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P & S

ON THE

LABRADOR



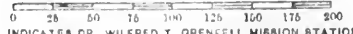
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ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1921

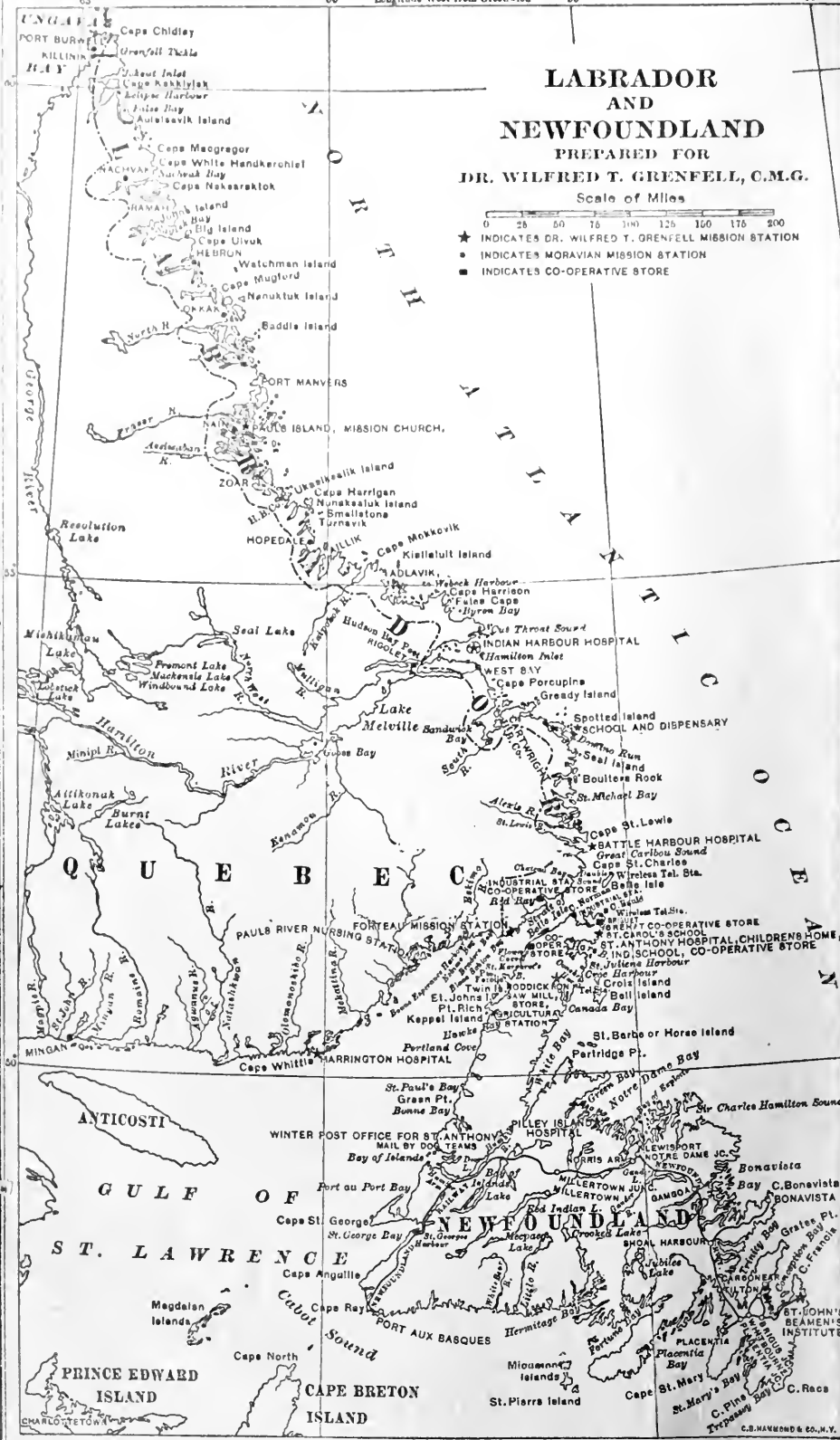
LABRADOR AND NEWFOUNDLAND

PREPARED FOR DR. WILFRED T. GRENFELL, C.M.G.

Scale of Miles



- ★ INDICATES DR. WILFRED T. GRENFELL MISSION STATION
- INDICATES MORAVIAN MISSION STATION
- INDICATES CO-OPERATIVE STORE



UNGLASH HAY
PORT BURTON
KILLININ
Cape Chidley
Greenfall Thicket
V. Boat Inlet
Cape Kakkilyak
Lelapa Harbour
Autlavik Bay
Autlavik Island

Cape Meagregor
Cape White Handkerchief
NACHVAP
Sukwah Bay
Cape Naksaraklok

HAWAY
JUNY
Bay
Big Island
Cape Ulivuk
HEBRUN
Watchman Island
Cape Mugford
Nanuktuk Island

North R.
Baddie Island

PORT MANVERS
FRASER R.
PAULS ISLAND, MISSION CHURCH.
Ardwahan K.ZOAR

Resolution Lake
Uknivealik Island
Cape Harrigan
Nunskauk Island
Smallstone
Turnvik

HOPEDALE
Cape Moskovik
Kiattlulit Island
ADLAVIK

Seal Lake
Hudson Bay FORT HICOLEY
WELCH HARBOUR
Cape Harrison
Fales Cape
Byron Bay

Lake Melville
SANDWICH BAY
Cut Throat Sound
INDIAN HARBOUR HOSPITAL
Hamilton Inlet
WEST BAY
Cape Porcupine
Greedy Island

Spotted Island
SCHOOL AND DISPENSARY
Seal Island
Boutiere Rock
St. Michael Bay

Cape St. Louis
BATTLE HARBOUR HOSPITAL
Great Caribou Sound
Cape St. Charles
Wireless Tel. Sta.

INDUSTRIAL STATION
CO-OPERATIVE STORE
St. John's
St. Anthony Hospital
CHILDRENS HOME
IND. SCHOOL
CO-OPERATIVE STORE

PAULS RIVER NURSING STATION
FORTEAU MISSION STATION
St. John's
St. Anthony
St. Charles
St. George
St. Mary
St. Peter
St. Paul
St. Rose
St. Vincent
St. Elizabeth
St. Ann
St. Joseph
St. Francis
St. Clare
St. Agnes
St. Margaret
St. Catherine
St. Barbara
St. Theres
St. Agatha
St. Cecilia
St. Dorothea
St. Gertrude
St. Eudocia
St. Margaretha
St. Cecily
St. Theresia
St. Agathe
St. Genevieve
St. Margarete
St. Euphrosine
St. Anastasia
St. Valerius
St. Vitalis
St. Modestus
St. Gervasius
St. Prothasius
St. Eusebius
St. Klement
St. Hieronymus
St. Pankratius
St. Vitus
St. Modestus
St. Gervasius
St. Prothasius
St. Eusebius
St. Klement
St. Hieronymus
St. Pankratius
St. Vitus

St. Barbe or Morse Island
Partridge Pt.

ANTICOSTI
WINTER POST OFFICE FOR ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL
MAIL BY COOK TEAM
Bay of Islands
PILLEY ISLAND HOSPITAL
St. Charles Hamilton Sound

GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE
Fort au Port Bay
Cape St. George
St. George Bay
Cape Anguille
Cape Ray
PORT AUX BASQUES
HERMITAGE BAY
St. Pierre Island

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
MAGDALEN ISLANDS
CAPE BRETON ISLAND
MIOUAMOU ISLANDS
St. Mary's Bay
C. Pine
C. Race

P & S on the Labrador

An Account of the Work of the Columbia Unit of the Grenfell Mission at Spotted Islands, Labrador During the Summer of 1921

For the past seven years, during which P. & S. has maintained a dispensary in Labrador, a report has been rendered of the summer's work by the two medical students in charge of the station. Last summer was a busy one and the work so divided between four, and part of the time, five of us, that a comprehensive report could hardly be given by one or two. We have all contributed, therefore, to this appeal for your help, and hope that a true but interesting picture of our work will be the result.

MEDICAL LIBRARY COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
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NEW YORK 32 NEW YORK

STEWART B. SNIFFEN, P. & S. '22
MARTIN SCHREIBER, P. & S. '22
DONALD HUTCHINSON, N. Y. Dental '22
CLEMENT B. P. COBB, Williams. '22
MARION R. MOSELEY, Bryn Mawr '19

March 20, 1922
1007 London Road,
Duluth, Minn.

SPOTTED ISLANDS STAFF,
137 W. 59th St., New York City.

Dear Friends,

I feel I have never really expressed my personal sense of the value of the work of the College of Physicians and Surgeons that for so many years they have carried on at the Spotted Islands Labrador. I have always considered it a very integral and important part of the Grenfell Association work on the Labrador Coast, and yet one that our budget has never allowed us to undertake separately.

Every time I have visited the station, and every time our staff have visited it, we are really encouraged and helped by the ideals and by the effective methods, that the P. & S. has maintained. It has always been a pride and a joy to see their flag flying to the breeze as we sail in there in the S.S. Strathcona. I hope it may ever be maintained and enlarged.

I am particularly interested in the development of the industrial work among the people. If the Spotted Island work carried a distinct industrial training department we could send them every year a trained teacher and the material, that would eventually furnish those families with remunerative labor all the winter long.

I sincerely hope that the future of the Spotted Island Mission may be endowed. I wish it might have a small endowment fund like that I have labored so hard to build up for the rest of our work, and I hope that it may be able to embody very definite industrial teaching and co-operative work in the future.

Sincerely and ever gratefully,

Wilfred T. Grenfell



SCHOOL AND DISPENSARY, SPOTTED ISLANDS, LAB.

WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT

The Place and the People

Spotted Islands is a fishing village of about 20 inhabitants, situated on an island of the same name which lies, some distance off the Labrador coast, 150 miles from the northern tip of Newfoundland.

The natives are all fishermen, descendants of early explorers, traders, and adventurers. Nearly every family bears an English name, and some, correspondingly, have quite fair complexions, masked, it is true, by a coat of tan and possibly other material. The majority, however, could probably trace back part of their ancestry to the ice-house of the Esquimaux or the Indian's tepee. They speak English in a rather quaint dialect, and are an honest, hospitable and good-natured folk, working hard and long for the small returns that are brought in by cod fishing and trapping. Yet each is cheerful and content with his lot. They and their fathers have spent their lives at Spotted Islands. Their sons will probably follow suit.

The History of the Station

Until ten years ago, the nearest doctor, or these people and many others in the same locality, was about a hundred miles away. In the spring of 1912, a Cornell medical student, James W. Wilsie, decided to hunt up a place where he might spend an enjoyable yet useful summer in the open. In such a quest, he came to Labrador and as directed to Spotted Islands as a place quite fitting for his purpose. Needless to say, he was more than satisfied and went back a second summer.

Anxious to see his work perpetuated, he turned over the responsibility of maintaining the station, in 1914, to the P. & S. Club, whose hands it has been ever since. Each winter, a second-year student is

chosen to go up with his predecessor to become acquainted with the people, the coast and the motor, and so return the next summer in charge of the expedition. For two months, these men maintain a dispensary at Spotted Islands and patrol a hundred miles of the coast answering, as far as possible, the medical and surgical needs of approximately 1,200 people at a time when a week's sickness, during a good run of fish, might cost a man his summer's profits.

Traveling is done in the "P. & S.", a 28 foot motorboat with a cabin just big enough for two. Six years of service has made her well known upon that part of the coast. Other sections are delegated to units from Harvard, Yale and Johns Hopkins.

Other activities are a school, a dental clinic, the distribution of clothing in payment for work or hand-made articles, Sunday services, and nutrition work which was started last year by Miss Marion Moseley.

The expedition has been financed each year by contributions from the faculty and students of P. & S. But, for the past few years these contributions have not been adequate. The station is in debt. A six-bed ward is under construction, but the materials have not been paid for. Other improvements are badly needed. We wish that our friends could see how their help is appreciated and with what sorrow the people look upon the closing of the "hospital" for the long winter.

\$1,600 will be needed to clear our debt and maintain the hospital for the coming summer. Will you help in this attempt to give medical and educational aid to struggling self-respecting fisher-folk, who would not have it if there were no station at Spotted Islands?

MEDICINE AND MOTOR TROUBLES

A Summary of the Events on the Trip Up

After no little bustling about the city, gathering up loose ends, packing barrels of clothing, and purchasing a great variety of supplies, the advance party of the Spotted Islands expedition, composed of Hutcheson and Sniffen, piled its luggage aboard the train, June 13th, feeling that, certainly, many important things had been forgotten. It was necessary that we leave in two contingents, Schreiber and Cobb being delayed on account of nuptial proceedings and the business of beating Harvard in base-ball.

Traveling up the west coast of Newfoundland on the little S. S. "Home," we were the only semblance of medical skill on board, with few of the villages along the way having seen a doctor for many months.

"Speedy Medicine"

Before progressing far, we became thoroughly convinced of this latter fact. Several times we were aroused from slumber to find a line of people wanting to see the "doctor," or to be called off into the bay to see a "very sick" person. On these occasions, when one had instituted what impromptu therapy he could conjure up at the moment and was about to rush back to the boat, six or eight women were apt to appear, each with one or more vague complaints. As one rushed hectically through something suggestive of a history and physical, and then dispensed advice and pills, he kept in his mind a picture of the captain, pacing the bridge and cursing his soft heart that had allowed the "doctor" to go off and delay the mail steamer.

There were many interesting cases, but pitifully little time to do anything for

them. We ran a mile to see a "sick woman" who proved to have a marked psychosis of pregnancy with a disposition to roam continuously in the woods. She later completely recovered. One young man had been chopping wood most of the winter with both lungs riddled with active tuberculosis.

Beriberi

At Flowers Cove there was a man with beriberi whose legs were almost entirely paralysed. His and several other cases of this deficiency disease in the same place can easily be explained by a winter diet of nothing but white bread, salt-fish, molasses and tea. We saw an opportunity to try our supply of "Metagen," a vitamine product given us by Parke-Davis and Co. Late we received a letter from this man asking for more capsules, since, after four days of treatment, he had been able to walk with the aid of two canes. Others had also been greatly helped. That made us feel that we at least had some excuse for our presence on the coast.

An Ill-fated Trip

At Battle Harbor, we received a heart welcome from Dr. Hayden and Miss Dohme, who had both spent the winter in the north country and had many interesting tales to tell about ice and snow. We were obliged to take advantage of their hospitality much longer than we had expected. The "P. & S.," our launch, had wintered there and was the outstanding cause of the delay. She had to be painted, launched, refitted and overhauled. But no amount of overhauling or other means of persuasion could enable us to instil into the motor the slightest disposition to run. On the eleventh day after our arrival, having followed every one's suggestions as to how this inconvenience might be overcome, we voted to



THE TRUSTY "P & S"

the engine had won, and so started out for potted Islands under sail. The weather was clear and the wind fair, just strong enough to carry us along smoothly. Was motor really worth all the trouble that it cost?

That state of mind was short lived, however, since we spent that night rolling at anchor in a none too sheltered spot, having failed to make a harbor before the wind shifted and something more than a breeze came suddenly down from the north-west. A six-inch keel was never meant for tacking. It was rather discouraging, to say the least, after finally getting the motor started and proceeding to the narrow mouth of Merchantman's Harbor, to have it stop here and allow us to drift back where we started from, and then to have the same process gone through three times in succession while the night became persistently darker. No, a motor is a handy thing to have along and it is just as well not to start until the thing runs.

There is hardly room to tell of the events that took place on this trip, begun in such foolhardy manner. We arrived at Spotted after eighteen days of travel that was anything but continuous. The causes of this slow progress may be divided into three main headings: the ice, the motor and the flu."

A large field of flow ice blocked us in Merchantman's Harbor for three days, at the same time bringing all fishing to a standstill.

The various ailments of the engine, how they were diagnosed and treated might be interesting to a mechanic, but not to a doctor. We were towed into four harbors and made anything but a triumphal entry to a fifth at 1 a. m. As time progressed, it became more and more evident that the trouble lay more with the engineers than with the engine. But each mistake meant added experience, so that, by the end of the summer, we prided ourselves on being on speaking terms with the motor.

The Influenza Epidemic

Concerning the "Flu," a little more should be said. We arrived just in time to meet the epidemic coming "head-on." Nearly every village was feeling very much under the weather, or had been so for the last two weeks and was then just getting back on its feet. Fortunately it was a relatively



TWO BLIND BROTHERS LEFT ALONE
BY THE "FLU".

mild form of influenza, since we saw only four cases of frank pneumonia, a fifth having died two weeks before our arrival, leaving her blind husband and his equally blind brother to cook and keep house for themselves. The neighborly spirit of Labrador, however, had taken care of them and will continue to take care of them as long as their friends have flour in their barrels. Even though mild in general, the disease cost the men many days of good fishing and consequently has undoubtedly made this winter a harder one than usual, and they are usually plenty hard enough.

The Saddest Case of All

At Georges Cove, over 90 per cent of the fifty-three inhabitants were sick, one seriously so. She was the mother of eight children, most of whom were scantily dressed and barefooted. It was from the birth of the youngest, five days before, that she dated the onset of her illness. She had a well advanced pneumonia with one lobe perfectly solid. It would be hard to imagine anyone more miserable as she sat, propped up in her box-bed, gasping for breath in a stuffy room with children clamoring

Continued on Page 15



A—Left—Postinfluenzal Fibrositis of the back. Had been unable to fish for a month. Improved considerably under two weeks' daily massage in the one-bed "ward".
 Right—Epithelioma of the lip, removed by Dr. Grenfell as he passed by in his hospital steamer. Was fishing in five days.

B—Gastric Ulcer. Came twenty miles to the dispensary in a row-boat. Lived alone, up the bay, fishing trout. Sole diet had been fish tea and hard-biscuit. Became free of pain on rest, dry-milk and alkalis and disappeared after a week, anxious to get back to his fishing.

C—Three Convalescent Lobar Pneumonias. All came down within three days of each other soon after our arrival. Two were difficult to keep in bed during the first few days, being accustomed to arise at daybreak. Their recovery took a great load off our minds.

MEDICAL WORK AT SPOTTED ISLAND

From the medical standpoint, the summer was a busy one. 625 cases were entered in the record book, which does not include those seen in the nutrition work. The conditions varied a great deal as shown by our list of diagnoses, page 15, though influenza made up the bulk of the cases. The above pictures will serve to illustrate that these people do need medical attention. They get it only through P. & S.

There were few days that we did not receive a call to a neighboring port. Once tied up to the dock, a fleet of small boats would collect about the "P. & S.". The occupant of one was apt to have a "gathering" which a bread-poultice had failed to "draw out", another a deep knife cut, a third had a sick man aboard his schooner. A boy would come to say that all the members of his family were sick, with the chief complaint, "wonderful full-up on the stomach", which, translated, signifies a bad cough and a feeling of tightness across the chest. In Labrador anatomy, the upper extremity of the stomach is at the level of the neck. It was often difficult to break away from these ports in time enough to arrive home by nightfall.

At the dispensary, Sunday was the biggest day, there being no fishing done. Often there were too many patients for all to re-

ceive the proper attention. Lab. work had to be postponed till evening. We obtain great fame in curing a persistent case Sycosis Vulgaris, thus stimulating many others from the same cove to seek our advice. Fortunately our supply of drugs was excellent, thanks to the generous cooperation of Squibb, Park-Davis, Lehn and Fisher and Bristol-Meyers. We are indebted to Dr. Dougherty for some very useful equipment.

The Shick test was applied to 47 individuals. Eight were found non-immune to Diphtheria and inoculated, although with enthusiasm of the victims "petred" materially before the last injection.

The need of a ward was keenly felt. We had no accommodations for in-patients, although three were taken care of during the course of the summer. Others coming from "out of town" had to put-up in the already overfilled homes of friends. This year a six-bed ward will be completed, and will permit far more efficient treatment of the acutely ill than has been possible heretofore.

The staff for this summer will be: Ernest H. Wilcox, '23, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Thomas, '24. They will be accompanied by a teacher, two workers ("wops") to help with the dog pens and gardens, and probably a fourth year dental student.

We would rather reserve an opinion on the others until a more careful trial next summer.

Prophylaxis

Although an unending amount of constructive denistry might have been done to advantage, had one the time and equipment, we felt obliged to limit ourselves, in large measure to prophylactic work among the children. Of course, many adults had unruly teeth which had to be "hauled," and it is surprising how long these people, living an out-door life, can carry alveolar abscesses with no other symptoms than an occasional tooth-ache which is "charmed" away by someone accomplished in that art. But, we feel that in Labrador an ounce of prevention is worth even more than a pound of cure. The results of a little knowledge of oral hygiene are very strikingly shown by comparing the mouths of the children at Spotted Islands and at Mr. Gordon's school at Muddy Bay, Lab., with those at other settlements in the vicinity. A gross of tooth-brushes and as many cans of powder were distributed among the children last summer and instructions given in their use. We expect demonstrable improvement in their teeth this season.

The following is a list of the number of cases treated:

	Spotted Islands	Muddy Bay, etc.	Totals
Extractions	208	48	256
Fillings	11	5	16
Sealing	8	4	12
Scurvy treated	20		20

I am delighted to hear of the prospect of a dentist accompanying each nutrition unit this summer. Bad teeth are a great drawback to nutrition and one of Labradors greatest curses.



THE DENTIST AT CARY COVE. A SOD-HOUSE IN BACKGROUND.



YOU WOULDN'T LAUGH IF YOU HAD A TOOTHACHE

DENTISTRY AT SPOTTED ISLANDS

By Donald Hutchinson

However healthy the native Labradorian may be in other respects, he is sure to present a bad set of teeth. Above the age of ten, a clean mouth is very exceptional until all the teeth have fallen out or decayed away. In view of their diet, it is rather surprising that conditions are not worse, since a routine of white bread, molasses, and fish is certainly not conducive to a healthy condition of the gums. Pyorrhea is most universal and is often accompanied by the soft bleeding gums of mild scurvy. Probably the latter disease has, in many cases, acted as a predisposing agent for the former.

"Researches in Scurvy"

It was our original purpose to try the effect of various antiscorbutic substances on the cases of scurvy that were so plentiful the previous year. Fortunately or unfortunately, as you like, there were fewer and much milder cases to be seen last summer, probably due to a more plentiful supply of lime during the winter. We tried oranges and lemons, canned tomatoes, "Dryco," and "Metagen" on certain separate cases. But, the brevity of our stay, the mildness of the cases, and the impossibility of completely controlling their diets, all contributed in making the results difficult to interpret. The oranges and lemons, however, did seem to cause definite improvement.

THE SCHOOL

By Clement B. P. Cobb

The School-house at Spotted Islands is a one-room building, well constructed by native talent, with plenty of light and fresh air. In fact the air is so plentiful that, on rainy or very cold days, we are obliged to hold school in the hospital where the stove is more reliable and does not fill up with ram water.

The number of scholars during the summer varied from eight to fourteen. Attendance always dwindled on the days on which there was a good "haul" of fish, for then four or five children would remain at home—very unwillingly—to help clean codfish. The boys are a great crowd—sturdy little nut brown fellows with rosy cheeks, big brown eyes, and smiles that light up their whole face.

At first the almost total ignorance of the children was discouraging. But it was through no fault of theirs, since they have all winter to forget what they have learned in the two months' summer teaching. Two of the girls had attended Mr. Gordon's Boarding School, at Muddy Bay, during the winter and stood out distinctly from the rest.

Though their lack of education was, in the beginning, discouraging, great possibilities were seen in their eagerness to learn. In spite of the fact that school ran from nine to twelve in the morning, and from two to four in the afternoon, the boys and girls were never satisfied. Regularly, at breakfast and lunch time, they would collect in groups outside our window and signal frantically for me to start school. When the school door was unlocked, there would be a great rush to see who could first reach the dinner-



SCHOOL AND TEACHER

bell and, ringing it, proclaim that lessons were about to begin. Once inside, the concentration of 90 per cent of them was very lax. To obtain results, I was obliged to use Teutonic measures of discipline. Every child had to pay strict attention and those who did not work properly got no morning recess and sometimes had to stay after school to finish their lessons. They did not resent my harsh methods, however, and during recess all the little shavers would come up, take my hand, and want me to lift them up in the air.

I was obliged to teach them individually rather than by classes because there were not more than two books of a kind and besides, no two pupils seemed to know the same amount of any subject. Two "star pupils had some difficulty with their "A, E C's". Three weeks of intensive training were not sufficient to teach a young visitor from Batteau the first three letters of the alphabet. After spending a solid hour with uninspired little Em'ly, aged five, demonstrating the difference between A and I, I finally asked her what that letter might be (pointing to an A). The answer was not encouraging—"Dassa Beee—."

Fortunately these cases were exceptions to the general intelligence of the children being unusually good. By the end of the summer their enthusiastic efforts to learn were crowned with considerable success. The youngest ones had learned how to read fairly well, write legibly, and do examples in simple arithmetic. The older ones had progressed through multiplication and fractions. Besides this, they had learned to write letters, fairly correct both in form and punctuation, though often amusing in subject. A class in English grammar for two hours every afternoon somewhat improved their conversation. Several books from our meager "library" such as "The two little Confederates" and "Alice in Wonderland" were read and enjoyed. The oldest girl was captivated by the "Ancient Mariner," but was unable to take in "Monsieur Beaucaire." It is regrettable in the extreme, that children so eager to learn should have so little opportunity to do so.

Mr. Cobb's Article "Bird Life"
is on page 13

LABRADOR TYPES



Skipper Tom Weber



Jim Molwell



Hostess at Seal Island



Capt. S.S. Home



Uncle Tom Circum



Dangys



Elson



Vic Curl



Skipper Keefer of
Black Tickle

NUTRITION WORK

By Marion R. Moseley

The children at Spotted Islands had been weighed every week by Dr. Hutchinson, the dentist, who realized from the condition of their teeth that they were badly undernourished, and, as a supplement to their meager diet, each child was given a daily mid-morning lunch of cocoa at school by Mr. Cobb; but, with the unusual number of medical calls last summer, the doctors were unable to carry the work any further until a nutrition worker came. In response to a telegram from Dr. Grenfell, I went to Spotted Islands to help the unit from P. & S. carry on a health campaign.

Every child on the island was weighed and measured. A social history was taken for each child and then each was given a thorough physical examination, in the presence of the parent, by one of the doctors. Physical defects and suggested social improvements were taken up with the mothers during the examination and later in the homes.

The Nutrition Class

Nine out of 22 children were found underweight and were enrolled in a nutrition class which met every week at the dispensary (following the weighing of the children). The mothers were always present, sitting behind their children, and the chart, showing whether the child had gained or lost, was pinned up in front of each child. In case of failure to gain, one of the doctors was called in for consultation.

Four of the children needed tonsillectomies, and Mrs. Holwell, the mother of two of them, took them all to Battle Harbor for the operation.

The Baby Clinic

A baby clinic was held for all children under three at which Dr. Schreiber gave a general talk on baby hygiene. Almost without exception these babies were given strong tea, there being no milk even to wean them, except the dry-milk given out from the dispensary. Esau's mother said, "Whenever he wants to be nursed I nurse him." Three-year-old Freddy had the nibbling habit, and according to his mother, "hardly ever eats a meal, because it's between meals he eats." Eight months old Thomas had "wonderful earaches." The nutrition worker saw that each recommendation was understood and carried out in the home.

The children on the whole were in very poor condition due to the fact that they were existing on white bread, molasses, fish and strong tea, one child drinking as many as twenty cups in the course of a day. Many were already tubercular and most of them were troubled with intestinal parasites, due apparently to their drinking water which had been contaminated by the dogs.

The "Dogs or Goats" Meeting

Each family owns its team of dogs for winter use which rove about during the summer in large wolfish packs and are a menace in many ways. On rare occasions they attack a child. Even the mothers are timid about going out at night alone. They destroy gardens unless protected and would kill any live stock that might be brought there. There is enough grass on the island to make possible the keeping of goats were it not for the dogs.

We felt this problem so vital to the future of the children, that a meeting was called one Sunday afternoon at which the situ-



MISS MOSELEY WHO IS APPEALING FOR YOUR HELP IN GIVING THESE CHILDREN A FAIR CHANCE

tion was explained and a vote taken as to whether the men were willing to pen up the dogs so that goats' milk and chicken eggs could be available, or whether their children would remain undernourished with poor resistance to tuberculosis and constantly reinfected with intestinal parasites. Before we left the schoolhouse, every man, probably never having voted before, had stood up to signify that when he went into the bay for the winter, he would cut enough dogs to build a pen for his dogs in the spring, fox-wire to be sent "down" on the first steamer.

Cod Oil

The children last summer were required to take cod oil three times a day to eke out their starvation diet. This of course was easily obtainable but practically none had been saved for themselves. Cod-livers were even used as fuel. The mothers were very grateful for help and tried hard to do everything we asked. One boy having pulmonary tuberculosis, went home from school sick and was taken with a hemorrhage. It happened that he had missed taking his cod oil that morning. When the doctor arrived, his mother was standing defiantly over him saying, "Now you see what happens when you don't take your cod oil in the morning." My greatest argument in favor of cod oil was to tell the mothers how fortunate they were to be able to get it for nothing, when it was so "dear" where I lived, 1,000 miles from the sea. On my departure, the gift of two bottles of cod oil from a grateful mother was the most touching present I ever received.

Other Activities

Besides the work at Spotted Islands, trips were made to Black Tickle, Batteau and Seal Islands.

Health and anti-tubercular lectures were given at Spotted Islands and Black Tickle.

The trader had a supply of oatmeal which we urged the mothers to buy in place of so much white flour. He has promised another year to have whole wheat flour and corn meal, also.

The Work as a Whole

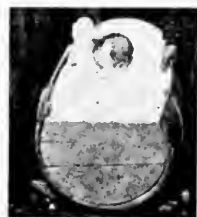
In the summer of 1920, when Nutrition Work was started for the Grenfell Mission, we conducted nutrition classes only at St. Anthony, Dr. Grenfell's headquarters, for all children 7 per cent or more underweight. With the mothers and a doctor present, this proved a very practical way of teaching



FIND INDICATIONS FOR REMOVAL OF ADENOIDS.

health. We were fortunate last year in having enough nutrition workers to expand to five centers. This would have been impossible had not Dr. William R. P. Emerson of Boston, who fathered the nutrition experiment the previous year, kindly consented to supervise the work for the second year. He very generously gave the material for two of our stations.

In the two-and-one-half weeks of health campaigning at Spotted Islands, 78 children were reached. Of course only a beginning has been made, less than half the coves under the supervision of the Spotted Islands station having been even visited. Children and parents are eager to have it followed up this summer. Mrs. Thomas of P. & S. will have the advantage of this start and the opportunities for doing constructive work will be limitless. The teacher in each of the twenty summer schools will be equipped to carry on nutrition classes, and every cove will be visited by one of two nutrition units composed of a doctor and dentist, one or two nutrition workers and someone to instruct the women in rug and basket making, etc., which will help them considerably in earning their livelihood. The points stressed in our 1922 health campaign will be: the introduction of goats, the encouraging of gardens and the insistence on cod oil, and whole wheat flour.



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BIRD LIFE—Cobb

The time after closing school until supper time, I put in roving about the island where I found many interesting birds, and at times was fortunate enough to bring some of them home for supper. Some varieties were: huge northern ravens, fox sparrows, sea-pigeons, several kinds of duck, the hakittiwake gulls, the northern phalasope, white-crowned sparrow, plovers, pipits, horned larks, warblers, rusty blackbirds, pine finches, and many shearwaters or "hag-downs."



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Medicine and Motor Troubles

(Continued from page 5)

about, dogs quarreling outside, and a host of bed-companions besieging her that seemed fully as large as the nail of one's little finger. At the end of a week she was feeling much more comfortable, though the process had extended, so we went back to Battle Harbor for relief. She died two hours before our return the next day with Miss Anna Jones, a nurse, the first death on the records of the Spotted Islands station and obviously one that we felt very deeply. We left the youngster some "Dryco" and sent them a crate of it and some clothes, after our return, but have never heard how he has weathered his first stormy year in a rather cold world.

Our first encounter with the "flu" was at Williams' Harbor. Miss Sweeney had arrived there a few days previously, to act as school teacher, but naturally felt rather helpless on finding almost the entire school sick, and her host about to die any minute, according to the village sage. He was suffering from an attack of renal colic which soon stopped.

It would be impossible to tell of all the interesting cases. Conditions were very similar in every village. The balky motor took us into harbors that we probably would not have visited otherwise, and consequently many sick would have been missed. The "ill wind" lived up to its reputation.

LIST OF CASES

Medical	Gastro-Intestinal
Influenza257	Ascariasis14
with Pneumonia,	Gastric Ulcer6
Lobar3	Hyperacidity2
with Pneumonia,	Gastric Neurosis1
Lobular1	Chr. Constipation ...8
with Bronchitis20	Ac. Intestinal Upset..6
with Trachio-laryngitis ..	Intestinal Toxemia ...1
5	Subacute Colitis1
with Epistaxis6	
followed by marked	Dermatological
asthenia5	Herpes Zoster2
Chronic Pulm.	Herpes Simplex2
Tuberculosis8	Acne Rosacea1
with hemoptysis1	Acne Vulgaris2
Scurvy (mild)20	Intertrigo1
Beriberi5	Tenia Tonsurans1
Rheumatoid Arthritis ..3	Sycosis Vulgaris1
Rhinitis11	Pediculosis Capitis ...15
Myositis19	Pediculosis Corporis..3
Migraine3	Pediculosis Pubis ...2
Chr. Bronchitis and	Badly Chapped Hands..8
Empysema1	Dermatitis Ven.2
	Chronic Exzema2
Cardio-vascular	Neurological
Arterio-sclerosis4	Hemiplegia1
Cerebral Hemorrhage..1	Epilepsy2
Primary Hypertension.1	Psychosis of
Chr. Cardiac Valvular ..	Pregnancy.1
disease3	Neuritis (old scar)...1
Angina Pectoris1	
Renal	Eye
Chronic Nephritis	Cataract4
(N. R. type)3	Keratitis3
Pyelitis2	Conjunctivis (Chronic)..2
Renal Lithiasis1	Hordeolum1

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LIST OF CASES—Continued

Ear	Thumb1
Ac. Cat. Otitis Med.1	Back1
Ac. Sup. Otitis Med.1	ABSCESSES	
Chr. Otitis Media.1	Wrist ("water	
Chr. Mastoiditis1	pups")6
Abscess of Aud. Canal.1	Neck1
	Paronychia2
	Lip1
Throat	WOUNDS	
Pharyngitis	Scalp1
Chr. Hypertrophic	Thumb23
Tonsilitis	Thorax1
Acute Tonsilitis	Epithelioma of Lip1
Nasal Obstruction	2nd Degree Burn of	
(Adenoids)	Foot1
Quinzy	Subac. Prepatellar	
	Bursitis1
Gyn.	Tenosynovitis, wrist1
Ammenorrhoea	Cellulitis2
(infantile ut.)	Appendicitis, Subac.1
Ovarian Endocrine	Rupture Costo-Sternal	
Caked Breast	Artic.1
	Varicose Veins1
Surgical	Hemorrhoids1
SPRAINS	Tear Ext. Inguinal	
Ankle	Ring1
Shoulder		
Intercostal N.		

(9) When stranded in a harbor where there are several schooners, casually make the acquaintance of one of the skippers, who, you have learned, is going your way in the course of a day or two; and then, after becoming as chummy as the occasion warrants, suggest, or better, get him to suggest, that he take your tow-line down as far as his next stop.

(10) Always carry an extra anchor.

(11) Above all, never be without a good strong tow-rope.

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ADVICE ON MOTOR BOATS

A few of the most obvious lessons that were thrust upon us in the process of making the acquaintance of the motor, should be recorded for the benefit of those who may, some day, be in circumstances similar to ours.

(1) Never start out on a journey of any appreciable length, without the motor running.

(2) If the gasoline will catch on nothing less than ether, test the batteries.

(3) If you have been all night trying to make a harbor, with the engine stopping every minute or two, knock-off for a while and look at the feed-pipe. It is probably plugged.

(4) If the fly-wheel will not budge, take off the cylinder-head and use lots of oil. The "insides" have probably rusted, (a thing that can be accomplished overnight).

(5) When a squall hits you near the rocks, and the engine, having stopped just at the opportune moment, kicks every time you turn it over, don't stand there and keep turning it; collect yourself and look at the spark-lever. It is probably too far advanced. And, whatever you do, throw over the anchor until the motor starts!

(6) Be sure you have a strong dory-rope. It may save you several hours trying to corral a small boat in a rough sea.

(7) Don't make a practice of coming into harbor after dark.

(8) When running under the bowsprit of a vessel, always allow plenty of room for your mast. Otherwise, one or the other will break, and bowsprits, in general, are pretty tough.



CARY COVE

OUR VISIT TO THE HOME OF UNCLE FRED BURTON

Way down North on the Labrador coast,
Where the scenery is rocks and the sea,
Where the freedom and sunsets are more
than enough

To make up for the lack of a tree,
Here's a little small cove, Cary by name,
Which is practic'ly hidden from sight,
One of a maze of snug fishing bays
In St. Francis Harbour Bight.

A pleasant surprise is this calm little spot,
As one crosses the crest of the hill,
Surrounded by slopes which are friendly and
green,

But completely forsaken and still.
'Tis strange that some fisherman has not
come here

To build him a home and remain.
Let's enter this dell and rest for a spell
Away from the wind and the rain.

But wait! What's that? Yes, it must be a
house,

Camouflaged as complete as can be,
With sod for its roof and sod for its walls,
Except for a window to lee'.

A fish-net is spread to dry on the grass
With holes, large and small, yet to mend;
Or the ice that is packed in the harbour
right now

Is far from a fisherman's friend.

And there on the doorstep are six little pups,
Each plump and as round as a ball.

Tied to a post is a lone Nanny-goat,
As milk supply, precious but small.
Goats are so rare on the Labrador coast
That its owners must be of some note.
Let's pay them a call, for there's time ere
nightfall

Has hidden the path to our boat.

Good ev'nen, sirs, Doctors, I s'pose?
Ye're right welcome here, sirs, for sure.
Come in for a spell, dirty weather indeed.
How's the folks down over the moor?

We ain't seen a doctor for three year or so,
And warn't much occasion to use 'un.
But we all's been sick this long time now,
And there's little o' fishin' been do'un."

"Pears like a cold, and right citchen' too.
Them Southerners brung it down with
'em.

We all's got pains in our backs and our legs,
And can't seem to get the life in 'em.
Our Tom ain't been able to do no work,
And sets out all day on that hummock.
Old Uncle Fred's abed in there, too,
And wonderful full-up on the stomick."

The speaker, a woman of near fifty-five,
Has as kind a face as I've seen;
With clean white shirt-waist and blue ging-
ham dress,

Is quite well-to-do it would seem.
The room all about her, as neat as herself,
Is of typical Labrador style,
A table, a cupboard, bench-boxes and stove,
Some skins, partly scraped, in a pile.

The walls are covered with magazine leaves
And newspapers dating from Adam.
A dog-whip of deer skin is hung in a coil
Which measures some eight or ten fathom.
The ceiling is low, and, just underneath,
The six muzzle-loaders are hung.
A quaint, though barren, old Labrador home
About which no minstrel has sung.

There, in the room, are three other folk
Arrayed on a bench by the wall;
Two pallid young men, who are struggling
hard

With the "Flu," which has smitten them
all.

A dark-eyed young lass, with long raven
locks,

Fixed with amaze and distrust,
Sits eyeing the strangers, who may bring
new dangers;
But keeps silent, as one so young must.

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2-3	Advanced Work in Diseases of Metabolism	Endocrinology	Advanced Work in Diseases of Metabolism	Endocrinology	Advanced Work in Diseases of Metabolism	Endocrinology
3-4	Abdominal Diagnosis	Infectious Diseases	Abdominal Diagnosis	Infectious Diseases	Abdominal Diagnosis	Infectious Diseases
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In a small room adjoining, lies poor Uncle
Fred.

A fisherman dyed in the wool,
Seal boots, tamo'shanta, and bright red
bandanna,

And whiskers quite ample and full,
He lies on a bed, if you must call it that,
Little more than a box set on sticks;
Bedclothes of some sort, and the whole
thing so short

That, to stretch, he would be in a fix.

But isn't it strange that the room is so cold,
And without the good smell of fried fish?
At tea-time 'tis rare that the table's so bare,
With never a sign of a dish.

Five people as sick as these seem to be
Should be fed and kept warm, to be sure,
since "flu," above all, is not a disease
For a hunger and cold-air cure.

'Scuse me, Doctor, kin I borry a match
Our last one was used up this mornin'.
Ye'll build up a fire and bile ye some tea,
Ye'll not go along while it's pourin'.
Ye'd give ye some loaf, sirs, but this long
spell now,

Our barrel o' flour's been empty,
but, we don't look to starvin', for folks o'r
the hill
Bring in loaf and 'lasses a' plenty."

We've worried a bit fer small 'Liza, there,
John's lass, that we're shippin' the year,
at there's lots wors'n we are; we've still
got the goat.

She tries, but is dry, pretty near,
he ice can't last the whole summer long,
And they say there is some sign of fish.

The boys'll be able to shoot some young
gulls.

And they make a right tidy dish."

"It's handy 'bout time ye got started from
here.

"Twill be dark directly, I'd say,
Here Tom, my son, go along for a pace,
And show the Doctors the way.

Could ye leave some tobaccy for old Uncle
Fred?

He's content if he's smokin' his pipe,
Thanks for them pills, sir. It's good ye
stopped in.

God's speed to ye both, sirs. Good night."

* * *

'Twas luck we could leave them potatoes
and cheese
And dried soup, though it smacked of
raw beets.

Would that the old "P. & S." were a scow
And we'd filled her to gun'lls with cats.
Everywhere that we turn on this cold rocky
coast

Gaunt hunger and sickness are found,
But those that have most give to those that
have least.

And welcome and cheer still abound.

We've shown but one Labrador family.

Yet, they're practic'ly all of a kind.

A finer, more honest and lovable folk,

You'll hunt until doomsday to find.

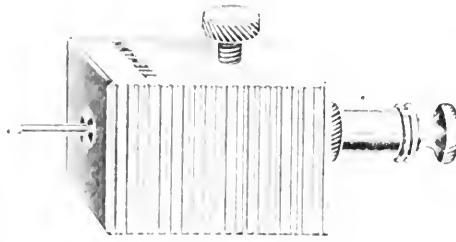
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P. & S.
ON THE
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An Account of the Work of the
Columbia Unit of the Grenfell Missions
at Spotted Islands, Labrador
Summer of 1922



College of Physicians and Surgeons
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New York City

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P. & S. on the Labrador

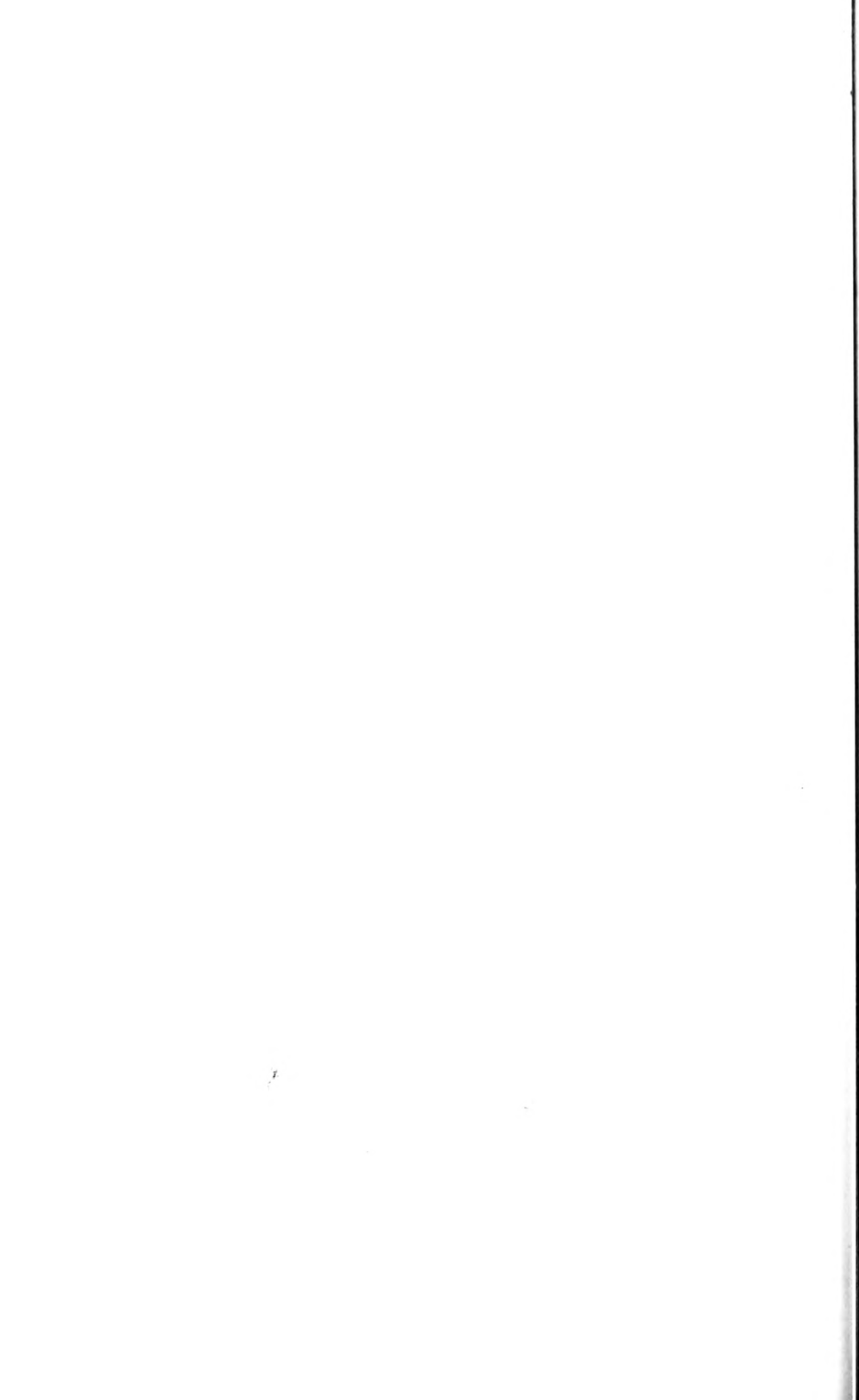
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In case you cannot, or do not wish to contribute more, will you send us a quarter in the coin carrier that is enclosed?

THE LABRADOR COMMITTEE
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MRS. W. B. S. THOMAS, ex. '24.....	<i>Child Welfare</i>
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MARSHALL SMITH, Rutgers '23.....	<i>Skipper of the "P. & S."</i>



January 22, 1923.
Charleston, W. Va.

SPOTTED ISLANDS UNIT,
College of Physicians and Surgeons,
New York City.

Dear Friends,—

While I, as a surgeon, have always considered the healing of the sick as my first opportunity for service, I have not emphasized in the past my increasing conviction that our medical work must be supplemented by an industrial branch. Our industrial work has been spreading in other sections so that we have been able to secure a first class worker and I sincerely hope that some of the funds of the Spotted Islands Unit can be devoted to the promotion of such interests.

The unit will need some capital to buy wool, dyes and other material for the hooked mats and homespuns, for which we now have a larger market than we can satisfy. It is more a real message of affection to give a mother work than to merely tell her the kind of milk she ought to purchase, without supplying her a way to earn it. To simply give it lessens her self-respect and pauperizes her.

I am very anxious, as I wrote you when the S.S. "WOP" was at Batteau, that a small branch of your station should be established at Batteau Harbor where there are about seventy-five schooners, which means about six hundred fifty men aboard and a large number of shoremen and settlers with their wives, who are in need of your services. I believe there should be a dispensary there with a doctor there three or four nights a week, preferably every night. The Mission House which was built by Captain Le Mesurer may be used on Sunday for services.

I do hope that the increased interest in the work, as shown by the excellent reports rendered when I was twice able to visit your station will cause your next summer's unit to go "down there" with increased opportunities for service.

Believe me to remain,

Very sincerely and gratefully,
WILFRED T. GRENFELL, M.D.

HOW IT STARTED

In the summer of 1912, Dr. James W. Wiltse, at that time a student at Cornell Medical School, in a desire to find some place where he might spend a few months of real servicable work, found his way to Labrador. Arrived there he was directed to Spotted Island as a place harboring lonely fisher folk who were badly in need of someone who could give them medical attention, and start their youngsters on the way to more healthful manhood. He found so much to command his efforts, and found the doing of this work so delightful, that he returned again the following summer, this time taking with him enough lumber and supplies to construct a permanent house from which to do his work, for the previous summer he had had to use a room which one of the generous natives had turned over to him as hospital, school, etc. The second summer found this little station well established with a dispensary, a beginning of a school, a small motor boat for visits to outlying islands, and wonderful hopes in the heart of this pioneer for even greater things in coming years. The end of the summer found many of his dreams come true, but no one to carry them on to more complete realization, for it was to be Dr. Wiltse's last year in school.

With the purpose in mind of finding an established organization which would permanently interest itself in the continuation of the work he started, Dr. Wiltse came to the P. & S. Club in 1914 and offered to turn over the work in entirety to the College of P. & S. with the P. & S. Club as sponsor. The president and the secretary of the club at that time, seeing at last an ideal way of finding expression for the things for which the P. & S. Club had been founded, eagerly accepted the proposition, and from that time on, the work has gone steadily forward, until to-day in place of the barren island without semblance of hospital or school which Dr. Wiltse found in 1914, P. & S. is represented on The Labrador by a neat and servicable ward building and a combination school, church, and recreation center. In place of an old motor boat the entire surrounding coast has now come to know the trim P. & S. launch which is steadily on the go from one island to another.

In the time which has elapsed since the work was first taken over a steady stream of P. & S. men carrying medical assistance, clothing, supplies and a great part of the only brightness the natives of Spotted Island know, has kept the work going and growing. In that period the following students have represented the school on The Labrador:

Dr. Neil C. Stevens
Dr. Manning C. Field
Dr. Harold Stuart
Dr. William J. Barnes
Dr. Frank Johnson
Dr. Francis Brewer
Dr. George Reynolds
Dr. Stewart B. Sniffen
Dr. Martin Schreiber
Dr. Stanley Knapp
Mr. Ernest H. Wilcox
Mr. W. B. S. Thomas
Mrs. W. B. S. Thomas

The story of their individual experiences and of the work they accomplished is all that is needed to ensure the continued growth of the work at Spotted Island. The spirit of these men has been so firmly impressed upon that lonely place, and their work has come to mean so much to these natives, that it must go on. This year the student share in the support of the work should far exceed anything done in the past. This is the one place in the world where P. & S. Students are known for the work as a body. Let's keep it up!

THE SCHOOL

To the American school teacher, who has come to accept as inevitable an attitude of indifference, and even antagonism, to school opportunities on the part of the pupils, a summer spent in school work on the Labrador Coast will prove a most refreshing and hope-renewing experience. A group of pupils more than eager to learn, plying the school bell before the scheduled time, and importuning extra school hours, would, I am sure, restore the belief that teaching can be one of the most satisfying forms of endeavor. The privilege of working with such a group of pupils was mine at Spotted Island this summer. It will be my aim to tell of the purpose and character of the school work carried on at the P. & S. Station this past season.



MORNING LUNCHEON

The work of the Spotted Island Station is primarily, and very effectively, that of a medical mission. The educational work represents no departure from this objective. Educating the Labrador children of to-day to an understanding of the rules of healthful living and the simple means of combatting disease offers the most effective means of advancing the physical welfare of the people, and perpetuating the benefits of the medical work. The further advantages of increasing opportunities and means of diversion more than justify the effort and money expended in the work.

Please do not conclude, from my description of school-hungry children, that these Labrador youngsters are in any way abnormal, or strangely different from our American hopefuls. They are fully as active and bright-eyed and lovable as those we know. They are unusually cheerful and easily amused. The absence, on the coast, of the games and playthings, so common in this country, seems to have emphasized their enjoyment in the simple amusements that the Station could provide. The promise of a game or a soap-bubble party was a wonderful incentive to class-room decorum. Unlike American pupils, these children do not look upon school as inescapable drudgery, but as the doorway to the play, the stories, and the novelty of which they are deprived the greater part of the year.

Clem Cobb, Williams '22, who was in charge of the school the summer of 1921, deserves exceptional credit for his splendid

work in training the children and popularizing the school. His success in the work is attested by the great affection all the children have for him. Many times during the summer I realized my good fortune in having such a predecessor.

As suggested earlier, physical exercise and training in the rules of health formed a major part of the school work. Each morning, at the opening of school, fifteen to twenty minutes were spent in having the children read together, and explain separately, each rule and picture on the large health chart which hung at the front of the room. This chart, which was provided by the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute, is simply and practically worded, with attractive pictures that explain each rule. The children took great pride in observing the rules and showed intense scorn for any back-slides. One morning a nine-year-old complained of toothache, and asked to see Dr. Thomas. Generally the children were sympathetic and considerate of one another, but on this occasion there was no apparent concern for the sufferer. It had been noised about that Victor had failed to brush his teeth that morning and well deserved his ache. Physical exercises were given in the middle of the morning and afternoon sessions. The exercises were a source of great enjoyment to the children. After gaining a reasonable degree of proficiency they were allowed to choose one of their number as leader. The remembrance is very vivid of one leader who called the class to attention with the command, "All hands—Stand By!" A phrase so meaningful in seal-hunting ought certainly to be effective in the school room. At eleven in the morning came recess which was the occasion of cocoa or rejuvenated milk refreshments. The guests included some of the younger set who had not yet reached school age. The underweight children were urged to take a second cup after which they went home for an hour's nap. It is my sincere hope that the long winter months, and the accompanying hardships, will not entirely dissipate the benefits that the constant emphasis on health matters may have accomplished.

The schedule of regular school work might be described as an "R.S.T." curriculum. The "R" comprised the New England trio; the "S" stood for singing, in

which the children liked to indulge, and the "T" for talking.

Taking into consideration the exceptional handicaps under which these children must strive for education, their progress and intelligence, in my opinion, fully equalled that of the American school child. It must be remembered that for ten months of the year they are wholly deprived of any opportunity to learn. As serious an obstacle is the entire lack of contact with anyone whose intelligence would enable them to exercise and confirm the knowledge that the two months schooling afforded. Scarcely a man or woman is able to read, write, or figure. This obstacle will be gradually overcome when the school work has continued long enough to affect an entire generation. Another difficulty, of a minor nature, was the unfamiliarity of the children with many of the objects and ideas, so common to us, which are referred to in the text books. It was necessary to explain the horse, the cow, the pig, our everyday fruits and vegetables, our furniture, and so on.

The children were so hungry for stories, and story telling fitted in so well with other studies, that by the end of the session the children were familiar with many fairy tales, several of Dickens' stories, simply told, Little Lord Fauntleroy and others. Soap bubbles were a star attraction—attributable, very probably, to the rarity of both bubbles and soap. Bottles of mixture for winter use were left with several of the children, who were shocked at my typically American practice of emptying the soap bubble pan after each use.

The school stove, which it was necessary to use a considerable part of the time, was remarkably efficient from the purely technical standpoint. It had excellent draught and produced a generous amount of heat. Unfortunately, however, the stove was stuck in reverse, the draught coming freely from the chimney and the smoke and flame escaping into the room. *I am sure the P. & S. unit would be glad to pay the freight on a forward geared stove that anyone might care to contribute.*

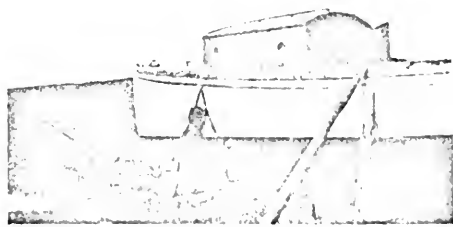
The inter-relation of medical and educational work has been emphasized. The school work has a nearly equal significance for the social and economic life of the people. The

ability to read and to study will go far to relieve the dullness and retardation inseparable from the long isolation of winter. There is much for the women to learn in the care of children, the preparation of food, and other essential matters. Education will enable progress in this direction. *At the present time the coast fishermen, principally because of their inability to use figures or understand the right and wrong of commercial transactions, are practically at the mercy of those with whom they must deal. The chief remedy for this inquiry is an understanding of the three "R's."*

No station on the coast is doing more worthy work than that being carried forward at Spotted Island. My connection with P. & S. through its Labrador work will be a continuous source of inspiration to me.

The station in all its activities is entitled to the whole-hearted support of the institution whose name it bears.

F. P. CARLETON,
Dartmouth 1918.



LANDLOCKED FOR WANT OF AN ENGINE NEED FOR A NEW MOTOR

The "P. & S." was an old friend of mine as I had been on the Labrador with her two summers before and I anticipated great pleasure in cruising again with the Columbia Unit along the coast. Arriving a week after the vanguard, I reached Spotted Islands to find the "P. & S." still high and dry ashore and not anchored in the harbor.

It seems that the summer before several of the natives had promised to haul the boat out of the water and prepare her for winter. As this was the summer that I was not with the unit, I did not know about the arrangement. I had heard from Dr. Sniffen about the thrilling wreck of the summer before within sight of the station! I was some-

what anxious to see the boat and determine her condition and the early morning hours found me making an inspection.

They had removed everything that could be unbolted or unscrewed and had failed to grease anything. The priming cocks on the tops of the cylinders had even been removed and I saw that snow and rain with air had been allowed to get in and rust the inside of the cylinders. All the loose parts were at the hospital, and they also were not greased. My spirits were indeed low when I saw all this.

In addition to the damage that the elements had done to the engine, the stern-post and rudder had been battered and smashed in the wreck that terminated the season the year before. Four ribs were cracked. The boat itself was set in very shipshape order with the aid of local talent, a proper ship's carpenter lending the necessary aid. She was then scraped, calked, repainted, and re-varnished. She is as beautiful and staunch a boat as any of the twenty-eight-foot yacht tenders about the New York Yacht Club, in fact, she was donated from such a service several years ago.

While the engine was never a perfect, dependable and smooth running machine, she did serve the mission well for the two summers that I ran her. With the added insult of rusting and standing, the already well worn motor has died. A new motor is imperative if the mission is to patrol their one hundred miles of Labrador coast.

I did succeed in getting the motor to run several times. She thumped and roared fearfully, her exhaust being wide open. The muffler was riddled with wear and tear and everyone in the harbor knew that the "P. & S." was running. However, when we attempted a trial trip, we found that the clutch gears slipped and a few days later discovered that the transmission was beyond repair. This trial trip took place a few weeks before the season was over. She never got out of the harbor.

With the end of the season at hand, the good ship was poled into a shallow cove and when the tide went out, some thirty friends of the mission helped to roll her back to her former position where she will rest until another season and a new engine comes. Her frame is excellent but the engine is hope-

less. One must realize that such an engine on a stormy coast amid ice and frequent gales endangers the lives of any who would venture out with her, even if the gears could be fixed. As the engine is a Standard and parts cannot be gotten on the coast, one accident may mean laying-to all summer until new parts can be improvised or purchased from the States.

I would recommend that the Spotted Islands Mission of the College of Physicians and Surgeons with whom I have worked three summers, purchase a new Mianus or Acadia motor, of about 10 or 12 H.P., as these motors are common among the fishermen and parts are easily obtained.

MARSHALL SMITH,
Rutgers '23.

N. B. In this article by Marshall Smith, we note that he has made no mention of the amount of work that he did on the motor or of the difficulties he overcame. From the time that he arrived until the boat was back in place on land, he worked unceasingly, even when the weather was too cold and damp, on what always appeared to us as a hopeless pile of junk. That we should ever hear the motor running never occurred to us and we made such trips as we could in the trap boats of the community when they could be spared. He removed the heavy cylinder head some ninety-eight times, improvised and invented new parts by filing and sawing, and displayed rare ingenuity and mechanical skill in getting the motor to run. We can well understand disappointment in such a season, working in the damp and cold with rust, grime and grease to find at the end of the season that the battle was futile. He had given up without complaint such a vacation as college boys have, paid his own way North to work on our "P & S." He speaks of it as if he enjoyed every moment.

The Labrador committee realizes that they are greatly indebted to Marshall Smith and take this means of thanking him. We do need a new motor to carry on.

RELIGIOUS LIFE

Every Sunday evening the inhabitants of Spotted Islands and visitors from nearby places gather in the school house for the religious service. The meetings are very well

attended, every important seems to take an active interest, and while the building is not very large, the service very simple, and the leaders only the station personnel, the worship is very earnest. The religious touch means a great deal to these simple folk.

A few years ago hymnals were donated by a Sunday School in this country, and, with these, and the vision to guide them, the singing is greatly enjoyed. Many times there have been a dozen or more gathered in a little group, singing long after the usual service. The aid of the violin was missing at the first two meetings of the season; the artist had not yet arrived and the unguided chorus had an amusing tendency to take on the swing and chant of "Onward, Christian Soldiers!" no matter which hymn they were planning to sing. A lesson for the evening follows the reading of the Bible, the talk being as non-sectarian but as religious as possible. The workers at the station take turns at leading the service and present some broad, general, uplift subject to the people in a simple and clear-cut manner: "The Parable of the Leaves and Fishes," "Jesus choosing the Disciples," "Joseph and his Brethren" and the like are enjoyed by the people and they gain new energy from these stories when they learn of the "Fisher of Men." A church flag is raised one-half hour before the service begins and is lowered with the opening hymn. This happens twice each Sunday; at the three o'clock Sunday School, and at the evening service.

During the past Summer the Bishop of the St. John Diocese of the Church of England, his Canon and Mr. Gordon, the minister of Muddy Bay, called at Spotted Island and put on the ecclesiastical robes, laying aside their oilskins. Then confirmation was held for

those of the community who are of that faith. The spot is one that is rather uncommon, as the Bishop and the Canon visit only about once in five years.

These dignitaries inspected the school and medical mission and complimented P & S very highly on the excellence of its work.

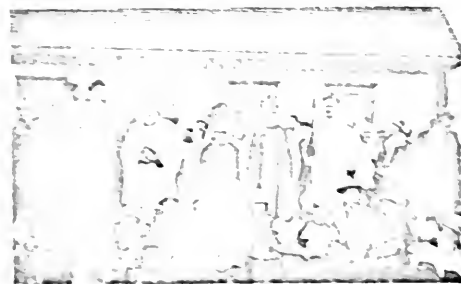
THE CLUB

In addition to the religious meetings there are week-day meetings at "The Club" where the fishermen find amusement after all the fish are split. Here they talk over the catches of the day, play the Victor, or perhaps, just sit by the fire to smoke and yarn. To keep things going a checker tournament was organized and the competition was very keen, as the prize was a knife that one of the "Doctors" had brought up. A Shoot called out a large majority of the male population as each believes himself the best shot. The marksmen presented themselves at the range with muzzle loading devices, with old fowling pieces, and only one really modern high-power rifle, a Savage .25. The prize in this case was a pair of hip boots that another worker had brought up.

The Club needs a new Victor and records to match. The few Irish Jig records that were taken along last year were worked overtime, and were worn out before the Summer passed. The grizzly old salts can shake a fast leg to the tune of the Victor, and helped by the clapping hands, show their younger generation that they are still spry. In addition to these jigs, several so-called dances were held. The natives have a peculiar set dance of their own, which in many ways resembles the Lanciers and Virginia Reel of colonial days in America. The older women take part in every dance, and the younger men stand by until one of them is free. Shuffling, stamping and whirling about these women seem tireless and so keen is their enjoyment that they dance on until morning.

Hunting and Fishing

When the medical work seems to be done, and the larder is low, or when the food seems to lack variety, or when any plausible excuse can be made up, some of the staff have enjoyed fishing and hunting. Most any stream with a few inches of water will serve



RARE GUESTS AT SPOTTED

for trout, and they are found in great abundance. A catch of thirty per man per hour is only average sport, and at times the trout seem to be over willing to be caught. In one instance, and this is not fiction, the schoolmaster waded ashore with his boots full of water. He had been so intent on fishing where the fresh and salt water ran together that he had neglected to remember the tide, and so had to wade ashore waist deep in water. When he emptied his right boot, a fifteen-inch speckled trout leaped out, and was added to those in a half filled bread box.

There are red-throated or Canadian trout and the more lively sea trout on whose sides still cling the sea lice. Frequently one has to fight his fish a long time before he has the pleasure of tightly pressing the game to his breast and wading ashore. In some of the larger and swifter streams one is apt to twitch his line, thinking he is driving a hook into the relatively hard mouth of a sea trout and then, as quickly as the flick of the wrist, have more than half the line off the reel, and realize that the King of Fish himself, the salmon, is displeased with the rough treatment of his softer and more tender mouth. He is then apt to keep the fisher busy, unless he loses patience entirely and decides to go to sea.

Bait seems of little importance to the trout. A dry-fly flapping in the breeze is no more deadly than the wet-fly floating in the stream. The small spinners are effective and we have found the red, gold and black caudal fins very fine bait. Unfortunately, there are no worms at Spotted Islands or in that vicinity. A frayed feather fastened to a hook with a bit of wool from one's clothing, has been found effective. The Coachman seems to take better than even the darker flies such as the Gnat which is very common.

Hunting is poor until September when tender young gulls venture shoreward. These are considered a great delicacy, and the Wabbie, a loon-like diver, is much sought after, but rarely captured. Sea pigeons abound all summer, and, in the fall, thousands of ducks, grass-eating and fish ducks, flock to the bays in great swarms. Small shore birds occur in flocks late in August. Each forms a tender and juicy mouthful roasted with bacon.

Seals are hunted and trapped by the natives in summer. In winter, bear and deer are hunted.

CLOTHING STORE

The natives of Spotted Islands watched with great eagerness for the arrival of the steamer bringing the six barrels and three boxes of clothing. They had not been able to get any since the mission had distributed clothing the year before. Almost all of them were in dire need because they are mainly dependant on the supply from the station.

When we arrived, women were going about in very patched garments; many with cotton blouses, while the children were in rags. The weather was as cold and damp as only the Labrador coast can be. Many of the children had been barefoot since the family had moved out of the bay in May. The seal catches had been inadequate to supply all hands with skin boots, and, of course, the children had to suffer.

A loft was rented and the clothing was sorted into piles. Soon the place took on the appearance of a department store and then the women were allowed in to shop. Each had done or contracted for a certain amount of labor and each had credit on "our books." Nothing is given away off hand as it would tend to pauperize the people, and when they are made to work for their clothing, it increases their own self-respect and they tend to co-operate better with the mission. Such jobs as sawing wood, scrubbing floors, baking for the mission, and those chores which enable the unit to put their time to better advantage are done by the natives. In return they are paid, not in actual cash but in credit on the books which enables them to get such clothing as we are able to supply. A suit, donated by some thoughtful doctor in the United States is valued at six dollars. Sam or Jim enters the store, tries on several suits and decides that one of them fits him. He brings it to Mrs. Thomas who is seated on a sugar barrel consulting her cards. Perhaps he has only done enough work to have four dollars credit. He may ask for an allowance and the debt is placed against his name until he works it off.

Each man, woman and child for eight miles around the mission is listed on a card

of the index system. Opposite his name is N—for needy; D for deserving, while G W means good worker. The degree of need or deserving then follow by number, for example: "Mrs. Gibson Dyson—N-4, D-4, G W-2." For those who need to have prices slided there is a sliding scale of adjustment. At times work has to be invented and odd things are taken in exchange when the need is great or they are unable to work.

Despite the fact that P. & S. is mainly a male institution, there were not nearly enough men's suits to supply Spotted Islands. There was, however, a very generous response to the appeal made for women's clothing. *This year we would make a special appeal for the men of Labrador and if you have any practical garment suitable for man, woman or child it will be welcomed at the P. & S. Club, 346 W. 57th Street, New York. Any sort of warm and serviceable clothing is wanted.*

CHILD WELFARE

Every child within reach of the station was weighed and measured and as many complete physical examinations as possible were done. Every child found underweight for height was listed as potentially ill and a Child Welfare Class was organized. Every Wednesday afternoon they were reweighed and Mrs. Thomas took the mothers into a class in which they were given practical talks on their problems.

The first two weeks proved very discouraging as the weight charts showed losses, but when the epidemic of "colds" had passed, the children began to make substantial gains. We found that their total average caloric diet was about one-half of that of a normal child in the United States, and by inducing them to eat more at home and by supplementing their home diet with a mid-morning hot drink of Dry-Co and cocoa, we attempted to increase their caloric intake. It was difficult to work out a balanced and adequate diet from the supplies with which one had to work. Fish, potatoes and molasses does not give one a very great range and it was not until our gardens began to produce that we could introduce green food. Lettuce, radishes and cabbage grow well and there are native dandelion and alexander.

The teeth of the community as a whole are very poor. Many extractions were neces-

sary and as each person visited the dental chair he was lectured on the merits of brushing the teeth and eating the proper foods. To make this practical, each patient departed with a Prophylactic toothbrush and either Pepsodent tooth-paste or Merek's precipitated chalk, donations having been made by the respective companies.

One very difficult case of malnutrition was encountered which proved amusing. The child was the daughter of a skipper. We had made many and repeated attempts to induce the child to gain and in desperation called in the grandmother, gave her cereal to prepare for the child and instructions to feed the girl. A week passed and the weight remained the same, then after coaxing the child told this story. "Well, the crew feeds and then grandpop, then I. Grandpop likes the cereal; he hasn't any teeth."

Formulae were written and Dry-Co which had been donated, dispensed to mothers who had babies in need of milk. Formerly the infants were weaned on seal meat, bread soaked in tea and fish. It is our hope this year to import milk goats. It seems that four goats would supply a food need in the community and if the experiment proves successful with the first four, other goats will be sold to these families in our section for a nominal sum.

The branch of the Child Welfare work at Spotted Islands, next summer, is to be under the direction of Miss Ruth Boring, of the college, who will work with the women and children especially. Miss Boring is a trained worker in this field.



GOATS ON DECK TRAVELLING NORTH



A TYPICAL FAMILY AND THEIR HOME, WHICH HAS ONE WINDOW

PUBLIC HEALTH WORK ON THE LABRADOR

by

STEWART B. SNIFFEN, M.D., P. & S., '22

PAUL M. WOOD, M.D., P. & S., '22

For the past three summers a public health campaign has been carried on among the children of the Labrador, and North Newfoundland Coasts, by workers trained under Dr. William R. P. Emerson, of Boston.

Due to poor dietary, hygienic, and environmental conditions the people in that part of the globe are being slowly but surely wiped out by tuberculosis. The Nutrition or child welfare campaign is merely an effort to aid Dr. Grenfell and his co-workers in preserving the lives of the fisherfolk, who are largely of pure British stock, and who by their wholehearted hospitality have endeared themselves to the hearts of the summer workers.

The object of the campaign is to increase the children's resistance to disease, and lessen the danger of infection. The work has extended from a few Nutrition classes held in the region of St. Anthony during the summer of 1920, until last year when it covered four-fifths of the territory in the Grenfell Mission. It has been managed by Miss Marion R. Mosely of Chicago under the di-

rection of Dr. Wm. R. P. Emerson.

Last summer the personnel consisted of 11 nutrition workers, 25 school teachers, conducting weekly nutrition classes, instructed by lectures and literature especially adapted for Labrador, including suggestion by Dr. E. V. McCullom of Baltimore. Two traveling health units with a doctor and Nutrition worker each, and a dentist in one, to give illustrated health lectures, examine the children and make individual recommendations.

EQUIPMENT consisted of scales, dry milk (Dryco) and cocoa for school lunches, seeds for gardens and for sprouting legumes to prevent scurvy. Some calcium carbonate for dietary deficiency, scalp salve, tooth brushes, and paste, health posters and games (made possible by gifts and proceeds of sale of Christmas cards.)

CONDITIONS.—The diet is largely white bread, molasses and tea, with fresh fish part of the summer (cod and salmon) and salt pork, fresh game and seal in the winter, in some sections. Berries are available in the fall and a few wild greens during the summer. Cows are kept in some of the Newfoundland settlements where potatoes are also largely used. In Labrador the houses are small, dark, poorly built and ventilated, and have no sanitary arrangements. Malnutrition and deficiency diseases inevitably result from these conditions.



LABRADOR TYPES

BERI-BERI was found in sections where little game, few greens and no whole wheat flour were used. One advanced case died with paralysis, cardiac failure and general anæmia. Milder cases improved under dietary regulation. The only two children, in a large family having beri-beri, not showing symptoms were found to have habitually eaten the potato skins thrown away by the others.

SCURVY occurred especially in the late spring where no berries were preserved, no spruce beer consumed and the game season short. Several cases with sore and bleeding gums, night blindness, and subcutaneous hemorrhages were seen one or two months after the supply of duck and partridge had ceased.

RICKETS except in mild forms was confined to areas where cod-oil did not form part of the diet and little fresh meat was available. Of 25 children in one such settlement 24 showed marked signs of rickets in deformed chests and prominent bosses. Milk was not extensively used though available, and when used was always boiled. Few pregnant mothers drank it. Tetany of advanced rickets was seen in one case on the Northern Coast where the home conditions were excellent, but the child was kept indoors and fed cod-oil which had been boiled for three hours. A complete cure was made on feeding cod-oil brought to a boil, more sunlight, and addition of calcium and phosphate. Where this disease prevailed, pyorrhœa and tuberculosis cases were found in markedly greater numbers.

Statistical summary follows:

Towns and villages visited.....	64
Illustrated talks	48
Physical examinations complete.....	971
Weighed and measured partial.....	1,124
Underweight some degree.....	73%
Seven per cent underweight.....	43%
Normal weight.....	26%
Over weight.....	1%
Tonsilectomy and adenectomy recommended..	99
Month breathers	55%
Eyes examined	196
Glasses recommended	79
Teeth carious average 4 per child.....	720
Tuberculosis pulmonary	68
Bone tuberculosis	14
Flat feet	1
Pyorrhœa	137
Otitis media	18
Dysentery	44
Hernias	8
Cardiacs, 32; (Rheumatic, 25).....	102
Chronic constipation	180
Worms	35
Scurvy	35

Of 438 children born in 77 families 102 died, most of them in infancy from indefinite causes.

The Schick test was applied to about 150 children in a section where diphtheria is frequent. All were not observed. It seems that 60 proved positive and during the winter these children will be actively immunized by the local nurse, Miss Titter.

Of 40 Eskimo children examined in northern Labrador 31 were under the average weight, 11 over 7% and 9 over 10%; 30 mouth breathers showing moderate amount of adenoid tissue, no tonsils, were even moderately hypertrophied (a marked contrast to the white children living under similar conditions.) 22 showed carious teeth totaling 172; 4 suspicious scurvy. No Beri beri and 2 suspicious orchitis signs. No heart trouble; 3 pulmonary Tuberculosis, no flat feet. Although the Eskimo in the northern settlements still eat raw seal and fish they are turning to white bread, molasses, especially in southern settlements which may account for the poor condition of the children's teeth as compared to the grand parents. Cod oil is used exclusively. Tuberculosis is widespread in the south. Of 42 intradermal tuberculin tests 25 were positive.

RESULTS.—Average gain in health classes almost four times normal rate. 68 children had T. & A.'s, and arrangements made for many more. During winter 65 goats were ordered where no milk supply was available. Many gardens were started and arrangements made for obtaining whole wheat flour. About 500 had the services of a dentist (Dr. Russel MacFarlane of Boston and Dr. Hattæaur of New York).

NOTES ON THE LABRADOR DIALECT

The quaintness of the Labrador dialect, with its many picturesque and effective idioms, has been a source of unusual interest and entertainment to those who have visited the coast. It is hoped that the definitions and explanations, herein contained, of some of the more striking of these expressions will convey to the lay-reader something of the charm of the Labrador speech. If, further, it will serve to refresh any amusing recollections in the minds of those who have made the trip "down North," this article will have accomplished its purpose.

To make things clear at the start. The language spoken on the coast is English. The isolation of the country and the conditions of life and livelihood have produced a dialect wholly unlike that of any other English people. Many of the people are of Dorset and Devonshire stock and the presence of a number of the terms is explained by this fact. The leading part which hunting and fishing play in the lives of the people is revealed in the large number of expressions describing all phases of this life. The medical work is responsible for some of the more humorous examples.

FISHING AND NAUTICAL

- Trap*—A complete fish net.
Hand Traps—To take up and empty the fish nets.
Stage—Landing place for boats, wharf, pier.
Fish—Codfish. The word "cod" is never used.
Capelin—Small bait fish; also edible, which go in great swarms or schools.
Fishery—Equivalent to our "How's fishing," i. e. the kind of fishing season. A general term for a district or the coast.
Voyage—The season's luck of a fishing crew; a good voyage, meaning so many hundred barrels or "quintals" of fish.
Quintal—The unit of quantity in the fishing industry—112 pounds or five per cent of a long ton.
Stationers—Fishermen whose permanent homes are near the fishing grounds.
Liviers—All year 'round inhabitants of the Labrador coast—akin to stationers.
Fleeters—Transient fisherman—largely Newfoundlanders.
Bankers—Grand Banks fishing schooners which come up late in a good season.
Proper Home for Fish—Good location for fishing trap or nets.
Oil Up—To don oil skins.
Fluke—Platform for drying fish—constructed of umhewn sticks.
Breach—A swirl in the water by a fish.
Slub—Coarse sea weed, or wrack, which gums up the fish nets.
Stiff, Cranky—Terms applied, respectively, to seaworthy or tipsy boats.
Doven, Up—Directions North and South, respectively, very confusing to the non-initiate.
Shareman—One of the "hands" on a crew.
To Lighten Up—To upright a boat.
To Prize Up—To pry or force up.
Shuc—To turn about.
Scull—A large swarm of fish.
Stem—To go to windward—to head into it.
Heave To—To turn a boat; also applied to other things.
Tide—Current.
Lap—The choppiness on the water.
Serve—To insulate a rope which is subject to friction as with cloth.
Laud Wash—High water mark made by the tide.
Scun—To be on watch for ice which would endanger boat—scunner is the noun.
Dilly Dalls—Calm.
To Have Some Weather—Prediction of a storm.
Harbor Day—When rough weather makes it impossible to go out to the nets.
Moderate, Civil—Adjective describing fair weather.
A Fine Time Along—Good weather on a trip—good wind.
To Breeze Up—To start blowing.

HUNTING AND TRAPPING

- Cruise*—A dog team trip in winter.
Randy—Good slide or coast down hill.
Auch, Etta—Right, Left—Gee and Haw for dog team use.
Komatik—Sled for dog team.
Stevile—Seal.
Stick—Any piece of wood—unit of measurement.
Clear Wood—To chop or split wood.
Gazes—Shooting blinds constructed of loose stones.
Fair—Straight; as to make a "fair" hit with a gun.
To Track a Canoe—To tow a canoe by rope through rapids too swift to paddle.
Tobanask—Small sled or toboggan hauled by men.
Tilt—Trapper's hut along fur path.
Tilt's Distance—About ten miles—a fair day's journey while making the rounds of the fur traps.
Noxlok—Detachable steel head of harpoon.
Unok—Stock of harpoon with line attached.
Neckpath—Shortcut overland.
Camp—Tent.

DOMESTIC General

- Shift*—To move or to change, as clothing.
Hatchet—Axe.
Axe—Double-bladed axe.
Turn Screw—Screw driver.
Bridge—Porch or platform—of nautical derivation.
Mug-up—Mid-morning lunch consisting usually of bread and molasses, sweetened tea.

FOOD

- Fish*—Food.
Brevis—Cod-fish and soaked hard tack.
Sponge—Bread dough for rising.
Tooth-Tuffy—Chewing gum.
Little Machines with Stones In—Prunes.
Bread—Hard bread or ship's biscuit.
Loaf or Cake—Soft or fresh bread.
Scones—Flat buns.
Biscuits—Crackers.
Barm—Yeast.
Foresty—Mouldy.
Berryacki—Drink made from partridge berries.
Porridge—Cooked cereal.
Bit of Loaf—Piece of bread.
Mug—Cup.
Cobby House—Play house.
Toggle—Door latch.
To Boil a Kettle—To brew some tea.
Kossack—Hooded suit of sealskin or stout cloth for winter use.
Guffs—Gloves or mittens.
Vamp—Thick sock fitting bottom of shoe or skin boot.
Fellow—Mate of a pair of shoes.
Boots—Shoes.

Rubbers—Boots.
Outsides—Outer clothing, as a coat.
Insides—Underwear.

GEOGRAPHICAL AND NATURAL

Loom—Mirage.
Pickle—A ticklish place to go through (Dr. Grenfell).
A Strait—Water which leads to harbor.
Rim—Never leads to harbor.
Bight—Small shallow harbor with wide mouth open to sea.
Drivy—Snow flurry.
Linn—The sheltering side of an island.
Pond—Lake of any size.
Merry Dancers—Northern Lights.
Ballicater—(Corrupted from barricaded). Used to describe a barrier of loose ice thrown up by the tide.
Grotchers—Slob ice.
Sun-Dog—The two separated arcs of an uncompleted rainbow.
Fog-Drain or Eater—A bright spot in the fog foretelling clear weather.
Bill—The point of a cape.
Punby Rocks—Egg-shaped rocks.
Groat—Applied to scrubby trees.
Off-Wind, In-Wind—West wind, east wind.
Fu kamore—Little spot of woods—underbrush.
Bake Apples, Bay Gapple—Warted red berries, ripening late in the summer on low growing plants. The principal berry on the Labrador Coast and widely used.
Partridge Berry—Edible purple berry which can be preserved.
English & Christian Tea—White blossomed wild flowers of the ever-green family.
Farewell Summer—Reddish purple fire weed blossoming in August.
Mesh—Marsh.
Nippers—Mosquitoes.
Cove—Settlement on a very small protected harbor.

MEDICAL

Eye Spider, Eye Dentist—Oculist.
Tizzie—Dry, irritating cough.
Stomach—Any part of anatomy from knees up and chin down, particularly front of chest.
Full up on the Stomach—Troubled with a cold, tightness across the chest.
Clutch—To swallow.
Breeze Hard—To press upon a part of the body.
To Throw the Stomach—To vomit.
Whelps—Water pups—wrist abscesses.
Guggle—Gargle.
Runs—Diarrhea.
Pullet—Pulse.
Throttle—Throat.
Hearnsness on the Stomach—Flatulence—wind on the stomach.
Pin Bone—Hip bone.
Sister—Nurse.

Hell's Fire—Iodine.
Gathering—Swelling—infection.
To Go to Sleep—To go under an anaesthetic.
Opening Pills—Laxatives.

GENERAL

Sketch Me Off—To take a picture of me.
What Are You At—What are you doing?
Where's You To—Where are you going?
Dodge Up—To drop around—go on an errand.
Implicated With—To be associated in business.
Along of Me—Spoken of a neighbor or associate.
He Won't Bide—He won't stay.
I Don't Think—Omitting the familiar "so."
Scat—To strike.
Spelling It Out—To take out wood.
Clear—Widely used to indicate separation, removal or relief from conditions, positions or physical objects, *e. g.*—to get clear of sickness or to get clear of the island.
Wonderful—Used indiscriminately to intensify adjectives denoting good or bad. A wonderful bad cough.
Lovely—Spoken of anything good or pleasing, especially to be well.
Proper—Skilled in a trade or kind of work—as a proper ship's carpenter.
My Son—Common appellation for a man of any age. A lad under ten will address a man of sixty as "my son."
Maid—In place of girl.
Skipper—Nickname for youngest son of family.
Father Christmas—Santa Claus.
Take a Spell—To take a rest.
Torment—To vex—to tease—to distress—to cause to worry—of frequent use.
Rampsen—Rough play.
To Once—In a minute.
Without—Unless.
Brazen—Bold or forward.
Shocken—Terrible—very bad.
Idle—Up to mischief.
Well, You Talks About—Exclamation.
Travel To Walk—In contrast to a journey by boat.
Well Away—To be well off—rich.
Scandalous—Very bad.
Machine—Very widely used to describe unusual or unfamiliar objects of any kind.
House for Comers & Goers—Hotel.
Against—Near to—adjacent.
Scattered—Adjective meaning occasional, as a scattered time—or a scattered bug to indicate the presence of nocturnal disturbers.
I'll Have It—I'll buy it.
Handy—Near by—accessible.
Serve—To treat or to punish.
Cruising—Visiting around—particularly with dog team—note nautical derivation.
Foxy-Haired—Red-haired.
Leaved—For left.

I Calls It—Introductory to an expression of opinion as "I calls it too hard."
I Am Able For Him—I can master him—"put him down."
All Hands—Everyone.
Ram's Dance—Stag dance—men only.
It haterer—At any rate.
To Take Abroad—To take apart.
To Burst Abroad—Burst open.
My Old Man—My husband.
My Old Woman—My wife.
Dickey Bird—Rooster.
Time—A watch—or—party.
Music—Musical instrument.
Sky-Larking—Good-natured rough-housing or playing tricks. According to Webster, "act of running about the rigging of a vessel in sport."

In my notes on this material there is a jotting "comment on murderous use of pronouns." The Labradorian has a gender for every object; the pronoun "it" is unknown to him except perhaps in the "um" appended to many of his verbs. No consideration is given to the case of the pronoun unless it is always to reverse the form. To illustrate, "bring he over" may mean that a mother is directing her son to fetch a broom or the baby. At one of the medical stations a patient is said to have complained that the presence of T.B. patients in the ward above was dangerous because there were "germs dropping all day on we." At the same station a man expressed his delight over cough drops by the remark, "Them as don't like they, don't like nothing."

An interesting peculiarity of the dialect is the frequent interchange, for purposes of pronunciation, of the letters "s" and "p." Thus "crispy" becomes "cripsy," "wasp" be-

comes "waps" and "clasp" becomes "claps." Another instance is the modification, by this method of "throne" to "thorn." The third verse of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," as I heard it, was always begun "Crowns and thorns may perish, kingdoms rise and wane"—really a very sensible re-vision. Such corruptions are to be attributed to the general lack of schooling in that pronunciation is not made to conform to correct spelling.

FRED P. CARLETON,
 Dartmouth 1918.

N. B. Mr. Carleton fails to include in this list "Muskeag or musk-egg—a boggy or marshy place." Maybe he forgets the day he asked "What kind of a bird lays a muskeag?"



ONE OF THE NUTRITION GIRLS

STAFF AT SPOTTED FOR 1923.

MISS RUTH BORING, '24

W. B. S. THOMAS, '24

JOHN F. CLOSE, '25

ANSON P. S. HOYT, '25

DANIEL KULTHEAU, '26

H. K. HOORNBECK, HARVARD DENTAL

REPORT OF CASES TREATED

Medical		Sphenoidal sinusitis	1
Bronchitis (mild)	26	Frontal sinusitis	1
Dysphonia	1	Posterior ethmoiditis	1
Pharyngitis	1	Chronic laryngitis	1
Chronic sinusitis	15	Chronic epistaxis	2
Chronic sinusitis	1	Acute epistaxis	1
Chronic sinusitis	11		
Chronic sinusitis	3	Dental	
Chronic Pulmonary TB	5	Toothache	6
Chronic hæmoptosis	3	Pyorrhea	1
Chronic hæmoptosis	3	Caries	18
Klumpke's Anemia	1	Gold foil	1
Rheumatoid arthritis	3	Extractions	80
Chronic myositis of back	15		
Sciatica	7	Gynecological & Obstetrical	
Bronchitis	3	Post partum hæmorrhage	1
Chronic headaches	3	Leucorrhœa	1
Migraine	1	Amenorrhœa	2
		Laceration pelvic floor—1st degree	1
Cardio-vascular		Morning sickness	2
Chronic cardiac valvular disease	4	Delivery	1
Aortic sclerosis	4		
		Surgical	
Renal		Sprains,	
Proctitis	2	ankle	2
Renal lithiasis	1	wrist	3
Chronic Nephritis	5	shoulder	2
Acute nephritis (post influenza)	1	back	2
Tuberculous nephritis	1		
		Fracture	
Gastro-Intestinal		rib	3
Indigestion (acute)	10	wrist (Colle's)	2
Fatulence	2		
Chr. constipation	7	Hernia—left inguinal	3
Acute intestinal colic	2		
Gastric ulcer	4	Abscess	
Hyper-acidity	2	wrist (water pups)	17
Acute diarrhœa	2	palm	7
Ascariasis	8	paronychia	3
		tuberculosis (neck)	3
		mastitis (phlegmonous)	1
Dermatological			
Pediculosis,		Wounds	
capitus	20	scalp	2
corpus	2	fingers	8
pubis	1	thumb	10
Chr. eczema	2		
Scabies	5	Bruises	
Chapped hands and lips, severe	6	Knee	1
Psoriasis	1	Chest	1
Herpes zoster	2		
Aene vulgaris	6	General	
		Epididymitis (G. C.)	1
Neurological		Hæmorrhoids	5
Hydrocephalus	1	Lipoma of neck	1
Epilepsy	1	Fistula in ano	1
Insanity	1	Chr. The. ulcer of leg	4
Nerve scar (old sear wrist)	1	Burn of arm, 2nd degree	1
Concussion brain (slight)	1	Ulcer of little finger	1
Lumbago	1	Cellulitis	2
Nervous breakdown	1	Tenosynovitis	1
Hemiplegia	1	Appendicitis, sub-acute	1
		Fibrous growth on thumb, ulcerated (re-	
Eye		moved)	1
Phlyctenular conjunctivitis	1	Varicose veins	1
Follicular conjunctivitis	1	with ulcer	1
Foreign body	2	Tuberculous hip disease with multiple sinuses	1
Acute conjunctivitis	5	Tuberculous knee	1
Purulent conjunctivitis (baby)	1	Rupture ligamentum patellæ	1
Cataract	3	Tonsillectomies	7
Interstitial keratitis	2		
Corneal ulcer	1	Deaths	
Fitted glasses	15	Due to multiple lung punctures and body	
		wounds with shock following attack by dog-	
Ear		team upon 3-year-old girl	1
Impacted cerumen	3		
Abscess ext. auditory canal	1	Total number cases treated	472
Ac. catarrhal otitis media	1		
Ac. suppurative otitis media	1		
Chr. otitis media	2		
Nose & Throat			
Acute tonsillitis	2		
Acute pharyngitis	1		

This number is considerably lower than last year because of the fact that the P. & S. was not running and due to the fact that the Influenza which numbered 257 cases last year, is given this year as 26 cases.

ERNEST H. WILCOX, '23.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Contributions for 1922 amounted to \$1,228.57, as shown below in the list of contributors to whom grateful acknowledgment is made.

Miss Marion Moseley collected \$414.29 which was expended for materials for the nutrition work of which she was in charge.

Payment for advertisements in the 1921 Report amounted to \$187.00.

The total receipts for 1922, therefore, which passed through the hands of the Advisory Committee amounted to \$1,924.14 as shown by statement from our depository, the Columbia Trust Company of 358 Fifth Avenue, New York City. The total expenditure amounted to \$1,494.19 for which vouchers are on file at the Office of the Dean, 437 West 59th Street.

A cash balance of \$429.95, therefore, exists as shown by statements from the Columbia Trust Company. This balance, however, is mortgaged by a claim of the International Grenfell Association for work done and supplies furnished in previous years. Payment of this claim is held up pending the receipt of vouchers for the various items.

In addition to the above receipts and disbursements a sum of approximately \$275 was contributed by students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, \$25 of which was contributed by Phi Chi Medical Fraternity. The \$275 was expended by the students who collected it for miscellaneous supplies, repairs, wages at Spotted Islands,

etc. It did not pass through the hands of the Advisory Committee and is therefore not accounted for below.

Respectfully submitted,
F. T. VAN BEUREN, JR.,
Chairman, Advisory Committee.

RECEIPTS

By contributions	\$1,322.85
Advertisements in 1921 Report.	187.00
Repayment for nutrition materials	414.29

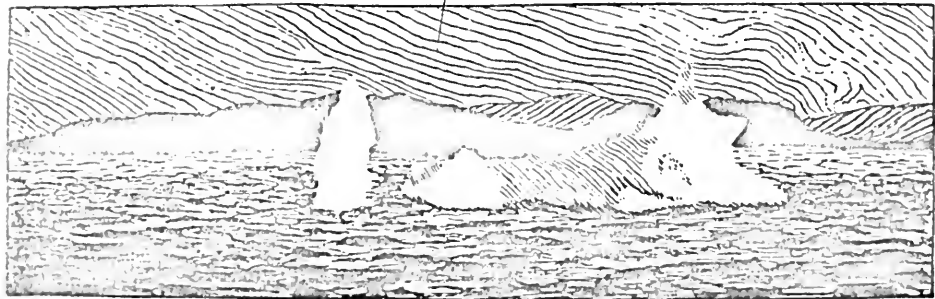
Total	\$1,924.14

DISBURSEMENTS

To travelling expenses, two persons	\$ 307.00
Engine parts and repairs to hull	70.00
Packing, cartage and shipping of clothes, etc.	53.20
Wilkinson, Gaddis & Co., food supplies	140.46
Bryant Press, Inc., printing 1921 Report, etc	431.25
J. T. Dougherty; instruments, etc.	77.99
Nutrition materials; a/c Miss Moseley	414.29

Total	\$1,494.19
Cash on deposit, Columbia Trust Co.	429.95

	\$1,924.14



CONTRIBUTORS TO P. & S. IN
LABRADOR, 1922

Mr. J. F. Archbold.....	\$50.00
Dr. John B. Ayerigg.....	10.00
Dr. Thaddeus Ames.....	10.00
Anonymous.....	2.00
Dr. Baum.....	2.00
Dr. Hans G. Baumgard.....	2.00
Dr. F. W. Bishop.....	10.00
Dr. S. A. Blauner.....	1.00
Dr. C. F. Booth.....	3.00
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Mr. J. H. Brush.....	7.50
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Dr. S. M. Landsman.....	2.50
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Dr. F. McLaury.....	5.00
Dr. C. A. McWilliams.....	15.00
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Dr. C. H. Merriam.....	5.00
Mr. J. L. Moore.....	15.00
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Dr. W. P. Northrup.....	15.00
Dr. N. R. Norton.....	10.00
Nu Sigma Nu Fraternity.....	25.00
Dr. Frederic C. Paffiard.....	5.00
Dr. H. S. Patterson.....	10.00
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Mr. D. Polowe.....	2.00
Dr. P. C. Potter.....	10.00
Dr. H. Power.....	7.00
Miss Robinson.....	5.00
Dr. S. Smith.....	25.00
Dr. I. D. Steinhardt.....	2.00
Dr. Vernon C. Stewart.....	20.00
Students (First year).....	4.00
Mr. A. S. Touroff.....	3.00
Dr. H. E. Utter.....	25.00
Mr. Michael M. van Beuren.....	50.00
Dr. W. P. Van Ness.....	5.00
Dr. M. S. Whiton.....	5.00

Dr. W. R. Williams.....	5.00
Dr. Fred Wise.....	10.00
Total.....	\$1,322.85

We wish to express our appreciation to the following firms who have equipped the station with standard products:

Schieffelin & Co., Drugs.
 Meck, Drugs.
 Sharpe & Dolme, Drugs.
 Lehn & Fink, Drugs.
 F. R. Squibb and Sons, Drugs.
 H. A. Metz Laboratories, Novacaine.
 Parke-Davis Co., Drugs.
 H. K. Mulford, Serums.
 Becton-Dickson "B-D", Syringes, needles, etc.
 Johnson & Johnson, Bandages, gauze, etc.
 Geo. Tieman, Instruments.
 Dry-Milk Co., "Dry-Co."
 Florence Mfg. Co., "Prophylactic Toothbrushes."
 Pepsodent Co., Toothpaste.
 Chase & Sanborn, Tea & Coffee.
 Colgate & Co., Soaps for babies's layettes.
 James T. Dougherty, Instruments and hospital supplies.
 West Disinfectant Company, "C-N," "Coticide," etc.
 Mead-Johnson Co., Dextro-Malt and milk formulac.
 N. Y. Board of Health, Serums, vaccines, Schick tests, etc.
 Eimer & Amend, Apparatus, Drugs.

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 A Friend

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Counsellor at Law

53 State Street

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Massachusetts

OBJECTIVES FOR SUMMER OF 1923.

The P. & S. Unit intends to increase the efficiency of its work on the Labrador this summer.

1. At the suggestion of Dr. Grenfell we will have someone at Batteau most of the time so that medical aid will be available for the fishing fleet.

2. The Industrial Work will be encouraged. Dyes and beads have been sent North and we will personally supervise and teach the new designs which have been drafted for the mats. We hope to lay out enough work to last them through the next winter.

3. A new motor will be installed in the "P. & S." and she will cover the one hundred miles of coast under her own power.

4. Four goats will be taken North to Spotted Islands in the interest of Child Welfare. In connection with this, an attempt to pen the dogs will once more be made. This will tend to improve the sanitary conditions of the community as well as make it safer. The four goats will become the property of the four most influential families of the place and we feel that they will insist on the dogs being penned during the day.

5. An effort will be made to reorganize the Men's Club and to increase the interest that the people have in it.

6. A small portable church organ will probably be taken this summer so that the church services will be improved. Mr. Kultheau, who will teach school, is a first class organist.

7. There is enough space over the dispensary for a ward. A floor will be laid and six beds made ready for patients who should be under the constant care of the station.

- COL. W. D. MOTT, COL. 5-5

U.S. ARMY
MAR - 6 1947
LIBRARY

P. & S.
ON THE
LABRADOR



An Account of the Work of the
Columbia Unit of the Grenfell Missions
at Spotted Islands, Labrador
Summer of 1923

MEDICAL LIBRARY COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
610 WEST 160th STREET
NEW YORK 32 NEW YORK

College of Physicians and Surgeons
Columbia University
New York City



P. & S. on the Labrador



THE LABRADOR COMMITTEE
OF
THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
NEW YORK CITY



STAFF AT SPOTTED ISLANDS 1923

W. B. S. Thomas, '24
Ruth Boring, '24
J. Frederick Close, '25
Anson P. S. Hoyt, '25
Daniel Kuhlthau, '26

MEDICAL LIBRARY COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
630 WEST 118th STREET
NEW YORK 23 NEW YORK

FOREWORD

For the past ten years, members of the student body of the College of Physicians and Surgeons have maintained a medical aid station on the coast of Labrador at the harbor of Spotted Islands. This work has been carried on entirely by the students and has grown from the smallest possible beginning to a point where, to secure the most effective results, a certain amount of help must be obtained outside of the student body. As a member of the Faculty Advisory Committee appointed to assist in forwarding this purpose, I want again to ask for your interest in this very appealing and valuable contribution to the work of the Labrador coast which has received the cordial commendation of Dr. Wilfred Grenfell. This year the party will number five or six, and will again include a school teacher who will work among the children of Spotted Island. Most of this party will pay their own travelling expenses.

The budget this year calls for \$1,700 to provide for some very necessary improvements in the equipment in addition to carrying on the various activities for the summer months. This booklet outlines last summer's work and shows how the money was spent. Contributions in any amount will be most gratefully received and promptly acknowledged and will serve to carry help and comfort among a class of people who need it as much as any in the world. Checks should be made payable to the Labrador Committee of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

FREDERICK T. VAN BEUREN, Jr., M. D., Chairman.
Associate Dean.

A MESSAGE FROM DR. GRENFELL

You have little idea how much the work of the P. and S. Unit means to the Labrador people, and to us on the staff, who find it such an enormous help in our problems. Any man who thinks about the value of the work of a doctor in prolonging human life must sometimes wonder if it is worth while doing so, and whether he would devote his life to it if he were a philosopher merely. The work of your unit is not merely setting a leg that a worthless giant may return to kick his wife with it—it is to make a new man out of him. You have been again holding high that torch in 1923, encouraging, inspiring, and renewing men and women. Your medical and surgical work was invaluable, because it was good, and of the kind that would spell a message of love to anyone, and the Bartimaeus of today by the wayside, and the cripple

of the golden gate of today's temple is renewed by that "greatest thing in the world," just the same as he was in Galilee, and not otherwise. In these days of jarring strife over what men's mental attitudes may be, your unit goes on leading men thru channels men never fail to understand. The units work, like the Christ's, is among "only fishermen" very largely. But something is happening round your station, as something happened to Galilee, whatever men think. That which transforms the tragedy of human life, for it is a tragedy if lived for "things" alone, into the field of honor that gives the real fun and the permanent joys that it is alone capable of, is just what the P. and S. Unit has been demonstrating, and of which it could record "end results" just as really as it could of mere physical benefits.

I am certain that this venture in chivalry is as valuable to the college as to the coast. The Knights, kneeling in armour in the great painting, on the eve of their departure for a crusade, do us all good to look at. There is "nothing in it for them" just as there is not in life, except what we put into it. It is just a great opportunity. But there is the value of it to every one who has a hand in it in whatever capacity.

HISTORY OF THE STATION

It will be ten years ago this summer that the P. & S. Club assumed the responsibility of the maintenance of a medical aid station at Spotted Islands, Labrador, under Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell's Mission to the Deep Sea Fishermen.

Dr. James T. Wiltse had started the work two years previously as a Cornell medical student and during his second summer vacation saw that a permanent building, the present school house was erected.

On his return from Labrador at the end of that second summer, Dr. Wiltse realized that the following year would



Dr. Grenfell

require him to stay in this country and further progress would be impossible unless he could get someone to carry on this worthy enterprise which he had well begun but must leave unfinished.

Seeking an organization of medical men to back his enterprise, to continue the medical aid, to stand sponsor for it, he approached the P. & S. Club and they were delighted with the unusual opportunity presented to them. They welcomed it as a chance for the students of Physicians and Surgeons to express themselves as a body and in a concrete form. So for the past ten years P. & S. has carried on, following the principles laid down by Wiltse.

As has been stated, Wiltse built a small frame structure which was a nucleus. In the hands of P. & S. men this structure served as a school house in the daytime, a club or social center in the evenings and on Sunday, it was a crowded church. Another and larger

building was built, the present well equipped dispensary and the living quarters for the staff.

The P. & S., a 28 foot power boat equipped with sails was placed in commission several years ago to replace a smaller and inferior craft that was wrecked. She provided, until two summers ago, a means of reaching the islands about Spotted. Last summer the P. & S. was fitted with a new motor and she was returned to duty, better than ever. The cruises of the sturdy little launch have covered from the Battle Harbor Hospital, at the south tip of Labrador to the Indian Harbor Hospital, Dr. Grenfell's northern post.

Last summer saw the completion of a six bed ward over the dispensary where patients who live away from the island or who need nursing, can be brought for treatment.

W. B. S. Thomas, '24



Spotted Island Staff

Thomas, Kuhlthan, Miss Boring, Hoyt, Close

PROGRESS OF THE 1923 SEASON

Two parties started for Labrador from P. & S. last summer travelling by different routes, both leaving New York June 7th.

Luckily, the party having the member who had been down the summer before, got through to Battle Harbor between storms and hiring a motor boat from a native, traveled the eighty

miles to Spotted Islands, arriving June 21st, about two weeks before the second half of the unit.

This trip made it possible to open the station shortly after the native inhabitants had moved out of their winter quarters to the summer fishing and before the influx of Newfoundland fishermen from the south. There was little sickness among them and it was possi-

ble to start work immediately on a six bed ward over the dispensary. The men of the community were busy mending nets and getting their gear ready and did not respond to the call for labor in the hours when they were at leisure. Days which are rainy, foggy and cold are termed "Harbor Days" but few responded until the provision which had been made for this emergency was brought forth. Ten pounds of pure Havana clippings and scraps were placed in the center of the dispensary and all who worked were privileged to "smoke up". It soon became fashionable to work at the mission.

A similar can of clippings was placed on the launch, P. & S. which lay shored up, high and dry. She was completely scraped and sandpapered from stem to stern and her old motor lifted clear and out by the time that the rest of the unit arrived. A few days later Hoyt and Close had her new 10 horsepower Mianus motor in place and centered and the P. & S. once more was placed in the water, varnished and painted like new. She was immediately dispatched on a trip south.

The arrival of the first steamers for the summer had spread along the coast a respiratory infection resembling Influenza. Some of every crew came down with it, due to the crowding and ill ventilation below decks. Several times the usual capacity of the steamer travel was taxed in the rush to the fishing grounds from Newfoundland. Medical work became very brisk at once and we were all busy until late every evening.

The people were immensely pleased with the portable organ which added greatly to the Sunday services in the school house. Mr. Kuhlthau's talent as an organist was well demonstrated at these meetings, and the tendency to sing everything to the tune of "Onward, Christian Soldiers!" was no longer one of the worries of the member of the staff to whose lot fell the conduction of the meeting.

The second steamer from the south brought the long heralded goats, four does. Later a buck came and we now have a small herd. The ownership of these animals has been transferred to the four most intelligent and influential families, except that the buck remains P. & S. property. It was thought that with the arrival of the goats that these people would pen the dogs, who, if given half a chance would tear down anything between themselves and goats. The people however thought differently and they have penned the goats, and the dogs have learned that the neighborhood of the goat pen is unhealthy. One man took his dogs up to the goat one by one, and as the dog evidenced the first and slightest interest in goat meat, the long black dog whip of raw hide seal cracked. This procedure waked the mission at the hour of five in the morning.

It appears to be useless to attempt to pen the dogs. These animals have their food to fight for in the summer and as they eat the fish refuse from the "dressings down" and water is always at hand, the native prefers to let his team roam until he needs it again the following winter. The chief complaint of the mission is that they contaminate the water supplies of the island. They are large powerful brutes but very docile until they see a fair chance to kill or steal, but usually harmless. A single kill means the death of a dog.

During the summer industrial work among the people flourished. Mats, knitting, sewing, moccasins, boots and other seal skin articles were turned in. Work for the long winter months was laid out. Each of the staff took interest in drawing mat designs and planning work, as well as taking those who had earned something to the clothing store where they were outfitted.

It has always been the policy of the station to make the people do something in return for the clothing they receive. In this way the station gets its

laundry done, its wood cut and hauled, its water carried, its floors scrubbed, etc. This prevents the people from becoming pauperized and gives them self respect, at the same time making them feel that it is their mission.

In reviewing the summer, I feel that a great deal of progress has been made. With Hoyt and Close returning to Spotted Islands with a summer of experience behind them, the further development that should be expected will be made. I feel that steps should be made to repair and improve what we now have rather than to attempt to spread ourselves by placing a station at Batteau, eight miles away.

The objectives for the next summer should be:

1. To maintain the high standard of medical service that has been rendered before.

2. To continue the industrial work program.

3. To cover our 100 miles of coast in the "P. & S." as thoroughly as possible.

4. To add to and increase the goat herd at Spotted Islands. In a native milk supply lies the hope of the children.

5. To improve the sanitation of the island by:

- a. control of the water supply
- b. proper drainage of the island
- c. erection of sanitary privies.

W. B. S. Thomas, '24



A Corner of the Surgery

MEDICAL WORK AND OTHER THINGS

Last summer, as shown by our books, 377 cases received medical or surgical attention either at the Spotted Island Station or along the coast, and in addition, 206 teeth were extracted.

Of special medical interest were the

cases of Beri-beri. The patients, in some instances, when first seen would be unable to walk, merely crawling on hands and knees. It was very gratifying to see them pick up when put on a proper diet. Their winter diet of white bread, tea, fish, and molasses is practically deficient in vitamine B, and new cases develop every winter.

The Grenfell Association, not merely content in helping those suffering from this disease to get well, but more interested in keeping the natives from getting the disease, has for years been demonstrating and preaching the value of "Berries for Beri-beri", the value of wholewheat flour instead of white flour, of eating the native greens, of baking potatoes and eating them with their jackets on instead of boiling them and throwing the peeling away, and of taking a plentiful supply of cod liver oil into winter quarters with them. In the same spirit it has attacked the problem of pulmonary tuberculosis.

But it seems to be part of human nature that proper habits can be inculcated much more by example than by preaching. For this reason the general health and hygiene of the Labrador settlements where the Grenfell workers actually spend their summers is better than in the places where the workers can only stop for short periods of time; and therefore, as the number of workers is limited, the general improvement in all conditions along the Labrador coast, while going on surely, is going on slowly; and at times some of those working there have gotten very discouraged. But they don't stay discouraged, for the "worth whileness" of the work is bound to impress itself upon them more and more, the longer they are connected with the Grenfell Association. After all it is the slow and steady plugging that counts.

A tremendous inspiration comes to each station with the annual visit of Dr. Grenfell. How can it be otherwise when one comes into personal contact with a man of Dr. Grenfell's vision, ideals, skill, and human understanding. The medical missionary work on the Labrador was conceived of and started by him over thirty years ago; he has been at the fore, leading it and inspiring it ever since.

As the mission has grown it has been able to pay more and more attention to the children. To help in the raising of

as many as possible with healthy bodies and minds, to give as many as possible somewhat of an education, to pick out some of the more promising ones and send them to Canada or the States for special training that they may return and help their own people more efficiently—all this has been a large part of the Mission's policy, and one of the most important parts of all. Let us help to keep this work going.

Anson Hoyt, '25

CHILD WELFARE

One day last summer, while making a call in one of the houses at Spotted Islands, we noticed the small son of our hostess chewing enthusiastically on a stem of the coarse sea-kelp—this, we learned, was "quinyuck", which the children like for its sweetish flavor. Judging by our own taste, this was a poor sort of vegetable. But on the Labrador one cannot neglect even small adjuncts to the diet, so we smiled upon the young man's chewing, reflecting that even if he got few vitamins, he was acquiring a bit of cellulose.

In a community where agriculture is reduced to a minimum, where there are no cows, and where the poultry population is represented by the cook's lone rooster, the diet lacks especially those things which a child should have. Our efforts in child welfare were directed principally toward correcting these defects.

In the houses we visited along the coasts cans of **Mead-Johnson's** prepared dry milk were distributed, with emphatic instructions about the use of this, brown flour, and native greens in the children's diet. At Spotted Islands the children were easily kept under observation. Most of them were examined, and those showing malnutrition received special attention. The diet of those attending school was supplemented by a mid-morning cup of cocoa made with **Mead-Johnson's** milk or **Dryco**. To the mothers of younger children we dispensed these milks, teaching them how to prepare the solution, and how large

a part they should form of a child's food. In some cases we made up gruels and baby formulas on our own wood-stove.

Last summer we brought 4 milk goats and 1 buck to Spotted Islands. The whole population, including the dogs, turned out to welcome them, and to watch their apportionment by lot to the 4 families that had applied for them. After a few days of adjustment on the part of the goats, and practice in milking on the part of their new owners, these animals gave a very good quantity of milk. If they fare well during the winter others will be imported to Spotted Islands, in the hope of establishing a permanent flock.

The teeth of the younger generation were also one of our cares. Those of the adults are in many cases past saving, but we attempt prophylaxis in the children, both by seeing that they eat more of the bone-forming foods than did their parents, and by encouraging the use of the **Prophylatic** tooth-brushes and **Merck's** precipitated chalk which we distributed.

Many of the people plant gardens, for which the Mission brings seeds each year. The lettuce and cabbage grown, with the native greens, alexander and dandelion, are the only resources for fresh vegetables. We encouraged, by precept and example, the use of these, and of potatoes with their skins, onions, and the different berries which ripen late in th summer. The people think some of our diet peculiar. They ate corn muffins made with **Dr. Greenfell's** meal, when we served them at a "time", but they were slow to use the meal themselves. We did succeed in teaching a few to eat brown flour, however. We find that the best approach is through the children, for whom the parents will make special efforts to get an adequate diet, and this makes our child welfare work doubly important as a means of improving the health of the present generation while safeguarding that of the next.

Ruth Boring, '24

THE CLUB

The Club is an important and interesting part of our activities at Spotted Islands. The natives on the Labrador have little opportunity for recreation and fun and while they are young most of them are kept so busy they do not learn how to play. It has been the object of the club to supply a meeting place for the people and to help provide entertainment and recreation for them. The building which, during the day serves as a school and on Sundays serves as a church, is used in the evenings as a clubroom. Here the men congregate after the day's work is done to talk over their luck at fishing or guess at the whereabouts of the steamer or tell any news they may have heard during the day. When it gets dark the lights are lit and they play cards or checkers. They play cards with great interest and enthusiasm, their favorite game being auction 45. A checker tournament was started and was quite popular. All the men in the settlement entered and tried to win the carton of cigarettes which was put up as a prize for the winner. The prize acted as an incentive making the rivalry very keen and was finally won by "Gip" Dyson.

The victrola was always popular and was kept going all evening long and during the day whenever the weather prevented the men from going fishing. As our supply of records was rather limited we had to listen to a constant repetition of the pieces.

Besides the regular gatherings we had on several occasions what the natives call a "time." We would send word out to the nearby places a few days in advance and we would generally have a good crowd present. The "time" usually started about six o'clock after the men had returned from their fishing. A shooting match usually started things. Each man brought his own gun and had three shots at a target about a hundred yards away. Prizes of some sort would be put up by one of the staff for the best single shot and one

for the best score for the three shots. There is always keen rivalry with much rejoicing by the winners and many explanations by the rest. Following this a tug-of-war would be held. This was always fun since the ground was slippery and the men wore either skin or rubber boots. Sometimes if it was beginning to get dusk one of the men would get the rope fastened around a stone and his team would then triumphantly haul their opponents across the line.

After it became too dark for any more games outside, everyone would troop into the Club and the dancing would start. For music an accordion did noble duty. Their dances are Reels, sets and cotillions and were probably old English dances brought over by the original settlers. They have been trans-

formed by the people so that now one would hardly recognize them. The men have introduced a number of new steps and almost bring the building down with the force of their rubber boots. During the dance cocoa and cake were served. Since there were not enough cups at the station everyone comes with his own cup.

Occasionally some of them can be induced to sing some of their folk songs. They are usually fifteen or twenty verses long and relate the history of some tragedy along the coast as almost all of them are sad.

The dancing usually lasts well on into the night and often does not break up until near morning, long after we have left and gone to bed.

J. F. Close, '25



Ice in Spotted Island Harbor

RELIGIOUS LIFE

Altho the people of the Labrador are hundreds of miles away from what we call civilization they are all extremely religious. Not only do they attend the services on Sundays, but they also carry a practical religion into their every day life. Swearing is practically never heard from these people. There is more or less jealousy between them but they are always ready to do each other a good turn. The doors are never locked and the latch always hangs out for the

stranger, and so long as there is a roof on the house and food within he never goes away without shelter or hungry. I know personally of one family on the Labrador that would be well off today were it not for the fact that every winter they spend all the surplus they make to keep their less fortunate and often times less energetic neighbors from starvation.

Sunday is a day of rest for these hard-working people and no work of

any kind is done. Services are held in the afternoon and evening. The afternoon service, a Sunday school class, is for the children and was conducted by Mr. Kuhlthau, the school teacher. In the evening a church service is held. Many who came on Sunday from nearby settlements to see the doctor would stay for it.

It was conducted by various members of the staff, each one taking his turn in presenting some religious topic of interest to the people. The service is simple and the building small but the interest and earnestness is marked. Some broad religious topic would be chosen for the subject and the talk would be illustrated by appropriate readings from the Bible.

We were very fortunate last year in having a small portable organ given to the Station and it was a great help. Mr. Kuthlau acted as organist and with the music to lead them they would sing loud and long. What they lacked in harmony they made up in volume and earnestness. They are very fond of singing and so we would make the greater part of the service one of song, their favorites being "Abide With Me" and "Onward Christian Soldiers." A number of hymn books were given to the Station some years ago but they are worn out and we are badly in need of new ones.

We are visited at least once a year by Mr. Gordon, the minister at Muddy Bay who covers nearly two hundred miles of coast and conducts services in all the settlements. He is a splendid man and gives us all a message of faith and love. He also holds confirmation for all who are of the Church of England faith which is the denomination of practically all the people on the Labrador.

J. F. Close, '25

THE P. & S.

The adventures of our motor-boat, the P. & S. and of those who journeyed in her in the summer of 1923 were, to say the least, various and manifold. She

had been idle the summer before as her engine had been completely ruined. So it was with special joy that we were able to get a new engine into her and get her traveling once more.

The new engine was a two cylinder two cycle ten horse Mianus. It was brought from John Barron and Co., St. Johns, Newfoundland, and they let us have it for less than cost price, for which, and for their many other courtesies to us we are deeply grateful.

When we arrived at Spotted Island on July 1, the engine arrived with us, and we were confronted with the prob-



The P. & S.

lem of putting the engine into a boat which had been built for a different sized engine, and then making it go. During the first week Fred Close and the writer spent almost all their working time at this job, starting early on Monday morning. Late on Saturday afternoon a little gas was run into the carburettor, the engine was primed and cranked, and loud reports issued from the exhaust pipe which stuck straight up into the air. That evening the so called mechanics did nothing and did it very happily, thinking that all their troubles were over. On Sunday the boat was painted. On Monday morning, July 9, the P. & S. was launched, and on Thursday we had her running well. So she was loaded with supplies, and late that afternoon Dan Kuthlau, Fred Close and myself started south for Battle Harbor.

A strong off-shore wind was blowing

and we were not expecting any rough weather, and headed merrily across the mouth of a deep bay; and suddenly we ran into a big sea. Crash! Everything in the boat slid to leeward, the anchor went overboard off the bow and trailed astern. And how she did roll till we got her headed into the wind. Thus was it driven home to us that the new engine, weighing several hundred pounds less than the old one, was not sufficient ballast for the boat. And it taught us to secure all loose articles firmly thereafter to prevent their sliding.

That night was spent at Batteau; we put lots of rocks in the bilge for ballast, and got an early start. The morning was beautiful, warm and sunny. We had a favoring wind. Out to sea we could see

South once more, the ice that had been drifting outside of us had piled up against a point ahead and cut off our route in that direction. And then someone told the "doctors" that there was a lot of sickness out at Corbett's Harbor, a place we had missed on our way to Seal Island.

"How do you get there?"

"Around that point and follow the coast for two miles, you'll see it."

So around the point went the P. & S. which meant going outside most of the islands that were keeping the ice offshore, and almost immediately she found that she had to contend with what seemed like more or less of the North Atlantic ice supply for the seas-



the ice, thickly packed moving South, but in front the way was clear. With sails set, the motor running beautifully, the sparkling water hissing by, the P. & S. seemed to be flying. Few moments can compare with that morning, all the work that had been done in preparation for the trip seemed to melt away into the back-ground. This run was one that was much too short.

Running between the main-land and a string of islands, we stopped at two places and then ran into Seal Island harbor. Medical work there kept us busy for some hours, then we were given lunch. When we were ready to start

on.

The ice was moving South and rapidly too, the P. & S. going North sidestepping and dodging these big pieces which could easily have crushed her; then came a near tragedy.

A big field of ice came floating down, the only way to get by it seemed to be to run fairly close under the cliffs of the island before the ice closed in. Dan, up in the bow watching for shallow water, suddenly yelled a warning, we dared not slow down as by then we had to get around that ice or else get caught between it and the shore; rocks beneath us loomed up in a terrifying manner.

A jar and a sickening crunch, the P. & S. leaning over scraped and bumped her keel along a rock, almost came to a stop; a final shiver and she straightened up afloat and around the ice. The "doctors" looked at each other in a far from enthusiastic manner.

The ice soon got too thick so we turned, ran with it, and went into Seal Island harbor once more. But later on we got to Corbett's Harbor by a different route, and found there enough work to last for the rest of the day.

The next day's run to Square Island was rather uneventful. The Square Island harbor was full of fishing schooners. They were anxious for what news we could give of the ice and the fishing farther North. We treated a couple of cases aboard one of the schooners, and asked the skipper if we could tie up along side over night. He gave permission, we tied up, took our roll of sleeping bags and our medical kits, and rowed ashore.

We were made right welcome, they built a fire in the stove of one of the houses for us and got us supper, we saw a few patients, then spread our sleeping bags on the floor, crawled in and passed out for eight good hours.

Next morning was Sunday. And bright and early the "doctors" pulled an awful bone. They lined up in front of the family mirror and shaved, the family meanwhile looking on in silent horror. They finally allowed that we might be doctors, but we certainly weren't ministers. For ministers would never have deigned to do such a thing as to shave on Sunday.

We visited around for a while. And it was plain to be seen that the Grenfell Association is managing to spread a faint glimmering of sanitation in these places. In one of the houses at Square Island there was a sign proudly displayed

NO SPEETING ALOUD

A Grenfell school teacher, Miss Shirley Smith, was working at Square Island and doing a very much needed lab-

or extremely well; being friend, companion, teacher and spiritual adviser to a hord of variegated kids and older people as well.

When ready to leave we found that the schooner to which the P. & S. had been tied up, was gone; the P. & S. was anchored in a safe place and pumped out dry.

Next we ran into Ship Harbor. This is a deep bay, narrow, with high hills on each side. And trees were growing on those hills. Trees are rare articles along the Labrador coast outside. One has to go a long way into the bays before seeing them. The whole scene was sunny, warm and friendly, so were the people in the little settlement. But they were disgustingly well, in fact there seemed nothing that we could do for them. However, just as the P. & S. was about to leave, one man decided to have a tooth pulled. As luck would have it that tooth came out very nicely, so he decided to have a couple more out. So they came out too, and the man was so delighted that he told his wife to fry some eggs for the "doctor's" lunch. Those were the first eggs we had eaten on the Labrador, they went mighty well. We had a regular tooth pulling party after that and left behind us a fine series of grinning tho somewhat more toothless mouths.

That evening we pulled into Francis Harbor. A dyspeptic gentlemen with a kind heart and an acid tongue entertained us, the entertainment being chiefly his, as the three of us combined could not marshal enough come-backs to combat his series of assorted slams, in fact, he pinned razzberries all over us. We held a council of war while getting ready to sleep as to how to get back at said gentlemen, but such a feat seemed hopeless.

The next afternoon we pulled into Battle Harbor, four days out of Spotted Island, having called in at fifteen different settlements along eighty-odd miles of coast and treated over one hundred cases. Dr. Stanley Knapp, in

charge of the hospital, and Mrs. Knapp, entertained us royally and we spent the next day at Battle Harbor. On Wednesday, July 15, we started back.

Thursday morning found us in Georges Cove, where we found a very sick woman. There was nothing to do, so it seemed to us, but rush her back to Battle Harbor. So we put her aboard the P. & S. and started out into a real blow. We had to head right into it. Dan spent most of his time in the cabin casing the woman who was in some pain and very much worried by the pounding, and from time to time he would appear and ask us not to hit the waves so hard, a very reasonable request to make but hard to grant. Fred and I were having our worries trying

minutes of the time that we got to Battle Harbor.

Friday morning we started early and things were uneventful till Sunday morning. Then we got caught in the fog while running for Boulter's Rock, and the P. & S. was in the embarrassing position of running slowly in the fog keeping just in sight of an angry looking coast to leeward, ice blowing in from the sea and only a hazy idea of where Boulter's Rock was. To our great relief a few houses loomed up on the shore, and then we saw the entrance to Boulter's Rock harbor. So in we went and shortly after that in came the ice. Which later forced us to tie the P. & S. up in shallow water against the shore to keep her away from the



Why we were held up at Boulter's Rock

to keep the P. & S. from pounding as much as we could, keeping her bailed out, as the water was coming in in sheets, and lots of it running first down our necks and then into the boat. And the engine would choke and almost stop from time to time, as the filter in the fuel line kept clogging up. Which meant taking out that filter and cleaning it and keeping the engine going at the same time. Above all the fog was coming down.

The P. & S. did that 21 miles in three and one quarter hours, just winning her race against the fog which blotted out everything within twenty

ice, and cut out all our chance of getting out of that harbor. We stayed there one week saying nice things about that ice. One day we were able to work the P. & S. further up the bay and got some wonderful trout fishing, but we couldn't get out. Another time the ice almost cleared enough to let us thru. We got the P. & S. almost out of the bay, about one hundred yards of ice separated us from the open sea, but that narrow strip was made up of large cakes heaving up and down in the swell, churning around and crashing together. We dared not try to go thru.

Early Sunday morning, on July 26 we were finally able to get clear, and the P. & S. pulled into Spotted Island harbor just in time for the evening church service, and over a week late. Then came the great luxury of reading letters from home, sleeping in real beds, instead of on floors, and eating real food well cooked.

After one day at Spotted Island the P. & S. started North with Tommie (Thomas), Miss Ruth Boring, and myself. That trip took us to Muddy Bay and back, and also created a little excitement. One time the fog suddenly shut down on us, we just had time to take a compass bearing on the point ahead of us. Then we ran along blindly, till suddenly breakers off the point loomed up just three swells ahead. Then by poking along the shore we made the harbor. Tommie, the expert physician, surgeon, and tooth extractor had occasion to show the stuff whereof he was made, especially on one occasion. He was on the point of pulling some teeth out of a poor fellow who never had harmed any one in his life. He looked casually at first for the tooth forceps, then thoroughly and furiously. They weren't in the medical kit. Then Tommie went calmly to work, anesthetized the patient's gums, and pulled five teeth with a couple of hemostats.

On our way home, that trip, we were planning to stop at a high rocky island called the Devil's Lookout, shoot some sea-pigeons, of which there were many around, cook lunch ashore, and then run back to Spotted Island. But just as we arrived the pump on the forward cylinder jammed, the pump rod bent to a right angle and then broke off a stud which was holding it at one end. Tommie and Ruth Boring went off shooting, as I didn't think it would take long to repair the damage, and I planned to join them soon. But my job lasted for six hours, and the engine had to be retimed in the bargain. So my day's shooting went to naught, but clouds of sulphurous smoke kept rising from my

direction and scaring all sea pigeons within ear-shot. Every time that Tommie would come out and volunteer to help I was too mad to say that I wanted any help. So a fine time was had by all.

At last the motor was repaired (thank heaven for the spare parts that we carried) and we started home. She ran fast, as the retiming was good for her insides, and it looked as if we would be able to get home just about by dark. Ruth Boring was the most marvelous cook on board a boat. That evening she fed us with hot soup, hot cocoa, and a stew of sea pigeons which she cooked on the muffler of the boat.

But after a supper as good as that something just had to happen, and one of the valves in the pump on the rear cylinder got jammed. As a result that cylinder was not being cooled at all, and we had to run in slowly on one cylinder and got in good and late.

That trip took just a week. The damage to the motor was this time very easily repaired, and the whole Spotted Island staff went up the bay on a purely pleasure trip. We camped out for the night, had a perfectly marvelous time, and came back with several birds, a seal, and a large mess of trout.

That ended my voyages on the P. & S.

After ten days of frightful weather the P. & S. started North for Indian Harbor with Tommie, Ruth Boring, and Fred Close. Fred was the skipper, and to him should go the credit for getting the boat through some perfectly terrible weather and for keeping her running in spite of the worst kind of hard luck. They got to Indian Harbor and back in safety, Tommie and Ruth Boring having been kept busy doing very necessary medical and surgical work. A fine pair of "doctors" those two proved themselves, and I say that in all sincerity. They made a great name for themselves by their splendid work along the coast, and won for themselves and for the P. & S. many warm friends.

As for the trials of that trip; one day the boat was running before a tremendous wind and sea. Their tow rope broke, and they lost their dinghy, but dared not turn to recover it, so lig a sea was running. They got it back the next day. They got everything soaked and suffered a lot from cold. For the weather was so cold that we practically always wore wool gloves out in the boat, even on bright days. They got caught in the fog up near Indian Harbor at a place for which they had no chart. The motor burned out two main bearings. Just at this time Tommie and Ruth got called away to amputate the toe of a certain gent'emen. Fred got the motor fixed and followed them on a long run all alone, picked them up, and started once more for home.

The flywheel came loose, and the pounding resulting loosened up the engine bed. They got the flywheel tightened, the engine bed fixed, and then came home in triumph.

Then the P. & S. went on a final trip up the bay for shooting and fishing, before being hauled out for the winter. On that trip the pump shaft that had previously been bent and straightened, broke and put one cylinder out of commission for the rest of the summer. It didn't matter, as it can easily be fixed at the beginning of another season.

On her voyages the P. & S. carried a large trunk full of clothes, and extra supplies in the way of food, and most important, lots of prepared milk. (Mead Johnson's Reconstructed Milk).



The clothes were distributed to those who seemed to need them most, usually in exchange for skins or furs, or articles the people had made. The milk went for infant feeding, the special food to those who needed it for convalescence.

We cannot be too enthusiastic about the reception that the people gave us; they shared their meagre supplies with us, let us sleep in their houses and would help in the work on the boat. Nothing was expected by them in return; they would be delighted if we gave them a can of condensed milk, or corned beef, after they had fed us for supper and breakfast and kept us over-night. That spirit of hospitality prevailed, almost without exception, everywhere that the P. & S. called in, and it was this work and this gratitude that made this work so thrilling to those of us who were fortunate enough to spend the summer "on the Labrador."

Anson Hoyt,

P. & S. 1925.

THE SCHOOL

Lats summer it was my privilege to act as teacher at Spotted Island and this article is intended to give a brief description of my work there.

Never having acted in this capacity before I doubted slightly as to whether the work would be a task as I often hear it called in these civilized parts or a real pleasure. A little to my surprise, I must confess, I found it the latter. This was due, not to the facilities I had for teaching, which however can not be complained of, but to the children whom I taught. They came for me long before school hour in the morning and were unwilling to leave without force in the afternoon at four o'clock. The majority of them after doing the work assigned would come back asking for more—in short they were the most ambitious and likeable group of children one would wish to find anywhere.

They can be graded roughly into two groups. The older group was instructed

in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic and a few in geography. The younger set was instructed in the alphabet, numbers, simple words, and in elementary arithmetic by blackboard work. I also used picture primers for the word reading which helped a great deal. These children received an excellent beginning in their training from Mrs. Thomas the summer before.

Like all youngsters they liked story telling and reading and about an hour was spent at this work every day.

A very important feature was the reading of various health charts which they did themselves or repeated after me. These were most instructive and helpful and were lived up to quite perfectly by the children.

The newest and by far the most attractive feature this year was the little organ we took with us which was of such a help in the singing. The children like to sing almost as much as to play and we always began the morning and ended the afternoon session in singing several hymns. The organ was a small portable one presented to us by the Calvary Baptist Church of New York City thru the kindness of Dr. J. R. Straton. I can not thank the donor enough for the help and pleasure this little instrument gave to the people of Spotted Island (and the writer as well).

At eleven in the morning we had recess and I helped the children in the games they knew and taught them some new ones. Of course, not having anyone to play with them or to instruct them in their play the greater part of the year, this opportunity in the summer gives them great pleasure and they enjoy it to an extent beyond description. During this period cocoa is given to the children of the Island, the ones too young for school coming to get theirs and those too young to come alone are brought by their parents.

Would I had heeded the admonition, given by the teacher last year, concerning the heating facilities in the

school. The stove was described, I believe, as being "in reverse gear" and this well describes it. It smoked up the room so much that we had to open the windows to drive out the smoke, thus undoing what effort both myself and the stove had exerted to heat the room. I always ended by using a simple oil stove (belonging to the "surgery") which took the worst of the chill out of the room. I most sincerely advocate that those going to the station this season take with them a stove which will heat the schoolhouse sufficiently to afford comfort the scholars and the teacher.

Besides teaching the children, I attempted to give instruction to any of

the older boys and men who wished it. Due to the inability to get a suitable hour and to the lack of heat and sufficient light in the schoolhouse at night, my plan was not as successful as I had hoped. Nevertheless I managed to give a little help to several of the young men (about twenty years old). It is my hope that this work may be carried out this season and every season in the future for it is indeed worth the while.

I cannot end without expressing a word of appreciation to my predecessors, of whom the children often spoke, for the excellent work they apparently accomplished.

D. G. Kuhlthau, P. & S. '26.



Panorama of Spotted Island

THE CLOTHING STORE

When the P. & S. cruised the Labrador last summer she carried a trunk of old clothes. A poor selection it was, because the available supply had been well picked over at Spotted Island, but nevertheless the "liveyear" women were glad of a chance to turn in skins or make mocassins in exchange for what we had. Their eagerness to do so showed us clearly how limited their shopping facilities are and how advantageous they find it to earn warm clothing at very moderate prices, rather than to buy cheap cotton flannel from the travelling traders at the cost of a day's fishing per yard, in cold cash. The first question was always: "Have you got anything for the children, doctor?" and when we said "No," as we usually did—for the supply of children's clothing ran out early—the next inquiry

was for a man's trousers or sweater. In these, too, we were chronically short. So the good housewives would content themselves with a skirt or a coat, to be cut up into suits for the children. They spare no pains if, though money be scarce, they can contrive by extra labor to have their families go warm through the winter.

Nothing is actually given away; every garment must be paid for, in labor or barter. At Spotted Island the men do the carpentry and saw the wood; the women do washing, baking and scrubbing to earn credit, which is recorded on their cards in our catalogue, and against which they check when making purchases at the clothing store. There is not enough work to go round, however, nor does it last through the long winter when many odd moments can be devoted to some pick-

up work. The people along the coast, away from our immediate vicinity, cannot wash our dishes or build our benches, yet they, too, need clothing such as we can put within their reach. Here is where the industrial work is needed. So far it has not been organized at Spotted Islands as it has at the larger Grenfell stations, but in their spare time the unit plan mats and mocassins and knitting for the women to do at home. Later, perhaps, weaving can be introduced as it has been further south, but that takes equipment and skill beyond our present scope.

Last year the friends of P. & S. responded warmly to our appeals for clothing and we were able to ship north twelve barrels of much assorted garments. Since our boat has been cruising along the coast, the amount of clothing we can use—gladly—is even greater. We shall be delighted to receive any warm clothing, though our particular need is for sweaters, woolen stockings and socks, and garments for children and men. Bundles will be welcomed at the P. & S. Club, 346 West 57th St., New York.

Ruth Boring, '24.

GOATS

When I applied to go north with the Spotted Island Unit last year I had no idea that one of my first duties would be the care and feeding of goats. Since I had never before had any experience with goats I was at first afraid that the ordeal would prove fatal to them. That they survived shows how well they are fitted for the rigorous climate of the north country.

My first assignment consisted in taking five three months' old Toggenburg goats from New York to St. Anthony. They had come from Chicago, having been donated by Mr. Stevens and Mr. Farwell for the Child Welfare Work under Miss Moseley. They were put on board the steamer and we had permission from the captain to put

them in the wheel house in the stern of the boat where they kept warm and comfortable. The captain was very kind and detailed one of the crew to look after them. We used to take them out on deck for exercise every day and they soon became the pets of the boat.

On arriving in St. Johns we let them out in a small patch of grass beside the Seamen's Institute until we could find a place to keep them till a boat went north to St. Anthony. Here they stayed for a day to the interest of many of the people who stopped to watch them. In the afternoon a place was located and they were well taken care of by Sandy Foster and his wife who refused to take a cent for their kindness.

As a boat, the *Portia*, was leaving St. Johns in a few days bound only as far as St. Anthony I decided to send the goats on with two of the nurses, Miss Cochrane and Miss Thomen, who were going to stop there and who were kind enough to offer to take care of them.

While in St. Johns arrangements were made to have four milk goats which had been ordered for us by the Child Welfare Department to be sent to Spotted Islands as soon as they could be obtained. As they would not be ready until after our boat sailed, I thought my worries were over, but not so. Our boat, the *Sagona*, was not due to sail until five days later, and before she left another Grenfell party, including Col. Cosby arrived on the *S. S. Rosalind* with seven more goats which they entrusted to my care. They were put on the *Sagona* and arrived in St. Anthony without a mishap.

Imagine my surprise, however, on learning that the *Portia* which had left five days before us had not yet arrived, it having gone on the rocks somewhere in White Bay. I found out later that they had lots of excitement with the goats. While the boat was laid up for repairs the goats were taken ashore to get some fresh grass.

They were put in a church yard, the only place that was enclosed so that the dogs could not get at them. Here they ate everything in sight, as goats will, and incidentally some weeds that made them sick. Some of the natives saw them and promptly said they would die. The nurses did everything they could for them and succeeded in saving all but one and they were later turned over to the St. Anthony station without further trouble.

The goats for Spotted Islands arrived about a month after we came and included four milk goats and a young buck, one of the Toggenburgs I had brought to St. Anthony. The milk goats were sold to various families for whatever they could afford to pay. The buck was kept as the property of the station since in this way better care could be secured.

The people were delighted with the

with wire which had been brought up the year before. The goats gave about a quart of milk a day for each family and this helped to furnish a better and more nourishing diet for the children.

I would like to say a few words about the need for goats on the Labrador. Those of us who live in America think of milk not as a luxury but as a necessity, especially for the children. City children may not know what a cow looks like but they all know what fresh milk tastes like. The only milk on the Labrador coast before the introduction of goats came in tin cans—evaporated or condensed milk. They do not know what fresh milk is and it isn't often they can afford to buy canned milk which they often have to go long distances for. The babies are weaned on tea, bread, molasses and fish, and since many of the mothers realize how



The Main Room (Looking Toward the Surgery)

goats. Since the greatest menace to them was the dogs which were particularly abundant at Spotted Islands and which we could not pen up, we had to pen up the goats. Enclosures were made

inadequate this is they continue to nurse their children until they are sometimes over years old. Everywhere on the Labrador the children are undernourished, underweight and in

an ideal condition to become tuberculous, for tuberculosis is far too prevalent along the coast. In one place we stopped we found a child two years old still being nursed. It was thin and pale and the mother said it had been sick all summer long. The mother was worn out and sick from the strain of the housework and nursing. In another place we found a girl about five years old sick with influenza. She was being fed on tea, bread and fish. In these cases we left dried milk and, whenever we could, soups. The milk worked wonderfully well in every case we used it, but at most we could only leave a few weeks supply. How much more useful and important it is to introduce goats along this coast where it has been shown they can live, so that the people can give their children the right kind of a start physically that they should have—namely, a sound and healthy body.

J. F. Close, '25.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We have been greatly aided by donations of drugs, medical, surgical and general supplies, and wish to express our great appreciation to the following firms who have equipped the station with their products in 1923:

Schieffelin & Co.	Drugs
Merck	Drugs
Sharpe & Dohme	Drugs
Lehn & Fink	Drugs
Squibb & Sons	Drugs
H. A. Metz Laboratories, Novacaine	
Parke-Davis Co.	Drugs
H. K. Mulford	Serums
Becton-Dickson	"B. D" Syringes, Needles, Etc.
Johnson & Johnson	Bandages, Gauze, Etc.
George Tieman	Instruments
Dry Milk Co.	"Dry-Co."
Florence Mfg. Co.	"Prophylactic" Toothbrushes
Pepsodent Co.	Tooth Paste
Chase & Sanborn	Tea and Coffee

Colgate & Co.	Soaps
James T. Dougherty,	Instruments and Hospital Supplies
Mead-Johnson Co.,	Reconstructed Milks, Dextro-Malt and Formulae
Eimer & Amend	Drugs and Apparatus
Burroughs Welcome Co.	Drugs
Fox Cycle & Hardware Co.	Paint, Roofing, Etc.
Putnams	Books

Abercrombie & Fitch Co., Clothing
Many thanks are due also to those who gave clothing and made possible this very important part of our work.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Individual acknowledgment has previously been made, whenever possible, of contributions received during 1923. In the case of anonymous contributors this plan could not be followed and the Advisory Committee takes this opportunity of expressing its appreciation to all the friends of this work who have helped to make its continuance possible. A Statement of Receipts and Disbursements follows. Supporting vouchers are on file at the Dean's Office, College of Physicians and Surgeons.

January 1, 1923, to Dec. 31, 1923.

Receipts

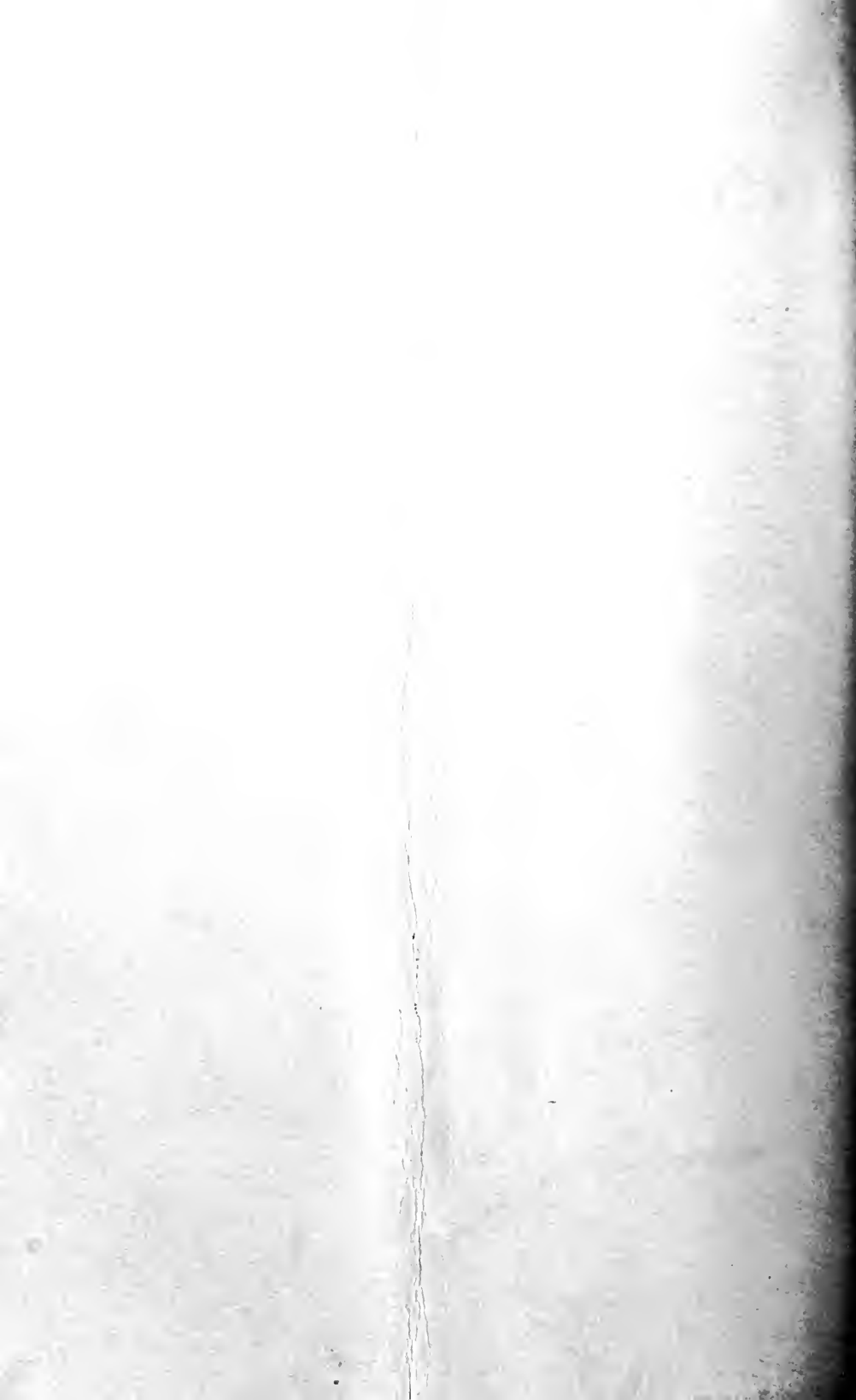
By contributions.....	\$2098.20
Advertisements	120.00
Interest on deposits	9.26
Unexpended balance of emergency funds returned.....	111.50
Balance from December 31, 1922	429.95
Total	<u>2768.91</u>

Disbursements

W. B. S. Thomas miscellaneous disbursements	\$ 66.50
F. A. Schroeder miscellaneous disbursements	5.86
J. F. Close, miscellaneous disbursements	21.40
W. B. S. Thomas, emergency travelling fund	266.60
A. P. S. Hoyt, emergency	

C. A. O'Malley, M. D.	5.00	Robert W. Tate, M. D.	1.00
R. Ottenberg, M. D.	2.00	John M. Taylor, M. D.	2.00
Victor H. Pentlarge, M. D.	5.00	Third Year Class	127.50
J. Dodge Peters, M. D.	10.00	Benjamin Torrens, M. D.	5.00
W. W. Potter, M. D.	5.00	Charles H. Trowbridge, M. D.	1.00
C. W. Pollard, M. D.	50.00	Abraham Unger, M. D.	1.00
E. B. Probascio, M. D.	1.00	Unidentified Contributions	56.05
Henry R. Rado, M. D.	5.00	C. D. Wagenen, M. D.	5.00
Miss C. Runstrom	1.00	Miss C. L. Wakeman	3.00
Dino Sandrino, M. D.	1.00	C. H. Walker, M. D.	1.00
George A. Schnepel, M. D.	2.00	D. B. Wason, M. D.	2.00
Ernest C. Schultze, M. D.	5.00	L. G. Weber, M. D.	1.00
Second Year Class	127.50	David H. Webster, M. D.	1.00
A. L. Smolen, M. D.	2.00	Calvin B. West, M. D.	2.00
Dr. Steinhardt's Children	2.00	Walter H. Whiton, M. D.	5.00
F. Hallett Spencer, M. D.	1.00	Fred Wise, M. D.	10.00
Vernon C. Stewart, M. D.	20.00	I. Ogden Woodruff, M. D.	5.00
A. L. Stilwell, M. D.	2.00	J. M. Ziegler, M. D.	5.00
M. A. Stivers, M. D.	5.00		
William E. Studdiford, M. D.	25.00		
David A. Swick, M. D.	2.00		
			<hr/>
			\$2098.20





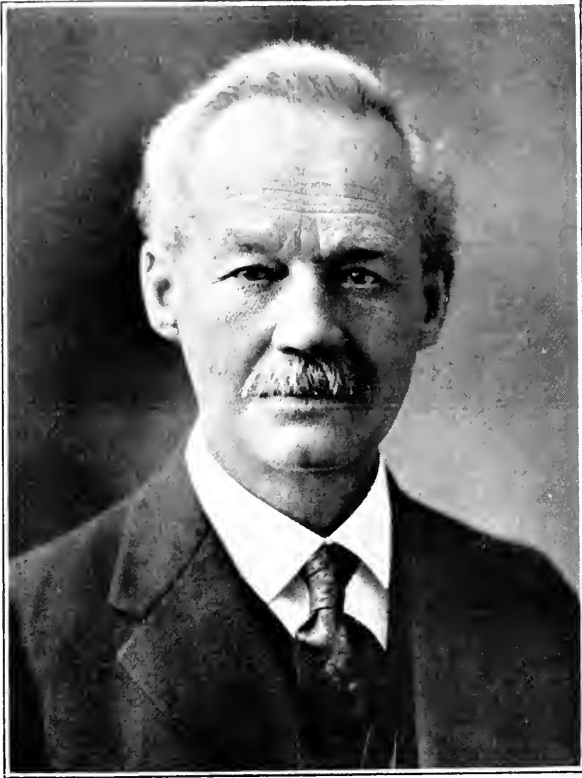
P. & S.
ON THE
LABRADOR



An Account of the Work of the
Columbia Unit of the Grenfell Missions
at Spotted Islands, Labrador
Summer of 1924

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College of Physicians and Surgeons
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DR. WILFRED T. GRENFELL.

P. & S. on the Labrador



THE LABRADOR COMMITTEE
OF
THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
NEW YORK CITY



STAFF AT SPOTTED ISLANDS 1924

A. P. S. Hoyt, '25
Rose Herrold, '25
Marion W. Lynch
J. Frederick Close, '25
Murray Steele, J. H., '26
Ralph G. Clausen, '26

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630 WEST 168th STREET
NEW YORK 22 NEW YORK

FOREWORD

For the past eleven years, members of the student body of the College of Physicians and Surgeons have maintained a medical aid station on the coast of the Labrador at the harbor of Spotted Islands. This work has been carried on entirely by the students and has grown from the smallest possible beginning to a point where, to secure the most effective results, a certain amount of help must be obtained outside of the student body. As a member of the Faculty Advisory Committee appointed to assist in forwarding this purpose, I want again to ask for your interest in this very appealing and valuable contribution to the work of the Labrador coast which has received the cordial commendation of Dr. Wilfred Grenfell. This year the party will number five or six and will again include a school teacher who will work among the children of Spotted Islands and possibly a dentist. Most of this party will pay their own travelling expenses.

The budget this year calls for \$1,800 to provide for some improvements in addition to carrying on the various activities for the summer months. This booklet outlines last summer's work and shows how the money was spent. Contributions in any amount will be most gratefully received and promptly acknowledged and will serve to carry help and comfort among the class of people who need it as much as any in the world. Checks should be made payable to the Labrador Committee of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

FREDERICK T. VAN BEUREN, Jr., M.D., Chairman.
Associate Dean.

A MESSAGE FROM THE GRENFELL MISSION

Dr. Grenfell, founder and superintendent of our Mission, is now in Japan or he would write in person a foreword of good will and appreciation of the P. & S. Unit at Spotted Islands. As executive officer of the Mission and familiar with its work it gives me the greatest pleasure to speak of the value of this Unit and the work they do on the Labrador coast.

There has always been the closest cooperation between the P. & S. Unit and ourselves. They are doing part of our job north of our hospital at Battle Harbor, Labrador. Distances are so great in the North, traveling so uncertain due to weather conditions, that it is a very real help to have as many smaller units as possible in the work of covering this long extended, jagged coastline. Dr. Grenfell has always spoken in the greatest possible enthusiasm about their work. He said the difference in the people themselves in that section is very noticeable since the P. & S. Unit has been there. There is a distinct improvement in their health, their habits and especially they seem more smiling and happy.

Indeed, the cheeriness and enthusiasm of the P. & S. Units has always been most refreshing. There is a joy about the hearty vigorous way in which these young men take hold and tackle problems with the greatest possible confidence, and get away with them successfully. It is not often you find a mixed lot of college boys who will take turns in conducting prayers and religious services, for that is the invariable rule with the P. & S. Every one did his trick. Nor is it often you will see men in the small motor launch they had, tackling cheerfully some of the "dirty" weather conditions which prevailed, with the ever present rocks to avoid. I have met them in out of the way places, often laid up for repairs, but always smiling.

To me, personally, the P. & S. means good cheer and hearty welcome when our little Mission boat reaches Spotted Islands on its rounds. The welcome is very genuine and very much appreciated. To me, officially, the P. & S. Unit on the Labrador means helping us in our difficult problem of

looking after the health of the people and bringing some degree of increased happiness in their lives.

In closing we are very grateful for the gift of the old P. & S. launch which we have had decked in for use at our station at Battle Harbor. All good wishes to the P. & S. Unit for 1925!

ARTHUR F. COSBY,

Executive Officer,

International Grenfell Association

HISTORY OF THE STATION

In the summer of 1912, Dr. James W. Wiltse, then a student at Cornell Medical School, in a desire to spend a few months of serviceable work found his way to the Labrador. He settled at Spotted Islands where there was a good sized settlement of lonely fisher folk who were in need of medical aid and whose children deserved instruction and care. He found the work so enjoyable and worth his efforts that he returned the following summer to continue and extend his service. Enough lumber and supplies were taken up to build a house suitable for his work. A small school was started and a motor boat was secured in order to make visits to nearby islands.

Unfortunately after such a fine beginning, Dr. Wiltse, being a fourth year student found it impossible to return for a third season. His desire to have the work continued led him to appeal to the P. & S. Club of the College of Physicians and Surgeons to take over the work. He found the College of Physicians and Surgeons willing with the P. & S. Club as sponsor. And so since 1914 the students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons have had charge of the station and have built it up from its small beginning to its present state.

Since Dr. Wiltse's work many new things have been accomplished. The building he constructed is now used as a schoolhouse, church and clubroom. A much larger building was constructed in 1918 and is used as a home for the staff and has a large room called the surgery where the medical work is done. Above this room is a six bed ward where patients from other islands or those on our island, needing nursing, can be brought for treatment.

From 1918-23 the unit owned a 28-foot power boat equipped with sails. The P. & S. as she was called replaced Dr. Wilse's small boat and extended the services about the other islands till now we are able to take care of about 150 miles of the Labrador coast. Last year the P. & S. was turned over to the Grenfell Mission for use at Battle Harbor after we received our new boat which is much more adaptable to our needs. The new boat—the North Star—given by Mr. John Sherman Hoyt and his son Anson. P. S. Hoyt is an invaluable addition.

The chief work is, of course, the giving of medical aid to the people of the island and the part of the coast we cover. The next in importance is the instruction of the children. In addition the people are supplied

with clothes in return for services rendered. Religious services are held Sundays and "times" are held occasionally as the form of amusement for the natives.

No doubt the future will see still more progress and additional features added to the present program of the unit. (It is hoped that some day the mission will so enlarge its field that a hospital may be maintained on Spotted Island.) This is the only outside work which is supported by the P. & S. student body as a whole. It is the one way in which the P. & S. student body expresses itself in a concrete form and has been able to make itself known to the outside world. Let us hope that we shall be able always to "carry on" and increase this field of our service.



SCHOOL AND STAFF HEADQUARTERS

A REVIEW OF THE SEASON

The summer of 1924 was a most successful one for the P. & S. on the Labrador. We were fortunate in having six persons on the staff: Miss Lynch from Rowayton who taught school; Mr. Steele third year medical student at Johns Hopkins; Mr. Clausen second year medical student at P. & S.; and from the third year class from P. & S. Miss Herrold, Mr. Hoyt and myself. We all left on the S.S. Rosalind on June 14 along with about 20 other Grenfell workers. We arrived in St. Johns, Newfoundland, on June 19th and then our ways separated. Miss Herrold and Miss Lynch went to Twillingate where they waited for the Labrador steamer. Mr. Steele and Mr. Clausen stayed in St. Johns and looked after the freight until the steamer started North, while Mr. Hoyt and myself started for Spotted Island in the

"North Star," a new motor boat which we had brought with us. We arrived in Spotted Island on the last day of June and were warmly welcomed by the people who were beginning to wonder if anyone were coming this year although we were only a few days later than the average time of arrival. The steamer arrived about a week later with the rest of our party as well as all our provisions, drugs and clothing for the clothing store and the work for the summer began.

We were able to make a number of improvements and additions to our equipment. By far the largest addition was the gift of a new motor boat, the "North Star," to replace the "P. & S." which was given to the Battle Harbor Station. The "North Star" was given by Mr. John Sherman Hoyt and his son Mr. Anson Hoyt and is the most important gift since the "P. & S." was donated about 8 years ago. She is 25 feet

long with a 10 horse power Mianus engine and also carries sails. She is admirably fitted for our work and proved to be a fine sea boat as well. With a carefully planned schedule we were able to make five trips in her this summer: three north to Cartwright and Muddy Bay and two South to Battle Harbor besides making several shorter trips to nearby settlements and a final trip to Battle Harbor where we laid her up for the winter.

We were able to put the buildings in excellent condition this year. A floor of battleship linoleum was laid in the dispensary which not only made the room look neat and trim but also made it easier to keep clean. The schoolhouse roof which was old and leaking in places was torn off and a new one of asbestos shingles was laid so that it should last indefinitely. The inside of the schoolhouse was painted and both the schoolhouse and the main building were painted on the outside. We also had the gift of a large cabinet victrola which was extremely welcome and was much admired by all. This gave us the opportunity to put our old victrola which was only a small one in the schoolhouse for use evenings when the men gather around. Our records are getting sadly worn, though, and any donations of victrola records will be greatly appreciated.

We had a large supply of old clothes for the people, larger than ever before, but even this proved inadequate and before the summer was over we were out of almost everything but overcoats. However we were able to supply nearly everyone at Spotted Island with serviceable clothing for the winter and to a lesser extent up and down the coast we helped the people out.

One of the most important parts of our work is the school work for the children where they are taught reading, writing and simple arithmetic. We were very fortunate in having Miss Lynch, a trained teacher, carry on this work. She labored faithfully six days a week all summer with the children with gratifying results and really did more work than any of us. She had to work under a considerable handicap part of the time as she had to hold school for a week while we were putting a new roof on the schoolhouse. In spite of this she kept the attention of interest of her pupils.

We had decided before we started for Spotted Island that we would not take any goats with us but would first see how the ones we had taken up the year before had made out, and if they had done well to order some more. We were somewhat disappointed when we arrived to find that only one goat out of the five had lasted the winter. On questioning them they gave various excuses—that the winter had been too cold, that food could not be found or that the dogs had killed them, so that we decided to wait until the people wanted them badly enough to be willing to take better care of them before sending up more goats. I feel that the goats can live in that climate and that they are worth while but that more should not be sent to Spotted Island until we can make the people feel the need for them.

The medical work was much the same in type as in former years, colds and gastrointestinal diseases making a large bulk of the cases. We had about 400 cases altogether. We had one death this year: a boy at Black Tickle, about 3 miles from Spotted Island, had tuberculous meningitis and died a week after we arrived. We had several cases of pneumonia and a number of tuberculous patients. There were a number of cases of scarlet fever and measles along the coast this year, brought north by the people from Newfoundland, and we were afraid for a while that there would be an epidemic but fortunately the cases remained localized. Sprains and cuts were common and a number of infected fingers and wrists were treated. There were very few cases of Beri Beri along the coast this year. One woman at Spotted Island who had had Beri Beri for several years and last year was hardly able to walk around was much improved and was able this year to go to dances and get around almost as well as ever. We "hailed" about a hundred teeth during the summer and were fortunate in having Dr. Bowers with us for a week so that the people of Spotted Island had the services of a dentist for a short time at least. With the large staff that we had this year we were able to send a man to Batteau, a fairly large place about 7 miles from Spotted Island, for a whole day at a time and in this way we covered the coast more thoroughly than heretofore.

I feel that the summer was extremely successful due to the excellent cooperation and teamwork of the staff, and I am sure everyone on the staff enjoyed an interesting and instructive summer. Thanks to the very fine response to our plea for money last spring we were able to leave the equipment in excellent condition and I feel that when the new group arrive for the summer of

1925 they will find things in readiness for them. With Mr. Dan Kuhlthau, who was at Spotted Island during the summer of 1923, returning this summer in charge and Mr. Marshall Smith, who has spent three summers there, as his assistant the P. & S. on the Labrador should have a prosperous and successful summer.

J. F. Close, '25



THE NORTH STAR

THE NORTH STAR

Last summer the P. & S. unit acquired a new motor boat, the North Star. The old boat, the P. & S. was a very good craft, but with our new boat we had one designed particularly for the work for which it was to be used. The North Star carries eighty gallons of fuel, and thereby one is assured of having enough fuel and to spare for the longest cruises that the boat will ever be called upon to make. She has a small after cabin for storage, a very small cockpit; and most of the rest of the boat is taken up by the main cabin which contains the engine, two bunks, a stove, and a fresh water tank, and many other more or less convenient articles. The fact that the boat is so nearly all cabin, makes her very much more seaworthy, as she can ship relatively little water.

And she has a bow that is sharp enough so that she does not pound. Any one that has ridden in the P. & S. can appreciate this last statement which is literally true. The North Star has a short mast heavily rigged, with a substantial little leg of mutton main sail and a small jib. She has a light tender which can be hauled out of water and lashed across the stern. However this tender has its faults, which we must admit. The bottom of the North Star is reinforced by a heavy wooden keel shod with metal, which continues right under the propeller to a heavy stern post, so that the boat is fully capable of bouncing off the rocks without damaging herself,—a fact which she demonstrated many times. Last but not least, her power plant is a ten horse two cylinder Mianus two cycle motored equipped

to burn either gas or kerosene, and it has a reverse gear. The reverse gear is not needed very often, but now and then it comes in very handy indeed.

The boat was shipped by steamer to St. Johns, Nfld., and thence Fred Close and myself ran her north to Spotted Island. And when she got there she was in use almost every day for the rest of the summer. Many trips were made to nearby settlements, and we managed to make three round trips north to Muddy Bay and two trips south to Battle Harbor, thereby covering a strip of coast 140 miles long fairly thoroughly. Clothing was traded off at the various settlements along the way, and a good deal of crude medicine and cruder minor surgery was practiced; while when the P. & S. boys started to pull teeth, the technique would not recognize itself at all when described as crude. That would be far too flattering. However many teeth did part company with variegated faces, and our splendid follow-up system showed that there were no post operative nephritides, so that it might have been worse.

The North Star might at times have been taken for a battleship if you could only hear her, for her doughty crew carried a mighty assortment of shot guns and .22 rifles. While cruising, one man would often sit up on the front of the cabin, and at length his eagle eye would spot a sea pigeon, sitting on the water two points off the starboard bow. The helmsman would get the craft veered over in the direction of the sea pigeon, while the man behind the gun would prepare gently but firmly to pump the little bird full of lead. And just as he would be about to pull the trigger, the bird would disappear under water. Upon which would follow the most remarkable bit of circling on the part of the North Star. Then the helmsman would yell: "There he is," and the man with the gun might, if he were quick enough, get in a shot and kill the bird before it dived again. We managed to shoot a lot of these birds, they were delicious eating. And every now and then we would get one with a rifle, and then feel set up for a week.

Altogether we had a great summer cruising on the North Star. It is a life that is hard

to beat. To come in from a fairly rough sea late at night, tired and somewhat cold, and find a splendid anchorage in a beautiful little protected harbor; that is "How to start the evening Right." We would then light the cabin lamp, get the stove going, get nice and warm, cook up a supper—say of hot pork and beans, tremendous cups of strong tea, the whole supplanted with great gobs of bread, butter, and orange marmalade. Then after wrapping our stomachs around those viands we would wash the dishes after our own technique (details omitted), and then sit with our feet in each others laps and dreamily smoke, smiling the while. Then the sleeping bags would be unrolled, we would put out the stove, turn in, and be lulled to sleep, in the cool brisk air, by the water lapping against the sides of the boat. Oh Boy! Such are the trials of a missionary; let's all be missionaries!

And then, after being away for maybe ten days, we would get back to Spotted Island, where we would get meals cooked beautifully as only Minnie (our cook) could cook them, beds with sheets in them; and LETTERS FROM HOME. And after a few days rest, off would go the North Star on another cruise.

The summer sped quickly. One bright September day Fred Close and myself ran the North Star out of Spotted Island, which we never expected to see again. That evening we spent in the most perfect little harbor you can imagine, and sat up late and talked the summer over. Next morning we started by twilight; and were running on an inside run, and so saw the sun come bursting over the tops of some jagged hills. About three stops were made, goodbys were said to many friends, and late in the afternoon we pulled into Battle Harbor, where the North Star was to be hauled out, her cruising for the year being over.

Anson Hoyt, P. & S., '25

SCHOOL AT SPOTTED ISLAND

With the ringing of the Spotted Island school-bell July 9, 1925, all of the native children between the ages of five and fourteen responded in full force to begin another summer of instruction and study. Perhaps the bell ringing was altogether unnecessary, for all had arrived sometime

previous, but this formality seemed to be the proper and customary one for the opening of the school term. The "school mistress" was somewhat concerned about the procedure of the first day, for school teaching in Labrador was not a familiar undertaking, but all went well, and from then on until September fifth we had a happy summer working and playing together.

In all, there were fifteen pupils registered, but on many days the older boys had to help with the fishing, and so the average class numbered about eleven. These were divided into two general groups—those who could read, write and do arithmetic, and those who were beginners. All of the older

were interested in sewing. Some dressed dolls, made aprons, scrap-books, iron-holders, and wash cloths. I regretted not having hand work for the boys. Unfortunately, a box of supplies that was generously given to us never reached Spotted Island. Otherwise, more of this work might have been done.

As the school house was badly in need of repair, toward the latter part of the summer, the P. and S. doctors became mechanics and began the work of reshingling the roof,—a noble task but rather distracting to the school. For a few days we had avalanches of shingles around us, and once a doctor unexpectedly descended as part of an avalanche, but he arose uninjured, while the



MISS LYNCH AND SOME OF HER SCHOLARS

pupils had profited by their instruction of past summers, and in addition to this, four of those in the class had had the privilege of attending school during the winter at Muddy Bay. These did indeed show the advantages and worth of that school.

The day's program usually began with a hymn and song and story reading. Then followed oral and written arithmetic, reading, and for three of the older pupils, grammar and geography. During recess the children enjoyed outdoor games, and then the good hot cocoa that was prepared for them, as had been the custom. During the last half hour of the school day, the girls

teacher and pupils suffered a slight shock of their nervous systems. Then followed days of hammering. When our hopes were high that the work was nearing completion, it was decided that the building must be painted, and so for a few more days they continued to hover above and about us.

Just as most children, these little Labrador children greatly enjoyed picnics, and twice during the summer, each one packed his own lunch, and off we went to a nearby sandy beach, forgetting school for the afternoon. One warm day it was suggested that they go wading in one of the "muskeags" or ponds that are numerous on the island.

RELIGIOUS WORK

This suggestion was readily carried out, and from then on, every pleasant day brought the desire to go "paddling." It was great fun to watch them as they so thoroughly enjoyed it, and were careful to have their "inside clothes" safely tucked up from the water's reach. After it was possible to persuade them to leave the pond, all busily picked berries and bake-apples, and returned home with a cup or pitcher full. The bake-apple is a variety of berry that is plentiful along the coast. During the berry season they pick just as many as they can, and preserve some for the winter.

For a few days we had a dentist with us. Then the children had an opportunity to have their teeth cared for. This was appreciated by some, but others, a little less brave, were greatly relieved when the dentist left the island. Early in the summer each child received a tooth brush and tooth paste and was urged to make good use of them. Some of the children thought it useless to give a brush to one boy whose tendency was toward destructiveness. On questioning him about the care he would take of his brush, he assured me that he would put it in a box and lock it up—somewhat too good care, I thought.

The weeks passed rapidly, and when the time came to leave these little Labrador friends, it was really with regret, for I had grown strongly attached to them. School and the companionship of school life mean much to them. It was a joy to be with them, and to have a part in carrying on this work.

Marion W. Lynch.



In as much as the supplement of the unit reached Spotted Island towards the end of the week and we were too busy unpacking to give much thought to the preparation of a sermon, we were overjoyed when on Saturday evening Rev. Gordon's boat was seen sailing up the run. Service was held the next morning so that the preacher could hold church at some other settlement in the afternoon. Then we sat down to our first Sunday dinner on the Labrador, believing that our duty for the day was over. But the good people were not to be robbed of their evening service. And soon after supper they began to congregate in the school house. The church flag was run up and the whole village came scrambling over the rocks. I shall never forget that service. Fred lead and extemporized for a greater part of the meeting. Then Andy took up the torch and carried it until the benediction was pronounced.

This day is cited not merely to describe a service but to show how eager the people of Spotted Islands are to hear the story of the Christ.

Services were held every Sunday evening while we were there. The men of the unit each did his share in leading the services and preaching the sermons. Miss Lynch was the organist and should be praised for the sympathetic and tactful way in which she kept the singers together and maintained a respectable tempo. Regardless of who leads the service the school house was always filled to overflowing. All the benches from our own house had to be brought in to suffice the needs and even then the men were forced to stand along the walls.

Words are inadequate to describe one of those services. The organ would sound out the first few bars of some old hymn and then would be drowned out by the swell of the voices of those people who sang with all their hearts and bodies. How they do love to sing. I can close my eyes now and hear Mrs. Weber's harsh, shrill voice straining to reach the high notes of "Onward Christian Soldiers" while Jim Hollaway follows in her wake, an octave below. It may not have been music but it at least allowed a release for the tension and trials of the past

week and made each soul better prepared to battle the storms and winds of the week to come

At first we experienced a bit of a hardship in presenting to them things which would help them to lead a more Christ like life. For it is not an easy thing for a person to come from the Mecca of civilization to a place like Labrador, and talk in parables whose illustrations were not familiar to the natives. But before many weeks we were able to present real practical sermons in the vernacular of the fisherman.

It may be that there is an inborn tendency for people to be ready to enter wholeheartedly into the worship of their God, but no matter what it is the people of Labrador seem to be naturally religious. What is needed is not so much some one who will tell them about their souls, but a person who will be able to show them and lead them to a life where their souls will not starve: some one to teach them how to find God, not only in the services on Sunday evening but how to feel His omnipresence throughout the entire week. The need is met in a miraculous way in the personality of Rev. Gordon but one man is not enough.

Ralph Clausen.

CLOTHING STORE

In the loft of a one story frame building, rented for the season, was the headquarters of the P. & S. clothing store. Here close up under the eaves, with a pile of dried cod in one corner giving the room the characteristic aroma, we displayed the various and sundry articles of apparel, given us by the many friends of P. & S. in New York City.

Promptly, the store became one of the most important institutions on the Island. Customers came early, in a rush, and lingered long after their credit had been used up, to admire, handle, and speculate on the value and use of additional articles which attracted their attention. Nor can I remember one leaving voluntarily. Some times it was a pair of extremely high heeled, narrow slippers into which the vainest dame could but slip three toes. Again it would be the dolls that cried, which entertained both old and young. Realizing the limited opportunities of the native women for entertainment of any kind as well as for shopping, I frequently spent two or three hours at a time just letting them shop for the pleasure of it, although their purchases had long ago cancelled their credit. Would that I could portray to all who so generously contributed,



THE MAIN ROOM (LOOKING TOWARD THE SURGERY)

just how much pleasure as well as comfort, the things they sent afforded.

During the summer of 1924, one hundred and twenty-seven men and women had checking accounts with the P. & S. store. This means that an average of two hundred and fifty people, including children, received in part or all of their next winters supply of clothing from the P. & S. unit, in exchange for wood, skins and manual labor from the men and hooked mats, skin boots and moccasins made by the women. This much they could do in the winter, and they continued to add to their credit during the summer as well by helping in and about the station. The women were paid by the hour for scrubbing and sewing. Baking and washing were paid for by the loaf and piece respectively.

Women with their children would often come from neighboring settlements, to stay week at a time with some relative or friend in order to work for store credit. Nothing was given away, but a small credit went far in the clothing store, where articles were sold at a minimum price.

On the trips up and down the coast, clothing as well as medical kits furnished a part of the cargo of the North Star. Our supply though generous soon melted away. Men's suits were much in demand. Next came "inside clothes" and when the knitted things were all gone, other materials were gladly substituted. Children's clothes of all kinds were greatly needed. Not one mother on the Island but worked to supply this need, and when no more were to be had she gladly cut down and made over from the materials at hand.

The skins taken in exchange for clothing were again given out to the women to make into boots and moccasins to exchange for clothing during the coming summer. The mission having furnished the skins, the boots and moccasins are to be bought at one half to one third their value.

This year the store was unusually attractive to the children, because some one thoughtfully sent lovely dolls that cried, balls that bounced, little boats and shining tin whistles.

Bits of yarn of all kinds are greatly prized by the women for darning as well as for knitting. Socks of a dozen colors—

variegated stripes running round and round are not beyond the handicraft of the native women.

And then came the end, when only odds and ends were left. The women were indeed anxious to use these for hooked rugs. Designs and patterns were devised and everything from frayed silk stockings to worn out coats were mentally worked into attractive hooked rugs, to be exchanged for clothing during the coming summer. Even the newspapers used to line the barrels, were carefully collected and saved, to be used as wall paper, the more pictures, the more highly they are prized.

Again we are making an appeal for clothing for the summer of 1925. Anything you can contribute will be appreciated, everything will be used. The following list is suggestive of the articles most needed.

1. Underwear of all kinds.
2. Women's and children's dresses.
3. Mens' suits.
4. Sweaters.
5. Woolen stockings.
6. Bedding of all kinds.

Contributions can be sent to the P. & S. Club, 346 W. 57th St. or left with George at the college.

Rose Herrold, '25.



MOTHERS' MEETINGS

The mission home is a very attractive place as compared to the poorly ventilated and badly lighted cottages of the fisher folk. It was the women who helped keep our floors clean, the rugs fresh, and the windows bright and shining. And it was out of a desire to have them share in the pleasure and comforts, they made possible for the

staff, that we gladly turned over our cheerful living room, for their entertainment twice during summer.

The first meeting planned for the mothers followed an entertainment at the school, when they were invited to spend a social hour at the mission house, before returning to their homes. Although we had met many of them individually, this was our first real opportunity to get acquainted. All formality was put aside and they were cordially invited to share the best we had, from selections on the new cabinet victrola to the cocoa and sandwiches. They thoroughly enjoyed the music, a few lingered to hear again the selections rendered by the Trinity Choir—"Just As I Am," "Abide with Me" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul" were among their favorites.

At the second meeting, it was planned to

have the mothers, collectively, sew for two of the neediest cases on the Island. But when it was discovered that one thimble and two needles furnished the total equipment of the assemblage, it was found expedient to resort to some other form of entertainment. However a second thimble being forthcoming from a personal collection, a button sewing contest was staged, after which parlor games were entered into with a zest.

Although there was no material gain evidenced by these meetings, yet the mothers had had two pleasant evenings, spent in a bright cheerful room. They had laughed and enjoyed each others company, they had liked the music and were made to feel that they were just as welcome at the mission house, as we had always been in their humble cottages.

Rose Herrold, '25.



A TRIP ON THE NORTH STAR

One of the most important donations since the gift of the boat "P. & S." about eight years ago was the motor boat "North Star" given by Mr. John Sherman Hoyt and Anson Hoyt. The "North Star" is 25 feet long and has a ten horse power Mianus engine. She also has a mainsail and jib which aid considerably in a favorable wind. She has a forward cabin with bunks for two, a two gallon fresh water tank, a gasoline stove and a complete supply of eating and

cooking utensils. She has a smaller stern cabin to carry luggage, leaving only a small cockpit amidships so that very little water can come aboard even in heavy seas, and she has tanks for 80 gallons of kerosene, the fuel used in the motor. Thus she is ideal for our work along the coast where we sometimes have to eat and sleep on board and cannot get fuel whenever we want it.

In order to get the "North Star" to Spotted Island we decided it would be both enjoyable and economical to run her part way north ourselves so Anson Hoyt and I

planned to ship the boat to St. Johns by steamer and then run her north from there.

It was with considerable pleasure and excitement therefore that we saw her hoisted on board the Rosalind and shortly after steamed out thru Long Island Sound bound for St. Johns. We left New York on June 14th and arrived in St. Johns Thursday June 19th. The next day the "North Star" was launched and Andy immediately began getting her shipshape while I purchased the provisions and other incidentals we needed, and by Saturday night we were ready so we decided to start early the next morning.

It is about 500 miles from St. Johns to Spotted Island. The coast is rocky and extremely jagged and indented with bays which vary from 15 to 40 miles wide. We planned to run along the coast from point to point crossing the mouths of the bays and tying up in harbors when it came dark. We had been along the coast the year before on the steamer and with the charts we had with us we felt confident that we could make the trip without trouble.

Sunday morning dawned clear and bright. We started about 8 o'clock and as we rounded the point at the mouth of the harbor we found a crisp breeze blowing and so hoisted our sails. We ran along the coast for about two hours and then started across the first bay, Conception Bay, about 15 miles wide. The wind had freshened a bit, and as we neared the middle of the bay our motor suddenly gave a few wheezes and stopped. Andy went in the cabin to see what the matter was and after a while called out that the kerosene line had become plugged. There was nothing else to do but to open the feed pipe and suck on it until the kerosene would run freely, so first Andy and then I got a few mouthfuls of kerosene. The kerosene tasted bad, the fumes in the cabin from the motor smelled worse and the pitching of the boat was still worse and before long we had lost much of that happy and confident spirit with which we had started. However Andy finally got the motor started again and we felt better. In a short while we had crossed the bay and after passing a low point of land started across Trinity Bay, the further shore of which we could just see dimly in the distance. The wind had increased considerably

and so we had to run well into the bay to keep in the wind as much as possible. Our little dinghy, which we had been towing, began to show tendencies of sinking so we had to haul it aboard and make it fast on the stern cabin. It was about seven o'clock when we finally made the shore and then we ran along the coast for about two hours until we came to Catalina Harbor where we had decided to spend the night. We had had enough of the sea for a while so decided to spend the night ashore and anchored the boat and rowed in. The place was glowing with electric lights but no one was in sight. After quite a search we found a place where we could get something to eat and a room for the night.

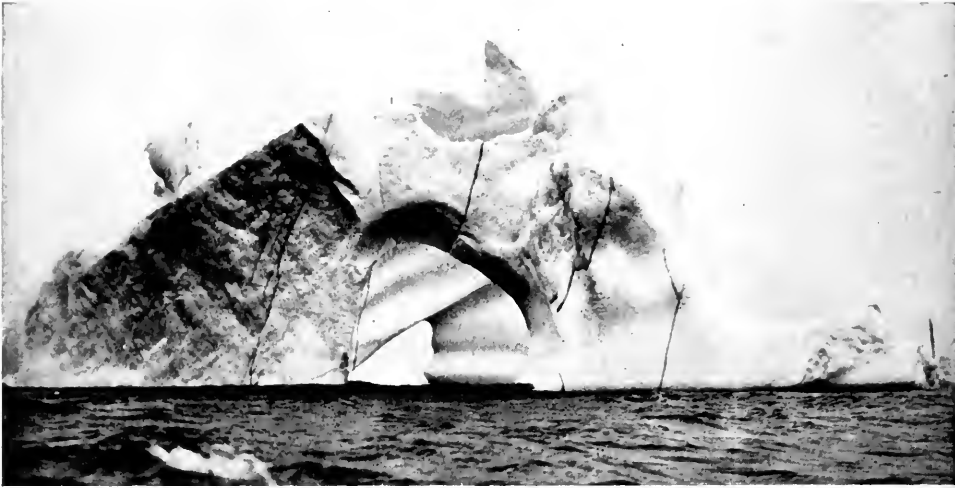
After a good night's rest we felt better and started out about 9 o'clock. The second day's run took us across Bonavista Bay which is quite wide and as there was no wind we made a rather monotonous run to the other shore. The waters along this part of the coast are filled with small islands and rocks which are either submerged or just visible so we had to keep well off shore. The harbors along here were poor also and as it was getting late we started looking for a good place to spend the night. The chart showed a place called Deadman's Cove not far ahead which appeared to be a good harbor so we headed for it. We had to run close to shore as it was getting dusk and the fog was coming in. The harbor proved to be only a very shallow depression in the coast which offered almost no protection if a storm should come up. However it was too dark to go further so we picked out the most sheltered spot we could find close to shore and anchored. We did not go ashore but cooked supper on board and then turned in and spent our first night on board with the water lapping close to our heads and the surf breaking not a hundred yards away.

The next morning the fog was so thick we could not see the shore so after breakfast we sat around for a while. Soon the fog lifted and we could see a number of houses. We were just about to start when a boat put out to us. They were curious to know who we were and when they discovered we were doctors they wanted us to come ashore and treat some cases. We had

practically no drugs but we went ashore riding the surf to get in and did what we could. It was almost noon before we got away. The trip that day, our third day, took us through Sir Charles Hamilton sound. With a favorable wind and a clear day we made excellent time and enjoyed the sail thoroughly. We made Twillingate just about dusk. Here we saw Dr. Parsons and the new hospital he has just completed. We also met two of our party, Miss Herrold and Miss Lynch as well as several other Grenfell workers who had come from St. Johns to wait for the Labrador steamer.

After a good night ashore we started again with fair weather but no wind. We crossed Notre Dame Bay, passing a number of schooners headed North. It was mid afternoon before we reached the other side

Friday, our fifth day out, was a beautiful day. We crossed White Bay and then followed the coast line of that long narrow finger of Newfoundland which stretches so far north. The sky and sea were bright blue; a number of schooners were headed north with all sails set; an occasional iceberg sparkled in the sunshine, while along the coast the cliffs rose straight from the waters edge, some of them nearly a thousand feet high, fantastically carved and beautifully colored. Along towards afternoon we shot a couple of sea pigeons and cooked and ate them while we sailed along. St. Anthony was our next stopping place and we made it about eight o'clock. We now began to feel that we were nearing the end of our journey as this is Dr. Grenfell's largest station. We found Dr. Curtis, the chief of the



and then we ran along shore hoping to make Fleur-de-Lis Harbor before night. We were still over an hour's run from the harbor when the sun went down in a most gorgeous display of colors. The hills back of the harbor rise in the form of a Fleur-de-Lis and as it became dark they stood out plainly against the lighter sky. By keeping the central hill directly ahead of us we were able to run into the harbor although it had become so dark we could not see the shore fifty feet away and there were no lights to guide us. After we had entered the harbor we saw a few lights and found good anchorage near a schooner where we spent the night.

station, at his house and he insisted on giving us something to eat and a room for the night. He also gave us some good advice about crossing the Straits of Belle Isle, often called the graveyard of the Atlantic.

The next day we made an early start, hoping to cross the Straits of Belle Isle and reach Battle Harbor, another Grenfell station. I had heard so much about the dangers of crossing the straits that I was rather afraid something would happen. We reached the straits about noon. The wind was blowing quite strong out of the straits from the west as we started across. Twenty miles away

we could see the Labrador coast. As we left the shore the waves became larger and we would rise on the crest of one so that we could see all around and then drop down so that we could see nothing but a huge wall of water coming toward us. The wind had risen to almost a gale and would whip the tops of the waves off and send them over us in sheets of spray. We were about half way across when our motor suddenly stopped. Andy went in the cabin to fix it while I stayed at the wheel and tried to keep the boat headed into the waves which were now breaking all around us. After what seemed an age Andy got the motor started but he had hardly emerged from the cabin when it showed signs of stopping again so he went back in and succeeded in making it run on one cylinder and in this way we ran for several miles till we reached the lee shore and calmer water. No land ever looked as good as did that gray and rocky coast still partly covered with snow. We anchored in Chateau Bay and immediately started the stove and brewed ourselves a strong cup of tea—the Labrador drink. The boat had shipped so much water that the flywheel had dipped in it and had sprayed it all over the cabin soaking practically everything. How Andy had kept the motor running in spite of this and the pitching of the boat I don't know.

After resting and pumping out the boat we started on and with the wind behind us fairly flew along coasting down the big swells in a very thrilling fashion. We rounded Cape St. Charles and then had a calm sea as we were in the lee of the shore. We reached Battle Harbor just as it was getting dark and were made welcome. We spent the night at the hospital and then decided to rest a day and go on the following morning. During the day a number of Grenfell workers, who had come on the Rosalind with us, arrived on the boat from the west coast and were quite surprised that we had come so soon.

Early Sunday morning we started out hoping to reach Spotted Island that night. We were now on a familiar course as we had traveled this part of the coast the summer before in the P. & S., and we were continually pointing out to one another some place we had visited then. We were

a little more than half way to Spotted Island when a squall hit us and the fog started to shut down suddenly so we ran into Snug Harbor where we were given tea. In about an hour it cleared up and we started on but we had not gone far when it began to blow so hard we could scarcely make any headway, so we decided to turn in and take an inside run called Squasho run, hoping that the wind would be down when we came outside. The wind continued so we were forced to anchor in a small harbor not far from Boulter's Rock and only about 25 miles from Spotted Island. We stayed here during the night when the wind died down and then made an early start Monday morning.

It was about noon when we finally rounded Domino Head and saw Spotted Island just across the run. We were still more than a mile away when we saw someone run to the flagpole and run up the mission flag and before we had entered the harbor we saw smoke coming from the mission house chimney. We dropped anchor and rowed ashore to meet our old friends, glad to be back at Spotted Island but sorry that our trip was over. We had had a most interesting and exciting trip and one I shall never forget.

J. F. Close, P. & S., '25.

PLANS FOR 1925

Improvements and Additions

1. A large dormer window on the ward.
2. A winter shed for the boat.
3. A new portable organ for the church and school.
4. A linoleum floor for the main room.

We are going to increase the interest of the medical work this season by taking complete histories and physical examinations of all the people of the island and as many others along the coast as is possible. The records will be filed and will be of value to those at the station in succeeding years in following up the cases.

One of the staff will be assigned to take charge of nutrition work among the children. These cases will likewise be recorded for reference and follow up in future seasons.

THE STAFF FOR 1925

We are sorry to be unable at the moment to announce in full the staff for this season. We are able to state that Mr. E. C. Fubithus, Jr. who was a member of the staff in 1924, will go again this year to take charge of the station. Mr. C. A. Stubbs, Jr. will also be a member of the staff. It is hoped that Mr. A. E. M. Smith, Jr. will go to act as skipper of the North Star.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We have been greatly aided in the purchase of drugs, medical, surgical, and general supplies and wish to express our great appreciation to the following firms who have equipped the station with their supplies in 1924.

Becton, Dickinson & Co.
Syringes, Needles, Thermos
Merk & Co.
Drugs

Squibb & Sons	Drugs
Johnson & Johnson	Bandages, Adh. Plaster, Etc.
Colgate & Co.	Tooth Paste
Lambert Pharmaceutical Co.	Tooth Paste
Parke, Davis & Co.	Drugs
Sharpe & Dehmer	Drugs
Hazeney Mfg. Co.	Tooth Brushes
Burrhoughs Welton Co.	Drugs
James I. DeLongetti	Instruments and Hospital Supplies
Lehn & Link	Drugs
H. A. Merr Laboratories	Novocaine
George Tieman	Instruments
Chase and Sanborn	Tea and Coffee
Mead Johnson Co.	Reconstructed Milks, Dextro-Malt and Formulæ
Eimer & Amend	Drugs and Apparatus

Many thanks are due also to those who gave clothing and made possible this very important part of our work.



ICE IN SPOTTED ISLAND HARBOR

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Individual acknowledgment has previously been made whenever possible. In the case of anonymous contributions this plan could not be followed and the Advisory Committee takes this opportunity of expressing its appreciation to all the friends of this work who have helped to make its continuance possible.

A Statement of Receipts and Disburse-

ments follows. Supporting Vouchers are on file at the Dean's Office, College of Physicians and Surgeons.

January 1, 1924, to December 31, 1924	
Receipts	
Contributions	\$1941.45
Interest on deposits	23.40
Balance from December 31, 1923	1382.31
Total	\$3347.16

Disbursements

Phoenix Engraving Co., half-ton cuts for report	327.24
West Side Y. M. C. A., printing letterheads	4.45
International Grenfell Association of America, contribution	300.00
A. P. S. Hoyt, precancelled stamps \$44; wrappers, \$16.15; mis- cellaneous, \$20.85	80.00
J. F. Close, envelopes, express on report and supplies	32.78
Leach Publishing Co., printing reports	224.90
R. G. Clausen, house furnishings for station	24.75
Rose Herrold, transportation to Labrador and return	200.00
Johns. Manville, asbestos shingles for station	116.72
A. P. S. Hoyt, paint for station	27.65
A. P. S. Hoyt, transportation \$200., emergency fund \$200.	400.00
Hugh Gallagher, trucking supplies and clothing	25.00
International Grenfell Association of America, groceries and food supplies for Spotted Island Station	233.11
Arthur F. Cosby, kerosene for station	64.00
J. T. Dougherty, surgical supplies for station	5.95
A. P. S. Hoyt, disbursements at station	65.11
Total	\$1861.84
Cash on deposit, Irving Bank.	
Columbia Trust Co., December 31, 1924	1485.32
	<hr/>
	5334.16

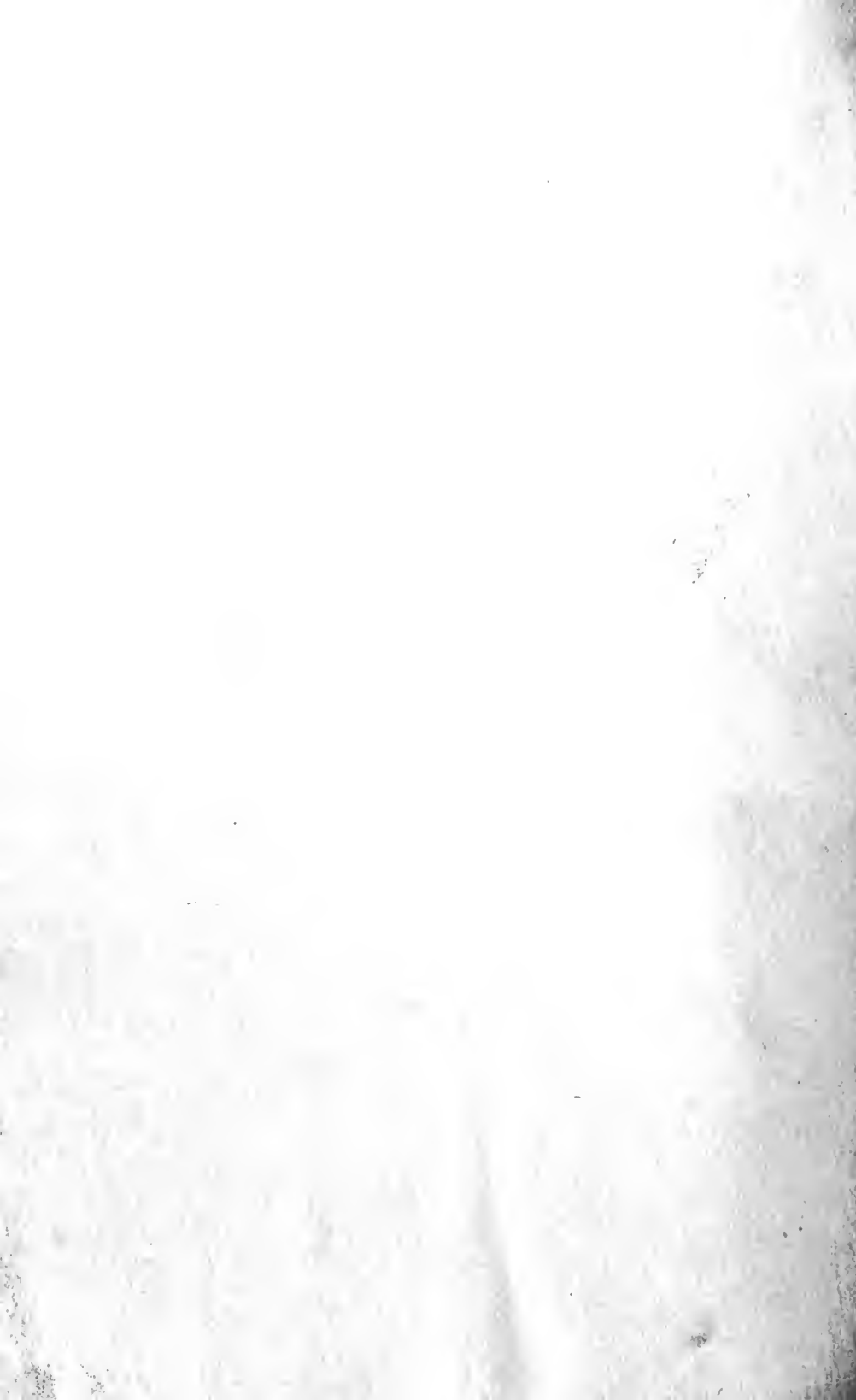
CONTRIBUTIONS
LABRADOR

1924

Anonymous	504.70
Mr. John F. Archbold	50.00

Miss Elizabeth Bernard	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Ferrar Bateson	100.00
Dr. F. Warner Bishop	10.00
Dr. Stuart B. Baker	5.00
Mr. Thornton F. Brown	20.00
Mr. Donald P. Buck, Jr.	10.00
Dr. H. E. Clark	5.00
Dr. Mather Cleveland	25.00
Dr. Sidney Cohn	3.00
Dr. Frank B. Croft	5.00
Dr. L. Dennis	10.00
Dr. W. F. Draper	10.00
Dr. Haven Emerson	5.00
First Year Class	146.00
Dr. John A. Fordyce	100.00
Fourth Year Class	12.50
Dr. R. S. Freedman	2.00
Miss Rachel Givens	1.00
Mr. Edward S. Harkness	400.00
Dr. Edward Herbert	5.00
Miss R. S. Hoyt	100.00
Mr. Sherman R. Hoyt	50.00
Mr. F. C. Johnson	5.00
Mrs. W. V. King	25.00
Dr. George W. Kosmak	5.00
Dr. Fletcher J. Krauss	10.00
Dr. J. Allen Kyle	5.00
Dr. Raymond W. Lewis	10.00
Dr. Elton G. Littell	5.00
Dr. Norman B. McWilliams	2.00
Dr. S. M. Miliken	50.00
Dr. V. H. Norrie	50.00
P. & S. Club	30.00
Phi Chi Medical Fraternity	25.00
Dr. Henry R. Rado	5.00
Dr. J. D. Rosenman	1.00
Dr. Augusto T. Rossano	5.00
Second Year Class	153.50
Dr. W. A. Scruton	5.00
Dr. W. Barclay Stephens	2.00
Dr. A. L. Stillwell	2.00
Mrs. Phelps Stokes	200.00
Third Year Class	104.75
Dr. Joseph S. Thomas	5.00
Mr. M. M. van Beuren	10.00

\$1041.45





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 PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. LABRADUR
 COMMITTE. ANNUAL REPORT.

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