



## DETERMINATION

The Race Is Not Always To The Swift... But To Those Who Keep On Running.

In 1979, I realized that I wanted to become a Clay County doctor. I was teaching Home Economics in the local high school and developed a curriculum designed for the health and well being of my students. When I announced this revelation to my husband and children, total support and encouragement was what I received.

Although I started out in a 'full speed ahead' mode, little did I realize that the world and especially college was not quite ready for me and my mission.

After a grueling year of additional pre-med classes and commuting in a '73 VW, 80 to 90 miles a day, I finished just short of exhaustion. For the entire year, I was told by college professors and numerous other people, that I "would never make it."

For the next *eight years* I worked diligently applying for admission to a medical school. During that time I returned to teaching; worked on federal grants for *disadvantaged students, sex stereotyping and bias*; completed another degree, **B.S.N.**; and became a Registered Nurse. I suppose that I took the scenic route for my career in medicine.

In 1988, *eight years* later, I was accepted into **Kirkville College of Osteopathic Medicine.**



Dr. Scott, guest speaker at the Tri-Vocational School, Health Occupations.



**"To make a dream come true, the first requirement is a great capacity to dream; the second is persistence – a faith in that dream." Hans Selye, M.D.**

Getting into medical school was one accomplishment, graduating was another! This too became another test of faith and fortitude; competition, volumes of material, sleepless nights spent studying for exams. Once again I was surrounded by those that labeled me as, "a glutton for punishment." I also received the same wisdom, "You're **never** going to make it". (I wonder where these people get their crystal balls to predict the future?) The course work was one obstacle, packing up and leaving my home in Tennessee for Midwest Missouri was another ballgame. A battle to the end, which was celebrated at my graduation June 5, 1994.



## Another Round: Way Up North

Now that graduation was behind me, I was looking at Kirkville, MO, in my rear view mirror. Next, I traded the Midwest for the snowy weather of Flint, Michigan. This is where I started my residency in OB/GYN. ***SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST!*** One month after my arrival, I fell in the hospital and **fractured** my right radius (arm). After several casts/splints, observing my family being *miserable* in MI and homesick, I changed to an internal medicine internship and completed my post graduation training. I returned to my home community in 1995 and began my solo practice.



*You can take the girl out of the country but you can't take the country out of the girl!* Motivated and driven to become a rural doctor, I returned to make a difference in the health and well being of my home community. I never miss the opportunity to give back to others what I worked so hard to learn. I share my health knowledge and education in hopes that somehow it will make a *difference* in someone's life. I visit classrooms, church groups, clubs, community centers, just about anywhere in order to promote health and wellness.

Recently I have organized a Power Point presentation, ***UP, UP, & AWAY: WOMEN'S HEALTH, Promoting Awareness and Prevention of Disease in the Female***. The presentation addresses key issues to the leading causes of death for women. Female screening is central to addressing those health issues.

This program can be a resource for **training of health care providers** and, in conjunction, provide an on-site **educational course for Continued Medical Education.**

**"Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him to fish and he will never be hungry."**

**Contact Dr. Scott to schedule an on-site motivational—educational conference to meet your needs!**



Dr. Scott demonstrates the hands-on procedure for breast self exam to detect a breast lump.