

Documenting the legacy and contribution of the Congregations of Religious Women in Canada, their mission in health care, and the founding and operation of Catholic hospitals.



Retracer l'héritage et la contribution des congrégations de religieuses au Canada,

leur mission en matière de soins de santéainsi que la fondation et l'exploitation des hôpitaux catholiques.

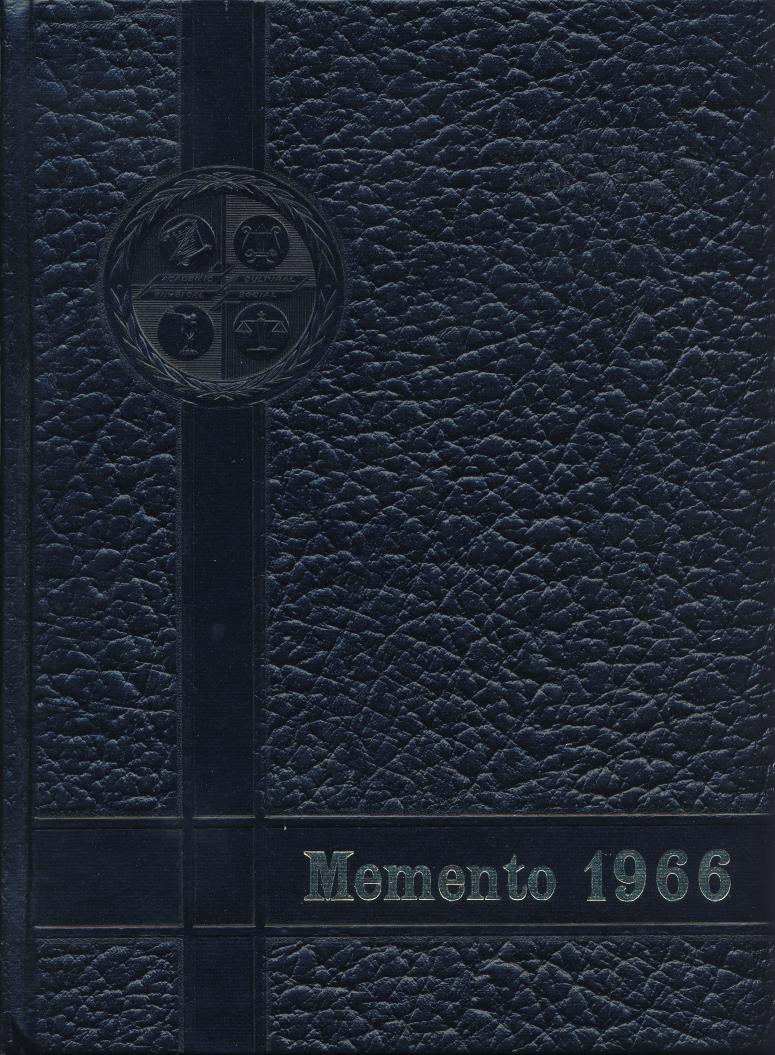
Memento St. Mary's School of Nursing Sault General Hospital Yearbook 1966

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St. Mary's School of Nursing
Proudly Presents
MEMENTOS 1966

Dedication



Sister John The Baptist ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF NURSING EDUCATION

Dear Nursing Students:

I was pleasantly surprised when requested to write a message for your yearbook "Mememtos" of 1966. But I was really astounded when it was mentioned that the 1966 yearbook will be dedicated to me. Thank you for your thoughtfulness, and I will always remember your kind gesture in this regard, with feelings of deep appreciation!

Looking in retrospect over the many years that I have been attached to St. Mary's School of Nursing, I have found it a pleasure to be in contact with all of you, sharing your joys and sorrows.

To the Graduates of 1966 I offer my heartest congratulations and may Our Lady who is Patroness of the School, help each one of you with your future endeavours in the nursing profession and as a member of your community, wherever you may be.

The Graduates of 1966, and the intermediates and juniors are to be commended for the initiative effort and generosity they have put forth in the editing of this yearbook.

"God bless and love each one of you" will be the earnest prayer of:

Sister John the Baptist.

Sister St. Leonard

DIRECTOR OF NURSING EDUCATION



My dear students:

It is my privilege once again to address you on the occasion of the publication of the 1966 Year-book.

In contemplating a message for you I become conscious of the unflattering remarks made about young adults, generally. Periodicals and newspapers deplore their offences against society, apparent lack of responsibility and selfishness with respect to others.

Those of us who have lived and worked closely with young people are very much aware of their fine qualities -- loyalty, generosity, unselfishness and the ability to accept responsibility. Because of the miteness surrounding your attributes I should like to speak in praise of youth.

Youth is truly having its day in the business and professional world where senior colleagues listen with respect to their ideas and concepts. Great men and women of the past and present testify to the achievements of youth.

Rafael was an accomplished artist at twenty-seven, while Mozart was the greatest composer of music in Europe at the age of thirty. Keats and Shelley were renowned among the poets of England at the ages of twenty-six and twenty-seven. In our own time, Jonas Salk at the age of forty developed a new vaccine against polio. Colonel John Glenn at the age of forty-one orbited the earth three times. John F. Kennedy became the Chief Executive Officer of one of the strongest countries in the world at forty.

You may never be listed among the great for spectacular achievement, but the task awaiting you is no less heroic. This task is to restore a sense of balance to the whirling society in which we live and to show man the real purpose of life. This is a Herculean undertaking and one to challenge the most courageous. You can accomplish this restoration to a great extent by living according to the ideals and the sense of values which I believe you have developed.

May you go forth with the firm resolve to make the community of which you form a part, a better place in which to live and grow.

Senior Will to Faculty:

Upon our departure from St. Mary's School of Nursing, the senior class wish to thank our director and assistant director, as well as our clinical instructors for their guidance and understanding during our student days. We hope we will serve as a credit to you in our future nursing careers.

We have decided to bequeath to the staff certain remembrances of the senior class.

Sister St. Leonard: one complaint Roster wiped clean.

Sister John the Baptist: one yearly schedule with no changes.

Sister Winnifred Anne: an extra fifteen minutes for each class.

Mrs. Colton: one sketeton with all bones learned correctly.

Miss Royle: one well-organized student clinic.

Miss Anderson: one senior seminar free of diversional topics.

Mrs. Dumanski: one library book handed in on time.

Mrs. Mesaglia: health nurse: all future cases of measles, mumps, chicken pox and assorted disorders.

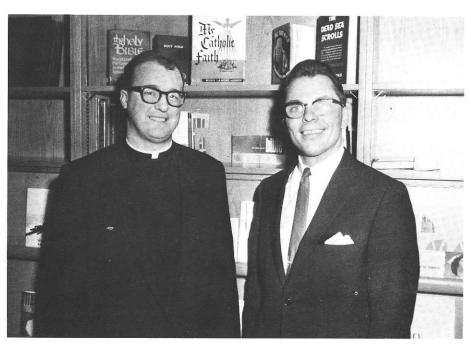


THE FACULTY

LEFT TO RIGHT: Sister St. Leonard, Mrs. Moffat, Sister Winnifred Anne, Mrs. Colton, Mrs. McLeod, Miss Royle, Mrs. Dumanski, Miss Anderson, Mrs. McDonald.

ABSENT: Sister John the Baptist.





Father Cangiano

Reverend Wooton

WE BELIEVE THIS SHOULD BE THE PRAYER OF EVERY NURSE AND STUDENT THE PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace

Where there is hatred, let me sow love

Where there is injury, pardon

Where there is doubt, faith

Where there is despair, hope

Where there is darkness, light

Where there is sadness, joy

Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console

To be understood as to understand

To be loved as to love

For it is in giving that we receive

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned

It is dying that we are born to eternal life.



Editor

Miss Jacqueline LaRue

My Dear Fellow Students:

It has been an honour and privilege to have been chosen as editor of your yearbook. It has been both an enjoyable and profitable experience to have worked with such an enthusiastic and co-operative group of students. It is gratifying to see such unity and co-operation among the classes and the students themselves.

I wish at this time to extend congratulations to my classmates, and hope all their future endeavours are as profitable as they wish them to be. To the intermediates and juniors continued good luck and success in their nursing careers.



Yearbook Staff

BACK ROW, Left to Right: Jacqueline LaRue, Gloria Tauvette, Norman Lacasse, Donna Cragg, Barbara Shulist.

FRONT ROW: Sharon Hobson, Suzanne Punch, Brenda Bertolo.

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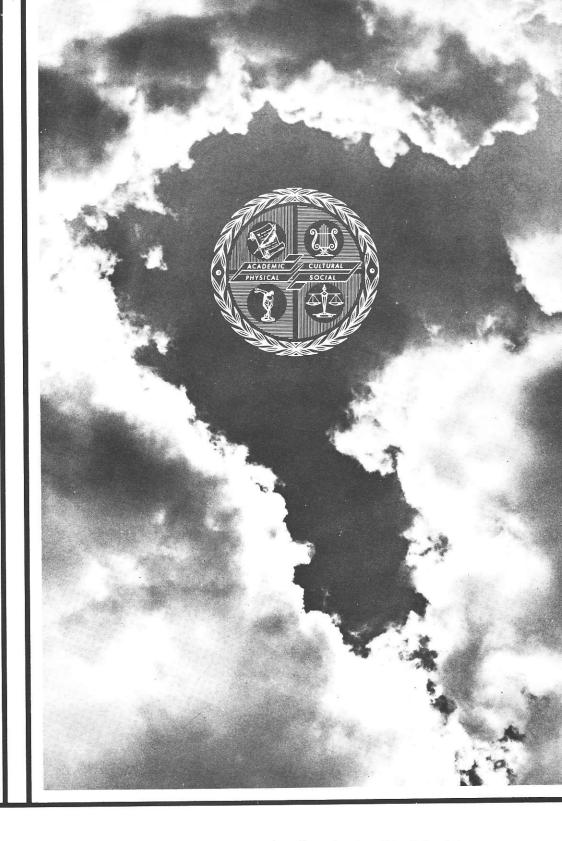
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GRADUATION

BRENDA GENE BERTOLO

"NEVER PUT OFF TILL TOMORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TODAY."





MARGARET ANN HALE

"LOVE IS A WALKING STICK, FRIENDSHIP A STAFF."

SHARON JUNE HOBSON

"DON'T BE AFRAID OF THE STORMS OF LIFE."





DIANE MARIE MARCIL

"HAPPINESS IS NOT A DESTINATION, BUT IT IS THE ROAD YOU TRAVEL."

BETTY JO LITTLEFIELD

"YOU MAKE A LIVING BY WHAT YOU GET, YOU MAKE A LIFE BY WHAT YOU GIVE."





JUDY MARIE TREPASSO

"LORD MAKE ME AN INSTRUMENT OF YOUR PEACE."

SHANNON LORAINE BURCH

"CONTENTMENT IS NATURAL WEALTH"





JANICE ELEANOR POULIN

"GOD GRANT ME THE SERENITY TO ACCEPT THE THINGS I CANNOT CHANGE, COURAGE TO CHANGE THE THINGS I CAN AND THE WISDOM TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE,"

LINDA MARY SARGENT

"THE BEST WAY TO HAVE A FRIEND IS TO BE ONE."





BARBARA ELLEN McBAIN

"IF YOU CAN'T SAY ANYTHING NICE, DON'T SAY ANYTHING AT ALL."

CATHERINE ELLEN MONAGHAN

"NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE TO A WILLING HEART." $\!\!\!\!$





PAULINE LYNNE ELLIOTT

"CONDEMN NO MAN UNTIL YOU HAVE BEEN IN THE SAME SITUATION AS HE. " $\,$

JACQUELINE ROSALIE LARUE

"IT'S NOT HOW LONG YOU LIVE, BUT WHAT YOU ACCOMPLISH IN YOUR TIME,"





GLORIA M. TAUVETTE

"IN THE JOY OF FRIENDSHIP, LET THERE BE LAUGHTER AND THE SHARING OF PLEASURES."

ANNA JEANNE LANTHIER

"TO BELITTLE IS TO BE LITTLE."





JANICE MARIA SMEADER

"FOR IT IS IN GIVING THAT WE RECEIVE."

FRANCES ALICE WILSON

"THOSE WHO WALK WITH LOVE IN THEIR HEARTS, WILL NEVER WALK ALONE."





LYNNE DAVIDSON (MRS.)

"THIS ABOVE ALL TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE AND IT WILL FOLLOW THAT YOU WILL BE TRUE TO OTHERS.



Valedictorian Betty Jo Littlefield

Graduation is one of the plateaus of life from which we can look down over the path over which we have come and on which we can rest a while to make plans for the future.

Tonight is the climax of our three years of nursing education. Tonight we receive recognition as nurses.

Everyone knows that nurses, like heroes, are made in Heaven; it is not possible to create them out of common clay. You can teach a girl all the scientific theories and nursing techniques but after three years of this she is not necessarily a nurse.

Years ago the nurse's main function was to administer to the physical needs of the patient. Today however, the insistence is on individualized patient-centred care.

Contrary to popular belief, that the nurse acts only upon the orders of the physician, the function the nurse performs is primarily an independent one- that of acting for the patient when he lacks the knowledge, physical strength or the will to act for himself.

We realize one of man's basic needs is the need to identify himself as an individual. So too, we the graduates want to be recognized for our individual assests and abilities.

As valedictorian, it is my privilege and pleasure to thank, on behalf of my class, those who have assisted us during our three years at St. Mary's School of Nursing. Thanks are extended to: our parents, the faculty, the doctors and the church leaders who have given us all a deeper insight into life.

May 18, 1966 The Graduates Recite The Jeanne Mance Pledge



Nursing Graduates 1966



Prize Winners



LEFT TO RIGHT: Janice Smeader, Sister St. Leonard, Judy Trepasso.

Shannon Burch:

Medical-Surgical Nursing

Brenda Bertolo:

Pediatrics

Judy Trepasso:

Obstetrics, Perfect

Attendance

Betty-Jo Littlefield:

Bed-Side Nursing

Janice Smeader:

Ethics, General Proficiency

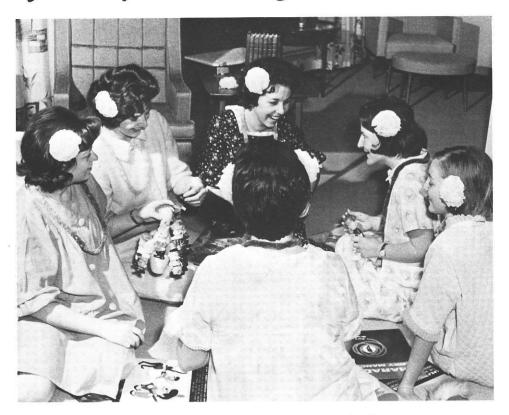


Our Centre-Piece: Paradise Under the Sea

May 20th: Graduation Dance



P.J. Party - The Night Before Grad.



We laughed while our entertainer practiced.



Sister Mary Audrey



"Consultation Time"



"Must be bed time."



Aw, I'm only fooling!



"Let's have a drink on me."



Gams Galore!



Sleepy - time gals.

Mrs. Dumanski:

Preparing classes.





Senior Students:

Aren't we an

enthusiastic bunch?

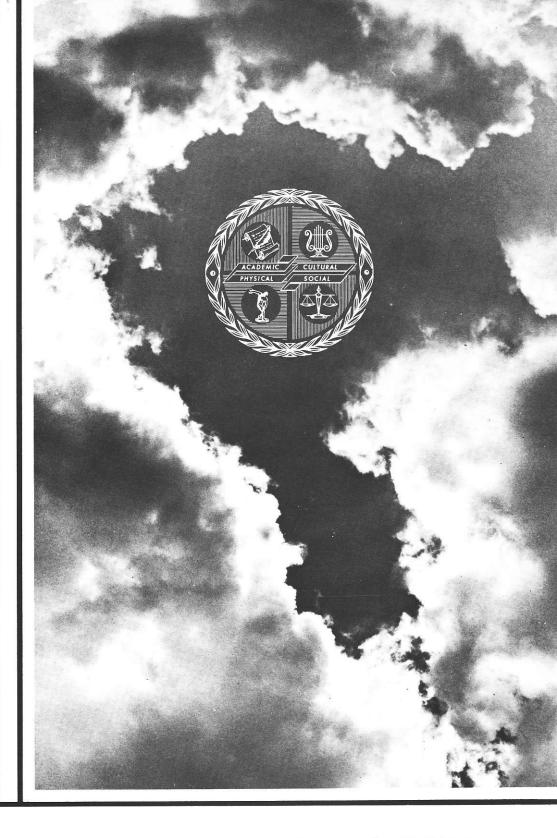
Battle Hyrnn at Bathtime

Mine eyes have seen the contents of the linen closet go. All my patients are left sheetless for I moved a bit too slow. And since their beds are dampish this will really be a blow. So I'll go searching on.

I have scrounged around the dresser drawers of every empty room. I have stretched to scan the closet shelves so full of dust and gloom. I have peeked into the cupboard where we always store the broom. The blasted stuff's all gone.

So it looks as if to make their beds I'll have to improvise. At least until the laundry cart appears with fresh supplies. But that's why nurses pray each night that God will make them wise To grab the sheets at dawn.

Mary Ferguson, R.N., Norwood, Ohio



INTERMEDIATE



LEFT TO RIGHT: Wayne McInnis, Anne Archibald, Pat Malone, Rae Burke, Omylian Berehula.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Justine Fitzpatrick, Susan Elcheson, Beverly Kennedy, Barbara Shulist, Pat Bishop.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Pauline Leroux, Sharon Larviere, Judy Stong, Joanne Keaney, Beverly Grisdale.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Colleen Lundy, Joy Elliott, June Sheppard, Sharon Malloy, Teresa Gagne.





She Would Be Great Behind A Bar!

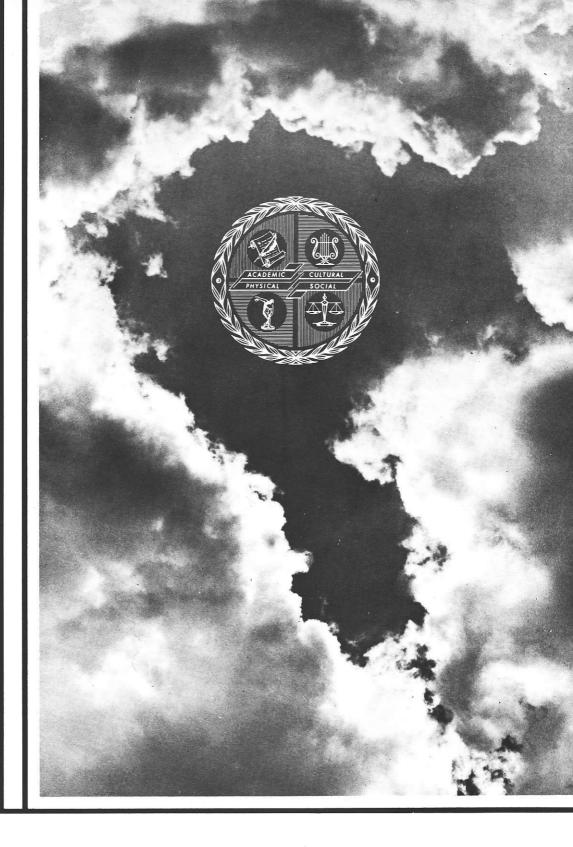
O.R.
Tension!!





Bringing
Happiness
To
Pediatrics





JUNIOR



LEFT TO RIGHT: Mary Ann Erwin, Sharon Rodd, Norman Lacasse, Donna Craig, Agnes McNulty.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Suzanne Punch, Janina Wisniewski, Mary Haley, Laurie Campbell, Laureen McLean.



STANDING, Left to Right: Patricia McMaster, Patricia Belsito, Pamela Carrie.

SITTING: Margaret Beith, Wanda Stoughton, Carolyn Rudolph.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Faith Ivall, Roberta Barsanti, Minja Lee, Eija Eskelin, Dorothy Stong.



STANDING, Left to Right: Linda Gaudette, Catherine Godfrey, Diane Buchanan, Margaret Thomson.

SITTING: Barbara Gervasi, Marie Turco.





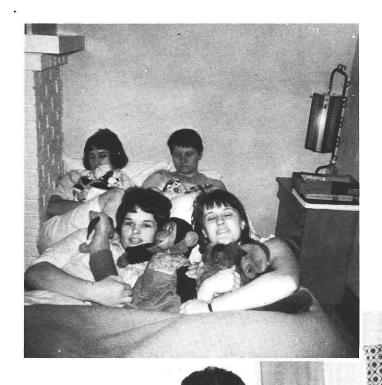
Acceptance Dinner

Father Cunnane congratulates a prize winner.





The Nightingale Pledge



Resid Life

Hey! You're holding up the waterworks.

If that girl doesn't get off the phone ---

ence

Are you sure that's a judo hold?

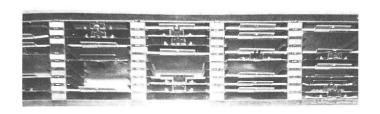


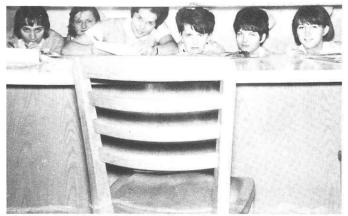
Gee, only five more push-ups to go!



They might be on time tonight!

O W a t r d d s



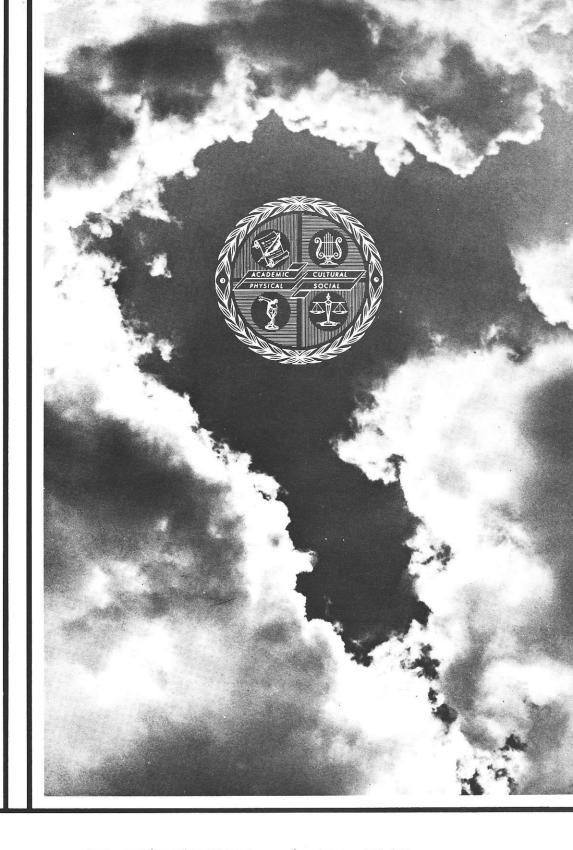








In Class



LITERARY

"The Nurse"

How oft', as down the dim-lit corridors she treads, Where slumber dulls the suffering of the day; She ponders long upon the stage of life, And on the role that she's been picked to play.

Though speaking not, how oft' she asks His help, In tending those He's placed within her care; To ease the pain, the tortures, they endure, To lighten then the cross they have to bear.

To have the strength to smile, when others frown, Put blueness in the skies, dispelling grey;
To find the words to lift a sinking soul,
From out the heavy burden of the day.

For those who've journeyed far along Life's road, About to pass the point of no return; So fearful of the icy hands of Death, To grant the words of solace that they yearn.

For life on earth, is just a passing stage, It's God's own will that it shall always be; Though for a while there's sadness left behind, There's joy ahead with Him, eternally.

She asks that He might always guide her hand, If she should ask, in thought, or word, or deed; That she may comfort those who need her help, Regardless of their colour, race, or creed.

That she may teach, as well as she's been taught, And listen well to others in return; That she may gain the knowledge they impart, And humbly realize, she's yet to learn.

That should Frustration rear its ugly head, As down the dim-lit halls she walks at night; That words of anger, passion, or remorse, Ne'er blemish then, her uniform of white.

Yet often, as her duties she fulfills, She offers Him her hand, that He should lead; It seems His words come back to reassure; "You serve the Lord-by helping those in need."

By A. A. (Sandy) McPhee

Submitted by Judy Trepasso



CHARITY

Unarmed she goeth, yet her hands Strike deeper awe than steel-caparisoned bands, As fatal hurt of foe she fears, Veiled, as with mail, in mist of gentle tears.

'Gainst her thou canst not bar the door; Like air she enters; where none dared before. Even to the rich she can forgive Their regal selfishness, -- and let them live!

A PRAYER

Lord, hear my prayer! Increase, O Lord, my power, That as I feed four birds From such a slender shore, Turn all these crumbs to pounds, To feed a thousand men As easy as I feed A sparrow, tit, or wren. But God, being jealous still, Can only smile and say Serve Me as you do now; Feed My small birds and pray. One dog to share one bone. One woman to one hearth; One man to share one house, One Christ to share My Earth!

Sick MINDS

When I am sick and dark depression Lies all around with chilly breath What herbs or drugs shall I prescribe, To save me from the hands of Death, What remedy can I then find To bring relief to my sick mind?

The teachings of my Master, Christ, Are all the herbs or drugs I need; To help one poorer than myself, That is a remedy indeed:
To give a joy where there is none, Is magic that restores my own.

"Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person, having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pouring them all out, just as they are, chaff and grain together; certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping, and then with the breath of kindness blow the rest away."

T.S. Eliot.

A Woman's Prayer

O Lord, who knowest every need of mine, Help me to bear each cross and not repine; Grant me fresh courage every day, Help me to do my work alway Without complaint.

O Lord, Thou knowest well how dark the way, Guide thou my footsteps, lest they stray; Give me fresh faith for every hour, Lest I should ever doubt Thy power And make complaint.

Give me a heart, O Lord, strong to endure, Help me to keep it simple, pure, Make me unselfish, helpful, true In every act whate'er I do, And keep content.

Help me to do my woman's share Make me courageous, strong to bear Sunshine or shadow in my life Sustain me in the daily strife To keep content.

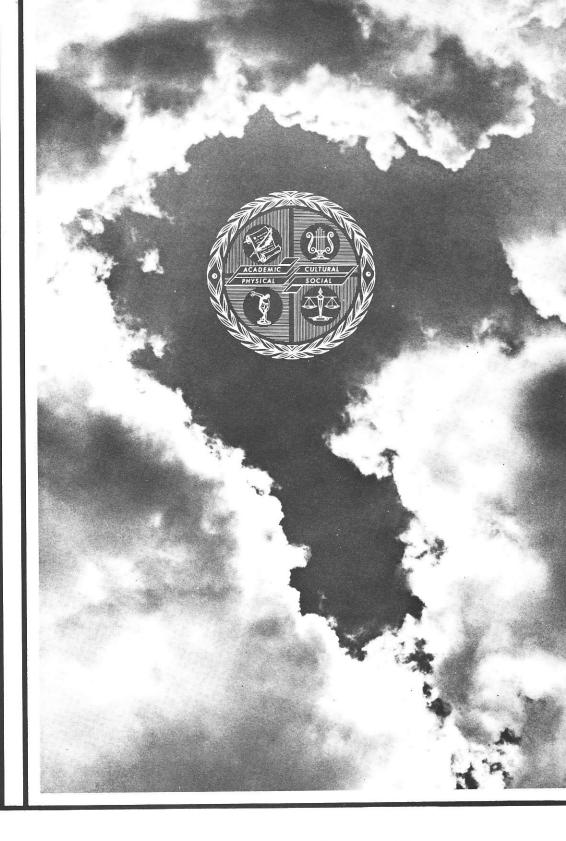
Author Unknown.

A Graduate's Prayer

Father I have knowledge
So you will show me now
How to use it wisely
And find a way somehow
To make the world I live in
A little better place
And make life with its problems
A bit easier to face.

Grant me faith and courage
And put purpose in my days
And show me how to serve Thee
In the most effective ways
So all my education
My knowledge and my skill
May find their true fulfillment
As I learn to do Thy will.

Helen Steiner Rice.



ACTIVITIES



President Miss Janice Smeader

Students of St. Mary's:

It has been both a privilege and a pleasure working with and for you during the past year. A strong school spirit has grown and permeated all student activities - this is most aptly shown by our 1966 Mementos.

I have my hard-working executive and you, my fellow students, to thank for this successful year. I urge you to keep your high ideals and wish you happiness and success in the future.

Sincerely,

Janice Smeader.

Student Council Executive



LEFT TO RIGHT:

Anna Lanthier. Senior Class President

Judy Stong Social Convener

Diane Buchanan. . . . Junior Class President

Roberta Barsanti. . . . Secretary-Treasurer

MISSING:

Barbara Shulist Intermediate Class President





Initiations got into full swing the evening of October 19, 1965, in the Assembly hall. In the preceding week the first year students had certain restrictions to abide by. Tuesday evening each student was blindfolded and had to carry out an order. Squeals of horror were heard from the unknowing students as they carried out their duties. Refreshments were served. It was an evening remembered by all.



Can't be all that bad!



Here. . . . live it up.

I've heard "come as you are"
but. this is ridiculous!!!



This year the Halloween dance was held on October 29, 1965 at the St. Ignatius hall. The students danced to music provided by records. Refreshments were served. Thanks are extended to the second year students who decorated the hall.

HALLOWEEN

"Fifty Silver Dollar Draw"

On a rainy evening in late November 1965, the students of this school, held their annual Fifty silver dollar blitz.

Decked out in capes, caps and snowboots, the students set forth to capture the people with their superb sales pitch.

And it worked! Proceeds were used to help finance the 1966 Yearbook.



See our eager salesmen!!



Retreat

During our annual retreat, Father Cunnane and Father Higgins guided us in forming our personal philosophy for Christian living. Special interest was added by removing the traditional vow of silence.









"Our English Country Garden Tea"





Glimpse of Activities:



Initiation





English Country

Garden Tea

"Bazaar Table"



Our Foster Child Young Wai Yin

CHILD'S NAME:

YOUNG WAI YIN

CHILD'S NO.:

HK 8119

BIRTH DATE: NATIONALITY: August 29, 1952 Chinese - living in Hong Kong

Surrounded by misery and abject poverty, Wai Yin lives in Hong Kong with her parents, 18 year old sister, So Yee, and five year old brother, Pak Lim. The family fled from Communist China to Hong Kong in 1950, seeking freedom and an opportunity for a better way of life. The parents are devoted to their children and deeply concerned with their welfare. They realize the value of an education and desperately hope the younger children will have an opportunity to achieve this goal.

Until a year ago, the father was a construction worker. He is now 63 years old and unemployed. The job opportunities for him are particularly limited. The mother has been working for a textile mill since her husband has been out of work. She earns \$26.32 a month. So Yee earns \$28.00 a month as a weaver. The family cannot begin to exist on \$54.32 a month and they all know only too well what it means to fear hunger and illness. Wai Yin is in the first year of secondary school where she pays a monthly tuition of \$6.32. Pak Lim pays 88ϕ a month tuition for kindergarten. Outside help is urgent if these youngsters are to survive, continue their education and have any hope for the future.

The family pays a monthly rent of 4.03 for a cubicle in a resettlement estate. Their furniture consists of two bunk beds, a table, a chest of drawers, a sewing machine and several stools. They have electricity but must use public water facilities.

Wai Yin is a lovely looking, normally developed, healthy girl with a keen sense of responsibility. A bright child, she is very articulate and is doing well in her school work. She hopes to become a teacher.

Under PLAN care, this youngster will receive a monthly cash grant of \$8.00, clothing supplies and special medical care. Moreover, PLAN will aid, encourage and counsel her family. Wai Yin also needs the warmeth of your friendship to assure her of a brighter and more secure future.

Ode to Nurses

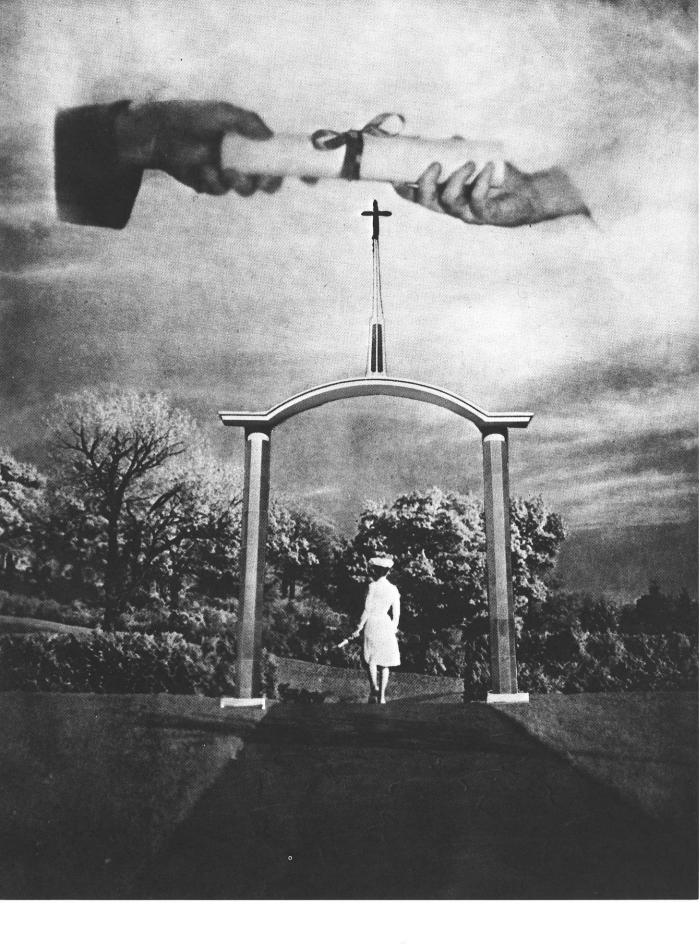
Nurses are a funny lot;
They're busy all the time,
Helping people with their ills,
And pushing pills each time,
They've always got a cheery smile,
And greet you with a grin,
And they tell you you're in fine shape
For the shape that you're in.

But did you ever stop to notice,
How their disposition changes,
When they've got a needle for you,
Then you would think that they were strangers;
And as you produce your bottom
For that prickly little pin,
A smile pops out upon them
As they drive the darn thing in.

Now on the subject of those needles, You often stop and ponder Whether they are dull or rusty; Because it really makes you wonder Whether they've been used before Maybe a time or two; Cause for such a little needle They leave you awful blue.

So in closing, may I mention,
I'm not knocking them at all,
And if they have any faults
I'm sure that they are small.
They are the best breed in the land,
And this is very true,
For without them in our time of need,
Whatever would we do.

An original by, Terry Lambert.



Farewell to Student Days

Compliments of CHEZ CORA LTD. 4235 Iberville Street Montreal 34, Quebec Makers of Angelica Uniforms

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Member of V.F.C. and T.D.S. Telegraph Service Flowers Wired Anywhere Flowers For Every Occasion

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LOIS STYLE SHOP Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario

Small Comfort

Compensating thought, on seeing next month's time sheets: Most auto accidents happen on Saturday and Sunday. So it's a great life if you don't weekend.

You Lost Me Doctor

When I was a probie and you were a student, Off in that ancient time,
We had visions of worlds we would conquer And together we started our climb.
But somewhere along life's highway
A nurse must start dropping back
Now I take a bus to your office
While you drive a Cadillac!

Mary Ferguson

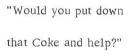
Candid Shots



Just can't hack the pace!



"Anyone ambitious enough to go out?"



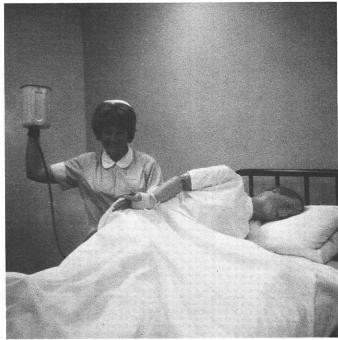




"Susan, you're
a real knockout
in that outfit."

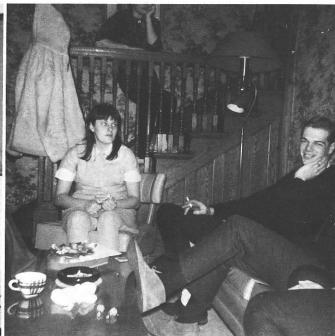
"Hey girls, the next case is in two minutes"





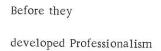
"Did you say you needed water?"







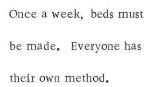
"Don't you guys ever work?"







Christmas at Marian.





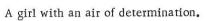
X-Ray students taking their pledge at Acceptance



But girls I don't need exercises for a double chin!









Kennedy, quit laughing and get off the stairs, you're blocking the way.



On the porch of St. Mary's - Annie is getting a helping hand to go down the stairs.

Autographs



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