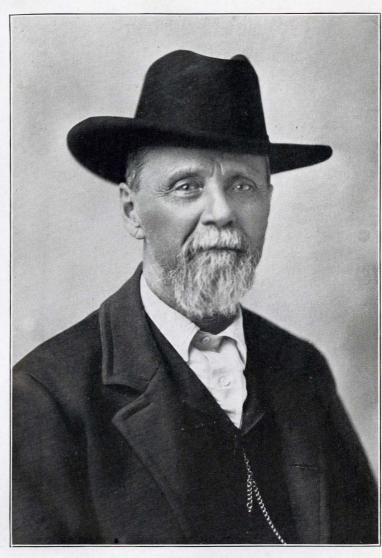


The Østeoblast Year Book of the Classes of 1912 Z.S.O.



DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL.

### Ta

# Dr. Andrew Taylor Still

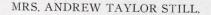
President of The American School of Osteopathy and Founder of the Science: to whom the institution owes all that it has been, and is, and will be; this book is dedicated, in honor and love, by the Classes of 1912

### In Memoriam

(In memory of Mrs. Andrew Taylor Still.)

In the evening of age the dread messenger came, To one of our friends he quickly laid claim; While "Hope" was our watch-word and "Onward" our cry, He quickly came from regions on high, And lovingly whispered: "Thou art weary, now come, For bright angels are waiting to carry thee home; Thou hast truly been fitted for service of love; Come, now, dwell with Jesus in mansions above," He tenderly whispered, then touched her frail form, And quickly her spirit by bright angels was borne To mansions eternal from earth's toiling and care, With heavenly beings their rejoicings to share. Her friends and her loved ones who had not gone before, To await her arrival on that evergreen shore, Were left here in sorrow, yet rejoicing to know That the works of her life had carried her through. In the home they will e'er miss her bright shining face, For they long to behold her in her long wanted place; But 'tis vacant and "Mother" no longer is there; It will ever be vacant-that sacred old chair. Her friends and her kinfolk will see her no more, Till summoned to meet her on eternity's shore, Where she'll welcome them all when life's journey is run, And each one the allotted true labor has done. Her labors are ended; she's at peace and at rest In that fair home eternal, the brightest and best. In Jesus, for Jesus she lived while on earth, And now has rewards of pre-eminent worth.

—W. P. S.



### Prologue

If we offend, it is with our good will. That you should think, we come not to offend, But with good will. To show our simple skill, That is the true beginning of our end. Consider, then, we come but in despite. We do not come as minding to content you, Our true intent is all for your delight.

-"Mid-Summer Night's Dream."

### Foreword

I N accepting the editorial toga and mounting the editorial tripod for the first time, the editorial staff is not unmindful of the gravity of the responsibilities they are taking upon their inexperienced shoulders, nor are they insensible to the fact that they are setting themselves up as targets for the shafts of a merciless and not discriminating criticism.

Hoping, however, to forestall in some measure at least such unfriendly criticism, if not wholly to disarm such critics, they would remind their gentle readers of the fact—not seldom overlooked—that there is a radical difference between the functions of the author of a book and those of the editors of such a periodical as they themselves are placing before the public. The author of a book not only furnishes every viand for the literary banquet to which he invites the public as his guest, but serves as well as cook, as waiter, and as host, while the editors of a magazine can put before their guests only such viands as a heterogeneous corps of contributors supplies, and are, therefore, justly held responsible only for the arrangement of the menu and the character of the service.

Then again the editors think they are justified in believing that their readers will remember that every literary work is rightly judged in the light of the avowed purpose of its production; and they feel that they need scarcely remind them that the chief, indeed the only purpose of this volume is, not to display any learning or literary skill which its editors may possess; not, certainly, to discuss the graver problems of life as it moves on in the great outside world, or any of the current questions concerning Osteopathy or Medicine; but simply to set forth with pen and pencil, as best they can, such and so many of the happenings within the college walls as furnish a fairly faithful picture of the composite life of their little Cosmos—The American School of Osteopathy.

To you, students; to you, patrons; to you, Alumni and friends; and to you, officers and instructors, do we commit this, the result of our labors. If you find worthy information, instruction and pleasure, the knowledge of your appreciation will amply repay us for our efforts.

> Editorial Staff, —W. P. S.



STAFF.

### Staff

WILLIAM P. SMITH Editor-in-Chief

CHARLES B. DORON Business Manager

PERCY E. ROSCOE Advertising Manager

JOHN A. McCARTHY Assistant Advertising Manager

MRS. CORINNE McCARTHY Literary Editor

> NANCY B. MEEK Literary Editor

JOSEPHINE SCHILLINGER Literary Editor

M. P. LYDA MACDONALD Art Editor

JOE KINSMAN GOODRICH Art Editor

> H. W. SAWYER Athletic Editor

CHAS. W. BARBER Clubs and Fraternities

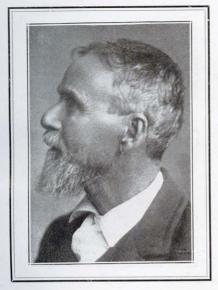
E. A. COLE Clubs and Fraternities

JAS. C. JEFFERY Clubs and Fraternities



AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY.

### Haculty



ANDREW TAYLOR STILL, M. D. President

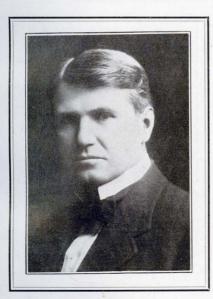


#### WILLIAM SMITH

M. D., Licentiate of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, Edinburg, and of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.

Member of the Medico-Chirurgical Soci-Honorary Member of the Medico-Chirurgical Soci-ety and Fellow of the Obstetrical Society of Edinburg. Honorary Member of the Medico-Legal Society of New York. D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1893

Ex-Professor of Anatomy



CHARLES E. STILL D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1894 Vice-President



GEORGE M. LAUGHLIN M. S., Kirksville State Normal, 1894 D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1900 Osteopathic Practice and Clinics

### Faculty



L. VON H. GERDINE A. B., University of Georgia, 1894 A. M., Harvard, 1898 D. O., Boston Institute of Osteopathy, 1900 M. D., Rush Medical College, 1908 Special Certificates, Berlin and Vienna, 1910 Special Pathology, Diagnosis, Insanity and Nervous Diseases



GEORGE A. STILL B. S., Drake University, Des Moines, 1900 M. S. and M. D., Northwestern Medical College, 1904 D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1905

Surgeon-in-Chief

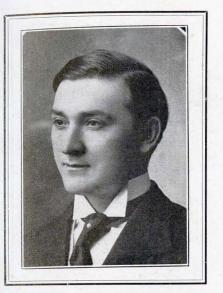


R. E. HAMILTON M. Pd., Kirksville State Normal D.O., American School of Osteopathy, 1904 Dean of Faculty Hygiene, Dietetics and Principles of Osteopathy



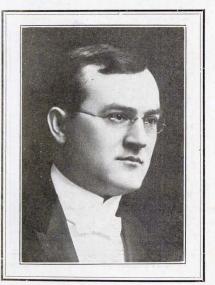
FRANK P. PRATT A. B., University of Kansas, 1899 D.O., American School of Osteopathy, 1906 Anatomy

## Faculty

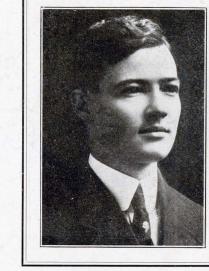


FRANK L. BIGSBY M. D., Keokuk Medical College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1901 D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1903 Histology, General Pathology,

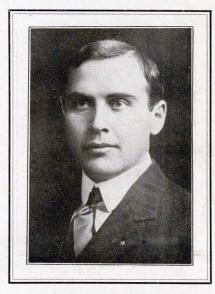
Obstetrics and Osteopathic Manipulations



ARTHUR D. BECKER D.O., Still College of Osteopathy, Des Moines, 1903 Practice of Osteopathy and Osteopathic Manipulations



JOHN N. WAGGONER D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1905 M. D., Yale University, 1909 Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Skin and Venereal Diseases, Pediatrics



CHESTER D. SWOPE D.O., American School of Osteopathy, 1908 Ex-Professor of Chemistry

# Faculty



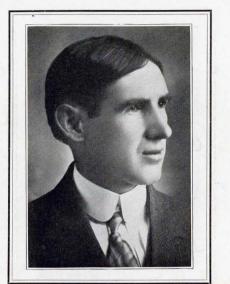
EVERETTA ROSCOE LYDA Attended K. S. U. and Missouri University D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1906

Osteopathic Manipulations



JOHN DEASON Ph. G., Valparaiso University, 1904 B. S., Valparaiso University, 1906 M. S., Valparaiso University, 1908 D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1910

> Embryology, Bacteriology, Physiology and Research

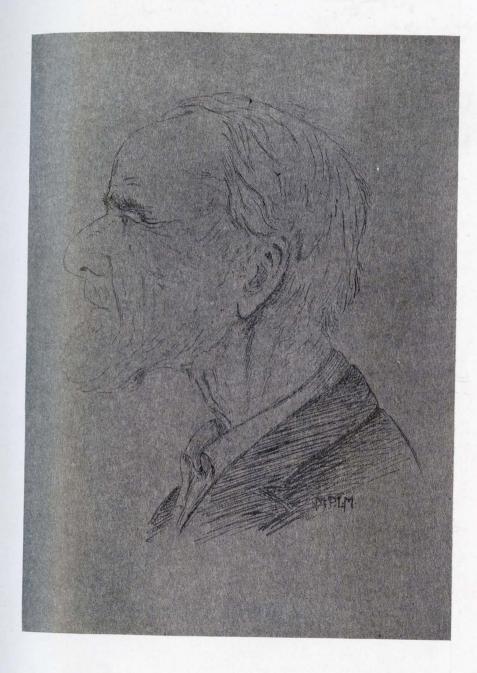


EUGENE HOWD HENRY D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1902 Special Certificate from Kossel, Heidelberg, 1910 Chemistry and Toxicology



WARREN HAMILTON D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1900 Secretary

2





### Student Assistants

(From left to right.)

A. L. Hughes, Anatomy. H. H. Trimbell, Histology. Hubert Pocock, Urinalysis.

James Jeffery, Anatomy. A. O. Waller, Bacteriology. Arthur S. Hollis, Anatomy.

George McCole, Anatomy. Hugh T. Wise, Histology.

Middle Row.

W. P. Smith, Anatomy and Chemistry. Tunis J. Emley, Chemistry. W. A. Steward, Chemistry. C. B. Doron, Physiology.

Bottom Row.

L. J. Bell, Anatomy. C. A. Zimmerman, Chemistry. J. F. Peck, Anatomy.

R. C. McCaughan, Chemistry. K. B. Phillips, Histology. L. E. Faris, Anatomy.

L. M. Bush, Anatomy.

#### Omitted from Picture.

Calvin R. Weaver, Histology.

Harvey L. Landis, Histology. E. E. Weaver, Chemistry.

Top Row. Albert R. Bell, Chemistry.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO



Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

### Student Assistants

(From left to right.)

#### Top Row.

A. Lippencott, Chemistry.J. L. Walker, Bacteriology.R. Sullivan, Anatomy.

Roy D. Reifenbark, Anatomy. H. H. Bell, Histology. R. W. Walton, Pathology. H. E. Illing, Anatomy.

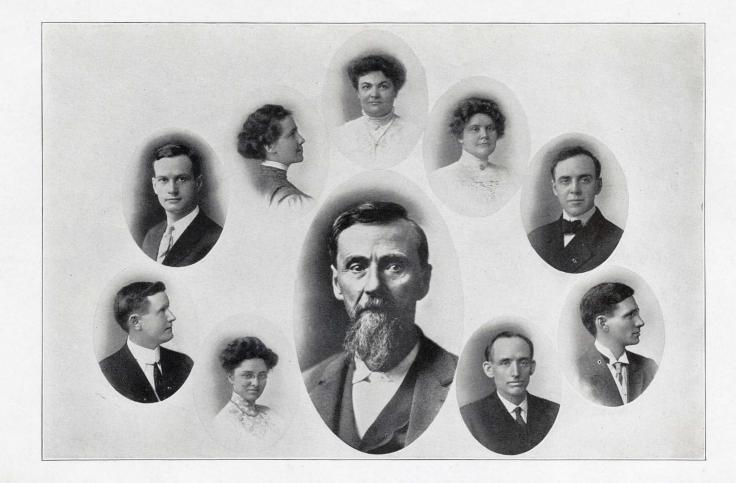
#### Middle Row.

Grace Bales, Physiology.	Charlotte Weaver, Physiology.
Mrs. H. C. P. Moore, Urinalysis.	W. E. Bailey, Anatomy.
Laura O. Jackson, Bacteriology.	Mrs. E. Stoner, Bacteriology.
Mrs. L. E. Gulliland, Bacteriology.	C. Elsie Houriet, Anatomy.
Blanche L. Phares, Anatomy.	

Bottom Row.

A. C. Hardy, Pathology.W. R. Archer, Bacteriology.M. E. Guthrie, Chemistry.Chas. W. Barber, Anatomy.

Dr. W. K. McDonald, Pathology.E. C. Brann, Chemistry.Glenn Harker, Anatomy.L. G. Robb, Physiology.



Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

## Special Students

(From left to right.)

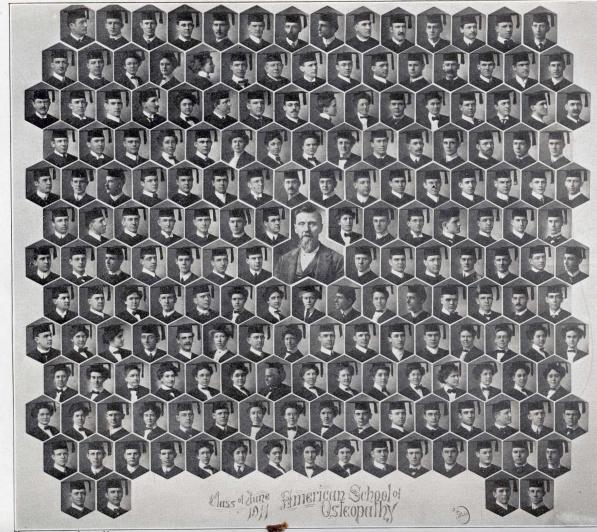
UPPER ROW-FOUR-YEAR STUDENTS.

H. C. Kirkbride, D. O. Mina A. Robinson, D. O. E. Florence Gair, D. O. Hezzie Carter Purdom Moore, D. O. F. E. Moore, D. O.

LOWER ROW-THREE-YEAR STUDENTS.

John V. McManis, D. O. Bertha H. Thompson, D. O. G. G. Graham, D. O. H. M. Ireland, D. O.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO



Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

W. Section

## Senior Class—June, 1911

Names read from left to right.

T. E. Childress, Harmon C. Smith, F. A. Bereman, J. W. Crum, Fred W. Graham, L. M. Dykes, E. C. Downey, Claude L. Treichler, R. B. Ferguson, John G. Evans, C. W. Sherfey, I. S. Whitehead, R. M. Jones, J. A. McCaslin, Ursa Wimp, John C. Burnett, Florence O. Schaepe, Clara J. Laughlin, Mrs. J. J. Link, J. J. Link, J. F. Foncannon, F. E. Keefer, W. R. Benson, Harry G. Rolf, H. L. Pease, Henry Raindge, J. P. Smith, R. W. Walton, J. D. Worrell, E. L. Schumacher, J. E. Manuel, F. A. Parker, Robert F. Parker, Julia M. Nevitt. Omer C. Cole. Arthur E. Cole, Henry E. Wright, Hubert Pocock, C. E. Rogers, J. W. Patterson, D. A. Shambaugh, J. S. Logue, Paschall Morris, Paul S. Emmerson, L. C. McCoy,

H. A. Linebarger. William D. Inglis, Thomas K. Richards, G. C. Flick, R. P. Baker, Edward C. Brann, John Ellis Hoskins, C. E. Robinson, T. L. Bennett, Joseph A. Gillespie, L. E. Staff, Allen B. Cain, Council E. Faddis, Thomas R. Thorburn, E. S. Detwiler. William G. Keller, M. C. Hurd, Will Morley, D. C. Crocker, Hugh L. Betzner, Eugene C. Waters, H. H. Trimble, R. E. Cunningham, J. M. Phillips, Ernest R. Humphries, A. B. Ford, M. A. Boyes, Allan P. Howells, Mary S. Howells, Etha M. Jones, John H. Hastings, Mathilda Blunck, R. N. McBride, L. A. Harris, Arthur Van Winkle, C. G. Howard, M. E. O'Bryan, E. P. Dougherty, Albert A. Swift, Isabel O. Barber, T. J. Emley, Mrs. L. B. Burnett, Mrs. Allys Whipple, Joan C. McAlister, Orrilla Reeve,

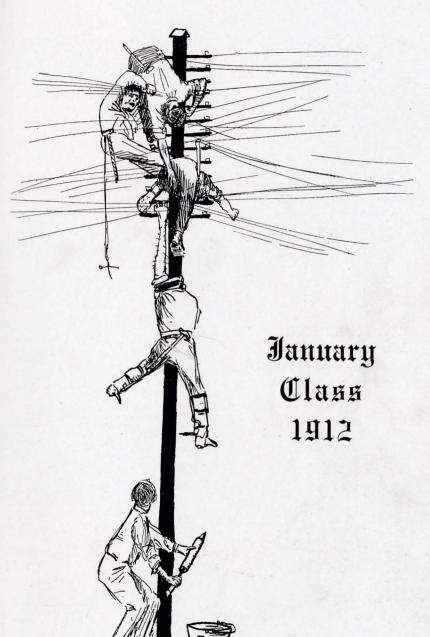
Arthur V. Benedict, John D. Gearhart, Charles J. Alexander, F. C. Card, Ernest Cannon, W. E. Paul, Leo Feidler. Roger M. Squire, Mrs. Charles Dejardine, E. S. Mitterlink, Mrs. E. S. Mitterlink, Park A. Morse, F. E. MaGee, Homer M. Clark, C. L. Richards. Harriet A. Hitchcock, Ella D. Coltrane, Mabel E. Fouch, Caroline I. Griffin, Mrs. Julia Chase, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Lane, Mary G. Crossman, Clem L. Shafer, J. H. Cournyer, Truman Y. Stelle, E. H. Parker, F. S. McGonigle, J. Leroy Walker, Walter S. Grow, Will W. Grow, Mrs. Jennie K. Beckler, H. S. Beckler, C. H. Chandler, Mrs. C. H. Chandler, Irene K. Lapp, Addie M. Lutz, Keene B. Phillips, Beatrice N. Phillips, G. R. Ingram, Fred D. Baker, Don C. Nye, A. H. Smith, A. C. Hardy, E. G. Carel, Mrs. E. G. Carel,

### Senior Class—June, 1911

Mrs. V. H. Edson, V. H. Edson, Charles Dejardine, W. E. Mooney, Alice Bierbower, Vera E. Derr, Mrs. Emma H. Edwards, J. D. Edwards, Martin J. Voorhees, M. D. Beth Brewster, Chester A. Griffin, W. E. Crutchfield, Ernest H. Pape, A. J. Little, R. A. Sheppard, Tom Spalding, George C. Coulson, E. H. Calvert,

W. H. Judd, Mary Emery, Lillian L. Carter, Orville R. Hurd, Nettie M. Hurd, Maude E. Ward, Julia N. Kincaid, Laura Nicholson, Lucy Hull, Clara U. Little, Christine Irwin, Rebecca E. Harkins, Mrs. E. R. Lyda, Arminta Bailey, Chauncey M. Bush, May Foster, J. F. Minear, Mrs. Herman T. Still, Rolla Hook, J. P. Whitmore, Bula Belle Cameron, Mrs. Fannie G. Stoner, W. W. Markert, W. Kurth, Mrs. Hattie Garrod, Fred H. Butin, Rose Hudson, B. F. Landrum, Fred J. Dawson, R. M. Struble, Mrs. C. M. Sherill,







T. V. ANDERSON, Galt, Ontario, Canada. "I know no such thing as genius; it is nothing but labor and diligence."



#### ANNETTE M. ALEXANDER, Louisville, Kentucky. "It is a shameful thing to be weary of inquiry when what we search for is excellent."

SAMUEL BORTON, Salem, Ohio.

Socialism—"Science applied in our social economy so that each individual will have the right to work and receive all he produces."



Marion, Ohio. "Disease and medicine are like two factions that tear one another to pieces, but united against their common enemy nature."

#### R. G. COCKRELL.

Livingston, Montana. "In all departments of activity; to have one thing to do, and then do it, is the secret of success."



C. D. CLEMMONS, Marblehead, Ohio. "We weigh the man, not his title; 'T is not the king's stamp can make the metal better."





L. C. CROMER, Atlanta, Georgia. "The turnpike road to most people's hearts, I find, lies through their mouths or I mistake mankind."



HERBERT T. COOKE, Dayton, Ohio. "Stillness of person and steadiness of features are signal marks of good breeding." NANNIE ELMORE, Kirksville, Missouri. "Her air, her manner, all who saw admired; courteous, though coy, and gentle, though retired."



D. D. DONOVAN, Greeley, Nebraska. "He who seems not to himself to be more than he is, is more than he seems." A. M. FARNSWORTH, Marion, Indiana. "The lisping infant, prattling on his knee, does his weary carking cares beguile."



A. E. ESTLACK, Muskegon, Michigan. "There is often as much independence in not being led, as in not being driven."





EFFIE L. GULLILAND, Greenock, Scotland. "It is her nature to blossom into song, as it is a tree's to leaf in April." C. K. GARRETT, Castlewood, Virginia. "I find the doing of the will of God leaves me no time for disputing about His plans."



F. C. HICKSON, Oklahoma City, Okla. "We sometimes meet an original gentleman, who, if manners had not existed, would have invented them."

### WELLINGTON K. JACOBS,

ARTHUR S. HOLLIS,

London, England.

"He is great who is what he is from nature, and who never reminds us of

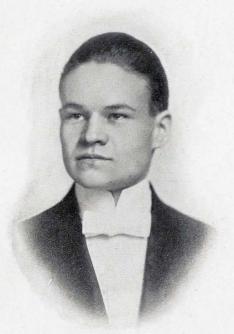
others."

Goshen, Indiana. "The singer who lived is always alive, We hearken and always hear."



C. ELSIE HOURIET, Kenmore, Ohio. "We like the laughter that opens her lips, and the heart that shows at the same time pearls and the soul."





A. W. KITCHELL, Newark, New Jersey. "Taking medicine is often making a new disease to cure or hide the old one."



J. S. JOHNSON, New York City, N. Y. "He would not flatter Neptune for his trident of Jove, for his power of thunder."

C. E. MEDARIS, Richmond, Indiana. "Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are, and doing things as they should be done."



F. H. MARTIN, Williamstown, Vermont. "A combination and a form indeed, Where every god did set his seal To give the world assurance of a man."

#### ANNA C. MYLES,

Nyack, New York. "A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles."



MRS. ANNIE K. MURPHY, Jackson, Tennessee. "While just the act of being hind, Is all the sad world needs."





### W. KELMAN MACDONALD, M. D., Edinburg, Scotland. "One in whom persuasion and belief have ripened into faith, and faith be-

come a passionate intuition."-Wordsworth.



#### M. P. LYDA MACDONALD, Greenock, Scotland.

"But it's not her air, her form, her face, The matching beauty's fabled queen, 'Tis the mind that shines in ev'ry grace, An' chiefly in her roguish een."

H. R. McLEAN,

Itasca, Texas.

"A wit's a feather and a chief a rod,

An honest man's the noblest work of God."

# BERNARD STRANGE McMAHAN,

Berkeley, California. "A careless song with a little non-sense in it now and then, does not mis-become a monarch."

#### FRANZISKA ROMANA NICKENIG, Wiesbaden, Germany.

"For nature, ever right, in her love, Hath given her the same sweet tongue, Whether with German skies above, Or here our granite rocks among."



MRS. M. F. NICHOLS, Meriden, Mississippi. "Virtue, modesty, and truth are the guardian angels of woman."





MRS. MABEL WILLIS PAYNE, Moore, Montana. "Sole partner, and sole part of all his joys, dearer thyself than all."



R. L. PARK, Seminary, Mississippi. "A humble strength and willingness to bear The burdens which strict duty ever layeth."

GEORGE H. PAYNE, Moore, Montana. "The motto of chivalry is also the motto of wisdom; to serve all, but love only one."

CHARLES A. ROSE, Fairview, Illinois. "My tongue within my lips I rein. For all who talk must talk in vain."

ROBERT J. PICKARD,

Jasper, Indiana.

"If a good face is a letter of rec-ommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit."



MARGARET FRANCES ROGERS, Paris, Illinois. "When life's all love, 'Tis life; Aught else, 'Tis naught."





H. W. SAWYER, Hartford, Connecticut. "A little tact and wise management may often evade resistance, and carry a point, where direct force might be in vain."



CLAUDE D. SAWTELLE, Kirksville, Missouri. "Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy."

HAROLD M. SLATER, Springfield, Illinois. "Who dares do all that may become a man, and dares no more, he is a man indeed." GEORGE P. SMITH, Butler, Pennsylvania. "The name is but the guinea's stamp; the man's the gold for all that."

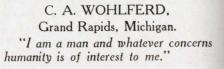


J. R. WITHAM, Brantford, Ontario, Canada. ."He says just what he thinks, and nothing more or less. He cannot say one thing and mean another."



ROBERTA SMITH, St. Joseph, Missouri. "A courage strong and high That dares in simple usefulness to live."





#### ROY M. WOLF, Revere, Missouri.

"I am persuaded that every time a man smiles—but much more so when he laughs—it adds something to his fragment of life."

# Our Colors

1912

Our pennant's home Is the big, blue dome, —'Tis a sapphire segment of sky— And the white it holds From the fleecy folds Of clouds that serenely sail by.

-Corinne McCarthy.

# "Success"

"To walk steadfastly with an upward aim, To conquer wisely trials met; With little use for anger or for blame, The highest good from life to get; To gather wealth, not for its sake alone, But for the good it helps to do; To strike each morn a richer mental tone, And onward press with courage new; To hold in other hearts a sacred place, To gladly helping hands extend, To grow in spirit beauty, spirit grace, As thru the busy world we wend; To win the power to lead, to cheer, to bless, Our brother man,—this constitutes success." —W. P. S.

# Class Yell

1912! Rah! Rah! 1912! Rah! Rah! Whoo! Rah! Whoo! Rah! 1912! Rah! Rah!



LAZARUS B. ALLABACH, Brooklyn, New York. "May we have a joyful sense of our blessings, learn to look on the bright circumstances of our lot, and maintain a perpetual contentedness."



F. HOWARD ASHTON, Sandhurst, Heaton Chapel, England. "Our business is to do our work well in the present place, whatever that may be."

> H. W. BLANKINSHIP, Niantic, Illinois. "Wisdom personified in miniature."

JOHN BAUM, East Liverpool, Ohio. "Still waters run deep."





ESTHER M. BEBOUT, Greenwich, Ohio. "We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing."



Jackson, Tennessee. "Virtue, modesty, and truth are the guardian angels of the woman."



L. J. BELL, Blackwell, Oklahoma. "The actions of a man are the best interpreters of his thoughts."



HANEY H. BELL, Wilburn, Virginia. "Of knowledge vast, of learning most profound, and best of all, a kind and courteous gentleman."



O. D. BAXTER, Durham, North Carolina. "Life is a succession of lessons which must be lived to be understood." OSCAR T. BUFFALOW,

L. M. BUSH,

Syracuse, New York.

"The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators."

Jackson, Tennessee. "Thoughtful deeds rivet friendship's golden chain."



SARAH LOUISE BALFE, Toledo, Ohio. "In character, in manner, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity."



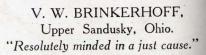
Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO



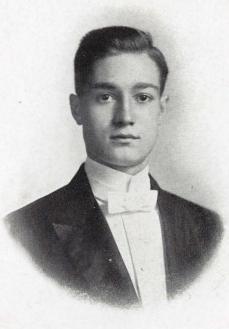
GRACE M. BALES, Hanford, California. "Hours laid out in harmless merriment can never be ill-spent."



WILLIAM HORTON BALLEW, Midland, Texas. "In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty." WALTER EDWARD BAILEY, St. Louis, Missouri. "There is a courtesy of the heart; from it springs the purest courtesy in outward behavior."



PAUL R. COLLINS, El Paso, Texas. "Youth is the opportunity to do something and become somebody."



CHARLES W. BARBER, Oil City, Pennsylvania. "Happy is the man whose calling is great and whose spirit is humble."





MARY ALICE CREHORE, St. Louis, Missouri. "Industrious wisdom often doth accomplish what lazy folly thinks impossible."



#### HENRY WHEELOCK CLEMENT,

Nashua, New Hampshire. "It is not what he has, or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is." CHARLES CHAMPLIN, Fountain Green, Illinois. "Success has no pedigree, and only a short creed."

> MRS. ETTA CHAMPLIN, Fountain Green, Illinois. "Her heart is far from fraud, as Heaven from Earth."

EDWARD J. CARLSON, Titusville, Pennsylvania. "He liveth long who liveth well."

CLAYTON N. CLARK, Lockport, New York. "Amid life's quests there seems but worthy one, to do men good."



IVA MAY CARUTHERS, Cleburne, Texas. "Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year."



FRED W. CLARK, Marion, Ohio. "The foundation of content must spring up in a man's own mind."

CLYDE A. CLARK,

Windsor, Connecticut.

"They are always successful who use their failures as stepping stones." EARL A. COLE, Delaware, Ohio. "And e'en his failings lean to virtue's side."



GEORGE R. DAVIS, Palisade, Colorado. "Gain all the knowledge you can, and then use it for the highest purpose."



JENNIE M. CHASE, Charleston, Illinois. "A laugh is just like music for making living sweet."





IDA M. DAVIS, Bloomington, Illinois. "Two eyes she has, so soft and brown, aside she glances and looks down."



#### CHARLES BEDELL DORON, Rochester, New York. "He who is true to himself and others possesses the noblest attribute of the greatest talents."



J. W. DEANE, Beresford, South Dakota. "Fortune is ever seen accompanying industry."

#### D. FERNE ECKERT, Daleville, Indiana.

CLAUDE S. DUDLEY, Hico, Texas.

"Do what you know and perception is converted into character."

"There is no outward sign of kindliness that has not a deep underlying moral principle."

PAULINE JULIA DIETRICH, San Antonio, Texas. "All philosophy must be loved and lived."





MARY FAIRES, Endicott, Washington. "Love, sweetness, goodness in her person reign."



M. SANGREE FAHRNEY, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. "Faults betray the human being; merits mark the individual." MRS. VIRGINIA C. GAY, New York City, New York. "What is really excellent evades every attempt at analysis."



JULIA ELIZABETH FINNEY, Brasfield, Arkansas. "The uncertain glory of an April day." DR. S. L. GANTS, Ligonier, Indiana. "What is your duty? Every day's demands upon you."



OTTO GRIPE, Goshen, Indiana. "The more you practice what you know, the more shall you know what you practice."





MRS. L. J. GILLETT, Enid, Oklahoma. "How calmly we commit ourselves to Him who bears up the world."



S. J. GILMORE, Macon, Georgia. "For the man of high aims, whatever he attempts is an art."



M. E. GUTHRIE, Maysville, Missouri. "Happy is he whose work becomes his recreation."

### JOE KINSMAN GOODRICH, Skowhegan, Maine.

"What novelty is worth the sweet monotony where everything is known, and loved because it is known?"



HENRY GRIGGS, Harper, Kansas. "The essence of knowledge is, having it, to apply it."



PAUL A. GREATHOUSE, Franklin, Ohio. "Man is not simply the sum of what he inherits; to that must be added what he acquires."





T. H. HOARD, Beresford, South Dakota. "We love in youths what they promise to be."



L. E. GORDON, Montezuma, Iowa. "Life is neither pain nor pleasure; it is serious business, to be entered upon with courage."

## HERBERT W. HANCOCK, Morton, Illinois.

"The habit of looking on the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand pounds a year."





W. W. HOWARD, Jefferson, Iowa. "He has the wit to discover what is true, and the fortitude to practice what is good."

C. F. HESS, Marion, Ohio. "He who would fulfill his mission in the world must be a man of one idea."



GLENN L. HARKER, Muncie, Indiana. "Nature creates merit, and fortune brings it into play."





WILLIAM PHILO HULL, Iola, Kansas. "Self-respect guides our morals; regard for others controls our actions."



J. H. HARRISON, Valentine, Texas. "We live no more of our time here than we live well." ARTHUR LEROY HUGHES, Jamestown, New York. "Right intention is to the actions of a man what the root is to the tree."



WADE C. HARKER,

Muncie, Indiana.

"There are things that it is better for the poet to veil than to lay bare."



MRS. JANICE E. JUDD, Detroit, Michigan. "Purity of the heart is the noblest inheritance, and love the fairest ornament of women."

5



HAROLD E. ILLING, Toronto, Ontario. "Titles of honor add not to his worth who is an honor to his title."





SARAH E. JONES, Beaver Run, New Jersey. "Character is made up of small duties faithfully performed."



J. W. JEWELL, Connersville, Indiana. "A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

MRS. M. E. JONES, Cherokee, Iowa. "When love and skill work together, expect a masterpiece."



O. E. JOHNSON, Bucklin, Missouri. "The steps of faith fall on the seeming void but find the rock beneath."

A. J. KINTZ, Terre Haute, Indiana. "Thinking makes the man."



JAMES C. JEFFERY, Syracuse, New York. "I dare do all that becomes a man; who dares do more, is none."





HARVEY LEHMAN LANDIS, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. "The purpose firm is equal to the deed."



FREDERICK KINCAID, Skowhegan, Maine. "In manner so plain, grave, unaffected and serene."

MRS. JEAN C. KELLY, Hatfield, Missouri. "No true life since the world began has ever failed."



MRS. L. M. KERRIGAN, Beatrice, Nebraska. "A faithful and true friend is a living treasure."

.

BESS LINSS, Augusta, Kentucky. "Something of goodness, something true."



DE WITT T. LIGHTSEY, Bartow, Florida. "Intellect, talent and genius, "will out."





A. A. LIPPINCOTT, Palisade, Colorado. "All human power is a compound of time and patience."



JULIA ADELAIDE LARMOYEUX,

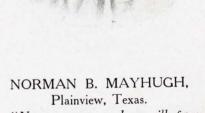
Hartford City, Indiana. "Sincerity and truth are the basis of every virtue."

MRS. E. M. LORD, Bloomington, Illinois. "Womanliness is worthy of recognition."

NANCY K. MEEK, Brooklyn, New York. "For whatever may come to pass, it lies with me to have it serve me."

EMILY MALCOMSON, Co. Down, Ireland.

"Erin the tear and the smile in thine eyes blend like the rainbow that hangs in the skies."



"No man ever made an ill figure who understood his own talents."





JOHN A. McCARTHY, New York City, New York. "The wish to do good is a brave and proud wish."



ANNA MARY MILLS, Straughns, Indiana. "A still and quiet conscience." AMY McQUARY, Dayton, Washington. "From the useful, thru the true, to the beautiful."



MRS. CORINNE McCARTHY, New York City, New York. "On one she smiled, and he was wholly blest."

MRS. RUTH McBEATH, Cameron, Missouri. "What is really worth while?"



THOS. L. MCBEATH, Cameron, Missouri. "A consciousness of inward knowledge gives confidence to the outward behavior."





WILLIAM C. MILLER, College Springs, Iowa. "Do the truth you know and you shall learn the truth you need to know."



ED. W. MYRICK, Eddyville, Iowa. "To business that we love we rise betimes, and go to it with delight." HARRY J. MOORE, Bloomfield, New Jersey. "For thine it is to act well the allotted part."





C. LARUE MILLER, Paducah, Kentucky. "There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry." MARY M. MELESKI, Dunkirk, New York. "Each one sees what he carries in his heart."



GEORGE MALCOLM McCOLE, Noblesville, Indiana. "A man's bearing discloses his nature to all observers."





IVY McKARNEY McANELLY, Gregory, Texas. "The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express."



#### GEORGE WASHINGTON

MOORE, Jr., Moore, Pennsylvania. "Genius finds its own road and carries its own lamp."



DON C. McCOWAN, Allegan, Michigan. "Consummate skill is often looked upon as self-assertion." W. W. NICHOLS, Hutchinson, Kansas. "Gravity is the preservative rind of wisdom."



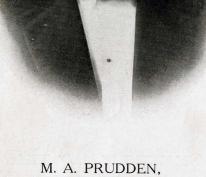
FLORENCE M. OPDYCKE, New York City, New York.

"No one knows like a woman how to say things which are at once gentle and deep."



MARGARET M. O'NEILL, Emporia, Kansas. "I know a maiden fair to see! Take care!"





Chelsea, Michigan. "In the lexicon of youth there is no such word as 'fail."



D. E. PEARL, Reedley, California. "Take all the swift advantage of the hours."

MARGARET PENFOLD,

Gardenville, New York.

"The criterion of true beauty is that it increases on examination." JOHN F. PECK, Kankakee, Illinois. "If a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit."



ETHEL PRISELER, Ottawa, Illinois. "A dainty, charming maid and sweet withal."



WALTER W. PALMER, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. "Nothing is more desirable than an energetic, gifted mind."





ERVIN H. PHEILS, Toledo, Ohio. "We wish for more in life rather than more of it."



BLANCHE PHARES, Kremlin, Oklahoma. "She wears her clouds inside out to show their silvery lining."

A. L. PICKERELL, Eddyville, Iowa. "The deeper true merit is, the less noise it makes."



WILBUR S. POWELL, Toledo, Ohio. "Every one has a fair chance to be as great as he pleases." HARRY J. REINECKE, Oil City, Pennsylvania. "Music washes away from the soul the dust of every-day life."

6



MRS. CORA PIPPENGER, Kirksville, Missouri. "Kindness in women shall ever win love."





T. C. REID, Columbus, Kansas. "In the meantime our policy is a masterly inactivity."



ANNA REZNIKOV, St. Paul, Minnesota. "They can conquer who believe they can."

PERCY E. ROSCOE, Norwalk, Ohio. "Character and personal force are the only investments that are worth anything."



ROBERT RODDY, Alice, Texas. "If you would create something, you must be something."

ETHEL D. ROOP, Berkeley, California. "Something to heart must have to cherish."



R. D. RIFENBARK, Madison, South Dakota. "Truth always finds a place to shine thru."



HELEN ROLEKE, Bethany, Mo. "A kindly heart with many friends."



LEWIS G. ROBB, Enid, Oklahoma. "No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him."

WILLIAM P. SMITH, New Philadelphia, Ohio. "Excellence comes from toil, from fidelity to purpose, from intelligent effort."



#### MRS. LAURA FENWICK SHUGRUE, Buffalo, New York. "Seeing much, suffering much, and studying much, are the three pillars of learning."

#### ALMA C. SCHLOESSER,

Kirksville, Missouri. "We love her for her beauty, her youth, her mirth, her character, and God knows what other inexpressible charms."



IDA G. SWAIN, Grand Junction, Colorado. "The rainbow to the storms of life, that smiles the clouds away."





RICHARD SULLIVAN, Washta, Iowa. "A wise man makes a good plan and is content to work and wait."



FRED J. SHARP, Watertown, New York. "'Tis the will that makes the action good."

ANNA STOLTENERG,

High Hill, Missouri.

her crown of golden glory."

"How well befits her nature sweet,

MINNIE A. SHAW, Enid, Oklahoma. "The best of wealth is youth and health, and good, sound common sense."



#### JOSEPHINE SCHILLINGER, Moline, Illinois. "Our grand business is not to se

"Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand."



VERNON T. SANFORD, Wichita, Kansas. "I believe the best test of a truly great man is his humility."





CHARLES F. SANFORD, Sewickley, Pennsylvania. "Nothing is so strong as gentleness."



DORA SUTCLIFFE, Manchester, England. "A maiden with a gentle brow, and cheek tinged lightly and a dove-like eye."

LEONA TAYLOR, Selma, California. "Lovely flowers are the smiles of God's goodness."



JOHN C. TAYLOR, Manhattan, Kansas. "Dare to do the best that's in you." CALVIN R. WEAVER,

Goshen, Indiana. "Of plain, sound sense, life's current coin is made."



J. C. TUTTLE, Chicago, Illinois. "When clouds are seen, wise men put on their cloaks."





P. A. WILSON, Prairieton, Indiana. "The future is purchased by the present."



ALICE J. WARDEN, Worcester, Massachusetts. "All who would win joy must share it; happiness was born a twin."

SIDNEY B. WILLIAMS, Axapahoe, Oklahoma. "I ain't, ner don't p'tend ter pe, much posted in philosophy; but there is times when all alone I works out idees of my own." W. A. WOOD, Sparta, Illinois. "What we like determines what we are."

CHARLOTTE W. WEAVER,

Akron, Ohio. "To pity distress is but human; to relieve it is God-like."



HUGH THOMAS WISE, Goshen, Indiana. "Either I will find a way, or I will make one."





ELMER WILLIAMS, Kirksville, Missouri. "A person's character is but half formed until after wedlock."



ERNEST P. WRIGHT, Greencastle, Indiana. "Fortune may find a pot, but industry must make it boil."



MABEL WILLETT, Stanberry, Missouri. "Blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds."

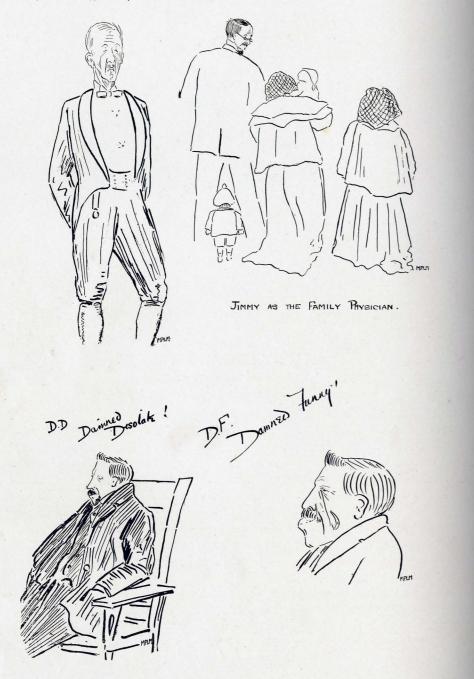


HARRY EDWARD WRIGHT, Hartford, Connecticut. "Victory belongs to the most persevering."



Where our "quartett" ought to be

How De Hickson appeared for his Class Picture.



## History

#### Class of January, 1912

January 25th, 1909! What memories cluster around that date, for it is one that marks an epoch in many of our lives. We well remember mounting the steep stairs to the North Clinic Room, where we were to be initiated into the first mysteries of our new profession, though perhaps not quite as we had anticipated. Suffice it that for some days previous, strange rumors had been rife as to just what that initiation would be, but their terrors had not frightened us. Arrived at the North Clinic about ten o'clock, we found the nucleus of the Class that was to be "The Babies," "The Cayenne Pepper Class," "January, 1912." Scarcely, however, had this little band-some thirty in number-assembled, when a marvelous howling greeted them. It seemed as if "Bedlam were let loose," and "all Hell were bursting from its bounds." In a moment there was a surging, shrieking crowd around the door, and through its glass panel a sea of faces peered in upon us, uttering yells that would have frightened less determined hearts! In moments of respite we had little talks from Drs. Pratt, Fiske, and McCoach, and then we were told that we might "leave," to assemble again next day at eight o'clock. Leaving, however, was easier said than done, but it was a case of "needs must, when the devil drives," so in a body, about twenty strong, we rushed the besieging host. It was not very hard after all; like so much we were to encounter later, "the bark was worse than the bite."

They pushed us about good-naturedly, and we were tossed to the front door, whence we emerged breathless, but unharmed. So much for the First Degree Initiation! Next day we started to work in earnest, and got sort of introduced to our professors. "Dr. Bill" spoke about six hundred words in his first minute, and left us gasping about three hundred words behind—an interval we never fully bridged. Three days later, on January 20th, we held our first class meeting, to elect officers for the coming term. Mr. A. M. Farnsworth was chosen President; Miss Margaret Rogers, Vice-President; Miss Lyla Macdonald, Secretary, and Miss Nettie Alexander, Treasurer, while Mr. H. W. Sawyer was unanimously voted Sergeant-at-arms. Old gold and garnet were finally selected as the class colors, and the momentous question arose as to where best to hang them. A secret committee was appointed, and finally, on the sixteenth of February, we hoisted our flag from the Court House tower. It was a bitter morning, but that did not daunt us in the least. There was heavy snow, a keen icy wind, and the slanting side of that Court House tower was like a sheet of glass. But, notwithstanding, by seven o'clock a pennant, fifteen feet long, was fastened securely upon the side of the tower; but the blockage in the Court House caused confusion, and the Sheriff ordered the colors to be taken down. As the Babies refused to touch them, and the Upper Freshmen were unable to, a plumber was finally obtained to do the work, and conveyed the colors to the Sheriff's office. It was from here that, by a quite consummate act of skill and strategy, "The Babies" later obtained them, and what is more, still have them.

On March the fifth, the final stage of the initiatory processes was accomplished when the Upper Freshmen entertained our class in a cordial reception, and we began to feel that we were indeed a real unit in the School.

All temporary excitements were now over, and as a whole the Class settled down to hard work. We had times when we were "up" and others when we were "down," and sometimes some of us got awfully blue, but not often. Our Class had now increased in numbers to some forty-five, and it was about this time that we were beginning to realize the strength of united action; indeed throughout all of our school life there has been a keen spirit of unity about what we have done. In the baseball interclass games we have been beaten, it is true, but this has been simply due to lack of numbers, and not to lack of united and mutual support.

We travel towards the end of our first term, and the finals are arriving, which means extra work, but they are soon over, and graduation comes, and it is now that we fully realize how many friends have entered into our lives in Kirksville, to take their exits as suddenly as they had entered. It is a wrench, parting with them, but the day comes and they leave, and we go to our vacations, some home, some to travel, some to work, all bent on making the most of the three and one-half months before them.

September fifteenth saw our Class once more in Kirksville. We were glad to get back, and to see one another again, and warm handshakes and greetings were exchanged on every side.

In October we joined with the Juniors in giving an entertainment to the September Freshmen. It was quite a success, and was well attended. There is, somehow, a great deal of difference between being host and guest, and as hosts for the first time we felt good to know that there really was a class below us. We loved the name "Babies" and were proud of it, because we knew it was not opprobrious, but somehow we seemed to be growing towards puberty, and we felt a keen delight therein.

During Christmas vacation, two members of our Class became one, Miss Mabel Willis electing to change her name to Payne. We had some fun at their expense, as we serenaded them with cans and trays and such truck, and our Sergeant-at-arms made the speech of his life when giving fatherly advice as to their future conduct and behavior. It was indeed at this serenade that Doc. Sawyer's own fiancee afterwards confessed that she first felt really proud of him.

On January thirteenth, 1910, our second election of officers took place. The following members were chosen: President, Mr. Chas. E. Medaris; Vice-President, Mr. W. R. Archer; Secretary, Miss Elsie Houriet; and Treasurer, Mrs. Effie L. Gulliland. For the position of Sergeant-at-arms, "Doc" Sawyer was unanimously reelected.

We took an especial interest in the new class, for we felt that our honor was at stake, and that unless we succeeded in following up our last year's victory, our reputation as the "Cayenne Peppers" would be lost. On February second, word was passed around, about six A. M., that their colors had been hoisted on the electric wires over the railroad crossing on W. Jefferson Street. Our Class turned out magnificently, every member being present, except just one or two, who were really sick. The problem was a hard one, but finally by a somewhat hair-raising scheme, the colors were brought to the ground by burning the wires, and once on the ground, an almighty tug-of-war took place, which lasted about an hour, through snow and mud and slush and ice; but finally we got the colors, and again, we have them still.

On February eighteenth we gave the formal reception to our "erstwhile foes." Dr. Becker made a most appropriate address of welcome to the newcomers, and the program of the evening was in every way an excellent one.

About this time, too, we had another marriage, Mr. C. D. Clemmons being wedded to a Miss Caroline Booth, and this happy couple was also serenaded, to show that we bore them no ill-will, and to wish them joy and happiness.

The weeks passed rapidly and the hot weather came apace. Then came another graduation exercises, with the sad death of Mother Still right in its very midst, and the parting again with our many friends, and once more the long vacation.

Again we are back, and Cupid has claimed another victim. During vacation, Mr. H. M. Slater was married to Miss M. M. Davis. "We wish them every joy."

7

Thanksgiving passes, and a glorious December slips quickly away, until we reach the Christmas vacation. But one month more and we are Seniors. Of the distinctions accorded the Class, we would state that Mr. W. K. Jacobs has had the complete editorship of the Journal of Osteopathy and the Osteopathic Journal, ever since the beginning of our second term, and Mr. A. S. Hollis served as an assistant in the Histological Laboratory, during the second and third terms, and from then onward he held the position of chief prosector in the Dissecting Room, that Miss Elsie Houriet has been one of the Assistant Prosectors, while Mrs. E. L. Gulliland and Mr. W. R. Archer are assisting in the Bacteriological Department.

There have been five class babies born since we matriculated, namely: Nieda G. Archer, born March eighteenth, 1909; George Campbell Smith, born August twenty-first, 1909; Florence Isabel Medaris, born September twenty-seventh, 1909; Robert Edward Park, born May thirty-first, 1910; and Willard Clark Farnsworth, born December twenty-sixth, 1910; and we hope that they will all be worthy and faithful upholders of our noble science.

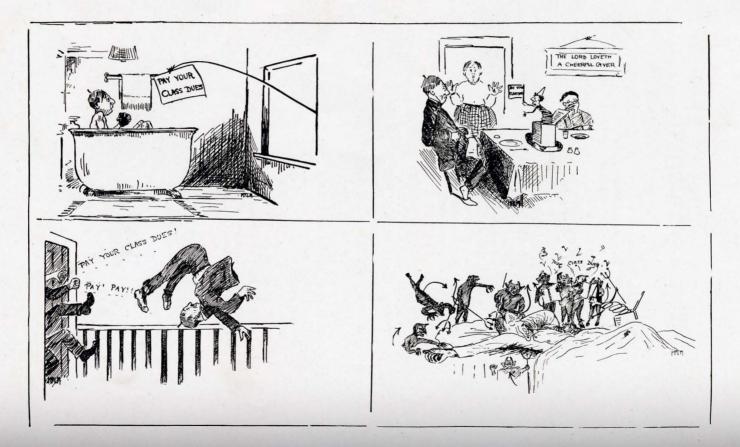
We have little more to write save that the spirit of unity, which has bound our Class together, has established a feeling of fraternity among the members which we feel sure will be lasting, and if we learn nothing more from our stay in Kirksville, at least we will have realized this, that often a small band that is united has greater power than a vast army whose members are scattered and unorganized.

-Arthur S. Hollis.



## "When I Get a Letter"

When the postman brings a letter, Written in that dainty hand, How it thrills me with excitement, That all young men understand; How I quickly ope that letter, Eager its first words to see; What a world of joy and sunshine, Does this letter bring to me! When I get a dread epistle, In our Dean's hand-write, Then my heart is filled with sorrow, And my blood runs cold from fright. And I think of that dread meeting, When he shows to me my grade; And I blush with pain and anguish, At the record I have made. If there comes a horrid letter, From the merchant or laundry, How my, future turns to blackness, And my fondest hopes all flee! "With my bank account exhausted, And no check from home," I cry; "Is there any way to pay this?" And I move on with a sigh. Should there come from home a letter, That I know contains a check. How it brightens all before me, Turns my every plan from wreck. Then I bound away with gladness, Eager to hunt up the boys; What a night there lies before us, With what pleasures, with what joys!



## History

#### September Class of 1912

And now through the open window, The harps of the pine trees sing Their song of matchless melody,— 'Tis the first sweet strains of Spring.

But we are so earth-bound with lessons to learn, there is little time for poesy. If we must miss the beauty of bud and bloom, the spring at least records for us another year of our pilgrims' progress—a year of work and wisdom added to the history of our Class since the record of 1910.

We were Fledgling Freshmen then, we are Flying Juniors now.

Then, we all had the beautiful faith to believe that we should become as others; but the climb to such height seemed far away to our untrained eves and the ascent fearsome for the tender feet of Freshmen.

Yet, with some, there was at the beginning an eager hold-me-backor-I-shall-go-ahead-of-the-Class gait and the confident conqueror's smile. But the over-confident fell back into the ranks as the grade grew steep, and now the light of a calm courage rests on us all as we go forward with better poise.

By the time June was here, we had reached the height of the first hill and were Joyous Juniors. Then we scattered like a flock of nesting birds for the summer, going east, west, north and south—some to Ann Arbor, Buffalo and other points for dissection, many taking up this work here. We were busy, too, busy as a bunch of buzzing bees through the scorching summer days that followed, the air heavy with the mixed odor of formaldehyde and cadaver.

Often we resolved ourselves into one cheery chorus class, and with the deep organ voice of Allabach for leader, the music rose and rolled to the roof while singing of the triumphs of "Lydia Pinkham," or our song swept the open window in scarlet streamers to "My Wife's Gone to the Country, Hurray!" or floated out in somber, crape-like, halfmast style when chanting "And When I Die." <sup>b</sup> Others of our classmates hurried homeward, while their hearts beat a happy tattoo to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," no matter were she wife, mother, sister or sweetheart.

Some there were who went away to do professional (?) work and to show to the world what a Great and Good Doctor had been evolved in so short a time.

So the swift summer sped, soon bringing September, and with it almost the complete class circle. It was a sight good to behold and the only tear that blurred the vision was for the absent ones—those who would not return. Among them was the "Angel" we had entertained, that fair, not fairy form, gone to her earthly paradise. It was certainly consoling to know that the "Jewell" of the Class was still in the setting and that our coronet yet held its "Pearl."

From the clown of the class—that bulwark of a blonde with his halo of sunny hair, smiling and joking in the tree tops of his high tenor, to the cadaver-colored neurotic who never laughs—all were there with a word of welcome for each other.

> From the joker, To chronic croaker. We've all sizes and makes between; From the fixy lass, To tailored class, There's a variety to be seen. Some giddy things, The "Upgay" twins, Our maidens tall and stately, Some spirits rare-Men minus hair, With those who joined us lately. The ones who "try," The conceited guy, The flirt with scalps, a dozen; The man with no gal, The one with a pal, And the maid who has "just her cousin." The home-spun Dutch, English, "None Such," The Irish from fair Killarney, All of the band Gave the glad hand With a bit now and then of blarney.

The Class Officers we elected then for the first term were:

W. W. Howard, President. Mrs. Kerrigan, Vice President. Harvey L. Landis, Secretary. Charles Barber, Treasurer.

As Juniors it was our duty to discipline the incoming Freshmen Class. This we did in a most touching and feeling manner. There were boxes placed in a row with short intervals between, over which the Freshmen were made to jump. Ranged down the line was a wall of our men on both sides—each holding in his hand an able-bodied, wide-awake pad-

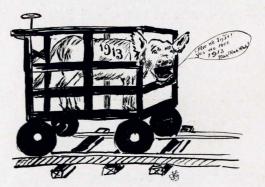
dle. As the Freshies one by one ran by, every paddle watched its chance to wallop, and the affinity these slabs had for one spot on every man's anatomy was evident with the result that Freshmen were forced to feed standing, for a month.

The color rush was a long and strenuous struggle, some incidents of which are best left unrecorded, due to the

feeling which rashly governed the better judgment of some Freshmen temporarily. It is past now, and in thinking over the contest there was much to be commended on both sides.

The Freshmen flung their purple-and-pumpkin-colored pennant high above the Wabash water tank. It was guarded above and below by a bunch of stalwart fellows. The only feasible plan to get their colors down, it seemed, was to capture and tie the guard. This our boys proceeded to do, and the fight was on.

The battle was long and fierce—man struggling with man in the mud and muck about the tank. Haggard, dishevelled, we bravely battled on, until we had bound almost the last man on guard and imprisoned all in a box-car.





It remained then but to climb the tank and pull down the colors. In an attempt to do this, two of our brave boys were so injured by missiles striking them from above that they had to abandon the task. Then two of the best shots of our class scaled a nearby building and, taking aim, were about to bring the pennant down, when Marshal Hull shot

one of them through the hand and the contest was closed, unfinished. We were proud of our prowess though and feel sure we would have won had our men been treated fairly.



The foot-ball and base-ball games that followed promoted a friendly feeling and soon the unpleasant features of the color rush were forgotten. The detailed account of our Athletics will be found under a separate head.

The first hour of the morning we were back in the old amphitheater for Anatomy, where we used to enjoy Dr. Smith's Arabian Nights entertainments; but "We have here, what have we here?"

#### Doctor Pratt, At the bat.

And we are glad to have him too, for he plays an interesting and instructive game—this bundle of brains and buzz-saw methods.

> It is our Doctor Pratt, In his luster coat; He may not be so large, But he gets your goat.

Don't try to bluff him, He'll detect the false note; Then some day he'll call you, And get your goat.



The second hour was Dr. Becker's in Practice. He is most painstaking and "pains-knowing," and withal, good-natured. He knows every flea on the hair of the tail of the dog of the wife of the wild man of Borneo.

> He knows all diseases, And then three or four; And all of the symptoms, Besides some more.

With big words he juggles, They're jaw-breakers, too; He never leaves out one, Just adds a few.

In Neurology we had Dr. Waggoner until the arrival of Dr. Gerdine, who missed the boat on which he expected to return from abroad. We were highly entertained during this period by Dr. Waggoner's dramatic recital.

> He frowns fiercely while saying, "Most excruciating pain," And then waving wildly, adds, "O! It may return again."

We were all anxious to listen to Dr. Gerdine, for we had heard much of his scholarship,—his chaste English, his clear, simple style of teaching,—upon hearing him we grew enthusiastic. He delivers his lectures in a clear-cut voice, but remains on a pedestal, far removed from his class, at all times. "It is most interesting" and "a curious thing," but

> He certainly knows all—or nearly, About the tracts of the cord; Gives structure and function so clearly, Leaves with us a vivid record. By contrasting nerve diseases, He shows how to diagnose; He makes it so plain that it pleases— He repeats, but is not verbose. Of hysteria we had satiety— "Fifty-seven different kinds," Every old and new variety, Like the famous pickles of Heinz.

Then came Dr. Bigsby in Pathology. The same placid face of old, the unaltered patience, the broad Bigsby smile, all seemed most natural, —it was like getting a letter from home.

> He's the feller as makes quizzin' easy, Helps you answer by hintin' a bit;
> And if you git stuck—can't remember, Why—he finishes where you quit.
> Honest—he taught a heap about tumors, Both the single kind and polypoid;
> But to know "which is which" would be a blessin' And both him and us is still a-guessin'— Whether them be histoid er organoid.

We did not appreciate the extent of Dr. Bigsby's kindness until the last examination day. After we had been writing on his endless chain of questions some hours, he passed around a candy bean to each one, and this we believe was a silent sweet token that we had all "bean" passed. (A pun). We were right in this deduction, for the beginning of the new term recorded the fact that we were "Upper Juniors."

With this change the two "B's" took wing and Drs. Laughlin and Hamilton filled the gap.

Now in Practice we have Laughlin, And he tells us what he knows, Plainly, tersely, commonsensely, Without frills or furbelows. He's been tutored by our Leader, Shows like him a direct style; Gets upon a friendly basis, By his humor and his smile.



He kindly said we might buttonhole him after class—as yet his lapel shows no wear from abuse of this privilege.

The fourth hour we go to devotions. The hymn we have selected to sing is "When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there," and this is the reason why we are there. No reflection on Dr. Hamilton though, for angels could do no more than he, with such a themeless theme as Hygiene, —he shows he is a courageous fellow to tackle the job. His versatility and ability have been demonstrated to us in the teaching of Physiological Chemistry and in Principles.

> 'Tis asked "what's in a name?" The most in Hygiene tame, Is the spelling of the same. Dietetics is next in the game, Then Toxicology—most inane, Ye gods! We'll go insane.

The shuttle has been busy these school days, for the cloth was in the weaving and must be finished, though fingers and brains of the weavers were often weary at the task; but through the gray-toned fabric of facts which we have been weaving there has run the rosy thread of romance.

Is it fair to tell the names of the weavers? Well, here are some of them in enigma:

The one who would rob a weaver. He who has a sharp eye for fairies. One of the fair fold who with her pen has drawn a (c)lark. The nurse who haunts the glen. Still another—hess heart is large enough for two. The one on the brink er offering himself. It includes the good and rich, though not the wise—isn't it finny? The great in house and heart, more priceler than money.

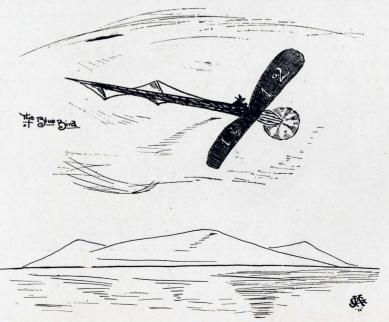
The one who, after having a black burn, has been illing.

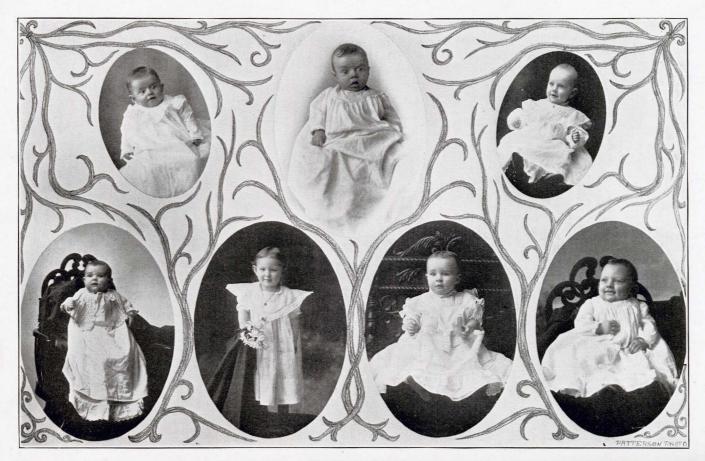
There are other fanciful weavers, the glint of whose pattern we have not seen—but if so, "here's to 'em" and may the rose tint never grow less.

Now the record is almost done—the few remaining weeks shall be busy ones, while in each Junior's breast there will be the budding hope of becoming soon a Senior.

> "All aboard," "all is well," now we're off, With a brave, loyal captain in Barber; And aids, Lannoyeux, McCarthy, Brinkerhoff, We Juniors will safely reach harbor.

> > —Н. С. МсС.





#### CLASS BABIES.

Top Row. (Left to Right.) Robert Buck Miller, born April 23, 1910. Willard Clark Farnsworth, born December 26, 1910. John Robert Wise, born April 16, 1910.

Bottom Row. George Campbell Smith, born August 21, 1910. Frieda G. Archer, born March 18, 1909. Florence Isabel Medaris, born September 27, 1909. John Dimmet Cole, born August 21, 1910.

# Class of January 1913



## Roll of January, 1913, Class

Tedrick, C. A. (President.) Smith, Elizabeth Evelyn (Vice-Pres.) Turnbull, Mrs. Marie (Secretary.) James, I. L. (Treasurer.) Anchor, J. Merlin Ahlquist, O. P. Alkire, Mrs. Maggie M. Allabach, Miss Frieda F. Allen, Harry W. Armstrong, Janet May Allen, Lloyd C. Barker, Violet Becker, Ethel L. Bierbower, Margaret K. Bone, Charles A. Callahan, Kate T. Chadwick, Harry L. Chalfant, Veva Clark, Velma Clark, J. F. Crain, Claude J. Crain, Mrs. Elizabeth Faris, L. E. Gardner, O. L. Getzlaff, C. P. Gobel, Bertha A. Gourdier, Charles H. Graham, Frank F. Hall, E, L. Hart, Theo. E. Hebbard, Emma A. Hensley, A. S. Hersche, Jeannette B. Hovland, Luella Howard, E. S. Howd, A. O. Jones, A. D. Jones, Dorris

Kinney, Lecta Fay Laughlin, Harry T. Lawrence, Elmer M. Leonardo, Marie B. Lucas, Frank N. Lyke, W. B. Lawrence, William T. Mead, Clyde D. Moseley, C. V. Niswander, John M. Rader, George R. Rader, Mrs. Laura Raynor, E. E. Reznikov, Alexandria Riel, Theo. F. Robson, Theo. T. Rowland, Nina T. Ryel, Jennie Reichert, E. W. Sauder, C. H. Sellers, A. H. Schabinger, Paul C. Sharp, Elizabeth J. Shaw, Enos L. Siehl, M. Elizabeth Stark, Roy Steward, W. A. Stover, O. D. Taylor, Fred Thibaudeau, Viola Standar St. 4. Thwaites, W. G. Tillyer, Belle Turnbull, J. M. Waller, A. O. Whallon, Grace White, Walter L. T. Sect. 1 Weeks, C. H. Zimmerman, C. A.

## History

#### Class of January, 1913

The various members of this Class came together on and soon after January 25th, 1910, to give vent to energies, led or misled.

On this day, those of the members present, of the boys, were considered able to have special assistance down—not up—the steps in a manner that the remark "Get him" was heard and applied not only by initiation, but taken advantage of as best possible by the initiate as well. Anyway, the books that the Professors had urged us to get were secured with previous directions unsolicited, "Go there, the second—" "Aw, you don't have to go so far across—" "But you don't have to carry your books so far if—" "He's got everything—."

The color rush on the second day of February, 1910, was ushered into the day with lusty class yells, the result of which has long ere this received its many one-sided views of the outcome. This day's work was proven on the diamond on the 19th of March, with a score of 13 to 7 in favor of this class.

February 18th marked off the step so generously taken (showing our appreciation therewith) to North and Memorial Halls, where the Class of January, 1912, entertained us royally with an evening of pleasure, in music, the hearing of an address by Dr. F. P. Pratt, and some more "punch" of a different order, delightful indeed.

February 25th the Stillonian Society gave us an enjoyable evening of acquaintance-making and music.

Granting that good times had existed and that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, it was matured that the class be generous unto itself and hold a social on April 14th, in the parlors of the Central Hotel. Oh! Why did it rain? And why did not an eagle come along? It is for us to know and for you to find out.

Coming on the tracks of time, September 12th marked the time when "housemaid's knee" should be replaced by "Chicago University." The fact that our boys were prominent on the baseball diamond and track did not interfere with the football warriors of this class to make themselves known this fall season.

But of all things to try the patience of "knowers" was the bacillus matrimonii invasion of this so far immune class of January, 1913, of Harry L. Chadwick with Emma L. Harding, of Peoria, Ill., on Saturday, December 24th, 1910. It was made much of by making a private (?) call on Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick that same evening after they had retired. It's a joke on Harry, ha! ha!

January 30th, 1911, allowed us to greet the Freshmen—January, 1914, Class—with a sane restriction by the Faculty of "no paddles," but

"Oh! you gauntlet!" The Faculty, in justice to all concerned, then further showed its rationality by causing a Board of Rules and Regulations to be formed, to consist of two members of each class.

The new class, not getting the "pole" five feet higher than the specified fifteen feet, made good perusal of the limits laid down by the rules of the aforesaid committee. On the 17th of February, at one o'clock A. M., they got busy and worked, O so hard, for six hours. The result (and it was raining, too) was that a palisade of telephone poles 16 feet square, 12 feet high, 2 feet underground, closely paled, with a platform 8 feet from the ground on the inside, on which Mr. Fresh could stand and by magnetic (?) force would draw up the "weathered" Junior, dropping him in the room beneath. Their kindness in intending to keep the "attracted" warm was not forgotten, as we shall hereinafter relate.

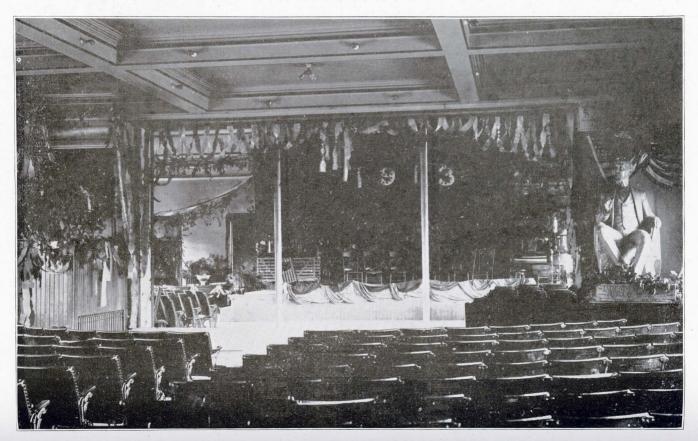
At eight o'clock the Junior boys gathered at the corner of South Elson and West Jefferson streets, considering "no fire, chemicals, stones, clubs, knives, firearms, and ropes only for the purpose of tying men." Finally, "Siliba silibus curantur" was agreed upon, it being in the shape of a battering ram, reminding one of ancient warfare. A fine pole having good size, with provisions for handholds in the shape of footspikes, was found (thanks to the recent storm) near the campus, which was the prescribed scene of conflict. A good imitation of what the landlady teaches the parrot not to say was heard as greeting to our arrival at 9:15 A. M. Men on the ram declared that they could see the smiling faces of the forthcoming Freshmen change to one of downward curved lips as they drew near with the first onward rush. Soon three of the sides were demolished to permit the entrance of the Junior members and the egress of Junior members with Freshmen. The latter being promulgated to Chemistry Hall, where they were kept warm by their attempting to get loose. Thanks to the valorous girls of our class, this attempt was frustrated vindicatively. We wish to extend recognition here to the "freight hustlers," consisting of the lady members of the January ('14) Class.

To make a long story short, Dr. Pratt, the timekeeper, and Dr. Bigsby, the referee, admitted their joy at the struggle being over, of mudwading and heavenly water-repelling, in Dr. Pratt's cough, resulting from the emittance of a .22 caliber blank pistol shot at the time when the town clock struck ten. Soon the red and green shed rainy tears for the losers from the heights, where but for the brief time of forty-five minutes our antagonists' colors had been permitted to fly.

As the time goes on we are, however, getting to realize more and more the importance of the profession we have chosen for our life work. Who would not appreciate the earnest efforts of our instructors? Let us all look forward, applying ourselves with earnest efforts, bespeaking appreciation to those who instruct us, and especially the beloved founder of the Science of Osteopathy—Dr. A. T. Still.

> "Cheerily onward and upward we sing As to the January, 1913, banner we cling."

-C. A. Z.



MEMORIAL AND NORTH HALL DECORATED FOR RECEPTION TO JUNE '13 CLASS.

# Class of June 1913



## Class of June, 1913

Allen, Arthur E. Allen, Carolyn Allen, H. J. Austin, Mack. Austin, Mrs. Mack. Bagley, Raleigh A. Bailey, Homer F. Barbee, George Reed Barker, O. O. Barnes, Anna Bedwell, T. C. Bedwell, Mrs. T. C. Bell, Albert R. Black, Emma Blackford, Chauncey D. Blackford, Fanny M. Blackslee, Clarence B. Borough, Mrs. Lova D. Borough, Samuel Bowlby, Lewis M. Brownback, George Cawston, Margaret I. Chance, Carolyn B. Chandler, A. J. Chubb, Catherine May Clark, Mrs. E. S. G. Cleary, C. Stuart Cole, J. D. Collins, Louisa J. Cox, W. T. Craige, Margarette Croxton, Charles H. Davis, Daisy Bowles Day, Clarence H. Decker, Eva G. Dill, H. M. Dillon, Dot.

Drinkall, Earl J. Duglay, Howard A. Elliott, Walter B. English, Dan English, Ray Everly, H. I. Falk, Mary Farr, Bertrand H. Fifield, William W. Fogerty, Jos. Patrick Fowler, Harry Fowler, Rebecca Franklin, Elizabeth Freeman, Ezra A. Freeman, Howard M. Frierson, Mattie Furman, Mattie Fulton, George H. Gantz, Mrs. Alice Gaylord, Ethel Gertrude Gibbons, Dennis A. Gilchrist, Elizabeth L. Hard, Mrs. M. E. Harris, Elmer C. Haupt, Vernon B. Hawkins, A. L. Hawkins, C. R. Herbbert, Mary B. Herrold, Alletta Hoag, Howard C. Hoecker, Mary Hollinds, Augustus Harding, James Irani, Ardeshir Jackson, Laura O. Jones, E. A. Jordan, Lawire E.

## History

#### Class of June, 1913

N the twelfth day of September, in the year 1910, there gathered in the small metropolis of Kirksville, 136 persons. These people had come from all walks of life in answer to the call of Osteopathy. Students, teachers, farmers, preachers, all had answered the call of the Science.

At eight o'clock on this eventful morning, the Freshmen class gathered in the Chemistry Hall. After being addressed by the Dean and warned by the "Old Doctor" to beware of the "Y. W. X. Z.," and to keep our hands on our pocket-books, and cling to the Almighty Dollar, we were admonished by the Dean that in the welcome which the upper classmen would soon give us, to trust in our heels and not stay in one spot longer than necessary. The Class then adjourned and the masculine part of it was tendered a stag-party by the Students' "Board." Thanks to much labor on the part of some of the upper classmen, it was a very warm reception. In truth, it was a "howling" success. Thus ran the course of our first day.

Soon after this we held our first class meeting, and elected as President, E. J. Drinkall; also Vice-President, G. R. Barbee; Secretary, Miss Craige, and Treasurer, Miss Shinn. We also chose as our class colors, Orange and Blue.

The next event of importance was the Color Rush on September 19th. Under cover of the previous night, the Wabash Railroad water-tank had sprouted a flag pole on which had matured the Freshmen class colors. When the Juniors arrived, they found surrounding the base of the tower, a group of determined Freshmen. The girders were also guarded by Freshmen. All these the Juniors captured one by one, and dragged them off to prison in a nearby box car. But when the Juniors began to ascend the ladder, their spirits, enkindled by their recent victory, fell. First, because they found the ladder covered by screen wire, and second, because the Freshmen on top threw cold water on them. Finally, however, they reached the top and were greeted with clubs and ammonia water. There they fought strenuously for a time until they had the fact pounded into their heads that the colors were not to be won in that manner. So they fired on the colors, but the colors still continued to float. At this time, outside authorities interfered and active hostilities ceased. The colors continued to float until noon when they were taken down. A parade was then formed which marched through town in celebration of the event. But the big doings was held that night, when a huge bonfire was built on the square and a great jollification was held to celebrate the fact that the Class of 1912 had met its match in the Class of 1913.

But after the rush, when the Juniors tendered us a royal reception, we realized that they were really our friends, even if their actions had been hostile. The pains they had taken to prepare "box car and tank" decorations convinced us that all of us were friends. And that evening we began to realize that we were students of the A. S. O.

A short time after the reception, owing to the fact that two members of our class had taken unto themselves mates, some members of the class constructed a bridal carriage and started to take them on a wedding tour. The other classes were broken up and the whole school joined in the festivities. Three faculty chaperons were taken along in order to give the procession dignity (?) and an excursion was made to various points of interest in the town.

Concerning our subsequent history, few words are needed.

Our gallant foot-ball team met the Junior eleven on Still Field. Although the Juniors fought bravely, they were defeated and the Freshmen class "Got the Juniors' goat," Of the Senior-Freshmen game still less is to be said. Suffice it to say that the kind intervention of the fates permitted the Seniors to win the only class game in their entire history.

And so closes the history, so far, of the Class of 1913. Of the many ways in which fortune is yet to shine on us, and what we shall yet accomplish, all that is for the future and will be recorded later.

—Albert R. Bell.



KIRKSVILLE STREET SCENE DURING SLEET.

# Class of January 1914



# Class of January, 1914

### PENNSYLVANIA.

Bairstow, William Barnard, Frank Moore, Sara A.

# ILLINOIS.

Cory, William Hales, James Hatch, Forrest Squires, Chester Robb, Charles Beamer, Nan. Glassco, Daisy

#### INDIANA.

Dicky, Otis Dicky, Mrs. Myrtle Goodpasture, Walter Hain, Harold Scott, Henry.

NEW YORK.

Dean, Howard Jones, Claude Hardison, Frank Kincaid, Abbie E. VERMONT.

Boyce, Earl A. CONNECTICUT.

Commerford, Mary SOUTH DAKOTA.

Farren, Mrs. M. E. Parks, Kent

MICHIGAN.

Gilchrist, Howard Cornell, Leon

MINNESOTA.

Spicer, Ella Maud FLORIDA.

Bush, Roy

CANADA. Bastedo, Edna

#### LOUISIANA.

Bueler, Clarence Faulk, Minnie

#### KANSAS.

Gartrell, Segmour McPheeters, Walter Moore, Tom

MISSOURI.

Marquess, Rolla Carrico, Clarence Willis, Emmett Linehart, Ernest

ARKANSAS.

Johnson, Ida B. IDAHO.

Hiatt, Elvon MAINE.

Jones, Louise Jones, Mattie Parker, Mary Lancaster, Minnie

IOWA.

Mickle, George Phelan, Jennie McCleery, Ben Phipps, Charles Brown, J. C.

WASHINGTON.

Von Pertz, Bruno MONTANA.

Church, Clarence OHIO.

Clark, Edward Grothans, Edward

CALIFORNIA.

Lawyer, Willis NEBRASKA.

Piercy, George

# January Class, 1914

# CLASS OFFICERS.

William M. Cory, President. Minnie Faulk, Vice-President. Ida B. Johnson, Secretary. Sara A. Moore, Treasurer.

## CLASS COLORS.

### Royal Purple and Violet Gray.

# CLASS HISTORY.

Not since September, nineteen-ten, had there been seen so many smiling faces in the American School of Osteopathy as greeted the entering class on the thirty-first of January, nineteen-eleven. In fact, the smiles grew and grew until they spread all through the building and over the campus. One class was so violently affected that it was unable to give vent to its pent-up emotions by mere smiling countenances, so arrayed itself into two long columns with but a single passage between. This passageway formed the gangway to the Chemistry Hall, where the new class had assembled to absorb words of guidance and encouragement from the Honored Dean and those estimable instructors to whom they were entrusted.

Likewise did they absorb the perfume H<sub>2</sub>S so generously bestowed by their friends (?) the Juniors.

As the faithful always have their reward, so did they, so eager to give the right hand of fellowship. Suddenly there came an onslaught from the Chemistry Hall, which proved too much for them and compelled them to change their tactics. By taking their opponents, one at a time, they succeeded in handling them as they desired. This proved more spectacular, but made the single combatant feel as though he were a mere atom, bounding and rebounding much in accordance with the molecular theory.

With the disappearance of the last brave, came an invitation to the fairer sex to be initiated. Immediately a class in carpal-manipulations was formed, which again brought into prominence the broad smiles, as the few girls marched bravely down the line and received the hearty congratulations which, at least, were muscular enough to show what training in Osteopathy would do. The girls unflinchingly pressed forward and in so doing established a precedent never before attempted, in that they were the first to run the gauntlet. After every storm there is a calm, and it struck in the afternoon of that same day when there came longings for home, friends or acquaintances or anything to uplift their spirits, dispel the gloom of despair fast settling upon them and help the newcomers to forget where they are; but the sound of the gong on the following morning banished all those thoughts, and with light hearts and quickening footsteps hastened to the scene of the conflict of the previous day.

At every intermission those aforementioned broad smiles floated into every classroom where the new arrivals were busy getting acquainted, and it is presumed were watching for the first symptoms of that dreaded disease—"despondency." Being disappointed in their research, the wearers soon lost that queer, anxious look and could be distinguished from the new class only by their superior looks, which can be acquired in no way but by absorbing so much wisdom. Proving so great a comfort, their presence was eagerly awaited and even sought by a few adventurers who pressed beyond the classroom walls.

In those first few days there came to each individual a vision, so broad that it engulfed and overwhelmed even the most learned, and with each passing day grew broader and broader, until one and all exclaimed with wonder at the vastness of Osteopathy, the vision, and of the wisdom of its grand and noble founder, "the Old Doctor."

Three years hence will come the full interpretation and realization of that vision, and to that end all energies are bent.

A few weeks not affording much opportunity for the making of history, it becomes necessary to take a prospective view, even though a few events have transpired which may be accorded a place in history and afford certain landmarks in the years to come.

In order that each one of the new class may better appreciate the hospitality which pervades the School and be made to feel most welcome, the various Clubs and Societies have spared no time nor trouble in their receptions, but one and all have most royally entertained the new class and it is with grateful hearts that their hospitality will long be remembered and cherished in the years to come.

The great event which it was hoped would give "color" to the class occurred at the end of the third week. This event, known as "Color Rush," marked not only an epoch in history, but also in the lives of the brave defenders, who, though few in number, toiled uncomplainingly in the ceaseless rain and pitiless cold, and in the clay which knows no limitations, neither length nor breadth nor height nor depth, nor yet is unsurpassed in its adhesive, cohesive and tenacious qualities. Early in the morning of that eventful day, long and loud were the cheers that reached the ears of those brave lads, for never had there been seen so unique a bombardment as greeted the spectators. Both young and old came to view the sight, then with an assurance that the defense was secure, slowly retreated, leaving the battlefield to the attacking foe, who, promptly at the appointed hour, appeared in two cohorts, each armed with battering rams, simultaneously made their attacks, much in accordance with army maneuvers in past centuries.

Outnumbering the defenders two to one, they bore away the captives who had fought so valiantly, and thus ended for once and all the conflict of strife.

To the victor belongs the spoils, but in this conflict was won a reward greater than spoils—the reputation for ingenuity, tact and bravery, and this will be remembered of the class of nineteen-fourteen.

And now these fifty-four embryonic doctors, representing twenty-two States and one foreign country, having banded themselves together, not to become fainthearted but to follow in the footsteps of their predecessors,

> Press onward with a heart for any fats, Still achieving, still pursuing, Will some joints manipulate, Diagnose, Articulate.

111

FRESHMAN'S FIRST LESSON IN MICROSCOPIC WORK

# Nurses

# A. S. O. HOSPITAL.

ADA R. NESBIT, Superintendent. CORA GOTTREU, Assistant Superintendent.

### Top Row (from left to right).

Ada Smith, Roodhouse, Ill. Caroline P. Hull, Ada, Kas. Edith Hamilton, Kirksville, Mo. Edith M

. Ada R. Nesbit, Supt., Grand Rapids, Mich. Cas. Ruth Story, Breckenridge, Mo. e, Mo. Grace Ludlam, Montpelier, Ind. Edith M. Kelly, Wyaconda, Mo.

#### Middle Row.

Sophia Hull, Maryville, Mo. Isabella Read, Breckenridge, Mo. Edna Glanagan, Chapman, Kas.

Ile, Mo. Gertrude Lambertson, Minneapolis, Kas.
nridge, Mo. Isabel Van Brakel, Plainfield, N. J.
man, Kas. Ossie N. Ellis, Waco, Texas.
Cora Gottreu, Asst. Supt., Steffensville, Mo.

#### Bottom Row.

Lina Blair, Williamsville, Mo. Nora Hibbets, Kirksville, Mo. Ada Wells, Freeman, S. D. Jessica M. Miller, Wellsville, Ohio. Caroline Thomas, Winfield, Penn. Katherine Longworth, Indianapolis, Ind.



NURSES' HOME.



A. S. O. HOSPITAL.

1

# Hospital Board



DR. F. L. BIGSBY Faculty Member KEENE B. PHILLIPS, June '11 President J. L. WALKER, June '11

J. L. WALKER, June 11 Secretary

CHARLES B. DORON, June '12 Treasurer

ANNA C. MYLES, Jan. '12 W. B. LYKE, Jan. '13 REBECCA FOWLER, June '13



SOME HOSPITAL DAY SCENES.

# Hospital Day

FOR the past three years, the first Saturday in November has been set aside by the faculty and students of the American School of Osteopathy, for the collecting of funds for the Charity Ward of the A. S. O. Hospital.

> "Am I doing anything? I do it with reference to the good of mankind." —Marcus Aurelius.

Thus from the first century A. D. comes the real reason for the inauguration of Hospital Day.

It is a day looked forward to by many. The Freshman hears of it as soon as the color rush is over, and begins to study about his costume; the Junior swears to outdo his character of the year before; and the wise old Senior condescends to smile at himself and his youthful follies, while works his 'silent area' to find a still more ridiculous caper to cut than this town has yet seen. As the day approaches, the very air becomes filled with the spirits of all the kindly thoughts that men have had. The housewife may grumble as she lays aside the change, counting ahead for the day, but she smiles at the next unfortunate cripple she meets and so sends out kindly spirits of her own. The store-keeper's eye may be keen and calculating as he figures the cost against advertising, and then he, too, remembers and smiles and adds another dollar to his gift. The whole town was on the tip-top of good-will when at nine o'clock on Saturday morning, November fifth, the parade appeared.

Dr. Pratt as Marshal, riding a beautiful black horse, headed the parade. Just behind came the A. S. O. Band, dressed in women's clothes of wondrous makes and textures, with hair of peroxide type and flower garden hats prominent in their makeup.

Then came an automobile in which rode Dr. C. E. Still, Dr. R. E. Hamilton and Mayor McCall. Following this were machines carrying the members of the faculty and nurses from the Infirmary and training school. Close behind came thirty students in the garb of the operating room, who were the official collectors for the day. Following them came the jolly crowd of performers, who, after the march around the square had been completed, earnestly sought to extract money from the crowd of people.

The Japanese wagon bearing the members of the Axis Club came to a stand-still on the south-east corner of the square. The dainty little Japanese ladies closed up their parasols and went to work with such a vim that they collected over one hundred dollars. The candy booth of the Delta Omega Sorority was also stationed here and all their wares were sold before the afternoon was half gone. But four of their members dressed as Chinese coolies continued to run in money until the light failed. Miss McDonald and Mrs. Turnbull were the runners for one of the jinrikishas, but Miss Houriet and Miss Rogers made the haul of the day when they persuaded Dr. George Still to mount into the jinrikishas and be pulled around the square.

The Theta Psi boys cleverly took off the street carnival which had just visited the town, and a few of their features were remarkable. When the crowd stopped before the tent of the alligator girl and heard Tubby Kline's throaty voice sing out: "I'm her mother, and I know she doesn't realize her condition," and then saw him cuddle the darky boy Tom well, they could hardly be persuaded to move on. Then there was the Wild Man, and Johnnie looked the part—and acted it when he chewed a piece of raw meat, or smeared with mucilage anything that an unfortunate spectator might drop.

The I. T. Z. boys appeared in prison stripe suits of green and white and marched with lock-step around the square and then broke up for individual stunts, such as raffling and barrel tricks.

The Stillonians had a lunch counter and did a rushing business.

The roulette wheel that some of the Atlas boys had was 'pinched,' but not until after they had done considerable business. Ford with his wagon load of pumpkins played the part of the Missouri farmer to great style and turned in quite an amount of money.

There were Indians, Negroes, two little country lassies, popcorn and cider men, and many other interesting characters.

The day was cold and the stunts closed early, but notwithstanding this there was an increase of about fifty dollars over last year's collections.

The prizes awarded were as follows:

#### MONEY TURNED IN.

Atlas Club	\$ 67.42
Theta Psi Fraternity	 62.00
Iota Tau Sigma Fraternity	 16.10
Stillonians	17.45
Y. W. C. A	31.43
Axis Club.	 103.61
Delta Omega Sorority	 131.37
Special Stunts.	 112.36
Collectors	 175.10
Merchants, etc.	 155.60
Total	\$ 872.44

# JUDGES.

DR. JOHN R. KIRK,	MAYOR J. M. MCCALL,
MR. G. W. RIDGEWAY,	MRS. C. J. BAXTER,
Mpc A	R WARNER

Extract from Report of Committee of Students' Free Ward of A. S. O. Hospital, from October 1, 1909, to October 1, 1910:

Number of days' service to patients.1160Number of treatments given to patients.720Average cost of care of each patient.\$23.03 1/3
Total amount of free treatments and nursing donated by students to patients. \$1,140.00
Balance on hand October 1, 1909306.40Hospital Day receipts November 6, 1909874.61
Total receipts October 1, 1909, to October 1, 1910\$1,181.01 Amount paid for board and nursing for the year
Balance on hand October 1, 1910\$ 351.82Collected this year872.44
Total

Submitted to the public this first day of October, 1910.

J. L. Walker, Secretary. •C. B. Doron, Treasurer. W. B. Lyke.

-N. M.



# The Song of Osteopathy

Vine clad and for the most part neat and clean Stood in self-respecting lowliness A little hut. A trodden sodpath led From dooryard to outshanties, crib and sty. Within, a thrifty housewife spun her wool; Without, the sunshine and a little boy Kept company at the well-curb, a sober child Who loved to sit and tinker with his hands, Or follow down the banks of a small stream That spanned his father's fields, or lie and watch The wanton leaves flirt in the summer breeze, Or listen to the birds' soft calling To each other and to him. Nor cared he much For book lore: chose he rather far The knowledge he could gather in the field And wood. The family history of the fox And quail were of more vital import To this lad than any rule of three times three, Or suchwise, that ever found its way Across a stern instructor's bench Into the tousled head of any boy.

While lying thus, the quick glance of his eye Caught the outline of a growing tree That deviated from its erstwhile straight And upward coursing growth, to compensate The interference of a fallen trunk. Musing on the fact that otherwise The sapling gave fair promise of a straight And rugged tree, he rolled the log away And bent the maple to its normal course. He propped it thus, and as from time to time He watched it grow, it seemed to satisfy Him keenly that it grew erect and fine, And lost all traces of its former marring bend.

One day as he raced his hound, He noticed that a crystal, sparkling stream Grew sluggish; and, whereas its banks were strewn With flowers and fresh grasses, and Gave fertile foothold here and there for elms, Beyond that point the flowers failed, the grass Grew sparse, the trees lost somewhat of the Luster of their foliage. Peering down He found it clogged with rock and branches That had carried thus far, then had dammed the stream Which, filling in with mud and weeds, had changed There, from a purely crystal rill, into A muddy, sluggish pond. Long he worked, First dragging out the interfering brushwood, stones And leaves upon the bank, then cleared away With eager hands the clogging mire, and had The pleasant recompense of watching then The water flow as limpid as before. And noting, in good time, the flowers bloom Once more along its course, the grass resume Its former green, the leaves turn richly dark As in the early summer time.

Again

He noted that the sap ran freely From a wounded grape vine, and that the offshoots Farther down the stem grew dry and brown And yielded small, gnarled bunches of the grape, While all the other branches of the vine Bore freely of a better flavored fruit.

Thus he grew through youth, his gun, his dogs, His brother were his chief companions; The fields, the wood, the stream his favorite haunts. All unconsciously he learned their lore, Nor knew, that in the years to come, his mind Would be the gate through which these natural laws Of growth, correction and essential freedom In the flow of vital sources to the Growing part, would pass in their invasion Of the human mind; nor, that his lot Should be to give to all mankind the natural Healing wisdom of the growing thing, To formulate for him therefrom a science Of correction of his ills, astounding In its wisdom and simplicity. But here he learned that if a tree Would grow erect and without flaw, it brooks No interference with its circulation; If a stream would carry vitalizing Water to the vegetation on its banks Its course should not be dammed with waste; or, Being thus obstructed, it made such attempt As was compatible with its velocity And depth, to flow around the mass, or make Such alteration in its course as there was need To compensate the obstacle.

As this lad grew to young maturity, He worked assistant to a millwright, 'mongst The levers, belts and pulleys, cogs and wheels,

And grew conversant with the laws and forces Governing machines. His father was A doctor of divinity and medicine And he was therefore rather well Acquainted with the ills and medication Human flesh is heir to. Being of a Thoughtful frame of mind, it grew Upon his consciousness that man, in part, Was like unto his several machines; His arms and legs were levers, and his muscles Like to pulleys, belts and such like; his Articulations like to well oiled, smoothly Working hinges. Thus for his structure, But the vital bloodstream flowing In its channels, seemed to him guite close akin Unto the stream which he had aided and The tree and vine.

Hence as he later worked, A silent surgeon in the war, these thoughts Stayed with him. Here he adjusted A bad joint, thinking the while of a loose hinge Which he had fixed while still a millwright. Here he set a broken arm and thus restored A lever to its former use. But most Of all his mind rebelled against the high Unwisdom of attempting to correct The most of human ills with drugs; for there Recurred most constantly within his mind The thought that if the bloodstream met with no Obstruction in its course there would be Little cause of sickness in the human frame.

So here and there, no matter where he went, No matter whatsoever occupation Held his hands, his mind worked always On such thoughts as these; and in what time he could He made himself familiar with the bones Of Indians, which he found while working In the fields, and ultimately grew conversant With the bony skeleton of man. He learned the places where the arteries lay, Studied out the course of nerves in their Relation to the bony man. He conceived that where the bony structures Of the man, impaired to but a slight extent, The artery or nerve must need make Alteration in its course, just as the Sapling in the wood had done. He thought, Perhaps if one should readjust the twisted Skeleton and guide it to its former

Symmetry, the softer structures would Again act like the sapling, and return To normal functioning. Or thought he, In case a vital organ ceased to show Its former vigor of activity Or growth, perchance the bloodstream had been blocked By refuse there, as was the meadow stream. Could one clear away the interfering Clog, perhaps here too the change Would be analogous, and further down The bloodstream one would see the evidences Of returning life.

#### PART II.

After the definite conception Of a truth within a human mind, in which For many brooding years its involution Has progressed, still is it immature Without that form and semblance which, alone, The great material world will recognize. And so this man concealed his truth, nurtured It and watched it grow until it stood Surpassing in its strength, and in its logic Irrefutable. It would not longer Be withheld, but always urged him on until At last it led him forth into the streets Of many cities, where there lodged, In pitiful array, the bondsmen of disease, The hopeless ones who long had sought relief And long had had their hope thrust back upon them, Dagger-like, to wound their tender spirit That its struggling torture might thus well Accompany their aching flesh. In

Such ways as these it held him,-bade him Minister to them. Because the light Of that great truth was full upon him, To illuminate and give full import To his thoughts of many years, he ministered. Swift his long deft fingers followed up And down the tortured frame, sought silently The maladjustment; seeking, found; Finding, rectified: and having Rectified, he did not longer tamper, but Passed silently away, hearing the sounds Of suffering grow fainter and more faint, Then at last cease altogether As the mute body sank thankfully to rest, Cradling in its grateful peace the <sup>•</sup> Overagitated spirit. Thus resting

# The Research Work Successful

The research workers of the American School of Osteopathy have recently demonstrated the cause of a certain condition which is quite prevalent in Kirksville and mostly affects members of our profession. The discovery of the Bacillus Matrimoniae has just been announced by our Bacteriologist. He says: "the toxins produced by this germ are cardio-accelerators and at times have a psychopathic effect." Not long since several of our faculty members became exposed to this certain germ and I must say, "the thing took," for symptoms were soon evident and in a short time the crisis appeared. Now, since this stage is over, the condition is resolving by lysis. I trust there will be no exacerbations, complications or sequelae, and I hope that one attack will confer immunity for Dr. Waggoner; and two should, to say the least, immunize Lyda. Of course, it is true that Lyda has a strong constitution, and curiously as it seems, this disease affects the robust more severely than it does the feeble.

It is necessary that something be done concerning this matter. Dr. Hamilton's committee on hygiene inspection should be appointed to make a careful investigation and try and determine the whereabouts of this infective material. Prophylaxis is what we want. If an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, "for goodness sake" do something to save our last single member—Dr. Deason.

# Just Suppose

Just suppose Margaret Penfold were six foot two, Or that Ashton were never late; Or suppose Dr. Harker—Glenn, we mean— Wore a toupee to cover his pate.

Just suppose Miss Opdycke talked out loud in class, Or that Crehore were as thin as a rail; Or that Pickerell, Pippinger, Priseler and Pearl,

Ran a race with a couple of quail.

10

Just suppose that our Sullivan came back in the ring, Or that Jeffery beat Johnson—third round; Or that we found Kelly safe at the bat, With her toe stuck straight in the ground.

Just suppose that Bell, H. H., of our class, Were Dr. Bill's famous Bell, in disguise; Or suppose you supposed all these things were dead true, Who could prove, d'you suppose, they were lies?

-J. S.



BOARD OF CONTROL.

# Board of Athletics

"No man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day, that the weight is more than man can bear."

# OFFICERS.

#### (From left to right.)

President, E. C. Waters, '11, No. 4.—Ist row. Vice-President, J. C. Jeffrey, '12, No. 5.—Ist row. Secretary, Glen R. Ingram, '11, No. 3.—Ist row. Treasurer, H. W. Sawyer, '12, No. 2.—Ist row. Baseball Manager, W. P. Smith, '12, No. 1.—Ist row. Football Manager, F. J. Dawson, '11, No. 6.—Ist row.

### BOARD OF CONTROL.

Jas. W, Patterson, '11, No. 1.—2nd row. Earnest M. Moore, '13, No. 2.—2nd row. W. B. Elliott, '13, No. 3.—2nd row. J. M. Turnbull, '13, No. 4.—2nd row. H. T. Wise, '12, No. 5.—2nd row.

# School Yells

Ι.

II.

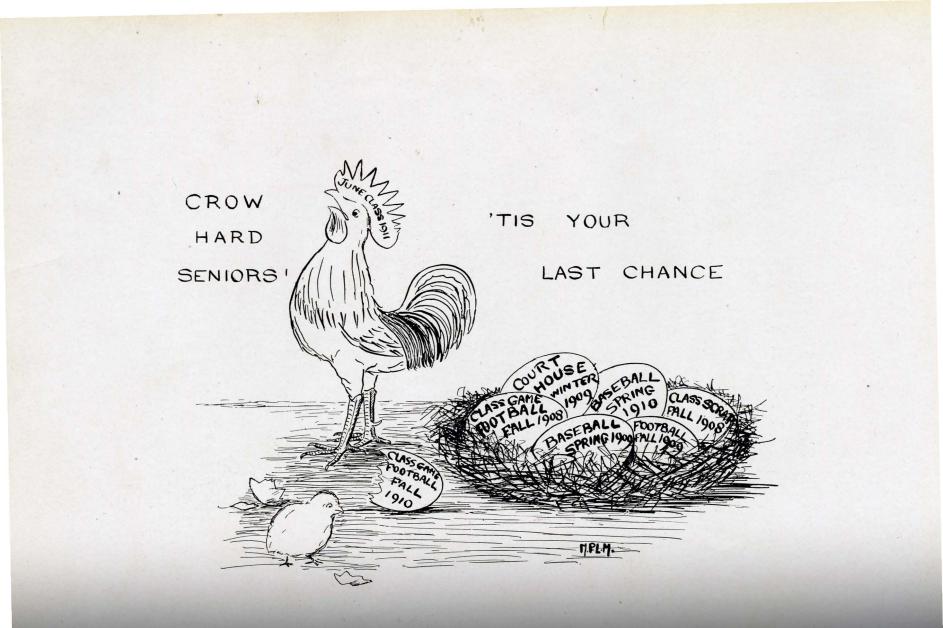
Oskie! Wow! Wow! Skinnie! Wow! Wow! Os-te-o-paths! Ribs Raised! Bones Set! We Cure! You Bet! Os-te-o-paths!

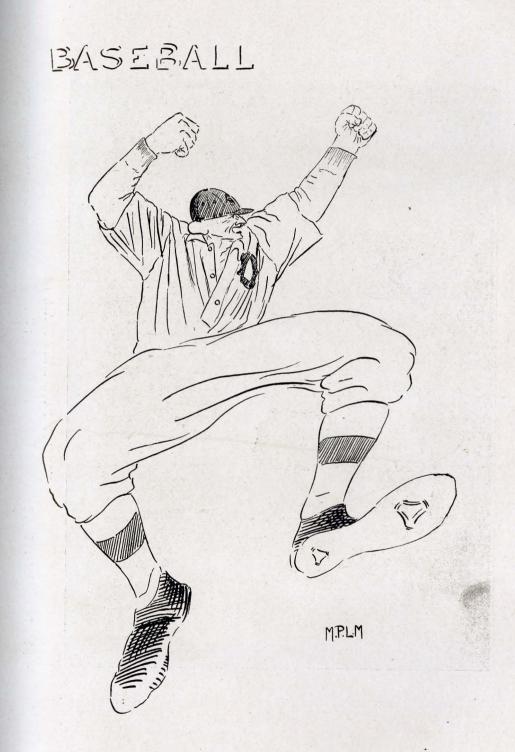
# III.

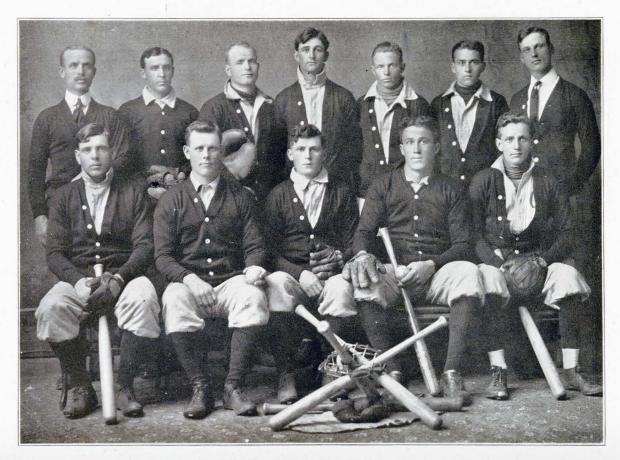
Ginglymus! Ginglymus! Synchondrosis! Biceps! Triceps! Exostosis!

Os-te-o-paths!









VARSITY BASE BALL TEAM, 1910.

Top Row. (Left to Right): Voorhees, Coach; Crain, 3d B.; Gripe, C.; Rennels, C. F.; Pearl, L. F.; Prudden, S. S.; Waters, Manager.

Front Row. (Left to Right): Slaughter, R. F.; Mooney, P.; Flick, Captain, 2d B.; Bennedict, P.; Strubble,

C

# Baseball

THE baseball season of 1910 was in some respects the most successful in many years. Although we did not win the majority of games on the schedule, the team for the greater part of the season played good ball and at all times put up an interesting exhibition. Starting the season with an abundance of promising material, an experienced coach, an energetic manager, harmony among the members of The Board of Control and an enthusiastic student body, the prospects for a banner season were indeed bright. But whatever may have been our fondest hopes, we reckoned without that inevitable hoodoo that has hovered over our athletics for the past few years. This year it was dissension among the candidates as to the method of conducting the team. The result was the withdrawal of a number of the candidates, among whom were a few good men who, had they remained, would have materially aided in winning many closely contested games which we lost. But in spite of this handicap, the team put up a creditable showing and gave their opponents a battle for every game. Those games which were lost went only after a hard struggle and by a close score.

The season opened on April 15th in a game with Central College, which Central won by the score of 8 to 7. On April 20th and 27th we played the Kirksville State Normal School, and lost each game by one run, 8 to 7 in the first and 6 to 5 in the second. In the first of these games we were out-lucked and in the second out-played. Iowa Wesleyan came here on May 6th, and won the next game by a score of 12 to 11. In three of these four games, we out-hit and out-fielded our opponents, but for some reason were unable to win. The next game, on May 10th, was with Warrensburg Normal School, the strongest team that played here during the season. We won this game by a score of 5 to 4.

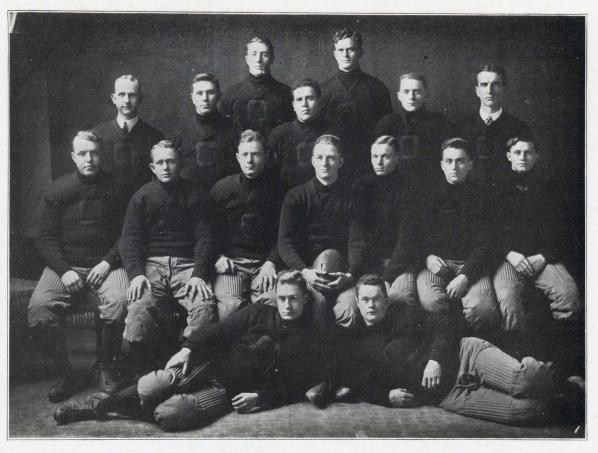
On May 11th the team left for a trip, playing Kemper Military Academy, to whom we lost 8 to 2. The next two games were with Missouri Valley College; they defeated us in the first, 10 to 8, and we won the second, 12 to 5. The last game of the trip was with Central College, to whom we lost, 4 to 2. On May 18th we played Kirksville State Normal School and defeated them to the tune of 7 to 1. The next day we played the Nebraska Indians and tho we played fast, brilliant ball for eight innings, they defeated us, 10 to 4. The last game of the season was played with Westminster on May 23rd, who were shut out, 4 to 0.

A few words as to the personnel of the team should be said. Captain "Jerry" Flick at second base, by his clever headwork, timely hitting and speedy baserunning, contributed in no small measure to the winning of many games. Crain, captain-elect for 1911, played a steady, consistent game at third base, which combined with his heavy hitting made him one of the most valuable men on the team. Mooney in the pitcher's box was the real find of the season. His speed was the terror of opposing batsmen, while his long hits were a feature of every contest; when not in the box he played brilliantly in the outfield. Gripe behind the bat played good ball and displayed his gameness by acting as receiver for Mooney's speed, which kept his hands in a tender condition thruout the season. Slaughter was a pinch hitter of no mean ability and early in the season showed signs of becoming a good catcher, but was injured and played in only a few games. Struble's fielding was both erratic and dramatic, but the greater part of his work around first base at home was creditable, while his playing on the trip was particularly good.

FOOTBALL

MP Lyla Maccione

Prudden was the surprise of the season as an all around ball player; as a hitter and base runner his work compared favorably with that of any member of the team and his fielding was always of high order. Pearl was a fast, reliable fielder and a speedy base runner; his only weakness was at bat, which he overcame as the season wore on. Benedict was a remarkably fast big man, a good hitter and accurate fielder with a great arm; he alternated as pitcher and outfielder. As a pitcher he was erratic, but when working right was unbeatable. Smith, while playing in only a few games, showed up as a good all around player who could creditably fill any position on the team. Gidley was a pitcher on whom high hopes were based, but a Jonah-to himself. Early in the season he sustained a broken leg, then contracted smallpox, but when rid of his personal troubles he could perform in a creditable manner, as his work in the Indian game showed. Reynolds, the heaviest hitter on the team and a good man in the center garden, played the game for all it was worth at all times. Schabinger, a very useful substitute with the earmarks of a comer, with another year's experience should show a big improvement in his playing. Words fail to reflect sufficient credit upon those men who came out day after day to practice and help along the team and yet were unable to participate in any of the games-the showing of the team and the success of the season was in a great measure due to the faithful and consistent service of the substitutes, Crocker, Allabach, Stark.



VARSITY FOOT BALL TEAM, 1910.

Top Row. (Left to Right) : Hess, R. T.; Harker, F. B.

Second Row. (Left to Right): Dawson, Manager; Moore, R. H.; Weeks, L. T.; Westgate, R. T. Third Row. (Left to Right): Allabach, C.; Stark, R. G.; Richmond, L. G.; Reid, Captain; Pearl, R. E.; Prudden, Q. B.; Bailey, H., L. H.

Bottom Row. (Left to Right) : Bailey, W., Sub. C.; Lusk, L. E.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

# Hoothall

THE football season opened in anything but an auspicious manner. We were without a coach or a schedule and but two veteran players, and student's interest only lukewarm. Mr. J. C. Jeffery was secured to coach the candidates and Manager Fred Dawson procured four games for the team to play. The response to the call for candidates was fairly encouraging, some thirty-five men coming out for positions. Hard work began immediately and a team was whipped into shape to meet Christian College on Oct. 21st. The result of this game was a surprise, as we were defeated by a score of 11 to 9. Although our team had only two weeks practice, they had shown fine form and were expected to win this game. The loss of the game was due to poor headwork rather than inferior playing. Hess, the star tackle of the team, and one of the best linemen seen here in years, suffered an injury to his shoulder that put him out of the game for the remainder of the season. This combined with the loss of Reid from injuries received in practice, was a hard blow and weakened the team considerably. Next we met Iowa Central College and defeated them by a score of 18 to 5. The team showed marked improvement and out-played their opponents at every stage of the game. Our next game was with Wentworth Military Academy on Nov. 14th, and the best game of the season resulted. The final score was 18 to 15 in favor of Wentworth, but the score does not tell the true story of the game. The first quarter was stubbornly played by both teams and Wentworth kicked one goal from the field. In the second quarter, Wentworth ran away with us, scoring two touchdowns and kicked one goal from placement, and making the score at the end of the first half 18 to o in Wentworth's favor.

Upon resumption of the game, our team displayed a great revisal of form and played the Wentworth team off their feet, scoring two touchdowns and kicking one goal from the field; we also scored another touchdown on a sixty-yard run by Homer Bailey, which was not allowed. From the kick-off in the last quarter, Pearl made a brilliant ninety-yard thru the entire Wentworth team for a touchdown, but for some reason the officials refused to allow it. During the last half, the ball was within Wentworth's five-yard line on three occasions, but we were unable to score because of poor headwork. The last game of the season was with Westminster, whom we defeated by the decisive score of 22 to 5. Taken as a whole, the season was a success, and the team played better football than has been seen here in a number of seasons. The back field, made up of Ernest Moore, Homer Bailey, Wade Harker and Palmer, was the superior of any team that played here during the season and with another season's work together will compare favorably with any back field among the minor colleges of this state. Allabach at center played a hard snappy game and had no trouble in breaking thru opposing lines. Pearl, Lusk and Walter Bailey played the end positions in a creditable manner. Weeks and Westgate at the tackle positions played good ball. Weeks, the best punter on the team, was called back on several occasions to boot the ball out of danger, which he always did in a clever manner. Richmond and Stark at guards played hard, speedy ball and always presented a stone-wall defense. Prudden at quarter showed he was a remarkable drop kicker, which ability was used to good advantage in nearly every game.



# TRACK





# Track

TRACK ATHLETICS were resumed last spring, and for the first time in a number of years we were represented by a team in this branch of sport. Two dual meets were held, the first with Central College at Fayette, Missouri, which we lost by a score of 54 to 47. Of the points scored by us, Steward won 16, Griffin 15, and Turnbull and Hull 8 points each. The second meet was with Westminster College at Kirksville State Normal School grounds, which we won by a score of 52 to 49. Both meets were interesting and exciting, as the last even—the relay race decided the winner in each one. As a result of this fenewed activity in track athletics some very good material was unearthed in school. The star performers being W. A. Steward in the high and broad jumps and shot put; C. A. Griffin, captain-elect for 1911, in the dashes; Max Turnbull in the high and low hurdles, and W. P. Hull in the shot and hammer.

# Team

#### First Row (left to right).

L. C. McCoy, relay, 880 and mile.

C. A. Griffin (captain), 100, relay 220 and 440.

W. A. Steward, shot put, high jump and broad jump.

W. E. Bailey, pole vault and relay.

W. H. Ballew, high jump.

#### Second Row.

John Taylor, one-half and one mile. Orville Hurd, one-half and one mile. Paul S. Emerson, Manager. J. C. Burnett, one mile. H. H. Trimbell, one mile. W. P. Hull, shot and hammer.



STILL ATHLETIC FIELD.—JUNIOR FOOT BALL PRACTICE.

# Class Athletics

I N class athletics, June 1912 has made an enviable reputation for herself; no matter whether the call has been to the diamond or to the gridiron, the team that has represented us has always been one that any class might be proud of.

The first struggle came in our Freshman year, when as a class we challenged 1911 to meet us, juggle the pigskin, and incidentally show them what variety of material we had in our make-up, particularly in the line of sand. The contest took place on Still Athletic Field and was one of the hardest fought battles that has ever been fought on that field. The weather man got mixed on his dates, thinking this was a color fight to be pulled off, and sent mud, which was unusually deep, and this, together with the 'antiphlogistine' character of the same, made scientific football an impossibility and the fight resolved itself into mud-wading. Most of the game was played on the enemy's ground, but, owing to the condition of the field, our team was unable to cross the opponents' goal line, and when the whistle blew 'taps' the score stood o to o. Feature plays were made by Prudden, who several times went through the mud and made large gains, these dashes being made possible by the excellent support and interference of his team mates. A sad feature of this first battle was the loss of costumes above the belt line; our classmate, L. J. Bell, losing a Sunday-go-meeting shirt through a competitive player using it as a handle; Cupid Baker of the enemy's forces took off his jersey at the end of the first half to facilitate-well, we don't know what, but his home training was demonstrated by the fact that he did not go the limit, but wore shoulder pads.

In the spring of 1911, as soon as the snow had melted and the small boy had appeared with his marbles, the Bacillus Baseballitis infected June 1912, and between classes, in the afternoon and evenings till the moon came up, candidates for the class team were busy with the horsehide.

L. B. Allabach was elected coach and under his able management one of the strongest teams went forth to represent the class that has ever been seen in the history of A. S. O.

The first game was with the victors of mid-year classes, viz.: January, 1913, and after a hard-fought, scientific struggle, in which both nines showed exceptional ability, our team carried off the honors by a score of 10 to 9.

We were then scheduled to play June 1911, and a week later, as victors of our first game, went forth to defend blue and white against orange and black. A quick, snappy game was played, after which, when the dust had cleared away, it was found that our team had made good again, by a larger margin than the first game, the score being 13 to 8.

Our team had still to meet the Seniors, who in all their school life had not met with defeat. Every member of our nine renewed training and practicing with a vim that they might be in prime condition to meet the school champions.

This game was played on April 1st, and the day as a whole will go down in Kirksville as one of the most exciting since the cyclone struck town. An unusually large number of spectators gathered to witness the game, and among both players and spectators feeling ran high, with both sides confident of success. Tommy Reid managed the twirling department for our class and Kirkbride for the Seniors. Both went to work with all their heart, soul, arm and eagle eye and bull-dog determination that made the rest of the team grit their teeth and play as they never had before. It was a fine exhibition of the national pastime from the time the umpire called "Play ball!" till the last man was out.

Those in attendance will look back to that game as the bright spot in their lives. Our team went down to defeat by a scroe of 14 to 7. As we had been good victors, we were now good losers and gave the Seniors the glad hand. We had been beaten in a straight, clean game of ball after having put up a hard fight.

Much good work was done during these games, but none excelled that of Brinkerhoff with the 'big stick' during the series; he never failed to make first; knocked five two-baggers and one three-bagger.

Bill P. Smith made a good leader of the cheering, bringing it out at times when the boys needed encouragement, and suppressing it when the team needed as little nervous strain as possible.

In the fall of 1911 we received a football challenge from the Freshmen, and immediately the good old 'spirit of 1776' was aroused and many loyal men turned out. Tommy Reid was elected Coach. The team was trained hard and thorough, and on the day of the game a formidable, determined line-up, with Dick Baxter as captain, faced the Freshmen. The game had been in progress but a few minutes when the ball was carried over the goal line by Brinkerhoff, Dudley kicked a pretty goal. In the second quarter another touch-down was made by Brink, but the wind caught the ball when the goal was being kicked and went wild by a few inches. The score at end of first half was 11 to 0 in our favor. In the second half the Freshmen decidedly strengthened their team by putting Miller in as quarterback. In the third quarter the Freshmen made a touchdown by a forward pass. The fourth quarter was fought for blood, and was about even until just a few minutes before the whistle blew, then the Freshmen got away with another forward pass, which with a successful goal-kick gave the enemy the game by a score of 12 to 11.

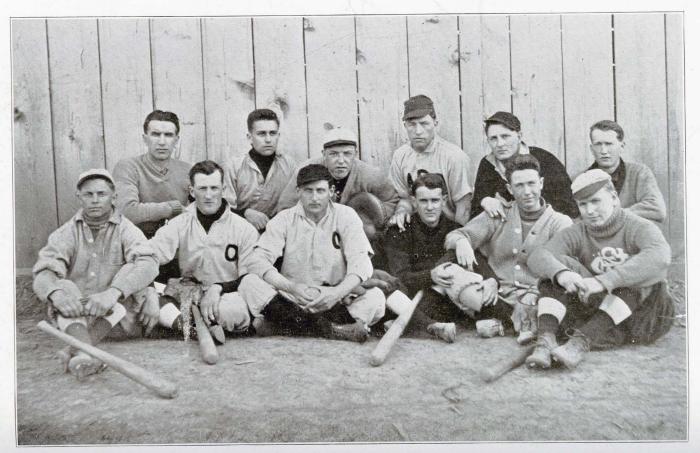
The game was lost for us by a little gust of wind which carried the second goal-kick a few inches wide.

From the first our Class has taken an active interest in Class athletics, and has always placed teams on the field to represent us that were fighters, and, whether victors or not, have played a good, clean, square game—the kind of a game that makes opponents admire them. And we can only repeat in closing, the eloquent words of Robert Louis Stevenson: "Well, anyhow, we did our damnedest."

FACULT

ANNE

—C. W. B.

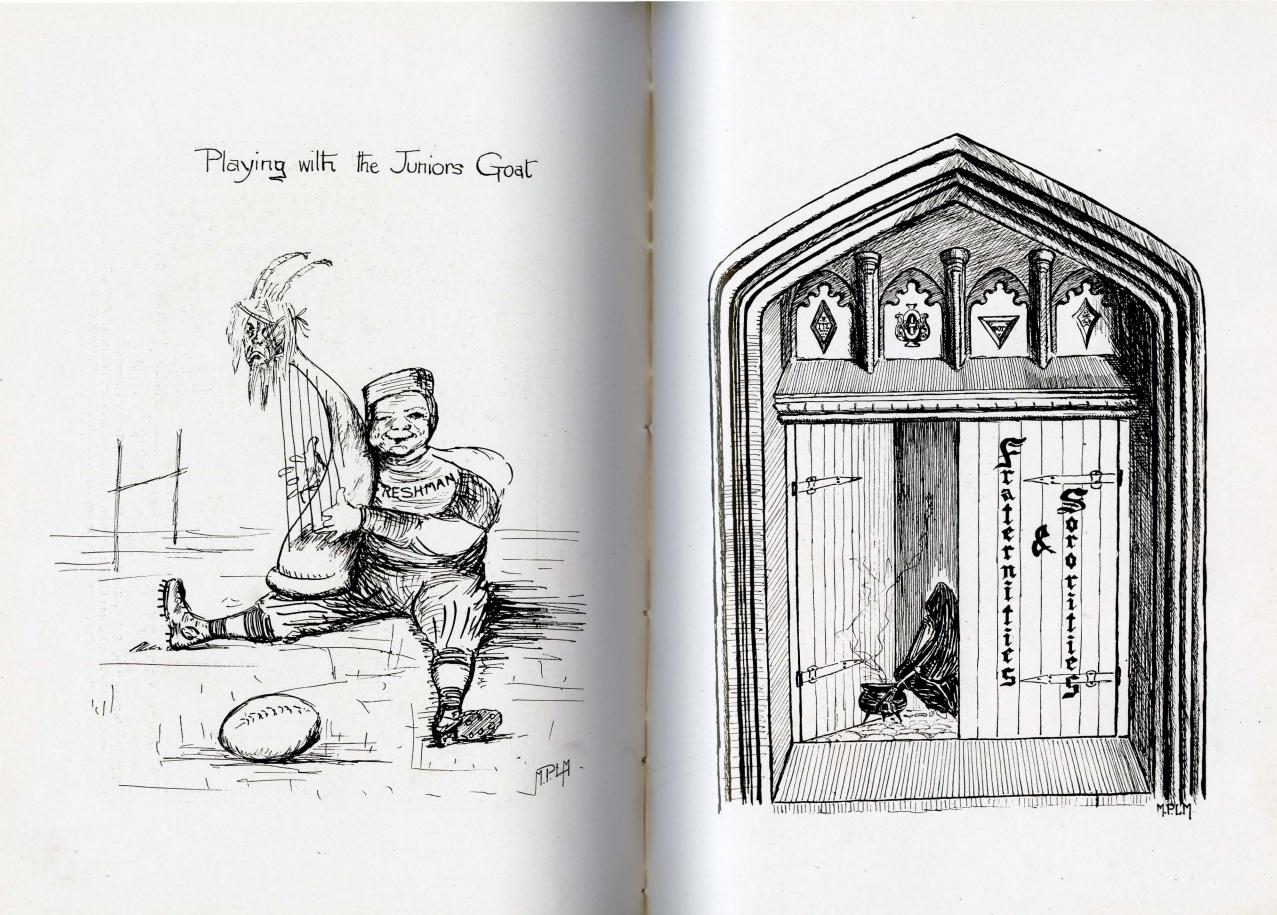


FRESHMEN BASE BALL TEAM. Front Row. (Left to Right) : Pearl, Hancock, Gidley, Baxter, Dudley, Gripe. Back Row. (Left to Right) : Jeffery, Prudden, Allabach, Brinkerhoff, Reid, Ballew.



# JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM.

Front Row. (Left to Right): Baum, Dean, Baxter, Taylor, Hancock. Middle Row. (Left to Right): Fahrney, Harker, Gordon, Miller, Brinkerhoff, Smith, Dudley. Top Row. (Left to Right): Hess, Barber, Tuttle, Allabach, Mayhugh, Davis, Reid.

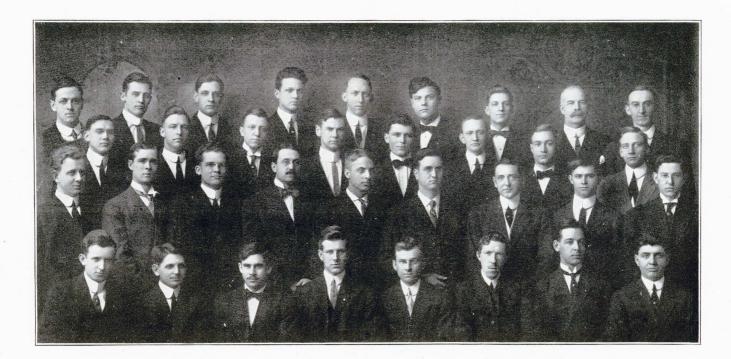


Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO



"Be sure of the foundation of your science. Know why you treat as you do. Be ready to give a reason for it. Do not in such a matter as this build on opinion or custom, Or what you guess is true. Make it a matter of certainty and science."

—W. P. S.



# Inta Tau Sigma

# CHAPTERS.

Alpha—American School of Osteopathy. Beta—Still College of Osteopathy. Gamma—Los Angeles College of Osteopathy. Delta—Philadelphia College of Osteopathy. Epsilon—Massachusetts College of Osteopathy.

#### ALPHA CHAPTER.

#### FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

George A. Still, M. S., M. D., D. O.Warren Hamilton, D. O.George M. Laughlin, M. D., D. O.Charles E. Still, D. O.L. Van H. Gerdine, A. M., M. D., D. O.E. H. Henry, D. O.J. N. Waggoner, M. D., D. O.O.

FRATRES IN ACADEMIA.

Front Row. (Left to right.)

Wm. D. Inglis, F. E. McCracken, L. C. McCoy, R. N. Squire,

- H. S. Hain,
- J. W. Patterson,
- J. K. Goodrich,
- J. S. Logue,
- C. W. Barber,

J. W. Mervine, V. W. Brinkerhoff, D. A. Shambaugh, T. K. Richards,

A. E. Allen,L. Feidler,J. M. Turnbull,Hubert Pocock,R. P. Baker,

H. A. Lineberger,Dr. Wm. McDonald,P. S. Emerson,H. W. Sawyer.

Second Row.

A. M. Farnsworth,Paschall Morris,H. E. Bailey,H. W. Allen.

#### Third Row.

C. C. Flick, R. L. Miller, W. E. Bailey, R. F. English.

#### Fourth Row.

C. E. Rogers, C. D. Blackford, H. E. Wright, G. E. Mickle.



"I beg of you take courage; the brave soul can mend even disaster; so can you mend disease if you have been fair with yourself and have aimed true as you entered the threshold of the most scientific healing profession in existence—Osteopathy."

-W. P. S.



# Theta Psi

### COLORS: CRIMSON AND GOLD.

#### FRATERNITY ORGAN: THE THETA PSI SIGNET.

#### FUNDATORES.

Dr. Walter Ware Johounott, 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 S. Green.

FRATER IN FACULTATE.

Dr. Everett Roscoe Lyda.

#### FRATRES IN ACADEMIA.

1911.

Chauncey Morris Bush, Walter Kurth, Rolla Hook, Walter Westley Markert,

Jesse Stanley Johnson,

Cecil Florian Hess, John C. Tuttle, Lucius Mason Bush, Harry Johnson Reinecke, Wade Harker,

Eugene E. Raynor, Frank Ford Graham,

Charles Stuart Cleary,

Ben H. McCleery,

James Ford Minear, Robert McBride Struble, John Adelbert Van Brakle, James Potter Whitmore.

January, 1912.

George Raymond Westgate.

June, 1912.

Glenn Harker, Wilbur S. Powell, Curtis Alvin Kline, James C. Jeffery, Paul Augustus Greathouse, Harold Edwin Illing.

January, 1913.

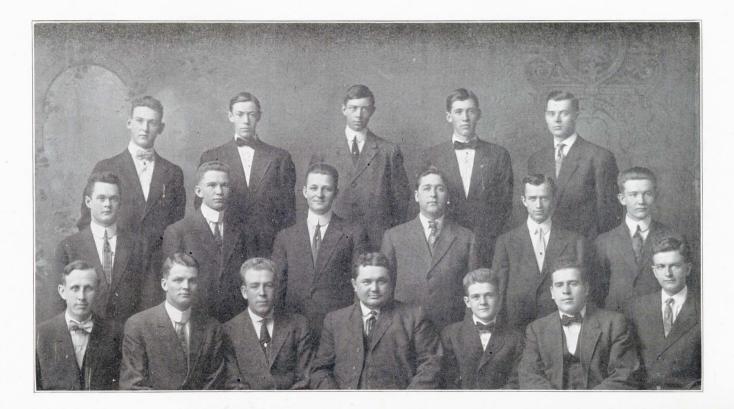
Theodore Thomas Robson, Walter W. White.

### June, 1913.

Carl W. Strance.

January, 1914.

Howard C. Gilchrist, Le Roy E. Bush.



## Friars

Dr. Geo. A. Still, B. S.-A. M.-M. D.-D. O.

SENIORS, JUNE '11.

Thomas Spaulding (Tommy).

E. H. Calvert (Cal).

SENIORS, JANUARY '12.

R. W. Hanna (Dog).

R. G. Cockrell (Cocky).

P. R. Collins (Bobby).

Geo. C. Coulson (Couly).

JUNIORS, JUNE '12.

T. C. Reid (Timmy).

JUNIORS, JANUARY '13.

C. A. Tedrick (Slick).

C. H. Weeks (Kick)

T. E. Hart (King).

O. L. Gardner (Buck).

W. G. Thwaites (Noisy).
T. F. Reil (Tubby).
L. E. Allen (Bones).
W. W. St. John (Johnny).

C. M. Lusk (Red).

A. J. Lofgreen (Lovey).

P. C. Schabinger (Schabby).

### FRESHMEN, JUNE '13.

W. C. Mott (Prince).

F. M. Shoush, Jr. (Diamond Dick).

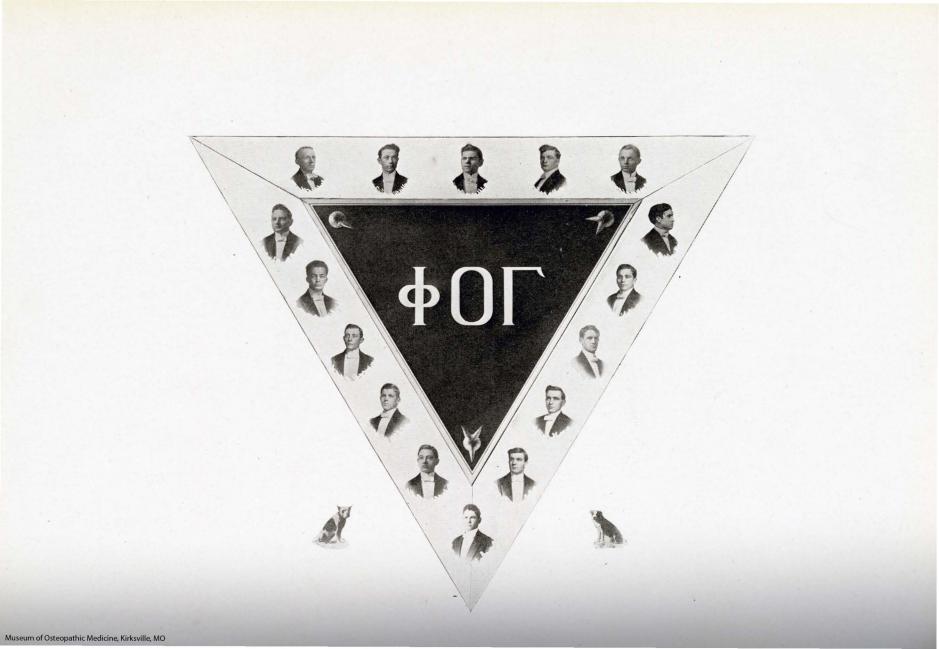
INDEX TO PICTURE.

#### (Left to right.)

Top Row.—Shoush, Collins, Allen, Gardner, Lofgreen. Second Row.—Lusk, Tedrick, Reid, Reil, Thwaites, Hanna. Bottom Row.—Coulson, Calvert, Hart, Dr. Geo. Still, Mott, Weeks, Cockrell.



Phi Omicron Gamma.



# Phi Omicron Gamma

### CHAPTERS.

Alpha—Philadelphia College of Osteopathy. Beta—American School of Osteopathy. Gamma—Los Angeles School of Osteopathy.

#### BETA CHAPTER ROLL.

A. J. Little C. S. Dudley R. A. Sheppard E. W. Myrick D. E. Pearl E. H. Pape W. E. Crutchfield H. J. Moore M. A. Prudden K. F. Moore O. D. Baxter H. I. Miller W. B. Elliot S. B. Turrentine R. A. Bagley M. D. Siler

G. E. Morris W. R. Bairstow E. M. Willis E. A. Boyce. C. J. Alexander—A.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO





# Delta Omega

Top Row.

Effie L. Gulliland, M. P. Lyda Macdonald, Margaret Rogers, C. Elsie Houriet, Pauline Dietrich, Margaret O'Neil.

Beatrice N. Phillips,

E. Rebecca Harkins,

Irene Lapp,

Adda M. Lutz,

Second Row.

Laura Nicholson, Helen Earl Leyda, Ruth Chandler, Clara U. Little,

Nettie M. Hurd.

Third Row.

Florence M. Opdycke, Virginia C. Gay, Laura F. Shrugrue, Mrs. George Laughlin, Mrs. Warren Hamilton,

Nina L. Rodland, Elizabeth Kirwin, Catherine Wright, Lura Rader, Mrs. George Still, Mrs. Frank Pratt, Louise D. Shuman, Marie Turnbull, Ethel Becker.

Fourth Row.

Portia Wingfield, Fanny M. Blackford, Daisy B. Davis, Lulu D. Mechling.

## Kirksville

There is a beautiful little city in the far and Middle West; Somehow they named it Kirksville and decided that was best. The College Spirit here is high,—so the students say. I'm sure you will agree with them, if you get in their way.

The place is sure a modern town, you notice this at sight. Its streets are paved with the best of brick and lighted by nature's light. You need not fear to venture out on any day or night, The people are such harmless folks, but mosquitoes are a fright.

We even have an Opera House and now and then a show. They come to please the students, of course; you know they like them so. On April first, nineteen-ten, there came a troupe so grand. They said, "they like to show at a place where the house is fully jammed."

We also have a Normal here; its president is Kirk. He is the meanest of all men; he says "we're made to work." Not even on an April day may his students things enjoy, But once they did get out and shout and he felt as a toy.

The Court House, of course, is very nice; a structure large and fine. On holidays, when we go wrong, they take us there to fine. The jail is also very near which has for us a cell; But back to the Court House grand we go when our woes we tell.

The Marshal here is an honorable man, with club and nerve and gun; He even will attempt to shoot a-standing or on run. A Marshal surely is all right when his business he will mind; So when election day comes back he'll notice he resigned.

The merchants, of course, are very nice; they get a goodly share; It matters not if it's things to eat or if it's clothes to wear. We all, of course, must buy from them and yet we know we're stung; We all are boys and girls to them, and some of us quite young.

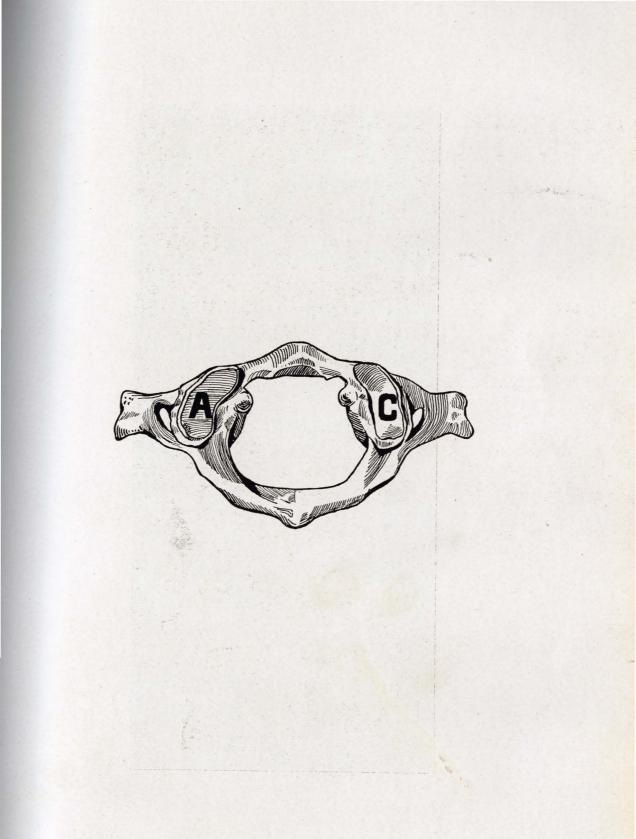
The O. K. Railroad runs a train quite seldom from this town; It makes the students feel quite bad; sometimes it makes them frown. But the Wabash is a better road and gives you shaky rides; It stimulates your anxious heart and gives you dirt besides.

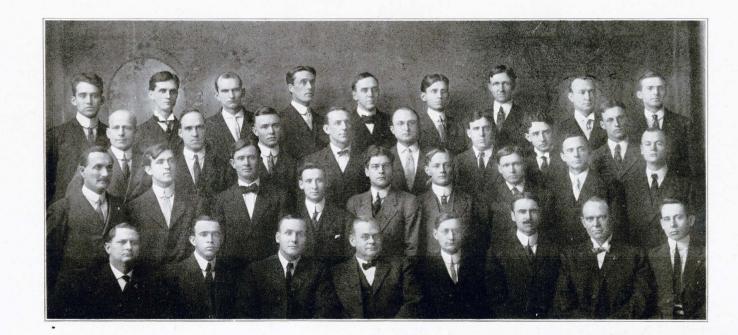
Most famous of all, Kirksville has a man of iron will; His name and works are hailed abroad;—this is our Doctor Still. A science he has established for us, to stand till the world may fall; It is not equal to drugs or pills, but is far superior to all.

A college he founded in this little town just eighteen years ago. We are members of his School; students of the A. S. O. Now when we break the ranks to go, and leave this "dear old crowd," Above all else do not forget this man of whom we're proud.

—W. P. S.

CLUB





# Atlas Club

FRONT ROW.

W. T. Cox, '13. H. H. Bell, '12. W. P. Hull, '12. C. B. Doron, '12. Dr. S. L. Gants, '12. J. A. McCarthy, '12. R. Sullivan, '12.

E. P. Wright, '12.

SECOND ROW.

H. Griggs, '12. F. W. Clark, '12. F. N. Lucas, '13. A. Hollands, '13. J. W. Parfitt, '13. C. H. Saunder, '13. W. C. Miller, '12. J. H. Harrison, '12. S. C. Cromer, '12.

THIRD ROW.

R. S. Hensley, '13. C. A. Clark, '12. R. C. McCaughan, '13. J. F. Peck, '12. E. A. Freeman, '13. C. J. Crain, '13. B. McMahan, '12. E. C. Waters, '11.

BACK Row.

G. R. Barbee, '13. H. M. Dill, '13.

C. H. Gourdier, '13.

L. G. Robb, '12.

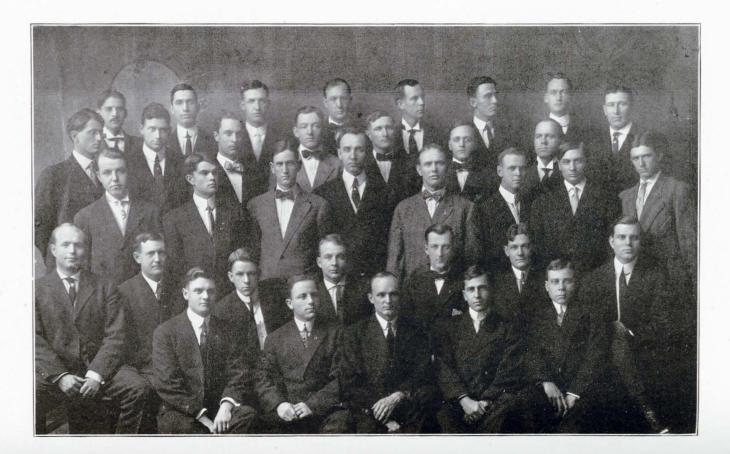
Dr. Fred Moore,

Dr. Harry M. Ireland,

F. H. Martin, '12. T. L. McBeath, '12.

W. W. Howard, '12.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO



# Atlas Club, Group 2

FRONT ROW.

H. C. Hoag, '13. H. L. Landis, '12. O. T. Buffalow, '12. H. L. Betzner, '11. C. R. Weaver, '12.

SECOND Row. O. H. Gripe, '12. Dr. John V. McManis, E. G. Sluyter, '13. V. A. Strayer, '13. H. W. Hancock, '12. T. Y. Stelle, '11. C. L. Shafer, '11.

Тнікд Row. L. B. Allabach, '12. W. G. Keller, '11. A. O. Waller, '13. J. L. Walker, '11. D. A. Gibbons, '13. H. R. McLean, '12. O. P. Alquist, '13.

N. W. Schellenberger, '13.

FOURTH ROW.

E. S. Detweiler, '11. A. W. Worley, '11 D. C. Crocker, '11. F. E. McGonigle, '11. E. H. Parker, '11. D. M. Stahr, '13.

H. T. Wise, '12.

BACK Row.

A. H. Smith, '11. P. E. Roscoe, '12. E. R. Humphreys, '11. J. H. Cournyer, '11. G. N. McCole, '12. R. Roddy, '12. H. M. Freeman, '13. A. C. Tedford, '13.

13



## Atlas Club, Group 3

FRONT ROW.

C. A. Wohlfort, '12.

M. C. Hurd, '11. E. C. Brann, '11.

J. A. Gillespie, '11. L. E. Staff, '11.

R. E. Cunningham, '11.

J. M. Phillips, '11.

Wolf, '12. V. H. Edson, '11. K. B. Phillips, '11, T. L. Bennett, '11. C. H. Chandler, '11. P. A. Morse, '11. G. R. Ingram, '11. W. K. Jaco' R. M. Wolf, '12. Morse, '11. G. R. Ingram, '11. W. K. Jacobs, '12.

H. H. Trimble, '11. T. R. Thorburn, '11. M. A. Boyes, '11, M. A. Boyes, '11, E. S. Mitterling, '11, F. D. Baker, '11, A. B. Caine, '11. F. M. Nicholson, '13. C. Dejardin, '11.

FOURTH ROW.

A. S. Hollis, '12. the with the last Walter Grow, '11. Will Grow, <sup>2</sup>11. C. E. Robinson, '11. C. E. Robinson, '11. C. L. Richards, '11. H. S. Beckler, '11.

J. E. Hoskins, '11.

T. V. Anderson, '12.

A. C. Hardy, '11. 2 Parts

1

BACK Row.

C. E. Medaris, '12. E. G. Carel, '11.

Carel, '11.
H. M. Clark, '11.
D. C. Nye, '11.
A. B. Ford, '11.
G. P. Smith, '12.
E. M. Moore, '13.

F. E. Magee, 'II.



# Atlas Ørchestra

FRONT ROW.

F. S. McGonigle, June '11......Piano.
F. D. Baker, June '11.....Violin.
Chas. Dejardin, June '11.....Violin.
A. S. Hollis, Jan. '12.....Violin.
F. W. Clark, June '12.....Drums.

SECOND ROW.

M. C. Hurd, June '11.....Clarinet.
Dr. S. L. Gants, June '12....Flute.
E. Clark, Jan. '14....Trombone.
R. Sullivan, June '12...Cornet.
Roy Wolf, Jan. '12...Mellowphone.

F. M. Nicholson, June '13... Mellowphone.

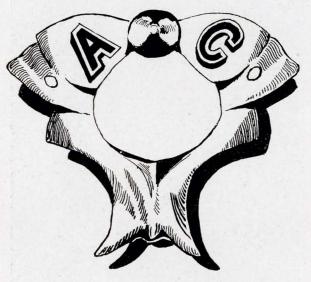
### Watch by thy sick! Aye, in the night's deep hush, I hear the quickened breath and note the flush On hollow cheeks, and catch the low, faint moan; My heart fain turns to Thee; they are Thine own, Dear Lord: Watch by Thy sick.

I.

### II.

I watch my sick. See how the cool night breeze Steals through the ward and fans the brow of these Most fevered ones. This is my breath Of life, breathed in their nostrils, so that death Shall flee from by my sick.

—C. W. W.





# Axis Club

#### ODONTOID CHAPTER.

Third Row (left to right).

Maude E. Ward, Arminta Bailey, Leona Taylor, Mrs. McBeath, Bula Cameron, Anna C. Myles.

#### Second Row.

Jeannette Herche, Mabel Fouch, Louise Mae Branner, Alma Schlosser, Julia Adelaide Larmoyeux, Mrs. L. M. Kerrigan, Dr. Hezzie C. P. Moore, Mrs. Payne,

Harriet Hitchcock.

#### First Row.

Mrs. Marian Ethel Mitterling, Carolin Griffin, Julia Elizabeth Finney, Ella D. Coltrane, Mrs. Christina M. Irwin, L. L. Carter.



Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

# Axis Club, Group 2

### ODONTOID CHAPTER.

Third Row (left to right).

Vally Clark, Jennie Chase, Mrs. Edith G. Carel, Viola Thibeaudeau, Bess Linss, Kate T. Callahan.

Second Row.

First Row.

Not in Pictures.

Mrs. Fannie Stoner, Vera Chalfant, Mary Faires, Grace M. Bales,

Julia J. Chase, Ethel Roop, C. E. Faddis,

Nettie M. Alexander, Frida Allebach, Esther M. Bebout, Elizabeth Brewster, Carolyn B. Chance, Mrs. Nellie B. Clark, Mary Crossman, Vera E. Derr. Dot Dillen, Mrs. Anna Edson, Mary Emery, Mrs. Edwards, May Foster, Emma A. Hebbard, Alletta Herrold, Mrs. Lucy Hull,

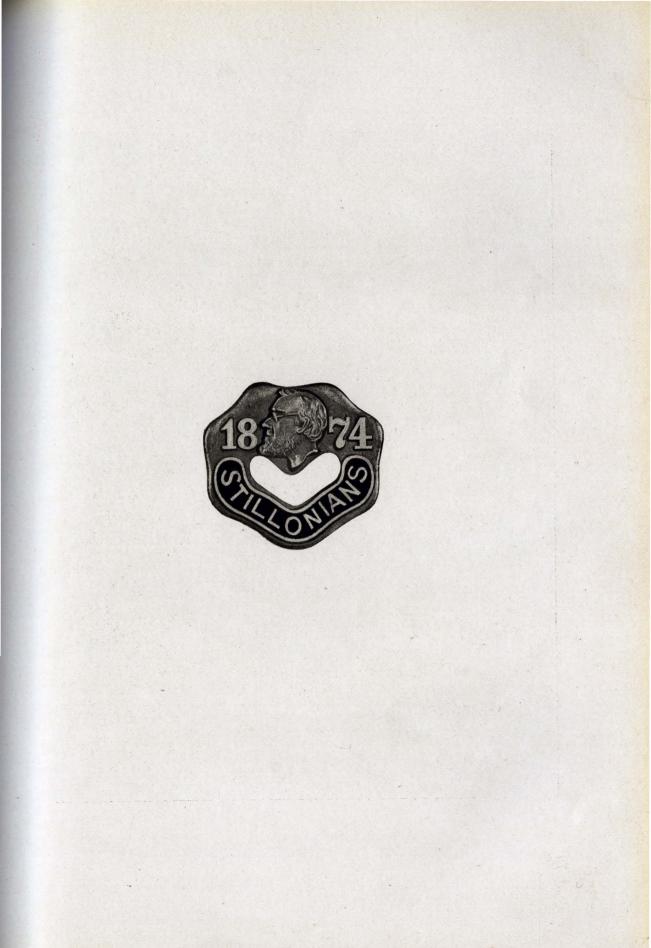
Helen A. Roleke, Sarah L. Balfe, Mary M. Moleski.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crane,

Iva M. Caruthers, Mrs. H. S. Beckler, Anna May Mills.

Laura J. Jackson, Mrs. E. H. Lane, Emily Malcomson, Edith Muhleman, Mrs. Annie Murphy, Mrs. Iva McAnnelly, Franziska Nickenig, Mrs. Cora Pippinger, Ethel Priseler, Elizabeth Sharpe, Elizabeth E. Smith, Mrs. H. T. Still, Dora Sutcliffe, Muriel H. Staver, Ruth Watson, Charlotte Weaver,

Grace Whallon.





## Stillonians

#### THE "MARY STILL" CHAPTER.

Founded April 9th, 1909.

#### PREAMBLE.

The object and intention of this Association is for the purpose of pursuing our studies to better advantage, the uplifting of the moral and mental tone, and the cultivation of the social virtues of this student body; therefore, this society—known as the Stillonians—which shall encourage independence of thought and action, favor rectitude of conduct, and shall be for the upbuilding of Osteopathy, is duly organized.

#### FACULTY MEMBERS.

DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL.

Dr. Charles Still, Dr. Geo. A. Still, Dr. R. E. Hamilton, Dr. Geo. Laughlin, Dr. A. D. Becker, Dr. F. L. Bigsby, Dr. F. P. Pratt, Dr. L. van Gerdine.

#### STUDENT MEMBERS.

#### Top Row. (Left to Right.)

Miss Florence O. Schaepe, '11. Miss Margarette Craige, June '13. Mrs. F. M. Nichols, Jan. '12. Miss Clara J. Laughlin, '11. Miss Minnie R. Lee, June '13. Miss Mathilda Blunck, '11. Miss Elizabeth Franklin, June '13. Miss Margaret Penfold, June '12.

Alice J. Warden, June '12.

#### Middle Row.

Miss Minnie Shaw, June '12. Mrs. M. E. Jones, June '12. Miss Mary E. Hoecker, June '13. Miss Sarah E. Jones, June '12. Mrs. Charles Champlin, June '12. Miss Jennie A. Ryel, Jan. '13.

#### Bottom Row.

Mrs. J. J. Link, '11. Miss Mabel Willett, June '12. Miss Marie R. Leonardo, Jan. '13. Miss M. Elizabeth Siehl, Jan. '13.

Miss Grace E. Miller, June '13. Miss L. Blanche Phares, June '12. '13. Miss Mary A. Lewis, June '13. '13. Miss Amy McQuary, June '12. Miss Julia M. Nevitt, '11.



## Stillonians, Group 3

Top Row.

L. E. Gordon, June '12. Middle Row.

T. E. Childress, '11. J. D. Worrell, '11. John C. Taylor, June '12.

Albert A. Swift, '11. W. R. Benson, '11. H. C. Smith, '11. A. P. Howells, '11.

John W. Jewell, June '12. A. C. Cole, '11. J. A. McCaslin, '11. Don C. McCowan, June '12.

Mrs. Maggie M. Alkire, Jan. '13. Miss Anna Reznikov, June '12. Miss Roberta Smith, Jan. '12. Charles A. Bone, Jan. '13. C. O. Clemmons, Jan. '12. David D. Donovan, Jan. '12. L. E. Fairs, Jan. '13. R. B. Ferguson, '11.
J. J. Link, '11.
Charles Champlin, June '12.
H. W. Blankinship, June '12.

J. R. Klippelt, June '13.

Fred Sharp, June '12.

John G. Evans, '11.

Bottom Row.

Robert F. Parker, '11. R. J. Pickhard, Jan. '12. Earl A. Cole, June '12. C. A. Zimmerman, Jan. '13.

Not in Pictures.

Mrs. Jennie Ferguson, '11. Miss Alexandria Reznikov, Jan. '13. F. H. Ashton, June '12. Samuel Borton, Jan. '12. Owen C. Cole, '11. H. J. Everly, June '13. C. K. Garrett, Jan. '12.



THE ELKS' HOME, KIRKSVILLE, MO.



### B. H. O. E.

#### First Row (from left to right).

C. A. Ridley, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

F. B. F. Hardison, Geneva, N. Y., No. 1054.

W. T. Cox, Portsmouth, Va., No. 82.

H. W. Hancock, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

R. L. Mills, Paris, Ill., No. 812.

E. P. Wright, Greencastle, Ind., No. 1077.

F. E. MaGee, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

F. S. McGonigle, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

#### Second Row.

E. P. Dougherty, Owensboro, Ky., No. 144. F. L. Bennett, Owensboro, Ky., No. 144.

Dr. A. D. Becker, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

Dr. F. E. Pratt, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

Dr. Geo. Laughlin, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

Dr. E. R. Lyda, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

E. C. Brott, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

C. S. Dudley, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

#### Third Row.

Dr. J. Voorhees, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

O. D. Baxter, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

R. W. Hanna, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

T. C. Reed, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

R. Sullivan, Greeley, Calif., No. 809.

G. M. McCole, Noblesville, Ind., No. 576.

N. B. Mayhugh, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

#### Fourth Row.

L. B. Allabach, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

A. H. Sellers, Fulton, Ky., No. 1142.

E. M. Willis, Excelsior Springs, Mo., No. 1001.

J. C. Burnett, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

F. J. Dawson, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.

J. C. Cournyer, Charleroi, Pa., No. 494.

L. M. White, Paris, Ill., No. 812.

F. Eckert, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464. -

H. C. Gilcrist, Benton Harbor, Mich., No. 544.

E. H. Calvert, Kirksville, Mo., No. 464.



## y. M. C. A.

### OFFICERS.

ARTHUR L. HUGHES, President. JOHN C. TAYLOR, Vice-President. HOWARD A. DUGLAY, Secretary. EARL J. DRINKALL, Treasurer.

#### ROLL CALL.

W. E. Critchfield,
J. W. Crum,
A. E. Cole,
O. C. Cole,
R. W. Walton,
J. A. Gillespie,
Roy M. Jones,
P. A. Morse,
Harry G. Rolf,
Claud L. Treichler,
R. B. Ferguson,
R. A. Sheppard,
E. C. Downey,
W. R. Benson,
R. D. Rifenbark,

S. J. Gilmore, Charles Champlin, F. Howard Ashton, Oscar T. Buffalow, C. N. Clark, E. A. Cole, H. T. Loughlin, L. E. Faris, H. J. Everly, J. W. Mervine, Frank E. McCracken, Russell C. McCaughan, A. C. Tedford, Harry Simones, John Ogle.

The history of the Y. M. C. A. in the A. S. O. covers a period of a little over twelve years. During this time it has had its successes and its failures, its triumphs and defeats, but we believe today it stands upon a firmer foundation with a brighter outlook for the future than ever before.

The Y. M. C. A. bases its activities upon the fundamental principle that strong, virile manhood is all-important in any vocation of life, and the characteristics upon which true manhood is builded are secondary to none.

It believes the greatest work in which the A, S. O. or any other great institution can be engaged is that of making men, and that its finished product will be a success or a failure in direct ratio to the esteem or the disregard in which he holds the basic principles of honesty and truth.

Therefore, the organization working in harmony with the School seeks to aid the men of the A. S. O. in attaining the highest form of development, spiritually, mentally and physically.

The organization is constantly training its members to go out in the world as stronger, better and more efficient physicians than they otherwise would have been.

In brief, the Y. M. C. A. seeks to cultivate in each and every one of its members, those higher qualities and nobler sentiments which characterize a perfect man.



First Row.

Kinney, L. F., Jan. '13. Blunck, Mathilda, June '11. Falk, Mary, June '13. Swain, Ida, June '12.

Borough, Mrs. Lova D., June '13. Allabach, Frieda, Jan. '13. Jones, Mrs. M. E., June '12.

Gillett, Mrs. L. J., June '12. Meleski, Mary M., June '12. Chalfant, Veva, Jan., '13.

Barber, Isabel O., '11. Whipple, Mrs. Allys, '11. Houriet, C. Elsie, Jan. '12. Nickenig, Franziska, Jan. '12. Payne, Mrs. Geo. H., Jan. '12. Jones, Sarah E., June '12. McBeath, Mrs. Ruth, June '12. Warden, Alice J., June '12. Franklin, Elizabeth, June '13.

Stoltenberg, Anna, June '12. Reznikov, Alexandria, Jan. '13. Champlin, Mrs. Charles, June '12. Armstrong, Janet, Jan. '13.

Second Row.

McQuary, Amy, June '12. Clark, Velma L., Jan. '13. Smith, Roberta, Jan. '12.

Reznikov, Anna, June '12.

Third Row.

Hoecker, Mary, June '13. Faris, Mrs. L. E., Honorary. Miller, Grace E., June '13.

Not in Pictures.

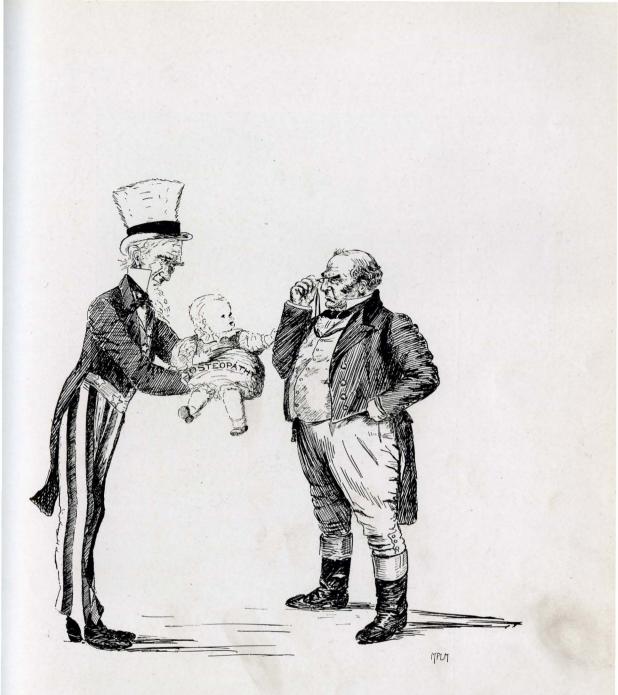
Bierbower, Margaret, Jan. '13. Gobel, Bertha A., Jan. '13. Rader, Mrs. G. B., Jan. '13. Tillyer, Belle, Jan. '13. Whallow, Grace, Jan. '13. Allen, Caroline, June '13. Craige, Margarette, June '13. Decker, Eva G., June '13. Herbert, Mary B., June '13. Mrs. Myrtle C. Riley (Deceased).

# y. W. C. A.



# A. S. O. Band

I. L. James	Director.
Albert W. Bell	1st B-flat Cornet.
A. Vanwinkle	ist E-Flat Base.
J. D. Deason	Solo B-Flat Cornet.
W. F. Lawrence	1st B-flat Clarinet.
Francis Shouse	1st B-flat Cornet.
W. A. Steward	Solo B-Flat Clarinet.
J. W. Dean	
Edward Clark	Tenor Trombone.
W. E. Paul	Solo B-Flat Cornet.
Fred Clark	Solo B-Flat Clarinet.
Nef W. Shellenburger	1st B-Flat Cornet.
Howard A. Duglay	1st B-Flat Clarinet.
Homer Bailey	E-Flat Alto.
R. W. Jones	E-Flat Alto.
Charles DeJardin	B-Flat Saxophone.
R. E. Cunningham	
Roy W. Wolf	E-Flat Alto.
F. M. Nicholson	E-Flat Alto.
B. S. McMahan	
R. Sullivan	Baritone.
F. M. Lucas	Tenor Trombone.
E. H. Parker	Bass Drum.
J. M. Niswander	Small Drum.
	and the second se



# BRITISH ASSOCIATION



### British Association

First Row (from left to right).

H. L. M. Betzner, Berlin, Ontario.
Dr. MacDonald, Edinburgh, Scotland.
A. Hollinds, Toronto, Canada.
Robert F. Parker, London, S. E., England.
Fred. Parker, London, S. E., England.
J. R. Whitham, Brantford, Ontario.
C. H. Sauders, Preston, Ontario.

#### Second Row.

H. E. Illing, Berlin, Ontario.
Miss M. C. Cawston, London, N., England.
Miss S. D. Sutcliff, Manchester, England.
Miss Craige, Edinburgh, Scotland.
Miss M. P. L. MacDonald, Greenock, Scotland.
Miss Garrod, Winnipeg, Man.
Miss Viola M. Thibaudeau, Kentore, Ontario.
Arthur S. Hollis, London, England.

#### · Third Row.

T. V. Anderson, Galt, Ontario, Canada.
F. H. Ashton, Manchester, England.
Mrs. M. C. Dejardin, Toronto, Canada.
M. C. Dejardin, Toronto, Canada.
Mrs. Irwin, Galt, Ontario, Canada.
H. J. Pocock, Toronto, Canada.
Miss McAllister, Guelph, Ontario.



### The Ohio Association

#### OFFICERS.

P. E. Roscoe, June, '12, President No. 2.-3rd row. LULU DYE MECHLING, June, '13, Secretary No. 5.-4th row. JOHN BAUM, June, '12, Treasurer, No. 4.—Ist row.

#### ACHIEVEMENTS OF BUCKEYE STUDENTS AT A. S. O.

W. P. SMITH, June, '12, No. 4.—2nd row. Editor-in-Chief Osteoblast, 1912. Manager Baseball Team, 1911. Assistant in Chemistry Dept., 1910-11. Assistant in Anatomy Dept., 1911.

E. C. WATERS, June, '11. Manager Baseball Team, 1910. Member Board of Control, 1909. President Athletic Association, 1910-11. Assistant in Chemistry Dept., 1909-10.

T. I. EMLEY, June, '11, No. 1.—4th row. Assistant Professor Chemistry Dept., 1909-11. P. E. Roscoe, June, '12.

R. P. Baker, June, '11. Member Board of Control, 1910. Football Manager, 1909.

A. E. COLE, June, '11, No. 1.-3rd row. Assistant in Chemistry Dept., 1910.

E. A. COLE, June, '12. Assistant in Chemistry Dept., 1910. Literary Editor Osteoblast Staff, 1912. Elsie Houriet, January, '12. Prosector for Dr. Pratt, 1910.

Prosector in Dissecting Dept., 1910.

CHARLOTTE W. WEAVER, June, '12. Assistant in Physiological Laboratory, 1910-11

F. C. HESS, June, '12, No. 4.-4th row. Football Manager, 1911.

Advertising Manager Osteoblast, 1912.

W. R. ARCHER, January, '12. Assistant in Bacteriology Department.

H. M. DILL, June, '13. Editor-in-Chief of Osteoblast, 1913.

#### Class of June, 1911.

H. S. BECKLER, No. 5 .- 3rd row. MRS. JENNE BECKLER, No. 6.—3rd row. A. V. BENEDICT, No. 4.—3rd row. E. H. CALVERT. VERA E. DERR, No. 7.—4th row. P. S. EMERSON. C. H. GOODELL.

#### Class of January, 1912.

HERBERT COOK, No. 1.-Ist row. SAMUEL BORTON. C. D. CLEMENS.

#### Class of June, 1912.

Miss Sarah Balfe, No. 2.—4th row.	Fred W. Clark.
Miss Esther Bebout.	PAUL GREATHOUSE, No. 2.—2nd row.
V. W. BRINKERHOFF, No. 3.—3rd row.	ERWIN PHILES.
WILBUR POWELI	No 3-Ist row

#### Class of January, 1913.

E. L. HALL, No. 6.—2nd row. MISS PAGE.

### MISS ELIZABETH SIEHL. O. O. STOVER. MISS BELLE TILLYER.

#### Class of June, 1913.

C. S. CLEARY. HARRY SEMONES. EVA G. DECKER, NO. 3.—2nd row. ETHEL E. GAYLORD, NO. 1.—2nd row. Alletta Herrold, No. 7.—2nd row. AUGUSTA TUECKES, No. 5.-2nd row. R. A. WHIPPLE, No. 6.—Ist row. MARGARET WILSON, No. 8.—4th row. CATHARINE MAY CHUBB, No. 6.—4th row. LULU DYE MECHLING. RAYMOND R. SEMON, No. 5.—Ist row.

J. F. MINEAR, No. 2.—Ist row. W. W. MARKERT. D. C. NYE. J. W. PATTERSON. J. W. FALL C. L. RICHARDS.

R. A. SHEPPARD, No. 8.—2nd row. A. W. Worley.

O. C. COLE, No. 3.-4th row.



### Indiana

(From left to right.)

First Row.

Earl E. Weaver, Glenn L. Shafer, Vera Strayer,

H. T. Wise,

C. R. Weaver, Bess Finney, John W. Parfitt,

John W. Parfitt, S. L. Gants, Mrs. Alice Gants, Damon M. Staht,

John M. Ogle, F. E. McCracken, Earnest P. Wright, F. E. MaGee, Second Row.

Otto Gripe,

Fern Eckert,

Edward Ward,

Russel McCaughan.

S. Borough.

Third Row.

Caroline Allen.

Mrs. Lora D. Borough, Louisa Collins, Geo. M. McCole, Porter Wilson, Julia Larmoyeux. Kate Callahan,

Fourth Row. Will Grow, Vera Chalfant, Murill Staver,

Anna M. Mills.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

# JOKES & JESTS



Earnest Wright (reciting in dietetics)—"A baby should never be fed at night." Dr. Hamilton—"Well, you'll change your mind about that some day."

Dr. "Billy" MacDonald (in Pathology Lab.)-"Mr. Greathouse, name the bile pigments."

Mr. G.—"Biliruben, Biliverdin, Bile-"

Dr. "Billy"-"Yes, I'm Billy, but I'm not bile pigment."

Dr. Becker—"Once I knew a lady, and she was a nice lady, too—" (Roar from the Class.) Dr. B.—"Well, I mean—"

The Old Doctor-"If you must be imitators, imitate your own successes."

Dr. Pratt (holding up a pair of woolen gloves)—"Do these belong to anyone in this room?"

Mr. Peck-"Are they gloves or socks?"

Dr. Pratt-"It depends upon the shape of your foot."

"A kindergarten teacher is really just a sort of dry nurse."-Gerdine.

Mr. Kintz—"And for diet, give about two quarts of cream per rectum." Dr. Becker—"What are you going to do; have a banquet?"

"The chief thing a child gets at school is infectious diseases."-Gerdine.

"Samson couldn't have lived as long as Methuselah to have saved his life." --Gerdine.

"A placid, cow-like disposition."-Gerdine.

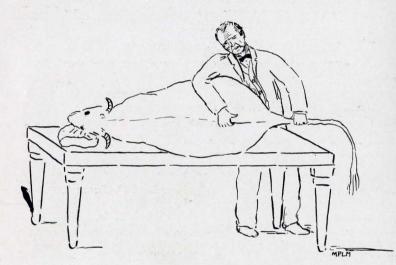
Dr. Waggoner—"Mr. Whitehead, what's a comedo?" Mr. Whitehead—"It's a black-head."

Dr. Pratt—"Mr. Bell, give the relations of etc., etc." H. H. Bell—"WELL!!"

Dr. Bigsby—"Mr. Hollis, what causes pressure atrophy of the liver?" Hollis—"Stayes."

Dr. Bigsby—"What is the difference between corsets and stayes?" Hollis—"I don't know."

Dr. Bigsby-"Then don't use words you don't understand."



DR GEORGE TREATING A MEMBER OF THE KINLOCH FAMILY

Dr. Becker—"Here we have a patient that weighs 240 lbs. He loses 40 lbs. with a slight cough." (Class looking surprised.)

"On kissing, a normal individual shows a certain amount of discretion."-Gerdine.

"Whence it cometh, whither it goeth, and for why?"-Pratt.

Dr. Hamilton—"Mr. Robb, what are the points in examination of a patient?" Robb—"Inspection—" Dr. H.—"Yes." Robb—"Ausculation—" Dr. H.—"That depends on the patient, Mr. Robb."

"Treatment for neurasthenics: iron tonic and peruna."-Gerdine.

Dr. Bigsby—"H. H. Bell, what is hydrocele?" Mr. Bell—"Water on the brain." (Applause.)

There was a man in our town, who was the wondrous "Wise," He tried to dodge the Marshal, but was taken by surprise; But when the fun was over, he found he was alive, And very glad was he to pay the twenty sixty-five.

Josephine Schillinger, a lady from Illinois, Has, forsooth! more time than she can well employ. She owns so many credits, she doesn't know what to do, But listens to some lectures simply as review.

From New York City came Mrs. V. C. Gay, "Think how much she knows," many people say. If you want the course entire, I'll tell you where to look— You'll find it, every word, in her one note-book.

"Beats all how much Dr. George and Dr. Waggoner know about caring for and training babies-on paper."

Dr. Jim Cournyer (to one of Gripe's dancing pupils)—"Do you like to dance on this floor, dearie?"

The Pupil-"O! Yes."

Dr. Jim-"Well, why the --- don't you dance on the floor, then, and star off my feet?"

Dr. Charlie-"Just what is Fisheropathy?"

"Children should be brought up as little animals and should eat as much as they can stuff down."—Gerdine.

Dr. Emmet—"Mr. Wright, will you please stop talking?" Mr. Wright—"I wasn't talking, I was whispering."

"A neurotic will tell an honest lie."-Gerdine.

Freshman—"Mr. Root, have you any blue-prints of the systematic nervous system?"

Mr. Root—"I'm just out." Freshman—"Well, have you any automatic ones?"

Mr. Root-"No, I sold the last one to a Senior."

"Never say thicker, say denser; it hurts the scientific ear."-Gerdine.

Dr. Waggoner (to a Senior)—"What is ascites?" Senior—"Oedema around the ankle."

"The more we exercise, the more we jar up our juice."-Gerdine.

Student—"What did you operate on that man for?" Dr. George—"Three hundred dollars." Student—"I mean, what did he have?" Dr. George—"Three hundred dollars."

"It is pleasant to be a pig."-Gerdine.

"A wise Old Owl lived in an oak, The more he heard the less he spoke, The less he spake the more he heard; Why aren't we all like this wise Old Bird?"

Dr. Hamilton—"What disease is known to be carried by the flea?" Mr. Weaver—"Phlebitis."

Hancock (in Practice)—"Dr. Becker, would sitting in a chair having wooden rounds at the back affect the heart?"

Dr. Becker-"I think not, Mr. Hancock, if there is only one sitting in the chair."

Glen Harker—"Yes, this ether is awful, you know; I tell Miss H— I can even smell it on her breath."

Mr. Hughes (during a discussion of the Year Book problem in Junior Class meeting)—"Mr. President, I think we ought to insist on having these points, and then if they don't let us have them, give them what they want."

In Bacteriology—"Mr. Hull, describe the B. Diphtheriæ." Hull—"Well, about all I noticed is, it has a narrow waist line."

"Dr. Gantz, bound the perineum." Dr. Gantz—"Well, it's bounded above by the sternum." (Applause.)

Gilmore—"I sure don't mind drinking the water in the Hall because, you know, it's been run through a fertilizer."

"Mr. Greathouse, you ought to know all about ribs-describe one, please."

Mr. Griggs (describing large intestine)—"And there are three bands—I can't remember what they're called—"

Dr. Pratt-"Teniæ Coli?"

Griggs—"Yes, that's it, and then there are some little sacs, I don't remember what you call them—"

Dr. Pratt-"Appendices Epiploicæ."

Griggs-"Yes, that's it. I guess that's all I know."

Dr. Pratt-"Very good, very good, indeed."

G. W. Moore (in Class meeting)—"Mr. President, I refuse to accept that amendment to my motion."

The Old Doctor (with his hand on the shoulder of S. B. Williams)—"See this poor devil? He suffered hell 'til I cured him."

"He's Earnest and he's Wright."

"Here's to the whole Class for fear some fool will feel slighted."

Ashton—"Give me fat, sleek men that sleep o' nights."

Allabach-"From Lazarus' nose rose the snores of sleep."

Weaver, Charlotte-"And she only speaks right ---- on."

Mrs. Shugrue-"Do the very best you can,-and then worry about it."

Wade Harker-"To have a fine falsetto voice, must you have falsetto teeth?"

Solem (calling up 453)—"Halloo, Mrs. Grassle! Say, tell that Dutchman that rooms there to call me up as soon as he comes in."

Gripe-"A chief benefit of dancing is to teach one to sit well."

Glen Harker-"The smallest hair casts a shadow."

Miss Meek (at 5 P. M.)-"Good Morning! O, I mean Good Evening."

"O, Curtiss went a-courting, On R. & M. he called,— In his mad haste, off jerked the knob, And he didn't get in at all."

In Pathology—"Moore, what's the crisis in Pneumonia?" Harry Moore—"Getting well quick."

Deane-"Dr. Smith, are negro skulls black?"

Prof. Paul B. Wright-"Original and unique note writing a specialty."

Alarming symptom in Tommy Reid's cachectic condition-He voted the Prohibition ticket.

"You diagnose Scarlet Fever by general ill-feeling."-McQuary.

Miss O'Neil-R. S. V. P. (Rats show very plainly).

Reinecke (in Anatomy)—"Dr. Pratt, will you please tell me the origin and insertion of the Cora Coe Alice?"

Wilbur S. Powell, Constipation Specialist, claims he can get results in five minutes.

Miss Sutcliffe, alias "Tootles" (struggling with American slang)—"Rough-neck how odd of you; we say 'Nasty,' don't you know?"

In Anatomy—"Miss Shaw, what was the function of the Flexor Longus Digitorum in your ancestors?"

Miss Shaw-"They used it in hanging from the trees."

Grace Bales-"She wiggleth as she walketh."

"Gee! John Taylor, but you've got a mean disposition. How do you expect barbers to earn a living?"

W. W. Palmer-"Pluck, pluckier, pluckiest."

Dr. Bigsby (looking at Mayhugh)-"Now, taking up the subject of Psychiatry."

Dr. Bigsby—"Miss Jones, does the Bacillus Tetanus ever have more than one spore?"

Miss Jones-"One's all I ever heard of."

"Honestly, does Illing walk way upstairs just to carry her books down for her?"

#### LADIES' SEWING SOCIETY.

PresidentFerne Eckert.
V. PresidentAdelaide Jeraldine Kintz.
SecretaryFannie Sharp.
TreasurerEvalina Carlson.
Chairman Mothers' Department Clarissa Lucile Miller.
Chairman of Parliamentary
Rules CommitteeGeorgiana Winnie Moore.
Committee on DecorationsCelia Nellie Clark.
Stella Julia Gilmore.
Refreshments

After Atlas Club Initiation—"Say, fellows, you don't mean to tell me that these are Mrs. Kerrigan's!"

Kline-"O, you skin specialist, what did you do with that knob?"

Mrs. McAnally-"Well, that's what I meant."

Bebout and Roop-"Yeah! Schillinger and Meek are the boss."

Dr. Bigsby-"Don't any of you folks know? Well, Miss Meleski, you tell us."

In Roll Call-"Myrick" (Ensemble) "Sick."

"Phagocytosis is a large number of Leucocytes."-Reifenbark.

Howard (in Class meeting)—"All those in favor of the ladies having their pictures taken in full costume say 'Aye.'"

Ladies (in Class)-"Aye."

"Have your T. B. patients go to St. Louis or some other dry place."-Brinkerhoff.

Dr. Hamilton (talking about Fletcherism)—"If the whale had stopped to Fletcherize, where would Jonah be?"

Dr. B.—"Dr. Gantz, when do the valvular lesions most often occur?—just from memory, not from the book this time."

"For chronic Phlebitis, kill the flea."-Dr. Hess.

Dr. B.—"What are the complications of Scarlatina?" Pickerel—"Scarlatina? I thought he was talking of Scarlet Fever."

Dr. L.—"What is the cause of uremia?" Baum—"The urine gets into the blood."

Dr. Geo. Still (in Embryology Exam.)—"Now, don't all of you talk; some whisper."

"Sunshine is the best treatment for Koplick's spots."-Wade Harker.

"You are so pleasant to look at that I find it hard to look at you this morning." —Pee Wee.

"In sanitary plumbing the best kind of trap for the basement is a mouse-trap; for kitchen use the fly-trap; for the parlor, the man-trap, and for the dressing table the rat-trap—by all means."—Pee Wee.

Miss Opdycke-"Yes, sir; if it is in the interests of the science."

Dr. Lyda-"Seeking nobility, he took an Earl(e)."

"A soft fellow shouldn't exercise his heart to the point of fatigue if he wishes to recover."-Dr. G.

Cole (Senior)-"When buttons fail to work, try hooks and eyes."

Will some of the faculty kindly explain why Mr. Brought's hair is getting light around the edges? Liberal reward.

How many times did 'Shaf' take Strayer to see 'her' before Strayer learned the way better than 'Shaf'?

"Honestly, Brought, didn't you get the Athletic House too close to the ice house?"

"The prognosis is not good unless the patient recovers."-Dr. Becker.

"One of these men had forty tumors and the other had seventy and they were brothers."-Dr. Bigsby.

Dr. Becker—"What name is applied to food prepared from corn, peas, etc., for Typhoid Fever patients?"

Harker-"Succotash."

Dr. Hamilton (calling the roll)-"Mr. Prudden, Miss Mills, she's sick-"

Dr. Walker—"Miss Davis, how would you disinfect the excreta of a Typhoid Fever patient?"

Miss Davis (innocently)-"Boil them for at least an hour."

Dr. Pratt (just before Anatomy Exam.)—"If any of you want to know what the questions in the examination are to be, see me privately."

Ashton (who is always late to class)—"Doctor, may I have the first appointment?" Dr. Pratt—"Yes, if you get up in time."

"Bush, what is Mastitis?"

Bush-"Mastitis? Mastitis?-er-a-Why, it's inflammation of the Mast cells."

"Miss Balfe, what's the action of the Sartorius muscle?"

Miss Balfe-"Why, it's a flexor of the fore-leg."

Ballew (seeing large bowl of potassium permanganate in operating pit)—"Gee! That sure must have been a bloody operation."

Champlins (choosing seats)—"Mr. ? 134, Mrs. ? 135."

Dr. Becker-"It's pleasant to see one family that agrees."

"Blankinship, what about the death rate in mumps?"

Blankinship-"Why-a person don't die very often from mumps."

G. R. Davis-"Well,-in muscular dystrophy, when patient walks the abdomen goes on ahead."

"Miss Davis, what is a false membrane?" Miss D.—"One that isn't true." Doron—"A kind and gentle heart he had, To comfort friends and foes; The naked every day he clad, When he put on his clothes."

Pauline D.—"You know I had Gastro-neuroses from over-study and had to leave college."

Mr. Howard—"Well, you must stop working so hard now or you'll have it again. I'll do all the work."

Miss D.—"All right, then, you can be head of the class."

"Mr. Eckert, discuss the Crucial Ligament."

Mr. E.-"The Crucial Ligament comes from several joints."

"If an open Foramen Ovale causes a blue baby, what causes a black baby?"

Gripe (giving etiological factors of Pertussis)—"Girls are more likely to have it than boys because they go kissing around more."

"Mr. Farhney, what's the other name for Hydro-peritoneum?" Mr. F.—"Hyper-abdomen."

Miss Finney—"But are you so much in love as your rhymes speak?" Goodrich—"Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much."

"When life's all love, 'tis life; aught else, 'tis naught."-Branner.

(Barber and Bailey, after first day in A. S. O.)

Bailey---"I'll tell you, Barber, next summer I'm going to do my dissection and urinalysis."

Barber—"I understand your dissection, but what is it of mine you are going to do?"

-Ashton—"All right, Doctor."

Crehore-"Yes, I know,-sister says-."

H. H. Bell—"Doctor, would you use an ordinary clinical thermometer for taking the temperature of a cow?"

Grace Bales-"Te-he-he-he-."

Barber-"There are still a few who haven't paid their class dues."

Clement-"Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man."

"Miss Caruthers: When does your next Lab. come?" Miss C.—"Yesterday."

Clyde Clark—"By George, Mr. Clayton Clark, have a cigarette." Clayton Clark—"O, dear me! no, indeed—I should say not; I never contracted that horrid habit."

Cole (with a black eye)—"Honestly, it was a door."

McGowan (reading Osler)-"Gee! Here's something I didn't know before."

Brinkerhoff (in Chemistry)-"Once already yet."

Fred Clark—"Wasn't my name changed to Friday?"

"By George! My wife calls me 'Simp,'-what do you know about it?"

Roop's description of the Atlas Orchestra:

"One played on the end of a thing, One played on the side of a thing, One sawed and pecked on a thing, One pounded the head of a thing, One stamped on the top of a thing, One clapped a thing on a thing, One poked half of another thing Every now and then down his throat."



"The world is full of judgment days, and in every assembly that a man enters, in every action he attempts, he is gauged and stamped."

## The Passing of Bill

He is gone! And who shall say He is not missed? For he was gay And blithe And Bill. II. Just Bill! In all the throngs who travel o'er The paths that cross our way, Not One Can take his place, For he was Bill! And Being Bill, he told us tales Of such import, They bro't forth wails And shouts Of mirth.

I.

III.

For Bill Whatever else he could or Could not do, could spin a yarn With that Ingenuous face, That was pure Bill. So, Rah! for Bill! His heart was bold, And it was warm, And true as gold And big As Bill.

#### IV.

He is gone! And who shall say He is not missed? For he was gay, And blithe, And—Bill. —C. W. W.

## The Revel

While strolling one night thro' the College, Near the Dissecting-room door,
I listened to the chatter of voices, And the patter of feet on the floor.
"O! Fellows! Those mercilēss students, That A. S. O. has taken to drill,
Have found us and laid us on tables, Thinking we'd ever be still."

Cadavers were having a revel, Midnight was drawing so near; Yet I drew myself close to the door, And stood, each accent to hear. "Make Merry! Make Merry! O! Fellows! Though they our faces may peel, And tear out our very parts vital, As though we never would feel."

Their voices grew sadder and mournful, As I was starting to go, For they knew that the next night those students Would sure their bodies undo. "O! This is the end of some mortals, Who trail earth's pathway alone; The rich have their graves made in splendour, The poor are given a stone."

-W. P. S.

### THINGS AS THEY ARE NOT.

ASO STUDENTS AT THE SPRING ELECTION

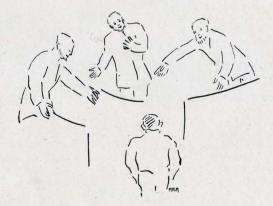


JUNIORS SEEING THE POINT TO ONE OF DA DEASON'S JOKES

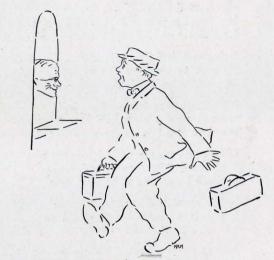


.

SENIORS WELCOMING FRESHMAN TO AN OBSTETRICAL CASE



ASO STUDENT BEING WAITED UPON PROMPTLY AT KIRKEVILLE WARNEN TICKET OFFICE



ASO TREASURER INSISTING ON REFUNDING STUDENT 17 t CENTS FOR ONE HOUR LOST



THE DEAN CHEERING ON A CLASS RUSH

ASO. ATHLETE RECEIVING SCHOLARSHIP WITH HIS "O"



### "Big in Body and Mind"

Here's to the famous Dr. George Who must have et with an awful gorge, He wears such a dreadful, fearful podge.

He's the Roly-Poly of them all, He must be great for he isn't small, Though not so everlasting tall.

He bounds along like a rubber ball, If he gets some fatter he'll have to crawl. When he sees this we know he'll bawl.

If he bawls out me, or he bawls out you, We'll surely wish that we had flew, For he'll be in such a dreadful stew.

He's a wonderful surgeon, sure and true, If you don't believe it just let him do The cutting act a time or two.

He can cut you up and make you over, Till you think you live in a field of clover, And not have to die like poor old Rover.

We like his fat and learning too, Without him we'd never know what to do, We'd be a plagued, confounded crew.

What in the world would the Hospital do Without this surgeon tried and true? We say it Still, hurrah for you!

-M. A. C.

### "If You Don't Watch Out"

When you're loafin' all about the town and havin' lots of fun-A chewin' and a-smokin' as if your time had come, You'd better get your lessons and be kinder lookin' out, Er Dr. Pratt's gwine ter flunk you if you don't watch out.

When you're stayin' 'way from lectures, not zactly just for fun, But to finish up a Lab. book that had orter long been done, You'd better watch your corners and keep kinder lookin' out, Er Dr. Becker'll get you if you don't watch out.

When you're actin' like you owned the earth, just 'cause you got a girl-A courtin' and a dancin' and a makin' life a whirl, You'd better act more humble and be kinder lookin' out, Er the girl will turn you over if you don't watch out.

-A. & A.

### Pratt

I.

Spick and spandy, Fine and dandy, Little gentlemun! First he spurns you, Then he learns you That it ain't no fun Just to be a-comin' to This yer school, as sure as you 'Re a sun of a gun.

#### II.

First you're praying, Then you're saying, Meekly, "I don't know." While you're shaking. And a quaking, He proceeds to throw Baited questions that'll do Sure enough to make of you A howling show.

#### III.

You can't stop him With a whoppin' Great big bluff! For he's bin there,

Little sinner! What an awful huff He proceeds to simulate When you start to shake your pate, Like you've had a nuff!

#### IV.

Ain't no knowin' What fer showin' This yere class 'll make. When he leaves us It sure grieves us, And our hearts most break; There ain't many sech as he Hang right on and make you see Fer any sake.

#### V.

He's a goin' We ain't knowin' 'Zactly when he starts: Got to lose him, Ain't no rusin' 'll keep him in these parts, But we wish he'd kind o' get 'Thout our sayin' so, the set O' our hearts.

-C. W. W.

### "Old Mother Hubbard"

### Little Stories from Real Life

I seems that in Dr. Gerdine's class in Pathology in the Hospital Pit, Mr. Hollis, Miss Hourriet, Miss Rogers and Mr. McMahan occupied the first row to Dr. Gerdine's right, sitting in the above named order. Mr. McMahan was called upon for the pathological changes in Pneumonia and was unable to recall the particular term, hepatization, which Dr. Gerdine seemed set upon getting. All efforts on the Doctor's part to elicit the term failed and Mr. McMahan had finally to be told. The next day, Dr. Gerdine looked at Miss Rogers and innocently asked—"Well, do you remember that term to-day?" Miss R. of course told him, tho she was somewhat embarrassed over his mistaking her for Mr. McMahan. Later Miss R. saw the Doctor on the walk and explained to him that she knew the term 'hepatization' all the time, that it was Mr. McMahan who had failed to recall it. The Doctor said, "To be sure it was; I had forgotten, of course. I am glad you called my attention to the fact."

Later in the day, Miss Hourriet was working in the Pathology Lab. when Dr. Gerdine entered. He saw Miss Hourriet and recognizing her as one of the four from the first row, right, he went up to her and said with a very secure manner, "Ah, I presume you are looking for that hepatization which you did not know this morning." Miss H. gently explained that she knew hepatization perfectly well, that it was Miss Rogers whom he had called on and that Mr. McMahan was the one who did not know. The Doctor earnestly recalling the incident said, "Why to be sure; I remember now it wasn't you at all. I am very glad to be set straight on the matter."

Fully a week later, in a discussion before the class, the term 'hepatization' again came up. The Doctor gave one of his irresistible smiles and fastening his eyes on Mr. Hollis, challenged him: "Well, sir, I wonder if you have found out yet about that term 'hepatization' which seemed to have given you so much trouble." As it might be presented by various members of the A. S. O. Faculty.

With apologies to O. M. H.

#### Dr. Pratt:

"Well, Class, to-day we will try to discuss Old Mother Hubbard from an anatomical point of view. You will notice that 'Old' begins with a script O. This O has two poles, a superior and an inferior, and presents somewhat obliquely, the upper or superior pole being  $\frac{1}{4}$  of  $\frac{1}{8}$  of an inch to the right of the midline, while the lower or the inferior pole is  $\frac{1}{4}$ of  $\frac{1}{8}$  of an inch to the left of the midline. It has two diameters which present some very important variations. It is longer supero-inferiorly than it is broad latero-mesially and these diameters cross, making an angle of 101° to the left and 79° toward the right. This letter comprehends two ellipses, a larger one having the general descriptive points of the letter as a whole, and a smaller one comprehended within the larger, its long axis making an angle of about 30° with that of the larger ellipse. The larger ellipse, which we propose to discuss somewhat in detail, has the following baudas: a mesial, a lateral, a supero-mesial and an inferolateral. The mesial bauda is concavo-convex, with the concavity directed laterally and upward; the lateral bauda is convexo-concave, with the convexity directed as per the previous consideration, that is to say laterally and upward; the infero-lateral bauda is also concavo-convex, tho more limited in extent and more restricted in its diameter and presents mesially and upwards and somewhat to the right. The supero-mesial curve will require a little more care, for it is continued as the smaller ellipse, and this with the supero-mesial bauda will admit of a common description, being practically one.

In its first part it is convexo-concave, presenting downward, forward and laterally to the left. Here it is carried into the substance of the larger ellipse, where it turns sharply towards the mesial bauda, making a loop in the upper 1/3 or 2/5 of the main body of the larger ellipse. The inferior curve of the loop, which is slightly concave superiorly, continues in a markedly oblique direction downward and to the right, crossing the mesial bauda of the larger ellipse at a variable point about the middle or slightly above. Usually this line is carried on to '1' (Bell rings). We'll begin with '1' to-morrow."

#### Dr. Bigsby:

"A-a-a- now-a-Old Mother-a-a-Hubbard-a-a-Went-a-a-a-a- to thea-cupboard-a, To-a-a-a-a-get her-a-poor-a-a-dog a bone (Not a ham sandwich, you understand, but a bone—a jawbone, maybe—). Now-a-awhen she-a-got there-a-a-a-the-a-cupboard was-a-a-a-bare-a-and-a-soa-the-a-a-poor dog-a-a-got-a-a-anone."

### Dr. Hamilton:

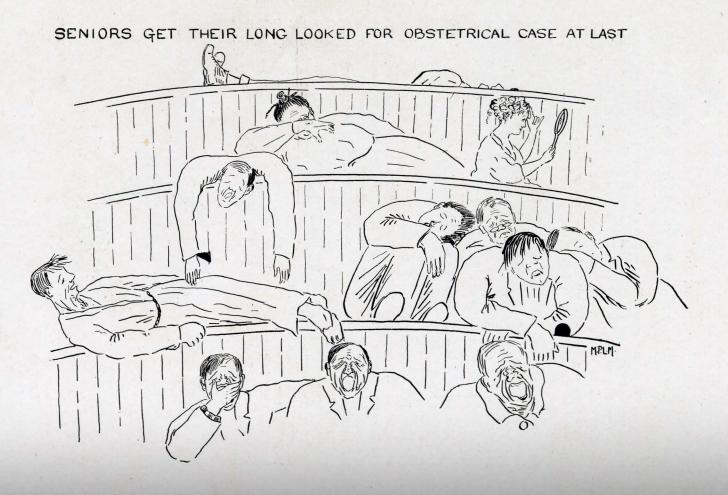
"To-day we are going to discuss an old subject that most of you have at least heard about; if you haven't, you ought to have—everybody ought to know something about it-I am talking about Old Mother Hubbard. We want to consider this question from the standpoint of Hygiene. This lady is said to be old, but I have no reliable information concerning her real age, for, as you no doubt know, there are always several conflicting stories about every lady's age and this one is no exception. However, this woman was probably pretty old, for that seems to be the general accepted idea, tho I hope she is not so old as a man in a story I heard the other day. This man was 98 years old and in perfect health. The vaudeville people offered him a fine salary to join their circuit because of his age and health, but he said he couldn't decide without first consulting his father who was up stairs putting his grandfather to bed. Of course, that is just a story, but they do have queer things in vaudeville. Last summer when I was out west, I had a few hours to wait in a little town-I think it was Garrison-but it doesn't matter, and I went to see a vaudeville. There was a fine cement opera house-Portland cement with terra cotta trimmings and it was interesting. For the most part it was a nice little house, but there was absolutely no ventilation.

They told me they had a fine architect do the designing and the heating and ventilating plant was imported directly from Germany. Of course the Germans are a race of scientists, as you no doubt know—an article has just been written about a young German who is starting out for the South Pole. He claims it is important to science as the discovery of Pellagra, which is being so generally discussed—Pellagra is a new disease, very terrible—worse than astinomycosis even, and has had quite a spread in Italy. Of course, even Pellagra is being lost sight of now in Italy, because of the fierce controversy over the National Golden Jubilee celebration. Just 50 years ago Italy became a united kingdom and— (Bell rings)—To-morrow we will finish 'Old Mother Hubbard' and quiz." Dr. Gerdine:

"This morning we were to discuss 'Old Mother Hubbard'—a childhood melody. This melody starts out generally, we might say always of course, there are exceptions, but they are very rare, and not worth mentioning—with, 'Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard.' There is no reason why this should begin just this way, but it does—it's very peculiar, and no doubt it can be accounted for some way. Let us see what we shall find later. Ah! Here is something that may help us out— She went to the cupboard—Why? To get her poor dog a bone. Very unusual, but nevertheless very characteristic. Note this, the dog was poor. Now, ordinarily that 'poor' might be overlooked, but it is very important. Now, of course, you understand, the dog's being poor is a purely secondary matter. The dog was probably hungry—and its atrophic condition would seem to indicate that it needed a bone. Very curious that a bone should help such matters, very curious, but nevertheless it is true.

Now, note this—nothing was said about bread or corn—this is very strange-very strange indeed! However, it has its value in diagnosis. It might indicate that because no mention was made of the bread, the old lady had no oven in which to bake bread, and furthermore, since nothing whatever was said about corn, she probably had neither chickens nor a horse—very singular! Of course, we do not need to go into the matter of her having a cow. We can not always figure these things out. but it might not be a bad idea to reason this way about the cow. If she possessed a cow, she would undoubtedly have had some milk-that's perfectly logical-perfectly, and if she had milk, would she have gone for a bone? Certainly not—even a dog knows milk is better food than a bone more nutrition. Of course, there is this point that you must not overlook. The verse said she went to the cupboard. Well, she might have kept the milk in the window. That wouldn't be at all unusual-not at all—and then, again, if there had been a cow—(Bell rings)—Go on from here to-morrow.' -I. S.





### Aysteries

In this world of strife and sorrow, there are many whose delight Is to hedge in ways most narrow, every action built on right. But in spite of opposition, steady growth did not subside; For the cause of the physician, earnest thoughts will e'er abide.

Many doubters railed, predicted death would early close the scene, But their falsehood is depicted in its growth so grand, serene. Silent thought has spread its branches and has reared itself to view; Long 'twill grow as time advances, in the form of A. S. O.

To the weak and tender hearted who would win a lauded name, 'Tis mysterious how she started and attained such sudden fame. But to us 'tis clear as crystal, founded by nature's faultless hand. Truth imprinted is not distal, but is near to understand.

In this age of books and learning, time is working wondrous change; Students are no longer yearning for those ancient ways so strange, But are diligently seeking for the newest of the new; Everywhere you hear them speaking of the fame of A. S. O.

She has fought and won the laurels that entwine her glowing name; She so bravely shuns all quarrels, but maintains her rights the same. Not alone her plans have made her rise so stately and so fair, But her teaching force has stayed her by its labor and its care.

Men of learning, men of power, labor with incessant toil, Like the husbandman and sower, plant good seed in fertile soil. They are men who are not fearful, lest a kindly deed they do, But are ever bright and cheerful, and the pride of A. S. O.

They are willing, they are able, with their various themes to cope, And those themes, it is no fable, all embrace the widest scope. By their teachings and exertions, they their students will prepare, In that art on life's excursions, they're successful everywhere.

Float your banner, "Alma Mater," in the sunlight and the breeze; Guide your ships thro' deepest waters and across the briny seas; All your students and alumni will to you be ever true; You're a school we'll proudly stand by—great and glorious A. S. O.

When the autumn leaves were fading and were turning sear and brown, Many trains began unloading precious cargoes in this town. All these cargoes were transported to the halls of A. S. O., There to be with care assorted—not an easy thing to do.

From the city and the country, from the various walks in life, They had come to make an entry where the battle still is rife. A. S. O. now oped her portals to these diamonds in the rough, For she knew afflicted mortals all would need them soon enough. Bravely did those fit instructors into realms of science dip; They were now the sole conductors of the student's stately ship. "Guide them cautiously and steady o'er the paths they're treading now, For they might not be quite ready o'er such winding ways to go."

But such caution was not needed, as was early recognized, How this class instructions heeded the professors much surprised. They were ready, longing, waiting, for the hardest kind of work; Yearned to work without abating and no duty ever shirk.

They have scanned the widest regions; they have been a mighty power; They have won where other legions dared not stand a single hour. They have stood firm and connected in the darkest hour of trial; And have had their rights respected in a most delightful style.

By their great, incessant toiling they have won the highest praise; May success on them recoiling each to higher honor raise! All these cargoes have been burnished till as brilliants now they shine; They have been with knowledge furnished that shall serve them thro' all time.

Three long years they'll work together in a sacred, common cause; Now, may neither time nor weather bring to friendship true a pause. They'll be fitted soon for action, but a debt forever owe; Never can discord or faction shape their love for A. S. O.

Out upon life's stormy billows, soon, as Osteopaths they'll go; On an abler set of Doctors wind would never care to blow. Long they've wrought in joy and gladness, but they'll soon forever part; 'Tis this thought that fills with sadness e'en the stoutest, bravest heart.

'Tis the thought of parting grieves them, for no more they all will meet, Till the hand of death relieves them, and their Maker they shall greet. To the people "of old Kirksville," to the student friends as well; To the teachers who have taught them, "1912" soon bids farewell!

-W. P. S.



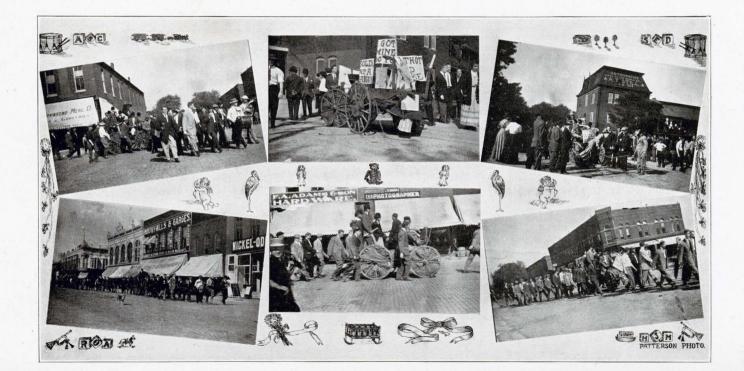
## A Posse Ad Esse

(From possibility to reality).

A man of ambition, eager for knowledge, Decided to come to the A. S. O. College. A specialist, of course, he wanted to be, So decided to take the Obstetrical Degree.

One night he was called to a very bad case. He bought two rolls of cotton, and then he made haste. What happened, of course, I need not say next, For you surely remember how the faculty was vexed.





### Matrimony and Some of Its Effects

I was on a beautiful October morning and as usual we assembled at school for our various duties. As the air was so salubrious and nature so inviting, it seemed hard to be chained to the class-room. This did not last long. It was at the close of the second period when there came a breeze of enthusiasm which as a stimulus was quite effective.

As we stepped outside we observed a carriage beautifully decorated with colors, wearing apparel and numerous signs which read as follows: "I'm glad I did it," "I've got mine, boys," "Help wanted," "Just married," etc.

Not much was expected, so when the bell rang, most of the students assembled in their various class-rooms to enjoy the lectures which the instructors had so ably prepared for them.

Occupying the carriage were some of our brethren, Mr. Carel, Mr. Austin, Mr. Slater, Mr. Ridley and Mr. Phelps.

By observation and auscultation we determined the condition and called it Matrimonial Affliction.

A few minutes later one of the victims made his escape from the carriage. He ran for his life, but the boys were determined, and pursued to capture him. This was too much excitement for the students and many of them ran to the windows to watch the performance. In the meantime several of the unfortunate individuals were carried on the shoulders of the "huskies" and a procession began, headed for the classroom. Dr. Bigsby was first visited and he gave them a hearty congratulation. The other rooms were visited in turn. After the procession had withdrawn, it was noticed that Bigsby had joined the bunch and his place was left unfilled for the hour. Soon all the students were out and a high-class celebration was on. At this time, Carel and his captors made their appearance and the boys welcomed him back once more.

When Carel fled he was headed for the cemetery and it appeared that there might be an object in so doing. It was thought he intended a suicidal attempt. We are glad the boys prevented this, and of course several are expecting Carnegie Medals.

Now came the time for real doings. As there was no special program arranged for, it was suggested that the instructors be consulted. The consultation was brief and the first speaker was Dr. Pratt. Down the line he came with his locks floating in the breeze and his alwayspresent smile, his position being just a little above the average (on whose shoulders, I wonder?). His remarks were brief and to the point. Now came the faculty foot-ball man, Dr. Bigsby. It was a hard fight to land him for he fought like a lion; but due to senility, was unable to avoid his turn as speaker. He took his position on the wagon, but in a moment leaped to the ground and ran toward the building. His speed was terrific, and it is believed was equal to or ahead of the record made by our most modern flying machines.

Next on the program came Dr. Henry. His time was brief, his gestures microscopic and his voice inaudible. His release being granted, now was the time for Dr. Deason. He was next and his familiar smile was inspiring. His address consisted of a smile,—for the ladies.

All must have a chance, so Dr. Waggoner came down the line. The "Ataxia gait" and "Excruciating pains" were evident. He did not address the crowd because he felt bad.

Things were now ready for the parade. Deason and Waggoner being in the wagon, the men were considered unsafe, so it was decided that Dr. Gerdine be chosen to chaperon the bunch. The men were now quite settled; Slater and Phelps occupying the front seat, and Carel, Ridley and Austin had a box seat in the rear. Next came the Profs., with Dr. Gerdine as rear guard.

Headed by the A. S. O. band, they started for the square. The "Oskie-Wow-Wow" was ringing in the air and the familiar songs of "What's the matter with Father," "Hail, Hail, the Gang's all here," "We're here because we're here," were also tossed hither and thither by the breezes. As the parade went around the square, spectators were standing on all corners anxious to know what was doing. Now the march was directed toward the Normal; the campus being reached it was thought best to stay away from the school, so the High School was the next point. It also was passed and the procession started for the square. Once more around it, singing and yelling, then to see Austin's bride. She was absent, but his heart was right, so he brought forth some apples and cigars. The supply of apples was soon exhausted and Austin sent an order to the store for more. When the groceryman made his appearance, the boys rushed for the fruit, forgetting their captives. When they had finished their feast, they returned to the wagon, but it was empty. This ended the fun and the crowd dispersed.

Since matrimony simulates many other diseases, it will be well to mention a few things concerning it.

Definition:—It is an acute or chronic, highly contagious disease. Specific infection of unknown causation. Mostly epidemic, but occurs as a pandemic. History:—This condition had its beginning as far back as the time of Adam. It was claimed, in Cleopatra's time, that it is an infectious disease and thus far there has been no proof to the contrary.

Etiology:—It is a wide-spread disease, highly contagious. The virus, which is yet unknown, exists in the breath, voice, eyes and cerebral hemispheres. Infection is usually direct from person to person. Dr. Becker says: "The more intimate the contact, the greater the degree of infection." Some cases appear from time to time, the history of which cannot be traced; such is the case with Austin, Ridley and Slater. The cases of Carel and Phelps can be traced without difficulty.

Geography:-All countries, none excepted. The most recent in Kirksville.

Sex :- Both sexes are afflicted.

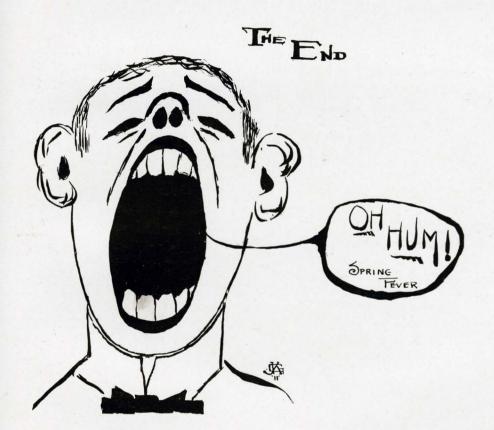
Age:-Most common between the ages of 18 to 30, but may occur from 15 to 105.

Diagnosis:—This is quite easy. Intimate association of two persons is a strong factor in diagnosis. Usually a blushed condition of the face. Extreme nervousness, Psychoses, Delirium and sometimes Melancholia.

Prognosis:—Prognosis is good. Nervousness disappears with the crowd. Delirium may continue for some time, but usually disappears about the second week.

Treatment and Prophylaxis:—Use your own judgment. Of course, this means a thorough investigation of the case. The cases mentioned we think will turn out O. K., and we hope the individuals may never again be infected with the same disease, although we are expecting the disease to overtake Dr. Deason and Dr. Waggoner, and our earnest prayer is that it may infect them before they leave the A. S. O.

-W. P. S.





# OSTEOPATHIC.

# EMERGENCY







## THE JUNIOR CLASS OF THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY WISHES TO THANK THE ADVERTISERS

represented in the following pages for their cooperation in making this book possible. We have needed their financial support, which they have given to us willingly. In response to these many favors shown us, we pledge to them our most liberal patronage.

¶ Students of A. S. O. and Practitioners, you will find the manufacturers and firms herein represented to be of the very best. Give to them your support. Whether in the city, or out of it, do not forget those who have assisted you.

### PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

# The American School of Osteopathy

Kirksville, Mo.

Started in 1892 in a small cottage. Graduated 17 students in 1894. Graduated 195 students in 1911. Starting with almost nothing this school has had a steady rapid growth, until now the school

operates four buildings containing over one hundred rooms. It is gratifying to the founder of

Osteopathy that this school, started and continued under his care, should show such healthy growth.



# Annual Statement

For Our Patrons—the Students,—the Great Discriminating Public, and for those who are unacquainted with the PORTER WREN POLICY—a policy which means to both buyer and seller the fairest and squarest method of doing business.

### RESOURCES

### LIABILITIES

Quality-guaranteed the best for

Maintaining just price-one price

Our determination to make this

establishment a credit to Kirks-

and that the lowest.

The good-will of our customers. Large stock—complete, best assorted stock in North Missouri. Low operating expense. Large volume of business.

Exclusive agencies: Hole-proof Hosiery, "W.-B." and "Nemo" Corsets, "F.-McK." Muslin Underwear, Colonial Draperies, Etc., Etc. All backed by ours and the manufacturers' guarantee.

ville and vicinity. To always care for our customers by selling only such goods as are known the world over as

the best.

the price.

TOTAL SATISFACTION TOTAL SATISFACTION

Quality and satisfaction are the keynotes of this establishment. Our desire is to serve you. Give us a chance.

Our desire is to serve you. Give us a chance.

# The Porter Wren Co.

### KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Dry Goods, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, Carpets, Etc.

# TRY OUR SERVICE



T PAYS to find a good drug store and stick to it. By a good drug store we mean one where the goods, the service and the prices are certain to be just right; a store modern in its equipment and in

its methods. We feel that we are conducting such a store and that there are plenty of people not now trading with us who really want to trade at such a store as we conduct. If you are not fully satisfied with your trading place, try our service when next you want anything from the drug store.

= OUR STOCK INCLUDES =

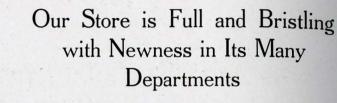
Drugs and Chemicals Household Remedies Sick-Room Goods Toilet Articles and Brushes Rubber Goods Pocket Books and Purses Stationery Oils, Paints, Wall Paper and Window Shades

# B. F. HENRY DRUG CO. "The Old Reliable"

Phone 7

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

# The Old Reliable Dry Goods Firm



Fancy Dry Goods, Fine Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Goods, Etc.

Ladies' Tailored Suits, Dresses, Jackets, Skirts, Waists, Etc.

> Nemo Corsets Warner's "Rustproof" Corsets

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Linoleums, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Couch Covers, Draperies, Etc.

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases

We carry a large assortment of everything found in an up-to-date Dry Goods Store

We extend a cordial invitation to all

Brewington, Thompson & Hunsaker

# Underwood Standard Typewriter

## "The Machine You Will Eventually Buy"



INCORPORATE every desired feature of all other machines into ONE and compare it feature with feature, working part with working part, and the UNDERWOOD will stand out superior. It permits of the greatest latitude of work---does more and better work per given effort and admits of the greatest speed. :-: :-:

# Underwood Typewriter Company

INCORPORATED St. Louis Branch: 811 Locust Street H. M. STILL, President WARREN HAMILTON, Vice-Pres't W. G. FOUT, Cashier

E. CONNER, Ass't Cashier L. N. 1

L. N. LINK, Ass't Cashier

# The Citizens National Bank Kirksville, Mo.

### CAPITAL and SURPLUS, \$110,000.00

To those wishing desirable banking relations, we offer our services as a reliable, permanent, conservative and accommodating bank, promising courteous treatment and careful attention to all business entrusted to our care : : : : : : : : :

# Sneed Electrical Company FOR EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

# House Wiring, Supplies and Repairing, Fixtures and Heating Appliances

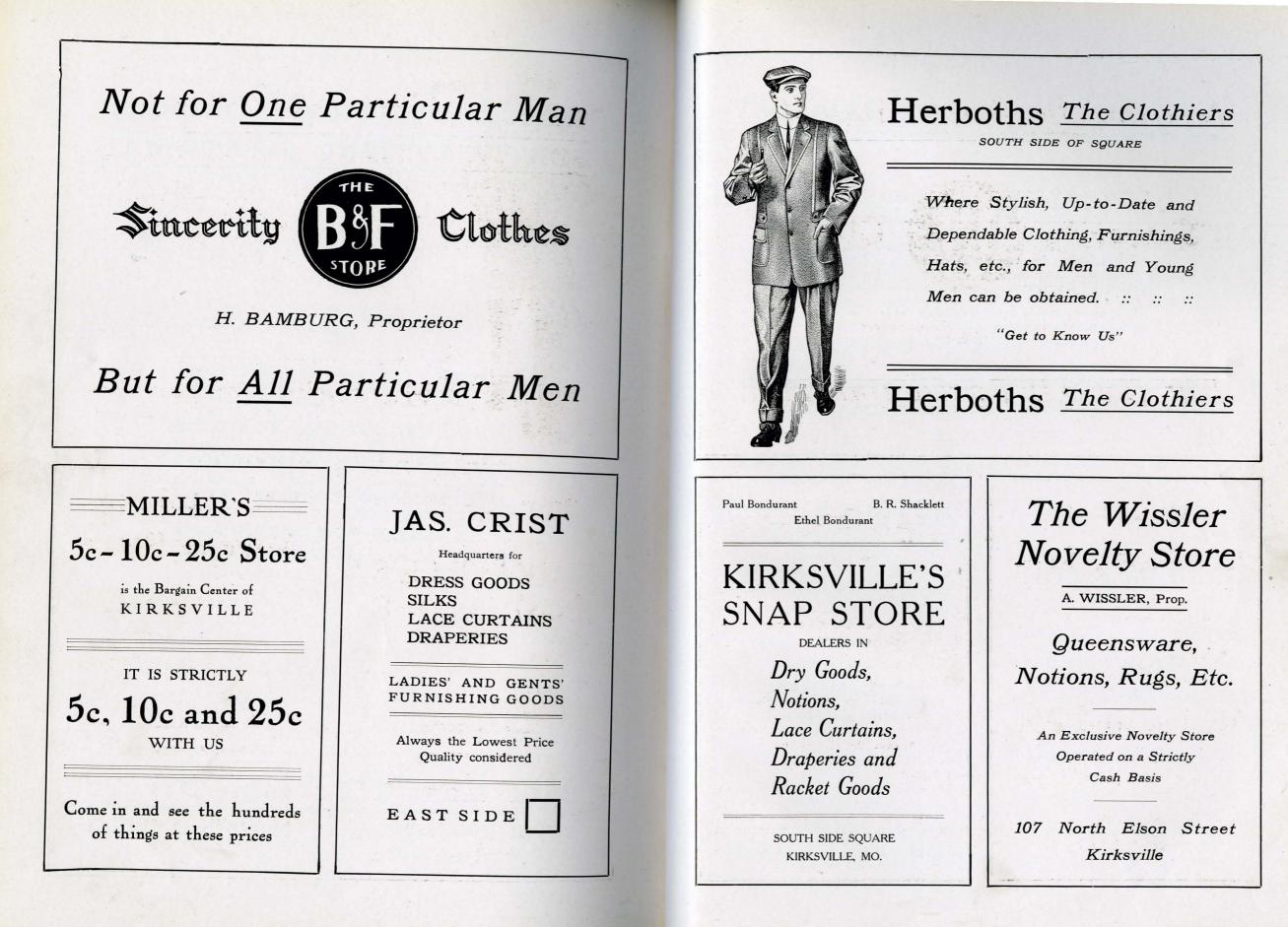
### OUR TELEPHONE NUMBER IS 144

If you need anything call us up, and your requirements will receive prompt attention

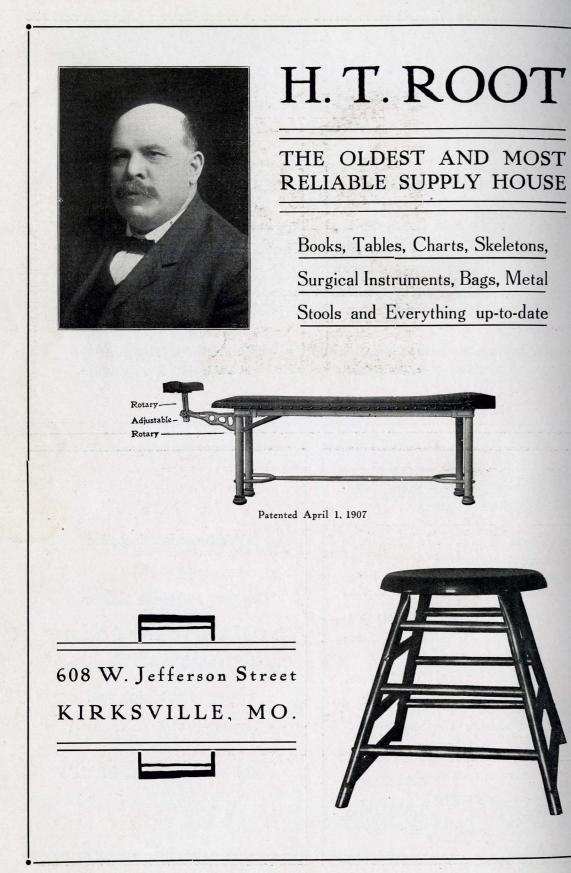
### WE PAY FOUR PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MC

# 107 East Harrison Street KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI



#### SANDS' "House of Quality" The Kirksville Savings Bank KIRKSVILLE, MO. SOME REASONS WHY WE DO THE LARGEST JEWELRY BUSINESS IN NORTH MISSOURI: Capital Paid, \$60,000.00 Surplus, \$25,000.00 ¶ Fourteenth year of earnest endeavor to sell a quality of goods that carries satisfaction with it. I Purchasing direct of the best factories at jobbers' We do Commercial Banking in all its branches. discounts that we may give our customers the better We pay 4% interest on Time Certificates and value. Carrying the largest high-class Diamond and Jewelry stock in the State outside the cities. Savings Accounts. **q** A manufacturing department where special orders Osteopath Students especially invited to are artistically executed. investigate our Savings Department. H. SELBY, President V. J. HOWELL, Cashier CHAS. S. SANDS, "The Manufacturing Jeweler" W. U. UPDYKE, Vice-President N. E. WINN, Ass't Cashier HOTEL CENTRAL Kirksville Trust Co. TRY (EUROPEAN) KIRKSVILLE, MO. **GRAHAM & SONS** Capital Paid . . . . . \$50,000.00 We have just installed Additional Responsibility . 50.000.00 one of the Surplus and Earnings . . 10,000.00 THE Largest and most Sanitary We do a general banking HAIR-CUTTING business. Soda Fountains EXCELLENT CAFE Farm Loans a Specialty. ARTISTS POPULAR PRICES built, and are better than ever We pay 4% interest on Savings Accounts and Time AT prepared to give you Certificates. "Quality" and "Service." Legitimate banking business 106 S. ELSON STREET solicited. The Palace Bakery B. F. HEINY, President SIGN DIRECTORS **REVOLVING BARBER POLE** J. A. COOLEY A. F. GRASSLE 115 SOUTH ELSON ST. R. M. MILLER G. A. GRASSLE B. F. HEINY

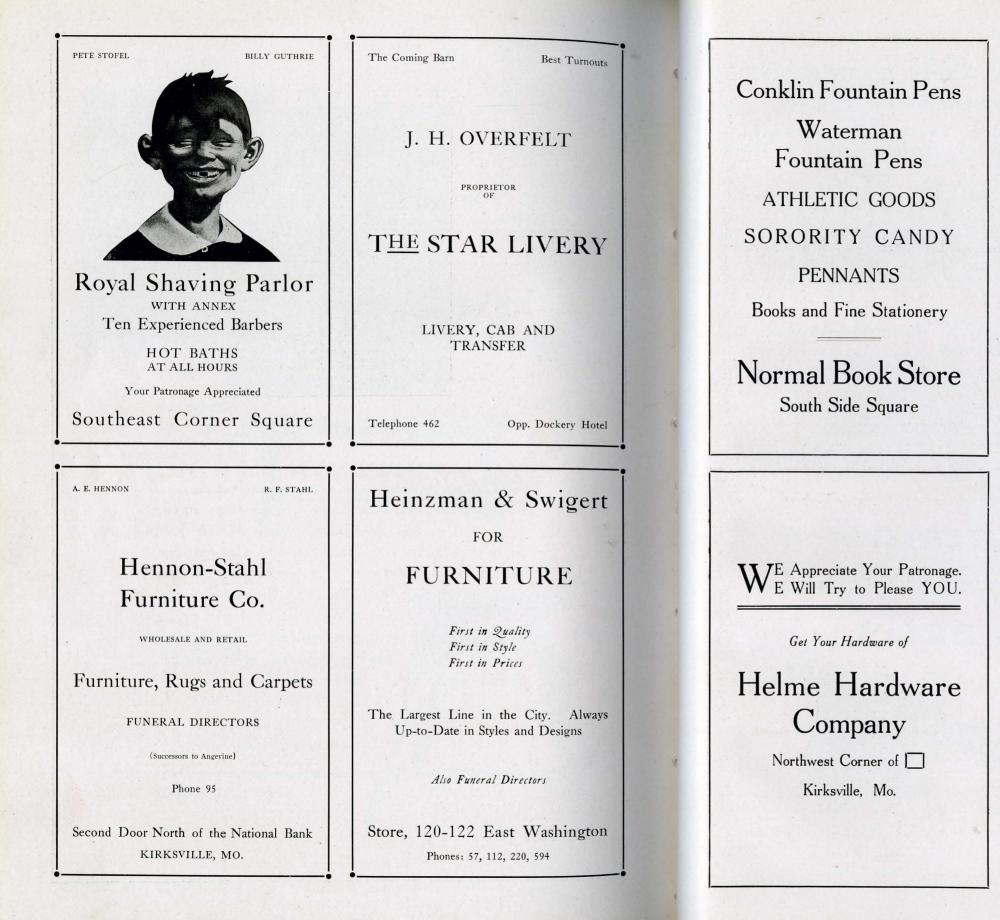




# The PATTERSON STUDIO

Is prepared to do the *Highest Grade Work* in the *State of Missouri*. We hold *Six* first *Medals* from State and National Photographers' Conventions, which prove that our work is second to *none* made in this State. We want the patronage of the A. S. O. people. We will treat you right. If your first sitting does not please, we will gladly make it over. Come in and let's get acquainted. Hoping to meet you "Face to Face,"

I am truly, M. M. PATTERSON, Osteoblast Photographer.



Kirksville Dancing

School

Classes for Students

**Competent Instructors** 

Best of Music

Our Friday Evening Hops

are the Students' Delight

HEINZMAN-SWIGERT HALL

**BEE-HIVE** 

Lunch Counter

and

Cigar Stand

**Ouick** Lunch

Short Orders a Specialty

# YOU believe in PERSONAL appurtenances YOUR POCKETS CONTAIN-

A wallet, a knife, a keyring, a memorandum book, a pencil, and various other things that you carry because you need them. But even your watch is not more essential than a good, REAL fountain pen; that is, a *Rider Perfection*.

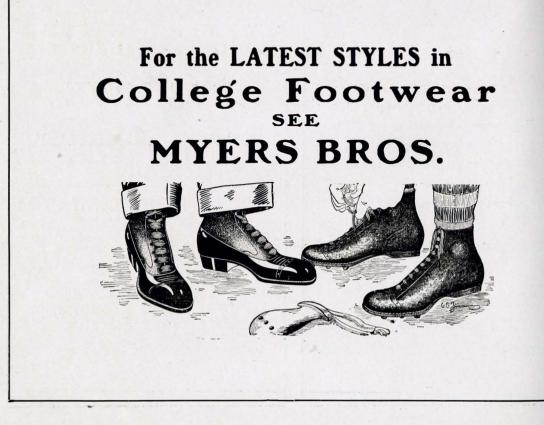
Your watch marks time, Perfection saves it.

It is simple—just five parts—no joints—no soiled fingers or clothing—no shaking of the pen to get it started—no lack of a full, even, satisfying flow. It has no soft rubber parts or packings to get out of order or take up room in the barrel. Is readily cleaned and quickly filled. The barrel being one solid piece, it can not leak. It is always ready —always serviceable—always writes clearly, directing the attention of its user to WHAT is written—and not to the pen.

You never think of the RIDER when you use it-because you don't have to. Any pen that consumes your thought is far from perfection.

A year's guarantee goes with each pen sold--a safeguard for your money-a clincher that this pen is everything that is claimed for it.

SOLD EVERYWHERE Made by THE J. G. RIDER PEN CO., Rockford, Ill.



Special Prices Made to Clubs and Boarding Houses

# W. A. GOODWIN

DEALER IN

# **Staple and Fancy Groceries**

Phone 170

### East Side Square, Kirksville, Mo.

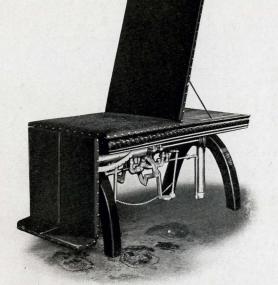
#### 

There is no **Why** without a **Because.** No one believes this more than the Student of the Principles of Osteopathy.

Why do so many Adair County and Kirksville folks recommend our Hardware, Stoves, Plumbing and Heating Materials and Workmanship?

**Because** they are dependable and good results follow. We courteously solicit your friendliness and your patronage at the **East Side Hardware Store**.

> Very truly yours, GRASSLE BROS.





**Osteopathic Treating Stools** 

Any Shade Oak . . . \$3.00 Any Shade Walnut . . . \$3.50 Any Shade Bird's-Eye Maple \$5.00

### Osteopathic Hydraulic Treating Table

### NEW FEATURES:

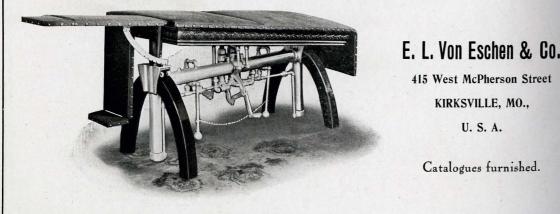
1. Adjustable to any height or angle by Hydraulic Pressure.

2. Labor saver to operator.

3. Comfort to patient.

### F. Byers' Uterus Replacer

Send for circulars.



# MILLS & ARNOLD LUMBER COMPANY

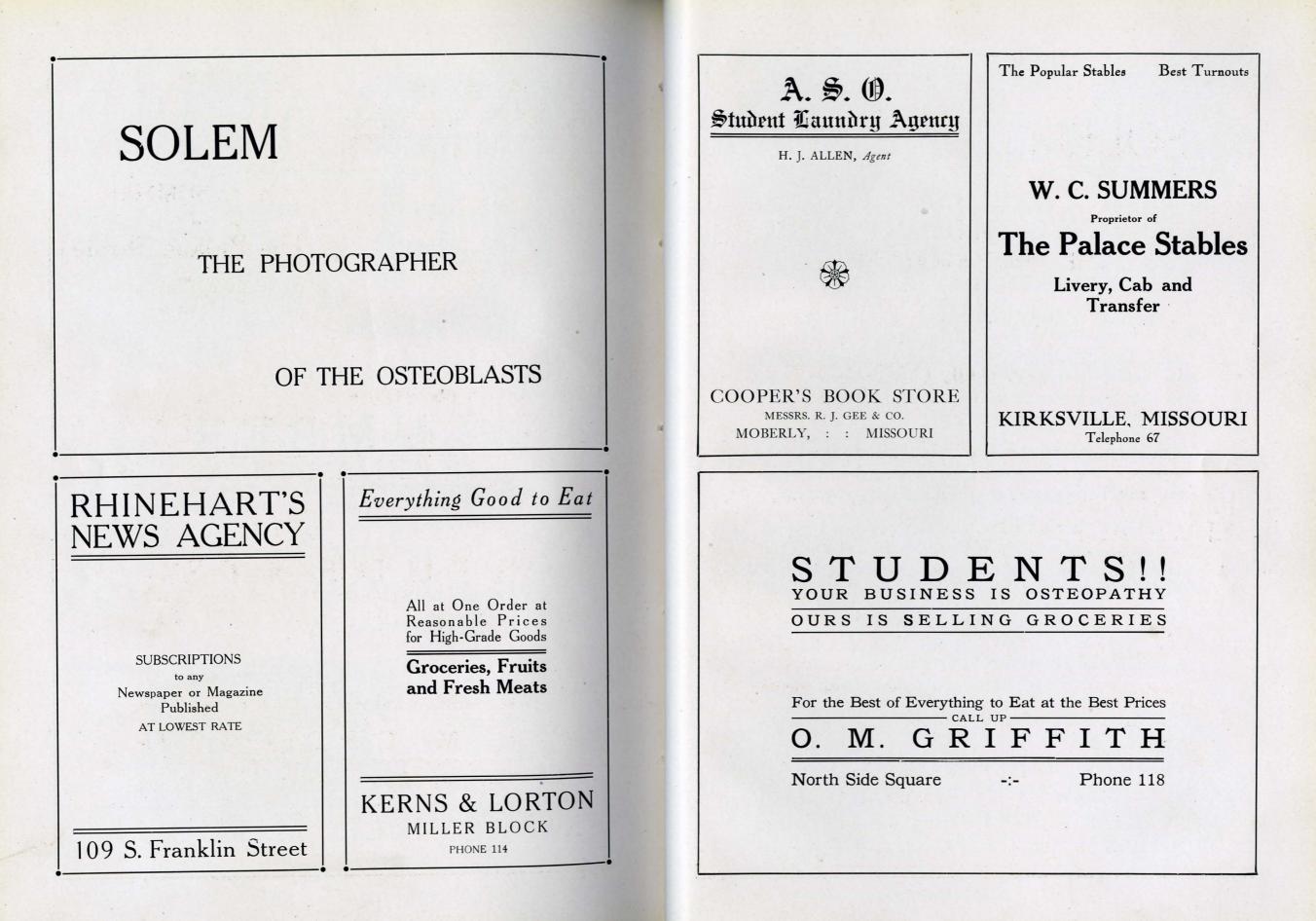
# LUMBER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

Œ

AND, IN FACT, ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE STOCKS OF LUMBER IN NORTHERN MISSOURI

F

# KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI



Nourishing Invigorating Delicious Original Genuine

# Horlick's Malted Milk

### A Nutritious Food-Drink for All Ages

Its use is attended with gratifying results in Neurasthenia, Typhoid, Convalescence, in Dysentery, Diarrhea, and all Intestinal Diseases. The dieting of the sick is reduced to the simplest measures, and a trial will convince you of its efficacy.

It is pure milk, enriched and modified by the soluble nutritive extract of choice grain, reduced to powder form, soluble in water by simply stirring vigorously.

For infants, Horlick's Malted Milk promotes robust development, presenting in a well-balanced form the necessary protein, fat, and carbohydrates for all nutritional needs.

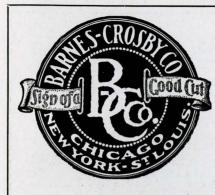
"Protect Yourself" and your patients by always specifying "Horlick's," the Original and Genuine, as imitations and substitutes have appeared.

Samples free to the profession on request.

Horlick's Malted Milk Company Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

London, England

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MC



An Artistic Annual



depends as much upon the quality of the cuts used as upon the printing

High-Grade Printing Plates are our specialty

# Barnes=Crosby Co.

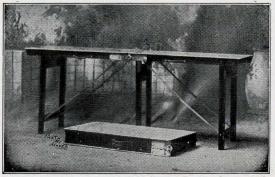
E. W. HOUSER, President CHICAGO ST. LOUIS Eleventh and Locust Streets

ST. LOUIS



Branches in Sixteen Principal Cities





# Loomis Folding Table "SUIT CASE"

Plain Wood	\$ 8.00
Same, Upholstered	12.00
Steel Frame	12.00
Same, Upholstered	16.00
F. O. B. Kirksville	

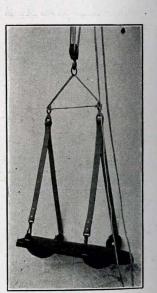
Clark's Applied Anatomy	\$6.25
Clark's Diseases of Women	5.00
Hazzard's Practice\$3.00 and	3.50
Hazzard's Principles	3.00
Hulett's Principles	3.50
McConnell and Teall \$5.00 and	6.00
Still's Research and Practice \$6.00 and	8.00
Tasker's Principles	5.00
Woodall's Gynecology	3.50

# A. S. O. Book Co., Cooper

All the Medical and Osteopathic Books Kirksville, Mo.

# Cooper Treating Swing \$5.00

Best and Cheapest on the Market Steel Triangle Fine Leather Very Practical





EXISTENCE and the ONE that GUARANTEES ALL of their goods to full SATISFACTION. We make Treating Tables-Plain, Gynæcological. Folding, Adjustable, etc., etc. We handle French, German, American and Columbian Skeletons and Spinal Columns. Surgical Instruments and Swings-our own latest We patents. prepay all shipments of Osteopathic and Medical Books. Write for Circulars and Catalogues. The J. F. Janisch Supply House 405 and 500 W. Jefferson Street Established 1897 Kirksville, Missouri Remember that New York Miller & Goodson Candy Kitchen is the Place to get Good Things to Eat Fresh Home-Made A Fresh Supply of Vegetables Candies. Ice Cream and Staple Groceries at Lowest and Delicious Drinks Prices always on hand :-: Your Patronage Solicited 316 West Jefferson Street Bogrees Phone 130 Northwest Corner Square

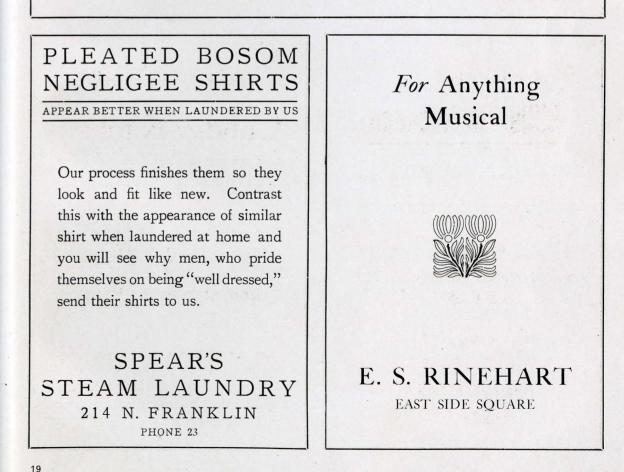
THE OLDEST, MOST RELIABLE OSTEOPATHIC SUPPLY HOUSE in

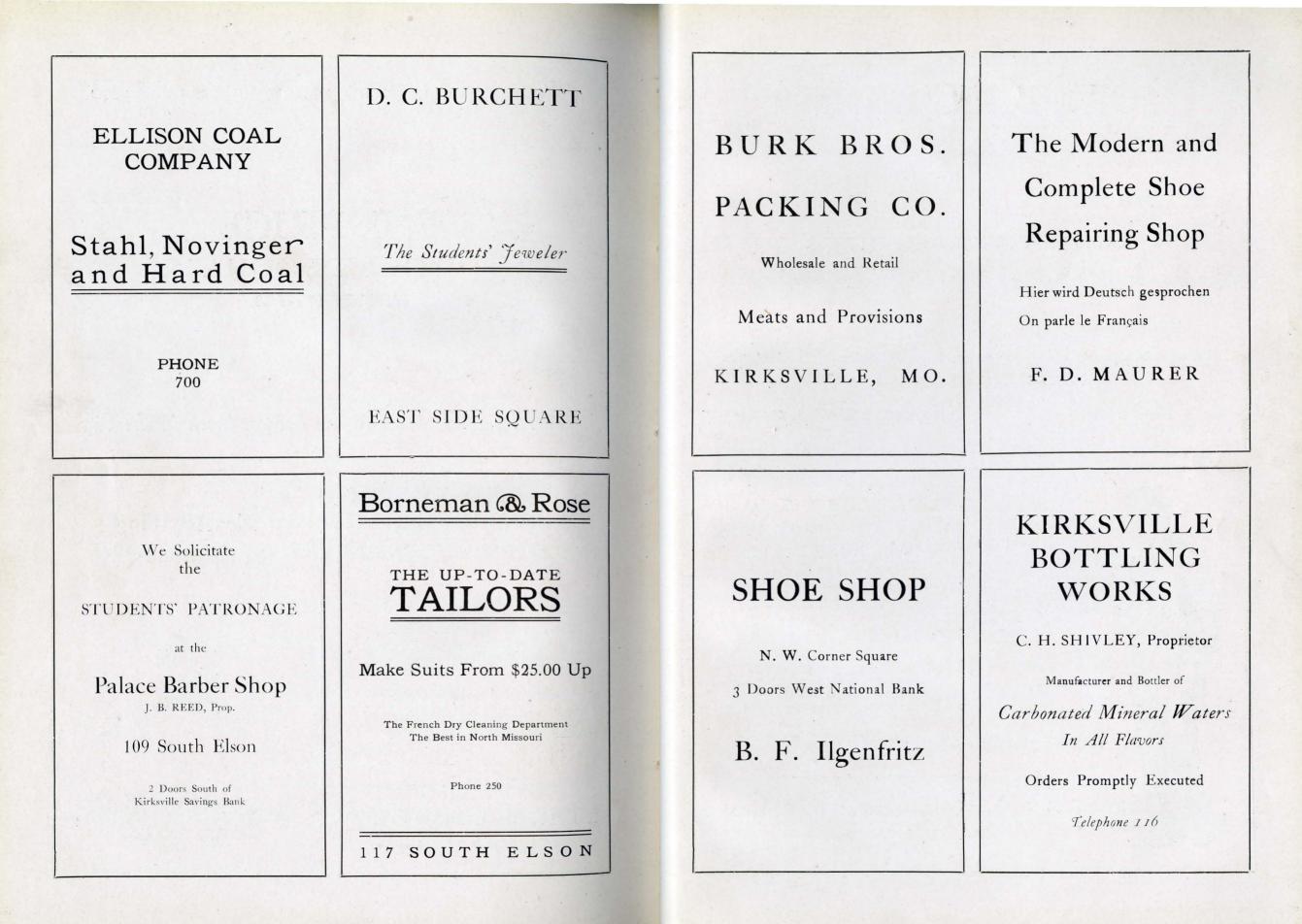
"When you want it to eat, you want it clean and good"

# E. E. PRICE south side square

PHONES, 27 and 38

# The Highest Quality and the Largest Stock in the City





# "OWL DRUG STORE"

"First in Everything"

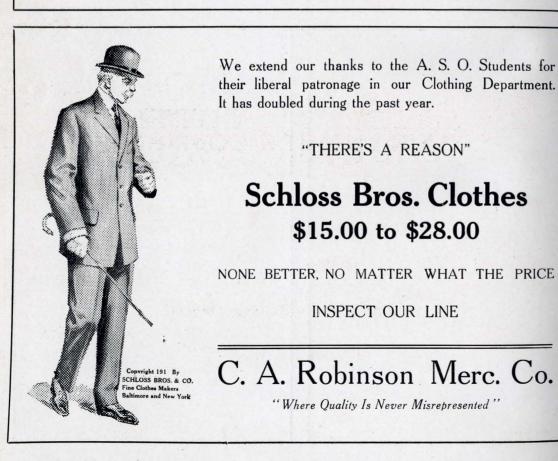
"Last in Nothing"

BUREAU OF INFORMATION "FOR STUDENTS" MEET ME AT THE "OWL"

Not an Osteopathic Drug Store, but a Drug Store for Osteopaths YOUR TRADE SOLICITED

Phone 40

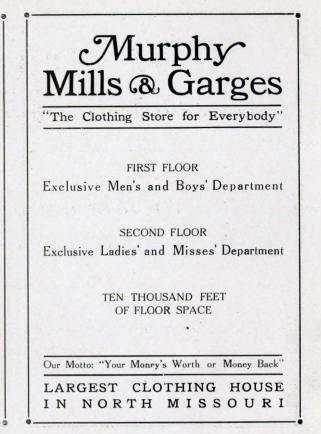
KIRKSVILLE, MO.

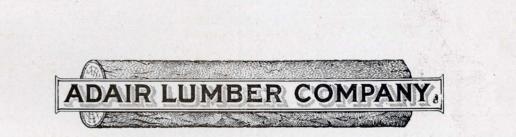


Ostcoblast Photographer

For Years 1909 and 1910

# Weir Studio

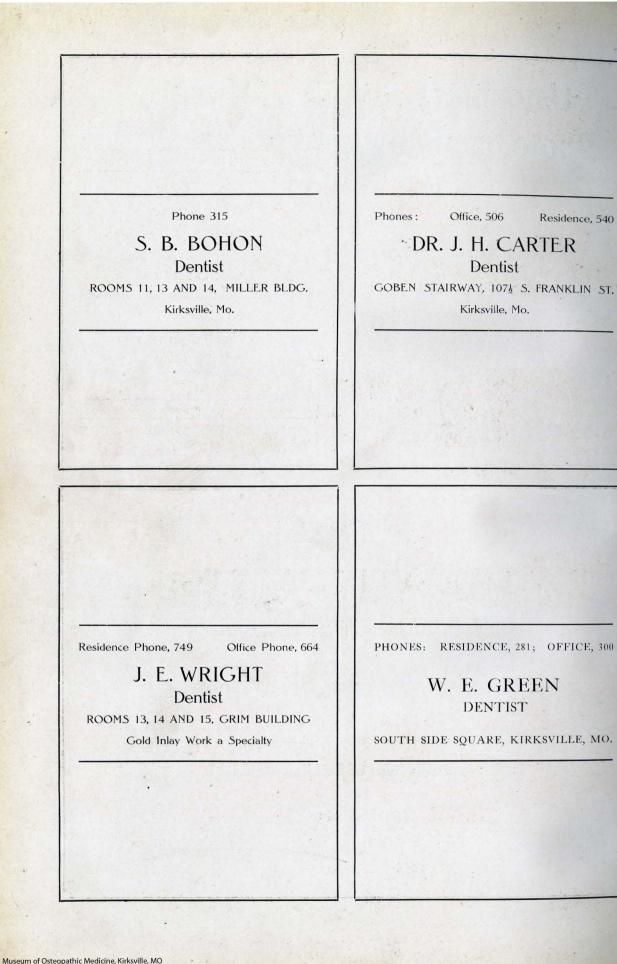




Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Lime, Cement

And All Kinds of Building Material

Phone, No. 79





O edit and publish a College Annual means a tax on time, effort and money. Wishing to extend a helping hand to our endeavoring Classmates, we are taking this space.

# THE ATLAS CLUB



THE ELKS' HOME, KIRKSVILLE, MO. W. M. GOOLD, ARCHITECT KANSAS CITY, MO.