


ANNUAL 1906







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COLLEGE ANNUAL

*Baltimore College of
Dental Surgery*



Edited by Class of 1907



James Buchanan Hedican

3122

This book is respectfully dedicated to the
memory of our late friend and professor

Mr. James Buchanan Hedican.

In Memoriam

Death is the liberator of him whom pardon cannot release, the physician of him who cannot cure, and the comforter of him whom time cannot console. On November 25, 1905, by a decree of Almighty Providence, our beloved friend and professor, Mr. James Buchanan Hedian was taken from our midst. Beloved by all who knew him, he was yet dearer in the eyes of his Maker. Mr. Hedian was born in the city of Baltimore on the 20th day of February, 1857. He was educated at Loyola College and was about to have the degree of Bachelor of Arts conferred upon him when he accepted a position which he held for twenty-five years in one of Baltimore's leading business houses. Whilst engaged in business he graduated from the Maryland Institute School of Art and Design in the year 1885, winning the Peabody prize.

Although a profound student he was deeply interested in all the manly sports of the students. Nothing was too great for him to undertake for a friend or fellow student, and by his death the faculty and student body have been deprived of a willing hand.

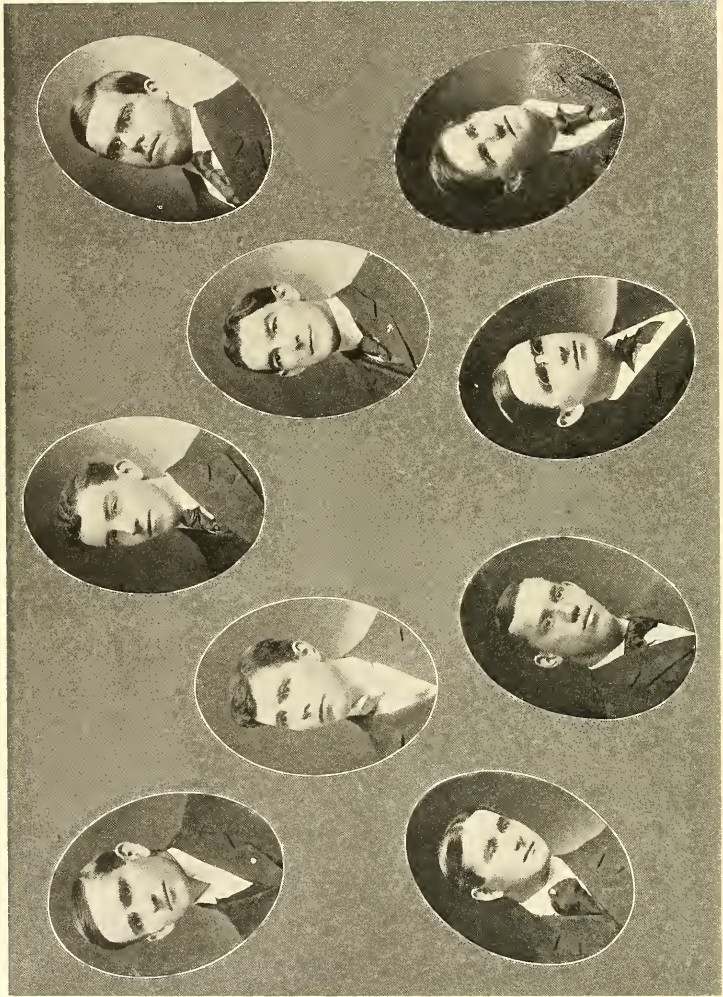
Death should come
Gently to one of gentle mould, like thee,
As light winds, wandering through groves of bloom,
Detach the delicate blossoms from the tree.
Close thy sweet eyes calmly, and without pain,
And we will trust in God to see thee yet again.

Stanley W. Webb.

Preface

After weary days and sleepless nights, the greatest literary achievement of the twentieth century has been completed. The Annual of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery has been published. We feel confident that you will consider it the greatest grammatical, rhetorical, logical, linguistic, philological, profound, scholarly, brilliant, attractive, polished, philosophical, elegant, fascinating, splendid, interesting, unostentatious and refined piece of literature that you have ever read. If you don't, we don't care a d—.

BOARD OF EDITORS.



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History of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

It will probably be news to most persons to know that Baltimore has the distinction of having instituted the first dental college in the world, and of having originated the degree of D.D.S., Doctor of Dental Surgery, now used by most of the dental colleges of the United States and Canada and in some parts of Europe. Yes, such is the case. For many years the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery was the only institution of its kind in existence.

It was chartered in 1839 by the Act of the Legislature of the State of Maryland, the following gentlemen constituting the Faculty: H. H. Hayden, M.D., Professor of Physiology and Pathology; R. W. Baxley, M.D., Professor of Anatomy; C. A. Harris, M.D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Dentistry; and Thomas E. Bond, M.D., Professor of Therapeutics.

Perhaps at this place it would not be amiss to insert a short sketch of the lives of two of the gentlemen whose names are mentioned above, and who were really the founders of our College. For the following sketches we are indebted to Charles McManus, D.D.S., of Hartford, Conn.

CHAPIN A. HARRIS

was born in 1806, in Pompey, New York. He commenced his medical studies early in life and began practice in Ohio. His attention was called to Dentistry by his brother, John Harris. Until after 1827, however, he gave but little attention to dental practice except to extract and clean teeth and insert a few fillings; when, after studying Hunter, Fox, and Delabarre, he entered upon the exclusive practice of dental surgery. From 1827 to 1833 he traveled South and West, elevating the profession of dentistry and establishing his reputation.

In 1833 he opened an office in Baltimore and wrote largely on dental subjects.

In 1839 he published his first edition of his "Principles and Practice of Dental Surgery."

With the end in view of preserving the experience of the profession, he visited New York and with some of the leading dentists of that city established a periodical devoted especially to the interests of the profession. Drs. Harris and Eleazer Parnly were joint editors of this periodical and, in accordance with the arrangement, the first volume was issued from New York, June, 1839, under the title of

"The American Journal of Dental Science." During the first year of its publication it was issued with some irregularity at the price of \$3 per annum. It was printed in Baltimore. His next task was the creating of faculties for educating men for the duties of the dental profession; accordingly in the winter of 1839-40, he obtained signatures to a petition to be laid before the Legislature of Maryland for the incorporation of a College of Dental Surgery, at Baltimore. After much opposition the charter was granted and Dr. Harris continued through life to exercise the duties of one of its most important professorships. In 1840 Dr. H. H. Hayden went to New York and Boston with the design of forming a Dental Society. Dr. Harris, among others, immediately responded to the call and the speedy result was the organization of the American Society of Dental Surgeons.

In 1840 he published a "Monograph of the Physical Characteristics of the Teeth"; in 1841 a "Dissertation on the Diseases of the Maxillary Sinus." He also revised his "Principles and Practice" through several editions, and completed his "Dictionary of Dental Science," "Biography," "Bibliography" and "Medical Terminology." He also translated from the French the works of Delabarre.

Through his labors for the profession and his unbounded generosity, although his practice was large, he died poor in the city of Baltimore on the 29th of September, 1860.

HORACE H. HAYDEN

was born at Windsor, Conn., October 13, 1768. He was remarkable from his childhood, and it is said that he learned to read almost as soon as he did to talk, and at once contracted that love for books which was so marked all through his life. While a boy he also manifested a great fondness for natural history which clung to him in after life. At ten years of age he began the study of classics, but, probably for the want of means, soon abandoned it and at the age of fourteen, in the humble capacity of cabin boy of a fine brig, he made two voyages to the West Indies.

At the age of sixteen he became apprenticed to an architect until he became of age. He then pursued his business in the West Indies, Connecticut and New York. While in the latter State he had occasion to call on Dr. John Greenwood (dentist) for his services, when the thought struck him that he would like to follow that profession. Obtaining such information as he could from Dr. Greenwood's instructions and from his books, he went in 1804 to Baltimore, Md., to practise the profession and labored to elevate the calling.

To this end he commenced the study of medicine, and in later life the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon him both by the University of Maryland and the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. In 1814 he was appointed acting surgeon in the Thirty-ninth Regiment of Maryland Militia.

About the year 1825 he was invited to read a course of lectures on dentistry before the medical class of the University of Maryland. He also contributed several able papers to medical journals on his physiological researches.

Having ever in mind the elevation of the dental profession, he, Dr. C. A. Harris and others sent a petition to the Legislature, in December, 1839, to establish a Dental College, the faculty to consist partly of dental and partly of medical practitioners. The Legislature having granted a liberal charter, Dr. Hayden, at the advanced age of seventy, entered upon the duties of the Chair assigned him in that institution, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. In 1840, in New York, was held a meeting of the best dentists then in the profession, the outcome of which was the formation of the American Society of Dental Surgeons. This outcome was chiefly due to the labors of Dr. Hayden, and he was unanimously chosen President of the society and reelected each year until his death.

Until the illness which terminated his life, Dr. Hayden continued to exercise the duties of his profession and to lecture to his class. He died on the 26th of January, 1844, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

We have already stated that the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery is the oldest institution of its kind in existence, and for this reason we might say that Baltimore is really the cradle of dentistry and of the dental profession.

A remarkable feature of dentistry, a feature common to no other profession, is that, although it is one of the most prominent professions to-day, its evolution is embraced within the span of one human life.

The practical inauguration of the new college presented a difficulty well known in America, when professors often outnumbered students. At length five legitimate students of dentistry were found to covet the honor of the new title D.D.S., and the first course of instruction was given in the winter of 1840-41. The didactic lectures were delivered in a small room, publicly situated, but the teachings of practical anatomy demanded privacy, and other prudential considerations also suggested the use for that purpose of a secluded stable loft, the prejudice of the community against dissection having shown itself some years before.

Dr. Bond, in his valedictory to the graduates, at its first commencement exercises, March, 1841, says: "You have been taught that dental surgery is not a new art separate from, and independent of, general medicine; but that it is an important branch of the science of healing. You have seen and traced out the exquisitely beautiful machinery by which the human organism is everywhere knit together; you have carefully examined the phenomena of health and disease, as they are manifested in the dental arch, its connections and relations, and you have been taught to regard the human body as a whole, united in all its parts, and pervaded everywhere by strong and active sympathies; and your principles of practice have been carefully formed on a sound knowledge of general medicine

and it is therefore that you must be thoroughly educated in the fundamental branches of medicine as the medical man himself."

The college was organized with the design of teaching dentistry as a regular branch of medicine, and in order to denote the phenomenal progress of the old Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, start at the time of its birth; when there were about 1,200 practitioners of dentistry in America, more than one-half of whom were ignorant, incapable men, whose knowledge was composed of a few secrets which they had purchased at fabulous prices from other charlatans, and who considered three or four weeks ample time in which to attain all the knowledge necessary to the successful pursuit of the calling, and contrast the requirements of that time with those of the present day.

This is the sixty-third year of the career of the College with its prospects for usefulness brighter than ever. It has added to its faculty and clinical corps strong and active men, and is better equipped to carry out the purpose of its inception than at any period of its existence.

The results of its work in sixty-three years are world-wide in their influence upon dentistry.

Over twenty-two hundred graduates have gone from this College into practice, and these are scattered all over the civilized world. They are located in nearly every city of Europe. They lead the profession in all the great centres of civilization and have won eminence in England, France, Russia, Switzerland, Spain and Italy. They have carried the honors of the institution into Asia, Australia, and the land of the pyramids, while in every State of our Republic, and in all parts of Canada they have demonstrated their own worth and the excellent training afforded them by their Alma Mater. They have met with signal honor abroad, nearly every court dentist in Europe being a graduate of this institution.

Such in brief is the history of our dear old College, our beloved Alma Mater, where we are now seeking a training which will not only bring distinction to, and benefit us personally, but which shall instil nobler ideas into our minds, and so broaden our characters, that we may become better citizens, and better able to fill our allotted place in life, whatever it may be. And may we ever prove an honor to the calling in which we are about to engage, and to our best friend, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

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FACULTY
OF



THE
Baltimore College Dental Surgery.

BRUN '05

Faculty

M. WHILDIN FOSTER, M.D., D.D.S.,
Professor of Therapeutics and Pathology.

WM. B. FINNEY, D.D.S.,
Professor of Dental Mechanism and Metallurgy.

B. HOLLY SMITH, M.D., D.D.S.,
Professor of Dental Surgery and Operative Dentistry.

THOMAS S. LATIMER, M.D.,
Professor of Physiology and Comparative Anatomy.

WILLIAM SIMON, Ph.D., M.D.,
Professor of Chemistry.

CHAS. F. BEVAN, M.D.,
Clinical Professor of Oral Surgery.

J. W. CHAMBERS, M.D.,
Professor of Anatomy.

WM. F. LOCKWOOD, M.D.,
Professor of Materia Medica.

Lecturers

STANDISH McCLEARY, M.D.,
Regional Anatomy.

R. BAYLY WINDER, Ph.D., D.D.S.,
Materia Medica.

EDW. HOFFMEISTER, Ph.D., D.D.S.,
Materia Medica.

J. N. FARRAR, M.D., D.D.S.,
Irregularities. Crown and Bridge Work.

KASSON C. GIBSON, *New York, N. Y.*
Oral Deformities and Fractured Maxillaries.

A. C. BREWER, D.D.S.,
Dental Ceramics.

JOHN WALTERNOUSE LORD, A.B., L.L.B.,
Counsel and Lecturer on Dental Jurisprudence.

Clinical Instructors

T. S. WATERS, D.D.S.

C. M. GINGRICH, D.D.S.

Demonstrators

WM. G. FOSTER, D.D.S.,
Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry.

GEO. E. HARDY, M.D., D.D.S.,
Demonstrator of Mechanical Dentistry.

E. HOFFMEISTER, Ph.D., D.D.S.,
Demonstrator of Chemistry.

Assistant Demonstrators

J. K. BURGESS, D.D.S.

B. G. GORMAN, D.D.S.

L. D. CORIELL, D.D.S.

D. M. BIGGS, D.D.S.

G. J. SMITH, D.D.S.

C. D. SADLER, D.D.S.

C. E. SMITH.

R. B. BERRY, D.D.S.

J. H. SCHLINKMAN, D.D.S.

H. V. LAVONIAN, D.D.S.

H. H. STREET, D.D.S.

FRANK J. BARCLAY, D.D.S.

JAMES D. DUKE, D.D.S.

J. W. WOHRNA, D.D.S.

HARRY E. KELSEY, D.D.S.

G. H. ALFORD.

L. R. PENNINGTON, D.D.S.

H. H. HAYDEN, M.D.,
Demonstrator of Anatomy.

C. F. BLAKE, M.D.,
Demonstrator of Anatomy.

L. F. KORMAN, M.D.,
Asst. Demonstrator of Anatomy.

LIBRARY
BALTIMORE COLLEGE
— OF —
DENTAL SURGERY.

Senior Class



Senior Class Officers

Class of 1906

Motto

ESSE QUAM VIDERE.

Colors

GARNET AND GOLD.

Flower

PINK CARNATION.

Yell

Hoop-la-he, Hoop-la-ha.
Sis, Boom, Bah,
'06, '06,
Rah! Rah! Rah!
B. C. D. S.
Rah.

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O. C. POST.

A. P. CRIST.

J. L. HENNESSEY.

History—Class of 1906

As the last fading rays of September, 1903, glided rapidly into the ocean of eternity, there was ushered into Baltimore a conglomeration of "Doctors to be," to the tune of two-score and ten, who, keeping "Time, time, time, in a sort of romantic rhyme," were to be ushered through the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery to contribute fuel to that already inextinguishable flame of knowledge burning in the shrine of learning and to contribute their fees to the bank account of the Faculty.

On the first day of October, 1903, the Class of 1906 began its career. If one had the time to give a minute description of this mighty crew, one could easily compile a volume equal to Post's examination paper on Comparative Anatomy; but only being allowed a year in which to generate this superficial account, such a feat would border on the impossible. There were lean men, fat men, intellectual looking men, stupid looking men, big men with little brains, little men with big brains, and various non-describable men in this assemblage.

Time passed pleasantly enough during the first year, after we had been taught by the upper class men how we should act as well as where we should sit in the Lecture Hall. The word "dense" is the most appropriate word to describe a student's life during the first year. He arrives at the college in a state of dense ignorance intellectually. He begins then to relieve this density by attending dense lectures, and by dense studying of dense subjects. He morally and spiritually sinks into a condition of dense uncertainty. He eats dense food, drinks dense liquids, and spends dense sums of papa's cash, and finally winds up at the end of the year in a condition of densest idiocy. One cannot but marvel at the general air of density that characterizes the very existence of the student in the first portion of his course; but delightful April, with its budding flowers, comes to relieve the monotony of this uncertain life, and this delightful month was a God-send to the Class of 1906, for it gave them once more a chance to breathe fresh country air, to shake off the shackles of a restricted life, to close those instruments of torture, the textbooks, for a while, at least, and flee as a bird back to the home of their childhood and the bosoms of those they love. October, 1904, saw the reappearance of the now famous 1906 as Juniors; all had fully recovered and were ready to step into the ring once more to battle for supremacy. When time had flown well enough along to allow the Freshmen Class of 1904 to feel its impor-

tance and to become obstreperous, it became evident that measures would have to be taken to reduce this presumptuous gang of youths to their proper status.

Consequently, after a new election of officers, the Class of 1906, in secret meeting, devised means by which this task could be best accomplished. Choice seats in the Lecture Hall were forbidden the "Freshy" and restrictions were placed on other privileges that make his conduct as a Freshman unbecoming and highly offensive to the dignified and sedate Juniors.

The climax to this drama occurred one morning when the "Freshies" came marching out from lecture, swelling with pride and exultation. A band of the strongest Juniors had collected at the door and as each one of these youthful "swell-heads" made his appearance, he was unceremoniously seized and hurled through space, irrespective of whether heels or head were on top, until he reached the laboratory.

This process continued until each Freshman had received his reprimand, and each one was tied to a rope, marched out of the College through the streets until the policemen thought it royal fun and joined to take a hand.

After this occurrence peace reigned supreme, and broken hats, collars and limbs were forgotten for the time.

Realizing the Junior year was not like the first (for none of their former boarding-houses would take them back), they knew they had something more to do than to go to and from lectures. (There were lectures to be cut.) They knew the Junior year was the most important. (They should set an example to the "Freshy.") They knew it meant study under the heat of a burning lamp (and beer beneath the belt). They knew it meant feeding the hungry dream of knowledge (the hungry dream of food with free lunch). They knew they had to keep painted upon the canvas of their minds a purpose (to keep the town painted red). They knew these were the duties and responsibilities they had upon their shoulders.

Now approached the "exams" for the Class of 1906. A peculiar metamorphosis took place spontaneously about this time—a strange "hollow eye" and "leanness" became common to all the Juniors, and as the dreaded weeks approached symptoms of this peculiar disease increased. During the examinations the excitement was intense. In most cases the examinations were overcome with little difficulty, but after it was all over there were no triumphant marches, no shouting—complete exhaustion held sway over body and brain, and more dead than alive, the Class of 1906 once more departed from the door of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery to spend five months in the recuperative enjoyment of home.

October 1905 found us Seniors, and the first thing we attempted to do was to get together, like all well-regulated classes, and elect class officers; but, as our number is only forty-five, and every mother's son refused to be satisfied with anything less than the presidency, the attempt proved futile, and almost failed;

but F. P. Duffy (to whom you need no introduction) called the meeting of the Class to order as follows:

"I have the honor of calling to order the first meeting of the Class of 1906, and having counted those present, I find all are here, so we will proceed to elect the Class officers."

After two hours of hard fighting the following officers were elected for the incoming year: Paul de G. Pickett, President; Arthur L. Harvin, Vice-President; Joaquin Fernandez, Treasurer; Nolan B. Gwynn, Secretary; Frank P. Duffy, Valectorian; Louis R. Gorham, Prophet; Edgardo Caturla, Artist; George C. Baker, Poet; John U. Baker, Historian; and Adolph Schlappi, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Dr. Foster started the "ball a-rolling" by lecturing on Pathology in his usual fluent(?) manner. So the ice had been broken, and we were now to drink deep of the "Dental Spring" (to say nothing of the keg).

The next meeting of Dr. Foster's was, of course, looked forward to with the greatest of pleasure, for it was a quiz, and one worthy of note.

DR. FOSTER—"Mr. Cleveland, will you give the etiology, diagnosis and treatment of acute non-purulent marginal gingivitis?"

CLASS—"Working in laboratory, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Mr. Rich, can you enlighten us any on this subject?"

MR. RICH—"I am confused. I feel myself floating on an ocean of human imagination, without compass to direct me, tending toward neither pole and without a coast to land upon."

DR. FOSTER—"Good. Is Mr. Harvin present?"

CLASS—"Operating, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Is the patient white or black, male or female?"

CORD—"Black, Female."

DR. FOSTER—"Is Mr. Hennessey present?"

MR. HENNESSEY—"Here, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Mr. Hennessey, what is your idea of this disease?"

MR. HENNESSEY—"By J—, I don't know, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Good, Mr. Hennessey. Is Mr. Heck here?"

CLASS—"Sleeping, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Is Killinger present?"

CLASS—"Operating, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Gentlemen, this operating gag ceases to be a joke. My brother down stairs, keeps me informed of all the gentlemen who are operating. Polk, what have you to offer on this subject?"

MR. POLK—"We never heard of that disease at Vanderbilt University."

DR. FOSTER—"Is G. C. Baker present?"

J. BAKER—"Sick, Doctor."

DR. FOSTER—"Seriously?"

J. BAKER—"Yes. He is suffering with an acute attack of hydrophobia, caused by a bite received while calling, on McCulloh street."

DR. FOSTER—"Come, Gwynn, wake up and tell us what you know about it."

GWYNN—"Doctor, my memory stands patiently fishing in the pool of the past, for the enduring relics of bygone days."

MR. SEIDS—"Doctor, who was your friend, John Henry McNutts, P.M.?"

DR. FOSTER—"Mr. Seids, we all like jokes, but they should come in their place, and now, gentlemen, let me congratulate you upon your answers. I am sure if you continue in the path which you seem to be traveling you will soon find the bridge which will carry you safely over all pathological difficulties."

We have made records in basketball, all of us either played or "rooted," making life an honor with our tiny horns and tinkling cowbells. These little horns we bequeath to our successors to enable them to shout our praises when we are far away; some of us have a speaking acquaintance with the pastors and Sunday school teachers of this "Christian" city, and are not unknown at the Y. M. C. A., while all of the crew can spot a free-lunch counter or dodge a cop.

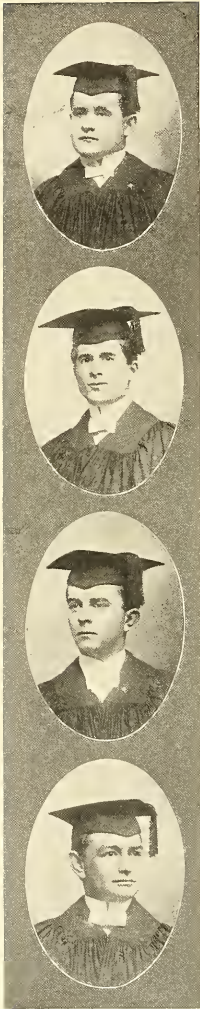
We have not neglected the ladies, young or old, and all handsome. To these "students' widows" we wave a last fond adieu. We loved you as Freshmen and Juniors. May our successors be more interesting than we have been.

The hash-houses! Oh! there we will be missed, and possibly remembered by unpaid "grub bills."

Our places in the Peanut Gallery others must fill, for soon we will fold our gowns around us and silently steal away. To the fairies of the footlights we kiss our hands. We must "from this land begone." Smile your sweetest smile on those who come after us. May you never grow old or ugly.

What we have accomplished in our studies, time alone can tell. If we have failed, the fault is all our own, for in no school are pupils more intelligently and faithfully instructed than in the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. To the entire Faculty, and for the Class of '06 I desire to record our gratitude for, and express our appreciation of your untiring efforts in our behalf. You have been patient when we were inattentive or dull, courteous when we were rebellious or despondent, and at all times you have sought to fill our minds with knowledge of our chosen profession, and of how to practically apply what we have been taught.

Now, my companions, our Class history ends, and the battle of life begins. For years we have been associated together in college halls and infirmary and laboratory, where we have studied and striven to fit ourselves for what lies before us. As we part and wend our several ways home, let us one and all resolve to carry from the old B. C. D. S. only love for one another, veneration for our *Alma Mater*, and profound respect for our professors, and as we mingle with our fellow-men may it be our highest ambition to become Christian gentlemen, not envious, plodding "tooth-carpenters" but skilled and courteous Doctors of Dental Surgery.



BOUCHER, F. A. (Xi Psi Phi) CONNECTICUT

President, '03-'04. Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

"I have ease, and I have health; what more can I ask."

BIRDSALL, J. M. (Xi Psi Phi) NEW YORK

Treasurer, '04-'05.

"The essence of power lies in reserve."

BAKER, G. C. (Psi Omega) WEST VIRGINIA

Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

*"No matter on what subject you may be talking he
can always go you one better."*

BAKER, J. U. (Psi Omega) WEST VIRGINIA

*"I am as honest as any man living; that is, an
old man and no honestier than I."*



CATURLA, E.

CUBA

"What's in a name."



CRIST, A. P. (Psi Omega)

MARYLAND

"He who works faithfully is sure to succeed."



CONRAD, W. K.

NEW JERSEY

"Judge him not by the seat he occupies in lecture."



CORD, L. J. (Xi Psi Phi)

NEW YORK

Vice-President, '04-'05.

*"Here comes a man of comfort, whose advice is
prec to all."*



CLEVELAND, D. S. (Xi Psi Phi) CANADA

Artist, '03-'04; '04-'05. Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

"I have no taste for popular applause."

CRAIG, C. H. (Xi Psi Phi) NOVA SCOTIA

Treasurer, '03-'04.

"A wise son maketh a glad father."

CUPP, A. F. (Psi Omega) PENNSYLVANIA

*"The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight.
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."*

DUFFY, F. P. (Psi Omega) RHODE ISLAND

President, '04-'05.

"But there's more in me than thou understandest."



DOBSON, G. R. (Xi Psi Phi)

NEW BRUNSWICK

*"Enjoy yourself while you are young, it will not
always last."*



EPPRIGHT, C. D.

TEXAS

"They say best men are moulded out of faults."



FERRELL, C. (Psi Omega)

MISSISSIPPI

Editor-in-Chief Annual, '04-'05.

"The pride and expectancy of his fair country."



FERNANDEZ, J. (Psi Omega)

CUBA

"I do my best to please everybody."



GALE, A. B. (Xi Psi Phi)

CONNECTICUT

Poet, '04-'05.

"A very strong gust of wind."



GORHAM, L. R. (Psi Omega)

NORTH CAROLINA

Historian, '04-'05. Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

"The reward is to the diligent."



GWYNN, N. B. (Psi Omega)

MARYLAND

Vice-president, '03-'04. Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

Manager Basketball Team, '05-'06.

"Indeed, I think I am a very handsome boy."



HENNESSEY, J. L. (Psi Omega)

MASSACHUSETTS

*"I know that I am rather slow to catch on, but if
you give me time I get there."*



HINSON, E. J. (Xi Psi Phi) SOUTH CAROLINA

"If time were money I'd be a millionaire."

HARVIN, A. L. (Psi Omega) SOUTH CAROLINA

Secretary '04-'05

"He is a very popular boy."

KILLINGER, W. C. (Psi Omega) VIRGINIA

Sergeant-at-Arms, '04-'05.

*"Tell not what you know, judge not what you see and
you will live in quiet."*

KILLARY, C. E. (Xi Psi Phi) VERMONT

"From Vermont; enough said."



KRAMER, R. H. (Xi Psi Phi)

CONNECTICUT

Sergeant-at-Arms, '03-'04. Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

"My brain is like a sponge, it absorbs everything."



McKENZIE, A. L. (Xi Psi Phi)

CANADA

"I consider myself a gentleman."



MARTINEZ, M.

CUBA

"My face is my fortune."



MILSAPS, J. W. (Xi Psi Phi)

MISSISSIPPI

"As silent as the pictures on the wall."



MONAGAS, O. (Xi Psi Phi)

PORTO RICO

"He butchers everything, even to the English language."



O'CONNOR, A. (Xi Psi Phi)

GEORGIA

"I am weary; yea, my memory is tired."



PICKETT, P. DE G. (Psi Omega)

LOUISIANA

President, '05-'06.

"Still water runs deep."

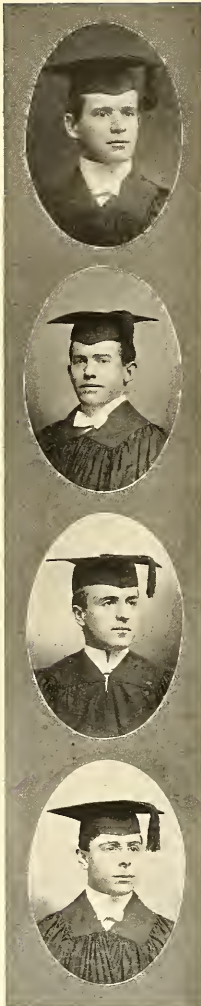


POST, O. C. (Xi Psi Phi)

WEST VIRGINIA

Editorial Staff, '04-'05.

"I scarcely understand my own intent."



PALMER, A. S.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

"He aims to make a success of whatever he undertakes."

POLK, L.

TEXAS

"A quiet, good-natured fellow, of whom no one can say harm."

ROGERS, A. E. (Xi Psi Phi)

CONNECTICUT

"We never know what we can do till we are put to the test."

RICH, E. L. (Xi Psi Phi)

GEORGIA

"Some day I will charm thousands with my beautiful voice in the same way I now charm those who listen to me in lecture hall"



ROACH, J. T. (Xi Psi Phi)

NOVA SCOTIA

Secretary, '03-'04. President Y. M. C. A.,
'04-'05; '05-'06.

"A child of innocence."



SULLIVAN, W. B. (Psi Omega)

GEORGIA

"I am not as old as I look."



SWINSKI, W. B.

MARYLAND

"My only beauty is my hair."



STEVENS, W. R. (Psi Omega)

MARYLAND

Historian, '04-'05.

"Good things are sometimes done up in small parcels."



SCHLAPPI, A. F. (Psi Omega)

NEW YORK

*"Very skeptical; so when you converse with him be
sure to have your proofs ready."*



SEIDS, A. C.

OKLAHOMA

*"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the
best of men."*



TRAVIESO, F.

PORTO RICO

"I am too lean to be a good student."



A Good Student

Prophesy of Class of 1906

After days of entreaty and earnest supplication, the vision for which the Prophet has waited has finally come. It hangs before his eyes, a great unrolled scroll whereon is written the future record of each member of his class. With the great scroll before him he hastily takes up the task of transcribing the inspired record, lest the vision be withdrawn and lost forever.

Paul de G. Pickett, our handsome President, will return to his native State, and not many years hence we shall hear of him as Chief Demonstrator in Crown and Bridge Work at the New Orleans Dental College.

Arthur L. Harvin, the "Deacon," will soon build up a good practice in the Palmetto State limited almost exclusively to the fair sex. His spare time will be devoted mostly to church work in his official capacity.

Nolan B. Gwynn.—"Old Boss," will locate in Baltimore and soon become independent. But deep in his heart there will always be a longing desire for Pinkerton service, awakened on the night of the "overcoat episode."

Joaquin Fernandez first came among us as Silva. By some strange freak he dropped this title on being elected treasurer of the class. But he will resume it on his return to Cuba, and will also in addition appropriate to his use and name much of the silver of that historic island.

John U. Baker was formerly a R.R. bridgebuilder. At college he has spanned the human arch with every conceivable form of bridge, and we thought surely this would be his specialty. One day, however, in attempting to use the third bieuspud as an abutment, he made a failure, and thereafter took to gold inlays. This is your forte, John. As chief clinician on gold-inlay work before West Virginia dental meetings, you and your handsome mustache will become familiar to all.

Edgardo de Caturia, our little artist, will do good work for his profession in Cuba, unhampered by military service during periods of insurrection, as his "under-size" renders him a natural immune from such duty.

George C. Baker.—"Clint" will choose him a mate from among the Woman's College girls, and by the fruits of his handiwork build for her an ideal little home at Elkins. "Just for old times' sake," he will be elected Honorary President of the Woman's Tennis Club at Buckhammon.

Adolph I. Schlappi, our robust Sergeant-at-Arms, will use some of his energy in turning out aluminum plates by the bushel. He will also find time for conducting a publishing house of dental and medical text-books. (Ten per cent. off to distributors among students.)

Frank P. Duffy.—You can't keep "Little Rhody" down any more than you can an Irishman. She will send up a big man occasionally. Here's the record: Author of "Pat's Jokes," and of "Duffy's Rhetoric"; President of the Rhode Island State Dental Association, and of the State Examining Board; and in the year 1916 we shall hear of Dr. Duffy in Washington, D. C., in the interest of a bill entitled, "An Act to Require all Dentists to Use Cohesive Gold Pellets."

Walter B. Sullivan.—Hear ye the record again transcribed verbatim: Ten years hence Dr. Sullivan shall be President of the Southern Base Ball League, Honorary Physical Instructor in the Savannah Jiu Jitsu Club, and member of the Georgia State Board of Dental Examiners. He will also answer to the name of "Lieutenant," having served on the Governor's staff.

John L. Hennessey, after five years in dental practice, will accumulate wealth enough to retire. "Jack will then devote his untiring energy to the compiling of "Hennessey's Unabridged Dental Anatomy" (special feature, green diagram of the Fifth nerve and all its branches).

Augustus P. Crist.—A well-equipped dental office on Charles Street, with a practice among the "400." Bachelor's apartments at Mt. Washington.

Ornie C. Post, ten years from his graduation, will be running a little Post-graduate dental college of his own at Buckhannon, West Virginia.

John M. Birdsall will drift far southward and practise dentistry in Mexico, finally returning to his native State with some of the accumulated wealth of that country. This he will invest in the Birdsall Electric Street Railway of Newburgh, N. Y. During all these years the annual dividend from his interest in Hamburger's on Baltimore Street, will not cease to come in.

Francis A. Boucher.—Life will be somewhat rough for him a few years, but will run as smoothly as the sands of the hour-glass after his invention of a complete set of left-handed instruments. (Also a left-handed monkey-wrench.)

David S. Cleveland.—After considerable investigation of the dentine of cod-fish teeth, and observation of pulps he has extirpated at college, he will revise that part of Tome's Anatomy treating of the teeth of Gadidae, and of the dental pulp of man. During leisure hours he will adorn his office with artistic work of his own hand, and later in life he will be known as the Charles Dana Gibson of New Brunswick.

Lester J. Cord.—Oh, Lester! As I peer the record of your future, across its very threshold gracefully trips the form of—Ah! the dear little woman. Our best wishes go with you back to your married life and good practice in New York.

Collin H. Craig and J. Tremaine Roach.—Three years of intimate college association have transformed them into Damon and Pythias, and their future will be inseparable. In addition to their joint practice, they will run the chief dental supply house of Nova Scotia. "The name of the firm," did you ask? Well, that matters not. Silverman, the dental drummer of Philadelphia, we understand, will represent them on the road.

Willard K. Conrad.—

Conrad will go back
To the town of Hackensack,
And show with his great knack
How old roots to extract.

Amos F. Cupps will start home Commencement night to his better half and the little Cupps. He will pour out many refreshing draughts of his skill and knowledge to his professional brothers of Pennsylvania. Incidentally the record says he will originate a unique and very profitable method of *Cupping* his patients, entirely different from the old obsolete way.

George R. Dobson.—A good practice, with side lines in the preparation of "Dobson's Germicidal Dentifrice," and the "New Era Hair Curler."

C. D. Eppright.—After getting his sheepskin, he will start for his home in Texas with a bundle of clothes, a trunk full of dies and counters, a dress-suit case of regulating appliances, his diploma in his vest pocket, and his instrument case full of prizes. This is sufficient index to his future.

Carl Ferrell will have a splendid practice, and a very happy domestic life provided he does not attempt to carry out within his family circle all his ideas on Orthodontia. As the result of his Bacteriological studies begun at the B. C. D. S., we shall find him, with his lean, Lincoln-like form, before the House of Representatives at Washington in 1916 praying for an appropriation to exterminate in Mississippi the *Steigomyia fasciata*, or yellow fever mosquito.

Charles B. Fogarty will return to Key West, where he will hold the *key* to the situation through every storm. Bradstreet and Dunn will have him listed as Dentist, Druggist and Banker, with a rating first-class.

Arthur P. Gale.—As early as 1910 the eminent Dr. Gale will start a whirlwind of discussion among the members of the Connecticut Dental Association by reading before that body a paper under the following title: "No operation should be commenced before explaining to the patient all the details of such operation."

Charles E. Killary will ride the blue waves of the Atlantic as National Delegate to an International Dental Conference to be held at Paris in 1920. While on this trip he will visit the "beautiful Lakes of Killarney," and afterward write a descriptive article on them for Munsey's.

Wm. C. Killinger.—Virginia is too tame for “Big Bill.” “The land of Buffalo Bill for me,” says he. And at the end of ten years he’ll have Dollar Bills enough to buy a cattle ranch in the vast wilds of wild Wyoming.

Robert H. Kramer.—The Real Doctor of New Haven. Soon after his return there Connecticut will receive an additional industry: Through his influence a certain firm on Eutaw Street, manufacturers and suppliers of dental and surgical instruments, will establish a branch business in New Haven.

J. W. Millsaps will very hurriedly, in his usual characteristic way, return to Mississippi and locate somewhere upon the banks of the “Father of Waters.” He will be a busy professional man, but will find time to achieve greatness by contriving an automatic combinational arrangement for holding the river within bounds during high water.

Oscar Monagas and Fernando Travieso.—After receiving their diplomas, both will start for Porto Rico *via* Key West. Here Travieso will take the Cuba & Porto Rico Steamship Co., *via* Havana; but Monagas, who has gained considerable notoriety in Baltimore as a “jumper,” will prefer a more direct route and will jump right across to Porto Rico. Their field of work should prove ripe for the sickle, and no doubt will yield them good harvests.

Alexander L. McKenzie.—Good old “Mac” thinks he will go far northwest. He will change his mind when he gets back home; and whenever you will, you may find him somewhere near the good old town of St. Stephen, on the border line between Uncle Sam and King Edward, giving to the world the best he has, having the best come back to him.

Manuel Martinez will return to Cuba, having as a weapon in the fight for a livelihood the lore of several most reputable dental colleges.

Joseph A. O’Connor.—“Nothing succeeds like success.” But our little Georgia friend thinks nothing can beat the steady *hammering* process, and he will “fight it out along this line if it takes all summer.” The alphabet of his future spells success.

Louis Polk.—Here’s his future picture: “’Tis the cool of a summer’s evening in Waco. Before his office stands a pair of neat Texas bronchos; and in the commodious vehicle they draw are his wife and children (we will not pause to count them). Out he comes and off they go for a drive. This looks like happiness for you, old boy.

Alexander S. Palmer will prove to be the “Alexander the Great” of the class. He will develop into the swiftest operator of them all, and after filling all the teeth in Prince Edward Island will sit down and weep because there are no more teeth to fill.

Emil L. Rich.—The Prophet must do his duty although it be to break sad news. He sees you in your old age, with impaired digestion, a few teeth missing, bald and shining pate, in deep meditation thinking of some great philanthropic

enterprise worthy the donation of another one of your millions. Your riches will not be made at the dental chair, but in your golden days upon the stage singing "Blue Bell." Posterity of 2905 will know of you as Richinegie.

Arthur E. Rogers.—None of us have imagined the skill that is locked up in this Yankee boy. We shall begin to realize it when within the next few years he appears before the profession with an article on "How to operate successfully upon the *dens sapientis* in one's own mouth."

Walter B. Swinski.—A strange yearning for the sound of his mother tongue in its purity will take him to Northern Europe where he will have a good practice among his Polish friends. He will show the dentists of Europe how to use the noble cohesive metal. Occasionally for recreation he will take a trip to the North Pole-ski.

Wm. R. Stevens.—His name at Pocomoke down on the Eastern Shore will stand as a symbol of a high character of professional work. Through his ingenuity in the field of electricity Mr. Edison will soon hear of him, and a jealous rivalry will spring up between the two.

Arthur C. Seids will return to Oklahoma and practice dentistry for a few years only. The tedium of dental surgery will prove too much for his big musical soul. He will abandon the profession, grow a real beard mete for the role, and sing the part of Amfortas in Parsifal with much success.

The end of the list is finally reached. With every nerve a-tingle with interest, the Prophet looks to read the record of his own future. But in the twinkling of an eye the great scroll of the vision is withdrawn that he may not read. Cruel Fate! or kindly blessed, who shall say? He must enter upon the future with the simple light of faith before his eyes, hoping at least to find some little nook or corner of the world where he may be of service to his fellow-man, to his profession, and withal have a few pennies to frighten the wolf from the door.

And now the task of the Prophet is done. He offers his little contribution to the readers of the Annual, and to his classmates especially, with the earnest hope that it may be received in the same spirit in which it is written—the spirit of sincere good-will toward each one individually, and the most friendly interest in their future welfare and happiness.

LOUIS R. GORHAM, *The Prophet*.

A Parting Word to the Class of 1906

In the life of every student there is a time to which he looks forward with an eager expectancy. There is a time at which he feels that he has reached the first goal in the great race for life. There is a time when pleasant prospects spread out before him, and invite him to fresh fields of labor and achievement. This time you have all reached, and it is eminently fitting and proper that you should be congratulated on the successful attainment of the coveted goal by those who have, in a manner, been associated in your labors, and who have rejoiced in your successes.

While we congratulate you on your successful completion of the college course, still we cannot do so without a feeling of regret. The pleasure which we experience at your success is dimmed by the sense of loss which we feel at your departure. No longer shall we see your smiling faces about the door; no longer will the corridor resound with your well-known footfalls. We shall no longer feel your hearty hand-clasps, or hear your merry laughter in the Lecture Hall. It is true that the corridor will be filled with hurrying students; it is true that the Lecture Hall will be filled with smiling faces, but they will be the footfalls and faces of other students—the ones whom we have loved to see will be gone forever.

But our loss is the world's gain. You will go out into life with the same manly spirit, the same kindly disposition, and the same devotion to your duty that have made your college career so honorable and you yourselves beloved by your fellow-students. You will live a life consecrated to lofty ideals and the welfare of humanity. You will all become useful citizens, faithful friends, and loving fathers, and will make the world brighter and better by your having lived in it. And as you are about to enter upon your useful careers and depart from us, let us take this opportunity of bidding you farewell, and in all your undertakings to wish you God-speed!

STANLEY W. WEBB.

To the Dean

Always telling us some jokes,
Never asks who writes the notes,
Yet he knows there are some "gloats";
Our Dean,
That's him.

Gave his lectures all his life,
Gives them, even though in strife;
Couldn't quit to save his life,
Our Dean,
That's him.

Likes to wear his brand new clothes,
Necktie always in repose,
Glasses on and off his nose,
Our Dean,
That's him.

Likes a good cigar to smoke;
Mustache long enough to stroke,
While he tells the same old joke,
Our Dean,
That's him.

But when trouble comes along,
He's the one to right the wrong;
Count on him a friend that's strong,
Our Dean,
That's him.

BALTIMORE COLLEGE
— O. —
DENTAL SURGERY.



Junior Class Officers

Junior Class, 1907

Motto

NON PROGREDI EST REGREDI.

Colors

PURPLE AND SILVER GRAY.

Flower

VIOLET.

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Watch us Leaven.
B. C. D. S.
Nineteen Seven.

Officers

| | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| <i>President</i> | H. M. McDONALD |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | G. R. WELLS |
| <i>Secretary</i> | F. D. GARLAND |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | E. G. CLICK |
| <i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> | J. G. BOOZER |
| <i>Historian</i> | H. C. BENOIT |
| <i>Artist</i> | S. P. PURVIS |
| <i>Poet</i> | J. H. McTYRE |

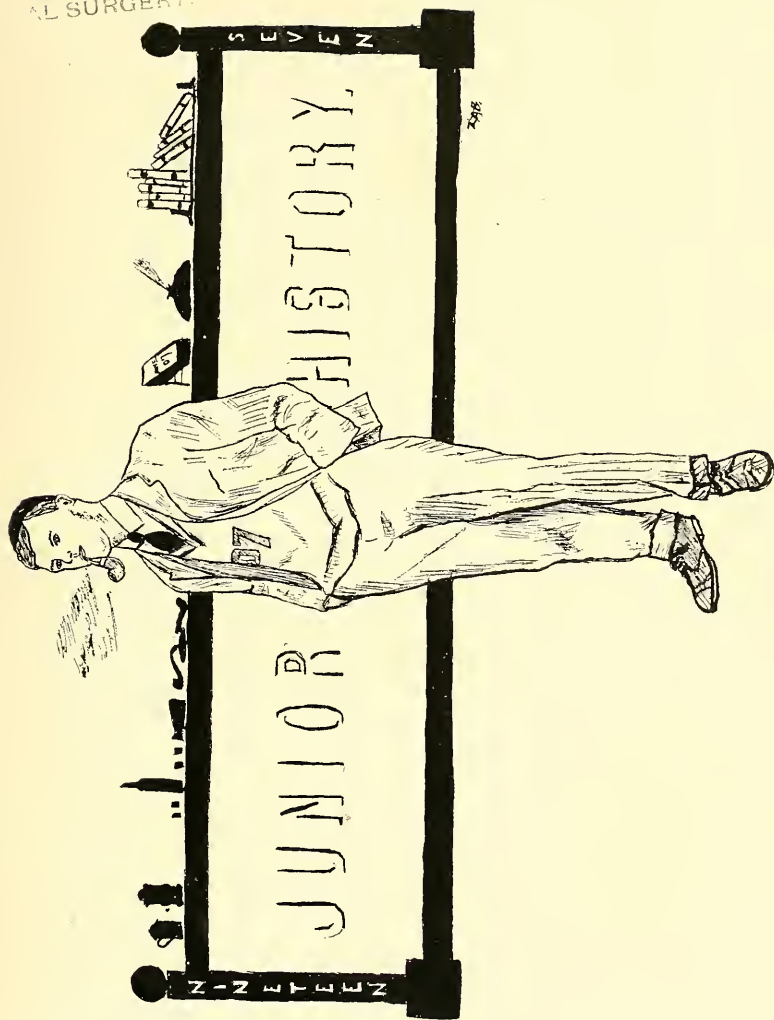
Junior Class Roll

| | |
|----------------------------|----------------|
| HAWLEY, C. B. | Connecticut |
| CLICK, E. G. | North Carolina |
| CHENEY, A. L. | Massachusetts |
| McTYRE, J. H. | Georgia |
| MABEE, J. R. | New Jersey |
| McDONALD, H. M. | Massachusetts |
| MITCHELL, F. H. | Maine |
| BURKE, W. R. | Rhode Island |
| CHILDS, H. M. | Minnesota |
| RICE, LeROY. | Maryland |
| MASTERS, G. T. | Louisiana |
| WEBB, S. W. | Maryland |
| GROSS, J. J. | Maryland |
| ELLIS, F. | Connecticut |
| GARLAND, F. D. | Rhode Island |
| GUERRERO, J. A. | Cuba |
| McCALL, S. H. | North Carolina |
| MARKERT, F. J. | Florida |
| GARDNER, J. I. | Virginia |
| ZABRISKIE, A., JR. | New Jersey |
| LAFLAMME, F. L. K. | Maine |
| BENOIT, H. C. | Massachusetts |
| QUALEY, A. R. | Massachusetts |
| WOHRNA, G. J. | Maryland |
| BOOZER, J. G. | South Carolina |
| WARREN, H. A. | Massachusetts |
| ATWOOD, L. R. | New York |
| ROGERS, H. B. | West Virginia |
| SLOCOMB, P. | Nova Scotia |
| PARKS, F. H. | Nova Scotia |
| CORDNER, A. B. | New York |
| MARTIN, L. R. | Ohio |

| | |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| SNOW, H. W. | New Brunswick, Canada |
| FRITTS, L. R. | New Jersey |
| LOWERY, S. A. | Maine |
| DONOHUE, D. F. | Connecticut |
| SINCLAIR, P. D. | North Carolina |
| WELLS, G. R. | West Virginia |
| STEIGWALD, R. C. | Pennsylvania |
| MOREL, JOSÉ | Cuba |
| SCHWARTZ, A. C. | Pennsylvania |
| DRISCOLL, D. P. | Massachusetts |
| CLAYTON, W. F. | South Carolina |
| ZAHNE, M. C. | Pennsylvania |



DEPARTMENT OF
DENTAL SURGERY



History, '07

Being elected historian of the Class of '07, I consider it a great honor, but must confess I hardly feel equal to the occasion. However, I shall make an attempt and trust it will be a credit to the class.

The composition of this work has not been without toil, and often have I envied the fortunate ones who were wrapped in slumber while I was laboring to produce something pleasing to all.

When we entered this grand old institution we were in pursuit of knowledge, and if we fail it will not be the fault of our earnest, persistent and patient professors who have tried to teach us the principles of dentistry.

The first and most exhilarating thought is that we are no longer "freshmen"; yet we hope never to blot from our memories the many joys we encountered together with the hardships and humiliations to which a freshman is subjected.

We can scarcely express our feelings when we look back to the beginning of our college days. And the meeting and becoming friends with strangers from all parts of the globe, seems like a mystery. Yet each one is now interested in the welfare of the other.

Though our class is small compared with junior classes of former years, you can find among us men of brains and wit, and men who are not afraid of labor.

Byron has said, "The days of our youth are the days of our glory," and in connection with this, amid many sleepless nights while we pondered over Chemistry, Anatomy and all other branches necessary to the study of dentistry, we hope to make this a banner class. And in another year when we reach the goal of success, bid farewell to college and classmates, to locate in different parts of the continent, we trust each one may become famous in our chosen profession.

In chemistry we have progressed from the simple formula of H_2O , to $2H(C_2H_3O_2)_2$. In the Chemical Laboratory we tried to do our work faithfully. And the unfolding of such mysteries as to discover the nature and properties of all bodies by analysis, the composition of such substances, and the permanent changes which their mutual actions produce, is worthy of our six weeks' toil.

In addition to the increased knowledge acquired, it will be well to state that this was the year our class made its "début" in the dissecting room. But the gloom which surrounded us on entering such a death chamber is so forcibly stamped on our minds that it can never be wholly obliterated.

To laud the glories further is useless to all who know us. Let our successors from generation to generation sing aloud the praises of the Class of 1907.

THE HISTORIAN.



Freshman Class Officers

Freshman Class

Motto

SUCCEDERE NOSTRA AMBITIO.

Colors

BLUE AND WHITE.

Flower

WHITE ROSE.

Yell

Gee, he! Gee, ha! Gee ha ha ha!

B. C. D. S., '08

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

| | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|
| <i>President</i> | JAMES H. SPEAR |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | C. PORTER FREEMAN |
| <i>Secretary</i> | WILLIAM E. McQUEEN |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | S. CARLETON SANGER |
| <i>Poet</i> | FRANK CAMPBELL |
| <i>Historian</i> | EDGAR F. MASON |
| <i>Artist</i> | CHARLES H. RANDALL |
| <i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> | ERNEST GRAHAM |

Freshman Class

| | |
|----------------------|----------------|
| McBRIDE, W. F. | Massachusetts |
| ARCAND, J. F. | Massachusetts |
| CROWLEY, J. M. | Rhode Island |
| CONROY, J. J. | Massachusetts |
| LAWLER, E. J. | Virginia |
| McHUGH, J. F. | Connecticut |
| SULLIVAN, F. L. | Rhode Island |
| TRAYWICK, J. M. | Texas |
| WINCHESTER, F. DE F. | Maryland |
| CONRAD, H. W. | New Jersey |
| FREEMAN, W. L. | Nova Scotia |
| FREEMAN, C. P. | Nova Scotia |
| HENDRIX, H. M. | North Carolina |
| LE PAGE, J. R. | Massachusetts |
| SHUTTLEWORTH, W. | New York |
| WHEELER, W. H. | Maryland |
| CRAWFORD, J. B. | New Jersey |
| BIDDIX, J. C. | North Carolina |
| CARLETON, S. S. | New York |
| FENNESSEY, D. E. | Rhode Island |
| FLEMING, D. H. | West Virginia |
| FRASER, F. E. | Nova Scotia |
| MACDONALD, H. C. | Canada |
| STICK, J. C. | Pennsylvania |
| HUMMELSHINE, R. M. | Maryland |
| COBLE, L. G. | North Carolina |
| FROST, J. S. | North Carolina |
| FARNSWORTH, L. L. | Pennsylvania |
| FARNSWORTH, L. L. | Pennsylvania |
| HACK, E. M. | Maryland |
| POETER, H. W. | Maryland |
| ROBINSON, H. L. | Maryland |

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| WARNER, B. L. | Maryland |
| MCQUEEN, W. E. | West Virginia |
| CAMPBELL, F. | Massachusetts |
| GARCIA, D. | Porto Rico |
| GRAHAM, E. | Rhode Island |
| LAFLAMME, J. B. | Rhode Island |
| MAIER, J. W. | Maryland |
| MORFORD, C. R. | West Virginia |
| SPEAR, J. H. | Maine |
| FLYNN, D. | Rhode Island |
| CARRILL, B. F. | Maryland |
| CORL, B. B. | North Carolina |
| MASON, E. F. | New York |
| RANDALL, C. H. | Canada |
| SMITH, B. H., JR. | Maryland |
| FOIL, H. E. | North Carolina |



History—Class 1908

It is not often that strangers in Baltimore have a Sight-Seeing Tour arranged so expeditiously as was the tour so thoughtfully conducted by our Juniors. From being turned almost inside out and strung out on a rope like clothespins with signs that respectfully informed all beholders that we were "Seeing Baltimore" and "Mama's Boy," bottles of milk strung to our necks, etc., and with terrible thoughts of what might happen to us next, we were prepared to see our finish at any and every turn. It was with great joyousness that our delightfully managed trip was eventually ended. No plaster was wasted and we had reason to congratulate ourselves on the pacific outcome of the first Hazing of our year.

The following extract from a local paper fully describes the "Sight-Seeing." The police couldn't come too quick for us. They were as welcome as the flowers in May "Freshies led by a rope"—"Juniors at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery march victims through the streets." "Police break up parade." "Youthful innocents with plastered hair prove objects of terror to sedate old ladies."

Thousands of pedestrians along Lexington, Howard and Eutaw streets gazed awe-stricken on the hideously adorned features of forty freshmen from Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, Eutaw and Franklin streets, as they were being paraded along the several thoroughfares this morning in custody of more than that number of juniors from the same institution. Although the college opened last week, the hazing of the freshmen by the upper classmen was postponed until to-day, owing to the failure of full membership of the junior class to return until yesterday.

At 9 o'clock this morning the freshmen class was called into the lecture room of Dr. William Simon. The juniors made preparation for a class rush as soon as they disappeared inside the door, and when the door opened an hour later the fracas began. Arms legs and heads were promiscuously protruding from beneath chairs and tables for about fifteen minutes, when the freshies decided to give up the contest, thinking that by conceding the superiority of the upper-classmen the trouble would all cease. They were in error. *Rules for the fresh* B. C. D. S. Freshmen beware Rule, etc. Rule 1—It has been solemnly declared that all freshmen are prohibited from using the so-called injurious weed—tobacco—in or around the college building. Rule 2—Freshman are prohibited from having

the college colors or pins on their person. Rule 3—Freshmen are prohibited from wearing stiff hats in or around the college. Rule 4—Freshmen caught promenading with any female will be dealt with accordingly. Rule 5—All freshmen are requested by our supreme authority when addressing upper-classmen to use the honorable term Doctor. You are hereby duly warned by the high and mighty juniors to strictly conform with the above laws. By order 1907 B. C. D. S. The doors were locked and several of the juniors put on guard duty. The adjoining classroom was soon placed in readiness and the freshmen were taken into the latter room in detachments of five. These were not permitted to return and announce to the remainder of their class the fate that awaited them. As each group was taken into the adjoining room its members were stripped of all their clothing that decency would permit, their trousers rolled above their knees and a liberal amount of vari-colored paints besmeared about all the exposed parts. If a freshman chanced to allow his hair to grow to more than ordinary length, it was braided for him and each of the braids was stiffened by paints or plaster of paris, so that they stood at right angles with the scalp. The hands of each were tied with a rope and some of the obstinate were additionally adorned with a bottle of milk suspended about their necks. When the entire class had been disfigured in this manner they were attached to a long rope and led into the street. As they were marched down Eutaw street to Howard street, to Baltimore street, and thence to the University of Maryland at Green and Lombard streets, they presented a hideous spectacle, and many sedate ladies of mature years gazed with horror at the unusual sight. At the University of Maryland the freshies were compelled to yell repeatedly for the junior class of their own and the latter institutions.

Captain McGee of the Western District had become rather tired of the hazing pranks that have been confined almost exclusively within the borders of his bailiwick, and as soon as he learned of the maneuvers of the B. C. D. S. students, he authorized all his men to break up the promenade or arrest the participants. As a result, it was with difficulty that the juniors succeeded in getting away from the University of Maryland without being taken to the police station, and when they finally reached Lexington and Eutaw streets en route to their own institution, they were again stopped by the rude coppers and forced to disband. But the freshmen had received a thorough hazing, and as each was released from the long rope, he was chased through the streets by a junior. At 2 o'clock this afternoon but two of the freshmen had returned to the college building, and they presented a dilapidated appearance.

Perhaps the greatest horror of all was to come upon us in the shape of our fellow classmate, Wheeler—he with the grip and busy manner—and what he didn't inform us poor boys about our coming work wasn't worth mention. He had been delicately initiated into the greatest mysteries of the Dental Profession,

and we had every reason to expect crown and bridge work, etc., the first week at College and specimens of same, or dismissal. Our minds were not entirely disabused of these ideas for some time for of his importance there could be little doubt as out of the first twenty notes sent to the Professors eighteen of them were signed by our illustrious friend and classmate Wheeler. It looked to us for a time as though he used the ever present grip to convey these learned notes to the College but in this we were wrong, and it is the general verdict of our class that it contains simply an additional supply of hot air.

The cry of "Pass him up" brings a haunted feeling even now to more than one of our class, and the frightened look of our classmate Flynn, as he was taken up bodily and commenced bobbing up all over the room his face and hair both of the same color, wont be forgotten.

The "Rush" of this year proved our metal and it seems from the apparent good feeling and kindly, thoughtful suggestions from both Seniors and Juniors that we are to be allowed to go our way in peace from now on.

Our initiation into the extracting room was trying and venturesome to all of us, but outside of feeling that this is the most disagreeable part of our chosen profession, we are now only too willing to take our turn at extracting.

The earnest endeavor of our Professors to make and keep up the interest and enthusiasm of the lectures is thoroughly appreciated by our class, and we join, one and all, in thanking them for their trueness and patience with us in this our first year. It is our earnest hope that we will do justice to the teachings of our esteemed Faculty and keep up the grand work of old B. C. D. S.



A Vision

He stood upon the broad hall stair;
Making a charming picture there;
Anxious, yet half afraid to go
Into the brilliant hall below.

Upon the oaken balustrade
One large and clumsy hand he laid.
The other held a plaster caste,
The reason why, was never asked.

The candles shone, the polished floor
Brightly reflected, o'er and o'er
The seniors who advanced and met,
Forming a graceful minuet.

He did not linger long, they say,
For a junior sauntered up that way.
You know the handsome laddie there,
Was just a "freshman"—on the stair.

A. C. S., '06.

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Basketball Team

Athletics

We shall now enter upon a new era of the existence of our basketball team, and we should all hope that our team will show greater ability in the future to defeat its opponents than it has shown in former years. The B. C. D. S. basketball team was organized in the fall of 1904 after a very strenuous effort to organize a football team which proved to be labor in vain. This year the team was enrolled as a member of the Amateur Athletic Union. Our basketball games have attracted many large audiences and the manner in which the games were played convinced the onlookers that our boys are skilful athletes as well as dentists. The teams who the B. C. D. S. team lined up against were the Central Y. M. C. A., Baltimore City College, Baltimore Athletic Club, West Branch Y. M. C. A., York, Pa., Y. M. C. A., and the Friends' School. The line-up of the team was J. H. McTyre and H. S. Robinson, forwards; J. G. Boozer, center; J. E. Arcand and R. M. Hummelshime, guards. The officers of the team were: Nolan B. Gwynn, manager; J. H. McTyre, captain, and Dr. Wm. G. Foster, treasurer. The feature of every game was the good playing of Hummelshime. To fertilize the athletic enthusiasm of the boys there will be organized next year a hockey team and also a baseball team. Besides the basketball team the college possesses some champions. Fred H. Mitchell from Maine, has held the championship of the college for handling the cue, while Stanley Webb of Maryland holds the championship for both target and trapshooting. As in former years there has been a great deal of attention paid to wrestling and boxing. Parker Slocomb and Fat Schwarz hold the record for wrestling. "Boss" Gwynn and "Levi" Rich two lightweight pugilists, made their début one evening after the five o'clock lecture before an audience composed of the student body. Doctor B. Holly Smith, who acted as referee, and timekeeper separated them as too many foul blows were exchanged which was forbidden by the pugilistic laws.

I think that if an athletic association would be formed and each member of the college be taxed a certain amount a month there would be more interest paid to this branch. Not only would the student body be benefited by the physical exercises but there would be a greater enrollment of students which would thus lift the name of our grand and noble institution in years to come.



LOCAL FORECAST

*Doctor, to one of the Senior Class,
Sudden Squalls this Afternoon or Night.*

Studies and Books

Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for ability. Their chief use for delight is in privateness and retiring, for ornament is in discourse, and for ability in the judgment and disposition of business, for expert men can execute, and perhaps judge of particulars one by one, but the general counsels and marshalling of affairs come best from those that are learned.

To spend too much time in study is not good, to use books too much for ornament is affectation. To make judgment wholly by their rules is the humor of a freshman; they perfect nature and are perfected by experience for natural abilities are like natural plants that need pruning by studies, and studies themselves give directions so broad that they need be bounded by experience.

Crafty men contempt studies, simple men admire them, wise men use them, for they teach not their own use, but that of a wisdom above them, won by observation and practice.

Read not to contradict and deny, nor to believe and take for granted, nor for fine talk and discourse but to weigh and measure.

It is vanity to persuade your friends that you have much learning by getting a lot of books, better have few and master them in a degree consistent with their importance.

Some books are only curiosities, to be tasted of only, that is read in part, such books for instance are books so large that it would take a man's life to read them over; others are to be swallowed, that is books to be read mostly for general information and amusement; and some few are to be chewed, digested, absorbed, such books, fellows, we are all familiar with, they are those that make us spend the midnight oil especially as examination time approaches.

Of the different subjects that they treat some of them are so abstract that to hear their diagnosis from a lecturer is worth much and extracts taken from such lecture by oneself becomes distilled books and are like common distilled water—flashy things.

But the laziness of those cannot be excused who confine themselves to such notes, for their knowledge of subjects they are supposed to learn, but instead merely trade in the table of contents. These, like city cheaters who, having gone to an obscure farm boarding house for their two weeks' summer vacation, roll up their sleeves and go around the farmyard bare-headed playing croquet; come back to town telling their friends of the wonderful good times they had getting that tan on golfing, automobiling or yachting, and flourish with skill in the authors they never seriously studied.

Reading makes a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man, therefore, if a man writes little he needs a great memory, if he confers little he needs a present wit, and if he reads little he needs much conning to seem to know what he does not.

Some Recent Publications

How to be a Barber. By A. L. Cheney. The writer tells of his brother's experience. Cloth binding, \$1.50; sheep binding, \$3.00.

How to Grow Fat. By G. R. Wells. It has a large circulation. Published by the Mellins Food Co. Price \$1.00.

The Late Cuban War. By José Morel. Very interesting. Tells of his experience on the firing line. Price \$5.00.

How to Keep Slim and Good-Natured. By P. F. Slocomb. Everybody should read this book. Price \$1.25.

"Snow, and Where It Came From." By H. W. Snow, author of "Snow, Snow, Beautiful Snow." Price 75 cts.

"The Curse of Drink." By J. G. Boozer. Handsomely bound. Price \$2.00.

"Manma's Boy." By G. T. Masters. Price 10 cts., 3 copies for 25 cts.

"The Use of Soap." By Braddock. In which the "author" tells of his experience at the B. C. D. S. Price \$3.50.

How to Keep Awake During Lectures. By H. B. Rogers. This book is selling very fast. Every "freshman" should get a copy. Price, cloth binding, \$3.00; sheep binding, \$7.00.

"Why I am in Love." By F. H. Mitchell, author of "In Old New Jersey," "She Loves Me Not," "Love, Sweet Love," and a number of other interesting stories. At all booksellers. Price 10 cts. (This story is being dramatized and will be presented at "Blaney's" soon.)

"What I Saw at the Monumental." By Benoit. 100 cuts, handsomely bound. \$2.25 a copy.

"The Lost Child." By James Crowley. Note—Everybody knows that "Jimmie" was lost one night in Baltimore when he inquired for Burke and Donahue. He gives a full account of his experience. For sale by Clayton. 25 cents a copy.

"A Happy Quartette." By Lowrey, in which he tells of a night's experience in Baltimore. Price, 50 cents a copy.



After the College Rush

A Freshman's First Letter Home

The Afflicted Boy

This is a genuine letter from "Willie Freshman" at our college, to his mother. After complaining generally of going to college, the young gentleman says:

I hope Matilda's cold is better. I am glad she is not at shule. I think I have got consumption. the boys at this place are not gentlemanly. but of course you did not no this when you sent me here. i will try not to get bad habits. The pants have worn out at the knees. I think the tailor must have cheated you, the buttons have come off, and they are loose behind. i don't think the food is good but i shd not mind if i was only stronger.

The peace of meet i sent you is off the beef we hd on Sunday, but on other days it is more stringy. There are black beetles in the chicken and sometimes they cook them in the dinner, which can't be holesome when you are not strong. i have a tame beetle as pet. Do not mind my being so uncomfortable, as i do not think I shall last long. Please send me some money as i o 25 cents. if you can't spare it i think i can borrow it of a boy who is going to leave at the half quater, but perhaps you would not like to be under an obligation to his parents —Yr loving but retched son. WILLIE.

F. D. G., '07.

Tale of a Dog Biscuit

There was a "dent" student from Lynn,
The hair on his haid was quite thin.
Through the mail came one day
A package, they say,
And his eyes shone like glittering tin.

The package was done up so neat
He thought sure it's something to eat.
The lid fairly flew
As he said, "she's true blue,
I am sure proud of my Marguerite."

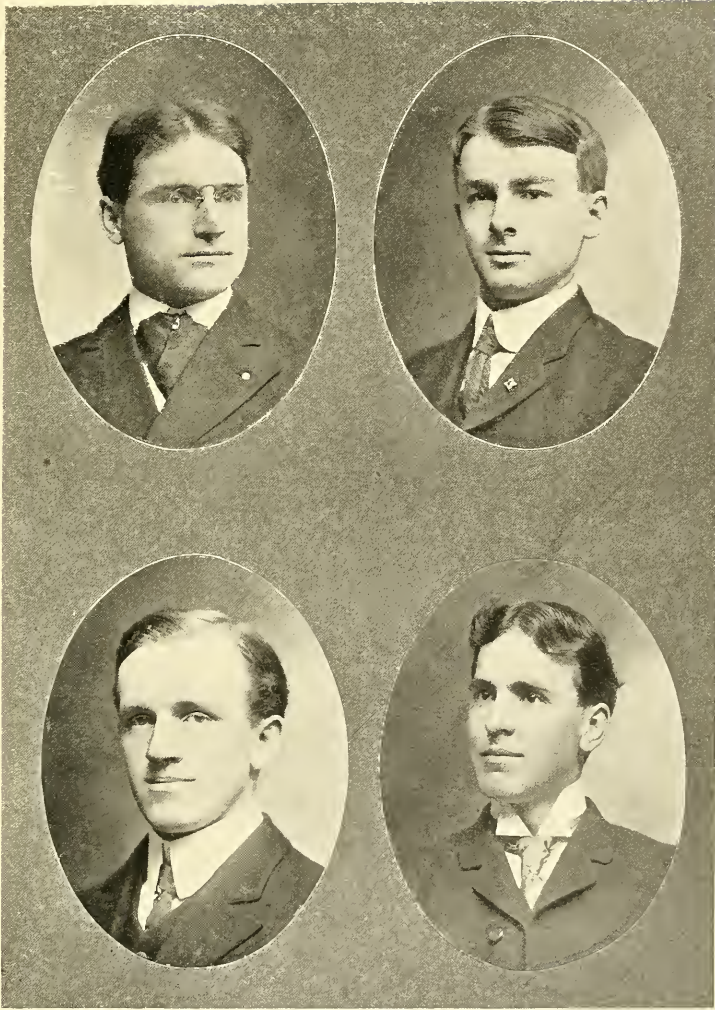
Now Cheney's quite hard for to beat,
And although this small package smelled sweet,
He said, "I am wise,
I'll divide with you boys,"
He'd found out 'twas not good to eat.

His moustache, Oh! how he did twist it,
And said to Wells, junior, "what is it?"
Although Wells was wise
He said in surprise,
"Why sure, Cheney, that's a dog biscuit."

Then Cheney got all in a bluster.
He showed it to Dr. Will Foster.
Foster said "what's the use
In you acting the goose?
You have swiped some of poor 'Barney's' supper."

A. C. S., '06.

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Y. M. C. A. Officers

Young Men's Christian Association

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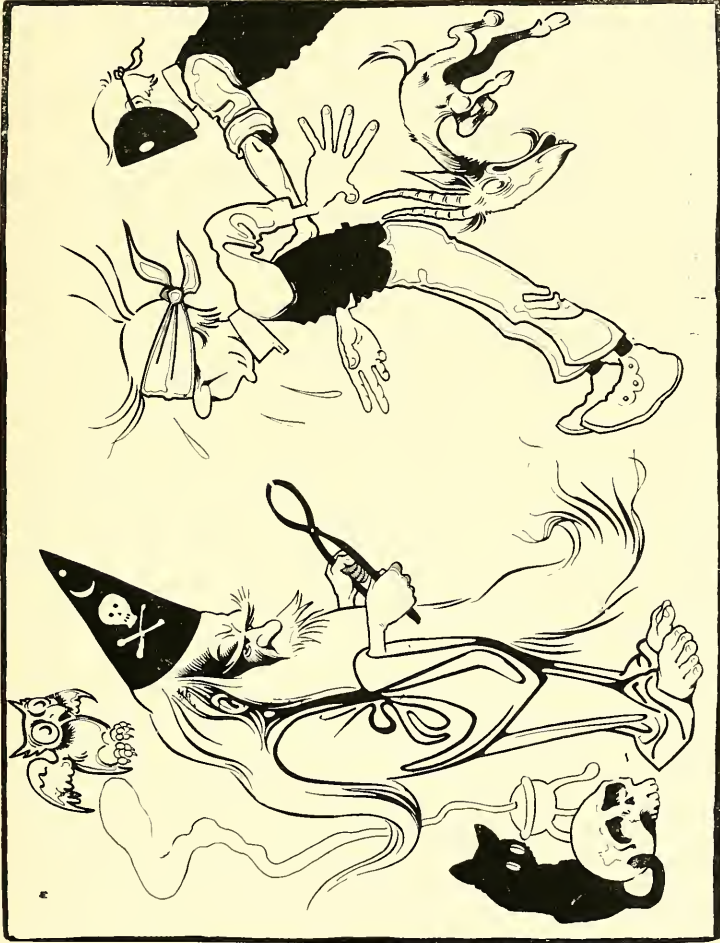
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| E. L. Rich, | H. W. Snow, | J. T. Roach, |
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| H. L. Robinson, | J. I. Gardner, | J. E. Arcand, |
| J. G. Boozer, | L. C. Polk, | W. F. Clayton. |
| J. H. McTyre, | C. D. Eppright, | |
| N. B. Gwynn, | E. G. Click, | |

Y. M. C. A.

Our Y. M. C. A., although unable to hold its sessions at the College building, meet each week at the Central Association building. Our reception was held on Thursday evening, October 12, for both old and new students, which was largely attended. After a very enjoyable and social hour, refreshments were served and the building thrown open for inspection, so as to give the boys an opportunity to see the great advantage derived from an association membership. Later on Dr. Howard Kelly, as his custom, kindly tendered a reception at his residence, 1406 Eutaw Place, and those who had the opportunity of being present and enjoying Dr. Kelly's hospitality can vouch for the enjoyable time spent. Our class in Bible study meets every Tuesday evening at the Central building. This year we have again taken up the Life of Christ under the teaching of Mr. Stallings, the General Secretary. During the month of February the Students' Volunteer Conference is to be held at Nashville, Tenn., and a representative has been appointed to attend. No doubt he will come back with a deeper purpose for furthering the good of those with whom he comes in contact.

Let us hope that our Association grows in power both socially and spiritually.

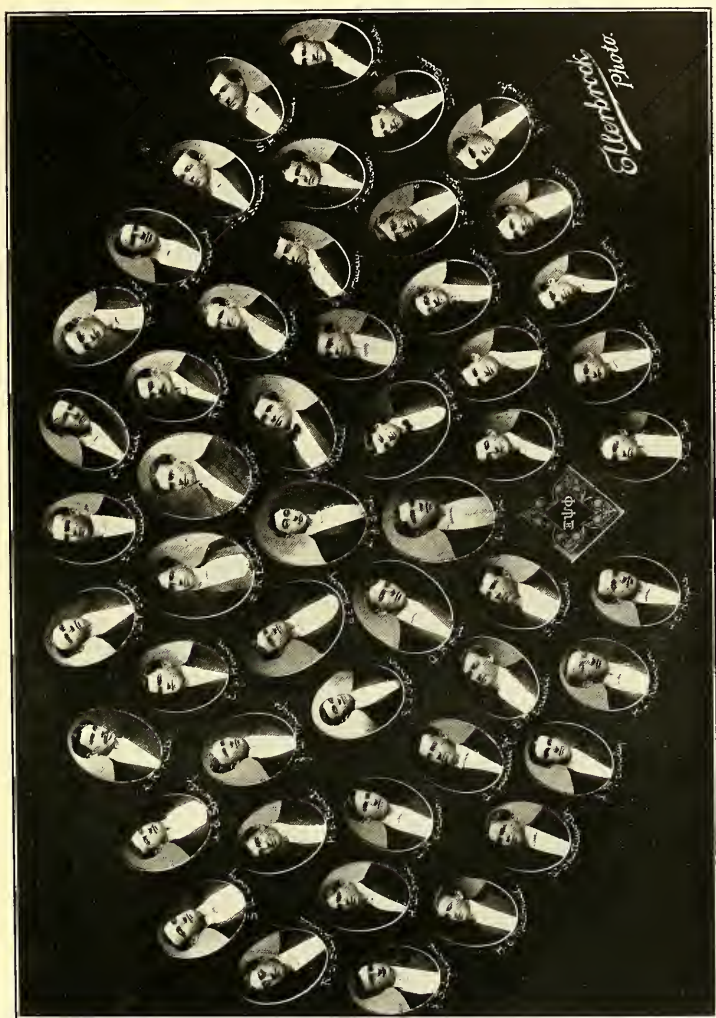
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J. M. Birdsall,
L. J. Cord,
R. H. Kramer,

O. C. Post,
G. R. Dobson,
A. L. MacKenzie,
A. B. Gale,
D. S. Cleveland,
J. A. O'Connor,

J. W. Millsaps,
O. Monogas,
E. J. Hinson,
F. A. Boucher,
A. E. Rogers,
E. L. Rich.

Juniors

L. R. Atwood,
D. P. Driscoll,
W. R. Burke,
D. F. Donohue,
H. A. Warren,
A. Zabriskie,
C. B. Hawley,
E. G. Click,

W. F. Clayton,
J. G. Boozer,
H. W. Snow,
J. I. Gardner,
H. C. Benoit,
A. B. Cordner,
L. R. Fritts,
S. H. McCall,

A. C. Schwartz,
B. D. Corl,
S. A. Lowrey,
F. D. Garland,
P. D. Sinclair,
J. J. Gross,
R. C. Steigerwald.

Freshmen

W. Shuttleworth,
W. T. McBride,
H. C. MacDonald,
J. F. McHugh,

J. R. LePage,
J. B. Laflamme,
J. M. Crowley,
H. L. Robinson,

F. C. Sullivan,
J. J. Conroy.





Psi Omega Fraternity

Members of Psi Omega

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| J. U. Baker, ✓ | F. L. K. Laffamme, | J. Fernandez, |
| G. C. Baker, ✓ | F. H. Parks, | E. J. Lawler, |
| A. P. Crist, ✓ | W. B. Sullivan, ✓ | F. E. Fraser, |
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| N. B. Gwynn, ✓ | J. A. Guerrero, | H. M. Hendrick, |
| J. L. Hennessey, ✓ | A. L. Harvin, ✓ | J. E. Arcand, |
| Wm. C. Killinger, ✓ | F. Campbell, | C. H. Randall. |

“The Modern Dentist”

Lurks the Dentist in his lair
Standing by that awful chair;
Zenith of a cruel ambition
From the Spanish Inquisition.
How he bows and smiles and grins
When the torture he begins.
Tells you some old musty jokes.
Brought over by the Pilgrim folks.

Nicely says “ Now please keep still
While I use my little drill.”
Then he picks and digs and grinds
Down until the nerve he finds,
Grins and laughs in fiendish glee,
For your finish he can see,
Takes a needle (looks like it),
Pokes it down to where you sit.

Then a turn and then a jerk
Mildly says, “Oh! does it hurt?”
Twists and pulls with might and main,
Rests when tired, begins again.
Racking pains of various kinds -
Means to start he easy finds.
A nervous wreck, you soon become
Paralyzed and deaf and dumb.

When you reach the open air
Your mind is gone, you madly stare.
Most too good to think it's true
That there's anything left of you.
As life returns into your cheeks,
Your heart for awful vengeance seeks
And you soon decide you will
“Stick” the dentist for his bill.

P. F. S., '07.



Freshman Seeing Baltimore

Care of the Teeth

Take them out at night. If you do you will find that your mouth will feel just like your foot does when you push it into an easy old house slipper.

A person ought never to sleep in their teeth—one is liable to swallow them during the night. Teeth are not to eat, they are to eat—with.

Do not hang your teeth on the hatrack overnight, nor yet on the clothesline in the back yard. Put them in a glass of lukewarm water where they will feel at home.

If your teeth ache pull them out by means of the wrist movement and hold them in your hand while you count a hundred. Then clap them back in again. You will find this will help some. If it hurts you to chew with your teeth in your mouth remove them and hash up your food with them as with a vegetable chopper. Thus they will be doing the work expected of them without any personal annoyance to you.

After your teeth have been out several hours always warm them by a slow fire before replacing them in your mouth. Then they will not taste too much like a chunk of ice.

If you find that your teeth pinch you it is evident that they are a misfit and that the dentist has given you a smaller size than you require. Have him melt them over and recast them for you.

To clean your teeth hold them firmly in one hand and turn the hose on them with the other. Don't use sandpaper. This injures the enamel and once the enamel is destroyed it will never build itself up again.

If a chunk of loaf sugar works its way between the roof of your mouth and the plate quietly excuse yourself from the table and retire to your room where the obstruction may be removed without exciting comment.

Do not leave your teeth lying around promiscuously where they may bite innocent persons.

Great fun may be had by removing your teeth suddenly while you are playing with your grandchildren. The transformation in your face will be ludicrous and the children will enjoy it, thinking perhaps their grandpa is a sleight-of-hand performer.

If you find that your teeth are wearing corns on your gums you will find that corn-plasters will greatly relieve conditions.

If you have an impulse to pick your teeth remove them so that you can see what you are doing.

Do not try to crack nuts with your teeth—you are liable to break the plate.

Be careful to whom you lend your teeth, keeping in mind that no one else will take care of them as you do yourself. It is discouraging to have your teeth brought back to you only to find that they have been used as wire cutters or to chop wood with.

The Letter that O'Connor Missed

YOU DEAR BOY:—

I hadn't heard from you in such a long time I thought you had forgotten all about me and never gave a thought to your little girl in Savannah, but now I know you must have been preparing that very, very, pleasant surprise you gave me last week. Dear, it was awfully sweet of you to send your picture on Valentine's Day. It seems so good to see your face once more, even if it is only a picture. How I wish it really were you, and I could talk to you once more. Letters are horribly unsatisfactory, aren't they, Joe?

School, school, school! I'm growing so I hate that word worse than poison. We have to study awfully hard, and such uninteresting things. Poor boy, I suppose you have more trouble than I do in that line. When I think of the good times we used to have it makes me so blue I just can't study. And our teacher tells us we're too young to write to boys. Silly old thing. I don't believe she ever knew a boy like you, Joe, or she wouldn't say such things. Have you forgotten that old bench under the tree? It seems foolish but I just had to go out there and sit down the other day, even though it was frightfully cold.

Now, Joe, don't be so criminally negligent after this. Write every two days anyway. You've no idea how long a week seems without a letter.

I just kissed the picture. Good night, dear.

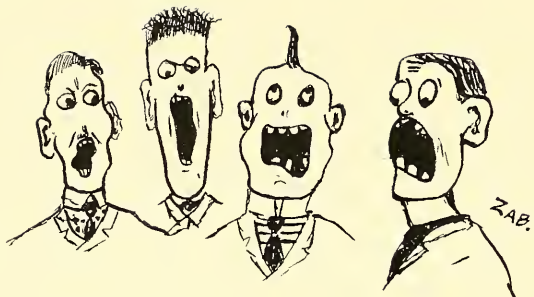
Your loving little girl,

November something, 1905.

* * * * *

By F. D. G. '07.

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LOWRY ATWOOD

MABEE

MITCHELL

Agony Quartette

B. C. D. S. Alphabet

A is for Atwood who lives in New York.
Whose two skinny legs resemble a fork.

B is for Boozer who never will flunk
For when he is absent Mitch yells out "he's
drunk."

C is for Cheney the bald-headed man
Who uses Vei Veer whenever he can.

D is for Donohue our Editor-in-Chief
Who wishes to know if hash is made out of beef.

E is for Ellis our Esquimaux friend,
Who always will borrow, but never will lend.

F is for Fogarty the man from the South
Who is noted in college for having a big mouth.

G is for Johnnie Gross who says he will marry
A girl on North Stricker Street, whose first
name is Carrie.

H is for Hinson, Hennessey and Heck,
When seen with Fats Slocumb are only a
speck.

I is for Ireland where the following reside
Donohue, Driscoll, Duffy and McBride.

J is for Jerusalem where Levi Rich was raised
Until to the B. C. D. S. he came and then he
got hazed.

K is for Killinger whose first name is Will
He certainly would die if he kept his tongue
still.

L is for Louis whose surname is Gorham
He lives in N. C., where it certainly is warm.

M is for Masters so stuck up and proud
Who considers it rudeness to speak to him
loud.

N is for Nolan Gwynn, a sweet little boy
A sweet kiss from him is every girl's joy.

O is for O'Connor who comes from the South
Unlike old Fogarty doesn't open his mouth.

P is for Purvis the old sleepy head.
Who spends the whole Sabbath day lying in
bed.

Q is for Qualey who wears pretty curls
To walk out McCulloh Street and stare at the
girls.

R is for Robinson who wants to know why
He can't speak to girls when the Juniors
stand by.

S is for Slocumb who has a broad back.
Webb says it looks like the rear of a hack.

T is for Travieso from Porto Rico
Who says that his country never has snow.

U is for Us, the Board of Editors,
Who could not be beat if we had many com-
petitors.

V is for vulcanizer which helps us to make
A piece of false denture from an old rubber
cake.

W is for Wheeler when Morel calls him
"Doc,"
Said: Dry up Morel or I'll give you a knock.

X is for Exams, which come in the Spring,
They make Freshies plug, not whistle and
sing.

Y is for Y. M. C. A., whose president is
Roach.
If you intend to join it, he'll act as your
coach.

Z is for Zahn, so tall and erect,
Who sat opposite Webb, when we had to
dissect.

S. W. W., '07.

The Old B. C. D. S.

How dear to my heart is the old B. C. D. S.
When fond recollection presents it to view.
The grand, good old college that stands out so plainly,
The store underneath it that's run by a Jew.
The door on the street,
And the boys that stood by it;
The steps and the stairs where the folks sometimes fell;
The infirmary, museum, extracting room by it,
And also the money the "Dean" loved so well.

CHORUS.

The good, good old money,
The well-earned money,
The cash for tuition,
The "Dean" loved so well.

How often at noon I returned with the mail,
I found there a check which we all liked to see.
I'd go down and cash it to have a good time,
But great disappointments were stored up for me.
The money it rattled
For just a short time,
Then quick in the Dean's spacious pocket it fell;
And then with sad feelings again I was "broke,"
I went to the lecture on hearing the bell.

CHORUS.

The bright, shining money,
The well-earned money,
The cash for tuition
The "Dean" loved so well.

But now far removed from that loved situation,
We look back with pride on the days spent at school.
Though oft we missed lectures, the Dean did not know it,
And lots of small doings opposed to the rule.
Now though we're away
From the study and worry,
A tear of regret will instinctively swell;
As memory reverts to the old B. C. D. S.,
And the cash for tuition the "Dean" loved so well.

CHORUS.

The good, precious money,
The well-earned money,
The cash for tuition,
The "Dean" loved so well.

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CENTRAL SURGERY

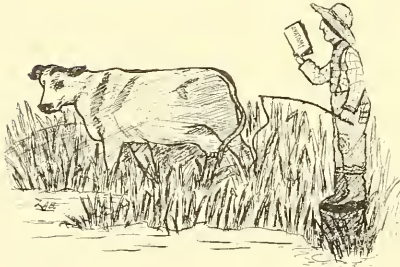
Grinds

"A TOAST."

Some drink to lips of rosy red
That in parted lines are posed;
But when I drink to woman's lips,
I drink to them that are closed.



God bless the man who first invented sleep,
So Boucher said, and so say I.
But blast the man, with curses loud and deep,
Who first invented, then went round ad-
vising,
That artificial cut-off, early rising.



Hennessy at home on his vacation.

There was a young student from Maine
Round his heart had a terrible pain.
But he took a vacation
To a New Jersey station,
And he's feeling all right again.

J. Crowley, of Rhode Island, at-
tended his first opera in Baltimore, and
after witnessing the first act, thinking
that the show was over, left. He was
given a return ticket at the door, but
he never went back. On reaching his
room he informed his room-mate, Sul-
livan, that he had attended the theatre
and had gotten a receipt for his money.

CLAYTON GOING CALLING.



I believe I will go calling to-night, as they look good to me, and I'm porticular.

Parks—I feel sick to-day, will you
get something to put me in better
shape?

Slocomb—How would a pair of cor-
sets do?

The best sign for the unemployed
that I have yet seen is the following;
it appears on a saloon:

"Man Wanted to empty schooners."

Pickett—We'll have a picture taken Friday afternoon; all the good looking seniors come around.

Duffy—I can't come, Pickett.

Cord—Put it off, then.



Freshman Sullivan trying to make an impression.

Dr. B. Holly—Mr. Wheeler.

Wheeler—Here, doctor!

Dr. B. Holly—How many permanent teeth in the superior maxillary bone?

Wheeler—Sixteen.

Dr. B. Holly—Name them.

Wheeler—Two centrals, two laterals, four bicuspids, four molars and the wisdom tooth.



Guerrero manufacturing laughing gas— $H_2O + C_2H_5OH$ —Laughing gas and a very pleasant drink.

Wheeler to Junior Wells—What year copper will I get for my backing.



Stalcomb in the rain.

Cheney, to his room-mate—I am going to try and get a job barbering Friday and Saturday nights.

Room-mate—What, are you a barber?

Cheney—No, but my brother keeps a shop in Lynn.

McBride '08—Conroy ought to be a good botanist because he is good at grafting.



Sunday, two P. M.—Mitchell takes an early morning shave.

Prof. Simon (in chemistry quiz)—Do you know what soap is?
 Wheeler—No, I do not.



A Student collecting souvenirs.

McBride (at the door of the Chemical Laboratory)—Say, fellows, what are you studying in there, Bacteriology?



*Garland taking post-graduate at boarding house.
 Will he ever stop?*

I am here Doctor, but you did not call my name—Humberstone. (Freshman.)

OVERHEARD AT A FRESHMEN QUIZ.
 Chairman—In case of elongation of jaw and loss of bite, how can this be corrected?

Hendrix—Take an impression and put a muzzle on it.



Ellis, our Esquimaux friend.

DEFINITION OF A KISS.

A kiss is a peculiar proposition. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the student has to steal it and the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the hypocrite's mask. To a young girl, faith; to a married woman, hope; and to an old maid, charity.

Freeman speaks of eagles being large birds capable of carrying off children; this caused Wheeler to butt in with the statement that he has heard of chippies on the "Bowery" that carried off full grown men.

Have you heard the story about Jones Falls? Well, I can't tell it; it's too dirty.



Junior Rogers hunting niggers.

Gwynn went into Robinson's drug store, Thanksgiving morning, and approached the slot telephone.

"Say, McTyre, why isn't this a good place to work off the plugged dime?"

"It is," said Mc., "chuck it in."

Down went the plugged dime into the slot.

"Ten cents, please," said the girl, again.

"I just put in a dime," he protested.

"I know," she answered, "but you'll have to put in another. That one was plugged."

"How the mischief did she know it was plugged?" asked Gwynn. "The horn tooted all right."

"Yes," said Mc., "but she is a pretty

smart girl, you know,—especially when you hold the receiver in your hand and tell somebody you are going to put in a plugged coin."



McBride states why he and his friends should not be detained over night.

THEY SAY

That the 1908 class will run Wheeler for President next year.

That Ski has got a white collar, but its in the wash.

That Rogers was actually on time for two Lectures during the session.

That Sullivan can make a plate out of nothing but wax and teeth.

That Arcand has an improvement on this, in which he used nothing but teeth, and it came out all right except the vacuum cavity.

That Atwood can put on a girl's skates.

That J. U. Baker doesn't believe in buying porcelain teeth when he can make his own out of rubber.

That the basket-ball team will win more games, next year.

That Burke is a great ladies' man; but keep your eye on Driscoll.

That Mitchell is in love with a Baltimore girl.

That Fraser can tell you how many bones are in a herring.

That when Traywick wakes in the morning he doesn't know whether to get up or commit suicide.



Wheeler starting for the Laboratory.

That Worford went down to Stewart's department store after some sample teeth.

That Swinski has actually got a hair cut. First time in the three years.—*Extra.*

That it may be a joke for the dentist to tell you that it won't hurt and then play a rag-time on every nerve in your

face, but somehow the patient can't see the joke.

That Rich's nose is always in the way. Wonder what the cause is?



Driscoll sitting for his picture.

That Baltimore is full of black-legs. That Conroy expects to receive all the honors next year.

That Wohrna will graduate with this years' class.



RICH—*Guess vot am I.*

Dr. Hoffmeister (at quiz)—How are cathartics divided?

Masters—Into simple and compound



Gwynn—What State do you propose locating in upon your graduation?

Hennessey—I'm going into the state of matrimony.

Zahn (who is married)—The young man who marries my daughter must be "Rich."

Cupp—Well, she doesn't know of any better way to get Rich than to marry him.

Heard in front of the Maryland just before the matinee:

Guerrero—See my new aluminum card case?

Wells—Oh! yes. Pt.

Morrell—No, aluminum is not Pt its Pb.

Wells—Get out! it is Pt.

Guerrero—No, no, are you crazy? its Sb.

HEARD AT HOFFMEISTER'S QUIZ.
Dr. H.—Mr. Schlappi, what is the difference between an antidote and an antagonist?

Schlappi—An antidote is to be taken before taking a poison, while an antagonist is to be taken afterwards.

Barber—Which side shall I part your hair on?

Cheney—The middle will do as well as anywhere. There's about six on one and half a dozen on the other.



Wells states his reasons why he will not dissect.

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN.

He who would command must first learn to obey. Go in the infirmary all you want, but keep out of the Junior's way. Try to be as near like '07 as it is possible to be. Never get drunk.

Be obedient to Juniors—reverence Seniors—fear the Dean.

Join the Y. M. C. A. Work for a good reputation to last you two years more. Let yourselves be hazed. Don't put on the air of a "know something." Eat plenty of salt. Don't take physics.



Frost.—If the folk could only see me now.

Ass't Business Manager—We ought to have illustrations with this anatomical article.

Art Editor—Use this illustration of a new kind of nut-meg-grater.

Driscoll heard discussing the Great Lakes of Fall River:

Driscoll—Say Donohue, we have some great lakes up in Fall River, where I spend my vacation.

Donohue—What is a lake?

Driscoll—A lake is a body of water running through a town.

Donohue—Oh, no it isn't.

Driscoll—Well, Donohue, what is your definition of a lake?

Donohue—A lake is a body of water surrounded by land.

Driscoll—You mean a river.

Donohue—No. A river is a stream of water flowing through the land.

Driscoll—All rivers are salt water, and all lakes are fresh water, are they not?

Donohue—Not necessarily.

P. S.—When last seen he said that was what they called them up in Fall River, and was looking over the geography.



Burke eating breakfast.

WHY BURKE HAS TO EAT HAY.

Driscoll—What is that, Burke, horse food?

Burke—No. Herbivorous.

Driscoll—Oh! dried grass.

Burke—Oh! cut it out, you know I had to use a cab a few times, this term.

P. S.—Willie can be seen at the soda fountain during the college vaca-

tion, or standing on the plank bridge in Westerly, R. I., where all streams are known as rivers.

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DO NOT DESPAIR.

My handsome face and easy, graceful manners have won their way into thousands of hearts and homes. Let my experience help you! It can be yours for an absurdly small sum.

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JUNIOR MATRIMONIAL BUREAU.

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The largest stock of photos in the city!

500—Pretty Girls—500

Advice given as to correct clothes (I am not connected with any firm of tailors). Pupils are instructed how to take a young lady to the theatre, out driving, to a dance; how to send her



At the Monumental.



Our Sergeant-at-arms Graham.

American Beauties, violets, candy, how to get the money for it from Papa.

Address, WARREN, JR., B. C. D. S.

N.B. Not responsible for results if my instructions are disregarded, and especially in the case of rough treatment.

A telegram sent by Carleton asking for five dollars brought this reply—
"Take care of your money. I can't dig it up in the yard.

"Your Father."

Webb (Junior) writes a note to Freshman Flynn which reads as follows: Say, Dave, in addressing the Newport girl what would you call her, Katherine or Miss Feeny? She called me "Stanley dear" yesterday when I received her postal and I thought I would do likewise.

Stanley W. Webb.

A FRESHMAN'S WISH.

I'd like to be a senior
And with the seniors stand;
A fountain pen behind my ear,
A note book in my hand.
I would not write in it at all,
But keep it clean all day,
Just stand around the college
To pass the time away.
I would not be an angel,
For angels have to sing;
But I would be a senior
And wouldn't do a thing.

Candles (to photographer)—Do not take the tails on this coat, I'm not a swallow.



*Wells in the Dissecting Room
Slanting on a stiff and stark,
But oh! The stiffest and stark,
But none of his duties would he shrink,
Even if his Bessie to think.*

Dr. Smith (in a quiz)—Mr. Robinson, how many cusps has a bicuspid tooth?

Mr. Robinson—Five, Doctor.

“Reuben Ferrill” and “Deacon Harvin.”

In their freshman year they attended the play known as the “Red Feather.” After the first act both concluded the performance was over. Walking along Franklin street and seeing no one following them, thought there must be some reason that the others remained, and decided to go back to the theatre. Upon entering found that the performance was still going on. They again took their seats in the “Peanut Gallery.” A young man sitting next to Rube overheard him say, to Driscoll that the show people were trying to play tricks on them, and he, getting tired of the ragtime conversation, politely explained to them how shows were conducted in theatres. This was a big relief to them, but Rube did not fully recover, as he forgot to take his hat at the conclusion of the performance.

If you are wise,
Do as we advise,
And patronize
Those who advertise
“In the Annual.”

PARADISE.

A shaded room,
An opened fire,
A cozy nook,
And your heart's desire.

PURGATORY.

The self-same room
With lights a few,
The self-same nook,
With Ma there, too.

DOWN IN BALTIMORE.

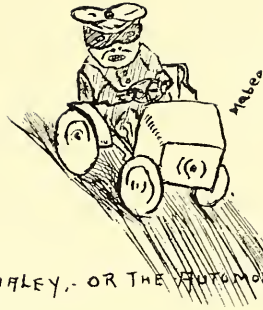
There is lots of time to burn—Down in Baltimore.
There's a devil of a lot to learn—Down in Baltimore.
Where they make their human matches
To end in single scratches,
And students mix their latches—Down in Baltimore.

There the red light is contagious—Down in Baltimore.
And their conduct is outrageous—Down in Baltimore.
In the famous German cafés,
With their naughty little ways,
That's the place where Cupid plays—Down in Baltimore.

You get next to Sandlass, Rotty's—Down in Baltimore.
Where the girls forget their pretties—Down in Baltimore.
And the blood-red native wine,
Mixes up the clinging vine,
And she calls you "Baby mine"—Down in Baltimore.

Next day you meet at Kernan's—Down in Baltimore.
And you hold your dear girl's hands—Down in Baltimore.
Dry Martini, then another,
Then she telephones to mother,
She'll take dinner with her brother—Down in Baltimore.

When you finally cash in—Down in Baltimore.
And you end the life of sin—Down in Baltimore.
They will gently toll a bell,
Plant your carcass in a dell,
There's no need to go to H—,
You're in Baltimore.



QUALEY, OR THE AUTOMOBILE MYSTERY

Slocomb—I have some good toasts
over at the house.

Parks—Drop an egg on one and
I'll eat it.



ROBINSON TO SHANGRI:—Don't try that again young
fellow or you'll receive this.

Mitchell—Do you think my coat becomes
me?

Gwynn—Yes, it makes you look like
"a" actor.

Dr. Smith, Quiz.

Dr. Smith—Tell us, Mr. Slocomb, what would be your treatment of hemorrhagic diathesis?

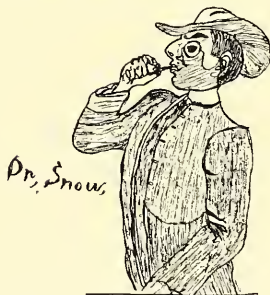
Slocomb—Well—I would use cobweb, doctor.



MASTERS.—She would take husband to school near her

Wohna—I wish the college was somewhere else besides Baltimore.

Rice—So do I, then I wouldn't have to go home over Sunday.



Hennessey—Won't we be countrified when we go back to Deighton?

Driscoll—That will be natural for you.

Dr. Hoffmeister, Quiz.

Dr. Hoffmeister—Mr. Heck, will you tell me what the inscription of a prescription is composed of?

Heck (who does not hear the man behind very well)—The basic, nitrogen and vehicle doctor.

Dr. Hoffmeister—Mr. Fogarty—Mr. Fogarty!—Isn't Mr. Fogarty here this morning?

Fogarty (evidently waking up)—Here, doctor.

Dr. Hoffmeister—Ah! good morning, Mr. Fogarty, it's nearly 10 o'clock, you know.



Jr. McDonald was heard to remark after he fell on the board walk, and broke a board, that is was due to the weight of his thoughts.—*The College News*.

Cheney—You'll be bald-headed before you know it, Purvis.

Purvis—Why?

Cheney—You wait so long before you have your hair cut, that it will get tired and fall out.

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*Expelled on February 20, 1906. (Unfaithfulness).

'06 and the Girls

| | YOUR IDEAL WOMAN. | EVER BEEN IN LOVE. | ARE YOU ENGAGED. |
|------------------------------|---|--|--------------------------------|
| Boucher | Short and cute | Well, I guess | Watch the papers. |
| Rogers | She is indescribable | No | No. |
| Schlappi | Hair of liquid gold | Since I was 10 years old | Not exactly, but |
| Pickett | Met her only once | Six times before I married | Am married. |
| Post | A prominent college girl | Good Lord, yes! | Ask the lady, I don't know. |
| Gwynn | Florence | See Florence | On Saturday nights. |
| Gorham | No ideals | No | No. |
| Rich | Some nice actress | Slight attack at present | Have advertised. |
| Hennessey | Light hair, blue eyes, small feet | Everybody knows it | Watch the papers. |
| Duffy | Kissable mouth and willowy figure | Slight attack at present | No. |
| Ferrill | Easy to manage and peaceful | Can't remember that far back | Pretty near. |
| Cupp | Last pretty one | Twice before marriage | Gone beyond that limit. |
| Hoek | One that can do my office work | Once, but she had a wooden leg | Hopeful. |
| Hinson | Carrie Nation | Only half way | Of course not. |
| Dobson | Tall, not too stout, dark hair and eyes | Several times | None of your business. |
| Fogarty | One fatter than I am and born without dimples | Oh! and on for 20 years | Yes, at present. |
| Roach | A tender heart, a loyal mind | Several times | M. Y. O. B. |
| Gale and Cleveland | We deal not in them | Never | Of course not. |
| Sullivan | Wears corsets and No. 3 shoes | Not exactly | Not so as you could notice it. |

Farewell

Farewell; but whenever you welcome the hour
That awakens the night-song of mirth in your bower,
Then think of the faculty who once welcomed us, too,
And forgot their own griefs to be happy with you.
Their griefs may return, not a hope may remain
Of the joys that have brightened their pathways of pain,
But we ne'er will forget the bright visions that threw
Their enchantments around us while lingering with you.

And still on that evening when pleasure fills up
To the highest top sparkle each heart and each cup,
Where'er our paths lie, be they gloomy or bright,
Their blessings dear friends, shall be with us that night,
Shall join in our revels, our sports and our wiles,
And return to us beaming all o'er with their smiles.

To bless if to tell us that 'mid the gay cheer
Some kind voice has murmured "I wish they were here."
Let fate do her worst; there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy;
Which comes in the night-time of sorrow and care
And brings back the features our joys used to wear.
Long, long be our hearts with such memories filled
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled.
Tear asunder the faculty, then if you will,
Our memories of their kindness shall be with us still.

G. C. B., '06.

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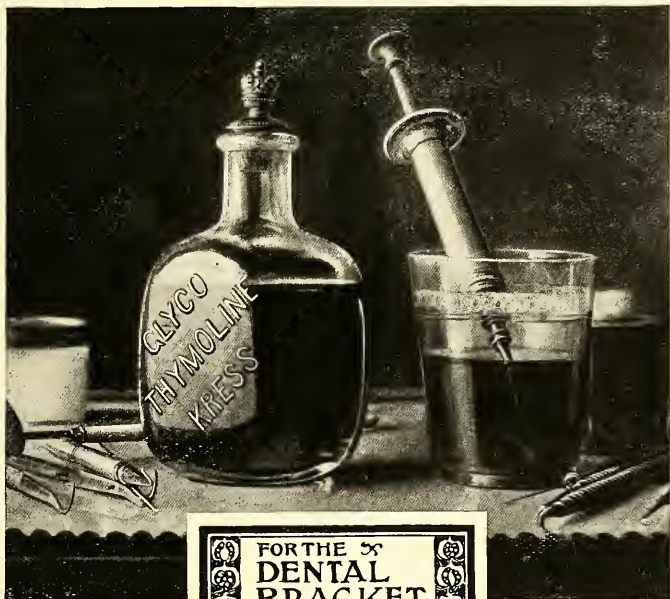
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"We prescribe it exclusively, after extractions, and sore mouths are a thing of the past."

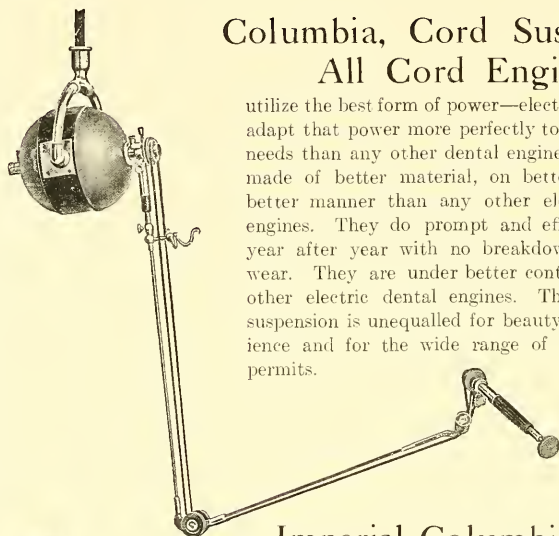
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"A most inviting solution."

"If I can get as good a compound as Glyco-Thymoline by just writing to Kress & Owen Co., 210 Fulton St., N. Y., for it—here goes."

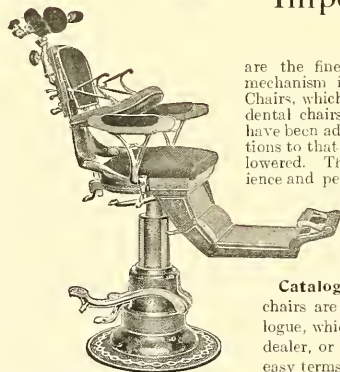
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are the finest dental chairs ever produced. The lifting mechanism is similar to that used on Favorite Columbia Chairs, which is admittedly the finest lifting mechanism for dental chairs ever devised. When the back and headrest have been adjusted for a patient, they retain their proper relations to that patient, however the chair back may be raised or lowered. This is a new feature of great value and convenience and permits easy and simple manipulation of the chair in case of need. The upholstered back is in two parts and forms when opened, a handsome and convenient child's chair. For beauty of design, excellence of construction and smoothness of action, this chair is unequalled.

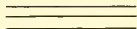


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Don't Fool Yourself

¶ From a very effective, common-sense advertisement recently published by a manufacturer in another line of business, we quote the following:

"No, sir! When you must cut quality in order to cut the cost—why I say, Don't fool yourself! Stay away from such supplies; they don't pay in the long run."

¶ There is no class of workers on the face of the earth to whom this advice is of more importance than the members of the dental profession. For them—professional men—to seek for cheapness, regardless of quality, is suicidal. Instruments to be used in operations on the human body, and appliances to be worn in the human mouth, cannot be too good.

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TRADE



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