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### The Raven, 1925

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# THE RAVEN

1925



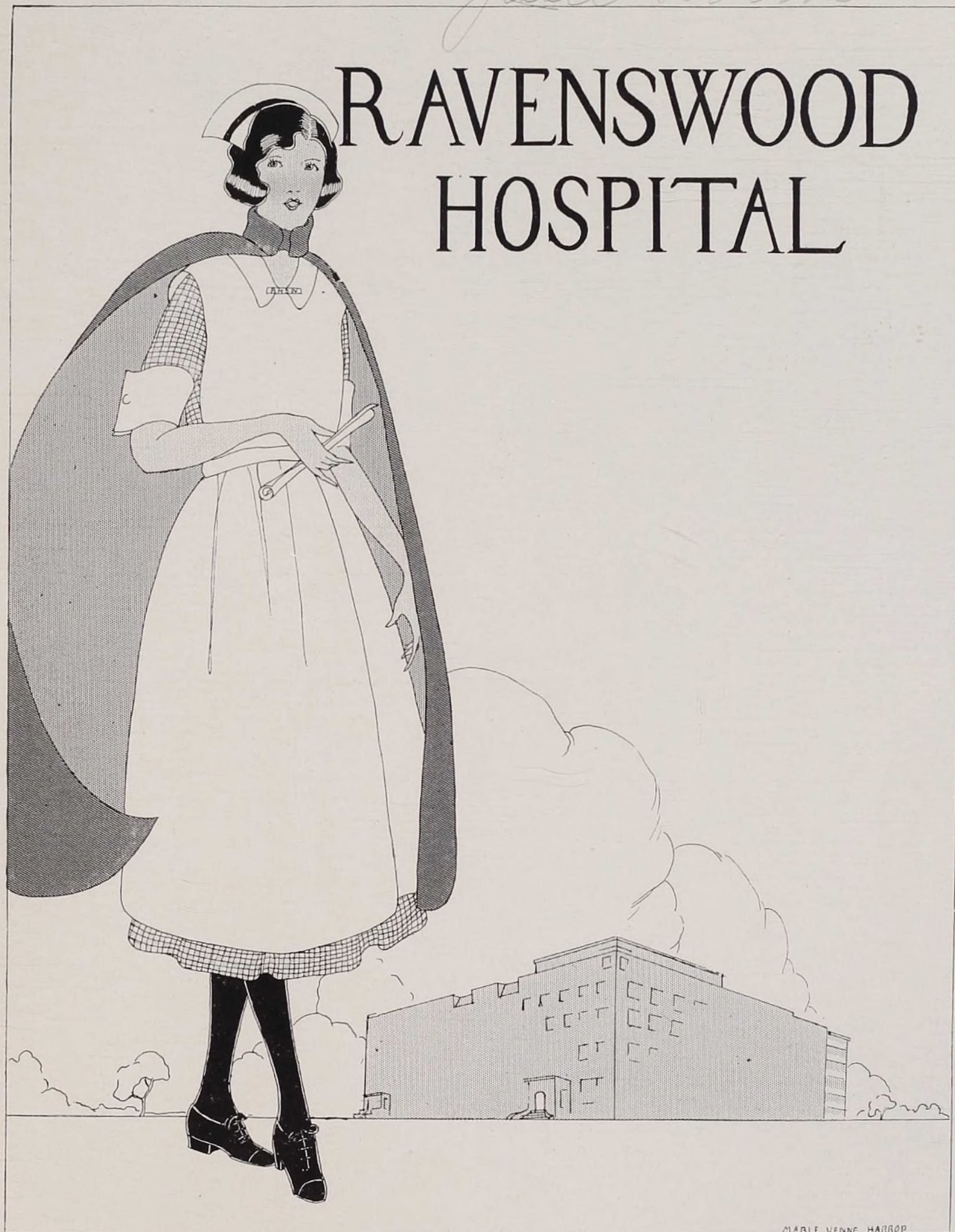






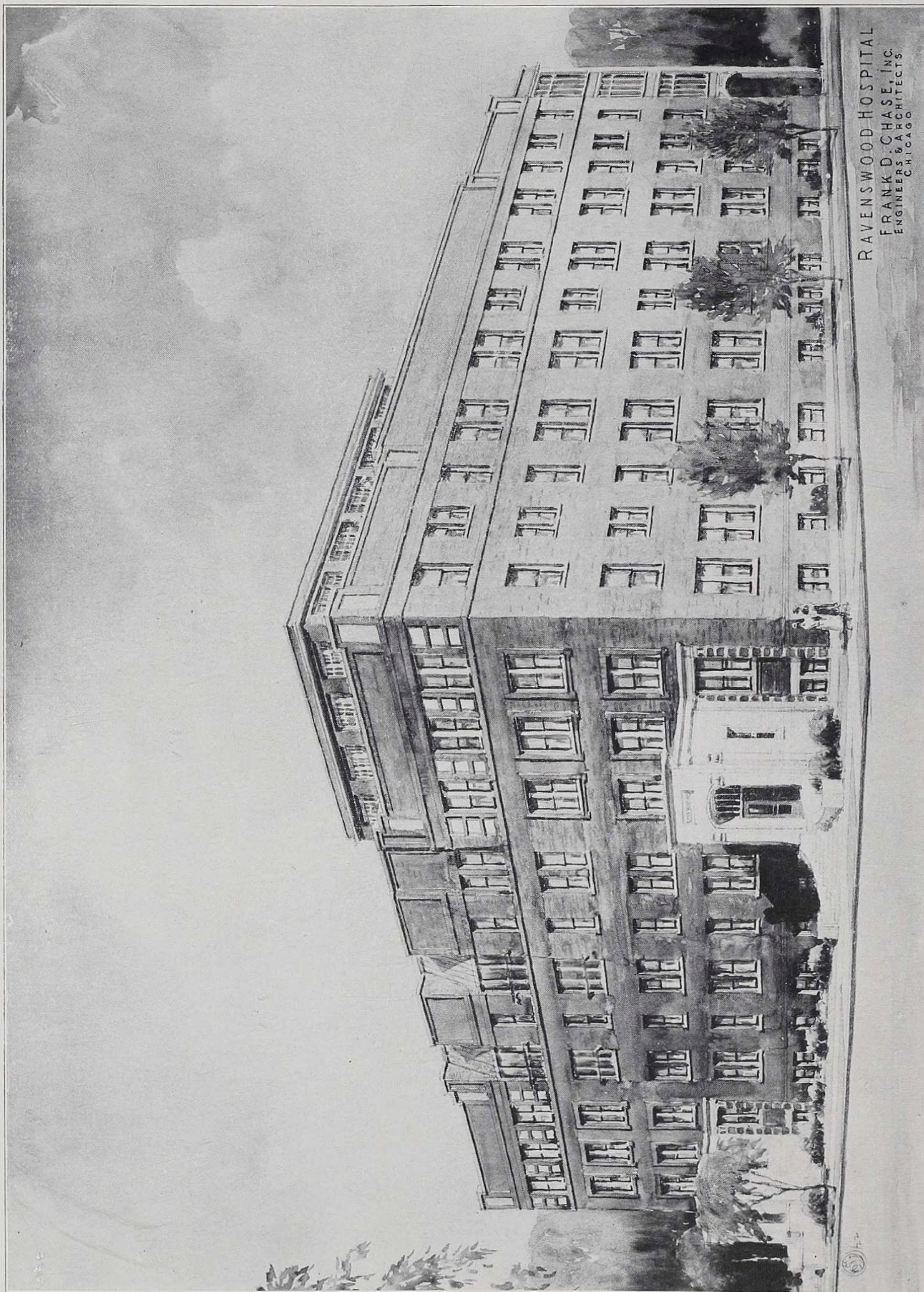
# THE RAVEN

*Jessie Bernavich*



*Published by the*  
SENIOR CLASS of NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-FIVE





RAVENSWOOD HOSPITAL  
FRANK D. CHASE, INC.  
ENGINEERS & ARCHITECTS  
CHICAGO





NAN H. EWING

*Principal of the School of Nursing*

THE SENIORS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS YEAR BOOK TO  
OUR BELOVED PRINCIPAL IN APPRECIATION OF  
HER CONSTANT EFFORTS TO MAKE THIS  
SCHOOL ONE OF THE BEST.



## Loyalty



Loyalty is hearty service to a cause. Loyalty and co-operation are as essential to the success of a hospital as to that of any other organization. The patient must receive maximum service which may be given only through co-operation of all departments.

The Board of Trustees, the governing body, demonstrates the superlative degree of loyalty. This group of public spirited business and professional men bear the burden of the finances of the hospital, and in general guide the conduct of its affairs. They give freely of their valuable time and experience, and instead of receiving pecuniary remuneration for their services draw upon their personal bank accounts to meet deficits.

The Woman's Auxiliary co-operates in every respect. Its functions are many and varied—from raising money and sewing to buying and distributing flowers to patients on holidays. From this body comes the Nurses' Training School Committee which is so essential to the Training School.

Without a loyal Superintendent of the hospital to exact efficiency and co-operation from the various departments under his direct supervision there can be no big success. Many problems come to this office all of which must be handled diplomatically.

Perhaps the most important department in the hospital is the Training School directed by the Superintendent of Nurses for without well trained nurses the doctor's skill is wasted. Here—if anywhere—loyalty must ever be in the foreground. The Superintendent of Nurses is responsible for the curriculum of the school, its affiliations with other hospitals, the guidance of the students' minds and morals, and the harmonious conduct of the Nurses' Home as well as that of the Hospital. It is her task to instill into the minds of the students the full import of loyalty and co-operation.

Every member of the hospital personnel must be ready at all times—during business hours and out—to render

service. Friction between nurses and heads of departments or between departments is as destructive as is friction in an engine. Wherever friction exists it should be ironed out immediately. There should exist a spirit of give and take with the thought uppermost in mind that the institution must not suffer. Human interest and sympathy are requisite in dealing with patients rather than cold routine or rules without flexibility.

It is kindly and important to deal tactfully with the patient's relatives and friends. The patient may seem unreasonable but he is ill and in pain—therefore, not normal. He expects service and has a right to demand it. The success of Marshall Field & Company, the largest retail business in the world, is founded upon the slogan "The customer is always right." Doctors and nurses would mitigate their troubles if they were to adopt this slogan: "The patient is always right." A suggestion, however, may be made here to the patient. A considerate, cheerful patient will so win the admiration of all hospital attendants that he will receive unsolicited many little attentions not always given.

It is of vital importance for every doctor on the staff, also visiting doctors, to live and speak loyalty to the hospital, and it is of equal importance for the entire hospital personnel to be loyal to these doctors upon whom the institution is dependent. The doctors must ever strive to do unexcelled work in order to place and keep the hospital at the top in Class "A."

Through loyalty—through hearty service to a cause—that is, through the co-operation of the Medical Staff in maintaining high standards, Ravenswood Hospital is in Class "A" in the classification of hospitals of the American College of Surgeons, and is on the list of the American Medical Association for approved hospitals for internes. These two are the highest positions a hospital can attain.

EDWARD W. MUELLER, Chairman of Staff.



## The Board of Trustees of The Ravenswood Hospital Association



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MR. W. J. DILLON  
MR. WILLIAM GIBSON  
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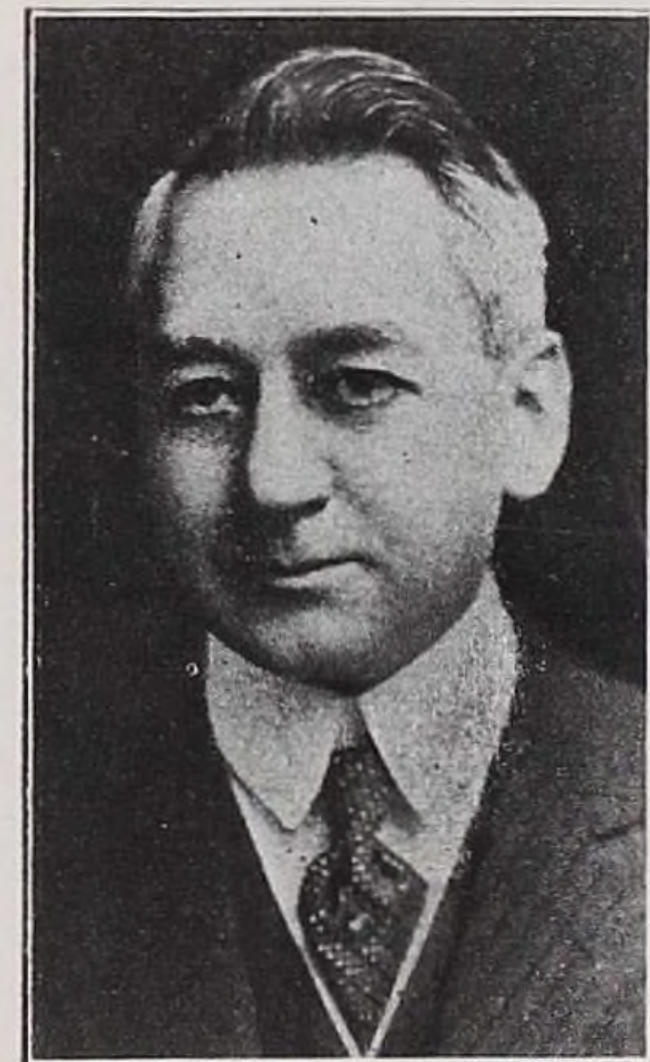


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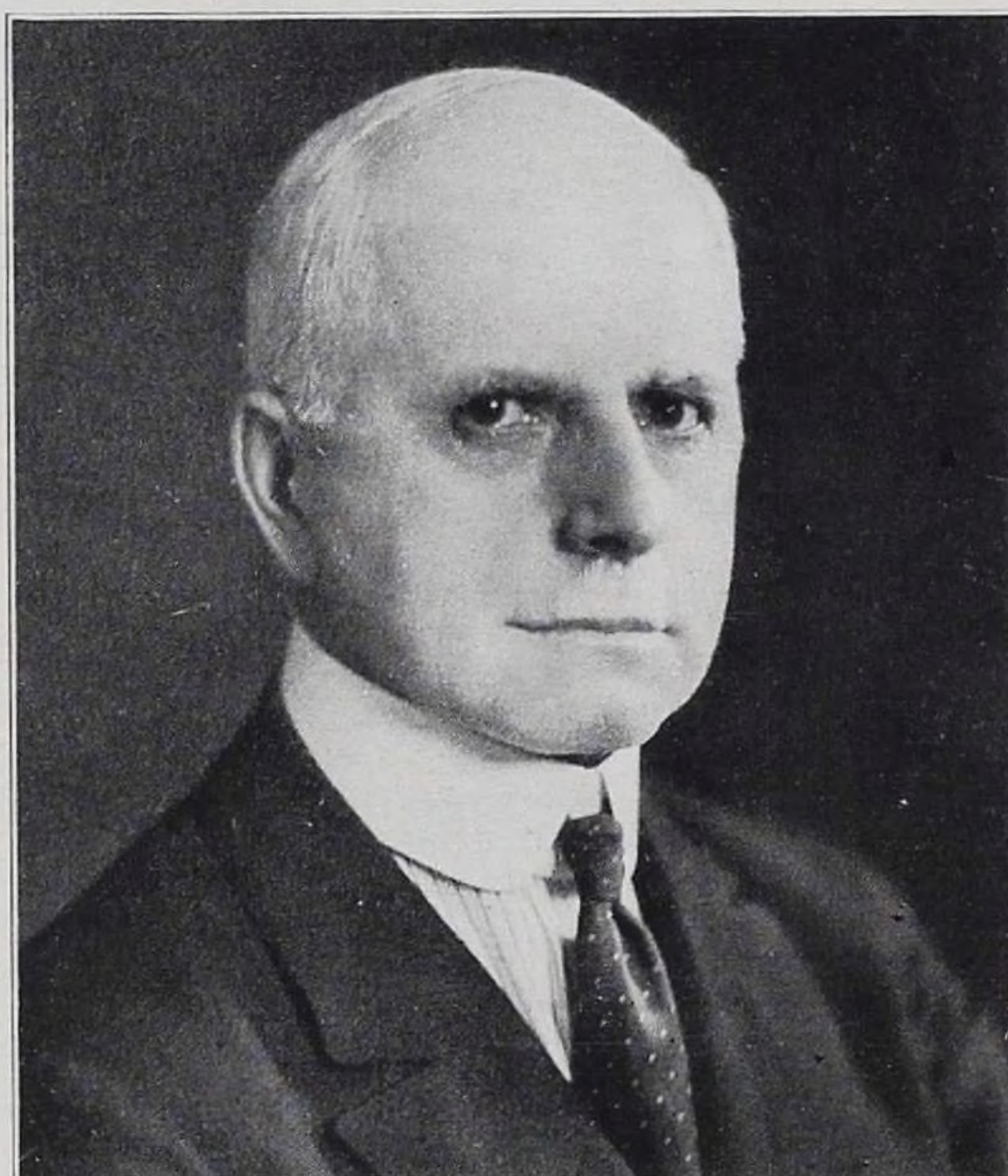


DR. G. DE TARNOWSKY

## The Medical Staff



DR. W. G. LEE



DR. G. N. BUSSEY



DR. B. E. BUSH



DR. J. J. MOORE



DR. G. E. BAXTER



DR. D. B. POND



DR. C. A. BUSWELL



DR. A. C. HAMMETT



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DR. A. G. SCHROEDER



DR. G. E. MEYERS



DR. W. C. MCKEE



DR. L. C. FRENCH

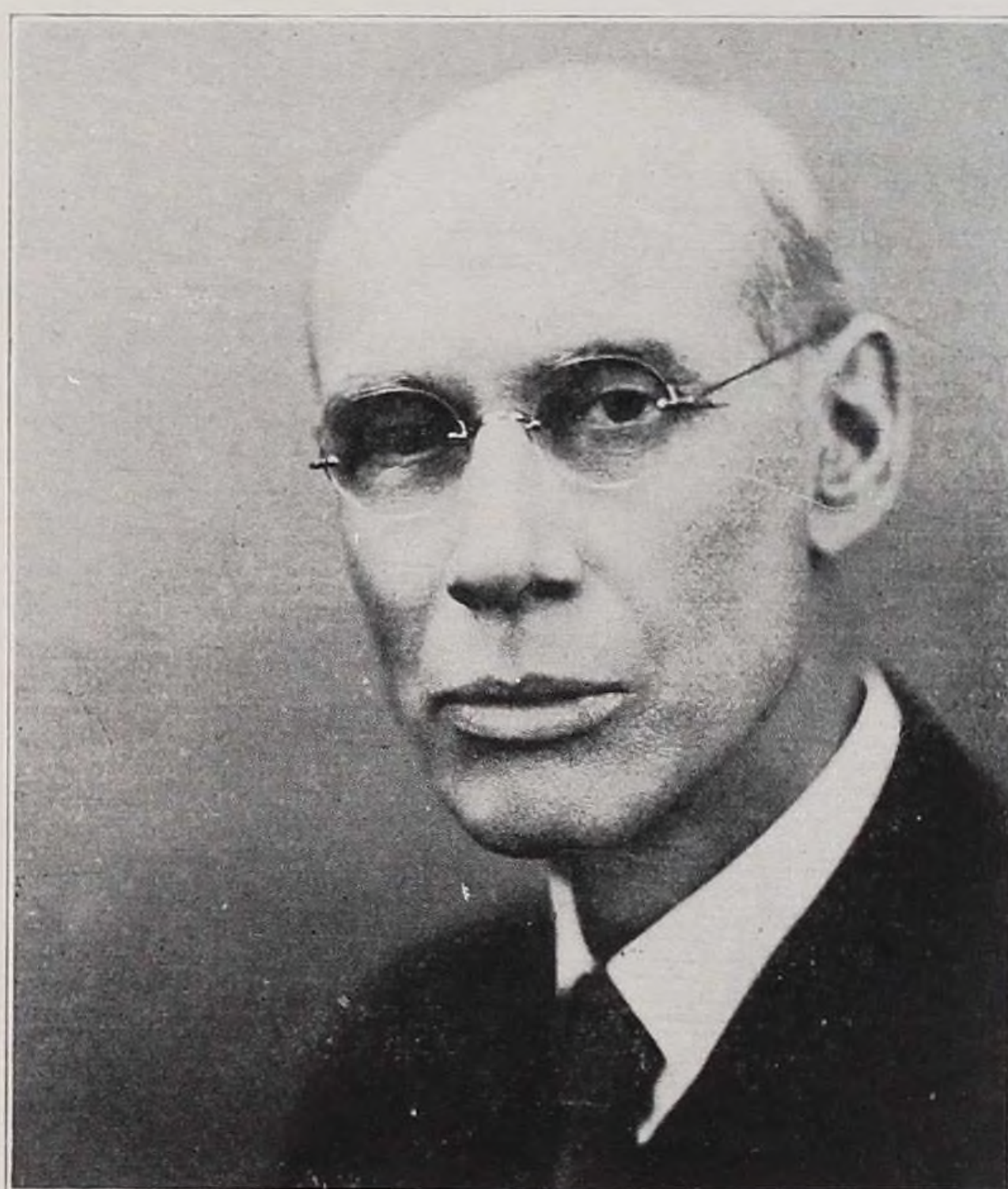


DR. F. J. CORPER

## The Medical Staff



DR. C. A. RENTFRO



DR. G. W. GREEN



DR. J. J. TOELLER



DR. T. W. LEWIS



DR. E. W. MUELLER



DR. G. N. MURRAY



DR. R. F. WEISSBRENNER



DR. W. F. GROSVENOR



DR. H. V. GOULD



DR. W. K. YEAKEL



## The Associate Staff



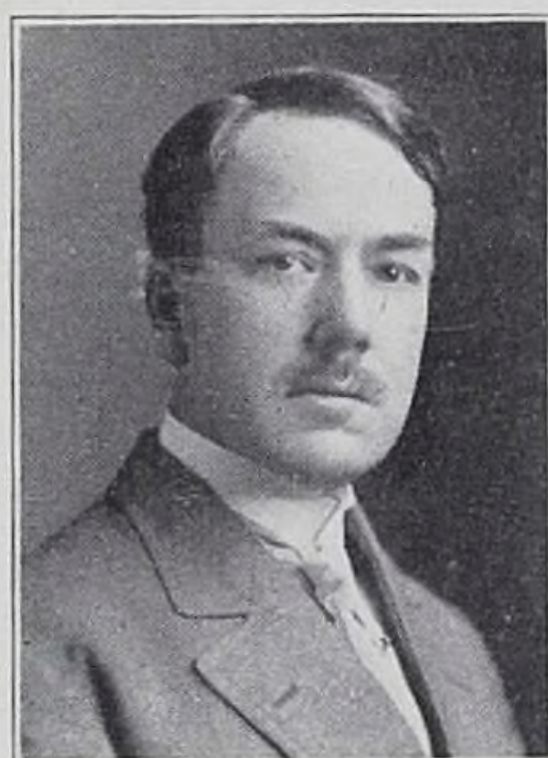
DR. L. FRISQUE



DR. J. BIRK



DR. J. P. COUGHLIN



DR. G. MAGNUS



DR. J. ECKSTROM



DR. L. L. GREGORY



DR. J. IRELAND

## The Junior Staff



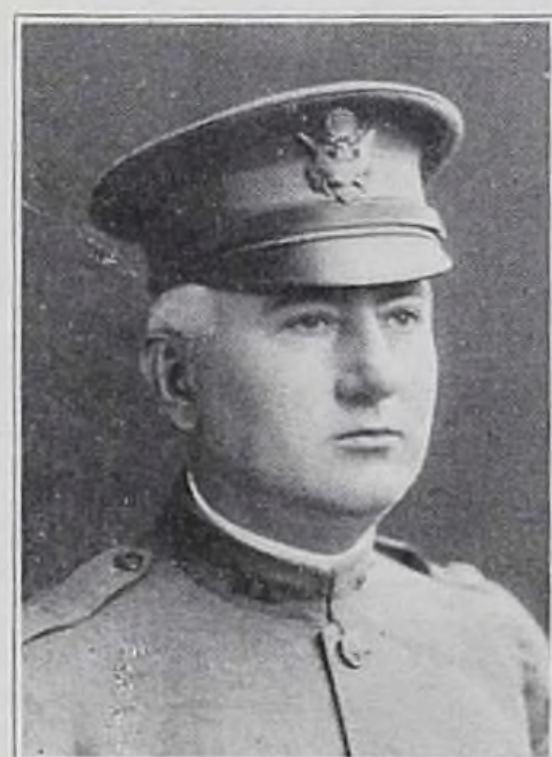
DR. F. R. VON NAWHOSKI



DR. C. O. GETLY



DR. C. LOCKWOOD



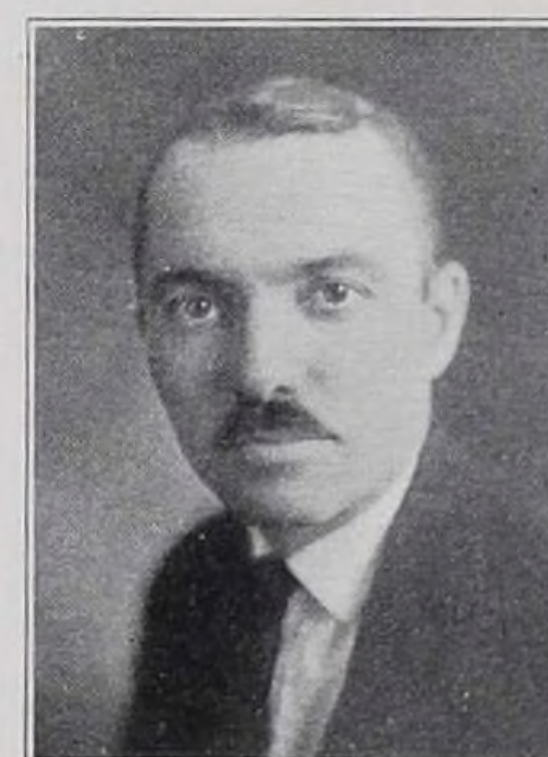
DR. F. O. FREDERICKSON



DR. A. V. BERGQUIST



DR. F. ROHR



DR. W. J. NOONAN



# The Faculty of the School for Nurses



JESSIE HARVEY



MARY KADJAN



MABLE JOSEPHSON



MARGARET MOSIMAN



M. A. STANLEY



PEARL SEASTROM



ELIZABETH TREVILLION



JESSIE MACGREGOR



ALICE PATTERSON



HAZEL SWANSON



MAE CAMERON



MARGUERITE COLEMAN



## The Ravenswood Hospital Nurse

She has a steady eye, a steady tongue, and steady habits.

She understands people and can make herself understood by them.

She turns up with a smile and still smiles if she is turned down.

She strives to out-think the patient rather than to out-talk him.

She is silent when she has nothing to say and silent when the patient has something to say.

She takes a firm interest in her hospital's interest.

She keeps her word, her temper, and her friends.

She knows that she is looking out for her own interest by looking out for her patient's interest.

She wins respect by being respectable and respectful.

She can be courteous in the face of discourtesy.

She has self-confidence, but does not show it.

She laughs at a little run of bad luck, and sees to it that she never has another through her own fault.

She knows that she cannot expect to please every patient, but that she can come very near to pleasing every one.

She has no habit that can possibly make her presence at all offensive to the most particular patient.

She avoids discussion of the merits of a competitor, and religion.

She is a thorough lady—first, last, and all the time.

—*Selected.*



## The Class of 1925



VAULDA RICHARDS



OPAL A. FROST



ANETTE JACOBSEN



RUTH C. ROEDER



ALICE F. NELSON



ALICE HILL





## Class Prophecy

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak  
and weary,  
While I nodded nearly napping, suddenly there came a  
tapping,  
Like a Raven gently rapping, rapping at my chamber  
door.  
In he stepped, the stately Raven, and he croaked in tones  
not craven,  
Telling me of things not known, not dreamed about  
before.

Quoth the Raven: "Never more shall ye see your Vaulda  
Richards  
Dressed in white and starchy gown, looking like a nurse  
in pictures.  
She shall wear a dress of silk, trimmed with fur, with  
jewels shining;  
Lead a life of gay contentment, with her 'Darling' always  
dining."

As I sat astounded, dumb at this unexpected tale, yet  
again  
Said the Raven: "Never more will Alice Hill act as  
nurse—  
Married, as an M.D.'s wife she will have a fate no worse.  
See her waiting, watching, glad, for her doctor to return;  
Trying phone calls to remember, trying not the meals to  
burn."

Were my ears deceiving me? Could a Raven tell all this?  
Then,  
"Ever more from year to year, working hard through  
peace and strife,  
See your long tried 'Jake' at sea—learning joys of naval  
life.  
On Atlantic or Pacific, with no great sum in her purse,  
With the smile we all remember, she's our U. S. Navy  
nurse."



Here stopped my midnight caller. Surely 'twas enough.  
"Not again," the Raven said, "Shall ye see your Opal Frost.

There's a call from home folks dear, and she goes—forgets the cost.

To a whole community gives her faithful nursing care;  
Likewise with her kindly pen eases burdens hard to bear."

And continued now that bird, talking still in accents gruff—

"Next ye see the witty Roeder, nursing mankind back to health;

Liking patients to be different, thinking more of puns than wealth.

If she finds a case down-hearted, makes a clever epigram.

Gains a well-earned reputation, giving fluids by the drachm."

"Hear the last words of my story," said the Raven black and bold.

"Quite a while shall Alice Nelson, with her sweet and ready smile,

Walk among the wounded soldiers, nursing well both rank and file;

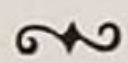
Lead a life of help and mercy, with just one thing left to tell—

To a General she'll surrender—hark! there rings the wedding bell.

Though you doubt this story now, let the years their tale unfold."

So the Raven flapped away and left behind what I've just told.

—L. A. '27.



### SWEET ANODYNE

Sweet Anodyne (my Anodyne),  
At night, dear pill, for you I pine.  
For all my dreams you are needed, it seems,  
You are the joy of my nights, sweet Anodyne!



## Class Will

We, the Senior Class of Ravenswood Hospital School of Nursing of the City of Chicago, County of Cook, and State of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare, this to be our last WILL and TESTAMENT:

*First:* We order and direct that our executrix, hereinafter named, pay all our just debts as soon after our decease as conveniently may be; such as various smiles, and kind words, and gracious acts, still owing and due by us.

*Second:* After the payment of such debts, we give, devise, and bequeath:

To the Ravenswood Hospital, all our remaining \$18.00 checks to dispose of as it sees fit.

To Mrs. Ewing, loving memories of such an intelligent, capable and useful class.

To the Doctors, our consent for them to select us for the "Hall of Fame" for our efficient work.

To the Juniors, permission for them to put black bands on their caps and call themselves Seniors.

To the Freshmen, our old uniforms, note books, and alarm clocks.

To the Nurses' Library, we give, devise and bequeath a portfolio containing our old examination papers, so nurses on down through the ages may look at them and marvel at our wonderful grades.

To the Probies, some good sound advice—this last to be given personally.

To Mabel Collins, we bequeath Vaulda Richards' ability to get along with her supervisors.

To Melba Lindstrom, Alice Hill's proud English spirit.

To All Who Desire It, enough of Anette Jacobson's hair for a switch (long hair is coming back, girls).

Gladys Dodge may have Opal Frost's place in hearing everybody's troubles and secrets, and in acting as an advisor.

To Geneva Williams, we give and bequeath Ruth Roeder's droll Irish humor.

To Georgia Smith, Alice Nelson's secret on how to attract her Jewish friends.

Lastly, We make, constitute and appoint Jessie MacGregor to be executrix of this, our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our name and affixed our seal.

SENIOR CLASS (Seal)



## Departments



ELIZABETH TALLMAN, R.N.,  
*Asst. Anaesthetist*



EMILY FOX, R.N.,  
*Historian*



LABORATORY STAFF



MARGARET ORR,  
*House Mother*



MARY WALL, R.N.,  
*X-Ray Assistant*



## Classes



### JUNIOR CLASS

MABEL COLLINS  
ADA SYNNOT

MELBA LINDSTROM  
ELIZABETH HOLLERICK  
EVA JOLLEY

SYBIL OLSON  
DOROTHY WILKINSON



### FRESHMEN

DOROTHY DOWNEY  
GEORGIA SMITH  
GENEVA WILLIAMS  
DEANA SMITH  
LEONE WESTFIELD  
IDA STRASSEN

LOUISE MASS  
GLADYS DODGE  
LOUISE ADAMS  
EVA CRIBBS  
PEARL DAY

ELEANOR DALLMAN  
CAROLYN HAMMOND  
BERTHA KING  
MABEL NELSON  
SARA JOBSON  
RUTH ROYS



# PRELIMINARIES



ZELMA NASH  
THELMA TAIT  
MARY MOORE

EDITH RAMSEY  
AGNES GIBSON

HATTIE GUTZLER  
FLORENCE WEIL  
MARGUERITE LINDHAMMER



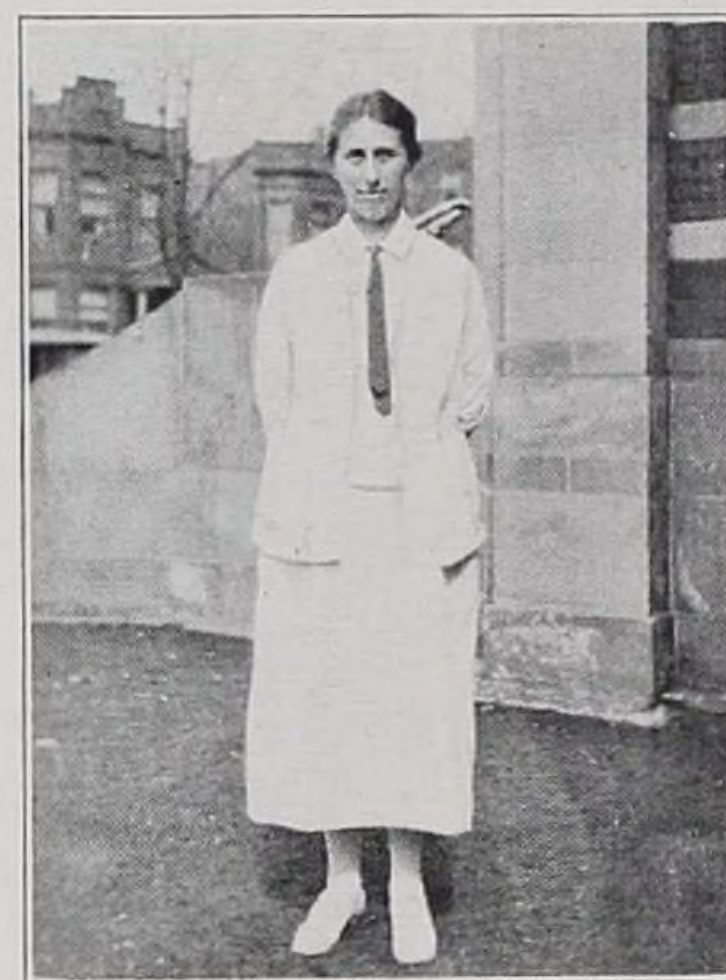
## Interne Staff



DR. J. BARATZ



DR. R. HUMEL



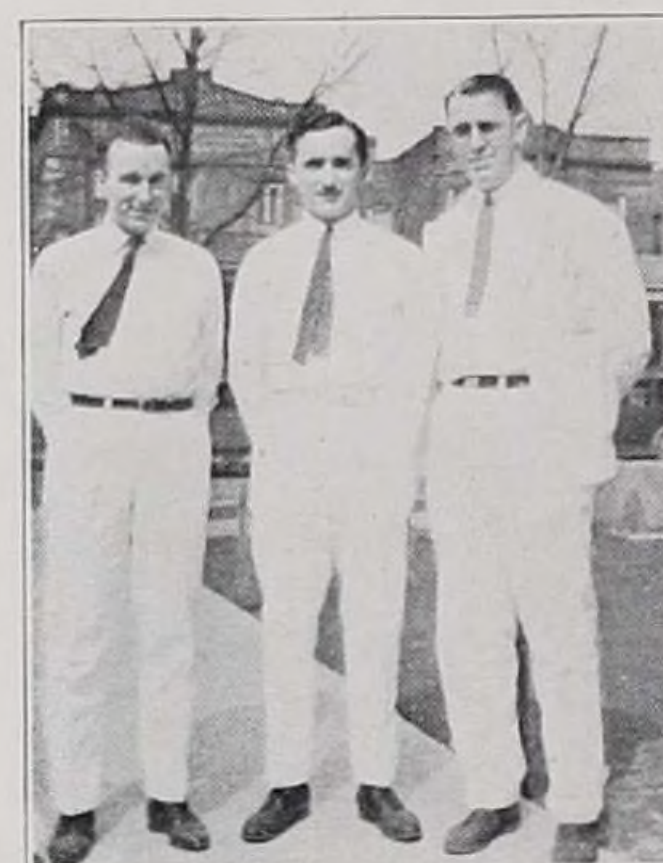
DR. PHOEBE CLOVER



DR. C. E. ANDERSON



DR. R. H. JOHNSTONE





## Alumnae



MONETA CAMPBELL, R.N.,  
*President*



LEONE VENNE, R.N.,  
*Secretary*



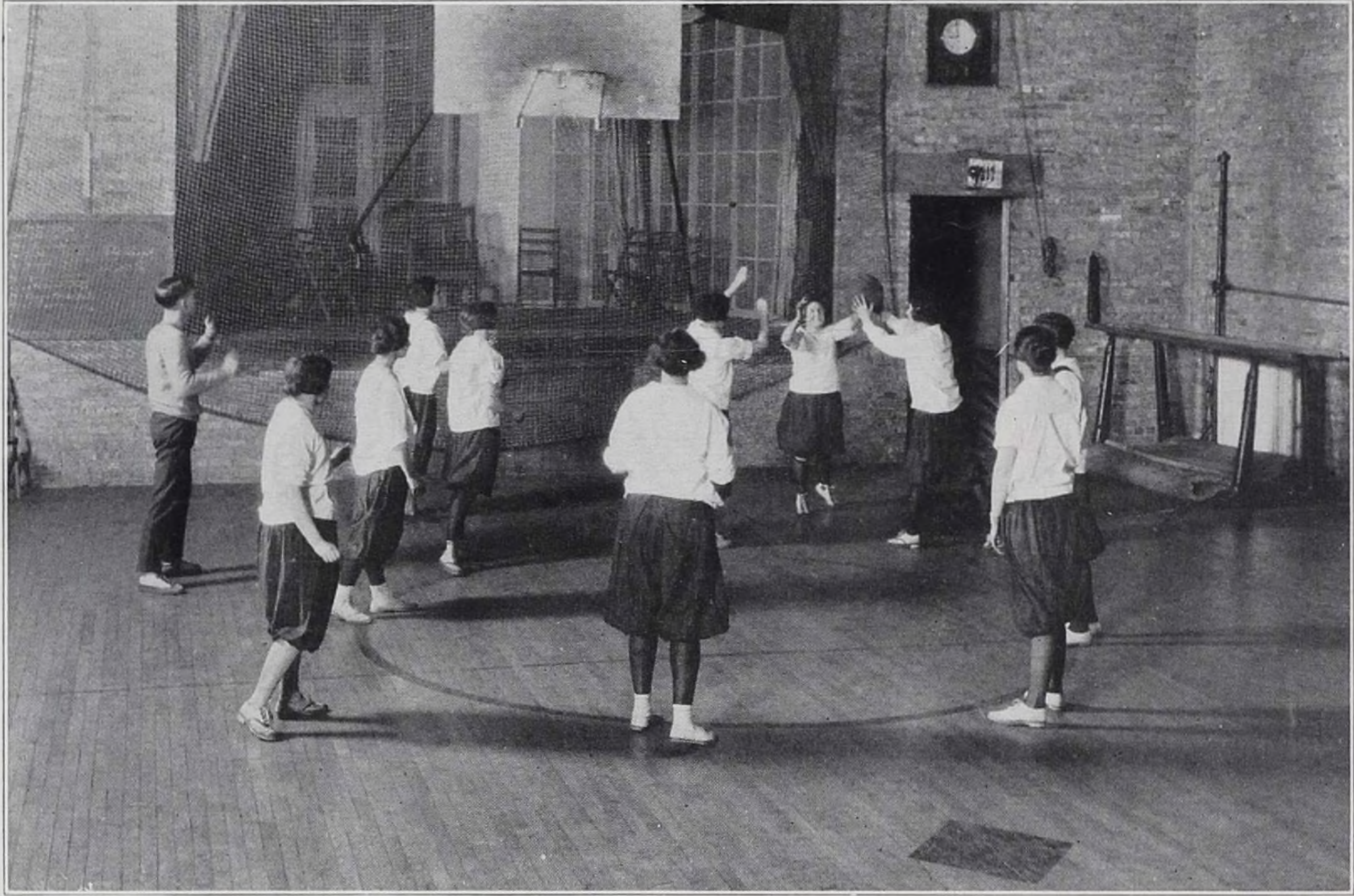
MARGUERITE COLEMAN, R.N.,  
*Treasurer*



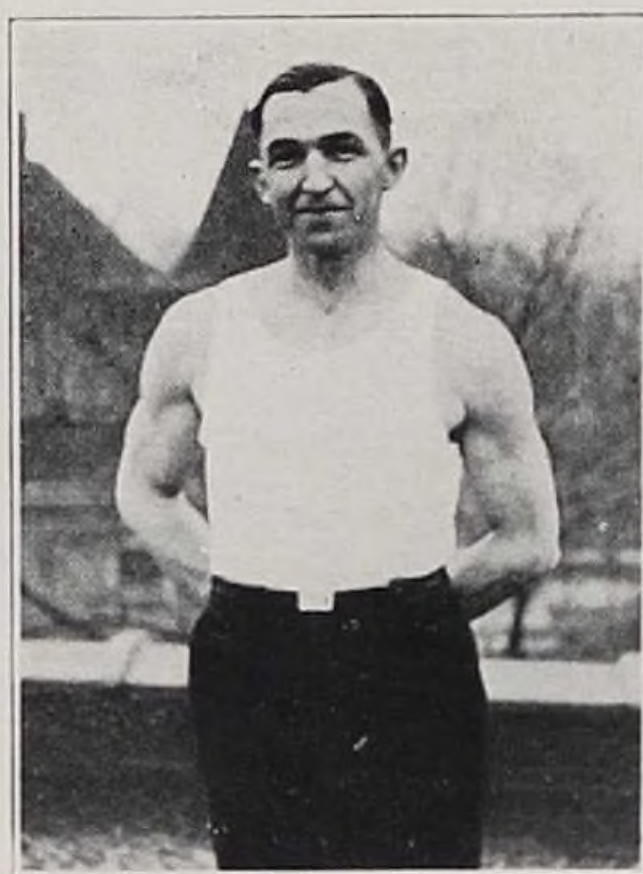
HELEN FLATELY, R.N.,  
*Vice-President*



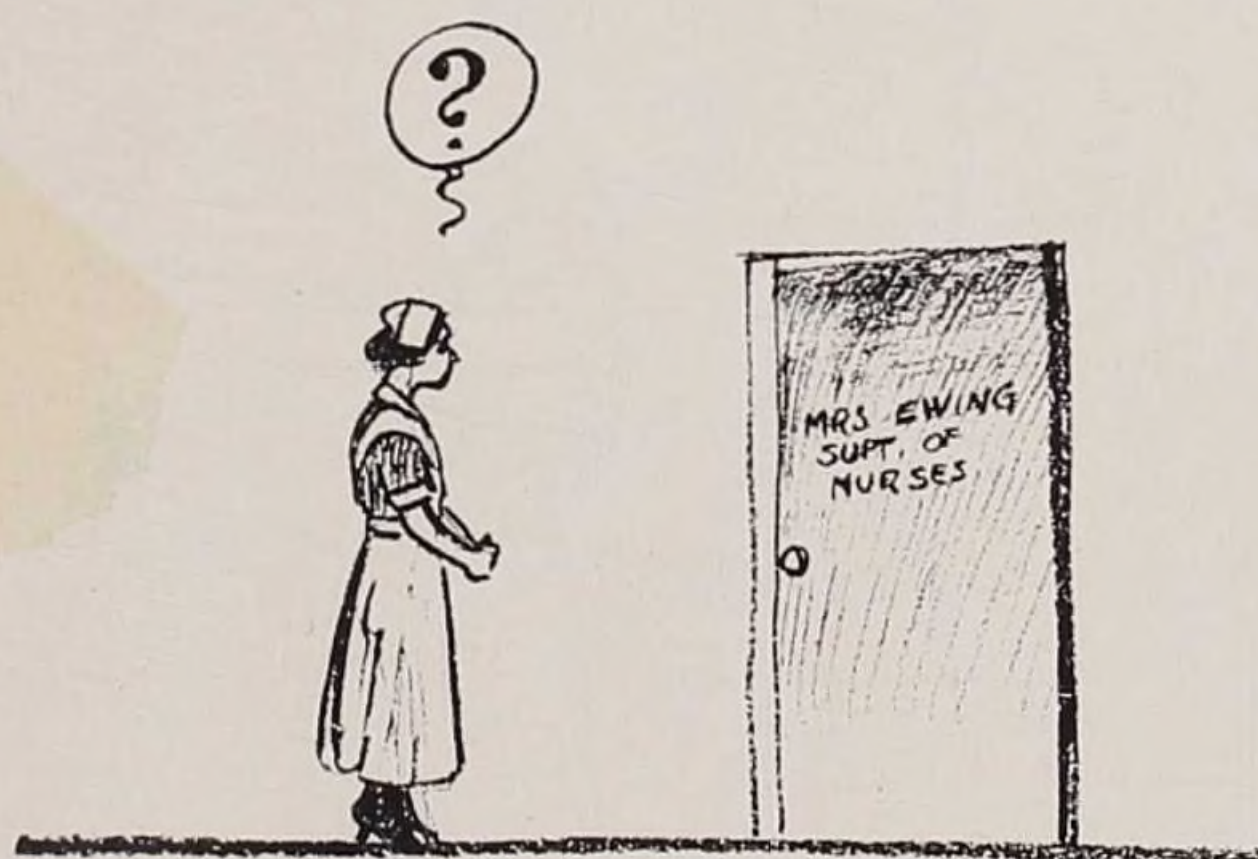
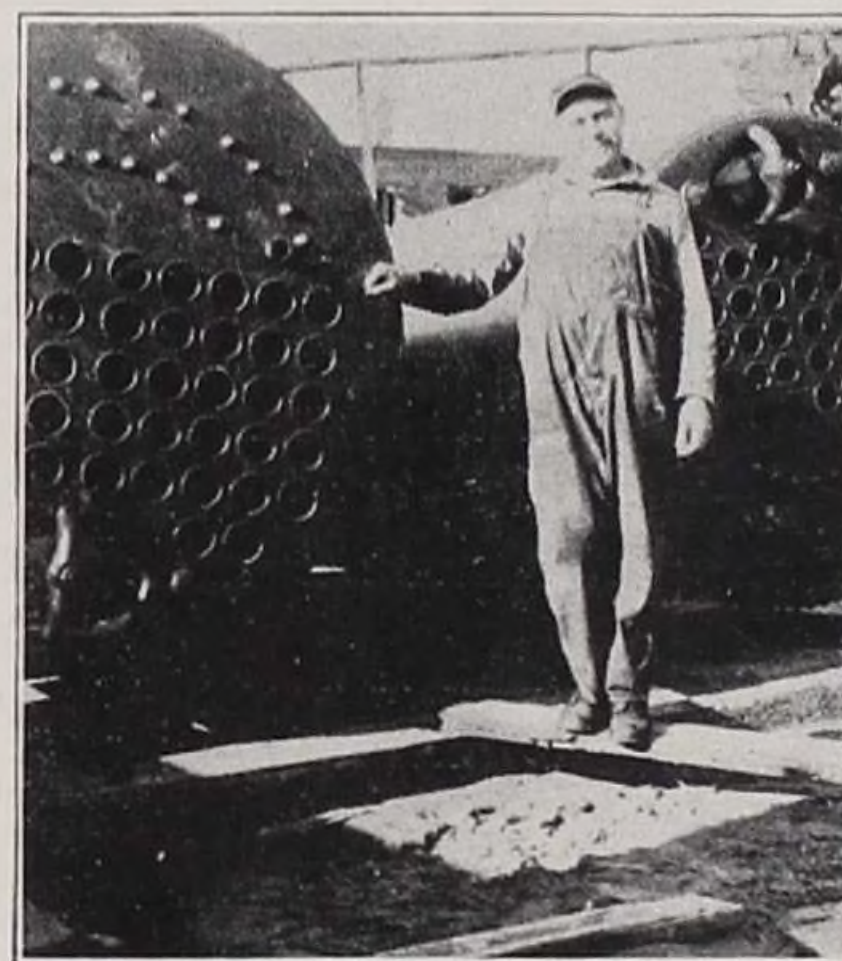
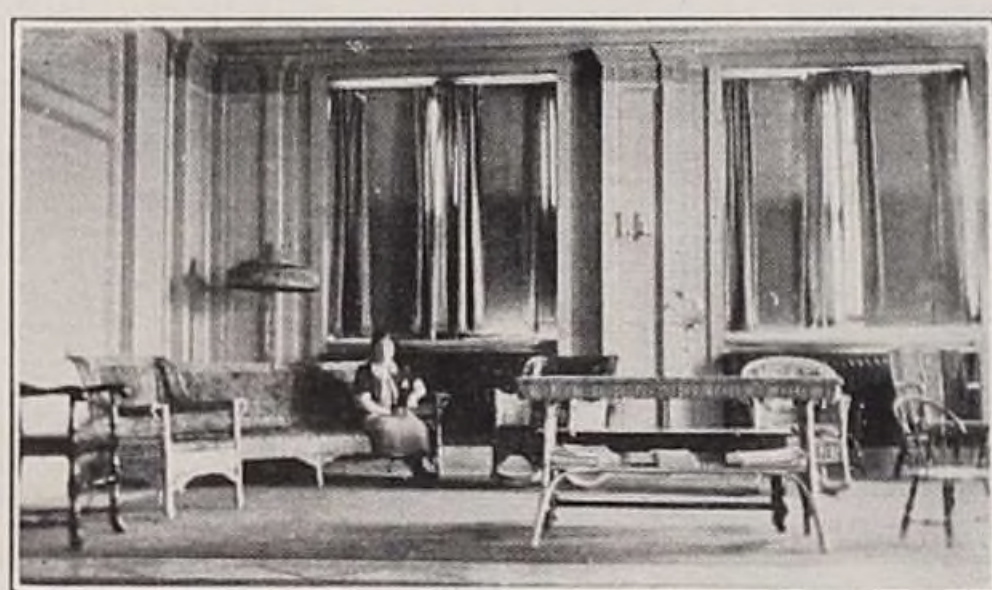
## Physical Education







MR. W. R. FORD,  
*Director of Physical Education*

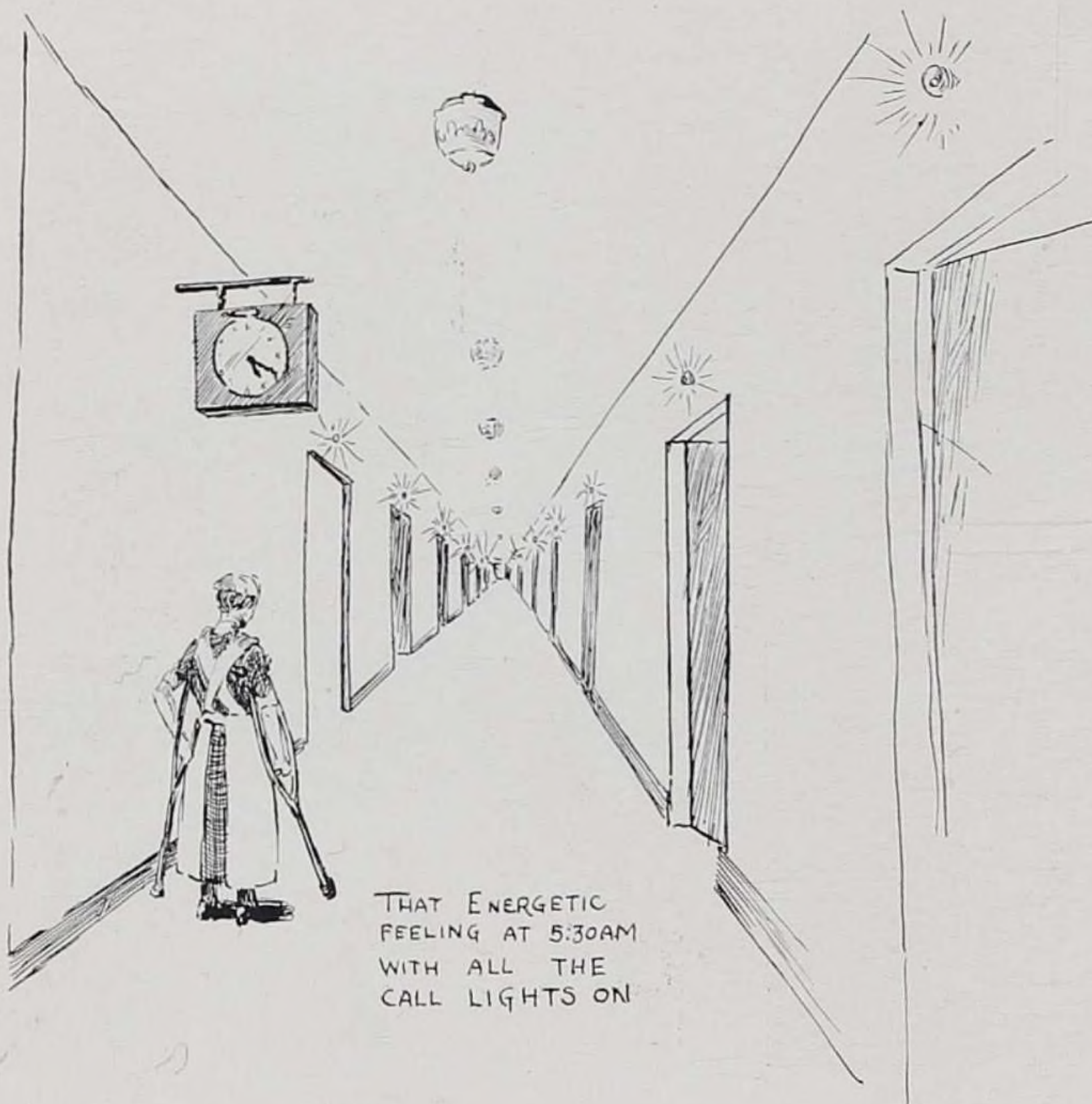


VISITS TO BE AVOIDED  
EXCEPT - WHEN REQUESTED.



Wot a Life!





*It's 3 O'clock in the Morning*

It's 3 o'clock in the morning,  
I've been busy the whole night through—  
Emergencies, lights and babies  
There's never a respite, 'tis true.  
Daylight soon will be dawning,  
The temps must be taken too;  
I could go right on forever—  
But I'll be darned if I do.



Our Secret Ambition



WHEN A FELLOW NEEDS A FRIEND



## Affiliations



MISS EDNA FOLEY,  
*Supt. of V. N. A.*



The Children's Memorial Hospital

The Illinois Training School

*(Cook County Hospital)*

The Chicago Visiting Nurse Ass'n.





## Our Training School and the Visiting Nurse Association of Chicago

For centuries hospitals were places to which only the very sick and dying were sent. Then people began to realize that an ounce of prevention was truly worth a pound of cure and the slightly ill were more frequently treated in hospitals, and dispensaries began to talk of health almost as much as they discussed illness.

Schools for nurses have not been slow in recognizing that a diploma whose holder is only qualified to care for the sick is not a fair return to a student who has given three long years to taxing, even when absorbing, study and work. Therefore by affiliations with Public Health Nursing agencies, hospitals throughout the country have tried to give their student nurses a glimpse into the home background of many of the patients of small income.

The influence of the family, of housing, of the neighborhood, of the school and industry on the physical well-being of the patients; the importance of teaching people that health means happiness as well as economic efficiency; and perhaps greatest of all to a young nurse, the joy of learning how to make sick people more comfortable in cheerless, often sordid surroundings, by her own skillful ministrations, are some of the things taught by example as well as by precept in our Student District Sub-Station.

Miss Marion D. Kirkcaldy, its Supervisor, and her assistant, Mrs. Ruth McClure Bowman, have undertaken this big task and the increasing number of student nurses who elect this work show their appreciation of what our Visiting Nurse Association tries to give each one of them.

After all, the family is the place from which our hospitals get their patients; ultimately patients return to their families, and nurses as well as sociologists and other public-spirited citizens are realizing more and more that the family rather than the patient or any one individual is the social unit that makes or mars an enduring civilization.

—Edna L. Foley.



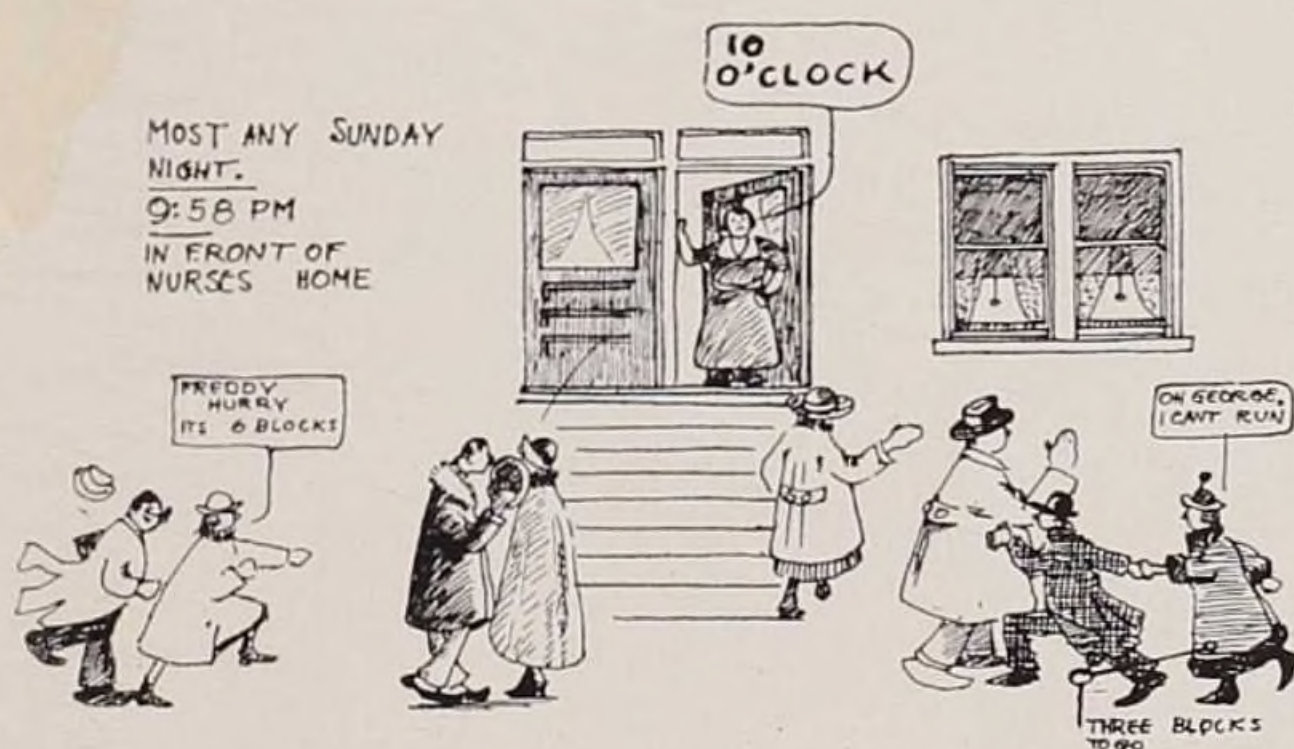
I know our Woman's Auxiliary is the finest in the land,  
Whenever we want anything, they're always right on hand.  
They give us parties, dances, and all that sort of thing,  
And try to give us everything some happiness to bring.  
They help to arrange the parties, furnish music, food, and then  
They sometimes have a bigger task—to furnish us with men.  
They come to the hospital and make supplies all day,  
That's a great help to the nurses, for it's anything but play.  
They do so many, many things to make training a pleasure,  
That's why we love them all so much and consider them a treasure.

### MUST WE?

- graduate without knowing why one of our doctors is called Green?
- why the internes are so slow?
- why some of the doctors have more emergencies than others?
- why a student is expected to do more work than a graduate?
- why some of the patients want so many things?
- why green carpets are always so hard?
- why we are not as important as we thought we were when we were freshmen?
- why every nurse from an outside hospital thinks her school is the best when we know that ours is?



A Strain on the Professional Tie



When a Gal needs a Friend



## “IF”

*(With Apologies to Kipling)*

If you can keep your head when other nurses  
Are losing theirs and blaming things on you—  
If you can trust yourselves when doctors doubt you—  
And yet not let their doubtings make you blue—  
If you can help do dressings with a doctor—  
Have everything just ready for his use—  
The dressings, stitch set, forceps, and adhesive,  
And all the other things that he may choose—

If you can wait on men from every nation,  
Regardless of their color, age, or race,  
If you can treat alike the rich and poor ones  
And always keep a smile upon your face—  
If you can converse with the educated  
Or talk with one who has never been to school,  
And sympathize with and pity those that need it,  
Yet make them live up to the doctor's rule—

If you can bear to hear the superintendent  
Criticize the work you thought was good—  
If you can show respect to all your seniors  
When some of them don't treat you as they should—  
If you can keep on waiting on a patient  
And know he likes another nurse the best—  
And yet be just as good, or maybe better  
To him, than you are to the rest—

If you can joke with some one convalescing,  
And brighten up his days with words of cheer—  
And then go to the next room where the patient  
Needs sympathy, for death is drawing near—  
If you can keep a loving disposition  
When you are tired, worn out, half sick—Oh, Dear!  
You are a wonder, you're almost immortal,  
And surely you are a good nurse, my dear.

—O. A. F.



LATEST EDITIONS

How to Please Everybody . . . . .	E. E. Sanders
Women Who Have Loved Me . . . . .	R. H. Johnstone, M.D.
How I Became So Efficient . . . . .	Ruth Catherine Roeder
A Volume of Verse . . . . .	Opal Frost
The Efficient Head Nurse . . . . .	Mary Kadjan
Swimming As an Art . . . . .	Hazel Swanson
How to Train Orderlies . . . . .	Jessie MacGregor
Emergencies I Have Seen . . . . .	Elizabeth Trevillion



LITTLE THINGS THAT START BIG WARS

A minor delay in turning in case summaries.  
Being late for class.  
Wearing chiffon hose on duty.  
Leaving gym before bell rings.  
Keeping Dr. Pond waiting.  
Forgetting the extra blanket on the cart when patient goes to X-Ray.  
Discarding tonsils and appendices when the patients want them.  
The wearing of the uniform to a movie.

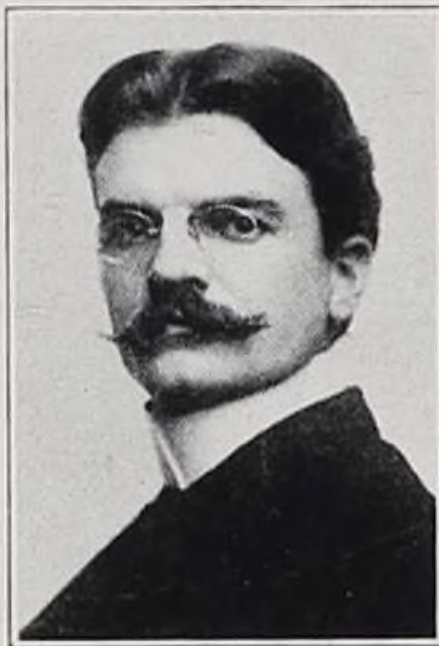
OUR YEARLY PRIZE HEROINE: *She who refuses her diploma because she doesn't know enough to be an R. N.*



## DO YOU REMEMBER



When Alice Nelson was growing old in Galva?



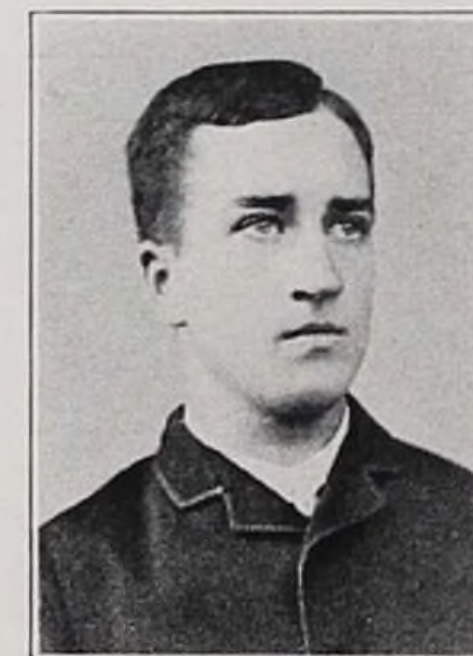
When Dr. A. G. Schroeder was thus?



Dr. Edward W. Mueller was such a serious young man? He is looking ahead to the busy days when he'll be chief of Ravenswood Hospital Staff.



Dr. John J. Toeller was the village marksman?



When W. K. Yeakel was sweet sixteen and had never been kissed?



## WAY BACK WHEN?



... little Vaulda Richards was so dressed up? Vaulda says that she has never been able to be so near the bear skin or to have so many clothes since.



... our Alice Patterson was just entering high school in Bloomington, Wisconsin? She is not Scotch but she is still wearing the buckle from this hat.



... Alfred Murray was young but had a lot of knowledge? He has never been so quiet since, but he is now a famous specialist.



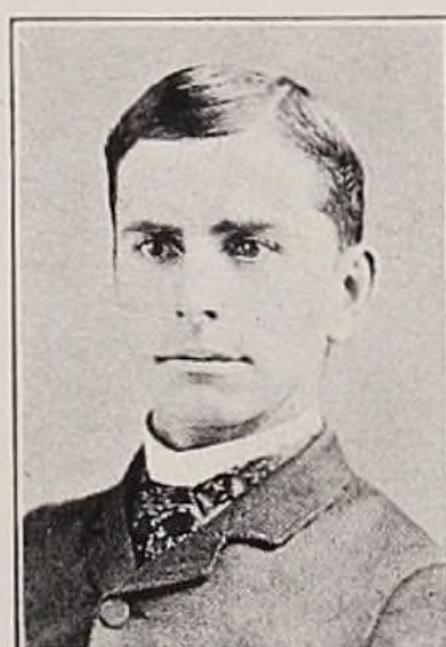
... Opal Frost was the chubby darling? She is a wee bit thinner now, eh?



When our little Anette Jacobsen was a kid in Kristiana?



... Alice Hill was the prize baby of St. Mary's, Ontario, Canada? She has posed specially for the photographer of *The Raven*.



... Darwin B. Pond was such a shy little boy?



... Dr. George N. Bussey was entering college? We have direct word from his old teachers that he was the star of his class.



... Baby Walter McKee was the darling of his parents' hearts? Wonder if he is thinking about the time when he will be a famous obstetrician?



### WHAT DID HE MEAN?

Dr. Pond to Mrs. Ewing (when she was a patient in 145)

Dr. Pond (Taking History): "Your age, please?"

Mrs. Ewing: "....."

Dr. Pond: "My heavens! Are you telling the truth?"



I'm supposed to be an automatic machine  
Wound up for three years.  
Never tired or sleepy or out of sorts,  
Above all, never nervous, no matter what I hear, see, or smell.

I am ever unmoved, unconscious, attending only to my duties.  
Gentle as a lamb, patient as Job, wise as Solomon.  
Strong as Samson, thick-skinned as a rhinoceros,  
I am above all human weakness—  
I am a student nurse.



Tell her, the sweet probie, in mournful, doleful numbers,  
Nursing is not a romantic dream.  
For the dumbbell who thinks that merely blunders—  
She is not only dumb but green.



If the man who lectures on race suicide were to work in our nursery  
for one month, we think he would be hunting a new subject for his  
lectures.



### RAVENSWOOD HOSPITAL

. . . is a wonderful place, with its broad Field, its wonderful Pond,  
its beautiful Hill, much loved Oates, and with its Green all the year  
around, which is all the more remarkable because there is Frost every  
day. A King and a Mueller dwell amidst these wonders. There  
are no nights, but always Day, and a Dodge and a Nash at your  
command. It has the beauties of Ireland and the fame of the French.



Youngster of four years who swallowed his gum: "Nurse, oh nurse;  
my chewing gum went downstairs."



### WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME

*(To Take Up Training)*

To learn tricks.

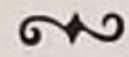
Because they like the uniform.

To substitute making beds for bed making.

To see the internes at close range.

To marry the chief of the staff—for formula see Mary Roberts Reinhart.

To get disillusioned.



### THE SEVEN AGES OF A NURSE

*From "As You Don't Want to Be"*

All the hospital's a stage, and the nurses merely players.

They have their exits and their entrances, and each nurse in her time plays many parts, her acts being seven ages.

At first, the probationer, scrubbing and smiling, a mere footstool for her elders.

Then the freshman with shining face because of the cap she wears;

And then the junior night nurse full of pep, dreaming of the days when she will be a senior.

Then a senior — operating room — deliveries — children — visiting nursing — seeing not far away a graduation.

Then a graduate nurse, to and fro with a bag, hoping each set of uniforms purchased will be the last; dreaming of veils and an altar.

Praying for relief which cometh not.

And the sixth age shifts to the old alumna who tells about the wonderful training she had and how inferior nurses are today.

The last scene of all that ends the strange, eventful history and leads to obscurity is the Old Ladies' Home and mere oblivion—

Sans marcel; sans rouge pot; sans compact—

Sans everything you hoped for.

—*Apologies to William.*



## NOW AND THEN

All ye Fans take notice—R.H.A.A. is on the air.  
I want to tell you frankly why my heart is in despair.  
I was asked some serious questions by a student trim and tall;  
She is in her senior year now, and supposed to know it all.

"Oh what, oh what," she asked me, "Did you ever find to do  
In the little old hospital, where the patients were so few?  
You had just one small op. room to keep up spick and span,  
No nursery, no O. B. rooms—so tell me if you can  
Just how you earned eight dollars each month the whole year through,  
And weren't you conscience-stricken when each of these checks came due?"

What a shock these questions gave me, I'll never be the same,  
But just stand by a moment, please, and all will be explained.  
Just what we did, and how we did, and when we did it all,  
Back in the days of training when our hospital was small.

Our diet kitchen on each floor served as the nursery too.  
We kept the babies on the shelves—there was nothing else to do.  
An hour early on duty we came, to get each baby bathed,  
For they must all be fixed up neat before we served the trays.

For in those days, you understand, the maids were scarce and few.  
The nurses then did all the work which you had done for you.  
They served the trays three times a day and cooked the light food, too;  
Dusted, swept, and cleaned the rooms. No wonder we never were through.

But this is just a starter of the duties we never shirked,  
For when we were put on night duty, we really learned how to work.  
On duty at 7 p. m. we came—starched in blue and white,  
Ready for almost anything which may happen through the night.  
For twelve straight hours we toiled, with no time to complain,  
Thinking only of our patients, as we tried to ease their pain.

We had no cook at midnight, so each nurse must take her turn  
At cooking and washing dishes. This was part of our training, we learned.  
When at last our supper was ready, coffee, potatoes and meat,  
We oftentimes learned to our sorrow, we had no time to eat.  
For there were bolts of gauze to fold; sterilizing must be done;  
And as each new O. B. came in, we must "set up" a different room.

When night duty days were over, the op. room was next in store.  
We thought we knew all about nursing, but found we could learn still more.  
Each nurse soon learned her duty was to keep this room neat and white,  
To clean and polish and scrub we found, kept us busy from morn till night.

And those dear old dressing baskets which we carried on our arm,  
We cleaned and filled them daily and guarded them from harm;  
If they were ever found incomplete, 'twas quite a crime indeed,  
For in them each M. D. should find each article he would need  
To daily dress each patient's wounds with accuracy and speed.

Soon we became head nurses, each in charge of her little floor.  
Oh, it really was quite thrilling, what could one wish for more  
Than to bathe and rub our patients, do the dressings, give the pills,  
And to teach each little probie how to do these things as well.  
Oh to be head nurse was an honor if we worked for hard, we won.  
So we could do the bossing when the other work was done.

If we ever had a moment we could call our very own,  
We would rest on the steps in the kitchen, but honk! there goes the phone—  
Come down at once to the office was the summons which we heard,  
Our services were required to relieve at the old switch board.

But those days are just a memory of which we are quite proud.  
But still we're mighty thankful that times are not so hard;  
We're glad you have help a-plenty—maids on every floor,  
Supervisors, dietitians and internes three or four.

Our duty here is a pleasure, we could not wish for more.  
We find things so convenient on each and every floor,  
Our happiness is quite complete, except for one wee thing—  
They call our dear Alma Mater just "The Old East Wing."

*An Alumna.*



I want to live with one I love  
In a cozy little home.  
Yet I must be a nurse.  
I must live my life alone.

I always craved a quiet life;  
Confusion is my curse.  
I know God meant me for a wife,  
Yet I must be a nurse.

Thus as I face the future,  
I find it sadly true  
That the only things I long for  
Are the things I cannot do.

But what's the use of knocking?  
No use to grouch or growl.  
My face is ugly at its best—  
It's much worse when I scowl.

So here's to life just as it is!  
At any rate it's short.  
Though I don't like the cards I  
draw,  
I'll smile and be a sport.

—*Selected.*

#### TO A NURSE

To be a Nurse is  
To walk with God  
Along the path that  
Our Master trod.  
To soothe the achings  
Of human pain,  
To faithfully serve  
For little gain;  
To lovingly do  
The kindly deed,  
A cup of water,  
To one in need.

A tender hand on  
A fevered brow,  
A word of cheer to  
The living now.  
To reach the soul through  
Its body's woe.  
Ah! This is the way that  
Jesus would go.  
Oh, white-capped girls in  
Dresses of blue,  
Our great Physician's  
Working through you.

—*A. H. L.*



## WE NOMINATE FOR



Mrs. Mae B. Cameron—because she can give the most delightful anaesthetic in the world; and to any doubting reader we offer a gift of nitrous oxide f. o. b. Chicago.



Dr. H. V. Gould—chiefly for his high ideals for the medical profession, and because he can tell you more about internal medicine in one hour than you can read in a year.



Miss Alice Patterson—who plans our delicious meals, and chiefly because she has her heart in the interest of the students of our school of nursing, and to repeat a frequent remark—"She certainly is onto her job."



Dr. E. W. Mueller—because he is such a worthy Chief of Staff.



Miss Jessie MacGregor—chiefly because she is a remarkable operating supervisor, and because she does not want us to specialize in operating room technic unless she knows that we could do it creditably.



Dr. C. A. Rentfro—because he is a loyal friend to the nursing profession and because of his success as an obstetrician.



## THE HALL OF FAME



Mrs. E. W. Mueller—who is Our Mrs. Mueller; chiefly because of her labors for the advancement of our school, and her understanding of us as girls as well as nurses.



Because he is an ideal trustee and in spite of his extensive business he never loses sight of our problems here.



Dr. A. V. Bergquist—who is an artist and architect as well as a promising young physician, and because of his hearty co-operation in giving us the many cartoons for this book.



Dr. Darwin B. Pond, who gives the most interesting course in physiology, but who does not know how much we appreciate all his efforts for us, and, last but not least, because he has a most interesting and attractive family.



Because he is a true philanthropist and kind friend to Ravenswood Hospital.



DATE: March 10, 1925

TIME: After 8:30 p. m.

PLACE: Marine Dining Room, Edgewater Beach Hotel.

Song broadcasted from Rainbo Gardens.

Dinner party in honor of Miss Mosiman and Miss  
Tallman given by the Ravenswood  
Hospital Faculty.

How do you do, Ravenswood Nurses,  
How do you do?  
How do you do, Supervisors,  
How are you?  
Thirteen pretty nurses dining  
While the patients all are whining,  
How do you do, Ravenswood nurses,  
How do you do?

How do you do, Miss Mosiman,  
How do you do?  
How do you do, Miss Tallman,  
How are you?  
Now we welcome you with glee,  
But please don't vamp our internes three  
Because they're spoken for, by gee!  
How do you do?

How do you do, Mrs. Ewing,  
How do you do?  
How do you do, Mrs. Cameron,  
How are you?  
Mrs. Ewing is the head,  
Mrs. Cameron knocks 'em dead.  
How do you doodle doodle doodle  
doodle do?

How do you do, Miss Trevillion,  
How do you do?  
How do you do Miss Josephson,  
How are you?  
All the babies they are crying,  
While the patients all are sighing,  
How do you doodle doodle doodle  
doodle do?

How do you do, Miss Coleman,  
How do you do?  
How do you do, Miss Kadjan,  
How are you?  
While on duty, you both prance,  
But you sure do love to dance.  
Night and day you're in a trance.  
How do you do?

How do you do, Miss Swanson,  
How do you do?  
How do you do, Miss Patterson,  
How are you?  
As a cook you're simply fine,  
All your meals are just divine.  
How do you doodle doodle doodle  
doodle do?

How do you do, Miss Harvey,  
How are you?  
How do you do, Miss MacGregor,  
We're all for you.  
In your dress of scarlet hue  
All the men are in love with you.  
How do you do you do  
doodle doodle do?

How do you do, Miss Seastrom,  
How are you?  
You are a newcomer in the faculty,  
Yes, it's true.  
And with our guests tonight,  
We hope to initiate you right.  
How do you doodle doodle doodle  
doodle do?



Now the time has come for parting  
And the end of student days.  
We are all now standing ready  
To depart our separate ways.  
We will always have in memory  
Our Ravenswood dear to all,  
And will always be in waiting  
To hear her welcome call.

As we draw near the finish  
And we bid our friends good-bye,  
We regret to leave our faculty  
Who through trials have stood by.  
We will always love our faculty,  
The supervisors and all,  
The days we spent in training  
Are the happiest days of all.



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*Family Package, 50c 1-lb. can*  
*5-lb. can 5-lb. glass jar*

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Go—do so at once—you've a rare treat in store

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