

Advocate Health - Midwest

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### Lutheran Deaconess Hospital School of Nursing Yearbook, 1948

Advocate Aurora Health

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Dear Sir,



"Yes"



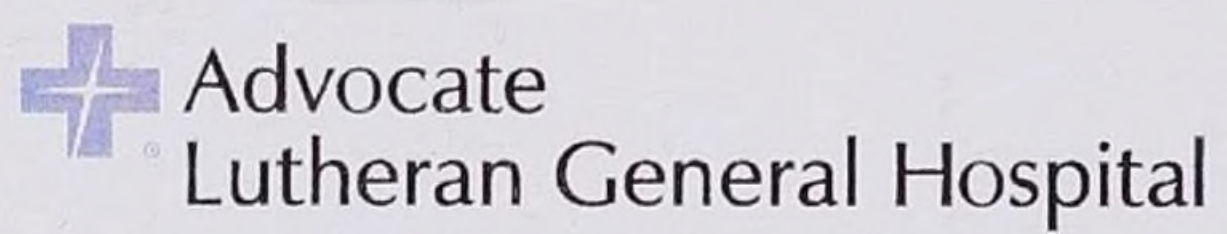












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# DEAC TIME



*"Around the clock"*



# Dedication



WE, THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1948,  
DEDICATE THIS, THE FIRST BOOK OF  
ITS KIND IN THE HISTORY OF THIS  
SCHOOL, TO THE FIRST LADY OF LUTHERAN  
DEACONESS, MOTHER INGEBORG SPONLAND.  
MOTHER INGEBORG HAS BROUGHT A GREAT  
DEAL OF SUNSHINE INTO ALL OUR LIVES  
BY HER CHEERFUL MANNER WHENEVER SHE  
IS AROUND US. SHE SYMBOLIZES TO US  
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE FOR WHICH WE ALL  
STRIVE, AND WE ALL LOOK UP TO HER AS  
AN EXAMPLE OF CHRISTIAN LEADERSHIP  
WHICH IS OUR GOAL AND AIM IN LIFE.  
THEREFORE, WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE  
IN OFFERING THIS BOOK AS A DEDICATION  
TO THE GREAT WOMAN WHOM WE ALL LOVE  
AND ADMIRE.

AMY JENSEN, Editor-in-chief  
LEILA TROYKE, Business Manager



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# "Keep it ticking"



*Engineer*



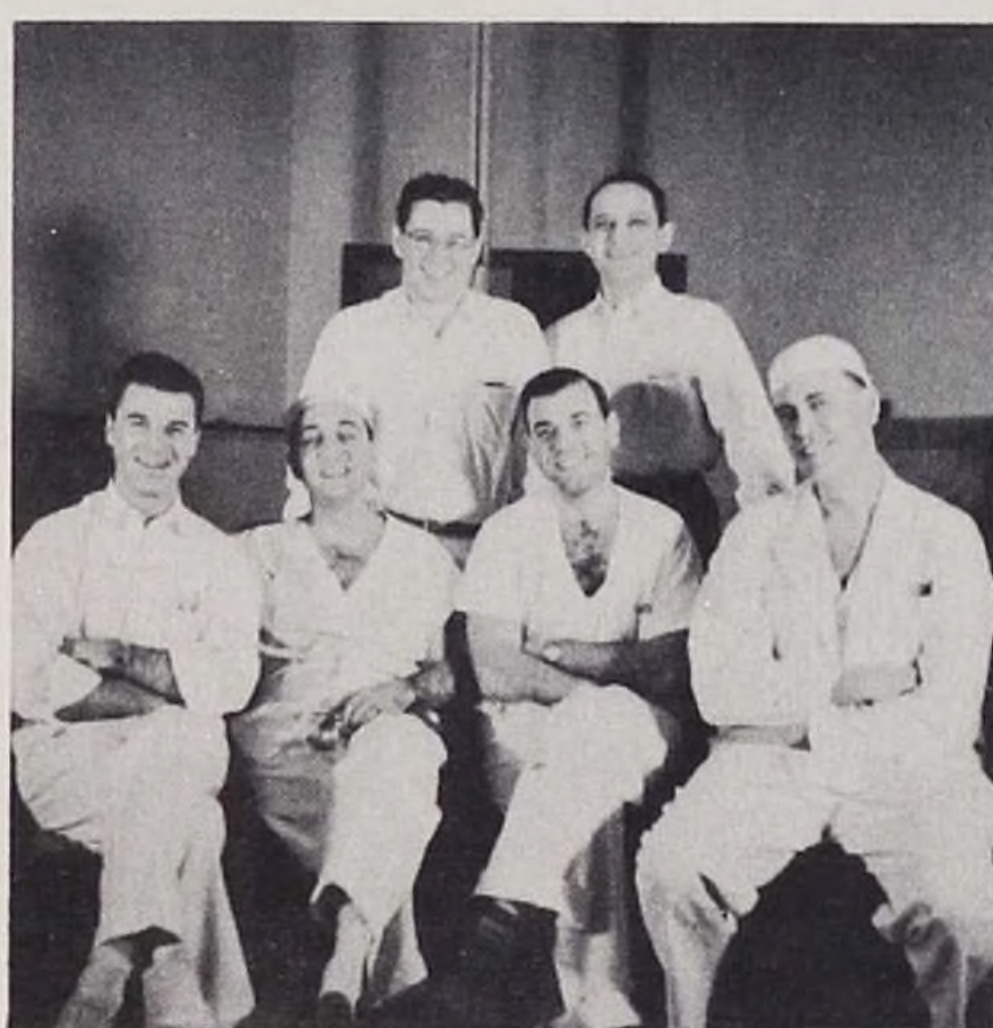
*Supervisors*



*Maintenance*



*Laboratory*



*Residents*



*Pharmacy*



*J.S.O.*



*Business Office*



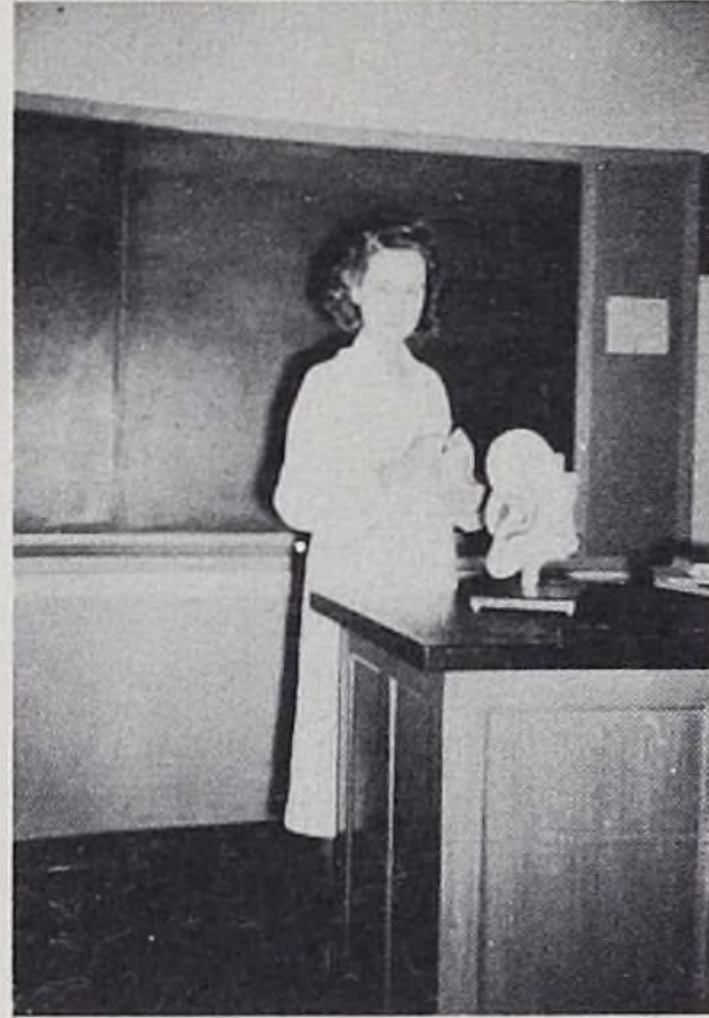
*Elevator*



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Obstetrics



D. SANFORD HYDE, M.D.  
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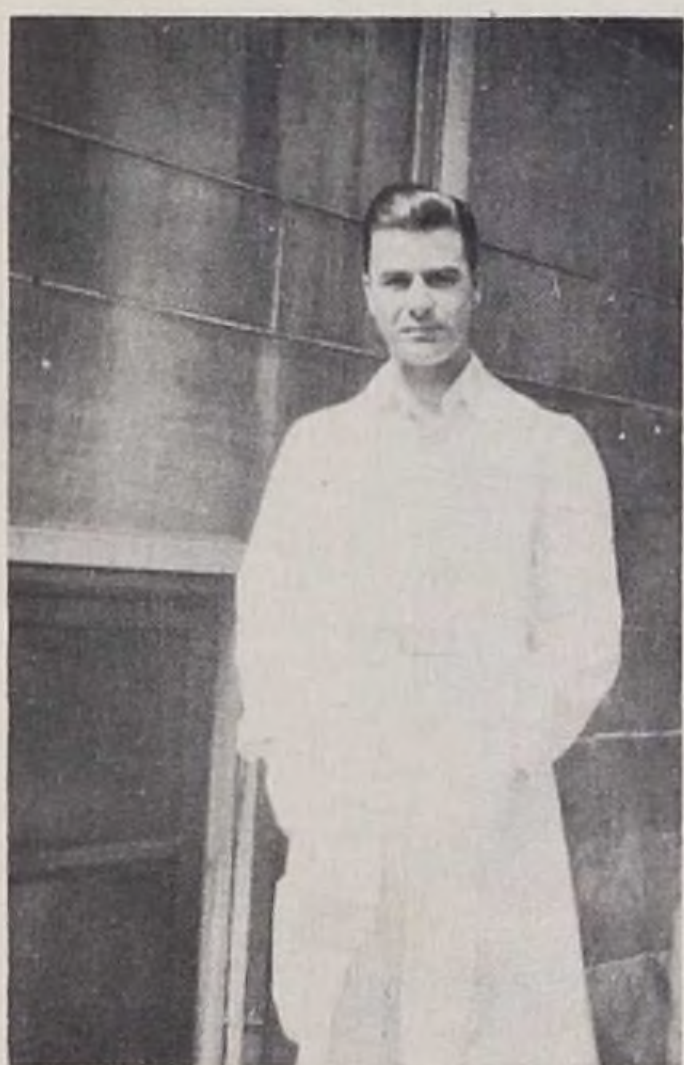
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Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat



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ANNETTE AAS  
Wisconsin



LORRAINE BEKKEDAL  
Wisconsin



LOIS BEZOLD  
Illinois



ERMA DAVIS  
Wisconsin

## Class History

This is not a fairy tale, but still it must begin with, "Once upon a time", because "Time" is the theme of our story and every second was a milestone in the life of this group gathered here now in the last hour of our companionship. Let's go back as the clock ticked out the first hour of our union.



JEANETTE ERICKSON  
Wisconsin



BEATRICE GREWENOW  
Wisconsin

1 O'CLOCK - the crucial hour: September 2, 1945. Suitcases, trunks, boxes, suitcases, and more suitcases as one by one thirty-seven of us entered the awe-inspiring portals of LDH. What a wonderful feeling, what a wonderful place, and such nice people greeting you -- So glad to have you -- Hope you like it here -- Yes, Mr. and Mrs. Layman, don't worry about a thing, your daughter will have the best of care -- Now I must remember her name, was that Sister Bertha or Sister May? Oh, there's my Big Sister. I haven't seen her before, but she's an old friend through her helpful letters from a few weeks back. She is to prove a great consolation in the days to come and a life-long friend for the years ahead. Here's my room, my but it's bare. I wonder what my roommate will be like. Hi, neighbor, where are you from? Isn't this exciting? (To ourselves - Or is it? I'm scared! All these strange people. Whoever talked me into this anyway? I want to go home! Wait folks, don't leave me!)

Oh, well, it's not so bad now. The excitement is over, everyone has gone, and here we are alone -- all thirty-seven of us ALONE!

Finally! We thought morning would never get here. Will we ever get used to these beds, and those street cars! My, we must hurry. It's 5:45 and we have to be ready for breakfast at 6:30. After all, we have to put on our skirts and blouses and bobby socks!

Now it's about time we found out who these people are that live all around us. The first one I remember is ARLENE LEWIS. I met her on the first day at dinner, petite with long golden hair and a bright green suit. I'm sure everyone was pretty well satisfied with their new "cell-mates" and everyone will agree they never met a finer bunch of girls.



VERNA GROTH  
Iowa

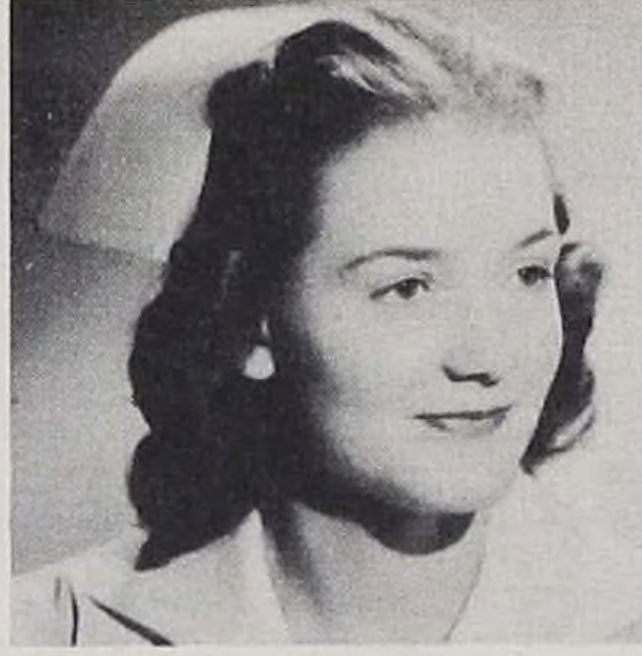




MARJORIE HALBERSTADT  
Wisconsin



ESTHER HOVDA  
Iowa



AMY JENSEN  
Wisconsin



BEVERLY JOHNSON  
Michigan

2 O'CLOCK - in full swing: The password for the day is BOOKS. Do you mean we have to open every one of these and learn them? My, they do look rather interesting though. Anatomy, Nursing Arts, etc. Isn't Nursing Arts fun? Miss Bower is so friendly. And little did Mrs. Chase realize the day she met us in what predicaments she would some day find herself. You girls on second floor, remember? Bed making was a most difficult task and the thought of giving hypos was terrifying. But that science teacher, Mrs. Evelev! Sounds like we have to study, but good. "Now we'll have a quiz!" Being chosen our Class Advisor the following year shows you how well we came to like her. By this time we had formed our little clans, and believe me, EDITH, we thoroughly enjoyed those luscious spring chickens!

This also marked the formation of another clan, namely, the sextette. With determination they wrote a history of their own down through the three years.

The clock wasn't always very cheerful in those days, though. Study, study and, guess what, more study. And shall we say that Miss Gunderson was so kind as to help up remember to do our share. But those nights were different. At nine o'clock the chains broke loose and anything could happen; parties, gripe sessions, popcorn, tuna fish salad suppers in the kitchenette, or if you like to be different like HOVDA and JOHNNY, 3:30 A.M. birthday celebrations. On busy days it was draped doors, coffee and case studies.

HAZEL, didn't you ever name your little pig with the Formaldehyde Eau de Cologne that you loved so dearly? I'm sure Bill Jensen appreciated his protege, didn't he; MARGE? You'll have to admit, HAZEL, that he was so much cuter than the sheep's brain and calf's eyes! But then maybe you would rather have had a mouse!

Remember that first big social event, the Hallowe'en Party? How we primped and fussed - for five men and forty girls. We vowed to do better the next year, and we did. The fellows from Concordia were swell and everybody had a grand time.



ARLENE LEWIS  
Wisconsin



EDITH LIEPHARDT  
Wisconsin



NORMA McCRACKEN  
Michigan





HAZEL NESWOLD  
Illinois



RUTH PETERSON  
Illinois



LAVERNE RAECKE  
South Dakota



LORRAINE RAECKE  
South Dakota



VIRGINIA SLISHER  
Michigan



JENNIE SMITH  
Indiana

Then came the time that our "Morbidity Curiosity" got the best of us and we saw our first autopsy - without the permission of Mrs. E. We see her point now and most of us who saw that first one won't easily forget it. How about it, RUTHIE TEIGEN, have you ever been able to polish your toenails yet?

Christmas -- at last mail in our boxes! Vacations - you lucky kids who went first. And - "What am I going to buy, I don't have any money?" (A phrase to be many times repeated) Then, the never-to-be-forgotten week of full eight-hour duty! Oh, my aching feet, and the first real muscle we didn't have to study for - that bedpan muscle. This is the time we learned to sleep without pillows to avoid varicosities. The password now was, "Keep your feet up."

Describe the odor of burning enema tips, can you, NORMA? And P.M. cares take one-half hour each, didn't you know?

3 O'CLOCK - Capping: February 1, 1946, the day when heads were high and a sigh of relief could be heard as we reached our first goal. The candles burned our fingers but we couldn't feel it. Our faces were a mixture of beaming smiles or sober, tense expectancy.

4 O'CLOCK - a new era: Did you ever see a prouder group of girls as they took their first step to the next goal. Stiff, neat caps, smooth, white bibs and that mark of distinction, the one-bar pin. Things moved rapidly from now on, more and harder subjects, vacation, departments and summer. Perhaps it would be best to glance briefly at the highlights as the minutes dashed by:

Surgery: EDITH, flooded with questions about what it's like "up there". What do you do? -- MARGE, don't let it bother you, it's only a sand bag! -- RAECKE, would you still be thrilled to be second room nurse for a Smith-Peterson nail? -- TEIGEN, we know we didn't have the "New Look" then, but Sister Nellie doesn't like brevity! LAVERNE, was it defective gloves or long fingernails? -- BEA, "Now look what you've done!" Do you think you'll ever contaminate Dr. Koucky again? -- Do we have formaldehyde in here this morning? Quote, Dr. Read. -- Rm. 4 motto, "Thank you, darling." -- DORIS, please don't move the shelves of solutions to dust again, the bottles look





REBECCA SORVALD  
Wisconsin



DORIS TEIGEN  
Iowa



RUTH TEIGEN  
Iowa

look so messy all over the floor! BECKY, sterile instruments don't go on the floor. Even Dr. Gast-doesn't think so. Would you and AMY like to go back to Surgery so you could dust again, or was nine weeks sufficient? "Who threw the ligatures away?" Of course, as was the answer to any question, ANNETTE and DORIS, "I didn't do it!" -- LEILA, why didn't anyone want to work with you on your nights on call?

Diet Kitchen: TINBERG and TROYKE, cooperation is essential in the line of duty and striking is against the rules, unless it involves a case of tantrums, MISS RAECKE, who emphatically believes other people must obey. Everybody caught a case of D.T.'s, (Diet Kitchen Tremors) from squeezing oranges, but it certainly tasted good, didn't it? Of course, custards should be made with sugar and, HAZEL, salads are made to go on the trays!

Classes were chiefly doctors' lectures, interesting but hard. Just to dash off a few incidents, remember? Dr. Fishkin, way over our heads but such intelligence. Dr. Kraut, "Take the monkey out and shoot him." -- Dr. Solem, father to us all, AHHH - cough - ummm - etc. Dr Fuhlbrigge, MISS McCRACKEN got 100 - Dr. Czeslawski, where do you draw the line between sanity and insanity? And doctors remind us of our yearly physicals in the Nursing Arts Lab. If your knee jerks, you have reflexes; if your tonsils aren't out, you're a suspect, and if your heart's beating, you must be all right! (That wasn't nice, was it?)

Summer brought business for the Dairy, Carl's and Humboldt Park. North Avenue beach was also a popular place. Some of us developed suntans like we never had before with the aid of Mennen's Baby Oil. The roof offered just as much sun, and hot summer nights made sleeping on the balcony the coolest spot.

7 O'CLOCK - Juniors: Our junior classes have at least two main events. Miss Voigt, didn't you think it was wonderful of Dr. McRoberts to let us eat the peanuts he brought us? Guess it was best not to have the cream puffs until afterwards though, wasn't it. Dr. Hyde petrified most of us until we later worked with him and discovered he didn't bite as long as you could stand his bark. Lectures were enlightening, interesting, and shall we say, original!



JEANETTE TINBERG  
Minnesota



LEILA TROYKE  
Illinois



DORIS WALLEDOM  
Illinois



Basketball competition was rough but the spirit was great, and the proceeds looked good in the treasurer's book. Basketball makes me think of socks and socks remind me of a certain engagement ring. Congratulations, MARGE and Bill. We give you credit for weathering the remaining years with us.

Our second Christmas was the hardest one we ever spent for most of us. A few of us were fortunate enough to get the day off, but Christmas was, well, different. Our impressive Candlelight Service and Christmas parties only made us more homesick.

8 O'CLOCK: The new year ushered in Third Floor for us. "Watering the Petunias" was the phrase of the day and the change of routine was enjoyed by all. Nursery was thrilling, too. The babies are so soft and small and sweet. Who sleeps on nights? O.B. brought back the exciting days of Surgery again. Prepping, scrubbing, and rushing like mad. Days, P.M.'s and nights were all equally thrilling. Of course, HAZEL was the most conscientious of us all. She remembered the class lecture about the floating position so she gave one of her babies his first swimming lesson very early. But really, most of our deliveries take place in the delivery room. All, that is, except those who precipitated, delivered in wheelchairs or taxicabs.

Not everything exciting happens in O.B. though, does it RAECKE? Restraints don't always hold nor hospital gowns prevent your patients from checking out under difficult circumstances do they?

A few of the girls decided to prove our patients statements of good or bad nursing care, so they took brief periodic "vacations" as subjects. RUTHIE PETERSON holds top honors as a medical case while ERMA DAVIS runs a close second in surgery. Don't feel slighted if I don't mention all you other "lucky" people. Then there was one who took a real vacation. How was California, ERICKSON? The diamonds really grow big out there.

We mustn't forget the greatest accomplishment of our class as a whole. Our Junior-Senior Banquet! The headache that brought surprising results. It took a lot of push and pull, but we made it.

9 O'CLOCK: - Dark days: Affiliation with Cook County was looked forward to with great anticipation. Yet, a few of us were there and returned not ever wishing to go back. There's nothing like first days is there, SLISHER? The summer months were terribly hot. Those who worked in Prematures, particularly, will tell you that. Those who were there this winter found quite a different story. Red flannels were in order as the wind whistled through Contag. We all will agree, however, the colored babies are very, very cute and bright. Then there are things like wedding plans that develop during this time. Arnie is a cooked goose isn't he, LORRAINE? JENNIE, don't flash that sparkler around, we're jealous! With the new plans came the "new look" with BEZOLD out front this time. It sometimes also pays to visit radio programs and win electric blankets like VERNA GROTH does!

NOW IS THE HOUR. Graduation is here, well, practically. Uniforms have been made, pictures have been taken and retaken, and plans for all the little things are in full swing. Four of our girls are on senior cadet periods at Veterans and one is with the VNA. It's just a matter of minutes until the final historic date of our class will be made. It's been fun, it's been wonderful, and thanks everyone for making ours a happy life. Goodbye!









FIRST: B. Huseboe, E. Solberg, S. Kindlespire, B. Vigness  
 SECOND: L. Johnson, J. Everly, G. Owenson  
 THIRD: G. Chiodo, E. Moehling, E. Wolf, E. Carlson, L. Scheibert  
 FOURTH: B. Mortenson, S. Lindaas, L. Erickson, G. Akre

#### OFFICERS

President	Lois Scheibert
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Class Advisor	Sister Magdalene Klippen

'Twas in the month of September, the  
 year '46  
 A great ship set sail, the world's ills  
 to fix.  
 The crew was powerful, but not very many  
 Because the group in all numbered just  
 twenty.  
 But let's take a closer look at the crew,  
 They don't seem concerned to be such a few.

First is MISS HUSEBOE, BETSEY to you.  
 Hair that is blonde, eyes that are blue,  
 Her circle of friends is very wide,  
 She meets each new day right in stride.  
 Next comes JOHNSON, LOIS by name,  
 Keeping everyone happy is her aim.  
 Next is CHIODO, oh, what a GLORI(A)  
 She beats the whole world when she  
 tells a story.

And dear LOIS SCHEIBERT, living per-  
 fection,  
 Deep in our hearts has won our  
 affection.  
 Then ELAINE WOLF, who works as a friend  
 Always willing a helping hand to lend.  
 LOYCE ERICKSON, the star of the team  
 When she makes those baskets, we really  
 beam.  
 And OWENSON, too, runs around on the floor  
 Showing her pep which goes right down to  
 the core.

And sweet little JEANNIE is EVERLY for now  
 Until she makes that marital vow.  
 Then there comes KINDLESPIRE, the undecided  
 SUE,  
 She has so many men she doesn't know what  
 to do.  
 ELEANOR SOLBERG, specialist in blind dates,  
 We all say, she really rates.  
 SYLVIA LINDAAS, another blonde  
 Of whom we all are very fond.

GRACE AKRE is a friend you would choose  
 Is trying "real hard" a few pounds to lose.  
 BERTIE MORTENSON is next, and as you all  
 know,  
 She is the one who handles the dough.  
 Next comes EVIE CARLSON, who is everywhere  
 seen,  
 What would she do without a Sports magazine?  
 BERNICE VIGNESS, precise and neat,  
 Very anxious her training to complete.

With every blonde hair and pretty smile, too  
 We'll introduce ELVERA MOEHLING to you;  
 Last, but not least, of the crew of '49  
 With a snappy smile and a personality  
 that's fine,  
 We're glad to have BETTY KALOW, too.  
 This completes our training ship's crew.  
 Sailing along life's stream, doing all  
 that is right,  
 We hope to make our career dreams come  
 into sight.









FIRST: C. Heggen, M. Hextell, R. Anderson, A. Clausen,  
A. Lightfoot  
SECOND: Y. Sorvald, C. Blegen, M. Hathorn, D. Doxtater  
THIRD: B. Swanson, L. Robinson, M. LaVigne, B. Riewestahl  
FOURTH: H. Kleczewski, E. Johnson, L. Halvorson, R. Griebel

#### OFFICERS

President	Doretta Doxtater
Vice President	Beverly Swanson
Secretary	Harriet Kleczewski
Treasurer	Carol Blegen
Class Advisor	Miss Nadine Stenshoel

CAPPING SONG: So Near to God am I

CLASS POEM: A Nurse's Prayer

Because the day that stretches out for me  
Is full of busy hours, I come to Thee  
To ask Thee, Lord, that Thou wilt see me through  
The many things that I may have to do.  
Help me to make more tempting every tray.  
Help me to sense when pain must have relief.  
Help me to deal with those borne down with grief,  
Help me to take to every patient's room  
The Light of Life to brighten up the gloom,  
Help me to bring to every soul fear  
The sure and steadfast thought that Thou art near.  
And if today, or if tonight, maybe  
Some patients in my care set out to sea  
To face the great adventure we call death,  
Sustain them, Father, in their parting breath;  
Help me to live throughout this livelong day  
As one who loves Thee well, dear Lord, I pray;  
And when the day is done, and evening stars  
Shine through the dark above the sunset bars,  
When weary quite, I turn to seek my rest,  
Lord, may I truly know I've done my best.

- Ruth Winant Wheeler



# Class Prophecy

Los Angeles, California  
August 1, 1951

Dear Norm,

Well, here we are, still in L. A. liking it so well we don't want to leave. You'll probably be interested to know that there are several more of our classmates here. It took us some time to get in touch with one another but we finally did, and last night we met downtown for dinner and talked over old times.

BEA GREWENOW is working in an orange packing plant in Cavina. Remember how oranges used to make her sick? They still do, but she leaves work every few days so she gets along.

JEANETTE ERICKSON is working in the hospital in Lynnwood again--that beautiful one we heard so much about.

I mustn't forget to tell you that BEV JOHNSON and I heard from ANNETTE AUS last week. She's doing Red Cross nursing in Texas and loves it. I suppose you heard about the tornado in Texas several weeks ago. Where there is disaster, there you will find AUS. She hasn't changed a bit!

BEV and I are going back to U.C.L.A. in a few weeks. We'll be working part time in the school infirmary. Why don't you amble out this way? It's really wonderful.

Love,  
ESTHER HOVDA

---

Chicago, Illinois  
September 2, 1951

Dear Hov,

At last I've started on that long yearned-for vacation. I've been doing private duty for a year, so a month of traveling will be loads of fun. I arrived in Chicago this morning and paid a visit to our dear old school. Guess who I saw when I stepped into the Nurses' Home! LOIS BEZOLD! She married that medical student (Bob was his name) and LOIS is working in O.B. while he is interning here at L.D.H. LOIS and I had quite a chat and she told me about several of our classmates. RUTH PETERSON is working at Cook County Contagious Hospital. VERNA GROTH is going to the University of Chicago. Her ambition is to be Supt. of Nurses at Decorah Hospital where plans are under way for a training school. HAZEL NESWOLD is trying out V.N.A. but she has been offered the position of Industrial Nurse at Complete Reading. Her office must have grown to be quite a firm. REBECCA SORVALD is living here in Chicago somewhere. She does all the cartooning for "Public Health Nursing" magazine.

Right in the middle of our chat LOIS hurried me to the lounge and snapped on the radio. You'll never guess why! Over the air came the familiar voice of LEILA TROYKE. She does the singing commercials for the Ovaltine program.

I nearly forgot to tell you about JEANETTE TINBERG. She is doing Industrial Nursing at Oscar Mayer. I guess that was next best to Hormel. VIRGINIA SLISHER told me to be sure to greet you. Bob gave up all ideas of going to college when Judith came, so they are living on the Calhoun estate raising pigs.



LOIS heard from JENNIE SMITH several weeks ago. She and Frank are living in Moline, Illinois, where Frank is employed at International Harvester. JENNIE does private duty at Moline Lutheran Hospital.

RUTH TEIGEN is at Hines Hospital and DORIS TEIGEN is a stewardess employed by Delta Airlines. No one seems to know much about ERMA DAVIS. The last Lois saw of her she was bound for Indianapolis - as usual.

This is enough news for one time. I'll drop you a line from my next "stopping-off" place.

Love,  
NORMA McCRACKEN

---

Racine, Wisconsin  
September 22, 1951

Dear Esther,

I couldn't resist sending this Jumbo Postcard. The building is Horlick High School, of course. The ride on "The 400" was nice and I have had a nice visit with MARGE HALBERSTADT. She has a cute little house here in Racine. Billy is just darling and keeps her busy, of course. He weighs fifteen pounds already.

While I was visiting with MARGE, who should drive up in a big black Buick but AMY JENSEN. She is working in Milwaukee and climbing toward the top in Public Health work. DORIS WALLEDOM is Nursing Arts instructor in St. Luke's Hospital here and is well known in numerous schools in Wisconsin for her splendid work as advisor for the school's discipline committee.

MARGE told me that LORRAINE BEKKEDAL is married and is living on a farm near Viroqua, Wisconsin.

As large as this postcard is, I've run out of space, so 'bye for now.

NORMA

---

Milwaukee, Wisconsin  
September 23, 1951

Dear Hovda,

AMY and I drove to Milwaukee last night, and we just had lunch with EDITH LIEPHARDT. She is living here with her folks and is supervisor of the Children's Ward at Milwaukee County Hospital. She told me that ARLENE LEWIS is graduating from Wisconsin University next June and is planning for an October wedding.

It is nearly time for my train to leave - Iowa next stop.

Love,  
NORMA

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Iowa City, Iowa  
September 25, 1951

Hi Esther,

LORRAINE and LAVERNE RAECKE have been showing me around the University here in Iowa City. They are both going to school and working part time in the school Infirmary. I received my reservation yesterday, so I will be flying to Los Angeles. See you and BEV tomorrow evening.

Bye,  
20 NORMA



# Alumnae Association



Since 1906 there have been approximately 432 graduates from the Lutheran Deaconess Hospital School of Nursing. Today, they are holding various positions in fields of Institutional, Industrial, Educational, Missionary, Army, Navy, and Public Health Nursing; but the most popular field seems to be in homes of their own. Seven of our graduates have degrees and five more are attending school preparing for degrees. Fifty-three served in the armed forces during World War II.

Membership in the Alumnae Association in 1947 totaled 212. This seems a far cry from that night of March 28, 1927, when eight charter members met to draw up the constitution. In 1931 the "Alumnae Association" was accepted as a member of First District Illinois State Nurses' Association, consequently, except for three terms, we have had one of our members on the Board of Directors or some committee since then.

Our yearly activities consist of:

1. Supplying professional magazines for the School of Nursing library and having them bound every year.
2. Offering the Deaconess Ragna Nord Memorial Fund for needy nurses who wish to continue their education.
3. Editing the "Alumnae News" biannually.
4. Contribution to the Tuberculosis Care Fund of First District, Illinois State Nurses' Association.
5. Giving a banquet for the graduation class and decorating the church for the graduation ceremony.

Some of our past activities have been helping to pay for the landscaping of the lawn of the court between the hospital and the Deaconess and Nurses' Home, furnishing the Nursing Arts laboratory, buying a few microscopes for the Science laboratory, and purchasing \$250 worth of shoes for the needy Norwegian nurses and doctors.

It is our goal that there be 100% membership in the Alumnae Association, so that we may strengthen efforts for Christian fellowship, advancement of nursing interests and strive toward a constantly improving Alma Mater.



# Diaconate



The diaconate has its origin in the boundless love and mercy of God. So long as there is sin, misery and suffering in this world, willing servants of Christ who are filled with the compassionate love of God will seek some avenue of service whereby they may help to alleviate this suffering. The deaconess, as a servant of Christ, seeks to carry out the Great Commission of our Lord, particularly in the field of mercy. Deacons and deaconesses were active in the early Christian Church in the Apostolic era. The modern Diaconate of the Lutheran Church was organized over one hundred years ago in Europe and about twenty years later in America. There are about 50,000 deaconesses in service in the world today. Ten deaconess institutions in America work under the direction of the various Lutheran synods.

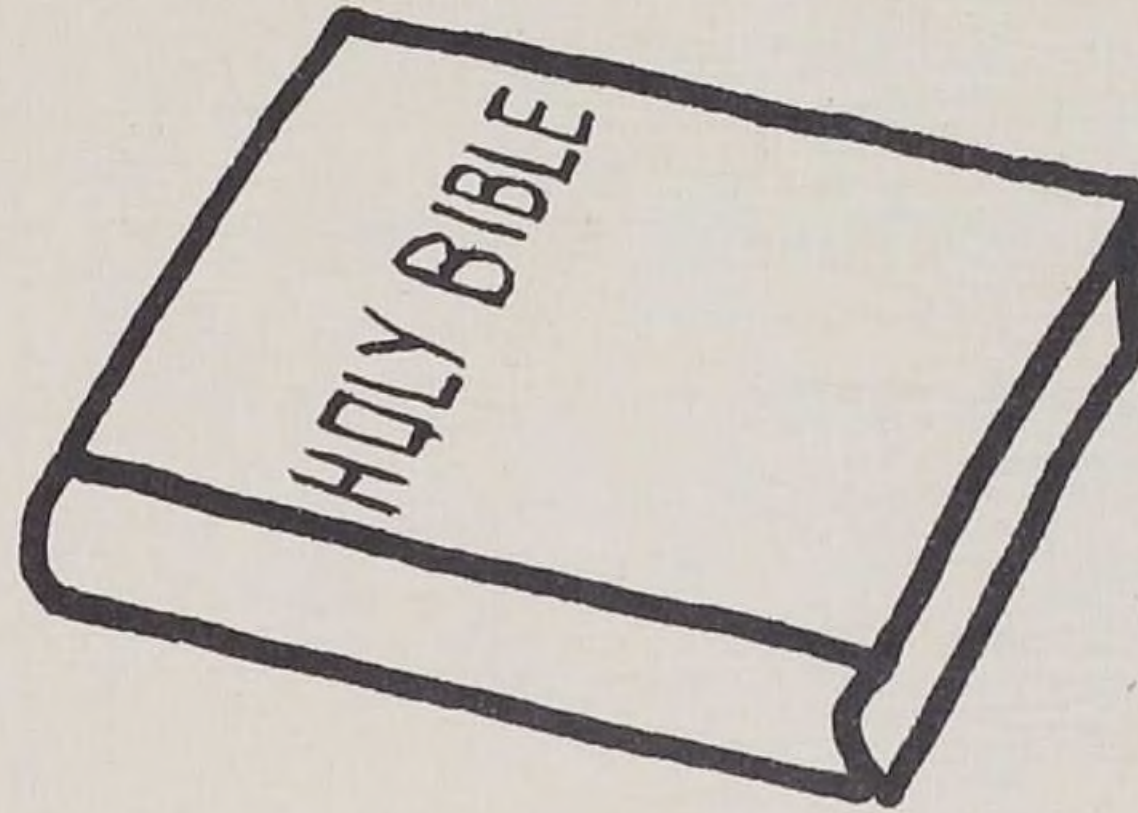
The Lutheran Deaconess Home and Hospital in Chicago was founded in 1897. In the beginning all of the work was carried on by the deaconesses. The rapid growth of the institution and the increasing needs of the day made it necessary to establish an accredited school of nursing in 1926. The institution now maintains two schools, one for nurses and one for the training of deaconesses.

Our deaconesses serve in many fields of work. The hospital has always been an important one. "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." This scripture verse, placed above the hospital entrance, is re-echoed in personal witnessing in song and prayer, in bedside nursing, and in the various skilled services of deaconesses in the hospital. They also serve in various other fields, such as foreign missions, parish work, social work and charitable institutions. In and through this Christian ministry the aim is to be a channel of blessing and glorify the name of Christ.

With the increasing challenge and need of Christian workers today, the diaconate is seeking to enlarge its usefulness and effectiveness in a revised training program and reorganization of the work. This planning and revision is being directed by a special committee appointed by the Evangelical Lutheran Church. We look forward to greater and better things and increased usefulness in God's service.



# Mission Crusaders



"For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them." Eph. 2:10. These words of our Lord inspired and challenged several nurses and deaconesses twenty years ago to begin a Mission Society here at L.D.H.

The first meeting was held in the old parlor on fourth floor in the Hospital in 1928. Those present chose the above Bible passage as their motto and their theme song, "O Zion Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling". The aim and purpose of the Society was to acquaint each one with the work on our mission fields and to contribute of their means for the work of His Kingdom.

In 1933 the first two-day Mission Rally was held with challenging messages from Africa, China and Madagascar. Since then, a Mission Rally has been held every year which has proven to be a real blessing to all who have attended, revealing to each the necessity of speeding the Gospel to the far corners of the earth.

During these twenty years the Mission Crusaders have met monthly for fellowship around His Word, hearing God's call through missionaries from China, Africa, Palestine, India, Madagascar, Alaska, Japan, South America and New Guinea. At various times the challenge has come to us through slides and movies showing the progress made and all that is left to be done in the lands which long ago seemed far away but which today we find as our next-door neighbors.

On January 14, 1948, an inspiring installation service was held in the chapel installing the following as officers for the following year. Evelyn Carlson, president; Ella Johnson, vice-president; Rita Mattson, secretary; Jean Everly, treasurer.

The name of the Society has been changed to Mission Crusaders, but the purpose, theme song and motto have remained through these years. Needless to say, our God is unchangeable and He is counting on us to continue the work of the Mission Crusaders, that the Gospel may be sent to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Shall we whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The Lamp of Life deny?



# Class Will

We, the graduating class of the Lutheran Deaconess Hospital School of Nursing, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and forty-eight, being of sound mind and body, do establish and ordain this our last will and testament.

ANNETTE AAS wills her technique of slipping unnoticed into the Nurses' Home after twelve to LOIS SCHEIBERT.

LOIS BEZOLD wills her effervescent spirit to SYLVIA LINDAAS.

BEATRICE GREWENOW wills her ability to making the girls feel guilty around stipend time to BERTHA MORTENSEN.

VERNA GROTH wills her quiet evenings at home crocheting to LOIS JOHNSON. We understand that's a good way of keeping out of trouble.

EDITH LIEPHARDT wills her hours of rest and peaceful abode to ELVERA MOEHLING.

VIRGINIA SLISHER wills her careless air about sextette practice to anyone devoted to the Junior trio.

JENNIE SMITH wills her need for 3:30's to JEAN EVERLY whose third finger on her left hand also sparkles.

LEILA TROYKE wills her musical talent to ELAINE WOLF - choir meets every Monday.

ERMA DAVIS wills her susceptibility to the surgeon's knife to GLORIA CHIODO who is running a close second. Get your bid in early for 401.

JEANETTE ERICKSON wills her quiet manner which is limited to the Nurses' Home to SUE KINDLESPIRE.

NORMA McCracken wills her two hour phone conversations and "one" man to ELEANOR SOLBERG. Any prospects from your blind dates, SOLBERG?



ARLENE LEWIS wills her long flowing locks to BETSEY HUSEBOE so that she will have something to put in her hairnet in D.K.

ESTHER HOVDA wills her conscientiousness and sense of responsibility to LOYCE ERICKSON who, as a Council member, feels mass meetings are not important. (Did you like the Ice Review, LOYCE?)

RUTH TEIGEN wills GLADYS OWENSON the job of keeping up enthusiasm for basketball at LDH.

DORI'S TEIGEN wills her records at the "Deac" - musical and otherwise - to BERNICE VIGNESS.

AMY JENSEN leaves her qualities of leadership to EVELYN CARLSON who seems to be following in her footsteps.

REBECCA SCRVALD wills her posters with pecuniary interests to GRACE AKRE.





RUTH PETERSON wills her spacious boudoir on fourth floor to BETTY KALOW, who is now subjected to the torments of the "Probies".



LORRAINE RAECKE wills her profitable osculation to anyone wishing to learn her technique. (Ask her about her robe!)

JEANETTE TINBERG wills her interest in feeding starving Europe to anyone who doesn't clean up her plate.

DORIS WALLEDOM wills a quart of cod liver oil to anyone of the Junior class who, for one reason or another, cannot get out in the sunshine for at least one hour each day.

LORRAINE BEKKEDAL wills her love for Arnie to no one. "Don't forget your nursing career, LORRAINE."

MARGE HALBERSTADT wills her frequent trips home to anyone who can arrange them, by any available means.

To whom it may concern: BEVERLY JOHNSON, LAVERNE RAECKE, and HAZEL NESWOLD will, with sympathy, understanding, and deepest regard, the task of writing the Last Will and Testament for the Class of '49.

*Contag*



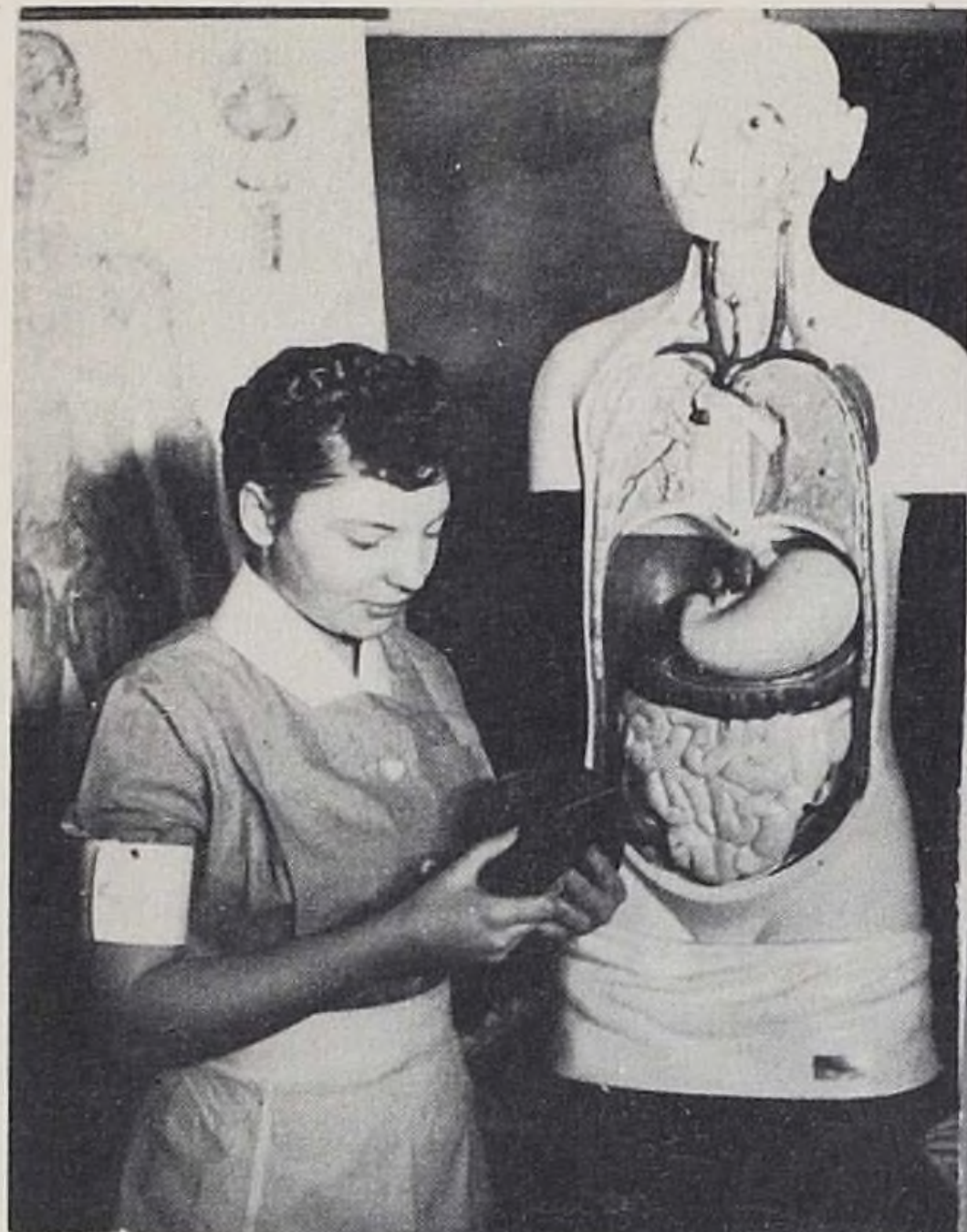
*Beck*



*D. K.*







What is it?



Count is correct



What a mess!



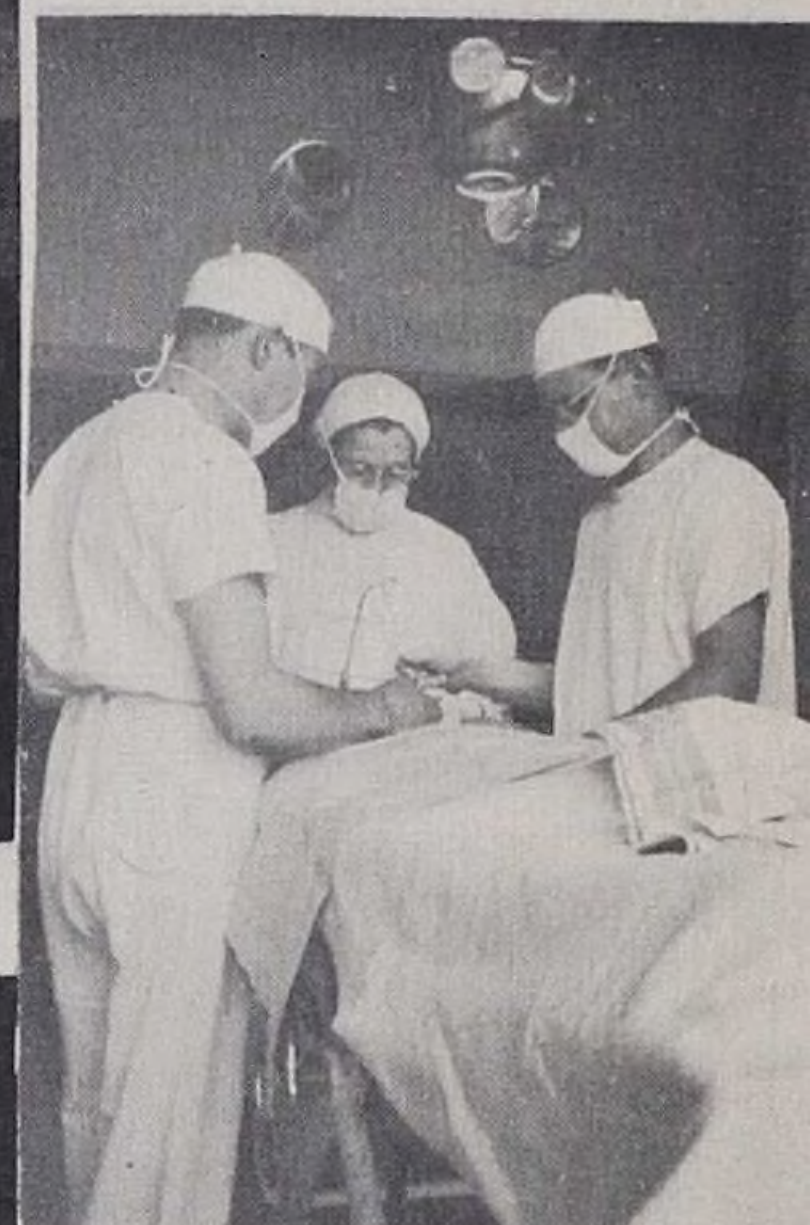
Diabetes symposium



Steady now, Dr. Rose  
30 drops per min. Norm



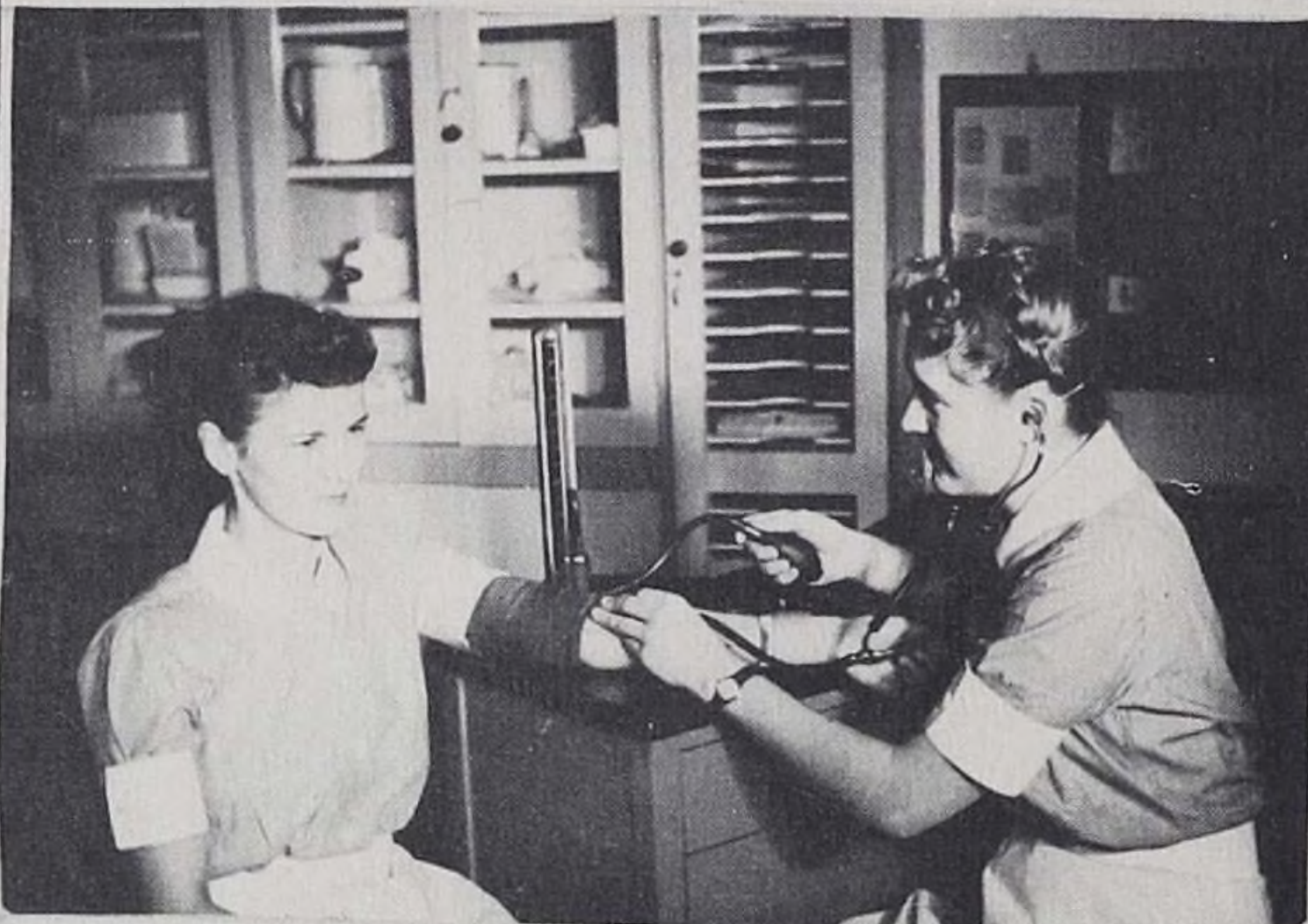
Oh, those glasses



A tonsillectomy



Will it hurt?



Do it right now



Pay attention, Aas



Watch that pulse climb



Surprise!



Hard at work as usual





Sophs



Energetic girls!



Too bad the gate is closed, huh?



Pleasant dreams



On duty - 11 W



My kingdom for a bean shooter



Studios Hov



On the outside looking in



Lights out at 10:30, girls.



Ev & Mort



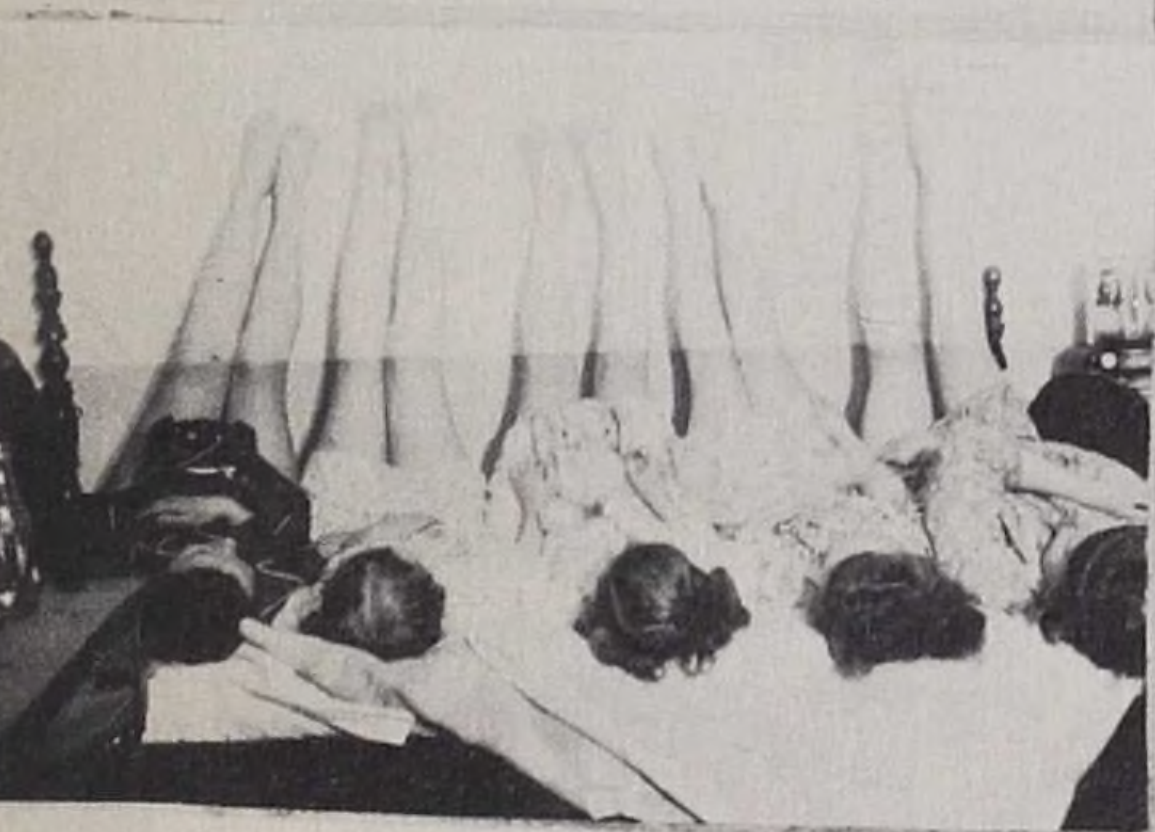
Windy, eh?



Capping!



Don't get wet



"Deac" chorus line



Friends!



Boss of 46B



Nice kitty



Don't fall, Ruthie.



County



Want a ride?



Becky's former occupation





Could these be our instructors?

Cinderellas at the ball (in by midnight)



Information, please



Smile pretty



Watchman



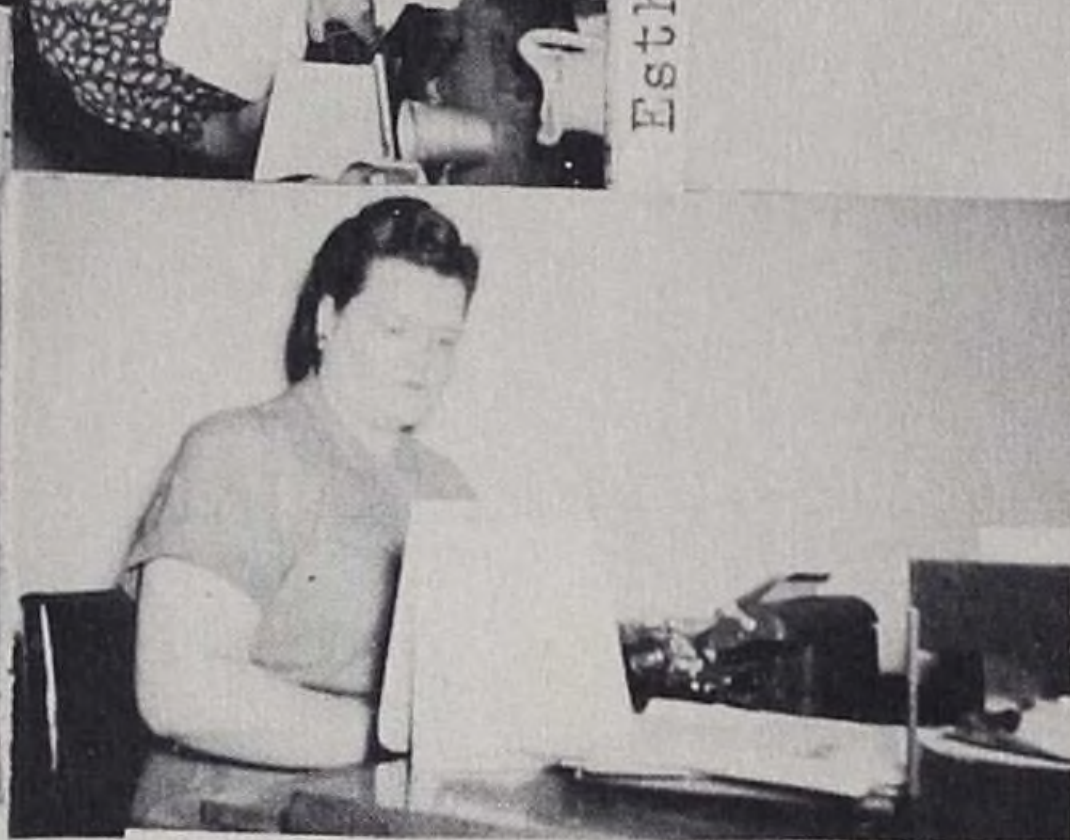
Hollow isn't it?



Is that a "Rosy" note I see?



Contag.



No mistakes, please



Evie



It won't hurt



Three Musketeers



Elle

See that?



Love



An apple a day--



Peds in the background

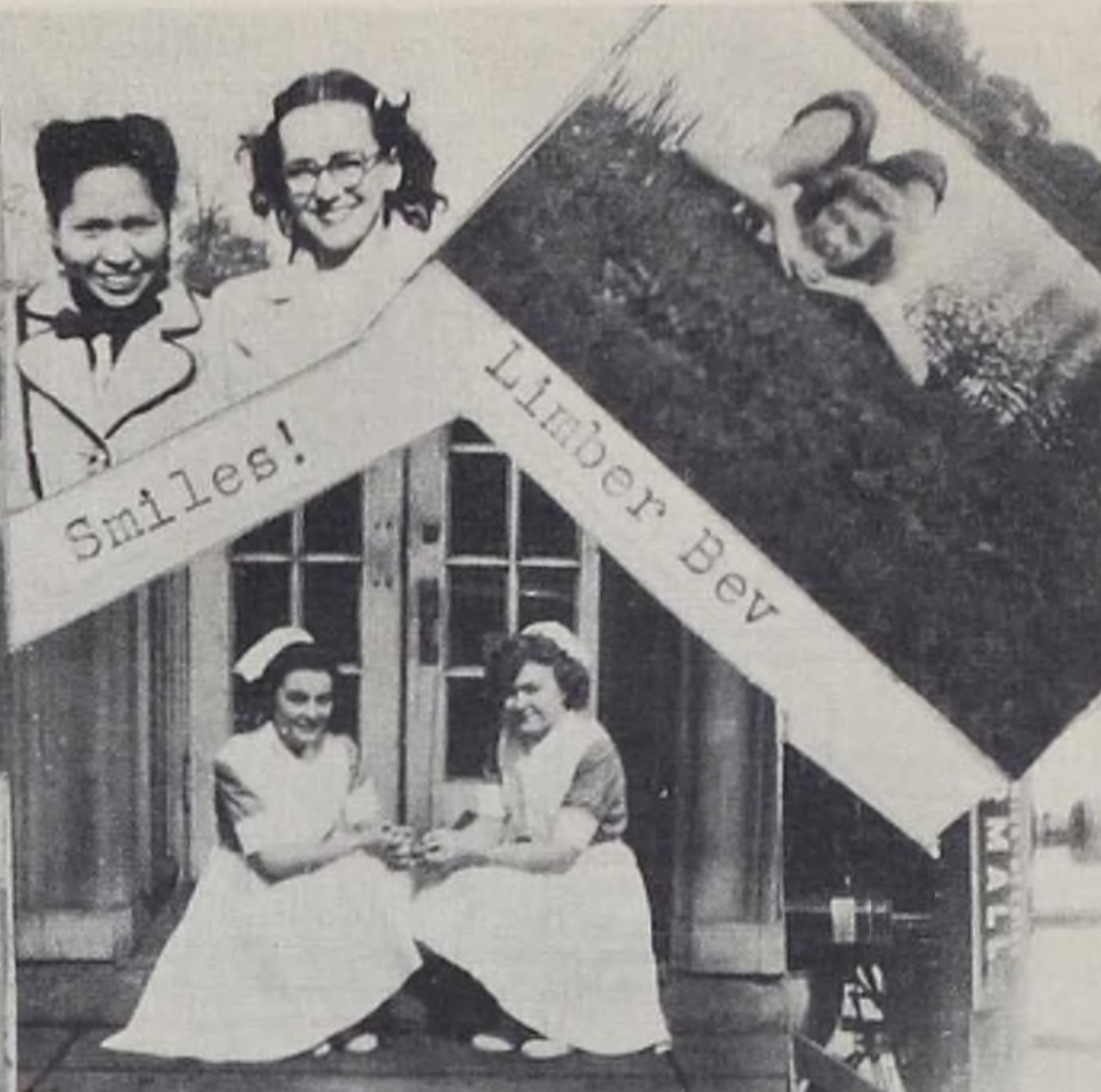




The County Dorm



The lounge



Bob is their man



Fun in the snow



Suckers



Annie

Here comes the bride



Johnny & Hov



Griebel



Pyramid



Esther



Patient's condition is the same



Don't fall

Vigness & friends

Senior quintet



Don't catch cold



Sue

Faithful roommates



Mrs. Smythe

Gracie



Carol



Lu & Jeanette

Audrey





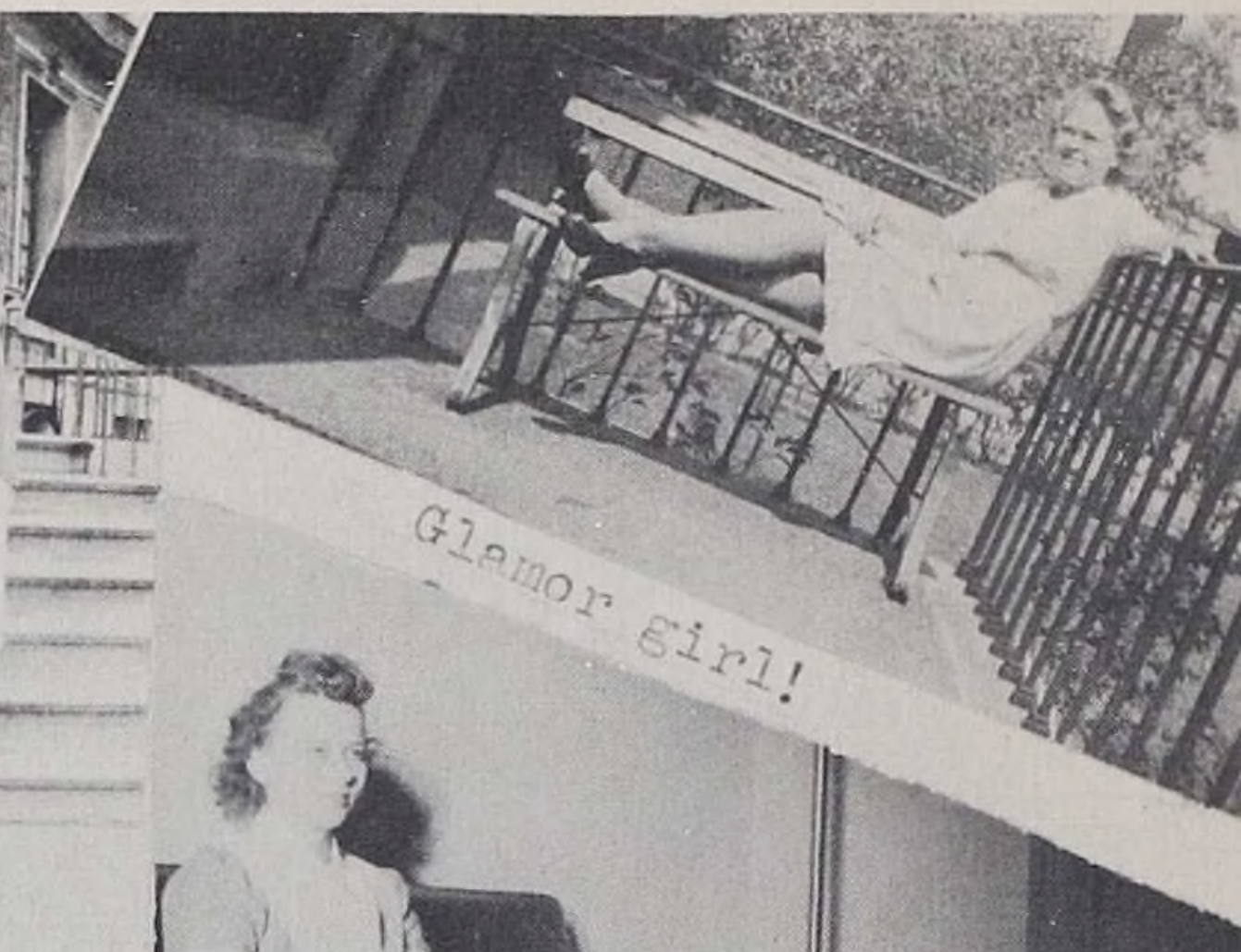
Humboldt Park



The Winner!



Probies



Glamor Girl!



Wood sprite



My Baby



Becky's sister  
Yvonne



Annie's favorite chair



Affiliates



Glad & her man



Rachel



Look nonchalant, girls



Summer daze



Watch the birdie



Our Photographer



Why it's Norm & Slush



Look at those limbs Don't fence me in



From a window Gladys





# *Autographs*



















