The McSwain Dart is a twelve cm. long, 16 french, polyvinyl catheter over a sharp metal stilet. It is intended to provide a rapid method of treating tension pneumothorax in either the pre or in-hospital setting. This uniquely designed catheter provides a device that can be rapidly inserted; then flanged open to secure in place. After removal of the introducing stilet, a one way Heimlich valve completes the system.

The McSwain Dart represents the first device solely designed for treating simple and tension pneumothorax. It has the unique ability to provide rapid insertion. It is self securing; and featuring one valve system.

The pre-hospital care of tension pneumothorax has been clouded in controversy. This controversy has centered on whether or not tension pneumothorax should be treated in the field, and if so, using what! Some of this hesitancy seems to stem from a lack of a simple, safe, reliable, and effective device for use by appropriately trained paramedics. The McSwain Dart seems to fill that void. Experience by one pre-hospital care system (Bellingham, Washington) is over eighteen field insertions, has confirmed it to be safe and effective for pre-hospital use. This experience has helped the company to improve the dart's early design and the latest model has a highly machined catheter over metal stilet which can be easily inserted. Additionally, a radiopaque stripe will soon be added to the catheter to facilitate x-ray evaluation of the catheter and location. Lastly, one of the dart's greatest advantages is that it provides not only a temporary, but in many cases, a definitive means of treating a tension or simple pneumothorax. Thus while the decision to treat or not to treat, pre-hospital, must be left up to each system, that decision may have been made easier by the addition of the McSwain Dart to our armamentarium of pre-hospital tools.
I hope this doesn’t read like an obituary, but it looks like we all witnessed the end of an era on New Year’s Eve, 1978. Especially those of us who were watching TV. “Television on New Years Eve?” Well, to tell you the truth, I was on duty at the fire station while many of you readers were involved in revelry. Yes, I watched the “Emergency” TV show go out with the year, 1978. “The Greatest Rescues of Emergency” was, in my opinion, a joke. However, Bob Cinader and Universal Studios did just what I might have done, were I producing the series, and in the possession of the necessary talent. “Emergency” told the folks out there in TV land what they wanted to hear, and portrayed the most ungodly array of emergencies that a person could ever want to watch, all packed into a two-hour time frame, less commercials. The show started at Los Angeles County Fire Department Headquarters, with a promotional ceremony in progress. Los Angeles County Fire Chief Clyde Bragdon (playing himself) pinned the shining new badges on a group of rookie Captains, two of whom stood out like “Bozo The Clown.” They did, in fact, look like “Bozo”, with their long hair puffed out behind their uniform caps! An uninitiated viewer might start to wonder why these two men enjoyed the special privileges of having long hair, until the episodes started to unfold on the TV screen. And then you knew. No wonder! These guys are fantastic heroes! Now, I don’t know about you folks, but I personally have never heard of anything equal to the following achievements.

Starting at the beginning of the paramedic days, DeSoto first recruited Gage into the paramedic program. Then, responding with “Nurse Dixie” (as Carol Bebout, R.N. really did back in those early L.A. County paramedic days) the movie immediately brought the viewer to the point where Dixie had crawled into an automobile to rescue a patient. Incidentally, the car tending on its roof on the edge of a cliff. Meanwhile, Gage & DeSoto were doing something else. Wow, was I frightened! Just as I thought Universal Studios might have to hire Peggy Lee to replace Julie London for the next few years, I was presented with commercials featuring Moisture Wear Wake-Up, Juicy Fruit Gum, Free Spirit Body Briefer, and Manhandlers. After the four commercials had allowed me to catch my breath, our two (at that time) short haired heroes proceeded to pull Dixie and the victim from the car, just before the car went over the cliff.

They then reached for a vacuum splint, and asked the base station physician (Robert Fuller) for permission to start an I.V., and administer talwin. The Doc wouldn’t go for this, back in that early point in time. So, naturally, Gage and DeSoto said “to hell with orders”, and provided definitive treatment to Dixie and the others, anyway. This resulted in an admonishment back at the hospital, hurting their feelings but failing to dampen their enthusiasm for better patient care.

I hope that all of the other “Emergency” TV fans were watching as Gage & DeSoto proceeded to pull victims from a VW under water, a burning boat on a lake, jump from a helicopter into the water, remove a girdle from a fat lady, pull a young man from an accordioned sofa, remove a man from a tall construction crane, and another from a scaffold. DeSoto was blown from a burning building as a result of an explosion, only to be defibrillated by a female paramedic trainee. Gage was bitten by a dog, and later saved from death by a Pasadena fireman, in an apartment blaze, started by an airplane crash. (Humor) About this time, the show brought a little humor to the screen. I watched the crew of “Engine 51” scurry around on the fl. or. trying to catch two playful puppies turned loose in the fire station, and at a later date, (and after some more commercials) play with water balloons, chuckled at them by the “Phantom Bomber”.

Totally engrossed in the job of reviewing the TV show, I was, as I mentioned, on duty. As it happened, I was in my room, located just off the Captain’s office. I heard a lot of laughter coming from the direction of the recreation room, and assumed the other men in my station were laughing at “Emergency” on the TV, and was thinking, hell, what are they laughing at? Firemen don’t really do those crazy things. Or do they?

Well, I was being too critical of the TV program. Dave Mohney proved this to me when he came in the room laughing and said, “Ron, come on over to the rec. room. This is the funniest thing that I have ever seen; we are all throwing pancakes all over the walls, and everything.”

Realizing that I was being a bit too critical of the TV show, I settled back and watched Johnny Gage start an IV on himself after being bitten by a rattlesnake, while his partner was tied up at the hospital. After that, DeSoto saved Gage’s life once, and passed up a promotion once.

I felt a tug at my heart when the flash-