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ployed in the OPD.

Mrs. Myrna Jean Kinsley is Harry Brown's new secretary. She replaced Mrs. Jennie Fish who transferred to Dr. Sealy's office.

Mrs. Jon Eby is again employed in the OPD. This time in the medical clinic to replace Mrs. Marie Hatley. Mrs. Eby previously worked in the OPD business office.

#### *Pediatrics*

We welcome 4 new house staff officers. They are Dr. C. H. Von Canon, assistant resident, from Memphis, Tennessee; and Drs. John Hall, Kay Lewis, and William Waddell, all interns from Durham.

#### *Physical Therapy*

We are pleased to have Mrs. Linda Whitley as our new school secretary. Mrs. Agnes Ormsby, who formerly held this position, resigned on January 4. Replacing Martha Trotter, who left on December 21 as educational coordinator is Mrs. Barbara Day Taylor who is a Duke physical therapy graduate and has been on our staff since July 1. Barbara is also continuing to work on her master's degree in anatomy.

#### *Surgical PDC*

Mrs. Lennie Allen, who has been a nurses' aide for many years with Duke and SPDC, recently retired. The department presented her with a lovely table the day of her retirement.

#### *Radiology*

Linda Wilkins has resigned and returned to her home in Sanford.

Mollie Brown, one of the secretarial interns has transferred to CRU.

New girls in our department are the following: Vickie Sanders, secretarial intern who transferred from the department of medicine; Louise Yeargen who transferred from the child guidance clinic; and Martha Harrison and Gloria McElveen, new employees in the office.

Mrs. Donna Koontz Riley has returned to finish her x-ray technology training after having her "little one."

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## What People are Saying

### Reminiscences of a Guest at Mr. Duke's Club

When I entered the portals of the Club, a gentle woman pressed a button and a Negro porter, in a well starched white uniform appeared from nowhere and escorted me to my air-conditioned, single cabin, American Plan on Hanes Ward.

Having flown down from New York early Sunday morning, December 2, I decided I would lie down. I had no sooner done so than a practical nurse brought in a half gallon pitcher of water, but I was not interested in water; however, she said I would like it. I took one sip of the water, and I tell you it could be bottled and sold throughout America. It seems it comes from a well 2,000 feet below the sub-basement, where the morgue is. I never drank anything like it. In fact, I couldn't get enough of it.

Across the hall from me was a lovely woman, and she told me that she always goes to the Club, whenever her husband is going to be away on business more than two weeks, as she would rather be there than home and she knows quite a few of the fellow members.

A nice thing about the Club is that although you are weighed in every morning, they do not awaken you if you are snoozing, as they would in some joint in New York.

Another nice think about the Club is that you cannot get lost, although it is something like the Pentagon Building. They have eleven lines of various colors—Mosaic tile on the floor of the wide halls, and repeated as painted stripes on the ceilings. The corridors are quite wide, and the middle of same are reserved for important people, such as physicians.

I was invited to spend the Christmas Season in the Club, which I readily accepted, and I never lived so high, wide and handsome. My wife wanted to know why I did not come home to New York. I told her I was enjoying myself so much that I did not want to come home, which rather annoyed her, so naturally she came down to see what I was doing, and she had a good time, too.

One of the nicest things about the Club is that the membership dues are fairly reasonable, but you have to take a physical in order to be passed by the Board of Directors.

Why stay home—go to the Club! On leaving, I was told "you-all come back and see us again real soon, hear."



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