

Wagenstein suction because two of us could not afford to be away from clinic in order to give general anesthesia today.

I heard a rumor tonight that the doctor had not been at the General Hospital in Ilorin for a full week.

Cecil and Marie Roberson came today from Lagos to spend Christmas with us. Our children just love them: I think they remind the children of Granny and Granddaddy.

January 6, 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

The day after the last entry in this book I redid the abdominal laparotomy on the woman who was so grossly distended. She had a volvulus and responded well to surgery. She got to go home on Christmas day or the day after.

At 5:15 a.m. on Christmas morning, I was called to the hospital to see a primigravida who had been married for 10 years before becoming pregnant. She had been in second stage labor for many hours and had just come in. I did a symphysiotomy and she delivered easily afterward. She did well and went home six days later.

I was able to get back home before the children awakened for Christmas morning.

Julianah spent some days with us before Christmas. She is finishing up her nurses training this year and will be going to U.K. to marry a boy who is already there.

Welcome came just before New Year and has spent almost a week with us. I think I like him the best of nearly any Nigerian

I have ever met. He is so friendly and smiles most of the time. He is learning to play tennis now. Since I got a new tennis racket for Christmas I was able to give him my old one.

I am getting a good bit of Gyn surgery to do now which is very satisfying. Sidikatu, a woman from Ilorin who knows Saadu Sampson, was brought here in October. She had complete prolapse of the uterus for over eight months. Just reducing the mass was hard. She stayed on bed for about three days then, but could not get blood donors. I sent her home on hematinics with a pessary in place, and gave her a date to return for surgery. She missed the date and came back a few weeks ago in just as bad a shape as she was in before.

She finally got a blood donor and I did a Fothergill-Manchester operation on her today. It went real well and was very satisfying to feel that we had accomplished something.

We took Benjy back to school on Tuesday. David Fine was sick there, and we brought him and his father back to the hospital for treatment. He has a 21,000 W.B.C. and fever to 102 - 103 which is slowly responding to Chloromycetin and Penicillin. Clinically there is no focus of infection to lay a finger on.

Ruth Berry went North for a Christmas holiday, but had a heart attack in Minna on the way up. She has been moved here to the private room on Women's Ward. She will have to stay there a week or so; then to Francis Jones Memorial Home for four to six weeks rest before returning to America.

January 10, 1966

Monday

Ogbomosho

Rumors are flying. Several newspapers have been banned in Ogbomosho, the Daily Times among them, so that we do not get much news any more. Those newspapers that do come are incomplete in their news coverage at best.

Rumor has it that Ilesha, or large segments of it, was burned. Rumor has it that after the students travel back to their schools bridges will be blown out. Rumor has it that Mrs. Akintola is in the hospital with a nervous breakdown. Rumor has it that there are riots north of Jos especially in the Ikorodu and Shagamu section. We have all received a memorandum from mission headquarters dated January 6, 1966 urging that only essential travel be carried on. It says that some riots which were political have degenerated into simple highway robbery.

Ogbomosho itself has been very peaceful. We see some trauma on the hospital wards, and this weekend there was a lorry load of police in a wreck on the Oyo road, but all in all our life has been pretty normal.

The roses we ordered from McGrady's came around the first of December and have done beautifully. An Ena Harkness has bloomed and Mischief and Sterling Silver will open tomorrow. We are allowing each bush to have one bloom, but we are breaking off most of the buds to make the growth go to bush.

This weekend was real busy. In addition to the lorry accident, there was one strangulated hernia, a couple of

difficult obstetrical cases, and a lot of getting up and going back to the hospital to see sick children and adults who had to be admitted. The clinic was heavy and by the end of the day I was worn out.

January 13, 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

The political situation in the Western Region has been going sour for more than six months to a year. The recent elections seem not to have satisfied anyone. The dissatisfied groups have been creating more and more civil disturbances until certain parts of the countryside are in absolute chaos.

The roads between Lagos - Abeokuta - Ibadan and the Lagos - Shagamu - Ibadan road seems to be in control of roving bands of thugs and highway robbers.

I have heard that in order to maintain control of the fourteen mile stretch from the airport to Lagos that a policeman is standing every twenty five to fifty feet beside the road. Connel estimated six people were being burned alive every day. Lena Lair, our missionary there, saw one man severely beaten -- perhaps to death -- in front of her house. She has gone to Ibadan and Mission Headquarters will not let her return to Ile-Ife.

Connel reported that the American Consul in Ibadan has forbidden Americans to travel away from their homes.

The Kernes, A.I.D. folks in Abeokuta, have been evacuated to Lagos. We hear that the other A.I.D. couple in Abeokuta will be

evacuated to Ibadan tomorrow, and that Betty Ewing and Doris Knight, our missionaries there, will go with them.

Ernelle Brooks arrived here today. Her car was attacked three times: once in the city of Abeokuta and twice on the road to Ibadan. Machetes, stones, and other things were hurled at her some leaving dents and cuts on the car. Miraculously she was not physically injured but was very frightened and emotionally shaken.

We have begun to make what preparation we can in the event that we must be evacuated at a moments notice. We have gotten our important papers together, laid tools in the trunk of the car, filled it with petrol, gotten extra oil. Alice is packing clothes that we planned to use next year into two suitcases one for her and the kids and one for me. We will lay these in the trunk of the car.

Tomorrow the station will probably meet to work out disaster plans for running the hospital, handling wounded, and evacuation if necessary.

We are praying that all of these thoughts and actions are unnecessary. We pray that God will grant peace to this troubled land soon so that work and progress may go on.

All Health Service trips have been suspended. The trips to Iwo and Ire have been suspended.

The American Consul in Ibadan told Connel that he had heard from "a hundred sources" that Ibadan was to be attacked and burned tomorrow.

The Smiths report that already shelves are becoming empty in the stores in Ibadan. I am afraid we are in for some shortages at best.

January 16, 1966

Sunday

Ogbomosho

At 8:45 a.m. the radio roundup of the BBC carried this version of the news:

There was a military coup d'etat by dissident forces of Nigeria's army in the early hours of yesterday morning. That the Sadaunna of Shokoto and his wife were killed in their home and the house burned to the ground. That the Commanding General of the First Brigade and his wife were shot in their bed in Kaduna. That Akintola was killed. That Balewa and Finance Minister Okotie-Eboh have been taken to Calabar to the prison where Owalowo is. That the major portion of the army under the Commander-in-chief is loyal to the Federation and is trying to regain control.

We first heard some of this by phone and began to prepare to move the women and children north to Kontagora for we were under the impression that this was a regional disturbance. We were not afraid of any politics or government, but feared anarchy and chaos where no one was in control. The children have been excited by the turmoil of course. But I was thrilled to hear Alisa say, "I know a Bible verse to say over and over again because I've heard Daddy use it in his sermons: 'Cast all your cares upon Him, for He cares for you'."

At about 2:00 p.m. Olu came by with this version of the news: At about 3:00 a.m. E.C.N. (Electricity Corporation of Nigeria) was cut off in Ibadan and Government house was attacked with machine guns and Premier Akintola was killed.

We really were concerned to be ready to move women and children to what we thought was a safe and secure Northern Region especially Ruth Berry who is recovering from a heart attack and Elizabeth Trully who had a hysterectomy yesterday morning.

We called a station meeting (men and single women only) for 4:00 p.m. to discuss the problem.

At 3:45 p.m. Alice and I called Oshogbo to talk to Benjy. The call went through quickly. We learned from Ann that Mission Headquarters had called her with more complete news. This was the first time that we knew that the chaos was nation-wide and not regional. Of course when this was known, it was obvious that the thing to do was to sit tight.

Our first impression was that the coup-d'etat was completely successful and that all trouble would now cease.

Alice and I moved our family back to Francis Jones Memorial Home for the weekend. Our house is right on the street and although we were not too fearful of trouble we did not want the children to see or hear fighting in the street if we could avoid it.

All has been quiet in Ogbomosho. The people are not even as well informed as we are, and most are not accepting the fact that Akintola is dead.

One person who works on the mission compound reported this morning that he had seen Chief Akintola riding about the town saluting people and reassuring them. Some of us speculate that it might be his brother dressed up as him.

The phone lines are open. Mrs. Jean Parsons from Lagos is here awaiting delivery of her baby. She has been able to keep in touch with her husband. He reported that "there had been a bit of Beirut down the street". The Parsons were in Lebanon at the time of the army troubles there.

We have been instructed not to leave the mission compound -- not even to go to church. It seems strange not to be going to church especially at a time like this when we need to pray so much. We have all been much in prayer individually of course.

January 17, 1966

Monday

Ogbomosho

We moved the Trebles, a new English couple, from Olu's school over to the mission compound. I felt so sorry for them. They only left England two weeks ago and the day after they got to Ogbomosho the Coup-d'etat was staged.

He is a middle aged partially bald Englishman with glasses who seems to have about two inches of underwear showing above the belt of his trousers at the waist all the time.

She appears to be a much harassed housewife with one set of twins and two other children all under the age of five. They spent the night last night with the Myers.

Ruth Berry's comment of the day was: "I can't really feel

sorry over the death of some people, but I grieve for Akintola: he was a sweet man."

The Nidogas man here in Ogbomosho is from Ilesha as is his wife. They have been married for some time and have been most anxious to have children. After numerous visits to sterility clinic, she was delighted to have conceived about two and a half months ago.

This morning a car from Akintola's house drove by the Taki area, and someone shouted: "There they come!"

The situation was so tense that every one began to scatter in all directions. Some of the nurses ran to Taki to see about their children.

Some one cried: "They are burning Taki."

Mrs. Ekundayo was upstairs in her home and ran to the window to see what was happening. She slipped and fell out. She knocked all of her front upper teeth out and broke her lower jaw. We are just praying she will not also lose her pregnancy.

We asked for police protection of the hospital last night because it was reported that non-Yorubas had been threatened and our non-Yoruba workers all came into the hospital to sit up all night. The police were refused, and we were told that they had received orders from lbadan not to even patrol the town. Perhaps it was to keep a large force at the police station near the Armory, but it certainly gave us disquieted feelings.

Professor Oyerinde closed up his house and left town. It is rumored that Mr. J.B.P. Lafinhan was shot and wounded on

the road. Many people are going back to their own home towns, and certain areas of Ogbomosho seem pretty much deserted.

We have received word from Mission headquarters that all is calm in Ibadan, but that none of them are leaving their houses.

The Army is in charge now, and we hope for increasing stability.

January 19, 1966

Wednesday

Ogbomosho

All is quiet and all is well: at least apparently. We still hear a multitude of rumors and one does not know what to believe, but there has been no violence in Ogbomosho.

A phone call from U.T.C. (Union Trading Company) in Ibadan inquired about a new Holden station wagon that was being driven north and was abandoned by the driver near Akintola's house in Sabo area of Ogbomosho. It seems the man could not phone the police so he called the hospital to ask Ray to inquire about it for him. Ray did so and this was the story:

The lone driver was passing through Sabo when some people yelled or shouted or something. He was so frightened that he abandoned the car. The people then took the car to the police station. Needless to say this is not the driver's version of the story.

Soldiers were rumored to be in Oshogbo and that all was under control there.

There was burning and looting in Oyo yesterday. Olu Geshinde, the principal of the Ogbomosho Grammar School, had to go

over and pay a ten pound ransom to keep them from burning his family home.

Our clinic was small today, and we finished by 3:30 P. M.

At 5:00 P. M., just as I was getting ready to go play tennis, I got a call from the Maternity Center saying that a breech delivery was in progress (up to the umbilicus) and could not be completed. I waited to hear no more, but ran to my bicycle and raced there. Just pausing to pull on gloves I completed the delivery rather roughly in less than sixty seconds. The baby had only a heart beat and that at a rate less than 100/minute. The total delivery time had been thirteen minutes. I got down the infant resuscitation tray which had been one of my pet projects from last year's residency at N.C.B.H. Using the laryngoscope it was easy to clean the airway and incubate for active resuscitation. The child appears to be doing well now. This was the first of a set of twins. The second seemed to be breech too, but when the membranes ruptured a hand prolapsed. A quick version-extraction had to be done and this one too had only a heart beat. The same resuscitative procedures were again slowly affective. I surely was thankful for the gift money from Pleasant Garden's Baptist Church<sup>30</sup> that helped with the purchase of that infant resuscitation equipment.

January 27. 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

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<sup>30</sup>Pleasant Garden's Baptist Church is located in Pleasant Gardens North Carolina near Marion. Alice's brother Alton was a member there.

On Tuesday Alice was preparing supper for Valda Long and Noble Brown, who were coming over for the evening, and she was making birthday cakes for Emma Watts and Doye Adeniyi. As she was making seven minute icing the double boiler she was using simply blew up in her face splashing boiling water all over her.

She has burns of her face, left arm, shoulder, chest and left side. They seem to be mostly first and second degree burns and we are praying that there will be no permanent scars,

I was at the tennis court, but Adedeji rushed to get me on the bicycle. We hurried her over to the hospital immediately and gave her 100 mgs. of Pethidine (Demerol). Thank the Lord she has had no more pain after the initial episode. I have spent the nights there in the hospital with her. Alisa and Marianne have stayed with the Flewellens and Harriet has stayed with the Crowders.

Alice's face swelled up greatly yesterday, but is less swollen today.

February 8. 1966

Tuesday

Ogbomosho

For three days and nights Alice had to be in the hospital. She stayed in the private room on Women's Ward, I stayed in the same room at night in the other bed to be there if she called.

Her face did the best of all and the swelling went down in 72 hours. After about one week much of the burned skin peeled off leaving a new layer of pink skin. This pink color has slowly returned to normal. She is having a slower time of it with the

burn of her arm and chest, but these are doing better every day.

On Saturday Marianne and I went to Ibadan by ourselves. She was a good little traveler and was good company in spite of being less than five years old.

She had a tooth filled. I had my eyes checked since my right eye has been giving me trouble off and on since Christmas. The refraction showed no significant refractive error. Perhaps my eye problem is filaria, but I have not been able to prove it yet.

When we got home Marianne was feeling kind of poorly. By night she was vomiting. She continued to do so occasionally on Sunday. Then Monday she was better, but I felt nauseated. Then all last night Alisa and Harriet vomited. Alice was able to get up and take care of them each time for which I was extremely grateful for I felt nauseated almost all night.

On Sunday we went to see Benjy in spite of Marianne's being under the weather. Benjy was standing on the porch of the dormitory looking down the road for us as we came up. It had been five weeks since Alice had seen him. He seems to be doing well and is growing.

Wednesday

February 2, 1966

Ogbomosho

I don't know where the Miller children learned all the things they say. Paul and Everline are pretty permissive in their discipline and do not keep as close an eye on their children as some do.

Any way we suddenly found out at a valentine, party that they have been using the word "nigger" and that some of the other

M.K.'s picked it up.

We hear now that Ronke Adeniyi has been teased and taunted at school this way. And at the valentine party it really broke wide open.

Dayo was deeply hurt over the situation and all attempts at amends have apparently failed.

Today I heard that Doye has turned in his resignation effective March first. I feel sure this is the straw that broke the camel's back. He has been concerned over some other things at the hospital about administration and prices before this.

Edgar Burks has come from Ibadan, and I understand that he, Connell, Ray and others are meeting and trying to straighten things out.

Eunice came over and asked Alice to come to her house for a meeting. I suppose when it is all over I may hear some more about it.

February 21, 1966

Monday

Ogbomosho

Edgar and Connel and others apparently talked Doye out of resigning. I also saw him and talked to him, but not as a part of the concentrated effort by those to whom he turned in the resignation.

This thing of some of the Missionary kids using the word nigger has really caused some upheavals here. The High's were ready to take their child out of the M.K. school here on the compound so that they could watch him closer at home.

Several missionaries wept openly over the emotional upheaval, and all of us felt like we had been whipped physically.

There have been several interesting side lights to this thing though. I heard that Tom told Doye that if he really did resign that he would take it as such a sign of the failure of our work that he, Tom, would leave the country and go home. I think this shook Doye considerably. However Doye's stand was well taken too. He said that he did not want to put his child in a position to learn hatred of any sort and particularly not race hatred.

The E.C. has asked Gene Pitman to come here as Medical Superintendent when Conell goes on furlough. I am, of course, ambivalent in my feelings about this matter. I do believe, though, that I can not ever resume that post myself as long as Ray is here as administrator. Too many of my attitudes and actions have been misunderstood in the past, so I hope to stay clear of personality clashes and problems for a while.

Alice is really trying to get going on the children's Sunday School at Ojo-Oba Baptist Church now. She had about 200 children there last Sunday.

We are doing the foundation of our new church building now.

March 6, 1966

Sunday

Ogbomosho

We are all hungering for rain. This is the most miserable season of the year here in Ogbomosho. We all get heat rashes and feel dejected and despondent.

I gave a health lecture at Laka Baptist Church today just

across the river from Ojo-Oba.

Alice says she had two to three hundred children in Sunday school this morning.

We were going to see Benjy this afternoon and met Lloyd bringing him here about five miles out of town. He had fallen and broken his arm. The radius was cracked about one inch from the wrist. I put a sugar tong splint on him. He has gained up to 72 pounds. He was 54 pounds about 15 months ago when he got his physical in the States.

We enjoyed having the Martins with us for the weekend. Their triplets are real live wires. We had two cook-outs and several sets of tennis.

Cecil and Marie came up from Tuesday to Thursday and had their annual field physicals. They brought along Paul and Sharon Caraway, a real nice couple with Gulf Oil Corporation. She might be a candidate for our "private" ob-service before next year this time.

Alice, the girls and I went to Eku last weekend. We took Miss Sanders from Ire along. We went for a meeting of a sub-committee of the Medical Board of the convention to discuss establishing the Grade I Midwifery school.

We really enjoyed the opportunities to swim in the crystal clear Ethiope river.

The committee work went O.K., but I think we are in store for trouble in the future in that the Grade I midwifery school and the Nursing School were tied together under one Matron with a

second semi-matron heading the Grade I midwifery school, but I hope not.

March 13, 1966

Sunday Night

Ogbomosho

I have had less nights on call and more rest in the past thirteen days than I have in a long time. The schedule just worked out for me to be off more.

Connel flew in the SLM plane from Oshogbo to Jos yesterday. He is going on a week's local leave and will see the game reserve there.

Eunice and Brian went up a week ago with Howard and Georgia McCamey.

Last Sunday we started to visit Benjy and met him coming this way with a broken arm. So Saturday we went to visit him. As we drove into the school compound we saw him playing kick ball and running wildly with his casted arm a flying. Ann Neil says she asked him if it hurt him any, and that he told her no, that it only hurt him once when someone hit it during P.E.

Saturday morning Alice and the girls went with me to Iwo for the dispensary trip. While I saw patients, Alisa studied history, Alice sewed, and Harriet and Marianne played. We went on from there to Oshogbo to visit Benjy and to have a grand curry diner at the school.

Friday night we went down to Francis Jones Memorial Home to tell Ruth Berry good-bye. She is flying back to the States. She had a heart attack several months ago.

When we got home at nearly nine p.m., we found a car in the

yard with a Mr. and Mrs. Dodge and their two children in it. They have been in Nigeria just one month. She is due to deliver in ten days, and they are on their way north to some small place between Bida and Minna. We got them to stay overnight, and I did an antenatal check up on her. They would not stay on until she delivered, but pushed on north the next day.

March 15, 1966

Tuesday

Ogbomosho

Today was an excellent day for me. I told Alice that I did not imagine I would ever see another day in my life when I got more accomplished.

This morning I did eight majors and one minor operation between 8:00 a.m. and 1:00 p.m. There was one open reduction of the radius at the wrist, four D.& C's. (one of which was also an hysterosalpingogram), one inguinal hernia, one saucerization of an osteomyelitis one incision and drainage of an appendiceal abscess and one amputation of a toe.

Then in the afternoon I did five physical examinations on prospective ward aids, plowed the garden with a rotor tiller and found time to help the children learn to paint.

Paul and Sharon Caraway sent us a beautiful volume of the Art Treasures of the World, and sent the children Art-Master paint-by-number sets.

Harriet's birthday was yesterday, but she is having her party tomorrow.

March 16, 1966

Wednesday

Ogbomosho

It is 10:10 p.m. and everyone is in bed but me. I am listening to Armed Forces Radio Service to hear more news of the Gemini 8 Flight. Valda Long and I heard the blast off on the radio at the tennis court before we played tennis. V.O.A. will carry more coverage at 10:30 p.m.

Harriet, Kathy High and Charlotte Myers all had a birthday party this afternoon at our house.

The mothers all enjoyed the chance to talk as much as the children did the chance to play.

We have had three good rains since March eighth, but none of us have had our fill of rain yet.

Our tomatoes are up about nine inches, but nothing else planted yet.

Still No word from Gene and Ann Pitman as to whether they will come here or not. I guess since they have not refused to do so that it means they will come. But whether they do or not I am resolved and at peace over the matter. I know that I must never again be medical superintendent while Ray is administrator. Our personalities struck too many sparks.

We have opened the eight bed isolation unit. One of the first patients in it was Mr. Charles Duncan an American with U.S.A.I.D. from Oyo. He had to have a complete laboratory work up for hepatitis.

March 31, 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

This past weekend the Shoun of Ogbomosho died in the private

room on Men's Ward. Connel had done a supra-pubic cystostomy on him on Thursday or Friday and said it seemed that he had a massive bladder tumor. He ceased putting out urine and became uremic at the last.

On Monday we all went to the Shoun's palace to salute the family. As we went out the front gate of the hospital. I thought to myself that this was one of the first times in many years that all of the doctors had been gone from the hospital at one time. Just as I thought about that, I saw a lorry at the emergency entrance and I said aloud: "I wonder what that lorry is bringing in?"

We went on to the Shoun's. After saluting I was the first one of our party out of the door of the palace. I met Valda Long coming up the road in her car. She pulled up to a stop and said: "Get in quick! There has been a big wreck, and Audrey Dyer is hurt!"

Audrey was who had been in the lorry at the Emergency entrance. She had been hurrying back to Ire about 7:00 a.m. after a visit with Emma Watts in Ogbomosho over the week-end. About eight miles this side of Ikirun a big tree was across the road in a low hollow. An early morning mist had settled over the road completely hiding the tree.

She hit it at 50 to 60 miles per hour. She has a brain concussion, six fractured ribs and bruises.

She has improved steadily until tonight, but may be developing a right upper lobe pneumonia.

Today is Audrey's birthday; her name is on the prayer calendar.

April 10, 1966

Sunday

Ogbomosho

Audrey has gotten along well. She had an external strabismus for forty-eight hours, but that has cleared completely. She wears a cloth binder to keep the fractured ribs from hurting. She went to Emma Watts's house yesterday, and is to stay here in Ogbomosho about one more week before going back to Ire.

Sue Thrasher, a journeyman from Iwo, has developed hepatitis, and has been hospitalized in Isolation ward. She has stayed cheerful and bright throughout but is very jaundiced.

Today is Easter. Alice and I did a flannel graft of Gethsemane, trial and crucifixion at her Sunday School. I used the same pictures as illustrations for my sermon. I preached in Yoruba at Ojo-Oba. I declare I get perturbed sometimes at how much the Nigerian Christians crowd into one service. There were three special musical numbers that totaled about 25 minutes. After the service Pastor Ogunyale had two weddings to perform so I felt somewhat squeezed in between.

My expatriate medical cases are increasing. This past week I did surgery on an American: Mrs. Lorraine Frasier. She is a Roman Catholic. I think our prayer for God's help before beginning her surgery impressed her.

Marianne Schultz delivered last week too. We found both her

and her husband to be very nice. (They always brought that good lbadan milk with them when they came for prenatal visits.)

April 30, 1966

Saturday

Ogbomosho

Barbara Tolar came from Oyo early in the morning of April 12th in labor. She delivered by early afternoon, a cute five pound boy named Jack Eldred Tolar III or Jay for short.

The baby had cephalhematomas of both parietal areas for Barbara had a right hard labor.

Sue Thrasher has gotten along well and is up at Francis Jones Memorial Home now. She was in the hospital for five weeks.

Aweke Aduke was brought into the Maternity center completely bled out because of a placenta abruptio. She was hardly dilated at all and with our poor blood reserves it seemed wisest to do a Cesarean Section rather than try to rupture the membranes and wait. By "stealing" all the 0 blood we had in the hospital blood bank we managed to get five pints which were given to her before and during surgery. The surgery was done under local anesthesia. When it was over we offered a prayer of Thanksgiving and felt that the Lord had been good to us to let us squeeze by.

After such a dramatic experience one would expect that a warm rapport would have been established. But this was not so. The family balked at replacing the blood. Some of the blood used belonged to other patients and had to be replaced. It became a real tug-of-war to get the blood back. Every morning on rounds instead of smiling over a healthy patient virtually dragged back

from the grave, I had to frown and vex to try to get donors for blood.

All the blood was not replace, either, until the family saw that she would not get to go home until they replaced it.

Chief Areago Oyedokun has been in the hospital. I am afraid he has a pituitary tumor. He has a left facial paralysis and a widened sella turcica on X-ray. He is the second to the Shoun of Ogbomosho.

I went to Shaki last Sunday to relieve Gene Pitman for a week while Gene went to convention.

Gene is the Medical Secretary for the Nigerian Baptist Convention and therefore had to go. He has also been asked to come to Ogbomosho in June as Medical Superintendent in Connel's place. For that reason he told me when we arrived that he had resigned as Medical Secretary of the Convention. He did not tell me, but I learned later that he had recommended me to take that post.

I was so glad that Alice and the children could go with me to Shaki. Alice and Ann had a delightful time sewing and the children thought that it was wonderful.

The week in Shaki was unusually quiet for which I was very grateful. I got to try out a new technique for snake bite which Dr. Jack Tolar brought back from the States. Shaki has a good many patients brought in with snake bites. One snake which the Yorubas call Orka, a viper, is especially bad. On a previous visit to Shaki I saw a patient die with an Orka bite. On the

second or third day after the bite he began to bleed from the site of the bite, to bleed from the site of injections, to vomit blood, to cough up blood and to have blood in the urine and feces. He slowly died in spite of transfusions.

About 11:00 p.m. they called me to see a ten year old girl who was bitten by a cobra about three hours before. Already an area about two inches in diameter was turning black on the girls foot which was swollen to the ankle.

A tourniquet was applied and 50 cc's of procaine injected through multiple sites to anesthetize the foot. Then hundreds of stab wounds were made in the skin with a knife over the whole foot. Then 1000 ccs. of Hartman's solution was pumped into the tissues of the foot. This fluid poured out through the stab wounds carrying the snake venom with it.

Two days later the girl was walking on the leg.

Gene came back from convention today. He brought the news that the Convention has asked me to be Medical Secretary.

I am humbled by the responsibility and know that it will be a lot of work. But especially at this time I appreciate this expression of confidence on the part of the Convention.

May 20, 1966

Friday night

Ogbomosho

Patty has written that the sale of Tranquilaire seems to be going through. I know that this is a good thing, but it still gives me a nostalgic feeling to know that it is gone.

Shortly after getting back from Shaki I did a vaginal

hysterectomy for Mrs. Dale Shuman, a lady with USAID. She and her husband seem to be fine people. Their son Tom is one of the students at Newton Memorial School.

Our practice among American and other expatriate personnel grows all the time. Three families were in the office today with things varying from hepatitis to bleeding.

We are going to Oyo tomorrow for the weekend. This will be my last weekend off until after mission meeting. The month of June will be a right trying one I fear since Connel will be gone and Gene won't be here yet.

We had a nice send off for the Jesters at the hospital last night. They are going home to retire after 38 years of service in Africa. They spent 18 years in East Africa and 20 years in Ogbomosho.

Last Monday morning Alice got up at 6:00 a.m. and went to our church to work along with her W.M.U. circle. We are filling in the foundation of the church, and the women are the ones who carry the headloads of dirt. Everyone has enjoyed the fact that Alice participated in this. Pastor Ogunyale even took pictures of it.

May 22, 1966

Sunday night

Ogbomosho

Yesterday morning Alice,, the girls, and I went to Oyo for a holiday with Earl and Roberta Fine. We had to first go by Iwo for the dispensary trip. The crowd was heavier than usual and what with sounds, examinations, and so forth, it took until 12:30

p.m. to finish.

We enjoyed the weekend with the Fines. Earl and I worked on the car some. We also played with the wood lathe that Earl brought back with him from the states. That tool is a lot of fun to work with.

This morning Alice and I went to Emanuel Baptist Church in Owode, Oyo. We were members there all during language study in 1961. We renewed several old acquaintances. We saw the Kolades, Mr. Fasanya, Deacon Ojo, and several others. The church seems to be prospering and they are talking of laying the foundation for a new building.

I have a D.& C. scheduled tomorrow on Mrs. Groves an Argentine lady married to an American engineer with Westinghouse Electric. Mr. Groves is one of a couple of Westinghouse Engineers in Lagos who are rewiring a generator for E.C.N. Both he and his wife seem to be very nice people.

A Mrs. Brundage, American from Ibadan, is in Isolation now with hepatitis. I always feel sympathy for these folks who have to have enforced bed rest for some weeks.

Our roses are doing fairly well. We have ordered about ten more bushes from McGrady's. We will have already moved to the Jester house before they come.

August 29 1966

Tuesday night

Ogbomosho

The month of June and Mission meeting were hectic with Karl Myers and myself sharing all the night call every night.

The Truman Mays arrived and are living next door to us in the former Adeniyi house. They seem to be fine folks.

We went to the East on a two weeks local leave in July. We thoroughly enjoyed a sentimental trip back to Joinkrama. "The monkey tree" now has a black-top road going within ten feet of it leading to an oil drilling rig on the far side of Edagberi. We ate some elephant meat at Lois and Bill Norman's (tastes like roast beef).

We got back to Ogbomosho on July 25th. There was another coup-d'etat on July 29th. The former military governor Major-General Ironsi is missing or dead, and a new man is now in power. It surely looks like Nigeria will break up into a number of smaller states being unable to maintain her unity.

I made the Ire dispensary trip for the first time today. I am to make it fortnightly now. I think that I will enjoy it very much.

On the way to Enugu on our local leave the car used two gallons of oil. We had it checked and it was in such terrible shape that we just finally scrapped it. We bought a brand new Opel Rekord 1700. Before we went 500 miles the hood flew up and got a big dent in it. Then it felt like it was mine.

August 11, 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

The Crowders have gone home. Ray has been having terrible trouble again with kidney stones and high blood Pressure. They decided finally to go on back to the States. Ray has always done

better in the States and had less stones than he does out here. Once the decision was made they moved very rapidly and were on their way in just a couple of days.

Alisa bought Paul Crowder's baboon and monkey. She is tickled to death about her purchases.

September 29, 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

I am ashamed not to have written more often. Mainly it has been that I find myself swamped under trying to do all the work connected with the office of Medical Secretary.

The board met on September 8th, and for several weeks before and afterward I have used most of my spare time typing and doing clerical work. I hope to have revised conditions of service booklets out soon.

I delivered locked twins in the Maternity Center about a month ago. (Locking of twins occurs when the first baby is a breach and the second baby is a vertex. The head of the second baby gets in front of the head of the first baby and the chins lock together. Both babies will die unless the person doing the delivery figures out what is going on and takes immediate steps to correct the situation. I pushed up on the first baby, the breach, and inserted my hand up past its stomach to grasp the head of the second baby. Then I turned the head so that the chins would unlock. The breach delivered as I was withdrawing my hand.) I was helping Karl Myers do a cutdown on a premature baby when the midwife called me. The patient had just come in, unbooked, and began to deliver a breech in the admission room. We got a live

mother and two live babies.

The political situation has degenerated to veritable anarchy.

We have sent Awudi home to Joinkrama. She and Marshall's family were on the road five days instead of the usual two because of the press of refugees going East.

We hear that there were street fights in Minna this past week, and that many Easterners were killed. The latest rumors say there is fighting in Jos today.

We have packed suitcases and medical supplies so that we can be ready to evacuate if it becomes necessary.

September 30, 1966

Friday

Ogbomosho

If an instrument could be made to measure tension, like a thermometer measures heat, such an instrument would have a high reading today.

Police and soldiers are reported guarding Jebba bridge, Lagos, Ikeja, the airport, and so forth. There was fighting in Jos yesterday. Rumors coming down from there now say that it was "ransacked".

Thirty-five or more people (mostly Easterners) have been killed at Kainji dam, and all construction there has stopped.

One U.S.A.I.D. man is reported to have stopped near Kaduna on the way to Jos to fix his car. While stopped he noticed an odor and went to a nearby field where he counted 85 soldiers lying dead. The story goes on to say that when he reported it to the police he was told that he was mistaken, that he had not seen any such thing, or he would find himself out there with them.

The E.C. of the hospital is planning a meeting to discuss telling all Easterners on our staff that they are free to go home. That if they return after some months their jobs will be waiting for them.

Alice has gone to Oshogbo to get the children. I am sure she will bring back more news since many of our missionaries will come from every where for this long weekend holiday. If things must fall apart one of the greatest blessings God could give us as a mission family is for it to happen this weekend while the children are at home from school.

In spite of the tension and the ghastly rumors, every day life goes on here just as usual. I did five operations this morning including one vesico-uterine fistula. The people laugh and smile and wave. The lorries go by (in slightly fewer numbers). But just going from here to Ibadan one is stopped by soldiers with sub-machine guns and searched.

The story is that at these road blocks they make Nigerians who have no facial marks speak Yoruba -- especially the word toro for three pence. The easterners have trouble with the "r" sound and say "tolo"

October 2, 1966

Sunday

Ogbomosho

Events cause us to have more confidence in the rumors than in the official statements. Official statements are designed to quiet and calm the people and some times play down the troubles too much. For example: On Friday we heard rumors that there were troubles and killings at Kainji Dam. Late Saturday afternoon 10

to 12 huge lorries bearing the name of the Italian concern that has the Kainji dam contract came through Ogbomosho and refueled here. They were loaded with about 1000 or more people some of whom were wounded. It was a pitiful sight with people crowded so close together in the lorries that they could not sit down. It was reported next day that seven of the refugees died here that night.

While these lorries were in Ogbomosho, Lt. Col. Gowon spoke to the nation on the eve of independence anniversary number six. He reviewed the accomplishments of the last six years and said, among other things, that the Kainji dam project was proceeding on schedule.

Carl Whirley called our missionaries in Jos, Vienna, Zaria and Kaduna this morning. They are all safe and say that everything is quiet now. All the students have left Baptist High School, Jos, and Baptist College, Minna.

Some twenty or so students from the Seminary are said to be prepared to travel home tomorrow.

Two Easterners are leaving the Health Service to go home: a physiotherapist and a clerk.

I imagine some of our hospital workers will leave soon, but so far they have all stayed at their jobs.

It is hard to understand how the economy of the country has held up as well as it has. We all fear that prices will go up soon and that even food will become scarce as the force of the turmoil has time to grow.

October 6, 1966

Thursday

Ogbomosho

We received a "crank" letter yesterday. It was a letter threatening violence on all the Eastern and Mid-western people who work at the hospital, and it was signed "from the North". Jim took it to the Shoun and the Inspector of Police.

The American Consul in Ibadan has named Dave Mayhall as the contact man here in Ogbomosho and myself as the alternate contact man. As I understand it, we are responsible to relay any messages from the American Consul to all the Americans residing in Ogbomosho in case of trouble.

Our lives go on much the same as usual. The Whirleys and the Barnes came over tonight for a haircutting session and for coffee and banana bread.

We have really been impressed with the Barnes<sup>31</sup> good, open adjustment to conditions here.

October 10, 1966

Monday

Ogbomosho

Wallace Duval came over on Friday and said that all the Igbo cooks at the children's school had decided to go home to the East. This leaves the school without enough help to cater for the nearly one hundred children there. So he was looking for some catering help. We let Abel go to help for some weeks until

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<sup>31</sup>Dr. and Mrs. Joe and Irene Barnes came to Nigeria as volunteers for a three month period. Joe is a General Surgeon with the U.S. Health Service. He said that he became convicted that he should give a tithe of his medical career to the Lord. He resigned his commission with the Health Service and signed up for a full three year tour in Nigeria.

they can find someone else. That means we have let Adedeji go, Awudi has gone home, and now Abel. Alice and I are having to try to get all the housework done now ourselves with just the help of Baba Adegoke, the gardener. So far so good for we have turned to it with a will and demanded that Harriet and Marianne turn to with a will also.

When the cooks at school announced that they were leaving everyone was most sympathetic. The school officials even offered to pay their transport home, and give them an extra month's pay so they could get a new start. Instead of seeming to appreciate this I hear that they demanded that the school promise to find them jobs in the East.

We have all been most careful to point out that we are not driving anybody away. Yet that very charge is being made against various missionaries from time to time.

October 24, 1966

Monday night

Ogbomosho

Last week Jim Clark and I went to Ilesha to talk with Dr. Pearson of Wesley Guild Hospital about some of the unification proposals the government is making. It looks like the Government plans to pull Mission hospitals into a government run set up willy-nilly.

Dr. Pearson was not there although he had given us an appointment. We were told that he had gone to Ibadan to meet with his counterparts in the C.M.S. and Catholic missions. He proposes to offer the government our ultimatum: either the

government pays up what it owes them or they stop all services on November first.

We were told that the government has not paid them their grant since March of this year. It costs them about one thousand pounds per week to run. So their reserves are all used up.

The government has told them that they will pay the grant, but that they must list the names, address, age and school attended of every child seen. They see something like 400 children per day with their streamlined set up. Consequently the paper work is impossible.

The latest rumor here is that Homer Brown called Dr. Ayorinde to say that it was strongly rumored in the North that the Hausas were going after the Yorubas on October twenty-ninth.

Most rumors have been surprisingly accurate so far. Now we must wait five days to see if this one is true.

We have packed our wedding china and crystal in a drum and are going to ship it home to Alton and Reba tomorrow.

November 21, 1966

Monday morning

Ogbomosho

Fortunately the rumor of October 29th was abortive. We heard that many Northerners were jailed in Kaduna to prevent trouble on that day.

On November 7th I went to Joinkrama by air to relieve Bill Norman for a week so that he could come to Oshogbo to visit Jo Ellen his daughter.

From Lagos we flew first to Enugu to be inspected by the

military authorities and then on to Port Harcourt. It is like going into an armed camp. Green uniformed soldiers with loaded rifles meet you at the airport and search through every piece of luggage going and coming.

Joinkrama, itself, was very quiet. The Isoko people have had to leave the area and return to the mid-west so all the palm oil camps were deserted. This meant the hospital clinic load was even lighter than it usually is at this season.

Aletha said that it was heart-rending to see the Isokos load up in canoes to go back to the mid-west for they left their homes, farms, and work. The first canoe load turned over near Joinkrama and seven persons drowned.

The mission station at Joinkrama has a new Radio-phone set up between there and Port Harcourt. It really is a big help.

The return trip was uneventful except for the fact that the airline schedules were all confused. This is partly because of the military inspections and partly because many of the expatriate pilots have left the country. The national pilots are afraid to fly from certain regions to others for example Igbo pilots would not fly a plane into the North.

Alice told me one thing that happened here while I was gone that really made me chuckle. She is teaching Kindergarten and has mostly American M.K.'s but also one Nigerian boy, the son of a teacher at the Seminary.

She was teaching them about American Thanksgiving history and had told about the Pilgrim's going to America and landing there in

the beginning of a cold winter. She wanted to emphasize the hardships of that first winter so she asked if the children thought the pilgrims found any houses there when they landed. To her surprise they all cried "Yes, yes they found houses there."

So she said: "Well who do you think built the houses?"

Karol Miller, whose father is a Seminary professor, answered: "God did."

Marianne Edwards, my daughter, answered: "Their mommies and Daddies."

Osagi Imosogie, the Nigerian boy, said: "The Government."

December 27, 1966

Tuesday night

Ogbomosho

We have enjoyed resting today; recovering from all the Christmas doings. Harriet went to Oshogbo Sunday with the Leftwiches, and the other three children went to Lagos today with the Clarks. Benjy, Alisa, and Marianne are to stay with Cecil and Marie until we get there Thursday night.

On December 18th Alice planned and fixed an afternoon tea for about 45 people. We got out the invitations a little bit late and only about 30 people came. Joke Ajigola and her husband came late as she had a birthday party for her child (our own children were invited). Then she went into labor and delivered at Jericho General Nursing Home in Ibadan the very next day.

On the 19th Alice went to Ede to G.A. camp.

I did Paul Miller's hernia operation. He has gotten along

well and was at the tennis court today in a deck chair watching the play.

On the 20th we went to Ire. It was the regular day for the dispensary trip, but Alice and the kids went too. I enjoyed playing basketball with Benjy, Alisa, and Harriet in the big yard in front of Miss Sander's house.

After lunch we went to Oshogbo where we spent the late afternoon with the Neils, and had supper with them. I came on back to Ogbomosho since Betty Coleman, an American Ob patient I'm responsible for, was still undelivered. Alice and the children stayed overnight in Oshogbo.

On the 21st, we had the hospital party. I was chairman this year. It was a rather quiet affair this time with singing of carols in four different languages and a choral rendition by the staff.

On the 22nd, we had the station Christmas party at Jones. The children did some lovely tableaux and choral numbers. Homer Brown made a jolly Santa Claus, and we all exchanged gifts.

After the party we came back home. Cecil and Marie were here and we had the Clarks, the Bob Evans from Lagos, and Lois Ramsey and Ronnie Wheeler over for some singing and coffee. On the 23rd we caught up on some last minute things.

On the 24th we had the Christmas tree...

Me: Mikimoto pearl tie pin, Twilight of Sailing Ships, cuff links and tie pin, socks, ties, shirts (especially the

jack-shirt)

Alice: 17 silver demitasse spoons, vases, bath oil, Wedgwood Vase.

Benjy: electric train, hat from Abel, book, leggo set

Lisa: camera, doll, necklace, toys

Harriet: toy sewing machine, twin dolls, toys

Marianne: doll, doll stroller, book, toys

The children got a wadding pool together.

On the 25th we had Santa Claus gifts for the children (included in the lists above). I was on call and made rounds at the hospital. Then we went to Sunday School. We gave little gifts of hard candy, balloons and toy soldiers to the Sunday School children. My what squeals of delight!

Christmas dinner we had 10 adults and 7 children and one big turkey. Christmas afternoon I had to do a Cesarean section.

Monday night Betty Coleman went into labor and delivered a seven pound boy, Kelly Michael, after a short labor.

I felt sure that everything was cleared away for our planned trip to Lagos this weekend.

However Bob Amis has called from Eku and asked that Truman Mays go down there immediately to see him because of an aneurism of the hand. He knew Truman before and evidently wants him to do the surgery. That somewhat throws the schedule out of kilter. Then this afternoon a Mrs. McQuire who is with the Peace Corps stationed in Zaria was brought from Ibadan by Dr. Gershom. I am reluctant to go away if neither Gene, Truman, nor I will be here. I hope she goes on and delivers tonight.