OSTEOBLAST
1913
Every great institution is the lengthened shadow of one man—Emerson.

The Memorial Library

of the

Kirksville College
of Osteopathy and Surgery
Kirksville, Missouri

THIS VOLUME PRESENTED BY

Dr. Ethel Becker

Ottumwa, Iowa
You will find poetry nowhere unless you bring some with you.
—Joubert.
THIS VOLUME, A RECORD OF ALL WE
HOLD DEAR OF OUR LIFE AT THE
AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY,
WE, THE JANUARY AND JUNE CLASSES
OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN,
MOST RESPECTFULLY AND AFFEC­
TIONATELY DEDICATE TO
"DADDY,"
The stranger at my fireside cannot see
The forms I see, nor hear the sounds I hear;
He but perceives what is; while unto me
All that has been is visible and clear.
—LONGFELLOW

Announcement

This, the seventh annual edition of the Osteoblast, is the product of the labor of the 1913 January and June classes of the American School of Osteopathy. It represents the effort of all juniors working harmoniously shoulder to shoulder and hence truly is "our year book."

For much of the literature presented herein we are deeply indebted to those alumni who have so willingly and ably complied with our request to contribute to the publication and we take occasion here to thank them for having added a touch of usefulness and inspiration to our work.

To those who have been specially delegated to direct the compilation and publication of the annual the performance of their duty has been a very great joy—a joy born of service rendered to our fellow students, our school and our chosen profession.

May the book prove itself worthy of a place in the hearts of its readers.

EDITORIAL STAFF
Staff

H. A. Duglay, Art Editor
J. M. Niswander, Art Editor
E. A. Freeman, Business Manager
H. M. Dill, Editor-in-Chief
C. S. Smith, Art Editor
C. H. Croxton, Literary Editor
Albert R. Bell, Literary Editor
Louise D. Shuman, Literary Editor

Light is the task where many share the toil.
—Homer

G. E. Morris, Literary Editor
C. A. Zimmermann, Literary Editor
Geo. Wright, Literary Editor
H. F. Bailey, Athletic Editor
D. M. Stahr, Advertising Manager
M. D. Siler, Assistant Advertising Manager
T. T. Robson, Athletic Editor
Samuel Borough, Treasurer
The American School of Osteopathy, Viewed from the Residence of Dr. A. T. Still
The nineteenth century was peculiarly a century of progress. Most of our great inventions and discoveries, which are blessing humanity and adding to the material wealth of this and other lands, are the products of the last century. The human mind was active. Investigations were made along all lines of scientific research. Every old theory and every new fact was thoroughly tested and tried in the crucible. During the last century nearly every science has been perfected and formulated. New sciences have been discovered and have been or are being tested and tried. Some are far reaching in their benign influence on mankind. The one which is destined to be the greatest boon to humanity is the science of Osteopathy. While it is still in its infancy yet it has been sufficiently perfected and tested to warrant the assertion—"That Osteopathy is a Science."

In order to get a clear conception of this new science we must become somewhat familiar with the discoverer, or the one who has given Osteopathy to the world.

History certainly teaches the fact that men are born and raised up for a special and specific work. Most of the men who have been the greatest benefactors of the race have come from the humbler walks of life. Many of them have had to struggle up through poverty, derision and sometimes persecution. What seemed to be hindrances have proven to be the stepping-stones to victory and success.

On the 6th day of August, 1828, near the little village of Jonesboro in Lee County, Virginia, a little boy baby was born in the home of Rev. Abram Still. As the fond parents looked into the face of their third son, they had little conception of his future life. When they named him "Andrew Taylor" they never dreamed that "Andrew Taylor Still" would be a household word and that he would be loved and revered, not only in his own land but also in other lands, for his great gift to humanity. It is not the purpose of the author of this article to give a biography of the founder of Osteopathy, but to note some incidents in his life.

Andrew Taylor Still was endowed with a peculiar mechanical mind. He wanted to see how everything was put together. We cannot but believe that He who bestows the endowments and directs in the affairs of human life had a great design and purpose in bringing the one, who was to be the discoverer of Osteopathy, into this new land and into these frontier environments. Dr. Still believes this, for he says "My frontier experience was valuable to me in many ways than I can tell. It was invaluable in my scientific researches. Before I had ever studied Anatomy from books I had almost perfected the knowledge from the Great Book of Nature. The skinning of squirrels brought me in contact with muscles, nerves and veins. The bones, the great foundation of the wonderful house we live in, were always a study to me long before I learned the hard names given to them by the scientific world."

The study of the mechanics of the human body was deeply interesting to him. He had come to look upon the human body as a great, living, complex machine. He believed that proper adjustment with proper nourishment and care of the human organism was perfect health and that a lack of adjust-
ment or nourishment was disease. How to readjust the disorganized machine was the great study. This must be learned by actual experience. The Knowing How—is OSTEOPATHY.

In the year 1853 a door opened to Dr. Still for him to make further investigations and experiments and to test his theories. In the above mentioned year his father was sent as a missionary and physician to the Shawnee Indians in Kansas and Dr. A. T. Still and wife went along as assistants. Here he procured the bones of a human skeleton and continued his study of Anatomy. Here he came in contact with many diseases and had the opportunity to do original research work. He continued his research and study until he was thoroughly convinced that he could cure disease without the use of drugs.

It was after years of hard study and experimenting that Dr. A. T. Still in 1874 gave Osteopathy to the world. He stated clearly the field of osteopathic work and with what osteopathy has to do. I will let him tell it himself. “Osteopathy deals with the body as an intricate machine which, if kept in proper adjustment, nourished and cared for, will run smoothly into ripe and useful old age. As long as the human machine is in order, like the locomotive or any other mechanical contrivance, it will perform the function for which it was intended. When every part of the machine is adjusted and is in perfect harmony, health will hold dominion over the human organism by laws as natural and immutable as the law of gravitation. Every living organism has within it the power to manufacture and prepare all chemicals, materials and forces needed to build and rebuild itself together with all the machinery and apparatus required to do this work in the most perfect manner, producing the only substance that can be utilized in the economy of the individual. No material other than food and water taken in satisfaction of the demands of the appetite can be introduced from the outside without detriment.”

Dr. A. T. Still lived in Baldwin, Kansas, when he made known his discovery to the world. When he asked the privilege of explaining this new science in Baker University at Baldwin, which he and his father had helped to found, he was refused by the authorities. He was considered not only fanatical, but crazy; and when he proclaimed that he could heal disease without drugs a prominent official of the church said—“He ought to be struck dead for pretending to heal as Christ did by the laying on of hands.”
He left Kansas in 1875 and came to Kirksville and moved into the house, still standing, on the corner of Jefferson and Main—now numbered 214 West Jefferson. Here is where Osteopathy, which has made Kirksville famous, was first practiced in the city. The one thing that has given Kirksville a national reputation is that it is the home of Osteopathy.

After a time Dr. Still moved his family to a residence on South Halliburton Street. This house was torn down in 1910, but a good picture of it has been preserved. It was while living at this place that the Doctor gained his great reputation as a healer. It was commonly believed that he was endowed with a peculiar power to heal, and when he died it would be buried with him. In a few years his practice became so great that he could not attend to it, and when it was demonstrated that he could impart the knowledge to others and that they could procure the same results that he did, it was demonstrated that it was not an Art but a Science.

As his practice increased and patients came to him by the hundreds the founding of a school for the training of helpers and the building of an infirmary for the care of the many patients became a necessity.

The first school building, which soon became too small, was moved across the street where it now stands. It was replaced by a much larger building which is now the central portion of the present fine building.

The growing demand for hospital facilities was met when the fine and splendidly equipped hospital building was completed in 1905.

The American School of Osteopathy was incorporated in May, 1892, and was re-chartered in October, 1894.

The first class was graduated from the A. S. O. March 2, 1894, and consisted of nineteen members. There are now about six thousand Osteopaths in the field and the growing demand for a larger number of practitioners is seen by the increased attendance in the school so that now about eight hundred students are enrolled in the various classes preparing to make the practice of Osteopathy their life work.

There is radiating from Kirksville a stream of human influence which is being felt in every state and territory in this great nation.

Osteopathy has been planted in other nations and is growing in favor with the people more rapidly than any other method of healing has ever done. The great mass of the people are becoming tired of drugs and are seeking for a more common-sense method of healing. Osteopathy commends itself to all thinking people and has demonstrated its claims and right to take the first place as the Natural Method of Healing.

We predict that before the middle of the present century Osteopathy will occupy first place, not only in the affections of the people, but in its relation to the well being of the nation and the race.

It is a source of profoundest gratitude that the "Old Doctor" has lived to see the Work of his hands so completely established and to know that Osteopathy has demonstrated all that he claimed for it.

His presence is an inspiration and a benediction to every student.

H. J. Everly, Ph. D.
Faculty
ANDREW TAYLOR STILL, M. D.
President.

STILL, GEORGE A.
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.

L. von H. GERONI, 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, Diagnoses, Insanity and Nervous Diseases.

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

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

FRANK L. BOOY
M. D., Keokuk Medical College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1901.
D. O. American School of Osteopathy, 1903.
General Pathology, Obstetrics and Osteopathic Mechanics.

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.
EUGENE HOWE HUNTER,  
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1902.  
Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

Howl.

JOHN DIXON,  
Ph. G., Valparaiso University, 1906.  
B. S., Valparaiso University, 1906.  
M. S., Valparaiso University, 1906.  
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1910.  
Embryology, Bacteriology, Physiology and Research.

EVERETT ROSSIE LINDA,  
Attended R. S. N. and Missouri University.  
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1906.  
Osteopathic Mechanics.

JOHN DIXON,  
Ph. G., Valparaiso University, 1906.  
B. S., Valparaiso University, 1906.  
M. S., Valparaiso University, 1906.  
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1910.  
Embryology, Bacteriology, Physiology and Research.

WILLIAM McDOUGAL, M. A., C. M., M. D., D. O.  
Anatomy, Comparative Therapeutics, Physical Diagnosis, Principles of Osteopathy.

M. A. ROYER, B. Ph., D. O.  
Descriptive Anatomy, Histology.

M. A. ROYER, B. Ph., D. O.  
Descriptive Anatomy, Histology.

ARTHUR S. HOLLIS,  
A. B. (Hons) London University, 1908.  
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1912.  
Applied Anatomy, Principles of Osteopathy,  
Editor of Journal.
To the Juniors:

The dedication of my book, Research and Practice, is to the Great Architect of all Nature and reads as follows:

"This book is respectfully dedicated to the Grand Architect and Builder of the Universe; to Osteopaths and all persons who believe that the first great Master Mechanic left nothing unfinished in the machinery of his masterpiece—Man—that is necessary for his comfort or longevity."

All my life has been to acquaint myself with the works of this architect. I have hunted by day and by night for any imperfection in his work and have failed to find anything but perfection in all things.

My chief study has been the superstructure of man, and according to my study of the human body I pronounce it perfect in all particulars, and trust you will devote your days to the worship of that Architect, which means "Give honor to whom honor is due."

Fraternally yours,

A. T. Still.

Kirkville, Missouri,
February 15, 1912

Officers of the School

A. T. Still, President
Charles E. Still, Vice-President
E. C. Brott, Secretary-Treasurer
George A. Still, Superintendent of Hospital
George M. Laughlin, Dean of Faculty

Don’t worry about your work. Do what you can, let the rest go and smile all the time.
Student Assistants

FIRST Row.
W. C. Gordon, Chemistry
L. C. Robb, Physiology
Don McGowan, Pathology

SECOND Row.
Dr. Mabel J. Still, Bacteriology
E. M. Lawrence, Anatomy
A. L. Hughes, Anatomy
F. M. Nicholson, Histology
Dr. E. S. Powell, Anatomy

THIRD Row.
M. E. Guthrie, Chemistry
Samuel Borough, Anatomy
E. J. Drinkall, Histology
H. L. Chadwick, Pathology

FOURTH Row.
L. J. Bell, Anatomy
Edward Ward, Bacteriology
T. L. McBeath, Pathology
H. S. Whitacre, Physiology
Margaret Craigie, Anatomy

FIFTH Row.
E. G. Story, Bacteriology
Chester Tedrick, Physiology
W. A. Steward, Chemistry
A. Hollands, Anatomy
Student Assistants

First Row.
Damon Stahr, Chemistry
O. T. Buffalow, Anatomy
L. E. Faris, Anatomy
A. A. Lippincott, Anatomy

Second Row.
H. T. Laughlin, Histology
Louise D. Shuman, Physiology
S. V. Robuck, Bacteriology
C. H. Gourdie, Anatomy and Histology
G. E. Morris, Chemistry

Third Row.
C. A. Zimmermann, Chemistry
Fred Taylor, Anatomy
Alice Warden, Anatomy
G. R. Davis, Anatomy

Fourth Row.
C. R. Weaver, Pathology
R. C. McCaughan, Chemistry
J. M. Ogle, Anatomy
Dr. S. L. Gants, Chemistry
Mrs. J. M. Turnbull, Anatomy

Fifth Row.
Earl E. Weaver, Chemistry
F. B. Hardison, Chemistry
Harry Semones, Histology
Albert R. Bell, Bacteriology
In the laughter of the little brook
That runs its merry way,
From the mountain-sides of Yesterday
To the meadows of Today;
In the song of every happy bird,
In the bloom of every flower,
In the blue, blue sky above us,
And the sun behind the shower;
In the laughter of the children,
In the faces that they bear,—
Behold the joyous tidings,
And the glory everywhere!

There’s a smile where’er we journey,
There’s a laugh we all may hear,
If we’ll only hark and listen
With a spirit of good cheer.

—Selected.
Post Graduates

Alice Bierbower, D. O., Colfax, Illinois
J. D. De Shazer, D. O., Durango, Colorado
Ernest Ewing, D. O., Grant City, Mo.
Martha Morrison, D. O., Greeley, Colorado
E. W. Patterson, D. O., Rochester, Kentucky
Ida Glasglow, D. O., Hanford, California
Mabel J. Still, D. O., Kirksville, Mo.

Class Officers

E. W. Patterson, President
J. P. Bashaw, Vice-President
Mabel J. Still, Secretary and Treasurer

I hate the cobwebs of delusive words.
—A. T. Still
Class of June, 1911

Names and Addresses

Alexander, Charles J., Charleston, Ill.
Bailey, Arminta, 209 Von Verson Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Bailey, Frances A., 5095 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.
Baker, Fred D., Jamaica, N. Y., 76 Hardenbrook Ave.
Baker, Ralph P., Broad St., Lancaster, Ohio.
Barber, Isabel O., 14 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Allegan, Mich.
Brann, Edward C., Oswego, Kan.
Beckler, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert S., Staunton, Va.
Benedict, Arthur V., North Lewisburg, Ohio.
Bennett, Thomas L., Minneapolis, Minn.
Brann, Edward C., Oswego, Kan.
Beckler, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert S., Staunton, Va.
Benedict, Arthur V., North Lewisburg, Ohio.
Bennett, Thomas L., Minneapolis, Minn.
Caine, Allen B., 305-6-7 Iroquois Bldg., Marion, Ind.
Card, Fred C., Fort Madison, Iowa.
Cameron, Bula Belle (Sawyer), Twin Falls, Idaho.
Cannon, Ernest M., Litfield, Ky.
Carel, Dr. and Mrs. E. G., Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. C. H., Ringle Bldg., Cherryvale, Kansas.
Childress, Thos. E., Wellsville, Kansas.
Clark, Homer M., El Paso, Illinois.
Cole, Omer C., 58 Spring St., Newark, Ohio.
Coltrane, Ella D., Manhattan, Kansas.
Coulson, George, 2415 N. Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colorado.
Coumber, J. H., Oskaloosa, Iowa.
Crocker, Donn C., 316 Central Ave., Faribault, Minn.
Cromer, L. C., Atlanta, Ga.
Crossman, Mary G., 146 Westminster St., Providence, Rhode Island.
Crum, W. J., Douglas, Ga., (P. O. Box 533)
Crutcher, William E., Durham, N. C.
Cunningham, Rex E., 901-3 Carter Bldg., Plattsburg, Missouri.
Dawson, Fred J., 1st Nat. Bank Bldg., Clarksville, Tenn.
Dejeardin, Dr. and Mrs. Chas., 23 Francis Block, Fort William, Ontario, Canada
Derr, Vera A., Bellevue, Ohio.
Dougherty, Emmett P., Owensboro, Ky.
Downey, Elroy C., 115 1-2 Main St., Chanute, Kansas.
Dykes, L. M., M. D., 29th St., Bristol, Tenn.
Edson, Dr. and Mrs. Vernon H., Williamstown, W. Va.
Edwards, Dr. and Mrs. James, DeSoto, Mo.
Emerson, Paul S., 110 Trust Bldg., Indiana, Pa.
Emery, Mary, 53 Adams St., Winter Hill Station, Boston, Mass.
Epley, Tania J., Sidney, Ohio.
Evans, John G., 528 W. Plum St., Newton, Iowa.
Ferguson, Raymond B., Washita, Iowa.
Fonesannon, James F., El Centro, Cal.
Foster, May, Laredo, Texas.
Foust, Mabel E., Parma, Idaho.
Flick, Gervase C., 5005 Lorain St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Garhart, John D., Farmer City, Illinois.
Graham, Fred W., Morris, Illinois.
Griffin, Caroline L., State and Main Sts., New London, Conn.
Griffin, Chester A., 31 Union Bank Bldg., Jackson, Michigan.
Grow, Will W., 222 Logan Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo.
Grow, Walter S., 751 Pasiea Cullen Plaza, Lopes, Rosario de Santa Fe, Argentine Republic.
Harris, L. A., Kilspell, Mont.
Hardy, Arthur C., Lockhart, Texas.
Harkins, Elizabeth Rebecca, St. George Apts., London, Canada.
Hastings, John Henry, Grand City, Mo.
Hitecock, Harriett Ann, Girard, Kansas, 221 S. Summit Avenue.
Hook, Rolla, First State Bank Bldg., Holstein, Iowa.
Hoskins, John E., Ora-Flesh Bldg., Piqua, Ohio.
Howard, Charles G., Canton, Illinois.
Howells, Dr. and Mrs. A. P., Masonic Temple Corvallis, Oregon.
Howells, Mary S., 44 E. Chicago St., Coldwater, Mich.
Hull, Mrs. Lucy M., 220 North St., Iola, Kansas.
Hurd, Merton C., 1012 E. Superior St., Duluth, Minn.
Hutchinson, Clara Laughlin, 310-11 Providence Bldg., Duluth, Minn.
Humphries, Ernest R., Malden, Mass.
Inglis, William D., deceased.
Ingram, Glenn R., Tuscola, Illinois.
Irwin, Mrs. Catherine, Galt, Ont., Canada (P. O. Box 682).
Jones, Ray M., Ceylon, Minnesota.
An Osteopath must be a man of reason and prove his talk by his works.

—A. T. STILL

Addresses Unknown

Burnett, Mrs. L. B.
Chase, Julia J.
Cole, Arthur E.
Faddis, Council E.
Feller, Lee.
Ferguson, Mrs. Jennie.
Gerrett, Hattie (Slaughter)
Hudson, Rose A.

Hurd, Notic M.
Krechler, A. M.
Pierce, Hubert.
Rogers, C. E.
Shippard, Richard A.
Sherrill, Mrs. C. M.
Strible, R. M.
To THE EDITOR:—

You are doubly kind to me: You permit me to send greetings to my friends, the students of the A. S. O. through the columns of the Osteoblast, and you enjoin no limits upon me in that greeting. Let me offer then, in contrast to my usual custom with which they are familiar, only a few words of counsel.

Every day in this foreign land, osteopathy gives me new evidence of the eternal truth of the principles enunciated by our much beloved Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, and no greater insurance could be given me of the success of any osteopath than the certain knowledge that he would ever consider the human body a machine, himself its mechanician, and disease always a result of some structural derangement in that machine which alone it is his duty intelligently to attempt to correct. My most sincere wish is that every student shall devote his time and energy and thought to perfecting himself in the discovery and adjustment of the lesion and not allow himself to be led astray from this legitimate object in pursuit of those vaunted panaceas for ills which centuries of experience in the hands of lifelong students of the virtues of "medicine" have shown worse than valueless. Osteopathy will thus only be profit in the hands of its disciples, humanity will find most relief from her physical sufferings and the osteopath will thrive in a degree commensurate with the merit of the wonderful science which he represents.

With every kind thought for the students and with a keen interest in their welfare, I beg to be

Very sincerely,

[Signature]
Class of January, ’12

Alexander, Annette M.  Garrett, C. K.
Anderson, T. V.   Gulliland, Effie L.
Archer, W. R.   Hanna, R. W.
Borton, S.   Hickson, F. C.
Cooke, H. T.   Hollis, A. S.
Crane, Jessie   Houriet, C. Elsie
Cromer, L. C.   Jacobs, W. K.
Donovan, D. D.   Johnson, J. S.
Elmore, Nannie   Kitchell, A. W.
Estlack, A. E.   MacDonald, W. K.
Feidler, L. G.   MacDonald, M. P. L.

Martin, F. H.   Park, R. L.
Medaris, C. E.   Rogers, Margaret I.
Murphy, Annie R.   Rose, C. A.
Myles, Annie C.   Sawtelle, C. D.
Miller, R. L.   Sawyer, H. W.
McLean, H. R.   Smith, Geo. P.
McMahan, Bernard S.   Smith, Roberta
Nickenig, Franziska   Westgate, G. R.
Nichols, Mary F.   Witham, J. R.
Payne, Geo. H.   Wilson, Claude
Payne, Mabel Willis   Wohlferd, C. A.
Wolf, R. M.

Class Officers

A. S. Hollis, President.
D. D. Donovan, Vice-President.
Annie C. Myles, Secretary.
Annette M. Alexander, Treasurer.
TO THE STUDENTS OF THE A. S. O.:

I avail myself of the opportunity presented me to write a line for the Osteoblast, with the hope that a word of good cheer and counsel will be of some worth to the fellows who are just about to begin their professional careers.

Having been myself a professional man prior to my entrance upon the present work, I had some "inkling" of its demands. From a somewhat long experience, therefore, this one fact stands out in bold relief, namely—that to succeed in any undertaking in life one must be a MAN before he can be anything else of genuine worth. The solid foundation of manhood must underlie the successful professional life just as the finest architectural structure cannot endure except it be built on a base strong and sure.

Then too it may be taken as axiomatic that there are no short cuts to success. Thorough preparation is needed in these modern days more than ever. Because of the higher average of general intelligence the professional man has standards set for him that he must measure up to or his failure is already decreed. From the standpoint of the student one often looks upon schedule requirements as non-essentials and therefore fails in the mastery of matters of primary moment to the practitioner.

When I was in school I found very little taught that is not of value to me in practice today. I would especially urge that all students get in the habit of studying their subjects from the osteopathic viewpoint; become thoroughly inoculated with osteopathic ideas; thorough enthusiasts in the work upon which they are about to enter. Knowing the mechanics of the body, the value of adjustment as a primary condition of health functioning, the ability to correct lesions and thus restore normal activity—are absolutely essential to your success as an osteopathic physician. With all the equipment you can secure from your studies and your instructors, through observation and reading and with the feeling that this is but the beginning of a much larger equipment, modestly enter upon your work with a dominant sense of giving every man a "square deal." Join your State and the National organizations, attend their meetings for the inspiration it will bring, co-operate with the profession in its work of amalgamation and improvement, build up and carefully select a library and read your books, equip your office tastefully, make your diagnosis with the utmost care, treat everybody with that genuine courtesy born of high breeding, "reduce the lesion" and success will certainly crown your efforts.

Fraternally yours,

JAMES L. HOLLOWAY, D. O.

Dallas, Texas.
Class of June, ’12

Allabach, Lazarus B.
Ashton, Frederick Howard
Bashaw, J. Pierce (P. G.)
Bierbower, Alice (P. G.)
Bailey, Walter E.
Bales, Grace M.
Balf, Sarah Louise
Ballew, W. Horton
Barber, Charles Wm.
Baum, John Jr.
Baxter, Oscar D.
Bebout, Esther M.
Bell, Haney Hardy
Bell, Lewis J.
Blankinship, Homer Wallace
Branner, Louise Mai
Brinkerhoff, Van Wyck
Buffalow, Oscar Thomas
Bush, Lucius M.
Carlson, Edward Joseph
Caruthers, Iva
Champlin, Charles
Champlin, Etta
Chase, Jennie May
Clark, Clayton M.
Clark, Clyde Alderman
Clark, Fred W.
Clement, Henry W.
Cole, Earl A.
Crehere, Mary Alice
Collins, Paul Revere
Davis, Ida M.
Davis, Geo. R.
Deitrich, Pauline Julia
Doron, Charles Bedell
Dudley, Claud Strong
Dunning, John J.
DeShazer, J. Dalton, (P. G.)
Eckert, D. Ferne

Ewing, Ernest, (P. G.)
Fahrney, Sangree
Faires, Mary
Glasgow, Ida Cowan, (P. G.)
Gants, S. L.
Gay, Virginia Clarke
Gidley, John Barton
Gillett, Lea J.
Gilmore, Stephen Jordan
Goodrich, Joe Kinsman
Goodrich, Julia Elizabeth
Gordon, Louis E.
Greathouse, Paul A.
Griggs, Henry R.
Gripe, Otto H.
Guthrie, Marion E.
Hancock, Herbert William
Harker, Glenn L.
Harker, Wade C.
Harrison, John H.
Hess, C. Florian
Hoard, Tom Howard
Howard, Warner Whitham
Hughes, Arthur LeRoy
Hull, Wm. Philo
Illing, Harold Edwin
Jeffrey, Jas. C.
Jewell, John Whitsette
Jones, Martha E.
Jones, Sarah E.
Johnson, Oscar E.
Keethler, Andrew M.
Kelly, Jean C.
Kerrigan, Lulu M.
Kincaid, Fred
Kintz, Adolph J. H.
Kline, Courtis A.
Landis, Harry L.
Larmoyeux, Julia A.
How time moves on! The long procession of the hours is almost done; the last are trooping o'er the hill bearing us to the goal. This is the beginning of the end—a few fleeting months with one more record of its times and our class history shall have become a sealed book.

At the beginning of this, our third year, we number about the same as we did that memorable morning of September, 1909, when for the first time in the old amphitheatre we described a rising semi-circle of one hundred and fifty-six freshmen. There has been a slight ebb and flow of the tide since then—the receding of some, death of one and the coming in of others; also some ripples of change on the surface by the launching of little barks "just big enough for two." The names of the launchers are:


So among the single members of the class, a few only have married—the majority are still happy. With most of these marriages occurring before the fifth term, we do not know how many more there may be to record in our last issue. We have shouldered this new matrimonial burden and carry it along with others we possess; and we have had our share, as a recital of almost three year's trials would show.

At the opening of the fifth term we selected the following class officers: George M. McCole, President; Arthur L. Hughes, Vice-President; Robert Roddy, Secretary; Van Wyck Brinkerhoff, Treasurer; and were sentenced to four periods in the hospital, and were expected to fit our anatomy as best we could to those hard, uncompromising seats with tall ramrod backs—at the same time requested to sit still and look pleasant. As an added injury, our obliging Dr. Waggoner was borrowed so often for anaesthetist that our one period of reprieve in Memorial Hall was often taken from us. Those who believe in the law of compensation, may look for it in not having to scramble for seats from period to period—in having the privilege of smelling "real surgical ether" even if unable to get a glimpse of the operations.

The intervals in which Dr. Waggoner lectures to us on the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat are very instructive—the clear and concise way he handles the subjects greatly aids in remembering.
If operations do not lap over on the second period, our surgeon, "The Ding," gives us of his wisdom and understanding.

He speaks from a large experience and broad education and is no theorist—declaring that "when it ain't, it ain't, and there ain't two ways about it." He is forceful and unique in manner of expression, and often humorous—as a sample, we note the following:

"Most doctors are immune to ethics."
"The shot carried off the sup. palmer arch with it. After fixing it up, it wasn't much of a hand, but better than that much atmosphere on the end of his wrist."
"Anthrax and carbuncle ain't related even though you read they are in the bible."

The two following periods Dr. Bigsby gave us gynecology and obstetrics.

We have had work under him ever since we were freshmen, so there has been established a pretty free-and-easy relation with many of the class. Our one obstetrical case on which we had counted so much—on which we had built our hopes for practical experience—played a joke on us; the baby decided to be born just before the seniors, pale and breathless, and coming from all points of the compass, could reach the scene.

The gynecological clinic was of a most adaptive type. One time she would lie on her back and we could palpate retroversion and retroflexion—then at the next gynecological clinic by simply turning the woman on her face we found ante-flexion and version.

But seriously—we have learned a lot about the handling of women's diseases under Dr. Bigsby's regime.

The last period Dr. Laughlin makes most interesting in clinical diagnosis. Here we see the lame, the halt and the blind and have demonstrated on the skeleton many bony dislocations also the technique of their reduction. From his lips we hear pure osteopathy and find in him a beacon light to keep us from straying.

We have now entered upon the last term's work. The upper Senior Class—that little string of cayenne peppers—have burned their way out of the ranks, leaving us their distinction and empty seats. This term has brought but little change in our program—just the same stirring, cheerful crowd, the same instructors, except the exchange of Dr. Bigsby for Dr. Gerdine. We have also elected our final class officers choosing for president a man who is held in high esteem by us all, as is evinced by his election a second time to the same office.

Charles B. Doron, President;
Arthur L. Hughes, Vice-President;
Albert Van Vlech, Secretary;
Charles W. Barber, Treasurer.

Since we are seniors, it is noticed that Dr. Gerdine has moved the pedestal on which he stands a full inch nearer his class. Now possibly he can see the faces in the front row—who sit farther away must forever appear a blank wall to him; yet we are close enough to hear his most ably discussed "in-sanities" and "differential diagnosis." The work is very fine and shows Dr. Gerdine to be an erudite reasoner.

But the events of the class room make up only a part of our history for besides the regular school work most of the class spent the greater part of every other afternoon of the fifth term and some of this, in treating.

We are now all busy, digging religiously for "State Board," about fifty taking the "quiz" under Dr. George Still, thirty with Dr. Hollis—the remaining members of the class reviewing with no leader—each his own Moses walking down to the water's edge hoping that the Red Sea may divide.

And what shall be said of him who has made it possible for us to cross over and enter the promised land. That brave and fearless spirit who stood so long alone. The man who dared to challenge the basis of so-called scientific therapies, and who revolutionized the healing art. He has carried the flag of truth unchecked, undaunted for thirty-five years, "counting all things as loss for the excellence"—with no halt in the spirit of his gait, only the physical weariness of the years slowing his pace. And it is as this erect and venerable figure that we now see him moving among us—relieving the tedium of a lecture by his entrance in class with a smile and cheery good morning or giving us chosen bits of his philosophy which he has been years in formulating. We revere him as the greatest historic figure of modern times; a maker of human destiny because a creator of opportunity—ANDREW TAYLOR STILL, and Our Beloved.

It seems fitting that we close this issue with the names of our class who have identified themselves with the different working departments of the school.

Physiology.
L. S. Robb has been faithful assistant in this department ever since the latter part of his freshman year. The following summer he took special work along this line in the University of Chicago (including research) and has been associated with Dr. Deason in his work up to the present time. He has held the fellowship for both junior and senior years which speaks of itself for his efficiency. The assistants for the junior year were:
Grace M. Bales,
Charlotte W. Weaver,
Charles B. Doron.

Chemistry.
M. E. Guthrie has assisted in chemical laboratory for three consecutive terms and has been Dr. Henry's able assistant during this time in laboratory.
Fortunate is the student who is vouchsafed not only the privilege of witnessing a revolutionary epoch but is given an opportunity to actively participate in the changing order. Such is the unrivaled opportunity of every osteopathic student of the present moment. To receive the full benefit he must not only realize the changing conditions but he must feel them as well. He should read the time-spirit aright; be right; be able to grasp fundamentals and to sift and weigh the many factors.

Osteopathically we have passed the parturient period and are much engrossed in the growth and development of the A. T. Still conception. In all youngsters the dietetic problem is a commanding one and the osteopathic progeny is no exception. Much depends upon the intellectual food supplied whether osteopathy will maintain strength, originality and virility or become a mere cog in the medical treadmill. There can be no question but that the living truth of osteopathy will always be a reality no matter what happens but the greatest and quickest value can only come by its disciples exploiting every ramification of this truth.

We should approach the time-spirit of osteopathy from both the scientific and philosophic viewpoints. Remembering that science deals with established and verified facts we should not confuse it with the activity of the mind termed philosophy. In this day of evolution, correlation, reconstruction and elimination in the wide fields of knowledge and thought the osteopathic student can not escape the idea that osteopathy is one part of progress and is dovetailed into a niche of creative development. Starting from the solid foundation of established facts, embellished with the philosophy of the day, osteopathy will prove a system of human endeavor that is in harmony with the times, for present osteopathic thought in its widest applicability is not a passing phase or catch-word but a resultant of eternal values.

The osteopathic lesion is the sacred ark of osteopathy. We may never know all about the lesion but what we know may be as true as though we knew it all. There are two serious dangers: to think we know all about the lesion when, in fact, every case is individual; and to throw the lesion idea to the winds—this would be tantamount to attempting the navigation of a rudderless craft.

Back to anatomy is synonymous in one sense to the cry of back to the soil—it represents fundamentals. Anatomy is our beacon-light; adjustment,
its therapeutic corollary, is the key to osteopathic tenets. And by the virtue of the adjustment principle we proclaim it the pivotal centre.

In our technique we are a slave to an undigested chaos. Exacting fundamental work will contradict a lot of our therapeutic ferment; it will let us get down to a substantial basis and not dally with unnecessary procedures. An occasional special effort will release our osteopathic energy and overcomes the common state of “habit neurosis.” Too much of our study is mere dilution.

In our opinion the great essential in the development of technique is the application of physics. The more scientific we become the greater the urgency will be manifested that mathematics should play no small part in its elucidation. The sooner we approach the subject from dynamical and mathematical viewpoints the more potent will our technique become. The osteopathic condition is ripe for a thorough research worker in this field. Too much of our present technique is either mere flux or inchoate stuff; it is not orderly. There should be very little occasion for a melange technique. Classic technique, not gothic, should be our watchword.

The present day trend is for actual ability—what can we do to prevent, eliminate and modify disease conditions. The true scientific spirit is truth for its own sake. If we think we have struck the right road, and certainly we are not so dishonest as to practice something we do not believe in, then it is our bounden duty to develop the course. A little white heat will release our osteopathic energy—with most of us it is slumbering. We must push through to a second stage. Loyalty, devotion, determination will help us penetrate the shell and unlock or release the energy. Stock notions and stereotyped methods must be reconstructed, and this can only be done tentatively and a little at a time. In osteopathic work as in other activities of life there is always a greater or less compromise between the practical and the ideal. But we should never lose sight of the fact that our salvation depends upon our inherent qualities and especially those of an autochthonous character. All of this may sound a little sermon-like but we will let it go at that, feeling that the situation demands it.

There was rational thought on the part of the Empress Dowager of China relative to her medical methods. The several doctors would, of course, write different prescriptions; and she would take the medicine that tasted the nicest. Moreover the doctor would have to take a dose of his own medicine first. The final test of osteopathy is found in our willingness to trust our lives with it. In a universal sense osteopathy is a phase (we believe a permanent one) of the changing temper of things. Will we arise to our full opportunity?

“All other systems of therapeutics are dependent upon what nature can do unaided.”

—McDONALD
L. C. ALLEN, Wilmington, N. C.
By the street of By-and-By, one arrives at the house of Never.

Harry W. Allen, Hurley, S. D.
Great privileges never go save in company with great responsibilities.

W. E. Allen, Fairview, Ill.
Set about what thou intendest to do: the beginning is half the battle.

J. M. ACHOR, M. D., Medford, Ore.
Never tarry by the wayside.

OLOF P. AHLQUIST, M.D.,
New Castle, Pa.
List! ever to that gentle voice.

FRIEDA F. ALLABACH, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Gentle thoughts are most oft' left unspoken.

L. C. ALLEN, Wilmington, N. C.
By the street of By-and-By, one arrives at the house of Never.
KATE L. CALLAHAN, Crawfordsville, Ind.

She that brings sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from herself.

CHAS. A. BONE, Montezuma, Ia.

Associate reverently and as much as you can with your loftiest thought.

JANET M. ARMSTRONG, Speedside, Ont., Canada.

There are two days about which nobody should ever worry, and these are yesterday and tomorrow.

ETHEL L. BECKER, Austin, Minn.

Wisdom is knowing what to do next; Skill is knowing how to do it and Virtue is doing it.

MARGARET K. BIERBOWER, Colfax, Ill.

What is in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

KATE L. CALLAHAN, Crawfordsville, Ind.

She that brings sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from herself.

Harry L. Chadwick, Kirksville, Mo.

It is no use running: to set out betimes is the main point.
MRS. ELIZABETH CRAIN, Brookfield, Mo.
Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year.

CLAUDE J. CRAIN, Brookfield, Mo.
I am an enemy to long explanations, they deceive either the maker or the hearer, generally both.

LOUIE E. FARIS, St. Louis, Mo.
Whatever betide, every misfortune must be overcome by enduring it.

VEVA CHALFANT, Kokomo, Ind.
Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.

CLAUDE J. CRAIN, Brookfield, Mo.
I am an enemy to long explanations, they deceive either the maker or the hearer, generally both.

LOUIE E. FARIS, St. Louis, Mo.
Whatever betide, every misfortune must be overcome by enduring it.

MRS. ELIZABETH CRAIN, Brookfield, Mo.
Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year.

VEVA CHALFANT, Kokomo, Ind.
Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.

LOUIE E. FARIS, St. Louis, Mo.
Whatever betide, every misfortune must be overcome by enduring it.
ELMER L. HALL, Mansfield, O.
He that respects himself is safe from others.
He wears a coat of mail that none can pierce.

F. F. GRAHAM, Moscow, Ida.
What your heart thinks great is great. The soul's emphasis is always right.

EMMA A. HERBERD, Brooklyn, N. Y.
The blessedness of life depends more upon its interests than upon its comforts.

CARL PAUL GETZLAF, Walla Walla, Wash.
Opportunities correspond with almost mathematical accuracy to the ability to use them.

BERtha A. GObEL, Hamburg, Germany.
Lernung macht den Meister.

CHAS. H. GOURDIER, Champaign, Ill.
Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

ELMER L. HALL, Mansfield, O.
He that respects himself is safe from others;
He wears a coat of mail that none can pierce.
L. James, Shelbyville, Ill.
A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

Doris Jones, Summerville, Pa.
Be satisfied with nothing but your best.

A. O. Howd, Burnside, Ill.
Contact with nobler natures arouses the feeling of unused power and quickens the consciousness of responsibility.

A. S. Hensley, Champaign, Ill.
Pin thy faith to no man's sleeve, hast thou not two eyes of thine own?

Jeanette B. Hensche, Parker, Pa.
Life without endeavor is like entering a jewel-mine and coming out with empty hands.

E. S. Howard, New York City, N. Y.
Diligence is the mother of good luck.

I. L. James, Shelbyville, Ill.
A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

Doris Jones, Summerville, Pa.
WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.

E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.

WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

Every moment of worry weakens the soul for its daily combat.

MARIE BITORNA LEONARDO,
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.
Frank N. Lucas, Stockport, Io.
The man who never makes mistakes loses a great many chances to learn something.

W. B. Lyke, Kirksville, Mo.
The world unites in pushing us the way we have really made up our mind to go.

G. A. Gordon MacDonald,
Edinburgh, Scotland.
What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?

Clyde David Mead,
Richland Center, Wis.
Be sure you give men the best of your wares though they be poor enough, and the gods will help you to lay by a better store for the future.

V. C. Mosley, Whitesville, Ky.
When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one reason for letting it alone.

John M. Niswander, Danville, Ind.
If we neglect to exercise any talent, power, or quality, it soon falls away from us.
ALEXANDRA REZNIKOV, St. Paul, Minn.

Discontent is want of self-reliance, it is the infirmity of will.

E. W. REICHERT, Chicago, Ill.

Make it your habit not to be critical about small things.

THEODORE F. RIET, Wyoming, Ill.

We can never see the sun rise by looking into the west.

E. E. RAYNOR, Battle Creek, Mich.

Have faithfulness and sincerity as first principles.

MRS. GEO. B. RADER, Fountain Inn, S. C.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.

MRS. GEO. B. RADER, Fountain Inn, S. C.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.

GEO. B. RADER, Fountain Inn, S. C.

We find in life exactly what we put into it.
The test of an enjoyment is the resemblance which it leaves behind.

Jennie Alice Ryel, Carthage, N. Y.
No good thing is failure and no evil thing success.

Clarence H. Sauder, Preston, Ont., Can.
What if it does look like rain, it is fine now!

Paul C. Schabinger, Freeport, Kan.
Who will remember that skies are gray if he carried a happy heart all day?

Allen H. Sellars, Fulton, Ky.
He who has a thousand friends has not one to spare.
And he who has one enemy shall meet him everywhere.

Enos L. Shaw, Enid, Okla.
To speak wisely may not always be easy, but not to speak ill requires only silence.

They also serve who only stand and wait.

M. O. Werr, M. D., Grace, Miss.

Apology is only egotism wrong side out.

Henry D. Webb, M. D., Grace, Miss.

'Tis better to live rich than to die rich.


They also serve who only stand and wait.

M. O. Werit, M. D., Sycamore, O.

'Tis better to live rich than to die rich.

C. A. Tedrick, Hutchinson, Kan.

Much which we think essential is merely a matter of habit.

Viola Theriaudeau, Appin, Ont., Can.

A wide-spreading, hopeful disposition is the best umbrella for this vale of tears.

A. Orville Waller, Eugene, Ore.

A high purpose is magnetic and attracts rich resources.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
The great thing in the world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.

That we earnestly aspire to be that in some sense we are.

Be firm: one certain element in luck is genuine solid old Teutonic pluck.

Additional Roll

M. M. Alkire
O. L. Gardner
T. E. Hart
Louella Hoiland
Nina T. Rowland
Elizabeth Sharpe
Belle Tilyer
J. M. Turnbull
Mrs. J. M. Turnbull
Walter Thwaites

Those Dropped by Wayside

W. W. St. John (6 mo.), Peabody, Kansas.
L. E. St. John (3 mo.), Peabody, Kansas.
Mrs. Kate Holmes (1 year) N. Y. City.
Miss May Hamilton McNab (1 year) N. Y. City.
Miss Violet Barker (2 years), Barling, Mo.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE OSTEOBLAST:

I take great pleasure in complying with your request to write a short article for the 1913 Osteoblast.

A few personal reminiscences might be interesting but my long services as a teacher make me feel that I am missing an opportunity if I do not give others the benefit of my experience when such an opportunity as this is presented.

Students of about the same age are very much the same in all institutions of learning. We always find the "good, bad and indifferent" each of which qualities is intensified in some individuals. Some go to school because they want to and some because they are sent, some have talent and others not enough to develop into a professional career. Some are earnest seekers after truth and others, few in number, would crucify truth for a few pieces of silver,—cash in hand.

The "good" generally have a clear perception of what is expected of them, lay hold eagerly of the means within their reach to accomplish their purpose and generally graduate from the institution knowing that they don't know it all. But they have a foundation of knowledge, a thirst for truth and a habit of work that will insure their advancement in their chosen field of labor. They are generally "boosters" and become an asset instead of a liability. They may not "turn the world upside down," but their enemies as well as their friends know that they can be depended upon. They do things and in the doing help others especially those of their profession, the members of the "house hold of faith" as well as themselves. If not always in the front rank or in the thickest of the fight they are where they may be of service in any emergency. Their support gives their profession and its organizations their strength notwithstanding the fact that they may be known only as privates—humble workers for the success of a great cause. Their profession is debtor to them and if it never pays the debt the enthusiastic worker receives his reward in the satisfaction that always accompanies unselfish work well done.

The "bad" generally find their level. They may not belong to this class because of any moral defect. Many of them have simply missed their calling. They are not fitted for their work by nature or training. They mean well but are handicapped too heavily to win in the race. Then there are some in this class who possess qualification that unfit them for professional life or any other of great responsibility. With them a dollar outweighs duty. They do not know what their profession is doing because they seldom patronize its meetings or read its journals. To their profession they are what a churchman is who never goes to church or helps support it, or a patriot who never votes but always tries to evade the payment of taxes.

They are neither "boosters" or "kickers"—simply non-entities as far as their profession is concerned. A few of this class ultimately join the ranks of the bad.

What is the conclusion of the whole matter? Let each reader determine where he stands and he will draw his own conclusions. Those who have the opportunity of coming in contact with the "Old Doctor" ought to imbibe some of his spirit. Many do, some do not. The spirit with which one goes through school will probably go with him in the field of practice. The real test comes after graduation. The greatest strain upon osteopathy is to come; the worst breakers are ahead; the hardest battles are to be fought. Any osteopath not found up and doing will have missed his calling. Dr. A. T. Still gave the flame of osteopathy to the world. Will his followers see that it increases? All depends upon individual answer.

E. R. BOOTH, D. O.
Cincinnati, Ohio.
MAX AUSTIN, Morgantown, W. Va.
Harmony at the center radiates happiness throughout the whole sphere of life.

HOMER F. BAILEY, Carthage, Ill.
The modern hero stands armed not with swords and spears, but with love and kindness, with service and sympathy.

MRS. GUSSIE F. AUSTIN, Morgantown, W. Va.
Even power itself hath not half the might of gentleness.

ARTHUR E. ALLEN, Minneapolis, Minn.
Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm. Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.

MRS. GUSSIE F. AUSTIN, Morgantown, W. Va.
Even power itself hath not half the might of gentleness.

MAX AUSTIN, Morgantown, W. Va.
Harmony at the center radiates happiness throughout the whole sphere of life.

CAROLYN ALLEN, Pine Village, Ind.
Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.

H. J. ALLEN, Normal, Ill.
Good luck is another name for tenacity of purpose.
T. CIJEVELAND BEDWELL,  
Caddo Mills, Tex.

Success doesn't come to those who wait—and it doesn't wait for anyone to come to it.

Mrs. Mary Gray Bedwell,  
Caddo Mills, Tex.

Love doth ever shed rich healing where it nestles.

O. O. Barker, Shelbyville, Ill.

It's faith in something and enthusiasm for something that makes life worth looking at.

Anna Barnes, Ridge Spring, S. C.

We develop the resources of the world and mature and discipline our own powers by endeavor.

Albert R. Bell, Independence, Kan.

No wild enthusiast ever yet could rest,  
Till half mankind were like himself possessed.
SAMUEL BOROUGH,  
North Manchester, Ind.  
Patience and resignation are the pillars of human peace on earth.

MRS. LOYA D. BOROUGH,  
North Manchester, Ind.  
Loving kindness is greater than laws, and the charities of life are more than all ceremonies.

EMMA BLACK, Kingman, Kan.  
In character, in manner, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

CHAUNCEY D. BLACKFORD, Kane, Pa.  
He who reigns within himself and rules passions, desires and fears is more than king.

CLARENCE B. BLAKESLEE,  
Lebanon, Conn.  
The highest man resides in disposition, not mere intellect.

LEWIS MERTON BOWLEY, Lynn, Mass.  
Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,  
But looks through nature up to nature's God.
C. STUART CLEARY, Marion, O.
An aim in life is the only fortune worth having; and it is to be found in the heart itself.

MRS. NELLA B. CLARK, Bangor, Me.
Behind the night there is plenty of light, and things are all right—and I know it.

EVA KATE COFFEE, Chicago, Ill.
There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life and live it as bravely and faithfully and cheerfully as we can.

C. STUART CLEARY, Marion, O.
An aim in life is the only fortune worth having; and it is to be found in the heart itself.

GEORGE R. BROWNBACK, Pleasant Plains, Ill.
The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.

ALFRED J. CHANDLER, Vergilina, Va.
Quit you like men, be strong.

CATHERINE MAY CHUBB, Delaware, O.
The road to happiness is the continuous effort to make others happy.
C. H. CROXTON, Lexington, Ky.

Now don't forget when things go wrong
To try the magic of a song.

MARGARETTE CRAIGIE, Kirkwall, Orkney, Scotland.

A little Scotch girl's definition of patience, "Wait a wee and dinna fret."

JOHN D. COLE, Champaign, Ill.

Resolve to perform what you ought, perform without fail what you resolve.

LOUISA JANE COLLINS, New Carlisle, Ind.

With malice toward none and charity for all.

William T. Cox, Portsmouth, Va.

Like a postage stamp, a man's value depends on his ability to stick to a thing till he gets there.

C. H. CROXTON, Lexington, Ky.

Now don't forget when things go wrong
To try the magic of a song.

Daisy Bowles Davis, Richmond, Va.

They who sow courtesy reap friendship, and they who plant kindness gather love.
Now don’t forget when things go
wrong
To try the magic of a song.

They who sow courtesy reap friend­ship, and they who plant kindness
gather love.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
WALTER B. ELLIOTT, Cordele, Ga.
God bless the good natured, for they bless everybody else.

EDGAR CLIFTON EVERITT, Chatham, Ont., Can.
Truth like the sun submits to be obscured, but like the sun only for a time.

DAN A. ENGLISH, Huron, Kan.
Life is short and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the journey with us.

H. J. EVERLY, Kirksville, Mo.
The Reverend Dr. who will administer to the body as well as the soul.

RAY F. ENGLISH, Corning, Io.
Great results cannot be achieved at once, and we must be satisfied to advance in life as we walk—step by step.

MARY FALK, Hudson, N. Y.
There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting.
REBECCA FOWLER, Blairsville, Pa.

As the sun radiates brightness, so a kind heart radiates joy.

ELIZABETH FRAKLIN, Biloxi, Miss.

We only begin to realize the value of our possessions when we commence to do good to others with them.

HARRY FOWLER, Blairsville, Pa.

Only that life is rich which never misses an opportunity to do a kindness.

BERTRAND H. C. FARR, Fairwater, Wis.

Smile awhile, and while you smile, another smiles; and soon there's miles and miles of smiles.

WILLIAM WITHIE FIFIELD, Lee, Me.

Thoughtfulness seeks never to add to another's burdens, never to make extra work or care, but always to lighten loads.

J. P. FOGARTY, Michigan City, Ind.

Good temper, like a sunny day, sheds brightness over everything.

REBECCA FOWLER, Blairsville, Pa.

As the sun radiates brightness, so a kind heart radiates joy.

ELIZABETH FRANKLIN, Biloxi, Miss.

We only begin to realize the value of our possessions when we commence to do good to others with them.
MRS. ALICE GANTS, Ligonier, Ind.

A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence.

ETHEL GERTRUDE GAYLORD, Cleveland, O.

A sweet temper is to the household what sunshine is to trees and flowers.

MRS. MATTIE FURMAN, Ft. Collins, Col.

Any life that is worth living for must be a struggle, a swimming not with, but against the stream.

MRS. ALICE GANTS, Ligonier, Ind.

A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence.

MUSEUM OF OSTEOPATHIC MEDICINE, Kirksville, MO
EI, MER
C. HARRIS, Du Quoin, Ill.
No man ever works honestly without giving some help to his soul.

A. L. HAWKINS, Delphos, Kan.
Men who can be relied upon are always in demand. The scarcest thing in the world is a thoroughly reliable man.

JAS. F. HARDING, Warrensburg, Mo.
The mintage of wisdom is to know that rest is rust and that real life is in love, laughter and work.

MRS. MARY E. HARD, Salt Lake City, U.
Fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

MRS. ELIZABETH L. GILCHRIST, Detroit, Mich.
If you wish success in life make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counselor, caution your elder brother and hope your guardian genius.

MRS. ELIZABETH L. GILCHRIST, Detroit, Mich.
No man ever works honestly without giving some help to his soul.

D. A. GIBBONS, Owosso, Mich.
A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.

A. L. HAWKINS, Delphos, Kan.
Men who can be relied upon are always in demand. The scarcest thing in the world is a thoroughly reliable man.
C. R. Hawkins, Delphos, Kan.

The clinching of good purposes with right actions is what makes the man.

Mary Bryce Herbert, Sumter, S. C.

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife. And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

S. Alletta Herrold, Nelsonville, O.

Born to nurse and to soothe and to solace, to help and to heal the sick world that leans on her.

Orville R. Hetherington, Clay Center, Kan.

Good humor may be said to be one of the very best articles of dress one can wear in society.

Howard C. Hoag, Waterloo, Wis.

Courtesy is the cheapest thing in the world and goes the farthest.

Mary Hoecker, Carlinville, Ill.

The fountain of beauty is the heart; and every generous thought illuminates the walls of its chamber.
A. Hollands, Toronto, Ont., Can.
As a lamp lights another, nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.

Ardeshir B. Irani, Yezd, Persia.
The progress of man depends upon faithfulness, wisdom, chastity, intelligence and deeds. He is ever degraded by ignorance, lack of faith, untruth and selfishness.

Laura O. Jackson, Lawrence, Mass.
Make the best of everything,
Think the best of everybody,
Hope the best for yourself.

Annis H. Jurage, Lebanon, Syria.
It is not head merely, but a heart and resolution complete the real philosopher.

Lawrie E. Jordan, Raleigh, N. C.
He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Robert R. Kreningham, Baltimore, Md.
Vigilence, tact, force and persistence—these are martial virtues which command success.
MARY A. LEWIS, Cascade, Mont.
Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.

Minnie R. Lee, Bedford, Pa.
A quiet sympathetic look or smile many a time unbars a heart that needs help which you can give.

Good actions crown themselves with lasting days, Who deserves well, needs not another's praise.

W. F. Kuhnley, Delta, Col.
It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes.

True success is not excelling or equalling someone else but in making the most of your own capacities and opportunities.

Mary A. Lewis, Cascada, Mont.
Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.
A. J. Loygreen, Hinsdale, Ill.
The great secret of success in life is for a man to be ready when his opportunity comes.

R. C. McCaughan, Bloomington, Ind.
If you want things done, call on the busy man; the man of leisure has no time.

Charles M. Lusk, Jr., Houston, Tex.
There is no medicine equal to a merry laugh—well mixed with fresh air.

J. D. McHerron, Mt. Morris, N. Y.
He that brings sunshine into the lives of others, cannot keep it from himself.

A. J. Loygreen, Hinsdale, Ill.

Charles M. Lusk, Jr., Houston, Tex.

Frank Earle MacCracken, Franklin, Ind.
It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things.

Zulea A. McCorkle, Chicago, Ill.
All to the good and a few to carry.

Frank Earle MacCracken, Franklin, Ind.
CLYDE M. MANN, Tallalah, La.

The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus, seen plainest when all around is dark.

H. I. MILLER, Morgantown, W. Va.

Knowledge that does not aid in overcoming difficulties is not power.

IBER W. MERVINE, New York, N. Y.

One cannot always be a hero, but can always be a man.

ERNEST M. MOORE, Tuscola, Ill.

For what a man has he may depend on others; what he really is rests with himself.

GRACE ELIZABETH MILLER, Francis, Fla.

We were made to radiate the perfume of good cheer and happiness.

ERNEST A. MOORE, Passaic, N. J.

The sixteenth century said "Responsibility to God"—The present twentieth says, "The brotherhood of man."

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
K. F. Moore, Bloomfield, N. J.
Be strong! We are not here to play,
to dream, to drift.
We have hard work to do, and loads
to lift.

Who mixed reason with pleasure
and wisdom with mirth.

W. Clifton Mott, Asheville, N. C.
Education should be a training to
take advantage of opportunities.

Edith Muhleman, St. Louis, Mo.
It's the songs ye sing, and the smiles
ye wear
That's a makin' the sun shine everywhere.

Frederick M. Nicholson,
Creighton, Neb.
Strength is success. Strength to
be, strength to do, strength to love
and strength to live.

John M. Ogle, Indianapolis, Ind.
The king is the man who can.
HERBERT B. RAYMOND, Rock Stream, N. Y.
The habit of finding out the best thing to do next and then doing it is the basis of character.

LISSA M. POLLOK, Muskegon, Mich.
Nothing is so strong as gentleness. Nothing so gentle as real strength.

BLANCHE B. RECORD, Moline, Ill.
A cheerful heart and smiling face Pour sunshine in the darkest place.

C. M. OVERSTREET, Rutherford, N. J.
The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well.

JOHN W. PARFITT, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Not what I am, but what I do is my kingdom.

EBER K. I. PECK, Warner, N. Y.
Success follows merit when merit is built upon force of character.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
PARIS RICHARDS, Feris, Ill.
Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.

CLARENCE J. RIDLEY,
Kansas City, Mo.
The truth which another man has won from nature or from life is not our truth until we have lived it.

MATHEW G. ROBEN, Barre, Vermont.
The great thing in the world is not so much to seek happiness as to earn peace and self-respect.

FREDERICK S. ROBERTS,
Champaign, Ill.
Pluck wins! It always wins! Though days be slow and nights be dark, 'twixt days that come and go.

L. A. ROBINSON, Parsons, Kan.
It is a grand life that has injured no one, but a better that has been the channel of God's help to others.

S. V. ROBUCK, Denver, Col.
Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow nature hath written—gentleman.
When patients come, have thou no fear, 
You know your work so answer HERE.

Character is the fabric the individual himself must weave from the threads of his own efforts.

There is only one real failure possible, and that is not to be true to the best one knows.

Generosity is the investment from which we clip the coupons of happiness.

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

Consort with all the people of the world with joy and kindness. Fellowship is the cause of unity and unity is the source of order in the world.
DAMON M. STAHR, Elkhart, Ind.

I say this—and know it to be truth—that circumstances can only affect you in so far as you allow them to do so.

CHAUNCEY V. SPADAFORA, Rome, N. Y.

Whatsoever you harbor in the inmost chamber of your heart will sooner or later shape itself in your outward life.

E. GLENN SLUYTER, Flint, Mich.

People are glad of your presence in proportion as you help them to feel that life is a good thing.

CHARLES S. SMITH,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Success in life is a matter not so much of talent or opportunity as of perseverance.


It is not the position, but the disposition that makes a man's happiness.

J. H. STANTON, Joliet, Ill.

It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes.

DAMON M. STAHR, Elkhart, Ind.
VERE A. STRAYER, South Bend, Ind.
A merry heart goes all the day.

CARL W. STRANCE, Oil City, Pa.
He who controls himself controls his life, his circumstances, his destiny.

CHARLES N. STRYKER, Washington, D.C.
The most precious thing under the sun today is a minute, and he who can do the most with it can demand the most.

ALTON B. STONE, Phoenix, Ariz.
Strength is shown in ability to stand firmly by convictions.

MURIEL H. STAYER, Bluffton, Ind.
A merry heart goes all the day.

MURIEL H. STAYER, Bluffton, Ind.
A merry heart goes all the day.

EMERY G. STORY, Claremore, Okla.
That which you would be and hope to be, you may be now.

MURIEL H. STAYER, Bluffton, Ind.
A merry heart goes all the day.

CARL W. STRANCE, Oil City, Pa.
He who controls himself controls his life, his circumstances, his destiny.

CHARLES N. STRYKER, Washington, D.C.
The most precious thing under the sun today is a minute, and he who can do the most with it can demand the most.
EDWARD A. WARD, Muncie, Ind.

Every thought you think is a force sent out.

AUGUSTA T. TUECKES, Geneva, O.
Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.

RUTH E. WATSON, Spencer, N. Y.
Calmness, kindness and determination point the way to success.

A. C. TEDFORD, Brookston, Minn.
It is not good that man should be alone.

EDITH TREVITT, Monroe, Wis.
Calhness of mind is one of the beautiful jewels of wisdom.

OLIVER S. TRIGG, Richland, Ia.
A short man looking up sees farther than a tall man looking down.

EDWARD A. WARD, Muncie, Ind.
Every thought you think is a force sent out.
Margaret E. Wilson, North Lemsburg, O.

Gentle words, quiet words, are after all the most powerful words.

Harry S. Whitacre, Whitacre, Va.

It is such a comfort to drop the tangle of life into God's hands, and leave them there.

Earl E. Weaver, Goshen, Ind.

A man is happy, wise and great in the measure that he controls himself.

Caroline L. Weber, St. Louis, Mo.

This little world of ours is not growing worse to the men and women who are doing their best to make it better.

Ray A. Whipple, Ashley, O.

After every storm the sun will smile, for every problem there is a solution and the soul's indefensible duty is to be of good cheer.

Portia Wingfield, Danville, Ill.

Kind hearts are the gardens, Kind thoughts are the roots, Kind words are the flowers, Kind deeds are the fruits.
The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

Opportunity with ability makes responsibility.

Victories that are easy are cheap. Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting.

Mrs. Catherine A. Wright, Hartford, Conn.
Human life, when rightly lived, is simple with a beautiful simplicity.

Robt. B. Muchow, Portland, Me.

Additional Matriculants

Samuel Torrentine
Grace Shinn
Lula D. Mechling
Everton Haupt
Mattie Fuhrson
Caroline B. Chance
Margaret I. Caustine
Mrs. E. S. G. Clark
Mrs. E. A. Jones
Ralph A. Bagley
Elizabeth Kerwin
Mrs. C. H. Gourrier
Clifford Thomas
Marie Rowell

Roscoe D. Powell
Died Sept. 9, 1911.
"The Old Doctor"

By Dr. Theodosia E. Purdom, Kansas City, Mo.

To fittingly describe all of the great, wonderful and good things, peculiar to Dr. A. T. Still, the founder of osteopathy; to tell of his early struggles, his discouragements and successes, would require the space of several volumes. Time and space compel me to make my message very brief and I shall not attempt to enter into details concerning his scientific investigations and achievements—they speak for themselves.

I shall have to be somewhat personal (for which I ask pardon) in order that I may establish my right to speak as one who knows the "Old Doctor," one familiar with his life and characteristics. Only those who were his intimate friends during the early history of his undertaking can have a true conception of the many difficulties he met and conquered, or of his appreciation of the kindness and encouragement extended to him by those who were in sympathy with his great work.

My acquaintance with Dr. Still dates from the spring of 1878. He had previously discovered the principles upon which Osteopathy is based, and was busily engaged studying the bones, formulating his science and demonstrating its efficiency wherever opportunity was afforded. I met him through his elder brother, Dr. E. C. Still, a homeopathist, who was my physician at the time. I had been a confirmed invalid for eleven years and had tried many physicians to no avail. I had well nigh dispaired of ever regaining health, but like the drowning man, I was ready to grasp at a straw. Doctor Still became interested in my case and I was immediately impressed with the reasonableness of his science, his kindness and his sincere desire to relieve suffering humanity. I am particularly proud of the fact that I was one of his first osteopathic patients and shall never cease to be thankful for the message of health and happiness he brought to me and to mine.

Ever since this event in my life I have been an intimate friend of Doctor Still and his estimable family and, of course, deeply interested in the progress and success of osteopathy. I am personally familiar with many of the trials and hardships he encountered, as well as rebuffs he suffered at the hands of a so-called scientific and enlightened public. Had it not been for Dr. Still's unfaltering trust in the God of Nature, his firm conviction and wonderful determination, Osteopathy might have been lost to the world in a sea of discouragement. More than once I encouraged him to persevere and predicted for him that he would live to see the success of his efforts and that he would become one of the world's greatest benefactors. He has never forgotten this nor does he ever forget an act or word of kindness. In the greatness of his position he is the same earnest, generous and self-sacrificing man as in years gone by; continually seeking for more truth and always eager to apply it for the relief of suffering humanity.

On account of my early intimate acquaintance with him, it was my great privilege during my school days at the A. S. O., and on many occasions since, to receive instruction "at the feet of Gamaliel," as it were. I regard personal contact with the "Old Doctor," including his class talks and demonstrations, as the greatest privilege a student in Osteopathy can possibly have. I sometimes wonder if one can really become an Osteopath without knowing him. My message to all A. S. O. students is "Study Doctor Still." He is the living embodiment of Osteopathy and to know him is to know Osteopathy. When I say "know him," I mean understand him. Perhaps not understanding him is why some Osteopaths do not seem to understand Osteopathy, and are compelled to resort to adjuncts. Of course there are other things—many of them—you should study in school. But improve every opportunity to study the "Old Doctor." His every word and act has a deep significance. He may at times seem humorous, but it all has a meaning, and if you fail to catch it you have lost a truth. Many of his sayings are peculiar and original but always to the point if you understand him.

I once asked him what he thought of a certain case. His reply—"It is hard to make a new pair of breeches out of old cloth." This was evidence to me that the patient would not recover; he died in a short time.

Do not regard lightly the least utterance from the "Old Doctor;" accept it as a truth and make use of it. Even such as his suggestion as to how to keep from taking cold when riding in a draughty street car,--"Sit with your right side to the window." Another, to prevent stage fright, "Step forward two steps, then back three." Also, cantharides for small pox immunity, I have found very effective, and I use it on school children to immune them from all contagious diseases.

I repeat, "Study the 'Old Doctor;'"—be in his presence all you can. If you do not get results the fault is with you; go back and study the "Old Doctor," and how he sets bones.

Move out of the hearing of theories and halt for all coming days by the side of the river of the pure waters of reason and be able to demonstrate that which you assert.—A. T. Still.
History
Class of January '13

This is all because it happened, is and shall be. January 15, 1910, marks the date which is guilty of it all. What, you impatiently ask? Let me explain. It has taken nearly two years now, lacking one month, in which this story has had its building.

Just to think, classmates! two-thirds of our anticipations—either of joy or of sorrow—have flitted by. More tersely speaking, it was on that date on which the first Class of 1913 was being set in motion. It needs must be said, however, that there was more than one factor used for this purpose. Witness the greeting given to the individual student by the Financial Secretary, or the private interview with the Dean. Then on the morning of the above date, welcome given collectively to us in the Amphitheater, by the Drs. Swope, Pratt, Bigsby, and Dean Hamilton. Had it not been for the latter's kindly advice some of us would have fared worse because of unpreparedness. Too, the "Uppers" would have been more able to make us run through their gauntlet with less infliction to themselves. The course of the gauntlet led from the Amphitheater down to the second floor where its course went along toward Memorial Hall and down the steps there with the front door as exit. Having done the trip on schedule time, (neither Wabash nor O. K.) we were free to go on our way unhurt.
On the 27th of January, the class met at two o'clock for the purpose of electing temporary officers. Mr. T. T. Robson was made President; Miss Frieda F. Allabach, Secretary; and Mr. W. L. White, Treasurer. On the 21st of February, as Dr. 'Bill' was out of town and so anatomy period was suspended, we had another class meeting and elected the following officers for the first year of school: President, Mr. T. T. Robson; Vice-President, Miss Ethel Beeker; Secretary, Mrs. J. M. Turnbull; and Treasurer, Mr. W. L. White.

Turning the daily calendar back to February 2nd, we find the weather conditions noted as: "Raining all forenoon. Ice on the puddles thick enough to fall through. Mud galore." Such conditions, mingled with the strife of two classes, did not represent a front parlor scene. That day shall ever be remembered as the day, when our antagonists tried to no one thing, yet the kindly intervention of providence resulted in another. Namely: In trying to run a brand along on the charged wires of 2400 volts, we, with our attacking flying-wedge, showed them our overpowering ability. The brand in consequence burned the rope which had been tied to it with which to do the above purpose and remained lying there. Everyone was held in suspense. The attempt of our antagonists to remove the brand was frustrated by their fellow class-mates because of the danger to life in doing so. Hence the brand was left to do its work which, candidly said, was unknown to either party until the crash came, resulting from the poor insulation having burnt through. Soon three wires melted and came to the ground with an electrical display and noise to be heard blocks off, such as the K. L. P. & I. Co. has not been able to furnish since, all for the sum of $32.17.

Resuming, however, the narrative. After a few minutes of deathly silence the real struggle followed lasting a full hour and never was such fierce conditional battling done before. It ended in J. F. Clark getting a long strip of red, W. G. Thwaites getting a similar long strip of green, and the Juniors then claiming they had the colors. The mystery is that some battle-loving friend had introduced another set of colors for the pleasure of seeing more ad lib. So—who has the real flag of that day? There is no positiveness on either side.

This day was celebrated on February 18th by the class of January 1912...
We greeted the Freshmen in gauntlet style but no paddles. The Board of Rules and Regulations, caused to be formed by the rationality of the Faculty consisting of two members of each class, was the factor for removing the more severe forms of initiative greeting, which is not to be regretted by coming Freshies no doubt.

The Freshmen, thinking money was power, spent it lavishly for the purpose of protecting their colors which they displayed on the 17th of February from a pole fifteen feet high, (as prescribed by the B. R. R. (!)). Additional features, however, were also displayed, for a palisade 16 feet square surrounded the pole 12 feet high with a platform eight feet off the ground whereon Mr. Fresh. could stand and fish hopelessly from the mock turtle soup below. For mark you it was raining, had been all night, and the campus is not claimed to be free from mud. The ‘COOP’ was well built, but it should have been better built to have resisted our battering ram which they had overlooked and was also a relic of the recent sleet storm as was their palisade. The ram, manned with men of determination to have a clear decided victory to their credit, soon told its tale. No, we did not have you out numbered two to one. This to have been the case, we would have needed twelve more men. Anyway it took only a short forty-five minutes to get your colors down and replace them with the better ones, the red and green. At least in this we now as Upper Juniors and you as Upper Freshmen can glory in, namely, that this color rush of ours is the last one that has been indulged in up to the present when this fall semester of 1911 is about to be ended.

After the summer vacation of 1911, the report that Robson and Tedrick had been married was soon found out to be true. It has been feared ever since that there are other members of the class who are giving much thought to doing the same thing. Possibly Dr. George Still will give some of our class an antidote for single blessedness during the coming last year of school.

Dr. Becker last semester taught us about “exquisite agony,” while this semester Dr. George Laughlin tells us about how to make a tuberculin test on a registered Jersey cow. The other change was the teaching of anatomy last semester by Dr. Pratt whereas this semester we have had Dr. Waggoner with the able assistance of Arthur S. Hollis. Dr. Henry taught the subject of hygiene with the competition of a dog scratching fleas. Dean Hamilton taught principles without specificity. Dr. Gerline, the able instructor in neurology and pathology, has impressed us with ascites where the abdomen touches the ground—almost, and scoliosis where the spine touches the humerus—almost. Curious thing!

There are those of us who have sprouted out as it were by assisting in studies, as Mr. C. H. Gourdier and Mr. H. T. Laughlin are assistants in histology; Mr. C. A. Chadwick is assistant in pathology; Mr. L. E. Faris and Mr. A. S. Hensley assist in anatomy; and Mr. W. A. Steward and Mr. C. A. Zimmermann assisting in chemistry.

Time passes swiftly on. Something which we did not fully realize at the beginning of our course in this home school of Osteopathy. We have seen two classes graduate in June and are about to see the third do so in January. This impresses us more than ever with the fact that we are soon to become Seniors. Our relations with Daddy, who to the world is known as Dr. A. T. Still, founder of Osteopathy, we hope to continue as in the past with the exception of the more full understanding which we can give him according to the progress which we have made in our studies.

Again if the past has been short in passing let us realize that we have only half as much time for the remainder of our stay in the American School of Osteopathy.

Also, I think that good must come of good, And ill of evil—surely—unto all— In every place and time—seeing sweet fruit Growth from wholesome roots, and bitter things From poison stocks, yea, seeing, too, how spite Breeds hate, and kindness, friends, and patience, peace.

C. A. Z.
The Future of Osteopathy

By Dr. E. H. Conner, Dayton, Ohio.

Osteopathy, we think, has a great future. Thus far it has been carefully nurtured under the watchful eyes of its founder. His work along the lines of anatomy and physiology will serve as the basis for all time.

And we can well emulate his work, strenuous as it has been, beset with difficulties, tested by ridicule and hostilities that would have discouraged a less determined man. Would that we could put our very hearts and souls into our work as he has done so well, instilling into the minds of his students the principles and practice of Osteopathy, always underscoring his one idea "adjusting abnormal structure." How well he has taught us, clinging doggedly and sacredly to his God-given philosophy. Let us emulate his example—study, delve, work.

Field practitioners are moulding millions to the idea of adjustment, how well they are doing it depends upon their individual training. Progress along our lines demands a philosophic basis, a good education and intelligent enthusiasm during the process of Osteopathic character-building, both within ourselves and among our patients. It takes much care and thought to explain Osteopathy to our patients, coming as they do from all classes of people; a case under treatment is easier explained than to properly inform them of the possibilities of Osteopathy in acute work, obstetrics, etc.

Too often a patient cured knows too little of our science, hence we should give each patient a well defined and thoughtful explanation of what we can do. The writer cured a child, age ten, of a severe asthmatic condition of five years standing. A year later tonsillitis developed, an M. D. was consulted, the tonsils were removed, lymphangitis developed and then I was called again. When I asked why I was not consulted concerning the tonsillitis, they replied, "Why we did not know you treated people when they were sick." I had never explained the scope of Osteopathy.

Surely work done in the field will be a factor in the future of Osteopathy. The scientific basis of Osteopathy has been placed upon a very high plane by our research workers. While their work is only begun, it is of immense importance. Its influence upon scientific societies, governments, etc., will be great and will aid materially in securing for our science its merited recognition. Our hearty support of the Still Research Institute is most imperative, financial support given it will return to the giver, ten-fold.

To Osteopathic students, I would say that no more important field could open to you than that of research. Those Osteopathic educators now in the field have lifted the cloud from the sun of success.
Our science embraces radically new theories, the mouldy ideas of the therapeutic past would not do, even our theories are of value only as they work in actual practice. We have many tried and trusty methods in technique but we have many conditions arising that call for careful research work that is vital to the science, to the practitioner in his daily routine, and to the schools.

Then if we would keep abreast with progress we must have the cooperation of our educational institutions. Indeed their work is vital, the observation and experience of expert educators are very necessary. How careful they should be to teach the Osteopathic precept, to have the student study anatomy and physiology from the Osteopathic viewpoint, ever mindful of adjustment, correction, etc.

Dr. Still is little less the founder of Osteopathy than he is yet the peerless teacher of his science—he would inculcate anatomy into principles and practice. Into a melting pot would he pour anatomy, physiology, pathology and diagnosis, with the result, “adjustment.”

The Osteopathy of the future will furnish skillful and conservative surgeons, equipped with expert Osteopathic physical diagnosis; it will also include obstetricians who will avoid the unnecessary use of instruments; orthopedists, which should always be Osteopathic physicians as well.

We bespeak for Osteopathy a great future if we hew to the line. We must avoid the many tangents, we must study, teach and develop both our science and ourselves.

To the osteopathic student—and we are all students: Be true to your work, the best education is too little, strive to be an anatomist, strive later to apply it, originate technique if you can, be observing in your diagnosis, liberal in prognosis, generous in your attitude toward patients—and work hard.

The male members were received by the juniors who stood ready with boards to fan us in the region where the muscular fibers are the coarsest in the body. After this reception, which was most cordial, we considered ourselves initiated.

About a week later the color rush took place. Some time during the night of September 18th in the vicinity of the cemetery, plans were formed by a pre-arranged committee for the defense of the orange and blue, the class colors. As day dawned, on the morning of the 19th, the colors were proudly flying from a temporary flag pole fastened to the top of the water tank along side of the tracks of the Wabash Railroad, a hundred feet from the ground. There, also, were "pink haired" Lusk, "Jumping Jack Bell, Stoner and Farr, prepared to defend them until—Dr. Charlie's pond froze over. With ropes around their bodies, fastened to the tank, the boys armed with long poles, ammonia water and buckets to be lowered into the tank and filled with water as necessary required successfully fought every attack on the part of the Juniors who at twelve o'clock noon declared the position impregnable and admitted defeat.

Of course there was a celebration that evening; parade, bonfires, green and red fire—but no fire water.
The boys were elated over their victory and well they might be for the Freshmen to beat the Juniors in a color rush had happened but once before in the school's history.

About a week later the class was tendered a reception by the Juniors at the school. Memorial and North Halls were artistically decorated for the occasion and we were again cordially welcomed as students of the A. S. O.

This time the glad hand was extended—not the paddles. Everybody loosened up and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Shortly after the reception Cupid buttled in and made a twin shot. Mr. Austin was so delighted with the work he thought someone near and dear to him ought to share in it; he therefore married the girl and Mrs. Austin's name was added to the class roll. A day or two later Mr. Ridley decided to invite trouble and become a benedict.

Some of the boys got an old wagon, plastered it up with appropriate signs and took Messrs. Austin and Ridley for a joy ride around the town.

By this time we were fairly well started on the work and were applying ourselves diligently to the task of learning a new language and a new subject.

With November came the foot ball season. We met and triumphed over our friends the Juniors in a hotly contested battle. They were a plucky lot and played mighty well. The winner of the Freshmen-Junior game was scheduled to play the Seniors and here is where our only defeat is recorded. But then what chance has an ant against an elephant. Here is one instance where brains didn't count. Those Seniors were a husky bunch of bananas and force triumphed.

They strutted around considerably after that, blowing themselves to new hats because their heads had outgrown the others.

Bang! Bing! Bang! Goodness! What's that? Oh, that's a Committee from the January '13 class falling over themselves in an effort to outdo each other in extending an invitation to us to attend their class in anatomy. That reminds me—our second game of baseball was with these cherubs. Some of them were so tall all they had to do was to take three steps from the home plate toward first, stretch out, fall down and be there. Still only one succeed-
Smith's pitching was perfect. He struck out ten men, passed none and there were no hits made.

March 31st we met our old friends the Juniors and handed them the little end. It was a beautiful afternoon, the warmth from the sun's rays tempering the rather cool atmosphere of early spring; the grand stand and bleachers bedecked with class colors and pretty faces of the gentler sex enthusiastically cheering for their representatives. It was indeed a pretty sight and, everything considered, one of the best baseball games ever played. Score 3 to 1.

There is yet another to be recorded; the game with the Seniors.

Gr-r-r-r. Lie down! Fido, let me tell it. Well, the game was to take place in three days and that bunch of beets couldn't wait until after the game to do the shouting. They had a circular printed in large black letters extolling the ability of their phenomenal pitcher "Mooney The Cyclone," predicting awful happenings to the Freshmen; that the package of wind from Kansas had never lost a game and was about ready to add the scalps of the Freshmen to his girdle of victories and a lot more junk like that.

The circular was all right; if it hadn't been premature it would not have been printed or they ought to have gotten Hi Henry or some one else to lose Mooney before the game.

On the afternoon of April 17th there was a large crowd with a bunch of noise to make it miserable for the opposing team. The "cyclone" was blowing around and seemed to have plenty of wind but when the game started, it was noticed his wheels weren't working just right. In the first inning the boys punctured him for one. After that a patch was put on and he cyked all right until the 6th, when the swatfest began; three singles, a double and punk work by the rest of the aggregation of dignity (?) netted four more. The cyclone had fizzled. Dr. Deason's enthusiasm knew no bounds; he swatted the band master with a cornet, kicked a hole in the base drum and forgot to call on Mrs. Stoner that night.

Another was made in the 7th—total 6 runs. But what was their score? Oh, yes, that must be mentioned; a cipher, commonly called a "goose egg"; not one of them got beyond the third cushion. Freeman, who was perfectly supported, had them in the air all the time striking out 12 and holding them down to four scattered hits. The freedom of the city having been tendered, the boys celebrated in the evening. Some enthusiastic natives got up a circular roasting the Seniors and posted it in various conspicuous places; they broke into the school and decorated windows and walls with it. Naturally the Freshmen were blamed for it.

During the night ten graves had been dug on the campus. One large one representing the Senior class and nine regular sized ones in a row in front of it. Each had a headstone of white cardboard on which was the name of the player.
who slept peacefully beneath, with suitable inscriptions. The next morning the services were attended by the entire Freshmen class; the ex-Rev. Klippelt officiating, assisted by Pete Strange. Appropriate hymns were sung and after the last and rites were completed the hatchet was also buried and a rickety, rackety, given to the Seniors.

The entire team was given a turkey dinner by Mrs. Weaver and Mrs. Gilchrist at their home. It was a swell feed. All the "fixins" that belong to a turkey hand-out from celery to mince were prepared by these ladies and the 15 guests were unanimous in saying the girls' work of art had the Waldorf chef's slapped to a set down.

THE MEMORABLE LOCK-UP

About this time Cupid again made his appearance and took from us Mrs. Mechling. In the grand lottery of life there are many blanks but someone picked a winner this time.

A number of silver spoons have been presented to future Ostorphats and unless the stork can be induced to take a long vacation the class dues will have to be raised.

The class officers for the first term were: E. J. Drinkall, President; Geo. Barbee, Vice-President; Miss Craigie, Secretary; Miss Shinn, Treasurer.

Second Term: J. W. Partitt, President; S. V. Robuck, Vice-President; Miss Daisy Davis, Secretary; Miss Kerwin, Treasurer.

September 11, 1911, the class assembled as Juniors. For various reasons several did not return; death called one, Roscoe Powell, a bright young man, who died September 9th of typhoid fever.

Five new ones from other schools joined the class.

The subject of the color rush was discussed freely and in view of the roughness and danger entailed by the contest it was decided to discontinue it.

The reception to the June '14 class was given Friday evening October 6th in Memorial and North halls which were very prettily decorated. Several pleasing numbers were rendered by class talent, including an address by the class president, Arthur E. Allen, after which refreshments were served.

The officers for the third term were: Arthur E. Allen, President; L. A. Jordan, Vice-President; Miss Ruth A. Watson, Secretary; A. C. Tedford, Treasurer; I. W. Mervine, Hospital Representative.

During vacation Dr. Tedford decided he could travel better double than single and matched up with a good team mate.

As we have become better acquainted with our classmates let's look at a few of them over. They are of both sexes, all sizes, shapes and ages. A number of widows but no alfalfas.

Dr. Croxton, who somewhat resembles a telegraph pole was taken for one by two members returning from a protracted session at the Theta Psi house. The doctor is a great diagnostician and immediately detecting a lesion in their respective cerebellums, called a hack, which, on nearer approach, proved to be the north view of a young lady of our class going south.

Then there's the "Smile Sisters," Bowlby and Farr; Mrs. and Mr. Borough the fascia pair, superficial and deep; the lightning brothers, rapid and swift, Cox and Bagley; the Shade of Baron Munchausen, Harry Miller; and Jay Allen the commercial proposition. The only sideline he has is Osteopathy but that doesn't make much difference as everything is adjusted in the laundry. He could use the wagon wheel twist and the washboard rub on his patients, which he guarantees to put the lights out, and then he would be ready with the flowers. All he needs now is a short course in embalming to make himself liable to prosecution by the government for violation of the Sherman law.

But that was funny when Sadie the Soubrette from the Carnival Co. chased him up and down stairs in the boarding house because he wouldn't give up 50 cents for losing one of her collars. The marathon awoke Fred Smith who came out in the hall in his night robe and entered the race, running behind the Soubrette who was a close second. It looked like a chase scene in a moving picture show. Smith stepped on a pancake on the kitchen floor and skated along until it called him down, which put him out of the running.

If Howard About this time Cunid again made his appearance and took from us Mrs. Mechling. In the grand lottery of life there are many blanks but someone picked a winner this time.

The class officers for the first term were: E. J. Drinkall, President; Geo. Barbee, Vice-President; Miss Craigie, Secretary; Miss Shinn, Treasurer.

Second Term: J. W. Partitt, President; S. V. Robuck, Vice-President; Miss Daisy Davis, Secretary; Miss Kerwin, Treasurer.

September 11, 1911, the class assembled as Juniors. For various reasons several did not return; death called one, Roscoe Powell, a bright young man, who died September 9th of typhoid fever.

Five new ones from other schools joined the class.

The subject of the color rush was discussed freely and in view of the roughness and danger entailed by the contest it was decided to discontinue it.

The reception to the June '14 class was given Friday evening October 6th in Memorial and North halls which were very prettily decorated. Several pleasing numbers were rendered by class talent, including an address by the class president, Arthur E. Allen, after which refreshments were served.

The officers for the third term were: Arthur E. Allen, President; L. A. Jordan, Vice-President; Miss Ruth A. Watson, Secretary; A. C. Tedford, Treasurer; I. W. Mervine, Hospital Representative.

During vacation Dr. Tedford decided he could travel better double than single and matched up with a good team mate.

As we have become better acquainted with our classmates let's look at a few of them over. They are of both sexes, all sizes, shapes and ages. A number of widows but no alfalfas.

Dr. Croxton, who somewhat resembles a telegraph pole was taken for one by two members returning from a protracted session at the Theta Psi house. The doctor is a great diagnostician and immediately detecting a lesion in their respective cerebellums, called a hack, which, on nearer approach, proved to be the north view of a young lady of our class going south.

Then there's the "Smile Sisters," Bowlby and Farr; Mrs. and Mr. Borough the fascia pair, superficial and deep; the lightning brothers, rapid and swift, Cox and Bagley; the Shade of Baron Munchausen, Harry Miller; and Jay Allen the commercial proposition. The only sideline he has is Osteopathy but that doesn't make much difference as everything is adjusted in the laundry. He could use the wagon wheel twist and the washboard rub on his patients, which he guarantees to put the lights out, and then he would be ready with the flowers. All he needs now is a short course in embalming to make himself liable to prosecution by the government for violation of the Sherman law.

But that was funny when Sadie the Soubrette from the Carnival Co. chased him up and down stairs in the boarding house because he wouldn't give up 50 cents for losing one of her collars. The marathon awoke Fred Smith who came out in the hall in his night robe and entered the race, running behind the Soubrette who was a close second. It looked like a chase scene in a moving picture show. Smith stepped on a pancake on the kitchen floor and skated along until it called him down, which put him out of the running.

If Howard
Freeman and Fulton hadn’t come to the rescue there would be a new man on the laundry wagon. Freeman stepped out in the hall just as they were making the fourth lap and got an “Ingersoll” wind around Sadie’s waist, Fulton grabbed her with a catch-as-catch-can hold and together they held her while Jay made his escape. It is easier for Miss Muhleman to dress her hair becomingly or for Harry Miller to tell the truth than to separate Jay from half a dollar.

Then there’s acetylene Lusk, the original headlight, one of the most accommodating boys that ever stood in line at the Post Office, waiting for an overdue check. The City Fathers are considering him as a statue of liberty proposition by putting him in Justice’s place on the Court House steeple; contortionist Bell could be the scales.

The ladies of this class are the goods, the cream and they haven’t been through the separator at Reno either.

Space does not permit or none would be omitted in a good natured roast. Believe me, you are all aces with the historian who wishes you joy, happiness and success.

Yours until the axle breaks,

GEORGE WRIGHT.

Class Officers

Fourth Term

President, Wm. T. Cox
Vice-President, Harry Semones
Secretary, S. A. Herrold
Treasurer, H. C. Hoag.

William Smith

Dunbee, Scotland

Died February 15, 1912.

First person in the world to receive the degree of D. O. M. D. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Edinburg, and of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.

Member of the Medico-Chirurgical Society 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 in American School of Osteopathy
Osteopathy's Opportunity with the School Children

By Dr. Nettie Olds-Haight, Los Angeles, Cal.

"As the twig is bent the tree inclines." One might call this an "osteopathic adage." As the spine of the child is bent the man is inclined. To best save the man we should preserve the child.

I do not know of a field more fertile for seeds of osteopathic truth or more promising of a harvest of health and consequent success and happiness than the public school. Two features are particularly fortunate. First, children "take" to our kind of medicine and become strong allies of the physician; second, men and women who are inclined to be indifferent and reactionary to most reform measures are "all ears and heart" for those things which directly pertain to the physical well being of their little ones. We win them through their sympathies and selfish tendencies should the necessary brain power for the solution of technical problems be wanting. Thus we are assured of the support of parent and child; it but remains to enlist the teacher. Generally speaking I believe our public school teachers to be progressive and this last task should not be a hard one.

Great numbers of children together, running, jumping, pushing and falling in their play, sustain injuries of greater or lesser degree, which if diagnosed and corrected at once would prevent any ailment resulting. It is a daily occurrence to have a child brought into my office, giving a history of gradual decline in health covering perhaps a period of two or three years. Upon examination I find lateral curves, imperfect shoulders, twisted pelvis, etc., plainly traceable to injuries received during innocent play. "Johnnie was hurt playing crack the whip," or "Nellie fell out of a tree." Not infrequently these deformities have been exaggerated (if not actually produced) by improper gymnastic exercises; e. g. forcible backward movement of arms in case of anterior dorsal spine. I always write a courteous letter of explanation to the gymnasium director, proscribing such movements and advising instead the punching bag, swimming, fencing and similar exercises. Uniformly I have met with success.

I have many times been indebted to the 20 minute daily punching exercise for material aid in correcting a bad anterior dorsal spine.

By understanding his own needs the child becomes his own protector, in a great measure, and is a power for good among his schoolmates. One of my little boy patients said to me one day: "I ran my hand down along my chum's spine yesterday and it seemed awfully hollow between his shoulder blades and I told him I'd bet he had an anterior dorsal just like I used to have and that he ought to see an osteopath doctor right away."

Improper desk seats do tremendous injury to our school children. If some ambitious genius would invent an adjustable school seat and desk so that each child might have an individually fitted desk, he would confer an untold blessing upon humanity—i. e. a desk that would convince the School Board. I am aware that such inventions are in existence. We need to urge the matter of their adoption. The average desk of today is responsible for many "tubercular chests" and lateral spinal curves. This seems to be little short of criminal abuse of our helpless children. Proper light, heat, and air are not more necessary to the well-being of the school child than a seat and desk of proper shape and height.

Parents need but to be convinced of this fact to demand something better than what we have today.

In all cities where there are Mothers' Clubs or Parent-Teachers' Associations, much good might come from lectures before such bodies by local osteopaths. A demand for osteopathic literature could, at the same time, be created, the names of influential parents be obtained and our journals mailed regularly to them. At these lectures such subjects as vaccination of school children, sex hygiene, etc., could be freely discussed, together with the osteopathic interpretation of physiology and anatomy. Wherever possible, special lectures should be arranged for high school boys and girls. Knowledge is power. All too long have our young people been left to the degrading environment of the street for the interpretation of nature's laws. Nothing can so securely cement the bond between parent and physician (or teacher) as the fact that he or she has been able to lead the young boy or girl through the wonderful labyrinth of Creative Nature and to leave upon the youthful mind a true and beneficent impression. It is fondly to be hoped that the day is not far distant when the important facts relating to the care and understanding of the human body will be taught by daily recitations in the public schools.

Public money should be expended toward securing the greatest public good and surely there is none greater than the education of the young in the fundamental laws of being. Hospitals, almshouses and penitentiaries would by such education be largely relieved of the necessity for their existence.

Let us have more of the upward, onward spirit—higher and better, closer to the breast of Nature and the Eternal Realities and less of the tendency to burden our young minds with superficialities, non-essentials and the orthodox routines of our great-grandparents. It is osteopathy's opportunity.

The more we know of the architecture of the God of Nature and the closer we follow it the better we will be pleased with the results of our work.
Words of Cheer

These are the things I prize
And hold of deepest worth:
Light of the sapphire skies,
Peace of the silent hills,
Shelter of forest, comfort of the grass,
Shadow of clouds that swiftly pass,
And after showers
The smell of flowers.
And of the good brown earth—
And best of all, along the way,
Friendship and mirth.
—HENRY VAN DYKE

Oh every year hath its winter
And every year hath its rain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go north again.

When new leaves swell in the forest
And grass springs green on the plain
And the alders’ veins turn crimson—
And the birds go north again.

Oh every heart hath its sorrow
And every heart hath its pain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go north again.

’Tis the sweetest thing to remember
If courage be on the wane,
When the cold, dark days are over—
Why the birds go north again.
—ELLA HIGGINSON

The world is wide
In time and tide,
And God is guide;
Then do not hurry.
That man is blest
Who does his best
And leaves the rest;
Then do not worry.
—C. F. DEEMS.
**Class of January '14**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bagley, R. A.</td>
<td>Hale, James H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bairstow, W. R.</td>
<td>Hardison, F. B. F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bastedo, E. Irene</td>
<td>Hiatt, E. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beamer, Nan L.</td>
<td>Johnson, Ida B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, J. C.</td>
<td>Jones, Louise M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bueler, C. Mervin</td>
<td>Jones, Mattie C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bush, Leroy E.</td>
<td>Kineaid, Abbie E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carrico, C. J.</td>
<td>Lancaster, Minnie E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Church, J. W.</td>
<td>Linhart, E. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark, Ed. K.</td>
<td>McCleary, Ben H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commerford, Mary</td>
<td>McPheeters, W. P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornell, L. L.</td>
<td>Mickel, Geo. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cory, W. M.</td>
<td>Moore, Sarah A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dean, Howard S.</td>
<td>Moore, Thomas R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dickey, Ottis L.</td>
<td>Parker, Mary C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dickey, Myrtle M.</td>
<td>Phelan, Jennie E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doll, Sarah Kathryn</td>
<td>Phipps, Chas. T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faulk, Minnie</td>
<td>Piercey, Geo. F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gartrell, S. C.</td>
<td>Sawyer, W. F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilchrist, H. C.</td>
<td>Scott, H. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glassco, Daisy B.</td>
<td>Spicer, Ella M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodpasture, Walter C.</td>
<td>St. John, W. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grothaus, Edmund</td>
<td>Squires, C. J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hain, H. S.</td>
<td>Von Pertz, Bruno</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Willis, E. M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Colors**—Violet Grey and Royal Purple

**Class Officers**

- **President** - Walter C. Goodpasture
- **Vice-President** - Ottis Dickey
- **Secretary** - Daisy Glassco
- **Treasurer** - Louise M. Jones
History
Class of January '14

In a little, unassuming city of the "Middle West" some four decades ago, there chanced to be planted a seed full of vigor and germinative power, which took root, sprang up and amid adverse environment grew and strengthened and grew until, resultant to the energy stored within that seed, there had developed a full-fledged flourishing college functioning primarily as an organism for transforming human brains and hands from a raw state into a condition capacitating them for sound thinking as regards rational medicine and skillful execution as regards administering same. That seed, the mentality of A. T. Still, our "Old Docos," remains yet to nourish and foster its offspring, The American School of Osteopathy, and the two combined have an attraction for thinking minds that is felt to the farthest corners of the earth.

Toward the close of January 1911 that self same force drew to itself from twenty-two states and one foreign country a band of people, fifty-four in number, known as the "Class of January 1914" and destined to become a unit of no small proportions in the life and activities of the A. S. O.

Cordial were the greetings received from the students and faculty as we entered Kirksville. Then stealthily there crept to our ears grave rumors of things that might happen on Monday when classes started. Needless to say we suffered no great worry but enclosed securely within the four walls of Chemistry Hall and with the gathering throng of howling, tantalizing upper classmen outside our curiosity was markedly aroused—sufficiently so that Doctors Henry, Pratt, Bigsby and Deason, saw fit to alleviate the uneasiness with soothing words of reassurance. When they had entered we were well aware that the hour for our first step in initiation had arrived. Men first, one at a time, were vigorously emitted from the doorway, more vigorously given a send off down the long gauntlet and most vigorously thrown, pushed and shoved, bounding and rebounding clear to the end. Behind, came the ladies, treated to handshaking of a variety known only to D. O.'s and grizzly bears. And with it all over how relieved we did feel.

That first introduction served only to arouse within us a spirit of unity and determination. Pursued in common we consorted in common and moreover set our heads together to formulate plans whereby the coming color rush would give opportunity for showing our metal. A corps of officers was chosen including Wm. Cory, President; Minnie Faulk, Vice-President; Ida Johnson, Secretary; Sarah Moore, Treasurer.

In a little, unassuming city of the "Middle West," some four decades ago, there chanced to be planted a seed full of vigor and germinative power, which took root, sprang up and amid adverse environment grew and strengthened and grew until, resultant to the energy stored within that seed, there had developed a full-fledged flourishing college functioning primarily as an organism for transforming human brains and hands from a raw state into a condition capacitating them for sound thinking as regards rational medicine and skillful execution as regards administering same. That seed, the mentality of A. T. Still, our "Old Docos," remains yet to nourish and foster its offspring, The American School of Osteopathy, and the two combined have an attraction for thinking minds that is felt to the farthest corners of the earth.

Toward the close of January 1911 that self same force drew to itself from twenty-two states and one foreign country a band of people, fifty-four in number, known as the "Class of January 1914" and destined to become a unit of no small proportions in the life and activities of the A. S. O.

Cordial were the greetings received from the students and faculty as we entered Kirksville. Then stealthily there crept to our ears grave rumors of things that might happen on Monday when classes started. Needless to say we suffered no great worry but enclosed securely within the four walls of Chemistry Hall and with the gathering throng of howling, tantalizing upper classmen outside our curiosity was markedly aroused—sufficiently so that Doctors Henry, Pratt, Bigsby and Deason, saw fit to alleviate the uneasiness with soothing words of reassurance. When they had entered we were well aware that the hour for our first step in initiation had arrived. Men first, one at a time, were vigorously emitted from the doorway, more vigorously given a send off down the long gauntlet and most vigorously thrown, pushed and shoved, bounding and rebounding clear to the end. Behind, came the ladies, treated to handshaking of a variety known only to D. O.'s and grizzly bears. And with it all over how relieved we did feel.

That first introduction served only to arouse within us a spirit of unity and determination. Pursued in common we consorted in common and moreover set our heads together to formulate plans whereby the coming color rush would give opportunity for showing our metal. A corps of officers was chosen including Wm. Cory, President; Minnie Faulk, Vice-President; Ida Johnson, Secretary; Sarah Moore, Treasurer.

When the mild enticing spring days arrived, though stifled by impending work, we were not immune to the base ball fever that became a veritable epidemic in Kirksville. With a not overly plenteous supply of good material from which to pick, our manager got together a team for the first inter-class game. And moreover that game was not characterized by star plays or skillful team work, neither did we score a victory. But—it was pronounced by persons capable of judging to be the funniest game ever witnessed. We were satisfied and pleased to be able to evoke such hearty laughter from the interested spectators. During the remainder of the season it was our privilege to be among the onlookers to much good ball—not altogether onlookers either for our class was represented on the Varsity team by two worthy men.

Of all the good byes, none meant quite so much as that to our highly esteemed Dr. Pratt, "Uncle Doctor:"—to be deprived of his clear, concise instruction and will prove a long remembered event of history. The first semester sped by like the wind. Time for final exams and leave-taking had arrived. The proof we gave instructors of having done justice to studies was fully ample and not a little were we congratulated on the uniform excellence of our accomplishments. With departure for vacation came the realization of what good friendships we had formed here and the much talked of anxiety to escape from Kirksville proved to be partially at least an illusion. Of all the good byes, none meant quite so much as that to our highly esteemed Dr. Pratt, "Uncle Doctor:"—to be deprived of his clear, concise instruction and the presence of his genial, indulgent personality meant much and whatever his location or position we take this opportunity to wish him ever success due a wise man of forceful bearing and scholarly attainments. Those of the graduating class came in too for a good share of parting greetings and all done we transferred ourselves hence for the vacation.
With September came our return to school and a happy meeting it was as we all gathered in Memorial Hall for the first class. Such a pleasant sensation too to feel that now there were those below us and we were no longer "Baby Freshmen." It was there we met our one new instructor, Dr. Boyes, who later proved our friend as well as teacher. Work began to present a different aspect as the practical use of the knowledge we were acquiring became more evident and we were inspired to press on eagerly to that which would be still more practical.

The weeks passed by; football season has come and gone with much enthusiasm and a team that barely came short of the final opportunity to compete for state championship. Again our class was represented by a team member. Thanksgiving holidays afforded a breathing spell and Christmas a thorough rest. Then with January our Freshman year came to its end. It goes without saying that we are more than pleased with the outlook for Osteopathy and with each little increase in knowledge comes a clearer vision of the truthful basis of our science and its undisputed virtues in actual practice. Regrets we have not or fears for the future.

Of our brief but eventful history little remains to be said. We now begin the role accorded those of that mesial stage known as "Juniors." Thus far to the affection due to those piercing darts of wily cupid we have proven immune. According to precedent our numbers have decreased somewhat but now with three new recruits we forty-eight move on, recounting with pleasure our experiences as embryo physicians and joyously anticipating what the future holds in store.

W. C. G.
Class of June, '14, Concluded

Jay, Erastus
Johnson, Arthur
Johnson, Dora
Johnson, Vivian
Kalb, Charles E.
Kearney, John
Kendall, Prudence
Kerr, Mrs. Helen Rice
Kimmell, J. P.
Knight, J. R.
Larson, C. L.
Lewis, Mrs. Agnes
Lewis, Henry
Little, David
Loose, E. E.
Long, Laura
Malone, Lillian
Magers, John
McCure, Ray
McCord, Andrew
McIntyre, A. J.
McPhail, A. M.
Meade, Alba
Middlesworth, Elma
Mills, Carroll
Mosher, Alfred
Moore, Mrs. Antionette
Nye, Robert E.
Pennock, Paul
Pennock, Paul
Pixley, Irl
Pollock, Clifford
Powell, Mrs Stella D.
Parker, G. M.
Reynolds, E. R.
Reneche, Victor
Richardson, Julia
Roades, Florence
Robinette, J. H.
Roddy, Emot A.
Roddy, George
Rossman, W. F.
Russell, Burrell
Russell, Hazel
Rea, F. G.
Sammett, D. C.
Schoonmaker, Mrs. P. D.
Schaefer, P. B.
Schmitt, F. L.
Shenefelt, Ralph
Shildberg, Edwin
Shook, Robert
Siegert, Anna
Staver, Mable
Stern, Samuel
Stevens, C. B.
Smith, Fred
Smith, Ralph
Spence, Hugh
Spiller, Miss Sammie
Sutherland, Mary
Swift, Irwin
Seay, T. G.
Tieman, Wilbur
Thompson, M. S.
Wills, H. C.
Weaver, Mrs. Ida L.
Walling, Effie
Welch, Ralph
Welch, Ralph
Wiebe, J. V.
Wolfe, Alice
Woodruff, John S.
Williams, Ethyl
Wyatt, Ben F.
Warns, Howard O.
Williamson, J. G.
Webb, C. E.
Underwood, Ralph
Yanders, H. H.
Yung, Phillip H.
Yung, Mrs. P. H.
History

Class of June '14

Talk about "The sun standing still over the Valley of Aijlon!" Why that is child's play compared to the happenings on Monday, September 12, 1911. On that great day, toward which all other days have expectantly looked since time began, many sons stood still on the streets of Kirksville; and for the first time in twelve months that splendid man of valor, once a freshman, now grown into a full-fledged junior, tiptoed along Franklin street as if the ice was exceedingly thin and conversed in subdued whispers. Why it has been even written down in tradition that these same "Sons of Thunder" lost twenty-four inches in chest capacity and became as harmless and well behaved as tadpoles in January.

Do you seek an explanation for this strange phenomenon? It is commonly reported to have been due to the appearance of that mighty host of stalwart men and women that constitute the Class of 1914. They had come from the conservative East, where colleges and universities spring up like mushrooms, and from the distant West, where cities are built in a day. They had come from the far north where failure is an unknown concept and from the fair sunny Southland, where every home is a place of culture, and every man a private philanthropist.

Even far off countries had sent their best young men and women to afford them representation. Only in Kirksville, the birthplace of Osteopathy, could one ever hope to behold so cosmopolitan a crowd as that.

Another remarkable thing, unlike the average student body, this throng was not made up of unsophisticated lads and lasses who had escaped into the great busy world for the first time; neither had they been sent hither by perplexed and desperate fathers and mothers as the last resort in an otherwise insoluble problem. They were earnest and matured men and women who had learned to know life in all its phases. College bred people, with the light of determination shining from the eye and resonant in the voice, who in recognition of an eternal truth had passed the great and splendidly equipped universities by and had come to this obscure Missouri town to learn to give that great truth expression in a scientific way.

Think not that these men and women were failures trying to retrieve their lost fortunes. Not so. In looking at almost any one in that great class of one hundred and sixty you might be reasonably sure you were looking at a modern Cincinnatus, but a Cincinnatus who had left vastly more than his plow standing in an unfinished furrow. Yonder keen-eyed woman had said "goodbye" to the schoolroom that had grown so dear to her heart. Yonder splendid young man had spoken a final decided "NO" to the great wholesale establishment that would fain have detained him at a handsome increased salary. Yonder shrewd business man had sorrowfully turned the key in his office door for the last time. Yonder railroad engineer had pulled his "limited" train into the Grand Central Depot on that last trip and with heavy heart turned away from his iron steed. Yonder minister of the gospel had spoken a tearful farewell to the members of his flock. Scarcely one in all that throng that had not made some great sacrifice in behalf of a science that is destined to revolutionize the art of physical healing.

But to look on the less serious side of the situation. What a credulous and green bunch we were as we met in Chemistry Hall that first morning. Quite as prepared to go on errands in quest of "strap-ol," or to indulge in an analogous pastime known to susceptible freshmen as "snipe hunting," as we were to listen intelligently to ornate lectures concerning the mysterious properties of "H2O" and "H2SO4." However honesty compels us to admit (although unlike the great Father of our country we can tell a lie but do not like to) that we were more concerned about a certain little stunt that the Juniors were supposed to "pull off" for the express benefit of the freshmen. That lecture was not the last one that has been wasted upon the 1914 class but it certainly was the first time that all of Dr. Henry's eloquence was wasted on unheeding ears; and when the hour was nearly over and strange faces began to peer in at the door some of the boys actually became cross-eyed trying to make a "touch down" with the doctor by their apparent interest in chemistry and green bunch, we were as we met in Chemistry Hall that first morning.Quite as prepared to go on errands in quest of "strap-ol," or to indulge in an analogous pastime known to susceptible freshmen as "snipe hunting," as we were to listen intelligently to ornate lectures concerning the mysterious properties of "H2O" and "H2SO4." However honesty compels us to admit (although unlike the great Father of our country we can tell a lie but do not like to) that we were more concerned about a certain little stunt that the Juniors were supposed to "pull off" for the express benefit of the freshmen. That lecture was not the last one that has been wasted upon the 1914 class but it certainly was the first time that all of Dr. Henry's eloquence was wasted on unheeding ears; and when the hour was nearly over and strange faces began to peer in at the door some of the boys actually became cross-eyed trying to make a "touch down" with the doctor by their apparent interest in chemistry and the same moment watch the self-appointed "reception committee" convening at the open doorway, while the brains of certain others became hopelessly "addled" trying to conjure up a way of escape. But talk about magnanimity—why the Juniors are choke full of it—clear to the collar button. To be sure they formed in Indian file on each side of the narrow exit and waited but it was only for the purpose of facilitating the brotherly welcome they had planned to give to their newly arrived comrades. When they beheld those husky, broad-shouldered freshmen coming through the doorway like bees from the hive they seemed to utterly forget the urgent mission that had caused them to cut class and they contented themselves with extending a nerveless hand and saying dryly "Welcome to our city." Once upon a time the poet said "Fools rush in where Angels fear to tread," but for at least once the poet was mistaken.

Without question one of the most important things in the history of any movement is a mention at least of the men and women elected to give it direction. Realizing this a meeting was called in Memorial Hall, September 26, 1911, and the following officers were elected: President, Lawrence T. Hess; vice-president, John H. Coady; secretary, C. Burton Stevens; treasurer, Miss Mabel Staver; sergeant-at-arms, J. H. Robinette.
But I must hasten lest I forget the most important event of A. S. O. life, viz., "the color rush," which in this case proved to be such with the "rush" omitted. 'Tis remarkable how fate conspires to bring things to pass confirming one in the old fashioned and discarded dogma of "foreordination." It would seem that those colors, "the blue and the gray," made twice glorious by reason of historical associations, were predestined and foreordained to be unfurled from the very hour of their choosing. Be that as it may we found them proudly waving in the breezes over the college campus when we reported for service Friday morning, December 14th, and not only were they there, but they were protected by a coat of mail and barbed wire trimmings that bade defiance to everything less enduring than cast iron trousers. Gentle reader do you ask me who placed them there? Ask some easy question please. Everybody professes not to know and some people prefer that you do not make too many inquiries. It may have been some evil genius who wished to disturb the happy relations always enjoyed by the Juniors and Freshmen. Should you wish to know more, ask Dr. Deason, for it is commonly reported that he has a piece of epithelium from some fellow's anatomy, inadvertently and unintentionally left on the barbed wire eighteen feet from the ground. When he has completed his microscopic examination he may be able to tell to whose anatomy it belongs and the lad who hoisted the colors. But it is still a mystery. In the meantime be contented with knowing that the colors were there and in the judgment of those embryonic doctors, they were there to stay.

At two-thirty P. M. the army of defense was mobilized—and such an army. From almost every standpoint Coxey's Army would be put to shame. But they had grit and perseverance, had that army and stood by the colors until the gathering twilight reminded them that the contest was over and 'twas time to cease their vigilance. In the meantime our boys were rewarded with the capture of four splendid specimens from the realms of "Juniordom." They proved to be dandy lads with their posterior bumps of caution less highly developed than their comrades. While we cannot be dogmatic relative to the operation of cause and effect we have strong reasons for believing that their exodus from their hiding-places was premature. At any rate they were taken into captivity, tied to the color standard arrayed in the insignia of an up to date civilization, the blue and gray, and at twilight permitted to return to their native habitat. Where the Juniors kept themselves on that occasion history has not yet revealed. Where the Juniors kept themselves on that occasion history has not yet revealed. However it is reported on good authority that as they gazed upon that eager waiting concourse of stalwart Freshmen some good angel whispered this timely message into their listening ears: "Tarry ye at Jericho till your whiskers be grown."

As he walks about the old halls that have already grown familiar, clad in the simple garb of our forefathers and leaning upon his staff, he seems to us the living incarnation of that Science to which he has sacrificed his life. In his rugged personality we behold the simplicity that makes it attractive, and the truthfulness that shall make it eternal. Heaven grant that he may remain to inspire us during our three years of struggle.

C. B. S.
Osteopathy—A Plea for General Practice

By Dr. Harry Montis Vastine, Harrisburg, Pa.

When Osteopathy was first conceived in the master mind of that Great Genius of the Nineteenth Century its extensive scope could scarce be admitted even to himself for the departure was so great from the accepted theories of the time. But little by little this dreamer with a devotion and loyalty unknown to any save those who have a great message for the world wrought into its comprehensive completeness this mighty system known in the field of therapeutics as Osteopathy. And before I proceed further I want to pay added tribute to the heralds of achievement—these great souls who pierce the realm of tomorrow and beyond the range of existing things see new and greater possibilities.

The concept in the mind precedes all human accomplishment and thus the dreamers represent the great directive force of every form of progress; for in their fancy they fashion creations that become the necessities of the future. Bearing out this thought and as an inspiration (for we all need inspiration) to those who are entering this great life work I quote Herbert Kaufman. He says “Makers of Empire—they have fought for bigger things, and higher seats than thrones. Fanfare and pageant and the right to rule or will to love are not the fires which wrought their resolution into steel. Grief only streaks their hair with silver but has never greyed their hopes. They are the Argonauts the seekers of the priceless fleece—the Truth. Through all the ages they have heard the voice of destiny call to them from the unknown vasts. They dare uncharted seas, for they are the makers of the charts, and with only cloth of courage at their masts and with no compass save their dreams they sail away undaunted for the far blind shores. What would you have of fancy or of fact if hands were all with which men had to build. Your homes are set upon the land a dreamer found. The pictures on its walls are visions from a dreamers soul. A dreamers pain wails from your violin. They are the chosen few the Blazers of the way—who never wear doubts bandage on their eyes;—who starve and chill and hurt but hold to courage and to hope because they know that there is always proof of truth for those who try—that only cowardice and lack of faith can keep the seeker from his chosen goal; but if his heart be strong and he dream enough and dream it hard enough he can attain no matter where man failed before.”

If the foregoing were intended as a biographical sketch of Dr. Still a more correct description of the Father of Osteopathy could not have been written. Today his fancy has become fact. He the architect and master builder, we
his associates. Are we faithfully building according to the specifications or are we not? We lay claim as a system to our ability to cope with the full field of disease; and with legitimate surgery as a handmaiden. There can be no doubt as to the correctness of the statement. But are we doing it? Are we making good? Granting that public opinion concedes this ability from a hypothetical standpoint then we shall have to deliver the answer or consequently deteriorate in that opinion. And what a powerful factor it is. Shall we hold or lose it? The answer rests entirely with us and our ability to establish our claim—that Osteopathy is a complete system. Many of our practitioners have and do care for all classes and conditions of disease yet there is too great a tendency to avoid general practice. In the earlier days the surgical course was so very meagre that the graduate was scarcely fitted to undertake but a limited field; but today conditions are different and those going forth are well prepared to meet all classes of cases and of being complete physicians. In spite of all the wonderful cures and the unprecedented success with which Osteopathy has met, the public knows little of its real greatness. Why? One of the chief reasons is the fact that so many of our practitioners have taken office cases only and the public gradually came to believe that this was the extent of our field; thus by refusing to take care of our patients in their acute illness we convey to their minds the impression that Osteopathy is only a limited system of therapy and thereby lose the very opportunity to show the really matchless results we obtain and thus favorably impress the private mind which means to a greater or lesser degree—the public mind.

I will grant that we shall have specialists and we should have them—they are necessary—both types have a legitimate field. By specializing we can signal honor our profession and thus render to the world bettered service along the lines in which we specialize. Thus far however this failure cannot be traced to specializing but to another and more selfish cause.

After all, the fact remains that the great mass of our profession must necessarily become general practitioners, else the system we represent must decline. And from that decline the limited practitioner cannot secure exemption. The public must feel and know whether we are an ideal conception or only a parcel of it. It cannot have but a passing concern when we care for a chosen few of its ills but it comes vitally near and is ready to let go the old if we can prove our ability to meet all conditions. For instance, a phone call, the doctor replies, whereupon the caller explains his identity by referring to a case of neuritis the doctor cured for him. The doctor—"Oh yes I'll be glad to see you, you see I've moved my office. I'm now at No. 44 Broadway 68th floor. Call at 10:14 tomorrow morning!" and he was about to hang up when the caller after frantically trying to interject a word yells—"But Doctor I'm not ill, it is my wife and she is very very ill indeed, we fear it may be Pneumonia. Won't you come and see her?" Doctor—"I'm very sorry my dear sir but I never take any acute cases. Better call your family physician." The aggregate of just such cases makes a potent force for the swaying of public opinion against us and how soon will this confidence reposed in us be lost and we become to the public what our enemies are wont to style us—a mere adjunct? Would we not deserve the charge? Another reason why we continue to hold a limited instead of an unlimited field is accounted for by our failure to properly educate the public.

As Dr. Bunting says—"We need a more militant Osteopathy" and he is constantly and consistently seeking to stir the lethargy of the profession to that end. It must be stirred and that in the living present.

The public does not know what Osteopathy really is. It may think it does but when we explain that Osteopathy fits the whole realm of disease, it stands in amazement and one runs strong chances of being termed a rabid enthusiast. And if we owe this as a great duty to the public so we in turn owe a great duty to the profession. For if by being true to our God we are preeminently true to ourselves; just so by honoring our great profession in fittingly representing it in its entirety, holding it above selfish ambition, we shall in turn honor ourselves.

Great forces live on and Osteopathy is one of those great forces—to live on it must be comprehensive—it must go into the sick chamber and care for disease in all its varied forms; in fact it must bear out to the world in all its completeness what its designer claims for it and what experience teaches us it actually is—an incomparable system. Complete in itself. Not the peer but the superior of all existing systems. And if we become thoroughly imbued with its primate principles and hold to them with unyielding loyalty mayhap some day we may dream a dream and uncover in this mighty treasure house of Truth a thought that will become a living factor in the tomorrow.

I am only one,
But still I am one.
I cannot do everything,
But still I can do something;
And because I cannot do everything,
I will not refuse to do the something that I can do.

—EDWARD EVERETT HALE.
AN Adair County Valley in Winter
Class of January, ’15

California.
Geo. D. Scott, San Francisco.

Canada.
Cecil B. Hopkins, Midland City, Ont.
D. V. Gladman, Niagara Falls, Ont.
C. Holliday, Quebec, P. Q.
Alice R. Wills, Montreal, Ont.

Colorado.
Lew A. May, Denver.

England.
J. L. Coles, London.

Illinois.
Richard Brownback, Pleasant Plains.
Stella B. Correll, Peoria.
R. H. Geltner, Monmouth.
B. J. Snyder, Fulton.
Blanche E. Walker, Oak Park.
F. E. Willis, Wapella.

Idaho.
Herbert C. Spencer, Caldwell.

Indiana.
Bertha Kattman, Brazil.

Iowa.
Lester Ferguson, Corydon.
Blanche Kinney, Bloomfield.
F. H. Healy, Britt.
Cordelia Klopfenstein, Washington.
A. D. McCormack, Clemons.

Kansas.
Mrs. C. S. Blackford, Independence.
Emily Ferguson, Crestline.
Cora May Fowler, Dodge City.
Peter D. Pauls, Lehigh.
Harry S. Syler, Topeka.

Maine.
Edith F. Kidder, Waterville.

Michigan.
G. W. Barrett, Ann Arbor.

Minnesota.
Geo. A. Alexander, Lynd.
R. E. Schaefer, Wykoff.

Missouri.
David L. Griffith, Kirksville.
Ephonzo Linhart, Browning.
Hattie L. McLean, La Belle.
H. E. Tunnell, Union Star.
A. F. Winkelman, St. Louis.

Nebraska.
Geo. Hampton, Tekamah.
Oliver L. Johnson, York.

New York.
Mrs. Helen Ensign, Saratoga.
Arch W. Eversole, New York City.
Norman Glover, New York.

North Carolina.
Lila M. Broadhurst, Goldsboro.

North Dakota.
E. E. Chappell, Des Laes.
M. S. Chappell, Des Laes.

Ohio.
R. P. Burnham, Cleveland.
Roy J. Gable, Byesville.
J. E. Kane, Toledo.
J. R. Monroe, Toledo.
W. H. Schulz, Columbus.
J. F. Spitler, Troy.

Oregon.
Claude A. Pengra, Portland.

South Dakota.
Mrs. M. E. Farren, Gann Valley.

Tennessee.
Kathleen Mayo, Jackson.

Texas.
Fred M. Bean, Forth Worth.
John D. Seymour, Laredo.

Utah.
Chas. Amussen, Salt Lake City.

Virginia.
O. M. Whitmore, Staunton.

Wisconsin.
Lloyd J. Blakeman, Richland Center.
C. Percy Knowlton, Waterloo.
History

Class of January, '15

About the first of the present year there might have been seen in diverse portions of the United States, in Canada and even beyond the seas a great bustle and stir of persons packing trunks and keisters, storing household goods, and settling up business affairs. These were the members of the class of 1915. Later, by all railroads converging in the great railroad centers of the middle West, came these Freshmen to Kirksville, and the book markets, lodging houses and hotels enjoyed a few busy days until all became settled preparatory to the beginning of the spring semester in the A. S. O. on January 29th.

We Freshmen all could not but appreciate and admire the kindly fraternal spirit shown toward us by the older students who did their best to make us feel at home and help us to become settled in our new surroundings. The first initiation into our new life occurred on the morning of January 29, when a warm reception was given by the upper classmen at the door of Chemistry Hall. Then, our first scare over, we settled down to work next morning and a few days after, on February 9, the class organized and elected officers for the ensuing fiscal year and we rapidly became acquainted with our fellows. Purple and gold were selected as the class colors, and "The Culebrains" as the name of the class, the word being derived from the Culebra Cut in the Panama Canal, which will be thrown open to the world during the year of our graduation. But we were not to escape so easily, and were compelled to defend our name and colors on the campus of the school, our adversaries to be followed was made by the representatives of the two classes and reduced to writing.

The class rush occurred on Friday, February 17, from 2 to 4 P. M. A pole had been erected by the Faculty on the campus and the Culebrains were given until 2 P. M., un molested, to organize their formation and nail the colors to the pole. Promptly at 2 o'clock the Juniors made a sortie from the distal corner of Chemistry Hall and after a sharp tussle carried off Healy, one of our largest men, and Giltner, but after the smoke of the skirmish had died away several Juniors were seen tied to the pole, hand and foot, and the thousand or more spectators yelled their encouragement. The ankle-deep mud of the campus made a soft place in which to struggle and no one was hurt in this first clash. After a short breathing spell the Juniors again rushed us and this proved a harder struggle than the first. The invaders threw a riata which settled over a couple of our men and if the rope had been strong enough it would have been a brilliant tactical move, but fortunately for the Freshmen a few willing hands broke it and the remains were used for tying up the succeeding captives. Meanwhile individual struggles were taking place in all parts of the field adjacent to the pole. A platform had been erected near the top just below the point where the colors were nailed and two men stationed there with a reserve supply of rope but this was rapidly becoming exhausted as eight or nine Juniors had by this time been captured and tied to the pole; but the ladies of the class had been eagerly watching the course of events from the balcony of the school building and noticing the shortage of rope Miss Fowler and Miss Correll visited a neighboring house and annexed a clothes line which the latter valiantly brought to the men in the field. But so many captives were now bound to the color-staff that when one accidentally lost his balance all who were not tied in an upright position were precipitated to the ground and some were injured although none of them seriously. Corey, of the Juniors, had a dislocated scapula this being the most serious injury of the day.

Alexander, of the Freshmen, had sprained his ankle during the early part of the rush and this was giving him trouble but time was now called and the injured Juniors were released and all had another breathing spell and an opportunity to repair injuries and adjust clothing some of which had been almost removed by the enemy.

As the Freshmen had far outnumbered the Juniors and matters had begun to look desperate for the latter they now attempted to attach the fire hose and give the Freshmen a bath but could not do so without also drenching their own men who were being held captive so they desisted. According to the agreement previously made between the class representatives, if the Freshmen succeeded in keeping their colors on the pole until 4 o'clock, the judges, Drs. Bigsby, Brinkerhoff and Lyda should render a decision in their favor. As that hour was now not far distant and the Juniors had only a handful of men left a last desperate rush was made, and after some very hard fighting lasting ten or fifteen minutes the contest ended by every man of our opponents being captured and tied and the Freshmen were awarded the victory.

The ladies of the Junior class served coffee in Chemistry Hall and after the four or five captives had been released all went over to the "Shack" where the lady Freshmen had generously provided hot coffee and sandwiches after which the Culebrains paraded up town and marched around the square before dispersing.

In justice to the Juniors it should be stated that they made a brave fight against heavy odds as they were heavily outnumbered at the beginning and
their last gallant rush was worthy of being recorded in their class annals as one of the glorious events of their school life.

On Thursday evening, February 22, the Juniors held a reception in Memorial Hall in honor of the class of 1915, just to show that no ill feeling existed. It was a brilliant social success and completely cemented the bond of friendship existing between the two classes.

After the class rush was over the class of 1915 settled down to work, and all are now looking forward to the time when they may go out into the field and begin their careers as full fledged Doctors of Osteopathy.

Officers

President, Claude A. Pengra.
Vice-President, J. F. Spitler.
Treasurer, Geo. A. Alexander.
Secretary, Cora M. Fowler.
Historian, Geo. D. Scott.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Russell P. Burnham

Class Colors—Purple and Gold.

Battle for the Purple and Gold.

178
Day Nurses

First Row:
- Caroline Hull
- Cecil McLaughlin
- Prairiebell Fowler
- Cora Gottreu
- Maybell Trayer
- Sophia Hull
- Grace Ludlum
- Charlotte Snyder

Second Row:
- Clara Bone
- Mary Servoss
- Mabel Berger
- Luia Blair
- Bell Read

Night Nurses

First Row:
- Edna LaRue
- Dr. C. E. Still
- Frances Brink

Second Row:
- Blanche Swain
- Edith Hamilton
- Cora Gottreu
- Gertrude Lambertson

The Human Touch.

High thoughts and noble in all lands
Help me; my soul is fed by such.
But ah, the touch of lips and hands,—
The human touch!
Warm, vital, close, life's symbols dear.
These need I most, and now, and here.
—Richard Burton.
History
The A. S. O. Hospital

GEO. A. STILL, M. S., M. D., D. O.,
SUPERINTENDENT AND SURGEON IN CHIEF.

MRS. ADA ROUP NESBITT, R. N., SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES.

MISS CORA GOTTREU, SURGICAL SUPERVISOR.

The A. S. O. Hospital was built in the spring of 1906 and formally opened to the profession on the 26th of May of the same year. Up to that time scarcely any major operations had been performed in connection with the school so the new hospital was designed for the purpose of giving the students training in hospital procedures and to facilitate the handling of obstetrical cases.

Little did its founder think at that time of the figure an osteopathic hospital was to cut in the surgical world. At first it drew its cases only from the neighboring locality but now so far has its reputation spread that patients are received from as far north as Canada, as far south as Cuba, as far east as Maine and as far west as California. Surgical operation in connection with osteopathic treatment has given such favorable results that now most patients are from a distance.

The hospital consists of a well arranged brick building consisting of two stories and a basement. It contains a large amphitheatre, seating about 300 persons, in the pit of which clinical operations are performed. This clinic operating room is supplied with sinks, wash bowls and other appurtenances; and the floor is of cement, sloped so that it can be thoroughly drained after cleaning.

A passage leads from the pit into the room where all patients are anaesthetized before being brought in for operation.

Connected with the same anaesthetic room is the private operating room. This room is lined on two and one-half sides by windows, the floor is of tile and the walls and door are enameled; the furnishings are all of metal so that perfect cleanliness and asepsis are assured.

A third operating room, commonly called the pus room, is used in all cases where there are septic conditions to be operated on which might infect the other operating rooms.

A thorough sterilization plant is also provided in connection with the
hospital. Here all dressings and bandages are prepared by boiling and baking for three consecutive days and then stored in sterile lockers.

The surgeon and assistants have a special room in which they scrub arms and hands in preparation for the operations. This room is equipped with wash bowls into which run hot and cold water, through faucets which are opened and closed by foot pressure, thus eliminating the coming in contact with anything after the hands are cleansed.

For the accommodation of patients, twenty-five private rooms, two wards accommodating six patients each, a men's ward holding twenty-five and a women's ward of nine are maintained. These enable about seventy-five patients to be cared for at the hospital at one time. In addition to the above, a four-bed ward, fitted with private bath and toilet is reserved for obstetrical cases exclusively.

On the third floor a reserve capacity of fifty beds is held in case of emergencies and by utilizing all the spare space an additional hundred could be cared for.

Thus it will be seen that the hospital is competent to care for any local epidemic which might arise. And, worked to its fullest capacity as the hospital has been for the past few years, it is not infrequently occurs that this reserve space is called into use.

The instrument equipment is of the very best, every up-to-date instrument useful in surgery being procured. Furthermore the X-Ray machine is one of the finest in the Middle West.

Dr. Geo. Still, who has been the surgeon at the hospital for the past six years, has established a most excellent record for both himself and the hospital. Never in that time has a death occurred from the anaesthetic—a fact which few hospitals can report. And the mortality rate is exceedingly low, even though most operations performed are of the major type, i.e., abdominal incisions and cetera. From the above it will readily be seen that the A. S. O. hospital is an institution of which both student and practitioner may well be proud.

In connection with the Hospital, Dr. Geo. Laughlin has, for several years, made a specialty of Orthopedic Surgery and is at the present time regarded as the foremost operator and authority of the profession. Osteopathy was really the origin of bloodless surgery, and Dr. Laughlin's wide experience along osteopathic lines makes one of the more serious cases of this type of surgery a very simple matter to him.

The Hospital also conducts its own training school for nurses. Here a two year course is given in surgical, osteopathic, hygienic, dietetic, obstetrical, medical and other courses of practical value. Nineteen student nurses are undergoing training at the present time. In regard to the efficiency of the training and the excellent supervision of the school it is well to note that all its graduates to date are well located in lucrative positions and are enjoying success to the utmost.—Bell.
Osteopathy, the Woman Practitioner's Opportunity

By DR. JENETTE HUBBARD BOLLES, DENVER, COLORADO.

"Slow advancing, halting, creeping,
Comes the woman to the hour!-
She walketh veiled and sleeping,
For she knoweth not her power."

CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN.

The present century is certainly the woman's hour in a broader and larger sense than that of any previous period of human history. It is especially filled with evidence of her coming emancipation from all that limits her mental growth and her position in the social world, the civic world, or the world of economics.

The necessity for providing for the economic independence of women is a condition that faces us; it is a social condition to be met, here and now, not a theoretical possibility for which the future will provide. It is a problem to be solved and upon its solution depends in great measure the welfare and happiness of the coming generations. It is only within the last twenty-five years that any effort has been made along this line. I believe that results already prove that the only possible solution to this vital problem is in education. Not the general smattering of a knowledge of the rudiments, to which is added a veneer of literature, science and art, that has passed for education up to the present time, but a real, practical and thorough training such as will fit a girl to become an independent human being.

Large numbers of women today, who have been forced to become bread winners, have had to enter the ranks of workers with little or no preparation; consequently they have had to take such employment as could be obtained by the unskilled and untrained, with the result that the compensation for such time and labor has been pitifully small.

That woman should enter the economic world as an active worker has now become an established fact. We are just beginning to realize that many a girl as well as her brother, inherits from her father active, business-like qualities of brain, and that every woman is not fitted for the duties of cook and housekeeper any more than every man is fitted to become a farmer or carpenter.

No individual, whether man or woman, can achieve success in any walk of life if he does not enjoy his work, and no work can be enjoyed which does not
call for the use of all the faculties possessed by the individual. Many women under the present conditions of society are condemned either to an utterly useless and aimless existence or to a life of drudgery which stifles all desire and ambition for any growth or progress. In this day and age we cannot stand still; our mental faculties as well as the physical must be given exercise in order to keep them in good condition; if we do not use our faculties and thus stimulate them to greater growth and development, they will rapidly deteriorate and in time lose what power they had at the beginning.

I believe the day is not far distant when the girls will be taught to look forward to a life of economic independence just as her brother is taught to do today. When she will be asked all through her childhood, “What are you going to be when you are a woman?” With that thought and suggestion held constantly before her the girl will soon begin to consider what she would like to do and with the increasing opportunities for practical, technical and professional training, she will be able to develop the faculties within her to the best advantage.

Today among the many avenues leading to the economic independence of women there is not one which offers a brighter outlook to the young woman than the profession of Osteopathy. To be sure, this science is in its infancy but from its inception our beloved founder, Dr. A. T. Still, has held that Osteopathy is a field for human work and its usefulness is not limited to either sex. In the field of Osteopathy there is a growing demand for the services of the skilled woman practitioner. Other things being equal, the woman patient will seek the services of one of her own sex and unfortunately it is true that the greater proportion of invalids is found among women, hence the large field for the woman physician. In the osteopathic profession, I am proud to say that men and women practitioners receive the same pay for the same work, a condition of affairs that does not exist in any other profession, so far as I have been able to ascertain.

In no other field is there so much room for women. The older occupations of teaching, stenography, and other branches of office work are so over-crowded there is little inducement for girls to fit themselves for those—while in the osteopathic profession the harvest is ready and waiting for the well trained, well poised, earnest, energetic, skillful osteopathic woman practitioner. Although it is but eighteen years since this new gospel of health was given to the world, the advance it has made is well-nigh incredible and in this advance we have realized the “Vision Beautiful” of the twentieth century where the “new man” and the “new woman” side by side are working in this world of ours for the relief and betterment of suffering humanity.

Move out of the hearing of theories and halt for all coming days by the side of the river of the pure waters of reason and be able to demonstrate that which you assert.—A. T. STILL.
The Research Department

The Research Department is one of the most recent innovations at the A. S. O. It had its origin during the year 1909-10 when Dr. John Deason began experimental work along osteopathic lines. A pioneer in research at the A. S. O., he energetically set to work and the work accomplished and the subsequent growth of the department speak well for its originator.

Shortly after this time as Dr. Deason puts it, “Mr. Robb kept hanging around so that I had to give him a job to keep him out of the way.” So work continued to be done by Dr. Deason and Mr. Robb.

Realizing that, no matter how great an amount of clinical evidence could be amassed proving the efficiency of osteopathic treatment in disease, Osteopathy would never be recognized as a science by the scientific world without experimental evidence, they set to work to establish the principles of Osteopathy on a scientific basis.

They were able about this time to demonstrate the presence of sensory fibers in the phrenic nerve, a fact not at that time recognized by physiologists although claimed by the “Old Doctor” for many years. As this fact has since then been recognized by eminent physiologists—it shows that the findings of this department are accepted in scientific circles as conclusive.

By the efforts of these men the work was begun and has grown until now there are about thirty persons engaged in doing research along lines of osteopathic interest.

During the years 1910-11 the following experiments were carried out and results published as follows:

4. “Some Physiological Effects of Vertebral Movements.”—Deason—J. of O.,—April, 1911.
6. “Study of the Efficiency of Carbolicated Glycerine as Used in the Puri

These experiments and in preparation for same over 400 animals were operated. All these animals were normalized previous to use so that any source of error would be eliminated and the findings would be infallible.

The bacteriological work on “Vaccinia and Vaccination” was carried out by Dr. Deason, W. R. Archer and several assistants. In this work all experiments were controlled so that the results were absolutely conclusive.

This year more extensive preparations were made for work than ever before. Whereas in the past only dogs, cats, rabbits and guinea-pigs had been used, this year a dozen monkeys were obtained for use. These monkeys...
and considerable new apparatus were furnished by the A. T. Still Research Institute to Dr. Deason.

At the time this article is being written the following series of experiments are being worked on:

1. "Effects of Dorsal Lesions"—Dr. Deason and Bell.
2. "The Relation of Vertebral Lesions to Gastric Secretion."—Dr. Deason and Robb.
3. "Innominate Lesions and Their General Effects"—Anderson and Shook.

In the above experiments monkeys, dogs, cats and guinea-pigs are being used. These animals are kept in clean, metal cages, provided with sanitary attachments for the collection of individual urine and feces. The animals are cared for by individual keepers, insuring the proper care necessary for accurate
results. The various secretions and excretions, as well as the blood, are ex­
amined in the laboratories connected with the department. The urinalysis
laboratory accommodates six workers and is in charge of A. R. Bell. Mr.
Bell has had charge of this laboratory for two years and during that time over
3500 complete quantitative and qualitative analyses have been made. A new
laboratory was started this year for the analysis of gastric contents. Messrs.
Allen and Mervine making complete analysis from all the animals used in re­
lated experiments. In the bacteriological laboratory blood counts are made;
blood morphology studied and bacteriological examinations conducted. When
the end point of an experiment is reached and the animal dies or is killed,
an autopsy is held and the involved tissues are examined by Mr. McBeath,
instructor in pathology.

It is only by such elaborate measures as outlined above, that accurate
findings are attainable and no efforts are being spared by the department to
earn an insight into the life-processes of health and disease. From the above paragraphs it will be seen that the work which Dr. Deason
and Mr. Robb started is growing and under there direction many problems
are being solved. Phases of physiology—sighted by the devotees of internal
medication, but of vital importance to Osteopaths are being worked on and
listening problems unraveled. Facts, old to the knowledge of Osteopaths
and used by them in daily practice, are being placed on a sound scientific founda­tion. With its great mass of clinical evidence, Osteopathy has become known
as the most efficient method for the treatment of disease and with the scientific
truths regarding its principles and theories, which will be contributed from
time to time by this department, it will also come to be known as the most
rational method of the healing art.
Baseball.

C. J. Cra'n
Captain of Varsity Baseball team 1911 and each of same 1912.

Early in the spring of 1911, the January class of 1913 elected C. J. Crain, captain, and E. S. Howard coach, and a very efficient class team was soon practicing for the inter-class games.

The season opened on March 24th with a game between the January '13 and January '14 classes. The joyful baseball fans plodded out through the mud to participate in their favorite game. The score, 26 to 6, in favor of the 1913 class will show that it was not a particularly fast or close game but the crowd on the bleachers made up for what the game lacked in speed.

A game had been arranged between January '12 and our team but it was called off.

The next event of the season was the June '12 vs. June '13 game which was won after a highly exciting battle by the '13, score 3 to 1. Various infernal machines for the manufacture of noise were brought out to the field and when added to the yelling and horn tooting of the bleacherite the noise was indescribable.

It was on this occasion that the Freshmen "got the Junior's Goat."

The winners of the first two games, then played; January '13 vs. June '13. Our team did some very good playing and it looked at one time as if we...
had the game, but though we did not quite win it we managed to hold the score down to 3 to 1.

In the last class game, the June '13 team won the championship banner after defeating June '11 with a score of 6 to 0.

Although relatively small and having only about 45 men altogether from which to choose a team, our class proved to contain some very good baseball material.

The captain, C. J. Crain, has played 3rd base in all our class games, both in 1910 and 1911. He did excellent work in that position and proved a hard hitter. He has been on the varsity team for the past two seasons; was captain of class and varsity team of 1911, and is coach-elect of the varsity team of 1912.

Chadwick pitched for the class and his work was of such a high order that he was chosen as one of the pitchers for the varsity team.

Schabinger, who played short early in the season, was later placed behind the bat and acquitted himself very well. He took the place of Stark who filled the position very ably until he was hurt in a game, and incapacitated.

Altogether, we have every reason to be proud of our team. They have never been defeated by a mid-year class and always put up a good stiff game against the June classes.


On the track the class was represented by Turnbull in high and low hurdles and relay race. In the meet between A. S. O. and Westminster on Normal field, 1910, he scored a total of 30 3/4 points. Steward, in running broad jump, running high jump, shot put and discus hurl scored 18 points. In the meet with Central College at Fayette, Mo., Turnbull made 8 points, Steward 16. In 1911 there was one meet with the Normal. Steward scored 16 points. Both men made an extremely good showing, winning most of the events in which they took part.


The class has never had a foot ball team, much to our regret. If we had a team every member of which came up to the standard of the two foot ball players we have in our class, we could well be proud. Weeks and Stark have both played on the varsity team for the past two years. Weeks (L. T.) is as good a tackle as the school has. He is a very good punter and is often called back for that purpose.

Stark plays his position as well as any guard who has been on the team in some time. While an occasion is seldom presented for a line man to do very brilliant work, these men are always "there" when opportunity knocks at their door.

We have every reason to be proud of the men who represent our class in athletics, and we are confident they will repeat, this coming year, the good work they have done in the past.

Athletics

Class of June, '13

"I sing the body electric"

The class athletic history of June 1913 has been one of which we all may well feel proud. "To do and dare but never to die," has been suggested as an excellent motto for our class.

Our first test of muscle and brain came at the conclusion of the foot ball season of 1910, when we received the usual challenge from the Juniors to meet over the leather sphere.

Ernest M. Moore, a seasoned athlete, was chosen to pick the defenders of our colors. Coach Moore worked hard and in the very limited time selected the following team to give a few points to the rambunctious Juniors: Gibbons, center; Stoner, left-guard; Semones, left-tackle; K. F. Moore, left-end; Story, right-guard; Tedford, left-tackle; Bagley, right-end; Morris and Miller, quarter-backs; and the back-field, A. E. Allen, full; Siler and Whipple, right-half; and R. F. English, left-half. A. E. Allen was elected captain of the eleven. The game was played December 5th and a large crowd was on hand to root for their respective favorites. A. R. Bell, our cheer-leader, added much to the gaiety of the occasion with his enthusiasm in getting out the "roots." The game was a pretty exhibition of clean foot-ball and the interest of the spectators (crowd) did not lag for a moment. The team-work of our men was especially noted, so that no individual player showed up in any star-form. The game was hotly contested and many brilliant plays were made by both teams. When time was called the score was 12-11 in favor of we'uns. Following the game a parade was formed headed by a manufac-

uous quadruped, known in Arkansas as a goat, and bearing between his massive horns this legend, "We got the Juniors' goat," and we "went up to the square and walked the town around."

Our next contest was with the Seniors only four days later, and many of our men were sore and stiff from the previous game. The Seniors had not won a single class game while in school and they all swore by the long beard of the Prophet and their all-abiding faith in Osteopathy, that they would leave their Alma Mater with the goddess of victory, if not the god of peace, at least once perching upon their banners. They had a number of old-time foot-ball warriors who had not played that year and hence were eligible for their class team. But we will "give the divil his dues," as spake that Frenchman, Denny Gibbons, and say that the Seniors put up a stiff fight. The fact
that they out-weighed us on an average 15 pounds to each man contributed much to the final outcome. A great crowd assembled for this combat and the cheering squads kept things moving. Bell had his hosts well-marshalled and contributed much to the occasion. The game was a battle royal, and the score does not tell all the story, for the entire time was taken up with a good exhibition of real foot-ball. Allen was knocked unconscious, and had to be carried from the field, and several other players were rendered hors-de-combat. The final score was 15-0, and ours was the naught. The game was voted a good exhibition of clean foot-ball and while we would like to have won, still we are good sports and do not begrudge the victorys the satisfaction of winning one game before going out into the cold, cold world to gather in the shekels, and at the time be benefactors to humanity.

Our base-ball story is one continuous round of victory upon victory, for when it comes to this well-called “national game” we are the (we are Johnny-on-the-spot). Homer F. Bailey was the coach and selected the following players to uphold the honors of 1913: battery, Freeman and Bailey; first base, Sluyter; second base, McCaughan; third base, Bagley; short-stop, Morris; and the out-field was Cleary, Miller and Whipple. These selected McCaughan as Captain, and under his able generalship went forth to battle. The first game was with the June '12 class and we tied their scalps to our belts to the number of three, while they had one to their credit.

The next game was with the January '13 class. The line-up was the same except that Smith was the twirler in place of Freeman. This game was a walk-away although the final score was only four to one, our opponents securing one run in the last inning.

The great match of the season was with the Seniors, the same aggregation that defeated us in foot-ball. Every one said that this was the largest crowd that ever assembled for a class contest. The rooting was deafening, and under the leadership of the irrepressible Bell the yelling was well placed and furnished not a little to the happy out come. The Seniors also well supported their team, being fortified by a dozen or more of those terrible, tympanum breaking Hessian rattlers and three bass-drums, which they said they hired from the Novinger Union Band. Freeman was again in the box and supported by the same team which won the other two victories. The nine put up a pretty game of ball and there was not a single error made during the entire game. The fielding was par excellence, and the batting was much above the average.

The reputation of our ball-tossers had gone abroad, and Bresnahan and Ty Cobb were interested spectators, having been sent by the base-ball magnates to look for promising material. They wanted several of our players to “sign up,” but one and all said they were scientists first and ball players second. The soon-to-be Osteopaths put forth every effort to win the game, and they played to the limit, but to no avail. The final tally was 6-0 and the Seniors were a sad lot after the smoke of battle had cleared away, but unlike Achilles they did not skulk in their tents. In the evening we celebrated with a parade and a huge bonfire on the square, all under the eagle eye of Marshall Hull, the Patron Saint of the students. Music was furnished by that part of Dr. Deason's band who were members of our class and appropriate speeches were made by several.
JUNE '13 BASEBALL TEAM.
So ends that part of our history which pertains to tests of strength and skill, and we must rejoice at the results for our victories are four and the defeats one. Our class has also provided its full quota of men for the varsity teams, on grid-iron, diamond and track. We all feel that we have fought a good fight, "have kept the faith," have upheld the best tenets of athletics.

So here's to you all and as bad as you are you are as good as the best of us and our only wish, as this imperishable history is brought to a close, is that all future classes may emulate as "blue-bloods" in respect to the things contained in this short chronicle of "deeds did."

Bones! Ligaments! Blood! Pus!
What the h—'s the matter with us?
Nothing at all! Nothing at all!
We are the class that plays base ball!
What sweet delight a quiet life affords.—Dremmond.
From left to right, top row—McCleary, 1st base; Chadwick, P; Flick, Coach; Freeman, P; Baxter, Substitute; Middle Row—Reed, Catcher; McCaughan, 2nd B; Pearl, L. F.; Smith, Manager; Bagley, Substitute. Third Row—Prudden, Short Stop; Suytter, Substitute; Dudley, C. F.; Craig, 3rd B and Captain, not in picture.
Baseball of 1911

Early in the spring of 1911 preparations were made for a first class baseball team and Flick of the 1910 team was selected as coach, W. P. Smith as manager and C. J. Crain as captain, all good men and well fitted for their respective places. Then a call for candidates was sent out and the large number that responded showed clearly the excellent base ball spirit existing in the school. Practice began at once and after a time a team was picked from the wealth of good material at hand. The team was made up as follows: Pitchers, Freeman, Benedict and Chadwick; Catcher, Reid; First Base, McCleary, Sluyter; Second Base, Baxter, McCaughan; Third Base, Crain, Bagley; Short Stop, Pruuden; Left Field, Pearl; Center Field, Dudley; Right Field, Sawyer. The season started on April 17th and these men played excellent ball as is evidenced by the fact that the games they won were cleanly won and those lost were lost only by a score of two. Freeman, Benedict and Chadwick each took their turn in the "box" and whenever called upon each of these men did

![Pruuden at the Bat](image-url)
well and pitched the best ball he could. Reid as a catcher was a big surprise as heretofore he had always been considered a pitcher. His catching was excellent and his ability to throw second was the terror of every base runner he played against. He was injured in the early part of the season and forced to stay out of a few of the games and his absence was keenly felt. McCleary on first base was easily the find of the season as he is the best ball player that has been seen here in several years. He also received a bad injury early in the season forcing him to retire from the team. This weakened the team materially but Shyter, who took his place, played first class ball and helped in a large measure to make up for McCleary’s loss. Baxter at second base played fine ball and McCaughan who played in his place at times showed himself to be a ball player and should make a valuable man on next year’s team. Captain Crain at third base played his usual first class ball but was injured during one of the games and had to retire from the team for the balance of the season. Bagley took Crain’s place and handled the place in fine shape and will certainly be one of next year’s best men. Prudden at short stop was second to none and played ball every minute. Pearl covered every bit of left field every minute and nothing could get away from him. Dudley in center field played a steady consistent game. Sawyer in right field showed himself to be a ball player and was a valuable man to the team. The substitutes who came out every day are certainly deserving of great credit for whatsoever success the team had is in part due to their efforts. The team was severely handicapped by the injuries to McCleary, Reid and Crain but nevertheless managed to put up some mighty good base ball all through the season.

The scores were as follows, at home:

April 17, K. S. Normal—2, A. S. O.—10.
April 19, Kemper M. A.—4, A. S. O.—3.
May 5, Des Moines Osteopaths—4, A. S. O.—5.
May 9, K. League—8, A. S. O.—4.

Away from Home:

April 20, Kemper M. A.—6, A. S. O.—3.
April 12, Central College—2, A. S. O.—0.
Sunshine Philosophy

This advice is worth a pile—
Beats ter blazes strikin’ ile;
When yer blood begins ter bile,
Jes’ you smile!

Smile!

Let the other feller cuss;
’Taint your biz ter make a fuss;
You can clear away the muss
With a smile.

Smile!

When things go tarnation wrong
Buck your courage with a song;
Luck can’t lose you very long
Ef you smile.

Smile!

’Til the bluey heavens shine thro’,
An’ ol’ Sol winks down at you;
Thinks you are a sunbeam too,
’Cause you smile.

FLORENCE M. PIERCE.

Smile!
The world is blue enough
Without your feeling blue.
Smile!
There’s not half joy enough
Unless you’re happy too.
Smile!
The sun is always shining,
And there’s work to do.
Smile!
This world may not be Heaven,
But then it’s Home to you.

O. E. G.
Players of 1911

Several years ago the system of professional coaching was abolished at the American School of Osteopathy and it was predicted by many that this action would put an end to our success in foot ball. Yet each year since that time under our present system of student coaching our teams have played creditable foot ball and we have won our share of the games. This season was no exception to the rule and we have every reason to be proud of the team that represented us on the gridiron last fall. It made no difference whether we were winning or losing, our men played foot ball every minute they were on the field.

E. M. Moore.

Moore is big, a mighty good foot ball man and a half back of great ability. He played right half and more than filled the position. He never spared himself and could usually be depended upon to make a gain when called upon. He came here a year and a half ago from Tuscola, Ill. This was his second year on the team.

B. H. McCleary.

"Mac" is a big fellow and one has only to see him play to realize his merit. He is an all-round athlete and he certainly demonstrated his ability to play full back in every game he was in. He came here less than a year ago from Illinois University and this was his first year on the team.

T. C. Reid. "Our Coach."

"Tommie," as we all called him, was chosen as coach. No better man could have been picked to train our team than he. His football experience is far superior to that of any man in school, and not only in football but in base ball and track as well. He has a wonderful coaching ability and each and every player gave him his earnest support. Under his training the team developed greater efficiency than that of any A. S. O. team since 1902. He advocated clean, hard playing from the time the whistle blew at the beginning of the first quarter until it blew at the end of the fourth quarter. "Tommie" came from Columbus, Kansas two and one-half years ago.

E. M. Moore.

Moore is big, a mighty good foot ball man and a half back of great ability. He played right half and more than filled the position. He never spared himself and could usually be depended upon to make a gain when called upon. He came here a year and a half ago from Tuscola, Ill. This was his second year on the team.
H. F. Bailey.

Bailey is a good sized man and very fast and the way he played left half back left no doubt in the mind of anyone that he was the man for the place. He was a strong heady player and is one of the best backs we have had for sometime. He came here a year and a half ago from Carthage, Illinois. This was his second year on the team.

Charles M. Lusk.

Lusk is small but he is strong and fast on his feet and he filled the left end position as few men can fill it. He is a hard, sure tackler and seldom failed to get his man. He was one of the best men on the team. He came here a year and a half ago from Houston, Texas. This is his second year on the team.

H. I. Miller.

Miller plays real foot ball every minute he is in the game and the way he handled the team clearly showed that Coach Reid made no mistake when he chose him for the quarter back position. He handles the ball in fine shape and is a brainy player. He came here a year and a half ago from Morgantown, W. Va., and this is his first year on the team.

C. H. Weeks.

"Kick" is a big man and was easily the choice for the left tackle position. Besides being an excellent lineman he is a punter of no mean ability and his toe has saved us in many a crisis. He came here two years ago from Ann Arbor, Michigan, and this is his second year on the team.
C. S. Pollock.

Pollock is every bit a big man and he filled the left guard position full to overflowing. He is a new man here and this is his first year on the team. He is a strong heady player and he could be depended on to get his man every time. He is from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

E. W. Myrick.

Myrick seemed like a small man for his position at center but in spite of this handicap he is one of the best men we have had here at center in sometime. He is short, heavy set and every inch a football player. He came here two years ago from Eddyville, Iowa. This is his first year on the team.

L. C. Harrison.

Harrison is a big heavy man and easily filled his position of right guard. He is a strong aggressive player and often broke through the line to tackle a runner before he was well started. As he is a new man here this is his first year on the team and he will be a strong man for next year's team. He is from Cherokee, Iowa.

Roy A. Stark.

Stark is a short man but is at least two feet thick and he is a football player all the way through. He played a steady consistent game on both offense and defense. He was in every play, followed the ball closely and seldom failed to get his man. He came here a year and a half ago from Roswell, Idaho and this was his second year on the team.
Football of 1911

The first game of the season was with Barnes Medical School of St. Louis and it was an easy game for us. After the first quarter it was so evident that it was to be an easy game for us that Coach Reid began to try out all the new men that were trying for a place on the team and about every man out in a suit had a chance to play if only for a short time. As it was the score was 12 to 0, but of course it would have been much higher had we played our regular team all through the game.

The next game was with our old rivals from Christian College and they won from us by a score of 6 to 0. They went into the game with a rush and when the dust had cleared away after the first five minutes of play we found Christian had scored six points. After that our boys opened their eyes and played football and played Christian clear off their feet but we were unable to score. It was merely another case where the best team was beaten.

The third game was with Wentworth Military Academy and even the weather man was against us in this game. For days before the game we had nothing but rain and the field was a veritable sea of mud and water and as a result the game looked more like a wading contest than a football game. The Wentworth men outweighed us by several pounds and so had a slight advantage on the muddy field but they were unable to win. There is every reason to believe that we would have won the game on a dry field for as it was each team crossed the goal line once and the game ended with a score of 5 to 5.

The next game was with Central College of Iowa and our men went into the game to win and they did it. In this game the way we followed the ball and our work on defense surely showed our class and our work with the forward pass was nothing short of sensational. Time after time this play was tried and seldom failed to net us a big gain. It was a beautiful exhibition of football by our men and clearly showed what they were capable of doing when the occasion required it. Central played excellent football but not as good as the game we put up and when it was all over the score stood 12 to 0 in our favor.

The fifth and last game at home was played with Westminster College and like the Wentworth game it was played on a very muddy field. Westminster was a plunging team while we depended on open play and we had the better of it in the first half. In the second half the honors were about even till the beginning of the last quarter when a little luck combined with a dry ball and a dry bit of field allowed the visitors to score but they failed to kick the goal.

It was mighty hard luck to lose this last game but it finally ended 5 to 0 in favor of the visitors.

The Westminster game closed the season at home but there was still one game to be played away from home. This game was with Kansas City Medics, and was played in Kansas City. This game was a beautiful display of the forward pass and open style of play against the old style plunging game in which the open style of play won. Our boys depended entirely on the forward pass and open play and played their best game of the season. They simply played the Medics clear off their feet and won the game easily by a score of 13 to 0. This game closed the season for A. S. O.

Taking the season as a whole it was without doubt a success from our point of view. Our men played good clean hard football in every game and we are justly proud of them. The games we won were won fairly and squarely and those we lost seem to have been lost not because the boys did not play first class ball but simply by misfortune.

Too much credit for the success of the season cannot be given to Coach "Tom" Reid and Manager C. F. Hess, both of whom are A. S. O. stars of a season or two ago. Reid was on the field every night and the way he whipped the team into shape showed him to have no mean ability as a coach. Hess gave unstintingly of his time and energy to make the season a success and the results show that a better manager could not have been chosen.

The Team

Pearl, D. E.
Stark, R. A.
Harrison, L. C.
Myrick, E. W.
Pollock, C. S.
Weeks, C. H.
Lusk, C. M.
Moore, E. M.
Bailey, H. F.
McClary, B. F.
Miller, H. I.

Osteo! Osteo!
Manip! Osteo!
I yell! I yell!
For A. S. O!

221
In the Thick of the Fight.
Track Athletics

Track athletics at the American School of Osteopathy are a comparatively new line of sport, but each year the interest in track work becomes a little stronger and each year we have a little better team than the year before. If this interest continues to grow at its present rate it will be only a very few years till track work will be one of the most important branches of A. S. O. athletics. Drawing our students as we do from nearly every walk of life it is putting it mildly to say that we have first class material here every year for a winning track team. Taking the men individually we find nearly all of them are among the first class in their particular events and with some systematic coaching would become track stars of no small ability.

Last spring 1911 when the call was issued for track team candidates a large number responded and soon actual training was started and the men gradually rounded into form. The manager of the team had several meets scheduled and everything pointed to a record breaking year for the A. S. O. track men. However, as the season wore on, one after another of these meets were cancelled by our opponents until only one remained on the list. This meet was with the Kirksville Normal School and if ever men showed the fighting spirit our boys did that day. The Normal team had been coached up to the last degree and had worked all the spring with everything to help them to be a first class team while our boys had had very few advantages and had really been training under great difficulties. Both teams went into the meet to win and every event was closely contested, every man doing his very best.

For a time the honors were about even but soon A. S. O. took a slight lead which they gradually increased until at the end of the meet they were ahead by a large margin and had clearly proven their superiority over the Normal ath-
It was a big victory for our team for we had decidedly won the meet and it was against great odds. After this meet we were so much encouraged that everything possible was done to get more contests, but with no success. This was the only meet of the season, but it clearly showed the material we had here for a track team.

Mr. Hull has been elected as manager of this year's team 1912 and he is doing his best to secure several meets and we are looking forward to another successful season. In the new classes there are several men with track records behind them and these men with the men left in school of last year's team should make a track team of no mean strength. No definite schedule has yet been announced, but no doubt when it is announced it will be a good one and there is also no doubt but what we will have every reason to be proud of our track team this year.

---

Osteopathic Technique

DR. F. E. MOORE, PORTLAND, OREGON.

The subject of osteopathic application of the principles of Osteopathy does not hold in our colleges the exalted place to which it is entitled. A student of Osteopathy may be thoroughly educated in all the fundamentals required by state medical and osteopathic boards, he may have an unusual knowledge of anatomy, physiology, pathology, chemistry, physical diagnosis, bacteriology, gynecology, obstetrics, surgery, etc.; but unless he knows the mechanical principles of Osteopathy and the application of those mechanical principles, one of two things will happen: as a practitioner he will realize the necessity of getting his work on a scientific basis and persevere in daily practice until he becomes a specific osteopathic physician, or he will retrograde into a "rubber" and very likely be dissatisfied with himself and also his profession. In thirteen years practice my ideal has been the "Old Doctor's" standard of bone adjustment, and yet I realize I am just an infant in the work as compared with that grand old man. But the important point for us all is to recognize the eternal truth which Dr. A. T. Still gave the world in the science of Osteopathy, and to carry the fixed purpose never to lose sight of its principles; and some day we may hope to have a worthy comprehension and to possess the skill above everything else of efficient bony adjustment. This is not too high an ideal for student practitioners to strive for, and it is an ideal which is absolutely necessary to all aspiring osteopathic physicians. By bony adjustment I do not mean a general bone popping the full length of the spine—I mean definite adjustive skill applied to the bony articulations of specific areas which are involved. Muscles and ligaments may be disturbed but do not let recognition of that fact satisfy you. Know the bones. I have observed that the osteopathic physician who is satisfied to give a general treatment and merely stretch muscles and ligaments never reaches the point of definite bony adjustment, except in some cases where the lesion is muscular, or, for instance, one in which the bony articulation has been held at some point within its limit of motion, and the attention to the soft structures permitted the return of that bony articulation to its normal position. But the practitioner who does specific bony adjustment is the master of the situation, in so far as human limitations will permit, and he even more readily recognizes the muscular lesion, if it is such. Again, observe that the osteopathic practitioner who operates definitely with the idea of securing proper motion between two joints, whether he gets perfect position or not, is a specific Osteopath. However, remember the bony frame-
work is the foundation of the body, and if it is normal the superstructure will
not be far from normal. In operative technique, concentrate your attention
upon bony articulations. Know the mechanics of the bony structure. Study
them alone and study them with other students and practitioners.

The "Old Doctor's" book on Research and Practice is full of osteopathic
technique, and never loses sight of the beautiful mechanical picture on which
Osteopathy is based. We cannot afford to be without this Blackstone of Osteop-
athy if we hope to be specific osteopathic physicians. It is a fact that the
practitioners who do big things in Osteopathy hold tenaciously to Dr. Still's
teachings. Is it not the ideal foundation for you and me to build upon?

FOR thirty-five years I have
observed man's body with the
eyes of a mechanic so that I could
behold and see the execution of
the work for which it was designed,
and I have come to this conclusion:
The better I am acquainted with
the parts and principles of this
machine — man — the louder it
speaks that from start to finish it
is the work of some trustworthy
architect; and all the mysteries
concerning health disappear just
in proportion to man's acquaintance with this sacred product, its
parts and principles, separate,
united or in action. It is an honor
to its builder who should be re-
pected for the perfection set forth
and shown by man as a product
of Life and its constructive in-
telligence.

A. T. STILL
Frats
Sororities
Iota Tau Sigma

Theta Psi

Phi Omicron Gamma

Delta Omega
Iota 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.
Zeta—Littlejohn College of Osteopathy.

ALPHA CHAPTER.

Fraters in Facultate.
Geo. A. Still, M. S., M. D., D. O.
Geo. M. Laughlin, M. D., D. O.
L. Von H. Gerdine, A. M., M. D., D. O.
J. N. Waggoner, M. D., D. O.
Chas. E. Still, D. O.
E. H. Henry, D. O.
Wm. McDonald, M. D., D. O.

Fraters in Academia.

Top Row: (Left to Right)
J. H. Coady
J. J. Dunning
C. D. Blackford
O. W. Messick
G. E. Mickle
L. J. Feidler
A. E. Allen
R. L. Miller
A. F. Van Vleck

Second Row:
R. L. Park
H. W. Sawyer
W. K. Macdonald
V. W. Brinkerhoff
J. K. Goodrich
F. E. McCracken
V. G. Alderson
C. W. Barber
P. H. Pennock

Third Row:
G. A. G. Macdonald
R. P. Richmond
W. E. Bailey

Fourth Row:
H. B. Raymond
R. F. English
H. S. Hain
C. W. Messick
I. W. Mervine
W. F. Sawyer
D. L. Moss

Not in Picture.
G. G. Brownback
H. F. Bailey
J. M. Turnbull

233
ITZ Home
Colors: Crimson and Gold. Fraternity Organ. The Theta Psi Signet.

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.

Fraternities.

Frater in Facultate
Dr. Everett Roscoe Lyda.

Post Graduate.
Earnest Silas Powell.

Fraters in Academia.

January, 1912.
John Stanley Johnson
Cecil Florian Hess
Harry Johnson Reinecke
Glenn Harker
Paul Augustus Greathouse
John Charles Tuttle
Wade Harker

George Raymond Westgate
Curtis Alvin Kline
Lucius Mason Bush
Wilbur Samuel Powell
James Klapp Jeffrey
Harrold Edwin Illing

January, 1913.
Eugene Raynor
Theodore Thomas Robson

Frank Ford Graham
Walter Lincoln White

June, 1913.
Charles Stuart Cleary
Ben Harrison McCleary.

Carl William Strance.

LeRoy Ellis Bush

January, 1913.
Earl Allen Bush
Harry Francis Calisch
Claude Reichael Graham
Harry Calvin Wills

Howard C. Gilchrist.

June, 1914.
Lawrence Talbut Hess
Ralph Goodrich Smith
Arthur William Johnson
Sunshine Philosophy

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin'.
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a-goin'.
'Taint no use to sit and whine
When the fish ain't on your line:
Bait your hook and keep on tryin'—
Keep a-goin'.
When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-goin'.
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-goin'.
S'pose you're out o' every dime!
Gettin' broke ain't any crime;
Tell the world you're feeling prime—
Keep a-goin'.
When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin'.
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin'.
See the wild bird on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
When you feel like sighin', sing.
Keep a-goin'.

—STANTON.

Jes go 'long good natured,
Dat's de safes' way;
Sun goes on a-beamin'
An' a-samin' all de day.
Keeps de crops a-growin' 
An' de blossoms, an' de fruits,
Until de storm come 'round an' try
To lif' 'em by de roots.
Sun goes on a-shinin'
Up above de cloud;
Wind it keeps a-blowin'
And de thunder rattles loud;
Sky gits blue an' peaceful,
Like no storm ain' never bin—
Sun he stays good-natured
An' he allus boun' to win.
**Phi Omicron Gamma**

**Chapters**

Alpha—Philadelphia.
Beta—A. S. O.
Gamma—Los Angeles.

**BETA CHAPTER ROLL.**

Top Row.

Second Row.
E. M. Willis  
M. D. Siler  
W. R. Bairstow

W. L. Collins  
F. M. Haines

Third Row
D. E. Pearl  
R. D. Rifenburg  
H. J. Moore

H. I. Miller  
W. B. Elliott  
K. F. Moore.

Fourth Row
M. A. Prudden  
G. E. Morris  
E. W. Myrick.

C. S. Dudley  
O. D. Baxter

**Members not in Picture.**

J. P. Kimmel  
R. B. Shenefelt

R. A. Bagley
Delta Omega Sorority

First Row:
E. Irene Bastedo
Daisy B.Davis
Margaret Rogers
M. P. Lyla Macdonald
Effie L. Gulliland
Pauline Dietrich
Fannie M. Blackford

Third Row:
Virginia C. Gay
Florence M. Opdycke
Louise D. Shuman
Alice M. Dean
Marie G. Turnbull
Ethel L. Becker
Laura F. Shugrue

Second Row:
Margaret O'Neil
Effie Walling
Catherine Wright
Portia Wingfield
Katharine Cherrill
C. Elsie Houriet
Antionette Moore

Fourth Row:
Mrs. E. E. Dafter
Mrs. George Still
Lura Rader
Mrs. Hamilton
Mrs. Blanche Laughlin
Nina Rowland
Jessie B. Farrior
The Necessity of a National Organization

DR. HARRY L. CHILES, ORANGE, N. J.

In this age of sharp competition and advertising effort, some form of propaganda is necessary to the advancement of any truth. Many an invention, that has since proven most useful as well as remunerative, went begging at first. Useful scientific and even medical truths must have some organized effort back of them or there will be long delays before they become generally recognized.

Yet, public sentiment is that medical men should not advertise. In this view my conviction is that public sentiment is absolutely right. No sensitive, right-thinking physician can afford to induce people to seek his services. To do so changes absolutely the relation of the two at the first conference, when the physician must be entirely free to give an unbiased opinion. This he cannot give, or at least it cannot so appear to the prospective patient, if the physician has already made efforts to induce the patient to consult him.

So far as we are concerned, the net result of the need of publicity for Osteopathy on the one hand, the physician being barred from soliciting patronage on the other is that the system rather than the individual must have publicity. To gain publicity for the school of practice is educative, while to gain it for the individual may be personal advertising. The system can gain publicity in only one way—by organized effort.

Again, only an organization can set standards of qualification and efficiency. Only a national organization which receives the acknowledgment of the practitioners can round out and co-ordinate the many activities and institutions of a school of medical practice. Just think of it for a moment. One of the first essentials is legislative recognition. Suppose the practice is on the individual basis. The practitioners in many states have fought, some as long as eight consecutive years, when without any effort they could have secured legislation and had themselves taken care of most liberally. But they have, however, without exception stood out for reasonable entrance requirements for those who might come into the state by examination for license afterwards. Why? Because they looked upon themselves as being members of a profession rather than as being on the individual basis. As a result our legislation is fairly uniform in its provisions and requirements. Why is this possible? For the one reason that as early as 1905 the national association formed and adopted a MODEL BILL as a basis for legislation, and suggested this to the several states as a desirable form to follow, and for several years before this the association had been crystallizing the opinion of the profession to recognize the desirability of this form of legislation.

It is exceedingly fortunate for Osteopathy, and especially for the recent graduates and those soon to be graduates, that the leaders in the states generally have been members of the A. O. A. and in sympathy with it. This fact shows the power of organization for it has only been within the past year that a majority of the practitioners were members of the A. O. A. But for this willingness to be guided by the judgment of the central body, our legislative status, instead of being a source of pride and credit, would be one of disgrace.

Then too, the colleges need the influence of some central body which may be fair to them and fair to the interests of the practitioners, in order that our college system may be worthy of a learned profession. If we are to be and remain a profession, our colleges must of necessity be at least fairly uniform. It would be utterly impossible to bring this about, but for the influence of a central organization. With one college teaching one thing and the others teaching other things, we should be discredited in the educational world, as it would judge us by the standard of the lowest.

Further, this co-ordinating influence is economical to the colleges as well as to the students, for the only recognition of Osteopathy that could possibly be passed in some of the states provides for a four year course of study in the college as a condition to taking the entrance examination for license. It seems to be the general belief in the profession, and with that view the Committee on Education of the A. O. A. agrees, that three years of nine months each is ample time to give a man or woman an efficient training for the practice of Osteopathy unless he or she wishes to practice surgery. Now to meet this condition one or two of the colleges must put in the four year course and students who desire to practice in the states which require a four year course will need to attend one of these four-year colleges or at least graduate therefrom. In this way all of the colleges are not forced to do an unnecessary thing; all students are not required to have a course of four years which may not contribute to their highest usefulness, and yet this arrangement allows the school of practice to meet the requirements in all of the states, and to show, by sending its graduates into these states, that it is meeting the standards set by the older schools of practice.

There is one other thing. The fact that Osteopathy is looked upon as one of the learned professions is not due so much to the truth of its theory or the efficiency of its practice. This is necessary; but it is by no means sufficient. Our institutions, the colleges, the organizations, the publications and the relations of the practitioners to one another and their deportment toward the public give it recognition as a profession. I am thoroughly convinced that had it not been for the early organization of this national association, Osteopathy would be no more of a profession today than are the chiropractics or the various nature-cure systems. And this statement is no reflection upon the truth of
Osteopathy. The representatives of a system of this kind either constitute a learned profession or they are on the individual basis. On the professional basis Osteopathy gets the credit for the work thus done and the good work done by one or many contributes more or less to the success of all practitioners everywhere. When it is on the individual basis, the success of the individual in his success. It is he, not his system that has wrought a cure. We find skillful men standing out as such, like the families of bone-setters, but we do not find the system thereby magnified.

I have no fear that this thought will be challenged or contradicted and if it be true, the plain duty of the new graduate is to at once align himself with the organizations, national, state and local, and become a part of the active body of practitioners who are advancing the cause of the practice as a whole.

Sir Francis Bacon said "A man is a debtor to his profession." Shall we assume the debt?
SHOP AND

ORGANIZATIONS
Atlas Club
Axis Club
Stillonians

Associations
H. W. C. A.
H. M. C. A.
Doctors of Medicine
Indiana
Kansas
New England
Ohio
Pennsylvania
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FIRST Row</th>
<th>SECOND Row</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. F. Peek</td>
<td>C. H. Sauder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. W. Clement</td>
<td>D. M. Stahr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heber M. Dill</td>
<td>J. W. Parfitt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. H. Martin</td>
<td>Claude Wilson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. H. Bell</td>
<td>A. S. Hensley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George H. Fulton</td>
<td>C. H. Gourdie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. V. Anderson</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward K. Clark</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THIRD Row</td>
<td>FOURTH Row</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Fowler</td>
<td>Clyde A. Clark</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Griggs</td>
<td>A. Dow Jones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred W. Clark</td>
<td>W. T. Cox</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earl J. Drinkall</td>
<td>Dr. S. L. Gants</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. E. Medaris</td>
<td>C. B. Doron</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. E. Roseoe</td>
<td>J. A. McCarthy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Sullivan</td>
<td>John M. Harrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. A. Wohlerd</td>
<td>Thomas L. McBeath</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
# Atlas Club, Group 2

Left to Right.

## First Row
- G. H. Roddy
- N. W. Shellenberger
- G. R. Barbee
- C. H. Croxton
- Chas. S. Smith

G. M. McCole
- Dr. J. P. Bashaw
- H. M. Freeman
- E. A. Freeman

## Second Row
- C. R. Weaver
- Otto Gripe
- O. P. Ahlquist
- F. N. Lucas
- W. A. Steward

Fred Houseworth
- O. T. Buffalo
- Robt. Roddy
- Edward Ward

## Third Row
- H. H. Yanders
- H. T. Wise
- C. J. Crane
- Harry Semones
- E. M. Moore
- E. G. Sluyter

H. R. McLean

## Fourth Row
- L. B. Allabach
- E. P. Wright
- R. M. Wolf
- D. A. Gibbons
- Vere A. Strayer
- O. H. Waller

H. W. Hancock
- H. L. Landis
- F. B. Hardison
- H. C. Hoag
- W. W. Howard
Atlas Club, Group 3

FIRST ROW
R. E. Nye
R. E. Underwood
A. J. McIntyre
L. C. Robb
A. S. McCord
H. S. Whitaere
F. Glenn Rea
Robert Shook

SECOND ROW
Dr. E. C. Webb
B. F. Wyatt,
S. V. Robuck
Chas. Geisse
C. J. Anderson
C. E. Kalb
M. W. Henderson

THIRD ROW
R. C. McCaughan
J. M. Niswander
Hurwood Griffith
C. L. Doron
T. V. Anderson
L. A. Brown
E. T. Shildberg
A. Hollands

FOURTH ROW
F. M. Nicholson
T. H. Hedgepath
W. F. Tieman
H. W. Armstrong
W. K. Jacobs
A. S. Hollis
C. B. Blakeslee,
E. G. Story
Axis Club
Group 1
(From left to right)
First Row
Sarah Balfe
Second Row
S. Alletta Herrold
Edith Trevitt
Helen Roleke
Rebecca Fowler
Third Row
Mary Meleski
Anna M. Mills
Carolyn Allen
Muriel Staver
Axis Club

Group 2

(From left to right)

First Row
Mrs. L. M. Kerrigan
Bess Linss
Velma L. Clark
Iva M. Caruthers
Mary E. Hard
Ethel G. Gaylord

Second Row
Elizabeth Goodrich
Mae Branner
Veva Chalfont
Frieda F. Allabach
Laura Jackson
Mrs. S. L. Gants
Lissa Pollock
Anna R. Murphy

Third Row
Anna C. Myles
Julia E. Richardson
Jennie M. Chase
Mary Faires
Dot Dillon
Annette M. Alexander
Cora Pippinger
Axis Club

Group 3

First Row
Mary C. Parker
Ruth Watson
Nella B. Clark
Julia A. Larmoyeux
Anita E. Bohnsack
Elizabeth Smith
Louise M. Jones.

Second Row
Grace Whallon
Ethel Priesler
Alma Schloesser
Emma A. Heberd
Leona Taylor
Mary Sutherland
Blanche Armstrong
Stella D. Powell
Caroline L. Weber

Third Row
Nan L. Beamer
Minnie Faulk
Elizabeth Crain
Ruth McBeath

Not in Pictures
Grace Bales
Edith M. Brown
Kate Callahan
Elizabeth L. Gilchrest
Jeanette B. Hersche
Laura Long
Elma Middlesworth
Edith Muhleman
Ivy McAnelly

Zuie McCorkle
Corrine McCarthy
Blanche B. Record
Ethel D. Roop
Elizabeth Sharpe
Mabel Staver
Mabel Still
Viola Thibaudeau
Charlotte Weaver.
NORTH FRANKLIN STREET
Stillonians

The "Mary Still" Chapter.
Founded April 9, 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. C. E. Still
Dr. Geo. A. Still
Dr. F. L. Bigsby
Dr. L. von H. Gerdine
Dr. Geo. M. Laughlin

Student Members

January 1912.
S. Borton.

June 1912.
F. Howard Ashton
John D. Baum
H. W. Blankinship
Chas. A. Champlin
Mrs. Etta Champlin
Earl A. Cole
M. E. Guthrie
Arthur L. Hughes
Fred J. Sharp
Clayton N. Clark

June 1913.
John D. Cole
T. C. Bedwell
Mrs. Mary Gary Bedwell
O. O. Barker
H. J. Everly

June 1914
Miss Vivian Johnson
Miss Dora Johnson
Miss J. Prudence Kendall
Mrs. Helen Rice Kerr
Stillonians, Group 2

June 1912.
G. W. Moore, Jr.
John C. Taylor
Mrs. M. E. Jones
Miss Minnie Avis Shaw
Miss Blanche Phares
O. E. Johnson

January 1913.
E. L. Hall
C. A. Zimmermann
Miss Jennie A. Ryel
Miss M. Elizabeth Siehl
C. A. Bone
Enos L. Shaw
Miss Marie B. Leonardo

June 1913.
Samuel Borough
Mrs. Lova D. Borough
Miss Grace Elizabeth Miller
Miss Mary A. Lewis

January 1914.
Miss Jennie Phelan
Kent A. Parks
S. C. Gartrell.

June 1914.
Oliver E. Brodbeck
George Doll
Russell S. Dakin
D. C. Sammet.
Stillonians, Group 3

January 1912.
Mrs. M. F. Nichols.

June 1912.
A. M. Keethler
J. W. Jewell
Miss Sarah E. Jones
Miss Margaret Penfold
L. E. Gordon
Miss Alice Warden

June 1914.
Alfred Mosher.

June 1913
Miss Mary Hoecker
B. L. Livengood
J. R. Klippelt
Miss Minnie R. Lee

January 1914.
Miss Ida B. Johnson
Miss E. Maude Spicer
Ottis L. Dickey
Mrs. Myrtle M. Dickey

Not in Picture

January 1912.
C. D. Sawtelle
D. D. Donovan

June 1912.
S. J. Gilmore
Miss Anna Reznikov
Miss Mabel Willett
Mrs. Amy McQuary Treichler

January 1913.
Mrs. M. M. Alkire
Miss Janet M. Armstrong
Fred Taylor
I. L. James
Miss Alexandria Reznikov
W. B. Lyke

June 1914.
Fred L. Schmitt
S. Otho Holland
Young Women's Christian Association

January, 1912.
Elsie C. Houriett
Anna C. Myles
Mrs. M. F. Nichols
Franz Nickening
Mrs. Geo. Payne
Roberta Smith

June, 1912.
Sarah L. Balfe
Mrs. Etta Champlain
Mrs. L. J. Gillett
Sarah E. Jones
Mrs. Martha E. Jones
Mary Meleski
Margaret E. Penfold
L. Blanche Phares
Minnie A. Shaw
Anna Stoltenberg
Mrs. Amy M. Treichler
Alice J. Warden
Mabel M. Willett

January, 1913.
Frieda Allabach
Mrs. M. M. Alkire
Janet M. Armstrong
Margaret Bierbower
Veva Chalfont
Velma L. Clark
Bertha Gobel
Emma Hebberd
Jeanette Herche
Luella Hovland
Doris Jones
L. Fay Kinney
Marie Leonardo
Mrs. Geo. B. Rader
Alexandra Reznikov
Jennie A. Ryel
Elizabeth Siehl, Vice-Pres.
Belle Tillyer
Grace Whallon

June, 1913.
Caroline Allen
Anna Barnes
Mrs. Mary Bedwell
Mrs. S. D. Borough
Catherine M. Chubb
Eva Kate Coffey, President
Eva G. Decker, Secretary
Mary F. Faulk
S. A. Herrold
Mary H. Hoecker
Mary Bryce Herbert
Minnie R. Lee
Blanche B. Record
Edith Treveitt
Augusta T. Tuckes
Caroline L. Weber
Margaret E. Wilson

January, 1914.
Nan L. Beamer
Mary E. Commerford
Mrs. Myrtle M. Dickey
Minnie Faulk
Mrs. M. E. Farren
Daisy B. Glassco
Ida B. Johnson, Treasurer
Mattie C. Jones
Louise M. Jones
Abbie E. Kincaid
Minnie Laneaster
Sara A. Moore
Jennie Phelan
Mary C. Parker
Maude E. Speier

June, 1914.
Ruth S. Arnold
Dora Johnson
Vivian Johnson
J. Prudence Kendall
Mrs. Helen Rice Kerr
Elma Middlesworth
Anna M. Seigert

Honorary Members.
Miss Lena Dahl
Miss Elvira Jacobs
Miss Maude Spencer
Miss Laura Elmore
Mrs. L. E. Faris
Mrs. A C. Tedford
Mrs. John Ogle
Mrs. Edmund Grothaus
Mrs. J. H. Harrison
Mrs. Ray
Mrs. Lucas
Mrs. F. E. Loose
Miss Louise K. Siehl, Local Secretary


Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
Young Men's Christian Association

June 1912.
Ashton, F. Howard
Baum, John
Buffalow, O. T.
Champlain, Charles
Clark, C. N.
Cole, E. A.
Eckert, D. F.
Gilmore, S. J.
Gordon, L. E.
Gripe, H. O.
Harrison, J. H.
Hughes, A. L.
Jewell, J. W.
Johnson, O. E.
Lippincott, A. A.
Moore, G. W.
Pickrell, A. L.
Reinecke, H. J.
Rifenbark, R. D.
Roosee, P. E.
Sharp, Fred I.
Taylor, John C.
Williams, S. B.

January 1913.
Allen, W. E.
Cole, E. A.
Faris, L. E.
Laughlin, H. T.
Lawrence, Elmer,
Shaw, Enos
Zimmermann, C. A.

June 1913.
Barker, O. O.
Bedwell, T. C.
Blackford, C. D.
Bagley, R. A.
Borough, Samuel
Bowby, L. M.
Croston, C. H.
Dill, Heber M.
Drinkall, Earl J.
Duglay, H. A.
Everly, H. G.
Farr, B.
Harris, E. C.
Hawkins, A. L.
Hoag, H. C.
Jordan, L. E.
Lay, H. T.
Mervine, I. W.
McCaughan, R. C.
Nicholson, F. M.
Ogle, John
Parfitt, J. W.
Roberts, F. S.
Semon, Raymond
Semenes, Harry
Story, E. G.
Teford, A. C.
Weaver, E. E.

January 1914.
Carico, C. J.
Dickey, O. L.
Gartrell, S. C.
Goodpasture, W. C.
Grothaus, E.
Phipps, C. T.
Squires, C. J.

June 1914.
Anderson, C. J.
Amussen, Charles
Ballert, A. E.
Brodbeck, O.
Dakin, R.
Dorou, C.
Glasco, Melvil
Gray, J. E.
Hayward, R.
Hiss, J. M.
Hastings, H. E.
Holland, S. O.
Jay, Rastus
Kalb, Chas. E.
Kimmel, J. P.
Larson, C. L.
Little, D.
Loose, E. E.
McCord, A. S.
McIntyre, A. J.
McPhail, A. M.
Rea, F. G.
Reynolds, C. R.
Robinet, J. H.
Roddy, Ernest
Rossman, Walter
Shenefelt, Ralph
Shook, Robert
Tieman, Wilbur F.
Underwood, R. E.
Wiebe, J. W.
Wyatt, B. F.

Y. M. C. A. Home.
WHERE WE ARE FROM

Wash 6
Oregon 3
Mont 5
Neb 1
S.Dak 10
Neb 12
Wyo 1
Colo 9
N. Mex 1
Oklahoma 14
Ark 3
Texas 19
Missouri 34
Kansas 37
Illinois 37
Indiana 49
Ohio 53
Penn 30
Del 7
Washington D.C. 2
New York 49
Mass 2
Del 7
Cal 11
Idaho 5
Nev 2
Arizona 1

TOTAL 641
Claude Wilson, Louisville, Ky.,
M. D., University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky., 1910.
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, January, 1912.

M. O. Wert, Bucyrus, Ohio.
M. D., Columbus Medical College, Columbus, O., 1878.
LL. B., Keokuk College of Law, Keokuk, Io., 1884.
American School of Osteopathy, January, 1913.

O. P. Ahlquist, Stockholm, Sweden,
M. D., Upsala University, Stockholm, 1906.
American School of Osteopathy, January, 1913.

J. Merlin Achor, Medford, Oregon,
M. D., Physio Medical College, Indianapolis, Ind., 1901.
American School of Osteopathy, January, 1913.

H. D. Webb, Grace, Miss.
A. B. Mississippi College, 1892.
M. D., Tulane University, 1900.
American School of Osteopathy, January, 1913.
**Indiana Association**

(Left to Right.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Top Row</th>
<th></th>
<th>Third Row</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ferne Eckert</td>
<td>J. W. Jewell</td>
<td>R. C. McCaughan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Jewell</td>
<td>C. J. Mills</td>
<td>J. M. Niswander</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. J. Mills</td>
<td>Anna Mills</td>
<td>Myrtle M. Dickey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anna Mills</td>
<td>Carolyn Allen</td>
<td>Ottis L. Dickey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carolyn Allen</td>
<td>C. E. Medaris</td>
<td>D. M. Stahr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. E. Medaris</td>
<td></td>
<td>Samuel Borough</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Lova D. Borough</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Calvin Weaver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>John M. Ogle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>J. P. Fogarty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Second Row</td>
<td></td>
<td>Fourth Row</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ernest P. Wright</td>
<td></td>
<td>Thomas Wise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. L. Jay</td>
<td></td>
<td>Otto Gripe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louisa Jane Collins</td>
<td></td>
<td>Vere Strayer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Parfitt</td>
<td></td>
<td>Earl E. Weaver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard A. Duglay</td>
<td></td>
<td>J. P. Kimmel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jas. E. Gray</td>
<td></td>
<td>Edward Ward</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. S. L. Gants</td>
<td></td>
<td>A. J. Kintz</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. S. L. Gants</td>
<td></td>
<td>Oliver Brodbeck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julia A. Larmoyeux</td>
<td></td>
<td>Walter C. Goodpasture</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mabel Riley Staver</td>
<td></td>
<td>George McCole</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kate Callahan</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Kansas Club of the A. S. O.

Motto: Ad astra, per aspera.

OFFICERS.

L. J. Bell - - - - President
A. L. Hawkins - - - - Vice-President
Emma Black - - - - Secretary
Thomas Moore - - - - Treasurer

ROSTER

First Row
Thomas Moore, Topeka, Kansas.
C. R. Hawkins, Delphos, Kansas.
Harry B. Syler, Topeka, Kansas.
C. L. Wright, Hoxie, Kansas.
L. A. Robinson, Parsons, Kansas.

Second Row
S. C. Gartrell, Speed, Kansas.
A. L. Hawkins, Delphos, Kansas.
O. T. Hetherington, Clay Center, Kansas.
J. V. Wiebe, Hillsboro, Kansas.
L. J. Bell, Horton, Kansas.
John C. Taylor, Manhattan, Kansas.
A. R. Bell, Independence, Kansas.
W. W. Nichols, Hutchinson.

Third Row
Dan A. English, Huron, Kansas.
Emma Black, Kingman, Kansas.
Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, Baldwin, Kansas.
Amy M. Trichler, Logan, Kansas.
D. A. Gibbons, Concordia, Kansas.
New England Club

Officers.
M. G. Roben - - - - President
Nella B. Clark - - - - Vice-President
Louise M. Jones - - - - Secretary
J. K. Goodrich - - - - Treasurer

(In picture, left to right).

Top Row
M. G. Roben
J. K. Goodrich
E. S. Winslow
M. E. Lancaster

Second Row
W. W. Fifield
A. C. Kincaid
F. H. Martin
M. C. Commerford
F. Kincaid

Third Row
A. J. Warden
C. B. Blakeslee
L. M. Jones
A. A. Clark
M. C. Jones
M. O. Parker

The New England Club was organized three years ago, for an evening of helpfulness, recreation and social enjoyment. Meetings are held during the school year, with lectures by invited guests followed by a social hour.

Its members are:

Maine
Nella B. Clark, Bangor
W. W. Fifield, Lee
J. K. Goodrich, Skowhegan
Abbie Kincaid, Skowhegan
Fred Kincaid, Skowhegan
Edith Kidder, Waterville
Louise M. Jones, Portland
Mattie C. Jones, South China
Minnie E. Lancaster, La Grange
Mary Parker, South West Harbor
Mr. E. S. Winslow, Portland

New Hampshire
H. W. Clement, Nashua

Vermont
Frank Martin, Williamstown
M. G. Roben, Barre

Connecticut
C. B. Blakeslee, Lebanon.
Mary C. Commerford, Shelton
Clyde Clark, Hartford
H. W. Sawyer, Hartford
George Wright, Waterbury

Massachusetts
L. M. Bowlby, Lynn
Laura Jackson, Lawrence
Alice J. Warden, Worcester
“The winds of Heaven never fanned,
The circling sunlight never spanned
The borders of a better land
Than our own Ohio.”

Ohio Association.

First Row
Roy Whipple
E. E. Loose
Burrell Russell
Charles W. Barnes
Heber M. Dill
Dr. J. D. DeShazer

Second Row
Earl A. Cole
Herbert T. Cooke
V. W. Brinkerhoff
Effie Walling
Ruth S. Arnold

Third Row
Elizabeth Siehl
Eva G. Decker
John D. Baum
O. O. Stover
John M. Hiss
Dr. M. O. Wert
Catherine May Chubb
Esther Bebout
H. H. Yanders
Ethel G. Gaylord
Mary Sutherland
Sarah Louise Balfe
E. L. Hall
Edmond Grothaus
George M. Parker

Fourth Row
Albert E. Bailert
Ralph S. Crum
Raymond Semon
P. E. Roscoe
W. S. Powell
Harry F. Calish
Robert E. Nye
C. Burton Stevens
Edward K. Clark
C. Florian Hess
Fred W. Clark
Lawrence T. Hess
Augusta T. Tueckes

Additional Ohio Students

A. V. Benedict
E. E. Braithwaite
R. P. Burnham
Chas. S. Cleary
J. E. Kane
Roy G. Gable
Anis H. Jurage
Alfred Mosher
Rose Page

E. H. Pheils
Dan'l C. Sammet
Wm. H. Schultz
J. T. Spitler
W. P. Smith
Belle Tillyer
Charlotte W. Weaver
Margaret E. Wilson
Pennsylvania Club

FIRST ROW
Wm. R. Bairstow
John L. Woodruff
J. P. Bashaw
Carl W. Strance
F. Glenn Rea
G. P. Smith
Emily Malcomson

SECOND ROW
Harry Fowler
Chas. W. Barber
Minnie R. Lee
C. H. Croxton
G. W. Moore
A. S. McCord
Sara A. Moore

THIRD ROW
E. J. Carlson
Dorris Jones
H. J. Reincke
O. P. Ahlquist
Nancy K. Meek
Ralph B. Shenefelt

FOURTH ROW
M. D. Siler
H. L. Landis
Dora Johnson
Walter F. Rossman
Vivian Johnson
G. E. Morris
Ethics of the Color Rush

For several years the sentiment against the so-called “color-rush” has been on the increase. This is caused by the methods of conducting and the rules and regulations governing it, or to speak more correctly, the lack of any rules and regulations. This feeling has been induced by the growing sense of its absolute absurdity, ridiculousness and unsportsmanlike features, as well as the futility of it all from the standpoint of any real test of strength or skill. The fact that most colleges have abolished the institution has doubtless had much influence in determining the attitude of the student-body at the A. S. O. Our class was the first to have the courage to crystallize this sentiment and take steps to do away with it entirely, or substitute something in its place, something that does not breathe the spirit of the jungle and our coconut-throwing ancestors. After voting to discontinue the “rush,” a committee was selected to confer with the Freshman class to seek its co-operation. Then both classes stood committed to a cessation of this annual farce-comedy, which some one has aptly described as “a potpourri of push and pull, slush and mush.”

The arguments which may be brought against this barbaric practice are many and varied, but space permits consideration of only a few. Let us view it from an ethical standpoint and see if it is in harmony with our advancing civilization, or in contrast to it. Here are two groups of students both moved by a common impulse, the study of the science of Osteopathy, a science which has obtained to this high eminence by fighting those twin enemies of progress—ignorance and superstition. It was a fight in which the weapons used were those of mind and character, not those of brute force. Having then this common purpose, why should we engage in an affair which has no significance and arouses antagonisms without rhyme or reason. When we are engaged in active practice out in the workaday world, there will be enough strife and contention to try the mettle of us all, and why dissipate this needed strength now? In the field, emulation and mutual helpfulness will obtain among us and the spirit should prevail now. We are living in an age when physical force counts less than it ever did and it is a duty we owe to ourselves and to our generation to hasten the time when true success will be measured by deeds of heart and mind, rather than of physical prowess. We are leaving behind the age of the stone-ax and club and are approaching the time when brawn and muscle will be succeeded by better and higher things, and we ought to advance, rather than retard them. It is our privilege, rather than our duty, to become indelibly identified with this newer strength, this newer vigor, rather than to renew our allegiance to those things which are passing. Affairs of this kind have a debilitating influence not only upon the participants, but also upon all the spectators, and herein is seen our obligations to others, as well as to ourselves.

Some may say that we will have naught of such puerile reasoning. But it is not such; it is in line with evolution, it is in touch with the best in this and every preceding age. It is from such considerations that man has made his long ascent from savagery to culture; it is from such thinking that he now occupies that position from which he may almost count his weary steps from darkness to dawn. More and more are we conceding the supremacy of the mind, the soul-force, and more and more realizing that this influence must superecede the things belonging to the realm of mere force.

Some may answer that a cessation of the “hallowed” customs will make us a race of molly-coddles. This is not the case. We cannot, nor does anyone wish to ignore the physical development but it should be co-ordinate with the mental and moral, and not superior to it. The proper development of this side of our nature is most important, but surely no one will contend that helter-skelter “color-rushes” tend in this direction, or that they are a preparation for anything worthwhile. A foot-ball match or a base-ball game cannot be compared to it in any way, are not even in the same category. Both these sports tend to bring out the best in all who engage in them, and they emerge from them with more virile characters and with valuable lessons in self-restraint and resourcefulness. Herein is a feeling of mutual responsibility and comradeship, whereas in the other there is only a feeling of individual responsibility and selfishness.

A. JUNIOR.
CLASS BABIES

Rosemonde H. Everly  John Marshall Niswander  James Rhoderick Lawrence
Eleanor Parfitt     Alfred Jack Chandler

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
The A. S. O. Band.

**FIRST Row**
- F. M. Nicholson, Second Horn
- J. M. Niswander, Bassoon
- C. J. Ridley, Tenor Drum
- F. G. Houseworth, Bass Drum
- P. B. Schafer, Baritone
- I. L. James, Tuba

**SECOND Row**
- R. Sullivan, Baritone
- Burrell Russell, First Horn
- Homer F. Bailey, Third Horn
- Edw. K. Clark, Trombone
- Fred W. Clark, Clarinet
- Chas. W. Barber, Piccolo
- C. J. Anderson, Solo Cornet
- Albert R. Bell, First B. Flat Cornet

*Dr. J. Deason, Conductor (Solo Cornet)*

**THIRD Row**
- W. A. Steward, B Clarinet
- M. S. Thompson, B Clarinet
- Henry M. Bowers, B Flat Clarinet
- Robert L. Shook, B Flat Clarinet
- U. W. Shellenberger, Solo Cornet
- F. M. Shoush, Solo Cornet

**FOURTH Row**
- Fred E. Willis, B Clarinet
- H. A. Douglay, B Clarinet
- Fred L. Schmitt, First B Cornet

**NOT IN PICTURE**
- J. W. Deane, Solo Cornet
- J. E. Gray, B. B. Bass
- Ben H. McCleary, Piccolo
Interest in Legislation a Necessity

Dr. ASA Willard, Missoula, Mont.

It is of vital import to the progress and development of the science of Osteopathy that its practitioners be interested in our legislative problems and helpful in meeting them. It is only the sordid selfish practitioner interested in Osteopathy merely for the dollars and cents he can accumulate through it, or the thoughtless sluggard who, through fortuitous circumstances happened to be thrown into the osteopathic ranks that can consistently be neither interested nor helpful in legislation affecting Osteopaths and even such, thank Providence, are frequently the losers by such course.

Truth will prevail. There is no doubt about that. Hence, Osteopathy is bound some day to be accorded universal recognition, even if you and I do shirk and lie down. Our inaction, though, may retard Osteopathy's general acceptance and thus hold back from humanity that which is a benefit and a blessing. There are organized efforts being made to prevent the spread of Osteopathy and the public's acceptance of it. The American Medical Association is the central and dominating factor of these efforts. There is an extensive systematic campaign being formulated and engineered by the American Medical Association to bring about "regular" domination and control in the healing art through legislative enactments. Every year the state legislatures are flooded with public health bills, vital statistics bills, school inspection bills, etc., which contain cunningly worded clauses tending to curtail the usefulness and opportunities of those not "regular," but particularly the Osteopath. An organized effort is being made over the whole country to prevent the Osteopaths managing their own profession through separate boards and to control them by giving them minor representation on a composite board. Recently the American Medical Association requested the Presidents of State Medical Societies to urge this campaign upon the "regulars" in their annual addresses to the State Societies.

In urging such it was openly stated that such form of regulation was particularly desired to control "Osteopaths, Christian Scientist and other fakers."

Our venerable founder knew, when he discovered Osteopathy, that he had discovered that which could bring to his fellowman happiness and contentment through health. To develop and spread that truth which would help others he thereafter devoted his life. He sacrificed social position and means; endured sneers, jeers, ridicule and even personal hardship; but did you ever hear of his flinching, of his giving a willing ear to entangling alliance or compro-

The A. S. O. Quartette

Vere A. Strayer, Second Tenor.
Geo. R. Barbee, First Tenor.
C. H. Croxton, Second Bass
A. E. Allen, First Bass.

"What passions cannot music raise and quell."—Dryden.
mises, of his, even considering lying down and giving up the unequal fight? Not our "Old Doctor." He unceasingly, unswervingly worked and sacrificed to the end that the truth which he had found should receive universal recognition and mankind be blessed. The school was established. His disciples went out and located in every state in Uncle Sam's dominion. Then the "Old Doctor" said, "I now give the fight into the hands of those who have accepted the truth of Osteopathy and have decided to make its practice their life work—to my 'boys and girls.' Are we going to carry on the battle to bring about the speediest universal recognition of the truth of Osteopathy in a manner of the indomitable spirit of its founder?

If so, we must each do our share. The fight has assumed a little different form; but the battle for truth's recognition is still on.

The opposition which at first was from individuals and unorganized, has been combined and under the American Medical Association is carrying on an organized systematic campaign through the medium of state and national legislation tending to curtail the usefulness and opportunities of the osteopathic profession.

This can only be successfully met with devoted organized effort on our part.

Line up with your brothers and sisters and do your share, and don't be afraid of doing more than your share, in their efforts to meet this assault against Osteopathy in the legislative halls and on the positive side, to secure legislation which will best protect the public and insure the best opportunity for Osteopathy's development and universal recognition. Don't be like the boy who steals a ride on the runners when his companions are pushing the sled up the hill.

When you leave school leave it with the determination to put forth your share of this effort for our common professional welfare. At the earliest possible moment after you have located, join your national and state associations.

The answer of a mechanic is "yes" or "no," without a "however" or "may-be-so."—A. T. Still.
Every Class has a—

Liar
Smart Alec
Girl who giggles
Big class scrap
Man who knows it all
Few meddlesome old maids
Boy who cuts up in class
Student who thinks he can run the class
Individual who thinks he is capable of running the rest of the classes.'

Except OUR Class.

But oh! the thought of exam we dread
Together we sit and wish we were dead.
Our note books are ready but courage we lack,
We are waiting of course, why not turn us your back.
L. D. S.

E. L. Hall:—"Necrosis (meaning neurosis)
causes asthma."

Dr. Gerdine.
He enters with a measured tread,
In thought most deep he bends his head,
Takes a seat and crosses his knees,
Next—"Class will come to order please."
Why do we feel so small you think?
As into our seats we demurely sink,
Has he not said he sees us not?
To him we appear, we suppose, a spot.
Then a phrase most strange falls on your ear,
"Jot that down" and relieve all fear.
During quiz scan your notes with agility,
Give reasons, descriptions and "what not" with ability.
When he holds a quiz, take his advice,
Be seated quietly and as still as mice.
If for an answer you seek in despair,
"Your note book is handy—go find it there."

Dr. Waggoner.
Though little in stature,
Why need it be said?
He is mighty in brain and thought.
To be mentally fed
And when he is through—You ARE TAUGHT.

Dr. Geo. Laughlin.
There is one who rises to the roll of friend,
Teacher and scholar on whom all can depend.
Most positive in voice, yet serene and kind
And possessed of a clear and masterful mind.
We Juniors, for sure, are an unruly mass,
We shuffle our feet as forward we pass
And we make disturbance with cough and sneeze
Till his firm command us to silence doth freeze.

Even the steam pipe do try, if you choose,
To rattle and bang and blow off a fuse
To disturb the hour in a vexing way
Till another command stops such needless delay.

In words most befitting and suitable phrase,
We wish to extend our respect and praise
To the instructor who calmly doth show us today
How to treat human ills Osteopathy's way.
L. D. S.

Phillip:—"Emma before cooking dem eggs pound dem a little, because I want dem soft when I go to eat dem."
Dr. Deacon
Who lends our band with such dash and dare
That drives away all blues and care?
John Deason.
Who labels his jokes before they come
And bids us laugh when they are done?
John Deason.
Who went with Bobb to Chicago
And afterwards advised us so?
John Deason.
Of whom should cats and dogs beware
And think his paw a loving snare?
John Deason.
Who is our friend when we are down
And laughs at us when we would frown?
John Deason.
Who shows us all the coins and pros
And gives an inkling of what he knows?
John Deason.

Dr. Hollis.
"Honor to him to whom honor is due"
Should always be practiced whenever it's true,
And this is the case of our Doctor Hollis,
Whose excellent work is sure worthy of this.
‘An Englishman born, an Englishman bred,
In English and Classics he’s thoroughly read,
Fletcher and Dyne are the prizes he won,
And honors A. B. at University of London.
Read on and hear more of his fame,
Since to the A. S. O. he came,
In Histology Lab. as assistant he worked,
And at Michigan U. he never once shirked.
The standards in dissection have been
highly raised,
Just due to his efforts, which we gladly praise.
The Anatomy Fellowship he surely too earned
As in this line of work there are few so well learned.

His Principles of Osteopathy are always
most solemn,
Showing need of a knowledge of the vertebral column:
In Applied Anatomy he gives full details,
And it won't be his fault if anyone fails.
So here's honor to him to whom honor is due,
Our Professor so earnest and noble and true
Our straightforward fine fellow, and splendid musician,
Our keen Englishman, Osteopathic Physician.
M.C.

The Faculty
which has always labored earnestly and devoutly in our cause,
and has always so patiently
overlooked our general stupidity and dumbness.

Will always be held in highest esteem as the ones
who have tried to do their best to cram something worth while besides Chicago
University experiences into our craniums.
They
Surely receive our most ardent sympathy and will
always be held in our warm remembrance.
To
Get to their lectures and quizzes have been our
chief delight (?) and delectation (?), exceeded only by our ardent desire
To
win their approbation and merits. However, if the Osteoblast fails to meet their
expectations, then "Earth is no resting place;
Heaven
is our home."
R. C. McCaughan wants his name changed
to Tuesday but the court will not allow the request.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
Then come the Borough family, Who questions compend you see. Here is Bowby, an Easterner of brains, And Broochback, who has grown some since he came. Next, Chandler, with "Leftie Robins on the bat." Now, Chuck, worried about her Sunday hat. Then, Mrs. Clark, so sedate, And the Redwells, "Yes he's coming—a little late."

And here is Cleary of the baseball team, Then, Miss Coffey, whom we all esteem. Next in Cole with coronary arteries in his brain. Then, Collins, Louise J. by name. Cox next, our president, His greatness ever evident. Here comes Craigie, our wee Scotch lass, "Nough said, we'll let her pass."

For here's Croxton, who answers well in class And Clarence Day who's not a shirk. Now Miss Decker, who's just the same And Dill, the editor, always game. Here is Dot Dillon, mediatrix, Drinkall, at appendix sticks.
To get some Junior's pictures  
   Was very much desired,  
But the editor and photographer  
   Did get most awful tired.
More Things "Dad" has Said.

"Well—let the old relics go among the seniority."

"Talk is talk, demonstration is a fact."

"My instructions from the board of trustees is to hold everything down to the skinside of mechanics."

Dr. Gerdine:—"Adam had no brother if I remember rightly."

Dr. Gerdine:—
"Chronic blowing is hard on the lungs. White blood corpuscles emigrate. Reds don't emigrate, they diapedese. All leucocytes are hoboes. Any patient with gastric ulcer is eating himself. In fact, he is a cannibal, not a good Christian."

Dr. Laughlin:—"What is cause of death in pneumonia?"
Miss Clark:—"Heart stops beating."

J. W. Parfitt's Latest Song.

Bye Baby Bunting,
Mamma's gone a hunting,
To find some silk to match a dress,
And she'll be back next week, I guess.

"Dr. Deason:—Why should consumptives be sent to a dry climate?"
"Dunnington:—So the atmosphere won't be moist."

Dr. Deason:—"But why a dry climate?"
Dunnington (thoughtfully):—"Why—er—so it won't be damp."

Hello! this is Miss Tueckes.
Who?
Miss Tueckes.
Spell it please.
T-u-e-c-k-e-s, get that?
Yes, but what does it spell?

307
Notice.

Any student wishing to earn all expenses for his remaining years in school should see me before taking up any other work for the summer. I can place you in good territory with exclusive rights to sell Vacuum Cleaners, Dustless Dusters, Silver Polish or Gasoline Lights. Just because I couldn’t sell the above articles is no reason why you can’t. You could get the agency direct from the Company, but it is to my interest that you take it through me.

C. M. Mann.

P. S. If for any reason you should sell an article and not be able to collect, remember that I run a Collecting Agency.

Dr. Waggoner:—“What do you understand by the solar plexus?”

Farris:—“That’s where Fitsimmons hit Corbett.”

Sellers, (describing the gastrocnemius):—“Saddle-shaped. Two-sides.”

Dr. Pratt:—“Yes, the side next to the individual and the side next to the horse.”

Where is Deason?

Sung to familiar hymn

Where is Deason? Where is Deason? Where is Deason just now? Just now where is Deason? Where is Deason just now?

In the dog house. In the dog house In the dog house just now, just now in the dog house In the dog house just now.

What’s he doing? What’s he doing? Just now what’s he doing? What’s he doing just now?

D-d if I know. D-d if I know, D-d if I know just now, Just now d-d if I know, D-d if I know just now.

(Mrs. Borough’s rendition of the fourth stanza.)


A Freshman Wonders:

How chemistry can be gotten ‘pacifically.’

Why they ever wrote that truck in Howells.

Where the next monkey is going to come from and what it is going to be when it gets over that ether spell.

To what state he can go and practice for two years and then not have to take the state board.

Why there is so bright in Kirksville when there is a cloudless sky and a full moon shining.

If the Juniors did not show a bit of a green streak when they built that log house on end.

If there could be any more mud.

How the bacillus matrimonii affects one that has no antitoxin.

How he is going to keep Boyes from talking so fast.

Why it is not possible to absorb Potter’s Quiz by sleeping on it.

We are as a class proud to boast of at least one athletically inclined individual. Dr. Pratt was in the box on a fair spring morning during Mr. Howard’s first baseball season in A. S. O. circles. At least when a question got to him he declared that he was “all balled up.”

Gerdine:—“If you get a grade of 70 that is what we call passed by the grace of God, and the faculty.”

From the Student’s “Book of Proverbs.”

A good “stand-in” is rather to be chosen than great riches, and the favor of the faculty rather than silver and gold.

The wise and the simple meet together and the Lord is the maker of them all.

The wise student laugheth at his professor’s jokes and is passed but the foolish smiles not and is flunked.

胱ipe not thy fellow student’s rubbers, nor his umbrella, nor yet his pony, that thy days may be long in the A. S. O. which “Pop” Still hath given thee.

Everyone had just received the Journal. The change in atmosphere was very apparent specially, to Dr. Henry who said:—“It’s so quiet.”

G. A. B. (who’s notes have become somewhat illegible— even to him) :— “What do you mean by time (time) of fertilization?”

Miss Sielh, (cortex lesions being discussed):—“Dr. Waggoner, why are the toes at the top?”

Dr. Deason wants to know (some club initiate can inform him); which is the butt end of a goat?

Dr. Laughlin in roll-call:—“Robson.”

No answer. “Is he married again?”

Dr. L—:—“Oh, he’s still married.”

Passed By the Grace of God and the Faculty
A Ballad.
Freshman laddie full of fun,
Joined the Phil Oms—Chapter 1.
Goes to dances, concerts too,
Sleeps in classes—Chapter 2.
Calls on Sigma girls to see,
Forgets to study—Chapter 3.
Tries for teams, and what is more,
Exams approach—'tis Chapter 4.
Crams a week and scarce alive
Takes the finals—Chapter 5.
This tragedy your heart must rend
For chapter 5, it is the end.

A bacteriological "touchdown" is made
by a germ when it reaches the alkalinity
of the intestines without being tripped up by
the acidity of the gastric juice.—"Gerdine."

Dr. Maedonald.—"You may laugh with
me but not at me."

Fulton.—"Oh, ah, over there at Nurse's
Home they won't allow a fellow to stay later
than nine o'clock."

Stahr.—"Is that so, well they are a set of
"curfew belles" aren't they?"

Wise Sayings Around the May Pole.
Everitt.—"I have a chill, get me a medical
doctor quick. No, not one of those ignorant
Osteopaths."
Parfitt.—"I always was opposed to those
color rushes anyway."
Strayer.—"I never wanted a drink so bad
in all my short life."
E. A. Moore.—"I'd stay tied a month if
all you Freshmen would study Socialism.
Farr.—"If only Alexander Dowie were here.
He would get me out of this fix."
Trigg.—"My wife will give me hell for
not coming right home from school."
Barbee.—"I feel ignominiously ignoble.
I do hope Miss M won't see me."

"What under the sun has made that
patient die?"
We'd like to see that Bryan-Beaker man
again.
Bell-boy.—"Miss Leonardo is wanted at
the office after class."
Dr. Geo. Laughlin.—"Who?"
"Miss Leonardo." "Who?"
"Miss Nardo."
"A little louder." Louder it came, "Miss
Nardo."

That student, who within his jeans has
not the cash,
Had best not buy, to charge is always rash.
Tweeze your debts to liquidate
While yet on earth you may.
For fear that in some future state,
There'll be the devil to pay.
Fifield.—"That spleen is an organ with air
holes all through it."

The Deason Joke Book.
1. Get a potato which has no pathologi-
ical lesion for media.
2. A potato is a fruit.
3. What is milk called after it is skimmed?
Skimmed milk.
4. Use bread and milk poultries to increase
infection.
5. You want to turn this house before you
let it go, that's the system.
6. Deason calling roll—a number being
absent all for the same reason. "Mr. White"
—answer—"Sick."

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
Just Before Chemistry Final...

"Don't touch me please. I feel like a supersaturated solution, and the slightest jar might cause a precipitation. But I'm afraid that by eight o'clock crystallization will take place in my brain, and I shall not be able to pour forth any of my unstable information. Unfortunately gas and hot air are of little use in a chemistry exam." After all this, who would deny that the young lady deserved a grade.

"Wisemen make proverbs and fools quote them" observed E. A. Moore.

"That's so," agreed Bovby, "by the way, who was the author of that one?"

Dr. Hollis:—"Mr. Harding, name four arteries found in the neck."

Harding:—"Two common carotids and two vertebrals."

"Temporal is the muscle to bite."—Ahlquist.

Little Miss Muffet
She sat on a tufted
Eating of curds and whey,
With much circumspection
To clear her complexion
And drive indigestion away.

Dr. Henry:—"Anyhow, whata I's loosa
on a de penutta I mak'a on de banan."

Dunnington, M. D.:—"Yes the flies light
in one place and go light in another."

C. J. Crain had just answered a question in quiz which had stumped his wife.

Dr. B.:—"Now don't jump on him for not telling you."

Gourdier:—"Endocardiac pressure is pressure on the neryes."

"I have lost my voice so we will dismiss class for today."—Dr. Bill Smith.

Dr. Bigsby:—"Say you pay me $100.00 down and $25.00 a week."

Patient:—"Sounds as if I were buying an automobile."

Dr. Bigsby (thoughtfully):—"No, I am."

You sing a little song or two,
You have a little chat,
You make a little candy fudge
And then you take your hat.
You hold her hand and say good-night
As sweetly as you can.
Now isn't that a H-I of a time
For a great big healthy man?

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
A STUDENT’S DREAM

“Does Mary Bryce Herbert wear a hobble?” “Yes.”

“Is Jurage a subscriber to the Christian Herald?” “Yes.”

“Does Klippelt tell stories yet?” “Yes.”

“Is Lusk president of the Texas Association?” “Yes.”

“Is Loofreen still chasing widows?” “Yes.”


“Is McCracken a politician?” “Yes.”

“Does Meuleman wear V-necks?” “Yes.”

“Does Shellenberger sit with Stave?” “Yes.”

“Is Strayer still dancing the can-can at the Y. M. C. A. circus?” “Yes.”

“Does the Board of Control still ball out students if they do not buy tickets?” “Not since Harker left.”

With a sigh Rip said, “Well I guess I have come back too soon. I’ll go back to the hills of the Chariton for another sleep.”

Dr. Geo. Still:- “Some people make more noise with a measly little hurt on their thumb than others with their heads cut off.”

Dr. Waggoner (in lecture) :- “In some countries we find the children very much malnourished due to—.”

Dad (interrupting): “Give us an instance, George Still for example.”

---

Poor Old Rip.

Rip Van Wrinkle dropped into Bledsoe’s after his twenty year’s sleep.

“Is Kirksville still without lights?” “Yes.”

“Do they clean the streets once a year?” “Yes.”

“Is Everitt still telling how the school should be run?” “Yes.”

“Do the Wahash trains still run through Kirksville?” “Every other week.”

“Is E. A. Moore still a Socialist?” “Worse than ever.”

“Is Hi Henry still flunking Freshmen?” “Not since the Old Doctor got after him.”

“Is Deason still cracking his stale jokes?” “Only to Stoner.”

“Is Kirksville still dry?” “Yes (?).”

“Has the Lucky 13 a full membership?” “Sure.”

“Are the Phi Oms still the same social butterflies?” “Yes, with the Normal girls.”

“Is Marshall Hull now a friend of the students?” “No, not since Tom Wise left.”

“Is Denny Gibbons still a lady-fusser?” “Yes.”

“Does Craigie still go hunting?” “Never.”

“Does Fan Blackford ever walk alone?” “Yes.”

“Is Fogarty still a neurotic?” “Yes.”

“Does E. A. Freeman wear a topay?” “Yes.”

At Sixes and Sevens.

An atom met a molecule
And things began to hum;
A spary bacterium
And when the germ the monad caught
There was the deuce to pay.

A devil knocked a spectre cold
By some demoniac means;
A phantom kicked a goblin bold
Right into smithereens.

If you would scare him on a dark night,
Would John M. Hiss?
If Trigg is short, is Laura M. Long?
If a snail is slow, is Irvin H. Swift?
If the suffragists controlled the state prison, would they appoint Allee Warden?

Bell:— “What is a skeptic?”
Geo. Wright:— “The guy that looks for a wish bone in a soft boiled egg.”
Dr. Deason:— “The M. D.’s. recommend Peruvian bark and whiskey for a cold—What would you advise, Mr. Mann?”
Mann:— “Whiskey for the cold and Peruvian bark for the Peruvians.”

The Oracle.

If you want to know how to dissect, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to run the Chicago P. & S., ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to conduct laboratories, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to crib, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to teach Practice, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to teach Neurology, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to teach Pathology, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to teach Hygiene, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to teach Applied Anatomy, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to breathe, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to catheterize, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to give an enema, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to manipulate, ask Everitt.
If you want to know how to go to Heaven, ask Everitt.
If you want to know Anything, ask Everitt.

AND YOU “WON’T” FIND OUT.
Dr. Henry:—“E. M. Lawrence.”

Ensemble:—“He is not here.”

Dr. Henry:—Who (with the thermometer at 20 degrees below) is shivering, “Wish I wasn’t.”

If there was no bridge across the river and he must cross, would Sanford it?

If he was standing in front of a twenty-story building, would C. J. Crane to see the top?

If she is as pretty as a picture, should W. B. Lyke her?

If the sky is blue on a clear day, when is Edith Brown?

If dinner should be an hour late, would E. E. Braithwaite?

“Lyke, your name ought to end in oid.”

Dr. Holli~:—“Nerve supply to gluteus maximus?”

Moseley:—“Superior gluteal artery.”

Gerdine:—“Having ears to hear—they hear not. Having tongues to speak with—他们会 use ‘em.”

Strance:—“What was that poem you sent to the Year Book?”

Burbee:—“Give me Back My Dream.”

Strance:—“What did the editor say?”

Burbee:—“Take ‘em.”

Dr. Laughlin (viewing the rear of Dr. Deason and a skeleton sitting on the table in clinics):—“Twins.”

“A purgative is an intestinal vacuum cleaner.”—Gerdine.

Wade Harker leaves May 31st for Scotland. He will open offices at Aye.

Winslow smokes Maine stogies and they are strong enough to raise the Maine.

W. B. Lyke:—“Oh! fellows don’t lean on me I’m not used to holding more than one.”

Chandler:—“Yes sir, I’m a self-made man.”

E. A. Moore:—“That relieves someone of an awful responsibility.”

Dr. Gerdine:—“The chief object of women’s clubs in America is to discuss their internal complications.”

What’s the Use.

If you have the college spirit, Kirk calls you names.

If you have not the college spirit, the Seniors call you Bunnies.

If you don’t buy a season football ticket, the Athletic Association will go broke.

If you do buy a ticket, you have to go without a meal ticket for a week.

If you don’t go into the color rush, you are a “skirt chaser.”

If you leave them alone, you are a “roughneck” and a “low-brow.”

If you turn down a fraternity bid, you make the mistake of your life.

If you accept it, you have to take care of the furnace.

If you take private work from profs, you are looking for a grade.

If you don’t, its because your folks can’t afford it.

If you do pass your work, you jollied the Profs.

If you flunk out, you are a “feeble-wit.”

So what’s the use?

“A rodent ulcer has benignity with rascality and it looks like an angel but has the very devil in it.”—Gerdine.

Dr. Bigsby (quizzing in gynecology):—“Turn-aw-aw-aw Bone!”

Dr. Geo. Still:—“A patient does not die from noise.”

Miss Jackson:—“Mr. Gibbons, have you a single serious thought in life?”

Gibbons:—“Yes, I have an all consuming ambition to throw an egg into an electric fan.”

Pratt:—“Riel, what is normal amount of carbon dioxide in the air?”

Riel:—“Four one-thousandths, no, four-tenths, not four one-hundredths of one per cent.”

Pratt:—“Correct sir, exactly.”

If there was no bridge across the river and he must cross, would Sanford it?

If he was standing in front of a twenty-story building, would C. J. Crane to see the top?

If she is as pretty as a picture, should W. B. Lyke her?

If the sky is blue on a clear day, when is Edith Brown?

If dinner should be an hour late, would E. E. Braithwaite?
One of the professors and his fair laboratory assistant were walking along East Washington Street one warm September afternoon when the young lady, seeing the sign with a “pressing” picture of Roberts and Harris called the Doctor’s attention to it and suggested they sit down to rest. As the Doctor was proceeding to carry out the suggestion he was deterred by a conversation emanating from an open window which ran something like this:

“Elmer there’s one thing that’s been bothering me a great deal lately.”

Harris: “You mean the toe you dropped the goose on!”

Roberts: “No, not exactly that but there’s something I can’t seem to get into my head.”

Harris: “Don’t let that worry you, you couldn’t tell the difference between a microscopical picture of a carcinoma and a plate of beef steak and onions.”

Roberts: “Very few of us could unless we knew what was served up the day before in lab., but what I would like to know is if Doc. Whitacre was swimming in the Mississippi near Nashville would Tennessee him.”

Harris: “I don’t know, but if you spring any more like that I’ll cut your hair.”

After which the young lady promptly proceeded to faint and was revived only by a specific treatment which is not included in the outline.

E. M. Moore: “Are there smell bulbs in the mouth as well as in the nose?”

“Some human beings are born without toes—not enough toes to go round.” —Gerdine.

Dr. McDonald (in Principles): “I must speak low, someone is asleep over here.”

McBeath: “Mr. Whitacre, what is apoplexy?”

Whitacre: “Hemorrhage from the abdomen.”

Mrs. Borough: “Dr. Gerdine, would an excess of normal fat be considered pathological?”

Dr. Bigsby: “Mr. Borough, point out the cilia in the human body.”

Borough: “The arms and legs.”
LATEST PHOTOS OF SOME PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW
A Postponed Tragedy.

"You have appendicitis," said the doctor man to Jim.
"And I must operate at once, or else your chance is slim."
"You shall not touch a knife to me," was Jimmy's firm reply—
"I'll have no operation, and I ain't a-going to die."

"Unless I cut," the doctor said, "you'll surely pass away.
You will be dead, be live me, sir, by two o'clock today."
So Jim was scared and yielded. The carving was a shock.
But Jim was very thankful that he lived at two o'clock.
For doctors know their business, and it's very plain to see
That this one saved Jim's life, because he didn't die till three.
Bledsoe is teaching his newest kid jiu jitsu and Swedish movements.

"A diarrhea is an intestinal sneeze."—Gerdine.

Gerdine:—"What inflammatory process can affect the arteries?"
E. A. Moore:—"Gout."

Barbee:—"After I'm through school I intend to come back to Kirksville often. I can stay at the Atlas Home and my wife can stay at the Kappa House."

Miss Chalfont:—"Mr. Waller, says he prefers blondes. Now what would you call me girls?"
Miss Allabach:—"Strawberry brunette."
Miss Moore:—"Oh, Mary I heard someone ask why it was the Y. W. C. A. in sending girls to Kirksville didn't send good looking ones."
Miss Herbert:—"Why didn't they know I was here?"

"I'll draw another one for the back row."
—Dr. Gerdine.

Dr. Henry:—"Golf, sometimes known as Presbyterian billiards."

"Some human beings are born with a cleft palate—palate bones not sewn together—nature probably ran short on thread."
—Gerdine.

Miss Davis:—"Fannie are you coming back to Kirksville next year?"
Miss Blackford:—"I can't say yet, you know the chief attraction will be gone."
E. A. Freeman:—"I never heard of the bladder connecting with the exterior."
Dr. Gerdine:—"Well you read the next Sunday morning papers and you will find out a few things."

Daddy's Philosophy.

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

"Whenever finance is your object, you are a thief and a liar."

"I come in here to tell you something that is practical."

"Tu-ber-cu-lo-sis is caused by rotten blood in the lung."

"If you tramp on a cat's tail, it would not be wise to treat the squall."

"How do you spell authority? I spell it T-H-E-O-R-Y."

"What good does it do to talk all day and do nothing."

"The biggest fool can do it, here you do it."

"The more you talk the less you know."

"I'm so glad I've got a place to go, to borrow wisdom."

"You've got lots more room in that head of yours."

"Quit your cackling and get to learning something."

"I've told you something that you can't find in a book."

"I let God take care of his own business."

"There is only one textbook in this school—anatomy."

"Can you make a drop of blood? Until you can you cannot tell me of what it is made."

Getting their heads together
to make year book pay
If some people are as gruff as a lion, is Nancy K. Meek as a lamb?

If I ask him for the money he owes me, why is John J. Dunning others?

If Hull shot at him, was Tommy Wise?

The spines of the cervical vertebrae are...are...oh like that—B-F-D—MacDonald.

Shaw: “Organ of Rosenmueller is located on the external urethra.”

Niswander: “It’s in the eye isn’t it?”

Miss Tillyer: “in Potter’s quiz—!!! that’s all I know about it.”

Bring it right away up.

Miss Jackson: “Grades really don’t count much, it’s what the fellow thinks of you.”

Miss Staver (laughing): Then you ought to have about one hundred per cent in bacteriology, oughtn’t you?”

“Don’t misunderstand me, it is black.”

—Pratt.

Dr. Deason: “Trauma occurs when a man fails to outrun a brick.”
The Little Boy Goes Out and Loses His Nucleus, is the title of the new work of fiction—By Dr. L. von H. Gerlinde. The author's previous books are: "Lawlessness," "How Mayor Goben Shot to Protect His Dog Sheep," "Little Boys," "What They Will Do With Quite A Man Talking to Them," "Rowdies," and "The Beginnings of Our Legislatures." Round Liver—Of the Ligament.—By C. D. Mead, D.O., Printed in pamphlet form. $5.00 per 100.

Mr. James: What is energy?
Mr. James:—"Desire to work or do something."

Dr. Gerline (wishing question answered) "Bone.

Bone (who is thinking of something else) "Hard."

...Guaranteed 99 9% Light

DOCTOR McCOY'S

"JOKES"

THEY FLOAT

GUARANTEED 99 9% LIGHT

Color Song.
(Tune, Solomon Levi.)
Behold the young Culebrains,
The Freshmen of A. S. O.
We're very green, as can be seen,
But that won't last you know;
We'll study our Anatomy,
Histology and all that,
And we'll win out without a doubt,
On that you can bet your hat.

(Chorus)
Oh Baby Freshmen! Freshmen tra-la-la-la!
Invincible Freshmen!
Tra-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la,
Tra-la-la.
The class of Nineteen Fifteen
Will surely make things go
And the Faculty will all agree
We're the pride of A. S. O.

Our first manipulations
Were upon the Juniors vein;
We jabbed our knees in their vertebrae
Until they winced with pain;
And as we prevented their lowering
Our royal Purple and Gold,
We'll drive the M. D.'s away over the seas
And Pap's therapeutics uphold. (Cho.)

—B. E. Walker.

Glenn Harker is wearing a topay. "Clarice, bring me the smelling salts."

"Do you feel as badly about this as I do?" Dr. Henry in his first lecture.

"What will stop an embolus in the abdominal aorta from getting to the brain?"
Doris Jones:—"The stomach."
Barbee:—"Strayer, did you hear what Dr. Gerline said about my voice?"
Strayer:—"No, what was it?"
Barbee:—"Well, he said he'd heard Caruso several times and that his voice was wonderful, but he was of the opinion that mine was better "still.""
Daffodils.
If Dr. George is a surgeon, what would Dr. Bigs—be?
If Dr. Macdonald is on case, what is Dr. Deason—on?
If Kid Weaver can back McCaughan in Chem. lab., what can Brownback?
If a Mason can lay six yards of brick in one hour, what can Duglay?
If filling forded Jefferson St. after a rain to get to her, what did Fannie Blackford?
If C. M. Mann can drink a half a case of beer in thirty minutes, can Earl J. Drinkall?
If Farr can never get to school on time, why is Windows?
If Robuck shines in bacteriology lab., where does Damon Stahr?
If any one has designs on Dr. Deason, is Miss Jack—on?
If the meadows are green in springtime, when is Lodgegreen?
If some of the people in the Freshman class are soft, is Mrs. MaryHard?
If there is 2000 Ibs. in a dry ton, how many lbs. in a Hetherington?
If Dr. George is large, why is David Little?
If the boy is cracking hickory nuts, what is Irani?
If any one has designs on Dr. Deason, is Dr. George?
If Bill is fat, Bill will be fat.

The Only Photo Obit of Some of the Troubous

A Little More About Bill.
W. T. Cox on a winter day.
Got on the scales and took a weigh.
His brows went up, the scales went higher,
And there Cox stood and said "Oh, my—
Straight to a turkish bath he ran,
And said, "Reduce me, if you can—"
But when "twas done they sighed, "No use
Your weight we simply can't reduce."
He danced then, his legs on grain
But found his dieting all in vain.
With Indian clubs he sprained his back,
And broke his wife's brie-ah-brae.
He grew as firm and hard as nails,
But weighed the same upon the scales.
He rushed upon his office floor,
Until his form was bruised and sore.
He drank no water with his meals,
And still he made dents with his heels.
He treated patients by the score,
When lo—his girth grew more and more.
At last he cursed and gave it up
And on fat-making foods did sup.
He said he had concluded that,
Since Bill is fat, Bill will be fat.

I now plainly see,
This busy place and I shall ne'er agree.
Dr. Gerdine—"Most doctors will not give the patient a technical diagnosis. He is very cautious—an wise man who is ignorant is cautious."
"May I have a dance Friday night (Kid) Weavers?"
"No Max. I have given away four already."
Eber K. I. Peck getting home late from an Elk smoker (?), takes up a hair brush, and gasping at it exclaims: "Horrors, I need a shave."
When is it possible to take the greater from the less?
When the conceit is taken out of a Freshman.

Shot and Mouse will open offices in Jacksonville, Florida.
Lost—A Potter. Finder please return to Lusk before the next exam.
According to Dr. Gerdine, crawling symptoms depend on what boarding house you put up at.
If you want to see real mother-love, just watch Mrs. Purman when her little Donald brings in the notices.
Dr. Henry—"Mrs. Rader, an acid gives a sour taste, what taste does an alkali give?" Mrs. Rader—"Sweet."
Dr. Laughlin (calling roll)—"Robson."
Chase—"He's married."
Dr. Laughlin—"Give him two weeks."
We have boiled the hydrant water,
We have sterilized the milk;
We have strained the prowling microbe
Through the finest kind of silk;
We have bought and we have borrowed
Every patent health device
And now our J. D. tells us
That we've got to boil the ice.

G. W.
B. coli is a roomer and boarder in our anatomical structure of whom we have become very fond because of long residence. — Gerdine.

"Doggie" Hanna's practice is so great that he has secured "Bones" Allen and Jack Hart to assist him. They will soon open a Gold Cure Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich.

Dr. Gerdine became so energetic in Pathology that he almost had a stroke of apoplexy. Dr. Deason was called in to treat him. Dr. G. would let no one but John touch him. There is a passing strange friendship between these two men.

"Some people are born without heads— at least without head contents." — Gerdine.

Art Allen, (to his friend McCracken)—"Say Mac, that was a swell reception we gave the "Freshies." Did you notice who made the address of welcome, presided at the banjo, tickled the ivories and sang in the quartette? Some versatility, eh? Ain't I there kid?"

Miss Siehl: "Prognosis is bad.

Dr. Gerdine: "You mean in life?"

Miss Siehl: "Yes."

H. T. L.: "Hey, you guys, cut out that coffee, you haven't broken training yet."

Prudden: "Ah, stop yer kiddin', Tommy, this is bouillon. Did you never see bouillon in Kansas?"

Dr. Becker: "How do you treat for constipation?"

Mr. Getzlaff: "By manipulating the abdomen in front."

Mrs. Borough: "Do you ever nag Mr. Bedwell?"

Mrs. Bedwell: "Only when he is beating rugs. When he is thoroughly irritated he makes a much better job of it."

Dr. Geogre Laughlin in his first roll-call of the class coming to his namesake: "Laughlin."

Dr. L.: "Here."

H. T. L.: "What? Hold up your hands! Oh (smilingly), how-do-you-do."

W. B. L.: "'War' ye."

"It is a fact that you will find when you come to study insanity that there are a lot of crazy people who are not locked up."

Doctor: "Well, I hope you have been benefitted by my treatments."

Patient: "Yes, Doctor, but not as much as you have."

Reid to football team in Kansas City: "Hey, you guys, cut out that coffee, you haven't broken training yet."

Prudden: "Ah, stop yer kiddin', Tommy, this is bouillon. Did you never see bouillon in Kansas?"

Dr. Gerdine: "It is a fact that you will find when you come to study insanity that there are a lot of crazy people who are not locked up."

Doctor: "Well, I hope you have been benefitted by my treatments."

Patient: "Yes, Doctor, but not as much as you have."

Reid to football team in Kansas City: "Hey, you guys, cut out that coffee, you haven't broken training yet."

Prudden: "Ah, stop yer kiddin', Tommy, this is bouillon. Did you never see bouillon in Kansas?"

"It is a fact that you will find when you come to study insanity that there are a lot of crazy people who are not locked up."

Doctor: "Well, I hope you have been benefitted by my treatments."

Patient: "Yes, Doctor, but not as much as you have."

Reid to football team in Kansas City: "Hey, you guys, cut out that coffee, you haven't broken training yet."

Prudden: "Ah, stop yer kiddin', Tommy, this is bouillon. Did you never see bouillon in Kansas?"

"It is a fact that you will find when you come to study insanity that there are a lot of crazy people who are not locked up."

Doctor: "Well, I hope you have been benefitted by my treatments."

Patient: "Yes, Doctor, but not as much as you have."

Reid to football team in Kansas City: "Hey, you guys, cut out that coffee, you haven't broken training yet."

Prudden: "Ah, stop yer kiddin', Tommy, this is bouillon. Did you never see bouillon in Kansas?"
Dr. Henry:—"Mr. Weeks, what species of mosquito carries malaria?"

Weeks:—"Singers."

Dr. Deason has found a way of cheating bacteriology lab. books, by securing ads. Clever man that.

"Honesty is the best policy," quoted Grace Whallon and so was quizzed twice for pursuing that course.

"According to size, women have the larger heart, also brain. Men have the larger gall-bladder."—F. P. Pratt.

"Broonie":—"O, Mervine, you’re wanted on the ‘phone."

"Mervine":—"I wonder who wants a date now."

"All parts of our anatomy are liable to suffer professional abuse if subjected to excessive use except the tongue."—Gerardine.

Dr. Becker:—"In these examinations I want you to write what you know yourself. These cases are not serious and will not require consultation."

Dr. J. D.:—"Mr. Taylor, what is phagocyte, toneau?"

Taylor:—"The white blood cells' power of getting bacteria on the run."

Dr. Geridine:—"What are the characteristics of a carcinoma?"

McG.:—"Spreading by metastasis into other tissues around."

Rebuff is the making of not only a good Osteopath but a good Back-tare-ologist as well.

"Don’t put in any funny things. It gives me a colicky pain."—Gererdine on examination papers.

Dr. Geridine:—"What is Romberg’s sign?"

Miss Chadford:—"Patient stands with eyes together and heels closed."

F. M. Shoosh, at opening of winter term, "Shack's! I took notes for a whole hour this morning and then found out I was in the wrong class."

Freshman:—"Look, from what nationality did you spring?"

Lusk:—"I didn’t sprung from none, I sprung at ’em."

Friend (to Morris):—"Have you Phi Oms moved over on S. Franklin St.?"

Morris:—"No, why?"

Friend:—"Why, I see Prudden and Myrick going over that way every afternoon and evening."

Whatever trouble Adam had, no man could make him sore.

By saying when he told a jest, "I’ve heard that joke before."

This is all. If you have not been roasted, don’t grieve. Your joke was probably the only one in the class.

"If you don’t grieve. Your joke was probably the only one in the class.

Bar Room." They were found a pile of empty glass bottles and utensils. Several fellows were found several bottles of whiskey around.

When the gang was rounded up, several offenders were found in the Y. M. C. A. and several of the leaders of the meeting and called it to order at eight P. M. The A. O. O. Ladies committee, consisting of Misses Susan Herbert, Becker, and Mervine, got the well known temperance song."Ten Nights in a Bar Room." They found it to expand its meaning, with a few words, a little running, some singing, and a few verses, until it became a stately march. The next speaker was Dr. E. L. Baptiste, who said that he was very glad to see the pleasures of drink among his 'Patients, numbering more than three hundred, and that it was a proud moment in his life to know that the same con-
The Reflex is glad to lead its in-habitants back to the ancient counteract the drink evil. The Chairman and other speakers at the meeting in the Hogs Theatre are to be commended for the noble stand they took. But for Dr. Green we have nothing but the bitterest contempt. How the owners of reason and righteousmess was torn from his brow, how small and insignificant he appeared, when he attempted to refute the unanswerable arguments presented. He is an ex-
cess, a disgrace, which this community ought to spurn, to spew up as did the whole John.

A movement is on foot to disfran-chise our students. While the Ref has not take any side in political matters, it is on record that the editor is not responsible for the act of any society, since they are formed by being members of the Prohibiting Party) nevertheless this is a matter we believe must be considered lest they should be to force the students out of the house.

In a transatlantic whale the Ripper emerged, and in the presence of 400,000 people the Ripper was made to give an illustrated lecture on "My Trip to the Deep Seas." Mr. Ripper is an authority on the undersea kingdom, and has been to the mouth of the ocean. He is a man of immense experience, and his lectures are always voted a great success. A dinner in his honor was held the same evening to the following A.S.O.

The Ripper has been engaged to deliver a similar lecture at the A. S. O. these will be on the subject of "The Abandoned Isle of the Deep Seas." The lecture will be accompanied by an exhibition of specimens taken from the depths of the ocean. The Ripper is well known for his ability to tell the tale with a point, and his audiences are always well satisfied with his performances.

In a transatlantic whale the Ripper emerged, and in the presence of 400,000 people the Ripper was made to give an illustrated lecture on "My Trip to the Deep Seas." Mr. Ripper is an authority on the undersea kingdom, and has been to the mouth of the ocean. He is a man of immense experience, and his lectures are always voted a great success. A dinner in his honor was held the same evening to the following A.S.O.

The Ripper has been engaged to deliver a similar lecture at the A. S. O. these will be on the subject of "The Abandoned Isle of the Deep Seas." The lecture will be accompanied by an exhibition of specimens taken from the depths of the ocean. The Ripper is well known for his ability to tell the tale with a point, and his audiences are always well satisfied with his performances.

In a transatlantic whale the Ripper emerged, and in the presence of 400,000 people the Ripper was made to give an illustrated lecture on "My Trip to the Deep Seas." Mr. Ripper is an authority on the undersea kingdom, and has been to the mouth of the ocean. He is a man of immense experience, and his lectures are always voted a great success. A dinner in his honor was held the same evening to the following A.S.O.

The Ripper has been engaged to deliver a similar lecture at the A. S. O. these will be on the subject of "The Abandoned Isle of the Deep Seas." The lecture will be accompanied by an exhibition of specimens taken from the depths of the ocean. The Ripper is well known for his ability to tell the tale with a point, and his audiences are always well satisfied with his performances.

In a transatlantic whale the Ripper emerged, and in the presence of 400,000 people the Ripper was made to give an illustrated lecture on "My Trip to the Deep Seas." Mr. Ripper is an authority on the undersea kingdom, and has been to the mouth of the ocean. He is a man of immense experience, and his lectures are always voted a great success. A dinner in his honor was held the same evening to the following A.S.O.

The Ripper has been engaged to deliver a similar lecture at the A. S. O. these will be on the subject of "The Abandoned Isle of the Deep Seas." The lecture will be accompanied by an exhibition of specimens taken from the depths of the ocean. The Ripper is well known for his ability to tell the tale with a point, and his audiences are always well satisfied with his performances.
By these ye shall know them

Dr. Chas. Still
Younger of Dr. Nollis

Dr. Geo. Laughlin

Dr. Geo. Still
Dr. Deason

Dr. Von H. Germaine

"All things being equal" eh...

Dr. Henry

1. Cervical
2. Dorsal
3. Lumbar
4. Sacral
5. Coccygeal

Dr. Waggner

Proclamation of
Ye Keepers of
Ye Shops
AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY
KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

DR. A. T. STILL, Founder and President

C. E. STILL, D. O., Vice President
G. A. STILL, M. S., M. D., D. O., Surgeon in Chief
GEO. M. LAUGHLIN, M. S. D., D. O., Dean
E. C. Brott, Secretary-Treasurer

A FACULTY OF SPECIALISTS

FOR CATALOGUE AND INFORMATION ADDRESS THE SECRETARY

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE
With Kirkville’s Finest Lines of

Dry Goods
Fancy Dress Goods
Ladies’ Ready Made Suits
Ladies’ Coats
Ladies’ Skirts
Ladies’ Waists

Carpets
Rugs in all sizes
Linoleums in all widths
Mattings
Lace Curtains
Portieres
Draperies, etc.

Everything Connected with a
First Class Dry Goods Store

THE PORTER-WREN CO.
A. S. G. Students

Greeting:

THIS space is taken by us to show our hearty appreciation of your loyal support this past year. We hope the same pleasant relations may continue.

B. F. Henry Drug Co.
"THE OLD RELIABLE"

PHONE 7 SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

The Old Reliable Dry Goods Firm

OUR STORE IS FULL AND BRISTLING WITH NEWNESS IN ITS MANY DEPARTMENTS


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.

BREWINGTON, THOMPSON & HUNSAKER

WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION TO ALL
THE
Citizens National Bank
Kirkville, Missouri

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.

WE PAY FOUR PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

Eastman Kodaks and Photographic Supplies

A KODAK
Offers the pleasure of picture taking—in doors or out.
Come in and we will show you how easy it is to use one. We have a large line of Kodaks, Premos and Brownie Cameras.

Thomas Jewelry House

CONGRATULATIONS TO
THE CLASS OF 1913
AND SUCCESS TO
ALL OSTEOPATHS

DAVIDSON'S
SHOE STORE

Our KODAK
See them in action.

The 3A. Folding Pocket Kodak, for pictures 3½ x 5½ PRICE $20.00

Eastman Kodaks and Photographic Supplies

QUALITY PRINTING
LOOK FOR SIGN

Class and Fraternity Printing a Specialty
Treating and Business Cards for Practicing Osteopaths
Exclusive sale of the Pamphlet "OSTEOPATHY" by the late Dr. Wm. Smith
An effective advertisement for all Osteopaths

Call or Write for Samples and Prices

Citizens National Bank
Kirkville, Missouri
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.

WE PAY FOUR PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

Eastman Kodaks and Photographic Supplies

A KODAK
Offers the pleasure of picture taking—in doors or out.
Come in and we will show you how easy it is to use one. We have a large line of Kodaks, Premos and Brownie Cameras.

Thomas Jewelry House

CONGRATULATIONS TO
THE CLASS OF 1913
AND SUCCESS TO
ALL OSTEOPATHS

DAVIDSON'S
SHOE STORE

Our KODAK
See them in action.

The 3A. Folding Pocket Kodak, for pictures 3½ x 5½ PRICE $20.00

Eastman Kodaks and Photographic Supplies

QUALITY PRINTING
LOOK FOR SIGN

Class and Fraternity Printing a Specialty
Treating and Business Cards for Practicing Osteopaths
Exclusive sale of the Pamphlet "OSTEOPATHY" by the late Dr. Wm. Smith
An effective advertisement for all Osteopaths

Call or Write for Samples and Prices
Osteopathic Health

Osteopathic Health is a little monthly magazine devoted to popular explanations of osteopathy. It is lucid in style and as free from technicalities as possible. The articles are carefully edited to make them plain, simple and concise, but, at the same time, authoritative, specific, and as complete as is consistent with the popular character of the magazine, its size, and due consideration to the patience of the average reader.

In a word, it is published to educate the laity concerning osteopathy, and is for distribution by osteopathic practitioners.

It is printed on good paper, and frequently illustrated with drawings and half-tones. The cover designs are neat and attractive. It is high grade editorially and mechanically, and creates an excellent impression wherever distributed. It is printed on good paper, and frequently illustrated with drawings and half-tones. The cover designs are neat and attractive. It is high grade editorially and mechanically, and creates an excellent impression wherever distributed.

Progressive osteopaths everywhere are using it. It establishes a better understanding between patient and practitioner. It pays for itself many times over by patients it wins for osteopathy. It is helping others, it will help you. Sample copies and information furnished upon request.

THE OSTEOPATHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.
215 South Market Street,
CHICAGO.

SANDS’ “House of Quality”

SOME REASONS WHY WE DO THE LARGEST JEWELRY BUSINESS IN NORTH MISSOURI:

- Fifteenth year of earnest endeavor to sell a quality of goods that carries satisfaction with it.
- Purchasing direct of the best factories at jobbers' discounts that we may give our customers the better value.
- Carrying the largest high-class Diamond and Jewelry stock in the State outside the cities.
- A manufacturing department where special orders are artistically executed.

CHAS. S. SANDS, "The Manufacturing Jeweler"

SOLEM

The Photographer

Kirksville Trust Co.

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Capital Paid . . . $50,000.00
Additional Responsibility 50,000.00
Surplus and Earnings . . 10,000.00

We do a general banking business.
Farm Loans a Specialty.
We pay 4 per cent. interest on Savings Accounts and Time Certificates.
Legitimate banking business solicited.

B. F. HEINY, President
DIRECTORS
J. A. COOLEY A. F. GRASSLE
R. M. MILLER G. A. GRASSLE
B. F. HEINY

MILLER’S

5, 10 and 25c Store

is the Bargain Center of

KIRKSVILLE

IT IS STRICTLY

5, 10 and 25c

WITH US

All at One Order at Reasonable Prices for High-Grade Goods
Groceries, Fruits and Fresh Meats

BUSCH

Groceries and Meats

MILLER BLOCK PHONE 14

MILLER’S

Everything Good to Eat

Groceries, Fruits and Fresh Meats

MILLER BLOCK PHONE 14

SOLEM

INVITES

COMPARISON

BUSCH

Groceries and Meats

MILLER BLOCK PHONE 14

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
USE ELECTRIC LIGHT
CHEAPEST  SAFEST  BEST

USE DISTILLED WATER ICE
PUREST  CLEANEST  BEST

KIRKSVILLE LIGHT, POWER & ICE CO.
C. J. BAXTER, MANAGER

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

107 EAST HARRISON STREET
KIRKSVILLE, :: :: :: MISSOURI

CYKO PAPER
ANSCO FILMS
Fit ANY CAMERA
For Better Pictures use Anseo Films and Cyko Paper
Kirkville Drug Co. E A S T  S I D E  S Q U A R E

JOS. CRIST
Headquarters for
DRESS GOODS
SILKS
LACE CURTAINs
DRAPERIES
ROOM SIZE RUGS
LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
ALWAYS THE LOWEST PRICE QUALITY CONSIDERED
E A S T  S I D E

Prof. J. P. Kimmel
TEACHER OF DANCING
Lessons given
Friday 8-9 P. M.
Saturday 3-5 P. M.
Private Lessons by Appointment.
Assembly dance every Friday night 9-12

Miller & Goodson
IS THE PLACE TO GET GOOD THINGS TO EAT
A Fresh Supply of Vegetables and Staple Groceries at Lowest Prices always on hand.
Your Patronage Solicited
316 WEST JEFFERSON STREET
TELEPHONE NUMBER 130
ITS TABLE TALK

We can show you the best Tables. A new idea in real Mahogany at the price of pine.
See that new big Stool; its all our own and is right in price and material.

Tables from $8.00 up
and every one a leader

The Universal Cash & Credit Co.
COR. MAIN AND McPHERSON STREETS KIRKSVILLE, MO.
FOR THE LATEST STYLES IN
COLLEGE FOOTWEAR
SEE
MYERS BROS.

H. BAMBURG, Proprietor

NOT FOR ONE PARTICULAR MAN

New Clothes all the time

SINCERITY

H. BAMBURG, Proprietor

BUT FOR ALL PARTICULAR MEN

Moberly
Steam Laundry

C. W. BARNES
JUNE '14

Student Agent

M. TRITCH, Manager

GEM
Moving Picture Show

NORTHWEST CORNER SQUARE

Day-light Curtain-
Drop-lights and all
other up-to-date
equipment : : :

Locust Grove Dairy

PURE JERSEY
MILK and CREAM

Delivered DAILY

Martin Bros.
Telephone Number 103

The Palace Bakery
EAST SIDE SQUARE

The Best
ICE CREAM
in the City

Fern Brand Candies
Exclusively

CIGARS AND TOBACCO
E. E. PRICE
SOUTH SIDE SQUARE
Phones 27 and 38

The Highest Quality and the Largest Stock in the City

THE KIRKSVILLE SAVINGS BANK
KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

CAPITAL PAID - $60,000.00
SURPLUS - $25,000.00

We do Commercial Banking in all its branches.
We pay 4 per cent. interest on Time Certificates and Savings Accounts.
Osteopath Students especially invited to investigate our Savings Department.

Just as the A. S. O. Keeps Track of its Graduates

THE KIRKSVILLE DAILY EXPRESS
Covers the news of the A. S. O.

It is the only newspaper that gives you "A. S. O. Notes." It tells when "old grads" come back and new classes come in. It will keep you in daily touch with Kirkville and the school.

$2.50 a year by mail.
$4.00 a year by newsboy.

H. SELBY, President
P. J. HOWELL, Cashier
J. C. PROSPER, Ass't Cash.
I Know the Best Way to Reach Kirksville, Mo.

I am perfectly willing—yes, anxious, to tell you how I would go to Kirksville were I to become a student at the American School of Osteopathy, or if I were going to visit that Institution.

Before You Go, Write Me.

GEO. W. HAGENBUCH, General Agent,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry.
905 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.
A. T. STILL'S BOOKS

OSTEOPATHY, RESEARCH AND PRACTICE

CLOTH $6.00  LEATHER $8.00

Autobiography of Andrew Taylor Still
CLOTH—$2.50

MRS. BLANCHE STILL LAUGHLIN, KIRKSVILLE, MO.

SCHLOSS BROS. CLOTHES

"THERE'S A REASON"

$15.00 to $28.00

NONE BETTER, NO MATTER WHAT THE PRICE
INSPECT OUR LINE

C. A. ROBINSON MERCANTILE CO.
"WHERE QUALITY IS NEVER MISREPRESENTED"

STUDENTS

WE are the only laundry in Northeast Missouri having a Kennicott Water Softener and Purifying System. Soft, pure water means more sanitary and better washing. Life of garments is noticeably prolonged and that nice soft feeling in wash clothes, so much desired, is obtained.

TRY GRAHAM & SONS

THE HAIR-CUTTING ARTISTS

AT

106 SOUTH ELSON ST.

CALL AND SEE US AT OUR
NEW LOCATION
ON THE
EAST SIDE OF SQUARE
Next to Thomas Jewelry House
Helme Hardware Co.

ADAIR LUMBER COMPANY
DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL

SPEARS STEAM LAUNDRY
PHONE 23  214 NORTH FRANKLIN

MRS. BLANCHE STILL LAUGHLIN, KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO
SUIT CASE FOLDING TABLE

Size Folded, 35x20x4 1-2 inches.
Weight 25 lbs. or about 35 lbs. crated.
Heights, 25, 26, 27 and 28 inches.
Top is three layers of veneer.
Steel frame $12.00 f. o. b.
Wood frame (iron braces) $8.00 f. o. b.
Upholstered $4.00 extra.

COOPER'S TREATING SWING

Weighs about 9 pounds crated. Best and cheapest swing made. Light weight—neat steel pulleys.
Steel triangle—strong and neat. Malleable Swivels.
Good grade leather in straps. Braided sash cord rope. Padded treating board.

PADDDED ARM REST S
LEATHERETTE COVERED

$5.00 F. O. B. KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

All the Osteopathic and Medical Books

SEND US YOUR ORDERS FOR BOOKS, TABLES, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, SKELETONS, etc. WE PAY EXPRESS ON BOOKS

A. S. O. BOOK COMPANY (Cooper)
602-604 WEST JEFFERSON STREET KIRKSIVILLE, MISSOURI

MILLS & ARNOLD LUMBER CO.

LUMBER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS
AND, IN FACT, ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE STOCKS OF LUMBER IN NORTHERN MISSOURI

KIRKSIVILLE, MISSOURI
WHEN GOING TO KIRKSVILLE, MO., THE HOME OF
The American School of Osteopathy
ask that your tickets be routed from the North, South, East or West, via the
C. B. & Q. RAILROAD
AND THE
Quincy, Omaha & Kansas City Railroad
FROM KANSAS CITY or QUINCY, ILL.
Information as to rates, routes, etc., to Kirksville from any point cheer­
fully given on request.

THE SHACK
LUNCH, CANDY, CIGARS
AND TOBACCO
STATIONERY AND STUDENTS' SUPPLIES
Large assortment of Osteopathic Pennants, Blankets, Albums and Special Design in Pennants to order.
Blanke's Coffee and Tea
Kinloch Milk
FASGATE STETHOSCOPE

THE NORMAL BOOK STORE

Get to Know
HERBOTHS The Clothiers
SOUTH SIDE OF

YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND IT
AT
THE NORMAL BOOK STORE

Star Livery
J. H. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR
LIVERY, CAB & TRANSFER
ALSO
Funeral Directors
J. T. ANGEVINE, Mgr.
TWENTIETH CENTURY TABLE

Complete Line Tables and Stools
All Grades and Prices

JANISCH'S "COMMON SENSE" TABLE

UP-TO-DATE STOCK OF BOOKS, SKELETONS, SPINES, INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

ALSO
HEADQUARTERS FOR McMANIS TABLE CO.

JANISCH SUPPLY HOUSE

The Journal Printing Co.
KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

We have recently added a second Monotype to our equipment and have the best plant in North Missouri for First Class Book and Job Printing

This Book is a Sample of Our Work

We are printers of the following publications, which appear regularly:

KIRKSVILLE JOURNAL, the oldest paper in Adair County.
JOURNAL OF OSTEOPATHY, published monthly by the American School of Osteopathy.
THE OSTEOPATHIC JOURNAL, published monthly by the American School of Osteopathy.
HERALD OF OSTEOPATHY, published monthly by Dr. A. L. Evans, Miami, Florida.
THE NORMAL SCHOOL INDEX, published weekly by the students of the Kirksville Normal School.
THE "BOOSTER," published monthly by the students of LaBelle High School.
K. S. N. S. RURAL SCHOOL MESSENGER, published monthly by the Normal School.
THE BULLETIN, published monthly by the Atlas and Axis Clubs.
THE STILLONIAN, published monthly by the Stillonian Society of the A. S. O.
THE GOZZLE NIPPER, published occasionally by the Iota Tau Sigma Fraternity, A. S. O.
THE SIGNET, published by the Theta Psi Fraternity, A. S. O.

Let us make an estimate on your next book, pamphlet or newspaper

Journal Printing Co., Kirksville, Mo.
SPORTING GOODS TOOLS

Acorn Heaters and Ranges

ADAMS BROS. HARDWARE
SOUTH SIDE OF

WM. HUBBARD
Drugs and Souvenir Post Cards

EAST SIDE SQUARE

Royal Shaving Parlor
Kirkville's Largest Barber Shop
7 CHAIRS. BATHS IN CONNECTION
PETE STOFEL, Proprietor

CARL BURCHETT
Jeweler

The College Shop

SHOE SHOP

N. W. CORNER OF
WEST OF NATIONAL BANK

B. F. ILGENFRITZ

Best Pool and Billiard Tables in the City
A. S. O. Students Always Welcome
Soft Drinks, Cigars and Tobacco
"The Smoke House"
G. W. HENDRICKS, PROPRIETOR
FIRST DOOR NORTH OF BEE HIVE

Kirkville Hardware Company
SUCCESSORS TO GRASSLE BROS.

WILL continue to be the place to buy anything in the Hardware line. The students of the A. S. O. will always be welcome whether to buy or for a friendly chat. Plumbing and Heating troubles promptly looked after. We invite your consideration...

H. L. CORDER, Proprietor

Murphy Mills & Garges
"The Clothing Store for Everybody"

FIRST FLOOR
Exclusive Men's and Boys' Department
SECOND FLOOR
Exclusive Ladies' and Misses' Department

TEN THOUSAND FEET OF FLOOR SPACE

Our Motto: "Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"

LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN NORTH MISSOURI
The Normal School
AT KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

INITIATES many new movements in education. Through its new Farm and Household Economics Department it makes botany a division of farm and garden crops; zoology a concrete study in stock breeding and domestic animals; chemistry a continuous experiment in commercial products, permanent soil fertility and food values. Biology becomes concrete bacteriology. These practical lessons reach all the way from the yeast in the bread to the disease germ in the well water and the food. The Farm, managed wholly by students, is to furnish the farm and garden products for the Domestic Science Department.

The institution offers special laboratory courses in dairying, soil management, farm crops, farm machinery, farm architecture, bacteriology, sanitation, cooking, water analysis, etc., etc. It has commercial courses, manual training, painting and burning pottery, forge work, four years in art, five years in music, and all the college and high school studies that can be adapted to the needs of public school teachers.

The Institution places its graduates in rural schools, village and city graded schools, village and city high schools, supervisorships and superintendencies.

LARGE ILLUSTRATED BULLETIN FREE

JOHN R. KIRK, PRESIDENT

BECAUSE
WE REPRESENT:

BOWERSOCK MILLING CO.
"ZEPHYR" FLOUR

FRANK MACVEAGH
CASINO AND CLUB HOUSE
CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS

CHASE AND SANBORN'S
FAMOUS BOSTON
TEAS AND COFFEES

NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.
INNER SEAL GOODS

We are Known to DISCERNING Housewives as
"KIRKSVILLE'S QUALITY SHOP"

O. M. GRIFFITH
GROCERIES AND MEATS
NORTH SIDE SQUARE PHONE 118 AND 582
SEE PATTERSON
The Photographer

For Up-to-date Work.
We make but one grade of work—THE BEST

The Patterson Studio

Royal Theatre

A. S. O. Students visit the ROYAL
We show high class motion pictures

WEST SIDE OF
N. A. KOLIN, MANAGER

We Make a Statement that our service is good and prove it by giving good service.

The best possible service, the best possible results; these things continually striven after, and attained, have made our business what it is.

Kirkville Plumbing, Heating & Supply Co.
Andrew Hansen and Arthur D. Baum, Proprietors
Opposite Post Office Phone 276

ROBERT CLARK HARDWARE CO.
ESTABLISHED 1869
KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI
Plumbers and Steam Fitters

WEST SIDE SQUARE

KIRKSVILLE'S SNAP STORE
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods,
Notions,
Lace Curtains,
Draperies, and
Racket Goods
Paul Bondurant
Ethel Bondurant

E. S. RINEHART
EAST SIDE SQUARE

For ANYTHING MUSICAL

E. S. RINEHART
EAST SIDE SQUARE

The Modern and Complete Shoe Repairing Shop

Hier wird Deutsch gesprochen
On parle le Français

BEE-HIVE

Lunch Counter and Cigar Stand

QUICK LUNCH
Short Orders a Specialty

F. D. MAURER
FOR Reliable Insurance and up-to-date information on Real Estate & Rentals call on us.

Special attention given to A. S. O. Students.

Mail inquiries receive our prompt and careful attention.

MINTER & WINN
Second Floor Citizens National Bank

KIRKSVILLE GAS HEAT & ELEC. CO
110 South Elson St. Phone 566

KIRKSVILLE BOTTLING WORKS
C. H. SHIVELY, PROPRIETOR

Manufacturer and Bottler of Carbonated Mineral Waters in All Flavors

Orders Promptly Executed TELEPHONE NUMBER 116

COOK and LIGHT WITH G - A - S

It's the cheapest and best. We are here to please YOU

KIRKSVILLE GAS HEAT & ELEC. CO
110 South Elson St. Phone 566

GEO. SHAW
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

The Great Eastern Coffee and Tea Store

TEAS, COFFEES EXTRACTS, SPICES
Staple and Fancy GROCERIES VEGETABLES IN SEASON

Leaders in Quality, Service and Prices
D. C. Crosson, Prop.
113 E. Harrison St. Phone 396

Vanlaningham & Lehr

FOR FURNITURE PIANOS CARPETS RUGS CURTAINS BRIC-A-BRAC

Funeral Directors
Northeast Corner of Phone 95

W. C. SUMMERS PROPRIETOR OF The Palace Stables

LIVERY, CAB & TRANSFER

KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI TELEPHONE NUMBER 67

NEW YORK CANDY KITCHEN

Our CANDLES ARE BEST

BOGREES NORtheast COR. SQUARE
PHYSICIANS AND STUDENTS

OUR ENTIRE PLANT
is devoted to the manufacture of

Treating Tables and Stools

We are prepared to build to your order anything from a plain, square Mission to a Colonial or artistic Cassic design.

QUALITY AND WORKMANSHIP THE BEST

Send for Catalog and Special Price List

415 WEST McPHERSON ST.
KIRKSVILLE, MO.

"Oldest Osteopathic House in Kirksville"

Recognizing that the Osteoblast is a potent factor in the advancement of Osteopathy, we therefore, as a material aid in its publication, cheerfully take this page.

Atlas Club
The A. S. O. Hospital

WAS established at the request of the Profession to furnish them a place where they could send their Hospital cases without injury to their Professional interests.

It has every modern, useful apparatus for the care of Surgical and acute cases.

It is managed by men who are thoroughly in sympathy with Osteopathy and the Osteopathic Profession as a whole.

It has the unique record that no patient has ever died there from an anesthetic, although many thousands of anesthetics have been given.

It also enjoys the enviable reputation of never having lost a case from post operative infections.

There has never yet been a fatality from puerpural sepsis.

For particular information regarding the rates, etc., address GEORGE A. STILL.
## Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>DEDICATION</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANNOUNCEMENT</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EDITORIAL STAFF</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY</td>
<td>9-16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FACULTY</td>
<td>17-22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. A. T. Still’s Letter to the Juniors</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STUDENT ASSISTANTS</td>
<td>24-27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of Post Graduates ’12</td>
<td>28-31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SENIORS, JUNE ’11</td>
<td>32-37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. F. P. Pratt’s Letter</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SENIORS, JANUARY ’12</td>
<td>39-41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. James L. Holloway’s Letter</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SENIORS, JUNE ’12</td>
<td>43-50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Time Spirit</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of January ’13</td>
<td>52-56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. E. H. Bootie’s Letter</td>
<td>57-78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of June ’13</td>
<td>79-81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>“The Old Doctor”</td>
<td>82-129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HISTORY, Class of January ’13</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE FUTURE OF OSTEOPATHY</td>
<td>131-137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STAFF</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of January ’14</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of June ’14</td>
<td>140-148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DR. WILLIAM SMITH</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OSTEOPATHY’S OPPORTUNITY WITH THE SCHOOL CHILDREN</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of January ’14</td>
<td>150-153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of June ’14</td>
<td>154-157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OSTEOPATHY—A PLEA FOR GENERAL PRACTICE</td>
<td>158-160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of January ’15</td>
<td>161-164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. O. NURSES</td>
<td>165-166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HISTORY OF A. S. O. HOSPITAL</td>
<td>167-169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OSTEOPATHY—THE WOMAN PRACTITIONAN’S OPPORTUNITY</td>
<td>170-172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RESEARCH DEPARTMENT</td>
<td>173-175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATHLETICS</td>
<td>176-180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Board of Control</td>
<td>198</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATHLETICS, Class of January ’13</td>
<td>199-200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATHLETICS, Class of June ’13</td>
<td>201-205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity Baseball</td>
<td>206-207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity Football</td>
<td>208-211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity Track</td>
<td>212-213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OSTEOPATHIC TECHNIQUE</td>
<td>214-215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FRATs AND SORORITIES</td>
<td>216-217</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IOTA TAU SIGMA</td>
<td>218-220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theta PSI</td>
<td>221-223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PHI OMEGA GAMMA</td>
<td>224-226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Omega</td>
<td>227-229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NECESSITY OF A NATIONAL ORGANIZATION</td>
<td>230-232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS</td>
<td>233-235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATLAS CLUB</td>
<td>236-238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AXIS CLUB</td>
<td>239-240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STILLONIANS</td>
<td>241-243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Y. W. C. A.</td>
<td>244-246</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>247-249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MEDIC Club</td>
<td>250-252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INDIANA ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>253-254</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KANSAS ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>255-256</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEW ENGLAND CLUB</td>
<td>257-258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OHIO ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>259-260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PENNSYLVANIA ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>261-262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ETHICS OF THE COLOR RUSH</td>
<td>263-264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLASS BABIES</td>
<td>265-266</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MUSIC Department</td>
<td>267-268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INTEREST IN LEGISLATION A NECESSITY</td>
<td>269-270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SMILES</td>
<td>271-272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ADVERTISEMENTS</td>
<td>273-274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FINIS</td>
<td>275-276</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO