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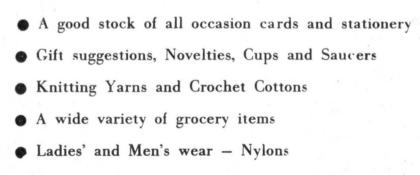


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Point Edward Hospital

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T K KRZYSKI. M.D.	Physician
D. M. MUIR, M.D.	Physician
	Consultant Bronchoscopist
D. B. ARCHIBALD, M.D.	Consultant Urologist
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Sanatorium Visiting Hours

DAILY: 10.15 - 11.45 A. M.

DAILY: 3.15 - 4.45 P. M.

DAILY: 7.30 - 8.30 P. M.

Absolutely no visitors permitted during

OUIET REST PERIOD 1.00 P.M. - 3.00 P.M.

Patients are asked to notify friends and relatives to this effect

Kentville Church Affiliation

Anglican—Rector Ar	chdeacon L. W. Mosher
Sanatorium Chaplain	Rev. J. A. Munroe
Baptist—Minister	Dr. G. N. Hamilton
Student Chaplain	Lic. Henry Sharom
Lay Visitor	Mrs. Hance Mosher
Christian Reformed—Minister	
Pentecostal—Minister	Rev. C. N. Slauenwhite
Roman Catholic—Parish Priest	Rt. Rev. J. H. Durney
Asst. Roman Catholic Priest	Rev. Thomas LeBlanc
Salvation Army	Capt. R. Henderson
United Church—Minister	Rev. K. G. Sullivan
Sanatorium Chaplain	Rev. J. D. MacLeod

The above clergy are constant visitors at the Sanatorium. Patients wishing a special visit from their clergyman should request it through the nurse-in-charge.



On Tuesday, October 5th, Dr. Arthur Frederick Miller passed away quietly at his home in Kentville. Had he lived until October 31st, he would have reached his eighty-eighth birthday. But he will reach it, and his hundredth as well, in the warm memories of those who were happily associated with him as patient, friend, or fellow worker in the fight against tuberculosis to which he had pledged unceasing battle even before many of us were born.

Never did he relax his vigil during his working years nor his interest in the work of the juniors during his years of retirement. His modest smile and his quiet good humour tided him over many a difficult passage at arms during the course of his struggle, both personal and professional, against the "White Plague" as it was called in early years of this century.

As did so many men named Miller, he acquired the nickname "Dusty". It was seldom used and then only in a kindly fashion by his friends. He was, however, known to all of us at the Sanatorium, and proudly too, as "the Chief". He never indicated that he was aware of the use of this title but it is certain that he merited it well and, if he did know, he must secretly have been pleased by it.

And now "the Chief" has been gathered to his rest by the Great Chief to be with the other great personages of all time. There must be rejoicing in Heaven to match our sorrow on earth.

J. E. Hiltz

DR. ARTHUR FREDERICK MILLER

Medical Superintendant, Nova Scotia Sanatorium, 1910-1947

Dr. Arthur Frederick Miller, M.D.C.M., F.R.C.P., F.C.C.P., L.L.D., passed away Tuesday, October 5, at his home in Kentville following a brief illness. He was 88.

Dr. Miller retired in 1947 on completion of 37 years as medical superintendent of The Nova Scotia Sanatorium, Kentville, the first provincial sanatorium in Canada.

Dr. Miller was recognized as one of the outstanding authorities on tuberculosis in North America.

The son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Miller of Covehead, P.E.I., he was the last survivor of his immediate family that included three sisters and two brothers. Dr. Miller was educated at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, and Dalhousie University, Halifax, graduating in Medicine in 1904.

Medicine in 1904. In 1905 he became associated with the late Dr. E. L. Trudeau, medical director of the Adirondack Cottage Sanatorium in New York State, where he served until 1909. He returned to Nova Scotia the following year when he was asked to serve as superintendent of the Sanatorium at Kentville.

Dr. Miller was a pioneer who gave leadership in the war on tuberculosis and the Sanatorium today is a monument to his lifetime of service. Many of his aims were accomplished in the extension of the institution and the provision of free treatment for all persons in Nova Scotia suffering from tuberculosis. The free treatment policy was adopted by the province in 1946 following many years of endeavor by Dr. Miller.

Prior to Dr. Miller's appointment as superintendent, there had been no resident physician at the Sanatorium. Patients were under the supervision of the late Dr. W. S. Woodworth, Kentville, who visited those requiring medical attention.

visited those requiring medical attention. Dr. Miller began his full time work, examination of patients, without the aid of fluoroscope or x-ray, laboratory, bookkeeping and all the attendant needs of the institution. Among his greatest tasks was education of the general public in the worth of the institution at Kentville. This required tireless effort on his part over many years in public speeches, talks to patients and the use of every means to reach people with his message. Publication of "Health Rays", the patient's magazine, developed from a magazine started by soldier patriots following World War I. He was author of some 15 important publications on the treatment of tuberculosis.

Dr. Miller extended his knowledge of tuberculosis research with postgraduate study at Chicago, New York, Baltimore, and Montreal. In 1920 he spent two months as a member of the board of sanatorium consultants, under the Federal government, visiting Canadian institutions in which ex-servicemen were undergoing treatment for tuberculosis. In 1923 he joined a tour of England and European countries when Canadian superintendents studied all phases of public health.

studied all phases of public health. In May 1944 the degree of L.L.D. was conferred on Dr. Miller by Dalhousie University. He was also a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians (Canada) fellow and Governor of the American College of Chest Physicians; member of the advisory board of the American Trudeau Society; Assistant professor of Medicine, Dalhousie University; and consultant in diseases of the chest at the Blanchard Fraser Memorial Hospital, Kentville, Dr. Miller was a member of the executive of the Nova Scotia Tuberculosis Commission since its organization in 1921; the Canadian Medical Association; the Canadian Tuberculosis Association, Emeritus member of the American Clinical and Climatological Association; the Nova Scotia Medical Society; past president Valley Medical Society and honorary president of the N. S. Tuberculosis Association.

Following World War II Dr. Miller was awarded honorary membership in the Nova Scotia Command, Canadian Legion of the B.E.S.L. in recognition of his outstanding service to war veterans. He was also presented with a Badge of Merit, the highest honor awarded by the Legion to civilians.

The new teaching unit at the Kentville Sanatorium was opened in 1960 and named Miller Hall in honor of Dr. Miller.

Dr. Miller was a member of the United Church of St. Paul and St. Stephen; the Rotary Club, Ken-Wo Golf Club and an ardent fisherman to the extent his responsibilities permitted.

sponsibilities permitted. Dr. Miller is survived by his wife the former Lila Proctor, a nephew, Fred M. Nash of Summerside, P.E.I., and nieces Mrs. W. A. Craighead, B.C.; Mrs. A. G. Morrison, at present in France, and Mrs. A. M. Blakeley, Ottawa.

6

DR. MILLER LAID TO REST

With a simple but moving service held in the United Church of St. Paul and St. Stephen, of which he was a member, and conducted by the minister, Rev. K. G. Sullivan, Dr. Miller was laid to rest.

The Honorary pallbearers were: Dr. J. S. Robertson, Department of Public Health, Dr. Helen Holden, Nova Scotia Sanatorium, Dr. G. R. Forbes, Valley Medical Society, Donald Schnare, Royal Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., Mrs. Gladys Porter, Kentville Hospital Association, John F. Shaffner, Ken-Wo Golf and Country Club, and V. J. Fejtek, Rotary Club.

Active pallbearers were: Dr. C. J. W. Beckwith, Dr. J. J. Quinlan, Dr. V. D. Schaffner, Dr. J. P. McGrath, Dr. S. J. Shane and Dr. D. S. Robb.

Interment was in Elm Grove cemetery, Kentville.

IN TRIBUTE

News of the death of Dr. Miller brought forth tributes from far and near. The press took note of his passing and editorials in praise of his great work appeared. The following is quoted from The Chronicle-Herald of October 6:

"There once was a time in this province when the mere mention of tuberculosis was sufficient to strike fear into the stoutest heart. The disease was an unpredictable and exacting one against which few persons possessed immunity and from which the probability of deliverance was remote.

"Today that picture no longer exists. The malady still lives in our midst, to be sure, and there is no cause to treat it with complacency. But - a decreased patient load at the provincial Sanatorium in Kentville and the closing of tuberculosis hospitals elsewhere in Nova Scotia, indicate that a considerable victory has been won over the ancient enemy.

"Among those who have stood in the van of the conflict and who have contributed manifestly to the accomplishment was Dr. Arthur Frederick Miller, who died on Tuesday at his home in Kentville.

"Under his guidance, the quality of care has extended and improved. Unremittingly, he gave himself to the difficult task of educating the public concerning tuberculosis.

cerning tuberculosis. "His work commanded general attention and admiration so that, with the passing years, honors from many sources were bestowed upon him."

In the Kentville Advertiser a prominent editorial spoke thus:

"Even today, with modern drugs and techniques, it takes time to cure TB. One may recover from scarlet fever or pneumonia in a few weeks, but to contain the tubercule bacillus takes many months. "In Dr. Miller's time the cure was mea-

"In Dr. Miller's time the cure was measured in years. The province had facilities for treatment of the disease, but they were not free. Few people could pay to stay for the necessary time.

"And failure to stay not only prejudiced a patient's own cure, it set loose additional sources of infection amid the public to hasten the spread of the germ.

hasten the spread of the germ. "By the end of Dr. Miller's active career, the body politic had been brought to realize its duty and its responsibility. Treatment was made free, mostly as a result of Dr. Miller's efforts.

"This was the work to which Dr. Miller devoted his life. He bridged the gap between medical science and those who suffered from tuberculosis.

"His mind and spirit were confined within a frame ravaged and crippled by white scourge, but in aim and determination they were unconfined and unswerving."

It would be impossible to list or quote the hundreds of letters written in tribute following the death of Dr. Miller. Outstanding among them for heartfelt sincerity was one from a friend whose association with Dr. Miller goes back fiftynine years, both having been patients at Adirondack Cottage Sanatorium, Saranac. Godias J. Drolet, Statistician with the New York Tuberculosis and Health Association, wrote to Mrs. Miller as follows:

"My dear and good friend gone! The Lord giveth; the Lord taketh. "To me like many others Fred had been

"To me like many others Fred had been considerate and most kind. I first became acquainted with him in 1906. I translated French medical works for him. At that time patients at the Adirondack Cottage Sanatorium came primarily for training in taking 'the open-air cure', and were expected to make room for others at the end of six or seven months. My finances were limited. Fred saw to it that I got a minor position in the laboratory. This entitled me to board and keep. I therefore remained for nearly three years, thereby hardening my recovery.

years, thereby hardening my recovery. "I will always remember as I left to return to New York, Fred saying: 'Remember, Godias, if sometime you must lay your head down, there will always be a pillow for you here'.

"Subsequently at his kind invitation I spent several of my vacations at Kentville. I saw under his guidance and vision the Sanatorium grow from a small wooden building to an outstanding institution where thousands have recovered their health—a model of its kind.

"Next Sunday at Holy Communion I will pray for that rare servant of the Lord. May He too give you comfort and Strength."

Representative of the many letters from former patients who while extending their sympathy to Mrs. Miller expressed their deep gratitude for the help they received from Dr. Miller is one from Commander Bredin Delap, formerly captain of the cableship Lord Kelvin:

" I have just heard of your loss and hasten to add my small mite to the flood of letters you must be receiving. My wife and I both know what a loss you have suffered and feel very deeply for you, but I would like you to think of the thousands who like myself will always feel the debt of health we owe to the dear Doctor. He lived a useful life; I can think of no more happy epitaph."

IN HIS OWN WORDS

Because he was gifted in the use of words we have chosen to let Dr. Miller tell of his life at the Sanatorium and of the development of the Sanatorium under his direction from 1910 to 1947. To do this we reproduce excerpts from his talks and writing through the years.

This is how Dr. Miller recounted his coming to Kentville and the Sanatorium.

"I remember well coming to Kentville early in January, 1910. There was undoubt-edly at this time a lack of interest in the work of the Sanatorium, and a fear that its patients might prove a menace to the welfare of the community. At the end of a year and a half, as there seemed little or no possibility of future growth, I obtained three months' leave to return again to Saranac Lake, with the thought in mind that I might settle down in practice. I talked my plans over freely with the late Dr. E. L. Trudeau, the illustrious physician at whose institution I had been a resident physician. He told me then the story of his own illness, for he too, suffered from tuberculosis, and his struggle regain even to a degree health. He of had the nucleus of an endowment fund with which he hoped to make his sanatorium self supporting. As to my settling at Saranac Lake, he would welcome me there if I de-cided to establish myself in practice. How-ever, if I cared to have his best advice, he would advise me to return to Nova Scotia to take up this special line of work, where he felt there was so much need for it. There was every reason to believe, he thought, that in time I should be able to carry on in Nova Scotia the same pioneer work as he himself had carried on at Saranac Lake. What vision this man had! That very day I gave up any further thought of locating in the Adirondacks, and shortly afterwards returned to Kent-ville."

The Provincial Sanatorium, the management of which Dr. Miller took over in 1910, consisted of: "Just one building, an attractive two-storied structure with accommodation for eighteen patients." Of the patients and their condition he had this to say: "During the first few weeks of residence I had an opportunity to inspect the institution and go carefully through the scant records of the patients so that I might come to know their state of health. When this was finished I plainly saw that one of the first duties was to give each person a complete physical examination. There was neither X-ray nor fluoroscope to aid me, as these refinements in diagnosis did not come until a later date, 1919, but I was well trained in the art of percussion and the use of the stethoscope, so that I had little difficulty in finding out the nature of their ailments, for a large proportion of the patients were in an advanced stage of tuberculosis, indeed, several of them beyond medical air."

The difficulties encountered in these early days would have appeared to many as insurmountable. Dr. Miller, however, put all his strength into working and planning for a brighter future:

"In spite of initial discouragements, we were confident that better days were ahead of us. The patients were falling in nicely with the new prescribed routine for taking the 'cure' and although there was so little in the way of entertainment—no radio—no, not even a gramophone in the establishment—they put up with the situation cheerfully and made the best of such diversions as we had to offer—quiet games of cards and checkers, embroidery and fancy work, with clock golf and croquet for those on moderate exercise."

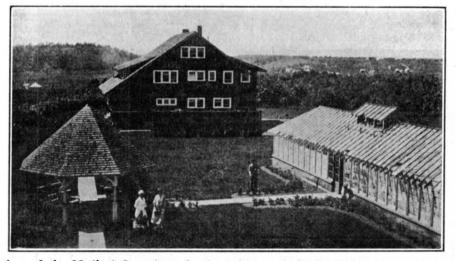
Dr. Miller's problems were not confined to the Sanatorium. He very soon realized that "If the work of the Sana-

torium was ever to prosper, the mind of the public towards tuberculosis had to be changed. . . . Who were better able to mould the opinion of the public towards a better understanding of the disease than the patients under care at the Sanator-ium? For this purpose I gave frequent talks in the cause, prevention, diagnosis and treatment of tuberculosis. . I urged each patient when he left for his home to speak well of the institution, not to fear it, and if he came in contact with anyone who had tuberculosis or even thought he had the disease, to entreat him to come to the Sanatorium for diagnosis, or treatment, if it were necessary. Who would think that this small group of people in 1910 would, in time, grow to an army of over 9000 citizens to spread correct and truthful information on the prevention and cure of tuberculosis.

This missionary effort on behalf of the tuberculosis program went far beyond the confines of the Sanatorium: "During the following three years I travelled, when I was free from my duties, to many sections of the province, speaking of the urgency of the situation to Medical Societies, Municipal County sessions, Church meetings, Women's Institutes, Rotary, and other philanthropic gatherings, public forums, medical students and hospital nurses, in fact, wherever an audience could be assembled. The public press was most generous with its space and we will ever be grateful for the Sanatorium." As illustration of how strongly Dr. Mil-

As illustration of how strongly Dr. Miller felt the need to inform the people and enlist their support, we quote from a talk he gave before the Kentville Board of Trade: "I know and you know that to wipe out tuberculosis, or even greatly reduce the death rate, is a far-reaching social problem, including education, housing, food, working conditions, wages, personal character and habits—everything that makes for a high standard of individual and public health. . . So far as spreading the disease is concerned, we medical men have a distinct duty to perform in giving the public more accurate information than they have at present regarding the possibilities and probabilities of infection. There has been a fear of the consumptive almost amounting to hysteria, on the part of the public-a feeling made evident in social, in business and in personal life-a horror of tuberculosis which has reacted upon the public, in many cases disastrously, causing much of the delay in having the trouble diagnosed and treated, in a disease where early discovery is essential to cure I have had to speak so much on the subject in the past few years that it sounds to me, at any rate, like a tiresome old song; but as long as there is any desire on the part of any person or assemblage of persons to get intelligent hold of the tuberculosis problems, I must go on repeating the fundamental facts upon which practical measures must be founded.'

The prodigious effort on the part of Dr. Miller began to bear fruit, and by 1913 the Sanatorium had expanded to accommodate fifty patients. Then came World War 1, and the problems of the beginning were as nothing to those which now arose: "The days of the First World



A view of the Medical Superintendent's residence, built in 1914 and moved to its present site in 1917



The one-building Provincial Sanatorium as it was in 1910 when Dr. Miller took charge. After many alterations and adaptions it continues in use today as the Annex, devoted to the care of children on the first floor and convalescent women on the second floor.

War had come and the need for additional beds was a worry to us all, not only for our own tuberculous sick but also for Nova Scotian soldiers who had developed tuberculosis as a result of overseas service."

Before further accommodation could be completed Dr. Miller received word that 100 men were about to embark from England for Nova Scotia: "We had no room, absolutely none, and (at an emergency meeting in Ottawa) it was decided that the emergency could only be met with the establishment of a temporary tent colony on the Sanatorium grounds. . . . Within twenty days 18 tents, fully equipped with furnishings, heat and lighting, were ready for the new arrivals."

With these makeshift arrangements Dr. Miller strove to cope with the situation, and then, disaster! "But hear the sad ending of the tent colony. On a certain afternoon in the late fall the sky suddenly became overcast, and a wind of hurricane proportions such as I had never experienced before, blew upon the canvas structures on the hill. The tents were tossed from side to side; the pegs were uprooted from the ground, the ropes torn from their fastenings; the supporting poles were down, the canvas in many tents ripped to shreds; bedding and furniture scattered in every direction-there was not a tent left standing, so fierce had been the blow. All this, mind you, happened within half an hour. The wind then suddenly died down and at once we started at the work of rescue and salvage. What a sight met our eyes! The men who had occupied the tents were hurriedly placed among the patients in the infirmary and pavilions until new quarters could be found for them.

"A few days later we received authority to construct immediately two long low wooden shacks. The work went ahead at once, and within a few weeks they were ready for occupancy. Here the men lived through the winter. Some wit christened the buildings 'hen coops' and this is the name by which they were known until they were replaced by Pavilions 5, 6 and 7."

Then began a great program of expansion at the Sanatorium. Building followed building, with methods of treatment ever advancing, until in 1935, at a testimonial dinner in honor of his 25th anniversary as Superintendent, Dr. Miller was able to say: "Although at times I have felt the strain of work, I have been permitted through a kind Providence to see the institution grow from a small building to that of 20 or more; from a capacity of 18 patients to that of 250, and even at one time to 400; from a plant worth \$35,000 to one valued at \$1,000,000. Surely, my friends, this is sufficient reward for any one man."

Eleven years later Dr. Miller was to write with pride and happiness: "Another, and most important, event came in 1946—one for which I had worked for many years—Free Treatment for Tuberculosis. Few Government measures have been carried into effect with so little attendant publicity and none have been more resultant of gratitude to patients already in the institution, to their families at home, to persons who previously had been unable to avail themselves of Sanatorium treatment, and to workers in the field of Public Health, who have endeavored for years in various ways to bring tuberculosis under control in this Province."

We come to 1947, to Dr. Miller's retirement as Medical Superintendent of the Nova Scotia Sanatorium. At one of the several banquets held in his honor he was moved to say: "It is only natural that I should leave the Sanatorium with the greatest regret, but I take away with me many happy memories gained through contact with patients and staff. Memories which may not be blotted out of mind, and which will remain within me as long as life itself shall last.

"But the Sanatorium could never have developed to its present capacity without the backing of a generous Government and the loyal and helpful services rendered by an efficient staff of physicians. These graduates who came to the Sanatorium were a fine, likeable lot of men. They worked hard, were thoughtful, kind and tolerant to the needs of the patients, and their courtesy and friendliness towards myself throughout the years will long be remembered."

With his concluding remarks on that heart-warming occasion we will end this Sanatorium saga told in his own words: "Now I come to a close. I have given the best years of my life to build up and extend the usefulness of the Sanatorium as a diagnostic and curative centre for tuberculosis. I have met over 9,000 patients while I have been Superintendent of this institution. I have had appointments at admission and discharge—and oftener when necessary—with almost everyone of them. Surely this army of citizens have created and exerted a pro found influence upon the tuberculosis situation in our province.

"Whatever thoughts and hopes I may have had at the beginning of my work to bring about the expansion of the Sanatorium have more than been fulfilled. Few men in their lifetime have been fortunate enough to see the fulfilment of their dreams."

The Sanatorium Cracker Barrel

J. E. Hiltz, M.D.



My first contact with Dr. Arthur Frederick Miller was in 1935 when I came to the Sanatorium for ten days to "listen to chests" and learn something more about lung diseases before going out into private practice. Well, I never did get out into the world of private practice as Doctor Miller readily convinced me that there was a very

worthwhile job to be Worthwhile job to be done right here. And who would know better about this than he who had grad-uated in 1904, shortly thereafter "cured" under the direction of and later became a confrere of the famed Dr. Edward Liv-ingstone Trudeau of the Adirondack Cot-tage Hospital at Saranac Lake and finally came on to Nova Scotia in 1910 to become came on to Nova Scotia in 1910 to become progenitor of the many tuberculosis successes in our Province. His fine work is described elsewhere in this issue of Health Rays. He retired in 1947 following which he and Mrs. Miller lived quietly in their home in Kentville on the hill opposite the Sanatorium. And now the good doctor has passed away. His memory has been perpetuated in the hearts of his patients, his friends and those of us who have been privileged to work with him over the years. May his soul rest in peace. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Mrs. Miller in her bereavement. We share her loss.

Our congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Hance Mosher who celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on September 22, 1965. Mrs. Mosher has been Baptist Lay Visitor at the Sanatorium for many years and her kindly help has been appreciated by countless patients. They and the staff join me in wishing for Mr. and Mrs. Mosher many, many, years of active life and continued community service.

* * *

Our hearty congratulations are extended, also, to Dr. Helen M. Holden, Assistant Medical Superintendent, who was elected President of the Nova Scotia Branch of the Canadian Public Health Association when it met in Kentville during early October. This is more than an honour as it is recognition of her interest and work in the field of Public Health. Indeed, it carries with it the implication of much work to be done during the coming year in guiding the destinies of the Branch and planning for the 1966 meeting of its approximately two hundred delegates. This responsibility is well placed.

Doctor Kloss, Mrs. Hiltz and I have just returned from the meeting of the International Union Against Tuberculosis in Munich, Germany. It was an excellent gathering which lasted four days and was attended by about three thousand persons from both sides of the Iron Curtain. It was interesting to hear Dr. Chebanov of Russia state that they keep children and adolescents under treatment **in Sanatorium** to complete convalescence for a total of at least two years. Adults, also, are kept in tuberculosis hospitals somewhat longer than is the case in Nova Scotia.

* *

So far this year in Nova Scotia about 20 per cent **more** new active cases of tuberculosis have been discovered than during the same period last year. This applies equally to the total Canadian scene. This is not good and we may think that we have real troubles, but how about India where it is estimated that at least one million new cases of tuberculosis develop each year. Let us not fool ourselves, either, India is not very far away. You or I could get on a plane in Halifax tomorrow morning and be in India by bedtime. And India is no worse off than many other eastern countries as far as tuberculosis is concerned. World control of tuberculosis is still only a very distant goal.

Pre-employment examinations are routine in many industries. These usually include a search for tuberculosis. A new approach, however, has been undertaken in Ontario. So many new cases of tuberculosis are being found in people over fifty or sixty years of age that they are starting a scheme of **pre-retirement** examinations. Why not?

Our best wishes go with Mrs. Irene Spicer, R.N., who leaves our staff at the end of October. Mrs. Spicer went overseas with the Dalhousie Hospital Unit in the First World War. It is over fifty years since she graduated as a nurse. Much of that time was spent as the wife of the late Dr. S. W. Spicer, dentist in the town of Kentville and also at the Sanatorium. For the past eight years, following the death of Dr. Spicer, she has been a valu-(Continued on page 13)

Public Health Meetings

A series of meetings took place at the Sanatorium and the Cornwallis Inn on October 5, 6 and 7. The first of these was the annual staff conference of professional personnel of the Nova Scotia Department of Public Health, held at the Sanatorium. The general meetings were chaired by Dr. J. S. Robertson, Deputy Minister of Health, at which time he spoke on the meeting of the World Health Oranization in Geneva, Switzerland, which he had attended as one of the Canadian representatives.

On the evening of October 5 the annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Thoracic Society was held at the Cornwallis Inn. Dr. D. S. Robb, Medical Superintendent, Point Edward Hospital, and retiring President of the Thoracic Society, spoke on "Modern Chemotherapy of Tuberculosis". Dr. Maria Rostocka, of the Sanatorium medical staff, gave a paper on "Histoplasmosis in Nova Scotia". The third speaker was Dr. R. L. Aikens, specialist in internal medicine, Halifax, whose subject was "Pulmonary Embolism and Infraction". Dr. Aikens was elected president of the Thoracic Society for the coming year.

The 15th annual conference of the Nova Scotia Branch, Canadian Public Health Association, took place on October 6 and 7 at the Cornwallis Inn. The general theme under discussion was "Health in a Changing Environment", which was considered at the medical and nursing meetings and also at the five section meetings, namely: occupational health, rehabilitation, mental health, nutrition, and environmental hygiene. Dr. Robertson represented the Department of Health of the Province, and was chairman for the panel discussion on "Medical Aspects of the Hall Report".

On Thursday, October 7, the afternoon sessions were delayed in order that members of the conference might attend the funeral of Dr. A. F. Miller, whose death occurred October 5. Dr. Miller had been made a Member Emeritus of the Nova Scotia Branch, Canadian Public Health Association, in 1954.

Concluding the sessions was the annual dinner, held in the ballroom of the Cornwallis Inn, attended by some 200 people, at which time Dr. Helen Holden, assistant medical superintendent of the Nova Scotia Sanatorium, was installed as president of the Nova Scotia Branch, Canadian Public Health Association. The guest speaker was Dr. Lloyd MacPherson, assistant dean of the faculty of medicine, Dalhousie University, who spoke on changes in the medical health program, with special reference to the Sir Charles Tupper building now being constructed on the Dalhousie campus. This multimillion dollar complex with house facilities for the training of medical and dental students together with other students in the various health professions should prove second to none on the continent.

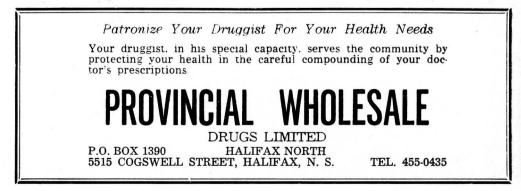
The conferences, for which 230 persons had registered, were considered to have been very successful, and benefical to all who participated in them.

CRACKER BARREL (Con't)

ed member of our staff as an instructress, in our pharmacy, and in charge of patient health education. She now retires to Spencer's Island in Cumberland County and our very best wishes go with her.

I make no appology for suggesting that manners are interesting and important, for, as Harold Nicolson says in Good Behaviour: "Civility is based upon reason and affection, which are eternal." Life without manners would be life in the zoo.

-Selected



HEALTH-RAYS

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No. 10

STAFF

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

It would be presumptious for me to seek to add further formal tribute to the many profound and eloquent statements written upon the death of Dr. Miller. Instead I would speak simply of the memories of my own association with him through the years. In this instance may I dispense with the editorial "we" what I wish to say is too deeply personal for that.

The news of Dr. Miller's passing reached us, Dr. Hiltz and myself, in Munich, where we were ending a holiday abroad by attending the International Union against Tuberculosis conference. It was October 6, and as we came from breakfast a cablegram was handed to us. Sent by Dr. Holden and Dr. Quinlan, it told of Dr. Miller's death just twenty-four hours earlier. Although we knew from a visit made to him shortly before we set out on our trip that his health had deteriorated markedly, the news brought a sense of shock, followed by a feeling of great loss, and of regret that we were not there to share the sorrow and burden of those at home.

My own memories of Dr. Miller go back thirty-two years, almost to the day, when I came as a patient to the Sanatorium Of course I didnot meet him immedi ately—perhaps two weeks lapsed before I was summoned for my "admission appointment". I had already badgered much vital information from the doctors and nurses seen daily, nevertheless I went with much trepidation for that portentious appointment with "the Chief". Mine took place on a Sunday morning, which was an accustomed time for the busy Superintendent to conduct such sessions. Dr. Miller was stranding in the ream

Dr. Miller was standing in the room with my chart in his hand. He greeted me with a slight but kindly smile and bade me sit down. When I was safely seated he said: "I have nothing very bad to tell you". Surprise almost outweighed relief,—this was not what I had been led to expect from the chatter of experienced porchmates. I had been warned that Dr. Miller's admission appointments were frank and stern, calculated to scare you into earnest cure-taking. It was later in the day I learned why I had been let down easy, so to speak. His appointment just before mine had been with a girl who had come to the San. with the mistaken idea that little was wrong with her. To be told firmly that she had advanced disease in both lungs was too much for her, she fainted dead away. It was to this unfortunate turn, and Dr. Miller's deep distress over it, that I owed my mild introduction. (As a possibly interesting footnote: the fainting girl took the talk to heart, settled down to very serious curing, and lives today a healthy, happy grandmother.)

grandmother.) That appointment was the first of many I was to have with Dr. Miller as patient, working patient, staff member and friend. Always they began the same way, with a sincere and penetrating inquiry as to how I was feeling, and would close with the admonition that I was not to work too hard or become tired. You left with the knowledge that your well-being was a matter of genuine concern to him. Within a few weeks of coming to the Sanatorium I was put down for pneumo-

Within a few weeks of coming to the Sanatorium I was put down for pneumothorax treatment, the much favored form of collapse therapy in those days of slight surgery and no known drugs. As was his custom, Dr. Miller performed the initial Px. treatments, and in this his medical skill was happily demonstrated. We "pneumos" had our own private ratings of the doctors as Px-givers, and Dr. Miller, with his unhurried and dexterous performance, was at the top of the list.

The following year I came to know Dr. Miller from the viewpoint of a working patient. That was as the very green editor of **Health Rays**, my predecessor having left the San before I took over the post. Dr. Miller outlined the intent of the magazine, mentioned one or two taboos, and with a brief expression of confidence in my ability to do the job, he left me to get on with it as best I could. This contidence, and the feeling of his quiet support in the background, got me through those early days of doubt and groping. Among the many qualities in Dr. Miller that I came to know at this time was his subtle but very real sense of humor. It was a virtue for which I was devoutly thankful many times when I submitted magazine material for his judgment.

During the past quarter century, as his neighbor and friend, I found we shared many interests beyond matters of health and work. For instance, my somewhat inordinate enthusiasm for gardening received kindly understanding because of his own great love of flowers, and a reader could always count on a stimulat-ing discussion of the latest and best in books with him. He enjoyed good music, and his joy and pride in the beautiful voice of his wife was touching to see. In his own home he was the epitome of that hackneyed phrase, "a perfect host". And time and again one heard that equally worn phrase "a gentleman of the old school" applied to Dr. Miller. Insofar as it reflected his gracious and courtly consideration of guests in his house, and his meticulous care that things be done as they should be done, it was apt, indeed. At the same time, he was completely abreast of the times, and delighted to make use of the unending wonders of modern life.

Such are the memories I shall hold of Dr. Miller. To me he will always be a living part of the Sanatorium.

Not in doing what you like but in liking what you do, is the secret of happiness. —Barrie.

CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

On October 7, 1965, funeral services were held for Dr. A. F. Miller in the United Church of St. Paul and St. Stephen, Kentville, of which he was a member. During the service Rev. K. G. Sullivan, minister of the church, offered in prayer the following tribute to Dr. Miller's life and work.

"O God our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast,

And our eternal home"

we to Thee do come with hearts that acknowledge Thy greatness and our need. As we look about us we see how open has been Thy hand toward us. Thou has given us more than material gifts of things, Thou hast given us people who have crossed our paths and made a difference in our daily living. Some of these people have done much with their talents and some have done little. We give Thee thanks O God today for the life of Frede-rick Miller whose use of his talents made the lives of others richer. With his devotion and ability he worked for the relief of suffering. With means that are now considered primitive he fought the disease of tuberculosis that laid so many aside. Gradually the foe gave way and relief was in sight. He gave of his ability, but so much progress was made because he knew and cared for his patients! Truly, they were his and he gave of himself for them. Time and age took their toll on his own body, but even from a bed of infirmity he constantly expressed his concern for the health of others. Many of us who visited him, because we cared, were lifted and rewarded by our visit be-cause he cared for us. O God, we thank Thee for his life.

O God, be with his helpmate in the period of readjustment. May she who tended for him with loving care know Thy presence and Thy support. In the name of Jesus.

Amen.





Wholesale and Retail

30 YEARS AGO

Scanning the October and November issues of Health Rays for 1935 one finds that the big event was the Hallowe'en Party, which with the Christmas Dinner and the Annual Picnic made up the Big Three of the Sanatorium year in the good old days.

To read of it at this particular time brought a feeling of sadness and loss not in keeping with the account of a gay party. Along with the memories of the famous costume parade, the bright music and clever skits, it recalled vividly that moment each year when Dr. Miller was called to the platform to receive congratulations and good wishes on the occasion of his birthday, which fell on October 31. He came forward, always surprised that it had been remembered again, thanked the gathering in his genial and courtly way, while scolding them mildly for making too much of it. In the minds of many, Hallowe'en will always be indentified with the loved and respected "Chief".

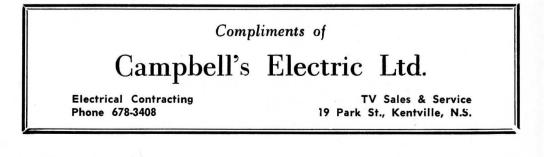
A few other items from the account of this party of bygone days make interesting reading. For instance, this: "During the Grand March Dr. Robertson acted as narrator for the radio listeners, describing costumes and the highlights of the procession". Dr. Robertson, then senior resident physician at the San., is now, of course, our Deputy Minister of Public Health. And another note: "While supper was being served the prizes were presented to the various winners by Dr. Hiltz (in the garb of a very small boy)" Dr. Hiltz, too, was a resident physician here, 1935 being his first year on the Sanatorium Medical Staff. One of the panel of judges was Mrs. Hope Mack, R.N., then acting Matron, and one of the prize winners was "Miss Lombard", whom we now know as Mrs. Cecelia Rose of the nursing staff. Also a prize winner was Eileen MacKay, now Hiltz, and your repeat editor. We shall never forget that costume, a white dress much trimmed with cotton batting, begged from various Floors, which as the evening wore on began to "shed", so that anyone wearing a dark suit gave "Lady Winter" a wide berth.

With surgery such an accepted and important part of the Sanatorium program, it is of interest to quote from the Editorial Comment of 30 years ago. "When the New Infirmary was opened a little over three years ago, the one unit then incomplete was the operating room. Equipment was gradually installed, and several minor or emergency operations were performed. With the addition to the staff of Dr. V. D. Schaffner, the operating room began rapidly to assume its proper place in the routine treatment of the institution. The instruments for the performance of pneumolysis were obtained and the operations carried on by Dr. Schaffner. Thoracic surgery at the Nova Scotia Sanatorium seemed to have become a reality. It was not until a few weeks ago, however, that the first thoracoplasty was done here thus completing the picture.

"The San was indeed fortunate in being able to avail itself of the services of Dr. Schaffner. A young man, he has already achieved for himself a well merited reputation in his field of practice, and his progress will be watched with eagerness and sympathy by all the patients and members of the staff."

Thirty years later the Sanatorium is still proud to avail itself of the services of Dr. Schaffner, our Consultant Surgeon. And that first thoracoplasty operation performed in the New (now East) Infirmary was done on Howard Ripley, who since then went through Dalhousie Medical School and is now Chief radiologist with Moncton General Hospital.

From the joke page: An Irisman had been thrown over the fence by an angry bull. He had just recovered when he noticed the bull pawing the ground and furiously tossing his head. "If it wasn't for your bowing and scraping," said Mike, "I'd just think you threw me over on purpose."



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Hallowe'en Variety Concert

The 1965 Hallowe'en party took the form of a Variety Concert staged in the Recreation Hall the night of October 26. A capacity house was present to enjoy the music and fun, the audience made up not only of Sanatorium people but also many friends from Kentville and vicinity. It was a patients' project, and was their way of saying "Thanks" for the many entertainments put on for their benefit by the various organizations and groups represented in the audience. The gathering expressed their enjoyment throughout the performance by their laughter and applause, and at the close, the individual expressions of pleasure were quite universal.

Credit for the organization of the concert goes to Earl MacIsaac, who produced this excellent show. The seasonal decorations, with gay balloons and lighted pumpkin "grinners", were by Mrs. Mathilda Dugas, who was assisted by Mrs. Frances Manuel and patients and staff of the Sanatorium.

Al Williamson, of Radio Station CKEN, was the adept and genial Master of Ceremonies. An orchestra made up of Leslie Young, piano; Ronald Parker, drum; Dona Parker, saxophone; and Austin Amirault, banjo, which was directed by Mr. Young, offered much bright music throughout the evening.

Opening the programme were three adorable "Chipmunks": Janet Hamm, Linda Smith and Ella Spidle, who were directed in amusing pantomimes by Mrs. Mima Hale—"Henry VIII" and "I Want to Hold Your Hand". Later they reappeared to do two vocals—"Roses are Red" and "The French Song".

Songs by Frances Manuel and Frank Martin, accompanied by Frank's guitar, were well received—"Out of Our Minds" and "Oh! Lonesome Me". Frank was also heard in a solo, "Give Me Your Love". No San program would be thinkable without a contribution toom Jim Mackin

No San program would be thinkable without a contribution from Jim MacKinnon. As usual his humorous Cape Breton monologue brought down the house, and two songs—"Beans, Beans, Beans" and "My Girl's Face", in which he was accompanied by Wally Burgess on the guitar, were equally popular. For an encore he did his specially requested recitation "The Charge Of The Light Brigade".

Two members of our orderly staff were heard in popular Western style songs. Lucky Mahar sang "Wishing Well" and "May You Never Be Alone Like Me", and Wilfred Rushton, "Where Does a Little Tear Come From?" and "Beautiful Morning Glory", each accompanying himself on the guitar. A howling success was the skit "A Visit from Home" by the "Are Enns". R.N.s and Nursing Assistants spared nobody as they depicted what happened when a long lost sister (from Cape Breton) visited a patient in the West Infirmary. Stars of the number were Mrs. Judy Boyle, R.N. and Miss Heather MacLeod, R.N.

A serious note came with the presentation on behalf of the Nova Scotia Amateur Radio Association of the Carl Sorge Memorial Amateur Radio Station to the Sanatorium. The presentation was made to our Medical Superintendant by Mr. Richard Archambault and Mr. James Evers, and received on behalf of the Sanatorium by Mr. Barrett. We hope in a later issue to explain fully what this fine gift will mean to the Sanatorium Rehab. Department.

Non-San talent was represented by two excellent solos by Mr. Garv Tonks— "Rose of Tralee" and "Caro Mio Beni". Mr. Tonks, was accompanied by David Dawson, both being students of the Acadia School of Theology.

A chorus and sing-song, led by the affiliate student nurses in a lively manner, brought the concert to a rousing end.

At the conclusion of the program Dr. Hiltz thanked the artists and all those responsible for the fine evening's entertainment on behalf of those assembled. Refreshments of coffee, sandwiches, cakes and rosy apples were then served.

MRS. SPICER RETIRES

On October 27 an afternoon tea was held in the Nurses' Residence in honor of Mrs. Irene Spicer, R.N., who retired from the Sanatorium Nursing Staff after eight years service. Members of all staffs assembled to bid farewell to Mrs. Spicer and to wish her much happiness in her new home at Spencer's Island, Cumberland Country. Mrs. Mack after a short address expressing the sentiments of regret and good wishes presented Mrs. Spicer with a gift of money to be used as she desired for her new home. Mrs. Spicer spoke briefly in thanks, saying she had enjoyed her work and associations at the Sanatorium and that she would miss her many friends there.

An attractive tea table was presided over by Miss Clara Grey, R.N., a former member of the Nursing staff, and assisting in serving were Mrs. Nora Cheeseman, R.N., Mrs. Judy Boyle, R.N., Miss Clarita Rubica, R.N., and Mrs. Kathleen Dakin, R.N.

Before her departure from the Sanatorium a presentation was made to Mrs. Spicer by the medical staff of Jensen's History of Nursing.

HEALTH RAYS



My Farewell To The San

I have my Blue Book and am Homeward Bound, and will endeavor to give a word of comfort to those who have not been here long, and may be homesick. Obey the rules, they are trying to cure not punish us, even if we may be doubtful at times. Things may seem strange, as they were to me, as I had never been in a hospital before, and didn't know what many things were all about. For instance, why did everyone get a breakfast tray but me one morning, and told that I would get mine later? Someone else came before the tray and punctured my arm to get some blood.

As you gradually improve, the days will pass quickly, and in no time a year will be past. And now some advice to those who threaten to go AWOL: isn't it better to remain a few more months, and go out the front door, with your Blue Book and told that you were cured, than to sneak out the back way?

My thanks to the doctors for their care and attention, and to the nurses, who have been kind and considerate, even if they must feel like wringing our necks at times. And I also want to thank the maids and orderlies, who are most willing to help the patients whenever possible. And I must not forget Mr. Middleton, the gardener. It is a joy to walk around the grounds and gaze at the many beautiful flowers, and to think that he started most of the plants from seed and planted them himself, and so artistically. As one sits on the benches and looks around at the beautiful trees and shrubs, you feel that you are in a park. We appreciate having the Sewing Room

We appreciate having the Sewing Room in the Annex, and my thanks to Mrs. Campbell, who is most helpful to us in our sewing.

We are most grateful to Monsignor Durney and his car drivers. who have taken the patients for delightful drives every second Sunday during the summer.

I have not visited the Rehab. building as I should have, but as I have hobbies of my own that kept me interested, I felt that another, perhaps, would be more than I could cope with. But I would suggest that patients who find the days long and have nothing to occupy their time, visit the Rehab., where they will find some work to interest them.

My thanks to the many societies who entertained the patients by giving us a card party.

And so, as I say goodbye to the doctors, nurses and patients, my year in the San has not been as bad as I have thought it was many times. The main thing is we have been put there to be cured of TB, and if some of the things they do are far from pleasant, they know the reason why, even if we, the patients, don't always agree.

-Frances Mary King.

Nursing News

Miss Barbara Dexter, R.N., Operating Room Supervisor has resigned to study further at Dalhousie University. The best wishes of the staff go with her.

We are happy to welcome to the Nursing Staff:

Miss Heather MacLeod, R.N., graduate of Glace Bay General Hospital.

Miss Clarita Rubica, of the Philippines a former staff member.

Miss Margaret Potter, R.N., graduate of Victoria General Hospital, to our O.R. Staff.

Mrs. Kathleen Coleman, C.N.A.—former staff member.

Congratulations are extended to Jeannette (Young) Moody, Elsie (LeBlanc) Tracey, and Cheryl (Martin) Scott on their recent marriages.

Mr. Allen MacKinnon, C.N.A. who is on extended sick leave a patient at the Halifax Convalescent Hospital, is home convalescing. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Josephine McInnis from the Diettary Staff, was a special speaker at the September Staff Conference of the nurses.

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Kentville Publishing Co.

The Executive of the Valley Branch R.N. A.N.S. met in Miller Hall early in September. The regular meeting of the Branch was also held in Miller Hall on September 15th.

The Valley Branch of the Certified Nursing Assistants held their monthly meeting in Miller Hall in September.

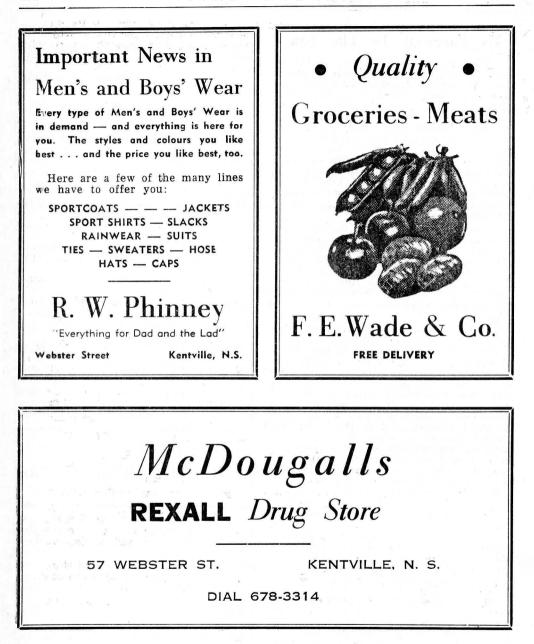
A new Class of 15 Nursing Assistants started on Course in September.

Miss Jean Dobson, R.N., Nursing Office Staff, is on leave because of the illness of her mother.

Mrs. Marjorie Elliott, R.N., of the O.P. Dept. has been away on sick leave. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Msgr. Dunrey and members of the Fire Dept. from Kentville and the Sanatorium had a demonstration of Fire Fighting Equipment for new nursing students during fire prevention week.

HEALTH RAYS





22

Old Timers

Heading the Old Timers news for this issue must be the sad announcement of the passing of Dr. Miller, the greatest Old Timer of them all. A full column could be made by listing the former San. people who came to attend his funeral, or who wrot to Mrs. Miller to express their sym-pathy and speak of the fond memories they held of Dr. Miller. Regrettably your Old Timers editor was on holiday in a far country so was not on hand to see and note those assembled to do him homage. Mrs. Miller, herself an Old Timer, has been deeply touched by the multitude of messages of symapthy she has received. As this is a doubled-up issue it is only natural that Anne Marie should have a good many items for us. Due in part no have the terms for us. Due in part no

doubt to the very fine weather we have enjoyed this Fall, people were on the move, which also makes for news.

THIS HALF PAGE IS WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF Don Chase, Ltd.

From Hector MacKeen of the Records Department we have news of Dawn Batherson, who was "a little girl" here in 1958. Since leaving the San. Dawn has trained for a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, North Sydney, receiving the prize in Pediatrics. Another "little girl", who was only 12 when she was here in 1954, and who also became a nurse, is Charlene MacIntosh, formerly of Tatamagouche. Charlene is now on the staff of the Blanchard-Fraser Memorial Hospital, Kentville, and tells of a wonderful three month tour in Europe last year.

When Msgr. Durney was on his way to the Fire Convention in Winnipeg he met an Old Timer on the train. Thelma Gar-rison, now Mrs. Hoffman, was here as patient and nurse, 1952-54, and was on her way home from a holiday spent in Nova Scotia. She lives in Victoria, B.C. and has two boys.

Gerald Thompson, from Pictou County. was here in 1958, at which time he carried on his studies with Rehab. teachers. After leaving here he finished in High School and took some classes at St. Francis Xavier University. At present he is in charge of the newly opened branch of Atlantic Finance Corporation in Kentville. He came up to the San for a check-up and to look up some old friends.

Agnes Grant Wilson, who was a surgical patient here in 1958, and later on the staff, is now living in Meteghan with her Mountie husband and their two boys.

Hazel (McMichael) and Joe LeFave took their holidays by travelling east to see Hazel's people, then west to visit Joe's. While in New Glasgow they met Tom Dort, who was here in 1947, and who now works for the Nova Scotia Liquor Com-mission there. In Yarmouth they saw Thedore Muise, a 1962 patient, who is doing very well with his own store in Arcadia. They report that Theodore is looking extremely well himself.

Back in 1925 Rosalie Muise was a patient here. Later she married Leo Johnson, one of the best known orderlies ever to be at the San. They continue to live in Kentville since Leo's retirement, and she

reports for a check-up from time to time. When Katie O'Handley was on holidays in Montreal she ran into Melvin Upshaw in a restaurant there. Melvin who was here in 1962, works for the C.N.R. He was formerly from Three Mile Plains, Hants Co. At the Digby Ferry wharf Katie saw Lou Dakin, a 1946 patient, who works for the C.P.R. there.

Mary (Boudreau) and Percy Doucette went vacationing down Cape Breton and Antigonish way, and took time to look up some old friends. At Grand Anse, C.B. they saw Margaret MacLean, who was here in 1950, and is feeling fine. In Antigonish they saw John Douglas MacDonald, who has been working in the kitchen at St. Martha's Hospital ever since he left here six years ago. Mary and Percy visit-ed Irene Pettipas, a 1951 patient who lives at Linwood, Antigonish County, also Don-ald Campbell at Afton, Mary Cotie, East Tracadie, and Bernard Borden, Monastery.

They report that all are doing well. When Anne Marie was registering the people attending the meeting of the At-lantic Branch, Canadian Public Health Association, last month, one of the nurses looked very familiar, and, sure enough, she turned out to be an Old Timer—Cor-nelia MacKeigan, who was here twelve years ago. Since then she trained for a nurse, and is now with the Department of Public Health at Cheticamp, C.B.

Doug Rossong, while on a business trip to Kentville recently, came to see some friends at the San. He still drives a Station Taxi in Halifax, and from time to time sees Old Timers coming and going.

Phil Evans, a 1946 patient, visited his old friend Bob Ferguson, of the San. x-ray department. He is in the office of the Department of Highways, Bridgewater, is married and the proud parent of three boys. Bob reports Phil looks very well, and that he has recently bought a new home in Bridgewater.

Benedict Pothier, Wedgeport, who was here in 1937, came for a check-up. He

works as a salesman, and is very well.

When Alta Covert of the Rehab. Department, and also the treasurer of the Sanatorium branch of the Credit Union, was in Antigonish attending the 5th annual Credit Union school, she found that one of the lecturers was a San. Old Timer. Brian O'Connell, who was here in 1947 and is now Public Relations Direct for St. Francis Xavier University, lectured to the group on "Communications", and we were told it was a very stimulating talk When Marion MacDonald wrote from

When Marion MacDonald wrote from Trenton, Pictou County, to renew her subscription to Health Rays she told Steve that she had not been too well this past winter but that she was better now. She wishes to be remembered to old friends still at the San.

Daisy Arthur, who had extended sickleave this year but is now back to work on the San. nursing staff, had a visit from Helen Lahey, now Mrs. Loring. Helen, who was both patient and nurse here back in the early forties, lives in Liverpool, N.S.

Also from the South Shore came Louise Mossman Corkum, who was here in 1954. She came from Lunenburg for a check-up, and to proudly show off her handsome little adopted baby boy, now 3¹/₂ years old.

Fleapor Whitman. a 1958 patient from Bridgetown, came for her check-up, and told of vacationing at Antigonish, where she visited Sister Francis Xavier at Bethany convent, whom she found looking very well.

Mary MacCracken came in from Wolfville for her check-up. She now has a family of eight children, ranging in age trom the oldest attending Acadia University to a baby of 1 year.

Kay Martin, who was here in 1948 and now works in Kentville, was visiting "Tookie" Haley in Dartmouth this Fall. Tookie now owns her own hairdressing establishment, with 8 operators working for her. In addition, she is President of the Hairdressers Association of Nova Scotia, and needless to say is an extremely busy girl. While in Dartmouth Kay also saw Billie Weatherbee, now Turple, who was visiting from Tatamagouche.

A letter to Steve from Charlotte Vye speaks of a wonderful summer at their cottage on Caribou Island, Pictou County. She tells of a visit from former roommate Bev. Conard in Julv—a 1947 Old Timer. "Also saw the Stalker family at the Pictou Exhibition. Mr. Stalker and Robbie look great". The Stalkers will be remembered as 1961 patients. She adds: "Give my regards to any who remember me in '61, '62."

Many Old Timers will remember Mrs. Harriett Robertson, R.N., who was Medical Section nurse for some time. She writes from Ottawa to renew her subscription to Health Rays, and says: "In case some friends are interested, I am slowly improving in health this last few months. Have been able to get out in the sunshine and fresh air these summer months. My best regards to all inquirers." We do wish Mrs. Robertson continued improvement in health, and thank her for her kind message. Her address is 45 Fairmont Ave., Ottawa 3.

We had a letter from Old Timer Etta Dave Murray, written in her usual breezy style and giving us the news of herself and Tommy, also a San. Old Timer. They are living at 85 Robart St., Nanaimo, B. C., and are two of the busiest people we've ever heard of. She writes: "Tommy left for a few days vacation; he is well but a bit tired as he has been working until late at night to try to keep up with his repair work at the store, watches, clocks, taxi meters, well, they just bring in everything you could mention to him. He even does a bit of barbering at home. I quit the Indian Hospital two years ago and decided to take a hairdressing course. At present I am steadily employed at the store with Tommy; my work is the bookkeeping end of it, cleaning all the jewellery, doing up parcels, etc. I also do hairdressing on the side, only sick and elderly, though. I go to their homes, and at some of the places I have to give hypodermics and such like, which keeps me in practice both ways." In addition to all that they have a cat, a dog, a canary and a budgie! She asks us to remember them to all their friends at the San. which we gladly do.

Mrs. Nora Cheeseman, our Night Supervisor, told us of a very enjoyable visit she paid to the home of Kit MacLean and her husband in Glace Bay. Kit, who underwent surgery here in 1963, is improving in health, and keeps up her interest in San doings and her many friends here.

They Didn't Listen

In a recent issue of **The William Feather Magazine**, the laconic Mr. Feather writes: "When I complained a few months ago that I wasn't getting the sympathy I deserved from my physician and friends, a reader sent a note that ever since has been a comfort to me:

"It seems a hypochondriac, after years of seeming neglect, finally died. His will directed that these words be carved on his tombstone: 'I told them I was sick.'" —Selected.

"I am a great believer in luck," said Stephen Leacock, "and I find the harder I work the more I have of it."

INS and OUTS

Nova Scotia Sanatorium

Admissions, August 16 to October 15: Admissions, August 16 to October 15: Kingsley Joseph Publicover, Box 175, Chester; Elmer St. Clair Wamboldt, New-port Corner, Hants Co.; Nelson Herbert Morine, Dyke Road, Cow Bay, Hfx. Co.; Arnold Edward Boylan, New Ross, Lunen. Co.; Mrs. Phyllis Yvonne MacAloney, Can-ard, Kings Co.; Mrs. Mary Evangeline Fielding, R.R. #3, Overton, Yar. Co.; Alon-zo Samuel Forrestall, 6257 Allen St., Hali-fax; Walter Emerson Grimes, Box 175, Ber-wick: Ivan Kerwin Pauls. Seabright. Hfx. wick; Ivan Kerwin Pauls, Seabright, Hfx. Co.; Mrs. Myrtle Kathleen Bollivar, Crousetown, Lunen. Co.; Lyda Alice Spen-Crousetown, Lunen. Co.; Lyda Ance Spen-cer, 23 Warren St., Stoneham, Mass., U.S. A.; Nelson James Melanson, Box 151, Plympton, Digby Co.; Charles Carr, Three Mile Plains, Hants Co.; Mrs. Lorraine Evna DeYoung, 153 Munro Ave., New Glas-gow; Frank Martin, Whycocomagh, Inv. Co.; Mrs. Olive Marie Sutherland, Thorburn, Pictou Co.; Robert Joseph Belliveau, Anne MacDonald, R.R. #2, Pictou; Kendall Orman MacLean, 470 South Albert St., New Glasgow; Mrs. Marjorie Anne Wills, R.C.A.F. Station, Greenwood; Mrs. Venona Marie Jacquard, 48 Cliff St., Yarmouth; Nano Elizabeth Ward, 209 Cornwallis St., Kentville; Mrs. Angeline Julia MacDonald, Kentville; Mrs. Angeline Julia MacDonald, 61 Reserve Row, Reserve Mines, C.B.; Ambrose Swithern Kiley, 300 Albert St., New Glasgow; Lorne Edwin Davidson, Gaspereau, Kings Co.; Mrs. Thelma Mary Amon, Brighton, R.R. #2, Digby Co.; Kevin Jospeh Thimot, Lower Sackville, Hfx. Co.; Mrs. Golda Ilena Noseworthv. Port Hawkesbury; Michael Chisholm, 25 Domin'on St., Truro: Charles Garfield Mor-ash, 45 Canby St., Stellarton; James Wil-liam Baker, 27 Wolfe St., Liverpool; Mrs. Gladys Helene Creighton, 18 Faulkland St., Pictou; Harold Alexander Mason, Goldenville, Guys. Co.; Aubrey Hatt, 2219 Creighton St., Halifax; Sydney Palmer Brown, Chignecto, Cumb. Co.; Mrs. Florence Dora Elliot, 224 Main St., Middleton; Oscar Yules Henaut, MacKay St., Stellarton; Louis Joseph Deveau, Dayspring, Lunen. Co.; John Irvine Tooke, 15 Sylvia St., Spryfield, Hfx. Co.; Mrs. Effie Blanche Walsh, Gaspereau, Kings Co.; John Eugene Fougere, 21 Cody St., Sydney; Matthew Maloney, Micmac Indian Reserve, Shubenacadie; Kenneth George Davis, 33 MacIntosh St., Spryfield; Harold Winslow Fraser, Sherbrooke, Guys. Co.; Cecil Emery Reeves, Cambridge, R.R. #1, Kings Co.; George Stanley Craig, 9 Boswell Ave., Biddick Hall, Durham, England. Discharges, August 16 to October 15:

Nicharges, August 16 to October 15: Donald Alexander Campbell, Afton, Antigonish Co.; Isabel Muriel Melanson, R.R. #2, Clementsport, Anna. Co.; Florent Joseph d'Entremont, Lower West Pubnico, Yar. Co.; Victoria Grace Clem, Waterville, Kings Co; Mrs. Jean Elizabeth Bower, Smithville, Shelburne Co.; Mrs. Annie Kathleen Baird, Central Caribou, Pictou Co.; Charles Stephen Dwyer, 1323 Dresden Row, Halifax; Alphonse Joseph d'Entremont, Lower West Pubnico, Yar. Co.; Mrs. Mary Evangeline Fielding, Overton, Yar. Co.; Ivan Corwin Pauls, Seabright, Hfx. Co. : Eric Wilson Dahr; R.R. #1, Mill View, Hfx. Co.; Charles Hiram Joudrey, R.R. #2, New Germany, Lunen Co.; Kingsley Jospeh Publicover, Chester; Charles Garfield Morash, 45 Canby St., Stellarton; Mrs. Elizabeth Lorraine Mitchell, 30 Purcell's Cove Rd., Armdale, Hfx. Co.; Donald Arthur Sangster, 13 Brule St., Dartmouth; James Joseph Comeau, Meteghan, Digby Co.; Frances Mary King, 15 Summer St., Wolfville; Nelson James Melanson, Box 151, Plympton, Digby Co.; Herbert Dean Oikle, Waterville; Johm Stowell Vaughan, 3 d'Ell Rd., Kentville; George Ezra Sanford, 12 Linwood Ave., Kentville; Mrs. Marie Bell, 73 Hickman St., Amherst; John Hudson MacLeod, 75 Church St. Antigonish; Michael Anthony Cochrane, 198 Cottage St., New Glasgow; Shirley Florence Brittain, R.R. #1, Para-

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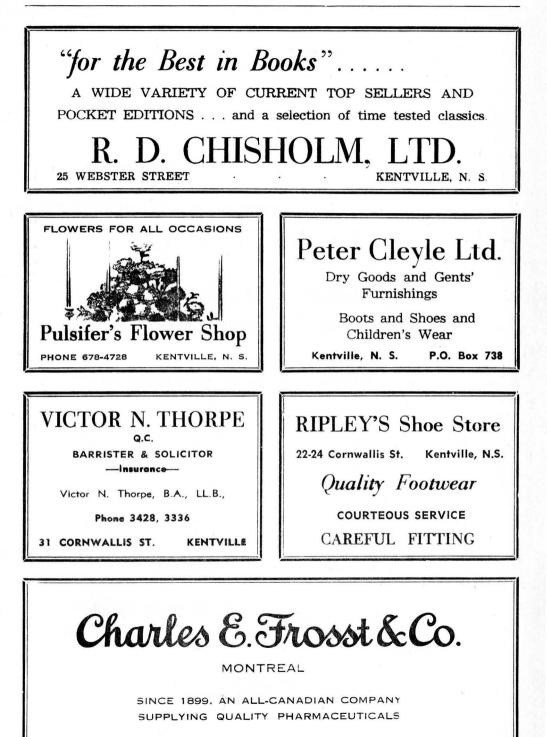
dise, Anna. Co.; Mrs. Jessie Vesta Nicker-son, 5 Starr's Rd., Yarmouth; Nelson Her-bert Morine, Pyke Rd., Cow Bay, Hfx. Co.; Clayton Abner Pierce, Kingston; Mrs. Catherine Margaret Beer, 87 Church St., Pictou; Mrs. Marjorie Anna Wills, Box 360, Greenwood; Mrs. Iona Lamont Stod-360, Greenwood; Mrs. Iona Lamont Stod-dard; 14 Bishop Ave., Kingston; Mrs. Ella May Penny, Phillip's Harbour, Guys. Co.; Mrs. Jane Helen Roberts, 7 Young St., Sydney Mines; Mrs. Venona Marie Jac-quard, 48 Cliff St., Yarmouth; Joseph Rubin Deveau, 2620 Fuller Terrace, Hali-fax; James Robert MacNaughton, Green Hill, Pictou Co.; Lorne Edwin Davidson, Gaspereau, Kings Co.; Mrs. Dorothy Anna MacDonald, R.R. #2, Pictou; Rev. Charles Hugh Cameron Arbor Drive Antigonich MacDonald, R.R. #2, Pictou; Rev. Charles Hugh Cameron, Arbor Drive, Antigonish Co.; Fon Gee Yee, 108 Walter St., Digby; John Irvine Tooke, 15 Sylvis St., Spryfield, Hfx. Co.; Thomas Middleton, 23 Victoria Rd., Dartmouth; William Edward Purvis, Walkerville, R.R. #4, New Glasgow; Laughlin James Cotie, 65 Douglas St., Sydney; Ralph Fifield, 25 Morrison St., Sydney; Robert Joseph Belliveau, Belliv-eau Cove, Digby Co; Paul Wayne Hawes, R.R. #4, Antiginish Harbour: Bertie #4, Antiginish Harbour; Bertie R.R. Beulah Beaton, Box 16, Mahone Bay; Harley Alexander Rafuse, Greenwich, R.R. #2, Wolfville; Nano Elizabeth Ward, 209 #2, Woltville; Nano Elizabeth Ward, 209 Cornwallis St., Kentville; Joseph Francis Kelsey, Middle Sackville, Hfx. Co.; Trail Douglas Smith, Clam Point, Shel. Co.; Sherman Bernard Walker, New Ross, Luncn. Co.; Mrs. Patricia Lewis, 12 Lloyd Court, Truro; Kendall Orman MacLean, 470 S. Albert St., New Glasgow; John Lauchie MacDonald, R.R. #1, Marydale, Antogonish Co.; Kent Doctor MacKenzie, 4 Highland Ave., New Glasgow: Charlene Antogonish Co.; Kent Doctor MacKenzie, 4 Highland Ave., New Glasgow; Charlene Violet Ross, South Side, Cape Sable Is-land; Mrs. Mildred Clara Brittain, R.R. #2, Weymouth, Digby Co.; Sidney Eugene Mullen. Havelock, Digby Co. Point Edward Hospital, Sydney Admissions August 16 to October 15.

Admissions, August 16 to October 15: Hector Alex MacKinnon, Forest St., In-verness; Angus William Batherson, In-verness Corners, Inverness; David Andrew Flynn, R.R. #2, Mira Rd.; Mrs. Lena

Kockoki, 81 Ferris St., Sydney; Francis Gregory MacEachern, 2 MacIntyre St., Glace Bay; Daniel James MacIniyre St., Glace Bay; Daniel James MacInnis, 72 Steele's Hill, Glace Bay; Mrs. Justine Al-vina LeBlanc, Hawker P.O., Rich. Co.; Mrs. Elizabeth Tompkins, North East Margaree, Inv. Co.; John George Nicholson, Baddeck; Roy Fisher Hudson, Baddeck; Baddeck; Roy Fisher Hudson, Baddeck; Ivan Corwin Pauls, Seabright, Halifax Co.; Ronald Colin MacDonald, 16 Dawson St., Pictou; Charles Martin, Whycocomagh, Inv. Co.; Bernard Samuel Livingstone, Wilson's Rd., Reserve Mines; John Phei-fer, 20 MacLeod Ave., New Waterford; James Alexander Gillis, Brook Village, Inv. Co.; Ralph Fifield, 25 Morrison St., Sydney; Lauchlin James Cotie, 65 Doug-las St., Sydney; John MacLeod, 94 5th St., New Aberdeen, Glace Bay. **Discharges, August 16 to October 15:** Bartholomew Watkins, 16 Hotel St.,

Discharges, August 16 to October 15: Bartholomew Watkins, 16 Hotel St., New Waterford; Frank Martin, Whycoco-magh, Inv. Co.; Robert Morrison, 176 Lis-gard St., Sydney; Mrs. Rose Burgess, Tow-er Rd., Glace Bay; Ronald Dupe, 15 Curry's Lane, Sydney; Alexander Michael, Whycocomagh, Inv. Co.; Ralph Hawes, Antigonish Harbour, Antigonish Co.; Do-lena Mary Googoo, Whycocomagh, Inv. Co.; Mrs. Angeline MacDonald, 61 Re-serve Rows, Reserve; Eugene P. White, Louisdale, Rich. Co.; Mrs. Elizabeth Tompkins, North East Margaree; Mrs. Justine Alvina LeBlanc, Hawker P.O., Rich. Co.; Marilyn MacLeod, Whycoco-magh; Mrs. Golda I. Noseworthy, Port Hawkesbury, Inv. Co.; Allister Johnstone, 50 South St., Glace Bay; Martha Mat-thews, Eskasoni, C.B.; Howard Prosper, Whycocomagh; Bernard Livingstone, Wil-son's Rd., Reserve; Michael Campbell, DB. 41. East Dane Whycocomagn; Bernard Livingstone, Wil-son's Rd., Reserve; Michael Campbell, R.R. #1, East Broadway; Mrs. Ida Har-nish, St. Peters, Rich. Co.; Mrs. Mary Eli-za Durant, R.R. #2, Pomquet, Antigonish Co.; Joseph George Long, 99 Brookline St., Antigonish; Thomas John Richard, West River, Antigonish Co.; George Wm. Herridge, 128 Forrest St., North Sydney; Gregory Daniel Pollard, Port Hawkesbury: Gregory Daniel Pollard, Port Hawkesbury; John George Nicholson, P.O. Box 198, Baddeck.





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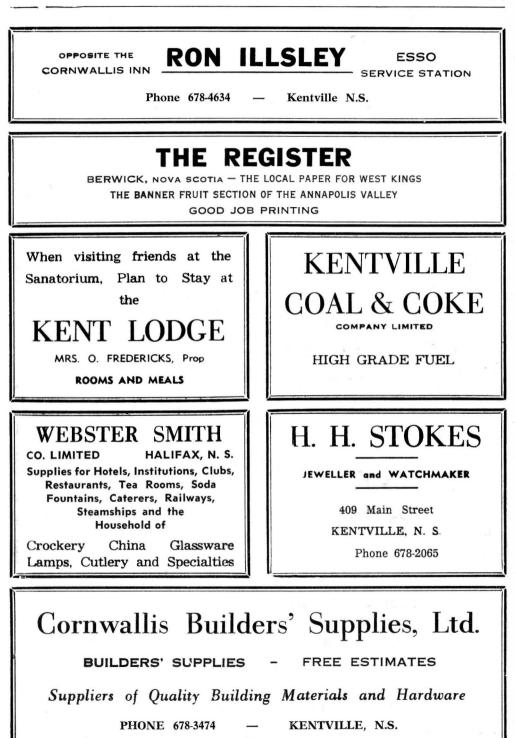


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