

The Quarterly Bulletin of The Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.

VOL. XII

SPRING, 1937

NO. 4

COURIERS AND VOLUNTEER WORKERS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.



Harris & Ewing

Reading from left to right.

Standing: Christine Ekengren, Marion Shouse.

Sitting: Marguerite Woolley, Josephine Rice, Louise Myers.



Mrs. Paul Magnuson, Jr. (Marianne Stevenson), old Chicago courier and her daughter Alicia, enrolled for the Courier Service of 1955.

THE QUARTERLY BULLETIN OF
THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00 PER YEAR

VOLUME XII

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NUMBER 4

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

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TO THE FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE

And though the rood shall strike,
And though it break into a hundred fragments
Spare them, Lord, who, from Thy ceiling'd inspiration, take
A sign, take it and pour it back upon
The staggering multitude.
No peace can find
Its application at the sword's sharp end,
No sturdy beauty can, unsteady, bind
The ache to ecstasy. You know, my friends,
Our roadways. Yours a dust-clad, serious path,
Where you must meet with death at every Pace,
And meeting, struggle, yielding, giving strength.
You fortify the fundamental length
Of life, its agony, its poignant waste.
Across the bleeding head of poverty
You look with eyes serene, with steady lips,
And wipe the wounds from all your little world,
While sailing on a sea of sinking ships.
No solace, no delight for such as I
To bring, a lowly dilettante, to you
Upon a firm rock bedding. Yet the sand
Before it slips away and spends itself
Upon the idle waste may give me time
To write a merry rhythm of the land,
To mist, to air, to sunlight, that shall sway
Your hearts to happiness some care-filled day.

—MARION SHOUSE, Courier
Washington, D. C.

AND NOW THE HILLS ARE GONE

And now the hills are gone,
 Their green, like mist
 Just risen, fresh from bathing
 In the run
 Of Middle Fork, is past.
 Their friendly air
 Of loveliness desired and understood
 Becomes a beacon in the mind alone,
 The lonely mind that holds them to its heart.
 Across the smoky valley bottom curves
 Of verdance still unscraped by gaping eyes
 Stretch fingers to the half hid, bubbling west.
 And crumpled rocks that line the man-made veins
 Stretch aching scars into a quiet heart
 That shuts itself away from human signs.
 The pools along the river mourn in peace
 Their occupants, long gone and long remained,
 And whisper in the clean-cut, blue-eyed dusk
 Of froth-filled, finny ripples to the moon.
 Out on the mountain paths the air is clear
 Like youthful spirits holding high a spear
 Of peace. No years can rob the inner sight
 Of this one picture cherished with delight.

—MARION SHOUSE.

* * * *

WHY IS IT ?

Why is it when I sit alone beside
 The flame, as spring comes crying through the air
 In fresh completeness, when the after glare,
 Like harassed waves before a running tide,
 Runs through my eyes, that I so often ride
 Again against the night? That gallant prayer
 Of life hung on a horse's hoof, that dare
 To save against all odds comes to my side.
 Back of the smoky logs the tired, old hills
 Appear, as laurel scent, so poignant, brings
 Cost of that finer cost. All April rings
 This yearly whistle through my alien sills.
 And sitting thus, that picture in the night
 Strengthens worn will with will again to fight.

—MARION SHOUSE.

HOW THE FRONTIER NURSE SPENDS HER TIME

By

MARY B. WILLEFORD, R. N., Ph. D., Assistant Director F. N. S.

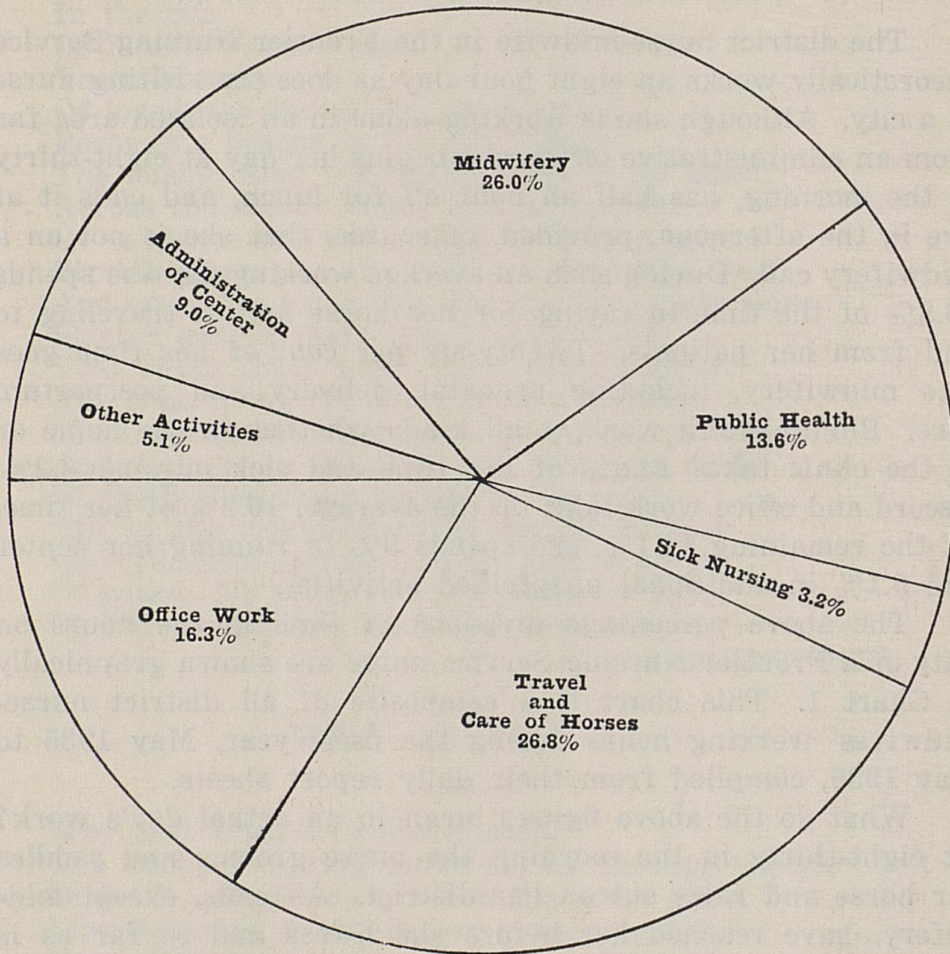
and

MARION S. ROSS, M. A., Statistician F. N. S.

The district nurse-midwife in the Frontier Nursing Service theoretically works an eight hour day as does the visiting nurse in a city. Although she is working alone in an isolated area far from an administrative office, she begins her day at eight-thirty in the morning, has half an hour off for lunch, and ends it at five in the afternoon, provided, of course, that she is not on a midwifery call. During such an average working day she spends 26.8% of the time in caring for her horse and in traveling to and from her patients. Twenty-six per cent of her time goes into midwifery, including prenatal, delivery and postpartum care. Public health work of all kinds whether in the home or in the clinic takes 13.6% of her time and sick nursing 3.2%. Record and office work take, on the average, 16.3% of her time. Of the remaining 14.1%, she spends 9% in running her center and 5.1% in additional unspecified activities.

The above percentage divisions of time in the hours on duty of a Frontier Nursing Service nurse are shown graphically in Chart 1. This chart is a composite of all district nurse-midwives' working hours during the fiscal year, May 1935 to May 1936, compiled from their daily report sheets.

What do the above figures mean in an actual day's work? At eight-thirty in the morning the nurse grooms and saddles her horse and rides out on her district. All calls, except midwifery, have reached her before she leaves and so far as is possible she has planned her work in relation to a certain creek. She will do a postpartum and a prenatal, answer a sick call and make such health visits as she can along a given creek. She may return to her center for lunch or she may eat a sandwich or two that she has in her pocket, depending on how far she is from her center. If she has not returned at lunch time, she will probably cross a hill and work down a second creek on her way home, again doing whatever needs to be done on that creek. In such a regular day's work, the nurse makes, on the



HOW THE DISTRICT NURSE SPENDS HER TIME
(Chart 1)

average, 8 visits. She plans to get back to her center by three-thirty or four in the afternoon so that she may put away her horse, have a cup of tea and do her record work before night. Such is an average, regular day's work for each of the twelve district nurses and three relief nurses that the Service regularly carries on its staff. Needless to say, it may differ in numerous ways depending on the endless variations of nursing and midwifery work.

Each district nurse carries under her immediate supervision approximately 100 families, which means about 525 people. Of this number she will have about 25 babies, infants under one year of age, whom she expects to see twice a month. About 100 will be preschools, children between one and six years of age, each one of whom the nurse tries to see once a month. Of the remaining 400 people, about 200 will be school children and 200 will be adults. According to our routine, school children are seen once in three months and adults once in six months. This routine of visits is, of course, for well people. Sick people, whether young or old, are seen as often as their condition warrants.

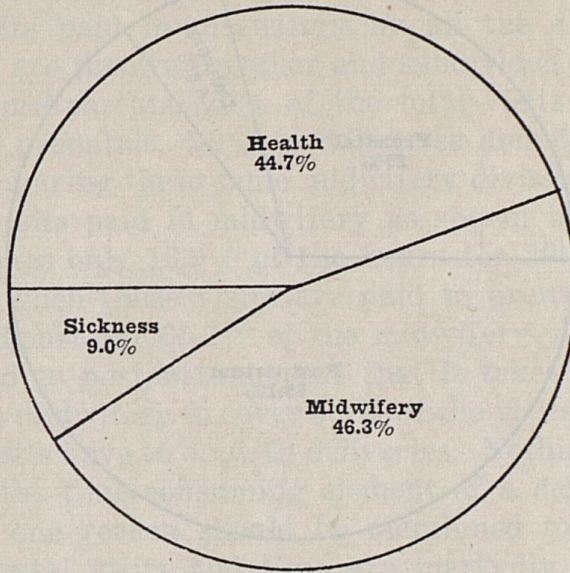
Of the 525 people mentioned above, from 10 to 20 will usually be maternity cases, either prenatals or postpartums. If prenatals and normal, they are visited once every two weeks until the seventh month of pregnancy and every week thereafter until delivery, regardless of the distance they live from the center. If they are normal postpartums, they are visited every day for the first 10 days within a 3-mile limit, every other day if from 3 to 5 miles away, and on the third, seventh and tenth days if over 5 miles distant; thereafter, once a week until one month after delivery. If either prenatal or postpartum is not normal the case is visited as often as the condition requires.

A nurse-midwife has a definite district limited by well known boundaries. For a single nurse center, it is approximately a three-mile radius from her center. In a two nurse center the radius is five miles, each nurse taking half of the territory covered. Occasionally there are certain sections farther than five miles from the center which for various reasons a nurse may carry for midwifery only. It is because of these distances that the routine for postpartum visits varies. One

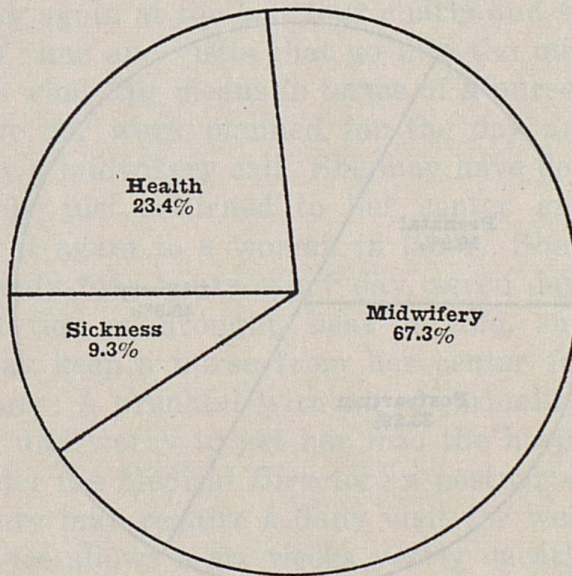
day a week the nurse-midwife does not go out on her district except for a midwifery or sick call. She stays in her center for clinic visits and sees the people who come to her. Much of her health work and many of her prenatals are taken care of in this way. Many babies and preschools are brought to her for weights and measurements, for advice in regard to their diet and general health. School children are often brought by the teacher in a group for inspection, general health check-up and personal hygiene. Many prenatals are seen on clinic days. Thus is the nurse's travel time cut down and some part of the regular visits is carried by district people.

Now that we have a general idea of a nurse's district, her families and her daily program let us analyze certain aspects of her work. We note from Chart 1 that the actual nursing work divides itself into three types, i.e., midwifery, public health and sick nursing. If we compare these three kinds of nursing work in regard to visits paid and hours on duty for visits paid on a percentage basis, we get what is shown in Charts 2 and 3. When the visits paid of all the district nurses for the fiscal year 1935-1936 are thrown together, we find, as shown in Chart 2, that 46.3% of the visits has to do with midwifery, including prenatal, delivery and postpartum, that 44.7% is health and 9% sickness. Now looking at Chart 3, we find that, when the hours on duty for visits paid of all the district nurses for 1935-1936 are thrown together and then subdivided into a percentage distribution, midwifery accounts for 67.3% of the time. In other words, nearly half of the visits paid are to obstetrical cases and two-thirds of the hours on duty for visits paid are spent with midwifery patients. One can easily see the enormous amount of time proportionately that goes into a midwifery service. Comparing Charts 2 and 3 for health (as we did above for midwifery) we find that it takes only 23.4% of the hours on duty for 44.7% of the visits paid. And likewise for sickness, we find that 9.3% of the hours on duty is sufficient to care for 9% of the visits paid.

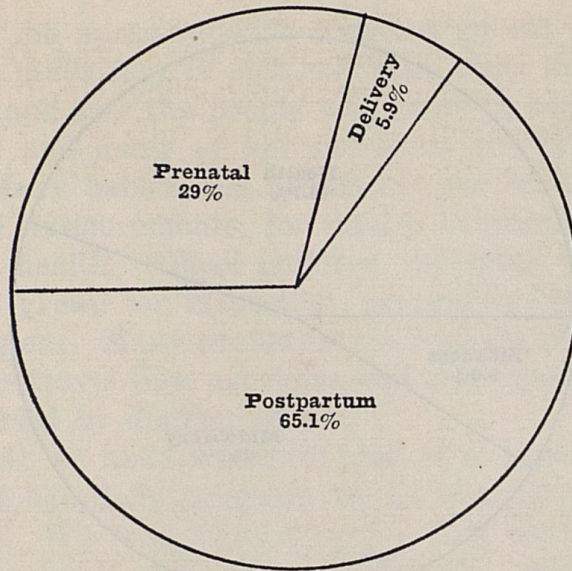
Now let us look further into this midwifery care by inspecting Charts 4 and 5. As Charts 2 and 3 select midwifery, health and sickness for the purpose of comparing visits paid with hours on duty for visits paid, so Charts 4 and 5 take mid-



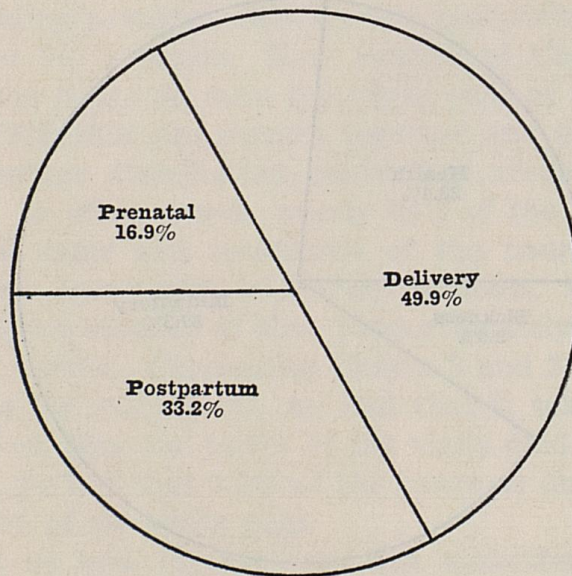
VISITS PAID IN HEALTH, MIDWIFERY AND SICKNESS
Fiscal Year 1935-36
(Chart 2)



**HOURS ON DUTY FOR VISITS PAID IN HEALTH,
MIDWIFERY AND SICKNESS**
Fiscal Year 1935-36
(Chart 3)



VISITS PAID IN MIDWIFERY
Fiscal Year 1935-36
(Chart 4)



HOURS ON DUTY FOR MIDWIFERY VISITS PAID
Fiscal Year 1935-36
(Chart 5)

wifery alone to compare on the same basis. Chart 4 shows that, when the visits paid in midwifery by all the district nurses for 1935-1936 are thrown together and subdivided into prenatal, delivery and postpartum, 29% of the total visits paid in midwifery are to prenatals, 5.9% to deliveries and 65.1% to postpartums. Comparing these same midwifery divisions with hours on duty for visits paid in midwifery as shown in Chart 5, we find that it takes only 16.9% of the hours for 29% of the midwifery visits when those visits are paid to prenatals and only 33.2% of the hours for 65.1% of the midwifery visits when the visits are paid to postpartums, but that it takes 49.9% of the hours spent in midwifery to cover 5.9% of the visits in midwifery when those visits have to do with deliveries. Nothing could show more clearly the time consuming element of a delivery service.

At least one reason should be mentioned to explain why both the prenatal visits and time are markedly less than the postpartum visits and time. It was mentioned above that many prenatals come to clinic for their routine visits and all of the last four charts are based on visits paid, both as regards hours on duty and number of visits and in no way consider either clinic hours or visits.

In looking again at the last four charts and seeing the high percentage of time and visits that go into the midwifery work, is it apparent what this means in terms of a nurse's daily work? She may have her work planned for the day and have all of it cancelled by a midwifery call. She may have done a full day's work and only just returned to her center and be immediately called out again to a woman in labor. She is on call for deliveries twenty-four hours every day, seven days every week, regardless of tide or drought, heat or cold, snow or ice. A primipara may keep a nurse from her center for twenty-four hours or longer; a prenatal with an abnormality may require endless work and worry to get her into the hospital for necessary care under the Medical Director; a postpartum who makes a poor recovery may require a daily visit for weeks. It is true that the Service allows a six weeks yearly vacation to compensate to some extent for overtime, but the nurse's real compensation comes from results such as those given below.

The results obtained by the nurses after they have spent

their time as indicated above might be evaluated in many ways. They might be given in total visits paid and received for a year and total number of hours on duty for the same period. Again the number of families visited, women delivered or sick people nursed might be indicative. In addition, one might mention the thousands of inoculations given, the wells chlorinated and the baby cribs built. It is true that any or all of these are ways of measuring results and would undoubtedly show progress. However, as the above has shown the emphasis that is placed on midwifery in the Frontier Nursing Service, it is by means of such statistics that the results in the present instance should be given. Chart 6 shows a comparison of figures for the United States and Kentucky for 1934 with the Frontier Nursing Service from the beginning of the Service in May 1925, to the end of the fiscal year May 1935 based on 2,254 live births. It will be noted that the maternal mortality rate is so much lower for the Service than for the United States and Kentucky, that the figures are scarcely comparable. It will also be noted that the stillbirth rate and neo-natal mortality rate for the Service are both less than for the United States and for Kentucky. Could there be any better indication of the results obtained by the Frontier nurse who spends so much of her time in maternity work?

A Comparison of Statistics of the United States (1934) and Kentucky (1934) with the Frontier Nursing Service (from May 1925 to May 1935, Based on 2,254 Live Births)

	United States* 1934	Kentucky* 1934	Frontier Nursing Service May '25-May '35
Maternal mortality rate . . . (per 1000 live births)	5.9	5.4	.8
Stillbirth rate (per 100 live births)	3.6	3.4	2.4
Neo-Natal mortality rate . . (per 1000 live births)	34.1	32.6	28.4

*Figures from the United States Department of Commerce, Bureau of the Census.

(Chart 6)

THE HORSE EPIDEMICS

By

MARY S. GORDON, Pittsburgh Courier

Epidemics is the word, because from March 5th 'til the end of April the Wendover stables were besieged by horse-influenza, distemper (abscesses) and one lone and tragic case of pharyngitis-laryngitis. Our epidemic started and spread as ripples will from a stone cast into a pool—the stone in our case being a lovable animal, one "Puck," new from Lexington, who arrived late on the afternoon of March 2nd. Jean and I met him at the Head of Hurricane with "Lady Ellen" and "Bobby." "Lady Ellen" uncivilly kicked at him when Jean tried to lead him from her, so I led "Puck" from "Bobby": one hour's ride down Hurricane with "Puck" coughing slightly and "Lady Ellen" in the lead.

The next morning "Lady Ellen" was sent to Brutus and "Puck's" cough seemed all right. This was simply the lull before the storm. On Friday, March 5th, Lois called from Brutus, saying that "Lady Ellen" was coughing badly. No runny nose, simply a fairly severe cough. Monday, March 8th, saw Jean on her way to Brutus to see "Lady Ellen" and "Pinafore," both of whom were coughing and having slight nasal discharges. Jean was there two weeks. She, alone, took care of a neighbour-horse, of "Bobby" (the horse she rode over), and "Lady Ellen" and "Pinafore," the two nurses' horses. They had horse-influenza. Jean by herself carried buckets, wiped noses, took temperatures, groomed and fed four horses daily—a man-sized job for anyone.

Things at Wendover were getting no better fast. One courier was ill in bed for two weeks, while the other two followed Dr. Hagyard's medical routine. Without Dr. Hagyard's advice telephoned and written from Lexington, we should have been desperate. In swift succession "Rex," "Llan," "Flint," "Sunny," "Tramp," "Bruna" and "Gloria" developed coughs, then runny noses. "Puck" was our problem child. His flu ran into distemper with abscess.

While the Service functioned on "Lassie" the invincible and

"Gabriel" the hardy mule, we carried buckets of water with Glauber's salts, wiped noses clean from runny yellow discharges, syringed quarts of thick pink cough medicine down throats, fixed bran mashes and prayed for the recovery of our horses.

This was routine and was applicable to the general group. "Puck" had special doses of tonic and sweet spirits of nitre from time to time. Also, temperatures were taken morning and afternoon. On March 27th our first crisis came with "Puck." He had developed a large abscess in his throat, which was slowly choking him. No food or water could get down. He was weak as a kitten and breathing in terrible gasps. A hurry call to Lexington brought Dr. Holmes of Dr. Hagyard's staff on Easter Sunday. He made the whole trip (160 miles each way) as a courtesy. He said "Puck's" condition was serious, but not if the abscess would break. The others were improving nicely and could be ridden when their noses stopped running. "Rex" was the most seriously affected with laryngitis and pharyngitis (a paralysis of the throat making eating and drinking difficult, if not impossible). Following Dr. Holmes' advice, we kept hot compresses on "Puck's" abscess for two weeks. It opened in two days and drained until the 16th of April. His temperature came down slowly as the poison left his system, until on April 16th it was 99° all day, he was eating and drinking normally, and actually bouncing about. This last a marvelous sight for everybody on the place. He is a darling and a lamb. So much for him.

"Rex," after two weeks of inadequate eating and drinking in spite of every effort to tempt him with various foods, suffered an apparent breakdown of his digestive tract and organs of elimination. On the next to his last day, several doses of nitre failed to relieve him. He was given a hypodermic to relieve his pain and after a night and day of plunging and suffering, we gave up all hope and he was put away; a fine animal and a heartfelt loss to the Service.

To jump back again—which is necessary as I can't seem to bring the horses and their ailments along in an orderly progression—on Saturday, April 10th, "Tramp" developed a throat abscess after ten days on duty seemingly well and healthy. As I write, on April 17th, the abscess is coming to a head nicely and when it breaks, will drain the poison out. With the going

of the pus, down will come his temperature and he will go on duty after a period of rest, we hope. This glib statement is what should happen and what we hope will happen.

At the same time of "Tramp's" relapse, "Bobby" and "Llan" re-developed runny noses and temperatures. Also, "Gabriel." He surprised us all, because he had gone for some six weeks through the entire contagion perfectly well. He is now almost cured and needs only rest and bran mashes.

On reading this over, it seems pretty much of a jumble. It should be clear that the Wendover stable for the past seven weeks has been horse-bound, and that is equivalent to a taxi garage being full of cars with one spark plug. This has meant countless trips on foot up and down Hurricane creek and no trips with "unclean" horses to the "clean horse" centers. At the moment, we are almost out of the woods—"Tramp" being our one patient and a very gay one.

In conclusion, I'd like to apologize to any doctor or medical person who reads this for the lack of correct medical terminology, etc. We knew what we were doing, but medicines were designated as "pink," "brown," "sticky," and "smelly" by us and were given accordingly.

An Apology

This year's Winter Bulletin was dated 1936 whereas it should have been dated 1937. The editor offers her apology for this slip-up which was entirely her own fault.

Overheard in Washington

"The Frontier Nursing Service? They are the ones that have babies on horseback."

"MANAGEMENT OF OBSTETRIC DIFFICULTIES"

By

PAUL TITUS, M. D., Obstetrician and Gynecologist to the St. Margaret Memorial Hospital, Pittsburgh; Consulting Obstetrician and Gynecologist to the Pittsburgh City Homes and Hospital, Mayview, and to the Homestead Hospital, Homestead, Pa.; Secretary of the American Board of Obstetrics and Gynecology. (879 pages with 314 illustrations. Published by the C. V. Mosby Company, St. Louis, 1937).

The outstanding contribution that the "Management of Obstetric Difficulties" will make to obstetric literature is that it will prove of enormous aid to the general practitioner who meets with an abnormality. It will serve also as an excellent reference for the obstetric specialist. Although in the true sense of the word it is not a textbook, it will probably serve that purpose to some extent for the advanced student and for the hospital resident. As the title indicates, the book treats of the abnormal and not the normal in obstetrics. Techniques for handling obstetric difficulties are given concisely and lucidly with numerous well-titled illustrations which make the presentation particularly graphic.

Dr. Titus devotes the first section of his book to sterility with particular reference to causes and treatment. Following that section is one on the difficulties involved in the diagnosis of pregnancy, giving in detail some of the newer tests for pregnancy. Sections III, IV and VI take up respectively the complications of pregnancy, labor and the puerperium, the intervening section V having to do with obstetric operations. Section VII treats of the newborn and the final Section VIII is devoted to general procedures such as preparation for operation, anesthesia, intravenous injections, etc., with particular reference to the obstetrical patient.

Although Dr. Titus is concerned primarily with the management of obstetric complications, nevertheless he indicates the importance of prevention and the measures that can be taken both by the patient and her physician to prevent many of the complications that may arise during pregnancy. In his introduction he points out that the recent surveys of the causes

of our high maternal mortality do not prove that which is often suggested, i.e., "That a universally poor quality of obstetric ability pervades the entire medical profession of this country", but three other facts. "The first of these is that a surprising number of pregnant women in this country . . . fail entirely to seek prenatal care. . . . Second, it has been shown . . . that there is a tendency on the part of many physicians to undertake obstetric maneuvers and operations of which they are entirely incapable. Third, (the) surveys have shown also that some men who have had even special training in obstetrics have developed the radical tendency of interfering or operating for the slightest complication."

The last two points mentioned above lead naturally to another important factor in obstetrics which Dr. Titus emphasizes, i.e., conservatism. As long as both mother and baby remain in good condition and the difficulty is such that the physician can safely wait, Dr. Titus outlines a program of rest, sedatives and conservation of Nature's forces with the result that often interference is not necessary. A policy of "cool conservatism" is the one that Dr. Titus recommends to obtain the best outcome for patients.

The Frontier Nursing Service feels extremely honored that it is mentioned in Dr. Titus' book. He points out that the Service reports notably low maternal mortality rates among the mountaineers, ". . . chiefly because they are given skilled care with especial attention to prenatal supervision, including anticipation of as many as possible obstetric complications."

Dr. Paul Titus is a member of the National Medical Council of the Frontier Nursing Service. He has presented us with a copy of his book and we are most grateful for it.

MARY B. WILLEFORD, R. N., Ph. D.

Vivat Rex! Vivat Regina!

The Frontier Nursing Service extends its congratulations to the British Empire on the coronation of the Empire's admirable new King and Emperor and the Empire's charming new Empress and Queen.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION

Occasionally we receive a subscription with a request "Please do not trouble to acknowledge as the canceled check is my receipt". We know that this request is meant to save us trouble but we cannot comply with it because our auditors require us to send a numbered receipt for each subscription and to keep the duplicate in our files for the annual audit. Thus if you receive receipt No. 967, a duplicate No. 967 (with your name and address and the amount you gave thereon) remains in our files and goes to the auditor at the close of the fiscal year with the bank statements, the bookkeeper's books, etc. It is a double check which our auditors put into operation a number of years ago and consider the most satisfactory way of accounting for public funds. Every gift, therefore, is not only traced through the bank statements to the books but checked by these duplicate receipts, and finally appears in the audit, although there it is anonymous if requested.

We have been rather put to it to decide about the mailing of these receipt cards. First, we sent them out in an envelope with first class postage. Then the postage jumped to 3c and, as we receive over two thousand contributions during each fiscal year and, as the treasurer insisted on paying personally all the postage, the Executive Committee felt that it wasn't fair to allow him to pay three cents for each receipt card and we began sending them out as postal cards for a penny each. This, however, has not proved satisfactory either because some of our subscribers do not like to have an acknowledgment of their gift in the open mail. This coming fiscal year which begins May 1st, we are trying another way. We are going to mail the receipt cards out enclosed in unsealed envelopes at one and a half cents each. We hope this will be acceptable to our subscribers, and, if anyone's receipt fails to be forwarded to them when they are away from home, they can always get a duplicate sent them by writing down to us.

Gifts to the Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., are deductible from the income tax.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. LEONARD HANNA, of Cleveland
MRS. JOHN MARKOE, of Philadelphia
MRS. J. H. STRONGMAN, of New York
MRS. A. E. DUNCAN, of Baltimore
JUDGE J. M. MUNCY, of Hyden, Kentucky

"It may be in the evening
When the work of the day is done,
And you have time to sit in the twilight
And watch the setting sun,
While the long bright day dies slowly
Over the sea,
And the hour grows quiet and holy
With thoughts of Me;
While you hear the village children
Passing along the street,
Among those thronging footsteps
May come the sound of *My Feet*.
Therefore, I tell you, watch
By the light of the evening star
When the room is growing dusky
As the clouds afar:
Let the door be on the latch
In your home,
For it may be through the gloaming
I will come."

—B. M.

These past few months have seen the passing of a group of Frontier Nursing Service friends who had reached the eventide of life. They are bound up in our recollection by many ties of association although none of them knew one another.

Mrs. Leonard Hanna (born May 25, 1852—died December 3, 1936), first active and then honorary chairman of our Cleveland Committee, sponsored the very earliest days of the Frontier Nursing Service. Her lovely home in Cleveland was open for one of our first meetings there, and all who have known her hospitality know what a charming hostess she was. For many years, to within a few months of her death, she generously subscribed to the work which was one of her favorite charities and her huge annual shipment of toys and clothing for Christmas, came within just a few weeks of

her passing. Mrs. Hanna will be remembered forever by those who knew her, not only for her generous and humane heart, but for the rare charm which distinguished her. She had a sort of inner gaiety, like the gaiety of childhood, communicable and shining in every word and gesture. Even in her old age, and when her health had broken, one felt in going to see her that one had renewed one's youth.

Mrs. John Markoe was honorary chairman of our Philadelphia Committee and sponsored in her spacious home our first large gathering in that city. She regularly supported the work of the Frontier Nursing Service, not only in money but in the prestige of her great name. Mrs. Markoe was more than a leader in the social, civic and church life of Philadelphia—she made her home a center of social and intellectual interests for over fifty years. Not only in looking back upon her life, but always in her presence one was conscious of the *grande dame*—an influence permeating the whole social order and holding it, in her own person, to a high level of responsibility. There are few, indeed, left to carry on her tradition.

Mrs. J. H. Strongman of New York has been our constant, generous and loyal friend for many years. She early recognized the far-flung purpose embodied in the Frontier Nursing Service program and her loving human heart went far to meet the needs of remotely rural women and children. Every line she wrote us conveyed a sentiment deeper than the symbol of words. She lived greatly through the shadows of this transitory world and has met Reality with gladness.

Mrs. A. E. Duncan of Baltimore honored us by becoming a patroness and, later, a member of our committee in that city. Her long and useful life has now reached its term and her many fine activities, public and in private, rise up to bless her memory and give her the sign manual of one who loved his fellow-men. A chapel is being erected in her memory in Kentucky, from where her own and her husband's people came—a symbol of the beauty of the spirit which is immortal.

Judge J. M. Muncy of Hyden was a leader in the judicial and political life of this section, and the editor of the weekly paper "Thousandsticks"—a paper which carries the name that Indians long ago gave to a mountain, on the spur of which

stands the Frontier Nursing Service Hospital. In this paper many have been the kind references to the work of the Frontier Nursing Service. In this paper his legal associates wrote a beautiful tribute to his public career and to his happy private life.

Mrs. R. L. Collins (Mary Hoosan) of Hazard, Kentucky.

This dear person, friend of so many years, the wife of our beloved surgeon, Dr. Collins, is one of those who have gone in the last few months who had not reached the evening of life. Her death is a poignant grief and the missing of her a daily reality. How can one sum up through the inadequacies of human language, a character so varied and so fine? Unselfish, ardently loyal to every obligation, gallant, devoted and truly kind, such was our friend—a white flame in an ailing body.

“Pilgrims from near and from distant lands
Will step on you, lying there,
But a Wayfaring Man with wounded hands
Will carry you up the stair.”

MARY HARRY, R. N.

Born, in England, September 10, 1894
Died, in Canada, February 14, 1937
With the Frontier Nursing Service 1929-1935

Mary Harry's service record, just the plain bare facts, reads like a page of old romance. In her “crowded hours of glorious life” she proved that the spirit can triumph over even the most shattered body.

Mary Harry graduated as a nurse in England in 1915 and immediately enlisted in the war as a volunteer with the British Red Cross Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

In 1916, while aboard a transport off Torquay Harbor, she sustained a fracture of the right lower jaw and ultimately a portion of the bone was removed. She was off duty for three days and on part-time duty for three weeks—after which she resumed full duty. In April of 1917 Mary Harry was attached to the hospital ship *Austeris* with other nurses and doctors. She was engaged in transporting wounded soldiers from the ship to a little sea port just outside of Scarborough. The wounded had

been taken to a shed to await a train when they were bombed by a Zeppelin. Practically every one was hit; thirty or forty of the wounded were killed and one doctor and five or six nurses. "Harry" was badly wounded, and it was several hours before she received emergency medical attention. After that she was sent to the Royal Cornwall hospital at Truro, and operated upon immediately after arrival, and pieces of shrapnel were removed. She spent about seven weeks at this hospital, during which time she had pleurisy. After that she went to her home at St. Just in Cornwall for a month, and then returned to the naval base at Truro for regular duty until she was demobilized in 1919.

After the war Harry took her graduate training as a midwife in England and then accepted a post with the Victorian Order of Nurses in Nova Scotia, where she worked a part of each year in snowshoes. She came to the Frontier Nursing Service in 1929.

During her six years with the Frontier Nursing Service Harry gave the most devoted care to all of her patients, the sick, the children, the mothers in childbirth, and she was adored on her district. When one thinks of all she did during those years, and reads the record of her physical sufferings, it is almost incredible that a human being could be knocked out so many times and still get up and carry on with the fight to win. The shrapnel wounds received during the war had left her with a body full of scar tissue and many adhesions. In the site of these old wounds she had not less than six operations from 1917 to 1933. The last two were during her term of service with the Frontier Nursing Service, and were emergency operations for intestinal obstruction. In addition she had a horseback accident in which she fractured her skull. She was also bitten by a copperhead snake. Again and again we granted her leave of absence; and again and again she returned to her post to carry on. Finally her heart, her gallant heart, played out; and in 1935 we retired her as unfit for duty.

The question of means for her support came up in connection with Harry's retirement. We corresponded with The United Services Fund in Great Britain and they agreed to give her a small pension. The Executive Committee of the Frontier Nurs-

ing Service passed a resolution to supplement this pension with an equal amount. We sent her to Canada where her mother and brother lived. She refused both pensions and took a part time job with the Woman's Hospital in Detroit. Death found her still on duty.

Just a few weeks before she died, Harry came back to spend a month's holiday in the hills. Once more for a brief period she saw the austere and rugged outlines of the rough country to which she had given six years of her life and her deepest affection. Once more she lived with her friends in the Service and on the district. Autumn's glorious reds and golds covered the forests when Harry came, but when she left the boughs were bare, and the bleak mountain winter had closed in. To the eyes that knew and loved her it was plain that Harry would never come back.

"Of wounds and sore defeat
I made my battle stay;
Winged sandals for my feet
I wove of my delay;
Of weariness and fear,
I made my shouting spear;
Of loss, and doubt, and dread,
And swift oncoming doom
I made a helmet for my head
And a floating plume.
From the shutting mist of death,
From the failure of the breath,
I made a battle-horn to blow
Across the vales of overthrow.
O hearken, love, the battle-horn!
The triumph clear, the silver scorn!
O hearken where the echoes bring,
Down the grey disastrous morn,
Laughter and rallying!"

The Texas School Disaster

The following letter was written to the Director of the F. N. S. by the Directrice of the District Nursing Association in the Aisne in France—a work founded by the old American Committee for Devastated France. The letter is so touching as

an expression of French sympathy in a remote American tragedy, that we give it in its entirety:

Soissons 20/3. 37

Cherè Madame,

Nous venous d'apprendre à Soissons, l'horrible accident survenue à New- London. Nous ne pouvons présenter nos condoléances aux familles affligées, mais à vous, qui personnifiez pour nous l'Amérique, nous tenous à exprimer notre profonde sympathie pour ce deuil de vos concitoyens—nous partageons la douleur de votre peuple, et nous pensons d'un coeur navré aux pauvres petites victimes et aux parents désolés.

Le Texas fut pour moi si accueillant, si hospitalier, que je ressens d'une manière toute particulière le coup terrible qui frappe la population.

Veillez croire, chère Madame, à nos meilleures pensées, et agréer l'expression de mon respectueux et fidèle attachement.

ELISABETH ROUFFIAC.

The Courier's Lament

Snow and ice will soon be gone
 Spring tides will be startin'
 Dogwood trees will be in bloom
 All down "Hell fer Sartin"

Mountain waters rushing clear
 Song birds swiftly dartin'
 Little rainbows in the spray
 Over "Hell fer Sartin"

Tears unbidden dim my eyes
 At the thought of partin'.
 When I'm far away "outside"
 I'll dream of "Hell fer Sartin".

Written by Inty's sister.

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

The annual meeting of the trustees, members and friends of the Frontier Nursing Service will be held at the Country Club on the Paris Pike near Lexington, Kentucky, immediately following the 12:30 p. m. luncheon. Reservations for the luncheon at \$1.00 a plate, should be made through the Blue Grass chairman, Mrs. George R. Hunt, 424 W. Second Street, Lexington, Kentucky.

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Our committees have been magnificent this year in swinging special enterprises for the Frontier Nursing Service budget. In the autumn and winter Bulletin we discussed the magnificent benefits staged by New York and Chicago. Soon after the winter Bulletin went to press, our Pittsburgh chairman, Mrs. Charles S. Shoemaker and her committee, decided to send out a personal appeal to their friends in Pittsburgh in lieu of a benefit. This appeal took the form of a personal letter signed by Norah Oliver Shoemaker and enclosing a wee leaflet in question and answer form, giving the best summary that has ever been made of the purpose and work of the Frontier Nursing Service. Norah called the whole thing "a concentrated assault to strike the Public at one inescapable reading!" Results: Exactly Four Thousand Six Hundred and Twelve Dollars.

Next, our splendid Boston Committee, under the chairmanship of Mrs. E. A. Codman, swung into line and put over a brilliant performance of "The Gondoliers" by the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company, on the evening of April 13th at the Colonial theatre. Mrs. John Rock was chairman of a sub-committee which did most effective work. The exact returns of this benefit aren't in as we go to press but Mrs. Codman has written us that they are financially very good.

The Washington* Committee, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Lawrence Groner, with Mrs. Richard Wigglesworth handling the sale of the tickets, gave in the ballroom of the Mayflower Hotel on the evening of April 25th, Mrs. Joseph C. Walker's

lecture with slides on the famous "Gardens of Virginia". This was a notable event of the season.

Another benefit of great importance to us is one held on Wednesday, April 21st, by Mrs. Walter Biddle McIlvain of Smoky Ridge Farm, Downingtown, Pa., and her daughter, our courier, Fanny. This was a bridge tea, accompanied by a most successful sale of homemade cakes, candies, mountain handi-craft, hand-knit donations, etc. With this benefit, as with all the others in April, there has not yet been time before we go to press to get the returns.

In addition to these major benefits, the Frontier Nursing Service is privileged to share in the results of the St. Mark's Church Juniors' annual tea-dance in New York. The Frontier Nursing Service also received fifty per cent of the Christmas offering of the women of St. Mark's Church.

Various chapters of the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority in a number of different cities of the United States have also held benefits to raise their quota of the fund with which they support our Social Service Division.

Our Hartford, Connecticut, couriers are planning a bridge benefit for the month of May.

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We are rejoiced to learn of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lloyd of St. Paul's School. The young man's mother was our courier Elizabeth Boardman. We congratulate him on his choice of parenthood.

We are so sorry that Mrs. Owen J. Toland has had to give up her chairmanship of our Philadelphia Committee and for its reason, the illness of her husband. We are overjoyed, however, to announce that Mrs. Walter Biddle McIlvain, mother of our courier, Fanny, has consented to accept the Philadelphia chairmanship. Mrs. Toland remains on the committee as one of the two vice-chairmen, the other being Mrs. Stacy B. Lloyd.

We announce with the greatest pleasure that our New York chairman, Mrs. Warren Thorpe, has accepted a place on our Executive Committee, where her rare ability and sound common sense will be of the greatest assistance in shaping the policies of the Frontier Nursing Service. We also announce

with regret that Mrs. Archibald Douglas has had to give up her place on our Executive Committee for the time being.

Mrs. Gammell Cross of Providence, because of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Gammell, has had to give up the chairmanship of our Providence Committee. We are terribly sorry both to lose Mrs. Cross and because of the reason why she cannot continue her service, but we are rarely fortunate in that Mrs. Walter Ball has consented to take over the chairmanship of the Providence committee.

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The Director did not carry her speaking program this past year because she had to go to a sanitarium for treatment on her back and, subsequently, lighten her work. After another period of rest this summer she expects to be sufficiently free from pain to meet a heavy speaking program next autumn and winter. The condition in the old fracture is one we don't understand any more than you do except that it is a pain rather like a dental drill in an aching tooth. The Director hasn't time for an operation but gets considerable alleviation from a new aluminum brace prescribed by her doctor. This brace only weighs a pound and a quarter and in it she expects to "get by" as our mountain friends say when they have enough corn to see them through the winter.

The Director did go east for a broadcast with Edwin C. Hill on February 28th, and had the happiness of meeting with our committees in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and met with the chairmen of our Princeton and Providence committees. In addition she had the most delightful hospitality extended her by various friends in these cities and was privileged to spend the better part of a week out at the Bennett School and Junior College on the Hudson with her friends at "Exmoor". Every day was pure joy. It is such happiness to be immersed in a culture deeper than one's own.

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While we were in Washington we went out to Ft. Myer with Judge and Mrs. Lawrence Groner to see "Hoof Prints" (A Saga of Men and Horses Through the Ages)—just about the most fascinating thing in horseback riding imaginable. Of course,

what made it especially thrilling to us was the fact that three of our Washington couriers took part in the riding—three whose pictures are on the cover of this Bulletin. Miss Marion Shouse, dressed as a herald, did a bit of tandem riding that was delightful to watch—Miss Christine Ekengren and Miss Louise Myers were in the high jumps—four riders, two men and two girls, racing along the course and jumping obstacle after obstacle without a break in the formation. That was a thrill!

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The Preliminary Class of the Elizabeth General Hospital, Elizabeth, N. J., at a silver tea for funds for the Florence Nightingale International Foundation, held an exhibit of the History of Nursing. We were honored to have a table depicting the work of the Frontier Nursing Service.

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The nurses of the Baptist Hospital in Little Rock, Ark., held an historical nursing play which included nurses dressed in the uniform of the Frontier Nursing Service.

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Our grateful thanks are extended to the architectural firm in Boston of Andrews, Jones, Biscoe and Whitmore, for the courtesy of detailed instructions as to how to waterproof a cistern. We have used these instructions and they work.

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Few things cheer the Frontier Nursing Service more than to have its couriers and old staff members undertake the arduous task of talking before audiences about the work of the Frontier Nursing Service. During the winter and early spring our grateful thanks go out to the following young friends:

To Miss Dorothea Van Duyn of Syracuse (who says that: "When the moment of speaking comes I want to hide my head in a 'poke'"), for eight speeches before the Business Girls' League—Y. M. C. A., the Nurses of the Syracuse Memorial Hospital, the South Presbyterian Church, the Alpha Omicron Pi, the Smith College Club, the meeting sponsored by the Harmony Circle of the Memorial Hospital, all of Syracuse, and another speech in the town of Geddes.

To Miss Dorothy Danner and Miss Penelope Kirkham, a

speech before the Auxiliary of the Church of the Messiah in Rhinebeck, New York. Both these couriers are at Vassar.

To Mrs. Robert W. Jones (née Elizabeth Knight) for a speech before the Study Club of Coffeerville, Miss.

To Miss Sally Taylor of Hartford, Conn., speeches at Trinity Church, the Young People's Fellowship at St. John's Church, the Young People's Fellowship at the Asylum Hill Church, the Women of the South Church, and the Hard-of-hearing Club, all of Hartford.

To Mrs. Paul Magnuson, Jr., (née Marianne Stevenson, "Tips"), a speech before the Alumnae Association of Passavant's School of Nursing in Chicago.

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The engagement has recently been announced of our courier Miss Susan H. Morse of Boston to Mr. John W. Putnam, and the marriage will take place within a few months. We offer our very warmest congratulations to Mr. Putnam as we know at first hand what a rare girl he has won.

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On the third of April, our Cleveland courier, Miss Elizabeth Horsburgh ("Betty") was married to Mr. C. Vernay Molesworth. Our loving good wishes go out to this dear girl and her husband for a long and happy life.

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On Thursday, February 25th, a daughter, and therefore a future courier of the Frontier Nursing Service, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Van Norden in New York. Two years ago Mrs. Van Norden was with us as Rebecca Crane. She celebrated the advent of her new baby by giving us a new horse, "Puck".

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On April 28th in Port au Prince, Haiti, our courier Miss Esther Wallace ("Topsy"), of Washington, D. C., was married to Mr. Ralph Edgecombe. The young couple will make their home in Haiti and our warmest good wishes go out to them.

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Our Nora Kelly, on furlough in England, had the great joy of visiting with our friend, Mrs. Frederick Watson, at Del-

combe Manor, Milton Abbas, and was allowed to ride Mrs. Watson's father's famous horse, Mount Joy.

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We are reminded at Christmas of how many guests have come to us from the four corners of the world when we begin to receive our Christmas cards. We got a charming Chinese card from Miss Wang, Miss Sheh and Miss Sia. From Miss Benest ("Bennie") in far off Australia, came a letter reminding us of the summer season over there in the winter, when she wrote: "Brush fires are raging all around us. The air is thick with smoke." Perhaps the most moving communication of all was a card wishing us a Merry Christmas from Isabel Rodriguez, a Spanish nurse who was with us last year and is now back in Spain.

Our grateful thanks are extended to Mr. William Sutherland of Chicago, father of our courier Elizabeth, for the gift of money for a new horse who is to be named "Glencoe". We are not bringing him up into the mountains until the horse influenza has entirely disappeared from our stables and they have been rigorously disinfected.

Our assistant director, Miss Mary B. Willeford, attended the annual convention of the Southern Division of the American Nurses Association in New Orleans on April 1st, 2nd and 3rd. She spoke for the Frontier Nursing Service, showing colored slides, and was altogether overcome when the audience voted her over eighty dollars from the treasury. Immediately two nurses who were present, Miss A. Louise Dietrich of Texas and Mrs. George from South Carolina, handed her donations bringing the total gift to one hundred dollars. Miss Willeford reported an immensely interesting convention with many gracious entertainments arranged by the hosts at New Orleans.

Sayings of the Children

Helen, aged seven: "If there is any babies in the mail, I'll carry 'em for you. They tole me the babies come to Miss Lester and she gives them in where they're wanted. We want one."

Mrs. E.: Rose Baker, what are the sins of omission?

Rose (after thinking a minute): They're the sins we ought to have committed and haven't.

Mr. L.: What is wind, John C.?

John C.: Wind is air in a hurry.

Mr. S. (speaking of modern inventions): Now, Pearl, can you tell me one thing of importance which did not exist thirty years ago?

"Me" was Pearl's surprising reply.

INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF NURSES

The Eighth Quadrennial Congress of the International Council of Nurses will be held in London, England, from July 19th to July 24th, 1937. The President of the International Council, Dame Alicia Lloyd-Still, and the President of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain, Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, have already sent out a letter of invitation to the presidents of all member associations of the I. C. N.

The meetings of the Congress will be held in the Central Hall, Westminster, and will be divided into four sections: (1) Nursing Education and Practice; (2) The Nursing Profession, Organization and Administration; (3) Public Health; (4) Some Nursing Problems. In addition to the business of the Congress, opportunities to visit places of interest and to see some of England's most famous hospitals will be provided.

The Board of Directors and Members of the Grand Council of the I. C. N. will hold their business meetings from July 12th to July 17th in the College of Nursing Hall. Thus the Congress will last two weeks, from July 11th to July 24th, during which time the nurses of many countries will have the opportunity to discuss various questions relating to the welfare of their patients and their profession.

The Frontier Nursing Service hopes to send a representative to London.

SPECIAL NECESSITIES

Our Spring Bulletin marks the close of our fiscal year. It is usually our custom in this Bulletin to list a few particular needs of the Frontier Nursing Service, the more especially as the dry summer months are a logical period for construction and repair. Our men will have plowed the fields and planted the crops, and await harvest. They need employment for ready money and we need each year to set our various properties to rights after the winter and early spring rains and snows.

The Frontier Nursing Service needs for repair and upkeep in fencing, painting, white-washing, mending leaky cisterns, rip-rapping cave-ins, and replacing parts of retaining walls, not less than ----- \$1,000.00

Special donations, large and small, for these purposes will be gratefully received. If you cannot paint a house, perhaps you can white-wash the stall of a barn.

For a barn, and heavy, tall fencing for Frontiersman (see page 38) approximately -----	800.00
For a new large Hospital horse and a cow barn, badly needed-----	2,500.00
For additional acres of land for pasture near the hospital, a small coal mine and orchard, and for fencing and planting the land -----	1,500.00
For a complete modern cottage and adjoining land that would help the hospital's over-crowdedness until we can build a nurses' home ----- This would be a good memorial gift.	6,000.00
For a new chicken house and yard at the hospital-----	250.00
Lastly, the administrative group want especially: A steel cupboard with lock but not fireproof ----- (Includes freight and hauling)	41.75
And a certified fireproof safe ----- (Includes freight and hauling)	104.50
And a large carriage typewriter for tabulation -----	79.00
The Executive Committee would like to add one more word. We have more than \$200,000 invested in buildings and equipment. The 3-year insurance on these investments falls due this summer. The amount is -----	1,475.85

FIELD NOTES

Since the last issue of the Bulletin, we have had two sets of couriers. The seniors have been Miss Prudence Holmes of New York, and Miss Eleanor Field of Hartford, Conn., with Miss Elizabeth Sutherland of Chicago as junior. After that, Miss Mary Gordon of Pittsburgh was senior with Miss Fredericka Holdship of Pittsburgh and Miss Barbara Boyd of Chicago as juniors. Few couriers have had a harder period of service because of the epidemic of horse-influenza, ably described by Mary Gordon in a special article on page 11. It was a huge help in this prolonged crisis to have Miss Jean Hollins back from her semester in veterinary work at the University of Kentucky.

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Welcome guests of the spring months have been Mrs. W. C. Drummond and Mrs. Edward J. Nichols of the Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority; Mrs. Frank S. Gordon, mother of our Pittsburgh courier, Mary, and her sister Mrs. William Costin; and Mrs. Robert Burkham of St. Louis, and Mrs. Wm. McBrayer Moore of Danville, Ky. We have three particularly jolly guests stopping with us as this Bulletin goes to press. They are Mrs. B. F. Jones, III, sister of our courier "Freddie" Holdship, and their two friends Mrs. J. O. Flower and Mrs. Alex H. Hunter, all of Sewickley, Pa. During the winter we had no guests except for our old courier, Marion Shouse of Washington, D. C., for a couple of days, which was just as well as it rained constantly and the rivers were in almost continual tides.

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Miss Marvin Breckinridge of New York, known to the world at large as the maker of many photographs of scientific expeditions, from the Yucatan to Central Africa, and as the head of her own photographic studio, and well known to the Frontier Nursing Service as one of its earliest couriers and, later, as the director and photographer of our moving picture film "The Forgotten Frontier", came down to us for three weeks this winter and took several hundred photographs. Prudence

Holmes, with Mrs. Joy's pack-mule "Gabriel Oak" to carry supplies, accompanied Marvin everywhere, and they, all of them, worked like Trojans. Some of these photographs will appear in magazine publicity shortly, and we will have the best of them for an entirely new set of colored stereopticon slides next year and for general newspaper publicity.

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We grieve to give the sad news of the death of another horse by accident this past difficult winter. This was Laddie, gift of the Gamma Delta Gamma Sorority, and we had few mounts as good. For over a year he had carried one of our most responsible posts in that his rider was the senior floater—always riding into the thick of the battle where the need for an extra helper was heaviest. He caught his foot in a hole hidden by a treacherous swirl of dead leaves and water, and fell. When he and his rider got up again, Laddie was bleeding at the nose. She stroked him and led him gently, he going willingly, towards the home barn. Almsot in sight of the goal, he fell dead, and has joined "the ever-growing ranks of ghost horses who haunt the memory of those who loved them".

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We are profoundly grateful to the Hyden District Committee and other friends of the Frontier Nursing Service for the gift of outside stairs for the hospital stretcher cases. Ever since the director was carried as a stretcher case up the inside stairs, she has realized the need for broader stairs with less turning. This need has now been met in full by donations in money from thirty-four friends, by donations in lumber from the Shipley Stave & Lumber Company, and by donations to the sum of fifteen dollars from our Hyden committee member, Mr. C. B. Duff, of creosote, nails and screen doors, and by donations in labor from a number of friends. Mrs. J. D. Begley acted as secretary-treasurer of the work and the Rev. H. E. Porter and the Rev. Will Amos as volunteer supervisors on the work. Our deepest thanks go out to all of these friends for this generous and so greatly needed gift.

The hospital has also just received from an old friend in Pittsburgh a most welcome and years-longed-for-gift of two

modern Gatch beds with their mattresses, and money for additional badly needed equipment, including gloves, sheets, towels, tubing, needles, hot water bottles, etc. The hospital, like the field these past five years, has been kept on so narrow a budget that equipment, replacements and repairs can only come from special donations—but whenever these special needs have been mentioned, special friends have made the supplies possible. Human nature is ever so kind.

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Our old and tried and dear senior nurse, Margaret Tinline, "Peggy", who has been for so many years in charge of the Caroline Butler Atwood Center at Flat Creek on Red Bird, has left us to be married in England to Mr. James McQueen. Much as we grieve to give her up, and it is real grief, we are glad in her happiness. We hope that some of the loving service she has given will return to her a thousandfold in the joys of domestic life.

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Our deepest sympathy goes out to our nurse, Miss Sybil Holmes, and our courier, Miss Barbara Glazier, in the recent deaths of their fathers, Canon Holmes of Edinburgh, Scotland, and W. Stuart Glazier of Hartford, Conn. We are grateful to the Episcopal Sisterhood of Margaret Hall School for taking Sybil to their hearts during the freshest period of her grief. We also are much touched that Barbara asked to come back and stay with us as the one place where she felt most at home. We had no courier post for her but she occupied herself for nearly two months in addressing our Spring Saddlebag Appeal. None who received that appeal knew that their name on the envelope was written by a little girl whose heart had been newly broken.

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Our Minnie Grove, after six years as order-secretary to the Frontier Nursing Service, has left us to take the post of secretary to our treasurer, Mr. C. N. Manning, president of the Security Trust Company, Lexington, Kentucky. Miss Hazel Dufendach is the new secretary to the Director.

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We announce the marriage of our former assistant statis-

tician, Miss Katherine ("Bobbie") Sitton to Mr. Benjamin H. Berentson, and wish the young couple a long and happy life together. Three of "Bobbie's" friends from the hills had the joy of going down and attending her wedding at Somerset, Kentucky.

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Our grateful thanks are extended to Mr. B. P. Deaton and to the Leslie County Agricultural Agent, Mr. Reuben Morgan, for de-horning and putting a ring in the nose of our young bull Elmendorf Frontiersman, and to Mr. Deaton for hospitality to Frontiersman at the Presbyterian Mission Settlement at Wooton.

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On April 23rd we had a "working" at Wendover. Twenty-six men came and put in a day of wonderful volunteer labor in which an immense amount of repair work and considerable new construction were most satisfactorily carried through. We all met at noon in the "dog trot" at Wendover Big House for a chicken-dumpling dinner and a fine speech on the protection of fish and game by our game warden, Mr. Fawbush Brashear.

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Our Scotch nurse, Miss Isabel Milne, is leaving shortly for a three-months' furlough at her home in Great Britain and taking with her an American nurse friend, our Miss Della Int-Hout. "Scotty" is working very hard in connection with the building, by local citizens, of the Nancy O'Driscoll Memorial Clinic on Cutshin Creek. A full report of this clinic will be given in the fall Bulletin.

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Our grateful thanks are extended to Miss Daysie Procter, manager of the Elmendorf Farms near Lexington, for the gift of a lovely Jersey heifer. She is being registered Elmendorf Princess Margaret Rose.

Heifers born during the past year to the Service have been named as follows: Twinkle, Cherry, Evelyn and Eleanor. The last two, Evelyn and Eleanor, are Frontiersman's first daughters.

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We extend our grateful appreciation to Dr. R. H. Bishop

of the Western Reserve Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio, for his gift, through our nurse Miss Charlotte Dugger, of a wonderful shipment of hospital enamel ware and other supplies.

Our grateful thanks go out to Dr. C. H. Holmes of Lexington, for coming up on Easter Sunday, as a courtesy, to prescribe for the horses afflicted by the epidemic of horse influenza.

We have read with interest the Leslie County High School "Trailblazer", an excellent little publication gotten out by the school. Several of our "Sayings of the children" are taken from its Christmas number.

We extend a warm welcome to the new Leslie County health officer, Dr. W. W. Buckhold. We are so grateful to the State Board of Health for excellent health officers in all three of the counties where the Frontier Nursing Service operates.

QUICKSAND

By

DELLA INT-HOUT, R. N. ("INTY")
(Nurse at the Possum Bend Center)

I was doing calls along the Middlefork—the river was high—there had recently been a tide—but anyway, I had just finished a postpartum and a prenatal on the opposite side of the river, and in order to get back had to go back up river—over a mile—or risk a ford just below me that I had never taken or seen used. But my little postpartum mother said the family below her used it—so I took a chance—went to the house below and asked a boy the whereabouts of the ford. I was doubtful and told the boy I didn't see any mud tracks—but he reassured me and pointed out one—so I started. We hadn't gone three feet when we were in swimming water—I couldn't refrain turning around and shouting to the boy, "Thought you said it wasn't deep"—but I didn't mind. Carmenetta was a good swimmer and it was quite a thrill to feel her carrying me so swiftly through the swollen water. My thrill didn't last long. As Car-

menetta went to land on the opposite bank we sank in the quicksand.

I had to think quickly—my stirrups were lying on the sand—Carmenetta was up to her belly—and my weight was sinking her further. I rolled off and continued to roll—in order to distribute my weight—as I knew I couldn't stand. After a few minutes I found myself on firm ground—and stood trembling, watching Carmenetta attempting to save herself. She was panting and “hit was a sight to the world,” neighbors said afterwards. They thought she would never make it but she was smart. She kept plunging and causing the water to rush in and distribute the quicksands—and backing herself gradually so that she was able to get back into swimming water. I could hear her panting (the saddlebags were full of water) as she hit the middle of the river and began swimming down towards me. I kept running along the edge of the river—she watching me all the time—until I thought I had found a firm bank—firm enough to hold a horse. I stamped on it and called to her. She hesitated, but I continued the stamping until she was reassured that all was well—and then the dear, brave little soul came swimming towards me and landed to safety.

My people on the opposite side called to me they were “proud” (meaning glad) that we had come through safely—and a man who came running on my side of the river when he saw what was happening said “that little horse sure had one hard time” and that I was lucky to be alive. Then he went on to scold me—said “he didn't aim to hurt my feelings but hit sure was foolish to attempt that ford. Warn't I scared?” He told others along the way and I got scoldings all the way back to the Center. Some said they had had to pull their mules out with chains when they struck a quicksand bank like that.

So much for quicksands in the Middlefork. I had had an experience with some at the mouth of Hell fur Sartin, but nothing like this.

Well spring and tides are no fun.

Foot Note: Little Carmenetta, one of the most intelligent horses we ever had and named for two of our couriers, Carmen Mumford and Etta Bartlett, has now joined “the ever-growing ranks of ghost horses, who haunt the memories of those who loved them.”

FLOODS ON THE OHIO

We want to mention with great pride that the little mountain county where the Frontier Nursing Service has its headquarters, namely, Leslie, subscribed \$526.68 to the Red Cross, nine times the amount of a quota originally assigned to it, and a huge sum here. Hundreds of people gave from fifteen cents up to ten dollars. This section has never forgotten the help extended by the Red Cross during its great drought six years ago. To the immense amount of publicity on the subject of this devastating catastrophe, we shall add only a few lines from two of our own nurses, written to members of the F. N. S. staff.

First, we quote from a letter of January 31st from Miss Gwladys Doubleday, who volunteered her own time, on leaving us, for flood relief:

"Well, you may be wondering what happened to me when I vanished into the blue. I got a gentleman to take me in his car to Louisville, on the outskirts. I stopped at a Red Cross relief station and telephoned headquarters that I'd like to do some work. Straightway, I was started in a cinema and a saloon that were crowded with colored refugees—no light in the cinema, very little heat and no water, but at least a roof overhead. Meals were being served as well as possible and an ex-courier recognized my uniform but she vanished into the darkness and I did not see her again. I had nowhere to sleep but some people kindly put me up and the next day I went to the Red Cross and registered up for volunteer service. . . . The next thing was, I was called on the phone to say that I was to proceed to Taylorsville for Public Health work. . . . We are staying with the acting chairman of the local Red Cross and his wife—just dears, they are. Very jolly and most hospitable. Nearly the whole of this town has been under water and now it has receded the entire place is covered with at least 6 inches of mud. Most of the inhabitants collected in various churches and schools which are built on hills. Food is still being served out three times a day, and clothing and bedding distributed, but most people are back in their homes and we have lots of

refugees from Louisville. . . . Their pluck and cheeriness made me want to weep. Everyone seems so anxious not to increase other people's burdens."

Second, we quote from a letter from our hospital nurse, Mrs. Leona Morgan, now on private duty in Louisville:

"Guess you didn't think I appreciated your letter at all I have been so long about answering, but my stamp supply was limited. I had three I think when the flood came, and just this week was able to get some more. We were in the dark. I wrote to dear old Mac and she sent me a big box of candles and were they welcome. Inty, the flood was so much worse than the papers published. It was awful. We lived six miles from the river and it got within one square of our house. Was I scared. . . . One of our friends who was rescuing in a boat saw a woman have a baby on top of a roof and die. Three nurses and two doctors were drowned on one of the main streets when a boat over-turned. The water was so swift. . . . I came on duty here at the hospital Sunday night. This is one of the finest hospitals in Louisville, very modern, and you should see us all carrying coal oil lamps and flashlights. It seems so strange. So many of the nurses lived in the West End. Lost everything they had."

WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING?

Recently we wrote a friend that we had a very fierce kitten but a very gentle bull, Elmendorf Frontiersman, our registered Jersey, who was a gift at the age of three months from the Elmendorf Farms near Lexington. He has been raised with the family and is now in his third year and he likes to be scratched behind the ears. Our friend rushed an air mail reply in which occurred this exclamation: "Elmendorf Frontiersman is a wolf in sheep's clothing"! Since receiving this admonition, that all Jersey bulls are likely to turn fierce, we have taken the matter up with agricultural authorities and they advise us that Frontiersman should have a field with an extra strong, high fence and a barn of his own, with an additional stall for guests,

said barn to abut on the outside of the field so that his care-taker can clean it without having any personal encounters.

It is hard for us to believe this of our little friend who still seems so gentle, but we have stopped scratching his ears and we are prepared to build a suitable barn and an adequate fence this summer, if friends, who don't want any of us tossed by a bull, will kindly send the money to do this. The approximate cost will be found in the list headed "Special Necessities."

Frontiersman is the only pure-bred registered animal in the entire section of about seven hundred square miles that we cover. He is going to raise the butter-fat content of posterity's cows.

By the way, did you know that the old English use of the word "property" in the mountains covered cattle? In the evening before milking, we feed the "property".

A LETTER

The following letter published in the March 4th issue of "Thousandsticks" (the weekly newspaper at Hyden, named for the old mountain on the spur of which stands the Frontier Nursing Service Hospital) is the kindest bit of fan mail that has come our way in recent months, and we print it with grateful thanks.

Bledsoe, Ky., March 1, 1937.

Sponsors, Real Silk Hosiery Program,
and Edwin C. Hill,
National Broadcasting Co.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sirs:

Please allow a native Kentucky mountaineer, living on the ground now being so gallantly served by Mrs. Mary Breckinridge's Frontier Nursing Service, to extend appreciations to the Real Silk sponsors, to our popular news commentator, Mr. Edwin C. Hill and to the National Broadcasting Co., over whose stations the world has heard the story of the mountaineer and his primitive but honest ways of living. No one understands

our problems better or wishes to help more than our friend and patriot, Mrs. Breckinridge. We know her and love her for the work she is doing.

My own great-grandfather came to the Kentucky mountains much over a hundred years ago from Charles County, Maryland, and he loved the free air and wild life so much that he chose it for his posterity. Most all the mountain people could trace their genealogy even farther back. We have lived as independent Americans all these years, tilling the rough mountain farms, producing crops not for the market but for the consumption of our own families. What matter it if a bushel of corn cost us \$2.00 or twenty-five cents so long as our own family was to consume it?

We of the mountains today seek not charity, but education, not idleness but a chance to work out our own salvation through the generous help of such friends and teachers as have come to us through the Frontier Nursing Service and similar institutions. We of the Kentucky mountains salute our friends everywhere for the interest they have shown in helping us to live our lives better; but we want to always remain just plain mountaineers, living a simple but useful life. We want better homes and better farms and these we shall have when we have learned better methods, and the mountain people are noted for their willingness to learn.

Very gratefully yours,

CHESTER A. NOLAN.

Our Sympathy to France

Mademoiselle L. Chaptal, President the International Council of Nurses 1929-33; President of the National Association of the Trained Nurses of France; Chevalier of the Legion of Honour of France; Ruban de Chevalier de l'Ordre de Léopold, died at Easter, 1937. The death of this distinguished woman and nurse is a great loss not only to France but to nurses all over the world and to humanity. The Frontier Nursing Service extends its profound sympathy to its sister-nurses in France and to the French nation.

"THE OLD COUNTRY"

On my walks at Wendover I always seized any opportunity to chat with the country people I met. One day, walking up Hurricane with the dogs, I met an old man leaning on a stick. He eyed me with child-like curiosity. "Are you lost?" said he. "No, thank you," said I. "I'm not lost." "Where are you going?" said he. "Just for a walk with the dogs," I replied, "presently I shall turn around and go back." "Are you from Mrs. Breckinridge's?" was his next question, quite determined to know all there was to know. "Yes," said I. "Mrs. Breckinridge and I are old friends." "Where are you from?" said he. "From England," I answered, "I'm English." From England! That unlocked all doors! His old face lit up, and he began eagerly to tell me that his great-grandfather came from England, and all his people. In fact, he had no forbears at all that did not come from "the old country." We leaned against the fence and settled down to a long talk. He told me how, when he was a boy, his grandfather used to tell him stories of England that he had heard from his father; and he told me how he himself had always wanted to see England more than anything else in the world. It was all very charming and I felt much touched when he said "And how is the old country now? England always stood for justice." I had a great desire to transport him to the land of his forefathers and give him a good happy time there. We parted on the best of terms, he inviting me to stay in his little home, and telling me his old wife made the best corn pone in the mountains. It was a delightful little experience for an Englishwoman and made yet another link with a country with which I have so many ties, and where I always feel entirely at home.

EVELYN A. BRAY.

(Mrs. Arthur Bray, Keldale,
Wetherby, Yorkshire.)

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DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

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

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

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

Gifts of money should be sent to the treasurer,

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

FORM OF BEQUEST

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

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

.....

.....

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

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

Suggestions for special bequest:

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

A number of these centers have been given and equipped. 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.”

PROFESSIONAL NURSING SERVICE, Inc.

1000000

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1000000

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schools, and other training schools for nurses, nurses,
to improve the rural situation in the laws of health and patients
in rural regions and child care; to provide expert social service;
to offer medical, dental and surgical services for those who
need them at a price they can afford to pay; to encourage
a more or conditional individual to health and growth and to con-
sideration towards that end; to do any and all other things
in any way incident to or connected with these objects, and in
furtherance of them to cooperate with individuals and with organi-
zations, whether private, state or federal, and through the
efforts of these objects advance the cause of health, social
reform and economic independence in rural districts with the
aim of their own leading citizens.