

The Senior Class of the  
Youngstown Hospital Association  
School of Nursing

*presents the*

# CADUCEUS



## Dedication

We the class of 1947 respectfully wish to dedicate this book to our Alma Mater on the occasion of her fiftieth anniversary.

Each year for one half a century a group of well educated women have left this school as graduate nurses. Some have succeeded in their chosen life work. Some have failed, but the greatest number have come through to prove a credit to our school and her teachers.

We are proud to become members of her honored alumnae and are grateful to her for the knowledge, the faith, the tolerance, the skills and the loyalty which she has instilled in our hearts and minds.

This shall be our heritage—to add to her dignity and her glory.

Viva Alma Mater! May you always look to new horizons and lead the way ever forward, ever onward.



**David A. Endres**

*Superintendent of the Hospital*



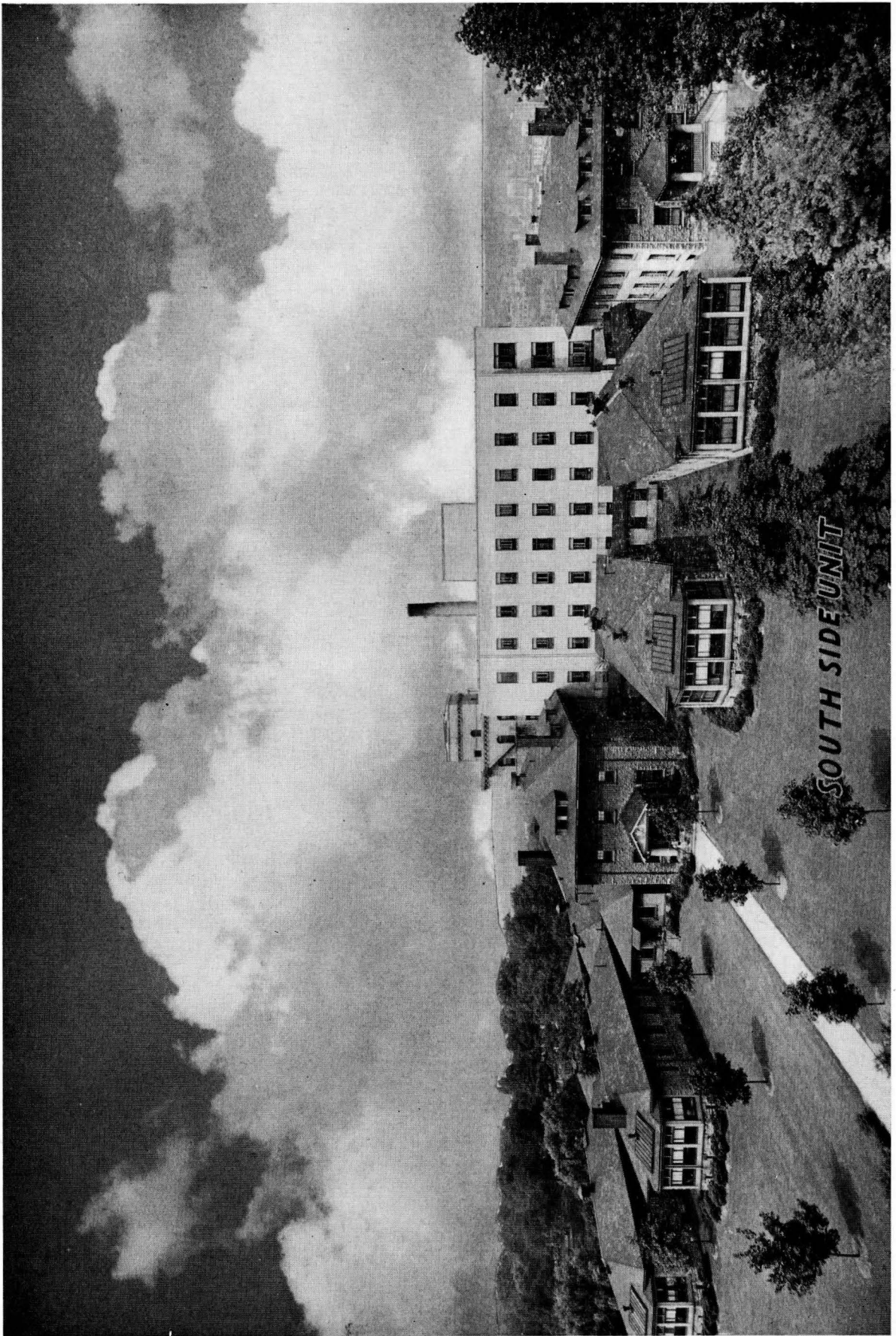
**Ruth E. Aubrey**

*Director, School of Nursing*

Graduate: Youngstown Hospital School of Nursing

Post-graduate work: B. S. degree Teachers College,  
Columbia University





## School History

Our hospital with a capacity of sixty beds was founded on New Court Street in the year 1896. The first class of five young women under the direction of Miss Sarah Sims, superintendent of the hospital, graduated in 1898.

The life of the students in the early days differed considerably from our daily routine. The student body consisted of approximately two freshmen, two intermediates and two seniors. The graduate staff was the superintendent and perhaps a graduate nurse. The nurses lived on the third floor of the hospital and ate in the dining room for all hospital employees. The students, garbed just as we, reported for duty at six thirty in the morning. They gave baths, took temperatures, prepared the patient's trays, prepared prescriptions (there was no druggist at that time) gave treatments, and did the general ward cleaning. The treatments were few in comparison to our daily treatments. Tepid sponge baths for the multitude of typhoid patients kept the nurses busy. Dressings and poultices usually completed their treatment list. There was of course no sulfa, penicillin, intravenous infusions, and the many other medications and treatments so common to us.

The day staff worked until the patients were comfortably settled for the night, often ten o'clock. One lone student cared for the patients throughout the night. The nurses tumbled wearily into bed after their long day only to be aroused if they were needed. Their off-duty was an afternoon about every two weeks. One can easily see why social activities and extra curricular interests were nil.

Then too, the students had their studies. Anatomy and physiology, Clara Week Shaw's textbook of nursing, and a medical dictionary were their textbooks. Lectures on obstetrics were given by Doctor J. J. Thomas and materia medica and medical and surgical diseases were taught by Doctor Wheland and later by Doctor Clark.

The largest ward had twelve beds and was called the railroad because the patients were usually accident cases from the railroads. There were few accidents from the small steel mills then in operation. A small building of two rooms housed the contagious cases. Very few children were admitted to the hospital so there was no pediatric department. The period of training was two years and three months, the first three months being a probationary period. In 1911 it was extended to three year period. At the completion of the course an oral examination was given by the doctors. It was not until 1918 that state board examinations were given.

In 1902 the South Side unit of the Youngstown Hospital Association with capacity of one hundred beds was opened with Miss Wilhelmina Salem as directress. Two medical students were accepted for the internship. Nursing instructors complemented the doctors' lectures. The following year the student nurses went to Florence Crittenden Home for their obstetrical experience.

In 1904 private duty nurses were introduced into our hospital on twenty four hour duty. In 1912 twelve hour duty was arranged and in 1937 the eight hour day became the general rule. Obstetrical experience was given in our hospital starting in 1907 and in 1909 diet kitchen service was begun for one month.

The first superintendent of the hospital was Mr. Fred Bunn who took office in 1910 with Miss Sarah Evans acting as directress of nursing.

# School History

The Tod Wing with fifty beds added in 1912 and in 1914 the Stambaugh Nurses Home was built for the students. A dispensary opened at this time too.

Children were being admitted more frequently so "O" ward was adapted for twenty five children.

The year 1917 found us engaged in World War I and many of our staff volunteered their services to the Armed Forces.

The probation period was extended from three to four months in 1925 and in 1927 graduation from high school became a pre-requisite to entering our school. The next year a public health affiliation was provided for the students.

In 1929 the North Side unit was built with a capacity of one hundred and fifty beds. Miss Dorothy Windley became directress of nursing and practical examinations were begun.

In 1930 obstetrical affiliation was increased to four months and the following year public health training was changed to two months.

The year 1932 brought forth a world wide depression which held our country in its grip. Our hospital accepted students from smaller hospitals which were forced to close their nursing schools from lack of funds. Our dispensary was closed, but otherwise our hospital carried on.

In 1933 the probationary period was increased to six months and diet kitchen to two months.

A tuition fee was established in 1934 and particular attention was paid to the student's health by routine physical examinations.

In 1936 the Youngstown College established a pre-nursing course. Many of our students are taking advantage of this opportunity to obtain a degree.

The modern industrial wing was a fine addition to the South Side unit in 1938. The following year, Mr. David Endres became superintendent. Student allowances were stopped and scholarships became tenable at Youngstown College.

In 1940 psychiatric affiliation with Massillon State Hospital for two months was added. We re-opened our dispensary. We are proud to say that we became accredited by the N.L.N.E. cooperative course.

In 1941 our nation was once again engaged in a world war and once more our hospital rallied to the cause. Refresher courses were given to retired graduates who returned to duty for the emergency. Women volunteered as nurses' aides. Summer courses were started at Youngstown College.

In 1942 the Buechner wing of the nurses' home was opened.

In 1943 the Cadet Nurse Corp was established and our curriculum was streamlined. More students enrolled in each class. Many spent their last six months in government hospitals. The Cadet Corp was discontinued in 1946.

The year 1946 found us constructing a new wing at the North Side unit. We are looking forward to its completion and to the new wing at the South Side. We have progressed with huge strides since 1896, but we are looking forward to a future filled with promises.





**NORTH SIDE UNIT**

## Executive and Administrative Faculty



1st row: L. M. Beery, E. Baksa, F. Koch, J. Stevens, L. Yatso.

2nd row: C. Hammitt, F. Knight, A. Hojer, S. Thomas, G. Patterson, L. Reid.

3rd row: J. Anderson, F. Cummings, M. Van Ness, M. Aubrey, W. Bossert.

Not Pictured: M. J. Shafer.



## Executive and Administrative Faculty

MISS FREDERICKA E. KOCH, B. S., R. N.—Assistant Director School of Nursing  
Lutheran Hospital School of Nursing, Cleveland, Ohio  
Youngstown College

MISS JEAN M. ANDERSON, R. N.—Assistant Director School of Nursing  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MRS. LENORE CRAVEN YATSKO, R. N.—Assistant in Nursing Office  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MRS. MARJORIE GUNTER, R. N.—Assistant in Nursing Office  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing

MISS GOLDA G. KILPATRICK, B. S., R. N.—Night Supervisor  
Van Wert County Hospital, Van Wert, Ohio  
Youngstown College

MISS FLORENCE CUMMINGS, B. S., R. N.—Assistant Night Supervisor  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MISS DOROTHY TAYLOR, R. N.—Assistant Night Supervisor  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MISS LAURA MAY BEERY, B. S., R. N.—Educational Director  
Mercy Hospital School of Nursing, Hamilton, Ohio  
Wittenberg College  
New York University

MISS WINIFRED BOSSERT, B. S., R. N.—Nursing Arts Instructor  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MISS MARGARET AUBREY, B. S., R. N.—Science Instructor  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MISS GAYLE PATTERSON, R. N.—Assistant Nursing Arts Instructor  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

MISS CAMILLA HAMMITT, R. N.—Assistant Director, School of Nursing  
Mount Sinai Hospital School of Nursing, Cleveland, Ohio  
Certificate in Public Health Nursing, Western Reserve University,  
Cleveland, Ohio

## Executive and Administrative Faculty



1st row: H. Salandra, J. Spires, F. Wheeler, O. Bucci.

2nd row: D. Titus, E. Robinson, G. Tribby.

Not Pictured: G. Kilpatrick, D. Taylor, M. Gunter, R. Ifft, T. Esping, P. Tweeddale, L. Wollnik, E. Schiller, N. Scott, J. Michelin, A. Porter, S. Dziak.





## **Executive and Administrative Faculty**

**MISS MARY JEANNE SHAFER, B. S., R. N.—Clinical Instructor**  
Ohio State University School of Nursing, Columbus, Ohio  
Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio

**MISS ESTHER SCHILLER, R. N.—Night Supervisor**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing

**MISS ETHEL BAKSA, R. N.—Assistant Night Supervisor**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C.  
Youngstown College

**MRS. JANET STEVENS, B. S., R. N.—Clinical Instructor**  
Ohio State University School of Nursing  
Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio

**MISS AUSTA HOJER, B. A., R. N.—Assistant Director School of Nursing**  
Swedish Covenant Hospital School of Nursing, Chicago, Illinois  
Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania

**MRS. THOMAS BAILEY, R. N.—Assistant in Nursing Office**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
University of Michigan

**MRS. FAYE KNIGHT, R. N.—Assistant in Nursing Office**  
York Hospital School of Nursing, York, Pa.  
Northwestern University, Chicago

**MRS. RUTH IFFT, R. N.—Supervisor Obstetrical Nursing**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing

**MRS. LOIS DUESING REID, R. N.—Supervisor of Medical and Surgical Nursing**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

**MRS. JOHANNA SPIRE, R. N.—Supervisor Operating Room**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing

**MISS FLORENCE WHEELER, R. N.—Supervisor Pediatric Nursing**  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

## **Executive and Administrative Faculty**

**MISS GERALDINE TRIBBY, R. N.**—Supervisor Emergency Room  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Youngstown College

**MRS. EINA J. ROBINSON, R. N.**—Supervisor of Rotary Children's Home  
Toledo Hospital, Toledo, Ohio

**MRS. PAULINE TWEEDDALE, R. N.**—Supervisor of Blood Bank and Oxygen  
Therapy  
Warren City Hospital, Warren, Ohio

**MISS LORRAINE WOLLNIK, B. S., R. N.**—Supervisor Orthopedic and Surgical  
Nursing  
St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, Youngstown, Ohio  
Youngstown College

**MISS OLINDA BUCCI, R. N.**—Instructor in Pediatrics  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing  
Children's Hospital, Cincinnati, Ohio  
University of Cincinnati

**MISS THELMA ESPING**  
St. Lukes Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio  
Youngstown College

**MRS. JEANNETTE MICHELIN, R. N.**—Supervisor Delivery Room  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing

**MISS ALICE PORTER, R. N.**—Supervisor Obstetrical Nursing  
St. Luke's Hospital School of Nursing, Cleveland, Ohio  
Youngstown College

**MISS NOVELLO SCOTT, R. N.**—Supervisor Surgical Nursing  
Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing

**MISS DOROTHY TITUS, R. N.**—Supervisor Operating Room  
Cambridge Hospital, Cambridge, Massachusetts

**MISS SUZANNE DZIAK, B. S., R. N.**—Supervisor Medical Nursing  
St. Alexis Hospital School of Nursing, Cleveland, Ohio  
Duquesne University, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

**MISS HELEN SALANDRA, R. N.**—Teaching Supervisor Obstetrical Nursing  
St. Luke's Hospital School of Nursing, Cleveland, Ohio  
Youngstown College

# The 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 mischievous, 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 practice of my profession. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

# Senior Class Officers



President—Mary Gonda  
First Vice President—Marie Carpenter  
Second Vice President—Dorothy Jackson

## Secretaries

Mary Ellen Kocis  
Freda Joseph  
Phyllis Brooks

## Treasurers

Sally Shores  
Virginia McCreary  
Ruth Bricker

# Annual Staff



Class Advisor—Laura May Beery

Editor—Paulina Taylor

Co-editors—Joanne Jones, Delores Zeisler, Dorothy Jackson

Arts Editor—Elizabeth Snyder

Feature Editor—Agnes Macara

Business Manager—Ruth Jones

Photography—General Staff

Class Motto: Enter to learn,  
Go forth to SERVE.

Flower: Talisman Rose

Class Colors:  
BLUE and  
WHITE

Class of 1941

1896  
1941

YKAR

**Freda Adaway**

Earnest and able in all she  
may do  
We're sure Freda will come  
shining through.

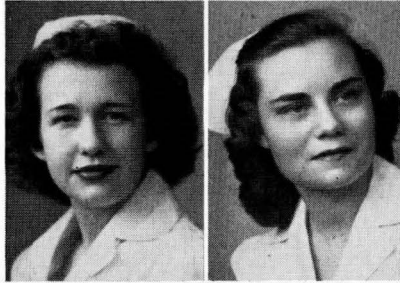


**Lucille Anderson**

Andy besides being a solid  
gate  
Is also a famous sophisticate.

**Louise Baker**

A red haired minx  
But by far no jinx.



**Gloria Barker**

Her 'Alice blue gown'  
Really gets her around.

**Edith Bayer**

"Edie" is the sporty type  
Without sports she would  
gripe.

*Edie Bayer*



**Lois Bell**

A charmer is Lois Bell  
With beaus she does very  
well.

**Ila Berry**

Shy and quiet—friendly be-  
yond a doubt  
Its a pleasant treat to have her  
about.



**Betty Blash**

A joker is Betty Blash  
Her quips always come in a  
flash.

**Rose Bort**

Her gay manner and pleasing  
way  
Help to chase the gloom away.



**Ruth Bricker**

Ruthanne is quite a brick  
By her friends she'll always  
stick.

**Phyllis Brooks**

Scotty sings away down low  
No wonder all the kids said  
"mo".



**Patricia Brown**

A flair for clothes with the  
latest "fad"  
A day with "Pat" is far from  
sad.



*Josephine's Niece  
 Hello! I got all the food.  
 Dear old Shaver!*

**Marie Carpenter**

To her our troubles we do confess  
 For an interest in others she does express.

*Best Wishes to my Twin, Marie*



**Mary Cline**

Silver tones true and clear  
 Fall so lightly on the ear.

**Mary Cook**

So quiet and sleek in all her ways  
 There is a confiding moment on any day.



**Julia Costarella**

Nimble fingers on the keys  
 Bring forth pleasing melodies.

**Mildred Deak**

Full of pep and lots of vim  
 Around her, life is never dim.



**Helen Demidovich**

Kind, loyal, faithful and true  
 Its nice to know we can count on you.

**Theresa DeRiso**

Large expressive eyes and curly hair  
 Full of fun that is always rare.



**Ethel Drew**

Lofty stature  
 Friendly nature.

**La Verne Fair**

The answer to her hero's prayer  
 Is petite LaVerne Fair.



**Mary Gonda**

Our President—manner mild and sweet  
 Her jolly air wins all she meets.

**Donna Grant**

A bit daring—a bit gay  
 Donna is always that way.



**Betty Griggs**

Funny gal this Betty "No?"  
 Makes you laugh and roar so.

**Martha Guzaliak**

Neat and petite  
And sings oh so sweet.



**Mary Harrison**

A friend so true could ne're be  
found  
Plus a jolly fellow all the way  
around.

**Mabel Hayman**

Brown eyes and wavy hair  
Likes Hayman but prefers  
Clair.



**Gladys Hood**

A loving mother was her  
earnest desire  
Her nursing career it was to  
retire.

**Jean Host**

Always very nice but shy,  
Her rating with us is quite  
high.  
*Always  
Jean*



**Gloria Hughes**

Her banter and way are both  
quite gay  
She is happy no matter the  
way.

**Dorothy Hull**

Her Liverpool Drawl  
Is noticed by all.



**Florence Hutton**

True and wholehearted  
From faith ne're departed.

**Barbara Jackson**

An all round good kid—one of  
the best  
Comes through undaunted—no  
matter the test.



**Dorothy Jackson**

She can take it "I say"  
And give it back the same  
way.

**Joann Jones**

Jolly and joyful is our wonder-  
ful "Jo".  
We'd love to have her with us  
wherever we go.



**Ruth Jones**

She is known for her cup of  
tea  
As black as black could ever  
be.

**Frieda Joseph**

She is sure to win success  
Never will be friendless.

*Success  
to you  
Frieda*



**Ann Knezich**

Golden chances never pass  
This clever, comely little lass.

**Marion Knouss**

Short, blonde, and very coy  
Sighs, as she says I love that  
boy.

*Love  
and my affection  
for only one  
Marion*



**Mary Kocis**

Sweet in manner every day  
Gracious in all her many  
ways.

**Josephine Kossick**

Hers is our little chatterbox  
A dainty miss with curly locks.



**June Koval**

Wardrobe—Glamorous  
Disposition—Amourous.

**Therese Lawlor**

Her mimicry in jest  
Is one of the very best.



**Agnes Macara**

Laughters at her beck and call  
As she chides one and all.

**Virginia McCreary**

Life is'nt bad as it sometimes  
seems  
Because she never loses her  
dreams.



**Ruth Nelson**

If all dreams come true  
Then yours will too.

*Ruth Nelson*

**Lucille Patrick**

Tall, dark—a twinkle in her  
eye  
She has the ring from that  
certain guy.

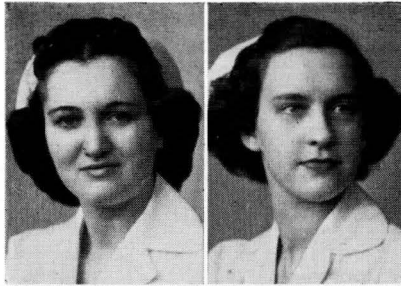


**Dorathe Pearl**

Visions of devilmint dance in  
her head,  
From fixing a date to stripping  
a bed.

**Alfreda Pietrzak**

Tall regal—at first glance shy  
Until you see the mischief in  
her eye.

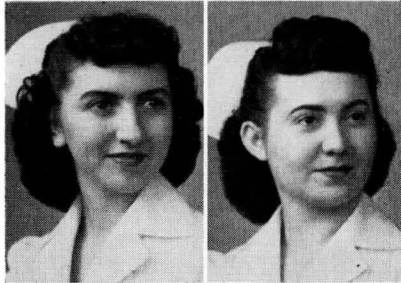


**Rhoda Prosser**

A future housewife all for Gus  
The very best wishes from all  
of us.

**Dortha Proudfoot**

Laughing surprise  
Held in those pretty eyes.



**Anne Mae Pupac**

Her lovely dancing feet  
Are seldom if ever beat.

**Alice Ryan**

Your trouble and care, she is  
willing to share.



**Hazel St. Clair**

Music in a quiet mood  
Gives her a peaceful inter-  
lude.

**Betty Severyn**

High grades in classes, very  
refined  
We need more nurses of Betty's  
kind



**Lucille Severyn**

Kindness—a willing audience  
to all  
She shall be a friend to those  
who call.

**Sally Sherl**

A most willing worker—  
friendly to all  
The sun shines bright on  
Sally and Paul.



**Eleanor Sherwood**

She'll playfully tease  
Then try to appease.

**Ann Shuster**

She's always busy playing  
pranks  
For many laughs, we owe her  
thanks.



**Mary Jane Simcox**

Troubles come and go  
She is never daunted by woe.

**Kathryn Smith**

Fine music and art  
Have certainly caught at her  
heart.



**Mary Snyder**

Clever Mary  
Not contrary.



**Elizabeth Snyder**

Always ready with a helping  
hand.  
Her ardent praise, this does  
demand.



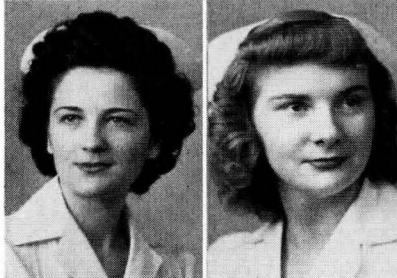
**Alice Stauffer**

Blue as the skies  
Are her fair eyes.



**Jane Stephenson**

Slim, attractive is our Jane  
Tall as swaying sugar cane.



**Lois Stoeber**

This pretty lass  
Beaus surround enmasse.



**Dorothy Stoffel**

Whether she's happy or blue  
She always comes smiling  
through.



**Ruth Stroup**

Dependable and co-operative  
too  
She is always very nice to  
you.



**Paulina Taylor**

Solid and dependable  
Certainly not expendable.



**Dorothy Thoresen**

A fashion plate that is really  
a treat  
A gal like our Dolly is hard to  
beat.



**Jean Underwood**

Here's to Jeanie with the dark  
brown hair  
As kind and sweet as she is  
fair.



**Anne Vonu**

Nothing can efface  
Her air of queenly grace.





**Barbara Waddington**

She's swell and lots of fun to  
be with  
Nonchalance is her natural  
gift.



**Blanche Waid**

Blanche is shy and quiet  
She will never have to diet.

*"Keep smiling  
Blanche"*

**Emilie Wanat**

Brilliant and fair  
A combination rare.



**Ruth Ward**

With R.M. Ward, you are  
never bored.

**Janet Weimer**

She has a devil—may care  
And a very light-hearted air.



**Ethel Weinstein**

I have my problems, my days  
of woe—  
But I chatter, chatter as I go.

**Wanda Winter**

Wanda with all her enterprises  
Sure has caused some great  
surprises.

*With Sincere Best  
Wishes and Love,  
Wanda Winter*



**Helen Yanus**

Her quiet and retiring way  
Quite fail to cover her manner  
so gay.

**Mary Yerman**

Sense of humor can't be  
marred,  
To find one sweeter would be  
hard.



**Delores Zeisler**

A hard working girl is she  
As conscientious as she can  
be.

**Joanne Zimmerman**

Better to give than receive  
Is what she will always be-  
lieve.



**NOT PICTURED**

- Alice Baird
- Irene Barolok
- Norma Bartholome
- Virginia Duncan
- LeeAnna Parker

# Farewell

'Twas not so long we were probies garbed in blue  
Struggling through books and floor duty, too.  
The shining future seemed so far ahead  
And how difficult just to make a bed!

'Twas not so long the distinguished cap to us bestowed  
Then upon our sleeves the first chevrons sewed.  
Each day the dream—a nurse—visioned more clear,  
However, we had completed only a single year.

'Twas not so long we ventured to North Side,  
The long days of maternity we took in our stride.  
Two months in Massillon—surely we'll recall  
The fun we had in Allman Hall.

'Twas not so long two chevrons marked us the senior class  
The curtains were drawn on our studies at last.  
Each day we counted from hour to hour—  
Our goal finally reached by the will of the Power.

And now we stand—graduates garbed in white  
A world of responsibility and duty in sight.  
We'll remember all who instructed the way,  
Forever, our classmates we worked with each day.

Our three years are over. It is time we must part  
To begin pathways anew from wherever we start.  
So cherishing the memories and people we've met,  
It's just—"Farewell"—we'll never forget!



# Housemothers



First Row: Mrs. Prentice, Mrs. Cross, Mrs. Lightcap.  
Second Row: Mrs. Paine, Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Hanson.  
Mrs. Campbell not pictured.



## Housemothers

"Hey, Mom! My roommate locked our door and I don't have my key. Will you unlock it for me?" So Mom, busy as she may be, stops whatever she is doing and goes up to your room with you. Every p.r.n. Ma bawls you out for forgetting your key but most of the time she is a real sport about it. Maybe she will give you a gentle tap on the "you know what," but it's only done in fun.

But Mom has her bad moments, too,—Just like the rest of us. She gets quite perturbed when we trot off to a movie, to Bordens or to Pops without letting her know. If while we are gone, a phone call comes for us, Mom hunts high and low so we won't miss it (especially if it's THE MAN). She keeps right on paging us until some good deed Dottie tells her where we are.

Did you ever discover that you were hungry as a bear—and the ten o'clock bell had just rung? If so, just tell Ma about it when she comes around for bed check. Nine chances out of ten she will be back in a few minutes with an apple or some crackers. No doubt she remembers how hungry she used to get, so she goes asking for donations in our rooms. Who said, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach"? That's the way to a nurse's heart, too.

And if you are down in the dumps about something and everyone seems against you, just go down to Ma. She will listen to you and let you blow off as much steam as you like. You always come away feeling better, too. Yes, she will listen to us gripe and complain, but she would much rather listen to a happy person. Have you ever watched her eyes light up when you are telling her of some achievement you have made? Things like that make her happy. Maybe she doesn't think the achievement is a great one, but at least she makes you think she does. And what can bolster the ego more than a good listener?

Good old Ma! She is there whenever you need her. Wasn't she there to comfort you when you nearly flunked Materia Medica or what ever it was that gave you a hard time? She was right there to tell you, "I told you so" the night you got your cap. Probably she has made more than one of you unpack your suitcase and give it another try before admitting defeat. Now aren't you glad you did?

When we graduate and leave this Nurses Home that has housed so much happiness and despair, we will want to see Ma even though we know that no one in this whole world could possibly touch the spot in our hearts that our own mother's do. We know that these, our foster mothers, have come as close as anyone will. We love them and really hate to leave them. They are grand women, all of them.

## February Class--"48"



Stephana Bury, Mary Davis, Pauline Hlay, Paula Holub, Phyllis Jones, Helen Kelso, Dorothy Knapp, Lois Milby, Jane Mincher, Frances Opaleski, Colleen Upole, Loretta Vitullo, Evelyn Williams, Anna Yurjevich.



# Class History February 1948

It seems that I have been appointed to reveal the contents of the diary of the class of February, 1948.

As I turn the pages back over the past year many pleasant experiences are brought to mind. Our little book is completely filled.

To start with we had better start at the beginning. What better place could there be to start?

On January 7th, we were instructed to report to the North Side. We were all thrilled. Bright and early the next morning we went to the Nursing School Office, and received our orientation, and so off to our respective wards. That night when we got off duty we all gathered in one room. You can imagine what went on. We were in a haze. The North Side was so different from the South Side. We all wanted to go back to the South Side. This is a little further back in the diary, but a year later we just hated to leave the North Side.

Classes soon started and we were busy. Really busy.

February 1st, we had completed our first year of training. This really called for a celebration. The whole class went out to dinner and to a movie.

March and April saw us thru' our classes and it was during this time that many of us received our obstetrical training. It was also during this time that the obstetrical business was booming.

We reported for duty at Massillon on May 1st. When we got there we were so confused that we didn't know whether we were coming or going. The experience however, proved to be invaluable and as it turned out we all liked it a lot.

July—Vacation at last. Twenty-one days of doing anything we wanted to. Sleeping late in the morning and staying out until five after ten. It was heaven. However, when our three weeks had passed we were all perfectly willing to come back to our routine. There was just one drawback, we needed another vacation to rest up.

August and September passed uneventfully except for the fact that classes started. Part of the class started on the "Block system", and before we knew it October had arrived.

In October we had a hay-ride. What fun! The night was crisp and the moon was full. We had a grand time.

November came and passed and in December the whole class of '48 sponsored a dance which was held at the Stambaugh Auditorium. It was a gala affair and there were moonbeams and stardust in the eyes of many.

In January we all came back to the South Side.

On February 1st we had completed two whole years of training. We received our second chevrons. It was a wonderful feeling to know that now we had two years behind us and only one year to go. In a year we will have reached the goal which is uppermost in every student nurse's heart, that of a Graduate Nurse.

June Class--"48"

*Loads of  
luck to you  
A. Sbandi*



Louise Abrams, Helen Brown, Margaret Carle, Julia Fatsich, Winifred Hillis,  
Gertrude Lundgren, Rita Newhouse, Anita Sbandi, Marie Walko.





# Class History June 1948

On the afternoon of June 16, 1945, we came to the Stambaugh Nurses Home. Singly and in awe of what was in store for us. We were assigned our rooms and given the rest of the week-end off to do as we wished. On Sunday we all came back to the Nurses Home, and gathering in small groups discussed the following day and its expectations.

Needless to say, we attended classes every day, having time off for lunch and dinner; and oh how wonderful, when we finally had finished our week. For on Saturday afternoons and Sundays we could go home again.

The following months were those of hard work and study. How we envied the girls who did not have to stay in and study, but could go for walks or to the movies. But we pocketed our grievances and made up our minds to cram all the knowledge we could in our brains.

Four months passed and we were on duty for two hours each day. How we looked forward to the day when we would be looked up to as seniors. Because they are so professional and so efficient.

The monotony of classes was relieved at intervals by the informal dances sponsored by our class advisor. These took place every week.

In October we had a Hallow'een party. The witches were abroad that night, and even our instructors laid aside their robes of dignity and joined in the fun. Games and dancing made up the entertainment, and a very appetizing lunch ended the affair.

One happy day in November we were told to be in the auditorium immediately after lunch. And guess what? Yes, we received our bibs; the first step toward our goal, which here-to-for had seemed so far distant as to never be reached.

Classes continued and hours on the floor were increased. We now spent eight hours on duty and were very tired when we came off. No more happy week-ends except as they were given us by the supervisors on the floor.

December 14 we took our practicals; each one praying that she would pass.

Then we went on a vacation. It really helped to get away, but I am sure every one was glad to be back at the end of two weeks.

On January 12 we received our caps. Now we had actually arrived. We were so proud to think that at last we were sophomores and not "probies".

A new schedule with several new classes filled our time and lasted until May. We were having some of our most difficult subjects, and really studied. Everyone was successful in passing all the subjects; and were now looking forward to another vacation.

Finally the time arrived and every one was off in a bustle to spend two weeks doing nothing except what she wanted to do. Time passed all too quickly and before we knew it we were back again at good old Stambaugh Nurses Home. The first year of our training over we received our first chevron and were proud to cast off the name of "Sophomore" and take on the slightly more dignified name of "Junior".

Classes started again with more studying. But this time we only had three subjects to carry, which was quite different from the six or eight we had carried when we were "probies". Again everyone came through with flying colors. Well, maybe some of the colors were a bit pale, but anyway they came through.

This year our class sponsored the Christmas dance at the Stambaugh Auditorium. It was a gay affair with everyone looking her best in a new or almost new formal.

Another vacation coming up. This time only a week. Then to Massillon to spend three months studying psychiatry.

At first we were rather homesick, but decided to make the best of it and before we knew it we were back in Youngstown. This time at the North Side Unit.

We were looking forward to the banquet and dance our class presented the Seniors. Then with baccalaureate and graduation everyone was kept busy. This time we just went to add color to the procession. But next year we will be the main actors in the performance.

Well, sad to say, all things, good or bad, must come to an end. Next year look for us in the front of the book.

## September Class--"48"



Marian Barnhill, Helen Bodnar, Mary Elizabeth Brant, Helen Campbell, Mildred Chicko, Katherine Cockman, Lois Cox, Marjorie Edwards, Dorothy Finnie, Gloria Gibson, Grayce Goddard, Arlene Johnson, Dolores Latronica, Beverly Loy, Elizabeth Melcher, Mary Mirante, Mary Munn, Dolores Newman, Grace Ort, Audrey Patterson, Naomi Pyer, Margaret Rombold, Olga Savastenok, Joann Shivley, Arlene Souders, Janet Trautman, Yolandi Vallesi, Evelyn Whittenberger.

*E. Melcher*





## Class History September 1948

We, the September class of 1948 have walked many miles since January 7, 1947—the day we put into use what was so patiently taught to us in the class room. That was the day when the green and white of our frightened personalities became the blue and white of our starched uniforms.

Work, classes, and studies came to a climax on April 9, 1946 when a solemn group of girls marched into the auditorium of the Stambaugh Nurses Home. That night at a very impressive ceremony we received our caps.

With added dignity to carry our added responsibilities we marched forward.

July saw us on vacation and moving to the North Side to a new kind of work. Thus, we approached another milestone in our three years of training.

September brought the division of our "happy family"—part, apprehensively, on their way to Massillon while the remainder stayed at home and carried on their diligent work. This month chevrons were awarded and we became Juniors.

December brought forth Santa Claus and the dance which was a great success.

January—the new year, added the block system and many hours of hard work. Our first anniversary was celebrated by staying home to study the many new subjects at our disposal.

Thus, as the year 1946 has become a dream, 1947 has become a reality and one year closer to the goal of our three years—graduation!

## Massillon Affiliates



Ruth Bawn, Patricia Bixler, Margaret Boyd, Marie Genetin, Stephana Schlosser,  
Rosalie Baumberger, Olga Jurick, Carolyn Klein, Rosemary McShane,  
Elaine Spina.



## Class of Massillon Affiliates 1948

June 18, 1945. Here we are at Kent State University—a group of scared girls ready to start our pre-cadet courses.

July 1. We are proudly wearing our cadet uniforms and can now say we are student nurses.

August 31. Our classes at Kent State are over at last. Oh, Massillon! here we come.

September 3. Massillon at last. Our class is one big happy family for now we have added a new section. Welcome to nursing, kids.

October. No wonder we are confused. Today is our first day on floor duty.

November 15. Still in training! We love the pleasant atmosphere here at State.

December 6. Finally the moment we have all been waiting for has arrived—capping exercise today. With dignity we repeated the Florence Nightingale's pledge. We are proud to be a part of such an honored profession.

January 1. The new year finds us scared and bewildered for here we are in Youngstown at the South Side Unit. However, we are ready to give our services.

March 15. After two months at the South Side, we have met many new friends and are getting over our homesickness.

February 1. Oh, where are our books? It's time for class.

May 31. No more classes for the summer!

July 1. Today the rest of our class joined us. They were loaded down with luggage and looked as green as we did on that memorable day.

August 1. Vacation time has come.

August 26. Packing again! This time we are bound for North Side.

October 1. We really know what work is now, for we are working on the obstetrical floors. Oh, what fun!

December 28. This is the night we have all been waiting for—the Christmas formal, a dance we'll never forget. A wonderful time was had by all.

January 1. Started the new year out with a bang! Classes, classes, and more classes!

March 15. Farewell dear old North Side and the rest of our class. Our affiliation has ended. Thanks for the experience and knowledge you have given us this past year. The friendships we have made will never be forgotten by us.

## January Class "49"



Ila Ewing, Audrey Helman, Elizabeth Hildenbiddle, Mary Ann Mika, Dorothy Mullen, Jean Reardon, Lou Roberts, Maryada Shaw, Margaret Stackhouse, Ida Torquati, Yolanda Toth, Marie Ulrich.



## January Class 1949

When old Father Time bade farewell to the old year and Baby New Year brought with him 1946, a group of girls were eagerly preparing to enter the field of nursing. These girls were to constitute the January section of the class of 1949.

Like Baby New Year we had new obstacles to overcome. First, we were to live in a new environment and meet new people, make new friends, and see new things. Then there was the problem—how to pack our belongings in two suitcases.

Entering Stambaugh Nurses Home we were greeted with kindness and cheer. We knew how to spend our first night when someone handed us a booklet entitled "Rules and Regulations".

The following day we began classes and we wondered what the upper classmen meant when they told us we were fortunate in receiving weekends.

Notice! "Freshman Initiation". No, that isn't a body you hear being dragged across the floor—it is the books of the upperclassmen in the Freshmen's laundry bags. After the "castor oil" and "pill" routine, we presented our program to our big sisters and realized it was all good fun!

After much toil we gained enough information to practice our newly acquired knowledge. Then with the aid of big sisters we learned to set up our uniforms and manage to appear presentable on this all important occasion.

With summer came the memorable month's vacation. Of course, many were already tan since we all enjoyed the elements on the roof of Stambaugh Nurses Home.

Returning from our vacation we collected our uniforms and with them our bibs.

The glowing amber of our candles at capping exercises gave us new hope and zeal and engraved the meaning of nursing on our hearts.

Baby time grew older and Halloween greeted us and so did the cider and doughnuts we enjoyed in the auditorium.

By now Baby Time has grown a long white beard and soon the year was brought to a close. We must first mention our Christmas vacation during which last minute shopping was done and everyone lost five pounds. Then, too, there was the great turkey raffle sponsored by our class.

When Baby New Year 1947 made his appearance we looked forward to our journey to the North Side Hospital.



## August Class--"49"



Kathryn Bart, Louise Falanovich, Vera Fedoruk, Helen Graham, Jerrie McAleer, Francis Mercer, Nancy Messina, Mary Jane Morgan, Marilyn Patterson, Pauline Pistillo, Marjorie Primavera, Alice Revis, Bernice Sferra, Mabel Smith, Jean Wack, Lois Werner, Lydia Willis.



## Class History August 1949

The August of 1949 class will always remember the date of August 14, 1946, for that was the day we crossed the threshold and entered into our chosen profession.

It didn't take us long to adjust ourselves to the nurses home, and the instructors, housemothers, and upperclassmen did their best to make the present clear for us. Classes were many so that meant study, study, and still more study, but for diversion we attended physical education class every Monday afternoon. Of course we had to sneak in those little trips to the dairy or the store around the corner for those added refreshments.

Then came the memorable day when we were issued our uniforms. Our visions of how we would look in those blue dresses and white aprons accented by black shoes and stockings at last came true.

On October 28, we the "new probies" marched onto the assigned wards with brave hearts and shaky knees. Those beds certainly did look hard to make compared to the days spent with "Madam Chase" in practice class. Again it didn't take us too long to get adjusted to our new program and after two months we were given a Christmas Vacation.

The first of the new year found us with the title of Freshmen "A" and that meant that we had taken another step up the well known ladder. With this last commission we also received the next piece of our uniform—our bibs. Of course this gave us a little more courage.

Now the new and coming event will be when we receive the part that completes our student uniform—our cap. No one ever knows the dreams we have of the day when we wear that piece of dignity.

These few happenings are only a small glimpse of the many happy and memorable days we have had since we became members of the Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing.

## February Class--"50"



Gertrude Bak, Miriam Becker, Dahlia Colasant, Elva Evans, Josephine Gagliardi, Jane Gotti, Virginia Harter, Maxine Joyce, Ilene Kalmer, Rose Kubus, Aileen Meeker, Irene Petrek, Betsy Roh, Margaret Sneck, Audrey Taffaria, Mary Frances Tobias.



# A Probie

I'm just a little probie nurse.  
Life could be better; life could be worse.  
At six on the dot I crawl from my bed  
With visions of studies jammed in my head.  
I dash to chapel 'fore the doors close,  
And during the songs I dream and I doze.  
The scent from the kitchen revives me at last,  
Then I rush down the stairs to eat my breakfast.  
The morn is consumed with class after class.  
Weary and tired, I feel so downcast  
Those long medical words—I'll never pronounce!  
And tables to learn—c.c.'s in a dram, drams in an ounce.  
By noon my appetite seems that of nine  
My place as a probie—the end of the line.  
I patiently wait, others choosing their food,  
When it's my turn to eat, I'm out of the mood.  
I constantly study all hours of the day  
To be a nurse, guess there's no other way.  
The olfactory, optic must be repeated with ease  
And learn all the bones as patellae or knees.  
Vitamins and diets all seem to confuse  
As the biceps and triceps—the muscles we use.  
No matter the hours I study so long  
In class I recite and my answers are wrong.  
I hope that day will soon arrive  
When I can wear the cap for which I strive.  
A probie nurse I'll be no more  
For others will be entering that same old door.

# Fluoroscope Staff



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Co-editor .....	Mary V. Cline
Literary editor .....	Audrey Patterson
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**F**luoroscope entitles our school paper  
**L**iterature including medicine and humor  
**U**seful knowledge of society  
**O**therwise without news we would be  
**R**enders services of many phases  
**O**ffers knowledge in different stages  
**S**ervice and loyalty it prescribes  
**C**ontinuously bringing forth qualities  
**O**f the student body as a whole  
**P**ublishing a paper worthy of an  
**E** for efficiency.

The Fluoroscope is a paper published by Student Nurses of the Youngstown Hospital Association. It was first begun in the summer of 1941, with news about nurses, doctors, alumnae and medical knowledge. Its first editor was Miss Betty Percy.

The paper started out as a mimeographed copy with members of the staff writing, typing, and proofreading.

The second editor in 1942 was Miss Dorothy Kenuin, with Mrs. Lenore Craven Yatsko succeeding in 1944 and Miss Mary Jane Campbell in 1945.

In 1946 Miss Jennie Petretich, editor, and her staff decided to no longer have a mimeographed but a printed edition. This consisted of four to six pages and contained news of interest to everyone.

This year Miss Frances Opaleski and the Fluoroscope committee have as their final activity a Buffet Supper Dance given to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of the Youngstown Hospital School of Nursing. The crowning of a Youngstown Hospital Queen was the important event of the evening.

The Fluoroscope's success is due to the wonderful willingness and cooperation of the advisers and students in working together to make this paper of our school one of the best.

# Chorus



K. Bart, S. Bury, M. Cline, D. Colasant, J. Costarella, L. Falanovich, V. Fedoruk, J. Gotti, H. Graham, P. Hlay, P. Holub, M. Joyce, I. Kalmer, H. Kelso, D. Knappy, J. McAleer, F. Mercer, L. Milby, M. Morgan, F. Opaleski, M. Patterson, P. Pistillo, M. Primavera, A. Pupac, A. Revis, B. Roh, B. Sferra, M. Smith, A. Taffaria, M. Tobias, J. Wack, L. Werner, L. Willis, M. Davis, J. Zimmerman, L. Vitullo, C. Upole, E. Williams.





W. Gwynne Jenkins

People sometimes wonder if these girls in blue and white can do anything besides tend to the needs of the sick. A blue and white uniform isn't all the girls on the opposite page have, their voices are equally magnificent. This is no doubt due to their patient, good natured, Chorus Director, Mr. W. Gwynne Jenkins.

Every Saturday morning finds Mr. Jenkins and his chorus of voices in room one diligently rehearsing for a coming event.

This year makes the third spring musical festival history. Looks as though the spring festival is well on it's way to becoming an annual event. The past two years the festival has consisted entirely of music both sacred and secular. This year dramatics and dancing were added to make the program even better than the year before.

When Christmas came last year, the Chorus, with the help of several persons interested in dramatics presented a Christmas Cantata and Pantomime called "The Child Jesus."

The chorus has just recently become an organization, and this year has elected officers.

Another interesting musical group of the school was the Quintet, was is the term used because due to some of its members going away for the last six months of training the "Quintet" is no more.

These girls began singing for diversion in the recreation room, someone heard them and decided they were good enough to be asked to sing at the district meeting and that is how the "Quintet" began, after that they were asked to sing for the Junior-Senior banquets, the senior tea, the Christmas party, numerous churches in the surrounding community, various clubs had them on the entertainment list, they created quite a name for themselves in Massillon and were offered their own radio program. Miss Julia Costarella, pianist and student director of the chorus was their arranger and accompanist.

We wish to thank Miss Margaret Aubrey for her ceaseless effort to help the chorus and say that we are glad she is our faculty advisor.



# Student Council

The student council of the Youngstown Hospital Association School of Nursing is really an old organization but not by any means lacking in effectiveness. Until the summer of 1945 it consisted largely of one or two senior proctors.

The younger students really didn't know exactly where all the rules and regulations came from. They always wondered about those certain few who caught them at their troublesome little pranks.

In the summer of 1945 a bigger and more effective council was organized. Representatives from every class were chosen to take part in the student governing body. A definite set of rules was set up. The demerit system was established as punishment for breaking the rules. An accumulation of ten demerits is allowed before the student is campused for one week and loses her late and all night permissions for one month. Then she may start on her way with a clean slate.

The first Monday of every month, the student council meets with Mrs. Aubrey, our director of nursing. At this meeting all requests, complaints and desires are brought up for discussion. This gives the leaders in our school a means of knowing the students wishes and an opportunity to fulfill their desires.

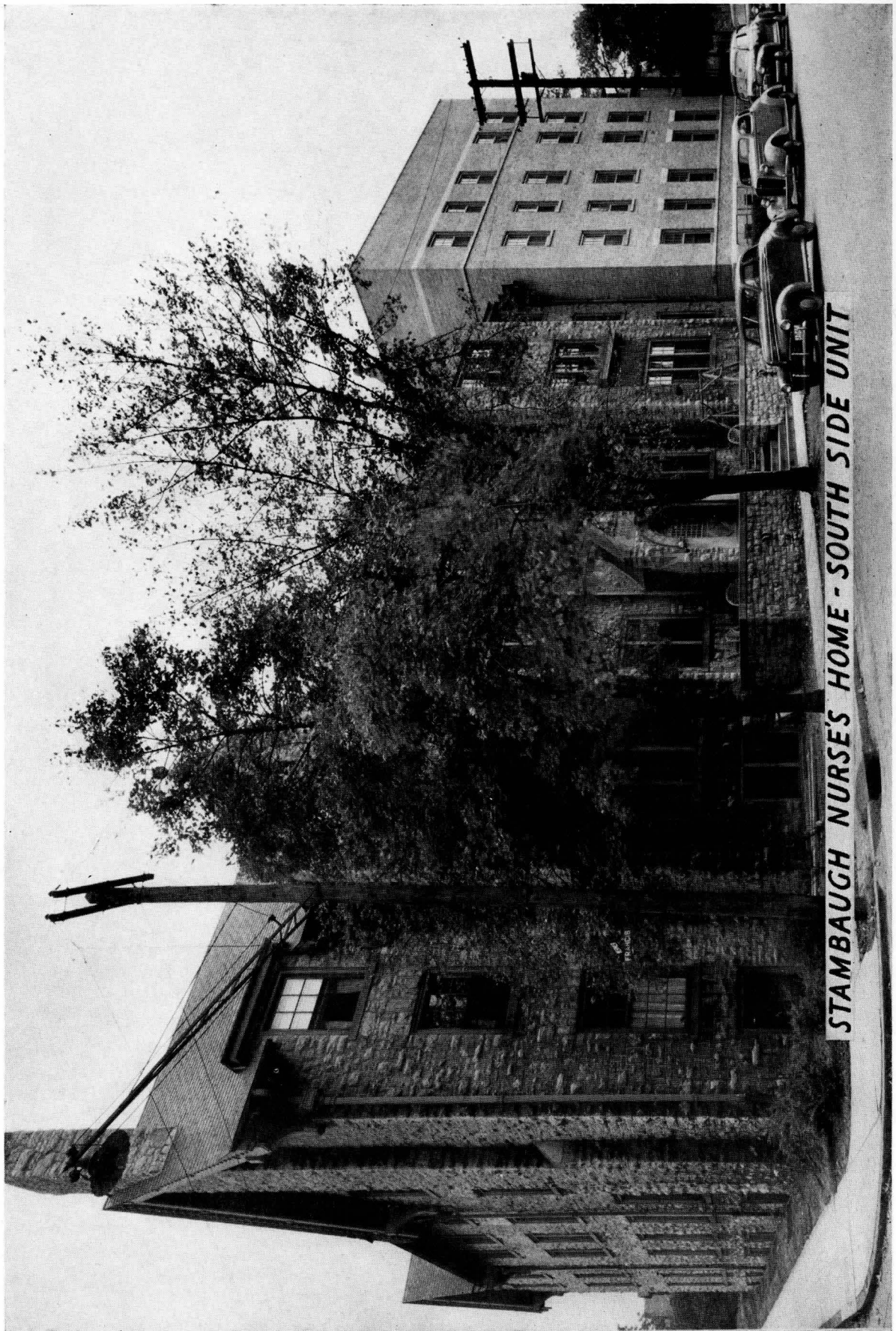
This organization makes a much more effective governing body since it gives the opinions of a greater number of students. As we all know, we the students, have created all the rules which we have today.

During the next few months the student council is going to undergo a great change. Years of experience have given the council a great many ideas. These will all be put together in a more permanent form of government.

One of the latest achievements of our student council is our new system of late and all night permissions. It became effective March 12, 1947. Students may have a weekly overnight permission provided they have a 7-10 off duty or work 2:30 to 11 the following day. Seniors may have an extra overnight permit a month in addition to the one granted each week. Late permits have been extended until 12 midnight.

This was a great improvement over the former plan and we are all very pleased. The students seem to have created a greater interest in the activities of our school and are going to try to cooperate and make our student governing body one of the best.





# Favorite Sayings

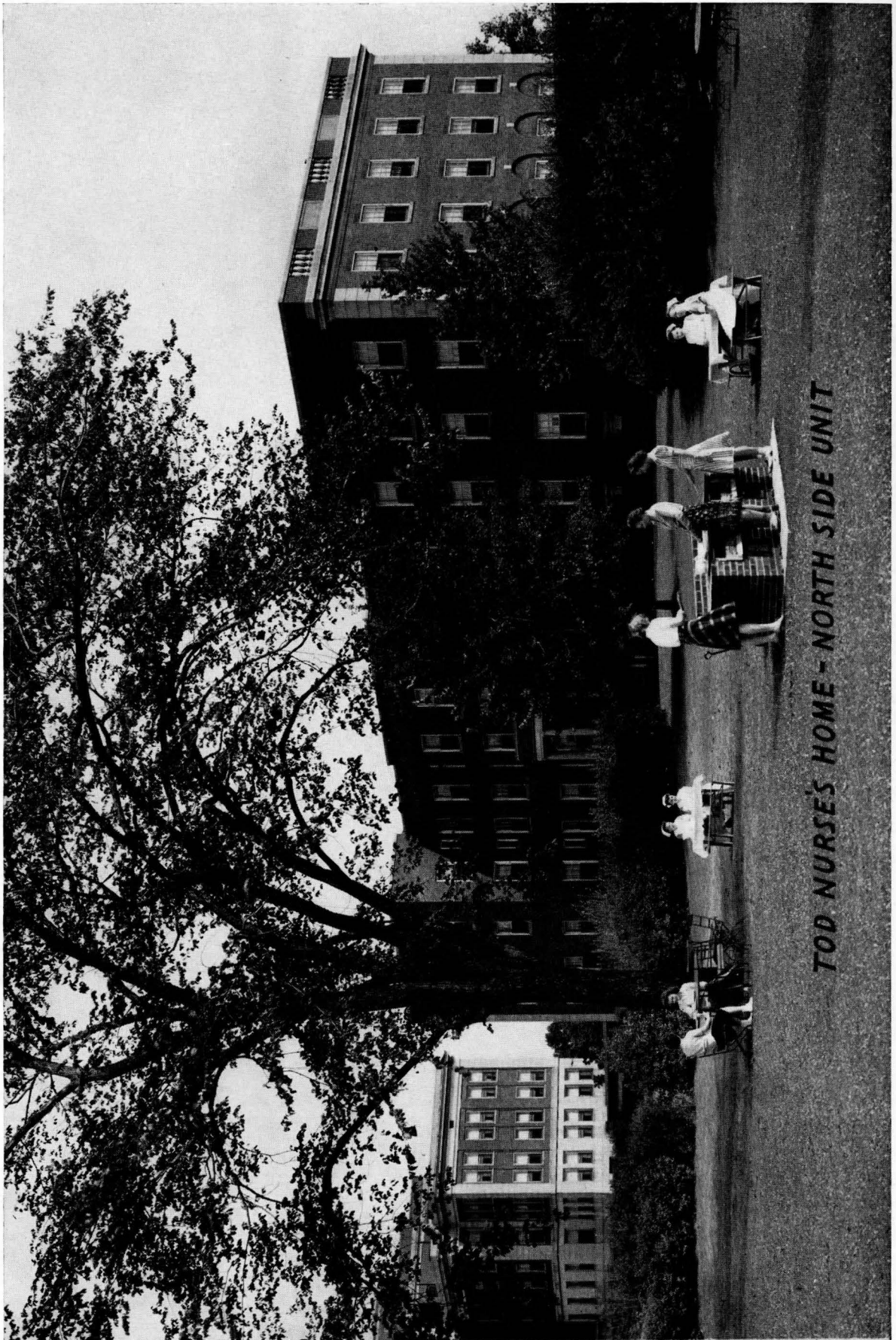


## FEBRUARY 1947

Mary Louise Harrison, "Oh, my aching back!"  
Freda Adaway, "Oh, Shucks!"  
Lucille Anderson, "And do you know what! !!"  
Alice Baird, "Oh Gee! Gosh!"  
Patricia Brown, "Gee he's pretty!"  
Irene Barolak, "Is that so ? ? ? ?"  
Ila Berry, "HmMMMMM"  
Mary Cook, "Hey kids!"  
Helen Demidovich, "Oh! I've gotta make a phone call"  
Lucille Patrick, "and I'll tell *him*"  
Virginia Duncan, "Cheese and crackers!"  
Mary Gonda, "Oh go on!"  
Martha Guzaliak, "You know what I mean?"  
Gladys Hood, "Buzzy said . . . . ."  
Barbara Jackson, "You don't say! !"  
Joann Jones, "For Pete's sake!"  
Mary Ellen Kocis, "Jeepers!"  
Lee Anna Parker, "Wilco."  
Alfreda Pietrzak, "I told you so!"  
Rhoda Prosser, "That's my boy!"  
Betty Rose, "O.K. Doc."  
Lucille Severyn, "Let's go kiddo."  
Sally Shores, "Here now!"  
Dorothy Thoreson, "Oh, gosh!"  
Jean Underwood, "Now let me tell you!"  
Helen Yanus, "I don't know?"  
Norma Bartholome, "Almost anything!"

## JULY 1947

Rose Bort, "My honey."  
Marie Carpenter, "A house, a parrot, no men."  
Mildred Deak, "Let's go for a walk."  
Theresa DeRiso, "I love my sleep."  
Mabel Hayman, "I want a great, big, goopy sundae."  
Jean Host, "Holy cow."  
Frieda Joseph, "Want to buy a ticket cheap?"  
Marion Knouss, "Now, let me tell you."  
Josephine Kossick, "Let's play cards."



TOD NURSES' HOME - NORTH SIDE UNIT

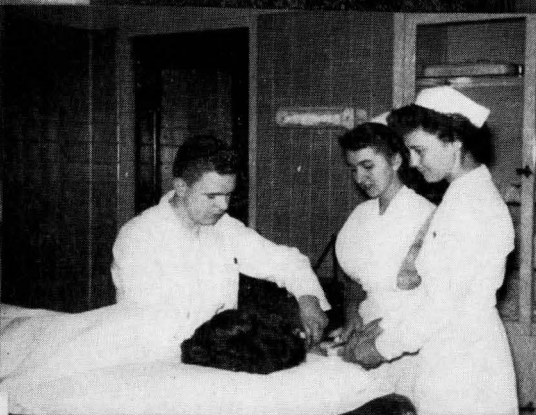


## Favorite Sayings

Virginia McCreary, "Horse feathers."  
Ann Shuster, "Da-a-a-a."  
Elizabeth Snyder, "The public is our responsibility."  
Ruth Stroup, "Now let's get organized."  
Barbara Waddington, "When Bob gets home."  
Blanche Waid, "What'll I do?"  
Ethel Weinstein, "I think it's indecent."  
Wanda Winter, "Let's go take pictures."  
Mary Yerman, "When do we eat?"  
Dolores Zeisler, "Why does it get so late so early ? ?"

### OCTOBER 1947

Louise Baker, "Well, gee whiz!"  
Gloria Barker, "Oh, you're so dumb!"  
Edith Bayer, "Huh"  
Lois Bell, "Oh, fudge"  
Betty Blash, "Oh, cripes"  
Ruth Bricker, "For cripesakes"  
Phyllis Brooks, " Lah de dah"  
Mary V. Cline, "That reminds me of a joke"  
Julia Costarella, "Is he late again?"  
Ethel Drew, "Darn it"  
Laverne Fair, "Oh, how I love that man!"  
Donna Grant, "I'm waitin' for Bobby"  
Betty Griggs, "Hey, youse kids"  
Gloria Hughes, "I'm hungry"  
Dorothy Hull, "What's you're able-bodied trouble?"  
Florence Hutton, "I don't see why"  
Dorothy Jackson, "Got anythin' to eat?"  
Ruth Jones, "For cornsake"  
Anne Knezich, "Oh, kid"  
June Koval, "Oh, kids"  
Therese Lawlor, "How can you tell?"  
Agnes Macara, "I'll kill you dead"  
Ruth Nelson, "Consider yourself bawled out"  
Dorathe Pearl, "Oh, buddy"  
Dorotha Proudfoot, "Oh you're kiddin' "  
Anna Mae Pupac, "Where are you going"  
Alice Ryan, "Oh your a bum"  
Hazel St. Clair, "Judas Priest"  
Eleanor Sherwood, "Isn't that awful"  
Mary Jane Simcox, "Honest to John"  
Kathryn Smith, "What did you say?"  
Mary Snyder, "For crying out loud"  
Alice Stauffer, "Oh, Johnny"  
Jane Stephenson, "Shucks"  
Lois Stoeber, "Oh, spit"  
Dorothy Stoffel, "Oh, spittin' image"  
Paulina Taylor, "I thought I'd split a gut"  
Anne Vonu, "Honest?"  
Emilie Wanat, "Oh, you kid"  
Ruth Mary Ward, "I'm so dumb"  
Janet Weimer, "Is anyone going to Bordens?"  
Jo-Ann Zimmerman, "I could spit nickles"





# Class Prophecy



## FEBRUARY CLASS—1947

The shades of eventide were falling—  
And in the distance softly calling—  
Sleek elves of slumber, with voices enthralling—  
Beckoned me to the land of peaceful dreams.  
And I with trust unfailling,  
Did listen to their hailing—  
And gaily went on sailing—  
Into the land of peaceful dreams.  
They carried me on wings of laughter—  
Into the land of untold rapture—  
And my spirit of imagination they did capture—  
Into the land of peaceful dreams.  
We flew through space, through halls of time  
Sailing—into the future—oh, joy was mine,  
When presto? ? the mirage did decline  
And I was stranded in the land of peaceful dreams.  
Stranded in the future  
I could see the magical rapture  
The events of 1957—in miniature—  
In the land of peaceful dreams here is what I saw—

Freda Adaway—visiting nurse in China.

Lucille Anderson—walking sophisticatedly along Federal Street with three  
little likenesses trailing behind.

Irene Barolak—striving to fill O. A.'s shoes as Youngstown's top brain surgeon.

Pat Brown—rocking peacefully before the fire petting her Persian as she  
catches hot licks from the latest Heyward platter.

Ila Berry—Dr. Brant's special scrub nurse.

Mary Cook—making a dignified entrance at "Sloppy Joes".

Helen Demidovich and Lucille Patrick—inseparable horseback nurses in the  
hills of Kentucky.

Virginia Duncan—still pouring over the old Materia Med. book trying to prove  
her point in drugs and solutions.



# Class Prophecy

## FEBRUARY CLASS—1947

Mary Gonda—adding more boys to the Gonda family.  
Martha Guzaliak—still looking for that ideal apartment near the hospital.  
Lou Harrison—Hail to thee! Our new assistant directress.  
Gladys Hood—finally getting those three years in.  
Barbara Jackson—still trying to find the easy diet for a "body beautiful".  
Jo-Ann Jones and Lee Anna Parker—still working on a plan to clean up the slums of New York.  
Alfreda Pietrzak—head of a nursery for stray cats and dogs.  
Rhoda Prosser—still leaping for the Shriver Ambulance when THE GUY is at the wheel.  
Betty Severyn—still arguing to win her point.  
Lucille Severyn—still singing that same old song "I Want to Get Married."  
Sally Shores—Head nurse in her own little nursery—still figuring out time.  
Dolly Thoresen—still sporting the latest models in what the best dressed women should wear.  
Jean Underwood—supervisor of 4 east and liking it.  
Helen Yanus—still hoping to join Adaway in China.  
Mary Ellen Kocis—still running around the college campus in "Bobby Sox."  
Nickie Bartholome—still talking about six months at the Vets.

## JULY CLASS—1947

As I gaze into the crystal ball, I see the July class of 1947 enjoying a reunion. It is now July 1957.  
Blanche Waid just arrived with a safari from southern Africa. She is doing missionary work there.  
Theresa DeRiso and Mabel Hayman arrived on the five o'clock train this morning from New York City. Theresa DeRiso is a famous hair dresser and Mabel Hayman has a dress shoppe on Fifth Avenue.  
Rose Bort now has a marriage bloom in her cheeks.  
Let's see what seems to be so interesting at the table in yonder corner. Marie Carpenter finally got a parrot with fluoroscopic eyes to examine her Tuberculous patients.  
Latest statistics show that since Marion Knouss had a medicine show in Boardman the morbidity rate is lower and the mortality rate is higher.  
Elizabeth Snyder is running a new date bureau these days.  
What is all the excitement? Oh yes—there has been a greater disaster than the Chicago Fire. Ethel Weinstein burnt down her igloos in Alaska autoclaving Eskimos. What next?  
Virginia McCreary also went to Alaska to look for gold but found something more valuable than gold in the hills around Lowellville.  
Frieda Joseph is now a nursing arts instructor and Jean Host is still working at Pediatrics. Speaking of Pediatrics, our own Mildred Deak has gone back to South Dakota to start an Indian Baby Bureau.  
Josephine Kossick is now a happy Mrs. and a supervisor of her own nursery.  
Ruth Stroup has been living on a farm since last leap year.  
Since little Richard is seven years old now, Dolores Zeisler is able to run a marriage consultant bureau.





# Class Prophecy

## JULY CLASS—1947

Mary Yerman is the food inspector for hotels and restaurants in this district. Who was the late arrival? Ann Shuster just flew in from Los Angeles where she is a private duty nurse specializing Sonny Tufts.

There is an announcement being made, Ah yes—"Wanda Winters is celebrating triple anniversary today. She celebrates finishing training, getting married, and our anniversary.

Last but not least, we wish to mention that Barbara Waddington has finally put her collection of recipes to good use. She is our chef.

That is all—I see the crystal ball becoming cloudy—The scenes have faded away—

## OCTOBER CLASS—1947

Betty Blash searing by in a rocket—R.N. of an expedition to the moon.

Hazel St. Clair—head of the St. Clair Foundation—a home for homeless children.

Florence Hutton is doing pediatric work in China with mouth to mouth breathing if necessary.

Ruth Jones is directress of good old Y. H. A.—with Kathryn Smith her able assistant—Mrs. Aubrey and Miss Cook have retired to a life of social whirls.

Betty Jane Griggs has perfected a new gadget for the hard-of-hearing, it looks like an applicator.

Ethel Drew and Lois Bell are in Public Health—with the aid of those new self-starting air belts—they take off at leisure and cover their districts in a breeze.

Janet Weimer is out shaking her thermometers in Hawaii.

Louise Baker and Edith Mae Bayer are fighting hookworm down south—on the side they are owners of that famous eating place "No Po'k Chops Please"!

Dorathe Pearl is national baton twirling and acrobatic champ—Thursday is still her busiest day.

Gloria Barker simulates a tree angel—winging thru the air as most valued hostess of the Rocket Air Lines.

Alice Ryan has succeeded in converting most of Africa—the Dark Continent is now the "Land where the Red Head Shines."

Ruth Mary Ward is now the mother of two sons who look like daddy except for those brown eyes—Mommy keeps Salem City buzzing three days a week.

Joanne Zimmerman has taken up residence at the U. S. Embassy in Bolivia—her husband is the new ambassador—she will institute the latest techniques into Bolivian nursing.

LaVerne Fair is going thru that torrid love story "Romance in the Rear End of a Rocket" for the umpteenth time—is she in love with the pilot or his son?

Anne Knezich is nursing director at the Dromedary Tobacco Company—her object—health in every puff.

Lois Ræ Stoeber is helping her man in his great medical experiments on especially the heart.

Scotty Brooks, sleek as ever with that black hair, is John Powers favorite model—she helps at the Henry St. Settlement in her off time.





# Class Prophecy

## OCTOBER CLASS—1947

Julia Costarella, that talked of private duty nurse, thrills her friends and patients with that piano style. In her spare time she is Bill's wife.

Anna Mae Pupac, when not at home with Eddy instructs eager aspirants to the nursing profession—Materia Medica no less.

Ruth Nelson—on private duty to Syd—has accumulated a home library to dabble with her love.

Agnes Macara, her Rudy harmonizing with her—has established a foundling home in Cleveland. Parents Anonymous.

Dorothy Stoffel, is school nursing in East Liverpool receiving the admiration and love of all the youngsters for her sweetness.

Negley has changed its name to Bricker—in honor of our own Ruth Ann—the chemical compound discovered by her husband and R. A. B. has revolutionized medicine.

Mary Cline, is the shining star of Beaver Falls, besides being directress of the Beaver Falls Hospital—she owns the town hall, the movie, and most of the main street.

Dottie Hull and Brunner B. have opened an exclusive rest home on the Ohio River. So far most of the patients have been former classmates.

Alice Stauffer, is big cheese in the grocery business—her nurses training provides that sanitary touch.

Paulina Taylor has revolutionized surgical procedures with her Taylor's techniques.

Jane Stephenson, in charge of the private floors at Niles Memorial Hospital is composing living poetry with someone whose first name is Dick.

Eleanor Sherwood is married to one of the big names on the medical staff at the T.B. Sanitarium.

June Koval, has designed latest fashions for nurses uniforms—with masculine help no doubt.

Donna Grant is laughing her way through life—and work on 11 East—who wouldn't be happy there!

Dorothy Jackson has just been appointed nurse in Columbiana County—watch those standards rise.

Mary Synder is nursing her six young'uns thru measles and whooping cough.

Gloria Hughes has just returned from Antartica—she established nursing there—Could she be lonely for her man?

Dortha Proudfoot is a noted neurologist—especially noted for remedies for migraine headaches.

Therese Lawlor has been awarded a medal and two kisses from the French government for improving nursing there—where Dr. Hamilton left off.

Anne Vonu—just elected head of the I. C. N. especially noted for her work in Romania.

Mary Jane Simcox has recently revised the nursing textbooks with a joke at the end of each chapter to cheer the students.

Yours truly is enjoying life out West with the Indian Nation on a reservation. The view is suddenly disintegrated.

But in the future, each of us is fated to do great deeds.

This can be instigated

By thinking highly, living simply, never being abated

Good luck in meeting humanity's needs.





# Class Will



We, the Class of 1947, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any and all other will or wills heretofore made by us.

ITEM I: We ask that our pranks be forgotten as soon as possible.

ITEM II: We bequeath all residue and remainder of our property, real and personal, of whatsoever kind and nature and wheresoever situated to those underclassmen who come after us.

ITEM III: We nominate and appoint our faculty to be our executor.

ITEM IV: The members of our class do hereunto leave their outstanding characteristics.

## FEBRUARY 1947

Sally Sherl wills her natural blonde hair to anyone who is dyeing for it.

Joann Jones will her additional pounds to anyone who promises to keep them.

Norma Bartholome wills her gift of gab to anyone who never knows what to say at the wrong times.

Rhoda Prosser wills the ring on her third finger left hand to any one who can get it (over her dead body).

Virginia Duncan wills her tomboyish ways to Falanovich.

Irene Barolak wills her love of travel to some old stay at home.

Lucille Anderson and Helen Yanus will their gold fish to some nature lover.

Mary Harrison wills her mental ability to any slow student.

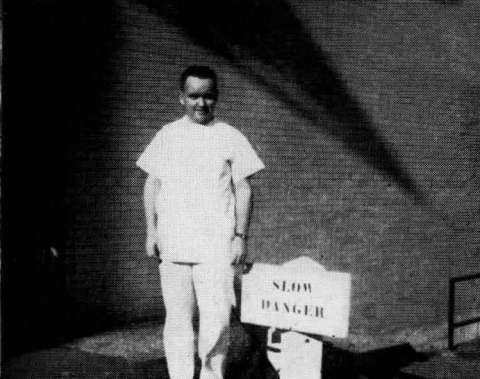
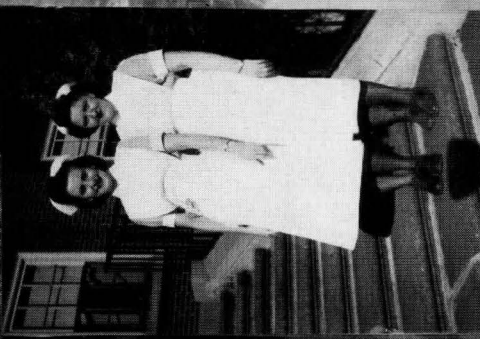
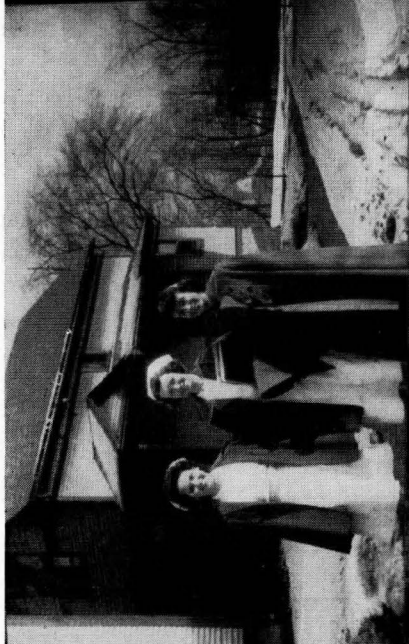
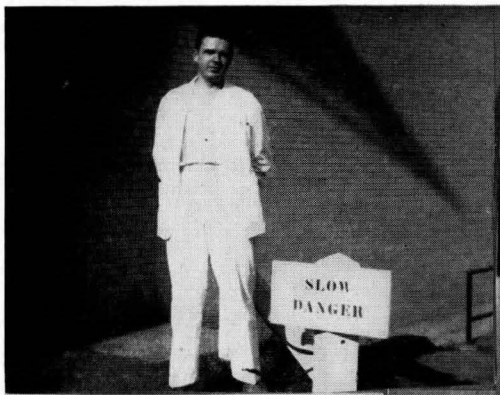
Lucille Severyn wills her ability to sew a fine seam to anyone when they run out of safety pins.

Lee Anna Parker wills her love of Halliburton to anyone who wants a thrill.

Mary Gonda wills her genial nature to anyone who forgets to smile.

Martha Guzaliak wills her ulcer to a milk and cream lover.

Ila Berry wills her hearty laugh to anyone who has forgotten how.





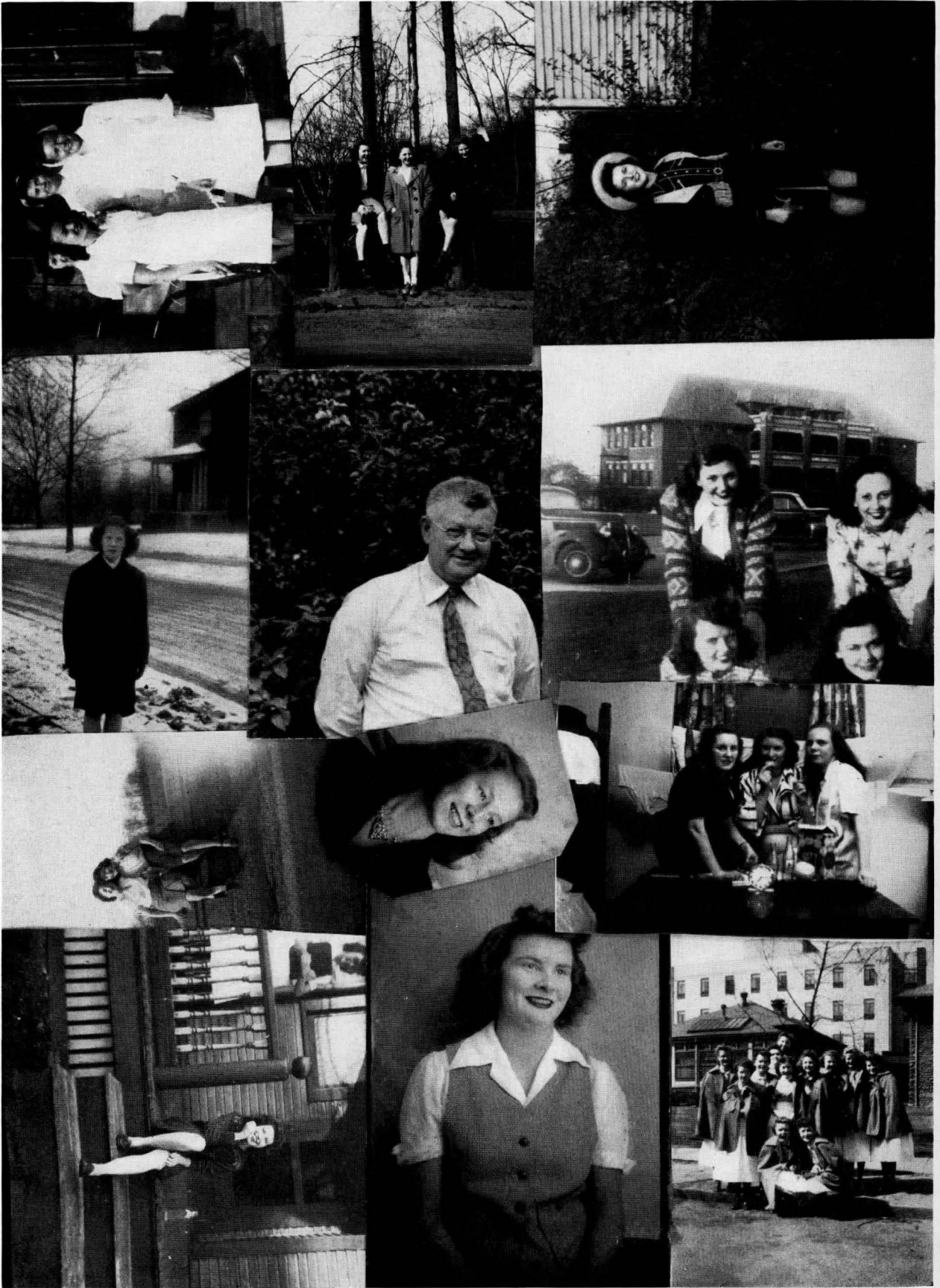
# Class Will

## FEBRUARY 1947

Lucille Patrick wills her fiery temperment to the quiet type.  
Barbara Jackson wills her diet to someone who has the stamina.  
Gladys Hood wills her perseverance to a weak willed individual.  
Mary Kocis wills her obstetrical ability to some new beginner.  
Dorothy Thoresen wills the hinkle pills to anyone who has the same difficulties.  
Patricia Brown wills the dancing feet to a wallflower who is envious.  
Jean Underwood leaves her petiteness to an overgrown.  
Alfreda Pietrzak wills her ability to get away with things to someone who lacks the nerve.  
Freda Adaway leaves her extra special toilette to someone who has the time.  
Mary Cook wills the poise and graciousness to those who are in need.  
Alice Baird leaves her gayety to the glum.  
Helen Demidovich wills the best roommate record to someone who is hard to live with.  
Betty Severyn—her hatboxes and suitcases to some wanderlust.

## JULY 1947

Rose Marie Bort bequeaths her cheerful disposition and outlook of illness to all patients.  
Nadine Marie Carpenter bequeaths the Fluoroscope "Cracker Barrel" to anyone who likes figures.  
Mildred Elaine Deak bequeaths her sunny disposition to Mary Tobias.  
Theresa Margaret DeRiso bequeaths her large expressive eyes to any sleepy student.  
Mabel Katherine Hayman bequeaths her love for 2:30 to 11:00 to anyone who likes to sleep late.  
Jean LaVerne Host bequeaths her curly hair to those who dislike setting theirs every night.  
Frieda Helen Joseph bequeaths her ability to fold caps to newcoming classes.  
Marion Knouss bequeaths her drugstore to future Pharmacists of America.  
Josephine Ann Kossick bequeaths her ability to eat and remain slender to those who love to eat.  
Helen Virginia McCreary bequeaths her collection of wornout bedroom slippers to the Christ Mission.  
Elizabeth Snyder bequeaths 12 all nights and 24 lates to those having any misfortunes in losing their permissions.  
Anna Marie Shuster bequeaths her wad of chewing gum to Grace Ort's perfume bottles.  
Ruth Irene Stroup bequeaths her haywagons to those enjoying hayrides.  
Barbara Jean Waddington bequeaths the ability to sleep with a pillow on her face to all those night students having difficulty in sleeping.  
Blanche Waid bequeaths some of her six feet to Dorothy Finnie.  
Ethel Weinstein bequeaths her wit to Jane Mincher.  
Wanda Jean Winter bequeaths her love for Massillon to anyone wishing to return.  
Mary Frances Yerman bequeaths her giggle to Olga Savastenk.  
Mary Dolores Zeisler bequeaths her artistic ability to Mildred Chicko.



# Class Will

OCTOBER 1947

Ruth Mary Ward leaves her pleasing personality to Rita Newhouse.  
Julia Costarella wills her magic of the keys to Jean Wack.  
Emilie Want wills her intelligent dark eyes to Loretta Vitullo.  
Jane Stephenson leaves her flirtatious ability to Jerrie McAleer.  
Betty Jane Griggs leaves her practical jokes to the poor unfortunates who need a sense of humor.  
Betty Jane Blash leaves her version of the La Compasita Dance to anyone who thinks they could do better.  
Edith Bayer leaves her West Virginia drawl to Mabel Smith.  
Mary Cline wills her vocal talent to Kay Bart.  
Ann Vonu wills her smile to Mary Jane Morgan.  
Ruth Nelson leaves her tempermental mood to Ruth Hilles.  
Janet Weimer leaves her hula hula skirt and swaying hips to Marie Ulrich.  
Lois Stoeber leaves her sneezes to any class who needs a little amusement.  
Agnes Macara leaves her artistic use of needle and thread to Nancy Messina.  
Joanne Zimmerman leaves her pen and pencil to Frances Opaleski.  
Louise Baker wills her giggles to Louise Milby.  
Dorotha Proudfoot leaves her pretty brown locks to Marion Barnhill.  
Ethel Drew wills her blue jeans to Virginia Harter.  
June Koval leaves her wardrobe to Lou Roberts.  
Lois Bell gives her quiet and subtle manners to Helen Brown.  
Alice Stauffer leaves her blue eyes to Evelyn Whittenberger.  
Anna Mae Pupac leaves her artistry in rhythm to Evelyn Williams.  
Hazel St. Clair wills her sweeping eyelashes to Cleo the goldfish.  
Gloria Barker leaves her witty remarks to Marie Walko.  
Pauline Taylor leaves her height to Maxine Joyce.  
La Verne Fair leaves all her boyfriends to anyone on the make.  
Dorothy Stoffel leaves her congenial nature to anyone who wants to know how to make friends.  
Phyllis Brooks leaves "her" Mickey Rooney to Marilyn Patterson.  
Dorothy Jackson leaves her efficiency to Grayce Goddard.  
Mary Snyder leaves her thoughtfulness to Anita Sbandi.  
Dorathe Pearl leaves her petiteness to Miriam Becker.  
Therese Lawlor leaves her imitations of Donald Duck to Lois Werner.  
Dorothy Hull leaves her East Liverpool accent to Louise Abrams.  
Eleanor Sherwood leaves her artfulness to some unfortunate gal who can't get a man.  
Mary Jane Simcox wills her good nature to all who are in need of it.  
Donna Grant leaves her Martha Raye characteristic—just leaves it.  
Alice Ryan leaves her flaming red hair to Lydia Willis.  
Florence Hutton leaves her jolly nature to Mary Davis.  
Gloria Hughes wills her happy character to Julia Fatsich.  
Ann Knezich wills her seat in the smoker to Ila Ewing.  
Ruth Bricker wills her swiftness of speech to Jean Reardon.  
Ruth Jones and Kathryn Smith will their studious natures to anyone studying for state board.  
—and so with this, our will, we bid adieu to you and our dear school.

# Souvenirs from Senior Events

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Junior-Senior Banquet

Senior Tea

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Baccalaureate

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Graduation

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Alumnæ Banquet

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Finishing Day

# Autographs--Seniors



## Autographs--Graduates and Doctors

Bette Rainin - Mt. Sinai '47

"Pi"

Mary S. Kethed - '43"

Rais Sparabel '42" Coarston Hospital Ill.

Betty Steib "45" - Youngtown Hospital Ass.

Johanna Sparks '38" Laurence Memorial School of Nursing  
New London, Conn.