



The *Great* Canadian
Catholic Hospital History Project

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.



Projet de la *Grande* Histoire
des hôpitaux catholiques au Canada

Retracer l'héritage et la contribution des
congrégations de religieuses au Canada,
leur mission en matière de soins de santé ainsi que la fondation et l'exploitation des hôpitaux catholiques.

BEATI MISERICORDES

Blessed Are The Merciful

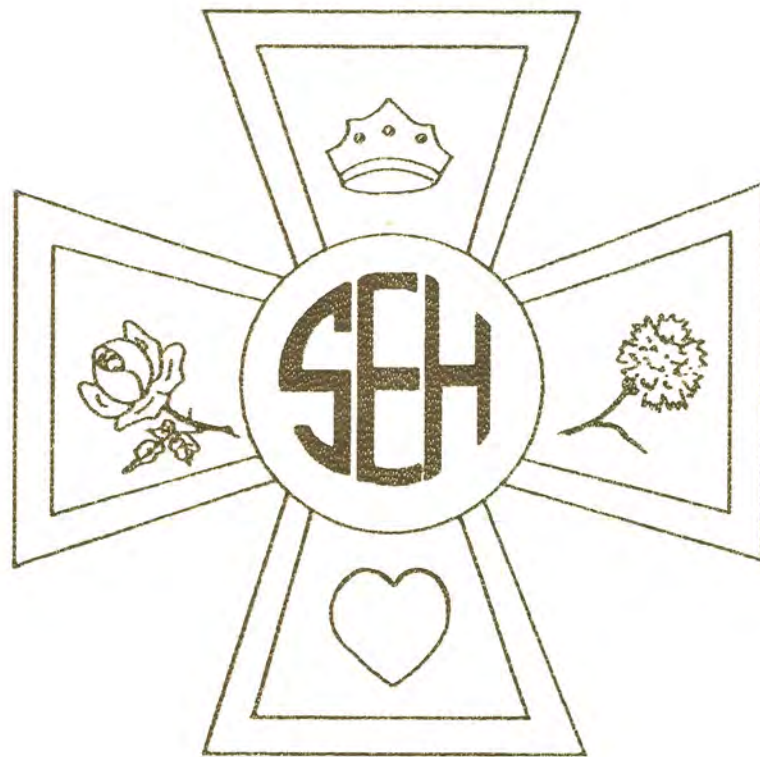
St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing 1923-1969

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BEATI MISERICORDES



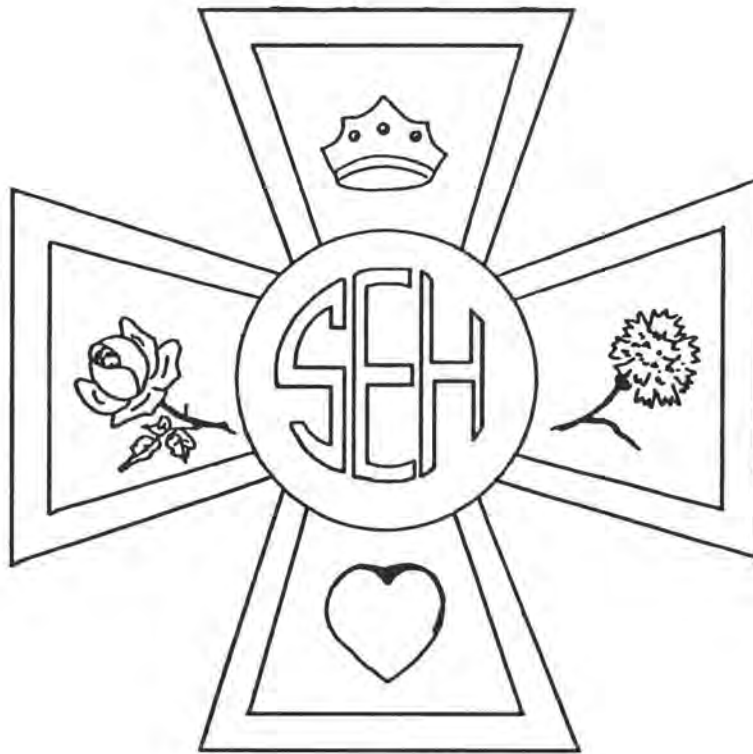
**St. Elizabeth's Hospital
School of Nursing**

1923 - 1969



Sister Leonardine Youcosky

BEATI MISERICORDES



St. Elizabeth's Hospital
School of Nursing

1923 - 1969



Blessed Are The Merciful

Published by the St. Elizabeth's Hospital
Nurses Alumni History Book Committee
Humboldt, Saskatchewan

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DEDICATION

With deep gratitude, we dedicate this book to the Sisters of St. Elizabeth, especially to those brave Sisters who volunteered to leave their homeland to establish a new mission, St. Elizabeth's Hospital, in Humboldt, Sask. Here, they would share their knowledge and skill in providing loving care for the sick. To accomplish this, they began the St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing.

This school gave the young women of the Humboldt district the opportunity to acquire the professional skill and knowledge required for their registered nurse's degree. It was given with the motto, "Blessed are the Merciful," which recalls Christ's promises and His reward for loving service to mankind. St. Elizabeth's graduates were always eagerly employed as their exceptional and thorough training was widely recognized. We gratefully acknowledge this contribution to our lives.

Further, we recognize that our lives were greatly enriched by living in a close-knit community. We learned from association with each other and formed many lasting friendships.

Enclosed in this book are our thanks and appreciation for all the Sisters, our instructors, our doctors and the entire staff of St. Elizabeth's Hospital did for us during these precious formative years.



The first three sisters who came to Muenster, Sask., from Klagenfurt, Austria, May 14, 1911. Sisters Gabriela Lex, Philomena Jug and Augustina Platzer.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Because the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing has closed, it was suggested at the 1990 Alumni Reunion that a book covering that era would be a treasure indeed and should be compiled.

Some would say it has been a long time in coming. However, since our students were from different areas and, as graduates, they scattered to many parts of the world, much research had to be done to obtain their name changes and current addresses.

Thanks to the class representatives who kept in touch and, over the years, informed their classmates of up-coming reunions. They now were most helpful with their gentle but persistent prodding for histories. Regretfully, we were not able to locate all our graduates and some chose not to share their experiences. None the less, we are most grateful to all who did participate by sharing their joys and sorrows of the past and present with all of us.

A special thank you to Rosemary Possberg, secretary, and Josephine Krueger, treasurer of the history book committee. Our thanks are also extended to Evelyn Lung, our typist, Kay and Leona Silzer, Sr. Loretta, Sr. Adele and many others for their dedication and long hours of work to make this project a success.

We are most grateful for the generous monetary donation from Sr. Angela Stang, on behalf of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth, to assist in the publishing of this history book.

Last but not least, a great big thank you to one and all for your interest and help, however big or small. Without your co-operation, this book would not exist.

May you all treasure and enjoy this book of memories.

Beati Misericordes

B—is for Bravery often hard I confess
E—is for Efficiency each nurse must possess
A—is for Ability in performing our tasks
T—is for Trust it's all that we ask
I—is for Integrity which justice includes.
M—is for Mercy in all kinds of moods
I—is Illness we strive to allay
S—is for Service, "We Serve" always
E—is for a Economy, a disposition to save
R—is for Right we'll keep till the grave
I—is for Initiative a quality fine
C—is for Courage next in line
O—is for Opportunities to perform noble deeds
R—is for Routine our help in our needs
D—is for Dignity always modest and kind
E—is for Effort constantly in mind
S—is for Smiles to drive away fears
To banish dull thoughts and dry away tears.
"Blessed are the Merciful"

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Chapter I



Mauve and gold are the colors of the regal garments of St. Elizabeth, Queen of Hungary, our patroness.

The cross is a Christian symbol of love and sacrifice.

The heart testifies to truly Christian love of neighbours manifested in our loving care for the sick.

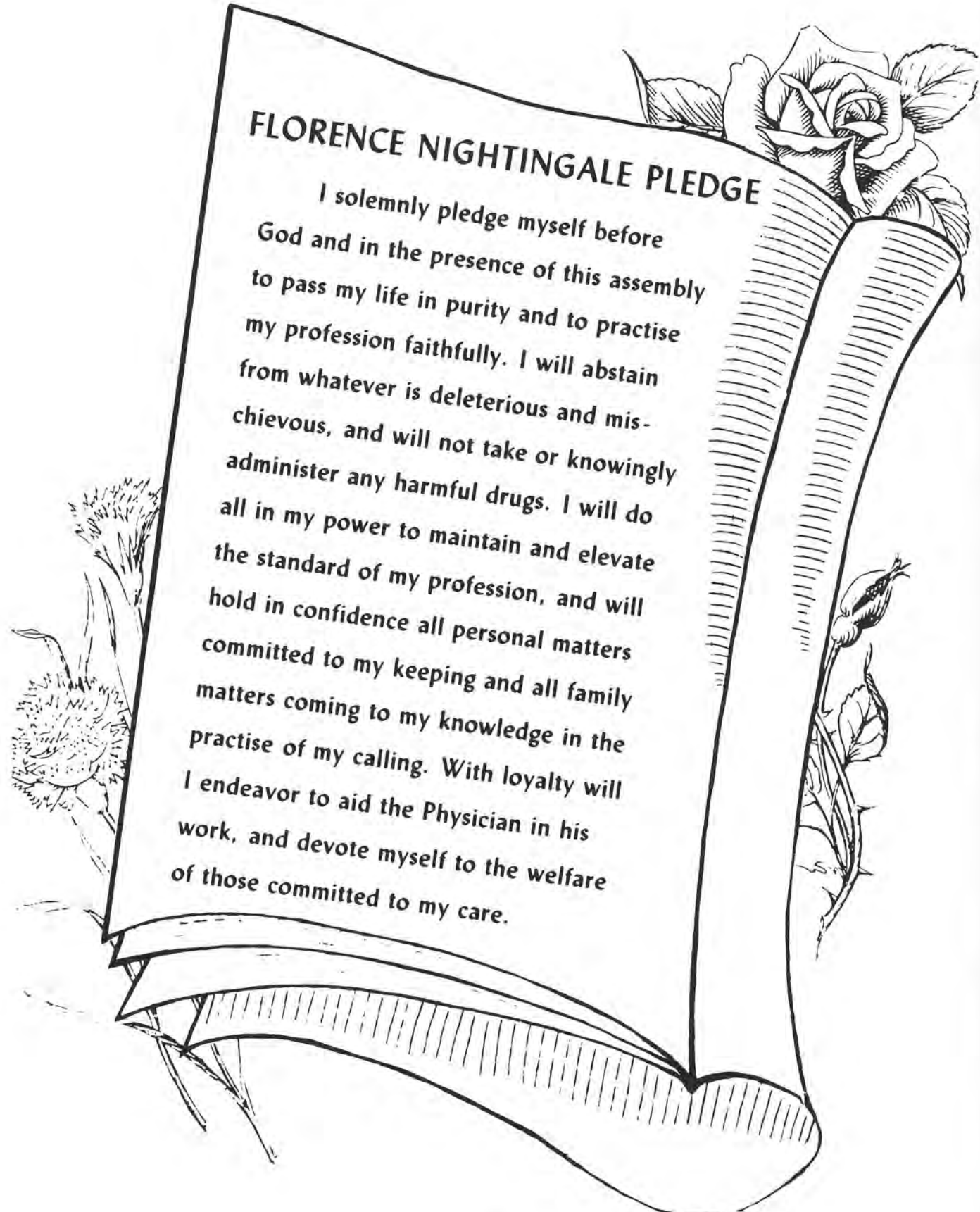
The crown is an emblem of dignity and glory. Professional and Christ-like dignity should characterize the nurse.

The carnation is a symbol of warm, simple and sincere concern for every patient — the personal touch of human kindness.

The rose is symbolic of St. Elizabeth's self-sacrificing love for the poor and needy.

The nurse should strive to give unselfish service to all.

Our Motto: "Beati Misericordes" — "Blessed are The Merciful" recalls Christ's promise in the beatitudes; His reward for loving service to mankind.



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE

I solemnly pledge myself before
God and in the presence of this assembly
to pass my life in purity and to practise
my profession faithfully. I will abstain
from whatever is deleterious and mis-
chievous, and will not take or knowingly
administer any harmful drugs. 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
matters coming to my knowledge in the
practise 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.

ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL AND SCHOOL OF NURSING

In 1910, on the occasion of the bicentenary of the foundation of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Klagenfurt, Austria, the superior, Mother Pulcheria Wilhelm, wished to establish a foundation in America. Through Father Alexander Berthold, who had spent forty years in America doing pastoral work, Mother Pulcheria was put in contact with Abbot Bruno Doerfler, Prior of the Benedictine Order of Monks in Muenster, Saskatchewan.

Three Sisters volunteered to go to the new mission. On April 30, 1911, Sisters Augustina Platzer, Philomena Jug and Gabriela Lex, accompanied by Father George Trunk, bade farewell to their native land, convent, relatives and friends in Austria and set out on the long perilous journey to Canada. They arrived at Muenster, Sask., on May 14, 1911.



Dr. Barry's house, where the Sisters first nursed while awaiting the completion of the hospital.

hospital and also in doing private duty nursing in the homes.

The Sisters were concerned about becoming qualified as practicing nurses in Canada. Qualification was a government policy for anyone caring for the sick in a hospital. It was also a prerequisite for the hospital to receive a government grant of fifty cents per patient per day. This meant a great deal to the Sisters as they had no financial resources. It was also necessary for the nursing Sisters to know English in order to take the qualifying exams. Thus, Sisters Philomena and Gabriela were sent to Duluth, Minn., U.S.A., to obtain the necessary qualifications. They returned in March, 1912.



The first three sisters who came to Muenster, Sask., from Klagenfurt, Austria, May 14, 1911. Sisters Gabriela Lex, Philomena Jug and Augustina Platzer, accompanied by Fr. George Trunk.

After their arrival, Abbot Bruno wasted no time in taking the Sisters to meet O.W. Andersen, mayor of Humboldt, to begin negotiations for building a hospital. By the time these plans for the hospital were completed and approved by the government, the summer had passed and construction was not begun until September, 1911.

Meanwhile, Dr. Berry, the local doctor who had set up his new house as a small temporary hospital, wanted the Sisters as nurses. At first, the Sisters were reluctant to work under these circumstances, but Dr. Berry's persistence won out. Gradually, the Sisters did become involved in caring for his patients twenty-four hours a day in his



In the spring of 1912, Abbot Bruno returning from Europe brought with him seven sisters: Sisters Euphrasia Weiss, Salesia Scheriu, Clementina Possenig, Helena Karnicer, Xaveria Motchillig, Agatha Loibnegger and a novice, Gertrude Bergles.

The Motherhouse in Klagenfurt was notified that a hospital was being constructed in Humboldt and that more Sisters would be needed to care for the sick once the hospital was completed. Seven Sisters volunteered and, in the fall of 1912, joined the other three Sisters already at Humboldt. They were Sisters Euphrasia Weiss, Salesia Scheriau, Clementina Possenig, Agatha Loibneggar, Helena Karnicar, Xaviera Motschilnig and Gertrud Bergles.



First St. Elizabeth Hospital blessed by Bishop Pascal, OMI, on Oct. 3, 1912.

On October 30, 1912, Bishop Albert Paschal blessed the new hospital and it was ready for occupancy. During the first year of operation, two hundred eighteen persons had received treatment in this new establishment.



St. Rochus Hospital, isolation house for contagious diseases.

A building to serve as laundry, workshop and novitiate was built in 1916. Because of the prevalence of contagious diseases, an isolation house was built that



St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1919.

same year and later, a brick structure called St. Rochus Hospital was built.

As the population of Humboldt and area continued to grow, it became apparent that more hospital beds were required to care for the sick. In 1919, a new addition was added to the hospital, which brought the bed capacity to thirty-five.

With the growing demands for hospital services, the organization of the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Association in 1917 and the hospital expansion, the need to provide professionally trained nursing staff became a necessity. In 1923, with the help of Dr. Fleming, St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing was founded. The Sisters, who had been caring for the sick, took the opportunity to become registered in the province of Saskatchewan through a waiver clause made available by the S.R.N.A. Miss Godin was the first Director of the School of Nursing. She assisted in planning a three-year program approved by the province.



Dr. H.R. Fleming



Miss Rose Gordon, first director of the School of Nursing.



Chapel built in 1928-29 displaying oil painting by Berthold Imhoff.

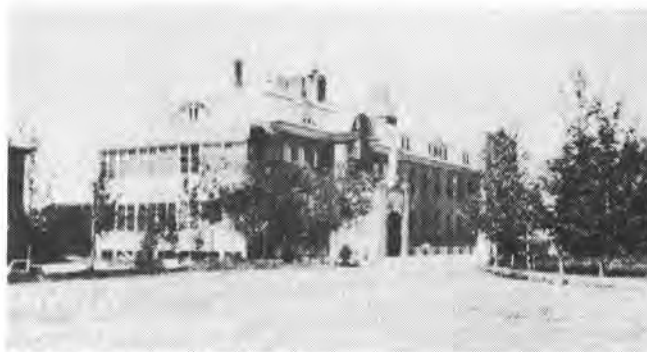


St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, built in 1927.

The first two lay students enrolled in the program. Alma (Crackel) Diesbourg was one of these students and still resides in Humboldt. They and six Sisters graduated in 1926. The school had arranged an affiliation program at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin, Sask. The students went to this hospital for their second year of training and then back to Humboldt for their third year. This affiliation con-

tinued until 1938 when provincial regulation of the S.R.N.A. no longer approved this program. Until tuberculosis nursing and psychiatric nursing were introduced, the students took their entire three years of training at Humboldt.

A second addition was added to the hospital in 1928. At the same time, major renovations and remodelling of the older building were included. The new wing included a chapel on the second floor which was beautifully decorated with paintings by Berthold Imhoff. Maternity with nursery and delivery units occupied the first floor of the new wing and a spacious kitchen and dining rooms in the basement.



Addition to hospital in 1928.



hospital in 1955

With the advances in medicine, new discoveries in pharmacology, as well as in other para medical fields, increasing demands were made on the Sisters to up date hospital equipment and their facilities. In 1945, a new heating plant and new laundry were built. At the same time, plans for a new hospital were begun. In August, 1955, the patients were



addition to hospital in 1968

transferred from the old hospital to the then completed new hospital.

In 1968, with a need for more beds, there were again major renovations done and a new addition was made to the hospital. This brought the bed capacity to eighty-five and also provided expanded space for the service areas and administration.

The Centralized Teaching Program was introduced in Saskatoon in 1953. Students then had to take their initial four months of theory at this central school in

Saskatoon. Gradually, this program was extended and, in 1969, it was expanded to a two-year program under the auspices of the Institute of Applied Arts and Sciences in Saskatoon. At that time, the Hospital Schools of Nursing were phased out in Saskatchewan.

This was the end of an educational era. During those forty-six years, four hundred and seventy-two nurses graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in Humboldt, Saskatchewan.



SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES

or DIRECTOR OF NURSES

(Responsible for nursing education and nursing service 1923 to 1961)

Miss Rose Godin 1923 - 1925
Sr. Salesia Scheriau 1923 - 1932
Sr. Theodore Sieben 1932 - 1936
Miss Fentin 1936 - (instructor only)
Sr. Teresa Fischer
Sr. Hildegard Koenig
Sr. Perpetua Haag
Sr. Angela Stang

The Directors each taught one or more subjects.

INSTRUCTORS

- Class-room and Clinical

Sr. Mary Clare Feltin (Annunciata) 1941
(taught for about 14 years)
Sr. Loretta Bornowsky 1944
(specialty in Obstetrics)
Sr. Marcella Haag
Sr. Patricia Trainor
Sr. Clarissa Winters
Miss Viola Hauer (Ramona)
Mrs. Lena Wegleitner
Mrs. Elda Cameron
Mr. Russell Dagenais
Mrs. Magdalen Dagenais
Miss Denise Martin
Mrs. Margaret Meckelborg
Mrs. Faye Poelzer

There was a change in 1961 and two positions were created.

DIRECTOR OF NURSING EDUCATION

Sr. Eleanore Hanus (Loyola) 1961 - 1963
Sr. Anfela Stang (Rufina) 1963 - 1969

DIRECTOR OF NURSING SERVICE

Sr. Mary Clare Feltin
(Annunciata) 1961 - 1963
Sr. Loretta Bornowsky 1963 - 1966
Mrs. Magdalen Dagenais 1966 - 1991

DIETETIC INSTRUCTORS

Mrs. H. R. Fleming (wife of Dr. Fleming) 1928
Miss Langley (travelling instructor) 1929 (September & October)
Sr. Josephine Brost 1945
Mrs. Michael Yandel (wife of Dr. M. Yandel)
Sr. Philomena Dobmeier 1964 - 1969

LABORATORY INSTRUCTOR

Sr. Elizabeth Sonntag (Hedwig) was also Medical Clinical Instructor

MEDICAL STAFF

(Each doctor taught at least one subject)

Dr. J.L. Berry	Dr. W.J. Doyle
Dr. D.B. Neely	Dr. C.J. Chouinard
Dr. Gray	Dr. F.A. Murphy
Dr. Cox	Dr. G.M. Salisbury
Dr. J.W. Herringer	Dr. B.B. Imrie
Dr. H.H. Bruser	Dr. Michael Yandel
Dr. McCutcheon	Dr. Nicholas Ellenburgh
Dr. H.R. Fleming	Dr. P.P. Ryall
Dr. Garnet	Dr. T. Radomski
Dr. J.M. Ogilvie	Dr. R.D. Patchell
Dr. R.G. Yoerger	Dr. M.W.L. Davies
Dr. Sklar	Dr. Gerald Junk
Dr. B.W. Hargarten	Dr. J.R. Dyer
Dr. H.A. Hengen	Dr. P.J. Miller
Dr. M.G. Kunkel	Dr. Holden D. Haworth
Dr. F.S. Yandel	Dr. E. T. Henning

DENTISTS

Dr. J.C. King	Dr. Wm. Prokopishin
Dr. G. Heidgerken	Dr. Fred Prokopishin
Dr. W.A. Kerby	

CHAPLAINS

(taught Christian Ethics)

Father Benedict
Father Luke Boeckman
Father Cosmos Krumpelman
Father Paul Kuchen
Father Wilfred Hergott
In Macklin, it was Father Thomas Schnerch

AFFILIATION

Munroe Wing

The Munroe wing, a part of the Regina General Hospital, consisted of a thirty-three bed psychiatric unit in which treatment was carried out for patients who were either mildly or acutely mentally disturbed. The treatments carried out were, electro-shock therapy, chemo therapy, individual and group psycho therapy, occupational and recreational therapy.



Yorkton Psych Center

Affiliation in psychiatric nursing at Munroe started in 1950-51 with an eight-week program and was later extended to twelve weeks. This program consisted of lectures, films, conferences, role playing and experiences on the wards.



Munroe Wing, Regina

Patients may have different illnesses and different problems but they are human beings and need to share their feelings and problems with someone. A nurse may accomplish a lot by listening to them and accepting them as they are.

The mental aspect of nursing was ever stressed as every illness affects each patient emotionally as well as physically. Though the time spent at Munroe was limited, it did help us to better recognize and understand the emotional needs of all patients.

Later in the 1960s affiliation was switched to the Yorkton Psychiatric Centre

Fort Qu'Appelle Sanitarium

Affiliation at Fort Qu'Appelle in tuberculosis nursing started in 1945 as a four-week program and later in 1961 was shortened to a two-week program.

Nestled gently on the shore of Echo Lake, we find Fort San. It is there that we spent four weeks learning about tuberculosis. Case findings, treatment and prevention methods were taught by the doctors and clinical instructors on staff, by means of lectures, clinics and ward experiences. Chest surgery was performed at the San. but rest and chemotherapy were the main cure.

Early diagnosis and treatment of T.B. is most important in the overall management and control of the disease. By means of the mass surveys and the help of new-found antibiotics, T.B. is now under control in our province. The large sanitoriums formerly used to house and treat T.B. patients are no longer in use.



Fort San

House Mother — Martha Ilnitski

Mrs. Martha Ilnitski was born on June 9, 1907, in Carpathian Mountains, Ukraine, daughter of an Austrian Colonel, Soniewicki.

She married a lawyer, Wolodymyr Ilnitski, a widower, in 1926 and they lived in Drohobycz in the Western Ukraine until the outbreak of the Second World War. At this time, her husband was arrested by the Soviets as a political prisoner and the family was evicted from their home. For two years, Martha lived in exile and anxiety, not knowing what would happen next. When the German troops moved into Russia, the people returned to their own homes. Martha, too, returned to her home but her husband was deported to the labour camps on the Baltic Islands. A report from the Red Cross informed Martha that her husband died in 1942 enroute to the Balkan Islands.

On a picture dated March 14, 1944, Martha wrote, "We are not His equals; it is not for us to judge His deeds," and "I am leaving my homeland for good." She bade farewell to her homeland and with thousands of others sought immigration to Canada. Assisted by Rev. Jerome Laskewich, Ukrainian Catholic Priest at Cudworth, Martha came to Saskatchewan. Father Laskewich brought her to St. Elizabeth Hospital, Humboldt, and asked the Sisters to employ her in any capacity or line of work available. Sr. Florianne Kohlman, the Superior General, accepted Martha and she was employed at the hospital laundry for a few years. She endeared herself to the Sisters and Staff of St. Elizabeth's and became known simply as "Martha".

When the new wing at the Nurses' Residence was completed in 1949, Sr. Hildegard Koenig, the Director of the School of Nursing, asked Martha to take the position of "Housemother" at the Residence, a position which she held until the School of Nursing closed in 1969.

During the twenty years that Martha was "housemother," she was both mother and friend to all the student nurses and established lasting friendships with them.

In 1969, she was offered a job in the housekeeping department of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, a position which she held until her retirement in 1972. Martha had endeared herself to the Sisters, and when the School of Nursing closed, she was permitted to continue living at St. Francis Convent with the Sisters.

Martha lived very modestly, travelled much in summer and had many friends in Humboldt as well as other parts of Canada and the U.S.A. She returned to Poland several times to visit her family. Her brother,

Emmanuel Soniewicki in Poland, who is still living, was very dear to her and she was concerned for his welfare.

Martha had not been feeling well for some time but refused to seek medical help. On October 3, she visited with friends in town for several hours in the afternoon as was her custom, and returned to St. Francis Convent in the evening. As she was preparing her usual snack in the kitchen, she collapsed and all medical help was in vain. Martha died at age 74.

The funeral services were held in the Ukrainian Catholic All Saints Church, Humboldt, with a solemn Mass celebrated by Rev. Andrew Choronzy, parish priest. Some twenty graduates of the St. Elizabeth Hospital School of Nursing formed an honour guard. The Ukrainian Catholic Women's League and Sr. Angela (Rufina) Stang, former Director of the School of Nursing, were honorary pallbearers. Many of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth attended the service.

Stephan Ilnyckyj, a step-son, from Mississauga, Ont., was the only immediate relative able to attend the funeral.

Active pallbearers were S. Ilnyckyj, A. Baron, L. Schulte, F. Schweighardt, E. Schweighardt and J. Indzeoski.

Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery at Humboldt. Stephan Ilnyckyj paid tribute to his step-mother at the luncheon in All Saints Church hall after the service. He thanked especially the Ukrainian Catholic parish, the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth and the nurses for having helped to make the life of his step-mother a happy one and providing her with a new home in a strange country.

Mrs. A. Baron of Saskatoon praised the work that Martha did in the parish and as a member of the Ukrainian Women's League. Sr. Eleanore Hanus, Superior General of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth, expressed her appreciation on behalf of the Sisters for all that was done for Martha. She said that Martha had become a spiritual benefactor of our Congregation because of her dedication, loyalty and concern for our Sisters.



Martha Ilnitski

Excerpts from SEH Alumnae Minutes

February 14, 1938

The first recorded organizational meeting was held at St. Elizabeth's Hospital with 7 members present. Supper started the meeting, followed by a guest speaker, Mrs. T. Knight, who spoke on alumnae and the advantages of such an organization. The first alumnae executive was elected:

President - Mrs. Rosenberg
1st Vice - Miss Cleves
2nd Vice - Mrs. Diesbourg
Secretary - Miss Pelka
Treasurer - Miss Ault

The organization formed is to be known as the St. Elizabeth's Hospital Alumnae.

- 1) Each member must update the superintendent of the training school once a year, regarding change of address or important changes.
- 2) Alumna fees were set at \$1.00/member/year

April 1938

A meeting was called to organize a tea at the Columbus Hall and to get members to put on a play. This was to help raise funds for the new nurses' home.

August 1938

It was decided that the alumnae hold a public tea and help the Sisters with the bazaar and tombala. After the meeting bingo and cards were played.

July 1939

A constitution was drawn up and each member was to receive a copy (a copy was not kept in the minute book, and no record of the Constitution was found).

August 1940

That graduates from St. Elizabeth's Hospital must belong to the alumnae and that meetings are to be held every year.

August 1941

The members decided to purchase a memograph and that the hospital pay half. An annual tea and bingo would be put on to raise money.

August 1942

The number of alumna members attending the reunion was down because there was a shortage of nurses due to the war. Nurses' holidays were reduced

and there were no replacements.

A bulletin was to be published every year — this was to be called the "Alumnae News." It was to be printed each year following the annual meeting.

A motion was passed to standardize private duty nursing fees — the charge was to be \$5 for 12 hours of duty.

March 1944

The alumnae purchased a baby scale for the nursery and reference books for the classroom. The Humboldt Chapter was approved by the S.R.N.A.

August 1944

The alumnae moved to award a prize to the student nurse for the highest standing in "Theory" upon graduating.

January 1945

A donation of \$100 to be given by the alumnae towards the purchase of a motion picture projector for the classroom.

August 1945

It was decided that the editor of the Alumnae News needed a typewriter, so it was moved to purchase one.

This year it was decided to give a pen/pencil and thermometer set to the student nurses for the highest standing in theory and that this should be given every year.

September 1947

It was moved to purchase a B.P. apparatus for the classroom.

July 1948

The Constitution was amended to read, "Membership fees must be paid before or at the annual meeting and memberships shall be lost in default of payment for one year, then reinstated for a payment of \$2.00."

Any hospitalized alumnae members will have a 50% reduction in price using private or semi-private rooms.

September 1950

Alumnae purchased drapes for the reception room of the new nurses home.

August 1952

The majority of members decided that annual alumnae reunions be held every other year instead of every year.

August 1954

The 16th annual reunion was attended by the largest group of members to date with a total of 48. It was decided to put on a yearly Halloween dance. (This was to be an annual fund-raising event for several years.) Following the meeting, a tour of the new hospital was taken.

September 2, 1955

A few items were purchased for the hospital: an O analyzer, P.B. apparatus and stethoscope. A hematology tray was needed for the laboratory and this was also bought.

August 1956

An alumnae photo album was started with Sr. Rufina chairperson; the alumnae purchased the album and members were to submit pictures.

October 1957

It was decided not to have a Halloween dance this year, but to keep raising money through bingo and teas.

August 1960

A motion was made that registration be maintained at \$1.00/year/member. Some lifetime memberships could be bought at \$25 and some honorary lifetime memberships were given out. (To date, no record of this was kept.)

August 1961

A bouquet be bought for the graduation class (yellow and mauve mums, school colors). This cost \$12 and would be done every year.

April 1967

The alumnae contributed \$187.67 towards the S.E.H. building fund.

July 1968

A reunion was postponed due to renovations at S.E.H.; a get-together was held at St. Ann's Home in Saskatoon. The members decided to donate \$300 towards the hospital building fund.

August 23, 1969

The 23rd reunion — the members decided to hold these reunions only every 5 years as our members were quite widespread and difficult to get together every other year.

* * *

The local alumnae chapter is still active. Besides organizing and holding reunions every five years, they have undertaken several projects. One project was the purchase of a beautiful painting done by Dr. Kondzielewski and presented to the Sisters of St. Elizabeth on the occasion of their 75th anniversary in Humboldt. Next, large scrolls were printed representing all members of each class. In 1990 a symbolic stained glass window was donated by the alumni to the hospital chapel. The latest big project was the compiling of this history book.



Stained glass window in St. Elizabeth's Chapel.

PRAYER FOR A NURSE

*Oh, my God: I am about to begin the
day's work.*

Teach me to receive the sick in Thy name.

*Give to my efforts success, sweet Jesus,
for the glory of Thy Holy Name.*

*It is Thy work: Without Thee I cannot
succeed.*

*Grant that the sick Thou hast placed in
my care may be abundantly
blessed, and not one of them be
lost because of anything that is
lacking in me.*

*Help Thou me to overcome every tempo-
ral weakness and strengthen in
me whatever may enable me to
bring the sunshine of joy to the
lives that are gathered around
me day by day.*

*Make me beautiful within for the sake of
Thy sick ones and those lives
which will be influenced by
them. Amen.*

Chapter II

1917



Sr. G. Bergles



Sr. P. Juch



Sr. G. Lex



Sr. C. Possenig



Sr. S. Scheriau



Sr. T. Sieben

Photo
not
available

Sr. C. Radomsky

SISTER GERTRUDE BERGLES (JULIANNA BERGLES)

Julianna Bergles was born in Kamten, Austria, on April 23, 1890. She entered the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Klagenfurt on October 20, 1910, and was given the name of Sister Gertrude. She received the religious habit on April 18, 1912.

She came to Canada with the second group of Sisters coming from Klagenfurt on July 27, 1912. She was a novice.

She and Sister Seraphina were the first to pronounce their vows in the newly erected Convent of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt, Sask., on April 19, 1913. She pronounced her final vows on May 3, 1916. She had studied pharmacy before coming to Canada. In Canada, she helped care for the sick for many years and received her Saskatchewan nurses registration by waiver.

She died of tuberculosis on January 15, 1935, and is interred in the Sister's private cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.

SISTER MARIA PHILOMENA JUCH (ANNA JUG)

Anna Jug, daughter of Valentin Jug and Margareth Dovjass, was born on June 14, 1877, at Zell, Karnten, Austria. She entered the convent of the Sisters of St.

Elizabeth, Klagenfurt, Austria, on December 27, 1897, and was given the name of Sr. Maria Philomena of the Mercy of God.

On April 14, 1902, she made her solemn vows.

She cared for the sick at the Sisters' hospital in Klagenfurt, Austria.

She volunteered to come to Canada and was one of the first three pioneer sisters. On April 30, 1911, Sr. Philomena, Sr. Augustina and Sr. Gabriella left Klagenfurt, Austria, for Canada.

On May 14, 1911, the three Sisters arrived at Muenster, Sask. Sr. Philomena nursed the sick in their homes before the hospital was built. The Sisters were very happy when this hospital was blessed on October 3, 1912.

The first patient was admitted on October 25, 1912, and was operated on October 26, 1912. Sr. Philomena and Sr. Salesia spent all night preparing for surgery, making dressings, cleaning the operating suite and sterilizing the instruments.

In 1917, Sr. Philomena received her Sask. nurses registration by waiver.

The positions held in the community by Sr. Philomena were nurse, Novice Directress, Mother Assistant, Local Superior at St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, Sask., Superior General at St. Francis Hospital in Scott, Sask., and Local Superior at St. Charles Seminary at Battleford, Sask. She also performed many

domestic duties in the kitchen and laundry.

Her hobbies included hand work and singing. She was a most beautiful contralto singer and loved music especially harmony.

She died after having suffered several strokes on July 15, 1943.

SISTER MARIA GABRIELA LEX (ANNA LEX)

Anna Lex was born at Maria Worth, Karnten, Austria, on June 28, 1879. She entered the Convent of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Klagenfurt, Austria, on May 30, 1897, and was given the name Sister Maria Gabriela of the Annunciation. She pronounced her first vows on May 5, 1903, and her perpetual vows three years later on May 8, 1906. She volunteered her services to the new mission in Canada and left Klagenfurt on April 30, 1911, arriving in Muenster, Sask., on May 14, 1911, as one the three pioneer Sisters.

After obtaining the necessary permission, the Sisters did district nursing, during the time that the hospital was being built. They cared for the sick in their homes. Sister Gabriela and Sister Philomena Jug, spent six months in Duluth, U.S.A., learning English and becoming acquainted with American Nursing.

She received her nurses' registration in 1926. She was a very good cook and could make the most delicious pastry. She was also a very good seamstress.

She held the following positions in the community — Mother Vicar or assistant to the Mother Superior, General Treasurer, Local Superior at St. Peter's College and also at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin.

She suffered much from high blood pressure and a heart condition. She died on Monday, June 16, 1952, at 11:55 p.m. She is interred in the Sister's private cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.

MOTHER CLEMENTINE POSSENIG (ROSA POSSENIG)

Mother Clementine was born in Thurn in Austria on August 5, 1890. Her parents were Joseph Possenig and Anne Gander. They were wealthy land owners and dairy farmers at Thurn, one of the charming villages nestling at the feet of the giant sentinels of the Tyrolean Alps. Rosa entered the convent at the age of 18 years. She was prepared as a nurse. On April 18, 1911, she was invested with the habit of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth and made her vows on April, 18 1912. She left Klagenfurt on July 6, 1912, for Canada, arriving in Canada on July 27, 1912. She obtained her nurse's registration by waiver in the year 1917. Her

number was 95.

She served in the capacity of nurse for many years. From 1930-1940, she was the mistress of novices. She was local superior at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth for nine years. From 1946 to 1949, she was Superior General.

She celebrated her Golden Jubilee in 1962 and her Diamond Jubilee in 1972. She died on April 11, 1973.

SISTER MARIA CELESTINA RADOMSKY (HELENA RADOMSKY)

Helena was born March 24, 1893. She entered the Convent of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt, Sask. on June 16, 1913. She became a postulant on December 8, 1913, and was invested with the habit of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth on April 21, 1914, and was given the name of Sister Maria Celestina. She made her first vows on April 22, 1915, and her final vows on April 22, 1918. Sister Maria Celestina trained as a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital and received her diploma. She was registered as a nurse in 1917.

In 1919, she was granted an indult of secularization.

She later married a Mr. Herring and lived in Bruno for many years, taking care of the sick whenever they called upon her.

SISTER SALESIA SCHERIAU (ANGELA SCHERIAU)

She received her nurse's registration in 1917. She was born in Kottmanskorf, Karnten, Austria, on August 24, 1890. She entered the Convent of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth at Klagenfurt on July 16, 1906. She entered Nursing School in October 1, 1908. She passed her examinations in 1909 and received her diploma and her R.N. before coming to Canada. She made her profession of vows on April 18, 1912. She left Klagenfurt on July 6, 1912, for Canada. She arrived in Canada on July 27, 1912. She did home nursing in private homes until the hospital was ready for occupancy. The hospital was blessed on October 3, 1912. The first patient was admitted on October 26, 1912. Sisters Philomena and Sister Salesia spent all night making dressings and bandages and cleaning the operating room and sterilizing instruments and equipment for surgery.

Sister Salesia was the director of Nursing from 1924 to 1931. She was also instrumental in helping to set up the School of Nursing with Dr. H. R. Fleming and Miss Godin. She received her Saskatchewan nurses registration in 1917. She returned to Klagenfurt,

Austria, on October, 1931. She died at Klagenfurt, Austria, on September 14, 1945.

SISTER MARIA THEODORA SIEBEN (ANNA SIEBEN)

Anna Sieben was born in Russia on July 13, 1889. Her parents were Johannes Henricus Sieben and Catharine Cloberdans.

She came to Canada with her parents in 1907 and entered the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt, Sask., on November 30, 1915. She made her religious profession on October 4, 1917. She obtained her diploma from the St. Boniface School of Nursing in Manitoba on December 1, 1917, and received her nurses registration on December 18, 1917. Her regis-

tration number was 98.

She nursed in our hospitals — St. Elizabeth's in Humboldt, St. Michael's in Cudworth and St. Joseph's in Macklin. For many years, she was instructor in the School of Nursing. She was also trained as X-ray and Laboratory Technician. She also served in the operating rooms in all our hospitals. From 1932 to 1936, she served as Director of Nurses.

She loved to crochet and tat and produced many a beautiful doily, fancy laces, surplices for the chapel etc.

She remained active in nursing until December, 1963. Her last post of duty was the Out-Patient Department in Humboldt. She died suddenly from a heart attack on May 23, 1964, in St. Elizabeth's Hospital.



St. Elizabeth — Princess of Charity

1926



Sr. Antonia Bohl



Sr. E. Lopinski



Sr. A. Mainzer



Sr. S. Pfurtscheller



Sr. M. Schmidt



Sr. B. Yungwirth



I. Woodcock



A. Crackel

SISTER MARIA ANTONIA BOHL (MARIA BOHL)

deceased September 5, 1980

Sister Antonia was born on April 20, 1889, in Niederbayern, Bavaria, Germany, and came to Canada on September 18, 1909, and lived in Marysburg, Sask.

She entered St. Elizabeth's Convent on September 18, 1919, and made her first profession of vows on April 24, 1922. Her final vows were made in 1925. She received her nurses training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt and received her Sask. nurses registration in 1926.

She cared for the sick for many years in the various hospitals of the community at St. Elizabeth's, St. Michael's, St. Joseph's in Macklin and the hospital in Scott, Sask.

In 1951, Sr. Antonia became an Honorary Member of the Sask. Registered Nurses' Association. She celebrated her Golden Jubilee in 1972.

Her hobbies included crocheting and other handiwork. She retired at St. Elizabeth's Convent for the last years of her life.

She died at St. Elizabeth's Hospital on September 5, 1980, after a long illness. Interment was at the Sister's private cemetery in Humboldt, Sask. Among the friends attending the funeral was one of her classmates from the School of Nursing, Mrs. Alma Diesbourg of Humboldt.

ALMA CRACKEL (MRS. HENRY DIESBOURG)

In the beginning of 1923, there was an advertisement in the Humboldt Journal for young women to enter St. Elizabeth's Hospital for a nurses training and a Miss Woodcock applied in July and was accepted. She kept after me, so I applied on September 4, 1923, and was to start on September 7 with two blue uniforms, four aprons and bibs, collars and cuffs and black shoes and white cotton stockings.

The day started with prayers, breakfast, then on to the floor. A Miss Rose Godin was the director. Miss Godin was too busy trying to capture a young doctor and gave no instructions to us at all. I learned from patients and Sisters what was expected of me.

There were the following Doctors, McCutcheon, Herringer, Ogilvie, Yoerger and Fleming. The latter was instrumental in starting the training school. By 1924, two more girls were added but only one stayed. By the time cold weather came, four more girls came in to the training school. Miss Godin had left for California and Sister Salesia had another worry added to her list of duties. It was Sr. Salesia who gave me my cap with the words, "Just because you have that cap on your head, don't think you know all there is to learn here."

Lectures were given by the doctors. We took notes and did our studying at the residence. There were 68 beds and this included baby cribs which were in the wards with the mothers. There was no elevator and

patients had to be carried up and down from surgery. There was no housekeeping staff and meals were served on the floors. The food was pulled up on a lift and was kept hot on the electric stove. The trays and dishes had to be cleaned after each meal and be ready for the next.

The many experiences were sometimes very interesting and some were frightening as we were called on to go with the doctors in the evenings to help with home deliveries, but this was good experience.

The nurses home burned down two days after Christmas in 1925 and we were moved above the laundry. This was not too good as the dampness caused us to get colds and sore throats. Two nurses could go out, but the rest stayed in as there were not enough clothes to go around.

There also was the Isolation House and such things as scarlet fever, typhoid and erysipelas were put in here. This house was separate from the hospital and the nurse needed to keep the fires going and make the patients' meals and keep them clean, etc. and attend lectures if possible. There were also dressings to make, so if you sat down it was a rule to make the several kinds of dressing for the wards and also for the Operating Room and Case Room, too. Sunday was a relaxing day and we could write our letters and there was the Visitor's Book. We entered the visitors names and who they visited. This was difficult at times.

Our director, Sr. Selesia, was the very busiest person in the hospital with second floor, Operating Room, X-ray and nurses, plus a priest, Fr. Schmidt, who rang the bell in the daytime about every five minutes. Sr. Selesia was a registered nurse from Austria and she was not too well with a bad back and sore feet. I felt sorry for her and took over answering the bell for Fr. Schmidt so she could lie down and rest.

Most of my night duty was done with Sr. Antonia Bohl but I was on with other Sisters too. This was twelve hour shifts, mostly on the men's floor, but if needed, I did go down and help on first floor as well.

I studied hard and long and when 1926 came along, we were ready to write our final exams for registration in Saskatoon at the University.

We (Woodcock and I) stayed at the Western Hotel in Saskatoon and used the streetcar to go back and forth to the University. We sat across the room from each other and each paper had a given time lot and I used every minute but kept to my first thoughts on the paper. Woodcock was always finished before me and made faces at me to hurry up. Woodcock was finished in July 1926 but I had till the end of October as I had

sick time to put in.

Graduation was July 15, 1926, and the exercises were held in the sewing room, above the laundry. Sister Salesia sent me uptown to bring Woodcock back to the hospital for the graduation and she didn't want to come back with me, but I insisted. She had lost her black velvet band for her cap and she didn't have any flowers but I kept after her and she bought a black band at the store and shared my flowers.

After graduation I was called to do some private nursing and was in attendance at the Cameron home when Bill Cameron was born. (He is associated with CFQC in Saskatoon.)

We heard about our exams from the Registrar in September. Woodcock failed in three subjects and I am happy to say that I passed fifth with honors in Saskatchewan. Woodcock went back in January of 1927 and was then successful and went to the Cooke County Hospital in Chicago to work. When October 31 came, I was finished and went to my home town and worked at an Outpost Red Cross hospital there.

I have always been grateful for my training and did learn many things from the Sisters and did especially like Srs. Antonia, Benedicta and Salesia. (May 1990)

SISTER ELIZABETH LOPINSKI (ROSA)

deceased May 25, 1988

Sr. Elizabeth Lopinski was born on September 15, 1895, at Bronstone, Minnesota, U.S.A., and was baptized Rosa at the Church of St. Boniface, Stewart, Minnesota. She was the daughter of Emil Lopinski and Josephine Cacaka.

She came to Canada with her parents in 1902 and settled near Leofeld, Saskatchewan.

She entered the Convent of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth, Humboldt, on March 3, 1915, and made her profession of vows on October 4, 1917, and final perpetual profession in 1920.

She was given the religious name of Sr. Elizabeth. She took her nurses' training at the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, Humboldt and graduated in 1926. She obtained her registration in the Province of Saskatchewan and for many years cared for the sick.

She celebrated her Golden Jubilee of profession in 1967, her 60th in 1977, her 65th in 1982 and her 70th in 1987.

She had been in poor health for a few months and died at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, on May 25, 1988.

Funeral services were at St. Augustine Church, Humboldt, on Friday, May 27, 1988, and wake prayers were at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt, on Thursday, May 26, 1988. Interment was in the Sisters' cemetery, Humboldt, Sask.

Sr. Elizabeth was survived by her sisters, Helen (Frank) Roettger, Humboldt, Lucy (Ted) Renneberg, Cudworth, Rosalia (Ed) Kohle, Cudworth, Elizabeth (Otto) Hauber and her brothers, John (Mary), Frank (Florence), Joe (Theresa) and Max of Cudworth. She was predeceased by her parents, her sisters, Agnes (Mike) Borstmeyer, Mary (Ed) Turgeon, Sr. Louise Lopinski, a sister of Sion, Annie Nett and Veronica Revering.

SISTER MARIA AUGUSTINA MAINZER (MARIA CATHARINA)

deceased November 13, 1974

Sister Augustina was born in Roscoe, Minn. U.S.A., on October 8, 1896, and entered St. Elizabeth's Convent in Humboldt, Sask., on August 14, 1920. She made her religious profession of vows on April 24, 1922, and received her Sask. registered nurses certificate in 1926.

She held positions as a registered nurse in all three hospitals owned by the Sisters and was supervisor days and nights in all areas of the hospital. She also worked as laboratory technician, chief organist, Mistress of Novices from 1940 to 1947 and Local Superior at the St. Charles Scholasticate.

She celebrated her Golden Jubilee in 1972.

Sr. Augustine enjoyed as her hobby fancy work such a embroidery, crocheting and tatting. She loved music and had a very beautiful voice, especially alto.

In 1973, she was in a very severe car accident, from which she never fully recovered. She died at St. Elizabeth's Convent on November 13, 1974.

MOTHER SERAPHINA PFURTSCHELLER (MATHILDE)

deceased April 3, 1974

She was born in Tirol, Austria, on March 13, 1890, and entered the Convent of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Klagenfurt, Austria, on September 30, 1911. She left Klagenfurt to come to Canada as a novice on June 20, 1913. She made her first vows on November 24, 1913. She served the community in many and different capacities. In 1926, she obtained her nurse's registration in the province of Saskatchewan. She also served as local superior at St. Joseph's Hospital and St. Ann's Home in Saskatoon, Sask.

Her Golden Jubilee was celebrated in 1963 and her Diamond in 1973.

Replying to the renewal of consecration made by the Jubilarian, Abbot Jerome compared the life of a religious to the process of growth in nature. Blossoming time is like the beauty and enthusiasm of youthful beginners. Later, although the beautiful blossoms disappear, the fruit begins to form. Still later, usually amid storms and other weather hazards, the fruit grows to maturity. Similar states occur in the life of a religious. After the enthusiasm of the beginning and amid stress of cross-bearing, spiritual life develops toward maturity — a maturity showing itself in serenity, patience, charity and humility; in short, in the interior life.

Mother Seraphina was a woman of vision, loving kindness, understanding and magnanimity. One of her many interests as a lover of nature was landscape gardening. The arrangement of trees and flowers at the Humboldt Motherhouse is the result of her skill. She loved playing cards, swimming, making rosaries and other hobbies.

Mother Seraphina died on April 3, 1974, and is buried in the Sisters' cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.

SISTER MARIANNE SCHMIDT (AGNES AGATHA)

deceased April 4, 1979

Born in Deermerton, Ontario, on January 17, 1893, to Charles Schmidt and Agnes Diter, Sister Marianne moved with her parents to Strathcona, Alberta, in the year 1899.

In 1903, she moved with her parents to Humboldt, Sask., where they settled on a homestead.

On November 28, 1912, she entered the Convent of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt, Sask. She was the first Canadian woman to enter this congregation.

On February 10, 1915, she pronounced her first religious vows. She trained as a nurse at the St. Elizabeth Hospital. In 1926, she received her Sask. nurses registration.

In 1922, she was co-founder of St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin, Sask. She served in this area for about twelve years, working in all departments of the hospital. She also served in the hospitals in Humboldt and Cudworth.

Sr. Marianne served as local superior for a three year term in each of the following places, St. Elizabeth's Convent, St. Michael's Hospital and St. Scholastica Convent, Muenster, Sask.

She celebrated her Golden Jubilee in 1965 and her

Diamond Jubilee in 1975.

Sr. Marianne's hobbies included various types of needlework. She delighted many a lady who came to the hospital as patient with the beautiful fancy decorated nighties and pillow slips, table cloths, etc. She loved house plants and was an excellent seamstress.

She retired at St. Elizabeth's Convent in Humboldt, Sask. She died at St. Elizabeth's Hospital on April 4, 1979, having been in precarious health for many years. Interment is in the Sisters' cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.

IDA BEATRICE WOODCOCK

deceased 1951

SISTER MARY BENEDICTA YUNGWIRTH (THERESA)

deceased April 23, 1980

Sister Mary Benedicta Yungwirth was born July 24, 1896, daughter of the late Herman Yungwirth and Agnes Hamburger, at Appleton, Wisconsin, U.S.A. Her baptismal name was Theresa.

She came to Canada with her family in 1903 and settled on a farm in the Leofeld district, near Cudworth, where she grew up and got her early schooling.

She entered the Convent of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth at Humboldt on May 4, 1915, and received the name of Sr. Mary Benedicta. On October 4, 1917, on the Feast of St. Francis of Assisi, she pronounced her religious vows and in 1920 made her perpetual vows.

She entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing at Humboldt and, in February of 1926, she became a registered nurse in Saskatchewan.

Sister Mary Benedicta cared for the sick for many years in the hospitals of the Congregation, St. Joseph's, Macklin, St. Michael's, Cudworth, and St. Elizabeth's, Humboldt. She was the first Superior at St. Ann's Home in Saskatoon when the home was first opened and Local Superior at the St. Michael's Hospital and St. Charles Seminary in Battleford.

In 1977, she celebrated her Diamond Jubilee of religious profession.

The death of Sister Mary Benedicta Yungwirth, OSE, occurred Wednesday, April 23, 1980, in St. Elizabeth's Hospital. She had been in failing health for several years and had been retired at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt.

Predeceased by her parents, one sister, Mrs. Mary Ronnellfitch of Calgary, and four brothers, Joseph, John, Herman and Frank, she is survived by three brothers, Carl and Dominic of Prince Albert and Martin of Cudworth and one sister, Mrs. Henry (Bertha) Rigelhof of Edmonton. Mrs. Frank Yungwirth resides at Humboldt now.

Prayer service was held at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt on Friday, April 25 and funeral services at the Convent chapel on April 26. Rt. Rev. Jerome Weber, OSB, was the celebrant. Rev. Fathers Edward Benning, Martin Brodner, Francis Lohmer, Albert Ruetz and Florian Renneberg assisted. Interment was made in the Sister's cemetery in Humboldt.

Pallbearers were Frank, Walter, Arnold, Art, Matthew and George Yungwirth.





Standing, left to right: A. Draves, A. Zwack, M. Doll
Sitting: C. Zimmer, Sr. Salesia (director), G. Wise

MARION DOLL (MRS. ALBERT DAWSON)

deceased December, 1987

Marion was born on November 4, 1903, in Minneapolis, Minnesota. In 1909, she moved with her parents and three brothers to a homestead at Ermine, Saskatchewan.

Marion took her schooling at a country school, Bonn, in the Ermine district. In 1923, she went in training for a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask.

After her training, she nursed in Wadena and Unity, Sask. While nursing in Unity, she met Albert Dawson, the electrician at the hospital. They were married in July, 1932. They worked at the hospital at Unity for a few years, then later went to farming in the Lloydminster area.

After a few years of farming, they moved to Bracebridge, Ontario, where Albert had been born and raised. During this time, Marion nursed in a nursing home in Bracebridge, Ont. They had seven children, all living around Bracebridge.

Marion passed away in December, 1987.

ANNIE M. DRAVES (MRS. CHARLES WATSON)

I graduated from SEH in 1927. My training was one of the happiest and most interesting three years of

my life. After graduating, I took a post graduate course at the Sanatorium at Fort Qu'Appelle and enjoyed it very much. I passed my exams there with honors.

I was married to Charles Watson in 1935. We raised a family of six, two boys and four girls. They are all doing well and we have fifteen grandchildren.

I didn't nurse after my marriage and made my career as a mother and homemaker. I now have different types of hobbies including crocheting, knitting, quilting, sewing, etc.

We have travelled a lot, first by tent, then trailer, fifth wheel and air. We've been to Eastern and Western Canada and nineteen different states in the U.S.A. We enjoyed them all, mostly New Hampshire, Vermont and Arizona. At first, we lived in Sask., then Alberta and now in B.C., where I think we will stay to the end. We love it here in the valley.

I still keep in touch with Alma Diesbourg and Mrs. Clara Smith. I've lost track of the rest of our class. I did correspond with Doll, Mrs. Marion Dawson, and Gertrude Wise until they passed away.

(January 24, 1990)

GERTRUDE WISE (MRS. F. FOWLER) *deceased 1980*

**CLARA ZIMMER
(MRS. LORNE SMITH)**

I graduated from SEH in 1927. In training, we really learned what life was all about. We worked twelve-hour shifts and had two hours off, if we were lucky. If we were busy, we stayed on. We didn't have too much book work but a lot of cleaning, keeping our wards clean, etc. I enjoyed every bit of my training. They were some of the happiest days of my life.

I had four girls and three boys. Two of my daughters are nurses and also one grand-daughter. One son

is in the Navy.

I am retired and play bridge, crochet and knit, etc. I also do a lot of reading.

I have travelled to San Francisco several times as one of my daughters is there. I have also been to Victoria and Vancouver several times and also to Seattle, USA.

Thank you to all the Sisters and Doctors for their patience and kindness in our days of training.
(February 1990)

ANNA ZWACK (MRS. D. DALLAS)





Standing, left to right: L. Jacobs, T. Rechenmacher
Sitting: Sr. T. Fisher, Sr. Salesia (director), Sr. C. Hoensgen

SISTER MARIA THERESIA FISHER (JACOBINA)

deceased February 1973

Jacobina was born on October 1, 1907, entered St. Elizabeth Convent on March 27, 1922, and made her profession of religious vows on July 17, 1924. She entered St. Elizabeth School of Nursing in 1925, graduated from the nurses's school in 1928 and received her registration the same year.

She nursed in all three hospitals owned by the Sisters as a supervisor and also received her B.Sc. in Pharmacy from the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. In 1957, she received her Masters Degree in Pharmacy from the University of Southern California.

Positions held include, graduate nurse and supervisor in all departments, Director of the School of Nursing (1936-1938-1940), Pharmacist, mainly at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, but also worked as pharmacist at the White Cross Drugs in Saskatoon, and Accountant at St. Ann's Home in Saskatoon, Sask.

Her hobbies included doing fancy hand work and she loved music and singing. She was organist for many years.

She died at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon on February 1973.

SISTER CATHERINE HOENSGEN (REGINA)

deceased July 25, 1938

Sister Catherine was born in Wisconsin, U.S.A., on October 20, 1903. She was invested with the habit of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt, Sask., on July 17, 1924, and made her profession of religious vows on November 19, 1925.

She entered the St. Elizabeth School of Nursing in 1925 and graduated from the school in 1928.

She served in the hospitals owned by the Sisters of St. Elizabeth and spent a great number of her nursing years on night duty.

She died after a brief illness on July 25, 1938, in St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin, Sask. The diagnosis was pneumonia.

LOUISE JACOBS (MRS. SIMMIE)

THERESA RECHENMACHER (MRS. FRED GREEN)

deceased May 10, 1978

Theresa Rechenmacher married Fred Green on September 18, 1947. They had two children, Arthur and Dorothy. They lived at Portreve, Sask. Theresa didn't nurse after her marriage. She died in 1978 at the age of 72.

1929



H. Helsler



M. Koenig



M. Lins



Sr. A. Schachtel

HELEN HEISLER (MRS. JOE HARRISON)

I left Macklin, Sask., about 1932. I had a job at St. Boniface Hospital in the incurable department as Head Nurse. My wages were \$25.00 a month plus board and room. Many of the nurses at that time worked for board and room only.

Joe and I were married in 1935. I met him and his family while working at St. Boniface, but we were married at St. Andrew's Church in Thunder Bay where he was employed.

In 1940, when I had three children, I went back to work. The Sisters at the hospital were very good to me. I took a refresher course in advanced nursing and started working part time and private duty. There were no intensive care units in those days. After about three years, the Sisters offered me a Head Nurses job in Central Supply. I stayed at this job until I retired in 1975. They presented me with different items and a pin for 25 years of service.

We had six children and managed to give them all a good education. They are all married but none of them stayed in Thunder Bay. We had two boys and four girls.

We kept our home until 1986 when my daughter decided to move us to London so she could keep an eye on us as necessary. My husband now is 86 years old and helpless. He walks with the aid of a walker and, of course, has medications galore. So you see, I am still nursing.

We have our own little house, but not far from Dorothy so I can call her any time I need help. We have 13 grandchildren. So, as you can see, God has really blessed us and we are most grateful. Joe and I celebrated our fiftieth wedding anniversary on June 18, 1985.

Thank you for finding me. I am 80 years old now but thank God that I can still drive our own car — whenever I need food. Ha!
(November 1988)

MONA KOENIG (MRS. STEVE OSLER)

deceased

MARGARET LILA LINS (MRS. PETER ROSENBERG)

deceased January 25, 1992

Margaret Lila Lins was born June 17, 1909, in Humboldt, the child of homesteaders, Joseph Lins and Minnie Lynch. In her high school days, she came to school on horseback or by buggy and kept her horse in the livery barn. In winter, she stayed in Humboldt and helped in housework.

She graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing on June 20, 1929, and passed her registration examinations in June, 1929.

She married Peter Rosenberg on December 31, 1929, and they moved to Edmonton, Alberta. In 1931, they returned to Humboldt where she did some special nursing. She also helped in Rosenberg's Electrical and Appliance Store. During this time, she raised five children.

In 1954, she joined the Humboldt-Melfort Health Region and worked from August 9, 1954, to March 24, 1970. In March of 1960, Humboldt became an official Public Health Region and Margaret became an official Public Health Nurse. At that time, uniforms needed to be dry-cleaned and the cost was \$1.65.

She spent her retirement years travelling and gardening. She enjoyed her children and grandchildren and continued to live in Humboldt until her death on January 25, 1992.

Margaret is survived by her husband, Pete of Humboldt, sons, Fred of Kelowna, B.C., Dave of Regina, George of Saskatoon, Peter of Saskatoon and daughter, Jeanette of Houston, Texas, as well as 21 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren.

SISTER AGNES SCHACHTEL

Sister Agnes Schachtel was born in Russia and came to Canada with her parents at the age of three. She grew up and received her primary and secondary education in the Grosswerder, Sask., district.

Sister Agnes entered the community of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth, Humboldt, Sask., in August, 1924. She graduated from the St. Elizabeth Hospital School of Nursing on June 20, 1929. In 1979, Sister Agnes completed fifty years of active nursing.

Hours of duty were long and arduous, working as supervisor or head nurse in the respective departments of the hospital, medical, surgical, obstetrics, as well as pediatrics. In the obstetrical department, Sister assisted in the delivery of many babies and, when emergency required, delivered quite a sizeable number by herself.

In 1929 and the many years following, the depression was upon us. Hospitals suffered from the economic pinch, and, of course, hospital workers as well. On countless occasions, Sister had to contend with makeshift supplies, especially during the dusty and dry '30's.

In addition to nursing, other duties were assigned to Sister as supervisor, from waking the maintenance man to stoking the stove and putting the porridge on to boil for 0500 hours. It was customary and necessary in those days to truly economize.

Surgical gauze dressings were hand made, washed and boiled on the stove, so they could then be sterilized and re-used. There was no such thing as a disposable item. These were "little" jobs that Sister Agnes did in between times.

In these fifty years, Sister worked many night shifts. This was during the time when a twelve-hour shift was the accepted routine and days or nights off were infrequent.

Sister Agnes worked for two years at Rosthern, three years at Humboldt, twenty-four years at Macklin, although not all in one stretch, and fourteen years at Cudworth. In all these hospitals, Sister worked as Supervisor.

During all these years she was an active member of the local chapters of the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Association (S.R.N.A.) of the various hospitals where she worked. She offered her time and assistance to the activities of the local chapters.

At the annual meeting of the S.R.N.A. in Saskatoon on May 7, 1980, Sister Agnes was honored and presented with a life membership in the Association. Further tribute was paid to Sr. Agnes by the Humboldt Chapter of the S.R.N.A. when they hosted a dinner in her honor at which time she received a plaque to commemorate her fifty years of service.

In spite of the fact that Sister did not have an opportunity to further her education in post graduate studies, she kept herself up to date with the latest nursing practices by reading, attending workshops and conventions whenever possible.

Presently, she is working in a home for the aged, namely, St. Mary's Villa at Humboldt. Her work is totally on a voluntary basis now, which includes taking the occasional nursing call at night. Her gaiety of spirit adds much to the atmosphere at the home, where she has now worked a total of seven years. (November 1988)



1930



B. Bartsch



J. Hoffman

BARBARA BARTSCH
(MRS. FRANK KESSLERING)

JOSEPHINE HOFFMAN



Genuine happiness dwells
in our hearts,
We need not seek it afar,
By rendering service to others,
We will find it,
right where we are.

1931



Standing, left to right: Student, A. Asali, L. Lopinski, M. Ecker, E. Rehaume, L. Driscoll, F. Leurer, E. Brown, I. Thorsteinson, Student
Sitting: Sr. D. Hauk, Sr. Salesia (director), Sr. W. Senger
Missing: M. Fischer

AGNES ASALI

ELVA BROWN (MRS. J. NELSON)

LUCY DRISCOLL (MRS. ZERR)

MARY ECKER (REV. SISTER AELRED)

deceased

Mary Catherine Ecker was born on December 26, 1909, at Humboldt, Sask. She was one of the ten children born to John Joseph Ecker and to Mary Barbara Schmidt. Mary Catherine was their seventh child.

She graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1931. Mary Catherine joined the Sisters of Charity and was known as Sr. Aelred. She was with St. Patrick's Orphanage in Prince Albert for some time. In the 1940's, she worked on the children's ward at the Holy Family Hospital. She went to New Brunswick in the 1970's and her address then was St. Vincent's Convent at St. John, New Brunswick. She has since deceased.

(History submitted in 1991 by her niece.)

MARY FISCHER (MRS. GUSTAVE MORHART)

SISTER DOLORES HAUK

deceased August 20, 1991

I was born on March 12, 1911, in Crimea on the Island of the Black Sea. We later came to Saskatchewan, Canada, to Regina for a few years and then moved on a farm around Salvador on a homestead.

In 1927, we moved to Denzil, Sask., on a farm and I went to Donegal School. In 1924 and 1925, I attended school at the Convent at the Prelate Academy for grades nine and ten.

In 1927, I entered the Convent of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt and became a novice in 1928 and then made my final vows in 1931.

I took my training for a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt and graduated in 1931.

I worked at Cudworth Hospital for several years — 1932 to 1935 on general duty. I worked at Macklin from 1936 to 1945 as general duty and X-ray. In 1942, I took an X-ray course and received my American Registration as an X-ray Technician and then in 1945, I became a Canadian X-ray Technician.

I worked at St. Elizabeth's in the Operating Room and also helped in X-ray part time. In 1961, I transferred to Macklin Operating Room and also did X-ray work until 1981 when I retired and am at present time at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt.

For hobbies, I make hooked rugs, do needle work, cross word puzzles, read, pray lots and love people.

God Bless!

Sr. Dolores celebrated her Silver Jubilee in 1954 and her Golden Jubilee in 1979. She loved singing and had a wonderful contralto voice.

She died on August 20, 1991, and is buried in the Sisters' private cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.

FRANCES LEURER (MRS. H. LORD)

I was born in Odessa, Sask., on February 12, 1911, and grew up in a family of eight children, four boys and four girls.

I heard of the School of Nursing in Macklin, Sask., in 1927 and began my nurses training at St. Joseph's Hospital which affiliated with St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, Humboldt, where I completed my training and graduated in 1931. Sister Salesia Sheriau was the Director of Nursing. I have some pleasant memories and others not so pleasant. One includes a visit from the Governor-General and his wife. Lady Bing signed a "baby" nursery card. The not so pleasant memories were of numerous accidents, esp. the circular saw accident, which I believe, was at Lake Lenore.

I had a good life after I landed a position with the Red Cross Outpost Hospital which was established in 1918 in the Shand Creek area where there was a World War I Veterans and British settlement. Their needs for health care were minimal. The Red Cross first operated from a log building, which burned and was replaced by a two-storey building. It was located in the country, eighteen miles from Prairie River, the nearest railway until 1931. Then a new rail line opened to the south, nine miles away in the hamlet of Carragana. I was employed in the Outpost from 1933 to 1936. It was a great experience. There was no doctor but there was a great, caring matron, Marie Kilden, who was also the laundress, cook, etc.

In those days, travel in winter was by horse and sleigh or even oxen drawn wagons. One homesteader brought his pregnant wife for delivery in an ox-drawn wagon. There was an odd motor vehicle, but travel was slow and difficult. One day I boarded a train at Tisdale for Prairie River and met a very nice couple, Mr. and Mrs. Pegg, who I learned were living about one mile from the Outpost Hospital. They were met at the train by the Supervisor of the Veteran settlement at Prairie River. He had a model A Ford for summer travel and a team of horses and cutter for the winter. I was happy to have a way out to the Outpost Hospital.

I met my husband here and we were married at St. Brieux, Sask., in November of 1936. At that time, one relinquished work to take care of one's home, so I

resigned my position at the hospital.

The Supervisor from the Veteran's settlement moved to Wadena in 1938 and so the place was up for sale. We tendered and bought the place and moved in. My husband was a mechanic and had his shop here.

Our first child, a son, was born in 1939. War was declared that year and since faraway fields looked greener, my husband went east with a friend as far as Fort William in late November. He was employed at an airplane factory and we moved in February when my baby was two years old. My husband had a brother living in Dryden, Ontario.

We moved east in 1941, but were not happy there so we returned to the settlement in 1942 with a new baby. We hoped to settle in the same place, but that was a mistake since the settlement was closed for two years. As everyone was in the habit of driving to the village or town, we were forced to move to Carragana. After a long and ugly time, the Outpost was moved into Carragana. The CCF government had enough followers in Porcupine Plain so they got a new hospital in 1948. The Outpost Hospital was then closed.

I was not employed as I had two boys and two girls to take care of. I planted a garden, which I still try to do. As the family grew, their requirements were much greater, especially trying to buy a thirteen-year-old boy size fifteen shoes. Many people, including the R.C.M.P., helped us find large enough skates, shoes and clothes for our boy.

It was a drain on my husband as business wasn't too brisk and we had crop failures, etc., the same as now. When an opportunity knocked on my door, I went to work on the Union Hospital in 1956, and worked for the next twelve years commuting the seven miles from my home. This was a very busy time for me. When I worked the evening shift, I prepared dinner for the family and cleared away the dishes because I didn't want to leave dirty dishes for my girls to wash when they came home from school.

My husband had a head-on car accident in 1966, and it did take its toll with the children miles away. I decided to move to Saskatoon in 1968. My husband built our home here and he did well. I worked on 3AB at the University Hospital from 1968 to 1973 for five years short two months and then went to work at the Sherbrooke Nursing Home in the Cedar wing on nights for five years. My husband did odd jobs and also helped around home as I kept student boarders. We made friends with some beautiful young people. My husband lost his right eye in 1969-70 and adapted rather well. Gradually Alzheimers became evident. I looked after him for five years by taking him to day-

care, etc. Finally he was admitted to the Parkridge Nursing Home and died January 26, 1988.

I live alone now and have a pet cat, Sparky. I had a family of five, one twin died, so I have two sons and two daughters, nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren. My family assist me with shopping. One daughter is a graduate nurse of the Royal University Hospital, who married an Airforce man. He teaches in the Military and they live in a motor home and travel across the country. The other daughter lives at Gull Lake, Sask., and is a teacher. One son is a teacher at the French Immersion School in Saskatoon and the other one lives at Sherwood Park, Alberta.

I love gardening and have many house plants. I share in a prayer group who come to the house. I used to do handcrafts, but failing eyesight has made this more difficult.

My travels were minimal at first as money was scarce and after the thirties, it was a time for picking up.
(January 1992)

LUCY LOPINSKY (MRS. TED RENNEBERG)

I was born on a pioneer farm home near Leofeld, Sask. My parents were Emil and Catherine Lopinsky. I also had my schooling at St. Boniface School at Leofeld. During my school days, I was always under the supervision of the Ursuline Nuns from Bruno, Sask.

I entered the Training School for Nurses at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, in 1928 and graduated in 1931.

Ted Renneberg and I were married in St. Boniface Church at Leofeld with Father Fridolen present. We had seven children, four boys and three girls, which we enjoyed very much. The good Lord took one infant son, Rudy, at the age of one and a half years. We also lost Matty in a drowning accident at Wakaw, Sask. The good Lord gave me a heavy cross and also the strength to carry the cross. In 1963, Ted, my dear husband, lost his life in a car and truck collision. Sisters Florianne and Elizabeth were present at the wake.

The Sisters asked me to come back to nursing at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth, but I said, "I don't know as it's been thirty-three years since I last nursed at a hospital." Anyway, I started back nursing at St.

Michael's Hospital under the supervision of good Sister Hildegard who went through the whole orientation program. I enjoyed all my nursing days very much.

Now I am retired and tired. Sometimes, I still wish that I could just work at the hospital for just two hours to bring comfort to people by doing little things such as even a cup of water or something to the sick.

I enjoy my retirement, visiting my children and grandchildren and doing some embroidery and tatting. Thank God for all my nursing days and also for now.
(1991)

ELLA RHEAUME (MRS. DAVID MARSHALL)

I was born in Bruno, Sask., on October 1, 1901, and graduated from SEH in 1931. I was unable to get work so I took two post graduate courses — one in obstetrics at Regina General and then a P.G. course in tuberculosis at Fort Qu'Appelle. From there I worked in North Battleford and Prince Albert before coming to the U.S.A.

In 1937, I arrived in San Francisco, took a P.G. course in surgery, got a job in the Southern Pacific Hospital in surgery where I remained for the rest of my working life. I retired in 1972 and am now living in a retirement home run by the Episcopal Church in Oakland.

My memories of training days are all good, especially of the saintly nuns who took care of us. They took us ignorant green girls from the farms, fed us, housed us and taught us how to be nurses. At the completion of three years tuition, they gave us a diploma which enabled us to earn a decent living.

IDA THORSTEINSON

SISTER WENDELIN SINGER

I was born in 1910 and educated at Allan, Sask. I entered St. Elizabeth's Convent in 1926 and made my Religious Profession on October 10, 1929. After graduating from nursing in 1931, I nursed at Humboldt, Macklin and Cudworth hospitals. At present, I am nursing at St. Elizabeth's Convent Infirmary. On April 10, 1989, I celebrated my 60th (Diamond Jubilee) year of religious profession.
(April 1989)



Standing, left to right: L. Hamers, A. Hamers, V. Harsch, M. Cole, M. Kindrachuk, G. Lins, M. Ritchle
Sitting: Sr. P. Haag, Sr. T. Sieben (director), Sr. H. Koenig

MYRTLE COLE (MRS. P. T. HAY)

MARIE PAULINE (LENA) HAMERS

deceased April 1991

I was born at Watson, Sask., on December 7, 1910, and received my grade eleven education at Watson Separate School. In September 1929, I entered the School of Nursing at Macklin. Sister Theodora was the instructor in nursing and we received instructions in chemistry and physics at Macklin High School. Dr. Eide and Dr. Elliott taught us Medicine.

I left Macklin Hospital in the fall of 1931 and went to St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, to finish my last year. I received nursing instructions from the Sisters and medicine from Dr. Yoeger, Dr. Fleming and Dr. Ogilvie. After graduating on May 6, 1932, I wrote my exams at the University in Saskatoon and received my diploma.

We opened a twelve-bed nursing home in Watson in November, 1932 and closed the home in 1941. Our doctor had received his army call and Watson was unable to get a replacement. It was with sadness that we closed the nursing home.

I spent six months at Spalding Nursing Home until they closed because they were unable to obtain a doctor. I then applied to Nipawin Hospital in 1941 and was accepted as Director of Nursing until the end of 1945.

In 1946, I went to England with my sister and her

husband. We lived in Southend on Sea and went to the General Hospital to observe surgery and working conditions. It was very interesting.

Watson had built a new hospital so I came home in December, 1946 and accepted the position of Director of Nursing on January 1, 1947. I retired in 1978 but went back on calls and on ambulance calls until 1980. I found it very hard to retire and I still miss it.

The Sisters of St. Elizabeth were wonderful in their teaching and I remember those days as something special.

(November 30, 1988)

ALICE HAMERS (MRS. ELI ABRAMSON)

deceased

I was born at Watson, Sask., on June 11, 1908, and received my grade ten education at Watson Separate School. I entered the School of Nursing at Macklin, Sask., in September, 1929. Sister Theodora was our instructor in nursing and chemistry and physics were taken at Macklin High School. Dr. Eide and Dr. Elliott taught us medicine.

We left Macklin Hospital in the fall of 1931 and went to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt to finish the last year. We received nursing instructions from the Sisters and medicine from Dr. Fleming, Dr. Yoeger and Dr. Ogilvie. After graduating on May 6, 1932, we wrote our exams at the University of Sas-

katchewan, Saskatoon, and received our registration.

We opened a twelve-bed nursing home in Watson in November, 1932. It was closed in 1941 because our doctor had received his army call and Watson was unable to get a replacement. I applied and was accepted in Nipawin Union Hospital in 1941 and remained there as a general duty nurse until 1945.

In 1945, I married Dr. Eli Abramson. Eli decided to take a refresher course in surgery and we left for England at the beginning of 1946. We came back from England at the end of 1946 and settled in Calgary for a short time.

We moved to Seattle, Washington, and are now retired and living in Vancouver, Washington. I have two step-children. Donna is living in New York and Arnold in Vancouver, B.C.

(November 30, 1988)

(Update, November 1991. Alice died about four years ago. Sent in by a friend from Watson.)

SISTER MARY PERPETUA HAAG

deceased April 11, 1980

The death of Sr. Perpetua of the order of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth occurred in St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask., on Friday, April 11, 1980. A well known and beloved worker for her community of Sisters and for the hospital, she had been in failing health for some time.

Mary Haag was born May 6, 1910, in Winnipeg, Manitoba, daughter of Michael Haag and Catherine Stang. Her parents came to Sask. and settled on a farm in the Macklin district where she attended school and assisted with the farm work.

On June 21, 1926, she entered the Congregation of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth at the St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt. Here she continued her high school studies until she entered the novitiate. On June 4, 1930, she pronounced her first vows and, in 1933, made her perpetual vows. She was given the name of Sr. Mary Perpetua.

She graduated from the St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1932 and obtained her nurses registration in the same year. After caring for the sick and assisting in the school of nursing, Sr. Perpetua took a post-graduate course at the University of Toronto and obtained a certificate in teaching and supervision in 1942. In 1945, she obtained her Bachelor of Science in Nursing degree from the University of Ottawa.

Sister Perpetua was director of the St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in Humboldt for many years.

She served as Superior General of the Congregation of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth for

six years from 1957-1963. She also served as administrator and local superior of St. Elizabeth's Hospital. From 1972-1978, she was the Local Superior at the St. Elizabeth's Convent.

Poor health forced Sister to retire. She was celebrating her Golden Jubilee (50 yrs) of religious profession this year, 1980.

Funeral Service was on Monday, April 14, 1980, at 2:30 p.m. at St. Augustine Roman Catholic Church in Humboldt, Sask. Celebrant was Rev. Fr. Egbert Stang and interment was in St. Elizabeth's Convent Cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.

VIOLET HARSCH

(MRS. STANTON FAIR)

I graduated from SEH in 1932. My memories are many and varied but I really enjoyed my training.

I did nurse at Radwog Hospital for a year or more and also at Provost and Macklin for short spells. I really liked nursing, though.

My husband and I do not have a family. As to our travels, we have had a lot of trips by car, also a cruise and travel by trains and planes. We had two trips to the Philippines two years ago.

We are happy to have Sister Dolores, Agnes Schachtel and Florianne still with us and enjoy visiting with them whenever possible.

(January 1990)

MICHAELENE KINDRACHUK

(MRS. P. MALKO)

I was born on November 1, 1912, at St. Julian, Sask. My parents moved to Cudworth, Sask., in 1918 where I started school.

In 1929, I finished my high school. Fr. Casimir, parish priest of the Roman Catholic Church, asked me if I would like to go in training as a nurse. My mother encouraged me to go. Shortly, I received an application from Macklin from Sr. Salesia.

On September 1, 1929, I was on my way to Macklin, Sask. The train arrived at Macklin at 11 p.m. There were no lights in Macklin and the station master was concerned that I would never find my way to the hospital, so he asked me to wait a few minutes and he would drive me. I am sure that I would never have found my way to the hospital as it was quite far. He drove me to the hospital (God bless him) and a Sister met me at the door. She took me to my room, sized me up and said, "You look like a little girl that should be in school yet." Seeing that I was the first one to arrive from that class, Sr. Salesia considered me as a

senior to that class of seven. Now when I look back, those were the happiest years of my life. The Superior, Sr. Salesia, and the rest of the Sisters treated all of us just wonderfully, as did Dr. Eid and Mrs. Eid.

After two years there, Dr. Eid and Mrs. Eid gave us a party in their home. They invited the boys from town and we had a beautiful party. Our class gave the town a concert in the town hall and the hall was filled to the door.

In then fall of 1931, I went to Humboldt. There I met a fine group of Sisters who were, Mother Superior, Sr. Serafina, our superintendent, Sr. Theodore, Sr. Marian from the maternity department, Sr. Agnes, Sr. Florianne, Sr. Wendeline, Sr. Aloysia, Sr. Hildegard, Sr. Anastasia, the dietician, and Sr. Elizabeth from the office. Dr. Fleming, Dr. Yoeger and Dr. Ogilvie were fine men, good doctors and lecturers. These people have a special place in my heart for their kindness and thoughtfulness to me.

A couple of months before graduation, Lins and I sneaked out through the window to go to a dance with a couple of Mounties. We came home at one o'clock in the morning. Just as I was undressing, I heard Sr. Theodore's door open. She slept in the next room. I jumped into bed with my clothes on, covered up and the lights went in our room. She looked around and went back to her room. That was a close call. I am sure Lins and I would have never graduated but would have been sent home.

After graduation, I worked in St. Paul's Hospital as Supervisor on Second floor, then as scrub nurse for Dr. Lynch for a year. I remember the first morning on duty, scrubbing for him. He was very pleased to have a nurse from Humboldt and said, "St. Elizabeth's Hospital is a good training school. I am pleased to have you assist us." In 1935, I took a post graduate course in tuberculosis at Saskatoon. After three months there, I got a job at Pearson San in Vancouver, B.C.

On September 19, 1936, I married and lived at Alvena, Sask., far away from any hospital. I had fifteen maternity cases at home and never lost a mother or baby.

Then when the war broke out. the Dept. of War wrote my husband to take the position in Regina, Sask., as chemist in the refinery. My husband was a qualified teacher, also with a degree of B.Sc. from the University of Sask. When the war was over, we moved to Saskatoon and opened our own business, Malko Chemicals. At this time, we had three children, Minota, Ted and David.

I went into special nursing and was kept very busy

in the two hospitals of St. Paul's and City Hospital.

My husband decided to go back to teaching in Mundare and I again went to full-time nursing at the Mundare Hospital. In 1960, Vegreville, Alberta, was looking for a Ukrainian teacher in 10, 11, 12 Composite High, so we moved to Vegreville where I nursed in the Auxiliary Hospital.

My husband passed away in 1970 of leukemia and I continued nursing for four years, retired and moved to Edmonton to be near my children. My daughter is an assistant to the director of W.W. Cross Cancer Clinic. Ted, my son, works for Woolworth's and is head of shipping dept. at Kelowna, B.C. David, the younger son, has two stores here, one in Calgary with all the health appliances such as Panasonic chair massager.

Now, I paint, teach ceramics and am active in the Ukrainian Catholic Women's League of St. Basil's. (October 5, 1991)

SISTER (WILHELMINA) HILDEGARD KOENIG

Wilhemina (Mina) Koenig was born on December 23, 1910, at Unity, Sask., to Mr. Alexander Koenig and Apollonia Feist. She had one brother and one sister. Her sister followed Mina to the Convent but died at an early age. Her name was Sister Armella. Mina grew up in the Reward district, receiving her early education at the Amaranth and Earl Lake Schools near Unity and her high school at Humboldt, Sask.

She entered the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt. On April 17, 1929, she was invested with the habit and received the name of Sister Mary Hildegard. On June 4, 1930, she made her first vows in the order and on June 4, 1933, she made her final vows.

Sr. Hildegard entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1929 and graduated in 1932. She received her Sask. nurses registration.

From 1942 to 1943, she attended the Toronto School of Nursing, after which she received the Instructors Certificate in Teaching and Supervision. In 1960, she received the Certificate for Hospital Organization and Management.

Sr. Hildegard served in many and varied positions.

She was Superintendent of the School of Nursing in Humboldt for a total of ten years. Her first term was from 1936 to 1937. Her last term was from 1949 to 1955.

Her favorite wards at St. Elizabeth's Hospital were surgery and the operating room. For one year, she worked as receptionist at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

From 1946 to 1949, Sister did general duty at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin, Sask.

From 1959 to 1963, Sr. Hildegard was Superior and Administrator of St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt and from 1963 to 1966, she held this position at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth, Sask.

In 1967, she took up work at the nursing home in Saskatoon, namely St. Ann's Home, as Administrator until 1969. She also served as Assistant Director of Nursing at St. Ann's Home for four years from 1972 to 1976.

She was Matron at the Northland Pioneer Lodge in Meadow Lake, Sask., from 1969 to 1970. She also did a short period of time at St. Mary's Villa in Humboldt, Sask., in Admitting and Reception.

Sister did pastoral visiting at St. Elizabeth's in Humboldt in 1980 and at City Hospital in Saskatoon and at the Holy Spirit Church in Saskatoon, Sask.

Sister served on many committees and boards and was President of the Catholic Hospital Conference for one year from 1966 to 1967.

She celebrated her Silver Jubilee in 1955, her Golden Jubilee in 1980 and her Diamond Jubilee in 1990.

Her hobbies are ceramics, macrame, needlework and other handicrafts. She taught ceramics courses to

the guests at St. Ann's Home In Saskatoon. She also was a good soprano singer for many years.

While in charge of the nursing school, she helped the students in putting on many plays and skits. Everybody looked forward to these at Christmas time.

Sr. Hildegard is retired at St. Elizabeth's Convent in Humboldt. She still helps with receptionist duties and other household jobs.

(June 1992)

GENEVIEVE LINS (MRS. KENNEDY)

I was an SEH grad in 1932. During my three years of study, one year was spent in Macklin hospital and the final year in Humboldt.

I did some private duty nursing after graduation, married in 1934 and started raising a family of six children.

I took a refresher course in the University Hospital in Saskatoon and worked for the Dept. of Veteran's Affairs for sixteen years until retirement.

MARGARET RITCHIE *deceased*



1933



G. Hecker



E. Thornton



M. Pitka



I. Sullivan



G. Maquire



M. Zens

GRACE HECKER (MRS. E. FITTERER)

30, 1982.

GARDA MAQUIRE (MRS. JOSEPH JANASSON)

deceased 1968

MARIE MARGARET PITKA (MRS. AUGUST STAHL)

deceased January 30, 1982

Marie Margaret Pitka, known to all as Mary, was born on August 22, 1909, at Englefeld, Sask. She was one of eight children born to her family, having four brothers and three sisters. Mary was raised and took her education in Englefeld. She then left for Humboldt and decided to make nursing a career. Mary graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in Humboldt in 1933.

On August 4, 1942, Mary married August Stahl. She and August made their home in Bruno until 1957 when they moved to Nokomis, Sask.

In 1958, Mary became employed by the Nokomis Union Hospital as a registered nurse. She held a position there until she retired in 1970. She was an active member of the Catholic Women's League and received her twenty-five year pin. Her health started to fail in October, 1980. Heart surgery was performed on November 13, 1981. Mary never recovered from this and peacefully met God on January

Their marriage was blessed with two daughters, Marie, born August 16, 1948, and Jane, born September 12, 1949. Jane and Marie both graduated from Nokomis High School. Marie went on to complete a Certified Combined Lab & X-ray Technician Course and Jane completed a Certified Nursing Assistant Course. Marie and Jane both returned home and married local boys. Marie married Ron Ediger and Jane married Dale Campbell.

Mary and August, upon retirement, kept busy with their five grandchildren, Lawrence, Tammy and Paula Campbell and Jason and Trent Ediger.

Mary's quiet manner and love for her family has left a deep impression. She will also be remembered by her many patients for her kind and thoughtful manner.

Her husband, August, still resides in Nokomis in their home that they shared together for many happy years.

IDAS SULLIVAN (MRS. FRED EVERS)

deceased April 20, 1971

Margaret Idas Evers was born in Marengo, Sask., and received her education there. She graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing at Humboldt, Sask., and came to make her home in Saskatoon in 1939.

Mrs. Evers was a member of St. Paul's Cathedral and had been active in the work of the Catholic Women's League.

Margaret Idas Evers passed away on April 20, 1971, at the age of fifty-eight years. Her funeral services were from St. Paul's Cathedral on April 23, 1971. Interment was in Woodlawn Catholic Cemetery in Saskatoon.

Surviving are her husband, Fred J. Evers, three sons, Donald and Vernon, both of Saskatoon, and Gordon of Regina and four grandchildren. She is also survived by four sisters, Olive (Mrs. Tom Enright) of Kindersley, Sask., Isabel (Mrs. John Lukan) of Prince Albert, Doris (Mrs. Sheldon McDonald) of Etobicoke, Ont., and Laura (Mrs. Marcus Faubert) of High River, Alta., and two brothers, James Sullivan of Stony Plain, Alta., and Melvin Sullivan of Marengo, Sask. She was predeceased by her parents and one brother.

**EMILY THORNTON
(MRS. ROSS KIDD)**

**MARIE G. ZENS
(MRS. FRANK STOCKER)**

I was born at Humboldt, Sask. and received my ele-

mentary education in a one-room school called Highgate. I attended Cudworth High School and graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1933.

After two years as surgical nurse at the Regina Grey Nun's Hospital, I decided on a career in pediatrics. I went to the Winnipeg Children's Hospital for a six-month post graduate course. Then I returned to the Grey Nun's Hospital as Head Nurse on the Pediatric unit for eight years until I was married in 1941.

My husband was transferred to Winnipeg. While there I did private duty in all the local hospitals until 1949 when we finally settled in St. Paul, Minnesota.

In St. Paul, I began work at a General Hospital minus a pediatric unit. I established their Pediatric Station which I managed as Head Nurse for twenty-five years until I retired.

I lost my husband almost suddenly two years after retirement while vacationing at Humboldt.

I manage to keep very active, have many volunteer duties and travel a lot. I take two trips a year. I enjoy music. The Twin Cities here have a great variety of cultural activities, sports, baseball, hockey, horse races, etc.

(July 17, 1989)



1934



M. Wingert



M. Schill



V. Crickett



W. Nokelby



J. Hopkins



V. Sim



Sr. F. Kohlman

VIRGINIA CRICKETT (MRS. JOE PITZEL)

I graduated in 1934 and worked and speacialed in and around Eston, Sask., for awhile. I then went to the U.S.A. where I did school nursing for three years.

After returning to Canada and Calgary, I married Joe Pitzel, a teacher, in 1939. He worked for the Defense Dept. in Ottawa during the Second World War and returned to Calgary where he worked for Imperial Oil Co. Joe died in 1976.

We have two daughters. Patricia is a Doctor of Psychology and has her own practice in Calgary. Michelle is married to a teacher in Red Deer and has two sons. Our son, Murray, died at the age of one year.

I took a refresher course twenty-five to thirty years ago and returned to nursing briefly. I have travelled extensively all over the world. I am now 78 years and still live in my own home and am also still active in the Foothills Hospital Auxiliary.
(July 1991)

JOSEPHINE HOPKINS (MRS. E.J. KLIAK)

SISTER FLORIANNE KOHLMAN

I was born in Grosswerder near Primate, Sask., on December 17, 1907, and attended school at Grosswerder. In 1925, I entered St. Elizabeth's Convent and made my first vows in 1926. I then went to work in

Cudworth at St. Michael's and took my perpetual vows in 1929. From 1927 to 1931, I did practical nursing at St. Michael's in Cudworth.

In 1931, I started my training and became a graduate and registered nurse in 1934. I did nursing in Humboldt from 1934 to 1946. During this time, I did general duty nursing plus operating room. I also taught O.R. Technique and Anaesthesia to the student nurses. Later on, I took an X-ray course and spent some months at St. Paul's under a radiologist. I received my R.T. in X-ray and Physiotherapy in 1942 and then spent some time in Winnipeg hospitals to be certified as an O.R. Technician. After this, I spent most of my time in O.R., X-ray and surgical nursing.

In 1946, I became Local Superior at Macklin — St. Anthony's Convent and Hospital and also continued working in O.R. and X-ray. In 1949, I was elected as Superior General-Administration. In 1955, I did nursing at Cudworth plus O.R. and X-ray.

In 1960-1961, I was sick with a heart condition. I did nursing at Cudworth plus O.R. and X-ray during 1961-1963.

In 1963, I was elected as Superior General-Administration. In 1969, I worked at St. Ann's Home as Director of Nursing and general duty nursing for six years. In 1975, it was back to General Administration as a Councillor and in 1984-1991, I was Local Superior at St. Anthony's Convent in Macklin.

On November 20, 1991, Happy Retirement at St. Elizabeth's Convent in Humboldt. My special hobbies are reading, praying, doing all kinds of crafts, espe-

cially crocheting, shopping, visiting, loving people, correspondence, etc. God Bless!

**WINNIFRED NOKELBY
(MRS. JOHN WARNER)**

**MARY LOUISE SCHILL
(MRS. DOUG POTTER)**

After I graduated in 1934, I worked in the maternity wing in Saskatoon General Hospital. In 1937, I married Douglas Potter, former owner and editor of the Bruno Leader.

We left the Prairies and I was employed at the General Hospital in Vancouver, in the Maternity and Nursery Division. It was there that I heard that they wanted a nurse whose husband was unemployed. Doug was working at three different jobs in Vancouver during the Depression.

We went to Premier Mines in northern B.C. near Hyder, Alaska, and Stewart, B.C. I attended mothers who were having babies in their homes. I also nursed miners at the hospital when necessary. They had a Matron in the small hospital and a cook that did the cleaning as well. The mine was running out of ore and we were advised to look for work elsewhere.

Through our dentist friend, Dr. Ole Qualley, we heard of a job for Doug at Ocean Falls. He gave the company two weeks notice and we went to Ocean Falls where we stayed for thirty years. We then retired to Vancouver Island as Doug was not well. He had to have surgery on both carotid arteries and strokes followed. He was told his life span would be about two years after his surgery. We were lucky as he had twelve years to enjoy this part of the island, God's Country. We had one daughter, Donna Lou, married and living in Campbell River.

I did some nursing during the holidays at Ocean Falls and then became the Steamship Agent for Northland Navigation Company, owned by Captain Terry. With the Steamship business, we branched into a small travel business. The Northland Prince used to sail from Vancouver to Prince Rupert and would call in places enroute on their schedule. With the travel part of my sideline, we were fortunate to get agents' rates to various places. Doug was able to take more time each year to see other parts of the world. However, I went to Hawaii four times, Mexico three times, South America, Germany, England, Holland and travel interest in Canada and U.S.A. I did not like to be away from home as our daughter, Donna Lou, was still quite young. We lived in Ocean Falls for thirty

years prior to settling here.

I am a couple of blocks from St. Joseph's Hospital in Comox. I am a member of the Auxiliary and do volunteer work. We have our fun fare on the 29th and we are hoping for a huge success. I learned to drive a car since coming here and it was a real help and gave us some independence.

In the graduation exercise programme, they show Margaret Wingert giving the Valedictory. I gave it and she gave the Salutatory. I have a copy of the Exercise and a small news item "Humboldt Nurses obtain Diplomas". I also received a good wish presentation from the 1934 Juniors. The folder was a recycled X-ray film and one of the Sisters did some art work on it. I will mail it to you if you wish, but I must have it back. It would be at least 57 years old and it is becoming fragile. Sister Florianne will be able to bring you up to date on some of the interesting things that happened.

I am sorry to say my classmates were perhaps making their lives meaningful and I found that when I went back to Humboldt to see the Sisters three or four years ago, I noticed so many changes and felt like a stranger. The Sisters invited Antoinette Pitzel and myself for dinner one night. We had strawberries and fresh cows cream — a real treat. The dinner was excellent.

I have had an interesting and challenging life and have worked hard in my life. I am still cutting my own lawn and keeping the yard and a small garden, which gives me pleasure. Good for the immune system.
(November 25, 1991)

**VANETTA SIM
(MRS. SAM CHRISTIANSON)**

deceased July 17, 1981

Vanetta (Simmie) Christianson, late of Regina, passed away at the age of 67 years. Predeceased by one son, Garnet, on January 18, 1980, her parents, two brothers, Jim and Bill, two sisters, Mary and Nell, Mrs. Christianson is survived by her husband, Sigurion G. Christianson, two daughters, Donalda and her husband, Ron Karr of Saskatoon, Nanna (Loraie) and her husband, Charlie Langenberger of Estevan, one daughter-in-law, Jeanne Christianson of Port Coquitlam, two grandsons and four granddaughters.

Mrs. Christianson trained as a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Sask. She was married on December 25, 1935, at Humboldt.

Mr. and Mrs. Christianson resided in Rose Valley, Sask., from 1937 to 1941, in Humboldt from 1941 to 1949 and for the past thirty-two years lived in Regina.

Mrs. Christianson was an employee for the Saskatchewan Power Corporation for a period of sixteen years. She also participated in various church activities, some of which included the choir, ladies afternoon group, ladies craft group and Red Cross volunteer work. She will always be remembered by her friends as a kind and concerned friend.

The funeral service was held on Tuesday, July 21, 1981, at 2:00 p.m. at the Cameron Memorial Baptist

Church, 1280 Cameron St. with Rev. W. McLaren officiating. Interment to follow in the Regina Memorial Gardens Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, donations made to the Saskatchewan Heart Foundation of the Cameron Baptist Church Memorial Fund would be appreciated by the family.

**MARGARET WINGERT
(MRS. LEON GAETZ)**



It is not what is around us
But what is in us
Not what we have,
But what we are -
That makes us truly happy.



Left to right: R. Faubert, E. Makey, Sr. C. Koenig, J. Hackl, M. Lemmerick, L. Slegel

REINA FAUBERT (MRS. PAUL HANSEN)

deceased September 15, 1988

Reina passed away September 15, 1988, at the age of 74 years, of bowel cancer. After years of running and managing a meat and grocery store in Vilna, she sold her business and retired to Edmonton, where she lived until her death. Her husband Paul died in 1967. She never returned to nursing, but did do a refresher course in 1974, after she sold her business.

Her retirement was kept busy with travelling. She travelled across Canada and made a trip to the Orient and Australia. After retirement, she loved to do handicrafts, gardening and loved to dote on her grandchildren, whom loved her dearly.

She is survived by three sons, Dwight and his wife, Shirley, of Edmonton, their two daughters, Sara and Heather; Dennis and his wife, Catherine, of Edmonton and their four children, Craig, Eric, Kent and Dana; Carl and his wife, Barb, of Innisfail and their two children, Erin and Lyle. Two of her brothers and one sister are still living, John Faubert of Sicamous, Leon Faubert of Glendon and Marie Saboe of Edmonton.

JOSEPHINE MARIE HACKL (SCHMIDT - THOMPSON)

deceased May 1, 1985

Josephine Thompson was born Josephine Marie Hackl, the fourth child of Joseph and Mary (Hoffman)

Hackle on a farm twelve miles north of Cudworth, Sask., on June 1, 1914. She was "born at home with the help of a Hungarian midwife. My grandfather, Anthon Hackl, was there and said, 'Oh my God, she has no eyes!' My mother fainted; the midwife simply pushed the fat away and there were my eyes. I was a twelve-pound baby, very fat but healthy".

Josie was named in honor of Josephine (Hackle) Hoffman who lived in California and became her favorite aunt and Josie's staunchest supporter. This wonderful namesake passed away in her home where she lived with her three children, Marie, Dolly and Virgil. Josephine was 101 when she passed away. Josie inherited more than a name from this wonderful woman and her family. She inherited her great sense of love of family and unwavering loyalty.

From the Saskatchewan Hackles, she inherited her determination and sense of professional purpose. Her sister, Marie, business woman and alderman, her brother, Leo, deputy Minister of Reform in Ontario and her brother, Ben, inventor and head of Safety for Bell Telephone Co., survive Josie. Her oldest brother, Joe, went missing in action during World War II on a spy mission against the Nazis forces. Josie and her California cousin, Marie, who adored Joe, never lost hope that he might one day return. It was a favorite secret that bonded them like sisters.

Josie's favorite childhood games were hockey which she played with brother, Joe, and hospital, which she played with sister, Agnes. "I always wanted

to be a doctor, but the 30's took our money — we had quite a bit of it — and I had to be satisfied with being a nurse. I was never really sorry. I loved nursing. Yet, there had been that dream." Josie graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital, in Humboldt, Sask., on May 25, 1935. She received a medal for general proficiency. Her older sister, Agnes, also in training in 1933, eloped to marry Jack Leier. Agnes died in childbirth in 1952. Her younger sister, Marie, became a nurse in 1941.

Josie stopped nursing for a few years to marry her childhood sweetheart, Eddie Schmidt, in 1940 and have a child, Carolyn, in 1943. Nurse Alice Hamers, with whom Josie had trained in Humboldt, assisted at the difficult premature birth in Nipawin. Josie then took several more years away from her professional life to nurse her dying parents — her mother on the farm until 1945 and her father, in her brother-in-law's hotel in Prince Albert until 1948. She became a housekeeper in that hotel in Prince Albert, met the love of her life and had a second marriage, to Glendon Thompson, in 1954. His passing away in 1973 was a blow that took her ten years to recover from. She grieved hard, as she did everything with intensity. In 1983, her sister, Marie, brother-in-law, Harland and brother, Leo, took her to Vegas and "reminded me what it was like to be alive. I had been sad too long. I played the slots and laughed a lot".

Her life with Glen was one of happiness and love as Josie had never experienced it before. They built a cabin, went fishing, camping and travelling. Inseparable, she became his secretary and treasurer to the union for which he was chief organizer. Always busy, always nurturing, learning, growing, Josie met every new challenge in a way few women possessed in her time. She took a stenographer's course for two weeks, learned shorthand, typing, bookkeeping, then quit. "Enough of this!" she said, "I'm ready." And she was. She changed careers three times, long before such a thing was fashionable, or even considered possible. It was hard to keep Josephine Thompson down once she made up her mind.

In a way, Josie even achieved her childhood dream of doctoring, although she never would have called it that. In 1953, she returned to nursing as a private duty nurse and continued in that practice until 1975. A favorite of the doctors, she looked after their wives and children and became renowned for her ability to use her storehouse of experiences to recognize symptoms often missed by the doctors themselves. "The best diagnostician in town," Mrs. Olsen, head night nurse, said of her, and it was true. She once saved a Chinese man's life, recognizing jaundice when every-

one else had overlooked it. He repaid her by becoming a lifelong friend and inviting her over for a Chinese food feast every Sunday afternoon for five years.

Even after she retired, patients yearned for her special touch, her wisdom and her strong caring. She sometimes went back, just to pass an opinion, to sit through a tough night, to help the dying. She could smell death, could predict within hours, when the passing would happen. She accurately predicted her own death.

Mrs. Thompson passed away in the hospital where she had nursed and was attended by her sister, Marie Pyne, her brother, Henry Hackle (who died the next year), her only daughter, Carolyn Mamchur and her one grand daughter, Michelle Mamchur. Josie died as she lived, strong, caring, fully aware and appreciative of everything around her. "Aren't we lucky," she said to her daughter and granddaughter the day she died. "Aren't we lucky to have had this life, and one other."

Josie, Carolyn and Michelle held each other on the bed, Josie said her final prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," blessed everyone in her family and acquaintance, rushed on to finish, even when her daughter urged her not to tire herself. "I want to finish," she insisted. Josie usually did what she wanted to do. At last, exhausted, she sighed, leaned back and whispered, "I'm awfully tired, babies, I'm sorry, but I have to go now." With that, she raised her two fingers in a characteristic wave, whispered, "See you," closed her eyes and left this world.

She lives on in the memory of her family and her patients and her friends and in the work of her daughter, Carolyn. A professor and writer, Carolyn has remembered her mother in many publications. A psychology text, "Insights, Understanding Yourself and Others", was one of Josie's favorites. It contains many anecdotes that describe Josie and her practical handling of life. The dedication in the text reads, "To my mother, Josephine Thompson, who with love and wisdom, introduced me to the world." Josie wept when she read the words. "I can't believe it," she cried. "I'm so proud, so happy."

The laughing, beautiful woman who always spoke the truth and who loved every second as if it absolutely counted may be pleased to know that today she walks through the pages of countless children's poems, stories and screenplays. She lives, too, in the daily prayers of the beloved California cousins, Dolly and Marie, who never once go to sleep without a prayer for their wonderful double cousin, Josie. Josie, a woman who certainly left her mark in her corner of the world.

SR. CELINE KOENIG (BARBARA)
deceased

MARY LEMMERICH
(MRS. ANDREW FORBES)

deceased May 9, 1976

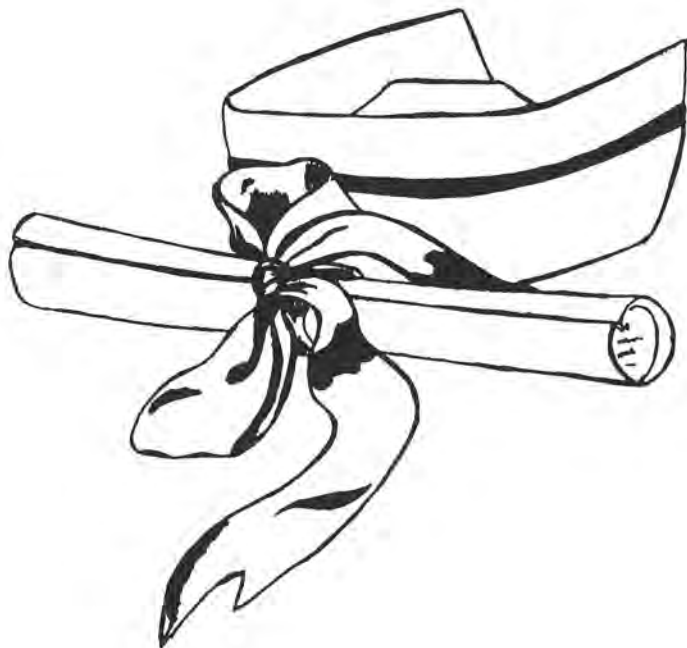
Mary was born on March 14, 1914, and took her nursing training in Macklin and Humboldt and graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1935.

She worked in Watrous Hospital for three years and married Andrew Forbes in Regina. They moved to Trail, North Vancouver, Ocean Falls and retired in Surrey, B.C.

ELEANOR MACKEY
(MRS. MAURICE STEPHEN)

LAURA SIEGEL
(MRS. OTTO UNGER)

My memories of training days are good, some were funny, others were serious, but I felt I learned a lot. I worked in the U.S.A. for about four years, several at the Grant Hospital in Chicago and some at the Mayo Clinic, and, I think, at St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester, Minn. After my marriage, I moved to Calgary. After the family grew up, I did private duty nursing for some time, then I worked at the University of Calgary in the Student Health Dept. until I retired at the age of sixty-five.





M. R. Caught



G. Smalley



V. Olson



E. A. Smythe



C. Sinnett



C. E. Carolan

CONSTANCE E. CAROLAN (MRS. LLOYD LANG)

I still have many memories of training days at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. It is a long time ago but I remember really wanting to go in training and become a nurse. They were long days and nights of fairly hard work, but the time passed quickly. I still remember the nuns, the early morning Mass and, also, the friends we made. I haven't kept in touch, perhaps, but still have many good memories.

When we graduated, there weren't a lot of jobs but, with temporary work and summer relief, we kept busy. I wrote the B.C. Reg. Nurses exams in 1937 and nursed mostly in B.C. I married in 1939 in Prince George and my husband died overseas in 1943.

I then nursed with three nurse friends in Vancouver and New Westminster, then went back to a hospital in Coronation, Alberta, near my home of Consort, in 1944.

When the war ended in 1945, an old friend came to visit and we married later. Lloyd and I have five children, twelve grandchildren and one great grandchild. We had a dairy farm in B.C. for many years. Since we have retired, we spend our summers in Langley and our winters in Arizona and enjoy the best of both worlds.
(March 1992)

MARGARET R. CAUGHT (MRS. MORLEY THORN)

I graduated from SEH in 1936 and married Morley

Thorn. We have two children. Jim, married with two boys, is living in Regina, Sask., and Myra, married with one girl and one boy is living in Victoria, B.C.

I nursed in B.C. and Sask. for twenty-six years and quit nursing in 1962. I then worked in an Insurance Office and did income tax returns and also worked as a teller at our local Credit Union until 1974. Then I retired.

I have taken several bus tours since I've been widowed and also have been on holidays in Florida and Hawaii. I spend the winter months in Victoria.
(January 1990)

VIOLA OLSON (MRS. D. GILCHRIST)

CLARISSA SINNETT (MRS. LOUIS PAPROSKI)

I was born at Sinnett, Sask., and went to school there until grade ten when I went to the St. Louis Convent. I graduated from SEH in 1936. I have been retired from nursing since 1979.

I was married to Louis Paproski and have been a widow since November, 1988. We had six children and now also have sixteen grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Our only vacations were to visit the children in Edmonton, Calgary and Winnipeg. I've had two knee replacements in 1989.
(January 1990)

GRACE SMALLEY (CHAMNEY - HALL)

deceased November 15, 1984

Grace was born in Fleming, Sask., on May 10, 1913. They moved around a lot as her father was a grain buyer for the Wheat Pool. They spent some time in Simpson, Sask. They were, however, in Humboldt, Sask., when Grace completed her training in 1936.

During her training, they were paid six dollars per month. This was in the Dirty Thirties so this money had to provide everything, including anything that they damaged. Grace once had to pay for a tray of thermometers that she dropped. She was the valedictorian of her class.

From training, she nursed in Macklin, Kerrobert and finally, Humboldt.

Grace married Frank Chamney on June 21, 1938. They had four girls, one deceased, and one boy. All during their marriage, Grace worked. In Humboldt, when the children were very small, they were looked

after by the Sisters in the Convent while Grace specialized during a diphtheria outbreak, etc.

In 1947, they transferred to Watrous where she continued to work. She was Matron from 1954 to 1961.

In 1961, they moved to Saskatoon where she worked in the premature nursery at the University Hospital. She transferred to St. Paul's premature nursery but found that her arthritis gave her a problem so she went into specialing which she continued until she was 63 when she finally retired.

Her husband died when they were 52 (in 1965) and she married John Hall in July, 1966. Aside from arthritis, she had been fairly healthy but suffered ill health in her last year. She died November 15, 1984.

**EDNA A. SMYTHE
(MRS. E. A. PATRICK)**

deceased





E. Waddington



S. McDonald



A. Breton



M. Clewes



E. Miller



E. Williamson



M. A. Quinlan



L. Tifenbach

AMY BRETON

MARGARET CLEWES

I was born and raised in Moose Jaw and received my high school education at the Moose Jaw Central Collegiate. I entered the SEH School of Nursing in 1934, graduating May 29, 1937. Our class wrote the R.N. exams in Saskatoon at the University of Saskatoon in the old chemistry building. I remember it so well with its great odour of sulphur dioxide gas. Beth Waddington, one of our classmates, was from Saskatoon. Her mother was very gracious and she billeted all the class at her home during the time that we were there. It was in the middle of the depression and none of us had very much money. Beth and I slept at the home of Robert Fleming's mother who was a neighbor and friend of Mrs. Waddington. She, too, was very gracious. At the time, Robert was a teenager, studying music and piano. He was very talented. He went to the London School of Music in England before the war to further his studies and became one of Canada's well known composers. I later met one of his best friends and schoolmate from Saskatoon, who became a doctor after the war and had a practice in Ontario where I was working — so it is a small world after all.

My first job after graduation was at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth which was owned by the Sisters of St. Elizabeth. It was a 25-bed hospital and I was the only nurse on staff other than the nursing Sisters. Sister Dolores was in charge. A Sister was always on

call when I was on the night shift if I needed help and I had an aide who was a non professional to help me with the more menial tasks. Dr. Bigelow was the only doctor in the community. The doctor from Wakaw would help him if needed. He also had an uncle in Brandon, Man., who was an internal medicine specialist and the father of Dr. Wilfred Bigelow who developed the pace maker. He would occasionally come to Cudworth to help Dr. Bigelow. The medical and surgical patients were admitted to the second floor as we did not have an elevator. Patients who were unable to walk up the stairs were carried up on a Red Cross litter stretcher.

One night when I was on duty, Dr. Bigelow phoned and said that a patient was coming in with an acute abdomen and, as I was very busy, he would come up and help me admit her. He was at the hospital as quickly as the patient as he had seen the car go past his home. We proceeded to help her out of the car with the aid of her sons. The doctor had one end of the stretcher and I the other. We started carrying her up the stairwell. Halfway up was a landing and a window. Suddenly, he said, "We are damn fools, aren't we?" My reply was, "What is the matter?" He had glanced out the window saying, "Three strong men out there who didn't offer to help us and we didn't have enough sense to ask them." We were so used to doing the best we could with what we had at hand to work with. Most of the patients went home better than when they came in and many did not have enough money to pay the bill. Many times the doctor and the

hospital were given service of some kind or another or bags of vegetables and chickens to help pay for what they owed. I worked there for one year, made friends in the community, had fun and enjoyed my work. Money was the last thought as my salary was \$25 a month.

I decided to take a post graduate course at Fort San and wanted to do it in the summer months and was accepted. There I found a little different kind of nursing and it was long-term illness for many. Fresh air, good food and plenty of rest were very important. Patients were not isolated in the strict sense of the word, but everything used for their care was either sterilized or fumigated. We wore a gown over our uniform when giving bedside care and washed our hands thoroughly after. Chemotherapy such as streptomycin or other new drugs were not available at that time. Artificial pneumothorax, which was done about once a week to put an infected lung at rest, was a common form of treatment — chest surgery was not done at Fort San as it was done at the sanatorium in Saskatoon. Many patients in the pavilions were ambulatory — some had ground privileges. Infirmary patients were bed ridden with lung and other chest cases on the main floor and those with other severe problems and the orthopedic cases were on the second floor. Many were in body casts which were bivalved so the patient could be turned frequently for nursing care or on Bradford frames with traction. There were eighty children, all ages to age sixteen, in the children's pavilion. Babies born there were kept in a preventorium area and not exposed to the disease. Staff were encouraged to have outdoor activities when off duty. My roommate was a girl from Davidson and a Grey Nuns, Regina Grad. We hiked around Echo Lake and visited the Indian Industrial School at Lebret. No one had a car so we walked everywhere as well as doing other outdoor activities on the grounds. Her main ambition was to become an airline stewardess and she applied to T.C.A. Qualifications necessary for the job at that time were to be an R.N., weigh 102-112 lbs. and be 5 ft. to 5 ft. 4 in. tall. She met all the requirements except her height as she was 5 ft. 5 1/2 in. and was turned down, much to her disappointment. I met her again in Windsor Station in Montreal when I was working there. We were both hurrying to catch a train and didn't have time for a chat. She was an Airforce Blue. All I had time to say was, "You finally made it into the air crew and good luck." She was one of the nicest roommates I had after finishing my training. I received my certificate at the San and went home until the spring of 1939.

While I was in Moose Jaw, I did some specializing at the Moose Jaw General and attended some of the lectures that Colonel Hedley was giving to the nurses at the hospital there. He told us about the relationship of the Nursing Corps to the front line and the first aid stations for the wounded in time of battle. The nurses closest to the front line and the first aid stations were those in Central Supply as they prepared the dressings and materials needed for both the first aid station and the hospital that were to receive the wounded. At that time, we knew there was unrest in Europe but the war had not started for the Allies. Some of those nurses were with the first contingency from Dundurn to go overseas when the war broke out.

My brother and I went east in the spring of 1939, not exactly knowing what we would do except look for a job. He had been doing radio servicing which was not very profitable and industry was in eastern Canada. Work was scarce in Toronto so he wrote to R.C.A. Victor in Montreal and was asked to go for a personal interview so I went with him. He got a job there as he had taken a course from National Schools in the States so it was my turn now to look for a job. I decided to get some experience in psychiatry as general hospitals were relying on their students of different levels as their main work force. Staff nurse positions were not very plentiful. I received my registration in Quebec without any trouble and applied for a job at Douglas Memorial Hospital in Verdun (which is suburban Montreal) and was accepted. There were 1,800 patients, mostly English-speaking, and there was a very good residence for nurses so we both had jobs.

My first year at Douglas Memorial in Montreal was on female infirmary unit which had 26 beds plus a 13-bed ward for insulin therapy patients. Dr. Travis Dancy was in charge of insulin therapy and had one nurse with every two patients with him during the treatment period. These patients were the responsibility of the nurse on the infirmary unit during the night shifts. One might say insulin therapy treatment was intensive care. We received a very good background in the different types of schizophrenia and other psychiatric problems and were able to attend the same lectures as the medical students from McGill. During my three and half years there, I worked on the observation unit, was charge nurse of a chronic female unit and, finally, in charge of a 25-bed male unit who were mostly bed patients. During the war, male nurses and attendants were scarce and could not remain on the unit but took care of the personal needs of my unit such as bathing and shaving.

My mother and brother were in Ontario so I decided once more to make a change and move closer to home. I applied for a job as a staff nurse at the Lord Dufferin Hospital in Orangeville, Ontario. The war was still on. It was a town fifty miles from Toronto, thirty miles from Guelph and fifty miles from Kitchener, also close to the lakes and I could get home occasionally. It was an I.O.D.E. hospital that had also been a training school and had graduated the last class in 1932. Here again, I got back into general nursing and the whole staff worked as a team. While there, I worked in the O.R., delivery room, nursery, emergency, C.S.R. and the nursing units. I was Director of Nurses in a new 125-bed hospital that was opened in 1953 and I stayed until 1957, at which time I had an opportunity to work at the Presbyterian Medical Centre in Denver, Colorado. It was a training school for nurses and was affiliated with the University of Denver, also the Cancer Centre for the state of Colorado.

I applied for my registration in Colorado and was accepted and joined the staff there as part of nursing service. There were residents and interns on the staff as well. I worked as a staff nurse for one year then was asked if I would take the evening supervisor position for nursing service. I worked there until October 1961 and came home because my mother was not well. She had moved to Moose Jaw. I needed a job and had visited a friend of mine in Grande Prairie for a holiday. While I was there, I dropped in to see the Director of Nurses. She needed staff at the time and asked me if I could go to work. I told her at the time that I had to go back to my job in Denver. However, when I came home, I wrote to her and she had a supervisor position available, so I took my mother with me and went to Grande Prairie and worked there until I retired in 1976.

I was the Director of Nursing at the Municipal Hospital in Grande Prairie from January 1, 1966, to July 1, 1975, when I let the new director take over and worked on an equal level with her my last year. I wanted to take an early retirement on the 85 factor with full pension. Pension plans were not started for nurses until 1961 and there was no portability between provinces. I had nineteen years of prior service eligible but the cost was too high. \$54,000 was more than I could afford. I paid back eleven years and was able to retire.

My brother went forward in his field with a Ph.D. in Electrical Engineering and retired in 1984 as a professor emeritus from the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. I never went to University other than short courses and workshops but one might say that I

got my experience from working in nursing service.

I moved to Saskatoon so that Mom could enjoy her two grandchildren in her closing years. She had raised us alone since my brother was four and I was seven and had always been there for us if we needed her. (February 10, 1990)

SADIE MCDONALD (MRS. CHAPELLE - HANSON)

I was born at Sovereign, Sask., on March 14, 1913. At the age of one, I moved with my parents to Wiseton, Sask. We lived on a farm and my dad's machinery was powered by oxen for the first year or two. In 1914, the railroad was built through Wiseton which improved our lives — no more long treks for supplies. Also, a school was built which is where I received my education. I had two brothers, one older and one younger than me. I also had a sister, but she passed away in 1939 at the age of eighteen.

I worked at various jobs after I finished high school, as did many of the girls, to get a little money to further our education.

In September of 1934, I started my probation period at St. Elizabeth's. Sister Clothilda was the superintendent of nurses at that time and she was very kind. We all learned a lot from her.

I enjoyed all areas of work, but maternity was my favorite. I learned a lot from Sister Antonia and Sister Marianne. Every new baby was a thrill.

Soon our first year was complete and we moved on to Macklin. There we were the only class of students. There was one lay nurse, Mrs. Rose Kidd, and the rest of the staff were Sisters. Sister Benedicta and Sister Florianne were there to guide us. Our doctors were Dr. Eid and Dr. F. B. Elliot and we had many patients of Dr. Swartz from Denzil. He used to arrive by train and stay a couple of days, then return home. On an early morning train, Tony, the janitor and general handyman, would drive him to the station with a team and sleigh. That was the coldest winter I ever experienced.

Soon it was spring and back to Humboldt for our final year, working with a new group of probies. We spent a lot of time studying for our final exams which we wrote in Saskatoon at the U. of S. The University was in its infancy, I think, as there were only two or three buildings. We were very pleased that we all made our R.N.'s. I finished in August, 1937.

Work wasn't easy to get in those days, but Tiffenbach and I got a job in North Battleford — but had no money to go. I was fortunate to get three nights specialing and made \$5 a night, so that gave us enough

money to buy a few toiletries (soap, toothpaste, etc.) and to pay for our transportation. Our pay was \$25 a month and we had to pay for our room and laundry away from the hospital. Our meals were supplied.

I wanted to take a course in nursing T.B., which was very prevalent at that time, so I applied at the San in Saskatoon. I was accepted and was to start Jan. 2, 1938, for a three-month course. I took December off and went home for Christmas.

I enjoyed my work at the San. I thought that it might be depressing, but it wasn't. The patients knew that it was a long healing process and took it in their stride. They never asked the doctor when they could go home. It was still hard to get work. A lot of girls in my post graduate class were sending out applications. I hadn't sent any, thinking that I might try specializing. A couple of days before I finished, I got a letter from Mercy hospital in Regina. They had written to Humboldt and asked them to recommend someone, so they told them to try me.

I stayed there for two years. It was a hospital for unwed mothers. I was on call 24 hours a day. The staff consisted of myself and three Sisters, one of whom was an R.N. We had four doctors on staff. They volunteered their services, but only came if there were complications. The babies were delivered by the interns from Regina General and the Grey Nuns. The work was quite varied, doing both pre- and post-natal care and with the adoption agencies and, sometimes, the courts.

I returned home in the spring of 1940. I did a bit of relief work while the nurses were on holidays in the country hospitals. In the fall of 1940, I married a farmer and started a new life, living on the farm. We had a little girl in 1941 and a second little girl in 1943. In 1944, we moved into the village of Wiseton and farmed from town, strictly grain farming. In 1951, we had a son and in 1953, another girl. My husband passed away in May 1960, just as the oldest girl was finishing high school.

The two oldest girls went to the U. of S. and graduated with B.Sc.N.'s. The oldest taught obstetrics at Holy Cross in Calgary until she married. The second daughter was at the Winnipeg General for a year, then went on to Kitchener-Waterloo to teach at St. Mary's Hospital.

The children are all married. The oldest married an engineer that was raised in Humboldt. He is head of the sewage treatment plant in Calgary. They have two boys and a girl. The boys are both in University, one in Waterloo and the other in Edmonton. They both want to study optometry.

The second girl married an optometrist, who was raised in Preeceville. He has set up his practice in Saskatoon. They have a girl and a boy. The girl is at the U. of S. and plans on taking medicine. Their boy is taking grade eleven at Notre Dame College at Wilcox.

My son and his wife live in St. Albert, Alta., where she works for the city as head of the social welfare in the city. She graduated from the University of Manitoba. They have two adopted children, a sister and a brother. They were two and four years of age when they got them.

My youngest daughter has worked at City Hall in Saskatoon for almost fourteen years. She married a real estate man and they have two little girls, aged four years and twenty-one months.

I married again in 1970, but my husband passed away in 1976, so I'm alone again. I still keep the farm and a neighbor runs it for me, so I don't have anything to worry about on that score. Wishing you every success.
(January 15, 1990)

EMILY MILLER
(MRS. GLEN CAMPBELL)
deceased January 1986

Emily was born at Sinnett, Sask., and took her schooling at Brindal School. She graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1937 and then worked at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin.

She resided at Fort San, Sask., after her marriage in 1939 to Glen Campbell until 1977, when she moved to Regina. She worked at the T.B. Sanitorium at Fort San as a night nurse until it closed in 1972. She loved her profession as a nurse.

Her husband, Glen, died in 1965. One son, Barry, died in 1987 and she has one son, Ron, living in Regina and one daughter, Marilyn, living in Calgary. Marilyn (Ulrich) graduated as a nurse from Grey Nun's Hospital in Regina in 1966. Emily is deceased.

MARIE QUINLAN
(MRS. M. J. GUIDERA)

LENA TIFENBACH (MRS. H. WEBB)

ELIZABETH WADDINGTON
deceased

EDNA WILLIAMSON
(MRS. ALLEN WOODCOCK)



N. Ault, S. McWhinney, F. M. Klancher, T. Brogden, Sr. Theodore, C. Plemel, Sr. Salesia, A. Volk, T. Folk, B. Haag

NANCY AULT
(MRS. HARVEY RUSSELL)
deceased 1986

TERESA BROGDEN
(MRS. CLEMENT TRENHOLM)

I graduated in 1938 from St. Elizabeth's Hospital and worked in the hospital at Cudworth until the spring of 1939 at which time I returned to my home town of Watrous and gained employment in the Watrous and District Hospital.

In November, 1939, I married Clement George Trenholm. We celebrated our golden wedding anniversary in 1989. In 1941, I left the Watrous Hospital and nursing to live in Saskatoon, where my husband was stationed with the Airforce. Our daughter, Donna, was born in 1942.

From 1943 to 1946, we lived in various places in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. In 1946, Clement was discharged from the Airforce. We moved from Swift Current to Kimberley, B.C., where my husband was employed by Cominco in the purchasing department. Kimberley was to be our home for the next twenty-nine years.

Our son, Clement, Jr., was born in 1947. In 1957, I decided that I would like to re-enter the nursing profession. I was very fortunate to be hired by Kimberley and District Hospital as casual help and found that I had a great deal of catching up to do. The staff were

extremely helpful and I enjoyed very much being a nurse again. I was taken on the permanent staff in 1959. The following year, a new and larger hospital replaced our old hospital and I was appointed a head nurse.

In 1963, I spent several months at the Vancouver General learning administration. The following year, I became Director of Nursing at the Kimberley Hospital, a position that I held until I retired in 1975.

At that time, my husband also retired and we moved to Calgary. Our son had met a lovely girl at Simon Fraser University. They graduated in 1969, married and moved to Calgary. Clement, Jr. had obtained employment as a geophysicist with Amaco. Barbara taught school for several years, then retired to raise a family. We have three adorable grandchildren. Our daughter, Donna, graduated from U.B.C., a major in Microbiology and works for the Department of Medicine at the University of Alberta in Edmonton.

Clement and I enjoy travelling and have visited several countries. As well, we have made several trips to eastern Canada, all the way to Newfoundland by car. We enjoy the theatre and reading. We also attend the activities of our family such as curling, swimming, baseball and soccer games, music festivals and school band concerts. I also do a little knitting and baking for their various fund raising organizations.
 (August 1991)

TERESA FOLK

BRIGETTA HAAG (MRS. CHARLES PETTINGER)

deceased March 21, 1969

Brigetta was born on November 15, 1913, at Macklin, Sask., and received the name Brigetta. She received her elementary education at Bride School at Macklin and her high school at Humboldt, Sask.

In 1938, she graduated from the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing. After graduation, she nursed in Cudworth, Humboldt and Regina.

In 1944, she married Charles Pettinger and moved to the U.S.A., making her final home in Seattle, Wash. From this happy marriage, there was one son born, Paul.

As a result of a chronic heart ailment, she enjoyed poor health for approximately the last fifteen years of her life. As her condition became worse, she had two open-heart surgeries. She passed away at Seattle, Wash., on March 21, 1969.

She was a sister to Sr. Perpetua of happy memory and of Sr. Marcella, whose stories you will find elsewhere in this book.

FREDRICA MARY KLANCHER (MRS. P. MURPHY)

STELLA MCWHINNEY (MRS. RAYMOND CLARK)

My graduation was in May 1938. My training days were enjoyable days which I will never forget. Memories too numerous to mention. My friend, Jean Rogers, also a graduate of SEH, and I enjoy talking about our training days when we get together. I particularly enjoyed my O.R. training and have made good use of it over the years.

In 1942, I married Otis Clark. I fulfilled my role as a farm wife and continued to nurse part time to full time. We had two daughters, Sandra and Brenda.

In 1957, my husband Otis had a stroke and I cared

for him for six and a half years and also continued to nurse. He passed away in June 1963. In 1975, I married Raymond Clark and we now live in Medicine Hat where we enjoy our four grandsons.

I'm now retired since 1975, involved in some church and community activities and enjoy bowling and the soap operas.

We have had vacations in Hawaii, Maritime bus tours and several trips to Las Vegas to visit family. Now, due to my husband's ill health, our travelling days are pretty well over. My activities are also restricted due to my health.

I'm proud to say that I'm a graduate of St. Elizabeth's Hospital and feel that the training received was equal to if not superior to most.

(December 1989)

CECELIA M. PLEMEL (MRS. HARRY COOK)

Memories of my training days are many. The first that comes to mind is the death of one of our classmates, Dolly Wallace, in Macklin. She was from Sioux Lookout. It was during our second year of training in October, 1936. It was hard for all of us, the Sisters and especially Sr. Theodore, who was our supervisor. Dolly was a happy out-going girl. We all loved her and I am sure none of us have forgotten her.

After graduation, I worked for several years, was married and had four sons, all of which are now established in their own chosen profession. Three are married. The youngest is still single. I lost my husband in 1982 and since then, I have done a bit of travelling. I am involved in the local Senior's Club and our church. I have nine grandchildren, ranging in age from one to twenty-one years.

I still correspond with three classmates. I could write volumes about training days. They were so full of excitement.

(March 6, 1991)

ANNIE VOLK (MRS. ERVIN WAY) *deceased*



Standing, left to right: R. Tosczak, I. Holman, F. Grant, D. Marshall, Sr. A. Feltin, Sr. St. Ursula, Sr. Perpetua (director), Sr. L. Bornowsky, M. Praeker, J. Walz, D. Carter, E. Armstrong, M. Cassidy

ELIZABETH ARMSTRONG

SISTER MARY LORETTA BORNOWSKY (BERTHA)

Bertha was born on January 6, 1915, to parents Markus Bornowsky and Emerenta (Marianna) Medinsky in Claybank, Sask.

She lived and went to grade school in Claybank until November, 1927 when the family moved to Wilkie, Sask. She entered the postulancy of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Humboldt, Sask., on August 15, 1932, and invested April 26, 1933, and was given the name of Sr. Loretta. First profession of vows was made on October 20, 1934, and final vows on November 27, 1937.

1936 - 1939: Student nurse at St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in Humboldt.

1939: Received my nurses's registration after successfully passing the exams. My number 3360. Graduated from the School and obtained my diploma.

1939 - 1943: Served as general duty and head nurse in St. Michael's Hospital, St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin and St. Elizabeth's, Humboldt.

1943 - 1944: Attended the University of Toronto School of Nursing and obtained a certificate in Clinical Supervision, specializing in obstetrics.

1944 - 1957: Head Nurse of the obstetrical department in Humboldt, Sask. Relieved Sr. Mary Clare in the School of Nursing for one year, teaching nursing arts, pediatrics and obstetrics, surgery, etc. Relief night supervisor.

1957 - 1958: St. Ann's Nursing Home.

1961 - 1963: Administrator and Patient Care at St. Ann's Home, Saskatoon, Sask.

1963 - 1966: Director of Nursing at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Sask.

1966 - 1972: Superior and Administrator of St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, Sask.

1973 - 1977: General Councillor, lived at our generalate in Saskatoon, Sask.

1977 - 1978: Year of renewal. Attended the University of St. Paul's in Ottawa, taking courses in scripture, etc. Also took courses given by Fr. Biszytio in Saskatoon. Also took music lessons.

1978 - 1984: Superior at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt, Sask.

1984 - 1985: Sabbatical for personal renewal -- Several months in Saskatoon at 1325 East Centre and several months in Kamloops, B.C.

Oct. 5th, 1985 - August 1989: St. Francis Convent, Humboldt, Sask. Local treasurer at the convent. Pastoral Care at the Hospital.

Silver Jubilee in 1959.

Golden Jubilee in 1984.

Positions held in the community:

Head Nurse and Supervisor in the three hospitals owned by the community.

Instructor in the School of Nursing for many years.

Superior and Administrator at St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, Sask.

Administrator at St. Ann's Home in Saskatoon, Sask.

Local Councillor - St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask.

General councillor for the Congregation 1957 - 1963

General councillor for the Congregation 1973 - 1977

Re-elected general councillor June 11, 1989.

Served on the following boards:

St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Sask.

St. Ann's Nursing Home in Saskatoon, Sask.

St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, Sask.

Hobbies: Hand work, singing, music and swimming.

Travels: Accompanied Sr. Celestine to Paris and Lourdes in 1970.

Accompanied Sr. Elizabeth Sonntag on a 6-week tour of Europe in 1973.

Accompanied Sr. Elizabeth Sonntag to Cameroon, West Africa in 1973.

Accompanied Sr. Immaculata Saretsky to Salvador, Brazil. Visited Rio de Janeiro and Maceio in Brazil.

Visited and assisted Sr. Patricia Trainor in the Out-Post Hospital in Sandy Bay, Sask.
(March 1990)

DORIS CARTER (MRS. FITZJAMES)

MARGARET CASSIDY

SISTER MARY CLARE (ANNUNCIATA) FELTIN, O.S.E.

deceased October 30, 1988

After a long period of illness, Sr. Mary Clare died on October 30, 1988. She was born at Humboldt, Sask., the daughter of Casper Feltin and Mary Froess on August 12, 1910. Her mother died before she was three years old. She has one brother, Joseph, and one sister, Anna. She grew up on the farm near Dixon and received her schooling in the Humboldt area.

On April 27, 1932, she entered the convent of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth, Humboldt, and on the 26th of April, 1933, she was invested, at which time she was given the religious name of Sr. Mary

Annunciata. Later, she changed back to her baptismal name of Mary Clare.

She made her religious profession of vows on October 20, 1934, and perpetual vows in 1937. She entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, graduated in 1939 and became registered in the province of Saskatchewan the same year. She cared for the sick at St. Elizabeth's Hospital and in 1940, she received a diploma of Teaching and Supervision in Nursing from the University of Toronto. She was an instructor in the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing for about fourteen years. She received a certificate in Hospital Organization and Management from the Hospital Association of Canada and was superior general of the Congregation of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth for one term.

She served in nursing at St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, as Director of Nursing at St. Ann's Senior Citizen's Home, Saskatoon and as Administrator of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt.

Sr. Mary Clare retired at the St. Elizabeth's Convent in 1979 because of failing health. She celebrated her 50th anniversary of profession in 1984.

Sr. Mary Clare visited the Sisters of St. Elizabeth in Europe in 1969. She loved crocheting and other hobbies.

The "wake prayers" were conducted at St. Elizabeth's Convent on November 2 by Rev. Philip Loehr, OSB, chaplain of the convent. The funeral services were held on November 3 by Rt. Rev. Jerome Weber, OSB, and interment was made in the Sisters' private cemetery.

She is survived by her brother, Joseph and Mary Feltin, and her sister, Anna and Ferdinand Brockmeyer of Humboldt. She was also predeceased by her father, Casper, in 1935.

FRANCES GRANT (MRS. STACY OWENS)

INEZ HOLMAN (MRS. P. THOMAS)

I was born in Salvador, Sask., and also received my schooling here. Salvador used to be a thriving community but, sad to say, there is nothing there anymore, not even a post office or store.

My nurses training, which I took at St. Elizabeth's, Humboldt, was put to good use, (not financially) bathing and caring for my babies. I had two boys, one born November, 1940, Harold, and John, born December, 1943, during the war. Eight years lapsed, then Judy was born in 1951 and Donny in 1954. I am

a grandmother to twelve children and even have two great grandsons. I have been a widow since 1974.

I thoroughly enjoyed my one year at St. Joseph's, Macklin, as a second year nurse. It was such a lively place with full wards, young mothers and a nursery full of babies. The operating room was always busy with tonsillectomies, appendectomies, gall bladders, etc., unheard of now. Dr. Eid could not have existed with all the government regulations. Nursing has changed so much. It may interest you that my one and only brother was born here in 1937 at 7 a.m. Carter woke me up with the news. I gave him his very first bath. He was a bouncer, 10 lbs. 5 oz. He is still a big fellow, about 6' 4", married and has one granddaughter.

(April 29, 1991)

DORIS MARSHALL (MRS. S. A. FLEMING)

MARY PRAEKER (MRS. ROY WILKINSON)

After graduation, I finished my required time at the hospital in Macklin, Sask. I then went to Calgary, Alberta and specialied for a time. I married Roy Wilkinson from Macklin, Sask., and we moved to Strathmore, Alberta. We rented a farm and had five children. My husband and I separated in 1954.

The children and myself moved to Drumheller, Alberta, in 1956 where I went back to nursing full time. I retired in 1976 because of health reasons. I am still living in my own home in Drumheller.
(January 1992)

SISTER URSULA RAYMOND

I, Sister Ursula Raymond, was born in the state of Maine, U.S.A., on March 2, 1907. In 1912, I came to Canada with my parents, my three sisters and one brother. We arrived in Elstow, Sask., on March 12 and were taken by bobsleigh to an uncle's home about eleven miles away. We stayed there a week or two until my grandfather's house was ready to receive us.

In 1915, I started going to school about three miles from home. We walked to school and back every day. Due to special circumstances, our school remained open only one month in 1915. Then, in 1916, school re-opened in July and closed in early December. We never had any school during the winter months. We had a new teacher every year. In those days, teachers usually came from Ontario or Quebec. In 1923, I went

to the boarding school in Howell (now Prud'homme, Sask.) to take my grade eight.

After two years as boarder, I entered the novitiate of the Daughters of Providence in Prud'homme. In July 1927, I pronounced my first vows as a religious. One month later, obedience assigned me to Vegreville, Alberta, where the Daughters of Providence were established since 1906. They had a big boarding school for girls and boys. Here, I did all kinds of work, namely supervising pupils' study and recreation, laundry work, the making of altar bread, teaching French and catechism to grades three and four. On the days that I had some little spare time, I studied privately one or two subjects of grade eleven each year, thereby completing my grade eleven for Alberta.

In the fall of 1934, obedience brought me back to Prud'homme to study "Commercial Course" which was being taught by one of our Sisters there at the time. I did not finish the course for in the spring of 1935, help was needed to care for pupils and sick and aging Sisters. At this time also, the Sisters in general were expressing the opinion that there should be a Sister trained for the care of the sick. This was discussed by our Provincial Council. So, in April 1936, I was sent to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt to start my training. My classmates came in only during September, so I was alone from April to September. I mean I did not have any lectures during these few months, but I was gaining practical experience in this new life.

In September, the regular classes started. We were twelve in our class. I must say that I really enjoyed my training days. In those days we took our first year training in Humboldt, the second year in Macklin and the third year and graduation in Humboldt. In April 1939, I wrote my R.N. exams at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon, as well as Sister Loretta and Sister Annunciata. Our class graduated in Humboldt, June 7, 1939.

I returned to Prud'homme in July, and then my life as a nurse began. The students were all gone home for summer holidays. I had one patient, an elderly Sister with mild diabetes. So the summer passed without too much to worry about and I settled down to my former convent life.

In September 1939, war broke out. Many men joined the Army; women placed their children as pupils in our boarding school and went to work. We even had some pre-schoolers. I found it quite a worry sometimes to care for young children, as we could not depend completely on what they say — and also some extremely high temperatures for almost any malaise.

Having no doctor around, my question was "What do I do? Do I call the doctor from some neighboring town — or do I bring the child to Saskatoon?"

My first patient was a little seven-year-old boy who came to me after school one afternoon. He had a high temperature. I brought him to the Infirmary and called a doctor from the neighboring village — the doctor examined the boy and prescribed "Sulfa Drugs" which we had not yet used in training. These were just starting to come out. The doctor said, "He is a very sick boy, has double pneumonia. Watch him closely." I watched him most of the night with my rosary in hand. He improved day by day and was soon back at school. I spent many sleepless nights, worrying over sick children. But everything always turned out O.K.!

I remember that at one time an epidemic of measles broke out. I had ten pupils with measles. I phoned a doctor in Humboldt to explain the situation and he answered: "Sister, you sure have your hands full. You cannot isolate such a number. Just keep them as comfortable as possible and let the measles run. You cannot do much about it." So I let it run and I ran too, up and down the stairs, caring for each and every one. A few of them had high temperatures and were delirious before the rash came out. Once the rash appeared, then the fever started dropping. All turned out well once again without complications. The Lord was really with me, giving me strength day by day. At the same time I also cared for two invalid Sisters who were confined to the Infirmary since a couple years.

Another year it was jaundice going around — quite a number of pupils caught it as well as a few young Sisters. I called the doctor for the first one and I followed his directives for all the others. This dragged on well into the winter.

In 1949, a middle-aged and experienced doctor from the old country came to Canada and settled in Vonda, nine miles west of Prud'homme. This became a relief for me in my tribulations. I called him many times for sick pupils or sisters. He was reliable and referred us to a specialist when he deemed it necessary.

In the early 50's, an epidemic of polio broke out. I had always dreaded polio. So in late September, one of our students, a boy about ten years old, was ill. I called the doctor who examined the boy and said, "It is polio." My reaction, of course, was to ask doctor if I could send him home to his family but doctor immediately replied, "You must not move him at all. Keep him in bed for ten days and very warm. Put hot water bags around him." I did exactly what the doctor had ordered. The boy had no complications whatever. A

few other students had polio as well as several young Sisters. Doctor came and visited each one and gave the same orders. All turned out alright. There were no complications.

I was called a few times to homes to visit a sick person, but this was rather rare. Also, a few persons came to me for injections ordered by the doctor; these injections were usually for allergies and, by coming to me, saved them from travelling as far as Saskatoon.

I continued nursing until 1959. That means exactly twenty years. Since then, I have been doing a variety of work and gradually slowing down.

I am now retired and I live in Saskatoon, Sask. (February 1990)

RAISIE TOSZAK (MRS. JIM LOUGHLIN)

JOSEPHINE WALZ

I was born on a farm five miles north of Langenburg, Sask., on August 5, 1913. Growing up on a farm and spending a great deal of my time outdoors with the farm animals probably was the early incentive that I would become a nurse and a midwife. I always seemed to be there when an animal was giving birth, attending the young, making certain they were well and being fed.

I received my elementary schooling in a one-room country school to grade nine, then finished high school in a convent school away from home. In 1936, I entered nursing school at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask., graduating in 1939.

After graduation, I did private duty in patients' homes for awhile and then went to work in Russell, Man. With Canada active in World War II, hospitals were becoming very busy. I remember at Russell, our only doctor for this 50-bed hospital and also a large area to serve, became ill and was also a patient for two weeks. We carried on as best we could, delivering the babies and caring for the medical patients and our doctor too. The first penicillin used in this hospital and, that I gave, was to our doctor. It was also the first time that he had ever had penicillin. It was all being used by the armed forces. Hospitals only received it on request when in great need. Our doctor recovered with only nurses prescribing and caring for him.

By 1947, I had decided to study midwifery in New York City. Upon completion of this course, I went to Northern Saskatchewan where I remained for 15 years.

The first four years, I was employed by the Dept.

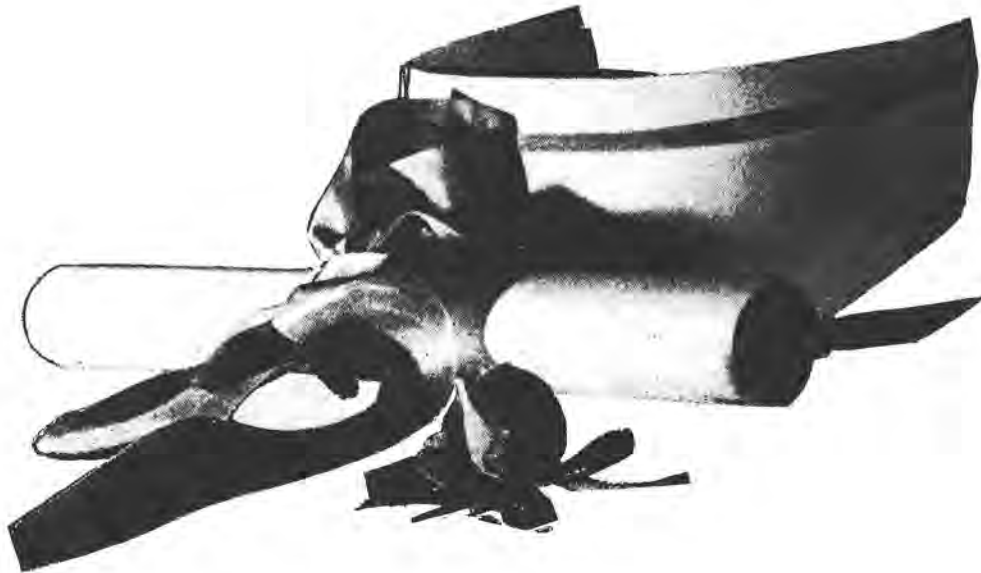
of Public Health. I was given an area where there was an outpost hospital, a large residential school, several day schools and settlements to service — and no doctor. There were no roads or landing strips for a plane, so during freeze-up and break-up, we were completely isolated. I delivered all the babies, had prenatal and well baby clinics, health inspections at the schools, answered many sick calls in homes and had dental clinics, the first they had ever had. It was a very busy time, so busy that after four years I was forced to resign. I became so tired.

After a month's rest, I was asked to be responsible for the tuberculosis in the top half of the province. This included the area north of Prince Albert to the boundary of the N.W.T. and from the boundaries of Manitoba to Alberta. After a two month intensive course at Fort San, Sask., I went north to tuberculin test and give B.C.G.'s to the negative, of which there were very few on my first round. It was 18 months before I covered this large area the first time. I also made clinical diagnosis of active cases of T.B. and for a number of years, kept the three sanitoriums filled to capacity. How did I travel? I flew into the larger settlements, which I used as my base for up to three weeks or so, then I travelled by speedboat, canoe, in winter by bombardier, dogsled, and I walked miles and miles both summer and winter. I always engaged an Indian guide of the area. Those people, who did not come to the clinic, were visited in their homes as

it would have been a waste of time and money not to have 100% coverage. There was always good response to the clinics, but some were aged, blind, or sick and just could not come. After several years of these clinics, two X-ray technicians and I X-rayed all the people of the north, 12,000 at that time. They then had all the same services as the people in the south of the province. I continued this program for eleven years. By then T.B. patients were becoming less and less and the sanitoriums started closing pavilions. Now all our sanitoriums are closed.

During all these years, I would also deliver some babies along the way, which I was not expected to do. But how could I not stop long enough to help them when in need? I also answered sick calls and brought out patients for the Public Health Nurse. I remember getting one call in which the baby had been born for many hours when I arrived to do a clinic. Some hours later, I found this lady had given birth on a dirt floor where she still lay with a retained placenta. I only carried T.B. supplies, so did the best I could with my bare hands and some alcohol sponges. I managed to help this woman and she recovered without further complications.

I came out of the north in 1964 because of ill health and eventually retired. Would I have lived my productive years differently? Never! It was a lot of hard work, but also a lot experience and some fun as well. (June 20, 1989)



1940



Left to right: M. Harrison, C. O'Hara, H. McTavish, T. Lust, Sr. M. Haag, Sr. Perpetua (director), A. Burrwell, L. Neal, C. Davis, L. Hill, F. Huenichen

ALICE BURWELL (MRS. RUSSELL WHITE)

Alice Burwell started classes at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in October, 1937. She and McTavish joined Huenichen in the novitiate until rooms were available in the new nurses' home. This trio finished the required time at Macklin after graduation in 1940, moving on to a post graduate in mental health at Ponoka, Alta. (Rather risky but all three were permitted.) Alice worked at Grand Prairie, seeing as much of that area as time and money allowed. Next, she specialized in Edmonton until attending graduation in 1942.

Receiving written and then phone information from Huenichen, she proceeded to Summerland in the Okanagan Valley, followed shortly by Elizabeth C. Burwell (1942) and some years later by McTavish.

Alice married Russell White in 1945. They have a daughter and a son plus six grandchildren. Russell died in December, 1990.
(1991)

CATHERINE DAVIS (MRS. LANCE WARREN)

SISTER MARCELLA HAAG (MATILDA)

My name is Sister Marcella. I was born on May 30,

1915, in a little sod house five miles south of Macklin. At baptism, I was given the name Matilda. We lived on a farm where I grew up. I completed grade eight at Bride's School, a mile from our home. Later, I completed high school in Humboldt. We were a happy family of eight children, which were six girls and two boys. My sister, Mary, the second oldest in the family, became a nun at St. Elizabeth's Convent, Humboldt. Many of you may have known her. She was Sister Perpetua who passed away in 1980.

In 1932, I entered the Order of Elizabethans in Humboldt. In 1934, when I pronounced my first vows, I was given the name Sister Marcella. In 1941, I graduated as a registered nurse. The next few years, I spent at St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin and St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, doing bedside nursing. This was not for long as I soon moved into Radiography. After a four-year course, I received my diploma as a Registered X-ray Technician. I continued to work in X-ray and O.R. in Humboldt until 1952 when I was transferred to St. Joseph's Hospital. I was then in charge of Operating Room, X-ray and Lab. In 1962, I took a summer session in Hospital Administration at the Catholic University of St. Louis, Missouri, U.S.A. I then went to the University of Edmonton where I took two years and one summer (1962 - 1964) towards my B.Sc.N., but majoring in Hospital Administration. At the end of that time, I interned one month at St. Paul's Hospital, Vancouver

in the field of hospital administration.

Then came the big challenge and surprise. My superiors asked me to go to Haven, South Dakota, to re-open a hospital for that community. It was called Holy Infant Hospital and was closed because the nuns in charge withdrew their services. The community of Haven had invited our Sisters to re-open the hospital. It took from May until August until we found sufficient medical and nursing staff for the re-opening. It was a difficult job with many headaches and heartaches, but was also very rewarding.

In 1967, our Sisters in Humboldt decided to send two Sisters to the Missions in Brazil with a team from Muenster Abbacy. I was one of them to be sent. In 1967, I went to London, Ontario, to take a short course in Portuguese and, from there, we were off to Maceio, Alagoas, Brazil. I returned to Canada in 1969 and was appointed Administrator of St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin. I held that position for seven years, until 1976. During those seven years, we were successful in obtaining full accreditation for St. Joseph's Hospital. From 1972 to 1974, I took the Saskatchewan Hospital Administration Course from the University of Saskatoon and received my certificate.

In 1976, the Canadian Oblate Fathers working in Salvador, Bahia, Brazil, invited me to work with them as co-ordinator of a large Social Centre, including a Medical Clinic which they had just completed. I accepted the position and, in May, 1976, I was once again on my way to Brazil where I still am at present (14 years).

My work in the Mission changed from time to time. The first seven years, I worked at the Social Centre in the mornings, chiefly at the Medical Post, where we catered mainly to the poor. At the Centre, we gave courses in nursing, typing, sewing, guitar, etc. This was all controlled from a central office. During that time, I also gave pre-natal classes and did some social work in the invasions (slum areas) of our parish. In 1983, we decided to let the teachers take full responsibility for their courses and we rented the rooms to them. The Medical Centre was also put up for rent. This has worked well even until today. At that point of time, it looked like I was out of a job.

Our parish is huge with over seventy thousand people and four large areas of very poor people. We decided at that time to do a survey of the entire parish. This we did with the help of lay people. At the evaluation meeting, we discovered one abandoned section of our parish. So, I once again had a job. I started working in the area and am still working with those people. I did and still do church work, health care and a good

deal of social work.

Just to give you an example, when I went into the area, there were open sewers through all the streets. During the raining season, it was difficult to get into the area. To make a long story short, we organized and a commission went to the Mayor to plead for lights, water and a sewerage system. It took many trips to the Mayor's Office, but finally things happened. The people now have lights, water and a sewerage system. The two large main streets are paved so that cars can pass freely. A lot of work remains to be done, but the people are cooperative and wonderful to work with. They are, of course, very poor.

One of my priorities is still health, but all my services to the sick are done in homes. The past year, I have also decided to visit the Leper Colony. The lepers feel very abandoned by the people and society in general and, therefore, appreciate people who show interest in their way of life.

To really tell my story of my work in Brazil, I would have to write a book. In closing, I must say that I feel privileged to have been invited to work among the poor in Salvador. I have enjoyed my work, even though there were difficult times. The experience has been a tremendous one with many ups and downs, but always with a great deal of satisfaction. We hope and pray with the poor that someday they will be liberated from this misery and enjoy a more human existence. (written March, 1990) (Update: February 1, 1991. I am back in Canada to stay and am semi-retired at St. Elizabeth's Convent.)

MARY HARRISON

LAVINA BRIDGET HILL (MRS. ROBERT ZIMMER)

I was born at Kerrobert, Sask., on February 26, 1916, and educated in country schools for grades one to ten. I could enter training school with a grade ten education but was only fourteen years old so I then took my grade eleven by correspondence at home and worked elsewhere periodically. It was hard to get grade eleven but was worth it. even though I didn't have any teacher's help.

I entered St. Elizabeth's Training School for Nurses in July 1937 and graduated in June 1940. I have many memories of nursing training days, mostly fond, but too numerous to elaborate on. The highlight was the graduation exercises and the dance.

I nursed at Eatonia, Sask., and Scott, Sask., until I married, then moved to Kerrobert for a period of

almost seven years and nursed there most of that time. We then moved to Hardisty, Alta., in 1948 and were there until 1965. I nursed there most of that period of time except when the last child was born. I especially enjoyed that period of time in nursing as I worked mostly in the O.R. as doctor's assistant and scrub nurse, the area of nursing that I loved best. I also worked in obstetrics, as well as O.R., and general duty and specializing, too.

It was at that time a Sister's hospital so I felt among familiar surroundings. We had a very good doctor, surgeon, etc. I had a lot of experience there and learned a lot, especially when babies arrived faster than the doctor or when the patient would arrive only five minutes before the baby was born.

Then after a transfer to Prince Rupert, B.C., I took five months off due to illness before I went back to work on a men's medical, the only opening available. I nursed there until 1972 when I moved to Saskatoon to care for my elderly father until his passing a few months later. My mother had passed away suddenly a few years earlier so I was unable to care for her.

I did relief work in the Sherbrooke Nursing Home until our move to Medicine Hat in early 1973 where I nursed in a larger auxiliary hospital for a year. Then it was back to Hardisty as Director of Nursing till a full time replacement was available and then back to Kerrobert, Sask., as D.O.N. to start a new nursing home that was being built there. After that I relieved at Elrose, Sask., for several months until we were settled in Calgary where I worked in a large auxiliary hospital for two years. I then moved to Wainwright, Alta. and nursed at the auxiliary hospital there for four years until my retirement on December 1, 1981. I retired in a lovely Seniors Manor until December 1989 and then moved to Bawlf, Alta., where my youngest son and family live.

I married Peter Zimmer (also known as Bob) who was employed at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in the late thirties. We had four children, Phyllis, then Lloyd and Lorna (twins) and Donald. Phyllis lives at Hardisty, Alta., Lorna at Prince Rupert, B.C., Lloyd is at present in High Prairie, Alta., and Donald is here at Bawlf, Alta.

We have not been able to have a complete family get-together for several years. My husband, Bob, passed away in 1976 while we were in Calgary. I have eleven grandchildren, including a set of identical twin boys (my first grandchildren) and just recently, my fourth great grandchild arrived.

Over the years, the whole family took yearly vacations, such as visiting my folks in Kerrobert, and

many to the west coast as far as Prince Rupert and Vancouver. We made two interesting motor trips to California, once with the children and once with my parents. I have a sister there. Since I'm alone, I have made two trips via plane there and, a few years ago, I went with a couple who flew their four seater plane to California and I really enjoyed that experience very much. My sister and her husband live in a town but own a cabin and acreage out in the mountains. They have a gold mine there and mine their own ore. I found that operation very interesting and a very good place to relax on an annual vacation. They have pet deer that eat from their hands, etc. and the peace and quiet was just heavenly. The deer even came to me to be hand fed. I have made several trips while nursing in the later years and after retirement to Prince Rupert via plane, then by Via Rail when I had a lot of time. The train ride was very enjoyable and the scenery was beautiful and I had time to relax in my roomette, etc.

I have missed my profession very much the first few years after retirement and yet was allowed to work an extra year. I am now trying to keep busy knitting, quilting and enjoying my two little grandchildren here.

I moved here a few months ago and am still trying to settle in.

(April 9, 1990)

FREDA HUENICHEN (MRS. DON AGUR)

After leaving training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, I went to Ponoka and took a post graduate course in mental diseases which was very interesting. I came to B.C. and married in 1947. We have two children, a son, Robin, born in 1949 and a daughter, Susan, born in 1953.

They built a psych ward in Penticton so I went back to work when I was 55 years old for eight years and enjoyed it very much.

Alice Burwell White and Bessie Burwell Lenzi also live in Summerland. Since we were friends in training, this makes it especially nice for all of us.
(November 27, 1991)

TRESSIA JOSEPHINE LUST (MRS. SIDNEY SAUL)

My basic education was obtained in a little one room school house located in our home district of Marriott, Sask. High school by correspondence course from Regina included a regular grade eleven course and a partial grade twelve course. I found it very diffi-

cult without help.

This time was the period of the "Hungry Thirties" with no money and no work. If and when I obtained a job, my wages were five dollars per month. While I was out on a job, mother brought a letter to me from the Sisters of St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, stating that I was accepted as a student in training for a nurse. It seemed like an impossible dream. These were some of the best years of my life. I'll always be grateful to the good Lord for this wonderful opportunity.

After graduation in 1940, I still owed time to the good school of nursing, which I completed at their affiliated school at Cudworth. After that, I went home for a rest.

In the fall of 1940, I was accepted at the Fort Qu'Appelle Tuberculosis Sanatorium for a three-month post graduate course. Then, it was home again. I made many applications for a nursing position and was finally accepted at the Notre Dame Hospital in North Battleford, Sask., in March of 1941. I worked there for two years where I met and married my husband, Sidney. His mother happened to be one of my favorite patients at the time. During this period of time, I also experienced the onslaught of a typhoid epidemic and a moderate polio scare, as well as numerous burn cases.

I left my job to be with my husband. We travelled many roads, some of which were pretty difficult, and ended up in Wainwright, Alberta. Sidney worked in construction and I did the odd day's work in the General Hospital, as well as raising our family. After numerous years of road experience and more children, we ended up in Lloydminster, the border city. There was such a desperate need for nurses at the time and a desperate need for an income that I went to work for five years. Here I obtained my obstetrical experience. The doctors, here, were exceptionally wonderful teachers to a willing learner.

In the year of 1953, with one more baby, we moved to North Battleford. By this time, my husband was well into housing construction and I was taken on again at the General Hospital of North Battleford. I was employed for twenty-five years with the last seventeen as Emergency Head Nurse and Hospital Night Supervisor. We had one more baby girl. I completed a total of almost twenty-two years of night duty. It was one way of helping to raise a family and to bring in an income. By this time, I was ready to retire. However, after a couple of years with no independent income, I re-entered the work force. For two years, I worked in a doctor's office, for a change. It was quite a novel

experience. After this, I retired, which I've enjoyed ever since.

My husband and I have lived a happy contented life and have raised five very good children. Two girls became nurses and one girl became an occupational therapist. One son is an engineer and the other is a mechanic and they are all doing very well.

I'll always be grateful for my nursing training, a loving husband and family and wonderful parents and siblings.

(February 1992)

MARY HELEN McTAVISH (MRS. PETER LENZI)

deceased February 21, 1987

Helen began her nurses training in October, 1937, entering that year's class as a late student. She was an earnest student and a caring nurse, who graduated in June, 1940. She finished her three years at Macklin Hospital, a sister institution of St. Elizabeth's.

After leaving Macklin, she went to Ponoka, Alta., and took a post graduate course in mental health. In 1941, she moved on to Pouce Coupe in the Peace River district, nursing in a small hospital there. She next travelled awhile, ending in Toronto, where she did some specializing and then worked for awhile at the Toronto General.

Next, she went back to Saskatoon, Sask., for a short time and then on to Lloydminster, nursing there for several years.

In 1948, she went to Penticton, B.C., and nursed there for six years, spending one year as Acting Matron while the Matron was on leave.

Helen married Peter Lenzi on August 21, 1954. She nursed occasionally in Extended Care Homes or at Summerland General, when needed. Meanwhile, she took care of her two chosen children.

Helen's health became a problem in the early 80's with gallbladder, mastectomy and a severe heart attack, all ending on February 21, 1987.

Nursing was a very important part of her life and she always remained interested in health care.

LILLIAN NEAL (MRS. RAY MACDONALD)

CECELIA O'HARA (MRS. JACK A. SMITH)

I was born in Bremley, Michigan, U.S.A., and moved to Alberta at the age of three. I lived and went to school in Castor, Alta. I graduated from high school

in 1936 and from SEH in 1940.

I did relief work in Stettler Hospital for three months after graduation, then I worked in St. Michael's Hospital in Lethbridge on maternity from November, 1940 to April, 1942. I worked in West Coast General Hospital in Port Alberni, B.C., for almost a year and married Jack Smith in 1943 and just did a bit of specializing.

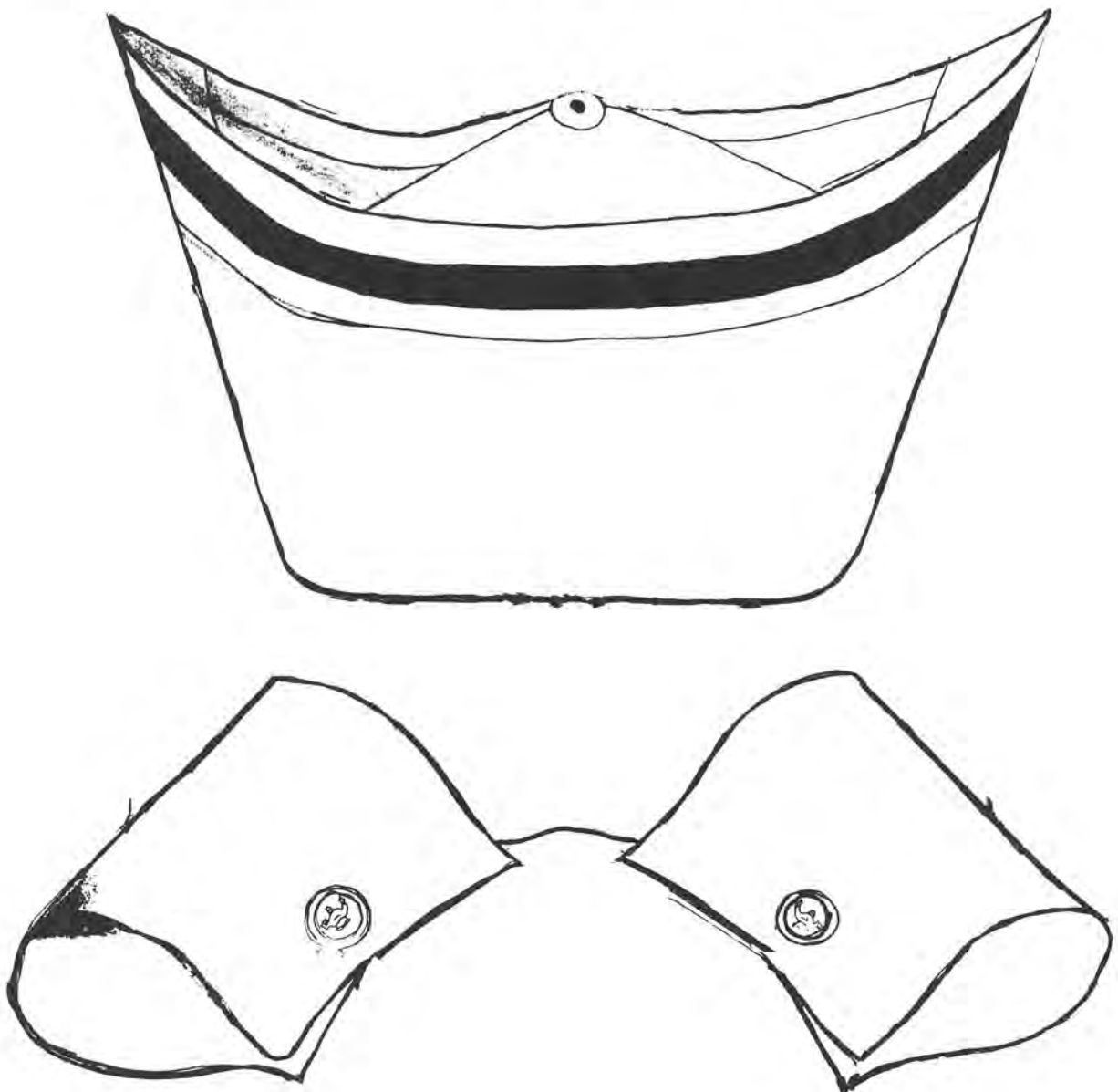
In 1955, I worked as head scrub nurse in the O.R. at Coqualeetza, the Indian San in Sardis, for almost two years.

We moved back to Port Alberni where I did the relief and holiday relief in two doctor's offices for the next twelve years. I retired in 1972.

I had six children, three boys and three girls. They are all living and married and have given me fourteen grandchildren, ten boys and four girls. The oldest graduates in June of 1990. The youngest is one year old.

I am living with my husband of forty-seven years in the Parksville Mobile Home Park, 48-1247 Arbutus Rd., Parksville, B.C. (God's Country). Each winter, we holiday in Arizona for about three months. Every three years since 1978, we have had an O'Hara family reunion. Our fifth one will be on the August long week end of 1990, at Heritage Park, which is just south of Edmonton. At our first reunion, we had 250 people.

(January 1990)





Left to right: M. Holman, C. Dauk, Sr. C. Volk, Sr. Teresa (director), F. Lauer, J. Stang

CAROLINE DAUK

My education is:

1938-1941 St. Elizabeth Hospital, Humboldt —

Diploma in Nursing.

1946-1947 Fort Gary University, Winnipeg —

Diploma in P.H. Nursing.

1948-1950 McGill University, Montreal —

Certificate in P.H. Nursing Sup.

1953-1954 McGill University, Montreal — B.N. in P.H. Nrsg Sup. and Admin.

1958-1959 Columbia University, New York — M.A. in Nrsg.

My employment was:

1941-1942 Notre Dame Hospital, North Battleford — Staff Nurse.

1942-1943 Mt. Hamilton Sanitarium, Hamilton — Staff Nurse.

1944-1945 R.C.A.M. Corps. (overseas) — Nrsg. Sister.

1947-1949 Dept. of Public Health, B.C. (Vanderhoof) — P.H. Nurse.

1950-1953 Indian Health Services (Sask.) — P.H. Nrsg.

1955-1957 Indian Health Services (Sask.) — P.H. Nrsg. Sup.

1957-1958 University Hospital, Saskatoon — Staff and Head nurse.

1959-1962 University Hospital, Saskatoon — In Service Education.

1962-1964 World Health Organization (Malaysia)

— Nursing Advisor.

1965-1968 University of Western Ontario, London

— Lecturer and Asst. Prof.

1969-1971 World Health Organization (Iraq) — Nursing Advisor.

1971-1976 University of Western Ontario, London

— Asst. and Associate Prof.

1977-1978 (Intercession) University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon — Lecturer.

Service and education were interchanged during the first two decades and later I alternated employment between the University of Western Ontario and the World Health Organization. Several of the positions held were of a pioneering nature and particularly satisfying. Indeed, each year of my nursing career brought depth, breadth and enrichment to my professional and personal life.

In retirement, I settled in Sask. where many family members and friends reside. Now too, time is available to enjoy extended travels to various countries.

I have made several trips to Europe, the Far East and the Near East and have also visited in Australia and New Zealand.

(May 1990)

MADLINE HGLMAN

(MRS. AI SEIDLER)

deceased July 25, 1991

I was born in Salvador, Sask., and also attended

school there. I took my nurses training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital Training School. After training, I nursed at Unity, Sask., and enjoyed it very much. A cousin of mine was also working there. She trained in Saskatoon.

I met my hubby in Salvador. He was teaching school there and he boarded at my mother's place. Later on, we were married and then moved to Vancouver and I worked at the Vancouver General Hospital. We had some great times there.

Later on, we ended up living in Princeton, B.C., for a few years. My husband, Al, had a teaching job there. We have a son, Alan, who is teaching school out here at Aldergrove also. He is married and they have one daughter about three or four years old.

We have enjoyed living in B.C., and Mission. Al was principal here for quite a few years until he retired. Now, he spends most of his time on the golf course. I did a lot of nursing at Mission, B.C. We have a beautiful home and are enjoying ourselves.

Her sister, Inez, writes that Madeline died on July 25, 1991, after a very long illness. She, however, made good use of her training and also raised a family of three girls and one boy. She kept up her R.N. certificate for many years.

FRANCES LAUER (MRS. JOHN MCMURCHY)

JULIA STANG (MRS. LEO TURENNE)

When I returned to Macklin, after writing exams, I went to work for Dr. Eid, mostly looking after Freddy. In 1943, I left for Calgary and worked at the Crippled Children's Hospital, now a very large Children's Hospital Complex, I understand.

As I had applied to join the army, I wasn't there long and soon ended up in Regina as a Nursing Sister in the army in March, 1944. In March, 1945, I went overseas to #5 Cdn. General Hospital at Toplow on the estate of the one and only Lady Astor. As you can see by the date, the war was nearly over and, after helping to "close" three of our hospitals in southern England, I finally came home again in September, 1946. It was an experience I would not have wanted to miss. I met many wonderful people, both staff and patients, and have great souvenir pictures of both.

I spent about a year and a half around Macklin, worked at Kerrobert Hospital for about a year, and then joined the army again, the Permanent Force. I spent a couple of years in Kingston Military Hospital.

In 1950, I was sent to Churchill, Manitoba, where I met the man I was to marry, Leo Turenne, a native of St. Boniface, Manitoba, and a radio operator in the Airforce. We were married in Churchill in April 1951, lived in a little two-room house in town and I was again retired from the army!

In December, 1951, Leo was transferred to Montreal, so off we went — and so it went for the next few years from posting to posting and it seemed with each new posting, a new member was added to the Turenne household. The fourth child, our youngest daughter, was the end of the production line, but not the end of our posting! We have, besides Churchill and Montreal, lived in Comox, B.C., Ottawa (Hull), Ont., Rivers, Man., and, finally, we arrived in Winnipeg in 1966 and here we are at the same address.

As our family grew as we travelled, now it seemed that as the years flew by, our family began gradually to get smaller again until now they are all gone and there are just the two of us again. We do, however, have some wonderful children, in-laws and grandchildren.

Our oldest child, daughter Patrice, is a physiotherapist, has one daughter, aged ten. Her husband is a scientist at Penawa Nuclear Station. Pat works part-time in Lac Du Bonnet area where they live.

David, our only son, is a Major in the Armed Forces and is stationed at North Bay, Ont. He has a beautiful wife and a six-year-old son.

Our third child, daughter Monique, is a school teacher and married to a farmer-machinist. She teaches French at a Junior High in Winnipeg and has two lovely little boys.

Our last and youngest daughter is a lawyer and married to a wonderful young man. They live in Calgary and have a young son and have just had a little daughter. I have just come back from visiting them and lending a hand after the baby was born.

I didn't mention that after we settled in Winnipeg in 1966, I took a refresher course in 1967 and went to work in Deer Lodge Hospital. It was then a General (Veteran's) Hospital, but has been remodeled and is now Deer Lodge Centre, a terrific geriatric centre with many specialized areas. I worked as a general duty nurse for six years, then as a Head Nurse in a surgical ward for six years. It was truly a rewarding experience.

I have spent a lot of time babysitting, especially our oldest granddaughter, but I truly enjoy it and am glad I am well and able to lend a hand when needed.

Of course, Leo and I are now old retired folks, but we spend our time visiting our children, lunching with

relatives and friends, and doing what we want when we want.

We have had some great experiences and I imagine there might still be a few out there for us.
(June 11, 1991)

SISTER CELESTINE VOLK (MARY)

deceased September 20, 1970

Sr. Celestine was born in Denzil, Sask., on December 5, 1916. She was a twin. Her sister's name was Eva.

She entered the Sisters of St. Elizabeth at Humboldt on August 27, 1932, and professed her religious vows on April 30, 1935.

She entered the St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1938 and graduated in 1941. She received her nurse's registration the same year.

Positions held include graduate nurse and supervisor in all three hospitals owned by the Congregation — St. Elizabeth's in Humboldt, St. Joseph's in Macklin, Sask., and St. Michael's in Cudworth, Sask. She was local superior at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin, Sask., for a three-year term and also trained for X-ray and laboratory.

Hobbies were crochet work and other hand work. Sr. Celestine had a beautiful soprano voice and added much to the choir.

Shortly before her death, she made a very nice trip to Paris and, especially, to Lourdes, France.

She suffered from cancer for several years and died on September 20, 1970, in St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth, Sask.

Interment was in the Sister's cemetery in Humboldt, Sask.





Left to right: B. Nilsen, A. Berscheid, M. Lockinger, A. Zwadke, Sr. M. R. Stang, Sr. Hildegard (director), B. Burwell, C. Berg, P. Jefferson, E. Mueller

CLARA BERG (MRS. RAYMOND GORDON)

I was born on February 3, 1918, on a farm twenty miles southwest of Humboldt in the Glynfield school district. My parents were Knute and Ida Berg and I had two brothers and two sisters. I was the youngest of the family.

I attended the Glynfield school through to grade ten and then took grade eleven by a correspondence course. I was helped by our local teacher. I then took grade twelve in the Plunkett High School.

On May 1, 1939, I was accepted to go in training at St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing and graduated June 9, 1942.

Life as a training nurse was hard work with long hours of studying. We were well trained, though, and probably gave the Sisters many headaches.

I never regretted seeking to be a registered nurse. We had to go to the University of Sask. to write our R.N. exams in November, 1942. We made many friends among the nurses and Sisters during our three years at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

After I graduated and wrote my R.N. exams, I went to work at the T.B. Sanatorium in Saskatoon, along with Bessie Burwell and Marj Lockinger. We enjoyed our stay there, but in the spring of 1943, Marj and I left for Alberta to work in a 20-bed hospital at Wayne, Alta., in the Drumheller Valley.

Life was enjoyable there and we gained a lot of

experience.

Marj was married there and, so in 1945, I left for B.C. to work at Summerland, B.C. My parents had retired and had moved there on a small orchard. It was a lovely place to work in, but the weather was extremely hot in the summer. The beauty of the valley is hard to describe, especially blossom time in the spring.

In 1947, I went to the North Vancouver General Hospital to work for a year and then returned to Saskatchewan and worked at the Dinsmore Hospital, where I took the position of Matron for two and one half years. Work and responsibility was heavy, but they were truly happy years.

The community was so friendly and I learned a great deal about being in charge of a hospital.

In 1950, I went with friends to try our luck for a job in Ontario. I found a job working in Brantford General Hospital for a short time and then moved to the Gravenhurst T.B. Sanatorium where I was charge nurse of a floor with two hundred patients.

It was a beautiful place to work as it was surrounded by lakes and beautiful trees. It had good homes to live in.

The patients were very nice and you got to know everyone so well. I still have letters that were written to me after I left the San and how well I remember the sadness of leaving them all.

In 1952, on June 12, I married Raymond Gordon of

Harris, Sask., and we have farmed here ever since, but are soon to retire.

We have no children but life has been good to us. We owned six quarters of land and just seeded grain.

We always enjoyed sports such as curling and going to hockey games and football, etc. We have a cabin at Waden Bay, fifteen miles north of LaRonge.

In 1965, I returned to nursing at Mildred on a part time basis for eight years, due to a shortage of nurses.

I do not work now as I had surgery on my left leg three years ago.

I have enjoyed my nursing career and I thank the Sisters of St. Elizabeth for giving us a training that prepared us for our life of nursing so that we could take our place anywhere in Canada and feel equal to any job in nursing.

(December 1990)

ANNE BERSCHIED (MRS. ED YEAGER)

I was born March 4, 1918, at Lake Lenore, a baby sister for two big brothers. Five sisters and three brothers followed, completing Nick and Elizabeth Berscheid's family.

Growing up in a large family had many challenges and benefits. We could have a ball game for recreation and there were many hands to share the work. I attended Taylor School in Lake Lenore for ten years, then stayed home two years to give a helping hand. I completed my high school education at St. Ursula's Academy in Bruno. Watching a kind Sister care for the students when they were sick with minor illnesses and, occasionally, being the recipient of such kindness made me think about the virtues of nursing. In those days, there were only a few professions to choose from. The School of Nursing was only twenty miles from home, which helped me to decide what I would like to do.

In the spring of 1939, I began my training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. We were only three girls in the spring class. We were immediately assigned to a ward with a senior nurse. Our duties included bed baths, back rubs and housekeeping, which consisted of dusting, washing walls and cleaning and waxing floors. The floors always shone like a mirror, especially on maternity ward with all hardwood floors. Too bad if you spilled a drop of water at night! Before we went off duty, we got the wax and hand polisher out to repair the spot.

I did enjoy my training in the operating room. In our training, we each had an opportunity at first to observe and then to assist at operations. I will always

remember my first case of observation. It was an arm amputation. I was asked to hold the container in which the limb would be placed. No one told me when my duty was to begin, which, of course, no one knew how long it would take. After they draped the patient and started making the first cut, I got frightened, grabbed my container and made certain I was ready. After the lengthy operation was completed, my supervisor jokingly informed me that I could have grabbed the container at the last minute. I looked like a statue frozen on the spot! I didn't like to admit that I was a little frightened, but wanted to be certain that I performed my duty, which seemed very simple at first.

There was a "NO SMOKING RULE" in residence. Those who had the habit had to find a secret place. The girls found a few big stones off the beaten trail close to residence, hidden by a small bluff of trees protected from the wind. Even though you didn't smoke, we were often invited to visit while some enjoyed their cigarettes. When the Sisters discovered the smoking spot, the guilty parties had to go and clean up the site. It didn't stay clean for long.

The Sisters always had a beautiful garden. When on night duty and our patients were cared for and settled for the night, we would wander to the garden for tomatoes and cucumbers. With a bit of salt and pepper, we had a tasty midnight snack.

We earned wages of five dollars per month the first year, eight the second and ten the last year. We had to pay for breakages which often left us in the red.

I finished my three years training in early spring of 1942, but had to wait for graduation exercises with the fall class as we only had one graduation per year. In the meantime, I went to work at the hospital in Macklin.

After writing our registered nursing exams and graduation exercises, I went to New Westminster, B.C., and worked in the operating room at St. Mary's Hospital. In 1944, I returned home to care for my Dad who had been hospitalized. While at home, I met my husband to be, who farmed southeast of Lake Lenore.

On July 2, 1945, Ed Yeager and I were married at Lake Lenore. We resided on a farm and, like many farm wives, I helped with chores, gardening and housework. I did Special Nursing at the Hospital for a few years when help was needed. After we had our children, Leslie, Joanne and Ione, my presence was needed at home.

In 1957, we decided to move to B.C. because of Ed's health. We lived in Penticton for seven years and worked in the orchard, that we purchased. After a few

years, we decided it wasn't for us and very different than grain farming.

In 1964, we moved to Kelowna. Ed always talked about going back to Hungary to see his home where he lived twelve years before coming to Canada. In 1976, we took our family and went on a trip to Europe. It was a wonderful experience for all of us. When we came back, we could really appreciate our home after seeing the poverty over there.

Ed passed away May 15, 1988, after suffering from Alzheimer's Disease for many years. I still live in Kelowna and keep busy with needle point, crocheting, knitting, cards and travelling.

While I didn't work at any hospital since my marriage, I feel my years training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital helped me look after my family, soothing minor aches and pains.

(May 1990)

ELIZABETH C. (BESSIE) BURWELL (MRS. RENI LENZI)

I was born at Asquith, Sask., near Saskatoon and educated in rural Saskatchewan with my final year in the town of Asquith. It was a very rural form of education with much of it by correspondence.

I was accepted at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in August, 1939 and was introduced to the world of nursing — a very naive country girl. Many of the pro's in second and third year enjoyed making newcomers squirm, but the ability to survive was reinforced by kinder souls who still remembered what it had been like when they were first away from home.

With war breaking out, life was rather uncertain and, although we were insulated from the worst part, there was always the concern for friends, former classmates and family.

Training was interesting and quite a challenge. However, it wasn't always easy. Long hours with not much time off, lectures and studies taking up most of the spare time, a half day off once a week starting at 2 p.m., six weeks of night duty and two whole days off when you finished, one late night a month and a 9 p.m. curfew are some of my memories. I'm sure a modern day student wouldn't believe it. The good old days — I really don't think so!

We graduated on June 4, 1942, with much ceremony and I finished my three years in August.

My first job was in Melfort, Sask., and I was there several months until I left to write my R.N. exams in Saskatoon. City life was appealing so I stayed on in Saskatoon and worked at the San on the banks of the South Saskatchewan River. It was a lovely spot with

spacious lawns, beautiful trees and flower beds. Saskatchewan had an excellent program for T.B. patients, very successful. Because of a chronic bronchial condition, in July of 1943, I moved to Summerland, B.C., in the beautiful Okanagan Valley, land of sunshine and mild climate.

I began work on October 1, 1943, in Summerland General Hospital. It was a cottage style building, had its own hospital care plan and our patients included the usual illnesses, as well as maternity and a limited amount of surgery. At times, senior rest care was part of our routine. It was a happy place to work. The town folks were proud of their facilities and rightfully so. A very active hospital auxiliary and plenty of volunteer help made it all possible and involved many of the town folks.

On November 15, 1945, I married Renzo Lenzi and stayed in Summerland. The hospital policy was "no married nurses on staff," so I worked very little. The policy was changed later because of a shortage, but I had started raising children, ending up with four boys and a girl. Needless to say, I was kept quite busy.

I now have my oldest son home with me (muscular dystrophy) while the other three and my daughter live in Revelstoke. I also have five grandchildren in Revelstoke.

Reni died in 1987 (heart), so Tom and I live in a condominium in Summerland. It is very convenient and suits us very well with no lawns to mow or snow to shovel and with friendly folks close by.

(December 1991)

PEARL JEFFERSON (MRS. ARTHUR HOPPER)

My parents lived in Northumberland, England. When I was ten years old, they moved to Canada to Wynyard, Saskatchewan.

In 1939, I went in training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital and graduated in 1942.

I did general duty nursing until I was married.

I enjoy the reunions in Humboldt and seeing people that I haven't seen for many years.

(December 1990)

MARJORIE ANN LOCKINGER (MRS. CLARENCE COLBERG)

deceased

Marjorie Lockinger (Lockie), was born in Watson, Sask., the third youngest of nine children, on July 8,

1922. Marj was a good student and completed high school at age fifteen. She was too young to enter nursing school so worked for an aunt in the States for one year before entering nursing school in Humboldt.

Nurse's training, although hard work, was a time when Lockie made friends she spoke of throughout all of her life. The combination of hard work, study and camaraderie were very special memories.

Upon graduation Lockie worked at the Sanitarium in Saskatoon for a time, but the lure of a better salary in the "boom town" of Wayne, Alta., proved too much to resist. Lockie and her friend Clara Berg (Bergie) applied for and got jobs in Wayne. They had dollar signs in their eyes. Imagine their surprise when they arrived in Wayne (there were not even sidewalks in this tiny town). Lockie said, "If we had had the money we would have got right back on the train for Saskatoon."

Before long the two young nurses were caught up in their work and the "social life" of Wayne. Lockie met Clarence Colberg, a local farmer, who persuaded her to marry him. On June 29, 1944, Clarence and Lockie were married. Following marriage Lockie gave up regular nursing, choosing to "special duty" nurse occasionally.

Marj (Lockie) and Clarence had four children of their own and raised a niece of Marj's, Beverly. Dianne, their oldest daughter, is married in Calgary with three daughters. She works as a school social worker. John is married with three sons and farms in Carbon. Jim is married with one son and a daughter and works as a carpenter/farmer. Kelly, the youngest son, is married with two sons and farms in Rosebud. Beverly has two daughters and lives in Nanaimo.

Marj spent most of her married life doing what she loved, raising her children. She was an active member of the Drumheller CWL. She loved to entertain, play cards, golf and dance. She also enjoyed travelling and visited England, Scotland, Spain, Mexico, Australia, New Zealand, Fiji, Tahiti and Hawaii.

In the spring of 1974 Marj complained of tiredness and shortly after that had emergency surgery for a bowel blockage, which proved to be cancerous. Although the surgery was successful Marj was never truly well again. She lived for sixteen months after the initial surgery and died on September 22, 1975, of leukemia. Her family still miss her greatly and her children would say "she was the best."

(Submitted by her daughter Dianne Williams)

ELIZABETH MUELLER (MRS. COURT NEVILLE)

BORGHIELD NILSEN

SISTER RUFINA M. STANG (now SISTER ANGELA MARGARET STANG OF THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY)

I was born on Saturday, November 8, 1919, daughter of Peter Stang and Mary Lucia Hollman and baptized on November 9, by Father Francis Palm, OMI, St. Elizabeth Church, Primate, Sask. I grew up on the farm with twelve brothers and four sisters. On October 24, 1924, I was admitted to St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, for treatment of polio. I returned home November 13 and learned to walk again. I attended Falconhurst School for grades one to eight, leaving school in 1934.

I entered the convent of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth, Humboldt, on September 2, 1934, and continued my schooling. I was invested on October 29, 1935, and received the name of Sr. Mary Rufina. I made profession of vows on May 6, 1937, and perpetual vows in 1940.

After Profession in 1937, I worked in the laundry at St. Peter's College for six months, then continued my high school studies with Hilda Schwartz and correspondence lessons. I entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, graduated on April 1, 1942, and became registered in the province of Saskatchewan the same year.

I worked in nursing at St. Joseph's, Macklin, and St. Michael's, Cudworth, until 1950 when I enrolled at the Toronto University Nursing School and obtained a certificate in Teaching and Supervision in 1951. I taught in the SEH School of Nursing until 1957 when I became Director of the SEH School of Nursing. In 1961-62, I attended the University of Ottawa, receiving my B.Sc.N. in 1963, after completing my grade twelve at Sion Academy, Saskatoon. I continued as Director of Nursing until 1969 when the hospital schools were phased out in Sask.

That year, I was elected to the general council for a four year term, re-elected as first assistant in 1973 for another four year term, appointed general secretary in 1977, a position which I held until 1989. I was again elected to the council for two four-year terms in 1981 and 1985.

In 1973, the generalate was moved to Saskatoon.

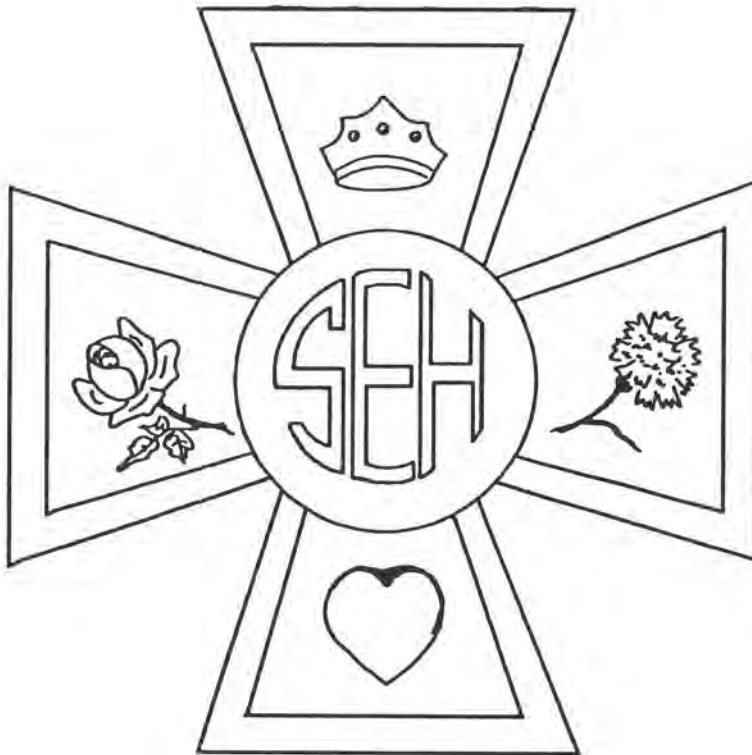
On June 11, 1989, I was elected superior general of the Congregation for four years. As general councillor, I was director of education and ongoing formation and replaced Sr. Eleanore as acting director of formation for a year.

I celebrated my 25th anniversary of Profession in 1962 and my Golden Jubilee in 1987. I made a thirty day retreat at Guelph in 1970 and assisted as director of a thirty day retreat at Lumsden in 1971. I served on the Sherbrooke Board of Directors from 1975 to 1989 and on the Catholic Health Council of Sask. Board from 1981 to 1989.

I had an overseas trip, visiting the European Eliza-

bethans at Aachen, Luxemburg, Vienna, Linz and Klagenfurt in 1972, as well as Rome, Assisi and the Holy Land. In 1982, I visited the Brazil Missions at Salvador, Bahia, Maceio, and my nephew in Brasilia. I had a trip to the Black Hills and saw the Passion Play in 1982. I served on our own Hospital Boards at various times. I enjoy card games, crocheting, knitting, singing, drama and other crafts. In 1982, the generalate moved from 1020 College Drive to 1715 - 20 Street West, where I presently reside in 1990. (January 1990)

AGNES ZWADKE (MRS. BATES)





Standing, left to right: F. Poelzer, M. Sonntag, M. MacDonald, L. Gingell, G. Doll, A. Ploog, T. Bevan, H. Renner
Sitting: A. Schell, Sr. Perpetua (director), J. Syryda

TERESA BEVAN

I spent my childhood in the small farming community of Sinnett, Sask., and took grade school at the rural school of Brindle. Grades nine, ten and eleven were completed by correspondence.

In 1940, an application was forwarded to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in hopes of commencing a three-year nursing program. The reply came that the enrollment age was nineteen and that my application would be considered the following year. Having already obtained my grade twelve Chemistry (a requisite for nurse's training), it was decided that the remainder of Grade twelve would be completed by correspondence. However, in a matter of weeks, a letter was received that the nurse's enrollment age had been lowered to eighteen years and that my application had been processed. The probation training period would start in September, 1940.

This was the beginning of a very enjoyable nursing career. Training days were long — twelve-hour duty with three hours off. This was usually taken up with lectures. Night duty was for a six-week period with no time off. The three years went quickly and soon it was graduation — June, 1943.

The full force of the Second World War was in progress and we were anxious to join the war effort with our nursing knowledge.

On graduation evening, Sr. Loretta asked me if I would accept a position on staff at St. Michael's

Hospital, Cudworth, Sask. It was an immediate "yes". Nursing there was an enjoyable three years followed by a year at the Watrous Union Hospital and then returning to Cudworth for another year.

On visiting at the training school, Sr. Hildegard approached me with the offer of returning to the training school. I was quite honored — the first SEH graduate to be on the nursing staff. Up to this time, the nursing duties had been done by the Sisters and the students in training. Until 1971, nursing duties saw me in various departments, all of which were greatly enjoyed.

In September, 1971, my mother and I left Humboldt to reside in Big River, Sask. I am enjoying the northern part of the province with all its natural settings. Time passes quickly with various activities. (December 1988)

GERTRUDE DOLL

(MRS. OTTO W. GRUNDMAN)

June-December 1943, my first job was in a ten bed hospital in Rose Valley, Sask. I remember that when the generator for power was shut off at 10 p.m., we had to work by coal oil lamps.

January-June 1944, I moved to B.C. and worked in St. Mary's Hospital in New Westminster, but I became homesick for the prairies and moved back home to Kerrobert, Sask. Also, the boys were coming home from the war and I wanted to take in the welcome

home parties for our returned soldiers.

July 1944-June 1948, I nursed in the 30-bed hospital in Kerrobert and was Matron there for awhile. Julia Stang also worked there then. Julia and I left there and travelled to Winnipeg. I stayed and Julia went on to Ottawa where she re-enlisted in the army.

July 1948-February 1949, I was on the Winnipeg Reg. Nurses registrar and did special duty in all the hospitals in the city and, also, a few home cases. We earned \$5 a day and had to collect the money from our patients. I looked after a lot of patients and only was unable to collect from one patient.

March 1948-January 1951, I went to a Red Cross Nursing Station in Alonso, Man., which was 140 miles north and east of Winnipeg on Lake Manitoba. It was an isolated and unorganized area. The nearest doctor and hospital were 25 miles away over a rough and sometimes impassable road. The people, mostly children, had to come to the station for treatment. If I could not look after their condition, I would send them on to the doctor. I had eleven home confinements by myself. I managed to get the others to go to the hospital. It was at Alonso that I met Otto, who was working for an outfit that cleared the land of bush for the farmers with their big machinery.

February 1951-June 1952, we lived in Winnipeg where I again joined the registrar.

July 1952-December 1968, we lived in Portage La Prairie, Man. I worked for one year in the Portage mentally retarded school. Then I joined the staff of P.L.P. General Hospital (100 beds), where I had the position of evening supervisor and for several years as day supervisor. In between the Directors of Nursing leaving, I was the acting D.O.N. until the position was filled. This happened several times.

1969-July 1972, we decided to move back to Winnipeg and I worked on the medical floor of Misericordia Hospital. In 1971, I was on the committee that introduced the twelve-hour shift. We were the pilot project.

July 1972, Otto and I decided to move to B.C. We bought a small holiday trailer and toured for six weeks, eventually settling in Terrace. I worked in Terrace Regional Hospital (100 beds) for twelve years. I worked all areas and did a lot of supervising. I helped set up the intensive care unit but never did get used to the monitors. In 1984, I retired. The hospital staff gave me a big dinner and presents and it was covered by the local press.

I went to a lot of conventions in those years. The first one was in Saskatoon and Premier T. C. Douglas was the guest speaker. I attended several conventions

in Manitoba on my own time and expenses.

In Terrace, I was appointed as the representative for the B.C. Reg. Nurses Assoc. All conventions were held in Vancouver, so my expenses were covered by the Association. I am also past president of Terrace Reg. Nurses Assoc. For four years, I was staff rep. for the B.C. Union of Nurses and for three years, I was on the bargaining committee for the northwest region of B.C. There were lots of meetings held in Vancouver and I became familiar with the airports. In March, 1985, we signed the contract without threat of a strike.

I went to three International Congress of Nurses (I.C.N.) Conventions. The first one was to Tokyo, Japan in 1977. I enjoyed this so much as all the countries except Russia and Cuba were represented. It was very impressive to see two student nurses from each country pass by the Premier of Japan.

In 1981, myself and another nurse went to the Los Angeles Convention. At their university, we went to a lecture about cancer from well known doctors in that field. In 1984, another nurse and I went to Tel Aviv in Israel. That convention was so interesting. We had one week at the convention and another week touring their beautiful country. I was unable to attend the congress meeting in Korea this year, but plan on going to the I.C.N. in Spain in 1993. They are held every four years.

In my 44 years of nursing, I was never on a strike. I always enjoyed good health, so had very few sick days and never had to draw unemployment.

We do not have children so I continued working and Otto was always supportive in any undertaking that I wanted. I was able to attend meetings, conventions and congresses. In my retirement, I spend a lot of time at the Senior Centre, on the golf course and do some curling and a lot of playing bridge.

Otto keeps busy with his tree nursery which he started when he retired. I am also involved in volunteer work in our community. I am on the committees to get a Medical Alert system started and a Handi-dart system for the elderly and handicapped. (December 1989)

LENA G. GINGELL (MRS. BILL GILLIES)

I was born at Senlac, Sask., and attended school at Abbey Wood and Evesham. In 1940, I went in training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt.

The three years spent in training were busy, often hectic, but always educational. A close relationship developed between the students, forming friendships that, in many cases, continue today.

After graduation and R.N. examinations in 1943, I

nursed for six months in Saskatchewan. I then moved to Alberta where I nursed, first doing general duty and then, as matron, for three years.

At this time, Bill Gillies and I were married. We have two boys and one girl. All are married, with two children in each family. This gives us six grandchildren, all living in our general area. We now live in Sherwood Park.

(February 1989)

MONA J. MacDONALD (MRS. GEORGE GINGELL)

I was born February 17, 1918, and raised and educated in Ceylon, Sask. I graduated from high school in 1938 and worked for a short time in the family store.

In the fall of 1939, I entered training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask. I met many wonderful girls. Our training was exceptional and I am very grateful to the Sisters and the doctors.

When I finished in the spring of 1943, (I had extra time to put in) I went to St. Mary's Hospital in New Westminster, B.C. At the time, it was a small hospital, so you had experience everywhere, which I appreciated. I was here for two years.

In meantime, I married George Gingell, brother of my classmate, in 1944. He was in the R.C.A.F., stationed at Patricia Bay, B.C. We then moved to Sidney, B.C. Our eldest son, David Douglas, was born in the fall of 1945. Our second son, Glenn Alfred, was born in 1947. On George's discharge from service, we moved to Vancouver, B.C., in 1949, where we resided till the fall of 1954, when we moved to Edmonton, Alta.

Both boys were educated, married and live here. Both have good jobs. My husband was ill and unable to work. I started work at the Edmonton General Hospital in 1957. My husband passed away in 1966. I worked here until I retired in 1984. I did some casual work for one and one-half years.

I have three grandchildren. My eldest son, David, has a son, Douglas Stewart, age 17, grade twelve. My youngest son, Glenn, has two daughters, Jacqueline Ann, age 18, first year University and Jill Leslie, age 15, grade ten.

I have done considerable travelling, visiting many parts of the world. I have several nice travelling companions. I am keeping in good health so far. I do volunteer work with the Red Cross and Meals on Wheels. I am also active in bowling and swimming. Last year, I learned to play bridge.

(January 1990)

ALMA PLOOG (MRS. CHARLES PUHL)

I was born in our little old farmhouse in 1916, eight miles east of Annaheim, Sask., and took my schooling at Champlain School (a mile from home) from grade one to ten. Needing Chemistry for grades eleven and twelve to go into training, I took this by correspondence in 1938-39, then entered St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing on April 1, 1940. I had an uneventful three years of training. My memories are of good companionship in residence, so different from what I was used to with only two girls in a family out on the farm. We had simple pleasures, even to Helen Renner playing the piano and some of us dancing. We didn't have many nights out: a 10 p.m. leave in a week and a 12 p.m. leave in a month. In the last year of training, I had the nerve to get measles. I believe about ten of us ended up in Isolation for a few weeks.

Helen Renner and I accepted positions at the hospital in Melville, Sask., in April, 1943 and went back to Humboldt for graduation exercises in June, 1943. I was asked to be Valedictorian. I stumbled some, I'm sure. I worked in Melville until 1945, when another nurse and I went down to the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal for four months. We were there for both VE Day and VJ Day. It was rather exciting with all the crowds in the streets.

I went back to Melville for a good reason, a boy friend. We were married in September, 1948. I quit steady work then as we had a corner grocery store business, but did some private duty nursing at night for the next nine years.

In 1957, we sold our business and moved to Vancouver, B.C., where I joined the staff at Grace Hospital which was run by the Salvation Army. I really enjoyed my nineteen years of work there, first on Maternity Ward, then in the Nursery and finished with five years on Gynecology.

In 1976, we decided to retire and moved out to Abbotsford, B.C. I did some relief nursing for two summers, then decided to quit as we wanted to be free to travel and do other enjoyable things.

We didn't have a family so I cannot brag about my grandchildren. In 1983, we had a special house built for ourselves and have enjoyed it very much. Then, in January, 1989, when down south in Arizona, Charlie, my husband, had a heart attack. A shocker to us! This changed our plans. We have sold our house after much agonizing and are moving into a townhouse type place — no garden work to do.

I still do my own sewing. My classmates will remember how I was always sewing, knitting, etc.

Another interest, in 1967, both Charlie and I got our Amateur Radio Licenses. He got his Advanced License the next year. I waited until we retired to study for my Advanced which I got in 1981. My call is VE7AYD. This is a very interesting hobby. I am still interested in nursing and medical info, but, of course, am very far behind in modern knowledge.

My health? Well, besides getting older, I've had my appendix and gall bladder out, my bunions fixed, had a right mastectomy, a few teeth out and wear glasses. Otherwise, now, I'm in excellent shape, I think. (December 22, 1989)

FRANCES POELZER (MRS. WILLIS BOBIER)

After graduation in 1943, I went to Wainwright Hospital in Alberta and nursed there a month and resigned, as the matron there wouldn't give me time off to go to my graduation. From there, I went to St. Joseph's Hospital for over two years. Then I came to Calgary, where I nursed at the Holy Cross Hospital for two and one half years.

I was married and have been a housewife ever since. We had four children, one girl and three boys. Our girl, Judy Ann, was hit by a car and killed at the age of seven. The boys are all married now. (March 21, 1990)

HELENE RENNER (MRS. JOSEPH STOCKERT)

ANNEMARY SCHELL (SISTER ADELE SCHELL)

I was born on a farm about half a mile south of the Holy Rosary Church near Reward, Sask. I attended country schools up to grade six and then went to a little town called Driver, Sask., until I passed to grade eleven and then went to Kerrobert High School.

In 1940 to 1943, I took my nurses training at SEH at Humboldt. After graduation, as a lay nurse, I worked at St. Joseph's Hospital, Estevan, Sask., Saskatoon and St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, Sask.

In 1948, I entered St. Elizabeth's Convent at Humboldt and became a Franciscan Sister of St. Elizabeth. During my training as a sister, I worked at SEH, mostly in the operating room. After this, I worked at St. Anne's Nursing Home in Saskatoon, then at St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, for one year from 1958 to 1959.

After this, I attended St. Francis Xavier University

at Antigonish, N.S., for my first year towards obtaining my degree of Bachelor of Science in Nursing. I came back and worked as supervisor and also did some clinical teaching and demonstration at SEH.

In 1962, I went to St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, Sask., as Director of Nursing until 1968 and then returned to St. Francis Xavier University and graduated with my B.Sc.N. in 1969. After this, I came back to St. Joseph's in Macklin as Director of Nursing. I also took my Nursing Administration Course. I am at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin now. So far I have put in fifty years of nursing, including my training. I enjoy my nursing and thank God for these many years of caring. (January 1990)

MARIE SONNTAG (MRS. ERNEST SLAGER)

September 3, 1940 was my first day of training. Graduation day, June 9, 1943, dawned bright and clear. After three years of training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, my goal had finally been achieved. I received my R.N. on December 6, 1943.

On leaving SEH, I first nursed at the Red Cross Outpost Hospital in Loon Lake. An exceedingly busy little hospital, we had patients from Makwa, Barthel, Big Bush, Horsehead, Loon River, St. Walburg, Flat Valley, Goodsoil, and Pierceland.

On November 14, 1944, I was asked to take charge of the Pierceland Red Cross Outpost Hospital. It was a real challenge. No telephone, no doctor, and no decent roads; I was strictly on my own. In 1946, 1947, and 1948 I did only part time nursing.

October 1, 1949, I took over the matronship of the Goodsoil Union Hospital which had opened on July 2, 1946. I left again August 19, 1950, and remained at home with my family for all of 1951. January 14, 1952, I again assumed the matronship of the Goodsoil Union Hospital. Since I was the only R.N. and had only green young aides (self trained) to work with, I was on call day and night — 24 hours a day for three and a half years. I resigned in March 1955 and gave up my position on July 1, 1955.

We moved to Lac La Biche, Alberta, and remained there until December, 1958. While at Lac La Biche, I did only relief nursing and on a very limited scale at that. In 1959, I worked for three weeks at the Lac La Biche Hospital.

In 1960, I resumed nursing on a part time basis. On May 5, 1961, I resumed nursing full time at the Goodsoil Union Hospital and continued working there until my retirement date of December 27, 1982.

I have enjoyed my nursing career tremendously but was happy to hang up my uniform when I did finally retire. A great deal of my nursing career was spent on night duty and I believe it causes one to succumb to "burn-out" more readily than day duty. It has been a very rewarding career in terms of service to humanity and I realized my childhood dream which had always been to become a nurse.

(January 1990)

JEAN SYRYDA
(MRS. PETE HOON)

deceased December 17, 1966

Jean Syryda was born in Guemsey, Sask., in 1920.

She attended Sydenham School in the Lanigan district for her grade school and took her high school at Guemsey. In 1940, she entered St. Elizabeth's Hospital Training School at Humboldt to become a nurse.

Later, she worked at Madden, Sask., and married Pete Hoon of Rolling Hills, Alberta, in 1947. They had one daughter, Elaine Doris. She now lives with John and Belle Torak of Lethbridge, Alta. Jean and Peter farmed at Rolling Hills for several years, then sold out and went to live in Brooks, Alta., where Jean nursed for a few years before her death which was on December 17, 1966. Her husband died in 1968.





Standing, left to right: D. Crichton, E. Wallace, R. Carlson, R. Berscheid, G. Larsen, M. Young, K. MacDonald, E. Gutenberg
Sitting: J. Marshall, Sr. Perpetua (director), F. Zender

ROSE BERSCHIED (MRS. ROBERT STELTER)

I was born at Lake Lenore on April 21, 1921, the sixth child and third daughter of Nick and Elizabeth Berscheid. My education was obtained at Taylor School at Lake Lenore and at Sion Convent in Saskatoon.

At an early age, I was troubled with gallstones which resulted in having to have a cholecystectomy. Here, I experienced and observed nursing first hand. My sister, Anne, went in training at S.E.H. in 1939 and, after visiting her on different occasions, I decided that I would like to follow in her foot steps. In 1941, I applied and was also accepted at S.E.H.

Training days, with many ups and downs were filled with hard work and many unforgettable experiences. Living with girls of various personalities provided many ideas which often turned into reality. Raiding the Sisters' garden, pulling pranks on one another became the order of the day, especially when we were on night shift. The night staff had to sleep on the second floor of the isolation house to avoid the comings and goings during the day at the residence. On one occasion, Norma Morange and I decided to model the Sisters' habit only to be interrupted by Sister Annunciata. We don't know if she was just checking up on us or if the giggles attracted her attention. Though we were caught red handed, we were not reprimanded. Instead, we were complimented on how

very becoming the garb was on us.

With graduation on June 26, 1944, our training days were over. Since I had spent one summer at the University of Sask. to take chemistry, I had time to make up. This time extended to the end of October and was a great benefit to me. Part of the time was spent in obstetrics, which I truly enjoyed. We must agree that Sr. Elizabeth certainly knew her "stuff" when it came to moms and babies. The rest of the time I spent in the O.R. with Sr. Florian, who made real sure that we knew what we were doing in that area.

Come November, 1944, I went to St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester, Minn., to have surgery on both my feet. Incidentally, the surgery took place on Thanksgiving Day. Then followed several months of rest at home. Thanks to my parents who were very patient and, I believe, didn't mind having me around.

Eventually came the time to use my newly acquired skills. I tried private duty nursing in Saskatoon. There we had to belong to a central registry which covered two hospitals, home care and ambulance calls, where ever needed. The hospital calls were a snap compared to the latter two. In the home, we were expected to care for the patient, get meals, do the laundry, clean the house and many times, "Uncle John" or "Aunt Mary" also needed help. Good experience!

Some time in late summer, I went to work at the Melville Hospital. Here there were familiar faces like

Elma Ploog and Norma Morange which was always a plus for the morale. This hospital had three floors and, when we worked evenings, the R.N. was in charge of the first and third floors. The first floor was for geriatrics and the third for obstetrics. I never could rationalize that combination. Thank God for two capable nursing aids in each area.

From here, I went to Regina to again do private duty with a similar arrangement as in Saskatoon, only we didn't go on ambulance calls. This didn't make me too sad as the calls I went on were always at night and many miles in the rural area. I guess I really wasn't ready or prepared for the huge responsibility this job involved.

One Sunday in 1948, while spending some R & R with my family, a board member from Prelate Union Hospital came looking for two nurses. By this time my sister, Kay, had also graduated. Together we accepted the challenge. This was an experience I could have enjoyed more had I had more education in different fields other than nursing, such as hiring personnel, ordering food and hospital supplies, etc. In short, I had to be the administrator, director of nurses, over all supervisor and "jack of all trades".

This was a two-floor hospital with surgical patients on the second floor and medicine and maternity patients on the first floor with no elevator in the building. The third floor was the residence for the doctor, nurses and some nursing aids. All was very private, I assure you. The doctor was just out of medical school and a real jewel to work with.

My experience there was unique, especially the night the electricity went off during an appendectomy and out came the trusty kerosene lamp. Florence Nightingale had nothing on us. Another time a 45-year-old lady came in complaining of abdominal cramps. Within the hour, she gave birth to a beautiful baby girl. She and her husband debated who was going to tell their 20-year-old son that he had a baby sister. Was that a surprise pregnancy? Well, I guess! During my stay at Prelate, I must say we had many memorable experiences and I matured considerably.

After that, it was time for a change in pace. My sister, Susan, planned to go to business college in Saskatoon. I decided to join her. It was a year filled with hard work and much enjoyment. Actually, it was a whole new world. I learned early on that Gregg shorthand was not for me. Through the years, I have learned to appreciate secretaries more and more. The pleasantries had to end and back to work I went.

After answering an ad in the Saskatoon Star, a doctor from Tisdale came to interview me. I was to be the

receptionist for two doctors. Well, soon I was doing the filing of records, going to homes to give elderly people I.V.'s and doing pre op and dismissal teaching at the hospital. It was an enjoyable position but a busy one. Today, one would be required to have at least a B.Sc. in Nursing to do all these things.

Meanwhile, my sister, Kay, had migrated to Rochester, Minn. This seemed like a great opportunity to gain valuable experience. It took some time for me to get all the necessary credentials in order, plus I had to be assured of a job on arrival. That was quite different from emigrants entering the U.S.A. today.

After sending my resume to St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester, Minn., I was accepted to work in orthopedics. Kay was employed on a neurosurgical ward at the same hospital. I've never quite decided if it was Kay's reputation or my own resume that acquired me the job. Perhaps a bit of both! I must say this was a very positive move. We met people from many parts of the world with a great variety of health care needs. This was also the time of the polio epidemic. How vividly I remember my first patient in the iron lung! I also remember the night the wife of one of the doctors gave birth to a baby boy while in the iron lung. We all had some very anxious moments.

The winters in Minnesota were much like those in Saskatchewan — cold, so I decided further south would be the place to go. Kansas sounded like a good place. Out of six places, I selected Lawrence Memorial Hospital at Lawrence, Kansas. This is the home of the Kansas University and is very much alive with people and interesting things to do. By now, I had decided to become a U.S.A. citizen, so back to school I went to brush up on my American history. I worked days and went to night school. While working here I met Bob Stelter, my husband to be.

At Lawrence Memorial, I held several positions. I enjoyed being charge nurse of a general surgery floor. It was there that I quickly learned that if anyone comes, holds a gun to your head and asks for demerol, you happily part with the drugs. Not a very pleasant experience but this was the real world.

Some time after that incident, I took a leave of absence and went back to Sask. to be with my mother who had become bedridden. In June, 1956, she went to her heavenly home. This was a stressful time, but most rewarding.

A position at Lawrence Memorial was waiting for me when I returned. However, on January 7, 1957, Bob and I were married and I moved again. This time it was to Huteson, Kansas, because Bob was employed there. After spending a month at home

doing not much, I decided to go back to work if I could. Personally I delivered my application to the St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Hutcheson which was run by the Sisters of Mercy. How could I fail?

My job started the next day working on a general surgical ward. This hospital had a 150-bed capacity. I enjoyed general duty and then spend some time as night supervisor. This meant covering all wards plus the emergency room. One night an alcoholic came in demanding to see the doctor who didn't arrive as fast as the person thought he should have. So he pulled the phone out of the wall, used many choice words and threatened to kill me, etc. The lady at the switchboard heard the ruckus and called the police. Needless to say, some changes for safety were made after that incident.

In 1959 we adopted a baby girl. She is now married and has three lovely sons. They live near by so we get to see them frequently.

After a number of years, the Hutcheson Hospital Corporation was formed. This resulted in the building of a new 200-bed hospital and a merger of the Catholic and Methodist hospitals took place. The transition was rather stressful but we all survived. By this time the emphasis was on keeping healthy rather than curing ill. It sounds good!

At this new hospital, I was house float. This was truly a challenge as some days I was called to as many as five areas. There was no time to look it up in a book. I believe my training and former experiences were a big plus for this position.

In 1986, I retired. Oh, there was a tea and a lot of hoopla. It was both a sad and joyous time. I did continue to work as "call in" until 1989 and finally, after 45 years, I said "no more". By this time, arthritis came to call in my lower spine and I was sure it wasn't leaving so I had to adjust Me.

Since retiring, I've enjoyed a quilting club and just doing the many things I've wanted to and couldn't. We had a group of neighborhood women we called "the sixpack" and would meet once a month. There are four of us left and we meet regularly.

Bob and I are active in the Legion of Mary. We make visits to homes, the hospital and the nursing homes trying to offer some encouragement to the lonely, depressed and shut-ins. Then, with our grandsons active in different sports, going to their games is a must and keeps us busy.

I shall always be grateful to my parents and family for their encouragement and support, and also to the Sisters who had the patience and know how to give me the training I used along the way.

Finally, thanks to all of you who work hard trying to maintain that "family tie" which we should all have as alumni of a great institution, St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

RUBY CARLSON (MRS. WILLIAM STUBBS)

I graduated in 1944. My memories of training days are both good and bad, but mostly good. As this was during the war years, food rations were the order of the day. We had every feast day of the year marked on the calendar, since on those days, special meals were served. I went down to the recruiting office many times but they would only laugh and say, "Finish your training and then come back".

After graduating, I worked for a short time in the Melfort Hospital and also at the Saskatoon Sanatorium. In 1945, I went to Chicago, U.S.A., and worked in larger hospitals there. My sister, who is also a nurse, took her training in Chicago. While I worked in a small hospital in Cleremont, Iowa, I stayed with my uncle, who was a doctor there.

In January, 1946, I went to Vancouver Island in B.C. and worked at St. Joseph's Hospital and the Royal Jubilee Hospital in Victoria. Then I moved to Duncan, B.C., where I worked until I retired in 1982. During my thirty-five years of nursing, I worked in every department, including eight years in Coronary Care, which I really loved.

I was married in 1947 to an ex-navy man (RCN). We have one son, a college graduate, who resides and works in Victoria, B.C., with Pollution and Environmental Control.

For the past twenty years, my husband and I have travelled extensively, including Europe, Asia, Scandinavia, Mexico, U.S.A. and Canada. We also went on several cruises. Life has treated me well. I am fortunate to have excellent health, a wonderful husband, a son, and be able to live in such a beautiful part of the world. We now live at Cowichan Bay overlooking the blue Pacific.

(June 1991)

DOROTHY JEAN CRICHTON (MRS. FRANKLIN ROGERS)

I completed training in January, 1944 and graduated in June 1944. I married Franklin Rogers on October 12, 1945, and moved to the farm at Bindloss in 1950.

We had four children, two boys and two girls. We lost our oldest son, Keith, at the age of 21 in a drown-

ing accident in 1969.

I did not nurse full time after marriage but continued to do specializing and helped out in emergencies. We raised our family on the farm and I was active in church and community affairs.

I'm now retired and living in Medicine Hat, Alta.

Last June, my sister and I took a trip to Scotland which fulfilled a childhood dream. Stella Clark and myself often get together and reminisce about our training days. We received such excellent training at Humboldt and could hold our own with graduates from any training school.

I spend a lot of time baby sitting my grandchildren who are the light of my life, four lovely granddaughters and one little grandson.
(January 1990)

EVA GUTENBERG (MRS. JOHN ALLAN)

GLADYS LARSON (HARRIS)

I was born at Govan, Sask. It's getting close to fifty years since graduation so I can't seem to remember a lot, but it wasn't all work. I made some good friends and kept in touch for a while. I especially remember three of us walking to Muenster, east of Humboldt, one afternoon. Not very far, but when you are walking, it seemed a long way. I also recall going to some very good movies at the theatre.

After my training, I worked at the hospital at Hudson Bay, Sask., then at Canora, Sask.

I was married in 1946. We lived on a farm south of Hudson Bay for five years. In 1951, we moved to B.C. We have lived in south Surrey for forty years.

We raised two sons and two daughters and have five grandchildren. Fortunately, they all live in B.C., so we see them fairly often.

We have made many trips back to Saskatchewan and my home town, which we enjoy.
(February 4, 1992)

KATHLEEN MACDONALD (MRS. W. DAVIDSON)

JANET MARSHALL (GAUL - MCKAY)

I am widowed and have two children. Keith Gaul lives in Calgary and Maureen Zimmer lives in Warman. I am now retired after being manager of a

general store for six years and of a motel in Qualicum, B.C., for two years.

I have travelled to Australia, Mexico, Scotland, Hawaii, Florida and, last year, to eastern Canada.
(May 1990)

ELVA WALLACE (MRS. CLIFFORD GEE)

I grew up on the farm of my parents and attended Swarthmore School, then moved to Wilkie, Sask., where I completed my high school education.

I applied to Saskatoon City Hospital to pursue my nursing career. However, they had a full class and suggested that I apply to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt where I was accepted in 1941.

After graduating in 1944, I applied for a position at the Rosetown Union Hospital, where I worked until 1951.

In 1946, I married a Rosetown boy who had just returned from serving in the army, Clifford Gee.

I worked in Lourdes Hospital in Campbell River, B.C., from 1952 to 1962. We then moved to Nanaimo, where I worked at the Indian Hospital. When it closed in 1967, I transferred to the Victoria Veterans Hospital, where I worked until I retired in 1986. In 1975, I took the Nursing Unit Administration course, as I had become Assistant Head Nurse.

Cliff and I have one daughter, Lynne, who trained at the Vancouver General, and she is working in Emergency at the Royal Jubilee Hospital here in Victoria.

I had a heart attack on October 24, 1988. I have slowed down to a slow walk but am really enjoying my retirement in the most beautiful city.
(July 1991)

PEGGY (MARGARET) YOUNG (MRS. GORDON MITCHELL)

I was born in Viscount, Sask., in 1922. Days spent at St. Elizabeth's were much different, I'm sure. We worked twelve-hour shifts (7-7), getting a half day off a week. We were given \$5.00 a month, but out of that came breakages, etc. To entertain the troops, we put on a play under the direction of Dr. Ogilvie and went to Lanigan. We had one 11 p.m. late leave a month and often went to a movie, walking all the way down town. Our treat after was a lemon butter tart with meringue for ten cents at a Chinese restaurant.

I recall Sr. Florianne (favorite), Sr. Hildegard, Sr. Cecelia and Sr. Perpetua.

Between graduation in June and writing R.N.

exams in September, I worked at the Sanitorium in Saskatoon. In January, 1945, Helen Renner and I went to work at Yorkton General, where we each became supervisors of a ward. Learning to sew, I recall my making white uniforms to get away from the blue dress and white apron worn in training.

In 1947, we left for a three-month stint at Chilliwack, B.C., continuing on to the Royal Columbian in New Westminster, B.C. The summer months of 1948, I worked at Lula Island, picking fruit, spuds, etc., which included leaving on a big truck at 5 a.m. with hordes of pickers. That fall, I secured a working passport for the States and, with two other nurses, headed for the Virginia Mason Hospital in Seattle where I stayed until the fall of 1949, when I went back to Saskatchewan and to Saskatoon City Hospital.

In the fall of 1950, I became an industrial nurse at Intercontinental Packers where I met my husband, Gordon, who worked for C.N.R. We were married in June of 1951, living first in Ituna, then Saskatoon, Winnipeg and Edmonton. Here, I took a refresher

course and became a reserve nurse for University Hospital.

In 1964, we moved to Kelowna, B.C., retiring in 1974 and have enjoyed seventeen years in the sunny Okanagan. I have worked as a camp nurse at the Easter Seal Camp, but mostly do volunteer work for the Senior Centres. We have one daughter, Donna, living in Oyama, just east of Kelowna with her husband and three teen-age sons.

(February 1992)

FLORENCE ZENDER (SISTER FLORENCE MARY)

deceased July 23, 1989

Sr. Florence Mary graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1944. She entered the Sisters of the Precious Blood. She died of cancer in Alexandria, Ont., on July 23, 1989.

(written January 16, 1990, by Roseanne Kastelan-1945 graduate)





Left to right: C. Elrick, P. Britton, E. Cruikshank, R. Hunks, O. Pollicka, N. Morange, R. Vogel, M. Vogel

PHYLLIS BRITTON (MRS. FRANK PICH)

I was born in Rosetown Union Hospital in 1920 and grew up on a farm with five sisters and one brother. We went to a small country school, all four of us on one horse. One teacher taught grades one to ten. Then Dad rented a house in Saskatoon for my sister and I to attend Bedford Road Collegiate, where we received our remaining education. My sister, Helen, had applied to SEH and was accepted but in the mean time, she decided she wanted to become a teacher so we exchanged places.

I will always remember arriving at Humboldt. I was taken to the nurses residence and was put in a room with six beds in it. Once we got to know each other, it was rather fun. I enjoyed my training at Humboldt, all except night duty. In those days, we worked from 7 p.m. to 7 a.m., then we had to be at lectures by 2 p.m. Usually, this is where I had my best sleep and after six weeks of that I never thought I would live to tell this tale.

I went to SEH in 1942 and graduated in 1945, then went to Rosetown Union Hospital for two years and then to Toronto where my sister was nursing. I worked in the Toronto General for close to one year. We didn't care for the East so we moved to Camrose, Alta., and I worked at St. Mary's Hospital for a couple of years. I was married while in Toronto. In 1949, my daughter was born. Then we moved back to the farm

and back to Rosetown, where I continued my nursing. When my daughter, Janice, was ready for University, we moved to Saskatoon. My daughter became a teacher while I was working at University Hospital.

In my later years, I found it depressing attending cancer patients. My husband had bought a small hotel in the town of Conquest, so we moved out there for eight years. Janice is married with two girls ages five and ten years and is teaching in Saskatoon. I retired in Saskatoon and have been a diabetic for fifteen years. I was having a problem not being able to walk very far. I had an angiogram done and the doctor said that my veins in my lower legs were narrowing and that he couldn't do anything for me.

Today, I am seventy years young and like to go shopping with my daughter. I take care of Brenda, my granddaughter, who goes to kindergarten until noon. (April 1990)

ETHEL CRUIKSHANK (MRS. HOWARD SCHWINDT)

I was born on my folks' farm in Hillsley School District about twenty miles from Humboldt. I was educated in a one-room school and also took some grades by correspondence, finishing my high school in Humboldt. I went in training in September 1942 and finished in 1945.

I recall the first night as a student nurse. We students were instructed to leave the room when the

priest served Communion. I failed to make an exit in time when I heard Sister with the bell, who was accompanying the priest, as they entered the room. Remembering instructions that I must disappear, I saw no alternative but to dive under a patient's bed, which I did.

After graduation, I nursed in the Estevan Hospital. In March 1946, Theresa Bevan (who graduated from Humboldt) who was Matron at Watrous Hospital, called me to see if I would work there. The pay was twenty dollars more than the ninety dollars a month that I was getting at Estevan, so I gave my two weeks notice. I worked at Watrous until the summer of 1947. I was married in October, 1947.

I received my Alberta registration and nursed at Edmonton General Hospital for three years. I stopped nursing for thirteen years to raise my family of two sons and one daughter.

Then I went back to Edmonton General Hospital and nursed for another twenty-five years, retiring in 1988. I am thoroughly enjoying my retirement. (January 1990)

CONSTANCE ELRICK (MRS. BILL LEADLEY)

deceased November 28, 1990

Connie Elrick was from Runciman, Sask., and graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1945. She nursed at Tisdale for about six months after she graduated. Then Connie and a classmate, Ethel Cruikshank, went to Estevan to work. It was there that she met her husband, Bill Leadley, who was in the Airforce.

After their marriage, they travelled around with Bill being in the Airforce. They bought a home in Regina. Bill and Connie had two sons. One lives down east and the other son is in Esterhazy, Sask.

When Connie was visited in her home by her classmate, Ethel, before the reunion in 1990, she was ill and was undergoing treatment for liver cancer. She passed away on November 28, 1990.

ROSANNA HUNKS (MRS. FRANCIS KASTELAN)

Special memories of training include the special companionship we had as students together, going for classes in the lecture room, the friendship and caring concern that all the Sisters had for us, the opportunities offered us with the nearness of the chapel and Holy Mass and Mass early in the morning.

I married July 16, 1946, at Cudworth, Sask. Francis and I have three children. They all trained for teachers

and are also married. We have seven grandchildren.

I retired August 1988, after doing my eleventh year of geriatric nursing at a nursing home here in St. Albert. I returned to nursing in 1961 after being away for fifteen years. I had a most rewarding and challenging career until retirement. I did not work one of those years. Now I do volunteer work with the VON at a Senior's Centre one day a week. I did not appreciate retirement.

Our travels remain close by to Sask. and B.C. I do not travel via air, so we use our car. Alberta is exciting to visit and we appreciate our short trips. We have relatives in the three western provinces.

My home town was Cudworth, Sask., and I took my grades eleven and twelve at St. Ursula's Academy in Bruno, Sask. Miss Bevan was on staff at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth when I arrived there in 1945 for my first job. We are in contact each Christmas, also Rose (Berscheid) Stelter and Olga (Policka) Eby. Phyllis (Britton) Pick and I met again one year ago — the first since 1945. (February 1990)

NORMA IDA MORANGE (MRS. BILL SIM)

deceased August 15, 1967

Norma was born on December 8, 1921, and raised on a farm in the Windhorst area of Saskatchewan. Her elementary education was at Buffalo Plains School, a two and a half mile walk from the farm. Most of her high school was obtained by correspondence except for one year at the Catholic school in Forget, Sask. This meant living away from home and boarding at a rooming house.

She went to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt in 1942 and graduated in 1945. She worked briefly at the hospital in Melville before going to Regina where she worked as a private duty nurse until 1948.

On October 16, 1948, she married William (Bill) Sim and moved to the Sim family farm near Handsworth, Sask. She and Bill raised three children there until her death in 1967 after a valiant and determined fight with cancer.

Bill now lives in Stoughton, Sask., but continues farming the family farm. Both sons live and work in Regina. David, born February, 1951, works for the provincial Department of Agriculture Diversification and has one daughter, Meridith, age 3. Paul, born September, 1959, is Regional Sales, Planning and Analysis Manager for Case-Tenneco and has two daughters, Morgan, age 2, and Ariel, age 3 months. Dorothy, born October, 1952, lives in Edmonton,

Alberta and works part time as a nurse on a combined obstetrical unit at Charles Camsell Hospital. She has a son, Ian, age 8, and a daughter, Aidan, age 5.
(written March 27, 1990, by her daughter)

OLGA POLICKA (MRS. JOHN EBY)

MARY VOGEL
(MRS. STANLEY WOOSTER)
deceased

ROSE VOGEL **(MRS. LEONARD RYAN)**

I was born and raised on a farm eight miles north of Compeer, Alta. I went to Blarney school for nine years and then attended Compeer High School until I finished my grade twelve.

I trained from 1942-1945 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, and was to Fort Qu'Appelle for several months, looking after T.B. patients. On leaving Humboldt, I came to nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin for three years. I have many happy memories of my stay here as my parents had moved off of the farm and were now living in Macklin. This was now home to me. After three years at Macklin, I went on to nurse at the University Hospital in Edmonton.

On October 5, 1948, I married Leonard Ryan, also

of Macklin. Not farming in the winter, we decided to go east and ended up in St. Catherines, Ontario, where I nursed at the Hotel Dieu Hospital while my husband worked in a chain factory. When spring came, it was back to Macklin where my husband farmed and is farming to this day.

The saying goes "get married and settle down." Well, we did just the opposite. Only this time we went west. So in 1949, we went to Victoria, B.C. There I obtained my B.C. registration and worked all winter at St. Joseph's Hospital.

My first son, Terry, was born here and so come spring, it was back again to the farm. Two years after this saw us in Victoria again where I did private duty nursing until another son, Lynn Patrick, came along. With two children now, it was back to Macklin where we stayed put.

I went back to nursing at St. Joseph's Hospital for thirty-five some years and all night duty, which fit in just fine with raising a family. Four sons and one daughter later, I nursed until 1982, when I retired and called it quits. Today, after my family have all moved on, we are still in Macklin where my husband is still farming.

We have four lively and healthy grandchildren and are expecting another in April. Our grandchildren are our pride and joy and we are very fortunate to have them so close by.
(January 1990)





Standing, left to right: M. McEachern, G. O'Donnell, M. Knaus, M. Marshall, V. Barclay, M. Sinnett
Sitting: Sr. M. H. Sonntag, Sr. Hildegard (director), Sr. M. C. Walaska

VERNA BARCLAY (MRS. PAUL GOAD)

I graduated from SEH in 1946. The special memories during training was that special bond between classmates. I still continue to correspond each year with several. We worked long hours, but had fun in residence as we had one eleven o'clock pass per week, one twelve o'clock pass per month and four late one o'clock passes per year. We received a wonderful training with good work habits, ethics and fundamentals.

I married Paul Goad (8-10-51) in Hamilton, Bermuda, and have two daughters. Linda Diane Goad married Wm. Adair (7-8-72) and they have three children, Lauren Joy, Ryan Paul and Elisabeth Anne. Gale Louise married Roger Whitman (11-5-77) and they have two children, Sean Connor and Tyler James. We have a total of five grandchildren.

I retired (2-1-89), but continue to work on a float basis in a local Nursing Skilled Facility.

I was employed in Bermuda in 1950-52 where I met my husband. For many years, we returned to Canada to see relatives. In 1976, we took a trip to England and Scotland and, in 1988, we took a trip down the Blue Danube on a river boat visiting Turkey, Eastern Bloc countries and Germany. Now, as we are going into retirement, we have bought a 29' Travel Trailer to visit all parts of Canada and USA.

I am a lifetime paid up alumni member and would

like to be placed on a mailing list of all current activities.

(February 1990)

MARY KNAUS (MRS. KEN WARRINER)

I was born on August 12, 1924, in Sinnett, Sask. I took my schooling at Loyola School until grade ten, when a new high school was started in Sinnett by the Sisters of Service. I took my grades eleven and twelve there. Then it was on to Humboldt in 1943 when I started my nursing career.

I graduated in 1946 and went to work in Macklin, Sask. I moved on to Wilkie in 1948 where I met and married Ken Warriner. He was a grain buyer and was stationed at Red Pheasant, Sask., where we went to live. We were transferred to Senlac, Sask., where my four children were born.

There was no hospital for about thirty miles, so I was called in to help others with various nursing measures — some quite interesting, I must say. We lived there for ten years and moved on to Galahad, Alta., where I started my nursing in earnest, once again. However, Galahad was only a small stepping stone as Ken was transferred to Camrose where I went back to work at the Smith Clinic there. Four years later, we were transferred to Wainwright, Alta., where Ken was appointed Superintendent. I went to work in the hospital where I worked for fourteen years. I loved it, but

found shift work hard. So, I cut it back when I went to work at the clinic — six hours per day and five days a week. I was the only nurse for usually six doctors and I loved it. I worked until August, 1989 when I reached the good old age of 65 and retired.

My children are all grown up. Edna is a teacher, married and lives at Spruce View, Alta. Faye is a chartered accountant and is a Controller for Husky Oil in Calgary. Our two boys are both married and live in Wainwright. They own Warriner Ford. Stuart and Karen have two girls, Thea and Jenna. Lynn and Kathy have two boys, Kylan and Kody. Needless to say, we are very proud of our children and grandchildren.

Ken and I now live on an acreage just four and a half miles from Wainwright. We have a lot of cows, some horses, pigs and I usually raise turkeys to sell in the fall. Ken sells vehicles for the boys, so we do keep busy.

I have enjoyed my nursing career. It was a tough training for a young teenage girl, but I don't think it hurt any of us. It has come in handy so many times and, I must say, there usually never was a shortage of work. In this day and age, it is a blessing for you don't see many unemployed nurses.

(December 1989)

MARION MARSHALL (MRS. REG CUMMING)

Shortly after graduation in 1946, I went to Fort Qu'Appelle to do my T.B. training as I had a few months sick time to make up. I really enjoyed my time there. It was such a beautiful area to spend the summer.

In September of 1946, I spent two weeks in Cudworth relieving for Roseanna Hunks as there was sickness in her family. I wasn't starting my first job at Wilkie, Sask., until September 16, so I could help out.

On September 16, to work I went at Wilkie, really nervous and excited. I did enjoy the work there in a small hospital of about twenty-five or thirty beds and two doctors. On arriving, I was sure happy to see Eva Guttenberg (Allan) on staff. She had six months left when I went in training.

In November, I wrote my R.N.'s and was lucky to be an R.N. nurse with a ten dollar a month raise in pay — now to ninety dollars and did I feel rich!

In November of 1947, I was asked to go to Maidstone as Matron by relatives of a patient. I was really mixed up as I had met a very nice boy who later was to become my husband, but an increase in pay and a better position sure were inviting. So, in November,

on I went to Maidstone, Sask. to re-open the hospital and to get ready for a new doctor in January. It was a real challenge and I enjoyed it, but only a ten-bed hospital. Medical and maternity patients were mostly all that I had, but I stayed until April of 1949.

Not being able to decide if I could really leave nursing and settle on a farm, I went out to Vancouver and nursed as night supervisor in the case room of Grace Hospital. I was only there until October when I made up my mind to come home and to get married.

On November 16, 1949, Reg and I were married in the Anglican Church in Cutknife. It was the best decision that I ever made.

Reg has always farmed on a very large scale, both grain and cattle.

In October of 1951, we adopted two beautiful children, Linda, nineteen months, and her full brother, Brian, five months. They were very good kids and brought us much joy. We were a very happy family until November 4, 1978, when we lost Brian with a very rare disease, "Good Pastures Syndrome". There is no cure for it and it attacks the lungs and kidneys. So, needless to say, our lives really changed as Brian was farming with his dad and was not married.

Linda is married and lives in Saskatoon, after becoming a teacher. She has a daughter, Brianna, who is six now and we really enjoy them all.

We are still on the farm because we are very fortunate to have Robert Schultz and his wife, Brenda, and their three children living in the yard. They have been with us for eighteen years. This enables us to go south every winter with our motor home or to take a trip. We have been fortunate health wise and have seen a lot of the world.

I have always appreciated and valued my nurse's training in Humboldt and wish every one could have the healthy happy life that I have had.

(November 1991)

MARY MCEACHERN (MRS. BILL EVANS)

I trained from 1943 to 1946 during World War II. I remember praying for the boys in the morning and evening in the chapel.

There are just few events that I remember during the three years.

As a probie, we all gained so much weight that it was very hard to shake off.

When I was a senior on nights on the second floor, there was a junior nurse with me, "Jenny Eikeland". We were both very nervous. The undertaker came for a body and, while he was going down the elevator, it

made so many noises that we clung to each other, afraid to move.

I enjoyed my O.R. days with dear Sr. Florianne. One morning at three a.m., we were called up for a C-section. The lady prayed during the procedure and all went well.

I enjoyed the lectures very much and used to marvel at the patience that the Sisters had with us.

When I was in Maternity, Dr. Ogilvie and I delivered five babies in a row one night. There were two sets of twins and one other baby.

Graduation was a big day in my life. The boys were all home from the war for the event and it was all enjoyed very much.

After graduation, my friend, Mary Knaus, and I went to Macklin to work. We stayed about one year and then went to work at Wilkie, Sask.

It was there I met my husband to be, William Evans. We were married in October 1949 in Trail, B.C. I worked at the Trail Tadanac Hospital while I was expecting my first baby. All my four children were born in Trail.

After a few years of doing some part time work, we moved to Kamloops, B.C. After not working for quite a few years, I took a refresher course. I found it quite difficult as everything had changed so much.

It was in 1969 that my husband and I separated and I had to go back to work. I started work in Jubilee Hospital in Victoria and stayed one year working on a surgical floor. My husband and I went back together again in New Westminster, B.C. Things didn't work out. He went his separate way and I became employed at the Royal Columbian Hospital. I worked on a rehab. floor and stayed there for thirteen years. Both my daughters went in training at Vancouver General Hospital and I was very proud of them when they graduated. I have two sons. One works for B.C. Rail and one is a carpenter and is Supt. of Buildings at a firm in Vancouver.

When I was 63, the rehab. floor closed, so I decided to retire to Victoria, B.C. in 1985. I enjoy Victoria very much and what makes it so nice is that I have three grandchildren living here.

I have baby-sat for six years, so I know them very well. My daughter, Colleen, is married in Duncan, B.C. She has two boys. My son, Bruce, lives in Lillooet, B.C., and has four children.

I enjoy retirement very much and am kept very busy. I walk a lot and enjoy music and my leisure time.

(April 29, 1991)

GENEVIEVE VERONICA O'DONNELL (MRS. RUDY POELZER)

I was born in Consort, Alta., where I lived with my parents, two brothers and two sisters on the family farm. In 1936, due to drought conditions, my family moved to the Camrose district. Shortly after moving, I was hospitalized for a lengthy period and it was at this time that I decided I would like to become a nurse.

My father passed away in 1938 and, the year following, we moved to Edmonton, Alta., where I completed my education at Grandin Elementary and St. Mary's High School. Prior to entering SEH, a family friend, Marie Guidera (Quinlan), R.N. class of 1937, told me all about SEH. She said, "It was an excellent smaller training school," so I decided to send in my application, which was accepted. I commenced training in September 1943. My class of eight graduated on June 11, 1946. I completed my training in August with many fond memories left behind and sincere appreciation to the Sisters, doctors and hospital personnel for all their caring, patience and kindness.

My first nursing job was in Rose Valley, Sask. My first monthly cheque of \$120.00 was really welcomed.

I met my husband, Rudy, shortly after I commenced training and on October 8, 1947, we were married. We moved to Vancouver Island for the winter where we were both employed. We returned to Humboldt the following spring. I worked on staff at SEH in 1949 and 1950.

In September 1952, we moved to Assiniboia, Sask., and the following June to Edmonton, Alta., where we now permanently reside. Rudy was employed with A.G.T. and I worked for several years at the Royal Alexandria Hospital on medical, surgical and orthopedic wards. I retired from Charles Camsel Hospital after working fourteen years on medical, orthopedic and day surgery wards.

We are now both retired and keeping busy. We are blessed with two sons. James (Emir) and four grandchildren, Kurt, Lori, Lindsay and Michael are at present living in Markham, Ont. Gerald (divorced) and one granddaughter are living in Calgary, Alta. (January 1990)

MARIE SINNETT (MRS. JOHN LOSCHUK)

Marie Sinnett married John Loschuk and they have three sons. Marie stayed home to raise her family and for the past seventeen years has been working at the Bethany Auxiliary Extenda Care Hospital in Calgary. (1991)

SISTER MARY HEDWIG SONNTAG (SR. ELIZABETH)

I first saw the light of day in a small town in Alberta, known as Youngstown. When I was six years of age, the family moved to Kindersley, Sask., where my father worked on the C.N.R. Elementary schooling was partly in Kindersley, partly in Pinkham and a bit at Denzil.

1936 — Entered the Convent at Humboldt. First Profession in 1938.

1937-41 — Worked at St. Joseph's Hospital in Health Care.

1942 — Graduated from Convent of the Child Jesus — Grade twelve.

1943 — Began my studies as a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing.

1944-45 — Received my certificate as a Registered Medical Technologist after a year of study at St. Michael's Hospital in Toronto.

1945-46 — Continued nursing studies and received my R.N.

1945-61 — Was in charge of St. Elizabeth's Hospital laboratory and began to introduce many new tests and update laboratory equipment and methods. During these years, I taught Microbiology to the student nurses, was on the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Board of Examiners for five years and set provincial exams in Microbiology for C.T.P. for five years.

1961-63 — At St. Louis University, Missouri and received my Bachelor of Science in Nursing.

1963 — Celebrated 25 years of Religious Profession.

1963-65 — Was Clinical Instructor at St. Elizabeth's Hospital on Medical Floor and at C.T.P. in Sociology and Psychology.

1968-71 — St. Louis University for post-graduate studies. Received my M.A. with major in Sociology.

1971-73 — At St. Paul's Hospital as Surgical Staff Nurse and in Inservice Education.

1973-74 — Spent the better part of a year at a Catholic Mission Hospital in Cameroon, Africa, working in the Premature Nursery and in charge of the Lab.

1975-77 — Back to St. Elizabeth's as Evening

Supervisor.

1977-81 — General Administration in the Community.

1981-83 — Volunteer Work.

1983-87 — At Mazenod Residence in Saskatoon. Developed a nursing program for the frail elderly Oblates.

1987-88 — On Sabbatical at Amprior, Ont.

1988 — Celebrated Golden Jubilee of Religious Profession.

1988 — Now at St. Elizabeth's Convent in charge of the Sister's Infirmary. Welcome to: Grow Old With Me.

I cannot boast of any children or grandchildren, but I do have lots of nephews and nieces, also some in the "grand" category.

(April 1989)

SISTER MARIE CALLISTA WALASKA

I graduated on June 11, 1946. Since my graduation, I did general duty nursing and, also, in a supervising capacity in our three hospitals in Humboldt, St. Joseph's in Macklin and at St. Michael's in Cudworth.

From 1971 to the present date, I have been committed to the ministry of "Pastoral Care" at St. Anne's Nursing Home in Saskatoon. This ministry still keeps me in touch with health care and the many opportunities to apply my nursing skills.

I enjoy a relaxing annual vacation with my sisters, brother and families, journeying to Banff, Jasper, Fairmont Hot Springs, etc. with the scenic beauties of God's creation.

Accompanied by my sister and niece, I experienced a "dream come true", visiting relatives in West Germany and a tour of Europe a few years ago.

Special celebrations in the Community are annually treasured, e.g. Christmas, Easter, Feast of St. Francis, Patronal Feast of St. Elizabeth and Jubilee Celebrations.

1989 was for me personally a very special year of thanksgiving, jubilation and celebration since it was my "Golden Jubilee of Religious Profession" as a Franciscan Sister of St. Elizabeth.

(February 14, 1990)



Left to right: O. Katarynych, I. MacDonald, K. Berscheid, A. Shave, B. Pitzel, J. Elkeland, M. Lowe

KATHERINE BERSCHIED (MRS. WALTER SILZER)

My life began on December 24, 1924, on a farm just north of Lake Lenore, Sask. I was one of eleven children in the Nick and Elizabeth Berscheid family, also one of the four sisters to take their nurses training and graduate from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing.

During our three years of classes, studying and working long hours, there were many ups and downs. Trying to be attentive during classes when on night duty was a major problem most of the time. My notes were evidence to that as most of them were not legible.

Losing my yellow band for two months because I neglected to hold the door for one of the senior nurses almost had me throwing in the towel. However, after some sound advice from my father and encouragement from my two older sisters, who had been down that same path at SEH, I was determined to graduate.

To get extra linen or even the keys to the linen cupboard on second floor was a major accomplishment. One would have thought we wanted to make off with a draw sheet or a square. Not until we found the stash of thermometers, did we realize the reason for the lock and key.

We worked hard and long hours but we also had our good times. A little bit of praise for a job well done or a thank you from a grateful patient made it all

worth while.

After graduating, I worked at Macklin for a short time and then on to Prelate, Sask. My sister, Rose, was Matron at this small hospital. There was one doctor, three R.N.s, three aides and one cook. Again, we worked long hours, but at least the pay was better. Here, I literally found out what it was like to be the lady with the lamp. During an electrical storm, we had an emergency appendectomy. The power went off and I was elected to hold a lamp in order to complete the surgery. The patient did survive.

After one year at Prelate, Rose went on to Tisdale and I went to Toronto, Ont. There, I was employed at the Toronto Western Hospital in the urology department. For the first time in my life, I met up with cockroaches. I hated them with a passion. You never knew how many of them would be in the next drawer that you opened.

Since wages were higher in the U.S.A., I obtained a working visa and went to Rochester, Minn. There, I was employed at St. Mary's Hospital as assistant head nurse on a neurology ward. With no previous experience in neuro-surgery, there was much to learn. It was both interesting and challenging.

A year later disaster struck. The polio epidemic broke out. Iron lungs were flown in and the entire first floor east wing was like a big machine shop. Iron lungs going everywhere, even in the hallways. Patients in iron lungs required a nurse in attendance round the clock. This created a great demand for pri-

vate duty nurses. I resigned as staff nurse and did private duty for iron lung patients.

The three years spent at Rochester were very educational. Since Rochester is the home of the famous Mayo brothers, much specialized surgery was done there. People would come from all parts of the world for treatment at the Mayo Clinic. While there, my sister Rose, who was now also employed at St. Mary's, and I had the opportunity to observe open heart surgery which was performed on our sister-in-law, Eileen Berscheid. Today, that operation is a common daily occurrence, but at that time, she was one of the first few patients in the world to undergo that operation successfully.

After the death of my father, I returned to Humboldt and was again employed at SEH. By then, even in Canada, the working day had been reduced to eight hours with a forty-eight hour week and two weeks holiday with pay.

November of 1955 was the beginning of a new career for me. I married Walter Silzer, moved to St. James, Sask., and became a cook, housekeeper, farm hand, mother, referee, peacemaker, judge and jury. Our four children, two boys and two girls, are now grown up and pursuing their own careers. Walter still farms and I still have my job as cook and housekeeper, but, instead of being a farm hand, I am now the book keeper, a sometime baby sitter and the official "GO FOR". If and when I get fired from my present jobs, I'll have more time to enjoy our beautiful grand children and pursue a few of my many hobbies.

Looks like my nursing career is still not completely over. On election day, October 21, 1991, during the first and worst snow storm of the season, one of our neighbors elected to have her baby. She didn't choose that time but the baby chose to make a bit of history of her own.

Since the hospital is some twenty miles away and there was no way she could have gotten there on time, I was called to help in the delivery. Needless to say, I was very nervous as it had been more than forty years since I last delivered a baby. Though I had delivered babies on stretchers, in hallways and in the solarium, it was still in the hospital. Here, I had no delivery room or table, no stirrups, no birthing bed or chair, no sterile supplies, no suction, etc. — none of the necessities one has access to in a hospital. We had to improvise, but the baby was not going to give us much time for that. How quickly your memory is restored and things you were taught in training come back to you in an emergency. So, in a very small bathroom, on the floor, with mother propped up against the wall, she

gave birth to a beautiful baby girl. To make a long story short, mother, baby and nurse all survived the ordeal. Later, mother and baby were transferred to St. Elizabeth's Hospital by ambulance and the nurse was left to recover from shock by herself.

Though I was glad and proud to be of assistance, I have no desire to start a mid-wifery practice. I'll gladly leave that to the hospital staff.

(February 1992)

JENNIE EIKELAND (MRS. DONALD DICK)

OLGA KATARYNYCH (MRS. MIKE SKWARA)

deceased 1986

Olga was born in Radisson, Sask., the ninth of twelve children born to Wasylena and Nykala Katarynych. She attended public and high school in Radisson.

Olga enrolled in SEH School of Nursing in 1944 and graduated in 1947. She was the recipient of the general proficiency award for her class.

Olga then worked as a Public Health Nurse, first at Leader, Sask., and, after a few years, transferred to the North Battleford division.

Olga married Mike Skwara and they lived in Radisson for a short time before moving to Hafford where Mike farmed. They had a son, Michael, and a daughter, Michelle. In 1974, Mike retired from farming and they moved to Kelowna, B.C.

Olga died in 1986 at the age of 60 years. Mike still lives in Kelowna. Michael lives in Calgary and Michelle lives in Victoria.

MARGARET ELLEN LOWE (MRS. EARL PORTER)

I was born March 21, 1936, and received my schooling at Hedley, B.C. I started training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Sask., in 1944 and graduated as an R.N. in 1947.

I nursed at Oliver Hospital in Oliver, B.C., and married Earl G. Porter in 1948.

Our first son, Terrence, was born in Drumheller, Alta., where I speialed. We moved to Victoria in 1950 and I began nursing at the Veteran's Hospital there. We then moved back to Hedley in 1952 and I nursed intermittently at Princeton Hospital until I retired in 1970.

Our daughter, Llynne, was born in 1952 and our

son, Billy, in 1955, both in Princeton. Billy was killed in a car accident in 1976. Our son, Terrence, and his wife, Darlene, and their three children are residing in Merritt, B.C. Lynne and her husband, Bruce Lambert, and their two children are living in Estevan, Sask.

Earl and I have both retired in Princeton, B.C.
(February 1991)

IRENE MACDONALD (MRS. KEN POOK)

Ken, whose real name is James Richard Kenneth Pook, was in the air force when I was in training. When he came back, we were married on December 22, 1947.

After graduation, I worked in my home town of Turtleford, Sask., until after our marriage and then we moved to Cut Knife, Sask. From there, we moved to Toronto, Ontario. Here I was employed at the Toronto Sick Children's Hospital and Ken attended the Ryerson Institute of Technology. While we were in Toronto, our only son, Jim, was born on December 9, 1957.

When Jim was two years of age, we moved to California, where Ken worked on the instruments of the first Apollo 8 program. He worked in research and development.

In 1972, we came back to Canada and lived in Airdrie, Alberta. I worked at the Calgary General Hospital for two years. Our next move was to Yellowknife in 1974. Here, Ken started a business of his own, "Northern Communications and Navigation Systems Ltd." in 1975. Our son lives next door to us and works for his dad.

We now have a new hospital here with 136 beds and all the modern equipment. It is two years since I have been active in nursing, but I do keep up my license. I am busy with the business as it is hard to get good permanent help. If we ever get a reliable girl to work in the front office, I might go back and do a few shifts, although I do find twelve shifts too long.
(January 1990)

BEATA PITZEL (MRS. PETER ALEXANDROVICH)

I apparently arrived Good Friday the thirteenth and, oft times think, no wonder such luck followed me all my life. Yes, April 13, 1923, I was born in the hospital that became my training years with many memories.

I grew up in Pilger, which was a typical prairie town with its General Store, Post Office and C.P.R.

Station and one always heard the train whistle for miles on those cold winter mornings. Completing elementary school, I became what today is a school drop out. Four years later, I truly wanted to become a nurse so took my high school by correspondence and then came the Second World War with all the shortages in most areas of manual and professional...many went off to war so I started training.

These still were the most fun years of my life, though we worked hard as so little help was available. This I have never forgotten. I was putting in my O.R. time and it was M. Lowe's Junior time, so she was off to bring in the patient from the ward. She entered the theatre and, lo and behold, pushed the stretcher into the anaesthetic table and what a crash. I can still hear it.

After graduation, I spent a year in Camrose, Alberta. Then in 1948, came an exciting bus trip to Dawson Creek, my next place of employment. The ride was memorable as at every puddle, the driver took his bucket to fill the leaking radiator. You should have seen some of the road conditions — indeed, another experience. I arrived in Dawson Creek and was told to take my trunk to the residence. In those days, the bus driver took it to the destination. Behold, they were painting the porch, so up a plank and over the railing went the driver and I with my trunk, etc. This was noon and at 4 p.m., I was called on duty as the nurse was ill. One learned fast. It was here that I had an encounter with a drug addict at 2 a.m., when he pulled a knife as I froze in my tracks. The girl on with me saw my danger and dialed for help. It was a phone that rang when you dialed out. This made him take off. The police did not find him, but found some cocaine not far from the hospital.

In this year, I met an R.C.M.P. who was transferred from Dawson City. He said it was a place that I would love. So in June, 1949, I left, travelling up the Alaska Highway. What a trip it was to this destination. We went from Whitehorse to Dawson by boat...four Canadians and 94 Americans. After two days of water travel, the Captain announced that Dawson was around the bend. A woman from Virginia rushed to her state room to get her fur coat for it would be cold. She truly expected ice and snow, but must have been disappointed as we were basking in 80°F. The last day on the boat, a woman had fallen ill, so the Captain called for me on the horn — no loudspeakers around. I nursed her and found a doctor from Wyoming to help. She was very ill, so once docked, we took her by stretcher to the hospital. On arrival, the Sister Supervisor said that they were expecting a new nurse on the

boat. I looked, saying that it was I.

Dawson is beautiful, with night truly day. This brought many changes in my life. I met my husband-to-be that summer and married in the spring of 1950. We lived sixty miles out of Dawson. During the next four years, we had a daughter, then a son who died after a few months from a very rare heart condition.

In 1955, we moved to Whitehorse where I nursed part time into the sixties. Faced with five more children and an alcoholic husband, my life became a nightmare. In 1980, with the six children on their own pretty much, I left and went on my own, now with Parkinson's to face. Since this, I have accepted the disease as part of my life which I fully enjoy. The disease remains quite in the background and medication controls it a lot. In ten years, few friends realize that I have it.

Today, I thrive on my fishing all summer long. Winter months are filled with cross-country skiing and snowshoeing.

In the past two years, I've been doing pastoral work, travelling fifty miles to do liturgical and communion services. This is by far the greatest challenge that I have experienced. At the moment, I am awaiting the decision as to which mission I am being given to go full time being a missionary in this vast land that has given me so much.

To my classmates of 1947, I say that my nursing years were the happiest time of my life. I always felt it such a service to humanity no matter where one

serves. Now I look forward to another service to people, that of being a servant for the people of God. (February 1989)

ANNIE SHAVE (KOSOLOFSKI - KRETSKI)

(deceased 1981)

Annie Shave was born in Gravelbourg, Sask., and obtained her schooling in Palmer, Sask. She graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1947.

She lived in Lancer, Sask., after she married Dan Kosolofski and had three children. She was very happy. She worked in Leader, Sask., full time for many years, driving daily from Lancer.

Her children were Raymond, Andrew and Mary-Anne. They are all married now.

Her husband died and she moved to Red Deer where she was employed by the Red Deer General Hospital for a number of years. She married Bill Kretski and lived in Red Deer for a number of years.

She died of cancer in the Red Deer Hospital in October, 1981.

Annie is much missed by her family and friends. She was a devoted efficient nurse and devoted herself tirelessly to the patients. She made their hospital stay as pleasant, painless and positive as possible. She was a wonderful sister and I still love her dearly.

(written December 15, 1989, by her sister Dorothy (Shave) Yeats)





Standing, left to right: H. Hughes, R. Lauman, M. Jansen, A. Klotz, G. McAuley, E. McAuley, D. Lastiwka, T. Bloor, B. Saretsky, M. Lindross, N. Vallentgoed
Sitting: I. Renneberg, Sr. Perpetua (director), M. Larsen

THELMA BLOOR (MRS. WALLY MEID)

I worked full time in the operating room at Univ. Hospital, Aberherdt Memorial Sanitorium in Edmonton for twelve years until we were transferred to various places. Our last transfer was to Whitehorse, Yukon Territory.

The hospital there did not do a great deal of major surgery as most cases were sent out. I had not done any bedside nursing and felt a refresher course was necessary and it was not available there.

We now have moved here to Chilliwack and I am retired from nursing after twenty-six years full time.

I am enjoying my home and all the things that must be done. We enjoy gardening, flowers, landscaping, all kinds of sight seeing, sports and music. We are always active and enjoying our home.

We have been looking around for the perfect spot to live since my husband retired after forty-three years with Northwestel. We have just moved here and hope that when we get our home to our liking that we will like it here.

Perhaps we will have the opportunity to do a bit of travel and visit our friends.

(January 1990)

HILDA HUGHES (MRS. FORREST PEDERSON)

I was born in Cupar, Sask., and from there our family moved to Lockwood, Sask., where my twin brother and I finished high school. My three years of training at SEH were very enjoyable and many life-long friends were made during this time.

After graduation in 1948, I worked at Nokomis Union Hospital until 1952 and at DVA Hospital, Saskatoon for one year.

I married Forrest Pederson on 1952. Forrest, a pharmacist, worked in Nipawin (1953-55), in Leroy (1955-57) and for Jim Ogilvie at Humboldt Pharmacy (1957-59). During our stay in Humboldt, I was active in the SEH Nurses Chapter and the United Church.

We have four sons and one daughter, who is a graduate nurse of the University of Sask. We also have five grandchildren.

In 1959, we purchased the Wynyard Pharmacy and have been in the business here for thirty years. Forrest was on the town council in Wynyard for three years and Mayor of that town for thirteen years as well as serving on the Sask. and Canadian Pharmacy Boards. He is a pilot and has also played in a dance band orchestra for forty years.

I have been a member of the United Church Women for thirty years, sing in the choir and am also a member of the Quill Plains Arts Council and have

been nominated by them for the Volunteer Recognition Award for Culture for 1990. I was a charter member of the Wynyard Nurses Chapter and have been class representative for 1948 SEH grads for several years. I have been to many class reunions and enjoy getting back to see the Rev. Sisters and all former staff of SEH.
(January 1990)

MARIE JANSEN (MRS. D. MILDENBERGER)

I was born on March 9, 1926, at Salt Lake, Sask., known as St. John's district about twelve miles north of Denzil, Sask.

I entered the nursing profession in the fall of 1946 at SEH. The first year was the hardest and we often wanted to quit — but then the next day brought high hopes again and joy.

Rose Lauman and Alice Klotz also came from Denzil, but I didn't know them until we were in training and there grew a strong bond among us. Bertha Saretsky was known to me as we had spent one year together at the Ursuline Academy in Bruno.

Looking back now, I can say those were three of my happiest years. After graduation in May, Klotz and I went to work at the Cudworth Hospital, also run by SEH. I stayed there three lovely years and made many friends, and even learned to ride a bike and curl in bonspiels (and won a prize!).

Then I went to work at Macklin, Sask., St. Joseph's Hospital, another branch of SEH. I stayed there only six months during the winter and enjoyed it. In the spring, I ventured out to Victoria, B.C., and applied for work at St. Joseph's Hospital. I worked there for two years and enjoyed the ocean and the lovely flowers, etc. Don Mildenerger encouraged me to go out there as he was stationed in the Navy at Naden, Victoria.

I came back to Sask. and was married to Don Mildenerger on July 13, 1953.

We had ten children. Michael, born December 6, 1954, died at the age of fourteen and a half in a boating accident at La Ronge, Sask., on July 24, 1959. Patrick, born March 25, 1956, is married and with his wife, Theresa, are raising their four children (Michael, Christina, Thomas and Jeffery) in Kitimat, B.C. Terrence, born April 26, 1957, is married and with his wife, Rita, are raising their two children (Adam and Tammy) in Ocean Falls, B.C., and are intending to move to Victoria Island in the coming year. Donna, born June 6, 1958, married Jack Rauckman and they are raising their four children (Daniel, Brady, Miranda

and Robin) in Muenster, Sask.

Ramona, born December 25, 1959, married Richard Farago and are living in Viscount, Sask., with their son Jonathan. They are managing a hardware & goods store there. Timothy, born July 1, 1961, joined the Navy, was married and had one daughter, Jaymie. He was killed in a car accident at Borden, Ontario, on September 21, 1986, at the age of twenty-five. Lori, born on October 31, 1963, married Mark Toohey from Australia. They recently moved to Gold River, B.C., with their two young sons, Nathan and Timmy.

Then came our last son, James Jerome, born February 16, 1965. He also joined the Navy and married a Japanese-Canadian school friend from Prince Rupert, B.C. They are expecting their first baby in April, 1991. He is stationed and lives in Victoria. Our youngest daughter, Rosemarie, born in Watrous June 13, 1969, graduated in Muenster, Sask., and is now working at the Navy Base in Victoria.

I worked off and on while raising the children and we moved many times during those busy years. When Donna was six months old, I went to work at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon. While living at Fort Qu'Appelle from '66 to '68, I worked at Fort San and then at Fort Qu'Appelle Indian Hospital until we moved to Viscount where Don worked as Engineer at Noranda Mines near Colonsay.

Our life has been full of ups and downs and time flies faster now than it ever did. I remember my nursing days fondly and every patient created a new challenge with some cherished memories.

ALICE KLOTZ (MRS. MAYNARD ONLY)

I was born in St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, Sask., and was delivered by Dr. F. Eid who also delivered my three oldest children. I spent my first fourteen years in Denzil. Then I went to Leipzig to Notre Dame Convent Boarding School, graduating from there in 1945. In the fall of 1945, I entered the training school at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, graduating in 1948.

Oh how well I remember the first day. Rose (Lauman) Saretsky and I came on the train together and decided to walk to the hospital. At that time there was a half mile of bush (at least it seemed that far) on either side of the road leading to the hospital, but we did eventually get there. We were in the probie room with Marie (Jansen) Mildenerger and Bert (Saretsky) Lloyd where we stayed until we graduated. For those of you whom my shoes (never in the closet) used to annoy, it must have been a inborn trait because to this day, no matter how hard I get after myself, I still leave

them in the wrong place. I found a pair beside the sewing machine this morning.

As for the three years in training, most of the experiences were shared experiences, some good and some not so good. I do remember inserting my first catheter. It was in the operating room. We had taken the theory but had never had the practical experience. The doctor was complaining about the patient's full bladder so Sister Delores told me to put one in. Lucky for me, the urethral opening was easy to find and I've never forgotten how, either.

After I left St. Elizabeth's, I went to Cudworth where I worked for about a year and a half and, then, to Macklin for a year. Those were days of good experience when they still did surgery in the country hospitals.

In January of 1951, I married Maynard Conly. We lived on the farm until May of 1956 when we moved to Wilkie for a year. Maynard went into the grain buying business and moving became a way of life.

In 1957, we moved to Storthoaks, Sask., for three years where our fourth son was born in the Redvers Hospital. During our three years in Storthoaks, my nursing practice was no more than a few house calls — to remove sutures or reassure some worried husband whose wife was about to deliver. Little did they ever know how I prayed that they would make it to the hospital and they all did.

In August of 1960, Maynard was promoted to travelling superintendent or "SOUP" as they were called. So we packed up again and moved to Radville. There was a hospital there so, after four months, I decided to go back to work. It was quite an active hospital at the time with two doctors and a surgeon from Weyburn came down when needed.

In August of 1961, our "number 5" son arrived and full term. After the two previous ones had come 6 weeks and a month early, I was quite pleased with my accomplishment.

It was during the three years that we lived in Radville that the Medicare Crisis occurred and I made a few trips to Regina and was quite interested in politics for a few years.

One Saturday night at 7:30 p.m. in January 1964, we packed our belongings in a van and the boys in the car and moved to Weyburn. Our new house was ready to move into and we stayed there for seven years where I worked in the Union Hospital full time for a year and then part time. It was probably the change of water because, in January of 1965, our girl arrived. Those were busy years with cubs and scouts, figure skating and all the children's activities and many other

things too numerous to mention. Our eldest son graduated from Weyburn Collegiate in 1969.

Another move in August of 1971 was to Davidson, Sask. This was a difficult move as the children had settled into Weyburn and were unhappy about it.

Adjustments had to be made. Tom, our oldest, stayed in Weyburn and that was the beginning of the children leaving home. I did not work at nursing during our three years in Davidson but was kept quite busy with church organizations and others, as is the case in small towns.

In January of 1974 came another promotion for Maynard and we moved to Regina where he worked in the Regina U.G.G. office until his retirement in the fall of 1986.

Since living in Regina, I have worked on Post Coronary (now Cardiac Surveillance) full time for two and one half years, half time on medicine, urology and orthopedics (mostly orthopedics) for about six years and then on to Oncology for two and a half years. I took early retirement in November of 1988.

It has been a year since I've retired and I think that I was quite ready for it. Since Maynard retired, we've done a bit of travelling including a tour of the eastern provinces and a 28-day trip to Australia. We are staying home this winter. We've taken up square dancing and we both bowl twice a week. Maynard curls and I go to Elderoebics two or three times a week so we keep quite busy and we also play bridge once in awhile.

We have six children and twelve grandchildren.

Thomas is married to Edith and has three daughters, Jessica (12), Amanda (10) and Rebecca (6). Tom is assistant D.O. for Sask. Power and lives in Colonsay.

John is married to Pat and has one daughter and twin sons, Jonna (7) and Jonathan and Michael (14 months). John is with the Dept. of Medicine, Head of Infectious Diseases at the University Hospital in Saskatoon.

Donald is married to Angie and has two children, Erica (8) and Russell (5 1/2). He is the Project Manager in the field of Computers and, since September of 1989, resides in Regina. Prior to that, he lived in Guelph, Ontario.

Kenneth is married to Gisele and has three children, Erin (7), Alex (3) and Shawn (12 months). Ken is an R.N., working in Cowichan General Hospital in Duncan, B.C.

Malcolm is married to Bonnie and they have one son, Cuylar (4 months). Malcolm is a Research Assistant in Hydrology and works out of Saskatoon

for Environment Canada.

Sarah, unmarried, is a lab. technician working in Ottawa. She lives in Hull, Quebec. Amen.

Incidentally, I've been up since 4:30 a.m. writing this so guess I can still work nights.

(November 18, 1989)

MERLE LARSEN (MRS. JOHN WEBSTER)

I was a graduate of the 1948 (February) class at SEH. I nursed in Sask., the Yukon and B.C. I took a refresher course here in Winnipeg in 1973.

I married John H. Webster in 1955. We have a son, John L. Webster, living in Montreal, Quebec, and a daughter, Fiona M. (Webster) Mourant, living here in Winnipeg.

(January 29, 1990)

DOROTHY LASTIWKA

ROSE LAUMAN (MRS. ED. SARETSKY)

I was enrolled in SEH School of Nursing in September, 1945. I must admit these three years were some of the happiest times of my life. I shared a room with Bert Saretsky, Alice Klotz and Marie Jansen for the three years and had many good times, especially the nights we would be coming in late. Someone always managed to be in the room and would run and turn on the taps in the bathroom so Sr. Perpetua wouldn't hear the doors being unlocked.

After graduation in May, 1948, I worked in Macklin, Sask., until my wedding in August, 1949. Our oldest daughter did follow in my footsteps and graduated from the University Hospital in Edmonton.

At the present time Ed and I are living in Coaldale, Alberta.

(February 27, 1991)

MILDRED LINDROSS (MRS. TOMMY LYTTON)

ELEANOR MCAULEY (MRS. GORDON NISBET)

I was born at McAuley, Manitoba, on May 21, 1923. My parents, George (Ding) and Ruby McAuley (Wright) have both passed on, Dad in January, 1964 and Mother on October 5, 1989, at the age of 93 years.

I took all my schooling at Rutherglen School at

McAuley, Man. I went in training in February, 1945, at SEH. I arrived on the midnight train, tired, cold and very afraid. I wondered that night what I was doing there. Now, I know that I did the right thing as I have had many years of happiness in my chosen profession. My sister, Gladys, joined me in the fall.

We worked and studied very hard but I am sure that most of us would do it again. The Sisters were kind, wonderful people who really helped us to become good nurses and, I think, better people. Our motto "Beata Misericordia" was adopted in 1942. Our flowers are Roses and Carnations. The school colors are mauve and yellow.

I wonder who remembers — spending a day with Nellie Chase or Rosie, time spent at Fort San, when the night staff refused to go on duty, "is it safe to run now?", activities in the new laundry, receiving your cap, receiving your yellow, mauve and black bands, whist drives in the class room, wiener roasts, getting a raise in our allowance (\$5 up to \$6, \$8 and \$10 per month), Variety nights at Muenster College, Ma and Pa Jenkins — their soup, home-made candy and bear steaks, Mrs. Diesbourg.

I finished training in February, 1948 and went home to study for my R.N.'s which we wrote in April, 1948 in Saskatoon.

I had a letter from Melfort Hospital on January 16, 1948, saying that they would consider my application to start work in May. I worked for awhile after my R.N.'s and then went back to Humboldt for graduating exercises, which were held in the Lux Theatre on Sunday, May 23. The graduation dance was on May 24, 1948. That night, I received a phone call from an aunt of mine at home (dated May 21, my birthday) saying that I had passed my R.N.'s. After graduation, I worked at Melfort, first as a general duty nurse, then as scrub nurse in the O.R. We had a very heavy schedule. On July 25, after a very busy day, the doctor admitted me to the hospital and booked me for an appendectomy the next day. Gordon and I were being married in October, so I resigned and went home until our wedding.

We were married on October 8, 1949, in Regina. Gordon worked at Regina Chev Sales and I specialized at Regina General and Grey Nun's. Our son, Dennis, was born February 5, 1951. In the fall of 1950, we started making arrangements to buy our own garage at White Fox. We came to White Fox on May 20, 1951. Gordon and I were very busy in the garage. We opened for business on May 26, 1951. Our daughter, Karen was born on May 24, 1954.

After both children were in school, I applied for a job at Nipawin Union Hospital and went to work

on December 29, 1959. I worked for thirteen years on straight nights on First Floor which also covered Emergency Ward, Case Room and the Operating Room. I assisted in both Case Room and Operating Room. For the next twelve years, I worked on all the floors, ending up on Children's Ward, because my back would no longer take adult wards. After working twenty years, the Hospital and Staff gave me a wonderful party. In smaller hospitals, we are one big happy family so every one came. I worked until December 29, 1984 — twenty-five years to the day. I had another lovely tea in early January, 1985. We have a new hospital at Nipawin now. Some of the older nurses helped the pharmacist move the drug supply to the new hospital.

Both children are married. Dennis lives at Nipawin and has two children, Jolan 5 and Jared 2. Karen is married, lives at Bonneyville, Alta., and has three girls, Teresa 16, Jamie 13 and Andrea 6.

In 1966, we sold our garage and bought a beautiful farm one mile from White Fox. We have been farming and really enjoy the freedom that the farm offers. Two years ago, we built a new house. This is our second Christmas in our new house.
(December 1989)

GLADYS MCAULEY (MRS. LORNE WILKINSON)

I was born at McAuley, Manitoba, and took my education there. I graduated from SEH in May, 1948. I nursed at Vanguard for one year after graduation and married Lorne Wilkinson from Vanguard, Sask., in July 1949. We celebrated our fortieth anniversary in July 1989. We have a family of three boys, Garry, Ross and Brian and have eight grandchildren.

I worked at Regina General, Pasqua Hospital and Wascana Rehabilitation Centre part time for twenty years until I retired in 1984.

We are at present living a 10 Lake St. in Regina where we have lived for thirty years.

We spent four years at Moosomin, Sask., where Lorne, my husband, was Municipal Secretary from 1950-1954. For the last twenty-nine years, my husband was Executive Director of S.A.R.M. (Saskatchewan Association of Rural Municipalities) and retired in 1988.

We hope to travel some in the future and enjoy our boys and their families in the years to come.
(October 12, 1989)

ISABEL RENNEBERG (MRS. RODNEY KYLES)

I was born in Kelvington, Sask., and took my public schooling at Bellsbill School, Sask., and my high school at Rose Valley, Sask. Right after I graduated, I applied at SEH and then went into training there. That was in February 1945. My three years spent at SEH were certainly a high point in my life. I learned so much. I loved nursing right from the start, my favorite area being OBSTETRICS. My best buddies while there were Merle (Larsen) Webster and Eleanor (McAuley) Nisbet. I still keep in contact with them and, of course, a few others as well.

After graduating, I worked in various hospitals in Sask., namely Lloydminster, Melfort and Indian Head. From there, I went to Ontario and worked for a brief time at St. Thomas, Ont., and London, Ont., and graduated with a diploma in Nursing Education. I then decided to enter a different field of nursing, so joined the R.C.A.F. and was then known as a Nursing Sister. Strange to be called Sister with never having taken any vows.

I taught Medical Aids, which were equivalent to our orderlies and practical nurses. This part of my career lasted two years and, then, I had the good fortune to get a transfer overseas. Again, I spent a lot of my nursing time doing O.B. There were a lot of dependents living in France and Germany at our air bases then. What I truly enjoyed, while living in Europe, was our ability to travel. We toured every country as far as Greece, the Scandinavians, the U.K. etc. The only countries that we couldn't visit were behind the Iron Curtain and that was due to the fact that we were in the Military.

My early part of my nursing career was mainly in Obstetrics — all those babies in the fifties — known as the Baby Boomers today.

After returning from overseas, I then met my husband and married him a year later. We then farmed in Manitoba for seven years. During that time, I had two boys and one girl — a very exciting part of one's life.

We then moved to Salmon Arm, B.C., and have been here over twenty years. I have worked in Shuswap Lake General Hospital ever since — from casual to full time to permanent part time, which I still do. But my nursing career will soon be at an end, as I have to retire in 1991. I guess one could say that I have spent most of my life in the nursing field.

We live quietly now and my husband enjoys his hobby farm. We also have a grandson whom we both enjoy.
(December 1989)

BERTHA SARETSKY (MRS. GORDON LLOYD)

I graduated in 1948 and worked in Macklin hospital until the end of September of that year. Then, due to family illness, I was home with my parents until January, 1949. I did special nursing in Saskatoon from January to May and then was home again, helping to look after my brother.

I started nursing again in June, 1949 at the Melfort Union Hospital. That's where I met my husband, was married in June, 1950 and lived in Melfort until 1961.

We were blessed with a family of four, two girls and two boys. Our oldest daughter, Judy, is married and lives in Saskatoon. Maureen, Darryl and Guy are all living in Prince Albert. We have eight grandchildren, three boys and five girls.

While in Melfort, I worked at the hospital until 1954, then went to the Geriatric Centre and stayed there until we moved to P.A. I worked at the Holy Family Hospital from 1961 to 1968 as a general duty nurse, then transferred to Surgical Dept. as Assistant Head Nurse for two years, then as Head Nurse on Surgery till June 1968.

In June, 1968, I started working at P.A. Pulp Co. as industrial nurse and stayed there until April, 1979. At this time, I decided to just stay home for a while and take life easy. It was not to be for long as I went back to work in May, 1980, at the Sask. Penn. It was a very challenging job but I enjoyed it, working there until January, 1983.

By this time, we had moved to Candle Lake and with winter driving conditions, I decided to retire. I did work for six months for one of the staff, who was on Maternity leave, but I have not worked since that time.

We have done a bit of travelling but mostly enjoy our grandchildren and the outdoors. We have ATV vehicles for summer and snow machines for winter and we do enjoy them.

(January 1990)

NELLIE VALLENTGOED (MRS. FRED BANNERMAN)

I was born in a country hospital in northern Sask., at Edam, and was raised on a farm in the surrounding area. Our one-room school house, named Blackfoot School, was three and a half miles across the country. In the summer, my sisters and I travelled by horse and

buggy and, in the winter, we used a closed-in caboose, that was frequently heated with hot stones. After finishing grade eight, I continued on in the same school by taking correspondence lessons until I passed into grade twelve. That year I went to a high school at Mervin, our nearest town.

I was nineteen years of age when I started my nurses training at SEH in the fall of 1945 and graduated three years later. I was very fortunate to have the same two compatible roommates all through training days, Hilda Hughes and Thelma Bloore. We still keep in touch today.

Following graduation, I worked in a small country hospital at Turtleford, Sask., for the next three years. My nurses training had me well prepared to meet the challenging demands of a rural hospital. Among the demands were working long hours with no extra pay and being on call very frequently. This all went with the job and no one seemed to complain. If you were on night duty, you automatically stayed up and scrubbed for the day's surgery. This meant you either assisted the doctor with the surgery or else you poured the anesthetic. Afterwards, one cleaned up the O.R. and sterilized the instruments and packs, making it noon before one could get to bed. Also included in your duties were such things as hand washing all the soiled linen before taking it to the laundry. Keeping the hospital's coal and wood burning furnace stoked was a job in itself on very cold winter evenings. The kitchen fire had to be ready for the cook to make toast at six a.m. At midnight, the power was turned off and the coal oil lamps were lit.

Those were happy interesting years that passed by all too quickly.

I spent a year working at the medical clinic in Lloydminster before I was married in 1952. Fred and I then moved to Edmonton where we still reside. We have raised a son and a daughter, both of whom are married and live in the city. This makes it nice for us as we can watch our grandchildren grow up.

After being at home for twenty-one years, I went back and took a nurse's refresher course in 1974 to reinstate my R.N. To date, I am still working part time in a Family Physician's office. The medical field has changed a great deal over the years. I have always found it most interesting and enjoyed it. I am in good health and getting close to retirement age. I wish you all good health in the coming years.

(January 13, 1989)



From left to right: V. Macknak, C. Langen, E. Riess, B. Kerslake, R. Pulal, E. Martin, H. Bantle, E. Ramsay, D. Kreiser, D. Shave, J. Robertson

HELEN J. BANTLE (MRS. RAY MANDERSCHIED)

deceased January 6, 1988

Helen was a very dedicated nurse and mother. She fought until the bitter end. She had a very hard, stressful life raising five children. She married Raymond Manderscheid on August 4, 1952. The marriage only lasted seventeen years. She continued on with faith and family and never once gave up. Her daughter, Donnalee, met some of her mom's co-workers and they all enjoyed working with her very much. She was calm and easy to get along with, always happy.

Helen was taken from her family on January 6, 1988, at 11:27 a.m. with her children at her side. She suffered from the disease called Lupus. She was first hospitalized in November, 1987 and was then put on oxygen. She then went home to live what she thought was a normal life. By the time Christmas drew near, she became progressively worse, was hospitalized and soon passed away. She was laid to rest at her birthplace at Cudworth, Sask.

Helen Josephine Bantle Manderscheid was born November 15, 1927, at Cudworth, Sask., and attended school in Cudworth and then, of course, in Humboldt at St. Elizabeth's Hospital for her nursing career. She graduated June 13, 1949.

She nursed at Leroy, Macklin, Central Butte, Foam Lake, St. Michael's in Cudworth and the Saskatoon

Sanitorium on Children's Ward which she loved so dearly.

In June, 1965, she moved to Edmonton, Alberta, where she nursed until July, 1987 at the Charles Camsell Provincial General Hospital. She still refused to quit, even at that date. She was a very, very devoted person.

She is survived by her three sons and two daughters and their families. They are: Donnalee and her husband, Doug Klem, and their children, Carly and Cameron; Keith and his wife, Sue, and their children, Christopher and Geoffery; Bruce and Brian (twins); and Denise and her husband, Jim Hollingshead, and their children, Susan, Stephan and Ryan. Her daughter, Denise, also was diagnosed as having Lupus shortly after her Mom's death.

BEULAH H. I. KERSLAKE (MRS. KENNETH McARTHUR)

I was born at Dinsmore, Sask., in 1926 and graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Sask., in 1949.

I was employed at Dinsmore Community Hospital from 1949 to 1950, Coronation General Hospital from 1951 to 1952, Lashburn General Hospital in 1953 and Hafford and Climax, Sask., from 1953 to 1954.

I returned to Coronation Hospital as Matron from 1954 to 1955 and married Kenneth McArthur at

Marshall, Sask., in May of 1955.

We resided in Lacombe, Alta., where my husband was employed by Calgary Power. I also worked in Lacombe Hospital in 1956.

We raised four children: Jacqueline, born in 1956; Ross, born in 1958; Murray, born in 1960; and John, born in 1963. Ken transferred to Camrose, Alta., in 1967 and I returned to nursing on the OBS unit in May, 1967. I then worked part time for several years and full time for about eight years. Ken passed away in May of 1990 of cancer.

I retired in June of 1991 after twenty-four years on the OBS unit. I am presently golfing, taking courses at the Lutheran College in Extended Ed. and learning to enjoy retirement.

(November 1991)

DOROTHY KREISER (MRS. JOSEPH HERBERS)

CLARA LANGEN *deceased 1953*

VICTORIA MACKNAK

I was born in Dysart, Sask., and was educated there. I graduated from nursing in 1949 and am single.

My work experiences were in Melville, Cupar, St. Paul's, Saskatoon, Sanitorium, Grey Nun's Hospital Emergency in Regina, and the University Hospital in Edmonton in orthopedics.

Fun time was in Hawaii for one and a half years at the Kaiser Hospital from 1960-61. Then it was off to California-Monterey-Carmel Peninsula for twelve years. This was my best nursing experience because of the varied surgical post-op cases.

I came back to Sask. in 1974 and worked at Plains Health Centre for twelve years on a surgical floor and in Family Medicine. For the past two and a half years, I have been and still am working in Private Duty with the Total Care Nursing Services.

(January 19, 1990)

ELLEN MARTIN (MRS. WILFRED HUBERT)

RITA PULAI (MRS. LIONEL PREFONTAINE)

Becoming a nurse was a childhood dream and after completing my schooling at St. Lazlo and Prud'

homme convent, that dream was realized when I was accepted as a student at SEH in 1946. Although Humboldt was only sixty miles from home, in those days it seemed like the other side of the world. But with the many happy and smiling faces that greeted me, I soon felt at home.

The twelve-hour shifts that first year was a killer. Burning the nipples, when in my nursery rotation, seemed to become a habit until my cap was taken away for a month.

The close relationship formed is something you remember all your life. Like the time we all went out to Waldsea Beach after our night duty shift and fell asleep sunning ourselves. The starched uniforms were impossible to wear and half of us had to stay off wards that night.

With six months left to go and working on night shift, a group of us decided to raid the diet kitchen for some delicious snacks, so three of us were assigned to do the honours. The matrimonial cake looked scrumptious, but as we got our arms through the slats, it crumbled and fell into the big pot of jello. Needless to say, the mess was soon discovered in the morning and we were given our permanent discharge until we convinced our good Mother Superior that we were actually starving on night duty.

After graduation, I worked at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth until my marriage in September, 1950. My honeymoon was spent on a train heading for Quebec City where my husband was finishing his medical school. Jeffery Hale was the only English-speaking hospital in the city at that time and I worked on the surgical ward for six months at \$80.00 a month. Because I was the sole provider, I switched to private duty nursing which paid a whopping \$10.00 a day. My patients ranged from terminal to hypochondriacs who, when they found out that I was from the West, almost convinced me that my family would be massacred by the Indians before I got back.

We returned to Saskatchewan in 1952, where my husband set up practice for a year and on to Montmartre where we made our permanent home. I worked on and off while having and bringing up four wonderful children. They, in turn, are all married and working. We are proud grandparents of ten healthy and happy grandchildren.

My husband retired in 1979. We then went on a round-the-world tour and spent eight months working in a mission hospital in Vunapape, New Guinea.

Every night, I give thanks to the Almighty for giving me a chance to become a nurse. It has given me a greater understanding of a busy doctor's life, the

aches and pains of children growing up and a greater compassion for the world around us.
(January 1990)

ELIZABETH (BETTY) M. RAMSAY (MRS. JOHN INMAN)

I was born in Lloydminster, Sask., and am a graduate of Lashburn High School, Lashburn, Sask.

First, I worked as a nursing aide at Lashburn Municipal Hospital from 1944-1946. In September, 1946, I went in training and graduated in 1949.

In September, 1949, I went back to Lashburn to work. It was a small (25 beds) hospital and I had lots of good experience there. In May, 1950, I became D.O.N. there — a position that I held until May, 1960. From September, 1960, till December, 1960, I worked general duty at Provost Municipal Hospital. In January, 1961, I moved to Lloydminster where I worked on Maternity for six months as general duty. Then I went to a medical ward and pediatrics as head nurse for two years and then as D.O.N. for two more years.

On May 16, 1962, I married John Inman of Paynton, Sask., and we moved to Edmonton. Here I worked as D.O.N. at St. Joseph's Auxiliary Hospital since May, 1965 with the exception of December, 1980, to March, 1983, while I was President of Mr. Mattress Maker Western Ltd., a manufacturing company which we owned and my husband was president of till the time of his sudden death on December 10, 1980.

November 1, 1968, was a very happy date when our first chosen child arrived, a son born September 7, 1968, Dean Richard. In April, 1990, he will be graduating with his B. Comm. degree and will either go on for his C.A. or M.B.A.

On April 15, 1970, we received our chosen daughter born March 13, 1970, Marnie Ann. She started her R.N. training in September, 1989, at the Royal Alex. and hopes to receive her B.Sc.N. when done.

My plans are to retire July, 24, 1990, after a long but rewarding nursing career.
(February 16, 1990)

ELEANOR REISS (MRS. DAN EXNER)

I was born in Grayson, Sask., on a farm six miles from town. I went to a country school called Flegel School up to grade nine. We had a fire at our farm, so we moved to a place three miles from town and I

completed my grades ten, eleven and twelve there. I graduated in 1946 from high school.

I went into training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in August of 1946. There were eleven of us in our class when we graduated in 1949. We used to make lots of fudge in training and I learned how to knit, which I still do to this day. We used to knit out on the balcony in our pajamas and we had lots of fun together. There were also sad moments when we thought of home and sang the song "Sentimental Journey", while Clara Langen played the piano.

After graduation, I worked at Melville, with Victoria Macknak for a year. On October 16, 1950, I was married to Dan Exner at St. Mary's Church in Grayson. We lived on a farm and all I did was give needles to people who came, so they wouldn't have to run miles to a doctor. I was very busy on the farm. We built a new house in 1958 which is still there today.

We have four sons: Brian, 38; Leon, 37; Garnet, 32; and Robert, 25 years. They are all married now. Brian and Elaine have three children, Danette (15), Terrance (14) and Andrew (2). Leon and Cheryl have two children, Ryan (13) and Erik (10). Garnet and Darlene have two children, Christopher (10) and Timothy (4). Robert and Tracy do not have any children. Brian and family live on the home farm while Leon and family live on a farm, also in Grayson. Garnet and family and Robert and Tracy live in Regina.

We built a new house and moved into town (Grayson) in 1981. We have a fairly big garden, so we have plenty of work in the summer for sure. In the winter, I usually knit, do furniture refinishing and some upholstery work, with my husband's help.

The last year, I am recovering from my three surgeries that I have had within eight months. I had a cholecystectomy in September, 1988, in Yorkton, a mastectomy in January, 1989, and septoplasty in May, 1989, in Regina. When I had my mastectomy in Regina, I met a lady from Dysart who told me that Victoria Macknak is single and living in Regina. So I went through the phone book, found her number and called her. She came up to visit me. We hadn't seen each other since 1950 — what a reunion! I told her about the letter that I received from Humboldt and she was very interested. So both of us are planning to come for this reunion.

In 1974, we went by plane to Kamloops, B.C., where Rev. Adam Exner, O.M.I., was installed as Bishop of Kamloops, B.C. In 1975, we went on a tour to Paris, Lourdes and Rome for a two-week vacation. This is where we celebrated our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. We were with a group of eighty people.

This was the Holy Year and we went with Oblate priests that were there for the beatification of Eugene DeMazanod, founder of the Oblate Order. We enjoyed ourselves immensely.

(January 14, 1990)

**JEAN ROBERTSON
(MRS. THEODORE BUCHNER)**

I graduated in the class of 1949. Helen Bantle and I started out at Macklin at St. Joseph's in 1950. I worked at Unity for one and a half years, then I specialized in Saskatoon for a few months. That was something that I always wanted to do.

Then I went out to Nanaimo for one and a half years. What a beautiful part of the country!

In 1954, I returned to Macklin where I met my husband. He was a patient for a few days. We were married in 1955 and started our family in 1956 with a boy. We moved to Edmonton while Ted took his barber course and then returned to Provost. We had our second boy in 1959 and in 1960, we had twin girls. After they were older, I worked part-time.

Then in 1979, we moved to Kelowna and we enjoy it out here.

**DOROTHY SHAVE
(MRS. EDWARD YEATS)**

I was born and educated at Palmer, Sask., and

graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1949. My first year of work was at Mossbank, Sask.

I moved to Coronation, Alta., in 1949 and married Edward Yeats on October 27, 1952. We now have three boys. Robert married Darlene and they have two children. Alan lives in Red Deer and Donald lives in Mississauga, Ont.

On February 6, 1972, I became Director of Nursing of the Coronation Paintearth Nursing Home. I continue to work full time in that capacity. Prior to this appointment, I was staff nurse in the Coronation Hospital for many years.

The Coronation Paintearth Nursing Home has been accredited seven times since 1974 when the program was first introduced in Alberta — three times for three years each. In September 1988, I was honored as employee of the month for the Coronation and District Health Care Complex. In September 1989, I was honored as employee of the month for the Central Region of the Alberta Association of Registered Nurses. I was very surprised and pleased on both occasions.

I was honored on December 6, 1988, for thirty-five years of full time work (except for four years) in the Coronation and District Health Care Complex.

(December 1989)



1950



E. Stumborg



H. Thiel



D. Gilfillian



M. Lozowchuk



Sr. M. P. Trainor



S. Calle



F. Koberinski



Sr. M. C. Kosolofski



M. Raab



M. Hofbauer



R. Kondra



E. Lahti



C. Morange



P. Kondra



R. Hergott

SUZANNE CAILLE (MRS. ABBOTT)

DOROTHY GILFILLIAN (MRS. DAVID PROUDFOOT)

I was born and raised in Humboldt, Sask., graduating from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1950.

Since graduation, I have had the opportunity to try many areas of nursing — from small community hospitals eg. Watrous, Sask., Bassano, Alta., to large city hospitals and to work for Insurance Companies in medical claims departments. In 1967, I took a refresher course at Calgary General Hospital.

I had an opportunity to serve in the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corp for four years, with a year in Japan and Korea. Then I worked for Sask. Air Ambulance Service for approx. eighteen months, logging over 800 hours air time.

In 1971, I went to work for the Federal Government Northern Nursing Service which took me to Sioux Lookout, Ont., where I renewed my friendship with one of my classmates, Ramona Shasko. She was

so kind as to invite me frequently to her home. From Sioux Lookout, I moved to the Okanagan Valley and worked as Community Health Nurse for South Okanagan Health Unit, first as Home Care Nurse and, then, for ten years as Long Term Care Assessor. In 1988, I retired from nursing.

I was married in 1957 to Dennis Pagan, who was a helicopter pilot. Through his work, we would travel to the jungles of Peru and live there for approx. two years. While there, we would meet and befriend David Proudfoot, who was the helicopter engineer on the project. In 1969, Dennis was killed in a helicopter accident.

In 1971, I married David Proudfoot and we have made our home here in Westbank, B.C. At present, I keep active in my home, the church and with a little volunteer work at Kelowna General Hospital.
(December 1989)

RAMONA HERGOTT (MRS. BERTRAND SHASKO)

After graduating in 1950, I remained on staff in the

O.R. for one year, then worked in Wadena Union Hospital from November 1951 to April 1953. On May 18, 1953, I married Bert Shasko of Wadena, an employee of the CNR stationed in Minoki, Ont. We lived in Webster, McIntosh, Sioux Lookout and Thunder Bay, Ont., before moving to Saskatoon in September, 1989, after retiring.

I nursed all my married years except from 1953 to 1960. At Sioux Lookout, a great amount of experience was obtained when working at the Indian Hospital for fourteen years. Thunder Bay gave me fifteen years experience in working with the elderly at a home for the aged.

We had five children, two boys and three girls, who all live in Thunder Bay, where a lot of our leisure time is now spent.
(April 1990)

MARGARET HOFBAUER (MRS. LEONARD DUST)

deceased January 13, 1986

Margaret Hofbauer was born May 4, 1927, the oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Hofbauer, Jr. She took her elementary schooling at Kildrum (eight miles south of Bruno), her high school at St. Ursula's Academy at Bruno and her nursing training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital at Humboldt. She received her R.N. in 1950. After graduation, she worked at Central Butte, Foam Lake and Leroy.

On November 11, 1952, she married Leonard Dust and they made their home in Bruno. They had three children, Leslie, Gail and Neil. As her family were growing up, Margaret enjoyed her curling in winter and also became a very avid golfer in summer. She also helped run an SGI insurance agency that I had inherited from my father.

In May of 1978, Margaret began suffering from severe headaches and double vision. After a cat scan at Foothills Hospital in Calgary, she underwent brain surgery at the University of Sask. Hospital, followed by cobalt treatments, speech therapy and physiotherapy. Her general health seemed to improve until 1984. On January 1, 1986, she was admitted to St. Elizabeth's Hospital after having blacked out. She died January 13 and is buried at St. Bruno Cemetery at Bruno.

(written August 1990 by her husband)

FRANCES KOBERINSKI (MRS. ALBERT LESSMEISTER)

Sitting here, thinking of the past and my "life histo-

ry," it is hard to identify myself with the green, naive kid who left home to go into "nurses training."

Sister said that I could come if I could find some place to live, as there was no room in the Res. I think that she secretly hoped that I wouldn't, but Uncle James and Aunt Theresa opened their home to me. So for the next year, I traipsed from Aunt Theresa's (one house north of the Medical Clinic) each morning and home again each evening. It was hard to feel part of the class as the closeness of living together wasn't there. After a year, I was given the option of sleeping in whatever bed was empty while its regular occupant went to the San. So two months with Macknak, two months with Kreiser, two months with Langen and, finally, when I already had my yellow band, I was able to move in with my classmates. I roomed with Raab and sort of felt like I belonged, though I never really was as close as the rest of the girls. I'm sure you all remember that unfashionably dressed, unsophisticated dummy! But look what nursing has done for me — made me a better dressed more worldly dummy!

I remember the time that Rosa and Pauline and I walked up town wearing crepe dresses and were caught in the rain. We didn't know whether to laugh or cry as our skirts crept higher up our legs and we had to peel them off after we were home.

Remember the walks we took in the summer when we were on nights? We'd walk out to Burton Lake and then go to bed. Remember the time that seven of us walked down the railroad tracks to the College in late March because we were sick of winter and Ramona wanted to see her uncle? We were accused of being the "first crows of spring." Those days we walked for the fun of it. We didn't need the exercise and weren't too concerned about our figures.

Remember being asked "Who gave you the permit?" if we walked too close to that delicious looking fruit in the orchard on our way to the star pond? Remember Leonard's sense of humour and how he bailed us out when some oldster could only talk German and us "gentiles" were too dumb to understand? And carrying those unwieldy mattresses out of the fire-escape while we disinfected the units?

I met my darling husband at the elevator door the day that he was burned. One grin and I was hooked for life. I remember changing all those dressings and how much ozonal we used.

He came to call at the Res. once after he went home, but the next week, he was in the way of a ricochet bullet while he was out hunting deer and spent the next eleven months in hospital. So I guess you

could say that I courted him. When he came home from Rochester, we became engaged and were married the next fall — September, 1951.

I worked at Watson that year. It was close to home and I could go home on the train on my days off. I had some scary experiences there. One day, they brought a man off the train from Winnipeg. He had had a heart attack. It was my very first evening shift with no supervisor or help. The man died, but I think that I handled things pretty well. I had to deliver a couple of babies and one man, who had all his teeth extracted, pretended to be still under anaesthetic and cried out for the tooth fairy. He was quite a card, but he fooled us for awhile.

After we were married, we lived with Albert's folks for two years. It was supposed to be for six weeks. Electricity came while we lived there, but we couldn't afford it for our house. So we moved in there with no electricity. Our house wasn't finished, but we were happy there. We had to carry water to the house for cooking and pump it up from the cistern for washing. Our bathroom had a galvanized tub which we filled with water heated on the stove, then emptied by hand. When nature called, we had a path to the little house out back.

We had big gardens and canned all our veggies and fruit for the winter meals. Our well was the fridge, for keeping butter and milk cool during the summer. Our meat was kept frozen at the locker plant in town. So, if you didn't have any meat left and the men were not going to town, you had to make pancakes or eggs or make do until they did.

So, after fourteen years of marriage and having nine babies, I received a call from Sr. Loretta, who was the Director of Nursing. She told me that there was a new regulation coming in the S.R.N.A. rules that if you didn't work so many hours a year, you would lose your registration. So, as I had worked hard for mine and didn't want to just lose it, I went back to work for the summer and ended up by working full time. We got electricity and things to use with it. For twenty years I worked, while my children received an education and became good cooks and housekeepers and sort of grew up on their own.

Then Albert had a stroke, was quite incapacitated, so I had to quit to stay home with him. Since I thought God gave me a second chance, I tried to be a better, more devoted wife. I have never been sorry that I had to nurse him for the last five years. In some ways, they were the happiest years because he did learn to walk and look after his own personal needs. Though he never could talk very well, we were closer in those

years than we ever were in our rushing, productive, earning years.

On August 29, 1989, God took Albert home to Heaven where he can walk without a limp and his heart is whole again. I picture him up there tending to the flower gardens, waiting for me to come home. I miss him very much and life is very different now. I try to keep busy, but I never forget him. My grandchildren keep me from getting morbid and I thank God for them all.

Our children: Gerri is married to a rancher in Lisieux, Sask., Stan Najborowski. She is a professional cook.

MaryEllen, R.N., works in I.C.U. at St. Paul's in Saskatoon.

John works at a farm service centre in St. Brieux, Sask.

Margaret is married to Adam Maksuta and they have two children, Rachele and Jason. Adam manages a Macleod's store in Porcupine Plain and Marg is a C.N.A. at the Nursing Home.

Kathryn is married to Gordon Lieffers and they have two girls, Karen and Sarah. Kathy is a C.N.A. and Gordon is a meat cutter.

Lorna is also a C.N.A. and is married to Nick Schreiner, who farms and is an auto body mechanic at Cash Motors in Humboldt. They have three children: Steven, Nicole and Matthew.

Donna is a homemaker, married to Mark Staudinger, a farm laborer. They have five children: Gail, Susan, Adam, Linda and Rebecca.

Doug is a student at SIAST.

Rick owns his own rug cleaning business and is married to Paula. They live in Saskatoon.

I don't think that I'd change much in my life if I could. Adversity brings us closer together. Mistakes help us learn. Sharing brings peace and happiness.

I enjoyed my years of nursing and had some great experiences. I learned a lot about life, made some wonderful friends and hope that I always did my job well. I will cherish my training days and friends and remember the Sisters with fondness and thankfulness. I think that I earned my black band, but they did give us a chance and an excellent training. SEH grads never had to take a back seat to anyone, anywhere.

I plan on doing some pastoral care work in our community and maybe travel a little. I will cherish all my friends as long as I live. So this is my history, pretty dull stuff, but "mine own" and therefore to me precious. — Kobie.

(January 1990)

PAULINE KONDRÁ (MRS. PETER MANTYKA)

In 1947, I graduated from Prud'homme Academy. My sister, Rose, and I applied to the School of Nursing in Humboldt and were accepted by the Sisters of St. Elizabeth. I was born to Sam and Mary Kondra; we were ten in all. By the way, my mother is now ninety-four and lives in the Cudworth Nursing Home.

On September 7, 1947, Rose and I packed a few of our personal belongings in boxes and carefully checked the need list. We didn't own wrist watches but help came quickly, thanks to a brother and a brother-in-law. They gladly gave up a wrist watch and a pocket watch. The minor necessities did not discourage us from wishing to enter the nursing profession.

We arrived in Humboldt via the train from Prud'homme. The trip seemed endless and, suddenly, we felt like such a distance from home. At the Humboldt station, we were greeted by friendly faces and, of course, faithful August (mailman), who was our taxi.

Our new home was the little white house known as "Isolation." The place was spotless and a flight of stairs took us to the dormitory. Several girls, who arrived a day or two earlier, had unpacked and greeted us, making us feel comfortable. A double bed was ours, which again meant that I was to share with Rose.

Anyone who has never had to encounter a hospital setting will know how I felt. This was now entirely "another world." I saw a doctor for the first time prior to going in training for a medical check. There were so many people coming and going, dressed in white, looking so busy. The hospitality of the Sisters and "senior" nurses made our life less strange and more sense.

In 1947, fruit (crabs and plums) was bountiful on the hospital grounds. One night, little Lahti (Ellen Crossman) developed a bout of gastro from ingesting too much fibre. We continued to enjoy the plentiful fruit and also enjoyed strolling in the vast flower beds and gardens.

After a day or two of introductions and initiations, we were informed that there were three years of hard work and studies ahead. Lectures were given by the Sisters and doctors.

We made sure that we also had time for play and that we did. Ramona would serenade with her little accordion or the piano and, in no time, we were singing or dancing. Pillow fights were common. In our best behaviour, we usually knitted, crocheted or went for walks.

So the months rolled on. The visits to chapel, daily

Masses and Sisters' guidance and we earned our caps. The capping ceremony stands out as much as graduation day.

During my training in the O.R., I recall the sweltering heat. Thelma Bloor kept drilling in to us the importance of fluid replacement. We drank tea by the gallons. It was here, too, that I may have suffered a mild M.I. I was busy sorting and cleaning the many surgical instruments. I reached into the bottom of the sink and, behold, I was holding a sleazy rubber lizard. This creature was put there intentionally by the late Dr. J. M. Ogilvie. He was well known to play tricks on student nurses.

Working nights and trying to stay awake during lectures was a penalty, we thought. We were doing twelve hour shifts. During this time, we either lost or gained weight. Quite often, I slept through a lecture. The Nursery Dept. was a mad house at times. I remember when we emptied drawers as there were no cribs or bassinets for the newborn.

So, the three short years ended with graduation. With this always comes mixed feelings. With much love and sacrifice from parents and family members, I scraped sufficient funds for formal gown, uniform, cape, etc. Graduation Day arrived June 11, 1950 and ended like a fairy tale.

This was just the beginning in my life. Leaving Alma Mater, and friends I made, was a day we all wished had not come. We had become one big happy family, but with the experience and guidance, we felt ready to tackle the work force. Rose and I were accepted at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth. This was an unique two story facility with a friendly atmosphere. With major surgery and numerous deliveries, I soon learned to make decisions. I had not unpacked when the late Sr. Theodore approached me and said, "Miss Kondra, I want you in the O.R. tomorrow morning. You will scrub for an appendectomy." Dr. Schrapp was an excellent surgeon.

I was introduced to the milkman several months later. Pete operated a dairy business near Cudworth which he had taken over at an early age with his dad. The Mantyka family had been in the business for many years. I married Peter on June 5, 1952.

I continued to work part time and to raise a family. As changes do occur, Peter sold the business. In the meantime, there was talk of a new hospital coming up — a much needed facility.

In 1965, the new St. Michael's Hospital was completed and Peter was hired as maintenance chief engineer where he has been employed for twenty-five years. In 1961, I went on as full time general duty

nurse. Peter will retire in the fall of 1990. I am not quite decided as yet. Will likely go part time in a year or so.

We have not travelled as much as we would like to, but we visited Kelowna, B.C., Banff and Jasper. We have also been to Los Angeles and visited Disneyland, etc. We briefly visited Las Vegas.

We have five beautiful happy children, two boys and three girls. Our eldest daughter, Elaine, followed my footsteps. She and her husband and two sons live in Fort St. John, B.C. She trained at the College of Nursing in Red Deer and works with Homecare.

Our son, David, and his wife live in Saskatoon. He is a sales rep. for Ingram and Bell. They have three children.

Ramona and her husband live in Regina. They have one daughter. Ramona is a school teacher.

Ken and his wife live in Saskatoon. He is employed with Alpine Construction.

Rita and her husband live in Saskatoon where she is employed at Safeway.

Peter and I live on an acreage near Cudworth. We own a cabin at Wakaw Lake, which Peter built. Our family enjoys getting out there just to relax.

Many thanks go to the Sisters, doctors and numerous friends. Thanks to Ramona Shasko for letting me wear your clothes for that special date. How can we forget Theresa Bevan! You are pretty special, you know.

(January 1990)

ROSE KONDRA (MRS. NICK CHRUSCH)

I was born and educated in Prud'homme and entered St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in September 1947 and graduated on June 11, 1950.

Before entering the nursing profession, I had contemplated becoming a teacher, but I have never regretted the decision that I made and would do it all over again. Those were the good old days.

Training times weren't always easy or fun with split shifts or getting up for classes when on nights, but each year grew more interesting and challenging and you were proud of the nursing profession and of being one. Our class grew close, I think, because of the fact that the first year we stayed in the dorm of the old St. Roch's Isolation Building. We were like one big happy family except for fighting for the bathroom or pillow fights and sharing care packages from home. The friendships that grew still remain today, after almost forty years. In fact, June 11, 1990 marks forty

years since our class graduated.

All the dear Sisters that were always there to help us become good nurses and help us to grow into mature young ladies are certainly to be complimented. The feast days were always so special with all kinds of treats. The Sisters really went out of their way to make us feel at home away from home. They looked after our spiritual, physical and moral values.

Days off were spent either studying, doing personal laundry or taking in a movie if you had an eleven or twelve p.m. leave and if you could afford it. In the summer time, the grounds were so beautiful that just walking around and getting fresh air and sunshine was most enjoyable. Besides, if you could sneak some vegetables or strawberries, you were real lucky, especially if the gardener didn't catch you with his big hoe.

Allowance of \$6 a month the first year, \$8 the second year and \$10 the third year didn't stretch very far, so you didn't go very far, either. It paid for shampoo, toothpaste and white shoe laces. If you smoked, it wasn't enough. Some got extra money from home, but we didn't, that is Pauline and me. Since there were two of us training at the same time, it was double whamie for Mom and Dad because a brother was going to Normal School at the same time.

After graduation, I was employed at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth from 1950 to 1954. That was a great experience. One particular incident that sticks in my mind was when my oldest sister was admitted to Maternity with labour pains during the night. The labour progressed so quickly before the doctor arrived. The cord was around the baby's neck twice and he instructed me to clamp twice one inch apart and cut. Oh God, I prayed hard and fast. As soon as I did that, the baby girl (my niece) popped out. She is now married with four children of her own.

Another interesting occasion was when I was with Pauline when her oldest baby girl was born at six a.m. one April 23, 1953. Elaine is also a nurse today.

From 1954 to 1959, I was employed at the Saskatoon Sanitarium. That was a different experience. They were long term patients and you got to know them well. I enjoyed surgery and the Surgical Ward there very much. There were many cases of bone and lung surgery with great success.

Through the Tuberculosis League, I received a bursary to further my education. I took a post graduate course in Teaching and Supervision. From the University of Saskatchewan, I received a Diploma and was in charge of students from City and St. Paul's Hospitals, who took a six week course in Tuberculosis

Nursing. I did my field work after completion of the course of one month at the Aberhart Memorial Sanitarium in Edmonton.

In October of 1959, Nick and I were married and have lived in the Vonda district since. We have three children, two girls and one boy. Maureen, our older girl, is in Calgary, employed with the Federal Government. Sonia is in Regina, employed with the Provincial Government. Daniel, married in July, 1989, is a welder at the local High-Line Mfg. Plant (Rockpickers). His wife, Simone, works with Sedco in Saskatoon. They live in Vonda. Daniel helps with farming, especially in spring with seeding and during harvest. Ours is a mixed farming operation.

My hobbies are reading, knitting and crocheting.

SEH holds many happy memories and will always be close to my heart.
(January 1990)

PLILIPINE KOSOLOFSKI

deceased June 3, 1978

Philipine Kosolofski, formerly Sister Catherine, died in Saskatoon on June 3, 1978.

ELLEN G. LAHTI

(MRS. GRAHAM CROSSMAN)

After graduating from SEH in 1950, I married Graham Crossman in 1951. We had four children, Patricia, Phyllis, David and Glen.

We have four grandchildren. Our youngest grandchild is in Germany. His father coaches hockey over there. This is their thirteenth winter in Europe. Phyllis says that it is very exciting this fall with the East Germans being able to cross the border. She says that they are being welcomed with good wishes, money and clothing and open arms.

We have lived in Saskatoon for the past thirty-four years and the last twenty-eight at this address. (216-32nd St.)

My nursing experience is practically nil. I was a nurse in a doctor's office for eight years — and that was fifteen years ago.

Our grandchildren are, Kevin Crossman (12), Laura (4) and Heather (2) Crossman and Sean (1 yr.) Murray.

My main hobby is knitting (hand and machine) but I do some sewing, also.
(December 1989)

MURIEL LOZOWCHUK

(MRS. LEONARD FORTOWSKY)

I was born, raised and educated at Krydor, Sask. and took my grade eleven and twelve in Saskatoon. I worked at the North Battleford Psychiatric Hospital for one year. From 1947-1950, I was in training at SEH.

After graduation, I worked at the Regina General for eight months and then moved to Weyburn, Sask. in 1951. I was married in 1952 and worked in Weyburn Psychiatric Hospital for one year. I then went to the Weyburn Union Hospital and worked there for nine years in Obstetrics and Pediatrics.

I had two sons and stayed home with them, except for the summer holidays when I worked part time.

In 1966, we moved to Vernon, B.C. and, in 1969, I went to work on call at the Jubilee Hospital. I only worked eight months as the call system is difficult when one has youngsters. I stayed at home until 1974 when I went to work at Dellview Hospital (Psychiatric) for a few months. The few months lasted until 1983. I retired and Dellview has phased out since.

In the meantime, I was widowed in 1981. My sons are both married. One lives in Victoria, B.C. and the other lives in Toronto, Ont. I have two granddaughters and a third one on the way.

I've been keeping myself busy with bowling and travelling. In the last few years I have slowed down and am waiting for a bed, which is anywhere from a six- to eight-month wait, for a hip replacement. Now, our nurses are on strike so that will be a longer wait. Hopefully, I'll get this surgery done soon.
(June 1989)

CATHERINE (KIT) L. MORANGE

(MRS. RALPH JOHNSON)

I was born on a farm near Windhorst, Sask., started nurses training on September 7, 1947 and graduated on June 11, 1950. I worked at Estevan, Sask. at St. Joseph's Hospital and then at Weyburn Union Hospital.

On October 23, 1953, I married Ralph Johnson. We farmed for three years, then Ralph hired on with Dowell of Canada in Estevan. We stayed there where he was manager until 1969. Then the company moved us to Red Deer, where we have lived since. In 1985, Ralph retired.

I took a refresher course in 1971 and worked casual since 1981 at Valley Park Manor Nursing Home. I enjoy it and average a few shifts a month, but will probably retire before too long.

We have a son, Mark, and four daughters, Susan, Penny, Lore and Christine and no grandchildren. Time seems to have passed quickly, as I'm sure it does for everyone. I still have many pleasant memories of former classmates and fellow SEH nurses.
(January 1992)

MARTHA RAAB (MRS. CHARLES JACOBSEN)

I was born and raised on a farm in St. Gregor, the youngest of thirteen. I completed my last three years of high school at St. Ursula's Academy in Bruno.

The first few months of training I lived at home with my parents who had retired into Humboldt. There was also a couple of times when new classes came in that the dorms were full so I would move home. We made many visits home as Mom always had some food for us. We all enjoyed the food.

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in 1950. I remember the linen rooms — walking through the "Pearly Gates."

After training, I became adventurous and worked in a couple of places in Sask., then off to B.C. I enjoyed working in remote areas and found them very educational with lots to see. Port Alice, on the northern tip of Vancouver Island, was the most beautiful. The last move was to Minnesota where I was married.

Our six children are all grown now and have completed college of some degree. In 1989, I went to Kansas City for a long weekend. I moved my oldest son there. He stayed to work at Chemsyn Lab. with his Masters in Chemistry research. Then we took a trip to South Dakota, through the Black Hills, the Badlands and up to Rapid City. We toured Wall, S.D. and the Corn Palace at Mitchell. We also make an annual trip to Saskatchewan.

I am still working full time in Virginia, Minn., in the Pediatrics Dept. How nursing has changed! I am really looking forward to retirement in a couple of years.
(December 1990)

ELEANOR STUMBORG (MRS. HENRY SCHEPER)

I graduated in the class of 1950, one in a group of fifteen classmates. Following graduation, I worked at Spalding Union Hospital until it was time to write my R.N. exams in November.

On November 22, 1950, I married Henry Scheper of Anaheim at St. Bruno's Church in Bruno, Sask.

Our home was on our farm six miles east of Anaheim.

Our oldest girls, "The Twins," were born on October 20, 1951. Janet was 6 lb. 21/2 oz. while Judy weighed in at 5 lb. 41/2 oz. They were active girls and both walked before ten and a half months of age. Marilyn was born on October 30, 1953 and Rita arrived on November 22, 1954. So on our fourth wedding anniversary, we had our fourth child. Seven years passed and then Carol arrived on the scene on December 24, 1961.

Each of the girls have established themselves in either homes or business careers. We have ten lovely grandchildren, five boys and five girls.

Most of my nursing has been of the volunteer variety at polio clinics, etc. I did have two very gratifying experiences, though, on two occasions. Firstly, I was called to a farm home and delivered triplets. We made an incubator for them by putting hot water into jars. The girl had to be resuscitated with mouth to mouth resuscitation. She still lives. The boys lived seven and ten days.

The second incident was when Henry and I were witnesses to a fatal car accident. We were able to revive the man and get him off to the hospital.

Although we still farm at Anaheim, we now call 1905 9th Ave. in Humboldt home. It has been a good move for us.
(December 1989)

HELEN E. THIEL (MRS. GLEN HAY)

After graduating, I worked at Melville, Sask., with Lahti for a short while. Then Catherine Morange (Johnson) was in Estevan and I joined her there and worked till I was married in November of 1951 to Glen R. Hay.

The winter of 1959 to 1960, I worked at Spohn Hospital in Corpus Christie, Texas, for six months. We left North Dakota to get out of the cold weather. After that, I stayed home and raised four children and was a housewife.

The children are all married; one is in Arizona, two in Missoula, Montana, and one is in North Dakota. We have eight grandchildren.

In 1981, we built our retirement home in Kalispell, Montana. However, my husband still actively farms. In 1984, I started working as a nurses' aid at Kalispell Regional Hospital and am still working. Last year, my husband got his soaring certificate. He hunts and fishes a lot. Besides keeping house, gardening, yard work,

ceramics and part time hospital work, I keep busy. Time passes quickly.
(February 1992)

SISTER PATRICIA TRAINOR

deceased December 31, 1988

Sister Patricia Kathleen Trainor, a member of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth, of Saskatoon and Humboldt, died after a short illness on December 31, 1988 at University Hospital in Saskatoon. She was 61.

Sister Patricia is survived by her mother, Mrs. Yvonne Trainor of Saskatoon; two sisters, Sheila (Walter) Collins of Saskatoon and Bernice Grieman Joa of Humboldt; three brothers, Lloyd (Dorothy) of North Delta, B.C., Leon of Saskatoon and Ken (Linda) of Richmond, B.C.

She was predeceased by her father, Charles, in 1972; one brother, Kieran, in 1959; and two brothers-in-law, Arnold Grieman and Norbert Joa.

Sister Patricia was born on November 20, 1927 at Bruno, the daughter of Charles F. Trainor and Yvonne Tierney. She took her early schooling at Pleasant Grove School where her father was teaching. In 1942, the family moved to South St. Gregor School, two and a half miles from the village, where she completed her grade ten and took further education by correspondence and her grade twelve at Sion Academy in Saskatoon. She took music theory grade two, piano lessons and obtained her grade eight in singing.

She joined the Congregation of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth of Humboldt in December of 1944 and received the habit of the Sisters in 1945. She made profession of vows on April 8, 1947 and perpetual vows in 1950. She entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing and graduated in 1950 with the highest standing in theory in her class. The same year, she also became registered in the province of Saskatchewan.

She cared for the sick in St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin and in St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt as supervisor in various departments. In 1955, she

obtained a certificate in teaching and supervision at the University of Ottawa and taught in the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing as clinical supervisor, as operating room supervisor and relieved personnel in the hospital pharmacy.

She obtained a Bachelor of Science degree in Nursing with a major in Public Health from the University of Windsor, Ont., in 1970 and served as a Public Health Nurse in the Kamsack district. In 1971, she was assigned to the Outpost Hospital in Sandy Bay where she served until 1975.

Sister Patricia entered the Newman Theological College in Edmonton and obtained a bachelor's degree in Theology in 1978. She entered the two-year program in Canon Law, St. Paul's in Ottawa where she obtained her degree of Licentiate in Canon Law and in 1979, a master's degree in Canon Law from the University of Ottawa.

She began work with the Vancouver Regional Tribunal in 1979 and later, in the Kamloops diocese as an auditor on all types of marriage cases. In 1985, she was elected to the general council of the congregation and moved to the community headquarters in Saskatoon where she began work with the Regional Tribunal of the Archdiocese of Regina as Defender of the Bond, a position she held until her death.

She was a member of the board of directors of St. Ann's Senior Citizen's Village in Saskatoon and of St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth.

Her special interests included music, singing, reading, and current affairs. She was a lover of nature, including outdoor sports of skiing, hiking, and walking. She loved animals and, while at Kamloops, cared for a cat left by neighbors. She loved Freddie and was sorry when he died.

A memorial Mass was celebrated at St. Mary's Church, Saskatoon on Tuesday, January 3 at 7:30 p.m., and the Resurrection Mass at St. Augustine Church, Humboldt on Thursday, January 5 at 3 p.m. Interment was in the Sisters' private cemetery at Humboldt.

1951



M. Yeo



A. Mildenberger



C. Moleski



L. Langen



E. Volk



B. Wiebe



M. Saretsky



D. Stephens



A. Swain



I. Frank

**IRENE FRANK
(MRS. NINOWSKY)**

**LILLIAN LANGEN
(MRS. J. R. FOREMAN)**

ANGELA MILDENBERGER

**CAROLINE MOLESKI
(MRS. DONALD MITCHELL)**

I was born in Dysart, Sask., and took my elementary schooling in Sambor School in Dysart and my high school in Lipton, Sask.

My experiences in residence and training are too many to recall and write about. However, a special time was receiving all those food parcels at Christmas time from my family and sharing all our goodies with other students.

One training experience was delivering a baby before Dr. Ogilvie got to the case room. Sound familiar?

Another was giving my first enema to a male. I was so embarrassed that I was so intent on making sure the nozzle was properly in place that I forgot to watch the can of water. As a result, I tipped it too far and spilled a good portion of the contents down the front of my uniform.

One night a patient of mine was too weak to get back up into his bed. I wasn't able to lift him up, so I

got Renee Frank to help me. Well, the patient was very tall and I was short and Renee wasn't much taller so we were only able to lift him up to his knees which made him as tall as we were. We managed to suppress our laughter long enough to enlist the aid of the night nurse from the maternity ward and were able to put the patient into his bed.

The most precious memories are the many friends I made.

After graduating, I did general duty on a medical and surgical ward at the Grey Nun's Hospital in Regina, Sask., from 1951 to 1962.

I was married to Donald J. Mitchell on August 8, 1959 in Regina, Sask. We have one son, Dale D. Mitchell, born on July 10, 1964. He is still single and available.

We have just moved to a larger home in a new area (McCarthy Park) two years ago.

After surgery for colon cancer in January, 1990, my check-ups with the doctors and the Cancer Clinic have been good. I was very fortunate that the cancer was diagnosed in the early stage.

I appreciate my classmates, the nurses from other classes and the nuns who were such a big part of my life at that time.

(written March 16, 1990 — updated January 1991)

**MILDRED SARETSKY
(MRS. FRANCIS M. KLASSEN)**

I graduated in 1951. Here is my work experience: July, 1951 to July, 1953 at St. Michael's Hospital in

Cudworth as general duty.

August, 1953 to July, 1955 at St. Joseph's Hospital in Kenora, Ont., as general duty on Medical.

September, 1955 to September, 1956 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt as general duty.

October, 1956 to June, 1969 at the University of Alberta Hospital in Edmonton as Charge Nurse on Medical.

August, 1969 to June, 1974 as Assistant Supervisor at Gameau before and after school care in Edmonton and community and volunteer involvement.

August, 1974 to October, 1985 as Farm Legal.

October, 1985, I returned to Edmonton, Alberta.

I married Francis M. Klassen in 1959 and we have five children.

At present, I am working with the University of Alberta Hospital Foundation and the Canadian Liver Foundation.

(July 1991)

DORIS STEPHENS (MRS. ROBERT DAWSON)

I was born at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin, Sask., the fourth child of a family of eight. I took my schooling in our country school, North End, and at Macklin High School, from grade eight to twelve. I entered training at SEH from 1948 to 1951.

My room mate for the three years was Caroline Molesky from Lipton. I was on the student council and editorial staff of the yearbook for the last two years. Along with other students, I learned to knit, with instructions given by Angela Mildenberger.

In my second year, I delivered a baby by myself when the doctor and Sister didn't get to the case room on time. Mom, babe and nurse did just fine! Three of us from our class attended our first autopsy in the downtown morgue and then had the doctor drive us home that late evening. We also attended a court case over a period of days — a rape case, which was certainly a learning experience.

At our graduation exercises, I gave the salutatory address. Because I had sick time, due to viral pneumonia in my third year, I didn't finish until August, 1951.

I returned to Macklin and nursed at St. Joseph's Hospital. In March, 1952, I married Bob Dawson and we moved to the farm five miles north of town. I continued to nurse until the end of that year, then awaited the birth of our first daughter in April, 1953. She was the start of a family of seven, four girls and three boys. Although I did some "on call" to help in the operating room and to special some patients, I finally

stopped after my third baby.

In 1969, I took a refresher course at Moose Jaw Union Hospital, along with my sister Hazel. Returning to Macklin after that month, I worked full time for two years, most of that time on evening shift. Later, I went part time and then casual, as the demands of family required me home to care for the young ones, once the two oldest girls left home.

Five of our children are married. Three of the girls live in Regina and one in Aberdeen. One son is on the farm, one in Delta, B.C., and one is in Moose Jaw. We have fourteen grandchildren, eight boys and six girls. The oldest is ten and a half years and the youngest is three years of age.

In 1981, my husband took up flying again and has his private pilot's license. So, with a share in a Cessna 172, we do quite a lot of flying around the province. Bob was a pilot during the war, so this has been great for him, now that he has retired from farming.

I retired from nursing in September, 1985.

Bob and I and our youngest daughter, Christine, took a month's trip to Britain in 1985. On our return to Saskatchewan, our flight was diverted to Regina from Saskatoon because of a bomb threat. We all had to go down the emergency chutes. No bomb, thank goodness!

This past September, 1989, Bob and I took a bus tour to eastern Canada. It was most enjoyable.

(February 1990)

ADA SWAIN (MRS. ARNOLD FOUHSE)

I was born at Tisdale in 1929 and received most of my education from the nuns at St. Louis Convent.

Since my father was with the C.N.R., we lived in many towns until his final years brought us to Humboldt where I started training.

I met Arnold while he was a patient. We received permission to get married in 1950 and I continued training until graduation in 1951.

We farmed at Spalding, so I worked there in the hospital. I also commuted to Humboldt to supervise. I did five years with the Dept. of Public Health and retired in 1977 when we sold the farms.

We are blessed with three healthy sons. All of them were born at St. Elizabeth's. Two are married and living in Humboldt. We have four grandchildren, two boys, four and eight years and a set of twins, a boy and a girl, age three. Our youngest son lives in Indianapolis, U.S.A.

Arnold and I love travelling. We live in the fifth

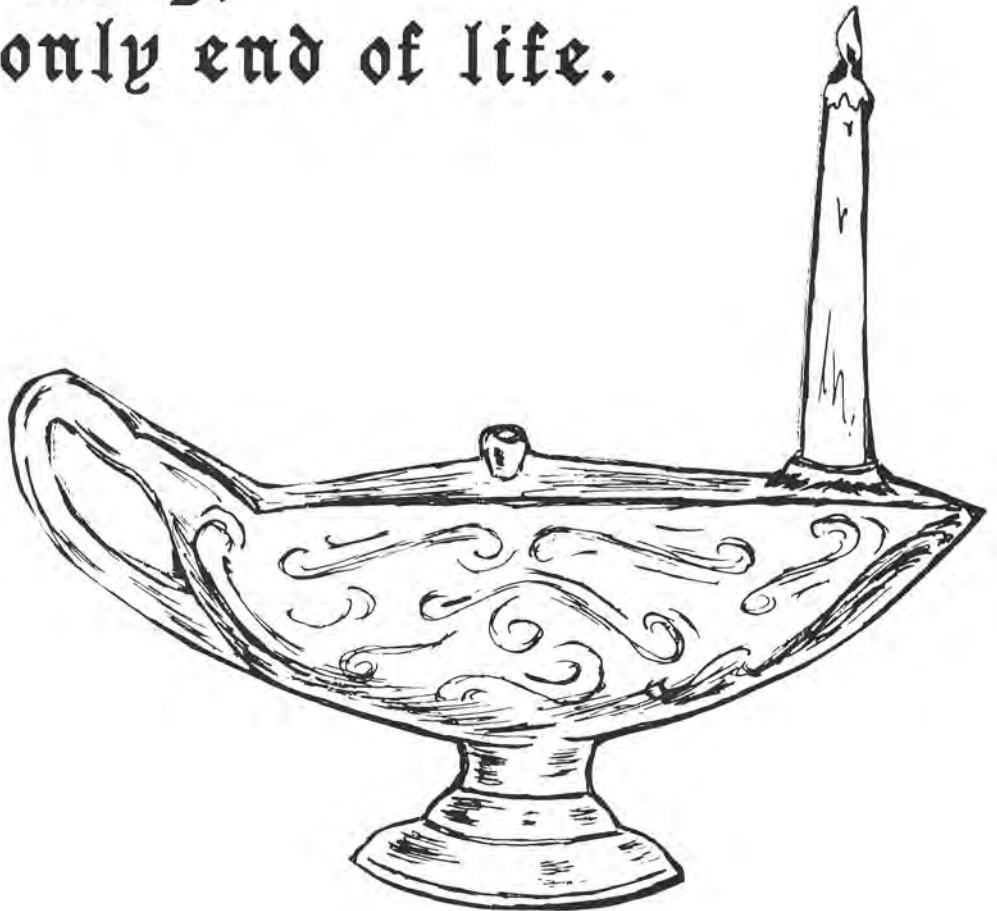
wheeler in Florida most of the winter and, in the summer, at Greenwater.
(December 1990)

BETTY WEIBE
(MRS. JAMES RALPH)

EDITH VOLK
(MRS. MARCUS DEGENSTEIN)

MARION YEO
(MRS. LEO GANSER)

To be what we are,
And to become
What we are capable
of becoming,
Is the only end of life.



1952



I. Breese



M. Coughlin



J. Bourauel



M. Bingham



A. McEachern



D. Copeland



E. Louis



L. Schmitz



M. Gardner



G. Miller



V. Weegar

MARGARET BINGHAM (MRS. ROBERT GIGGS)

All three years of training are special memories including capping exercises and graduation.

We have two sons and one daughter, also one grand daughter and one grandson. I am presently a housewife and would like to go back to nursing.

We usually holiday in B.C. each year.
(February 1990)

JOSEPHINE BOURAUUEL (MRS. JOHN KRUEGER)

I graduated in 1952 and after graduation, I worked in many places in Sask. and Alberta. In 1957, John and I were married. We made our first home in Marengo. Since there was no hospital, I got a job as assistant secretary treasurer in the Municipal Office. I enjoyed it very much.

We went into the garage and implement business in 1959 at Leroy. I worked in the hospital until we moved to Humboldt in 1964. I started working for St.

Elizabeth's Hospital in July, 1964 in the new hospital. It was quite a contrast from training days. In 1972, I quit nursing and went full time working for the business. We sold our dealership in 1980 and have continued with our farming. We spend our free time now fishing, travelling and curling in the winter.

We had six children, five girls and a boy and, now, we have ten grandchildren. I am never without something to do. We will probably remain in Humboldt the rest of our lives as it is a great place for Seniors.
(March 1992)

IRENE M. BREESE (RUDDER)

I graduated from SEH in 1952 as a registered nurse and certified as a cardiology technician in 1971. I received a certificate in Occupational Health Nursing with the Canadian Council of Occupation Health Nurses 1982 (incorporated).

I have one son, Terry Edward (32), and one stepson, Charles Frank (Chuck) (31).

I have worked continuously since graduation except for a brief period when my son was born.

I worked at several hospitals in Saskatchewan, doing general duty until 1962 when I joined the staff of the Bureau on Alcoholism with the Saskatchewan Government as a nurse councillor.

In 1965, I began work as an occupational health nurse with Imperial Oil. Due to the imminent closure of the refinery and not wishing to transfer from Regina, I moved to The Co-operators Insurance Company and set up a health service for them in 1972 and have been there ever since.

Working with the Co-operators, I have had the opportunity to travel across Canada and visit our many offices. I arranged alcohol and drug seminars for our employees at the larger centers.

As an active member of Saskatchewan Cardiology Association, I have attended numerous seminars from Vancouver to St. John's. I have been very fortunate in being able to visit so much of Canada and acquire further education as well.

Having friends in South Carolina, I have visited them several times and, from there, we have spent time at Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. Once you are in Carolina, you are close to many interesting and exciting opportunities. I have also visited Florida Keys and Disney World in Orlando, Florida. In Washington, D.C., we visited Arlington Cemetery to see President Kennedy's grave, Lincoln Memorial, the White House, the Capital Building, etc. We then travelled across the southern states to Vegas. We also took a Caribbean Cruise from Miami which was simply fantastic. If you want to be catered to, that's the way to go.

I often think back to training days at SEH with great nostalgia. They were great days. We were growing, learning and becoming responsible people in an atmosphere of concern and caring, a very rewarding experience that has lasted a life time. Thanks to all the dedicated Sisters of St. Elizabeth's.
(February 14, 1990)

DOROTHY COPELAND (MRS. ELMER SCHILLER)

MARY J. COUGHLIN

I was born in Sinnott, Sask. in 1931 to Tom and Ella Coughlin. We moved to Humboldt when I was two and a half years of age and I received all my education there.

I graduated from SEH in 1952. I remember witnessing the delivery of a baby in the front lobby of SEH in my second year of training, before ever seeing

a delivery.

Upon graduation, I worked at SEH for a year before going to Fort Qu'Appelle to work in the Indian Hospital there. 1955 brought me to Edmonton, Misericordia Hospital where I continued my interest in operating room nursing and pursued other fields like hiking and skiing, both of which I still enjoy.

In 1966, Foothills General Hospital opened in Calgary and I opened the Post Anaesthetic Recovery Room there. It was a wonderful learning experience, but after three years, I decided Head Nurse was not for me. The bedside is what I enjoy.

My interest in hiking brought me to enjoy birding and all facets of nature. In 1969, a friend and I embarked on a trip across Canada in a VW with 112,000 miles on the meter and a tent rack on top. That was the most enjoyable summer I've ever spent. This interest has taken me to all corners of our country and to a few other countries, including England and safari in East Africa, pursuing more of the same witnessing and discovering beauty that few experience.

In 1970, I joined the staff of the Calgary General Hospital where I still am employed while I continue to enjoy nature, birds, travel at my leisure and photography. I have introduced many people to our wonderful mountains and never ending network of trails.

I am looking forward to retirement in the next couple years. It will be a busy time, I can assure you.

Thank you for giving me this opportunity to express to you my appreciation of the work done by the "home graduates." You have done a wonderful job of keeping our "school" alive.

(January 1990)

MATHILDA GARDNER (MRS. VERNON WILSON)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in the year 1952. My first employment was at St. Joseph's Hospital at Macklin, Sask. I worked there for several months and then decided to go into a wilder field of surgical nursing so I left for Edmonton, Alta. in December of 1952. I enjoyed my stay at Macklin as both Copeland and Bingham (class mates) worked there, as well as Edith Volk, a 1951 graduate. I was employed for a year and a half at Edmonton General Hospital, which was run by the Grey Nun's Order at that time.

I holidayed in British Columbia in 1955 and fell in love with B.C., so consequently moved further west. I was employed at St. Paul's Hospital in Vancouver where I worked until 1959, mainly in the orthopedic field and general surgery.

I loved travelling and went to Hawaii with Liz

Hancheroff (Wilson now) and also motored to Mexico where we (three in all) spent a month. Mexico was very historical, also enlightening as our car hit a cow which strayed over the highway. Repairs had to be done in Mazatlan where we encountered a huge hurricane. The State of Mexico took care of our misfortune. The year I was married, five of us from the C.Y.O. travelled for three months to Europe. We visited a lot of shrines, but the highlight was being present when Padre Pio, the stigmatist, said Mass.

I met my husband, Vernon Wilson, in Vancouver and was married in 1958. We had two daughters. After the birth of my daughters, I went to work for a couple of more years at Vancouver General Hospital where I was charge nurse on a rehabilitation ward.

My husband was employed with B.C. Telephone, but we had to move up north to Swindle Island, then Calvert Island (both isolation), so I had to leave my lovely home in Richmond. Mail and food came every three weeks and for two years, I had to teach my children via correspondence. Luckily, we were transferred to Holberg, a military radar base. We lived there for over five years. I worked at the Military Hospital on call and mainly maternity. However, the children were getting close to high school age plus we wanted to settle permanently, so we chose Victoria, B.C. I missed the north as fishing was excellent and, by that time, we had acquired a thirty-two foot yacht. Swimming was also excellent where we advanced passed senior standing, considering I could not swim before. I was also very fortunate to be able to go as a chaperon for 110 high school youths to Japan. The Northern Vancouver School Board was instrumental in this three week trip as an educational and cultural base. I also went to their Expo. The people were ever so beautiful and kind.

After we settled in Victoria, I went to work at the Royal Jubilee Hospital. At first, I worked full time, but went on call and on part time after three years. I worked on various wards as I felt I needed that experience. I also took a university course to update my nursing.

In 1981, my husband, Vernon, suffered a major heart attack. I went on call then. My children had informed me many times that they will not marry or have children as the world is in too great a mess to bring up a family. Alas for me, I guess I'll never be a grandmother.

Travelling was in my system again, so in 1983, I went with a Catholic group from Vancouver to the Middle East and also Europe. The trip was more than three weeks, but the highlight was the Holy Land and

Egypt with its museums and pyramids. Last spring, I went on Caribbean Cruise with my lady friend. Then in April, I went to Yugoslavia for ten days. Medjugorje was the main reason. However, last August, I dislocated and fractured my right ankle so I have been out of bounds as far as travelling is concerned. Life has been good.

I am no longer working now. I do a fair amount of volunteer work, mainly with St. Vincent de Paul to keep myself busy. I also love gardening and can boast that my fruit trees are equally as good as the Okanagan, especially my cherry tree. I even tried my hand in making blackberry wine as the berries are so plentiful here.

Victoria is a great city where I can go swimming in the lakes nearby in the summer and in the beautiful indoor pools during the winter months. However, like everything else, Victoria has changed these last eighteen years.

(March 1991)

ERNA LOUIS
(MRS. ALPHONSE KIRZINGER)

ADELE MCEACHERN
(MRS. FRED LESIUK)

GENEVIEVE MILLER
(MRS. PETER SWERHONE)

I married Peter Swerhone in 1956 and have five children, Lorna, Danielle, Michelle, Edward and Patricia.

We lived in Winnipeg from 1968 to 1987 and moved to Edmonton in March, 1987 to 1990 and are returning to Winnipeg in the fall of 1990.

I took a refresher course in 1975 and worked seven years in a nursing home in Winnipeg.

(February 1990)

LEONA SCHMITZ
(MRS. JOHN KELLN)

After graduation in 1952, Dellie McEachern and I went to Estevan to work. I left there in 1954 to work in Regina General Hospital and, a few months later, I started work in the Medical Arts Clinic.

I married John Kelln in January, 1955 and my first child, Marie, was born in December, 1955. I started back to work in 1956 for Pediatric Associates in the Medical Dental Building where I worked for seven-

teen years. My son, Robert, was born in 1958 and Richard was born in 1967.

In 1974, my husband was transferred to Saskatoon. I expected it to be the end of my working career but I found life at home didn't give me much happiness so, in 1978, I obtained employment in Family Medicine at the Royal University Hospital. Now, thirteen years later, I am still working there.

I have always enjoyed my choice of occupation and am happy to go to work each day, although I do get tired now. Time goes very fast for me. I tell people that the only thing that isn't fast for me is payday. It goes fast but doesn't come fast.

I have two grandchildren, Jeff and Aden. They are Marie's children. Robert is married to Yola, who is a nurse and works at City Hospital. Richard still lives at home and works for the Royal Bank.

If I stay well and God is willing, I will probably work until that glorious age of sixty-five. John has had his sixty-fifth and still works in the summer.

It was great to see the nurses at the last reunion. I hope we will have a few more. Love to all.
(February 10, 1991)

VICTORIA WEEGAR (MRS. HAROLD BRIGHT)

I retired from Public Health in May, 1987 after 27 years and 86 days.

My husband is Harold. Our daughter, Beverly, married to Brian Stobbs, has three daughters, Brooke, Meagan and Whitney. Our other daughter, Brenda Bright, has a son Keeley.

In January, 1990, I took my daughter, Bev, to Hawaii. Next year, I'll take Brenda. Last Easter, we took Bren, Keeley and Brooke to Los Angeles and Disneyland for ten days. Will take Bev and Whitney and Meagan when they are older, like eight or ten.

Retirement is great. I enjoy my grandson's hockey games and the other grandchildren's activities.

My husband, Harold, died April, 1991. I'm presently busy caring for my parents in my home (85 & 88 yrs.) until they are admitted to the nursing home.

(November 1991)



1953 - "A" Class



A. Bollefer



G. Elliott



E. Lung



D. Hryhorkiuk



D. Gorecki



F. Quinlan



W. Bednaz

WILMA BEDNAZ (MRS. BARRY GRANT)

Following graduation in 1953, I worked with Indian Health for seven years, travelling in northern Sask. mainly, but also in Manitoba and Alberta. I received a diploma in Public Health at the University of Sask. and spent a year in England, doing general nursing and travelling. On returning to B.C., I worked general duty in various parts of the province.

I gave home nursing care at Prince Rupert and at Campbell River where I am still employed in the same field.

My husband has retired from the R.C.M.P. We have three children, one girl and two boys, who have all graduated from the University of B.C. We all have managed to squeeze in a considerable amount of time and hope to increase the travelling when I retire in 1992.

Remember: Those super starched uniforms, especially after a sunburn and those "care" packages from home.

ADELIA BOLLEFER (MRS. STEVE KORINKO)

The reason I chose SEH as the school to attend was that I needed to be close to home and family at that time of my life.

In retrospect, that varied experience, the responsibility which we learned, was a good foundation for my professional life.

Remember when we got ten people into a taxi so we had to pay five cents to ride to a hockey game? Also remember the little old lady who lived in Room #3? She'd given her property to SEH in return for care for the rest of her life. She trained all the nurses who passed through the halls. I was supposed to give her a rectal suppository and she was sitting up-guess what! I hit the wrong spot. When the Seniors were able, after sitting doubled over from laughter, they corrected my error with the comment, "Biggest thrill she's had for a long time." I was scared to death and mortified. It took me ten years to see any humour in this situation.

I remember feeling very daring going up the back stairs, knocking on Evy's window and waiting for the door to open to let us in after hours, especially since that stairway ran right past Sister Hildegard's bedroom window. We used to hate split shift 7 to 7 and off 11 to 2:30 or 1 to 4. We had to make the most of our time off and went downtown regardless of the time or weather.

I remember the day that Gwen Elliot and I went to the lake. We walked seven miles out, dug potatoes from someone's field and roasted them in the fire. We realized we hadn't left enough time to get to work at three, but our guardian angel was really looking after us. Someone picked us up and we made it just in time.

We were always hungry and my aunt and mom used to bring us food which we refrigerated in a shopping bag hung from our window. Finally, they got tired of this and brought us a live chicken in a gunny

sack. I was on my way to work and tossed the sack on my bed. Patrick was on night duty, got up and saw this thing moving around on my bed and not a soul in sight and freaked out.

Our class of seven started in February, 1950. We were the appendage, the last February class of SEH. Gwen Elliot, Evy Lung and I worked at Wadena, Sask. for a few months before graduation and Evy and I completed a full year at Wadena before we went to St. Louis, Mo.

I met Steve in July of 1954 and we were married in June of 1955. I spent a year supporting us while he finished the seminary in St. Louis, Mo. We spent three years in Maryville, Mo. During this time, I worked at St. Francis Hospital part time and then full time as OB supervisor for a few months. We moved to Concordia, Mo. in 1958. Steve taught in a church affiliated college there. I went to work as a school nurse at the same college. Since it was a boarding school, I "mothered" the boys and girls (high school boys and girls and Junior college age) for two years.

When our oldest son, John, entered our lives, I stayed home to "mother" him and, subsequently, our additional four children as they arrived: Anna, Paul, Mary, Kathy.

When Anna was ten months old we moved to Seward, Nebraska, where Steve taught at a four year collegiate teacher — pastor training school there. For the next ten years, I was a housewife and mother. When I started looking into the job situation, I found that I had to be registered to work in Nebraska. I also found out that I needed to take state board exams to practice. Nebraska did not accept foreign trained nurses. Fortunately, I passed with a respectable score.

I went back to work when Nebraska made it mandatory for nursing homes to hire R.N.'s. I went to work to help out, thinking of it as a short term thing.

Sixteen years later, I was still working there. At this time, Steve made a career move back to a parish. This necessitated the move to Wisconsin. My retirement lasted five months. I applied at the nursing home at Wisconsin Dells, ten miles south of us, and began working the next day. I work twelve hour days, three days a week on the medicare wing. The shortage is a continuing problem so that the fossils like me continue to get up at 5 a.m. for our 6 to 6:30 shift.

Finally, this year we will finish paying off tuition bills for our five kids. John, our eldest, ranches with his in-laws, is married to Susan and they have a beautiful boy, Lance. Anna, an attorney in Minneapolis, married Charles Petersen on our thirty-fifth anniversary in June, 1990.

Paul married Terri in 1957 and they have an adorable little girl, Rachele. They live in N.Y. and he is close to finishing a Ph.D. program in engineering. Mary taught Spanish in the high school that she graduated from for two years and is going back to school to work on a doctorate program in Spanish and to learn Japanese. Kathy graduated from the University of Nebraska with a B.Sc. in Nursing in May and married Casey Thiele in 1990. Here is my experience from my resume:

1953 to 1954 — Community Hospital, Wadena, Sask. as Full time Staff Nurse on Medical Surgical and Obstetrics.

1954 to 1956 — Lutheran Hospital, St. Louis, Missouri as Full time Delivery Room Charge Nurse and Staff Nurse.

1956 to 1958 — St. Francis Hospital, Maryville, Missouri as Part time Medical Surgical Nurse and Full time Obstetrics Department Supervisor for 5 months.

1958 to 1961 — St. Paul's College, Concordia, Missouri as School Nurse. Memorial Hospital Sweet Springs, Missouri as Part time Charge Nurse.

1961 to 1971 — Leave from nursing for family reasons.

1971 — Nebraska State Boards (Had to write state boards because Nebraska would not accept a foreign trained nurse's transcript and this after eighteen years on mat!)

1971 to 1987 — Sundermann Home, Seward, Nebraska as Charge Nurse, R.N. Consultant for 5 years, Director of Nursing for 6 months, Acting Administrator on call weekends and vacations, Inservice Coordinator for 7 years. Coordinated workshop involving the 6 health facilities in Seward County; established education program which included monthly staff inservices and drug inservices 8 times yearly for professionals and care staff members; responsible for teaching 30 hour Basic Aide Course and 100 hour Care Staff Member Course.

(July 1991)

GWENITH ELLIOTT
(MRS. HENRY SAWATSKY)

DORIS GORECKI
(MRS. LEO YELLE)

After graduating in 1953, I did general duty and industrial nursing, but am a homemaker now. We have three children, one daughter and two sons.

Our travels include a family camping vacation in 1978 to seven countries in Europe, a trip in 1982 to

south east Asia (Japan, Thailand and Singapore), a three month motor home tour in the summer of 1989 of central, southern and eastern U.S. and across Canada from Newfoundland back to B.C. and Hawaiian vacations.

(April 1990)

**DORIS HRYHORKIUW
(MRS. STAN GREENWOOD)**

**EVELYN LUNG
(MRS. JIM BRODERICK)**

Special memories of training include fixing up a urine sample with sugar and a fictitious name. It did blow up Sister's test tube. I also remember, along with another student (can't remember who), stealing a jar of fresh plum jelly from the kitchen while the Sisters were in Chapel.

After graduation in February, 1953, I worked in Wadena General Hospital for one year. Then in May, 1954, I began working at Lutheran Hospital in St. Louis, Mo. I have worked there ever since with 15 years as charge nurse and am now general duty on Medical/Surgical Floor.

In 1967, I married a widower with six children. We now have 18 grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Our vacations are usually a couple of weeks in Sask. visiting my family and visiting the children in various states.

(March 1990)

**FRANCES QUINLAN
(MRS. GEORGE TERRY)**

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Feb-

ruary, 1953 and went to work at the Sanitarium in Saskatoon for about a year. Then I moved to Prince Albert and worked at the Shellbrook Hospital for a year. Next, I went to Regina, Sask. where I met my husband who was a commercial traveller at that time. I moved to Consort, Alberta, and worked there for a couple of years.

George and I were married on December 1, 1956. We had four children, all healthy and well. Marie was born in December, 1958 and is a health care worker. Pat was born in March, 1960. He is a fireman for the Port Coquitlam Fire Dept. Warren, born August, 1961, is a medical doctor, practicing at Port Hardy, B.C. Kathleen, born October, 1962, married Kevin Bohn in August, 1985 and is a high school teacher at Garibaldi High School at Maple Ridge.

In 1956, my husband and I purchased a restaurant called "Terry's Grill" at Bienfait, Sask. We stayed there for seven years and then moved back to Regina. While in Regina, George attended University, received his teachers certificate and taught there for three years.

In August, 1966, we moved to B.C. I worked at Riverview Mental Hospital for twenty-two years and retired in March, 1988. My husband taught school at Webster School in Maple Ridge for seven years and at Mount Crescent School for twelve years. He retired in 1985.

George and I now live on a hobby farm. We have thirteen acres at present on which we keep horses. We travel quite a lot now. In 1990, we took a ten-day cruise to the Caribbean and in 1991, we took a two-week trip to Hawaii. For 1992, May 16th to June 10th, we are planning a twenty-six day cross Canada trip by bus to Nova Scotia and plan to fly home.

(December 1991)



1953 - "B" Class



P. Patrick



K. Elliot



G. Shaw



J. Leler



S. Sundby



L. Berscheid



M. Schmidt



C. Reinhart



F. Kirchner



E. Hancheroff



D. Stephens



A. McAneeley

LEONA BERSCHIED (MRS. EWALD SILZER)

I was born June 18, 1932, the youngest daughter of Nick and Elizabeth Berscheid, at my parent's farm on a Sunday morning. I was not very popular with my older brothers and sisters because they had been promised a day at the local sports day. When I decided to make my appearance, the older children were whisked off to a kind aunt. I have since made retribution for my ill planned birth.

Growing up in a family of five sisters and five brothers had its merits and disadvantages. We learned to help along with work at an early age. My parents felt very strongly about education, something they could not get themselves.

My eldest sister, Anne, took her nurses training at SEH. I remember her and her friends would often start walking out to our farm and were lucky enough to catch a ride most of the way. After a short visit and supper at home. they were taken back to SEH twenty miles away.

My second eldest sister became a teacher.

Then in 1941, Rose also went to SEH. Needless to say, those older students worked long shifts with little time off. Then, in 1944, Kay decided she'd also take nursing at SEH. Did these girls pave the way for me? I wonder!

My brothers were following their dreams. That left two of us girls to choose a profession. Sue had eczema which would make nursing pretty tough so she became a secretary. That left me. Not wanting to let my family down and, having heard lots of nursing stories from my sister, I also chose nursing as a career.

So, in September, 1950, I was accepted at SEH School of Nursing. Because ours was the largest class thus far to enroll and by now, my parents had moved to Humboldt, Anne McAneeley and I had to stay at home and walk to the hospital to attend classes. When all the grads had their time in and had left, we moved to the nurses residence. Now we got into the group activities. As was natural, every new class had new ideas and pranks. Our class was no exception. We were very frequently told that we were the worst

class. We may have been the most spirited, but we were a bunch of good nurses, very caring of our patients.

We worked eight-hour shifts with one day off a week. Those of us who lived close by often had two half days. Not much time to think about anything else. We would walk down town to the movies but had to be in by 10 p.m. We had to hurry to be in on time. We had passes, two 11 p.m. and one 12 p.m. pass a month. In our third year, we had a 1 a.m. pass added. It was pretty hard to plan a whole month's social life ahead so we would have a pass when we needed. With a little planning and finding a window on the ground floor of the residence to get back in, some of the girls had a few extra passes. I couldn't use that mode of entry as the windows weren't big enough. I also dare not disgrace my family. My sisters before me had not broken the rules. (I think they were simply not caught!) So did I have an advantage being the fourth B nurse? I'm still pondering that question.

Our training took three years. The first six months we had only lectures given by the Sisters and doctors. Then we started working a couple hours a day on wards and more classes. We earned our cap, a yellow band, a mauve band and finally, a black band at graduation. I enjoyed the ward work. We received \$6.00 wages a month during our first year, \$8.00 during our second year and \$10.00 a month in our third year. Cheap labour but we were receiving an education. Thank God we didn't have to pay for breakages like my older sisters. Each month the supervisor on the ward that we were assigned to gave a report to the Director of Nursing. Being quite shy and learning from home not to talk back, I did take the blame for some things which were not my fault. For that, I am sorry but I survived.

After graduation, I took the job of Head Nurse in the Operating Room until the spring of 1954.

On July 7, 1954 wedding bells rang for Ewald and I. While I always thought I would some day go back to nursing the sick, my nursing took a different path.

We had a family of five girls and three boys, many pets and lived on a mixed farm. I was often summoned to attend to the calves and piglets. Even the neighbors called on me to apply casts to their calves.

We were very busy raising our family, growing a big garden, canning and sewing most of the girls' clothes and getting the boys to hockey and ball practice and games. I was their most loyal fan, also the most vocal one. Our family enjoyed good health.

Our last five children, three girls and two boys, were married within a twelve-month period. The other

three children were already married and now there were grandchildren to spoil.

We enjoyed several trips during our busy years. Now I am busy trying to do some knitting and crocheting which were "on hold." I also have a full time job remembering birthdays and special occasions of our twenty grandchildren.

I am sorry that the SEH training school has closed as many very good nurses received their beginning at SEH.

(March 22, 1990)

KATHLEEN ELLIOT (MRS. ROY POELZER)

I chose St. Elizabeth's Hospital because of its good reputation as a nurses training school and because it was close to home (Wadena).

I graduated in 1953 with a great bunch of kids and then went to work in Goodsoil, Sask., for a year.

In 1954, I married Roy Poelzer. We have six sons with five of them married. Our sixth is attending the University of Sask. in Saskatoon. We have fourteen grandchildren, seven boys and seven girls. One of our family lives in Alberta and the other five in various places in Saskatchewan. We presently live in Saskatoon and also farm at Tantallon in the Qu'Appelle Valley.

(July 1991)

ELIZABETH HANCHEROFF (MRS. RON WILSON)

For me, special memories include the lasting impression made by the Sisters. And does anyone else remember Fr. Bill from Muenster when he was a patient? I hated working the night shift. What a good time Anne McAneeley and I had at Munro Wing in Regina for three months! I was editor of the 1953 yearbook.

I married Ron Wilson in 1957 and Margot was born in 1958. She is married but has no family (boo hoo!).

We sold our home in Vancouver where we lived for 31 years and retired to the village of Oliver in the Okanagan. We live in the country and love it.

We went to the Soviet Union for our 25th wedding anniversary. I went back with a friend the following year. We've been to Hawaii, Mexico, Cuba, Columbia, South America, Venezuela, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Panama, the Caribbean, New York and Bermuda.

Shirley Barnes (Koberinski) and I have exchanged Christmas cards and letters every year and up to a few

years ago, Wilma Grant (Bednaz) and I corresponded also. They made several moves and addresses were lost.

(March 1990)

FLORENCE KIRCHNER

(MRS. MIKE SIBA)

I am a graduate of the class of 1953. My best kept secret during training was the engagement ring that I kept hidden in my underwear drawer for three years. Mike and I eagerly awaited graduation so we could announce our engagement and wedding plans.

Living in residence had its good times, too. Remember those bed linens in the toilet? Working wards also had its memorable times. I thought I'd never get off of pediatrics. Was it because of my height that I always worked with the little ones? Then there were those false teeth that had wings and superiors that always know best!

After graduation, I went to work general duty nursing in Cudworth for about a year. I married Mike Siba in Middle Lake on November 18, 1953. We farmed one mile north of Middle Lake where I still reside today. I spent a few years commuting to Humboldt to do private duty nursing and then career work was put on hold for a couple of years while the children were small.

It was time then to resume nursing so I took a refresher course in Cudworth. I received my registration again and started a career in gerontology nursing. I have worked at Bethany Pioneer Village from 1968 to the present.

During that span, I have worked full and part time and have taken leave of absences for short periods. I have worked as Director of Care and as staff nurse. Presently, I am working part time at Bethany.

Mike and I were blessed with six children. Diane was born August 25, 1954. She is married, living in Victoria and is a CNA at a nursing home.

David was born June 8, 1956. He is married and living in Humboldt where he is a building contractor. They have three children ages six, fourteen and seventeen.

Arlene was born October 21, 1958. She is married and working as a registered nurse in Hudson Bay. They have three children ages six, nine and twelve.

Margaret was our next, born on May 30, 1960. She, her husband and two children, ages three and six, reside in Grandview, Manitoba.

Michelle was born September 10, 1964. God lent her to us for two years and then His angel went back to Him January 17, 1967.

We adopted Corrine on January 23, 1969 when she was three months old. She was born October 5, 1968. She is married and works as a medical secretary in Regina while going to university part-time.

My life took a different path when Mike became ill in June of 1989 and died of cancer in September of that year. The pain and loneliness ebbs and flows as time passes and I adjust to a different life. We were so fortunate though to be enriched — perhaps not with material or physical things — but with a marriage of love, sharing and many blessings. We were blessed with the opportunity to say good-bye to each other and share those final days all together. Our family has so many private, special and beautiful memories to carry with us forever.

I still reside on the original farm site north of Middle Lake on 40 acres. I take great pride and interest in my grandchildren. I enjoy their visits and traveling to see them at their concerts, hockey games and figure skating. Through them, I see the meaning of life and love passed on to another generation.

I have become an avid bowler and play in several leagues between Humboldt and Middle Lake. I have just finished taking a self-awareness course and still I learn more about myself as time progresses.

My coffee pot is always on, the kitchen is warm and I welcome anyone coming by for a chat and a cuppa. God be with you til we meet again.

(January 1991)

JEAN LEIER

(MRS. JERRY ZALESCHUK)

I was born and raised in the small town of Allan, Sask. which is forty miles southeast of Saskatoon. When I applied to St. Paul's School of Nursing in Saskatoon in 1950, their class was all filled. I consequently arrived on the doorstep of St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt — scared, but inquisitive and soon met many neat people there. Life at St. Elizabeth's was a terrific experience. There were those close friendships, laughter and crying, nerve-testing firsts and probably a few lasts! But many good memories remain.

I entered nursing school with my "crowing glory" — long hair and will always remember the day it was cut short. The rule was that if you braided your hair up and wore it across the top of your head or short, that was okay. I did not like braids so decisions were made as to time and place and about 7 p.m. that night, four barbers (Quinlan, Hancheroff, Kobee and ?) gathered in my room with a butcher knife to cut my hair. I remember that the knife belonged to a nurse whose

kind mother had sent her a roast chicken for the "probies" to enjoy. Anyway, as we progressed cutting off handfuls of hair, the laughter and the noise rose also. By now, we included a few spectators. Needless to say, we heard footsteps and Sr. Hildegard was investigating. Sister kindly offered the use of scissors and a semi-satisfactory job was accomplished. Needless to say, at the first given opportunity, I was off to the local hairdresser and that was the end of long hair for me.

Our classmates were always ready for a good laugh. Often, Perky was the instigator. I remember when on a long weekend, I attended a silent retreat and she was not familiar with retreats as such. She would place little comical notes under my door, keeping me informed of current events in and around St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

I remember when we got on the good side of Martha, the housekeeper, during our second and third year, so that she would not squeal on us when we stayed out a little too late.

Do you remember us up in the attic of the nurses' residence sewing draw-string bags on the old treadle machine and how we enjoyed playing ping-pong up there? I always thought I was the champ but others disagreed with me.

Some of our star patients were Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Gasser. Laughter rises up inside me when I think of them and the fun we had. Also, I remember not making out a proper clothing list on one new admittance — a man and a lesson had to be learned. I was out in the stores finding new underwear for the ones I apparently lost. This was a test in humility! I hope to this day that the replacement was satisfactory.

Immediately after graduation in 1953, Selma Sundby and I found employment at the Wadena Union Hospital where we learned quickly to deliver the babies when the doctors did not arrive on time, etc. It was here that we made our first big investment of a fur coat (muskrat) and we were very proud.

From there, with additional experience, I was off to St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon where Marg Schmidt and I worked and also roomed together near the hospital. Needing a change, I moved to Regina, specializing and working shifts at the Grey Nuns' Hospital. My room mate was Gladys Shaw. I am sorry Gladie is not here to share in our memories of nursing days. She had many. She and I returned to Saskatoon and shared many fun times.

Since the University Hospital in Saskatoon opened in the mid-50's, I sought the challenge to work there. I was on a surgical floor. It was here that I met my husband, Jerry, who worked as a chemist there as well.

Thinking that I still needed to have a broader experience in nursing, I came to B.C. At St. Vincent's Hospital in Vancouver, I was exposed to nurses and friends from all over the world. Their friendship was invaluable. It's true that "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" and I found myself back in Saskatoon and married Jerry in 1957.

Our first child, Gale, was born at University Hospital and I continued working there later.

We moved to Ontario in 1959 and then back to Saskatchewan in 1962. After hearing of a lovely resort in Vernon, B.C., in 1963, we packed up with two kids and purchased the Kal Lake Auto Court in Vernon. We loved Kalamalka Lake and serving people on vacation. However, after three years, we needed a vacation — off to Europe. We now had three children and decided Vancouver would offer more of a finer life. We went into the real estate business which was an interesting profession. I discovered other nurses who changed professions but believe our first love will always be nursing.

Presently, we reside in White Rock on ten acres and have been here for eighteen years. We live just two miles north of the Peace Arch Crossing to the U.S.A. and love it here. We have four grandchildren, three of whom are in Calgary and one here in White Rock.

I enjoy doing crafts and my favorite hobby is doing folk art. However, we still seem to have a busy and full life.

I am thankful that God, in His infinite wisdom, has given me a fruitful and wonderful life. Even though I have undergone serious illness, He has still preserved my life. I am entirely grateful to Him and anticipate richer blessings in the future. I would also cherish a visit with anyone interested in reminiscing about the "good old days."

ANNE MCANEELEY (MRS. TREVE PIPER)

I remember our skits and musicals, with Sr. Loretta's help, and being official door and window opener for late comers. "Mac, open the door." I remember the horrible smell whenever someone burnt the nipples and, also, the night Kay Elliot broke her dentures on taffy made while on night duty.

I married Treve, who is a self-employed engineer. We have two children, Karla, 22 and Tracey, almost 21.

I am a happy homemaker and do lots of curling and golfing. I am getting into pastoral health care and am active in the church choir.

Our favorite place to travel is Hawaii. We are going to Palm Springs in February and out to Vancouver Island to fish. Another very favorite spot is Kelowna.

Update, July, 1991 — Treve, my husband is no longer consulting but started January 1, 1991 with ATCOR Ltd., an oil and gas company and is V.P. of operations.

Our daughter, Karla Jo, graduated with her B.A. in 1990 and will start her degree in nursing at the University of Calgary in September.

Our daughter, Tracey Anne, is a geological technician at Western Gas Marketing.

PAULINE PATRICK (MRS. GLENN HALL)

I was born in Kelvington, Sask., and I came to Humboldt because I think my parents were hoping that the nuns could do something with me. I always thought the nurses were something special and seemed to have a lot of fun, at least they did in Kelvington. I also had an aunt in Humboldt. I didn't know at the time how much I would impose on her hospitality.

We certainly had our trying times as nursing is not easy. We laughed and cried very easily — sometimes at the same time, but we did have fun. It was like being in the war. We were in it together and leaned on one another. When it was over, we had made life long friendships.

I wish I could tell all the funny things that we did but the Sisters would be horrified — or would they? — Like sending lemonade to Sr. Hedwig in the lab for a urine specimen. She always managed to get even with us. — Or sending a probie to another floor to ask if we could borrow their Fallopiian tubes. One year, Jean Leier and I had a room above Sr. Hildegard, our Director of Nursing. She came up one day and was a bit irate. It seemed that the butter that we had been keeping cool in the south window had melted and run down the wall and covered her window. I also remember removing a gastric suction from a patient because he said it bothered him.

My husband, Glenn, was a professional hockey player whom I met in Humboldt. We were married May 5, 1954. Our oldest son, Patrick, was born in Windsor, Ont. where Glenn played for the Detroit Red Wings for two years. We were in Chicago for ten years where our daughters, Leslie and Tammy, and another son, Lindsay, were born.

Then it was four years in St. Louis, Missouri. After hockey, we farmed and raised cattle at Stony Plain, Alta. We rented the land out when Glenn returned to

hockey, working for the Calgary Flames. We still live on the farm.

We have five grandchildren and they live quite close to us.

Our hockey life was arduous at times with moving spring and fall, different schools for the kids, finding houses to rent, etc. Again, the most cherished compensation was the friends that we made.

As far as travelling, we have done some but the best trips are coming home to Saskatchewan and her good people.

The years in training were great, partly because we were young and mostly because of the reward of being a nurse. Thank-you Sisters of SEH for your dedication.

(December 1990)

CLARA REINHART (MRS. RAY GERVAIS)

I was born in St. Benedict and chose St. Elizabeth's Hospital because it was close to home, only 40 miles. I enjoyed helping people so I became a Florence Nightingale. They were three wonderful years with some not so wonderful times. One thing was that the Sisters were the best teachers. I kept a scrapbook of all my first eg. stitches, removal of first dressing, a candy that one of the patients gave me (I must have pleased her because she never gave us anything). Little things meant so much then. My first job on wards was looking after an old bedridden patient. He spilled his bottle on the floor and I had to clean it up. He had used the bottle for everything and I mean everything. It's surprising that I didn't throw in the towel after that day and many more.

Our get-togethers in residence after someone got a care package were ones that I won't forget even though Alzheimers has set in. I remember all the wonderful friends that I made in training. I feel guilty for not having kept in touch with more of you.

In 1955, I was married to the same guy I'm still with after thirty-five years. We had five children, one girl and four boys, all grown and on their own. Only two are married. I couldn't come to the 1990 reunion as Raymond had a heart attack in June, so it was touch and go for two weeks. We didn't venture very far during that time.

The only far off places we've gone to is Hawaii in 1980, after Ray's first heart attack. We went to several points in the States, Alta., Sask. and B.C. and went to Reno last January. We enjoy camping as we have a 19.5 ft. trailer.

I retired in 1986 from nursing and now am busy with the C.W.L. We have a retired nurses club and call ourselves "The Survivors". It's quite fitting, I think. Raymond works at the local jail as guard, more like a babysitter for drunks! I am a diabetic on insulin and have arthritis but am feeling pretty good now. Our drop-in address is 259 - 16th Street.
(1990)

MARGARET SCHMIDT (MRS. ALLAN LOSCHUK)

I am still nursing full time at the Holy Family Hospital in Prince Albert as Nursing Unit Manager of Medical and I.C.U.

We have three daughters and two granddaughters. Terry Ann is a fashion designer and teaches half time, fashion and merchandising. She has her own business of custom sewing and alterations. Vicky Lynn has a Master's Degree in Fine Arts and teaches art in Pasadena, California. She has her own studio and shows her art paintings. Wendy is a registered nurse and has two daughters. She is not nursing at present and lives in Saskatoon.

We have travelled through Europe, including Rome, to Los Angeles and the southern states and will be visiting Yugoslavia in April, 1990.

I enjoy skiing, golf, gardening and travelling.
(January 1990)

GLADYS SHAW (MRS. ART RADIES) *deceased August 1958*

Gladys Sydney Shaw was born on July 14, 1932 in the Regina General Hospital. She went to school at Holy Rosary School and completed her grade twelve at Sacred Heart Academy. From here, she took three years of nurses training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Saskatchewan. She graduated from there and received her R.N. degree in 1953.

Her first job as a nurse was in Macklin, Sask., then at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon and then on to the Regina General Hospital. This is where she met Art Radies, who was with the military and stationed in Regina at the time.

Art was transferred to the west coast, sent for Gladys and they were married in B.C. in 1954. They lived on the west coast for a short period before being transferred to Whitehorse. It was there that their baby girl, Valerie Jean, was born. From there, they headed off to Germany where Gladys died in August of 1958 of an intracranial tumour with internal hydrocephalus.

On September 22, 1979, Valerie Jean married Dale Pledger, who was also with the military. Their son, Jacob Andrew, was born July 28, 1990. They reside in Petewawa, Ontario.

HAZEL (DOROTHY) STEPHENS (MRS. JOE CREBO)

Forty years ago, September 1950, as a shy young woman, I entered St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing. Many experiences from those three years of living in residence and learning the basics of nursing practice have made an indelible mark on my life. As one of the ten or twelve Protestant students in a Roman Catholic setting, many of our experiences were new to us. We attended special celebrations of the Roman Catholic faith. Sundays would find the Protestant students walking down town to our respective churches. I'm sure we were invaluable for the continuity of patient care during "Retreat," when we worked the twelve-hour shift. After the two-day retreat, the Sisters had a "thank you" party for us with ice cream and cake.

We lived a very sheltered life during those three years. The caring and camaraderie was very strong. Some experts from the Constitution and By-Laws of that era are as follows:

— The wearing of slacks is restricted to special permission. They are never to be worn when going to the hospital.

— Each student is asked to record her weight monthly on the Student Record of Nursing Experience, which must be handed in by the first day of the month.

— Students may use a late leave to remain up for study if they wish to do so, and then only after notifying the Director or person in charge of the residence.

— Dining Room Restrictions: Self-service is provided in the dining room and serving should be done in the order of seniority. . . Graduates to serve first.

— Borrowing of personal clothing was forbidden. I can remember one time when Schmitt had a pretty blouse that looked just great with my new skirt. I thought I was on my way out when Sr. Hildegard stopped me with, "Isn't that Miss Schmidt's blouse? Go back to your room and take it off." I was so disappointed. I was very picky about cleanliness and food, to the point that I drove others crazy, and so they got even. One day after coming off duty, I was offered a hot cup of tea. I was grateful for the thoughtfulness shown me, until I was told that the others had washed their dishes and then boiled the water to make my tea. On another occasion, my modesty was challenged

when my clothes and towel were removed from the bathroom, leaving me naked to run the hall to my room.

There was only one hopper room on each of the two floors and many memorable moments happened in this common room from mixing up 3 H enemas. The solution was made thus: Take several scraps of used bar soap, place in a wire rack and shake vigorously in an enamel can of hot water, quart size. The can with red rubber tubing was then hung at a height, usually as high as you could reach and the patient received the contents rectally. The 3 H meant High, Hot and a He — of a lot. They always worked. It was a far cry from the mini fleet, less than the size of your little finger, that is used now a days.

Remember checking that the Sisters weren't around before raising those bed pans high as we greeted each other in the halls?

On one occasion, Sr. Lucy came into the hopper room where she found me crying. "What's wrong, child?" I had, as was instructed, run water over the products of conception and made a conditional baptism, only to find the specimen dissolved. "Why are you crying?" she repeated. "Oh, Sister, I think I've just baptized a blood clot!"

In the early fifties, it was standard practice for nurses to stand when a doctor entered the chart room. We answered when spoken to and were very dutiful in running and chasing at their command. I still respect many doctors for their knowledge, attitude and work. However, I have learned to discriminate and have often been the person to run interference for the patient in their care. It's not a situation of us and them but rather acknowledging earned respect. It seems, in 1991, the pendulum has swung in the opposite direction and nurses are often boldly rude or demanding. The budget now is the important entity and the patient is often caught in the middle.

Children's ward was often overcrowded and we would put two little children in a big crib and a big child in a small crib or make a bed in the bath tub. Remember the interstitials that the little children were subjected to? One nurse worked alone for this procedure. I can't remember any problems. . . I wonder why?

It seemed that I was in "hot water" often, if not for myself, then for my sisters, Doris and Valerie. Sr. Hildegard said that I made the best fudge and every few nights, it seemed, I was cooking up a storm when she would come into the kitchen and, with an appreciative sniff, say how good it smelled. Needless to say, as soon as it was cooled and cut into squares, I was in

her office with a substantial taste. All was well for a long time, until it was discovered that the sugar containers on the tables were needing to be filled often. Then, I got a lecture. After that I bought sugar, a priority to be budgeted for out of the \$6.00 that we received every month.

I remember the first pair of pajamas that I made using the old machine that was up in the attic of the residence. After trying them on, I had a picture taken of me wearing them. To get good light, I sat on the railing of the fire escape and, typical of our age, my photographer closed the door on me, leaving me to go around to the front of the residence. Guess who met me at the door? None other than Sr. Hildegard. She did not see the humour at all.

Nursing over the years has changed so very much. In those days, nurses were asked to work in a hospital. Now, one has to compete for positions and the unions can enforce their strength. Wages have gone from \$210.00 a month to \$213.00 gross pay for one twelve-hour shift in B.C. in 1991. Registration fees have gone from \$8.00 to \$194.74 this year. Some changes have been good but not all, as I see it. I still feel very strongly that no matter what the unions or the administration say, the most important person in the hospital was and always will be — the patient.

I was employed in Macklin Hospital after training. From there, I worked at the Aberhardt Memorial Hospital in Edmonton. Since that time, I have, with my husband, raised four children and moved to many other areas of the world. I was widowed in 1979. In nursing, I did part time on pediatrics for twenty years and now am employed on regular part-time hours on an acute care, medical and surgical unit in Chilliwack.

My children are all over the world. Larry and his wife are in Tunisia. Elaine, a freelance writer and import-export business, with her husband have their home in Canada. They have interests in Thailand and he works in India. Sylvia is a nurse and loves her work on a maternity unit. She and her husband have two beautiful children. My youngest son, David, is employed in Dubai, in the Persian Gulf.

SELMA SUNDBY (MRS. JOHN HYDE)

My parents immigrated from Norway. After a short stay in the United States, they came to Canada. I was born in Renown, Sask. where we lived on a farm. When I was four years old, our family moved to a farm in the Leroy district. I was one of nine children born to Annie and Marcus Sundby.

I attended Newnham School and took grade nine by correspondence, then on to Saskatoon for high school. I recall my childhood through the Depression years into the war years that ended in 1945 when I was a teen. I remember the rations and coupons for sugar and coffee. Farmers were struggling to make ends meet. Seems that couples married at an earlier age back then. I wanted a career.

I chose nursing as a career because I felt it best for me of the three choices at that time — secretary, teacher or nurse. The Sisters of St. Elizabeth's had an excellent reputation and I knew that I would get the best training available. Later, I found that my training was to be envied by other nurses that took their training in larger hospitals.

After leaving Humboldt, my first nursing position was at the Watson Union Hospital where I began on the night shift, then on to rotation. Next, I worked in the St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon. Later, I moved to Alberta and was employed by the Misericordia and General Hospitals in Edmonton.

In 1957, I married and lived in Whitehorse, Yukon, where my first daughter was born. When my marriage ended, I chose to remain a single parent of three children. We lived in Drayton Valley, Alberta, for eight years where I continued nursing, then it was back to Edmonton in 1969. At that time, single mothers were

discriminated against. It was difficult to rent an apartment, even though I was working as a professional. It was out of the question for a woman to try to obtain a mortgage. I am pleased that times have changed for the better.

My eldest daughter, Anita, is a pharmacist, married and living in Peace River, Alberta. My son, Gary, is an engineer, MBA, married and living in Calgary, Alberta. They received their degrees from the University of Alberta. My youngest daughter, Crystal, is a cosmetologist and make-up artist, single and living in Edmonton. I do not have any grandchildren.

I have attended numerous conventions in my nursing career and remained active (full-time) until 1976 when I changed careers. I obtained a real estate license and sold new homes for a few years, then went into retail jewelry sales. Next, I completed an office administration course and learned computer accounting. The past five years, I have been a medical receptionist.

Recently, I took a trip to London and Scandinavia. The Fjords are beautiful and I would recommend a "cruise" for everyone, at least once in a lifetime.

My hobbies throughout the years have been skiing, golfing, knitting and reading. I am thankful not to have suffered any major health problems up to now. (March 1990)



1954



L. Saunders



A. Hinz



T. Schwinghamer



R. Dagenais



T. Harley



V. Adams



S. Koberinski



A. Schedlosky



S. Katarynych



Sr. M. Loyola



A. Volk



O. Doktor



C. Prince

VIVIAN JANE ADAMS (MRS. F. ROY PHILLIPS)

I have happy memories of living in the residence for three years — "Fireballs of 1954."

I married F. Roy Phillips in June, 1958 and have three sons, John, Robert and Michael. We also have two daughters-in-law, Janet and Dianne. My pride and joy are John and Janet's children, Sara (3 1/2 yrs.) and Krista (2 yrs.).

I worked with the Victorian Order of Nurses for three and a half years and am presently working full time in the Emergency Department at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon.

My husband and I love to travel and have been to Hawaii, the southern States, on a Caribbean cruise, to Mexico, England, Scotland and Wales.

Many thanks to the Sisters of SEH.
(January 1990)

RUSSELL E. DAGENAIS

deceased November 14, 1964

Russell was the first male nurse to graduate from

St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1954. After graduation, Russell worked at SEH from September, 1954 to September, 1956 as a registered nurse and Clinical Instructor on Medical Ward.

In 1956-57, he attended the University of Saskatchewan where he took a post graduate course in teaching and supervision, obtaining his diploma. He resumed a teaching position at St. Elizabeth's Hospital until September, 1959 when illness forced him to leave his position. Russell had heart surgery at St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester in September, 1959 for mitral valve repair. Following a slow and complicated recovery, Russell worked his way back to recover enough to assume the position of Nursing Consultant for the Quill Plains Hospital Council from 1960 to 1963. The Nursing Consultant Service programme was a result of Russell's planning and organization. One of its main purposes was to help integrate foreign nurses into Canadian methods in their profession. Russell always tried to enjoy life to the fullest and appreciated the value of each day.

In January, 1963, Russell returned to St. Elizabeth's

Hospital and was employed as Clinical Instructor and Staff Nurse in the Operating Room.

In November, 1963, Russell married Magdalen Huber. He continued working in the Operating Room until his heart failure again forced him to be hospitalized in August, 1964.

Russell's greatest pleasure was to see his daughter, Michelle, who was born October 13, 1964. He was happy to be able to spend a week at home with her and Magdalen before leaving for Rochester on November 1, 1964. On November 13, 1964, Russell courageously faced open heart surgery for the second time. The operation in which his diseased mitral valve was replaced appeared successful. However, there were bleeding complications and the weakened heart muscle was unable to sustain life and death came November 14 about 30 hours after surgery.

In spite of a long standing heart condition, Russell was always ready to lend a helping hand and maintained an unique sense of humor to help him through the difficult times.

He was an active and influential member of the Council of Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Association and the Catholic Nurses Association for years, as well as a diligent member of the Knights of Columbus, having held executive positions in all these organizations. Russell was buried in the Catholic Cemetery in Humboldt.

The following tribute is a quote given at his Funeral Service and aptly summarizes Russell's life.

"None knew him but to love him.
None knew him but to praise.
The gentle, patient sufferer.
Who just has left life's ways.
His character was noble,
All through his gentle life.
He ne'er gave others trouble,
Nor was he cause of strife.
As boys, as nurse, as gentleman,
In all a model true,
One could not help but love him
As knowledge of him grew."

OLGA DOKTOR (MRS. CHARLES CROCHER)

SISTER ELEANOR HANUS (LOYOLA)

I was born in a small home on the farm one mile east of Southey on Easter Sunday, April 20, 1930 to

Peter Hanus and Mary Dengler. My dad was born in Austria and migrated to Canada in 1913. My mother was born in Poland and came to Canada in 1907. They were married on May 6, 1917. Their first child, Catherine, was born in the fall of 1918 and died at two weeks of age from the flu. Then there were five boys, Fernie, Leon, Rudolph, August and Edward from 1919 to 1925. This made for a busy household.

When I was five years old, my grandmother, Catherine Hanus, came to live with us. Her stay was all too short. She was with us a few short weeks and died October 14, 1935. I remember her as a kind and gentle lady.

At the age of six, I started school in Southey and took grades one to twelve in Southey Public School. I lived one and a half miles from school, which I walked every day. Once in awhile, I would get a ride with friends or neighbors. I received my religious instructions from Father Leo Gabriel, O.M.I., every Saturday. I also took the religious correspondence course through the mail from the Sisters of Service. During the summer holidays, Sisters would come to Southey for two weeks to teach catechism. I made my First Communion when I was nine years old and was confirmed at the age of ten by Archbishop Monahan.

During my time at home, I used to help with the household tasks and farm chores. I helped during harvesting by stooking and driving the tractor. Gardening was part of the work during the summer holidays.

I first met the Sisters of St. Elizabeth at St. Thomas College in Battleford where my brothers attended college and seminary.

During my high school, I was active in printing our school newspaper and initiated the first yearbook in our school.

I entered the Sisters of St. Elizabeth on September 19, 1949, became a postulant on October 4, 1949 and was invested as a Novice in May, 1950. I was given the name Sister Loyola.

In September, 1951, I began my nurses training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing. There were fourteen students in our class, which included our first male nurse for St. Elizabeth's. Our class was rather active and alert, so Dr. Murphy named us "The Fireballs of '54."

On October 24, 1951, I took temporary vows with the Sisters of St. Elizabeth.

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing on May 31, 1954. It was a day to remember because when we woke up in the morning, there was six inches of snow on the ground. It soon turned to slush! A great day!

I took perpetual vows on October 24, 1954 and received my nurses registration in November, 1954. We had to go to Saskatoon to write our exams at the convocation building at the University of Sask. From 1954 to 1956, I worked as a supervisor day and nights on First Floor, Second Floor or Maternity, as we were still in the old hospital.

From September 1956 to April 1957, I attended the University of Saskatchewan under Hazel Keeler and received my Diploma in Teaching and Supervision. I did my field work in pediatrics at University Hospital in Saskatoon. During this time, Dr. Junk was a medical student at the U. of S.

Upon returning to Humboldt from U. of S., I again took my place, rotating as supervisor on nights and days in the various areas of the hospital in Humboldt. During this time, I was also clinical instructor in Pediatrics. We were now in the new hospital and areas of more segregation and space were established.

In 1959, I was invited to teach in the School of Nursing, during which time I taught Nursing Arts, First Aide, Civil Defense, Pediatric Nursing, Psychiatric Nursing and a few other short subjects. I also participated as assistant Director of Nursing Education in the School of Nursing.

From 1961 to 1963, I was Director of Nursing and Director of Nursing Education. This included planning the program for the school of nursing and total rotation of all nursing personnel and student nurses. In the fall of 1963, the positions of Director of Nursing and Director of Nursing Education became two positions held by two people.

In September 1963, I went to the College of St. Teresa at Winona, Minn., to work toward my B.A. with a major in Philosophy and a minor in History. In 1965, I was asked to transfer to Notre Dame University at Nelson, B.C. At this time, I was appointed Director of Junior Sisters, combining work and studies. I graduated from Notre Dame University in 1967 and returned to Humboldt. From June of 1967 to July, 1969, I was re-appointed Director of Juniors and moved to Saskatoon. In September, 1970, I was at St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth.

In 1971, I was at St. Elizabeth's Convent, at which time I did some art work by correspondence courses.

I was appointed General Secretary of the Congregation of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth from March 1973 to February 1977. During this time, I lived in Saskatoon as our general administration moved from Humboldt to Saskatoon.

On February 24, 1977, I was elected Superior General of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth and re-elected for a

second four-year term on March 3, 1981. My term as Superior General expired on March 3, 1985. Following this term, I was on Sabbatical in Edmonton until the summer of 1987.

In September of 1987, I was invited to work with the Catholic Marriage Tribunal in Saskatoon, which is still the work I am engaged in at this time. (January 1990)

THELMA HARLEY (MRS. DOM SCHEDLOSKY)

Special memories from training days include the many weeks that I worked in the obstetrical department and, with the high birth rate, it was never quiet. Also, the years of living in the nurses residence have many special memories, despite the many house rules. We still had a lot of fun, sometimes just visiting in our living room as, at that time, there was no television so we spent more time playing games, visiting, etc.

I left St. Elizabeth's Hospital after completing my training and worked in Turtleford, Sask., in the Union Hospital (approx. 20 beds) for one year. I then went to the University Hospital and worked in the Psychiatric Ward for about six months. I enjoyed this ward, but Turtleford Hospital offered me a temporary position as Director of Nursing until someone applied for the position. It seemed like such a good opportunity to work in an administrative position that I returned for several months. At the time someone accepted the D.O.N. position at Turtleford, St. Elizabeth's in Humboldt needed staff, particularly a night supervisor, so I worked in Humboldt for the summer of 1956, most of the time as night supervisor.

In October, I was married and Don and I spent six months in Atibokan, where I worked in the hospital there which was an active acute care hospital. There were many industrial injuries as it was a mining town.

In the spring of 1957, we returned to our farm south of Humboldt where we still live. I immediately started working at the hospital in May 1957 and worked on Medical Ward and as Head Nurse for one year. For many years, I worked as the night supervisor part time which I thoroughly enjoyed. In 1981, I accepted the position as Assistant Director of Nursing at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. This was a new position and a real challenge. This past March, I chose to retire from that position, since there were many demands on my time due to family activities. Presently, I am trying to complete projects and activities that I have started over the years and lacked the time to complete. I am enjoying this.

We have five children. Janice, born in 1958, is a

teacher and taught for seven years. She is married and presently lives in Regina where her husband, Ron Luba, is employed. They have two children, Mark (4) and David (1). Janice has spent the last four years as a mother and housewife.

Cheryl, born in 1959, took a course at St. Peter's College in office management. She is married to Brian Stewart and they live at Hay River, N.W.T., where her husband is in business with his family. They have two sons, Trevis (11) and Chad (7).

David, born in 1961, is an electrician and works in Calgary.

Cathryn, born in 1966, is presently completing the R.N. Diploma course in Regina, then plans to work in Alberta.

Michael, born in 1968, works in the North West Territories. At this time, he is driving truck but plans to further his education in the near future.

Due to work, we have not travelled a great deal, but I hope the future holds some interesting trips. We did take a family holiday in 1982 and went to Hawaii which was great. We have taken a few trips to the North West Territories since Cheryl and Michael live there, as well as to Toronto, Florida, B.C. and parts of the U.S.A.

I have enjoyed my years of nursing and may find it difficult not to be involved with patient care now that I am retired, but perhaps the future holds something equally as interesting.

(April 1990)

ANNE HINZ (MRS. JOAQUIN RECIO)

I was born at home in Muenster, Sask., on October 13, 1929 and graduated from SEH in 1954.

Most memorable incident of many in training was my first patient, Mrs. Miller #103, with Parkinsons — "Bed pan, please." My second was of holding Shedly by the feet upside down in the clothes chute, trying to retrieve a bag of contaminated linen when the evening supervisor, Sr. Loretta, walked by. Poor Shedly almost landed head first down the chute!

The third was sleeping with "Annie" the whole time of Fr. Paul's ethics class and, then, suddenly realizing that Sr. Hildegard was coming after the lecture to practice Christmas caroling. What did you do Anne? You bet I got up toward the end of Fr. Paul's lecture and the questions, "Why were you lying down? Were you ill?" etc. etc. Nobody in that class heard anything about that lecture as they kept turning around — except me! I think that I can still recite that lecture!

The fourth was the time Schwinghammer and I were scrubbed for a hysterectomy with Dr. Ogilvie and she dropped the suction set on the floor. Remember Terry — Oh!

To think that we finally graduated!

The following year, to get my feet wet as an R.N., I worked with Katarynch in Cudworth. Then to see the Big World, I went for a year to work at King Edward VIII Memorial Hospital in Bermuda. What a year!! Two U.S. Service bases were on the island, McKinley Air Force Base and the U.S. Naval Base at St. Georges. Rum and coke makes you gain weight. After checking out every bar and hotel on the island, it was time to move on, so went to work in Phelps Memorial Hospital in Tareytown, New York, where Anne Schedlosky and Lois Saunders were already working. I arrived in the U.S. on November 1, 1956.

On January 4, 1957, after having spent New Years 1957 in Montreal with Anne Schedlosky and Lois S. visiting Anne S.'s sister, I met this patient in the hospital with mononucleosis. Hey — single — 25 yrs old — click — my future husband! He had a Spanish name, Joaquin Recio, as his father was of Spanish descent, and his mother was German. He took after his mother with blue eyes and brown hair. We were married August 8, 1959 and the result was one son (oldest) and four daughters.

After having worked in Tareytown for one and a half years, I went to Sloan Kettering Cancer Memorial Hospital at 68 St. 3rd Ave. in New York City for one and a half years on the fifth floor, Breast Surgery and Oncology Floor.

When the children began to arrive from 1961 to 1968, I retired from nursing. I went back to nursing part time in 1971 on a medical surgical floor and, in 1975, into ICU, where I have been since and love it yet.

We moved from New York City to Utica in 1961 until 1965 and then to Wellsville. At first, I hated Wellsville — called it "Hellsville." It was out in the "Boonies" and two-hours drive to any big city. If anyone had told me then that I will probably spend the rest of my days here, I would have told them that they were crazy, but now I like it. It is rural and the river flows behind our back yard with rolling hills and trees, with no crime or congestion, just taxes.

All our children have flown the nest but none are married yet. My husband is still busy as Pepsi Distributor for Albany County.

(January 1990)

SOPHIE KATARYNYCH (MRS. OSCAR CANTOR)

I was born in Radisson, Sask., and attended public and high school there. In 1951, I followed my sister's footsteps and entered SEH School of Nursing and graduated in 1954. I then went to Cudworth, Sask. to work at St. Michael's Hospital.

In 1956, I went to Montreal to attend Air Canada's (at that time — Trans Canada Airlines) flight attendant school. Six weeks later, I was based in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

I married Oscar Cantor and continued working for Air Canada as a Purser until January of 1983 when I retired.

Oscar and I still live in Winnipeg.

SHIRLEY KOBERINSKI (MRS. LORNE BARNES)

I was born on August 3, 1932 at Sinnett, Sask., and educated at Loyola Elementary School for grades one to eight and at Loyola High in Sinnett for grades nine to twelve. There, we were taught by the Sisters of Service.

I entered SEH on September 5, 1950. At first, I was very lonesome but adjusted after a couple of months of living in residence. I roomed first with Florence Kirchner (from Middle Lake) and Clara Reinhardt (from Cudworth), then with Gladys Shaw. I got along famously with my classmates as we had loads of fun, laughs and worked hard.

I worked at Watson Union Hospital after graduating and married Lorne Barnes, who worked for Sask. Power, in November, 1954. One and a half years later, we were transferred to Sturgis, Sask., where we lived for seven and a half years.

All three girls were born while living and working in Sturgis. Our son, Gordon, was born at Watson Hospital in April, 1955, Gwen on May 29, 1956, Sharon on September 7, 1957 and Beverley in July, 1961. All four children are married and Lorne and I are the proud grandparents of twelve grandchildren. We have eight grandsons and four granddaughters, ranging from two years to nine years.

We transferred to Yorkton in July, 1962 and still reside here.

My work as a nurse has been sparse with lots of volunteer work at Senior Citizen's units such as bed baths, preparing meals and "sanity breaks" — babysitting the invalids while their partner goes out for a few hours. I nursed in 1973 at Yorkton Nursing Home during summer relief. Otherwise, I am just busy with

my church, school, being a home-maker, babysitting, gardening, golfing, curling and doing some travelling. My husband is retired since June 30, 1985.
(May 1989)

CORINNE PRINCE (MRS. NORMAN KRETZ)

LOIS SAUNDERS (MRS. MURRAY COUCH)

Of on the job experiences, I remember giving each other enemas, then having to run to nurses residence to the bathrooms. I remember working with Fr. Bill on the yearbook and going in his panel truck to drive-in movies. I also remember getting special permission to go to parties (birthdays, Muenster College sleigh rides, etc.) We sent Russell to ask as he never was refused.

I am married with three sons and three daughters and two grand daughters. My husband is retired and we live on an acreage five miles from town. My hobbies are gardening, carpentry, travelling with the motor home, fishing, golfing and down-hill skiing.

I have been Home Care Co-ordinator for the past ten years.

I enjoy adventurous holidays. My first long holiday was "Eurairail Pass" when I flew to Spain and ended up in Scotland. We have been to Mexico three times, once with a Motor home Cavalcade down Baja California, across to Puerto Vallarta, then up the west coast. We've been to South America twice (Peru, Galapagos Islands, Amazon, Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires and Ecuador), Hawaii, camping excursions to Africa (Kenya and Tanzania) and, in January, 1990, to Costa Rica and Panama. We have also made numerous trips to Florida, California and Arizona.
(January 1990)

ANNE SCHEDLOSKY (MRS. LEN LOSIER)

Anne left her hometown of Humboldt to go to Indian Head Union Hospital and worked there for approximately one year after graduation. At that time, she was very adventurous and, with Lois Saunders, ventured to Florida where they worked for about one year. During this time, they vacationed in Cuba, which was interesting as it was prior to Castro's rule. Later, Lois and Anne moved to New York State and worked in North Tareytown. At this time, Ann Hinz joined them and they had many fun times together.

It was in North Tareytown where Anne met Lennie Losier, whom she married on April 25, 1955. Lennie and Anne lived in New York until 1985 when they decided to move to Florida as their daughter and some of Lennie's family had already relocated to an area close to Tampa, Florida.

Anne and Lennie had five children, four boys and one girl. For several years, Anne stayed home with her family, but eventually went back to nursing in an extended care facility until their move to Florida.

In 1987, Lennie, her husband, died suddenly and, soon after, Anne went to work in an extended care unit close to her home in Palm Harbor, Florida.

At this time, 1990, Anne's family have all moved to Florida except for one son who works in Connecticut. She is very busy with her family which has increased with three daughters-in-law, one son-in-law and six grandsons.

THERESA (TERRI) SCHWINGHAMER

I remember the "get-togethers" in someone's room to discuss the experiences of our day on the wards. I also remember the great suppers we had before going on night duty.

I am now nursing at Deer Lodge Centre in Winnipeg.

I have travelled in Europe extensively, including Russia, the Balkan countries, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Rumania and Bulgaria. In 1987, I was to the Orient, Japan, China, Thailand, Singapore and Hong Kong. Next will be Australia.

(January 1990)

ALICE VOLK

(MRS. FRED PRYTULA)

After graduating in 1954, I worked as general duty nurse at two small hospitals, St. Joseph's Hospital at Macklin and, the following year, at Kinistino Union Hospital.

I was accepted as a stewardess by Trans Canada Airlines, now known as Air Canada, at which time this company only hired registered nurses. After one month of attending a strenuous training course in Montreal, I was based in Winnipeg, working flights east to Montreal and as far west as Vancouver. For the following three years, between flights and due to the severe shortage of nurses in Winnipeg, I worked as a casual part time general duty and special duty nurse in the Misericordia General and Grace and St. Boniface Hospitals.

In 1959, I resigned as Flight Attendant and worked

on Surgical Floor of City Hospital in Saskatoon. I married Fred Prytula, a high school teacher, in July of 1959. For the next six years, I was kept busy raising our first five children. During the two summers of 1964 and 1965, we lived in St. Paul's, Minnesota, where Fred attended college and received his Masters Degree in Science on receiving scholarships from the American National Science Foundation.

In August of 1966, our family flew to Trinidad, West Indies, where we lived for two years while Fred worked as an advisor for the International Development Agency.

On our return to Saskatoon and the birth of our youngest and sixth member of our family, I was kept busy with my family. Once the children were a bit older, I decided to re-enter the work force and attended the Registered Nurses Refresher Course at Kelsey Institute. In May of 1979, immediately after completing the course, I was hired by Oliver Lodge, a 121-bed nursing home, where I am still working on a part time basis and, quite often, the hours are equivalent to full time.

Our oldest daughter, Karen, born April 15, 1960, attended Robertson Business School after completing high school and married Winsor Rowe in August, 1981. They have one son, Andrew, who is four years, and one daughter, Sarah, who is two years old. They presently live in Tumbler Ridge, B.C.

Tim, born June 15, 1961, received his Education Degree and Arts and Science Degree from the University of Saskatchewan and is presently teaching for the Separate School Board in Saskatoon.

Margaret, born May, 1963, received her Bachelor of Science Degree in Nursing from the University of Sask. and married Richard Smith in 1985. Marg is working as a Public Health Nurse outside of Calgary, Alta., with her offices in Cochrane, Alta.

Jane, born April, 1964, received her Commerce Degree and Arts and Science Degree from the University of Sask.

Alan, born March 1965, received his Bachelor of Education Degree from the University of Sask., then joined the R.C.M.P. and is presently stationed in Niagara Falls, Ont.

Jeff, born June, 1971, attended one year of university and is presently life-guarding and teaching swimming for Parks and Rec. of Saskatoon.

Besides our many trips to different parts of Canada and many states in the U.S., we've visited Mexico, stopped in most of the Caribbean Islands while on a cruise with a French Ocean Liner, originating in Trinidad and returning to Venezuela. Last year, Fred and I

took a cruise on a Princess Liner, originating from Singapore, stopping at Bangkok, Thailand, Borneo, Philippines, Canton and Hong Kong. Presently, Fred is planning our holiday for March, 1990 in Portugal, Spain and Morocco.
(January 1990)

MEMORIES FROM THE "FIREBALLS OF 1954"

Do you remember:

During our operating room training, someone would send us to the Obstetrical Ward for fallopian tubes?

Sharpening needles for injections? Be sure to get rid of that burr!

Holding junior students down the laundry chute to retrieve bandage scissors and the S.R.N.A. registrar appeared on the scene?

The problem with the plumbing system when running water for a tub bath and, suddenly, the water stops? Then the water comes on and the patient sits while water overflows the tub and the poor student scrubs up water for several hours.

Boiling nipples and catheters and the smell of burning rubber? Where and when did disposables appear in hospitals? Obviously after 1954!

Being reprimanded for lack of professionalism? Always Mr. Mrs. or Miss!

Practicing for Christmas concerts, capping, banding and graduation in the Dem Room? Remember the

year the four negroes sang at a Christmas concert and it was a roaring success?

A young patient experimented with the fire alarm system? When students arrived at the hospital, one patient on death's door was suddenly running down corridors with discontinued gastric tubings and intravenous!

Practicing giving enemas to fellow students and preparing to give patients enemas with the many pieces of tubing available?

The lady who had a permanent residence in the basement of the old hospital and her pet cats?

Before prepackaged intravenous tubing was developed, how diligently we had to clean and rinse tubings for sterilizing to be re-used after autoclaving!

Pediatric Ward was one big room with many cribs and different ages and sexes of the patients?

There are many fond memories of St. Elizabeth's Hospital at work as well as the residence life. How well we got to know each other when living together for 24 hours! In those years, we did not have sophisticated equipment, disposables, etc., but there was lots of time spent with the patient. We learned how to watch the patients for changes in their condition using observation skills as well as vital signs as monitors were non-existent. Let's hope the patient will never be forgotten, regardless of the many methods of monitoring heartbeat, blood pressure, etc. Reminiscing with classmates about all the above incidents made us realize how wonderful and well spent were our years from 1951 to 1954.



1955



H. Senko



M. Miller



C. Stang



V. Kazakoff



I. Meyers



E. Koberinski



S. Symak



E. Bichel



D. Schatz



L. Sollosy



Sr. M.T. (Stephana)



L. Bay



M. Seesequas



E. Boger



B. Stang



Sr. V. Hauer



V. Stephens

LILLIAN BAY (MRS. REYNOLD GEREIN)

MARIE BELAK (VITALIS)

The places that I have worked include: St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin (1956 to 1966); St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt (1966 to 1972); St. Mary's Villa in Humboldt (1974 to 1976); Fr. Lacombe's Nursing Home in Midnapore, Alberta (September, 1976 to October, 1977); St. Martin's Health Center, Native Care Community in Desmarias, Alberta. (November, 1977 to November, 1979). It was a provincial satellite

of Slave Lake Hospital. The clinic was set on fire and was closed for two years. I then went to the Federal Northern Indian Affairs Health Center at Slavey Indian Reserve at Assumption in Chatch, Alberta.

My next work experiences were: Edmonton Rural Auxiliary Hospital and Nursing Home in Edmonton, Alberta (October, 1980 to 1984); UpJohn Home Care for a few hours a week (1986 to 1987); Edmonton Psychiatric Hospital in psycho-geriatrics (September, 1984 to 1989). Then from November, 1989 to 1991, I worked casual at Peace Arch District Hospital Extend Care at White Rock, B.C. and Surrey Memorial Hospital Extended Care in Surrey, B.C. At present, I am

working at the Intermediary Care Facility at Newton Regency Care Home in Surrey, B.C.

It is unbelievable that I will be retiring next year (1993). I have certainly enjoyed my work and experiences in nursing. I am enjoying B.C. with no snow to clear and the beautiful flowers here. We are also fortunate to be able to see the beautiful mountains to the north of us, as well as Mt. Babu in Washington. (February 1992)

EDITH BICHEL
(MRS. WILLIAM KOMARNISKY)

ERMA BOGER
(MRS. FLOYD BROWN)
deceased

VIOLA HAUER
(MRS. SEBASTIAN ANINGER)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1955. My first assignment was to Macklin, Sask., which I will never forget. It was wonderful to work there and the clientele were the best. Sisters Callista and Agnes and Mary Vogel were the other nurses on the wards. There was only one nurse to each floor on days and one nurse for both floors for nights (twelve-hour shifts and no days off) with the help of ward aides. Catherine Stang and Barbara Stang and Edith Bichel joined our staff later on.

I returned to Humboldt for one year and then spent one year at the University of Sask. Upon my return, I taught Obstetrics to student nurses for seven years with Dr. Patchell and, later, Dr. Radomski.

Sr. Rufina, who is now known as Sr. Angela, was our Director. Those were good years as the students were enthusiastic and wanted to be nurses.

I worked at Cudworth Hospital for one year. After leaving St. Elizabeth's, I worked in High River Hospital, mostly in Obstetrics. My first day there, I met my first student, Dorothy Holmes, who was and still is employed at the High River Hospital.

Later on in the new High River Hospital, I worked on Medical Ward. In 1985, I retired from nursing, so I thought. Home Care was in dire need of a nurse for one month, so I helped them out. This month extended into three years. It was a different kind of nursing and, must say, it was like icing on the cake to be able to finish my nursing career in this job. I must admit, I have always been grateful to the Sisters of St. Elizabeth for my nursing career, especially those who were

my instructors as Sr. Hedwig, Sr. Loretta, Sr. Hildegard, Sr. Perpetua, Sr. Josephine and Sr. Delores.

I married Sebastian in 1970 after I was in High River sometime and we are both retired and belong to the Senior's Club at our Friendship Center. I belong to the C.W.L., Majellans and do Pastoral Visiting for the Church at our hospital. I have done extensive traveling, cross-country skiing, play the organ, oil painting, card playing, reading, gambling in Vegas and aquarobics!! I used to love dancing but with the help of Art Ritis, I am unable to do this. (March 1991)

VALERIE KAZAKOFF
(MRS. RICHARD REYNAUD)

I presently live in Moose Jaw, Sask., and am retired from nursing. I nursed in Humboldt, Wynyard and Moose Jaw. Now, I'm an Avon representative and enjoy it very much. (January 1992)

ELAINE MARGARET KOBERINSKI
(MRS. URBAN LUKAN)

I was born at Sinnett, Sask., on February 25, 1934, the fourth of twelve children, and took my schooling at St. Ignatius Loyola School in Sinnett. I completed grade twelve at Leroy Composite High School.

I began training in the fall of 1952 at SEH. I was happy to go there because two of my older sisters had trained at SEH and my parents (devout Catholics) were happy because it was a Catholic training school only 45 miles from our home. There were sixteen girls in my class, all nervous the first day, but we got acquainted quickly and soon made fast friends, most of which I still hold dear today. Getting our nurses caps was a very exciting event. The presentation of the mauve and yellow bands was great, too, but capping for me was a very impressive event. (Now I work nights only and never wear my cap, even though I still love it.) How we managed to live on \$6 per month the first year, \$8 per month the second year and \$10 per month the third year is beyond me. I wish I could budget that way today. Mind you there was always some care packages and pennies from home. Moms and Dads are great!

Some of my memories of training days are as follows: A fellow classmate and myself were on call in the O.R. After a night emergency, at clean up, Val broke a suction jar and was scared of Sr. Delores as she was just new to O.R. routine. As our skirts were very long and starched, she sat over top of the broken

jar and was cleaning the wall in one spot, hoping Sr. would leave so she could take the evidence away. Sr. scolded her for sitting on one spot and made her move and had a great laugh how Val tried to hide the jar. Lil, my friend, and I were new "probies" doing pm care on a little old lady in her eighties who spoke only German. Neither of us spoke German. She asked to go to bed and Lil and I brought her a sputum cup. My, how the old dear chuckled at us "dummies"! Then there was the time that pigs and chickens were being stolen from the convent farm. The police staked out to watch the barns and spent a couple of nights in nurses res on second floor in my room, which of course I vacated. No one was ever caught. We often stole peas from Sister's lovely garden, but only a few. Once I worked in C.W., which had one large room with crib on crib with a high desk for nurses to chart. (We often had babes in tubs and drawers.) I was singing to the children one day trying to calm them down. I sang "How Much is that Doggie in the Window" and barked at the appropriate time when the voice of a very small two-year-old boy piped up, "Shut up, you dumb dog!" It stopped my singing then and there.

In our second year (the last half), Erma Brown joined our class from another hospital bringing our class total to seventeen, two of whom were nuns at the time. We met many young men about town. In fact, I met my husband on a blind date set up by Mary Miller, my best friend, who was the date of Lloyd McDonald, Urban's best friend.

So I graduated in June of 1955 and went to Melfort and worked a year, then returned to SEH and married Urban Lukan in June of 1957. Of our union, we were blessed with six children, four girls and two boys. We now have five grandchildren and two step-grandchildren.

I've worked in Maternity most of the time in SEH since 1960. I'm also recording secretary and Secretary Treasurer of SEH Alumni Assoc. I'm sure I had some bad times in training but only remember the good times!

Our children now live in Leduc, Alberta, Saskatoon, Humboldt, Surrey, B.C. and Moose Jaw, so we do get around to see the country when ever we can. I still work on Obstetrics at SEH and think it's great!

(May 1990)

ISABEL MEYERS (McCALLUM - COWELL)

I was born at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask. I attended elementary school at Humboldt at St. Augustine's School. I had one year of high school in

Humboldt and finished my high school education at City Park Collegiate in Saskatoon.

I have one sister, Joan. My father passed away in 1965 and my mother still resides in Saskatoon.

On completion of my training at SEH, I began working at Rosetown Union Hospital and also worked five years at Elrose Union Hospital.

I married Calvin McCallum, a farmer, and we had a family of three boys, Neil, Bill and Jason.

My husband, Calvin, was killed in a car accident in 1979.

My son, Neil, is established in the Shell Bulk and Retail business in Rosetown. My son, Bill, is established in a Shell Bulk Agency in Prince Albert and my youngest son, Jason, is attending University in Calgary.

I married Durwood Cowell in 1984. He is the post-master in Rosetown and has a family of four, two boys and two girls. We have six grandchildren so far.

I still work half time plus a few extra shifts if called in.

(July 1990)

MARY MATHILDA MILLER (MRS. LLOYD MCDONALD)

deceased January 6, 1989

Mary received her education in Humboldt and graduated as a registered nurse from St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

She leaves to mourn her loving husband, Lloyd; three sons, Dan, David and Duncan; two daughters, Mary (Murray) Blair and Jeanne; and a granddaughter, Lianne Blair.

Mary will always be remembered for her loving, caring manner to everyone she met.

DOREEN SCHATZ

deceased February 27, 1974

Doreen Schatz was born in Allan, Sask., on September 2, 1932. She received her education in Allan and graduated from grade twelve in 1951. She later entered St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in Humboldt. Her training commenced in 1952 and she graduated in 1955.

Doreen was very dedicated to her profession and upon graduation, she received a special award for "Showing Greatest Professional Interest," which was donated by the Canadian Nurses Association.

Throughout the years, she nursed at Watrous, Kyle, St. Catherines and Vancouver.

She was very artistic, loved music and enjoyed var-

ious sports activities such as curling, golfing and water skiing.

Doreen enjoyed life and all it had to offer.

She was sadly missed by family and friends when she passed away in Vancouver on February 27, 1974 at the age of forty-one.

Fond memories linger on of a very fine person.

MARY SEESEQUASIS (MRS. DENNIS O'GRESKO)

I'm still involved in the nursing profession. My moves involved several towns and cities, too numerous to mention. I am now coming close to hanging my shoes. I am presently working at the Westside Community Clinic at 630 - 20th St. West.

I have found this position very challenging, helping my side of the clientele and hoping that I can be of some assistance. My family has been very involved and supportive of the move I have made. To them I say "Thanks."

(December 1991)

HELEN SENKO (MRS. FRANK SARETSKY)

1952 was the year that I decided to become a nurse and take my three years of training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. This decision would change the rest of my life.

I was born north of Plunkett and lived on a farm in a primitive and protected way. I received my education in a country school (Badger) and Plunkett High School. I also spent two years at Sacred Heart Academy in Yorkton.

Registration at the nursing school was at the beginning of September. We were met by the Director, Sr. Hildegard, who welcomed us warmly and my desire to become a nurse deepened. The nurses residence was a two story white with green trim building and it was to be my home for the next three years — an eternity it seemed! My room was in the S.W. corner of the second floor and I shared it with Lillian Bay.

Classes almost started the next day and how exciting it was to learn about organs, muscles, excreta, bugs, germs, making beds, carrying bed pans and on it goes. Later, we studied colds, pneumonia, asthma, PMS and on it goes. In six weeks, we gradually started ward work and it made you feel you had become a NURSE. As time went on, we started shift work, split shifts and classes and exams. This was no fun and many days were just a blip. I do remember phoning home on several occasions, thinking that

picking eggs, milking cows and cutting the grass were not so bad, but no one ever seemed to be at home. With encouragement of my roommate and others, I somehow carried on. It was a great occasion on the eve of capping or receiving your band. It meant a raise in pay from \$6.00 a month to \$8.00 per month. Many good and fun times were had and the capping events always ended in singing, dancing the Virginia reel, food and also a late night (11:00). Our class of eighteen graduated on May 31, 1955 and, yes, the grass was beautifully green, small flowers blooming and it snowed.

Over the next seven years, I moved to several different places and each place was an education and experience in itself. In 1958, I returned to Humboldt. Nurses at that time were scarce and it was not uncommon to work twelve-hour shifts.

In June of 1965, I married Frank Saretsky. We moved to Wilkie and several other places and were away from Humboldt for ten years. We had two sons which kept us busy with their sports and school activities. Michael and Vincent are now university graduates with professional jobs.

In 1974, we returned to Humboldt again, finding many changes had taken place. The nurses residence was gone. Oh, my heart just sank and it seemed a part of me just left. The tree that grew in front of the residence that we used to touch each day was GONE! That tree knew more about us than anyone else — rest in silence.

In 1975, returning back to work on medical floor with all the nursing changes was again a challenge. Some changes were coronary care unit, unit medication, close observation of patients and many new procedures and machines. My nursing love over the years was obstetrics. I had many exciting, shocking and depressing experiences, but I am certain that the involvement of the future nursing people will encounter equal challenges.

I have now retired as of October, 1991 and look back at my thirty-six years of involvement in nursing. My three years of training was only a sniff into nursing, and oh, how a person can grow as you work with so many people and each one had something to offer.

It is such a privilege for me to say THANK YOU to the St. Elizabeth's Sisters for preparing and molding me for this challenging profession. I am very proud to be a part of it. Thank you to anyone else that helped me in my training days and the many years of my work (including Martha).

(May 1992)

**LILLIAN SOLLOSY
(MRS. ARTHUR ULRICH)**

**BARBARA STANG
(MRS. FRANK FLAHR)**

**CATHERINE STANG
(MRS. PHILIP BICHEL)**

**VALERIE STEPHENS
(MRS. VAUGHAN TATTERSALL)**

My home town was Macklin. I chose St. Elizabeth's Hospital to receive nurses training since my sister, Doris, had graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1951 and my sister, Hazel, was in her third year of training there.

Life at S.E.H. was never dull, since the class was an adopted family. The happiest times were spent on the wards with the patients. Many of the memories of time on and off duty include:

- Capping ceremony — a real highlight.
 - Holding Lil Sollosy by the ankles, as she struggled to retrieve wet linen from the dry linen chute. . . during a hospital inspection.
 - Placing a deceased rodent on the residence front steps and then listening to the screams of the evening staff as they came off duty and discovered the body.
 - Saving my "wages" for two months to replace the "burning barrel" in our room.
 - Trying to move faster than my cap, as it flew by while I entered the chapel. . . on more than one occasion!!
 - Polishing the door knobs in the O.R. . . "you missed the back of the door knob, do it again!"
 - Keeping healthy in the D.K. with a good diet of "peas, beans and lentils."
 - Working in the delivery room and having the mom name her new baby after me!
 - The one room pediatric ward...full to the extreme!!!
 - Getting recalled to maternity (in full uniform) at 1 a.m., after getting to bed at midnight, to replace one half cup of green soap in the scrub dispenser.
 - Fun times at psychiatric and T.B. affiliation. . . Such freedom!!
 - GRADUATION! The happiness of my parents and the pride of Dad, as he bought still another new hat — one size larger!
- My husband, Vaughan, and I still live in Prince

Rupert. We have one daughter, three sons and four grandchildren.
(April 1991)

**STELLA SYMAK
(MRS. WILLIAM BURYNIUK)**

I was born on November 25, 1933, the second youngest of a family of seven. My father, John, came to Canada from the Ukraine as a child in 1903. My mother, Josephine (Ewaniuk), was Canadian born. I was raised on a farm in the Cudworth district and attended Skala school to grade nine, then completed high school in Cudworth. My parents valued family life, traditions and education.

In 1952, I entered the School of Nursing at St. Elizabeth Hospital in Humboldt and graduated in 1955. My first job was at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth. Here I had my first scrub for a hip-pinning and cesarean with Dr. Schroop and Sr. Theodore.

In November, 1956, I moved to Vancouver, B.C. and worked at Vancouver General Hospital on medical and research wards for two years, then I furthered my studies with a short course in psychiatry in Esson-dale, B.C. There I got a job in the operating room and post-recovery. Surgery there was extensively varied and scrubs for Dr. Turnbull in neuro-surgery was uniquely interesting. In those two years I had learned a lot. In 1960, I travelled to Michigan and worked in St. Joseph's Hospital in Mt. Clemens in the operating room for one year. All those experiences were most memorable and rewarding.

In the spring of 1961, I moved home to Wakaw to spend some time with my parents. Here again, general duty in a small rural hospital and this town became my home. It offered a new challenge, like assisting in surgery in overtime after night shift. Maternity ward was booming. This year brought some 130 babies. On one occasion where I was on shift, we delivered seven babies in 24 hours and nurses willingly stayed overtime. It was rewarding and general duty became generally interesting.

That first year at home I had the pleasure of meeting William. He, too, had just come home from spending years of work as a welder and pipe-fitter in Gunner Mines, Uranium City and Int. Nickel Mines, Thompson, Man. It was his custom to come home for seeding and harvest. This time he stayed home. We were married on July 12, 1962 in the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Ukrainian Catholic Church in Wakaw. We live in town and William has since gone into grain farming wholeheartedly.

We are blessed with two children, Allan, born July

9, 1966 and Paula, born June 15, 1968. They both enjoyed Ukrainian dancing and participated in dance competitions. They took piano lessons to grade eight in music, played in a Tiny Talent show and participated in several music festivals in P.A. Hockey is still Allan's favorite sport. Upon graduation from Wakaw High School, Allan took a two year course in Agricultural Mechanics through Kelsey Institute. He is employed with S.G.I. and has recently taken an S.G.I. Insurance Course. He loves farming and puts his heart into it when free. Paula took a Medical Technician course and works in Mid-Town Medical Centre, both in Saskatoon.

Throughout the years I have made nursing my career. I worked in Wakaw Union Hospital for fourteen years, doing part time after the children came. In 1975, I took a position as Associate Director of Care at Lakeview Pioneer Lodge where I am presently employed on part time.

Our family enjoys travelling. We have been to numerous attractions in Canada and the U.S.A., including Disneyland and Disney World. In 1972, William and I toured Europe and this included a few days to the Shrine in Lourdes and Spain. In 1988, we travelled with the Sask. Ukrainian Eparchial Pilgrimage to the Holy Land, Israel and Rome. This was the Celebration of Millennium of Christianity in the Ukraine. In Israel, our experience of walking in the footsteps of Christ was over-

whelming and humbling, with each person experiencing their own spiritual renewal. In Rome, we were further uplifted when we came in direct personal contact with His Holiness Pope John Paul II. This trip was the highlight of all our travels. In January, 1990, we visited my sister, the Marletts, in New York, then went on to Florida — Epcot, Tampa, Englewood and the Key West. From there, we went on to the Bahamas. We both find travel interesting and enriching. It is my aspiration that in the future I could travel with Medical Missions to Third World countries.

We enjoy community work. William is active with the K. of C.'s, Church Exec., the rink and volunteer work. As for me, I am active with Ukr. Cath. Women's League Exec., the S.R.N.A. Exec. and served many years on the library board and Pioneer Lodge Auxiliary.

I look forward to and enjoy going back to St. Elizabeth Hospital Nurses reunions every five years. The SEH School Motto "Beati Misericordes" and school spirit lives on through their nurses.

We treasure our heritage and cultural background and pay tribute to our parents and ancestors who made this land a better place for us to live in.

To the Sisters of St. Elizabeth, I am deeply indebted and grateful for having given me the wonderful opportunity to be a grad of 1955.
(May 1990)



1956



H. Possberg



M. Mercosky



F. Kast



L. Schmidt



R. Meyers



J. Saretsky



O. Kondra



J. Stahl



M. Stang



R. Kohle



M. Missouri



T. Junk



B. Prafke



F. Slager



M. Koskie



B. McLean



M. Alberding



P. Pfeiffer

MARGARET ALBERDING (MRS. VORIPAT PATIPATANAKOON)

A native of Loon Lake, I completed my education at the Convent of Our Lady of Assumption in Battleford and the Convent of the Child Jesus in North Battleford. Following graduation, I entered the St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing and began part of the then known Centralized Lecture Program at the University of Saskatchewan.

A small picturesque town of Athabasca in northern Alberta became my first posting. I always had a great yearning for the far north, so I proceeded to move to the historic town of Dawson City, Yukon. It was a

wonderful year of learning Canadian history. Another move was to Peace River, Alberta, where I was involved in the serious influenza epidemic that claimed many lives in the spring of 1959.

I returned to civilization — to the city of Edmonton, working at the Charles Camsell, where at that time, Indians and Eskimos were treated. It was also an exciting time to return to the study of the piano with an excellent Swiss French teacher who had recently arrived from Europe.

Within three years, the work of the late Dr. Tom Dooley beckoned me to the Third World where an impoverished nation, Laos, known as "The Land of a

Million Elephants and the Parasol" was in the midst of a struggle of war and communism.

After my marriage to a Thai, who was administrator and interpreter of the Dooley Foundation, we decided to return to Canada after the birth of a daughter, Annalee, and following four years in the jungle.

Now, we have three daughters, Annalee, a concert violinist, Naree, a registered nurse, and Pranee, a student at the University of Calgary in special education.

My husband, Voripat, is now working as an inspector in welding engineering department. I still work at the Foothills Labour and Delivery high risk unit on a casual basis. Aside from nursing duties, I have studied the Suzuki piano method for six years and am now teaching pre-school children at Mount Royal College twice a year.

After thirty-four years in nursing, memories travelled back to my own graduation following my daughter's graduation this spring. I remember the wonderful teachers we had and how well they guided us and the example they set for us to follow. Nursing has changed so much in technology, but I still know that there still remains a heart.

(January 1990)

THERESE JUNK (MRS. LAWRENCE KOOB)

I graduated from nursing in 1956. I worked in orthopedics at the University Hospital in Saskatoon immediately following graduation.

I married Larry Koob in November, 1957 and moved to the farm at Lac Vert in the spring of 1958. For eight winters, we moved to Saskatoon where I did specialized nursing in all three hospitals. I did this for two winters and then quit nursing to raise a family. Then in the fall of 1968, I took a refresher course at St. Elizabeth's. I even slept in the same room in the residence as I did while I was in training.

In the spring of 1969, I started working part time at Melfort Union Hospital. I worked part time there until May of 1989.

At present, I am enjoying my retirement. I have one son and three daughters and seven grandchildren.

My hobbies are gardening, crafts and downhill skiing. I am also involved in community work.

(January 1990)

FRIEDAL KARINA KAST

I was born on March 19, 1929 in Karlsruhe, Baden, Germany on the Rhine and took my public school education in the same city until 1939. For the next

four years, I received my high school education, leading to education in business.

The years of 1944 through to 1947 were spent surviving the after effects of World War II. Then from 1947 to 1950, my studies were with education leading to medical school and my graduation in 1950 from Real Gymnasium Ingelstadt/Oberbayern - Upper Bavaria. I then attended the Missionary School in Bruxelles, Belgium - Auxillaires Laiques Des Mission from 1950 to 1951.

In November, 1951, I departed from Bremerhaven for Canada. My destination was Melville, Sask., but was changed en route to Neilburg, Sask., near Cutknife, Sask. We arrived in Quebec Harbour in November and, some days later, I arrived in Saskatoon, to be sent on to Neilburg.

From December, 1951 to December, 1952, I was employed in the Neilburg Union Hospital as a part-time maid and a part-time cook, once a week. In January, 1953, I started the Centralized Lecture Program in Nursing at the University in Saskatoon to be followed by completion of training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in Humboldt, Sask. I successfully completed my nursing education in January, 1956 and graduated in June, 1956.

In December, 1956, I returned to Germany for a six-month holiday. When I returned to Humboldt in August, 1957, I was in charge of the newborns in the nursery. From the spring of 1958 to 1968, I was a member of the Congregation of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth.

In February, 1968, I arrived in Windsor, Ont., and, in March, started as a member of the staff of Windsor Western Hospital Centre-I.O.D.E.-Unit as O.R. staff nurse. Then in 1969, I worked as an occupational health nurse of W.W.M.C. until December of 1991, when I retired to my long neglected fine art and private studies. I am physically disabled to a degree that moving or travelling about, depending on the season, can be difficult, if not impossible. Otherwise, I am fine and manage well. Am I enjoying my retirement? You bet!

(November 1991)

RITA KOHLE (MRS. ORVAL DAGENAIS)

I graduated from SEH in 1956 and was employed at our hospital working on maternity until I married Orval Dagenais in December, 1956. I continued working until June and our first son was born in August, 1957.

I stayed home with our son, but did work some dur-

ing the summer holidays of 1958. Our second son was born in April, 1959. I went back to work on Medical floor the summer of 1959, then became full time Evening Supervisor until the summer of 1963. We had a daughter born in November, 1961 and a son in November, 1963. Our last son was born in February, 1965.

In the summer of 1963, I took on the job of full time wife and mother until January of 1968 when I returned to nursing to keep up my nursing registration. I worked as Night Supervisor from 1968 to 1989 when I retired from nursing on June 1, 1989.

I am presently enjoying retirement, being excessively busy with various crafts, golfing, travelling, etc. and just being a home maker and grandmother.

Our children are all on their own. Glenn is married and an accountant. Murray, married and the father of two children, is employed with Sask. Power. Bev, married, is employed with the Royal Bank. She will have a baby in May, 1990. Jim is single, living on his own and is employed with a construction company. Bob, single, is working on his Masters in Architecture in Calgary.

This is a really a nice time in our lives. If I could have life stand still, I would like it to be now.

I have seen a great many changes take place in our Alma Mater and, of each change, we can all be very proud. Our hospital has always been very progressive, thanks to the Sisters and administration. When something new was being tried or implemented, we were almost in on the pilot project, eg. unit dose, N.S.S., cardiac monitors, fetal monitors, etc. YES, we can all be proud we graduated from SEH!

(January 1990)

OLGA KONDRÁ

I graduated from SEH in 1956 and remained in the nursing career for nearly twenty-eight years. Because of health reasons, I was unable to continue in this health field since 1984. Yes, I still miss it a lot.

I worked in four places before coming to Yorkton in late 1965. Now it is home to me here.

Special memories of my training days: mostly being petrified of just about everything and mostly everybody. I remember jumping out of bed and dashing around to find the patient and shut off the I.V. and realizing that it was a dream! Thank God.

The evening of my "capping" day and my graduation day told me to "look ahead" and to "go forward." How can one forget the support, fun and companionship of our classmates? An encouraging word from a supervisor?

When I left Humboldt in early February to work at

my first post in Cudworth, I was surprised to find among my first patients, my dear Godmother. She gave me \$10, a substantial amount in those days, which I saved for my graduation and used it to pay for my roses and carnations bouquet of flowers. The white pen and pencil set, which so many students received and that I longed to get — well, that came three paychecks later.

Some of my travels consist of:

In 1961 was a tour to Mexico and the famous Shrine of Our Lady of Guadalupe — a treasured memory.

In 1967 came a trip to Montreal. We took in the North American Convention of Catholic Nurses. It was wonderful to meet nurses also from Belgium, France and Germany. It was also Expo Year so we took in all the exciting sights and scenes and thought how nice it was to be a Canadian.

In 1972, I took a trip to Europe, Fatima, Portugal, Austria, Germany, The Passion Play, Switzerland and Rome. Later on, there were only short trips as it became very difficult for me to travel.

Whenever able to, I participate in volunteer work, visit the sick at the nursing home, hospital and lodges. I look after all the literature and books for our World Apostolate of Fatima. Besides our meetings, we hold our "Cell Hours" every second week. My suite has become a library and a warehouse of reading material — and I thrive on it. I also do a bit of crocheting now and then. I have tried my hand at painting but have abandoned the idea of pursuing that art.

(December 1989)

MARLENE KOSKIE (GILES) (MRS. ED MALEAU)

On graduating from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1956, I travelled to Nipawin where I worked for a year. After my marriage to Jack Giles in 1957, we moved to The Pas, Manitoba, where I was employed at St. Anthony's Hospital. Two of our three children were born at The Pas, Man., namely Curtis and Cari. I held several positions while at The Pas, general duty nurse in obstetrics, on the surgical ward, O.R. supervisor and that of Director of Nursing. We then moved to Rose Valley, Sask., and I assumed the job of Director of Nursing. It was in Rose Valley that our youngest daughter, Jackqueline, was born. We then returned to The Pas, Manitoba, for three years.

Our next move was to Humboldt, Sask., and it was at this time I became involved in the Long Term Care Field. I was hired at Watson, Sask., as Director of Care/Administrator position in a 40-bed Special Care

Home. During this time, Jack was killed in an industrial accident. Curtis was attending college at Duluth, Minnesota, on a hockey school scholarship. Cari and Jackie were still attending school. In 1976, I received my certificate in Hospital Administration from the University of Sask. After this, Cari, Jackie and I moved to Kelowna when I eventually took the position of Administrator of a Special Care Home and Adult Care Centre. During my tender at David Lloyd's Home, we went through a renovation and building program as well as establishing a new adult day program. My next position was with the Government of Saskatchewan where I held the position as Director of Construction Unit, Continuing Care, Department of Health.

I then left Regina and was employed at Lutheran Sunset Home, now a Manager of the Special Care Home. Here, at Lutheran Sunset Home, we have gone through a replacement and renovation program and I have assisted in establishing a unit for the cognitively impaired residents. Our most recent achievement is that we have completed our first accreditation survey and are eagerly awaiting our award.

My children are all married and I have, by far, the most beautiful, intelligent grandchildren alive. Last, but not least, the other love of my life, Ed Marleau, whom I married two years ago. I am presently employed at the Lutheran Sunset Home in Saskatoon, Sask. Ed and I live out at Black Strap.

In retrospect, my training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital has had a tremendous impact on my life as seen by my many work experiences and I thank the Sisters for the excellent training that we received.

(December 1991)

BARBARA MCLEAN (MRS. ARNOLD HUEBNER)

MARIE MERCOSKY (MRS. DICK BURNER)

I graduated in 1956. We were a very small class of seven. We were also the first class to begin our training at the University of Saskatchewan in the C.L.P. Course.

I left after graduation to nurse in Estevan. However, I had to return to write my R.N. exam. It was very difficult to concentrate on a new career and study. I passed the exams and continued to nurse in Estevan.

I met my husband, Dick, in Estevan and we were married August 31, 1957. We have two children, Craig and Kari. They both decided Vancouver was the

place to live.

We lived in Regina for several years and moved to Calgary in 1972. I continued my nursing career while in Regina. I took a Rehabilitation course and worked in Wascana on an active Rehabilitation Unit. In 1973, two Geriatric Day Hospitals were opened in Calgary and I was fortunate enough to be the manager of one of the Day Hospitals from its beginning. This position has been interesting as well as rewarding.

My favorite vacation spot is Hawaii. However, this winter, we will see if we like Florida.

(January 1991)

RITA MEYERS (MRS. ROY BAUER)

I graduated in 1956. I seemed to get into a lot of trouble the first eighteen months of training. ?Sister Hildegard's favorite or maybe it was Sister Perpetua's favorite???? We had numerous good times with class mates all through the training years.

I was married in 1959 to Roy Bauer of North Battleford, Sask., and we have one son, Dwayne. He is at University of B.C. studying engineering.

I was supervisor in P.A. until 1965 when we moved to Prince George. Currently, I am the director of the admitting department and the switchboard. Previous to this, I was the head nurse of a thirty-six bed medical ward. I worked casual from 1965 until 1973 while my son was quite young. I then went full time in the ICU-CCU unit in Prince George at that time. We are now getting ready to retire with a possible move to the Salmon Arm area.

We aren't much for travelling. We do have plans, though, of hopefully going across Canada when we do retire and, also, to a few points south of the border. Basically, though, we like to stay home and putter.

(November 1990)

MACKALINE MISSOURI (MRS. ROBERT FORSYTH)

I graduated in 1956 and am married and have three children. I worked in Saskatoon, Regina and Calgary and am presently working at Las Vegas.

(August 1990)

PHYLLIS PFEIFFER (MRS. BOB STEWART)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1956 and began working at Lady Grey Hospital in Nipawin, Saskatchewan. The following year, at the urging my family who had migrated to British Columbia begin-

ning in the 1940's (for a total of two brothers and four sisters), I packed my trunk and moved to British Columbia. I began working at St. Paul's Hospital in Vancouver in pediatrics. St. Paul's Hospital was across the street from B.C. Electric where my fiancée, an engineer, worked. We dated and married in July, 1960 and Bob was back at the University of B.C. pursuing a masters degree. During this time, our daughter, Lynn, was born in 1962.

We moved to Kitchener, Ontario, in September, 1963 while Bob attended the University of Waterloo for his doctorate. Our second child, a son, Jeffrey, was born in 1964. With the help of a live-in housekeeper, I was able to continue nursing at St. Mary's Hospital in Kitchener, Ontario, on a surgical unit until we moved to the U.S.A. in 1966.

Bob began his teaching career at the University of Florida and it was during this period that I took a hiatus to raise our small children. In 1970, we moved to Louisville, Kentucky. Bob was teaching at the University of Louisville and I was a volunteer nurse for the elementary school that the children now attended.

In 1976, I returned to full-time nursing at the Baptist Hospital in Louisville. I have continued nursing since this date and have done hospital nursing, geriatrics, and home visiting nursing (five years), all of which were interesting and learning experiences. In 1987, I began working in the prison system and this is where I am still presently employed (at Roederer Correctional Complex in LaGrange, Kentucky). The medical department consists of four R.N.'s, two doctors, a dentist, a medical secretary and myself as nursing supervisor. I enjoy nursing as much today as when I graduated in 1956.

Our children are grown and married and live in Birmingham, Alabama, and Tampa, Florida. We now have a two-year-old grandson, whom we adore.

Life has taken me many miles from my beginning, but to this day, I continue to reap benefits from the excellent training and Christian teachings of those dear Sisters of St. Elizabeth and I am most grateful. (1991)

HELEN POSSBERG (MRS. GILMOUR GERSTER)

I was a member of the first class of eight students to attend classes in the Centralized Lecture Program on the campus at the University of Saskatchewan for four months. We then went to our home hospital, St. Elizabeth's, for the remainder of our three years of nurses training. The class of 1956 started training in the old hospital and were the first group to graduate

from the new hospital.

There were many special times during this three-year period. Some of these included capping and receiving our gold, mauve and, finally, black band after the completion of three years. There are many grads who no longer wear their caps. I still wear mine and am glad of the privilege to do so. Nursing students today miss out on the special care and concern that the Sisters, grads and fellow students gave each other during classes, at work or in the nurses residence.

Who can forget the unscheduled fire alarm that was set off by accident by a restless fourteen-year-old patient on second floor at the old hospital! All the Sisters and students came scurrying from chapel and residence. It was only 6:30 a.m. and, I believe, only one student slept through it all.

On July 2, 1960, I married Gilmour Gerster from Borden, Sask. We have resided here on our farm ever since. We were blessed with a family of three children, Christine, now married to Ken Meier, Murray and Yvonne. Christine is also an R.N.

We haven't taken any long trips but did enjoy camping at the lake when our children were still at home.

For hobbies, I enjoy knitting, sewing and crocheting when I have time.

We always look forward to our alumni reunions and seeing friends from our Alma Mater. (January 1990)

BETTY PRAFKE (MRS. TED ORTMAN)

I graduated from nursing school in 1956 and won the award for theory in nursing.

I worked for a few months in Lashburn Hospital then returned to Humboldt to work at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

I was married in 1957 to Ted Ortman. We presently reside on a farm south of Humboldt. We have six children — four boys and two girls and ten grandchildren.

I continued working at St. Elizabeth's Hospital the majority of the time on maternity ward. In 1990 I had a heart attack followed in 1991 by open-heart surgery from which I am presently recovering.

JOAN SARETSKY (MRS. RAY PRITCHARD)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing in 1956 and from June of that year to September, I worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. From October, 1956 to September, 1962, I was Assistant

Charge of the Medical Research Ward and Polio Ward at the University of Alberta. Then from September, 1962 to June of 1965, I worked at the Royal University Hospital in Saskatoon in the recovery room. My next employment was at the Toronto General Hospital in the Respiratory-Paralysis Unit from July to December of 1965. Then, it was back to Saskatoon to St. Paul's Hospital where I did general duty and was Charge Nurse in Surgical Outpatient Department from January, 1967 to September, 1970.

In January, 1971, my twin girls were born and I was kept busy with church work, Sunday School/choir and committees, etc. From June, 1973 to 1977, I established a pre-school nursery school at Grosvenor Park Church and also did part-time nursing at the Royal University Hospital.

Since September, 1978 to the present, I am employed part-time at the Edmonton General Hospital and have continued my activities in church work and choir, English literature and drama classes. (July 1991)

H. LORRAINE SCHMIDT (MRS. IRVIN BROCKMAN)

I am married to Irvin Brockman and have eight children and one and 8/9 grandchildren. My children are, Brian (Margaret) and daughter Emily and ?, Dan (Deb), Gerry, Lenny, Kathy, Steven, Rob, Susan.

I took a nursing refresher course at the Harrisburg Area Community College and worked at Hershey Medical Center, Penn. State University Hospital in Hershey, Pa., on Orthopedic, E.N.T. and Neurology Floor where we use the primary nurse system. I found it an exciting challenge after not nursing for twenty years. Some things had changed drastically while others were still the same! (December 1990)

FRANCES SLAGER (MRS. TREVOR MACLAINE)

I attended SEH, C.L.P. group, the Saskatoon group, from August, 1953 to 1956, graduating August, 1956, and served as class valedictorian.

I spent one year at Monroe Wing, Regina General Hospital from 1956 to 1957. Then I moved to Lady-smith, Vancouver Island, where I did general duty in a small private hospital.

I married Tom Miller in May of 1959. We had a daughter, Patricia Leah, born March, 1960 and a son, James Thomas, born March, 1963. We lived in Lake Cowichan until July, 1965.

I spent three months of the summer of 1965 as general duty nurse in South Porcupine, Ont., returning to nursing after a four and a half year period as housewife and mother. In September, 1965, I worked at Vancouver General for several months, then to Port Coquitlam where I remarried in July, 1966. I worked three months of summer in a five-doctor medical clinic.

My husband, Trevor, transferred to Toronto for interim period, then to Edmonton, 1967 to 1968. During that year, I was employed as secretary for Taylor Instrument Companies of Canada, my husband's employer.

During 1968 to 1971, I moved to Toronto with a new son, Terence Lindsay, and Trevor. I resumed housewifery in a highrise apartment at the intersection of Highway 401 and Bay Street — very noisy, hot city.

New years day for 1971, we returned to Vancouver and lived in Coquitlam, where by 1972, I began commuting to Vancouver as an occupational health nurse for the next five years.

I began private duty with Upjohn Health Care doing physical examinations until April of 1977. During the five months when Trevor was recovering from a coronary, I worked as the only woman on a thirteen-person security unit at Vancouver General Hospital. A lot of miles were covered in an eight-hour shift.

In 1978, I worked as staff nurse at Lonsdate Private Hospital and, at the time when the facility closed, tried being assistant head nurse in a retirement lodge for psychiatric patients, briefly.

Shylo Nursing Service of North Vancouver was newly arrived as a private duty service and I have been employed in that capacity since 1982. I am still doing private duty with a little bit of travel time. My private assignments have taken me from Hollyburn House in West Vancouver, to Honolulu, Hawaii, and from Reno, Nevada, to Wreck Beach in Vancouver. I even spent some time at a Health Ranch in British Columbia's mountains.

West Bay Nursing Service, another of my employers, has used me for over night relief of the nurse on the ward of a Senior Citizen's Lodge and given me the opportunity to practice what I profess in the nicest possible ways. Long may it continue, as of January, 1990.

JOSEPHINE STAHL (MRS. ALBERT HASSEN)

As history would have it, life goes on. Since graduation in 1956, the challenges of nursing have been

varied. The years 1956 to 1969 saw me as a staff nurse in St. Elizabeth's Hospital and St. Michael's Hospital. From 1969 to 1985, my nursing skills focused on long-term care as Director of Care in Cudworth, Wynyard and Nipawin.

Consulting became my way of life from 1985 to the present, working for Sask. Health in Continuing Care Special Care Homes Division.

My personal life saw Albert and I married in November of 1957. Our son, Trevor, was born in November of 1958. Trevor married Glendine Muller in 1980 and they have three daughters, Sara, Nicole and Shannon. Trevor continues to farm with Albert on the family farm. Throughout the years, we have been blessed with good health and happiness and, God willing, will do so in the years to come.
(December 1991)

MARY STANG (MRS. ED PREDIGER)

I am a grad of 1956 and married Ed (Lefty) in December, 1957. We have six children and five grandchildren.

From 1956 to 1975, I did general duty in Macklin, Saskatoon, Lashburn and Unity — wherever we lived.

In 1975, I was D.O.N. at Macklin in a twenty-five bed nursing home. I enjoyed this very much.

We moved to Calgary in 1977 and I was head nurse of a 75-patient ward in George Boyack Nursing Home.

Then in 1979, I joined my hubby, Ed, at a church supply and gift store, staying on relief nurse at G.B.N.H.

I resigned from nursing in 1983. The demands on our business were too great. I really enjoyed working at the store as we see the positive side of life, e.g. people searching to improve themselves and their surroundings. I didn't miss nursing, mainly because by this time, they were having us chart and document every step we took. It was too much paper work and not enough patient contact.

In 1989, our two daughters are slowly taking over the business. We will ease into retirement, but be around the store when necessary. Travel and family involvement will take up our spare time.

(January 1990)



1957



E. Chute



J. Hill



M. Huber



I. Lapointe



S. Kaminski



L. Koob



N. Semenchuk



M. Stang



V. Stang



J. Tymko

ELIZABETH CHUTE (LANG - FILEWICH)

JOYCE HILL (MRS. LAWRENCE SARETSKY)

I graduated in 1957 and married Lawrence Saretsky from Bay Trail in November, 1957. We moved to Kitimat, B.C. and I worked as a nurse for Aluminum Co. of Canada for \$75.00 a week. That was very good pay at that time. We cared for a large number of burn patients as the aluminum plant had red hot molten metal in the pot lines.

We lived in Kitimat for thirteen years and then moved to Houston, B.C. Lawrence and I had five children, three girls and two boys. The three girls live in Sidney, B.C., and the two boys live in Houston. We have three grandchildren.

For the last twenty years, I have worked as a nurse at Houston's Diagnostic and Treatment Centre. Our clinic has doctors' offices, lab, X-ray, physiotherapy, emergency room and an out-patient department.

Houston is a small town of 4000 people. The emergency room work has been challenging and interesting.

MAGDALEN HUBER (MRS. RUSSEL DAGENAIS)

Since graduation in 1957, I worked at St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, from September to December,

1957, then I returned to St. Elizabeth's Hospital as the Nursing Arts Instructor for one year. I then went into the Operating Room as Clinical Instructor until September, 1959.

In September, 1959, I left to attend the University of Saskatchewan, enrolling in the Diploma Program in Nursing Service Administration. I completed the program in the spring of 1960 and went to Holy Cross in Calgary for my clinical program.

I returned to Saskatchewan and worked for a short time at Notre Dame Hospital in North Battleford. I quit in September due to illness in the family.

In December, 1959, I was asked to help out at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in the Operating Room and continued working there until May, 1964.

I returned to work at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in December, 1964 and worked on Medical, Surgical and Obstetrics until October, 1966 at which time I took over as Director of Nursing, a position I still hold.

I was married to Russel Dagenais on November 9, 1963. Russel died in Rochester following heart surgery on November 14, 1964.

Michelle Anne was born October 13, 1964. She graduated from the College of Education at the University of Saskatchewan in 1986. Since then, she has been teaching Grade One at St. Dominic's School in Humboldt. In August, 1988, she married Tom Schwinghammer. Michelle and Tom live in Humboldt. Tom teaches in Bruno.

I am still working at SEH as Director of Nursing. (January 1990)

**SADIE KAMINSKI
(MRS. LEN NOVECOSKY)**

I graduated in 1957 and worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital until 1958.

On October 11, 1958, I married Len Novecosky of Burr and we moved to Edmonton. In November of 1958, I started working at Charles Camsell in Edmonton until January of 1959. We returned to Burr in 1959 and I worked at St. Elizabeth Hospital until August, 1959. Since then, I have worked off and on at St. Elizabeth's until 1967.

For the past few years, I have been working for Humboldt Home Care #44 as an assessor and I enjoy it very much.

We have six children. Jerome, Theresa and Francis are married and live close by. Lawrence and Donna are touring Europe and Philip is working in Edmonton. We also have eight grandchildren.
(January 1990)

**LOUISE KOOB
(MRS. JACOB STANG)**

I graduated in 1957 and in November, 1957, began working at St. Joseph's Hospital in Macklin until June, 1959.

In August, 1959, I married Jacob Stang. We lived in Fielding for three and a half years, then moved to Wilkie in 1962. We have eight children, Carol, Stephen, Jerome, Chris, Philip, Donald, Denis and Rodney.

I did not return to nursing for nearly thirty years. In October, 1985, I took a refresher course, "Nursing Update", a computer-based, home study course through Wascana Institute, Regina. It took eight months to complete the 21 modules of study and one month of clinical practice at Battlefords Union Hospital in June, 1986. In October, 1986, I was employed in two part time jobs as District Nurse with Greenhead Homecare and as ambulance attendant with Wilkie Ambulance Service.

In December, 1987, I had a serious kidney condition and was hospitalized for two months, after which I retired from nursing.

I'm involved in several community organizations and that's almost an occupation. Besides being on the Board of Directors of Wilkie Co-op Assoc. and the Board of Teen-Aid North West, I work with Wilkie Hospital Auxiliary projects and CWL projects. I also enjoy gardening and landscaping.
(January 1990)

**IRENE LAPOINTE
(MRS. TED JUBINVILLE)**

It all began with Love, and God is Love.

I'm the eldest of twelve children. My dad died in 1978, as well as my husband, Ted, and my mother recently on January 14, 1992 at the age of 87 years.

I've been blessed with two children. Ted, 43 this May, is living in Yorkton, Sask. My daughter, 44 years this March, has the married name of Reiersen, is living in Germanson, B.C., and has two girls, Joy and Jewel. My granddaughters are now married, with children, which makes me a great-grandmother. Being a great-grandmother is wonderful!

I was born at Humboldt, Sask., October 31, 1925, at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, where I trained as a nurse. At the time, I'm told the Children's Ward used to be the Case Room. The happening of this location is that my mother was married to what was referred to as a Station Agent for the railroad. Morse code for the telegraph message — dit-a-dit dah. At the time, my dad was appointed to various railroad stations which, in most cases, had a built-in apartment and I recall, according to my mother, one residence was a box car. So you see, I began a very interesting life; first with Jesus because God is Love.

My nursing career took the phase of approx. four years of more, give or take a few months, as I forget now. Due to circumstances of my willingness to leave SEH, at the time, and the circumstances of an interfering boyfriend, who worked behind the scenes.

My nursing training began in 1943, or was it 1944 — I forget now. Then it was a three-year program. I consider the three-year program to be the best. I'm happy to have been a part of this type of training, to what people refer to as "the old fashioned nurse." We had hands on the job training and, in my estimation, it can't be beat and I, for one, benefited by it. I had much Case Room-Maternity, O.R. experience, Surgical, Pediatrics, Medical, Nursery and associated with communicable diseases. E.g. there was a little house, behind the original hospital which the Sisters kept as an Isolation Ward. There we nursed scarlet fever, spinal meningitis, etc. We nursed tuberculosis cases in the main hospital. (I remember being brought to this Isolation Ward. At the moment, I don't recollect being assigned to a specific case.) From what I can recollect, I left SEH in October of 1946 and married November 20, 1946. If circumstances would have been different, I would have been a graduate of the spring of 1947.

I recall Beata Pitzel and Kay Berscheid were both roommates to me at one time. If you'll pardon the

expression, I'll be jumping around with this nursing history of mine. My memory does not always serve me well. How did I end up at SEH? Well, coming from a large family, I was somewhat pressured to leave home after my grade eleven as it was a hungry house. So, after grade eleven, I went to work at the Dominion Bank in Saskatoon, Sask. (I lived originally in Saskatoon with my family.) I worked at the bank as a junior clerk. Wages were small, however money was worth more in those days. My mother, who wanted to help me, tried to enforce on my thoughts that having a career and no marriage would be better for me because, as she would say, "Look at me with all these children." My mother was a school teacher (was taught at normal school). She played the piano and gave piano lessons as well.

Unbeknown to me at the time, my mother, because of her situation, tried to live her life through me. 'Man' was hateful. "Have a career, Irene, don't get married." However, because I was a wilful child and curious about "man", I did the opposite. It was a rocky marriage. Part of the problem was that I always felt cheated as a person and decided (because my husband was not always employed) that I needed to change this situation. I needed to assist my children and my husband and, also, myself, as I needed to be a whole person.

My husband was an emotionally ill person, a retired soldier from the last war. This dealt harshly with my children and myself. It was a condition I hid for many years and through the years, my husband became more unwell, both physically and emotionally. God took him home May 12 of 1978.

Going back a little, the purpose of working at the Dominion Bank in Saskatoon was to save money for clothes and the things I would need for nursing school. My mother helped me by not charging me room and board during that time period. I worked close to eight months; my recollection is at \$69.00 per month.

During this time period, I made application to a nursing school in Winnipeg (I forget the name now) and to SEH at Humboldt. Both hospitals accepted a grade eleven student. I had basically wanted to nurse at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon, but the criteria was for a grade twelve entrance. I was accepted at both hospitals (SEH and Winnipeg), but decided to take SEH entrance because it was only eighty miles by rail and it meant less cost for me for travelling. This was very important because, in order for me to go home during my holiday time, I had to save from the \$5.00 hospital allowance to have the fare. Also

from this \$5.00 allowance, I was able to buy necessary toiletry supplies necessary to female everyday living. I would also treat myself to an early Friday or Saturday movie at the Humboldt theatre. However, because we had to be in by 11 p.m., we never saw the ending. I decided to do something about this.

Our regular shifts were twelve-hours shifts (day and nights). They were 7:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. with three hours in between, which was spent at class for theory and demonstration. At the classroom, which was a separate house, there was a full-length skeleton in the closet. It was there for the benefit of the students to examine and learn. How brave we were and then there were the lab classes which were unusual and interesting. I remember Sister Wendeline. She showed me spermatozoa infected by gonococcus under the microscope. They turned a violet shade after testing but still wiggled. At the time, I wondered how come they lived so long in the lab.

Going back a bit into the past, I remember, for my first nursing term, packing my things to leave for Humboldt. I borrowed my mother's trunk and I promised to return it. Placing all my worldly goods in there was quite a chore. I didn't realize I had so much, even in my poor state. Then I had to arrange to get it to the railroad station ahead of time to go along with my railroad ticket. I vaguely remember going down to buy it with my savings. Prior to this, of course, the war was still on. (The one that began in 1939.)

I wanted to join the American Red Cross. They promised time spent towards training with pay as well, but dad wouldn't sign for me and, today, I'm grateful. It was not meant to be. Anyway, I remember it was a winter that's usual for the prairies. I had my bag packed and I was all dressed warm. Mother couldn't come to the station with me — too many little ones. I remember when I went to say good-bye to her. (I've always been very independent.) She asked if I wanted Paul, my brother, to come to the station with me and I said, "No, better I go on my own." When I left, I kissed her good-bye in the kitchen. She had tears in her eyes and a big tub of potatoes in front of her. She was peeling potatoes for the next meal. I went to the train station alone and I couldn't help but feel that I would never see that part of my life again. My future was scary, hopeful and I was alone. I had never travelled alone before.

I remember my dad telling me about "white slavery" and he told me to read the big wall plaque at the railroad station and there it told me about "white slavery." That always stayed in my mind. I remember getting on to the train-stool to step on with a trainman to

assist and sitting in a cold passenger car with the windows all frosted up. I had to rub on the glass to see through. The train ride seemed like forever. When I got to Humboldt, there was a man there with a horse and buggy. To my recollection, he used to be our regular postman and he brought me by buggy to the hospital with a turn around at the nurses home.

I was welcomed by ? Sister Perpetua and shown to a large downstairs bedroom in the corner of the building. I think there were ten beds there. This was the Proby Room where the new girls slept. We each had our own bed. I remember I was near the window and I felt like I would freeze to death. It was a dreadfully cold room. I told Sister and I also wrote to my mother for a comforter and what a relief it was to receive.

It was nice meeting the new girls and we enjoyed our classes. Going to the hospital to the dining room was always eventful because there we could eat and meet the girls who were our seniors. The coffee and jam were always bitter. I was told by the third-year students that the reason was the salt peter. I found out later what it was. Then to avoid coffee and jam, hot water was an alternate.

Our uniforms included a square white cap. I'm unsure but I think this was given to us after a three- or six-month probationary period. The underpart of our uniform was blue. It had short sleeves above the elbow, held in place with a snug plastic white cuff and also a white collar, which we snapped in place, as well. We wore a white roomy pleated apron, which wrapped around and tied. Then a starched bib which crossed at the back and a white starched belt around the middle completed the uniform. It was a neat little uniform and, of course, we had our white stockings and shoes. Also, we wore a navy cape with red lining and a military collar.

Initially, I wanted to be a journalist, but this was not financially possible. So, the alternate course, to be a professional person for me, was to take the three-year nursing course offered. When I met with Sister Hildegard or Perpetua (I don't remember now), she asked me, "Are you aware your doctor's recommendation was that you not be a nurse?" His assessment was that I was too delicate, but the school accepted me anyway.

So our days went by quickly — winter into spring and summer into fall. (I thought back to my earlier life from the city in the west side of Saskatoon. Yes, I lived across the tracks. There were frequent trains and a Quaker Oats Mill near by.)

The line of seniority of SEH nursing was that after the proby period was the white cap with a ceremony,

then second-year students had a yellow band on their cap and the third-year students wore a purple band on their cap. There was always a nursing Sister-Supervisor who assisted us and gave us instruction on the wards. Those were great nursing days because I was young. The twelve-hour shifts were tolerable.

The hospital grounds were always well kept and beautiful. The roses were gorgeous. (In my yard, front and back, in Victoria, I keep roses which bloom late into the winter.) The Sisters kept their own livestock and always had a large vegetable garden. At the very back of the property was the Sisters' cemetery. I often walked there and sat and enjoyed the silence of the place and wondered about all those souls now in another place. As I have written, I'll be moving about in my remembrance.

One incident, I recollect, in my proby days was being in uniform with one of my classmates. I don't remember now who she was. We decided to take a short walk out of the hospital grounds and, on our return to the front of the hospital, there was an old car which pulled up. It had a lady very much in labour and she could hardly get out of the car. I remember telling her to stay where she was while we ran into the hospital entrance. We took the old-fashioned stretcher off the wall, went to the car and had the man assist us to place her on the stretcher. We got help, as it was a four-man lift, and we carried her to the Maternity Ward-Case Room to meet the Sister there. She was all smiles. We brought the lady directly to the labour table for the delivery of the child.

Re: Personnel-Student Hospital Relations. I was led to believe that I was ten years ahead of my time because I tried to be an organizer for the benefit of myself and the student nurses that I worked with. I felt our evening leaves were unsatisfactory. I spoke to some of the girls and asked the Superintendent of Nurses, "Could we have a nurses meeting to discuss various things that were required?" When I think back, maybe this was a first at SEH, because a few eyebrows were raised. Nevertheless, a meeting was held. In as much as the proposals for a twelve o'clock leave, so that a movie in Humboldt could be watched in its entirety, and a one o'clock leave, so that we could go to a dance, when affordable, were requested, these requests were denied.

So, we all went away very disappointed and I personally felt that I was subjected to a slave market. The long hours we spent working with classes during the day, aside from chapel, meals and coffee breaks, left our off time to be only in the evening after 7:30 p.m. It was decided to organize a union. Because I already

was considered the "Leader of the Pack", I spoke to Beata Pitzel and asked her if she would head it. She agreed with tribulation and this, too, failed because the Sisters would not go along with it. And let's face it, we really did not know the ropes in this type of organization. Daisies in a dry desert. At the time, Kay Berscheid, now Kay Silzer, was my roommate.

I remember coming off a day shift at 7:30 p.m. and going to my room. It was a very hot day and someone had opened our bedroom window. I remember it was not too wide. I looked out and there was a ladder. I guessed that one of the workmen was using it to repair the place, had placed it there and then forgot it. If my memory serves me right, I spoke to Kay and said something to the effect, "I know now how we are going to get our late leaves." From what I can recollect, she decided against it as she had her reason. A group of us decided to try this new venture. Since our funds were low, we would go to wedding dances. That way, there was no entry fee. Getting home was always a bit of a problem. Sometimes, we would all chip in for cab fare and all get in for the price of one or, if we were lucky, one of the farm boys with a car would drive us home.

Getting back into residence was always tricky because the nurses residence door was locked at 11 p.m. sharp and we couldn't get in after that unless we woke up Sister, which was not a nice thing to do. So, the next route was that we had to be very quiet, walk under Sister Perpetua's window, around the residence, then climb up the ladder, through the window and end up on Kay's bed, I think?

This went on for a long time and, of course, at coffee break, we discussed our exploits and one of the junior girls threatened to report us to Sister Hildegard. In view of her threat, and I don't remember her name, we decided to report ourselves. I also have forgotten the name of my accomplice as well. We went to Sister Hildegard and told her exactly what we had been doing. She was appalled, but I couldn't help but sense some amusement in her manner. We were punished and told that if it were to happen again, we would possibly be terminated as far as our nursing term was concerned. Our punishment was that we be confined for three months to resident barracks with all our leaves cancelled. We continued to work the twelve-hour shifts.

From what I can recollect, we were denied nursing meetings after that. However, during this isolation period, there came about a change. The Power that be, and I don't recollect who at the time, did give us a twelve o'clock leave and, if my memory serves me

right, a one o'clock leave was once a month or one in two weeks, I forget. We eventually came out of isolation and managed to complete our student nursing days except for me.

For myself, after leaving an incomplete nursing career, I returned ten years later. I wrote S.R.N.A. and was told that if my original school would agree to take me, I could complete the graduate nurse course and then write R.N. exams. I needed first to attend a five-month probation period at the University of Saskatchewan, then spend a year at SEH. This was a tall order for me with a husband and two children and no money. I arranged with SEH to enter the University of Sask. program and, if I were to pass their exams, I would then have permission to complete my training at SEH.

I had no funds; my husband wouldn't help me, so I went to the Unemployment Bureau and applied for a job. The lady called University Hospital in Saskatoon and an interview was arranged. I was hired as a unlicensed practical nurse to work in Obstetrics, Maternity and the Nursery Dept. This was because of my background with SEH. I was delighted! My mother and sisters attended my children after school for a few hours till I got home. From what I recollect, I worked for about eight months at approx. \$165.00 per month, which was considered good money in those days. This all occurred prior to the fall university program. (I arranged to rent a small apartment near SEH at Humboldt. My husband was obligated to furnish us with groceries. We managed!)

God was with us at every turn. I passed the nurses university exams and I arranged with the Sisters at SEH to return. They were most helpful and gracious to me and my family. I recollect the Sisters' child-care my children received a few times. My shifts were arranged so that I could spend time with my children. Day shifts were given to me. I sent my children to Mass for 7:30, then to school. I went to my shift at SEH. (The Sisters at school supervised my children till school time. God was with us.)

My evening and night shifts, which were mandatory in order to complete my training, were difficult because I had to arrange for a sitter. (One of the girls who worked at the hospital assisted me here.) My children missed me during my absence and would call the hospital. The Sisters had an understanding of this. I spent a year of heavy study, mostly at SEH. I had to rewrite all my exams. After a ten-year lapse, there was much that was new. The Sisters assisted me in all areas. I took the latter part of my term at the T.B. San in Saskatoon and the dietary at St. Paul's Hospital in

Saskatoon. Graduation occurred in 1957. Thanks to my children, who tolerated this, the Sisters at SEH and all the lovely people who assisted me during this trying time, I made it.

I remember being on shift at SEH at the second term there. Dr. Ogilvie was still in practice. I hadn't seen him during the ten-year period I was away and it was as if I hadn't been gone. He greeted me as Miss Lapointe and said, "How are you?" like it was an everyday occurrence to see me and he acted like I hadn't been away at all, which was amazing. In those days, we were asked to do much and expected to know much. It was a great challenge. Dr. Ogilvie came to me one afternoon and said, "You have been looking after Mrs. ?. What do you think her diagnosis is?" So, from the symptoms, the verbalization from the patient, the location of pain, the pain level and her gait, it occurred to me to be a possible low cerebral brain tumour and I told him this. He had her transferred to University Hospital in Saskatoon where she had surgery. A tumour was found but she died. (I don't recall whether it happened during surgery or after.) In any event, I recall seeing her funeral procession which occurred outside of Humboldt.

The year flew quickly with much activity and much heartache. My home life was in jeopardy from time to time. After graduation, I assisted my husband.

I returned to nursing as a R.N. in 1959, working full time and part time in Alberta and British Columbia, covering areas of acute, intermediate and extended care as well as office nurse. In 1974/77, I relieved Public Health nurses on weekends at the Margaret Mass Clinic in Duncan, B.C., and worked as a Community Health Nurse in their Home Care Program and for the Capital Regional District in Victoria as Community Health Nurse. After my husband passed away, I had more time. I incurred a crushed disc in my back while doing private care. This placed me out of commission for nine months. At this point in my life, I had thought my nursing career was over and I had to decide what to do with my life. I incurred various illnesses which set me back. However, I overcame all this. I hired on at an Intermediate Care Lodge as a night supervisor which required no lifting but overseeing an average of 205 residents with nursing aid assistants. There were five floors to cover with my own elevator and many emergencies. There was never a dull moment. After five and a half years of this, I burnt out. I took a two-year leave of absence. I became very ill during this time period for no known cause. I could barely walk. The G.P. and the Medical Internist came to the conclusion that these symptoms,

although felt by me, were not legitimate.

I faced this conclusion and came to the realization that I was in deep depression, which affected my body in all these unreal aspects. Facing reality and through prayer, body, mind and soul came together and I became well again. I took no medication. God and I did it.

I came to the conclusion that in order to find peace in my life, I needed to go back to the work force in a capacity that I, at my age, could manage and cope with. I spoke to Jesus, to Father God, the Holy Spirit within me and I told them what I needed in my life, even though they already knew and I waited for answers. (Going back a little during the years of 1943 to 1946, I was inclined to be a nursing Sister, so I wrote to the Sisters of Service, who were situated in Winnipeg. I wanted to serve the Lord, but I didn't want to be cloistered. I wanted freedom of movement to give pastoral care to street people, who spend the greater part of their time in alcoholic drinking places.) However, my plans were changed, partly by myself and my association with others. Always, I had some regret. There was an emptiness within me and I had no true joy. After prayer and inspiration, I was to organize a Homemaker-Nursing Service. It needed a name so I prayed about this. Prior to November of 1987, the Holy Spirit spoke to me. The voice came from within. I was to name the service, "In Jesus Name." So, what a beautiful message.

Therefore, "I.J.N." Health Services, the photocopy of the book marker I was led to create. The Logo was inspired by Jesus as well. The Prairie Rose touched by the Cross. I'm led to believe we are all flowers in the Lord's garden, to love and worship Him and to delight Him. Being from the prairies, I chose the rose, in humility — a Prairie Rose. All these happenings were very exciting and it gave me hope.

For two years, the company only paid its way with no profit. I spoke to the Lord about it and, now, it has more provision, for which we thank God.

It's an exciting service. Problems always arise, but, because God has given me good people to assist me, strength and wisdom, we are able to continue serving Him. We have expert service and give good care. Jesus is at the Helm and He is always beside me. How wonderful to be able to serve.

In September of 1989, I had a small stroke which affected some of my co-ordination. I've lost words, which I'm still trying to retrieve and have much memory loss and I have periodic short-term memory. In this business, I have to have good memory so when I can't remember, the Lord helps me in my crucial

areas.

If you find this nursing history repetitious, it's because of my condition. At present time, we have an average of fifty employees, including R.N.'s, N.A.'s, L.P.N.'s, and C.C.A.-Orderlies and Homemakers. The pay is low as we're not government subsidized, and the client is not always wanting to pay more than what is affordable to them. This service had been functioning going on four and a half years. There's been much prayer for all concerned. For those to wish to seek the Lord and experience His Salvation power "to be born again, the door is always open. It has been indeed a pleasure to hear from SEH with request to this report.

In the fall of 1978, I had a "Born Again Experience" in Edmonton, Alta. (At that time, I was taking a course in Occupational Health Nursing and I hold an A-ticket in Industrial First Aid and, prior to that, I took two years of Psychology towards a B. Science degree.) This last project was terminated when more time was required to look after my husband, who was ill for many years. My present ill health has not allowed me to venture forth in this area. However, I continue to work in the remaining capacity that I have left and I thank God for this.

With reference to my personal life after the "Born Again Experience" with the Lord, I gradually left the Catholic Church and, now, I'm a Soldier in the Salvation Army. I've been led to part time Prison Ministry. Two mornings a week, I work as a volunteer at the Court House here in Victoria for the Salvation Army. I'm a Court Worker, assisting people who need legal aid and who not have the funds to pay for a lawyer. My work includes being with inmates from local and out-of-province prisons. I go into cells and assist them.

Although my position is basically to assist in a legal aid capacity, I do offer prayer and pray with them when they are open to this. And those who have not found Christ, when their hearts are open, Salvation is theirs. Praise the Lord! It's a wonderful ministry and I thank God again for the opportunity to serve here.

I wish to extend to all the Sisters remaining at SEH in Humboldt, as well as those in residence in Saskatoon, and all the nurses that I had pleasure to be acquainted with during my two terms at SEH, as well as all who have been associated with me, my sincere good wishes. I thank you for touching my life. It was a delight knowing you and I trust my association with you was not too difficult.

If you decide sometime in the future to visit in Victoria, B.C., please call me. Res. phone: 595-7984 or "INJ" Bus. No: 385-2421. Let us share the present

and the wonderful future that God has prepared for all of us. God Bless You!

(March 1992)

NANCY ANN SEMENCHUK (MRS. GORDON SMITH)

Since graduation in 1957, I worked at several places for many years. I now live in Victoria and work at a hospital. I married Gordon Smith in May, 1985.
(January 1990)

MARGARET M. STANG (MRS. RAY RYAN)

I graduated in August, 1957 and started my first job at St. Joseph's Hospital at Macklin. I worked until July, 1960 when I married Ray Ryan, a farmer. We raised six children, Edward, Thomas, Lorne, Mary, Richard and Cathy. We have two grandchildren, Kendrah and Stephan.

I did some specialing during the years that I raised the children. In 1975, I started part time at the nursing home until 1980 when I went back to full time at St. Joseph's where I am still presently employed.
(January 1990)

VICTORIA STANG (MRS. DANIEL LEIBEL)

After graduation, I worked at St. Joseph's Hospital, Macklin, Sask. for two years until I was married in October, 1959.

Living twenty miles from Macklin now, I only did private duty nursing and casual work at the hospital until 1975 when I started working at the Golden Twilight Lodge at Macklin on a permanent part time basis and am still employed there.

I married Dan Leibel of Denzil, Sask., and we operate a mixed farm five miles east of Denzil.

We had one son and two daughters. Vernon, born in 1961, is married to Slyvia Finnell of Unity, Sask., and they have one son, Shawn. They farm with us and live in the same yard.

Lisa, born in 1965, died in infancy.

Danelle, born in 1968, is in her third year training and will graduate in 1990 from the Misericordia School of Nursing in Edmonton.

(January 1990)

JOANNE TYMKO (MRS. EUGENE KUPROSKI)

1958



J. Barnes



E. Colquhoun



C. Degenhardt



M. Korte



C. Lumberling



I. Maier



A. Neatby



M. Senger



S. Welter



B. Wunderlich

JANET BARNES (MRS. LEN BUETTNER)

I was born in Humboldt in 1937 to Clara and Reg Barnes, the fourth of six children. I attended St. Augustine School and one year of public high school before going to Bruno Academy to finish high school.

In 1955, I started nursing school by first going to Regina College for the first four months of Centralized Teaching Program. In January, 1956, our class returned to start our three years of training and graduated in 1958.

My first job was at Watrous in the O.R. but was brief as I had applied to Spalding Union Hospital and started there in December of that year.

In April, 1959, I was married to Leonard Buettner and we resided in Naicam where he was employed as district operator for Sask. Power. I continued to work part time in Spalding until we moved to Swift Current in 1969 with our four children. I worked part time in Swift Current Union Hospital until we moved to Regina in 1974.

With the birth of our fifth child in 1975, I did not return to nursing. The last ten years I have been doing promotional work for Instore Focus and I enjoy it very much.

Our children are: Valerie, a lawyer, is married and lives in Regina. Cheryl is a lab tech. and is married with two children. She lives in Moose Jaw. Gail is a dental assistant and works in Regina and also is attending University classes. Douglas is also married and lives in Regina. Jason attends high school and is

in grade ten.

My husband and I enjoy travelling and plan on doing more since he has retired in 1988. We enjoy doing volunteer work at the Marian Center. I also have been doing volunteer work with the V.O.N. home visiting program and at the school library.
(December 1990)

ELAINE M. COLQUHOUN (MRS. RON FOUNTAIN)

I was born on the farm at Brock, Sask., to John and Norma Colquhoun on April 30th, 1911. At the age of one, we moved to Dodsland, Sask., where I attended high school. After completing grade eleven, I decided it was time to leave and get on with bigger and better things. I moved all the way to Humboldt, Sask. I graduated from SEH School of Nursing on June 8, 1958. I was one of the Terrific Ten Class of '58 or was it Terrible Ten? Whichever, we did GRADUATE!!

I was first employed by Provost Hospital, doing general duty. Rate of pay was \$275.00 per month. Room and board cost us \$30.00 per month. In 1959, I returned to Humboldt as the Clinical Instructor and Head Nurse on the Medical Ward. After I found out that Geo. L. and Marie D. were not doing the patients' face washes, I decided to move on.

From June 1960-63, I worked in California at Palo Alto Stanford Medical Centre. For fourteen months, I was Head Nurse on Neurology, Neurosurgery and Dermatology. I then changed to Assistant Head Nurse of the Medical Ward and Dermatology.

I returned to Canada to take up holiday relief in Lacombe, Alta., and Collingwood, Ont. From December of 1964 to October of 1968, I worked in the Doddsland Hospital, Sask.

I spent a few months selling Amway & Wigs which did not fulfill my life so went back to nursing in Borden, Sask., in October, 1969.

On December 2, 1969, my running shoes had worn out and I was married to Ron Fountain of Doddsland, Sask., and we lived in Saskatoon until September, 1970.

In September, 1970, we moved to The Pas, Man., where our two children were born. Our daughter, Bobbi Alaine, was born on June 29, 1971 and our son, Ronald Patrick on May 18, 1973. Ron was employed at the Pulp Mill and I was supervising at St. Anthony's Hospital in The Pas.

In August, 1974, we moved to Kelowna, B.C., where we presently reside. Ron has his own construction company, building houses, etc. I was employed at the Kelowna General Hospital as Assistant Director of Admin. Nursing. I nursed up until October of 1983, at which time I developed back problems and had to quit. I was pensioned off on disability.

My spare time is now spent with my family. Bobbi is attending Simon Fraser University on Soccer & Academic Scholarships. She is taking Medicine with end results of doing Sports Medicine. She is also involved in her spare time with figure skating, curling and pipe organ. Patrick is in grade eleven, playing triple A hockey, baseball and water skiing. Thus, we are kept busy travelling to attend their games. Bobbi's soccer league is all over Washington and Oregon. Pat's hockey takes us to Alberta. and B.C.

Important — take note!!!

1) Margie Meckelborg (Korte) accompanied me to my first job to Provost, Alta. She liked me so much that she came back to Humboldt with me and then on to California. She returned early to get married or something.

2) When I returned to Lacombe, Alta., I worked with none other than our own Bernice Saxinger (Wunderlich). I didn't run into Boots again until I started Amway. I moved into Saskatoon in '69 and became a neighbor to Boots & Walter. They were even nice enough to stand up with us when we eloped in '69.

3) In September, 1970, when I trekked off to my job, I discovered our old buddies, Jack & Marlene Giles (Koskie).

4) Kelowna: 1. My ortho man is Dr. Mike Yandel. He is going to do my knee replacement before he retires. The only thing I'm too young for. 2. The

Custodian for our children's first school was a Mr. Stang. You guessed it — related to all the Macklin Stangs. He was a cousin of Sr. Rufina's. 3. I also worked with Bernie Bay, Maggie Magnus and Lucy Rissling.

(January 1990)

CATHERINE DAGENHARDT (MRS. EDWARD HOFER)

I graduated in 1958 and obtained employment along with my friend and classmate, Bernice Wunderlich (Saxinger), at the Cudworth Hospital. In the spring of 1959, we began working at the Kyle-White Bear Union Hospital near Swift Current, Sask. On December 28, 1959, I was married to Edward Hofer at Goodsoil, Sask.

We moved to Fort St. John, B.C., where Ed was employed on the oil rigs. Since I was unable to obtain employment there (because of so many other nurses in the area with husbands employed in the oil industry), I moved to Dawson Creek, B.C., where I was on staff at the hospital for several months until my husband was transferred to the Rimbey, Alta., area. I obtained employment at the Rimbey Hospital and, for the next few months, it looked as if our life was going to become more stable. But, in early January of 1961, my husband had a serious injury at his work. After several months of recuperation, his company offered him a position in their offices since he was unable to return to his previous employment.

We moved to Calgary where I worked in an extended care facility for about one year. We lived in Calgary for two years and had two children during this time. In late fall of 1962, we moved to the Red Deer area where we have lived ever since. I became a member of the Red Deer Hospital staff and worked both full time and part time in Labour and Delivery, Post Partum, Gen. Nursery and Intensive Care Nursery until I retired in 1983. During that time, we also had four more children.

Our family consists of three girls and three boys and now four grandchildren. We are, at present, all in good health.

Over the years, we have enjoyed camping, fishing, golfing, curling and we are still very active in all of them.

(March 1992)

MARGARET KORTE (MRS. JOHN MECKELBORG)

I will start with the time immediately after training,

since I have been in the employment force since that time. In 1959, I did general duty nursing for one year in Provost, Alberta. After that, I was in Palo Alto, California, doing general duty for nine months.

On June 17, 1961, I married John Meckelborg and moved to The Pas, Manitoba. I was clinic nurse there for a year with Indian Health and Welfare at The Pas.

In December, 1962, we moved to Muenster, Sask., and I did general duty at SEH for a year and then was an instructor with the R.N. program there for the next five years. Next was a year as instructor with the R.N. program at the Galt School of Nursing in Lethbridge, Alberta.

The next seventeen years were spent as an instructor at K.I.A.A.S. for the Nursing Assistant Program at SEH in Humboldt. Then I spent two terms as part time laboratory instructor for Computers 100.3 for the University of Saskatchewan at St. Peter's College in Muenster, Sask. The last three years up to 1990 were spent as an instructor at SIAST for the Home Care/Special Care program at Kelsey Campus in Saskatoon.

Next year, I will graduate from the U of S, College of Arts & Science, with a major in Anatomy, providing my last two half classes work out as scheduled. Don't ever let anyone tell you that taking three university classes in one year and working full time cannot be done. I proved that you can do it with a lot of organization and cooperation from the family.

Speaking of family, we have four children. Neil, 28 years, works at H.E.L. Music store in Saskatoon. He also heads a band called "Line Up in Paris", (his third band). He had several years of university in music. Neil just became engaged to Carla Gorkoff, also a nurse.

Carrie, 26 years, is very active and just may be our perpetual student. She has her B.Sc. Adv. and is now taking the Med. Lab. Program at Kelsey. She is aiming at research in the health field. Her interest in figure skating has changed to the judging field also. She is still very active as an aerobics instructor at California Fitness.

Shawn, 25 years, is married to Sharmagne (nee Medernach) from Cudworth. They presently live in Birch Hills. Shawn has a B.Sc. and works with the Dept. of Agriculture in Prince Albert, (research & control of black flies) while Sharmagne is a teacher at Domremy. They were married April 1, 1989.

Rene, 24 years, is our youngest son and just married this July 28. Nancy (nee Terhorst) is also a teacher and is teaching at Maymont. Rene is now taking the same program as Carrie. He also decided that

two years of university was enough. He is our computer whiz. They also live in Saskatoon.

Last, but not least, Hansie (now usually called John) still is the special man in my life. He has had a real variety of jobs, with a lot of them having been on construction. For the last eight years, he has been working at Wollaston Lake as a heavy duty mechanic and machinist. They are flown in and work for one week, twelve-hour days. Needless to say, we look forward to the week that he is off. Carrie and I share an apartment in Saskatoon, since my job has taken me on campus at Kelsey. The big change in the educational institutes three years ago caused the change in my job, as the C.N.A. program was discontinued at Kelsey.

The program that I now work in, is in charge of two programs and deals in Distance Education. The trainees are (1) Home Care Aids and (2) Special Care Aids. Distance education was a whole new concept for me and I now understand why it is often said that a person should have several job changes in a lifetime. A good portion of the job is spent monitoring programs in the field, which means that I am also on the road a certain amount of the time.

Hobbies that have kept me occupied over the years are: computer literate since 1983, private pilot license obtained 1975, motorcycle license since 1982, Canadian level precision figure skating judge, gold level singles figure skating judge, knitting, skating and choral singing.

(December 1990)

CLARA LUMMERDING (KORTE - LARRIVEE)

I, Clara Lummerding Korte - Larrivee, was born and raised on a farm near Bruno, Sask. I attended a country school for grades one to eight and St. Ursula's Academy for high school. In 1955, I entered St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing and graduated in 1958.

After working for a few months at Watrous Union Hospital, I returned to Humboldt and worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. I married T.J. Korte and started a family. In 1964, we moved to Moose Jaw. During the next six years, I did not do any nursing but rather concentrated on family which included five daughters and one son.

By 1971, I returned to nursing, this time in a nursing home. I completed a refresher course at Moose Jaw Union Hospital. After this, I worked part time at Browndale Homes for disturbed children.

In 1973, I began working at St. Anthony's Nursing Home where I am still employed and enjoying half

time work.

In 1980, I married Oliver Larrivee. We enjoy travelling with our motor home as well as other trips such as going to Las Vegas every fall and our most memorable — The Holy Land and Egypt.

I now have nine grandchildren spread from Moose Jaw to Saskatoon to Vancouver.
(June 1991)

ISABEL MAIER

(MRS. JIM LEADERHOUSE)

I was born and grew up at Muenster and attended high school in Humboldt. I graduated from SEH in 1958.

I worked for six months after graduation at Rose Valley and moved to Prince Albert in April of 1959. I worked at Victoria Union Hospital for eight years and as administrative supervisor (nights) at Holy Family Hospital since January, 1970.

I married Jim Leaderhouse in September, 1959. We have twin sons, Doug and Dave, who were born on September 6, 1961. Dave graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree (history major) from the U. of S. in May, 1989.

My special interests are travelling and reading. My hobbies include various crafts. The sports that I participate in are golf and cross-country skiing. I've taken up curling in my old age. I hope to retire in a few years and take life easy.

(November 10, 1989)

ALICE NEATBY

(MRS. JAMES H. BROWN)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt in 1958 and left there to nurse in Watrous.

I was married to James Brown on October 31, 1959 and we remained in Watrous until September of 1963. We moved to Alsask in 1963 where Jim went to work for the Department of National Defense until 1977.

While in Alsask, we adopted a boy, Brian James, in 1968 and a girl, Shelagh, in 1970.

Brian lived down east while he obtained his Emergency Medical Technician Certificate and now works for the Humboldt Ambulance. Shelagh married Brian Lewchuck of Blaine Lake in August.

After we left Alsask, we moved to Melfort, our present day address. I began working for the Melfort Daycare in 1984 and am still employed there.

(January 1992)

MARTHA SENGER

(MRS. RAY COURCHENE)

I was born at Macklin, Sask. on May 19, 1937, the fourth youngest daughter of Jacob and Katherine Senger.

I started my nurses training in August, 1955, graduating in June, 1958. The first four months were spent at Regina College — all theory. I was relieved when it was over.

I remember being very excited upon arrival at the nurses residence in January, 1956. That winter, we had a lot of snow. There must have been three to four feet of snow all around the residence. I was impressed with the new hospital and felt that I would get lost or show up on the wrong ward — but it never happened.

As a new student, I was eager to learn to do baths, feed patients, take T.P.R.'s, give enemas, etc. etc. One experience that I have never forgotten: We had been taught to take T.P.R.'s and we were sent to the wards to take them. I did as the R.N. instructed me and came back about one half hour later with tray and temp. book and proudly told the R.N. that I was finished. No one had a high temp. Then the R.N. pointed out that I had forgotten to check the B.M. list. I was made to go back and ask each patient. By this time it was visiting hours. Talk about being embarrassed!

I enjoyed my three years of training. I learned a lot, worked hard and had many good times and laughs and also a few cries.

I met my husband, Ray, while I was in training. Ray and his dad were farming at Lake Lenore, Sask. In September, 1957, Ray moved to Vancouver Island. After working briefly in Cereal, Alberta, I also moved to B.C. Ray and I were married on August 15, 1959.

We lived on a dairy farm for seven years. After farming, my husband sought employment at a Pulp and Paper Mill. He is still employed by Crofton Pulp and Paper Mill, located a few miles from Duncan, B.C.

I have continued with my nursing career in the Duncan area. I worked full and part time at the Duncan Hospital from 1959 to 1970. I also worked as an office nurse in a doctor's office from 1970 to 1971.

After obtaining an Instructor's Diploma from the Department of Education from the University of B.C. in Vancouver, I worked for a Community College, teaching various nursing programs from 1971 to 1988. At present, I am not working.

I have been an active member of the Duncan Chapter of Registered Nurses Association of B.C. for the last twenty years. I have held various executive positions and, at present, am the Chapter President. We

have about four hundred nurses in the Duncan area.

Ray and I have three children, two girls and one boy. The children kept me busy as they were growing up. They were very active with school sports and activities. At present, all three children live in Vancouver, B.C.

Iann, the oldest, is a nutritionist and is currently working for the University of B.C. Food Services as a Food Service Supervisor.

Celia, our second daughter, is a lawyer, working for the firm of Ladner Downs. Her husband, also a lawyer, works for the firm of Davis and Co.

Terry, our son and the youngest, is a student at the University of B.C., studying Forestry.

Ray and I both enjoy travelling. In 1976, we took the children on a seven-week trip across Canada, from Vancouver Island to Newfoundland. Since then, Ray and I have vacationed in Hawaii, Mexico, Cuba, the South Pacific and on a Mexican Cruise. I also toured Europe with a niece in the fall of 1988. I must not forget our yearly trips back to Sask. to visit relatives.

I am proud to be a graduate from SEH and I have always felt that I had a good training. For this, I thank all the good Sisters. I am pleased to have had a part of this history book.

(December 1989)

ANN SHIRLEY WELTER (MRS. NICK KOZIJ)

My hometown was Fosston, Sask., and to go to Regina for my first four months of nurses training was a long way from home. Bus fare and bus connections were very good, enabling me to go home quite often.

To think back to 1955 and decide what to write creates quite a problem. Strange how Alzheimers disease can set in overnight but, then, so many events, classes and instructors are better forgotten rather than get details all mixed up.

Following the first months in Regina, we settled into residence in Humboldt and called it Home.

At our capping ceremony, I was asked to give the acceptance speech on behalf of the class. I had memorized my speech but after my introductory first line, I stood there. My feet were planted at least three feet apart and my mouth was wide open — and that was it! To think back, it was quite an experience. Even today when I'm going to give a speech, I tell about that experience. It sure calms me and sets the tone for the rest of my speech. Everyone, including me, is at ease following a good laugh with me.

Magdalen Huber was my big sister in residence. She may be short in stature, but was big in heart and

helping hand to show me the way through the residence and hospital and, most of all, what was expected of our class for the next three years.

Ward work was interesting, rewarding and, at times, frustrating but we were there to learn and to apply our teaching to patients and family.

How many of you can remember the first bed bath that you gave? I will never forget the one I gave. The patient was a very old feeble man whose ward was the solarium and Russel Dagenais was my instructor. We were taught to expose only what we were bathing to avoid exposure. I'm sure that I did well, but to learn the next day that the man died later that previous evening was a shock. My one wish was that his last bath was not conducive to his demise. May he rest in peace.

June 8, 1958 marked our graduation day from St. Elizabeth's Hospital. This was three years to the day following my graduation from grade twelve from Wadena Composite High School.

I started work at the old Rose Valley Union Hospital in the fall of 1958. I also had the privilege of watching the new hospital being constructed and completed and then was able to work in brand new surroundings.

I worked there for quite a few years until I felt my home-making skills and nurse-made skills could be best applied to my husband, Nick, whom I married on June 15, 1963.

In due time, I also applied my pediatric skills to my children, Karynn, Kelly and Sheri. My children were all born in Rose Valley and it was a pleasant experience to be among staff that I had worked with.

I also worked at the Wadena Union Hospital and at the Weneda Park Lodge for a time.

On August 18, 1979, I started a new vocation. I'm the postmistress in Hendon and I truly enjoy my work — no shift work in this job.

Nick and I live on a farm and, due to health problems, Nick has the farm land rented out. We enjoy the yard, flowers and a big garden. This produce will tide us through from one season to another.

The children have travelled extensively and I know this travelling bug was not inherited from their parents.

I enjoy my work, my home, my family, my church and my many hobbies, including baking, cooking and craft work plus many organizations that need help.

Karynn joined both the Katimavak and Canada World Youth Program and has travelled extensively. One of her trips took her to Mali, West Africa. Truly a learning experience!

Sheri, too, has travelled a great deal — to England, France, New Zealand and Australia — just to name a few. Sheri is going to school in Calgary and is completing her travel counselling course. I can well imagine she'll be hitting the travel trails again in May, 1992.

Kelly lives at home with us and has worked for the Wadena News since October, 1985. He does a lot of writing for the paper and enjoys photography. He has won both local and provincial awards with his photos. He is also supplying some of his slides to a doctor in Saskatoon who is writing a book on the great horned owls.

Karynn was married on December 21, 1990 to Charles Loving. They met at Glacier Park Lodge and live at Astoria, Oregon.

This concludes my story from 1955 to 1958 and to the present.

BERNICE WUNDERLICH (MRS. WALTER SAXINGER)

My memory of the three years of training are great — so the good must have far outweighed the bad. Many friendships remain intact.

I finished my training at Fort San in August, 1958. Then a classmate, Kathy Dagenhardt, and I started our first jobs in Cudworth at St. Michael's Hospital.

In May, 1959, Kathy and I went to Kyle, Sask. After one year, Kathy left to get married. I stayed for approx. one and a half years. In 1961, I spent one year at St. Paul's Hospital.

In 1962, another classmate, Elaine Colquhoun, and I went to Lacombe, Alberta. We were there approx. eight months when Elaine (Cal) decided to go back to San Francisco. I went with her, only to return ten days later. It was too hot there for me.

Ready for adventure, I boarded a ship to Europe (with a nurse from Lacombe). I remained in Europe for a year. While abroad, I worked in a German hospital for six weeks. That was an experience! My German-English dictionary was in my uniform pocket at all times. However, I discovered that in some circumstances, learning a foreign language can go quickly. While there, I visited my dad's relatives, toured many countries and met many wonderful people.

In October 1964, I returned via ship to New York and then, by train, to Saskatoon. Needless to say after a year of holidays, my finances were looking grim, so I returned to work very shortly — like two days later — in Cudworth. There I remained until I married Walter Saxinger in 1966. He is originally from Germany. We moved to Saskatoon where we still reside.

I worked at St. Paul's for one and a half years full time and then casual for a few more years as three babies entered the picture.

All of our offspring are intelligent and good looking. (We like blowing our horn.) (My daughter edited this.)

Our oldest, Sheila, born December, 1967, is presently working in Bonneyville, Alta., as a Reg. Lab. Technologist.

Jeff, born in June, 1969, is in his third year of Civil Engineering at the U. of S. He is still considering going into Architecture when he has completed his engineering degree.

Lynora, the youngest, was born in August, 1970. She is a Microbiology major in her second year at the U. of S.

Presently, I am working at Sunnyside Nursing Home since 1974, casual and now permanent part time.

Walter took early retirement last year and also works part time.

All of the kids love travelling, a trait that they probably inherited from us.

In 1975, Walter and I went to Germany without the kids — not good. The relatives were not too happy, so in 1980, we all went. It was great! We also went to Italy and Austria. In 1983, we went to Disneyland, Tijuana, Mexico and Arizona.

During 1984-86, we chaperoned many band trips as the kids were in elementary and high school bands, Honor Band and Stage Band. We went to Regina, Moose Jaw, Williston, N.D., Quebec City and Ottawa.

As I write this, we are on our way to Edmonton to catch a flight to London and a six-week stay in Europe — England, Wales, Belgium, Germany and Switzerland.

(May 1989)

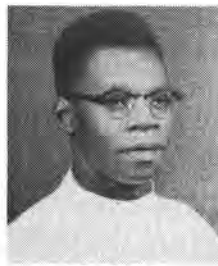
1959



G. Lukan



A. Doyle



K. Green



A. Seaman



P. Slimmon



V. Davies



B. Bergerman



D. MacDonald



C. Bentham



K. Lung



T. Raab



M. Scherr



A. Frankland



J. Lyke



M. Hutch



J. Germaine



M. Daniel

CAROL BENTHAM (MRS. BERT THOMPSON)

BARBARA A. BERGERMAN (MRS. EMIL SARETSKY)

How we used to treasure our "late leaves" and "overnights"! Martha was always there for us as a "Mother Image."

I married Emil Saretsky on October 26, 1959 and we have seven children, five girls and two boys. Three children are married. So far we have seven

grandchildren and all our family is living around us except for one daughter and her husband who live in Pense, Sask.

I am presently working at St. Mary's Villa and am in my twelfth year on staff there. I am working steady part time which I enjoy as it leaves more time to enjoy family life. I really enjoy my work with the residents of St. Mary's and find the work very satisfying.

We have not done much travelling other than a few holidays to B.C. to visit with brothers and sisters who live in B.C. I'm a homebody and prefer short little weekends getaways to long planned holidays. Travelling always makes me realize how precious my hone

and family is. Now with grandchildren around, it is all the more reason not to travel "too far."

We still enjoy singing together as "The Saretsky Family Singers." It is much harder to get together now, so our singing is confined mostly to weddings of family members and close friends and Pro-Life projects such as Teen-Aid. Our family still "makes up" most of the church choir at St. Scholastica parish and, of course, we still have our singsongs when we get together summer evenings, etc.

(May 1990)

MONICA DANIEL (MRS. BILL DURNELL)

VESTA DAVIES (MRS. T. W. MONK)

Most of my days at St. Elizabeth's Hospital were filled with the joy of youthful exuberance, but some had fears and doubts. For some inexplicable reason, I was terrified of Sister Josephine. One day, I was engaged in the exacting task of making formula with the autoclaves hissing when she called my name. I remember shaking more than the jello she'd just asked me to dish up. I was equally terrified of Sister Dolores, although she never reprimanded me, even when I swooned during the first T & A that I attended. (I was certain that Dr. Patchell had made a gross error when I saw that huge tonsil. In my mind, tonsils were more like adjacent uvulas!) Nevertheless, whenever Sr. Dolores said "Miss Davies", I was certain of impending disaster.

Dr. Miller surely humbled me one day in Pediatrics when I was doing a dressing with him. "Miss Davies, those scissors were designed to be used the other way up!" I was mortified to see that I was using them upside down! Sometimes, on Surgery, I'd take to the linen closet if I deemed there was a distasteful task I could be pegged for, but Sr. Hildegard was too wise. She could hone in on me like a bee to nectar. I suppose she'd been privy to many a ruse over the years and wasn't about to be outsmarted by any nineteen-year-old.

Sr. Rufina made it plain that she thought I was a foolish young girl to sit up all night giggling myself into an asthma attack, and, of course, I was! — Likewise to allow myself to suffer a major sunburn to my pale skin during a six-mile walk back from the lake. Off I went to do my shift on Obstetrics where Mrs. Diesbourg bandaged my painful flaming skin. I didn't do it again. I always had the feeling that Sr.

Adele knew us better than we knew ourselves, though I couldn't fathom how or why. She was gentle and sweet, and exceedingly knowing. Sr. Patricia was always willing to share a joke, but when I think how young she was, it's not surprising. We all appreciated her light approach.

Dr. Murphy and Dr. Salisbury were so kind to us and were greatly respected. We considered it an honor to go there to babysit with Elizabeth and Anne. One year, Karen and I were invited to Christmas dinner — at least we had the good sense to do the dishes.

Being a staunch Protestant, I remember resenting having to go to Chapel each morning. But on reflection, a young nurse in training beginning the day on her knees is most appropriate and those quiet moments did afford strength for the difficulties one might encounter. I am grateful now for the time spent there.

I was a dreadful hypochondriac and fearful of every condition and disease that we studied. Once, assigned a child with impetigo, I recall whining until Theresa Raab agreed to do the major treatments for me. This took some finagling and stealth as the child was in isolation. Another time, a patient was being treated for tapeworm; I'm still trying to erase the visual memory of that ugly beast.

The first bed bath that I gave was to a woman with post radical mastectomy. I'd not been told so the shock was incredible. I was not at all sure nursing was for me. Fortunately, one soon learned to hide emotional, personal and negative emotions and to get on with the business of aiding the patient.

All told, they were wonderful years. One was protected and watched over while learning and having a grand time with classmates and friends. I was proud to be a young nurse and, now, because of the excellent training that I received, I'm proud to be an old nurse. After nineteen years, I was able to return to it with confidence and assurance that I'd only be better because of maturity. My specialties were mostly O.R. and Neonatology, but all of my career has been satisfying and I feel gratitude to all at St. Elizabeth's Hospital for their guidance. And to think I always thought I'd be a school marm!

I married Terry Monk in 1965 and, because Terry is an Air Canada pilot, have had the opportunity to travel a great deal, most recently on a cruise through the Panama Canal. We have two sons, Reid, 24 and Neil, 22. My other passion is bridge. Life has been kind to me.

(November 1991)

ANNE DOYLE
(MRS. ROY PENNY)

deceased Aug. 5, 1992

Upon graduation in 1959, I went to visit my sister in New York and then on to Michigan to visit my brother. I was married in Michigan on August 8, 1959.

I worked at a neurological hospital in Windsor, while Roy took his training at Austin, Texas, to join the U.S.A. Airforce. We were then transferred to Larson Airforce Base where we made our home for six years. Our first son, Sheldon Scott, was born here in 1964. At the end of our term, we moved back to Canada and made our home in Prince George, B.C., for one year. We then moved to Edmonton, Alta., in 1967 and have made our home here. We adopted a son in 1968 and had our daughter in 1969.

I have nursed in several facilities in Edmonton. Then in 1986, we bought our own company and are now very busy in the catering business.

Sheldon was married in 1989 and has one daughter. Shane is at present trying to figure what he wants to do and Tanya works with us in the catering business. (June 1991)

ALICE FRANKLAND
(MRS. C. GLOVER)

JEANETTE GERMAINE
(MRS. CLARENCE BINSFELD)

Here is my nursing history from 1959 to 1988:

July to October, 1959 — Redvers Union Hospital — general duty.

November to October, 1960 — Regina General Hospital — OBS — Premature Nursery.

November to January, 1961 — St. Paul's Hospital — Male Surgery — general duty.

January to August 12, 1961 — Nurses Registry, Saskatoon — private duty at all three hospitals.

January to June, 1962 — University Hospital — Night Float — general duty.

January, 1963 to December, 1968 — Watson Union Hospital — part time — general duty.

February to October, 1969 — St. Paul's Hospital, Saskatoon — general duty.

1970 to August, 1973 — St. John's Hospital, Vanderhoof, B.C. — general duty — Pediatrics, O.P.D., Relief Night Supervisor.

October, 1973 to August, 1977 — Extencicare, Moose Jaw — general duty and Director of In-Service.

September to November, 1982 — Providence Hospital, Moose Jaw.

1982 to September, 1983 — St. Anthony's Nursing Home, Moose Jaw — general duty.

March to June, 1987 — Sask. Technical Institute — Health Nurse (PHN).

April to December, 1988 — Grenfell Regional Health Services — Nursing Station, Forteau, Labrador — Nurse Practitioner.

(December 1990)

KEN GREEN

I was born in Barbados and one year after completing high school there, I set out on August 26, 1956 for SEH. It was both an exciting and fearful period for me — exciting because of the possibilities and fearful because of the unknowns. Russel Dagenais, who has since passed away, met me at the airport.

Because the CTP (Centralized Training Program), which was to be held at Regina College, was not to begin until the end of August, I had a few weeks to spend in Humboldt. There I met Mother Perpetua, who was the Director of Nursing. She was a kind person with a cheerful smile, beautiful eyes and a pleasant voice. Although I was too shy to say it, I liked her immediately. (That's what years do. They permit the older person to say what youth can only think.) Wheresoever she may be, I'd like to say thanks to her. She was the very first religious Sister with whom I had any close contact.

After spending twelve weeks at Regina College (the only male among 150 students), I returned to Humboldt where I met other Sisters as my teachers — Sr. Rufina, Sr. Hildegard, Sr. Regina, et al — and the class at SEH was much smaller. I made a satisfactory adjustment and my colleagues taught me to dance, but every once in awhile, I would become homesick. When I became homesick, I would go to Mother Perpetua — and later Sr. Rufina — and I wanted to quit. However, they were always able to help me over those periods. The homesickness periods came to an end after my Psych. Nsg. experience in Regina. It was at that time that I became fascinated with the human mind and realized that I had strength in relating with people who had emotional problems. It is in that area that I have devoted my energies.

Before leaving Sask., I completed a diploma at North Battleford Psych. Hospital. I later obtained a Bachelor of Nursing degree and an M.A. in psychology. At present, I am a professor in the Dept. of Health Sc. at Algonquin College in Ottawa. I am the father of two daughters, both graduates of the University of

Ottawa.

To sum up my memories of 1956 to 1959, those were the years in which I met people who were to have a profound effect on my life. The kindness and understanding which were shown to me during those years have helped me to develop sensitivity and empathy towards the needs and struggles of others. I will always remember them as "the foundation" of my career.

(February 1992)

MARIE HUTCH (MRS. BILL STEPHAN)

Memories of training days — who can forget Martha! There were also many memories of companionship of fellow classmates, Seniors and Juniors, on and off duty.

I moved to Lanigan to work at the hospital and married Bill. We have four children, Joanne, Don, Doug and Ric and four grandchildren.

I have been Director of Care at the Lanigan Lodge, a nursing home, for sixteen years. I appreciate the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing teaching us bedside nursing along with all the other requirements.
(May 1991)

GENEVIEVE LUKAN (MRS. JIM BONIN)

I graduated in June of 1959. As I look back to my training, I remember it with fond memories. The close bond with our classmates; the classes plus working on wards after 4-5 hours of classes; the tearful farewells to our classmates — some of whom I haven't seen since.

I met Jim who was working in Humboldt at the time. We met in 1958 on a blind date. I'm glad I agreed to go on that date. I had misgivings. I came to P.A. in September of 1959 and we were married in May, 1961. We have three wonderful children, Jeannine, Jacqueline and Monty. We also have one grandchild, Cian James, son of Jeannine.

I worked at the Holy Family Hospital for fifteen years and am presently employed at the P.A. Medical Clinic. I've been there for sixteen years. I enjoy this more than the hospital — no shift work with more relaxed working conditions.

We live on an acreage outside of P.A., about three miles from P.A. We have the advantage of country living but are still very accessible to the city.

We have travelled with the children out of the province several times via camper. A lot of our sum-

mers are spent around P.A. and area. It is quite beautiful with lots of trees and not too far to travel, therefore, we are all avid campers. Otherwise, we lead uneventful lives. In winter, we spend our time between skidooing and attending Raider games.

(February 1990)

KAREN LUNG (MRS. GILBERT PFEIFFER)

I entered the St. Elizabeth Hospital Nursing program in 1956 and went to Regina (C.T.P.) for the first four months. We returned to SEH after Christmas in 1957 as "probies" and longed for the day we would receive our caps. Somehow, this made us "real nurses." During training, I went to Munroe Wing of Regina General Hospital and spent six weeks at the Sanatorium in Fort Qu'Appelle. I graduated in 1959.

In June, 1960, I married Gilbert Pfeiffer and we have four children, three boys and one girl. Brent works for Alberta Power, married Dell Richardson in 1988 and they live in Vermilion, Alta. Tim farms and works in Lake Lenore. He married Bernadette Bardeel in 1984 and they have two children, Nicole (5) and Dwayne (3). They live on the home farm. Lawrence is a carpenter who married RoseMary Mackarenko in 1992 and they live in Calgary. Holly is a chef and cooks at Vermilion Hospital. She married Philip Swanson in 1983 and they have two children, Kyle (6) and Karrah (one month). They live in Vermilion, Alta.

In 1965, I returned to SEH for six months on permanent nights on Medical Floor. The children were small and household help was hard to get. I returned again in 1968, working on Maternity Ward where I injured my back after four days and have not nursed since.

Gilbert and I are semi-retired. Gilbert spends most of his time fishing, hunting and gardening. I do my crafts and enjoy the grandchildren.

(July 1992)

JOAN LYKE (MRS. MARVIN SHEWCHUK)

In January, 1956, I entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing. Our small class of five girls graduated in December, 1958, after many long hours of classes plus working for eight hours per day on the ward. Our graduation was not until June, 1959, so I worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital until then.

In July, 1959, I started work at University Hospital, Saskatoon on the pediatric ward where I worked until December, 1961.

On January 16, 1960, I married Marvin Shewchuk. I was off work from January, 1962 until June, 1962 when I started work at Bethany Hospital and worked there until November 6, 1963, when we moved to Uranium City, Sask. We lived here for seventeen years until July, 1980 when we moved to Lanigan, Sask.

We were blessed with two children while we lived in Uranium City, a daughter, Rhoda, born November 20, 1964 and a son, Gary, born November 6, 1968. Rhoda is now married to James Hein and they run a dairy farm at Guernsey, Sask. They have three sons, Wesley, 6, Wade, 3 and Jeffrey, 7 months. Gary took a Fish and Wildlife Course for three years and is presently working at High Prairie, Alberta.

I worked full time and casual part time at the hospital in Uranium City. I have been nursing for twenty-one years.

Since we moved to Lanigan, I have worked at a clothing store, Lanigan Shoprite Store, for two and a half years and presently am doing child-care for a school teacher, which I have done for four years. I had one year off and am now doing it again. I am also on the Home Care Board and this is my sixth year.

Marvin is the Safety Supervisor at PCS, Inc., Lanigan Division.

We are looking forward to retirement when we can travel and do some of the things that we have wanted to do for years.

(January 1990)

DOROTHY MACDONALD

(MRS. RON STOKER)

I have worked since graduating in June of 1959. Positions held at the Thompson General Hospital have included general duty, Supervisor, Director of Nursing, Pediatric Head Nurse and Infection Control and Staff Health, the last of which I have held for two years now.

Our training days were very exciting and include three years of great memories.

I have four children, two girls and two boys and two grandchildren.

We had thirteen in our graduating class and hopefully will hear about them all.

(July 1991)

THERESE RAAB

(MRS. TED WAGNER)

I attended SEH nursing program from September, 1956 to August, 1959 when I became a graduate nurse and an R.N. I got a job at Neilburg Hospital where I

met my husband, Ted. We were married at St. Gregor, Sask. on May 28, 1960. We moved to Unity in June where I was employed as summer relief at the hospital and part time for the next five years.

We have four children. Marilyn (1961) has her B.Ed. from Saskatchewan and is presently teaching grade eight in Illinois. She married Tom Tomineasa, who is a fireman. They have two children, Tyren (8) and Trent(5).

Dan (1962) is employed at Red Deer, Alta., and, so far, is not married.

Carol (1963) is married to Jeff Backman. They live in Unity where Jeff has a drywall business. Carol was a C.N.A. for several years and is presently taking the bridging program for her R.N. Her course should be done at the end of June, 1991.

Colleen (1970) has taken a business administration course and is working for Piggott Construction in Saskatoon. She is considering going to university in the fall.

My husband, Ted, has a mechanical business here so that keeps him busy. I have been working full time in Unity Union Hospital since 1965. I still enjoy nursing though there have been many changes since graduation. Life is always moving on.

(December 1990)

AUDREY SEAMAN

(MRS. HUGH SPROULE)

I graduated from SEH in January of 1959. I married Hugh Sproule of Watson, Sask., in June, 1961. We have a son, David Hugh, born in 1965 and a daughter, Charlotte Joan, born in 1967.

Hugh and I have travelled extensively. We were to Hawaii several times, to Jamaica, on a Caribbean cruise, to Australia and New Zealand in 1984, around the world in 1985, to Greece in 1986 and to the British Isles in 1988.

Hugh and I have been farming our family farm since 1967. Our son, David, is an aerial crop sprayer and is presently in Vancouver working and taking further training. Our daughter, Charlotte, attends the U of S, majoring in English as well as being very involved in equestrian riding.

(January 1990)

MARGARET E. SCHERR

(MRS. RANDY SCHIKOSKY)

I was born on a farm six miles from the town of Allan, Sask., third in a family of seven children. I started grade school there, then moved to Radisson

and then to Langham, where I attended a country school called Epp School. There were many Mennonite children, who at that time, didn't take too kindly to us Catholic kids. From there, we moved to a farm six miles west of Delisle where I attended Spion Kopp until we moved into Delisle and graduated from Delisle Composite School in 1955.

I began nurses training in January, 1956 in a class of seven. The first four months were spent in Saskatoon, attending classes at the U. of S. with students from other hospitals in the province. This was called "The Centralized Teaching Program" or better known as C.T.P.

After C.T.P., we came to SEH to finish the rest of our training and start residence life. We were then called "Probies" or probationers. We attended classes in the "Dem" Room — a small building across from the old nurses' residence which is now a part of Don and Marge Brockman's property — (minus the Dem Room).

The first important event was "capping", a special ceremony where we received our caps. We were then "Juniors." In our second year, we received yellow bands (Intermediates) and purple bands in our third year (Seniors). These were given to us at special ceremonies called "Banding." On the wards, the Seniors' word was law! It was kind of nice when you got to be a Senior yourself. There were very few reg. nurses on staff in those years, besides the clinical instructors and supervisors.

Training days were full of many memories. I'd like to share some with you and especially my classmates.

Remember: Our "gab" sessions in Audrey and Joan's room, "the one above the front entrance" . . . watching out of the windows to see who was dating who. . . smoking sessions (it was fashionable then). . . our leaves — 10 p.m., 11 p.m., 12 midnight and 2 a.m., and signing in "The Book" when we came in. . . those plays "The Laughing Cure" and "Yimmy Yohnson" . . . blind dates. . . retreats when you couldn't talk for an entire week-end. . . those sack uniforms with the plastic belts. . . LONG stretches of nights. . . one day off per week — usually spent in the classroom. . . dancing in the old City Hall. . . going to movies for 20 cents (student rates). . . Martha and "Feets clean". . . Fr. Benedict (patient) on 2nd floor when he used to set his alarm on nights so he could get up and urinate every hour!. . . dance sessions in the parlour — we could even do a Virginia Reel. . . Sr. Patricia sitting on a chair watching me give my first bed bath to a REAL patient in room #130. . . Theresa Wagner accidentally flushed the narcotic keys down the toilet!. . . when we

had to boil our catheters and someone boiled BOTH catheters and urine. . . 18 - 20 babies in the nursery. . . mustard plasters and I.M. penicillin injections q.4 h. . . reusable rubber I.V. tubings. . . our monthly paychecks — \$6, \$8, and \$10 for first, second and third year. . . Martha cooking onions late at night. . . Friedel Kast became a nun. . . being sent up IN the dumbwaiter and being greeted on arrival by the night supervisor!. . . spending six weeks T.B. training at Fort San at Qu'Appelle and three months psychiatry at Regina General Hospital. . . my Friday nights. . . the wiener roast and ball games behind the residence. . . the special Feast days of St. Elizabeth and St. Francis. . . washing and drying rubber gloves in the O.R. . . and people and personalities that we will always remember: Fr. Wilfred (Ethics classes and hospital chaplain); Sr. Delores in the O.R. (remember the flyswatter); Sr. Theresa in Pharmacy; Sr. Catherine in X-ray; Sr. Hildegard on Surgical; Dr. Salisbury and her famous braids; Dr. Patchell — he would sleep at the hospital if he had a very sick patient, (he never got angry when you called him); the orderlies we USED to have; Sr. Rufina and Sr. Perpetua, the directors during my training days; Sr. Loyola's kindness and patience when we were on nights; our big and little sisters. There was much homesickness but always many friends around.

Remember the farm and the fruit trees and the huge gardens the Sisters had. . . and how they worked in long dresses and stockings during the hot summer days. We used to walk out to Stoney Lake occasionally and thought we were rather fortunate. . . memories. . . memories.

I finished training in January, 1959 and we graduated with the September class in June 7, 1959. Out of our original class of seven, five of us completed our training. The exercises were held at the Humboldt Collegiate Gym and dancing at the old City Hall. Then our first jobs!

Nursing Career: My entire nursing experience has been at SEH.

January, 1959 to August, 1959 — C.W.

August, 1959 to June, 1961 — Med. Floor.

September, 1961 to Fall, 1962 — Nursing Arts Instructor for SEH School of Nursing.

1963 to present — Head Nurse Medical Floor, full time.

Family Statistics: Married Randy Schikosky on June 27, 1959 and am still married.

Children: Randa (29) Reg. N. at St. Paul's Hospital in I.C.U.

Darren (28) employed at K & K Glass in Saskatoon. He is hoping to take film making this year as he

enjoys photography. His wife, Cheryl, is in the R.N. bridging program and will complete the program in June, 1990.

Dean (27) is a part time student in Saskatoon and enjoys cartoon drawing.

Sheldon (24) has been working in Toronto for the past two and one half years.

Shane (18) graduated in 1989 and is a part time student, hoping to attend Red Deer College in the fall. He enjoys playing hockey and is interested in travel.

Grandchildren: We are waiting patiently.

Travels: We haven't done any extensive travelling — enjoyed Salt Spring Island. We spend vacations at Saskatchewan lakes, camping with family and friends. We especially enjoy Candle Lake.

I have been a Birthright Volunteer since its inception in Humboldt. I have attended conventions in Montreal and Toronto. We have kept very busy for the

past 20 - 25 years with minor hockey. Shane plays with the Humboldt Juveniles this year, so we are still travelling around, going to hockey games.

I have started doing stained glass, learning from Sr. Salesia at the convent. I am only VERY much a beginner.

Randy, who was employed by SPC, is no longer working and enjoying the golf course immensely! I hope to be able to join him one of these years.

We will be involved in more changes at SEH in the next few years as we will again be renovating and, hopefully, adding a heavy care facility.

To my classmates — Joan, Audrey, Anne and Jeanette — this is our 31st year.
(February 1990)

PEGGY SLIMMON



1960



M. Niekamp



B. Sundby



A. Bocklage



H. Orosz



Sr. L. Novacosky



P. Sieben



Sr. Tharcisia



M. Ewert



M. Stoker



M. McCoshen



E. Duke



E. Kaminski

ANNELLA E. BOCKLAGE (MRS. WILLIAM HAROLD PALMER)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1960. Here is my working history.

1960 - 62 — Flin Flon General Hospital — Male Medical and Pediatrics.

1962 - 67 — Snow Lake — small nine-bed hospital and doctor's office.

1967 - 68 — six months — Labour and Delivery — Women's Pavilion, Health Science Centre, Winnipeg and six months — Emergency Dept., St. Boniface Hospital, Winnipeg.

1968 - 71 — Northern Health Services, Lynn Lake, Man. — Public Health and Indian Health.

1971 - 75 — did relief Public Health for vacations and maternity leave.

1975 - 76 — Doctor's office in Prince Albert.

1976 - 80 — full time Maternity/Nursery Flin Flon General Hospital and since 1981, casual employment on Mat/Nrsy. I work approx. one day a week which keeps my license up.

I'm kept very busy with the Catholic Women's League — catering, etc., Girl Guides — Guider-in-Charge, and secretary for the local Nurses's Union.

I am married to William Harold Palmer and have two children and two step-children.

Randall Scott Terry, born July 10, 1971, graduated from Hapnot Collegiate in 1989 and is working for a local newspaper as the sports editor.

Wendy Annemarie, born July 24, 1974, is in grade eleven at Hapnot Collegiate.

Richard Harold is married to Angela and they have two children, Jeffrey William John and Travis Richard Joseph. Rick works for the town of The Pas and Angela works for The Pas Indian Band.

Sandra Marie lives in Swan River and works in a local department store.

My father died September 17, 1982 and my mother is in the Personal Care Home at the Flin Flon General Hospital. My brother, Joseph, is an orthopedic surgeon in Minneapolis, Minnesota. My sister, Evelyn, is with the Sisters of the Holy Name of Jesus and Mary in Winnipeg and is a nurse. My sister, Mary Magda-

lene, is a nurse in the Surgery Dept. at the Flin Flon General Hospital.

At graduation from training, I went by my family name of Annella but was christened Anna Elizabeth and now am called Anne.

(December 1990)

EVELYN DUKE (MRS. ED ZINTEL)

I graduated from SEH in 1960. I married Ed Zintel on October 15, 1960. We lived on a farm in Marysburg. In 1961, I became inactive and was kept busy raising our sons, Ward in September, 1961, Trevor in October, 1962, Cal in February, 1964 and Regan in February, 1965.

In 1967, we moved to town and added two girls to our family, Carolyn in 1968 and Rachel in 1970. On February 14, 1982, our son, Cal, died in an industrial accident.

In April, 1982, I went back to the work force and worked for two years at the Medical Clinic. In September, 1984, I started work at St. Mary's Villa as a Resident attendant. I'm only working part time, but it is all the time I need. I'm finding that working with the elderly is very rewarding.

(January 1990)

MYRNA EWERT (MRS. REG REMPEL)

I was born the second child in a family of seven, a long time ago. I spent my childhood in the community of Drake, Sask. I received my elementary schooling there and my high school years were spent at a private school in Rosthern, Sask. — Rosthern Junior College.

Following high school, I spent one year in voluntary service with M.C.C. at the Wiltwyck school for boys in upstate New York. After that, I enrolled in nursing at SEH.

Following graduation in 1960, I worked general duty on Medicine at University Hospital in Saskatoon. Shortly after in February, 1961, I married Reg Rempel, the same person that had been chasing me during my training.

In April of 61, Reg's employment with Sask. Dept. of Highways took him and I to the Spalding-Watson area. I worked in the Spalding hospital from July until December, 1961.

In December, Reg was transferred to Regina, so we moved once again. Once there, I did some private duty nursing from January '62 to June '62. In July '62, I started a four-year career as Office Clinic Nurse

with Medical & Surgical Assoc. of Regina. Most of this time was spent working with Dr. John Danby.

The next stage of my life was that of a mother and wife. I was inactive with S.R.N.A. for four years during which time we bought our first home in Regina and adopted three beautiful children. Ward arrived in 1967, Ray in 1968 and Krista in 1970. In 1973, we decided to raise our family in a small town environment, sold our home in Regina and moved to our present home in Lumsden. By now, Reg was building a career with Sask. Dept. of Highways. and we became commuting parents.

In 1971, I went back to active duty nursing, working casual and eventually full time at the Pasqua (Grey Nuns) Hospital in Regina. While there, I worked the surgical and gynecology wards. I also did some community nursing in Lumsden, started a Blood Pressure clinic, did diabetic teaching, personal care and some nursing treatments under doctor's orders.

As time went on, I developed some minor back problems and general duty nursing became more difficult. In February of 1984, I had the opportunity to pioneer with Wascana Home Care District #15 in Regina. Wascana Home Care was the last home care district to be developed in Saskatchewan. I feel fortunate to have been able to be with them since their inception. Home Care's mandate is to assess needs and provide nursing and other home care services to people so they may remain in their own homes for as long as possible. I began my career as an Assessor Care Coordinator working half time in Regina and half time in the Lumsden area. This organization grew very quickly and in October, 1984, I was promoted to Assistant Program Manager/Supervisor of Assessment and Coordination. I still hold this position and have a staff of 17 professional Assessor Care Coordinators. I find the work interesting and challenging. It does not involve shifts or lifting of patients, so I can still enjoy my nursing knowledge and administrative qualities without the physical drudgery.

At present, our family have all grown. Ward is in the University in Winnipeg. Ray is studying theology in B.C. Krista has just finished an Emergency Medical Technician's course and will be working as an Ambulance Attendant in Regina. Reg had the opportunity to take early retirement from Highways in December, 1987 so he now does all those things he always wanted to do but couldn't. If all goes well, we are planning for full retirement in three years. We have been blessed with a fine family, steady employment and reasonable prosperity.

(December 1989)

ELIZABETH KAMINSKI (MRS. ELMER BENNING)

In 1960, I graduated as a registered nurse from St. Elizabeth's Hospital. Upon graduation, I worked as a nurse at the Edmonton General Hospital.

In 1962, I married Elmer Benning. We have four boys, Jim, Mark, Brian and Craig. Elmer is a fire fighter with the city of Edmonton. I worked at the Alberta Hospital in Edmonton on geriatric psychiatry and rehabilitation units for six years.

In 1976, I returned to work at the Edmonton General Hospital as a Supervisor in Psychiatry of in-patients units and psychiatry out-patient program. In 1988, the Edmonton General Hospital became a geriatric facility and the active treatment units were moved to the new Grey Nuns Hospital in southeast Edmonton. There I managed a ten bed acute care psychiatric unit and am presently the manager of the psychiatric out-patient program.

Elmer is presently a Captain on the fire department. In 1982, Jim married Rhonda Edwardson. His professional hockey career included playing for the Toronto Maple Leafs for five years. Then he was traded to the Vancouver Canucks where he played for four years. Rhonda and Jim have two children. Brandon is four and a half years old and Danica is one and a half years old.

Mark went to the University of Notre Dame in South Bend, Indiana for two years, then transferred to Harvard University in Boston for three years. He graduated with an Honors degree in Economics. He is presently working for an investment firm in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Brian played hockey for the Canadian Olympic team for one and a half years. He played for the St. Louis Blues for two and a half years, then was traded to the Los Angeles Kings where he played for a year and a half. In 1989, Brian married Caroline Soltis.

Craig is attending St. Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, Nova Scotia. He is registered in the Arts Program majoring in Sociology. He has completed his second year. Craig returns to work in Edmonton in the summer months.

I have enjoyed both family life and a fulfilling career as a wife, mother and nurse.
(December 1991)

SISTER EVELYN (THARCISIA) KIRTZINGER

deceased June 28, 1989

After a difficult and courageous struggle with can-

cer, Sister Evelyn Kirtzinger, OSE, died on June 28, 1989 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital at the age of sixty years.

Sister Evelyn was the daughter of Martin Kirtzinger and Clementina Reding. She was born on May 29, 1929 on the farm near Bremen where she grew up the eldest of eight children. She entered the convent of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth, Humboldt, on August 15, 1947. She pronounced her religious vows on October 18, 1949 and perpetual vows in 1952. She was given the religious name of Sister Tharcisia, but later returned to her baptismal name.

She graduated from the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, Humboldt in 1960 and cared for the sick at St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth. She obtained her certificate in Lab and X-ray in 1964. She attended the University of Saskatchewan, specializing in Psychiatric Nursing and obtained her Bachelor's degree in Nursing.

She worked at the Clark Institute in Toronto from 1972 to 1975. She attended the Newman Theological College where she obtained a Bachelor's degree in Theology. She attended a year at St. Bonaventure University in Allegany, N.Y., specializing in religious formation. She worked with the community formation team for several years.

Sister Evelyn became ill in November, 1988 and, after surgery in December, made a relatively good recovery until April, 1989 when she was again admitted to the University Hospital for surgery from which she did not recover. She was transferred to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in June. She was a great lover of nature, had artistic talents and loved people. She will be greatly missed for her warm, caring friendship.

Prayer service for Sister Evelyn was held on Thursday, June 29 at 7:30 p.m. from St. Elizabeth's Convent. Funeral Mass was held on Friday, June 30 at 2:30 p.m. from St. Augustine Church. Abbot Jerome Weber, OSB, was celebrant of the Mass. An honour guard was formed by St. Elizabeth's Hospital nurses. Interment followed in St. Elizabeth's Convent Cemetery, Humboldt.

Sister Evelyn is lovingly remembered by her mother, Mrs. Clementina Kirtzinger of Cudworth; sisters, Rose Marie (Wilfred) Kohle of Cudworth, Annie (Paul) Florizone of Saskatoon, and Sister Eileen Kirtzinger, OSE, of Saskatoon; brothers, Lambert (Cora) of Wynndel, B.C. Harold (Theresa) of Cudworth, Delmar (Dianne) of Dana and Richard (Elaine) of Oosoyoos, B.C. and numerous nieces and nephews.

She was predeceased by her father, Martin Kirtzinger.

MARGARET MCCOSHEN (MRS. KISILEWICH)

MARIE NIEKAMP (MRS. ED MECKELBORG)

Graduation Day, 1960 brought back many memories — happy thoughts of shared experiences with our classmates, sad ones because we would be going our separate ways and, of course, a multitude of emotions, especially relief, anxiety and excitement. Well, we've all grown and matured since then.

Do you remember those days we sat in our rooms discussing the stressful, sad or satisfying day that we had had? Liz, Nellie, Helen, Marg, Ev and all the rest — How did we ever stay awake during the early morning lectures after talking till the wee hours? Marg Missouri, with her mischievous smile and the lone student "in the middle", tried to teach me how to smoke with a flair, I never did learn. My room mate, Helen Orosz, was a big help to me. She made sure our window was always slightly open (so we would have lots of fresh air). Then there was that moment in training when I accomplished the greatest feat — fainting while observing our first delivery! Was Obstetrics my field? How did I ever get this far?

Ed and I were married in October after graduation and lived in Lucky Lake for one year where he had a teaching position and I had my first job in a small old hospital. Shift work was a solo job and it was a bit frightening walking up and down those creaky hallways while patients snored, groaned or even whistled at night.

Our next move was to Rose Valley where I did general duty nursing for two years. My training was tested here when native pregnant women came in at night (I was alone with a C.N.A.) and proceeded to squat to have that baby. This was not what we were taught in training! I should have kept my eyes open during that first delivery we watched.

Ed took a two year leave from teaching to get his degree while I continued my nursing career in the nursery department at the Royal University Hospital. Rose Valley then beckoned us back for another two years with each of us pursuing our own careers.

In 1967, we moved back to Saskatoon permanently. Since then, I have found my niche as a pediatric nurse at the Royal University Hospital, first doing general duty nursing, then becoming Assistant Head Nurse, followed by Head Nurse on Pediatrics. Ill health resulted in my resignation in 1979. Subsequent successful surgery resulted in boredom so I returned to

the nursing field again. I am still enjoying my job in the Pediatric Outpatient Department.

Of course, I've had to interrupt my work periodically to have our children. (Ed said that this was my job.) We have four children with three married. Kevin (Darlene MacDonald) arrived in 1961. Karen (Randy Hounjet) was born in 1962 and presented us with our first grandchild, Robyn Marie, on July 29, 1990. Patrick (Connie Irvine) was our third child, born in 1962. Pamela, our youngest, arrived in 1968. She is planning to marry Doug Penner in 1992. Ed has retired from teaching and has been a commodity broker since 1989.

All this since 1960! How far we've come!
(March 1991)

HELEN OROSZ (MRS. ROMAN KWASNICA)

I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1960 at which time I went to work at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth, Sask. I met my husband, Roman Kwasnica, in November of 1960 and we were married October 9, 1961.

After I was married, we moved to the family farm in the St. Benedict area where I became a housewife, partner and friend to my husband. We raised four children, three boys and one girl. Life went on as usual for any couple raising children. We were involved in community affairs, belonged to the local church and my husband was involved on various committees as well as being involved with the youth. He taught Christian education in school for about seven years. He had a great influence on them. He suddenly passed away May 17, 1986.

I started back to work at Bethany Pioneer Village on a part time basis in 1981 for seven years as a graduate nurse. Then I joined the geriatric nurses aide staff at which I am presently working. I am part of the pastoral care team that we have developed in the Home.

My children — James Joseph, born November 23, 1962, took his education in St. Benedict and St. Thomas More in North Battleford and was married to Louise Lafemiere on July 19, 1986. They have one little girl, Amanda, and live in a trailer on the family farm. Louise is presently taking a geriatric aide course through Kelsey and James works on pipe line construction in Alberta.

Lynn Mary, born July 12, 1965, took all her education in St. Benedict and entered the College of Education and received her degree with a music major. She was teaching in Lloydminster until April 30, 1991 when she quit and joined Crossroads and is off teach-

ing in the Fiji Islands. She has written a lot of songs and plans on having some recorded when she comes back from her adventures.

Michael Peter, born February 19, 1968, took all his education at St. Benedict. He spent a year at home on the family farm after grad when his dad died. He married Sherry Flottesmesch on July 14, 1990 and they live in Saskatoon. Michael is employed with Wood Masters and Sherry works as a secretary for an insurance firm.

Jerry Clarence, born October 4, 1974, is taking his schooling at St. Benedict and will be graduating in 1992.

The Party at John Missouri's:

Marg had a birthday and, of course, being twenty-one, she wanted a party. John and Rose decided Marg could have a party and because the 1960 class was graduating, she decided to combine graduation and birthday at the same time. Ev and Helen decided to get into serious conversation while someONE decided to keep filling their glasses. When the time came to go home, neither gal could do much walking. Ev and Helen tried walking home across town, hanging onto telephone poles along the way. When we got to the door, the girls lined us up and made us walk a straight line to sign the book, only to find an empty bottle of gin under your pillow. Marg does not remember this party. Why?? Neither do I, Nellie Schlosser!

(May 1991)

SISTER LEONARDINE NOVECOSKY

I was born at Gull Lake, Sask., to Fred Novecosky and Christine Tetzloff. I took my early schooling at Attica School near Burr, Sask. Grades nine and ten were taken at the Monastery High School, Muenster, Sask., and grades eleven and twelve were taken at Prud'homme High School, Prud'homme, Sask. I graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing in May, 1960 and was prize winner of the best written essay on "Cancer" in Sask. In 1962, I obtained a certificate in Nursing Unit Administration.

I worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital as general duty nurse and supervisor in various departments. I relieved personnel in the E.R. and O.R. supervisor, plus as Head Nurse in Pediatrics. From 1964 - 70, I worked at Holy Infant Hospital in Haven, South Dakota.

From 1970 - 71, I did a stint at St. Joseph's Hospital at Ile-a-la-Crosse, Sask., working with the natives. In September, 1971 to April, 1972, I attended

the University of Sask. and obtained a certificate in Advanced Psychiatric Nursing.

In 1982, I successfully completed a course in Cardiology and belong to the Canadian Society of Cardiology Technologists. I am often on call for E.C.G.'s, esp. on week ends. From August, 1972 to August, 1988, I was assigned to work at St. Michael's Hospital, Cudworth, Sask. as Director of Nursing Services.

From 1988 to 1989, I took a Sabbatical year for religious studies at Avila Centre, Thunder Bay, Ont. *1989-1997 - Director of Nursing, Macklin, Saskatchewan - (Nurse) & (Nurse) 2011 - Professor of Nursing at the University of Saskatchewan*

My special interests include music, reading, enjoying the great outdoors by walking, hiking and biking, travelling and meeting people.

In 1975, I visited South America, including Lima, Peru, Rio de Janeiro, Salvador and Maceio, Brazil where my own sister, Sister Clare, works.

In 1984, I toured parts of Europe, including Germany, Italy and France. I was privileged to see the Oberammergau Passion Play in the Bavarian Alps. I also had a guided tour of the Vatican where I saw the Holy Father and received his special papal blessing. While in Italy, I took a bus from Rome to Assisi and saw the birth place of St. Francis, our patron saint of the Order. I have also travelled extensively in the USA.

God bless us all.
(December 1989)

PETRONILLA SIEBEN (MRS. JOE SCHLOSSER)

I was born at Grosswerder, Sask., and took my schooling, grade one to ten, at Palm School. I finished my high school at Denzil, graduating in 1957.

In September, 1957, I was accepted at St. Elizabeth's and started at C.T.P. in Saskatoon. This was a drastic change from a small town life. In January, 1958, it was off to SEH and life at res.

After graduation in 1960 and writing exams, I applied and was accepted at Eatonia Union Hospital. In 1961, it was off to Dodsland Union Hospital. During the doctor's strike in 1962, I moved to Medicine Hat, where I worked in obstetrics. In July, 1963, I transferred to Kindersley Hospital where I worked until February, 1965.

I married Joe Schlosser in May, 1964 and we live in Kindersley. We have five children, Michele, Audrey, Alan, Daniel and Jeanette. Our eldest daughter, Michele, married Vaughn Miller on August 5, 1989.

(December 1989)

MARLENE STOKER

Some of my memories of training days are:

- Working 28 nights in a row to get four days off.
- Working nights, having an 8 a.m. class, sleeping for a few hours, then getting up for another class.
- My dietary experience as making fancy salads and buns, angel food cakes and frying bacon until I couldn't see through my glasses.
- The silly antics the night before an exam.
- Gathering in a room to tell jokes and to make cigarettes.
- Making my first bed in the demonstration room. I couldn't remember in what order to put the draw

sheet.

- Practicing before the capping and banding ceremonies. They were a big event.
- The 10 p.m. curfew.
- Getting one day off per week.

Since graduation in 1960, I've worked in several hospitals including Regina, Watrous, Sask., Thompson, Man., and Dauphin, Man. Swan River, Man., has been my home for the past seventeen and a half years. I've been working on a seventeen-bed Pediatric Ward, acting as Head Nurse for the past thirteen years. (June 1991)

BETSY SUNDBY



1961 - History of training

A group of strangers, most of them completing their high school education in 1958, were about to come together and graduate as the class of 1961. Eleanor had completed her high school and had worked as a nurses aide before entering nurses training. Rosemary had worked in a doctor's office. In 1958, we all submitted our applications to Sr. Rufina, Director of Nurses, hoping that we would be accepted to enter training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing.

Our class consisted of: Doris Coulombe, Doris Dankiw, Lillian Dauvin and her sister, Lorraine Dauvin, Adelaide Engele, Clara Gerding, Olga Harbus, Marina Hergott, Carol Hopfner, Josephine Klotz, Eleanor Kosolofski, Evelyn Kramshynski, Veronica Lukan, June Pulvermacher, Rosemary Shea, Martha Sopracolle, Delores Zintel and Gladys Zomchick.

Our training began on September 2, 1958 by reporting to the Central Teaching Program at Ellis Hall at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon between 9:30 a.m. and 4:40 p.m. We all came early and spent hours waiting to register on this hot fall day. When our turn finally came, we were assigned to private homes where we would live for our first four months. Many of us were assigned roommates who were also from SEH and soon developed very special bonds.

Even though many of us lived a fair distance from the University, we had to eat all our meals every day, including Sunday which was our day off, at Saskatchewan Hall on campus. Since most of us couldn't afford bus fare and didn't have cars or bikes, we walked. Our meal schedule was: breakfast 7:45 to 8:15, dinner 11:45 to 12:15, supper 5:00 to 5:30, except on Sunday when breakfast was from 10 to 10:30 and supper from 5 to 5:30. If you were late, you missed your meal.

We had been told that our books for C.T.P. would cost us about forty dollars and bus fare would be about three dollars a month. Minimum wage was then fifty cents an hour. Many of us could not have afforded to take nurses training if we would have had to pay for more than just our books and clothing as even the uniforms were supplied by the hospital.

The subjects offered were: Anatomy, Physiology, Microbiology, Nutrition, Psychology, Nursing Science, Sociology, Elementary Pharmacology and Physical Education. Psychology and Sociology were

the two subjects that were taught to students from the Sisterhood Schools of Nursing by St. Thomas More College priests. Religion was also taught by the priests on Saturday mornings.

Shortly after we arrived, we had our immunizations brought up to date, were tested for T.B. and, if needed, given a B.C.G. vaccination at the Saskatoon San. A registered nurse was a full time health counsellor, whom we went to when we were ill or had related problems. We did a great deal of walking. Since most of us had new shoes, the nurse was kept busy giving us bandaids and advice for the care of our feet and blisters.

The Centralized Teaching Program lasted sixteen weeks. During this period, as well as for the remainder of our first year of training, we were paid six dollars a month. Therefore, before we left home, we were advised to bring along clothes and personal items such as an alarm clock, wash cloths, a hot water bottle, a metal cookie tin, a fountain pen and a loose leaf notebook (8 1/2 by 11). I'm not sure why we needed the cookie tin, except in the hope friends and relatives would send us food because student nurses were always hungry. If anyone received something from home, it was meant to be shared, as were our clothes and everything else we owned. There was never an end to borrowing.

At school, we attended most of our daily classes in Qu'Appelle Hall which accommodated about one hundred and fifty hopeful student nurses. Our teachers included nurses such as Miss M. Young, Mrs. L. Cutting, Mrs. R. McCarthy and several others.

Many nursing students joined the Newman Club at St. Thomas More and met other young people. We became involved in the various activities. One night, we were part of the entertainment and presented a play called, "Girl Wanted." Eleanor, who has a beautiful voice, sang solo. We were a real hit and had loads of fun doing it, plus we began developing a life-long friendship.

Sr. Rufina kept in touch with us by letter, as well as by coming to visit us once or twice. She also kept tabs on our progress in our classes and gave us encouragement as needed.

December arrived and our C.T.P. was complete. It was time to say good bye to the various people that we had met at S.T.M. and friends from other hospitals. We also said farewell to a few of the girls from our hospital who had not obtained the passing marks

or decided that nursing wasn't really for them.

On January 2, 1959, we moved into the nurses residence of SEH. We were assigned our rooms and room mates. Many of these would share rooms for the next three years. I shared a room with my sister who was in her third year of nursing.

The first few weeks were spent mostly with Sr. Loyola and the "Fundamentals of Nursing" in the Demonstration Room. This was a little building located near the Convent, which had been the old hospital, and was north of the residence. Sr. Loyola must have been one of the most patient people in the world as she spent many hours demonstrating, teaching and then observing each of us as we carried out the various fundamentals such as bed baths, bed making, B.P.'s, temps. and the most difficult injections. How would we ever do this to real people? We all learned and, after much practice on "Annie," were allowed to go to the hospital ward and were assigned to real patients.

We gave fundamental nursing care under the watchful eyes of our clinical instructors. When assigned to Medical Ward, we were under the direction of Russell Dagenais. On Surgical Ward, we were supervised by Mrs. L. Wegleitner. How those instructors managed to be in so many places at once remains a mystery to this day. We all received very personal supervision in all aspects of our training. Less than perfect was not acceptable. Standards were high and we knew it and were encouraged to reach them.

How exciting this new experience was to all of us. We were anxious to share with each other the happenings of the day. We would crowd into someone's room each evening and discuss new things that we had encountered with each of us learning from one another's experience.

The patients were always kind and accepting of each new nurse as she carried out a procedure under the watchful eye of the clinical instructors. We were taught that our patients were special individuals, someone to be treated with care and respect. One of our role models was Father Wilfred Hergott, the chaplain, a quiet, intelligent man who could communicate with everyone. The patients all loved him. He would visit each and everyone of them each day, bringing reading material and a kind encouraging word. Father Wilfred saw the best in everyone and, therefore, he always brought out the best.

Early in 1959, changes were made in regards to days off for the students. Until this time, each student only had one and a half days off a week and now it was increased to two. Because we still spent so much

time in the classroom and needed supervision on the wards, we continued to have Saturdays and Sundays off until we received our caps. The second and third year classes told us to enjoy our weekends because it wouldn't be long before we worked most weekends. When we began having other days off, the only thing different from a regular work day was that we were only off the wards as we still had regular classes. Some of them were at 8:15 a.m. so we couldn't even sleep in.

We were welcomed back to the School of Nursing by the Sisters of the Convent by being invited over to the convent for tea. We all went to the building that once was the old hospital and were served the most wonderful homemade cookies and cakes in the dining room. The Sisters were all so kind. We were made to feel so special, as they inquired about our homes and families. Several times during our training days, we were invited to the convent and each time is still a special memory. The convent building now is new, but whenever anyone goes to visit the Sisters, you still get that special warm feeling, a special belonging.

The second and third year students welcomed us back. Each of us had a "big sister" whom we had already met through letters of encouragement when we were yet at C.T.P. A Sunday night was set aside for a residence party. This was the night of our initiation. Many a probie landed fully clothed in a cold tub. Our rooms were also ransacked with drawers and closets left in disarray. Our rooms were at that time very well organized as we had just moved in and were out to impress.

My own part in this was especially interesting as I shared my room with my third-year sister who had had the room all to herself before I came. She had been using both closets as well as all the drawers and shelves and had been very slow in moving over her belongings. Therefore, I was still living out of my suitcases, which for some reason, I had locked. The day of initiation and closet cleaning was our parents' anniversary so my sister and myself were both at home for supper and had intended on returning for the evening. Before we did return, the third year students "did" our room and ransacked the side of the room that was supposed to be mine. As a result, they ransacked my sister's things. Our room was soon reorganized after that. I now had my closet and drawer space, but my sister was most upset with her classmates for initiating her in my place.

We continued to work on the ward, to study and attend lectures. Finally, the great day arrived when we were no longer probies, who wore little beanies to

chapel. We were juniors and received our caps on Sunday, February 15, 1959. A special program was held at St. Augustine's Hall, which was decorated with mauve and gold. We each received a corsage of nylon, wire, artificial leaves and velvet ribbon which was made by the Sisters. These corsages were very special for us.

The students who received their caps that most important day continued to work, study, eat, share clothes, food, cigarettes, problems and gossip together for the remainder of the three years. This sharing created a special bond, which years later, created a special relationship. We all know that we are there for each other if we could be and wherever needed.

The girls who received their caps were: Doris Coulombe, Edmonton, Doris Dankiw, Wadena, Lorraine Dauvin, Petersen, Clara Gerding, Bruno, Adelaide Engele, Allan, Marina Hergott, Bruno, Carol Hopfner, Lake Lenore, Josephine Klotz, Allan, Eleanor Kosolofski, Humboldt, Veronica Lukan, Humboldt, June Pulvermacher, Watson, Rosemary Shea, Saskatoon, Martha Sopracolle, Goodsoil and Delores Zintel, Marysburg. Our friends and family shared our capping day.

Our world expanded beyond the hospital to new friends and boyfriends. There always seemed to be someone who knew someone who needed a date. Double or triple dating was fun. When the guys weren't around, we would take ourselves to the movies which cost us an admission of twenty-five cents each. We would usually walk to the "Lux" Theatre. Occasionally, if it was very cold, we would splurge on a taxi which cost us fifty cents one way. No matter how many of us piled into the car, we were allowed to share the cost.

Financially, we were all poor, so we really couldn't afford to take ourselves out often and, also, most of us smoked with cigarettes costing thirty-five cents a pack. When we would gather in a room to study or visit, the room was always full of smoke. At that time, there were not all the warnings about how bad smoking was for the health.

We couldn't go out late very often because of the curfew. During our first year, we had to be in by 10 p.m. with two 11 p.m. evenings, two 12 p.m. leaves and one overnight leave plus one 2 a.m. if permission was granted by the Director of Nursing. In our second year, we had to be in by 11 p.m. and during our third year, when we were more mature, we had a 12 p.m. curfew nightly. Our overnight and 2 a.m.'s were only granted if we were off the next day. To keep a record of any passes and to check everyone's return to resi-

dence, we had to sign a book and write down the time when we came in.

We had our special house mother who stayed up till the last student came in and she then locked the doors. Martha Ilnitski was our house mother. She was also the lady who did the cleaning of the residence. We were responsible for cleaning our rooms and did so in various degrees of tidiness. Martha kept everything else spotless and well waxed. We used to say she kept the old building together with wax. She also made us do our part as well for we were usually greeted at the door by Martha who would tell us each time, "Feets Clean!" We all loved Martha dearly and she was a very special lady with a beautiful singing voice. Occasionally, we would get her to sing a song for us, but it took much encouragement.

We had a few other ladies who would relieve on Martha's night off. The book was still kept in perfect order. For example, if we didn't realize we were ten minutes late and wrote down the incorrect time, our oversight was quickly corrected.

There was always plenty of activity besides studying to be done. We did, after all, live with our best friends. Each winter there was a skating rink made for us on the west side of the residence, which we could use during any free time. One evening several of us decided to skate but we also decided we needed music, so we moved the stereo from the living room to the extreme west hall. We left the fire door open and turned the radio up full blast. The non skaters inside found the music too loud and the hallway too cold so they quickly changed our plans. We did continue to skate that night but it was the only time that I can remember the rink being used.

On March 14, 1959, the Juniors became the proud owners of their navy capes with red lining. On the collar was printed SEH and 1961, the year of our graduation. We paid for these capes ourselves at the cost of \$28.85 each. We looked so professional in our white dress uniforms and capes and wore them proudly to various functions. We were all members of the Glee Club, conducted by Mrs. Rita Tagseth. We would sing at the Music and Christmas Carol Festivals. We were also part of the Remembrance Day parade that went to the Cenotaph to lay wreaths at the Court House. There was not one November 11 during my three years when the weather was not freezing cold and there we were in our dress uniforms, nylons, caps and capes. Following the services, we had to walk back to the hospital, always more than half frozen.

On March 28, 1959, we received our Bar Pins together with an Easter treat. All special occasions

brought special meals. Where there was one student nurse, there were usually two or three and they were always hungry and complaining about the food served in the cafeteria. All our meals had to be taken at the hospital, even on our days off. We were usually up and around anyway because of classes. If we chose not to go for meals, we could buy soup at the canteen in the residence and heat it on the stove in the kitchen where there always was bread for toast. There was soup, bars and candy in the canteen but we had to bother Sr. Rufina in her office or the secretary during the day to make the purchases. We also had a pop machine across from the kitchen.

The Sisters of St. Elizabeth always had our best interests at heart, although there were times as a student that this wasn't understood. We were given the rules and expected to obey them without question. This is not to say they did not encourage us to think for ourselves for with the responsibility of the patients entrusted to our care, we needed to be capable, self disciplined people. To guide us we had Sr. Benedicta in O.P.D. and Sr. Catherine who was in X-ray and made sure that all requisitions were correctly written and not in red ink. Sr. Annunciata on Pediatrics taught us our pediatric nursing and supervised us in the care of the children.

Sr. Adele was on Medical Ward and Night Supervisor. She supervised most of us giving our first I.M. injections on the evening shift.

The S.R. or S.R.D. Penicillins were given with reusable needles. The solution was so thick that the largest needles had to be used and even those would block before the injection was completely given. Sr. Adele also worked with us on nights and made sure our every activity was for the best of the hospital, including doing embroidery on table covers or pillow cases for the private rooms.

Sr. Eleanore in Medical Records and the Admitting Office taught us that public relations was a high priority. No matter how much moving we did, we were taught that it was most important that the rooms looked nice and the furniture all matched. We also had the influence of Sr. Elizabeth in Central Supply who taught us about sterile supplies. We also learned that you do not enter CSR through the door where the sterile supplies were kept and how to use the tap bell if you needed supplies. We also discovered very quickly that you do not find fallopian tubes in CSR.

Sr. Hedwig worked in the Lab. Again, we learned to write requisitions correctly and also which blood tests required fasting and which tubes were to be used to collect specimens. Sr. Josephine was the dietician

who taught us that junket and jello was good for most ill people.

Sr. Loretta was Supervisor during a part of our training. Sr. Patricia also influenced us on Medical Ward. Sr. Theresa was the hard working person in Pharmacy. This lady was a living example of WASTE NOT, WANT NOT. Supplies would not be replenished unless proof of need. Not a roll of tape was dispensed unless the empty cardboard roll accompanied the request. Thermometers were not replaced unless the broken pieces were present. If this Sister had been the Canadian Minister of Finance, Canada would not be in a recession. She taught each of us the very best lesson in economics that anyone could ever learn.

Sr. Dolores — no one so small ever demanded so much respect. The O.R., which was her department, was always a special place for students. She wanted it kept neat, tidy and free of flies.

To help our spiritual growth, we had an annual retreat for three days each year. We were also welcome at Mass each morning at the convent at 6:30 a.m. On Sundays, after we worked nights, we could go to Mass in the hospital chapel at 8:30 a.m. We were expected to start each day shift with a prayer in chapel at 7:50 a.m. and then proceed to work on the wards.

June 7, 1959, the senior class and our big sisters graduated and finished the last of their training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. As one class of seniors finished, the next moved up and we became the intermediates. We received our gold bands which we wore on our caps and now received eight dollars a month pay.

We had more subjects to study such as Medicine and Medical Nursing taught by Dr. Yandel and Russell Dagenais, Surgery and Surgical Nursing taught by Dr. Murphy and Mrs. Wegleimer, Obstetrics and Obstetrical Nursing by Dr. Patchell and Miss Bevan, Diet in Disease by Mrs. Yandel, Operating Room Technique and Anesthesia by Dr. Salisbury, Communicable Nursing, Gynecology, Dermatology and Urology by Mrs. E. Cameron, Pediatrics and Pediatric Nursing by Dr. Miller and Sr. Annunciata, Dental Health by Dr. W. Kerby and First-Aid by Dr. Junk.

All this new knowledge included more responsibility and this was when we learned what it meant to do shift work. We worked many evenings and nights while going to classes during the days. We usually had our classes taught by the doctors at 8:30 a.m. which meant coming off nights, having a quick breakfast and going to class with another class at 10:00 and then another class at 2:00 p.m. Classes were a must,

no matter which shift you worked. It was difficult to get up but we were all in the same situation and had each other to tell our problems. Often suit cases were packed and someone was going to quit. There were times we thought we hated it all, except each other and that's what always pulled us through. So we continued.

We had many happy time and we had sad times. One day we had a funeral and burial for one of the girl's pet turtles.

The Sisters had a farm with the buildings behind and to the northwest of the residence. One evening one of the bulls were loose and there we were in various evening wear as we tried to recapture it. The bull was finally penned without injury to it or anyone else. The Sisters also had an orchard east of the hospital and gardens which supplied food for the cafeteria and extra food for some of the girls who helped themselves in the late evening or when the Sisters were at prayer.

During our second year, we had six weeks of work in the diet kitchen. This was a split shift which lasted until 7:00 p.m., so we had free evenings and could sleep at nights. The first three weeks were spent in the formula room preparing and sterilizing formulas for each bottle fed baby in the hospital, both newborn and on pediatrics. Frequently, we prepared as many as two hundred bottles with different formulas as required for each child.

In those days, mothers decided what formula they would feed their baby and it would be started in the hospital after birth. These formulas included cow's milk, Carnation, Pacific, etc. and different sweeteners were also used, depending on the mother's preference. The number of different formulas could vary from eight to twelve different kinds per day and we made enough for a twenty-four hour period. Those were the days when people had large families and we also had a large census of sick children on pediatrics because most antibiotics were by injection.

The last three weeks of our dietary training was spent planning special diets, setting up trays in the serving line and helping prepare salads and special trays for private room patients. We prepared the jello from the large stock supply.

While I was in the kitchen, my co-worker and classmate was instructed to make some jello. She mixed up her portions. She was to use one cup of jello to eight cups of water and was supposed to double this amount. She started with sixteen cups of jello and had mixed it with some of the water when she realized her

mistake. We could not waste, a lesson carefully learned, so it all had to be mixed in proper proportion. We had dish pans full of jello. When she went to confess her error to the dietary supervisor, Sr. Cecelia, the student said, "I mixed a little more jello than you asked me for." "Oh!" was the reply. "How much more?" "A few dish pans full." Needless to say, everyone in the hospital and cafeteria had jello on their menu for a few days.

On Sunday, May 22, 1960, another class graduated from St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing and were finished with their training. We now became the senior class, received our mauve bands for our caps, earned ten dollars a month stipend and became the big sisters to the class at C.T.P. We had a few more classes to study and diamonds began to appear on ring fingers.

In the third year, we had our affiliation training in Psychiatric Nursing at the Munroe Wing at the Regina General Hospital. We also went to Fort San at Fort Qu'Appelle for Tuberculin Nursing. We all looked forward to going because there was no curfew and the food at the San was super, but we were also happy and excited to return to SEH and catch up on the latest hospital and residence gossip.

Most of us also had our Operating Room experience in our last year. We each spent two months in the O.R., one month as junior nurse and one month as assist scrub nurse. We were on call twenty-four hours a day for the entire eight weeks and had to be available for all calls. We could go out but had to be near a telephone since those were the days before pagers. Sometimes, a "friend" would stay near the telephone while the O.R. student visited with her boyfriend in his car. Nothing was ever impossible if we worked together.

We worked together, played together and cried together until the finally the day arrived, Graduation, June 18, 1961. We now had our black bands for our caps. We wrote our exams in September and became registered nurses. After that, what happened to the class of 1961 is in our class histories.

Nurses' starting salary in 1961 in Saskatchewan was \$285.00 per month.

We, the class of 1961, owe a debt of gratitude to the Sisters of St. Elizabeth. Because of their example and sacrifice, we were now better people during our training and in our lives thereafter. In residence, we lived in peace and harmony in spite of the fact that there was only one telephone and one hair dryer.

(written by V.E. Dagenais)

1961



M. Missouri



J. Klotz



V. Lukan



J. Pulvermacher



L. Davin



R. Shea



E. Kosolofski



M. Sopracolla



D. Zintel



C. Gerding



A. Engele



M. Hergott



C. Hopfner



D. Coulombe



D. Dankiw

DORIS COULOMBE (MRS. LORTON WADDELL)

In 1961, after graduation, I moved to Swift Current and worked at the Union Hospital. I married Lorton Waddell on June 29, 1963, and our son, Mark Douglas, was born on July 1, 1964. We moved to Regina in November, 1966 and have lived here since.

I nursed at Parkside Nursing Home for a few months, then quit and started at the Provincial Geriatric Center. This center has had its name changed several times as services increased to include rehabilitation. I took a rehabilitation nursing course in 1970 and worked in that field till my daughter, Raelene Gale, was born on April 27, 1974.

I started work on the veteran's wing of the Wascana Rehabilitation Center in August of 1977 and have continued to work the night shift on a part time basis ever since.

Our family has always enjoyed camping trips and we have camped in many areas from Western Ontario to the west coast and north to Alaska. However, northern Sask. is still our favorite holiday spot for fishing

and relaxing by a campfire.
(December 1989)

LORRAINE DAUVIN (SHANNON - MCLAUGHLIN)

After graduation and writing my exams, I was employed at the University Hospital in Saskatoon on the gynecology floor for two and a half years. After that, I needed a change of scenery and adventure so went off to the sunny Okanagan to the city of Penticton, B.C.

I worked at the Penticton Hospital on a medical surgical ward for two and a half years. There I met my husband, Donald Shannon. On May 14, 1966, we were married at St. Agnes Church in my hometown of Peterson, Sask. Don and I settled in Saskatoon where Don worked in insurance for the Sun Life Assurance Co. and I worked at St. Paul's Hospital on a gynecology-medical ward. I worked there until my daughter, Rhonda, was born on June 7, 1968. This was a very joyous occasion to us but we also received bad news.

Don was diagnosed to have Hodgkin's disease and so we had so little time together. Don passed away the following year on June 11, 1969. He was laid to rest in the Garden of Peace cemetery in Kimberly, B.C.

So my daughter, Rhonda, and I left Saskatoon to stay with Don's parents in Riondal, B.C., for a couple of months. From there we moved to Kamloops, B.C., and I worked at the Royal Inland Hospital for about ten months on a general surgical ward. I wanted the summer off to spend with my daughter. However, it was not a good time to be off as nursing jobs were not plentiful, so I spent time as a short-order cook for a small ski resort which was quite different. I also worked as a salesclerk in a toy dept. at Woodward's store in Kamloops, B.C. — pre-Christmas. It was a good experience and I enjoyed some of it.

However, in May of 1971, we moved our mobile home to Vernon, B.C., and got a full time job in nursing on a surgical ward at Vernon Jubilee Hospital in Vernon, B.C. During that time, I met my present husband, Michael McLaughlin. We have a ten-year-old son named Ryan, born July 21, 1980.

We still reside in Vernon but have moved into a house with a big yard. I quit nursing for four years while our son was small but now am back to full time nursing on an active surgical ward which involves a lot of orthopedics, gym, urology, EENT and general abdominal surgery. We work twelve-hour shifts. This keeps me very busy with raising our son, doing housework and gardening and, when I have a few minutes to myself, I enjoy reading.

My daughter, Rhonda, is married to Gordon Cheyne and they now have a little daughter, Courtenay Rae. So since I am now a grandmother, I enjoy my granddaughter and love spoiling her. Her uncle, Ryan (age ten), is quite taken with her, too, so we are very happy that they only live twenty minutes away.

My husband, Mich, has a car wash business, so we are happy that he is home all the time since he previously worked on construction and was away a lot of the time.

So that about sums up my history thus far. I enjoyed the alumni reunions. It was great sharing our amusing nursing experiences in nursing training with our classmates.

(December 1990)

DORIS DANKIW

(MRS. VICTOR FINNBOGASON)

I have many fond memories of the three years at SEH. Being an avid gardener, I'm sure that there isn't a gardening season that passes that I fail to remember

our escapades at SEH, the raiding of the Nuns' gardens, even in broad daylight while the Sisters were at prayers. The "goodies" were never wasted. The residence often smelled of fried onions and crispy cucumbers. I often wonder if the good Sisters planted the garden just to watch us and chuckle.

I graduated from SEH in 1961 and was greatly honored to receive the "General Proficiency Award."

Following graduation, I worked at the Wadena Union Hospital for a few months and in November, 1961 married Victor Joseph Finnbogason, an Icelander and a descendant of "Eric The Red."

We lived in several communities while in Sask. — Foam Lake, Semans, Wynyard, Cupar and Manar. Work in the small community hospitals was very interesting as there were times when one was chief cook and bottle washer as well as pharmacist and nurse.

In 1971, we moved to Williams Lake, B.C., which is situated in the interior of B.C. and at that time was a town with a population of 7-8 thousand and a 75-bed hospital. We continue to live in Williams Lake which is now a city and the hospital has increased to 100-bed capacity. The nearest major hospital is 150-350 miles away. I have been semi retired for ten years and work a permanent part time rotation in the surgery dept. which includes EENT, urology, orthopedics and acute surgery. Vic works with Leisure Services (Parks and Recreation).

We were blessed with two children. Joedy Rae, 27 years old, is married to Willie Englesby and Cheryl Lyn, 25 years old, is married to Todd Gucho.

Joedy Rae and Willie live in Williams Lake. They have presented us with two beautiful grandchildren, Miranda Caitlin, age 4, and Andrea Teal, age 2.

Cheryl Lyn and Todd reside in Richmond, B.C., where both are employed. Cheryl is a cosmetologist and hair dresser. She has recently graduated from "make-up artistry" and is hoping to work in this field.

Vic and I both enjoy the outdoors, skiing, snowshoeing, hunting, fishing and camping. Our part of B.C., better known as "Caribou Country," has 750 lakes.

Our travels have been quite limited due to the fact that we spend most of our holidays in Sask. where Vic has elderly ailing parents.

In 1986, we did spend two glorious weeks in Hawaii, one week on the big island of Hawaii and one week on Oahu. We did and saw a lot; as the saying goes, "Grass did not grow under our feet."

Vic plans on an early retirement and we hope to travel.

(December 1989)

ADELAIDE (ADDY) ENGELE (MRS. BILL ARMSTRONG)

I have been employed full time since 1986 at the Regina General Hospital in the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit. From 1984 to 1986, I worked at the Regina Correction Centre for the Dept. Justice Corrections as Nurse II.

From 1971 to 1984, I was with the Dept. Social Services, Core Services, Prince Albert as Nurse I, care of mentally and physically disabled and development officer at the Prince Albert Developmental Centre.

From 1967 to 1970, I worked in Obstetrics, L&D, Nursery, Medicine, ICU and Pediatrics at the Holy Family Hospital. From 1961 to 1967, I was at SEH in Obstetrics, Nursery and Medicine.

My community interests include Chairman of the 1979 Public Events and Publicity for the P.A. United Way, elected 1979 P.A. Board of Education and appointed 1984 as co-ordinator of P.A. Canada Day.

My hobbies now include being a member of Lawson Aquatic Centre in Regina, Fitness and Aquafit.

My children: Robert, 26, manager of the Long-branch Saloon in Regina; Donna-Jane, 25, assistant manager of Ultracuts in Regina and married to Patrick Hordyski; Rod, 21, fourth year in Education at the University of Regina; and Jill, 15, grade ten at O'Neil High School in Regina.

My husband, Bill, is director of public affairs for SaskTel, operator of Armstrong Freelance Service and director for Media Sask Royal Tours.
(January 1990)

CLARA GERDING (MRS. RUSSELL DEVINE)

From September, 1961 to April, 1963, I nursed in Consort, Alta., and married Russell Devine on April 6, 1963. We then travelled around Alta. and Sask. as Russell was on road construction. We moved from town to town wherever the crew went. I did work in a few hospitals during that time. Our daughter, Lisa Marie, was born on August 27, 1964.

In April, 1966, we moved to Kitimat, B.C., and Russell went to work at Alcan. I nursed part time in Kitimat General Hospital. On October 17, 1969, our son, Lance Edward, was born. We stayed in Kitimat until 1976. Russell took a trade as sawfiler at Eurocan during this time (1970-1976).

The wood mill shut down so we had to move again. We sold our house and went to Clearwater, B.C. Russell worked at Weyerhaeuser there. They only had

an eleven bed hospital in Clearwater so there wasn't much work for me there.

In 1978, we moved back up north to Terrace, B.C. Russell worked at West Fraser applying his trade and I'm working at Mills Memorial Hospital on all floors as well as supervising. In 1988, Russell switched wood mills and is working in a high tech mill now. He likes it much better.

In April, 1990, our daughter, Lisa, was married to Doug Godfrey who works in the logging division. We also have a grand daughter, Rebecca, who is five years old and attending kindergarten. We now also have a grandson born on August 27, 1991, named Nathan Russell Daryle Godfrey.

Lance, our son, is now living in Vancouver. He moved down in April with his girlfriend, Susan Anderson. He's trying to get in the music business as he is a drummer. He was on the road for awhile but is looking for something more stationary. Lance did work in the mill up here but the third shift was laid off so he was out of a job. He has a chance now to try his music — if it doesn't work, he can always go back to work.

We will no doubt retire here as we built our own home and we love it up here.
(December 1990)

MARINA HERGOTT (MRS. WAYNE HACKL)

I graduated in 1961 and worked on pediatrics until August of 1963. On August 14, 1963, I married Wayne Hackl and we lived in Canora for our first year where I worked in the pediatric dept. there.

We have three sons. Morgan, born December 5, 1964, obtained his Bachelor of Science from the University of Sask. He was working on his Bachelor of Education in Calgary when he was hired by the City of Saskatoon as a professional fire fighter. He is very involved with the Dept. and also does a lot of volunteer work. He is chairman of the Burn Committee and spends a lot of time at the University Hospital with helping to raise funds for the unit and he also does some instructing in schools, etc. with the program "Learn Not to Burn."

Graham, our second son born May 21, 1968, has attended University of Sask. for one year and Medicine Hat College for two years. This year he is attending the University of Regina in the Physical Activities Program. He also has and is playing university basketball.

Wade, our third son born January 6, 1975, is also a very active boy. He plays all sports and currently is in

grade ten at Holy Cross. His career is uncertain at this time. He certainly keeps his parents busy and involved.

As for myself — well I've been super busy at home with lots of volunteer work with the schools and community. In October, 1976, Wayne and I became involved in the Amway business. We certainly learned a lot about business and people. This has been a good hobby to give us some extra income for educating our sons and also we have experienced travel, friends and a good learning about business and helping people find a reason to do something with their spare time. I'm also a Color Consultant and do several classes at the YWCA and some of the libraries.

Last August 14, Wayne and I celebrated our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. It was good to see many friends and relatives whom we haven't seen in awhile.

Wayne and I have lived in Saskatoon since August, 1964 and we enjoy it here. In two and a half years, Wayne can superannuate from teaching. He's a guidance counsellor at Holy Cross. No definite plans on that right now. We enjoy warmer winters than Sask. offers.

(December 1989)

CAROL HOPFNER MCGRATH

After graduating in June, 1961, I moved to Edmonton, Alta., where I worked at the Edmonton General Hospital on a surgical ward for one year. While in Edmonton, I joined the Canadian Naval Reserve as a nurse. In January of 1962, I joined the Navy, as a nurse, thus becoming a nursing officer in the Navy in Halifax, Nova Scotia.

After two years, I left the Navy, moved to Tampa, Florida, enrolled in the Gordon Keller School of Nursing and took psychiatry.

Personal reasons beckoned me back to Halifax, Nova Scotia. I worked for a year at the Salvation Army Maternity Hospital. In 1970, I married. My next job took me to Victoria General Hospital and into the operating room where I worked for nine years. After my divorce, I moved to Saskatoon, Sask., where I worked for a year and a half at Saskatoon City Hospital in the operating room.

In 1978, I decided to move to the United States, namely to Tampa, Florida. I am working in the operating room at St. Joseph's Hospital. I have been working and learning ever since. My work at St. Joseph's involves all facets of operating room nursing from scrub nurse, circulating nurse and sometimes surgical assistant.

I bought my condo in 1981 and enjoy it very much.

I have travelled some. Last October, 1989, I took a trip to Rio and Buenos Aires.
(December 1989)

JOSEPHINE KLOTZ (MRS. KEN KOKESCH)

deceased October 30, 1987

Jo never liked being called Josephine or Josie, just Jo.

After leaving Humboldt after training, Jo went to work in Consort, Alta., where she met her future husband, Ken. They were married in Compeer, Alberta, on November 23, 1962. Ken worked with an oil company, so they transferred frequently. Jo worked in many different hospitals in Alberta until her third child was born. She then stayed home to be a full time mother of her three girls.

Her daughters are: Leah Rose, born November 30, 1969, is a secretary, living in Edmonton. Kendra Jo was born July 30, 1973 and Nylak Michelle was born July 2, 1976. Both girls are still in school.

Jo was planning to return to work, but in August, 1985, she had pneumonia and pleurisy, from which she could not recover. After many X-rays and lab tests, they found a spot on her lung, requiring a left lower lobectomy on November 12. It was a cancerous tumour. She recovered well from surgery, but further tests indicated more involvement. A brave battle was fought, but she lost on October 30, 1987.

Jo was born on September 4, 1939 and passed away at the age of 48 years. Her funeral services were held on Monday, November 2, 1987 at the Immaculate Heart of Mary Roman Catholic Church in Bashaw, Alberta.

Jo once wrote, "We must all be prepared for whatever God has in store for us." Jo will always be remembered as a special friend and a great nurse.

This was written by Jo on her last day of training:

To the Last Day

Awake in the morning, the room looks bare,
Not even a roommate your last day to share.
The closet is empty, suitcase packed tight.
How long I'll remember this last lonely night.
Off to the kitchen — it is now coffee time
To begin the day which is the end of the line.
Three years have passed like a snap of a finger
So all that is left are memories that linger.
Back to my room to make up my bed
Where never again will I lay down my head.
Dust the desk, shelves, dresser and chair
Left unnoticed for three years, yet now looks so bare.
Steps in the hallway as classmates walk past

They hardly realize this day is my last.
Some day if we meet, we will recall
Old friendships made within these walls!
Will we forget the friends we met
Or with fond memory, will we shed a tear!
When we recall the happiness we have had,
Even all those events we classed as bad.

The bells in the chapel are ringing again.
It's three o'clock now, they seem to say.
Back to the kitchen, more coffee to drink
Seated so comfortable up by the sink.
Not even the secretary to fill up my cup
Like she did when I'd be just getting up.
"Working evenings again," I've always said
But just today, I'm dreaming instead.
The four to twelve shift is really okay,
But I'd rather stay here, just for today.
So to classmates, friends, roommates, I fear,
I'll remember it all, even tho I'm not near.
And tho with the oncoming days, you'll forget me,
You'll always be part of a cherished memory.

On with the uniform, shoes, stockings and cap
Rather than work now, I'd go for a nap,
But duty calls and for just one more day,
I've a debt to humanity, which for long, I must pay.
Passing the parlour where we met as a class
With furniture and floors shining like glass.
With Martha's hard work and her, we'll remember,
From the first day of January to the last of December.

From Monday till Friday night,
Rita, our supervisor, always in sight.
And here my last evening and she's off duty today.
Not even a farewell to her can I say,
But Sister Leonardine is taking her place.
Her cheerful manner is hard to face.
For to her, too, I must say good bye
In hopes that we'll meet again by and by.
It's Sadie's day off, too, a friendship indeed.
She's at your side, whenever in need.
In charge of Maternity, A plus she does rate;
I'll miss you, too, Sadie, you've been swell, old mate.

Day in and day out, on duty, I came;
The face of the day staff all looked the same.
But some how today, I steal a second glance.
I'll not see them again, unless by chance.
Can they see on my face, in my eyes when I stare
That I'm looking just once more. It's not easy to bear.
Then there is coughing and moaning of patients in pain,

It's for them these three year have been such a gain.
Back to the nursery, where the first day I came,
And now it's the last, I'm here once again.
Report is all over, the babes are asleep;
Now for eight hours more, my watch I will keep.

Down to the cafeteria, one last meal to partake,
To sit once more with friends I did make.
Can't they see I am lonely or know that I'm blue,
Because now, three long years I've spent here are through.
Do they think I'll miss it with the complaining I've done
Or do they feel I am fortunate to be going on!
Whatever they see, it will never reveal
The loneliness and emptiness in my heart that I feel.
Half hour's gone and back to the grind,
But actually, you know, I don't really mind.
Moodiness, complaining are part of it all
I'm sure back of it, though, we all had a ball.

The six o'clock bell rings and Sister's gone down
After a long hard day and not even a frown.
Why then is it we who always seem to shirk
Whenever for us, there's a little extra work.
Sunlight is fading; the stars take it's place
Through the window, I gaze, only the lights I face.
The still of the night, serenity devine,
It's ten o'clock now and again, coffee time.
There is with me Cecelia, Mardy and Nick
No better company could I ever pick.
Do they know how I feel as it is my last night?
Real tears from my eyes right now, I must fight.
Back to the rear of the elevator once more
Back we all go to our own little floor.

Two hours to go and another day past,
But it's hard to believe that this is the last.
Cleaning for the next shift and charting to do,
Report to write up and then, I am through.
I'll lay down my pen and walk through the door,
To work in the nursery again, never more.
My midnight report and I heave a big sigh
But now not fatigue, just one last goodbye.
I gaze down the halls I first saw three years back,
When then the experience I've gained, I did lack.
Down the stairs to the door and reach for the latch,
Just turn my head a bit, one last glimpse to catch.

Then out of the door and back to my room
That's empty and bare with sadness and gloom.
Three rooms we shared in the three years
From the first to the last. They will all remain dear.
I can see them now as I saw them again.

To start over again, I doubt if I could,
 But yet to improve and I know that I should.
 I'm not much of a nurse nor will I ever be
 But I'll aim for happiness in eternity.
 There's been trials and hardships, ups and downs
 Days passed with smiles and days passed with frowns.
 But three years spent here, I will never regret
 And the people I met, I will never forget.
 For here, I found love and friendship galore
 And as I go through life, I'll seek a lot more.
 But these that I found in three years of strife,
 I know I'll remember for the rest of my life.
 I reach for my cap and set it aside
 With my back to the door and my feelings to hide.
 There's nobody here. The clock ticks the time.
 I'm going away now. It's the end of the line.
 And someday ahead, in the great by and by,
 When I make my home with God up on high,
 I wait for those words of reality,"
 In caring for them, you cared for Me."

ELEANOR KOSOLOFSKI (MRS. ROLAND BURTON)

After grad, Carol and I went to Edmonton and from there, joined the Navy as Nursing Officers. I was with the regular Navy until 1966 when I married Roly. I retired from the Reserve Navy four years ago with the rank of Lieutenant (Navy). I usually worked with the Reserves in the summer months and took leadership courses, etc. In between that and our numerous moves, I have worked as an Industrial Nurse, O.R. Nurse, Psychiatric Nurse, Health Clinic Nurse, Research Nurse in Neonatology with papers published in (1) Resp. Distress Syndrome and (2) Feeding (Wt-gestation) Study with Dr. Ken Scott here at Dalhousie University in Halifax. In Toronto, I was Area Service Co-Ordinator for Wt. Loss Clinics International. I hired, trained and did the inservice and service stats for ten clinics in metro Toronto and surrounding areas. That was really fun and interesting. I also worked at Scarborough General Hospital in Toronto in Long Term and Rehab., then took one year off and worked at Fabricland as Assistant Manager of one of the new stores. That was like a paid holiday and a nice break.

I am registered and have worked as a R.N. in B.C., Alberta, Sask., Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia. Somewhere in the midst of all this, I attended Dalhousie University and have five credits left to receive my D.A. Music with Honours in Performance. I still sing and have performed numerous major opera roles as well as other roles with symphony orchestras. At

the present time, I am taking piano lessons for my own pleasure and may get involved in singing again this coming year. I also make all my own clothes (gowns, suits — everything) as well as craft type things. I am now enjoying learning to knit on my wonderful new knitting machine. It is amazing what one can do on that machine.

I also love to putter in the garden and put in over 400 spring bulbs this fall, so we will have a beautiful spring here. I also like to cook and entertain. We have some wonderful dinner parties with people coming and going, many times from other countries and out-of-town. That is one of the wonderful aspects of navy life. You have friends all over the world and the country. I do also like my quiet times to just sit and read or to look out at the beautiful countryside or to go for a walk. It isn't quite as frantic as it sounds and I have learned to say no to some things.

While in Toronto, I also studied part time at Seneca College and took a wonderful course in Physical Assessment and also Critical Care Nursing. This was very interesting but not for me anymore. The physical assessment does come in very handy at my present position in Northwood.

We have lovely home on Lake Echo, about a 25-min. car drive from the cities of Dartmouth and Halifax. My husband still has another seven years left in the Navy. He is a Commander with hopes for promotion to a four-ring Captain sometime in the coming year. He is quite a good classic guitarist and also plays piano, violin and mandolin as well as a mean mouth organ. We enjoy fishing and canoeing and, at times, wilderness camping and canoeing in some of the more remote areas. He was Captain of HMS Ottawa, one of our beautiful frigates a few years ago. That was a really wonderful time for both of us. He still hopes to have one more command at sea before retiring from the Navy. He travels all over the world and has managed a trip for me as well to Germany and England a few years ago. We plan another such trip again in the next couple of years.

Our son, Phillip, will be 20 in February and is working in Toronto at Kelsey's. They want him to train for restaurant management, but he plans to go to university and take business.

My immediate family is all out west. Mom and Dad live in Kamloops. B.C., and I manage to visit every few years. They celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary two years ago and it was so wonderful to see everyone again.

I have tried just about everything in nursing and am now starting to gear down and probably will retire

from nursing sometime in 1989. I am Administrative Supervisor at Northwood (over 800 beds with all levels of care for seniors and all ages requiring extended nursing care). This is my third time back at Northwood and am working permanent part-time as I don't want to do more. I am also teaching several aerobics classes a week at the YM/YWCA. I qualified as a physical fitness instructor four years ago and also taught in Toronto. I love it.

So presently there is just Roly, myself, our miniature poodle and our kitten. It's strange when you are suddenly alone without family members but also very nice, sort of starting all over again. My best wishes to all old friends, colleagues and acquaintances. (December 1988)

VERONICA LUKAN (MRS. DOUGLAS DAGENAIS)

I graduated in 1961. Doug and I were married the January before my graduation, as I was one of the few who were married before graduation.

Upon completion of my training, I stayed at SEH and worked on Surgical Ward. When I was writing my history, I realized that my world will appear to have been very small compared to some of my classmates who have travelled and worked far and wide in the world.

Doug and I were both born at SEH and obtained most of our education in Humboldt. We were married here and all our children, all six of them, were born at SEH. Needless to say, this hospital and town are very special to me.

Our six children are now all gainfully employed adults except for our youngest child, Derek, who is in grade twelve this year. He is undecided about his future.

Our eldest daughter, Laura, is a Medical Records Administrator and works at the University Hospital in Saskatoon. She is planning her wedding for September 15, 1990.

Donald, our eldest son, is an electrical journeyman and works in Regina. Debra, our third child, lives in Regina and works at Regina General Hospital as a Dietary Food Supervisor. She is also planning her wedding for June 9, 1990.

David, our fourth child, has been the first one to go further afield and is in Nanaimo, B.C. Dean, our fifth child, is an electrical apprentice who, at the time of this writing, is going to school at Moose Jaw in his first year of electrical work. He has been living and working in Saskatoon.

I continue to work at SEH. I worked on Surgical Ward until 1967, the last two years as Head Nurse. I went on the casual list from 1967 to 1983. During those years, I remained home with my family, working only on casual basis, usually as Evening Supervisor or in Out-patients. In 1983 when the position of Head Nurse again became available, I was fortunate to get the position. I am presently working in that position.

We have not done much travelling to this point but plan to in the future. Doug and I enjoy hunting, fishing, hockey games and gardening. (January 1990)

MARGARET MISSOURI (MRS. GEORGE SHERBAN)

I was born on May 12, 1939 at Cudworth, Sask., and received my grade twelve, then graduated from SEH in January, 1961. I enjoyed residence and training.

I worked in Cudworth, University Hospital and the Saskatoon San where I met my husband, George. I have worked for ten years now at St. Paul's. We have four children, two boys and two girls. Brad is in education, teaching and Brent is a power engineer. Belinda is a hairdresser and Briget plans to go to university for a councillor.

I worked very casual from 1964 to 1973 as I was busy with changing diapers, etc., hockey, golf and ball players. Now, I'm finally learning to golf myself. Everyone has much patience with me. My husband and kids are great supporters as I still cry a lot and easily about both happy and sad things. George has survived lung cancer for the past eight years. So life has been very good to me.

Remember when:

My first catheterization was on a twelve-year-old girl. I did very well on the first try but when I was taking the specimen to the lab, I dropped it and ended up with a broken specimen bottle. As we always had to report our mistakes etc. to the doctor concerned, I had to tell Dr. Patchell. When he saw my teary eyes, he put his arm around me and said he would redo it himself to get the specimen.

In Dr. Miller's class, he always caught me sleeping — a very embarrassing situation as I was very shy.

Mr. Burns (fire drill) heard when I was first on surgical ward. I had to get a patient ready for the O.R. Mr. Burns was called three times and Mrs. Wegleitner said, "Miss Missouri, Fire drill!" I said, "It has to wait. I have a patient going to the O.R."

As a six-month probie, I had a spot on my white

shoe, a real NO, NO. Sister Patricia said, "What is that on your shoe?" I looked and said, "Oh, shit!" and looked up and was sure that I was finished with training. Sister put her hands on my shoulders and said, "That's exactly what it looks like!"

I worked many evenings with George Prokopishin who tried to teach us how to enjoy beer. No such luck!

On my first delivery, Marie passed out behind me when we were watching. I was so proud of myself. No problem! I then went down to dinner which was swiss steak. I rushed out to throw up. Swiss steak does look like placenta.

I was making rounds on an evening shift and this particular patient had been injured falling off a ladder. The bedspread was elevated in one area so I stated that I would change his hot water bottle. The patient replied that he had no hot water bottle but a very, very swollen scrotum!

(January 1990)

JUNE C. PULVERMACHER (MRS. LAVERNE JAEB)

Special memories of training days are the togetherness times, chin wagging in someone's room, watching TV in "attic room", our class suppers we cooked, existing on our monthly stipend!!, Martha meeting us at the door with "feets clean, feet clean", and the night watch lady keeping tabs on our comings and goings.

I have five children. A son (1962) to be married 1990; a daughter (1963), married with two children, a boy and a girl; a son (1965), married with one daughter; a daughter (1966), married with two sons; and a son (1969), married with one son. That gives me six grand children to brighten my life as they all live in The Pas.

I was married in 1961 and lived two and a half years in Outlook, Sask., during construction of the South Saskatchewan River Dam. I worked full time and part time at Outlook Union Hospital. We moved to the farm near Lake Lenore, Sask., in the spring of 1964 and moved to Port Alberni, B.C., for the winter of 1965.

Due to the illness of my dad, we came home in January. I worked full time from the fall of 1967 till late spring 1968, during which time we moved into rented premises in Humboldt. I worked casual for the next four years until I became more involved in active farm participation, driving tractor, doing field work as well as doing book work for a growing semi-trailer grain haul business which led us to move into Humboldt.

We sold our farm yard and built a new house in

which I built a brick fireplace. I took apart a three story old farm house chimney, cleaned all the bricks which built the family room wood-burning fireplace and, on the main floor, installed a gas burning unit in stone-faced fireplace. I hauled the rocks and split them as well as facing a long planter and trim on the outside of the house. So when I left this house, I left behind a lot of sweat in labour, put in for what I thought was my future enjoyment.

We sold the trucking business and moved back to the Jaeb home farm near Marysburg in 1976. We remodelled the whole house over the next two years. Again I went out on the rock pile, splitting stones and built a wood-burning fireplace in the family room which we never finished completely before moving again.

In the fall of 1977, I went back to work, demoted to CNA. I applied for R.N. refresher course but was put on the waiting list and the next summer (1978), we moved to The Pas, Manitoba. We sold the land at Marysburg and bought some 1,200 acres of prairie grassland which had to be plowed. I spent my share of hours on the tractor and felt like a modern-day pioneer as we turned the sod in fall to crop that spring.

We built a complete new yard on bare prairie, a new RTM home, a steel machine shed and ten steel hopper bins totally constructed on site by work crews that I cooked for. Once again, my love for the natural beauty of stone drove me to haul home flat-type limestone from a quarry thirty miles away as here there are no field stones as in Sask. With them, I stone-faced the entire foundation on our house as well as building a stone ledge wall across the front yard with a large rock garden with a waterfall, which never did get the water connected so I did not see the effect as planned. The house came with a six-foot roof overhang so I built the veranda beneath (6' by 24') with the carpentry skills I must have developed helping remodelling the homes that we lived in previously. The kids and I completed the two bed rooms in the basement. While carpentry is not my favorite job, I have a love for wood-grain which I appreciate in refinishing old furniture.

I finally resolved the turmoil of my life by moving on my own in 1985. I furnished my entire apartment suite with pieces of old furniture that I collected and refinished. It is so rewarding after the messy work of removing layers of paint and dark varnish to find the beauty of natural grain below. I have some very treasured pieces to be proud of.

I worked at The Pas Clinic as office nurse for two doctors for the past ten years. I enjoy contact with the

public but it is very hectic which leaves me coming home fairly exhausted many times. Maybe it is the age that I'm creeping up to.

I have been teaching in our parish religious education program for ten years as well as being an active choir member, a reader and a minister of Communion and liturgy celebrations on Sunday. I take my turn. I also belong to the parish catering social group which has its busy spurts requiring volunteer time.

Our local Christian Churches have formed a ministerial association and each takes a monthly turn to provide the Sunday liturgy or service weekly at the minimum security prison camp fifty miles from The Pas. I volunteer frequently to help make our R.C. celebration for the Mass more rewarding with our little group singing.

I have been managing the apartment block in which I live for the past four years. I finally obtained my divorce this fall and now own the building as well as a hefty mortgage. I do all the cleaning, painting, carpet shampooing and maintenance of every sort myself. People are fairly transient so I have many suites turn over several times a year. I have one elderly gentleman who has been here for five years. I wish they were all that stable. This has been another learning experience dealing with people, white as well as native.

Social Life?? Well, I enjoy cross-country skiing on the beautiful pine and birch treed trails here. We have one 2 km. lite trail which is where I go as it is always dark by time I get off work. It is like a Christmas card at night with the sparkly snow — peaceful and time to touch my Creator. I usually go with one of my several friends.

I also joined square dancing this winter, more as a challenge as I now have a hearing aide and I want to test my hearing and brain training power to listen and follow. They are such a fun group and I feel that I need one fun night out a week.

I enjoy biking in summer and last summer, I joined a slow-pitch ball team which was fun. I hadn't played since high school and I was the only granny on the team. I found that I could hit and run but to wing the ball quick and on target, I couldn't compete with the younger guys and gals.

I enjoy each day at a time and try to live it in thanksgiving to my faithful friend, Jesus, whom I have come to know more dearly over the years. I have taken advantage of all adult faith journey programs offered in our parish over the years and have grown close in His Companionship through daily bible prayer times. He has been my strength, my joy and

my hope for better days ahead.
(December 1989)

ROSEMARY ADDIE SHEA (MRS. LAURIER JULE)

deceased September 19, 1986

Rosemary was born on December 4, 1936 in Elrose, Sask. Her mother died only a few days after Rosemary's birth, leaving the care and nurture of the young infant to her grandmother residing at Chilliwack, B.C. However, Rosemary returned to Saskatchewan for all of her formal education. While in her mid-teens, her father, Paul Shea, also died but, by this time, the young lady had established the direction her life would take. She did well in high school in Saskatoon and excelled in basketball, assuming the position of captain on the school team.

Rosemary then went on to business college in Saskatoon. Here she entered and won a beauty contest held by the College. No one could escape the charm of her winsome personality. She was quite active in the local United Church too, and taught Sunday School for several years. However, she lacked fulfillment in her position as secretary and entered training in nursing at St. Elizabeth's at Humboldt, Saskatchewan. She had a compelling desire to help people in need. Here was work that she could devote herself to with her whole heart. Her class chose her Valedictorian.

At the hospital in Humboldt, one patient in particular made a very rapid recovery. It was a young man named Laurier Jule. He was touched by the warmth of her personality and could think of nothing better than having this quality of tender loving care even more than three times daily for the rest of his life. They were married September 9, 1961. Their two oldest children, Clark and Michelle, were born in Saskatoon, while Allyson was born in Montreal, where the family had been transferred by Laurier's employer. Before coming to Alberta in 1970, the couple worked for a time in Ontario, then in Manitoba and, eventually, in Saskatoon again. As their children grew up and matured, so did their understanding and appreciation for God's love in the person of Jesus Christ. Rosemary gave clear and articulate expression to her faith in Christ, particularly during her many years of service as nurse to the elderly. She played piano both for her own enjoyment and as pianist in Church. For the past several years the family has been attending Castledowns Baptist Church. Here Rosemary made many dear friends. But her family will doubtlessly miss her most because to her family belonged her untiring

labors and her sincere devotion.

Surgery became necessary just one year ago. For a time it appeared that the treatments Rosemary was receiving were producing results. However, just ten days after her twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, Rosemary was called home by her Lord, who gave His life that she might have life everlasting. From our limited perspective, her death at age 49 appears untimely, but God is Sovereign and He makes no mistakes.

She is survived by her husband, Laurier Jule; her son, Clark; her daughters, Michelle and Mrs. Allyson Lemke; her brother, Clark Shea of Vancouver, B.C.; her grandson, Clark Lemke; and also numerous other dear relatives and a host of close friends.

MARTHA V. SOPRACOLLE (MRS. EDWARD OXAMITNY)

My special memories during training include the hours playing Kaiser, sneaking into the Sister's orchard and hiding apples under our sweat shirts and trying to climb over the fence very quietly and hold onto the apples at the same time. E. Kosolofski was my partner in crime. I remember working in the O.R. as senior nurse and Sr. Dolores telling Doris Waddell to get the fly. Doris said to her, "What do you expect me to do? Fly up to the ceiling and get her!" Another memory is of driving to the drive-in with Hopfner's folks in our baby doll pj's and nurses capes for a snack.

I married Edward John Oxamitny on June 1, 1963 and we had four children. Mark Edward Oxamitny, born March 4, 1964, graduated from the University of Calgary on June 10, 1988 in Physical Education and married Kendra Mae Johnstone on July 23, 1988. They live in Medicine Hat.

Michelle Ann Oxamitny, born January 5, 1967, was Consort's New Years and first Centennial baby. At present, she is a single parent with a four-year-old daughter, Alyssa Briann, and is in her last year of Education at the University of Alberta in Edmonton.

Michael Francis, born on October 9, 1969 and deceased November 7, 1970.

Angela Marie Oxamitny, born February 2, 1974, is in grade ten at Consort Sr. High.

Ed and I celebrated our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on June 1, 1988 and separated December 14, 1988.

I nursed full time from 1961 to 1969 and half time and more from 1969 to the present time at Consort Municipal Hospital. In September, 1989, I formed a self help support group for single, separated and

divorced one-parent families. I have also been active in St. Andrew's Parish for twenty-eight years.

In 1973, Ed and I and my oldest sister, Hilda, and second youngest sister, Chris, flew to Europe from May 22 to June 25 to tour and visit my parent's relatives in Austria, Switzerland, Germany and Italy. It was our tenth wedding anniversary.

July, 1974 was our first family trip to Vancouver Island. In 1976, we took my folks and oldest sister to Spearfish, N.D., to the Passion Play.

In July and August, 1976, we made a 9000 mile trip in a small converted Ford holiday van to Newfoundland and returned through the U.S. through Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks.

1981 was a trip to Disneyland with a truck-camper and my two youngest sisters and families in tents. Great experience!

In March 1985, Ed won a trip to Hawaii and we toured most of the islands. In November, 1985, our grand daughter, Alyssa, was born at the University of Alberta in Edmonton.

In 1987, we sold our business "Wiltse Ford and Mercury Sales Ltd." and Ed started a new career selling life insurance for Wawanesa.

May and June of 1987 was our second trip to Europe and we toured by bus in England and Europe. My youngest brother and his wife from Saskatoon accompanied us and we spent the ten days after the tour visiting relatives in Germany and Austria.

In February of 1988 during the nurses strike in Alberta, I walked the picket line for thirteen days in minus degree weather.

On August 28, 1988, we celebrated my parents sixtieth wedding anniversary at Goodsoil, Sask.

1989 was my first year alone again with my daughter, Angela. It was also my greatest year for my journey within and emotional honesty and spiritual growth. I'm in the process of my therapeutic touch certificate.

1990 will be great with God's wisdom, love, guidance and opening of my heart to the voice of the "Shepherd within".
(December 1989)

DOLORES ZINTEL (MRS. BRIAN ANTHONY)

I was born in St. Elizabeth's Hospital in October, 1939, the fifth of seven children of Adolph and Julia Zintel. I grew up on a farm one and a half miles east and south of Marysburg, Sask. where I took my elementary schooling. I completed my grade twelve at the Ursuline Academy in Bruno.

I worked for a year in the Lab. at SEH where Sister Hedwig taught me how to do many diagnostic tests which were helpful during my training as a nurse. I started the three year diploma program in September, 1958. Those first four months in Saskatoon at the C.T.P. were busy but enjoyable.

One humorous incident, I remember well, was walking home from the local store on a cold night with a case of pop. My roommate, Carol Hopfner, was with me and suddenly my feet slipped on the icy sidewalk and I crashed down flat on my back. Carol came running up to inquire if anything broke — meaning, of course, the soft drinks. Fortunately, I had managed to save the pop, perhaps at the expense of my back. We both laughed about it years later.

Another rather embarrassing incident I recall in training was the night I brought a fleet enema from the ward, hoping to solicit help from some of my "friends" to give it to Lorraine Dauvin. However, they turned their loyalty to Lorraine and I got the enema out on the lawn. My pride was injured more than anything else.

My mother's untimely death in 1959 was the only thing that marred my three years in training. She would have been so proud to have a nurse in the family, as she had spent much time in hospital in the three to four years prior to her death and thought highly of the profession. However, that was not to be.

Since graduation from SEH in 1961, I worked there until November 1962, joined Doris Coulombe in Swift Current for ten months and then decided to get some psychiatric nursing experience in Ponoka, Alberta. I returned to SEH in 1964 for a short time and then took a summer job with the Anti-TB League. This was my first experience in Public Health. A team of nurses, a medical doctor and several University of Sask. students, who took X-rays, toured throughout northern Sask. from May until August tuberculin testing children in schools and adults in clinics. When the job ended, my friend, Margaret Willick, and I went to Europe and travelled for three months. On our return, we both got jobs in Public Health in North Battleford. This was January, 1965 and must have been one of the coldest winters ever. I remember many mornings getting out in the government car and freezing on the drive to the office. My district included Whitkow, Hafford, Krydor, Rabbit Lake and several schools in

North Battleford as well. I really enjoyed the home visiting, child health centers and school programs. There were many adventurous incidents such as getting the car stuck in snowbanks or in the mud and walking to the nearest farm for help. The rural people were most kind and generous and I truly felt I would never want to go back to hospital nursing.

I met my husband while working in North Battleford in the spring of 1965. That fall I decided to get my diploma in Public Health Nursing at the University of Sask. so I moved to Saskatoon for the University year. After three weeks of field work in Regina and four weeks in Winnipeg, I returned in June, 1966 to my position in North Battleford. I remained there until January, 1968 when I joined Brian, who had started a four-year course at the Alberta College of Art in Calgary. We were married February 3, 1968 and I started working for the Calgary Local Board of Health on February 5, 1968.

Our ten years in Calgary were most enjoyable and we met many good friends there. We took time from our jobs in 1975 and travelled in Europe for five months. We sailed from New York to Southampton on the QE II and then travelled by train and Volkswagen van through eight countries. Despite being robbed in Amsterdam and having an army of insects marching across the floor of our hotel room in Tetuan, Morocco, it was an exciting experience — in retrospect, anyway.

We moved to Victoria in October, 1978 and I have been working for the Capital Regional District Long-Term Care Program ever since. My job consists of arranging for home support services for the elderly or younger disabled persons. If residential care is required, that is also arranged through the Long-Term Care Program.

We bought our first home in 1982 and I enjoy gardening. I've been playing the piano more in the past five years and find it a real pleasure. We took up skiing in Calgary and still enjoy it now. In September, 1989, I became a member of the Board of the Victoria Gerontology Association. It is both time consuming and rewarding. Brian has some of his paintings in a local gallery.

We are enjoying good health and look forward to the reunions in the future.
(December 1989)

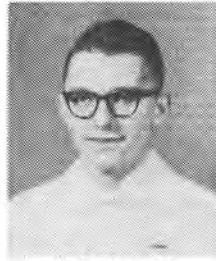
1962



B. Taylor



A. Sonntag



G. Latowski



R. Yaeger



C. Casey



R. Gress



E. Hollman



M. Deml



A. Niekamp



Sr. C. Winters



M. Dobmeier



N. Keewatin



M. Schulte



D. Heblg

CECELIA CASEY (MRS. MELVIN JURGENS)

I graduated in 1962. I married Mel Jurgens and we have three children. Doug is married and has one child, Nigel, born March 17, 1988. Doug is presently completing his PHD in Psychology. Donna completed her university education in Business Administration and is working with the Edmonton Journal in advertising. Deborah is presently completing university and is in her last year to receive her degree in Interior Design.

I am not nursing. I did about a total of five years in the Operating Room at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon. I did a complete change of careers and have been on sales and sales management for twenty years. For the past eleven years, I have been the "Sen. Regional Manager" for BelKraft International. I am responsible for the four western provinces. My job is basically to hire managers and do management development and training.

We love to travel and have been fortunate to do a considerable amount of it. Some of the most

memorable trips: two Caribbean cruises (the last one just in December, 1989), a tour of Belgium, Germany, France and Luxembourg, two fantastic stays in Hawaii, three very enjoyable trips to Mexico (Mazatlan, Acapulco, Puerto Vallarta), a real fun time in the French Quarter of New Orleans, Disney World and the Epcot Center and many trips to Las Vegas. My job also takes me right across Canada and the United States, which I thoroughly enjoy.

My hobbies are photography and painting. I am really getting more and more into painting and enjoying every moment. I have been very fortunate and have sold my paintings and have many commissions lined up. It's a real thrill to know other people enjoy and appreciate your work enough to pay for it. Between enjoying my family, my painting and my job, life is very, very full.

I so much enjoyed the last reunion. It was so great to see so many old friends again and get caught up on everyone's whereabouts.
(January 1990)

MARIE DEML (MRS. TED LEIBEL)

I was born in Germany in 1940. My dad was killed during the Second World War. My mom started to write her brother-in-law at Macklin in 1949. Since he was a bachelor, he invited my mom and I to come to Canada. In November, 1950, the big trip was made to this cold, unknown land. It was a shock to arrive at Macklin, which was a small town in comparison to towns in Germany and was it cold in comparison to Germany. Tony and Maria married. I learned English from day one and went along with school work as needed. In 1959, I graduated from Macklin High.

The St. Elizabeth Sisters were a great encouragement to me and guided me through these three years. I was very fond of my classmates. Since I was the only child, I really enjoyed residence. I think of it often how we munched and coffee'd in the kitchenette, ate licorice up in the T.V. room and cried and laughed with each other.

In 1962, I started to work at St. Joseph's Hospital. Working in your home town isn't always easy but I had a good introduction and was made welcome. That first year, I met my husband to be in the hospital as a patient. In 1964, in July, we married. Children arrived in '65, '66, '70, '71 and '77. John, our oldest, has his Physical Education Degree. He is taking a year to work as a trucker then going back to further his education. Anita is married and is living on a farm in Cactus Lake. She is a hairdresser and piano teacher. Chrissy is taking her diploma nursing course at Kelsey now. Andrew is in grade twelve at Denzil Sacred Heart School and plans to go to the U. of S. for a course in agriculture. Lisa is in grade six at Denzil Sacred Heart School.

Ted and I live on a farm one and a half miles south of Denzil. We raise purebred Herefords. Ted has a hobby of late and goes harness racing in Alberta during the summer. I work part time as an aid in St. Joseph's.
(November 1988)

MARIE DOBMEIER

ROSEMARIE GRESS

I was born in Tisdale, Sask., and took four years of high school at Zenon Park, Sask. I graduated from SEH in 1962 and obtained a Psychology Diploma (six mon.) from Essondale, B.C. in 1964. My Bachelor of Arts Degree was from the University of Redlands, California, in 1976 and my Masters Degree in the Sci-

ence of Management was from LaVeme, California, in 1983.

I worked the first four years in B.C. and Sask. with experience in pediatrics, medical, surgical and psychiatry. I then moved to California in June of 1966. I had clinical experience there in psychiatry, medical/surgical and renal dialysis. My non clinical work involved quality assurance, utilization review and risk management.

Currently, I am at Brotman Medical Center as Assistant Director Quality Assurance. This position deals with integrated activities of Q.A., U.R., R.M. and Bioethics. It includes working with all the hospital staff and the medical staff. It is an excellent, stimulating job with many facets and I enjoy it a lot.

I am single and have enjoyed this status all my life. However, I have a significant other who has been part of my life for the last fifteen years. My greatest enjoyment is to travel which I have done extensively. I have been to Europe three times, Russia, Brazil, New Zealand, Mexico and Japan. My wish list goes far beyond these countries for future enjoyment.

I remember my training years at St. Elizabeth's very fondly — the parties at Waldsea Lake and the good friends. I enjoyed clinical nursing a lot.

Pet Peeve: going to classes after working night shift. I still do not function well without eight hours sleep. I remember being "punchy" for those lectures and learning "not much." Boring was the time spent at Fort San near Regina.

I remember Dr. Patrick Ryall leading me "up the garden path" to the diagnosis of left and right heart failure in a cardiology lecture. I remember Sr. Ancilla reporting Dr. Junk and I for "daring" to have her do the practical first-aid — artificial respiration on the floor. I remember being "counseled" for my "tactless big mouth." I remember the gentleness and kindness of Sr. Loyola. I remember working many evening and night shifts in my second year and loving it, finally only one "boss" on each shift.

I have fond memories of my classmates — all of them. I remember the Dr.'s strike in 1962 when most of my O.R. experience withered on the vine.

I remember Martha, dear lady, who shouted at us once in awhile, but, I believed, loved us, too — at times. I remember Mrs. Korcourek and her flashlight on those who "parked" outside too long and how we made her run around at night. Breakfasts in the small room across the hall from the res. kitchen were fun.

Remember dumping Leonard, clothes, shoes and all in the second floor tub. He was a good sport about it. Those vegetables from the convent gardens surely

tasted good, too — sweeter when we stealthfully took them. What a carefree, happy time it all was.

Remember how miserable we were scaring Doreen half to death. That was not kind — mea culpa, Doreen. Remember with a little sadness those who didn't graduate with us — Sister Theresa, Penny Lung and Jeanette, I think. (I can see her face, but I'm not sure of her name.) I remember with even more sadness the passing of Betty Brockman a few years ago. So many memories, when one sits down and opens their thoughts — names and faces that flight across your mind.

I hope these are some of the things that you wanted from me. I have purposely documented memories of our classmates only. I will try hard to come for reunions again. I try to visit my father, sister and brother there at least every other year and I was there in April of 1988. I prefer summer as twenty years plus in California has de-climatized me.

I am well, happy and content. It sure sounds like mid-life, doesn't it? So be it.
(January 1989)

DOREEN HEBIG (MRS. WILFRED POSSBERG)

I am the oldest of four children born to Robert and Gertrude Hebig. I was born in the Bruno Nursing Home in 1941 and Mrs. Herring was the midwife. We moved a few different places, but lived most of my single life at Leroy on a farm. I took ten years of schooling at Caseyville, a one-room country school. The last two years of high school were taken at Humboldt Collegiate.

In 1959, I went into training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. The first three months were spent on the University Campus in a centralized teaching program. The first three days were cloudy and rainy. Being very direction conscious, I had all of the directions firmly established in my mind. It was a big surprise and needless to say, shocking, when on the fourth morning, the sun rose in the west! I could never go anywhere without my roommate, Rosemary, as I was always getting lost.

After graduation, I married Wilfred Possberg, son of Anne and the late Erich Possberg of Burr. Wilfred had a teaching job in Spalding so I worked at Spalding Union Hospital until our first girl, Audrey, was born. Nurses were harder to come by at that time and there were many times I was called to work on short notice. On one such occasion, I couldn't get a babysitter so I was asked to bring Audrey along and the cooks looked after her that day.

In July, 1964, we were blessed with twin girls, Karen and Kathy, so that put an end to my nursing at the hospital since I had my work cut out for me. We left Spalding and moved to Watrous. In November, 1966, we had our fourth girl, Cheryl. I did some casual nursing at Watrous Hospital. In July, 1968, we finally had our boy, Lyle.

That fall, Wilfred accepted a teaching position and vice-principalship at Lanigan Elementary School, which he presently holds. When we first moved to Lanigan, the hospital was very short of nurses and when they heard a nurse moved into town, I had no peace. I certainly wasn't ready to go back to work just at that time, having five children all under the age of five, but I was told that after Christmas they would be getting nurses from England and then they wouldn't be needing help quite so desperately. I went back to work on the casual basis and twenty-one years later, I'm still hanging in there.

In 1972, Nadine joined our family and then, in 1979, we received our caboose, Robert.

Our four oldest girls married local boys and so they have all settled around Lanigan. We have six lovely grandchildren. Lyle works in Faro, Yukon. Nadine and Robert are still in school.

Wilf and I have been actively involved in the Carleton Trail Pro-Life Group since its beginning in 1973. We are presently holding positions on the Parish Council of St. Mary's Church.

The Lord has been very gracious to us and we are thankful for all His many blessings.
(February 1990)

EVELYN HOLLMAN (MRS. DAN HEGEDUS)

I graduated in 1962, left St. Elizabeth's Hospital and accepted my first job in the small rural town of Wakaw which had a hospital of 26 beds and included an active maternity department, emergency as well as a surgical, medical and pediatric units.

In 1965, I married a local farmer and we raised three sons. Dwayne, who at present is pursuing a P.H. degree in microbiology, is married and has one son. Kevin is a sales rep. for Alberta Investor Group and Neil is completing his grade twelve.

Life in this small town is busy. I worked full time for the first ten years, taking only short breaks to have my first two children. After the arrival of our third child, I worked part time for the next fifteen years, which often proved to be more than full time. Now, I have again resumed full time employment. Along with working, I've kept busy actively farming with my

husband, helping out on the ambulance team and chasing after the many activities in which my sons participate. Some winters I have spent more time in a hockey rink than in my home.

We've done some travelling with our family, however, not as much as we would have liked. We've travelled both east and west in Canada and covered part of the States, but most of our short vacations have always been spent in our beautiful northern Saskatchewan, fishing and boating in our many lakes.

Recently, I've become a grandmother for the first time, another truly great experience.

At present, I plan on doing a few more years of nursing, then retire and hope to do a little more travelling. (February 1992)

NOELLA HELEN KEEWATIN (MRS. GEORGE MCKAY)

I graduated in 1962. Special memories during training were assisting with the birth of a new born. What a fantastic miracle happening before my very eyes! I remember assisting with teaching a patient how to cope with her diabetes. My first night shift on surgical ward, assisting with an accident case.

My family consists of three daughters and two sons, one son-in-law and two grand daughters.

I'm currently working part time at Balcarres Union Hospital. I'm also taking evening classes at Yorkton off campus, pursuing my bachelor's degree in Nursing.

Over the years, I've spread my wings and did other fields of work such as guidance counsellor for two years at the Peepeekisis Band Office in 1979 to 1982. Then in 1982 to 1984, I returned to nursing just to keep up with my registration. Then in 1984 to 1986, I went to work at the Marienal Education Center as a school nurse. I quite enjoyed that work. This is where I decided that I wanted to do Public Health. Then in 1987, I returned to the U. of Regina to pursue my degree in Bachelor of Science in Nursing. I've just been doing evening classes and working part time as well.

George and I have travelled mostly around the province with the children during school holidays. We took them camping and fishing for two weeks in the summer. As they got older and in high school, they had other interests such as sports. We went on summer games around the province again. I went to Los Angeles to visit my sister in 1974 and we visited the Universal Studios. We took a group of students to New Brunswick as an exchange visit in 1981 for one

week.

I passed through Humboldt a few times during our travels and I have shown my children where I spent three years of my life, training to be a nurse and they were impressed. I was impressed of the changes and how big Humboldt has grown. (January 1990)

GEORGE LATOWSKI

AGNES NIEKAMP (MRS. IGNATIUS MECKELBORG)

I was born on September 15, 1941 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt and raised on a farm near St. Gregor, Sask. I took my elementary schooling at Arras School and my high school at the Ursuline Academy in Bruno, Sask., from 1955 to 1959. I then was in training at SEH from 1959 to 1962.

My employment as an reg. nurse:

St. Catherine's Hospital, Lac La Biche, Alberta, from 1962 to 1963, full time.

St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Humboldt, Sask. from 1963 to 1964, full time.

I married Ignatius (Red) Meckelborg on August 29, 1964 at St. Ann's Church, Annaheim, Sask. We moved to Tisdale, Sask. in 1964.

I was employed there at St. Therese Hospital (Tisdale Union Hospital) full time from 1964 to 1972 as staff nurse and CNA instructor. I was then employed at the Sasko Park Lodge, Tisdale, Sask., which was a special care home as full time Director of Care. My husband was employed at Kramer Tractor Caterpillar, Ltd. at Tisdale.

Our children are Keith, born on December 28, 1970 and Nicole, born on July 6, 1978.

We moved to Saskatoon in 1983. I was employed at Oliver Lodge in Saskatoon, a special care home as full time staff nurse in 1983. Since 1984 to present, I am working full time as staff nurse and Director of Care at Eventide Home in Saskatoon, also a special care home. My husband is employed at Eventide Home in the Boiler Maintenance Dept.

Keith, a grade 12 graduate from Holy Cross School in Saskatoon in 1988 has aspirations to become a police officer. Nicole is in grade five at St. Volodymyr School here in the city. (December 1988)

MARY LOUISE SCHULTE (MRS. FELIX GUINDON)

ANITA SONNTAG (HATTEN)

I was born and raised in Goodsoil, Sask., and received my basic education there.

My nurse's training took place from 1959 to 1962. After graduating, I went to work in Lac La Biche in northern Alberta for two and a half years. From there, I moved on to Whitehorse, Yukon and worked there for a little more than one year.

From there, a friend and I went on an extended vacation to Hawaii, Japan and San Francisco which turned out to be a very enjoyable experience.

Upon returning from that trip, I got a job in the General Hospital in Saulte Ste. Marie, Ont., where I continued to work until June, 1986. During that time, I was married and had two daughters, Allison and Rebecca.

Unfortunately, the marriage did not work out, so in June, 1986, my daughters and I moved back to Saskatchewan. We spent the next four years living in St. Benedict. During that time, I worked for a short while in Bethany Pioneer Village in Middle Lake. In October, 1987, I started work with the Victorian Order of Nurses in Humboldt and spent the next three years teaching Kelsey's Home Care/Special Care Aide Course in various communities in the area. During that time, I also did some home nursing.

In August, 1991, we moved to Prince Albert where I also work with the V.O.N. and am still teaching the H.C./S.C.A. course at Woodland Campus. (January 1992)

FLORENCE BETTY TAYLOR (MRS. MURRAY BROCKMAN)

deceased October 30, 1981

The death of Mrs. Betty Brockman of Humboldt occurred suddenly Friday evening October 30, 1981.

Florence Betty Taylor was born on February 27, 1940 in Durban, Manitoba. She attended school at Benito, Man., until grade six and then completed her schooling at Vanguard, Sask. She graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, Humboldt on May, 1962.

Besides her husband, Murray, Mrs. Brockman is survived by two sons: Gregory and Robert; her parents, John and Pauline Taylor and a brother, John, all of Edmonton; three sisters, Joyce Lillian Konowalyk of Edmonton, Darlene Szmata of Grimshaw, Alta., and Joan Embree of Ottawa.

The nurses of St. Elizabeth's Hospital formed a guard of honour at the funeral service which was held Monday, November 2 in St. Augustine Church. Rev.

Florian Renneberg, OSB, officiated and was assisted by Rev. Martin Brodner, OSB. Dr. Gerald J. Rooney delivered the eulogy.

SISTER CLARISSA WINTERS

I was born January 23, 1928, five miles south of Annaheim, Sask., to William and Ida Winters. I was baptized Helen Elizabeth and was the fourth eldest of eight children, five brothers and two sisters.

I grew up on a farm and shared responsibility for house work, gardening and farm chores with my brothers and sisters. Since many of the family were musically gifted, the long winter evenings were spent together making our own entertainment and frequently this was enjoying family music and dancing. These evenings were very special to me as I loved dancing.

I attended a country school from grades one to ten. Financially, my parents could not afford the rest of my high school education, so with their encouragement, I took employment at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt on September 11, 1946. (Many of you will remember me cleaning the nurses dining room, the nurses residence or working in the dietary or main kitchen). I had intended to work for one year, then continue my education. During this time, I became acquainted with the Sisters and was attracted by their spirit, their joy, simplicity and prayer life.

I entered the convent of the Franciscan Sisters of St. Elizabeth on September 3, 1953. I was invested with the Franciscan habit on May 26, 1954 and was given the name of Sister Clarissa. I made religious profession of vows on May 27, 1956. I never had regrets about entering the convent and was always happy in my decision.

In the convent, I completed my grade eleven and twelve at Prud'homme and Bruno academies respectively in 1956 and 1957.

In August 1959, I entered the St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing, Humboldt. Initially, we began our training with four months of C.T.P. in Saskatoon. Back at St. Elizabeth's — from student days, I remember having little contact with my own classmates, other than attending lectures, or at times when we worked on the some wards (due to restrictions of convent life). Over in Obstetrics, my first day of orientation to the Nursery was a very busy one with 21 babies. The bassinets were all filled and they had improvised for the extras. On December 28, 1960, we had five babies in four hours. Thelma Schedlosky, as night supervisor, had every thing under control. I graduated from the School of Nursing on May 6, 1962 and received the Proficiency award.

I enjoyed nursing and put my whole heart and soul into it. The first seven months following graduation, I worked on medical floor. In May, 1963, with an obedience from my superior, I transferred to Obstetrics as a general duty nurse. In January 1964, I became Head Nurse of Obstetrics in which capacity I functioned until this position was cut by the government in the 70's. Occasionally, I relieved as evening or night supervisor.

With encouragement from General Administration, I took a post graduate course at the University of Sask. from 1969 to 1972 and received a degree of Bachelor of Science of Nursing. I returned to my former position in Obstetrics and worked in this capacity until September, 1984.

I served as a Board member of St. Elizabeth's Hospital for several years and as local superior of St. Francis Convent from 1975 to 1981.

In September, 1984 to May, 1985, I participated in the Spiritual Personal Renewal Program in Amprior, Ontario. It was a life-giving and rewarding experience.

I was elected to the General Council as first Assistant, February, 1985 and moved to the Generalate in Saskatoon upon my return from Amprior. I served on Council for four years. It was a time of challenge and growth. During this time I also continued nursing at SEH on a casual basis — mainly as evening or night supervisor.

Since my return to Humboldt in June 1989, I continue nursing at SEH. Greetings to all.
(December 1989)

ROSEMARY YEAGER (MRS. HERMAN POSSBERG)

I especially remember residence life. There was only one telephone for all the girls. I remember the many "gab" sessions held in the kitchen over coffee and toast. Martha held a special place in everyone's heart. I remember the signing in and out, not enough late leaves, rarely having weekends off, capping ceremony in February, 1960, receiving the yellow band and purple band to signify our second and third year respectively, suppers cooked in residence with an occasional supplement from the nearby garden, going to Ft. San and Munroe Wing for experience in T.B. and psychiatric nursing, one and a half days off per week extended to two days off in our third year and when working on Maternity and having one to three deliveries per shift was not unusual.

After graduation, I worked for one year as medication nurse (day shift only) at St. Therese's Hospital in Tisdale. Since the fall of 1963, I worked mainly at St. Elizabeth's Hospital part time with most of my time spent on Medical Floor and the Coronary Care Unit. From 1977 to 1978, I worked part time at St. Mary's Villa. There have been many changes in nursing with an increase of documentation necessary.

I married Herman Possberg in 1964 and we have two daughters and one son. Leeane, born in 1965, and Gail, born in 1966, are both married. Our son, Blaine, was born in 1975. We have one grandson and one granddaughter.

Family vacations have taken us to Ontario, U.S.A. once and many trips to Alberta and B.C. to visit with family members. Expo was one of our favorites.
(March 1990)



1963



M. Breker



E. Pomedli



F. Moar



D. Kells



M. Bott



S. Koch



S. Fetter



G. Prokopishin



J. Wrubleski

MARGARET BOTT (MRS. KEN BURT)

I graduated from SEH in 1963.

Ken and I were married in October of 1959. We have one daughter and one son. Our daughter, Pat, is a registered nurse, graduating from the Misericordia Hospital in Edmonton in 1981. She worked in the Emergency Dept. there following graduation. In October of this past year, she was married to a very nice young man from England and is now making her new home in High Wycombe, England, which is 27 miles north west of London. Our son, Bryan, lives in Regina and works for a car dealership. He is still an eligible bachelor.

At the present time I am working in a Medical Centre for some very nice doctors. I have been with them since the clinic opened and enjoy not having to do shift work anymore.

We do a fair amount of travelling. Have made several trips to England to visit with relatives and now, I guess, we will go a bit more often with Pat living there. This year we had planned a trip to Hawaii on February 2, but had to cancel at the last minute as Ken had to have major surgery. He is at present in the Plains Hospital and making a good recovery after by-pass surgery. (February 1990)

MARILYN CHRISTINE BREKER (MRS. LLOYD HANSEN)

I was born at Cabri, Sask., with the birth name of

Loring and was adopted in 1947, going to school in Englefeld, Sask.

I graduated from SEH in 1963. They were memorable days. The hours spent there will never be forgotten. They are days to be treasured. Grads today are missing a lot. The comradeship of the class, though sometimes a bit tense, especially following graduation, is truly missed. We all hated the curfew but it was beneficial, providing discipline, which is sadly lacking today. There was a feeling of warmth there. It was like home. The creaky floor always highly polished by Martha, the times we put classmates in the tub, fully dressed, the shared rooms and long hours of study accompanied by ward duty all have been a part of experience and tenderly remembered.

The CTP (Central Teaching Program) was the beginning of special moments that I shall never forget. The crisp uniforms and caps added a touch of pride and specialness for the day. The success of completing each year and attaining the appropriately colored band added prestige and a feeling of accomplishment. The caring attitude of many of the supervisors assisted the learning process, but also penetrated the heart. Most of all, I miss the sharing and just being with classmates in that dear old residence.

I worked at the University Hospital in Saskatoon from 1963 to 1964 and back to SEH in 1965, at the University Hospital again from 1966 to 1967. Then I was at Pembroke General, Pembroke, Ontario, in 1968 to 1969, as private duty and at Old Age Home in Kitchener/Waterloo, Ont., from 1969 to 1970 and at

Regina General from 1984 to 1985. In 1985 to 1986, I was at St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon. In 1986, I returned to university and am presently working on a B.A., majoring in Religious Studies.

I have been married since May of 1964 and have three girls, Temple, married in 1985, Aura-Lee, married in 1986, and Crystal, married in 1988. We now have three grandchildren, Temple's two sons, Christopher and Patrick and Aura's daughter, Anastasia.

The family spent a year from 1978 to 1979 in Berlin, Germany because of Lloyd's job. We spent, following our return, a four-year endeavour trying to renovate a badly dilapidated farm in Ontario. Gardening, sewing, painting, knitting and crocheting have always been enjoyable hobbies for me.

I have done volunteer work with Girl Guides of Canada and sold Avon Products while in Deep River, Ont. when work in nursing was unavailable. We have done a lot of camping when the girls were young and I have taken bible study classes, sang in the church choir in Regina and presently both Lloyd and I are lecturers at Holy Spirit Parish in Saskatoon. (January 1989)

SHIRLEY FETTER (MRS. ROBERT TIMMERMAN)

I graduated in 1963 from SEH. The closeness of our small class is included in my training memories. We all became very good friends and had lots of good times.

I am not working at present but have been working at a nursing home and in a doctor's office. I have also done book keeping for an electrical firm.

We have a daughter, Sherry, born in 1966, and a son, Reg, born in 1970. We have spent time in Hawaii, Las Vegas and Phoenix, Arizona over the past years. (January 1990)

DOROTHY KELLS (MRS. BILL HOLMES)

I was born at Semans, Sask., and took my elementary schooling in Tate, Sask., and my high school in Semans.

I graduated from SEH in 1963. Faye Moar (Poelzer) and I shared a room for three years. I remember class suppers, tremendous buns and bread from the kitchen, signing in and out, barbecues in the back, Martha and her great laugh, especially when Geo. Prok. teased her. If your date brought chocolates, you got the date and the class shared the chocolates. Fair is fair.

Special memories from training were that small points make a difference, i.e. turning in the wheels on the beds — from Mrs. Wegleitner. I remember delivering a baby on my own in the second year — no stitches. It made me realize early that babies come when they want, not because of what you do or don't do. I remember working shift and doing classes, capping and banding ceremonies, learning to eat in five min. so you could go over to res. and check out the mail, etc. I learned that so well that I still eat fast. I remember the experiences at the "San" where you were waited on at the dinner table and worked split shift and the experiences at Munroe Wing and, especially, the observation trip to Weyburn.

My work experience: Summer relief SEH in 1963. Lethbridge Municipal in the pediatric ward in 1963 to 1964. High River General Hospital in all areas except Special Care since 1964. At present, am full time in Emergency with day/evening rotation.

I am married with two children in University. My husband is a publisher of the local weekly newspaper. Our son, Bill, Jr., will graduate in 1989 with his education degree. He already has his Phys. Ed. degree. Our daughter, Ann Marie, is in her third year of Arts and majors in English and plans on a career in writing, I believe.

We enjoy family gatherings and look forward to annual camping trips and frequent dinners. Most holidays have been on camping trips over the years. We have a tent trailer so still rough it a little. We have been to Disneyland, Hawaii, North and South Dakota, Cypress Hills, Qu'Appelle, Maritimes, Ontario, Victoria, Florida and are now planning a trip to Europe to celebrate our twenty-fifth anniversary. Some of the above weren't camping trips. I curl as often as I can, read and do as many crafts and handiwork that can be fitted around my job and family.

(January 1989)

STEPHANIE KOCH (MRS. MURRAY BLANCH)

I was raised and educated in the Chelan and Kelvington area of Saskatchewan. After training, I worked in various places including Winnipeg, London, Ontario and Bermuda. I married Murray Blanch in June of 1968 and we have one son, Kelly, and two daughters, Deb and Michelle.

We are presently residing in Saskatoon and I do some work with Home Care.

(June 1992)

FAYE LYNN MOAR (MRS. ROBERT POELZER)

deceased July 19, 1988

Faye Lynn, the daughter of Lil and Allan Moar and brother to Bud, was born on September 26, 1941 in Regina, Sask. She graduated from Semans High School.

She is remembered by her roommate in training and at CTP in Saskatoon, Sask., where they boarded at Faye's cousin's place. They attended a wiener roast at Devil's Dip with 500 other students. She is remembered taking part in class suppers at the res. with food from home, watching TV on third floor at res. with Ben Casey a favorite, knitting siwash sweaters, capping at which Faye gave the "farewell to probie" speech, meeting and marrying Bob after graduation.

They were blessed with two sons. Bob (Jr.) married Rhonda Knittig and they reside in Humboldt. Keith also lives in Humboldt.

Faye loved her family, her profession that she chose, knitting and bowling. She was a loyal, close friend, always.

She worked at SEH for twenty-five years and at the time of her death was working in the Operating Room. Faye was a conscientious, devoted nurse, wife and mother.

(written by her classmate and friend, Dorothy, and by her sister-in-law, Gen.)

EVELYN POMEDLI (MRS. LEN LUNG)

I received my elementary schooling at a country school, Selmond, about a mile from our farm home in the community of Verdale where I was raised. My high school was taken in Lake Lenore. I was very relieved that the age limit was dropped to seventeen in 1960 so I could enter training right after high school.

C.T.P. in Saskatoon was a drastic change from high school in a small town but I really enjoyed residence life as I'd always yearned for a sister. I especially enjoyed the closeness of our small class, such as our birthday parties and other class activities. Visiting in each other's rooms, hiking to Waldsea while on nights, Martha, going to movies as a "family" and doing things as a class are all special memories of res. life.

Our first day on the ward in our probie uniform was a proud day for me as were the capping, banding and graduation ceremonies. Psychiatric training at Munroe Wing in Regina and my stay at the San in Saskatoon were also very interesting. I was always

very proud to be a nurse and to have the opportunity to help others and I think that our training school gave us more experience and confidence, particularly because it was a smaller hospital.

After training, I worked as general duty nurse on a public orthopedic ward at the Winnipeg General Hospital. My classmate, Stef, worked on a semi-private ward and the difference between the two was amazing. I was not impressed with large city hospitals after that and returned to work summer relief at SEH in June, 1964. After a trip to the mountains with two classmates, I started work where another classmate, Dorothy, was already employed at High River, Alta. It was a smaller hospital, close to Calgary, and rich with western hospitality.

In the spring of 1965, another classmate, Joanne, and I flew to Hawaii for a three-week vacation. I worked the rest of that year on a 40-bed male medical ward, with a 20-bed pediatric ward included, at Grande Prairie until we moved to Olds, Alta., in December, 1965. This was a very small hospital in a very friendly town and we stayed there for a year. Joanne and I were always on the same rotation and we gained much experience and many friends there.

Next was a move forty miles north to the Red Deer General Hospital where we stayed until June, 1968. Here was an opportunity to give good nursing care and I really enjoyed working on surgical ward there.

Even though I enjoyed Alberta, I wanted to go up north, so went back to SEH and home while I waited for my name to come up at a northern hospital. I worked in O.P.D., Medical and Surgical until the end of April, 1969 when I was accepted in Whitehorse.

This was my most thrilling and memorable work and living experience as a nurse. It was a beautiful land with recent history and a different way of life. Joanne joined me at Whitehorse three months later. I enjoyed travelling locally and out to Alaska on our days off. We were able to visit Fairbanks, Anchorage, Juneau, Haines, Skagway and many other places by train, plane and car. The Yukon residents were very friendly and from all over the world.

I worked on a very busy medical ward which I very much enjoyed, even though I thought surgical was my favorite. Another attraction in the Yukon was our escort trips to the "outside" to escort patients to either Edmonton or Vancouver for further medical treatment. They were interesting, especially if your destination was fogged in and another stop was made. I also was able to travel to other points in the Yukon to bring patients to our hospital there, besides travelling with a doctor in his small plane to a clinic at a mine. I

was even a camp nurse for the local summer camp on my days off. It was all just terrific.

In February, 1971, Joanne and I travelled by boat to New Zealand with stops in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Hawaii and Fiji, and spent several months touring New Zealand and Australia. After my return home, I worked at SEH on surgical again until my marriage.

On October 14, 1972, I married Len and we have resided on our farm here in Verndale ever since. I intended to keep nursing but was kept busy on the farm and then with our family and so have only practiced nursing at home.

We have four children: Trevor (September 1, 1974) who graduated with honors this spring and will be attending university in the fall, Devin (February 22, 1976) in grade eleven, Bryan (October 14, 1977 — our fifth wedding ann. gift) in grade ten and Jana Marie (December 20, 1982) in grade five.

We still love to travel as a family and have been to visit Len's folks in Texas in 1977, to Vancouver Island in 1985, to visit relatives in Illinois and Missouri by motor home in 1987 and to the Maritimes in the fall of 1989. Our last major trip as a family was to Florida and the Bahamas in February of 1991. We also like to take short holidays with the motor home to the mountains every summer, etc. Len and I were to Florida and on a Caribbean cruise in 1989.

I am kept busy now with my family, helping on the farm, gardening, baking, etc. and being support and chauffeur for our children who are involved in music, jazz, and other school activities and sports. I also enjoyed helping compile a family history book and am trying to master our computer with Trevor's help. Len and I are busy enjoying the richness and fullness of family life. Everything in life is dearer now after surviving two surgeries and six months of chemotherapy in 1991 for breast cancer. Despite the hardship at the time, all of us did grow and profit from the experience. We are all now more aware of God's gifts and goodness to us in so many ways.

GEORGE PROKOPISHIN

deceased November 2, 1976

George graduated from SEH in 1963. He was employed in nursing until 1974. From 1974 to 1976, he was employed at Saskatoon Real Estate and Tie-Girth Lumber.

His wife, Betty Ann Hansen (Prokopishin-Yuzik), is presently employed as an R.N. at the University Hospital. Their daughter, Carrie Lee Prokopishin, attended University for three years and is presently employed

at Tilden Car Rental. She is now 22 years of age.
(written February 1990 by Betty Ann)

JOANNE WRUBLESKI (MRS. LES POMEDLI)

Since graduation in 1963, I worked in various hospitals, usually as general duty on all wards in smaller hospitals. Stettler, Alta. was my first job. I gained a lot of valuable experience there and was fortunate to have a sister as a nurse who also worked there. We were lucky to be able to work the same shift all the time. So on night shift, we were the only R.N.'s on duty.

Then one of my classmates, Evelyn Pomedli (Lung), and I went on a three week vacation to Hawaii, which I thoroughly enjoyed. On return I worked a short time on surgical ward in Grande Prairie and then on to Olds, Alta., another smaller hospital where you worked all areas from maternity to emergency. From there we went to work on a surgical ward at Red Deer General Hospital. It was a very busy unit and a lot of experience was acquired there.

After a year and a half, I returned to Stettler for about another year and then onto Whitehorse, Yukon. I worked on pediatrics there. It was a very busy unit but I really enjoyed my work and also enjoyed living in the Yukon. I met a lot of people from all over the world, it seemed. I also had a chance to fly with patients to either Edmonton or Vancouver and to fly to pick up patients from various smaller outposts. While up there, I did some travelling and visited some of the major centers of Alaska. The scenery in the North is very beautiful.

After a year and seven months, it was time to move on again. This time it was a long trip to New Zealand and Australia. Evelyn was my travelling partner again. We were gone nearly six months and saw a lot of interesting sites and fulfilled a dream of travelling for as long as we wanted or as long as funds lasted.

On return, it was back to work again to earn more money. My sister was kind enough to have a job lined up on my return. I worked once again in Stettler. This time I had the opportunity to work in the OR.

After this job, I nursed in Lamont, Alta. for a short while before getting married in November, 1973 to Les Pomedli, a cousin to Evelyn. I took a short break and then started work at the Salvation Army Grace Hospital in Calgary in May, 1974. I worked full time for eight years, mostly in the nursery-ICN and newborn.

Since having a daughter in September, 1981, I have been working casual, mostly nursery and some post-

partum. I usually work nine to ten days a month.

We live on an acreage outside of Calgary so we have the quiet lifestyle of the country and the convenience of the city. Crystal is now eight and a half years old and we enjoy her very much. We like to

travel and take a trip every couple of years and small jaunts in between. We also do some camping during the summer. All in all the years fly by when one is having fun.

(April 1990)



**It is not what is around us
But what is in us
Not what we have,
But what we are -
That makes us truly happy.**

1964



G. Michalko



M. Perrin



C. Hitchens



B. Clark



Marlene Warren



C. Smith



M. Stroeder



A. Kainer



R. Kerr



Myrna Warren



A. M. Bens



G. Kimmig



L. Moldenhauer



Y. McKetsy

ANNAMARIE BENS (MRS. RUSSELL KYBA)

My husband, Russell, is a teacher and we have four sons, Michael, 22 years, Scott, 19 years, Christopher, 11 years and Patrick, 9 years.

I am, at present, nursing part time at Wetaskiwin Nursing Home. Since graduation, I have lived in Sask., B.C., New Zealand and Alberta.
(December 1989)

BERNIECE CLARKE (MRS. JAMES WARDEN)

I am married to James Warden who is with the R.C.M.P. We have two children. Deanna Lyn, born 1968, is in her fourth year at the University of Sask. and will graduate in the spring with a Bachelor of Science degree, majoring in Biology with History as her minor. Craig William, born in 1971, is in his first year at the University of Sask. in the College of Engineering.

I am working as general duty nurse on pediatrics at

the Holy Family Hospital. I have had various nursing experiences including supervising, home care nursing co-ordinator, etc. I am now back working in my favorite department, pediatrics.
(December 1989)

CAROL HITCHENS (MRS. JIM FORD)

My husband, Jim, works at Selkirk College doing audio visual productions and some teaching. He also completed a video tape for a pulp mill in B.C. Jim is now preparing to teach evening courses on Chinese, Japanese, Indonesian and Greek cooking for the local recreation commission.

We have three daughters. Leah, graduated from grade twelve in June 1989, and is presently taking a hair dressing course at Selkirk College in Nelson.

Shauna, in grade eleven, works part time at the Dairy Queen. Next year, she will be a Rotary Exchange Student at a yet undecided country. Last summer, she obtained her bronze medallion in swimming.

Jennifer is in grade nine and works part time at the Dairy Queen. She has joined the Air Cadets this year and hopes to eventually get her pilot's license. She also obtained her bronze medallion for swimming and is very close to qualifying as a Life Guard.

I am still working as a casual reg. nurse at Raspberry Lodge and look after residents whose ages include 101, 100, 99 and 98 years as well as an assortment of other ages. Most of the residents are Russian so I am becoming slightly bilingual. Besides working at the Lodge, I continue to look after the Ford house which consists of one husband, three daughters, four cats, two dogs and one rabbit.

Last summer the Ford family travelled to the Oregon coast for a couple of weeks for a very enjoyable camping trip, seeing some spectacular coastlines and hitting most of the tourist spots.
(December 1989)

ANNE KAINER (MRS. REYNALD NIEBRUGGE)

I married Reynald, a farmer, on July 3, 1965 and we have three daughters. Rhonda, born May 1, 1966 (three and a half weeks early at 4 lbs. 10 oz.), convocated from the University of Sask. with her B.Sc. in Nursing. Since July, 1988, she has been working at the Foothills Hospital in Calgary.

Cheryl, born December 14, 1967, convocated from the University of Sask. in 1989 with a Bachelor of Commerce degree, majoring in marketing. She is working with the Royal Bank in Regina.

Jackie, born December 7, 1969, graduated from Robertson Career College where she took Computer Office Accounting and is presently employed by Trans Canada Credit of Saskatoon.

I worked at SEH on pediatrics for a year, then briefly on the surgical ward. I didn't work for almost five years after starting to raise our family, then began working casual in June, 1972 on all wards. I'm still doing that.

Reynald and I enjoy golfing, camping and playing slow pitch in the summer and curling in the winter. This January, we are going to Florida. We take pride in keeping a neat farmyard and a large garden. We are also involved with our community organizations such as the C.W.L., K. of C., Parish Council and Lay Liturgies.

Remember those ten consecutive evening and night shifts? How did we ever do it? I also remember dear Martha reminding us to keep our "feets clean" and home-cooked class suppers in res. such as chili.
(December 1989)

ROY KERR

deceased May 24, 1979

Roy was residing in California at the time of his passing. His classmates have many fond memories of all the joy they shared together. This is what he would have us remember.

GERTRUDE (GERT) KIMMIG (MRS. BOB MACDONALD)

I am still married to the same Bob for twenty-five years. We have three sons and they are all still single. Brad, 24 years, finished his NAIT program and is working in Edmonton. Greg, 22 years, is at the University of Alberta in Sciences, majoring in Environments and working for NOVA during the summer. He hopes to work for them in their environmental department when he is finished. James, 20 years, is at the University of Alberta in criminology.

I am presently working in Community Health Nursing and obtained my Degree in Nursing in 1981.

My special nursing memories include night shifts, Roy's antics and phone calls to and from Quebec.

Summer vacations are usually taken somewhere in Canada and we have taken winter vacations in the Caribbean and Venezuela. We still come to Humboldt to visit my mother and the drive is getting shorter all the time.

(December 1989)

YVONNE MCKETSY (MRS. RON MACKIE)

My husband, Ron, owns his own business and we have a family of four children. Darren, 24, is shop foreman of industrial line contractors. He is married and has a one year old daughter, Sarah. They live on an acreage outside of Regina and have 10 turkeys, 100 chickens, 5 cows and 4 pigs. Colin, 20, works for farm business consultants, Regina. Last year, he produced a video in Calgary called "Heaven and Earth." Leanne, 9, is in grade four and attends Girl Guides and takes lessons in piano, Ukrainian dancing and swimming.

I was working at the Wascana Centre until four and a half years ago when I was in a car accident, resulting in an injury to my neck and right arm. I have been unable to do the lifting that is required in nursing, so I am now taking university classes towards my B. Ed. with a health major and a minor in Psychology or guidance counselling. I am also working casual as an occupational health nurse.

I remember, as a scrub nurse in the O.R. for Dr.

Ellenburgh, I was told by Dr. Ellenburgh, "When I say wipe, I mean wipe!" after I dabbed the perspiration from his forehead.

Our vacations — wish we could go on one!
(December 1989)

GRACE MICHALKO
(MRS. MERV PARENTEAU)

I am married to Merv Parenteau, an electrician. We have one daughter, Michelle, 23 years, and a dental therapist.

I have been working since 1969 in the O.R. at St. Paul's Hospital, either full time or part time. Now, it's full time. I have been busy preparing for the move and moving into the new O.R. theatre.

Our vacations have included a Caribbean cruise, Barbados, Hawaii, Disneyland and Disney World.
(December 1989)

LEONA MOLDENHAUER
(MRS. DENNIS HAZELWANTER)

I am married to Dennis Hazelwanter, who works with janitorial services for the Separate School Board. We have three children. Don, 24 years, is at the University of Sask. in Computer Sciences. Debbie, 21 years, is working at Woolco in Saskatoon. Jodi, 18 years, is also at the University of Sask. in Computer Science.

I have been working at the Criminal Injuries Compensation Board since 1983.

I remember, as a student in the O.R., watching Dr. Miller remove some tonsils. He put them on a tray and told a nurse to take them to the kitchen for the nurses' lunch. I had no lunch that day.

I also remember Sister Ramona telling me to go to the labor room to make a patient comfortable by giving her a back rub, etc. I proceeded to do as I was told. I talked to the patient and gave the back rub and when I asked if she would like her legs rubbed, to my embarrassment, only one leg was stuck out from under the sheets. The other leg stood in the corner. Needless to say, Sr. Ramona had a good laugh!!

My vacations — I would like to go on a holiday.
(December 1989)

MARLENE PERRIN
(MRS. DON WILKIE)

I am married to Don Wilkie who is with the R.C.M.P. and we have three daughters. Colleen, 23, is living and working in Calgary. Maureen, 22, is an

R.C.M.P. officer in Nipawin, Sask., and Sheila, 18, is at home.

I am presently working full time as a community nurse (Homecare). We are kept busy in our off hours with our farm which includes sheep, horses, a dog and three cats plus a multitude of fruit and berry trees. We have plans in the New Year to move to the Okanagan.

(December 1989)

CAROL SMITH
(MRS. MERV JOHNSON)

I am married to Merv Johnson and have three daughters, Lana, 24, Donna, 22, and Susan, 17.

I am presently working part time for my husband in our business, "Landos Construction." I am also a volunteer at the Grey Nuns Hospital one day a week.
(December 1989)

MARINA STROEDER

MARLENE WARREN
(MRS. PAUL CAVES)

I am married to Paul Caves, a Food Services Supervisor at the Saskatoon Correctional Centre. We have two children. Sandra, 24 years, graduated as a rehabilitation practitioner. She is married to Brent Boutwell and has two sons, Gavin and Ryan. Darryl, 22 years, is in his final year of physiotherapy at the University of Sask. He loves to travel and plans to travel again after graduation this spring. He likes to play soccer and other sports.

I have been working permanent part time on pediatrics at City Hospital since 1970. Prior to this, I worked as a float on nights and on the weekends for one year at the University Hospital.

We have taken several trips to England to visit Paul's relatives, with side trips to Scotland, Ireland and Jersey. We have travelled to eastern Canada, the Rockies, to the Okanagan Valley and to Arizona. Now we enjoy our trips to Alberta to visit and play with our grandsons. Keeps us feeling young!

I remember when we worked in the dietary kitchen and Sr. Josephine would give us a loaf of fresh bread right out of the oven to take to the res. A feeling of home!!

I also remember when on nights, trying to stay awake during the day classes and making numerous packs back in the caseroom suite and all alone.
(December 1989)

**MYRNA WARREN
(MRS. MARK SIEBEN)**

In 1967, I married Mark Sieben, who is now principal at J.P.II Collegiate. We have three children. Michael, born in 1968, and Douglas, born in 1970, are both presently at the University of Sask. Tricia is in

grade ten at J.P.II.

I am presently working permanent part time at R.H.L., a nursing home. We usually make a yearly visit to Waskesiu in the summer and also visited Vancouver this year.
(December 1989)



1965



J. Bergerman



Y. Feist



L. Weisgerber



M. Hiebert



A. Miller



M. Bauman



L. Sonntag



M. Rloпка



K. Ebert



A. Plemel



G. Kamlniecki

MARGARET BAUMANN (MRS. PAUL LEWANS)

My memories at SEH are always very dear to me. Just everything — the Sisters, Sr. Rufina, Sr. Loyola, Martha, our classmates, our teachers and instructors, the hospital, which I still consider the best. God bless you all.

I worked until 1971. I married Paul Lewans in 1968 and we have eight children, six girls and two boys. Three are away from home already and only five at home. It goes fast. Our youngest is seven and our oldest is twenty years. No one married yet.

I'm currently taking a refresher course in nursing with five more exams to go. I hope to be registered by the end of April, 1990.

Maybe in the future we'll travel. We're just busy at home, getting enough funds for all these university expenses, although Julia is doing great paying her own way with all her scholarships and pay from piano lessons. Cindy is working for a year before entering

the university scene. Matthew is at Roblin in grade eleven. Billy can't wait to go to Roblin and is in grade nine. Carmen, grade eight is very busy with piano, band, basketball and volleyball. Mary is in grade six, quick to follow in Carmen's tracks. The littlest — Audrey in grade four and Stephanie in grade one.

Paul ran as the Liberal contestant in the last federal election in November, 1978 and it looks like that will be another possibility in our future.
(December 1989)

JOAN BERGERMAN (MRS. DENIS BAUDAIS)

My special memories include: our Glee Club practices in the Dem Room with Mrs. Tagseth; going to Yvonne Feist's wedding after working nights, getting back just in time for the next night's work and falling asleep while taking a blood pressure!; specialing so many terminal care patients that I had seven deaths prior to graduation; our heavily starched uniforms;

our fun times in the lounge; also special memories about Sr. Rufina — always sympathetic and kind; and Martha!

I am married to Denis and have two grown-up boys. Mike is married and has two children (I'm a grandma!). Brian is at university. Both boys followed in their dad's footsteps and went into engineering at university.

Since graduating, I have taken the Public Health Diploma Course. I've worked in Public Health, Dr.'s clinic and on a medical unit. Currently, I am working part time at Foothills Hospital in Calgary on an orthopedic unit. I've been doing this since taking the refresher course in 1978. I love it and have no plans on any career changes.

During my free time at home, I keep busy babysitting grandchildren and working with the Catholic Women's League. I especially enjoy my volunteer time with the League and am currently Diocesan President. Being president entails travelling throughout Alberta and, occasionally, eastern Canada. Denis and I have not been on too many trips — Hawaii and Jamaica. We usually go camping and boating close to home. Most holidays are family reunions back in Saskatchewan.

I would like to congratulate St. Elizabeth's School of Nursing for the wonderful training we had. I always felt that we received a good basic nursing preparation. Wherever I went, I felt confident in my nursing care because of the good training we had. (December 1989)

KAREN EBERT (MRS. BEN LEWANS)

We have six children, Jason, 14, Sarah, 13, Michael, 10, Emily, 8, Maria, 6 and Rachel, 1. At present, I stay at home to raise our family and I'm the truck driver at harvest.

Our vacations are usually to visit family. The Lewans women have had a few shopping sprees — four-day affairs to Calgary, Edmonton and, in 1987, to Vancouver.

I enjoyed the last reunion and am really looking forward to the next one. (December 1989)

YVONNE FEIST (MRS. ROD BUTLER)

In September of 1962, I enrolled in the three-year R.N. program at SEH, thus beginning the fulfillment of a childhood dream, "to be a nurse when I grew up,"

a career which has thus far spanned a quarter of a century.

I have many wonderful memories of those years spent living together with a group of young women, sharing our hopes, our dreams, our joys and our difficulties. Here, through the nurturing and caring of the Sisters, instructors, doctors and other hospital personnel, we learned the myriad of skills we would need to help those entrusted in our care.

Who can forget those first days on the wards, filled with fear and excitement, giving baths, bed pans, dropping urinals (what a noise at 2 a.m.!) and generally feeling like Florence Nightingale. Remember the joy in watching the miracle of birth for the first time (and Dr. Radomski trying to saturate us when rupturing the membranes) or the sorrow we felt when closing a patient's eyes in death. Remember the good feeling we experienced when we were able to ease someone's pain, assist during surgery in the O.R. (especially a 3 a.m. emergency C-section or appy) or when we skillfully took charge of an entire ward on evenings or nights.

It was while I was in training that I met and married my first husband, Jim Schwinghamer, from Bruno (whose sister was wonderful, wacky, full of life, Mugs). We had two children, a son Jim (now 24), my red-haired noisy drummer who is now living and working in Vancouver, and a daughter, Marie (now 23), an outgoing cheerful girl, now a student at the U. of S. in the College of Education.

In the five years of our marriage, I nursed in several hospitals throughout the province, gaining a variety of nursing experience including O.R., medicine, surgery, pediatrics and maternity. Following a short illness, Jim died in 1970 and I often thank God that I had my nursing (and my family) to help see me through this painful time. Nursing gave meaning to my life and allowed me to raise my two small children. I was inspired by the wonderful nursing care Jim received in the Intensive Care Unit at University Hospital and spent the next three years working in the I.C.U. at St. Paul's Hospital. What a challenge and a reward that was! I look back lovingly on the years spent there.

In 1972, I met Rod Butler, a social worker at MacNeill Clinic (a child guidance clinic in Saskatoon). We were married four months later in March, 1973, thus saving him from the demise of bachelorhood. Three years later on our anniversary, we had a son, Todd, now thirteen (going on seventeen!) and in grade eight. (He told his grade two teacher that he was born on our wedding day!)

That same year, I started working with the Vic-

torian Order of Nurses and over the next thirteen years, I was involved in home nursing, first with V.O.N. and then with District Home Care. I gained much satisfaction working with individuals and their families in their homes, and I particularly enjoyed working with the elderly. In July, 1986, I accepted a full time Community Health Nursing position at Luther Tower, a 22-storey highrise for 220 seniors living independently. I am presently job sharing and continue to find both challenge and reward in this position.

Rod and I bought a cabin at Big Shell Lake, a short 90 mile hop from Saskatoon, and we spend many happy, peaceful days there. Many years ago we bought the home my parents once owned (which the children and I moved into in 1971 when my parents moved to Kelowna) and we have lived here ever since. Our roots grow deep.

We have travelled across Canada and my favorite corner of our country is the Maritime Provinces. The variety of magnificent scenery, from the rugged beauty of the cliffs and ocean of the Avalon Peninsula in Newfoundland to the serene pastoral countryside of the Annapolis Valley in Nova Scotia, has captured my heart and given me many beautiful memories.

I am eagerly looking forward to our nursing reunions at SEH. Although we have faithfully corresponded with our classmates every Christmas since 1965, it is great to visit and relive memories of the years we spent together as young women preparing for our futures.
(January 1990)

MARGARET HIEBERT (MRS. GORDON LUX)

I graduated from SEH School of Nursing in 1965 and married Gordon Lux in July, 1966.

We have three children, Kim, born in 1967, and the twins, Coleen and Colette, born in 1969. Coleen married Wayne Bowman in July, 1988 and Colette is to be married in July, 1990 to Kevin Hoppe. Kim is attending U. of S. in Saskatoon. We have a grandson, Sheldon Lee Bowman, born in April, 1988.

After graduation, I spent one year at St. Michael's Hospital in Cudworth. After marrying, I worked short periods of time at Montmartre General Hospital and St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt. In 1975, I decided to stay home and raise our family and help with our farm and the business. Gordon was a partner in

Lux Construction Ltd.

In January, 1989, I took a refresher course and completed it in May, 1989. Since then, I work casual at SEH and I'm enjoying it very much.

We have done some travelling to western Canada and throughout the U.S.A. A year ago, we went to Acapulco, Mexico for ten days. When our family was young, we did a lot of camping throughout Sask.

I have fond memories of training — C.T.P. in Saskatoon was a challenge because I was away from home on my own for the first time. Remember our meager pay stipends, our curfews, walking the tunnel at night after work, the test that Dr. Ellenburgh gave us which we all failed, Martha saying "feets clean," choir practice and remember the "no talking" retreats???

I really enjoy receiving letters from my classmates at Christmas and, hopefully, they can all attend our reunions for years to come.
(January 1990)

GLORIA KAMINECKI (MRS. DARYL WEERES)

I was born in Cudworth, Saskatchewan, to Alice and the late Mike Kaminecki and am the eldest of two girls. I was raised on a farm and attended a one room country school until grade eight when it was closed. Then I attended high school in town.

My nurses training from 1962 to 1965 left me with many fond memories. The first could perhaps be the C.T.P. program at the University in Saskatoon. How great city life seemed then to a country girl with no fear! Back at Humboldt, what a great help we were to our Big Sisters when they needed to come in late at night (through the fire escape exit and, of course, breaking the curfew of the few 11 or 12 p.m.'s or the one 2 a.m. per month). I also recall bringing back a chicken (cleaned, of course!) from the farm, raiding the Sisters' garden at night with a few classmates and, together, cooking up quite a meal! How can we forget the time a bus from Dana Radar Station picked up a load of student nurses to attend a dance and meet the lonely Air Force fellas there. I do believe we lost a few student nurses later (to marriage, I mean) because of this special day.

Perhaps the best memory was meeting this young patient from Regina who had been critically injured in a car accident nearby and was hospitalized in Humboldt for six weeks before being transferred back to a Regina hospital. He had said he would one day come

back to visit us student nurses. He did! And I married him several years later!

Following completion of training, I worked for nearly a year in the newly built hospital in Cudworth. In late spring of 1966, I moved to Saskatoon to accept a position in the O.R. at St. Paul's Hospital. The next year, Mom and Dad retired off the farm and moved to the city to work, too.

On July 13, 1968, I married Daryl Weeres, who was attending the University of Sask. at that time. The following July marked the arrival of our first child, a son, Murray. It was back to work in September as Daryl continued his studies.

In August of 1970, we moved to Lloydminster (Canada's only border city as it is known) to accept Daryl's first teaching position with the Separate School Division. When we moved again in March, 1973, it was only to a lovely acreage on the Alberta side, several miles from Lloydminster. Now, we seemed to have the best of both worlds — country living and city jobs.

In October, 1971, we were blessed with a darling daughter, Lorelei. Throughout the years, we were always very proud of our children in school and their extra-curricular activities, be it Murray in sports or Lorelei in music and dance. Both are attending the University of Sask. in Saskatoon. Lorelei is planning to graduate in Education in 1993 and Murray in Law in 1994.

Since we moved to Lloydminster, I have never worked "full time." I had a permanent part time position (job sharing) on Pediatrics from September, 1974 to January, 1980 and in the Operating Room since. We moved into a new 118 bed facility in February of 1988. Now that the children have left home, I am still grateful that I am working "half time" and enjoy doing volunteer work in the church, community and town.

Life hasn't been all work and no play, though. Throughout the years, we have enjoyed travelling to places like Disneyland, Las Vegas, Expo in B.C., eastern Canada, winter skiing in Montana, Banff and Jasper and summer fishing and boating or just plain relaxing at our cottage at Makwa Lake in northern Saskatchewan.

The years are slipping by very quickly! We are looking forward towards our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and then to our children marrying and providing us with grandchildren. Daryl says he should be ready to retire in the year 2000. Then we can travel to our heart's content, providing the good Lord continues to bless us with good health and happiness. (December 1991)

ANNETTE MILLAR (MRS. GORDON SMITH)

Since graduating, I have worked casual at the Holy Family Hospital for a short time in the nursery but mostly in pediatrics. I am currently co-ordinator of Recreation and Activities at Mont St. Joseph's Home. Since graduating, I have studied therapeutic touch and have a small private practice. (December 1991)

ANITA PLEMEL (MRS. BERNARD VEN DER BUHS)

I was born in St. Elizabeth's Hospital on October 24, 1943 to Alois and Elizabeth Plemel and took my education at Diamond Willow, St. Gregor and Englefeld schools. I graduated from the three year diploma course in 1965 from St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt. Some of my training memories are of birthday parties, peanut butter and strawberry jam and Martha.

I worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital full time and casual during the years from 1966 to 1971. In 1971, I chose to quit work and raise our family.

After thirteen years, I returned to the field of nursing. In 1989, I took my refresher course at SIAST in Saskatoon and my clinical at Saskatoon City Hospital. In March, 1989, I was offered a casual position at Spalding Hospital in Spalding. In May of 1989, a casual position at Quill Plains Centennial Lodge opened. Between Spalding and Watson, I was working full time. In March of 1990, I was offered permanent evenings full time at Quill Plains Centennial Lodge where I am still employed. I find my work with senior residents very enjoyable and rewarding.

In 1965, I married Bernard Ven der Buhs. We live on the ven der Buhs family homestead three miles south of Englefeld. From this happy union, we have had three boys and one girl.

Randolph, born April 12, 1967, graduated from Watson High School in June, 1985. Immediately following graduation, Randy joined the Navy branch of the Armed Forces and received his diploma in Marine Engineering in December, 1988. He left the Armed Forces and took one year at SIAST where he obtained his mechanical engineering. He is currently working in the oil industry in Estevan, Sask., at Waterflood Sales and Service as a engineered product technologist. He married Karen Thoen in October, 1989.

Lloyd, born July, 1969, completed his grade twelve at Watson High School in June, 1987. He entered the field of T.V. and radio at Palliser Campus in Moose

Jaw and completed his course in June, 1990. He then furthered his education by taking a course in VCR and satellites. He is currently working in Gravelbourg, Sask. In July, 1989, he married Pamela Menke and they have one son, Nathan, our only grandchild at the present time.

Glen, born February, 1971, graduated from Watson High School in June, 1989 and is currently taking a two year course at SIAST in Saskatoon. In June, 1991, he will receive his certificate as an agriculture machinery technician and hopes to work in his chosen field.

Jane, born January, 1976, is currently in grade seven at Englefeld. She enjoys dancing, a number of hobbies and especially the "New Kids on the Block."

Bernie has worked at Schulte Industries in Englefeld as a service technician for the past twenty-two years and also farms.

Bernie and I enjoy life on the farm and in the community. Between working, we find time to visit our family. Bernie also plays guitar in the church choir and works on a number of local communities.
(February 1991)

MARILYN RIOPKA (MRS. RUDI BEKKER)

After graduation, Marg Baumann and I went to Bermuda to work and there I met my husband, Rudi. Our wedding in my home town, Rose Valley, was followed by a honeymoon in Europe. After three months, we returned to live in Bermuda, where we made our home for about one year. During this year, I did private duty nursing.

Vancouver was our next destination and we lived there for two years before Rudi's job transfer took us to California for three years and then on to Port Alberni, B.C., for fourteen years. During this time, I worked in pediatrics, was nurse at a medical clinic and did some casual, on call nursing, together with raising two daughters, who are now twenty and twenty-two.

We presently reside in Nanaimo and I am enjoying volunteer work and church activities, while Rudi is entering his twenty-third year of working for Mac-Millan and Bloedel. Our oldest daughter, Michelle, is working in London, England, and Laurie is working as a legal secretary in a law firm in Nanaimo.

Rudi and I have just celebrated our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and have been richly blessed in

our marriage.
(April 1992)

LUCILLE SONNTAG (MRS. T. F. MCRAE)

I am married with three children, Correne, Keith and Graeme.

I received my diploma in Public Health from the University of Sask. and worked in Public Health in Sask. and Alta. until the birth of my oldest daughter. While the children were young, I worked part time at an extended care centre in Edmonton.

For the past ten years, I have worked at Glenrose Rehabilitation Hospital. I am currently taking courses towards my B.Sc.N. from the University of Alberta.
(December 1989)

LORNA WEISGERBER (MRS. WALLY BENTT)

Special memories from training were of Wally, my husband, residing in the male nurses' res. with permission after hitch hiking from Beaverlodge, Alta., to see ME! I also remember saving Virgin Mary's picture off the wall in his dreams.

Our children are Brenda Marie and Brian James, born on 10/4/66. They were both married this year, Brenda in August, 1989 and Brian in November, 1989.

I'm nursing part time doing night shift at the Glenrose Rehabilitation Hospital in Edmonton.

We have done some travelling and plan to do a lot more when we reach retirement. We drove to Mexico in December, 1968 with Mexico City and Acapulco being the highlights. We went to Hawaii in Jan. 1978 (just the two of us). Then in November, 1979, we went again with my parents and a couple of my sisters. We were on a motorcycle trip in August to Oregon and Washington, a ski trip in February, 1983, Snowbird, Utah and Lake Tahoe, California and Mazatland in 1985 with Charlie and Elma Puhl (Ploog — class of 1943) We went to Expo in May, 1986, again on a motorcycle jaunt, Yellowstone and Black Hills in September, 1983 and Acapulco in January, 1988. Of course, we go on ski trips with our motor home into B.C. and Alberta. We water ski and snow ski and hope to keep it up for many years yet.

Further history — I'm a grandma now. Our son and his wife had a boy, Blake James, on February 1, 1991.

1966



S. Hale



L. Rissling



D. Van Vliet



G. Nakonechny



J. Munkler



I. Rudey



B. Hansen



M. Zinterer



J. Meckelborg



B. Chapman



J. Braaten



L. Haryette

JOANNE BRAATEN

My special memory of training is of Mrs. Wegleitner saying, "It doesn't take a genius to figure that out!"

I am presently working at Nuala Valley General Hospital in P.A.R. I also keep busy with my sewing which I really enjoy.

(December 1989)

BEVERLY JEAN CHAPMAN (MRS. RAY KENT)

My special memories include Sharon Hale Nicholson's sleep walking, a trip to Doreen Van Vliet Linford's home town, singing in the choir with Lynn Hoerber and wearing my purple band when everyone else got their black bands because I didn't make it back for the ceremony.

I've worked pretty much full time since graduation, mainly in the field of mental health (psychiatry). I lived in Montreal, Maryland and, for a long time, in San Francisco. I have just moved to Washington State

and am working towards a Master's degree in counselling and certification in chemical dependency.

I have two children, Nicole, 19, and Dylan, 16, from my first marriage. I then married into a family of three, so Ray and I have a family of five children together. Their names are, Sara, 27, Ian, 25, and Jenifer, 22.

I have travelled a lot in both Canada and the U.S. but I have not visited Newfoundland and several states in the U.S. I love the outdoors, camping, biking and walking the beaches. Hope to travel to Europe someday.

(January 1990)

SHARON HALE (MRS. RAY NICHOLSON)

The memories that I cherish most about our training days were group social events. I remember walking to the movies on a cold winter night. I remember having to be on call for the O.R. and hating it.

We have three children. Devonna, 18, is in first-

year nursing training at Misericordia Hospital, Edmonton. Sheila, 14, is in grade nine and Ryan, 13, is in grade eight.

I am presently working as a Team Leader in the Glenrose School Hospital Day Patient Program. Prior to starting my employment at the Glenrose in August, 1988, I had worked for twenty-one years at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. I worked at a number of positions, e.g. general duty, team leader, assistant head nurse and head nurse through out these years. I worked mostly in pediatrics with a few years in general surgery.

We have made several trips to the Maritimes where Ray's family live. We have also travelled twice to California and Mexico. Our winters are spent at hockey arenas and ski hills.

(December 1989)

BETTY ANN HANSEN (MRS. MORRIS YUZIK)

My special nursing memories during training include: "What happened to all our late passes and overnight passes? Can I use yours?"

My husband, Morris Yuzik, is employed with the City of Saskatoon. My daughter, Carrie Prokopishin, is 22 years of age and attended three years of University. Presently she is employed at Tilden Car Rental.

At present, I am nursing at the University Hospital. On December 15, 1989, at the Snowflake Frolic held at the Saskatoon Inn, I received a long service fifteen year award pin from City Hospital.

We have travelled to Disneyland in 1977 and have had two vacations to B.C. in 1983 and 1987. Love Victoria! We plan on another trip to B.C. (or Jamaica) in 1991.

(December 1989)

LYNNETTE HARYETT (MRS. JOE HOEBER)

My special memories of training include the special closeness that we shared as students. We had a real good time.

My husband, Joseph, and I have six children, Brannon, Brenda, Randall, Orland, Roxanne and Jolynne.

I am nursing full time at the present on Medical Floor at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

My husband and I have travelled to various parts of B.C. and Alberta. We have also travelled to various places in Saskatchewan.

(December 1989)

JOHANNA MECKLEBORG (MRS. BERT ANDERSON)

Looking back on my training days from 1963 to 1966, they were three years of making many new friends, lots of studying, new experiences and a great deal of fun. They were years well spent and I am glad that I didn't miss those happy times and camaraderie that existed among the students.

After graduation from St. Elizabeth's Hospital, I worked at University Hospital in Saskatoon for a year on a medical floor. Feeling the need to travel, I went off to Santa Barbara, California and worked on a surgical floor for six months. Then it was back to Canada and Penticton, B.C., where I worked in the O.R. for three years, during which time I met and married a Swedish engineer.

This really started my travelling as his job took us to many different areas of the province.

After living in Trail and Prince Rupert, we moved to Sweden for a short time, then on to Mackenzie, Prince George and Gringrod, B.C., where we also took up farming for eight years. Next was Duncan on Vancouver Island and twenty years later, back to Penticton where we had started from, but, this time, with three daughters and a son.

We have been here for three years now and have two daughters going to University on the Coast, one daughter working and our son is in grade ten in high school.

The years have gone by very quickly but I will always remember the years spent at SEH.

(March 1992)

JEANNETTE MUNKLER (MRS. JOHN P. SKEEHAN)

Special memories of training are of the April Fool's gag that we did in our senior year, the special graduation ceremony that we had (interfaith) and the hard work.

My husband is John P. Skeehan and we do not have any children.

I have been working in Utilization, Quality Assurance and Discharge Planning field since 1985 and have worked in several hospitals and Insurance Companies during the process of learning new fields. I am currently back at Stanford Medical Centre and am involved in setting up and managing a Pre-Admission Clinical Screening Department. My title is Clinical Screening Co-ordinator of Pre-Admission Screening and Pre-Certification Program.

My education includes: Bachelor in Liberal Arts,

Certificate in Human Resource Management and am currently working on Certification in Utilization Review and Quality Assurance (1989).

I am also expanding my education goals and am currently working on my Masters in Health Administration through St. Mary's College. It is a very exciting time and a very stressful time in the health care field in the U.S.A. with a lot of changes daily with constant adjustments for hospitals, physicians and patients.

Recent trips have been to areas in both California and Canada. Canada included Victoria, Vancouver and Saskatoon. California included Santa Barbara, San Diego, Monterey, Carmel and Fort Bragg. My hobbies include dancing, bicycle riding and walking.
(December 1991)

GLORIA NAKONECHNY (MRS. O. M. BAZYLEWICH)

My special memories of training were of our nursing class as a whole and the large room that Joanne and I shared in our second year over Sister's office.

I am married with two sons, ages nineteen and sixteen. My husband works for Sask. Energy.

I retired from nursing when I chose to stay home and raise my family. I do some volunteer services and enjoy my yard and garden outside work during the summer.

Camping as a family was our vacation when the boys were younger. Now, our vacations and travels are taken to visit family in Alberta, B.C., Victoria and Oregon, U.S.A.
(December 1989)

LUCILLE RISSLING

IRIS RUDEY (MACPHERSON - MCCUE)

In 1966, I graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital and was married the same year and became Iris MacPherson. From 1966 to 1969, I worked as a casual R.N. at Saskatoon University Hospital and was, also during this period, blessed with two healthy sons. From 1969 to 1972, I worked both part time and full time (permanent evenings) at Saskatoon City Hospital's Surgical Intensive Care Unit. In 1972, I quit work for a rest but, instead, had another son. Then came two moves. First, it was to Vancouver, B.C., in 1973 and, then, to Kelowna, B.C., in 1974. For the next ten years, I helped run the family business, as

well as raising our three sons. In 1984, we divorced.

I then took a nursing refresher course in 1984 and, following that, I worked on call at Kelowna General Hospital as a casual R.N. in P.A.R. From 1984 to 1991, I worked as a general duty R.N. at the 300-bed extended care facility at Cottonwoods Extended Care in Kelowna.

In 1987, I remarried and became Iris McCue. From 1991 to the present, I am the day/evening Supervisor at Cottonwoods Extended Care in Kelowna.
(March 1991)

DOREENE VAN VLIET (MRS. BARRY LINFORD)

I was born in Lestock Hospital on February 18, 1945 and spent my youth in Quinton. Upon graduation, I was undecided as to what to do, but upon the suggestion of my grandfather, I entered nursing and have never regretted my decision. It has been a great career for me.

We had fun through training and, with our class being so small, we became a close group and have many good memories. Martha is a person who will always be with us with her concern and motherly discipline. I remember one night, how Joanne Braaten dressed up real different and they took her over to emergency to be checked out. Of course, we knew that Mrs. Fredericks was on duty as supervisor, so they called her down to have a look at this individual. You should have seen her face! I remember the first death I had and how understanding Dr. Miller was. Now that we have matured a little, we see how patient and understanding our instructors were.

Following my training, Sharon Hale and myself went to Melfort for a short time to be close to home. From there we went to Edmonton to the big lights. I worked at the Royal Alexander Hospital and it was very nice. There we both met our partners and went our separate ways.

I married Barry Linford, a boy from back home (Raymore) on May 18, 1968 and we transferred to Calgary for job opportunities (?). We only stayed there three months and Barry decided to get his degree in education so we moved back to Regina to be closer to our family. I worked at Pasqua Hospital on Medicine and we stayed there until the summer of September, 1968.

We have three children. Vanessa, born March 30, 1971, is taking nursing at the University in Saskatoon. Trevor, born January 7, 1973, is going to the University of Regina. He is not sure of his future, but may go into Physiotherapy. Our baby, Trent, born August 29,

1974, is finishing grade twelve at Raymore High School.

I am presently working in the Raymore Health Clinic which has a doctor come in two days a week. It is a much different type of nursing, but it has its challenges and interests. The thing that I miss most is the bed side nursing and the close contact with people. In 1981, I worked six months at the Wascana Hospital and that was a real eye opener. The residents there become part of your family and they really need your support and care.

My travels have been short and now that we have moved back to my home town and have bought a farm, the rest is history.

(March 1992)

MARY ANN ZINTERER (MRS. JOE BEHME)

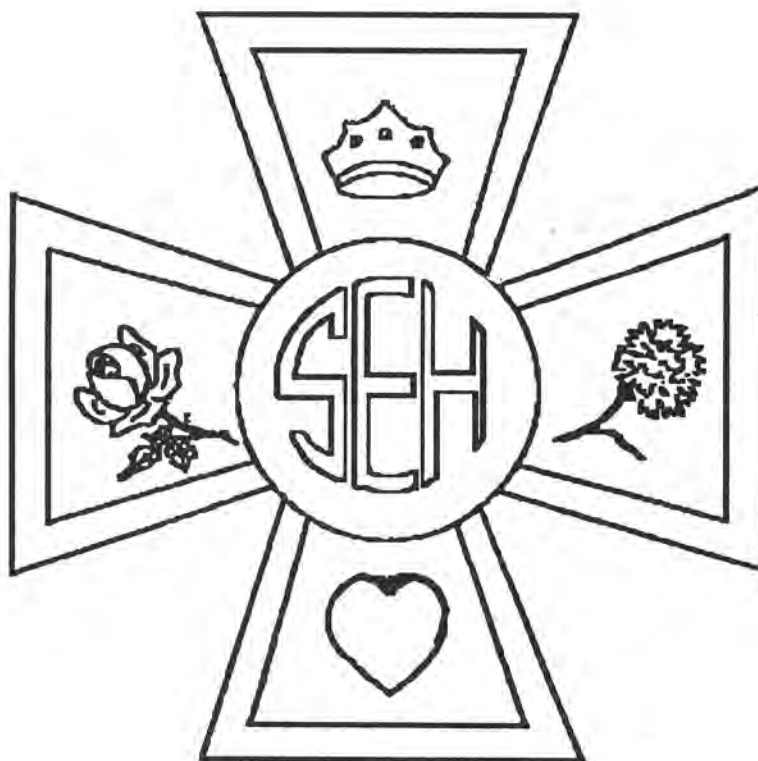
My special memory of training was that I became engaged during training.

I was married on November 26, 1966 to Joseph Behme and we have one daughter, Lisa, born October 25, 1975.

I am working part time as evening supervisor at SEH.

Our travels include one trip to Disneyland, otherwise short trips to Alberta, B.C. and once to Ottawa.

(December 1989)



1967



C. Friesen



K. Doepker



L. Stang



L. Gardner



G. Felton



S. Jenkins



M. Reid



S. Crowley



C. Hackl



B. Bay



L. Mann



C. Mager



R. Berting



M. Magnus



J. Dierker



G. Saretsky



T. Wourms

BERNADETTE BAY

ROSEMARIE BERTING (MRS. BOB POKEDA)

I remember when it was too cold to cross the bridge in Saskatoon to go to classes so we would hire a cab and each pay ten cents, then seven of us would pile into it and ride to class. We usually walked home though because we couldn't afford to ride both ways.

Since my husband is in the military, I have worked in different hospitals across Canada from B.C. to

Ontario. Having lived in Comox twelve years ago, it was like "old home week" coming back to the hospital here. I am presently working in the day surgery unit here.

I enjoy the beauty of Vancouver Island and have a lovely view of the mountains from my kitchen window. Most of our travel involves trips home, to Las Vegas or shopping trips to Seattle.

I will always remember a member of my class who used to eat mustard sandwiches. I know we were poor students but she did this by choice!
(January 1990)

**SHARON CROWLEY
(MRS. HOWARD MARSH)**

After graduating, I worked in the Melfort Hospital as a general duty nurse for one year. Then, my husband and I packed everything we owned into the trunk of our car and we headed for B.C. (The West seemed to promise fun and riches!) Well, we never got rich, but we did have a lot of fun.

When we arrived in Coquitlam, I worked casual or on call at the Royal Columbian Hospital for two years. Then we moved to Kelowna and I worked at the Kelowna Hospital for two years. After that, we moved to the beautiful Kootenays where my husband had road building jobs and we started a family. We have two children, a son, aged eighteen, and a daughter, aged fourteen.

After living in the Kootenays, we bought a home in Vernon and I stayed home with our children and landscaped our new home. When Shelley started grade one, I wanted to go back into the work force. However, the thought of working shifts, weekends and holidays was too much so I changed professions. To make a long story short, I am now teaching a grade five/six class at a school in Vernon and loving it as I did nursing when I was in that field. We have been in Vernon for fourteen years.

We love the Okanagan, especially the summers. We just came back from a trip to Reno and I won \$1,600. so we are shopping for a hot tub. Next summer, Howard and I hope to host our class's twenty-fifth year celebration at our home in Vernon.
(November 1991)

**JANE DIERKER
(MRS. BILL SIMINGTON)**

I was married in December, 1967 and have two children. Elana Jill is now in her third year of Education at the U. of S. and Jodi is in grade nine.

I am back at university and will finish my Master's degree this spring — sucker for punishment.

Our travel has been associated with old-timer hockey. We have most recently been to Japan and Guatemala, Mexico with the hockey team.

Bill retired from the R.C.M.P. three years ago. He now owns and manages Macleods Hardware in Shellbrook. I'm still very involved with music and choir.
(December 1989)

KEN DOEPKER

My wife, Trude, and I have two children. Jacquie, 19, is a Rotary student in Denmark and Jeff, 17, is in

high school.

I am administrator at the South Okanagan General Hospital.

We just came back from travelling in Europe, which included Denmark to see our daughter, and then to Germany and Austria. We had a great time and will do it again.

(April 1990)

**GAIL FELTON
(MRS. HARTIGAN)**

Some of my many nursing memories of training are of the lasting friendships, getting together after a weekend to talk and share the goodies from our "care packages" from home and receiving a cigar from a father of a new baby that I assisted in delivering before the doctor arrived. "Always be prepared!"

I have two daughters. Colleen, 18, is at Simon Fraser University and Julie, 16, is in high school.

At present, I am nursing on Activation Rehabilitation Ward at Eagle Ridge Hospital in Port Moody, B.C.

Our travels have included a couple of winter vacations in Mexico and last Christmas in Florida at Disney World, Epcot and Palm Beach.

After all these years, I am glad that I chose nursing as my career. I still receive a lot of satisfaction from caring for my patients. Other than acting, I don't think there is another career I would have wanted to do. Who knows, I still might become a "Golden Girl" — in a few years, of course! A little humour never hurts!
(1990)

**CAROL FREISEN
(MRS. PAT KOSKI)**

After graduating in 1967, I went to work in Calgary at the Calgary General Hospital for six months, but my heart strings pulled me back to Saskatoon to work at St. Paul's Hospital for two and a half years. In that period of time, I married Pat Koski, a Humboldt boy. From St. Paul's, I moved on to work at the Red Cross for four years. That is actually the last time that I worked as a R.N.

Our first son was born shortly after that and our second son was born two and a half years later. At this point in our lives, we moved to Elkford, B.C., a small coal mining town of 3,500 nestled in the Rocky Mountains. In 1979, the local doctor offered me a job doing the accounting end of his business. I accepted and I am still doing the same job. Our oldest boy is now in grade twelve and facing a graduation year. We

have recently moved into a new home on two and a half acres of land. So, as a result, I have been extremely busy.

(February 1992)

LOUISA GARDINER

CHERYL E. HACKL

(MRS. DANIEL BRUNEN)

We have two children, Grant, 18, and Paul, 16.

I am working in emergency at the Royal University Hospital for fourteen years and am active in parish council at St. Michael's in Saskatoon.

We travelled to Expo in 1987, stayed at friends and had a great time.

(December, 1989)

SHIRLEY JENKINS

(MRS. HARRY VIZNEI)

During training, I took a trip to Candle Lake with a group of fellow students and stayed several days in a cabin — great way to relax and rejuvenate after months of study. I also took a trip to Mearan Lake on another outing. I enjoyed the parties we had and how Martha would be standing in the porch waiting up for us, broom in hand, just in case! She enforced our 11 p.m. curfew.

We have two children, Tawnya, 9, and Aaron, 12.

I have not gone back to nursing since our move in August from Delta, B.C., but have enjoyed a job as Craft Fair Manager for the Spring Festival at Akinsdale Arena in St. Albert.

We have been down the Oregon coast for a three-week camping trip in 1988, which we enjoyed immensely. We spent ten days in Disneyland in March, 1989. Most of our vacation summers are spent in the Okanagan, particularly Penticton.

(December 1989)

CAROLE MAGER

(MRS. ROBERT POLITESKI)

I am married with three children. Kelly, 21, is working with the mentally handicapped. Janice is in her second year of university in Genetic Engineering. Paula is in grade twelve and entering the Equine Science Diploma course.

I took my nursing refresher in 1989 and am working in the Emergency department at Wetaskiwin General Hospital. I'm enjoying the change after being in the business for six years.

No travels. No vacations. We are just getting more and more involved in breeding and raising Registered Quarter Horses, working cow horses and cutting horses.

(December 1989)

MARGARET MAGNUS

LENORE MANN

(MRS. LAWRENCE HUKALO)

MAUREEN REID DEACON

I worked at Saskatoon City Hospital until 1984 when I came to Pediatric Intensive Care Unit and am charge nurse here. I was President of Local 75 from 1989 to 1990 and active with Nursing Advisory Committee for four years. I have been divorced for ten years now.

Our daughter, Adrienne, who lives with me, is going to Kelsey. I still only have my diploma R.N. and am enjoying the challenges of critical care nursing. I would like to move to B.C. after Adrienne is out of school because of arthritis which I've had for five years now.

I unexpectedly lost my mother in March, 1990 due to pneumonia.

For past time, I still love motorcycling but am strictly a "fair weather" rider, am a T.V. addict and have been a "Craven" fan for the past four years. I'm desperately waiting to win the lottery so I can retire.

(1991)

GWEN SARETSKY

(MRS. JEROME WURM)

At present and for the last six years, I've been working part time in a special care home on a unit for Alzheimers and casual at a day care centre for Alzheimers and really enjoy it. I have just completed the process of getting my Certificate in Gerontological Nursing with exceptional marks and also received a scholarship in 1991. I also do some teaching for Continuing Nursing Education on Promoting Urinary Continence in the Elderly.

Jerry is still working in the construction industry and has been travelling around the province.

We have two children, Dean, who has just completed his second year in Engineering at the University here and Nicole, who is in grade nine.

As far as travelling, we're nature lovers and enjoy exploring our northern Saskatchewan lakes and the

Rockies. We try to do at least one or both every year during the summer holidays.

I look forward to seeing everyone at our reunions.
(May 1991)

**LUCY STANG
(MRS. DONALD ADAMS)**

**THELMA WOURMS
(MRS. LORNE GASMO)**

Special memories during training were of the summer that we spent at Marean Lake as a class, the many birthday cakes that we tried to bake, all the evenings that I worked on Medical Floor and my psych training in Yorkton with Carole P., Sharon M.,

and Marg M.

I married Lorne Gasmo on December 29, 1969 and we have three sons, Jason, Wade and Curtis. Jason is graduating in 1990; Wade is twelve and Curtis is eleven.

I have continued nursing in the Operating Room, leaving only to have our three sons.

I took a trip to Europe in 1969 with Gail, Shirley, Marg and Bernie. It was the greatest. We took the boys to Disneyland in California in 1985. We have also vacationed in the Black Hills but usually we camp at a Saskatchewan lake and fish for holidays. I hope to stay healthy so that we can do more travelling if possible.

The reunion that we had in Edmonton as a class "get-together" was the greatest! Let's try this again.
(January 1990)



1968



J. Stein



A. Hale



D. Engleder



M. Denis



S. Johnson



M. Froess



L. Gartner



V. Gursky



C. Helde



B. Langenhoff



J. Kainer



S. Perrault



G. Proulx



V. Ratch



D. Stahl



M. Kolla



A. Hofmann

MARY BELLE DENIS

1968 was a very good year! Following graduation that year, I headed for the bright lights of the big city and aside from a few jaunts elsewhere, Saskatoon has been my home ever since.

The majority of my nursing life has been spent on pediatrics. I have not grown much — at least not vertically since 1968, so children under twelve are more my physical and, some would say, intellectual size.

For my first job, I chose St. Paul's Hospital because any place that had a saint's name in it couldn't be that bad. I was very naive in those days. After three years

on Peds there, I took some time out to obtain a B.Sc.N. from the University of Sask. and then began teaching in 1973 with S.I.A.S.T. on Kelsey Campus. I continue to be employed there.

I have had a number of interesting work experiences along the way. In the late 70's, I had two opportunities to live and work in Africa in the countries of Zambia and Ethiopia with the organization, V.I.C.S. (Volunteer International Christian Service). I continue to be the Saskatchewan representative for this group, so if any of you are looking for a nice warm place to spend two years, let me know.

More recently, from 1987 to 1990, I taught with the Indian Diploma Nursing Program in North Battleford. This R.N. program is brokered through Kelsey and is designed, obviously, to increase the number of Indian nurses in the province. Prior to 1987, there were only 25 - 30 nurses of Indian or Inuit ancestry in all of Saskatchewan, but now, only a few short years later, that number has doubled. This is a heartening statistic, I think. Teaching with this program was a wonderful opportunity to learn something about another very rich culture.

I have remained single, contentedly so, and have had many opportunities to travel. I have seen much of Europe, Trinidad and Tobago, Brazil, and, of course, a number of African countries. There is still so much to see, though! Besides travelling, I play racquetball and golf. I suspect I am better at travelling than I am at either of these two pursuits.

I bought my own home ten years ago (86 Robinson Cres.) and since I still can't cook, I welcome visitors who can! So if any of you out there remember me and are passing my way, it would be great to hear from you!!

(January 1992)

DIANA ENGLER **(MRS. RICHARD BLECHINGER)**

I remember learning to use the fire hoses at the King Street Residence, the girls piling in a taxi to reduce the fare (cost ten cents from St. Paul's Hospital to King Street), the companionship at the residence in Humboldt, washing clothes in that basement, parties, get-togethers and Martha chasing the boys away with her broom.

I married Richard Blechinger from Anaheim in 1968. Our daughter, Lisa, was born September, 1971 in Meadow Lake, and is going to University now. Scott, May, 1974, Craig, April, 1975, and Jason, July, 1977, were all born at St. Elizabeth's and are all still in school.

In 1968, we moved to Rocky Mountain House and I worked general duty for a year. It was good experience. From 1969 to 1971, we were in Biggar where I worked in OPD, Surgical and Obstetrics for two years. During 1971 to 1972, we lived in Green Lake and I worked odd days in the nursing station there. In 1972, we moved to our present home of Muenster and I started on the casual list at SEH and got on full time in 1980. I worked on Surgical floor full time for 1980 to 1981 and since then I have been job sharing.

(December 1989)

MARGARET ROSE FROESS **(MRS. GEORGE TOSZAK)**

deceased November 13, 1988

Marge was born October 7, 1946 at Humboldt and took grades one to eleven at Carmel and graduated from Humboldt Collegiate in 1965. In 1968, she graduated as a registered nurse from St. Elizabeth's Hospital School of Nursing.

For five years she nursed in hospitals in Saskatchewan, Newfoundland and Alberta. She also worked with the Saskatchewan Mobile T.B. Van.

In 1973 she enrolled in the two-year Post Basic Registered Nursing degree course at the University of Alberta and, in 1976, received a Bachelor of Science in Nursing from the University of Alberta. She then became a Nursing Instructor at University Hospital in Edmonton, later joining Edmonton Home Care.

On March 24, 1986, she married George Tosczak.

Marge is survived by her husband, George of Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.; her mother, Mrs. Julia Froess of Carmel, Sask.; six sisters, Adeline (Vern) Johns of Edmonton, Barbara (Ray) Tameling of Humboldt, Loretta (Peter) Wiebe of Osler, Diana Fiset of Saskatoon, Linda (Elmer) Saretsky of Humboldt and Geraldine (Gerald) Carroll of Humboldt; three brothers, Jim and Sylvester of Carmel and Murray (Colette) of Davidson.

She was predeceased by her youngest brother, Gregory, in 1978 and her father, Joseph Jr. in 1982.

Funeral was held on Thursday, November 17 at 2 p.m. from Our Lady of the Angels Catholic Church at Fort Saskatchewan. Father Leo J. Floyd was the celebrant. Interment followed in Lamoureux Cemetery, Fort Saskatchewan.

LINDA GARTNER **(MRS. IAN MUIR)**

Training days have many special memories for me, some of which cannot be put on paper. My children might be shocked to read their mother wasn't an "ideal" student.

We were all like a very close-knit family. I remember all the nights we spent studying in our rooms, cramming for the next day exam — hoping to learn and remember an entire book in just a few short hours. We would drink endless cups of coffee into the wee hours of the morning.

Something still bothers me though. I think, perhaps I didn't get the lesson that day. I remember an instructor telling us that we will soon be a fully qualified nurse. We should be proud of what we are and we will

be making good money. We should no longer have to go to the bargain racks! She also said we should always buy very good panties, as they would last longer than cheaper ones. Well, I'm a fully qualified nurse and am very proud of it, but I still go to the bargain racks and, I must say, I always buy good panties!

I remember the long games of canasta that we played in the rec. room. Vernice, remember trying to hide our room phone on King Street so Sr. Rufina wouldn't find it on her inspection visit? We pulled it off!

I shall never forget giving an oil retention enema followed by a cleansing enema. Even now, I think of it when performing this task. I learned one very important lesson; always have a commode or bed pan ready on the side of the bed with the side rail already down!

I always check the condition of electrical cords before I use an appliance at work. I shall never forget having a portable light spark, smoke and explode on me while doing a shave prep. I don't know who was more frightened, the patient of my razor or me of the light! All was well though — no burns, cuts or bruises.

We all remember trying to outsmart Martha by staying out late at night and then trying to sneak in. Sometimes, we managed it and sometimes, it was a very close call. Vernice made a particularly good mummy one night, curlers and all. Thanks, Vernice.

I could go on and on with memories. I cherish those memories fondly and think that these were some of the best times of my life. I am glad that I was in training when, where and with whom I was. I, for one, would not like to be in training now and miss residence life.

My most special memory of training days is meeting the man of my dreams. I met Ian on one of those blind dates. We had some weird ones, but he was special then and even now, twenty-three years later.

Ian and I were married in 1969 and we have two daughters. Heather is now twenty-one years and Sherri is eighteen years of age. Heather is touring Europe at this time and taking full advantage of her youth. Sherri is finishing high school this year and is still undecided about the direction of her future.

We travelled a lot with the girls when they were young, within Canada and the U.S.A., stopping at all the points of interest spots, even just at a sign by the side of the road. It's funny how children emulate their parents. They are now doing the same thing and remembering how they used to complain and rebel when we did it.

In just a few short years, Ian and I will be seriously

thinking of retiring. We hope to be able to enjoy our love of travel. We have enjoyed two visits to Hawaii and now thought we would like to see Europe. We started with a trip to Portugal, Spain and Morocco this spring. We have decided that now we definitely have to see more. I guess I'll be going to that bargain rack just awhile longer.

I started my nursing career at Saskatoon City Hospital, working on an isolation ward. I always wanted to be a surgical nurse, but at the time, no positions were available. I was told if I worked on isolation for one month, I was more likely to get a job on a surgical floor. One month stretched into two years, by choice. I then worked on orthopedics, full time, then part time, then casual, so I could spend more time at home with my family.

We moved to Churchill, Manitoba, where I worked part time at a very new hospital. This was my first experience with the twelve-hour shift and I found I really enjoyed it, especially with a day care right in the hospital and pre-school connected by tunnel to the hospital.

Yorkton, 1976 was not a good time to be job hunting. I finally got a job at the Yorkton and District Nursing Home. Again, it was only temporary until they were hiring nurses at the hospital. I worked casual at the nursing home for five years until we moved to Prince Albert.

I was unemployed for some time, then decided to go back to work. I worked on a medical floor, permanent part time. At this time, I was old enough and wise enough to know that there was so much that I didn't know. I decided it was time to expand my knowledge. I took a general basic course of ICU nursing, just for my own knowledge and comfort. Well, I was devastated to learn I had passed the course and was now expected to work in ICU. Emotionally, I was not prepared for this and, soon, my guardian angel came to the rescue. We moved to White Rock, B.C.

I tried desperately to stay away from hospital work and worked in a doctor's office for one year. The job was fine, but I wasn't getting much satisfaction from it. I decided to take a refresher course to "ease back into nursing" and get back some of my self-confidence that I had lost.

I started work at the Surrey Memorial Hospital on a medical step-down unit. We had our own telemetry system on the floor, so I took cardiac and telemetry courses. I really enjoyed the work there and eventually ended up giving orientation telemetry classes to new staff. I worked on another medical unit in the same hospital for one year. When it was turned into a

discharge planning unit, I tried that for another year and decided to move on again. Currently, I work in the Emergency Holding Unit. I am very happy working here and think I have finally found my niche in nursing. There is a good cross-section of diagnosis, and never, never a dull moment.

VERNICE GURSKY (MRS. RON ENGELE)

I remember the big snowstorm one year when we worked overtime on double shifts, our housemother, Martha, telling everyone "Feets Clean," the many hours we played cards together, studied together, etc., the many friends we made through our three years of training, our seven months at CTP, staying at King Street residence, going by taxi or in Bernie's little car to St. Paul's (only cost us ten cents each for taxi) and how excited Sr. Ramona got whenever Dr. Radomski entered the room.

I married Ron Engele in 1971 and we have three children. Melanie graduates from grade twelve this year; Ashley is in grade eleven and Ronald is in grade eight.

I am working full time on surgical floor at SEH and have worked here ever since graduation. I job shared a couple of years and worked part time on pediatrics for four years, otherwise, I have been full time on surgical floor.

The extent of our travels has been practically nil. With farming and having cattle and pigs, we haven't really gotten away for any length of time. I'd like to perhaps go somewhere else for a reunion, maybe to Alberta or B.C.
(January 1990)

ARDELLE HALE (MRS. EUGENE BENDIG)

I remember playing cards in the second floor sitting room and talking on the phone, watching my first obstetrical delivery, studying and curfews, my classmates and the wonderful camaraderie we shared "through thick and thin."

We have two daughters. Kendra Rhea turned sweet sixteen on October 12, 1989 and Janelle Erin is fourteen years of age.

I am presently working permanent part time (half time) in the operating room at the Plains Health Centre in Regina.

Our family has travelled together from Vancouver to Newfoundland over the past eight years, as well as to California, Arizona and Hawaii. Our most recent

vacation was a family ski trip to Whistler, B.C., for Christmas, 1989.
(January 1990)

CONSTANCE HEIDE (MRS. IAN RUSHMER)

I remember Martha — "Feets Clean!" the commotion at nurses res. watching a student nurse introduce her beau to her parents, Sr. Ramona so overwhelmed in class with student's dress that she couldn't say morning prayers, a lost B.P. plug in the O.R. found in the circulating nurse's ear and Dr. Henning's definition of osteo-rectalitis (number one or the most common disease in the country when the nerves of the eyes are crossed with the nerves of the rectum and they have a crappy outlook on life). I also remember when Dr. Dyer lost his glasses in the O.R. and had everyone looking for them and they were in his pocket!

In May, 1970, I married Ian Rushmer and we have three boys, Spencer, 11 years, Bart, 8 years, and Serge, 2 years.

Presently, I am a farmer's wife and am also attempting to mother three boys, operate Rushmer's Bakery, Laundry and Taxi Service, etc. and do community volunteer work.

Following grad, I worked on pediatrics in Nipawin Union Hospital from 1968 to 1969. Then I worked in the artificial kidney unit at the University of Alberta Hospital in Edmonton and did public health nursing for the Federal Government at Bonneyville, Alberta, for three years. We moved back to Codette to farm in 1973 and I did special nursing and substitute instructing for the CNA course from 1973 to 1978 and home care nursing from 1978 to 1981.
(December 1989)

ADELE HOFMANN (MRS. RON BRONS)

I have many good memories of nurses training and our nightly card game of "snap," Diane Engleder's twenty-first birthday, Martha (our housemother) making sure we were in on time, Vernice as our hairdresser and her bridesmaid dress after the two day Ukrainian wedding in Winnipeg and many more wonderful memories. I remember the care and support that the girls gave me when I broke my tibia and fibula my first year at CTP at the University of Saskatchewan.

I worked three months at Rosetown Union Hospital after graduation in 1968, then worked from 1969 to 1972 at City Hospital in pediatrics. I also worked part

time at Nipawin Hospital from January to June, 1973. We then moved back to Saskatoon and I stayed home to raise my family.

In April, 1970, Muriel Kolla, Vivian Ratch and I toured Europe. We travelled from Montreal to Liverpool by ship. We rented a little Citron car in Paris and away we went. We returned the end of June.

Ron, my husband, is an accountant in the controller's dept. for the City of Saskatoon. We were married September 26, 1970.

Our children are: Greg, born March 3, 1972, attending university; Renee, born March 20, 1974, in grade eleven; Tara, born May 12, 1975, in grade nine and Jill, born June 18, 1977, in grade eight.

In September, 1990, I took the nurses update course at SIAST and am presently working part time at the Lutheran Sunset Home on a Special Needs Unit.

In 1987, we had a family vacation to St. Louis, Mo. and Kansas City where we visited Ron's sister and family and watched major league baseball games. We've had a few mini-vacations to Calgary, Edmonton and Winnipeg. We spend most of our summers following the kids from ball park to ball park. (December 1990)

SHEILA JOHNSON (MRS. RON DOERKSEN)

After graduation, I worked full time in an active treatment hospital in Steinbach, Man., until the end of February, 1970. I worked next to nothing over the next number of years until 1978 when I went back to full time work in a nursing home in Steinbach. I only worked full time until a D.O.N. was hired, then I worked part time and finally terminated and began doing Home Care in late summer 1979. I stayed with Home Care until the beginning of 1981.

We moved to Alberta the beginning of August, 1981. I started work on March 1, 1982 at the Good Samaritan Care Centre in Stony Plain. It is a 90-bed nursing home. I have worked there part time since 1982 and am still working there three evenings a week. I enjoy my work and find it very fulfilling.

We have a family of three children: a son who will be 20 years in April, a daughter who will be 18 years in April and another son who was 16 in October. Our oldest son is employed full time but lives at home while the other children are in grade twelve and eleven, so they will soon be finished school. We've been married twenty-two years and somehow the time has gone by so quickly.

We did take a trip to Central America to Belize for Christmas in 1980. We went to Disneyland, California, in February, 1986, as a family. (December 1989)

JUDITH KAINER (MRS. RODGER STAHL)

My memories include "Pioneer" birthday parties and Adele's twenty-first birthday.

On October 11, 1969, I married Rodger and we have two sons. Michael, November 21, 1983, is six years old and Evan, April 25, 1989, is one year old.

I work part time on Medical Ward at SEH since 1983 but did work full time from 1970 to 1983.

We travel every summer with the chuckwagon racing circuit in Saskatchewan and also to some races in Manitoba.

(May 1990)

MURIEL KOLLA

My first place of employment was Saskatoon City Hospital in the operating room. I can still remember how I was going to quit everyday for the first few weeks. I thought that I was never going to catch on to O.R. nursing. Now, it seems so simple. I stayed at City Hospital until April, 1970 and then Vivian, Adele and myself went on a vacation to Europe. I remember all the fun and let's not forget our little car that drove us all around Europe.

After returning from Europe, I ventured into Alberta and found myself in Red Deer. This time I worked on Pediatrics and must say that I really enjoyed my year of bedside nursing. I worked for a year and then moved to Victoria with a girlfriend from Red Deer in June, 1971. I worked in the O.R. at St. Joseph's Hospital. The hospital was very old but the experience was excellent. After living on the island for a year, I moved back to Alberta, this time to Calgary. In July, 1972 I started work at the Rocky View Hospital in the O.R. and, after seventeen years, am still working at the same place. Three years ago, we moved into our new expanded hospital. That was an experience moving from one building to another!

I am still doing general duty but have done some nursing in management as well.

During this past time, I have taken a number of vacations. The first one was a trip to the Orient for three weeks in 1978. I went with my roommate and two other girlfriends. The tour was a package deal with everything planned so we saw Japan, Hong Kong, Bangkok, Penang, Singapore, Jakarta and Bali.

The holiday was very busy but, on the other hand, we saw a lot of country.

In 1984 was the second big vacation. I went to Greece with a girlfriend for six weeks. We toured five islands: Corfu, Santorini, Rhodes, Crete and Myconas. We also had an inland tour of Corinth, Olympia, Delphia and the Meteora with all the famous monasteries. We had a great time together and really enjoyed the beaches and the sun.

My last big holiday was this past November, 1989 when I went to Hawaii for two weeks. I went with a girlfriend and two male friends. I loved Hawaii. We had a fantastic time together, again enjoyed the sun, beaches, touring around and dining out.

In between these big holidays, I have found myself in Vancouver, Osoyoos, even as far as Prince Edward Island, and, of course, home to the farm.

After living with two girls in a joint ownership of a house for eight years, I purchased my own house on September 1, 1987. In the two years I have been very busy getting it the way that I want it. The first year I put a deck on, planted trees and shrubs and poured cement for sidewalk. This past year, I bought furniture for the living room. It is coming together very well and I can honestly say that I am very proud of my house. It is nine years old.

As you can gather, I am still single and enjoying life. I really enjoyed our last reunion so hope to see all again.

(January 1990)

BERNADETTE LANGENHOFF (MRS. LARRY HERMANN)

I remember lining up at the windows of the upstairs sitting room to watch the girls come in with their latest date.

I married Larry Hermann on October 5, 1968. We have one daughter, Vicki, born February 23, 1972. She'll be graduating this year and, at present, is planning to be a dietician.

I have continued nursing since graduation, working in Cudworth for two years and Trail, B.C., for two years. We then moved to Nipawin where I was off work for seven months before starting part time work at the hospital. I have worked in all areas of the hospital, spending most of my time on Surgery/Obstetrics. In 1987, I took the post graduate course in O.R. nursing. I now work in outpatients and O.R. and am involved with patient teaching and diabetic education.

We have started downhill skiing in the past year and I'm enjoying it, but spend a lot of time coming down the hill on my bottom end. Hope I'm not in a

cast when I next see you.

(January 1990)

SUZANNE PERRAULT (MRS. LES WILLEMS)

After graduation in 1968, I started working on an orthopedic unit at Saskatoon City Hospital and moved to Calgary in order to be with Les, who had moved here in April. I have resided here ever since.

Les and I were married in May, 1970 in my hometown of Zenon Park, Sask.

I worked on a medical unit at the Holy Cross Hospital for three years until just prior to our first son being born in October, 1972. Within four years, we were blessed with four sons, the last two being identical twins. Needless to say, during the next few years, I kept busy being a mother, homemaker and wife and I let my R.N. registration expire. I remained content in those roles until 1985 so I decided to return to nursing after much soul searching. I took the refresher course being offered on a home study basis through the Foothills School of Nursing. Returning to studying proved to be very challenging and rewarding. In September, 1985, I returned to nursing on a casual basis on a renal and medical unit at the Foothills Hospital for three years. Finding this type of nursing very stressful, I then transferred to an orthopedic unit where I continue to work casual for two to three shifts per week.

Most summers, we travelled back to Saskatoon, Humboldt and Zenon Park to visit our parents, families and friends who remain very dear to our hearts.

Over the years, we have travelled to a few far away places such as Hawaii, Jamaica, Barbados, Los Angeles and San Diego, California and we have also sailed in the Gulf Islands twice. We really enjoy travelling and hope to be able to afford to do more of it as we get older.

(December 1989)

GEORGETTE PROULX (MRS. ALLAN GEORGE)

I was born on August 11, 1947 and raised and educated in Prud'homme, Saskatchewan. In 1965, I began the three-year nursing program in Humboldt and graduated in 1968. This was a very exciting time in my life as well as a challenging time. Many fond memories were nurtured, very dear friendships were established and all in all, it was a very good time of my life, a maturing experience.

In 1967, I met my husband, Allan George, then stationed at the Dana Radar Base with the Canadian

Armed Forces. Following graduation in 1968, Vivian Ratch and I worked in Biggar, Sask., for a year. On August 16, 1969, Allan and I were married and immediately moved to Kirkland Lake, Ontario, for a year where I worked at the General Hospital. Allan was then transferred to Saskatoon for a year where he attended university and I worked at City Hospital. This was followed by a move to Red Deer, Alberta, for one and a half years where I also nursed for most of the time. On October 23, 1972, our son, Derek Allan, was born. Our next and final transfer was to Chilliwack, B.C., for six months where our daughter, Kandis Dawn, was born on January 8, 1974.

In May of 1974, Al resigned from the Armed Forces and we began civilian life in Calgary, Alberta, where we have resided ever since. I quit the nursing profession in 1973 and for the past twelve years, I have worked as a typist-transcriber out of my home, work which I enjoy and can keep my own hours. Allan has been employed in the air-conditioning-heating trade in a supervisory position. Derek graduated from high school last year and, after a year off working, is planning to pursue an education in the broadcasting electronic field. Kandis is graduating this year but has no definite plans at present.
(June 1991)

VIVIAN RATCH ASHLY

DIANNE STAHL (MRS. DENNIS LEHMANN)

I remember all the blind dates. Thanks girls for my present husband. The companionship was unreal and to this day, I still exchange Christmas cards with some

of the gals.

I am married to Dennis, a teacher at Canwood High School. We have two children. Darren, 17, is in grade twelve and Denaye, 11, is in grade six. Both children are active in school and sports.

I am presently working permanent part time two days per week at a level 2-3-4 nursing home in Shellbrook.

We purchased a lake front cottage at Memorial Lake five years ago and spend a great deal of time at the lake in the summer, swimming, golfing and having company. It's a great place to be. During the school break, we find ourselves out west, trying to master the art of skiing. The only trip we've ever been on has been down to Disneyland in 1984 during the Christmas season.

(December 1989)

JANICE STEIN (MRS. DENNIS ARNOLD)

I graduated from SEH in 1968 and married my husband, Dennis, in October, 1968. After a short stint on Orthopedics at City Hospital, we moved to Vancouver Island. We lived in Victoria for awhile, but most of the time was spent in Nanaimo, where I worked in ICU. Since then, we have lived in various places in B.C., Alberta and Sask., so have worked in large university hospitals to ten-bed hospitals. I was Director of Nursing in Pangman, Sask., for several years and am presently Director of Nursing in Foam Lake, Sask.

We have two children. Jana is finished school and will be nineteen this fall. Jordan has just graduated from high school and is seventeen. My husband is operating his own business in Foam Lake.

(June 1992)



1969



L. Berg



B. Bryngelson



L. Bertoncini



M. Booth



L. Dale



D. Head



M. Johnson



A. Kellington



J. Morman



R. St. Jacques



L. Zens

LINDA BERG (MRS. MORMAN)

LOUISE BERTONCINI (MRS. ROMAN BIERINGER)

I especially remember the smiles on the staff's faces when a group of new students would walk up to the nursing desk ready to dig in and do a good day's work. I remember every morning between breakfast and reporting for duty, when we would assemble in chapel for daily prayer. I also remember Fr. Leander and Fr. Wilfred having breakfast with us and, also, the initiation for the Juniors including a dunking in the bathtub with our clothes on. The Seniors (among them Linda Gartner, my big sister) had to crawl up the balcony onto the second story of the men's residence where four or five of us Juniors were. There wasn't enough room in the nurses residence for a short time. How they got in through the windows, I never did find out! We made sure that they didn't leave the building

dry.

I was born in Nanaimo, B.C., and moved to St. Front, Sask., when I was about one year old. I have four brothers and eleven sisters and am the second eldest. On February 9, 1972, I married Roman and we have four children: Terry (December 28, 1974), Joanie (April 6, 1976), Kevin (October 26, 1981) and Teejay (June 9, 1987).

I worked full time on surgical floor at SEH until the fall of 1974 and was "on call" for 1975. I haven't worked at the hospital since then as I have a full time job caring for my children and earning extra babysitting other working moms' children.

We moved from Pilger village to a farm three miles south of Pilger in June, 1989. We have a mixed farm with cattle, pigs and even tried pheasants last year. This year we're going with turkeys, ducks, chickens and geese, maybe. Roman worked as a well-digger's helper last year, so we don't have much time for vacations, not long ones anyway. Farm life is not profitable these past years, hut we do enjoy it, especially

the privacy associated with it.

I am a "crafty" person and enjoy sewing and make most of our clothes. I also do afghan knitting, crochet dolls and do plastic canvas ornaments. My favorite is making dolls, buying the heads and hands and making the rest.

(January 1990)

MARY BOOTH (MRS. ERRON RACETTE)

I married Erron on August 10, 1968 and we have two sons. Brad, 19, was born September 29, 1970 and is working and taking an EMT course. Shaun, 17, born November 22, 1972, is in grade twelve.

I am nursing half time at Golden Prairie Nursing Home in Indian Head and at Squirrel Hills Home Care in the Indian Head District.

We have visited numerous places in Sask., including a trip down the Hansen Lake Road taking in Candle Lake, Nipawin Provincial Park, Little Bear Lake and to Flin Flon, Man., and, also numerous places in Manitoba, including Clear Lake, The Pas, Clearwater Lake and Winnipeg. We have also travelled to Alberta, including Banff, Jasper, Lake Louise, Waterton, Edmonton, Calgary and points north of Edmonton. We have lived and worked at Indian Head from 1969 to 1974, then at Cudworth from May, 1974 to November, 1975 and then we moved to Uranium City until May 14, 1977. After that, we moved to the farm at Qu'Appelle. Erron still works with Sasktel.
(December 1989)

BEVERLY BRYNGELSON (MRS. RALPH WILLISON)

After leaving Humboldt, I worked in Lethbridge for about a year and then Ralph and I were married in June, 1970. This made Laura and I not only friends but sisters-in-law. We lived in Regina. Ralph was working for IBM and I nursed at Regina General Hospital. We moved to Calgary where Tammy was born, then to Victoria where Scott was born and back to Calgary. Next, it was to Ottawa where I met up with Rachelle again and then to Unionville, just outside Toronto. It was at this point that Ralph and I became Christians which was ten years ago and that completely changed our lives. These last ten years have been very busy but great.

As the kids got older, I decided to take a refresher course as I hadn't worked since the kids were born. Then I worked on a post-coronary ward for about two years. At that point, I became involved with the

Hospice movement (a support for patients who choose to die at home rather than in a hospital) and left the hospital setting. I visit terminally ill people in their homes and, although it sounds kind of depressing to people, it really has been a very wonderful experience. Each family have been a pleasure to know and I think that we, the volunteers, get far more out of these visits than we give. I thoroughly enjoy it and, at the moment, am the volunteer co-ordinator which takes a fair amount of time.

Tammy has graduated from grade twelve and left at the end of August to attend Canadian Bible College in Regina and then take her Early Childhood Education Training back in Toronto. That has been an adjustment for all of us. Scott is in grade eleven and is undecided as to what he would like to do after high school. He now has his learner's license.

Ralph and I celebrated our twentieth anniversary this past June which is hard to believe. We seem far too young to have been married that long. Time sure flies when you're having fun.

I'm really sorry to miss some reunions. The one thing we don't like about living in Ontario is that it's so far from home.
(December 1990)

LOREEN DALE (MRS. NORM SCHWINDT)

My memories from training include strict house-mothers, drinking beer under the bed, sneaking in Vernice's window after curfew, going on 7-up diets, sitting on the fire escape, weekend at Wakaw Beach and Mary's wedding.

I am married to Norm and have two children. Todd, 19, is at the University of Sask. and Jody, 15, is in grade ten at Holy Cross.

I am nursing at City Hospital three quarter time in the float pool.

We don't wander too far from home with the kids being very involved in sports, etc. Our summers are spent mostly on the golf courses and winters in hockey rinks and volleyball gyms. Our last vacation was to Victoria about four years ago. We are campers and love it. We usually start our summer by going to Craven, Sask. for the Jamboree.
(December 1989)

DIANNE EVELYN HEAD (MRS. LARRY ROSS FERGUSON)

My husband is Larry Ross Fergusson (June, 1944) and my sons are Dwayne Gordon (February, 1973)

and Steven Keith (July, 1978).

I work as a reg. nurse on casual at an intermediate care facility, Halcyon Home, in Nakusp and am also a part time supervisor at a private school, Rhema Fellowship Christian Academy, in Nakusp. Larry and I are also owner/managers of Nakusp Home Hardware. Larry gets very little help from me.

Our travels include trips to California (1969), Winnipeg (1975, '76, '77), France, Italy, and Florida (1978), Hawaii (1979, 1981), Whitehorse and Alaska (1980), California and Mexico (1982), Toronto, Ottawa, New York State and Niagara Falls (1986), Toronto and Las Vegas (1987), Toronto (1988) and Nevada, California and Toronto (1989). (December 1989)

MAUREEN JOHNSON (MRS. BILL WYNNYCHUK)

As far as I can remember, it seems to me that climbing in windows and empty beer bottles in closets strike a familiar note.

I have one husband, Bill, and three children: Sean, 16 years, Terra, 14 years and Raylene, 9 years.

I've gone back to nursing but only casual and as a CNA. I shall pick up a refresher course some year when time allows.

Our travels have been to Disneyland twice with the children and also a short trip to Mexico, Hawaii once without the children, Vegas three times, twice with the children and numerous trips to B.C. visiting family. (December 1989)

AUDREY KELLINGTON (MRS. BILL MESCALL)

My husband, Bill, and I have three sons. Brent is 14, Devon, 12, and Justin is 8 years of age. I work half time at Biggar Union Hospital. (December 1989)

JANET MORMAN (MRS. LES RAMSEY)

I have a daughter Faye, 18, and a son, Dean, 16. We are going to fly to Florida to see Walt Disney World, Busch Gardens and Sea World in January, 1990.

I took a refresher course in 1983 and am working at Moose Jaw Union Hospital as general staff nurse on surgical floor. I worked full time for six years and am now job sharing on the same floor. (December 1989)

RACHELLE ST. JACQUES (MRS. DALE THINGVOLD)

I completed my schooling in Cadillac, Sask., and graduated from SEH in 1969. On June 28, 1969, I married Dale Thingvold and we have three children: Shaun Andrew (October 20, 1972), Sheryl Rae (December 28, 1974), and Sheila Dawn (July 20, 1976).

August, 1969 to July, 1971 — pediatrics at Soldier's Memorial Hospital in Middleton, Nova Scotia.

July, 1971 to February, 1972 — pediatrics at Swift Current Union Hospital in Swift Current, Sask.

June, 1973 to February, 1975 — ICU at Grace General Hospital in Winnipeg, Man.

October, 1975 to June, 1976 — R.N. on call at CHEO in Ottawa, Ont.

June, 1978 to May, 1981 — R.N. float, on call, part time at Ottawa Health Sciences Centre in Ottawa, Ont. I floated to every floor in 1978 and then received a part time position on psychiatry floor in February, 1980.

October, 1981 to May, 1984 — R.N. part time in the ICU at Laurentian Hospital in Sudbury, Ont.

July, 1984 to July, 1985 — Health Care Officer for Correctional Services Canada at the Health Care Centre Mountain Institution in Agassiz, B.C. I also took several courses. They were a Noncx orientation course, a nursing assessment course and a suicide prevention course, as well as level B proficiency in French.

October, 1985 to September, 1988 — R.N., ICU at the Moose Jaw Union Hospital in Moose Jaw, Sask. I took a course in advanced cardiac life support.

In September, 1988, we moved to Winnipeg. I am presently employed full time since May 29, 1989 at Stoney Mountain Institution as a Health Care Officer. It is a male federal prison with medium to maximum security. I am currently taking an evening course towards a certificate in Occupational Health Nursing. (December 1989)

LAURA ZENS (MRS. LLOYD WILLISON)

On July 12, 1969, I married Lloyd Willison and we have three children. Reed is 16 years, Christine, 12, and Kelly Marie is 11 years of age.

I am presently working general duty at St. Mary's Villa in Humboldt where I work two days a week and enjoy gerontology nursing.

We moved to Humboldt in 1979 to take over the family farm. We enjoy farming in spite of its recent tough times. It's a good place to raise your family. (December 1989)



The Nurse

The world grows better, year by year,
Because some nurse in her little sphere,
Puts on her apron and grins and sings,
And keeps on doing the same old things,
Taking the temperature, giving the pills
To remedy mankind's numberless ills;

Feeding the baby, answering the bells,
Being polite with a heart that rebels,
Longing for home and all the while
Wearing the same old professional smile;
Blessing the newborn babe's first breath,
Closing the eyes that are still in death.
Taking the blame for the doctor's mistakes,
Oh dear, what a lot of patience it takes.
Going on duty at seven o'clock.
Tired, discouraged, and ready to drop.
When we lay down our caps and cross the bar
Oh Lord, will you give us just one little star,
To wear in our crowns with uniforms, new
In the city above, where the Head Nurse is you.



GRADUATION PINS



1926 - 1930



1953 - 1965



Note:
These are the actual sizes
of the medals.



1931 - 1952



1966 - 1969

Chapter III

Pictures of Interest



Hospital chapel built in 1926-29 decorated with paintings by Berthold Imhoff.



First chapel in the new hospital, 1955.



Hospital chapel renovated in 1968.



Four registered nurses, daughters of Nick and Elizabeth Berscheid. All graduates from St. Elizabeth's Hospital. (l-r) Anne 1942, Rose 1944, Kay 1947, Leona 1953

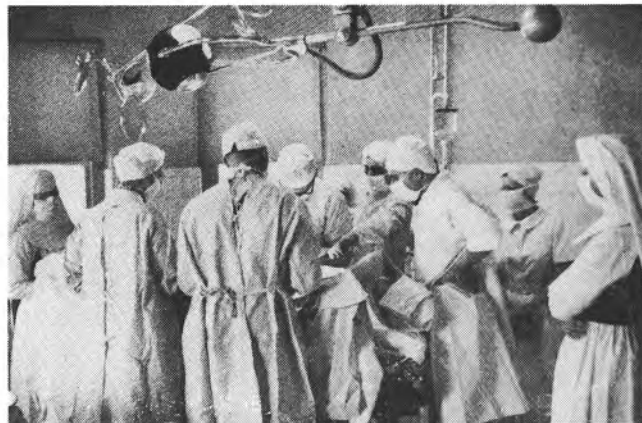


1947 graduation banquet in the nurses' dining room

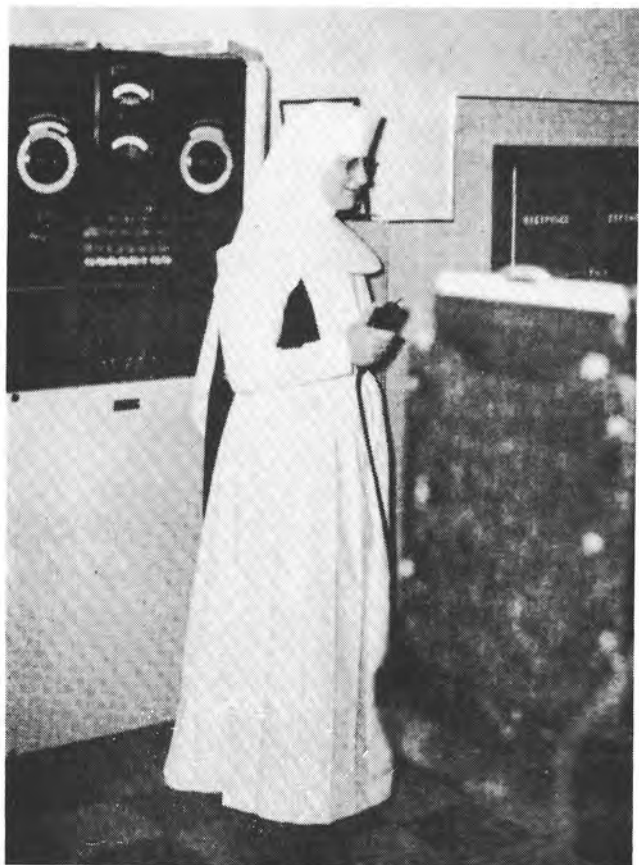
Seated, L - R: A. Diesbourg, V. Christenson, R. Berscheid, I. MacDonald, O. Katarynych, M. Lowe, T. Bevan, Mrs. Telfer, Mrs. Sadlemeyer, Mrs. Stacey, A. Schenn, B. Pitzel, A. Shave, K. Berscheid, I. Renneberg, G. Chamney, Mrs. Jenkins
Standing: ?, M. Rosenberg, ?



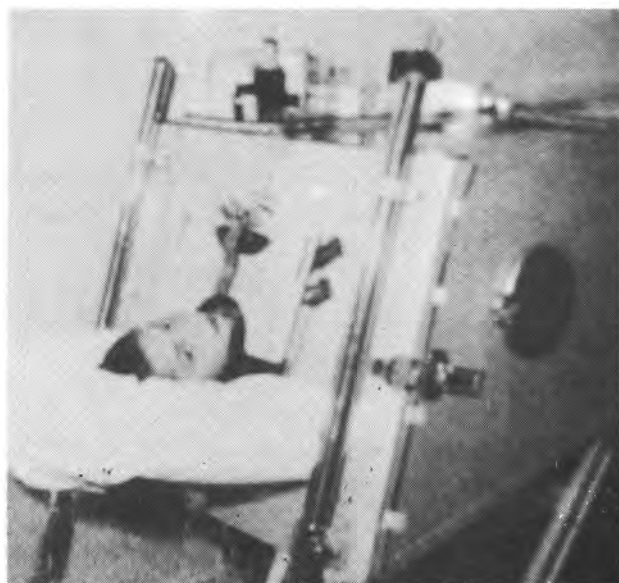
Operating Room in the new hospital.



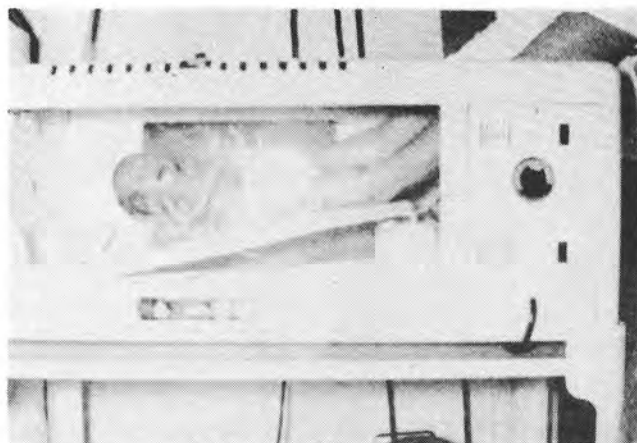
Operating Room in the old hospital.



Sr. Marcella in the X-ray.



Mr. Sluchinski in the artificial lung.



Baby in old incubator.



Sr. Josephine and two of her helpers in diet kitchen in the old hospital.



Diet kitchen in the new hospital.



Stew! Food cart in nurses' dining room.



Sr. Hildegard with the students in the classroom.



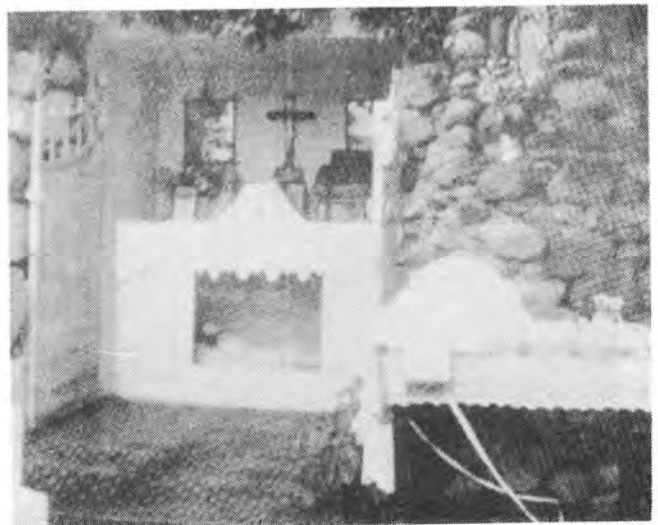
Nurses station and chart room on 1st floor in the old hospital.



Adella Bollefer sleeping during class in the classroom.



Nurses' residence.



Outside grotto.



August — the faithful mailman and some-time "taxi."



Mary McEachern hanging out the O.R. masks to dry.



Stork float entered in the Humboldt parade. Nurses' residence in the background, 1945.



Wash days at the residence.



Drs. Murphy and Salisbury and their first two children skating on the nurses' rink.



Nurses glee club in 1961. Director, Mrs. Rita Tagseth.



Sr. Eleanore and Sr. Clothilda in the business and admitting office in the old hospital.



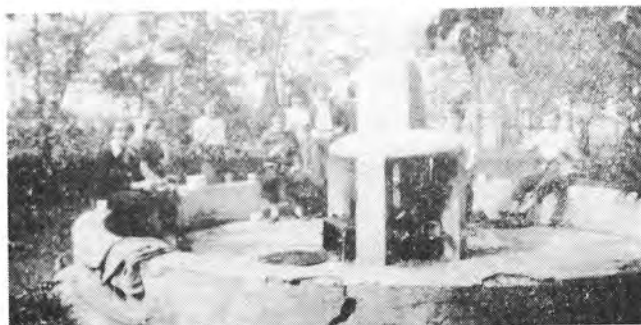
Sr. Theresa in the pharmacy.



Sr. Hedwig in the old Lab.



Children's ward in the old hospital.



Nurses having a picnic at the cement barbecue.



Maternity nursery in the old hospital.

Saskatchewan Registered Nurses' Association

This is to Certify that

Sister Serafina (Math Fartscheller.)

*has complied with the requirements of the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Act
and has been duly registered as a member of the*

Saskatchewan Registered Nurses' Association

*and is thereby entitled to practise the profession and to use the title
Registered Nurse*

In Testimony Whereof we have herewith affixed our signatures
this Twentieth day of February nineteen hundred and Twenty-
six.



S. Campbell PRESIDENT
J. M. Lyne REGISTRAR

Name of Member Sister Serafina. *No.* 906.

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