To him who stands pre-eminent in the heart of every true Osteopath: who bore the brunt of the strife that we who follow may enjoy prosperity: to our friend and leader, the "Old Doctor" this book is affectionately dedicated by the class of 1910.
ANDREW TAYLOR STILL'S biography need not be written here. What matters the place of birth, the date, and such accidental facts when we consider that as he is to-day he belongs not to Virginia, Kansas or Missouri—not to the United States of America—but to the world at large as the greatest living exponent of one of the greatest truths ever promulgated. No one country can claim such a man to itself. Wherever a genuine Osteopath is located there is a sprout from the "Old Doctor's" soul; and while we will claim the foreign locations as Osteopathy's own, they in turn have a moral right to claim the founder of the science as an honored citizen. Truth knows no country, nor may any country claim as its own absolutely any truth.

Andrew Taylor Still is the synonym for the truth of Osteopathy. Truth is immortal; has existed for ever, and will exist for ever and ever. Dr. Still did not invent Osteopathy, because as a truth it had existed always. Dr. Still however discovered this truth and pointed it out. Not the whole truth was had at the beginning, just a glimmering light, but by dint of perseverance and hard work, in fact a total immolation of self, the truth gradually was revealed. Ask Dr. Still as to his sufferings during this period, and he will laugh at you. He resents the idea of martyrdom. When a man is really busy he hasn't time to notice the petty shafts of malice and ignorance; and so it was with the "Old Doctor," as we love to call him. He was so busy digging out the truth,—so preoccupied in this labor of love,—that he would never have known anything about the rain of abuse and scorn if some one hadn't taken the trouble to divert his attention long enough to let him hear the rattling of some brains too small for their bony envelope. As yet, very few people realize the magnitude of Dr. Still's discovery. Millions of people—well educated at that—have no idea of what Osteopathy is even if they have heard of it. So few at large know anything about themselves physically, that the doctrine of correct adjustment of structure is like so much Greek to them. Nor can we blame them so much as the so-called civilization in which they have been reared. Heretofore a certain amount of ignorance among the laity has been necessary that the hordes of physicians "for revenue only" might maintain their parasitical existence.

The Latin and Greek used in medical nomenclature and prescription writing is simply a means to perpetuate this dividend paying ignorance.

If we as Osteopaths, will only follow in "Pap's" footsteps we will endeavor to bring about a different state of affairs. Let simplicity be our watch word as it has been his. All truth is simple if you can divest it of the artificial trimming under which the majority of scientific (?) writers strive to bury it. As the "Old Doctor" says "God is the greatest simpleton in the universe. All his works are simple."

In dedicating this book to Dr. A. T. Still we simply wish to render to him what little honor is within our power to give him.

Classmates and students, stand up and uncover your heads while Osteopathy's Dad goes by.
Osteoblast

Richard R. Blax, Ed. ch.
A. E. W. Clarks, Ed.
F. L. B. B. St. Ed.
R. H. L. H. F. Ed.

C. Van D. A. D. M. A.
J. F. M. G. T. T.

1910

The Spirit of Work
Foreword

On sending forth this volume the Staff has no misgivings nor trepidation. Being firm believers in the doctrine of heredity we know that this book, the product of our labors, will have nerve enough to meet all criticism and survive without even a blush.

We wish to tender our most hearty thanks to Dr. Roy Terwilliger Quick for the assistance he gave us in the Art department.

Outside of Dr. Quick's contributions the book is the work of students, making a new departure from its predecessors.

We thank all who have aided in any way whatever. Many contributions were received that were not used, but the spirit that prompted the offering was duly appreciated and is here publicly acknowledged as one of our most valued moral supports.

We are also grateful to our subscribers and our advertisers for their financial support; and we especially thank the Lord that we are through with the job.

American School of Osteopathy

Instituted 1892

Colors Red and Black

Yell

Oskie wow wow, Ribs raised, bones set
Skinnie wow wow We cure you bet
Os-te-o-paths Os-te-o-paths
In 1892, the American School of Osteopathy sprang into existence. Not as a gilt-edged investment did it first appear as may be judged by the accompanying illustration of its birthplace. Not much thought was given to the revenue to be derived, and had any one ever ventured a prophecy as to its probable fate based upon appearances the croaks thereof would have caused a flock of ravens to blush for shame at their general inadequacy as croakers. Croakers there were, any amount, but as prophets they were failures. The American School of Osteopathy was forced into existence by the exigencies of circumstances and the desire of Dr. A. T. Still to contribute so far as he was able to the alleviation of suffering humanity.

Kirksville at that time was known as the Mecca of Missouri on account of the good work done by Dr. Still and his sons. In order that more people might be relieved the school was started. Since that time over three thousand men and women have left Kirksville to carry on the good work.

The school was opened in the little three-roomed cottage shown at the head of the page and occupied by Dr. Still as his home. Like the proverbial mustard seed it was the progenitor of great things.

Dr. William Smith enjoys the distinction of delivering the first lecture in the first college of Osteopathy, and it is certainly a distinction of which he is proud. To this day he may be heard recalling old days while communing confidentially with his scarcely less ancient colleague in Anatomy, Professor Mike, who for some years has been on the retired list.

Not long did the three room cottage hold the school and a new building was erected in 1905. The chorus of croakers were again in evidence, but to no effect. This second building was soon outgrown, and an addition was made in 1906 bringing the building to its present dimensions.

Since then, however, a separate building has been erected, which houses the heating plant and the dissecting room. This last year another room was built and occupied as a surgical laboratory.

And still the work goes on. With the addition of mid-year classes, comes a demand for more room which will have to be met in the near future.

As students we are proud of the A. S. O. and its record, and hope that the school and faculty may always reciprocate the sentiment toward the class of 1910.
A.S.O.
FACULTY
'09-
Faculty Roll

ANDREW TAYLOR STILL, M. D.,
President.

CHAS. E. STILL, D. O.,
Vice-President.

GEO. M. LAUGHLIN, M. S., D. O.,
Professor of Osteopathic Practice and Orthopedic Surgery.

E. C. LINK, B. S., D. O.,
Instructor in Clinical Osteopathy and Secretary of Faculty.

L. VAN H. GERDINE, A. M., M. D., D. O.,
Professor of Pathology, Neurology and Physical Diagnosis.

R. E. HAMILTON, M. S., D. O.,
Dean of Faculty.
Professor of Chemistry and Histology.

GEO. A. STILL, M. S., M. D., D. O.,
Professor of Surgery and Gynecology.

FRANK P. PRATT, A. B., D. O.,
Professor of Descriptive Anatomy and Physiology.

FRANKLIN FISKE, A. B., D. O.,
Professor of Principles of Osteopathy.

E. H. LAUGHLIN, D. O.
Instructor in Osteopathic Mechanics.

WILLIAM SMITH, M. D., D. O.,
Professor of Demonstrated Anatomy and Obstetrics.

F. G. CROWLEY, D. O.,
Instructor in Osteopathic Mechanics.

W. H. McCOACH, B. Phm., D. O.,
Instructor in Chemistry and Osteopathic Mechanics.

R. T. QUICK, D. O.
Assistant in Pathology, and Surgery.
Faculty Banquet.
Student Assistants

Anatomy.

5. Russ Coplantz, ’10

Pathology.

10. L. Tabor, ’09.

Histology.

8. Grace B. Cutter, ’10

Chemistry.

*Bismarck Hoxsie, ’10
7. T. J. Emley, ’11

*By an oversight Mr. Hoxsie’s photograph was not included in the plate on foregoing page so we are compelled to make a side issue of him in connection. All blame may be thrown on ”Duddy,” but we don’t think this is the first time Hoxsie got lost in the shuffle.
To give anything like a detailed account of the past year at the Hospital would take more time and space than is at our disposal, and to pass the subject over would be reprehensible to say the least.

Upon two occasions within the last twelve months has our Hospital been in the limelight and to the lasting credit of all concerned it can be said there was no flickering either on the part of the limelight or the Hospital forces.

During the A. O. A. convention, there was a continuous performance in the surgical pit for the greater part of four days when some thirty operations were performed, mostly of a serious nature.

Again, in January last, at the meeting of the Northeast District Osteopathic Association of Missouri, twelve operations, the most of which were major, were performed at one seance.

In all of these cases the operations were successful and the patients lived; which latter is not always the outcome of successful operations. Rapid recovery was had in every case; twenty-seven days being the longest period that any patient was kept in the Hospital after the operation.

During the past year patients have been received from all sections of the United States, from Canada and Cuba. It certainly must be a relief to the practicing Osteopath to know that there is a hospital to which he may send his surgical cases, with the full assurance that they will receive not only the best of surgical attention, but the best of care and treatment along osteopathic lines.

To the student body the institution is of immense value. It is extremely improbable that the students of even the largest medical schools have so varied a clinic, or one, attendance upon which entails so little trouble. In the case of the medical students the clinics are held at different hospitals many of which would require an hour or more time to reach beside carfare and clinic fee to the hospital. It is not uncommon to meet M. D.'s, who have not seen more than a half dozen major operations during their course of study simply because it took so much time to attend the clinics and as they did not fancy surgery the time seemed wasted. Here there is no such excuse as the hospital is next door, and no more time is required going to a clinic than to any of the class rooms.

The equipment is up-to-date in every particular, even to automatic sweepers and baby tenders when the Juniors go on duty in the free ward.

We would like to write a few lines with regard to the Chief Surgeon, Dr. Geo. A. Still, but realize how utterly incompetent we are to add anything to what the students already know of this really wonderful man, who bears among them a reputation as an Osteopath fully equal to that he sustains as a surgeon.

Let's talk about the nurses. They won't mind it. Of course osteopathic nurses should go with an osteopathic hospital. Consequently the Nurses' Training School as an adjunct is the most natural thing in the world. Already one class has graduated and gone forth to help sustain the hands of Osteopaths in the field. The Editor in Chief tried his best to obtain the pictures of this graduating class of nurses for publication but failed ignominiously probably because of the lack of a formal introduction. Either that or the fear that the pictures in question would be appropriated by some of the young and giddy members of his staff.

Under the able superintendence of Miss Helen Cust, the twenty or more nurses in training are making rapid and thorough progress in their chosen profession. A profession than which there is none more honorable or more essentially necessary to humanity. The old saying "A good doctor is good, but a good nurse is better" is certainly a true one; so we wish you all good-fortune that may come your way, girls,—but when the Editor of next year's Osteoblast asks for a picture, just get a hustle on and give him one.
ALTHOUGH in 1907 was introduced the first Hospital Saturday, in 1908 the second Saturday dedicated to the Hospital seemed to be as much a part of the A. S. O. calendar as St. Patrick’s day is of the Frenchman’s. November 21, was the day so set aside last year and both students and citizens did good work the former as solicitors and the latter as the respondents. Early in the morning many of the students were at work. At 10 a.m. the parade started from the school and statelyly wound its way through the town. Some of the groups of workers were unique and lack of space only forbids a more extended notice of the individuals composing the same. All we have to go by is hearsay as the disguises were so complete as to thoroughly hide identities.

No one would ever dream that the Dago Organ Grinder and his dancing bear were none other than Drs. Charley and Gerdine. Thousand of his most intimate friends would never have recognized Dr. Fiske as the petite and piquant fortune teller; while who would ever think of finding the sedate Drs. Link and Geo. Laughlin as the shoe shiners or Dr. Wm. Smith as the deaf and dumb negro. We promised not to expose the versatility of Dr. Emmett Hamilton as a waitress at the lunch counter so will have to forego that part of our duties as scribe; but suffice it to say that through the efforts of the students and the liberality of the citizens quite a neat sum was realized to be applied on the Student’s Wards account. It is the hope of all concerned that in the near future these wards may become in all truth “free wards.”

At the present time those who can are asked to pay a small amount, viz: citizens of Adair County, $3.00 per week. Those from other parts, $7.00 per week. Those who are totally unable to pay anything are admitted free, if there is accommodation for them.

Below is a condensed statement of the amounts turned in at the close of the day:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Group</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Nickel-Odeon</td>
<td>$27.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business Men</td>
<td>155.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fortune Teller</td>
<td>3.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Organ Grinder and Bear</td>
<td>14.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lunch Counter</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deaf and Dumb Negro</td>
<td>12.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shoe Shiners</td>
<td>8.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>House to House Hold-ups</td>
<td>378.42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$625.59</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

On the foregoing pages are several snap-shots of street scenes during the day, which will give to an entire stranger an idea of how the students get into this work heart and soul.
SARAH L. DILLEY, 
Carthage, Mo.

GRACE CURRY PARKS, 
Delphos, Kansas.

ARTHUR D. BECKER, 
Preston, Minn.

THEODORE PAUL, 
Tarkio, Mo.

JONAS KNIGHT, 
Dallas, Texas.

JOHN H. HARDY, 
Lamar, Colo.
Skidans Class Roll

First Row:
- Roland Smith Coryell, Clearfield, Penn.
- Clement Woolson, St. Paul, Minn.
- Henry Carson, Jr., East Orange, N. J.
- James Meek Wolfe, Seven-mile Ford, Va.
- Robert H. Conover, Cairo, Ill.

Second Row:
- Kate Stoddard, Lincoln, Neb.
- Eliza A. Titsworth, Knoxville, Tenn.
- R. F. Titsworth, Knoxville, Tenn.
- Dollie Hunt Gallagher, Spokane, Wash.
- Isabel Christy, Butte, Mont.

Third Row:
- John W. Kinzie, Ashland, Kansas.
- Homer Edgar Sowers, Decatur, Ill.
- Charles Bernard Spohr, Missoula, Mont.
- Julia Louise Smith, Missoula, Mont.

Fourth Row:
- Fred B. Fleming, Montrose, Col.
- Willis V. Smith, Harper, Kansas.
- Mrs. Elva James Lyman, Iowa Falls, Iowa.
- Anna Appleby, Janesville, Wis.

Fifth Row:
- Mrs. Leila Lumley, Manchester, Tenn.
- Anne L. Davis, Bradentown, Fla.
- Clarence Neel Walker, Athens, Ga.
- Ernest S. Powell, Mechanicsburg, Pa.
- Margaret La Rue Ammerman, Shamokin, Pa.
Senior Class Roll

First Row

Second Row
J. M. Farnum, Mrs. P. Edwards, Mrs. F. A. Boles, Mrs. B. Moomaw, K. B. Moomaw, Mrs. A. C. Greenlee, A. C. Greenlee, Mrs. Haley, Fannie Gosden, Mrs. S. P. Allen, Edith Ashby, Isabel Abeld.

Third Row

Fourth Row

Fifth Row

Sixth Row

Seventh Row

Eighth Row
Grace Shupe, Vena Herbert, Mrs. N. L. Marcy, Mrs. L. B. Givens, Mrs. C. Sawyer, Mrs. N. B. Pherigo, Mrs. E. E. Poulter, Rose Wismer, Edna Earle, Mrs. C. S. Mayes, Maud F. Barger, Mrs. M. L. Ray, D. Bell.

Ninth Row
E. Roach, Maude Williams, Mrs. J. E. Wakeham, Ionia Twitchell, Mrs. R. Mayers, Almedia Thompson.
Senior History

The senior year is more fascinating in its work and study than either of the other two as in it the student is called upon to bring into practice, the knowledge acquired during the preceding two years and rounded out in his third. At this time we realize that the freshman and junior year did but lead up to the senior year, placing the student in a position to understand what he saw, while his third year studies told him what to do when he understood. It all seems such a short time anyway to look back; we wonder if it can be that we are really supposed to know enough to go out and treat the people.

We look at our library of big books, (not big library of books), we open one of them almost any place and find so much that we do not know that we quake at the thought of State Boards. This state board question is like trouble, the nearer it comes to you the greater it appears; and to look over a set of questions in any given examination and from it to formulate some idea of what the next may be is about as accurate as guessing where you are walking, when abroad at night in Kirksville since the town went dry.

We have determined to remedy all that sort of thing, we will get to be "state boarders." Though we must confess there are some obstacles to overcome in the way of a remedy of which at this time we are not prepared to speak.

Then think of the geography you must study. Is Hudsonville in Illinois or Indiana, is Steubenville in Ohio or Pennsylvania, it makes a difference, you will appreciate this point if you study the respective state laws of the states named. You should at least know the population of every city over five thousand, its recent developments and how densely populated it is with Osteopaths. After you have thus considered about five states and decided that this city could support more than it has and that one with about three neighboring villages could be made to support one you are ready for the next thought namely: How many counts does the board of examiners require, have you them, or did you quit High school just before receiving your diploma? Or how about the examiners in this particular state? Are they M. D.'s, or D. O.'s? If M. D.'s, what are the probabilities of their not liking your particular brand of therapeutics and in consequence being pretty severe in their scrutiny of your paper.

Oh! I say there is enough to think of in your senior year not to mention treating. Ah! treating, my how my hair "do shy" as the very mention of it, especially if we have "gotten our treatments in."

We really don't care half as much for treating as we did last summer, when some of us had as many as forty patients. But now, bless you, we have passed that stage; we are all too anxious to get home and study. Besides it does seem strange that people require so many treatments and are so indifferent about our time. We are one of those who have come to the conclusion that people in general appreciate only what they pay for. There are, we know, well marked exceptions to this rule, but we must quote once more the old saw about the exception proving the rule.

We believe that if the ordinary Kirksvillian was obliged to pay just a little something for his treatments he would not only think more of them, but would do better under them, as his whole being mental and physical would be in a more receptive condition and he would be more obedient to his instructions. However, we don't exactly see how we would all get in our treatments so we guess it's as broad as it's long. We need the practice, they need (!) the treatments.

Any way after we have tried our strength a few dozen times, and just because the poor unfortunate patient had to go to bed for a few days in consequence, not appreciating that we scorn mere palliative measure but work for things that are permanent and have been roundly called a number of things that are not pleasant to hear, we gradually learn that it would probably not be good practice to try such rapid work on Mrs. Gotrocks when we get out into that great future place, we call the field.

We are really having the best time of our lives, though we don't appreciate it. What's the difference if we don't have money, we don't care. What's the difference if we can't attend the grand opera and drama on which the natives feast and fatten. What do we care if our clothes are out of style, we take this chance to wear them out. We have our dear enthusiasm which is better than any mere material thing. We have not lost one spark of the fire that we came here with, it has grown stronger if anything.

And then just think of our day dreams. We see such a rosy future that nothing on earth is quite equal to it; even the realization would be tame compared to just the pleasure of thinking about it.

Well, Good bye, Juniors;

Good bye, Freshmen;
Take care of yourselves.

—Charles Kenney.
Here we have, here we see, we see here. What do we see?

The American School of Osteopathy

Class of 1910
J. V. ANDERSON, Ishpeming, Michigan.

Favorite
Scenery: Pine forest.
Book: "As You Like It."
Song: "The Lost Chord."
Amusement: Theatres.
Traits in man: Integrity and intelligence.
Traits in woman: Purity.
Motto: "Be True to Thyself"

***

E. H. BEAN, Athens, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Forest and flowers.
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "My Prayer."
Amusement: Lawn tennis.
Traits in man: Consideration of others.
Traits in woman: Friendliness.
Motto: "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

***

B. H. TATUM BECKER, Roanoke, Va.

Favorite
Scenery: An Honest Doctor.
Book: "Anatomy."
Song: "Old Satan's Mad."
Amusement: Teasing.
Traits in man: Industry.
Traits in woman: Domesticity.
Motto: "A Little Every Time."

***

LEWIS JAY BINGHAM, Pittsburg, Va.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountain, lake and stream.
Book: "Representative Man."
Song: "Rock-a-bye Baby."
Amusement: Rod and gun with canoe and tent at hand.
Traits in man: Honesty, independence, action, obedience and punctuality.
Traits in woman: Modesty, sincerity, a governed tongue, courage.
Motto: "Fight for the Right."
Coral E. Blue, Columbus, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Sunrise.
Book: "Dana."
Song: "I'm Afraid to go Home in the Dark."
Amusement: Class-meeting.
Traits in man: Faith.
Traits in woman: Common sense.
Motto: "Never do today what can be put off for the 'morrow."

******

Chas. N. Brackett, Elkhart, Indiana.

Favorite
Scenery: Landscape.
Book: "Black Rock."
Song: "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."
Amusement: Out-door games.
Traits in man: Honesty and courage.
Traits in woman: Gentleness.
Motto: "Hope the Best."

******

Henrietta E. Burk, Kirksville, Mo.

Favorite
Scenery: Along Mississippi River.
Book: "Uncle Tom's Cabin."
Song: "Home Sweet Home."
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: Honor.
Traits in woman: Kindness.
Motto: "Golden Rule."

******

F. G. Burnett, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Favorite
Scenery: "Out to Old Aunt Mary's."
Book: "The Book of Nature When Autumn Turns the Leaves."
Song: "The Song of Birds."
Amusement: A country walk.
Traits in man: Faith in friendship.
Traits in woman: Modesty and grace.
Motto: "First to Thine Own Self be True."
APHRA M. BURNEY, San Antonio, Tex.

Favorite
Scenery: Rolling prairie.
Book: "Dorland's Dictionary.
Song: "What are the Wild Waves Saying?"
Amusement: Dissecting.
Traits in man: Too numerous to mention.
Traits in woman: Friendship.
Motto: "Keep Awake."

ROBERT L. CARLE, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Favorite
Scenery: South Franklin Street.
Book: "Ladies' Home Journal."
Song: "Skindy."
Amusement: Watching Bill Smith.
Traits in man: Knocking.
Traits in woman: A fur cap trimmed with a bunch of violets.
Motto: "Never put off 'til tomorrow what you can do day after tomorrow."

IDA SIMS CAMPBELL, Cohocton, N. Y.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountains and water.
Book: "My Diary."
Song: "The Song of a Robin."
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: High-mindedness, manliness.
Traits in woman: Domestic inclinations.
Motto: "Don't Give Up."

EDWARD B. CARNEY, Wellman, Iowa.

Favorite
Scenery: Nature.
Book: "Whittier's Poems."
Song: "America."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Self mastery.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Promptness."
H. T. CARVER, Nashville, Tennessee.
Favorite
Scenery: Wooded landscape.
Book: "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush."
Song: "I Lingered by the Shore."
Amusement: Out-door sports.
Traits in man: Tallness.
Traits in woman: Sincerity.
Motto: "Be Sure you're Right, then go Ahead."

EDNA CHESEBROUGH, Westerly, R. I.
Favorite
Scenery: Lake George.
Book: "Simon's Chemistry."
Song: "Go Away and Let Me Sleep."
Amusement: Playing the Rubber.
Traits in man: Manliness.
Traits in woman: Womanliness.
Motto: "Whenever one thinks he is greater than anyone else, he isn't."

FRED D. CLARK, Sidney, Ohio.
Favorite
Scenery: Through the microscope at a bunch of Bacilli Malleus.
Book: "Simon's Chemistry."
Song: "If I Only Had a Dollar of My Own."
Amusement: Chess.
Traits in man: Jolly fellow well met.
Traits in woman: They have so many and I like them all.
Motto: "Do Others Before They do You."

ELIZABETH L. CLARK, Toronto, Canada.
Favorite
Scenery: Cemeteries.
Book: "Webster's Dictionary."
Song: "Home Sweet Home."
Amusement: Dissecting.
Traits in man: Heart disease.
Traits in woman: Gossip.
Motto: "No Missionary Work."
WILLIAM A. CLORE, Hammond, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Railroad yards.
Book: “A Singular Life.”
Song: “I Want to be an Angel.”
Amusement: Working.
Traits in man: Sobriety.
Traits in woman: Helpfulness.
Motto: “Never Say Die.”

***

RUSS COPLANTZ, Joliet, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: A lake by moonlight.
Book: “Cyrano-de-Bergerac.
Song: “Any Good Song.”
Amusement: Hunting and fishing.
Traits in man: Sober.
Traits in woman: Tongue-tied.
Motto: “Stick.”

***

GUY E. COVEY, Champaign, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Freshman-Junior color rush.
Book: “Pocketbook (full.)
Song: “Every Day Will be Sunday Bye and Bye.”
Traits in man: Just the ordinary.
Traits in woman: Lack of space forbids.
Motto: “Lor! let’s be comfortable.”

***

IRVIN F. CRAIG, Yellowstone Park, Wyo.

Favorite
Scenery: Yellowstone Park.
Book: “Ivanhoe.”
Song: “Ashore.”
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Straight forwardness.
Traits in woman: Gentility.
Motto: “Worth Makes the Man.”
EVA M. CRAIG, Yellowstone Park, Wyo.

Favorite
Scenery: Oregon.
Book: "The Right of Way."
Song: "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Generosity.
Traits in woman: Gentleness and self respect.
Motto: "Golden Rule."

OLIVER H. CRAMER, Columbus, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Hills and woods.
Book: "Merchant of Venice."
Song: "Song of the Sunny South."
Amusement: Hunting.
Traits in man: Honesty and truthfulness.
Traits in woman: Pleasantness.
Motto: "Live Right, feel Right."

WALTER Y. CULP, Nokomis, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Normal Avenue.
Book: "Buck's Dictionary."
Song: "Will There be Any Stars in my Crown."
Amusement: Doing nothing.
Traits in man: Kindness.
Traits in woman: Loyalty.
Motto: "Don't Fake."

JAY L. CURTIS, Alexandria, Minnesota.

Favorite
Scenery: The Lakes.
Book: "Bill Smith's Anatomy."
Song: "He is a Cousin of Mine."
Amusement: Sleeping while the night riders put up signs.
Traits in man: Being good.
Traits in woman: Being better.
Motto: "Mark Twain."
GRACE B. CUTTER, Boston, Mass.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountain and water (mud).
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight? (Sent home in a cab.)
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: He knows.
Traits in woman: Womanliness, etc.
Motto: "To Thine Own Self be True."

***

ERRETT E. DAVIS, Kirksville, Mo.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountains.
Book: "Nature's."
Song: "Sacred."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Nobility.
Traits in woman: Virtue and modesty.
Motto: "Laugh and the World Laughs With You; Weep and You Weep Alone."

***

J. W. DAVIS, Kirksville, Missouri.

Favorite
Scenery: Kirksville.
Book: None.
Song: "Losing Sleep."
Amusement: Playing.
Traits in man: Laziness.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Don't Daub."

***

OWEN P. DAVIES, Pontiac, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: A. S. O. Campus.
Book: "The Old Family Tooth Brush that Hung by the Sink."
Song: "Quo Vadis."
Amusement: Making horse hair switches.
Traits in man: Foolishness.
Traits in woman: More.
Motto: "Get There."
LAWRENCE E. DAY, Detroit, Michigan.

Favorite
Scenery: A lake in the pine woods.
Book: "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come."
Song: "What's the Use of Dreaming."
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: Respect for woman.
Traits in woman: Sincerity.
Motto: "Find it, Fix it, and Let it Alone."

PHINEHAS DEITZ, Albany, New York.

Favorite
Scenery: A moon-lit-lake.
Book: "Hearts Courageous."
Song: "Strolling."
Amusement: Various.
Traits in man: Changeableness.
Traits in woman: No change.
Motto: "Make Mistakes your Stepping Stones."

LAWRENCE J. DELLINGER, Bucyrus, O.

Favorite
Scenery: Landscape.
Book: "Ralph Marlowe."
Song: "Lead Kindly Light."
Amusement: Baseball.
Traits in man: Men of few words are the best men.
Traits in woman: Her Voice was ever Soft and Low; an Excellent Thing in Woman.
Motto: "The Best is Yet to Come."

WINIFRED De WOLFE, Detroit, Mich.

Favorite
Scenery: Scenes along the Hudson.
Book: "The Dawn of a Tomorrow."
Song: "The Night has a Thousand Eyes."
Amusement: Golf.
Traits in man: "I have no words—alas! to Tell."
Traits in woman: Friendship.
Motto: "Try a Red Hat."
J. DEASON, Murphysboro, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Autumn woods and streams.
Book: "Descent of Man."
Song: "The Holy City."
Amusement: Camp hunting.
Traits in man: Ability, determination and broad-mindedness.
Traits in woman: Energy and sense.
Motto: "Nothing in Nature is Still; We Must Evolve or Devolve."

FRANK FRAKER, Indianola, Iowa.

Favorite
Scenery: Wood yard.
Book: "Lew Dockstader's Jokes."
Song: "Glory."
Amusement: Resting my voice.
Traits in man: "Throwing "spits."
Traits in woman: Dodging.
Motto: "Keep in Front of the Umpire."

MRS. CECILIA H. EVANS, Monroe, La.

Favorite
Scenery: Sunset on Pike's Peak.
Book: "Emerson's Essays."
Song: "The Lost Chord."
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Self-Mastery.
Traits in woman: Love, for Creator and humanity.
Motto: "Look Ahead,—Never Despair, Expect Success."

H. C. ERWIN, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Favorite
Scenery: Autumn woods and streams.
Book: "Epistle to Romans."
Song: "There'll be no Parting There."
Amusement: Helping Sutton recite.
Traits in man: Helpfulness.
Traits in woman: Same.
Motto: "I hope I will."
HARLEY J. FULFORD, Chelsea, Michigan.

Favorite
Scenery: Lake scenery.
Book: "Dana."
Song: "Nearer My God to Thee."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Generosity, nobleness.
Traits in woman: Musical and social talents.
Motto: "Persevere."

EDWIN MONROE GEYER, Brooklyn, New York.

Favorite
Scenery: The Graveyard at Kirksville.
Book: "Cunningham and Osler."
Song: "We're Here Because We're Here."
Amusement: Sleeping and Eating.
Traits in man: Silence.
Traits in woman: Loquacity.
Motto: "Be Good, or be as Bad as You Can."


Favorite
Scenery: Parks and streets of Kirksville, on a dark night.
Book: "One in Which Love Predominates."
Song: "We're Here Because We're Here," as sung by class 1910 in Amphitheatre.
Amusement: Watch the pretty girls go past.
Traits in man: Broad-mindedness.
Traits in woman: Purity and naturalness.
Motto: "If you are Bound to Say Something Mean, Talk to Yourself."

E. FLORENCE GAIR, Brooklyn, New York.

Favorite
Scenery: Landscape.
Book: "Autocrat of Breakfast Table."
Song: "Lead Kindly Light."
Amusement: Study.
Traits in man: Culture and conscience.
Traits in woman: Musical and social talents.
Motto: "Be Good, or be as Bad as You Can."

EDWIN MONROE GEYER, Goshen, Ind.

Favorite
Scenery: Landscape.
Book: "Autocrat of Breakfast Table."
Song: "Lead Kindly Light."
Amusement: Study.
Traits in man: Culture and conscience.
Traits in woman: Helpfulness.
Motto: "Mark Twain."
J. P. O. GIVENS, Gallatin, Missouri.
Favorite
Scenery: Bed.
Book: None.
Song: “Let the Women do the Work.”
Amusement: Sleeping.
Traits in man: Doing as I want.
Traits in woman: Helping me.
Motto: “Myself First.”

********

E. GOOD, Brown City, Michigan.
Favorite
Scenery: Land, Seas, Hills and Vales.
Book: “Anatomy.”
Song: “Tell Mother I’ll be There.”
Amusement: Traveling and camping.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Horse sense.
Motto: “In God We Trust, but all Others Cash.”

********

M. H. GOOD, Berlin, Ontario.
Favorite
Scenery: Northern Shores of Lake Superior.
Book: “Cunningham.”
Song: Male Quartette—“Remember Now Thy Creator.”
Amusement: Hunting for lesions.
Traits in man: Honesty, and self-control.
Traits in woman: Modesty and reasoning powers.
Motto: “Onward and Upward.”

********

ALBERT E. GOODEN, Riverside, Calif.
Favorite
Scenery: Mountains.
Book: “David Harum.”
Song: “Forgotten.”
Amusement: Surf bathing.
Traits in man: Loyalty and courage.
Traits in woman: Modesty and industry.
Motto: “Whatever is Worth Doing, is Worth Doing Well.”
ULRICH M. GRIFFIN, Girard, Kansas.
Favorite
Scenery: Wild nature.
Book: "Webster's Dictionary."
Song: "All Coons Look Alike to Me."
Amusement: Camping in woods.
Traits in man: Honesty and cheerfulness.
Traits in woman: Virtue and affection.
Motto: "The Golden Rule."

JENNIE K. GROENEWOUD, Kankakee, Ill.
Favorite
Scenery: "By thy rivers gently flowing."
Book: "Shakespeare."
Song: "Illinois."
Amusement: Laboratory Exams.
Traits in man: Courage.
Traits in woman: Diplomacy.
Motto: "Keep Your Faith and Strive."

A. C. GROTH, Guelph, Ontario.
Favorite
Scenery: Hills O'Bonnie Scotland.
Book: "Epistle to the Romans."
Song: "Abide with Me."
Amusement: Skating.
Traits in man: Courage of conviction.
Traits in woman: Fidelity.
Motto: "Prove all Things—Hold Fast that Which is Good."

ALBERTINA M. GROSS, Joliet, Illinois.
Favorite
Scenery: Chicago Drainage Canal.
Book: "Osler."
Song: "Asleep in the Deep."
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Having a large mustache.
Traits in woman: Gentleness.
Motto: "Veritas."
WALTER S. GROW, Danville, Indiana.

Favorite
Scenery: Amid the Green Fields of Virginia.
Book: "The Lion and the Mouse."
Song: "My Country 'Tis of Thee."
Amusement: A horse race.
Traits in man: The world has a right to the best we can give.
Traits in woman: Woman needs no eulogy she speaks for herself.
Motto: "Veni, Vidi, Vici."

CHARLES P. HANSON, Normal, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: A forest in autumn.
Book: "Help to Chemistry."
Song: "Illinois."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Honesty and firmness.
Traits in woman: Womanly actions.
Motto: "If you Can't do Any Thing else to Help Along, Just Smile."

LOWELL K. HALLOCK, Ada, Kansas.

Favorite
Scenery: A pretty street with the Postman coming.
Book: "Pocket Book."
Song: "Count Your Many Blessings."
Amusement: Riding Manchester's bicycle.
Traits in man: Courage and honesty with himself and God.
Traits in woman: Never could get them studied out.
Motto: "Thou, God, Seest Me."

Motto: "Howe'er it be, it seems to me, 'Tis only noble to be Good."

MARIE H. HARKINS, Blairsville, Pa.

Favorite
Scenery: Banks of the Conemaugh.
Book: "Bank Book."
Song: "Wouldn't you Like to know?"
Amusement: Making Fudge.
Traits in man: Meekness and submissiveness.
Traits in woman: "Fair Without, Faithful Within."
Motto: "If you Can't do Any Thing else to Help Along, Just Smile."

*** ***

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
THOS. E. HASTINGS, Grant City, Mo.

Favorite
Scenery: Landscape.
Book: "That Printer of Udells."
Song: "When The Sun-set Turns the Ocean Blue."
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Firmness.
Traits in woman: Industry.
Motto: "Talk when you Have Something to Say."

BRUCE L. HAYDEN, Battle Creek, Mich.

Favorite
Scenery: View through microscope in Path. Lab.
Book: "Potter's Quiz."
Song: "The Dutch Company."
Amusement: Dissecting.
Traits in man: Ability to pass Dr. McCook's exams.
Traits in woman: Not sufficiently familiar with woman to judge.
Motto: "Make Haste Slowly."

TRYPHENA V. HAVEN, Goshen, Ind.

Favorite
Scenery: Banks of the Wabash.
Book: "Nursery Rhymes."
Song: "Way Down in Old Indiana."
Amusement: Making Fudge.
Traits in man: Exceeding manfulness.
Traits in woman: Wearing the rose of Womanhood.
Motto: "'Tis Low Aim, not Failure, that is Crime."

RALPH HAYS, St. Catherine, Missouri.

Favorite
Scenery: Sun set in summer.
Book: "Tennyson's Poems."
Song: "Forsaken."
Amusement: Watching a ball game.
Traits in man: Honesty and Yielding not to Temptations.
Traits in woman: Lovable and domestically inclined.
Motto: "A square deal to all."
LYDIA H. HOLMES, Pekin, Illinois.

Favorite Scenery: A sunlit river with its shaded bluff.
Book: "Humpty Dumpty."
Song: "Holy City."
Amusement: Driving.
Traits in man: Gallantry and candor.
Traits in woman: Charity and modesty.
Motto: "Help Your Neighbor."

*** ***

BISMARCK HOXSIE, Englishtown, N. J.

Favorite Scenery: Broadway, N. Y.
Book: "Little Women."
Song: "One I Know and Sing So Poorly."
Amusement: Grand Opera.
Traits in man: Consistency.
Traits in woman: Inconsistency.
Motto: "Veni, Vidi, ?"

*** ***

LULU HUBBARD, Kirksville, Missouri.

Favorite Scenery: Chariton River.
Book: "Black Beauty."
Song: "Old Missouri."
Amusement: Wading.
Traits in man: Amliability.
Traits in woman: Drowsing.
Motto: "Don't Talk so Much."

*** ***

R. L. KAISER, Atlanta, Georgia.

Favorite Scenery: Seashore.
Book: "Peter Sterling."
Song: "Hosanna."
Amusement: Mechanics.
Traits in man: Ambition and honesty.
Traits in woman: Amliability and culture.
Motto: "Pay Your Dues."
FRED B. KELLER, Webster, New York.

Favorite
Scenery: Cranial convolutions.
Book: "Simon's."
Song: "Love Me and the World is Mine."
Amusement: Henry R's Shop.
Traits in man: Getting married.
Traits in woman: Never to stay single.
Motto: "Liberty."

WALTER J. KOELLING, Freeport, Kans.

Favorite
Scenery: A good turkey dinner.
Song: "Wait 'Till the Sun Shines, Nellie."
Amusement: Dear hunting.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: A sweet and gentle disposition.
Motto: "Get All You Can and Can All you Get."

EDWIN CARL KEMP, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Favorite
Scenery: The long green.
Book: "Cabot's Diagnosis."
Song: "I'm the Only One of My Kind."
Amusement: Sleeping.
Traits in man: Cool head.
Traits in woman: Good sense.
Motto: "Be Good but don't Try so Hard as to Get Caught."

HARRY C. KIRKBRIDE, Findlay, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Slippery sidewalk.
Book: "Spalding's Rules."
Song: "Say You Are Mine."
Amusement: Putting them over.
Traits in man: Good support.
Traits in woman: Enthusiasm.
Motto: "How's That? Rotten!"
J. F. KRILL, South Bend, Indiana.

Favorite
Scenery: Water.
Book: "The Sketch Book"
Song: "Lead, Kindly Light."
Amusement: "Jes' a-feelin' good."
Traits in man: Magnanimity.
Traits in woman: Domesticity and goodness.
Motto: "Live and Let Live."

HELENE LARMOYEUX, Hartford City, Ind.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountains.
Book: "Simon's Chemistry."
Song: "Ave Maria."
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: Honesty, manliness.
Traits in woman: Domesticity.
Motto: "Don't Borrow Trouble."

HAMMETT N. LACY, Portland, Oregon.

Favorite
Scenery: Columbia River and Pacific Ocean.
Book: "Ben Hur."
Song: "The Holy City."
Amusement: Boating.
Traits in man: Honesty and Industry.
Traits in woman: Purity, Gentleness and Independence.
Motto: "The Man Worth While is the Man Who Will Smile When Every Thing Goes Dead Wrong."

HELEN ADELAIDE LAWS, Bangor, Me.

Favorite
Scenery: Boston.
Book: "The Spinster."
Song: "The Last Rose of Summer."
Amusement: Squeezing.
Traits in man: Attention.
Traits in woman: Old Maid.
Motto: "Be Good and You'll be Happy."
H. W. LEARNER, Kokomo, Indiana.

Favorite
Scenery: Y. W. House.
Book: "Histology Notes."
Song: "Put Me Off at Buffalo."
Amusement: Last Resort.
Traits in man: Roosting.
Traits in woman: Grace.
Motto: "Don't be a Cutter."


Favorite
Book: "Bradstreet."
Song: "Life's a Funny Proposition After all."
Amusement: Pinochle, bridge, and rabbit hunting with a rifle.
Traits in man: Compatibility, common sense, gameness.
Traits in woman: Intelligence.
Motto: "Damn the Torpedoes, go Ahead!"

F. A. LOVELL, Jerseyville, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Ownbay Lake.
Book: "Huckleberry Finn."
Song: "You're Never Near When You Are Far Away."
Amusement: "Hide and Seek."
Traits in man: Honesty and virtue.
Traits in woman: Virtue and honesty.
Motto: "Do Others, or They'll do You."

MARTIET LORING, Marseilles, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Illinois River.
Book: "Potter's Quiz."
Song: "A Great Big Girl Like Me."
Amusement: Dancing.
Traits in man: Willingness.
Traits in woman: Silence.
Motto: "Good Things Come in Small Packages."

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
ELMER L. LYDA, La Plata, Missouri.

Favorite
Scenery: Wabash.
Book: "Pany."
Song: "Flunked Again."
Amusement: Rubbering.
Traits in man: Studiousness.
Traits in woman: Good looks.
Motto: "Look Wise."

* * *

ISADORE McKNIGHT, Creston, Iowa.

Favorite
Scenery: Landscape at sunset.
Book: "Leather Stocking Tales."
Song: "Forgotten."
Amusement: Watching the pranks of others.
Traits in man: Manliness.
Traits in woman: Womanliness.
Motto: "'Tis Only Noble to be Good."

* * *

EDGAR R. McCLAIN, Belle Vernon, Pa.

Favorite
Scenery: Adirondack.
Book: "The Virginian."
Song: "You'll Have to Wait till my Ship Comes in."
Amusement: Nickel-Odeon.
Traits in man: Dignity, honesty.
Traits in woman: Physical culture.
Motto: "Do Unto Others as They do Unto You."

R. A. McWILLIAMS, Detroit, Michigan.

Favorite
Scenery: Class-room.
Book: "Cunningham's Anatomy."
Song: "Stand Up and Fight Like Hell."
Amusement: Dissection.
Traits in man: Minding his own business.
Traits in woman: Minding her own business.
Motto: "Keep Your Nose Out of Other People's affairs."
FLOYD P. MANCHESTER, Elmira, N. Y.

Favorite Scenery: Snow and ice.
Book: "Historical."
Song: "There is a Mother Always Waiting You at Home, Sweet Home."
Amusement: Touring.
Traits in man: Honesty and a mind of his own.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Follow in Pap's footsteps."

EUGENE O. MAXWELL, Richmond Dale, O.

Favorite Scenery: Grave yard.
Book: "Cook Book."
Song: "I am Jesus' Little Lamb."
Amusement: Solitaire.
Traits in man: Purity.
Traits in woman: Aphonia.
Motto: "Be Good and You Will be Lonesome."

MILTON, S. D.

Favorite Scenery: Bad Lands of South Dakota.
Book: "Pocket Book."
Song: "There'll Come a Time, Some Day."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Pleasantness.
Motto: "Be Good and You Will be Happy."

** **
F. J. MEYER, Hutchinson, Kansas.
Favorite
Scenery: Prairie.
Book: "Deaver."
Song: "Remorse."
Amusement: Travel.
Traits in man: Sincerity.
Traits in woman: Sincerity.
Motto: "Keep on Keepin' on."

DENNIS V. MOORE, Dallas, Texas.
Favorite
Scenery: My Wife's Face.
Book: "Not the Year Book."
Song: "Baby Mine."
Amusement: Holding her hand.
Traits in man: Keeping away.
Traits in woman: My wife's.
Motto: Ask! Ask!! Ask!!!"

COYT MOORE, Malvern, Iowa.
Favorite
Scenery: Moonlight night in summer.
Book: "Spaulding's Foot-ball Guide."
Song: "Gee, But This is a Lonesome Town."
Amusement: Cow-punching.
Traits in man: Good Fellowship.
Traits in woman: Beauty and music.
Motto: "Do Others Before They do You."

FRED W. MORRIS, New York, New York.
Favorite
Scenery: Puget Sound.
Book: "Nature."
Song: "Of the Morning Stars."
Amusement: Moods.
Traits in man: Executive force.
Traits in woman: Womanliness.
Motto: "Do Right and do it now."
WM. R. MUNGER, Xenia, Ohio.
Favorite
Scenery: Woodland, mountain and stream.
Book: "The Greatest Thing in the World."
Song: "The King's Business."
Amusement: A drive in the country.
Traits in man: "A Square Deal."
Traits in woman: "Pretty is that pretty does."
Motto: "With Sincerity."

NAME
ROYAL W. NEFF, Deadwood, S. D.
Favorite
Scenery: Woodland.
Book: "Deadwood Dick."
Song: "Meditation."
Amusement: Walking—but not alone.
Traits in man: A good fellow.
Traits in woman: Winning ways.
Motto: Take the Sunny Side of the Street."

ORLEY H. MURPHY, Abingdon, Illinois.
Favorite
Scenery: Prairie.
Book: "Reese."
Song: "Wake Me Early."
Amusement: Thinking.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Cheerfulness
Motto: "Keep Working."

ELIZABETH NEWBURG, Toms River, N. J.
Favorite
Scenery: Hills.
Book: "Encyclopedia Brittanica."
Song: "You're Not the Only----"
Amusement: Eating pie.
Traits in man: Never saw any.
Traits in woman: Hard to select.
Motto: "Go! Go! Go!!"
PAUL SEARS NICHOLS, Vivian, S. D.
Favorite
Scenery: Landscape.
Book: “Butler’s Diagnosis.”
Song: “I’m Happiest When I Sing.”
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: A warm heart and a clear head.
Traits in woman: “Home”—liness.
Motto: “Do it Right, the First Time.”

FRANK L. NORRIS, Galesburg, Illinois.
Favorite
Scenery: Normal Lake.
Book: “Tom Sawyer.”
Song: “Why Did They Build the Ocean so Close to the Shore?”
Amusement: Leap frog.
Traits in man: Usefulness.
Traits in woman: Silence.
Motto: “Hitch Your Wagon to a Horse.”

LOWELL A. ORRISON, Belmont, Ohio.
Favorite
Scenery: Bloody Pit of A. S. O.
Book: “A Tragedy.”
Song: “The Little Brown Jug.”
Amusement: Playing Foot-ball—with the Freshmen.
Traits in man: Loyalty and cheerfulness.
Traits in woman: Buxom and gay.
Motto: “Strive to Excel.”

M. O. NYBERG, Mayfield, Kansas.
Favorite
Scenery: The “X-Rays” from Gerdine’s eyes.
Book: “Romeo and Juliet.”
Song: “I’m Afraid to Come Home in the Dark.”
Amusement: Being amused.
Traits in man: Minding their own business.
Traits in woman: Sense, style and a smile.
Motto: “Work, if you Lose.”
EDMUND H. PARKER, Carlinville, Ill.

Favorite
Scenery: Root's Department Store.
Book: "Hematogenesis."
Song: "Don't You Think its Time to Marry?"
Amusement: Running back to Carlinville to see my wife.
Traits in man: Sending telegrams.
Traits in woman: Silence.
Motto: "God Bless Our Home."

---

GRACE J. PARKER, Greenleaf, Kansas.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountains and streams.
Book: "St. Elmo."
Song: "Welcome as the Flowers in May."
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Strength and honesty.
Traits in woman: Kindness and mercy.
Motto: "Isn't it Lucky we Have Backs, and That our Ears don't Grow on Them?"

---

E. O. PETERSON, Fairmount, Indiana.

Favorite
Scenery: "Skeets" Kirksville restaurant.
Book: "Three Weeks."
Song: "Waiting to Hear from Papa."
Amusement: Livery stable crap game.
Traits in man: Suaviter in mode, fortiter in re.
Traits in woman: Gossiping.
Motto: "He Who Liveth to Learn, but Learn-eth Not, Dieth a Damned Fool."

---

REGINALD PLATT, Silver City, N. M.

Favorite
Scenery: Extensive landscape.
Book: "Bonnie Brier Bush."
Song: "In the Gloaming."
Amusement: Listening to your troubles.
Traits in man: Sincerity.
Traits in woman: Sincerity.
Motto: "Live—and Help Live."
GEO. W. PLYMELL, New Hampton, Mo.

Favorite
Scenery: Missouri mud.
Book: "Through Missouri on a Mule."
Song: "Take me Back to Old Missouri."
Amusement: Riding.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Beauty.
Motto: "Study."

BERTHA M. POTTERF, Alpha, Oregon.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountains.
Book: "Almanac."
Song: "Who Said Chicken in dis Crowd?"
Amusement: Running a bluff.
Traits in man: All of them.
Traits in woman: None of them.
Motto: "Get up and Get."

A. H. PORTER, Smithboro, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: Faculty after color rush.
Book: "Student's Aid."
Song: "Will There be Any Stars in my Crown?"
Amusement: Putting Jr. Colors on Freshman President.
Traits in man: Lending and spending.
Traits in woman: Good working capacity.
Motto: "Don't Worry."

ALLIE POULTER, Waxahachie, Texas.

Favorite
Scenery: Pastoral.
Book: "The Home Beyond."
Song: "Will You Miss Me When I'm Gone?"
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Kindness and bravery.
Traits in woman: Quietness and cheerfulness.
Motto: "Learn as if to Live Forever; Live as if to Die Tomorrow."
ZUDIE P. PURDOM, Kansas City, Mo.
Favorite
Scenery: Bachelor Buttons.
Book: "Xam Leaflets."
Song: "I Wish I was Single Again."
Amusement: Bridge.
Traits in man: Work.
Traits in woman: Loafing.
Motto: "Cheerfulness."

JESSIE O. QUINTAL, Kirksville, Mo.
Favorite
Scenery: Kirksville, Mo.
Book: "Young's Quiz."
Song: "Will you Love me When I'm Old."
Amusement: Taking care of some one.
Traits in man: They are many.
Traits in woman: Non-inquisitiveness.
Motto: "Sink or Swim."

DELOS I. REYNOLDS, Fullerton, Neb.
Favorite
Scenery: Peterson.
Book: "Hoyle."
Song: "I Want to be an Angel."
Amusement: Coming across.
Traits in man: Frankness.
Traits in woman: Looking well.
Motto: "Here's to You."

VERNA B. ROBERTS, Kirksville, Mo.
Favorite
Scenery: Maid of the Mist.
Book: "Human Nature."
Song: "We Won't Go Home 'Til Morning."
Amusement: Listening for electric bell in North Hall, 10:54 a.m.
Traits in man: Most any.
Traits in woman: Cheerful loser.
Motto: "Grin and bide it."
MRS. IDA M. ROGERS, Manito, Illinois.
Favorite
Scenery: Forest.
Book: "In Tune With the Infinite."
Song: "Keep on the Sunny Side."
Amusement: Long walks with friends.
Traits in man: Sincerity.
Traits in woman: Truthfulness.
Motto: "A Man's a Man for a' that."

JOHN S. SCHREINER, Columbus, Kansas.
Favorite
Scenery: Plug of Tobacco.
Book: "The Iron Heel."
Song: "Star Spangled Banner."
Amusement: A good quiz.
Traits in man: Generosity.
Traits in woman: Caution, Tact and Gratitude.
Motto: "Keep Good Company or None."

IDA M. SASH, Creston, Iowa.
Favorite
Scenery: Mountains.
Book: "James Whitcomb Riley's Poems."
Song: "Song of Spring."
Amusement: Rowing.
Traits in man: Manliness.
Traits in woman: Sincerity.
Motto: "A Hearty Laugh is the Best of Sauces."

HARRIET SEARS, McCoy, Oregon.
Favorite
Scenery: Snow scenes.
Book: "Silas Marner."
Song: "In the Shadow of the Pines."
Amusement: Horseback riding.
Traits in man: Intelligence and kindness.
Traits in woman: Independence and consideration.
Motto: "Act Yourself."
PAULINE SEARS, McCoy, Oregon.

Favorite
Scenery: Ocean sunset.
Book: "The Call of the Wild."
Song: "Juanita."
Amusement: Out-door sports.
Traits in man: Common sense and courtesy.
Traits in woman: Charity in all things.
Motto: "Honesty is the Best Policy."

---

MARY SHERIFFS, Berlin, Ontario.

Favorite
Scenery: The Rocky Mountains.
Book: "The Book of Nature."
Song: "Hiding in Thee."
Amusement: Lawn Tennis.
Traits in man: Intelligence, religious nature.
Traits in woman: Modesty, virtue.
Motto: "Trust in God and Do the Right."

---

CHAS. M. SHERRILL, Springfield, Ill.

Favorite
Scenery: Kirksville streets.
Book: Gray's "A."
Song: "All Coons Look Alike to Me."
Amusement: Booze.
Traits in man: Letting me alone.
Traits in woman: Beauty.
Motto: "Mark Twain."

---

ROSETTE SHORTRIDGE, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountains.
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."
Amusement: Jokes.
Traits in man: Unselfishness.
Traits in woman: Sympathy.
Motto: "No Other Day Like To-day."
RICHARD W. SHULTZ, Crowley, La.

Favorite
Scenery: Lover's Lane.
Book: "Year Book, 1910."
Song: "Nellie Gray."
Amusement: Night riding.
Traits in man: Those demonstrable in the dissecting room.
Traits in woman: A voice sweet and low.
Motto: "United We Stand; Divided we Fall."

ELMER H. SMITH, Portland, Oregon.

Favorite
Scenery: Lights, Midnight, A. S. O. roof.
Book: "The Cruise of the Flying Squadron."
Song: "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."
Amusement: Driving the water wagon.
Traits in man: Says what he thinks.
Traits in woman: Says what she does not think.
Motto: "Get it Honestly if Possible, but Get it."

JAMES T. SLAUGHTER, Colfax, Iowa.

Favorite
Scenery: Autumn forest.
Book: "Through Missouri on a Mule."
Song: "Have You Kissed me by Moonlight?"
Amusement: Hunting.
Traits in man: Usefulness.
Traits in woman: Neatness.
Motto: "Show Me."

FRANCIS L. SMITH, New Castle, Pa.

Favorite
Scenery: Cadaver in Amphitheatre.
Book: "Note-book."
Song: "Will You Meet me There?"
Amusement: Grieving.
Traits in man: Willingness.
Traits in woman: All.
Motto: "Be Thorough."
F. M. ST. JOHN, Alcestra, South Dakota.
Favorite
Scenery: Summer landscape.
Book: "Nature."
Song: "And a Little Child Shall Lead Them."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Charity.
Traits in woman: Good temper and good sense.
Motto: "Innocent Until Proven Guilty."

Favorite
Scenery: Prairie.
Book: "Bible."
Song: "Losing Sleep."
Amusement: Rowing.
Traits in man: Generosity.
Traits in woman: Out of my line.
Motto: "Golden Rule."

MRS. L. A. STARKWATHER, Chicago, Ill.
Favorite
Scenery: Sunset at sea.
Book: "Ivanhoe."
Song: "America."
Amusement: Theatre-Comedy.
Traits in man: Courtesy.
Traits in woman: Wit.
Motto: "All's Well, That Ends Well."

EMILIE V. SUTTON, Los Angeles, Calif.
Favorite
Scenery: San Francisco Bay.
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "The Rosary."
Amusement: Yachting.
Traits in man: Honor and chivalry.
Traits in woman: Charity of thought.
Motto: "Honi soit qui mal y pense."
Northfield, Minnesota.

LILY F. TAYLOR, Northfield, Minnesota.
Favorite
Scenery: Mountain and water.
Book: “Bryant’s Library of Poetry and Song.”
Song: “Song Without Words.”
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Manliness.
Traits in woman: Womanliness.
Motto: “Face up Hill.”

St. Mary’s, Missouri.

W. O. SWEAK, St. Mary’s, Missouri.
Favorite
Scenery: Arctic Region.
Book: Bible.
Song: “Spring Song.”
Amusement: Seven up.
Traits in man: Generosity.
Traits in woman: Courage.
Motto: “Do it Now.”

Grant City, Missouri.

REESE T. TANDY, Grant City, Missouri.
Favorite
Scenery: Puget Sound.
Book: “Cunningham’s Anatomy.”
Song: “Somewhere, Somebody’s Waiting for Me.”
Amusement: Yachting.
Traits in man: Brilliant mind.
Traits in woman: Gentleness.
Motto: “Deliver the Goods and Collect the Bills.”

Tacoma, Wash.

MERRELL E. THOMAS, Tacoma, Wash.
Favorite
Scenery: Puget Sound.
Book: “Cunningham’s Anatomy.”
Song: “Watch Tacoma Grow.”
Amusement: Yachting.
Traits in man: Good fellowship.
Traits in woman: Gentleness.
Motto: “Boost; Don’t Knock.”
ROBERT M. THOMAS, Monmouth, Ill.
Favorite
Scenery: Lake in the woods.
Book: "The Royal Path of Life."
Song: "Throw out the Life Line."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Honesty and promptness.
Traits in woman: Charity.
Motto: "Where There's a Will, There's a Way."

FRANK E. THORN, Lincoln, Nebraska.
Favorite
Scenery: Church.
Book: Bible.
Song: "Nearer to Thee."
Amusement: Going to Sunday School.
Traits in man: Being a man.
Traits in woman: Being a woman.
Motto: "The 10 Commandments."

W. HOWARD THOMPSON, Riverside, Calif.
Favorite
Scenery: "Grave Park" posterior to College campus.
Book: "Doctor's Day Dreams."
Song: "There's Nothing in the World Like Love."
Amusement: Driving on a summer's night, with company, you bet.
Traits in man: Courage, truth, constancy.
Traits in woman: Modesty, virtue, refinement.
Motto: "It is Good to Know, it is Better to Be, it is Best to Do.

W. F. TRUE, New York City, New York.
Favorite
Scenery: Mountain.
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "Manhattan Isle."
Amusement: Base-ball.
Traits in man: Upright and honest.
Traits in woman: Gentle and unassuming.
Motto: "Do Unto Others as They Would do Unto You—but Do it First."
O. VAN OSDOL, Kirksville, Missouri.

Favorite
Scenery: An evening sunset.
Book: "The Iron Heel."
Song: "The Holy City."
Amusement: Making children happy.
Traits in man: Equality with woman.
Traits in woman: Making an Ideal Home.
Motto: "Attain the Highest Ideal in Life."

***

K. C. VENTRESS, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Favorite
Scenery: Natural.
Book: "The Making of Man."
Song: "Abide With Me."
Amusement: Driving.
Traits in man: Fidelity.
Traits in woman: Fidelity.
Motto: "Magna est veritas et praevalabit."

***

MRS. B. L. VENTRESS, Guthrie, Okla.

Favorite
Scenery: Apple tree in bloom.
Book: "Ben Hur."
Song: "Face to Face."
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: Honesty to himself, God and fellow man.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Ad astra per aspera."

***

EUNA J. VINCENT, Drummond, Okla.

Favorite
Scenery: Wind swept prairie.
Book: "Helen."
Song: "Sweet and Low."
Amusement: Curing Blackleg.
Traits in man: There may be some.
Traits in woman: Friendship.
Motto: "I'll Make it if Possible."

Favorite
Scenery: First scene Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Book: "Pilgrim's Progress."
Song: "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie."
Amusement: Crocheting.
Traits in man: Manliness.
Traits in woman: Don't know anything about them.
Motto: "Every Little Bit Added to What You've Already Got, Makes a Little Bit More."

* * *

LENA WALLIN, Mobile, Alabama.

Favorite
Scenery: Sunset on the water.
Book: "Bible."
Song: "Holy City."
Amusement: Work.
Traits in man: Gallantry and manliness.
Traits in woman: Self-control and modesty.
Motto: Do Unto Others, What you Would Have Others do Unto you, but do it First."

* * *

MAUDE L. WARNER, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Isles of Langerhann.
Book: "Year Book, 1910."
Song: "Here we See; Here we See."
Amusement: Riding my hobby.
Traits in man: "Smart, but not too smart."
Traits in woman: Wise in her own deceit.
Motto: "Blow Your own Horn, and Blow it Hard."

* * *

HOMER E. WATKINS, Aurora, Illinois.

Favorite
Scenery: A River.
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "The Holy City."
Amusement: Boating.
Traits in man: Not to show that he thinks he knows it all.
Traits in woman: To be always the same.
Motto: "The 'Silver' Rule."
FLOYD H. WEIDLEIN, Wellman, Iowa.

Favorite
Scenery: Woodland.
Book: "Tennyson's Poems."
Song: "Star of the East."
Amusement: Hunting.
Traits in man: Good judgment.
Traits in woman: Self-control, control self only.
Motto: "If at First you Don't Succeed, Try, Try Again."

EDGAR H. WESTFALL, Mt. Pleasant, Ia.

Favorite
Scenery: Class election.
Book: "Notes."
Song: "Listen to the Band."
Amusement: Steering the 'chugwagon.'
Traits in man: Studiousness.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Wait and See."

W. R. WESTFALL, Fostoria, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Moonlight on a lake.
Book: "Potter's Quiz."
Song: "Dream of May."
Amusement: Boating.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Goodness.
Motto: "Collect Before Treatment."

CARL WETZEL, Ponca City, Oklahoma.

Favorite
Scenery: Dissecting room.
Book: "Cunningham's Anatomy."
Song: "Osteopathy."
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Courage, truth.
Traits in woman: Charity, industry.
Motto: "Be a Man."
JAS. E. WHEELER, Barre, Vermont.
Favorite
Scenery: Island of Reif.
Book: "Mother Goose Rhymes."
Song: "Oh! What a Difference in the Morning."
Amusement: Playing jokes.
Traits in man: Good behavior.
Traits in woman: Good behavior.
Motto: "Don't Worry."

GEORGE C. WILKE, La Harpe, Illinois.
Favorite
Book: "Book of Nature."
Song: "Will There be any Stars in my Crown?"
Amusement: Music.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Help all You Can."

MEREDITH WHITE, Leamington, Ontario.
Favorite
Scenery: Boating and lake.
Book: "Dorland's Dictionary."
Song: "Dreaming."
Amusement: Camping and fishing.
Traits in man: Honesty, benevolence.
Traits in woman: Kindness and musical ability.
Motto: "Find it, Fix it, and Let it Alone."

EDWIN D. WILLIAMS, Findlay, Ohio.
Favorite
Scenery: Autumnal landscape.
Book: "Shakespeare."
Song: "America."
Amusement: Riding and driving.
Traits in man: Courage and Christian uprightness.
Traits in woman: Modesty and Christian integrity.
Motto: "Know Thyself."
G. S. Hodder Wilson, Preston, Ontario.

Favorite
Scenery: The Muskoka Lakes.
Book: "Books of Noble Thoughts."
Song: "Lead, Kindly Light."
Amusement: Fishing from a canoe.
Traits in man: Logical mind and power of expression.
Traits in woman: Modesty.
Motto: "Keep a Kicking."

Grace D. Wilson, Grand Junction, Colo.

Favorite
Scenery: Mountain-streams.
Book: "Ben Hur."
Song: "Sing Me to Sleep."
Amusement: Fishing.
Traits in man: Letting me alone.
Traits in woman: Attending to their own business.
Motto: "Uprightness."

Fred C. Wirt, Kansas City, Mo.

Favorite
Scenery: Autumn woods.
Book: "Les Miserables."
Song: "Annie Laurie."
Amusement: Hunting.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Womanliness.
Motto: "Love Truth and have Courage to Express it."

E. V. Woodruff, Sidney, Ohio.

Favorite
Scenery: Shadyside farm.
Book: "Healthology."
Song: "Home, Sweet Home."
Amusement: Reading.
Traits in man: Honesty.
Traits in woman: Honesty.
Motto: "Fix it and Let it Alone."
Since the writing of the first chapter of the history of the class of 1910 for the Osteoblast III, many events have occurred that are of interest to the members of the class and their friends.

While not the most important, in our lives as students of Osteopathy, the athletic events that we have participated in will be mentioned first. We do not want it thought that our athletic prowess is the only phase of our work in which we have excelled, although our athletes have been eminently successful. You read in the Osteoblast III how our foot ball team in a fierce battle with the pig-skin warriors of the class of '09 scraped off their hair and plunged them into a 4-0 tank of boiling water. In May our horse-hide artists gathered one afternoon upon the new athletic field to contest their skill on the diamond with nine ball-tossers from the same class. But our gridiron victory was all they could endure, so the junior team failed to appear and we claimed a victory by the score of 9-0.

We then laid aside our base ball paraphernalia, rolled up our sleeves; mussed our hair, scowled a little, and went at those final examinations. The faculty was evidently as much scared of us as the juniors were, for we scored on the first down. Many did not hear the referee's whistle, for they remained during a part of the summer for dissection.

In spite of the absence of Porter, school commenced again on the fourteenth of September. Everyone of us was glad to return to the school he had learned to love, to shake hands with old friends, and to peep once more into his books. We welcomed the freshmen in the customary manner. They were a well-dressed bunch. (Wait till they have been here as long as we have!) On some of their countenances a beam or two of intelligence could be discerned on careful inspection. We hope they will become good Osteopaths.

LYDIA H. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.
Favorite
Scenery: Echo Lake.
Book: "The Perfect Tribute."
Song: "Sleep Kentucky Babe."
Amusement: Photograph Whist.
Traits in man: Dignity.
Traits in woman: Cheerfulness.
Motto: "Be sure You're Right, Then Go Ahead."

LILIAN G. YOUNG, Campbellford, Ontario.
Favorite
Scenery: Hudson River.
Book: "Jane Eyre."
Song: "The Holy City."
Amusement: Camping.
Traits in man: Honor.
Traits in woman: Sincerity.
Motto: "To be and Not to Seem to be."
The time to hold another semi-annual election soon arrived, at which the following were chosen officers of the class: Homer E. Watkins, president; Elijah H. Bean, vice-president; W. Howard Thompson, secretary; and Frederic J. Meyer, treasurer (re-elected).

Our second autumn in Kirksville was by no means a monotonous grind. Considerable spice was sprinkled on our school life by sporadic outbursts of class rivalry between the freshmen and us. You should have seen twenty of our men parading the president of the freshman class, bound in his own colors. A color rush followed. Of course we won it. Then came a challenge from the freshmen to play a game of foot ball. They wanted to bar all of our players without losing any of theirs. We replied with an unqualified counter-challenge; they would not play, although they had about as many “regulars” as we did; we sent them a bottle of milk (pasteurized at that, so as not to hurt the infants); they issued posters; we issued posters, daring them to come out and play; our team took to the gridiron; the freshies were afraid to come out. The story in detail is a spectacular one. You will read about it in another part of this book.

Let us retrogress a little in time and mention the hospital day, the Saturday before Thanksgiving. This was a school affair in which our coon-brigade, hold-up men, and nurses did excellent work, relieving many a Kirksvillite of his last copper and of a few of his silver pieces.

In order that we may with greater certainty give value received for every silver piece our future patients may hand us, in order that we may be better prepared to give them good bony-lesion Osteopathy, we requested the faculty to continue Dr. Fiske’s course in Osteopathic mechanics throughout the first semester of our junior year, whereas the course was to have extended through only eight weeks. The request was granted, for which we extend many thanks.

You should have seen some of us make a hasty exit from Kirksville on the eighteenth of December! It was rumored that the town was in danger of being quarantined on account of smallpox. Those who wanted to put their feet under their mothers’ tables on Christmas day, once more made friendship with a Wabash or O. K. toy train. The students that went by way of Moberly were accompanied by Dr. Gerdine, who superintended the transfers.

On returning from our Christmas vacation we found ourselves face to face with the mid-year examinations. We stumbled a little when in one of them we were asked to give tests for everything in the solar system. With the aid of “Bluffelman’s” solution we exploded our way through.

Half our course being completed, we again bent to our work. The five regular studies plus some laboratory work kept us a long way out of mischief.

CHRISTINE B. LEWIS,
Columbus, Ohio.
Died
February 10th, 1908.

CHARITY BIRD TURNER,
Pontiac, Michigan.
Died
March 25th, 1908.
having erased their names from the roll of "eligibles." Keller had the nerve to solicit the assistance of one from our own class, Mrs. Rose Reid; E. H. Parker chose a practicing Osteopath; while Sherrill, who was not with us during our freshman year, decided that he needed help from one of the freshman girls.

At a class meeting on the first of February the mid-year election of officers was held. Benjamin H. T. Becker was elected president; Mrs. Ida M. Rogers, vice-president; Mrs. Lydia H. Holmes, secretary; and Bruce L. Hayden, treasurer. Many class meetings were held during the year, some of which were quiet and orderly, many noisy and frolicsome, while a few abounded with specimens of oratory and debate that would make Demosthenes or Bourke Cochrane look like a quarter and car fare.

In closing the second chapter of the history of the class of 1910, let us mention something that will endure in our recollections longer than any other phase of our life here, something which, if our history were limited to one paragraph, would constitute our whole history, namely, our association with the founder of the science. One of the greatest pleasures that fortune has given us in the class-room ever since we united with the A. S. O. has been his frequent visits and talks. We have greatly profited by his many trite sayings, some of which are given elsewhere in this volume; and we believe we have absorbed from him not a little of the "find it, fix it, and let it alone" brand of Osteopathy.

Class Song 1910

(Tune—"Auld Lang Syne").

"We're here because we're here, we're here"
We thought in Freshman year,
When first we climbed the old step stair
To the Amphitheatre.
The Roost was full, and elsewhere too
Anatomy to hear.
We ran the gauntlet in the hall,
"We're here because we're here."

"We're here because we're here, we're here,"
Exams and Junior year
Achieved our grades by grace of him
The good old Doctor dear.
By lecture, quiz, and quiz, and quiz,
Diseases, lesions, clear.
We gave the Freshies bottled milk
"We're here because we're here."

"We're here because we're here, we're here"
Proud Seniors to become,
To strut like them, look wise and say
"Ye Junes and Freshies mum."
And so we take our turn, each one
In wards of sick, severe,
Relieving pain, restoring health,
"We're here because we're here."

"We're here because we're here, we're here"
Triumphant colors wave,
We've sung our song, 'tis time to go
Snatch patients from the grave.
Good by, be good, forget the stings,
In class, and class meets here.
Osteopathy, Osteopathy,
"We're here because we're here."

—K. C. VENTRESS.
ANNIE ELIZABETH PLATT,  
Born  
October 23, 1907

MARIE ANNETTE WIRT,  
Born  
April 16, 1908

ELIZABETH NICHOLS,  
Born  
November 16, 1908
# Freshman Class 1911

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Armstrong, Mrs. Ida</th>
<th>Clark, Homer M.</th>
<th>Ferguson, Mrs. Jennie W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Arnold, L. L.</td>
<td>Cole, Arthur E.</td>
<td>Foncannon, J. F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bailey, Arminta</td>
<td>Cole, Omer C.</td>
<td>Ford, A. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker, Fred D.</td>
<td>Coltrane, Ella D.</td>
<td>Foster, Miss May</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker, R. P.</td>
<td>Coulson, Geo. C.</td>
<td>Fouch, Mabel E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barber, Isabel O.</td>
<td>Courney, J. H.</td>
<td>Garrod, Mrs. Hattie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beckler, H. S.</td>
<td>Crocker, Don C.</td>
<td>Gillis, Rufus N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beckler, Mrs. Jennie K.</td>
<td>Cromer, L. C.</td>
<td>Gillespie, J. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benedict, Arthur V.</td>
<td>Crossman, Mary G.</td>
<td>Graham, Fred W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bennett, T. L.</td>
<td>Crum, J. W.</td>
<td>Griffin, Chester A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benson, W. R.</td>
<td>Crutchfield, W. E.</td>
<td>Grow, S. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bereman, F. A.</td>
<td>Cunningham, R. E.</td>
<td>Grow, Wm. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betzner, Hugh L. M.</td>
<td>Davis, Leonard S.</td>
<td>Hardy, Arthur C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blunck, Mathilde</td>
<td>Dawson, Fred J.</td>
<td>Harrison, Wm. P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bierbower, Alice</td>
<td>Dejardin, Chas.</td>
<td>Harkins, E. Rebecca</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyes, M. A.</td>
<td>Dejardin, Mrs. Edith J.</td>
<td>Hastings, John H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brann, Edward C.</td>
<td>Derr, Vera</td>
<td>Hill, Pearl</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brewster, Elizabeth</td>
<td>Dougherty, Emmet P.</td>
<td>Hisel, J. Jay</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broderick, Mrs. Blanch</td>
<td>Downey, Elroy C.</td>
<td>Hitchcock, Harriet A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burnett, J. C.</td>
<td>Dunbar, Mrs. Janet M.</td>
<td>Hook, Rolla</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bush, Chauncy M.</td>
<td>Earle, Helen D.</td>
<td>Hoskins, J. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butin, F. H.</td>
<td>Edson, Vernon H.</td>
<td>Howard, Chas. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caine, Allen B.</td>
<td>Edson, Mrs. Anna</td>
<td>Howells, A. P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calvert, Edward H.</td>
<td>Edwards, James</td>
<td>Howells, Mary S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cameron, Bula Belle</td>
<td>Edwards, Mrs. Emma</td>
<td>Hull, Mrs. Lucy M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carel, E. G.</td>
<td>Emerson, Paul</td>
<td>Hudson, Rose</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cannon, Ernest</td>
<td>Emery, Mary E.</td>
<td>Hurd, Mercen C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carter, Lillian L.</td>
<td>Emley, T. J.</td>
<td>Hurd, Nettie M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chandler, C. H.</td>
<td>Engle, Mrs. Nellie M.</td>
<td>Hurd, Orville R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chandler, Mrs. Ruth B.</td>
<td>Evans, John G.</td>
<td>Inglis, Wm. D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chase, Mrs. Julia J.</td>
<td>Faddis, Council E.</td>
<td>Ingram, Glen R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Childress, T. E.</td>
<td>Ferguson, R. B.</td>
<td>Irwin, Mrs. Christine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, Etha</td>
<td>Mitterling, E. S.</td>
<td>Schaepe, Florence</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, R.M.</td>
<td>Mitterling, Mrs. Marion</td>
<td>Schumacher, E. L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judd, W. H.</td>
<td>Moody, Jessie M.</td>
<td>Shafer, Clement L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keefer, F. E.</td>
<td>Mooney, W. E.</td>
<td>Shambaugh, D. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keeth, A. M.</td>
<td>Morse, Park A.</td>
<td>Sherfey, C. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keller, W. G.</td>
<td>Mullenbrook, John L.</td>
<td>Smith, Andrew M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kincaid, Mrs. Julia M.</td>
<td>Mullenbrook, Mrs. Laura</td>
<td>Smith, Alexander H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kurth, W.</td>
<td>Nevitt, Julia M.</td>
<td>Smith, H. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Landrum, B. Frank</td>
<td>Nicholson, Laura</td>
<td>Smith, J. P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lane, Mrs. Elizabeth H.</td>
<td>Nickenig, Franziska</td>
<td>Spalding, Thomas W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lapp, Irene K.</td>
<td>Nye, Don C.</td>
<td>Spangler, Clyde B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lash, Bertha B.</td>
<td>O'Bryan, M. E.</td>
<td>Staff, L. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laughlin, Clara</td>
<td>Pape, Ernest</td>
<td>Stelle, Truman Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linebarger, Harley A.</td>
<td>Parker, F. A.</td>
<td>Still, Mrs. Mabel F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Link, J. J.</td>
<td>Parker, Robert F.</td>
<td>Stoner, Mrs. Fannie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Link, Mrs. Mabel S.</td>
<td>Patterson, J. W.</td>
<td>Struble, Robt. McBride</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little, A. J.</td>
<td>Paul, Willis E.</td>
<td>Swift, Albert A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little, Clara U.</td>
<td>Pease, Herman L.</td>
<td>Thorburn, Thos. R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lutz, Addie M.</td>
<td>Phillips, J. Marshall</td>
<td>Treichler, Claude L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McAllister, John C.</td>
<td>Phillips, Keene B.</td>
<td>Trimble, H. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McBride, Ralph N.</td>
<td>Phillips, Mrs. Beatrice</td>
<td>Van Brakle J. Adelbert</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCaslin, James A.</td>
<td>Plaskett, Mrs. Nancy E.</td>
<td>Van Winkle, Arthur</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McDowell, E. R.</td>
<td>Pocock, Hubert John</td>
<td>Walker, J. L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McGonigle, F. S.</td>
<td>Pocock, Kathleen</td>
<td>Walton, Ralph W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McKamey, Ivy M.</td>
<td>Raindge, Henry</td>
<td>Ward, Maude E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magee, Floyd E.</td>
<td>Reeve, Orrilla</td>
<td>Waters, E. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maika, Edith L.</td>
<td>Richards, C. L.</td>
<td>Whipple, Mrs. Alice P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manuel, J. E.</td>
<td>Richards, T. K.</td>
<td>Whitmore, James P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Markert, Walter W.</td>
<td>Riley, Mrs. Myrtle C.</td>
<td>Wimp, Ursa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin, W. B.</td>
<td>Robinson, C. E.</td>
<td>Worley, William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller, Emma Iola</td>
<td>Rogers, Chas. E.</td>
<td>Worrell, J. D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller, R. L.</td>
<td>Rolfe, Harry G.</td>
<td>Young, Mrs. Sarah J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minear, James F.</td>
<td>Sanford, V. T.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Sure Thing!!

We are Freshmen, you just bet,
And right there we're going to get.
D. O.'s, all of us will be
And from disease the world we'll free.

We'll all set bones right on the jump;
From crooked backs we'll take the hump;
We'll jerk the kinks from ev'ry spine,
And all bowed legs we'll put in line.

Of course, right now, we're full of woeful,
It's chemistry that makes us so,
For 'tis the strangest kind of lore
This H₂O plus SO₄.

In anatomy we know our biz,
For we've learned where the femur is,
And muscles—well we know a few,
And just exactly what they do.

And ribs, there's twenty-four of them
In all of the unmarried men,
But, by the courting that we see,
Some soon will have but twenty-three.

Histology we've got down pat;
For we know cells and such as that;
We've looped the loop of Henle too,
And Wirsung's duct we've all crawled through.

In physiology we are prime,
The chewed up stuff we know is chyme,
We know the liver secretes gall,
Oh, well, in fact, we know it all!

J. H. COURNYER, 1911.
Class of 1912

First Row
William R. Archer
Charles E. Medaris
Charles C. Richmond
Carl A. Wohlferd
Arthur W. Kitchell
Lloyd C. Allen
Clarence D. Clemons
George P. Smith
Frank H. Martin

Second Row
Harry R. McLean
Roy M. Wolf
Mrs. Mae E. Mooney
David D. Donovan
Harold M. Slater
Raymond W. Hanna
C. Elsie Houriet
Paul R. Collins
Claude D. Sawtelle

Third Row
Mabel L. Willis
D. L. Stevenson
Mrs. Annie R. Murphy
Thomas V. Anderson
Roberta Smith
"Pap"
Charles A. Rose
Franziska Nickenig
Harry W. Sawyer
Alstorphyus E. Estlack

Fourth Row
Margaret F. Rogers
Samuel Borton
Nettie M. Alexander
George H. Payne
M. P. Lyla Macdonald
Arthur S. Hollis
Mrs. Effie L. Gullifland
John R. Whitam

Not in Picture
Carlos K. Garrett
William P. Harrison
Frederick C. Hickson
J. Jay Hisel
Wellington K. Jacobs
Arthur H. Olney
Robert J. Pickhardt
History of Freshman Class 1912

N the twenty-fifth of January the doors of the A. S. O. were opened for the reception of the mid-year class of 1912. About eight o'clock in the morning twenty-six timid yet hopeful students wended their way to the North Clinic room—timid because of the strange stories they had heard concerning the reception usually given the Babies by the "Wise Ones" who had run the gauntlet a few months previous; hopeful because they realized that they were beginning a course of instruction which would ultimately fit them for the highest sphere of usefulness.

The wheels were set in motion when Professors Fiske, Pratt and McCouch appeared before the class and in logical talk replete in good sense and sound advice added greatly to the stock of hopefulness which, however, fell to zero when about a week's work was assigned in histology, physiology, anatomy and chemistry. This work the "greenies" thought they were expected to have at their tongues' end by the morrow. About that time another circumstance happened which further depressed their spirits. The hall was suddenly packed by a vociferous crowd of Upper Freshmen clamoring for the Babies to come out. Passage through the hostile lines for the ladies of the class was provided, and the boy Babies were informed that they must face the music. Great preparations were made before plunging into the fray. Loins were girded. Valuables were transferred to those who were not compelled to meet the ordeal. Those who had not taken the precaution to obtain a large insurance policy in favor of their loved ones were now filled with regret. However, a few of the more audacious boldly led the way and were promptly followed by the entire band. As the Babies emerged from the fray they were heard to exclaim, "Well I never," "What a tame bunch," "It was all noise" and kindred expressions.

These exciting experiences over, the class soon got down to work and in a very short time became as accustomed to the characteristic grin and "su-re" of Doctor Fiske, the pleasing smile and "Yessir, Mister Man. It's-sir" of Doctor Pratt, the "Yeh" of Doctor McCouch and Doctor Smith's "We have here. Here we have, What have we here?" as if it had spent its entire school life under their instruction. The new class displayed a very healthy class spirit by calling a meeting at the end of the first week for the election of officers and the following were chosen: President, Alvin M. Farnsworth; Vice-President, Margaret F. Rogers; Secretary, Lyla Macdonald; Treasurer, Nettie M. Alexander; Sergeant-at-arms, Harry W. Sawyer. A constitution and by-laws were duly adopted and Old Gold and Garnet were chosen as the class colors.

The sixteenth of February dawned clear and biting cold. Those who were afloat on the court house square about daybreak were surprised to find a small band of Babies diligently at work on the sleet-covered dome of the court house. Curiosity as to what they were doing in so perilous a position on such a bitter cold morning was quickly satisfied when a record-breaking pennant fifteen feet long was unfurled to the morning breeze displaying the numerals "1912." The news spread with alarming rapidity and soon a band of Upper Freshmen who had been faithfully guarding the ice house all night were on the ground. Couriers were sent in all directions and in a short time a crowd of Upper Freshmen 150 strong hove in sight and a council of war was held. Immediately the battle began to rage and assaults were made upon the approaches to the dome which were gallantly held by the doughty Babies. The excitement created by this battle was intense and drew many of the townspeople as well as the entire student body to the scene of action. Despairing of success after hours of futile effort, the besiegers made an agreement with the county of Adair whereby the colors were to be delivered to them in exchange for an "eagle of sunset hue." But alas for their strategy (?)! While the attention of all was centered on a conflict between the lady members of the two classes the colors disappeared from the official's office in some manner known only to a few Babies and the Freshies never saw them more. They were deeply chagrined by their failure and admitted that the Babies were distinctly in a class by themselves.

The sportmanlike spirit of the Upper Freshmen was displayed however by the cordial reception tendered the Babies on the evening of March fifth. The friendly feeling prevailing and the excellent literary and musical program united to furnish a most enjoyable evening and a bond of good fellowship between the two classes.

The class at present writing has enrolled upward of forty earnest and determined men and women who have the faculty of "doing things" both individually and as a class. That it will furnish some of the best practitioners ever turned out by the American School of Osteopathy there is no doubt. They hope to make records of which their Alma Mater may be proud and which will reflect credit on that justly famed institution.
Athletics

"The wise, for cure, on exercise depend. Better to hunt in fields for health unbought than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught."

The history of Athletics at the American School of Osteopathy is the achievement of men who have come and gone from year to year and have striven in council and contest to uphold the prestige of those early days when the old school was famed afar and wide for mighty deeds of strength. While the main object and purpose of every student in coming to the A. S. O. is to prepare himself for his chosen profession, yet there is nurtured here as elsewhere that spirit of the wild which calls the sturdy youth from the classic halls of science to renew his strength upon the field of sport. Let him search the archives who thinks the call in years gone by has ever been in vain.

College spirit runs high at the American School, and as a result athletics has been made a proud and prosperous feature of its student life—a feature which is not a prominent one at every school of the learned profession. The authorities and student body have worked hand in hand, and have spared neither expense nor enthusiasm in their co-operation.

Consequently the A. S. O. has been well represented in the different branches of athletics, especially football and baseball. For the last eight years the teams have made enviable records in Western Intercollegiate games, and for two seasons were not defeated in the state of Missouri. In 1903 the track team were the winners of the Missouri Intercollegiate championship. Last year the association acquired the new Still Athletic Park which is located in the heart of the city. This is one of the best athletic fields in this section, with its commodious grand-stands and bleachers overlooking the gridiron and diamond. The Tennis Courts near the school are under the control of the Tennis Clubs and are well patronized by lovers of the sport.

Three years ago the school wisely abandoned the system of professional coaching, and to-day athletics at the A. S. O. is a student organization, whose government is vested in a Board of Control elected from their own number with a Faculty representative. This has been found to work for the larger interests of the students, who labor as a unit, without class prejudice, for the pride of the school. The years a man spends here are busy ones, filled with the earnest efforts he must needs put forth in the pursuance of his work; yet there is no lack of individual enthusiasm for the sports which have by nature so much in common with the struggles of professional life.
Great records have been made in by-gone years, and who can say that those recorded here are unworthy ones. The men who have made this season's athletics have filled to the brim the measure of their trust, and hand down the proud legacy of their deeds. The season of 1908-9, while not being a record breaker upon the field, was nevertheless a most successful one in other respects. Characterized by harmony of the Board, loyalty of the players, and the generous support of student body and faculty, it was a season of clean athletics of a high type. For its support the students contributed bountifully to the amount of $1200, and the Faculty donated the sum of $750. It was through such backing as this that the Association was able to meet all the season's expenses, and moreover to liquidate an old indebtedness amounting to $218.

The Board of Control of Athletics, composed of the following officers and members elected from the student body for the session of 1908-9, have handled the affairs of the Association in an admirable manner. Of these, President Black and Managers Kerr and Morrow deserve especial mention as having rendered self-sacrificing service, proving themself masters of strategy.

### Officers of the Board

(Numbers refer to cuts.)

- **President**—C. A. Black, '09. (1)
- **Vice-President**—J. E. Derck, '09. (2)
- **Secretary**—Will Burton, '09. (3)
- **Treasurer**—J. E. Wheeler, '10. (4)
- **Football Manager**—F. A. Kerr, '09. (5)
- **Baseball Manager**—C. B. Morrow, 09. (6)

### Members of the Board

- Dr. Frank Pratt, Faculty Representative. (1)
- M. C. Hurd, '11. (2)
- B. C. T. Becker, '10. (6)
- Ross English, 09. (3)
- W. T. Howard, '09. (4)
- H. E. Watkins, '10. (8)
- H. W. Sawyer, '12. (5)
- R. W. Hanna, '12. (9)
When the football season was at hand last fall, and Captain Overfelt passed the word around, some thirty-five men responded for practice on Still Athletic Field. Of these, the majority were new men, and Coach E. M. Malone, one of the “Old Guard” of A. S. O. fame, began at once to put them through the initial routine work. Several weeks of well directed training brought forth most pleasing results, and on October 10th, there was played an exhibition game between teams of the school with the resulting score of 15-15. The several candidates for respective positions were all evenly matched, but as the season progressed Coach Malone was able to pick from the squad and produce a team that was of stronger material than last year’s, and bids fair with next season’s training to develop into one of the fastest the A. S. O. has ever boasted.

The schedule consisted of six games played with exceptionally strong teams. While no large scores were made, owing to the tardiness of the season and to the strength of the opponents, yet the team made a creditable showing and came in at the finish by breaking even with a veteran aggregation holding a tri-state record with one score against them. The game at Booneville against Kemper Military Academy will long be remembered as a hard fought contest; and the Thanksgiving game against Simpson College was as neat an exhibition of football as has ever been seen on the local gridiron.

At the close of the season fourteen O sweaters were awarded. There were Black and Captain Overfelt, those stalwart tackles and towers of strength. There were Mitchell and Slaughter, whom we lived to see hit the line as no one else could hit it—great half backs these. There was Orrison, the old reliable center; and Smith, the plucky little quarter-back, who ran the team so well. There were Burnham and Estes, guards, in defense and offense invincible; Curtis and Poulter, full-backs and great ground gainers, who bear on their persons marks of many a scrimmage. There was Ford—that modest right-tackle and veritable stonewall; and Miner, Hill and Trimble, ends, whose fleetness and interference-breaking made names for themselves.

The games of the season resulted as follows:

Oct. 17—At Kirksville—A. S. O., 0, Chillicothe Normal, 10.
Oct. 26—At Kirksville—A. S. O., 10, Kemper Military School, 0.
Nov. 2—At Kirksville—A. S. O., 0, Wentworth Military Academy, 22.
Nov. 10—At Kirksville—A. S. O., 32, Maupin Business College, 0.
Nov. 13—At Booneville—A. S. O., 6, Kemper Military Academy, 0.
Nov. 26—At Kirksville, A. S. O., 5, Simpson College, 6.
The Osteoblast goes to press before the Baseball season opens, but even at this early date the ball and glove are astir in the air, and the boys are getting anxious to begin practice in earnest for the coming season. The A. S. O. generally has a baseball team of which we are justly proud. Last spring some fourteen games were played with such teams as Central College, William and Jewell, Amity, and Kirksville State Normal. This season's schedule has been completed and baseball fans are promised a list of good games.

"Monk" Powell has been elected Captain of the team, and he and Coach Sees will have some splendid material to begin with. Besides the new players there will be seen in their respective places such veterans as Northway, Porter, Westfall, and Wheeler—four strong infielders that know the game. Powell, Burnham and Reynolds—a trio of outfielders and hitters, hard to surpass; Erwin, catcher, and Lyda, and Kirkbride, of last year's pitching staff—who make things lively for a batter.

The following games have already been scheduled:
April 9—Central College at Kirksville.
April 14—Kirksville State Normal at Kirksville.
April 20—Kirksville State Normal at Kirksville.
April 23—Iowa Wesleyan at Kirksville.
April 26—Iowa Wesleyan at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
April 29—Simpson College at Indianola, Iowa.
April 30—Drake University at Des Moines, Iowa.
May 1—Des Moines College at Des Moines, Iowa.
May 7—Drake University at Kirksville.
May 19—Missouri Valley College at Kirksville.
May 15—Kirksville State Normal at Kirksville.
Despite the fact that the custom for inter-class football games has been played each fall to decide class supremacy, these games invariably proved to be the hottest of the season. Perhaps the most warmly contested inter-class game that was ever played since the founding of the school was the one indulged in by the Juniors of '09 and the Freshman class of 1910. This game was the best ever witnessed by the human eye. The Juniors of '09 were noted for their husky and stalwart football men. Several of them having been, at one time, stars of some of the world's most famous teams.

But when they bucked up against the gritty little Freshmen bunch of the 1910 class, they had to come down from their perch. The Junior line averaged 220 and their quarter back, the lightest man on their team, turned the scales at 197, while the Freshmen line averaged 165, with backs 139. By means of snappy and aggressive playing the class of 1910 emerged victorious by the overwhelming score of 4 to 0. It was a sight never to be forgotten, to see the little Freshmen plowing gigantic holes through the Junior line, knocking their awkward linemen ten feet high.

Full time had been played in the two thirty-five minute halves, when the whistle was blown, immediately the distracted Juniors gathered about their sobbing classmate, who was keeping the time, threatening him and offering him tempting bribes for a half hour's time so that they could ring in a bunch of thugs who had just arrived from St. Louis on the four o'clock train. But facing the angry rabble with a gesture of dismissal their honest classmate shouted "Boys, they've put it over us, to prolong the agony would be brutal." With that the crowd dispersed giving a yell for the football champions of the school.

Another victory for the class of 1910 resulted next September, when the incoming Freshmen displayed their colors on the campus adjoining the school. One hundred and fifty of them mustered up enough courage to put up their colors early one morning. Twelve Juniors passing by on their way to breakfast, seeing the crowd, rushed toward them and plowing their way through the frantic mob, fought their way to the pole. There while eleven men amused themselves below by keeping order among the Freshmen, one climbed the pole, coolly and leisurely dislodged the half dozen yellow streamers from the top of the pole. Then followed the only casualty of the day; on descending with the colors he landed on one of the Juniors who was lying back against the pole asleep, causing slight abrasion of several hair follicles. Rising hastily from his slumbers and pocketing his quiz books he assumed an angry look; where at the whole one hundred and fifty Freshmen took to their heels, going helter skelter, pall-mall over fences and embankments to get away. Later, on our way to school the President of the Freshmen class was seen marching around...
town decorated in the gay colors of the Junior class, with his own colors dragging in the mud. Having made such a grand failure of this, they at once challenged the Juniors for a game of football; with the following restriction, that all of the Juniors who had seen four games of foot ball played during their life were debarred and the Freshmen were to play all their men who had been out trying for the varsity team, mustering thirty-five would-be men. The Juniors canvassed their class thoroughly and informed the Freshmen, that no such Hill Billies were present; that all of their fellows had been farther under the house hunting for eggs than the Freshmen had been on a pleasure trip; that they all knew their A. B. C's by the time they were twenty-one and that the most of them had read the almanac through at least twice. Therefore the Juniors advised them to peruse the laws of propriety and to investigate the fundamental laws under which civilized people conduct themselves and they would soon realize that a lower class should not dictate to an upper class and that it is scarcely sanctioned by custom for the challenging party to dictate terms. The Juniors informed them that they were perfectly willing to play the customary interclass foot ball game, in which any class members in either class should be allowed to participate regardless of color of eyes, shade of hair, political or religious views.

Seeing the Juniors could not be bluffed by such methods, the time of the game was finally set for Friday, December eleventh. As soon as definite arrangements were made the Freshmen flocked to the foot ball field to practice for the game, the Juniors were busy with their studies at this time and did not call out candidates until two or three days prior to the date set for the game. A large crowd of bewildered Freshmen stood aghast, while the loyal defenders of 1910 ran through some snappy signal work, involving complicated passes and formations, which represented the very limit of gridiron strategy. Next morning a class meeting was called, complaining that it would be foolhardy to combat a team against which even the varsity team stood no chance, they notified the Junior class that they wished to back down from their challenge.

In an endeavor to revive the waning spirit of the discouraged infants, the Juniors officially presented them with a nursing bottle filled with pure, fresh, nourishing, sterilized, skimmed milk. This renewed their strength long enough to have posted about the town a burlesque pointless poem, the uneven meter and general nonsense of which was quite a slam on themselves. Desiring to have the matter settled beyond possibility of discussion the Juniors distributed posters notifying students and townspeople that the 1910 foot ball team would be at Stiff's Athletic Field at 2:30 that afternoon to play the game as scheduled.

The time came for the game. The weather was delightful and the field was in perfect condition. A procession was formed, lead by the Juniors' band, the Junior team with their cheering classmates following with colors and pennants of blue and maize floating in the breeze. On reaching the field a large and enthusiastic crowd of Seniors and Townspeople had already gathered and the grandstand, bleachers and side lines were blended into a mass of colors. It was the first time that the ambulance wagon was ever on the field, having been thoughtfully ordered by some of the Seniors; knowing the inequality of the two teams. The Junior team trotted out upon the field mid deafening cheers from the spectators, and proceeded to indulge in some quick signal work. But to the surprise of everyone not a single Freshman had yet shown up on the great arena.

By this time the crowd was getting restless because, it looked as though the Freshmen had once more shown their color. But suddenly a cry arose from the multitude, "they come, they come, they come." But this sound had scarcely died away before the cry arose again, "they run, they run, they run." They had heard the 1910 yells and seen Coplantz in a foot ball suit looking over the fence. Then in the defense of themselves and in palliation for their conduct, they hired some little boys, to take some dolls and go out and represent their class in the game. This was undoubtedly a better team than they could have mustered up out of the Freshman class alone, for these kids lined up like sports while the nearest Freshman was six blocks away. The Freshmen representatives lined up and kicked off to the Juniors. E. O. Peterson who was playing right guard for 1910, caught the ball and with splendid interference ran eighty yards for a touch down.
With this the game was called, for the dolls who had been playing the back field for the Freshmen had become fatigued and had suffered numerous sawdust hemorrhages. Owing to severe cerebral hemorrhage one of the dolls showed marked symptoms of upper motor neuron involvement. Dr. Gerdine was immediately called from the side-lines and diagnosed the case as acute stomatitis, and suggested that the sufferer be removed to the hospital and fed a bottle of E. R. McClain’s celebrated Stomach Ease.

There was a bunch of Freshmen gathered at the southwest corner of the square when the crowd approached, seeing the Juniors coming and hearing them singing their class song and yelling “The Freshmen want their Ma, Ma, Ma.” They were attacked with cold feet and beat it in every direction. Two, however, waiting until it was too late to run, since they would have been overtaken, stood still and quivered like a leaf with tears in their eyes as the Juniors marched by. As the procession approached Mr. Bledsoe’s store, Freshmen were seen climbing trees, jumping through windows, scaling the house and hiding in barrels. Bledsoe, who was taking a nap in the rear of his place of business, was awakened by the confusion and going to the door found three Freshmen hiding on the roof of his store, making the welkin ring with cries for Dr. Pratt.

By this time the parade had reached the school. The back field of the Freshmen team had expired, so forming a circle on the campus, the Juniors held a war dance while the remains of 1911 were cremated. That night an immense banner was painted showing the Freshman class personified in a yellow dog barking at a full moon, and in the early hours of the morning a score of bold and daring 1910 men gathered at the school and prepared to post the sign. After placing scouts about the building at various points to guard against surprise, a half dozen of the night riders fearlessly scaled the side of the building by means of a rope borrowed when the owner was sleeping. Hastily mixing the paste on top of the roof a man was lowered over the coping by means of the rope and the canvas was soon glued to the slate. The night riders then retired to Curtis’ room and profitably spent the intervening hours till school time in quizzing over Physiological Chemistry preparatory for Dr. McCoach’s examination. (This explains why the night riders made highest grades in this examination).

Soon after daylight a bunch of Freshmen who had been in hiding since the game of the day before, ventured toward the school. Seeing the flaunting poster while still some distance away, they retreated to Henry Thomas Root’s Book Emporium and phoned to Dr. Hamilton concerning the state of affairs. Dr. Hamilton ever ready to succor the unsophisticated Freshmen came on the run, not taking time to eat breakfast, rushing from the table with napkin still tucked under his chin and an empty coffee cup in his right hand. With the aid of the janitor and ten of Dr. Charlie’s milkmen, after painful exertion he finally dislodged the still wet sign and pushed it to the ground. A sigh of relief went up from the cowering Freshmen huddled on the campus below and they scattered to tell their classmates of another victory which they had won. Now, however, the hatchet and hammer have been buried, and lion and rabbit smoke the pipe of peace in harmony together.
Hooray for Good Old 1911! The Nervy Freshman Class!
We challenged 1910 to play a football game. Alas,
They took us up so quickly that it took our breath away;
We found we couldn't scare them, so we just refused to play.

(Chorus)
We're not afraid! No, we're not afraid!
We offered to play them at Jacks or Old Maid:
At football we may be a poor bunch of ginks,
But we stand first in marbles and tiddle-de-winks.

Let's sing it again.
Not just now, here comes a double.
Don't mind him, if he says anything,
I'll make him cancel.

The Consolation Quartette.
Jota Tau Sigma

Chapters
Alpha:—American School of Osteopathy.
Beta:—Still College of Osteopathy.
Gamma:—Los Angeles College of Osteopathy.
Delta:—Philadelphia College and Infirmary of Osteopathy.

Alpha Chapter Roll

Faculty
George M. Laughlin, M. S. D., D. O.  Charles E. Still, D. O.
George A. Still, M. S., M. D., D. O.

Past Graduates
Eugene H. Henry, D. O.

Under Graduates

Seniors
Robert H. Conover,  Robert Ashcroft, Jr.,  C. A. Black,
H. L. Bucknam,  W. H. Burton
Philip P. Cary,  R. D. Grant,  C. L. Hawkes,
G. B. Powell,  Frederic Schilling

Juniors
Fred D. Clark,  O. P. Davies,  Frank Fraker,
A. J. Garlinghouse,  E. Carl Kemp,
H. C. Kirkbride,  F. L. Norris,  William E. Waldo,
H. E. Watkins,  Edgar H. Westfall.

Freshmen
Ralph P. Baker,  Paul Emerson,  William D. Inglis,
Harley A. Linebarger,  R. Lee Miller,
Hubert Pocock,  Thomas Richards,  Charles E. Rogers,
Dewey A. Shambaugh.
Theta Psi

Colors:
Crimson and Gold.

Fraternity Organ:
“The Theta Psi Signet.”

Fundatores

Dr. Walter Ware Johonnott
Dr. Marshall Anderson Smoot
Dr. George Percy Long
Dr. Arthur Kerr

Dr. Hugh William Conklin
Dr. Robert Harris Long
Dr. Clifford Frank Cook
Dr. Charles Stanley Green

Fraters in Facultate

Dr. Roy Terwilliger Quick

Dr. Everett Roscoe Lyda

Fraters in Academia

1909.
Jocelyn William Blackmer, Carson Whitley Burnham, Hiram Lewis Conklin,
Ross English, Doran Garnett Johnson, Henry Thorwald Johnson,
Emery Melvin Lord, James Harris Maxfield, Harry Lumen Oglesby,
Ernest Silas Powell, Harry William Sutton.

1910.
Robert Lewis Carle, Jay Lloyd Curtis, Bruce Lynn Hayden
Robert Rathmell Levegood, Fredrick John Meyer,
William Franklin True, James Earle Wheeler.

1911.
Chauncey Morris Bush, Walter Kurth, Rolla Hook
Walter Wesley Markert, James Ford Minear, Robert McBride Struble,
John Adelbert Van Brakle, James Potter Whitmore.

1912.
Jesse Stanley Johnson, George Raymond Westgate.
### Delta Omega

**Chapters**
Alpha—American School of Osteopathy, Organized October 15, 1904.  
Beta—Still College of Osteopathy, Organized September 26, 1908.

**Alpha Chapter Roll**  
Patroness, Mrs. Blanche Still Laughlin.

**Honorary Members**
- Dr. Ada A. Achorn  
- Mrs. W. D. Dobson  
- Mrs. Warren Hamilton  
- Dr. Agnes V. Landis  
- Mrs. Frank P. Pratt.

**Associate Members**
- Dr. Myrtle J. Baum  
- Mrs. Eleanor McCurdy Nichols  
- Mrs. Edith White Carey  
- Mrs. Gladys Gaylor Rice  
- Dr. Florence Rankin Dunnington  
- Dr. Grace E. Rosecrans  
- Mrs. Gertrude Warren Swope  
- Dr. Adeline Wheeler Hele.

**Active Members**
- Mrs. Eliza R. Titsworth  
- Mrs. J. Louise Smith  
- Mrs. Dolly Hunt Gallagher  
- Miss Belle Cristy  
- Mrs. Jesse A. Wakeham  
- Mrs. Rebecca B. Mayers  
- Miss Effie Roach  
- Miss Lydia E. Crow  
- Miss Ionia C. Twitchell  
- Miss Maude Grace Williams  
- Miss Kate Stoddard  
- Miss Edna Cheseborough  
- Miss Lydia H. Wright  
- Miss Coral E. Blue  
- Miss Elizabeth Clark  
- Miss Winifred De Wolfe  
- Mrs. Jennie K. Groenewoud  
- Miss Marie H. Harkins  
- Mrs. Bertha L. Ventress  
- Mrs. Beatrice N. Phillips  
- Miss Irene K. Lapp  
- Miss Laura Nicholson  
- Miss Kathleen Pocock  
- Miss Clara U. Little  
- Miss Rebecca E. Harkins  
- Miss Adda M. Lutz  
- Mrs. Ruth B. Chandler  
- Miss Nettie M. Hurd.
The past school year gave birth to a new school organization—the Kappa Gamma Gamma. Permission was secured from the Alpha Chapter at Vassar and the Delta Chapter launched with great enthusiasm on the evening of February 25, '09. The Fraternity formed and organized for the purpose of furthering the education of freshmen, and especially for the bringing to grace those freshmen who were found to think themselves the loud bazoo and who were found to possess that most unfortunate and most characteristic trait of the festive goat.

The Charter Members consisted of members of the Theta Psi and Iota Tau Sigma Fraternities, and its constitution and initiation ceremonies were framed by a joint committee of the Friars, Lucky Thirteen, and Y. M. C. A., the three leading religious societies of the A. S. O.

At the first meeting Ed. Westfall was chosen president. Before taking up the study of osteopathy Mr. Westfall was for two years of the Hayville, Ohio, Epworth League and for this reason he was nominated by Dr. Bucknam and unanimously elected. Red Johnson, the pink haired phenom, from Ardmore, Oklahoma, was chosen vice-president amid the cheers of Rev. Bill Burnham and his partner in crime, the Hon. J. Harris Maxfield. M. Whiteside Waldo was elected unanimously as keeper of the ballot box and W. P. Peel Kirkbridge Excellequer. Hoopie Davies, the I. T. S. kitchen mechanic, was elected secretary but immediately following his election was impeached when it was discovered that he couldn’t write, so Harry Sutton, the famous dog surgeon, was elected to fill his place. Whoopie protested and claimed that as a personal friend of Mickey Malone’s he was entitled to more consideration.

Cupid Baker, the dog-faced boy, was elected treasurer. Cupid had possessed himself of the funds of the new Fraternity before his election and refused to give a treasurer’s report unless duly elected. Blackmer, the North Carolina financier, ran a close second to Cupid and almost secured the election on the twenty-first ballot. It was found, however, that he had secured forty-eight needed votes out of twenty-nine present and Angel Face Hawkes, the Montana Butte, argued so earnestly that this was irregular that he was finally defeated.

In obtaining possession of the funds of the fraternity, Cupid had been ably assisted by the Rev. Rat Rogers, who was also to be initiated. Piffle wavered on the money question, but when Rat came across with a five spot Piffle followed suit. Bobby saw that his five was soon returned. These two had become fast friends, for Piffle knew all about chemistry and Rat had heard of anatomy, so a mutual combination to kill those two subjects had been formed. Hen Johnson was elected sergeant-at-arms and Shifty Schilling chaplain and Maid of All Work.

Following the election of officers a new member was initiated. The Fraternity made no mistake in the choice of its first initiate. It was only after earnest persuasion that Mr. Piffle, the new man, was secured. Mr. Piffle was a former resident of Haywood, N. J. New Jersey, as we all know, is the home of Phil Cary and the place where the damned are supposed to go when they die.

It is the custom of some Fraternities to furnish a banquet and entertainment for their new members, but in the case of Piffle this custom was waived and the New Jersey capitalist permitted to entertain and banquet the Gamma boys in a manner seldom before enjoyed.

Gladstone may have been a good one in his day, but Piffle showed us all very plainly that Gladstone and Daniel Webster held no monopoly on the flood gates of oratory. He told us of his early life, of his loves and of his ideals; he told us of his rapid rise from the humble position as office boy to the exalted place of soda clerk; he told us of his extensive travels through New Jersey and of his perilous adventures crossing New York harbor in a ferry; he recited thrilling tales of his hunting exploits and thrilled his listeners with a recital of his unarmed attack on a New Jersey mosquito; and then from his wealth of anecdote and his spell-binding flow of personal history, he slipped, with the ease of a great speaker, from the sublime to the ridiculous, and for over an hour had his audience convulsed with his witticisms. Each story he told was a masterpiece of humor and each joke was side splitting.

There were only two unpleasant features of the evening. Cupid Baker, for some reason or other, seemed enveloped in a mental fog. He could not grasp Piffle’s jokes and it was very evident that his mental balance wheels needed oiling. Texas heard them creak from the street and arrested Piffle as the cause. Emerson and Inglis paid Piffle’s fine and all went well for the rest of the evening with the exception that no chariot suitable for Piffle could be secured and he was obliged to walk home. The Theta Pi’s took good care of him, however. The customary ducking which usually takes place in Dr. Charlie’s pond was omitted when Piffle explained that he had no rubbers.

It is to be sincerely hoped that Kappa Gamma Gamma will be perpetuated and that it’s ranks may be swelled by more good men like Piffle, for it is such men that give life and interest to the rather monotonous routine of our school life and who are always a pride and a joy forever to the organization fortunate enough to secure them as members.

Long live Kappa Gamma Gamma and long live Piffle! Long live New Jersey, and may it continue to send us “financiers” with an extra five spot!
Axis Chapter Roll

Faculty

Andrew Taylor Still.
Franklin Flake, A. B., D. O.
George A. Still, M. S., M. D., D. O.
Frank P. Pratt, A. B., D. O.
Earl H. Laughlin, D. O.
L. Van H. Gerding, A. M., M. D., D. O.
Charles E. Still, D. O.
George M. Laughlin, M. S. D., D. O.
Warren Hamilton, D. O.
R. E. Hamilton, M. Pd., D. O.
William Smith, M. D., D. O.
E. C. Link, B. S. D., D. O.

Officers

J. E. Derck, '09  H. A. Price, '09
M. C. Hurd, '11  B. H. T. Becker, '10
R. E. Cunningham, '11  C. B. Morrow, '09
H. S. Beckler, '11  C. G. Luft, '09
F. A. Kerr, '09  H. L. Betzner, '11
E. C. Braun, '11  J. F. Krill, '10
G. S. H. Wilson, '10
First Row
A. B. Ford, '11
John Deason, '10
Arthur C. Hardy, '11
George R. Estes, '09

Second Row
E. H. Bean, '10
H. N. Lacy, '10
C. L. Richards, '11
Glen R. Ingrain, '11
Floyd E. MaGee, '11

Third Row
Joseph A. Gazda, '09
W. S. Childs, '09
A. F. Braun, '09
W. T. Howard, '09
M. J. Grieves, '09

Fourth Row
J. M. Wolfe, '09
C. J. Kenney, '09
L. H. Most, '09
Leonard Tabor, '09
H. T. Miller, '09

Fifth Row
J. F. Farnham, '09
O. H. Cramer, '10
E. C. Murphy, '09
Chester A. Griffin, '11
Truman Y. Stelle, '11

Sixth Row
L. C. Marshall, '10
Park A. Morse, '11
C. N. Brackett, '10
A. H. Smith, '11
W. B. Martin, '11

Seventh Row
I. F. Craig, '10
H. I. Fulford, '10
Chas. P. Hanson, '10
J. A. Gillespie, '11
R. W. Neff, '10
First Row
Paul S. Nichols, '10
L. E. Staff, '11
F. B. Keller, '10
M. A. Boyes, '11
Edwin M. Geyer, '10

Second Row
J. L. Dellinger, '10
E. B. Carney, '10
Fred W. Morris, '10
W. G. Keller, '11
Edmund H. Parker, '10

Third Row
J. W. Lloyd, '09
J. C. Groenewoud, '09
Samuel H. Stover, '09
G. W. Rothfuss, '09
C. E. Robinson, '11

Fourth Row
Henry Sudekum, '09
Walter Mayes, '09
G. B. Waller, '09
R. H. Prindle, '09
A. Z. Prescott, '09

Fifth Row
E. F. Pellette, '09
N. D. Wilson, '09
Homer M. Clare, '11
W. S. Grow, '10
F. H. Weidlein, '10

Sixth Row
H. H. Trimble, '11
H. C. Erwin, '10
Don C. Nye, '11
E. G. Carel, '11
L. J. Bingham, '10

Seventh Row
J. H. Cournyer, '11
Keene B. Phillips, '11
Russ Coplantz, '10
The Atlas Club.

SINCE men first assembled in the halls of science to learn the healing art, men have banded themselves together with the solemn pledge that Truth should be hurled onward against its overwhelming odds.

Such a relation for eleven years has the Atlas Club borne to the American School of Osteopathy and the progress of the science.

On December 10, 1898, it was organized as the first Osteopathic College Fraternity in the world, with Drs. Charlie Still and William Laughlin as Faculty Charter Members and Henry Stanhope Bunting as Noble Skull.

The nature of this unique organization was a national institution combining the social features of the typical College Fraternity with the intellectual requirements of an Osteopathic Society. The founders built better than they knew, and so in the early days the original Psi Omega was changed to the Atlas Club. For just as the Atlas bone supports the head of the human being, so was the Atlas Club to uphold the teachings of the head and founder of our science.

To advance scientific truth, elevate the intellectual, moral, social and professional condition of its members is the design laid down in its constitution. In working out these principles it has on more than one occasion been a powerful factor in preserving the dignity and unity of the Osteopathic profession, with which its influence is destined to be coextensive. To maintain such a prestige as this in all the years to come is the aim of those affiliated with the local and subordinate chapters.
First Row
Miss Young
Miss Warner
Mrs. Ewing
Miss Thoms
Miss Gross

Second Row
Miss Schupe
Mrs. Pherigo
Mrs. Marcy
Miss Ward

Third Row
Mrs. Henke
Mrs. Ray
Miss Chase
Miss Perrett
Miss Henke

Fourth Row
Miss Wilson
Miss Eva Barger
Miss Cutter
Miss Carver
Mrs. Beckler

Fifth Row
Mrs. Givens
Miss Griffin
Mrs. Ferry
Mrs. Craig
Miss Lyman

Sixth Row
Mrs. Irwin
Mrs. Lane
Mrs. Hull
Miss Brewster
Miss Carter
Virginia-Kentucky Society of the A. S. O.

Officers

A. T. Still.................................................. President
Mr. Granville B. Waller................................. First Vice-President
Miss Lucy Prindle.......................................... Second Vice-President
Miss Edith Prindle....................................... Secretary
B. H. T. Becker........................................... Treasurer

Members

Mrs. I. A. H. Prindle
Miss Miriam Prindle
R. H. Prindle
E. M. Eskridge
Miss M. W. Peery
Mrs. Frank Crafft
Dr. J. M. Wolfe
R. E. Cunningham
Mrs. R. E. Cunningham
Claude Wilson
J. A. Gillespie
W. P. Harrison
Mr. E. O'Bryan
Ernest Cannon
Mrs. Lee
Mrs. Coke
Miss Elizabeth Coke
C. K. Garrett.
The Lucky Thirteen

George A. Still, M. S., M. D., D. O.
L. van H. Gerdine, A. M., M. D., D. O.
William Smith, M. D., D. O., L. R. C. P. & S.

1909
Roland S. Coryell
R. F. Titsworth
Walter Mayes
Charles F. Kenney
Irvin Cockrell
Herbert L. Bucknam
Roy A. Northway
George G. Overfelt

1910
Delos I. Reynolds
Earl O. Peterson
Lowell A. Orrison
Chas. M. Sherill

1911
Fred J. Dawson
What's the Pass-word
Friars Roll

C. D. Burchett

E. S. Detwiler

M. E. White

E. O. Maxwell

R. S. Coryell

M. E. Wolfe

G. S. Overfelt

R. A. McWilliams

H. Sudekum, Jr.

R. A. Northway

L. E. Day

E. H. Smith

P. F. Hill

E. H. Calvert

Coyt Moore

S. E. Grow

C. L. Hawks

H. L. Bucknam
HANGING ONTO THE ROPE

The British Association of the American School of Osteopathy
Instituted 1906.
British Association

Field Members
James Brake, D. O., Melbourne, Australia.
Bella Brake, D. O., Melbourne, Australia.
Campbell Black, D. O., Toronto, Canada.
Willianie Breden, D. O., Mexico City, Mexico.
Harriet Crysler, D. O., Windsor, Missouri.
W. L. Durnan, D. O., Toronto, Canada.
M. H. Gandier, D. O., Bradford, Ontario.
D. V. Gladman, D. O., Niagara Falls, Ontario.
E. J. Gray, D. O., St. Thomas, Ontario.
Annie E. Belle Hilliard, D. O., Haileybury, Ontario.
J. N. MacRae, D. O., Galt, Ontario.
J. Roy Merkley, D. O., Englewood, N. J.
J. M. Spring-Rice, D. O., New York City, N. Y.
A. R. Smith, D. O., Bangor, Maine.
Eldon S. Detwiler, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Honorary Members
Mrs. William Smith.
William Harris McCoach, B. Ph., D. O., Toronto, Canada.

Active Members
The Private Secretary is commanded by The King to thank Dr. William Hult for his letter of the 19th, with the accompanying Photograph, which the number of the British Association of the American School of Osteopathy have been good enough to present to His Majesty.

3 March 1909
J. O. O. F. and Rebekahs

Roster

O. Van Osdol, Kirksville, Mo. ................. Novelty Lodge, No. 210
Ursa Wimp, Pontoosuc, Ill. ....................... Medel Lodge, No. 457
A. P. Howells, Hamilton, N. Y. ................... Tuscarora Lodge, No. 669
W. R. Benson, Moravia, Iowa ..................... Moravia Lodge, No. 510
A. M. Smith, Petersburg, Va. ..................... Petersburg Lodge, No. 76
A. V. Woodruff, Sydney, Ohio .................... Sydney Lodge, No. 60
S. Barton, Damascus, Ohio ....................... Damascus Lodge, No. 586
Chas. Ross, Fairview, Ill. ....................... Fairview Lodge, No. 120
G. P. Smith, Butler, Pa. ........................ Connoquenessing Lodge, No. 278
E. L. Stevenson, Kahoka, Mo. .................... Forest Gem Lodge, No. 389
F. M. St. John, Alcester, S. D. .................. Alcester Lodge, No. 128
A. C. Weber, Kirksville, Mo. ..................... Adair Lodge, No. 96
Burt R. White, Kirksville, Mo. ................... Adair Lodge, No. 96
T. V. Anderson, Galt, Ontario ................... Waterloo Lodge, No. 17
J. W. Lloyd, Davenport, Iowa .................. Davenport Lodge, No. 7
Leonard Tabor, Mapleton, Oregon .............. Maple Lodge, No. 139, Rebekah, 111
Lulu Hubbard, Kirksville, Mo. ................... Archer Rebekah Lodge, No. 44
Mrs. Ida M. Rogers, Mound City, Mo. ............ Mary Rebekah Lodge, No. 54
Pauline Sears, McCoy, Oregon ................... Victory Rebekah Lodge, No. 94
Harriet Sears, McCoy, Oregon ................... Victory Rebekah Lodge, No. 94
Florence O. Schaepe, Utica, N. Y. ............... Utica Rebekah Lodge, No. 57
Julia J. Chase, Portland, Maine ................ Woodbine Rebekah Lodge, No. —
Maude E. Ward, Illinois.
Will W. Grow, P. G. P., Indiana.
Lydia E. Grow, Nebraska.
Walter S. Grow, Indiana.
Henry Raindge, Iowa.
Ida M. Sash, Iowa.
Jennie K. Beckler, Ohio.
F. E. Keefer, G. c., Georgia.
Amy May Floyd, Texas.
Eliza A. Titsworth, Missouri.

Eastern Star

First Row
Mary E. Perrett, South Dakota.
M. H. Boyes, Missouri.
Charlotte P. Sawyer, Ohio.
Hammett N. Lacy, Oregon.
Susan Payton Allen, Missouri.

Second Row
Frederick J. Meyer, Kansas.
Laura B. Givens, Missouri.
Franklin Fiske, A. B., D. O., Missouri.
Effie Roach, Texas.
Julia J. Chase, Maine.

Third Row
Arminta Bailey, Missouri.
Ivy M. McKamey, Texas.
May Foster, Texas.
R. F. Titsworth, Missouri.

Fourth Row
Maude E. Ward, Illinois.
Will W. Grow, P. G. P., Indiana.
Lydia E. Grow, Nebraska.
Walter S. Grow, Indiana.
Henry Raindge, Iowa.

Fifth Row
Ida M. Sash, Iowa.
Jennie K. Beckler, Ohio.
F. E. Keefer, G. C., Georgia.
Amy May Floyd, Texas.
Eliza A. Titsworth, Missouri.
Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
Pacific Coast Association

First Row.
1. Mr. John L. Mullenbrook—Baker City, Oregon.
2. Mrs. Laura Mullenbrook—Baker City, Oregon.
3. Miss May Potter—Alpha, Oregon.
4. Mr. Leonard Tabor—Mapleton, Oregon.

Second Row.
5. Miss Pauline Sears—McCoy, Oregon.
6. Miss Harriet Sears—McCoy, Oregon.
7. Mr. L. L. Haight—Portland, Oregon.
8. Mr. Hammett N. Lacy—Portland, Oregon.
9. Mr. Elmer H. Smith—Portland, Oregon.

Third Row.
14. Mr. Wm. G. Keller—Portland, Oregon.

Fourth Row.
15. Mr. E. R. McDowel—Santa Ana, California.
16. Miss Florence O. Schaepe—Riverside, California.
17. Mrs. Blanch Broderick—Hanford, California.
18. Mr. Bernard McMahan—Berkeley, California.
19. Mr. A. E. Gooden—Riverside, California.

Fifth Row.
20. Mr. W. Howard Thompson—Riverside, California.
21. Mr. Ernest H. Pape—Berkeley, California.
22. Mr. C. E. Robinson—Visalia, California.
23. Mr. Frank S. Magonigle—Pocatello, Idaho.
A. F. O. Tennis Club

Officers.

Richard H. Prindle, President.
Frank Fraker, Vice-President.
Huston A. Price, Secretary.
Homer E. Watkins, Treasurer.

Members.

Faculty.

Frank P. Pratt, A. B., D. O.

Seniors.

Robert Ashcroft, Jr.  Herbert L. Bucknam  Philip P. Cary
Huston A. Price  Richard H. Prindle
Frederic Schilling  Granville B. Waller

Juniors.

Frank Fraker  A. J. Garlinghouse  Harry C. Kirkbride
L. C. Marshall  William E. Waldo
Homer E. Watkins  Edgar H. Westfall

Freshmen.

Ralph P. Baker  H. L. M. Betzner  John C. Burnett
Ellis G. Carel  Paul Emerson
William D. Inglis  A. J. Little  Robert L. Miller
Dewey A. Shambaugh
Our Motto for 1909, II Timothy, 2:16: “Study to Show Thyself Approved Unto God, a Workman that Needeth Not to be Ashamed.”

Advisory Board

Mrs. Warren Hamilton, Mrs. Geo. Laughlin, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Chas. Still, Mrs. E. C. Link, Mrs. Caskey.

Cabinet Members

Miss Clara J. Laughlin, President; Miss Grace B. Cutter, Vice-President; Miss Caroline Griffin, Secretary; Miss Maud E. Ward, Treasurer; Miss Edith Ashby, Chairman of Financial Committee; Miss Bula B. Cameron, Chairman of Social Committee; Miss Lilian L. Carter, Chairman of Bible Study Committee; Miss Carrie Mundie, Chairman Membership Committee; Miss Lena Wallin, Chairman Devotional Committee; Miss Mabel E. Fouch, Chairman Music Committee; Miss Mabel Willis, Chairman of Missionary Committee; Miss Elsie Houriet, Chairman of Nominating Committee.

P. W. C. A. Members

Class 1909—Miss Mary Peery, Miss Isabel Abeld, Miss Maud Barger, Miss Eva Barger, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Nellie Marcy, Miss Carrie Mundie, Miss Effie Roach, Miss Mary E. Perrett, Miss Carrie Mayes, Mrs. Givens, Miss Maud Williams, Miss Edith Ashby, Miss Grace Shupe, Miss Laura E. Stockey, Mrs. Nora Pherigo, Miss Prindle, Mrs. F. L. Crafft, Miss Gosden, Miss Thoms.

Class of 1910—Miss Grace B. Cutter, Miss Ida S. Campbell, Mrs. Belle Rogers, Mrs. Lydia Holmes, Miss Isa McKnight, Mrs. Groenewoud, Miss Loring, Miss Elizabeth Newberry, Miss Allie Poulter, Mrs. K. C. Ventress, Mrs. Victoria Haven, Miss Lulu Hubbard, Miss Ida Sash, Miss Lillie Taylor, Mrs. Grace Quintal, Miss Aphra M. Burney, Miss Helene Larmoyeux, Miss Pauline Sears, Miss Harriet Sears, Miss Lena Wallin.

Class of 1911—Mrs. Chase, Mrs. Kincaid, Miss Clara U. Little, Miss Maude E. Ward, Miss Clara J. Laughlin, Miss Caroline Griffin, Miss Mabel E. Fouch, Miss Florence Schoepe, Miss Etho Marion Jones, Miss Bula Belle Cameron, Mrs. Sarah Young, Miss Lilian L. Carter, Miss Brewster, Miss Isabel O. Barber, Miss Mary S. Howells, Miss Laura Nicholson, Miss Lash, Miss May Foster, Mrs. Laura Mullenbrook, Miss Ivy McCamey, Mrs. Allys Whipple, Miss Hitchcock, Mrs. Link, Mrs. Stoner.

Class of 1912—Miss Elsie Houriet, Miss Nettie Alexander, Mrs. N. E. Plaskett, Miss Mabel Willis.

Associate Members

Mrs. Williams, Miss Ada Mosher, Mrs. Brackett, Miss Cecil Wilson.
SINCE its organization in 1898, the Y. M. C. A of the A. S. O. has continued its efforts to encourage and promote more earnest efforts in classroom work; to bring students into more friendly relationships; to make possible certain industrial advantages for new students; and to advance the truth that the noblest life is one of Christian service to our fellow men.

Our Association meetings are held each Sunday at 2 p. m.; each alternate service being a joint meeting with the Y. W. C. A., at which addresses are given by different ministers of the city, members of the faculty, professors of the State Normal and other prominent men who visit the city. The separate meetings, which are usually devotional are conducted by members of the student body.

A Bible Study Class is conducted weekly which has proved very helpful and conducive to a clear knowledge of the Word.

An Information Bureau and Employment Agency is maintained for students who desire help in this way.

In conjunction with the Y. M. C. A. of the State Normal, a lecture course is given every winter at the Normal Chapel, through which some of the best talent on the National platform is brought to the city.

Each year several delegates are sent to the Y. M. C. A. State Convention which was held last year at St. Joseph, Mo. Messrs. Stover, Hallock and Walton were delegates to this convention.

Officers, 1909-10


Members.


MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Cafe'

[Cartoon image of people gathered outside a cafe']

[Signature: Lovegood]
Band Roll

Chas. Dejardin, Director.

W. E. Paul
D. A. Shambaugh
J. Deason
E. E. Davis
Leslie Schubert
Seldon Lyke
Dr. Franklin Fiske
R. E. Cunningham
E. Good

S. E. Grow
R. M. Jones
H. H. Trimble
W. Koelling
R. Platt
W. R. Westfall
A. J. Van Winkle
O. Landis
F. H. Weidlein
M. White

Cornet
Cornet
Cornet
Cornet
Clarinet
Clarinet
Piccolo
Saxophone
Solo Alto
Alto
Alto
Alto
Slide
Slide
Baritone
Bass
Bass
Bass Drum
Snare Drum
A. S. O. Orchestra

Dejardin, Chas. ........................................... 1st Violin
Baker, Fred D. ........................................... 1st Violin
Grow, Will W. ............................................. 1st Violin
Whipple, Mrs. Ally. ...................................... 1st Violin
Pocock, H. J. ............................................... 2nd Violin
Grow, W. S. ................................................ 2nd Violin
Dejardin, Mrs. Edith J. .................................. Cello
Fiske, Dr. Franklin ......................................... Flute
Lyke, S. ..................................................... Clarinet
Cunningham, R. E. ....................................... Saxophone
Davis, E. E. ................................................ Cornet
Deason, J. .................................................. Cornet
Good, E. .................................................... French Horn
Koelling, W. ............................................... Slide
Shambaugh, D. A. ......................................... Piano
Westfall, W. R. ............................................ Bass Viol

Choral Society

Sopranos:
Adams, Coral; Cameron, Beulah; Carter, Miss Lola; Coplantz, Mrs.; Cutter, Miss Grace B.; Greiner, Miss Ollie; Guy, Miss Rilla; Hurd, Miss; Larmoyeux, Miss Helen; McAlister, Miss Joan; Roberts, Miss Verna B.; Pocock, Miss; Van Brakle, Mrs.; Wilson, Miss Lena; Wolcott, Elisabeth.

Altos:
Ashby, Edith; Derr, Miss Vera; Ford, Mrs. E. H.; Greenlee, Mrs. Sophia; Miller, Miss Emma; Stephens, Miss Minnie; Bell, Fanny.

Tenors:
Caine, A. B.; Fiske, Franklin Dr.; Good, Milton; Hanson, C. P.; Hook, Rolla; Morse, Park A.; Munger, U. R.; Rehmeier, F. P.; Stover, S. H.; Treichler, Claude L.

Basses:
Allen, Harry; Bereman, F. A.; Coplantz, Mr. Russ; Ferguson, R. B.; Tulford, Harley J.; Good, E.; Greenlee, A. C.; HalLOCK, L. R.; Nichols, Paul S.; Nye, Carl; Thompson, W. H.; Westfall, W. R.
Old Doctor’s Sayings

“Osteopathy is to include all old systems. If they contain a truth, keep it. Osteopathy was not created to kill antidotes.”

“A skunk will reabsorb his own stink in two hours.”

“Smallpox is an eruption on the skin due to the inability of the fasciae to carry off the fluids.”

“Osteopathy parts with medical men on any scientific question.”

“The human body is a watch. Ain’t there a spring in the heel?”

“Osteopathy is the essence of the mechanical world.”

“Look wise, talk wise, theorize—medics.”

“Cut off the great splanchnic and you will be all tumors below.”

“Sluggish blood in the head gets rotten, due to blocked drainage in the cervical region.”

“Defect in blood-supply causes bald heads.”

“The medical world disguises its inability to cure by talk! talk! talk!”

“In the lung oxygen and hydrogen are united to form water. Did you ever see a buzzard or a hawk drink?”

“Man is a machine, built by a machinist that makes no mistakes.”

“When I found out that God knew how to get the wind out of the sick horse’s belly and not by way of its mouth or rectum, I said, ‘Bully for God! He’s good enough to be my doctor.’”

“God is the greatest simpleton in the universe because He makes everything simple. It takes intelligence to do a simple job.”

“I fought this fight for God when He hadn’t a friend on earth but Sam Jones and me.”

“If there ever was perfection shown in architecture it is shown in the human body.”

“Although the architect of the universe, God has been ignored in sickness.”

“The rule of the artery is supreme.”

On a beautiful summer morning: Miss ——— and the Old Doctor:

Miss ———: “Doctor, have you any fault to find with the weather this morning?”

Old Doctor: “No, ma’am, I never find fault with the weather. I tend to my business and let the Lord tend to His.”

“For forty years I have been trying to find God in one bit of hypocrisy.”

“All medical writings fight effects, not causes.”

“Whenever finance is your object, you are a thief and a liar!”

“I told the preachers that if the back seat was good enough for me when I was in poverty, it was good enough in prosperity.”
"I eat a biscuit and say, "Good bye, biscuit!" A few hours later, I cut my finger and say, "Hello, blood!" If you can tell me what happened between 'good-by, biscuit' and 'hello, blood,' you can have my britches, and I've got only one pair."

"If an Osteopath wants to trim a corn, he is an old allopathic block-head."
Old Doctor:—"Bro. Williams, why does a blacksmith have a stronger right arm?"
Brother Williams:—"That is easy. Because he uses it more than his left."
Old Doctor:—"Well, I notice that you have nine or ten inches of hair on your lower jaw and none on your head. Which have you used more?"
"If you don't know the object of Osteopathy before you leave here, you will be like a great big barrel of refuse with nothing in it."
"There is no more sense in a medical man's examining an Osteopath than there is in a Catholic Priest's examining a Mohammedan. I would like to see a Baptist preacher examine a Catholic Priest."
"The medical man's opinion about Osteopathy is like my opinion about Chinese grammar."
"Man's system is a miniature universe. It represents all parts and principles."
"What is the use of being a fool when it is easier to have good sense? God bored your head full of holes so that you can get some sense into it."
"It requires four years in a medical school to learn how to talk. And when you are done talking, what is the next thing? Why! Talk some more."
"It is expected that you use sense when you deal with life, but when you get married the less cents you use the better."
"What is Osteopathy? It is Anatomy first, last, and all the time."
"There is no God higher than the Creator of the Universe. There is no better language than English."
"The man who stutters has no wind in his lungs."
"Osteopathy is to improve over all the old things. If you have a fact, keep it. If you have a doubt, go to the bottom and search it out."
"I never tell you anything but what I know."
"If your God's got good sense, tell it on him."
"I am going to pound it (Osteopathy) into you."
"I want you to think! Think!"
"The more you talk, the less you say. Do something."
"All nature is made for an object. My business is to find the object."
"Sense of God—We can't get much of it, but we want a little of it."
"Harmony is worth more than butter on a biscuit."
"I give you these things. They are not in the book, and never have been."
"It isn't in your book, but you will find it in my almanac."
A Warning

Owing to the fact that none of the class so far have shown the gift of prophecy to any marked degree we seem to be stranded so far as a regulation Class Prophecy is concerned and just as a matter of filling the "Old man in charge" is going to throw within reach of the readers a few nuggets of advice along general lines which they are at perfect liberty to accept or not.

This is the chance for which I have been waiting for ages. The chance to tell some people what I think about some things without giving them a chance to get back. I am not going to apologise for taking advantage of this opportunity, but simply give warning so that all may understand that the next few pages may be skipped if it is so desired.

If after this kind warning they persist in reading they do it at their own risk; and inasmuch as no extra charge is made if they read, no discount from the regular price of the book will be allowed if they do not.

If after reading you don’t like the subject matter (and you own the book) you may apply a little library paste to the edges of the pages and seal them up. In this proceeding the matter will not suffer and you may grow big enough some day to appreciate it. Then read it again.

On Easy

Of course you are enthusiastic in your chosen calling as Osteopaths, and in some danger of falling into the error of thinking that all other of the healing cults are more or less humbugs. Remember the true physician or healer is born and not made. After he is born he may be improved but there must be something to start with. This kind of man will do some good no matter how he may be hampered in the matter of education, tradition, etc.

That a man does not agree with you is not in itself sufficient evidence that he is a fool,—the shoe may be on the other foot. No conscientious man working to alleviate the sufferings of humanity ever lived in vain no matter if he were Allopath, Homeopath, Eclectic, Christian Scientist, or any other kind of "path," "ic" or "ist." If he was honest in his work he did some good, and there are probably just as large a percentage of such men in the other schools of healing as in ours. Again it is not among these earnest workers that you will find your bitter antagonists. They are too busy with their work, and as a rule will extend a welcoming hand to any other earnest worker toward the same goal even though on a different path.

Don't forget that the foundation of your own knowledge of anatomy and physiology is laid upon the hard work of men who knew nothing about the lines upon which we are going to apply the knowledge we gain from the results of their labor. All the same we owe a vast amount of credit to them and should never hesitate to pay the debt. We may regret the fact that such men were not Osteopaths and feel assured that they in return would also regret that we were not something else—provided always that they ever have a chance to know that we are in existence.

Now the only chance of their becoming aware that we are on the same planet as themselves is—that we, "make good"; and our only chance of doing this is in knowing what to do, when to do it and how to do it. Knowledge is the only foundation upon which ultimate success may be based. Success for a time may rest upon good looks, smart appearance, social standing or "soft soap;" but to attain the success that will put you head and shoulders above your fellows, must rest on scientific knowledge logically applied. Now, if you have this qualification you won’t have time for much argument with the other fellow. Your patients will keep you busy. But supposing you are on a vacation and have the scientific side of your profession questioned, you might quote your text books and ask the students of other schools what fault they have to find with the authors of those books. Give them the names of Con¬mandar, Gray, Sobotta, Howell, Schaeffer, Ferguson, Bailey, Delafield, Prudden, Adami, Butler, Cabot, Salii, Dana, Star, Osler, French, Edwards, etc., and ask what fault he finds with the facts contributed by these brilliant men to the science of healing. They are all standard and are recognized as such the world over by men of reputation. As to the logic of your method of treatment if you need the vacation, don’t argue, just point to results.

If you haven’t the results to point to, you probably won’t be on a vacation and you ought to be back at school, or working on other lines.

If you haven’t the necessary cash for vacation expenses, borrow it the first year from someone who won’t tell, and make the bluff anyway. If you haven’t it the second year about the only conclusion to be drawn is that either you haven’t a large enough field to draw practice from or your ability to do the drawing is at fault. Try a change of location in the first predicament and a change of business in the second. It is deplorable perhaps that you are not "making good," but not nearly so much so as if you should continue to hang on after the testimony of your ledger proves that you have failed. It is not so much a disgrace to have failed as it is to continue as a failure. Break away.
then, before you get into too deep a rut. Firstly for your own sake as there are countless fields in which you may find room to turn failure into success. Secondly for the sake of the people whom you may have for patients and who are not getting real value received for the money they are spending with you; and thirdly, for the sake of the profession itself. Every failure in the ranks of the profession must count against it with the observant public who are not nearly so easily fooled as a great number of people seem to think. So for the sake of yourself, your patients and Osteopathy, if you haven't "made good" take a vacation and make it for life.

On Vacations

This brings up the question of vacations. Don't wait for your vacation until you have to take it in bed. Don't for a single minute think that this old earth will wobble in her course because you get out of harness and go to grass for a month or so every year. "Nary wobble." She turned before you came and it is very probable that she will go for a turn or two after you are gone. Don't give all of your good advice to your patients. Keep a little of it to act on yourself. When a patient comes to you practically a nervous wreck you will insist on absolute rest both mental and physical. And anyone can see the amount of rest required to repair such a case would have been amply to have obviated the breakdown, had it been judiciously taken during the few years just previous. This applies equally well to the doctor as to the patient. You may think your practice will suffer, and everything go to pot. In parenthesis: some of your patients may get well during your absence and it is only fair that you should give these unfortunates a chance of good health once a year. But all else apart, get into the habit of having your play-time; and if a man has confidence founded on knowledge I fail to see any reason against his telling the public. Why not put up a signpost to help the public in their guessing. Take for instance "children's diseases" if one of our profession has that happy knack of getting on with the little ones, is it not infinitely better that such a one should treat a child, rather than one who would scare the youngster into spasms by his mere presence. Of course a little of this is exaggeration, but we all know how much better some people handle children than others do; then why should not the profession have the benefit of a guide to such a doctor. But if you do specialize, stick to your specialty. Don't forget that excellence in a specialty weakens in direct ratio the thoroughness on other lines not specialized. There are no doubt exceptions to the above but they are rare. Please note that in this connection I have not said a word about "Lost vitality" or "Cancer."

Be Practical

To be practical above all things is the main point to be desired. Practicality must be founded on facts, and if you can get the facts you may safely leave the theorizing to some one with plenty of time and money. When a man begins to theorize it is a hard thing to break the habit. I don't believe the "Keeley" would do it unless it killed him. When one reads some of the different theories advanced on some subjects under our consideration as students and arrives at the conclusion of the theory, he is as a rule, a little farther away from a definite conclusion of the subject than when he began to read.
A theory is for the most part a fanciful guess more or less plausibly dressed in nice long words. It is always colored according to the particular viewpoint occupied by the author, and unless one keeps fast hold of his facts they are apt to be rather obscured by the theoretic fog. Every person looks at the same thing from a slightly different point and no thing looks the same from any two points; hence the bewildering mass of theories on almost every subject that is not absolute fact. And some of these theories are so lucid. Suppose one of our class was asked the function of the Glutei Maximus and should answer "to assist in maintaining the erect position and extend the body on the femur." That would seem satisfactory to most of us, but here comes Prof. High Brow Jump-at-it with the first half of the alphabet tacked on his name and advances his theory that from his observation and experiments the function of the G. M. is "to be sat upon." We have no sooner grasped this mighty idea than along comes Prof. Broad Brow Buttinsky (with the other half of the alphabet) who gives it as his supreme conviction that the only function of the G. M. is "to be kicked." And there you are. A theory has no place in science until it is proven and then it is a theory no longer. One theory uses up more time and language than a thousand facts and don't last any longer than it takes some other man to hunt up enough language to dress out another.

That a certain circumstantial chain of events may be imagined is no evidence that such a chain ever did or can exist. If it were, just think what a bunch of trouble could be made for the human race by any old case of D. T. The worst of it is that even if the most of the theories were substantiated, it would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to point out any exact benefit to be derived therefrom.

Take the question of evolution. What difference can it make to us whether we came from the monkey or the handful of dust? We know one thing; that we are here, and have our work to do on this earth; and there is enough for us all to do without any speculation as to whence we came or whither we are going. The present is all we are sure of so make the best of it. All of us know some individuals whose records so far would be a disgrace to any self respecting monkey and an insult to a handful of Mother Earth.

Such is the man, who unable to state the first principle in the doctrine of evolution takes refuge behind the monkey story when he refuses his wife a dollar to pay on the preacher's salary, and then buys booze with the dollar. He surely has descended from a monkey,—being lower than any other living thing save perhaps some other similar hypocrite.

But he may serve a purpose if we will only be warned from taking the same road. The wreck of a derelict on a hidden shoal may save thousands of lives in after years.

On Limitations

We hear a good deal about limitations and cautions about recognizing them when they confront us. That is all good so far as it goes. Don't let us forget that the only things that must really stop us are our own limitations. Don't let the other fellow's limitations prove an insurmountable barrier until we ourselves have exhausted every means in our power to overcome them. Let us learn all we can about the other fellow's limitations and failures; study them thoroughly with the end in view of correcting any possible mistakes, or improving upon their mode of treatment. Not for any personal gain of reputation, but that our chosen calling may be advanced by such means. Don't be so miserably mean as to deny the results of your experience to a brother whom they might help. Even if he doesn't appreciate it, you will have done your duty and if he loses cases in his old way that reasonably might have been saved by yours he is the murderer and not you.

If the other fellow's limitations had always been binding, we would to-day be stewing up frogs, lizards and snakes as did our remote ancestors.

Of course any failure on the part of a conscientious man, should have its effect upon both himself and all others who are cognizant of it. Failures if properly appreciated must result in some improvement.

Don't accept another man's blank score as your own, without taking a shot at the target yourself. You needn't blow about what you will do, because any one can blow; but when the test comes stand on your own feet firmly, strengthened rather than weakened by having studied the limitations of the other fellow.

On the other hand don't attempt to make your limitations hamper any body else. Some there are who would actually raise their limitations as a barrier to the Creator. Physiological chemists when guessing about the absorption of food will admit that by hydrolysis the food material is split and resplit to a certain size of molecule and then say that in this condition it is absorbed and rebuilt. It is just as easy to conceive that the splitting could continue until the final product was gaseous. Certainly it would seem that the absorption would be more readily accomplished in this form and there certainly is no proof that our digestive axe can't split a small molecule as well as a larger one; and we all know that a product of gas can be obtained, also that such product can be condensed in the alimentary canal. I don't intend to theorize after what I have written, but I would like to emphasize the idea that even in this advanced age of ours, there may be a few things within the power of God that we don't quite comprehend.
On Kicking

FINALLY, my brothers and sisters don't kick. A kicker may attract a good deal of attention but he won't win any more lasting affection than a Missouri mule with the same proclivities. And moreover there is no comfort in the immediate neighborhood for any one, not even the kicker, as he is in constant fear of some one "lamming his ribs with a trace-chain" as a counter irritant to his eccentric hyper-activity. I can't help sympathizing with some of our class members who have paid their good money for tuition only to find out that they already knew more than did the faculty about matters of science generally, and a good deal more than the management as to how the school should be conducted. What could they do but kick?

That's what they did; but alas! To what purpose? Are any of them on the faculty? Well, not unless the list has been revised very recently. But, one victory is theirs. After this year of school is over they have the chance to go to another where perhaps the powers may turn things over to their management in the hope of attaining perfection as a school. It is really too bad that all this executive ability should be wasted; but it is ever so. The most precious privileges are never appreciated until too late. Someday perhaps, the management of the A. S. O. will arouse from the death like lethargy in which they now exist and with a bitterness too deep for words realize that their day of grace has passed. That never again, will the advice of our brilliant classmates be cast before them as proverbial pearls; that the oil is exhausted and their intellectual lamps burn low, and methinks I see them gnash their teeth and grin from ear to ear as they mutter "Oh, what an infinite peace is ours."

For the simile in case of the lamps I apologize to the virgins (even if they were foolish) for comparing them with the faculty.

But "honest injun" the kicker doesn't amount to much. Wake up and boost. And don't be afraid to boost aloud. Talk as though you meant it. You'll feel as though you were alive and had an interest in the world at large. This world is a pretty good place as long as the people are alright, and if each will take care that he walks aright, the neighbors won't be bothered.

I feel better now. How about you?
Dr. Gerdine:—"Porter, how would you account for Pyemia following a suppurative process?"
Porter, '10—(bewilderedly):—"Suppuration—pyemia."
Dr. Gerdine—(Magnanimously):—"Yes, the emia refers to the blood as you doubtless know."
Porter, '10—(as though dawn was breaking):—"Oh, yes. Supper-a-tive—pie-emia—Yes—pie in the blood from eating it at supper."
Dr. Gerdine, (sarcastically):—"And what would you think of Empyema?"
Porter, '10:—"An aggravated case. The M stands for Mince."
The flowers were numerous and beautifully arranged on the bier.

Dr. Gerdine:—"What is an exudate?"
Norris:—"An exudate is a collection of poisons."
Dr. Gerdine:—"Would a bottle of phosphorus, carbolic acid, arsenic, etc., all put together be an exudate?"

Dr. Gerdine:—"If a patient came into your office with a spastic gait, scraping his toes, what would you recommend?"
Givens, '10:—"A hot bath."

Murphy, '10:—"In a case of total motor paralysis of the entire body, sensation present, movement of hands, head and viscera alright,—where would you look for the trouble?"
Dr. Gerdine:—"We'll ask the Lord."

Dr. Gerdine:—"What do we mean by monoplegia?"
Reynolds, 10:—"Got one eye."

Dr. Gerdine recently made the statement that if a frog’s head were cut off, and an electric stimulus applied to his back the frog would croak. (The Staff’s department of Scientific Research in their experiments along this line have proved conclusively that the electric stimulus was superfluous. The frog croaked without it.)

Dr. Gerdine:—"It is characteristic of doctors to shake their heads and look wise. Then the people don’t know what is the matter;—and the doctor doesn’t, either."
Junior Alphabet

“A” is for Albright, The lad gone astray; Perhaps he’ll return, Some future day.

“B” is for Burnett, Whom we call Romeo; “C” is for Cotter, From Boston—“don’cher know.”

“D” is for “daddy” He’s done his work well; He’s the brave editor, That’s all I need tell.

“E” stands for Erwin, With his cello so sweet; And then as a catcher, He’s hard to beat.

“F” stands for Fulford, And Fraker as well; Just what they may do, You never can tell.

“G” is for Good, Milton’s the one; His quarter with Clark’s, Made all the more fun.

“H” is for Hallock, Also for Hayden; It too stands for Hubbard, A very fair maiden.

“I” is for James, Who for short we call Jim; He’s a dandy good fellow, Everybody knows him.

“J” is for James, Who for short we call Jim; He’s a dandy good fellow, Everybody knows him.

“K” is for Kaiser, And “K” for his “Kane;” He looks like a Prof, As he comes down the lane.

“L” is for “Larm——” I can’t spell the rest; “Tis hard “Null” to say, Tho we all try our best.

“M” is for Meyer, The class treasurer smart; To gather the coin, Is surely an “Art.”

“N” is for Neff, Who made a sensation, In finding the spine, By anterior palpation.

“O” is for Orrison, He cannot be beat; On gridiron or milk wagon, Give him a front seat.

“P” is for Porter, The runt of the class; Also for “Potters,” But we’ll just let that pass.

“Q” is for Quality, You’ll sure see it when —, You visit the class, Of 1910.

“R” is for Roberts, A maiden demure; That diamond means business, You may be quite sure.

“S” is for Slaughter, Just Slaughter that’s all; He’s sure the hot stuff, When handling the ball.

“T” is for Tatum. I think you’ll agree, As devilish a fellow, You never did see.

“U” is for you all Whose name I can’t pen But you are alright, If you’re only a ’10.

“V” is for Van Osdol, The politician bold; He’ll get there yet, If he don’t get too old.

“W” is for Watkins, The great tennis shark; His luck never fails him, In light or in dark.

“X, Y and Z” for the rest, So don’t fret; I wished for more room In my short alphabet.

“Y” is for Van Osdol, The politician bold; He’ll get there yet, If he don’t get too old.

“Z” is for Zearle, The one we call “Zain,” He’s the one we shall hold, By heaven we’ll make him a man.

Prize Puzzle Contest

FIRST PRIZE.—To the person submitting the best solution to the puzzles given below will be awarded ten chances on the O. K. Station.

SECOND PRIZE.—For the second best solution, we offer a choice of Geyer’s whiskers or Groth’s mustache.

THIRD PRIZE.—To the one submitting the third best solution will be given a choice of Culp’s class record or the freshman colors.

2. “How are you this beautiful morning?”
3. “I don’t get my information out of Delafield and Prudden.”
4. “Bee-hunting parliamentarian.”
5. “So——.”
6. “When I was medical officer of health in Manchester with Dr. Littlejohn.”
7. “Use other means.”
8. “I didn’t catch your question, Doctor.”
9. “As I understand it.”
10. “You mean, ‘that’s the way it isn’t’”
12. “Burnutts.”
13. “Hither and thither.”
14. “Which is the back of this knife?”
15. “When I was out in practice.”
16. “Dr. Gerdine, you know the difference between pyrosis and waterbrash, don’t you?”
17. “Well, Dr. Gerdine, what is the difference between a murmur and a regurgitation?”
18. “Hah, he’s a piece of tripe!”
19. “I second the motion.”
20. “Move we adjourn.”
21. “Rising vote.”
22. “I nominate——”
23. “Rotten!”

SUBSTITUTE.—“I don’t know, Doctor.” (Ten guesses allowed on this uncommon expression.)

Jokes

“All I know in Pathology I owe to you, Dr. Gerdine.”

“Don’t mention such a trifle, Miss Sutton.”

Dr. Smith:—“Mr. Maxwell, give me a definition of anastamosis.

Maxwell, 10—(cheerfully because he thinks he knows the answer.) “A dirty Sheeny.”

Dr. Hamilton:—“Miss Burney, give me an example of nitrogenous food.”

Miss Burney, ’10:—“An example of night-raw-genous food would be one dozen on the half shelf at 11:55 p. m.”

Freshman (in Histology laboratory):—“Mr Sweek, will you please lend me a dollar?”

Mr. Sweek:—“Why-er——”

Freshman:—“Oh, I just want to draw a circle with it.”

And in the excitement Sweek passed out a half and two quarters.

Maxfield, ’09, (picking up chafing dish):—“Say, do you really cook in this chandelier?”

Dr. Fiske:—“In the case of a posterior innominate, would the leg be longer or shorter?”

Miss Blue, ’10:—“Longer.”

Dr. Fiske:—“Which leg?”

Miss Blue, ’10, (suddenly struck with brilliant thought):—“Why, the one on your other side.”

“This is a stinking trick,” said Orrison, as he poured Butyric acid in a Freshman’s hat.

A CHEMICAL ROMANCE.

Said Atom unto Molly Cale
“Will you unite with me?”

And Molly Cale did quick retort,
“There’s no affinity.”

Beneath electric light plant’s shade
Poor Atom hoped to metre;
But she eloped with rascal base
And now she is saltpetre.
Dr. Geo. Laughlin:—“This coming in late must cease. Tomorrow, I shall lock the doors at ten minutes after the hour, and any one coming later than that will have to stay outside, that’s all.”

Miss De Wolfe, ’10:—“Won’t bother me at all; I’ll crawl through the key-hole.”

Lyda, ’10:—“No, I don’t want a big picture.”
Photographer:—“All right, just keep your mouth shut, please.”

There was a young man from the East,
With his trousers so niftily creast;
He was dragged through the riffle
Some called him “Piffle,”
And he turned over five for a feast.

Mendenhall, ’10:—“Have you any other good Practice besides Osler? What’s that book up there at the end of the shelf?”
Root:—“That’s a good Practice; that’s French.”
Mendenhall, ’10:—“That so? I guess I’ll buy an Osler. English is all I’ve got time to learn.”

Senior:—“Do you want me to treat you?”
Whitmore, ’11, (Shortly after arriving):—“Why sure, if you keep it in the office.”

Dr. Deitz, ’10:—“I’ve got a splinter under my finger nail.”
Slaughter, ’10:—“I’ll bet you’ve been scratching your head.”

It was a cool and balmy night;
A man stood on the street.
His hazy eyes were full of haze,
His shoes were full of feet.

Closer observation disclosed the fact that it was only Schreiner.

If you study oft on Sunday
You’ll have no harps or wings;
For you’ll never get to Heaven,
Where they have those dandy things.
But then in regions balmy
On the cinder path below;
You’ll find pleasure there in greeting
All the pros you used to know.

Dr. Geo. Laughlin:—“What is Pott’s disease?”
Lovell, ’10:—Acute colitis, either amoebic or bacillary.

First Junior, (leaning over table):—“Gee, your drawing is coming along swell; aint it?”
Second Junior:—“Say, what the dickens do you want to swipe for? Dr. Quick won’t know which of us did the swiping.”

Waiter—(to Junior stopping over in St. Louis):—“We has everything up-to-date, sah; we eben cooks by ’lectricity.”
Junior:—“You do, eh? Well, take this steak out and give it another shock.”

Dr. Geo. Laughlin:—“What happens when a man’s temperature goes down as far as it will go?”
Miss Clark:—“He has cold feet, sir.”

Dr. Geo. Laughlin:—As cyesis seems to render the patient immune to a great number of infectious diseases, I would recommend it as a general prophylactic measure during any epidemic.

Day has for sale two stethoscopes and a lubd-dup. All slightly the worse for wear.

(Clipping from Kirksville Distress):—While standing in front of the A. S. O. yesterday morning, E. M. Geyer, a student at that institution met with a most unfortunate accident. Mr. Geyer was standing on the curb talking with some ladies, when a hack-horse, which was standing nearby, mistaking the bunch of lilacs, known as “Geyer’s pride,” for succulent pabulum, with one fell swoop uprooted the hedge effect from one side of Mr. Geyer’s face. With a yell that was heard at the shoe factory Mr. Geyer wheeled around and facing the affrighted beast made a vain despairing lunge for his fast disappearing hirsute appendages. Alas! It was too late. One gulp and the imitation was mingling with the genuine alfalfa in the stomach of the misguided equine. When seen by our staff correspondent this afternoon Mr. Geyer was in an excited state of mind and has decided that, rather than have other underfed, nearsighted hack-horses make a meal ticket or grazing ground out of him when otherwise engaged, it would be more expedient to have the remainder of the fringe amputated. The operation will be performed tomorrow morning in the surgery department of Dr. Quick. Goshen papers please copy. P. S. The horse died.
Scotch or Irish

“In Kirksville, the street lighting is not so good as it is in Detroit.”
“From time immemorial men have required a little water.”
“An empty tin can half full of water is a menace to the community.”
“Now we’ll have some questions.”
“You may consider the origin and insertion of the scaleni muscles thus:—
the origin above and the insertion below, or the insertion below and the origin above.”
“Plant a potato in a dark place and you get a stalk; plant the same potato in a sunny place and you get a tuberous root.”
“Now, if you will always remember that you will never forget it.”
“A very distressing incident occurred the last trip I made from England.
A family of Russian Jews were brought to the vessel just prior to sailing. They
had been passed by the Emigrant Assisting Co’s. Doctor but the ship’s surgeon
upon his examination after passing the parents and fifteen children found that
the youngest child was suffering from tracoma. This blocked the family’s progress. The child was only two years old and the family had no resources beyond their tickets. With a resignation that was truly sublime each member silently kissed the little one and then the father dropped the baby overboard. Very sad, but it was all that could be done.”
“And now we come to the consideration of food for artificial children.”
“Mr. Wilke, just run down the small intestine.”
“In Manchester the garbage collectors go around in airtight cans to avoid polluting the atmosphere.”
“The bathtub should always be placed outside the house to facilitate drainage.”
“You can’t be too clean in the sick room, especially about matters of diet. In our large cities the milk is very often washed two or even three times before the consumer gets it.”
“The bubonic plague is largely spread by rats, consequently you should be very careful to see that all rats are well cooked before appearing on the table.”
“About the most important thing about a drain is to see that the sewage does not run up the pipes. This is best prevented by a judicious use of traps.”

Hash

To the women of Class ’10:—“We are no longer eligible.”
(Signed) PARKER, SHERILL, KELLER.
“Give all the tests for everything.” (Dr. McCoach’s pet question.)
Miss Carver says that the epidermis has four layers in the palms of the hands and feet.
July 4th, ’08 was a lucky date for the Class of ’09.
Dr. Reynolds and Peterson are treating a very bad case of inflammation of the vermiciform cartilage.
Meyer wants to know the muscles that pass beneath the anterior annular ligament on the back of the hand.
Dr. Fiske:—“Give an example of an extractive.”
Miss Cutter: “A tooth.”
Gerald, (Carney’s five-year old):—“Mama, papa used to be a dentist, didn’t he?”
Mrs. Carney:—“Yes, that’s right.”
Gerald:—“What’s he going to be when he gets through being an Osteopath?”
We expect Dr. Schilling will go west immediately after graduating, “to be alone.”
Dr. E. C. Murphy has lately been appointed intern at 212 N. High St.,
where he may be found at all times attending to his duties.
Oh, the meanness of a Senior when he’s mean;
Oh, the leaness of a Junior when he’s lean;
But, the meanness of the meanest, and the leaness of the leanest
Are not in it with the greenness of a Freshman when he’s green.
Class gradation:
Freshman:—“I beg your pardon, but I don’t think I quite comprehend the question.”
Junior:—“What?”
Senior:—“Huh?”
Oh, Reader kind, the end has come,
And we, to you, must say Farewell.
If you don’t like what we have done
Just close your head and go to Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
Our Advertisers

IN introducing our advertisers we must first explain how the proposition was laid before them. On approaching the business men of Kirksville with the request that they patronize our publication we did not dwell for any length of time nor with any decided emphasis upon our sworn circulation;—on the contrary—we were careful to make it clear that as a bona fide advertising scheme in the way of reaching the millions it was more or less frostbitten to start with. That we, ourselves, looked upon our mission as more or less of a genuine hold up. We set forth, however, the claim that at a very moderate estimate the student body of the A. S. O. annually distributed in Kirksville between $300,000 and $500,000. That it was hardly to be conceived that any of the business interests did not, directly or indirectly, receive some share of this amount. Therefore we considered that by their advertising with us they had an excellent opportunity of expressing their appreciation of the student patronage.

We are glad to point to the following pages as the evidence of their response.

We particularly recommend to the students a careful perusal of the advertisements that they may know their friends in the business lines of the town.

We are sorry to record that in a few instances a sordid spirit was shown as though no appreciation was necessary.

That the students were of necessity compelled to spend their money with the merchants consequently the money spent in advertising would be thrown away. In one or two cases the solicitors were told, “Well, this ad’s no good to me, I’ll get the money any way; but if you want me to make you a present of so much, say so.”

Of course it hurt a little, but we are glad to say that our solicitors were thoroughly honorable and refused to accept under such conditions. Yes, we actually refused money offered as one throws a bone to a dog. No, fellow students, we may steal, strongarm or burglarize, but never will we sink to the level of pauperism.

Therefore, again we appeal to our fellows, to carefully read the following pages and exercise a discreet judgment in regard to their future disbursements.
Our Clothing Department is Complete.

Schloss Bros. Clothes for Men
"They Fit"—"Ask the Boys"

Are You Wearing Our $1.00 Shirt?
"They Fit"

"Don't watch us, but help us grow"

C. A. Robinson Mercantile Company
West Side Square

Glad to show you whether you wish to buy or not.

The Best Ice Cream

and Cold Drinks to be had in the City.
Also the famous
Fern Brand Confections, at the

PALACE BAKERY
EAST SIDE SQUARE
We Appreciate Your Patronage

D. C. BURCHETT
STUDENTS' JEWELER
In Joe Crist's Dry Goods Store, East Side Square

UP-TO-DATE dry goods, dress goods, carpets, rugs, linoleums, ladies' tailored suits, coats and skirts shown on the ground floor. Everything usually shown in a first class, up-to-date dry goods store.

SOUTH SIDE OF THE SQUARE

I. T. Solem

The Photographer

South Side Square
SAMUELS STUDIO
WEST SIDE SQUARE

Cabinet Photos $1. a dozen, Stamps 3 dozen 25c
Postals $1 doz. View work of all kinds. Calls made

A. E. HENNON                                                                                   R. F. STAHN
Hennon-Stahl Furniture Co.                                                                     Kirksville, Mo.
Furniture, Rugs, Carpets
The members of this well known firm are friends of the A. S. O. and any
favors shown them will be appreciated.

Drink Kirksville Pop
"It’s the Best"
Manufactured by Kirksville Bottling Works

For Health and Amusement, Bowl at
the Royal Bowling Hall

Club Tickets on Sale 114 South Elson St.
Reciprocity

For Best Goods

At Lowest Prices

-go to-

J. T. Havenor & Co.'s Store

Always anxious to please

Spear's Steam Laundry

The Daily Express

C. C. Howard, Publisher

Largest Circulation in Adair County

We Publish the News

Rates

Per month, by carrier .................. 40c
Per year, by carrier .................. 4.00
Per month, by mail .................. 25c
Per year, by mail .................. 2.50

Mills & Arnold Lumber Company

Kirkville, Missouri

Lumber

High grade Building Material of all kinds

Telephone 427

For Fine Dress Goods, Silks, Ladies' Tailored Suits, Coats, Carpets, Linoleums, Draperies, Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

Brewington, Thompson & Hunsaker

The Up-to-Date Shoe Shop

Run by

Electric Motor and Gas

Old Shoes Made New

Fred D. Maurer

Kirksville, Missouri

Owl Drug Store

The Place Where The Students meet

Opposite the Post Office

Dont forget it, Phone 40

Kirkville, Missouri

Bell & Rose Tailors

Special Department:

Dry Cleaning, Expert Repairing and Pressing

Phone 40

Kirksville, Mo.
Givens Bros.
Two Phones, 38 and 27

If you want it to eat and want it good, order from Givens Bros., High Quality Groceries

Givens Bros.

Sincerity Clothes
H. Bamburg, Prop.

Do you know a house that will Guarantee a Patent Leather Shoe?

WE WILL
Try the Burt and Packard "Korrect Shape"
DAVIDSON'S SHOE SHOP "If Its Shoes We Have It"

---

The Normal Book Store
South Side Square

| Stationery | Bibles |
| Drawing Material | GIRL Books |
| Brass and Copper | Leather for Tooling |
| Bric-a-brac | Globe-Wernicke Agency |
| Games | Tablets |
| Paper Napkins | Latest fiction |
| Billikens | Picture Framing |
| Fountain Pens | Pictures, all kinds |
| Pennants | |
| A. & O. Pins | |
| Latest Magazines | |
| Candy | |
| Tally Cards | |
| Sporting Goods | |

The Normal Book Store

STUDENTS ALWAYS WELCOME

Murphy-Mills & Garges

First Floor—Exclusive Men's, Boys' and Children's Department
Second Floor—Exclusive Ladies' and Misses' Department.

Largest Clothing Establishment in N. Mo. OUR MOTTO—"Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"

I. L. Solem
The Photographer

South Side Square
Quality First, Quantity Second

The right price and courteous treatment all the time is the policy and practice of the East Side Hardware. The student life of our city is always appreciated and cordially welcome at our place. A goodly portion of our large stock is selected with a view to your needs. The best Plumbing, Heating and Tinning done by our people. See us any old time—NOW is best.

GRASSLE BROS. & HANSEN

Rinehart's News Agency Half Block N. of P. O. For all daily and Sunday papers. Delivered to all parts. Subscriptions to any magazine published at the lowest club rates.

MASONIC BOOK STORE

OPPOSITE A. S. O. BUILDING

W. D. BLEDSoE. - - Proprietor

Minter & Calhoun

Real Estate, Insurance and Rental Agents

Write us for Houses, Rooms, Etc.

See us for Bargains in Lands

Rear Citizens Bank
Kirksville, - Missouri

Heinzman & Swigert

Undertaking and Embalming

Ambulance calls answered day or night

A licensed Embalmer in charge of Undertaking Department

Office Phone, 57; Residence, 112-594-220

Call Bell Long Distance

We are connected with 4,000,000 Telephones and 40,000 cities and towns in the U. S.

Denver and other points in Colorado are reached over our system. :: :: ::

"Our Guarantee is as Good as Gold!" Thomas Jewelry House
Kirksville, Missouri
Use Electric Lights
Kirksville Light, Power and Ice Co.
Furnish Electric Current for Light and Power. 24 hours' service each day.

Manufacturers of
Pure Distilled Water Ice
Telephone 234
C. J. BAXTER, Mgr.

NICKEL ODEON

Something New Every Day

Motion Pictures, Refined Vaudeville

Educational, Historical, Comic

EWING DRUG CO.

Drugs and Druggists' Sundries

Toilet Articles, Etc.

Phone 94

Burk Bros. Packing Co.
Wholesale and retail dealers in Meats and Provisions.

Kirksville, - - - Missouri

SANDS, The Jeweler
Maker of Club and Fraternal Pins
South Side of the Square
C. N. LANE
HENRY ALLRED

Royal Shaving Parlor
LANE & ALLRED PROPRIETORS

South East Corner Square
36

KIRKSVILLE, MO.
The Kirksville Trust Company
KIRKSVILLE, MO.

ESTABLISHED 1890

Robert Clark Hardware Co.

Dealers in Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Buggies, Carriages and Road Wagons. Plumbers and Steam Fitters.

Kirksville, Mo.

The above pyramid is self-explanatory. It shows a growth in deposits unprecedented in Kirksville banking and evidences a corresponding growth of confidence in the strength and methods of the bank in the minds of the general public.

Our policy has been and will continue to be: Progressive banking along conservative lines. Fair dealing. Courteous treatment.

We Pay 4 Per Cent on Time Deposits

Our Savings Account has proven attractive to every one who has investigated it.

Accounts of Osteopaths Solicited

We invite people to call at our banking room and consult us on any matter of business, at any time.

F. J. GRASSLE, President.
R. F. HENRY, Cashier.

Eat Steiner's Bread and Cakes
Wholesale and Retail

Kirksville - - - Missouri

The above pyramid is self-explanatory. It shows a growth in deposits unprecedented in Kirksville banking and evidences a corresponding growth of confidence in the strength and methods of the bank in the minds of the general public.

Our policy has been and will continue to be: Progressive banking along conservative lines. Fair dealing. Courteous treatment.

We Pay 4 Per Cent on Time Deposits

Our Savings Account has proven attractive to every one who has investigated it.

Accounts of Osteopaths Solicited

We invite people to call at our banking room and consult us on any matter of business, at any time.

F. J. GRASSLE, President.
R. F. HENRY, Cashier.

Eat Steiner's Bread and Cakes
Wholesale and Retail

Kirksville - - - Missouri
H. T. Root
The Oldest and Most Reliable Osteopathic Supply House

Books, Tables, Charts, Skeletons, Surgical Instruments and Bags. Everything Up-to-Date.

608 West Jefferson St. Kirksville, Mo.

IVIE, THE RESTAURANT MAN
Dealer in fine Cigars, Confectioneries, Canned Goods and Bread. Short Orders at all hours. Also best meal in the city at 25 cents.

108 S. Elson St. Phone 156 Kirkville, Mo.

ELLISON COAL CO.
ANTHRACITE, NOVIN-GER AND STAHL COAL

PHONE - - - - - - - - 700
The Shade Grocery Company
EAST SIDE SQUARE

The best line of high grade goods in the city.

Great Varieties of
Breakfast foods, package goods, canned meats, soups, vegetables, French sardines, olives, pickles, everything for luncheon and light house keeping.

Queensware
A complete line. Haviland plain and decorated sets, and hand painted articles, lamps, lamp supplies, everything plain and fancy. Visit our department, upstairs room.

All Goods Guaranteed
Zephyr flour "is the town talk," Bismark coffee, Blanke's teas, everything you want and quality second to none. All kinds of fruit and vegetables in season.

Honest and courteous treatment. Special attention and prompt delivery to all telephone orders. Osteopaths especially invited.

Phones | 170 | 673

Shoe Shop
West Side Square, Middle of Block, Up-Stairs

Shoe Repairing done in the most practical and durable manner.

B. F. Ilgenfritz

Six's Snap Store
South Side Square

W. E. GREEN
DENTIST

Collop Bros.
GIVE
Good Weights
Better Service
Best Goods

WIES

South Side of Square

Angevine & Stahl
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

—

Cabinet Making, Picture Framing, Ambulance Service.

Phones: Residence 581 Office 200

S. R. McKeehan ED. B Reed

McKEEHAN & REED

DEALERS IN

Drugs and Druggists Sundries

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

B. F. Ilgenfritz Six's Snap Store
South Side Square

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
College Annuals and Catalogues

We make a specialty of work of this character. Get our samples and prices.

BUSH-KREBS COMPANY
412 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

Miss Lena McClanahan
At Normal Book Store

ROSES
Ferns
CARNATIONS
SMILAX
VIOLETS

MISS LILIES OF THE VALLEY

LILIES
ROSES
SWEET PEA

FUNERAL DESIGNING A SPECIALTY

F. O. KLOOS
C. J. STEVENS

Bee Hive Restaurant Co.

Largest Cigar Stand in the City
Short Orders and Quick Service Our Specialty

When in need of good things to eat

Call us at 407 West Jefferson Street, Phone 130.
Dealers in all kinds of staple and fancy groceries.
Yours for business,

MILLER & GOODSON
Remember the Iowa Livery

When wanting anything in our line, as we are here ready for business—have the largest and most complete turnouts in the city. Give us a call and we will please you.

TELEPHONE 351

Frank Shillig, Prop.

H. S. Selby, Vice-Prs
V. J. Howell, Cash.
N. E. Winn, Asst. Cash.

KIRKSVILLE SAVINGS BANK

KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

Capital Stock $60,000
Surplus $20,000

We pay 4 per cent interest on savings accounts and time certificates of deposits.

J. S. McKeenan, Druggist
For all kinds of Post Cards.
We also carry Protos, the pure vegetable flour. Highly recommended by Dr. George Still.

Kirkville, Missouri

MOORE'S STUDIO

NORtheast CORNER SQUARE

MRS. N. WIER MARBLE
Successor to
HENRY MOORE

FINE PHOTOGRAPHY

Citizens National Bank

Capital Stock $100,000

H. M. Still, Pres't
W. G. Fout, Cash.
E. Conner, Asst Cash.
Warren Hamilton, Vice-Prs't
L. N. Link, Asst Cash.

This is a strong, careful, safe and successful institution. It is a growing, active, up-to-date bank in every particular.

Your account will be appreciated by the bank and your interests will always be carefully considered.

Special attention paid to the accounts of Students and especially Osteopaths.

Our directors are all well known, well-to-do business men, the officers experienced bankers.

We Pay 4 Per Cent on Time Deposits

Opened by the present management on July 5, 1904, we have steadily grown until our assets are more than half a million dollars.

With age we have gained not only experience, but also

Strength and Stability

On broad lines, yet strictly in keeping with sound and conservative banking principles, our strenuous purpose, supported by perseverance, has earned for us the title of

"The Bank that Does Things"
Moore's Studio
NORTHEAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE
Mrs. N. Wier Marble
Successor to
Henry Moore

Finest Grade of Photography Possible
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Official Photographer for the Osteoblast, 1910

Do you enjoy a Good Light?

If so light your house with gas. The most of the best light for the least money. Always reliable, and no matches to bother, pull the chain and the light is on.

Kirksville Gas, Heat & Electric Company

Helme Hardware Co.
North Side of the Square

STUDENTS:
We appreciate your trade. Let us sell you your Hardware, Stoves, and Kitchenware, Cutlery and Silverware.
Safety Razors, Gillette Blades at 50c per package. Lots of other bargains.

STUDENTS:
We appreciate your trade. Let us sell you your Hardware, Stoves, and Kitchenware, Cutlery and Silverware.
Safety Razors, Gillette Blades at 50c per package. Lots of other bargains.

Helme Hardware Co.
Kirksville, Missouri

Call or Phone
No. 118 GRIFFITH'S
North Side of the Square

For all kinds of good things to eat
We handle the best of everything in Groceries and Meats.

Meat Market New and Up-to-Date

The Jewelry Store that Does Things
The Leading Store for Forty Years

CHAS. M. HARRINGTON
S. Side Square

We are acknowledged experts in Manufacturing, Engraving, Repairing and Fitting Glasses in the most modern way, using the most approved equipment in the hands of a competent Optician.

THE NATIONAL BANK
OF KIRKSVILLE

APPRECIATES THE BUSINESS OF THE OSTEOPATHS

NORTHWEST CORNER OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE

S. F. STAHL, Cashier
P. C. MILLS, President
The J. F. Janisch Supply House
Kirksville, Mo.

Carries the latest and best in Osteopathic Supplies and manufactures their own Tables, Stools and Folding Tables, also Gynecological Tables and Patent Swings. The best material and workmanship, and we guarantee these goods to be above all others. For most complete stock of Skeletons, Spines, Charts, Manikins, Osteopathic and Medical Books they are headquarters.

Established 1897

Osteopath Students

Do you desire up-to-the-minute printed Cards, Stationery, Envelopes, or Announcements? J. E. Willet, The Printer, is headquarters for "EVERYTHING IN PRINTING."

We are headquarters for the latest styles in footwear. We lead, others follow.

Myers Bros.
Southeast Corner of Square

J. E. Willet, Printer and Stationer.
106 East Washington Street

Jaeger-Hillery Supply Co.

X-Ray Machines, Hot Air Bath Apparatus, Vibrators, Surgical and Gynecological Operating Tables, Osteopathic Adjustable Treating Tables, Instrument and Dental Cabinets, Physicians Operating Chairs, Office Furniture.

The IDEAL Treating Table is the BARTLETT

UNIQUE FEATURES
Head, Foot Rest and Table Top adjustable. Attractive, practical and durable. Indispensable to Physician and Patient.

Write for 1909 Catalog

Jaeger-Hillery Supply Co.

DES MOINES, IOWA

Hendricks & Closs

Billiards and Pool, Fine Cigars and Tobaccos......

Miss Grace Smoyer

Up-to-Date Millinery

103 North Elson Street

J. E. Willet, Printer and Stationer.

J. E. Willet, 106 East Washington Street

Jaeger-Hillery Supply Co.

X-Ray Machines, Hot Air Bath Apparatus, Vibrators, Surgical and Gynecological Operating Tables, Osteopathic Adjustable Treating Tables, Instrument and Dental Cabinets, Physicians Operating Chairs, Office Furniture.

The IDEAL Treating Table is the BARTLETT

UNIQUE FEATURES
Head, Foot Rest and Table Top adjustable. Attractive, practical and durable. Indispensable to Physician and Patient.

Write for 1909 Catalog

Jaeger-Hillery Supply Co.

DES MOINES, IOWA
The American School of Osteopathy

WISHES through the "Osteoblast" to greet its alumni, students and other friends, and to call attention to our constant endeavor to increase the efficiency of our course in practical subjects, especially the osteopathic branches.