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1,071 had a Hemoglobin of 7.5 Grams % or Less ...

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“family” on the mission without this underlying spiritual motivating force. A professional man may well go with strictly humanitarian motives but the children need more than this to keep going. They need to have a solid spiritual foundation so that they can more easily endure the many domestic inconveniences encountered on the mission. This spiritual preparation may be more for some than for others, depending on personal background but it can be done on a personal basis with local assistance and need not entail any special classes, etc. To be really effective on the mission a family needs this spiritual outlook. The thrill and novelty soon wear off and then you are left with the day by day grind of living and working with many inconveniences and difficulties. A good healthy spiritual outlook will help surmount many otherwise difficult situations and problems.

Contrary to common opinion, families do well on the missions.

One of the greatest problems with work overseas is the lack of entertainment. Large families need time to be home-sick or long-time and have a much easier time in this regard than the single person in our particular area where polygamy was so common, a large Catholic family in action was an education for the local natives.

The world is changing as we know, and even in Africa we felt perfectly safe and with the help of the Sisters were able to live quite comfortably. You eliminate families from the mission, you will eliminate a good many professional people. During the great number of years needed to complete their studies, many physicians and dentists are married and have children before they are ever considered the missions as possible lay volunteers. Please feel free to have prospective volunteers write to us for more details and, of course, encouragement in their decision to give of their time to the missions.

1,071 had a hemoglobin of
75 grams% or less . . .

PHILIP MULHOLLAND, M.D.

The medical missions provide a peculiar and very satisfying way to answer the basic motivation that has led a physician to choose the healing art.

A physician who has gained the awesome knowledge of restoring health to a certain number of his patients realizes early in his career that he has an obligation to contribute a certain part of his life to those who cannot afford to pay. This obligation must be distributed equally throughout the profession. I really do not know of any physicians who have denied this and I know of no one who is not making some form of contribution to the less fortunate.

The Lord chooses how and when He wishes a person to do his share. The ways of the Lord are not to be questioned once they are made known. So often what appears to be a hardship will in fact be a real pleasure in that we are fulfilling His Will.

We do have an obligation to have an open ear and to explore and consider whether various modalities conform to our particular situation in life. That is after we have given due consideration to our family and financial obligations. You may care to think of the fulfillment of your own obligation in the light of what can be done.

For this reason, it may be of some interest to recount my own personal experience in the missions. After internship, completion of military service and one year of a General Practice residency, my wife and I realized we were in a peculiar situation to spend two years in the missions.

We knew there were poor in our own city and that there were other desperate sections in our own United States, but yet we felt that we could best do our part in the context of the Pope's appeal for Latin America. On consulting the Catholic Medical Mission Board in New York, we were happy that the Church had given us this opportunity to seek out the fulfillment of this calling in the context of Her work which was begun by the clergy. This gave us the thrill of dedicating our work in the name of the Church. The Placement Service of the Catholic Medical Mission Board, with more than 100 requests on file for physicians, suggested that we serve in El Progreso, Honduras, at a clinic under the direction of the Jesuits of the Missouri Province.

We found ourselves in a city with a population of 14,000, with an additional 17,000 people in numerous peripheral grass hut villages. The United Fruit Company provided a fairly good standard of living and medical care for about 5,000 of these 31,000 people. This left us with a potential 26,000 people for whom to care.

The Honduran government had established some clinics for these
people but, nonetheless, the financial limitations and magnitude of the health problem were overwhelming. The shortage of drugs and difficulty in controlling sanitation were problems in themselves. But most impressive to me was the need for someone to get out and start treating patients. Planning is important, but there was a great need for someone to go out and see the patients here and now — the so-called "scut work."

Many people offered suggestions and many had prepared extensive and detailed protocols... but what about the people who were dying while these ideas were being implemented?

There was no difficulty finding patients. They came in great numbers. We were faced with the dilemma of giving rapid superficial treatment to a large number or attempting to focus on more careful management with some long term objectives. The two-year commitment was ideally suited. Likewise, we found that it was foolish to aimlessly hand out pills without examining patients, studying the stools for parasites, doing hemoglobin and other lab work when indicated.

The greatest problem was malnutrition. And this was complicated by intestinal parasites and chronic diarrhea and dysentery. This basic trial, accounting for a majority of our work among children, was not only challenging but exhausting. The management of this problem demands a careful follow-up with scheduled re-visits and a definite personal doctor-patient relationship.

Sometimes it was necessary to interrupt our work two or three times in a day to start a severely dehydrated and baby on intravenous fluids. The mother would sit in as our "special duty nurse," and our trained Honduran girls would supervise. I had to check frequently all the details to ensure that the rapid dehydration measures in the first few critical hours were properly carried out as these babies were frequently already in shock. But even two or three hours of constant attention were not enough. The long, tedious task of administration while trying to titrate the tolerance of a traumatized infant, teaspoon by teaspoon, was the most discouraging. After two or three days of trial and error with sugar solutions, skim milk, etc., it often resulted merely in deferring the demise of a child whose state of nutrition was already irretrievable.

For the early days of my experience in the clinic, I was faced with a strange situation. The people who had watched so many of these children expire in the past, had adopted an attitude of the inevitable. They knew before I did, when we had reached the point of no return.

These were not heartless mothers who did not love their babies. Indeed, they loved them so much that they wanted to take them home where they could exchange those last few hours or days of love between a mother and her child. For my part, I never wanted to stop trying. But I did learn to respect the will of these mothers when they wanted to take their children home to die. It was a problem I had never faced in the States.

When I began to feel the impact of losing two or three children a week because they were unable to tolerate even the simple diseases like respiratory infection or diarrhea, to say nothing of the dreaded measles, tuberculosis and pneumonias, I desperately sought to incorporate some basic preventive medicine measures aimed at the most basic and obvious deficiencies which faced this specific group of people.

The most accessible deficiency from my standpoint was the iron deficiency anemias — or some prefer to call them the nutritional anemias. I decided to build up a treatment around them. During a period of twelve months, we had 5,222 patients visit our clinic; more than 90% were children. Using a rapid, easily adaptable Sahli hemoglobin determination, we found 1,071 had a hemoglobin of 7.5 grams% or less (465 were actually below 4.5 gm.%). Each of these patients were seen for an average of 3.2 patient visits.

The treatment of the anemia was merely the administration of simple iron therapy (ferrous sulfate), some of which we received from the Catholic Medical Mission Board and some we purchased in the States. As can be seen from the number of return visits, the treatment became only a stepping stone to seek out many of the underlying problems contributory to the anemia.

The plan of approach became clear as we went along. Soon we contacted CARE so that we could distribute skim milk during the course of our treatment. Followup appointments took part of each day. We examined a stool specimen on each visit and, when our patients could tolerate an anthelmintic, we began this facet of treatment.

The Honduran girls working for us helped begin classes of instruction on sanitation and nutrition and eventually the Honduran government, through President Villalda Morales, contributed a movie projector to enhance our instruction. The U.S. Information Service (ESIS) made available their library of Spanish language educational movies — including an excellent animated film on hookworm by Walt Disney which we showed ad nauseam to the delight of all.

One thing was indeed impressive. When we maintained patient contact by offering a system of planned followup, we seemed to improve our success rate of those whose anemia stayed in remission. 70% of those who were treated over a three month period, did not return with anemia recurrence. Among the remaining 30%, some required repeated treatment for anemia and related diseases for 10-15 months.

We further analyzed our patients according to the kind of intestinal parasites and degree of parasitism. When we plotted this against anemia prevalence, we noted that those living in the small grass hut villages (20-200 families), were more severely affected. Among those living in the city proper of El Progreso, 9.8% had anemia with hemoglobin less than 7.5 gm%. Some villages were disproportionately high such as Guaymetas with a prevalence of 52.5%. Our figures showed the
hookworm prevalence paralleled the anemia rate.

Yet, by actual egg count in the stools, there was not a sufficient number of hookworm to account for the blood loss quantitatively. Which came first, the anemia or the hookworm? There were still many unanswered questions. We wondered if the high incidence of protein malnutrition (i.e., kwashiorkor and lesser degrees) might not be related. The world literature in Tropical Medicine likewise has many things unanswered.

Besides treating patients at our clinic, we visited neighboring villages one day a week. We went from house to house doing hemoglobin on all the suspect children, prescribing iron tablets and giving appointments to the clinic.

For the two years we were there, this method was very successful and a genuine thrill. It's so easy to raise a hemoglobin up to 4 to 12 grams — and without blood transfusions. The patients again became productive human beings.

Yet, more than 120 children under my care at a time or another died; and we know how many anemias have slipped back without opportunity to treat them.

The results of my small contribution are totally unknown. This is merely one of the many trying to offer what is within one's capabilities. Yet there is always that empty feeling that we could and perhaps should have done more. We can only pray that the Lord will continue to make known to us the way of fulfilling the obligation of our state in life and once known, that we may have the courage to face it.

**Palm-Hut Medicine**

José Luis Remendera, M.D.

In the eastern mountains of Guatemala exists a group of Mayan Indians known as the Chorti. They live off the soil as best they can and through the years have managed to survive one hardship after another. As a group they are quite malnourished and possess their share of regional diseases, which doesn't distinguish them from other groups of Indians in Central and South America. They live in very rugged, mountainous terrain in villages which are not the classic, well-bunched group of huts that one would expect in a typical Indian village, but rather their villages are made up of huts widely scattered over a vast area. To go from one end of a village to the other would necessitate a two to three hour walk. These villages are isolated from the outside world, except for the many narrow, steep and treacherous footpaths.

Through the Placement Service of the Catholic Medical Mission Board, it was my fortunate experience to have been assigned to this area of Guatemala. In a small town called Jocoto, the Belgian Fathers ran a mission which included a 28-bed hospital, a dispensary and a pharmacy. The medical program was only a small part of the mission endeavors of the priests, as they also had a school, agricultural program, and did much of their teaching through the use of radio sets. 50,000 people (60% were Chorti Indians and 40% were Ladinos or Mestizos) were in this mission area of 1,600 square kilometers.

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