

Now & Then

STILL NATIONAL OSTEOPATHIC MUSEUM

INTERNATIONAL CENTER FOR OSTEOPATHIC HISTORY

Pioneering Surgeon Brings Passion for Osteopathy to Her Role as Museum Benefactor

“I have a passion for Osteopathy. Always did,” says Betty Jo White, D.O., FACOS. “I don’t think I actually knew what it was in the beginning, but I was extremely loyal to ‘the cause.’” In 1967, as the first woman in the osteopathic profession to complete a general surgical residency, Dr. White blazed new trails for women in her profession. [Note: Margaret Jones, D.O., FACOS, completed a preceptorship in surgery a few years earlier.] Now in her retirement, Dr. White has established a Special Collections Fund with the Still National Osteopathic Museum which will ensure the story of founder A.T. Still -- and the profession he opened up to women in 1892 -- continues to be told for generations to come. Supporting the current museum as a member since its charter in 1978, and then becoming a Life Member in 1985, Dr. White was also one of 18 persons nationwide appointed to the museum’s National Advisory Board in 1994. This was a time of transition and growth for the museum from a national to an international force -- laying the foundation for the museum you see today.

Dr. White’s own story is one of persistence and determination to reach the goal of becoming a surgeon at a time when it was difficult for women to pursue a career in medicine. According to the American Osteopathic Association (AOA) the number

of women applicants to osteopathic colleges, which had declined to five percent in 1940, decreased even more with the advent of World War II, and only slowly began to increase in the 1960’s.

Born in St. James, Mo., Betty Jo had an unusual dream for a girl growing up in the Ozarks in the 1950’s. At the age of 14, she decided she wanted to become a doctor. “I would have never called it ‘Women’s Liberation,’” she recalls. “After all, at the age of 14 in the summer of 1951, whoever heard of ‘Women’s Lib’? I called it something I wanted to do -- studying to become a doctor. This was a free America. Why shouldn’t I do what I wanted to do? Why should I be denied just because I was a young girl? At the age of 14, if I wanted to become a doctor, that was fine with everyone else. No one believed I would ever make it anyway, so why not? It was ‘my thing’ at that time.”



Betty Jo White, D.O., FACOS

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Kristina Sit observes the museum’s dissected nervous system during her tour of the collection with Museum Director Jason Haxton. As recipient of the **Betty Jo White, D.O. Scholarship**, Kristina wrote a paper about her visit to the Museum, highlighting the impact of Dr. Andrew Taylor Still’s ideas on medicine of his time and today.

Established by Betty Jo White, D.O., FACOS, in 2006, this scholarship supports pre-osteopathic students. By setting up this scholarship, Dr. White hopes to inspire students to become Osteopathic physicians and to always have an interest in the history of the profession. Each year, meeting the scholarship recipient is a highlight for the museum team.

“Growing up in the Ozarks of Missouri is great,” she added, “but actually rising up and leaving this section of the country is something else. There were many obstacles as everyone knew -- except me -- that I would have to overcome if I were to do this.” Because her family physicians were osteopathic physicians, the young Betty Jo “never knew any difference.” That changed, however, in 1956 when, as a senior in high school, she met the man she calls her benefactor: Harvey Nickels Jr., D.O. (KCOS, '54), who introduced her to Kirksville, home of osteopathy's founder, A.T. Still, M.D., D.O.

New in the town of Waynesburg, Mo., Dr. Nickels was filling in for Betty Jo's regular family physician, who was on vacation at the time. “This man,” she says, “took time out of his busy schedule to ask me what I was going to do when I graduated from high school. I replied that I wanted to become a doctor.” When he learned that Betty Jo didn't know where she would be going to school, “he reached over,” she recalls, “picked up his telephone and called the Northeast Missouri State Teachers College (now Truman State University) in Kirksville. Within three weeks I was enrolled in summer school, on my way to becoming a physician.”

“I was a complete stranger to this man, who not only enrolled me into the college, but also guaranteed to back my tuition and to sponsor me into an osteopathic school if I needed it (we needed sponsors back then.) I was thrilled when Dr. Nickels offered to sponsor me to an osteopathic college,” she says. “I was only 18 when I started college and graduated when I was 21. I was young and receptive to ideas and great professors.”

While a student at NMSTC, Betty Jo's pre-osteopathic advisor was John D. Black, Ph.D., professor of zoology, who is credited as the first pre-osteopathic advisor in the country. He was also the sponsor of the school's Pre-Osteopathic Club, which Dr. White describes as “so very, very active when I was on campus. For the three years I attended [the college] I was either secretary or treasurer of this club, and we attended several ‘Osteopathic functions.’” These functions included attending lectures, viewing medical films, and touring the facilities at what was then the Kirksville College of Osteopathy and Surgery (now A.T. Still University.) She recalls one rather memorable tour of the Still-Hildreth Sanitarium in Macon: “It was quite an

experience,” she says. “One of the inmates went screaming across the room in a night gown.”

“We were always, it seemed to me, welcomed at the KCOS school,” she recalls, and one lecture especially stands out in her memory: “Dr. George Snyder, who looked like a bulldog, scared us to death while giving his lecture in an amphitheater setting -- looking into ‘the pit.’ He stared us straight in the eye. He was dressed in a long white coat showing us his cadaver plus the famous nervous system of a whole human body dissected out on a board. This was an experience none of us ever forgot!”

On the advice of Dr. Black, after graduation from NMSTC (where ATSU President Jack Magruder was one of her classmates) Betty Jo entered the one school she applied to:



Betty Jo White, D.O., FACOS, with surgical patient in 1973 at the Bashline Memorial Hospital in Grove City, Pa. (Photo courtesy of The Butler Eagle, Butler, Pa.)

the Kansas City College of Osteopathy and Surgery (now the Kansas City University of Medicine and Biosciences— College of Osteopathic Medicine.) “It was love at first sight,” she recalls. “I would be loyal to it for life. I still have deep affection, however, for ATSU in Kirksville.”

“I had never given much thought as to what type of doctor I would like to become,” she later wrote. “I was just interested in becoming a physician. On the first day of osteopathic school, in the anatomy lab, I decided that I wanted to become a surgeon.” [Note: the following anecdote illustrates Dr. White's ability to tell a story; it highlights her sense of humor, while perfectly capturing the details of her experiences as a medical student]:

“The first day of school I remembered how neat and clean the anatomy lab was. Little did I realize how it got that way. On our first day, the day I decided I wanted to become a surgeon, we had to “fish” our bodies out of the tank. They smelled greatly of formaldehyde. After our body fell to the floor it was all the four of us could do to drag it to our table, lift it up and place it on the table. During the year not only did it become “smelly,” but our flies would go downstairs with us to the cafeteria and then fly back up to us through the open windows.

“The last week of our freshman year was spent in “cleaning up” the lab. This meant sawing the large parts of the body to fit into our incinerator . . . the smell made one ill as it spewed all over Kansas City -- indoors and outdoors. We then took brushes, soap and water, and on our hands and knees cleaned the lab floors, walls, tables, and windows until spotless. This was how the lab was so nice and clean for the first day of anatomy lab!”

One of only three women in the class of 1963, Dr. White remembers her mostly male classmates as “congenial good fellows.” Her “male classmates were very encouraging and very courteous. They took me seriously for wanting to become a surgeon and they realized that this was my main desire in life. If the occasion arose, they were more than willing to let me do a little extra suturing in the emergency room or in the delivery room -- and this I will always remember with gratitude. There were only three of us women in class. We dressed appropriately, talked appropriately, and we showed them great respect. In return, this is what we received back.”

“As far as professors were concerned, I would say the same. There were a couple who didn’t like women, but they were not hostile toward us. No complaints. Only two percent of women were doctors when I went through school. I think men pretty much filled the classes post-World War II. I believe that affirmative action was the key to igniting more admissions for women to not only our medical schools but other fields. If not for this, we probably would be in the dark ages again.”

After graduation, Dr. White completed an internship in Florida, with the goal of obtaining a residency in general surgery, which proved difficult. “The hospitals where I appeared for personal interviews saw nothing wrong with my work. But they did not want to train me or take a chance because I was a woman. Some told me this. At least they were honest. They didn’t want to take the chance that I would not complete the program. I was turned down by at least 29 hospitals.”

Discouraged, she consulted with a former colleague who had given her “much guidance, help, and encouragement” with her surgical training during her internship. He recommended applying at the Bashline Osteopathic Hospital in Grove City, Pa. This hospital, well known throughout the profession for its intern and resident training, and training of women, had been co-founded in 1912 by Orrin O. Bashline, D.O. (ASO, 1907)

with his nephew. [Ed. Note: After his graduation from the ASO in 1907, Dr. Bashline, who had established a close relationship with osteopathic founder Dr. A. T. Still while training under him, became one of the pioneers of the osteopathic profession’s growth, and later became one of the founding members of the American College of Osteopathic Surgeons.]

“At this time I had never heard of the Bashline Osteopathic Hospital. Dr. Bashline had three sons, all three general surgeons and all practicing at this hospital. One of these sons would change my life and help me to do what I wanted, which was to become a surgeon. Once again, someone I did not know, but who had enough faith in my ability and desire, gave me a chance, and that was all I wanted and needed.”

In a book of her published professional papers, Dr. White acknowledges the impact the Bashline Memorial Hospital had on her life: “This hospital,” she writes in the book’s dedication, “gave me the opportunity to do a General Surgery Residency Program and to become the first woman in the Osteopathic profession to complete such a program (1967). It also provided me with the opportunity to perform surgery, teach, lecture, see patients, and mature into an adult individual. The guidance I received throughout my entire career helped me to reach a life-long goal in doing what I wanted to do with my life. For this I will always be grateful.”

After Dr. White completed her residency she stayed on at the Bashline Memorial Hospital, joining in with the other active practicing general surgeons with immediate full surgical privileges. She remained in Grove City throughout her 25-year career, eventually serving as the hospital’s chief of surgery and chief of staff. She retired in 1992.

Dr. White’s interest in osteopathic history grew throughout her career, even though she and her fellow students didn’t learn much about the founder while they were in medical school. “I was told that Dr. Still was the Founder of Osteopathy,” Dr. White said. “I certainly didn’t know what Dr. Still did then and still don’t even now. I’m still learning. I think his philosophy is ‘ongoing.’ Osteopathy is the best thing that ever happened to me in this profession. I used it daily when I was in practice. I don’t know how people treat patients without it -- we are always looking at the patient as a whole, not as separate disease entities. I loved it. I believed in Dr. Still’s philosophy 100% and I am still learning about it. He spent hours with his patients. Nowadays, physicians are lucky to spend 10 minutes.”

“I admire his idea of ‘no drugs’ except for pain medications, and when I see the polypharmacy in patients today, I just shudder,” she added. “Some are very toxic drugs. I wish I would have had the opportunity to have known Dr. Still. I think he would have been one of my delightful, inspiring, professional friends. I think I would have loved attending classes and studying with Dr. Still. I liked his approach to teaching and treating patients. He was a survivor, brilliant in his thinking, with keen observations. He was gentle with his manipulations and all-inclusive with all those who wished to learn. This was his

Continued on next page

Geneological Search Uncovers Student's Surprising Connection to A.T. Still's Parents

Two summers ago, when Chris Geiger, OMS II, and his wife Shannon first arrived in Kirksville to make living arrangements for his first year at A.T. Still University, they made a point of visiting the Still National Osteopathic Museum. Chris' parents, Sue and Charlie Geiger of Simi Valley, Calif., tagged along, and this led to an amazing discovery.

As Chris' mother Sue, a recently-retired middle school language arts and history teacher, toured the museum, she mentioned that while researching her family's geneology she had discovered an ancestor who, like A.T. Still's father, had been a Methodist circuit rider and doctor who lived at one time in Tazewell County, Va. between 1815 and 1825. Intrigued by this coincidence, Sue speculated whether there might be any connection to A.T. Still's relatives, given the time frame and relative proximity. [Note: *Abraham (Abram) Still, the father of osteopathy's founder, A.T. Still, was also a Methodist circuit-riding preacher and country doctor, who had married A.T.'s mother, Mary Poague Moore of Tazewell Co., in 1822.*¹ Sue decided then and there to do a little additional investigating when she returned home to California.

Digging through the records of her third great-granduncle Isaac Quinn, the Methodist circuit-riding preacher and doctor, Sue discovered that ancestor had not only known but had actually worked with Abraham Still when both men were pastors in the same region of Virginia. In fact, according to her sources, Abraham Still "began the practice of medicine in Lee Co., Virginia after having finished a course in reading in the office of Dr. Quinn, of that county"² (Sue's third -- and Chris' fourth -- great-granduncle Isaac.) The reference goes on to note that Abram "was also a Methodist preacher, and beame a member of the Methodist Episcopal, or Northern, Church when the division on the question of slavery occurred" and documents his time in Tennessee, Missouri, and Kansas.

Deciding to dig a little deeper, Sue visited the Family History Library in Los Angeles, delving into *The Annals of Tazewell County, Virginia*.³ Sue related the experience: "I was curious to see if I could find anything about the Still family in Tazewell County, Virginia. What I found was that Dr. A.T. Still's parents,



Chris Geiger, OMS II, pictured next to the portraits of A.T. Still's parents, Rev. Abraham Still (1796-1867), and Martha Poague Moore Still (1800-1888) in the museum's Period Room.

Abram Still and Patsy P. Moore, were married on January 22, 1822 by -- you guessed it -- Rev. Isaac Quinn, Chris' fourth great granduncle! Do you think it was fate," she reflected, "that caused Chris and A.T. Still University to find each other?" She concluded, "I guess Chris is following part of his family tradition ... about 188 years later!"

As for Chris, who with Shannon will soon be moving to Phoenix, Ariz., to begin his rotations, he summed it up this way: "I had no idea about my family ties to Dr. Still when I interviewed two years ago. It's really exciting to learn that I have a family connection--albeit a very loose one--to my school and my future profession's rich history."

¹ Ball, Bonnie. *Historical Sketches of Southwest Virginia (Publication 11-1977): Andrew Taylor Still, Founder of Osteopathy.*

² *Album of Genealogy and Biography, Cook County, Illinois with Portraits 3rd Edition, Revised and Extended.* Chicago: Calumet Book & Engraving Co., 1895; p. 34-35.

³ Harman, John Newton. *Annals of Tazewell County, Virginia from 1800 to 1922 in two volumes.* Richmond: W.C. Hill Print. Co., 1922-1925. The Annals also contained extensive Still family records, including a reference to the tragic family history involving A.T.'s mother Martha's own mother, Mary, who had been captured by members of the Shawnee Indian tribe when she was only 10 years old. This story corroborates another account recorded by Rev. James Moore Brown in his 1942 book, *"The Captives of Abb's Valley."*

Betty Jo White, continued from page 3

personality trait -- to include all -- men and women. Admitting women only helped the movement of his philosophy."

As mentioned, Dr. White's support of the Still National Osteopathic Museum goes back many years, culminating in her years on the museum's National Advisory Board. The board's purpose was to promote the museum and to raise awareness and interest in osteopathic history. Throughout the years she has continued to be a faithful supporter of the museum, and in 2006 she established a scholarship at Truman State University to support pre-osteopathic students with an interest in the history

of the osteopathic profession. One of the requirements for this scholarship is that the student rotates or spends time at the Still National Osteopathic Museum and submits a written report of their experience.

Museum Director Jason Haxton says of Dr. White's long-standing patronage: "Aside from her years of support when the museum was in its infancy, Dr. Betty Jo White has become our single largest individual benefactor. In addition, Dr. White's contribution of her published works and other personal artifacts has provided a wealth of knowledge from her own experiences as a pioneering osteopathic physician."

Kauffman Collection Provides Rare Insights Into Early Osteopathy

A little more than a year ago the Museum was contacted by Ralph Braibanti of Reston, Virginia, grandson of Dr. Charles Kauffman (ASO, 1914), who practiced osteopathy in Danbury, Connecticut. Ralph wished to donate materials representing his grandfather's life's work. What makes the Kaufman material so unique is that Dr. Kauffman had taken the trouble, effort and initiative to come to Kirksville and receive training from Dr. A.T. Still himself. This makes his material special in its rich connection to osteopathy's earliest practitioners. After months of work and careful review Ralph sent three medium boxes with 20 packets containing several thousand pages of written material -- all of it meticulously organized, thus saving the museum staff months of staff processing time.

The collection includes blueprints and instruction for a Kaufman invention device called the diaganosticator. According to Director Jason Haxton, this instrument, although ingenious, did not receive AOA funding support as it was assumed that it would not have provided enough manufacturing profit to make the AOA's investment worth their time. Haxton, who finds these materials intriguing, said, "It would be wonderful to see one of these machines re-created and used."

Osteopathic books, including one signed by Dr. Still using what appears to be Native American language, and a 1913-1914-era scrapbook, complete with images and campus events previously unknown, also are in this extensive collection. Haxton believes the most important aspect of the papers is that they help explain the techniques and philosophy of this man who spent his life bridging the old ways of Dr. Still's early students with the emergence of the new direction of modern medicine and younger doctors. "Dr. Kauffman made the connection on how these ideas are able to complement each other," Haxton said, "and worked toward this goal to his dying days. This collection is destined to be a helpful resource and reference for emerging researchers around the world." *[Note: This collection is currently being processed and is not yet available to the public.]*



Debra Loguda-Summers with President Jack Magruder

Loguda-Summers Receives Employee Excellence Award

In February, Curator Debra Loguda-Summers received the A.T. Still University Employee Excellence Award. Now in her tenth year with the museum, Loguda-Summers works daily with international researchers, ATSU faculty and administration, student doctors, and the general public interested in their family's past or the history of osteopathic medicine.

"Debbie is known by all who work with her for her limitless energy, passion, and dedication to the museum and its staff," said Barb J. Magers, curatorial research assistant. "She is committed to the museum's success and truly is one of its major assets."

Director Jason Haxton added, "As our membership knows, Debbie is friendly, knowledgeable about the collection, and always willing to assist. In her role as curator she has also been instrumental in working with ATSU's Grants Department to acquire eight grants totaling nearly \$206,000. These grants enable us to expand our global audience by making the museum's materials available online, while continuing to improve the preservation and care of the museum's collections."

Now Available

Notes on Women's Health: Early Osteopathic Instruction (ca. 1898)

by Dr. Maurice E. Garrett

A worn, red leather bound notebook with yellowed pages from 1898 is creating quite a stir in the osteopathic community. Maurice E. Garrett (ASO 1899) was a student at the American School of Osteopathy (ASO) when he took lecture notes from three of the osteopathic profession's founders: Andrew Taylor Still, William Smith, and Alice Patterson. Dr. Garrett's notebook, considered a primary source, remained undiscovered for 110 years until it surfaced in an antique shop in Kirksville, Mo. The museum decided to make this artifact available by having it printed as a fundraiser sponsored by the Advocates for the American Osteopathic Association (AAOA).

This book is available for purchase for \$30 (plus \$5 shipping/handling in the U.S.) by contacting: AAOA - Penny Friske, 142 East Ontario St., Chicago, IL 60611.

Recent Attic Discovery Reveals Rare Glimpse into “The Old Doctor’s” Personality, Sense of Humor

In late January 2010, the museum was contacted by Joanna Pickering, librarian, history major, and founding member of her community’s historic preservation board in Clarence, N.Y. Her mother-in-law knew Dr. A.T. Still, and her mother-in-law’s parents, Drs. Hugh and Sarah Russell (ASO, 1906), were close friends of the Founder of Osteopathy.

While cleaning out the attic of their historic home, Joanna found letters written and signed by Dr. Still, images of the Drs. Russell with Dr. Still, a lock of The Old Doctor’s hair (culled from a neighborly barbering incident), and various artifacts from the couple’s medical school days in Kirksville. Joanna, unaware at the time of the rarity of such a treasure trove of information, was gratified to learn that this gift from their family has provided additional insight into Dr. Still in his later years.

What follows is an excerpt from Hugh Russell’s written memories of Dr. Still, which gives us a glimpse of the Old Doctor’s personality and sense of humor:

Dr. H.L. Russell’s Reflections on The Old Doctor

In thinking over the life of Dr. Andrew Taylor Still as I knew him, I am led to ask myself this question: “How well did you know him and how close did you come to touching him on all sides of the Man?” To this question I feel within the bounds of truth when I say that I knew him as closely and as well as it is possible for one man of ordinary ability to know another man who is a genius, a philosopher and a thinker, with an ability to look into the laws of the Infinite and understand them, interpret, and apply them to the betterment of mankind, when this knowledge is gained by an entrance [sic] into that greater life through the gateways of service, admiration, and love, which gateways I thank God, were opened wide to me and through them I had an abundant entrance [sic] into the life of, what to me, was the most fearless thinker, the truest interpreter and the greatest benefactor who has passed this way since the Nazarene who was not understood in His passing.

While men love to investigate and roam about in deep and boundless forests, they sometimes get lost, and then it is that they are glad to come and sit and rest in some little open spot by the side of a laughing, rippling stream whose course they can follow and in its music rest and be glad. So it was with this philosopher and thinker. The hard and long journeys he had taken into that far country of undiscovered truth never wearied him enough to take away from

him that beautiful, human touch which endeared him to all men and made him the most delightful of companions. When my brain grows weary and staggers under the load of trying to follow him in some of his journeys into the heart of truth, I can always find a resting place in the memory of his human side.



(L to R) Dr. Hugh Russell, Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, Dr. Charles Still, Dr. Sarah Russell, and Ruth Russell.
Donor: Pickering, Chip and Joanna [2010.09.08]

His love for mankind was of that type that “suffereth and is kind” and while he would never willingly injure the feelings of anyone, or put them in an embarrassing [sic] position; it was a rare pleasure for him to crack a joke or do anything that would be productive of real merriment.

The morning after our graduation (Editor’s note: Hugh and his wife Sarah graduated from the ASO together in 1906) I got up very early and going out of the house, noticed written on the lead colored steps in large letters of yellow chalk:

“Dr. Sarah E. Russell and her Assistant. Office hours all day” and while studying out why, and by whom it was written, until looking ‘round the corner of the house, I beheld his wonderful face wreathed in an impish smile while he witnessed my wrath. And days after he would laugh gently to himself and being asked for the cause of the merriment, would say “It was the expression on your face, while you were reading the sign on the steps.”

The richest and sweetest part of his human side was the supreme happiness he derived from doing even little things for others, and this he never forgot; it really seemed to be part of his life that was always seeking and finding expression, and I think it rested his ever-working brain and kept his soul warm and young. I can see him now, in my mind’s eye, in the very early morning, coming across the lot between his home and mine, walking erect, hatless, the wind brushing back from his clear brow, his thick glossy hair, his face smiling like the morning, as he held well out before him a glass pitcher of very thick fresh cream and as he entered the house he said to Mrs. Russell, “Here, Sis, is some skimmed milk” and when Mrs. Russell would say, “Daddy, that is no skim milk,” he would laugh and say, “Yes, it is, for I saw Ma when she skimmed it.” Then he would stride back across the lot and rich as the cream was you forgot all about it and remembered only the richness of his smile and the grace with which he blessed you.”

While Dr. Still could ascend farther into the sublime heights than any being it has been my lot to know, he had one of the keenest appreciations of the ridiculous. I have seen him laugh over a clean, funny story until I feared it would hurt him, and especially when the

story related to anyone he knew, and I never knew him to forget a comic or amusing incident which ever happened to any of his friends or acquaintances. On one occasion I was going with him to read from some of his works, to an evening audience, which I frequently had the privilege of doing, and when he came for me to go I was reading the work over with much interest. He said on entering the home, "Well, what are you doing?" I replied, "I am digging deeply into this article to get the spirit of it so I can do it justice." "Well, come on," said he, "and you can dig as we go." I went out before him and on reaching the sidewalk, tripped over a protruding water pipe and landed in the thick, black mud with the book under me. I was a sight and some of the mud is on the book until this day. When I had picked myself up he was shaking with laughter and said, "That book must be deeper than I thought, if you haven't gotten to the bottom yet." Although this was years ago, he enjoyed a laugh over the incident, recalling it himself less than a year ago.

Another beautiful trait which stamped him as the wonderful, loving, sympathizing being that he was, was his ability to enter into the lives of little children and calling from them immediately love and implicit trust. Never have I seen him bored with the questioning of a little child but instead he would (as was said of the Nazarene) "take them up in his arms and put his hands on them and bless them," and they loved him and nestled close to him. In my early college days Dr. Still made me cut his hair in my yard in the presence of Dr. Teal, Dr. Charley Still, and some other physicians, who poked fun enough at me, commenting on the old Dr.'s enjoyment, while my little daughter of ten years looked on in scorn at the laughter, then, seizing a lock of the hair ran away. Years after we found the lock tied up with a ribbon and placed in an envelope with the following

note which she had written at that time:

On the sixth day of May, in the year 1916 [sic 1906], in Kirksville, Mo., H.L. Russell served as barber to the Old Dr. A lock of the hair was saved, which is herewith enclosed. In after years we will be proud to say that we have been with the founder of Osteopathy, and that we have a lock of hair which helped to cover that wonderful head wherein such deep thought has made its bed.

In thinking of the man of Gallilee, I am not drawn so close to him on the hill of Galgatha or in his great discourse in the temple as I am when thinking of him coming out of the Garden of Gethsemane seeking for human love and sympathy, as he said to the sleeping disciples, "Can ye not watch with me for an hour?" And so, when I think of the Grand old man of God, I am drawn very close to him when I think how deep was his love for mankind and how he treasured above all else here the love of his fellow man. I can recall one day sitting with him alone under a tree, when he was leading me over the trail he blazed unaided, save by the hand of God, in the long, lonely search for the science that he was called to discover and work out in speaking of those who refused to listen or search with him he would excuse them by saying, "They were afraid of what they could not understand." But when he spoke of those who along the journey had shown him kindness, love, or sympathy, he would pour out his very soul and with his great loving arm around my neck he said, "It is a wonderful thing to be truly loved by mankind and to love mankind. Remember, you are a student in the University of the Infinite in whose library there is but one book, and that book is man. Study it."

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In Memory of Jean Kenney

Sept. 29, 1917 – April 7, 2010



Jean Elizabeth Hedden Kenney, longtime friend and supporter of the museum, died peacefully after a brief illness on April 7, 2010. She was born to Augusta Norman Hedden and Frank Hedden in Plainfield, N.J., on September 29, 1917. She graduated from West Virginia Wesleyan College in 1949, where she majored in religious studies. In 1944, she married Richard R. Kenney Jr., D.O., who joined the faculty of the Kirksville College of Osteopathic Medicine, in 1963. Kenney soon joined a group of faculty wives and others who began formally cataloguing and preserving the artifacts of the osteopathic profession. Over the years, Jean devoted herself to the task and continued to serve what would eventually be the Still National Osteopathic Museum for more than 25 years. In 2007, the museum staff honored her with a photographic collage of her years with the museum, which now hangs in the Quinn Reading Room. Former Curator Cheryl Gracey summed up her years of service writing, “Jean’s high standards, attention to detail, and knowledge of Osteopathic history were legendary.”

Although the museum staff has been supportive in making material available on Charlotte Weaver, D.O., (1884-1964), little has been written on this talented physician who was a pioneering thinker in cranial osteopathy.

We’re pleased to announce that soon the work of author Margaret Sorrel, D.O., entitled “Charlotte Weaver, Pioneer in Cranial Osteopathy” will be available. You may purchase this book in June 2010 from the Cranial Academy for \$70.

Check us out on the Web:

<http://snom.pastperfect-online.com>

Missouri Digital Heritage:

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