THE LAMP '61



The Lamp

Edited by
The Senior Class

of

Eastern Maine General Hospital School of Nursing

489 State Street

Bangor, Maine

Dedication



IRENE SHANNON

R. N., B. S., M. A.

For inspired teaching that offered us knowledge - for an understanding that helped us to understand - for the ability and talent that gave us a chance to grow and develop culturally - for all that she has helped us to achieve - - -

- - - the Senior class, with deep respect and admiration, dedicates the 1961 Lamp to you, Miss Shannon.

Foreword



During the past three years the Class of 1961 has absorbed a vast amount of knowledge. It is our fond hope and belief that we will retain and put into practice what we have learned here. With our graduation marks not an end but a beginning. Our student days are over but we are just beginning our careers as graduate nurses. It is important that each of us always bear in mind the eternal truth that learning is a continuous process. It is like liberty; it must be daily fought for and daily won. Although we must regretfully close the doors to our rooms for the last time, we must never close our minds or our books.

It is of equal importance to remember that from now on, as long as we remain nurses, we are living symbols of our nursing school. We will be judged by what we do, what we say, and the manner in which we conduct ourselves. These evaluations will be, in a broad sense, not only of our competence as nurses but of each of us as a person and a citizen. Therefore, we will bear a responsibility to the Eastern Maine General Hospital School of Nursing as long as we wear its cap or practice our chosen profession. Let us resolve to be worthy of this challenge.

There are times when words seem inadequate to express the true depths of our feelings; this is surely the case when we acknowledge our numerous debts of gratitude. There are so many who have extended a helping hand over the rough spots of our undergraduate days. As a class, we wish to express sincere appreciation to the officials of the School of Nursing, to our faculty who have shared our trials and tribulations and guided us throughout, to our housemothers, and to the doctors and interns with whom we have associated. Many of us are indebted to individuals or organizations who have rendered special assistance. To all concerned, we say from the bottom of our hearts, "Thank You." You have all played a part in our lives that we can never forget or hope to repay. As editor, I wish to make mention here of the contributions made by others in the preparation of this yearbook. Without such assistance, the necessary work could not have been completed.

Now we have come to the end of our days as student nurses. Some of us will scatter, go our separate ways, and we may not meet again. Our work, our play, our intimate relations as students and friends, our "bull sessions," our joys and frustrations, have now all passed into memory. We will cherish these memories and as time goes by we will increasingly look back upon our days at Eastern Maine General as the good old days and true treasures of memory.

- Judith Miller, Editor

Administration

We wish to thank you for giving us the opportunity to receive our education in your hospital.



Seated: Frank Curran, Hospital Administrator
Standing: James Hughes, Lawrence MacDougall, Assistants

Medical Staff

At this time we would like to thank you for without your assistance our education would not be complete. Your patience and explanations have given us a world of understanding.

Adams, A.
Adams, W.
Babcock, A.
Babcock, E.
Barrett, R.
Blackburn, N.
Blaisdell, C.
Blaisdell, W.
Bridges, D.
Brod, R.
Brookings, J.
Brown, E.
Brown, L.
Chason, S.
Clement, J.
Clough, D.
Cornell, R.
Coulton, D.
Cross, H.
Curran, E.
Cutler, L.
Deighan, W.
Deitrich, M.
Duffy, R.
Dwyer, C.
Emery, F.
Feeley, J.
Ford, L.
Gaillard, R.
Hall, W.
Hill, A.
Houlihan, J.
Hughes, E.
Irwin, C.
Kellogg, R.
King, C.
King, M.
Lieberman, A.
Mabee, J.
MacDonald, D.
Manter, W.
McEvoy, C.
McGinn, H.
McLean, P.
McQuoid, R.
Memmelaar, J.
Miragliuolo, L.
Moulton, G.
Munce, R.
Ornstein, J.
Osler, J.
Palmer, T.
Parrot, H.
Pearson, J.
Purinton, W.
Ridlon, M.
Ruhlin, C.
Sewall, E.
Shapero, B.
Shubert, A.
Shubert, W.
Striar, R.
Strout, W.
Sullivan, J.
Thomas, P.
Todd, A.
Trowbridge, M.
Tozier, V.
Vickers, M.
Wadsworth, R.
Walker, G.
Whitney, B.
Whitworth, J.
Wood, G.
Woodcock, A.
Woodcock, J.
Hall, G., Resident
Timms, D., Intern

Nursing Office

For their sincere interest in our education, we wish to extend our thanks to the Nursing Office.

Seated: Miss Nawfel
Standing: Mrs. Doughty
Mrs. Hart



Instructors
School of Nursing



Seated, L to R: S. McGrath, I. Shannon, G. Welch, C. Knowlton.
Standing, L to R: B. Roach, R. Johnson, L. Nawfel, E. Lutes, N. Bastow.

Because you exemplify all the traits of a nurse which we would like to acquire, we wish to thank you for your guidance, patience, and direction in reaching these goals throughout the past three years.

Health Team

The Health Office has been our abode for physical complaints. Our symptoms were heard sympathetically, and relief was rendered with a smile.



MISS GETCHELL, HEALTH NURSE
Miss Torry, Student Nurse



DR. PARROT, HEALTH DOCTOR

Miss Getchell, health nurse, and Dr. Parrot, health physician, have been patient and interested in our health problems. We thank you.

Librarian

Miss Nickerson, we, the class of 1961, extend our heartfelt thanks to you for your time and interest in our education.

Miss Nickerson, Librarian
Miss Grant, Student
Miss Guillow, Student





MRS. KERRY and MRS. MERCER

House Mothers

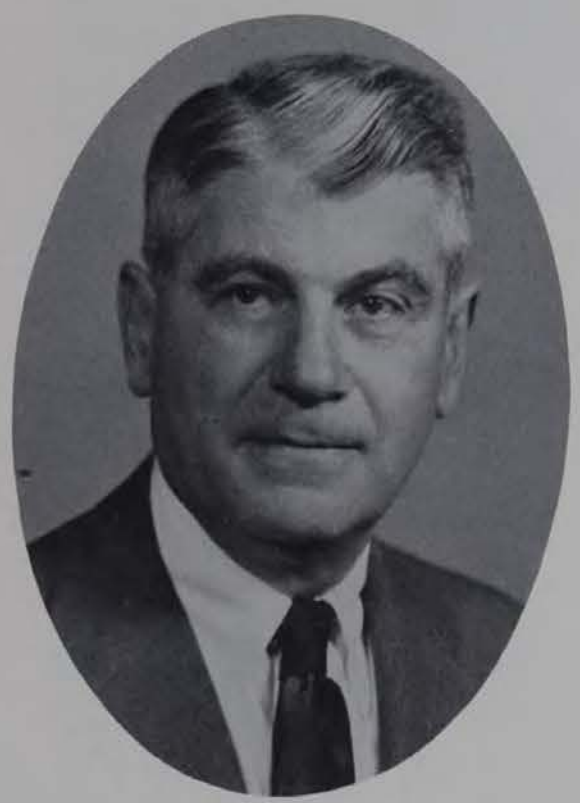
We wish to thank our six housemothers through the past three years. They have been a substitute for many mothers by answering our phone calls, getting our mail and greeting our guests. Most of all, we thank you for listening to our many problems and complaints with an open mind and patient understanding.

Tomorrow's Nurse

The success or failure of the care and management of the sick person is directly related to the efficiency of the medical team. An important person on this team is the nurse. The discipline of the student nurse during her training period prepares her to assume full responsibility as the nurse member of this team. An ill patient can challenge frequently every member of the team and constantly test the skill and training of those responsible for his return to good health.

It has been said that the people in our age group are called upon to carry an extremely heavy responsibility. Because you are the children of the late depression and early war years, there are relatively too few of you entering professional life at a time when demands are so rapidly outgrowing the supply. Nearly a tenth of our population is over sixty-five years of age, and never has there been more children. People of all ages are demanding, and rightly, the best that medical science has to offer. And much of the burden of providing nursing care to our expanding population will fall on you. In the next decade or two you may have to learn to use new and very different techniques from those you were taught to use; you may work in institutions that bear little physical resemblance to the Eastern Maine General Hospital, as hospital architecture changes in order to serve more patients with fewer nurses; you will give medications that none of us have heard of yet; you will assist in operations we can not yet believe will be possible. The years ahead will be exciting, sometimes frustrating, and often exhausting; but always rewarding and satisfying.

You, as nurses, are important members of the medical team. Your skills and knowledge are indispensable and often in the course of managing an ill patient, yours will be the critical skill. Your influence will be felt outside the team and beyond the patient to the families and friends of the sick patient, and your ability to comfort and reassure or support them will react on your patient.



Idealism more than practical considerations brought you here three years ago, and has sustained you while you trained, and will be your major motivation when you practice your discipline.

I wish to congratulate you on the successful completions of your training. I welcome each of you as participants of the medical team. I ask you to remember always the commitments you have made in preparing for your professional careers. I hope none of you will ever regret your commitments to this magnificent profession and the longer you practice the more convinced you will be that nothing else could have given you more satisfaction.

Lawrence H. Cutler M.D.



ELIZABETH ADAMS
Cherryfield, Maine

"Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings."

"Betty"

Senior Class



BARBARA BAKER
Brewer, Maine

"The noblest things are sweetness and the light."

"Barbie"



SYLVIA BOYLE
Monroe, Maine

"It matters not how long one lives, but how."

"Sib"



BERNETTA COLSON
Steuben, Maine

"As good natured a soul as e'er trod on shoes of leather."

"Bern"



LOIS CUNNINGHAM
Washburn, Maine

"People who make no noise are dangerous."

"Lo"



WILDA GUILLOW
Pattern, Maine

"As happy as any in the world, for the whole world seems to smile upon her."

"Wilda"



SHARON GRANT COFFIN
East Millinocket, Maine

"There is no great genius without some touch of madness."

"Sharon"



DIANNE HOWINGTON
Brewer, Maine

"Marriage is a serious business, especially around Boston."

"Di"



ELIZABETH MALLET
Lee, Maine

"Still water runs deep."

"Libby"



JUDY MILLER
Portland, Maine

"A good heart is worth gold."

"Judy"



JEANNE LYNCH
Bangor, Maine

"There is no place more delightful than home."

"Jeannie"



JUDY PURINGTON
Augusta, Maine

"They say I speak with an American accent."

"Judy"



BEVERLY PIKE
Hermon, Maine

"Mischief is thy middle name."

"Bev"



BELLE OSGOOD
East Millinocket, Maine

"Waste not fresh tears over old griefs."

"Belle"



GRACE McGILLAN
Fort Fairfield, Maine

"The only true gift is a portion of thyself."

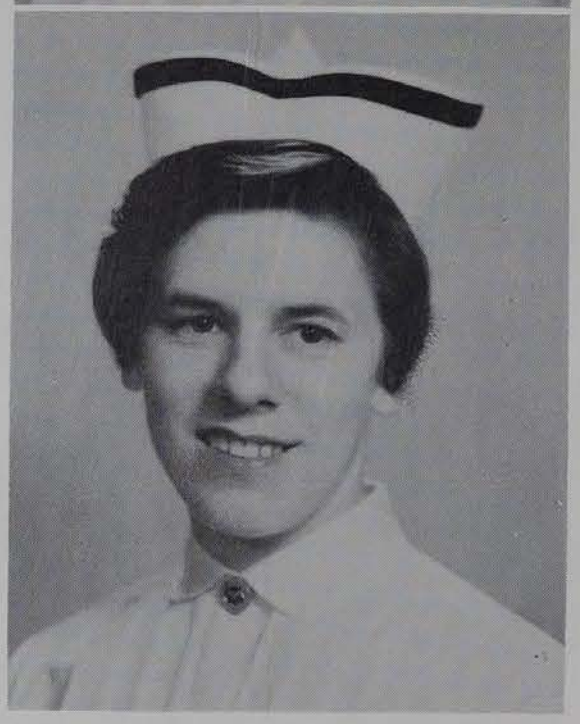
"Gracie"



CATHERINE MORRIS
North Weymouth, Mass.

"I am a part of all that I have met."

"Cathy"



IDA ROBBINS
Gardiner, Maine

"Make it thy business to know thyself
which is the most difficult lesson of all."

"Fran"



LUCY REDMAN
Mapleton, Maine

"We kneel how weak! We rise how full of power."

"Lucy"



LOIS ROOPE
Mars Hill, Maine

"Sleep the universal vanquisher."

"Roopee"



MARY LANE
Calais, Maine

"Respect is what we owe; Love, what we give."

"Rossie"



CHARLENE STAIRS
Montville, Maine

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

"Torgie"



ANITA WILLETT
Bangor, Maine

"Love conquers all."

"Shan"



PENELOPE STEVENS
Lee, Maine

"Everything disturbs an absent lover."

"Penny"

Class History

Of the girls who entered the EMGH School of Nursing on September 8, 1958, how many could have known what to expect from the coming years? How many would actually receive their diplomas upon completion of the three year diploma program in professional nursing? Did we have any conception of the events and experiences which we would face in such a short period of time? Did we anticipate the growth and changes that would occur within ourselves? Who could have said, so many months ago? And yet, as the twenty-three of us who are preparing for graduation look back at the years, we are aware that all these things have become a part of us.



On our entrance day we were welcomed at a tea and the upperclassmen made us feel at home by assisting us with our luggage. Soon we began our affiliation with the University of Maine, studying the basic sciences and laying the foundation for a sound understanding and knowledge of the living world. Here at the hospital, the basic nursing principles were taught until they became a part of us, (reminding us that nursing was our goal though at times it seemed dimmed by assignments, study notes, and exams.)

We elected class officers, developing a group of friends into an organized group of students. Our Christmas vacation came and went, leaving us face to face with final examinations at the University of Maine. Those of us who had conquered the exams successfully were honored at the Capping Ceremony on March 6, 1959.

With the coming of spring, conventions were in the air. Representatives from our class, as well as from the upper classes witnessed the proceedings at the National Student Nurses Convention in Philadelphia and the State Student Nurses Convention held at Colby College, in Waterville, Me.

Also, with the arrival of warm weather, car washes became a sport since it was an excellent manner of earning money for the Student Government fund. Food Sales ranked high for their profit, and Coffee and Doughnut sales were initiates as a weekly habit on Sunday mornings. These also were a good source of revenue.

Summer passed quickly and with the coming of September and the recognition that we had been a part of the School of Nursing for one year, we received our first stripe. We wore it proudly, realizing that another landmark had been overcome and we gained the self-assurance that the future could be equally conquered. Classes were again in session and we felt that our brain tissue could not accomodate all the material that was being crammed into it. Somewhere within this period we commenced our affiliations with the Boston





Lying-In Hospital, the Children's Medical Center in Boston, and the Augusta State Hospital in Augusta, Me. The vacation rotation also divided our class into many small groups. United we were not. Christmas was seen in a different light for many of us this year, for we find that instead of unwrapping gifts, we were administering our services to those who were in need of it.

This year, members of our class attended the various state conventions and the National Convention at Miami Beach, Fla. They brought back a wealth of knowledge to make our student organization a better one.



Advancing into the senior year, and now wearing a second stripe, we discover that our capabilities are more prevalent. But another change is obvious. Wedding plans are discussed and as the year progresses we find we have more and more married classmates.

This year we held the responsibility for maintaining and improving the Student Government, Student Council and Honor Board. The State Conventions of the MSSNA bear more meaning to us as we are more a part of them than ever before. Our food sales, record hops, and semi-formal dances bring us much enjoyment. Slowly our class drifted back together until we again are one. The Lamp staff was selected and our efforts are directed into the edition of a yearbook which will be treasured forever among our souvenirs. Senior classes began and these, too, have a more distinct meaning for us. The actuality of our profession is clearing before our eyes. We have the opportunity to obtain extra nursing experience in our chosen area. Many of us will continue nursing in this area after we graduate.





Yes, three years of studying, learning, practicing, laughing, complaining and living; all these have prepared us to be a part of that all-important profession - nursing.



First row, L to R: Goode, Woodard, Stinchfield, Henderson, Mercer, Plummer, Knight, Bartlet, Noddin, Wade, S. McLaughlin, Morrison, Nevers. Second row, L to R: Bradford, Longmore, Webster, Goodspeed, Porter, Grooms, Peterson, Cunningham, Newall, Crouse, Lewis, Sewall, Rosebush, Seamans. Third row, L to R: Johnson, Webb, Jepson, Griffin, Lurvey, Snare, Brown, Miller, Rasmussen, Casey, B. McLaughlin, Oliver, Andrews, Glidden.

Junior Class History

If we were to observe Class Remembrance Day, we would probably first agree that we have had many wonderful experiences. Our freshman year the class officers were: President, Hazel Rasmussen; Vice President, Marilyn Stinchfield; Secretary-Treasurer, Janice Jepson. We were led into the realm of coffee and doughnut sales, dances, and weiner roasts. Those of us who conquered the pre-clinical period entered the capping exercises willingly and wore our caps proudly. We enjoyed weekly activities at the YWCA.

With the coming of September and the receiving of our first stripe, we again elected class officers: President, Francine Bartlett; Vice President, Marilyn Stichfield; Secretary-Treasurer, Mary Webster. Our activities resembled rather closely those of the preceding year; however, our concept of nursing had become much broader and more realistic. During this year our classmates became fewer and fewer as more and more of them left for affiliations.

We have learned much during these two years and have had many good times. We anticipate as many for our senior year.



First row, L to R: Smith, Crossman, Bonness, Barrett, Withee, Fitzgerald, Fahey, Mace, Ambrose, Mank, Guernsey, Hayman. Second row, L to R: Hersey, Bell, Haskell, Torrey, Dobransky, Leavitt, Brillant, Clair, Larson, Walker, Mitchell, Boyle, Jordan. Third row, L to R: Bemis, Simonton, Butler, Richards, Springer, Klosek, Jordan, Briggs, Clark, Stoddard, Jamieson, Lancaster, Brooks.

Freshman Class History

On September 6, 1960, we entered the E. M. G. H. School of Nursing and were soon to become a part of it. During the first week we were introduced to our instructors and began our affiliation with the University of Maine. Soon we knew each other well and were ready to elect our class officers. They were: Secretary, Jane Withee; Treasurer, Mary Anne Barrett; President, Janice Jordan; Vice President, Nancy Torrey.

Participating in the Student Government Association, we sold coffee and doughnuts each Sunday morning and entered other activities willingly. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves at the school-sponsored dances and the Christmas party at which we presented the entertainment.

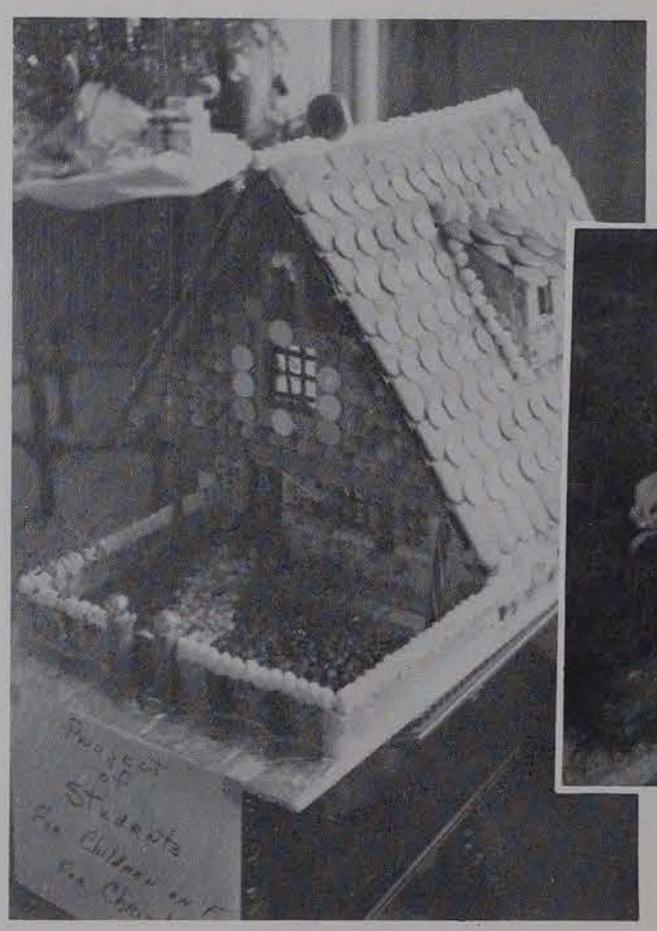
The Capping Ceremony was held February 9, 1961, following the termination of the first Semester at the University of Maine. The cap was proudly presented to those who had proven themselves worthy, and its honor instilled new enthusiasm into its bearers.

"Better one safe way than a hundred on which you cannot reckon."





Gather rosebuds while you may,
Old times are still a-flying,
And this same flower that smiles today
Tomorrow will be dying.





"It is best to prepare for the days of necessity."

Year Book Staff



Seated, from L to R: Howington, Lane, Stevens, Miller, Editor, Stairs, As. Editor, Pike, Morris, Adams. Standing: Colson, Robbins, Purington, Miss Roach, Advisor.

We have spent many hours in preparation of material for our yearbook. Through encouraging inspiration for literary articles, arranging candids pictures so that each student might appear in a pose demonstrating the duties she performs in the hospital environment, and through the guidance of the editor-in-chief and the assistant editor, we have aspired, as each class does, to edit the best yearbook yet! We hope that in the years to come our yearbook will initiate the return of fond memories of our school of nursing.

- The Yearbook Staff

Student Council



L to R: B. Stoddard, S. Snare, D. Hayman, M. Webster, Mary Ross, President; Lois Roope, Treasurer; Mrs. McGrath, Advisor; Ida Robbins, Secretary. Absent: Cathy Morris, Elizabeth Mallett.

and

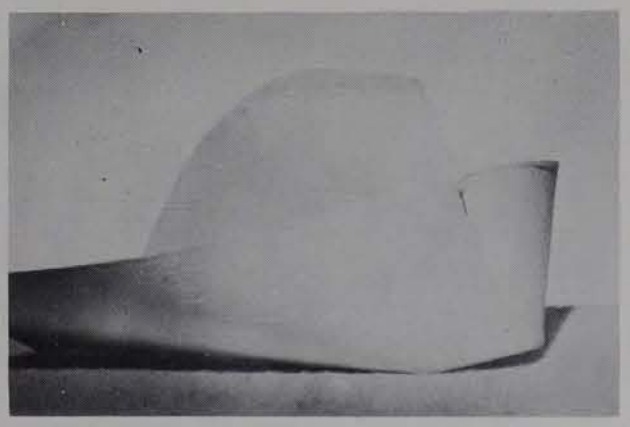
Honor Board

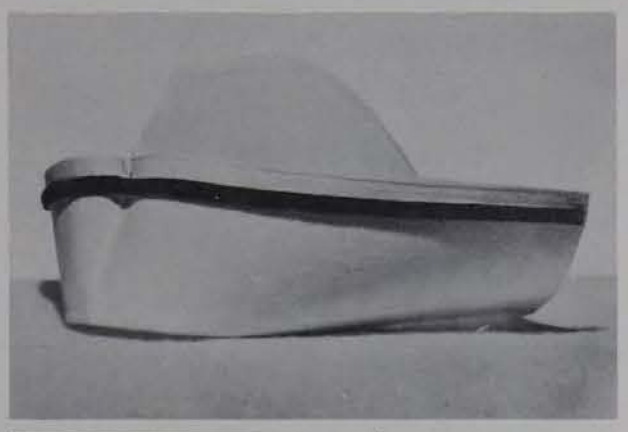
The members of the student council are the officers of the Student Government Association. It is the purpose of this association to aid in the development of leadership among members, to provide a certain self-discipline that comes from self-government, to provide a closer and more unified spirit among the student nurses in both professional work and recreation, and to create a finer co-operation and understanding between the faculty and the student body.

Throughout the year the student body has sponsored many social and recreational activities. Through the combined effort of the association, suggestions were presented for the revision of the Student Handbook. Delegates to the National Student Nurses' Association Convention brought back many ideas which revived the enthusiasm of the student body.

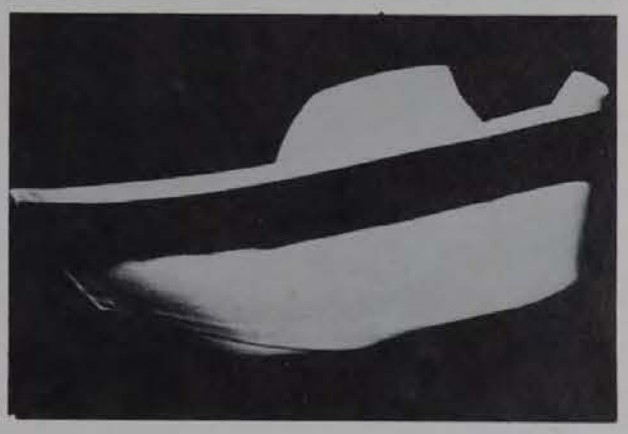
Again, through combined effort, the Honor Board system served effectively to uphold loyalty, to increase co-operation among members, and to achieve a more satisfactory form of self-government.











Graduation - a word of mixed emotions; happiness, sadness, worry and fear. Why is this a difficult word?

Happiness lasts but a fleeting moment when that all-important diploma is received into our hands. We realize that we have succeeded in keeping up with the rest of our class; but this happiness turns to sadness at the thought of leaving our many classmates, some of whom we will never see again, and of the carefree days in the nurse's home when we could always find someone to talk with. Yes, happiness and sadness go hand in hand at this, OUR graduation.

As we realize that we are ending our three years of education, we worry about the future. Will we be able to be the right kind of nurse? This means continued studying, experiences, and hardships. There is a moment of fear that we can not measure up to what is expected of us without those skilled, guiding hands of our instructors.

Put all these emotions in their place, and sit back with the knowledge that we have had the guidance and education we need to make us the nurses that anyone can be proud of.

That's right, classmates, we all feel the same about graduation, but now we must take our place in the world - The World of Nursing.

Affiliations

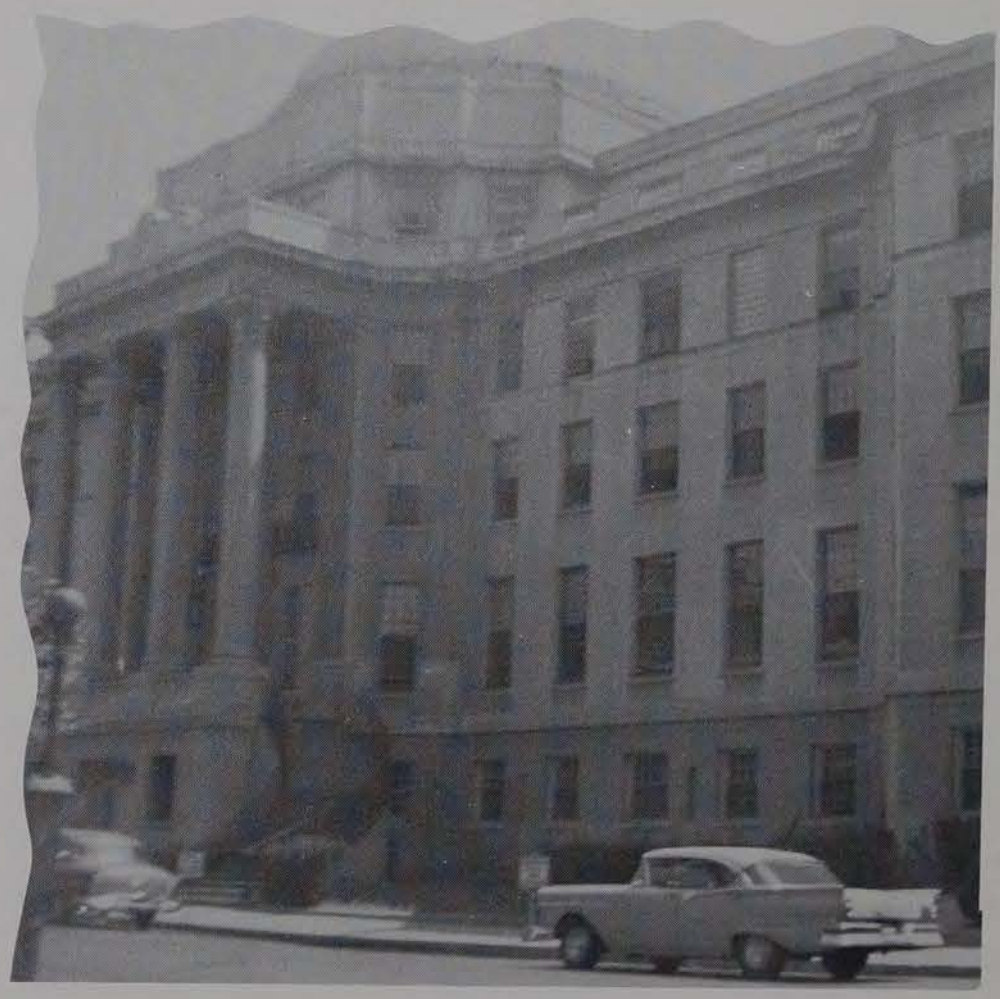
To better prepare us in all fields of nursing and to give us concentrated knowledge of these special fields, we spent nine months of our education at specialized hospitals.

In our junior year we separated from our home school and classmates and started our affiliations.



Augusta State Hospital provided us with facilities and instructors to prepare us to do psychiatric nursing and to better understand and care for all patients.

At Children's Medical Center we received our education in Pediatric Nursing. This phase of our education proved to be very interesting and pleasant for most of us.





The world depends on the younger generation, for without them there is no future. Boston Lying-In Hospital is one of many specialized hospitals in the country which provides for the future. It is here that we learned Obstetrical Nursing.

Yes, these nine months away from our home school prepared us for nursing specialties, but they also prepared us to better understand and care for all patients. It gave us an opportunity to meet people and to broaden our views of nursing and hospital life.

We wish to thank the Augusta State Hospital, Children's Medical Center, and the Boston Lying-In Hospital for their facilities and the instructors who gave of their time and knowledge to better prepare us for the total nursing care of our patients.












MSSNA



Class Prophecy

The reunion of the class of 1961, Eastern Maine General Hospital School of Nursing met at the Nurses' Home on September 7, 1971.

Judy Purington, former class president, presided at the affair. The following people were presented with awards:

1. Penny Stevens, for traveling the longest distance to be at the reunion.
2. Judy Miller, for having advanced the farthest in education.
3. Sharon Grant, for having changed the least in appearance in the last ten years.
4. Margaret Lynch, for having been married the longest.



Libby Mallett called the roll, and as each name was called the person stood and told what she had done in the past ten years. It went like this:

BETTY ADAMS said she was working on Richardson House 4 as assistant head nurse. Apparently she filled out the application blank given her as a student on affiliation at Boston Lying-In.

BARBARA BAKER still undecided as to whether to pursue nursing or try secretarial work, so she combined the two and is now working as a private medical secretary for a famous cardiologist in Boston.

SYLVIA BOYLE told us she has a nursery in Monroe. Doesn't sound too profitable, though, they're her own kids!

When BERNETTA COLSON turned twenty-one and registered as a voter in the town of Stuben, she found out what a town meeting there could be like. Therefore, she bought an old station wagon, filled it with bandages, splints, etc., and has made it a point to be sitting outside at just such occasions in preparation for any first-aid treatment necessary.

I guess LOIS CUNNINGHAM must have enjoyed spending so much time in the Infirmary at Children's, in spite of herself. She's working there now.

It seems the hospital in Millinocket now has a School of Nursing. Who would have guessed SHARON GRANT would be the Nursing Arts instructor?

WILDA GUILLOW has attained her goal as a public health nurse in the middle of New York City. Can't think of a better place to attain almost any goal.





Remember DIANNE HOWINGTON'S affiliation at Children's Medical Center? Well, I knew she liked it and all, but to return as Head Nurse on Division 33? Isn't that carrying things just a little too far?

MARY LANE and her husband arrived a little late. Must be the trip from Calais to Bangor is getting longer. Mary says she's running a home for the aged. Bet if Larry hadn't been there she would have admitted it was in his behalf.

Wasn't a bit surprised to hear that JEANNIE LYNCH has taken over the position of Delivery Room supervisor here at Eastern Maine.

LIBBY MALLETT had no choice concerning her duties after graduation. What else but Industrial Nurse at Mallett's Mill in Lee?

GRACE McGILLAN says she's raising lots of little nurses and morticians. Didn't catch her married name, but could it have been the boy next door?

It was mentioned before that JUDY MILLER received an award for advancement in education. She's studying toward a PhD at Harvard.

MISS CATHERINE MORRIS relayed rather hesitatingly that she is a flight nurse for Southern Airways. Care to guess who else works for them? Anyhow, she grinned, she had not attained her goal, but wasn't about to give up either. And knowing Cathy, she won't.

Remember BELLE OSGOOD'S graduation present, the vacation in California? Can you imagine anyone spending ten years on Vacation? Belle admitted she hasn't started work yet.

BEVERLY PIKE informed us she is delivering babies around the countryside in the "South."

JUDY PURINGTON has stuck pretty close to home soil. She's now supervisor on Middle Stone male at Augusta State.

Remember LUCY REDMAN'S interior decorating ability? It's no wonder she is in charge of remodeling Presque Isle Hospital.

IDA ROBBINS is a professor of chemistry at one of the New Jersey Hospitals. This ought to bring back memories to most of us.

LOIS ROOPE really has herself in a mess. Upon graduation she joined the Air Force, has been promoted to Major, and can no longer date the airmen.





CHARLENE STAIRS has finally left her position as Operating Room Supervisor at the Waldo County Hospital. She and her six kids, mostly all redheads by the way, are packing in preparation for Wendell's retirement from the Army. Probably they'll head for the West Coast.

PENNY STEVENS finally gave up on the possibility that Doug might get out of the service, so she now has a private igloo pediatric unit on Adak.

ANITA WILLETT is a school nurse at John Bapst in Bangor. She and Tommy now have their share invested toward a football team plus the cheerleaders.

With the formalities of the meeting over, Ida Robbins led us in singing the E. M. G. school song. The hours slipped hastily by with the reminiscing of all the good times shared during our three years of education. The evening came to a close and once again we will return down our separate pathways with plans for another reunion in 1981.



See You All Then!







It never pays to say much
When your mad enough to choke,
Because the word that stings the deepest
Is the word that is never spoke.
So let the other fellow sputter
Till the storm has blown away,
And he'll do a heap of thinking
About the things you didn't say.











In May, 1959, I attended the National Student Nurses' Association Convention held in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Although I did not understand the functions of the association at that time, I was tremendously impressed by the enthusiasm displayed by the 2000 student nurses who attended the convention from every corner of the United States.

- Mary Lane

In April, 1960, I attended the National Student Nurses' Association Convention held at Miami Beach, Florida. I felt I was fairly well informed of its functions from the students who had attended previously. This was a worthwhile experience for me and I returned with renewed enthusiasm for my school and state associations.

- Lois Roope

In April, 1961, as a senior, I attended the National Student Nurses' Association Convention in Cleveland, Ohio. After two and a half years of learning about school and state organizations, I had a general idea of the purposes and interests of the organizations. However, I was greatly impressed with the expanse of activity and ideas that all students had to offer through N. S. N. A. Both educational and organizational information was given to every student. We were reluctant to leave the new friends and wonderful experiences we had found.

- Cathy Morris



Last Will

We, the class of 1961, being of sound (?) mind and physical wrecks do bequeath, willingly, to our successors, the underclassmen, these small, sad, tokens:

BETTY ADAMS wills her cigarette lighter and fluid to anyone who isn't afraid of fire.

BARB BAKER leaves her ability to blush to Wanda Bradford.

SYB BOYLE leaves her philosophical saying about love to any young man-hater.

BERNETTA COLSON leaves her interest in the U. of M. to Sylvia Snare. Invest it wisely, Sylvia!

LOIS CUNNINGHAM leaves her reserve of speech to Patty Noddin.

SHARON GRANT leaves her mass confusion to anyone in the junior class who can straighten it out.

WILDA GUILLOW wills her trips to the health office to Annie Rosebush. Better get track shoes, Annie.

DIANNE HOWINGTON leaves her hair dye and rubber gloves to Lorraine Brilliant.

MARY LANE wills her stock of vitamins, sedatives, and tranquilizers to the next Stu-G president. Try not to go crazy!

JEAN LYNCH leaves her gray hairs to Sue Cassidy. Marriage has its worries, Sue.

LIBBY MALLETT leaves her head for Dr. Irwin's classes.

GRACE McGILLAN leaves her figure to Norma Briggs.

JUDY MILLER wills her sense of humor to Sue Richards.

CATHY MORRIS wills the ability to sleep anytime on business trips to Maggie Brooks. Tape those eyes shut, Maggie.

BELLE OSGOOD leaves, listening to her theme, "Run, Sampson, Run."

JUDY PURINGTON wills her stereo, radio, and TV to anyone who appreciates Elvis (and music).

BEV PIKE and IDA ROBBINS leaves their singing duets to anyone that's just as musical.

IDA also wills her goldfish to the custody of Priscilla and her turtle.

LUCY REDMAN leaves her ability to catch a man to Dianne Sewall.

LOIS ROOPE wills her natural blonde hair to Nora Webb.

CHARLENE STAIRS leaves her taxi service to Francine Bartlett. Better get a cabbie cap, Francine!

PENNY STEVENS wills her stack of airmail stamps and envelopes to anyone unfortunate enough to have a man who's far away from home. "Join the NAVY and see the world."!!

ANITA WILLETT gives her "hatching jackets" to all married students. Just a loan, though, she wants them back next year.

and

Testament





The Nurse

The world grows better year
by year
Because some Nurse in her
little sphere,
Puts on her apron and smiles
and sings,
And keeps on doing the same
old things.

Taking temperatures, giving
the pills,
To remedy mankind's numberless
ills,
Feeding the babies, answering
the bells,
Being polite with a heart that
rebels.

Longing for home and all the while
Wearing the same old professional smile,
Blessing the newborn babe's first breath,
Closing the eyes that are still in death.

Taking the blame for the doctor's mistakes,
Oh dear what a lot of patience it takes,
Going off duty at seven o'clock,
Tired, discouraged and ready to drop.

But called back on special
at seven fifteen,
With woe in her heart, but it
must not be seen,
Morning and evening and noon
and night,
Just doing over and hoping it's
right.

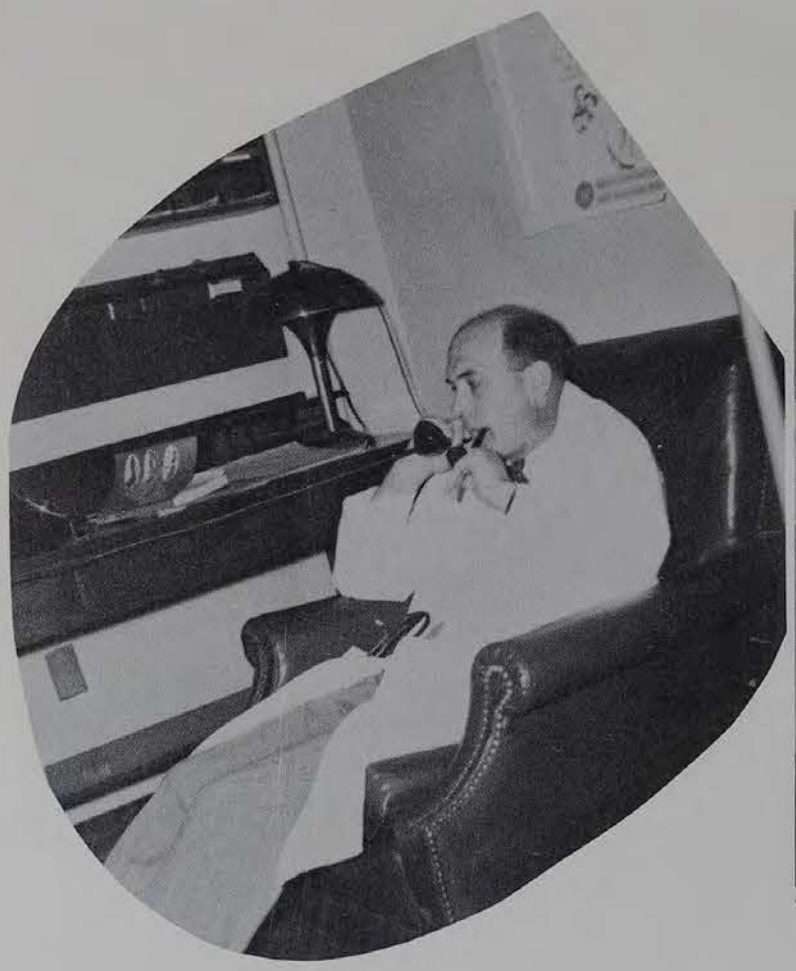
When we lay down our caps and
cross the bar,
Oh Lord, Will you give us just
one little star,
To wear in our crown with our
uniforms new,
In that city above where the
Head Nurse is You.



The Florence Nightingale Pledge

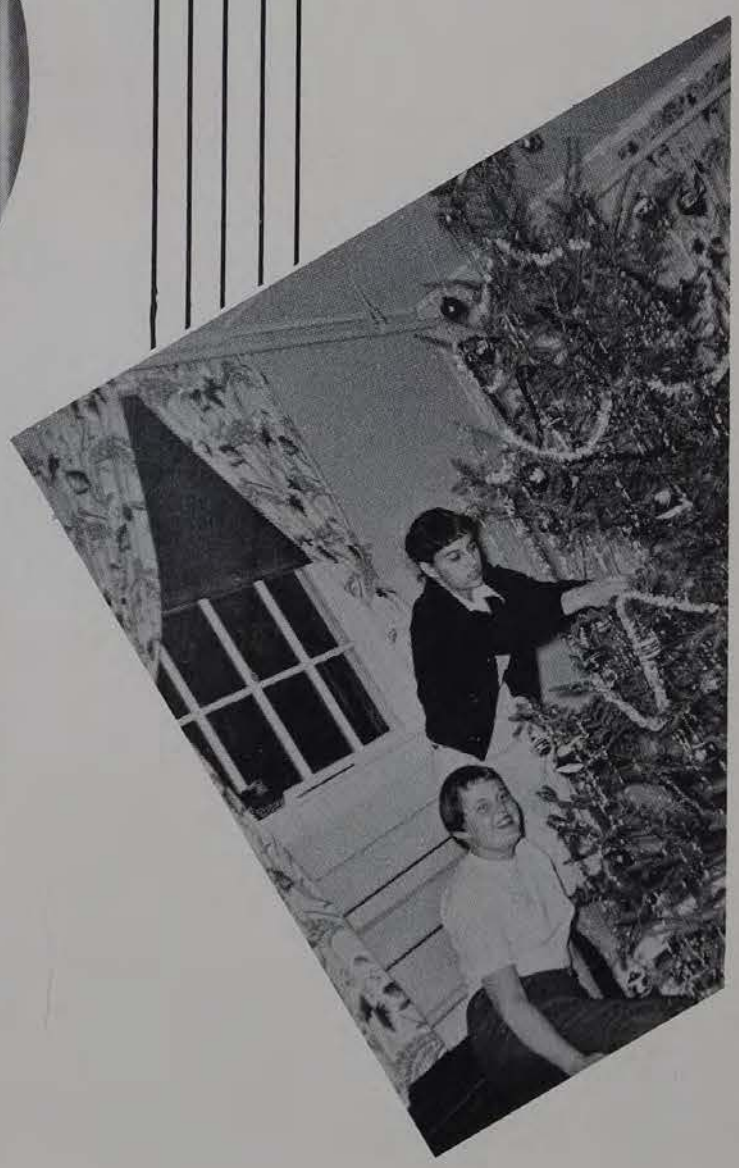
I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drugs. I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standards of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.













Last but far from least we, the graduating class, wish to give our heartfelt thanks to the following:



MISS BARBARA ROACH
Class Advisor

For her understanding, guidance, and patience.

To the Hospital Alumnae Association, Ladies Auxiliary, and the Eastern District of Nursing for their financial support, gifts, and teas.

To our wonderful parents who have encouraged and supported us throughout these three years.

To Dr. Cutler for his words of encouragement and praise. His speech will be an inspiration to guide our lives.

MRS. SUSAN McGRATH
Student Council Advisor

For her help, wisdom, and knowledge which she shared with us.



Patrons and Patronesses

Dr. G. Wood
Dr. R. Cornell
Dr. C. Irwin
Dr. W. Purington
Dr. M. Trowbridge
Dr. R. Duffey
Dr. L. Miragliuolo
Dr. A. Hill
Dr. G. Hall
Dr. A. Adams
Dr. C. McDonald
Dr. M. Ridlon
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Mr. Carl Smith
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Miss Margaret Lowe
Miss Marie Sawyer

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