



Adventum



A Tribute to the Scranton State Hospital

God guide us in our work Thy stars a beacon be For those who bear the lantern To lighten life's pathway.

God let our light so shine That all may know Thy hand is guiding us To keep our torch aglow. God Bless our S.S.H. Friends of the human race May she forever stand A symbol of thy grace.

True nurses let us be United one and all To spread the rays afar In our great sisterhood. Dear Underclassmen,

No one does anything for the last time with out an element of sadness. As time passes, we are continually doing things for the last time. As Graduation Day approaches, we reflect on the many happy hours spent in the Nurses' Home and as Graduates it shall not be.

May God bless you, it has been a delight to know you, cherish all that we revere, and remember your friends---

THE SENIORS



Recipe for a Good Nurse

Take one small girl with a host of beautiful dreams, Add one high school diploma and one Pott's test; Cut in one application and one letter of acceptance Then gently break home ties. Mix this small girl with forty others, add a splash of cold water, a hard bed and tired feet. Sprinkle liberally with friendship, love, and understanding. Stir in rapidly an average of eighty-three and a State Hospital cap. Beat thoroughly for three years and frighten with State Boards. Remove from the bowl--and there emerges one small girl grown large, with stars in her eyes, To be divided and served to Humanity.

Dedicated

TO OUR PARENTS



Who with their understanding, guidance, untiring interestand unselfish efforts in our behalf have made this day possible. "THANK YOU, MOMS'AND DADS'"

PRAYER FOR A NURSE

Oh, my God: I am about to begin the day's work.

Teach me to receive the sick in Thy name.

Give to my efforts success, sweet Jesus, for the glory of Thy Holy Name.

- It is Thy work: Without Thee I cannot succeed.
- Grant that the sick Thou hast placed in my care may be abundantly blessed, and not one of them be lost because of anything that is lacking in me.

- Help Thou me to overcome every temporal weakness and strengthen in me whatever may enable me to bring the sunshine of joy to the lives that are gathered round me day by day.
- Make me beautiful within for the sake of Thy sick ones and those lives which will be influenced by them. Amen.

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Faculty and Administration





MR. HARRY APGAR Superintendent



MR. ANDREW TURKO Assistant Superintendent



MR. JOHN MCDADE President, Board of Directors

Board of Directors



Standing: William A. Schneider, Secretary, William K. Frew, Morris Goodman, Vice-president, Edwin Williams, Treasurer Seated: Rev. Frederick Banas, Henry Ventre, Frank Summa, John Burke



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DR. PETER CUPPLE



DR. EUGENE STEC



DR. DUANE COOLBAUGH



DR. JOSEPH Mc GOWAN



DR. FRANCIS KOPACK



DR. GERARD BIEDLINGMAIER



MRS. HELEN D. FRIEND Director of Nurses

Class 1955 Scranton State Hospital School of Running Sincere Congratulations and best wishes for succes in your Chosen profession. May your service and devotion to manking make this would a better place in Which to live Sincerely yours, Kelen Driend Nirector Devanton State Dorpital Schoal of Run



MRS. ENIS RENDA Assistant Director of Nurses



MISS ELLEN GILLARD Educational Director

MRS. CAROLYN PARTRIDGE Clinical Instructor





MISS ELIZABETH HAVRILCHAK Night Supervisor





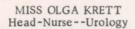
MISS VICTORIA VOINSKI Assistant Night Supervisor

MRS. EILEEN ROSSI Dietetics Instructor

> MISS MARIE DRUFFNER Therapeutic Dietitian

MRS. THELMA PARRY House Mother

> MRS. HELEN CORNELL House Mother





MISS HELEN MATYAS Head-Nurse--Male Surgery





MRS. MARY BLASIK Nursing Arts Instructor





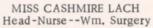
MRS. ELIZABETH KREDER Head-Nurse--Wm. Medical





MISS ELEANORE WALSH Clinical Instructor





MISS ROSE MORANO Head-Nurse--Private Floor

MRS. AUDREY THOMAS Head-Nurse--Male Medical

> MISS ROSE MARIE SUMMA Head-Nurse--Maternity

MISS SUSAN CHASE Head-Nurse--Pediatrics



MISS STEPHANIE BORICK Head-Nurse--Operating Room





MRS. LEONA DODGE Assistant Evening Supervisor





MISS STELLA DOUGHER Head-Nurse--Dispensary



au Harbe Hinn ourgery

MISS STELLA PETRUSAK

Evening Supervisor

Graduate Nursing Staff



If I Can Stop One Heart From Breaking

Emily Dickinson

If I can stop one heart from

breaking,

I shall not live in vain;

If I can ease one life the aching,

Or cool one pain,

Or help one lonely person

Into happiness again

I shall not live in vain.



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 drug. I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard 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 Iendeavor to aid the physician in his work, and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.



MARY BARBETTI "Barbet" 120 Millard Street Old Forge, Pa. She smiles for the sake of smiling, and laughs for no reason but fun.

"I'D heard There'd be some changes made in men's clothing, but this is ridiculous"





CAROLYN BUSH "Bushy" Box 36 LaPlume, Pa. If I could write the beauty of your eyes.

DOROTHY CECI "Dot" 433 Morgan Street Dickson City, Pa. I'd rather be small and shine, than be tall and cast a shadow.





PATRICIA CAVISTON "Pat" 83 Hospital Street Carbondale, Pa. The velvet touch of peace and quiet, are hidden in her style.

> ANN CHERUNDOLO "Annie" 109 A¹icia Street Old Forge, Pa. A cheerful smile and pleasant grace, all reflected in her face.





ANNA MAE DECKER "Ann" 613 Third Street Moosic, Pa. From day to day she's like the sun, friend to all, foe to none.





MARLENE CHICKILLO "Chick" 610 Hemlock Street Scranton, Pa. I love to live, and live to love.

> SHIRLEY ENSMINGER "Shirl" 159 South Lincoln Avenue Scranton, Pa. The greatest pleasure in life is doing what people say you cannot do.





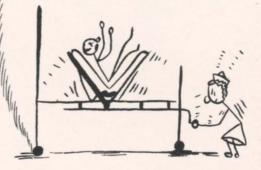
JOAN CORCORAN "Joanie" 212 Keyser Avenue Old Forge, Pa. A calm approach, a gentle touch, a quiet queenly air.

> ROSE FARBANISH "Farbie" 317 Oak Street Old Forge, Pa. The golden touch of friendship, is hidden in her smile.





MARY GILROY "Sam" 325 Prospect Avenue Scranton, Pa. Fun and frolic, glee was there, The will to do, the soul to dare. Remember the first time you used a gatch Bep?





JOAN GOMBAR "Joanie" 703 Pearl Street Throop, Pa. Joan has a charm all her own Gracefully styled and gracefully presented.

> MARY ANN HUTMAN "Hut" 311 Keystone Avenue Peckville, Pa. A smiling face and an abounding good nature





ALICE HASTINGS "Al" 1716 Mulberry Street

"Tis easy others to beguile, With dimples and enchanting smile."

> ELAINE KCENICH "Kcen" 123 Jefferson Street Simpson, Pa. There's a twinkle in her eye That attracts the passer-by.



Cat wanted for dissection



ANN PRISCELLA LEAR "Perci" 758 N. Valley Avenue Olyphant, Pa. Clever, witty, full of fun, Bundled up all in one.





RITA KUCHINSKI "Ree" 1040 Carmalt Street Dickson City, Pa. A good comrade with out pretense Blessed with humor and common sense.

> PHYLLIS LOCKETT "Phil" 604 Fourth Street Moosic, Pa. She has a voice of gladness And a smile and eloquence of beauty.



KATHRYN LANE "Kitty" 181 Ash Street Archbald, Pa. Sparkling Irish eyes that smile Her Friendship is worth your while.

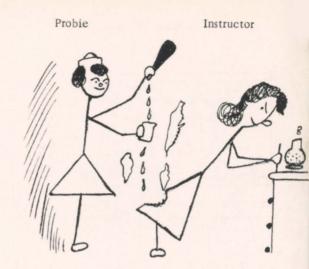
> ANGELINE MARRA "Angie" 512 Second Street Jessup, Pa. A look of innocence covers much deviltry.







MARGARET MARTIN "Margie" 161 Columbia Street Duryea, Pa. Quick smile, keen mind, Her duplicate is hard to find.





JEAN MECKWOOD "Jeanie" 646 Theodore Street Scranton, Pa. Mischief dances in her eyes, and smiles upon her lips.

> MARILYN MELLARKEY "Mellark" 1255 Sloan Street Scranton, Pa. The same yesterday, now and forever, always quiet, calm and clever.





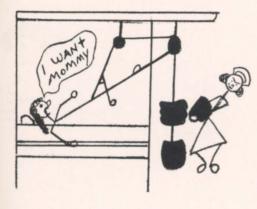
DELORES MEKUTA "Dee" 311 Jackson Street Olyphant, Pa. Never put off till tomorrow, the fun you can have today.

> VICTORIA MISIURA "Vickie" 617 Susquehanna Street Olyphant, Pa. A little mischief by the

- way, A little fun to spice the
- day.



First time setting up traction



LILLIAN NOVITSKY "Lil" 417 Willow Avenue Olyphant, Pa. Wisdom and insight few possess.





ANN MURRAY "Ann" 1307 Luzerne Street Scranton, Pa. Let others reap rewards and wear a crown, I'd rather wear my halo upside down.

> JEAN OLIVERI "Jeanne" 613 S. Main Street Old Forge, Pa. A little girl, a great big heart, a willing helpful way.



NADINE NEMCHICK "Nadine" 15 Porter Avenue Simpson, Pa. So unaffected, so composed a mind, So firm and strong, yet so refined.

> LEONA PARFITT "Parfit" 313 1/2 S. Sherman Ave. Scranton, Pa. A blush is beautiful but often inconvient.

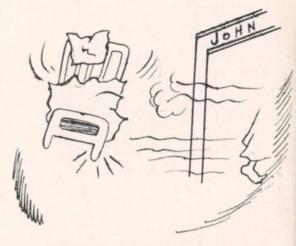




After the H.H.H. enema



DELORES PERKO "Perk" R. D. # 1 Moscow, Pa. If wit is the salt of conversation, Perk is well seasoned.





MADELYN PETROSKI "Lyn" Star Route Moscow, Pa. Beneath a calm and innocent eye, deviltry and mischief lie.

> MAGNOLIA SANTOLI "Toots" 526 Fallon Street Old Forge, Pa. Personality and popularity, plus a touch of rascality.



CEIL PLONSKI "C" 1433 West Locust Street Scranton, Pa. A chain talker . . . She lights one sentence with the spark of an-

other.

PHYLLIS SMAKULA "Phyl" 216 River Street Olyphant, Pa. Talkative, witty, always gay, Likes her work, but loves her pláy.

.









ELAINE VICTOR "Elaine" 204 Olyphant Court Olyphant, Pa. She speaketh not, yet there lies conversation in her eyes.





JOAN SOBOTA "Joanie" 402 River Street Dickson City, Pa. The happy glow in her heart, is reflected in her smile.

> JUNE WALSH "Junie" 193 Chestnut Street Archbald, Pa. Sometimes serious, sometimes gay, but all the time sincere.



BARBARA SUKENICK "Sukie" 408 Susquehanna Street Forrest City, Pa. Laugh and she laughs with you, be still and she laughs alone.

> ROSE MARIE WOYSHNER "Rosie" 803 Throop Street Dunmore, Pa. A merry laugh and sparkling eyes, such gifts as these one cannot buy.





Class Officers



PATRICIA A. CAVISTON President



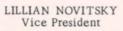
MADELYN PETROSKI Secretary



MARY M. BLASIK Class Advisor



MAGNOLIA E. SANTOLI Treasurer













Study



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Preliminary Class



Intermediate Class



Yearbook Staff Officers



PATRICIA CAVISTON Honorary Editor



JOAN SOBOTA Editor



ALICE HASTINGS Assistant Editor



MADELYN PETROSKI

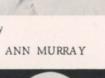
DELORES PERKO





Photography

CEIL PLONSKI





Circulation JUNE WALSH BAR

.

BARBARA SUKENICK





Art

PHYLLIS SMAKULA ANN PRISCELLA LEAR



Finance MAGNOLIA SANTOLI ANGELINE MARRA

26

Student Council



Prom-Committee









Memories

A certain doctor asking a probie for a white nurse.

Parties in Petroski's room. (The Green Room.) An instructor saying "Learn this, it will be in State Boards!

Jitterbugging in the hallways.

Meckwood saying "I'm in love".

Chickillo waking a friend to tell her about her "big date".

Asking Perci for a haircut.

- Mary's sandwiches when the suppers weren't good.
- Tootsie missing her bus because someone hid her clothes.

Misiura's black eye from trying to escape a free cold shower.

Waiting for Mrs. Erhart to bring the mail.

Tuning in to the latest episode of Angie vs Pants serials.

Our Ensminger's frequent visits to Dispensary and the Infirmary.

The many calloused hands from washing bottles in the Formula Room.

Huge male attendance at our Bingo. (1).

The 60::5 dances.

Weekly attendance to the Conservatory of Music on Wash. Ave.

Drinking tea in Lou's on Sunday night.

Going to the Jewish Community Center to see

a play and finding ourselves in a Synagogue. Hasting wearing her probie uniform while an Intermediate.

Ceci's date with the Sandman.

Will you ever forget our trips to Towers on Friday nights? (Ceil, Pat and Dot)



Singing Christmas Carols in September. The beautiful snowfall that greeted our eyes on the first day of our May vacation. Kuchinski falling asleep with her radio on. Vacations spent at Chappys. Taking cat lessons. Overflowing of the sterilizers in the O. R. The D. K. food cart steered into the wall. Learning to smoke while in training. Fragan's ice-cream cones. Decker's G. I. Series. Our Atlantic City tans obtained on the roof. Jean and Ann's duet. Sam's everlasting clowning. Perko's imitation of giving Pit. Making fudge in the D. K. Getting a phone call while in the shower. Our first patient. Uniforms cut to shreds on the last day. Field trip to the A & P Bakery.

Woyshner's favorite night cap. . .Blue babushka and Vicks Vapor rub.

Gilroy seeing a man on the roof.

Barbetti sleeping in and dressing in full uniform at 7 P. M.

Olivieri and Barbetti on New Years Eve of 1953.









Our History

As all histories must have a beginning, ours, the class of 55, starts on September 2, 1952. How well we remember that Labor Day when 44 of us left our homes to begin training in our chosen profession, nursing. We soon became acquainted with our fellow classmates and before long settled down to our many classes. Would we ever learn the many valences in Chemistry, the muscles, bones, tissues and gastric juices in anatomy, making corners on a bed or to keep our books closed during Miss Gillard's quizzes? One of the highlights of our classes was the day our cats arrived for dissecting - - - and just before the dinner hour! Nutrition lab turned out to be a catastrophe for some of us who forgot Mrs. Rossi's saying "Make all you want but eat all you make". We still didn't realize the limits of our appetites. In practices we soon mastered the technique of giving injections to oranges. We were all dumfounded when we were told that we had to practice the injections on each other. Classes over for the day and 4 o'clock usually found us heading for walks up town, trips past the Fairway Market for free handouts of fruit, crowding in the latest movies and swimming at Weston Field, coming back COLD and refreshed.

We took time off from our classes to be entertained by the Intermediates who held a Halloween party in our honor.

Some of the more trying times of those days were our trips to dispensary for our typhoid shots.

Will we ever forget that November day when our uniforms arrived and we were told we would start ward training the following Monday? Remember the remarks that filled the air - - - "I'm so glad that I'm going to a Women's ward, I'd rather learn gradually" - - - "I hear Urology is nothing but bottles" - - - "So what if I'm going to a male ward, I'll get the hardest over first and they always have orderlies to help you". And then the day of days, our first day on the wards - -"Let's see now, do you give water for AM or PM care? - - "I know you get out of bed but you have to have a bed bath anyway" - - It wasn't long before we mastered bed pan technique like professionals.

Christmas time found us right in the swing of things and so we took two weeks off and retired once more to homelife. We returned not quite as eager as before but determined to see things through. By this time there were 41 of us. Before long we found ourselves ready to surrender our yellow uniforms for our brand new white ones. Just think, no more mistaking us for maids! At last the long awaited night of capping arrived and with our families sitting in the audience we repeated our Florence Nightengale pledge and so devoted ourselves to the service to mankind. With the title of Juniors bestowed upon us, we found ourselves in the midst of ever-increasing classes, new skills and services. - -The D. K. where we learned to make custards, protenum, and sippy cream, - - Dispensary, where we prayed we wouldn't be alone when the ambulance came in, - - and the O. R. where we did pickups, observed, went shaving q 3 days and at last we scrubbed for our first operation, a T. and A. September found us again attending classes - - - only half of us this time. What a jolt to us when they picked every other one to attend class instead of picking us alphabetically. So while the rest of the class attended pep rallies and the like, we sat through long hours of study period.

Will we ever forget doing the Charleston, the bunnyhop, and the Conga lines in the hall - - or seeing the "prowler" on the roof and getting campused for the same?

In December, we entertained with a Christmas play "Silent Night" with Hans and Fredrick as the main characters. Dr. Frattali was our jolly Santa Claus.

In February the second half of the class attended classes. Our services now centered around Maternity, Children's Ward, and Night Duty. For months we looked forward to our vacations and dreamed of beautiful suntans. Finally the day of our vacations arrived along with a beautiful snow storm on the first day of May.

In June we began our psychiatric affiliations at Danville. The warm summer afternoons usually found us on the roof working feverishly for sun tans which we failed to obtain on our vacations. Bright red faces showed the results of our efforts. The seniors working on Kids House could always be denoted by the pureed - - - stained uniforms.

In August we left our old rooms and room mates behind us and moved into the brand new rooms of our new home.

Autumn found us nearing the completion of our special services, working on our yearbook, looking forward to graduation and wondering if we would get Christmas off.

Since time is the important factor in the deadline of this yearbook, we will record the remainder of our history only in memory.

Ode to the Dining Room

Where hunger gnaws --Where meals never seem to come up --Where the line is endless --Where tantalizing, deceiving odors fill the air --Where women in white survey all --Where trays are Crisco greased --Where potatoes are petrified --Where meats are cooked (?) --Where chickens come from the, "Home for the Aged

Fowls" --Where butter is always hard --

Where coffee is filtered mud --

Where juice is (?) --

Where all is devoured in seconds --

Where you never leave the table empty handed --

Where late-corners get toast --Where eggs are synthesized rubber --Where peanut butter and jelly substitute --Where stew is carrots --Where steaks occasionally whinny --Where grilled cheese is glue --Where grilled cheese is glue --Where hash is a hazard --Where calories are never counted --Where calories are never counted --Where ice cream is scarce --Where Mary reigns supreme at night --Where interns gather for coffee --Where there are no tables to sit at for late comers --Where there is no food for second dinner --Where hunger still gnaws.

The Class Will

We the class of 1955, with no guarantee about sound mind and body do bequeath the following to those named, with the hope that their lot may be easier, happier or at any rate more interesting, through our generosity.

To Dispensary....A student supply of rubber gloves to protect those lily white hands.

To X-Ray. . . . A private elevator for Joe Moore's emergency runs.

To the Lab. . . . A painless needle for the student's CBS.

To the Switchboard. An order for outside lines for students.

To the T. S. O. An easy lounge chair for those little lectures.

To Revenue. . . . A new wing of private rooms for Mr. Seyna's disposal.

To the Dining Room. . . . A toaster for every table.

To Urology. And it's waterworks, "A Plumber's Manuel."

To Male Surg. . . . A junior Einstein to keep the narcotic record straight.

- To Women's Med. . . . A years supply of "SHINE ALL", to shine everything-everywhere.
- To Women's Surg. . . . Attendants who have graduated from the Charles Atlas School.
- To Gyn. Smoker for the hen parties.
- To Male Med. Diaper squares for those quick changes.
- To P4. Shiny new utility room.
- To the Infirmary....l. A standing order to admit tired worn out students. 2. T. V. Set
 - 3. Air foam mattresses.
 - 4. Built in library.
 - 5. Self release blanks.
- To Maty. A full moon and empty beds.
- To Kids House. . . . A motorcyle with a horn to get from Medical to Surgical in an emergency.
- To the Nursery. Waterproof diapers.
- To the Formula Room....Automatic bottle filler, nippler, and topper-air conditioning, and, "Don't forget the Radio."
- To the Interns. . . . A full eight hours sleep, uninterrupted meals and every week-end off.

To the D. K. A master key to the ice cream freezer for all students.

To the Probies. Fortitude and Good Luck.

To the Intermediates. Wheaties, "For that get up and go feeling."

To the Staff doctors. Pens that write legibly.

To the Staff nurse. . . . "Promotions."

- To the Head nurses. . . . A ready made time book with straight shifts and Sundays off for students.
- To the House mothers. . . . A pair of dark glasses so they can't see the lights on after 10:30.
- To the Nurses Home. Private telephones in every room.

On this day of Graduation our will shall be signed, sealed, and delivered to the above named, in hopes it will make a whole lot of difference in their work.

Say It With Music







Sometimes our feelings can be more adequately expressed with songs. So we present some of them to chuckle over in the future, when our days of training seem to come back from the past and we can "Dream Awhile" again.

Sleepy Time Gal. Night Nurses.

Here I Go Again. to the T. S. O.

So Long, It's Been Good To Know You. . . . July 1955 Ask Me No Questions. . . . Miss Gillard's anatomy class

I Won't Cry Anymore. . . . On leaving Women's Medical

Fools Rush In. Probies first day

Cry. Nursery

Sentimental Journey. Danville

Dry Bones. Orthopedics

Heat Wave. Formula Room

Full Moon and Empty Arms. campused again

Only Five Minutes More. on that late pass

You Go To My Head. Neurosurgey

That's My Desire. that R. N.

Miss You. Dispensary with it's clinics

Ten Little Indians. Kids House

Hernando's Hideaway. . . . Diet Kitchen

Among My Souvenirs. on OR mask

Wanted. . . . One Interne in the DR. . . STAT

So Tired. . . . When Day Is Done

Need You. . . . State Board Book

Crazy Man Crazy. . . . Dr. Ginley's psychiatry class There Stands The Glass. . . . Alcoholic Clinic

Little Things Meana Lot. seniors on the elevator first, please!

If I Give My Heart To You. class with Dr. Goldstein

Ebbtide....Urology's catheters and tidal drainage Teach Me Tonight....Final in Pharmacology... tomorrow

This is The Thanks I Get. Wet diapers in the Nursery

Where Are You, Now That I Need You One sponge missing from the abdomen, Miss

Thirteen Women and Only One Man In Town. the social events of the season. . . our dances

I Only Have Eyes For You. no flirting on Male Surgery

Sam's Song. Familiar theme of a certain Dermatology Class.

Famous Sayings

Though we may forget many traits and actions of our classmates, we give you these sayings to freshen our memories of the peculiar way some of us had of expressing ourselves.

Carolyn Bush. "Oh Brother!" Mary Barbetti. "She makes me so mad." Patricia Caviston. "Anyone got an apple ?" Ann Cherundolo. "Oh Boy" Jean Oliveri. "Did anyone see Annie ?" Joan Sobota. "I have to write a letter to Eddie." Leona Parfitt. "I know it!" Victoria Misiura. "I ain't going!" Angeline Marra. . . . "We've broken up for good this time." June Walsh....''See if Jackie is outside.'' Rose Farbanish....''Guess what...I'm working 3-11 again.'' Dorothy Ceci. "It just isn't my day." Phyllis Lockett. "Isn't it the most!" Ann Murray. "Nobody is going to tell me what to do." Rita Kuchinski. "Who's going to the store ?" Shirley Ensminger. "I'm so tired, already." Rose Marie Woyshner. "I have to go brush my teeth." Magnolia Santolia. "If he doesn't call tonight. . . " Marlene Chickillo. "Wait'll I tell you what happened tonight!" Ceil Plonski. "How do you know when you're in love ?" Joan Corcoran. . . . "What'll I say?" Phyllis Smakula. "Felix is picking me up at seven." Nadine Nemchick. "Isn't that something!" Barbara Sukenick. "Oh, I don't know about that." Delores Mekuta. "Oh go on!" Mary Gilroy. "They're trying to poison us with the coffee." Lillian Novitsky. "It's only common sense." Jean Meckwood. "I'm in LOVE!!! Margaret Martin. "What? What? No kidding!" Marilyn Mellarky. "Who has food? I'm hungry." Joan Gombar. "I can't wait until Stash comes home." Madelyn Petroski. "I'm livin'." Alice Hastings. "Let's have a ball." Ann Decker. "I've got to write a letter." Kathryn Lane. "Anyone going to town?" Elaine Kcenich. . . . "Guess what!" Mary Ann Hutman. "No kidding!" Elaine Victor. . . . "Goodie" Percy Lear. "Anyone got a cig?" Delores Perko. "Hey kids, don't forget to get mé up at six."



Women's Surgery



Kids' House

Or

Women's Medical



Preme Ward

Our Hospital







Diet Kitchen Nursery

Nurses' Inf.

Dispensary







Was This Me"????

- 1. Delores Perko
- 2. Ann Decker
- 3. Alice Hastings
- 4. Kathryn Lane
- Elaine Kcenich
 Dorothy Ceci
 Ann Murray

- 8. Angeline Marra 9. Phyllis Lockett

- Key to page 25
- 10. Jean Oliveri 11. June Walsh
- 12. Phyllis Smakula
- 13. Jeanne Meekwood
- 14. Ann-Prisicella Lear
- 15. Joan Sobota
- 16. Carolyn Bush
- 17. Margaret Martin
- 18. Anne Cherundolo

- 19. Mary Barbetti
- 20. Dolores Mekuta
- 21. Marlene Chickillo
- 22. Rose Marie Woyshner
- 23. Magnolia Santoli
- 24. Rita Kuchinski
- 25. Leona Parfitt
- 26. Mary Gilroy
- 27. Victoria Misiura
- Elaine Victor
 Barbara Sukenick
- 30. Rose Farbanish

- Ceil Plonski
 Ceil Plonski
 Marilyn Mellarky
 Madelyn Petroski
 Patricia Caviston

















"A Student Nurse Grows Up"

PROBIE

We'll be put out if more than six of us sit at a table. I studied all night for that test. Gulp!! I'll die if I'm late. I'm going to devote my life to my career. Is an enema a sterile procedure? Smoking is such a dirty habit. Gee, this food is good! Did your three years go by fast.

JUNIOR

I don't think they'll be mad if seven of us sit here. I read my notes over a few times. D-D-Doctor you contaminated that tray. I'll have ten minutes off my next leave. Did you see that cute Interne? I gave my second enema today. Is it hard to inhale? I've gained five pounds . . . already! I thought that six months would never pass.

INTERMEDIATE

Pull up a chair and add another one to the party.
Do you think it will be a hard test?
Doctor, I'm afraid you contaminated that tray.
I lost two overnights for being late.
I heard that nursing is a good preparation for marriage.
If the doctor orders magnesia he won't need an enema.
I'm going to stop smoking, it's too expensive.
When do they change the menus?

I'll never last another year.

SENIOR

Put two tables together and we'll have a ball! "What test?" Keep your hands off that tray! Yep, Campused again!! Finished today, Married tomorrow. Give one of the Juniors my enema list. Anyone got a cigaret? Well over to Mary's again tonight! What, Graduation next week!

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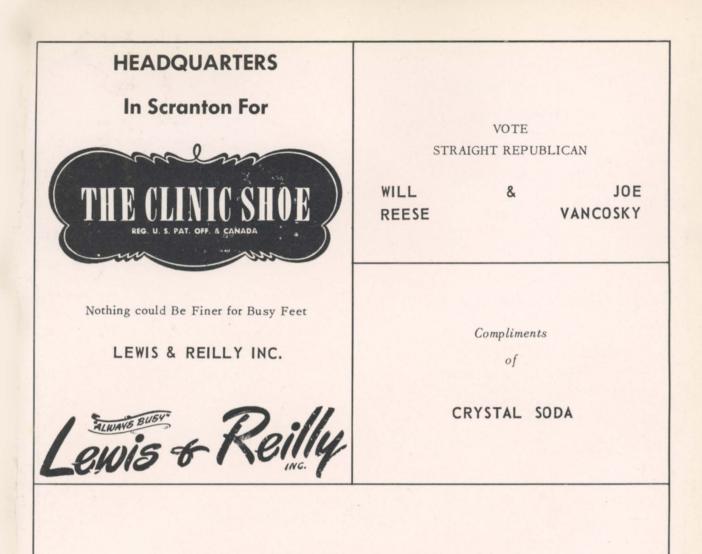
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