

*Nineteen-Thirty-One*

In the Spring—

Too bad the nurses are TOO busy with thermometers and HOT WATER bottles to have their pictures taken. This was meant to be a NICE page replete with snaps of girls in STARCHY uniforms and probationers' caps. But the nurses seldom get OUT in the sunshine, EVEN in May, unless it's when they TIRE of hospital grub and can promote some interne into taking THEM over to Wasserman's for a snack.



*Nurses' Home*



*Outdoor Sports*

Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere little laughing children are at play.

It is just the time of the year when the maple trees on the campus are putting on new leaves and the magnolias before McMicken are in bloom,—in the Spring when we are sure of ourselves—strenuously sure. When all nature breathes with verdure—and exams loom large in the distance. Ah, exams! Let us turn for solace to the grape. Ah, no, give me dry gin. Dry gin everytime for a smooth *aperitif*.



*McMicken Walk*