

Advocate Health - Midwest

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Historical Documents - Combined

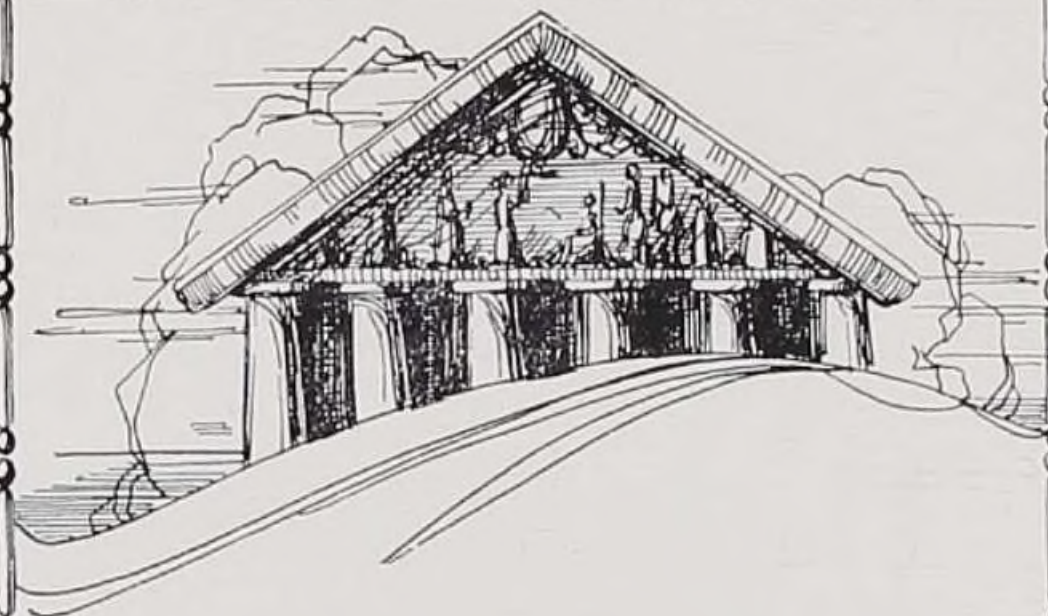
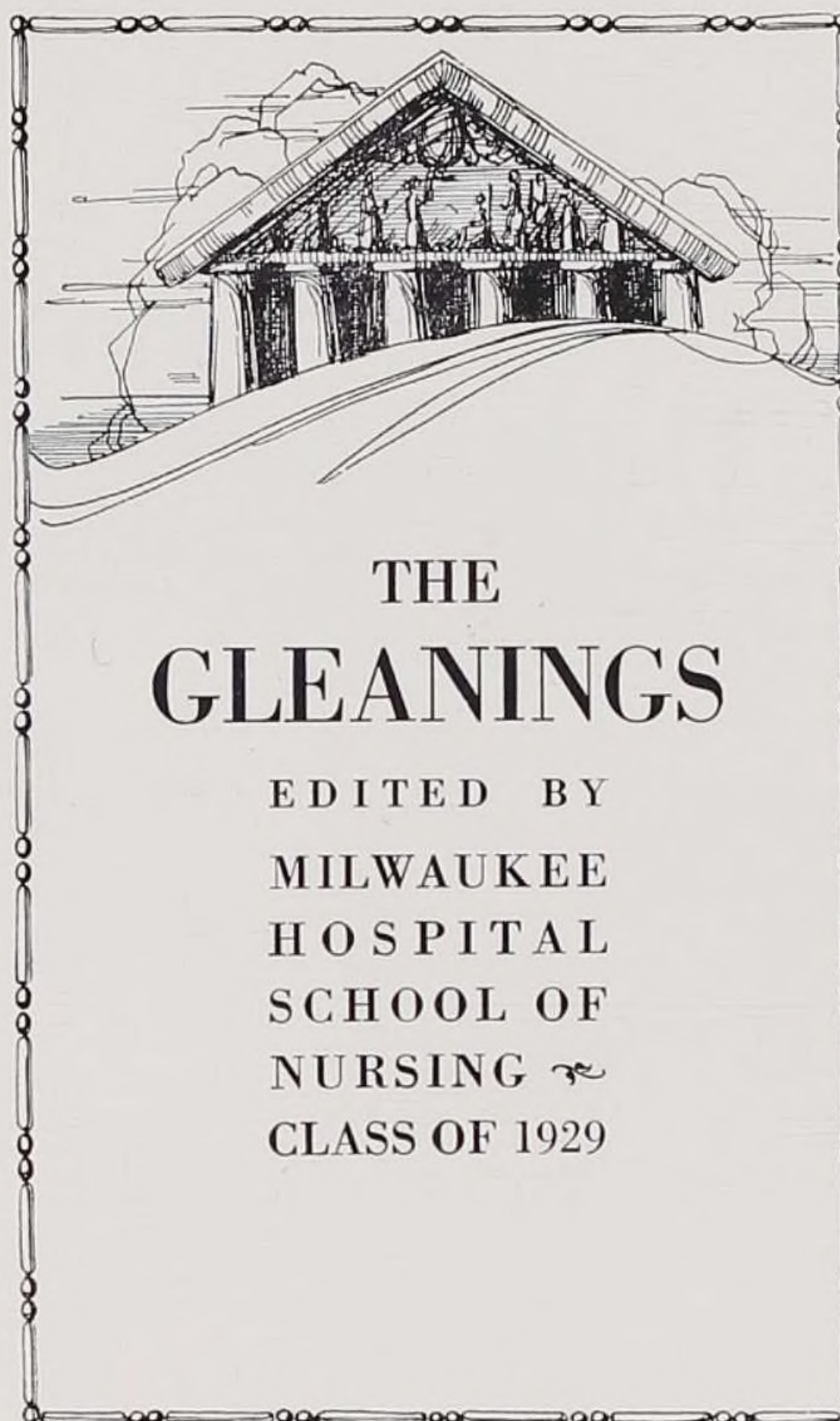
Advocate Health - Midwest History

Milwaukee Hospital School of Nursing Yearbook, 1929

Advocate Aurora Health

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THE GLEANINGS

EDITED BY
MILWAUKEE
HOSPITAL
SCHOOL OF
NURSING &
CLASS OF 1929

FOREWORD

For a number of years it has been the custom of the graduating class of our School of Nursing to publish an annual before leaving their Alma Mater. In doing so, the past three years of school life pass in review.

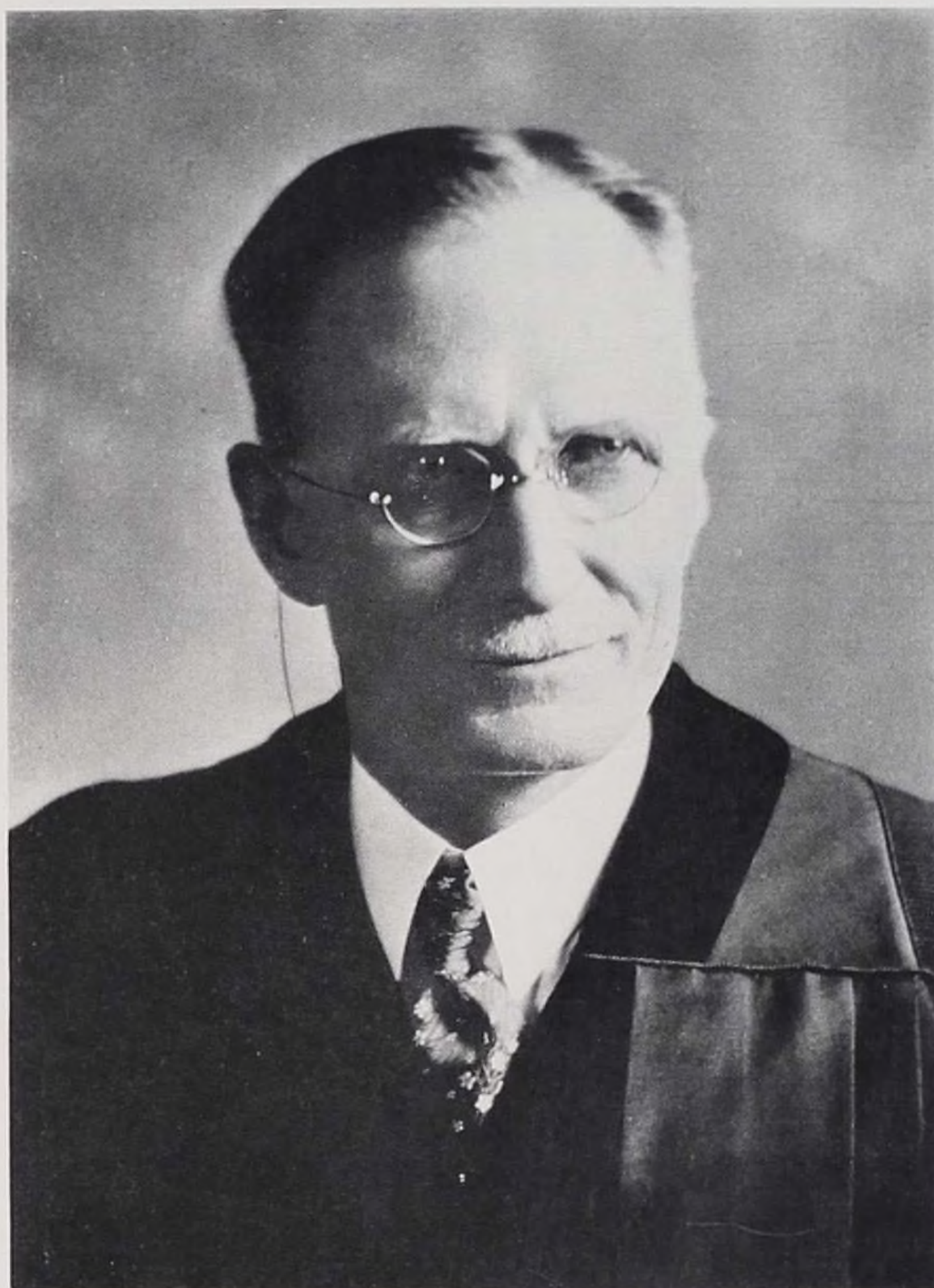
An abundant harvest of valuable knowledge and experience has been gathered in during this time. The classrooms with their lectures; the practical demonstrations in the demonstration rooms; the training in the application of the knowledge gained at the bedside, in the operating rooms, in the maternity department; these were the fields from which the real harvest was garnered. It was gathered and stored away for use in the profession of nursing. This was the chief purpose of the three years of training.

Now that the field has been harvested, there come to the minds of the graduating class minor events which contribute materially to the happiness and value of the school days. Here a pleasant event which stands out in the social life of the Home, there an occasion ever to be remembered. Here a scene impressed upon the mind never to be forgotten, there views which bring back many memories. Such and similar things have been picked up here and there from the field of experience during the three years. They are brought together, as gleanings, from the field to make one sheaf, to be kept and carried with us into the future. They have been given a permanent body in the publishing of the GLEANINGS.

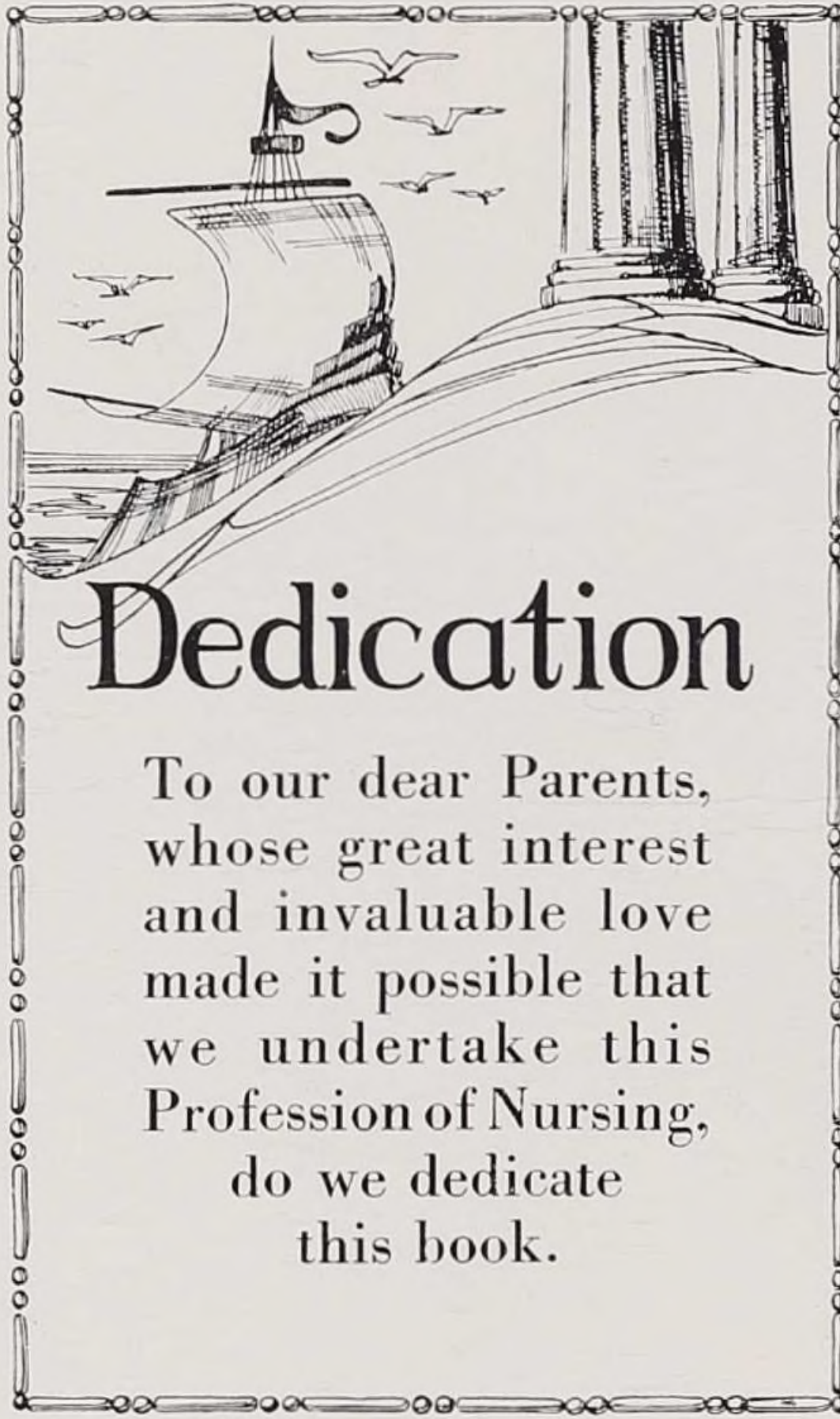
In a certain sense this annual book, written and published by the graduating class about to leave the School of Nursing, constitutes a part of the history of our Institution. When in the future years we turn again to these pages, may they remind us of cheerful and happy years spent in the School of Nursing of the Milwaukee Hospital in the preparation for the noble profession of a Christian Nurse. May the ideals of this ministry of healing in the spirit of our Master which the School has endeavored to inculcate, be the guiding star of the Graduating Class of Nineteen Twenty nine.

HERMAN L. FRITSCHER, D.D.

Hospital Director

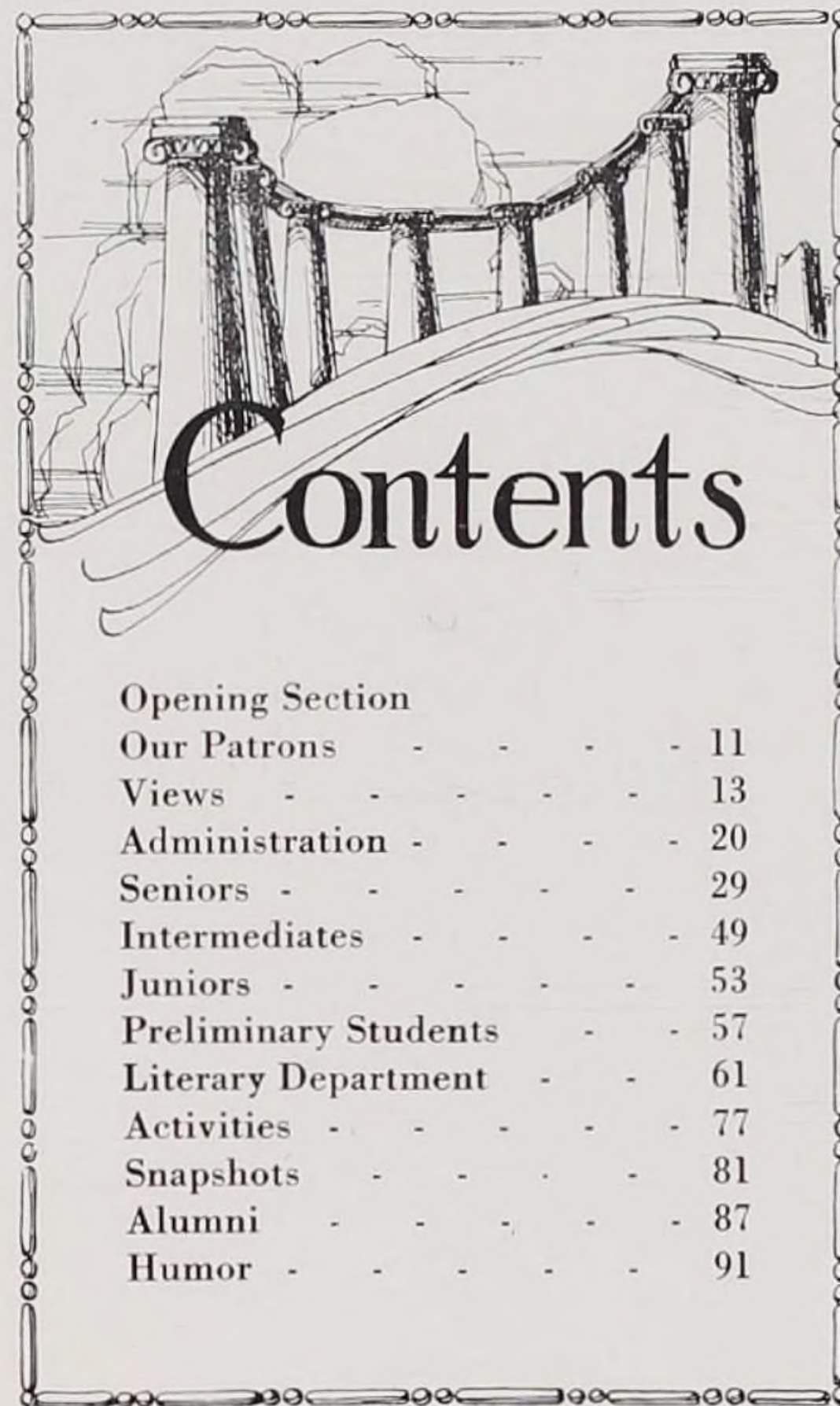


THE REVEREND HERMAN L. FRITSCHER, D.D.
HOSPITAL DIRECTOR



Dedication

To our dear Parents,
whose great interest
and invaluable love
made it possible that
we undertake this
Profession of Nursing,
do we dedicate
this book.



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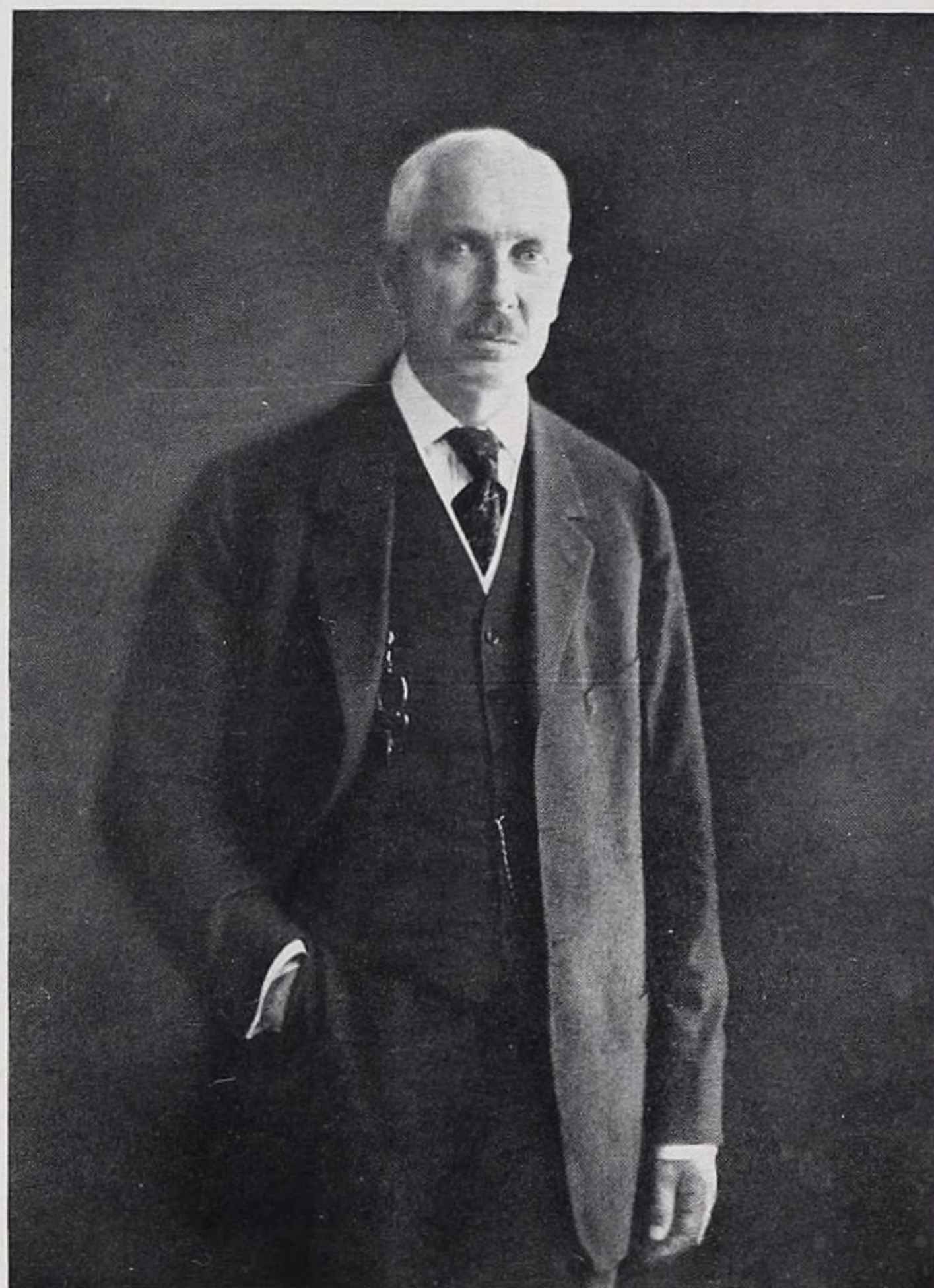
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GRACE JARCHOW
Assistant Advertising Mgr.

BERNICE COWELL
Asstistant Activities Editor





DR. H. A. SIFTON
*Chief of Staff for Twenty Years
Now Emeritus Chief*



PATRONS

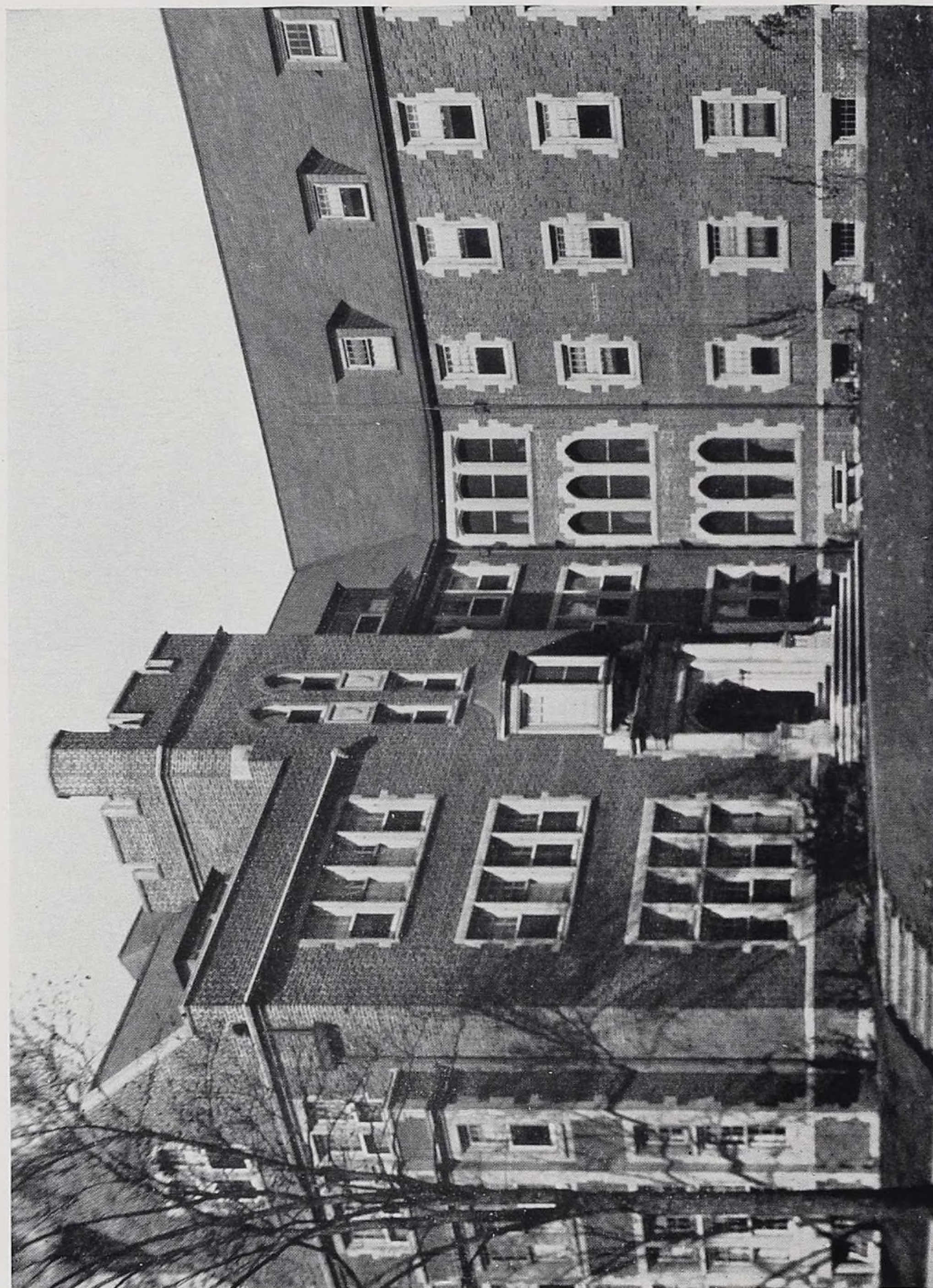


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VIEW-SECTION



NURSES' HOME



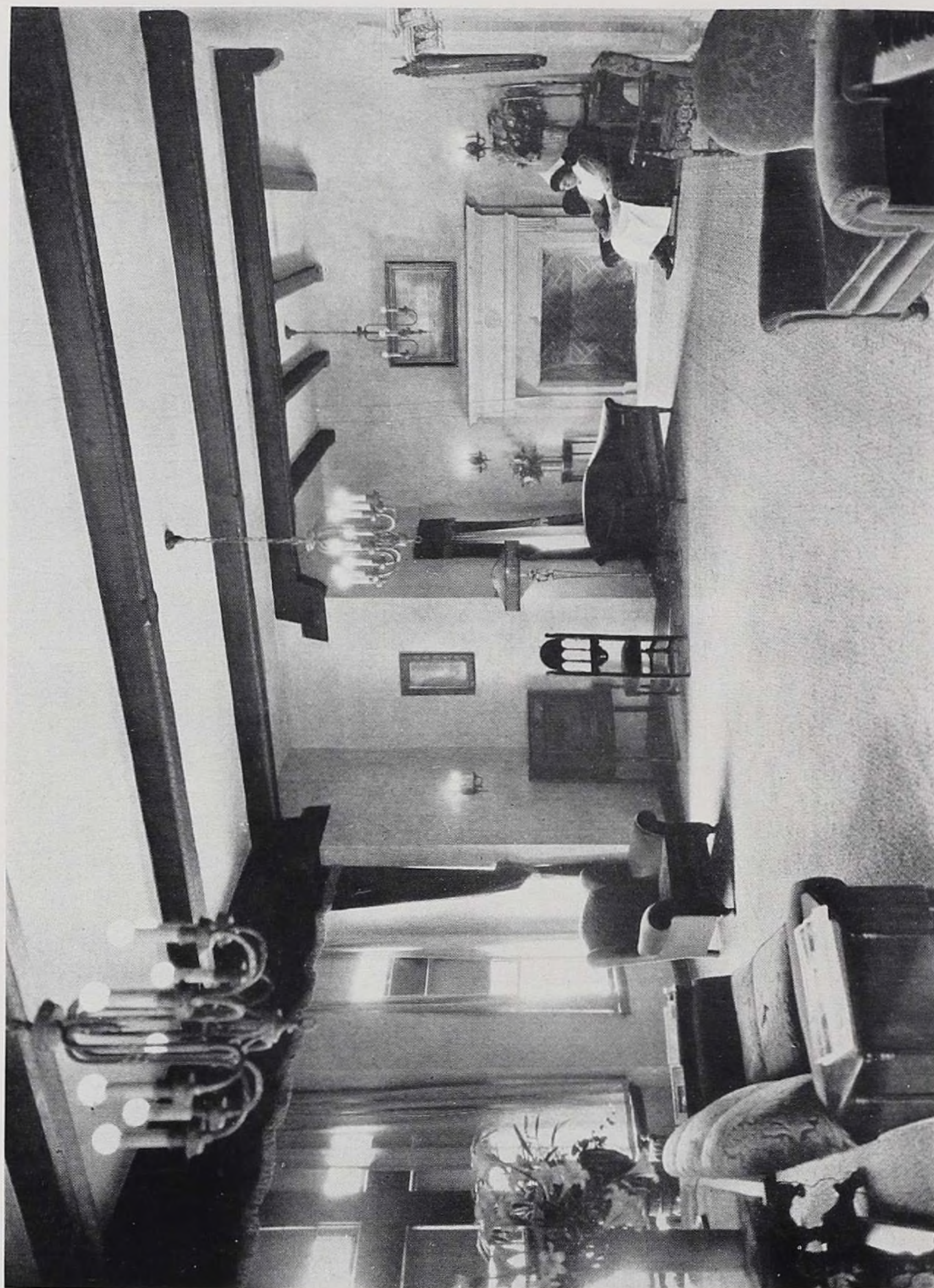
HOSPITAL MAIN ENTRANCE



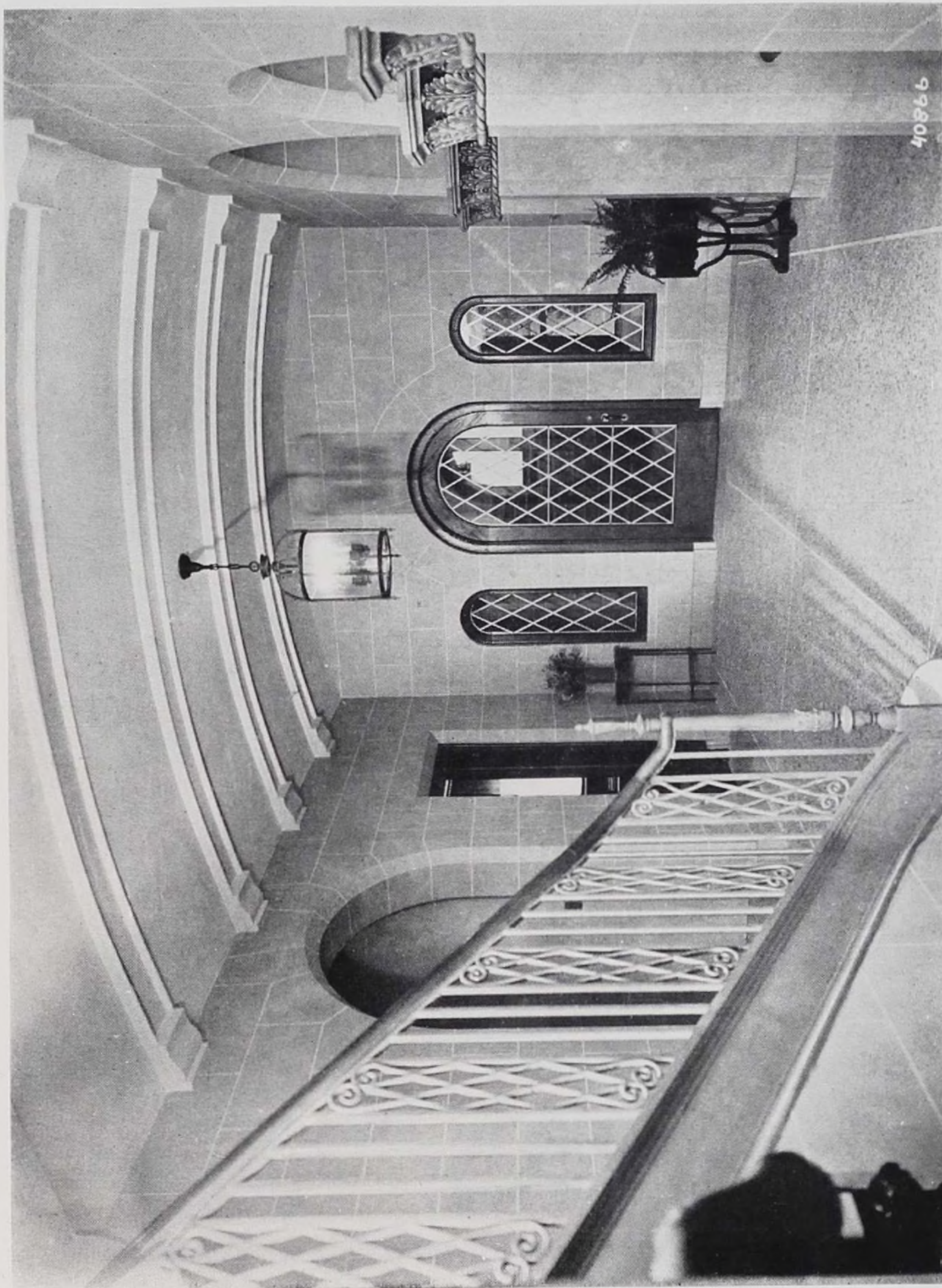
RESIDENCE OF DIRECTOR FRITSCHER



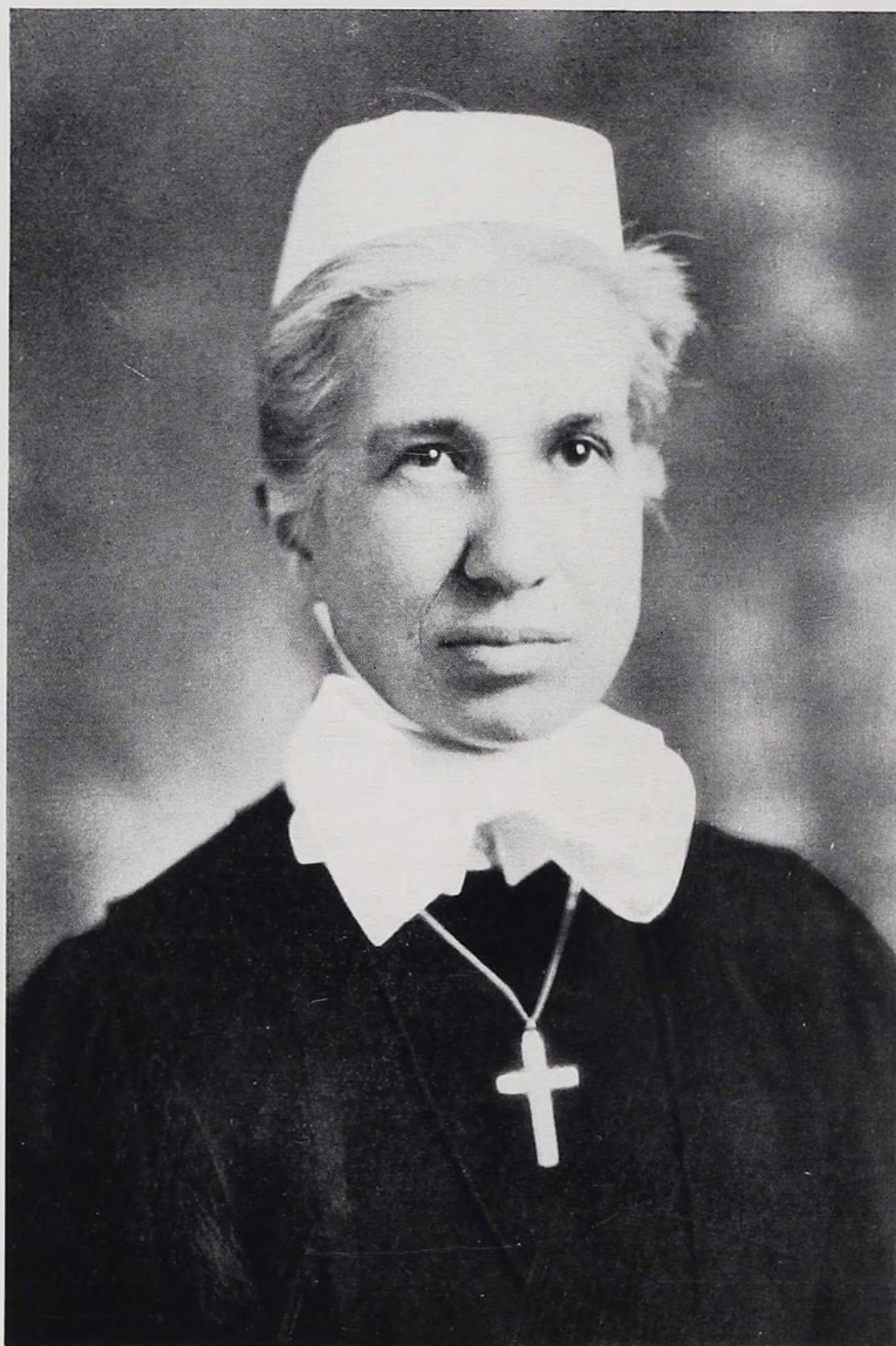
HOSPITAL VIEWED FROM MOTHERHOUSE



RECEPTION ROOM OF NURSES' HOME



VESTIBULE OF NURSES' HOME



SR. EMMA LERCH, R. N.
SUPT. OF NURSES



Gleaned Guiding Hints

Recently, while taking a group of Preliminary Students on an inspection tour through the Hospital, we naturally went to the great power plant located on the grounds. While inspecting the machinery, the engineer explained some details. Incidentally he spoke about "amperage" and "voltage". One of the students asked, "Now what really is the difference between amperage and voltage?" The engineer replied "Amperage is the *amount* of electricity sent out, while voltage is the momentum, or *force* with which the power is carried out. As to the importance of these, it is the voltage, or momentum, that is greater."

In our work and life, it is likewise the power, the momentum, the force we put into it, which is of vital importance. We need enthusiasm for the work's sake. We need to face the issues of today with the best equipment possible. Only those who can see widely, fearlessly, clearly, and who courageously stand for what is right, are the ones who will mould the future. As we get into the work of our chosen profession with enthusiasm, measure up to its standards, cope difficulties with vital energy, we become instruments for the Master's use. We would be fit for service, useful, prepared for every good work.

In the Nurse's Home Reference Reading Room hangs a calendar on which are inscribed "Ten Business Commandments", applicable to our own field of labor, and lest we forget, follow:

"Work Hard. Tackle the hardest job first each day.

Study Hard. The more you know the easier and more effective is your work.

Have initiative. Ruts often deepen into graves.

Love your Work. There's a sense of satisfaction in doing work well.

Be exact. Accuracy is better than haste.

Have courage. A stout heart will carry you through difficulties.

Be Friendly. Only friendly people become successful leaders.

Cultivate Personality. Personality is to the nurse what perfume is to the flower.

Wear a Smile. It opens the door into the sunshine beyond.

Do Your Best. For if you give to the world the best you have, the best will come back to you."

As you grow in years and experience, you will appreciate the fact that "What you get out of life depends upon what you put into it." The life of service is the life of satisfaction. The nurse who does not give more than the minimum required would not be a worthy graduate of any hospital. Intelligence efficiency, technical skill are very essential. If you read the "Life of Sir William Osler" in the Reference Library you have learned much. He was asked what particular virtues were needed

by a nurse. He said they were seven: Tact, tidiness, taciturnity, sympathy, gentleness, cheerfulness, all linked together with charity. I suppose anyone who possessed all these virtues would not only be a perfect nurse but a perfect woman.

Let us emphasize cheerfulness and taciturnity. Of Dr. Osler himself someone once said that his treatment in the medical wards consisted of Hope and Nux Vomica. We have seen nurses who entered a sickroom as though they were the advance agents of the undertaker. We have seen others who brought with them such an atmosphere of hope and confidence that the patient felt better the moment they entered the room.

Taciturnity means the ability to hold your tongue. Learn to keep your mouth shut. Thereby you will avoid much trouble. You have heard it said that the besetting sin of nurses is gossip. Overcome this evil by keeping in touch with what is going on in the world outside of your profession.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke has written these lines, called "Life's Compass":

"Four things a man must learn to do,
If he would make his record true:—
To think without confusion clearly;
To love his fellowmen sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;
To trust in God and Heaven securely".

As you sail through the Golden Days of Youth on the wider journey of service, you need the four main points of the Compass of Life; to think, to love, to act, to trust.

To think "without confusion clearly" is the outstanding purpose of education. Education does not consist in filling one's mental reservoir with facts, as a motorist fills his gasoline tank at a service station. It is rather a process by which one learns to use one's mind. A person who has learned this has achieved mastery of one of the arts in living. You will be called upon in many an emergency to use your own wits. Hitherto you have had others nearby on whom you could rely.

A trained intellect is not enough, for as Emerson declared, "Character is higher than intellect". We are not to become mere thinking machines, but as God has given you a head, use it. Use your head, but further, "Have a heart". Love your fellowmen sincerely. Live for "Others". Let your ideals lead to honest action. There is nothing in the world that will make up for rugged and genuine character. Nothing can take the place of sincerity and honesty. Honesty may be likened to charity, as Paul writes of it in the 13th Chapter of First Corinthians. Let us read this from James Moffatt's new translation of the New Testament: "Love is very patient; very kind; Love knows no jealousy; Love makes no parade, gives itself no airs, is never rude, never selfish, never irritated, never resentful; Love is never glad when

others go wrong; Love is gladdened by goodness, always slow to expose, always eager to believe the best, always hopeful, always patient; Love never disappears". Dr. Moffatt has translated one phrase of that great chapter as "Love makes no parade". Honesty does not need to advertise or assert itself; it is so self-evident. So also is falsehood.

And finally, to trust in God and Heaven securely, illumines life and gives expectation and joy to our journeying. Faith links us up with God's boundless resources and gives us power to achieve for Him. For you must seek help outside of yourself if this trust is to be maintained through days of discouragement and times of testing. "To travel hopefully", said Robert Louis Stevenson in *El Dorado*, "is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labor". In his beautiful essay he declares: "O unwearied feet, travelling ye know not where, soon it seems to you, you must come forth in some conspicuous hilltop and but little farther against the setting sun descry the spires of El Dorado. Little do you know your own blessedness, for to travel hopefully is a better way than to arrive, and the true success is to labor". This may in a sense be true, but it does not mean that if we travel hopefully we shall fail to arrive. We are travelling home to God. The psalmist long ago said that God "bringeth them to their desired haven". So as you all go down to your vessel prepared for life's wider voyaging, ready to sail through the Golden Days of Youth, after your time of discipline and study which may be compared to a ferry boat travelling on the bay, take with you this compass and follow the gleam. Of Christ you may say in supplication: "Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me". Voyaging through life directed by Him, will give you direction instead of drifting, together with true happiness and peace. May yours be the trust through the years like that of Whittier's when he wrote:

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care".

And may this add assurance that if you are good nurses and good women, and always strive to do what is right and noble, you will have no need to fear the future.

SISTER EMMA



INSTRUCTORS

Miss Ruth Schlei, R. N., Sr. Emma Lerch, R. N., Sr. Magdalene Krebs, R. N.



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Sr. Amelia, Sr. Caroline, Mrs. Westphal, Sr. Mathilda, Sr. Ella

Sr. Margaret, Sr. Elizabeth, Sr. Clara, Sr. Elfrieda.

Not Represented: Sr. Agnes, Sr. Ruth, Sr. Mary, Sr. Wilhelmina.



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| | |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| MISS RUBY SIEGEL, R. N. | Ground Floor |
| MISS OLGA MOE, R. N. | Maternity Department |
| MISS WINIFRED JENSON, R. N. | First Floor East Wing |
| MISS ESTHER LENZ, R. N. | Second Floor East Wing |
| MISS FRIEDA SCHIFFLER, R. N. | Second Floor Central Wing |
| MISS MERLE SMITH, R. N. | Maternity Department |
| MISS HELENE BOSHOLM, R. N. | First Floor East Wing |
| MISS MARGARET DAVIS | Metabolic Diet Kitchen |
| MISS RUTH SCHMIDT, R. N. | Obstetrical Nursery |
| MISS RUTH LUTZ, R. N. | First Floor Central Wing |
| MISS ARABELLE MILES, R. N. | Pediatric Department |
| MISS RUTH BRANDT, R. N. | Operating Department |
| MISS CAROLINE STRIEGL, R. N. | Second Floor East Wing |
| MISS EMMA RHODE, R. N. | Out Patient Department |

Not Represented:

| | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------|
| MISS THERESA GABEL, R. N. | First Floor West Wing |
| MISS WEALTHY MYHILL, R. N. | Maternity Department |



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.. Dr. Janssen ..



.. Dr. Kasner ..



.. Dr. Eranon ..



.. Dr. Boerbach ..



.. Dr. Billie ..



.. Dr. Crox ..



.. Dr. Rowley ..



.. Dr. Holbrook ..



.. Dr. Madison ..



.. Dr. Gertenbach ..



.. Dr. Gordon ..



.. Dr. Sprout ..



.. Dr. Beebe ..



.. Dr. Hitz ..



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Drs. Hays & Gule



Dr. Kristjansen



Dr. Sayle



Dr. O'Malley



Dr. Blumenthal



Dr. Shuller



Dr. Stark



Dr. Fletcher



Dr. Belfel



Dr. Montgomery



Dr. Showalter



Dr. Kearns



Dr. Kaemheimer



Dr. Seeger



The O. B. Call Girls

The light goes on with an extra bright glare
At 2:45 A. M.
You rub your eyes — only to be told
You're wanted in the O. B. Dept.

You hop out of bed as fast as you can
At 2:46 A. M.
You dress in a hurry & fall down the stairs
Only to get up again.

You open the door & out you run
At 2:47 A. M.
You look for the lights on fourth O. B.
Only to run into the fence.

At 2:48 you're at the hospital door
Waiting to be left in,
You yank the door as hard as you can.
And succeed in making first floor.

Oh elevator! Oh elevator where can it be
At 2:49 A. M.
Wait! Oh! No! we run up the stairs
Four flights too! If you please!!

You come puffing along all out of breath
At 2:50 A. M.
Into the delivery room you rush
Only to be told, "Well' hurry up!"

You scrub, dress & drape,
Still puffing & out of breath
But thank the Lord you got there
And have only two more cases left.





CLASS OFFICERS

| | | |
|--------------------------|-------|-----------------------|
| GENEVIEVE EDWARDS | | <i>President</i> |
| BETTY BLAIN | | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| RUTH BLIEVERNIGHT | | <i>Secretary</i> |
| GERTRUDE ZABEL | | <i>Treasurer</i> |
| SR. SOPHIE LANGER, R. N. | | <i>Class Advisor</i> |

Class Motto: "Give to the world the best you have,
And the world will give back the best to you."

Class Colors: Maroon and Gold

Class Flower: American Beauty

Class Song:

FAIR TRAINING SCHOOL

Melody:—Wesley University College Tune.

All hail to thee fair training school,
Thee would we ever sing;
For years of loving nurture,
Our hearts their homage bring.
The past so full of glory
Joins with the present day;
The future waits before us
And to us points the way.

In conflict may we ever
Stand firm for truth and right.
Honor the name of Milwaukee Hospital
And keep it pure and bright.
Beneath our profession cheering
The school we hold so dear;
Enthroned in hearts devoted
Cheer we the training school dear.

We cheer the name of training school,
We cheer the training school,
And to our Alma Mater
May we be always true.
To thy dear teachings faithful
Where'er our life may be
Loyal to Thee, dear Training School!
Forever loyal to Thee.

M. J.
B. G. '29



ETHLYN S. ECKMAN

Merrill, Wis.

"ECKIE"

*"Herself alone,
None other she resembles."*

Hobby—Day Dreaming.

GENEVIEVE M. EDWARDS

McFarland, Wis.

"EDDIE"

*"She reads much
and profits thereby."*

Hobby—Rushing Bernice.

MARIE A. JACOBS

Dixon, Ill.

"JAEY"

*"It's nice to be natural
when you're naturally nice."*

Hobby—Being Pleasant.



MILDRED N. MARQUARDT

Sheboygan, Wis.

"MARKIE"

*"She's pretty to walk with,
Witty to talk with
And pleasant to think upon."*

Hobby—Over-nights.

ANITA C. NEUMAN

So. Milwaukee, Wis.

"NITA"

*"A young lady with a keen
sense of humor only
appreciated through acquaintance."*

Hobby—High Shoes.

INGA A. OLSON

St. James, Minn.

"OLE"

*"Courteous and friendly
as the day is long."*

Hobby—"Rings and other things."



IDA G. RICHARDS

Lena, Ill.

"RICKY"

*"So sweet of temper,
And of nature so obliging."*

Hobby—Pediatrics.

VIRGINIA D. DUDLEY

Oshkosh, Wis.

"SCHISSEL"

*"The truest wisdom in general is a
resolute determination."*

Hobby—Business.

BERNICE C. STORDEUR

Milwaukee, Wis.

"HONEY"

*"We love her for her disposition
and for her ready smile,
We love her for her sameness
all the while."*

Hobby—Attending candle-services.



VIOLA K. WEIDEMAN

Fond du Lac, Wis.

"WEIDY"

*"I will endeavor or make the most
of myself,
For that is all there is of me."*

Hobby—V. N. A.

STELLA BERGQUAM

Grafton, N. D.

"BERKY"

*"Smily Stella with her rippling laughter,
Who says she's not worth chasing after?"*

Hobby—Going to West Allis.

BETTY BLAIN

Gilmore City, Iowa

"BETTY"

*"A lady of beauty and of sweet disposition,
Capable and master of any situation."*

Hobby—Marcelling.



RUTH BLIEVERNICHT

Columbus, Wis.

"RUTHIE"

*"Few people do all expected of them,
Ruth is the exception."*

Hobby—Chaperoning.

AGNES BOSHOLM

Totterville, Iowa

"AGGIE"

*"Bashful and shy but ever a true friend,
A glance at the dimples and all
troubles end."*

Hobby—Night-walking.

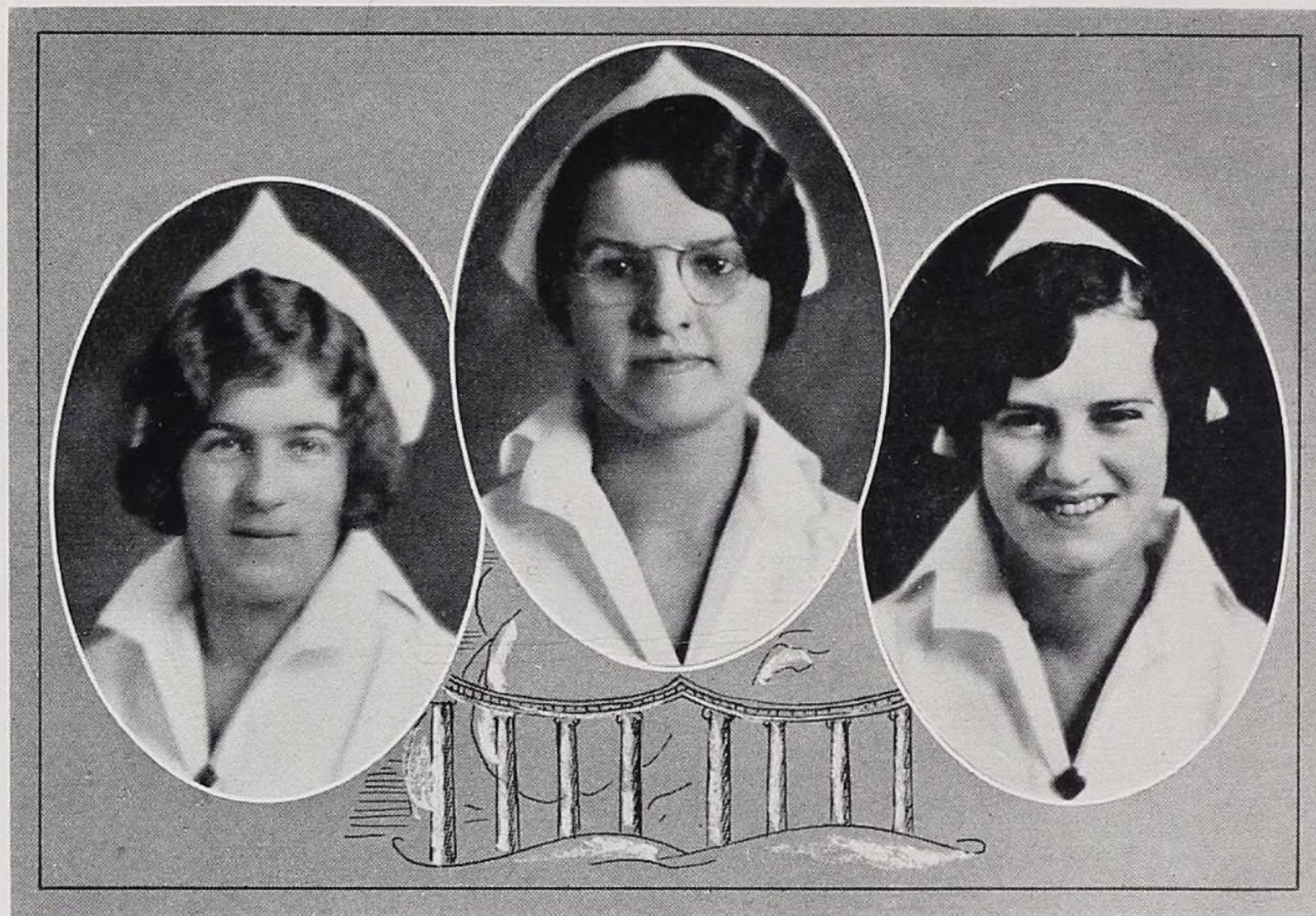
BERNICE COWELL

Wauwatosa, Wis.

"TINA"

*"Most divinely tall
And most divinely fair."*

Hobby—Collecting nickels.



ELEANOR DETTMAN

Marinette, Wis.

"MA"

"Ever a staunch friend and willing helper."

Hobby—Reading Sunday Comics.

ESTHER FICK

Wonewoc, Wis.

"ESTA"

*"A girl so sweet and fair
Smiling, just, and always on the square."*

Hobby—Attending church.

EILEEN FRUEHAUF

Milwaukee, Wis.

"DARLIN"

"Simple, modest, and true."

Hobby—Going home.



BEATA GEIGER

Milwaukee, Wis.

"BETSY"

*"A friend of truth, of soul sincere,
In action faithful, in honor clear."*

Hobby—Reading.

RUTH GRAEBER

Milwaukee, Wis.

"RUTHIE"

*"Graceful and useful in all she does,
Praising, and praised wher'er she goes."*

Hobby—Censoring annuals.

FRIEDA GRINDEMAN

Avoca, Wis.

"GRINDY"

"Happy but she hasn't red hair for nothing."

Hobby—Night duty.



OLIVE HENRICH

Milwaukee, Wis.

"HENRY"

*"Happy-go-lucky, fair and free,
Is there anything that bothers me?"*

Hobby—Drawing.

EVELINE HOVENER

Grafton, Wis.

"HOVEY"

*"Smile a little—'twill do you good
It gets you there when nothing else would."*

Hobby—Entertaining Carl.

GRACE JARCHOW

Milwaukee, Wis.

"PEANUTS"

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

Hobby—False fronts.



VERNETTA JONES

Barneveld, Wis.

"JONSEY"

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Hobby—Clothes.

CLAIRE JORGENSEN

Milwaukee, Wis.

"JORGY"

"A face demure—but, oh those eyes!"

Hobby—Impersonating.

HELEN KOBISKE

Weyauwega, Wis.

"KOBIE"

*"Here's to one who'll not pretend,
But is and stays the steadfast friend."*

Hobby—Attending club-meetings.



HILDEGARDE LEHMAN

Milwaukee, Wis.

"MUPSY"

"Mingle a little folly with they wisdom."

Hobby—Purchasing new clothes.

VIOLA LEHNHERR

Blanchardville, Wis.

"VI"

*"A maiden both dark and entrancing,
Possessed of a fondness for dancing."*

Hobby—Bowling.

ELEANOR McNAIR

Milwaukee, Wis.

"ELLIE"

"She laughs and talks and does as she please."

Hobby—Wally's Ford.



WANDA MENCHOFF

Reedsburg, Wis.

"WANDY"

*"She has no time to waste away the hours,
All must be earnest in this life of ours."*

Hobby—Altering.

MARGARET MOECKER

Hilbert, Wis.

"MAGGIE"

*"Genial, jolly, full of fun
Ready for play when her work is done."*

Hobby—Teasing others.

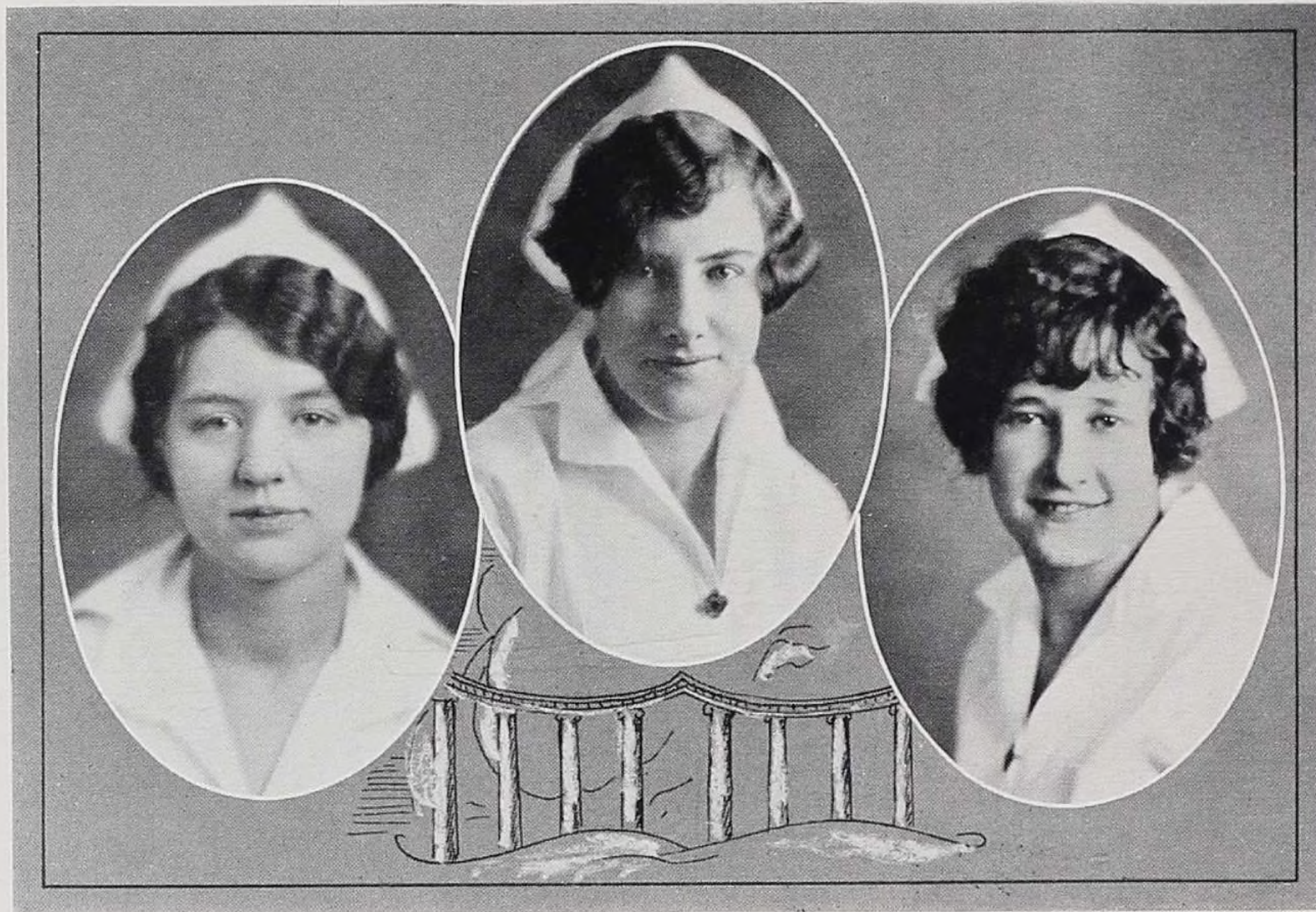
MYRTLE MORTON

Cedarburg, Wis.

"MYRT"

"Efficient and successful in all she undertakes."

Hobby—Advising Marian.



MARIAN MORTON

Cedarburg, Wis.

"MAR'N"

"Be gone dull care—thou and I will never agree."

Hobby—Singing.

VALBORG OLSON

DeForest, Wis.

"OLE"

*"Her eyes are always sparkling with fun,
But she never plays 'til her work is done."*

Hobby—Studying.

DOROTHY OWEN

Sussex, Wis.

"DOT"

"Why worry it'll happen anyway."

Hobby—Embroidering.



CORABELLE POLLARD

Waldo, Wis.

"POLLY"

*"Tall, stately, and serene
Every inch of her a queen."*

Hobby—Making noise.

MILDRED RADLE

Ottawa, Ill.

"MILLY"

*"What we learn with pleasure,
We never forget."*

Hobby—Sleeping during lecture.

CARLA ROHDE

Milwaukee, Wis.

"CHARLIE"

"Life and I are serious matters."

Hobby—Mimicking.



MARGARET ROBERTS

Columbus, Wis.

"PEG"

*"Big blue eyes are dangerous things
And sometimes keep us from getting wings."*

Hobby—Aviators.

LUCILLE SCHAEFER

Sussex, Wis.

"LUCY"

*"Virtue, modesty and truth are the
guardian angels of women."*

Hobby—Embroidering.

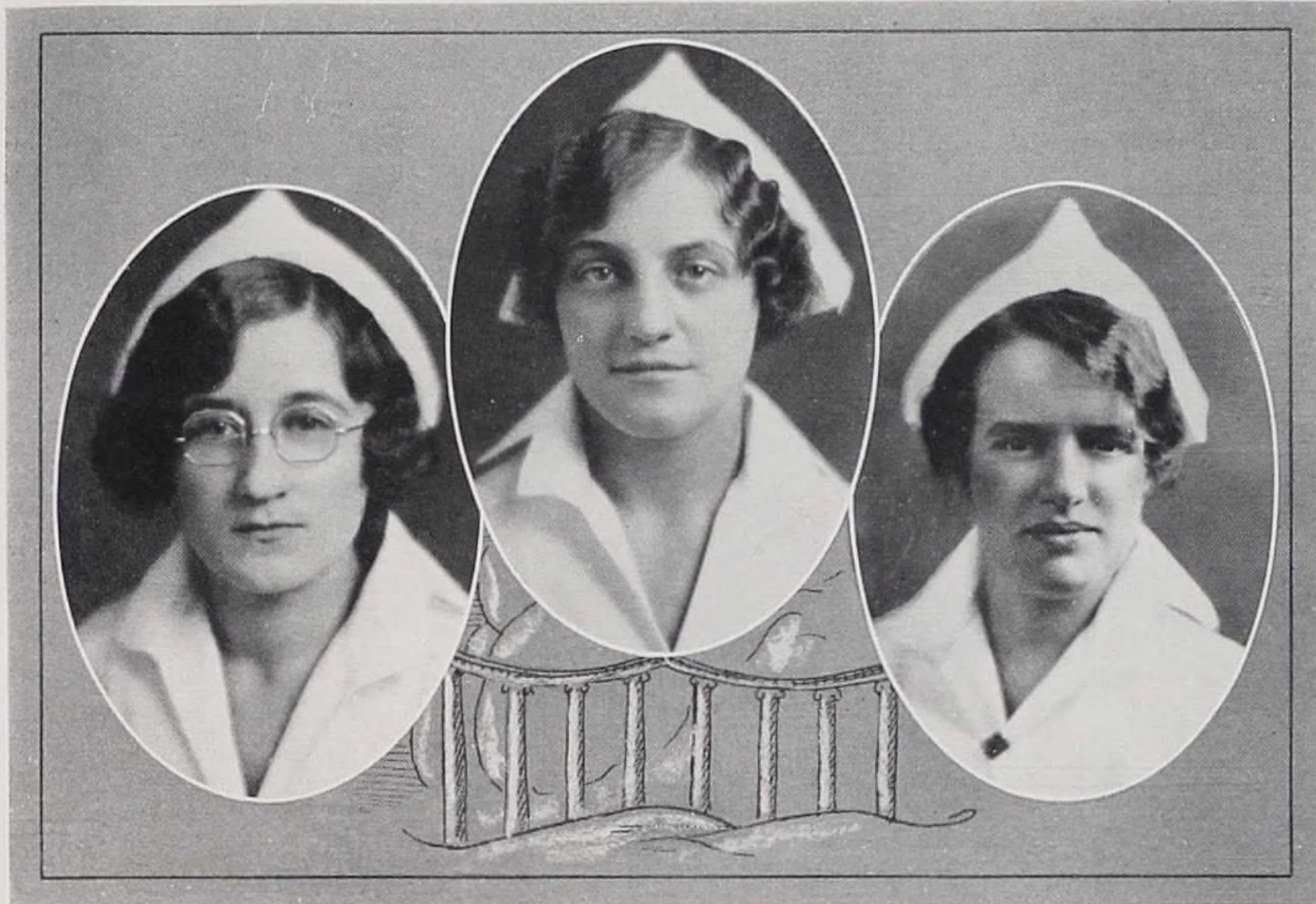
FRIEDA SCHALLER

Barneveld, Wis.

"GIGGLES"

*"Laugh and the world laughs with you
Giggle and it giggles too."*

Hobby—Confiding in Peg.



LEONA SCHMIDT

Cambria, Wis.

"SCHMITTY"

*"Tho' I'm little and very wise,
I'm a terror for my size."*

Hobby—Shopping at Schuster's.

ELFRIEDA SCHULZ

Milwaukee, Wis.

"FRITZ"

"She can be as mischievous as she wants to be."

Hobby—Hustling.

ESTHER SCHULTZ

Madison, Wis.

"SCHULTZIE"

"How sweet, how sweet is solitude!"

Hobby—Day-dreaming.



LILA SOOK

Spencer, Wis.

"FUNNY"

"I would that my horse had the speed of my tongue."

Hobby—Sleeping.

SELISA STAGNER

Madison, Wis.

"STAG"

*"She's neither a flower nor a peach
But just a jolly all around girl."*

Hobby—Writing letters.

LILLY SVENDSEN

Ladysmith, Wis.

"SVENDY"

*"Always willing, obliging, and kind
Such a girl you can't always find."*

Hobby—Talking Norwegian.



GOLDIE TIEDJENS

New Holstein, Wis.

"T"

*"If I cannot do great things,
I can do small things in a great way."*

Hobby—Blushing.

HELEN YOUNG

Necedah, Wis.

"MELODIE"

*"Earnestly she toils away
Faithful to each duty."*

Hobby—Using rubber rings.

GERTRUDE ZABEL

Watertown, Wis.

"TRUDIE"

"Silence is a perfect herald of joy."

Hobby—Collecting class-dues.



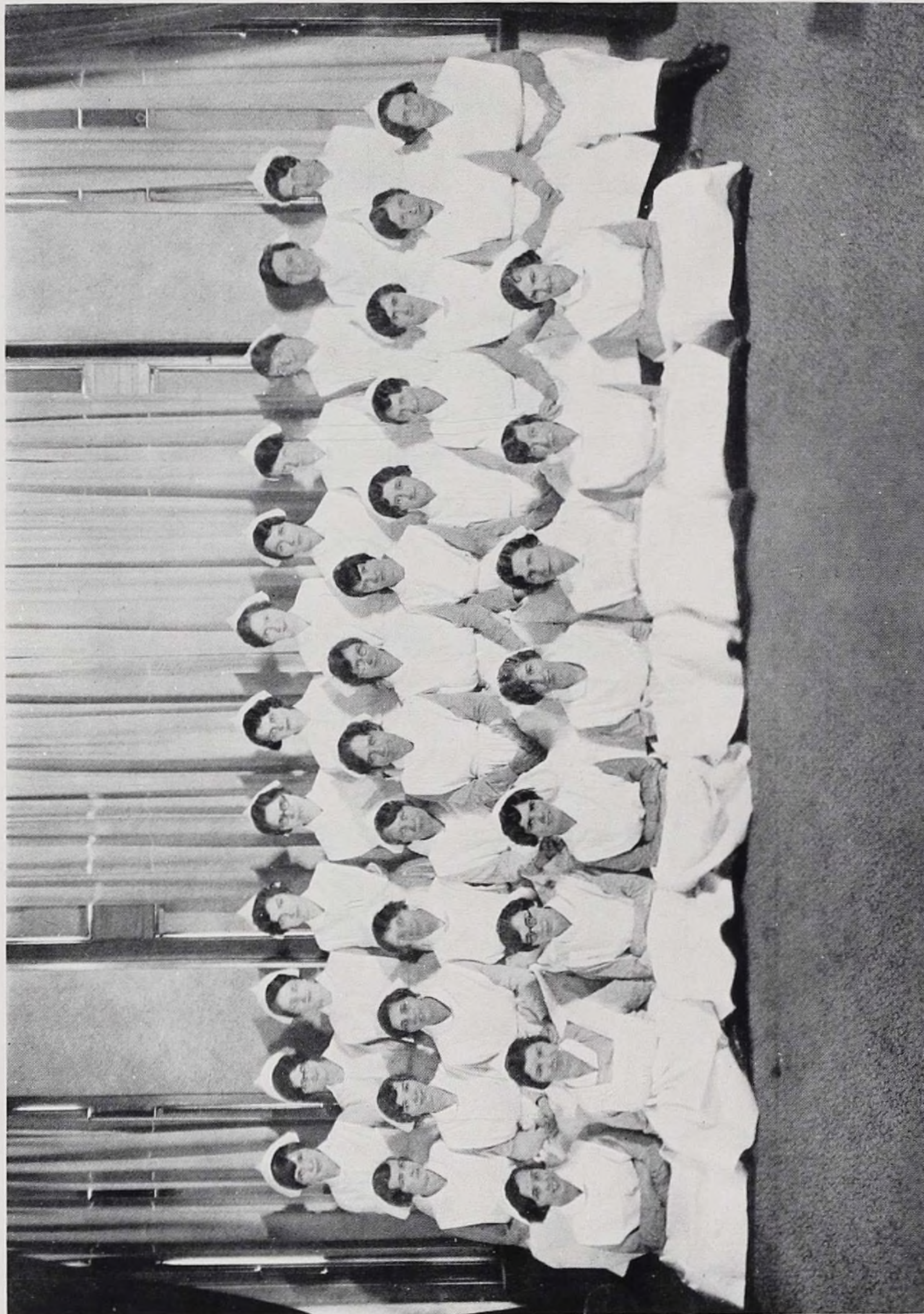
In a Hospital Waiting Room

"Pale faces which watch the clock
Which marks the dragging minutes as they go;
Outside move white-robed nurses to and fro.
One almost hears the heartbeats of the flock
Of anxious, trembling loved ones, and the knock
Of frightened pulses, as they wait to know
What word the surgeon brings to them below
Of knife and ether, and of nervous shock.

Which is the strongest of the waiting flock?
In this little waiting room—
Which is the wisest in this hall of fear?
Which one has power to check impending doom?
Which one can buy the word he wants to hear?
No! rich and poor alike this hour must live
And wait the news the nurses come to give."

Edgar A. Guest.







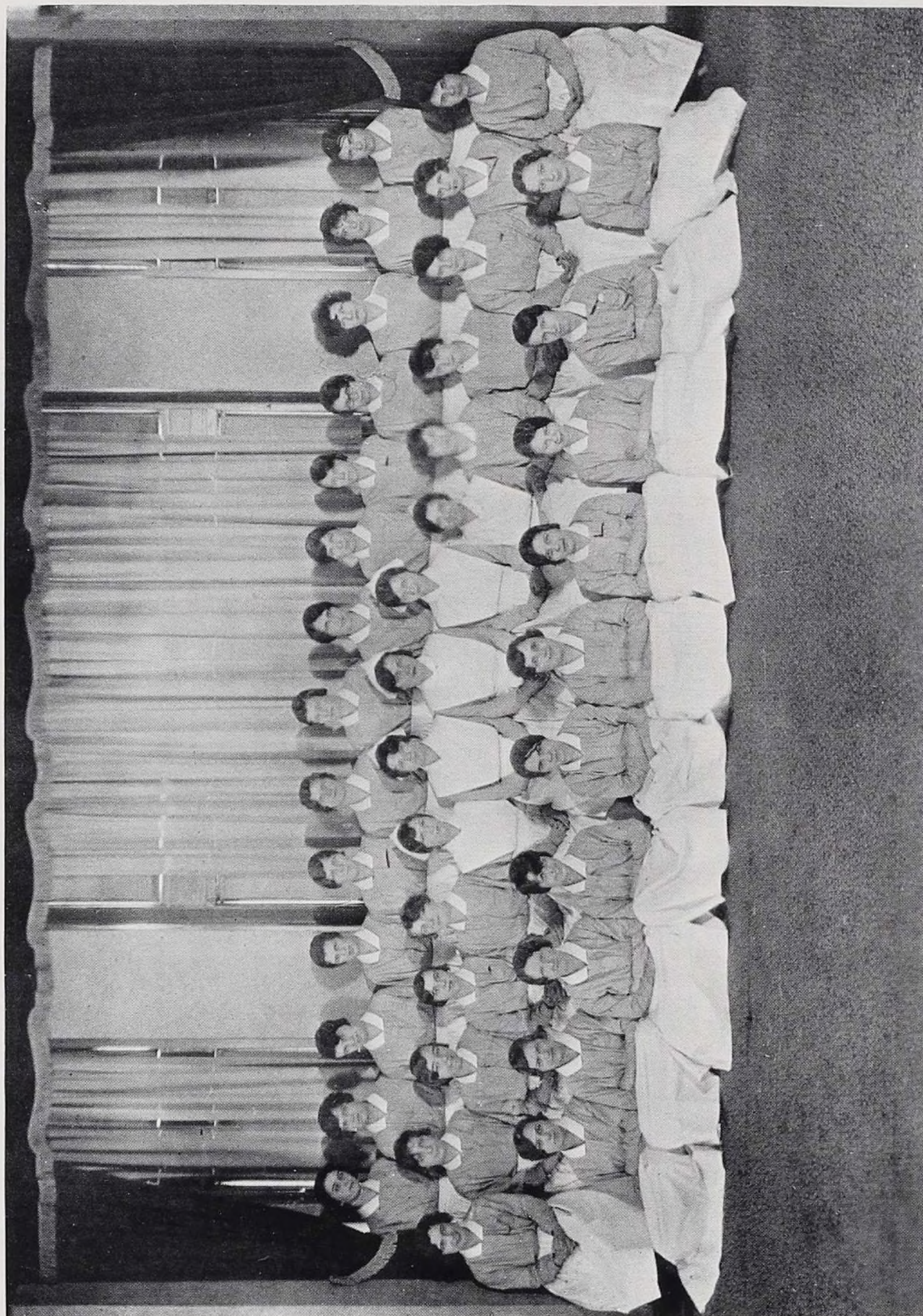
Intermediate Students

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Bleck, Gretchen | 21. Carpenter, Lois |
| 2. Fritschel, Etta | 22. Fischer, Helene |
| 3. Hug, Lucille | 23. Fitzgerald, Doris |
| 4. Kjelson, Margaret | 24. Halgrim, Isabelle |
| 5. Matschull, Ilse | 25. Hanneman, Eva |
| 6. Moffit, Alice | 26. Henke, Lucille |
| 7. Norem, Irene | 27. Kammerer, Virginia |
| 8. Ohde, Eleanore | 28. Kaska, Alice |
| 9. Pabst, Marie | 29. Kleberg, Ruth |
| 10. Preston, Evelyn | 30. Kronenberger, Mildred |
| 11. Robbins, Leola | 31. Larson, Grace |
| 12. Schmidt, Julia | 32. Lee, Mildred |
| 13. Simons, Esther | 33. Loeffler, Harriet |
| 14. Thoni, Rose | 34. Lutz, Helene |
| 15. Wolff, Hazel | 35. Meyer, Fern |
| 16. Adler, Viola | 36. Mielenz, Margaret |
| 17. Baumann, Erna | 37. Neuhaus, Ruth |
| 18. Becker, Frieda | 38. Rasmussen, Frances |
| 19. Buroff, Hildegard | 39. Rusch, Della |
| 20. Callows, Mary | 40. Schauer, Ida |
| | 41. Wegner, Lydia |

Intermediate Favorite Songs

| | |
|-------------------------|---|
| Preston | I'll get by |
| Callows | The Ole Grey Mare—She ain't what she use to be! |
| Thoni | It's nice to get up in the morn- ing, but it's nicer to stay in bed. |
| Kammere: | My Ole Kentucky Home |
| Wagner | Don't be like that! |
| Buroff | Falling Waters |
| Henke | That red-headed Gal |
| Fisher | I tore your picture up when you said good bye |
| Halgrim | What a girl—what a nite |
| Loeffler | It's that Precious little thing called love |
| Fitzgerald | O! my operation |
| Kaska | Did you ever think when the hearse went by? |
| Norem | Me and the boy Friend |
| Hug | Look at those eyes! |
| Wolff | Tie me to your apron strings again |
| Lutz | Brown eyes why are you blue |
| Neuhaus | Sleep Head |
| Moffit | Laugh Clown! Laugh! |
| Rusch & Rasmussen | Me and my shadow |
| Schauer | It ain't goin to rain no more |
| Fritschel | Too busy |
| Adler & Carpenter | Together |
| Kleberg | You forgot to remember |
| Julia Schmidt | There ain't no sweet man who's worth the salt of my tears |
| Larson | My old man |
| Becker | Kitten on the keys |
| The Whole Class | That old gang of mine |







Junior Students

Jan. 1928 Group

1. Blackman, Dorothy
2. Bonsa, Althea
3. Eimerman, Ruth
4. Kuhnert, Florence
5. McNelty, Roberta
6. Nielson, Margaret
7. Neuman, Lauretta
8. Ottersburg, Helene
9. Pomahac, Norma
10. Templin, Ethel
11. Webster, Evelyn
12. Zimmer, Dorothea

Sept. 1928 Group

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 13. Abel, Helen | 33. Kuhnke, Ruth |
| 14. Adank, Mabel | 34. Larson, Brita |
| 15. Bachmann, Clara | 35. Laux, Elvira |
| 16. Brumond, Mona | 36. Lepper, Verna |
| 17. Cole, Dorothy | 37. Locks, Helen |
| 18. Dalton, Leola | 38. Lutzke, Evelyn |
| 19. Dassow, Eleanor | 39. Mohr, Maxine |
| 20. Ebert, Mavis | 40. Nehn, Margaret |
| 21. Egge, Esther | 41. Olson, Elinor |
| 22. Eichorst, Gertrude | 42. Osterbur, Katherine |
| 23. Eilts, Dorothea | 43. Peck, Arlene |
| 24. Eilts, Esther | 44. Rottman, Marian |
| 25. Foltz, Katherine | 45. Schoenike, Gladys |
| 26. Fredrickson, Elizabeth | 46. Stiles, Bernice |
| 27. Goldschmitt, Eleanore | 47. Timmel, Emma |
| 28. Hadinger, Gladys | 48. Warnke, Charlotte |
| 29. Meinecke, Gertrude | 49. Wendt, Louise |
| 30. Jaeger, Florence | 50. Wolff, Evelyn |
| 31. Kittleson, Marie | 51. Zickeau, Leone |
| 32. Knoelke, Dorothy | |



An Adventure in Names

It was a cold night in January when I started out in a blizzard, to seek the aid of a doctor living in BRUMMOND.

The PomaHAC in which I rode was WARNke and even showed ROTtman in places. The horse was NEUman to me, but I thought I would be ABEL to reach the village in safety.

I HADingertraveled only a short distance when a KUHNert crossed the road, and within the next mile I saw another KUHNke. A WOLFF howled in the distance and it seemed to me I would rather meet a LEPPER at that moment than listen to the howl of the WOLFF.

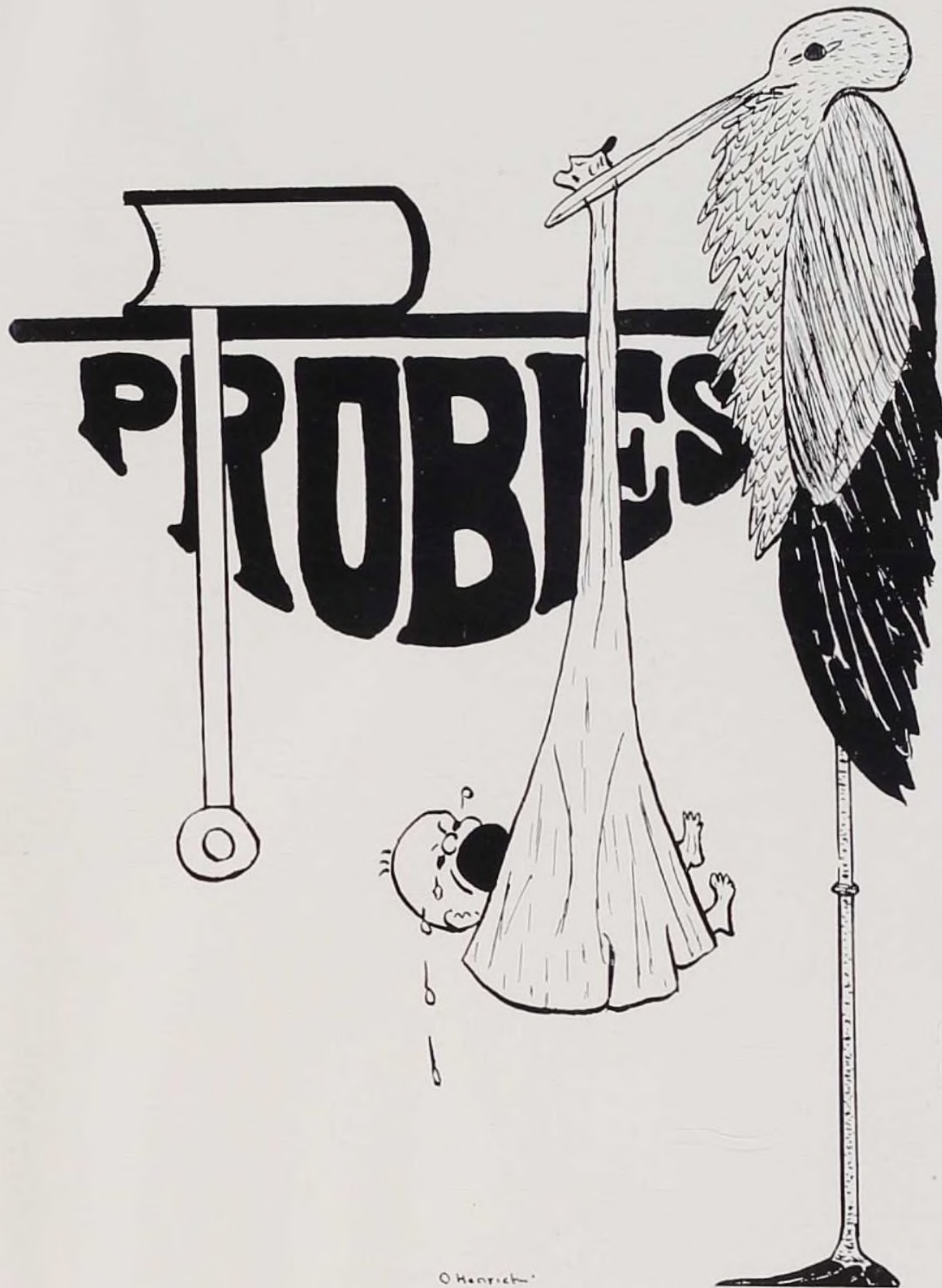
I grew EGRE to reach my destination. The storm grew worse and the farther I WENDT the MOHR difficult my EICHORST became.

Finally I reached the river and while crossing it saw an OTTERSberg, which frightened me, for by this time my imagination had begun to work to excess. I even wished I could NIELsen in some TEMPL IN Greece if it would help me any, but NEHs! not so with me, for STILES and methods change and we no longer worship idols in christian countries.

I finally reached BRUMMOND. A COLE BLACKMAN met me at the doctor's door. The EimerMAN asked me to sit near the stove on which a KITTLE-son stood ZIMMER ing. The man gave me a BONsa, a TIMMEL and a cup of coffee, which refreshed me. It would take more than a WEBSTER dictionary to explain the gratitude I felt toward the doctor and his assistant, Miss SCHOENIKE, for their kindness.

After giving a report of my patient's condition and receiving the proper medicine along with a PECK of other supplies, I started to climb into the PomaHAC. As I stepped in I heard a terrible tearing, ripping grating noise, and sitting up I realized Sr. Emma was ringing the buzzer and it was time to start another day.

Roberta McNelty.

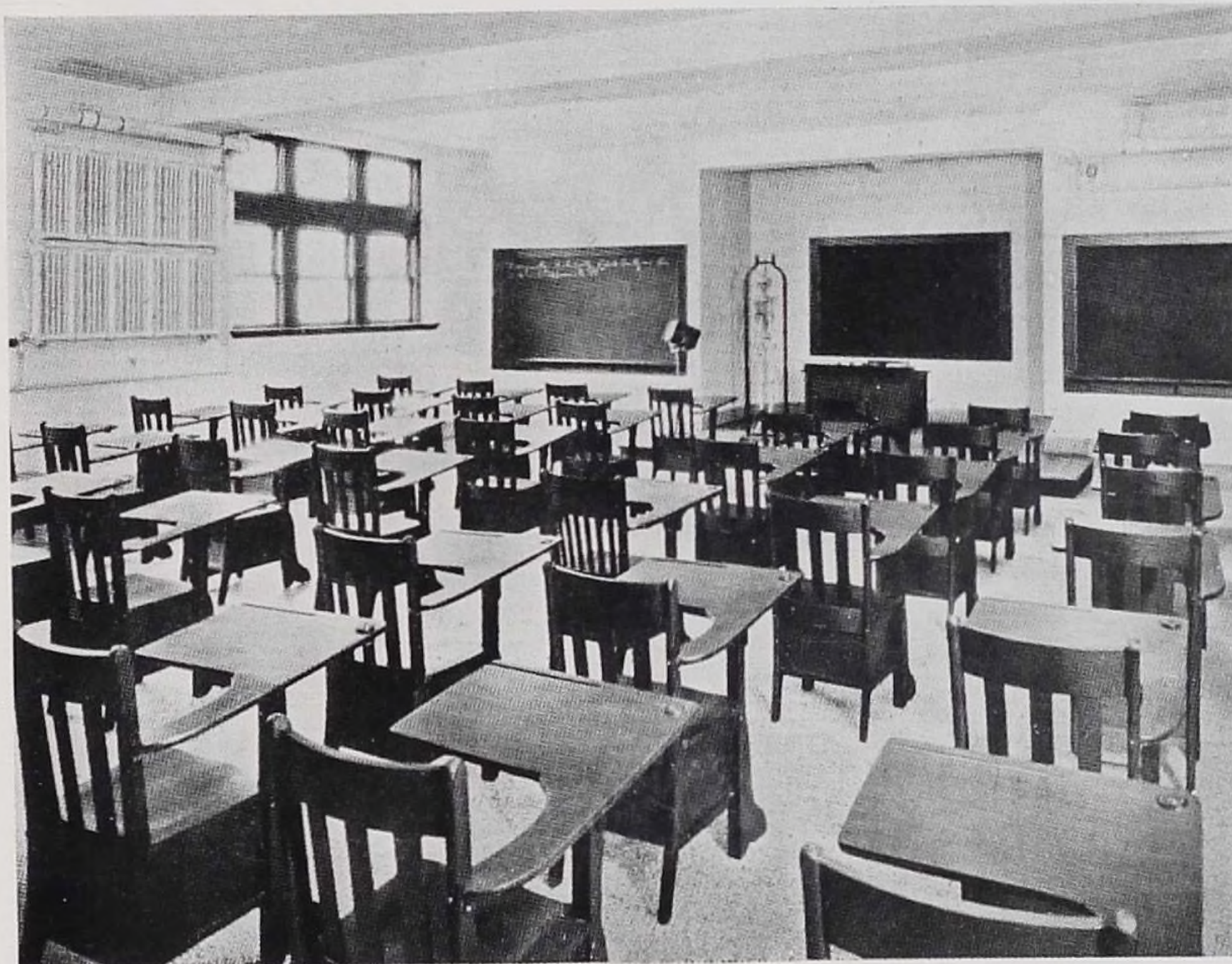


O. Henrich



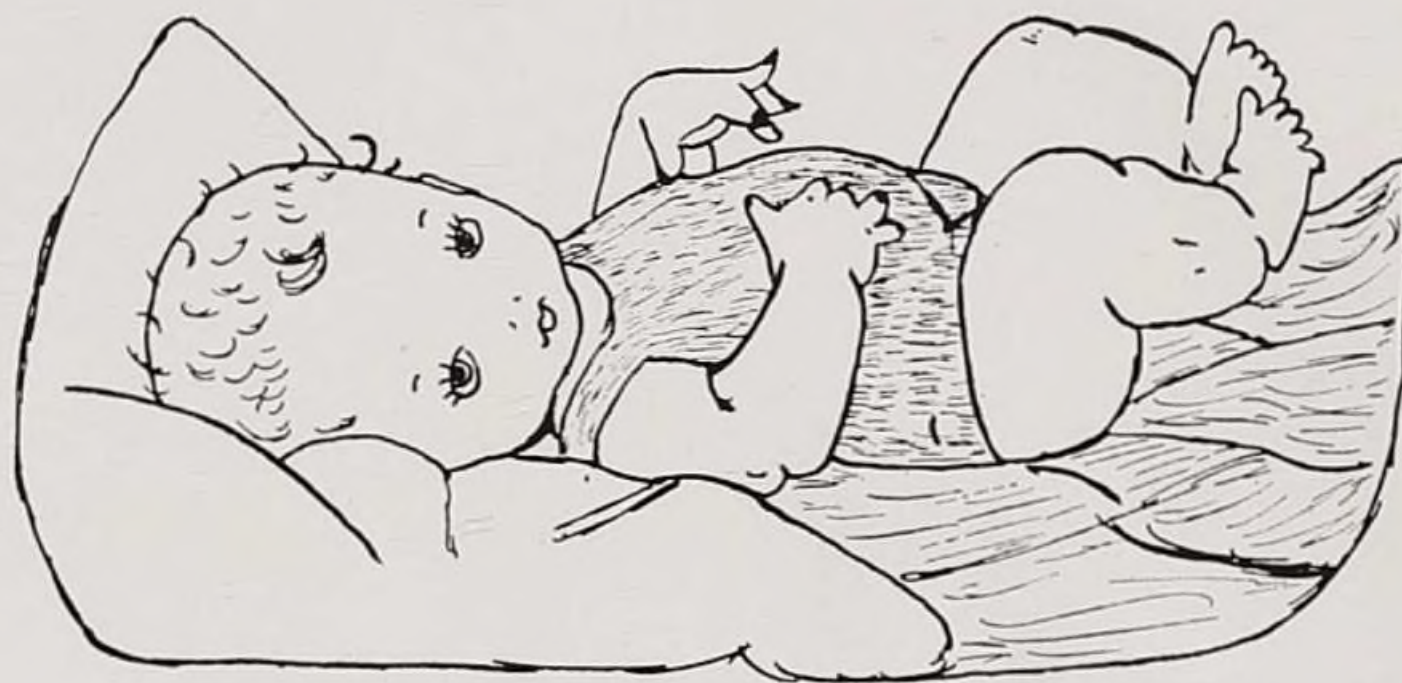
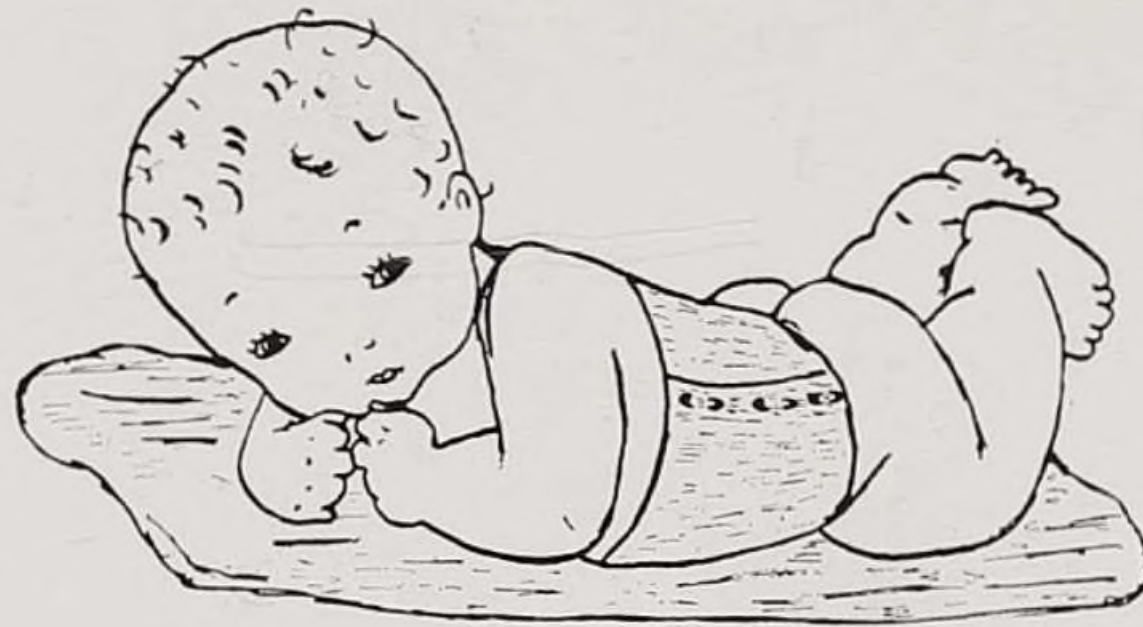
Preliminary Students

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Asell, Mildred | 9. Peters, Evelyn |
| 2. Beltz, Minnie | 10. Peterson, Ruth |
| 3. Conway, Isabelle | 11. Pine, Dorothy |
| 4. Emslie, Dorothy | 12. Piper, Ruth |
| 5. Gutzke, Dorothy | 13. Pobanz, Eleanor |
| 6. Kahn, Florence | 14. Roepke, Laurine |
| 7. Kulchar, Mary | 15. Rundhammer, Murl |
| 8. Moehl, Hildegard | 16. Virgin, Lillian |



Babies

There are babies that make us happy,
There are babies that make us blue
There are babies that are real quiet
And there are others that howl too.
There are some that make funny faces,
There are some you think really smile
But of all the different kinds of babies
They are all really quite worth while.





LITERATURE



Class History

It was on a cold day in January that our first crew, consisting of twelve members entered the portals of our Nurses' Home, filled with hope and anticipation. This slender crew diligently and carefully glided through the lovely spring and hot summer months, when on August 30th the new addition arrived. Oh! what a band we were the forty of us!

Three days later three more students entered. The following week another, the last student. The first week was spent in unpacking our baggage, getting acquainted, the marking of clothes, folding gauze for the O. R., and receiving instructions in the art of "bed making."

The first week we were often left to ourselves. Some thought of "Home, Sweet Home", others "Is this all we ever do"? and others "Will we ever see the inside of the hospital?" One day after being left alone four hours in the classroom we gave vent to our sorrow by singing "The Prisoner's Song"; when Sister Emma appeared on the scene and took us to dinner. Oh! How happy we were! !

Then came weeks of hard study, but these were soon cheered by the announcement of a Thanksgiving, and also a Christmas party. These, however, were not the only parties, for annually three or four were indulged in, not soon to be forgotten.

In December, Nina Sawyer was the first member to leave us.

Then followed our first and only Christmas vacation, which was a week of merriments!

During the month of January two of our classmates, Wilma Lewis and Ruth Siddon bade us farewell. The third week of this month was a week of great stress and worry as with it ended our Preliminary days. The hills we had climbed were only little hills, the mountains loomed up ahead.

Our work now brought more responsibilities. We, however, were determined not to dodge difficulties, some of us were put on night duty, others worked in different departments such as Operating Room, Diet Kitchen, etc.

The summer came and took from our ranks another member, Lois Walker, who returned to her home in Illinois. Then came the many vacations.

The following October our class was organized. The following were elected: Geneviève Edwards as President; Betty Blain, Vice President; Ruth Blievernicht, Secretary; and Gertrude Zabel as Treasurer.

In Spring (1928) another classmate—Ruth Trentlage, who had been ill, left for her home to recuperate, to resume her duties here at a later date.

These years of work and study have passed like a dream. There were trials and

tribulations which at times appeared very sad. But the longer we were in training, the more we understood the words Sister Emma tried to impress upon us the first few weeks of our training days:

"You're not here to play, to dream, to drift,
You have work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it, 'Tis God's gift."

Whatever we have gained in all three years of knowledge, efficiency and a true spirit, we owe to those who so faithfully guided us.

But now we must part.

Yes, we've been long together,
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather,
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,—
Perhaps 'twill cause a sigh, a tear,
Then steal away, give little warning,
Say not "Good night."—but in that fairer clime
Bid me "Good Morning".

B. G. '29





An Ode to Sparky

Here's an ode to Sparky
So noisy, but full of speed
Who brings to us twice daily
All the sterile things we need.

He never feels a fond caress,
Or tastes a sugar lump,
But is just shoved hastily thru the halls
With many a savage bump.

So here's a kind and cheery word
For the tin horse on the hill.
And maybe when some of our ships come in,
We can remember him in our will.

R. Trentlage.

Tale of a Laundry Bag

There's nothing classy about me,
I'm as simple as can be.
Just a plainly made laundry sack,
With a number embroidered on my back.
I never seem to amount to much,
And that gives me a great big hunch,
That I must belong to a bunch of bums.
'Cause I'm never used until Sunday comes,
When I'm grabbed up with a cuff,
And jammed chuck full of dirty stuff,
Then dragged hastily across the street
Where many brothers and sisters I meet.
They each have the same sad tale to unfold
How they were thrown in that box with a scold.
For we never get there until so late,
That our mistresses breakfast just won't wait,
Ah, what a sad life I lead
With so much neglect and then sudden speed,
But I will tell you, honest and true
I love to serve a nurse like you.

R. Trentlage.

Something Old but Ever New

Milwaukee, Wisconsin,

December 5, 1934

My dear Marie (Jacobs):—

A letter from New Guinea surprised me very much, but even after five years of silence I recognized your penmanship. My heart beat 60 per—for happiness. As you state in your letter, you have not heard from one of your classmates since graduation. I am happy to inform you, Marie, that my work, as Assistant of Grading Committee of the National Nurses Organization of the United States, has given me opportunity to meet or hear of the whereabouts of my classmates.

I will, therefore, give you a short summary of each one.

The first two months of my work were spent in grading Wisconsin schools. I began at Fond du Lac, where I found Viola Weideman, as head of the Animal Laboratory conducted for the Organization of producers of serum and anti-toxin. "Widy" goes to Milwaukee, occasionally to visit her former classmate, Anita Newman, who is head of her home (and husband) on Prospect Avenue. Her husband is assistant manager of the Yellow Cab Organization.

At the Necedah Hospital I had a short interview with Helen Young who has charge of the women's ward. She still goes into her fits of laughter but does not attempt using air pillows as life savers any more.

My work next took me to Marinette. Sorry to say, I did not get to see our classmate Eleanor Dettmann, but learned that she, having successfully fulfilled the position of Justice of Peace for two years, is on the ballot for Mayor of her town.

While at Burlington, having a few hours to spare, I decided to spend the time at the Public Library. Who do you suppose I met there?—No one else but Goldie Tiedjens! She of all girls at this place. She informed me she was on a case at the General hospital and spent all her off duty time at the library!! Goldie also told me she no longer believed in single blessedness.

At Watertown I met Ruth Blievernicht who was heading for a garage to have her car repaired. She is traveling throughout the country, giving lectures on Hygienic Living in District Schools. Who would have thought that Vernetta Jones needed the careful surveillance of the police force. Ruth says Vernetta was caught by the motor cop a few months ago.

One evening during my stop off at the Tomahawk hospital, one of the staff doctors invited me to have dinner with his family. I gladly accepted the invitation. Upon arriving, I was welcomed by the doctor's friendly wife, who to my surprise,



was no one else, but our Ethlyn Eckman. She is now remodelling her home, introducing the charming Parisian styles, which she has seen on her six months tour abroad.

Mildred Marquardt, I am told has charge of the Nursing Dept. of the Kohler Airport Lines. We all thought that Markie was domestically inclined. Not yet, however, but soon.

Ida Richards has been very successful as Supervisor of the Pediatric Department at St. Luke's Hospital at Chicago. She sees Virginia Dudley every day, as she has a very responsible position as head of the Surgical Department, and it is rumored that she is soon to sail the matrimonial sea.

Yes, and the Morton Sisters! Marion (of course she's married) is living on a Dairy Farm at Cedarburg. She now can have all the butter she wants for breakfast. Myrtle and her husband, are now seriously contemplating a tour through Iceland by means of a motorcycle, giving a course of lectures in Social Service. Encouragement goes with them due to the success they had on their last trip through the states.

It was in December of my first year's work that I finally reached Madison. Here I tried and tried to locate Selisa Stagner. No one seemed to know or have heard of such a person. Finally, a woman whom I addressed (who happened to be a bosom friend of Selisa's) told me, Selisa was married six months after graduation to a wealthy broker. She now has the eats she sighed for and the cash too. They say, she shed her racoon fur for a seal! I walked on but shortly stopped at a book store, where presently a passerby stopped and looked into my face. I immediately recognized her as Agnes Bosholm. After inquiring about her work, she said: "I am doing Civil Service for the Government and cover quite a bit of space as I have an aeroplane at my disposal." It now was high time for me to get to the depot to catch the train to Rochester, Minn. As I neared the station, I noticed a familiar figure on the platform, as I drew nearer I recognized our classmate Wanda Menchoff. She had accepted the position as Night Supervisor at the Emergency Hospital at Milwaukee. Just as the train was about to arrive, she noticed she had forgotten her purse. She ran to her friend's house, which was close at hand, but as "Time and trains wait for no man," Wanda was left to her fate.

As the train stopped a short time in a small town near Rochester, I was surprised to see Margaret Moecker, she was attending the University of Minn., but said she was taking a two weeks vacation without permission.

After many hours ride my train finally pulled into Rochester. As I had no time to delay, I went directly to the hospital. Here, Mildred Radle and I renewed our friendship. She has charge of the Metabolic Diet Kitchen, and does she ever step on her girls if they spill anything on her clean floor. Radle informed me that Hilde-

gard Lehmann was here doing private duty. I saw Lehmann but a few minutes as she was going off duty and she told me, "My friend comes up tonight."

While at La Crosse, I was fortunate enough to attend a concert one night. To my surprise I saw Lila Sook, a few seats ahead of me. She is still traveling throughout the country with her side kick (He also took part in the concert). Lila has been taking lessons from a French Linguist and now is able to talk quite fast in contrast to her former way of speaking!

In June, 1933, I spent a week of my vacation in Canada. While there, I called on Mrs. Widner, nee Inga Olson, who is living happily at Montreal. Junior is now 2 years of age, and has just recovered from a bad attack of the mumps. His mother, however, is the same happy girl as in years of yore.

From Canada I came directly to Milwaukee, and as I always do, on every week end, stopped at 2312 Cedar St., where Genevieve Edwards conducts a "Free for all Nurses" eat shop. Her specialty is butterscotch pie and gingerale. She, by the way, has undergone a plastic operation for the shortening of her ear muscles.

Do you remember that corner Drug Store? Who do you suppose works there now? No one else but Evelyn Hoovener, the druggist's able helpmate.

And Grandma Schulz (Esther) well, I see her real often—for her hospitality has no end. Oh yes! I just recently spent a very delightful evening at her home in Wauwatosa. It was all the more pleasant as another of our classmates, Elly McNair and her husband were present. They returned from Switzerland only two weeks ago. Wally in despair has been guide in the Alps during the last two years, following the sudden disappearance of Elly. Sitting by the log hut making cheese on a sunny afternoon, she heard a familiar voice singing, "I Miss My Swiss, My Swiss Miss Misses Me"—upon looking down the mountain side she saw Wally—.

Just a few days ago, while boarding a bus on Wisconsin Avenue, I happened to sit next to Frieda Schaller. We shook hands and she told me of the hospitals she had installed throughout the country for disabled and crippled chauffers, taxi-drivers, etc.

Here I must not forget to mention that Margaret Roberts is a patient supervisor at our Alma Mater. She aids her students in trials and tries to make them more proficient. Roberts informed me, that Dorothy Owen e'en tho' she believed in slow movement, has managed to reach India, where she has joined her sister, and is ministering unto the sick.

My second year's work took me from state to state. While at South Dakota, I was permitted to see Lehnerr hard at work on her spinach farm. She is the Advocate of Vegetarianism and you should see how hale and hearty she looks, alluringly dressed in sun bonnet and simple gingham gown."



At Helena, Montana, Kobiske greeted me at the depot. She has accepted the position as President of Montana State Nurses' Organization. Montana owes its success in contagious nursing largely to her.

At Salt Lake City, I stopped off for a day to visit the gentle personage, Grace Jarchow, who married a Boston preacher and fills her position well.

At the California State Park, I heard the soft song of a gondolier and in a gondola saw Leona Schmidt listening languidly. Behind her were her two charges (quite forgotten), whose noble mama and papa would have sworn venditti upon the head of Leona had they known their—spaghetti.

Bernice Stordeur, according to Leona, is comfortably settled in a darling home on Pacific Drive, Seattle, Wash. She is feeling fine—weighs 189 lbs. and two tiny boys, Peter and Percy, call her mama.

Here at California I had the greatest surprise and offer of my life; namely, an aeroplane ride to Honolulu!! I gladly accepted. After a kind of breezy trip my pilot and I landed at Honolulu. We visited the T. B. Sanitorium, where Frieda Grindeman holds full sway. She urged us to stay a day or two to attend a concert. We followed her suggestion. At the concert we soon heard the speaker announce—"Miss Claire Jorgenson will render strains on the "uke" and Miss Olive Henrich will teach Reducing Exercises to the Accompaniment. The audience will note two types of strains the latter being helpful for fat folks. Brrr!—grrr???"

On our return to the U. S., we stopped off at New York City for a few hours, where we learned that our little Ruthie Graeber was the new Editor of the American Journal of Nursing. We also were told that Esther Fick was Practical Instructor at one of the New York hospitals. They say her Preliminary students appreciate her very much.

By the way Valborg Olson is in Scandanavia at present doing research work for the DeForest Fish Co.

Lilly Svendsen from Kristiania has just returned to America for a short period of time, collecting relief funds for the starving Norwegians.

Washington Park Zoo has received many interesting species of animals from the Congo region through Fritzie Schulz. Aside from this work she is also teaching the savage proper Dental Hygiene.

Carla Rohde and her husband who went into the African Mission two years ago, report wonderful progress. In this modern day and age it has become necessary to do First Aid Work among the dumb animals. Rohde's latest report to the First Aid Corp. states that more elephants are injured than lions due to the fact that lions usually kill their prey immediately.

The 1931 Bathing Beauty Contest was held last month at Atlantic City, New Jersey. Miss Iowa carried away first honors at the contest. Betty Blain was unanimously voted the most beautiful contestant. Only yesterday I heard Betty married a Boston physician.

Stella Bergquam left for Japan several months ago, to promote training schools in that country. I however, had a letter from her in which she states, she's on the stage now. Undoubtedly her voice will now have an appreciative audience.

Only last week I visited Gertrude Zabel, who is supervisor at the DeLee's Hospital at Chicago. She enjoys her work immensely, and believes in the motto, "Don't be a time saver, be a life saver." Here I must not forget, while I waited at the North Shore Station for my train to take me back to Milwaukee, a woman with a daughter about three years of age, came toward me. "Why, Cowell, what a surprise!", were the first words I could utter. She took her little girl by the hand, saying, "This is my daughter 'Tina' ". Her husband who is traveling for the Ed. Schuster Co. was to arrive with the next train.

While on the train, I passed the time reading a Chicago Tribune, that some passenger had discarded. My eyes caught sight of a little article. It read: "Notes on Household Hints" by Lucile Schaefer. "All recipes divulged, tried and found wanting! Notes to housewives: 'Revise before using'!!"

Several months ago I was asked to attend a debate at Brandon College of Community Hygiene. Eileen Freuhauf presided as chairman for the debate: "Resolved that the Rural Fly is Less Contaminated than the City Fly." After the close of the evening we had a short tete-a-tete. Eileen surprised me very much with the news of Corabelle Pollard's marriage, and her family of four children. They are all living and well, getting daily instructions in healthful living from their mama. Eileen also asked me about your work. I told her you were doing missionary work in New Guinea. But, we are not satisfied with this information. Please write particulars about your work.

Well, I have taken you throughout the country, yes, even countries. I am sure you're tired both physically and mentally and need a rest; therefore I shall conclude for this time.

"My glimpses in the future I share with you,
Don't take it too seriously it may not be true.
Who knows what will happen in five long years?
They'll be kaleidoscopic with laughter and tears.
So take this prophecy with true optimism.
Its augurs are changeable as any prism."

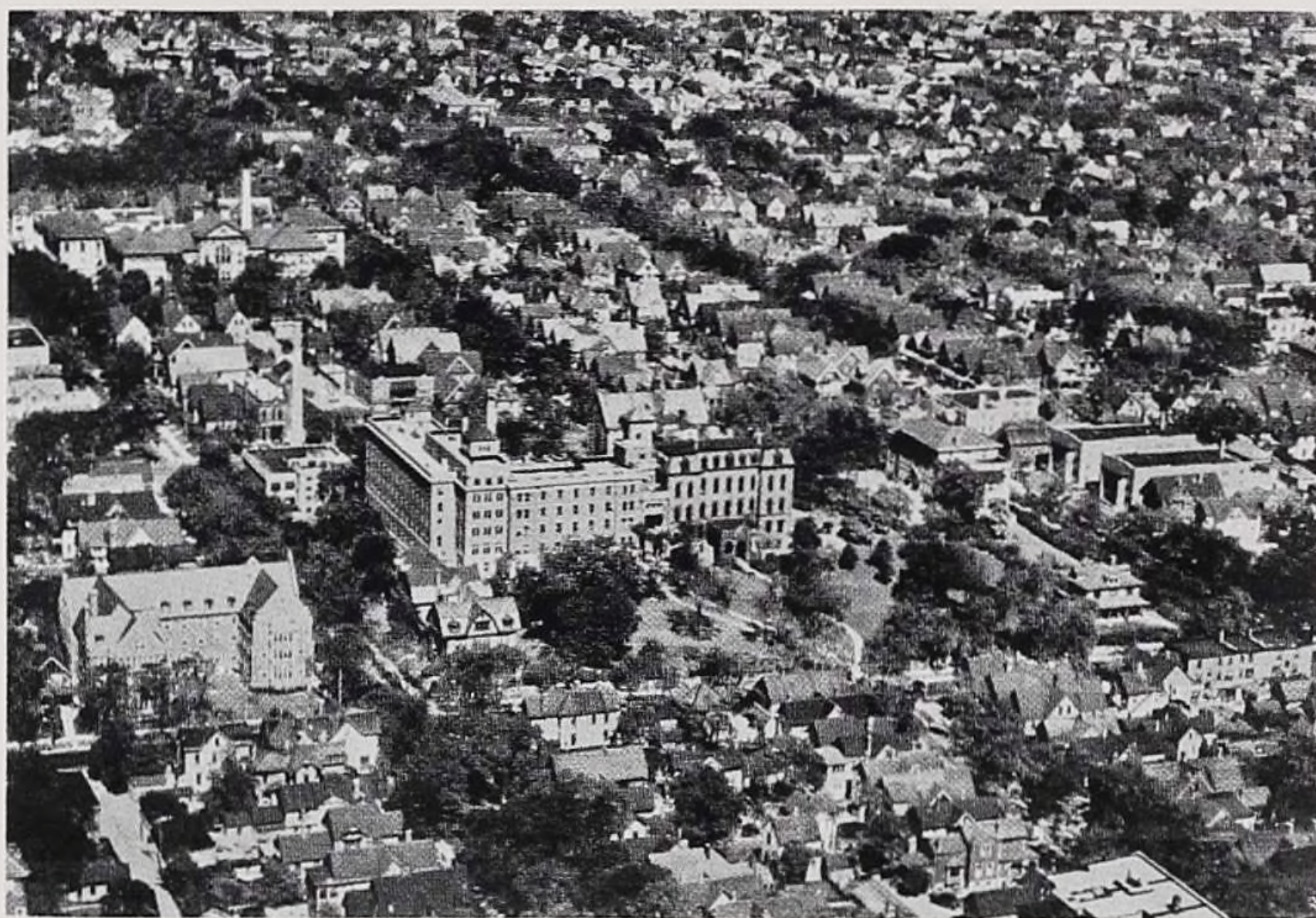
B. G. '29

Internes

I stands for Interest in every case.
N stands for Neatness and smiling face.
T stands for Truthfulness — whtae'er the test.
E stands for Eagerness to do his best.
R stands for Readiness — whene'er the call.
N stands for Naps, which are often too small.
E stands for Earnestness in every concern.
S stands for Some internes — very busy men.

For altho we have seven,
Try and find one in a hurry if you can.

R. T.



Air View of Hospital and its Premises.

The Modern Ten Commandments

(M. H. T. S. Version)

- I. Thou shalt not study but come to thy classes without looking at thy books.
It is better to fail than die of brain fever.
- II. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors examination paper; copy it.
- III. Thou shalt not report on duty on warm spring days, but go riding instead.
- IV. Thou shalt not arrive to breakfast on time; 'tis fashionable to be late.
- V. Thou shalt not walk down stairs—take the elevator—thou wilt get there quicker.
- VI. Thou shalt not purchase a watch; borrow your roommate's and save money.
- VII. Thou shalt take over-nights when thou so desirest—permission is not necessary.
- VIII. At Senior benefit parties thou shalt slide out the back door and spend thy money more profitably on a movie.
- IX. Thou shalt not attend Chapel—show thy unselfishness by leaving thy seat vacant for someone else.
- X. In all thy undertakings, under all circumstances let thy desires lead thee on;
let not thy conscience be thy guide.

M. R. '29

Don'ts

Don't do this and don't do that,
In fact, don't do anything at all;
Don't be slow, don't be fast,
Nurses should neither run nor crawl.

Don't be lazy, don't be proud,
Always try to play your part;
Don't be haughty, don't be proud,
But gentle in voice and kind of heart.

Do not laugh, do not sing,
Nurses should be seen, not heard;
Do not do just anything
That could cause an unkind word.

M. R. & M. M.

Characteristics of the Fifty and One

| <i>Name</i> | <i>Favorite Expression</i> | <i>Pet Peeve</i> |
|-------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Ethlyn Eckman | "She makes me so mad." | Bald heads. |
| Genevieve Edwards | "Say, did you hear this one?" | Ears. |
| Marie Jacobs | "I don't believe it." | Trifles. |
| Mildred Marquardt | "Oh, for gosh sakes." | J. B. |
| Anita Newman | "Oh, I forgot." | High shoes. |
| Inga Olson | "Now, what do you think?" | Wally. |
| Ida Richards | | Her hair. |
| Bernice Stordeur | "Oh, gee!" | Baby talk. |
| Viola Weideman | "Isn't that funny?" | Her figure. |
| Virginia Dudley | "My word." | A certain party. |
| Stella Bergquam | "Schmier, Ole." | Stuffing formulae. |
| Betty Blain | "Oh you outfit." | Modifying room. |
| Ruth Blievernicht | "Kiddo." | Kids. |
| Agnes Bosholm | "What time is it?" | Egotists. |
| Bernice Cowell | "Of course not!" | Operations (on herself). |
| Eleanor Dettman | "Going to drug-store." | Slow people. |
| Esther Fick | "Just this way." | Her temperature. |
| Eileen Fruehauf | "Not really." | Night duty. |
| Beata Geiger | "Honest girl?" | Supplies. |
| Ruth Graeber | "Au, Rohde." | Women. |
| Frieda Grindeman | "Oh, my stomach!" | The O. R. |
| Olive Henrichs | "He-he-ha-ha!" | Staying home nights. |
| Evelyn Hovener | "No thank you, I'm dieting." | Sweets. |
| Grace Jarchow | "Claire, where's my teeth?" | Mistakes. |
| Vernetta Jones | "Where's Blain?" | Arriving home early. |
| Claire Jorgensen | "T-I-N-A!" | Arguing. |
| Helen Kobiske | "No-o-o!" | Shoes. |
| Hildegard Lehman | "I and my sister." | Crying babies. |
| Viola Lehnher | "Now that's over with." | Working over time. |
| Wanda Menchoff | "Bless your heart." | Many things. |
| Eleanor McNair | "Whoops!" | Waste baskets. |
| Margaret Moecker | "Oh you." | Interruptions. |
| Marion Morton | "You come over here." | To be separated from "Mert." |
| Myrtle Morton | "Marion get up now." | Night duty. |
| Valborg Olson | "S-t-a-gner!" | Babies. |
| Corabelle Pollard | "Oh nothing." | Study hour. |
| Mildred Radle | "Hustle up!" | Having to attend breakfast. |
| Margaret Roberts | "Kiss me." | Undemonstrative persons. |
| Carla Rohde | "Occasionally." | Eating hash. |
| Lucille Schaefer | "Did you hear this?" | Giving in to others. |
| Frieda Schaller | "Oh my gol." | Not having a date. |
| Leona Schmidt | "My gosh, girl." | Being called "Shrimp." |
| Selisa Stagner | "Berke, is Ole in?" | Intermediates. |
| L'la Sook | "No—?" | Pokey people. |
| Lilly Svendsen | "Ya, ya." | Hustlers. |
| Goldie Tiedjens | "For Pete's sakes!" | Not having her own way. |
| Elfrieda Schulz | "Aggravating!" | Earache? |
| Esther Schultz | "Oh, now." | Her alarm clock. |
| Helen Young | "Go do it yourself." | Competition. |
| Gertrude Zabel | "Can you pay up today?" | Procrastinators. |
| Dorothy Owen | "I can't—I haven't any money." | Staying home on half-days. |

*Strong Point*

Eyes.
Ability to tell.
Pleasing personality.
Her complexion.
Curiosity.
Reducing.
Punctuality plus.
Her smile.
Humor.
Managing.
Her dimples.
Pleasing personality.
Calmness.
Day-dreaming.
Laryngitis.
Efficiency.
Dependability.
Rosy cheeks.
Helpfulness.
Originality.
Her hair.
Drawing.
Romance.
Her teeth.
"Premies."
Her blue eyes.
Being herself.
Her profile.
Speed.
Studying.
Sincerity.
Sarcasm.
Happiness.
Efficiency.
Common sense.
Looks.
Being on time.
Her eyes.
Patience.
Neatness.
Pleasantness.
Efficiency.
Optimism.
Speed.
Conscientiousness.
Independence.
Her walk.
Sense of humor.
Composure.
Perseverance.
Deliberation.

Favorite Pastime

Writing to a certain party.
Sleeping.
Attending church.
"Different ones."
Reading.
Being sensible.
Compressing.
Going home.
Star-gazing.
Milk-modifying.
Laughing.
Being sweet.
Typing.
Talking in sleep.
Reading "certain."
Sleeping.
Walking for her health.
Standing under mistletoe.
Assisting Annual Staff.
Sleeping.
Relating experiences.
Bowling.
Dieting.
Mimicking.
Ford-driving.
Reading.
Walking.
Visiting with parents.
Promenading in—?
Fussing around.
Driving Old Henry.
Reading novels.
Giggling.
Reading.
Telling jokes.
Reading.
Sleeping during lecture.
Training her hair.
Wheedling.
Embroidering.
Laughing.
Talking.
Eating at Wrigley's.
Talking fast.
Talking Norwegian.
Playing jazz.
Arguing.
Motoring.
Humming "The Prison."
Collecting dues.
Flirting.

Ambition

A "country doctor's" wife.
Gain weight.
To attain perfection.
Oh, just live and be happy.
To live in California.
To be a housekeeper.
European trip.
To please all.
To join the V. N. A.

To marry a doctor.
To be Vernetta's bridesmaid.
To be a perfect nurse.
To be model minister's daughter.
To talk aloud.
To be supervisor at chil. hosp.
98 (Frebilly speaking).
Return to Mayville.
To live in India.
Independence.
To be O. R. ass't supt.
To be a cartoonist.
To join the V. N. A.
To be perfect.
Too numerous to mention.
To be a supervisor.
To satisfy.
To supervise.
To live in an apartment.
To be a missionary.
To be a good housekeeper.
Supervisor of nursery.
To get married.
Ditto.
Charlie Chaplin's understudy.
To get a new car.
To be a dietician.
Some one to love.
To have long hair.
To be precise.
Never to grow old.
To grow tall.
To go to Hancock.
To be a great mathematician.
To just be happy.
Twins.
To go East.

To be a nurse.
Banking.
To supervise 2nd E.

Senior Legacies

We, the Senior Class of 1929, of Milwaukee Hospital School of Nursing, about to pass out of the sphere of education, and in full possession of well trained memories, perfect technique, and almost super human understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament:

Now as to such estates as it has pleased the fates and our strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of it as follows:

I. We do give to our honored superintendent, Sister Emma, our sincere respect, our deepest reverence, and our unbound admiration. And we do, herewith return to her the remainder of the hospital trusting that we have not damaged it materially beyond repair.

II. To our noble faculty and supervisors, we bequeathe all the amazing knowledge and startling information that we have furnished them from time to time in our various examinations and classes.

III. To the various classes, we do will the following:

To the Preliminary students, dazzling dreams of caps and bibs.

To the Juniors, our choicest seats in chapel.

To the Intermediates, our noble titles as Seniors.

Besides these large and conspicuous gifts, we do declare the subjoining list to be the personal property of the following:

Miss Eckman's pleasant disposition to Miss Moffit.

Miss Edward's and Val. Olson's ability to tell stories to Miss Fisher.

Miss Jacob's conscientiousness to Miss Nielson.

Miss Marquardt's ravenous appetite to Miss Preston.

Miss Newman leaves Miss Tony a good excuse for coming late—her high shoes.

Miss Olson's ability to keep her cap on straight to Miss Ode.

Miss Richard's permanent wave to Miss Bleck.

Miss Dudley's over nights to Pomahac.

Miss Storduer's lily white hands to Shoenicke.

Miss Weidemann—leaves all her initiative to Miss Fitzgerald.

Miss Bergquam's ability to laugh it off to Miss Schauer.

Miss Blain's pleasing personality to Miss Hannemann.

Miss Blievernicht's dry humor to Miss Robbins.

Miss Bosholm's dimples to the Eilt's Sisters.

Misses Cowell, Rohde, Graber, and McNair leave their room to Misses Schmidt, Wolf, Kjelson, and Pabst.

Provision 1. The balcony to be used for drying hair only.

Miss Dettman's hilarious New Year's parties to Miss Fritschel.

Fick and Fruehauf's quiet disposition to Miss Blackman.

Geiger's eagerness to Wegner.

Miss Grindeman's technique in the O. R. to Miss Hug.

Misses Henrich, Stagner and Hovener, their slender silhouettes to Bonsa, Pabst and Preston.

Miss Jarchow leaves her teeth with Miss Kleberg.

Provision 1. To be taken out only when sleeping.

Miss Jones' favorite parking space to Miss Olson.

Jorgensen and Svendson's daintiness to Brita Larson.

Kobiske, Pollard & Tiedjens, ability to blush to Mielenz and Loeffler.

Hovener's profane language to Miss Buroff.

Lehman's baby talk to Miss Matchull.

Miss Lehnerr's incense burner to Loeffler and Larson.

Menchoff—Leaves her Blessings for all those who need it.

Moecker's knowledge of impetigo to L. Neuman.

Morton Sisters leave with sorrow their reserved seats in the reception room to Miss Halgrim.

Miss Owen's saving qualities to Miss Davis.

Miss Radle—A beautiful pair of shoulders to Kammerer.

Roberts' and Schaller's late leaves to Baumann.

Schaefer's demureness to Ode.

Leona Schmidt's altitude to Rusch.

Esther Schultz—Ability to impersonate to Lutz.

Elfrieda Schultz—Love of argument to Callows.

Sook's slow speech to Matchull.

Young's—Sweet smile and voice to G. Heineke.

Zabel's—Reserve to Norem.

And now we have no more to give away. We hope that no article has been overlooked. If so, we will allow the Superintendent of Nurses to dispose of it as she sees fit, and appoint her as sole Executive of this, our last will and testament.

CLASS OF 1929—B. S.



Internes: Drs. Kinsey, Walton, Schade, Aszman, O'Malley, Braun, and Turkeltaub



Anaesthetists: Misses Reinke, Leech, and Schroeder



Senior Party

You would never have recognized that noisy and undisciplined "bunch" of girls that gathered in the gym for a costume party given for the seniors on the night of May twenty-fourth. Nor could you imagine that our director of nurses and instructresses could be so full of fun. Everyone was out for a good time and that accounts for it.

All sorts of costumes were on display. Great originality was shown by the students. Music was furnished by "The Hollywood Orchestra", and how we did dance.

A little later on as you all know the nurses by-word "When do we eat?" we all marched down to our large class room. The class room and tables were decorated in pink and white paper. The eats, which were served, were enjoyed by all. Confetti and serpentine was thrown all about the home which reminded us of our New York nite clubs.

Speeches were rendered by the seniors and intermediate class. Finally we all hit for our rooms after a most enjoyable evening.



Calendar

JULY

- 4 Oh. So quiet.
- 16 We all brought our pennies. Couple of cans were knocked off the black slab in the O. R. Several chips were reported missing.
- 20 A bunch went to Bradford beach. Lunch was eaten on the sand, as it was after dark the girls went in swimming.
- 28 Somebody is back from her vacation. My dear what a thrilling time.

AUGUST

- 10 Water was fine but coming home in wet swimming suits wasn't so hot.
- 28 Thirty-eight new students entered.
- 31 Official welcoming of the newcomers.

SEPTEMBER

- 1 The most important class of the M. H. T. S. celebrates the ascension into their senior year.
- 3 Let's not go out tonight. Sour grapes. Study hour enforced.
- 14 Class meeting. Election of officers.
- 25 For details on giving Gastric lavage ask the O. B. specialists, Cowell and Hovener.

OCTOBER

- 5 Old fashion game party.
- 18 Charlie Toy must be on the verge of bankruptcy. The gang didn't go down and it's Saturday.
- 31 Basement and gym were weird places. Cats, ghosts, witches and everythin'.

NOVEMBER

- 6 Election day. Smith's picture is all over the nurses home. My Yes!
- 25 What? No veal? What kind of a Sunday is this?
- 26 Cowell returned from the O. R. appendixless.
- 29 Thanksgiving Day. I got chicken. What did you get?



DECEMBER

- 7 And we all sang, "Happy birthday, Sister Emma."
- 23 Who said there ain't no Santa Claus? Xmas party went over big.
- 25 Merry Christmas. Pretty quiet around here.
- 29 Mrytle went out with her B. F. Marion stayed home. The latter is on call.

JANUARY

- 1 Most everyone stayed home because of the "Flu". We made "whoopee" in the gym. It was a pajama party. No, no outsiders were allowed.
- 2 Holidays are over. Everyone starts the new year with a lot of pep.
- 18 Stagner fell asleep in class. She was awakened and not by an alarm clock.
- 22 Some more new students.
- 25 Getting acquainted.

FEBRUARY

- 14 Valentine and card party.
- 25 Pay day. Everyone rushed down to the bank.
- 28 Intermediates get up an hour earlier to get their new bibs and caps adjusted.

MARCH

- 10 Tickets being sold for "Seniors Theatre Party!"
- 21 Tra la la. Spring has come!
- 22 Interesting pictures of Pacific Coast and short lecture by Rev. Fritchel.

NUF SED





Sisters



Our Mansion



Cutie



Just a little drink



Pals



On Sunday



Go Smile



Starched



I Smile



Ouch!!!!

Dolled Up



Cousins

Drunk

Night



Good literature



Friends



Just Peaches



Hail Hail



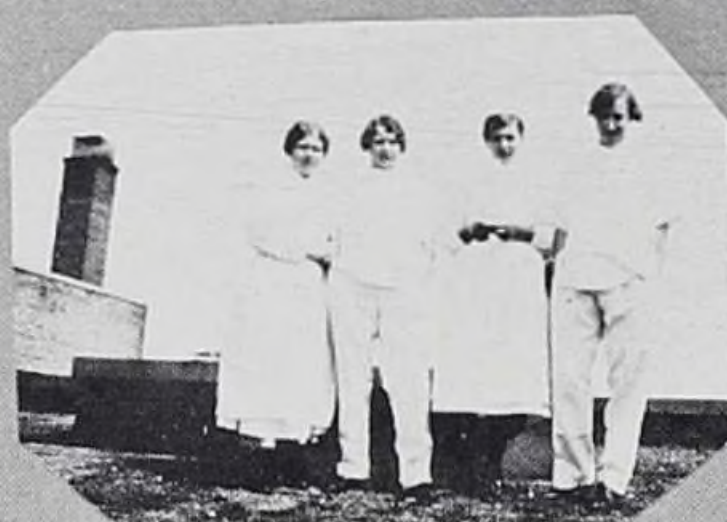
Our Sunday School lessons



Our Gas Trio



On Supplies



Take Notice



Sister Amelia



Oh! my Operation



Oh! Pants!!!



What a Bottle



Take a Glance



Olsen



Folly



Our Hiring Gang



Marcella



Olie



That old



The Ampelation



of Mine





After The Ball



Making Whoopee



Happy



Chums



Hot One!



Rothie



More chums



A Trio



Hint we got for



A pair



Half Pint



Gloria



Bushel



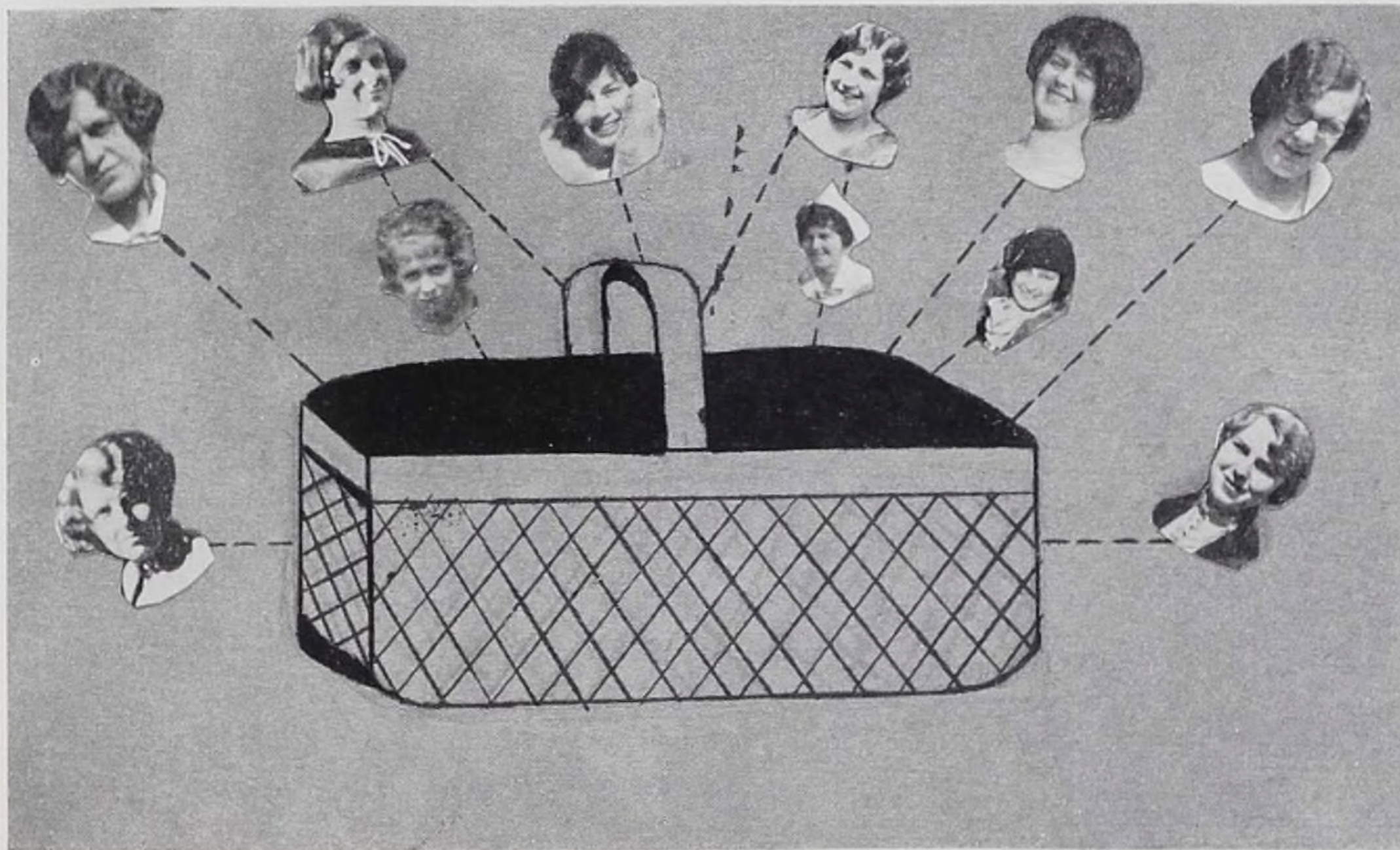
Looking Pleasant



Three more Years



O. A. Goodbye



The Lunch Basket

Listen, my friends, & you shall hear

Of our winter picnics, while our minds are still clear.

'Twas just when our "Noisy Crew" was beginning

To learn about anatomy & the art of cat skinning.

To do this we were sent, according to rule

To the Central School of Nursing, at the Vocational School.

So much we must learn, that twice every week

All day we must stay, our knowledge to increase.

So every Monday & Wednesday nite without fail

Two girls, after chapel, to the kitchen must sail

To pack up a basket for our dinner next day.

With sandwiches, pickles, or what'er came their way.

Just what people thought, we often wished to know,

When they eyed this dozen picnickers wading thru the snow.

But after a hard morning spent with pen, scalpel, & brain

Can you wonder that all were anxious for what that basket did contain?

It never was a kingly spread, nor anything very great,

But just enough substantial food to keep us from a faint.

To avoid all hard feelings, every girl in the bunch

Had her turn at preparing & lugging that famous lunch.

We never will forget them, they were lots of fun,

But, boy, were we glad when our last one was done!

R. T.



Chronicles of the Alumnae Association

In the beginning, in the one thousand nine hundred and third year of our Lord, there entered into this land of Nursing—the land of Milwaukee Hospital— seekers after knowledge. Some came from schools in the city, and some from farm lands where they had been tillers of the soil, and some came from far off lands.

Now it so happened that the land to which the tribe was come, was ruled over by one known as Sister Emma Lerch, a woman of much wisdom and learning. She spake unto them, saying, "Go, gather knowledge and experience. Let the name of your hospital be made omnipotent throughout the land."

And so it was, that in each of the years following new tribes entered into this wonderful land of Nursing, seeking knowledge to help allay pain and suffering of both body and soul.

These tribes met in a body in a council hall to become as one. They chose a ruler, and the records and treasures of the tribe were preserved and guarded.

Now this organization was to do various things. To educate new tribesmen to their responsibilities as members of a worthy profession. To keep in touch with other members of the profession. To maintain close contact with other schools and hospitals. To keep alive school friendships, and to help raise the standards of nursing.

And with these ideals in mind, the tribesmen waxed and grew strong, until at the present time they number about one hundred and fifty strong.

Tribesday is held each year that they might all come together once more; that they might welcome the new tribesmen into the association; that they might pledge anew their friendships one for the other; that the bonds of fellowship which had been forged by them during their sojourn in the land, might be strengthened and made unbreakable for the years to follow.

Therefore, all the present tribesmen welcome you, who are about to enter the threshold of life, into their tribe, and hope that you will make the tribe known as the Alumnae Association wax and grow strong.

E. C. Mueller, '23.



Abnormal Alumnae News

Price—a look.

No. of pages—read it.

Circulation—150

Announcement

A new shop showing a complete line of antiques will be opened on No Ones Street early next week. Caroline Striegel will manage the shop. Helping her advertise the antiques will be Ruth Brandt and Tessie Fichtner.

Come Back, Agnette

Word has just been received from Hawaii that Agnette Olson, who went there to do Y. W. C. A. work has been proclaimed the best Hoola-Hoola dancer that ever came from American Shores.

If You Believe It, It's So

Lorna Weber is in the Old Ladies Home.

Elsa Reinke and Norma Muehlmeier are selling ice to the Eskimos.

Dorothy Hull has become a cabaret entertainer.

Alice Matson married the Prince of Wales. She met him at the Pickle Growers Ball.

Frieda Mushack has a low heavy voice as a result of being out in the fog.

Eileen Leveille suddenly disappeared and was found studying trees in Washington Park.

Adela Kuenzi has opened a school for cut-ups.

Alice Virgin, Ruth Schlei and Amanda Muenchow had a fight and have not spoken in years, even though they married three brothers from the same family.

Mae Laurey is now living a hermit life only while producing her growing pills which will soon be on the market and we hope Stromer and Jessica John and Bertha Gernand will benefit by them.

Miss Mildred Bennett is very serious now days as she is very absorbed in Matrimonial affairs. (Who blames her?)

Inez Fletcher—who could believe it, Inez is now in the poor house—all on account of a hair net.

Good Sports

Clara Doehler has been awarded honors for being the champion cherry eater of Wauwatosa.

Mrs. Geo. Marthen is planning to compete for the hand crocheted water bottle contest.

Paula Hagedorn has taken to playing golf, and it is announced that soon she will be a champion as she has been spending her mornings in the kitchen practicing with fresh eggs and the stove poker.

The Bollerud sisters have just returned from Russia where they have made a name for themselves as piece-makers.

At last the King of beasts is subdued. Mrs. J. Bossard has vamped the lions of Africa into purring at her feet.

Lorraine Dahl has broken the record as high jumper. She jumped over three toothpicks placed in a horizontal position.

MOTHER GOOSE RHYME



C.R. 10 LITTLE GIRLIES-NURSES WANTED TO BE
WENT TO THE HOSPITAL AND ENTERED MERRILY.

| | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| <p>1ST. LITTLE GIRLIE TO A PATIENT TOOK A SHINE ~</p>  <p>SHE TO HIM GOT MARRIED THEN THERE WERE 9.</p> | <p>2ND. LITTLE GIRLIE FOR MEALS WAS ALWAYS LATE</p>  <p>SHE STARVED HERSELF TO DEATH AND THEN THERE WERE BUT 8.</p> | <p>3RD. LITTLE GIRLIE IS MAYBE NOW IN HEAVEN</p>  <p>LOOKING FOR "BUGS" SO THAT LEAVES 7.</p> <p><small>*BUGS NICKNAME FOR A SURGICAL INSTRUMENT</small></p> | |
| <p>4TH. LITTLE GIRLIE A PRESCRIPTION TRIED TO MIX SHE TASTED JUST A LITTLE MUCH SO THAT LEAVES BUT 6.</p>  | <p>5TH. LITTLE GIRLIE FOR HEADNURSE TRIED TO STRIVE SHE NE'ER E'EN GOT NEAR TO IT - SO THAT LEAVES JUST 5.</p>  <p style="writing-mode: vertical-rl; transform: rotate(180deg);">LADDER OF SUCCESS</p> | <p>6TH. LITTLE GIRLIE NIGHT DUTY GOT HER SORE</p>  <p>SHE COULDN'T GET IN HER BEAUTY SLEEP AND THAT LEAVES US JUST 4.</p> <p><small>WATER ASSISTANCE REPORT</small></p> | |
| <p>7TH. LITTLE GIRLIE WITH A DOCTOR COULD NOT AGREE SO HE TOOK HER FOR A WIFE AND THAT LEAVES US BUT 3.</p>  | <p>8TH. LITTLE GIRLIE AN OPERATION ONCE DID VIEW - SHE WAS OVERCOME BY THIS AND WE HAVE ONLY 2.</p>  | <p>9TH. LITTLE GIRLIE FOUND THIS WORK NO FUN SHE DIDN'T STAY FOR HER XAMS AND THAT LEAVES ONLY 1.</p>  | <p>10TH. LITTLE GIRLIE BECAME OF GREAT RENOWN SO NOW YOU SEE HER WEARING HER BLACK CAP AND GOWN.</p>  |

~ Moral ~
The moral is girls
"STICK AND STAY"
AND YOU MAY BE A NURSE SOMEDAY.

You Can Tell a Senior

You can tell a senior by her knowing frown,
You can tell an intermediate by the way she struts around,
You can tell a probationer by her timid looks and such,
You can tell an interne but you can't tell him much.

Dr. Barta—"When you examine a dog's lungs under the microscope, what do you find?"

Svendson—"The seat of his pants I suppose."

Note found on Goldie Tiedjen's Victrola—"Please do not play between 9:00 and 5:00."

Signed Mrs. W.

G. T.—Sorry but I haven't that record.

S. Stagner—"Aw keep still!"

V. Olsen—"You're the biggest fool around here."

Supervisor—(walking in) "Girls you forget I'm here."

Sr. Emma—"You should drink more water."

V. Kammerer—"Can't, I've an iron constitution and it makes me rusty."

Patient—Whew!—One hundred dollars?—I'll fool those doctors—I won't have the operation.

M. Morton—"Where do bugs go in winter?"

Marion—"Search me."

Roberts—"Where is the home of the swallow?"

Schaller—"In the stomach I suppose."

Dr. Fletcher—(to dub nurse) "Graduate, nurse, please." (Meaning a measure).

Young—(running out of the room) "Brandt, come here quick—Dr. F. wants a graduate nurse."

Mr. Larson—(in chemistry) "I will now take some chloral hydrate then I will take some chloroform—

Miss Radle—(just awakening) "That's a good idea."

Miss Odegard—"Of what does your head consist?"

Miss McNair—"Cranium and mouth."

Lehnherr—(Pulling up her stockings in 2nd Fl. D. R.)

Dr. Sifton walking in—"Stockings coming down?"

Mis Lehnherr (meekly)—"Yes doctor."



WEDNESDAY AFTER BREAKFAST

Breakfast, clattering of dishes, hymn and prayer are over,
 But what follows makes us shake like wind blown clover
 Sr. Emma and stern Miss Schlei stand on either side as we pass by.
 Clean aprons, scissors, buttons, nets, and collars
 We sparkle and shine like new silver dollars
 Until next Wednesday we can safely rest.

A young man was lying on an operating table ready for examination.
 Dr. (to attendant)—Bring in ethyl chloride.
 Young man—(jumping up)—Dr. please don't bring a woman up here.

THE NURSE

When you are sicker than a dog,
 She'll let you hold her hand,
 But try it when you're getting well—
 She'll squawk to beat the band.



Nurse to Dr. (scrubbing for Jewish Laparotomy) "Mask Dr.?"

Dr.—"No I don't believe so!"

Nurse—"Gloves?"

Dr.—"Yes, I believe so, I have a slight cold."

CLASS STONES

Probationers Emerald

Juniors Mile Stone

Intermediates Grind Stone

Seniors Tomb Stone

Scottie—"Do you know what you have charge of?"

Polly—(just new in the M. D. K.) "No, what?"

Scottie—"The sink."

TO THE UNLUCKY

Now is the time to buy your thermometers, they will be higher this summer.

Pretty soft said the probie as she scratched her head.

When the Doctors give their patients a new lease of life they should leave them enough to pay the rent.

Owing to lack of space on our dedication page we do here in due form, with apologies, dedicate this book to Dr. Turkeltaub.
(We hereby hope he keeps his promise.)

Witnessed by X, Y, Z.

Elfrieda—My father's a doctor so I can be ill for nothing.

Agnes—That's nothing—my father's a parson so I can be good for nothing.

There was a young man named Sid,
Who kissed his girl on the lid.
Your aim is so bad
Said she to the lad,
You should practice a bit—and he did.

A Gauze Room Fable

Listen my nurses & you shall hear
Of something that happened to us up here,
On the 18th of Aug. in 1928,
There's hardly a girl now remembers the date.

We said to our friends let's play a prank on the twins
And just make them straighten all the bent pins!
We got the hammer & the board & all.
That was the beginning of our fall.

Hardly had the fun begun
When who should round the corner run
"What's all the nonsense", Sr. Sophie cried,
You'll lose half your time off & we just sighed—

Our sad tale is almost complete
And just what did we accomplish in our feat—
Nothing but a little laughter and a few tears (of anguish)
All will be forgotten in future years.



A Kasha had just completed scrubbing for an operation and had donned her cap, gown, and gloves. To be perfectly certain of her surgical cleanliness, she walked to the sink, turned on the faucet and added the finishing touch by washing her hands once more.

Sr. Emma—"Some people are afraid of the dead, are you?"

Miss Cole—"No, I'm afraid of the living."

Dr. Eberbach—(after operating at 12:30 A. M.) "Thank you, Dr. Turkletaub."

Dr. T.—"You don't have to thank me I get \$25 a month for this."

Miss Pollard—"How is hash made?"

Miss Sook—"It's not made: it accumulates."

Miss Rohde—(after receiving a sound slap on the back) "Ouch, my sunburn."

Miss Stagner—"Where did you get sunburned?"

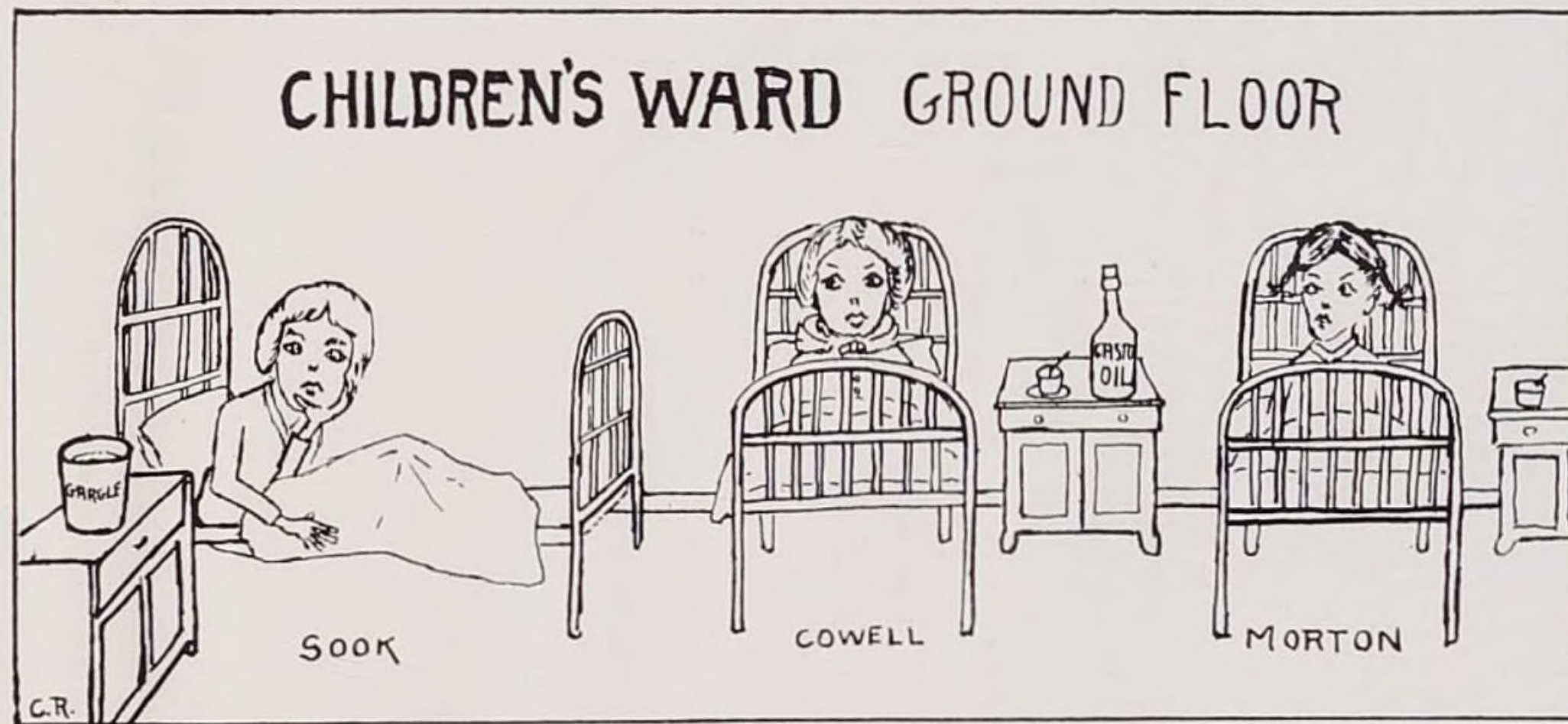
Miss Rohde—"Sleeping in the dormitory during the hot weather."

Miss Odegard—(in Anatomy) "Where does digestion begin?"

Miss Menchoff—"Grey's Anatomy page 348."

Miss Geiger—"Does the moon affect the tide?"

Ruth S.—"No, the untied."



Graeber—"What's the difference between a dog tail and a rich man?"

Rasmussen—"The rich man keeps an auto and dog tail keeps a waggin."

Little girl to playmate—"When I was born I was so surprised, I couldn't talk for a year and a half."

Henrich—"What is a college bred?"

Hovener—"A four year loaf, my dear!"

Stordeur—"That horse knows about as much as I do."

Trentlage—"Well don't tell anybody about it you may want to sell him someday."

"The saddest words of tongue or pen are simply these—I'm broke again."

We editors may work all day
Till we're tired out and sore;
But some poor sap is sure to say
I've heard that one before.

