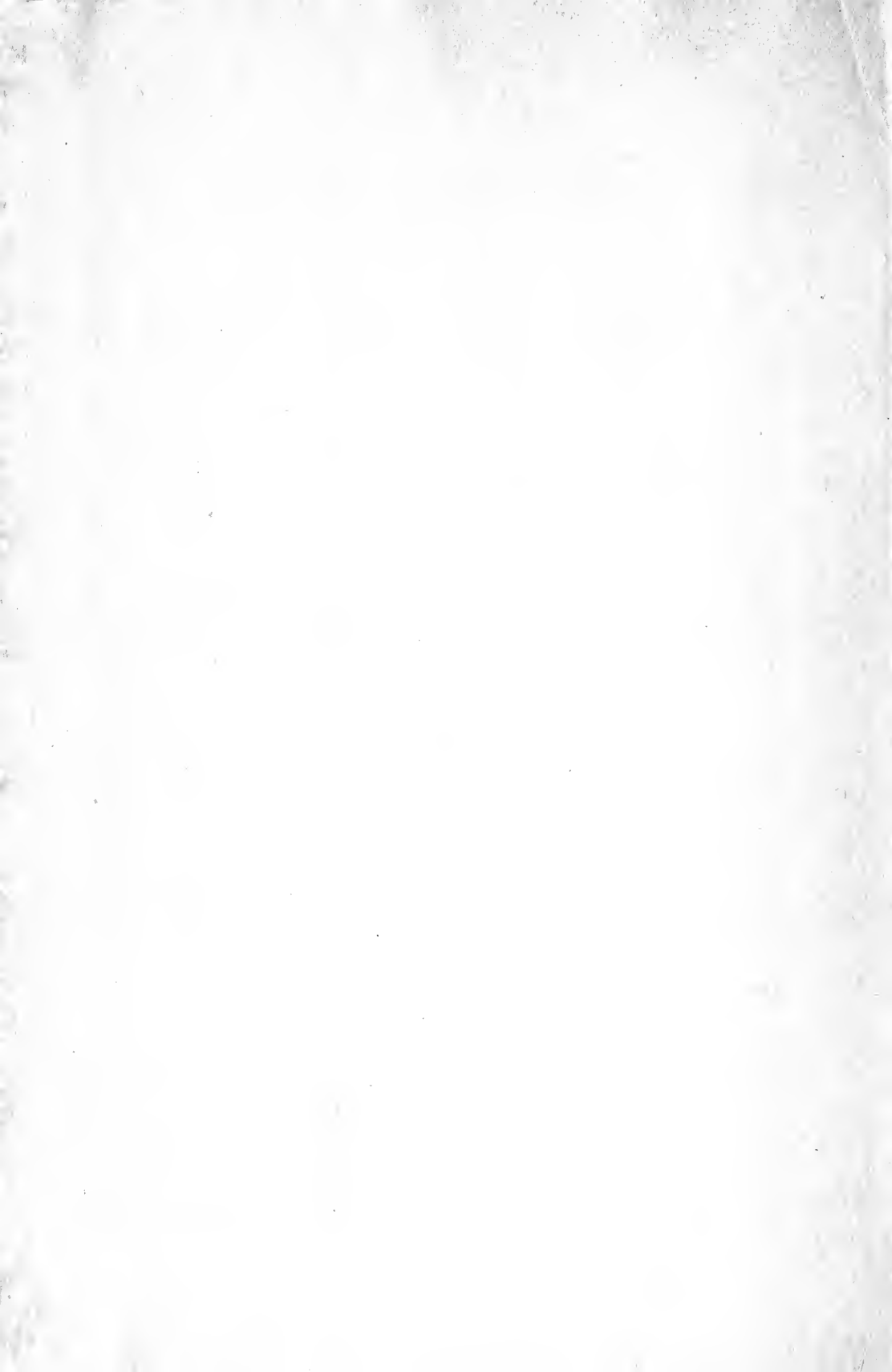
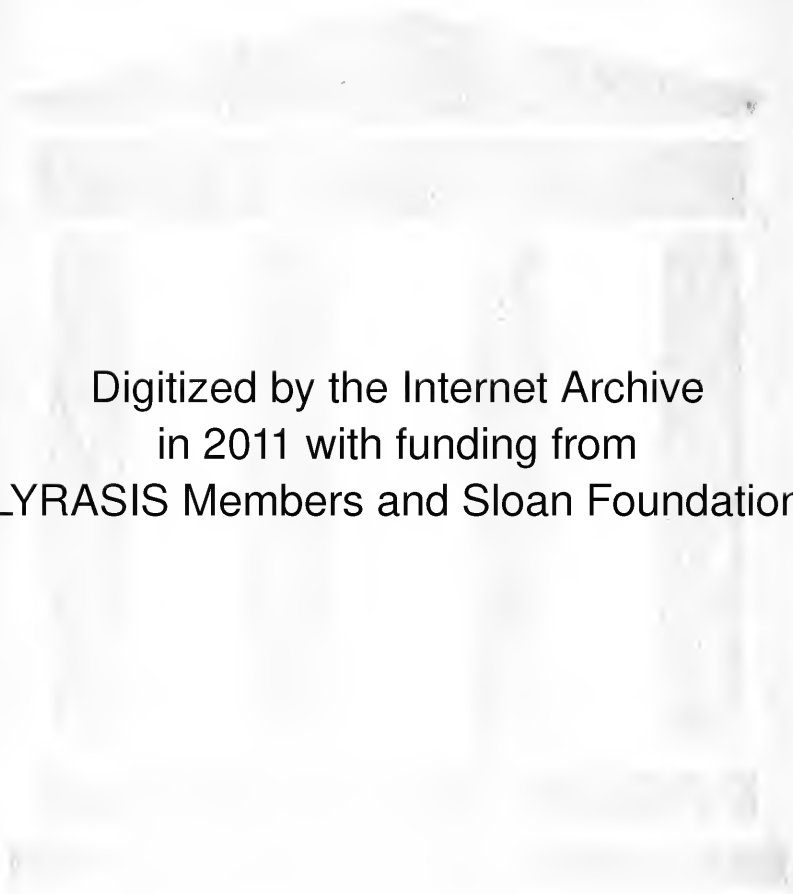


MARYLAND COLLECTION
DENTISTRY







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Baltimore College of Dental Surgery
BALTIMORE : : : : MARYLAND



3120

To
Edward Hoffmeister

A.B., Ph.G., D.D.S.

Our Beloved Professor and Dear Friend this Book Is
Affectionately Dedicated



W. G. FOSTER, D.D.S.



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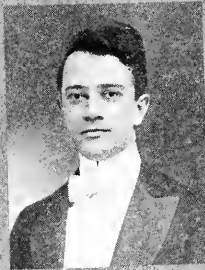
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Preface

SHOULD the contents of this volume prove of interest and pleasure, and in after-years call to mind some of the happy memories of student life, its professors and classmates, its successes and achievements; should they suggest possibilities for future improvements or the inauguration of those features now lacking in our college, then the purpose of the book will have been accomplished and the Board of Editors will feel somewhat repaid for the nights and hours spent in its preparation.

We cannot do better than conclude in the quaint words of a little pamphlet that we once came across, "A Collection of the Choycest Poems Relating to the Late Times" (1662): "Gentlemen, you are invited here to a feast, and if variety cloy you not we are satisfied. It has been our care to please you. These are select things, a work of time, which, for your sake, we publish, assuring you that your welcome will crown the entertainment."

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“God bless those Surgeons and Dentists! May their good deeds be returned upon them a thousand fold. May they have the felicity in the next world to have successful operations performed upon them through all eternity.”

—*Washington Irving*

History of Dentistry

THERE is an Arabian maxim of much truth which says: "If you are about to acquaint yourself with a man, first learn where he was born, and next how he was raised." And this good advice in sentiment might as well be given to those who are about to acquire a knowledge of the mysteries of dentistry, namely: First learn of its origin, and next determine its progress.

This short sketch and the few morals contained therein are by no means intended to consider all facts relating to the history of dentistry; it is only meant to serve the reader as a guide, pointing out the road; then, to the faithful dental student, who is ever yearning for fresh draughts of information, every subject that pertains to the history and progress of dental art and science is fraught with the deepest interest, and probably no feature in the annals of dentistry solicit his attention sooner and merit such sincere consideration as does the story of the rise, fall and revival of the dental art.

Dentistry is generally considered a modern science, but on careful investigation we find, on the contrary, that it is ancient and there is abundant evidence to show that the art is of great antiquity. Of the origin of the art of dentistry no one can speak with certainty, as its early history is shrouded in the mists of oblivion, but dental operations, we learn, are recorded in very remote times. It is impossible to determine the native home of dental prosthesis, but in all probability Egypt, the most highly civilized nation of the ancient world, claims the art as a cherished creation. In the year 332 B. C. Alexander the Great founded in upper Egypt a city which he named Alexandria. Here lived and labored Herophilus, Galen, Aetius, and many others who adorn the early annals of medical science. The Egyptians cultivated the science and art of medicine at an early date, each physician applying himself to some one specialty, and there sprang up oculists, aurists and dentists.

Ancient writers refer to the practice of dentistry as being coeval with the birth of medicine. The great Egyptologist Ebers has proven that in the Egyptian medical schools they had special teachers of dentistry upwards of 3000 years ago. The Egyptians attached great value to the dental organs, and one of their most severe punishments consisted in having one of the front teeth extracted. I would be natural to suppose that in order to avoid suspicion of guilt as well as to restore the loss artificial teeth were invented and substituted for the lost organs. Exhumed from the timeworn Egyptian tombs antedating the records of Herodotus, mouldering skeletons present arrays of gold-filled teeth, and an able authority states that the art of clasp-work was understood to some exactness. Gold work was understood by these ancient practitioners. A set of artificial teeth was discovered, the base being of solid gold and the teeth ivory. Bone and wooden teeth were frequently found by Belzoni in his researches in Egypt. It appears that women, too, practiced the art of medicine and dentistry in those ancient days, since we find that "women, being forbidden to consult with men, received services from their own sex." At the present time there are scores of women dentists practicing dentistry in Egypt.

Hebrew dental art is so intimately interwoven with the Egyptian that, aside from the Talmudical obligations, the dental art was practiced and understood by Hebrews and Egyptians alike. The ancient Hebrews were not noted for having at any period of their existence displayed any great amount of mechanical ingenuity and originality in the arts and sciences and cannot with good authority be accredited. These people, if at all gifted in this direction, have failed to leave a lasting impression. Language and law were perhaps their great triumphs. The ancient Hebrews too well knew the worth of teeth, and the great King Solomon wisely nicknamed them the "millstones," and they were by his people recognized as the motive power of life. Moses legislated his famous law known as "tooth for tooth," an edict which was altered and explained in the Talmud to mean a fine or penalty. The Talmudical

folklore says: "If a man dreams that his false teeth have fallen out it is a bad omen that his children will soon die." Among the orthodox Jews, specially of the large cities of Europe, where the rabbis are regarded as the lawgivers of Hebrew communities even now after the Ghetto era, none will submit to a dental operation unless the ingredients used by the operators are pronounced by their spiritual advisers as "not prohibited" by the rabbinical code or the ceremonial law. Anything obtained from the bodies of such animals as swine, hippopotami, oysters, etc., would be positively forbidden to be used in dentures to be applied to Jewish patrons.

The Chinese were in ancient days a persevering people and made wonderful advancements in the arts, and especially in the sciences. The practice of dentistry in China is doubtless very ancient, but it has not attained that perfection which characterizes the modern art. It is well known that the Chinese attribute toothache to the gnawing of worms and that their dentists claim they take these worms from decayed teeth. The Chinese doctor or dentist ranks no higher than the ordinary skilled workman. He gets from 15 to 20 cents a visit, and he often takes patients on condition that he will cure them within a certain time, or no pay. He never sees his female patients except behind a screen, and he does not pay a second visit unless he is invited. His pay is called "golden thanks," and the orthodox way of sending it to him is to wrap it in red paper. Artificial teeth among the Chinese of medieval times were seldom worn, since the dental surgeon not only seemed skilled enough to preserve them, but the Chinese were known to be the possessors of sound teeth.

We now leave the superstitious Chinaman and wander to his neighbor, the skillful and dextrous Japanese. It is a little remarkable that a nation which places the value they do upon their teeth and who take the care that is everywhere evident of their appearance should be ignorant of everything relating to them other than their mere mechanical substitution. Taken as a race, the Japanese have not good teeth, neither can they be said to be

very bad. Caries, with its resulting odontalgia, is quite common; but the most frequent cause of trouble is the accumulation of tartar. It is one of the peculiarities of the peculiar land that among the females one seldom meets with beauty, either among the very young or the aged. In both cases they are entirely devoid of color, but in early womanhood it is not rare, nor is color wanting to lend its charm. The teeth of the musmies, or daughters, of Japan are objects of envy, but the horrible custom of blacking the teeth after marriage destroys what little beauty time has not yet stolen. Irregularities are common. Their teeth being large, the jaw is not sufficiently expanded for their proper placement. Owing to the fact that dentistry exists only as a mechanical trade, the status of those who practice it is not high. Dentistry does not give social position, neither does it wealth. In full practice, a dentist may get two or three cases in a month, and for some he may receive as high as \$5; but that is a price far above the ability of the majority to pay, from \$1 to \$2 being the usual rate. The base is always of wood. On the cheaper sorts the teeth are merely outlined upon the base, but generally they consist of ivory, shark's teeth, or stone, set into the wood and retained in position by being strung on a thread, which is secured at each end by a peg driven into the hole where it makes its exit from the base. The Japanese are a very dextrous people, and if superstitions could be eliminated much in a mechanical sense might be expected.

Ancient Phœnicia, bordering on the eastern coast of the Mediterranean Sea, was particularly noted for its two great cities, Sidon and grand Tyre, and these cities, in turn, were famous for their manufacturers and artists. With Phœnician art and science the modern world has been little acquainted until the discoveries made by General de Cesnola, the results of which are in the Cesnola collection at the Metropolitan Museum, New York city. A specimen of ancient Phœnician dentistry is accurately described by M. Ernest Renan in his work, entitled "Mission de Phœnicie et le Campagne de Sidon," as follows: "But that which was most interesting was the upper portion of a woman's jaw, showing the

two superior cuspids and four incisors united by gold thread. Two of these incisors seemed to have belonged to another person and to have been placed there in order to replace the missing ones. This piece, which was found in one of the most ancient vaults, proves that the art of dentistry was pretty far advanced at Sidon."

The rise of the Mohammedan empire, which influenced Europe so deeply both politically and intellectually, made its mark also in the history of medicine and surgery. Although the Arab thought more of his steed than of his wife, yet he did not fail to appreciate self and give time and attention to the "pillars of the mouth," as he called the teeth. Among the archives of tradition in Arabia we are informed that the augur and physician Navius Aetius, as early as 300 A. D., discovered the foramina in the roots through which the nerves and vessels enter the pulp chamber, and for years subsequent to this discovery the Christian world was ignorant of this and other of his important finds. Arabians never cease boasting of Aetius, who, at one time, was a professor and tutor in the medical and dental departments of the celebrated Alexandrian University. The custom of washing the mouth every morning, which is adopted by several nations, has become the subject of a religious precept among the Arabians to make the little ablution with the face turned toward Mecca; they rinse the mouth thrice and clean their teeth with a brush. This custom shows how highly the preservation of the teeth is esteemed by a people who formerly were forbidden, according to Menavius, "to have a tooth extracted without permission from the chief."

"The Greeks," it is said, "learned what the Egyptians knew," and, no doubt, the science of dental surgery emigrated from Egypt to Greece, as did nearly all knowledge. Homer, the great Greek sage and historian, tells us that Æsculapius, a surgeon who lived about 1250 B. C., used a narcotic to produce insensibility when performing minor operations, such as tooth-drawing. He, too, we are informed, was the first to teach the art of tooth purging and filling. He was thought of so highly by the Greeks that a statue

of him was made in gold, and after his death he was called the "God of Medicine."

"The greatest surgeon that ever lived," says Herodotus, "was Hippocrates, who lived about 450 B. C. This genius was a distant relative of Æsculapius, and, like this great surgeon, was divinely skilled in the practice of medicine and surgery." At the time of the birth of Hippocrates medicine and surgery were entirely in the hands of the heathen priesthood, who knew little of medicine as a science and so thoroughly clothed the subject with superstition and mysteries that future generations still suffer the effect. Although himself the son of a priest-physician and inheriting all the superstition, and educated in the traditions of the priestly rites, he broke loose from former teachings and proclaimed to all the civilized world that medicine was based on inductive philosophy and disclosed at the risk of his life that the priestly system was a fraud and an imposition. He classified and described diseases, and with him medicine and surgery began their careers as sciences. When we consider the age in which he lived—400 B. C.—and the difficulties under which he studied medicine, we cannot fail to admire the great advance he made. Those who studied general or dental surgery under Hippocrates were obliged to subscribe to what is known as the Hippocratic oath, which was as follows:

"I swear by Apollo, the physician, by Æsculapius, by Hygeia and Panaca, and by all the gods and goddesses, that to the best of my power and judgment I will faithfully observe this oath and obligation. The master who has instructed me in this art I will esteem as my parents and supply, as occasion may require, with the comforts and necessaries of life. His children I will regard as my own brothers, and if they desire to learn I will instruct them in the same art without any reward or obligation. The precepts, the explanations and whatever else belongs to the art, I will communicate to my own children, to the children of my master, to such other pupils as have subscribed to the physician's and surgeon's oath, and to no other persons. My patients shall be treated to the best of my power and judgment, in the most salutary manner,

without any injury or violence; neither will I be prevailed upon by another to administer pernicious physics."

The Grecian custom of cremating the dead has caused the scarcity of dental specimens. What proof we have of their knowledge of dental prosthesis is found in the literature of these people.

We will now bid the scholarly Grecians good-by and travel to the land of war—Italy—there to greet the model Roman. Although the Romans were constantly engaged in battle, yet some attention was paid to the finer arts. Like their immediate neighbors, the Grecians, after whom they copied, they made priests of the temples custodians of divine cure. The following, taken from an ancient work on mythological beliefs, gives a complete list of such saints and gods as the plebeians were obliged to give devotion in case of ordinary dental troubles: "Saint Appollonia guarded against toothache; Saint Lucy guarded against sore tooth; Saint Anthony guarded against inflammation; Saint Germanus guarded against diseased eruption; Saint Marcus guarded against neuralgia; Saint Herbert guarded against poisoned teeth." The Roman priests also erected temples in memory of the great Grecian physician, Æsculapius, and worshiped him as a god of medicine. Among the voluminous writings of the Latin poets frequent reference is made to artificial teeth. The famous Martial, who lived in the first century B. C., says that a Roman dentist, "Cascellius, is in the habit of fastening, as well as extracting, the teeth." To Lelius the same author says: "You are not ashamed to purchase teeth and hair," and adds that "the toothless mouth of Ægle was repaired with bone and ivory"; also that "Galla, more refined, removed her artificial teeth during the night." An eminent English scholar adds: "Cicero, when speaking of a law passed to check the unnecessary expense of funerals, says: 'Neve aurum addito,' etc.; that is, Add no gold to the funeral offerings, but whosoever has his teeth bound with gold 'suevi aurodentes vincti,' let it be no evasion of the law to bury or burn him without it."

The same authority continues, saying: "Any mechanical den-

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tistry, or prosthetic dentistry, as our American friends prefer to call it, that was practiced in ancient Rome appears to have been rather primitive, as the following from the poet Martial shows :

“Thou has only three teeth, and these
Are of boxwood, varnished over.
Thou shouldst fear to laugh;
Weep always, if thou art wise.”

The Etrurians, who inhabited the northern part of Italy, were well skilled in mechanical sciences, and Etruria flourished as the Italian seat of learning, wealth and power. Among the Etrurians dental science was studied and practiced as a specialty of medicine. “However, in this department of learning,” says Prof. G. A. F. Van Rhyn, the eminent archæologist, “the Etrurians were imitative rather than creative, and the art bore at every period the marks of foreign influence, especially Egyptian, Babylonian and Grecian.” At the International Congress held in Rome in 1900 Professor Guerini exhibited several specimens of dental art which proved that something very much like bridgework was practiced in ancient Italy so efficiently that it has lasted thirty centuries. Artificial crowns have also been found in Etruscan tombs. Dr. Deneffe states that in the museum of the University of Ghent there is a set of artificial teeth found in a tomb at Orvieto, with jewels and Etruscan vases; he gives their date as from 5000 to 6000 years before Christ.

The science of dentistry from the fifth to the eighteenth centuries was entirely neglected, and to the suffering masses lost in oblivion during the long and blank period of human record historically known as the Middle Ages. In this time the mere operation of extracting useless and painful teeth was the extent of dental science. Thus this dark age not only retarded advancement in our science, but it produced retrogression, with but few occasional rays of light penetrating its misty veil, only to be immediately swallowed in the dense surrounding gloom of superstition and religious intolerance. Dentistry fell like all other call-

ings, and what little had been known was doomed and lost. In those dark ages the barber's craft was dignified with the title of a profession, being joined with the art of surgery. Early in the seventeenth century a jesting poet spoke of the barber-surgeon as :

"His pole with pewter basins hung,
With rotten teeth in order strung,
And cups that in the window stood
Lin'd with red rags, to look like blood,
Who shaved, drew teeth and bled a vein."

The memorial between the dental profession and the tonsorial art is still seen in the striped pole and basin sometimes seen projecting as a symbol in front of the barber shops. It was not until late in 1700 that the science of dental prosthesis was eliminated from the jewelry and barber shops and put in the hands of men who not only understood the fundamental principle underlying the science, but also thoroughly studied the human mouth and its many adjacent connections. The anatomical research of Vesalius, later on others, and prominent among them Fallopius Eustachius, Pare, Hunter and Fox, did much toward recreating the medical art, which for upwards of ten centuries lay dormant and unobserved. Under the very shadow of the famous European universities dentistry was professed by the blacksmith, barber, bather, jeweler, silversmith, monk, and even the cobbler. But matters were not destined to so remain, for the hospitable goddess of liberty and enlightenment, whose natal day the world shall ever cherish, unloosened fetters and turned the page of progress. Educational matters began to receive attention and the invention of printing and the discovery of America led the way to future triumphs.

It was in the latter part of the last century, or about the period of the War for Independence, that dentistry was introduced in America. The first men known to have practiced the profession in this country were an Englishman (John Woofendale) and a Frenchman (Joseph Lemaire). John Woofendale arrived in the

United States from England in October, 1766. He was a regularly educated dentist, having been instructed by Dr. Thomas Berdmore, dentist to King George III. He practiced in New York and Philadelphia, but in March, 1768, returned to England. In 1785 he again came to America, purchased a farm in New Jersey, retired, and in 1828, at the age of 87 years, died. In July, 1778, Dr. Joseph Lemaire, then a soldier, arrived with the French fleet to the United States. While the French and American armies in 1781-82 were in winter quarters side by side, near Providence, R. I., Dr. Joseph Lemaire, by permission of Count Rochambeau, the commanding general, taught the dental art to Josiah Flagg, then 18 years of age, and James Gardette, aged 25. Lemaire's practice was not limited to the soldiers only, but he did dental operations for the people in the immediate vicinity. According to Watson, in his "Annals of Philadelphia," Lemaire arrived in Philadelphia in 1784, and there continued the practice of dentistry. About 1770, Dr. Isaac Greenwood emigrated from England and settled in Boston, where he practiced until his death. Clark and John Greenwood were the sons of Dr. Isaac Greenwood, and both learned their father's chosen profession. Little is known of Clark. It is claimed he was born in England, and, when a lad, accompanied his father to America. John Greenwood was born in Boston, and from all accounts was the first native-born dentist. Young Greenwood at the early age of 15 enlisted in the American Army and fought in the battles of Bunker Hill and Trenton, and was also engaged in the expedition to Canada under General Arnold. He afterward entered the naval privateer service, in which he remained until the close of the Revolutionary War, when, finding himself out of employment, he applied to his brother Clark, who was in New York City practicing dentistry, but here he received no encouragement. He then embarked in the business of nautical and mathematical instrument making. Soon after, having engaged in this business, Dr. Gamage, of New York, requested young Greenwood to extract a tooth for one of his patients, which he did very successfully. This was the commence-

ment of his practice as a dentist. It has been said that Dr. John Greenwood was the first dentist in the United States to strike up gold plates to serve as a basis for artificial dentures without a knowledge of it having been done across the sea. During his professional career while in New York, he immortalized himself and his profession as well by carving from the tusk of the hippopotamus a full set of artificial teeth for the great American, "who was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." A block of marble might with propriety have been cemented into the monument reared in memory of Washington, and in it carved in glittering letters the name of Dr. John Greenwood. Thus Dr. Greenwood is best known to the profession of today through the fact of his having been the dentist of the first President of the United States. As near as can be learned, Dr. John Greenwood died in New York City in 1816.

Horace H. Hayden was born October 13, 1768, in Winsor, Conn. At the age of 14 he went to sea as a cabin boy, voyaging to the West Indies. In 1784 he abandoned sailing, and being thrown on his own resources by the poverty of his parents, he became apprentice to an architect, which business he followed until his twenty-fourth year, when, being in New York, and having occasion for the professional service of a dentist, he visited the office of Dr. Greenwood. While under treatment he determined to study dentistry. He soon procured the few dental books then in existence, and not apprehending any deficiency in the mechanics he directed his undivided study to the calling. He settled in Baltimore in 1804 with little practical knowledge of the art and science. His proficiency in these studies soon attracted the attention of the medical profession both locally and generally, and secured him a recognition in the latter profession, having merited the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine by both the University of Maryland and the Jefferson College of Philadelphia. He was one of the founders of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Chapin A. Harris was born in 1806 in Pompey, N. Y. He com-

menced his medical studies early in life and began to 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. It was not until 1839 that any movement in the way of organization was made on the part of American dentists to elevate their profession to a strictly educational basis. In view of uniting the widely-separated members of the profession, a medium was established in the form of the *American Journal and Library of Dental Science*. The journal was published in Baltimore and ably edited by Chapin A. Harris and Eleazer Parmly.

In connection with this movement, it was the ambition of Dr. Harris to organize a dental school as an adjunct to the medical department of the University of Maryland. The practice of dentistry at this time, however, being with few exceptions at a very low ebb, the faculty of the university rejected the proposition of Dr. Harris, they giving as an excuse, "that the subject of dentistry was of little consequence, and thus justified their unfavorable action." The rejection seemed to give Dr. Harris new energy and stimulated in him a new desire, and as a result the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery was established.

The subject has been, from the first word to the last, one of abounding interest to me, and I confidently hope that those who have earnestly read these lines on the evolution of dental science will have enjoyed it, and I trust that it shall have awakened in us the latent admiration for the profession and its masters.

I have special reference to our own faculty, composed of men not only esteemed and honored by the dental profession of this country, but who are known the world over. A school cannot be better than its teachers and it was the faculty who made our col-

lege famous. When we entered this college we knew little or nothing of the dental art and science, and leaving we can only take with us such knowledge as is imparted to us by our professors. The time is passed when illustrious human beings were elevated to deity, but we cannot thank and honor our teachers better than promise that we will from now on earnestly and persistently labor to "establish our chosen profession a landmark" among all sciences and vocations that future generations, instead of yielding but reluctant confidence, will then pour forth a full measure of respect and devotion.

A. C.

THE PSALMIST TO THE NEIGHBOR,

1. My neighbor is my helper; I shall not flunk.
2. He raiseth my standing; he leadeth me in the paths of knowledge for credit's sake.
3. Yea, though I plod through the quizzes and exams of professors, I shall fear no evil, for thou art with me, and thy whispers they comfort me.
4. Thou preparest my subjects for me, in spite of my teachers; thou crownest my head with fame, my standing runneth high.
5. Surely applause and recognition shall follow me all the days of my life and my neighbor shall dwell in my thoughts forever.

G. W. M.

Our College

WHEN a young man has made up his mind to enter upon a professional career then he has taken the first step, solved one of the problems of life, and has laid the foundation for future success and happiness. His entrance in college is therefore a very important moment, but when he passed its threshold and is received as a student he must study and work faithfully to obtain the knowledge necessary to enable him to become fitted to practice his chosen profession. Kind advice can be found in Dr. John S. Marchall's address before a class of dental students. He said:

"Knowledge proved and classified becomes science. The sciences underlie the intelligent practice of all the professions; consequently, to be educated for a profession means that you shall have knowledge of those sciences upon which it is based and upon which it must depend for its intelligent practice. The dental student who commences his practice with the idea of obtaining his degree with just as little expenditure of time and energy as is possible under the rules of the institution with which he is connected will make a dismal failure of both student and professional life. Justice will repay him in the same coin, to the very last decimal, and in the same spirit with which they were meted out by him during his student days."

Thus, cherishing these well-worded sentiments and knowing well that you, too, agree with these worthy remarks, I begin the history of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, hoping that it may add to make your stay in college more agreeable and more profitable to yourself and your fellow-students, and, when leaving, carry with you the sweet remembrance of the dear old Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

It was through the efforts of Horace H. Hayden and Chapin A. Harris that the first and for many years the only dental college

in the world was founded in 1839. Here the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery originated, and thus dentistry, after centuries of abuse and reproach, became recognized as a profession.

Immediately after the granting of the charter, in February, 1840, a faculty meeting was held and Dr. Hayden was elected President and Dr. Harris, Dean. The professors of the different branches taught in the college as designated by the charter were: Horace H. Hayden, M.D., professor of dental pathology and physiology; Chapin A. Harris, M.D., professor of practical dentistry; Thomas E. Bond, M.D., professor of special dental pathology and therapeutics, and H. Willis Baxly, professor of special dental anatomy and physiology.

It is significant to note that there were only four chairs at this early career of the college. We learn from an "Annual Announcement of the Board of Visitors" that the charge for attending each professor for each session was \$30; diploma fee, \$30, and matriculation fee, \$5. Also, that the candidates for graduation should have attended two full courses of lectures in this college, or one course in some medical college of good standing and one in this institution, and would be given a critical examination by the faculty and were required to write a thesis on some subject pertaining to science; they were also required to present one or more specimens of mechanical skill, and likewise were expected to perform certain dental operations in evidence of practical qualifications; and, on being found competent, they received the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery.

The efforts made to let the world know that a dental college had been established by placing notices in newspapers and medical journals resulted in the matriculation of five students for the first session, which began November 3, 1840. Lectures were delivered in a small room publicly situated, and at the close of the first scholastic year—the latter part of February, 1841—there were two candidates for graduation, Robert Arthur and R. C. Mackall, both of Baltimore, after attending but one session. Having com-

plied with the requirement, the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery was conferred upon them by the President, Dr. Hayden.

While from the beginning both theoretical and practical instruction was given, the facilities for the latter were limited, which was due undoubtedly to insufficient means financially—a crisis which almost all infant corporations undergo until they have been firmly established or proved themselves worthy to become an important factor in their line of advancement. It was not until 1846 that this support came, when a building on Lexington street near Calvert, devoted exclusively to college purposes, was entered. From this time on it appears the college took on new courage, energy and life, and was on the high road to success which was destined for it. In this building the first dental infirmary was opened, consequently the students had better opportunities for acquiring a greater knowledge of operative dentistry. A demonstrator for this branch was added to the staff and three years previous (1843) a demonstrator for mechanical work had been employed. With the growth of the college, whose faculty was laboring faithfully for its best results, it was found necessary to divide the department of “practical dentistry,” which was formerly one branch, into mechanical and operative. That such efforts made by the faculty to improve and give a more complete and thorough course of instruction were not in vain, also that the college was receiving greater public attention, is best evidenced by the increased number of students, there being 18 graduates in 1851, while there were only two in 1841.

Concerning the college, Dr. B. J. Cigrand said: “Thus a system of education was initiated which immediately placed the practitioners of dentistry upon an equal footing with other liberal professions. All hail the banner of the old Baltimore College of Dental Surgery! The progenitor of much good and the alma mater of alma maters, claiming among her collegiate alumni your own adopted mother.”

There were no important events connected with the college in the second decade of its existence, but at the beginning of the

third there was a reduced number of students in attendance. This was accounted for by the Civil War, which, of course, interfered with all institutions of learning, industrial progress and the country's development in general. After this, as soon as people regained a foothold and times became prosperous, the dental profession attracted the attention of many young men, and the college, for want of a more spacious building, was again removed in June, 1881, to the site where it is today, on the corner of Eutaw and Franklin streets. It is a large and beautiful building, all of which is used for college purposes, with the exception of the ground floor. The several apartments are the infirmary hall, extracting-rooms, lecture hall and three others devoted to laboratory purposes. The building is well equipped with instruments and apparatus appropriate and necessary for the operations of the respective apartments. Especially is attention called to the extensive museum of the college, the collection of which began when the college was founded. It contains large and rare collections of anatomical and pathological specimens. There are a great number and variety of plates, drawings and photographic prints of anatomical and physiological subjects, many of which are used by the professors for illustrating and demonstrating their lectures.

In 1879 the Maryland Dental College, which was organized in 1873, was fused with the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery and ceased to exist as a separate institution.

Since 1882 this college has formed an alliance with the College of Physicians and Surgeons by which the students of the former can avail themselves of the extensive clinical facilities of the latter.

This is the seventieth year of the college's existence, and 2623 graduates have gone out into practice. They are scattered over all civilized nations and have won honor for themselves and their alma mater.

The success of any institution of learning depends almost entirely upon the teachers and instructors, and for this reason it is of interest to the historian to know the men who formed the faculty and conducted the affairs of the college. The following list

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contains the names of the more important officers and men who taught at the college:

PROVOST.

1847-1852—†Eleazar Parmly, M.D., D.D.S.

PRESIDENTS.

1840-1844—*Horace H. Hayden, M.D.

1844-1860—*Chapin A. Harris, M.D., D.D.S.

DEANS.

1840-1841—†Chapin A. Harris, M.D., D.D.S.

1841-1842—†Thomas E. Bond, M.D.

1842-1853—†Washington R. Handy, M.D.

1853-1865—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.

1865-1882—†Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas, M.D., D.D.S.

1882-1894—*Richard B. Winder, M.D., D.D.S.

1894- — M. Whildin Foster, M.D., D.D.S.

PROFESSORS OF PRINCIPLES OF DENTAL SCIENCE.

1840-1844—*Horace H. Hayden, M.D.

1844-1860—*Chapin A. Harris, M.D., D.D.S.

1860-1875—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.

1875-1882—†Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas, M.D., D.D.S.

1882-1894—*Richard B. Winder, M.D., D.D.S.

1894- — B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S.

PROFESSORS OF THEORY AND PRACTICE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

1840-1846—†Chapin A. Harris, M.D., D.D.S.

1846-1849—†Amos Westcott, M.D., D.D.S.

1849-1852—†Cyrenius O. Cone, M.D., D.D.S.

1852-1856—†Alfred A. Blandy, M.D., D.D.S.

1856-1857—†Edward Maynard, M.D., D.D.S.

1857-1860—*Chapin A. Harris, M.D., D.D.S.

1860-1882—†Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas, M.D., D.D.S.

1882-1894—*Richard B. Winder, M.D., D.D.S.

1894- — B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S.

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PROFESSORS OF THEORY AND PRACTICE OF DENTAL MECHANISM AND METALLURGY.

- 1840-1846—†Chapin A. Harris, M.D., D.D.S.
1846-1849—†Amos Westcott, M.D., D.D.S.
1849-1852—†Cyrenius O. Cone, M.D., D.D.S.
1852-1873—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.
1873-1888—†James B. Hodgkin, D.D.S.
1888- — William B. Finney, D.D.S.

PROFESSORS OF PATHOLOGY AND THERAPEUTICS.

- 1840-1872—*Thomas E. Bond, M.D.
1872-1875—†Henry Reginald Noel, M.D.
1875-1882—†Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas, M.D., D.D.S.
1882- — M. Whilldin Foster, M.D., D.D.S.

PROFESSORS OF ANATOMY.

- 1840-1841—†H. Willis Baxley, M.D.
1841-1858—*Washington R. Handy, M.D.
1858-1861—†A. Snowdon Piggott, M.D.
1861-1864—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.
1864-1865—†Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas, M.D., D.D.S.
1865-1869—†Russell Murdoch, M.D.
1869-1875—†E. Lloyd Howard, M.D.
1875-1889—†Thomas S. Latimer, M.D.
1889-1894—†B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S.
1894-1903— W. F. Smith, A.B., M.D.
1903- — Standish McCleary, M.D.

PROFESSORS OF PHYSIOLOGY.

- 1840-1841—†H. Willis Baxley, M.D.
1841-1858—*Washington R. Handy, M.D.
1858-1861—†A. Snowden Piggot, M.D.
1861-1865—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.
1865-1878—*Henry Reginald Noel, M.D.
1878-1906—*Thomas S. Latimer, M.D.
1906- — George E. Hardy, M.D., D.D.S.

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PROFESSORS OF CHEMISTRY.

- 1849-1852—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.
1852-1862—†Reginald N. Wright, M.D.
1862-1865—†Alfred Mayer, A.M.
1865-1870—*A. Snowden Piggot, M.D.
1870-1873—†M. J. De Rosset, M.D.
1873-1875—†Philip H. Austen, M.D., D.D.S.
1875-1881—*E. Lloyd Howard, M.D.
1881-1891—*James E. Lindsay, M.D.
1891- — W. Simon, Ph.D., M.D.

MISCELLANEOUS BRANCHES.

- 1856-1864—†Christopher Johnston, M.D., Professor of Microscopical and Comparative Anatomy.
1872-1882—†James H. Harris, D.D.S., Professor of Clinical Dentistry.
1894-1897—†R. Bayley Winder, Ph.G., D.D.S., Lecturer on Materia Medica.
1894- — Edward Hoffmeister, A.B., Ph.G., D.D.S., Professor of Materia Medica and Demonstrator of Chemistry.
1900-1903— W. F. Smith, A.B., M.D., Lecturer on Bacteriology.
1903- — Standish McCleary, M.D., Lecturer on Bacteriology.
1906- — Clarence J. Grieves, D.D.S., Professor of Comparative Anatomy and Dental Histology.
1906- — Harry E. Kelsey, D.D.S., Lecturer on Orthodontia.

Since the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery was organized many other colleges of dentistry have sprung up. Some are great institutions of learning, which are constantly pressing the dental profession to a higher standard, perfecting themselves and their students alike from day to day; while other analogous institutions soon had to give up the race and are now recorded to history as dissolved and extinguished. But our dear old college is still in the

*Died.

†Resigned.

race, and, judging by its strength, is still and always will continue to be the leader of all colleges in the world. Like the Phoenix each year is rejuvenated and born to new life, so the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery will continue to flourish and thrive. "Firm as the Rock of Gibraltar it stands, who dares to shake it!"

Go, then, my college, from age to age, through hail and thunderstorm, and leave blessings on your way! C. H. G.

B. C. D. S.

On Fame's ocean proudly floats
A craft of honor to dental skill;
Well to the front of kindred boats;
The pioneer and monarch still.
Triumphantly her flag still waves,
Well pinioned by a plucky crew.
Ready to soothe with what she craves,
Ever at hand, and never untrue!

Those that would rival follow her wake;
But well-kept and to spare is the lead.
High-prized and precious the honor at stake
That merit, well-earned, to her has decreed.
"Sail on, Pioneer, through the seas of time;
May your victories be ever anew.
You are yet in the morn of enduring prime,
And success gives the crown to you."

J. L. B.

Valedictory 1909

By J. F. BARTON.

OUR country at the present age is the most successful and prosperous in the world. It is looked up to as the country of all countries not only by us, but by all nations. Even though America is among the youngest, nevertheless she towers above them all in her prosperity, her progress and her success. To what can we attribute this prosperity? It is undoubtedly due to our business ability, our high-mindedness, our energy and aggressiveness, and last, but not least, our religious faith.

The wonderful methods of training in her schools and colleges are the most instrumental in raising the standard of her people and increasing the intellectuality of each individual, and as her lines of education advance, so her professions take long strides forward.

Wiser is the man who has a great knowledge of a certain branch than one who has a little knowledge of many branches. This is the opinion of the present age, and so there has been a tendency for the men of all professions to specialize as civilization advances. And especially is this tendency manifested in medicine.

There is no field of special surgery more important than dentistry, and here again there is this tendency to specialize, for now the orthodontist has put in his appearance, and today there are schools devoted exclusively to that branch.

Dentistry is by no means a modern profession, for it was practiced by the ancient Egyptians before Christ, and there are some fine specimens of their art now on exhibition. The Romans also knew the profession, but, owing to the cremation of their dead, we have only a little knowledge of the extent of their efficiency.

The greatest addition to medical science to which its success can largely be attributed was the discovery of anæsthesia by the careful

research of Dr. Horace Wells of Hartford, Conn., a man most famous in the dental profession.

There is an element—the element of art—which enters into the conception and execution of every branch of dentistry and more or less forms a part of every operation that we are called upon to make. This element lightens our drudgery, enlarges our soul, gives individuality to our work and brings satisfaction to ourselves, and fully repays the time spent in its requirements. It was born with our race and has inseparably accomplished every movement that has brought comfort and happiness to man. It has contributed its share toward raising the physician from a mere bleeding and leeching being to the exalted position he occupies today, and has shown the mechanic and inventor that, if he would be great, he must be more than an artisan—he must be an artist. This element of art, when it enters the field of human life, has for its function to render attractive the hard labor necessary in its acquisition.

Dr. Chapin A. Harris and Dr. Horace H. Hayden by their keen insight into the future realized that this element of dental art must be trained in those who were about to take up dentistry. And so, with this great object in view, these most honorable men established our “Alma Mater”—the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, the oldest dental college in the world. And with this place as a nucleus, other similar institutions have arisen, and her principles of education have, as a consequence, raised dentistry to such an honored profession.

Citizens of Baltimore:

It was with the intention of devoting the remainder of our lives to the assistance and welfare of our countrymen that we came here to acquire the fundamentals of the dental profession, for Baltimore is not only the center of education in this country, but it is the home of professional dentistry.

Your massive structures, picturesque parks, pleasant homes, famous monuments, historical coast defenses and the most wonderful system of markets have aroused our admiration. Your fine rail-

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roads and deep water-ways make it easily accessible from all points.

That you are most hospitable and congenial, good friends of Baltimore, has been proved by our experiences here, and we know that elsewhere we would not be as welcome. As we leave your city walls the mottoes of your "Old Home Week" will still linger in our minds—"Welcome to our city" and "Welcome home again." How true those words are! As we take a last backward glance we still see them inscribed on your city gates. How our hearts will burn with grief! We came here utter strangers to you, and you received us into your homes and society and befriended us, so that now this time has arrived it seems that we are leaving our own city and our own people. It is your nature to drive away the mists of melancholy that oft hang over the daily life of the student with the soothing zephyr of friendship. Tonight there is not one of us so rude and so selfish who would not wish to express his appreciation for your many kind deeds, your hospitality and the pleasant times you have afforded us. We also owe our thanks to the Police Department for the free rides in the "wagon," although some of us were kind enough to assist in defraying the expenses. But, regardless of all our discrepancies (for a student is noted for all his many little faults), there seems to be a warmer friendship kindled here.

Probably the most fortunate of us will have a chronic pain in the region of the heart and will bear away one of Cupid's fatal darts, for it is said (and we were not long in forming the same opinion) that Baltimore has the most beautiful, attractive and pleasant young ladies of any city in the country. Indeed, a few of our number have become so infatuated as to have already led some loyal maiden to the matrimonial altar. But those who were not so fortunate have perhaps formed a lasting friendship here. We will all miss you and this dear old city, but the pleasant recollection of college days will assist us in bearing the many trials and tribulations of the future, and will fill our minds with happiness, thus helping us in passing many idle hours pleasantly.

Faculty—Most Honored and Beloved Gentlemen:

Are you not now recalling this same occasion as it took place in your own lives? How many of you had ever hoped to reach such great success as you have achieved? You have been faithful to your profession and diligent in the training of each individual under your instruction, so that we are now qualified to set out alone.

The knowledge you have helped us to acquire, the inspirations you have imparted to us, the thoughts with which you have invigorated our minds, the sweet human friendships that we have found among you are highly cherished by us, and have given us a keen incentive that will help us all through our lives. We feel greatly indebted to you, and words cannot express our appreciation for the great work you have started for us to finish. You have revealed to us many discoveries in dentistry, and we will try to repay you by putting forth every effort toward the elevation of our profession.

These three years, replete with many evidences of serious work, have been interspersed with some jest and jollity, but your efforts have not been in vain, although we, from time to time, have not appeared attentive to the extent of straining our intellect.

Now we leave your support, upon which we have been so dependent, but your attributes of earnestness, truth, patience, sympathy, kindness and your great interest for welfare will inspire us on.

“Lives of great men oft remind us,
 We should make our lives sublime,
 And, departing, leave behind us
 Footprints in the sands of time.”

Fellow-Classmates:

Tomorrow we put our foot on the first round of the ladder of success. The altitude we obtain depends on our own individuality, For these three years we have been preparing, and now, as we make this bold start, we feel qualified to mount all obstacles. Character gives us strength, diligence and zeal. The wise man despises not the opinion of the world, but estimates it at its full value. If he be benovelent as well as wise, he will remember that character

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affords him a thousand utilities; that it aids him to guide the erring and shelter the assailed. What is the essence of life and character? Principle, integrity, independence; or, as one of our great writers has it, "that inbred loyalty unto virtue which can serve her without livery." These are qualities that hang not upon any man's breath. They must be formed within ourselves, indissoluble and indestructible as the soul. And if, conscious of these possessions, we trust tranquilly to time and occasion to render them known, we may rest assured that our character sooner or later will establish itself.

Our own past and our own future should be our main guide, and we should learn so to regulate our own thoughts and actions that the people will not tyrannize over them. We do not expect to reach the top of this ladder at once. It will take days, weeks, months and years, but at last, as we step from the top round out onto the platform of success, we can attribute it to our training, our character and our diligence.

The prospects of a good dentist were never better than now. The public is educated to the care of the teeth, and do not hold the dental chair in such awe today as formerly. Recently in some States laws have been passed requiring examination of oral cavities of school children, and our United States has recently established dental surgery in her great army.

It was in the fall of 1906 that we came here, utter strangers to each other, to this good city, and most of us to our profession. Only yesterday we were Freshmen. Only yesterday we met at the college doors, and have since become closely drawn together, all having the same aim in view. Leaving home from all parts of the United States, and even from the Provinces of Canada and the Isles of Porto Rico, and coming here has tended to organize us firmly into a brotherhood.

Our class rivalries have been forgotten, and we are now striving on together. The Freshman year passed almost before we were aware of it, and soon we found ourselves hurrying through the Junior year. Together we have struggled through this somewhat difficult course of dental curriculum, and now have been found

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qualified to receive the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery. At the close of these three years we can look back upon failures and triumphs alike with sadness and satisfaction. From this day we will be scattered over the different parts of the world, perhaps never to meet again, but let us always be true to the "old gold and blue" as it waves over our "Alma Mater."

Father Time has measured off our Senior year, and the spring comes opening wide the door of opportunity. We stand upon its threshold. We gaze down the vista of days that are before us with hopeful anticipation that we may enter the future well prepared to carry on still further what we have already gained here together.

Dear classmates, let us endeavor to leave our dear old Alma Mater as a strong body of men, doing in life something noble, so that we may leave the world a little better off because of us. And let us go about our tasks bravely, cheerfully, true to ourselves and frank with others, so that our lives in this world will require no apology.

And now, Farewell, a word that must be, and hath been,
A sound which makes us linger; yet Farewell.



Oratory

By W. W. PARKER, L.L.B.

Extract from speech delivered to Graduating Class, 1909, at the Commencement Exercises.

THIS night marks the heyday of youth; the acme of pleasurable anticipation; the sublimate of joy, of expectation, of success—with wealth, and honor, and prosperity in their train!

Upon such a threshold these graduates stand tonight and they view that far-extending vista of their coming years with eyes all unclouded, and it reaches far away, going up and up, and ever up! It emblossoms upon both sides with the luxuriant and flowering blooms of achievement which grow more and more abundant, and more and more beautiful, as it extends onward and upward, until at last where it stretches to the horizon, far up on the mountain-side, close against the sky, the eye is dazzled with the glories of a gorgeous sunset, whose rays, standing upon that very paradise of tropical and exuberant verdure, paint all objects with a harmonious succession of brilliant rainbow tints!

Such a picture has been seen by thousands, but each one has seen it only once. With almost the first step across the threshold its Elysian glories begin to fade and very soon the sun sinks below that distant horizon and the pall of night, sometimes of a Stygian blackness, envelops the whole landscape so that in groping to find one of those rare blooms which was so beautiful in the sunshine of hope and expectancy, the traveler is disappointed and startled when his hand touches a stone.

Then comes the supreme test of existence. Upon an unknown road, leading he knows not whither, groping about in darkness, alone and disappointed, not knowing where to turn for assistance, the traveler arises to but find himself face to face with the gaunt

and foreboding spectre of despondency. Ah! the imminent dangers of this situation can never be exaggerated. Its horrors cannot ever be adequately appreciated except by those who have withstood its tortures.

Even as the candidate's lone midnight vigil in some churchyard, among graves that were thought to give up their dead at that witching hour, was the crucial test of knighthood during those bygone days of superstitious fear and dread, so is that hour of despair when the stalking spectre grins his uncanny grin in the face of the traveler the supreme test of manhood. He must not permit the terrors of the moment to stifle his exertions, but he must push on; whether stumbling, or falling, or crawling, he must push on. He is on that road, he stepped across the threshold for the purpose of journeying to his destination, and he must continue that journey as he began it—forward. Hesitation, doubt, uncertainty mean destruction; for the longer the time spent in the presence of that monster spectre the more surely will its evil influence sap all energy and all vitality. The only hope lies forward, and forward he must go who would escape!

That spectre safely passed, the traveler will find that the deepest darkness of the night was caused by its stupendous outline, and now, his eyes having become more accustomed to the gloom, he will be able to see that terrible pitfall right alongside of the spot where he had previously stood groping and trembling, and which would have engulfed him had he failed to go forward. He will also see other travelers proceeding along the highway of life; some in his company, some in advance, and some to the rear of him, all in various stages of progress—a mighty host, who, like himself, have encountered and survived the test.

Very soon—and this will occur more quickly for some than for others—the traveler will be cheered by the appearance of those rosy and enthusing streaks of light which proclaim the coming dawn, and as this grows brighter and brighter he will find himself viewing a scene which has become the extreme metamorphosis of the other.

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In the case of some the day will break under the beneficent influence of the warm sunshine, while in other cases it may be ushered in with mist and haze; but these will roll away and the sun will surely shine. The traveler should not fear the weather. Let him go on in cheerfulness, for the sun will surely shine.

Instead of that far-extending forward vista, with the golden sunset at the horizon, the scene is now inverted. As he progresses he will see the road behind, but his vision in front will be obscured by the steep heights of that mountain which he will now find himself forced to climb. His road may be rugged, or its ascent may be gentle and its surface smooth, but if he would go to safety and to prosperity he must climb upwards.

Its course will now and then be intersected by other roads to which his progress may lead, and some one of these intersections he may reach after a particularly hard and tiresome climb. All of these intersecting roads are more or less beautiful; where they cross his way, they will be bordered with flowers and shady trees upon whose boughs birds of rare plumage will be singing in the sunshine, and all nature will seem to have conspired, with blandishments and allurements, to tempt his weary feet to run from that stony, stumbling path which he has been following, and to go down just beyond the turn of that by-road and there to lay him down and rest.

Travelers have gone down those by-roads and have lived to come back and start their journeys anew, but, alas! such are few indeed, in comparison with those vast hosts who have gone off and have never returned. The pleasures and the luxuries of those roads bereft the traveler of his mind and reason. The fierce yellow glow of that light, seemingly just beyond the next turn, an occasional glimpse of which he catches through the leaves, leads him farther and farther into an unnoticed wilderness in the vain hope of reaching that spot where his bewildered brain tells him he will find the promised land and when, sooner or later, the glow and the glamour of that light fade away and the interminable night overtakes him, he will look in vain for that shining north-star of safety

to pilot him from that jungle to which he has penetrated and where he has now become hopelessly lost.

This story is true of all those by-roads. Travelers who have returned from many such roads all shudderingly repeat the same tale. So then security lies only upon that highway leading upwards, and that one, and none other, the traveler must follow.

Now and then he will find a short, level stretch, at the end of which there may be a broad river flowing to obstruct his further progress, but by dint of perseverance and careful search he will locate and cross by means of the ford which is always near. He will then ascend the steep bank upon the other side, and again begin his climb; but very soon he will find himself facing a roaring and raging mountain torrent which flows into and feeds that river. Here again he will find safety, for Nature has so arranged a series of large, safe stones just beneath the surface of the water as to form a line of stepping-stones on which he will be able to cross and once more to stand upon the solid ground.

And so he will go on, journeying toward that ultimate goal, the object of all his hopes, of all his aspirations and of all his perseverance. And he will never be without a guide; a sure and an exact compass, whose pointing needle will never lead him astray if he will follow its direction, even though he may go on blindly and cannot see the path ahead.

Thousands of pilgrims have traveled that way before, and they who have succeeded have always used that same unerring compass which, when unimpaired, points straight toward the goal. These pilgrims have left many marks and monuments of their struggles and their progress along the highway of life, and their footprints are everywhere athwart the road—

“Footprints that perhaps another
Sailing o’er life’s solemn main—
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother
Seeing, shall take heart again.”

That compass to which I have referred is none less than the most mighty and all-powerful human mind. I believe in the tran-

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scendent power of the mind; even in its finite omnipotence. I believe in its almost infinite greatness, for this it is which has made man "but little lower than the angels."

The history of the ages is a history of the human intellect, of its glories, its accomplishments, its sacrifices and its successes. It breaks the bonds of earth and, soaring far above this world, mounts to worlds beyond! It delves deep down into the bowels of the earth. It penetrates into the caverns of the sea. It is irresistible. It is invincible. It is pregnant with such astounding and tremendous possibilities as would seem supernatural. It enables man to direct and control events by giving him the mastery of causes which govern such events. It is intuitive. It is predominant.

I believe that all these secrets, all the unknown forces of Nature are subject to fixed and certain laws, which they must obey, and I believe that the human mind is constructed so in harmony and in unison with these laws that even without his realization of it, they become, it may be expressed, indiscernably perceptible to man.

Throughout the history of every stage in the progress of this world there will be found an abundant, yes, a superabundant, proof of these things.

Such then is the wonderful compass with which each traveler is equipped to guide him along the journey of life, but it must be kept continually polished and bright, free from corrosion and rust, and it will invariably point to safety and security.

What I have said with respect to this assurance of success has been drawn from truth and from fact. It is, so to speak, a concentrated extract drawn from the actual experiences of men who have lived successful and useful lives and who have closed their days full of honor—an honor, a reputation and a glory, which lives after them and which the obliterating shades of night have never been able to efface.

Travelers may content themselves with the reassuring thought that, though they may at the time be passing through a wilderness of sorrow, others have passed that way before and have gone

through in safety. They may well content themselves with the reassuring thought that though wild beasts of prey lurk in the dark recesses of the forest, others have successfully eluded many such. They may content themselves with the reassuring thought that, though storms may howl about them and though the winds may seem to be shrieking out their doom, others have weathered these and even fiercer storms and have emerged unscathed from the darkest depths of the woods, from places even darker and denser and more foreboding than those which the traveler may be then traversing.

One day, after weeks and months, and perhaps years, of alternating struggles and successes, you will find your path seemingly irremediably obstructed by a great jutting rock overhanging the mountainside, and when you pause to consider whether, after your trials and tribulations, you have come that long and toilsome journey only to have your further progress hopelessly barred and all your efforts end in failure, you will find the needle of your compass irresistibly pointing upward, while, with a thousand reverberating echoes, the very mountainsides will seem to be ringing out in thunderous tones the word "Excelsior."

Climb, then, as you have never climbed before! Scramble and climb farther and farther, higher and higher! Throw your heart, your very soul into that climb! Think not upon the perils, upon the dangers! Think only of the top and of what awaits you there!

Climb with all your strength! Catch hold of the top; pull your head up, then your body—get your knees upon the top and crawl, crawl to safety! Then stand up and look around you.

You cannot see the road you have come; that jutting rock hides it. It lives only in memory. Before, around you, as far as the eye can see, there spreads an Eden of delight. There are rich valleys, sparkling rivulets of clearest crystal, rare plants, and trees, and shrubs of hitherto unknown beauty, while afar off, at a real horizon, there glows a soft, golden light, which never fades and which bathes the whole scene in a flood of indescribable glory.

You see no more stony pathways, no more steep and rugged mountainsides; all is ease, and peace, and joy, and contentment.

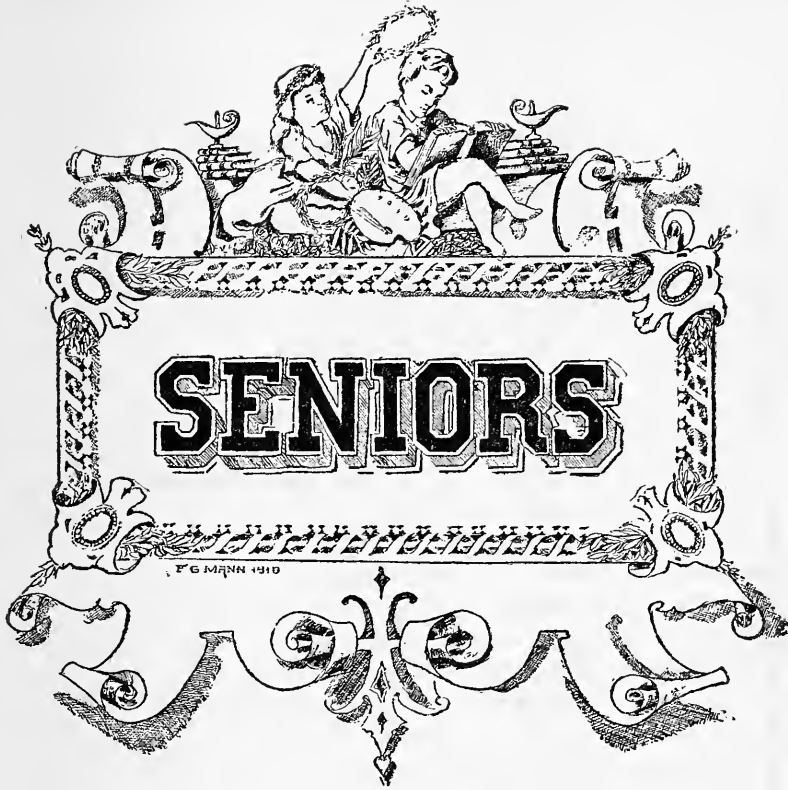
THE MIRROR

The birds are singing the sweetest carols you have ever heard, and, realizing that at last you have reached your goal, you lie down upon the soft moss at the brook side, your whole being suffused with mingled feelings of rapture and bliss, while the perfume-laden zephyrs gently fan you to sleep!

THE DENTIST'S ALPHABET

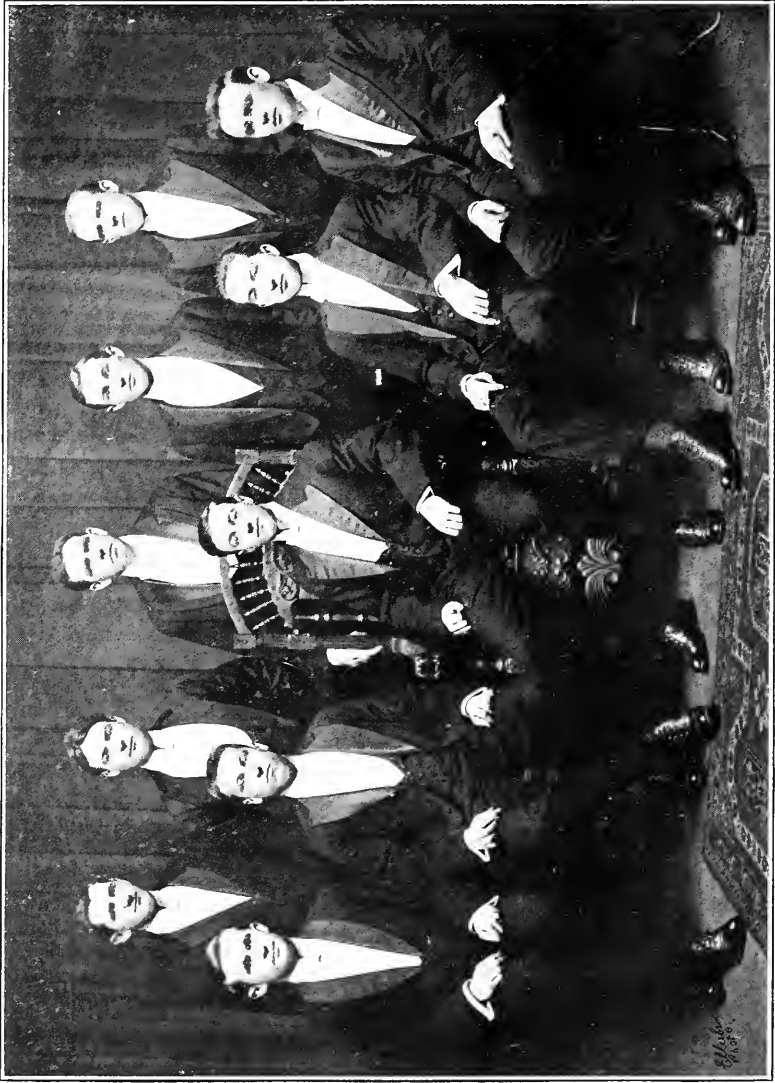
- A** stands for Articulator, the models to hold.
B stands for Burrs, no good when they are old.
C stands for Carbolic, derived from coal tar.
D stands for Dam, the moisture to bar.
E stands for Excavator; chisel, hatchet and hoe.
F stands for Forceps, the use we all know.
G stands for Gas; N_2O will do.
H stands for Hemorrhage; arrest it, or you'll rue.
I stands for Impression, the best is of plaster.
stands for Jackscrew; works slow, sometimes faster.
K stands for Kanadol, in Gorgas you find.
L stands for Lathe, to polish or grind.
M stands for Matrix, as a wall will serve.
N stands for Neuralgia, that's pain in a nerve.
O stands for Obturator, an entrance to stop.
P stands for Palate, the mouth's roof or top.
Q stands for Quicksilver, mercury of renown.
R stands for Richmond, a porcelain crown.
S stands for Spunk, cavities to dry.
T stands for Tin, recognized by its cry.
U stands for Ullitis, inflammation of gum.
V stands for Vulcanizing; of which we've done some.
W stands for Wintergreen—in "Black's," One-Two-Three.
X stands for Xerostoma, a mouth from saliva being free.
Y stands for Yux, singultus we call.
Z stands for Zinc, and that's about all.

L. J. B.



SENIORS

F. G. MANN 1910



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '10

MOTTO:
Secundus Nulli.

COLORS:
Maroon and White.

Flower:—Red Carnation.

YELL:
Rip, Rap, Rah! Rip, Rap, Rah!
B. C. D. S., Rah, Rah, Rah!
Doctor or Dentists,
Well, you can bet,
Nineteen-ten will be the best yet!

OFFICERS:

ANTOINE J. CORMIER	<i>President</i>
JOSEPH B. GOODALL	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOHN E. KING	<i>Secretary</i>
WILFRED J. LEAHY	<i>Treasurer</i>
THOMAS J. LALLY	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
EDWARD P. WRIGHT	<i>Historian</i>
JOHN L. BENSON	<i>Poet</i>
JOSEPH A. WARREN	<i>Prophet</i>
ROBERT J. MURRAY	<i>Artist</i>
ROY D. KENNEDY	<i>Valedictorian</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

ROBERT M. BANNON,
WILLIAM F. BUCK,
VALENTINE R. DYER,
EDWARD A. O'CONNOR.

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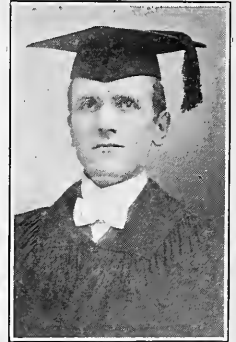
ALEXANDER, PRESCOTT W., $\Psi \Omega, \Theta \Lambda \epsilon$,
Worcester, Mass.

Editor-in-Chief of "Mirror," 1908-09.

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

BACHELER, OTIS D., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Summit, N. J.

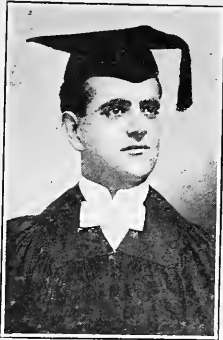
"Search not to find what lies too deeply hidden."



BANNON, ROBERT M., $\Psi \Omega$, Pawtucket, R. I.

Poet, 1907-08; President, 1908-09; Executive Committee, 1909-10.

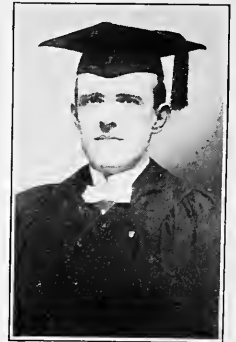
"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."



BENSON, JOHN L., $\Psi \Omega$, Fitchburg, Mass.

Poet, 1909-10.

"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

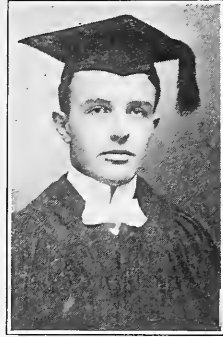




BLEVINS, JAMES G., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Sterling, Va.
"The secrecy of success is constancy of purpose."

BUCK, WILLIAM F., $\Psi \Omega$, $\Theta \text{ N } \text{ E}$, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.
Secretary, 1907-08; *Executive Committee*, 1909-10.

"Diligence is the mother of good luck."



CHESSER, PAGE P. A., $\Psi \Omega$, $\Theta \text{ N } \text{ E}$, Horn-town, Va.

Historian, 1907-08; *Poet*, 1908-09; *Subscription Manager of "Mirror"*, 1908-09.

"Lingua quo vadis."



CORMIER, ANTOINE J., $\Psi \Omega$, Shediac, N. B.
Vice-President, 1908-09; *Grind Editor of "Mirror"*, 1908-09; *President*, 1909-10.

"As slick as they make 'em."



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DE LACERDA, RAUL O., $\Psi \Omega$, Lisbon, Portugal.

"At the end of the game the king and the pawn go into the same bag."

DIETZ, WALTER L., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, $\Theta N E$, Lemoyne, Pa.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."



DUDLEY, HARRY G., $\Psi \Omega$, Glade Hill, Va.

"Not the studies, but the study, makes the scholar."



DYER, VALENTINE R., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Paterson, N. J.

Advisory Board, 1907-08; Executive Committee, 1909-10.

"Draw not your bow till your arrow is fixed."





FERRIS, FREDERICK B., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Boston, Mass.
"Consider not pleasures as they come, but as they go."



GEARON, JEREMIAH J., Woonsocket, R. I.
"The world makes way for a determined man."



GILMARTIN, CHARLES W., $\Psi \Omega$, New Bedford, Mass.

Secretary, 1908-09.

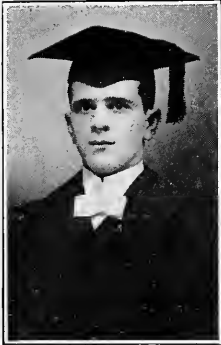
"As he thinks in his heart, so he is."

GOODALL, JOSEPH B., $\Psi \Omega$, Hackensack, N. J.
Sergeant-at-Arms, 1907-08; *Vice-President*, 1909-10.

"He that hath knowledge, spareth his words."



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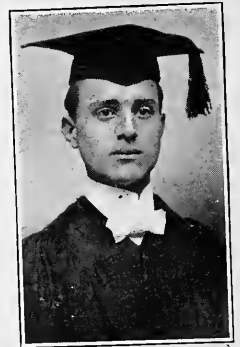
HEININGER, OSCAR H., $\Xi \Psi \Phi, \Theta \text{ N E}$,
Burlington, Vt.

"If a man empties his purse into his head, no man
can take it from him."

JOHNSTON, P. BAYNE, $\Psi \Omega$, Leesburg, Va.

Artist, 1907-08, 1908-09.

"Avoid the pleasure that will bite tomorrow."



KAHN, MAX, New York City.

"A little bird must have a little nest."



KENNEDY, D. ROY, $\Xi \Psi \Theta$, Boston, Mass.

Valedictorian.

"Great designs require great consideration."



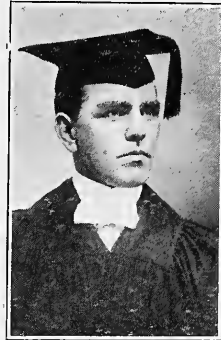


KING, JOHN E., Cherry Valley, Mass.
Secretary, 1909-10.

"More flies are caught by honey than by vinegar."

LALLY, THOMAS J., Boston, Mass.
Sergeant-at-Arms, 1909-10.

"Things don't turn up; they must be turned up."



LEAHY, WILFRED J., $\Psi \Omega$, Stanfold, P. O.
Treasurer, 1909-10.

"To show my skill is my aim in life."



LIBERGOTT, ISAAC, New York City

"My name is L-I-B-E-R-G-O-double-T. I know nothing of the matter."



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LILLARD, RUFUS B., $\Xi \Psi \Theta$, Fairfield, Va.
"Truth is the cement of society."

LINGLEY, ATLEE C., $\Psi \Omega$, Grafton, Mass.
"Defer not till tomorrow to be wise."



MACKAY, WILLIAM K., $\Psi \Omega$, Barre, Vt.
Artist of "Mirror," 1908-09.
"Here is a man."



MAIER, JOHN W. D.
"Still he fishes that catcheth one."





McKIBBON, LEE A., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Crystal Springs, Pa.

"Hearts may agree, though heads differ."

McQUILLAN, EDWIN J., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Fall River, Mass.

Junior Prize; First Vice-President Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, 1908-09; Literary Editor, 1908-09; President Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, 1909-10; Advisory Board, 1909-10.

"A man second to none in his profession for honor and integrity."



MURRAY, ROBERT J., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Hartford, Conn.

Business Manager of "Mirror," 1908-09; Artist, 1909-10; Secretary Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, 1909-10.

"Deorsum numquam."

O'CONNOR, EDWARD A., $\Psi \Omega$, Johnstown, Pa.

Executive Committee, 1909-10.

"It is the mind that makes the body rich."



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ODIO, PEDRO M., $\Psi \Omega$,

Cuba.

"We own your voice is melodious,
But then comparison is Odio-us."

PIETROWIAK, JOSEPH L., Baltimore, Md.

"Every slip is not a fall."



RÔUSSEAU, ALFRED A., $\Psi \Omega$, Meriden, Conn.

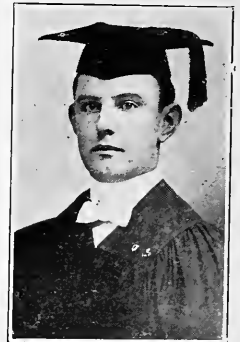
"Le petit gain remplit la bourse."



RYAN, WILLIAM H., $\Psi \Omega$, $\Theta N E$, Bridgeport, Conn.

Vice-President, 1907-08; Advisory Board, 1908-09.

"Leave jesting ere it ceaseth to please."





SMITH, HENRY E., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Boston, Mass.
He is the true sage who learns from all the world."



SUTHERLAND, DAVID C., $\Psi \Omega$, $\Theta \text{ N E}$, Baltimore, Md.

Treasurer, 1907-08.
"Character is property."



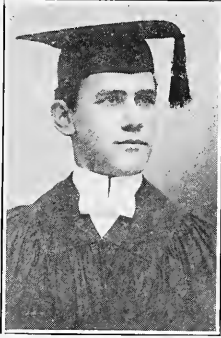
VILELLA, FRANCISCO, $\Psi \Omega$, Lares, Porto Rico
"El que trabaja y madra, hila oro."



LEOMINSTER, J. W., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, Leominster, Mass.

Prophet, 1909-10.
"A light heart lives long."

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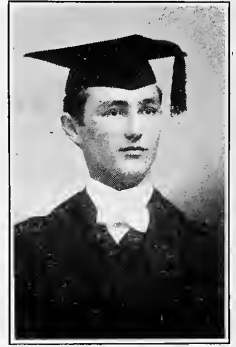


WATSON, H. CLAY, Ξ Ψ Φ, Mexia, Tex.
Treasurer Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, 1909-10.

"Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone."

WRIGHT, EDWARD P., Fort Worth, Tex.
Medal for Molding, 1907-08; Assistant Business Manager of "Mirror," 1908-09; Historian, 1909-10.

"And now that my task is smoothly done
I can fly or I can run."



Class History

ALL classes have a history, no matter how brief. The class of 1910 has a short, but very interesting and pleasant one. It may be compared to the forming of an ocean, which has its beginning in some small stream or brooklet, and this, joining others, forms rivers, then lakes, and finally pours into a still larger body of water, which is the ocean. So it is with the class of 1910. Individuals coming from different parts of the world, all meeting at the same destination, viz., our dear old Alma Mater, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Here the members of the class became acquainted with each other, and with the members of the higher classes we formed some true friendships, which we will always remember with pleasure. We were duly initiated by the worthy Juniors, having our coats turned wrong side out, our trousers rolled up to our knees, faces and calves of our legs painted black and red and our hair ruffled up. In this condition we were tied together with a rope and taken out for a parade along the streets. By this time we began to think of what we would do to the Freshmen when we were Juniors, and began to enjoy the escapade ourselves.

Soon after this we held a meeting and elected our officers. Becoming better acquainted with the ways of college life, we spent some very pleasant days about the college watching the Seniors work, and gaining some knowledge in the art in manipulating the various instruments used in dentistry. We also gained a great deal of knowledge in studying the different styles of bridge and plate work.

During our Junior year we were kept quite busy for several weeks carving on the "Stiffs" which were reserved for us at the P. and S. We had several good dancers and singers in our midst,

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and when the professor was late or out of the room we had a few of the popular songs and dances for recreation. After this came the testing of various salts in the chemical laboratory and various other experiments. Then, after the Christmas holidays, we were called to duty in the infirmary, where we had a chance to try our skill at operating.

Our class is small in comparison with some others graduated from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, but we have endeavored to make up for our deficiency in numbers by the attention we have given our clinics and lectures, and now the time is drawing near when we will have an opportunity to use our skill for the benefit of the human race. We all feel, both as a body and individually, indebted to the lecturers and demonstrators for their interest in us, and the many little points with which they have been ever ready to assist us. We all have a determination in our hearts to give our patients the best work we are capable of, for we have been taught by our Alma Mater that "A thing worth doing at all is worth doing right, no matter how minute."

As the old saying is, "The best of friends must part," so must we, but I am sure that there will always be a tender feeling in the heart of each member for his fellow-classmates and his instructors, no matter how time may change us.

Historian.





HAVING been elected Class Prophet, I found my task a very difficult one; in fact, I should have been unable to read the future of my classmates at all had not fortune favored me opportunely. One evening, after completing work in the infirmary, I attended the customary 5-o'clock lecture. Being very much fatigued, I soon fell fast asleep, and in a vision the following was disclosed to me:

In the first part of my vision I was taking a stroll down one of the principal streets of dear old Baltimore, when whom should I see but J. W. D. Maiers, all decked up with white suit, white shoes, white hat and white gloves, representing the White Candy Co. He appeared to be doing a brisk business, judging from the crowd collected around him. Proceeding through an alley for convenience to reach another street, I saw a man whom I instantly recognized as my old friend J. L. Pietrowiak. He was busily engaged shoeing a mule. He told me that he did not like dentistry, as it was such dirty work. I then proceeded to the railroad station, where I took a train for Virginia. There I met one of my roommates—J. G. Blevins. He was practicing in a small town of about 100 people. It being a small place, he had an office such as

the town required. He accompanied me to his office in the best vehicle the town could provide, which was a mule team attached to a hay wagon. On entering the building where his office was located he informed me that his office was on the second floor. We started to reach the stairway, which was at the extreme end of the first floor, but found it very difficult on account of the number of boxes and barrels in the way. I noticed a large number of sacks which contained phosphate in one corner of the room, so supposed he was still in the phosphate business. Going up the stairway I bumped my head twice, and on asking my friend Blevins why he had the ceiling so low, he said "it was much easier to keep warm in winter." I found that his office occupied the entire second story, the building being 16x17. He showed me several ingenious devices of his own invention, one in particular for inverting the patient in case of syncope.

Leaving Blevins, and being very thirsty, I entered the town drug store, with intentions of getting a drink of soda-water. I first noticed the drugs on the shelves were in tin cans, instead of bottles. After waiting some time I saw a clerk come from a shed in the rear of the building arrayed in a full-dress suit and a large straw hat. Telling him what I wanted, he returned to the shed, and came back with a rubber plaster-bowl full of colored water with the monogram cut on the side "P. P. A. C." I could not believe my eyes when I saw it was Chesser.

In the same town they had a theater, which compared with the town. As I had to wait until the next morning for a train, and learning there was a performance that evening, I went and saw it. There were about 20 people present and one actor on the stage, who was our old friend P. B. Johnson, making a great hit with his trained pig. Entering into conversation with him after the performance he informed me that his present occupation gave him more leisure for study than dentistry, hence the change.

Leaving there the next morning on the train and happening to glance out of the window, I saw H. D. Dudley driving an eight-mule team. I noticed he had on a large straw hat and blue overalls.

Arriving in Texas, I learned that E. P. Wright was practicing, and had been appointed State Board Examiner. I went immediately to see him, and found he was practicing in a mud hut, and had an enormous practice. Leaving him, I went over the prairies and through valleys to the nearest city, and went into a large store to see how they carried on business in Texas. In the main entrance I saw a tall negro wearing a green uniform and tall red hat. I asked him a few questions about the store, and his voice seemed familiar to me, so I asked him his name. He gave it as R. B. Lillard. I told him I had a classmate by that name. He immediately recognized me, and told me he had to blacken his face and pass as a negro in order to get that job.

In the same city I saw H. C. Watson in an automobile, and on inquiring found he had made a large fortune from his advertising parlors, and had retired from practice.

From Texas I made a long journey to New Brunswick, and hunting up my old roommate, A. J. Cormier, I was much surprised to find him chopping wood. He was protected from the cold by a fur coat and moccasins. After talking with him he told me he had an excellent chance to make money, as he had taken advantage of his educational career, which would aid him in keeping accurate account of his wood. Learning Buch was at Shediac, I went there and found him busily engaged making lobster traps. Noticing he wore a uniform and hat, he told me he had joined the Salvation Army. Proceeding from New Brunswick to Quebec, I saw a small cottage bearing the sign, "W. J. Leahy, D.D.S." Entering his waiting-room, I found it crowded with patients. His waiting-room had dark green furniture and a dark red art square. In his operating-room was an electric engine, a white cabinet and a blue dental chair. He had his office in his home, and I saw his wife and children. They all appeared to be happy.

Away back in the mountains in Vermont I saw some men hauling lumber. Among the teamsters I could not help but noticing O. H. Heininger in front of a yoke of oxen, with a long whip, and in conversation he told me that on account of his ill-health since

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a child it was his desire to follow some outdoor occupation. Not being able to make quite enough money at the present position, he managed to secure work as chimney-sweeper on Sundays.

In another part of the State I found W. K. Mackay doing a prosperous business as knife and scissors grinder. He told me he had given up dentistry, as he had such difficulty in collecting his bills. Arriving at the North Station, Boston, about noontime, on my way to dinner I was halted by two young men. I thought at first they were jupiter tar representatives, but alas, it was Alexander and Gilmartin carrying signs representing the Alpha Septic Dental Co., 23 Salem street. Alexander was dressed entirely in green, and Gilmartin was dressed entirely in yellow. Learning a number of my classmates were representing this company, I went to the office, and on the outside saw a very attractive sign containing the following:



Entering the building, I had to pass through a long, narrow and dark hallway before I approached the stairway. At the head of

the stairs was a waiting-room. They had a colored woman as office attendant. After criticising, I noticed a number of doors with signs on them. I found they read as follows:

DR. D. R. KENNEDY,
ONLY YOUNG AND PRETTY GIRLS ADMITTED.

DR. F. B. FERRIS,
OLD MAIDS ONLY.

DR. J. E. KING,
THE FAMOUS TOOTH EXTRACTOR.

DR. F. J. LALLY,
GAS ADMINISTERER.

DR. A. C. LINGLEY,
BRIDGE WORK ONLY.

DR. H. E. SMITH,
PHYSICAL EXAMINER.

DR. J. L. BENSON,
LABORATORY.

DR. E. J. McQUILLAN,
COLORED PEOPLE ONLY.

Leaving Boston, I went to New York, and on a sightseeing trip through the Bowery I was stopped by a police officer, who was no other than our old friend M. Kahn. He told me that his height and weight got him the job.

Inquiring after I. Libergott, and finding he was located in the Bronx, I went to see him, and found that fortune had indeed smiled on him. Besides having the largest practice in New York city, he was also lecturer on Odontobothritis and Odontotherapy at the New York Dental College and was also connected with Dr. Weeks' Sanitarium.

Proceeding from New York to Hartford, Conn., I found R. J. Murray employed by the city as street cleaner; and also W. H.

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Ryan. He was assistant on a garbage wagon, and seemed to be contented. He told me his chances were good for a promotion as a driver.

In a small Connecticut town I was surprised to see F. A. Rousseau with a hand organ and monkey, playing in front of a saloon. Leaving Connecticut and going to Rhode Island, I found J. J. Gearon in the fish business. He was on his fish cart, driving an old white horse that could hardly move, and everything he had was in harmony with the horse. In Providence I saw the sign "R. M. Bannon," and entering found it to be an ice-cream store, and its proprietor R. M. Bannon.

Thinking of one of my roommates, I started for Hackensack, N. J. On my way I met O. D. Bachelor wearing a suit of overalls. I accompanied him to where he was adapting his mechanical skill and artistic taste learning to be a marble cutter. He invited me to attend an automobile race. There I saw J. B. Goodall driving one of the automobiles at the rate of two miles a minute. After the race I started for Philadelphia, and on my way I passed R. V. Dyer in a large touring car. Arriving in Philadelphia, I saw E. A. O'Conner, clothed in a white suit, working on a large brick building. Entering into conversation with him, he said he had joined the Hodcarriers' Union. He kept on telling me what a nice hod he had, and I left him talking to himself. And farther down the street I saw W. L. Dietz. He had charge of a gang of Italians engaged in repairing the sewer. Proceeding farther down the street I saw a man with a tame bear giving performances. Despite the fact that the man had a large beard, I soon recognized him as L. A. McKibbon. In foreign countries I found my old college classmate F. Vilella in Porto Rico. He had charge of a number of employees on a coffee plantation. I noticed the help called him doctor, instead of proprietor. After telling me all about the coffee business he invited me to attend church with him that afternoon. On our way to church we would not have known R. O. De Lacerdee, who was working with a lot of negroes in the street, only that he called us by name. On entering the church I saw R. M. Odio

preaching. After the service I went to his home, and saw his wife and nine children. Returning to the United States I saw D. C. Sutherland. He was employed as bellboy on the boat. Just as I was about to talk to him some one awoke me by saying that the lecture was over.

The above visions were presented to me in my dream, and I feel quite confident that my classmates will realize that this was only my dream.

J. A. WARREN.

STUDENT'S LIFE

Aye, yes, we were taken down ;
 We were also waved on high.
And all the Juniors were there to see
 The Freshies eat humble pie.

Around us rung the battle shout
 Above the Seniors' roar.
We Freshies got a plaster bath
 And a wallop on the floor.

And then to voice in praise and song
 The Juniors did us make ;
And of all the poses in that hall of fame
 Dear Ikey took the cake.

For long we Freshies walked the mark ;
 The Juniors in command.
'And when an order gave,
 It was law with the band.

But as time went on in empty space
 Our courage had returned ;
And one thing we all did wait—
 The revenge, for which we yearned.

THE MIRROR

So after the Freshies the next year we did go
To wear off the spots. We were sore.
Yes, they did get their plaster bath
And their wallop on the floor.

This is the pleasure we were after ;
This is the revenge we did get.
We Doctors can still in our dreams
See visions of it yet.

Ten long years have passed us by.
We were Fresh, Junior and Senior, too.
And of all our dear old school days,
Boys, we have passed them through.

And of all the sweet recollections
Of those three years, now gone by,
I think of the hazing time, boys,
And pass it with a sigh.

I sit around the fire now,
Successful, pleased with life,
And relate of those happy days
To my children and my wife.

No malice is ever held
By that happy student band,
For the fellow who enters B. C. D. S.
Has got to be a man.

So join hands with me, boys,
And never let its praises rest—
The dearest school in all the land!
Dear old B, C. D. S.!

D. P. W.

To Our Seniors

IN A FEW months, weeks, days, you will have reached the goal whereto you have been striving for three long years. Only a few strokes more—and you will have your ship piloted safely into a haven. To this sublime moment all of you are eagerly looking forward. At last it will come; but what will it bring? Cannot a shower come overnight and spoil the whole seed? Are many ships not stranded near the coast? Truly, these are gloomy thoughts. And it is good that they do not always represent the reality. They are the children of our melancholy and despondency, and the duration of their life depends upon the nourishment they find. They come into every student's life, and in many instances they are rather benefactors than malefactors. Generally they come unexpectedly and take us by surprise, and in a loud and disagreeable voice they command us "Halt!" and with angry gestures they hold a mirror before us and cry out "Know thyself!" These are terrible moments, and they are just the reverse of that for which you have been working and longing all those years.

You think to yourself: "Why do they come and what do they want?" "Are they the helpmates of the devil or has good fortune sent them to me?" In your first anger you are prone to blame his satanic majesty for it, but on careful consideration you must admit that they mean a good omen to you if you understand them; being as tender as doves, they can be driven away and the frequency of their return will depend on the hardening of your heart. You surely will be unmolested as soon as your heart reaches the callous stage. We sincerely hope that this will never happen to any one of you, but that you will be always ready to accept and appreciate just criticism to inspire you with the desire for greater efficiency and higher ideals in your life's work. This is our an-

THE MIRROR

icipation for you who will so soon leave us and the dear old college which was a home to you during your college career. Being in the dawn of your graduation, you must feel happy, yet mingled with sadness; happy, because you will have seen yourselves crowned with success and a bright future to look forward to; sad, because you are about to leave much which was so dear to you. But you must go, and saying this to you, we do so with an aching heart, for you were friends to us, and we have learned to love and esteem you.

The Junior Class of 1910, who will soon fill your vacant places, extends its best greetings to all and everyone of you and wishes you good luck in your examinations, as well as success and happiness when you are taking your places as men among men. Farewell!

A PASSING THOUGHT

'Twas but a couple of days ago,
Or, at the most, a week or so,
That we were verdant, "newish," too,
And, like all Freshmen, thought we knew
'Most everything there was to know.

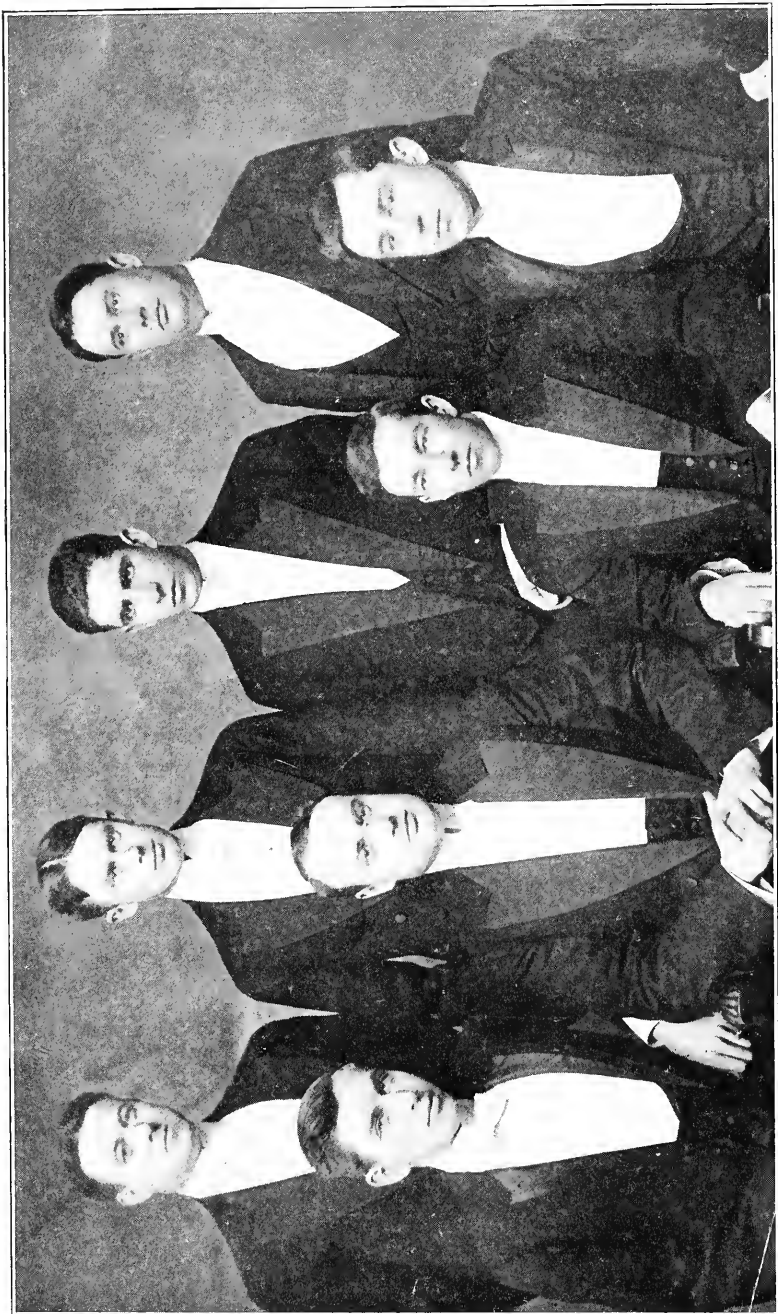
And then 'twas but on yesterday
That we were both wise and gay;
Not caring what the morrow brought,
Nor for the things the teachers taught;
But idling all the hours away.

Today, as Juniors bold, we stand
With divers powers at our command.
Tomorrow we'll all Seniors be—
And when, with sheepskin, we're set free
We'll make our mark in every land.

F. L. M.

Juniors





JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '11

FLOWER:
American Beauty.

COLORS:
Pearl Gray and Crimson.

MOTTO:
Labor improbus omnia vincit.

YELLS:
Rip, Rap, Reaven!
Class of 1911!
Fe Bar! Fi Bar!
Who are? We are
Juniors. Yes, yes!
B. C. D. S.

Excavators, pluggers, burnishers, chisels,
Inlays, fillings, crowns and bridges;
Fill 'em, crown 'em, pull 'em out!
We can do it without a doubt
And operate painless, just like heaven;
B. C. D. S. Dents, Nineteen-eleven.

OFFICERS:

W. W. COBB *President*
C. H. GEDDIE *Vice-President*
T. A. BOULÉ *Secretary*
E. H. RICHMOND *Treasurer*
F. S. LINGER *Sergeant-at-Arms*
C. F. DAVIS *Historian*
F. T. MAXSON *Poet*
F. G. MANN *Artist*

Junior Class Roll

ACKERS, L.	Ackersville, Pa.
BENNETT, J. T.	Pawtucket, R. I.
BENSON, H. W. Keller, Va.
BERWALD, J. M.	New York City
BOARDMAN, F. C. Orlando, Fla.
BOULÉ, A.	Keeseville, N. Y.
BROWN, L. J.	Syracuse, N. Y.
CAMP, H. H.	Spencer, W. Va.
CHANEY, R. G. Annapolis, Md.
CHRISTOPHER, F. W. Boston, Mass.
CHRISTOPHER, L. U. Boston, Mass.
COBB, W. B.	New Bedford, Mass.
CORDES, A.	New York City
DAVIS, C. F.	Taunton, Mass.
DIXON, A. P.	Cumberland, Md.
DOYLE, J. E.	Providence, R. I.
GALVIN, J.	Waterbury, Conn.
GARDNER, E. F.	Highview, W. Va.
GATCH, L. B. Baltimore, Md.
GEDDIE, C. H.	Stedman, N. C.
GSEGNER, A.	Paterson, N. J.
HOULE, J. L.	Spencer, Mass.
JOHNSTON, J. G. Leesburg, Va.
KELLY, F. W. B.	Bridgewater, N. S.
LEWIN, M.	Breslau, Germany
LIFTIG, M.	New Britain, Conn.
LINGER, F. S.	French Creek, W. Va.
LYNCH, W. F.	Somerset, Mass.
LYNN, J. R.	Waycross, Ga.
MANN, F. G.	Petitcodiac, N. B.

THE MIRROR

MANSUY, M. M.	Elmira, N. Y.
MARGARIDA, R.	Rio Piedras, Porto Rico
MARTIN, R. J.	Stafford Springs, Conn.
MAXSON, F. T.	Point Pleasant, N. J.
MOYNIHAN, H. J.	Southbridge, Mass.
MORRIS, G. W.	Middletown, N. Y.
O'TOOLE, M. F. A.	Thurmont, Md.
RAMIREZ, M.	Cabo Rojo, Porto Rico
REYNOLDS, L. P.	Manchester, N.H.
RICHMOND, E. H.	Bethel, Conn.
ROSENFELD, W. H.	Hartford, Conn.
SEARLE, B. E.	Taunton, Mass.
SHUTTLEWORTH, H.	Amsterdam, N. Y.
SILVEIRA, J. B.	Lisbon, Portugal
SIMPSON, A.	Southbridge, Mass.
SULLIVAN, C. J.	Fall River, Mass.
SWEENEY, D. J.	New Bedford, Mass.
TORRALBAS, F.	Holguin, Cuba
TYRELL, D. F.	Hopkinton, R. I.
WIGHT, W. H.	Jacksonville, Fla.
WOFFORD, C. D.	Plainview, Tex.
WILLIAMS, J. L.	Jacksonville, Fla.



Junior Class History

THIS year's Junior Class history reads more like a dime novel of the "blood and thunder variety" than any for a good many years past. From the first it was evident that we would have our hands full, whipping the Freshies into submission, as they outnumbered our class by two to one.

In the first days some sturdy Juniors quietly told the Freshmen wild tales of what had happened to their class in years past so that by the 10th of October there was considerable H₂O in the poor Freshmen's blood. At last the excitement was so tense among the Freshies that, thinking they saw a good opportunity the morning of the 12th, when only a small portion of the Junior Class was present, they decided to make a break by rushing the Juniors from the lecture hall to get first blood, so to speak. But, alas! they calculated without their host, for we turned upon them like demons and drove them in wild confusion to the rear of the hall, where they huddled like "sheep lost in a snowstorm," a most pitiable sight; the expressions on the different faces were ludicrous. Then they sat in fear and were trembling, while we held a "council of war" as to when we should teach them how to walk in the "strait and narrow path" and look up to the Junior Class with reverence and admiration.

After awhile it was decided that we would take them individually and find out just what talents he had, so, one by one, they were gently led to the platform and requested to sing and dance, stand on the head, make a little speech denouncing the Freshman Class as a whole, or some particular members of that class, whose head and chest had expanded several feet since coming to college. To finish him up properly and before he could be accepted as a full-pledged member of old B. C. D. S., he had to be *baptized* in the big tank. He was taken up bodily and submerged head first

into the water, which, however, was too clean for a Freshman, and a liberal supply of plaster of paris was rubbed into his hair. After this he got the glad hand in the form of a gentle push and then was told to be seated.

The clamor and confusion caused by all this attracted a large crowd of passersby and consequently a squad of Baltimore's "Finest" was ordered to the spectacle, but as they could not enter the building without a permit, why we simply gave them the ha-ha.

The Freshmen have certainly profited by their experience and have been most humble and obedient ever since, always addressing the upper classmen as "Doctor." After the hazing everything was quiet for awhile; then the time came for us to go to the P. & S. and carve 'em up.

The first glimpse of the dissecting-room will long be remembered by most of the boys!

As I had witnessed similar sights before, I was not the least disturbed, so I could enjoy the confusion of my classmates immensely. Some of the boys laughed, some sang, others smoked, while the rest bit off a liberal amount of the trusty weed, all trying to put on a bold front and look brave. But, alas! the odor and scenery were too much for weak nerves, so one by one they cast longing glances toward the place of exit. By this time the ruddy glow and sparkling eyes which denote health of the first order gave way to one of deathly pallor. They felt that discretion was the better part of valor and that fresh air was much to be preferred to the sickening odors of the dissecting-room. They were all more or less seasick, but only one lost his hold. "Oh, you kiddo!"

After the first night or two, things looked different; then we got down to business, and with our trusty blades carved a name for ourselves in the dissecting department of the P. & S. I am free to say that no medical student ever accomplished as much in one week as we did in a single night. The demonstrator commended us very highly and said that we were the finest lot of butchers that ever wielded the knife. It was with a feeling of regret that we finally bid our "friends" on the tables good-by.

THE MIRROR

The next event of any importance was the chemical lab., and like every other task set before the Class of '11, was accomplished in due time and grand style. The Class of '11 has certainly made a mark for itself in the past and present, and there is not a shadow of a doubt but that the good work will continue. It is as fine a body of men, both in brains and brawn, as ever attended the oldest and most honorable dental college in the world. Well may old B. C. D. S. feel proud of the men who have graduated from her halls, and well may they feel proud of their alma mater.

Historian.

"THE JUNIOR,"

Impressions have been deeply made
Whose memories will never fade;
For time itself cannot erase
The features of a friendly face.

For many things we have to weep
While all the Professors soundly sleep.
For in this time the nighthawks prowl
And loudly make the Freshmen howl.

As to our class, you must concede,
In intellect it takes the lead.
Our speakers, with their lofty "spiel,"
A kindly hearing always wield.

Our brilliant talents, with our voice,
Make all who hear them to rejoice;
Wherever music must be had,
Right there you'll find the "Junior" lad.

But now we leave, so adieu to you!
We are seeking homes, and sweethearts, too;
And when our "Junior" year is o'er
We'll come again—"a Senior."

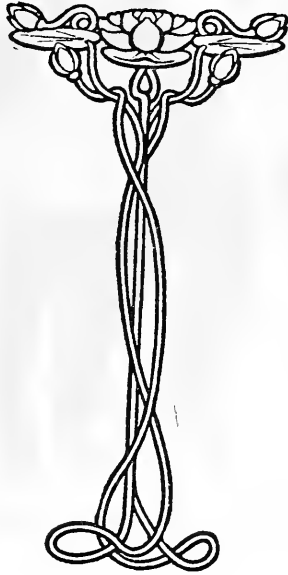
F. L. M.





OUR, POMPADOUR, QUARTETTE

Freshmen





FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '12

FLOWER:

Jack Rose.

COLORS:

Black and Blue.

Motto:—*Eventus Praemium Laboris Est.*

(Success Is the Reward of Toil.)

CLASS YELL:

Rah, Rah, Ress!

Rah, Rah, Ress!

Freshmen, Freshmen, B. C. D. S.!

Doctors, Doctors; well, I guess!

Nineteen-twelve will be the best yet!

OFFICERS:

L. W. SHERWOOD	<i>President</i>
H. L. SATTERFIELD	<i>Vice-President</i>
M. M. FITZGERALD	<i>Secretary</i>
W. K. WHITE	<i>Treasurer</i>
A. W. LOCKWOOD	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
E. S. WEBSTER	<i>Historian</i>
D. C. K. RICKETTS	<i>Prophet</i>
J. A. SMYTH	} <i>Artist</i>
		} <i>Poet</i>

Freshmen Class Roll

ALDRIDGE, J. E.	West Virginia
BITTNER, H.	New Jersey
BLONDIN, A. A.	New Hampshire
CARY, A.	Connecticut
CHRISTOPHER, J. L.	Massachusetts
COUCH, L. C.	North Carolina
DALTON, E. F.	Massachusetts
DEVANNEY, F. A.	Rhode Island
DOMINGUEZ, J.	Cuba
DOYLE, J. P.	Prince Edward Island
DUNN, F. E.	Massachusetts
EDGE, C.	North Carolina
ELY, G. L.	New York
FARNSWORTH, F. M.	West Virginia
FARRELL, P. L.	Massachusetts
FERNANDEZ, E. J.	Porto Rico
FIREY, F. C.	Maryland
FITZGERALD, M. M.	Virginia
FITZGERALD, P. B.	Massachusetts
FULLER, S. P.	Maryland
GALLANT, A. L.	Prince Edward Island
GREENBAUM, R. D.	Massachusetts
HARRIGAN, R.	Pennsylvania
HODGSON, H. C.	Canada
HUSSEY, F. L. O.	Maine
KEATING, G. W.	New Jersey
KIRWIN, J. G.	New Jersey
LANKFORD, A.	Virginia
LEIBOWITZ, M. L.	Rhode Island
LOCKWOOD, A. W.	Maryland
LYLE, A. G.	Massachusetts

THE MIRROR

MANSUY, F. P.	New York
MAGUIRE, W. J.	Rhode Island
MARTIN, J.	West Virginia
McGREEVY, J. J.	Massachusetts
MORANY, M. D.	Connecticut
MULCUNDRY, J.	Connecticut
NOONAN, G.	Massachusetts
O'CONNELL, J.	Connecticut
REHM, A. A.	Connecticut
REILLY, H. J.	Connecticut
RHEIN, H. D.	Pennsylvania
RICKETTS, D. C. K.	New Jersey
SATTERFIELD, H. L.	West Virginia
SCHULTZ, C. F.	Maryland
SHEA, J. J.	Massachusetts
SHERWOOD, L. W.	Washington
SMYTH, J. A.	Massachusetts
SPRINGER, S. H.	Massachusetts
STAMCLIFFE, J.	Massachusetts
TURNER, W. A.	Nova Scotia
WAINWRIGHT, G. C.	North Carolina
WEBSTER, E. S.	Virginia
WHITE, W. K.	Georgia
WHITEWORTH, D. P.	Maryland
YUNKER, J. C.	New Jersey

Freshman Class History

DISTINCTLY can we recall a number of young gentlemen, representatives of various parts of this and other countries, on the first day of October, 1909, assembling at that time-honored institution, "the old Baltimore College of Dental Surgery," ambitious to receive a training which would not only bring distinction to, and benefit them personally, but which would instill nobler ideas into their minds and so broaden their intellects and character that they might become better citizens and be enabled to go out into the world and serve their fellow-men, and also be equipped to fight the battles of life. (They were not aware, however, that a most sanguinary combat was near at hand.)

Although they possessed that sense of newness so characteristic of Freshmen, and no doubt appeared somewhat green and seedy to the fellows with "that scornful look," yet, in their opinion, they were as handsome a "bunch" as ever graced the old steps at the corner of Eutaw and Franklin streets. This notable assemblage was to become members of that body which will forever be known in the history of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery as "The Famous Class of 1912."

Previous to departure from our homes we naturally had drawn extensively upon our imaginations as to just how everything would be on our arrival in Baltimore and upon reporting at the College. Of course, we were greeted with words of welcome by the faculty, but little dreamed we of the real reception that awaited us at the hands of "The High and Mighty Juniors." For several days all was calm and serene, the stillness only being broken by the sweet notes of a beautiful lullaby entitled "Rif, Raf, Raf — ——" (there's more to it, but my memory fails me just here).

It soon developed that this was only the "lull before the storm," and that the foe was only planning their attack. On the morning of October 7 the decree went forth, "Mothers' Darlings, Beware!"

and immediately after a lecture by one of our worthy professors the command was given, "Freshmen back!" War had in reality been declared! We were not to be cowards, however, and, considering the fact that we were hemmed in on all sides, we defended our position nobly and courageously. Had the enemy not received reinforcements by the Seniors joining forces with them we would doubtless have repulsed them, and this history would have been a narrative of different events. This was, indeed, a most bloody combat, and before it was ended there was a long list of wounded and missing (on both sides). Well, as prisoners, we were escorted back into the Lecture Hall, and were there under a heavy guard, the participants in a performance that would make a bill at the Maryland Theater look like "thirty cents," the program consisting of solos, duets, quartettes, orations, dancing and black-face stunts, and last, but by no means least, living pictures and statuary (which would put any of the famous art galleries to shame). Our audience was very critical, and evidently were not at all pleased with the performance, judging from their expressions of "R——." Their immediate revenge and satisfaction may best be told in the following:

"One by one, one by one,
 Caught in the meshes,
 Into the nets of the Juniors
 Piled the poor 'Freshies.'
 Plaster to the right of them,
 Plaster to the left of them,
 Water in front of them,
 In heaps and splashes.
 Stormed at with slur and yell,
 While humbly their courage fell,
 Through tortures of the damned,
 Into a veritable hell!
 Marched the poor 'Freshies.'"

This fusilade continued for several days, but finally our victors, becoming weary from the strife of battle and being satisfied that they had completely exterminated every vestige of pride and dig-

THE MIRROR

nity from every "Freshie," quietly withdrew from the scene of action. Several skirmishes occurred later whenever any of us ventured into the enemy's lines (front seats), the intruders being quickly "passed up."

By much strategy, after being broken up several times by our foes, we were successful in holding a class meeting without their knowledge, and the following officers were elected: L. W. Sherwood, president; H. L. Satterfield, vice-president; M. M. Fitzgerald, secretary; W. K. White, treasurer; D. E. K. Ricketts, prophet; J. A. Smyth, poet and artist; E. S. Webster, historian, and A. H. Lockwood, sergeant-at-arms.

We then settled down to work, but soon became aware of the fact that we would have another foe to meet in the no distant future. By strict attention to duty, however, under the skillful and thorough training of our gallant and able "General" McCleary, we gained a mighty conquest, and left "the bones" of the enemy on the field behind us. Since this time several stray bullets have come in our direction in the form of quizzes. Nor have we escaped the terrific fire of the mighty and powerful guns of "Fort Simon."

Many times during these hardships have we become disheartened ("a feeling down in the mouth," so to speak), and have felt like deserting, but remembering that "to the victors belong the spoils," we have remained true to our flag. It is needless to say that in the final combat in April we will come through with colors gayly flying.

Our history has indeed been a very eventful one, but for lack of space further details will be omitted.

To the Juniors, however, we wish to acknowledge that they are "Warriors Bold," and also to extend our thanks for the thorough lessons given us in modern warfare. It is possible we may wish to employ these tactics ourselves next October. Will we? Well, "at least!" We will adopt as our battle cry one single little word—"R-r-r-r-r-venge!"

Oh, glorious anticipation!

Historian.

Freshman Class Prophecy

TALKING about the dark and uncertain future, there is not a class at college that has such a fine prospect as the Class of 1912. The Juniors were mightily surprised when they saw us. They were as fine-looking and intelligent a class of boys as ever entered the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

While thinking of my arduous task, that of portraying to kind readers the future achievements of heroes, I fell into a fit of nervous prostration, for which malady my roommate very unwillingly gave me an unusually large dose of cannabis indicia, and as a result I went under a terrible hallucination. I do not know how long I was so affected by this drug, but it was sufficient for me

“To dip into the future farther than human eyes could see.”

As I pass down life's road and wander among green pastures and across still waters and hear their rippling sounds, see the flowers in bloom and the birds flying from tree to tree, I behold in every rank of life a man of the Class of 1912.

Ages hence, when the memory of the Class of '10 shall have faded into oblivion, even when the name of the mighty Class of '11 shall have been forgotten, the fame of the Class of '12 shall remain fresh in the minds of men, and its noble deeds shall be an inspiration to those who shall come hereafter.

Modesty is the true test of greatness and the chief characteristic of the '12 Class. We seek no greatness, we ask no praise, we frown on flattery, and it can but be said of us when we are gone: “Their ways were modest, their achievements were great; they stood firm in all justice, and could be considered nothing less than gentlemen.”

So in the far-distant days, when men of the D.D.S. profession meet to recall the glories of the past, the most glowing tributes will be those paid to the memory of the illustrious members of the Class of 1912.

Prophet.

Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS.

P. W. ALEXANDER	<i>President</i>
J. R. LYNN	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. J. MARTIN	<i>Treasurer</i>
A. J. CORMIER	<i>Secretary</i>
P. P. A. CHESSEY	<i>Adviser</i>

THE year of 1909 and 1910 was as successful as could be expected with us. The loss of our reading-room was a setback in regards to our Sunday evening Bible classes, but we have the promise of Mr. G. C. Minor, the college Y. M. C. A. secretary, to obtain for us a new and well-equipped room to be used in conjunction with the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Mr. Minor has a boarding-house project under way. This will be an innovation in boarding-houses, and with Mr. Minor at the helm it is now a guaranteed success. The West Branch, at Baltimore and Carey streets, is offering great inducements to all of the students living in that section of the city.

There are weekly meetings, where good speakers are always on hand to give talks to the boys.

And last, but not least, a very well-equipped gymnasium.

P. W. A.



Xi. Psi. Phi, Delta Chapter, Baltimore College Dental Surgery.

Psi Omega Fraternity

'09-'10

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

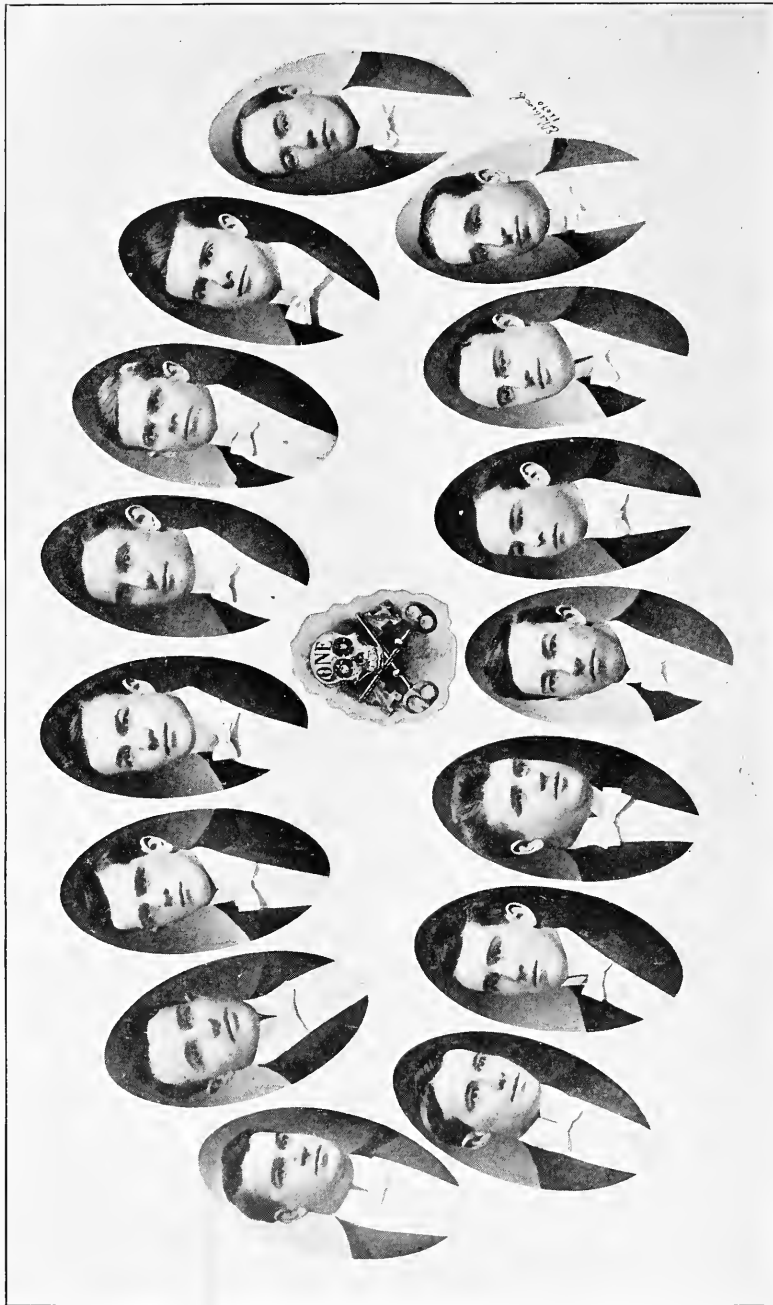
P. W. ALEXANDER	G. L. ELY	R. MARGARIDA
R. M. BANNON	C. W. GILMARTIN	R. J. MARTIN
J. T. BENNETT	J. B. GOODALL	J. J. MCGREEVY
H. W. BENSON	P. B. JOHNSTON	G. W. NOONAN
J. L. BENSON	G. W. KEATING	E. A. O'CONNOR
W. F. BUCK	F. W. B. KELLY	P. M. ODIO
A. CARY	A. LANKFORD	T. A. ROUSSEAU
R. G. CHANEY	W. J. LEAHY	W. H. RYAN
P. P. A. CHESSER	A. C. LINGLEY	J. B. SILVEIRA
W. B. COBB	A. G. LYLE	D. C. SUTHERLAND
A. J. CORMIER	W. F. LYNCH	F. TORRALBAS
R. O. DE LACERDA	J. R. LYNN	D. F. TYRRELL
A. P. DIXON	W. K. MACKAY	F. V. VILELLA
J. DOMINGUEZ	W. J. MAGUIRE	J. L. WILLIAMS
H. G. DUDLEY	M. M. MANSUY	

FACULTY.

M. WHILLDIN FOSTER, M.D., D.D.S.	B. HOLLY SMITH, M.D., D.D.S.
WM. B. FINNEY, D.D.S.	WM. G. FOSTER, D.D.S.
	GEO. E. HARDY, M.D., D.D.S.

DEMONSTRATORS.

H. H. STREETT, D.D.S.	J. M. WOHRNA, D.D.S.
R. B. BERRY, D.D.S.	F. J. BARCLAY, D.D.S.
N. B. GWYNN, D.D.S.	L. D. CORIELL, D.D.S.



THETA NU EPSILON, KAPPA RHO CHAPTER, B. C. D. S.

Theta Nu Epsilon Fraternity

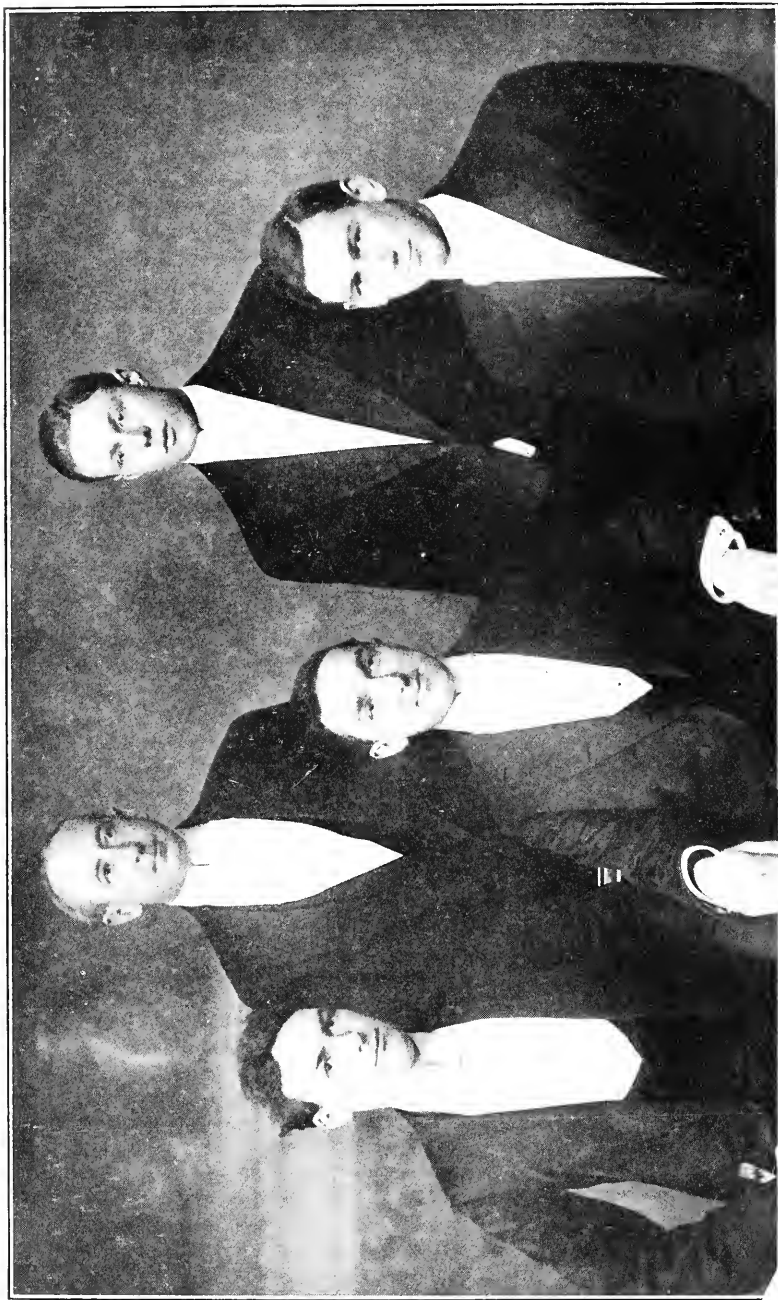
'09-'10

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

M. WHILLDIN FOSTER, M.D., D.D.S.
WM. B. FINNEY, D.D.S.
B. HOLLY SMITH, M.D., D.D.S.
WM. SIMON, Ph.D., M.D.
EDW. HOFFMEISTER, Ph.G., D.D.S.
H. E. KELSEY, D.D.S.
C. J. GRIEVES, D.D.S.
B. L. BRUN, D.D.S.
H. H. STREET, D.D.S.
C. E. SMITH, D.D.S.

STUDENT MEMBERS.

P. W. ALEXANDER	J. R. LYNN
D. SUTHERLAND	W. H. WIGHT
W. L. DIETZ	C. H. GEDDIE
W. H. RYAN	A. P. DIXON
O. H. HEININGER	W. B. COBB
W. F. BUCK	D. F. TYRRELL
H. SHUTTLEWORTH	P. P. A. CHESSER
G. W. MORRIS	



OFFICERS OF THE HARRIS-HAYDEN ODONTOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

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CAL SOCIETY.

EDWIN J. McQUILLAN, '10 *President*
JAMES E. DOYLE, '11 *First Vice-President*
ARTHUR LANKFORD, '12 *Second Vice-President*
ROBERT J. MURRAY, '10 *Secretary*
HENRY C. WATSON, '10 *Treasurer*

The Debating Society and What it Has Accomplished for the Session 1909-1910.

IT is with a feeling of justifiable pride that I write this article on the workings of our debating society (the Harris-Hayden Odontological Society of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery) for the session of 1909 and 1910.

Shortly after the opening of the school year, in October, 1909, the three classes were called to order to elect officers for the ensuing year, with the result that the following set of students were elected to the respective offices: President, E. J. McQuillan; 1st vice-president, Jas. E. Doyle; 2d vice-president, Arthur Lankford; secretary, Robert J. Murray, and treasurer, Henry E. Watson.

The object and aims for which our society was instituted was explained fully to the new men, and a keen appreciation of the benefits to be obtained was made manifest by the signing of the rollcall. That was the beginning of a new era for the society, and the interest shown has grown as each succeeding debating night came, until at the present writing I feel that our society has a foundation that will remain intact as long as the old B. C. D. S. stands as an institution to prepare men for their chosen profession.

Meetings were held on the first and third Friday evenings of each month, and practical subjects pertaining to dentistry were debated in a manner that reflected great credit upon those who were chosen to take part. The following is a résumé of the subjects handled during the year:

“Cohesive vs. Non-Cohesive Gold As a Filling Material.”

“Gold Inlays vs. Malleted Gold Fillings.”

“Resolved, That Extension for Prevention Is Imperative.”

“Pulp Capping vs. Divitilization.”

“Saddle Bridges vs. Self-Cleansing Bridges.”

“Curative vs. Non-Curative Possibilities of Pyorrhea Alveolaris.”

“Resolved, That Experience Has Proved the Silicate Cements to Be a Permanent Filling Material.”

It was the good fortune of the society to be able to obtain the services as judges of Baltimore's most honored dental practitioners, and their remarks, when called upon, assisted the officers in many ways to keep up the interest.

We are also indebted to our Honorary President, Dr. W. G. Foster, for an enjoyable evening with lecture and stereopticon views on dental subjects.

Another added feature this year is the Musical Club, which united with our debates on two occasions to give the faculty and student body a treat.

In summarizing the year's work it is only to say that it has been the most successful since the society's inception. It has brought the students more closely together, created that degree of good-fellowship which is so essential in making a student's life both beneficial and happy, and, as spokesman for the graduating class of 1910, I want to ask the class of 1911 and 1912 to keep up the good work and endeavor to maintain a standard that will reflect greater credit on our Alma Mater.

Our thanks are due Dr. W. G. Foster for his untiring efforts in the society's behalf, as it has been chiefly his interest that has kept the officers at their work, but he will no doubt feel, as the retiring officers do, that the good work of the society this year has fully repaid all labor.

In closing, I wish to thank the members for their attendance at meetings, and especially to thank those who so cheerfully accepted appointments to act as debaters and assisted the officers in every way.

Still greater success for the society in 1911 and 1912 is the hope of the retiring president.

President.



SENIOR WATSON "Making Good" in Baltimore Society



GRINDS

*Kind friends, no hurt is here intent,
But only fun and merriment;
So if the laugh should bear a sting
Please let this thought to mem'ry cling:
That he who weeps must lonely be;
So laugh and join the company.*

"L' APPEL DES JUNIORES ET SENIORES"

- ALEXANDER: The man who has a horror of barber shops, but is a fiend for restaurants, especially Stewart's.
- AKERS: Very suggestive of our profession, and we hope he will be able to relieve all achers.
- BACHELER: I love my doctor; but, O you nurse!
- BANNON: He insists that Bannon should be spelled Ba-n-n-o-n, instead of B-a-n-n-a-n. Stick to it, "Ban"!
- BENSON, SR.: John lost his hair by sitting in damp churches.
- BENSON, JR.: Alias "Excave," and from the Eastern Sho' of Virginia.
- BLEVINS: He looks awfully cute with his hair parted in the middle. Goodall's wife.
- BUCK: Very fickle, he loves every pretty girl he sees. O you lady killer!
- BERWALD: The human shower-bath. Easily affected by heat (Dr. Simon's).
- BENNETT: A real masher. He won the gold medal for dissecting.
- BOARDMAN: Our ex-pugilist, who retired from the ring shortly after his bout with "Ducky" Dyer.
- BOULE: The human frog, or the man with the basso voice. One of Cheese's sparring partners.
- BROWN: The man with the uncommon name; said to be direct descendant of John Brown.
- CORMIER: One of our Canucks. He tries to be quite a favorite with the ladies.
- CHESSER: P. P. A., he came near being an A. P. A. No blots on this Page.
- CAMP: "String Bean," emeritus professor of spelling in B—ville District School. He took a rib last fall.
- COBB: Not Ty, nor corn. He is learning stenography for a side line. Frequently seen at Kepner's.

THE MIRROR

CHANEY: His mother dresses him awfully cute. Much admired by the fair sex.

CHRISTOPHER, F. W.: Demonstrator in the infirmary; named after Columbus. Sometimes called "Coldfeet."

CHRISTOPHER, L. U.: The big one. Such rosy, rosy cheeks.

CORDEZ: Made in Germany. Max Levin's interpreter.

DEITZ: Henniger's twin. He wears a smile that won't come off.

DYER: "Ducky Diah." Some class to this ex-pugilist.

DE LACERDA: "Spanish." He listens to lectures through a crack in the door.

DUDLEY: If physical development and strength have anything to do with it, he will make an expert worker of non-cohesive gold.

DAVIS: A great favorite with the freshmen during hazing. He shows great skill at this art.

DOYLE: "Doc." The man with the aldermanic front; a recent victim of Cupid's arrow.

DIXON: "Tubby." Our man of weight and great politician, who traveled 200 miles to vote for the amendment and then lost his vote.

FERRIS: "Beccy." The man behind the cigarette. Clever magician.

GEARON: The man of many names. Call him what you wish.

GILMARTIN: "Gilly," the Irish tenor. One of the gold-dust twins.

GOODALL: "Joisey." Specializing in orthodontia.

GARDNER: "Agricola." Champion tooth carver of the world.

GALVIN: "Jimmy." He would laugh at you if you were dying.

GATCH: "Foxy Grandpa." A real Rah-rah boy.

GEDDIE: Our silent man from North Carolina.

GEGNER: "Seg." A witty one. Something of a musician.

HENNIGER: The other twin. Often called Oscar the Atom.

HOULE: "Shorty." He is all right, but there are times when he gets peevisish.

JOHNSTON, P. B.: Our theatrical man and a star actor. Things are doing when he is around.

THE MIRROR

JOHNSTON, J. G.: P. B.'s brother, and likes fun just as well. He is an artist, too. Pyorrhoea specialist.

KING: It takes an ace to beat it, and a good one to draw to.

KENNEDY: O, you pretty boy! Roll down your trousers!

KAHN: Good things come in small packages.

LEAHY: "Chief." He wants to lead. All right, Chiefo!

LALLY: Big enough for a beer driver, but spoiled to make a dentist.

LEIBERGOTT: "Pat." That's me! He gets all that is coming to him.

LILLARD: "Lill." Everybody picks on him, but they get their's back.

LINGER: "Doctor." Sergeant-at-arms of Junior Class and dispenser of Picnic Twist.

LYNN: Very proud and quite an admirer of the fair sex.

LEVIN: "Cheese." Known to some as Max. He says that anyone who doesn't wear a mustache is a fool.

LYNCH: "Bill." Star boarder at McCarthy's.

LINGLEY: Right from Tuft's. Dr. Kelsey's successor.

LIFTIG: Rosenfeld's protege. Very clever on inlays.

MACKAY: Something of an artist. Eh, Mac?

McKIBBON: He just can't make his hands behave, and somebody gets pestered. Great debater.

McQUILLAN: O, Foster! Foster! Foster! Pin the medal on me!

MANN: Created first. Woman was created from one of his ribs. We are thankful to you, Mann.

MURRAY: Great believer in magnetic healing. One of the anæsthetic twins.

MANSUY: The man with the tenor voice. It is said he sometimes flirts.

MARGARIDA: No, it isn't a girl's name; it's a man.

MARTIN: Some class to this representative of Stafford Springs. Get on to that green velvet hat, fellows!

MAXON: Horrors! What mosquitoes they do have in Jersey.

THE MIRROR

MONYHAN: He has developed brain trouble from overstudy. Be careful of yourself, "Mony."

MORRIS: Former secretary of Four Tap a Keg Frat. Great collector of signs; also doorstep decorator.

MAIER: Sometimes you see him; more often you don't.

ODIO: From the land of cocoanuts.

O'CONNOR: Awful nice to look at, but you mustn't touch.

O'TOOLE: "Ship ahoy!" What's in a name.

ROUSSEAU: "Frenchy." The other gold-dust twin.

RYAN: A great chemist. Some sport, too!

RICHMOND: Brave and noble fireman. Secretary of Grassy Plains Hose Co., No. 1, Bethel, Conn.

REYNOLDS: When he laughs his face looks like a full moon.

ROSENFELD: Some swell singer. Favorite song, "Jerusalem."

RAMIREZ: A personal friend of Dr. McCleary.

SUTHERLAND: He never drinks, yet he is an advocate of "free beer."

SEARLE: "The Kid." Twenty-one years old, and never been kissed. O, piffle!

SHUTTLEWORTH: "Son." Demonstrator of the "soul kiss."

SMITH: Welcome to our city. Glad to have you with us.

SILVERA: "Kiss the Count." How is the girl, Joe?

SULLIVAN: The college grind and amalgam inlay expert.

SWEENEY: Tell it to him. Such pretty brown cheeks and rosy eyes.

SIMPSON: He is not studying dentistry; just here for his health.

TYRELL: "Rings on my fingers; bells on my toes." Where is Goliath, David?

TORRALLABAS: Sneeze it. Nice black hair you have.

VILELLA: Another from Porto Rico.

WARREN: "Joe." The college pesterer. Sometimes called "Salivagogue."

WATSON: Great society bird. He does not feel natural without a pin-tail coat on.

WRIGHT: He doesn't build airships, but there are times when he sees them.

WHITEHURST: A rare bird, seldom seen about here.

WIGHT: A cute little fellow from the "Sunny South."

WILLIAMS: Another from the "Sunny South." Chaney's grass widow.

WOFFORD: "Texas." From the Lone Star State. He sighs and says, "O, if I could see my little Bright Eyes."



Hazing the Frosh

THE FROSH'S CLASS SONG

(Tune, Jungletown.)

In Baltimore,
Great school of glory.
A bunch of rubes—
So runs the story—
Came to this school
With freshness laden.
But sad to say,
The painted maiden
Got in her best;
You all can guess the rest.

Chorus:

In the dear old Tenderloin
The freshmen lost their coin.
They didn't even know
What makes the green grass grow;
'Although 'tis sad to say,
These Rubes were full of hay;
But soon they'll learn the way
In Baltimore.

TO THE FRESHMEN

*Consider what you first did swear unto:—To fast, to study, and
to see no women.*

NOTICES

The Freshman Class request Mr. Sherwood to have his socks washed before they use them for their class colors.

Anyone wishing information on any subject connected with dentistry call on "Fresh" Farnsworth.

ORTHODONTIA SPECIALIST.

If patients find it inconvenient to come to my office during office hours, I will be glad to call at their home in the evening.

Lady patients preferred.

DR. J. B. GOODALL.

All new students who are not familiar with the surroundings and who occupy seats near Junior Berwald in the lecture hall are advised to either wear raincoats or bring umbrellas.

I hereby warn the public that I will settle no debts contracted by my wife, Mr(s). Williams, as (s)he has left my bed and board and is living with another man.

R. G. CHANEY.

THE MIRROR

Wanted—To correspond with real live widow; object matrimony; family of less than 16 children not objectionable; enclose photo of self, children and former husband; references. Address V. R. DYER, c/o B. C. D. S.

All students must remain on the college campus and not obstruct the sidewalk. All violating this ordinance do so at their own risk. By order of

THE FACULTY.

For Sale—Set of dissecting instruments; no previous usage; sell cheap to quick buyer, as I need the money. Inquire of BENNETT, JR.

Drs. Kahn, Leibergott, Rosenfeld and Liftig have opened a dental pawnshop on Baltimore St. Old clothes taken in exchange for dental services. Remember the sign (Three Balls).

Dancing Lessons.—Waltz and two-step guaranteed. Private lessons, 50 cents; term, \$5.

SEIDENBERG'S DANCING ACADEMY.

R. J. MARTIN, Local Representative.

A completely equipped dental laboratory has been established at 668 West Franklin St. as a branch of B. C. D. S. All students making use of same are requested to leave early, as it is occupied at night as a sleeping-room by Lillard and McKibbon.

I have the local agency for Mlle. ——'s Hair Tonic, which is made in Providence, R. I. From personal experience and knowledge I can recommend these goods for the prevention of baldness and in obstinate cases of hare-lip. Would be pleased to have you call.

J. E. DOYLE, 408 W. Mulberry St.

On each afternoon until May 1 I will be at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery for the purpose of buying second-hand clothing, hats and shoes. Highest prices paid.

JOE WARREN.

To Students: Please do not touch Junior Lynn while he is operating, for he is liable to jump over the bracket table and do much damage.

MURRAY'S HEADACHE CURE?

How He Attempted to Relieve the Distress of a Charming Female Patient

"I have a splitting headache," sighed the beautiful young thing.

"Have you ever tried magnetic healing?" asks the obliging young senior.

"No. What is it?"

"You rest your head, thus, on my shoulder, and I pass my arm about your waist in this manner. Now, be perfectly calm, and see if this does not relieve you."

The position is maintained for five or ten minutes, and then the obliging young senior asked:

"Does your head ache any more?"

"Ye-e-es."

"Well, I'm sorry I don't seem able to relieve you!"

He was about to remove his arm, when she looked up at him chidingly, and said:

"It seems to me that if you have any confidence in your method you would be willing to keep on trying."

NURSERY RHYME

Bannon and Ferris crossed the street

To get two drinks of water(?).

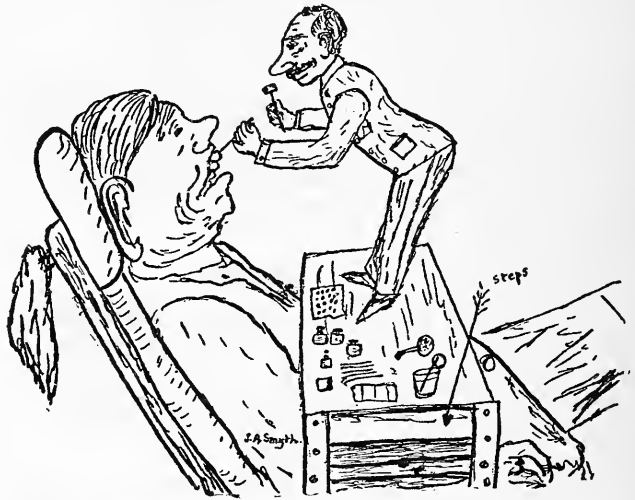
Bannon fell down and broke a two-dollar bill

And Kernan got a dollar and a quarter.

THE MIRROR

Tyrrell and Monyhan ran a race
To see who'd get the redder face.
The race was long and fiercely fought;
Tyrrell won by a nose, the judges thought.

Free Exam
Great Reductions
Monday Fridays
Artificial Dentures
& Specialties
American Fillings
37¢ up to 1.00
Gold Fillings
40¢ up to 1.20
Please Do Not
Ask For Treat
Till Before Entering
The Chamber



SENIOR KAHN as he will appear in his future practice

O Chaney, you dear little boy!
You're as cute as a little red toy;
As a masher you are great
But, I'm sorry to state,
You couldn't make a hit with Miss —.

(Name sent on request.)

MAYBE?

When our life on earth is ended,
And we reach the other shore,
We may somehow rest contented
That we'll have to grind no more.

There will be no Profs. up yonder,
By that calm, celestial sea.
Did you ever stop and ponder
What a blessed life 'twill be?

He flunked in Anat., flunked in Chem.
They hear him softly hiss:
"I'd like to find the man who said
'That ignorance is bliss!'"

ENIGMA

If Joe Goodall was good all the time;
If Brown was brown, not White;
If Boardman was made of boards,
'And Wright was always right;
If Dyer was a dyer,
'And Linger lingered long;
If Boule was a bully, King was a king,
And Mann was a man so strong;
If Gardner was a gardener,
And Kahn was an empty can,
Would Bachelor be a bachelor,
Or would he be a married man?

Fierce lessons;
Late hours;
Unexpected company;
Not prepared;
Kicked out!

THE MIRROR

B. C. D. S. DICTIONARY

Broke—A contagious disease, prevailing especially among college men.

Bluff—To fool a professor by making him think he is *IT*.

Crib—Verb: To give or receive aid when in need. Noun: A small slip of paper covered with information.

Cram—Usually applied to night study a few days before examinations.

Etc.—Used by professors when they wish to convey the idea that they know more than they really do.

Flunk—A word used to express that which a B. C. D. S. student never should do.

Jolly—The process used by students with demonstrators in order to get their work accepted.

Pinch—Term used in decribing an exam. in which one's crib worked successfully.

THE REASON

She laughs at the student's wit,
But 'tis not from delight.
He has not made a hit—
She has teeth that are white.

GOING THROUGH COLLEGE

Solomon Grundy	Flunked on Thursday,
Arrived on Monday,	Drunk on Friday,
Examined on Tuesday,	Fired on Saturday,
Hazed on Wednesday,	Exit on Sunday:

Sic transit Solomon Grundy.

IN MEMORIAM

Speak of it softly, speak of it low—
McQuillan's mustache is beginning to grow.
Twelve little bristles, six on a side.
See how he strokes it, with so much pride!



Grassy Plains Hose Co. No. 1, of Bethel, Conn.
JUNIOR RICHMOND was formerly Secretary of
this Company.

“String Bean” Camp just got married.
Soon in care he will be buried,
When the little ones “Papa!” yell,
Then he’ll respond, O! go to h——!

Our Poets

IN THE infirmary one afternoon, just before the 5 o'clock lecture, my friend, Junior William Rosenfeld, came to me and thrust into my hand a neatly folded paper, with the very polite request to have its contents published in the MIRROR. Upon investigation, I found it to contain the following poem and a clipping from one of the Baltimore papers:

THE FRESHIE AND THE JU-NI-OR

A Freshie as green
As ever was seen
 Approached the college door,
And into his eyes
Came a glad surprise
 At sight of a Junior.

"Good luck," quoth he,
"Most surely to me
 The Fates have kindly sent;
For who can doubt
That I am about
 To meet the president?"

With heart all abeat,
Yet scorning retreat,
 He passed through the sacred door;
And even though death
Seemed stealing his breath,
 Addressed he the Junior:

"The President, sir,
You are, I infer,
 Of this dispenser of lore.
I'm here, as you see,
To take a degree,"
 Said the Fresh to the Junior.

With rage quite insane,
The Junior clutched his cane
And thumped it half through the floor.
"The President, sir?
You impudent cur!
Why, I am a Junior!"

W. H. R.

[Clipping.]

**POETS OF B. C. D. S. ORGANIZED FOR SELF-
DEFENSE**

Most Notable Gathering of Geniuses Is Held at Hotel Oi-Yoy-Oi-Yoy—
They Elect Officers and Read Poetry.

The Grand United Brotherhood of Inspired Poets of the B. C. D. S. was launched upon the tempestuous seas of organization last evening at a meeting held in the parlors of the Hotel Oi-Yoy-Oi-Yoy. The following officers were elected:

WORTHY PRESIDENT.

Junior William Rosenfeld, author of the poem "The Freshie and the Junior," and the book of poems entitled, "Pruned, Pickled, Garlicked and Otherwise."

WORTHY VICE-PRESIDENT.

Junior Liftig, composer of the poem, "My Bone Collar Button, How I Miss Thee."

WORTHY SECRETARY.

Junior Berwald, author and composer of the song, "When You Are Sad, Take Cheese and Beer."

WORTHY ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

Junior Max Levin, the sage of Cheeseville, renowned monolingual poet and writer of the songs, "Never Again to America Will I Come" and "Because I Smell, They Call Me Cheese."

WORTHY TREASURER

Senior Patrick Libergott, writer of the song, "Libergott, That's Me," and author of the volume, "How to Save Money; or, It Is Cheaper to Borrow than Buy."

THE MIRROR

WORTHY SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

Senior Max Kahn, versatile versificator and author of "Eva," a volume of love gems, which is now in the hands of his publisher.

The organization was perfected after a thorough discussion and digestion of all matters touching on and appertaining to the poetry situation in the B. C. D. S., together with prospective as well as unforeseen snares and pitfalls that may beset the pathway of "The Inspired Poets." The movement to bring the International Aviation Meet to Jerusalem City was indorsed and it was voted to subscribe 25 cents to the fund. Following the business of the meeting several poems were read and discussed, after which the meeting was adjourned and the members proceeded to the dining-room, where matzoths and Coca-cola were served.

THE RETURN

Morris is back from Coney,
With a lovely coat of tan;
Maxon is back from New Jersey,
A freckled and fat little man;
Boule is back from the mountains,
Looking on life as a joke;
And ye Grind Editor is back from Erieville,
Broke! Dead Broke!

Searle sat on the moonlit deck—
His head was in a whirl;
His mouth and eyes were full of hair,
His arms were full of girl.

Blondin is a magician!
Some of his feats are big!
He can cut off a pig's tail
And then retail the pig.



JUNIOR GATCH Giving the Class Yell

YE BOARD OF EDITORS

Geddie loves the sunny South,
Cordez loves the moon.
Lynch loves to fight for ads.,
Morris loves to spoon.
Brown loves the opera,
Lynn his "yaller" shoes.
Sweeney loves the girl that's sweet;
But none of them love—the booze (?)

THE MIRROR

Love makes the world go 'round, but a few beers will do it a lot cheaper.

A hug is a roundabout way of showing affection.

Mary had a little tooth;
She had it filled with gold;
And so a little toothy saved
To use when she was old.

His name was Brown, but he was blue
And wore an awful frown.
His luck was down, and it was true
That things looked black for Brown.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: I've flunked again.

ODE TO PROF. HARDY

On a Balto. car a short, little chap
Sat down on a stout lady's lap.
"I'm not heavy," said he
"So please don't mind me;
I'm too short to hang on to a strap."

O WILLIAM!

One Monday morning a certain young lady stenographer in a local dental depot appeared at work with a large red spot upon one cheek. When strongly questioned as to the cause of it, she blushed profusely and said: "I shall not tell you. If you want to know so bad, go ask Mr. Cobb."

Ask McKibbon if he knows how to spell laboratory.

Fr. Ricketts says: "A kiss is the only, really agreeable, two-faced action under the sun, or the moon either."

The modern three R's—Rip, Rap, Reaven.

"I won't be happy until I get it."—*Pietrowiak*.

Dr. Hardy—What is a food?

Monyhan—It is some institution that is a necessity to the body.

The Anæsthetic Twins—Goodall and Murray.

FRESHMAN MANSUY

Where did you get that hat? folks ask me every day.

Isn't it a nifty one? I've often heard them say.

Keep it on; it's funny. Can't you see the people smile?

It keeps me busy telling them the history of this tile.



Junior Johnston is something of a pyorrhœa specialist. He treated his first case by painting the gums with Black's 1-2-3 and prescribed $K M N O_4$ as a mouth wash.

Senior Benson—How many plates have you made this year, Murray?

Murray—I have made six.

Benson—I have only made one, and that was my junior specimen.

THE MIRROR

Linger went into a store one day and asked for a comb.

"Do you want a narrow man's comb?" asked the clerk.

"No," said Linger, gravely. "I want a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."

At Boarding-house.—Morris asks: "How can you tell the age of a chicken?"

Shuttleworth replies, "By the teeth."

Morris—Chickens have no teeth, you poor idiot!

Shuttleworth—No; but we have!

Senior Benson, polishing a plate in the laboratory, asks Murray: "What will remove these scratches?" Murray replied: "Use more water with your pumice." Fresh. Martin, standing by, is heard to say: "Don't you would-be Seniors know that pumice is better than those sifted ashes you are using?"

Margarida, after boiling a flask, tries to remove it with his bare hand, but drops it suddenly and exclaims: "That's hot like h—l!"

Junior Martin asks Junior Morris: "Is Gallic acid made from gallstones?"

Bannon—Does your landlord use hot air for heating the house?

Ryan—Yes, he uses it.

Bannon—Is it satisfactory?

Ryan—Well, you see he doesn't use it entirely for heating purposes.

Ask Senior Buck why he didn't show up with the ring and marriage certificate when a certain young lady, well known in musical circles, offered to marry him. O, you four-flusher!

The "Gold Dust Twins" (Rousseau and Gilmartin) are giving concerts nearly every evening at 656 West Franklin street.

The following advertisement appeared in one of the local papers recently :

WOODLAWN CEMETRY

NATURE'S BEAUTY SPOT.

Parlor car leaves 216 North Charles street every Sunday at 3 P. M.

You are invited.

AT THE TAILORS

Tailor—Do you want large or small hip pockets?

Student—About half pints.

Dr. Smith (to Fresh. Riley)—Why are you so late, sir?

Riley—I just happened to be, that's all.

Dr. Smith—Didn't I meet you going down the stairs when I came up?

Riley—I think you did, Doctor ; I'm not sure.

Fresh. Lyle was evidently a sailor previous to his departure for college, for he always addresses his colleagues as "Cap'n."

It is remarkable what patience McKibbon displays when burning up bridges.

At quiz., Gatch asks: "What is trituration?"

Boulé—It is finely powdering a substance by means of a motor and pedestal.

Dr. McCleary says "a man is a fool not to crib, and a bigger fool if he gets caught." We wonder how many common fools there are in B. C. D. S. We know how many big fools.

Dr. Hoffmeister—What is a caustic, Mr. Fitzgerald?

Fresh. Fitz.—It is an irritant which stupefies.



SENIOR KENNEDY

Chesser (at boarding-house)—Madam, did you put something deleterious in this pie?

Mrs. B. (indignantly)—Certainly; I put it in all my pies.

Landlady (at boarding-house)—Mr. Blevins, aren't you feeling well today? You look rather blue!

Lillard—Yes; he has a bad female disease. He's lovesick.

WE WONDER

We wonder:

- When we will have a basketball team.
- Why we were so foolish as to believe all we saw in the catalogue.
- Who told Rosenfeld he could sing.
- What the college will do when we are gone.
- Why Watson is seen picking hairs off his coat on Monday mornings.
- Why Bachelor is so fond of soap suds.
- If “Tubby” Dixon was brought up on Mellin’s food.
- Why Baltimore chickens are all necks, legs and wings.
- If Jerry O’Connell has seen all the places of interest in Baltimore.
- Why Cordes was so sick the first night of dissecting.
- How many cart drivers have been spoiled to make dentists.
- Why Dr. B. Holly Smith dodges when someone shouts “Fore!”
- Who “switched” the plate of ham on Willie at Hotel de Paca.
- Why Fr. Keating goes to the Rathskeller in his bathrobe and slippers.
- Why they call Fr. Rhein Pansy.
- How many went down on that broken seat in the lecture hall.
- Who found the lost penny in Davis’ room.
- Why Junior Martin used a looking-glass to explore his gluteus maximus muscle on his return from a frat. initiation.
- Why Richmond put his cigar ashes on the card tray in a swell apartment-house.
- What was the cause of the epidemic of red neckwear among the members of our faculty.
- Why a young lady said to “Skippy,” “Oh, you bit my tongue.”
- Why Lankford is always telling he came from a good old Southern family.

THE MIRROR

- If Maxson has received all the contributions for tannic acid yet.
- If you have noticed Dr. Hoffmeister's astringent smile.
- Where Boardman got those military trousers.
- Where McKibbon took lessons in oratory.
- Why Fr. Lyle was so sick on the trolley car.
- Who made a Fedora out of Warren's derby.
- Who named Henniger Dr. Simon's atom.
- How the © N E initiates like Emory Grove.
- How the "frosh" like to watch the vulcanizer.
- When we will have new chairs in the infirmary.
- If there is anything about bones Dr. McCleary doesn't know.
- Why Morris and Shuttleworth are so fond of griddle cakes and sausage.
- Why Searles talks out loud in lectures.

A CLIPPING

The B. C. D. S. Glee Club held its first rehearsal in the dissecting room at the P. & S. on November 18. The club has some excellent material and it is said even the "stiffs" sat up and took notice. The key of each selection was struck on the spinal cord. Boulé rendered a very excellent selection, entitled "The Cephalic Vein," in Pectoralis major, by Gray. Many other selections were well given.—*Baltimore Blatter*.

A SURE CURE

- Goodall—I have the blues today, Jimmy.
- Blevins—I know a remedy.
- Goodall—Is it easy?
- Blevins—Easy to take, but hard to get.
- Goodall—What is it?
- Blevins—The long green.

RECENT DISCOVERIES

Senior Warren, while doing microscopical work in the laboratory, made the very important discovery that the umbilical cord connects the permanent tooth follicles with the temporary tooth follicles.

Lee McKibbon, after making a microscopical study of cut sections of dentin in the laboratory of a Cumberland bakery, announced to the dental profession in general that he had found Peyer's patches in several specimens.

Senior Blevins, while dissecting, found "bronical" tubes connected with the kidneys.

Lillard—Well, Jimmie, did you shoot any rabbits with that "cuss-fired" gun of yours when you were home during the holidays?

Blevins—No, sir; I never shot the cuss-fired thing a shoot.

Ask Junior Maxon and Fr. Ricketts why they stood for nearly an hour by the side of an abandoned railroad track out on Monument street, waiting for a trolley car to come along.

If you wish to know the secret of vulcanizing celluloid call on Fr. Lankford.

Dixon (at a quiz)—A vertebra is composed of a body and an arch. The arch has two laminæ, two *pedestals*, etc.

In the Infirmary.—Fr. White—Is that Morris you're operating on, Brown?

Brown—No. I guess you don't know this fellow.

The Patient (as White walks away)—Did that fellow think I was a Jew?

Dr. Foster, to Junior Williams (who was standing in the infirmary, clad in a white coat and long white apron)—Give me a cup of coffee and a ham sandwich, please.

It is pretty tough to be compelled to room with a couple of "second-story" men, but such is the lot of Dixon and Richmond. Beware!

Richmond, while talking to a young lady he had just met, said: "Oh, see the doves out in the road." "Yes," said the fair one, "and I see, too, that you came from the country."

"What do those letters stand for?" asked the pretty maid, as she looked at Buck's Frat. pin.

"Well, really, dear," Buck replied. "I guess it's because they can't sit down."



"CHEESE"

Junior Doyle (to Dr. Waters)—How long will it take that gold filling to harden, Doctor?"

Dr. Smith—How many pounds pressure exerted in mastication?

Sweeney—Six hundred and forty-two, Doctor.

Fresh. Farnsworth asks Dr. Grieves—Are all those skulls from the same man at different ages?

Dr. Hardy—What is the function of pulmonary circulation?

Fresh. Shea—To remove dioxygen from the tissues.

FIRST GOLD FILLING

Lillard, after spending three hours and using four sheets of gold trying to start a simple approximal filling that should take only one-half a sheet, declared that gutta-percha was much better suited to his handling than the precious metal.

Junior Liftig (rushing into janitor's office)—Say, Bill, did you find a bone collar-button in the infirmary this morning?

Bill—No, sir; I did not.

Liftig—Curse the luck! I lost one yesterday, and if you find one, don't forget it's mine.

Dudley (looking for a room on St. Paul St.)—Have you rooms to rent?

Landlady—Yes, sir.

Dudley—I would like to look at them.

Landlady—Are you a student or a gentleman?

Dudley—Well, I happen to be both.

Dr. Hoffmeister—Mr. Cobb, tell me all you know about nicotine!

“Whatsis” Cobb—I don't know very much about it, doctor.

Dr. Hoffmeister—You should know all about it, for I see you are smoking a cigarette during my lecture.

“Whatsis” Cobb—I'm not smoking, doctor; I only lighted one.

Senior Watson is something of a society bird. He made his debut this year at a function given at Roland Park, where he was presented to several hundred people of high social rank. Since that time he has been very popular, especially with college widows. It is a familiar scene to see a taxicab whiz up in front of 675 West Franklin St. about 8.30 in the evening and again whiz away, with Watson togged out in his evening clothes. O, you Henry Clay!

Dixon—Say, Harvey, how do you make copperic sulphate?
Richmond—I don't guess I know, Tub.

One of the students of the Junior Class received the following letter from one of his patients. He had made a full upper and lower denture for the man and sent them to him, requesting a reply as to whether they were satisfactory or not:

der sir

jan 27 1910

i received teath last nite. am much plesed with them. i can eat now with sum cumfort. Yours truly

SHORTY'S BAD LUCK

Once upon a time there was a young man, called "Shorty." His home was at Spencer, Mass., and he was studying dentistry in B. C. D. S. On his return from one Christmas vacation he was obliged to change cars at Providence, R. I. While waiting there in the depot, he became very drowsy and finally fell asleep. After a time he awoke and reached for his watch to learn the time, but, alas! it was gone. Upon further investigation, he found his cash was missing, too. "Shorty" notified the police at once, but neither watch nor cash have yet been found.

MORAL: Don't smoke too many black cigars (?).

If you wish to see a good show drop in at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium Tuesday or Friday afternoon, when Senior Bachelor is there. You will probably find him trying to imitate a monkey by climbing a pole, swinging on the rings, or jumping from one bar to another. We would kindly ask you not to throw any peanuts at him, for it makes him angry, and when angry, nothing can quiet him but his nurse.

The "Silver Star Boys"—Doyle, Davis and Sweeney.

When you see Morris, tell him he is wanted at Mount Washington.

How in the world does "Coldfeet" Christopher take a bath without getting his feet wet? If you can do it, Freddie, it would be a good stunt for vaudeville.

Yes, Joe Warren changed rooms again.

"Peevish" Richmond is so hungry for knowledge that he is attending B. C. D. S. during the day and the Woman's College evenings. Success to thee, Harvey.

Did Dixon ask Cobb if he could call on a certain "fair one" who resides on North avenue?

McQuillan, hearing the orchestra playing in the museum, says, "I like that; the *hominny* is fine."

Mackay, having his picture taken, says to photographer—"I don't want a big picture."

Photographer—All right sir; then please close your mouth and keep your ears back.

Cormier worked from 2 until 6 P. M. one day trying to solder a crown, but without success. At last he was told that his solder would flow better if he used borax instead of pumice.

Dean Foster (quizzing)—"What is a lymphagogue?" Several do not know, but finally Warren gives the correct answer, and the Dean says: "What book did you find that in?" A voice in the rear answers, "Three Weeks."

Dean Foster—Mr. Gearon, what is a fistulous opening?

Gearon—Well, it's an external opening (hesitates)——

Dean—Yes, so is the mouth; but what of it?

Dr. McCleary—The superior surface of the ascending ramus of the pubes presents a faint line, does it not?"

Linger—Yes, Doctor, so faint you can't see it.

THE MIRROR

Fresh. White (after extracting a tooth)—That patient had a lot of grit; she never yelled at all.

Demonstrator—Certainly not; she was deaf and dumb.

Dr. Hardy—Mr. Cobb, name four kinds of elementary tissue.

Cobb—Connective, muscular, nervous and *epithelial*.

McKibbon is setting up a full denture, when Blevins comes up and says: "You haven't got a very good *carbolic* curve on that, have you, Mac?"

Fresh. Keating—Oh, Mrs. Lang, this is too much!

"Little" Henniger is looking much better than last year. Perhaps it is because he now has his permanent teeth.

That Senior Warren is of a very jealous disposition was clearly demonstrated one day in the infirmary, when he was operating on his dearest lady friend. Junior Linger stepped up, and, looking at the filling, remarked: "Fine work, Doc.," and at the same time gave the fair patient the goo-goo eye. Warren noticed this, his face flushed, and he snapped out, "How's your wife, Linger?"

Lady Patient—You can't put a gold filling in my tooth. You are too small.

Chaney (straightening up)—Say, lady, don't you know I was twenty-one years old yesterday!"

O'Connor says the best remedy for odontalgia is to take the mouth full of cold water and then sit on a stove until it boils.

Junior Davis is very proficient in the art of hazing. Such skill can only be acquired by many years in State "bug factories." Patient or attendant, Charlie?

Dean Foster—Mr. Chesser, what is hypertrophy?

Chesser—It is an overproduction of anything that comes along.

After several unsuccessful attempts to extract a lower six-year molar, Fresh. McGreevy says to patient: "Will you please stand up, sir. I think you are siting on the roots."

The faculty are contemplating the enlargement of the college campus. It is said this is to be done principally for the accommodation of "Tubby" Dixon and "Fatty" Reynolds.

If what Dixon says concerning Junior O'Toole is correct, we are very glad, but we do hate to see all the honors go to the Maryland boys.

One Tuesday morning in October (9.55 o'clock).

A Student—What's all that noise down in the lower corridor?

Another Student—Nothing; only Dr. McCleary coming up dressed for the Pimlico races. Oh, you loud suit!

Dr. McCleary—Mr. Gsegner, how many ribs have you?

Gsegner—Twelve.

Dr. McCleary—You mean twelve on each side.

Gsegner—A-up.

Dr. McCleary—What are the principal parts of a rib?

Gsegner (not understanding)—"Huh?"

We understand that Deitz has had a fine offer to go on the Keith Circuit as understudy for Peter the Great.

We saw the following clipping in the *Baltimore Sun*:

"R. J. Martin, accompanied by a friend, spent a recent Sunday at the Suburban Club."

Wofford, preparing to apply a rubber dam, says to Patient: "Do you know that Barnum invented the rubber dam?" Patient—"No. Well, I'll be d——d."

The latest Baltimore fashion is to dress as near in harmony with the hair as possible. For instance, a person with black hair would wear a black suit, hat and shoes; a person with brown hair would wear a brown suit, hat and tan shoes, and so on. That may be very appropriate in some cases, but what will Dr. Grieves do, with no hair, and Fresh. Whitworth, with red hair?

FOUND—A DIARY

NOTE.—One of our fellow-students, on his way to the College, found the following diary and sent it to the MIRROR for publication. It bore no name, so we take the liberty to publish all that was readable. Several pages were torn and destroyed by exposure to the elements, thus accounting for the skipping of dates:

OCTOBER 1.

College opened today. Most of the fellows are back. Found many improvements in building, consisting of two new screws in one seat in lecture hall and some drab paint in laboratory; also new belt on one lathe in laboratory.

OCTOBER 2.

Arm lame today from shaking hands with fellows yesterday. Put freshmen through a few stunts; many of them scared and didn't come to College today.

OCTOBER 4.

Made a horrid mess of the "frosh" today by dipping their heads in tank of water, then put plaster on them. An alumnus took some pictures of them in very rude poses.

OCTOBER 5.

Somebody threw a sack of plaster into lecture hall and hit several "frosh." They looked awful funny, covered with the white powder.

OCTOBER 6.

Went down to Grace's last night. Had a fine time and shall go there often.

OCTOBER 7.

Went to the Monumental with "Tubby" Dixon. Seemed natural to hear "Heads up!"

OCTOBER 8.

A meeting of the "Four-Tap-a-Keg" Fraternity was called by Secretary Morris, and it was voted to disband on account of Junior Doyle going on the water wagon.

OCTOBER 9.

Something came into College today with pompadour hair, a dinky moustache and nose glasses. It could not speak much English and acted awful queer. Some of the boys named it "Cheese."

OCTOBER 11.

Dr. Simon quizzed the "frosh" and they were nearly scared to death.

OCTOBER 12.

Freshmen very much scared and nervous after Dr. McCleary's lecture. They asked us many foolish questions.

OCTOBER 13.

Saw Dietz cleaning a patient's teeth today in the infirmary. He had on his laboratory coat to keep pumice from flying on him. The patient was covered.

OCTOBER 14.

Today, in the osteology quiz, "Tubby" Dixon told Dr. McCleary that the femur articulated with the glenoid cavity of scapula. "Tub" wondered why everybody laughed.

OCTOBER 15.

It was rumored about College today that Reynolds is the author of a "Physiology on Cats." The first edition is just out.

OCTOBER 16.

Got a shave today. Hope it will last over Sunday, for I am broke.

OCTOBER 17.

Walked out to Druid Hill Park. Saw some Freshmen feeding the bears peanuts. Wore my new suit first time.

THE MIRROR

OCTOBER 18.

Got a letter asking me to call on the Dean and pay some on my tuition. I gave him a hard-luck story and he let me off for awhile.

OCTOBER 19.

The Dean lectured on "Pus" today and told us when to use tepid water.

OCTOBER 20.

Gatch missed four words of Dr. Grieves' lecture, but got them after lecture from the doctor.

OCTOBER 21.

Professor Smith told us about his red Irish setter tonight. Told us how to doctor dogs, too.

OCTOBER 22.

Dr. Simon became angry because there was so much confusion in the lecture hall and left us. "Cheese" slapped Freshman Riley's face.

OCTOBER 23.

Went to see "Bright Eyes." Saw a lot of the fellows up in "nigger heaven." Got my check today.

OCTOBER 24.

Wrote several letters today. Took a trolley ride with some of the fellows. "Tubby" Dixon went to sleep and we left him on the car; he went to the end of the line and was awful mad when he got back.

OCTOBER 25.

"Cheese" slapped Boulé's face today. Boulé gave him a push in the nose in return. Nobody injured.

OCTOBER 26.

Rained today. The Dean wore a bright-red tie tonight and said "but" more than common.

OCTOBER 27.

B. Holly scratched his neck tonight during lecture just like a dog and made everybody laugh. He told some funny stories, too.

JANUARY 3.

Came back from my Christmas vacation today. Slept most of the day. Went to one lecture.

JANUARY 4.

Dr. McCleary called roll today, and many were absent. He wanted to know if the sixth section had been abandoned.

JANUARY 5.

Mackay came to College today with a black eye. He said he slipped on the ice and fell, but nobody believed it.

JANUARY 6.

"Cheese" slapped Maxon's face today, and Maxon did not hit back. Maxon is a Sunday-school boy.

JANUARY 7.

Dr. Kelsey took Lillard's impression in orthodontia clinic today. He was obliged to use a shovel on account of the size of Lill's mouth. Lill was very much embarrassed.

JANUARY 31.

The Dean presented the gold medal to Fr. Fiery for carving soap tonight. Fiery tried to make a speech, but it was so "bum" we shouted him down.

FEBRUARY 1.

Someone threw a bag of water against the wall in lecture tonight. It broke and showered several. The Dean gave us a confidential talk afterward.

FEBRUARY 2.

Someone bothered "Cheese" at Dr. Smith's lecture. He was going home, but the Doctor made him stay.

FEBRUARY 3.

Our old newsboy made a noise like an epileptic fit in lecture hall tonight, but came to O. K.

FEBRUARY 14.

Dr. Gibson lectured to us twice today and told us some very good stories. Said his lecture would be more interesting to some of us tomorrow.

THE MIRROR

FEBRUARY 15.

Dr. Gibson made some of the fellows very nervous in his lecture today. Several had to get up and leave.

FEBRUARY 16.

We learned how to make noses out of fingers and also of celluloid today. Richmond and Dixon "got sore" because they thought Dr. Gibson knew more than they did.

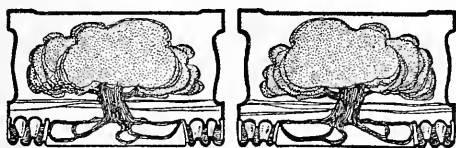
FEBRUARY 17.

Lectures seemed very tame today after so much excitement. Received another letter from the Dean. Guess I shall have to pay him this time.



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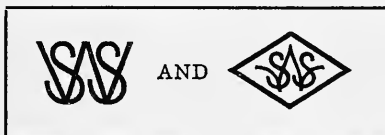
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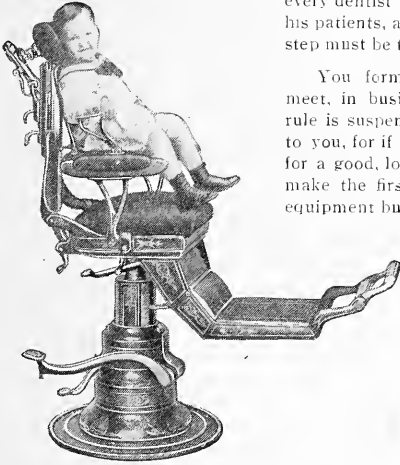
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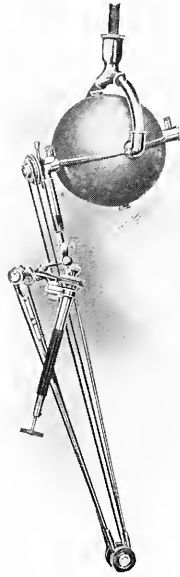
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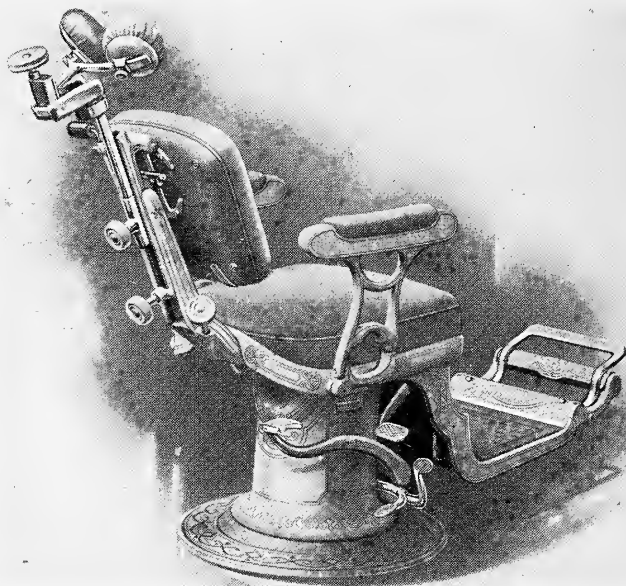
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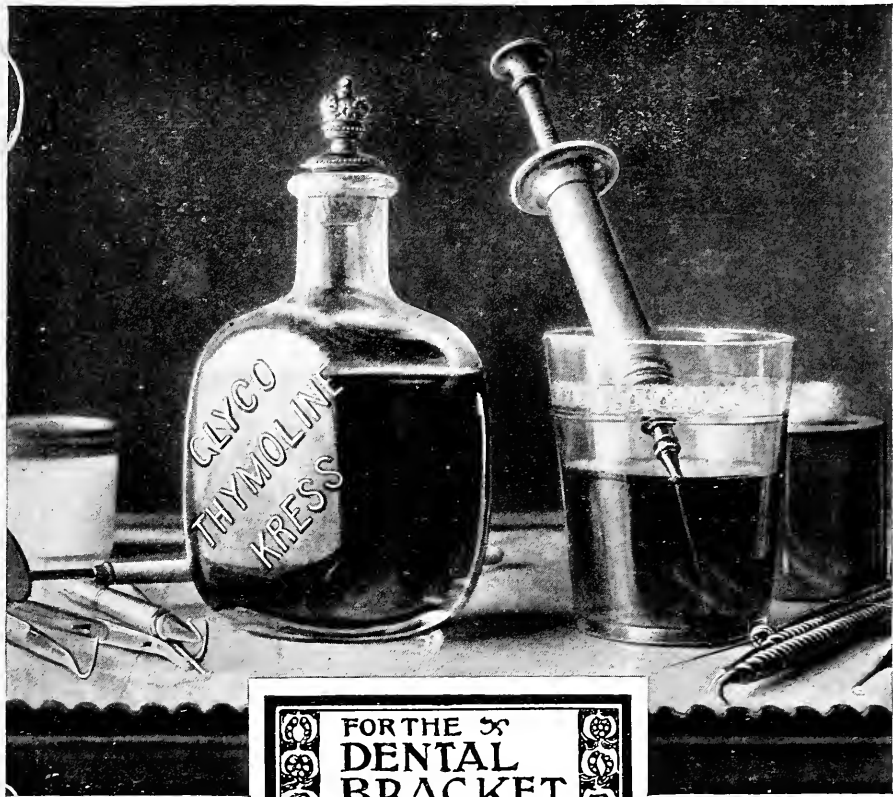
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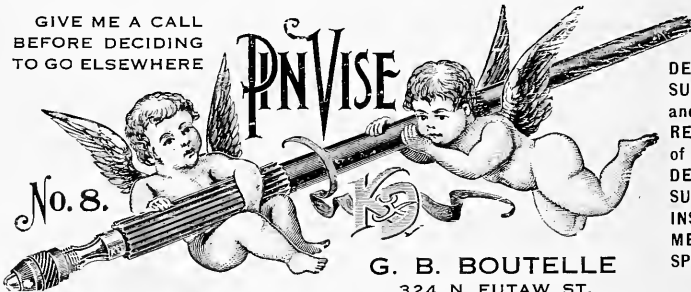


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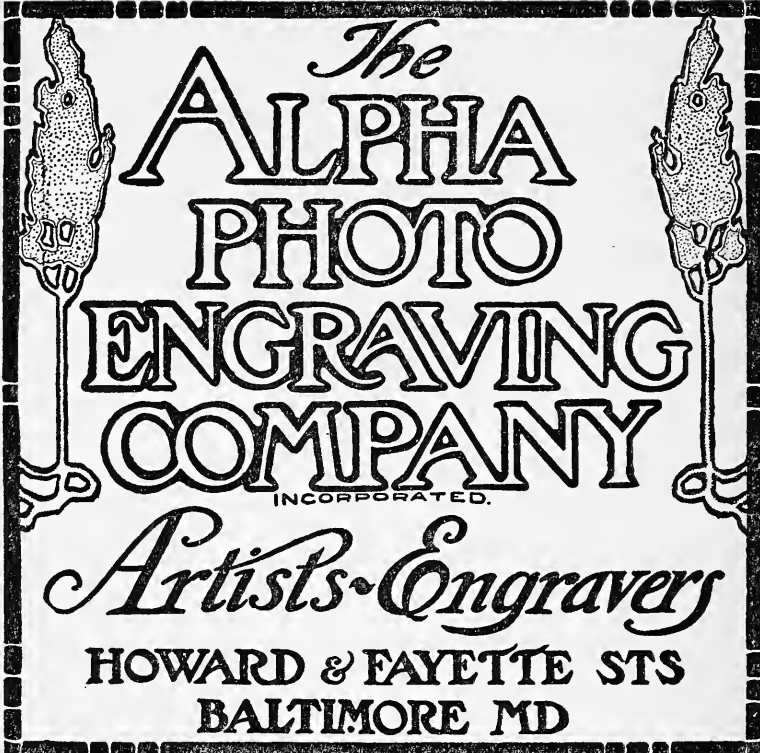
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