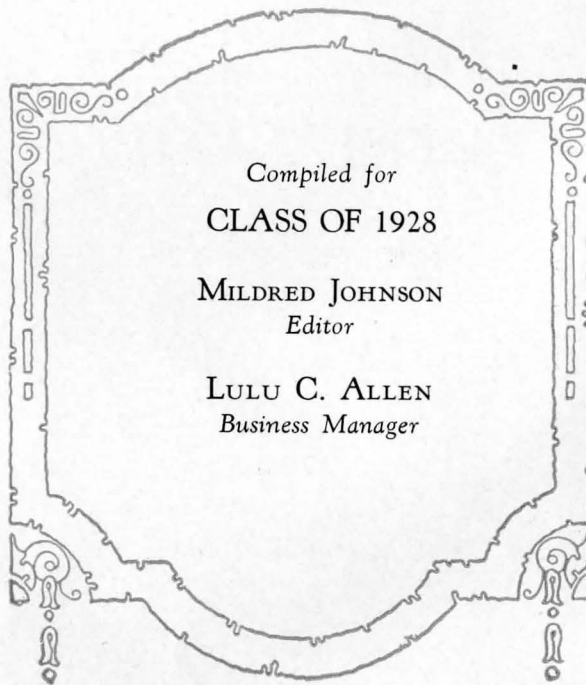


The Lamp





Compiled for
CLASS OF 1928

MILDRED JOHNSON
Editor

LULU C. ALLEN
Business Manager



THE LAMP

being

*the first edition of the
Senior Class of the
School of Nursing*

*Youngstown Hospital
Association*

Youngstown, Ohio

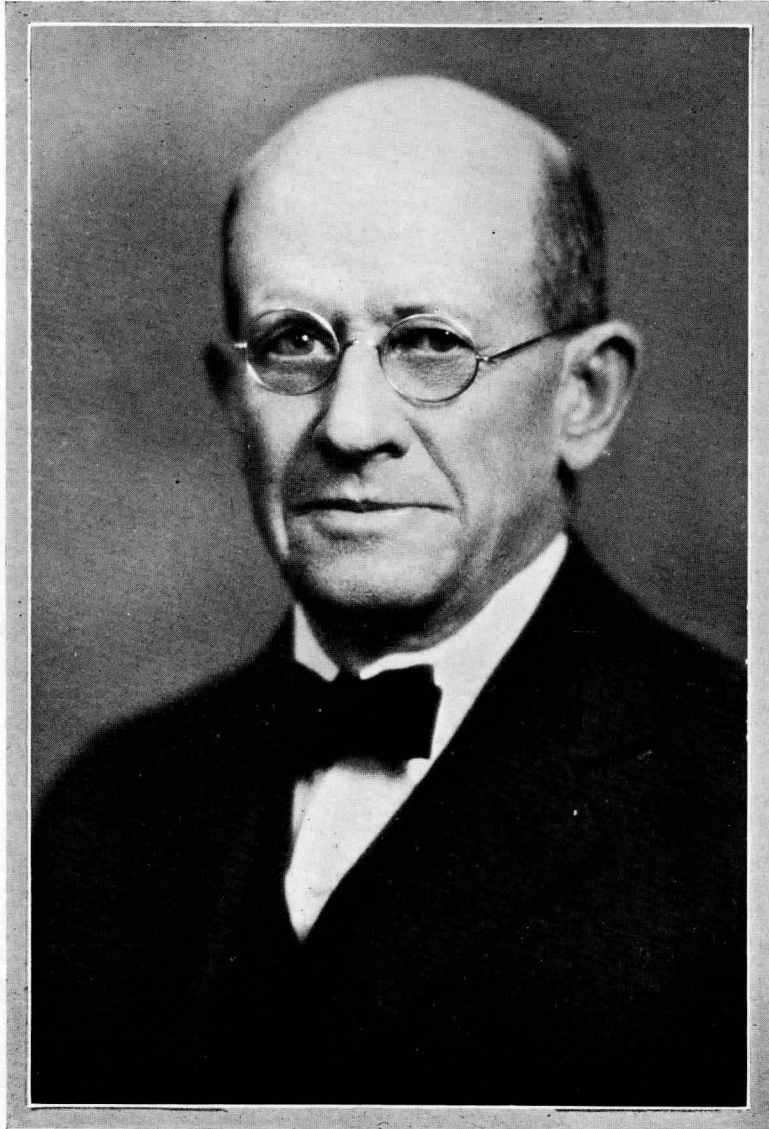


Florence Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God,
and in the presence of this assembly to
pass my life in purity and to practice
my profession faithfully. I will abstain
from whatever is deleterious and mis-
chievous, and will not take or knowingly
administer any harmful drug. I will do
all in my power to maintain and elevate
the standard of my profession and will
hold in confidence all personal matters
committed to my keeping and all family
affairs coming to my knowledge in the prac-
tice of my calling. With loyalty will I en-
deavor to aid the physician in his work
and devote myself to the welfare of those
committed to my care.

THE LAMP

Dedication



GEORGE L. FORDYCE

Mr. George L. Fordyce, President and life member of the Board of Trustees of the Youngstown Hospital Association.

To you we respectfully dedicate our first Year Book in an attempt to show appreciation for your faithful service, and kindly interest in our welfare.

The School of Nursing

The Graduating Class of 1928 has the distinction and responsibility of issuing this, the initial number of "The Lamp."

Since the Youngstown Hospital was organized, 329 nurses have graduated from the School of Nursing, and the 29 members of this class will increase the total to 358. These nurses have given, and will continue to give, invaluable service in this vicinity.

The nurses who graduate in this class have rendered three years of service in the theory and practise of professional nursing, and are now fitted to render any needed nursing service to the community.

Trained nursing as a profession has long since established itself as an essential element of our civilization. It has great traditions, great names in the past; to it much has been given, and of it much is required. The service of the nurse is both a community and a personal service. The scope of nursing has immensely broadened; where it at first was concerned simply with the care of the hospital sick, it now expects to furnish the community with women trained to meet the nursing emergencies of any form of illness, and in addition to prepare women for the different fields now open to nurses, such as public health work, institutional work, corporation work, executive positions, teaching positions and many others.

Nursing is a true profession—a career for the attainment of those higher ideals that are offered to women, second only to that of the Christian religion. Nursing is a God-given opportunity that in some respects cannot be claimed by any other profession—a profession which has the greatest human appeal and the greatest opportunity for doing good of any profession open to women.

GEORGE L. FORDYCE,
President, Board of Trustees.



L

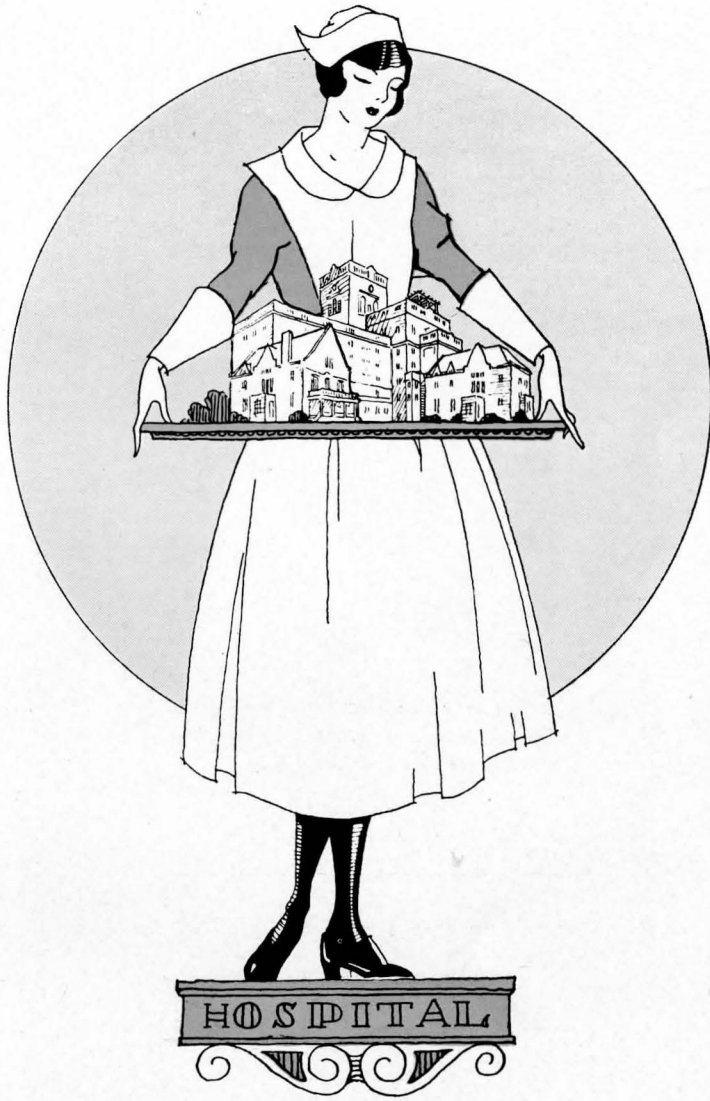
Foreword

IT is the purpose and earnest desire of "The Lamp" to illumine the dark corners of the past years and to bring back to you memories of friends, pleasures and activities—

To preserve our enjoyment of the present activities on which the lamp shines brightly—

To cast its rays ahead and light up future possibilities.

May one Lamp light a thousand.



THE LAMP



B. W. STEWART

Mr. B. W. Stewart has been the Superintendent of the Youngstown Hospital since April 1921.

Much credit is due him for his untiring efforts in promoting the developments and standards of the Institution. A man of wide experience, he in himself is one of the main pillars of the Association.

With each rising question concerning any department of the Hospital, he is ever ready to cope with the difficulties, and always arrives at the correct answer. He is a splendid example of "where there's a will there's a way."

THE LAMP

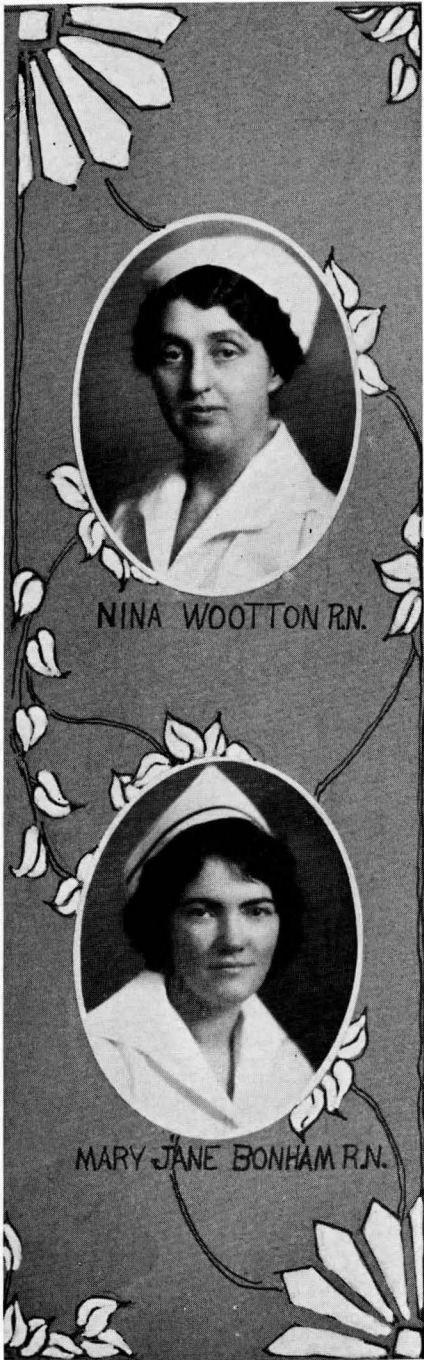


MARIE WOODERS

We had just started our Third year when Miss Wooders came to us as Principal of the School of Nursing. Possessing an attractive personality, a brilliance and buoyancy of spirit, with a zest for the things that make Life a joy in the living, she imparted to the Stambaugh Nurses' Home and to us a new life.

She has ever upheld the standards, rules and discipline of the hospital, and has always shown fine consideration for each personal problem taken to her. We appreciate the justice, understanding and pleasure she has given us.

THE LAMP



NINA WOOTTON R.N.

MARY JANE BONHAM R.N.

WE are very fortunate in having as our assistant Superintendent of Nurses, a woman of such sterling qualifications as Miss Nina Wootton.

Though she has only been with us since the beginning of our Senior year, she has woven a very strong web of friendship and confidence around each of our hearts.

Quiet and unassuming in her manner, dignified in her daily occupations, demanding strict observance of rules, yet extending a feeling of freedom to approach, she has been a splendid example for us to follow.

MISS MARY JANE BONHAM, our practical instructor, has added much life and activity to the school.

Though the older students have not had the privilege of sharing her leadership and guidance in the classroom we enjoyed with great appreciation her social entertainment.

Always smiling, ready for a little pleasure mixed in with the daily routine to lighten the seeming burdens, she has done much in the way of making our cares light and our hours happy.

THE LAMP

IF in doubt or difficulty during the day, there are many advisors to whom the student nurse may go for information, but in the long, watchful hours of the night, she has only the two night supervisors and her own common judgment on which to rely.

We are indeed fortunate in having as our Night Supervisor, Mrs. Speedling, a woman of such wide experience, so keen sensed, kind, just, and so willing to impart her knowledge to her students.

Miss Kilpatrick, her able assistant, likewise, makes one feel free to come for advice no matter what the hour. Together they stand as support to the students as they go about their nightly duties.



MRS. N. F. SPEEDLING R.N.

GOLDA KILPATRICK R.N.

THE LAMP



GUSTA ERSTAD

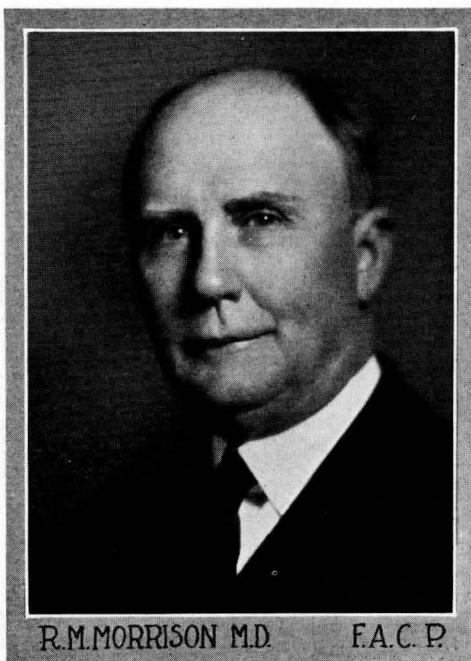
WE have not space enough in our Annual to write the full appreciation we feel for Miss Erstad.

Coming to us as Instructor of Nursing at the beginning of our Second year, she at once made our classes a pleasure, for she wove into them a charm and deep fascination.

Not only for her fine instruction do we owe her a deep debt of gratitude, but also for the personal impress of her character upon us.

If, as a class of twenty-nine young women, we leave this Institution better equipped for service, with loftier purposes, more compassion, and a deeper understanding of our life's work, it will be because we still retain the noble and inspiring influence we received from our ideal teacher and friend, Miss Erstad.

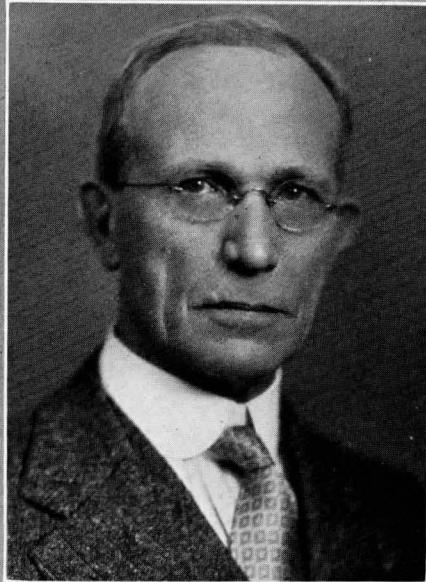
THE LAMP



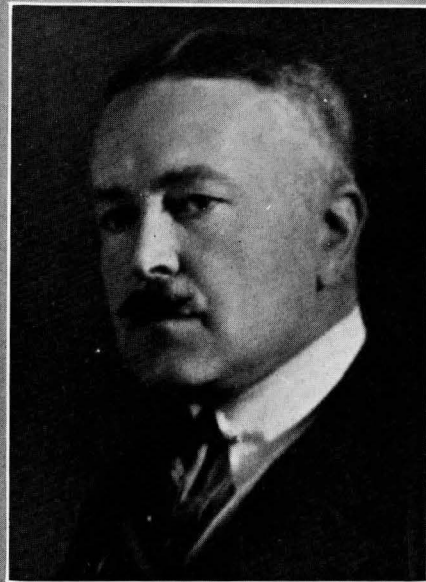
DID you ever stop to wonder what in the world we'd ever done.
If it hadn't been for "Daddy" his prescriptions, and yes, his fun.
I doubt if even one recovery ever would have occurred,
If it hadn't been for the watchful service he always proffered.
His first words were without a doubt,
"Put her to bed and keep visitors out,
Give her a dose of oil," oh how those words just made us boil!
Then followed pills for our various ills,
And daily visits without any bills.
Oh I tell you he's saved us many an ache,
And a warm spot in our hearts he'll always take.

THE LAMP

Consulting Staff



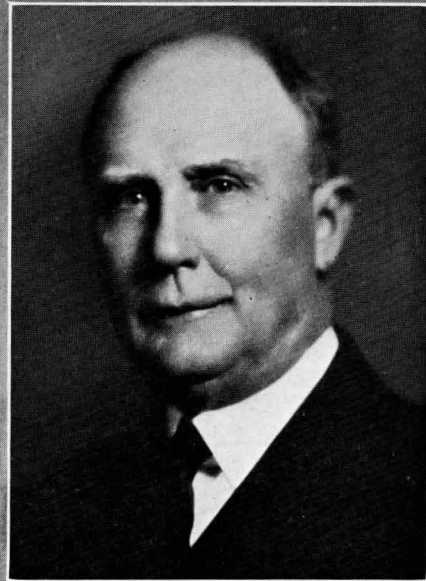
R. C. CLARK M.D.
F. A. C. P.



A. ELBÄESSER M.D.
F. A. C. S.



J. A. SHERBONDY M.D.
F. A. C. S.



R. M. MORRISON M.D.
F. A. C. P.

THE LAMP

TEACHING STAFF



W.H. BONN M.D.
F.A.C.P.



C.R. CLARK M.D.
F.A.C.P.



W.W. RYALL M.D.



D.H. SMELTZER M.D.
MENTAL
& NERVOUS

M E D I C I N E



A.E. BRANT M.D.
F.A.C.S.



J. BUCHANAN M.D.
B.Sc. B.M.Sc.



W.M. SKIPP M.D.

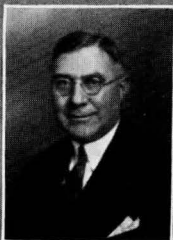


W.K. ALLSOP M.D.
F.A.C.S.
GYNECOLOGY

S U R G E R Y



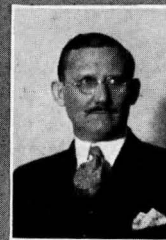
A.W. THOMAS M.D.



H.C. MILLER M.D.



L.E. PHIPPS A.B. M.D.



C.B. NORRIS M.D.

P E D I A T R I C S

DERMATOLOGY

THE LAMP

TEACHING STAFF



R.R. MORRALL M.D.

ORTHOPAEDICS



G.B. KRAMER M.D.
F.A.C.P.
PATHOLOGY
BACTERIOLOGY



J.S. LEWIS M.D.

VENEREAL
DISEASES.



H.E. PATRICK AB-MD.
F.A.C.P.

OBSTETRICS



R.E. FENTON BS-MD



J.P. HARVEY BS-MD



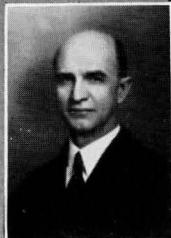
W.H. TAYLOR M.D.

COMMUNICABLE DISEASES.



S.M. HARTZELL M.D.
F.A.C.S.

NOSE & THROAT



F.F. DIERCY BS-MD

EAR



J.L. KEYES M.D.
L.R.C.S. (Edin)

EYE



C.C. BOOTH M.D.
F.A.C.S.

PSYCHOLOGY

THE LAMP

STAFF DOCTORS



K. WALLISON M.D.



C. M. ASKUE M.D.



E. C. BAKER AB-M.D.



W. H. BENNETT AB-M.D.



F. J. BIERKAMP M.D.



H. E. BLOTT M.D.



J. M. CAVANAUGH BS-M.D.



E. K. CRAVENER BA-M.D.



J. H. CROOKS M.D.



M. DEITCHMAN BS-M.D.



J. L. FISHER M.D.

THE LAMP

STAFF DOCTORS



H.E. McCLENAHAN
B.S. - M.D.



S. McCURDY M.D.



R.G. MOSSMAN M.D.



G.G. NELSON M.D.
B.S. - M.D.



V.A. NEEL B.S. - M.D.



D. NESBIT B.S. - M.D.



D. PHILLIPS A.B. - M.D.



E.C. RINEHART B.S. - M.D.



C.C. ROLLER M.D.



H. SCHMIDT M.D.

THE LAMP



H.C. REMPES PH.G.



D.D. TOMBS D.D.S.



F.G. GREER D.D.S.



L.D. OSBORNE D.D.S.



F.H. SIMMERLY D.D.S.



W.D. WIEGERING D.D.S.



H.D. MORGAN D.D.S.



F.W. WARD D.D.S.



H. BAILEY D.D.S.



W.H. MCCREARY D.D.S.



F.W. ZIMMERMAN D.D.S.



J.W. FAIRBANKS D.D.S.



H.L. ZEVE D.D.S.

THE LAMP

HEAD NURSES



HARRIET GRIFFIN, RN.



MARY JANE FORSYTH, RN.



VEVA JOHNSON, RN.



MARGARET BOWDEN, RN.



EULA E. ALLEN, RN.



JUNE GEDDES, RN.



OLIVE N. REED, RN.



MIRIAM GOODENOUGH, RN.



ANNA L. TRAYLOR, RN.

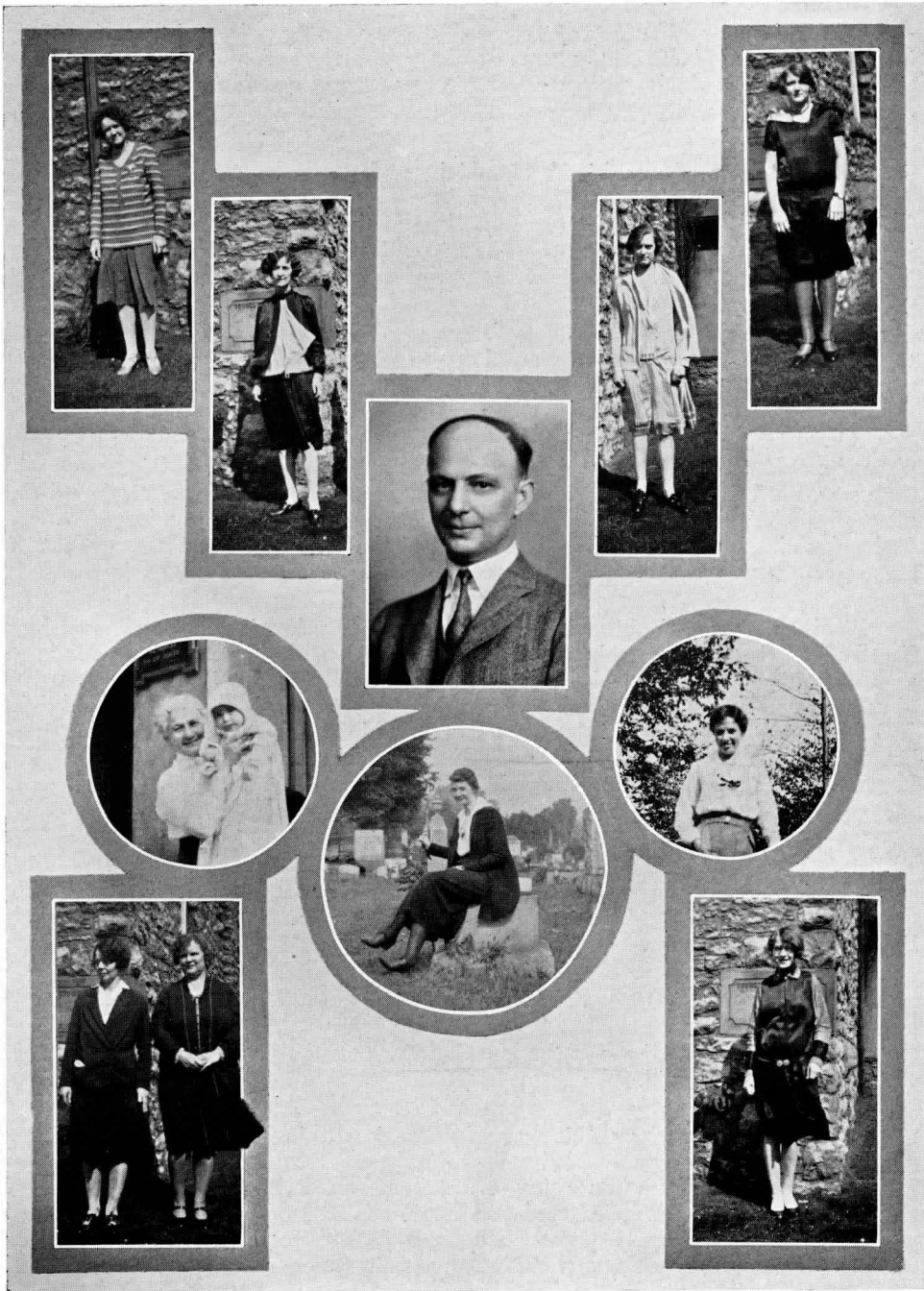


PEARL LIGHTCAP, RN.



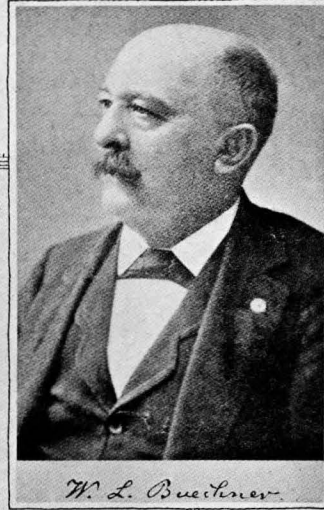
RUTH HARRISON, RN.

THE LAMP



Mr. Rice and his Office Force

THE LAMP



MISS SIMMS

DR. W. L. BUECHNER

The First Staff

THE LAMP

The first Murphy Button operation and the first set Gall Bladder operation to be performed in the city, were done by Dr. H. E. Welch.

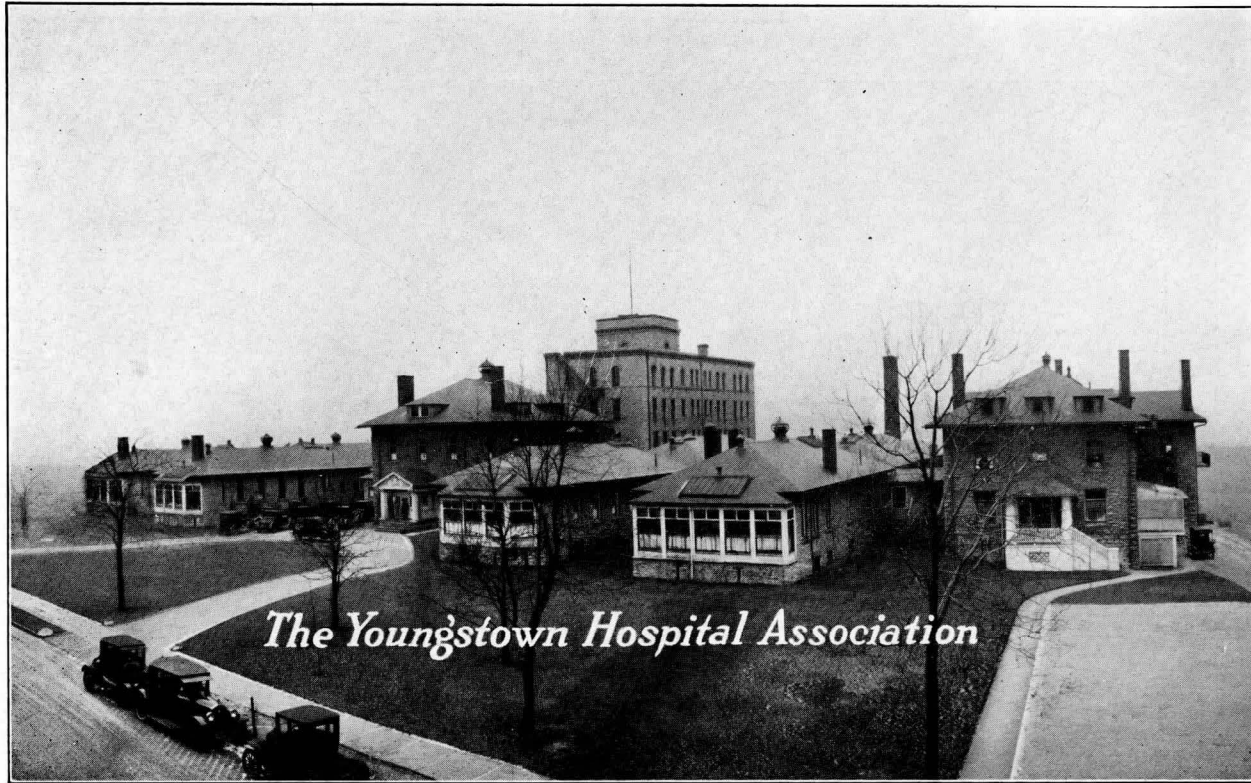
As time went on Drs. A. M. Clark, Peck and Buechner tended more toward surgery, while Drs. Haun and Thomas carried on with obstetrics, becoming the leading obstetricians of their day.

Time or space does not permit a justifiable history of these early developers of our present day medical science, but it is certain their work and influence will always be felt. We, in our present day comforts, can not realize their hardships.

One instance of the early difficulties may be told in the case of Dr. W. L. Buechner and his coming to this city. After the completion of his course in Germany, he came to this country and located in Pittsburgh for about a year. Becoming dissatisfied with that city, he started out for New Springfield, arriving in New Castle where he called on Mr. Jeckinger whom he had known in Germany. Mr. Jeckinger owned a brewery and was intending to deliver a load of beer to Youngstown the following morning. He suggested that Dr. Buechner wait until the morning and ride over with him. On arrival here, Dr. Buechner was so impressed with the outlook of the then small village, that he decided to go no further. He at once found a location and started the career that imprinted itself forever on the history of the Youngstown Hospital. His own life was indeed an excellence in itself, and in parting with this world he left behind him his son, the late Dr. W. H. Buechner who gave his whole life to the welfare of the people and the development of the surgical world; as well as his daughter, the late Lucy Buechner, who was ever an active worker among the worthy poor and who generously remembered the institutions of Youngstown in her will.

In 1887, troublous times brought the Hospital to a point where funds became necessary, else it must be closed. Then to the rescue came the loyal citizens once more, particularly our women, it being they who saved the day this time, by giving a chrysanthemum show in the rink on East Federal Street. This was the largest entertainment that had ever been held in the interests of the Hospital, and it netted four thousand dollars. Every merchant in the city made a donation of some kind and it was liberally patronized.

Let us deviate for a time from the medical to the administrative side of the Hospital. Miss Mary Barliss was Superintendent of the Hospital from 1883-1887, Mrs. L. W. Thurman from 1887-1891, both having charge of the administration, and nursing care of the patients, filling the office faithfully. But it fell to the lot of Miss Simms, a graduate of the Youngstown Hospital, to fill the position from 1891-1910, in which time she had the responsibility of moving all the patients from the old hospital on Oak Hill Avenue to the present buildings, and reorganizing the whole routine of affairs. This task she accomplished willingly, quickly and faithfully, with untiring efforts. She was a woman of high esteem and excellent qualifications and her resignation in 1910 was deeply felt by the Hospital organization.

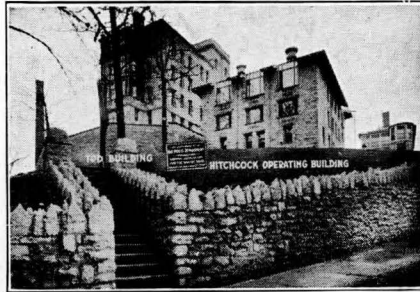


The Hospital

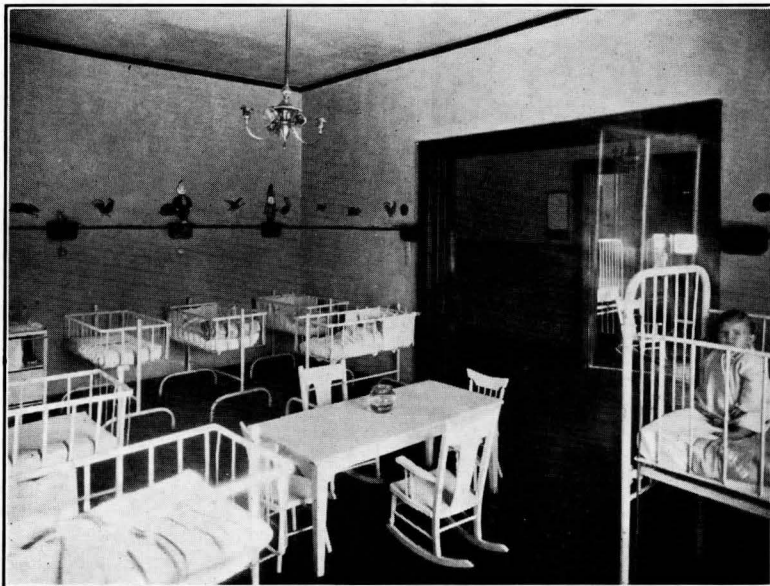
*"Thou art severly rigid, grim and auster
To those who merely pass before your gate.
But once within thy portals, gone is fear,
Thou givest hope for sorrow, love for hate,*

*Thou openest thine ample arms to all—
The begger by the wayside as to wealth,
All honor to thee—may thou never fail
Thou calm majestic sentinel of health."*

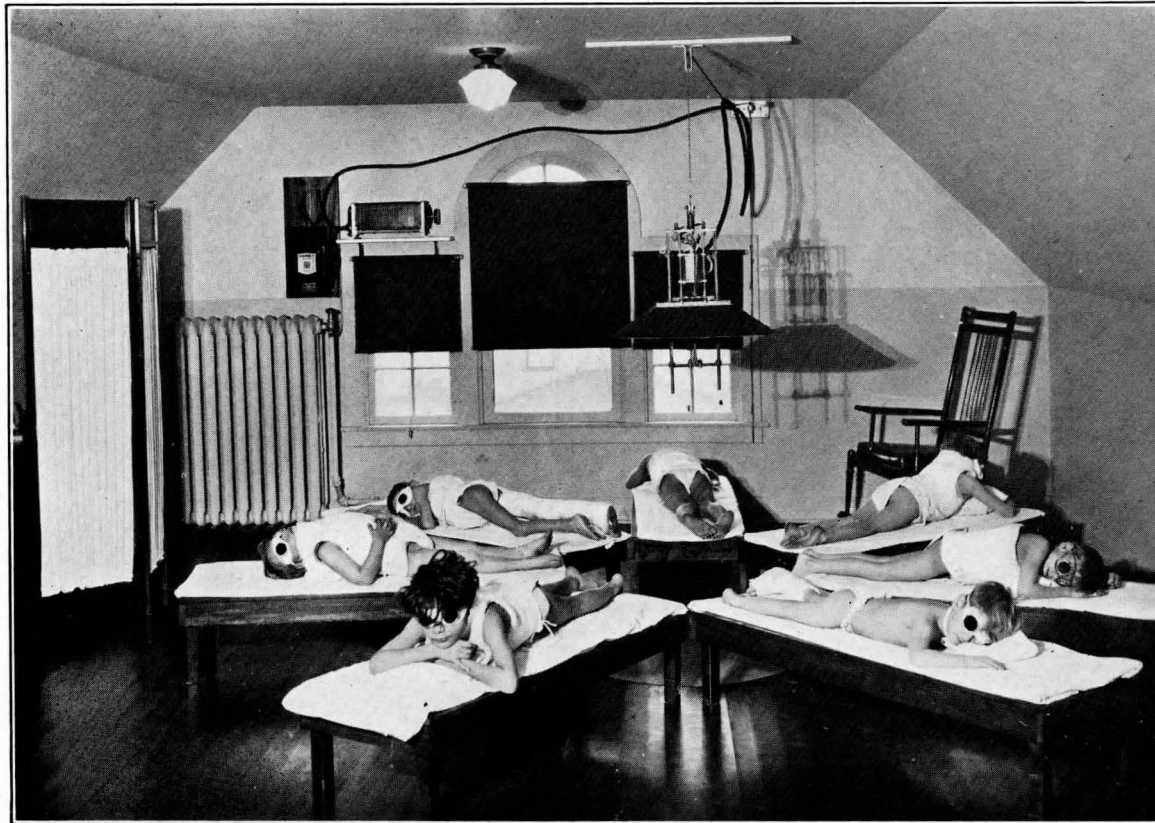
THE LAMP



Entrance to Dispensary



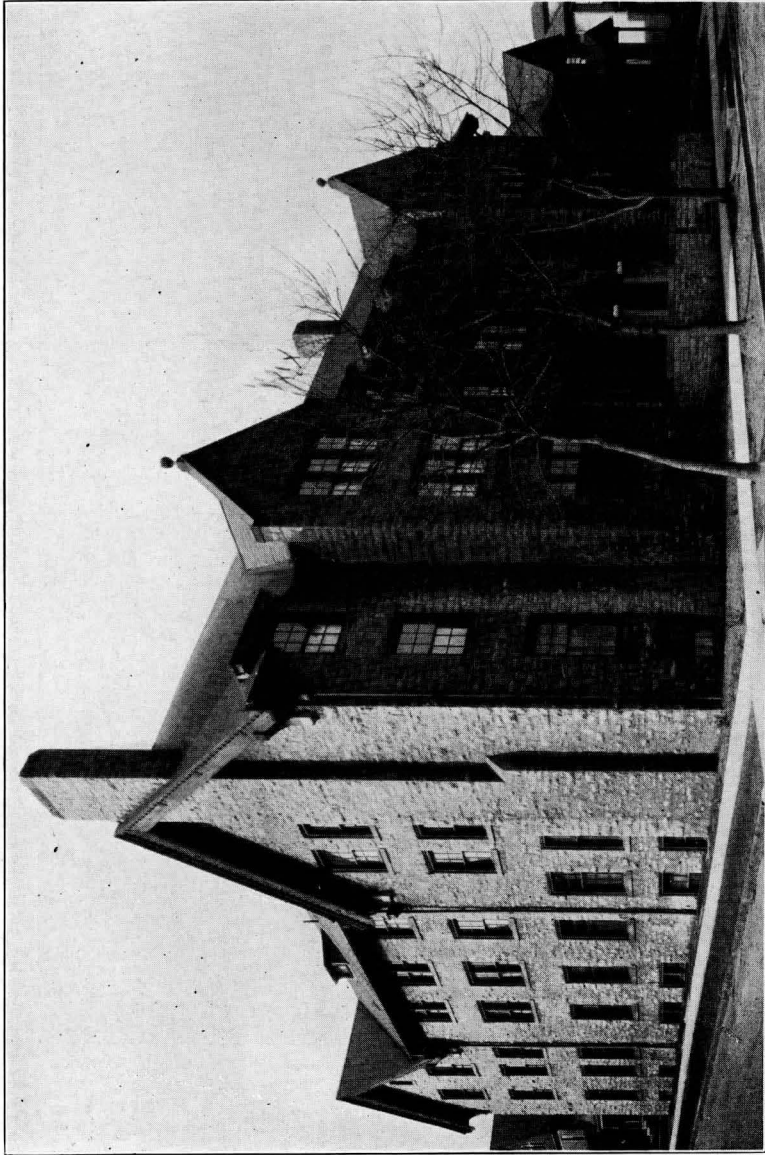
Childrens Department



Artificial Sunlight

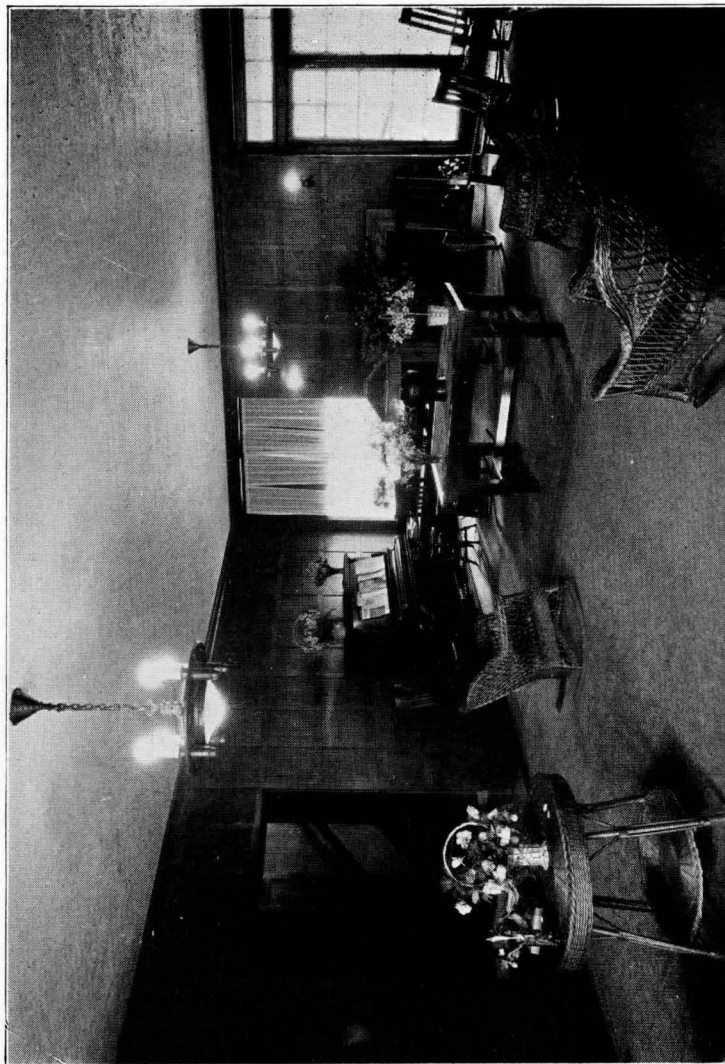
Rotary Home for Crippled Children

THE LAMP



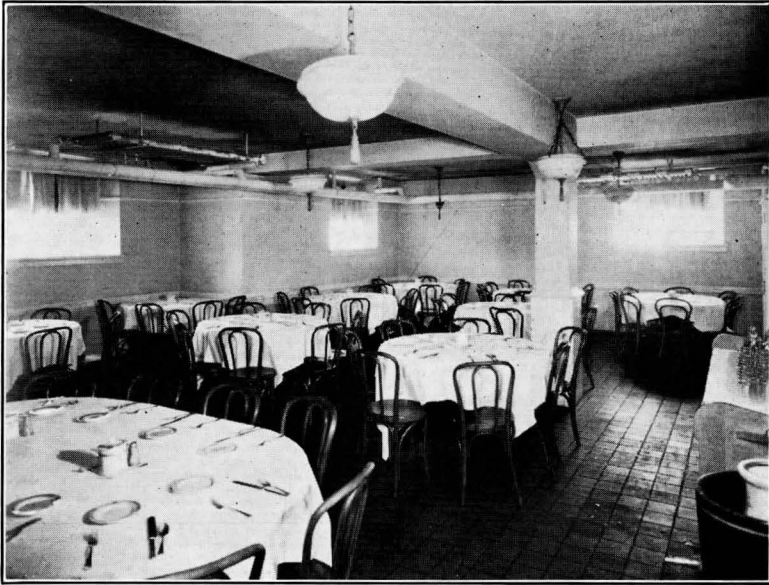
Nurses Home

THE LAMP



Living Room, Nurses Home

THE LAMP



Nurses Dining Room

THE LAMP



MRS. M. ELLA KENT

MRS. MINA ALTENBURG

HERE they are, two very fine women,
But during our training they sure
kept us swimmin'.
Just let me a few of the secrets foretell,
And then judge for yourself if we've a
right to bewail.

Mrs. Kent is the hostess of our fine
Nurses' Home,
While Mrs. Altenberg plans our diets and
makes "sweets" with foam.
Together they work, seeing we all toe the
mark,
That no one around the corner with their
"sweetie" does park.

At six in the morning the cow-bell's on
the dot,
If six-thirty sees us not at breakfast, its
too bad for our lot,
And if we're late to chapel, well I'm not
going to tell,
But we usually are there, so that all goes
well.

Off duty at seven, the time's ours till ten,
Away we all go seeking our pleasures,
but then
The picture of these two by the door, key
in hand,
Brings us back, I'll tell you, a little before-
hand.

Lights out at ten-thirty, that is the rule,
But once in a while we with them do fool,
We cover the shade with something quite
thick,
And then lay there and read as away the
hours do tick.

Why is it always the ones who believe us
Who trust us the most, that we try to
deceive?
We're sorry we caused you so much worry
and trouble,
But your reward above, you're bound to
receive.



Third Year

THERE stands your product of
three years of toil,
A Modern construction according to
Hoyle.

But is it completed, is it quite
worthwhile?

Do you feel it will last both in
material and style?

By no means, I tell you, as it
stands there today!

It must be retouched in many
a way.

You must furnish it thoroughly
with unselfish deeds,

Make some provision for the
unfortunates' needs.

To the windows hang curtains of
sunshine and peace,

And around the grounds plant seeds
of mercy, don't cease.

Then as a final word in this
bit of help,

Be loyal to your School, your
Profession, yourself!



Third Year

THE LAMP



LULU ALLEN

Vice-President Class of '28
Business Manager "The Lamp"
"She stands high in all people's hearts."

MARGARET BAER

*"An hour to spare—
Oh waste it well!"*

ELIZABETH BROCKWAY

Art Editor "The Lamp"
"Born for success she seems."

THE LAMP

MABEL BURNS

"I'd like to be good, but oh it's hard."



HELEN CONTI

*"Onward is her aim,
Mark you, she'll yet reach fame."*



LAFONE CLAY

*"The smile which lights her face
Tells of gentle, kindly grace."*



THE LAMP



ALBERTA CUTTING
"A diamond in the rough."

ELIZABETH GAYETSKY
"Her smile would cure a thousand ills."

FLORENCE HARTWELL
*"Happy am I, from worry I'm free,
Why can't they all be carefree like me!"*

THE LAMP

DOROTHY HAID

"Independent in everything, neutral in nothing."



VIOLET HAUN

Treasurer Class of '28

*"A smile for all—a greeting glad,
An amiable, jolly way she had."*



RUTH HERRINGTON

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."



THE LAMP



ELIZABETH JACOBS

*"A creature not too bright and good
For human nature's daily food."*

NELLIE JAMES

*"Blithesome and joyous,
Genial and gay!"*

EVELYN JENKINS

*"Strong in will to strive, to seek, to find,
and not to yield."*

THE LAMP

MILDRED JOHNSTON

Editor "The Lamp"

*"We gazed and still the wonder grew, that one
small head could carry all she knew."*

HELEN KUHNS

Joke Editor "The Lamp"

*"With a jest on her tongue, a smile on her lips,
She's bubbling with fun to her finger tips."*

VIOLA MANGES

"Better be dead than out of style."



THE LAMP



GLADYS METTS

Treasurer Class of '28

*"A hearty friend, a comrade true
If she has faults, they're few."*

JANE MORGAN

*"I would not have the cup of service
I give to my fellow men, hold one bitter drop."*

MARGARET MORGAN

*"Never idle a moment
But thrifty and thoughtful for others."*

THE LAMP

FRANCES PALMER

"You may know me by my happy-go-lucky air."



RUTH PARFITT

"Continual cheerfulness is the sign of wisdom."



MARY SEABURN

*"Dimpled cheeked and rosy lipped
With her cap backward tipped!"*



THE LAMP



MAUDE SONGER

*"A maiden who has e'er
The will to do, and the soul to dare."*

JOHANNA STUCKI

President Class of '28
Associate Editor "The Lamp"
"Either I will find a way or make one!"

JANE WHITE

*"Giving the world her best,
By the saints may she be blest!"*

THE LAMP

MARGARET WHITE

*"Measured by inches she's not very tall
But in good friendship, she comes up to them all."*

ANN WILLIAMS

*"To hear her sing, to hear her sing
Is to hear the birds of spring!"*

*I wish I had the wasted years
I gave to toil and duty,
That I might spend them in pursuit
Of Folly and of Beauty.
I was so wise when I was young
So careful and so prudent,
I was a very virtuous youth
A staid and solemn student.
I would I had to spend again
The nights I spent in thinking;
How I would give the Razz to thought
And concentrate on drinking.
My wasted life! My wasted life!
It makes me melancholy
To think of all the sober years
I might have spent in Folly!*



In Memorium



Thelma Phillips.

"I CANNOT say, and I will not say
That she is dead. She is just away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
She has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since she lingers there.
And you—oh you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return—
Think of her faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
Think of her still as the same, I say,
She is not dead—she is just—away!"

The Training School Primer

A's for Annual, the first in the school,
 It's bound to go over, and it sure is a jewel.

B's for bumps we all did acquire
 But it went over big, our one desire.

C's for the classes, we all must admit
 They started in right, and showed us their grit.

D's for the Doctors who know their strictures,
 Where would we be without their pictures?

E's for education, sometimes called knowledge,
 If you wish to get more, now just go to college.

F's for Faculty, our teachers so dear;
 Now we bid them good-bye at the end of the year.

G's for the gong we heard in the morning,
 Now that we're through we'll just keep right on snoring.

H's for hazing; Probes, beware!
 If you show signs of swelled head you'll get a great scare.

I's for Intermediates, who next year will be
 Dignified Seniors like you and me.

J's for the Juniors, they're in one year,
 They've passed their mark, and have stopped shedding tears

K's for knowledge that in us is poured,
 Some seem to absorb it, others are bored.

L's for luck that is never around,
 When last night no lamp light for lessons we found.

M's for marks we aim for in class;
 Some make seventy, others don't pass.

N's for nothing, which girls usually know;
 Just ask the teachers—they'll tell you it's so.

O's for orders we always obey,
 We know why we do it, but dare not say.

P's for our parents, who help us each day,
 Without their help, we'd have fallen 'long the way.

Q's for questions; teachers ask them galore;
 If you answer one right, they give you some more.

R's for reason or tact, or wit,
 Some have a lot, others—just a bit.

S's for study, we wish we'd done more,
 But we simply never could see it before.

T's for trouble we all must avoid
 Or lose a cap and be dubbed null and void.

U's for unity, the force's delight,
 They want us to practice it from morn till night.

V's for vim, vigor or health
 We must have these; it is our wealth.

W's for winter with its ice and cold,
 Commencement in Spring is a pleasure untold.

X's the unknown, our Chemistry friend;
 Don't get alarmed, we're nearing the end.

Y's for the years for you and me;
 Count them up, they number three.

Z's for zero—it means nothing to you;
 If you think this is poetry, you get one, too.

—Helen Kuhns '28.

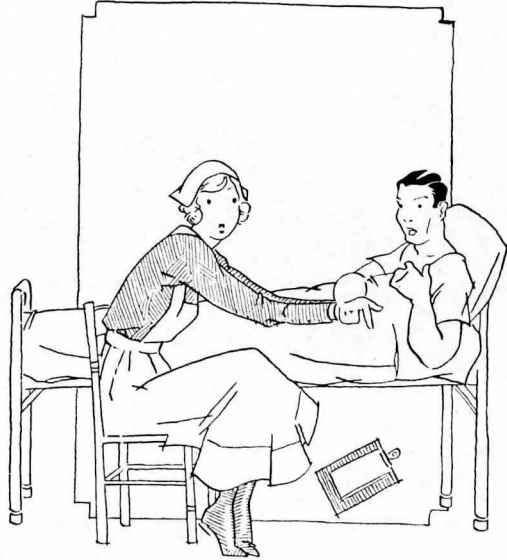


THE LAMP

Second Year

*Y*OU'VE progressed nicely, so far
you've tried, that's plain,
But remember it's the roof that counts
in keeping out the rain.
And so for the rafters use patience
and grit,
And for the shingles, mix in a little
wit.

You must be resourceful and tactful
too,
Use a little firmness, but never
overdo.
Add worthiness, faithfulness, willingness,
and frankness
Along with modesty, to strengthen
your fortress.



Second Year

THE LAMP





THE LAMP

Second Year Students

HELENE ADDERTY

MARGARET ANTOL

LOUISE BOSSCHER

BETTY BOYER

DOROTHY BYCROFT

PRUDENCE CULVER

ANN DAVIES

EDITH DAVIS

GLADYS HARRIS

ENA HUBBARD

LUCY HUMASON

DOROTHY JONES

DOROTHY KING

DOROTHY LUZIER

MABEL McCLEARY

RUTH McFARLAND

LOUISE McQUISTON

JUNE MITCHELL

MABEL MOUNT

KATHRYN ROBINSON

JEAN SCOLLON

OPAL SHANK

RUTH SIMON

DOROTHY SIMPSON

THELMA SMITH

MARY STRAUSS

CHRISTINA WINTER

First Year

*YOUR caps are won, your
foundations laid,
Its time now that flooring and
side walls be made,
Choose for each floor-board a
strong strip of honesty
And nail firmly down with an
unselfish policy.*

*For the side walls and frame work
use keen observation,
Re-enforced here and there with
careful application.*



First Year

THE LAMP





THE LAMP

First Year Students

MARION ALLEN

ELIZABETH ANDRASKO

SADIE BERKOVITZ

NELLIE BUCKNER

KATHERINE DANIELS

MARY DAVIS

MINNIE GEIGER

IRENE HEADRICK

RUTH JOHNSON

MARY KNAUF

MINNIE LATURI

JULIA McCLENAHAN

FLORENCE MINNER

EDITH MOYERS

HAZEL SARAHS

BETTY SEELEY

MILDRED SHANHOUSE

CLARYS SMITH

CHARLOTTE STACKHOUSE

SYLVIA TOMS

ANNA WHITE

RUTH WILLIAMS

Preliminaries

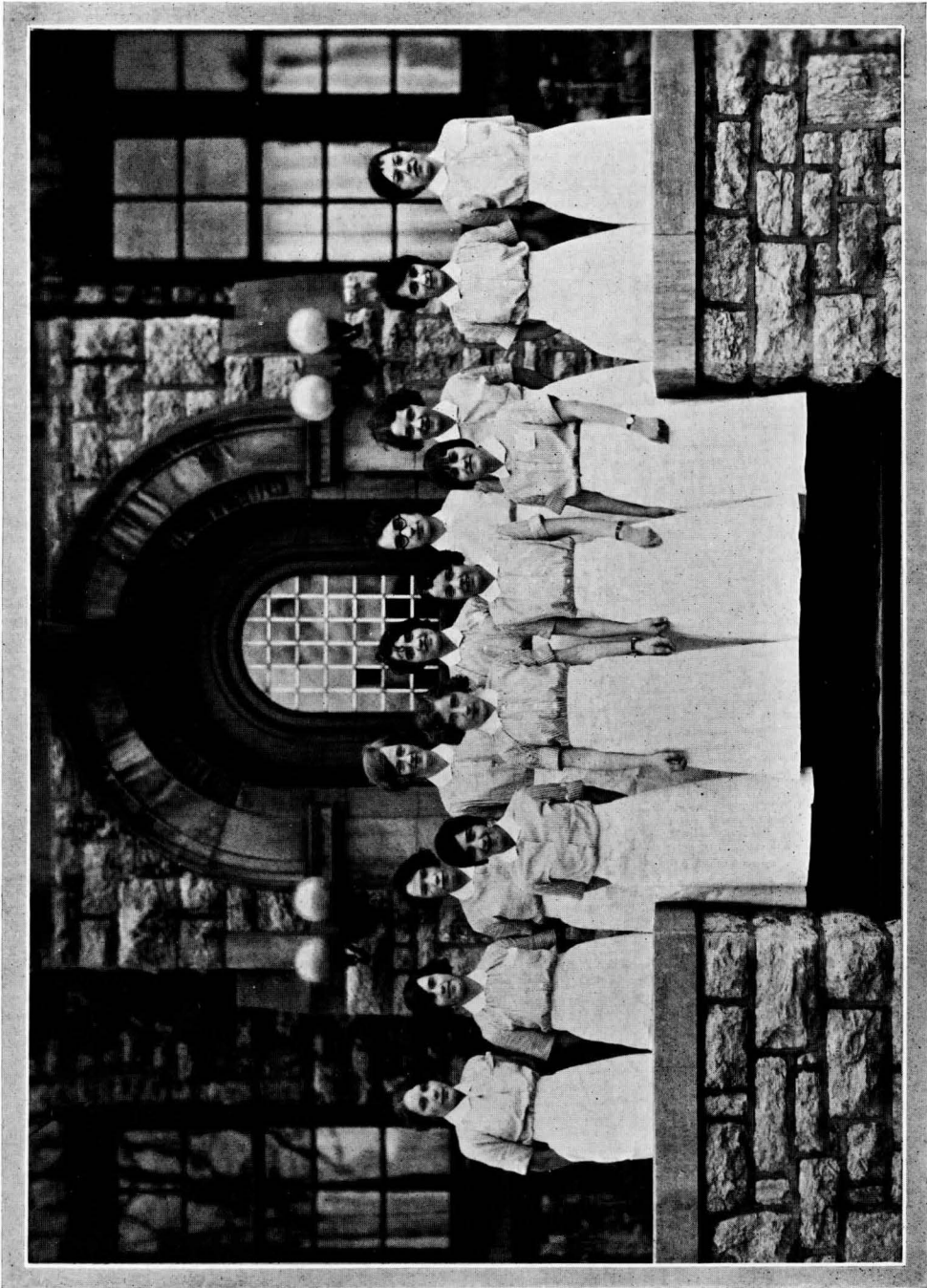
*I*T'S your future foundation you're
buildig today,
So will you not heed these few things
that we say?
You're quite inexperienced, its
knowledge you lack,
You can profit by mistakes we've
made in our track.

First with the cement and mortar
of your brick,
Mix plenty of will power and
determination to "stick."
Then as you place block upon
block,
Between each, slip studiousness,
ambition and pluck,
And on them all turn the key to
the lock.



Preliminary

THE LAMP





THE LAMP

Preliminaries

MARGARET AUBREY
ANNA LOUISE BODE
SUSIE BURROWS
TAMSAN CUTSLER
MARTHA JACOBS
MARY LAUFENBERGER
CHARLOTTE MILLER
JANNETTE MODARELLI
MARGARET MULLEN
RUTH NEILSON
RUTH NIGGLE
SARAH POMROY
ELIZABETH TRUEMAN

A Nurses's Prayer

*I dedicate myself to Thee,
O Lord, my God! This work I undertake
Alone in Thy great name, and for Thy sake,
In ministering to suffering I would learn
The sympathy that in Thy heart did burn.*

*Take, then, mine eyes, and teach them to perceive
The ablest way each sick one to relieve.
Guide Thou my hands, that e'en their touch may prove
The gentleness and aptness born of love.
Bless Thou my feet, and while they softly tread
May faces smile on many a sufferer's bed.
Touch Thou my lips, guide Thou my tongue,
Give me a word in season for each one.
Clothe me with patient strength all tasks to bear.
Crown me with hope and love, which know no fear,
And faith, that coming face to face with death
Shall e'en inspire with joy the dying breath.
All through the arduous day my actions guide,
And through the lonely night watch by my side.
So shall I wake refreshed, with strength to pray;
Work in me, through me, with me, Lord, this day!"*



THE LAMP



The Staff



The Lamp is out



We sleep in peace



NEWS ITEMS

Calendar of our Senior Year

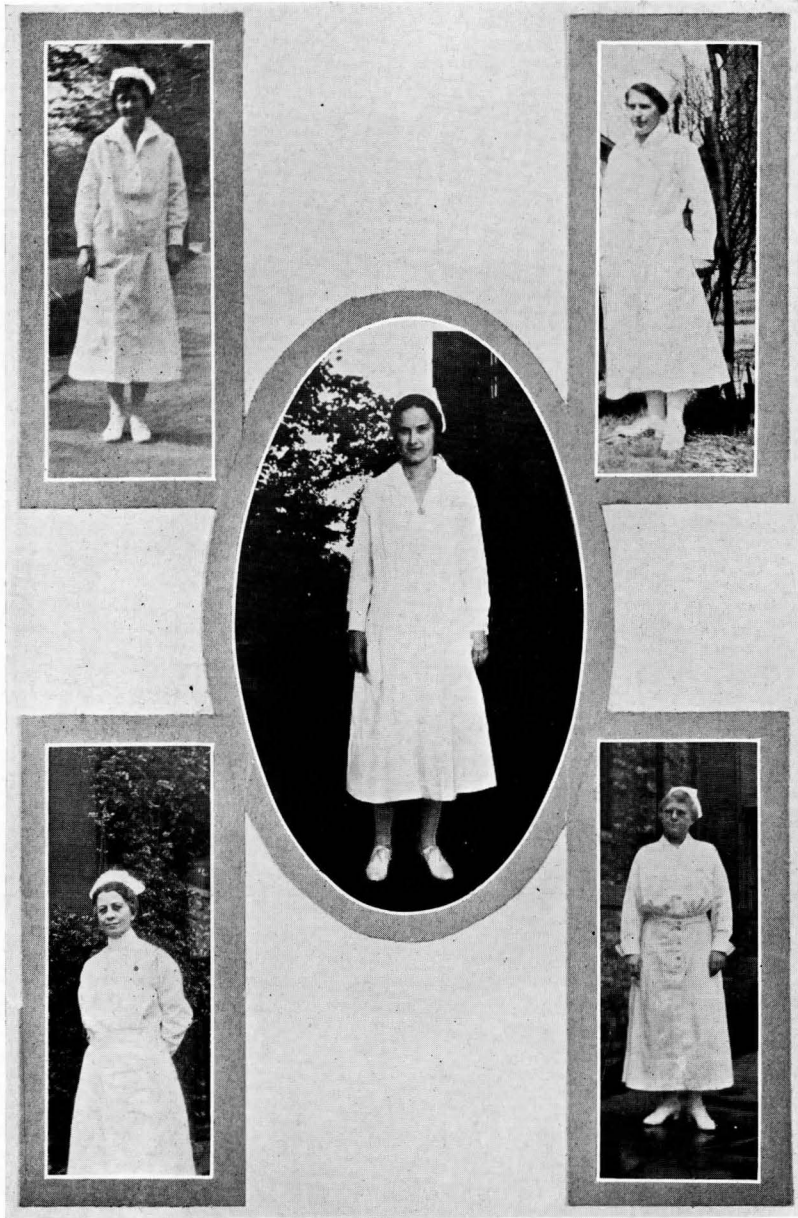
1927

- May 12th We, the present Seniors entertained the Graduating Class at a banquet at the Poland Country Club. Toasts and speeches by the Class officers were a feature of the evening, after which followed dancing. The decorations were maroon and white, the colors of the Graduating Class.
- May 20th Graduation! Eighteen more young nurses received their pins and diplomas at the Stambaugh Auditorium. The speaker of the evening was Dean Lewis, M. D., Surgeon in Chief of Johns Hopkins Hospital. After the exercises a dance was held in the ball room with the Graduates in brand-new white uniforms as honor guests.
- July 24th Our Superintendent, Miss Meyer, resigned after having served two and one half years in that capacity. Through her meritorious and efficient work, she won a place of high esteem in all who knew her.
- Sept. 1st This date marked the coming of our new Superintendent, Miss Wooders and her Staff, Miss Wootton and Miss Bonham.
- Sept. 2nd New Preliminary Class entered
- Oct. 10th. St. Barnabas Guild organized. Meeting held at Y. W. C. A. All student nurses and many graduates becoming members. Rev. Stryker of St. John's Episcopal Church is Chaplain of the order.
- Oct. 29th Hallowe'en dance held in the home. Don't you remember the skeleton in the coffin and Blue Beard's last wife's head hanging on the wall?
- Oct. 31st Weiner roast held in Mill Creek Park for all student nurses. A wonderful evening. We all sat around the fire singing songs, telling stories and enjoying weiners and marshmallows.
- Nov. 2nd Masquerade Dance given by the St. Barnabas Guild in Bott's ballroom for members and their friends.
- Nov. 6th Night nurses coming off duty at 7:00 A. M. took themselves off for a picnic in Mill Creek.
- Dec. 1st The nurses are taking to amateur theatricals. We hear there's a play in the air. For a solid month there's been nothing but excitement and rehearsals. Miss Wooders is directing it.
- Dec. 11th Special service for nurses at Central Christian Church.

THE LAMP

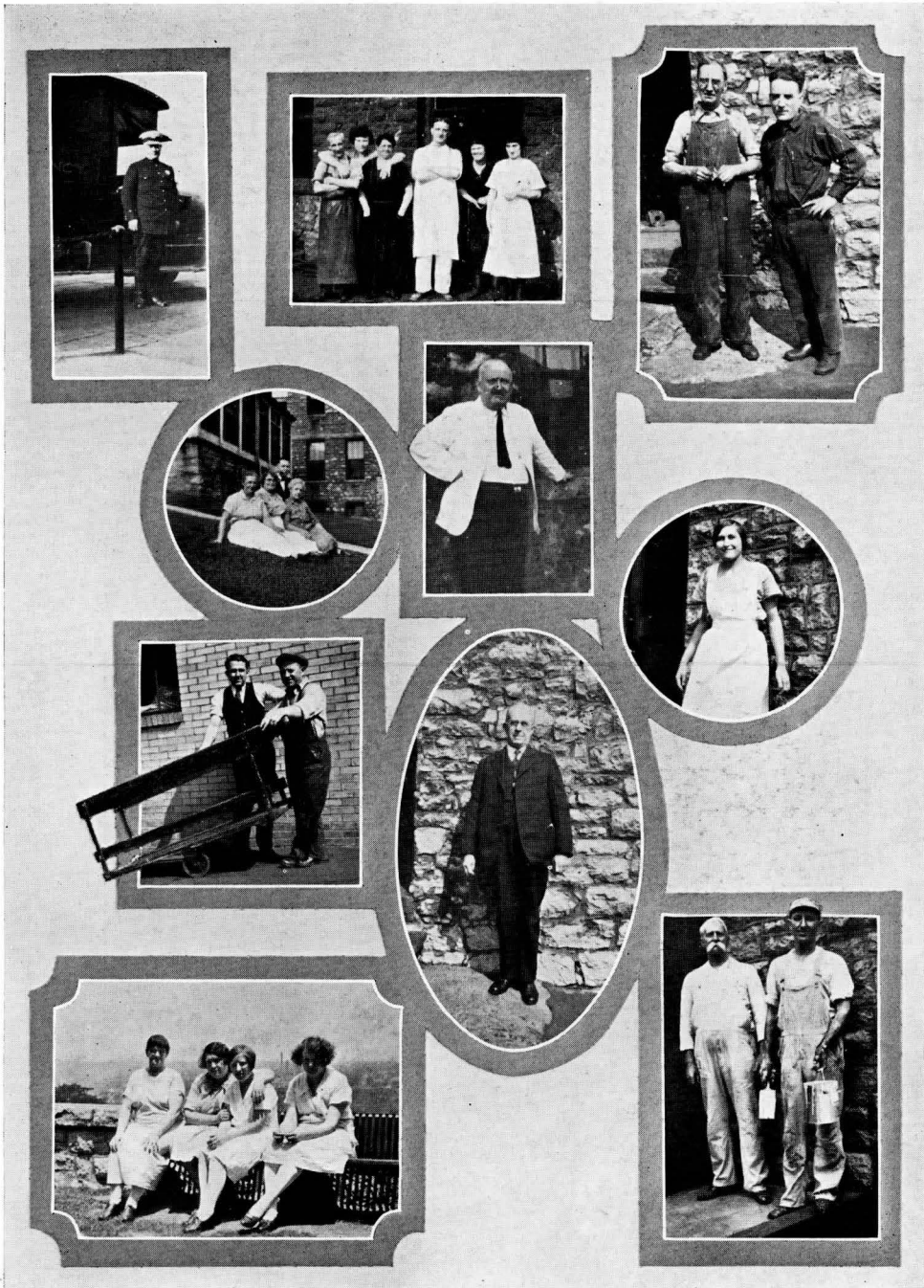
- Dec. 20th Christmas Play "Dolls" given. A huge success. Every member in the cast portrayed her role excellently—the costumes and stage settings were beautiful. It was a Christmas Story of a little girl whose new dolls were fighting among themselves for favor, and the heart breaking dilemma of an old doll who found herself in the waste basket. In the end the little girl loves the old doll best.
- Dec. 24th Christmas Eve. When all the girls had returned to the Nurses Home at ten o'clock they found a lighted Christmas tree and Santa Clause waiting for them with presents for each one.
- Dec. 25th Christmas morning and again we observed the old custom of carol singing. Just before daylight the nurses marched through the darkened corridors of the hospital and into every ward, carrying candles and singing Christmas carols. The beauty of the day and of the custom makes it linger in our memory.
- 1928
- Jan. 1st We were permitted extended late permits tonight, until twelve thirty. A good way to start 1928.
- Jan. 3rd A New Year's dance held in the home. An enjoyable time as usual.
- Jan. 20th Glee Club organized, under direction of Mr. Fuller of St. John's Episcopal Church.
- Jan. 26th Senior Class attended Public Health Baby Clinic at Hazelton Station.
- Jan. 30th Grand opening of the "Miniature Beauty Parlor," located in Room 103 Nurses Home, managed by Allen, Kuhns, Johnston, James and Seaburn. Expert marcelling, shampooing, manicuring, facials—all experienced operators. Work done by appointment—all operators in every Tuesday and Friday. We also sell refreshments. For nurses only—proceeds to be used for the publication of "The Lamp."
- Feb. 2nd The big day! We've looked forward all year to Dr. Smeltzer's promised trip to Massillon. We made the trip in a new Golden Arrow Bus, starting at nine A. M., arriving there at eleven fifteen. After enjoying a delicious chicken dinner at the "Patio" we went to the State Hospital where a very interesting clinic was held for our benefit. No one had the nerve to flunk Dr. Smeltzer's exam after such a treat.
- March 17th A very successful bazaar was given by the Intermediate Class. The home living room was cleared and booths erected and decorated in green and white. All articles were sold and a good profit realized. After the bazaar, lunch and dancing were enjoyed. On several occasions the Monday Musical Club had supplied the student nurses of our school with complimentary tickets to their entertainments, thus affording us many hours of pleasure.

THE LAMP

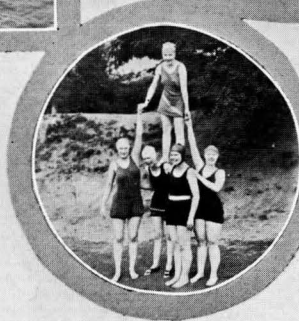
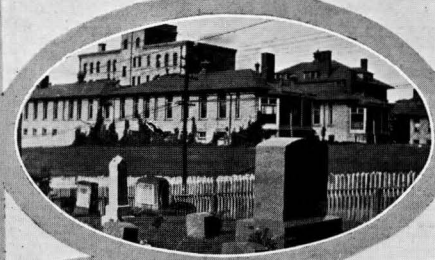
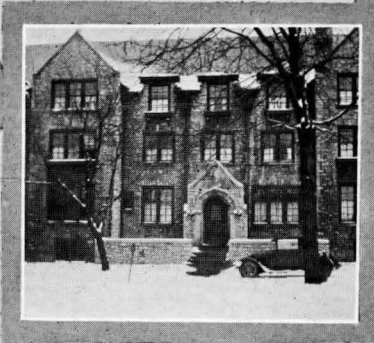


Gone But Not Forgotten

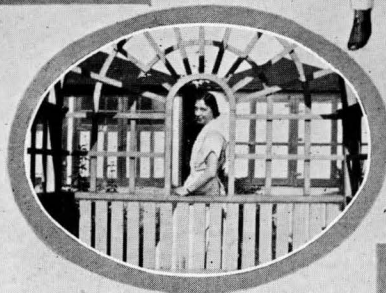
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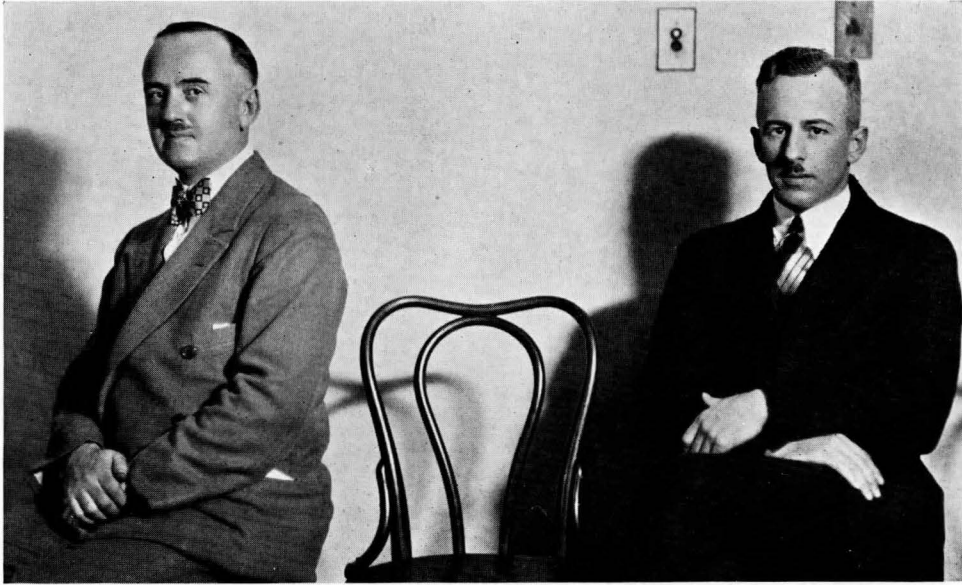
THE LAMP



THE LAMP



THE LAMP



Jokes

Dr. Turner: Can your wife keep a secret?

Mac: Gosh yes! We were engaged two weeks before I knew a thing about it.

Morley: Why didn't you dance last night?

Kerr: I had on a rented tux!

Morley: Well, what of it?

Kerr: It was rented where it would show.

It takes one hundred and fifty nuts to hold a car together but only one to scatter it all over creation.

Student 1. Why do old maids wear cotton gloves?

Student 2. Because they have no kids!

Do you hear the ocean moaning

Ever moaning sad and low?

'Tis because that fat old bather

Stepped upon his under tow!

"Can you prove that this hair restorer is good?" asked the customer.

"See that clerk by the sponge case?" asked the proprietor. "Yesterday he pulled the cork out of a bottle of this hair tonic with his teeth. Today notice he has a moustache."

Patient: "Say Doc, what's this bill for?"

Doctor: "Forty-two dollars; forty for twenty calls at two dollars a call, and two for medicine."

Patient: "Alright, Doc, here's two for the medicine. I'll pay the visits back."

The honeymoon is over when the bride serves hot tongue and cold shoulder.

Palmer: "Did you get all those questions in Anatomy?"

Burns: "Yes, it's the answers I missed."

Teacher: "Name one of the earliest electricians."

Student: "Noah! He made the ark light on Mount Ararat!"

Norah: "Is your brother, who is so deaf, any better?"

Bridget: "Sure, he'll be alright in the morning."

Norah: "You don't say so?"

Bridget: "Yes, he was arrested yesterday and he gets his hearing tomorrow morning."

She: I'll take my vaccination where it won't show.

Doctor: (Sizing her up) Best not vaccinated.

Smittie: I hear you are very musical.

Shrop: Yes, I play foot-notes on my shoe horn.

Ena: Why do you call your car Paul Revere?

Wendell: Because of its midnight rides.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

I nearly caused a riot,
For there were many crums in bed,
And he was on a fluid diet.
T'was time to make the patients bed,

Little Boy (visiting hospital for first time): Mother what are those?

Mother: Those are trained nurses, son.

Little Boy: Mom, show me the wild ones.

People and pins are useless when they lose their heads.

Evil thoughts, like green apples, upset the whole system.

McConnell: What's worse than a patient with diphtheria and scarlet fever.

Shrop: Why I guess a patient with rheumatism and St. Vitus dance.

Intermediate: Say the patient in B-14 is sure good looking!

Senior: Yes, but for goodness sakes, don't wash his face, he's had it washed four times this morning.

Nelson: I wish I could change the alphabet.

Metts: Why, what would you do?

Nelson: I'd put U and I closer together.

Dr. Allsop: Going to hear the lecture on appendicitis tonight?

Dr. Keyes: No, I'm tired of these organ recitals.

A KISS

A kiss is an anatomical juxtaposition of the orbicularius oris muscle in the state of contraction.

There are said to be 40,000 germs in a single kiss. It takes two to make a kiss That's 80,000 germs. Boy! What an army there must be at a petting party!

THE LAMP

CLASS PUN

On a bright sunshiny morn, the HAUN (Hon) WILLIAMS and myself started out for a ride along BROCKWAY. We had not walked long until a bus stopped beside us and guess who was in it, none other than MORGAN and SEABURN; they informed us they were going to spend the day at the isle of GAYETSKY. "CONTI persuade you to go along," chimed in the English JENKINS who was with them. Well it didn't take much persuading and in a second we were on our way to the isle.

One of the amusing sights we saw was a group of KUHNS (coons) CUTTING firewood. We stopped to watch them and each one entertained us with either a SONG-ER a recitation. Finally we left them to their work and again started.

The next one we METTs was JACOBS the shepherd, who was treating his BURNS with HERRINGTON'S solution. After telling us the advantages of this treatment we moved on.

Then a catastrophe befell us. Our bus became STUCKi in the CLAY and just as we were getting out, a hugh WHITE BAER affronted us, making our HARTWELL night stop beating. Just then PALMER appeared on the scene explaining that it was only her pet, a species of the MANGES.

By this time we were ALL-EN but Miss HAID and her chauffer JAMES came to our rescue and drove us without mishap to the isle where we all partook of an ice cream PARFITT, in JOHNSTON'S Chocolate Shoppe.

Gay Harris—'29

IN OUR DINING ROOM

They say it isn't proper
They say it isn't nice,
But the one who howls the loudest
Always gets the biggest slice.

I think I know what Cupid is,
Bacteria Amoris.
And when he's fairly at his work,
He causes Dolor Cordis.
So if you'd like for this disease
A remedy specific
Prepare an antitoxin please,
By methods scientific.
Inoculate another heart
With germs of this affection,
Apply this culture to your own
'Twill heal you to perfection.

THE LAMP

THE A-B-C'S OF THE GRADUATING CLASS IN PEDIATRICS

- A is for Arthur—master mind
The Pediatrician sweet and kind.
Whose surname Thomas doth ill befit
A man of such exceeding wit.
- B is for baby—Arthur's meat
He knows just what the kid should eat.
He understands it's grunts and groans
Discerns the secrets in it's bones.
- C is for Castor; it's the oil,
Time-honored cure prescribed by Hoyle,
Which banished all our childish pains;
Now only used for aeroplanes.
- D is for diet, figure it out;
The child weighs thirteen pounds about
It certainly would be very hard
But for Arthur's feeding card.
- E is for etiology; the scientific course
Now on each chart must appear that clause.
So we look to Doc Kramer who never has failed
To give us the knowledge in detail.
- F is for foolish: cruel word,
So many things appear absurd
To pediatricians strong and sane,
Especially the Nurses' brain.
- G is for Grandma, Arthur's foe,
What's best for kids she ought to know.
You can't tell her; she raised her brood
On Allenburg's Patent Food.
- H is for Heredity,
Be careful whom you wed, says he.
Be sure and search his family tree
For blemish or infirmity.
- I is for Infant, small and frail
The subject of this little tale.
But p'raps we'd better stop just here
And carry on another year.

THE LAMP

THE END OF A NURSE'S DAY

Seven o'clock and the Nurse's work
Was done for another day.
She heaved a sort of a tired sigh
And put the charts away.

Then sat for a minute and leaned her head
Over the little white desk—
"I wonder" she said to herself "after all,
Am I really doing my best?"

"Perhaps I could have started the day
With a brighter cherrier smile,
And answered the bells with a 'right away'
Instead of a 'after while.'

"And I might have listened with sweeter grace,
To the story of No. 6's woes,
She may be suffering more, perhaps
More than anyone knows.

"And I might have refrained from that half-way frown,
Although I was busy then,
When that frail little body, with sad blue eyes,
Kept ringing again and again.

"And I might have spoken a kindlier word
To the heart of that restless boy,
And stopped a moment to help him find
The missing part of his toy."

She sighed again and brushed a tear,
Then whispered—praying low
"Ah God, how can you accept this day
When it has been lacking so?"

And God looked down—He heard the sigh,
And saw the shining tear,
Then sent his Angel messenger
To whisper tenderly:—

"Perhaps you could have done better today
But the kind Omniscient One,
Seeing your fault does not forget
The beautiful things you've done."

And the nurse looked up with the tenderest smile
"Tomorrow I'll make it alright,"
Then added a note in the order book,
"Be good to them all tonight."

THE LAMP

ODE TO A NURSE

"The world grows better, year by year
Because some nurse in her little sphere
Puts on an apron and smiles and sings
And keeps on doing the some old things.
Taking temperatures, giving the pills
To remedy mankinds numerous ills,
Feeding babies, answering bells,
Being polite, with a heart that rebels,
Longing for home and all that it means,
And all the while
Wearing the same old professional smile,
Blessing the new born babe's first breath
Closing the eyes that are stilled in death.
Taking the blame for a Doctor's mistake,
O, what a lot of patience it takes.
Going off duty at seven o'clock,
Tired, discouraged and ready to drop,
Being called back special at seven-fifteen
With woe in her heart that must not be seen,
Morning and evening, noon and night
Just doing it over and hoping it's right.

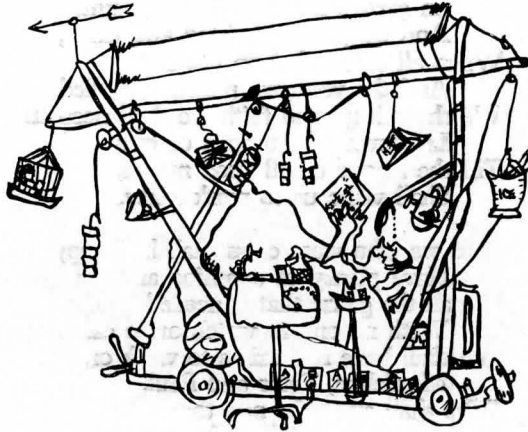
When we lay down our caps and cross o'er the bar
Oh Lord, will you give us just one little star,
To wear on our caps with our uniforms new,
In that city beyond where the "Head Nurse" is you."

Here is to Dr. Smeltzer, the man we
all used to fear,
When he came in with a patient, we
knew a lumbar puncture was near.
Then we started to tremble, hoping that
all would go right,
For we felt we couldn't please him, though
we tried with all our might.

But now since we've learned to know
him, we've found out how mistaken we were,
I don't know of another doctor that any of
us would prefer.
So let this be a lesson for each and
every one,
Don't judge by your first impression,
for nearly always you're wrong.

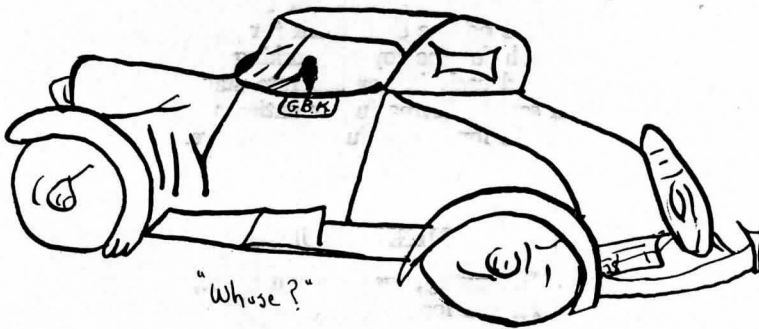
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- A Few Hints For Dr. Morrall -



- "How Electric Television Might Be Improved -"

W. H. H.



"Whose?"



W. H. H.



"Guess Who?"

THE LAMP

THE NURSE'S HEAVEN

"When earth's last microbe has fainted
And catgut lies twisted and dried,
When all carbol fushsin has faded
And the youngest patient has died,
We shall sleep, and faith we shall need it!
Lie down for an acon or two
Till the master of all good nurses,
Shall wake us to work anew.

And we who were cross shall be happy
Have plenty of sunshine and air,
Use all the gauze that is needed
With no one to watch or to care.
We shall have real saints to work on
Magdeline, Peter and Paul,
Who shall sleep the nite thru without hypos
And shall not have hysteria at all.

And only the master shall praise us
And only the master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money
And no one shall work for gain.
But each for the joy of working
And each in her separate star
Shall see the divine in her patients
And love them just as they are."

NIGHT NURSE

"O, weary, weary night nurse,
As the long night winds its way,
How many acts of kindness
You perform till break of day.

O, little do we realize
The many steps you take,
The many breaths you lighten
All for kindness' sake."

He seized her in the dark and kissed her!
And for a moment bliss was his.
"Oh my! I thought it was my sister" he cried,
She laughed, and said "It is."

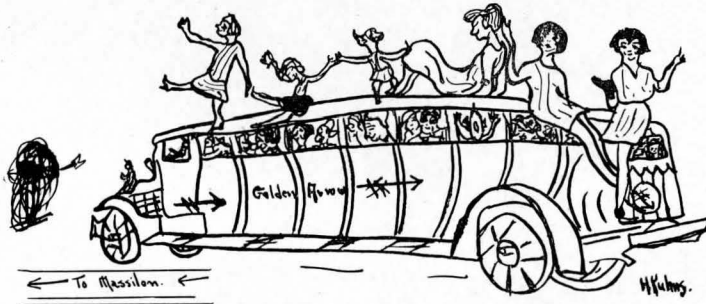
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H.K. King.



H.K. King.



H.K. King.



THE LAMP

WHAT BECAME OF A LIE

First somebody told it,
Then the room wouldn't hold it,
So the busy tongues rolled it
Till they got it outside.
Then the crowd came across it,
And never once lost it,
But tossed it and tossed it
Till it grew long and wide.

From a very small lie, sir,
It grew deep and high, sir,
Till it reached to the sky, sir,
And frightened the moon;
For she hid her sweet face, sir,
In a veil of cloud-lace, sir,
At the dreadful disgrace, sir,
That happened at noon.

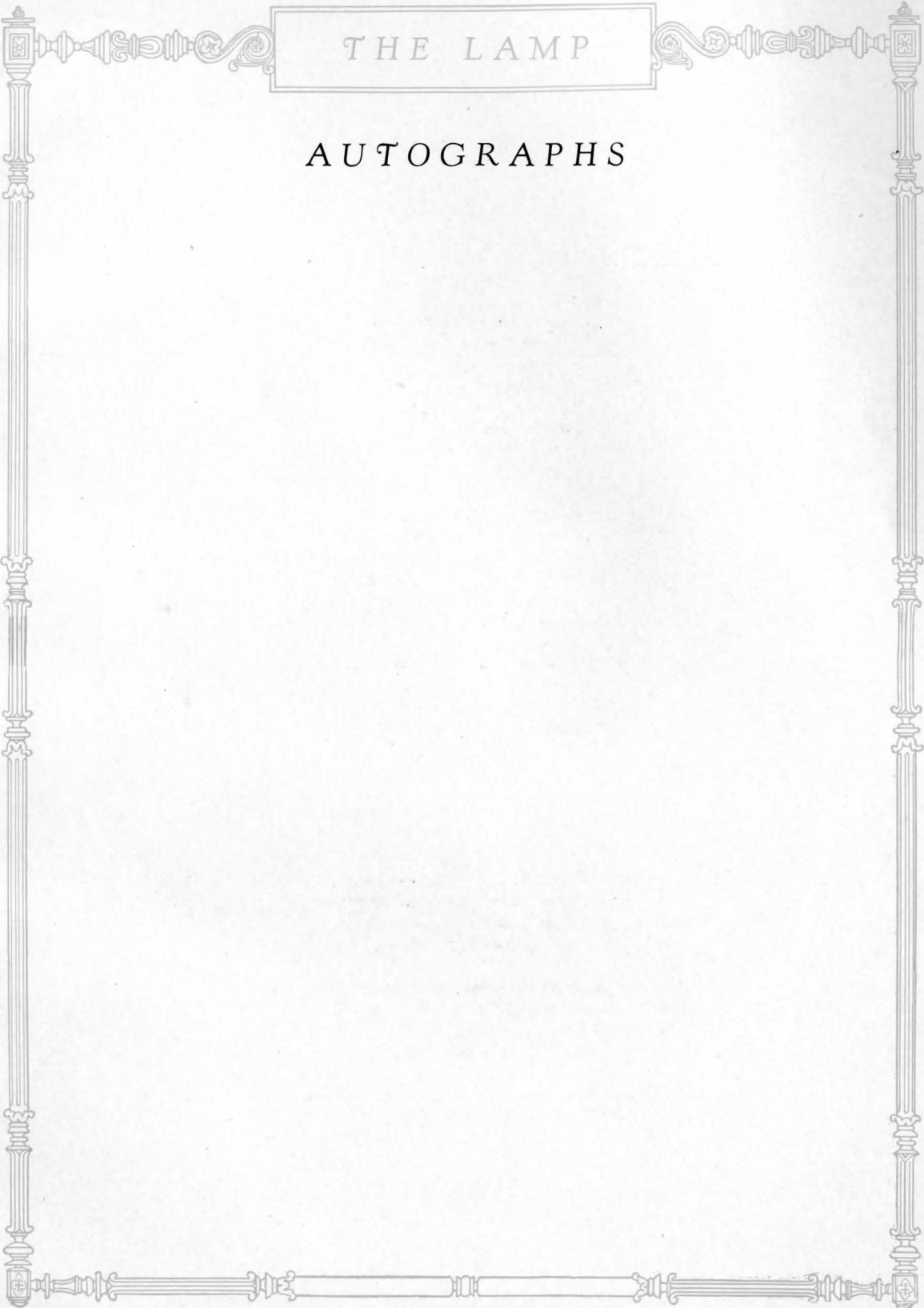
This lie brought forth others,
Dark sisters and brothers,
And fathers and mothers,
A terrible crew.
And while head 'long they hurried,
The people they flurried
And troubled and worried
As lies always do.

YOUR ROOM MATE

Who ambles in when you're on nights
Slams the door—of your sleep makes light,
And makes you mad enough to fight?
Your Room Mate.

Who wears your hose, your shoes, your hat,
Your clothes, if she's not too fat,
And will not even stop at that?
Your Room Mate.

Who cheers you up when you are blue?
When you are sick takes care of you
And when you're broke, will see you through?
Your Room Mate.



THE LAMP

AUTOGRAPHS