

Advocate Health - Midwest

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Historical Documents - Combined

Advocate Health - Midwest History

Augustana Hospital School of Nursing Yearbook, 1968

Advocate Aurora Health

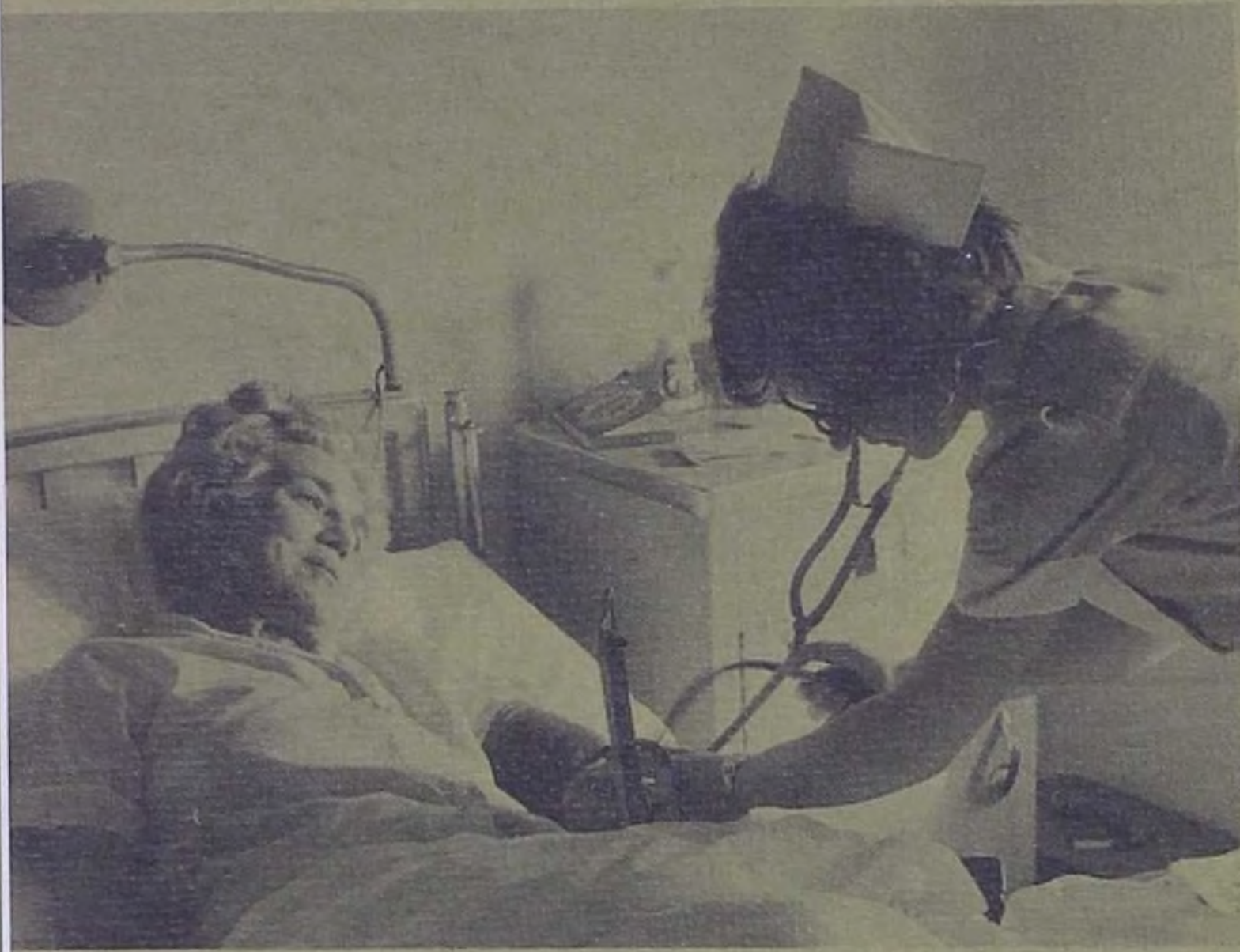
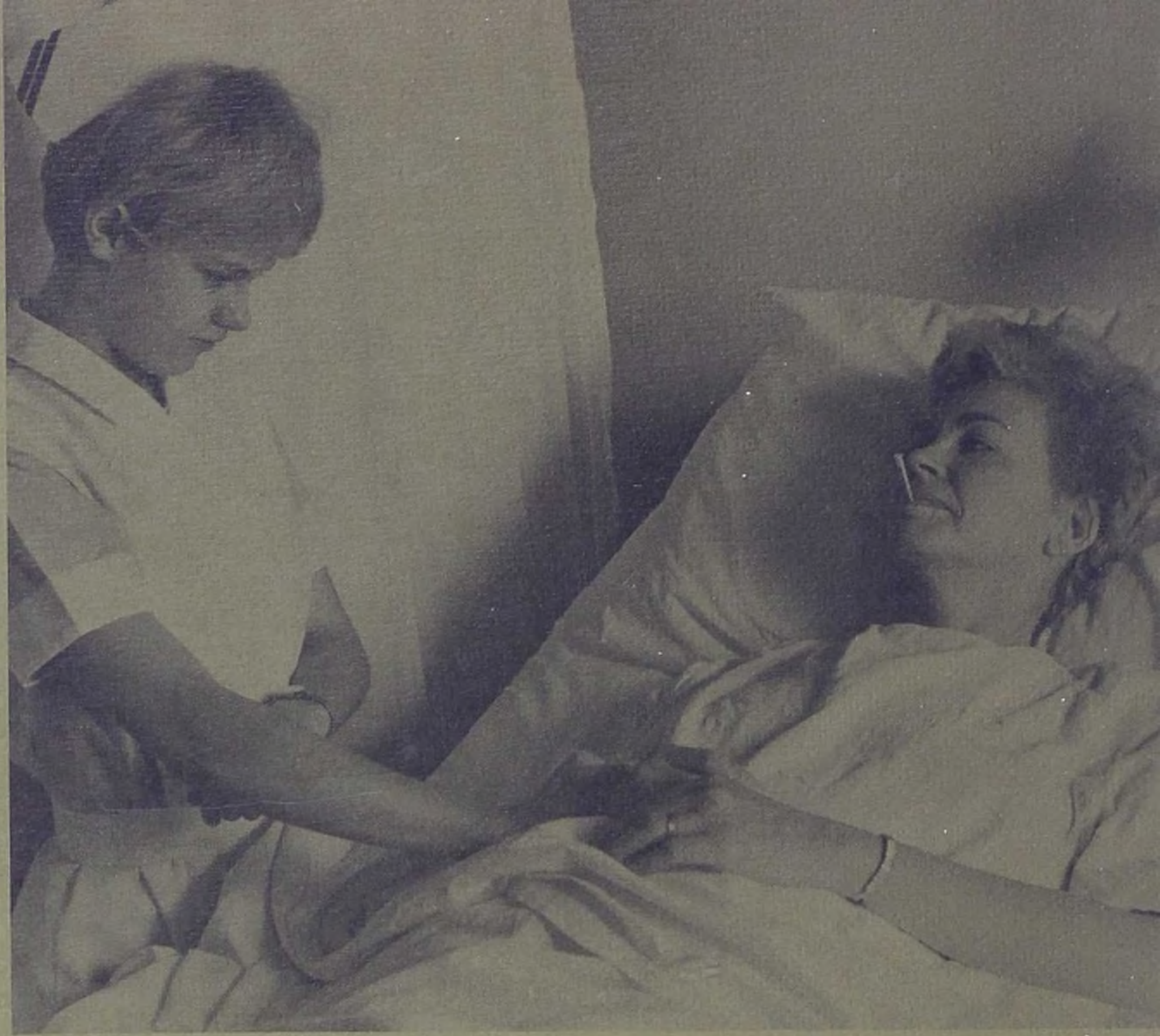
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*I expect to pass through
this world but once...*



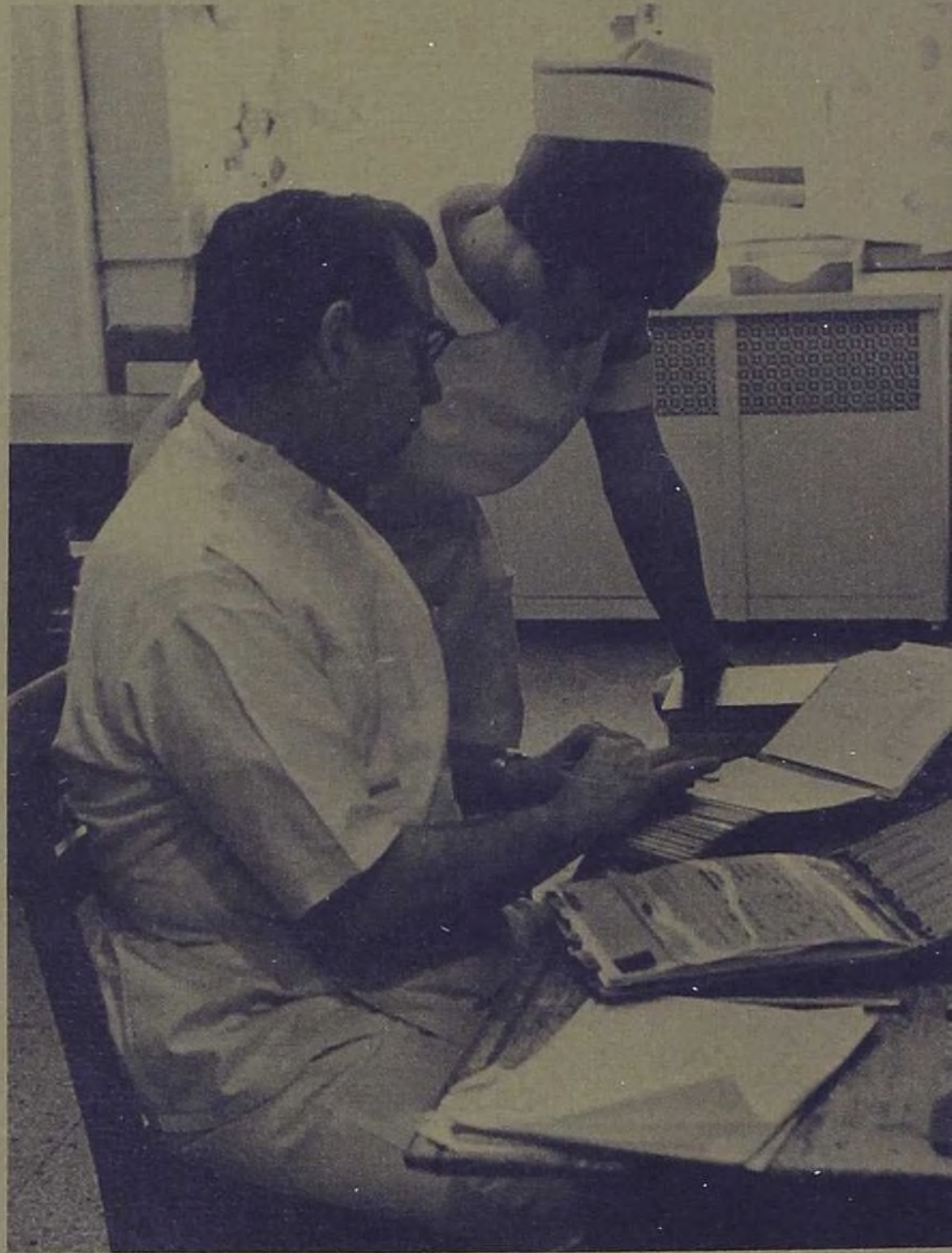
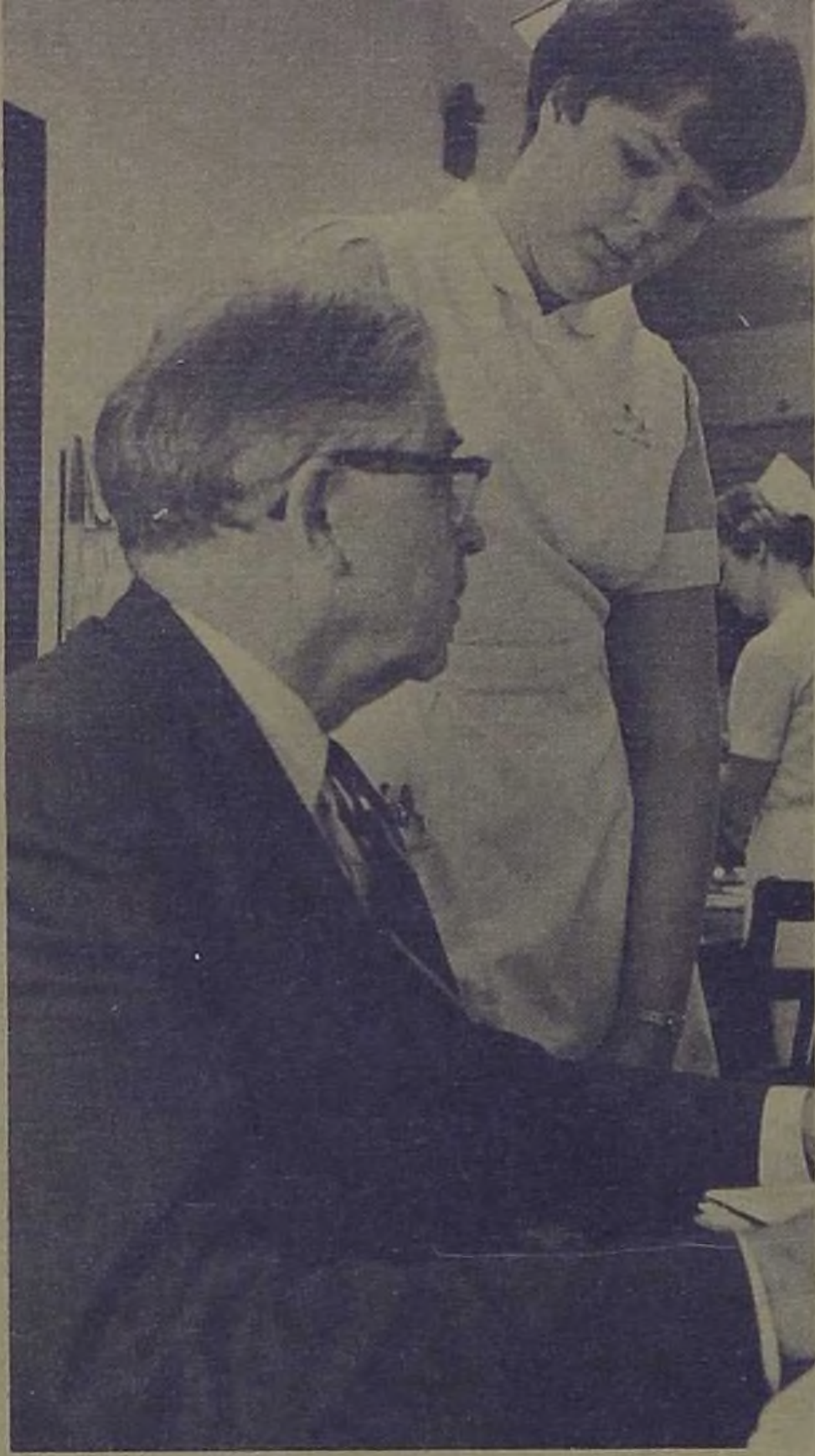
. . . Any good therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now.

Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

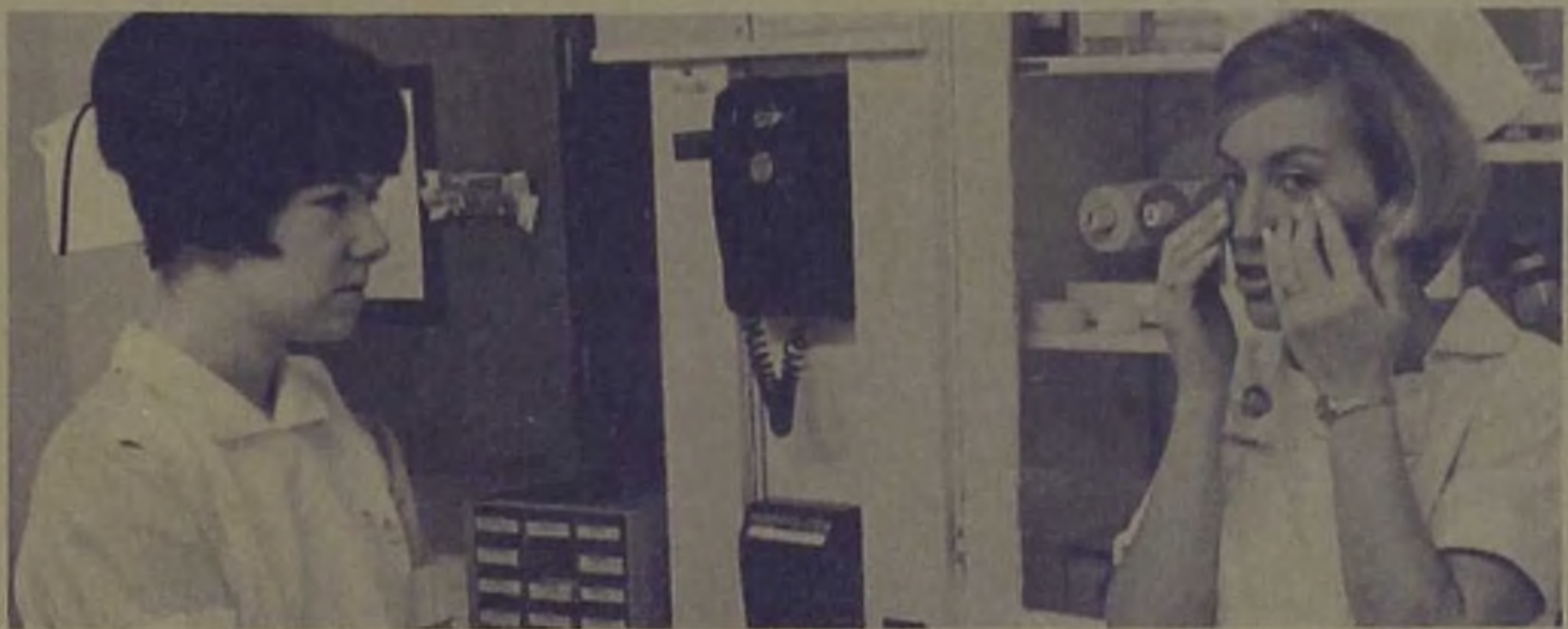




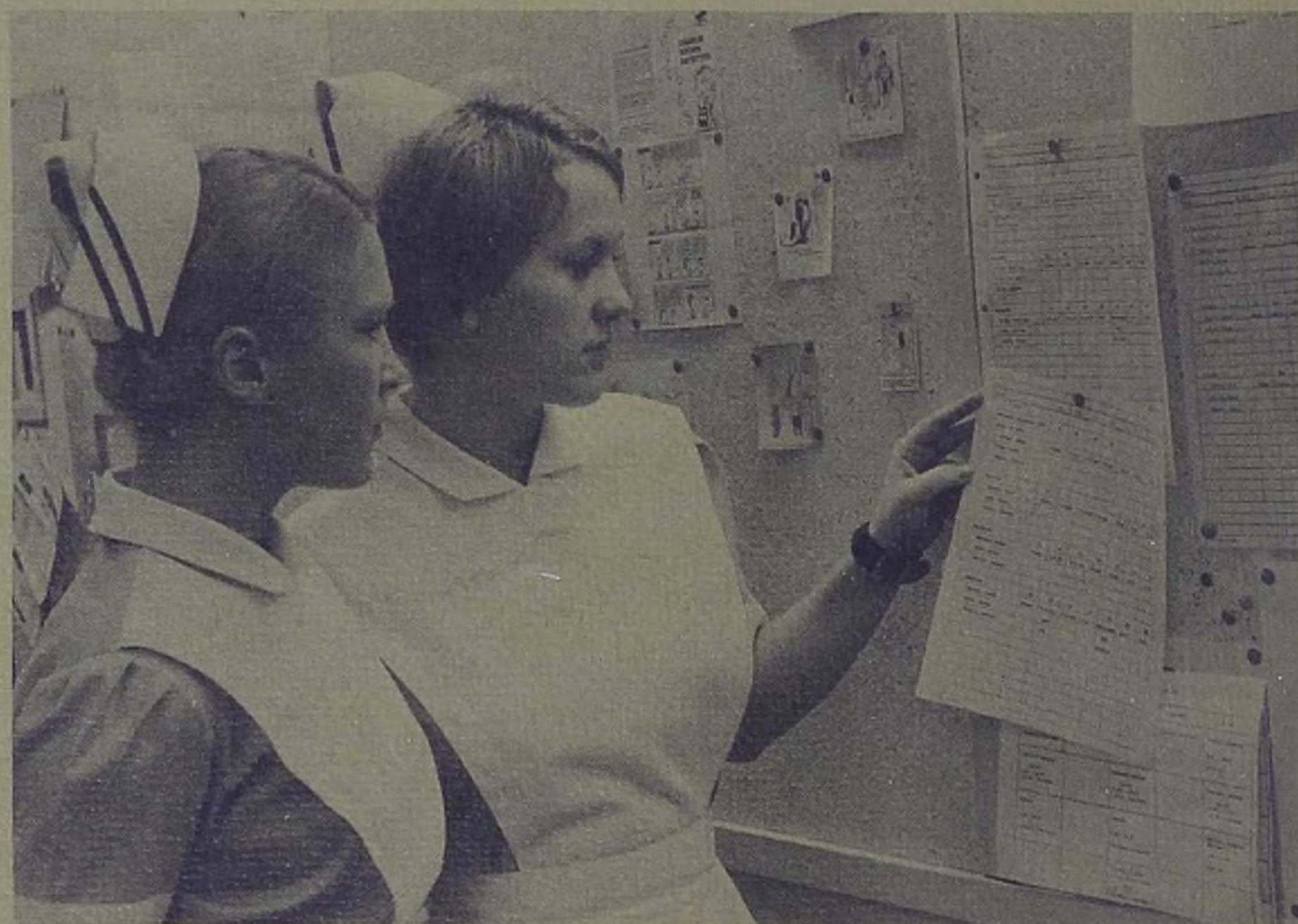
Like the sand passing through an
hourglass,
So go the minutes, hours, and
days of our lives.
How quickly they pass away!
Therefore let us fill our time
with living.
And what is living?
It is hospital beds and crisp,
white sheets.
It is catheters, thermometers,
and ice water jugs.
It is caring for people, holding a
hand of a dying person.
Living is loving and giving.
It is being all things to all men -
now.
Living today because we shall
not pass this way again.



To
give our
very best to
those entrusted
to our care requires
a vast amount of learning.
Teachers, doctors, instructors,
books, and experiences are an integral
part of this learning.



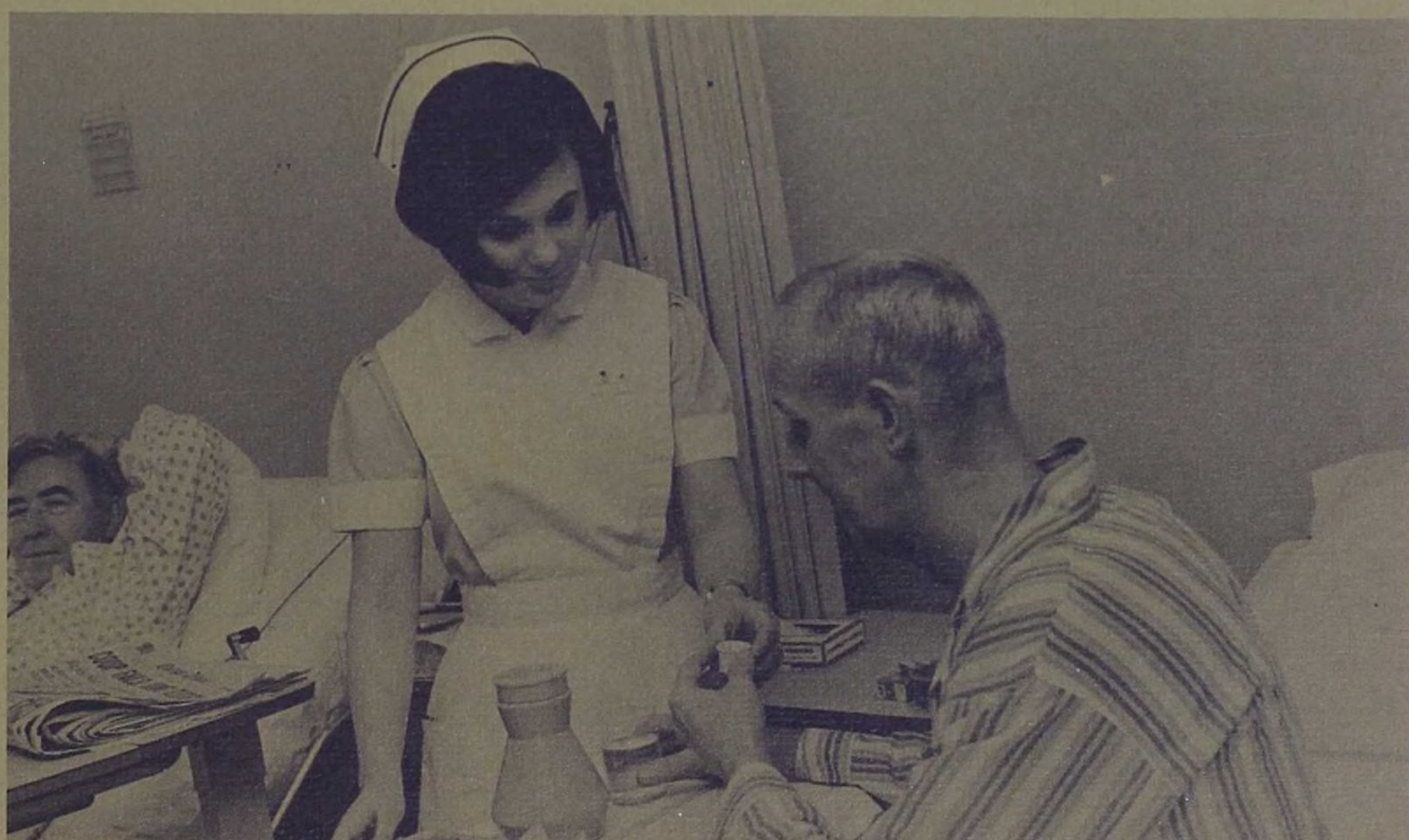
To
impart
our knowledge
to those for whom
we care requires ade-
quate preparation; using the
many skills we have been taught.

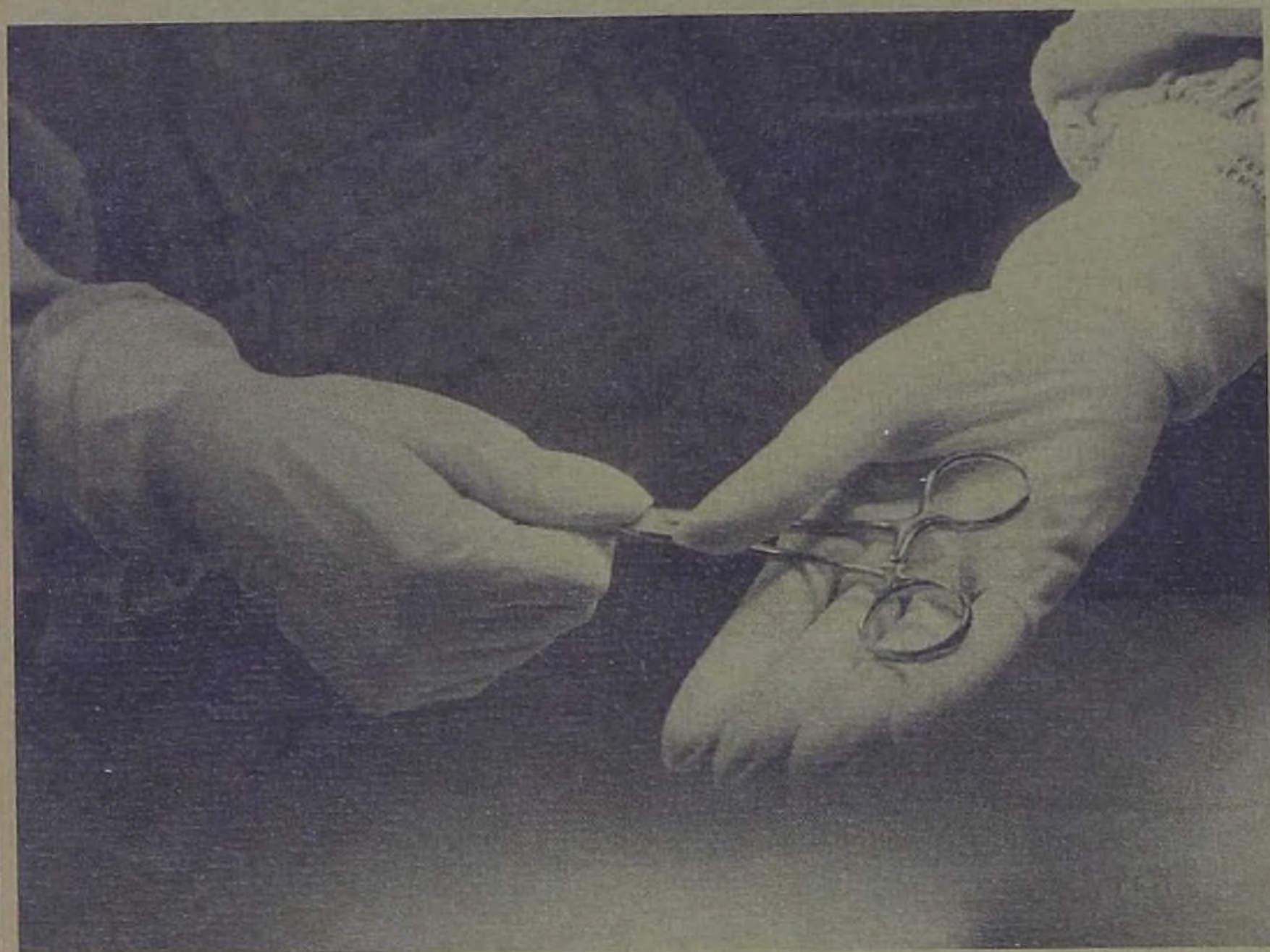




As
we in-
teract with
our patients,
charts crowded with
the results of laboratory
reports and diagnostic
tests, physicians orders
and nursing notes, become
real individuals.

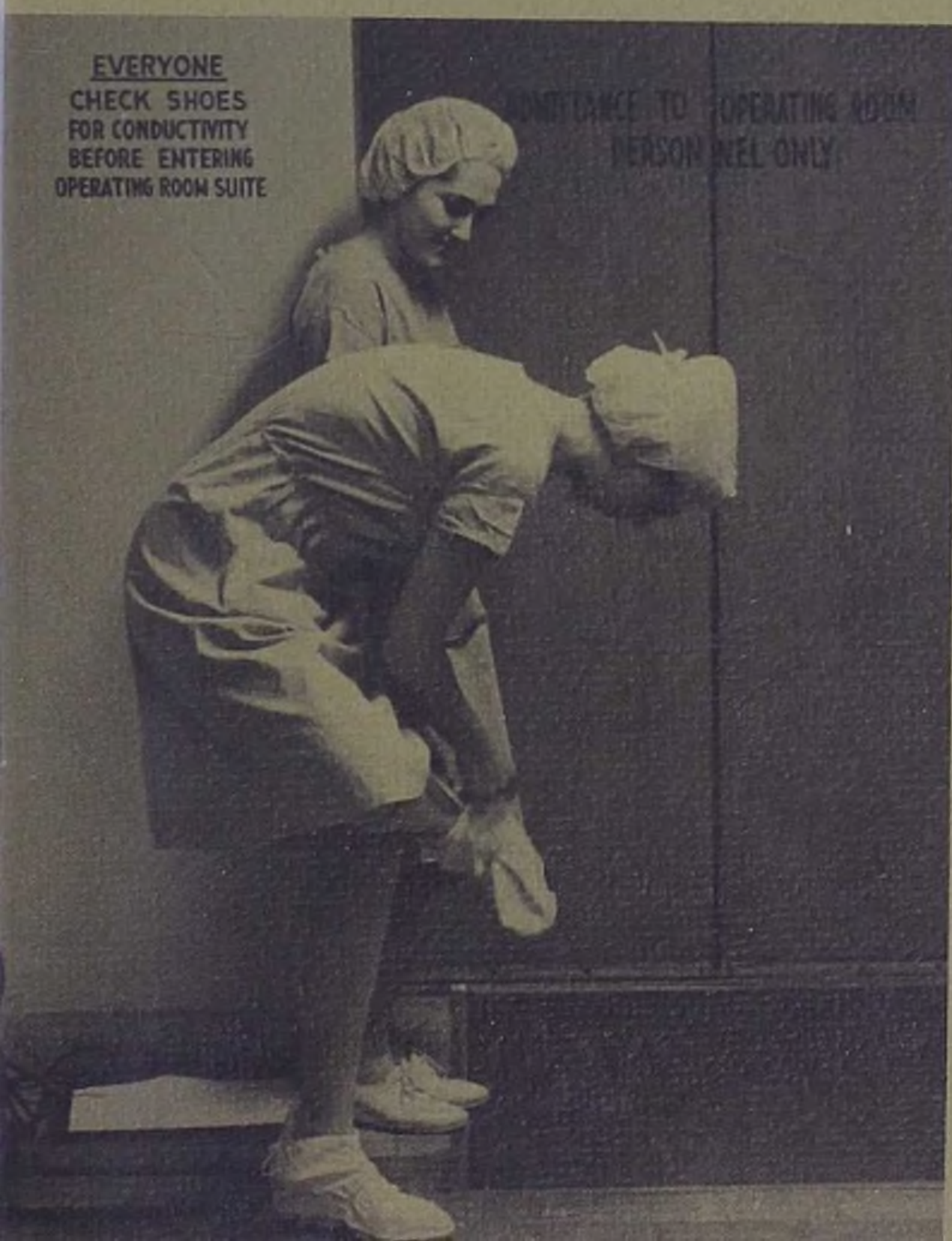
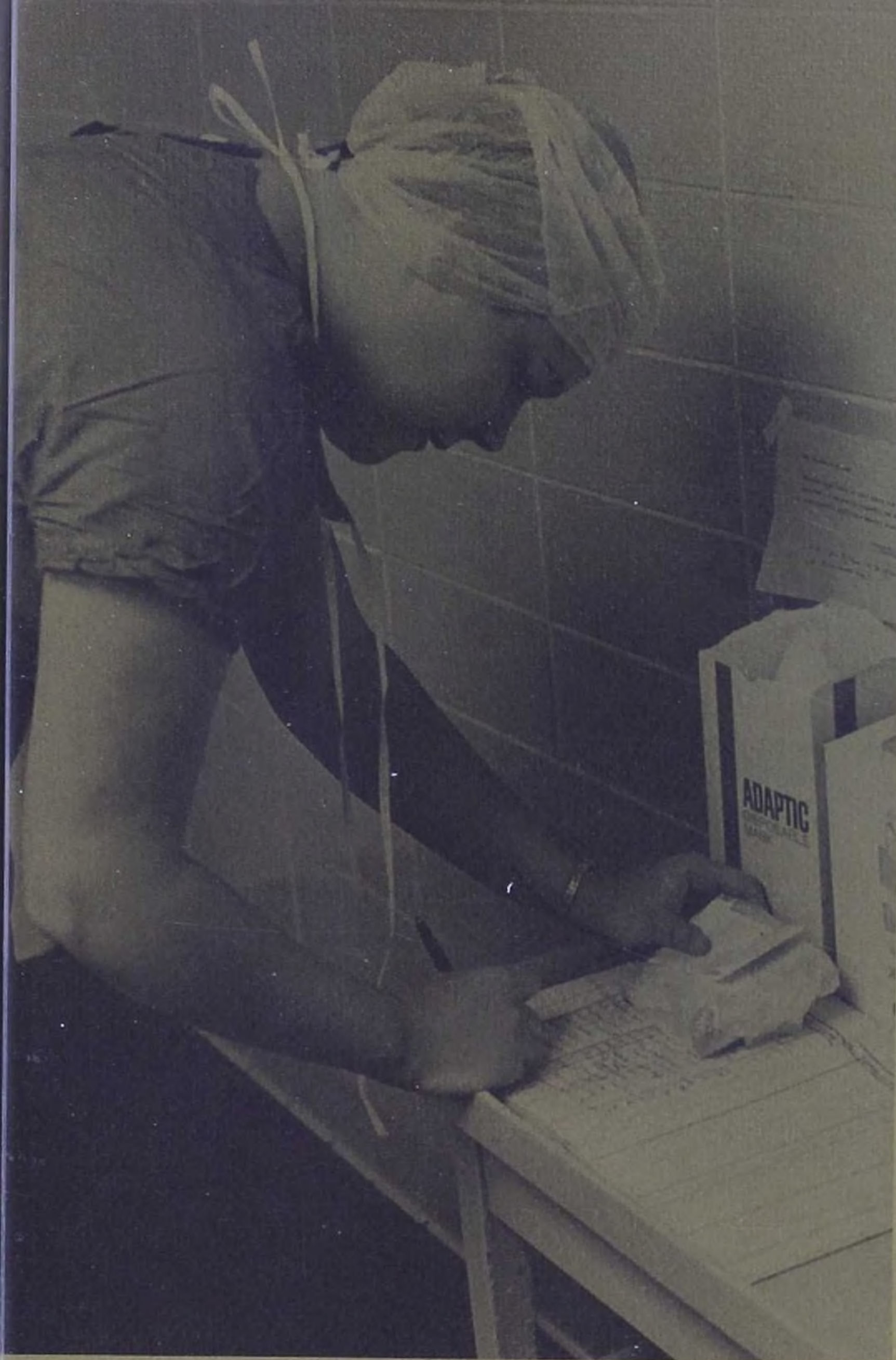


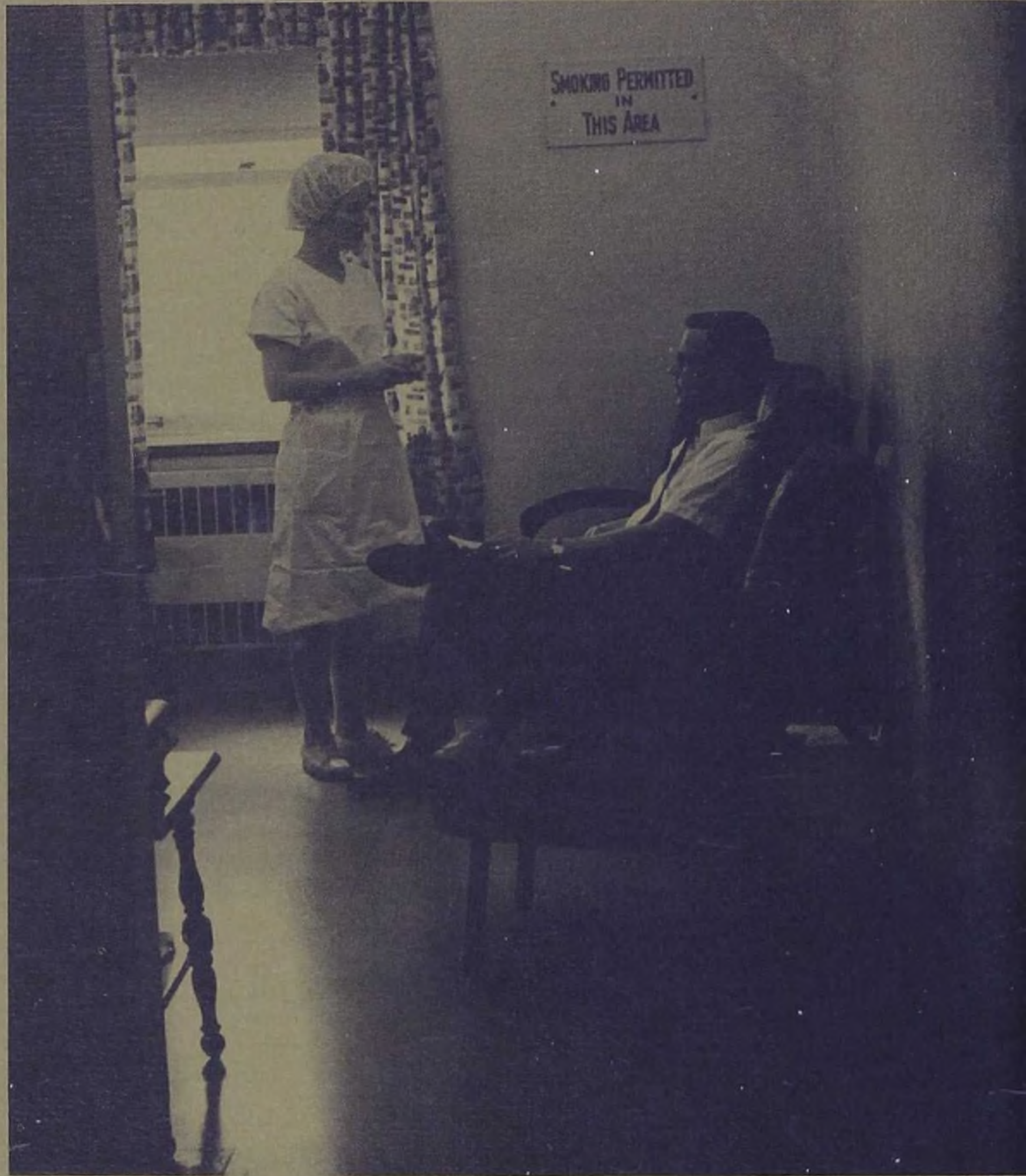


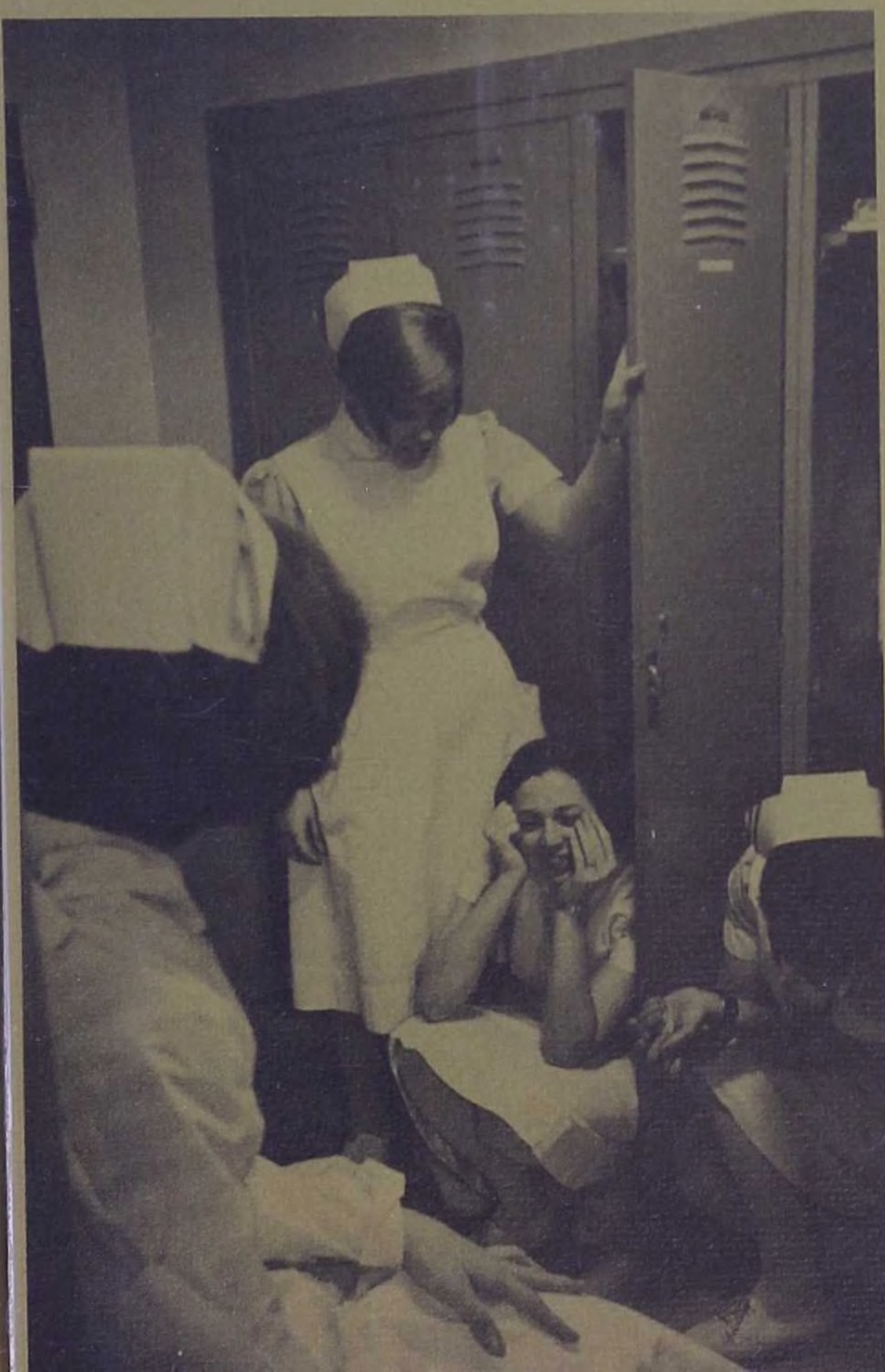
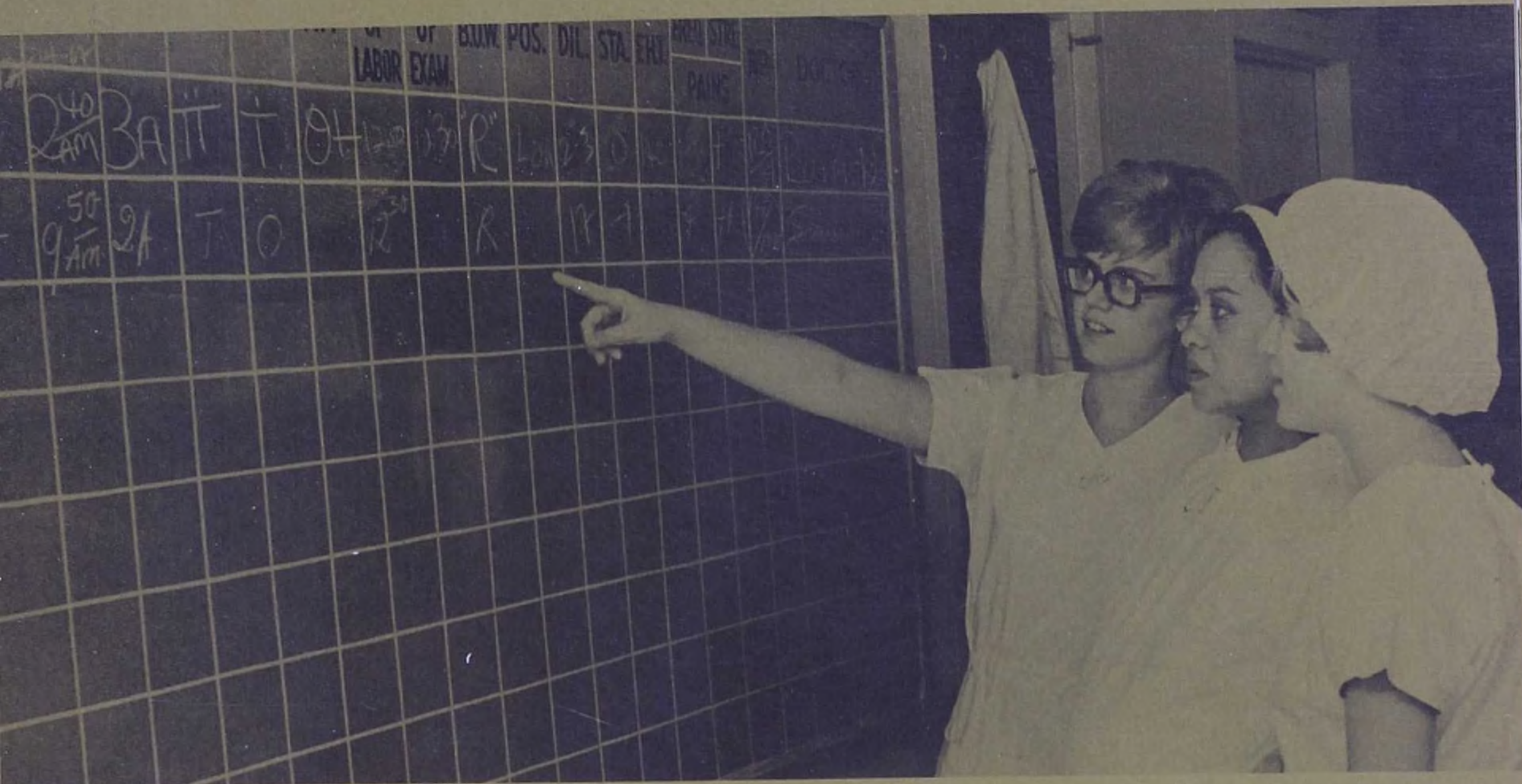


The surgical area provides an opportunity to gain knowledge through new experiences and techniques. But we cannot forget that there are individuals here who need a word of encouragement; a smile; or a hand to hold.







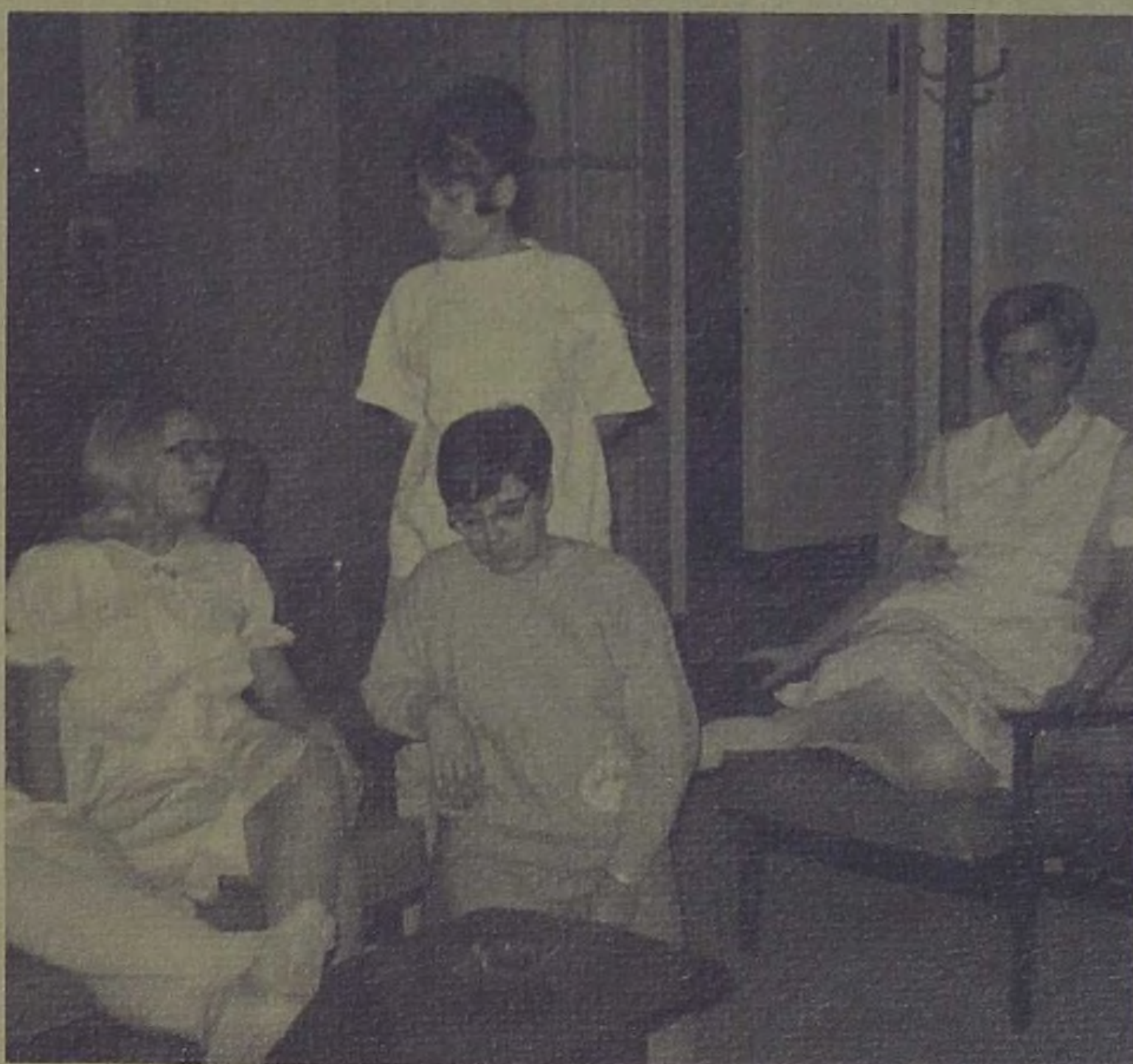
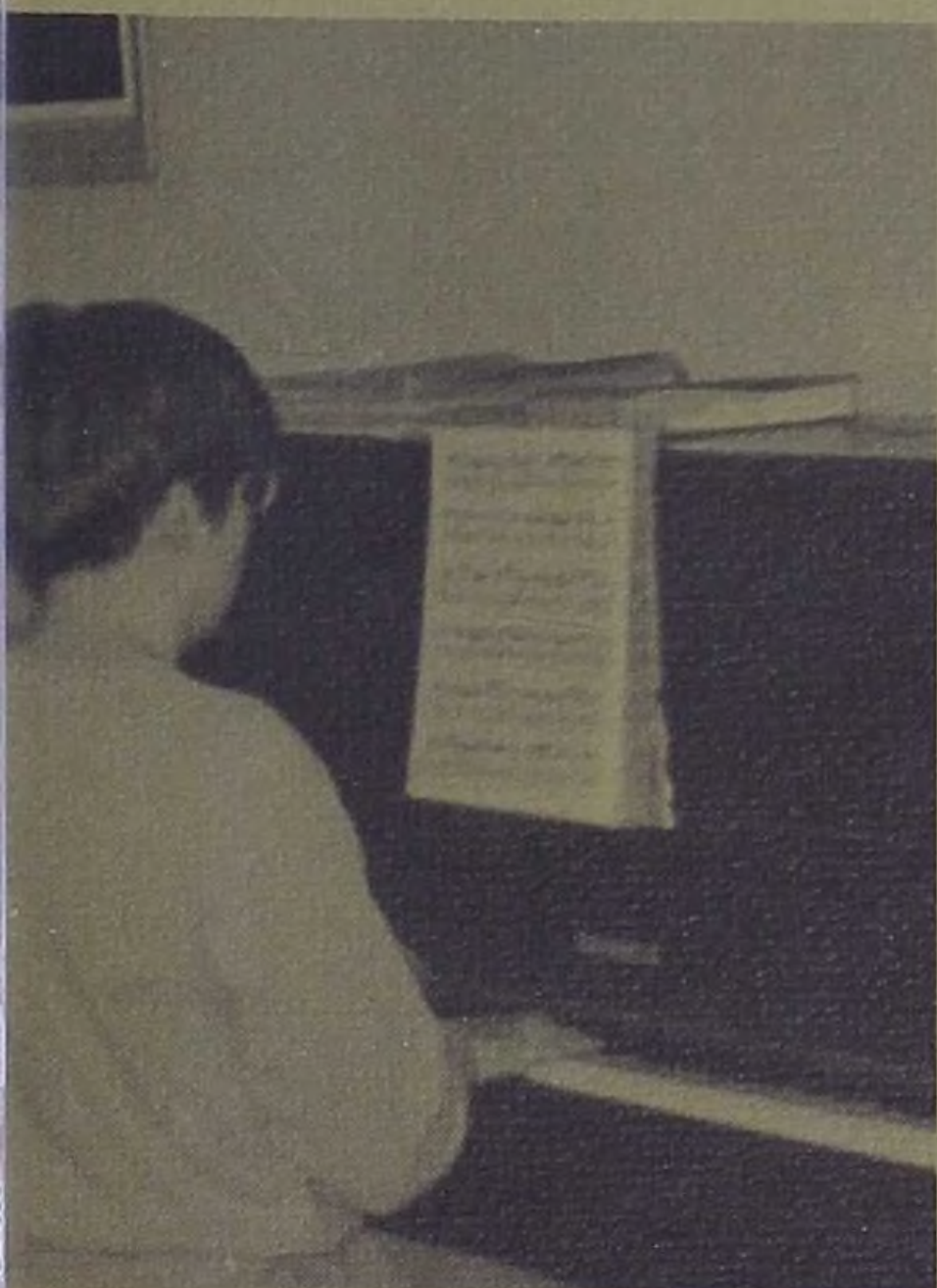


A place of varied feelings which is shared by all who are involved. A time and place for patient teaching, giving a word of comfort or reassurance, and sharing of sadness; and the never ending joy of seeing a mother with her child.

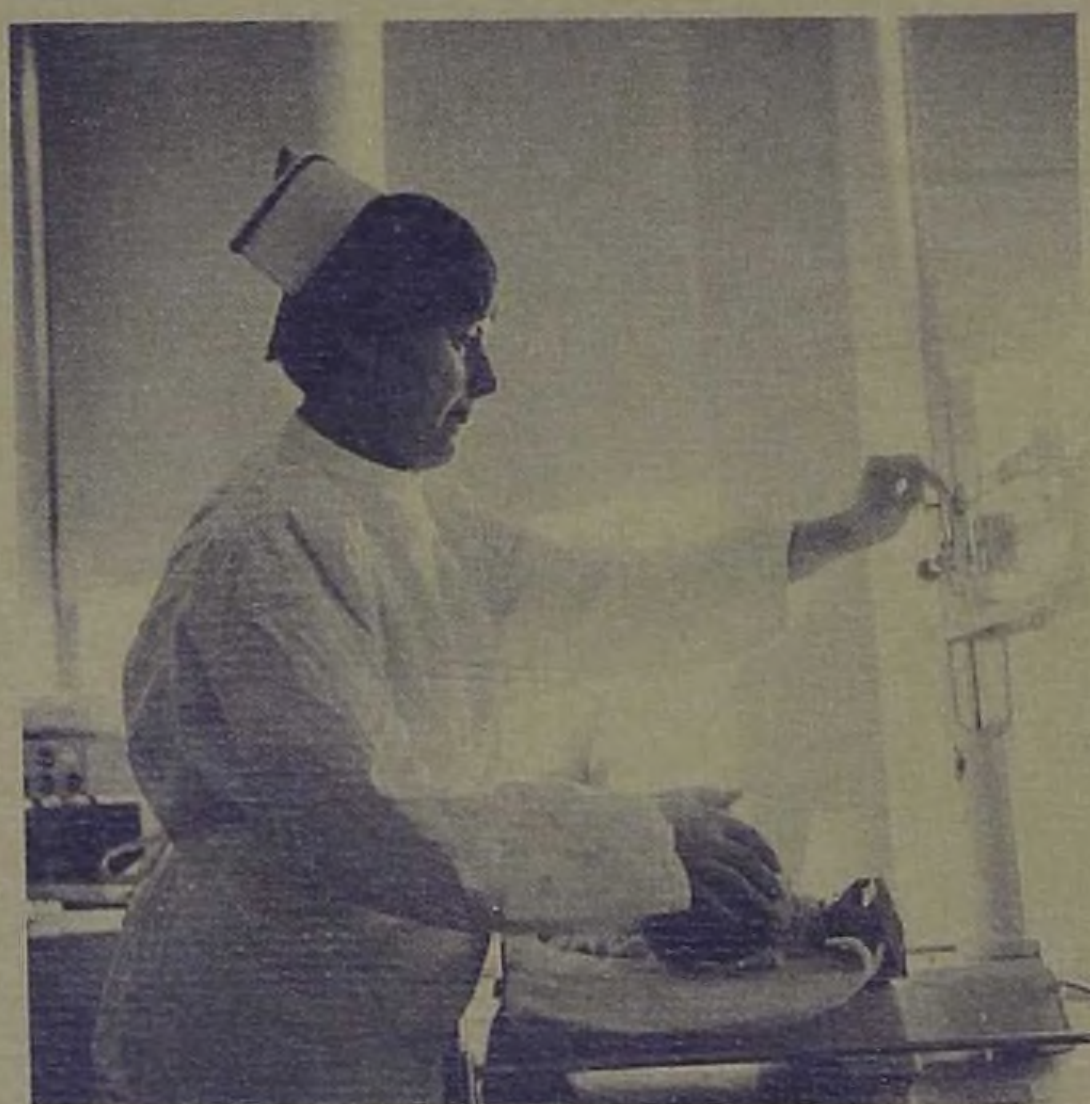


Our
psychi-
atric ex-
perience at
Downey opens
new vistas for learn-
ing. Here we learn more
about the behavioral patterns
of ourselves and others. We
bring with us the most impor-
tant tool, our individual personal-
ities.

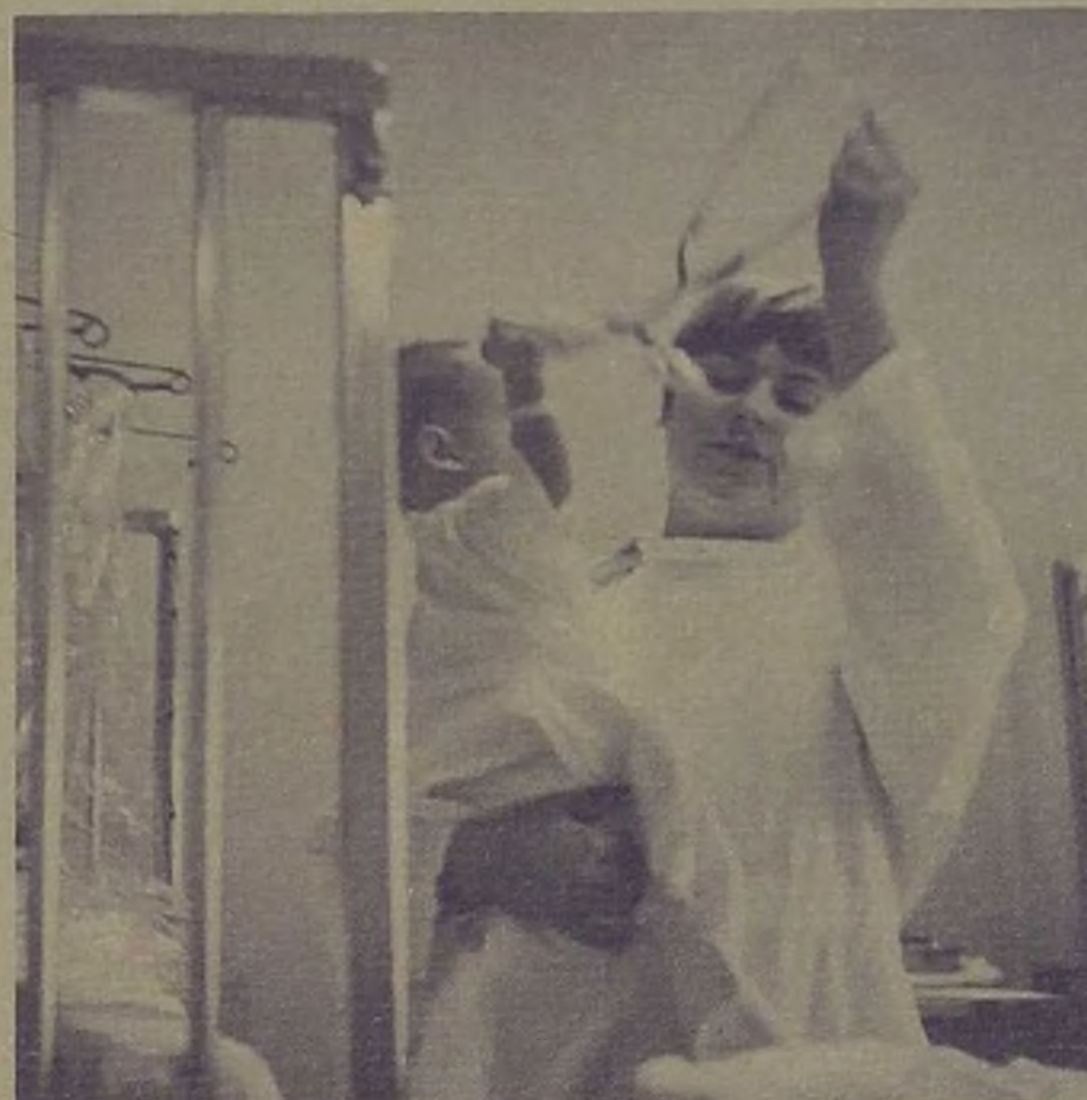


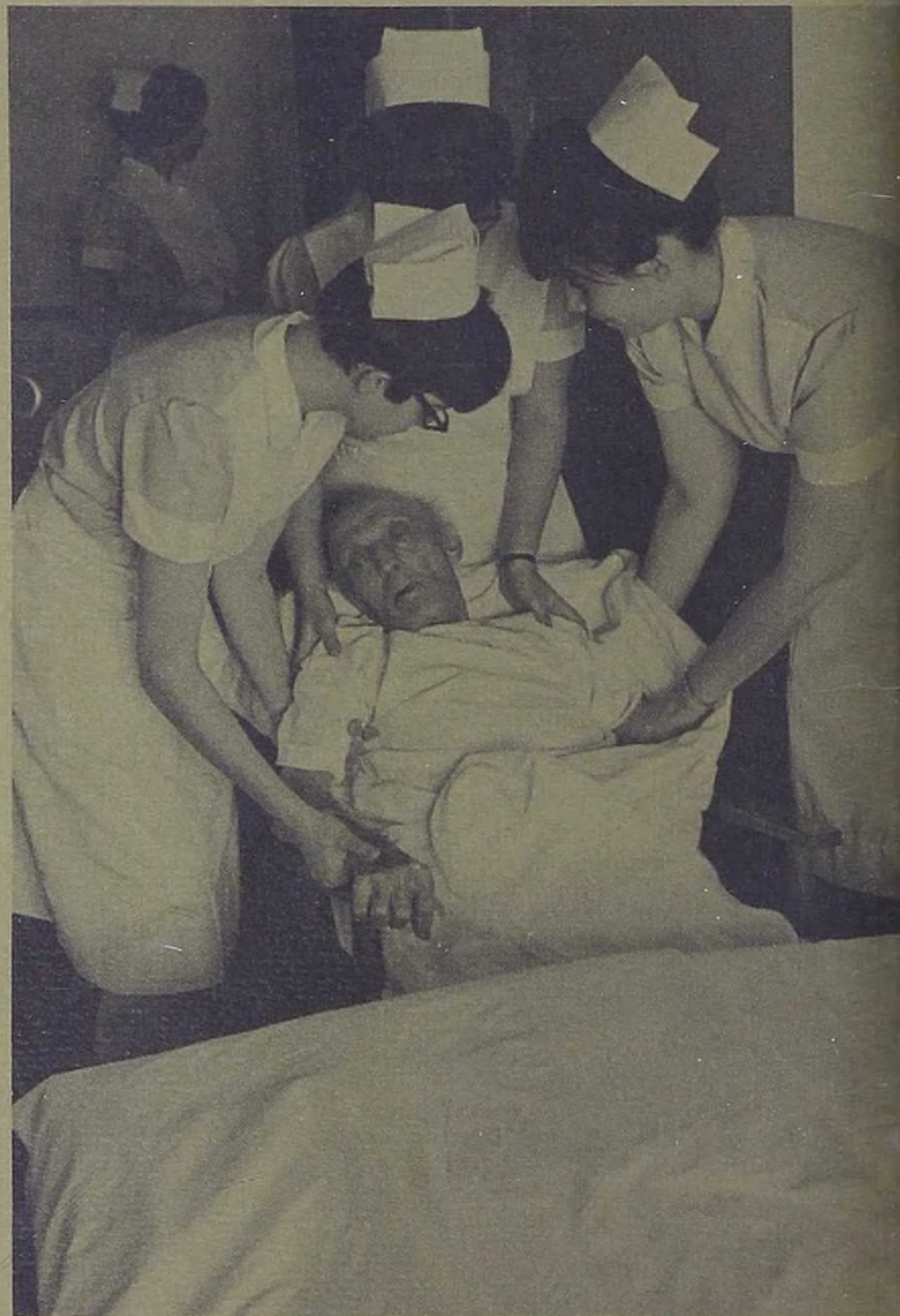
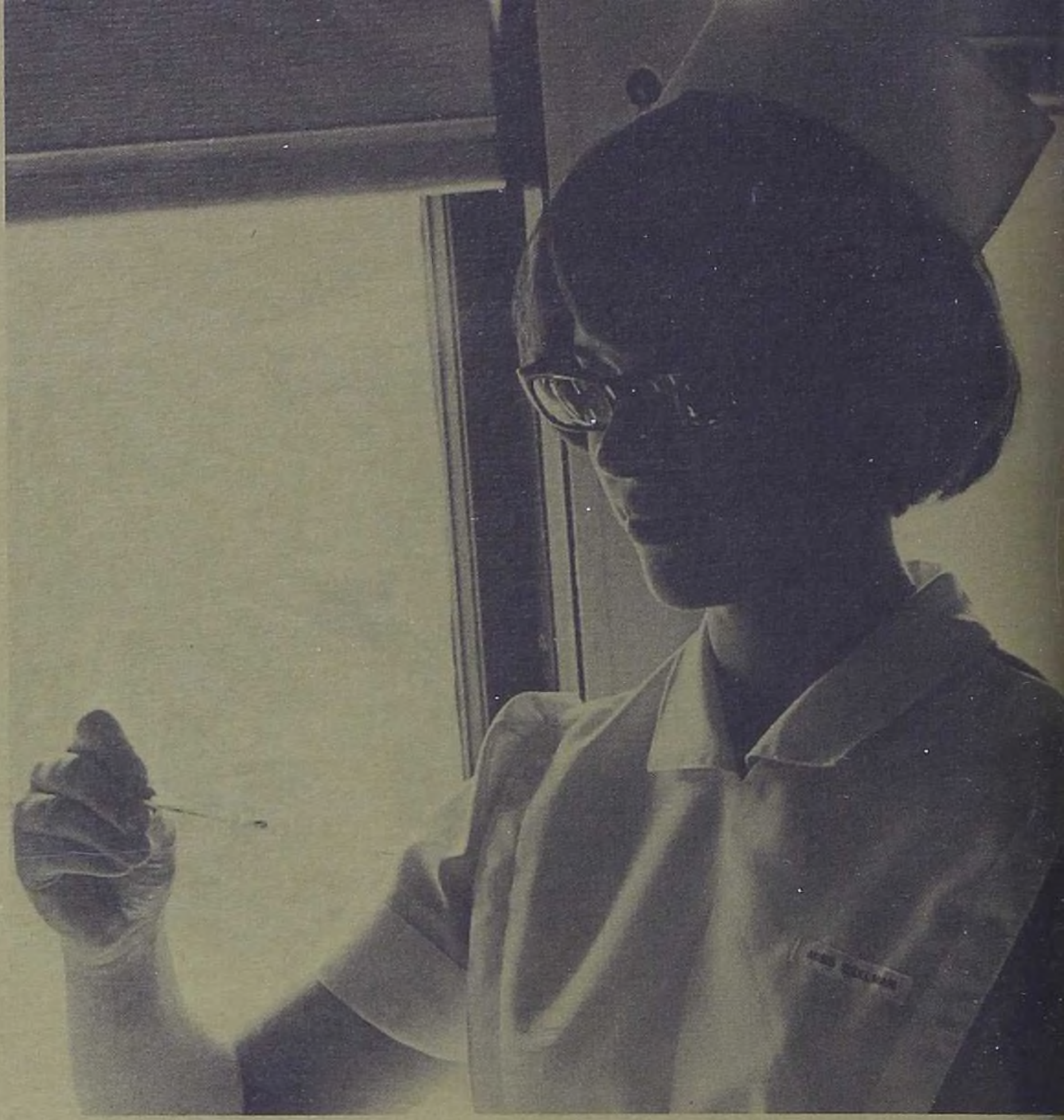


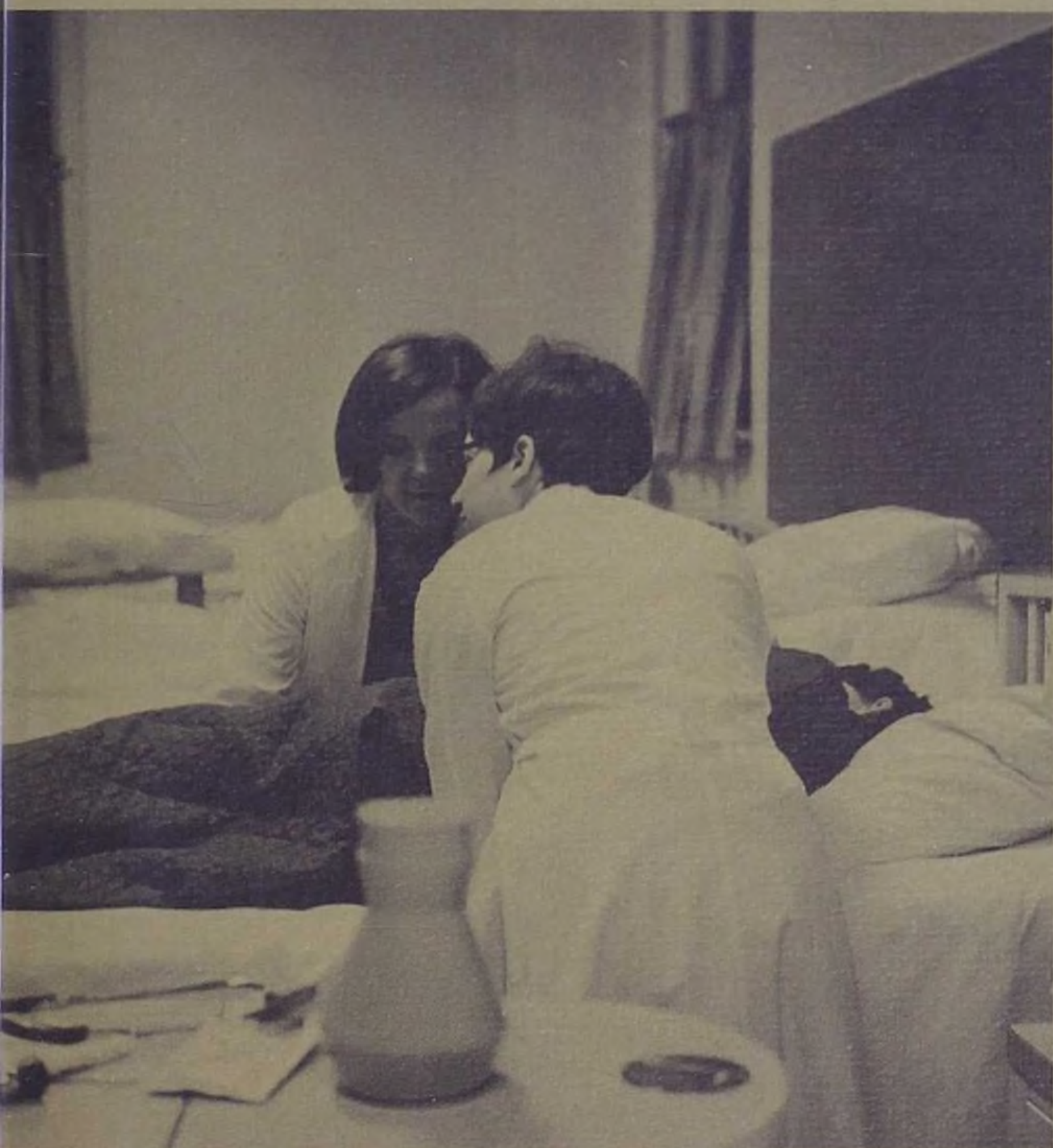
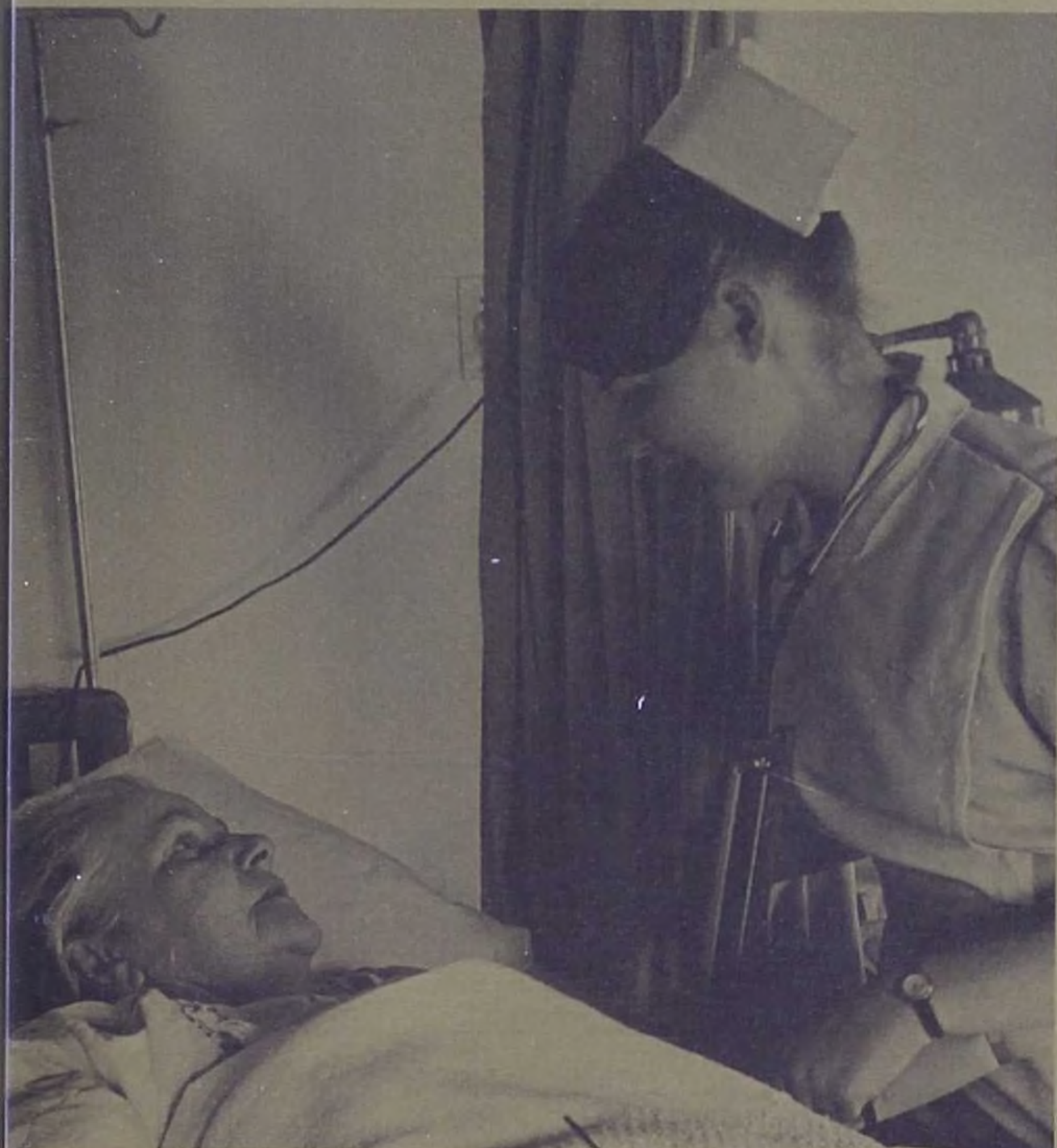
Caring for a sick child away from his mother brings one of the greatest challenges in nursing. We meet this challenge daily at Children's Memorial Hospital. A child depends on us completely and looks to us for warmth and understanding.



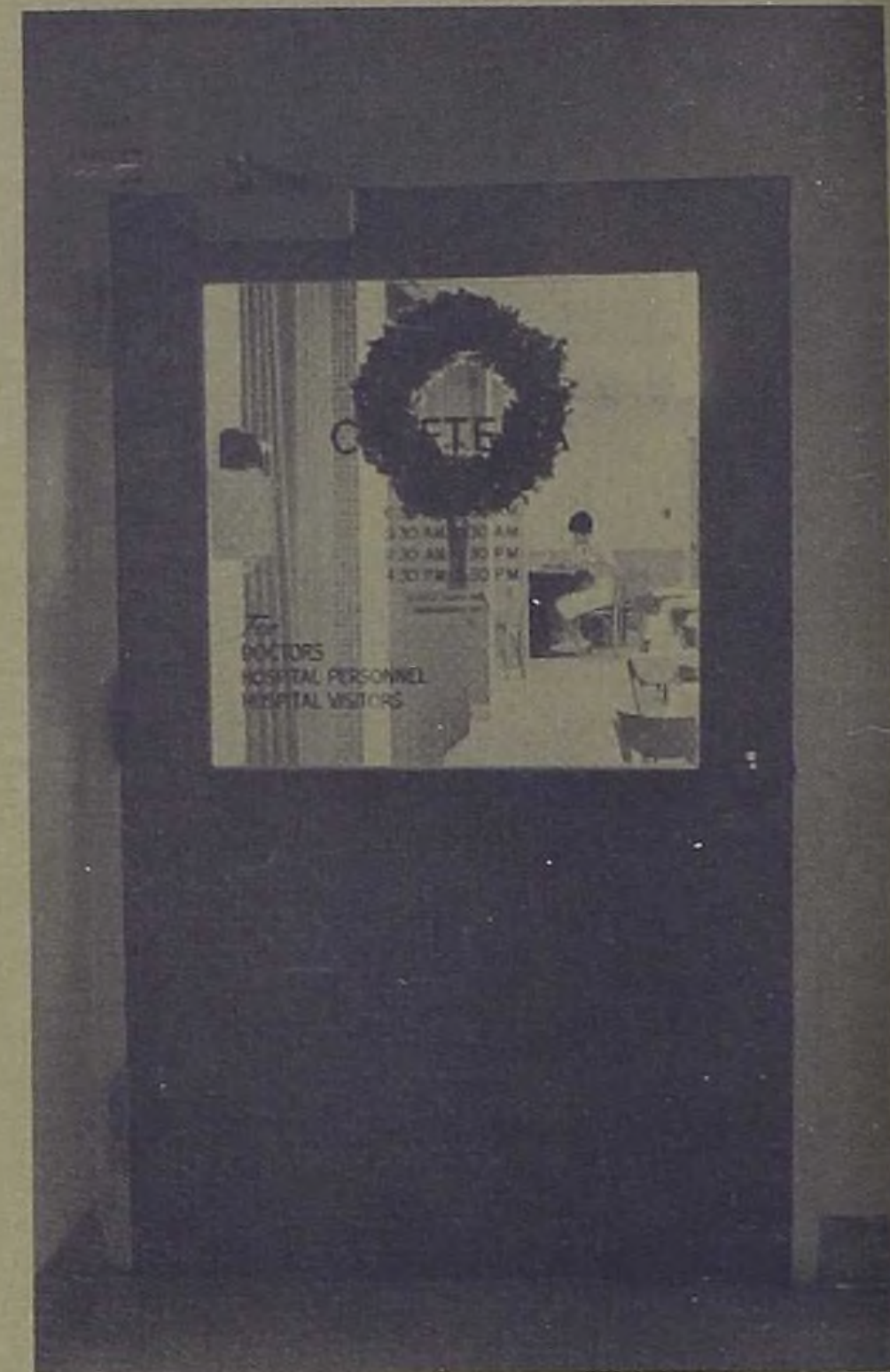
Giving
warmth and
understanding
to a child is simple
and yet means so much.
It is drying a tear, playing
a game, or holding a child
in our arms to chase away
his loneliness and fear. Reward
comes countless times daily in the
love a child teaches us.





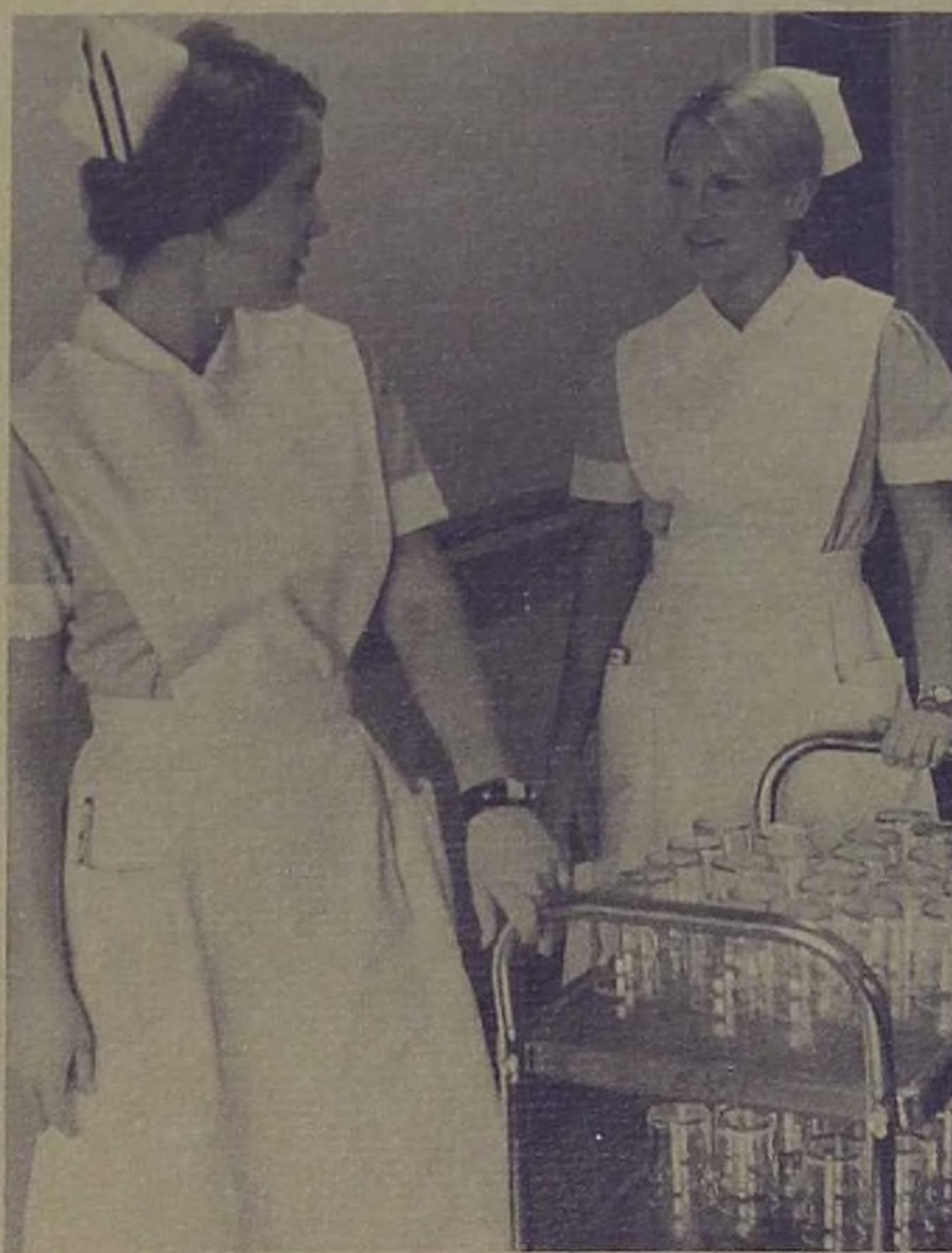
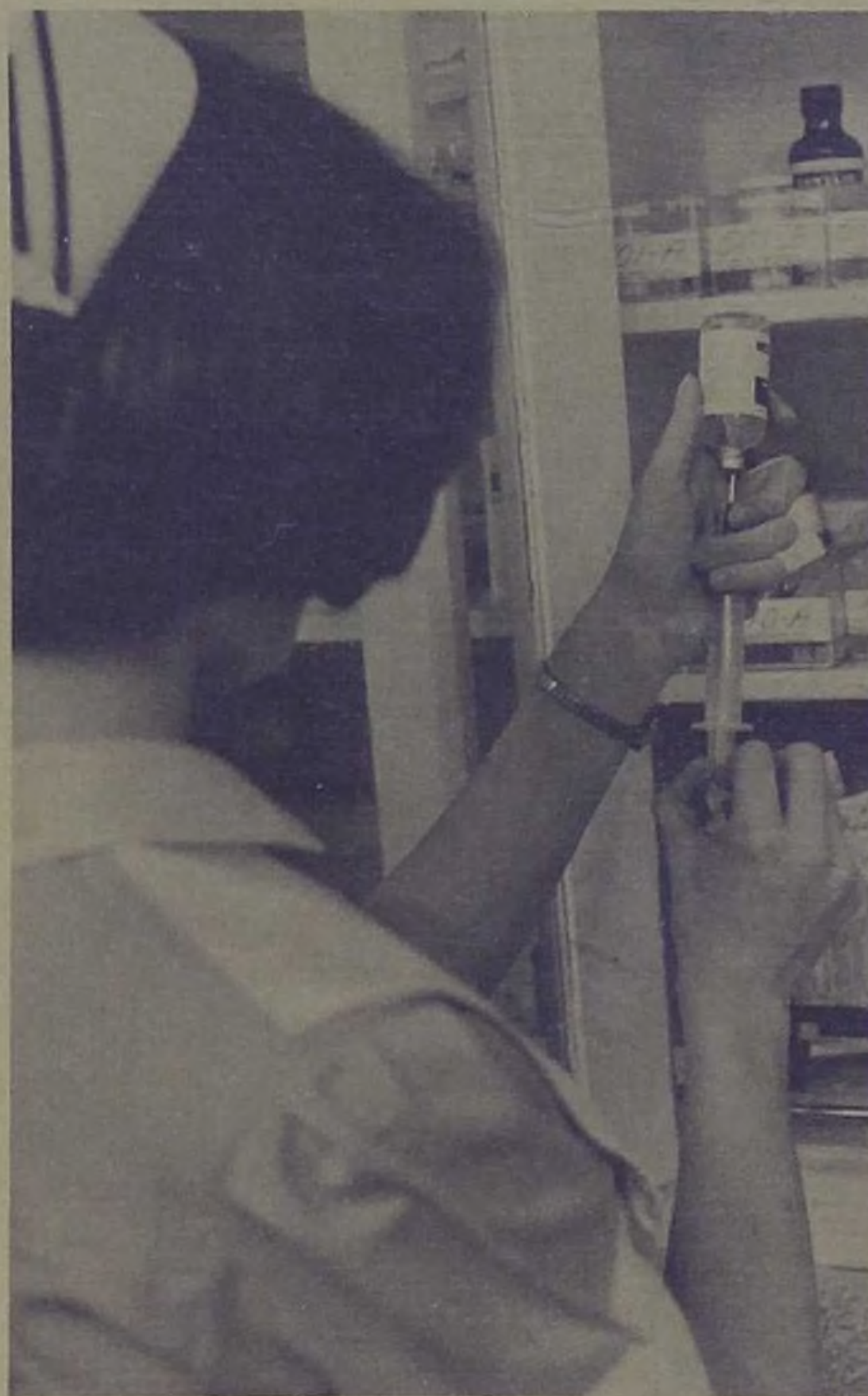


We, as freshmen, are just beginning our journey to acquire the knowledge necessary for nursing. We are learning many skills: temperatures, blood pressures, making beds, communication skills. But equally important we are learning to meet the individual needs of the people we care for. It is very rewarding to give ourselves to those who need us.



As Juniors, we are more proficient in our newly learned skills. We are more aware of the patient as a person and how to meet his individual needs through our medical-surgical, obstetrical and psychiatric experiences.

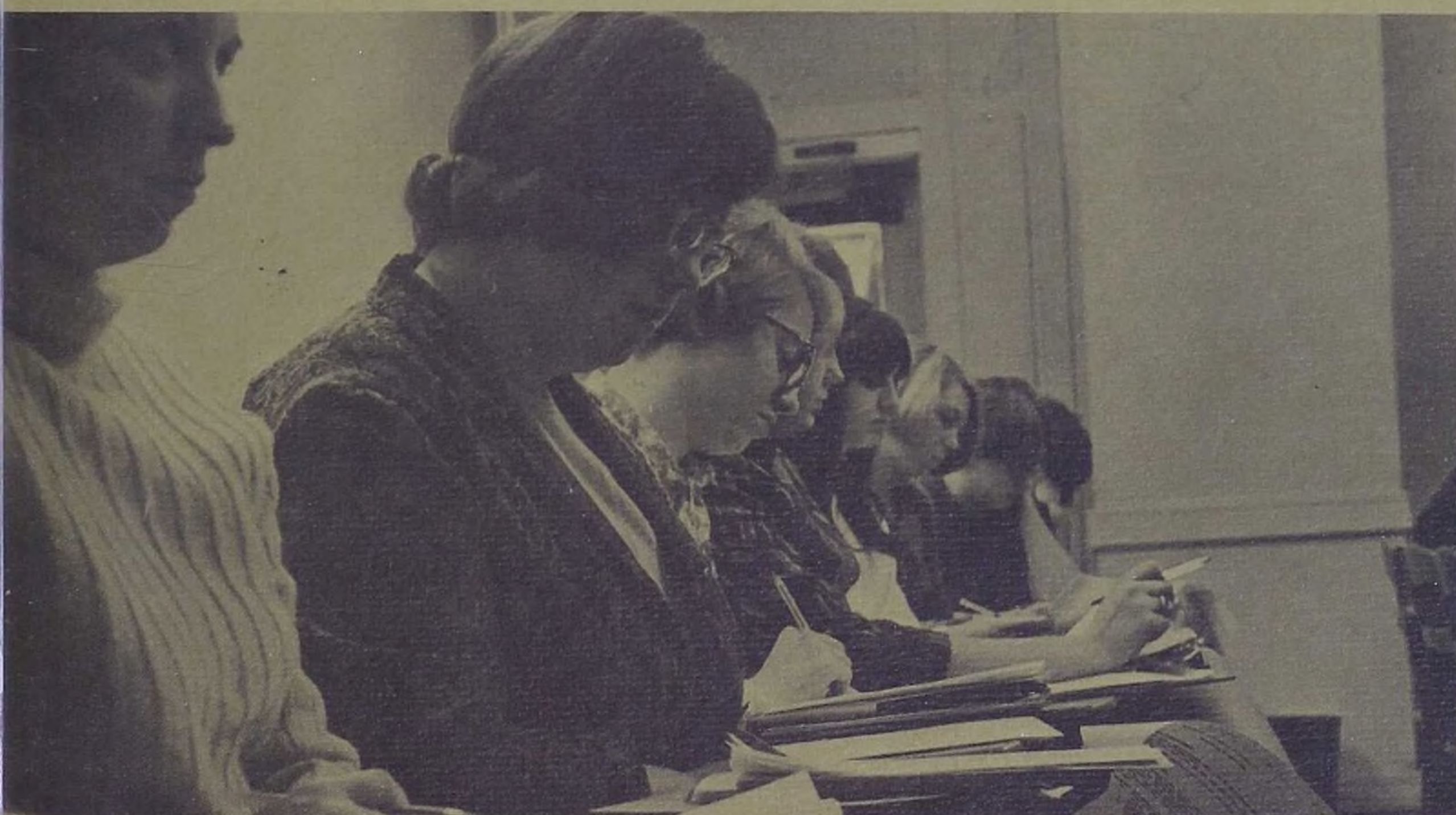
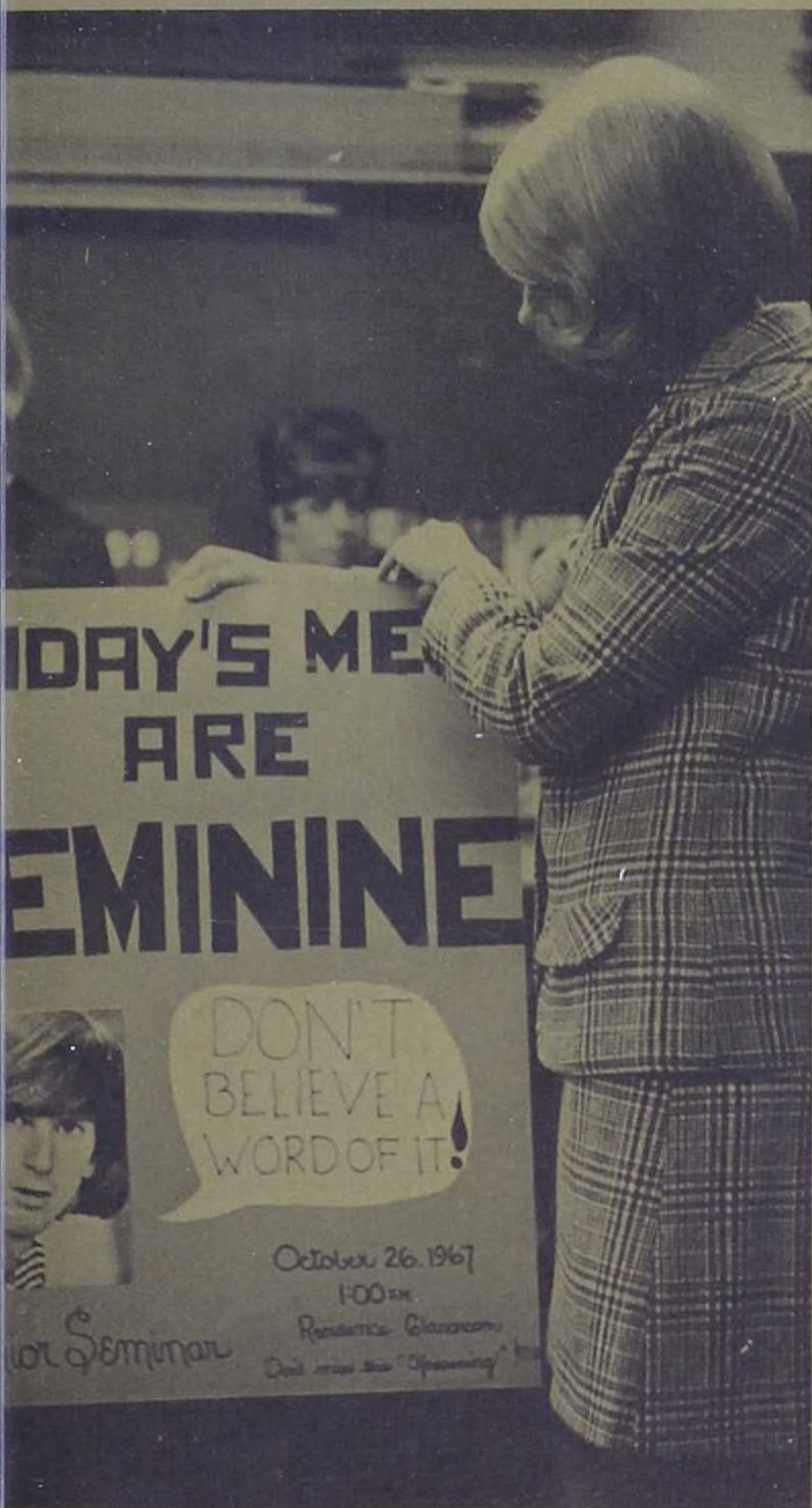
We feel satisfied with what we have accomplished but look with anticipation for that which lies ahead.

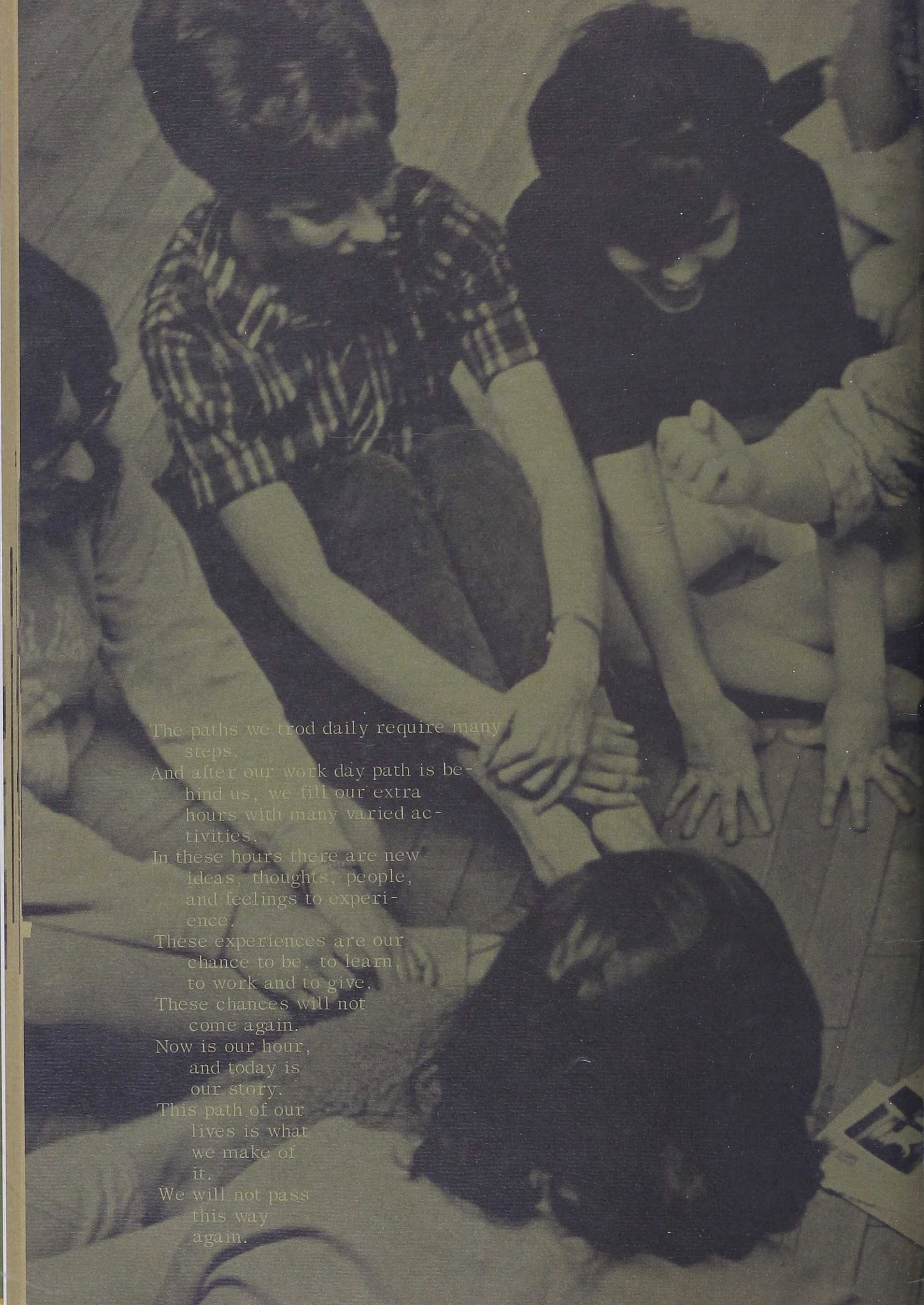




As seniors, we have reached our goal but we realize that the path of learning does not end, but will continue throughout our lives. Our knowledge has deepened and our responsibilities have widened, but still there is always time to listen to a patient and to give him that special attention he needs.







The paths we trod daily require many steps.

And after our work day path is behind us, we fill our extra hours with many varied activities.

In these hours there are new ideas, thoughts, people, and feelings to experience.

These experiences are our chance to be, to learn, to work and to give.

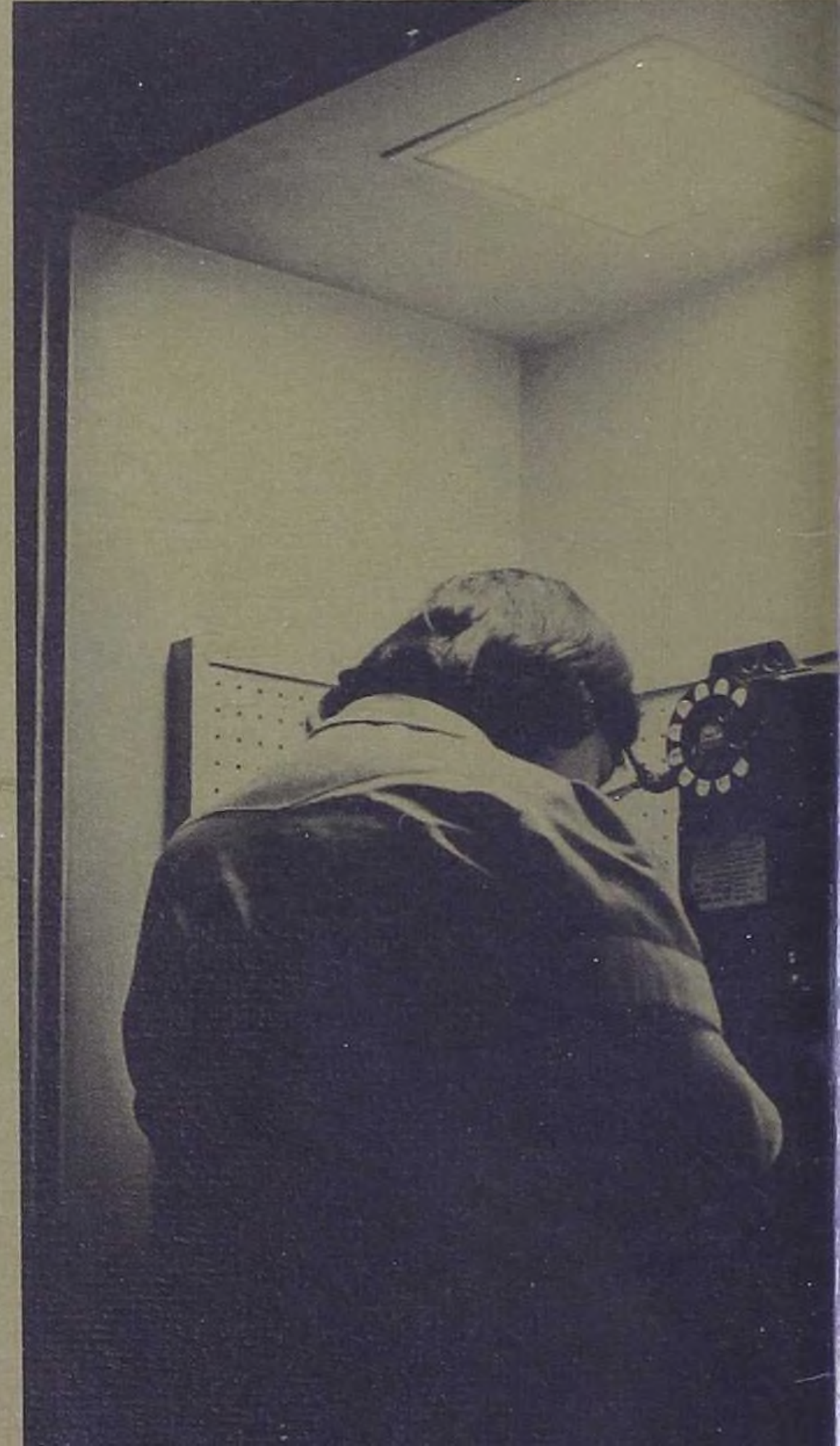
These chances will not come again.

Now is our hour, and today is our story.

This path of our lives is what we make of it.

We will not pass this way again.

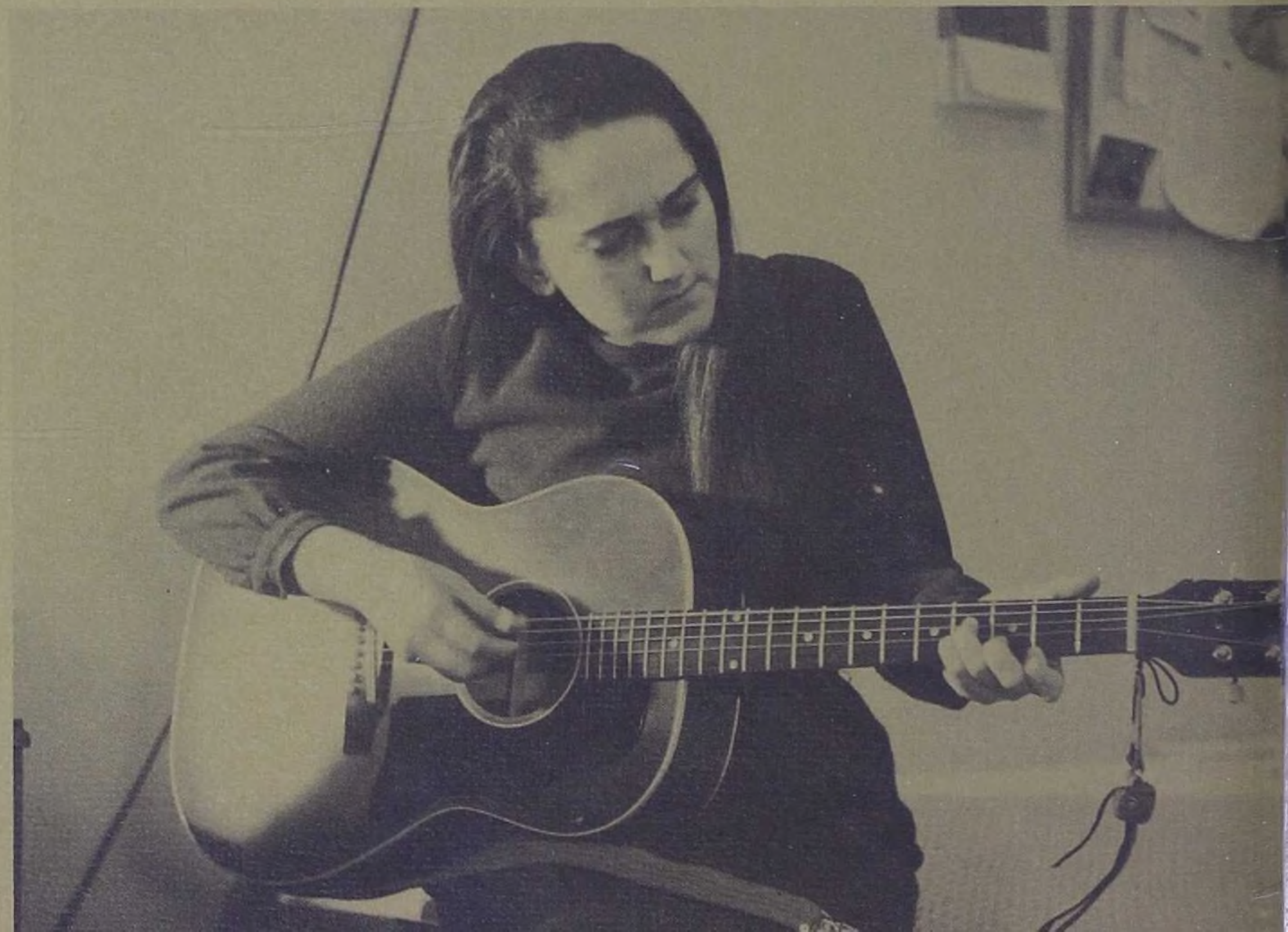
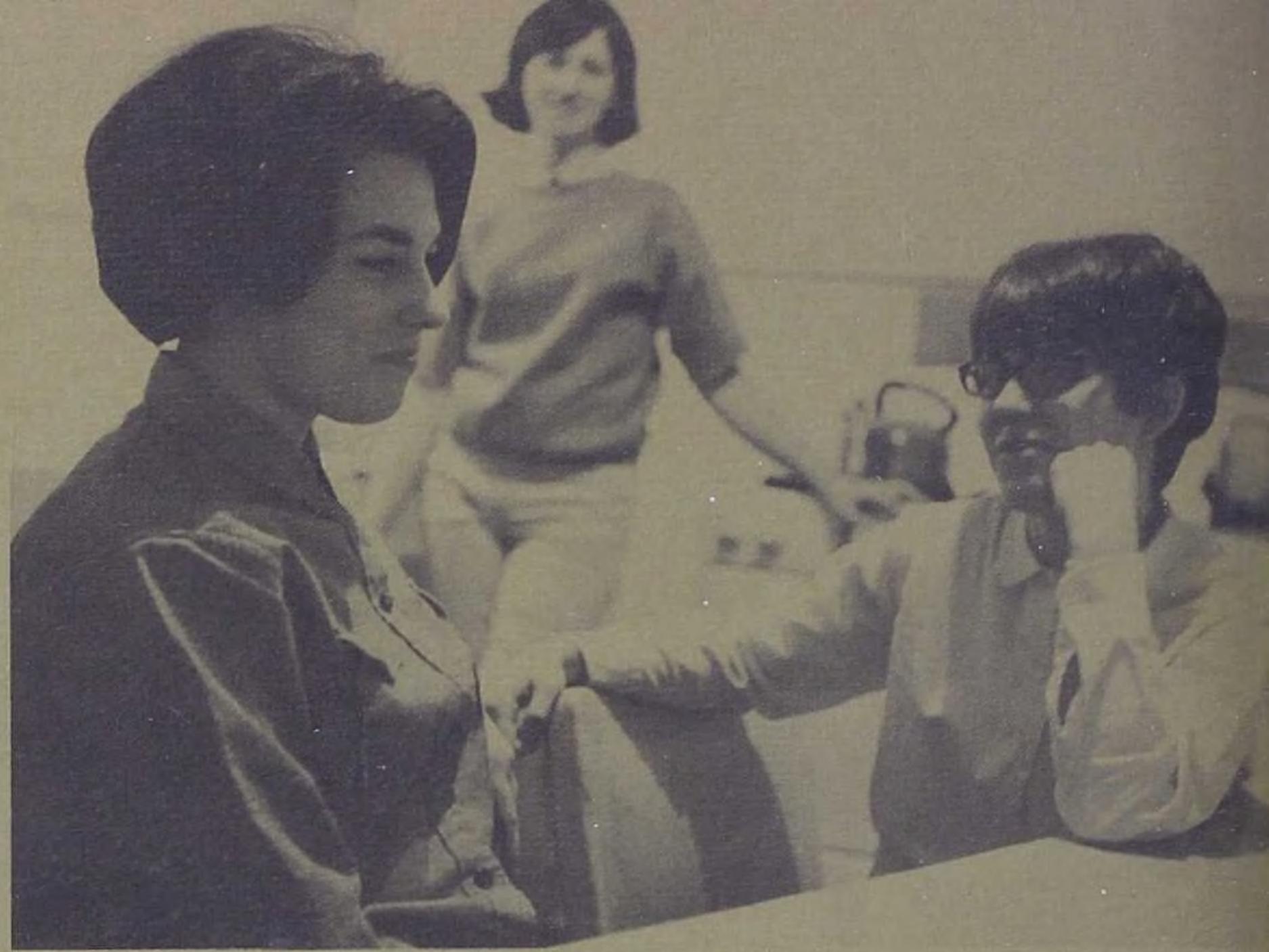


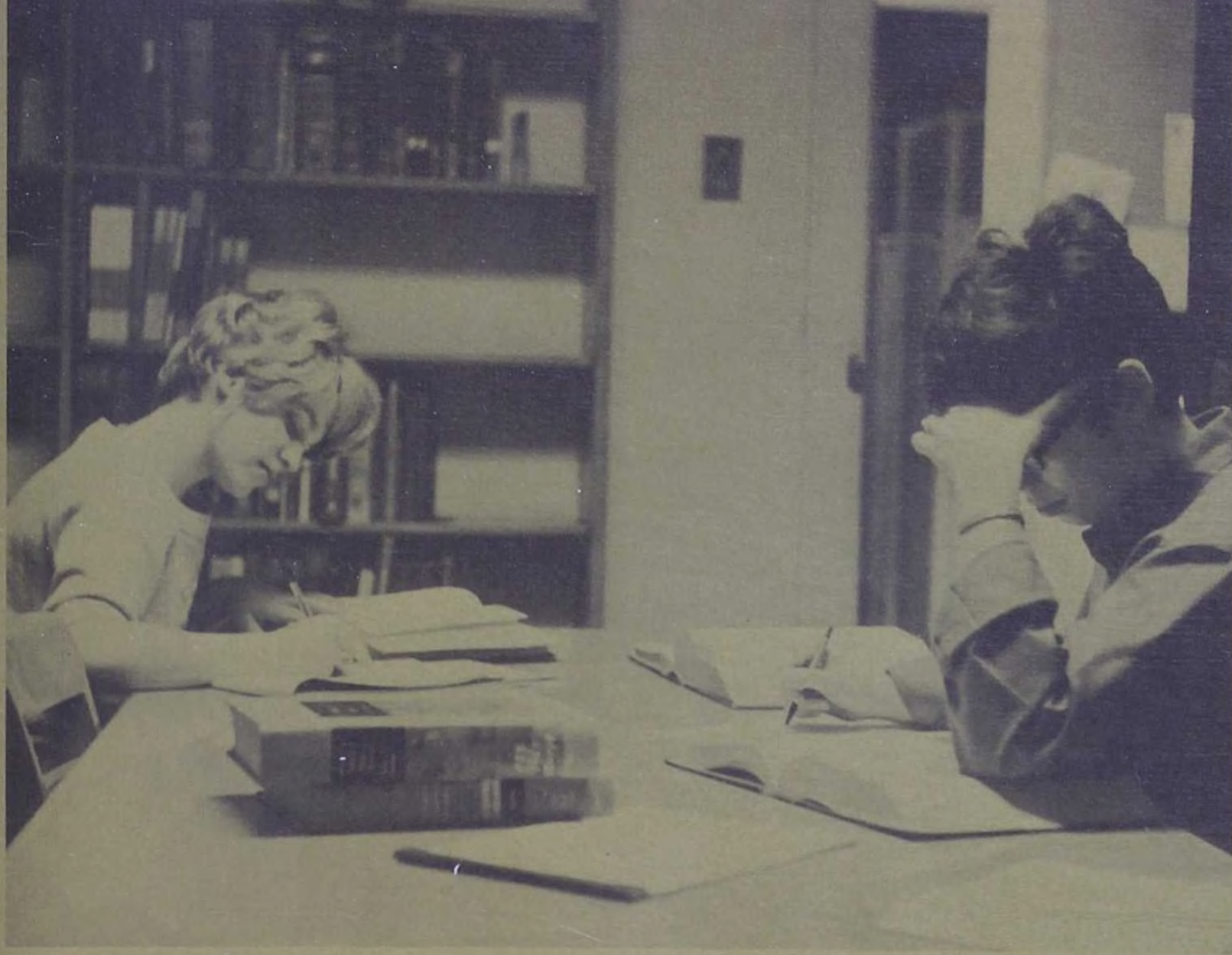




We
learn
from each
other as we
live together.
Sharing good
times and bad -
Each day is filled
with activities from
which we learn and are
guided in our way of life.
These three years pass so
quickly. . .













NANCY MURLEY
Student Nurse Of The Year



The Santa Lucia pageant is an old Swedish custom which is portrayed yearly in our chapel. Nancy Murley, senior, was chosen Santa Lucia. Joyce Swenson, Penny James and Vicki Bennett served as attendants in her court.





TOP LEFT STANDING: C. Meyers, photography; C. Recker, layout; Joyce Swenson, finance; J. Amraen, finance; L. Mock, typing; N. Murley, layout; L. McCombe, photography; B. Shotton, layout. LEFT SITTING: P. James, co-editor; B. Youngs, editor; M. Biemolt, advisor.

Now as we finish the final pages of this yearbook, we must take time to give credit to those who made it possible.

To our sponsor, Mrs. Biemolt, who spent many hours after school advising, commenting, suggesting, correcting, and encouraging; to our photographer, Mr. Curtis Thatcher, snapping picture after endless picture; and to the entire staff, we wish to extend our thanks and gratitude for a job well done.

We feel we have accomplished our goal--we have set down in words and pictures a record of the past year, depicting the spirit of life that is found here at Augustana.

Beth Youngs, Editor
Penny James, Co-editor





TOP LEFT STANDING: B. Shotton, house committee; D. Henk, nominating committee; N. Murley, social chairman; D. Holmblade, vice-president; A. Gannon, advisor. LEFT SITTING: M. Klein, secretary; N. Kelson, treasurer; J. Radtke, president; K. Harding, board of directors.

As officers of the Augustana
Student Nurse Association we
thank you for the opportunity
to learn. . . . to guide. . . .
and to experience.

...TEACHING
GUIDING
LISTENING
GIVING

Director of Nursing
BERTHA E. KLAUSER, R.N., B.S., M.A.



Assistant Director of Nursing
ALICE MEDFORD, R.N., B.S., M.A.



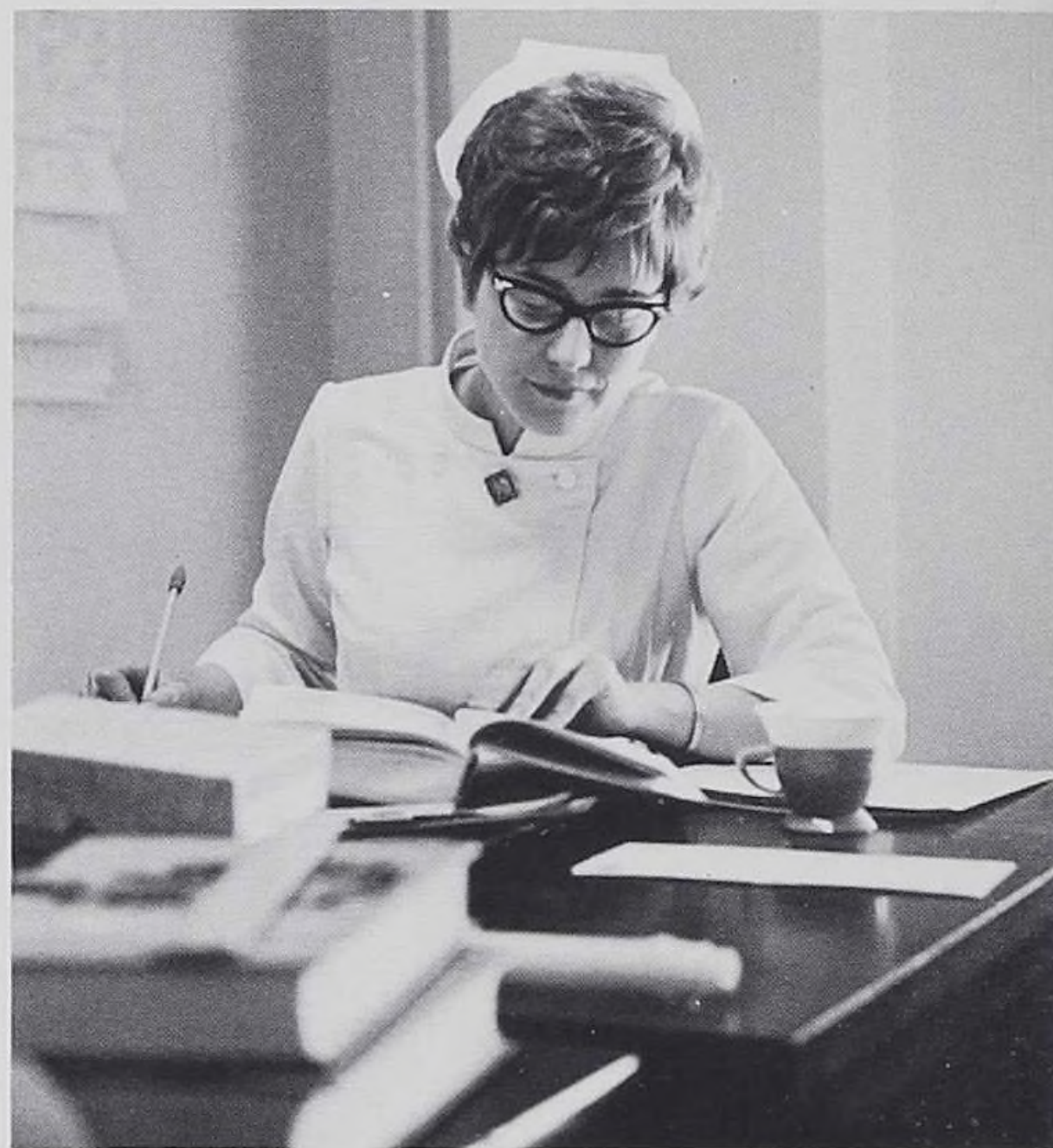
MR. MARTIN H. HOUGH
Administrator



MR. JOHN A. SWARD
Assistant Administrator



MISS LENA M. VERSCHOOR, R.N., B.S.



MISS CONSTANCE ROBERTSON, R.N., B.S.N.



SISTER BERNICE PETERSON, R.N.,
B.S.N., M.P.S.



MISS JEANNE BALKE, R.N.



MRS. ARDITH GANNON, R.N.



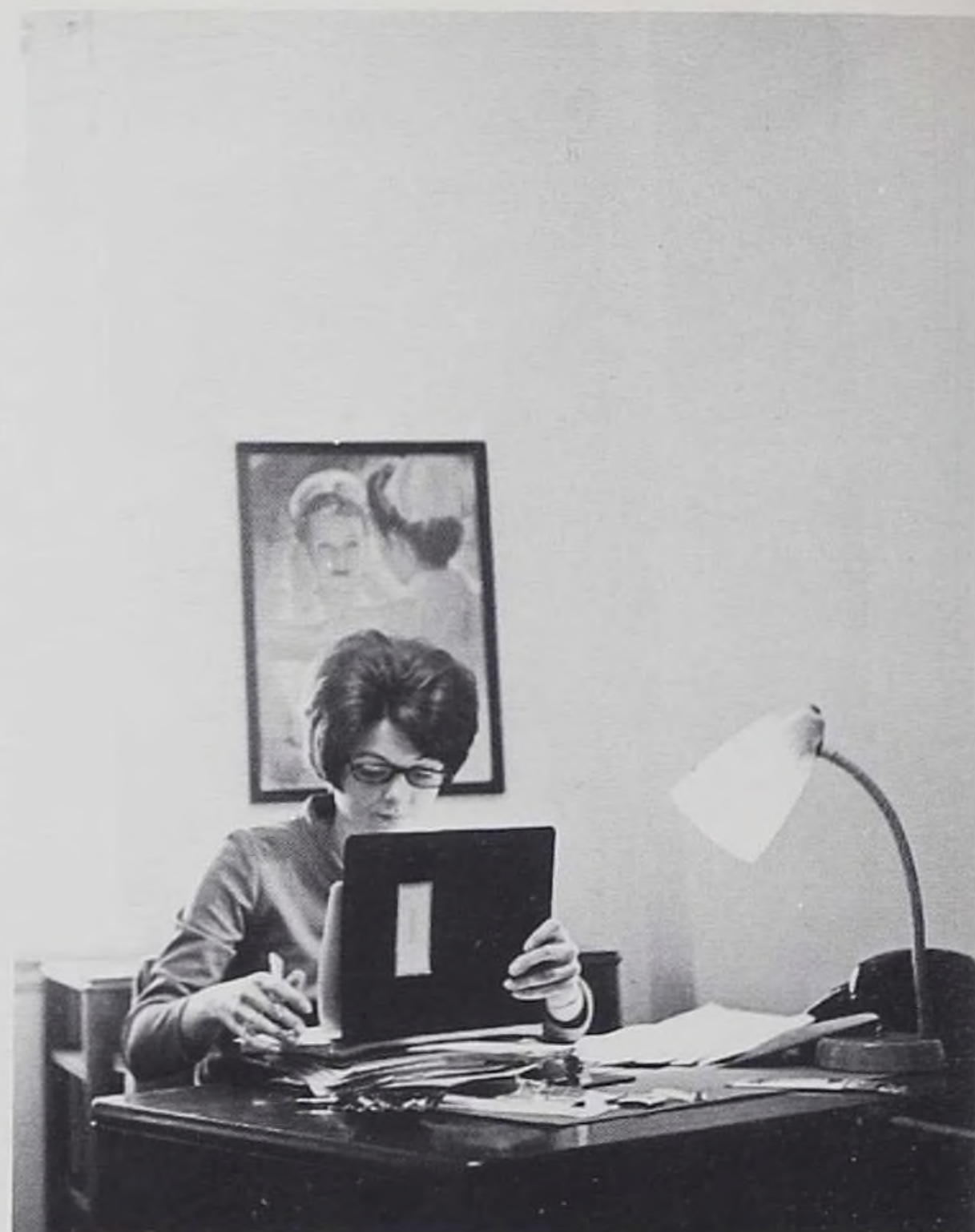
MISS BARBARA J. BURKETT, R.N., A.A.N., B.Ph.



MRS. MARGARET A. BIEMOLT, R.N., B.S.N.



MRS. CHRISTINE GOLDBERG, R.N.



MISS JUDITH HUSAYKO, R.N.



MISS CORIENNE CASPER, A.B.



MRS. BETTY KANAPILLY, B. S. N.



MISS ANN STIRNIMAN, B. S. , M. S.



MRS. ALICE BURGESSON



MRS. FLORENCE AKE



MRS. MAYBERRY



MRS. VIOLET JESPERSON

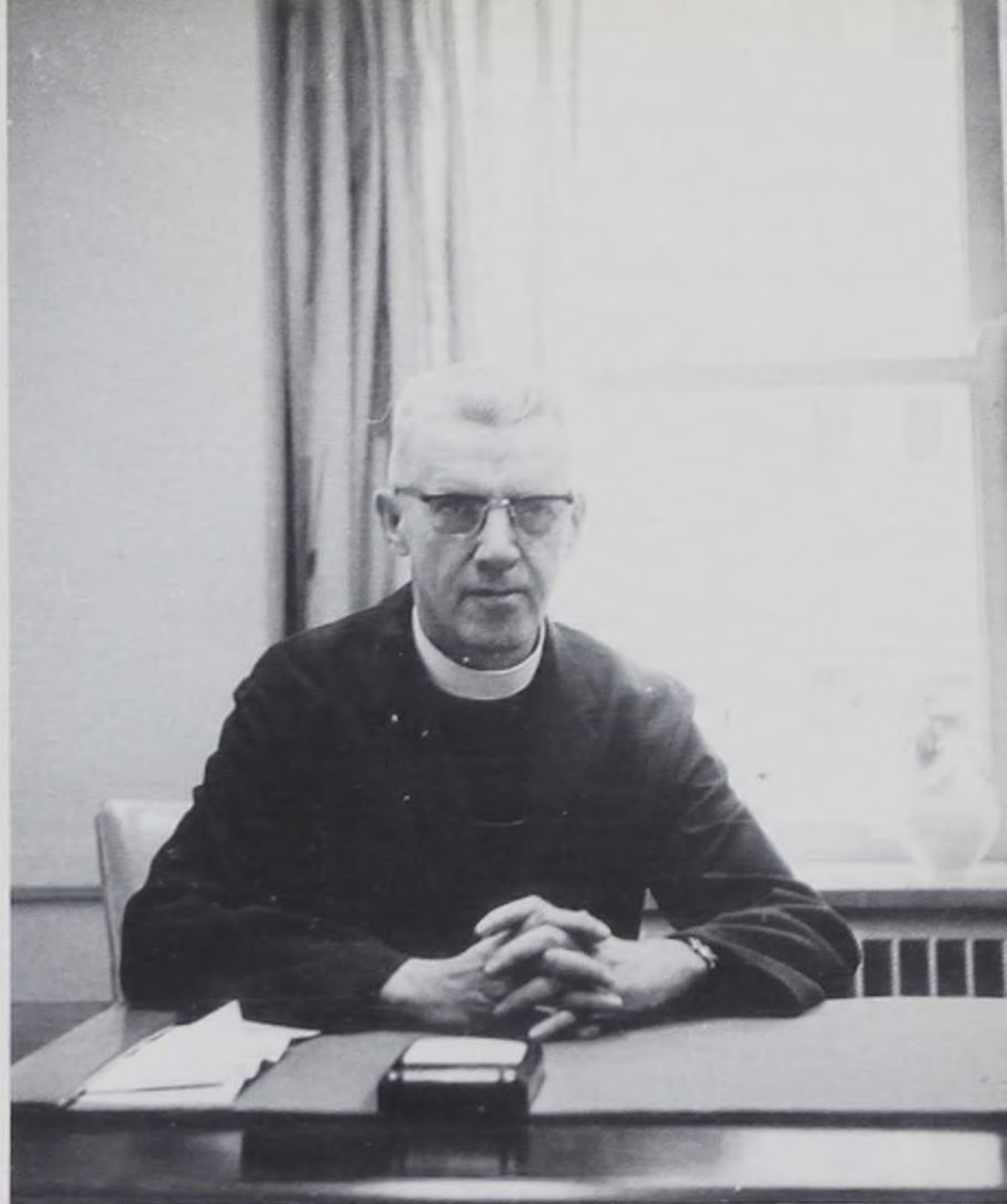


MRS. ROSE JAMES

HOUSEMOTHERS- The gracious women who serve as our hostesses... who give their warm smiles to all so willingly.



PASTOR DANIEL SANDSTEDT



PASTOR ARMAND NORDGREN



CHAPLAINS-A quick, warm smile; a sympathetic ear; an ever-ready sense of humor; a gentle nudge in the right direction; and an open door.



MR. RICHARD PHALEN



ROW 1: L. Lofgren, J. Camera-Vice-President, B. Ong, M. Larson, J. Bailey, B. Reavis, F. Schnur, T. Dmytrenko, L. Schmalz, K. Duis-Secretary, J. Verner, V. Bennett, B. Pepke. ROW 2: R. Puder, K. Welden, D. Smith, L. Larson, B. Whitfield-Treasurer, A. Cole, D. Haygen. ROW 3: C. Ortiz, C. Ford-President, B. Seelman, N. Klein, L. Engert, J. Fickas, S. Holtz, C. Seagren.



As Freshmen, filled with boundless energy, we enter a wonderful new experience. We begin to explore the many facets which create an Augustana nurse.



ROW 1, Top: D. Holmblade, M. Bridges, C. Spangler, P. Butler-Secretary, P. James, K. Harding, J. Jeschke-President, K. Fawcett, L. Casella, K. Fahlund, C. Meyers. ROW 2: L. Tanner-Vice-President, J. Takagi, C. Gellert, C. Guth, P. Miloch, E. Kubassek, S. Heitschel-Treasurer, S. Carr.

As Junior students we enthusiastically continue to deepen our understanding of nursing. Our skills become intricate and experiences more meaningful.





STANDING left: M. Klein, secretary; J. Amraen, historian; N. Murley, historian; J. Swenson, social chairman; C. Recker, nominating committee; B. Shotton, Vice-president; D. Henk, library committee. SEATED: N. Kelson, president; L. Biewer, treasurer.

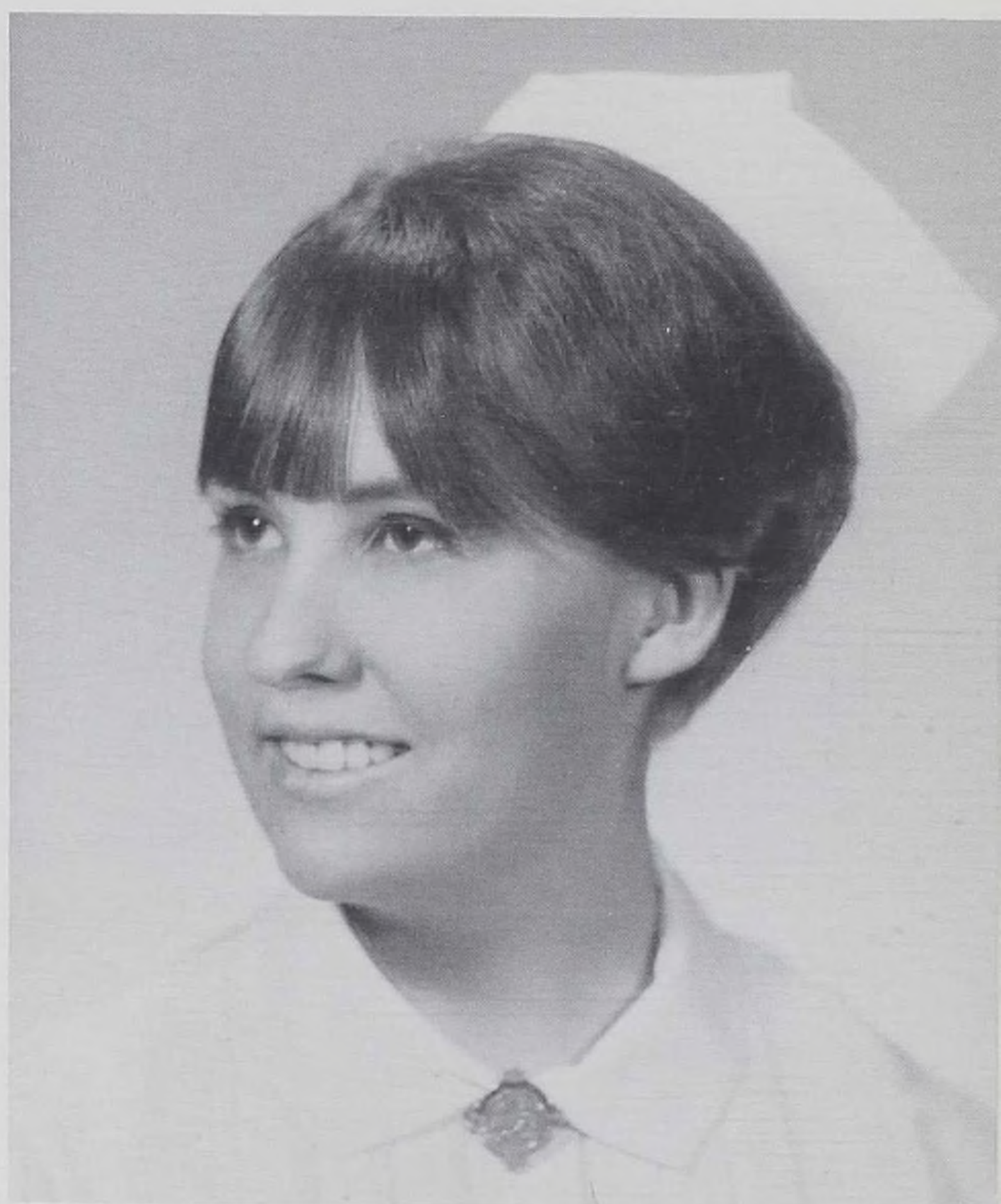


As Senior students our skills and responsibilities increase a hundred-fold. We eagerly anticipate graduation day. . . . becoming an Augustana nurse.

JANET AMRAEN



LEE ANN LOEK BIEWER



DIANE COLE

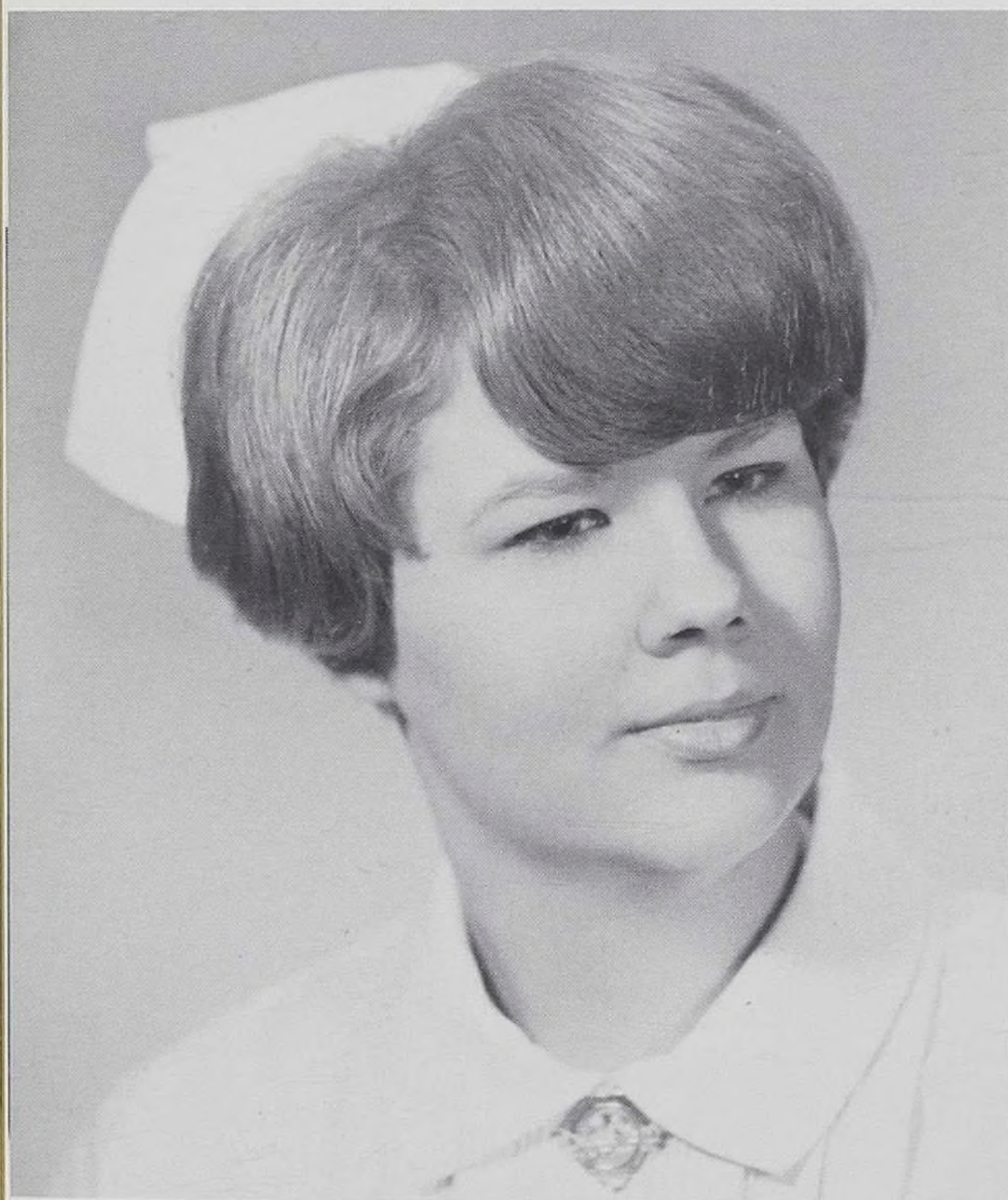
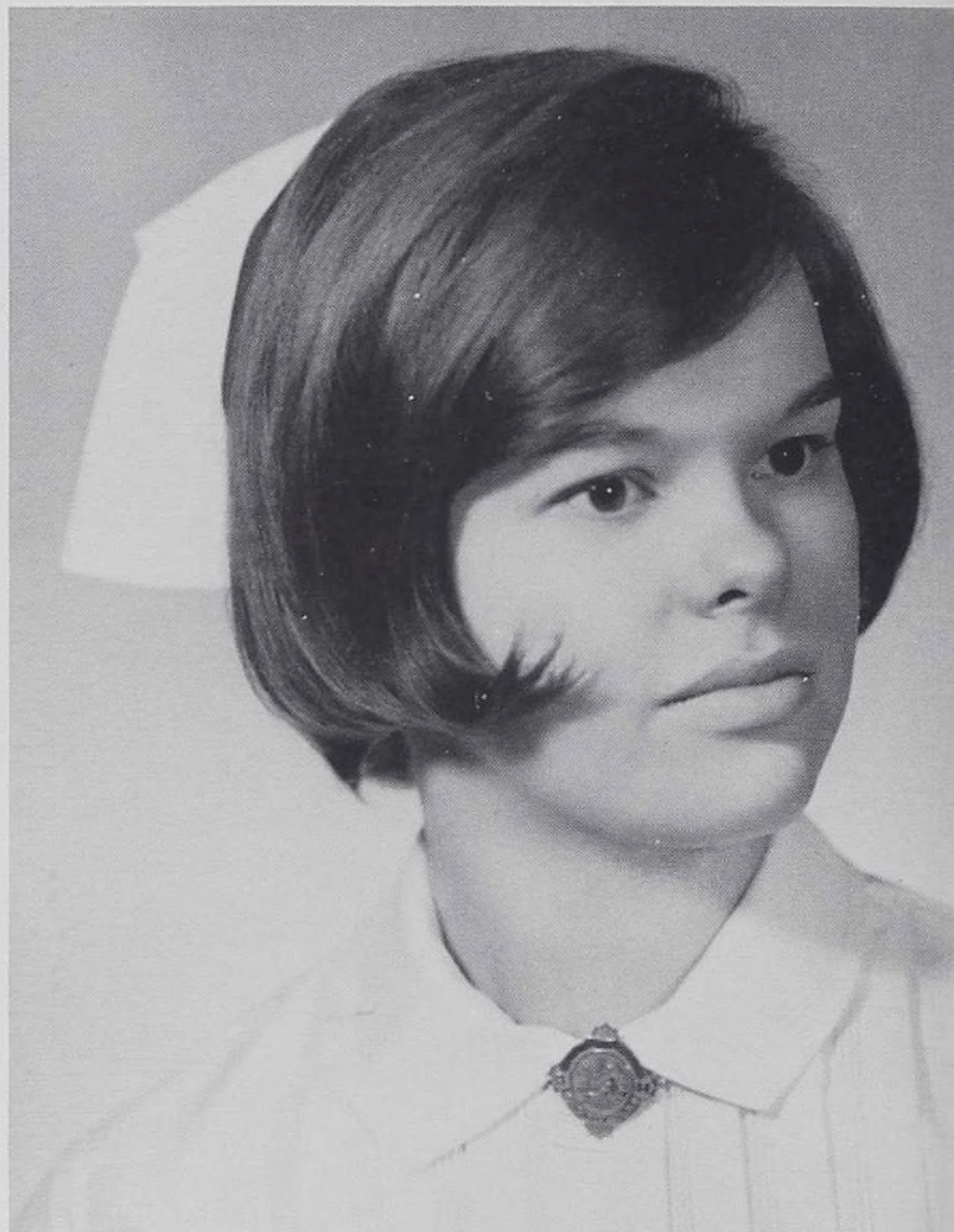


DELORES DEWEY

SHARON HARRIS



DELORES HENK



NANCY KELSON



MARY LOU KLEIN

LINDA McCOMBE



LINDA MOCK



NANCY MURLEY



CAROLYN NAYLOR

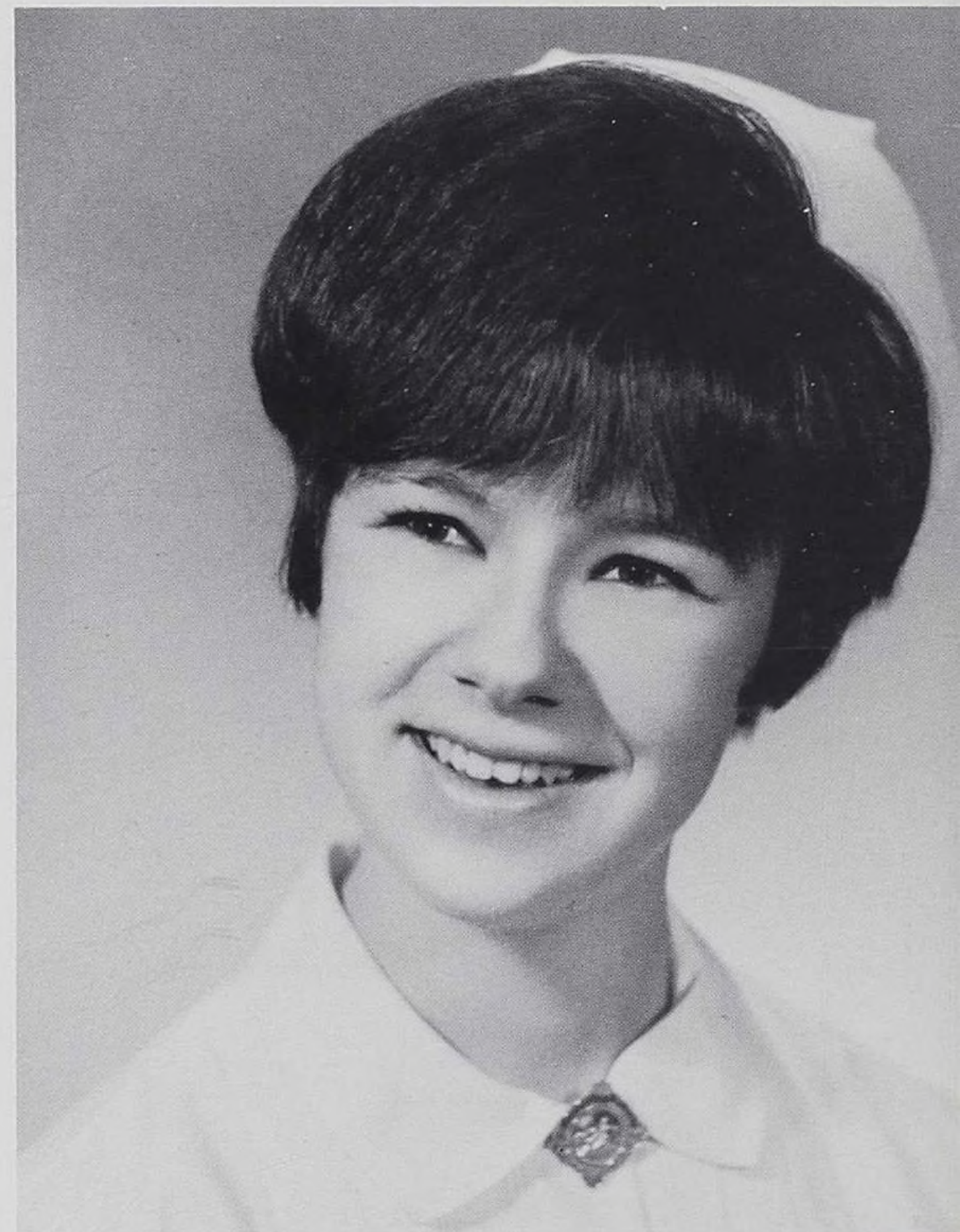
TERRY PETERS



JANET RADTKE



CHERYL RECKER

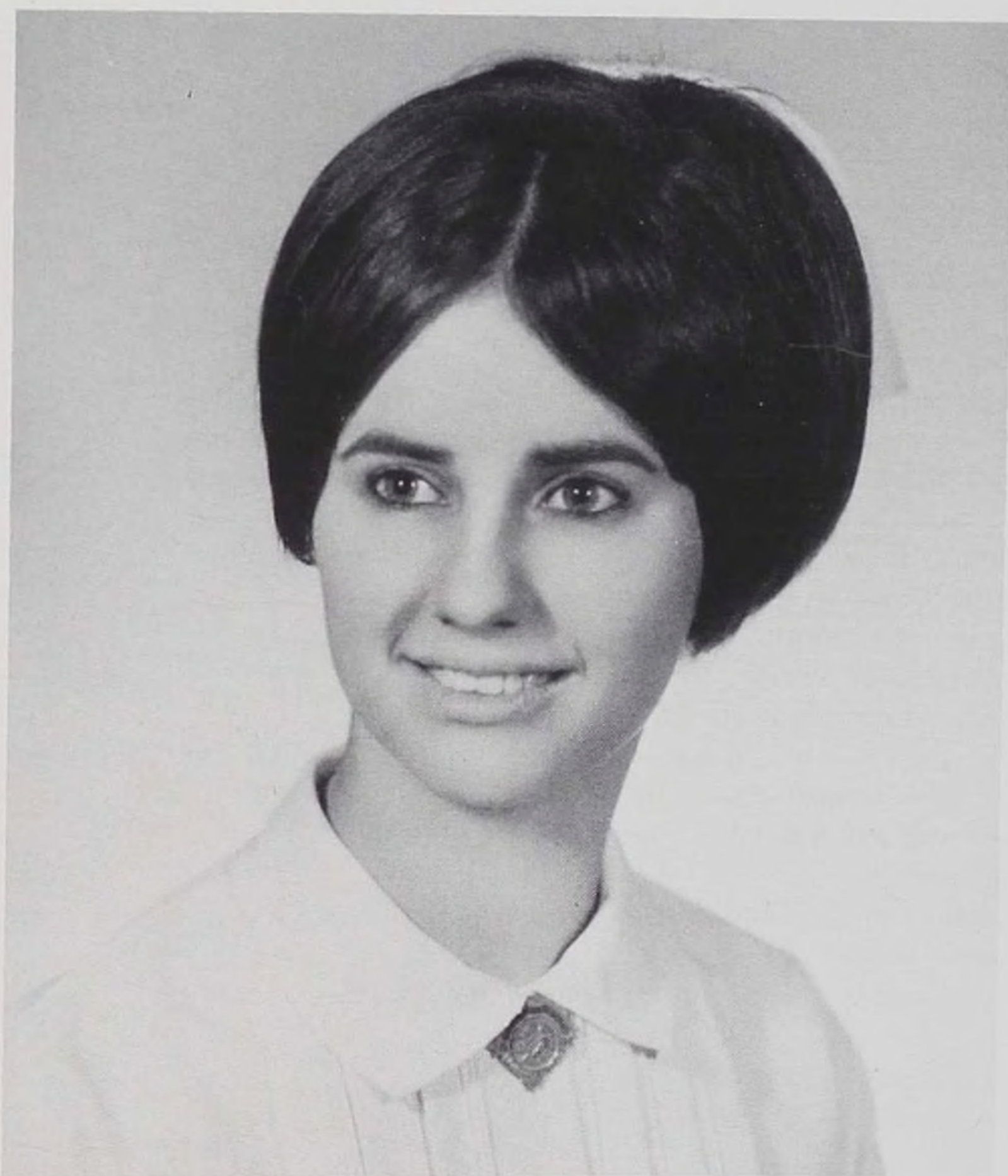


BETTY HAVLIK SHOTTON

JOYCE SWENSON



CONNIE WELCH



BETH YOUNGS

REMEMBER . . .

When there were 37 . . .
The Junior foot-and-eye doctors . . .
The great autoclave in the sky . . .
Vince and Sharon . . .
The door slam . . .
"How're we doing Louie?"
The HVVPG Lounge . . .
The alarm clock mystery . . .
Having four roommates in one year . . .
Starting work at seven a.m.
The weddings . . .
Diane's giggle, Dink's gullibility, Terry's tears, and Caroline's shrieks.
The night of the shower curtain . . .
Trying to be nonconductive . . .
The advent of nice . . .
"They're out to get me!"
Engagement fever . . .
The old cafeteria . . .
The canteen, the E. M. club, and the trams . . .
Snoop-droop's hot line to Don . . .
The torment of seminar . . .
Our fool-proof phone answering service . . .
The Mayfield Marauders . . .
Kelly's patience, Betty's fingernails, Dewey's temper, and Jan's mood swings . . .
Our morbid curiosity . . .
The S. N.'s answer to the Bahamas . . .
Research papers and her tests . . .
The smell of the hall between 8:30 and 9:30 . . .
"Close the door!" and "Off the record . . ."
Party time . . .
Team leading and trying to stay organized . . .
Beth's neatness of unit, Lee Ann's teeth, and Janet's diets.
O.B. clinic, outpatient department, and group therapy . . .
How the gossip flew . . .
Thirty page care plans . . .
The day we got our pins and stripes . . .
Nutrition and big nine tumors . . .
Linda's crooked finger, Nancy's timidity, Mary Lou's disorganization, and Joyce's jaw . . .
When it was a thrill to work three hours a week . . .
"It starts with an "E" and is the French derivative of the Latin word for "Mulberry . . ."
Ortho, Intensive Care, and Emergency Room . . .
Fraternity parties off-campus . . .
"Got that zero weather again . . ."
Walking to Kids when it was six below . . .
Sharon's fingers, Connie's chuckle, Cheryl's mumbling, and Linda's blindness . . .
The class that wasn't there on the 87'th day . . .
"Junior slump" and the intended march to the office. . .
The night we danced . . .
When we became big sis's and had to have two little sis's . . .
The F and E care study . . .
"Knock, knock, who's ironing board is this?"
June 16, 1968 . . .
The laughter, the tears, and the fact we made it!



