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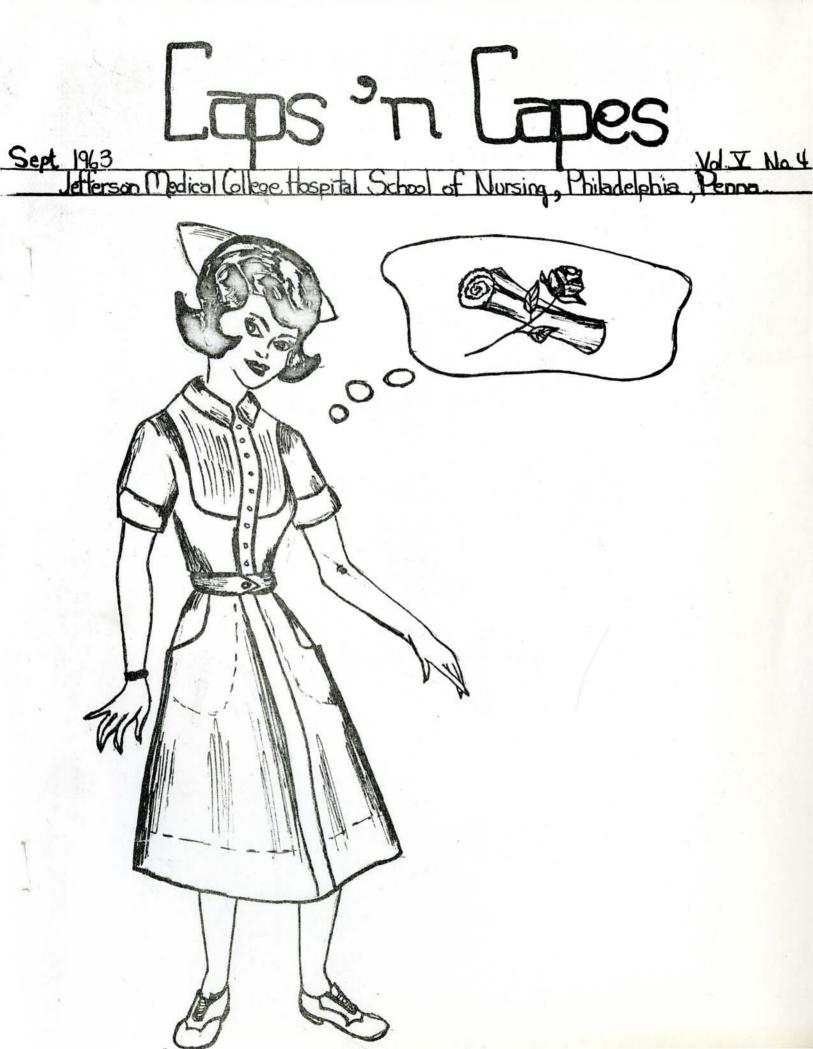
Caps & Capes - Volume V Issue IV

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To The Seniors

As the beginning of September dawns upon us we realize that another phase of our life has been completed. Not only are we marking our first year anniversary, but we are also witnessing our first graduation of "Jeff" students.

The class of '65 wishes to express its gratitude for all the help given to us by you, the graduating seniors. The year has gone fast; we have learned many things and grown in many ways. Much of this we owe to you. If you can remember back to your "probie" days you will be reminded that a helping hand or word of encouragement when times were rough was often the best medicine.

Buddha once said, "If a man speaks or acts with a pure thought, happiness will follow him, like a shadow that never leaves him." So be it with you. Continue to be as proud of the nursing profession as you are now. In giving compassion and aid to your patients, continue to give it with the simplicity and goodness that you possessed as a student. Then and only then will your goal of becoming a nurse truly be complete.

We bid you a fond farewell and along with it the best of everything life has to offer.

The Class of '65

To you, the girls of the 1963 graduating class, we, the Staff of the Nurses Residence, bid you a fond "Auf Wiedersehn", but not Goodbye.

We wish you well girls,; we are loath to see you leaving us, yet we share with you the joys and that await you at the threshold of this, a "beginning", for graduation is the commencing rather than the

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finishing of your profession. You are ready to'try your wings' that you grew through the periods of strain and struggle.

Through the tiring, tedious days, we followed you; through your tranks and fun, for "All work and no play make Jill a dull girl."

Three years ago we welcomed you into the "family", and now at your departing, with fond memories we bid you ADIEU.

The Staff

To the Graduating Class of 1963:

It is with mixed emotions that we say goodby. We are happy because we know that graduation brings much happiness to you; excited because you are on the threshold of a new beginning; proud because our "big sisters" are in white at long last; inspired because you have reached the goal we have all been striving for and somehow that makes it seem somuch nearer for us; and lastly, we are sad because we no longer will share with you that "common bond" that exists between students, and...because we will miss you terribly.

Your little sisters wish you much success in all your endeavors, extend warmest congratulations to you on your day, and will remain ever grateful for the friendship and guidance you have given us.

> Most fondly, Class of '64

Class Advisor

September 7,1963 will mark the last day at Jefferson for Miss Patricia M^CInerney, instructor in pediatrics and senior class advisor. She is going to the University of Pennsylvania for her Master's Degree in nursing and expects to graduate next May.

Miss M^CInerney, who has helped the seniors with all their class projects, and is well known by everyone, has been at Jeff. three years.

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"I regret to leave Jefferson, she says, "but I am glad to know that I will always be able to return anytime and see everyone."

Class Wills

Judy Trizell leaves her letter writing ability to Elyse Burkholder.

Dottie Tanille leaves her battered slipper to Angia Senese.

Jean Little leaves the SNAP presidency to Eileen Cancelli.

<u>Mary Loerner</u> leaves her TWA pass to anyone foolish enough to want it. <u>Carol Lammer</u> leaves her trip to Florida to Mary Kay Brooks.

Shirley Marat wills her tan to Lois Russell.

<u>Maureen M^CGuire</u> leaves her position as judiciary council president to anyone with enough stamina to handle it.

Suzie Mander leaves her love of night duty to the class of '64.

Terry Robson and Nancy Gallagher leave their love of frat. parties to Kathy Chimiahoskiand Marilyn Miller.

Donna Fletcher and Ann Williams leave their midnight roof-top walks to any brave souls!!!

Peggy Carr leaves her matzooh to the 4th floor.

Mary Tiracchia leaves her pinochle deck to the 8th floor.

Terry Camilli leaves her headaches of editorship to Beth Reed.

Judy Carrol leaves, with regret, her lack of culinary skills to Miss M^CLean.

Carole Reis leaves to share a future with Don. <u>Anne Perry</u> and <u>Paula M^CCoy</u> leave for the south. <u>Shelva Rinehart</u> wakes up long enough to leave. <u>Mary Regan</u> leaves sleeping in class. <u>Loretta Rich</u> leaves her "three pound lollipop" <u>Peggy Hannigan</u> leaves running home. Fran Thorp leaves her shy smile to Casper.

Judy Wilson leaves her natural curls to Lydia Less.

Virginia Siddall wills her spasticity to all those who are flaccid.

Cookie Spoerl wills her quiet, subdued ways to Judy Rinear.

<u>Phyllis Shuly</u> leaves her great Professional Adjustment to Judy Schieb. <u>Sue Vachi</u> wills her attraction to freckled redheads to anyone willing to handle their agressions.

Linda Wermick wills her week-ends at West Point to Barb Nase.

Haines, Greenwood, Gaston, Grouleff, Dutt and David leave the "rat pack" to some deserving group.

<u>Gerry Curlee</u> leaves her exercises and calorie counting to all those who need it!

Rene Cassidy leaves her job as photography editor to the poor soul of '64.

Sandy Cimino leaves her unforgetable senior year to Gail McKenzie.

Peggy Turner leaves the distance between here and home to Linda Jose!

Linda McKillip leaves her eyes to Hollywood.

Jane Creswell leaves her love of the Academy to Bobbie Foley.

Bonnie Wilhelm, "leaves her Insence burning."

Nancy Lingsch wills her limbo trophy to Beth Reed.

Wedding Bells

Six girls in the senior class were, or will be, married during their last three months at Jefferson.

Emily Adams was mrried June 1st in Wilmington, Delware. As Mrs. Karl M. Pülley she is living in Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania.

Stephanie Taylor became the bride of George Crisafulli on July 1st in Blackwood, New Jersey. She will live at the residence until August

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12th when she will move to Morrisonville Road, Plattsburg, New York.

Also on June 1st was the wedding of Janet Wolfel and John Williams Newell. They were married at Saint Mary's Church and will live in andapartment on Locust Street.

At Saint John's Roman Catholic Church in Philadelphia was the wedding of Marilyn Sullivan and Dr. William Bonatti. Following the wedding on June 8th, they are living at 240 South Camac Street; but Mrs. Bonatti will return to theoresidence for the remainder of her senior year. They will later make a permanent home in Wilmington, Delaware.

At Our Lady of Mount Carmel Rectory, Judy Carroll and Joseph Cassario were wed on June 29thin Berlin, New Jersey. They will live at 1023 Sycamore Street in Haddon Heights, New Jersey.

Judith Wilson became the bride of Ronald Waltman on on August 17 in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Nancy Smith was a bridesmaid for Judy. They will live in Findley, Ohio.

Several members of the class of '63 will be married shortly af-

Jean Little will be married to Anthony J. Macri M.D. in Hallidaysburg, Pennsylvania at St. Mary's Church. Caryl Lonholm will be Jeannie's bridesmaid at the wedding September 21.

Carole Rees and Donald Slonaker will be wed on September 14th. Paula M^CCoy will be a bridesmaid at the wedding taking place at the Trinty Lutheran Church in Fort Washington, Pennsylvania. Mr. and Mrs. Slonaker will live at 867 Madison Avenue in York.

The Zion Lutheran Church in Phikadelphia will be the setting for the wedding of Suzanne Vache to Robert R. Blackburn on November 23rd.

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Miss Ann Williams will be a member of the wedding. Following the ceremonies, the Blackburns will live in Collingswood, New Jersey.

Philadelphia will also be the site of the wedding between Bonnie Wilhelm and Oswald Zaldivar. Following their marriage on September 14, they will live in the vicinity of Drexel.

Best wishes from the staff of Caps 'N Capes also go to Marie Bretschneider, Janet Caum, Sandra Cimino, Jane Creswell, Joy David, Maryann Gaston, Mary Greenwood, Mary Leohner, Pat Murphy, and Mary Louise Spoerl who will all be a "Mrs." after graduation.

Class Officers

1st Year

President - Carole Rees

Vice President - Judy Frizell

Secretary - Nancy Smythe

Treasurer - Doris Shoemaker

Student Council - Mary Greenwood and and Joy David

Judiciary - Lucy Scriber and Paula M^CCoy

S.N.A.P. - Kay Levin

2nd Year _ cost of the second se

President - Judy Frizell Vice President - Becky Kuntz Secretary - Gerry Curlee Treasurer - Mary Ann Dutt Student Council - Miriam Smart and Mary Lou Keim

Judiciary - Lucy Scriber

S.N.A.P. - Jeannie Little

3rd

President - Miriam Smart

Vice President - Maragrat Carr Secretary - Mary Lou Keim Treasurer- Judy Frizell Student Council - Mary Grouleff Judiciary - Loretta Rich S.N.A.P. - Myela Monillas

Favorite Clinical Areas

filled mandeling, we, output ves, have h

Mary Leohner- OB because it's a happy place and someday it will hap pen to me. The start when your shey littly and and the lite at the start here Shelva Rinehart- Star Pavilion - just liked it there. Shirley Marat- O.R. - only place that is differently interesting plus it is air conditioned. Peggy Turner- 0.P.; likes the way Dr. Fry calls students "dear." Marlene Royer R.; liked the excitement. Carol Lammer - Pedi; likes children. Joan Leitch- 8th Annex; cause it was the only time I got to work with my roommate. Jane Creswell- O.R. - just liked it. Gayle Clymer- Pedie - feeling of accomplishment and satisfaction. Judy Butler- Men's Surg. - good teaching. Marie Bretschneider- OB. Carol Baarcelou- 8th Pay, cause I like surgery. Dottie Fanelle- 8thAnnex - well organized; liked orthopedic nursing. Terry Robson- Pedie - likes kids. Linda Thomas- Pedi- a great challenge and likes to work with "little" people better than "big" ones. Mary Tiracchi - 12th Pav. - a variety of cases. Barbara Wilson- OB - a happy place with nice personnal .

Bonnie Wilhelm- 8th Pav. - well organized and nice personnal. Suzie Speicher- 10th nursery - babies don't complain. Nancy Smith- Pedi - enjoyed working with kids.

Letter to the Underclassman:

The class of '63 wishes to leave you with some of the heart filled memories, we, ourselves, have had at Jefferson, and do hope that each and everyone of you find happiness in the road ahead. We have worked hard, as all other graduates have, to live for the final day graduation. It will not be long until you, too, walk through the arch of roses on your way to a nursing career. You can and will find inspiration and determination through your remaining time at Jefferson. Even when the road becomes rocky, you will find that God and determination will carry you through - and each time you will grow. Never close your mind toknowledge or progress, for then you will stop growing. Continue to work hard and soon you will become a proud graduate of Jeffers on Medical College Höspital. May your remaining times be rewarding to you - we wish you all the success in fursing. God bless you.

Dobile Fanelle- 8" Anney - woll organized; liked orthogedic nursing.

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The Seniors

Judy Butler- Man's Surg. - good teaching.

Class Wills

Emily Adams Pulley wills her powers of secrecy to Marsha Bregman. Joan Leitch wills all her micro notes to Dr. Mandle. Marlene Royer's book: "How to succeed through night duty on 6th Medical" to all second year students. Sug S peicher wills her nerves of steel to anyone having a car at Byberry who drives in the 5 0'clock traffic on the expressway. Barb Wilson wills her spot in the fish bowl to Jeanette Capotasto. Linda Thomas wills her spleen to Dr. Carroll. Caryl Lonholm wills her long hair to Beth Reed. Kay Kingsley gives the phone back to the telephone company. Molinda Whipple wills patience to the instructors who wait for her care studies.

Miriam Smart leaves the trials and tribulations of Senior Class Bresidency to some lucky member of the class of '64.

Before an atand so many drugs to help them to get better,
Before an atand so many drugs to help them to get better,
I give them all and chart them now with my own initial letter.
I's in the middle of my lunch and remember I have the keys,
I hurry hack and quietly say, "I's sorry, forgive an plemes."
I hear a siren on the street, make ready for one more.
I's propered to help them as viey hurry through the door.
I wonder why I shows this life, what does it noan to mer
It means a land of help them as viey hurry through the door.
I monder why I shows this life, what does it noan to mer
It means a land of blacks I'll slaws here, how they how the for.
I here that I as meeted and thest I'll slaws here incluse.
To learn from one that I in turn may shows another.

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BECAUSE I AM A NURSE

I sit before my window and gaze upon the sky,

I think of many distant lands, never knowing why. Places that I do not know, and will probably never see,

And yet I wonder why these places mean so much to me. I gaze some more and now I see a link within a cloud,

The answer so apparent now, so clear, so strong, so loud. People are this link between myself and distant lands,

I meet them every single day with open, outstretched hands. The biggest to the very small I greet them at the door,

A welcome smile, a warm hello, your room is number four. I read a chart and make a note and hurry down the hall,

A beil is on, there is a need, I mustn't miss my call. Before me stand so many drugs to help them to get better,

I give them all and chart them now with my own initial letter. I'm in the middle of my lunch and remember I have the keys,

I hurry back and quietly say, "I'm sorry, forgive me please." I hear a siren on the street, make ready for one more,

I'm prepared to help them as they hurry through the door. I wonder why I chose this life, what does it mean to me?

It means a deed of kindness and help thats given free. To know that I am needed and that I'll always have,

A knowledge to give my aid to those, be they good or be they bad. To learn from one that I in turn may educate another,

That we may then continue to search and to discover.

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The pathway ever winding, always different every day,

A challange truely present to conqure without delay.

They'll make machines to take the place of many a typing hand, But compassion, aid and guidance can only come from man.

I'll be a light along. the way, ever shining bright,

For those who tire, stumble and fall I'll guide them through the night. When morning comes I'll pick them up and we'll go on together,

Showing greatful love that neither heighth nor deepth can sever.

And for those people here and now, we'll work with a little love, To do our all and know that we'll have help from up above.

To see them in this home of mine and help those with great need, We form a bond of friendship without hatred, fear or gried. The journey's long and often hard to reach this destiny.

But I give my heart, my mind, my hands the very best of me. The end of the day has now arrived, I slowly remove my cap,

So tired and upset at times, but tomorrow? .. I'll be back. And now my dream of distant lands and of people I shall meet,

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This dream of willfully serving, finally is complete. Because I love I ask no change to put within my purse,

Just to live as I do now, BECAUSE I AM A NURSE.

written by

Miss Nancy Lingsch S. N. 3/24/63

Just to live as I do now, <u>RECAUSE I AN A MURES</u>.

Hise Handy Lingson B. H