1959

Caps & Capes - Volume I Issue VI

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We have all been wishing for a new nursing home and now it has become a reality. When we move this coming September it will be like starting all over again. We will be moving into a new building and getting acquainted with other students some of whom we have never met. Some of us are used to roaming alone while others have had room-mates but no other rooms in close proximity to theirs. Since there will be more students on the same floor there will be more working different shifts, we will need to be more considerate of others and keep noise down to a minimum. This does not mean only after midnight but during the day also, as the night girls need their sleep. We are hoping that participation in clubs and various other activities will increase, due to the fact that it will be more convenient for students to attend. Pleasant new surroundings coupled with increased activity will bring us closer together thereby heightening morale.

THE HONOR SYSTEM

Some of us know about the new honor system proposed for our school of nursing. Many have heard it mentioned vaguely and a few know nothing at all about it.

There will be rules to follow as before, some of which may be different according to the changes found by living in the new nurses' home.

This system deals with each student personally. You it is based on youth and sense of responsibility. Do you possess the ability to do things the right way, and if you miss the mark to be able to own up to the consequences. It is not in easy thing to do. The right way is rarely found to be so.

Look around you, You will find among your fellow students those who see only the dull, drab side of life and seem to jump at the chance to defy authority. Don't stop there! Look further and you will find the girl who views her training and life in general as a chance to better herself. This may be you.

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SPOTLIGHT

It is sometimes hard to sit down and point out all the things which make the kind of girl we like to put in our spotlight. It is always so hard to cover everything.

First of all with the girl we chose for this one we thought it necessary to consider what she has done. We found that she is active in the Dramatic Club, the Newspaper Club, her class projects and various school projects. We also know that she supports our incoming honor system very strongly.

Secondly, we might consider the type of person she is. We didn't have to dig hard to find out that she is bright, neat, even-tempered, straight forward, and that she is, of course, an excellent nurse.

The third phase of this article is a little different than most of our Spotlights have been. We are going to predict that Judy Isemhour will make one of the best and most active Student Council Presidents we have ever had.

We want to add our thanks for what you have already done for the school, Judy and our support to all that you plan to do in the future year.

Song To Remember

By E. Byers, Former Patint on Urology Ward

When I'm dead and other loves will take my place,
When summer too is gone and winter's snows begin,
When beneath your foot you tread upon my grave,
And I'm all alone beneath the barren trees;
Will you remember then for just a fleeting moment
And remembering may, "That was love, I know it now" because I let it die.
ATTACHED, MATCHED

AND HATCHED

Congratulations to T. J. Cohen on the birth of her first child, a girl, Kelly Lynn and to Barbara Nevan on the birth of her first child, also a girl, Cherie Jeanne. Hope they both will soon be back at Jeff to finish.

Congratulations are also in order to:
- Kay Berry—Mrs. David Stoudt
- Arlene Bechers—Mrs. Donald Beumann
- Joanne Longfellow—Mrs Edward Collins

Best wishes and happiness to the following who will be married during the remainder of our school year:
- Sandy Davis to James Marsden
- Polly Kruse to Frank Parsons
- Mary Lynn Moser to David Shank
- Betty Rockfellow to Vernon Leard
- Sandy Wisotzkey to James Hall
- Judy Wright to Walter Elco, M.D.
- Barbara Phelps to Fred Flounders

Our thanks to Marie Longworth for helping to give us such a nanorecable yearbook. The best Jeff has ever produced in our estimation.

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

"What? You say the change list is out and I'm starting U.S. Miss Shank you just can't start me in the delivery room, I've never even seen a kitten born. Good night, the illustrations in my book leaves me with a squishy feeling.

Gea, this Monday morning for some unknown reason I just don't want to go to work. O.K., so here I am! When do I start?

Thank my lucky stars we're shown a complete delivery and then supervised on one before we're on our own. Hey, don't leave me in here alone. Yipes, where's the doctor? Now honey you don't really mean your baby's coming right this minute. Can't you wait? Oh, you can't! Please don't bear down the doctor's scrubbing and will be right in. Is that a head I see? Maybe I should be ready to catch it just in case. Oh! Who ever said they aren't slippery little characters!

What a day.

GOSSIP COLUMN

T. Caporello—Who was that Einstein I saw you with in Atlantic City?

S. Lipton—Have you collected any more souvenirs from the drive-in?

D. Cale—We haven't seen you around the dorm lately. Must be a pretty big attraction!

N. Ackermann—What's Methodist got that Jeff hasn't? Harvey?

V. Longtime—We understand that you're considering graduate work at Detroit Memorial. Are we correct?

J. Ronneck—Have you heard of the "up and coming hermit man"?

J. Dutton—We've noticed a new twinkle in your eye lately. How come? Couldn't be a man could it?

D. Stanek—It's an old joke but bless my soul, you're still going Barefoot?

N. Newton—Twenty pounds less but he still looks like Peter Lorre.

D. Dougherty—Congratulations and good luck on your recent engagement.

R. DeAngelis—Word has it that a certain someone's P.J.'s have taken a turn for the worse.

A. Hill—Understand you're having problems, in fact piles of them.

C. Webb—You can't love six and still play tricks!

K. Parrish—Number one tune on the hit parade "Canadian Sunset"

R. Tunclo—Are we correct in assuming that M.D. on the back of that Since means Mischievous Doctor?

M. Frank—You're in the Army now. Any difference?

J. Salter—Most girls sleep with stuffed animals, but not this one—She sleeps with Cigarette butts.

M. Henly—A quiet silence seemed to fall over the sitting room the other night. It couldn't have been that you were entertaining a guest and male at that?

D. Kemp—Cheer up! It isn't every student that experiences two E.O.A.'s in two successive nights.
---Have an Intern say this to you in all sincerity, "I'll give out the trays; you aspirate the patient"?

---Take advantage of the opportunity to pose as the "girl with the Yellow Hands"? If not, the chance of a lifetime awaits you on Men's Med. Love that Tendoform!

---Decide after your first day in delivery room that you would hatch all yours?

---Possess the mistaken idea that O.R. sponges were like those you use in the bathtub?

---Feel like you'd worn your legs off up to the knees after relief on sixth floor?

---Remember the answers you gave during your interview before coming in training so to "why I want to be a nurse"? Any additions or corrections?

---Have a doctor confront you with, "Young Lady, have you ever thought of leaving the nursing profession to get married?", after you had given him knotted sutures three times in a row?

---Serenely view the ward at 6:45 A.M. thinking "I made it through one more night", and to your horror see a man with needd oxygen smoking?

---Find out for yourself what the term B.O.A. means? They say experience is the best teacher but sometimes I wonder.

NOTICE

An activities committee was organized in readiness for preparations to be made in the fall.

The date of our entrance into the nurses' home is still not definite but if all goes well it may be in early September.

DEAR SAIRY

Dear Sairy,

Everyday in the lunch line I get egg salad. It seems they run out of everything else when I get there. What can I do?

I hate egg salad!

STARRVED

Dear Sairy,

What is the other name for third floor Gyne?

J.B. and T.L.

Dear J.B. and T.L.

Must be the Montgomery Ward!

Dear Sairy,

If an EKG measures the heart beat, and an EEG measures a brain wave, what is an EGG?

RESEARCHER

Dear Researcher,

Something a hen lays.

Dear Sairy,

What happened to the window washer in the Pavilion? I never see him anymore?

GLASSY-EYED

Dear Glassy-eyed,

Guess he got to feeling too many "pains".

TREASURES OF THE O.R.

Sterile gloves with fingers stuck Bloody clinics and no buckets
Two left handed gloves in a rack Scrubbing for ten minutes before realizing your mask isn't on.
Doctors who think they breathe sterile air.
Tangled and knotted sutures Ties that unroll
Holes in your gloves.
Doctors that use forty different sutures on forty different needles
A broken needle in an abdominal incision
Flies in the O.R.
The missing sponge Left handed doctors
Time for lunch and no relief A line of doctors all waiting to be gowned and gloved at once
Fuzz in your mask
Brasly scrub brushes My allergy to Septisol
Eight D.&C's in a row One missing circulating nurse Redhot autoclave trays and no towels
YEARN BOOK STAFF ELECTED

Thirty-eight members from Classes 2/60 and 9/60 together form the Nagakena yearbook staff. Since the recent election, plans are underway for the yearbook under the supervision of the Editor, MARTHA Mocklin, Associate Editors, JUDY ROMACK, CATHERINE BURKLEY; Feature Editors—CAROL RICE and MILLER FRANK; Typing Chairman BETTY DETURK; Photography Manager, GRACE COLEMAN; Art Manager, ELLEN CHAMBER; Petron Committee, JAE-MARIE NAYLOR. Proof-reading of the senior write-ups is begun. Request has been made by the photography department that anyone possessing snapshots of interest covering the three years training period please submit them for consideration to Dr. Corrigan or one of the Editors. They may be returned upon request.

Instruments—Girls

Clarinet------Dot Drinsevich
Violin--------Georgia Noll
Cello---------Ginny Christine
Trombone------Elaine Trenbauer
Flute--------Carole Mav Parrish
Oboe---------Sandy Mathie
Violin---------Mary Noll
Horn----------Kitten Curtis
Piano---------Edie Wilson
Piccolo-------Sandy Davis
Bass Fiddle-----Alone Boyer
Tuba---------Stephanie Arnold
Horn---------Madeline Herly
Castinetts--Claire Corson
Bells---------Mary Lynn Moser
Chimes---------Sally Little
Harp----------Evelle Brittan
Banjo--------Pat Haysiey

STUDENT COUNCIL NEWS

The mass meeting of student council was held July 21st in the pit and presided over by Jane Hudson the outgoing President. Jane deserves a hearty thanks for the swell job she has done in the past year.

The treasurer's report was given and on hand there is approximately $550.00. Reports on the progress of the various clubs, Dramatics, Newspaper, Card and 5 P's Council were given by a member of each. It is hoped that as much and more students will participate in their activities in the coming year.

The honor system is to begin upon entrance of the new nurses' home before which time each student will receive a letter of explanation. A honor pledge is to be placed in the 1014 building and the signature of each student placed upon it.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE O.R.

BEFORE:

Once upon a time, as most stories go, there was a girl, who on one fateful day in June of 1969 made her grand entrance into that remote and mysterious section of the hospital known as the O.R. A poet could not describe accurately the excitement that filled her and her seven tense companions as they pushed half fearfully and anxiously into the classroom on fourth O.R.

After five rather rushed and puzzling days, this particular student had decided she was by far the most clumsy, awkward, stupid, nervous, and scared person this side of the international date line. All her romantic and idealistic dreams of being an O.R. nurse had faded into a dim, intangible memory. This impression was further affirmed after her first actual day on fifth O.R. She completed the day with the runs, two new ulcers, and nervous frustration. In case this sounds like a rather dismal picture, it wasn't, from her viewpoint and probably the doctors whom she assisted after fumbling through three major operations as, supposedly, first scrub nurse. Her mistakes were many but not drastic and she managed to flounder through the remainder of the week feeling much like a canary trapped on the back porch with the cat.

INTERMISSION:

Who ever said recovery room was a resting place during your O.R. period? All day long there is a continuous line of omissions, oxygen head tents, messy tissues, axillary thermometers, charts, infiltrated I.V.'s, bed sides, B.P.'s, and drainage bottles. Nowhere else is the Trendelenburg position more frequently used. And nowhere else do you get a more helpless feeling when it comes to relieving the physical and mental discomforts of your suffering patients. But the week passed on and once more her thoughts turned to another four weeks in the O.R.

AFTER RECOVERY ROOM:

Sixth floor—a sanctuary for nail biters and a rehabilitation center for nervous student O.R. nurses. It was here that our problem child developed skill, knowledge, and above all, confi-
dence. The experience she acquired scrubbing for abdominal hysterectomies prepared her for the forthcoming majors on the lower O.R. floors. From here on in things went pretty smooth, not perfect, but alright. She could now move with much more precision and facility; even had time to relax and make friends.

So take comfort all you worry warttributions for Dear Diary, gossip if this girl could make it, anyone and alumni news would be greatly appreciated.