

1967

## Caps & Capes - Accreditation 1967

Linda Lake

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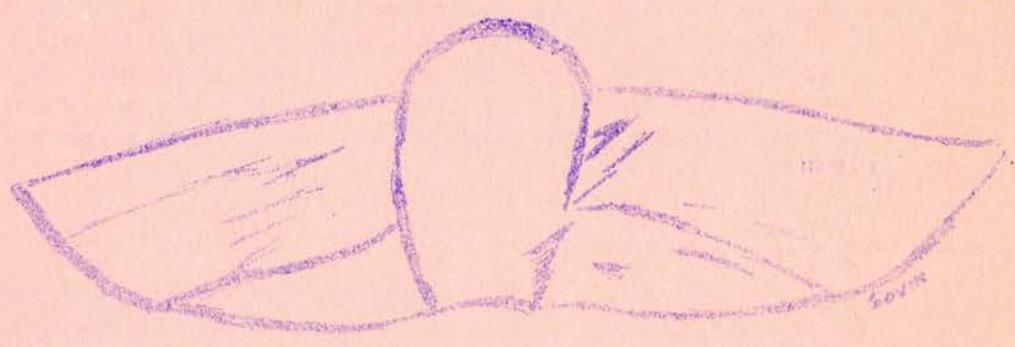
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1967

# ACCREDITATION



NOTES FROM CAPS AND CAPES

The time has come for change, and we are a part of this new look at Jefferson's SON. After careful consideration and much thought, Miss Bowman has more or less opened the newspaper's realm of material for usage. Realizing that there are many other things we think about while diligently pursuing our chosen field, we have been given permission to include controversy. This has been done to encourage more interest in a school newspaper, and I sincerely hope it will do just that. We are aware that many of you consider our paper dead and buried, but let me assure you that it is just beginning. Due to the great expense of printing a paper, we have been offered the use of the office machinery to cut down on time and cost. All doors are opened to make it successful--all we need is people! This is your newspaper, not the private property of a small group of girls. It is your chance to share your thoughts and ideas with the whole Student Body--perhaps your last chance. So stop sitting and get with it. You don't have to come to meetings, although it would be nice to see some new faces, and to feel that someone else cares. I have been editor of this for over a year now, and can count on my fingers the "faithful few". To them, I wish to say thank you, for without them and their interest, I would have given up long ago.

Please help us to make this paper what it should be. With the new format, I feel encouraged. Without your support, the paper will be dissolved. For all that my staff has done to make this worthwhile, I'd really hate to see that happen. Wouldn't you too? Any articles, jokes, poems, or just new ideas may be given to any staff member, or put in my mailbox.

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STAFF:

Linda Lake, Editor  
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Jane Lease  
Cindy Raub  
Loretta Carlson  
Carol Malek

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE AND MEDICAL CENTER  
SCHOOL OF NURSING

### APATHY

Apathy...a word which encompasses an entire realm of discouragement, disgust, and defeat. Webster gives us the definition of "want of feeling". So true it is, yet who cares enough to pursue the reason "why". Why apathy within our student body?

Perhaps we should begin at the beginning...the first day we entered Jefferson--September 12, 1966. It seems so long along, yet so many things remain untouched, unchanged in our memories. I was full of enthusiasm and excitement that day, as I am sure many of us were. We were to start a new way of living and most of us were anxious to do our best and make the grade. Day by day, week by week, time passed and one morning we woke up and something dawned on us. The entire focus of our attention for months had been upon our academic standing. Of course, there were "activities" for the chosen few who could afford to sacrifice the time, but for many who had to devote all their time to studying, it was "mental torture".

"Tomorrow is another day"--a saying which kept many of us going when we thought we could not endure another minute.

Junior year came and the academic pressure was lightened to a slight degree. We were now ready to indulge in some of the things we had missed out on in freshman year, but no one volunteered to serve at teas, no one attended the basketball games, and it seemed that the same girls helped with the same functions all the time. New ideas were mentioned; changes in rules and regulations were suggested; students were even showing up at some of the Student Council meetings. But just as in the past, nothing was changed--all remained stagnant. And so, we glide into Senior year with an overall attitude--"why bother, nobody listens to us anyway". All our ambitious ideas and zealous inspirations were lost in the undertow. Somewhere along the line we lost what we had the most of in the beginning--our "school spirit".

"School spirit"--we've still got it--latent, but nevertheless there. We, the Student Body, can make our school better and help it to progress. We are gradually attaining the power by the proper means. As with any worthwhile project, we need encouragement, enthusiasm, cooperation, support, and perseverance. If we, the Student Body, work together as a unit by supporting our school's functions and doing what we can to help our Student Council, we can once again be inspired with our initial fervor and leave Jefferson with a sense of success and accomplishment. For it is our attitude, that will be the building block for an unsurmountable "Jefferson tower of enthusiastic loyalty".

## Stand Up for Your School!

In this time of change that is occurring in our School of Nursing, everyone is so quick to find rules that to them are obsolete or need revision. True, there are many that do, but this is being done. Before the rules were being revised, the demands that I heard were beginning to be ridiculous. Why are we so eager to find fault in this time of turmoil, and ignore the good aspects of the school? I do feel at times we take them for granted.

No matter what you think or how much you complain, there is no denying one fact, and that is there are not many schools around of our caliber that even come close to Jefferson's great curriculum. Do you remember Byberry where not one of us failed to pass, while the other schools had at least one? That's saying something, considering we had twice as many students as anyone else.

When you finally graduate and go to apply for a job, the fact that you graduated from here seems to carry a lot of weight. You can wear that Jeff cap proudly for you are well prepared for the task of nursing.

Then there are the times that we complain about the trivia we have to know for some examinations, and question the importance of such material. Well, have you ever had the experience of being called on for this information about six months later, and all of a sudden it comes bouncing out of some small locked compartment of your mind? If you have, I'm sure you'll agree with me that it's a great feeling. Not only do you astonish the person who asked you the question, but also yourself.

Also, not many of our graduates fail to pass state boards the first time around. This is not true with all schools, but somehow we take this for granted. Once you find out that one graduate nurse is now an R.N., do you hesitate and ask the others you know, or are you like me and just say congratulations?

Then, consider the fact that we have just again received the maximum length of accreditation from the N.L.N. They must feel the same way we do!

So remember these things the next time you're so quick to judge. As far as learning is concerned, we have the greatest thing going here at Jefferson!

## The Director's Clip Board

In the event that you did not see the notice posted on the bulletin board, you will be pleased to know that the Board of Review for Diploma Programs of the National League for Nursing took action to continue accreditation of our program for the maximum period of time (six years).

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Sincere sympathy to Kathleen Shreiner, class of 1971, on the sudden death of her father.

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Miss Dunn has resigned as instructor in nursing of children, effective February 7th. Mrs. Greensfelder will assume the responsibilities of instructor in nursing of children temporarily.

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Mrs. Ann E. Foley was welcomed to the residence staff as a replacement for Mrs. Oursler, who resigned December 27th.

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The following students are to be commended for letters of commendation received from patients: Sharon Bugen, Gail Johnston, Gail Kaempf, Karen Lacy, Barbara Moiso, Phyllis Nice, Carol Schafer, Anne Smith, Beverly Wallace, and Beverly Watts.

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We are confident that the quality of care described in these letters reflects the type of care rendered by all students.

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Our most recent member of the clerical staff is Mrs. Eileen Casey, who replaced Mrs. Cairns.

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Mrs. Mary Lou Poggenburg resigned. She is convinced that Arizona's climate is preferable to Philadelphia's.

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Rose Slovich is competing with Miss Zarella for T.V. stardom. She appeared on a Heart Association telecast February 15, at 1:00 P.M.

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Our pet pigeon has found a new home--thanks to the maintenance department.

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Recent comings and goings included a trip to Philadelphia State Hospital and Eastern State School. Students seem to be enjoying this experience. The new Jefferson facility is well underway.

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Encourage your family and friends to visit Plymouth Meeting Mall February 25 - March 1, to see our Jefferson booth.

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The Rules and Regulations committee has a difficult task cut out for them, a task which they are pursuing with fervor. Indeed, they are to be congratulated for their efforts to date. Be sure to continue giving the committee your support.

## Poet's Corner

For those of you who read last year's paper, you might have been aware of the fact that poetry of some form was a part of every one of them. With the "rebirth of this newspaper, I have decided to make it a permanent part of the issues. To me, poetry is the best method of communications available--it is short, concise, and evokes deep thought on the part of the reader, as everything is not spelled out for him.

If anyone is interested in sharing some of their writings with us, it would be most welcomed. Membership on the staff is not a necessity.

This month, I'll begin with one of my own, followed by one by Loretta Carlson of the Freshman class.

### "The Flight"

A bird flew freely past  
his wings were straight  
his face determinely lifted  
towards the cloudless sky.

Resting on a sill,  
he cocked his head to all sounds  
felt the wind ruffle his feathers  
and the sun bathe his face.

A young bird admired  
lacking skill  
fought to get his balance  
to deny surrounding forces.

Knowingly I watched  
feeling his frustration  
desperate for his escape--  
restrained in my own prison.

### "The Rejected Gift"

Across a field of flowers wild,  
One morning walked a man and his child;  
To see the dawn grow faint and die,  
And to watch the sun fill up the sky.

The man walked enjoying the crisp morning air,  
And the beauty of life to his mind did appear.  
Thoughts of money and rights and powers of the world;  
Thoughts of fortune and easy life through his mind whirl.

And the child while happily troddling his way  
Plucked up a flower from the grass where it lay,  
And in it he saw all of life's precious things,  
The sky and the rivers and the songs that birds sing.

And running up to the man to show him his prize,  
All happiness and joy shone from his eyes.  
But the man cast it down, saying, "It's just a weed;"  
And walked on, knowing for it, he had no need.

### COULD YOU IMAGINE:

- the housemothers calling you by your first name
- your roommate calling you by your first name
- having real buttons on our uniforms
- if you had a doubt and didn't consider it contaminated
- if you forgot to "cover your cough" at Landis
- if everyone remembered the ADA exchange lists
- the residence at Dyberry air-conditioned
- Sandy Ramsey's hair straight
- Gartland with a pixie
- Lake not being spastic
- getting weighed on the freight scale
- mailing a letter without signing out
- going to a Drexel party without an escort
- a telephone booth on every floor in the space provided
- sleeping without your T.E.D.'s
- Student Health without Dimetaps
- getting two clean sheets every week
- wearing slacks out of the residence whenever you wanted to
- getting every holiday off
- getting a phone call during study hall
- having two o'clock lates

### A Freshman's View

With a Micro quiz, an Anatomy exam, and billions of pages of Nursing I to read, what am I doing?...writing an article for the newspaper while listening for that familiar click of Mrs. Hoffman's heels.

Remember our first glorious nursing lab where the term "air quiescence" blew your mind, let alone the dust? Now though, many of us can attest to the joyous moments previously experienced only by the upperclassmen--the smell of that first enema, where is that meatus? Those long nails sure aren't an asset when it comes to that gloving technique. Oh, Miss Zarella, if you could see us now!

Have we changed since that first memorable day we arrived at Jeff? How does a permanent mold in seat 48 on the 12th floor with pigeons flying around in the back of the room grab you? We have only been here five months, and yet we have put in a lot of sweat already, and there is more to go. We have all made some great friendships, and have profited from them in many ways. The change from high school into nursing was quite sudden, and I am sure we can attribute this as the cause of our change in ideas and attitudes. I think you become much more liberal minded and learn to accept people and different situations more readily. Complaining is the only weapon we have against the rules and regulations that annoy us and we never hesitate to express our views, especially to our roommates.

Well, the phone just rang and study hall is officially over; who knows, maybe it will be for me.

## The Legend of the Engagement Ring

Long ago in ancient Egypt, a Pharaoh fell in love with a beautiful young princess. Because of her youth, the princess's father refused consent to their marriage. The Pharaoh, being a wise man, desired to have the father's blessing, and so agreed to wait until the princess was of age. His love for her grew daily, and he longed for some way to show his devotion to her while he was waiting for their marriage.

So he called in the royal jewelers and told them to search the land for the most precious stone in existence. This, the Pharaoh had mounted on a ring of gold and took it to his loved one. As he slipped the ring on her finger, he told her, "Until I can place a wedding band on your finger and claim you for my bride, wear this ring as a reminder of my devotion. Just as the gem is priceless, so is my love for you!"

And down through the ages, the engagement ring has served as a pledge of true love and as a symbol to the rest of the world that two people have chosen to spend their lives together.

From the writings of  
Amenophis II, Circa:  
3300 B.C.

### Engaged couples:

#### Class of 1969

Miss Barbara Bokal to Mr. George Peroutka  
Miss Debbie Burdett to Mr. Richard Allen  
Miss Rae Clawson to Mr. Ronald Suback  
Miss Rosemarie Colleluori to Mr. John Malizia  
Miss Dorothy Connolly to Mr. Robert Connelly  
Miss Linda Croasdale to Mr. Allan Eichkoff  
Miss Sandy Fox to Mr. Jeff Wendel  
Miss Marion Freeman to Mr. Gary Jablonski  
Miss Donna Gerstlauer to Mr. Paul Mullins  
Miss Kay Hitchens to Mr. Bob Jennings  
Miss Ruth Huff to Mr. Charles Tuillano  
Miss Jane McGarvey to Mr. Bruce Wuerth  
Miss Mary Mount to Mr. Richard Bull  
Miss Joyce Norman to Mr. Charles Rowlett  
Miss Donna Preston to Mr. Edward Schmidt  
Miss Hope Russo to Mr. Joseph Schooley  
Miss Aleta Sierer to Mr. Robert Beckerman  
Miss Carol Sloyer to Mr. Michael Ianavale  
Miss Anne Smith to Mr. David Tennessey  
Miss Beverly Wallace to Mr. Joseph Harris  
Miss Elaine Wypyszinski to Mr. Joseph Musial

#### Class of 1970

Miss Marie Belmont to Mr. Harry Pike  
Miss Janet Betz to Mr. Robert Phillips  
Miss Marge Connors to Mr. George Serwein  
Miss Audrey Dalgity to Mr. David Cash  
Miss Marsha Marks to Mr. William Hain  
Miss Gini Ann Moyer to Mr. Gregory Scott

Class of 1971

Miss Sue Blazejewski to Mr. Ken Strictland

Miss Polly Ecker to Mr. Jack Hanifin

Miss Cindy Goss to Mr. Lee Canning

Miss Cheryl Souer to Mr. Bill Collins

With his ring upon your finger  
And his love within your heart,  
May you find the happiness you feel  
Will only be the start  
Of even greater happiness  
To come to both of you

Through all these days of planning  
And forever after, too!

--Hallmark

Miss Jefferson

And so, another year has come and passed, and we are looking for a new Miss Jefferson. Since a date has not yet been chosen, we are only reminding you so you can think carefully about your choice. She will have to compete with other top students in the fields of talent, personality, appearance, and nursing abilities. Judging will be done by a select group of well-known people which the newspaper will choose.

Who will this person be? This is up to you. A box will soon be available at the desk for you to help us in finding her. The disgression of the staff, administration, and faculty will decide who will compete.

This is open to all classes, and in fact, last year's Miss Jefferson is Marie Seebauer, currently a Senior. Of course, we hope to get it again this year, but who knows?

Much help will be necessary to make this a success. If at all interested, please contact me in room 833, or other members of the staff. A meeting will be held soon to establish the basic framework.

A Riddle

The more I study, the more I know  
The more I know, the more I forget  
The more I forget, the less I know  
The less I know, the less I forget  
The less I forget, the more I know.  
Why Study?

The answer is simple: Because you want to pass. Don't give up!

## Basketball

I had every intention of writing this concerning the poor support of the basketball team at games. I must admit it has been pretty embarrassing to see only 3 to 5 girls in the stands at some of the games, but the support of the last one kind of makes up for it. I only hope that you will continue to support us, even though the rest of the season will be like an anticlimax.

Returning from our last game, I felt disgusted at the outcome, not so much because we lost, but because of the way we lost. Having played several games this season, and many in previous ones, the way that Montgomery plays has never entered our experience before. Perhaps it is unfortunate that we don't know how to cope with a team that is sneaky and underhanded. Would the outcome of the game be different if we did? This also is questionable, as I think it's general consensus that there were other causative factors involved in the loss. Certainly one of them was not that we didn't play well, for I feel we did.

Even so, there are other games involved with this season, so "chins-up", there's always next year for many of us. It seems a shame that most of our first team will be graduating. There have been many heartbreaking games for them in these three years, but then there's the championship last year to remove some of the pain.

Come and support your team, and really yell for them. They'll more than appreciate it. Even though you won't be watching the top team in the league, as far as wins and losses are concerned, you will get to see a team that has soul, spirit, togetherness, and a great desire to win. Yet no matter how great that desire is, we have never resorted to foul play or poor sportsmanship. I therefore feel that if an award was given to the fairest team, we would come in first.

So what's more important? Winning a game or how you play it? Sometimes it's difficult to admit the obvious answer is right. Yet when it's all over and some time has passed, you are thankful that you chose it. Bearing this in mind, I would like to say that I'm really proud of our team, and that I can be a small part of it. You should be proud, too.