9-1964

Caps & Capes - September 1964

Dianna Scheingold
Dear Graduating Class,

I wish to take this opportunity to express my deep appreciation for the honor and the privilege of serving in the capacity as your class advisor.

Your days at Jefferson seem to have flown by and now it is time for graduation, the great day you've been awaiting is here.

In the not too distant future, you will stand proudly as the school pin is fastened securely to your neatly starched uniform and the diploma is placed in your hands. What a truly exciting moment in your life! After the many months of study, toil and fretting as a student, the goal which you have been so tirelessly seeking is finally attained. Suddenly, you are a graduate nurse. Congratulations!

However, for the nurse of today as well as tomorrow, your career in nursing will just be beginning. Many avenues along which you may travel to reach your personal and professional goals are open to you. It is your decision as to which path you will follow.

It has been said that "Nursing has a history from candlelight to satellite." Therefore it is important that you as the nurse of tomorrow adjust and continue to adjust to its goals, standards and qualifications in order to meet society's needs. Within the next few months after graduation, you will be taking the state examination for licensure and shortly thereafter
you will join the ranks as registered nurses. Whether you begin your work as staff nurses in hospitals, in health agencies, you will begin to transmit some of your ideas, practices, and points of view to the patient, the profession and the community. The attitudes you have developed and the knowledge and skills you have learned at Jefferson will now become the tools you will use as you practice your profession.

As you become a contributing member of your profession, you will become well aware of the challenges and opportunities offered to the professional nurse of today. Therefore I welcome each and everyone of you to the ranks of nursing practitioners today and as head nurses, supervisors, and teachers of nursing the day after tomorrow.

With warmest regards,

Mildred B. Kohlberger

ANNUAL GRADUATION ADDRESS

It is with mixed feelings of sadness and serenity that we face this time each year. Sadness, because, now after three years of preparation, you are ready to go on to larger fields of service; but serenity, because during these three years we have learned to love you, and we shall miss you.

But be sure of this, that wherever your path of service may lead you, the loving thoughts of "Your Other Mothers", and the wish for your greatest success and happiness will follow
you always.

May I give you one little thought to take with you as you leave us? It is this: "The glory of life is to love, not to be loved; to give, not to get; and to serve, not to be served."

Sincerely,

Florence Fotts and Staff

TO THE CLASS OF 1963

To the Class of 1963:

We of the Freshman class wish to extend our heartiest wishes for truly satisfying careers to each of our graduating seniors. Although we may never see many of you again, surely the friendships we have made this year will hold very warm spots in our memories for years to come. May all luck in all you do and may life bring you every happiness possible.

Sincerely,

Jane Murphy, President
Class of 1963

To the Seniors:

On behalf of the newspaper staff, I would like to wish all of you the best of everything as you graduate from Jefferson.
It has been a long, often tiring, but rewarding three years. As participating members of the newspaper staff, we feel proud and happy that we have been able to share many of your experiences. Class news, projects and of course the Miss Jefferson Contest, (I shall always remember how Miss Ted's eyes shone when she was announced the winner!) have enabled us to learn to know you better and make lasting friendships. As I write you, I can remember back to last year, when Miss Zimmerman was at this time writing a farewell letter to the seniors from your class. By how time flies!

Yes, the past year has gone very fast, and now it is our turn to say farewell to you. Let it just be farewell, not good-bye. We will always remember our times with you and they will share a cherished portion of our nursing school memory for all times.

Sincerely,

Dianna Scheinold, Editor

THE JULIE KIRBY

"Ye, the Class of 1964, being of tired body and not so sound mind, do hereby bequeath the following to our "Little Sister" class:

The Junior Class Projects (including 1000 meatballs ready-made for the Spaghetti Dinner, all our faded Jefferson sweat-shirts to sell to the winking Freshmen, 10 forgeries - only slightly molded, and 1 carton of Christmas cards to get you started); the wonderful illusion that your edition of the Loco-locos is the best ever printed (even though we know ours is!); the landlords that will convince you that $150 is a real her-
gain for 3 rooms on the tenth floor of an apartment building
without an elevator; a Pinochle deck to help pass the campus
time; two earplugs for those on relief and night duty; several
boxes of Kleenex to dry your tears the day you first try on your
white uniform; all the traditions begun during our training
(Varma Show, Miss Jefferson Contest, Dinner Dance) in the hopes
that they will continue to serve as a source of pride and joy;
that warm and secure feeling of knowing that you are on the
"home stretch" of a difficult but rewarding journey; and most
important of all - the knowledge that your Big Sisters are very
proud of you, and hold for you the hope that you will continue to
mature and to learn until the day when you, too, will leave...
reluctant to part with friends and an old way of life yet anxious
to begin a new one.

Our best wishes,
Class of 1964.

To the Classes of '65 and '66:

With our graduation almost upon us, much has been said, and
will be said, about the memories, knowledge, happiness, etc. that
we take with us from Jefferson. Although the expressions of those
feelings might often be trite and well-worn ones, the underlying
thoughts are sincere. It is, indeed, with mixed emotions that we
leave you. Not only the usual ones of sorrow yet happiness; pride
yet regret; but also ones of security and insecurity. We are a
little dubious of our capabilities to assume the responsibility
of being a graduate nurse, yet we are strongly confident in the
knowledge that we have gained the very best preparation for this long awaited role.

It is in this respect that we are not that much different than you - insecure because you are a year older and will be expected to produce more, yet secure in the realization that you are supported by your faculty and staff at Jefferson.

In a manner of speaking, this letter is not the usual type written from a graduating class. It does not directly express our sentimentality about leaving our "home for three years", but rather expresses an empathetic feeling upon retrospect of our time at Jefferson.

Pride in your school and, most of all, satisfaction in your work and in yourself are the qualities which will live on after the sentimental feelings and reminiscing has passed.

We thank you, the future graduates of Jefferson, for your part in allowing us this pride and satisfaction and we sincerely wish you success in the completion of your student days.

With much love,

Beth Reed, President
Class of 1964

**FUTURE PLANS**

Gale MacKenzie...11th Pav, here at Jeff.

Beth Reed...O.R. at Jeff.

Rose Matz...Working on 7th Pav.

Lynn Mc Master...Working the night shift in California.

Linda Roth...Working in Reading with husband, Dr. Hector J. Seda.

Barb Lenker...At Lebanon Valley College working for her B.S. as a junior resident nurse.

Dottie Nuttal...United Airlines in October.
Carol Teener...living in a townhouse while working here in ....
Judy Wing...relief in D.A. leaving in April, 1955.
Lydia Lee...at Jeff.
Barb Hille...7th R.V. at Jeff.
Judy Lingenbrock...Mr. Lines.
Belle Gruspe...leave in Dec.
Vivian Head...in P. hospital and night school.
Barb Pass...Cedar Crest College as junior resident nurse, marry a West Pointer.
Pat Michelle...9th R.V. at Jeff, Navy Nurse Corps in Jan.
Jewell Wolfe...9th R.V., night duty at Jeff and marriage in Feb.
Linda Yang...Jeff and Army Nurse Corps in coming.
Sue Hamilton...Children's Ward.
Jean June...Jeff and college.
Carol Perretti...Jefferson bound.
Joyce Welter...6th Maternity.
Wally Kenneuper...marriage Aug 20th; Lismoretown (Cripple Children) Hospital.
Pat Mandal...Omnisala General Hospital, Maryland; marriage in March.
Penny Jones...Staff nurse and marriage in Fall of 1965.
Flyce Burgholder...Delaware County Hospital; marriage Aug., 1965
with a future in Conn.
Nancy Hendrix, son...working in New Jersey.
Carol Bailey Miller...Staff nurse Troy Community Hospital, Troy, Pa.
Joanne Nelson...Antigua, British West Indies.
Mary Kay Brooks...Staff nurse, Delaware County Vocational Hospital.
Dorcha Bregnan...Albuquerque, New Mexico.
Pat Insley-ICU—best patient care.
Penny Jones-11th Pav—liked medical pts. and personnel.
Barb Jenker—Pediatrics—the kids.
Patty Nicole—Children's Ward—the kids.
Lynn Rankholder—9th Annec—the kids.
Bottie Rutkall—6th Pat. and 6th Ward—liked the pts.
Nancy Hendrickson—9th Annec—the kids.
Judith High—11th Pav.—liked working with the personnel.
Bottie Chambers—6th Red—liked the confusion.
Joyce Kloter—Obstetrics.
Val O'Donnell—ICU—hustle and bustle.
Belle Groups—Obstetrics—happy place to work.
Judith Ferrings—Delivery Room.
Eileen Cervelli—07—maternal instinct.
Terry Trennel—14th Annec—personnel is helpful and considerate to students.
Ginger Magee—Pediatrics—likes kids.
Joanne Ronalde—13th Pav.—nice personnel.
Kalle Mac Kenzie—11th Pav.—
Fady Welsko—Diet Kitchen—"I like to stand behind steaming pots with hair not on, smiling.
Donna Baggiere—10th Nursery—liked babies.
Fay Shaffer—OP,Traumatic, Neurosurg., and Nursery—liked the babies and Neuro cause it's interesting.
Janet Fester—OF—babies and surgery together.
Pasha Bregman—5th Med.—Dr. Wise's rounds.
Carol Bailey Miller—ICU—host stimulating and educational department.
Roanne Axelsten—Accident Ward—never a dull moment.
Mary Kay Brooks—6th Med.—It's a challenge.
Barbara Medenberg—OF—the babies.