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Caps & Capes - November 1967

Linda Lake

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Veteran's Day, originally called Armistice Day, is commemorated on November 11th of each year. It was first set up to celebrate the end of the fighting in World War I. On November 11, 1918, the German representatives finally signed a truce between the Allies and Germany. This took place in a railroad car in the forest of Compiegne, France.

On each November 11th, most of the allies commemorate this event. In England, services are held in front of the Cenotaph in London and the French services at the Arch of Triumph in Paris. The celebration in the United States is centered at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in the Arlington National Cemetery. In many places throughout the world, a period of silence is observed at 11 o'clock in the morning, the hour at which the fighting stopped. The Congress of the United States, in 1938, made Armistice Day a legal holiday for the District of Columbia. Soon afterwards, all of the states complied and did the same. In 1954, Congress changed the name to "Veteran's Day."

Today, this special day not only honors the WW I veterans, but also all the servicemen and women who have ever served the United States - be it at war or in peace. Today, 1967, perhaps more than ever, we have become aware of the services of these brave men and women. The current war in Viet Nam, even though not a United States war, has in its midst thousands of American men. No matter what our personal views on the issue, we must support the decisions of our president. These brave men and women serving the United States in Viet Nam, deserve all the respect and honor we can possibly bestowed upon them. Each war, since the birth of the American nation, has produced from its ranks, thousands of fine Americans, willing to serve their country. They come from all walks of life and from all economic groups. In the service of their country, they fight as one brave, strong unit. The American people are proud of their veterans, just as they are proud of their country.

This year on November 11th, as the cherished flag of the United States is raised in every part of the country, heads should be bowed in thanks to God for these unselfish Americans... for those who have willingly given their lives for freedom and also for those who have fought and lived. They were and are proud to be Americans - we should be too.

Mary Ann Zubatch
LETTER FROM HEAVEN

I know that you miss me,
I miss you too,
My duty in life
Has taken me from you.

It's the time of the year
To be giving thanks,
But never forget
Those in military ranks.

They're sacrificing too,
Their lives they are giving,
To make this world
Better for living.

Some will never see
That some men must die
To make this world
Free for you and I.

Don't give up hope
You may live to see,
A world where there's love
And everyone is free.
A Day of Thanks

...There is an interminable literature on the origins of the religious impulse, but to me it is simpler than that. It is summed up in the image of a man at sundown, watching the crimson flowering of the sky and saying to somebody- "Thank you"

Beverly Nichols

In the United States and Canada, Thanksgiving Day is celebrated annually. People give thanks with feasting and prayer for their blessings during the year. The first Thanksgiving Days were harvest festivals, and today the holiday still takes place in late fall after the crops have been gathered.

The first American Thanksgiving Day was celebrated the second winter the Plymouth Colonists spent in Massachusetts. After many hardships, the corn harvest brought hope. Governor Bradford decreed a day of feasting and prayer, to show gratitude.

The custom spread from Plymouth to other New England colonies. For many years there was no regular national Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale, editor of Godey’s Lady’s Book, worked for thirty years to promote the idea of a national holiday. In 1863, President Lincoln issued a proclamation setting aside the last Thursday of November of that year "as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father".

For seventy-five years, the Presidents followed Lincoln’s example. In 1939, Thanksgiving Day was proclaimed by Franklin D. Roosevelt to be celebrated one week earlier, but the state governors celebrated on the traditional day. Congress finally ruled the fourth Thursday of November would be observed as Thanksgiving Day and would be a legal holiday.

Gini-Ann Moyer

"EXISTING"

The days go so slow - they are long;
The years go fast - they are short.
Our life as we live it is so often a bore,
Trying to face reality with a smile.

We think we are the only suffering few,
With the heaviest burden on our backs,
Just wait till others try and follow our footsteps,
They too, will find it a trecherous road.
We are never the first, and far from the last,
Rushing and wasting away.
We haven't found solitude in being or living,
We exist on a road without end.

Bev Watts

"DIMMED LIGHTS"

The light has gone out of our dimly lit room; the people are leaving one by one.
No great panic or excitation in their walk; just life long drudgery.

The room was quiet for a little while; but someone in haste put an end to that.
A murmur, then hum, and later a sharp yell; two people reentered in disagreement.

Their opinions were stated but neither agreed; soon others came quietly to listen; but managed to side with one or the other.

The screaming started; soon each one was armed.

It started as a difference of only two lives; like always, interrupted with hate.
Others joined in to say what they thought. Soon again the lights will go out.

No one has learned a thing from this cavil. In haste life will be upset; lights will be dimming till another difference is faced. Still people, states and nations will fall and die.

Bev Watts

Who is She?

She is the first smiling face you see amidst the unfamiliar surroundings at Jeff. She is someone who doesn't mind questions and knows all the answers- In other words- A Brain! She is the first one you turn to with a problem and ends up being a shoulder to cry on. She has an unlimited ability and understanding and seems to never run out of encouragement. You're never quite sure when you'll see her, but she'll always be there to brighten your day. She's a special visitor during study hall, giving you helpful hints to make you more confident for tomorrow's exam.
Although she's only a year older, she seems 10 years more mature. She's someone who really cares enough to share with you that one special dream of nursing.

WHO IS SHE? MY BIG SISTER!

Rose Ann Slovich

What a Big Sister Means to Me

1. Someone to confide in
2. A ½ and ½ deal; if you visit me, I'll visit you.
3. Someone to introduce you to med students
4. Someone to be there when you need her
5. A free cap!
6. Someone to tell you the bitter truth
7. Someone to tell you which teachers to look out for!
8. Someone to complain to
9. Friendship
10. Someone who has already been there!
11. Someone to talk to
12. Someone to borrow things from
13. A grubber
14. Someone who has 12 months less than we do
15. Something I wish I had
16. I don't know, I never see her

News About Town

The Forrest Theatre finally opened for an enjoyable season. Despite what you read in the newspapers, however, their opening bill wasn't the greatest. Homecoming, which is still appearing, stars Carolyn Jones and William Roerick. If it turns out that you absolutely must go see it, just sit back and enjoy the acting. Please don't read between the lines or philosophy or you'll be more confused than Harold Penter must have been when he wrote it.

No matter—because big laughs follow when the theatre opens November 6th with Odd Couple. Not only will laughs be in store, but excitement as well, just to see Dana Andrews and Robert Q. Lewis on stage.

For you folk lovers, Joan Baez is coming to Philadelphia. Tickets are on sale at Penn Records and ticket offices. For more information, keep in touch with the Inquirer. By the way, if it's folk music you love, tune in on WHAT radio every Sunday evening. Then you'll also be sure to be hep on appearances of singers and groups in the area.

Mrs. Poggenburg is still posting lists of available tickets for the Academy of Music. Be sure to take advantage of this opportunity. Don't forget, not only classical music is at its best...
If you would like something quite different—try to hear Ravi Shankar's concert.

Sports is quite a happening for Philadelphians. Football, ice hockey, basketball, and boxing are on the cheering roster.

Tickets for the Flyers games are selling fast—be sure to get one or two.

Also—if hockey is too rough—but you still like cold feet—don't miss the Ice Capades held at the brand new Spectrum theatre on South Broad.

During the day, as long as you're off, catch a bus out to Fairmount Park. Or walk and have a groovy time in the grass, falling leaves and clean air. While you're there, visit the Art Museum which is now displaying an exhibit of American Sculpture.
Sairey Gamp

When we at Jefferson speak of our impending professions, its aims, its rewards, and its true meaning; one name stands out above all others. The story of this exciting woman is told to us as part of history of Nursing, as well, it should be. When the going gets rough, we can look to her image and keep on, our spirits having been lifted. Yet, so few of us know about this unusual person, even though some of us may follow in her footsteps. Now the staff of Caps and Capes, would like to bring to light the true personality of Sairey Gamp.

Mrs. Sairey Gamp appeared in Charles Dickens' book Martin Chuzzlewit as a fair representation of the attendant of the sick in the early 1800's. Her perfume was just like the sweet smell of a brewery. Without liquor and snuff, Mrs. Gamp was unable to get through the day.

She had a true dedication towards nursing, which may be the same as to why some of us are here at Jeff - money. Many times Mrs. Gamp would work double shifts as a nurse, while the rest of the day might be spent working for an undertaker. This proved very convenient for the patient who would soon expire. Often, in anticipation of their death, Mrs. Gamp could not resist rehearsing her patient for the viewing. A few times the patient might even awake to find himself in the position of the reposed.

Sairey Gamp's patient care was almost nil. Most of the time was spent eating a large meal at the invalid's bedside or taking swigs of liquor so she might be able to face the patient. Many times she would take the patient's blankets to keep herself warm.
She was a great conversationalist, especially about love and death. She has lived on through the centuries and of her own will, has decided to consult the students of Jefferson.

Have you a problem or complaint? Sairy's shadow writer is ready and able to answer them all.

Dear Sairy,
Every night after relief my boy friend meets me in the lobby. I am so afraid the housemothers will find out. Do you "dear Sairy" have any suggestions of other places we could meet?
Lonesome

Dear Lonesome,
Why not have him meet you in the Nursing Service Office?

Dear Sairy,
What should I do if my boyfriend doesn't like S.N.'s?
A Student Nurse

Dear S.N.
Become a dietitian!

Dear Sairy,
Is it true that the library is "the place" to meet med students?
Doctor Seeker

Dear Seeker,
Only if they're nurse seekers.

Dear Sairy,
Are you going to fix our T.V.?
--Hollywood Representative--

Dear Holly,
No, but the T.V. man will-and soon, girls--REALLY!!

Dear Sairy,
I have senioritis! Any treatment available?
Can't wait to graduate!

Dear C.W.T.G.,
Just be happy that you don't have freshman fever.

Dear Sairy,
Why can't we take sandwiches from the cafeteria to the residence?
I'm Hungry

Dear Hungry,
Is it worth it?
Dear Sairy,
What the heck am I doing here?  
Frustrated

Dear Frust,
Remember "Survival of the Fittest" - Darwin?

Dear Sairy,
Is it true Jeff's residence has Bugs!? 
Unemployed Exterminator

Dear Unemployed,
The famous quote - "Only if you bring them"

Dear Sairy,
What makes Jefferson so popular to student nurses?
--A Wonderer

Dear Wonder,
The swimming pool.

I hope these answers aid all those poor, mixed up, students solve their pressing problems.

My box is still available for those who have major problems and want them solved with straight forward answers!!!!

Love to all my loyal companions,
Sairy
Jeff's on the War Path

In 1891, Dr. James Naismith, a physical education director at the Springfield YMCA College, Springfield, Massachusetts, faced a problem. He wanted to devise an indoor winter sport, which would have little body contact. The result was two peach baskets nailed at opposite ends of a gym and a round ball. The name of the game—Basketball!!

Although peach baskets are no longer used, interest in the sport increases each year. This is especially true at JMCH SoN. On Monday, November 6th, at Memorial Hall, Fairmont Park, the Sairy's played their first game of this season, and beat Bryn Mawr 59 to 47.

Bryn Mawr got the first basket, but after that, Jeff led to the finish. Our starting team was Sandy Payne, Cindy Strange, Hope Russo, Donna "Smith" Geurstlauer, Jackie Mitchell, and Chris Reed. Alternates included Betty Ann Reed, Bonnie Schultz, and Karen Lacy. Of course, I must mention our terrific coach, Mrs. Ann Sage.

A happy note—we filled two busses with cheering girls. I can't but wonder though, why so few Juniors were in attendance?!!

Our fabulous team was cheered on by cheerleaders Layne Gannon, Sandy Jones, Kitty Burgess, and Terri Poole. No one could have missed noticing the new pom-poms. If you didn't know, these were paid for by all those girls who bought the smaller ones.

Also in attendance were Miss McClean, Mrs. Poggenberg, and two very welcome alumnae, Paula Beaner and Kathy Prentice.

So that's the way the ball bounced on Monday night. And I'm sure the Juniors and Seniors will be glad to hear that "finky Pinky" graduated!

1967-1968 Student Nurses' Basketball League Schedule

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Monday, November 6th</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Bryn Mawr</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tuesday, November 21st</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Einstein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monday, December 5th</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Chestnut Hill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monday, January 9th</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Misericordia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monday, January 22nd</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Women's Medical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monday, February 5th</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. P.G.H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuesday, February 13th</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Roxborough Memorial</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monday, February 26th</td>
<td>Jefferson vs. Abington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuesday, April 2nd</td>
<td>Jefferson Championship Game</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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Editorial

The new freshmen have awkwardly entered the hospital picture within the last month. The instructors groan a bit and add a couple more unusual experiences to their logs; the Juniors appreciate them because they feel they're not as stupid as they thought; the Seniors realize that graduation is only that much closer; and the doctors carefully avoid their questions.

But if and when such a time exists, the upper classmen should watch them in action. Because they have a full two hours to make a bed and take a couple of TPR's, their nursing care is very idealistic. They possess that certain insecurity and lack of confidence that makes them work much more cautiously. Though they continually look towards us in awe, we should look towards them and the example they set for us. I'm not advocating that we go back to flipping mattresses or making hammocks at the bottom of all our beds, but I do advocate we try to find again the time to do those extra things that make the patient feel like royalty. They do appreciate this and your reward comes by them being all the more cooperative to you. In the long run, you may be saving more time doing this than you would in your typical robot-like actions. Too often the patients personality becomes lost in a disease or a procedure or a room number.

You learn here all the basis necessary to make a "super" nurse. But all this can be lost in your attitude if it is apathetic in appearance. You have come here to do something to help humanity and to help the sick, so don't keep it to yourselves. Search yourself- are you the kind of nurse you want to be? If you are not in any aspect, don't be discouraged- it's never too late to change.

Social News

Success isn't always measured by the size of the crowd, but rather the good time had by all. This seems to be the case with the Halloween Dance. Although the turn out could hardly be considered a multitude, the couples that attended had a terrific time.

Music was supplied by the Knight Ryders and refreshments were served in the lounge. Miss Lynch, Miss Gobrect and their escorts as well as Mrs. Schwartz joined in the fun by coming in costumes.

Miss Linda Lake and her date won the $5.00 door prize for the most original costumes. In case you are wondering, they came as Adam and Eve.
As for things to come- there will be boxes on each floor for "used, but in good condition" toys for the underprivileged children in this area. A party will be held at Seigar Recreation Hall to pass out the presents.

Also being planned is the Christmas Semi-Formal. It will be held on December twentieth this year and should be every bit as great as last year's Christmas Dance. See you there!

Carolyn Kinna

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