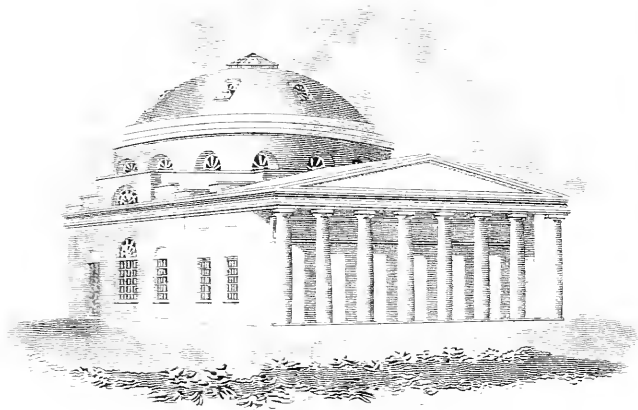
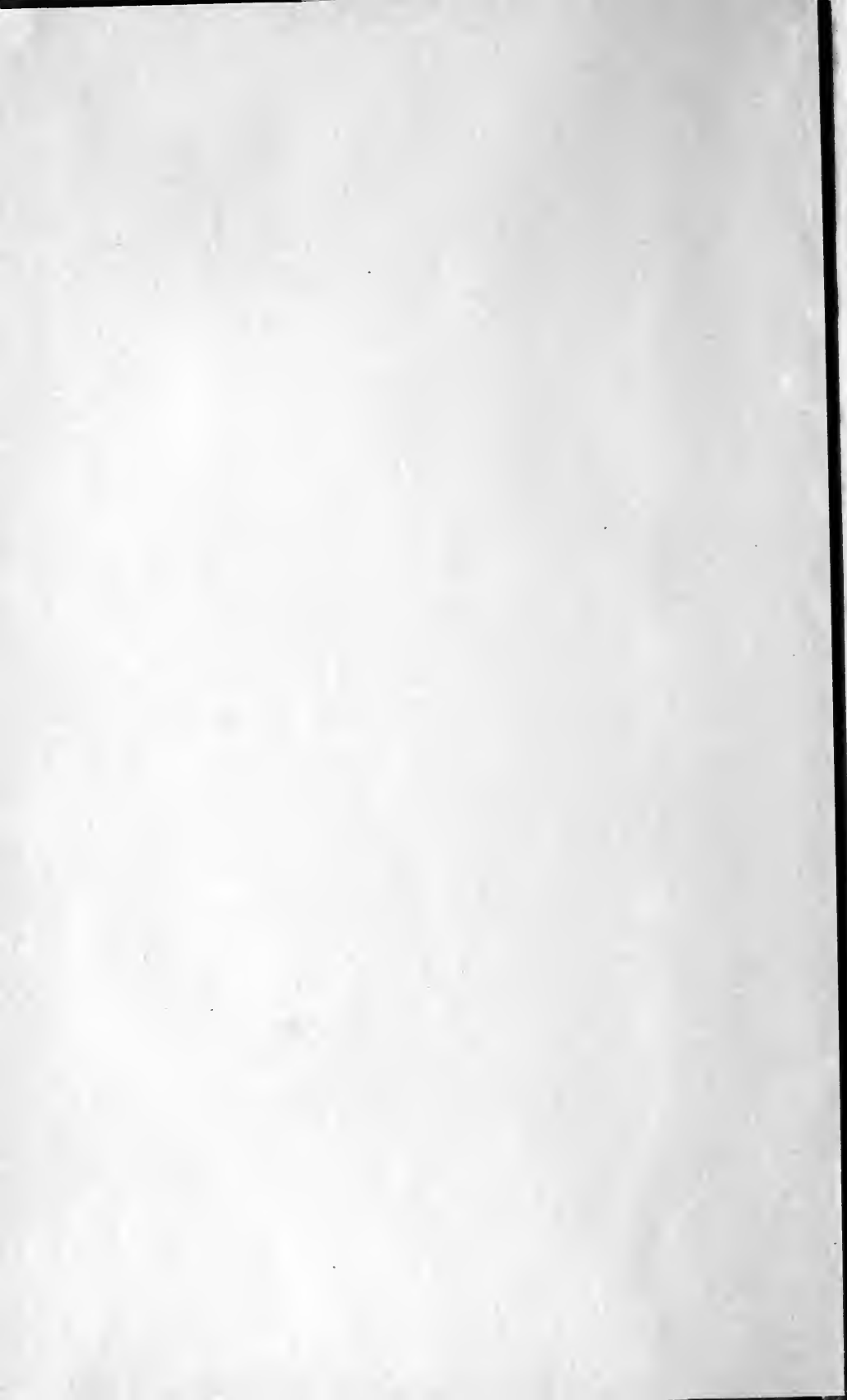


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The Clinic

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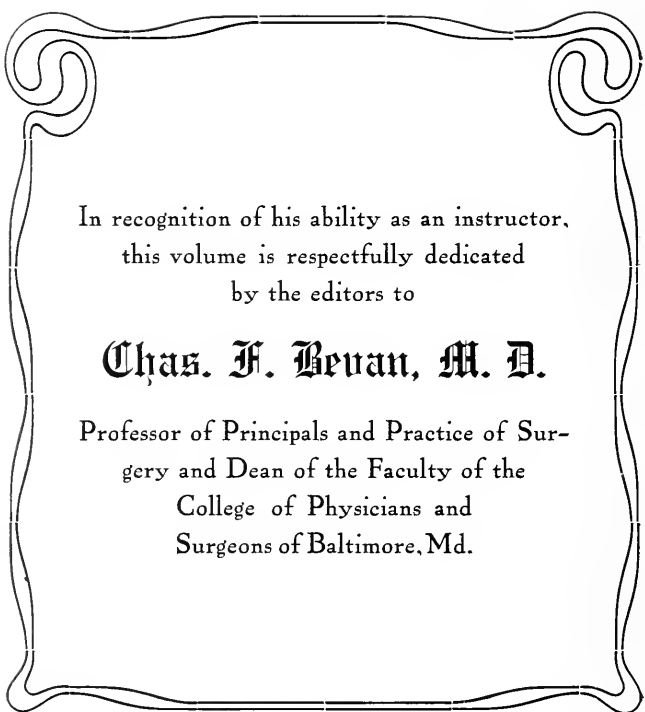
The YEAR BOOK

of the College of Physicians
and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.



Published by the CLASS OF NINETEEN-NINE

111
2399R



In recognition of his ability as an instructor,
this volume is respectfully dedicated
by the editors to


Chas. F. Bevan, M. D.

Professor of Principals and Practice of Sur-
gery and Dean of the Faculty of the
College of Physicians and
Surgeons of Baltimore, Md.



Preface



RINTING a College Annual at the College of Physicians and Surgeons is a recent addition to the category of its yearly events.

The honor of materializing the idea and making it a part of P. & S. history justly belongs to the Junior Class of '06 and '07, now our worthy Seniors.

The first edition met with such popular demand that it at once became obligatory upon us, as Juniors, to perpetuate the custom by issuing another edition for '07-'08, hence the present work.

In the present volume appears a memorandum of a small proportion of the many events which have occurred during the present session. Some have been tabulated in the form of Class histories, poems, "grinds," etc., while others have best been portrayed by illustrative cartoons and sketches.

We refuse to be held responsible for the authenticity of any statement herein contained and, as regards the source of any "knock," we will, forever, strictly belong to the "Know Nothing Party."

We feel under many obligations to those who have contributed in any way and to the faculty for their valuable aid and support in the publication of the present "Clinic."

THE COMMITTEE.

Baltimore, Md. March 15th, 1908.

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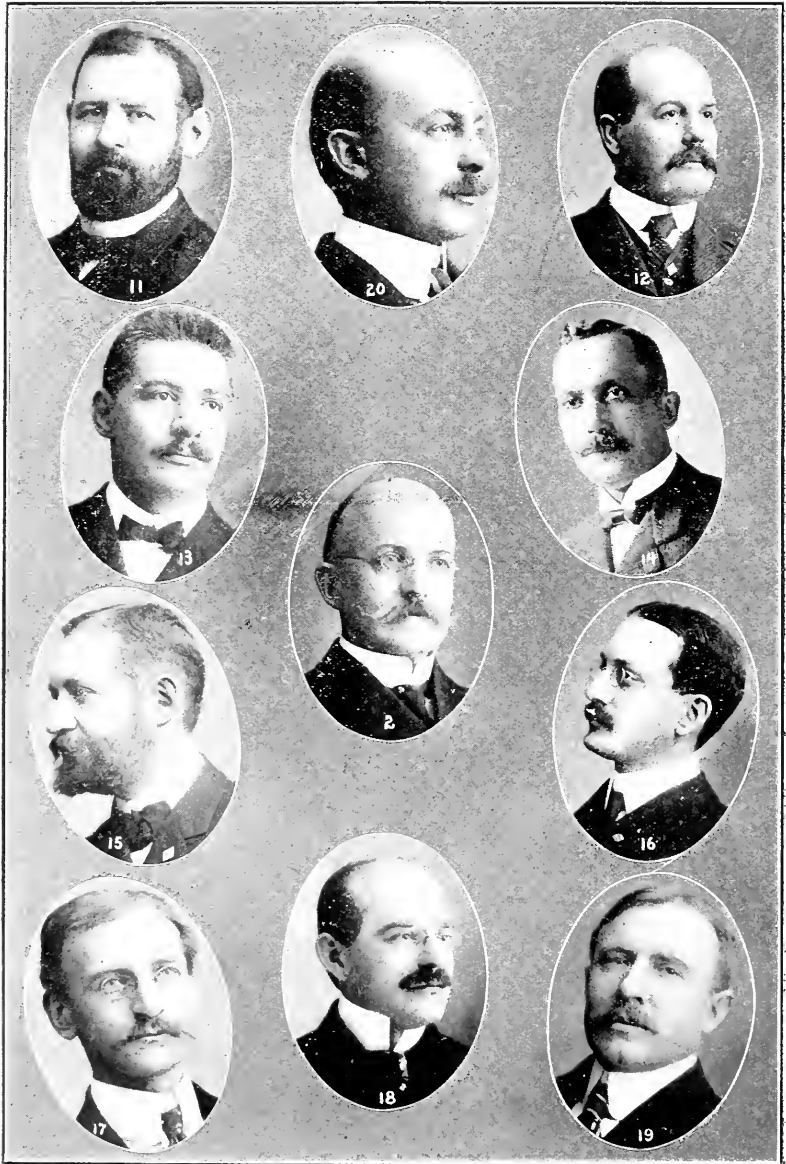
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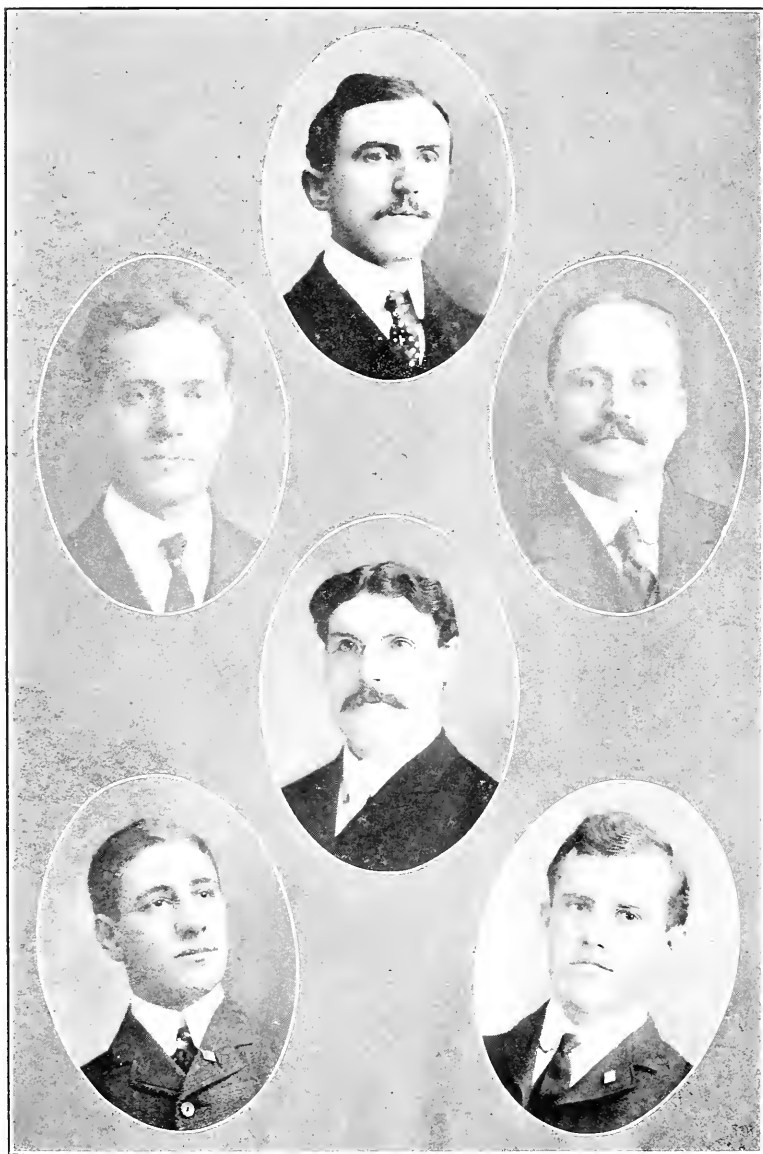
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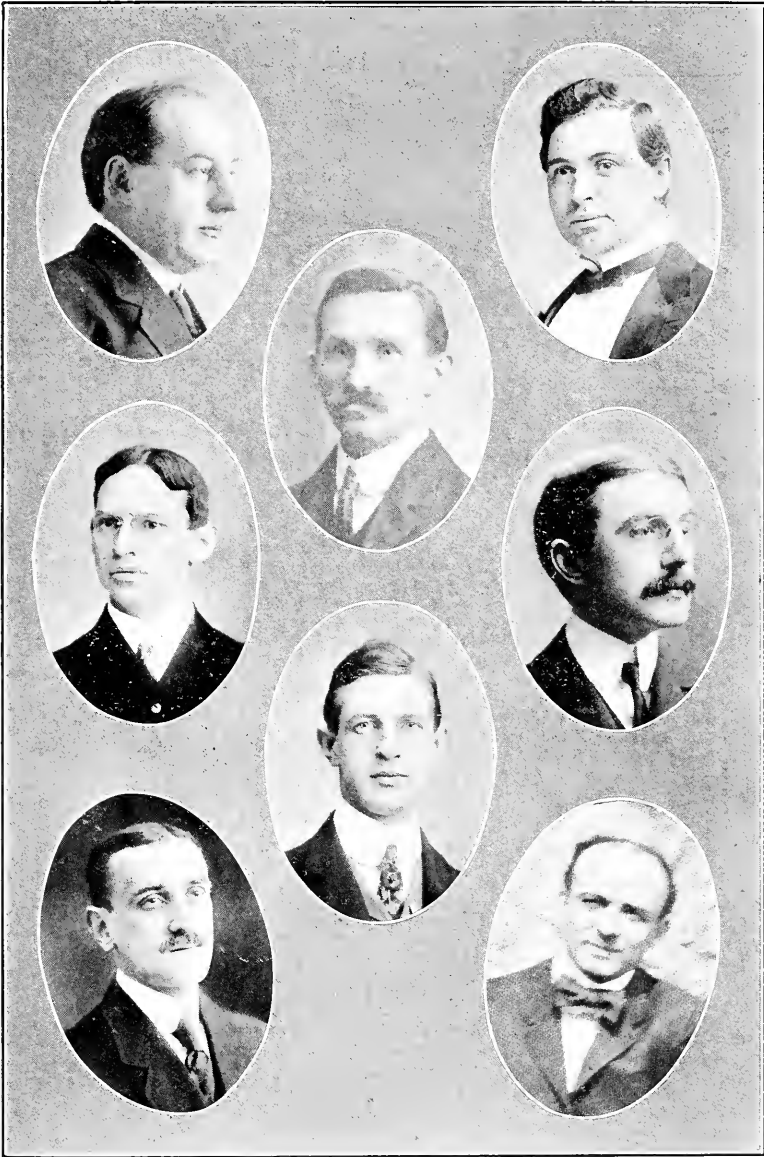
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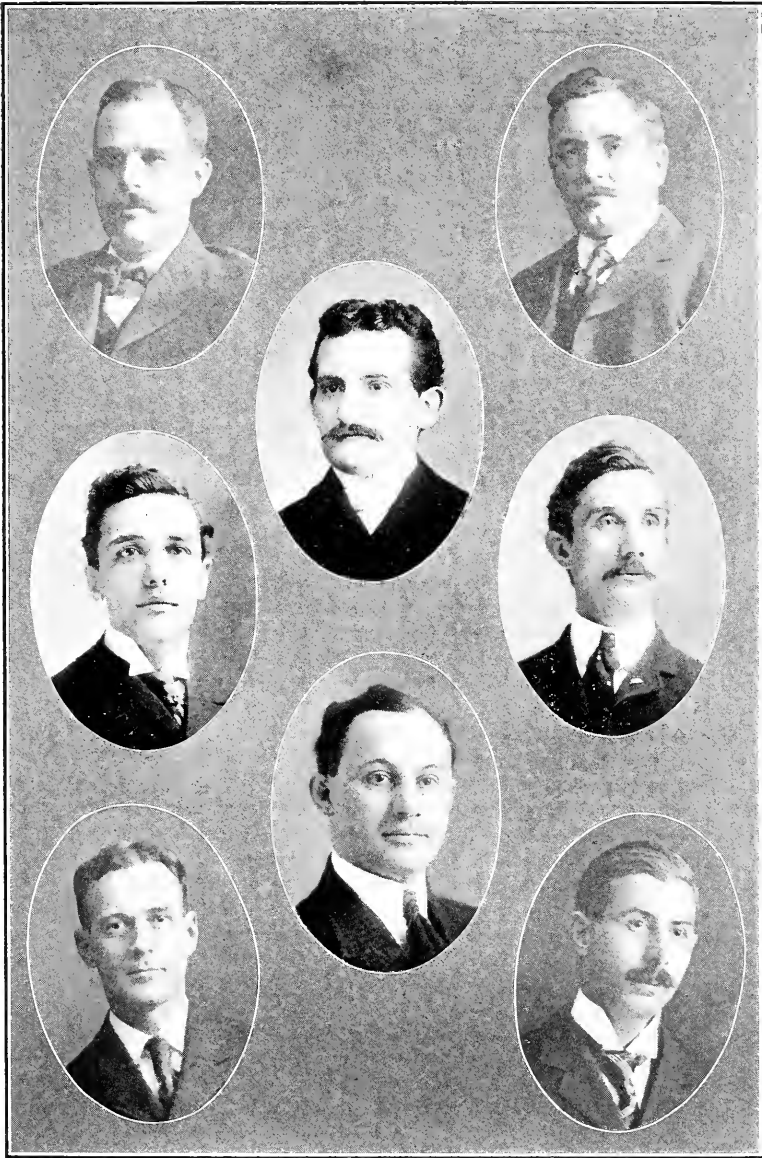


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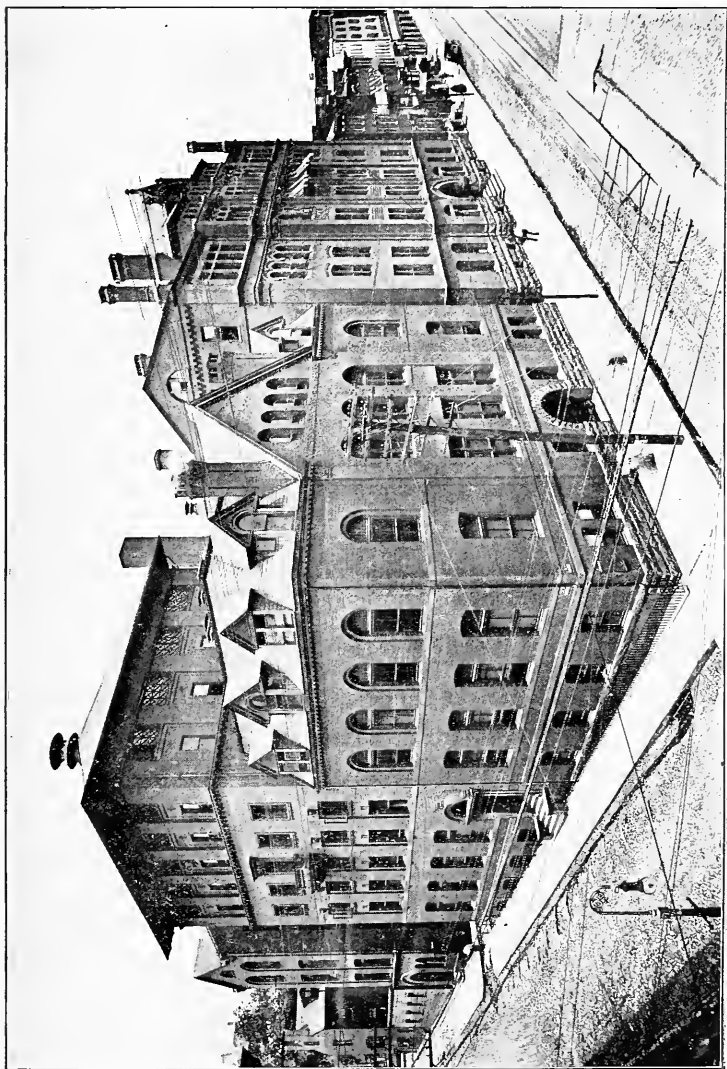


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In Memoriam

J. R. Trimble, M. D.

Died February 24, 1908



COLLEGE AND HOSPITAL



THE CLINIC

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Historian



ANTHONY L. LAMY.

The Class of 1908



In the Fall of 1904 a collection of individuals gathered about the College of Physicians and Surgeons all bearing the same sign—"Medical Student"—some few even going so far as to have cards printed to that effect.

Well, the first few days were as usual, full of fright and horror, but, after the usual bath in aqua hyrogenii sulphide, things settled down to

the regular line of work. Very soon after this the election of officers followed. Bancroft, a big sturdy chief, as president; next came Serious Charlie Miles, as vice-president; Dick Nolte, as secretary, while Scanlan was chosen to handle the dough, which was always very small, our chief ambition then was to spend it, now we haven't any to spend—and Parley Nelson, the "Big Dane," was made sergeant-at-arms.

Now, with such a sturdy bunch of officers, we were proud and started out to clean the whole bill. Some cleaned one thing, others another—Piersol, Gray, Fort, Kirk and Simon—anyone who has had them knows "that's all".

As months rolled on things kept coming our way, nothing more frequent, however, than a call down from Dr. Mitchell, one of our *bone men*. As things drew to a finish, all settled down to good work; the hilarity was over and the question of becoming a Sophomore was in order. But just before the end

THE CLINIC

of the session that awful picture was taken. There was no fight to get it as the "Sophs" were being examined in Embryology, when we pulled off the trick.

Next came the exams. of spring and, after they were over, a happy, though a worn-out looking crowd left the city, bound for places we all love dearer than Students' boarding houses—"Home, Sweet Home".

During our vacation we were sadly informed of the death of our dear old friend Finnigan, who was one of our starters. His loss has been and always will be mourned by those who knew him and his good spirit.

In the following fall a gallant Sophomore Class returned, with a few new ones: Judge Summers, Freddy Darrow, Bill Barber, Moe Robinson and our dear old friend, Marrow. The first effort was successfully carried out in tanking the "Freshies". Indeed, it was a grand melee. After the reunion of the Class, the annual election took place. Bancroft surrendered the "Big Stick" to Dick Nolte and a very good administration followed. Tartar, alias Sturdy Wiley, was made vice-president; Haynes, our Pasteur the Second, was made secretary, while Loughrey handled the "Dougle bag." Lastly our Lengthy Sweeney, the "Minute Man," was made sergeant-at-arms. This year was one of little history; we didn't make any "grandstand fight" when the Freshies had their picture taken, still we credit them with giving us the chance to do so.

During this year we lost another of our members, Gilboy, who also passed to the land of Eternal rest.

When the second year was completed we again departed for home and at the beginning of the third year, we were short some of our old members, who deemed it advisable to go to other parts to finish their Medical Student Career, but they were replaced by a greater number of equally as good men, such as Slim Morgan, "Warbler" Leahy, "Big Chief" Whitaker, "Buzz" McCutcheon, "Swissel" Austin, "Peggy" Dunham, "Y. M. C. A." Burner and several more, who on account of space cannot be mentioned. But just a word about the "Two Old Sports from Oklahoma," Oscar Francis and Chick Conn. No one knows

THE CLINIC

them unless he pays them a visit to their "Festive Budoir".

Our officers consisted of Hanson, president; Stevens, vice-president; Wise, secretary; Austin, treasurer, and lastly, our Oriental friend, Farag, sergeant-at-arms. Our greatest accomplishment of the year being the publication of the "Clinic," the first year book of the college. This was carried out by the following board of editors: Hanson, Miles, Bancroft, Scanlan, Summers, Ryan and O'Malley.

The third year soon ended and examinations were over and after a summer's recreation all hands returned to be Seniors. With the same body of men, we opened again in the fall with no new faces save the Rosy Cheeked McCullough, a stranger, and for the first time among us, and Walker, who retired two years ago to join us this fall.

Again a battle royal for the officers for the ensuing year. With O'Malley as president; Collins as first vice-president; Barbar, second vice-president; Dan Bevan, third vice-president; Crook, secretary; Wise, treasurer, and Coughlan, sergeant-at-arms.

Now that this year is gliding by and the "Last is best of all the game," we all look forward for a piece of parchment in the spring, and are trusting in the faculty till the "breechen breaks" and wish the "Clinic" of '08 the heartiest success.

ANTHONY W. LAMY,
Historian.



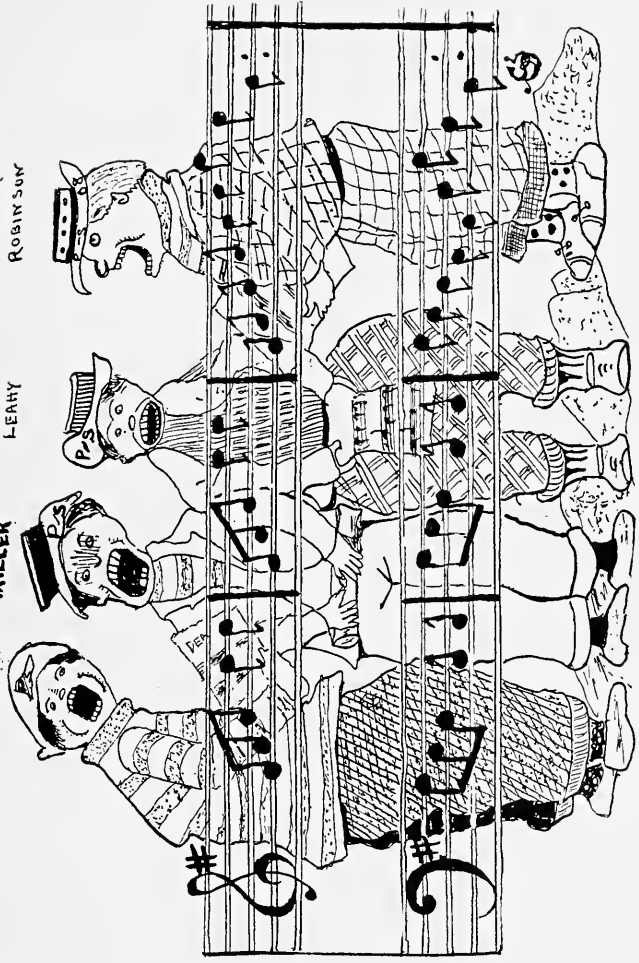
Senior Quartet

MORGAN

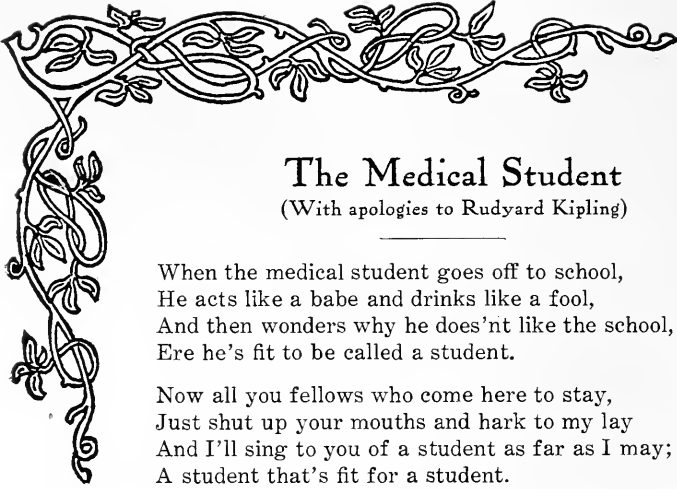
MILLER

LEAHY

ROBINSON



"Behind The Bars"



The Medical Student

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

When the medical student goes off to school,
He acts like a babe and drinks like a fool,
And then wonders why he does'nt like the school,
Ere he's fit to be called a student.

Now all you fellows who come here to stay,
Just shut up your mouths and hark to my lay
And I'll sing to you of a student as far as I may;
A student that's fit for a student.

When first you are quizzed and you're wishful to duck,
Don't look or take heed of the man that is stuck—
Just put up a bluff and trust to your luck,
And make a good guess like a student.

When half of your answers fly wide of the mark,
Don't think the Professor is always a shark,
He's human, as you are—and oft in the dark,
And he knows you are only a student.

When, with an expression of just rushed for time,
The Professor starts quizzing right down your line,
Just take it easy, and take your time,
For a quiz never startles the student (?)

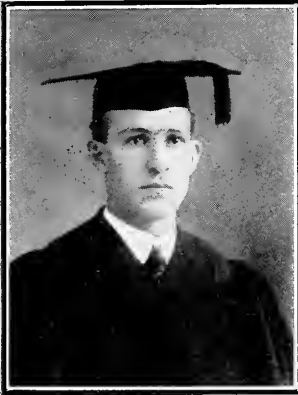
But the worst of your fears are exams. on ahead,
You must study damn hard for all that is said,
And if unprepared, they'll knock you out dead,
And you'll flunk like a fool of a student.

If some have flunked and the rest look white,
Remember its cowardly to quit without fight;
So get out your cribs, lie low and sit tight,
And, at least, pretend you're a student.

And if in exams. your head's full of pains,
Till you scarcely know just what it contains,
Just light up your pipe and handle your brains,
And sit and look like a student.

L. P. J., '08.

THE CLINIC



S. CECIL AUSTIN, E X, Φ B Π
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Class Treas., '06-'07

"For most men ('till by losing rendered sager),
Will back their own opinions by a wager."

CARROLL R. BANCROFT, Φ B Π
Hannawa Falls, N. Y.

Class Pres., '04-'05

Year Book Comm. '06-'07

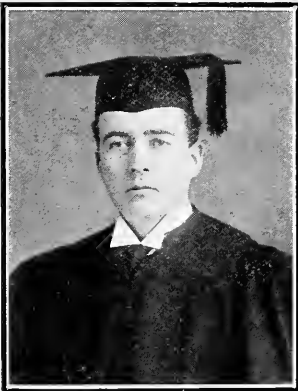
"From the crown of his head to the
sole of his feet, he is all mirth."



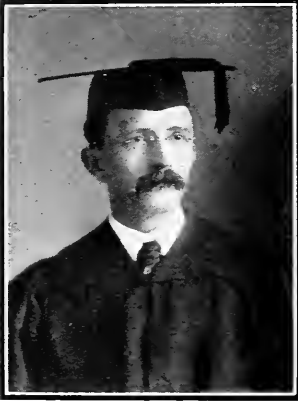
DANIEL L. BEVAN, Towanda, Pa.

3rd Vice-Pres., '07-'08.

"Let us have wine and women, mirth and
laughter,
Sermons and soda-water, the day after."



THE CLINIC



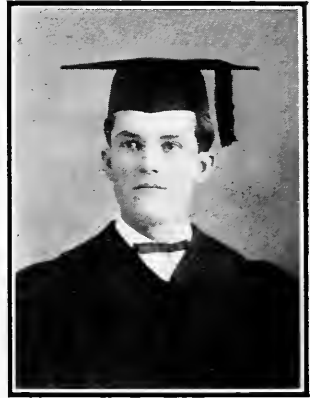
ALLEN EUGENE BURNER,
Cass, W. Va.

Pres. Y. M. C. A., '07-'08

"Why should men whose blood is warm
within,
Sit like his grandsire, cut in alabaster!"

HOMER S. BROWN, Beaver, W. Va.

"Here is naught, no doubt, so much the
spirit moves,
As rum and true religion."



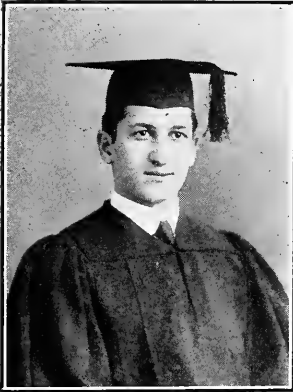
RICHARD J. BROWN, M.D.
Birch River, W. Va.

Post Graduate Student.

THE CLINIC

MAURICE CHIDECKEL,
Baltimore, Md.

“This is the porcelain clay of human
kind.”

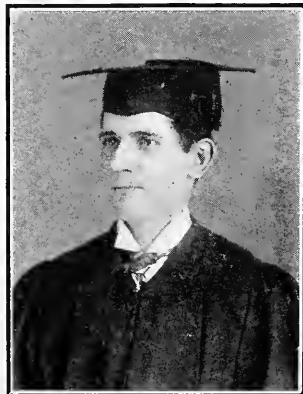


CHAS. W. COHN, Pittsburgh, Pa.

“A fellow of no mark or likelihood.”

W. L. COOGLE, $\Sigma \Phi \Phi X$
Fairmont, W. Va.

“At the latter end of a fray,
At the beginning of a feast.”



THE CLINIC



EARL W. CROSS, Φ B Π

Cheswick, Pa.

“What can't be cured, must be endured.”

CLYDE W. CONN, X Z X

Smithfield, Pa.

“No, I am that I am, and they that level at my abuses, reckon up their own.”



WHITFIELD W. CROOK, X Z X

Anniston, Ala.

“One of those that will not serve God,
If the devil calls him.”

THE CLINIC

THOS. O. COPPEDGE, ΦX

Castelia, N. C.

“Company, villainous company, has
been the spoil of me.”

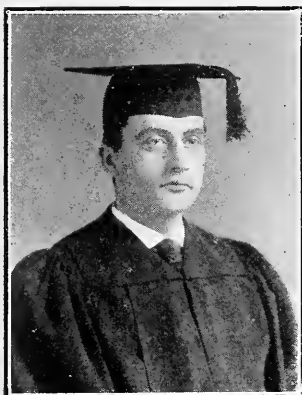


CHAS. M. COLLINS, $\Phi B \Pi$

Providence, R. I.

1st Vice-Pres., '07-'08

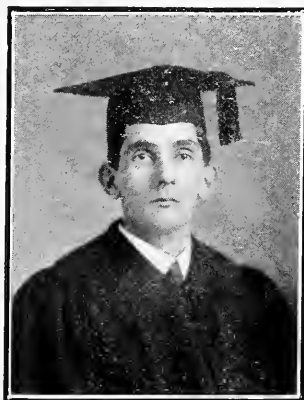
“But in the way of bargain—
Mark ye me, I'll cavel on the ninth
part of a hair.”



LAWRENCE CREIGHTON,

Murraysville, Pa.

“Goes as if he trod on eggs.”



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JOHN S. COUGHLAN,
Berkley Springs, W. Va.

Serg't-at-Arms, '07-'08

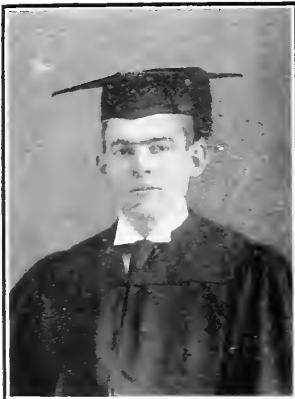
"I have not loved the world, nor the
world me."



I. D. COLE, Φ Ψ Π . Σ Φ ϵ

Jane Lew, W. Va.

"Another, lean, unwashed artificer."



ROBT. W. DUNHAM, Φ χ . Π κ Λ

Belington, W. Va.

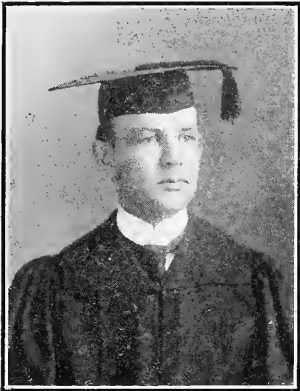
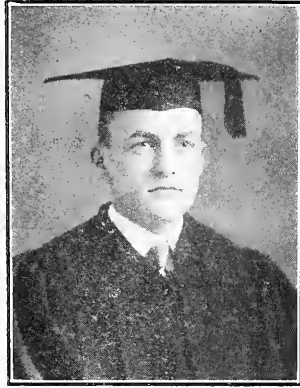
"His bark is worse than his bite."

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GEO. B. DAVIS, Baltimore, Md.

Class Hist., '06-'07

“Much of a muchness.”



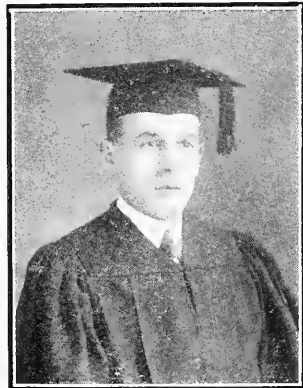
FRED. L. DARROW, X Z X

New York, N. Y.

“O bed! O bed! Delicious bed!
That heaven upon earth to the weary head.”

E. P. DISBROW, Southport, Conn.

“Let us have peace.”



THE CLINIC



GEO. P. EVANS, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

"Principle is ever my motto; not expediency."

THOS. R. FRANCIS, $\Phi K \Sigma$
Connellsville, Pa.

"Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we may die."



JACOB FISHER, X Z X
Patterson, N. J.

"Hence these tears."

THE CLINIC

MICHEAL FARAG, Cairo, Egypt.

Serg't-at-Arms, '06-'07

"The prince of darkness is a gentleman."



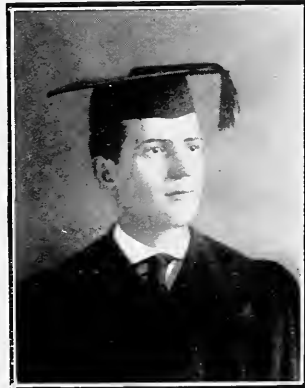
JOHN J. GORMAN, Fall River, Mass.

Exec. Comm., '07-'08

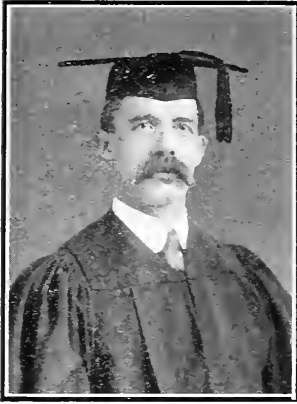
"Thy head is as full of quarrels,
As a nut is full of meat."

WILBERT E. GRIFFITH, Φ B Π
Braddock, Pa.

"On striving to be man, the worm
mounts through all the spires of form."



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A. N. HANSON, Beaver, Utah.

Class Pres., '06-'07

Year Book Comm. '06-'07

Exec. Comm. '07-'08

Dem. on Histology & Pathology, '07-'08

"Deep versed in books, and shallow in himself."

THOMAS F. HIGGINS, Ph.G., Φ Β Π
Elizabeth, N. J.

"Full many a glorious morning have
I seen."



CARLYLE N. HAINES, Φ Χ

Sayre, Pa.

"I shall cheerfully bear the reproach
of having descended below the dignity
of history."

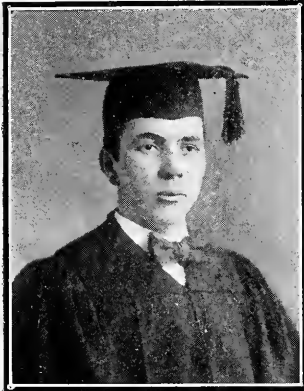


THE CLINIC

HERBERT H. HAYNES, Φ B Π
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Class Sec., '05-'06
Treas., Y. M. C. A., '07-'08

"What e'er he did, was done with so much
ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please."

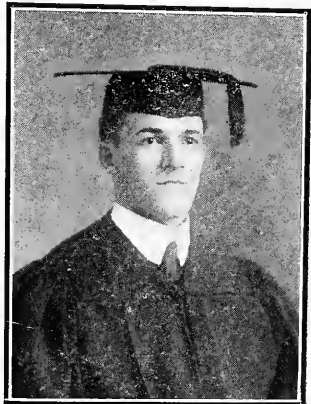


LATIMER P. JONES, Φ B Π , Δ Y
Pennsboro, W. Va.

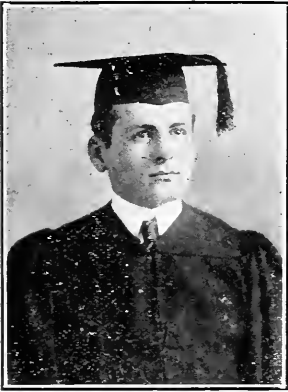
"That indolent, but agreeable condi-
tion of doing nothing."

HARRY W. JOHNSON, Lee, Maine.

"Things are not what they seem."



THE CLINIC



G. DELBERT JOHNSON, Φ B Π , Φ Σ κ
Kenova, W. Va.

“It may be said, his wits shine at the expense of his memory.”

N. J. KING, Φ χ Quinapoxet, Mass.

“His imagination resembles the wings of an ostrich. It enables him to run, but not to soar.”



ANTHONY W. LAMY, Φ χ
Elizabeth, N. J.

Class Hist., '07-'08

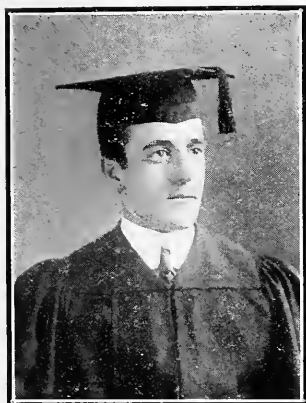
“For my part, getting up seems not so easy by half, as lying.”



THE CLINIC

V. L. LITSINGER, Baltimore, Md.

"Apologies only account for that which they do not alter."

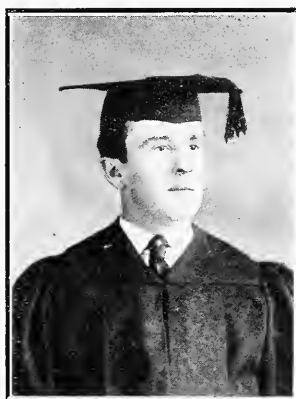


JOHN T. LEAHY, ΦX , $\Sigma \Sigma$, $\Theta N E$
New London, Conn.

"I do but sing, because I must.
And pipe but as the linnets sing."

GEORGE C. MOUNTZ, ΦX
West Alexander, Pa.

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."



THE CLINIC



THOS. MCCULLOUGH, A K II
Pittsburg, Pa.

"I come, I see, I conquer."

CHAS. G. MORGAN, T A E, Φ X
Lyncamp, W. Va.

"We will now discuss, in a little more detail, the struggle for existence."



HUGH MORROW, Φ X
Gainesville, Fla.

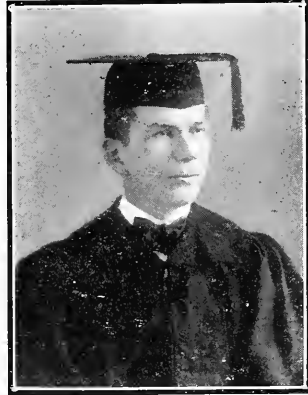
"The very hairs of his head are all numbered."



THE CLINIC

MERLE McCUTCHEON, ΦX
Wheeling, W. Va.

“Of manner gentle, of affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child.”



WILLIAM MILLER, Manchester, Md.

“I have never seen a greater monster
or miracle in the world than myself.”

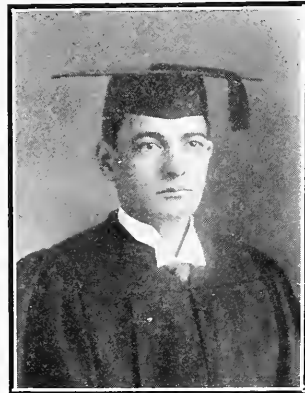
CHAS. G. MILES, ΦX
Brockton, Mass.

Year Book Comm. '06-'07

Chair. Exec. Comm., '07

Vice-Pres., '04

“Bid me discourse and I will enchant
thine ear.”



THE CLINIC



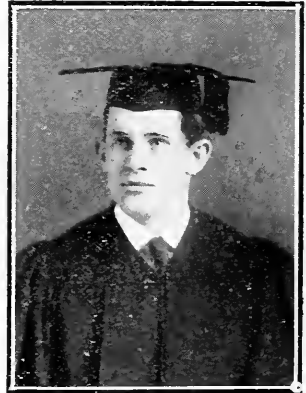
ALBERT E. NOLTE, Φ Ψ Π . Σ Φ ϵ
Wheeling, W. Va.

Class Sec., '04-'05
Class Pres., '05-'06

"Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming,
Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer."

W. T. OWENS, Φ χ . Π κ Λ
Clarksburg, W. Va.

"Let ignorance talk as it will, learn-
ing has its value."



JOHN G. ONNEN, Ph.D.,
Baltimore, Md.

"He has an oar in every man's boat,
And a finger in every pie."

THE CLINIC

JOHN J. O'MALLEY, Avoca, Pa.

Year Book Comm. '06-'07

Class Pres., '07-'08

"As good be out of the world as out
of fashion."

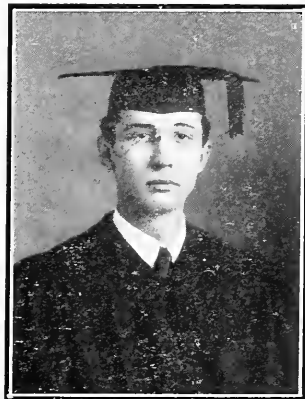


J. EVERETT PICKERING,
Coldbrook Springs, Mass.

"Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid."

IVAN E. PRATT, A.B.,
Elmira, N. Y.

"I have learned in whatsoever I am,
therewith to be content."



THE CLINIC



JONATHAN A. PETROS, Persia.

“Whose little body lodges a mighty mind.”

ED. J. RYAN, A A Ψ. L K
St. John, N. B., Can.

Year Book Comm. '06-'07

Exec. Comm. '07-'08

“Who thinks too little, who talks too much.”



MOE ROBINSON, Φ X Elizabeth, N. J.

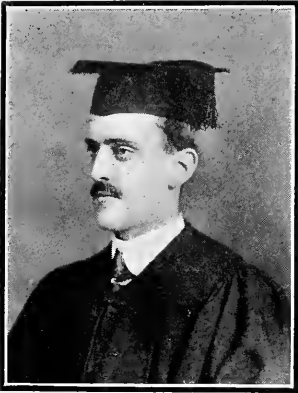
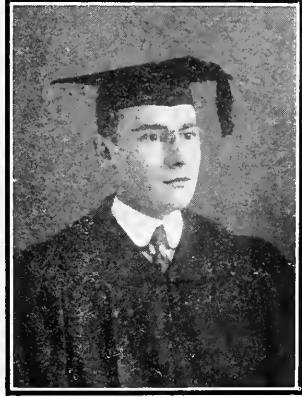
“Learned nothing, forgotten nothing.”



THE CLINIC

LE CLARE STUART, Syracuse, N. Y.

“Of unsurpassing beauty and in the bloom of youth.”



HUGH W. SWEENEY, ΦX
Baltimore, Md.

Class Serg't-at Arms '05-'06

“Behold what manner of man he is!”

GEO. A. STRAUS, ΦX
Baltimore, Md.

“He bids fair to grow wise, who has discovered that he is not so?”



THE CLINIC



THOMAS F. SCANLAN, Φ Β Π
Providence, R. I.

Class Treas., '05-'06

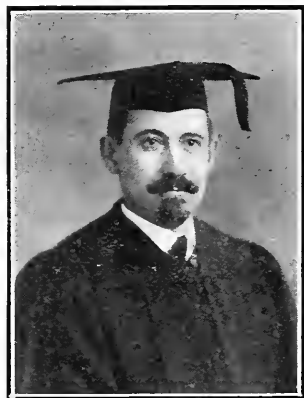
Year Book Comm. '06-'07

"Custom reconciles us to everything."

WALTER G. STROBLE.
Williamsport, Pa.

Class Exec. Comm. '07-'08

"I was never less alone than when by
myself."



E. J. SUMMERS, Huntington, W. Va.

Year Book Comm. '06-'07

"It would talk; Lord how it talked."



THE CLINIC

T. WILLIAM STEVENSON,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

“Custom is almost a second nature.”

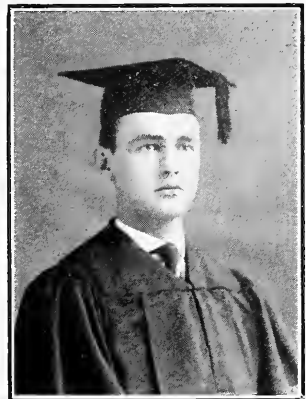


MARVIN R. STONE, $\Phi X. \Lambda Y$
Parkersburg, W. Va.

“I have ever loved to repose myself,
whether sitting or lying, with my heels
as high or higher than my head.”

JOHN H. STEENBERGER, $\Phi B \Pi, \Phi K \Sigma$
Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.

“I find that the best virtue I have,
has in it some tincture of vice.”



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THE CLINIC



WILLIAM J. G. SALMON, Moosic, Pa.

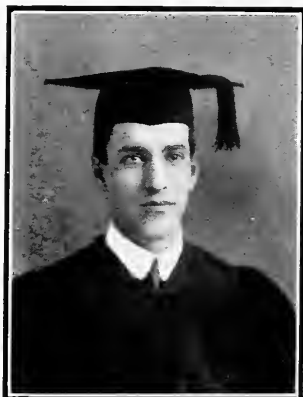
“Sigh and look and sigh again.”

RUSH B. STEVENS, Corning, N. Y.

Vice-Pres. Class, '06-'07

Pres., Y. M. C. A., '06-'07

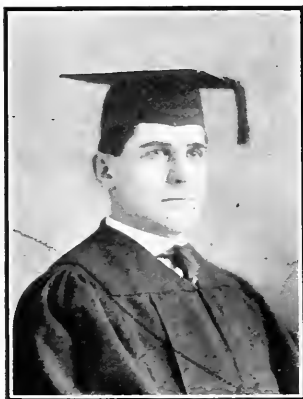
“And thus I clothe my naked villainy,
with old odd ends, stolen out of Holy
Writ, and seem a saint when most I
play the devil.”



W. W. TARTAR, A.B., Φ B Π
Rural Retreat, Va.

Class Vice-Pres., '05-'06

“We hear it kindly, though a ponderous
woe.”

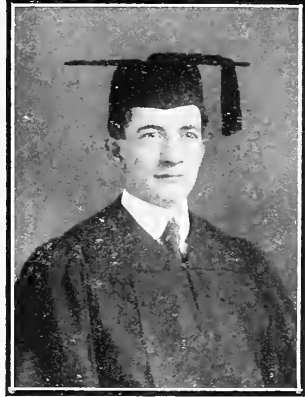


THE CLINIC

WILLIAM H. THEARLE,
Baltimore, Md.

Mem. Exec. Comm. '07-'08

"Weakened and wasted to skin and
bones."



WILLIAM J. WALKER, $\Phi \chi$
Charleston, W. Va.

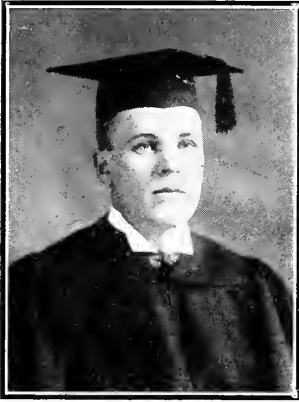
"I am a stranger in a strange land."

HARRY C. WILSON,
Warrior's Mark, Pa.

"My life is one dem—d hard grind."



THE CLINIC



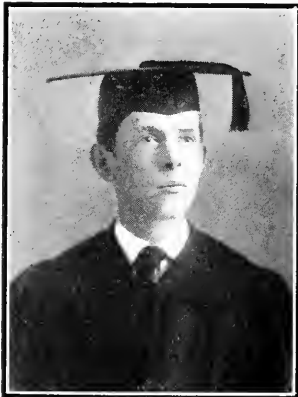
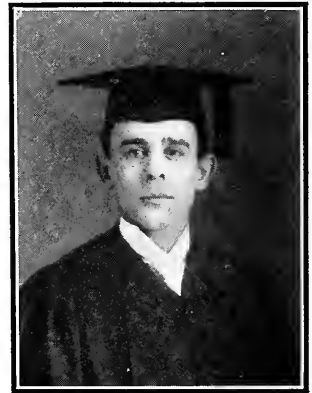
P. W. WHITAKER, $\Phi X, \Sigma \Sigma$

Watersville. Me.

“Cursed be he that moves my bones.”

E. E. WHIPPLE, Corning, N. Y.

“His virtues are most frequently but
vices disguised.”



H. ALLEN WHISLER,

Smithfield, W. Va.

“He’ll never put on the black cap,
Except for the worst of the worst.”

THE CLINIC

F. ROMAN WISE, Φ B Π York Pa.

Class Sec., '06-'07

Class Treas., '07-08

"A Roman thought has struck him."



OSCAR T. BARBER,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Class 2nd Vice-Pres., '07-'08

"Though inclination be as sharp as will ;
My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent."

Junior Class Officers



President,	ELMER BRADDOCK.
Vice-President,	W. T. MORRISSEY.
Secretary,	MICHAEL ABRAMS.
Treasurer,	CHAS. D. GORDON.
Historian,	J. G. CALLISON.
Artist,	A. PREZIOSI.

Junior History



Student's Realization.

many sections of the United States, as well as some foreign lands, were represented. There was Andrews, Bailey, MacLean, O'Brian, Sullivan and Sweeney from Massachusetts; Causey from Georgia; Faucett from Alabama; V. Biddle, J. K. Biddle, Quillen, Talbott and Wilson from Ohio; Santos and Vilella from balmy Porto Rico; Nicholas Shihadeh from far-a-way Jerusalem, while R. A. Michelson had crossed the equator to get to Baltimore, he having come from South Africa.

When the boys had gotten so far away from home they were excited and scared till all a-Trimble, and many of them were inclined to stutter and could be heard to murmur An-n-an. At this time many furious battles were fought with the class of '08, the details of which are so well recounted in a former volume of this history that it is not necessary to repeat them here. These battles concerned the ancient customs of tanking, picture taking and the freedom of the dissecting room.

THE CLINIC

The destinies of the class for this year were intrusted to the following officers: Victor Biddle, President; W. J. Costello, Vice-President; J. F. Wilson, Secretary and Treasurer, and G. A. Anderson, Sergeant-at-Arms.

As the end of the school year came on the boys became of a more serious turn of mind, and, thanks to the noble efforts of Dr. Simon, they certainly did Wade in Chemistry. After that they Prest-on to the work of the second year, as they had been promised a Stif(1)er examination in embryology, as well as other subjects. The work of the year having been finished, the boys returned to their several homes, taking with them appetites well prepared to do justice to mother's cooking.

The class of '09 came together for the second time in October of 1906. They were wise to all the ins and outs of the tanking game by this time, and were fairly itching to get their hands on the incoming freshman class. For a record of how it was done the reader is referred to appropriate volumes of this history, edited by William Veenstra. However, let it be remarked in passing that less than a thousand of the class of '10 were tanked, and after a few rushes they advanced holding olive branches high over their heads.

New faces seen at this time were E. J. Bonness, of New Brunswick; S. H. Cassidy, of Tennessee; James D. Dinsmore, of Nova Scotia; F. H. Hutchinson, of Tennessee; B. A. Jenkin, of New York; Edward A. McMahon, of New York; W. T. Morrissey, of Connecticut; W. G. Phillips, of Kansas, and Samuel Silverstein, of New York.

The following officers were selected for the year 1906-07: R. W. Rice, President; J. Hewson, Vice-President; J. W. Gardner, Secretary; W. A. Griffith, Treasurer; William Veenstra, Historian; J. B. Dodrill, Sergeant-at-Arms. The year was a particularly quiet and uneventful one, but things went forward with a rush and a Rohrer. However, pharmaeology was not the particular Fort of some of the boys, and there was trouble brewing.

THE CLINIC

Toward the close of the year the class began preparations for the publication of the 1908 CLINIC, and the following committee was selected to have charge of the work: D. Faucett, of Alabama; T. W. Causey, of Georgia; James K. Biddle, of Ohio; C. A. Andrews, of Massachusetts; H. H. Talbott, of Ohio; A. A. Parker, of Maryland; John Hardman, of Pennsylvania; J. F. O'Brian, of Massachusetts. This committee organized by making the following assignments: Editor-in-chief, Faucett; Literary Editor, Biddle; Business Manager, Andrews; Grinds, Talbott; Illustrations, Hardman; Advertising, O'Brian and Parker; Secretary and Treasurer, Causey.

The third meeting of the class of '09 occurred in October of 1907. The boys were now starting down the last half of the long road that leads to the coveted degree of M. D., and the goal seemed very much nearer than when they were climbing up the first half of the road. This year the boys had the pleasure of watching from dry seats as sophomores tanked freshmen, and cheering the combatants on to greater efforts. Picture-taking rushes and dissecting room fights were also things forgotten to dignified juniors.

The class was joined by Alexander Thomson, who had entered with the class of '08, but had done a year's hospital work in the meantime. E. Toomim, of New Jersey, was a new man this year. A. M. Reid was also a stranger at the beginning of the year. The second year's work was completed in Pittsburg in 1904-05. Only four men came down from the West Virginia University this year to join the class. These were A. Clyde Knight, A. E. Smith, J. A. ("Bunk") Riffe, and J. G. Callison. These men apparently soon concluded that they were not fashioned for physicians, for Knight and Riffe armed themselves with tackle and began to fish in front of the building, while Smith and Callison tackled the job of polishing the base of the Washington monument. This suggestion seemed to appeal to other members of the class, for they were joined by Bubert and Jenkin, both of whom proved to be experts.

THE CLINIC

Among the absentees may be mentioned the following: George W. Bailey, Benjamin Kader, S. H. Cassidy, and T. Hayne Wedaman have entered the Maryland University Medical College. Jesse W. Gardener and Fred W. Meddaugh are in Jefferson Medical College. Bertram T. Baker, who suffered an attack of scarlet fever last winter, with nephritis as a sequel, is at his home in New York this winter, his physician having advised against his reentering school.

A quiet election early in the term resulted in the selection of the following officers for the year 1907-08: President, Elmer Braddock, of Pennsylvania; Vice-President, W. T. Morrissey, of Connecticut; Secretary, Michael Abrams, of Maryland; Treasurer, C. D. Gordon, of New Jersey; Historian, J. G. Callison, of West Virginia; Artist, Amillo Preziose, of Connecticut; Sergeant-at-Arms, L. M. Archambault, of Rhode Island.

The work of the junior year seemed right strenuous, as the boys found themselves at the Beck of many professors. And although they did not Gamble, they were compelled often to go to Chambers.

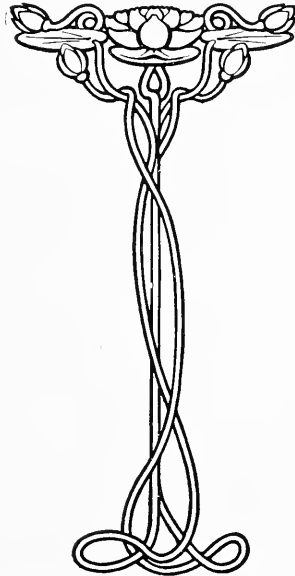
The daily excitement during the first half of the year was the meeting of the year-book committee and the stated addresses its members made to the class. Early in the year the senior class sent down a committee to assist in getting out the junior annual—THE CLINIC. Did the boys need them? Just look at the book and judge for yourself. One very noticeable thing was the small number of students present at lectures after the 14th of December. The boys were at home supplementing the boarding-house rations they had been receiving since the opening of the school year.

The grim reaper, Death, has come very near the members of the class in the death of the wife of A. Clyde Knight, of Mt. Clare, W. Va. During the Christmas holidays Mrs. Knight entered the City Hospital for surgical treatment, and an operation was performed on Monday, December 30. Death came at 10 o'clock Saturday night, January 4, 1908. In this bereavement Mr. Knight has the active sympathy of each and every member of the class.

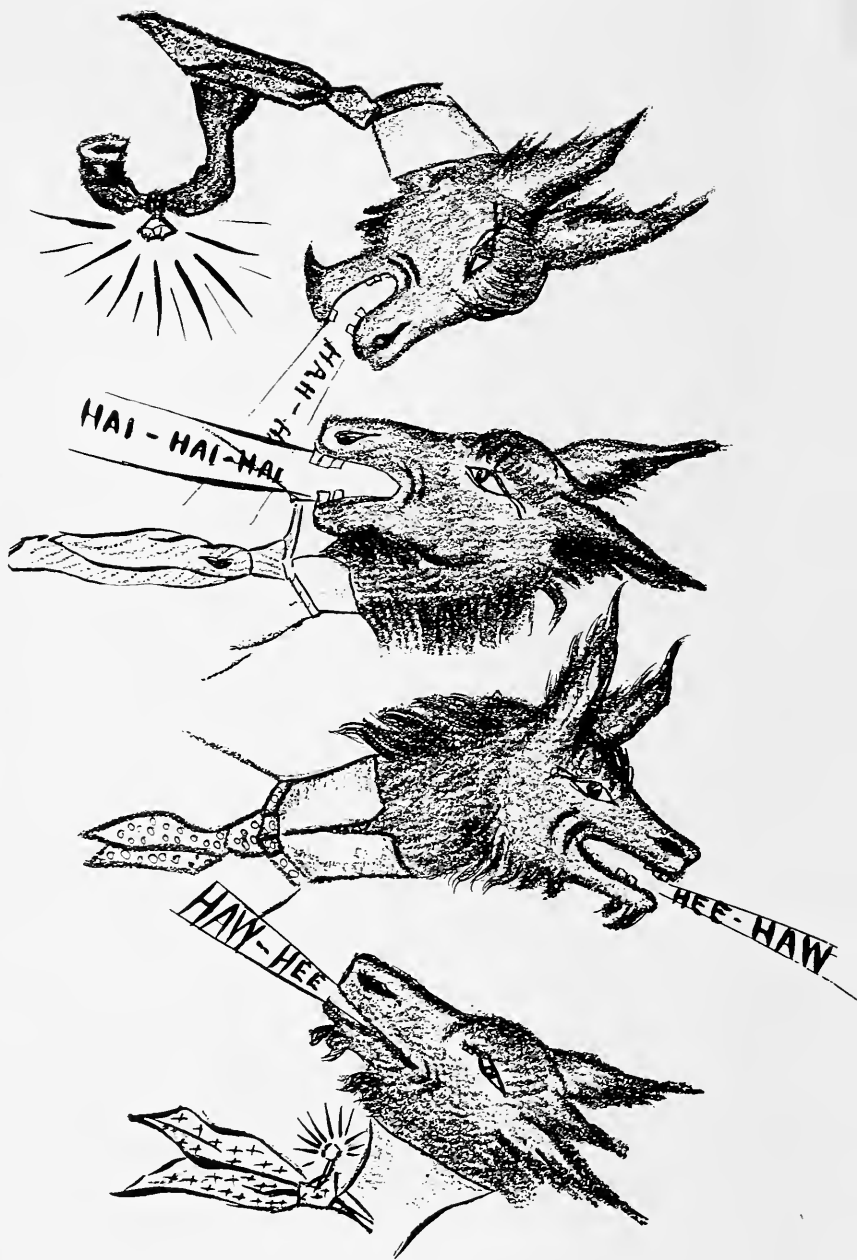
THE CLINIC

As this history goes to press the mid-year examinations are on, and already some of the boys have been cot Knapp-ing in the clinical laboratory. But the hope of the historian is that when the Gardener plucks the weeds each member of the class will be considered a choice flower, worthy of cultivation through the toils of seniorship and past unkind State boards into full fruition of finished members of the profession to which they aspire.

J. G. CALLISON, '09,
Historian.



The Junior Quartette.





The Great American Game

With eyes that are heavy and red;
With faces that flush and burn,
When all others have long been in bed,
They sit with their visages stern.
Hour after hour, and still they stay,
Day and night to them 'tis the same—
What's the odds, so long as they play
"The Great American Game."

A game that has long been a fad,
A game for both the old and young,
A game that's both joyous and sad,
A game of which poets have sung.
A game so wonderful and enticing,
A game now and forever the same,
A game both interesting and exciting,
"The Great American Game."

THE CLINIC

They deal, they pass, and they raise,
They draw, they look, and they bet,
They grumble, they fuss, and they praise,
Till lips are dry and foreheads wet.
Forgetful of bed or of sleep,
Forgetting almost their own name;
With no thought of the hours they keep,
At "The Great American Game."

With eyes that are heavy and red;
With faces that flush and burn,
When they should be at their business, instead,
Men sit, dealing and drawing in turn.
Spending their time and their wealth—
Eager for smiles from the venerable "Dame,"
Paying the price with nerves and health,
At "The Great American Game."

W. A. Griffith.



THE CLINIC



C. A. ANDREWS, $\Phi \chi$

Brockton, Mass.

Foxy and cunning on every hand,
Is known everywhere as the busy man.

L. M. ARCHAMBAULT,
Arctic Centre, R. I.

Serg't-at-Arms, '07-'08

Dresses in the picture of style,
Never wants for a word or a smile.



M. A. ABRAMS, $\Phi \chi$ Baltimore, Md.

Sec. '07-'08

Although a ladies-man in society,
He's most conspicuous for his timidity.



THE CLINIC



VICTOR BIDDLE, Φ Ψ Π , Φ Δ Θ

Athens, Ohio.

Pres. '05-'06

Happy and genial from the 'buckeye state,'
He delves in medicine to become great.

J. K. BIDDLE, Φ Ψ Π , Φ Δ Θ

Athens, Ohio.

Popularly known by the boys as 'Lucky
Jim,'
For many of them at Sam's does he trim.



E. J. BONNESS, St. Stephens, N. B.

The medical student's life none knows
so well as he,
For experience is the best teacher we
will all agree.

THE CLINIC

J. D. BUBERT, ΦX Baltimore, Md.

Slowly and softly he seeks his place,
And soon on his arm rests a sleepy face.



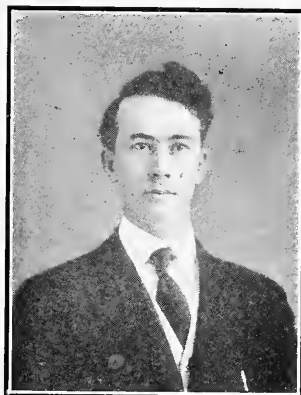
O. E. BEVIN, Wood, Va.

Off to the Gayety, brim full of mirth, (?)
Runs little Oscar for an upper berth.

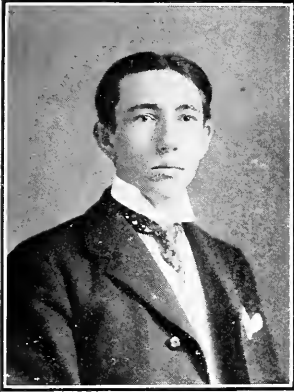
ELMER BRADDOCK, $\Phi B \Pi$
West Finley, Pa.

Pres. '07-'08

His pleasant smile and hearty greetings,
Speak words of cheer at all class meetings.



THE CLINIC



T. W. CAUSEY, Brunswick, Ga.

He wears his hair long and thick,
Is not this dangerous for a benedict?

W. J. COSTELLO, Baltimore, Md.

Vice-Pres., '05-'06

He, too, long since won a fair dame,
And now to him "papa" is a common name.



J. G. CALLISON, ΦX

Leivasy, W. Va.

Historian, '07-'08

From W. Va. with printer devil's fame,
Comes our friend bearing the above name.



THE CLINIC

J. D. DINSMORE, Shelburne, N. S.

Soundly and peacefully he often sleeps,
While the pathetic professor vigil keeps.



J. B. DODRILL, ΦX

Birch River, W. Va.

Serg't-at-Arms, '06-'07

Once a teacher, to be a doctor from choice,
Always answers in a melodious voice.

DEWITT FAUCETT, A.B.,
Roanoke, Ala.

Our Editor-in-Chief is a jolly man,
Makes friends with the ladies on every hand.



THE CLINIC



C. D. GORDON, $\Phi \chi$ Wharton, N. J.

Treas., '07-'08

Of all our ladies men, he is the best,
And when on hand 'tis "skidoo" for the rest.

W. GREENFELD, Baltimore, Md.

Of all our representatives of the Hebrew
race,
The above's is the most characteristic
face.



J. B. GROVE, Petersburg, W. Va.

Christmas marked a new epoch in his life,
For during vacation he took a wife.

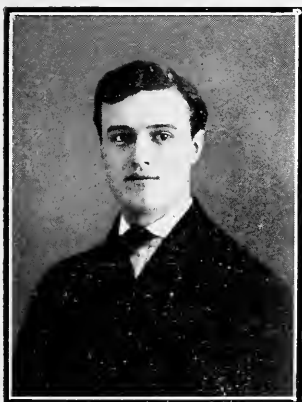
THE CLINIC

W. A. GRIFFITH, ΦX

Upper Marlboro, Md.

Treas. '06-'07

Known to "Uncle Sam" as a gauger
of the can,
Known to us as the most popular
man.



J. E. HARDMAN, $\Phi B \Pi$

Reynoldsville, Pa.

With our friend "Ed" the time is ever ripe,
For a hearty laugh and a puff from the pipe.

JAMES HEWSON, $\Phi B \Pi$

Newark, N. J.

Vice-Pres., '07-'08

Daily and hourly he strives with all his
might,
Every precious word from the Profes-
sors to write.



THE CLINIC



W. G. C. HILL, Ph.G., ΦX
Sistersville, W. Va.

To the ladies a most pleasant escort,
Is "Bill," the famous Junior sport.

B. A. JENKINS, ΦX
Staten Island, N. Y.

To him the greatest sport is rowing a
boat.
His friends enjoy more his riding a "frat"
goat.



A. C. KNIGHT, $\Phi B \Pi, \Pi K A$
Mt. Clare, W. Va.

Quiet, attentive and unpossessing,
Careful and precise in expressing.



THE CLINIC

H. A. LANGE, Providence, R. I.

His small stature and yellow locks,
Are early seen in Providence docks.



L. J. A. LEGRIS, Arctic, R. I.

For boiling his tubes seven weeks,
He was given the title "Good Technique."

O. S. LLOYD, Baltimore, Md.

Of all P. & S. pugilists in the ring,
Our "Kid Ollie," is the King.



THE CLINIC



J. A. LOCKE, Brooklyn, N. Y.

At the front or rear he is equally content,
For in either place he is usually silent.

C. H. MACLEAN, Φ Β Π
Prince Edward Island, Can.

Quick and to the point in every debate,
At the class his appearance is usually late.



W. T. MORRISSEY, A.B.
Unionville, Ct.

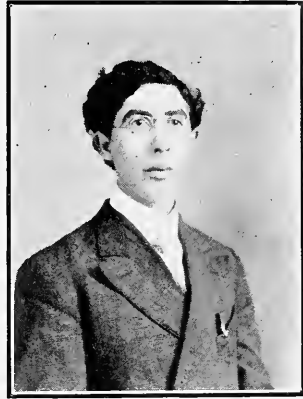
Vice-Pres., '07-08

Seldom is he heard in a class meeting scrap,
But when he does speak someone gets a rap.

THE CLINIC

R. A. MICHELSON,
Banorburg, S. Africa.

Of this one, boys, I would say, "beware",
For a fight will ensue, if you pull "Mike's"
hair.



G. A. NOLAND, Φ B Π
Ashburn, Va.

Of all P. & S. boys on tap,
"Georgie" is decidedly the prettiest chap.

J. F. O'BRIEN, Φ B Π
Fall River, Mass.

From New England, with athletic fame,
Comes this doctor in embryo, "Jack" by name.



THE CLINIC



A. A. PARKER, $\Phi \chi$

Pocomoke City, Md.

Quick as a flash, with no red tape,
Speaks our friend, commonly called, "Ape".

W. G. PHILLIPS, New Freeport, Pa.

He sits so quiet, so grum and so grim,
And wonders what you have said of him.



ARRIELLO PREZIOSI, Stanford, Conn.

Oft in the hours of waiting so dull,
Does he sketch for us the human skull.

THE CLINIC

R. D. QUILLEN, Letart Falls, Ohio.

Many in the class surpass him in length of
nose,
But none are so well supplied with a dipose.



A. M. REID, Clarion, Pa.

He is a new addition to our famous band,
And special characteristics are not at hand.

R. W. RICE, ΦX Windsor, Conn.

Pres., '06-'07

When class committee work was to be done,
Who appointed "Dick" a committee of one?



THE CLINIC

J. F. RYAN, Providence, R. I.

When his room-mate offers a book to bring,
He shakes his head and continues to sing.



J. A. RIFFE, Φ Β Π. Β Θ Π
Hinton, W. Va.

Many are superior in physical strength,
But none in our lot are his equal in length.

N. SHIDAHAN, Jerusalem, Palestine.

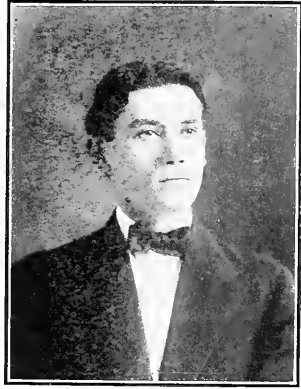
For the smallest, here's the result of
the pick.
The famous opsonic man known as
"Nick."



THE CLINIC

L. F. SANTOS, Mayaguez, P. R.

Whatever his answer, it was accepted
as true,
For what he said, only the Gods, not
the professor, knew.



A. E. SMITH, ΦX

Morgantown, W. Va.

Another benedict of unknown renown,
For he's a recent recruit from Morgantown.

WM. T. SULLIVAN, Millville, Mass.

"Sully," the Junior musician, to whose care,
Was entrusted locks of golden hair.



THE CLINIC



J. J. SWEENEY, Fall River, Mass.

Love, not books, causes his brain's rack,
And many of us can sympathize with 'Jack.'

SAMUEL SILVERSTEIN,
Gassy, Roumania.

A man well known by the student masses,
Since he attends lectures in three different
classes.



H. H. TALBOTT, Φ B Π , Δ V Υ
Middleport, Ohio.

As a man of leisure he can't be beat,
Hence at lectures he always takes a back
seat.



THE CLINIC

A. THOMPSON, Waverly, Mass.

To him the honor should be applied,
Of always being the most dignified.



E. TOOMIM, Baltimore, Md.

So far, he is of unknown stock,
Having recently joined the Junior flock.

WM. VEENSTRA, Paterson, N. J.

Historian, '06-'07

Known among the boys throughout
the school,
As the official adviser on parliamentary
rules.



THE CLINIC



FELIX VILELLA, Mayaguez, P. R.

He too has fallen victim to the American girl,
And whenever he meets her his heart
begins to whirl.

J. H. WELLER, Φ X

Newburgh, N. Y.

Quietly and secretly he feels his way,
And to class politicians never falls prey.



J. F. WILSON, Reedsville, Ohio.

Sec. and Treas., '05-'06

Sweet to him are the names "Dear" and
"Hon.,"
And may all his troubles be little ones.



THE CLINIC

NAME	AGE	SEX	DIAGNOSIS
Mr. Heart	23	Weaker	Amor Intoxication

Date, June 24, 1907.

Fam. Hist.

Father died broke. Mother still beats it. Grandparents said to be dead-beats.

Prev. Hist.

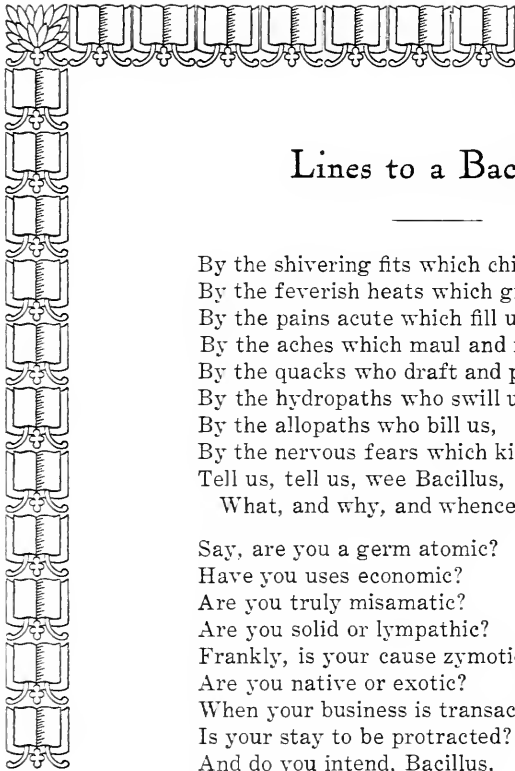
Pumped blood and administered to the needs of the bodies. Participated in many flirtations.

Pres. Illness

J. D.'s (Joyous Deliriums) and palpitations due to over indulgence in the most intoxicating beverage, "Love." Functional murmur in region of romance.

Physical Exam.

Flabbiness. High nervous centres depressed and attenuated. Loss of flesh and color. A depraved appetite, accompanied with restlessness. A dreamy expression; interest in environment lost; gait uncertain.



Lines to a Bacillus

By the shivering fits which chill us,
By the feverish heats which grill us,
By the pains acute which fill us,
By the aches which maul and mill us,
By the quacks who draft and pill us,
By the hydropaths who swill us,
By the allopaths who bill us,
By the nervous fears which kill us,
Tell us, tell us, wee Bacillus,
What, and why, and whence you are!

Say, are you a germ atomic?
Have you uses economic?
Are you truly misamatic?
Are you solid or lymphatic?
Frankly, is your cause zymotic?
Are you native or exotic?
When your business is transacted
Is your stay to be protracted?
And do you intend, Bacillus,
To return again and kill us?
Do make answer, if you please!

Tell us briefly, tiny mystery,
What's your source and what's your history;
Clear the clouds of obfuscation
That surround your incubation!
Furnish, without more obstruction,
Your belated introduction!
Let us know your why and wherefore,
What it is you're in the air for,
And meanwhile, O wee Bacillus,
Since with morbid dread you fill us,
Prithee, take your leave at once!

London World.

Sophomore Class Officers



President,	CHAS. W. DALY.
Vice-President,	BENJ. O. MCCLEARY.
Secretary,	J. JERRY BURN.
Treasurer,	W. D. BLANKENSHIP.
Historian,	H. L. BREHMER.

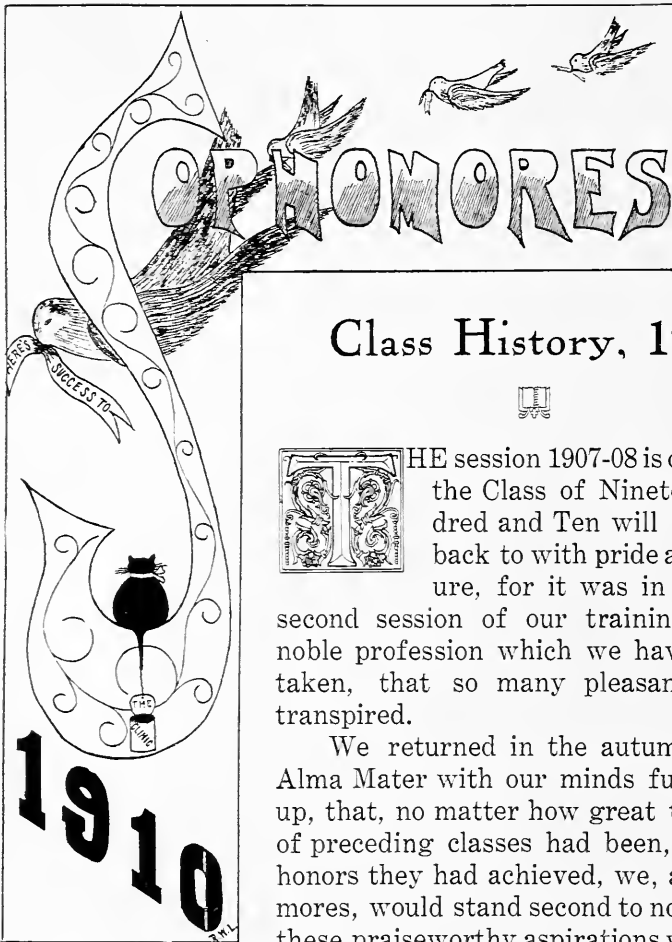
Sophomores



AMOINE, VICTOR.....	Hoboken, N. J.
BLANES, A. M.....	Mayaguez, Porto Rico.
BLACKENSHIP, W. D.....	Chillicothe, Ohio.
BREHMER, H. L.....	Chillicothe, Ohio.
BOLTON, H. A.....	North Field, Mass.
BLAKE, G. C.....	Glen Jean, W. Va.
BURNE, JOHN J.....	Newark, N. J.
BENSON, F. L.....	Pouxutawney, Pa.
CRONIN, D. JOSEPH.....	Westerly, R. I.
DALY, C. N.	Hartford, Conn.
DUVALLY, FRANK A.....	Fall River, Mass.
FISHER, JULIUS R.....	Akron, Ohio.
FLEMMING, F. P.....	St. John, N. B., Canada.
GRISINGER, G. F.....	Vanetta, W. Va.
GABBERT, W. F.....	Huntington, W. Va.
GROUNDS, W. L.....	Houston, Pa.
GOLDMAN, HARRY.....	Baltimore, Md.
HANRAHAN, James M.....	Unionville, Conn.
HOLROYD, FRED J.....	Athens, W. Va.
HUGHES, J. W.....	Westerly, R. I.
HIGGINS, G. L.....	Scranton, Pa.
HEARN, F. L.....	Princeton, W. Va.
HOBSON, W. W.....	Paterson, N. J.
KAHLE, GAIL W.....	Oil City, Pa.
KEATING, THOMAS F.....	South Manchester, Conn.
KELLY, ROBERT E. S.....	Watertown, Mass.
KELSEA, W. H.....	Lansdowne Station, N. S.

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KOCYAN, JOE. J.....	Baltimore, Md.
LANGLOIS, C. J.....	Pittsfield, Mass.
LOCHER, ROY W.....	Portsmouth, Ohio.
LAZENBY, IRVING.....	Baltimore, Md.
LITTLE, ALONZO W.....	Colesville, N. J.
LONGSDORF, HAROLD E.....	Dickinson, Pa.
MACMILLAN, HUGH A.....	Lake Ainslie, N. S.
MAXON, Charles Walter.....	Point Pleasant, N. J.
MCCLEARY, BENJAMIN O.....	Baltimore, Md.
MCDUDE, E. A.....	Jersey City, N. J.
MCGINN, J. F.....	Pawtucket, R. I.
MORGAN, P. S.....	Piedmont, W. Va.
MUTCHLER, HARRY B.....	Rockaway, N. J.
MOORE, L. H.....	Houston, Pa.
NAIMEN, BENJ. L.....	Baltimore, Md.
NEWELL, JOHN O.....	Mapleville, N. C.
NOLAND, E. B.....	Ashburn, Va.
ROACH, JAMES E.....	Providence, R. I.
ROE, T. E.....	Traveler's Rest, S. C.
SCHAFFER, JOHN G. W.....	Bridgeport, Ohio.
SEIDEL, HARRIMAN.....	Baltimore, Md.
SEYMOUR, G. A.....	Jersey City, N. J.
SAYRE, C. F.....	New Haven, W. Va.
SEGWALD, J. H.....	Portsville, N. Y.
SCHILLONBURG, E. P.....	Gorman, W. Va.
SKILTON, A. W.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
STEINKE, F.....	Elizabeth, N. J.
SPANGLER, J. L.....	Jared, W. Va.
TANNER, N. A.....	Brooklyn, Conn.
VOGT, MORTON J.....	Kingston, N. Y.
WALSH, JAS. H.....	Fall River, Mass.



OPHONORES

Class History, 1910



THE session 1907-08 is one which the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Ten will long look back to with pride and pleasure, for it was in this, the second session of our training in the noble profession which we have undertaken, that so many pleasant events transpired.

We returned in the autumn to our Alma Mater with our minds fully made up, that, no matter how great the glory of preceding classes had been, or what honors they had achieved, we, as Sophomores, would stand second to none. With these praiseworthy aspirations we proudly launched forth into our second year.

Fate had removed many old faces from among us, but had recompensed with many new ones, which we were glad to welcome to our midst.

During our vacation, we had laid aside forever all the petty frivolities and absurd ideas which are part of the make-up of Freshmen, and consequently we now felt that it was our privilege, and in fact our duty, to look after the welfare of our subordinates, the class of 1911, and to set them in the straight

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and narrow path which it is the lot of first coursemen to travel.

We delayed the preliminary step until all the Freshmen had arrived, since it was not our wish that any should be slighted. Accordingly, after we had elected officers, the crucial moment having arrived, we instituted the first degree. All but two or three Freshmen went through this degree, the ordeal simply consisting of washing away, as far as possible, the verdant coating which gave them an offensive air of freshness. We then gave them an interim of rest in which to collect their fast fleeing faculties, merely contenting ourselves by listening to the dissertations of one, Michael St. Angelo, "Medical Student," for whom we formed so great an attachment, that we would not permit him to defile himself by walking to his seat, but honored him by passing him up through our midst.

About this time the tug of war was held and the class of '10 was well represented, three of our number having a place on the team which won the laurels for P. & S. On November the eleventh, the Freshmen began dissection and were received with open arms. So cordial was our greeting, that they took heart, and one week later attempted to have a class picture made. This, however, being contrary to the curriculum mapped out for them, we, as guardians of their welfare, felt called upon to prevent it. Suffice to say, the picture was not made.

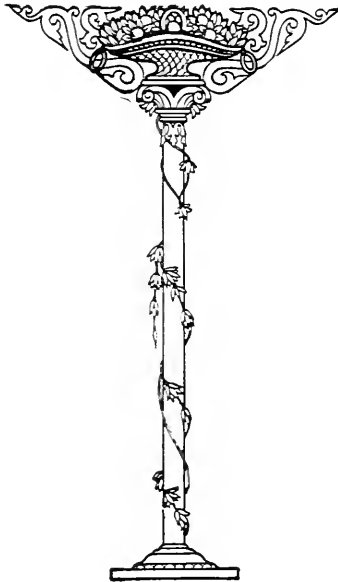
In the midst of these pleasures, a shadow fell over us, for our classmate, Mr. Homer Johnson, was compelled to leave us because of ill health. Close on to the trial of the first, came the second shadow, this time blacker in intensity, for it was the Great Reaper who visited us. Mr. John Butterly, who had joined us in the Fall, was taken from us. We mourn his loss, not only as a classmate, but as a man, whose ever constant smile and friendly greeting won for him the friendship of all who knew him. In passing, it is meet we pay tribute to him in the words of Shakespeare's Anthony—"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

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The holiday season was now upon us, and after we had enjoyed it to the fullest possible extent, we returned once more to the regular routine, which is characteristic of a medical student's life, and applied ourselves sufficiently—at least, it is to be hoped—to pass the examinations which are now confronting us.

And now, when the time has come for us to write "Finis" to our career as Sophomores, we proudly look back over our past year and rest secure in the knowledge that no class has borne itself better than the Class of Nineteen-Ten.

HARRY L. BREHMER,
Historian.



Sophomores Greet the Freshmen

'Twas early one October day,
The Sophomores held a meeting,
To decide a time and way
To extend the Freshmen greetings.
What better plan could one suggest,
Each member then was thinking,
Than that above all the best,
A sound and jolly tanking.

Loud the shout from the president,
For a battle fierce was on,
And "Sophs" for the poor Freshies went,
Singing the victor's song.
Down to the door, like sheep,
Rushed the excited Freshmen,
Where the Sophomores guard did keep,
Lest trouble there should happen.

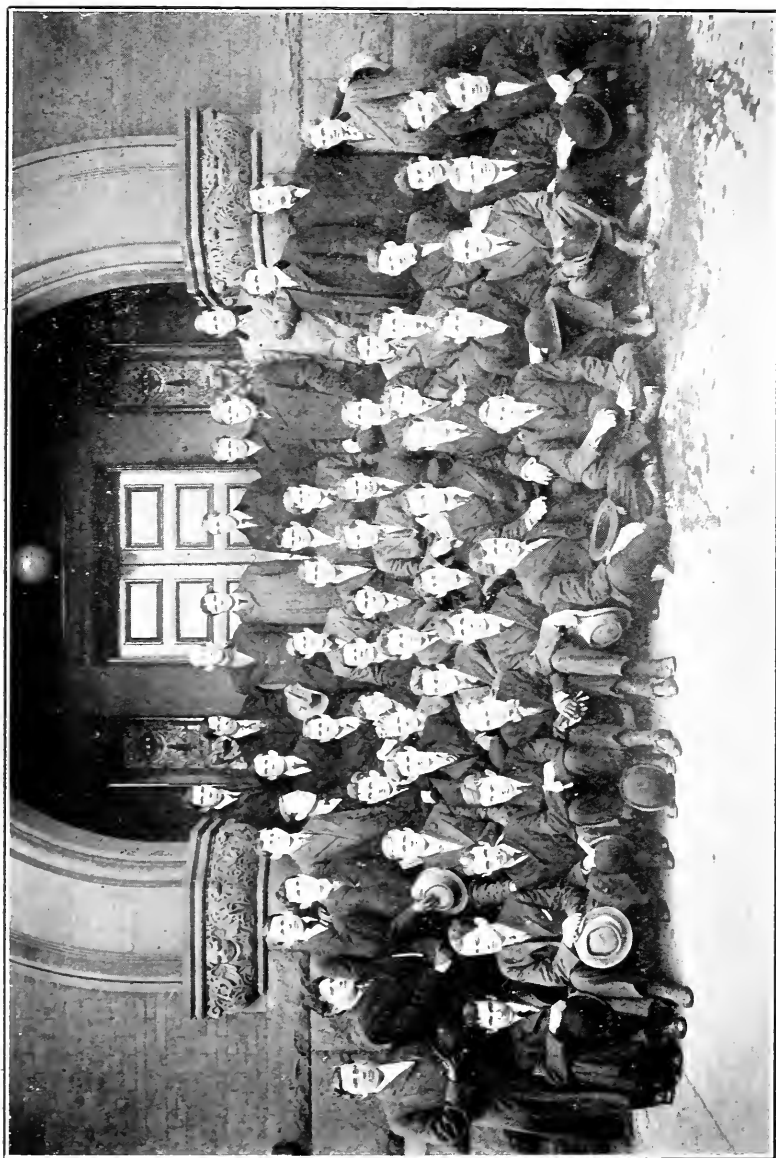
On their trembling knees they fall,
With hearts in full contrition;
And to the Sophomores they call,
To make their feeble petition.
"Would'st thou, most noble Sophomore,
To Freshmen so cruel be?
'Tis thee that we adore,
And to thee for mercy plea."

"Brace up, brace up, my little boy,
Thy weeping friend caress;
'Tis our will that you enjoy
A dip at the P and S."
Then one by one they took them,
To the tank in thirty-four,
And there was placed before him
The greetings of a Sophomore.

'Mid the laughing of the Seniors,
He is borne by men of rank;
'Mid the yelling of the Juniors,
He is plunged into the tank.
Up, from the bottom, comes Freshie,
His hair swinging to and fro;
He doesn't look quite so dressy,
While dripping from head to toe.

"Now to each of you we say,
Take this lesson we have taught,
And bear in mind, day by day,
'Knowledge is not by money bought.'
Deep in the science of medicine,
Dig for her treasure of gold;
Whatever thy successes have been,
Remember there are others untold."

Faucett '09.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

In Memoriam

On the eighteenth day of November, hushed was the laughter of the groups of students throughout the college halls. A pall of gloom enshrouded them as they passed on to their classes. Grief reigned where mirth was wont to hold sway. And rightly was this so, for upon this afternoon the Sophomore class was startled by the announcement of the death of their esteemed classmate, friend and comrade, JOHN I. BUTTERLY, who was taken from our midst after an illness of but a few days. He had passed into the "Great Beyond," and into a reward prepared for him by a just Providence. Yet there lives in our memory, and there will continue with us as long as memory itself, the life, the acts, the nobleness of bearing, the combination of all that is acceptable in a comrade, and finally, his tragic death far from home and loved ones.

Had it been ordained to him the accustomed span of life, he would have been an honor to his chosen profession and a source of pride to his Alma Mater.

We mourn, with his loved ones left behind, a common loss, we share their burdens of grief. Their sorrow is our sorrow, and until we shall all be gathered together on that Great Day, ever green, fragrant and pleasing shall be the memory of this one who has gone on before us.


Class 1910



JOHN I. BUTTERLY

The Story of a Freshman in His Sophomore and Junior Years



ND lo, it came to pass that the time drew nigh for Silas, surname Perkins, to leave the home of his forefathers and return again unto the School of Knowledge, in the City of Baltimore, and Province of Maryland, and he did bid his father good-bye and his mother did fall on his neck and embrace him and he departed with many golden sheckles and much silver in his wallet.

And when he did arrive in the City of Baltimore he did straightway meet many of the boys and they greeted him joyously, for they remembered the many times he had "smiled" with them, and he did invite the boys to go to a tavern and they did sing the old songs and drank much wine, yea, even unto the early morning hours, and when the cock crowed Silas returned unto his boarding house, and, verily, his head did ache and his gait was uncertain.

And behold, on the evening of the third day he did go unto a reception, which was given by a society called the "Y. M. C. A.," which society did seek to lead young men into the straight and narrow way, and he did meet a beautiful damsel and she did smile upon him so that he did tremble all over and his heart failed him, and his knees did knock together, and he did murmur a few words unto her and asked that he might call upon her at her father's house, and the maid did give him permission for she saw that she had one of those which the ungodly term, "a good thing." And on the fifth day he did call upon her and she gave him a royal welcome and did cast down her eyes and did toy with his hands and bade him be seated and they spoke of many things, and when he did tell her of his forefathers she

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did laugh them to scorn and called them "Rubes," and Silas was as clay in her hands, and he did also ridicule his parents. And she said that she would like to go unto the "Gilded Palace" which is termed by the worldly, the "Theatre." And Silas did straightway purchase two tickets and did also purchase some weird and wonderful clothes, which did have a shape like unto garments that he had never seen before.

And on the tenth day he did take her to the theatre, and he did buy her a box of sweet-meats, and after the performance she did invite him out to a supper and they did have many new things, such as "Quail on Toast," and did drink a fiery wine which is called Champagne, and when he who served the supper presented the bill for payment, she did turn it over to Silas and he groaned exceedingly as he saw the many sheckles that he had spent, but she straightway smiled upon him and he did forget it.

On returning home Silas did write unto his father and he said unto him, "Oh, my beloved father, send me, I entreat thee, some more sheckles for I am exceedingly hard-up and need many things, and I have this day had a grievous accident in the laboratory, having broken a microscope. Send me the money, therefore, that I may have it at once, and that thy son's name may be good in the College." And his father harkened unto him and did send him much money. And Silas did again visit the fair maiden and did take her out to view many things and he did also learn to dance, and after a few weeks, lo, and behold, he was without funds and he began to borrow from his friends, and when his credit limit was reached he did again write unto his father and his father did sell some cattle and he did send the purchase money unto him and when he did write a third time unto his father his father was wroth and did not send him the money.

And Silas, surname Perkins, was forced to sell the time-piece his mother had given him and he did sell many things in order that he might spend the money with the fair maiden and the time drew nigh when he did not have even one penny and he had an engagement with the damsel and he did go unto her

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and say, "Oh, thou fair one, I cannot go out with thee tonight, my funds are gone and my father will not send me more. I have spent, yea, even many sheckles upon thee and I have received no favor at thy hands. Wilt thou not stay in this evening and entertain me in thy father's house for I have not the wherewithall to take thee out." And the maid mocked him and she called him a "cheap skate" and a "piker" and she did drive him from the house with bitter, taunting words.

And Silas returned unto his boarding-house and he did buy a quart of Wilson's and he did drink deeply of the spirits and, lo, after two days he did again come unto his senses and straightway applied himself unto his books.

And the end of his Sophomore year drew nigh and he did return again unto the home of his father and when his father saw him he embraced him, fell upon his neck and kissed him, and Silas did reach out his hand unto his father's pocket and found \$4.39, which he did take and he returned home and he did seek to interest his father again into the game of poker, but his father had grown much in wisdom and would play no more, for he remembered the many sheckles Silas had gotten from him the summer before.

And Silas did obtain a position in the City as a conductor on a car and he did make much money and as the fall drew nigh he returned again unto the City of Baltimore and Province of Maryland, and he had made an oath unto his father and said that "he would study and become one of the world's greatest physicians."

And about this time he met an ungodly man who taught him a game of rolling balls on a table which was termed, "pool," and taught him to bet a quarter on one ball and Silas was completely taken up with the game and he did play every night and he did lose much money and he did write unto his father to increase his allowance and his father did get a mortgage on the old house and did send the money unto his son.

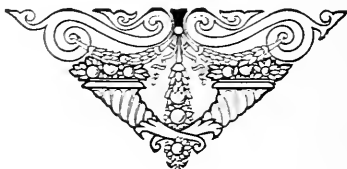
And he did get exceedingly proud so that his fellow students did call him a "swelled head," and he did join a Secret Society, which is is termed a Fraternity, and they did make him

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roll a peanut for ten weary blocks and after he had rolled the peanut they did take him and did give him a good supper and much wine to drink and straightway after joining the Fraternity, Silas, surname Perkins, became greater than ever in his mind and he did walk with an Arrogant air and the Sophomores, Seniors, Juniors and Freshmen, yea, even his brothers in the Fraternity, laughed him to scorn.

And so he did continue throughout the year and the money which his father had sent him was gone and he did ask for more money and his father was forced to sell more cattle, but he did send him the money and as the end of the year drew nigh Silas feared exceeding the examinations and applied himself diligently unto his books and he did take the examinations and he again returned home unto the home of his father that he might rest himself for a short time.

WILLIAM VEENSTRA, '09.



Freshman Class Officers



President,	J. SMYSER.
Vice-President,	J. CAREY.
Secretary,	J. O'CONNOR.
Treasurer,	J. W. CALLAHAN.
Sergeant-at-Arms,	W. D. KAHLE.
Historian,	J. F. SHEA.

Members



AYD, FRANK J.....	Baltimore, Md.
BAILEY, NEIL HERBERT.....	Hartford, Conn.
BALL, ARTHUR N.	Cummington, Mass.
BRADLEY, J. L.....	Elizabeth, N. J.
BRADLEY, H. E.....	Baltimore, Md.
BAUMGARTNER, C. J.....	Brunswick, Ga.
BROWN, F. H.....	Berver, W. Va.
CALLAHAN, JOHN W.....	Norwich, Conn.
CAREY, JOHN L.....	New Haven, Conn.
CHARPENTIER, C. J.....	Artic Center, R. I.
ECKERDT, A. B.....	Baltimore, Md.
FLOYD, FRANCIS, E. L.....	Leonardtwn, Md.
FIALKOWSKI, STEPHEN J.....	Baltimore, Md.
GOCKE, W. T.....	Piedmont, W. Va.
HARMAN, HOWARD E.....	Chillicothe, Ohio.
HAMILTON, EDWARD ST. CLAIR.....	Fayetteville, W. Va.

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HEIL, CHARLES F.....	Brocton, Mass.
JENNINGS, T. L.....	Hamilton, Md.
KAHLE, W. D.....	Bluefield, W. Va.
KOHLER, HORACE W.....	Yoe, Pa.
KUHLMAN, W. W.....	Ursina, Pa.
KILBOURN, JOSEPH B.....	Hartford, Conn.
LAWSON, AUBREY F.....	Weston, W. Va.
MILLER, H. S.....	Wilmington, Del.
MAKIN, J. B.....	Point Pleasant, N. J.
MARSCHNER, J. E.....	Wheeling, W. Va.
MORRISON, T. J.....	New London, Conn.
MCGUFFIN, Kenton R.....	Gallipolis, Ohio.
NORRIS, LESTER F.....	Brocton, Mass.
PINKUS, E. J.....	Merida Yucatan, Mexico.
PRESTON, H. TATE.....	Glade Hill, Va.
ROCHE, THOMAS J.....	Westerly, R. I.
ST. ANGELO, JOSEPH A.....	Providence, R. I.
SHEA, JOHN F.....	Holyoke, Mass.
SMITH, P. T.....	Newport, R. I.
SMYSER, JOHN D.....	Perth Amboy, N. J.
SWINT, B. H.....	Pickens, W. Va.
THORKELSON, JOHN.....	Laurel, Delaware.
TRIPPET, K. H.....	Buckhannon, W. Va.
WILLIAMS, L. V.....	Port Trevorton, Pa.
WISEHART, ERIC E.....	Williamsport, Pa.
WHITECOMB, NORRIS B.....	Walton, N. Y.
ZURCHER, C. W.....	Chillicothe, Ohio.



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Freshman History



"Hello, are you a Freshman?" "Yes, are you?" "Yes." "Well, my name is Ball." "Mine is Bailey." "Where are you from?" "I am from Massachusetts." "So am I." "Good! glad to find someone from near my home." At first friendless, but by many of the above inquiries, we Freshmen soon became acquainted and organized as the Class of 1911, by choosing for President, J. Smyzer; Vice-President, J. Carey; Secretary, J. O'Connor; Treasurer, J. W. Callahan; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. D. Kahle. In choosing these men as leaders we displayed very good judgment, they having proven themselves worthy and we, as a class, having attained success and prosperity under their leadership.

One of the first incidents of importance informed to us, was that in order to prove ourselves worthy of recognition by the Sophomores, we must enter into the yearly tanking tournament, and this we did, for one day while assembled in Room 33, waiting the arrival of Dr. Hayden, there came a rush, and shouts of "Freshmen to the tank." "Hold together, fellows," was the cry of our President. Slowly, but surely, we were

THE CLINIC

taken individually into Room 34, there displaying our skill as divers to the amusement of the upper classmen. We thought we might be able to resist the attack of the "Sophs," but their experience of the previous year aided them greatly, and safely can we say, that next year we shall introduce some of 1910's methods to the class of 1912.

Quietude now followed. We attended strictly to lectures, and by various instructions our knowledge seemed to greatly increase. When we saw Dr. Trimble perform an operation in the amphitheatre, it seemed easy, but when quizzed by Dr. Ullman our smile disappeared, for to him we showed we had much to learn in Anatomy.

Having received no interference from the "Sophs" since the tanking, someone proposed having our picture taken, for surely every Freshman would desire to show his classmates to his friends while upon his Christmas vacation. The custom is that Sophomores must prevent, if possible, this affair occurring. Carefully we planned for every man to meet at Pleasant and Saratoga Streets, rush for the hospital steps, gain our positions, and the photographer will pass in an automobile, snap the pictures, and it will go down in history that 1911 baffled the "Sophs" in the picture combat. All seemed easy, but strange to say, as we rushed for the steps the "Sophs" sprung from God only knows where, and our attempt at picture-taking was sadly ended.

We had heard much about the dissecting room, how one must cut up a human body, and not at all did it seem a pleasant task. One morning we were told to report in the dissecting room at 1 p. m., every afternoon until we had dissected what was required of all Freshmen. The first day, will be remembered by all, we were lead by the "Sophs" to a board upon which was tabulated the rules and regulations sworn by all that is holy to obey and follow them. There but one hour, we felt quite cheerful and the surroundings seemed more pleasant than anticipated. Suddenly there were shouts from the tables of our friends, the "Sophs," "Freshmen, sing!" "Sing is right," was our response, and we started to sing, "We're Here Because

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We're Here." Somehow or other the song did not please them, they shouting, "Freshmen, out," dropping knives and forceps, we made for the doors, and it has been reported that some of our men (Gocke) ran even as far as the Post Office.

Time quickly passed, daily we were present at our post, the centre of attraction now being, what school will turn out the greatest number, and what class will have the largest representation, at Ford's Theatre, Medical Night, December 3. In this, P. and S. lead, and the class of 1911 showed loyalty to their school and a worthy cause, by not only having the largest delegations, but making the most noise.

This about concludes our history. We have been tanked, unsuccessful in having our pictures taken, chased out of the dissecting room, we must recognize the superiority of the Sophomores. There is still one more battle, the annual baseball game, with McGuffin in the box and Smithy behind the bat, we feel confident that the flag shall wave from the Freshmen pole.

JOHN F. SHEA.



THE CLINIC

First Week at the P. and S.

Strolling, strolling, came the Freshmen,
From the States both far and near;
And they met upon the terrace,
Trembling both from tales and fear.

From the tales their friends had told them,
Of the Sophomores, strong and brave,
Who are rulers of the Freshmen,
And "The Freshmen" are their knaves.

So the Freshmen came together,
And they said, "We'll show no feather,
For we know we're in the right,
And the Sophomores we'll show fight."

And we had a man named Eckerdt,
Who'd been here in Nineteen-Six;
And he swore by all thats Holy,
That he knew the Sophomore tricks.

Now, this man called a meeting,
And we swore by "all in Rank,"
That we could'nt stand the pressure,
To be put in Simon's Tank.

But the Sophomore's decided,
That the "tanking" we must take;
For they said, "Did we not get it?"
So, these Freshmen, they must take.

It was on a Friday morning,
Just as cold as cold could be,
And we Freshmen were assembled
In the old room "Thirty-Three."

When a yell out in the hallway,
Brought us Freshmen to our feet;
And we heard the Sophomores yelling,
"Grab the Rats, they have cold feet!"

THE CLINIC

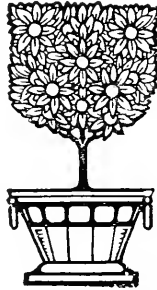
So they rushed us down the hallway,
And into Thirty-Four we went,
And there we saw an awful sight,
That almost made us faint.

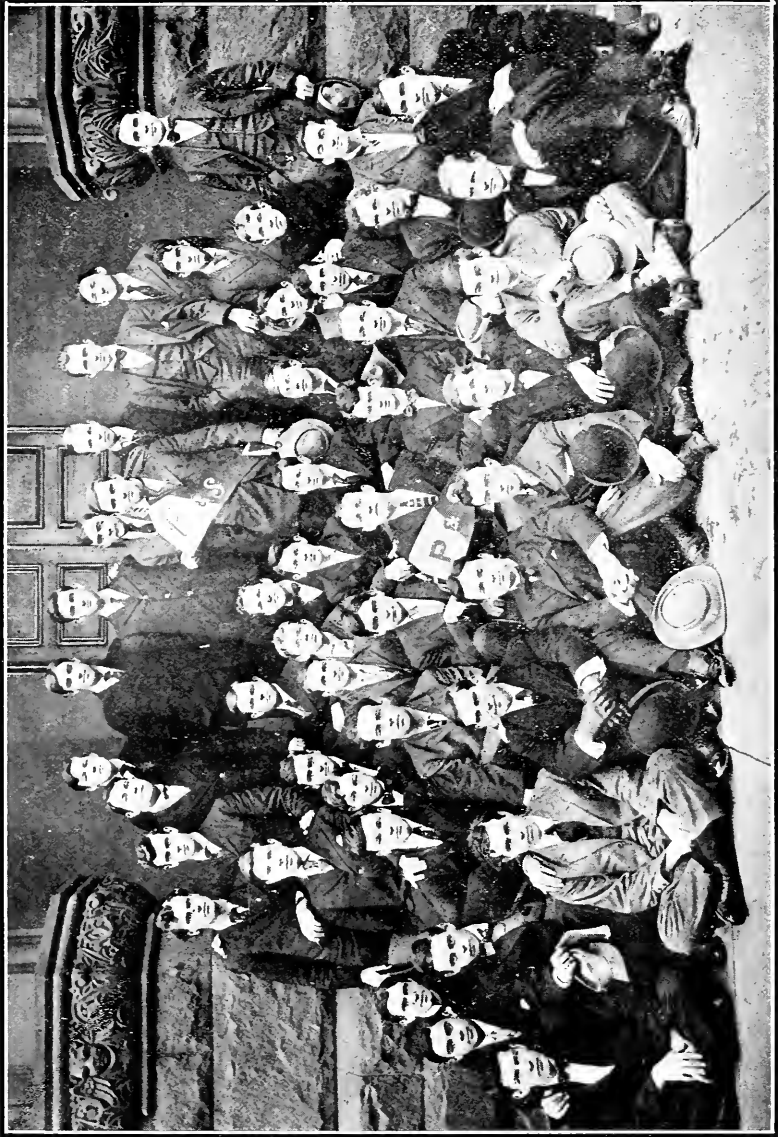
The Sophomores showed no mercy,
And our President they had;
He was standing in the water,
"Ye Gods," he did look mad.

So they took us in by one's and two's,
And threw us in the tank,
And we became members
Of the Freshmen's "Water Rank."

But we have this consolation,
That you hear all Freshmen say,
"That every dog, both great and small,
Will some day have his day."

W. D. Kahle.





FRESHMEN CLASS

Freshmen Editorial



W E-are-here! (If you will take time to figure out why we make this start-ling-dis-clos-ure-it-will-per-haps-re-mind-some-of-you-of-a-time-when-it-was-strong-ly-pre-dict-ed-that-we-would-not-be-here.) Yes,-we-are-here-“with-both-feet!” (We-have-no-real-reason-for-stat-ing-that-we-are-ac-com-pa-nied-by-this-par-tic-u-lar-por-tion-of-our-a-nat-o-my-and-on-ly-add-it-be-cause-we-have-heard-some-of-our-up-per-class-mates-say-it-and-we-want-to-ap-pear-ac-quaint-ed-with-the-pop-u-lar-phra-ses-of-the-lead-ing-med-i-cal school.) We-came-at-the-begin-ning-of-the-year! (We-state-this-that-our-friends-may-know-that-we-have-be-gun-to-learn-a-great-deal-and-are-“pretty-well-up”-in-the-affairs-of-this-new-school-and-al-so-for-the-pur-pose-of-let-ting-our-friends-know-that-al-though-they-may-have-heard-that-we-are-un-like-any-class-that-ever-came-here,-we-are-like-them-in-this-re-spect-any-way.) We-got-tired-of-and-some-of-us-too-big-for-“prep.”-school-and-we-have-al-ways-heard-that-doc-tors-make-lots-of-money-so-we-came-to-pur-sue-this-course-of-in-tel-lect-u-al rest-for-a-(year-or-so?) The-first-few-days-of-school-we-were-treated-real-mean-ly-by-a-lot-of-fel-lows-who-are-called-“Soph-o-mores”-(we-call-them“Sophs”when-we-get-aw-ful-mad)-and-these-Soph-o-mores-did-use-us-kind-of-slop-py-one-morn-ing-in-par-tic-u-lar-when-they-kind-ly-gave-us-swim-ming-les-sons-gra-tis,free-for-noth-ing. But-they-have-not-annoy-ed-us-since-be-cause-we-think-the-Fac-ulty-(this-means-the-teachers)-don’t-like-to-pay-for-plumb-ing-and-broken-glass-so-we-expect-to-have-a-pleas-ant-er-time.

E. E. W., '09.



What Patient's Dream of Us.

Waters

-: NEGATIVE † POSITIVE



Scientific name:- German Amoris.

Common name:- Germ of Love.

Brief History:- Discovered by Adam with the aid of Eve.

Habitat and source:- Its source unknown; found in the heart.

Morphological characteristics:- Heart-shaped germ.

Size:- Less than one micron.

Staining powers:-

Quarrels +, (stains it red (blood from wound.))

Motility:- Slow but sure.

Spores + (Is very contagious.)

Special characters +

(a) Capsules (encapsulated in most cases.)

(b) Involution forms (some are badly distorted.)

(c) Deposits or vacuoles (punctures.)

(d) Pleomorphism (There are many forms.)

Cell groupings and arrangements:- Normally arranged in pairs, though sometimes in groups of all sizes, in case of Mormonism.

Cultural characteristics—on ordinary cultural media. Must have a special prepared cultural medium (two hearts and affinity), on which it thrives profusely.

Relation to temperature:- grows at various temperatures, 36°, 40° C. (96.8°, 104° F) etc.

Thermal death-point:- 0° C or 32° F (cold shoulder in other words).

Time of exposure:- a very few minutes. Medium in which exposure is made:- divorce court.

Relation to free oxygen:- aerobic.

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Relation to dessicants:- "Butterins," "Throw-downs," etc., have a tendency to destroy it within sometimes twenty-four hours or an hour.

Pigment Production + e. g. when one gets a black eye in his too persistent attentions.

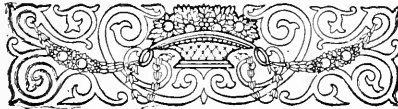
Gas production—in a parlor medium.

Ensyne production + melts, or liquefies the heart.

Characteristic odor + an odor which makes you feel like buying ice cream sodas for everybody.

Pathological characteristics:- Produces broken hearts, gray hair, insanity; drives men to drink and women to think, and in many cases bankrupts one, due to bills incurred for chocolates, diamond rings, gold watches, buggy rides, and innumerable things.

O'B., '09.



The Average Medical Student



THE average medical student comes to college with ideals that are apt to suffer a shock before the Christmas holidays. He has some very exalted ideas, thanks to a series of dreams, that he tries in vain to realize in the actual work of the session. These few words are not intended as a rub on our Alma Mater, but rather to impress you with that well-worn fact, that there is considerable difference between actual and fancied experience. I know in my own case I fancied myself a second Osler, until a few searching questions from Professor Simon, on his beloved branch, brought me to earth with a crash. As a whole, the bumps his ideas receive along ideal lines, are good for him. For the man that is hunting the ideal generally loses sight of the practical, and we all know that it is the practical man that stands in the charmed circle of success. After the newness has worn off, he settles down to work, and if he has the stuff in him that makes a medical man, his opportunities come thick and fast to prove it. Soon he finds congenial fellow students, and what a help it is to find these men, men that have pretty much the same inspirations and aspirations that you have, and, if possible, a little more. I wonder if we realize just how much we owe these men. How often have we received an impetus to harder effort in hearing the recitations of a fellow student that showed conclusively that the man had the knowledge behind his words.

A few months, generally, is enough to demonstrate to your own satisfaction, whether or no you have picked the right profession. I know there are times in every medical student's life, that he feels that his proper vocation is laying brick and not conning the points of interest on the Petrous portion of the Temporal bone, or explaining the difference between a Halogen

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Radical and the bi-products of Destructive Distillation. But this mood soon passes, and the next day he looks confidently forward to relieving Dr. Stokes of his position as Health Officer, or of abstracting his best friend's Vermiform Appendix with an exaltation that is truly remarkable.

A great deal has been said and written concerning the temptations that beset the pathway of the student. It is my judgement that his temptations are no worse than those of the average young man of the city. Of course, the home influence is lacking in his case, but on the other hand, there is hardly a day that passes, but he has a chance to see by actual object lesson, the price paid by the man yielding to temptation. This is especially true of third and fourth-year men. And so it goes:

“Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.”

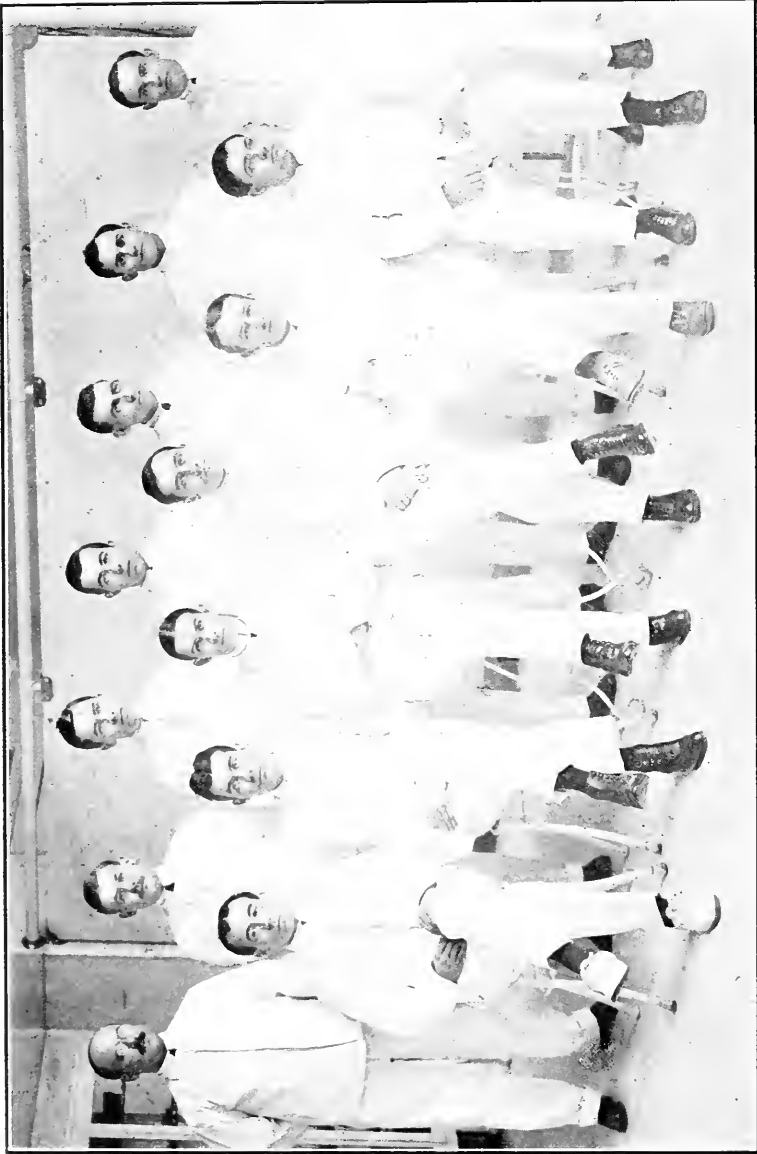
Sometimes he is in tune with life's melody, sometimes badly off the key, but on the whole, bravely struggling on, and proud, indeed, is he when he can stretch forth his good right hand and feel within its grasp that coveted diploma.



Hospital Staff



H. H. ESKER, Resident Physician.
W. D. WISE, Associate on Surgery.
E. E. ROSE, Associate on Medicine.
J. K. PEPPER, Obstetrician.
H. W. NICHOLSON, Gynecologist.
J. W. WALSH, Pathologist.
H. H. HAYNES, Pasteur Department.
A. M. SORRELL, }
J. A. MILES, }
A. S. WINLACK, } Assistants.
J. S. GRAVER, }
N. J. KING, }
T. F. HIGGINS, }



HOSPITAL STAFF

Post-Operative Instrumental Echoes



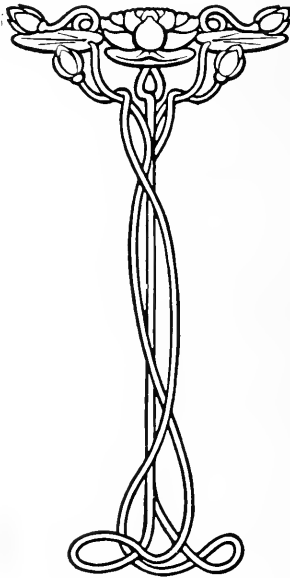
MISS Probe to Miss Scalpel: "Get on to the curves of the Misses Needles, will you? One would think to look at them that they had been the sole performers of the operation. Who would intrust themselves to a person with one eye, anyway.

On hearing this, Mr. Forceps spoke up, saying, "All you are good for is probing into everybody else's affairs." This tended to embarrass Miss Probe beyond response, but Miss Scalpel soon came to her succor with a cutting remark: "Mr. Forceps, your limit is squeezing blood-vessels. It is a wonder you wouldn't join a lemon club." Now, Mr. Forceps was well acquainted with Miss Scalpel's sharpness, but ventured to reply: "Jealous." Just at this moment Mr. Grooved-director added to the turmoil by saying: "Listen! Had it not been for my direction the operation would have been a failure." To this the band around the nurse's hat played "Our Director." In the interim Mr. Scissors had obtained a scissor-hold on Mr. Grooved-director, exclaiming, that such preposterous(?) conceit should be strangulated. But owing to the fortunate presence of Mr. Truss, the strangulation was reduced with the aid of Miss Scalpel. Then there was a temporary quietness, when of a sudden Miss Catgut got her back up and accused Mr. Needle-holder of having held hands with Miss Curved Needle. To this, Mr. Needleholder, blushing to the color of the blood which covered him, innocently replied, that it was a pressing engagement. All enjoyed a laugh at the expense of Miss Catgut, who swore that she would poke Miss Curved Needle's eye out at the earliest

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opportunity. To this, ever jovial Miss Curved Needle replied: "Then, I shall not be able to see the point." This reply was greeted with great hilarity, which tended to make Miss Catgut boiling mad, hence Mr. Retractor thought it best to act as peacemaker by bringing about a retraction of everything which was said, to the utmost satisfaction of all present. At this moment the nurse came along with Miss Tenaculum and gave them the hook.

O'B., '09.



A Prophecy



COME near, ye nations, to hear; and harken ye people; let the earth hear what shall come to pass in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, the tenth month thereof.

In that year and month many sons of the tribes of Freshites and Sophilites shall come unto the city and take up their habitation in the "place of the skull and cross-bones." The Freshites, which are those without "the salt of wisdom," shall wax strong in manner and become as a "sore eye" to the Sophilites, or "those of the swelled skull." Then will the Sophilites make ready for them a place of much cold water; and when they are brought near to it they shall all tremble as the ashen leaf when the wind stirreth. And, although in the midst of the Freshites shall be many with bodies like unto the whales of the sea, and others with limbs like unto the reeds by the rivers, it shall come to pass that none shall be able to stand against the mighty throng about the water. Each one shall be singly seized and passed through it with much soiling of linen and rending of garments. Around and about, and in the high places, shall stand men, "real men," "the salt of the earth," the wisest of the wise, who will cry out with one voice, "O, piteous spectacle," and with one accord turn and go their way with a full realization that "wisdom knoweth none of these."

JUNIOR K.

Y. M. C. A. Officers



President,	A. E. BURNER.
Vice-President,	D. FAUCETT.
Secretary,	C. W. MAXSON.
Treasurer,	H. H. HAYNES.
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	{ J. F. WILSON.



Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS

The General Effect of a Medical Training



EDUCATION in general has been regarded for many years as almost entirely essential in the development of a man, not only from the mental standpoint, but from moral as well. It is now assumed that a man reared in the refining influences of a Christian home, and liberally educated has distinct advantages over a less fortunate brother, for primarily his view of life should be broadened. He should have discarded in so far as possible the mean little things that so often unwittingly crop out in almost every one of us. In fact, true education should and does, in a very large degree, develop those qualities which make for a gentleman in the best sense of the word. Education is a very broad term. Volumes have been written concerning almost every conceivable phase of education, and nearly all writers agree on one point, at least, that it is uplifting.

The writer of this little article does not intend that this paper should in any way be considered as a scientific treatise, but only desires to, in a measure, correct a growing sentiment that is said to exist in certain localities and that could not be regarded as very complimentary to the medical student. In short, it is the purpose of the writer to briefly present the advantages that a medical training offers to any one, and to show briefly the effects that such a training should produce on his character, and how it should later influence his life.

There is no profession or business where the preliminary furnishes a man with so many opportunities to study the mistakes so common to human nature as in the profession of medicine. The very nature of a doctor's work compels extreme

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caution and mathematical exactness, for when mistakes have been made it is often too late to rectify them. Patience, a virtue which many of us do not possess, must be cultivated and is of necessity developed. A medical training teaches best of all, unselfishness. One's own wishes become of secondary importance. Strict attention to business, even at the expense of personal pleasure, becomes the ruling passion of a medical man's life. Personal cleanliness in body, as well as wearing apparel, are matters which are, or should be, second nature to the successful physician or surgeon. The medical man learns self-restraint. The many cares of his life are often irritating in the extreme, for it is well known that one in ill health is in many respects like a child and must be humored very frequently. The doctor endeavors to hide his impatience and worry, and tries always to remember "that every cloud has its silver lining."

I, therefore, think it is with pardonable pride that we, as students of medicine, can say that we are connected with the noblest of professions, considered from every viewpoint. For as Dr. Preston says, "the doctors are now engaged in a sort of self-suicide"—that is, they are engaged in the work of prevention and spread of disease. Here again the unselfish side of the doctor is apparent. Certainly there can be no nobler work than the instruction of the masses in the care of the body, and the study and treatment of disease.

Aside from the effects on a man's character and general habits resulting from the environment of a medical training, I think it would not be exaggerating facts to say that there is no other individual form of education as far reaching and as complete as the medical education. The study of medicine is a science, or rather, a combination of many sciences that are far reaching, carrying the tireless investigator out into a thousand different channels of interesting study and work.

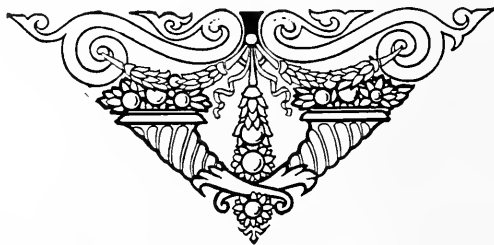
From force of habit, for "we are, after all, largely creatures of habit," we are, whether we realize it or not, developing those qualities (which have been enumerated) to a higher degree of perfection than we would, perhaps, have in any other walk of life. As students we have seen more vividly than pen can por-

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tray the results of mistakes made by others. We may profit from these object lessons if we choose.

We have seen a few of the many benefits to be derived from a medical training. If there are failures in the profession, as there are, (and what walk of life is without its failures?) it is not the fault of the chosen work or the training, for it is well known that it is only by overcoming difficulties that true character is developed. The true cause of failures lie deeper—it is something inherent in the man himself.

H. E. LONGSDORF, '10.





Pluto (His Infernal Majesty):— Who is he?
Metastese: Old Black Joe, dissecting-room janitor.
Pluto:— Tie a rope with a Ton weight around his neck,
and throw him into the lake of Boiling Bones and
send his bones to the P & S Freshmen—Preziosi.

I Wonder



Who owns the checkered suit at the Phi Beta Pi House.
Where Talbott found the CORDUROY TROUSERS.
If Causey would object to getting a hair cut.
What became of Austin's bunch of spinach.
How Smyser got next to Dr. Dobbin's VEST.
If Bancroft ever said anything while talking.
If you ever saw a real DOCTOR, if not hunt up Bobby Dunham.
If George Noland will ever become a man.
If MacLean knows he takes himself too seriously.
If there is a subject which Callison doesn't feel able to discuss.
If Jones realizes he is the village CUT-UP.
If little Conn thinks he can sing.
How many of us will get through this Spring unconditioned.
Why Wise is partial to bar-maids.
If Dr. McCleary ever owned a chew of his own.
Why Dr. Wade doesn't give a course on lighting a BUNSEN BURNER.
Where McGuffin cultivated his taste for antique furniture.
Why it is necessary for "Brad." to make such ungodly faces.

Books Recommended



The following books come to us highly recommended :

- “The Woman Hater,” F. A. Duvally.
“Vacations,” M. J. Vogt.
“Greater Ireland,” H. Seidel.
“The Woman’s College of Baltimore,” . . . R. W. Locher.
“Darwin’s Theory Proven,” J. J. Kocyan.
“The Lion and The Mouse,” . . . H. A. McMillan & E. Noland.
“Highlandtown,” C. W. Daly.
“Stung, or Treating The House on Twenty-three Cents,”
H. L. Brehmer.
“Our Ancestors,” G. A. Noland.
“Art of Conversation,” McMillan and Miles.
“The Negro and His Good Traits,” J. O. Newell.

Student Feeding



OME of the things which might be said about the Boarding Houses in the vicinity of St. Paul Street would look "naughty" in print, so will just talk about them in a nice way.

Have you ever noticed the prodigal sons as they come back to school in the fall,—bright looking, robust, ruddy-cheeked rascals—great, large human beings, full of enthusiasm? If you haven't, you should. Watch them fading into transparency, gradually, until now you can see fellows in the corridors with shapes like "Nabisco Wafers." Poor devils, with that far-away look in their eyes, leaning up against the walls, tired to death from carrying weights in their pockets to keep from blowing away. What has caused this transformation? Study? No, emphatically, no! It is the result of attending these "canary banquets," t. i. d. Many of these poor devils wear glasses, having strained their eyes looking for food. If any of your friends are thinking of making you a present, why not suggest a microscope? Bring it to the table and save your eyes.

One good thing, the plates haven't many cracks in them — if they had, our Year Book would be full of obituaries, for many a poor fellow would starve to death if a few crumbs should fall into the cracks and be overlooked. But cheer up, students, death will settle all of these arguments. You will never have a leucocytosis after one of these boarding-house meals; and you need never about gout.

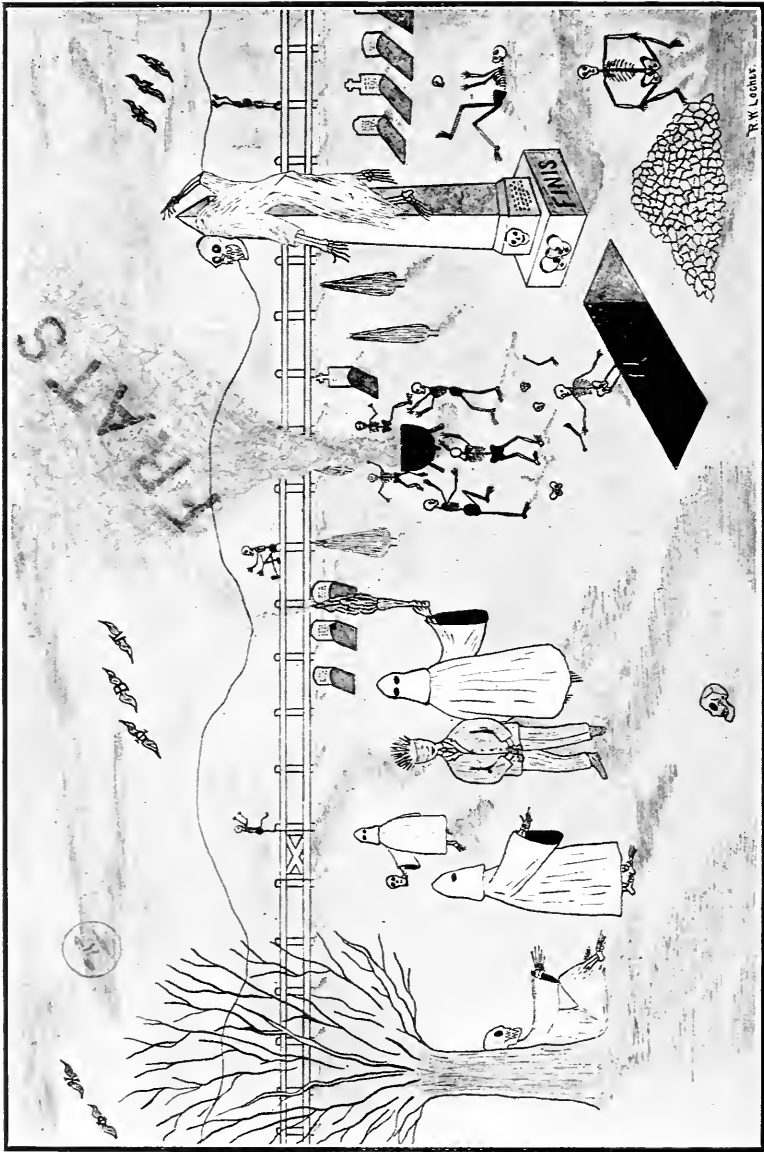
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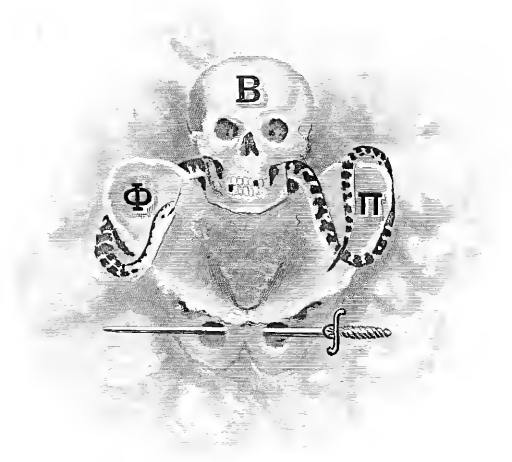
On Fridays (fish day) every man is served with a whole slimer,—a pretty little fish, five Microns long. It reminds me of the multitude feeding on a loaf and seven fishes.

Now, that the year is drawing to a close, when time is precious, why not suggest to your boarding mistress that she put the meals up in a couple of capsules,—a good way to serve them, don't you think? Or, you could arrange to take them hypodermatically, and save your already weak stomach from further irritation.

W. F. S. '09.







WRIGHT, KAY & CO
DETROIT



THE CLINIC

Phi Beta Pi Fraternity

Zeta Chapter

FRATERNITY FOUNDED 1891

CHAPTER FOUNDED 1901

Chapter House, 717 Calvert Street.

Active Members

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S. CECIL AUSTIN	HERBERT H. HAYNES
CARROLL R. BANCROFT	LATIMER P. JONES
CHARLES M. COLLINS	G. DELBERT JOHNSON
CARL F. CARLSON	ALBERT E. NOLTE
IRIVING D. COLE	THOMAS F. SCANLAN
EARL W. CROSS	JOHN H. STEENBERGEN
WILBERT E. GRIFFITH	WILEY W. TARTER
THOMAS F. HIGGINS	F. ROMAN WISE

Active Members

Class 1909

ELMER G. BRADDOCK	A. CLYDE KNIGHT
VICTOR BIDDLE	GEORGE A. NOLAND
JAMES K. BIDDLE	J. F. O'BRIEN
J. EDWARD HARDMAN	JEROME A. RIFFE
JAMES HEWSON	HAROLD H. TALBOTT
C. HAVELOCK MACLEAN	

Active Members

Class 1910

FRANK L. BENSON	THOMAS F. KEATING
JOHN J. BURNE	BENJ. O. MCCLEARY
JULIUS R. FISHER	ERNEST H. S. MCDEDE
ROY W. LOCHER	

THE CLINIC

Phi Beta Pi Fraternity

Chapter Roll

ALPHA.....	Western University of Pennsylvania.
BETA.....	University of Michigan.
DELTA.....	Rush Medical College.
EPSILON.....	McGill University.
ZETA.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore.
ETA.....	Jefferson Medical College.
THETA.....	Northwestern University.
IOTA.....	University of Illinois.
KAPPA.....	Detroit College of Medicine.
LAMBDA.....	St. Louis University.
MU.....	Washington University.
NU.....	University Medical College, Kansas City.
XI.....	University of Minnesota.
OMICRON.....	Purdue University.
PI.....	University of Iowa.
RHO.....	Vanderbilt University.
SIGMA.....	University of Alabama.
TAU.....	University of Missouri.
UPSILON.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Cleveland.
PHI.....	University College of Medicine, Richmond.
CHI.....	Georgetown University.
PSI.....	Medical College of Virginia, Richmond.
OMEGA.....	Cooper Medical College, San Francisco.
ALPHA-ALPHA.....	John A. Crugton University, Omaha, Neb.
ALPHA-BETA.....	Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
ALPHA-GAMMA.....	Syracuse University.
ALPHA-DELTA.....	Medico-Chi, Philadelphia.



PHI BETA PI FRATERNITY





THE CLINIC

Phi Chi Fraternity



DELTA DELTA CHAPTER

Installed March 1902

Founded 1878 at University of Vermont.

COLORS,
Green and White.

FLOWER,
White Carnation.

Seniors

COOGLE, W. L.	LEAHY, J. T.	ONNEN, J. G.
COPPEDGE, T. O.	MCCUTCHEON, M.	OWENS, W. T.
DUNHAM, R. W.	MILES, C. G.	ROBINSON, M.
HAINES, C. N.	MORGAN, C. G.	STRAUSS, A. G.
KING, N. J.	MORROW, H.	SWEENEY, H. W.
LAMY, A. W.	MOUNTZ, G. C.	WHITAKER, B. W.

Juniors

ABRAMS, M. A.	GORDON, C. D.	RICE, R. W.
ANDREWS, C. A.	GRIFFITH, W. A.	SMITH, A. E.
BUBERT, J. D.	HILL, W. G. C.	WELLER, J. H.
CALLISON, J. S.	JENKIN, B. A.	
DODRILL, J. B.	PARKER, A. A.	

Sophomores

AMOINE, V	KAHLE, C. W.	NEWELL, J. O.
BOLTON, H. A.	LAZENBY, I.	SHAFFER, J. G. W.
FLEMING, F. P.	MAXON, C. W.	SEYMOUR, G. A.
GOLDMAN, H.	MCMILLAN, H.	
HUGHES, J.	MUTCHLER, H. R.	

Freshmen

BAILEY, N. H.	MAKIN, J. B.	SWINT, B.
BAUMGARTNER, C. J.	O'CONNOR, J.	SHEA, J. F.
CALLAHAN, J. W.	NORRIS, L. F.	THORKELSON, J.
LAWSON, A. F.	PINKUS, E. T.	WISEHART, E. E.

Phi Chi Fraternity

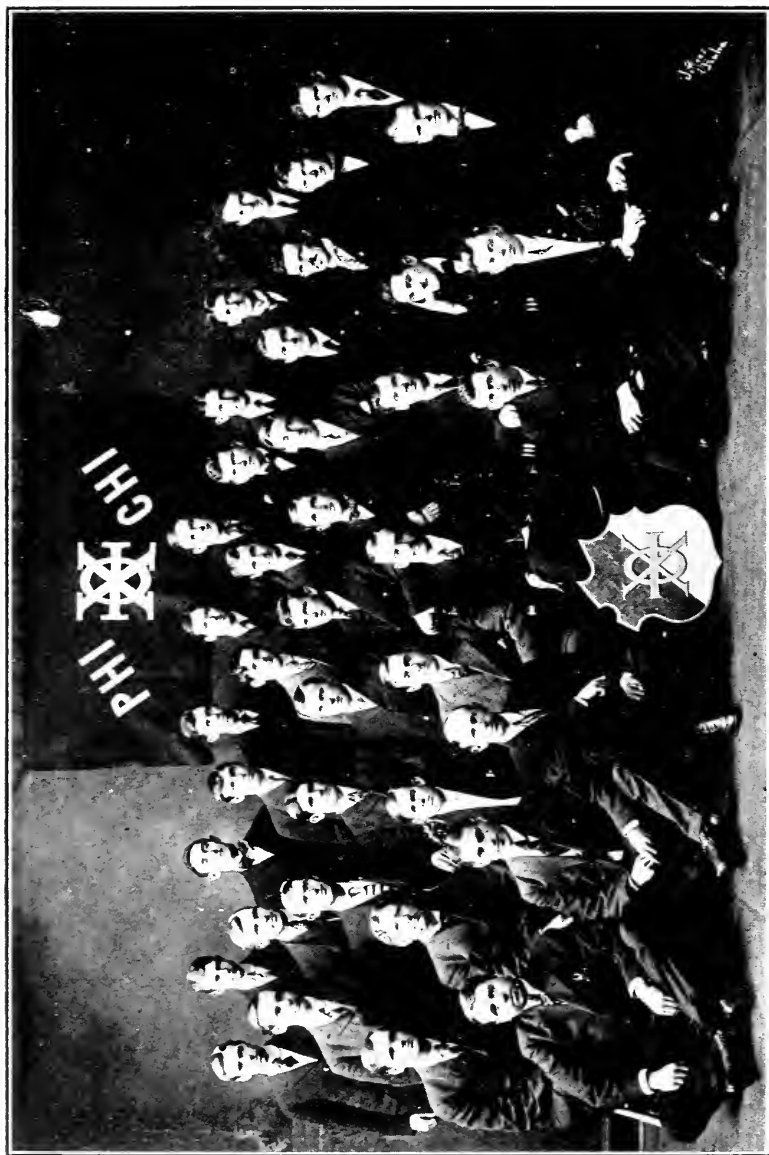
Chapter Roll

ALPHA	Medical Department of University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
BETA.....	Kentucky School of Medicine, Louisville, Ky.
GAMMA.....	Medical Department of University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky.
DELTA.....	Hospital College of Medicine, Louisville, Ky.
EPSILON.....	Medical Department Kentucky University, Louisville.
ZETA.....	Medical Department of University of Texas, Galveston, Tex.
ETA.....	Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.
THETA.....	University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.
IOTA.....	Medical Department University of Alabama, Mobile.
LAMBDA.....	Western Pennsylvania Medical College (Medical Department Western University of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Pa.)
MU.....	Medical College of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.
NU.....	Birmingham Medical College, Birmingham, Ala.
OMICRON.....	Medical Department of Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
XI.....	University of Fort Worth, Fort Worth, Tex.
PI.....	Medical Department Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
RHO.....	Chicago University.
SIGMA.....	Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons, Atlanta Ga.
TAU.....	University of South Carolina, Charleston, S. C.
UPSILON.....	Atlanta Medical.

THE CLINIC

PHI.....	Medical Department George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
CHI.....	Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
PSI.....	University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
ALPHA ALPHA.....	Louisville Medical College, Louisville, Ky.
ALPHA THETA.....	Ohio Wesleyan, Cleveland, O.
BETA BETA.....	Baltimore Medical College, Baltimore, Md.
GAMMA GAMMA.....	Medical College of Maine, at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.
DELTA DELTA.....	Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.
THETA THETA.....	Maryland Medical College, Baltimore, Md.
KAPPA ALPHA KAPPA.....	Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.
PI SIGMA.....	University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
SIGMA THETA.....	Medical Department, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
SIGMA MU CHI.....	Chattanooga Medical College.
SIGMA MU CHI.....	Alumni Association of Chattanooga, Tenn.
SIGMA MU CHI.....	Chatanooga, Med.
SIGMA CHI.....	Alumni Chattanooga Med.
SIGMA CHI.....	Chicago Coll. of Med. and Drug.
SIGMA CHI.....	Med. Dept. Ohio Wesleyan.
CHI THETA.....	Medico-Chi, Philadelphia, Pa.





PHI CHI FRATERNITY

THE CLINIC

Chi Zeta Chi Fraternity

JOHN S. LYNCH, CHAPTER
COLORS,
Royal Purple and Gold.

Installed February 1st, 1908
FLOWER,
Red Carnation.

Seniors

CLYDE W. CONN
JACOB FISHER

FRED. L. DARROW
W. W. CROOK, '08

Sophomores

JAMES M. HANRAHAN
JAMES P. MCGINN
HARRY L. BREHMER

CHARLES W. DALY
WALTER D. BLANKENSHIP
JAS. KOCYAN, '10

Freshmen

HOWARD E. HARMAN

JOSEPH B. KILBOURN

CLARENCE W. ZURCHER

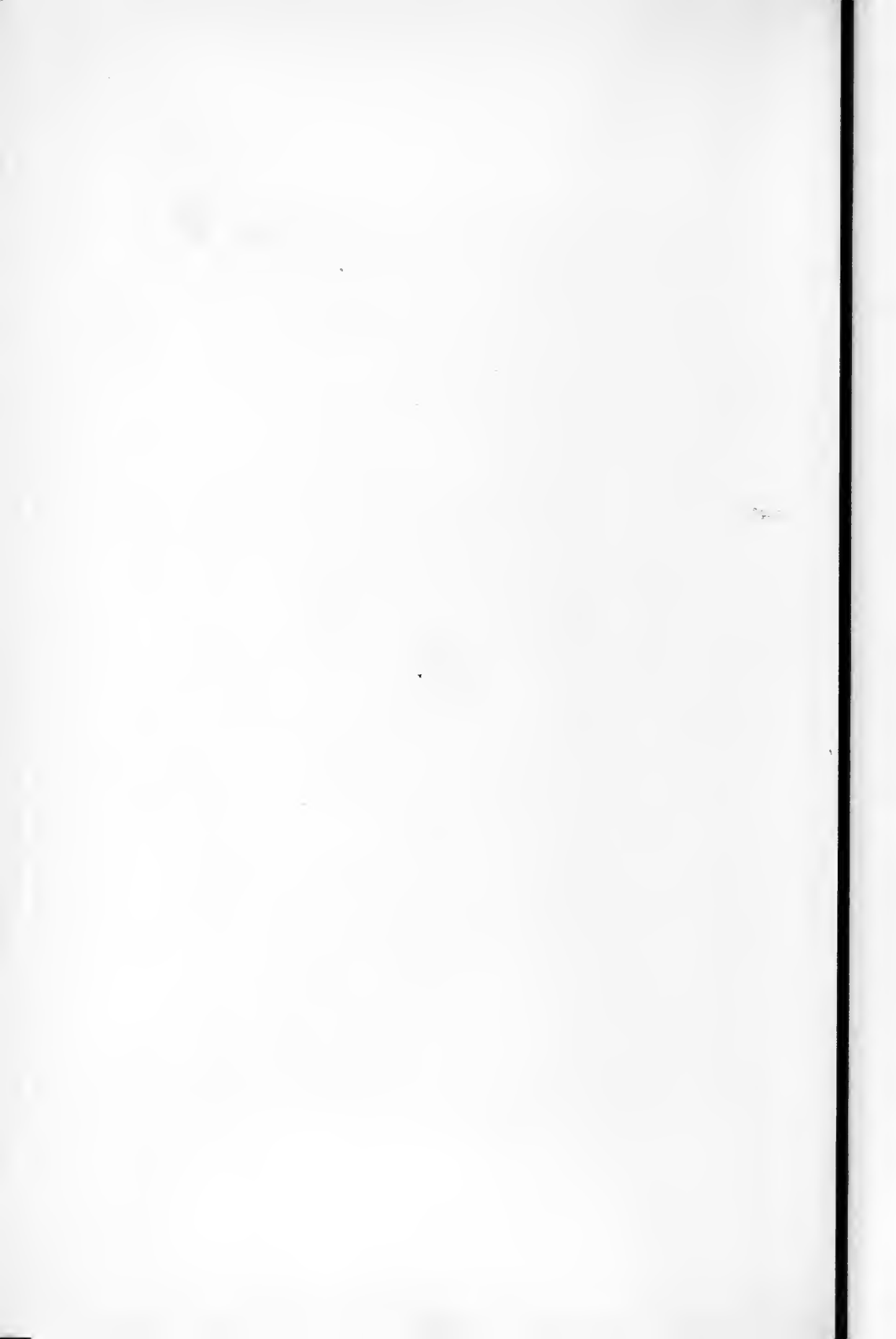
Chi Zeta Chi Fraternity

Chapter Roll

MILTON ANTONY.....University of Georgia.
FRANCIS DELAFIELD.....Columbia University of New York.
LOUIS MCLANE TIFFANY.....University of Maryland.
ROBERT BATTEY.....Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons.
EDMUND RHETT WALKER.....Baltimore Medical College.
WILLIAM OSLER.....Johns Hopkins University.
RICHARD DOUGLAS.....Vanderbilt University.
WILLIAM W. JOHNSON.....George Washington University.
J. MARION SIMS.....Medical College of South Carolina.
HEBER JONES.....Memphis College of Physicians and Surgeons.
STANFORD EMERSON CHAILLE.....Tulane University of Louisiana.
ALEXANDER BEAUMONT.....Marion-Sims-Beaumont Med. College.
JAMES A. DIBRELL.....University of Arkansas.
JOHN D. HODGEN.....Washington University of St. Louis.
JAMES M. G. CARTER.....Chicago Coll. of Physicians & Surgeons.
H. H. TOLAND.....University of California.
WALTER LINDLEY.....University of Southern California.
JOHN S. LYNCH.....Balto. College of Physicians and Surgeons.



CHI ZETA CHI





CHI ZETA CHI FRATERNITY

The Banquet



HE annual banquet was held at The Rennert immediately after the commencement exercises at the Lyceum. Dr. Spencer M. Free was toast-master and in his element. He introduced the speakers in the happy vein peculiar to Spencer M.

Dr. Bevan, in most interesting manner, reviewed briefly the growth and development of the college, the present status of medical education and the medical colleges, and emphasized the need of a strong, active, and working alumni association.

Dr. J. W. Simpson, in a bright and cheerful way, touched upon our friendly and close association with the University of West Virginia and spoke of the need of maintaining the high standard of efficiency of the past and present.

Dr. McGlannan responded to the toast of the alumni association. Mac is budding into an after-dinner speaker of no small merit.

Dr. Okey R. Davis, representing the class of 1907, delivered a star address. Dr. J. E. Sawtell, '86, of Kansas City; Dr. David Streett, '78, and Dean of the Baltimore Medical College; Dr. Chas. G. Hildebrandt, '81, of Logansville, Pa.; Dr. C. Emmert Stuart, '87, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Dr. Thos. Lynch, '81, of Leonardtown; Dr. R. K. Palmerton, '81, of Cannonville, N. Y., and others, responded to the call of our toastmaster and related many interesting and amusing anecdotes of former days.

Dr. McGlannan had mounted his Pegasus (for he is a poet as well as an after-dinner speaker) and composed a number of verses, which were sung with much gusto to the air of popular melodies.

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We sang Auld Lang Syne in the small hours of the morning.

Many of the visiting alumni and members of our faculty met again at Atlantic City the following day. All of our alumni, who can possibly do so, should not fail to attend the meetings of the American Medical Association. Those who do not, cannot appreciate the advantages obtained by attending, nor the pleasure and enjoyment of associating with former classmates and old friends. This is especially true under the favorable conditions offered by Atlantic City as a meeting place.

We will endeavor to have a definite headquarters for the P. and S. at the meeting of the A. M. A. in Chicago.

The following alumni attended the annual banquet given to the graduating class: Spencer M. Free, '80; D. C. Mock, '04; Thos. Lynch, '81; S. J. Watermorth, '93; W. A. Gordon, Elktion, Va.; J. E. Sawtell, '86; E. F. Smith, '05; C. Emmert Stuart, '87; L. E. Wolfe, '91; Chas. G. Hildebrandt, '81; Ben Coe, '95; David Streett, '78; Pearl Williams, '96; W. T. Riley, '90; Richard Gundry, '88; W. C. Johnson, '87; L. J. Gallup, '98; R. K. Palmerton, '81; Jno. S. Morris, '04.



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Wanted

WANTED—A Bar-maid. Wise and Preston.	WANTED—To grow a beard. Preziosi.
WANTED—A man about the size of a woman, loose footed, with a pair of wooden shoes. One having corned beef overcoat with sau- erkraut lining preferred. Joseph Berney Kilbourne.	WANTED—A wife to copy notes; West Vir- ginian preferred. Dodrill.
WANTED—Someone to supply ready money. Sweeney, ('09)	WANTED—Longer days. MacLean.
WANTED—Another Xmas turkey. Holroyd.	WANTED--To borrow someone's notes. McMillan.
WANTED—A sure cure for inquisitiveness. "Charley" Miles.	WANTED—To know what pictures to bring Dr. Gardner on Thursdays. Daly.
WANTED—A good easy position as office boy. Thearle.	WANTED—A very strong chair. Faucett.
WANTED—Transportation from suburbs to City Hospital and back every day. Schafar and Kahle.	WANTED—A sure cure for somnambulism. Dinsmore.
WANTED—To join a Fraternity. Clyde Conn.	WANTED—A position on the <i>Sick Com.</i> '08-'09. Present Juniors.
WANTED—The price of a Year Book. G. A. Noland.	WANTED—To have a picture made. Freshmen.
WANTED—A cure for spasm of facial mus- cles. Braddock.	WANTED—A proposal from a certain sweet girl. Lloyd.
WANTED—To see a certain sweet nurse. Gordon.	WANTED—A knife with cork screw attached. Cohn.
WANTED—To pass a stomach tube. Jenkin.	WANTED—To study bacteriology. "Sophs."
WANTED—A New Haven where there is a perpetual string of Operas. Hardman.	WANTED—To read proof sheets. Senior Com.
WANTED—Representation on the Editorial Board. Seniors.	WANTED—A flat for session '08-'09. Reid.
WANTED—A position as Demonstrator on An- aesthetics. Onnen.	FOUND—A wife. J. J. Sweeney.
	FOUND—On Morrow's head, <i>one hair</i> . Lamy.
	LOST—Dime on a string. McGuffin.
	LOST—Somewhere between a Catonsville bug- house and City Hospital, a beautiful mus- tache. Bancroft.

The Test of Worth



IN a publication like "The Clinic," the following may be somewhat inappropriate. I hope, however, that this small mixture of the serious may only add to the enjoyment of the frivolous.

Without "fun" life is a dismal drudgery; without sense it is an effervescing fizzle; by the proper mixture of the two, a glorious triumph.

Amidst all the jollity and fun, each of us sincerely wants his life to be a worthy one. To that end I direct your attention to the following:

Give heed, my friends, the test of worth
Is not the hold we have on earth;
Not that we're young, nor that we're old,
Nor that we have a mint of gold;
Not that we've travelled near or far,
Or know the life of farthest star;
Not what we can be, or can do,
Not what in plans we have in view;
These things are not the test of worth,
Not now, nor when we've gone from earth.
By what we've said and what we've done,
While toiling here in storm and sun
Children of men, as yet unborn,
Will hold us high in praise or scorn.
This, this alone, the test will be,
The test for you,—the test for me.

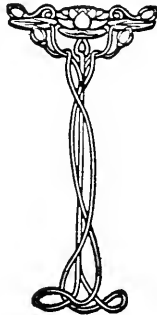
What we say and what we do are, therefore, of supreme import. That man is worth most to the world who adds most to human joy; who plants the fragrant flower of Hope in the fainting heart of despair and kisses it with the sunshine of Love; who fears not to enter the deep, dark valley of sin and pollution and laying hold of the fast decaying soul of his brother,

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carries it up into the mountain of transfiguration; who seeks not his own comfort and pleasure, but entering the home of never-ending toil and poverty paints the pallid cheek of misery and care with the rose of health and happiness.

“Live up to the highest that’s in you,
Be true to the voice in your soul;
Let love and your better self win you,
And follow them on to the goal.
Afar in the path of Endeavor
The temples of Happiness gleam;
They stand as a promise forever
That living is more than a dream.”

SPENCER M. FREE, M.D.



Who's Who and Why



W. G. C. Hill, "Bill," '09. This Beau Brummel was born somewhere in the wilds of W. Va., but does not show it. He always had a leaning towards medicine, and wishing to get an education in all its branches, became a drug clerk in his early youth. W. G. C. has a very winning smile and nice taking ways, so in a short time was able to start a drug store of his own. Business prospered, so "Bill" is now making strides to become a surgeon as well.

P. S. He is tall and slender, fast getting bald, and weighs 147.

A. N. Hanson was born in Fillmore, Utah, 1871. He went to school, punched cows, and lived the life of a western boy generally until about the age of sixteen, when he gave the cows a rest and entered school, where he remained until about twenty. He then began teaching and after several years experience as a pedagogue, did university work at the University of Utah. As a side issue, he "dibbled" in politics from the time he was grown until he entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1904, where this feature of his career has not been entirely neglected, he having been conspicuous in all affairs of his class. He is tall, slim, and of impressive bearing.

P. S. Hanson is our *Opsonic Specialist*.

L. Porter Jones, '08, (Slats) was born in Pennsboro, W. Va., and strange to say, he is proud of it. His father being a doctor, he early decided to enter the profession himself. Desiring to prepare himself for his great work, he went to Marietta. Being a very diligent student, he finished his course in two years. He then started making arrangements for the study of

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medicine. After vainly attempting to get the P. and S. moved to Pennsboro, he found he must come to Baltimore. It is rumored that he carried a cane in his freshmen year.

P. S. "Slats" is a sport.

Elmer Braddock, '09, (Brad). He was perpetrated upon mankind in the year 1881. This happened somewhere in Greene County, Pa. The town in which he was born is not on the map, and "Brad" won't tell, so place can't be mentioned. He followed the plow in his youth, but by having a pull and putting up a strong bluff, was appointed school-teacher in "Podunk Holler." However, he became infected with the get-rich-quick bacillus and immigrated to the oil-field. Driving mules was not very lucrative, so he forsook the fields and came to P. and S.

P. S. "Brad" *Swears*.

J. F. Wilson, '09, ("Jim"). Born in Meigs Co., Ohio, January 1, 1882. As a boy "Jim" was known as the village sprinter, although his fame as such was limited to his home town. He went to school, and played on a farm, until about the age of sixteen, when he left home on a "bike"—not knowing where he would land. He was "up against it" several times, but fortune stood by him. He finally landed in a bank, where things came his way for several years. His father being an undertaker, "Jim" conceived the idea of forming a partnership and subsequently entered the "P. and S." to prepare himself for his part of the scheme.

P. S. Jim has yellow hair.

J. Dodrill, '09, ("Doddy"), He claims the verdant and luxurious hills of Nicholas County, W. Va., as his native heath. Like most of our shining(?) lights, Doddy has been a farmer. He was an industrious lad, and made enough money by teaching school to come to Baltimore to study medicine. He is tall, affable and angular, with sandy hair and nice red cheeks.

P. S. "Doddy" drinks soda water.

John Leahy, '08, (Jack). Born in New London, Conn., and there spent his early days at his chosen occupation, loafing. For

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a time "Jack" was President of the Sons of Rest, but resigned when he conceived the great idea of going to school for a livelihood. Both at Yale and P. and S. he has been successful in carrying out his great idea. His one great ambition is to rival Caruso.

P. S. "Jack" sings tenor.

Marvin Stone, '08, ("Marv"). Born somewhere in the vicinity of Parkersburg, W. Va., about 1878. Leaving the public schools and the farm, he started to work in a bank, but found he was not sufficiently grounded in the rudiments of knowledge, so he betook himself to Marietta, O., to college. Successes at football, etc., made "Marv" ambitious, and he decided to climb higher, so pointed his course towards medicine. He is, at present, one of the greatest embryonic surgeons of senior class.

P. S. , "Marv" is *it* with the babies.

A. Preziosi, '09, ("Prezzie"), was born in Italy, July 10, 1886. He came to this country at the age of four, but had already had the impress of those masters of art stamped upon him, which was later to figure so much in his life. His first task on arriving in America was to unravel the mysteries of the English language and incidently to amuse his companions and tantalize his mother by drawing pictures on the walls of the home. "Prezzie" didn't take to books very much, but rather preferred expressing his ideas through illustrated drawings, etc. He entered the French-American Academy, of Springfield, Mass., and, despite his love for art, finished there in 1904, and subsequently spent one year in the college department of the same school. He began the study of medicine in 1905 and is well known among the boys and "Profs."

He is short, plump and hearty and of a pleasant disposition.

P. S. "Prezzie" doesn't like the girls(?).

Victor Biddle, '09. ("Vic"), originated in one of the rural districts of Athens County, Ohio, in 1876. "Vic" was industrious, and by getting his chores done early, and squandering a little oil, he acquired enough knowledge to become superin-

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tendent of Margarets Creek School. Not satisfied with this, he decided to study medicine, and drifted to P. and S. in 1905. Neither the "sons of toil," nor the medical profession, have profited by "Vic's" ambition.

P. S. "Vic" is ill-natured.

Richard Rice, '09, ("Dick") — claims Hartford, Conn., as the pastures of his youth. He spent his youth mostly in handing out patent medicine, soda water, et cetera, over a counter. Realizing that he was not doing enough good for mankind, he left the store, and, after drumming awhile, came to Baltimore. He seems to be well satisfied with his progress and the good he is doing.

P. S. "Dick" is smooth.

Carrol Bancroft, '08, (Answers to any name). Reared in Pottsdam, N. Y., but does not tell it. We did manage to trick him into telling that he was born in Kansas. He prepared himself for a teacher, but was too well known about home, and travelled as far as the Philippine Islands before he got a position. He succeeded in fooling the "Filipinos" for awhile, but they, too, soon found him out, and he needs must leave. In Japan his luck was worse, and in China the climax was reached. Being sick at heart and much cast down, he returned home. He decided that medicine was the only cure for his unsuccess, and has hopes of graduating this coming spring.

P. S. "Ban" is loud and windy.

J. J. O'Malley, '08. Born in the little town, Avoca, situated among the smoky hills of Pennsylvania. When a lad, his principal occupation was going to school and doing nothing generally. He early developed a love for music, and in 1897 went over to Europe to study. He didn't seem to like this part of the country and after a year's time came home. Having acquired a roaming disposition, he turned his face toward the West, where he spent two years studying the effects of a pure atmosphere, after which he began the study of medicine. He was a member of the committee which published the first CLINIC, and is

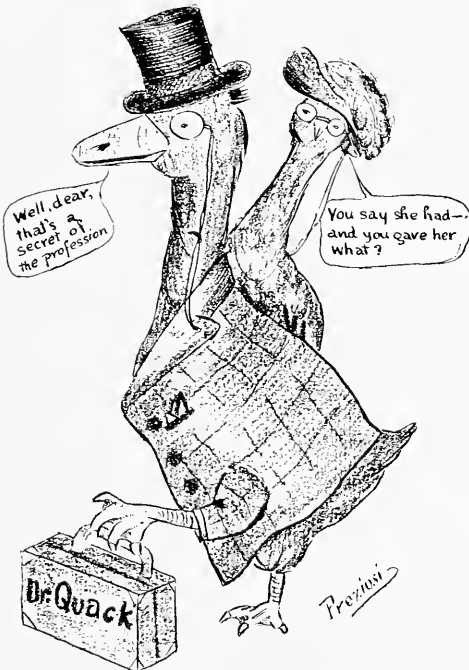
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now president of his class. He has blue eyes, red hair, and is of medium statue.

P. S. O'Malley is a specialist on diseases of the pituitary gland.

W. A. Griffith, '09, (Peter [or Griff]), was born somewhere else, but soon came to Baltimore to make his way in the world. His earliest dreams were those of owning railroads, so he became a stenographer to a railroad man. He soon tired of this and took to regulating Uncle Sam's affairs. He is still dabbling in Uncle Sam's affairs, but his dreams now are of being a great surgeon.

P. S. "Peter" is a perfect gentleman.



Dr. Quack and a Hen Medic.

Grinds



Chronic Brokitis—a disease of students. When attacked in the acute form they do not go to the hospital, but to “Uncle Bennie’s.”

Miss—(during post theatre supper at New Howard)—Tell me, Dr. Jenkins, is man really made of dust?

Jenkins (looking at bill)—Well, he would have to be, if he wanted to travel with you very much.

“Bill” Veenstra was almost arrested the other night for impersonating an officer. He gave three raps at a side door and got a drink for nothing.

Dr. Beck says it requires a neurologist to appreciate the sense of touch.

Tartar—If I had the ideas of myself patented, they would be worth more than the practice of medicine.

(Dr. Friedenwald appears at 1.30)

Talbott—I wonder what he will talk about?

Griffith—About half an hour, I suppose.

St. Angelo, on being asked, in the Histological laboratory, what specimen he was studying, replied, The Philippine Tube. He said he had just finished reading it up in Parasol’s Histology.

God and the Dr., we alike adore—
Just on the brink of danger, not before—
The danger passed, both alike are requited—
God is forgot, and the Dr., slighted.

Rice—Dr., this is a case of rickets, is it not?

Dr. Magruder—No, this is a case of whooping-cough.

Rice—Oh, yes, thats what I meant.

(Please put in year book.) (Request granted.)

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He started in his freshmen year,
And gained deep learning there,
He mean't to go through college, and
Become a millionaire.

He grew to be a Sophomore—
His wisdom came in chunks;
He thought a salary would do
Of fifteen thousand plunks.

His junior year passed rapidly;
He'd learned by this time, that
A man's in luck if he can earn—
Say, fifteen hundred, flat.

And when his senior year was o'er,
He started out to seek
A modest, little internship,
With ten dollars every week.



*Do such conditions exist
in the City Hospital?*

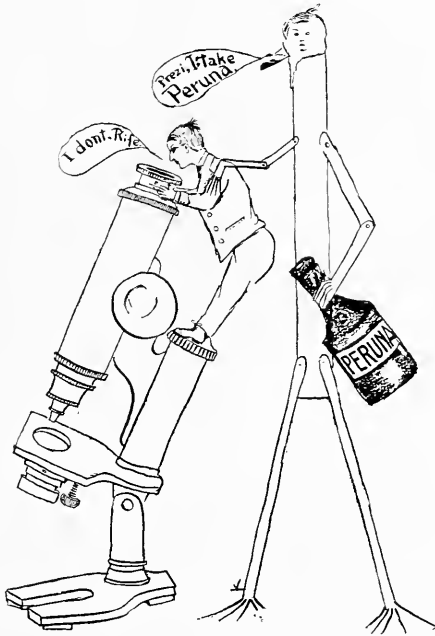
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Sophomores must not read this—therefore, we print it upside down.

FRESHMAN CONTRIBUTION.

If there's anything that worries a sophomore—
It is something he ought not to know—
But you bet he'll find it out, anyhow,
If he gets the least bit of a show.
Now we'll wager ten cents to a farthing,
That this poem he's already read,
We know he'll get at it somehow,
If he has to stand on his head.

(Dr. Litsinger calling roll)—Is Mr. Costello here?
Preziosi—He's here—but he's absent.



Andrews—Here's a question, "What is the dose of heroin?"
Griffith—Heroin, why, that is a female hero. What's wrong
with you.

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There is a young student named Locher,
Who seems to be quite a good joker;
He can dance and can sing,
And do most anything,
But he doesn't know how to play poker.



Dodrill, at the theatre, became very much interested in one of the actresses, and, on seeing her do the above high kick stunt, exclaimed, "She's ruined herself with me."

Stroble (after Rosenthal's lecture on hair)--Yes, sir, this prescription will raise hair on a billiard ball.

Wilson (who rooms with Morrow)--But will it raise hair on a pumpkin?

Stroble--Well, I should say so.

Wilson--I'll copy it and get my room-mate to try it.

Higgins--Say, Haynes, my room-mate is some place in the church.

Haynes--Why! how do you know?

Higgins--Because I just saw one of my coat buttons on the plate.

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Sullivan (3rd yr.)—I've had a bad breath, what shall I do?
Ryan (3rd yr.)—Stop breathing.

Yell of 1910 class suggested by Dr. Fort:

P. & S.—P. & S.—Ba, Ba, Ba.
Notion, Lotion, Yum, Yum, Yum,
Sophomores, Sophomores, Ra, Ra, Ra,
Kocyan, Kocyan, Bum, Bum, Bum.

N. B.—Those who are unable to read the last line of the yell on account of the "gentleman's unpronounceable name" can refer to Dr. Fort, who will give them the necessary instructions, having worked on that name for over a year.

Stroble—A sure cure for hemorrhoids, "Sit on ice."

As Kelly was watching the door at the sophomore class meeting one day, a rather good-looking young man rushes in. Kelly, like a Jeffries, stops him with the remark, "Say, freshman, what the hell do you want in here! Beat it now." Kelly is now busy apologizing to Dr. Herring, a new professor in neurology.

There's another young man, named Kocyan,
Whose name always causes commocyan;
But, he's not to blame,
That his queer-sounding name,
Is pronounced as one may take a nocyan.

St. Angelo's interpretation of the following passage in Gray. "An appendix is found only in man and the higher apes, therefore, women never have appendicitis.

There's a jolly old fellow named Newell,
Who is almost as strong as a mewell;
As our sergeant-at-arms,
He has kept all his charms,
Though compelled to fight more than one dewell.

Dr. Sanger (to patient)—What is the matter with your arm?

Patient—I slipped on a banana peel, are you a skin specialist?

Dr. Sanger—No, but then I have had considerable experience in grafting.

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Dr. Ruhrah—How would you administer oxygen?
Philips—In capsules, Dr.

Faucett—Miss P., I certainly enjoy being with you. I believe I could sit and talk to you all night.

Miss P.—Yes, I really believe you could.

Dr. Gardner (quizzing Greenfeld)—What is the difference between a haematoma and an abscess?

Greenfeld—An abscess has fluctuations, crepitations, —

Dr. Gardner (quickly)—Any vesicular rales?

Give me just a quarter more,
Every little bit helps,
If I strike Dad, then he'll be sore,
Every little bit helps.
I've had a hundred once before,
Now I must wait till the term is o'er,
It's a good suit, just a quarter more,
Every little bit helps.

Dr. Chambers—Describe the operation on neck after a gunshot wound.

Santos, '09—Well, if the carotid artery was destroyed amputation would be necessary.

For every ailment
Under the sun,
Ruhrah says
There is a remedy,
Or there is none.
If there be one
I haven't mentioned,
Try to find it.
If there be none
For your trouble—
Never mind it.

Dr. Dobbin—What is Episiotomy?

Farang—It is the various lacerations of de perineum.

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Kocyan (to Dr. Preston, before leaving for summer vacation)—Dr., I am indebted to you for all I know.

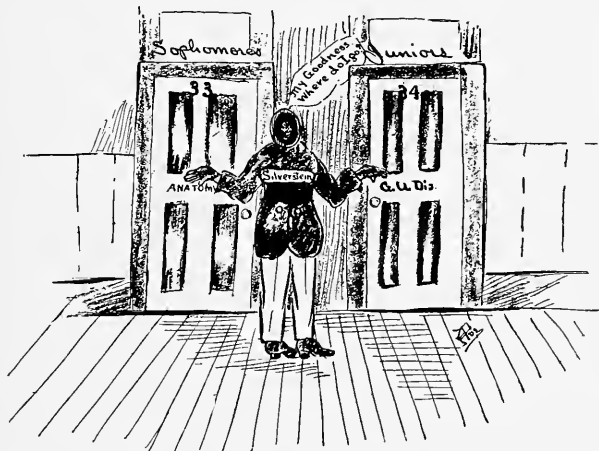
Dr. Preston—Pray, don't mention such a trifle.

Freshman—Who is that Pasteur, anyway?

Ryan (junior)—Oh, he's de guy wot cures dog bites.

Causey (to Dr. Ruhräh)—Do you think raw oysters are healthy?

Dr. Ruhräh—As we have never heard an oyster complain, we cannot say.



Dr. McCleary—Mr. Annan, let me have six sheets of paper for a poor unfortunate. Always be good to a man that's down.

Mr. Annan—Dr., would you prefer blue?

Dr. McCleary—No, my God, he's blue enough, now.

One Student—Where does Bonness get his air of refinement?

Another Student—He worked for the Standard Oil Co. for seven years.

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Causey—Well, Sully, did you do any studying during the holidays?

Sullivan—Yes, I did some reading.

Causey—What have you been reading, Osler?

Sullivan—No, I didn't read any Osler.

Causey—What then, Williams?

Sullivan—No.

Causey—Well, what have you read?

Sullivan—I have re(a)d Hair (Hare).

Noland, '09 (in lab.) Dr., I can't see those organisms move.

Dr. Waldkoenig (rising and addressing class)—It will hardly be possible to see those specimens move, as they have been stained three years.

Noland (aside to Causey, angrily)—If I knew all about it, I wouldn't be in the lab.

Dr. Stokes—What is the effect of the Pneumococcus on gelatin?

Locher—It produces a local inflammation.

Robinson asks Morgan the meaning of orchitis. Morgan, in his beautiful bass voice replies, "Inflammation of the orchestra."

Dr. Lockwood—Frag, is tuberculosis of the tonsils common?

Farag—Yes, but not so very common, it is rare.

A love story—

Chapter I, Maid one;

Chapter II, Maid won;

Chapter III, Made one.

Shihadah getting on car with tall lady. She hands conductor eight cents.

Conductor—Why lady, this boy has on long pants.

Lady—Yes, I know, five cents for him and three for me.

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(Year Book Committee discussing Faculty.)

Chairman—Who will take Dr. Cherry?

O'Brien—Oh! he's not here, he was plucked long ago.

Dr. Lockwood—What would you infer if a second vaccination did not take?

Pickering—I would infer that it would be unsuccessful.

Mrs. Parker (1910)—Albert, give me what money you have made this week.

Parker—But, my dear, it may be full of bacteria, and you know how dangerous they are.

Mrs. Parker—I'm not afraid of them. Even bacteria could not live on what little money you make.

Dr. Fort (to freshman on back row)—Give me the Latin for wine.

Freshman (closing book)—Venus.

(Sensus Communis.) English, Common Sense: is not official in the U. S. P. or N. F. So far it has not been passed upon by the Council of Pharmacy and Chemistry. (Query—Is it ethical to use it in treating our patients?)

Faucett loves the sunny south,
Biddle loves the moon,
Causey loves to fight for ads,
Andrews loves to spoon,
Hardman loves the opera,
"Tal" his "yaller" shoes,
O'Brien loves a nurse that's sweet,
Parker loves his booze.

Dr. Gardner—How would you remove fibroids?

Greenfeld—By cauterization with Boric Acid.

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Dr. Ruhrah—In England, patients are given as much as one quart of whiskey and two quarts of sherry per day.

Oscar Bevin (6 p. m. writing letter)—Dear dad, please send more money. I must take more of the English treatment.

ODE TO A FRESHMAN.

By Harry L. Brehmer, '10.

The little anatomy is covered with dust,
But stern and forbearing it stands;
The little dissecting knives covered with rust,
And only two days 'till exams.

Time was when the little anatomy was used,
And the dissecting knives bright and clean;
And that was the time when our Freshman youth,
Whetted them sharp and keen.

"I'll read you through every night," he said,
And study as a Freshman should;
So he toddled off to his trundle bed,
And no doubt his intentions were good.

But the days passed quickly and time flew by,
And now the exams. were near;
And the little Freshie with groan and sigh,
Shuddered and trembled with fear.

The day of judgement came at last,
The day that makes brave hearts quake;
The questions were plied to him thick and fast,
But no answer could he make.

Down on the flunkie roll he went,
Indeed 'twas a bitter pill;
Oh, the years are many, the years are spent,
And the Freshman's a Freshman still.

Now see ye to it, Oh first year class,
That your anatomy ye hold dear;
And when the awful exam. time comes,
Your heart shall not quiver with fear.

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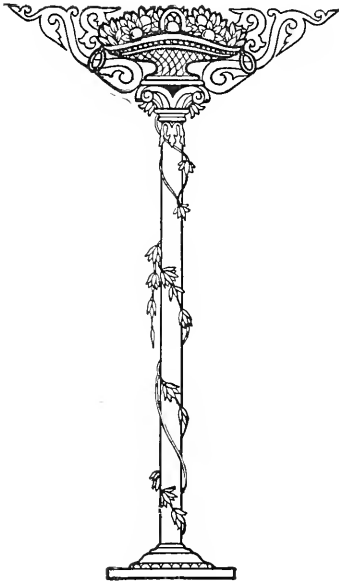
MICROBES.

They say there's microbes all around, hunting for their prey,
There's nothing pure tew eat or drink, and no safe place to stay;
There's microbes in the dew fall and malary in the sun,
'Taint safe to be outdoors at noon or when the day is done.

There's bactery in the water and tricheny in the meat,
Ameeby in the atmosphere, calory in the heat;
There's corpuscles and pigments in the human be'ins blood,
And every kind of thing existin sense the flood.

Them bugs is all about us, jest waitin for a chance,
Tew navigate our vitals and tew naw us off like plants;
There's men that spend a lifetime hunting worms, jest like a goose,
And tackin Latin names on 'em, and lettin 'em loose.

(Clipping.)



Calendar 1907-8



OCTOBER

October 1.—School opens and cordial greetings and general hand-shakings are much in vogue among the upper classmen, while the freshmen try to familiarize themselves with the town, looking for suitable quarters and, incidentally, form partnerships with some other freshman as room-mate.

October 2.—The sophomores hold their first meeting and discuss plans for proper entertainment for the freshmen. The freshmen buy their books and resolve to learn all the points of interest on the petrous portion of the temporal bone on the first night.

October 3.—Dr. Gardner meets the junior class for the first time, and, on being interrupted by a late arrival to the class, wishes to know who will be the "Late Egyptian" of the class this year.

October 4.—The Year Book Committee holds its first meeting of the session and lays great plans for the future progress of "THE CLINIC."

October 5.—The freshmen having gotten wind of the baptismal service being planned for them, hold their first class meeting and declare open defiance to any dictations from the "Sophs."

October 7.—Look who's here! "Little Bobbie Dunham" shows up a week late with chin whiskers.

October 8.—Dr. Preston calls on Morgan (soph) to describe the mechanism of respiration, and, failing to receive a satisfactory reply, tells him that "it would be better for him that a mill

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stone had been hanged about his neck and he had been thrown into the sea, than to come up on the day of judgment (examination day) and be unable to describe that."

October 9.—This proved to be the day always looked forward to with much pleasure by the students and faculty—the tanking day. The students rejoice in the fun it provides and the faculty rejoice that it is over and will not occur again for at least another year.

October 10.—Dr. Chambers suggests the therapeutic value of singing ditties to certain patients, and predicts that this will constitute one of the important tests of a nurse's ability in the near future.

October 11.—Bonness shows up Friday and resolves to be on hand the rest of the week.

October 12.—W. G. C. Hill moves to another room.

October 14.—Old Home Week opens and Dr. Knapp suspends clinical laboratory work for the week in order to see a base ball game.

October 15.—Dr. Dobbin absorbs much of the Old Home Week spirit, and in honor of the occasion, has his clinic decorated with Maryland colors.

October 16.—Holiday.

October 17.—Parker and O'Brien go out soliciting "Ads" and become familiar with the following phrase, "We don't do any advertising of that kind."

October 18.—Dr. Wade explains the technique of lighting a bunsen burner.

October 19.—Well, what do you think of that? Dr. Hayden failed to show up.

October 21.—Normal conditions are again obtained and all begin work in earnest. The Year Book Committee begins soliciting subscriptions. Such a cinch!

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October 22.—The Sophomores appoint a committee to go in search for the physiological laboratory—results negative.

October 23.—The Freshmen begin to regain their equilibrium, lost on the day of the tanking, and discuss plans for having their picture made.

October 24.—The Freshmen discover it is a misprint about Dr. Hayden meeting them and all go home.

October 25.—Dr. Dobbin holds quiz and predicts bright future for several of the juniors as obstetricians.

October 26.—"Captain" Parker takes charge of the ΦX candidates, and furnishes much amusement for the student body by having them clean steps, turn grinding organs, sell papers, buy lemons and various house utensils.

October 28.—Dr. Bevan describes in detail the technique of a surgical operation—not just as he carries it out in the operating-room, however.

October 29.—Dr. Beck attempts his first lantern-slide demonstration. the machine is smashed, and he promises to continue on another date.

October 30.—Dr. Gamble holds clinic and Hewson attempts to take notes and. soon finding himself at least fourteen pages behind. gives up in despair and calls it a bad job.

October 31.—St. Angelo, not having decided whether he would be a freshman or junior, attends a Bay View clinic, and easily impressed the doctors with his broad knowlege and experience.

NOVEMBER

November 1.—Preziosi, growing chin whiskers, ties knots in 'em to keep 'em from going back in.

November 2.—Miles begins to make inquiry as to how Year Book is coming on, etc.

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November 4.—Dr. Dobbin advertises for stolen female pelvis, as follows: "Party who borrowed (?) female pelvis will kindly return same, as it is badly needed in carrying on my lectures."

November 5.—Dodrill, unable to locate "Home of the Friendless," while medical section waits on side walk at institution, much amused at Dodrill's painful efforts to correctly place himself. Dodrill, after walking up and down all streets surrounding buildings, resorts to pocket map, when the boys could not stand pressure longer and came to his rescue.

November 6.—Freshmen busy discussing date on which they will leave for home to spend the approaching Xmas holidays, which they estimate will begin December 14.

November 7.—Michelson meets old acquaintance at Bay View; smiles that won't wear off brighten his countenance, for "Mike" was really pleased.

November 8.—Blackhand gives timely warning to Preziosi, and he, becoming much discouraged, shaves off chin whiskers.

November 9.—McLean takes courage for second time and wears his suit of shamrock plaids.

November 11.—Two lady "tooth-pullers" from B. D. C. S. begin dissecting in room thirty-four, boys keeping upper and lower doors crowded, this being a new departure under our roof. Coppedge, of seniors, explains to the girls many mysteries of the art of cutting up stiff's, while others shout, in language medical, good pointers on dissecting, mixed with felicitations of good-will.

November 12.—Everybody hunts St. Angelo. Tank is prepared and many anxious faces gather in thirty-four to see the fun. St. Angelo outwits his man-hunters and the "nothin'doin'" sign is passed along.

November 13.—Fifty-one cleaned out for first time this session. Gee, it looks good around the seats!

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November 14.—Year Book Committee meet and discuss the ups-and-downs of soliciting advertisements. Two pages of ads in sight, and boys suffer with cold extremities and irregular headaches from over activity of cerebral convolutions.

November 15.—New England students organize and elect Lange, of juniors, President of Delegation, looking forward to perfecting arrangements to leave for home during early holiday period.

November 16.—Miles still deeply concerned as to progress of Year Book.

November 17.—Dr. Ruhrah, (calling roll) is Mr. "She-duck" present? Shidadah: Here.

November 18.—W. G. C. Hill completes arrangements to move on November 20.

November 19.—Freshmen form in group on Hospital front, having hired automobile for photographer's escape. Sophomores rush them in street and take away their position. No class picture today.

November 20.—Dr. Gardner comments on Hewson's large ledger of notes, exhibiting a miniature book, less than size of cigarette paper, saying he carried his on this.

November 21.—W. G. C. Hill leaves for West Virginia to spend Thanksgiving.

November 22.—Freshies plead to sophomores with earnestness and eloquence, to permit them to pose for a class picture, free from rushes and mental worry, which was granted.

November 23.—Dr. Bevan (who prefers to operate without gloves) just after preparing patient for operation, and about to make incision, heard splashing sounds in one of the antiseptic bowls, just to his rear. Immediately investigating, he found it was a pair of gloves, (just brought in for a nurse) and without further delay tried to stretch one over his hand, but soon realizing this impossible, gave up the ghost, much to the amazement of seniors and juniors.

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November 25.—Dr. Ruhrah pleads with juniors to return \$16.75 worth of Homatropine, which he passed around for class to see. One of the boys thought it was radium, so lost no time appropriating.

November 26.—Dr. Ruhrah tells juniors one of his questions for final examination.

November 27.—Homatropine returned to Dr. Ruhrah, as mysteriously as if you placed 25c. on a log in a dry county, later to find that it had been changed into a pint of spiritus frumenti.

November 28.—Thanksgiving Day. P. and S. wins over all comers in annual "Tug-of-War," at Central Y. M. C. A., first defeating University of Maryland, Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and then Baltimore Medical College.

November 29.—Dr. Chambers performs "Operation Science Chrétienne" on woman for removal of Phantom tumor.

November 30.—Sullivan and Morrissey caught flirting with young ladies located on top floor of Law Building.

DECEMBER

December 2.—School resumes after the Thanksgiving holidays.

December 3.—Stephens, Scanlon and Leahy appointed by the senior class(?) to serve on Year Book Committee.

December 4.—Our Editor-in-Chief amuses the class by a few acrobatic stunts in room 26.

December 5.—O'Brien writes a few more Sonnets on Love.

December 6.—Vogt returns to school after spending his Thanksgiving holidays at home.

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December 7.—Freshmen hold a meeting and decide to beat it back to the farm and home-made pies on the 14th.

December 9.—Bancroft calls for a report from the Senior Representatives on the Year Book (roars of laughter). The committee apologizes for having no report to make.

December 10.—Time Tables are much in evidence. Conversation is limited to such subjects as Block Tickets; What time are you going, etc.

December 11.—Vogt returns home for the Christmas holidays.

December 12.—After the Lecture on Blood, a junior is heard to remark that Dr. Knapp is very appropriately named.

December 13.—Dr. Dobbin begins the fascinating study of Embryology.

December 14.—A large number of students start for home. On the way to the train, many of them are heard to whistle, "Will you love me in December as you do in May," and other tunes equally appropriate.

December 16.—The lecturers are greeted by a few students and many empty chairs.

December 17.—Still fewer students, but more roll calls.

December 18.—W. G. C. Hill puts his trunk in storage for the holidays.

JANUARY

January 6.—Lectures begin. Most of the fellows back with vows to do their twenty-five hours a week, regardless of consequences.

January 7.—Jenkin, '09, receives a notice from the Black Hand that the shrubbery on his upper lip must come off.

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January 8.—Seniors hold a long and stormy class-meeting. Miles, '08, is heard soliloquizing: "The longer a fellow prolongs an argument, the less he knows about it."

January 9.—Jenkin appears with a smooth upper lip.

January 10.—Dr. Preston amazes his class greatly by describing minutely the various and complicated apparatus he has devised, and closes his remarks by saying, "You will see all that for yourselves in the physiological laboratory."

January 11.—Year Book Committee sees the Dean, and things begin to look better.

January 12.—Sunday.

January 13.—Dr. Sanger occupies a whole hour in showing Stephenson that the sound he heard over a chest was not due to pleural friction, but to the friction of his hair lip against the stethoscope.

January 14.—Noland and Amoine open up viscera and spy omentum. They call Dr. Harrison across the room to ask why gauze was so placed—limited space makes it impossible to give the Doctor's answer.

January 15.—W. G. C. Hill moves.

"Pay up your rent, or quit the house,"
The cruel landlady said;
So out went "Bill," as quiet as a mouse,
And now he's fifteen ahead.

January 16.—Dr. Gardner calls especial attention to Bartholin's glands, and asks the juniors to profit by the experience of their predecessors.

January 17.—Dr. Dobbin gives eleven theories in regard to origin of Langhan's layer, and gives the class the privilege of choosing one of them.

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January 18.—Dr. Lockwood unable to clinic, much to the sorrow of the boys.

January 19.—Sunday.

January 20.—Hardman makes third report on Faculty pictures. Nothing doing.

January 21.—Dr. Litsinger makes second attempt to demonstrate manikin and fails on account of cold room.

January 22.—Quillen, '09, has fourth sitting for picture, and on seeing proof, gives up in despair, and decides that it would be an impossibility to get a good looking picture from his face.

January 23.—Dr. Pleasants introduces THE FRESH AIR TREATMENT to juniors, by throwing open all windows.

January 24.—Juniors all sick with colds.

January 25.—A certain committee of senoir class is called upon to make a report as regards grinds relating to seniors. Results—

January 26.—Sunday.

January 27.—Numerous freshies are given employment by the Phi Chi's. Main position, boot-black.

January 28.—Dr. Beck again has his magic lantern working.

January 29.—Dr. Chambers excises a lower Maxilla for benefit of B. C. D. S. boys.

January 30.—Dr. Knapp ends his exceedingly interesting course on Blood, by giving an exam.

January 31.—End month with another junior class meeting and a collection for the sick committee.

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FEBRUARY

February 1.—The ever jovial Dr. Hayden demonstrates to the junior class: *Cuiusvis hominis est errare: nullius, nisi insipientis, in errore perseverare.*

February 2.—Spent in prayer. Everyone seems to have cents (sense).

February 3.—Dr. Dobbins greeted with profuse applause on completion of a most explicit illustration of how the coelom gets into the body-cavity. Hanson, take notice.

The Board of Editors pay their Editor-in-Chief a nocturnal visit and are startled by spirits(?).

February 4.—Dr. Gardner's monotonous clinic springs a surprise on the students with a "Partial Hysterectomy."

Freshies accept Shea's history.

February 5.—Dr. Forsyth, of Korea, shows to upper classmen where they can get lots of practice, but forgets to mention anything about cold cash. He may believe there is safety in numbers, but we don't, when they happen to be Chinese.

February 6.—They tell us that Abrams is looking for the job of night male nurse in the hospital, hence it behooves us, as wise men, to admonish him, thus peruse the following:

As you'll sit and ponder
You will think and wonder
What it might have been.

February 7.—Dr. Bevan shows how easy it is to put on a cast. It is said that the contemplation of celestial things will make a man both speak and think more sublimely and magnificently when he descends to human affairs. We infer from this that the doctor has thusly contemplated.

February 8.—Dr. Hayden fails to show up. The "humerus" must have given him an attack of the giggles.

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February 9.—Day of sermons and rest, but the Board is obliged to work on book material, which was slow in coming.

February 10.—Brother Andrews, our business manager, finally succumbs to sickness, brought on by an attenuation of his resistive power on the entrance of germ Munder and Thompson.

February 10.—Morrissey presents a functional murmur in region of romance. We wonder if it is brought on by a certain nurse in the colored annex.

Oh! little nurse,
Who is so perverse,
Why do you tease him so?

February 11.—Silverstein may be dull in his remarks, but his breath, nevertheless, is sharp, as onions or garlic are his favorite diet, judging him to-day.

February 12.—Greenfeld tells us that the girls say Michelson is a Boer (bore).

February 13.—O'Brien afflicted with a hair-lip of a spreading character.

February 14.—Hill moves again. He believes that it is cheaper to move than to pay rent. Valentine day, too.

February 15.—Dr. Hayden returns to our fold.

February 16.—Another Sunday is in our midst. "Jim" Hanrahan goes out calling on one of his 57 varieties.

February 17.—They say that good delivery is a graceful management of the voice, countenance and gesture. Dr. Sanger proved it to-day.

February 18.—"Griff," '09, eats another "Club" sandwich for lunch. By this time he must have a wooden stomach, a

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good reason for his present "Pining." Spruce up, "Griff," she's the Elder.

February 19.—"Archie" seen taking one of the fair sex to the Maryland. The girls think him just lovely.

February 20.—We wonder why Mr. Bieren, the tailor, is such a frequent visitor to our school. It isn't possible, though probable, that some of the students owe him money.

February 21.—Dr. Rosenthal on auscultating a patient in the colored ward, remarked his shirt was buttoned in the back, a fact which was very evident to all except to the old colored gent, who exclaimed: "Wha, doctaw, ah didn't think you could see thro' a man wid dose things."

February 22.—A much excited person runs up to Dr. McCleary and asks him what she'll do, as her little boy has swallowed a mouse. The doctor quickly replies: "Make him swallow a cat."

February 23.—Our only day of real study. Of what, did you say? Walking anatomy, of course.

February 24.—Sweeney, '09, calls for his skates at Rigley's bakery, within which reigns a dame, who he thinks has got lots of dough. He ought to be better bre(a)d.

February 25.—St. Angelo opens up an employment bureau for nurses.

February 26.—Noland and Riffe have agreed to pose for the "How to Grow a Few inches Co.," who intend to use the cut as an adv. Noland is to be entitled, Before; Riffe, After.

February 27.—There is a rumor in the air that our friend, "Doddy," is to get spliced. Who'd 'ave taut hit.

February 28.—It has just come to the surface, that Sweeney, '09, has been leading a double life for several weeks. He

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has already sent a graduate from the clinical lab. home to his pa, so that poor pa will at least have one graduate of medicine in the family.

February 29.—Dr. Rosenthal, dermatologist, gives the juniors some points on grafting.

MARCH

March 1.—Recuperating from hard week's work.

March 2.—Smyser wears a rubber hat band to allow for increase in size.

March 3.—“Griff” attends Magruder's clinic and is almost mobbed by the boys. Why? Ask Thompson.

March 4.—Everybody's name appears on bulletin board—for the last time, too. (?)

March 5.—Miles wears a smile all day. Sudden change in weather expected.

March 6.—Silverstein specializes on Rickets. He attempts bimanual examination through the anterior fontanelle of a negro baby.

March 7.—Andrews has a mysterious telephone call about 9.30 and is disgruntled for the remainder of the evening.

March 8.—Seven of the wayward Juniors attend Y. M. C. A. in a body. Do it again fellows.

March 9.—Dr. Litsinger promptly at 9.00 a. m. Juniors caught napping, only Bonness, Dinsmore and Reed being present.

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March 10.—Kilbourne adds a quarter of an inch to the width of his eyeglass cord. What will be its width in 1911, if it grows proportionately?

March 11.—Kelly and Froitzheim are doing research work in Bacteriology. For their industry they will be made Associate Professors in the near future.

March 12.—“Nick” Shidadah was caught thumping the “coon,” but for Dr. Stokes’ intervention, there would have been a job for “Joe.”

March 13.—Unlucky Friday and W. C. G. Hill moves again. Poor “Bill.”

March 14.—All the Seniors attend 9 a. m. clinic and we have a snow fall.

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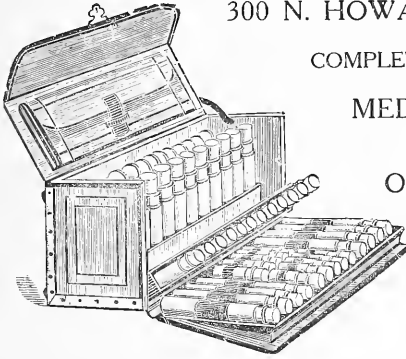
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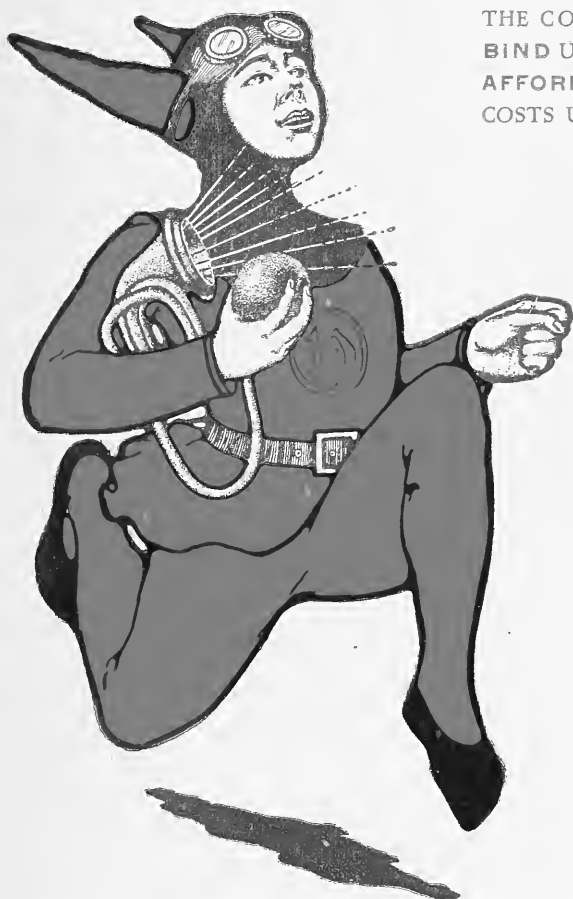


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