



**SUZANNE PHILLIPS
DEBBIE DRAPER**
Instructors

OUACHITA LICENSED PRACTICAL NURSING
Class of 1987-88

PHOTO BY:
Andy Hudson
Hot Springs, Arkansas

HOSA CREED

- I Believe** in the Health Care Profession.
- I Believe** in the profession for which I am being trained; and in the opportunities which my training offers.
- I Believe** in education.
- I Believe** that through education I will be able to make the greatest use of my skills, knowledge, and experience in order to become a contributing member of the health care team and of my community.
- I Believe** in myself
- I Believe** that by using the knowledge and skills of my profession I will become more aware of myself. Through fulfilling these goals, I will become a more responsible citizen.
- I Believe** that each individual is important in his or her own right; therefore, I will treat each person with respect and love. To this end, I dedicate my training, my skills and myself to serve others through Health Occupations Students of America.







Sue Pool
President



Debra Trigg Myrick
secretary



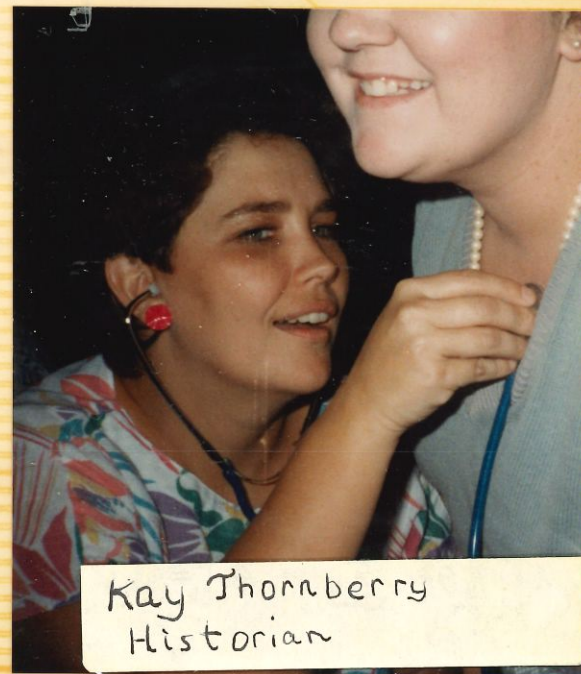
Pamula Helms
Parliamentarian



Nellie Stockton
Vice-President



Kim Smith
Treasurer



Kay Thornberry
Historian



Mary Dodge
Historian



Pat Wheeler



Vernetta Caviness



Cathy Watts



Maria McCaulley



Pamela Paquette

Carol Gallaway



Elizabeth Kimmerly



What's Happening

Blood drive

The Ouachita Vocational-Technical Nursing Department will sponsor a blood drive 8:30 a.m.-2:30 p.m. Tuesday, Sept. 22. Donors must be 17 years of age or weigh 110 lbs. Everyone eligible is urged to participate.

The Nursing Students of Ouachita Vo-Tech want to thank all the students who participated in the blood drive last Tuesday. We want you to know that because of your help, we beat the record for Hot Spring County by collecting 75 units of blood. The former record was 72 units, set by last year's class. We appreciate the support you have given --THANK YOU!

Kim Smith

Pat Wheeler

Katy Strawberry

Elizabeth Kimmerly

Cathy Watts

Nellie Stockton

Maria McCauley

Pamela Pequette

Mary Dodge

Debra Trigg

Sue Pool

Carol Hallaway

Pam Helms

Vernetta Cawness







1st Row (left to right) - Maria McCauley, Debra Trigg,
 Patli Jones - Red Cross Rep., Nellie Stockton,
 Carol Galloway, Elizabeth Kimmerly
 2nd Row - Sue Pool, Cathy Watts, Pamula Helms,
 Kim Smith, Vernetta Caviness, Pamela PagueHe,
 Mary Dodge, Pat Wheeler, Ron Moore - Director,
 Suzanne Phillips - LPN Instructor



BEFORE

Public transit bus more than just transportation

BY JEAN E. SMITH

Dat Wheeler

Sometimes I, too, wonder if public transit is worth the expense, and I am a transit system manager. But early in the morning when the car won't start to take me to work is definitely not one of those times.

As my 6-year-old son and I left our home to walk a couple of blocks to the bus stop, he was excited at the adventure of the public transit ride. He held in his hand two bus tokens given to him last Christmas.

When we flagged the bus and stepped aboard, he deftly deposited correct fare into the farebox. We took a seat amid the other passengers. A young black woman, obviously feeling very good about herself, began immediately to tell me, a complete stranger, that she was riding the bus to be sure it was the schedule she needed to get her young son to his sitter and herself to school on time. It seemed she would be attending Ouachita Vo-Tech



Editor's note: Jean E. Smith lives in Malvern.

starting the next Monday.

At this point the bus driver announced in a friendly manner, "This is the boss lady here. If you all got any complaints to make, here's your chance."

Rather than complaints, the young black woman told me how the transit bus would be getting a lot of her 50-cent fares over the next 11 months while she was in licensed practical nurse training. The bus is her only car. It gets her to school and gets her son to his sitter so she can attend school.

The bus is the glue that holds her life plans together right now. She intends to make a better life for herself and her son by getting education and training.

The public transit system in Malvern is one of the things that makes it possible for her and for others like her. And for still others riding on other public transit systems, rural and urban, across this state and this nation.

At 7:20 a.m. when we get off

the bus at my office, I feel upbeat about the good done by this bus system that I have been hired to manage for the last 10 years. My son is exhilarated. This is the child who is more excited about the prospect of riding the subway and airplane on vacation than about what he will see while there. I wonder if all children love public transit or if it is instead the child inside of all of us that likes it.

It's nice to feel that the job I do is an agent of positive change. I vow to ride the routes more often as I do each time I ride.

I am struck by the warmth and camaraderie among transit riders. The spirit of kinship. I learn from the passengers every time without fail. Not just how to manage a transit that better meets their needs, but about coping and living and the wisdom of talking straight without bureaucratic lingo or learned jargon.

The transit bus ride is a learning experience in human resource development. But more importantly, the transit bus gives the lift that makes many adult learning experiences possible.

AFTER



State's nursing shortage 'chronic,' experts say

12—Malvern Daily Record, Thursday, December 3, 1987

Dear Ann: It's 12:30 a.m. and I need to vent my frustrations. From reading your column I know you understand what a career in nursing is all about.

I am an R.N. who has spent another evening running nonstop from 3 p.m. until now. I did not eat supper or take a five-minute coffee break because there was no time. I try desperately to give good care and be supportive to my patients, but apparently I am not doing a very good job.

Last week a patient (I'll call him Mr. X) wrote to the head of administration to complain that he rarely saw me and that I didn't like him. He contended I rushed in and out of his room when I brought his medication and that I never stopped to visit. I recall he tried to get me to listen to some stories about his grandchildren and once he offered to read their letters to me. Because I had no time, he assumed I didn't care. The remarks that follow are for him!

Dear "Mr. X": I truly did like you. Please try to understand what the life of a nurse is like. I am responsible for 15 patients. Consider this: Mrs. A is short of breath and having chest pain. Mr. B is having a reaction to his blood transfusion. Mrs. C has a blood pressure of 220/160. Mr. D has a blood sugar of 700. Mr. and Mrs. E and F are two new patients who I haven't even begun to admit. Mrs. G has to be prepped for



ses cited

its in the licensed practical nurse class at Ouachita onal-Technical School were presented a plaque from the an Red Cross recently. The Red Cross recognized the class nsoring a blood drive at the school several times a year. A number of donations were received at the last bloodmobile students are, first row from left, Maria McCauley, Debra Trigg,

American Red Cross representative Patti Jo Carol Galloway and Elizabeth Kimmerly. Back Watts, Pamula Helms, Kim Smith, Vernett Paquette, Mary Dodge, Pat Wheeler, dire Suzanne Phillips, instructor.

emergency surgery. Mr. H has a newly discovered pulmonary embolism and must be started on an IV. Mrs. I and Mr. J's IVs both infiltrated and they must be restarted. Mrs. K and L are lying in soiled beds.

Meanwhile, doctors are giving me new orders, families are calling to inquire about relatives and Mr. M., who is 95 and confused, has gotten out of his restraints and is wandering around the hospital somewhere.

To anyone who is tempted to complain about a nurse, keep in mind that this is a typical night. Please give us a break. We do the best we can. Unfortunately the most stable patients get less time. If I had had five extra minutes I would have loved to visit with you. Your letter complaining about my performance made me feel awful. I truly am sorry you felt I gave you less than my best.

— Akron, O.

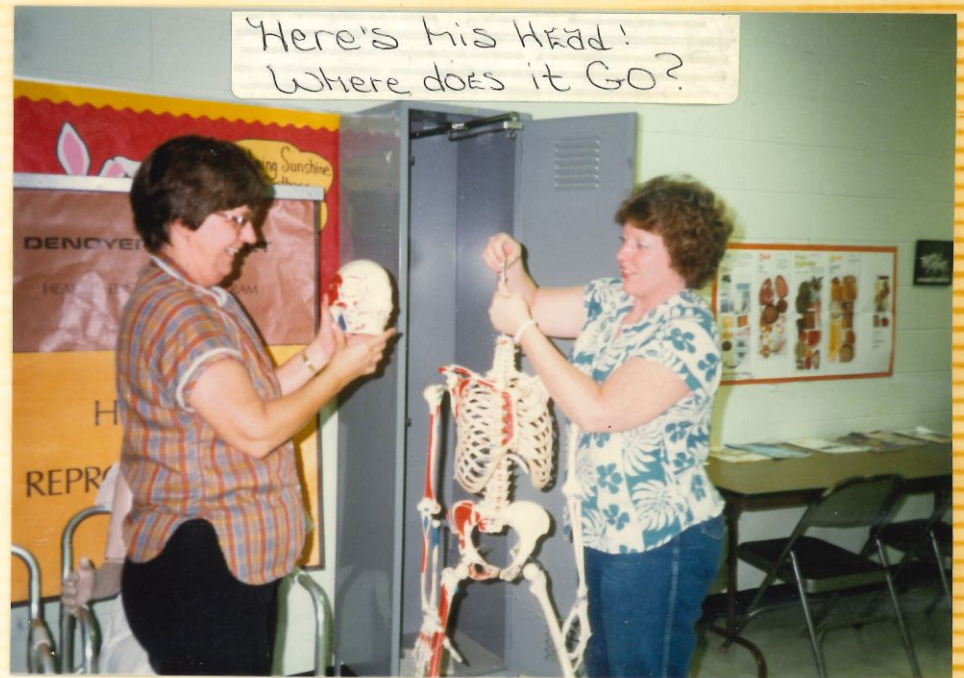
Dear Akron: Happy to give you a platform. I hope the Mr. X's all over the globe see your letter and learn something.

It will come as no surprise to you that the nursing profession is in trouble. Small wonder. I know of no career that pays so little and demands so much. Any honest physician will tell you that the nurses are the backbone of the medical services in this country. God bless them.





Thawing out!



Here's his Head!
Where does it GO?



Trying for an "A"

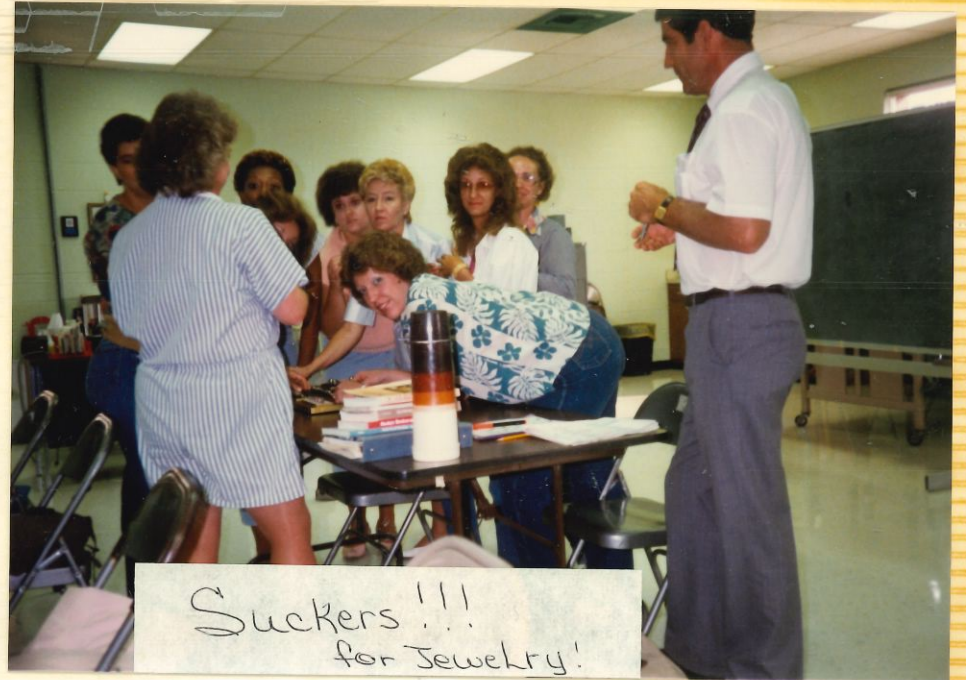


Where is everyone?

Waltz Anyone?



Suckers !!!
for Jewelry!



Where's the teacher?

