. In our annual report we have made note of the fact that Mrs. Rothmann's coming was to study our methods at first-hand in order to adapt the Frontier Nursing Service system to the lonely outpost mother on the South African veldt.

In another part of this Bulletin we print a review of the fascinating book in which Mrs. Rothmann collaborated.

We quote from a letter by Mrs. Rothmann to us:

"The thing I was most anxious to know was whether the material of your problem was fundamentally the same as ours. Otherwise your remedial measures would not apply without a great deal of fitting. And then I wanted to have a good look at the remedial measures. I find the material is certainly the same; only your case is much worse because there is much more of it. And as for the Frontier Nursing Service, I wish I could place a number of replicas of it on our veldt. But it will be placed there—I am confident of that; only there again the workers will not need be so many together, because the service is spread differently. . . .

". . . your Frontier Nursing Service is no fevered grabbing. It is quiet and fine and basic, like the soil and the water and the trees. I am glad I saw it."

NURSES FOR THE WILDS, BY HORSEBACK IN KENTUCKY

A HIGHLAND SERVICE

By DR. HARLEY WILLIAMS

Reprinted from The London Times, March 31st, 1938.

(Abridged)

The American frontier, they say, has disappeared; native prairies are no more, and virgin soil is gone for ever. The frontier spirit, however, can be preserved in pure culture. In fact it may grow stronger as external conditions become more menacing. There are always our old enemy death and our troublesome friend birth, hookworm, floods, and the drought. Inspiration for a unique service in the Highlands of Kentucky came to its foundress from the Highlands of Scotland. Twelve years ago she started with two trained nurses, a committee, and indomitable energy. To-day the service covers nearly 1,000 square miles of beautiful country, romantically inaccessible as parts of Scotland, but with the special perils of 20 degrees nearer the Equator.

We drove from Lexington, Kentucky, from a plain famous for its "blue grass" and miraculous racehorses, to a range of thickly wooded mountains. From a nurse's centre at Red Bird a message was sent to headquarters requesting a courier and horses at a town called Hyden. . . . We came at last along a dirt road to Hyden, a small county seat in a crevice of the hills.

A man with a pair of fine horses stood outside the drug store. The frontier has to have its own service of woman couriers, with stables and blacksmiths, because most of the patients live far off the road. But we missed these charming Valkyrie as they were all on the road. We took a fork of the Kentucky River, crossing and refording the stream. The trees were red and gold, and the hillside was disfigured by crimson patches of soil erosion. There seemed every variety

of tree—cottonwoods, elm, pepper, cucumber, and willows trailing into the river. It was a warm, still evening as we reached the log cabin headquarters, high up above the trees like Tarzan's fantastic abode on the cinema screen.

Mrs. Mary Breckinridge—and that name in Kentucky is like Fraser or Mackintosh in the shire of Inverness—conceived the scheme primarily as a demonstration of what can be done in a remote area. In America there are no trained midwives; so, after first training herself in an English maternity hospital, she had to secure her staff from England and Scotland. The scope of the statistical work done in this log settlement was astonishing. Americans revere organization to the point of a religion. And here, in this demonstration project, careful analysis and recording are obviously necessary and have shown brilliant results. It was impressive, in that mountain wilderness, to see the copious records, figures kept on two calculating machines by an honours graduate in statistics. There must be many parts of the world—America, Canada, Australia—where a corps of nurses working on the frontier plan could bring modern medicine into lonely homes. When the authorities realize the fact they will find in Kentucky all the figures they need. That is why the organization is on so careful and indeed so elaborate a scale. . . .

Most of the mountaineers came out from England, Scotland, and Wales a century or more ago. . . . They have good English names like Couch, Hensley, Sizemore, Mosley, Farmer and speak an archaic tongue nearer to the English of the Stuarts than that of to-day. They grow patches of corn in clearings, and potatoes, and small fields of tobacco. They hunt opossum in the woods. . . .

The principle of Frontier nursing is to make of midwifery the key which opens the family to preventive medicine. The people are of homogeneous stock, the "Uncle Sam" type, but the mothers have bad teeth, which favours toxæmia and chronic hookworm infestations which drain them of blood. Enteric and dysentery present problems in sick nursing, and vaccination against diphtheria falls among the routine duties of the service. Once a family comes under notice it is never

released, and every member receives systematic care from the nurse. The medical director resides at the hospital centre. . . .

Midwifery forms the principal business of these nurses. Their first 2,000 cases have been analyzed by an eminent statistician, and a third 1,000 is under examination. The results are remarkable. In the first two sets, covering a period of nearly 10 years, no mother lost her life through childbirth. . . . Such remarkable absence of fatality over 10 years testifies to the training and resource of the nurses. It is the ambition of Mrs. Breckinridge to found a maternity home where more nurses may be educated in a technique which has given such good results.

The nurses wear attractive blue uniforms with breeches and carry everything in their saddlebags. Each will work in a radius of five miles from her centre, which is about 10 miles from its neighbour. The patients pay for the general service an annual subscription of one dollar, and five dollars (£1) for a midwifery case—this out of an average yearly income of not more than £10 a family. Sometimes they pay in corn or wood or labour, things of most value in this primitive community. These minute fees are clearly not enough to pay for a service which employs nearly 30 nurses and one doctor, as well as trained assistants and couriers, though the latter give their services free. The balance has to be made up by voluntary subscriptions. It astonishes an English observer to be told that neither the Federal, State, nor county authorities contribute a cent towards the upkeep of this remarkable scheme. . . .

After a night at the comfortable headquarters in Wendover we rode up Hurricane Creek on a glowing autumn day. The nurse who led the way on a white dappled horse was Scottish, educated in Edinburgh. We attended a routine weighing of a 14-day-old infant. It was a dull and dusty kitchen with a bright coal fire. There is soft coal under all these hills and nature's bounty in outcropping is cheap. The children were well dressed but reticent in the presence of the stranger. There was some talk of buying a firescreen for 65 cents, and I thought it highly necessary. I noticed a shotgun

resting conveniently on brackets by the door. Outside was a garden thick with drying cornstalks, and near by the wooden shed, with a saw and a bench for whittling chairs and pipes. The muddy river ran down the creek, carrying away soil from the denuded hillside. In the warmth and perfect calm it was hard to picture that sluggish stream crackling in an ice jam, and the nurse's dappled horse plunging across frozen earth. But in winter, wind and flood make Hurricane Creek a purgatorial road. Even in summer the horse may tread on a copperhead or rattlesnake.

In Scotland the Highlands and Islands medical service is managed by the Government and the county councils. . . . Though some of the medical officers have to reach their patients by boat across loch and sea, they have all abandoned the horse. Nevertheless, the resemblance between these two schemes is interesting; the daughter service has in some respects, and on a miniature scale, surpassed the parent. But as I left the delightful small hospital at Hyden dedicated by the late Sir Leslie Mackenzie, of the Scottish Health Department and creator of the Scottish scheme, I had proof of continuity. The matron of the little hospital was born in the Isle of Skye, and now, after 20 years, her accent belongs as freshly to her native Dunvegan as the day she left. As I walked down the steep path towards the Kentucky high road she said, "Good-bye and come again," in Gaelic.

THE STINNETT CLINIC

"On the 10th of June, 'Ellie' and 'Vi' of Beech Fork gave a party at Stinnett Clinic, and invited the Wendover nurse. She arrived late, to be greeted with shining faces of the children, who had been hugely enjoying cookies and candies, to say nothing of fruit pop.

"After being weighed and measured, all the children were given a toy. Fifty-one people in all attended, thirty-six of these being little people. They all had a very nice time. Afterwards, the nurses had a picnic lunch, with tea, and a good chat."—Sybil Holmes, R. N., S. C. M., Wendover Nurse.

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The best news of all is that Mrs. Breckinridge has had the operation on her back and is getting along wonderfully well. Her doctors consider the operation most successful, and assure her that in time she will make a complete recovery and be able to lead a normal life without the pain which she has so long endured. As this Bulletin goes to press, she is getting out of her cast and into a "straight jacket."

Mrs. Breckinridge writes that she has had the most marvelous surgical and nursing care and that she couldn't have been made more comfortable under the circumstances. She requests that we express her deep appreciation to all of the friends who have visited her in the hospital and have kept her room a bower of loveliness with garden flowers and plants; to all those who have contributed so generously to her Book and Flower Fund and have thereby enabled her to convalesce with an easier mind; and to her many friends in the mountains and outside who have sent such lovely letters of good wishes for her complete and speedy recovery. To each and everyone she sends her most grateful thanks.

Mrs. Breckinridge expects to leave the hospital the middle of September, and will continue her convalescence with friends in the East and with her brother, Major-General James C. Breckinridge, and his family in Quantico, Virginia, before returning to Wendover the first of November.

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We deeply appreciate a notice in the Cleveland Plain Dealer under the column called "The Social Whirligig," commending the Spring Saddle Bag Appeal of the Frontier Nursing Service, which the Plain Dealer calls "that very humane organization."

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On June 6th our courier Sylvia Bowditch spoke to the Household Nurses about the work of the Frontier Nursing

Service and showed a number of Marvin Breckinridge's pictures.

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We have received announcements of the engagements of two of our couriers: Miss Rosemary Crocker to Mr. William Sumner Kemp, Jr., of Cambridge, Massachusetts, the wedding to take place in the spring; and Miss Penelope Kirkham of New York City to Mr. John Park.

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Weddings of deep interest to us were those of three of our senior couriers: Miss Betty Halstead to Mr. Frederick Kriete Heath on May twenty-first at Poughkeepsie, New York; Miss Frances Williams to Dr. John Forbes Perkins on July first at Dover, Massachusetts; and Miss Elizabeth Sutherland to Mr. George Manuel Fenollosa on August thirteenth, at Glencoe, Illinois. While we regret to lose three of our best senior couriers, we wish for them a long and happy life.

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We are happy to enroll as prospective couriers Anne Coleman Hutchinson of Philadelphia, born August 20, 1934, whose mother was our Elizabeth Van Meter, Kentucky courier; Jane Norton Haldeman of Glenview, Kentucky, born March 19, 1938, whose mother was our Jane Norton, Kentucky courier; and Olivia Hoadley Van Norden of Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, born June 4, 1938, whose mother was our Rebecca Crane, New York courier.

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Our congratulations are also extended to Mr. and Mrs. John Winslow Putnam of Concord, Massachusetts, on the birth of a son, Samuel, in April; and to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Tidrick of Flagstaff, Arizona, on the birth of a son, "Ricky." Mrs. Putnam and Mrs. Tidrick will be remembered as our couriers Susan Morse and Lorette Robeson.

COVER PICTURE

Our cover picture for this issue of the Bulletin, that of the dear little boy, was one of those taken for us by Marvin Breckinridge.

FIELD NOTES

When Jimmie Sizemore of Lick Branch was thirteen months old, he was viciously attacked by a white leghorn rooster and his head terribly injured. Brought to our Hospital at Hyden, he was operated on by Dr. Collins because whole bits of his skull were sloughing away. Gay, smiling, stretching out his little hands, his presence is a benediction.

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The Hospital is enchanted with the gift of two more Gatch beds from Mr. Clapp, our trustee of Sewickley, Pa. We also are getting great comfort out of a bassinet for the newly born that tilts, given us complete with holder and mattress, by Dr. Kooser.

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On May 19th Vanda and Betty spoke to the Woman's Civic Club at London in Laurel County, about the work of the Frontier Nursing Service. Mrs. W. H. Crittenden, the secretary, and Mrs. William Scoville, and all the others were particularly cordial and kind.

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The Wendover Committee held a meeting preceded by a chicken dinner, at Wendover on Tuesday, June 7th, with the honorary chairman, Mrs. Taylor Morgan, presiding. There was a big attendance. The Wendover nurse, Sybil Holmes, and the Director gave their annual reports and there was a most interesting discussion.

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The annual meetings of the committees at the outpost nursing centers were all held in April of this year, when Mrs.

Breckinridge, accompanied by Jean Hollins, was making complete rounds. At each center the nurses served a delicious dinner, after which Mrs. Breckinridge and the district nurse gave their reports on the work. Mrs. Breckinridge was deeply touched by the enthusiastic response the committees gave to her talk and the wonderful spirit of co-operation she found everywhere. She said that it was such a joy to her to see all of her friends again and get first-hand information from the field, that it more than compensated for the pain and discomfort of being three hours in the saddle each day; and she stored up many lovely things to think about while she was lying in the hospital this summer.

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Eva Gilbert, nurse at the Margaret Durbin Harper Center at Bowlingtown, has bought herself a pressure canner for canning her winter supply of vegetables, meats and fruits. She says, "Canning can be done in one-third the time it takes to can by the other method. I really am very thrilled with it."

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It took weeks of drilling and sand-bailing to get the Hyden Hospital well clear from the sand cave-in. Then we had to install new sucker rods, working barrel, a long copper sand-strainer, and otherwise repair the damage done by the fall of sand. It was a terrible and costly emergency, but all is smooth running now and the expenses have been fully met by the Mary Parker Gill fund through the United States Trust Company of Louisville and by our trustee, Mr. George H. Clapp.

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A meeting of the Eleventh District of the Kentucky State Association of Registered Nurses was held at the Hyden Hospital on June 18th. It had been previously planned that the

meeting was to take place at Wendover, but due to a large and unseasonable tide in the Middlefork of the Kentucky River, it was impossible to reach Wendover other than by foot or horse. We did not think that most people would care to walk the three and one-half miles down Hurricane through a rough and muddy creek to reach Wendover; and unfortunately we hadn't horses enough to mount the thirty members and guests who arrived for the meeting. So the people were routed to the Hospital where, after a picnic lunch, the regular meeting of the Association was held.

Nine of the thirty nurses attending the meeting were from Louisville and among them were Mrs. Myrtle C. Applegate, General Secretary of the Kentucky State Association of Registered Nurses, and Miss Honor Murphy, Secretary-Treasurer of the Kentucky State Board of Nurse Examiners.

Mrs. Applegate spoke briefly on the general affairs of the Association and several members of the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service gave information in regard to the Service. Mrs. Applegate spoke of Mrs. Breckinridge's approaching operation and suggested that the meeting as a whole send greetings to Mrs. Breckinridge in the form of "book and flower money." All present concurred unanimously in the suggestion and a generous "greeting" was sent.

After the meeting all present were shown around the Hospital and grounds and then left with the understanding that the Eleventh District of the Kentucky State Association of Registered Nurses would hold its June 1939 meeting at Wendover.

. . . .

Miss Bland Morrow, Director of the Social Service Department which is financed by the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority, has just left us for an indefinite furlough. Miss Morrow

has been a member of the Frontier Nursing Service staff since 1929 and her leaving is an irreparable loss to the Service. Not only will she be missed on every turn by the members of the staff who love her so dearly, but by her many mountain friends who hold her in the highest esteem.

. . . .

Miss Della Int-Hout, who has been with the Frontier Nursing Service since the summer of 1932, is taking an indefinite leave of absence from the Service. Inty came to us before she had taken her midwifery training. She left us in 1935 to attend the Lobenstine Midwifery Clinic where she secured this training and then returned to us as a district midwife. We are ever so sorry to see Inty leave us, even temporarily, particularly as she must shortly undergo an operation; but our best wishes go with her for a speedy recovery and a quick return.

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We welcome back with open arms our Wilma Duvall, who has been for the past two years in California. When Wilma learned that Mrs. Breckinridge was to have an operation on her back, she offered to get a leave of absence from her post in California and return to us for six months, in order to make things easier for Mrs. Breckinridge after her return from the hospital. It is the greatest joy to all of us to have Wilma here again.

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One of our ex-couriers, Betty Butcher of Boston, who is a graduate of the Simmons School of Social Work, has been a volunteer in our Social Service Department this summer. We are most grateful to Betty for the splendid work she has done.

We welcome to our secretarial staff Miss Clara Dale Echols of Concord, North Carolina; and to our nursing staff Miss Helen Edith Browne of Suffolk, England.

. . . .

We were delighted in having as our guest Mrs. Herman F. Stone, treasurer of our New York Committee, and mother of our senior courier, "Pebble". We loved every minute of Mrs. Stone's visit to which we had been looking forward for years.

Mrs. Rosina Kelly, mother of our Miss Nora Kelly, nurse in charge of the Caroline Butler Atwood Nursing Center, has been spending the summer with "Kelly" at Flat Creek. Mrs. Kelly, one of the most charming guests we have ever had, spent a week at Wendover.

Other welcome guests have been Mr. Tom Wallace, Editor of the Louisville Times; Dr. M. A. Blankenhorn and Dr. William B. Bean of Cincinnati; J. O. Davies, Esq., of London, England; Miss Rosalie Edmondson, who was for so many years a member of our secretarial staff; and Mr. and Mrs. John C. Engelhard of Louisville.

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We are most grateful to Miss Margaret Engelhard of Louisville, Kentucky, who has just spent six weeks with us and has done a splendid piece of work in addressing the Christmas appeals.

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Marion Shouse of Washington, came down the middle of May to get everything in readiness for the Courier Conclave the middle of June, and stayed on as the Hospital courier until the end of July. It was, as always, the greatest joy to have her here.

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Our senior couriers this summer have been Helen (Peb-

ble) Stone of Long Island, New York, and Fanny McIlvain, who returned after her regular term in the spring to relieve for Jean Hollins' vacation. Jean spent two months with her family on Long Island and has just returned to Wendover. The Junior couriers have been Louise Ireland of Cleveland, Ohio; Rosemary Crocker of Fitchburg, Massachusetts; Virginia Morss of Cambridge, Massachusetts; Joan McClellan of Cape Neddick, Maine; Betsey Schadt, of Detroit, Michigan; and Anne Preston of Lexington, Kentucky. Anne has been on the waiting list since she was fifteen.

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Our grateful thanks to Mrs. Morris Belknap of Louisville, Kentucky, for having given us the paint and varnish requested in the Spring Bulletin, for Wendover, Hyden and all of the outpost centers. The transformation effected by this generous gift is wonderful, to say nothing of what it means in terms of preserving the buildings. It truly was a god-send.

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We deeply regret the loss of Gabriel Oak, given to us by Mrs. Henry B. Joy of Detroit, Michigan. Gabriel was a general favorite and all that a mule should be—in fact he was the perfect mule. A heart attack one Sunday morning while he was being ridden over Thousandsticks by Elizabeth Holmes, resulted in his almost instant death. Our trustee, Mr. George H. Clapp of Sewickley, Pa., has given us the money to replace Gabriel and we are trying now to find another suitable mule. We have one on trial and hope with all our hearts that he will prove himself worthy to follow in the footsteps of Gabriel Oak, who so gallantly filled his place at Hyden Hospital.

Our profound appreciation goes to the St. Mark's Juniors for their marvelous gift of ten dozen sheets, five dozen pillow cases and twenty-four blankets. Words can't express what it means to us to have an adequate supply of linen. We extend our grateful thanks, also, to Miss Jane Short Atwood for her wonderful gift of easy chairs, sheets, paint, screens and seeds for the Caroline Butler Atwood Center, given in memory of her aunt, Miss Maude Butler; and to Mrs. Philip P. Chase of Milton, Massachusetts, for all of the indoor needs listed in the Spring Bulletin for the Belle Barrett Hughitt Nursing Center.

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We are tremendously grateful for four new horses this summer, all so desperately needed. They were given by Miss Harriet Clarke of Worcester, Massachusetts; Miss Maude Wetmore of Newport, Rhode Island; and our beloved senior courier, "Pebble" Stone of Long Island, New York. This is the third horse that Pebble has given us. The fourth horse is the gift of all of the eighty-seven couriers who have served at least one term in the courier service.

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Dr. Kooser is enchanted with the new obstetrical instruments which Mrs. Herman F. Stone has just given the Hospital; and the secretaries are thrilled with the two new steel files, also the gift of Mrs. Stone. Our silent gratitude goes out to her every day of our lives—we did need them so badly.

FROM AN ENGLISH GUEST

"Few things in my life have fired my admiration to such an extent as those things which I saw, heard and read about the Service".

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Miss Alta Elizabeth Dines, New York	Miss Emilie Y. Robson, St. Louis, Mo.
Major Julia O. Flikke, Washington, D. C.	Miss Emilie G. Sargent, Detroit, Mich.
Miss Edna Foley, Chicago, Ill.	Miss Louise Schroeder, Dayton, Ohio
Miss Mary Gardner, Providence, R. I.	Major Julia C. Stimson, New York
Miss Annie W. Goodrich, New Haven, Conn.	Miss E. C. Waddell, Detroit, Mich.
Miss I. Malinde Havey, Washington, D. C.	Miss Marguerite A. Wales, Battle Creek, Mich.
Miss Ruth W. Hubbard, Philadelphia, Pa.	Miss Claribel A. Wheeler, New York
Miss Lillian Hudson, New York	Miss Marian Williamson, Louisville, Ky.
Miss Florence M. Johnson, New York	

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,
THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.
MR. C. N. MANNING,
 Security Trust Company,
 Lexington, Kentucky.

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

.....

.....

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

To facilitate the making of gifts of this sort, it is suggested that if they come by will there be added to the form shown above some such language as the following:

"This devise is to be used (here describe the purpose.)"

Suggestions for special bequest:

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

A number of these centers have been given and equipped. One is endowed for upkeep, and one for both upkeep and nursing.

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

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

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

Its motto:

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

Its object:

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

