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I was a British volunteer with CIRR at the clinic between 1970-1980. I am a retired nurse/midwife and was with Carroll to help train local health promoter and to set up and train local people in "under 5 clinics" as over 40% of children under 5 were dying from preventative health care/illnesses.

Carroll stood out in a crowd, a very happy and caring person who would help in any situation. Lots of people stood out and helped me in my early years in Chimaltenango, mainly Doc, Lee Huhn, Joe Narke, the Jacksons, Roland Bunch and of course the many people I helped to train as they appreciated all the help they got. We all shared and I learnt so much in so many ways.

Margarita Salpor a Behrhorst nurse once asked me to go with her to a very isolated area as she heard from someone that a lady had delivered a baby 24 hours earlier and the placenta was "still inside". After going with her and the husband by truck as far as we could, we walked miles in pouring rain and mud to this village, to find this mum of eight nursing her new baby with the umbilical cord attached to her leg to save it going back in and giving her "the evil eye". On examining the lady we were in for a big surprise as there was another baby in the uterus with a strong beating heart. Some time later another healthy child was delivered as well as the placentas. Many hours later we made our way home through the mud and rain but we had smiles on our faces following a good outcome. A month later we were invited to return to a village party to say thank you for our help. I believe I was the first white person some of them had ever seen.

I also remember delivering Doc's grandchild in his house in Chimaltenango. He was so worried that in the next room he'd lined up IV infusions, forceps and several items he thought he might need. He was so chuffed when he saw his grandchild and that everything was calm and normal with no problems.

My intent in Chimaltenango was to make all people feel important as they often felt that white people knew more. I'd tell them that we couldn't weave, make pottery and stay calm in severe situations. For example, during the 1976 earthquake I was at the clinic and I would watch the people bring in the injured, leave and go and bury their dead and then return to care for their family and friends and themselves. They say it was an "act of God" and that He was punishing

them for wrong doings, but to me they were saints coping in all situations that hit them, always rebuilding and pulling communities together.

I'll never forget my experiences there. I was a much more caring person when I returned home, more willing to listen than demand. I was awarded the MBE by the queen in 1981 for my services to health and education to Guatemala. I still get asked to show my slides to groups even after 25 years. It was an experience I will never forget and Dr. Carroll made it possible with all the help he gave me.