

50TH

1958

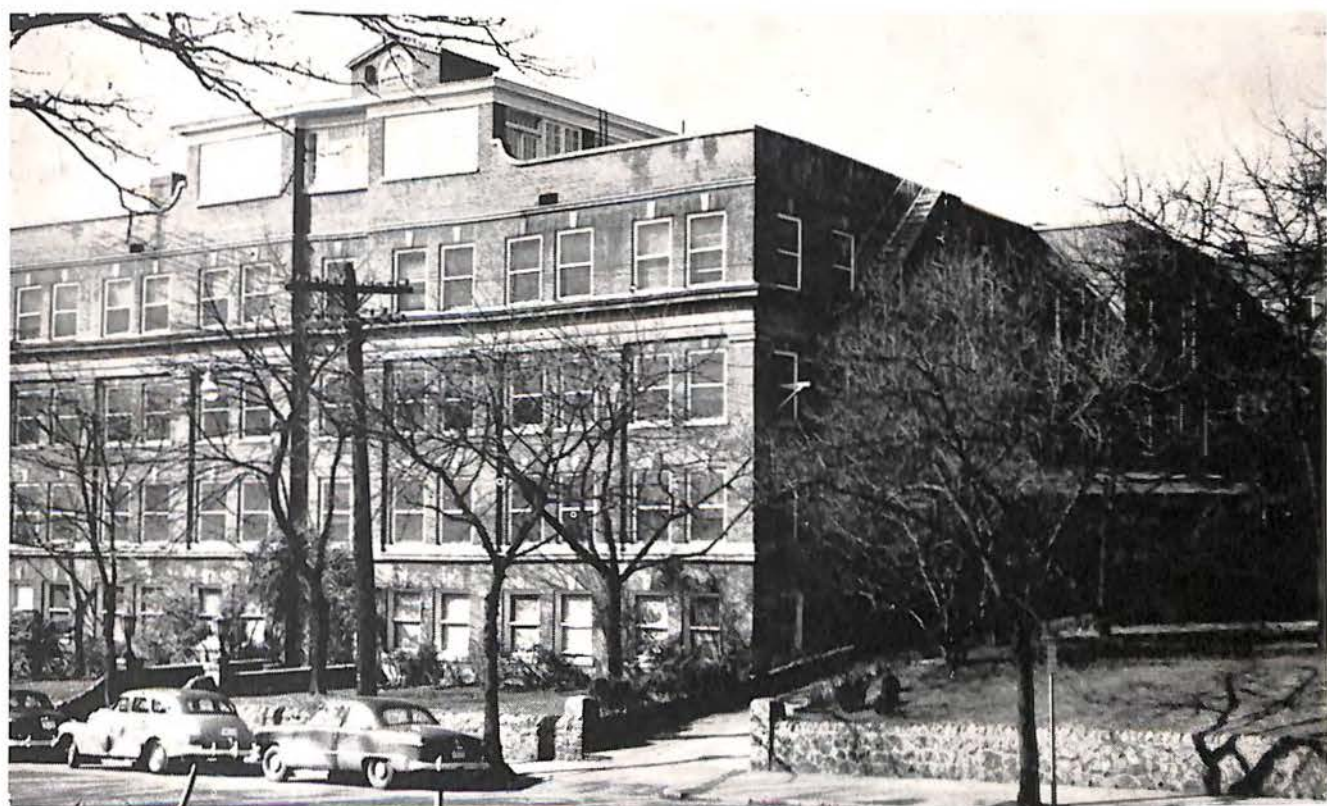
the Jefferson

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JEFFERSON HOSPITAL









This picture of Doctor Trout and the clock he made was taken by Dr. Charles H. Peterson

DEDICATION

We the student nurses of Jefferson Hospital are reaping the benefits of a nursing education due to the vision and efforts of the father of our Hospital and Training School. It is with deep gratitude we dedicate this Year Book on the 50th Anniversary of our Hospital to it's founder,

DR. HUGH HENRY TROUT

Meet Doctor Trout "The Man."



THE
FATHER

THE
SOLDIER



THE
DOCTOR

THE
FARMER



PREFACE

This book goes out with sincere wishes of the Year Book Staff, that it may further the desire and interest of those who read it to compile detailed incidents in their life so they may be put together with others to form a complete picture of the lives—and lived years combined, making the true picture revealed.

Much time has been spent reading, interviewing, checking, rechecking stories, dates, incidents, development in medicine. The really great man—silent, expressive, humble, frustrated, visionary, ambitious, discouraged, tragic and warmhearted. The dedicated women that have lived full dedicated lives to the cause of human suffering.

The research of a hospital Surgical and Medical is teamwork on the part of doctors, nurses, technicians—each of whom is a specialist and all of whom work in intimate cooperation. It is impossible to separate them.

There is a plan in this life, we the Year Book Staff do acknowledge. We give special thanks to each of you that have given information, been a patron, and wrote notes. Thank you; without your help our history of our hospital would not have been possible.

INTRODUCTION

The history of any hospital is very largely the history of the men and women who led it, and Jefferson Hospital is no exception.

In this book are contained brief but accurate as known records can be obtained by using the statistical method of times series. You will find the running period 10 years each.

1908-1958

Due to the fabulous number of life years lived in the 50 years of one institution—it would be boring—unprofitable and impossible to tell you of everyone.

In a word this work is given to you from extreme study—intensive interest—and some knowledge of hospitals—doctors, nurse, patient, and anxious family experience.

Mrs. A. M. Groseclose, an R.N., a doctor's wife—a mother—and lover of the individual, consented to do the writing for us, she took the time to do the major research—has kept enthusiastic throughout the six months, while we became discouraged, disgusted—disappointed and wondered why we had ever dreamed of such a task.

It is with pleasure we commend this book to each of you.

Hoping to every doctor—nurse—orderly—friend—patient—to every team that has worked to make the hospital what it is, although your name is not written in print, you will know it meant you. For every memory loosened in your subconscious to be thankful you are a part and perhaps express yourself, so more can be written fuller later.

These men and women represent human beings of flesh and blood who achieved greatly because they were industrious—courageous—dedicated and visionary—at the right place to fit into this plan, not because they had any magic secret of success.

THE YEAR BOOK STAFF

Introducing to you the Seniors:

Introducing to you the seniors

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BETTY JO DAY



MRS. MARGARET, MOORE



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Surgery



Dr. Robert Crawford
Medicine

We take pleasure in introducing the teaching staff and supervisors.



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Roanoke, Virginia

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Baltimore, Maryland

BETTY P. HOWLETT, R.N.
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MRS. MARION C. WELSH

A MESSAGE TO THE STUDENTS

May the influences of your years in this School of Nursing abide with you all through the years, and by your example and leadership, may others be impressed by your principles and devotion to your profession.

May your training, both spiritual and material, lead each one of you to a joyous future.

MRS. MARION C. WELSH, R.N.
Director of Nurses

THE PURPOSE 1908-1940

MY DEAR HUGO:

Hugh, there is a story that began quite a long time ago which I feel you will enjoy. By writing this I hope you will grasp a little of the heritage which is yours and that you as well as others may profit by it.

The story is really one of history that began in Staunton, Virginia. The exact date was June 8, 1878 when Hugh Henry Trout was born.

Young Hugh's childhood and earlier adolescent years passed in normal fashion. However, in the fall of 1894 he found himself on a train headed for school in Alexandria. On the train he visualized Washington, D. C., the National Capitol, and all of its sights. When the train stopped at Alexandria, Hugh didn't leave his seat. He continued on into Washington to see the sights which interested people then and today.

Autumn of 1898 found Hugh Trout enrolled in the University of Virginia School of Medicine from which he received his Doctor of Medicine in 1902.

After the University of Virginia and his M.D. Degree, young Dr. Hugh Trout, Sr. served an internship in the Union Protestant Infirmary (now the Union Memorial Hospital) and St. Joseph's Hospital in Baltimore. Following

CLASS OF 1919





CLASS OF 1922

this, he received an appointment to the dispensary service of Johns Hopkins Hospital. When he left Baltimore, he went to Boston, where he did post-graduate work at Harvard University. Then back to Baltimore where he was an Assistant Instructor in Genito-Urinary Surgery at Johns Hopkins. His work in pathology was done at the University of Berlin where he studied under Professor Pick.

February 6, 1908, an article appeared in "The Independent", a New York newspaper which marked a milestone. It read "Moving picture theaters . . . have opened in every town and village in the country . . . In the town of Roanoke, Virginia, a young doctor due to a health problem, had come to practice. He had nowhere to practice, so Dr. J. M. T. Finney of Baltimore advised him to build his own hospital. Dr. Hugh H. Trout said, "But I have nothing to build it with." Dr. Finney assured him that he would back his endeavors. So Dr. Hugh Henry Trout opened the Jefferson Surgical Hospital in 1908 with 14 beds.

Between these two men, Dr. Trout and Dr. Finney, there grew a friendship that was steadfast throughout their lives.

"In 1908", you must be asking, "what did we have in the way of hospitals?" Hugo, as so often is the case, women started the hospital movement. The Kings Daughters in 1888 opened a building at 526 Nelson Street, S. W., "Home for the Sick". This was inadequate so they launched a campaign for a new building. The financial panic of the Nineties brought construction to a standstill. 1900 saw the completion of this hospital, "The Roanoke Hospital."

In 1888 Dr. Charles G. Cannaday opened the "Rebekah Sanitorium", Elm Avenue, which was the first surgical hospital in Southwest Virginia. It operated until 1911.

With the opening of the Jefferson Surgical Hospital came a staff of unforgettable people. As head nurse, Miss Hope Ervine, R.N., a graduate of Johns Hopkins School of Nursing. Miss Sue Davidson, also a Hopkins graduate, was operating room nurse.

Duffy, a white Irish orderly, they tell me was far more than an orderly. He could handle most emergencies with the greatest of ease.

Food? Well, this was cooked in the basement. It was brought up and served to the doctors and nurses on the first floor of the hospital. Miss Mollie Walker was head of the department. She visited the patient and

food was cooked to fill each one's order.

I am told, Hugo, that the atmosphere was much as a large family. The patients felt as if they were visiting relatives because of the warmth and wonderful southern hospitality which was so heartwarming.

In the office, "the boss" was Miss Robertson (now Mrs. R. Airhart), who was Dr. Hugh Trout's first secretary.

Young Dr. Hugh H. Trout had patients to come from the counties bordering Roanoke and Southwest Virginia. A typical story to describe his kindness, which he was so full of, Hugo, is this—"One day a letter came telling of the great need of an operation. The patient had one cow. The patient asked if he sold the cow, would that pay for his operation? The answer was—"I am not a doctor to break a man, but to make him well so he can work." The operation was performed.

Everything mushroomed so fast, Hugo, that no one really remembers much of how and when, for always something was being added to the original building.

A man working on the additions to the hospital once told this, when he asked Dr. Trout. He told that Dr. Trout stopped, looked him in the eye and said, "Don't ask if we can—never tell me the price—I will think of the money—I will know we should not do it—and say so—go ahead and do what is right. I am a surgeon. I am needed by the patient rich or poor. If I am making a financial decision, I will not be as alert for operating. My job is to make men well. Your job is to make a hospital." This workman, Hugo, found it easy, I am sure, to do his share as a member of the hospital team.

CLASS OF 1923





CLASS OF 1926

Hugo, I want to refer back to another newspaper clipping in 1908—
“Don’t be taken in by the new doctor that has come to town and is doing blood counts. They are just a fad and will not last.” However, young Dr. Trout went on doing blood counts as so is the rest of the world today. Dr. Trout did the first blood counts to determine infections such as appendicitis.

Here will be just the place to tell about something that is being done in every hospital, possibly in all the world. “An instrument for accurately regulating the amount of fluids given slowly by rectum.” George B. Lawson, M.D., Wytheville, Virginia, Number 16, Page 1267, April 1908, Journal of the American Medical Association. The article is on the first visible drip, the one later known as the Murphy drip. We use it now in regulating all fluids given today; transfusions, glucose, et cetera.

This man, George B. Lawson, was born a year later than our Dr. Trout. He was reared on the banks of the famous Tug River of West Virginia. This man was then as we all see him today, of many interests. As was once said is still true, “He had a head to contrive; a tongue to persuade and a hand to execute.”

The head has been contriving since the “visible drip” that we know as the Murphy drip. There is a letter dated 1911 from Dr. Murphy saying, “It is not my idea or my invention”. “The tongue has persuaded” since he walked into Dr. Trout’s office and stated how a new hospital needed a medical man. Dr. Trout, when asked later about this young man, answered with this—“I looked at the set of the jaw and I knew he would be a good man.” “The hand to execute”—whether it be man of illness, man of vision, man of business, G. B. Lawson, M.D., has a hand to execute. The medical literature is full of his many articles. When he greets you, you’ll hear “Good morning, mamn”; you don’t say mamn: You then have just met the G. B. Lawson, M.D.

Hugo, 1908 was a dramatic year. It also brought Dr. John W. Preston to Jefferson. He started and ran the Out-Patient Department for five years. This man always impressed me because he fought aggressively for good ethics. This man was serving on the State Board at the time of his death.



CLASS OF 1927

Miss Harriet Nelson, a graduate of Union Protestant Institute, Baltimore, Maryland, came to Jefferson as Dr. Trout's first surgical nurse. She acquired a nickname "Surg" and hardly anyone knew her as Miss Nelson. She married Mr. Robert Martin of Salem, and left the Hospital around 1914.

Mr. William Daniels came to Jefferson, Hugo, as our first Business Manager.

Dr. Robert Rhodes came but didn't stay too long for he went back to his home in Augusta, Georgia.

Dr. A. P. Jones had come to the permanent staff with Dr. Trout.

1914 found Miss Frances J. Lushy here as the first Superintendent of Nurses with Miss Ethel P. Bowen as her assistant. They were both graduates of Union Memorial Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. These two women set standards for the students so high that the students were at all times on their toes meeting the standards placed before them. The first class graduated six young ladies.

Obstetrics had become an ever-present problem to these doctors so Dr. Trout discussed at length the need and possibilities of an Obstetrical Department here at Jefferson with Dr. Ralph Brown and persuaded him to be head of the department.

Hugo, you know and so does everyone else, the lady who has been right in the middle of things at our switchboard, Miss Ella Stanley.

Dr. Trout must have been a frequent visitor out to Hollins College for Miss Leonora Cocke became his wife. After her death he married Miss Alice Green, a chemistry teacher of Hollins.

1914 found the hospital with open-air porches.

May, 1918, Dr. Trout and Dr. Jones enlisted in the armed service of our country. Dr. Trout served in the mobile unit up at the front lines. On his discharge papers, it read—"Lt. Col. Hugh H. Trout, Medical Corps and Chief Surgeon, Base Hospital No. 1, A. E. F."

During the first world war the hospital stayed open until the last patient



CLASS OF 1928

was discharged. The student nurses were sent to the Woman's Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland.

Mr. M. B. Daniels and family moved to the second floor to live, until February, 1919. Mrs. Trout and her three children moved to Hollins to live.

Hugo, the first in Pediatrics and to establish the fifth hall was Dr. Roger Harold DuBose. He was born in Darlington, South Carolina on October 31, 1891.

He studied at the Medical College of Virginia, after serving as a Lieutenant in the Navy in World War I. Dr. DuBose studied under Dr. Charles Gilmore Kerley, a Pediatrician in New York City, and then came to Roanoke in 1922 where he stayed until his death in 1956.

"Let's go fishing" was the typical greeting as he would walk into a patient's room. It was said of him that, "No night was too dark, stormy or cold for him to go to his patients."

Dr. DuBose taught student nurses here at Jefferson for fifteen years. I have heard this many times about him and it was so true, "He loved people, animals, and family, but above all he loved his profession."





CLASS OF 1933

I am distressed that I cannot pay individual respect and give credit where it is due to each individual doctor. I want you to know them all, Hugo, but it seems near impossible to tell you of each and what he did.

The laboratory is a busy place today. Let us stop and learn of the man that started it all. A man who was well trained and an excellent representative of his field set the laboratory on its feet—Dr. Knowlton Thomas Redfield.

Dr. Lawson knows many stories about this man, Dr. Redfield. He can tell you about Dr. Redfield and his services in the Base 6 Hospital in France being associated with Dr. Paul White and Dr. Aub.

In 1923, Dr. Redfield with his year-old daughter, drove from South Dakota to Bedford, Virginia, to visit his sick wife. While there Dr. Lawson invited him to see Dr. Trout and discuss the possibility of a lab opening at Jefferson. Dr. Redfield was appointed August 1, 1923, through Dr. Trout, Dr. Lawson and Dr. Jackson.

Dr. Trout decided in 1927 that we needed a Superintendent at Jefferson and asked Dr. Redfield to try to handle this, too. This he did and was Administrator until 1934. He was then Director of the Laboratory until his retirement in 1940. Hugo, a great person still lives at Parkdale Drive in





CLASS OF 1936

Salem, Virginia. You must visit him for he can tell you so much.

Dr. Harry B. Stone came to Roanoke in 1913. He was the first specialist in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Another first in Roanoke was Dr. Hayward Wescott, Orthopedic Surgeon — first to put a pin in a broken hip.

Hugo, I know after being surrounded by medical people all your life, you must have found yourself reading books written by Dr. Frank Slaughter. It may surprise you that he was a resident here at our hospital and married one of the student nurses.

You know the patient I remember as the most typical patient — is Mrs.

CLASS OF 1937





1939

CLASS OF 1942

Etzler. Each doctor or nurse is heard to say, "she was the first patient I specialized as a student" or "she was here when I came as an intern." Hugo, she has been a remarkable person and as I write this, she is a patient in Jefferson.

Miss Ella Stanley is an institution to many people. There are few who come through the hospital that do not look forward to seeing her and talking of former days. Mrs. Bowles is another to whom we must pay our respect. Her patience and understanding has always helped the doctors, nurses and patients.

My son, this could go on and you would possibly have enough history to have a large volume; however, space and time prevents this.

These people are only a small percentage who have led the way to make this a desirable place in which to work, to come to in time of sickness and distress.

Love to you,

Mac

September 9, 1918
Somewhere in France

My Dear Friends:

Often think of you young ladies and what you all meant to us in Roanoke and, as often, wonder if you would object to hearing from us and of what we are doing, for I, personally, have always felt as if we were part of one large family and, for this reason, am conceited enough to hope you will find this letter not unwelcomed.

As you may recall we are part of an organization called the mobile operating Unit No. 1, which consists of 62 medical officers, 50 nurses (and how I do long for Miss Tinsley and many of you!), 262 enlisted men—these last serving as orderlies, mechanics, ambulance drivers, etc. The function of the organization is to go from one place to another, just depending on how busy the various fronts happen to be—and attach ourselves to some hospital—either evacuation or field and sometimes, a base. We stay and help until the "push" is over in that particular locality and "pick up our tents and move" to the next busy place. As you may recall I am what is known as Surgical Director and still have Dr. Jones (now Capt.) as my Assistant Surgical Director. Also have Drs. Wolfe and Speed with me.

While waiting for our outfit to arrive from America, we—the whole organization—has been divided into 20 operating teams and sent to various evacuation and field hospitals. Dr. Jones has one team and I have another, but we are and have been together and am glad to say, think we will continue that way for some weeks yet.

It has been our good luck to have worked in the various hospitals fairly near the front, and going from one end to the other of the entire Western Front, with the exception of that part held by the English.

There is more than a plenty of work to do here and for that reason, I am glad I am here, though, frankly, I am very homesick—not only for my wife and kidlets, but also for the Jefferson and everything and everybody associated with it. I hope this war will be over long before any of you graduate, but, if it is not, you all will be needed over here and my opinion now is

everyone who is physically able should be here, regardless of desires, etc., personal or otherwise. We have less idea about the termination of this war than you people at home, but I don't see how it can end anytime soon and this, in spite of the fact we are at last beginning to beat the Boche. We all believe this is the beginning of the end—but how long the end is off we have not the slightest idea.

One of the hardest things I ever had to do in my life was to close our hospital, but I am sure every one of you would not have it otherwise, for I am certain each of you desire to do your part in this war and giving up your Roanoke home is one of the ways in which you could and did help. Am sure by this time you have all "fallen in love" with Miss Sampson and am equally certain you are obtaining an excellent training. However, when this war is over, whether you have graduated or not, I want you all to return to Roanoke. If you have graduated I'll try to give you enough work to do to keep you busy and if you have not, we will take up your training just where it ceases in Baltimore. Feel your time in Baltimore is being well spent and trust each one of you will be as happy there as I was during my seven years in that city. The nurses here have a very hard time, but really seem to enjoy the excitement and everything except the Boche's visits on moonlight nights, when he "comes over" to drop a bomb or two. As yet we have not been hit but some of the hospitals in which we have worked have been. It rains a lot here and is cold most of the time. In fact, we have never had anything like this weather in Roanoke and it is hard to describe. Trust you will be able to read this letter but am afraid you will have your troubles doing it, as I always did write badly and having had Miss Callahan to do all my writing for the past few years has not added toward making my writing any better. However, I did want each one of you to know we think of you often and I sincerely hope the day is not far distant when we can all return home.

With the very warmest personal regards to each one of you and hoping if there is ever anything I can do for you, you will remember I always hope to be

Your sincere friend,
Hugh H. Trout



Were you there?



Dr. Brown was

1869

JULY 4

1939

DEAREST IRENE

WELL ON JULY 4, 1869 A LITTLE GIRL BABY WAS BORN NEAR HOLLINS, VA. AND HER NAME WAS IRENE CLARE GOODMAN. IF SHE HAD NOT BEEN BORN I WOULD NEVER HAVE MET THAT SWEET LITTLE GIRL AS I'VE BY ACCIDENT ON AN OCTOBER DAY IN 1884 AT THE ANDERSON COUNTY FAIR, AND I NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN ENGAGED TO THAT SWEET LITTLE CHERUB ON A MARCH DAY IN 1889. AND THEN I MARRIED A FINE, WONDERFUL WOMAN (THAT SAME LITTLE GIRL) ON A WONDERFUL 10TH. DAY OF JUNE IN 1890 AT HER HOME NEAR HOLLINS, VA. MY LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN RUINED HAD NOT ALL THE EVENTS OCCURRED. GOD WAS AND ALWAYS IS DIRECTED ALL OF THIS. BUT HIS WISDOM SOMETIMES UNHAPPY BUT RETROSPECTS ARE NOT FOR YOU OR ME. WE HAVEN'T HAD OUR SORROW AND SADNESS BUT NOT ON ACCOUNT OF OUR DEEDS. THE PROVIDENCES OF LIFE ARE "PAST FINDING OUT". WHEN YOU SEE A LIFE SPENT LIFE FULL UNSELFISHNESS AS A MOTHER AND WIFE AND YOU THINK OF OUR YEARS OF LOVE TOGETHER. WE KNOW ALL HAS BEEN AND WILL BE WELL WITH US. YOUR SEVENTY YEARS HAVE BEEN SPENT FOR OTHERS AND I CANNOT THINK OF YOU IN ANY OTHER WAY THAT SUNSHINE AND JOY. LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN A BARREN WASTE WITHOUT YOU. WHAT A LIFE OF USEFULNESS YOURS HAS BEEN! MAY YOU HAVE MANY MORE BIRTHDAYS, JUST AS GOOD AND TRUE AS THOSE THAT HAVE PASSED.



WITH A HEART FULL OF LOVE AND THANKFULNESS,

YOUR BOY

RAMMIE

PEDIATRICS— Founder Dr. DuBose



FROM
THE
CRADLE



TO
THE
CRIB



FIRST
STEP

The Between Years

Dearest Hugo:

Hasn't it been fun to see a little of the past. I will try to tell you a little of these years 1918-1938. It can only be a little because of space. And what a long span of time.

In cutting this down to size, I find myself leaning more and more to doing a story of the man. He was the father—the head. This was the pattern of the day also—everything had its head—family, hospital, business, church and government.

The growth of the hospital came from the growth of the man; his constant association with men at the top of the profession. There were many lean years.

The farm that started out to be a family summer retreat became a farm to produce for the hospital.

There was one interesting story, I must tell you. Remember we said Dr. Lawson had a head to contrive: This happened March 30, 1930.

We will go back for a little background. Dr. Lawson had always been interested in yellow fever and its cure. Had done much research. He had heard about a Doctor Cook that was with Doctor Reed in Panama, had interviewed him and he and Mrs. Lawson invited him over to be their guest. Planned or happened it fell on the night of March 30, 1930. This night Dr. Howard A. Kelley, one of the great five at Hopkins, was visiting Dr. Trout to speak at Christ Church (he was a very religious man). After his talk at Christ Church, he visited the staff at Jefferson. In the midst of this meeting Dr. Lawson introduced Dr. Cook. It turned out to be quite an evening. Dr. Cook more or less had the floor and Dr. Kelley enjoyed all that was said. Dr. Cook had done most of the work on yellow fever.

What does this have to do with the history of the hospital and the nurses? These are just samples of why it grew and why it was unique in its progress.

There were many interns during this period that were and are outstanding men in the profession. Some have become writers, researchers and specialists.

During this "season" of hospital history—about 1923—up until this date we had done lab work with the doctors themselves. They were getting too busy to keep on. (This process we call growth comes from necessity.) Dr. Lawson knew of a young man that was so determined to be the best bacteriologist he investigated all schools, finally decided to take the best course by graduating in veterinary medicine.

Dr. Knowlton Thomas Redfield—someday I will tell you of Dr. Redfield's trip from Minnesota to Roanoke by himself with a year-old daughter

(his wife was already in Bedford). He served in France during World War I with Dr. Paul White and Dr. Aub. He became superintendent of the hospital. He served from 1927 until 1934. He directed the laboratory until his retirement in 1940.

Perhaps a word about one representative patient—the Etzler family have been constant patients in our hospital home. Mrs. Etzler was the mother of many children. Mrs. Huddleston, "Ma" as we affectionately call her (she is the one that should be writing this), tells us her first patient was Mrs. Etzler, one of the most remarkable people she had ever known. Those of us that have lived here know of them, especially of her son, John. Still at a very old age Mrs. Etzler is a patient in the hospital. Our hospital can be proud of our record—as a haven of friendliness and home. "Come unto me . . . and ye shall find rest."

There are a few points I want to touch on of this period.

The hospital gave a dinner and program for Dr. Trout on the 25th anniversary of the hospital. Dr. Trout did not know they were doing this. On the afternoon of the dinner that night, he took Miss Christman (now Mrs. Welsh) and went to make a call on the new superintendent of nurses of the Roanoke Hospital. This was one of his habits—there must always be unity.

On returning to the hospital and putting his car in the garage, closing the door of the garage, he turned to Mrs. Welsh and said, "Where have I failed? What have I done wrong?" The often quoted words of a big man—self-appraisal.

1933—The 25th Anniversary—must tell you more of this. That night his long-beloved friend Dr. Finney said this of him—quote:

"In addition to his personal charm, his professional ability has ranked him high among his fellow surgeons. His contributions to the science and art of surgery have stamped him as a leader in his profession.

"The community in which he lives, his patients and many friends do well to honor themselves in honoring him."

Hugo, there is such a vast lot left out. There is so much to say. I hope you have caught a little of the thrill of this growth of Dr. Trout and his nurses.

If I would touch on the home life it would be of the man rather than the hospital.

Take care of your heritage and preserve it whether you are doctor, nurse or patient.

Hugo, I send love to you, the past keeper of a new age.

Sincerely,
Mac

General Orders)
No. 1)

HEAD QUARTERS A.P.O. 837
March 20, 1943

DESIGNATION OF "AGYON SQUAD"

1. In honor of the late Staff Sergeant EMMA VERONICA AGEON, Army Nurse Corps, who died at the age of 28, on March 12, 1942, the station located at Camp ... is hereby designated as "AGYON SQUAD."

2. Lieutenant ... received ... on January 2, 1941. ... 110th General ... until ...

...
... Infantry,
...

"AGYON SQUAD"

JOHN J. ...
...
...





X-RAY AT PRESENT

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Floyd, Va.

LORENE HARLESS
Elliston, Va.



KATHRYN ADAIR KELLER
Roanoke, Va.

JO ANN MCGHEE
Danville, Va.



BETTY ALICE NORCROSS
Fairfield, Va.

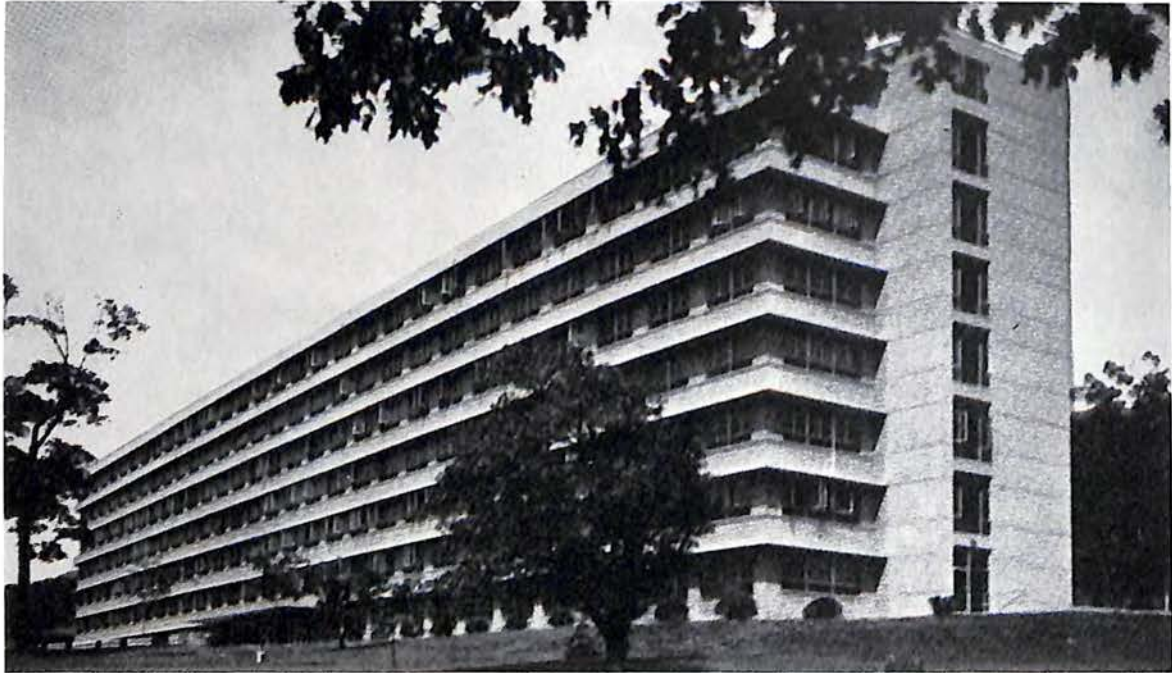
AMANDA MARIE REYNOLDS
New Castle, Va.



SHERRY ANN ROCHELLE
Washington, N. C.

ALICE MARIE STEVENSON
Tazewell, Va.





TUBERCULOSIS

AFFILIATION

PSYCHIATRIC AFFILIATION



In 1949, the Jefferson Hospital Student Nurses began affiliating at Chestnut Lodge in Rockville, Maryland, for three months of Psychiatric training.

In classes of Basic Psychiatry, Practical Psychiatry, Sociology, Psychology, and Psychiatry applied to general nursing, we are taught personality traits, psycho-therapy, electric shock therapy, insulin shock therapy and generally what we may expect and what may be expected of us in our relationship with the patients.

Off duty hours may be spent on the grounds at the Lodge enjoying swimming, playing tennis, softball and other sports, in the occupational therapy shop or in Rockville, a small town which can easily be adapted for your own home town.

There are exciting events and entertainment to be found in nearby Washington, D. C. or Baltimore. This Psychiatric Affiliation can be truly an experience to be remembered and enjoyed.





GLEE CLUBS



Snow Queen and Attendants of 1958



SNOW QUEEN
GEORGIA BURTON



MAID OF HONOR
LOIS GILBERT



JO ANN MCGHEE

JUNIOR
ATTENDANTS



ANN ARTHUR



OVETA OSBORNE

FRESHMAN
ATTENDANTS



JEANNE THOMPSON



FELLOWSHIP

OFFICERS

President.....BETTY GAY OTEY
 Vice President.....JO E. FRALIN
 Secretary-Treasurer.....CATHERINE MILLER
 Program ChairmanFAYE GARST
 Social Chairman.....PATSY MORGAN

The Religious Fellowship Organization was founded November 17, 1952. Officers were elected and a Constitution drawn up.

The aim of the organization is to create a desire in every student nurse for the development of a deeper spiritual life, emphasizing the need for daily devotion, affiliating with a church of their choice, and to attend and participate in its activities as often as possible; to confer with our chaplain on any personal or religious problem at any time.

Our meetings are held every other Tuesday night for one hour. We have a variety of programs, films, speakers, both clergymen and laymen and young people's organizations from the various churches.

Our project for the past year was the dressing of dolls for the Salvation Army at Christmas. For the coming year we plan to prepare favors for the trays for the various holidays.



Sponsor
 MISS COON



Chaplain
 REV. J. E. STOCKMAN

INTERHOSPITAL RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATION

In 1952, Rev. Burrell Lucas, then Assistant Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Roanoke, became interested in forming a religious group for nurses. The I. R. O. is composed of student nurses from Lewis-Gale, Roanoke Memorial and Jefferson Hospitals. It is sponsored by the Roanoke Ministers Conference and each hospital has a chaplain appointed by this con-

ference. The organization is headed by a steering committee made up of Chaplains, sponsors (graduate nurses), and president of the Student Fellowship from each hospital.

This group meets once a month in the various hospitals with programs of films, speakers, recreation and refreshments.



THEN AND NOW

OPERATING ROOM

THEN



NOW

RECOVERY ROOM



THEN AND NOW

DISPENSARY

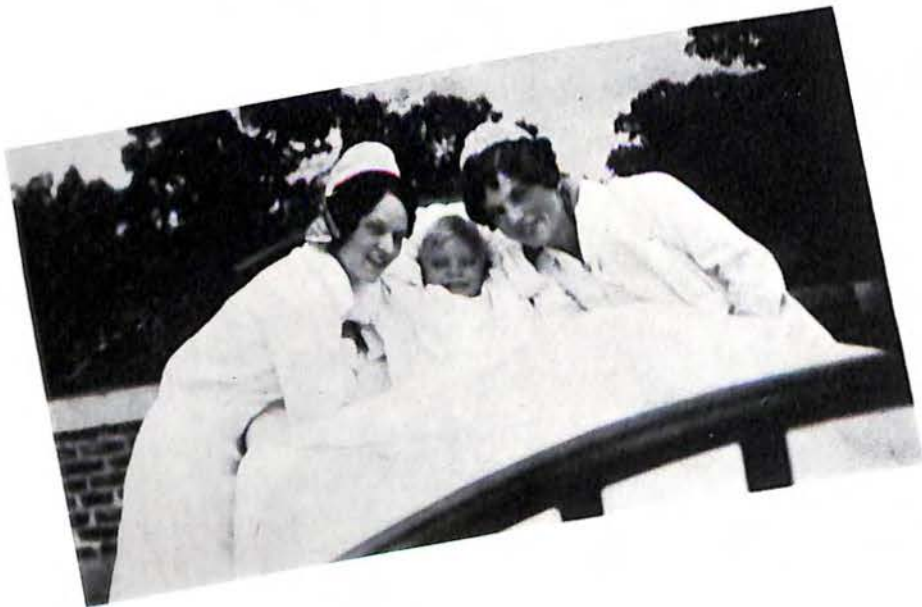
THEN



NOW



OH, HOW THE YEARS FLY







AROUND
THE
HOUSE





CLASS OF 1960



ANNETTE ADKINS
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Rocky Mount, Va.



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CLASS OF 1960 CAPPING EXERCISE

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Treasurer.....	KATE KEGLEY
Parliamentarian	ANN McNULTY
Sponsors	{ DR. HARRY G. LOCKARD, M.D. BETTY P. HOWLETT

CLASS OF 1950

Jefferson Hospital
School of Nursing

19  51

Roanoke, Virginia



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P. SANDRON	R. ROBERTS					R. DIX
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M. HANKLEY	G. KITTS	M. PORTERFIELD	B. FINNEY	P. McISAAC	A. SMITH	M. JOHNSTON
K. MORRIS	D. SAUNDERS	M. LYONS	E. GIBBS	P. FRIZZELL	M. FRAZIER	
						<i>Studio of L. W. Duff Co</i>

CLASS OF 1951



This article was written in Mrs. Sublett's college Bulletin and I know you will all want to read the article written about the woman for whom "The Anne Sublett Memorial Fund" was set up.

DEAN ACADEMY AND JUNIOR COLLEGE BULLETIN—MAY, 1958

In our last issue we asked for the address of Anne Nystrom. Two of her classmates responded with her correct name and address, but before that Marion (Ebbetts) Archibald, who had moved to Arlington, Virginia, only a few weeks before, noted Anne's death in a newspaper. She had passed her 30th birthday only by two weeks when death claimed her as a victim of cancer. She had been taken ill in October, suffering from a very rare type of cancer which had not been found in one of her age or sex in this country. Although surgery was performed which was considered a medical feat in the field of medicine, it was not successful in arresting the trouble, and from the latter part of December her case was hopeless. Not only did she consent to radical post-mortem procedures for medical study, but also donated her eyes which were transplanted in two separate individuals in New York within 72 hours of her death. Because of her unselfish sacrifice and the courageous battle which she put up and the brilliant attempt by the doctors in the hospital to save her, her husband, James Ira Sublett, has established the Anne Sublett Memorial Fund for Jefferson Hospital in Roanoke, Virginia, which will go towards a new building program in her name.

After leaving Dean, Anne Nystrom studied at Bryn Mawr, but then went to Europe, traveling with her parents, Colonel and Mrs. Luther F. Cobb, Jr., for four years. Eventually she accepted a civilian job with the Air Force in Germany. It was here she met Mr. Sublett and their marriage took place at Stuttgart March 1, 1952. Returning to the United States, they made their home at Radford, Virginia. At the time of her death, their residence was at 1728 Grandin Road, S. W., Roanoke. Two sons were born to them, James Edward, on January 6, 1956; and Charles Nystrom, on August 29, 1957, exactly five months prior to her death on January 29, 1958. Mr. Sublett is finishing his work for a Master's Degree in Hospital Administration at Jefferson Hospital. He and Mrs. Sublett were very active in community affairs and organizations of the Episcopal Church. Anne Nystrom at Dean was the personification of joyous living; she loved life to the fullest and it is more than difficult to believe that this vibrant person is no more. She had the desire to live and to learn while living, and her last gesture was a completely selfless one to do something for others that they might live. We bow our heads in appreciation for this noble character; in her short span of years she fulfilled a long time. Our deepest sympathy goes out to her husband, her parents and a sister, but our greatest sadness is centered upon her two sons who will never have known their mother. We hope somehow that eventually they will know and understand that she was a woman of whom they should be very proud as all who knew Anne Nystrom Sublett are proud of her.



AWARDS

THE FRANCES I. LUSBY PRIZE

A prize to be presented each year to that nurse of the Senior Class who embodies in the most marked degree the qualities of willingness, cheerfulness, tact and efficiency, at all times, to all people: patient, doctor, and fellow nurse, on duty and off duty.

The prize to be known as the Frances I. Lusby Prize in honor of a former Superintendent of Nurses of the Jefferson Hospital, who possessed these characteristics in their most exceptional degree.

This nurse to be selected by ballot at least two weeks before Commencement Day.

Each member of the student body has one vote. The result to be kept secret until announced at the Commencement Exercises.

THE ETHEL P. BOWEN AWARD

An award to be presented each year to that nurse of the Intermediate Class who embodies in the most marked degree the qualities of willingness, cheerfulness, tact and efficiency, at all times, to all people: patient, doctor, and fellow nurse, on and off duty.

This award to be known as the Ethel P. Bowen Award in honor of a former Assistant Superintendent of Nurses of the Jefferson Hospital, who possessed the characteristics in a most exceptional degree.

This nurse is selected by ballot at least two weeks before Commencement Day.

Each member of the student body has one vote. The result is kept secret until announcement at the Commencement Exercises.



MR. W. R. REID

OUR ADMINISTRATOR



Business
Personnel
at Work





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Grateful acknowledgment is extended to Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Groseclose whose contributions, cooperation and gracious encouragement have aided us in making this book possible.

Their patience, devotion, attitudes, suggestions and willing manner, were priceless.

The Students of the Annual Staff

P.S. We love you both.

REALIZATION 1940-1958

DEAR HUGO:

We, the Year Book Staff, have through our research found much more interesting history than we could ever put in these pages. We have taken an ideal from Dr. Luke who wrote much of "The Birth of Christ"—little of "The Growing Up of Christ the Man" and left quiet thoughts for each of us for development and growth in the future.

1940 began to bring discouragement and discontent throughout the world.

All of us at Jefferson Hospital were touched personally—physically, mentally and spiritually.

It was through the vision of our own Jefferson Hospital, that the shortage of nurses be met through orientating the inactive nurses throughout our own area as well as the United States.

Mrs. Childress and Mrs. Welsh were instrumental in this program being a success. Through this program, Mrs. Welsh, Mrs. Childress, Mrs. Holton and Mrs. Pybass are with us now.

The death of Dr. Trout was a great tragedy to the Hospital and to many friends who knew and loved him, The father had left his children, the nurses, who he always referred to as "my girls". He left his ambitions, his love, his vision—all of this he had for his hospital, his doctors and his nurses, personal feelings as father for his family.

He had obtained professional recognition throughout his country. He had won the eternal respect from his pupils. As life does change, as one member of a family goes and a new generation takes over, so our hospital home has changed in step with present trends.

There was a big load left upon the two sons, Hugh H. Trout, Jr., general surgeon, and Phillip Trout, the orthopedic surgeon.

The father-son teams are inspiring—we have several representatives on our staff. But we are no longer a family close knit, selfish and proud; we have grown in responsibility to where we are a part of the world. It is through this period that we opened our doors to our neighboring country, Mexico. Dr. Castro was our first intern. Since that time we have had with us men and women from India, Germany, Turkey, Korea, Mexico and Colombia, South America.

The adjustment of different cultures and languages have been trying at times for doctors, patients, nurses and all personnel, but we have managed to become closer together through exchanging customs, ideals and purposes of medicine.

The greatest change of this period has been the tremendous growth in our ability to combat fatal diseases. Strictly outstanding in the State of Virginia has been the tremendous drop from 36% to .6% mortality rate of the pregnant mother. A great deal of this is due to the intensive work of one of our own modest physicians. He was the first obstetrician and gynecologist to have his full intern work in surgery, obstetrics and gynecology, Dr. A. M. Groseclose. He came to Roanoke after his last year of interning at McGill in Montreal, Canada, to do obstetrics alone. Dr. Brown and Dr. Hurt were doing obstetrics along with their other practice.

Up until now, surgery, eye, ear, nose and throat medicine had been the only major specialities. All general practitioners, mid-wives and grannies were delivering babies. The old adage, "What was good enough for my

grandmother, is good enough for me" and "Babies have been born since the time of creation, why do we need a specialist" had to be broken down. Dr. Williams, Professor of Obstetrics and Dean of Johns Hopkins Medical School, had left a greater impression upon his pupils. The importance of maternal care before, during and after labor, through the face of adversity had to be met. Dr. Groseclose worked closely with M. Pierce Rucker of Richmond, Dr. T. J. Andrews of Norfolk, Dr. Tiff Williams of Charlottesville, Dr. Plunkett of Lynchburg.

After many months of work and study, Maternal Welfare and Well Baby Clinics became a part of the Health Department of Virginia.

The need for Neurosurgery as a field is relatively new but has developed rapidly to a high level and we are more than fortunate in Roanoke to have such men as Dr. Tice and Dr. Weaver.

Here at Jefferson, the interns were transferred to a separate building and their old quarters made into a Neurosurgical ward.

Our X-ray department grew and we have seen the development from a small machine in the hall, to private practice, to partnership, to clinics.

We now have Orthopedic Clinic, Jefferson Surgical Clinic, Pediatric Clinic and others going up through our community, changing the attitude of the patient from my doctor to my clinic.

The antibiotics and sulfas have caused a tremendous change in our bedside nursing. The surgical patient no longer remains in bed as Mr. Martin did, but is up at liberty.

Blood transfusions are no longer given directly from a nurse or doctor standing by to the ill patient as a last resort but is used now almost as a preventive cure. Per day as we give transfusions, we are reminded of the important part our own doctors have had in this, Dr. Trout doing the first blood counts, to determine acute appendix—Dr. Lawson doing the first visible drip or as we know it the Murphy Drip.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry B. Stone, Sr. have just recently celebrated their 50th Anniversary. They had their attendants, children and grandchildren to the party. I would like to see the celebration of the 50th anniversary of our hospital. The parks, town would be full if each baby born, each patient, doctor, nurse and all who have touched the hospital would return.

Hugo, it makes us proud to be just a small part of the whole.

Dearest love,

Mac

HOPE 1958 TO THE FUTURE

MY DEAREST HUGO:

It is possible to go on for hours and days when you talk of the past, the present and the future. Life has a way of setting its own pace. This will be my last letter to you for a while. The termination of all things with us, that are older, but you, the youth, hold the answer to many of our questions.

Several weeks ago one afternoon as if by prayer, the ending note was given me. Our student in training of Hospital Management, told me of his beautiful young wife, mother of two little boys, on examination 6 weeks after her last son was born, all seemed to be well. Suddenly one night she was taken ill, brought into the hospital. It was found on surgery that she had a very rare type of cancer. The doctors and nurses did everything they could possibly do—operations, care, love—that was not enough. Her life was terminated last January, 1958. The family felt rather than flowers they would take the same amount of money and give perhaps an instrument to the hospital that would help. As the fund grew they knew it was bigger than just that. \$800 was the total. The money has been turned over to a Memorial Fund, now, and we have the first seed to our much needed new wing. The Anne Sublett Memorial Fund.

The writing of these letters to you must cease for a while. On examination for a trip the other day, we have found also the writer has cancer and treatments must start. This, I feel, is in God's plan. We know so much about so many diseases. Some we used to see are distinct. Others are becoming more prevalent.

Yes, my son, this I leave with you. There is a green field for research; a greater need for a hospital home where more of us that need loving medical, surgical, and obstetrical care can come. Ours is a visionary research, interested institution to be loved, treated and cared for.

This, I think, is God's will. I, too, after months of research, know what it will be like to be able to say, "I have cancer" and not be afraid. I know the cure of all cancer is within our reach—maybe through you.

God bless and keep you—it has been great fun talking to you in this manner.

I love you dearly because I have been able to share with you those intimate moments.

The future is yours and all youths. I will be watching and praying for you. Great is and will be the adventure in medicine in the next 50 years. There are still many firsts to be accomplished.

With all my love,

Mac



ALUMNAE MEETING

PATRONS LIST—"THANKS"

- Mrs. Hugh H. Trout, Sr., 1301 Franklin Road, S. W.
Mrs. Juanita Jones Blount, 602 Elm Ave., S. W., Roanoke
Miss Nancy Lee Albert, 509 Janette Ave., S. W., Roanoke
Miss Elizabeth Gearheart, Vinton, Virginia
Mrs. Harriet Nelson Martin, 242 Locust, Salem, Virginia
Dr. and Mrs. John T. Walke, 1036 Oakwood Drive, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia
Dr. and Mrs. Richard R. Chamberlain, 1234 Franklin Rd., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Angle, Rocky Mount, Virginia
Jno. M. Oakey, Inc., Roanoke, Virginia
Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Shapiro, 1201 3rd St., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
Virginia Cigarette Service Corp., 2326 Franklin Road, S. W., P. O. Box 418
Dr. and Mrs. K. T. Redfield, 439 Parkdale Drive, Salem, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. Frank Slaughter
Mrs. Clara Trout Huddleston, The Whispering Pines, R. F. D. 4, P. O. Box 386,
Martinsville, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Groseclose, Belle Aire Circle, Roanoke, Va.
Dr. Ruth Barnhart, Edge Hill, Roanoke, Va.
Mrs. Ralph Brown, 141 Lewis Ave., Salem, Va.
Mrs. Edna P. Blankenship, R. F. D. 1, P. O. Box 205, Rural Retreat, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. Mortimer Williams
Mr. and Mrs. Lacy Smith, Ageon Farm, Buchanan, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hagan, 2401 Avenham Ave., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Hagan, 3555 Penrth Rd., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, 3291 Allendale, S. W., Roanoke, Va.
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