

Guatemalan Visits Duke

Dr. Carlos Martinez Duran, Minister of Education of the Republic of Guatemala and former rector of the University of San Carlos, visited Duke University over the commencement weekend.

Dr. Duran's visit was made in connection with the affiliation program now being developed between Duke University School of Medicine and the University of San Carlos School of Medicine, Guatemala.

The University of San Carlos was founded in 1681 at Santiago de los Caballeros, the capital of the provinces of New Spain comprising Central America. The medical school faculty was appointed in 1687 and the first physician graduated in 1703.

At present, there is great interest in accelerating change in all aspects of the Guatemalan medical school's programs. Many of its younger faculty have trained in the United States and have demonstrated dedication and enthusiasm in their efforts to assist their institution.

Within the past year, Duke has become deeply involved in programs related to international health. The feeling here is that there is much to gain as well as much to give in the affiliation that is being developed between the two schools.

Dr. Duran, scholar and author of several books, was presented a document commemorating his visit and paying tribute to his contributions to scholarship, culture, and medicine. He was also presented autographed copies of a number of books which Duke faculty members have published dealing with Guatemala, a paint-

ing by Duke medical artist Bob Blake, and a colored reproduction of one of Mr. Blake's paintings of the Duke Medical School.

During his visit, Dr. Duran gave a lecture on "Medical Pathology in Mayan Art," which concerned itself with small stone images and their depiction of anatomical abnormalities and disease entities by Myan artists. The talk was video-taped for future postgraduate programs.

Strudwick Mystery Is Solved (?)

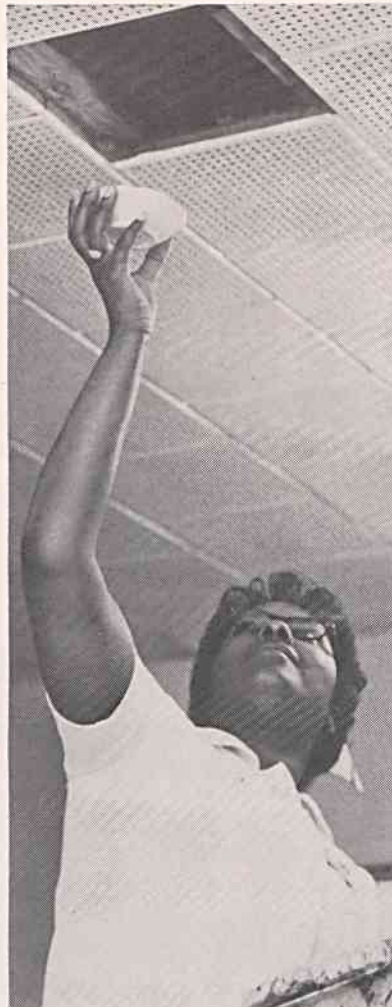
"Well, it all started one Friday night when I heard this noise somewhere near the nurses' station," said Emilie Cromer, R.N. on Strudwick, as she began to relate the mysterious events that had occurred on her ward.

"The noise was so weird. I asked the other nurse standing nearby if she heard it, too. When she said she didn't, I really got spooked! I looked in the chart room, behind the desk, and even in drawers and cabinets, but I couldn't find anything."

"Boy, I thought I was losing my mind!"

"Later I heard the sound again, but I didn't say anything. Finally, one of the other nurses, Doris Hasse, said she heard something."

"Then an intern saw a patient standing in the middle of the hall looking up toward a hole in the ceiling that Maintenance was getting ready to repair. He was greatly concerned when she insisted she was hear-



Vernice Wright, LPN on Strudwick, is shown trying to lure the ward's mysterious visitor out of hiding.

ing noises, and he came to the nurses' station to report the incident."

"Was I relieved!"

Along about midnight Miss Cromer's mystery was solved, and the real problems began.

A small fuzzy head was seen peering down through the hole in the ceiling, and an emphatic MEOWWWW was heard by those standing below.

A cat!

Maintenance was called the following morning, but this time

for a rescue mission, not repairs. Feline instinct prevailed, however. "Cat" was nowhere to be found by the time the "rescue squad" arrived, and no manner of cajoling could draw the fuzzy head forth again.

The "squad" men brought and left just beneath the hole in the ceiling a very tall ladder, on the top of which they left the bait, a cupcake. And, just to make sure that the ownership of these items was clearly understood, they left two signs—one, on the middle rung of the ladder, which read "THIS BELONGS TO MAINTENANCE" and the other, near the cupcake, which read "THIS BELONGS TO CAT."

"Cat's" dietary preference, however, was simply not for baked goods. Someone who knew about these things thought to put a bowl of milk just at the edge of the hole.

"Cat" enjoyed this last addition to the menu thoroughly—but never while anyone was around to catch him. Clever cat.

The hours of "play" and tempting bait were over then. Animal traps were set above the ceiling, and "search parties" were sent up under the eaves armed with flashlights.

These efforts finally met with a frustrating reward the following Saturday when a cat was caught—but a different cat.

Efforts towards capture continue; but, at last word, the elusive animal remained in hiding. So ends the Saga of "Cat."

Of course, there still remains the mystery of how "Cat" and friend got above the ceiling. But only the two fuzzy felines know about that, and "friend" isn't talking.

Trophies Received At Tea

After five months a slate was chosen. In February nominations were made. In March a vote was taken. All of this went into the decision of who would be the two 1967 "employees of the year" in Dietetics.

The winners were announced and trophies were presented to them at a tea honoring all eight nominees in March. Shown at right receiving congratulations from friends are: Mrs. Irene McKeiver, (far left), a nominee; Mrs. Gladys Johnson, (middle), voted the most outstanding among the supervisory/office personnel; Mrs. Shirley Taylor, a nominee; and Mrs. "Van" Page (right), voted the most outstanding among the other personnel in Dietetics.

The two winners, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Page, have been employed in Dietetics for many years. Mrs. Johnson has been with the Department for seventeen years. Originally she worked on the decentralized wards, and she is now an office clerk. Mrs. Page also



worked on the decentralized wards when she first came to the Department fourteen years ago; she is now working on the second floor tray unit.