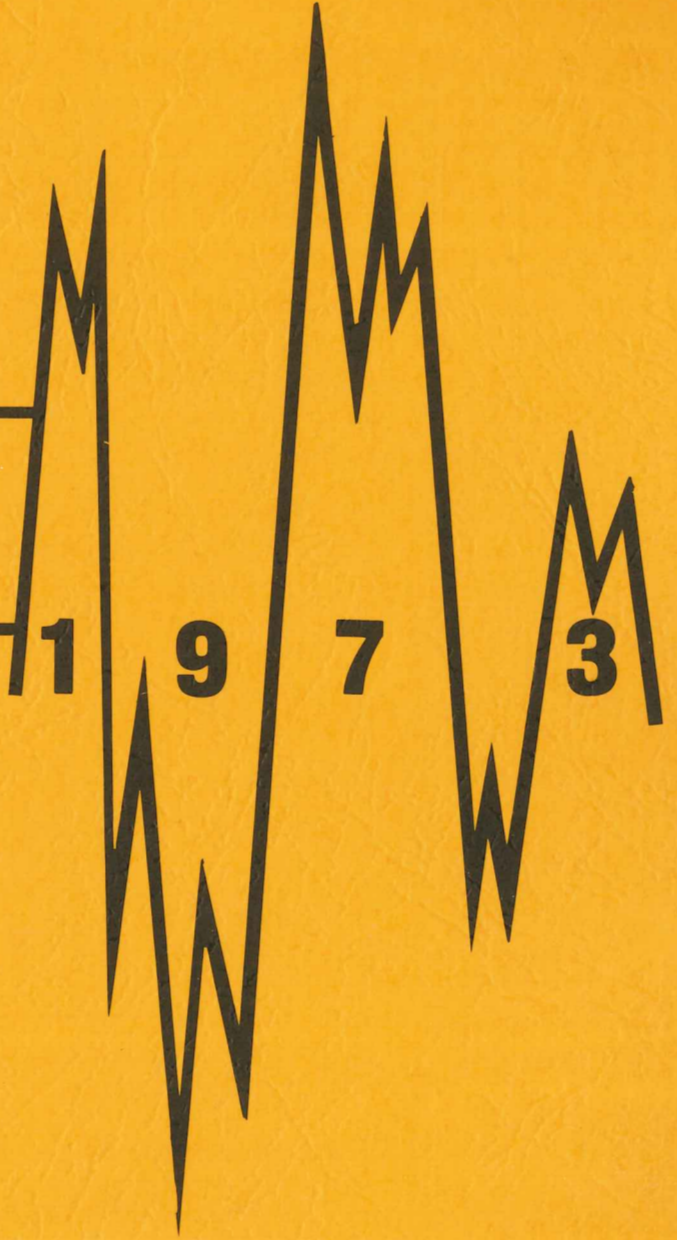
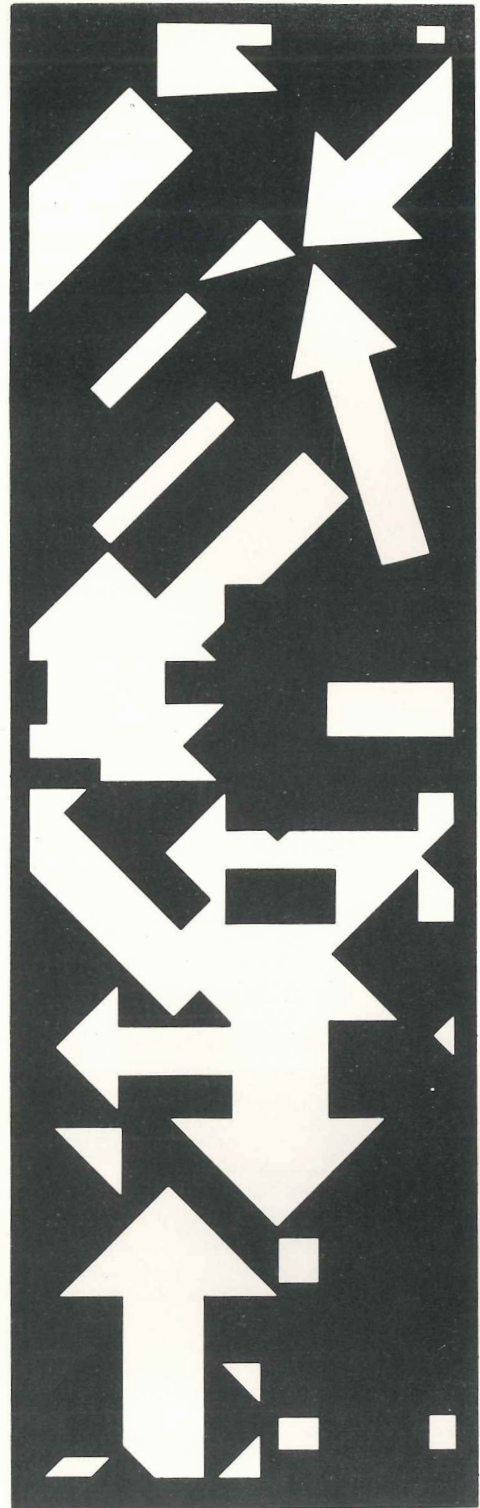


BRYAN ORATOR





BRYAN MEMORIAL SCHOOL
OF NURSING
1973

WHAT IS A STUDENT NURSE?

Student nurses are one of the nicest things that can happen to a hospital.

They come in all sizes, shapes, uniforms and caps. They show up every where—in wards, in utility rooms, at chart desks and in classrooms. Doctors yell at them; head nurses criticize them; interns tolerate them—and patients love them.

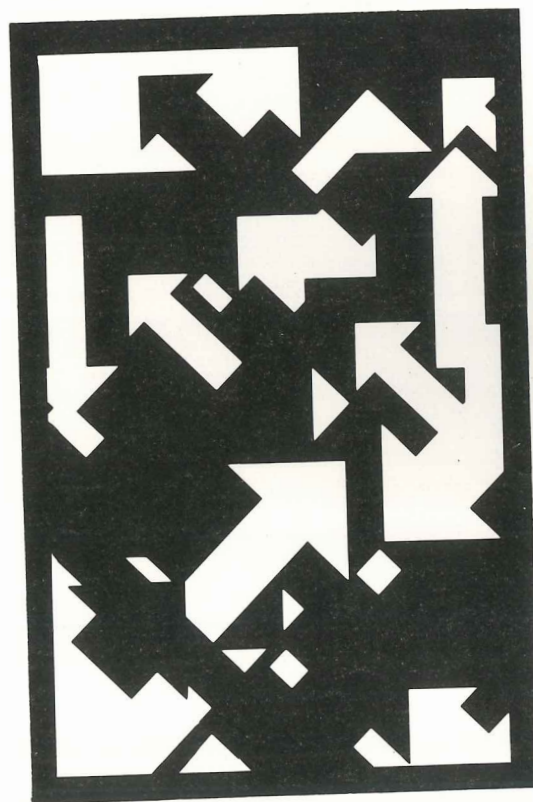
A student nurse is courage under a cap, ambition in a crisply starched uniform, energy in person. She's a dedicated heart, a cheerful smile, a comforting voice.

A student nurse likes days off, mealtime, boys, pediatrics, certain doctors, pretty clothes, and yes, her nursing school. She doesn't care much for alarm clocks, getting up for roll call, making beds or walking long halls.

A student nurse is a wonderful person. No one else gets so much pleasure from adjusting a bed or fluffing a pillow. No one else gets such satisfaction from changing a bandage or holding a cool drink to dry lips.

You can criticize her, but you cannot dishearten her. You can hurt her feelings, but you cannot make her quit. Her hours are long; her studies are difficult, but she is a hardworking young woman, full of determination. And she looks forward to that wonderful day when she can proudly say—"I'm a nurse!"

ADMINISTRATION
&
FACULTY

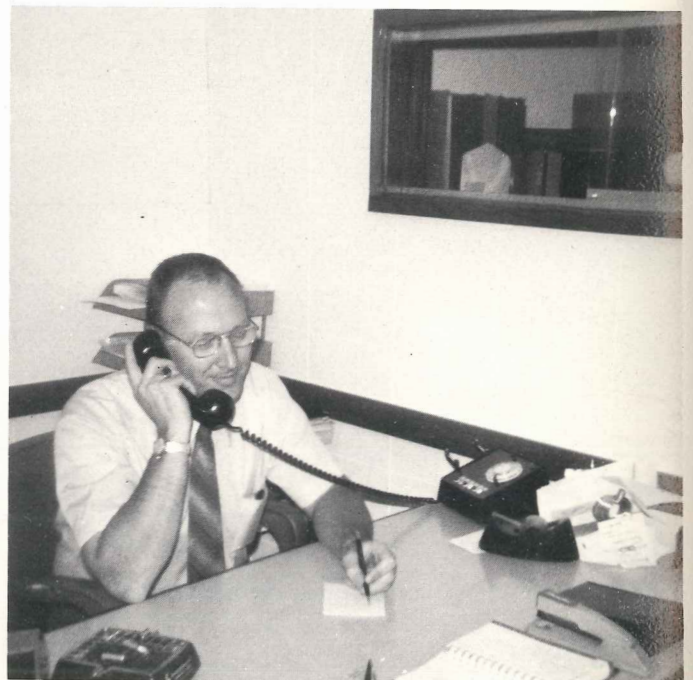




Eugene Edwards: President of Administration.



Ron Wachter: Vice-President of Administration.



Gary Yank: Loan Officer.

INSTRUCTORS



PHYLLIS BOVEE
Director of Nsg. Ed.

ELAINE GARRISON
Curriculum Coordinator

PHYLIS STELLING
Med-Surg. Coordinator

MARION ALLEN
Obstetrics



EVELYN BIERHAUS
3rd West

CAROLYN BREWER
6th Floor

JUDY CADA
3-11

DONNA GARBACZ
ICU-CCU



JANICE HUNTER
5th Floor

LANYCE KEEL
6th Floor

CHERYL MILLER
3-11

KATHERINE MILLER
Pediatrics



Mrs. Brewer and Mrs. Wickless discuss patient care with Junior Deb Lewis.



Miss VanDerslice and Mrs. Hunter pause during a busy day's schedule.

INSTRUCTORS

DORLENE PICKEREL
4th West

RUTH RADENSLABEN
Surgery

BETTY RASMUSSEN
Clinical Coordinator

SHARON RIEKENBERG
3-11

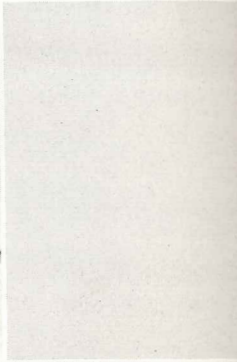


KATHERINE SMELOFF
3rd West

JANETTE VANDERSLICE
5th Floor

JANET VRTISKA
4th West

JOAN WESTFALL
Obstetrics



KAREN WESTOVER
Surgery

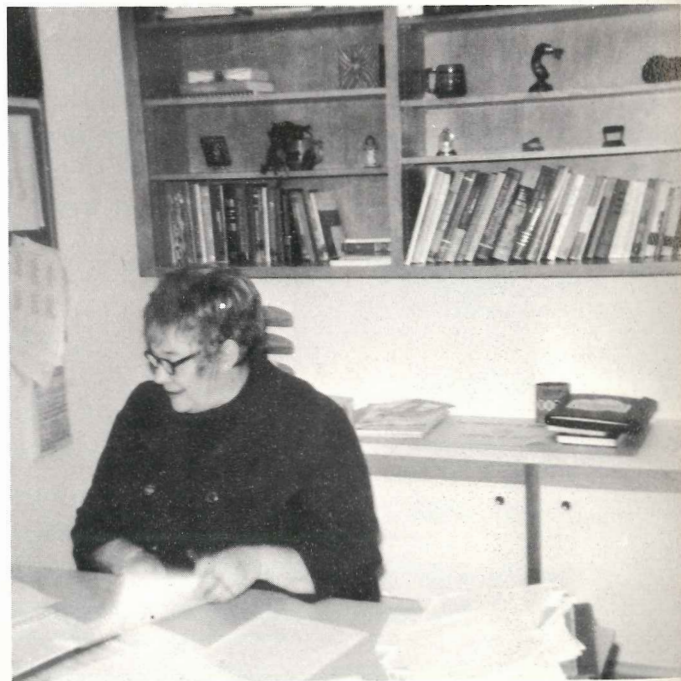
ALTA WICKLESS
6th Floor

SUE WISMER
Pediatrics

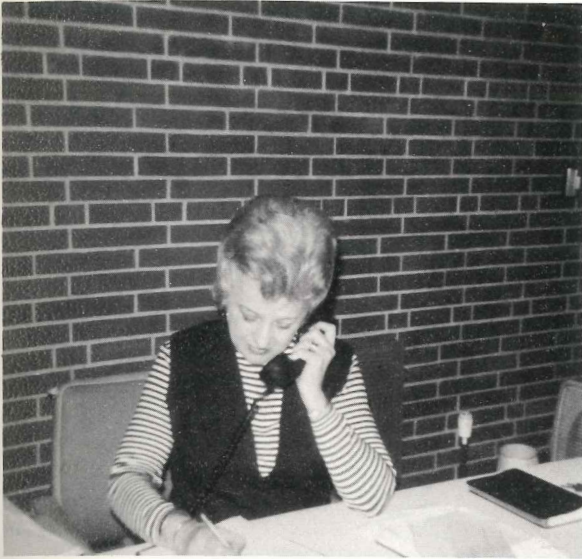
VERLA YOUNGQUIST
4th East



Mrs. Bierhaus and Miss Rasmussen go over a patient's chart.



Miss Bovee is caught in midaction during a busy day's schedule.



Mrs. Davey; Head Housemother



Mrs. Huenink; Housemother



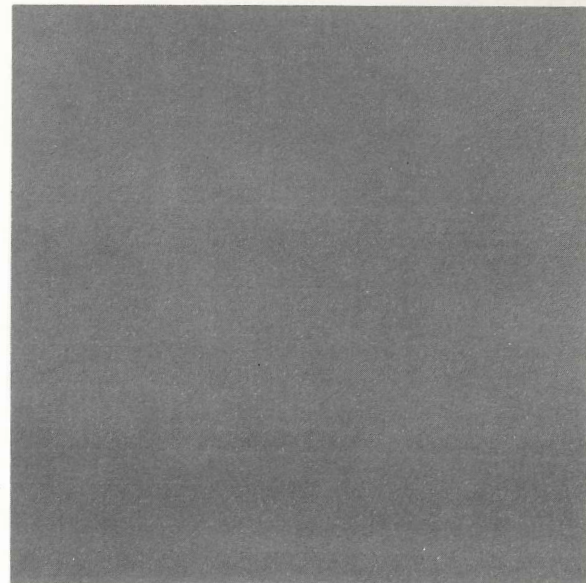
Mrs. Hume; Housemother



Mrs. Bradford; Housemother



Mrs. Suhr; Housemother (part-time)



Mrs. Rutledge; Housemother (part-time)



Mrs. Brakhage; Counselor and Choir director



Mrs. Lorenz; Health nurse



Mrs. Reed; Librarian

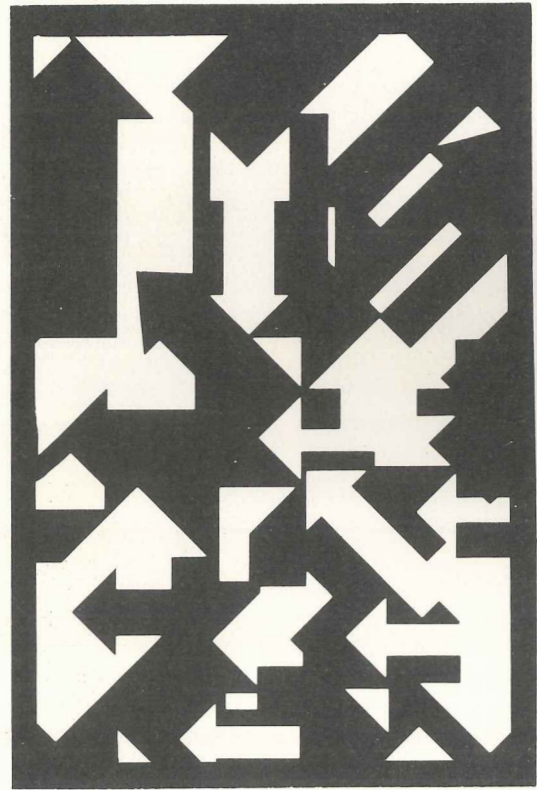


Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Mohler; Secretaries



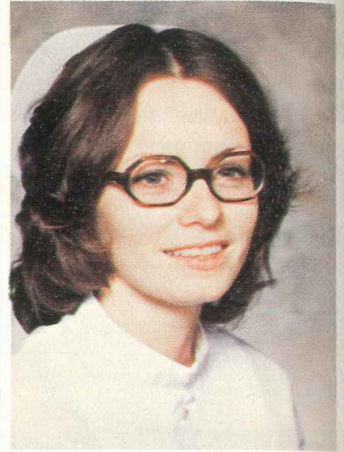
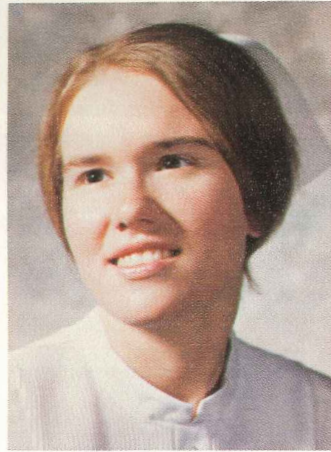
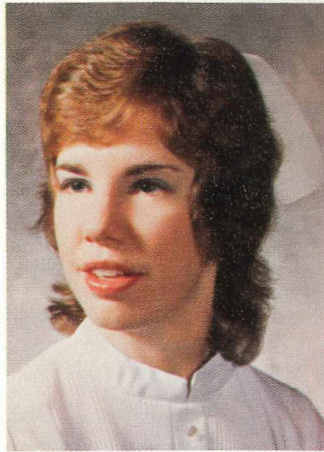
Chaplains Paolini and Bunn

GRADUATES

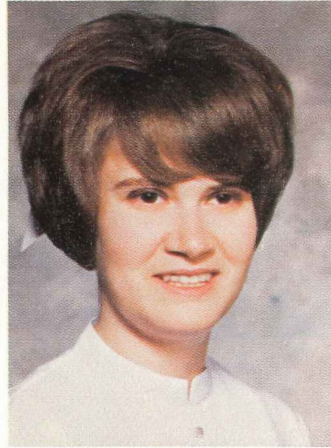


SENIORS

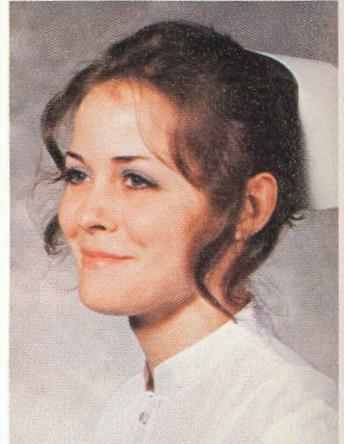
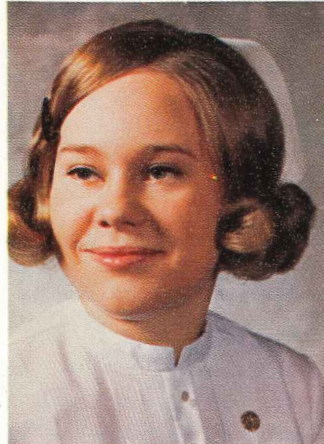
BARBARA AABEL
MARILYN ALLEN
TERRI ALLYN



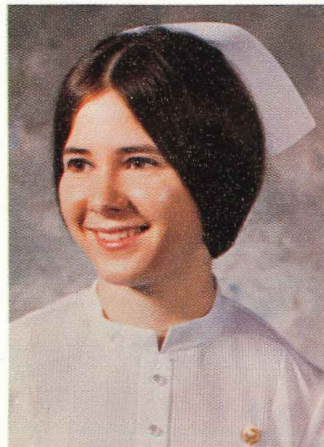
BARBARA ANDERSON
BEVERLY ANDERSON
JOYCE BOHLING



KATHLEEN BRANDT
KATHY BRUENING
REBECCA CATLETT



BECKY CLARK
LINDA COLVIN
DIANA EMBREE





Barb, Kathy, Linda, Sharon, and Barb appear ready for an obstetrical emergency that might occur.

STUDENT GUIDELINES

Seniors, standing in the hall,
 Have you nary brain at all?
 Phones are ringing, lights are flashing,
 Nurses bustling, bedpans crashing;
 Doctor Frown is in a tizzy,
 Supervisor's super-busy;
 Seniors, Seniors, use your wits!
 Quickly, now, as Tempus flits,
 Do your thing—for Nursings' sake:
 Vanish for you coffeebreak!

"Nursing is like a banyon tree, with fine little roots on its branches that lean over and touch the earth, bringing forth more trees and more life over an ever-widening area. So does nursing, its blessings reaching the neediest and most distressed of human creatures.

SHARON ENGEL

LINDA FISHER

SUSAN ERICKSON

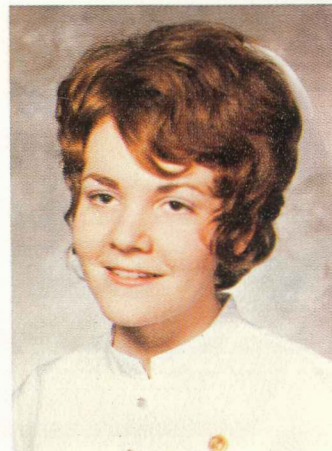
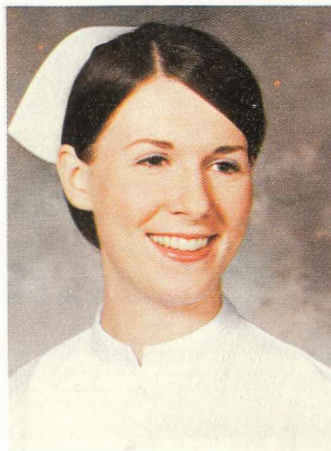
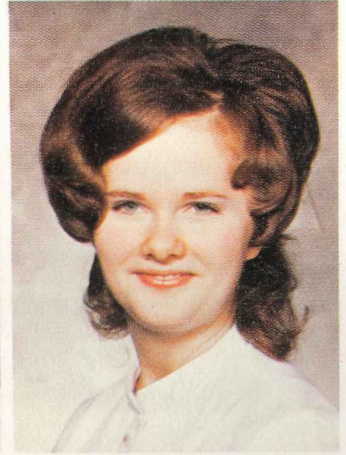
ANN FORMANACK

DONNA ESSLINGER

SUSAN FOSLER

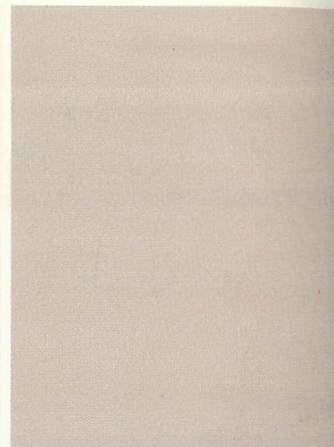
SANDRA FARNUM

DONNA FRIESEN

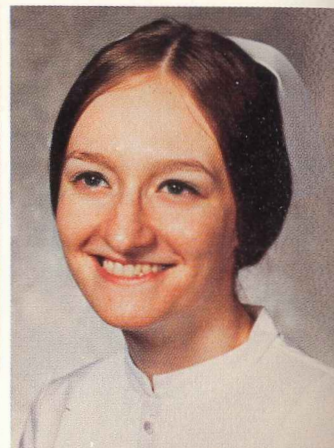


SENIORS

JOYCE FRIESEN
CLAIRE GEIGER
DEBRA GERMER



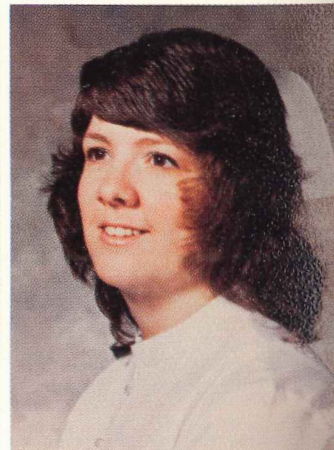
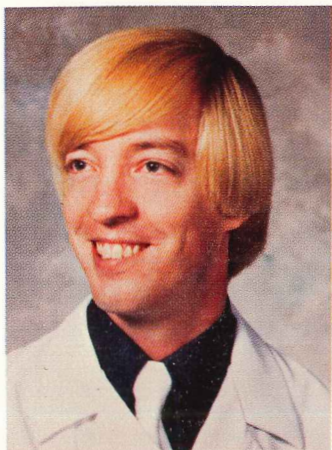
LYNN GIBSON
PEGGY GOIN
REBECCA GRAY

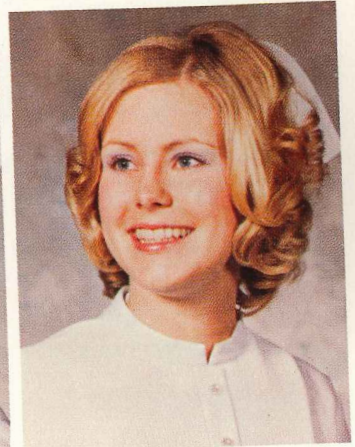
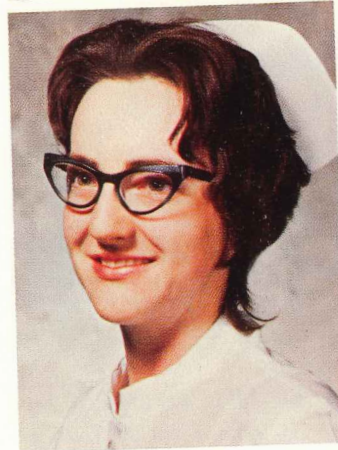
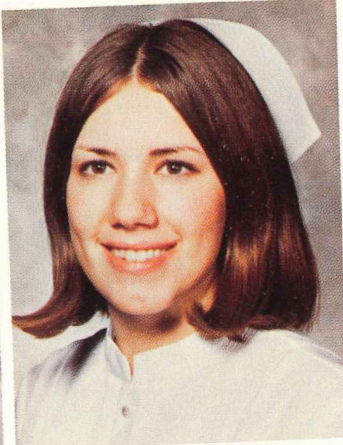
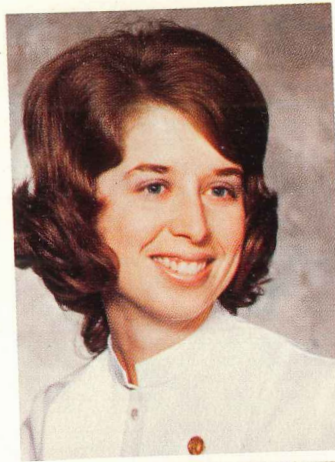
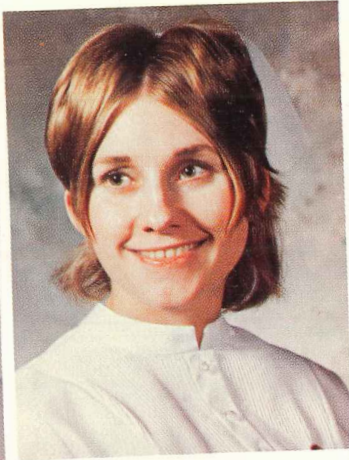
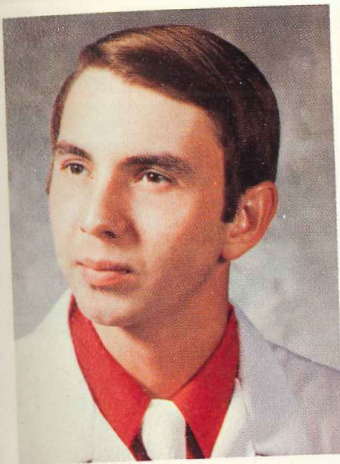


SUSAN HAMERSKY
ANN HANQUIST
DEBORAH HARDY



STEVEN HARRINGTON
JANET HARTIG
SONDRA HOUCK





RONALD HUNKINS
GAY JENSEN

LINDA HURST
DONNA KEETLE

SHERRY JAMES
SHERYL LAMPE

LINDA JARECKE
JANET LASSEN

THE WORLD HAS NEED OF YOU

If it's ever so small the part you take,
The world has need of you.
Be it big or little the effort you make,
The world has need of you.
If it's only a thought you give by the way,
If it's only loves word you pause to say,
It's a part nobody else can play,
So the world has need of you.

By your smile you can change another's life;
By a word you can bring peace out of strife.
Then lift your head and never say die,
Count every blessing; stop every sigh.
Get busy ... don't let a chance slip by
For the world has need of you.

Choose life-only that and always,
and at what ever risk. To let life leak
out, to let it wear away by the mere
passage of time, to withhold giving it
and spread it, is to choose nothing.



Students and instructors play a hot game of sophisticated cards at Hastings Regional Center.



Sue, Donna, Terri, Donna, Joyce, and Marg DO find time to clown around.



Deb, Gay and Deb celebrate a birthday casually.

SUSAN LECHTENBERG

DEBRA LEECH

VICKIE LEGER

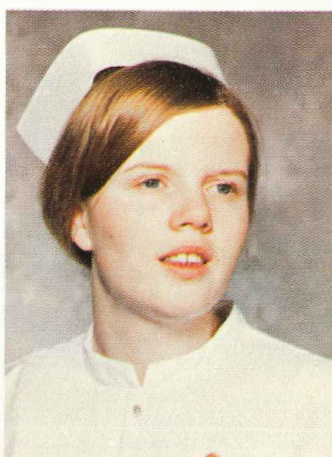
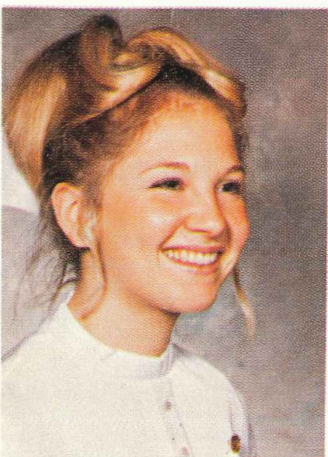
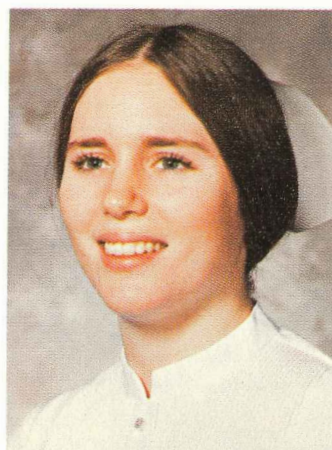
MAUREEN LIDDLE

SANDRA MANTHEY

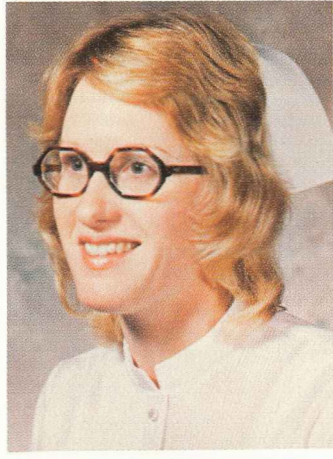
COLLETTE MASEK

DEBORAH MEJSTRIK

CHARLOTTE PEAKE



SENIORS



JANICE PETERSON

CYNTHIA PIXLER

DEBRA PRALLE



MARGARET QUANDT

PATRICIA SCHWARTZ

BARBARA STEAR



DEBRA STIEFVATER

DEBORAH SWANSON

CONNIE SWENSON



CHARLENE TILSON

DEBORAH WAGGONER

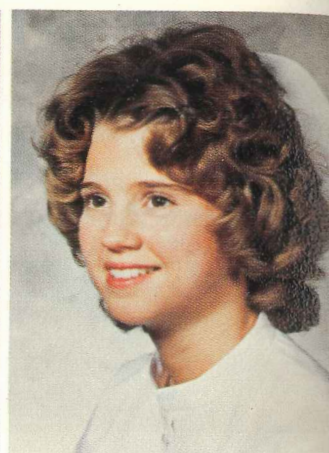
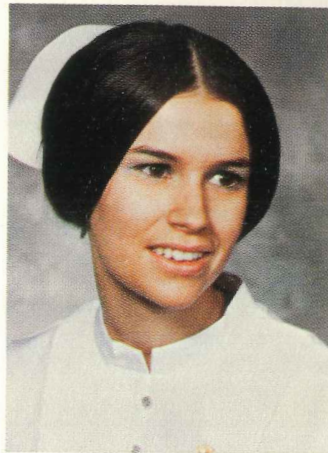
WENDY WEAVER

SENIORS

BETTY WILSON

KARIN VANDERHAMM

DIANE ZITEK



CLASS OFFICERS

Class Sponsor: Mrs. Wickless

President: Diana Embree

Vice President: Sue Fosler

Secretary: Jan Hartig

Treasurer: Barb Aabel



Becky, Vickie, Diane, Maureen, and Kathy relax on the bus trip to Glenwood State Hospital and School.

Remember all the happiness
That comes your way in living
Forget each worry and distress
Be Hopeful and Forgiving
Remember Good, Remember Truth
Remember days behind you,
And you will find through
Age and Youth
True Joys and Dreams will
Find You.

MY GOAL-AND YOURS

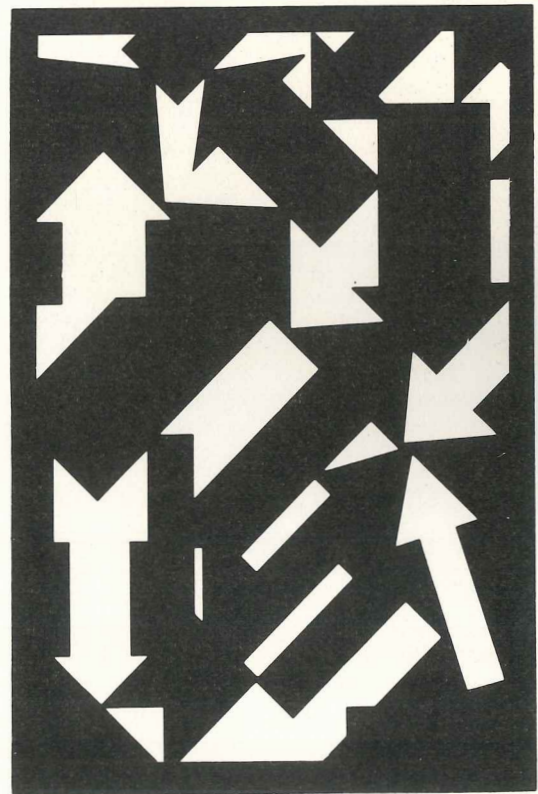
My heart shall ever seek to find
A word to heal the troubled mind:
A thought possessed of power to mend
Confusion-sundered lives, to end
Depression's dark and ugly spell,
The alcoholic's shaking hell,
The manic's artificial cloud,
The voices (threatening and loud)
That stem from menopausal fears
Stirred up by sins of yesteryears;
A healing thought to soothe, to purge
The anguish of a psychic scourge.

Nor you, nor I, shall be distraught
If we but find that healing thought.

DEDICATION SPELLS NURSE

Dedication is: Not going back to sleep at 6 A.M.
Dedication is: Undoing a colostomy bag with a pleased smile.
Dedication is: Rubbing someone else's back when yours is the one that hurts.
Dedication is: Seeing when your patient needs an extra pillow and getting it.
Dedication is: Emptying a bedpan as though it was a pleasure.

JUNIORS



JUNIORS

Nancy Arganbright
Ruth Arnold
Radene Becker
Nancy Berklund
Patricia Bode



Nancy Borgerding
Florence Brandes
Deborah Brauer
Ann Brunkhorst
Beverly Buscher



Colleen Chapp
Patricia Copple
Jane Ewing
Karen Foote
Sherry Fougeron



Kathleen Franz
Dorothy Friesen
Cheryl Gordon
Jerry Graham
Linda Grice



Kathy, Diane, Linda, Kathy, Sharon, Cheryl, Louie and Dara relax after working 3-11.

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 calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.



Bev and Nancy find time to clown around.

CLASS OFFICERS

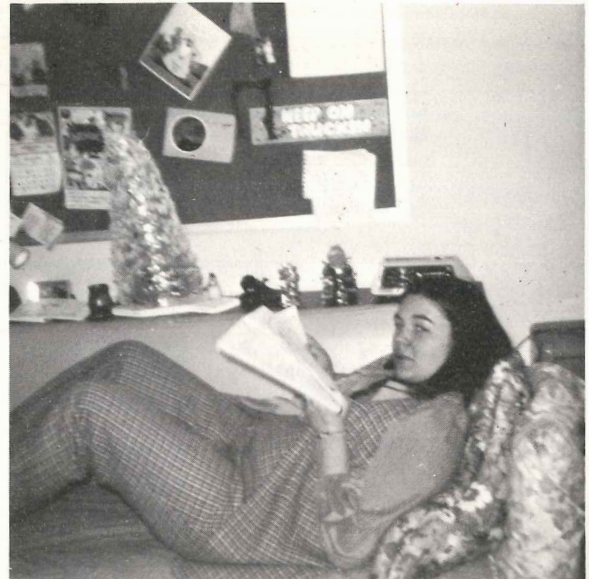
Class Sponsor:
Mrs. Youngquist

President:
Marci Norseen

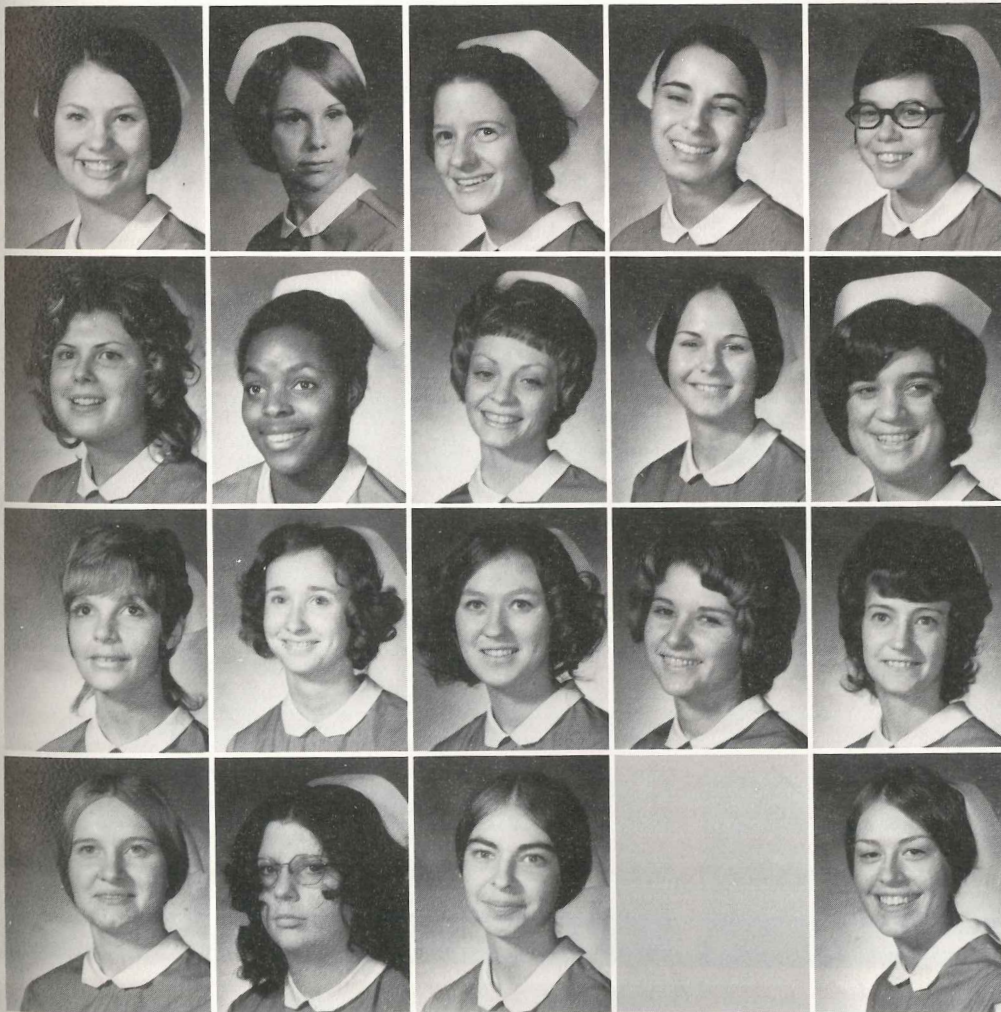
Vice President:
Nancy O'Donnell

Secretary:
Kathy Rikli

Treasurer:
Chanda Walz



Trudy Schoepf studies hard for an exam.



Brenda Hanson
Janet Harper
Donna Hennings
Linda Hill
Joyce Houchin

Susan Howat
Jill Hunt
Peggy Hurrell
Sharon Jensen
Sue Jundt

Rosellyne Keith
Kathleen Kester
Sally Kirby
Sally Kloopping
Mary Knosp

Janet Krenk
Jacqueline Lageson
Diane Lemburg
Debra Lewis
LouOra Lind

JUNIORS

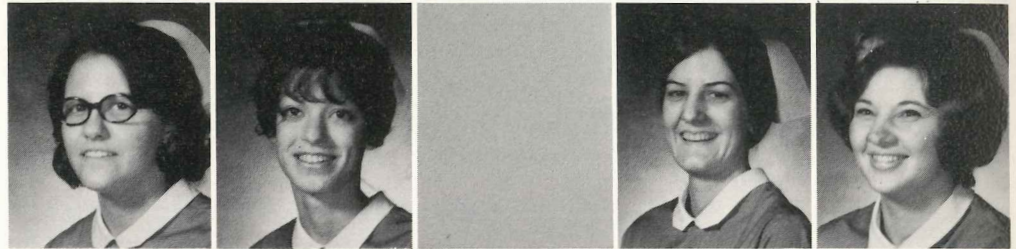
Roxanne McHargue
 Beverly Meyer
 Gayleen Millsap
 Terry Niedfelt
 Becky Noler



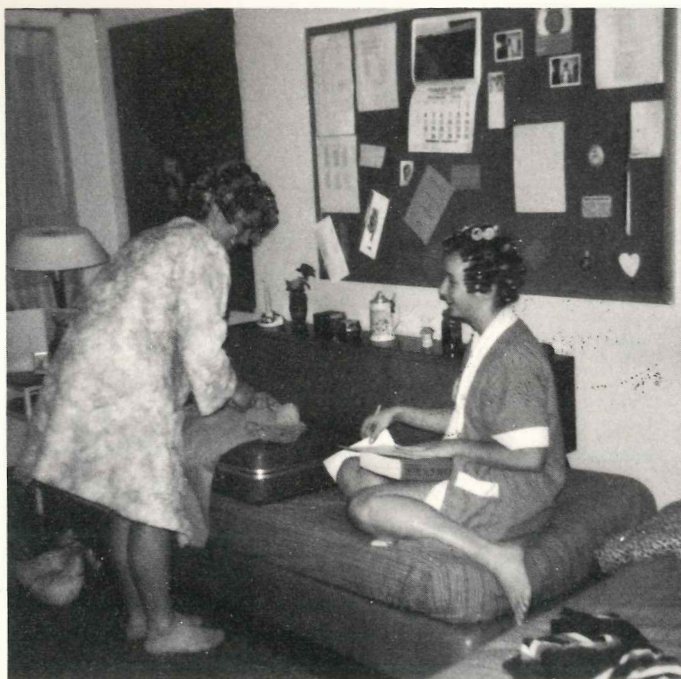
Marcelyn Norseen
 Nancy O'Donnell
 Kay Overturf
 Jean Pankratz
 Twila Pease



Marcia Pope
 Dea Price
 Dara Rasmussen
 Debra Reichel
 Kathleen Rikli



Kristine Ronning
 Carol Robertson
 Gyneth Sanders
 Bonnie Sargent
 Trudy Schoepf



Deb and Kathy pack for a big weekend.



Nancy cooks another "nutrious" meal.

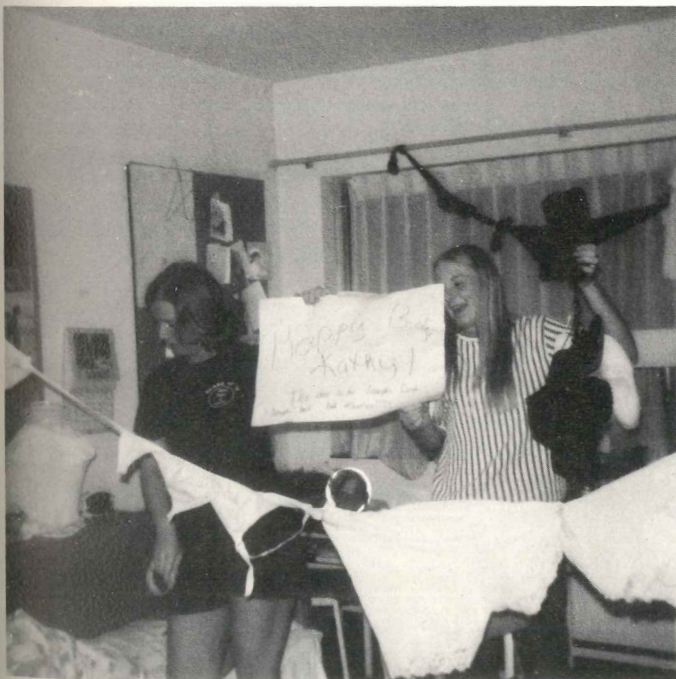


Debra Schoneweis
 Janice Schroeder
 Sharon Schulz
 Linda Shattuck
 Dona Shehan

Paula Smith
 Kristin Spilker
 Sara Stahly
 Jane Stahr
 Debra Struempler

Marilyn Svoboda
 Susan Thompson
 Penelope Urbach
 Chanda Walz
 Karen Ward

Kathy Watt
 Susan Weides
 Susan Wyatt
 Stanley Yates
 Donna Yost



Deb and Dara decorate a birthday room.



Exercise time on first floor.



The Juniors say "Good-bye" to Mrs. Lemkuhl.

IF I WERE A PATIENT

If I were a patient
I couldn't care less
If my nurse does or doesn't
Have a B.S.

If she truly cares
What happens to me
She could be a graduate
With an A.D.

If she's a good nurse
I'd sure be a fool
To object if she comes
From a hospital school.

Does she answer my call
When the need is so great?
Does she know what to do
Before it's too late?

Can she make me feel safer
By just being there?
Is she willing to listen
When I'm in despair?

That's my kind of nurse
And if she should come,
I certainly won't ask
What school she is from.

LISTEN NURSE

I was hungry and could not feed myself.
You left my food tray out of reach
on my bedside table,
Then you discussed my nutritional needs
during a nursing conference.

I was thirsty and helpless, but you forgot
to ask the attendant to refill
my water pitcher.
You later charted that I refused fluids.

I was lonely and afraid, but you left me alone
because I was so cooperative
and never asked for anything.

I was in financial difficulties
and in your mind I became an object
of annoyance.

I was a nursing problem and you discussed
the theoretical basis of my illness
and you do not even see me.

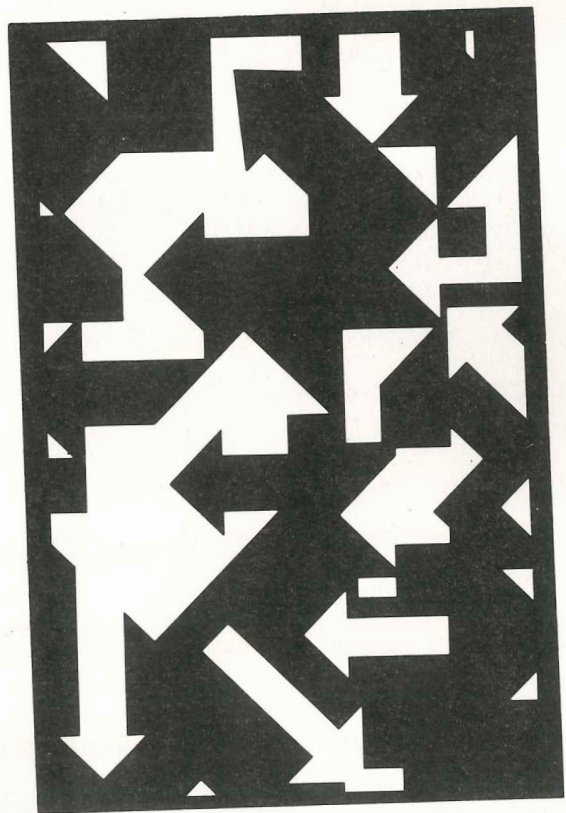
I was thought to be dying and,
thinking I could not hear, you said you hoped
I would not die
before it was time to finish your day
because you had
an appointment at the beauty parlor
before your evening date.

You seem so well-educated, well-spoken,
and so very neat in your spotless
unwrinkled uniform.
But when I speak you seem to listen,
but do not hear me.

Help me, care about what happens to me,
I am so tired, so lonely and so very afraid.
Talk to me—reach out to me—take my hand.
Let what happens to me matter to you.

Please, nurse, listen.

ACTIVITIES





Many problems are solved over popcorn and hot chocolate at a special student body meeting.



Santa Claus talks to Ingrid Youngquist at the Christmas Party

STUDENT BODY AND NSSNA ACTIVITIES



NSSNA members play games with Headstart children at a Valentine Party.



NSSNA raises money for activities with a chili feed.



The Choir presents an outdoor song fest during a Spring Concert.

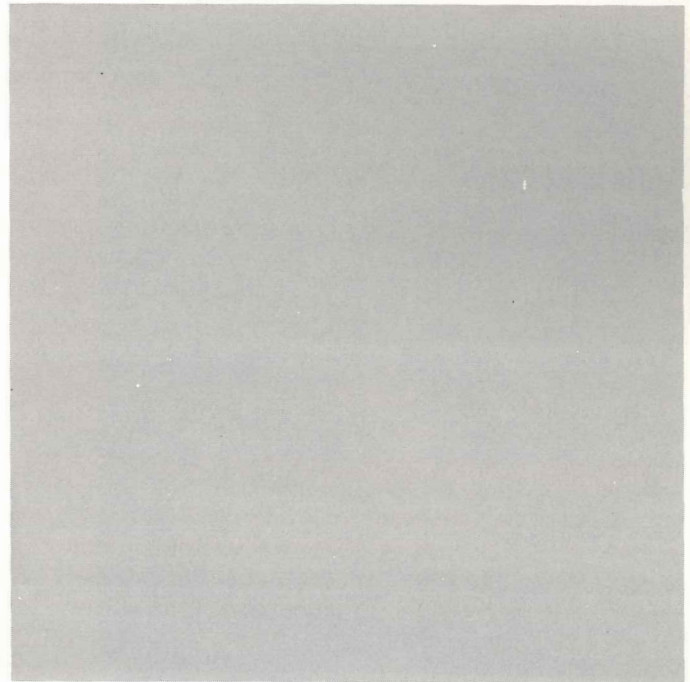


The Choir and the University Men's Glee Club combine voices for an enjoyable Christmas Concert.

CHOIR AND SPORTS ACTIVITIES



Sue, Deb, and Kathy represent some of the sports activities available at Bryan.



Some of the activities enjoyed by many are Volleyball, Softball, Basketball, and Football. Coach for Volleyball and Softball is Instructor, Miss Vrtiska.

DEDICATION

I hold so much in my hands
As I hold this sick child
Realizing I am no Savior.
Rather a tool, an instrument
Of service and good will,
Realizing I am powerless beyond
The knowledge shared with me
By others who responded long ago.

I elicit a smile when I speak.
However, a cry or squirm
Is also appropriate and comes
With shocking frequency.
Shocking? Yes...I have dreams...
Nevertheless, wise counseling
Channels my feelings
In many directions and I can serve.

He touches my face and pulls my hair.
Compassion and warm love
Permeate the narrow cubicle
And show in my eyes
While he regains the desire to live.
However, I am not distant
From the realization
Of death's presence and visits.

Strength comes to me in times
Of doubt and human fear.
Knowledge and security support
My actions as I act accordingly.
I question my choice in moments
When despair colors the joy.
Nevertheless, I cannot turn aside.
God would have it no other way.

HOSPITAL HAIKU

Day Shift

The sunlit ward stirs
Food carts rattle; bath pans slosh
Stethoscope snakes writhe.

Evening Shift

Down dim corridors
Cloud shod nurses glide on rounds
White caps perched like doves.

Night Shift

Sleepless patient coughs
Shattering the fragile night
Pulsing peace returns.

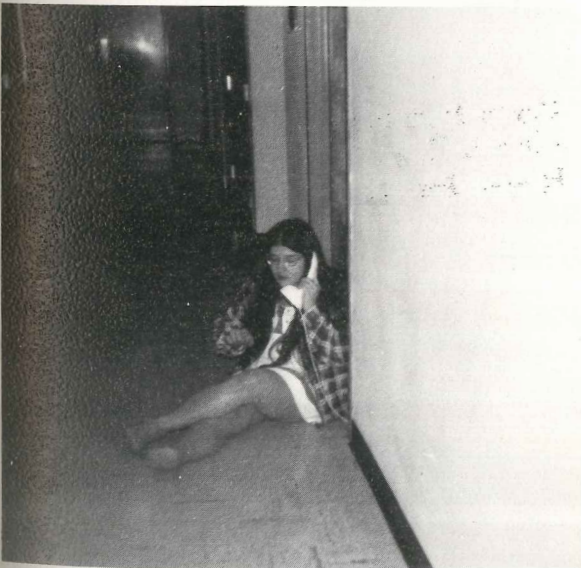
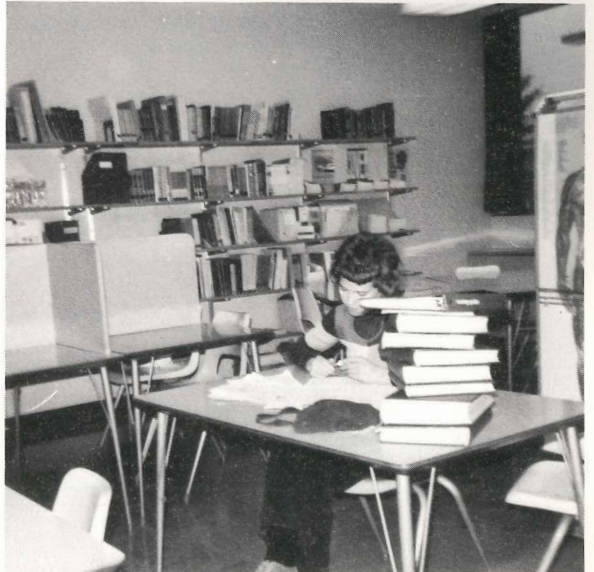
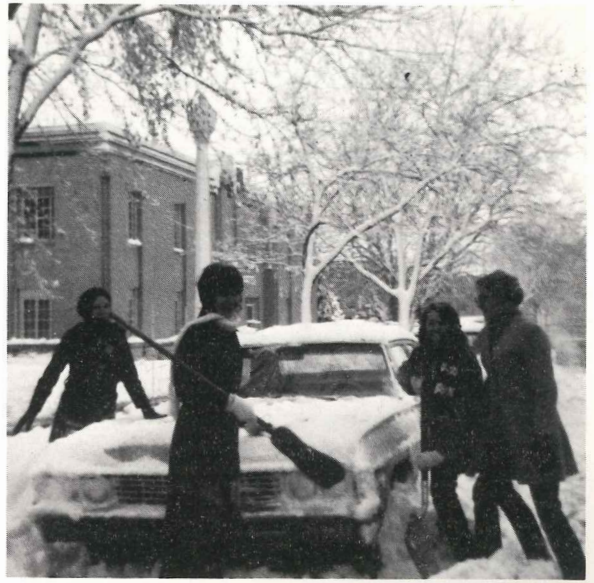
LATIMER

I'll never scrub for you again
Because you scared me so,
And shattered all my tender dreams
Of OR's holy glow.
I'm not the fastest scrub yet
(Most everyone agrees):
The wall clock ticked in rhythm with
The shaking of my knees.
You came; you snarled at me,
"Let's Go!"
It seems you could with ease
Refrain from shouting, "Scalpel, nurse!"
You might at least say please.
A Rankin 'twas I handed next—
You wanted Kellys, true—
My sterile green was bloodied then,
As back the Rankin flew.
Loud came the cry, "Small Richardson!"
I handed you a Hibbs,
And paid the price quite dearly when
You shoved it in my ribs.
The lights were not adjusted well
(Oh, woe, the dirty nurse!);
Each way she tried to fix them, sir,
You claimed was even worse.
And how was I to know, pray tell,
(Your temper, please restrain!)
A Fallopian tube was not the same
As a $\frac{3}{8}$ Penrose drain?

HOPE, HOPE

So you see, friend,
there is hope.
The crisp, lithe nurses
Or the stocky
tight-muscled nurses
walk with such efficiency
there must be hope
in their direction,
which is after all toward us
Their confidence reassures.
Their marching bodies
parade before us:
"Hope, hope, hope, hope,"
the white stockings whisper
in the night.

SCHOOL LIFE



WHAT IS A NURSE?

A NURSE IS MANY THINGS...She's sympathy with hope in her eyes...Knowledge with tomorrow in her hands...Love with her fingers on the pulse of life...

She's a Nurse.

She's a cool hand in a fevered world...She's kindness in the dark of a lonely night...

She's a Nurse.

She's everything good in the world with a smile on her face...She's everyting fine in life wearing a white cap...

She's a Nurse.

She comes in all sizes and temperament...Short, tall, blonde, brunette...laughing, serious, happy, dedicated...She's young and old and in-between...

She's a Nurse.

She's a diplomat with a pill in her hand, philosopher holding a hot water bottle, ambassador pushing a wheelchair...She's Florence Nightingale with a tired sigh...

She is mother, sister, girl next door...

She's a Nurse.

She has learned long ago to cry inside—and never let it show...She's an optimist with a cheery "Good Morning"...She's hope with a friendly "Good Night"...

She's a Nurse.

Men fall in love with her...Women envy her usefulness...and little girls dream of growing up and being just like her.

She's a Jill of all trades—dietician, handholder, post mistress, secretary, flower-arranger, chaplain, neighbor, love-lorn advisor...and friend...

She has the self-control of an Army general, the efficiency of a business executive...She's as reliable as the seasons...

She likes: Starched uniforms...patients getting well...healthy babies...new mothers...doctors...penicillin...the smell of antiseptic...well-made beds...the aroma of fresh linen...and just being a nurse...

A nurse is made up of one part gentleness...two parts sympathy...three parts knowledge...with additional dashes of compassion, self-confidence and enthusiasm...

She starts out each day with a heart full of hope and sprinkles it up and down the corridors of her own private world...

Dedicated and true, she has roamed the battlefields of the Crimea, brought mercy to the screams of Gettysburg...

She was the last angel in the hell of Bataan...

She's a Nurse.

Her kindness makes the world go round...Her warm smile can fill a cold room...

She's a princess of hope...a queen of dreams...

The world is her ward...

She's a Nurse.

She can be found everywhere: Holding babies, turning over patients, patting pillows, giving pills, sticking arms, raising beds, measuring serum, holding hands, taking temperatures...and just standing someplace being pleasant to somebody...

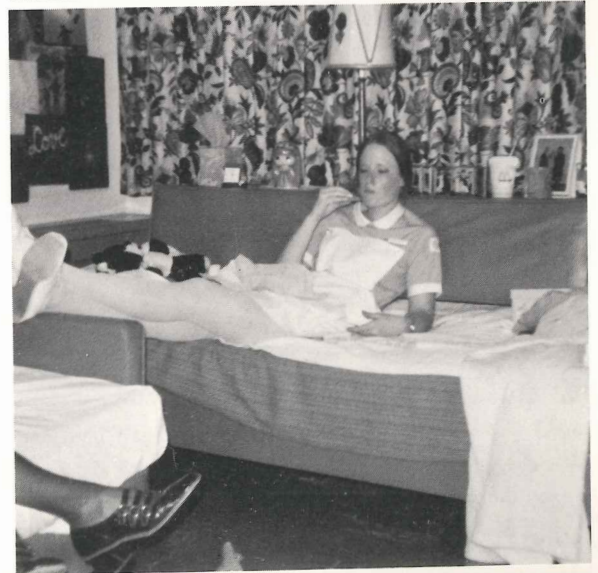
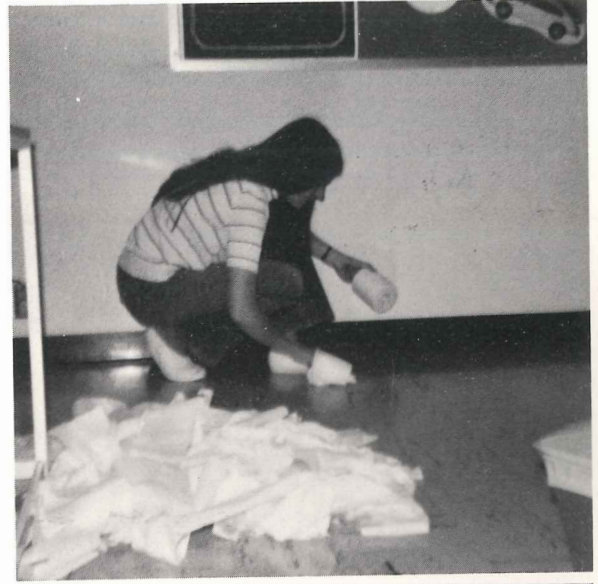
She's companion to the lonely...Heroine to the troubled...

She's a member of the world's most humane sorority...

She's America's most cherished citizen...a woman in white with God in her hands.

She's a Nurse.

SCHOOL LIFE



Remember the times you've had here
Remember when you're away.
Remember the friends you've made here
And don't forget to come back someday.
Remember the trials and hardships
The pleasant memories too.
For you belong to Bryan
And Bryan belongs to you.

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

