

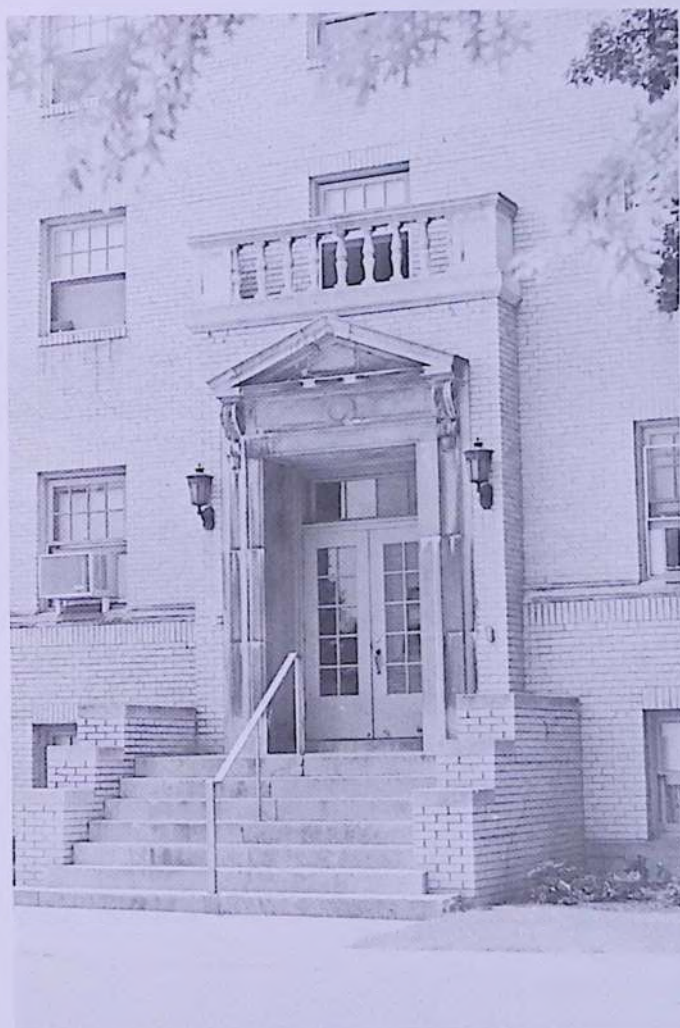
The Last Class



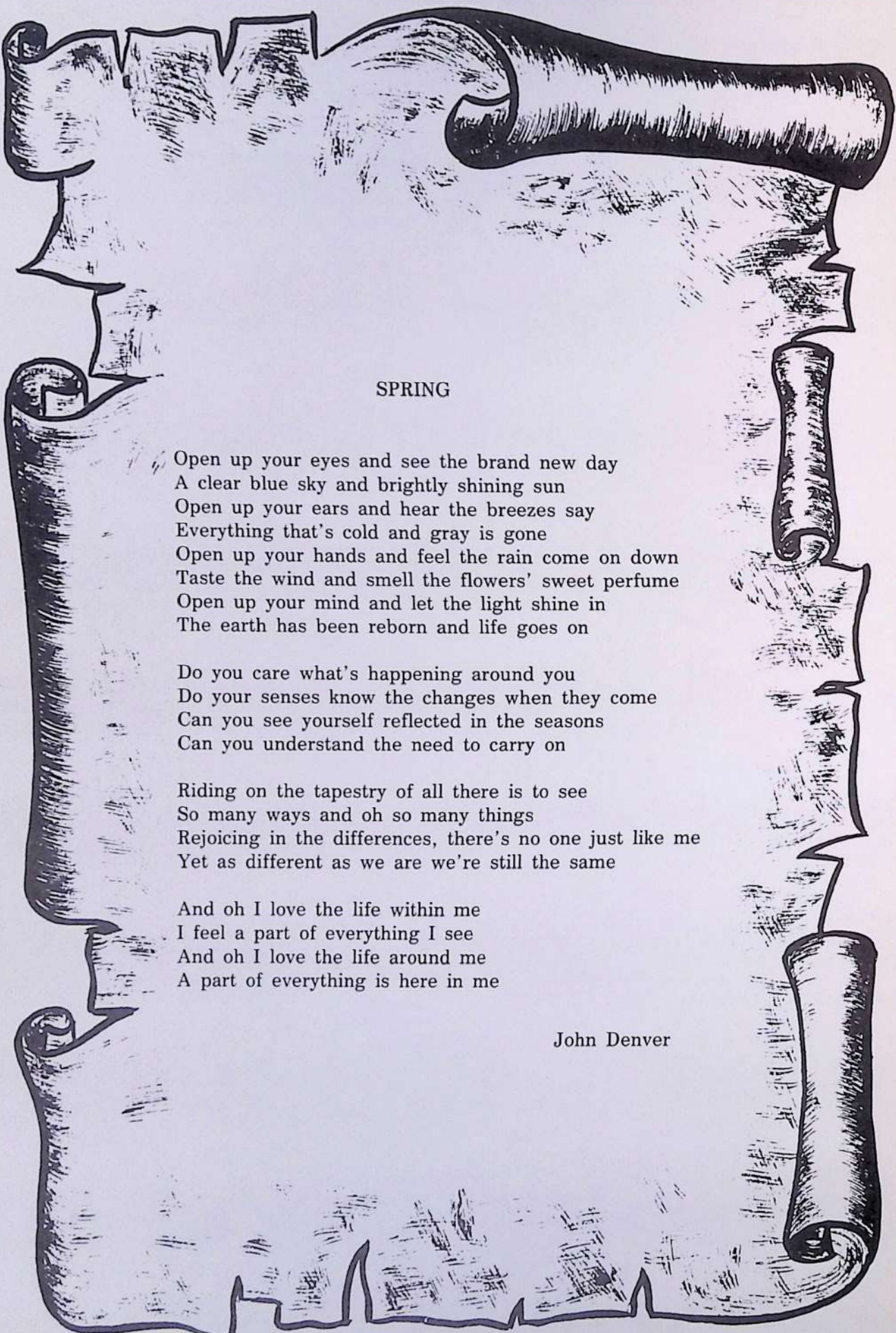
LOCAL
HISTORY

Ref
929.81
AVH
1976

The Class of 1976



Allegheny Valley Hospital
Natrona Heights
Pennsylvania



SPRING

Open up your eyes and see the brand new day
A clear blue sky and brightly shining sun
Open up your ears and hear the breezes say
Everything that's cold and gray is gone
Open up your hands and feel the rain come on down
Taste the wind and smell the flowers' sweet perfume
Open up your mind and let the light shine in
The earth has been reborn and life goes on

Do you care what's happening around you
Do your senses know the changes when they come
Can you see yourself reflected in the seasons
Can you understand the need to carry on

Riding on the tapestry of all there is to see
So many ways and oh so many things
Rejoicing in the differences, there's no one just like me
Yet as different as we are we're still the same

And oh I love the life within me
I feel a part of everything I see
And oh I love the life around me
A part of everything is here in me

John Denver

If you ever stop
learning, you might as
well stop nursing, too.



OPERATING ROOM

**FLORENCE
BRIGHTINGALE**

The young nurse on her first day of hospital duty had been told to try to encourage her patients. Seeing an elderly man sitting up in bed, she greeted him cheerfully with, "Well, you don't look like you'll be with us much longer!"

—Lucille J. Goodyear

A Florence Nightingale? You're not...

Test

RN

I'm shocked, Nurses Who

**Break
a leg.**

Planning your future?

You've come a long way, baby.

You'll only be as significant as the hospital where you work.

made for a woman.

The sky's your limit

When seconds count-

Table of Contents

Our Days as Freshmen	5
Our Days as Juniors	15
Our Days as Seniors	25
Those Who Helped Us	49

CLASS COLORS: GREEN AND WHITE

CLASS FLOWER: A RED AND A WHITE ROSE

CLASS SONG: SPRING



CLASS ADVISOR: Paulette Walsh



FRESHMAN



JUNIOR



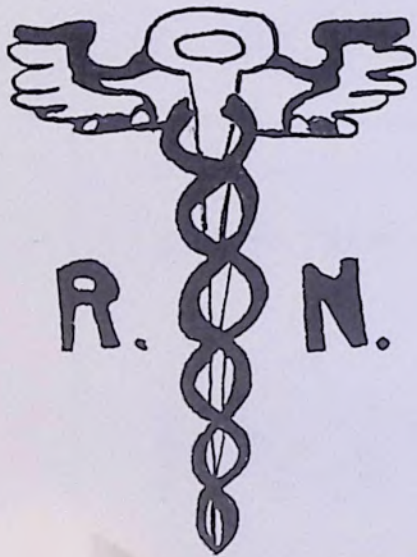
SENIOR

PRESIDENT — Judy Negley
VICE PRESIDENT — Pat Kolarik
SECRETARY — Marsha Parsons
Mary Lou Cieslak
TREASURER — Toni Slomka
Andrea Shaley

CLASS MOTTO: "When shall all man's good, be each man's rule, and
universal peace be a light across the lands."

Our Days As Freshman:





I AM AN A.V.H.
FRESHMAN,
IF I LEARN ALL THE
TRICKS,
I'll be an R.N. by
1976...





Row 1: K. Klugh, D. Acerni, B. Petit, M.A. Kostelansky, K. Dunn, S. Knapp, M. Vuchinich; Row 2: R. Long, M. Parsons, T. Slomka, P. Sinclair, C. Grooms, J. Negley, A. McIntyre, L. Shumaker; Row 3: B. Crissman, N. Belot, C. Mekulsia, F. Gowetski,

B. Graham, P. Kolarik, D. Stewart, S. Freehling, M.L. Cieslak; Row 4: J. Koedel, A. Shaley, P. Heeter, S. Copenhaver, S. Boddick, C. Lindfors



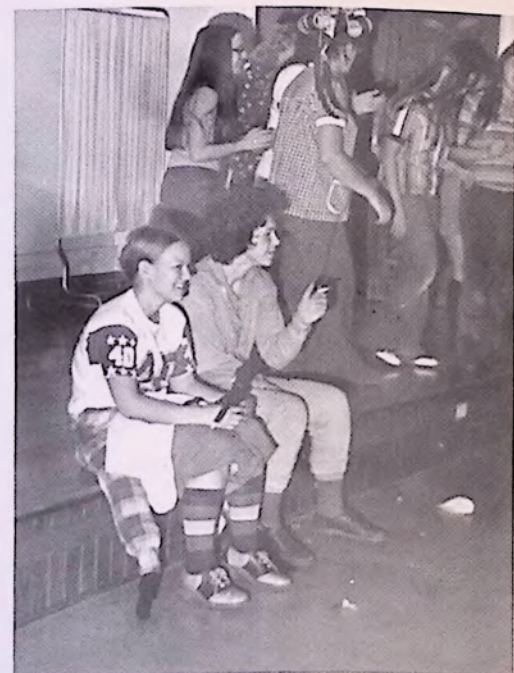
Row 1: M.L. Hujo, B. Rozic; Row 2: K. Jackson, M. Hughes, D. Swartfager, S. Hobbins

AVH '76'





"Any guesses?"



"And I don't even like apples"



"Got it !"

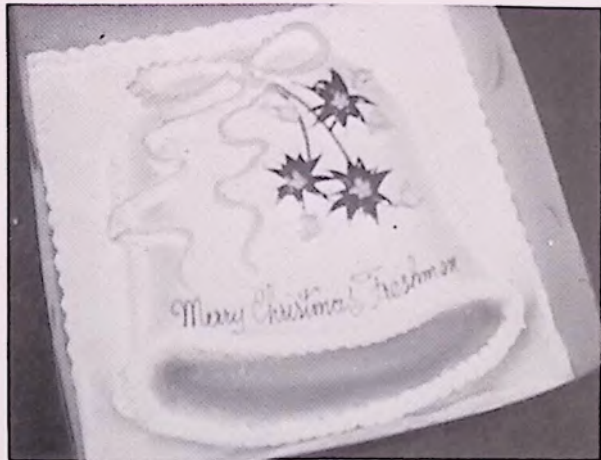


"Two for you, one for me . . ."





"I'll crack your head—I'll break your leg!"



"I'll put it where I want to."





"It wasn't that funny."



"Student Nurses?"



Those first days.



"I never did understand O.B."



"Three in a tub?"



"Anyone impacted?"



"Three stooges"



"Wishing"



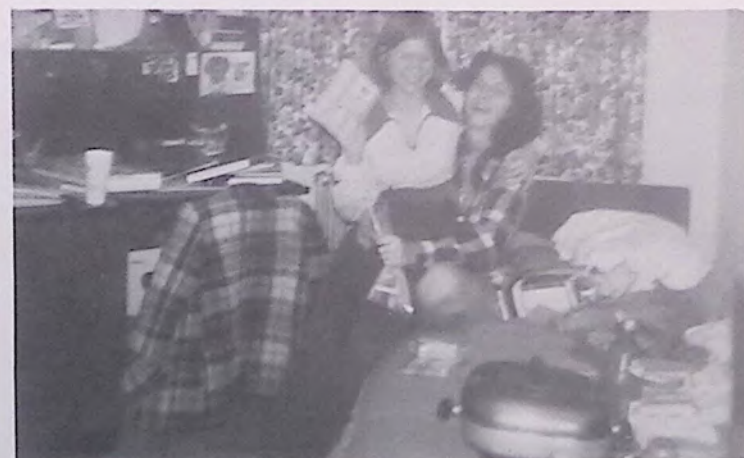
"You did what?"



"She said to use my head."

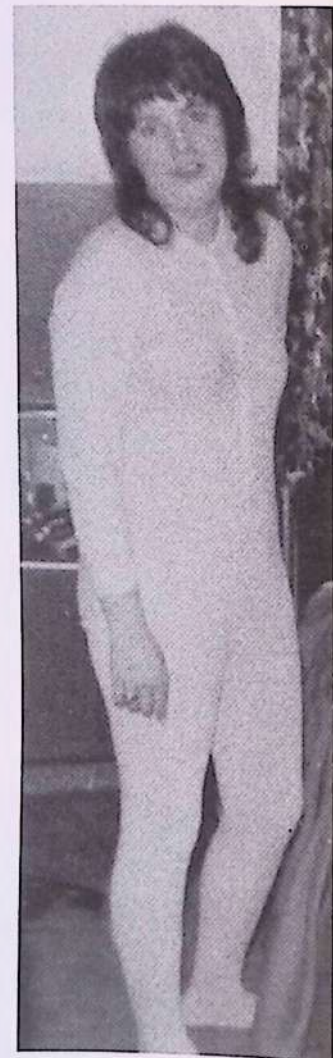


"You cut how much!"



"But I was here first!"





"Another night in the N.R."

"They spiked the punch mom."



"A helping hand"

"And the intertubercular groove!"

"Peter Rabbit"



"Where's my bed?"

"What's it look like I'm doing?"



"My room—A mess?"



"But I have a headache"



"Leaking roofs?"



"Valentine's Day"



"We are cleaning it up"



"Think you can hold it?"



"The Great Pumpkin"



"What do you want now?"

FRESHMAN DANCE

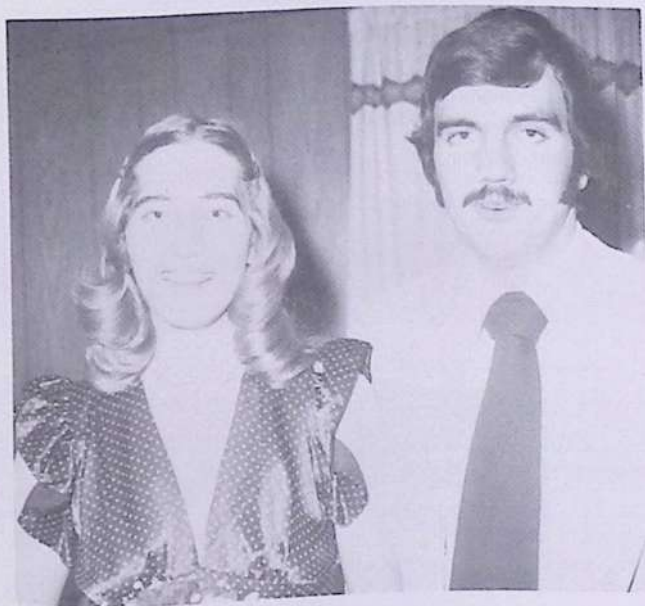
" WE DANCED...



WE BOOGIED....

WE LAUGHED..

WE PARTIED...



Our Days As Juniors:



ALLEGHENY VALLEY HOSPITAL
SCHOOL OF NURSING
CLASS OF 1976
CORNER STRIPING
May 19, 1974



Teach us, O Lord, to be
sweet and gentle in all
the events of life; in
disappointments, in the
thoughtlessness of others,
in the insincerity of those
we trusted, in the unfaithful-
ness of those on whom we
relied. Teach us to prophet
by the suffering that comes
across our path.

May no one be less good
for having come within our
influence. No one less
pure, less true, less kind,
less noble for having been
a fellow-traveler in our
journey.

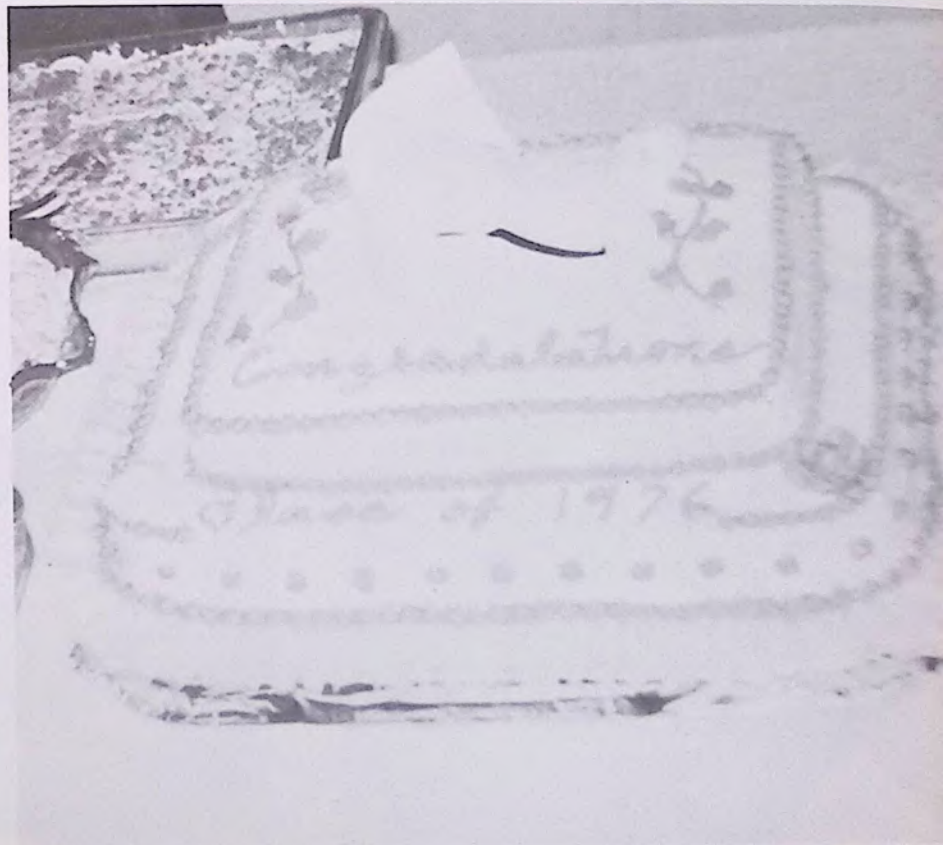


My Pledge



Strange the things that lie before me.
I can't fully understand why I've come here,
but soon I will see the light through
the shadows of unconfidence.
I hope to live the next 30 months in
harmony with all. This is the preamble to my Pledge.
The hardest thing for me is going to be to
find out, who I am, and do I have the
gift for this type of calling?
I guess I won't know till I've finished.
God, help me to be myself,
to make myself known to all,
not just a mirror reflecting those around me.
Let me live, everyday and not just exist,
but to cause a smile and solve a problem
everyday of my life.

Lynn Horrell
Sept. 24, 1973



Morning has broken like the first morning.
 Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
 Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
 Like the first dewfall on the first grass
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
 Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning,
 Born of the one light Eden saw play.
 Praise with elation, praise every morning,
 God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning,
 Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
 Praise for them springing fresh from the world.





天下



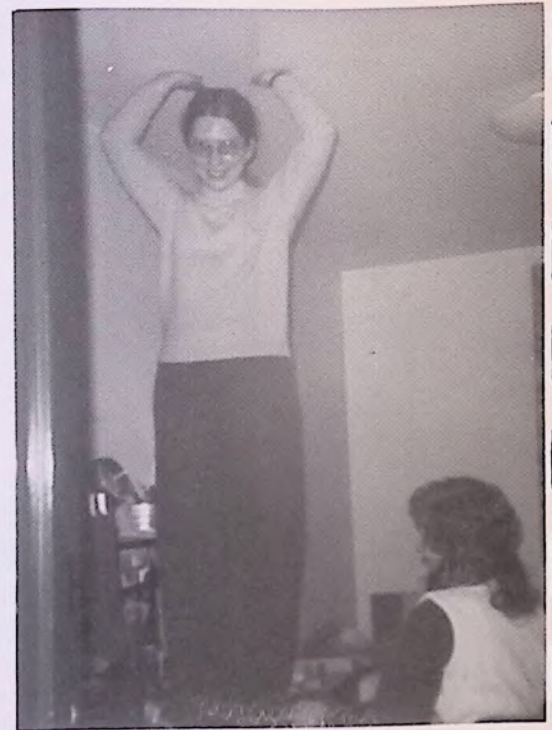
"Together forever."



"Another bake sale."



"A Big Mac anyone?"



"Possible acromeglia?"



"Did somebody say food?"



"Who invited you?"



"Alright, where's the waitress?"



"Look ma—no cavities!"



"They always leave me out."



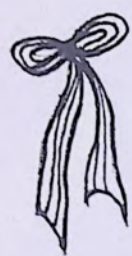
"Another worlds record!"



"Party anyone?"



"But I didn't put my finger in the socket!"

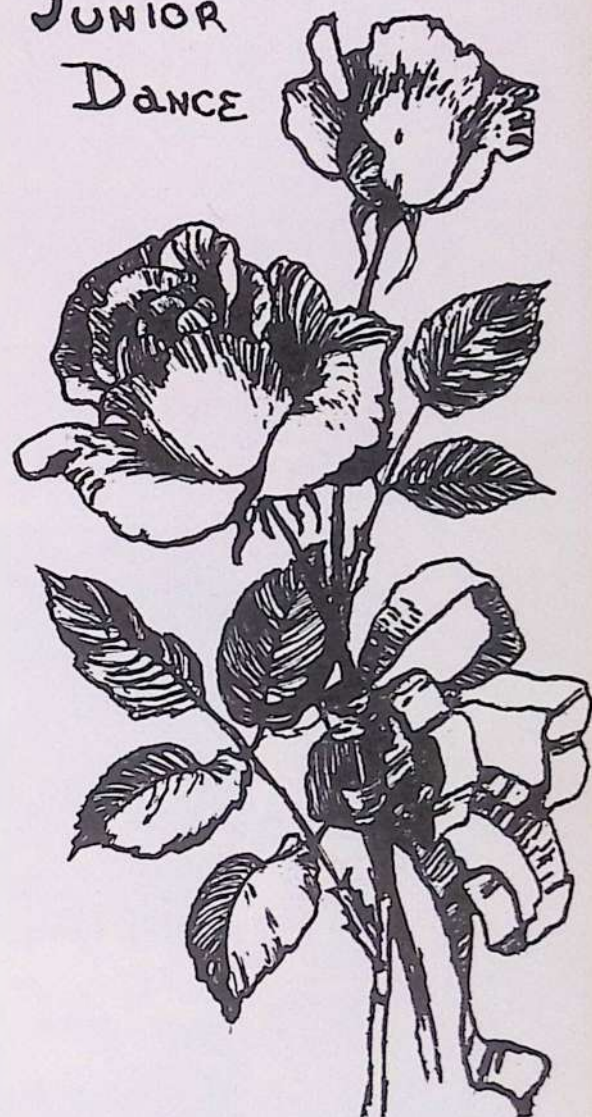


WE GIVE OF
OURSELVES WHEN
WE GIVE GIFTS OF
THE MIND....
IDEAS, DREAMS,
PEACE, VISION, &
LOVE...



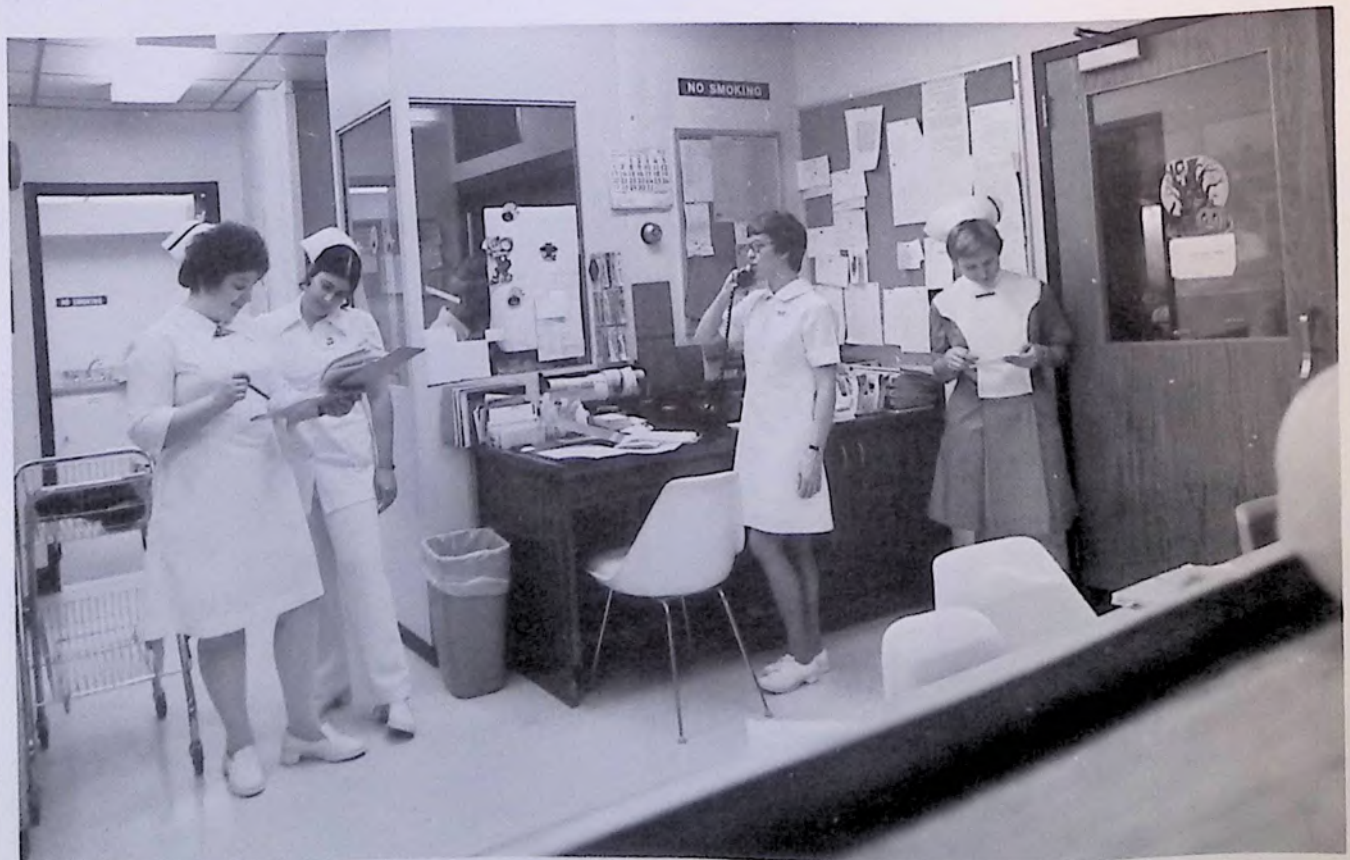


JUNIOR DANCE





"What did I do now?"



"The student will be right there."

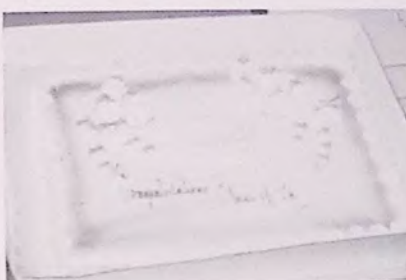
Our Days As Seniors:







ALLEGHENY VALLEY HOSPITAL
SCHOOL OF NURSING
CLASS OF 1976
BLACK BANDING
MAY 7, 1975







"Those busy days."

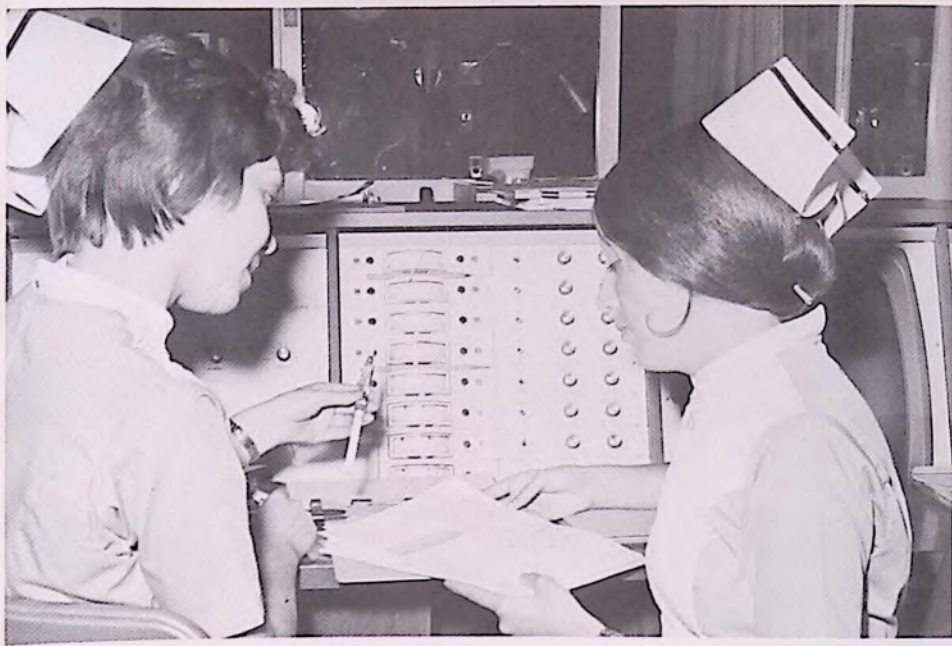


"It's a boy!"



"A delivery!"







"I was trying to read."



"Another assignment."



"Oh, my poor head."



"What's you got down there?"



"Marsha Parsons, Please"



"Ride'm cowboy"



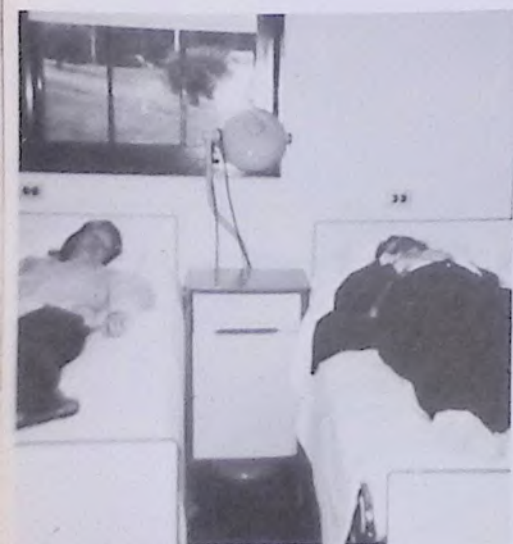
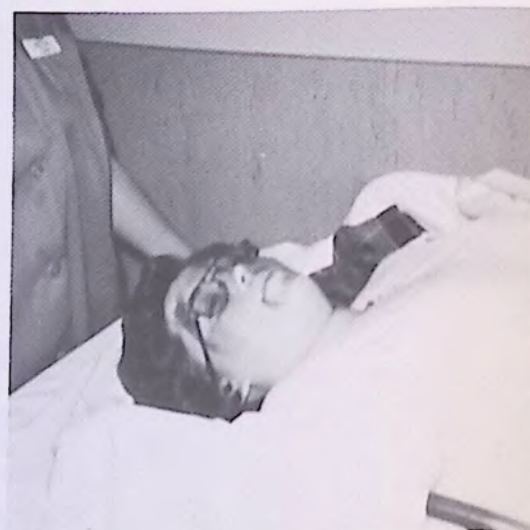
"We'll go it together"

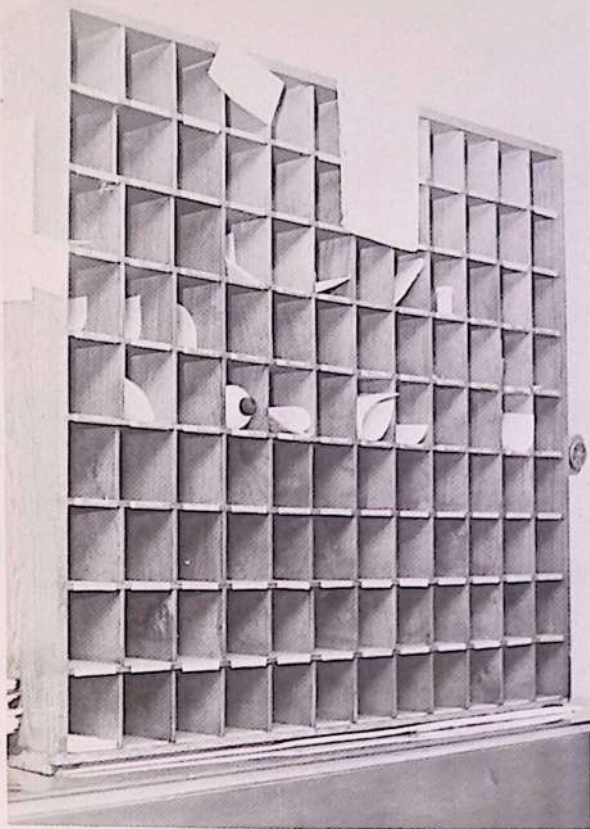


SHOWERS



DISASTER DRILL





"Black Banding"



"Dance anyone?"



"A favorite past-time"



"Ya wanna fight?"



"I'm gonna be sick!"



ALUMNI BANQUET



Eulogy of a Dying School

Ode to the O AVH, from your flaking plaster to the nonexistent date rooms. Your architecture suggests the feelings we have experienced, from the seemingly barred windows to the long empty narrow halls, and the empty ringing of the phone when we knew it wasn't for us. The steps, where we sat when we thought all emotions had died. The long walks to no where when we tried to find ourselves. But, it wasn't all this bad because you brought us much. The privilege of seeing the miracle of life, and the attempts we made at growing while we watched a man die. The philosophies we gained while living day to day, with little more stimulus than that of our own consciousness. How we learned of physical disease, by contracting them ourselves. This building has housed us, through a very difficult time within our lives, but, we ourselves have housed what is most important; our souls, our willpower, and our beliefs. Here we developed our own ideas and ideals. You, AVH will always be part of us. But remember, we are what we ourselves have made us.



IDIOSYNCRASIES

FRESHMEN

JUNIORS

SENIORS

I stayed up till two AM studying last night.

I'm reading my Med-Surg textbook.

I'll have to get a bath blanket.

We better leave the party one half hour earlier so we get home on time.

The food's not too bad.

Here comes Dr. O. I'd better scram.

I'm going on for my bachelor's degree and master's.

I'll need at least four pair of white nylons.

I can't do my charting, the doctor has the chart.

I get so tired of polishing my shoes every night.

I'd better get my hair cut; it will be touching my collar soon.

Spending the morning talking with the patients.

All white caps.

I looked through my notes once.

I'm reading "The Happy Hooker"

He doesn't need a bath blanket.

It's ten to twelve, we better get going.

Tuna! Again?

Here comes Dr. O., I'll stick around and hear what he has to say.

Well, I think I'll settle for my bachelor's degree.

There goes another runner and this is my last pair.

The doctor has the chart; I'll ask him for it.

It's Monday night again and time to polish my shoes.

If I get it trimmed one half inch it won't touch.

Do you need something for pain?

Corner Stripes.

Test! What test?

Who has my copy of "Playgirl"?

He had a bath yesterday.

It's 2:15, if we leave now we'll only be a half hour late.

Who's going to Winky's with me?

Hey Doc—about this order!

I only want a job.

If I wear them on the inside maybe no one will notice.

He can have the chart when I'm done with it.

Was it before or after Ped's that I polished my shoes.

If they think I'm going to get my hair cut now . . .

Get the gallbladder in 342.

Black Bands.



DEBORAH ANN ACERNI

"I shall pass through this world but once. If therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do, let me do it now . . . For I shall never pass this way again."

Stephen Grellet



NANCY MARIE BELOT

"Each dawn is a new beginning."



MARY LOUISE CIESLAK

"You have to make the good times yourself. Take the little times and make them into big and save the times that are alright times for the ones that aren't so good."

Rod McKuen



SUE ANN COPENHAVER

"You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give."

Kahil Gibran



REBECCA RUTH CRISSMAN

"Where you stand is not important — it is in what direction you are moving that counts."

Martin Vanbee



ALEXIS FAYE GOWETSKI

"Happiness is just around the corner."

Brian Auger



PATRICIA ANN GRAY

"Where there is a human being there is an opportunity for a kindness."



KATHY J. DUNN

"A full heart — the fountain of love, and thought, and joy."



SUSAN KAY FREEHLING

"For yesterday is but a dream and tomorrow is only a vision, but today well lived makes yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope."



BARBARA GRAHAM

"Everybody needs a change
A chance to check out the new
But you're the only one to see
The changes that you take yourself through"
Stevie Wonder



CATHY ELIZABETH GROOMS

"We can do anything we want to do if we stick to it long enough."
Helen Keller



PATRICIA JANE HEETER

"Beauty is not seen with the eye, but with
the soul"
from the Chinese



SUSAN CAROL HOBBS

"I live in a very small house, but my win-
dows look out on a very large world."
Confucius



MARY LYNN HUJO

"God asks no man whether he will accept
life. That is not the choice. You must take it.
The only choice is how."
Beecher



KAREN EILEEN JACKSON

"To be of use to the world is the only way
to be happy"



LYNN LORAINÉ HORRELL

"I tried to hate and got a lesson in uselessness; I tried to love but got a Bachelor of Art in Living; In High School they tried to give me a course in phoniness, but I couldn't fit it in my schedule. In Nursing School I got a degree in truth."

Lynn



MARGARET IRENE HUGHES

"May the blossoms of friendship and love brighten your days and fill your heart with happiness."



SHARON LYNNE KNAPP

"Plan ahead — It wasn't raining when Noah built the Ark."



PATRICIA ANN KOLARIK

"Help thy brother's boat across, and Lo! Thine own has reached the shore . . ."

Hindu Proverb



MARY ANN KOSTELANSKY

"The greatest use for life is to spend it for something that will outlast it."

William James



CONSTANCE E. LINDFORS

". . . what you are inside is reality, but what you are on the outside is a fantasy . . ."



BARBARA ANN PETIT

"The inner half of every cloud is bright, I therefore turn my clouds about to show the lining."



BARBARA ANN ROZIC

"To accomplish great things we must not only act but also dream; not only plan but also believe."



CAROL A. MEKULSIA

"The language of a loving deed is understood by every heart."



JUDY LEE NEGLEY

"God, grant me the courage to change the things I can; the serenity to accept those I can not change, and the wisdom to know the difference. But, God, grant me the courage not to give up on what I think is right even though I think it is hopeless."



ANDREA MARIE SHALEY

"Happiness is a butterfly, which, when pursued, is always just beyond your grasp, but which, if you sit down quietly, may alight upon you."

Nathaniel Hawthorne



LAURIE JO SHUMAKER

"If man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away."

Henry David Thoreau



PAMELA ANN SINCLAIR

"Blessed are those who can give without
remembering and take without forgetting."
Elizabeth Bibesco



TONI LYNN SLOMKA

"Keep your face toward the sunshine and
the shadows will fall behind you."



DEBRA LYNN SWARTFAGER

"Love is around you, look for it;
is within you, search for it;
is you, feel it."



MARLENE VUCHINICH

". . . waiting, watching; wishing my
whole life away; dreaming, thinking; ready for
my happy days . . ."

Uriah Heep



JANICE RUTH STALLER

"The greatest use of life is to spend it for something that will outlast it."

William James



DELORES E. STEWART

"Everything has it's beauty, but not everyone sees it."



AMY JO McINTYRE WHITSON

"We like people in proportion to the good we do them and not to the good they do us."

Laurence Sterne



MARSHA SUE PARSONS WOLFE

"He who waits for tomorrow has only a lot of empty yesterdays. Cherish yesterday . . . dream tomorrow . . . live today."

REMEMBER WHEN;

You got lost in the residence — Professional was the word — We had 10 o'clocks — Injecting oranges — Mock

deliveries in O.B. — We didn't know what S.O.B. meant — Dr. Lace's lectures, zzz — Flooded bedpan flushers and

ABD's — Hair frosting parties — Man on the floor — Angela — We had full time housemothers — "Oh, for the life of

a student" — #1 cure-all, E-mycin with two ASA — Pirates' Ladies Nights — "Shower!!" — Student Nurses — "The

pneumatic tube system will be out of order until further notice" — Boring afternoons in L&D led to setting off

the emergency alarm — Sitting on the side steps — The water battle and Mrs. Bissell's boots — Shooting pool at

Chuck's — When we called Phil because "the toilets clogged" — Toni stayed here — Streaking — Peeping Tom and

Mooch's room — Beds had to be made — "This is not Cathy" — the mold grew in Susie's and Pete's hotpot — Clit's

oreos — Fire in Marsha's oven — Mooch and her phone calls — When Connie was on time — Mary Lou and her duck

blood — Macaroni and cheese, tuna and salad — "Say Ardvark" — Faye and her hysterics — "the Holiday Inn" — "Get

the student to do it" — Barb and her imitation of Phil — Working when it snowed — Hiding in Clit's closet —

Emptying Connie's room — Janie Ruth and her cakes — Swartz scored — Christmas Caroling — Mooch, Choo and "the

intertubercular groove" — Clit and Tutti-Fruite in the ear — Choo's bumps — Twirp — Neil, who's nose was as

pointy as his toes — The drive-in and hiding Choo in the back seat — The 3rd floor lounge was clean — The "73"

Christmas party — The fireman meetings — "Who's going to the Coffee Shop . . . Clit?" — When we studied — Played

tennis in the hall — going to Chemistry Class — Mrs. Huston's roll call — "Teacher, I love you" — Finding

out the truth about Florence Nightingale — Paying for library books we never saw — Margaret's Milky Way bars —

Butch the drop ceiling man — Tom the fireman and the golf course — Leisureville — The pickles at Isaly's

Donald Duck and "quack quack" — Pete and the lady with the tubal vasectomy — The rubber gloves in the phone

booth at Negley — The night at Indiana — Shaft socks — When Dr. Walsh yelled at Clit for poking Susie — When

Marsha took 3 aspirin and couldn't sleep — When Groom's broke her bed — When we rolled Susie's bed down the hall

When Marsha didn't make it — Neg and her popcorn — Connie polished shoes — Clit flushed her teeth down — Clit

lost Bob Prince — "Honey, I'm not washed yet" — The Martians — The nibits — Knish — Pam thought NG tubes went

to the brain — Jim Bradley here & Pete & Hooker & Mooch & Clit & . . . — Discharge instructions given by doctors

and staph — Janice brought the bedpan into the nurses station — Groom's compliments and confusion — Janice's

injections — Mrs. Demarest told Grooms, I ought to paddle you — When Pete called Mrs. Debor, "Mary Ann"

Marsha said — Balash — I remember that name — The Valley Inn and the big bust — Grooms pumped gas at the Solo

Self-Service Station — Toni — size 6x — Diets? — Cheerleaders and Feliz the Cat — Everytime the telephone

rang it was for Kathy Dunn — Phil and Micro class — Mooch and Choo's 1st "99" — We were going to sleep in

the hall — Negley and the moving bed — Laurie got engaged — Swartz and Phigleona (with a nod of the head) —

We all quit smoking over Christmas vacation — Bill Feder & Susie & Barb & Faye & ? — Margaret slammed the

door in Sue's face — Barb Rozic slept all night in Margaret's and Sue's room — 2nd floor studied for anatomy

tests by candlelight — Hook, Grooms, Negley & Ang went to see the great waterfall at Harrison Hills — How

we distorted Karen's mind about sex — Parties — The cops in Leechburg — Clit in the bathroom in Springdale

Throat cultures in Micro Lab — Your first complete — Black Banding meant putting it on yourself — Margaret grew

to size 48DD — Five weeks vacation — That poor old farmer that had all those problems after falling off his

tractor — We watched Capt. Kangaroo with the L.T.'s at Leech — You did your first scrub in the O.R. — We

observed "sterile technique" with the KING — You read the outside readings — Barb and Susie walked to Winky's in

their nighties — We danced at the Council House party — We worked at the greenhouse — We had date rooms — We

answered the closet phone — We knew all the bones and muscles — There was strict isolation in a four bed

room — The girl's took Sue's fish for a walk down Carlisle Street — BP's on 3rd — 9 enemas in 1 hour — Collecting

cigarette packs — C.M.'s purple baby — Bandana brigade — Amy's batchlorette party — Somebody stole the

pin-ups — Radar wanted Nancy and MoJo to get the "How To" book off the 99 cart

Dr. Mazoub and the inguinal hernia — When Groom's had anorexia — Crawling on the roof to escape the seniors — The

broken windows on the 3rd floor — Suicide in the phone booth — Ang and Grooms smoked a cigarette — Foam battle —

Waited in line for a shower — Steak sandwiches — A cup of coffee was 6c — Pam and Sue got drunk — Grooms

guzzled — Melting marshmallows on the grill — Barb dressed as Ronald McDonald — Maintenance men — "Warren" —

Thursday night parties before Micro class on Friday — "Tsu tsu gamushe" Rabbit Fever and tetracycline — Being

assessed \$25 — Ed's coming home, Ed's coming home! — Someone stole Becky's creampuff — Chasing Al Oliver down

the road after he got his hair cut at Leech Farm — Paranoia — Clit's Watermelon patch — Voing classes with Barb

in the lounge — Charades with Mojo — The "bump" — Judy, Barb and Karen learned the hard way that some elevators

need keys to run — Margaret donned some toilet paper to flaunt around (when you got it—flaunt it) — Connie got

her finger stuck in the OR cart and they called Dr. Temeles — Marsha had poison ivy on her??? — "Snake bite" —

We went out everynight — Peter fell on the tarts — 6x "pushed" Clit — Peter's gastritis — Marsha's black eye

and ankle — Clit's allergic reaction — D.A. and the window — "Sweet thing" — Seal's and Croft's concert —

Connie's baggy pants — The bottles we all made — P. Gray — Laurie and Susie stood in the punch — Hook didn't

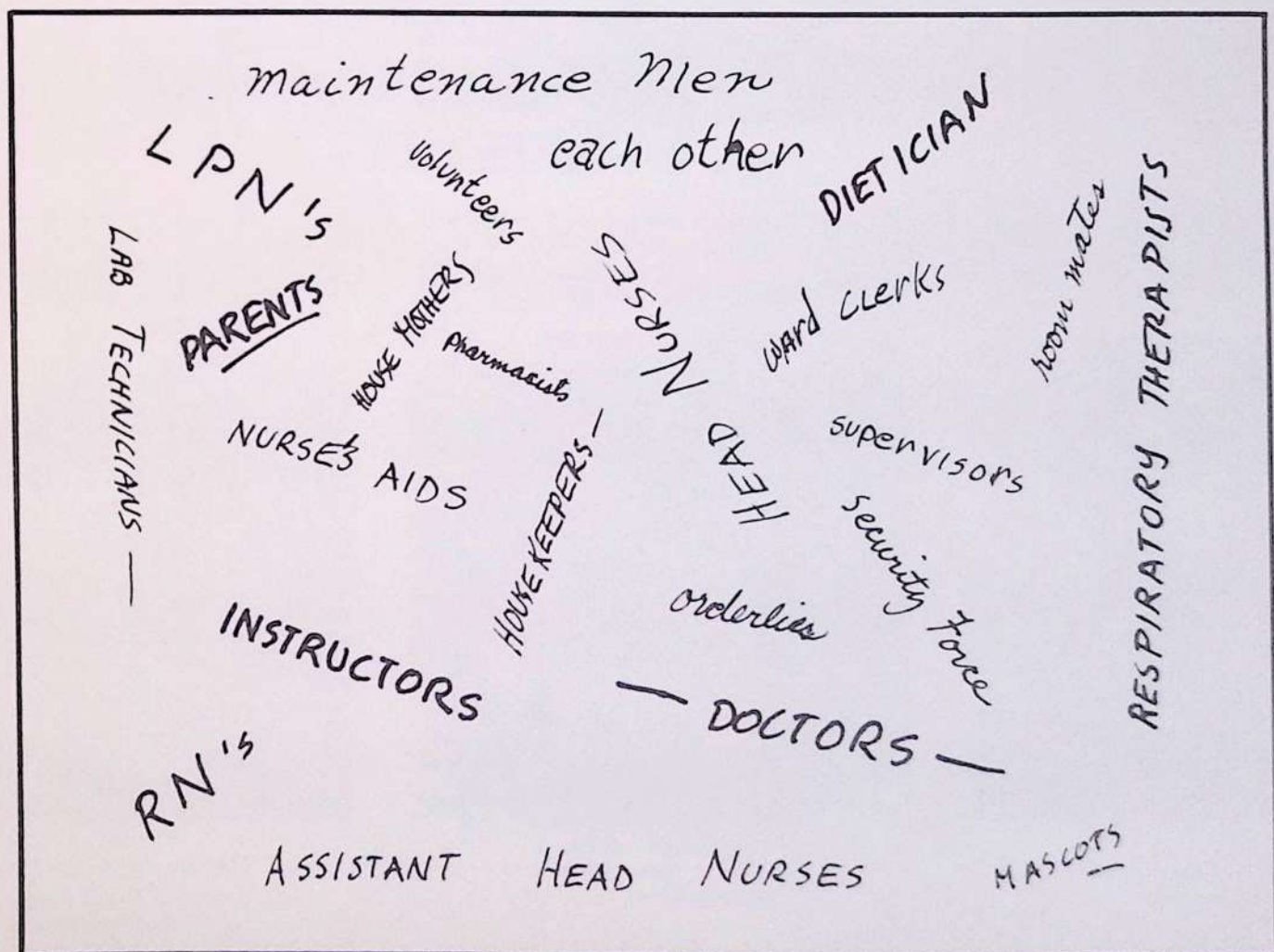
have a disease — D.A. the dog — Gumbo, Groucho and Peebo the Pup — Playing hide and seek — Mojo wore jeans — Atom Ant —

We all had long hair — Clit's tail — Lynn's poetry — Playing Scrabble — The other hall — Hook heard you the

first time — Neg cut Groom's hair — The parties at Santos — Bimbo — Crab Call — Eddie and Freddie — Barb and

Faye's Ishamru Karate outfits — Mrs. Gille walked into Faye and Groom's room — Raspberry sherbert on the wall —

Those Who Helped Us:



Miss Margaret L. Greulich
R.N., M. Litt.
Director of Nursing



Mrs. June Bissell
R.N., M. Ed.
Associate Director
School of Nursing



Mrs. Ruth Cromie
R.N., M. Ed.
Assistant Director
School of Nursing



Mrs. Rachel Huet
Secretary



Miss Nellie Rzeczykowski R.N.
Nursing School Librarian



Mrs. Shirley Brinker R.N.
Student Health Nurse
Clinical Instructor



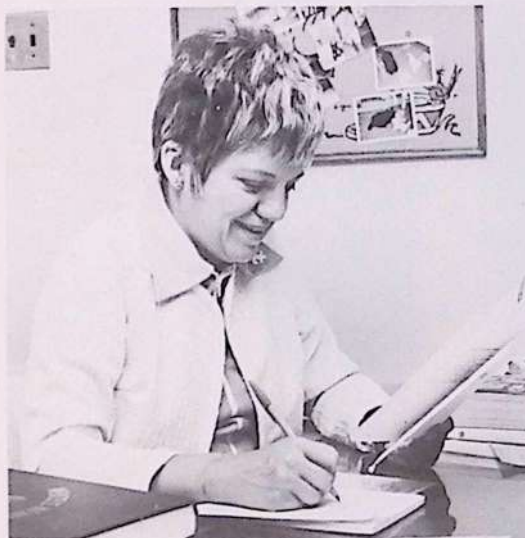
Mrs. Evelyn Karrs
R.N., BSNE
Med.-Surg. Nsg.



Mrs. Mary Janet Demarest
R.N., B.S.N.
Med.-Surg. Nsg.



Mrs. Jane Fisher
R.N., B.S.N.
Mat.-Child Health Nsg.



Mrs. Marlene George
R.D., M.S.
Nut. and Diet Therapy



Mrs. Cecilia Aimino
R.N., B.S.N.
Med.-Surg. Nsg.



Mrs. Paulette Walsh R.N.
Med.-Surg. Nsg.



Mrs. Wenonah Huston
R.N., B.S.N.E.
Anatomy — Sociology
Med.-Surg. Nsg.



Mrs. Laureame Lucci
R.N., B.S.N.E.
Foundations of Nsg.



Mrs. Donna Vargo R.N.
O.R. & R.R. Nsg.
Psychiatric Nursing



Mrs. Lynette Jack
R.N., B.S.N.
Psychology



Mrs. Eleanor Vargo
R.N., B.S.E.
Foundations of Nsg.



Mrs. Irene Esler
R.N., M. Ed.
Mat.-Child Health Nsg.



Mrs. Kathryn Pusateri
R.N., B.S.N.
Med.-Surg. Nsg.

HOUSEMOTHERS



Mrs. Rebecca Miller



Mrs. Frances Smith



Mrs. Albina Gille



Mrs. Laferne Estenfelder



Mrs. Anne Baran





Dr. Wilson



Dr. Kahn



Dr. Gray



Dr. Ostrosky



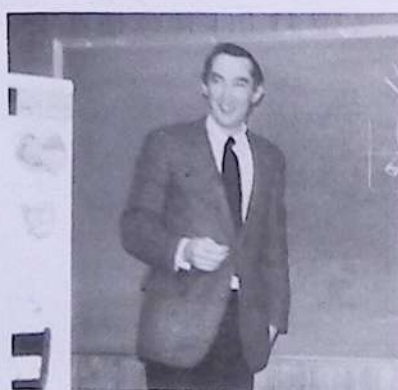
Dr. Ubinger



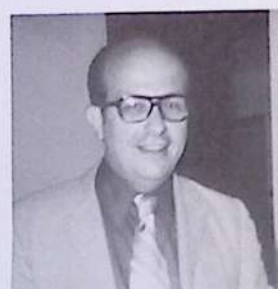
Dr. Stockdale



54 Dr. Long



Dr. Ashe



Dr. Ferlan



Dr. DeBlasio



Dr. Young



Dr. Allman & Dr. Stanko



Dr. J. Pacek



Dr. Jacques



Dr. Rams



Dr. Balash



Dr. Celko



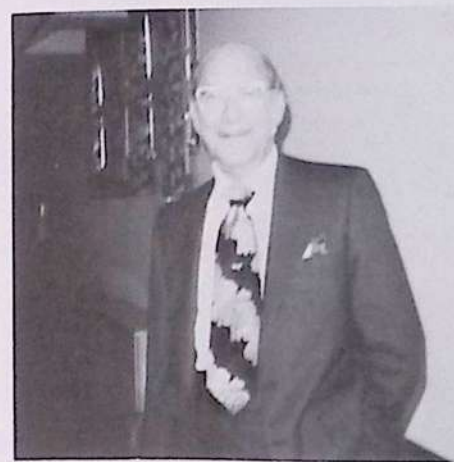
Dr. Heilman



Dr. Fetchko



Dr. Minteer



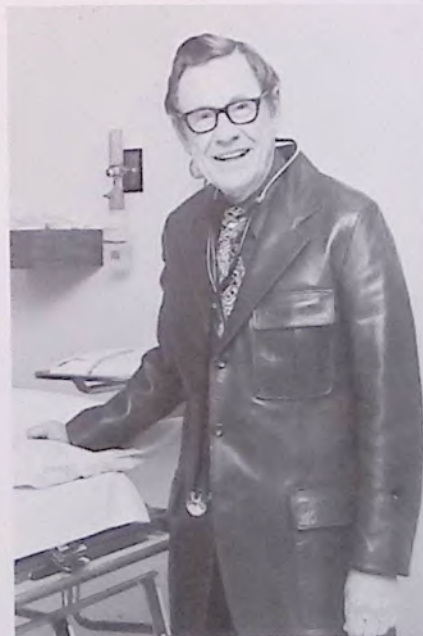
Dr. Fishkin



Dr. Dajani



Dr. Enerson



Dr. Heineman



Dr. Montgomery



Dr. Keim



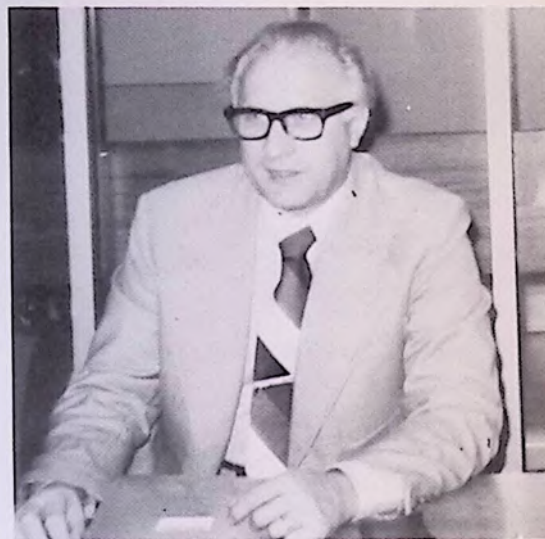
Dr. Stanger



Dr. Temeles



Dr. Vossoughi & Dr. Borrison



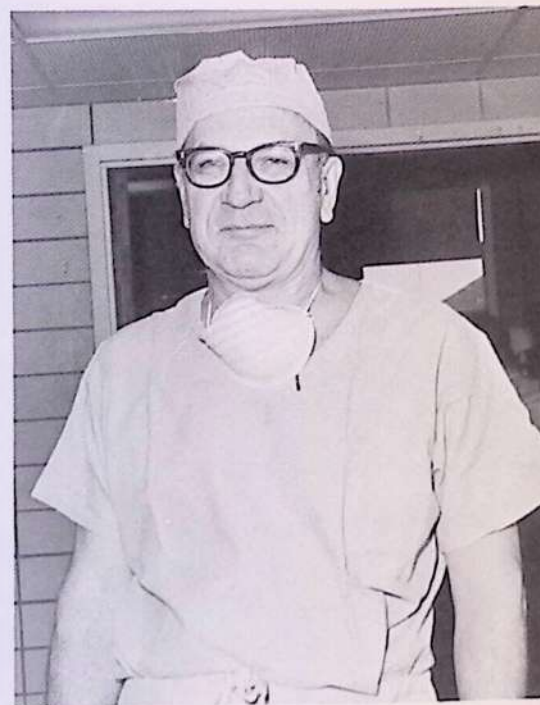
Dr. Majewski



Dr. Rollins



Dr. McQuade



Dr. Edmonston



Dr. Carpenter



Dr. Owczykowsky



Dr. Scheid



Dr. Shaughnessy

LAST WILLS AND TESTAMENTS

We the Class of 1976 will our lounges to all of the secretaries in A.V.H.

Former students of 2E will the title of "little student" to the personnel.

We will the ward clerk on 2D a megaphone to reduce the strain on her voice.

We the students will Mrs. Cagna a new red pencil to color in her T.L. sheets.

We will Mrs. Bell a bag of jelly beans.

We will Dr. Temeles a jug of green soap to remove fingers stuck in O.R. carts.

We will Mrs. Bogan a crate of lighted candles for future use.

We will Dr. McQuade a case of mono and a pregnant student.

We will Mrs. Karrs a disaster and a box of cough drops.

Will Mrs. Demarest the "99" cart in CCU.

Will Mrs. Pusateri a diabetic patient and all the outside readings.

Will Dr. E.R.L.G. our legs, in 40 years.

Will the Pacek group a new unmarried associate.

Will Dr. Ostrosky all the impacted wisdom teeth of the students.

Will Mrs. Bissell a pair of knee-high boots for the next afternoon water battle.

Will Dr. Heilman a hospital full of non-smoking nurses.

Will Dr. O a portable water fountain.

Will Mrs. Lucci a student who can figure out gtt/min.

Will the banging radiators to the maintenance men.

Cathy Grooms wills liver flap to Mrs. Pusateri.

Will Mr. Bones to Mrs. Houston.

Will Mrs. Jack fingerpainting with black and brown.

Will Radar the number of the 2nd floor after graduation.

Will the hospital our bake sales.

Will Angela, the maid, anything she can find in our rooms.

Will the eor 10 brand new pillows.

Will an ambulatory patient to 2A.

Will Mrs. Cromie a gold-plated toothbrush.

Will Mrs. Bissell more students of legal age.

Will Mrs. D. Vargo a psyche patient requiring surgery and a straitjacket.

Will the attendance of our class meetings to the alumni.

Will the OR all our OR greens for use by very short nurses.

Will Dr. Gillinger a smile.

Will O.T. a patient that would stay awake.

Will Mrs. Tarosky one "bottoms down".

Will Mrs. Esler a patient in Bryant's traction and a croupette.

Will Mrs. E. Vargo a decent pair of nursing shoes.

Will Mrs. Fisher a student who knows the difference between Oschners and curved Kelly's.

Will Miss Rzekowki a book returned on time.

Will Mrs. Brinker an elevator to the 2nd floor to check on the ill and a box of dramamine.

Will the administration "The Nurse's Residence"

Will Dr. Dajani a years supply of Betadine.

Will Dr. Fetchko a case of paregoric.

Will Dr. Ubinger a full head of hair and platform shoes.

Will Dr. Fishkin a scultetus binder.

Will Dr. Lace a life-time supply of Vicks.

Will Dr. Kahn a years supply of sterile gloves.

Will Dr. Luthra a case of carbocaine and a student who doesn't leave the room.

Will Dr. Bruno a napkin full of orange peels.

Will Dr. Gray one PVC.

Will Dr. Stanko 1 PDR.

Will Dr. Ashe a Toni Gentle Perm.

Will Dr. Vossoughi a new black book.

Will Dr. DeBlasio the other half of his glasses.

Will Dr. Balash a diabetic film.

Will Dr. Montgomery "the life of a student".

Finally, we will Mrs. Walsh all the fudge she can eat and all of our love and appreciation for her constant devotion to our class.





MEDITATION FOR NURSES

Let me direct your attention to a terrible scene,
That has all the aspects of a feverish dream,
One Friday, On Calvary, like a hospital ward,
Three men were dying, among them, our Lord.

It was the worst case of neglect that was ever recorded,
These patients, whose pains Pontius Pilate has ordered,
On three hard beds in the shape of a cross,
Without pillow or blanket, no nurse would endorse.

Now the one in the center, our attention should acclaim,
Jesus of Nazareth, the chart gave His name.
Some cardiac condition, examiners find . . .
Excessive love for all mankind.

Now you who are nurses, just listen to this,
Unsterilized nails pierced His feet and His wrists.
And what about this for a cruel medication . . .
Vinegar and Gall was His lip's alleviation.

And His was swollen from the blows man dealt,
But no soothing ointment to lessen a welt,
No cold compresses were applied to his eyes . . .
The world's greatest Lover just hangs there and dies.

Not a grain of morphine, not a tourniquet set,
As Mary's Boy is bleeding to death.
The chart then continues, as further we see,
The sad man from Nazareth dies about three.

His visitors then walk slowly away.
His mother, and Magdalene and John; so they say,
Now don't blame the Jews for this frightful neglect . . .
OUR SINS DID IT THEN, OUR SINS DO IT YET.

This treatment of Christ demands reparation,
It falls to you nurses of this generation.
Whenever you see anybody in pain,
Just make believe it is Calvary again.

And do for that patient what you wish they had done,
For that Man in the center, Who was Mary's Son.
It will thrill his angels; it will please Him too . . .
Just keep at it till your life is through,
And when after death your soul goes on high,
He will call you again in His Home in the Sky.