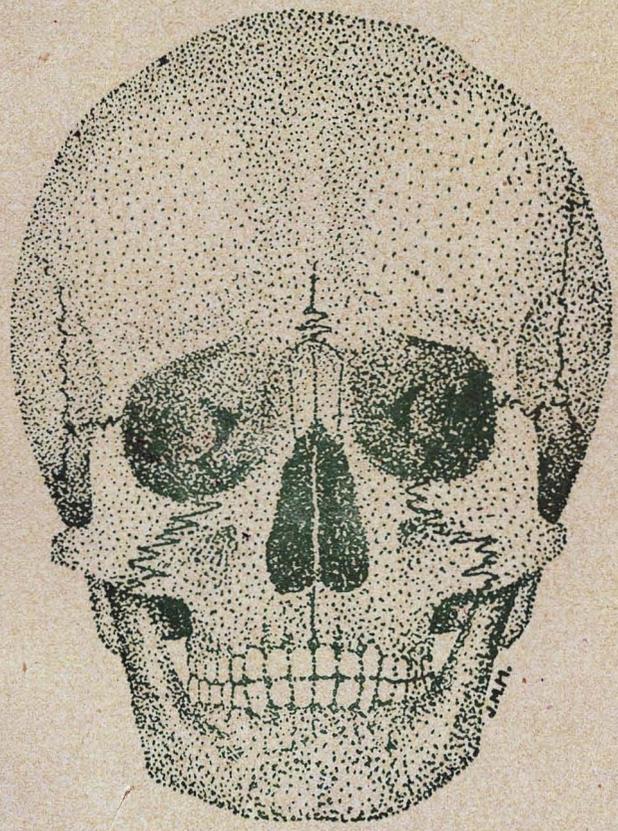


Osteoblast

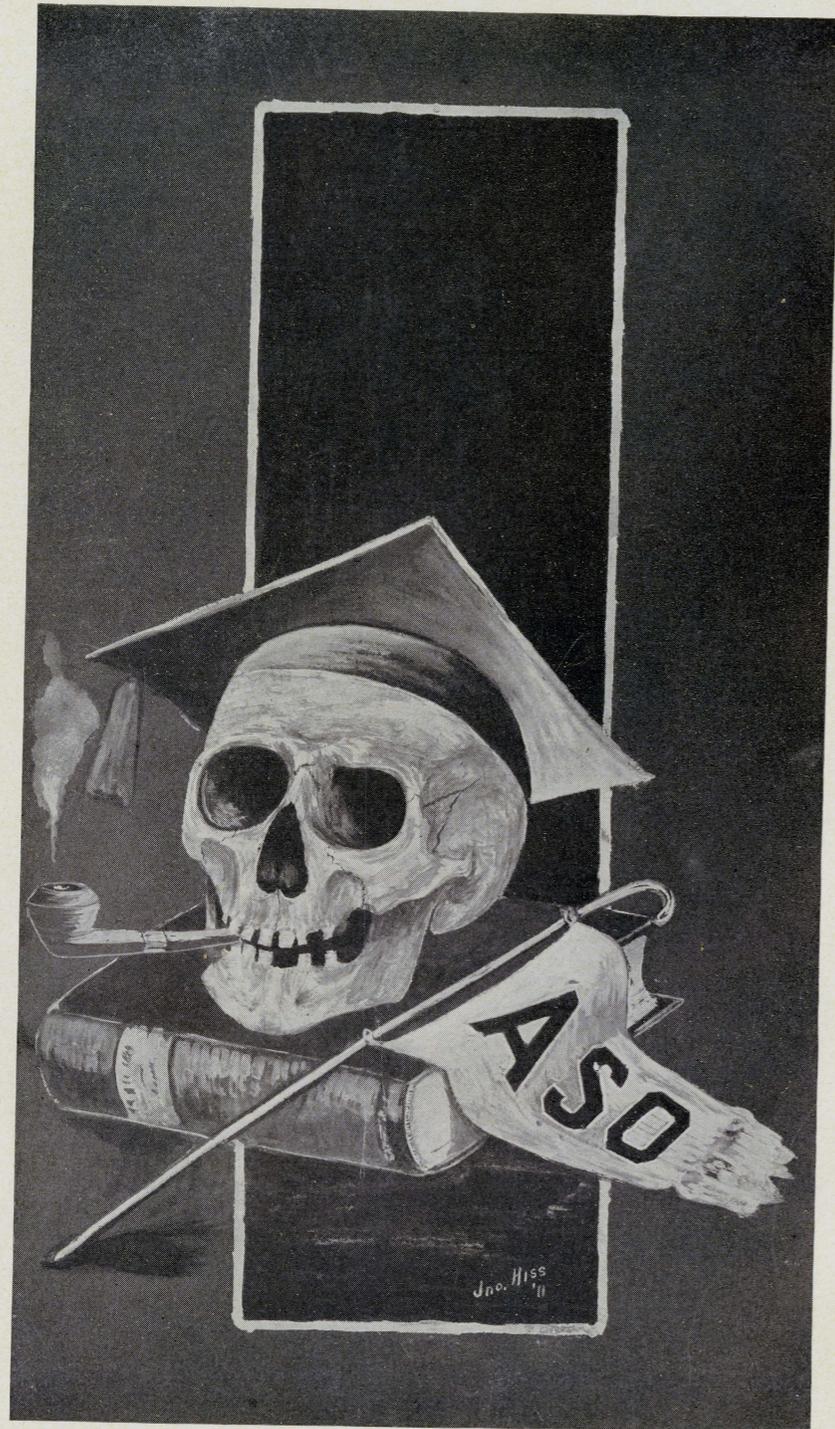


Kirksville Col. of Osteo. Med.
#9

OSTEO 1914 BLAST
CLASS OF 1915



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The Osteoblast

J · M · HISS

**AMERICAN SCHOOL of
OSTEOPATHY**
KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI





□ Foreword □

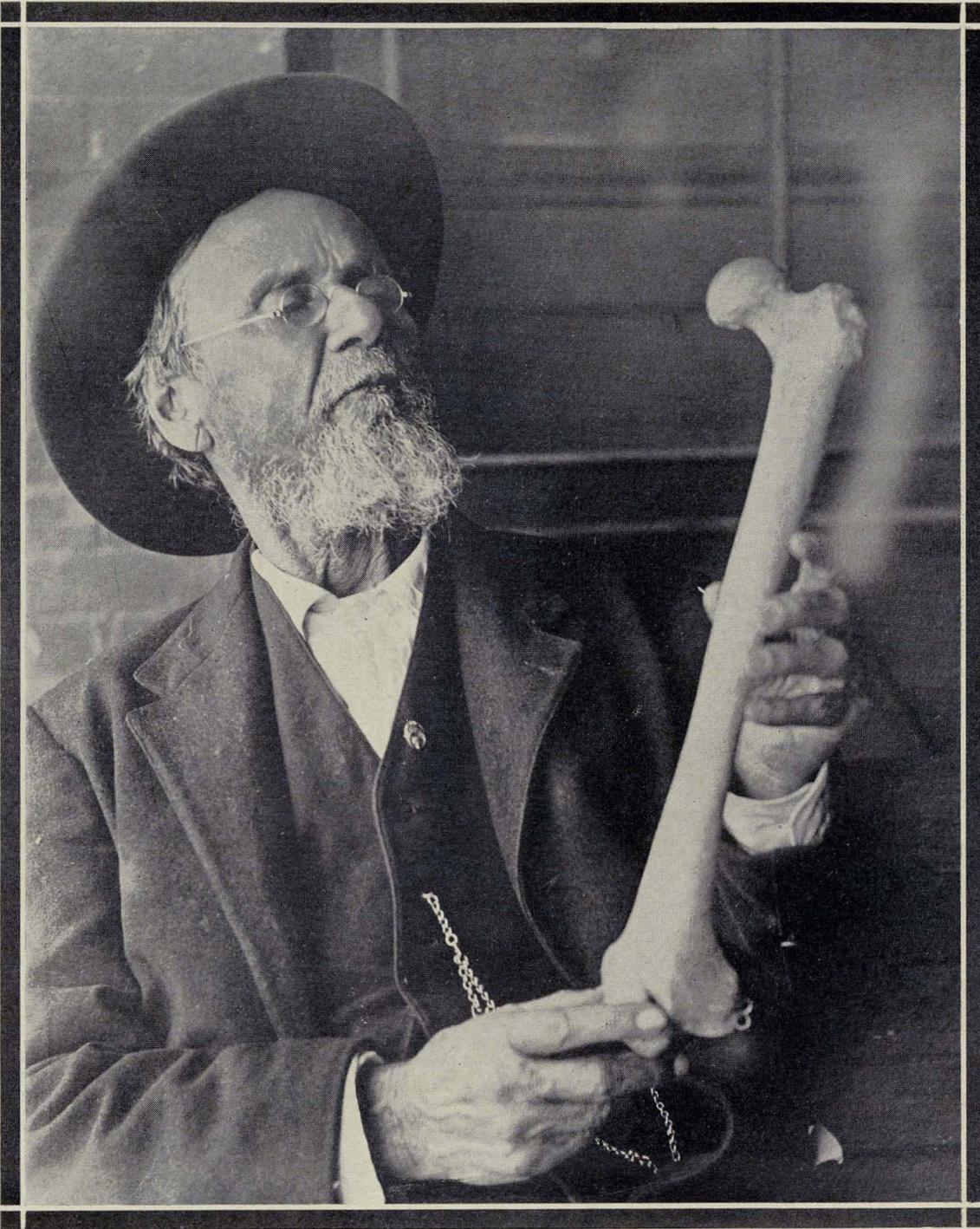
Not for pleasure or for fame have we wrought, but only that we might form a sketch book, on the leaves of which will appear the faces and characteristics of our companions; and we have chosen from memory's wall a picture here and there whose reality it has been our aim to transmit in living colors to the printed page.

This is but the record of a school year—only the joys and sorrows of a group of students of the A. S. O.—but to us a book which is vibrant with our hearts' emotions; to you perhaps but an hour's amusement, yet we trust that its pages will bring fond recollections to those who have long since passed from these halls and likewise to us who, in years to come, may linger at twilight in gentle reflection on the college home of our chosen profession.

—The Editors.



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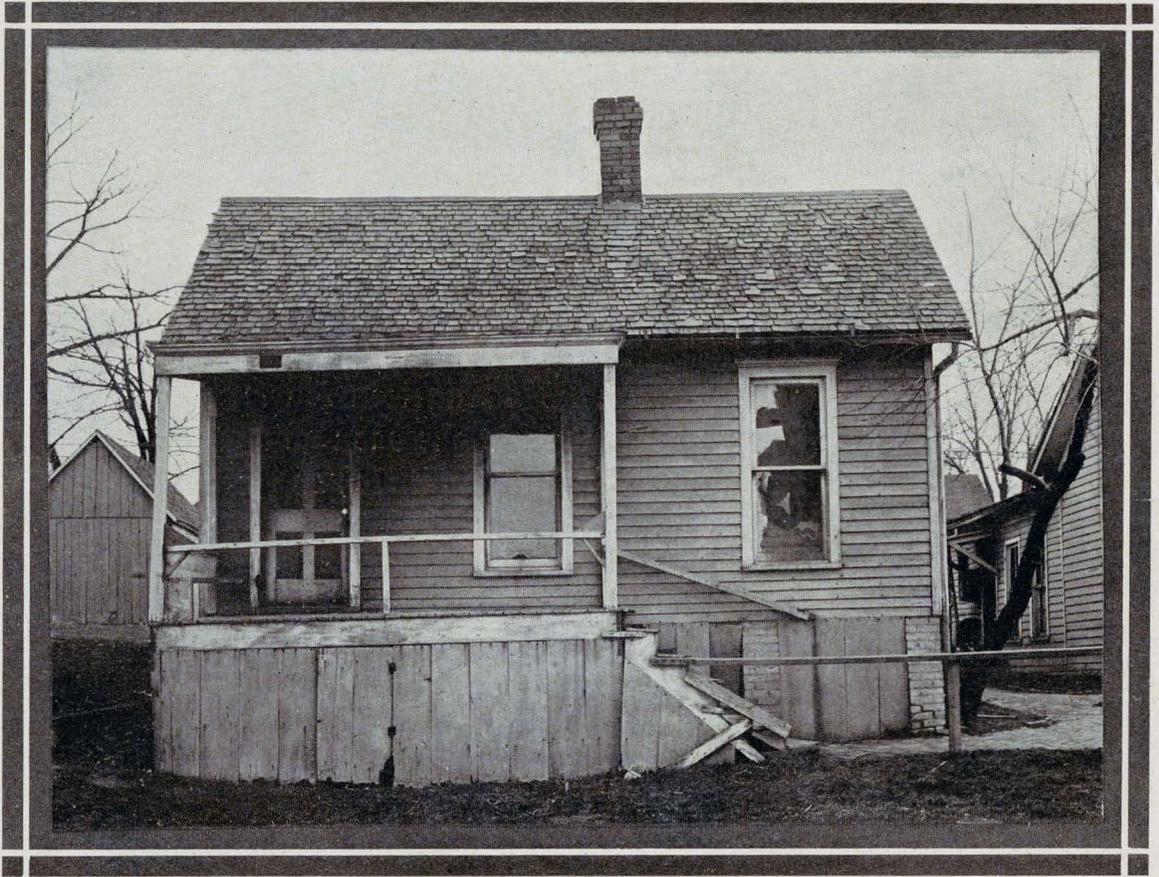


To Our Leader

Doctor Andrew Taylor Still

who has laid the foundation of our beloved science we of the classes of nineteen fourteen affectionately dedicate this our book as a token of the high esteem with which we regard him—as a mark of respect and admiration which the years serve only to deepen.

OSTEO 1914 BLAST



FIRST AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY

· A · S · O ·



American School of Osteopathy
Kirksville Mo. Photo by
Yale Studio (G.O. Coffin)

THE PRESENT AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY

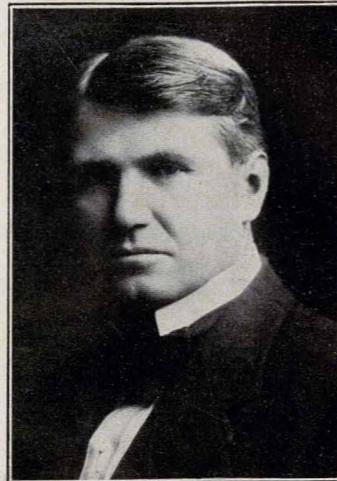
Faculty.



· A · S · O ·



ANDREW TAYLOR STILL, M. D.
President



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



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



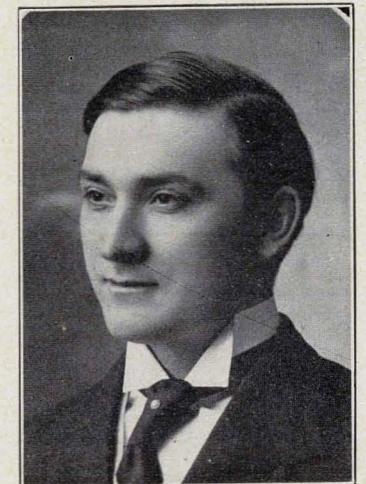
GEORGE A. STILL
B. S., Drake University, Des Moines, 1900.
M. S. and M. D., Northwestern Medical College,
1904.
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1905.
Surgeon-in-Chief.



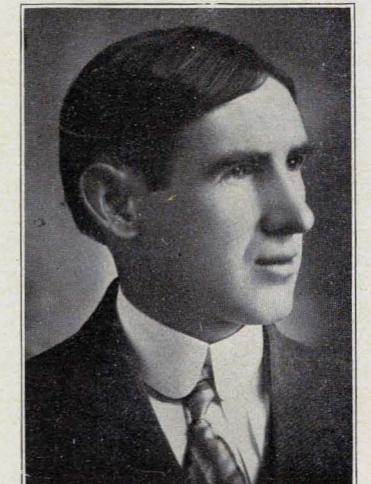
L. VON H. GERDINE
A. B., University of Georgia, 1894.
A. M., Harvard, 1898.
D. O., Boston Institute of Osteopathy, 1900.
M. D., Rush Medical College, 1908,
Special Certificates Berlin and Vienna, 1910.
Diagnosis, Differential Diagnosis, Nervous and
Mental Diseases, Neurology, and Special
Pathology.



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, Descriptive Anatomy,
and Physical Diagnosis.



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



EUGENE HOWE HENRY
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1902.
Cornell, '94-'95-'96.
Special Certificates from Kosel, Heidelberg, 1909-'10.
Chemistry, Toxicology and Laboratory Diagnosis,
Hygiene, and Dietetics.



J. DEASON
Ph. G., Valparaiso University, 1904.
B. S., Valparaiso University, 1906.
M. S., Valparaiso University, 1908.
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1910.
Embryology, Bacteriology, Physiology and
Research, Practice.



E. ROSCOE LYDA
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1906.
Osteopathic Mechanics, Chief of Clinics.



M. A. BOYES
B. Pd., Kirksville State Normal School, 1904.
A. B., Kirksville State Normal School, 1913.
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1911.
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 The Journal of Osteopathy.



CHARLES E. MURRELL, LL. B.
Jurisprudence.



EUGENE C. BROTT
Secretary and Treasurer.



EARLE H. LAUGHLIN
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1903.
Osteopathic Mechanics.

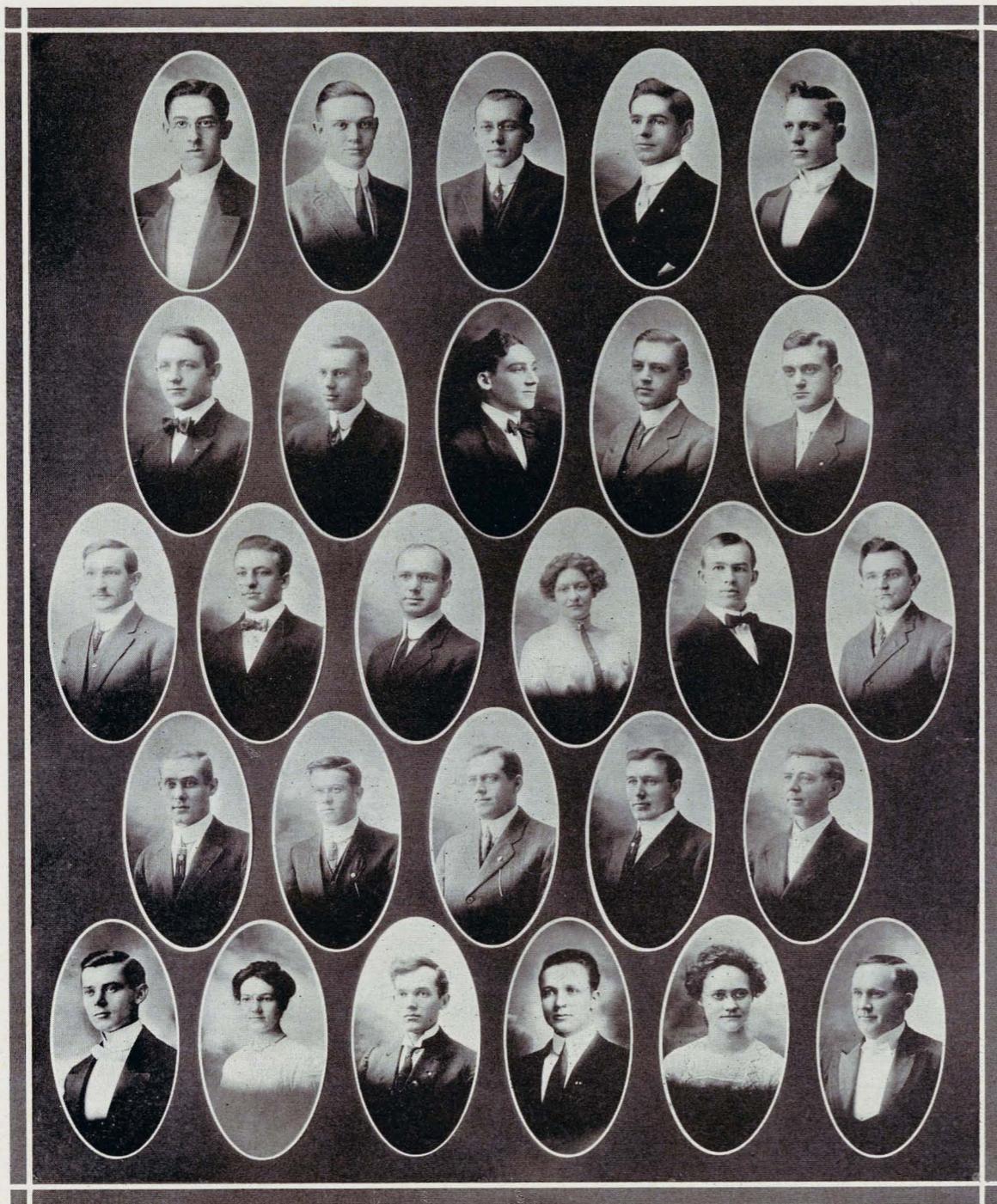


FRANK P. PRATT
A. B., University of Kansas, 1899.
D. O., American School of Osteopathy, 1906.
Ex-Professor of Anatomy.



Heads of Laboratories

- A. Holland, Anatomy
- E. J. Drinkall, Histology
- R. C. McCaughan, Chemistry
- H. S. Whitacre, Physiology
- O. P. Alquist, Gynecology
- W. T. Cox, Gynecology
- A. R. Bell, Physiology
- B. VonPertz, Pathology
- S. V. Robuck, Bacteriology
- H. L. Chadwick, Pathology



Student Laboratory Assistants

- F. L. Schmitt, Chemistry
- E. E. Weaver, Chemistry and Anatomy
- C. L. Doron, Chemistry
- A. J. McIntyre, Chemistry and Anatomy
- A. B. Stoner, Chemistry
- F. B. F. Hardison, Chemistry
- F. A. Dilatash, Chemistry
- C. R. Eitel, Chemistry
- W. F. Tieman, Histology
- F. G. Housworth, Histology
- R. R. Welch, Histology
- V. V. Rerucha, Histology
- C. E. Kalb, Histology
- Lillian Malone, Bacteriology
- W. F. Rossman, Bacteriology
- J. S. Woodruff, Bacteriology
- H. L. Collins, Bacteriology
- R. L. Shook, Bacteriology
- A. Fuller, Bacteriology
- A. C. Tedford, Physiology
- E. Grothaus, Physiology
- A. L. Lofgren, Anatomy
- Margrette Craigie, Anatomy
- B. L. Livengood, Anatomy
- F. N. Nicholson, Anatomy
- Ida B. Johnson, Anatomy
- D. A. English, Anatomy

Truths from Daddy

"The time has come for the practical man to lay down all undemonstrable theories and prove what he says by what he does."

"The original thinker on any subject cares nothing for so-called authority either of the past or present."

"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."

"Nature moves by system in all her works. She succeeds in all because her plans are perfect."

"Know thyself and be at peace with God. Nature has no apologies to offer."

"Each organ of the body is a laborer of skill and belongs to the union of Perfect Work."

"Truth has no cause to fear opinions."

"An osteopath shows his skill by the result of his work."

"Find and remove the cause: then the effect will disappear."

"If God knows that a man will not use his mind, why did He not put horns on him and call him a 'mutton-head'?"

"The best way to study man is to dissect a few bodies."

"Anyone might think that between prayers and pills the angel of death would be driven from the doors."

"Man should study and use the drugs compounded in his own body."

"All diseases are mere effects: the cause being a partial or complete failure of the nerves to properly conduct the fluids of life."

"I fully realize how tough the old ways were when I remember how they used to spank me to get down a dose of castor-oil; then they would ask God to bless the means used for my recovery and I suppose this petition included both the dose and the blister."

"I cannot be happy and idle. I will use my pen and feed the coming minds the best I can."

"The laws of God are trustworthy when thoroughly understood."

"Rely on your anatomy and physiology and rub your heads; or deny the perfection of God and intelligence and say, 'I have Osteopathy in one pocket, pills in the other and nothing in my head.'"

"Cause and effect are perpetual. Death is the end or sum total of effects."

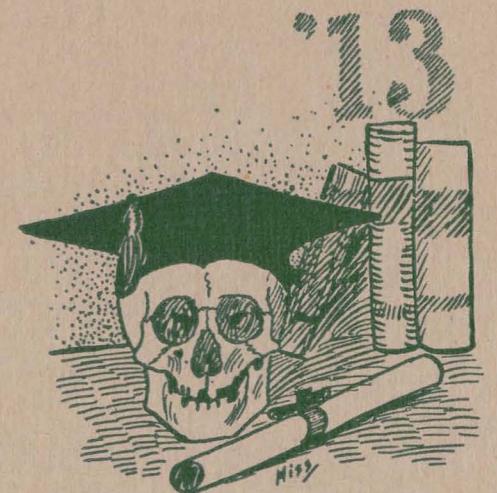
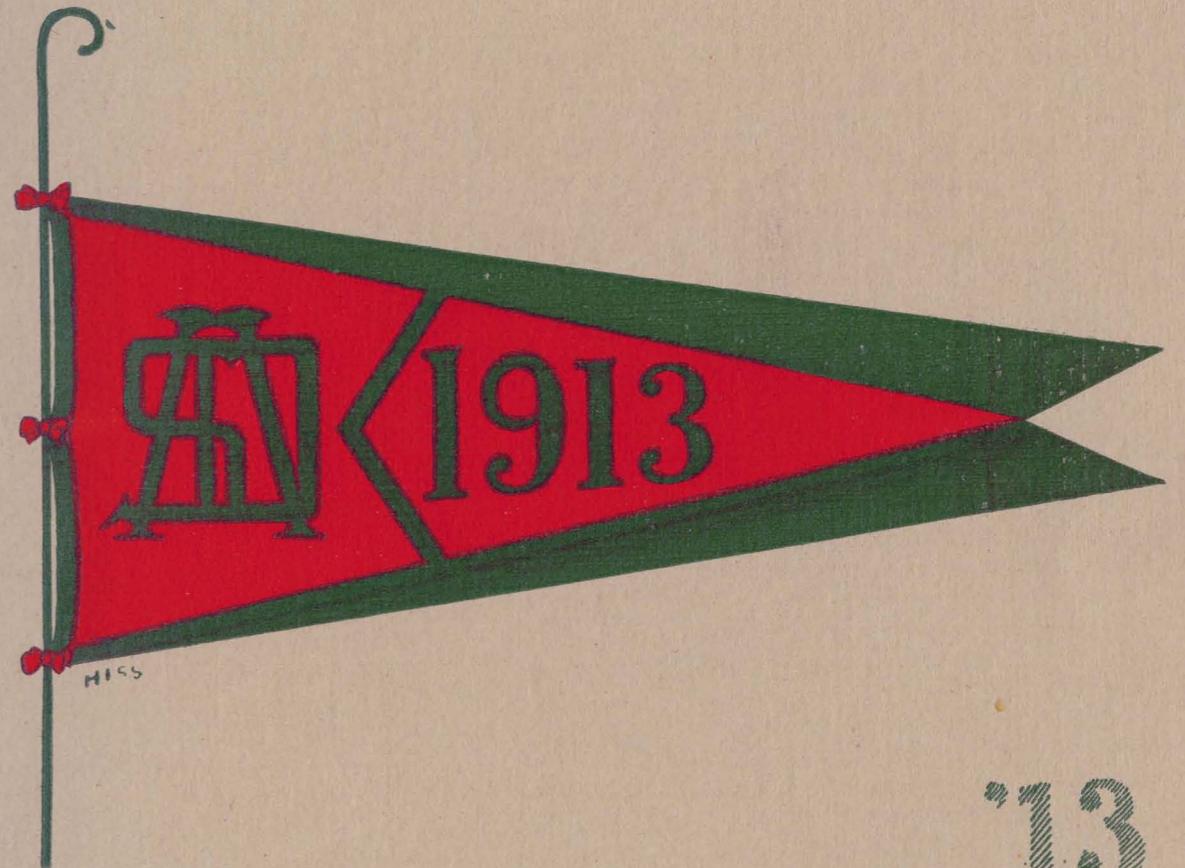
"As we are not willing to attribute to Diety anything short of perfection we must see to it that our acts are in line with our words."

"The great Inventor of the universe by the union of mind and matter has constructed the most wonderful of all machines—man—and Osteopathy demonstrates fully that he is capable of running without the aid of whiskey, opium or kindred poisons."

"God's pay for labor and time is truth and truth only."

"Almost one-half of the women living bear a knife mark and I tell you God's intelligence is reproached by it."

"God is the Father of Osteopathy and I am not ashamed of the child of His mind."





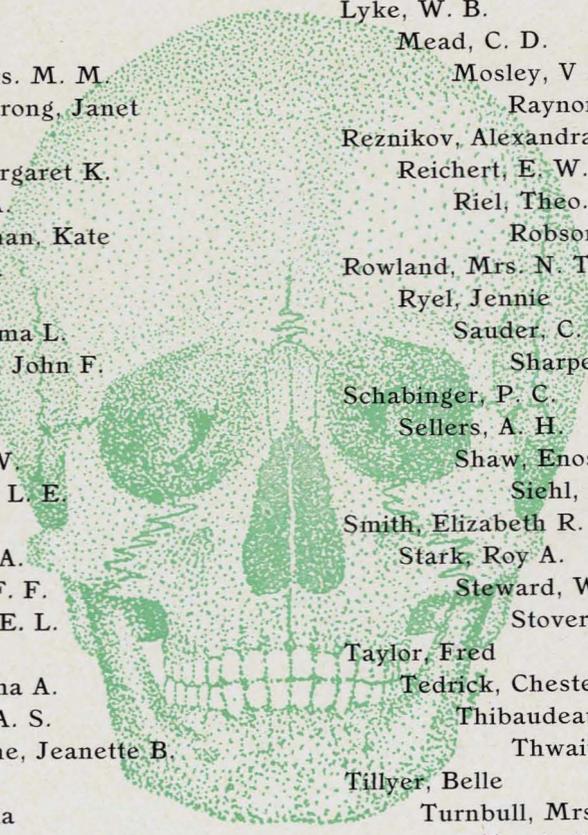
January Class
1913

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Roll



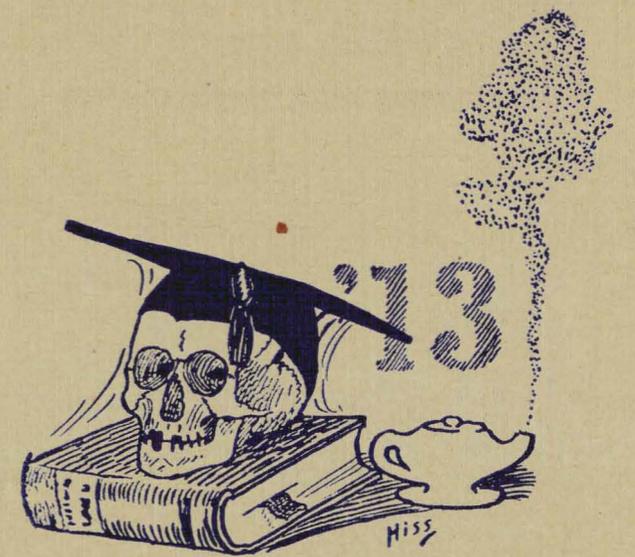
- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Allen, L. C. | Lawrence, W. T. |
| Achor, J. M. | Leonardo, Marie B. |
| Alquist, O. P. | Lawrence, E. M. |
| Allen, W. E. | Lucas, F. N. |
| Allabach, Freda F. | Lyke, W. B. |
| Allen, H. W. | Mead, C. D. |
| Alkire, Mrs. M. M. | Mosley, V. C. |
| Armstrong, Janet | Raynor, E. E. |
| Becker, Ethel | Reznikov, Alexandra |
| Bierbower, Margaret K. | Reichert, E. W. |
| Bone, C. A. | Riel, Theo. R. |
| Callahan, Kate | Robson, Theodore T. |
| Chadwick, Harry L. | Rowland, Mrs. N. T. |
| Chalfant, Veva | Ryel, Jennie |
| Clark, Velma L. | Sauder, C. H. |
| Clark, John F. | Sharpe, Elizabeth J. |
| Crane, Mrs. C. J. | Schabinger, P. C. |
| Crane, C. J. | Sellers, A. H. |
| Dean, J. W. | Shaw, Enos L. |
| Faris, L. E. | Siehl, Elizabeth |
| Getzlaff, C. P. | Smith, Elizabeth R. |
| Gobel, Bertha A. | Stark, Roy A. |
| Graham, F. F. | Steward, W. A. |
| Hall, E. L. | Stover, O. O. |
| Hart, T. E. | Taylor, Fred |
| Hebberd, Emma A. | Tedrick, Chester A. |
| Hensley, A. S. | Thibaudeau, Viola |
| Herche, Jeanette B. | Thwaites, Walter A. |
| Howd, A. O. | Tillyer, Belle |
| Hovland, Luella | Turnbull, Mrs. J. M. |
| Howard, E. S. | Turnbull, J. M. |
| James, I. L. | Waller, A. O. |
| Jones, A. D. | Webb, H. D. |
| Jones, Doris P. | Wert, M. O. |
| Kinney, L. Fay | Whallon, Grace |
| Larmoyeux, Julia A. | White, W. L. |
| Laughlin, H. T. | Zimmermann, C. A. |



OSTEO 1914 BLAST
Classes of 1913



A.S.O.





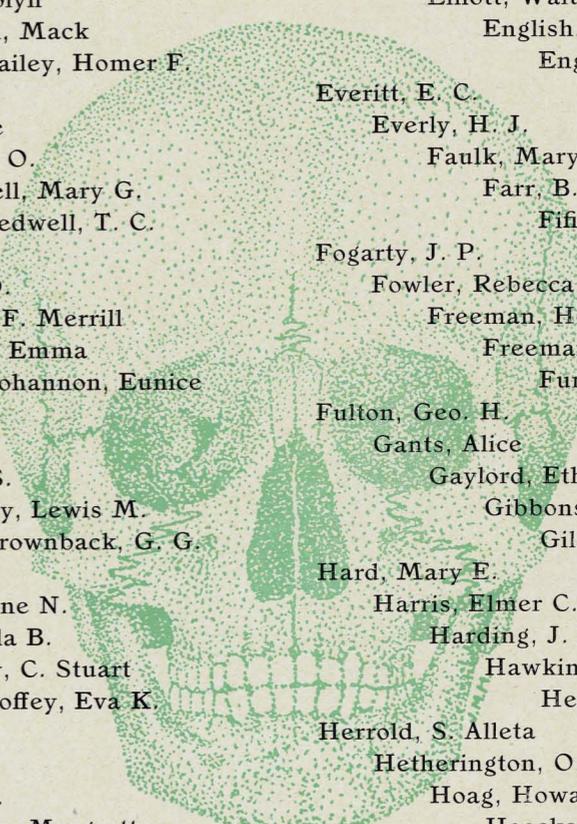
June Class
1913





Roll

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Allen, A. E. | Drinkall, Earl J. |
| Allen, H. J. | Duglay, H. A. |
| Allen, Carolyn | Elliott, Walter B. |
| Austin, Mack | English, Dan A. |
| Bailey, Homer F. | English, Ray F. |
| Barnes, Anna | Everitt, E. C. |
| Barbee, George | Everly, H. J. |
| Barker, O. O. | Faulk, Mary |
| Bedwell, Mary G. | Farr, B. H. |
| Bedwell, T. C. | Fifield, William W. |
| Bell, Albert R. | Fogarty, J. P. |
| Blackford, C. D. | Fowler, Rebecca |
| Blackford, F. Merrill | Freeman, Howard |
| Black, Emma | Freeman, E. A. |
| Bohannon, Eunice | Furman, Matty |
| Bone, C. A. | Fulton, Geo. H. |
| Borough, Lova | Gants, Alice |
| Borough, S. | Gaylord, Ethel G. |
| Bowlby, Lewis M. | Gibbons, D. A. |
| Brownback, G. G. | Gilchrest, Elizabeth L. |
| Chandler, A. J. | Hard, Mary E. |
| Chubb, Catherine N. | Harris, Elmer C. |
| Clark, Nella B. | Harding, J. F. |
| Cleary, C. Stuart | Hawkins, C. R. |
| Coffey, Eva K. | Herbert, Mary B. |
| Collin, Louisa J. | Herrold, S. Alleta |
| Cole, John D. | Hetherington, O. R. |
| Cox, W. T. | Hoag, Howard C. |
| Craigie, Margrette | Hoecker, Mary |
| Croxton, C. H. | Hollands, A. |
| Day, Clarence | Irani, Ardeshir B. |
| Deason, Laura J. | Jordan, Lawrie E. |
| Decker, Eva G. | Jurage, A. H. |
| Dillon, Dot | Keiningham, Robert R. |
| Dill, H. M. | Klippelt, J. R. |



Roll

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------|
| Kuhnley, W. F. | Sanford, Vernon T. |
| Lay, Thos. H. | Scaife, Leigh G. |
| Lee, Minnie R. | Semones, Harry |
| Lewis, Mary A. | Semon, Raymond R. |
| Livengood, B. L. | Shellenberger, N. W. |
| Lofgren, A. L. | Shoush, F. M. |
| Lusk, Chas. M. | Shuman, Louise D. |
| Mann, C. M. | Siler, Maynard D. |
| Miller, Grace E. | Sluyter, E. G. |
| Miller, Harry I. | Smith, Chas. S. |
| Morris, G. E. | Spangler, Clyde B. |
| Moore, K. F. | Stanton, J. Horice |
| Moore, Ernest M. | Staver, Muriel |
| Moore, Ernest A. | Stoner, A. B. |
| Mott, W. C. | Stryker, Chas. N. |
| Muhleman, Edith | Strance, Carl W. |
| McCaughan, R. C. | Strayer, Vere A. |
| McHerron, J. D. | Storey, Emery G. |
| McCracken, Frank E. | Tedford, A. C. |
| McCorkle, Zue | Trevitt, Edith |
| Nicholson, F. N. | Trigg, O. S. |
| Niswander, J. M. | Tueckes, Augusta |
| Overstreet, Chas. M. | Ward, Edward |
| Parfitt, John W. | Watson, Ruth |
| Peck, Eber K. I. | Weaver, Earl E. |
| Pollock, Liza | Weber, Caroline |
| Raymond, H. B. | Whipple, Ray |
| Record, Blanch B. | Whitacre, H. S. |
| Richards, P. T. | Wilson, Margaret |
| Ridley, C. J. | Wingfield, Portia |
| Roberts, F. S. | Winslow, Everitte S. |
| Robinson, L. A. | Wright, Catherine |
| Roben, M. G. | Wright, C. L. |
| Robuck, S. V. | Wright, Geo. |
| Rowland, Nina T. | Blakeslee, C. D. |
| | McCracken, Mrs. F. E. |
| H. M. Dill, President | H. J. Everly, Vice-President |
| Miss Weber, Secretary | Miss Coffey, Treasurer |
| Miss Staver, Historian | |

History of June Class 1913

OUR history as a student body in the American School of Osteopathy is of about three years duration and nearing its close. During our sojourn many things have happened that are worthy to be recorded; only a few, however, will be disclosed to the general public as we deem it our great privilege to keep sacred to our "inner circle" some particularly personal events.

For instance we wouldn't think of telling anyone how "Gibbie" acted as interpretor for all the foreign patients coming to the hospital. He's particularly apt at French and "jolly-ing." He doesn't believe that such a thing as "love" exists—so we all "like" him; that Austin and Bedwell assumed a decidedly professional air and took their share (?) of the honor the day they arrived at their "joint" obstetrical case too late. (Keiningham can tell you about it—what a scare the first case gives you); that our "Bright and Shining Light," Bell, acted as proxy for his friends on examinations, — no harm in handing in two papers if you don't crib; that the Scotch girl didn't care for anything to sweeten study hours, — anyway she slapped the poor boy for kissing her and he was just young too; that Dr. Bowlby gave "a friend" a book on "Infant Feeding," but that's all right as long as its in the family; that Everitt was private tutor to the senior members of the faculty; that Harry Fowler left Kirksville because the widow couldn't "see" him. His excuse was that he needed the practice.

Now for ancient history. Most of us "blew in" on September twelfth, nineteen hundred and ten. Such a bunch as we were! Students just out of other schools with the wise look of the experienced, neatly and suitably attired, teachers (you can always tell them); farmers, with expressions of awe and fear, some with looks of longing for Samantha whom they had left at home to do the chores and raise the family; even a few preachers among us who cast their habitual glance of pity over the "men of the world." This assemblage met in Chemistry Hall at eight a. m. and was welcomed and warned by the Dean. The male members of the class appreciated the warning more than the welcome, but this didn't save them from the enthusiasm of the upper classmen in giving the "Freshies" a warm reception. The good "Old Doctor" also came in on that first morning and greeted the new class with his usual words of cheer and encouragement, and with the jokes which he enjoys telling almost as much as we enjoy hearing them. From the time of his first visit we loved him. Before, we had only heard of Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, the founder of Osteopathy, and already respected him and admired his genius in giving such a wonderful science as a basis for healing, to the world.

Early organization was necessary because of "a certain rule" in the tradition of entry of a new class. So in a few days a class meeting was called by one of our "far-seeing." The class elected E. J. Drinkall, president; G. R. Barbee, vice-president; Miss Craigie, secretary; Miss Shinn, treasurer. Colors adopted were orange and blue. A color rush committee was appointed which immediately "got busy" on some important plans. On September nineteenth the great event took place and was the most interesting of its kind in the history of the

A. S. O. Victories are not gained without a price, nor was this one, and our men had the right spirit. The girls also did their part in making it a success for they carried coffee and sandwiches to the boys in the car. The morning of the nineteenth showed our colors joyously floating in the breezes above the Wabash water tank jealously guarded by the Freshman stationed at the base of the tank. For some little distance all around were stationed small groups to stave off the angry mob from immediate and direct attack upon the tank men. The freedom of the men on the girders was short lived, for soon the Juniors came and tied them hand and foot, dragged them to a stock car, and put them behind the bars. The Juniors were in high spirits by this time, but the contest was not yet completed. Conquering the men on the tank and gaining possession of the colors was not an easy job. On trying to ascend the tank they found the ladder covered with screen wire, and the men on top, having access to several hundred barrels of water, were quite liberal with it. After some time and effort they reached the top and continued the struggle with the Freshmen stationed there, but to no avail. Then they fired on the colors and this method failed. Things had gone far enough and in accordance with advice from friends, the struggle came to a close. It was a decided victory for June '13 for the orange and blue had not been touched. Lusk, Bell, Farr, and Stoner were the heroes of the day. We celebrated in a befitting fashion with a parade through the streets and a great bonfire on the square. A few days after the strife the Juniors gave us a reception which renewed a friendly feeling and made us realize that we were really a part of the student body. Everybody met everybody else. We were not doomed to oblivion after our formal welcome and from some of the events which followed we kept our place in the front of the ranks. There was reason enough for breaking up school one day. The boys who were brave enough to tackle matrimony deserved some attention, so they were given a bridal tour in a fittingly decorated wagon. They were attended by a part of the faculty. Austin and Ridley were the guilty parties.

When the foot ball season opened our team met the Juniors on Still Field. We "got their goat" all right. This gave us a chance at the Seniors. We all rejoiced over the results of the Senior-Freshman game for it marked their only victory in class games during their entire history. After foot ball season closed at least a part of the class was able to get in a little school work without seriously interfering with our "educational" pursuits, until base ball was upon us.

At the beginning of the second term the class elected J. W. Parfitt, president; S. V. Robuck, vice-president; Miss Davis, (Mrs. McCracken) secretary; and Miss Kerwin, treasurer.

With the warm days of spring came base ball. The Juniors were anxious to meet us and turn the tables. It occurred March thirty-first, score 3 to 1. We were ready for another celebration. The Seniors, encouraged by "their victory" (which one?), came boldly to the front with Mooney, "the Kansas Cyclone," pitcher. His advance agents spared neither money nor vocabulary in posting his phenomenal merits. We met the wonderful pitcher and the rest of the team in a game on April seventeenth. The story is a sad one for them. We sympathized with them, but of course we had to celebrate. The next morning the campus presented a mournful grave-yard scene. One huge grave representing the class and nine

"adult size" graves for the individual members of the team were dug. At the head of each mound was a marker of white card board bearing the name of the "dead one" and a suitable epitaph. Solemn services were conducted by "Klip" and "Pete" Strance which were well attended by the student body. Then the hatchet was buried and everybody was happy. The heroes were entertained by Mrs. Gilcrest and Mrs. Weaver (Mrs. Dean) at an elaborate turkey dinner.

Near the end of the school year Mrs. Mechling gave up Osteopathy for Domestic Science.

On September the eleventh nineteen hundred and eleven we returned as Juniors. Some from vacations, some from "jobs for the summer," and others with wild tales of wonderful successes as Freshman practitioners, all eager to continue our study (?). A few of our former members did not return "without apparent rhyme or reason"—"very curious". One of our number, Roscoe Powell, we lost by death—a man of worth, who succumbed on September the ninth, nineteen hundred and eleven, to typhoid fever.

Five students from other schools of the profession were added to our class roll.

It was decided by the faculty and committees appointed, that the color rush was to be indulged in only in a mild form. It was mild all right,—so mild that it did not make an impression in history.

We tried to make it all right with the "Freshies" by giving them a hearty welcome at our reception on the evening of October sixth in Memorial and North Hall. "Innocent amusements" such as program, conversation, and punch comprised the evening's entertainment.

Officers elected for the new term were A. E. Allen, president; L. A. Jordon, vice-president; Miss Watson, secretary; A. C. Tedford, treasurer; I. W. Mervine, hospital representative.

During vacation Mr. Tedford took unto himself a wife, one of the members of the 1911 class.

With the approach of spring came the base ball season, where we are always strong. The Freshman team defeated the Seniors. By a glorious victory over the "Freshies" we won the championship, giving us a clear record of victories in base ball to date.

At the close of the term many of the members of the class went into the field and worked up some remarkable practices during the summer. Dr. Blakeslee took Dr. Clark's practice at Indianapolis and became a "three minute wonder". He was assisted for a time by Dr. Clark himself. Dr. Strance, who has been doing emergency work for the past eighteen or twenty years, resumed the work during the summer and was forced to employ the aid of several able assistants. Drs. Stahr (the French Gentleman) and Franklin (Ben's sister) had such an extensive practice that they were unable to resume their work in the fall and did not return to school until the January thirteen term began. Drs. Ogle and Spadafora aren't back yet. Dr. E. A. Moore reported a five thousand dollar practice in New Jersey during the three summer months,—not so bad for him. Drs. Wright and Craig got such a good start that they have continued their practice during the school year, spending the week-ends in their respective offices in near-by towns.

In September nineteen hundred and twelve the class assembled to take up the work of the last year. Hearing of the marriage of one of our number, the boys wanted to show

OSTEO 1914 BLAST

CLASS OF 1914

their good wishes by giving Dr. Deason "a wedding tour" about the city, as had been the custom. But this time he did not take kindly to the idea but the boys didn't care to neglect him so, perched on the top of the water wagon, he was hauled about the town. Mr. McCracken and Miss Davis were married during the summer and Mr. Shoush soon followed in their foot steps choosing a Kirksville lady for his life companion.

For the fifth term the class elected C. M. Overstreet, president; E. C. Harris, vice-president; Miss Harrold, secretary; and Miss Coffey, treasurer; all of whom proved their efficiency in their respective offices.

Foot ball season came but we could not go out for class games, the Board of Control having ruled out all Varsity men for class games. This ruling left us without a team.

In October the school as a whole gave a carnival on Still Field for the benefit of Athletics. Each class or organization put on some sort of a "stunt" or refreshment booth and everybody went expecting to take in the whole show. The police force in charge of the grounds that day was one of the main features and delighted especially in arresting and fining the unsuspecting members of the Faculty. The carnival was a success in every way.

At the close of the term Harry Fowler left for Arkansas where he intends practicing for a year or so before finishing. Mr. Mervine is practicing in Indiana and Mr. Siler is at home in Warren, Penn., assisting his father who is in practice there.

Soon after Christmas vacation came a new class, and say we're worried about Ezra Freeman! After these years of immunity he is conducting himself in a rather suspicious manner. These daily calls around five o'clock usually mean something. But he's not the only offending member. J. Allen keeps one of the town girls in violets. Drinkall often stops to rest on his way to and from school at a house near the Elks home. A. L. Hawkins is often seen to "Walker" around the campus. H. C. Hoag still frequents the Nurses Cottage. Lovey and Dutch ??? Three of the quartette (Blakeslee, Moore, Winslow, and Ward) have given away their club pins. Guess who? Robuck sticks around home, it's handy to have her in the house.

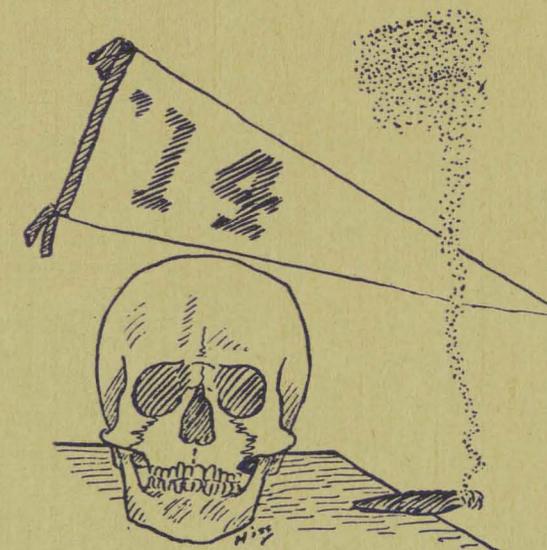
And now we are nearing the end of our school days and our troubles will soon begin. Seniors do not have dates, except to study, and are not seen in public after school hours. Every one is "plugging" for State Board.

We'll hate to leave the old town and its many pleasant associations and memories, the good "Old Doctor," the patient faculty, and all the students, especially our own class members, with whom we have been so closely associated day after day. We are all going to find our place and make good there, remembering always the great truths of our science.

Best wishes to all.

M. S.

A . S . O .

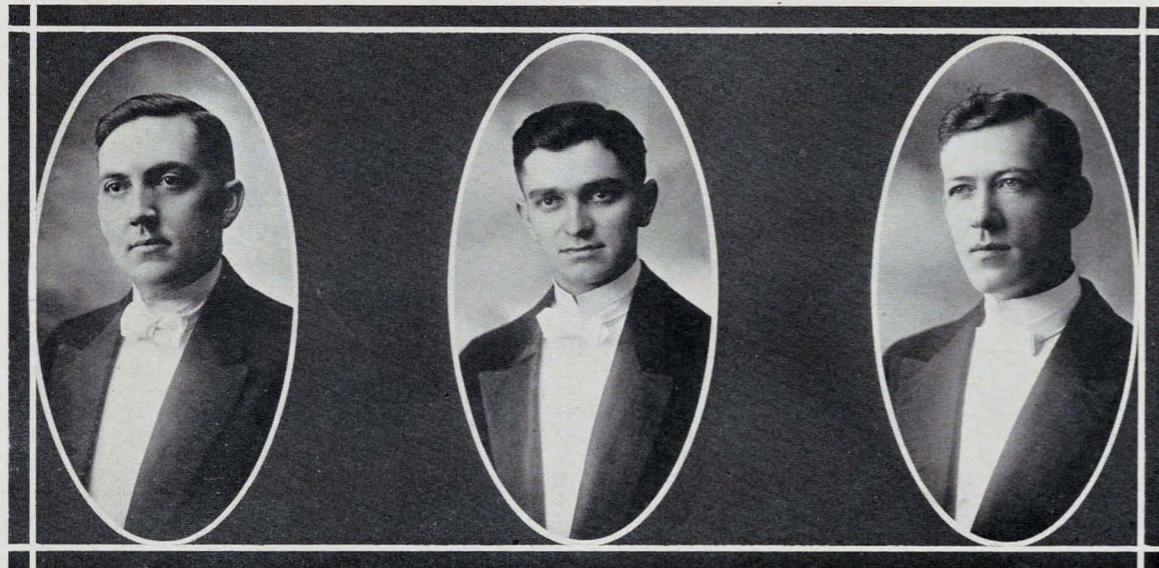




January Class
1914



Our Presidents



CORY

GOODPASTURE

CLARK

R. A. Bagley Mayock, N. C.
Phi Omicron Gamma. Lucky 13 Club.
Varsity Baseball (2), Class (2),(3); Class
Football (1); Board of Control (5),(6).

"Runt" is the all-round man at the P. O. G. House. He answers the 'phone, carries water for the cook, answers the door bell, and at odd times is busy answering questions which the other boys don't easily find in the books. Yes, sir, "Runt" is there on knowledge.

W. R. Bairstow Warren, Pa.
Phi Omicron Gamma.

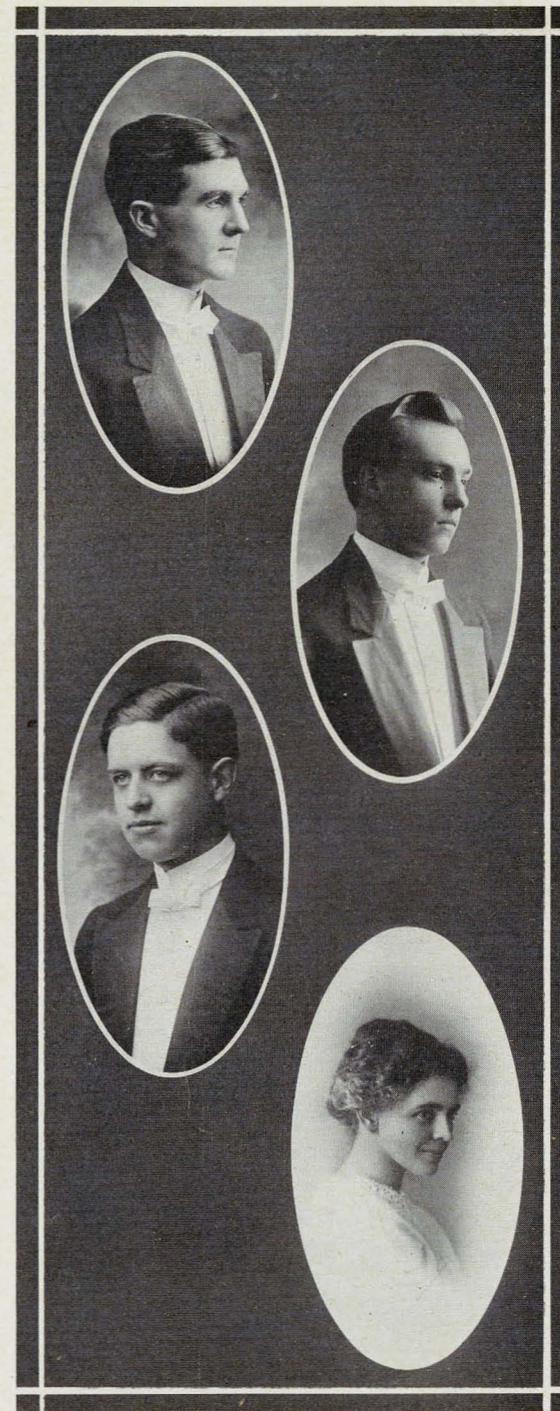
"Bill" keeps himself in good physical condition by sawing on the fiddle. He earned his education putting spikes in telephone poles; believes in artificial food for babies.

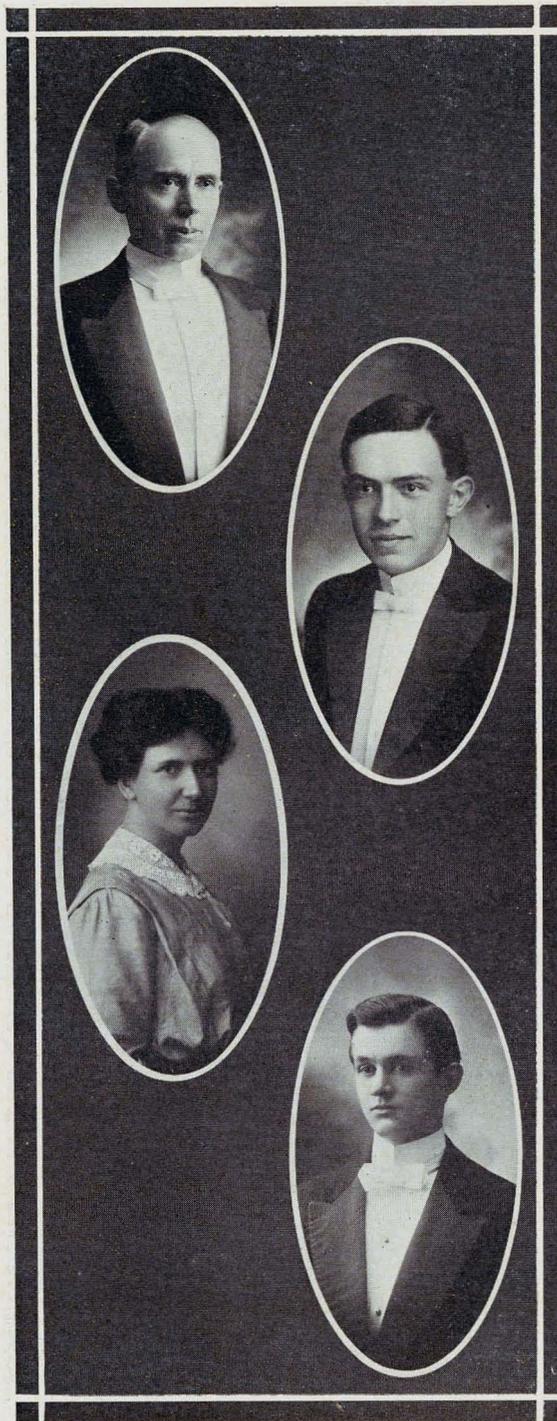
L. E. Bush Jacksonville, Fla.
Theta Psi. Class Baseball (1).

Bush is a regular attendant at all classes if there is not another thing on earth that he can do. He rides a fine mule examination week and never hitches him outside. Only Sherlock Holmes could gather evidence to prove that he ever studied.

Mrs. Nan Beamer McCune, Decatur, Ill.
Axis Club.

Mrs. McCune is a regular little steam roller. She is the real manager of everything with which she is connected from a class election to quietly getting married. She is the minimi digiti of our class.





J. C. Brown Kirksville, Mo.

Brown has a mania for work: says all that he wants is more Osteopathy. Strictly speaking, he is not a mixer but we believe a burner of midnight oil.

C. Merwin Bueler Hammond, La.

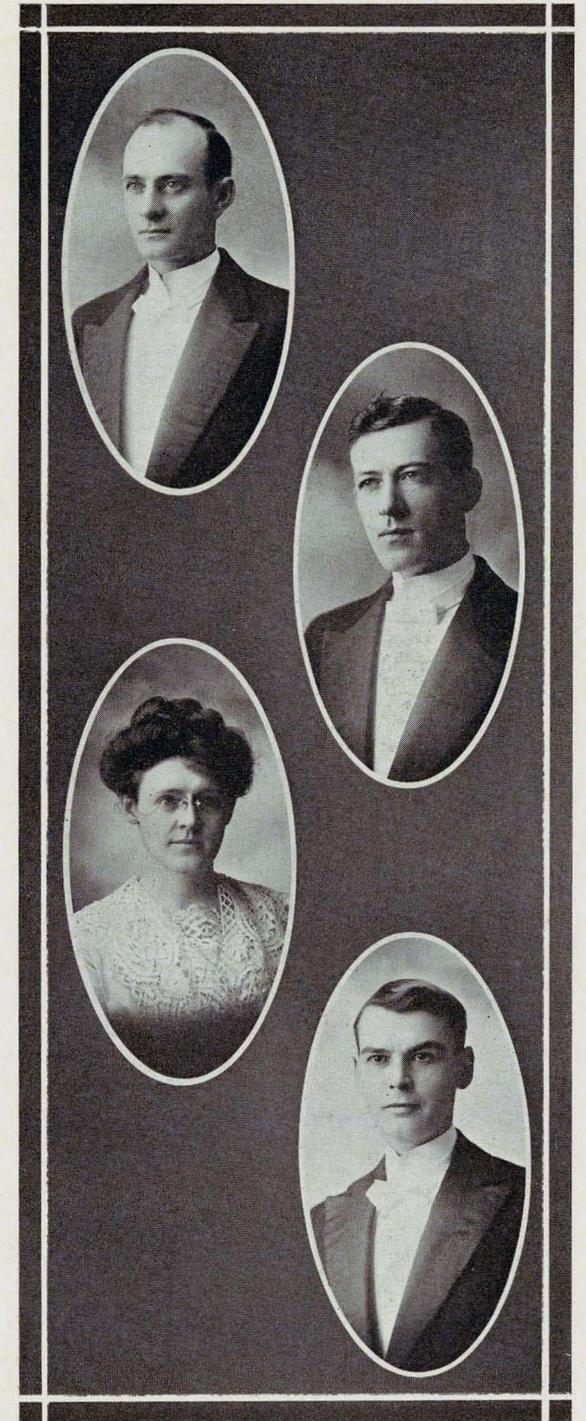
In his freshman year Bueler was inclined to specialize in treating D. T.'s. If you would know the weather conditions, don't rely on the barometer, ask Bueler. He believes that the treatment for diarrhoea is specific, and that the faculty knows when you crib.

Edna Irene Bastedo, Hamilton, Ont., Can.
Delta Omega.

"Rene" frequently startles the class with a laugh of the block-away variety. She says she will have a good time while living for the mummies haven't laughed in thousands of years. With red paint and false hair ruled out, her tastes run to silk hose and anything else that is red, particularly shirts and sweaters. She is studious beyond reclamation, which we profoundly regret.

C. J. Carrico Florissant, Mo.
Class Baseball (1),(3).

"Calico" is the Rip Van Winkle of the class and is awakened only with difficulty at the end of each hour. He is a popular lad with the town girls. Can twist a smoke with one hand tied, provided the makings are furnished.



J. W. Church Livingston, Mont.
Class Baseball (1),(3).

Church, in his time, has traveled extensively in side door Pullmans, cooked in mining camps, dug for gold in Yukon fields, guided tourists in Yellowstone Park, telegraphed a few, and is an expert photographer. You can always gamble safely that he has the "makins of a dizzy" on his person. Who would deny him the right to do as he d— pleases.

E. K. Clark Marion, O.
Atlas Club. Band (1), (2), (3), (4), (5),(6); Class President (5),(6).

Edward has developed an enormous lung capacity by blowing his way through school,—an authority on band music. He is the possessor of a rich bass voice, a well balanced brain, and a charming personality, and will, without doubt, become a future "Osteopath Great."

Mary E. Commerford Shelton, Conn.
Not yet placed.

Leon L. Cornell St. Louis, Mich.

"Cornie" is one of those who says little and thinks much. If you'd know his ability as an anatomist look up "Cornell's Groove" in Pratt's notes. Another of his strong points is piety. Watch him go to Church.



William W. Cory Geneva, Ill.
Theta Psi. "Hat Band." Class President (1), (2).

"Bill" lacks only a walking stick of being the most pretentious gentleman of the class. He has two lovely dimples for attraction of the fair sex and gets loads of personal letters from Chicago. His father is an M. D. and "Bill" thinks that will help to get him by.

Howard S. Dean Syracuse, N. Y.

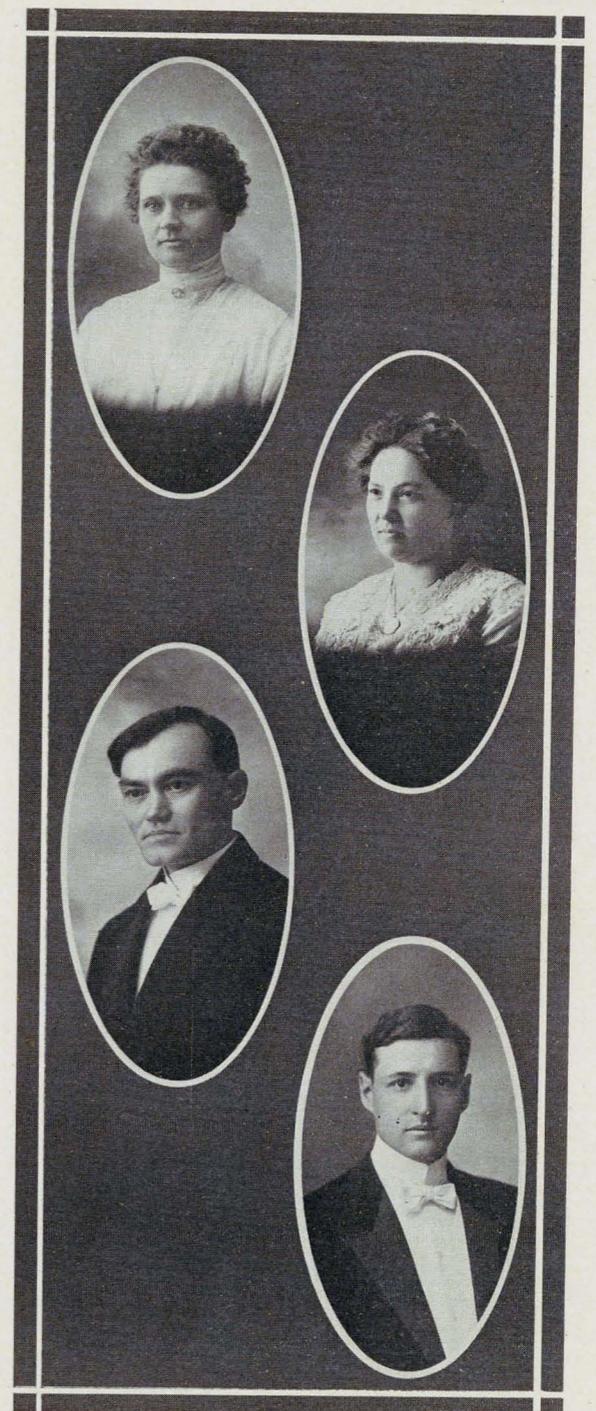
Dean is the thrifty proprietor of one of our boarding houses. For a year he has been trying to be a hero in saving one of our Junior girls from becoming an old maid. He is a quiet industrious chap and well worth knowing.

Mrs. O. L. Dickey North Manchester, Ind.
Stillonian Club. Class Treasurer (5), (6).

Any body can recognize a doctor when he has established a practice, but Mrs. Dickey could recognize one several years in advance.

Ottis L. Dickey North Manchester, Ind.
Stillonian Club. Class Vice-President (3), (4).

Ottis is really a better educator than student. His questions contain more information than the best answer of any member of the faculty. Leave it for him to ask.



Mrs. George Doll Garden City, Kas.

Mrs. Doll studied medicine several years, but since has decided that Osteopathy is the better route by which to raise the Doll babies. Mr. and Mrs. Doll take "special" in autopsy.

Minnie Faulk Monroe, La.
Axis Club. Prosector (3); Class Vice-President (1), (2).

Miss Faulk has nevah been able to understand why folks laugh when she answers "Heah" to roll call. She nevah did see how "you all" could trill youh r's.

Seymour C. Gartrell Speed, Kas.
Stillonian Club.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West boasts of no better "Indian" than Gartrell. He was a star attraction at the circus. It took six good men to capture him in the color rush, yet one fair lady turned the trick unaided last summer.

Howard C. Gilchrest Detroit, Mich.
Theta Psi. Board of Control (1), (2), (3), (4), (5); Class Baseball (3), Varsity Manager (4), (5); Inter-Fraternity Bridge Tournament.

"Gill" is a real live campaigner and could almost elect himself to office. He made a big success as Circus Manager and is making a record for this season as Manager of the Varsity Baseball Team. Always busy is "Gill."



Daisy B. Glassco Charleston, Ill.
Axis Club. Class Secretary (3), (4).

Daisy has a vanishing disposition. Her favorite attitude is taking more "manips". She considers less than fifty lessons perfect indolence; also that it is perfectly proper for everyone to know how a moustache affects her.

Walter C. Goodpasture Daleville, Ind.
Atlas Club. Class Baseball (1); Class President (3), (4); Physiology Laboratory (3); Prosector (5).

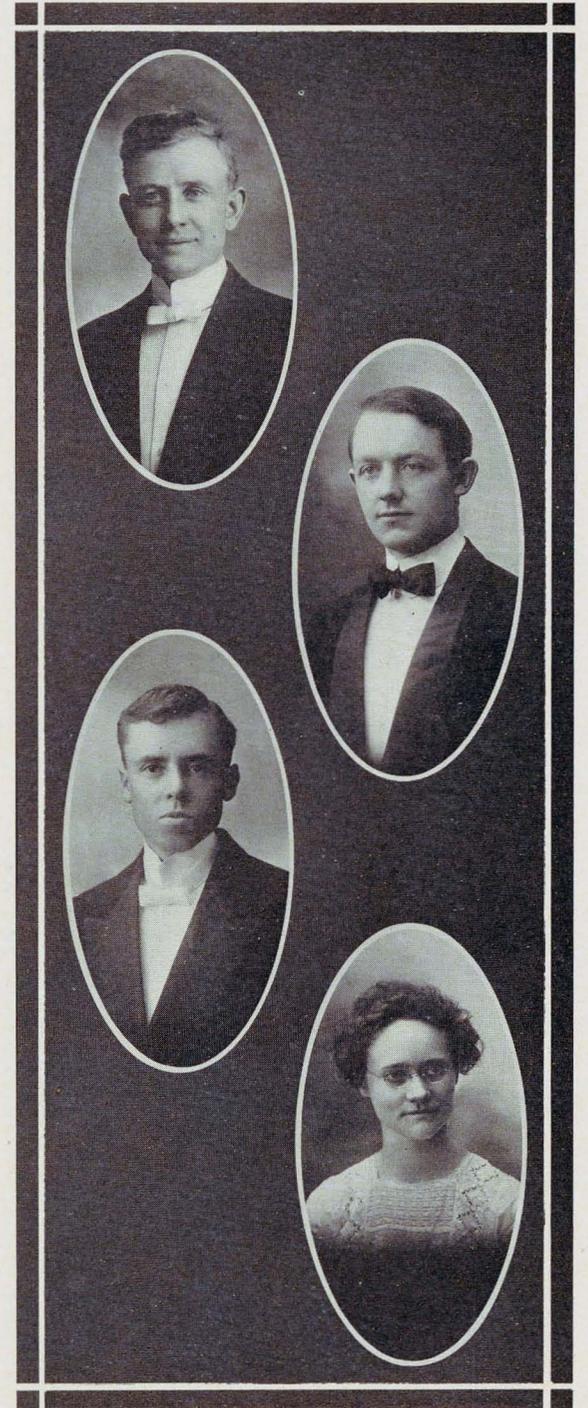
Although "Goodie" doesn't want it known, he formerly studied at a fake Osteopathic School,—changed to the A. S. O. because more girls attend this school. He is a zealous worker and turns every stone to dig up the truths of Osteopathy. If he has any enemies no one has found it out.

Edmund Grothaus New Bremen, O.
Atlas Club. Physiology Laboratory (3), (4).

Grothaus diagnoses a case by "hearing, seeing and feeling." His verbatim notes are always in demand for exam preparation.

James H. Hale Natrona, Ill.
"Light Blue Eyes, Red Hair, and a Good Disposition."

Jimmie "Hales" from Illinois, and picks up spare change by the shave-and-hair-cut route. He is the proud possessor of wavy crimson locks, which are the envy of all of the other red-heads in school. He is an honorary member of the Y. W. C. A., neither chewing, smoking, nor drinking.



H. S. Hain Elkhart, Ind.
Iota Tau Sigma.

"Blondie," before entering school, raised ginseng, but since he bought controlling interest in the I. T. S. House he sings gin. When he develops that prominent anterior abdominal wall, and grows a few chin whiskers, we look for him to be a surgeon.

Frank B. F. Hardison Geneva, N. Y.
Atlas Club. Chemistry Laboratory (1), (2), (3), (4), (5); Inter-Fraternity Bridge Club.

"Hardy" dances the "turkey trot" on the ivories at the Colonial and says he takes notes only for the purpose of keeping awake. He always answers in a whisper, fearing that the rest of us will know as much as he does.

E. C. Hiatt Payette, Ida.

No one ever saw Hiatt run, which accounts for his being in the clutches of one of the fair sex. We don't know what the outcome will be, but he has never been seen trying to get away,—except to "get away closer."

Ida B. Johnson Siloam Springs, Ark.
Stillonian Club. Class Secretary (1), (2); President Y. W. C. A. (5), (6), Treasurer (3), (4).

Here is a true suffragette. She hails from good old Arkansas and was instrumental in the education of the rising generation. She is one of the easy-going sort and never gets excited. Doesn't use cosmetics.



Louise M. Jones Portland, Me.
 Axis Club. Class Treasurer (3),(4).

Louise is from "down East" and thinks some of us Westerners are pretty crude articles. Odd taste isn't it? We are proud of her musical ability and believe she will become just as capable an Osteopath.

Martha C. Jones South China, Me.

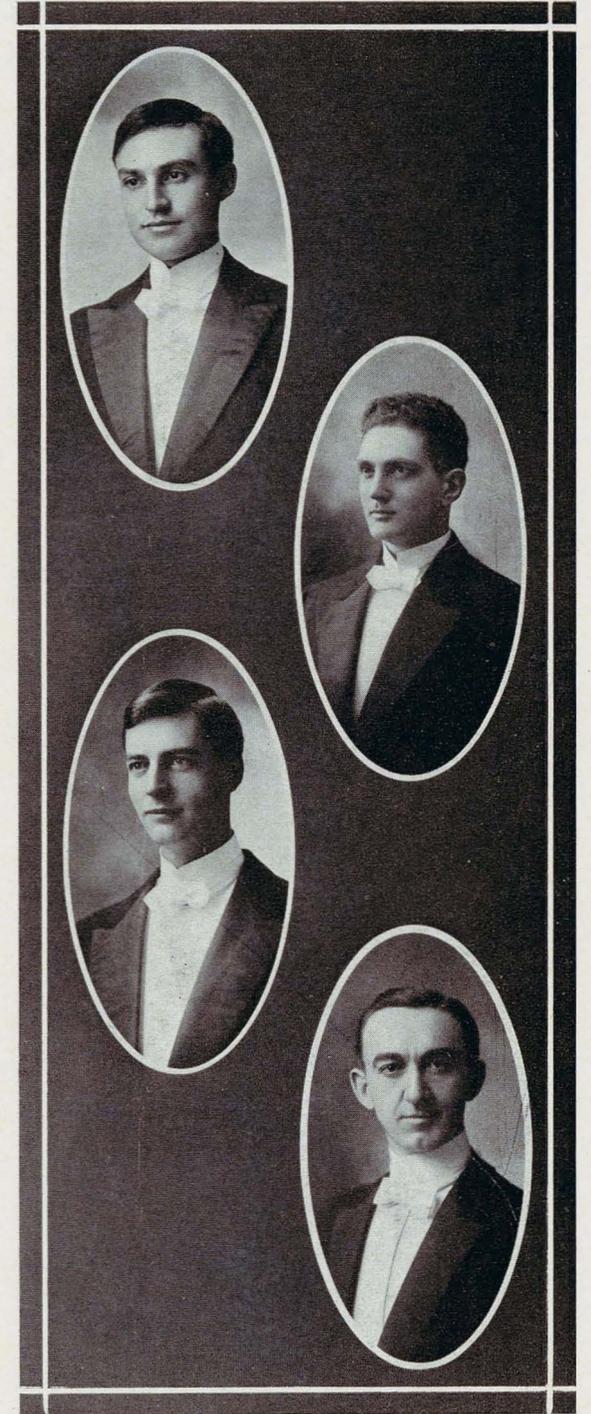
One of Miss Jones' "Maine" characteristics is her sweet and amiable way in dealing with every one, particularly Quakers. In fact this sweetness and amiability is so enticing that certain people are known to take long walks, where previously exercise was an unknown quantity.

Abbie E. Kincaid New York City.
 Delta Omega.

Miss Kincaid's restful way is a good asset for a physician. She is always doing the kind and sensible things that most folks pass up. She says a sorority official sometimes has an incorrigible bunch under her wing.

Minnie E. Lancaster LaGrange, Me.
 Axis Club.

Miss Lancaster knows the art of entertaining, and her chafing-dish suppers are always a huge success. Her gracious hospitality will gain for her many friends and assure her success.



Earnest W. Linhart Browning, Mo.

Linhart is one of the quiet unobtrusive souls who tries to conceal the fact that he is a Missourian. All his uncles, aunts, and cousins are Osteopaths so it is only natural that he should be one of us.

Ben H. McCleery Cherokee, Ia.
 Theta Psi. Board of Control (1), (2), (3),(4); Class Baseball (1),(3), Varsity (1), (3), Varsity Coach (5); Varsity Football (2).

"Mac" distinguished himself in his freshman year by covering first sack like a veteran. No one can surpass him in knowledge of the great game. He turns down all matrimonial offers to live with his mother.

W. P. McPheeters Baldwin, Kas.
 Stillonian Club.

McPheeters got cold feet in his freshman year and went home. They were soon warmed and in a week he was back and showed the "do or die" spirit. He formerly followed the plow over the stony hills of Kansas; believes every man should marry.

George E. Mickle Red Oak, Ia.
 Iota Tau Sigma. Vice-President Athletic Association (2), (3), President (4), (5).

"Dr. George" has successfully piloted our Athletic Board of Control through a hard year. He is a strong supporter of "Votes for Women." Unlike in his first year, he now lives in double blessedness in a home of his own.



Sara A. Moore Slippery Rock, Pa.
Stillonian Club. Class Treasurer (1), (2);
Y. W. C. A. Vice-President (5), (6).

Sara never fails to help the newcomers in every way possible. She follows the rule to "make friends and be friendly."

Thomas R. Moore Valencía, Kas.
Lucky 13 Club. Board of Control (5), (6).

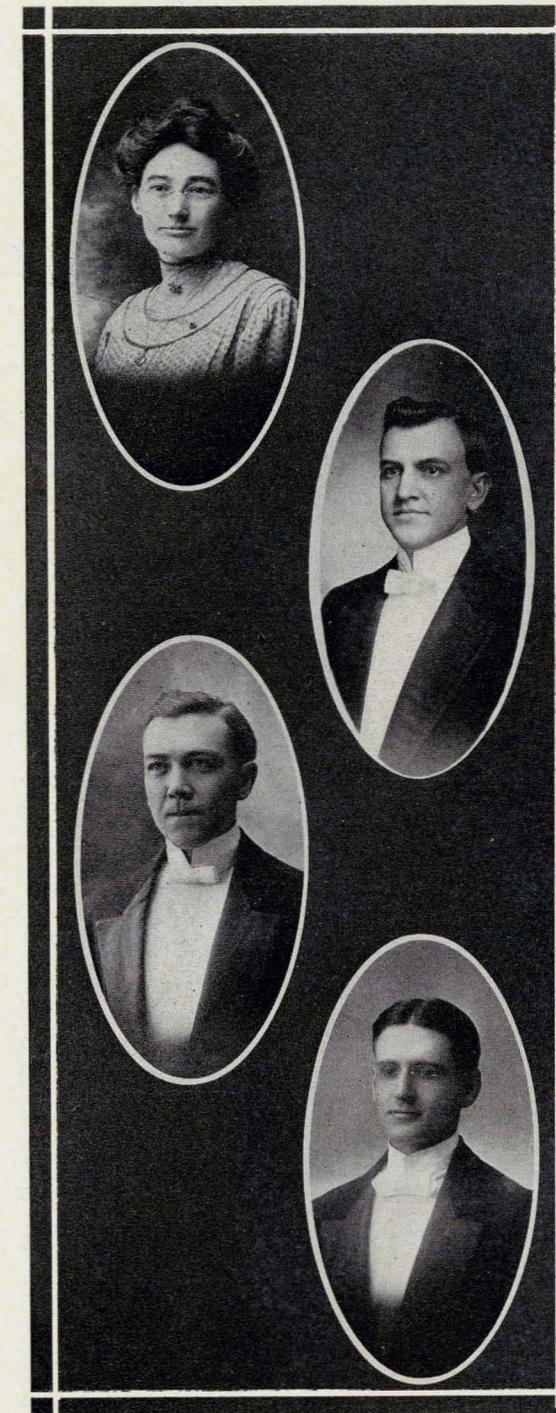
Thomas greets you with a smile like a rip in a circus tent. He does not believe in taking things seriously, and can chew any brand that you can.

Mary C. Parker Southwest Harbor, Me.
Axis Club.

Miss Parker has an obliging and unselfish disposition, besides the happy faculty of talking at the rate of a mile a minute. Microscopic work has a special attraction for her.

Kent A. Parks Huron, S. D.

Kent was raised in those Dakota blizzards, which accounts for his stunted growth. He made a personal and urgent request that Miss Decker's name should not be mentioned in connection with his, so we will omit that.



Jennie E. Phelan Cherokee, Ia.
Stillonian Club. Class Secretary (5), (6).

Miss Phelan is a good talker and well versed on any topic. Her most pleasant pastime is scribbling verse, yet few know of her association with this muse. Perhaps the possession of this talent accounts for her disorientation when seeking "The Normal."

George F. Piercy Holdrege, Neb.
Stillonian Club.

All desirous of being real doctors should have Piercy decorate their faces with side burns, goatee, or "Whiskers a la Wright." A union man in a union shop and his razor is never dull. Piercy is a married man and doesn't believe in race suicide.

W. F. Sawyer San Francisco, Cal.
Board of Control (3), (4); Treasurer
Athletic Association (5).

"Ted" spends his summers running steam shovels; works anywhere but in prohibition states. He is one of the generous sort, and made a big noise like Santa Claus at Christmas time.

H. A. Scott Champaign, Ill.
Class Vice-President (5), (6).

"Sir Walter" has four eyes, but can't see any reason for attending every class. He says that the most smoke doesn't come from the best cigar. He lighted one once and was soon all alone. Now he chews them again.



Ella Maude Spicer Minneapolis, Minn.
Stillonian Club.

"Cinnamon" (a la Bigsby) is as nippy as her name implies, particularly when it comes to nipping off confirmed bachelors of the sea-faring, pathological type. As an additional asset, she has Osteopathic blood in her veins, her mother making one of the huge pioneer successes. May Maude be as fortunate.

C. J. Squires Galesburg, Ill.

Squires is the capable buyer of "eats" for the Y. M. C. A. Boarding Club. He looks as if he ate his share too. Is the heavy-weight of the class. Formerly he tuned pianos back in Illinois, but has decided it is wiser to put his mechanical and artistic sense to better use.

B. Von Pertz Spokane, Wash.
Pathology Laboratory (4),(5).

"Von" has sailed the seas and been in all of the civilized countries of the earth. He is specializing in pathology and is sore because Dr. Bigsby never quizzes him. He will spend next summer in Minneapolis, Minn. Wonder why?

E. M. Willis Kirksville, Mo.
Phi Omicron Gamma. Class Baseball (1), (3).

Willis is the only man in the class who can afford silk socks. He is a studious and steady scholar, and, although things come out mixed up a little, we look for him to make a splendid showing on a home stretch.

History of January Class 1914

IS it possible that two years have elapsed since we became a part of the great band of students of the American School of Osteopathy? When we left our homes we considered that three years would give us ample time to learn to diagnose all diseases and to cure all afflictions of the human body. Many of us had been "so successful" treating relatives and friends that we were confident that all we needed was a diploma to show our authority to practice.

For the first month we were so royally entertained by the various organizations of the school that we decided the students found no difficulty in mastering their work, so much time being given to pleasure. That idea was not permitted to remain long with us. No one could expect to learn first term Anatomy in less than four hours a day when we were expected to know "all the dimples and all the pimples" on all the bones. We feared then to say "I don't know" when being quizzed, so became very industrious and the habit of being studious still clings to a few members of the class. We found the other subjects took no small share of our time and we often wondered if any of the upper classes were as busy as the Freshmen.

In the second semester new tasks were added and only through the advice of instructors and friends who had passed through the same experiences were some of us persuaded to continue the work. In a short time the sun appeared from behind the cloud, the worried look disappeared from our faces, we took some time for pleasure, and we have never since regretted that we are studying Osteopathy.

Each semester brings new subjects more interesting than the last and now we are permitted to give real treatments, the one thing to which the students long look forward. Not until we came face to face with diseased conditions did we realize how much we have yet to learn in the short time that is passing so rapidly.

There were fifty-four of us when we entered school but for various reasons some have decided to follow other vocations and now we number forty-six. A more congenial set of people could not be found and we are very proud of our class though it is the smallest in numbers in the A. S. O. Capricious cupid has been among us too. Since last year four of our number have entered into the state of matrimony.

We shall some time look back over the busy but happy days spent in Kirksville with most pleasant memories wishing that we might live them over again.

We came to learn of the human machine
And adjustment of all its parts,
With the hope of curing disease,
And perhaps to repair broken hearts.
We must learn to correct spinal lesions,
How to keep the muscles in tone;
We must know how to break up adhesions
And set dislocations of bone.

"Know your Anatomy!" said old Dr. Still,
"Without it you'll never succeed."
So Cunningham, Piersol, or Gray we soon bought
Expecting like novels to read.
With the excellent lectures from Dr. Frank Pratt
And four hours of study each day
Was laid the foundation for our new life work.
Thus we began paving the way.

When our text-books we'd gone through again and again
We felt we must something else read.
So we purchased a Potter or some other "quiz"
That proved very handy indeed.
And when Dr. Waggoner took charge of the work
We thought he'd think "a bright class,"
But before he had finished the subject that term
'Twas doubted if any would pass.

Though his stature is small he has a big heart
And therefore he let us all by;
We trust he'll be just as lenient again
When he learns what we know of the eye.
His voice seems to reach to the ceiling above,
But we'll vow that in walking the floor
He can't be compared with Bigsby and Deason,
Who walk miles each day by the score.

As function depends upon structure,
We should know Physiology too.
So Dr. John Deason had told us,
And we have decided he knew.
Only once in the two long semesters
Did he say we had "loafed on the job,"
And we really did finish the subject,
Due to efforts of "Deason and Robb."

And how can we thank Dr. Henry,
Who taught us in Chemistry Hall
The branch that we found such a bugbear?
Below grade we expected to fall.
Dietetics and Hygiene he gave us,
A course in Toxicology too;
Many antidotes we suggested for poisons
Made him laugh as he said " 'Twouldn't do."

We had Dr. Boyes the second semester
On spinal and cranial nerves;
They pass to the tissues which they must supply
After making most numerous curves.
A short time was used in discussing the cord,
We studied some time on the brain,
We learned of the nerve that leads to "the air," —
From telling you we cannot refrain.

Dr. Frank Bigsby Histology taught,
And he kept us happy each day
By clearly presenting his subject
In his smiling good-natured way.
'Tis the same in all that he teaches;
He explains every point with "You see?"
In quizzing he hits us all daily
Wherever we happen to be.

We had Principles Osteopathic,
And Applied Anatomy too.
From one who makes the work easy
And yet gives plenty to do.
His system shows him a real teacher,
So clearly are all things explained.
And all students who have Dr. Hollis
In writing neat papers are trained.

The subjects we took under Dr. George Laughlin
Were exceedingly interesting to all.
Not a minute he lost during lecture,
And we wanted each hint he let fall.
No time did he give us for napping;
He suggested, "all sleeping outside."
He's firm and still kind to his students,
No requests within reason denied.

Dr. Gerdine all nervous diseases
Explains, or—"that is to say,"
He tells of all of the symptoms
And reviews them with care the next day.
"In general" he's a good diagnostician,
Much knowledge in his brain is stored;
But one thing we cannot decipher,
The "marks" that he puts on the board.

This year we have work under Dr. George Still;
The man who uses the knife;
We've already learned to appreciate his skill
In prolonging or saving a life.
He tells us plain facts as "it is or it aint"
Of the subject that he is presenting.
That we can forget so much that we're told
Is the main thing for which we're lamenting.

By Drs. Hollis, Lyda, and Laughlin
Manipulations were taught,
Which we must put into practice
And for which many patients are sought.
We hope to cure all their troubles,—
At least to give them relief
From pain that some of them suffer,
For of symptoms that is the chief.

Three cheers for the dear "Old Doctor,"
For the product of his mind;
The birth of the wonderful science
Is a blessing to all mankind.
His name shall go down in history
With others of fame and renown,
"The Founder of Osteopathy."
SUCCESS is his efforts crown.

J. E. P.



JANUARY '14 WARRIORS



J. M. HISS

WHO must run thru winter's chills,
Wade drifting snow o'er icy hills;
And treat a thousand chronic ills,
Of folks who never pay their bills?
The Osteopath.

January '14 in Panorama

BAIRSTOW'S the one who comes first on the roll.
Miss Beamer (that was) has gone West.
Bastedo Miss Rene, likes to go for a stroll,
And Bush, the poor boy, likes to rest.

Bueler's a man who shows plenty of grif;
A worker you'll find Mr. Brown.
Bagley's a member of Board of Control;
His earnestness makes Cornell frown.

Miss Mary Commerford's kind to the sick.
Ed Clark is the class president.
Carrico's always so trim and so neat.
Bill Cory's a swell-dressing gent.

The Dickey's, both Myrtle and Ottis, you know.
Mr. Dean likes to be near the front.
Miss Faulk is the lady that always is "Heah,"
Call Gilcrest for "any old stunt."

Gartrell is well known as a good-natured man.
Miss Glassco looks so far ahead.
Mr. Grothaus can draw what he sees through the 'scope.
Goodpasture's moustache is not red.

"Blondy" Hain at the hospital's "so busy treating."
Of Hiatt, the student, we're proud.
Mr. Hardison helps with the Chemistry Lab.
Mr. Hale talks so "much" and so "loud."

Miss Ida B. Johnson comes from Arkansas;
Martha Jones from a real "Chinatown."
Miss Louise Jones' music every one loves to hear.
Miss Kincaid "cheers us up" when we're "down."

Miss Minnie Lancaster lives in the East.
Of Linhart 'tis hard to keep track.
Ben H. McCleery's an all round athlete.
McPheeters once "went" but came back.

Mr. Mickle is called Dr. George by the class.
Miss Moore sees the joke in all fun.
Tom Moore says 'twas chocolates that made him so fat.
Miss Parker talks fast as you'd run.

Kent Parks is the very "tall man of the class."
Miss Phelan gets (?) flowers for the sick.
We hear Mr. Piercy manipulates well.
Mr. Scott asks some questions that "stick."

Mr. Squires, it appears, has not been well-fed.
Miss Spreer's the girl that likes sweets.
Mr. Sawyer as "Ted" is most generally known.
B. Von Pertz for the "girlies" buys "treats."

Mr. Willis recommends "anti-fat" very highly—
One look is enough to convince.
We've told you of those who came in the first year,
But others have joined the class since.

Few students can say "We've a Doll in our class,"
"And one who has natural curls."
We're wondering if she is related to Ben
Since Miss Franklin is one of our girls.

And last but not least we have a bright light
Whose rays can be seen near and far
We'll follow along as he beacons the way,—
The light we refer to's a Stahr.

—J. P.

The Handy Man

WHAT would we do without Bruno VonPertz,
The handy man of the class?
He always is ready for various tasks
And none does he ever let pass.

He starts in the morning by fixing a desk
Of the table for Dr. Geo. L.
But takes off the box for Dr. Gerdine,
Who begins at the tap of the bell.

The transom he closes if there is a draft,
So saving us many a cold.
The heat he shuts off when we are too warm,
And does it without being told.

He attends to the door of Library Hall
If opened in midst of a lecture,
And if the intruder should try it again,
The result we can only conjecture.

The afternoon class is the time for a nap—
There is only one way to prevent it:
Von opens the windows to give us fresh air,
Nor do teacher or students resent it.

And if we complain about facing the light
From the windows in front of North Hall,
The shades he soon draws and we are content
Till for other such favors we call.

He's the first to be quizzed by Dr. Bigsby—
Without him the doctor won't teach.
He asks Von's assent to all that is said;
At answering he is a "peach."

He ably takes charge of Pathology Lab,
And gives there some very good work;
The students all see what he tells them they should,
He's pleasant, obliging, and never will shirk.

If the teacher is absent VonPertz calls the roll,
Or late—he announces, "No class."
The pictures he puts on the board can't be beat;
They are clear without use of a glass.

Of pencils and pens he carries a score,
And always is ready to lend.
When crayon is needed to illustrate a point
The instructor knows just whom to send.

We bespeak for VonPertz most brilliant success
Where'er he takes up his abode.
He'll treat all his patients for physical ills
And his favors will lighten their load.

The Lady Osteopath

She stretches you flat on her table
And scans you with critical mien,
She asks no impertinent questions,
This lady with manner serene
She knows all the facts without asking—
No use to protest or deny—
She makes a complete diagnosis
With one sweep of her capable eye,
She deigns no profuse explanations,
But murmurs in musical tones,
"I don't like the looks of that place there,
The while she is scrunching your bones!"
She places a hand on your shoulder,
Another one down by your knees,
And cracks every joint in your body
With dextrous, nonchalant ease,
She picks you up next like a feather
And tosses you down with a flop;
Then proves that your head is unjointed
By spinning it round like a top,
She says, "Don't be scared—this won't hurt you,"
She's deaf to all pleadings and moans,
Not heartless—she simply can't hear you,
She's too busy scrunching your bones!

She can trace every nerve in your body,
Regardless of tingle or throb;
She knows where the nerve systems center,
She has to—it's part of her job,
She takes little stock in your fussing—
She's had fussy patients before—
But after all, when she has finished,
She seems to be glad there's no more!
And something there is in her presence
Some magic of manner and tones,
That makes you forgive and adore her,
This lady who scrunches your bones.

Some day when we get up to Heaven
And enter the City of Light,
We'll meet the beneficent Lady,
With a crown full of stars shining bright,
And knowing that stars are awarded
For deeds of compassion, we'll cry,
"Now how could you gather so many?"
And what do you think she'll reply?
She will look at us calmly and murmur,
In those same, steady, musical tones,
"There's a star for each one of my patients,
I got them for scrunching their bones!"

—L. M.

The Doctor

WHO works from morn till set of sun,
 Is all day long upon the run,
 And yet whose work is never done?
 The doctor.

Who, when at last when he seeks repose,
 And falls into a gentle doze,
 And makes sweet music through his nose,
 The doctor.

Who is roused up in the dead of night
 By some one in a dreadful fright
 Who's sure she's going to die outright?
 The doctor.

Who must an even temper keep
 And hide his thoughts and feelings deep
 To cheer up those who wail and weep?
 The doctor.

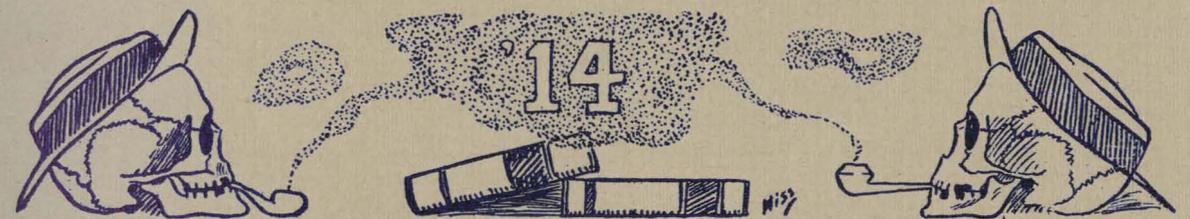
Who must be always very wise,
 Ready to give profound replies,
 Whatever question may arise?
 The doctor.

Who must not show that it's a bore
 To hear each family history o'er,
 Five generations back or more?
 The doctor.

Who takes our aches and pains away,
 And gives us courage day by day,
 To cheer us on our healthward way?
 The doctor.

Who should be placed among the saints
 Whom history with us acquaints
 For patient listening to complaints?
 The doctor.

A . S . O .





June Class
1914

• A • S • O •



C. J. Anderson Marmarth, N. D.
Atlas Club. Band (1), (2), (3), (4).

"Andy" may not belong to the Boy Scouts, but he certainly is a good scout. One of his hobbies is "blowing his horn." He does it, however, for the good of the band and the enjoyment of others rather than for his own aggrandizement.

Mrs. H. W. Armstrong Los Angeles, Cal.
Axis Club.

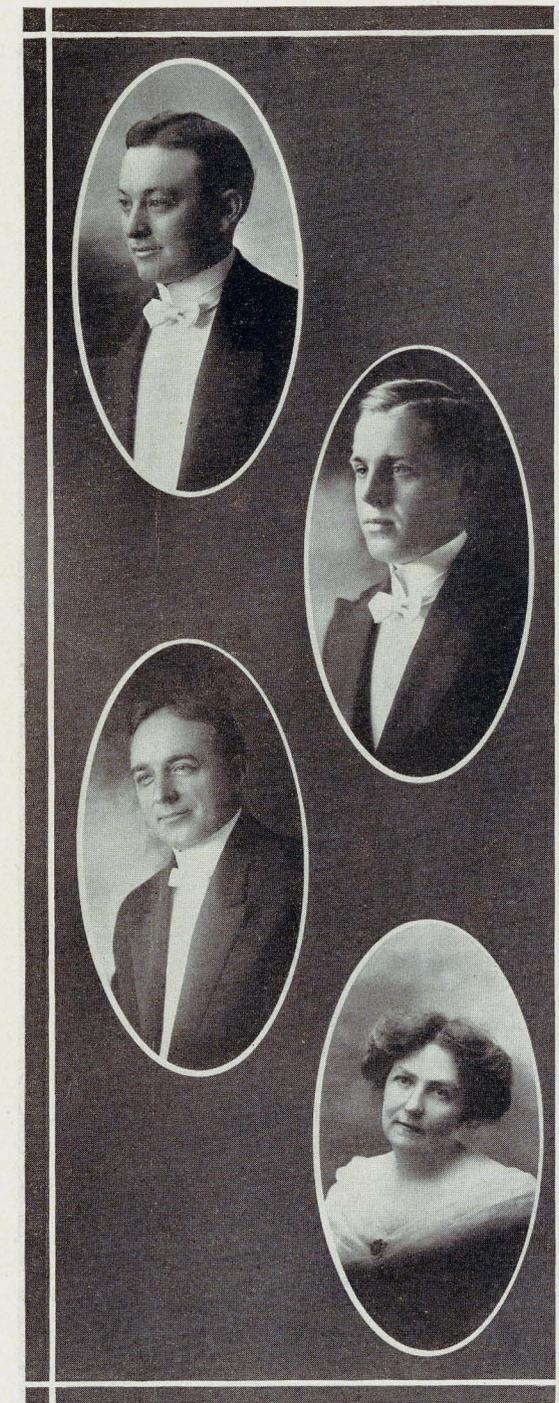
Blanche is one of those lucky persons who escapes many of the hardships and perils of boarding-house life. She has been awarded a gold medal by her husband for preparing good things to eat.

H. W. Armstrong Los Angeles, Cal.
Atlas Club.

He studies Osteopathy not because he needs it, but because it needs him. If he proves as faithful to it as he always appears to be to his splendid better half, he will sure be some Doctor.

Ruth S. Arnold Cincinnati, O.

Ruth, our class blond, is dainty, small, and graceful, with a voice as subdued as a whisper. Her fond admirers are numerous, but not nearly as numerous as her hats, which are all of Paris creation.



W. E. Atherton Kirksville, Mo.

W. E. is an operator of no small ability—we mean telegraph operator. For years he has manipulated the wires of the Santa Fe System. He says he believes the same manipulations of the nervous system will bring larger results—at least financially.

A. E. Ballert Toledo, O.
"Athletics, Checkers, Embroidering, and Tittle de winks."

If there is any trouble brewing, "Bal" is at the bottom of it. It has been said around the school that he specializes on arteries and nurses.

Charles W. Barnes Norwalk, O.
Alpha Tau Sigma.

Barnes is some business man. If you would do business with him for three weeks you'd go around in a barrel. He collected on Tuesdays and Fridays but we are still wondering when he intends to deliver. He says that the only reason that he can give for taking up Osteopathy is the fact that all of his friends disapproved of his doing so.

Mrs. Florence Beadon London, Eng.

First name probably Athantasia, English, "don't sber know," and one might gather this much from her speech. Will practice in Australia with L. Carey White,—this is on the quiet. She has established her reputation through her nerve charts, and will carry off the honors of her class if she masters mechanics as she has the nervous system.



Annie W. Bell Wilburn, Va.
Axis Club.

Our "Southern Maiden" will be remembered to us all by her musical "ah." She has won the prize of the class for keeping the neatest set of note books. In chemistry laboratory she learned her first rule: "Always love your teacher."

Maude E. Blakeman Richland Center, Wis.

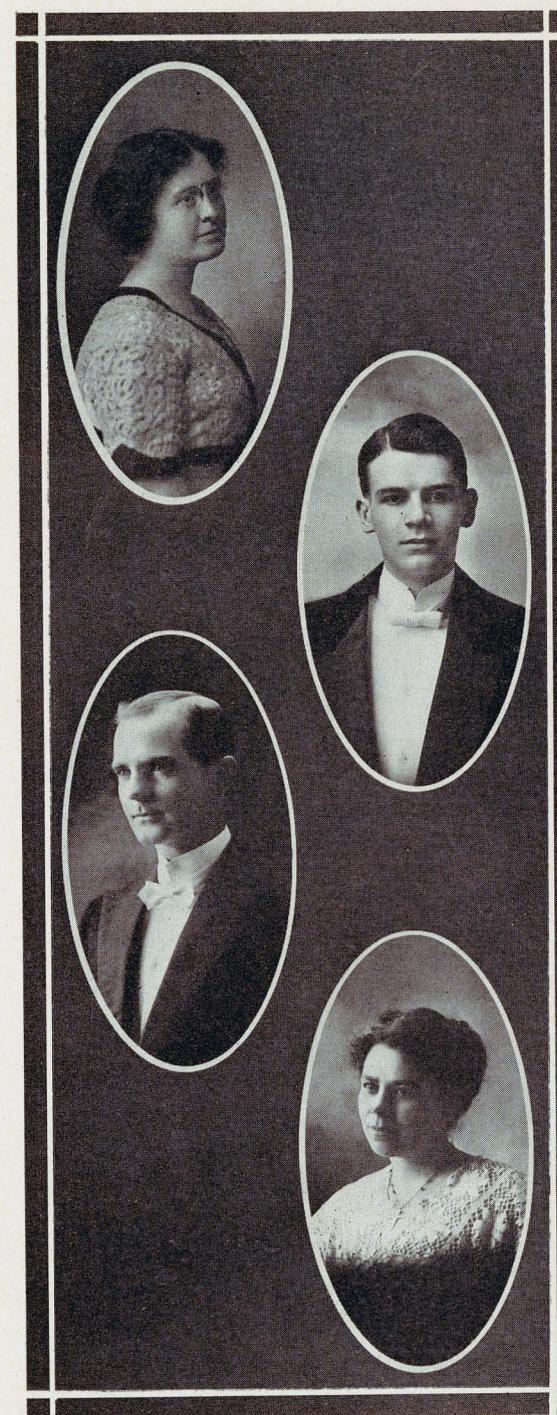
She is one of those fatal "B's" on the much used first page of the quiz book. From present indications we fear that it will soon be listed on the next page among the "D's".

Anita E. Bohnsack Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Axis Club. Class Vice-President (3).

The girl who knows what she wants, when she wants it, and how she wants it and will have it no other way. "Bonnie" is never known to miss a class and always has her finger on the place in her note book.

H. M. Bowers Columbus, Kas.
Band (1), (2), (3), (4).

"Jonnie" has told his friends, confidentially, that any man who can roll a refractory cigar about until every sublucation has been corrected and every spinal lesion adjusted, can handle the most obstinate piece of manhood. We are prone to believe that he will come near doing it.



Mrs. Mabel Staver Boyes Bluffton, Ind.
Axis Club. Class Treasurer (1), (2).

"Mag" made a disturbance on the faculty as soon as she arrived—and won out. Long may she and Marion prosper. She is a good "Rusher."

E. E. Braithwaite Lake Side, Ohio.

The fair sex and gay life of Kirksville have no attractions for this young student. His main object in coming here was to study Osteopathy, and incidentally to look after his troublesome room mate, Schaefer.

Oliver E. Brodbeck Decatur, Ind.

The only objection that can be found to Oliver is his associates at the College Inn. He has utmost disgust for the wickedness and waywardness of the average A. S. O. student.

Edith M. Brown Casey, Ill.
Axis Club.

Though not true to her family color, "Brownie" is true to her class. She is very much interested in her little brother and is frequently seen giving him good sisterly advice.



Lee A. Brown Casey, Ill.
Atlas Club.

Brown has more "pep," genuine "pep," than any dozen men in school. It is fairly exuding from every pore. It is wonderful to see him act at meal time.

Earl A. Bush Syracuse, N. Y.
Theta Psi. Varsity Football (1); Coach of Class Football (1).

Kirkvilleite: I see that they are tearing up the pavement in front of the Theta Psi house.

Stranger: So I noticed, but why?

Chorus: Oh, Earl Bush lost a nickle.

Ruby Butler Yorkshire, N. Y.
Delta Omega.

A good, strong Christian girl with a jewel of a name, which she, herself, probably did not select. She always wears her hat, except in pathology laboratory.

Harry F. Calisch Toledo, O.
Theta Psi. Class Baseball (2).

Three years of college education in the University of Michigan ought to make a good ball player out of any man. Yes it ought, but Harry didn't attend said U. of M. quite three full years, and besides, he kept company with a girl nearly his own age then. Oh, Shaw!

Mrs. M. J. Campbell Kirksville, Mo.

Honest, conscientious, hard-working, and a great admirer of Professor McCaughn. She knows that one never grows too old to learn and is one of the promising doctors of our class.

Katherine Cherrill Carthage, Ill.
Delta Omega.

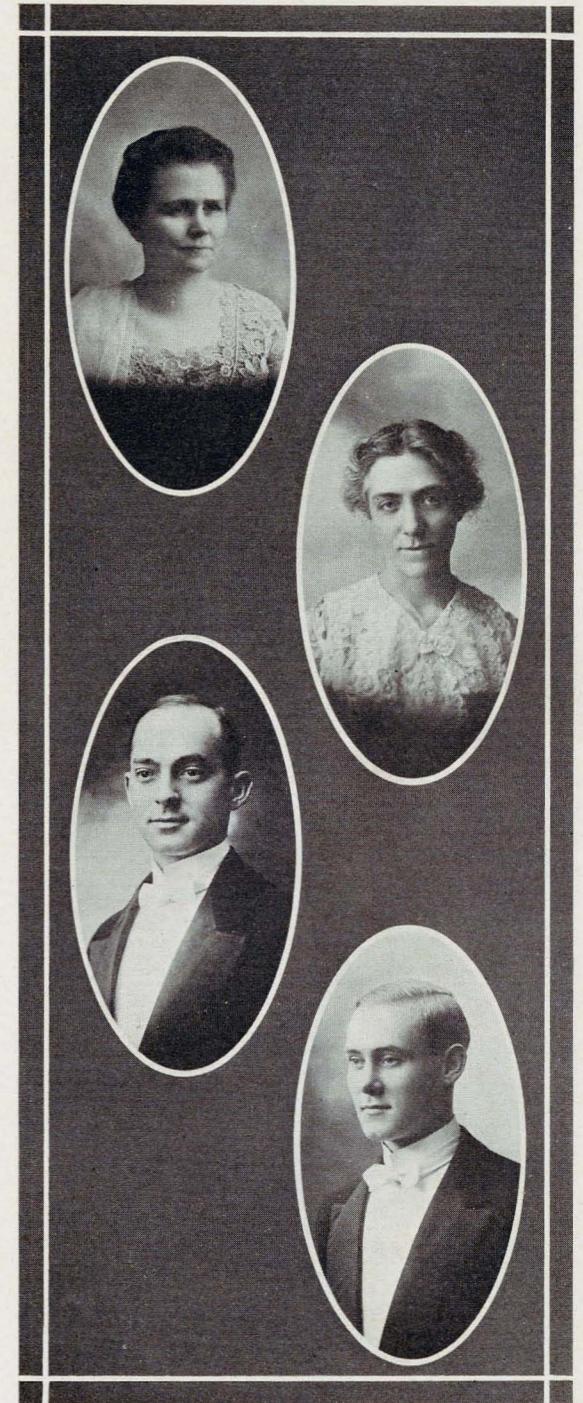
Kate is fifth cousin to Jessie Farrior. She is authority on dissection of the parotid gland; is the only one in the laboratory known to have found its outlet.

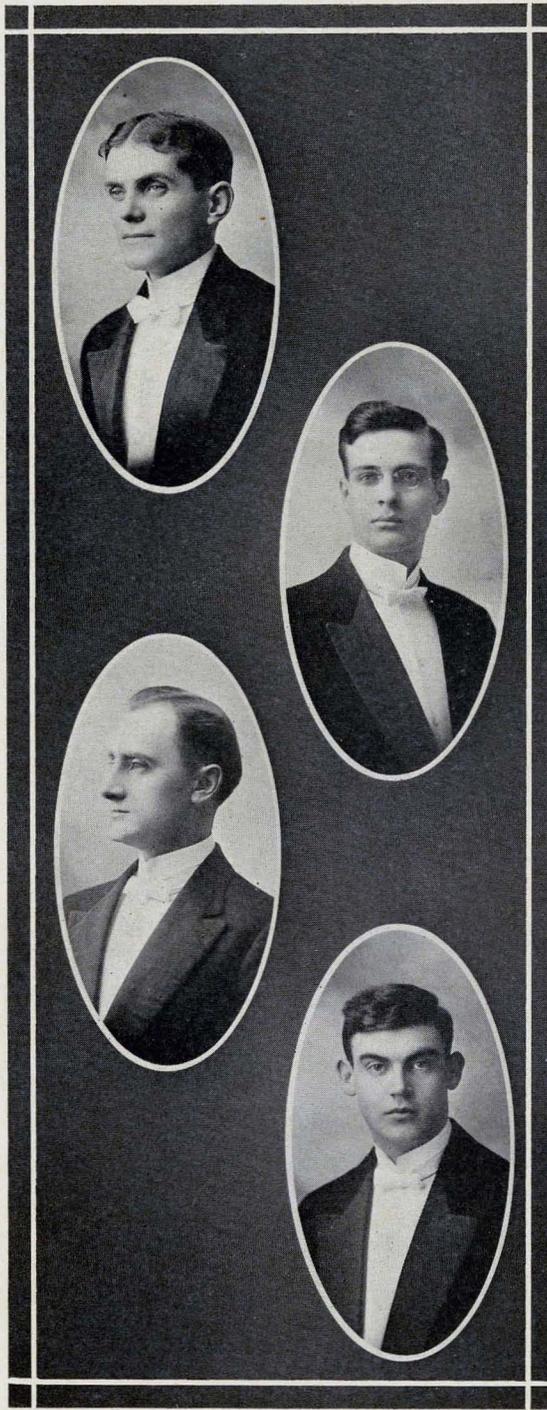
J. H. Coady Paris, Ill.
Iota Tau Sigma. Class Vice-President (1); Board of Control (3), (4).

"Cap" is a "Wild West Show" and a "Three Ring Circus" all in one. If you have your "doots" turn to the Joke Department and you will "doot" no more. We had a deuce of a time "halter-breaking" him, but since 'tis done he will even eat from the ladies' hands. He has always been driven single, but we believe that the double harness would suit him better.

H. L. Collins Granville, N. Y.
Phi Omicron Gamma. Bacteriology Laboratory (3), (4); Varsity Football (3).

We have a mental picture of him tearing down the field with a football under his arm, and we can't help but feel that he will be as successful with Osteopathy.





H. E. Collins Farmersburg, Ind.

We have heard of men who talk fluently in seven different languages, but you may bet your boots that it wasn't Collins, for he doesn't even talk excessively in one. But be it said that his silent ways are winning for him more friends than some fellows' "hot air."

Ralph S. Crum Tiffin, O.
Physiological Research (2).

Ralph never has much to say about himself and has a very pleasing personality, good fellow to know especially about final exam week.

Albert Cruzan Bethany, Mo.
Atlas Club.

Cruzan's main object in coming to the A. S. O. was to show the Science of Osteopathy that an educated person can study it and maybe get away with it. He tries his best not to display his vast amount of knowledge, and is usually very successful.

Charles J. Cunningham Arcola, Ill.
Atlas Club.

"Cunning" was extremely bashful during his freshman year, but will now talk to any one. He is especially fond of feminine company and coffee.



Mrs. Emma E. Dafter Marinette, Wis.
Delta Omega. Class Vice-President (4).

Emma is true blue—God bless her. She carries the dignity of the Delta Omega Sorority on her shoulders. It (dignity) could not be better placed, for a more fitting person is not to be found.

Russell S. Dakin Elizabeth, N. J.
"Chief-Hash-Slinger, Y. M. C. A. (1), (2), (3), (4)".

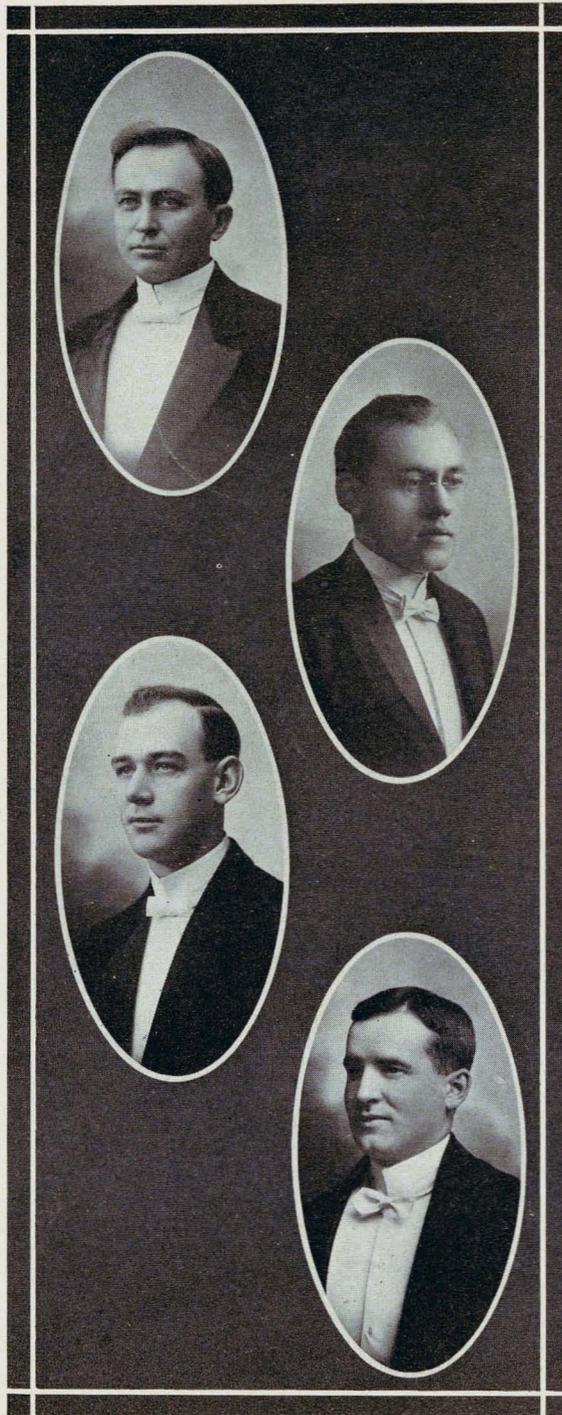
"Da-kin" do most any old thing, and do it well. He can paint pictures until the oldest rooster in the class looks like a spring chicken. He can sing his melodramatic airs until the tears are extracted from the face of a wooden Indian. But there is one stunt that "Da-kin" not pull off: he can't sell stereoscopic views with gold bricks thrown in as prizes.

Alice M. Deane Detroit, Mich.
Delta Omega.

Worked in a bank for ten years—Draft clerk. Nuff said. She says she would rather be chairman of a committee than otherwise, for the chairman gets the credit for the work.

Dudley N. Dickson Salamanca, N. Y.
"Assistant Instructor to Prof. Kimmel"

Dudley says that he has a strong notion to be a skin specialist because he has heard it said, on good authority, that beauty is only skin deep, and that he is not anxious to journey into territory that is foreign to Beauty's presence.



George Doll Garden City, Kans.

Doll "blew in" from Kansas. Gossip has it that this was the first time that our friend Doll "blew himself." The first time that he ever made an impression on his classmates was the day that he advocated a blacksmith's hammer for blind staggers in horses. However, it was by no means the last time. We are praying that he may learn moderation in treating ladies with more delicate constitutions.

Chester L. Doron Rochester, N. Y.
Atlas Club. Chemistry Laboratory (2), (3); Class President (2); Band (2).

"Chet" isn't a Catholic, but the priesthood rather appeals to him because of his aversion for women. They are constantly soliciting his affections, and the only solution of the mystery is "It isn't my face, Kid, it's my form."

John D. Durham Burgaw, N. C.

It is a blessing to humanity that, after long deliberation, he decided to study Osteopathy instead of the ministry.

Walter Eddy Boone, Ia.

He has earned a unique honor as a mail carrier for Uncle Sam. He has never made a mistake in "delivery." Somehow we are suspicious that in his new vocation he is going to win for himself a like distinction.

Charles R. Eitel Kirksville, Mo.
Laboratory Assistant Chemistry (2), (3).

If first-class bluff can earn "home runs" Eitel will certainly hit a two bagger in the game of Osteopathy. His chief concern has been to make his unsophisticated (?) instructors believe that he has exhausted the subject. His success in this direction is only paralleled by his failure.

Mrs. Bertha H. Erwin Jerseyville, Ill.

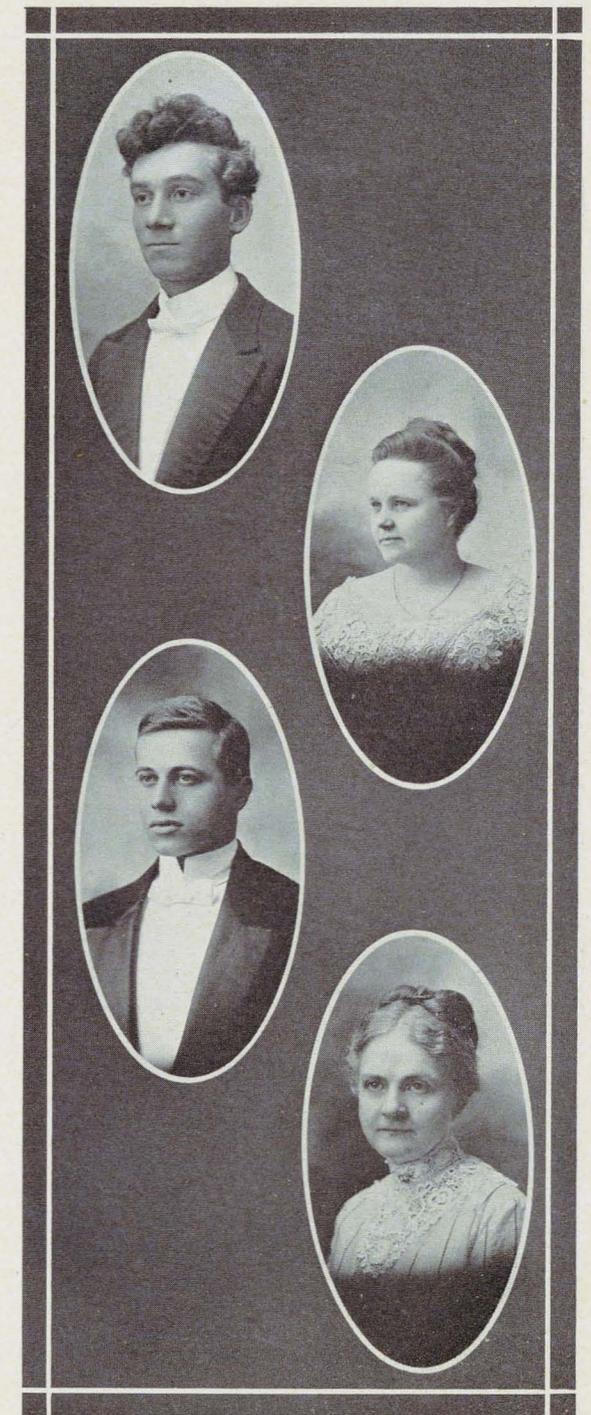
She shows her real parental interest by explaining at roll call "Morris is coming." She is fair, fat, and for—, no thirty, so we are still friends. She is justly proud of her son who plays football and dissects postmortems.

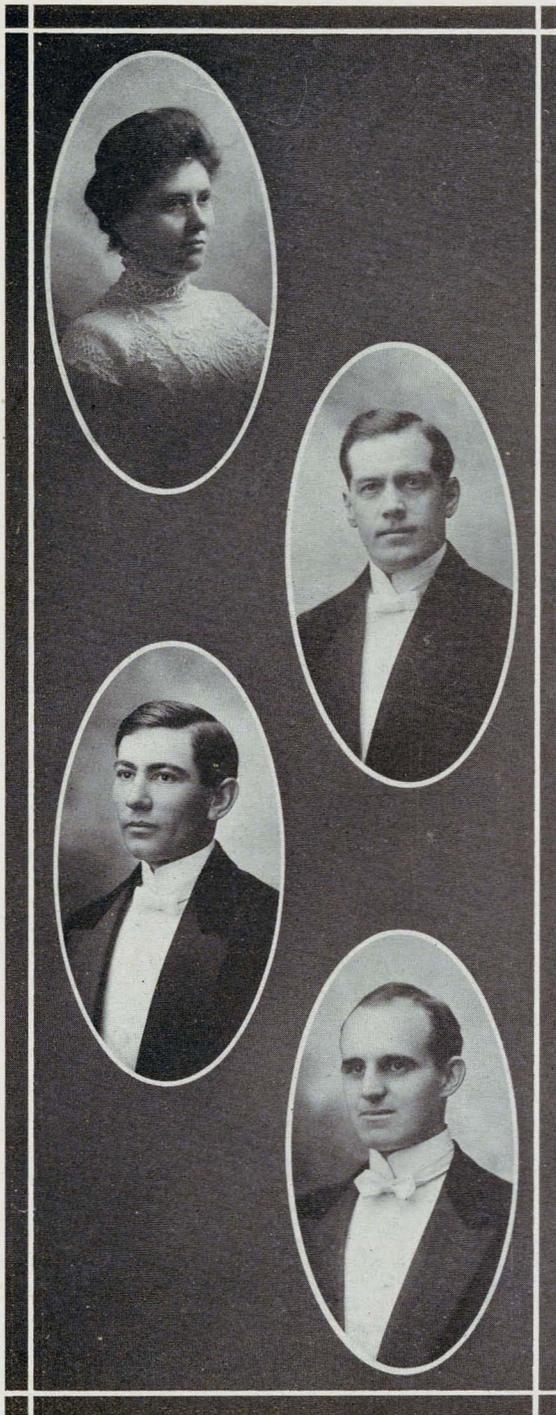
Morris J. Erwin Jerseyville, Ill.
Football (1), (3).

Morris will stop eating pie to play football, and it has also been noted that everybody else stops eating pie at the same time.

Mrs. Jessie B. Farrior Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Farrior has come many miles to take up the study of Osteopathy, and has interested the majority of her family in the work, so we are expecting her daughter to enter the next class. She underrates herself by continually insisting that her grades are higher than she deserves.





Mrs. Arthur Fuller Fairbury, Neb.
Axis Club.

This lady goes at her work as if night were coming. When business interferes with pleasure, she omits pleasure. She has had her sign made to read "Nellie Fuller, Osteopath and Bacteriologist."

Arthur M. Fuller Fairbury, Neb.
Atlas Club. Bacteriology Laboratory (3), (4).

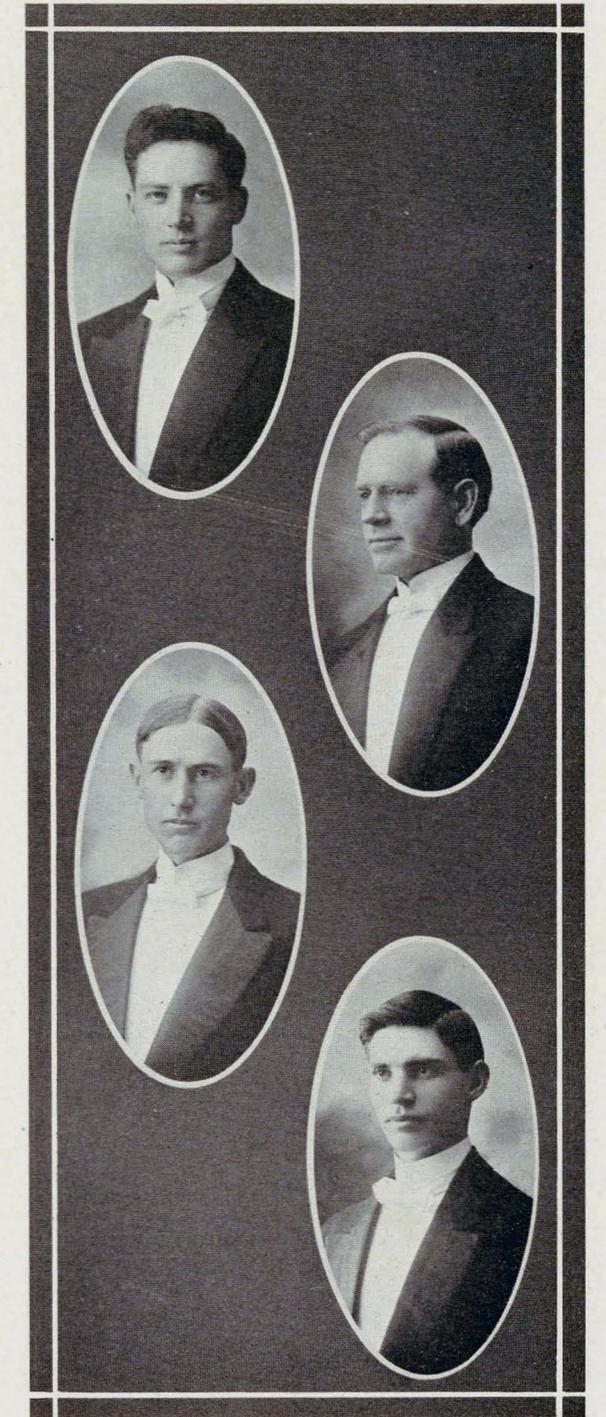
After running a locomotive for some fifteen years, Mr. Fuller decided that was too tame, so is preparing himself to take charge of the human machine and is now switching in the bacteriological laboratory.

Carl C. Gibson El Paso, Tex.
Chemistry Laboratory (4); Urine Analysis (4); Varsity Baseball (2), Capt. Class team (2).

"Preachers' sons never amount to anything." When that time-worn saying was first announced to the world, "Gibby's" baggage had not arrived. He can play baseball, shoot quail, and weather the roughest seas of examination week and do it all with genuine relish.

W. S. Giddens Brantford, Ont., Can.
Alpha Tau Sigma.

Gidden's smile drew large crowds to the candy counter at "The Novelty" during the holidays. The same smile will draw patients to his office.



C. E. Geisse Fond du Lac, Wis.
Atlas Club.

Everyone calls him "Geese," because he never became confidential and told his real name. If silence is golden, well that's where he gets the color of his hair.

H. H. Gerardy Norton, Kas.

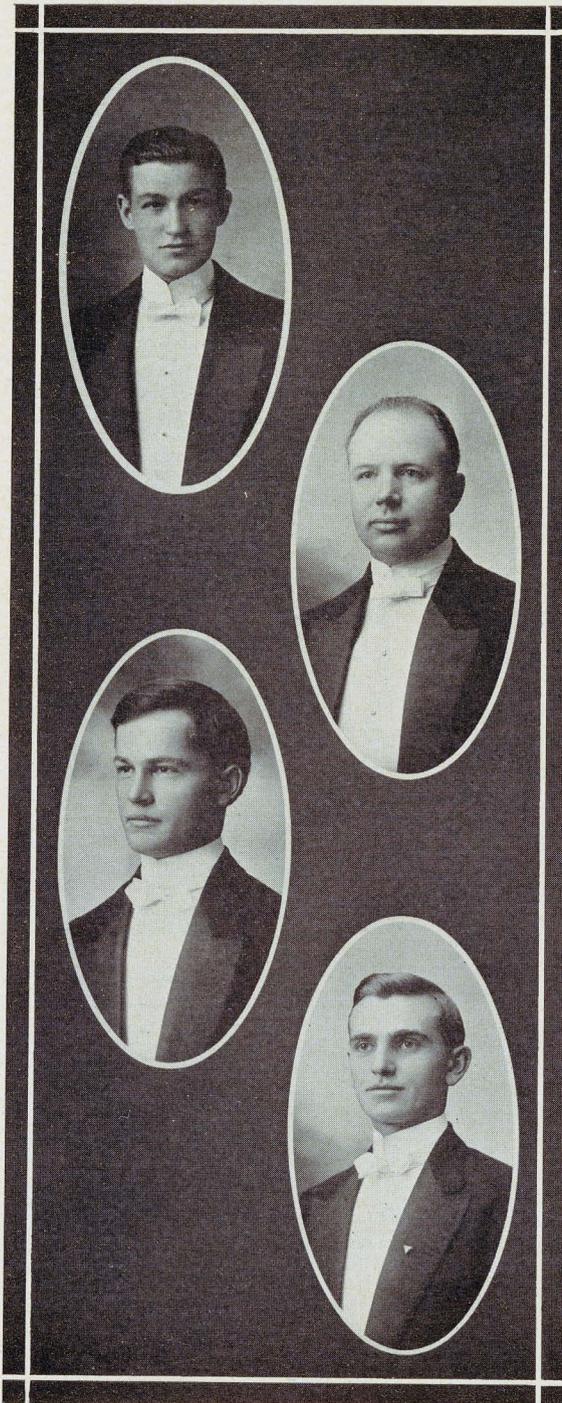
Superficial evidence is by no means conclusive—at least it is so in Kirksville. The length of a man's legs doesn't always tell how fast he can run and that is not all. What's on a man's head doesn't always indicate what is in it. Perhaps only one man in our class has less on his head than Gerardy—we are positive that none has more in his.

Melville Glassco Charleston, Ill.

This prominent newspaper reporter is a second Pulzee, only his reporting was for the Kirksville Daily News. His ability to gather too much news probably suggested to him that he was here to study Osteopathy, and accounts for his good answers in quiz.

W. C. Gordon Montezuma, Ia.
Alpha Tau Sigma. Chemistry Assistant (1), (2).

Gordon quit house plumbing to study human plumbing. He is making good as a student and we predict a successful future.



C. R. Graham Moscow, Ida.
Theta Psi. Class Baseball (2).

Teacher: Do you believe in heredity, Claude?

Claude: Yes, Teacher.

Teacher: Why, Claude?

Claude: Well my papa owns a barber shop, and all of the girls say I am the cutest little shaver in town.

James E. Gray Muncie, Ind.
Bacteriology Laboratory (3); Band (1), (2), (3), (4); Sergeant-at-Arms (2), (3), (4).

Gray made his reputation in the color scrap by having several ribs broken; we don't know what happened to the other fellow. He has good luck in answering to a quiz, which we can't account for as he is known to spend every evening at the "movies."

H. W. Griffith Geyserville, Cal.
Atlas club. Class Baseball (2).

"Griff" is one of those quiet fellows. He never says much, but look out when the girls appear. Notes to the girls of the class are his specialty—"Long" notes too.

Fred M. Haines Hutchinson, Kas.
Phi Omicron Gamma. Varsity Football (3); Class Baseball (2); Assistant Track Manager (4).

"Liz" sure does play some football, and is a true blue fusser of the P. O. G.'s.

We know but one good excuse for calling the class roll at school and that is to let the members of the class know that "Liz" is still "sticking around." He is so quiet, you know, one almost needs a stethoscope to hear him.

L. C. Harrison Cherokee, Ia.
Atlas Club. Varsity Football (1), (3).

"Elsie" says there are cupids in Iowa. He knows too, for one shot him and poor "Elsie" is still limping.

J. Roy Hart Corydon, Ia.
"Class Baseball (2)".

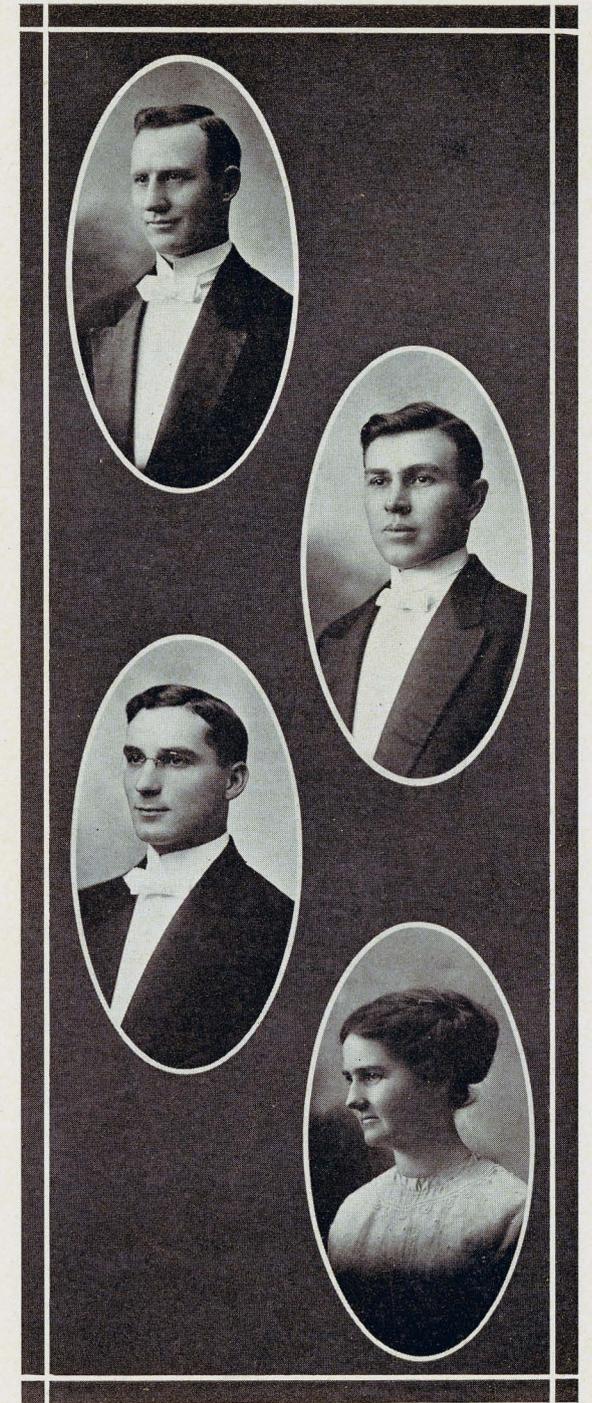
Hearts are trumps when Roy is any where around. Anatomists tell us that well behaved hearts work industriously and persistently and need no stimulants. If this be so, Roy is most certainly pathological for he is not known to work over time, and the profs say he occasionally needs stimulating.

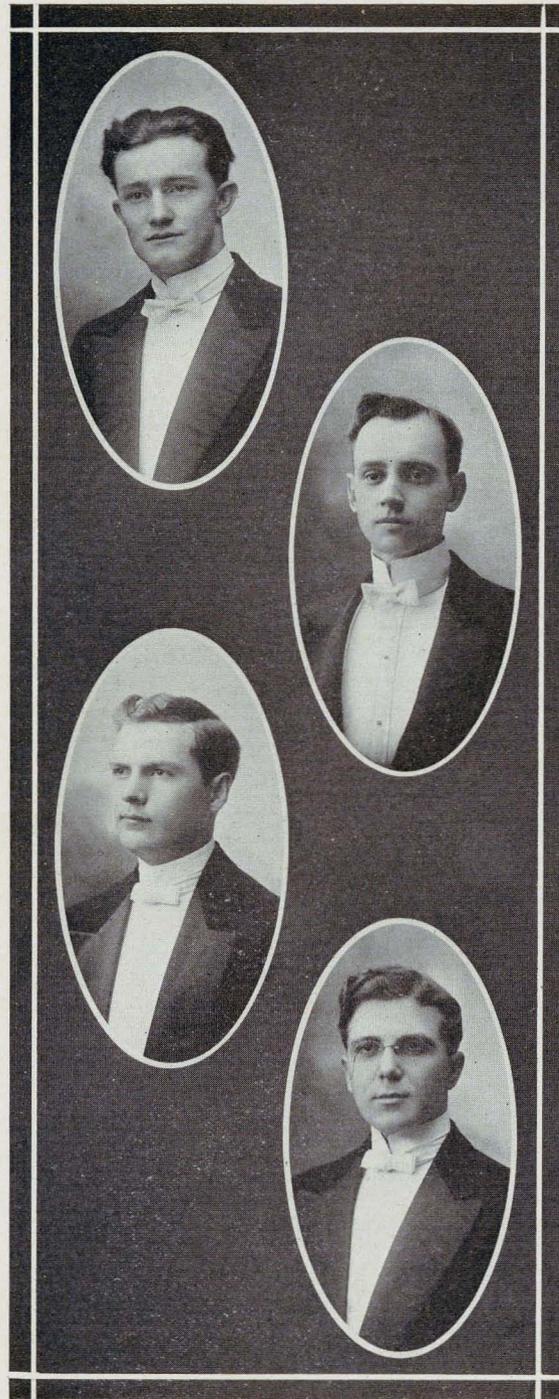
Howard E. Hastings Midland, Ont., Can.
Class President (4).

Somehow the name is suggestive, for he certainly did do some "Hastening" when he made his run for class president; really you couldn't see him for the dust. Don't try to tell us "there is nothing in a name."

Mary M. Hathorn Columbia, Miss.
Axis Club.

"Max" is awake sixty minutes per hour; ever ready in response to quiz. She is a "woman's rights promoter" and can quote parliamentary law as readily as anatomy, even if she does come from the land where they "raise 'lasses."





John D. Hathorn Columbia, Miss.

Missouri extends to Mississippi her sympathy in the loss of so able a son, and is bewailing the fact that she can't keep him. Just think what is in store for some other state!

J. Winthrop Hawley Boston, Mass.
Iota Tau Sigma. Class Treasurer M. C. O. (1), (2).

Hawley hails from the land of Nabobs and Baked Beans. Profs never have occasion to ask him to speak louder. He has spent some time in military training, but we hope that will result in no serious handicap.

Ralph W. Hayward Shelbyville, Ill.
Atlas Club.

Aside from his venerable, "apple-pie" countenance, Hayward is all right. If he has an enemy in the world no one has ever found it out. Excepting an occasional evening at his club, he is well behaved, and a hard working young man.

T. H. Hedgpeth Sayre, Okla.
Atlas Club. Class Secretary (3).

Pretty Hedgpeth, will endeavor to eke out an existence upon the unsuspecting natives of Oklahoma and for this reason he has been studying the Indian language. He will devote part of his time to a small stock of "jewelry."



M. W. Henderson Mufreesboro, Tenn.
Atlas Club. Bacteriology Laboratory Assistant (2).

The only thing we have against "Mat" is the fact that it was he who cut the eighteenth letter out of the alphabet. Too bad that "Mat's" "lamps" are going back on him. Dr. Waggoner attributes it to time spent admiring "Gibby's" diamond. By the way this is the same chap who hikes out every afternoon in flashy tie and silk hose and goes to the Post Office. Go it old kid, if we get your symptom complex on the square your sparking days are numbered.

L. T. Hess Marion, O.
Theta Psi. Class President (1); Class Baseball (2); Assistant Manager Football (3), Manager (4), (5); Board of Control (1), (2).

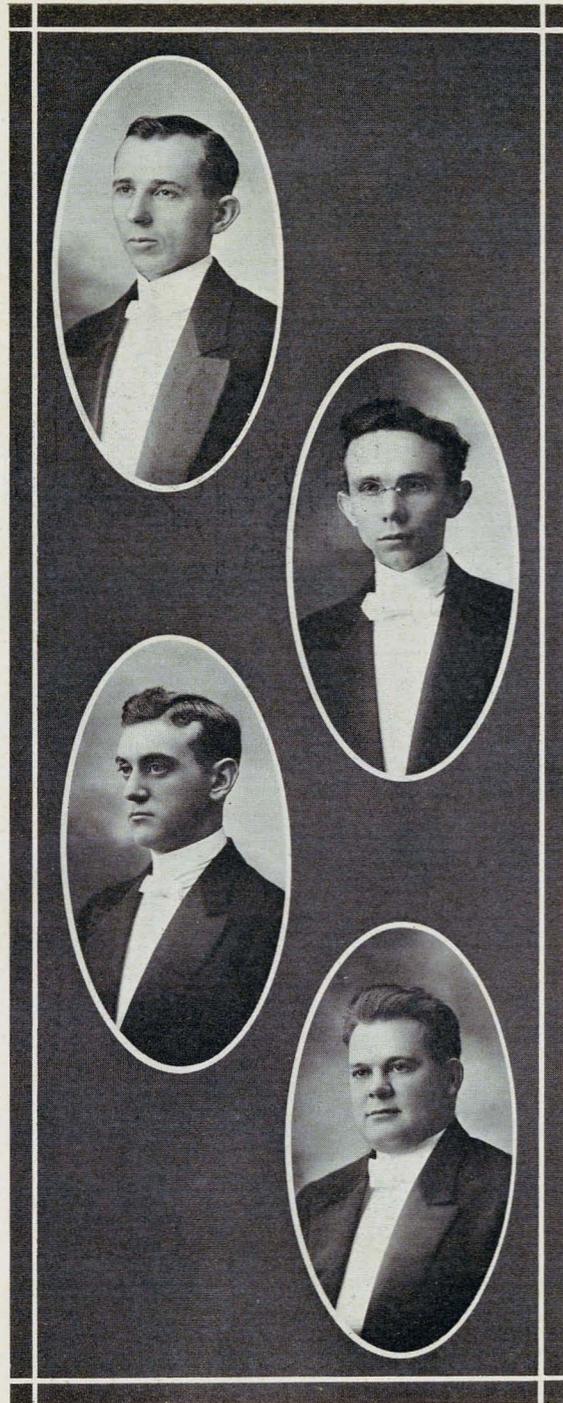
Lawrence used to work for the Marion Steam Shovel Works, and occasionally even now-a-days he has to relate some awful "shovel story." Larry also sold lumber onct but "wood" that make him any the less "poplar"?

Ada Higgins Champaign, Ill.
"Baseball Fan."

Correct name "Ada Promptness." Ada is studying Osteopathy and Genus Homo. She is an ardent believer in "good eats," and attends at least one class each day.

John M. Hiss Columbus, Ohio.
Atlas Club. Varsity Baseball (2), Class (2).

The boy that put "pet" in petticoat. His rule is: "Pet the cow to get the calf", hence the fact that he always makes a hit with mother to get the girl. He was quite a good student in his freshman year, but since then has been in love and can do nothing but gaze.



S. Otho Holland New Hill, N. C.
Stillonian Club.

Holland is sure some kid when it comes to stunts in courtship. Really he moves in a class all by his lonesome. Brigham Young once moved in class "A," but that was before Holland's time. If he has the same degree of success in correcting bony lesions that he has in producing heart lesions, we predict for him a great future.

G. E. Holt Burlington, N. C.

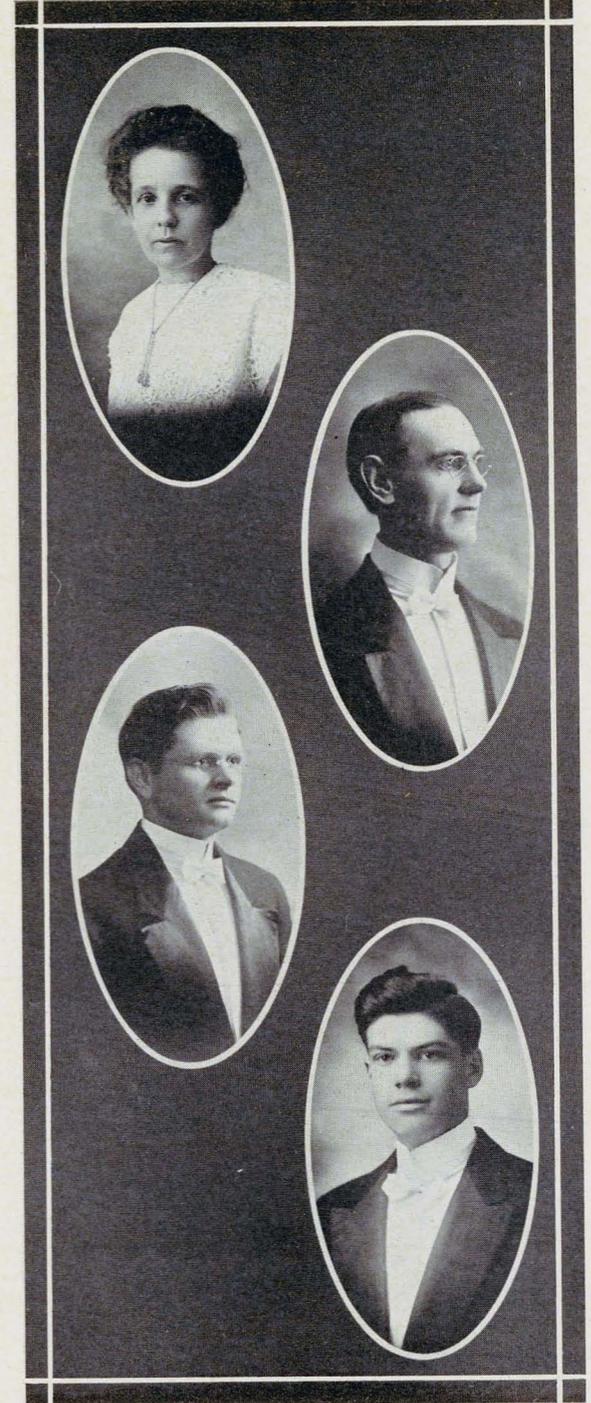
When Holt can't sleep in class he will not permit any one else to do so. "Gene's" tastes run to long hair and the Harrington Theater. If there has been a show that he has not attended during his stay in Kirksville, well, he was tied up somewhere else.

F. G. Housworth Mason City, Ill.
Atlas Club. Histology Laboratory (3), (4); Band (1), (2), (3), (4).

"Housie", besides being a diligent student, devotes much time to worship at the shrine of the god of Music and the goddess of Love.

Deloran Doane Howe El Paso, Tex.

After having the stomach pump used on him once, "Tubbie" cries for it continually. Another peculiarity is his answer to every question in class: "Drink plenty of water."



Clara E. Hutson Abingdon, Ill.

Miss Hutson is one of our 101 Illinois students. As soon as women are in authority she is going to introduce legislative bills which will be a help to Osteopathy, especially in her home state.

Russell D. Ice Mannington, West Va.
"Private—Rural ranks."

Ice is the original "show me" Missourian and has won the gratitude of the entire class by saving us so often from the untrammelled imagination of Dr. Deason.

E. Lee Jay Jonesboro, Ind.

This Jay is a Jay from Jay County, Indiana. If they have any more Jays like this Jay in Jay County, we wish they would send those Jays here. Gee! we like Jay.

Albert A. Jelks Hawkinsville, Ga.
Phi Omicron Gamma.

Jelks became a member of our class September, 1912, having previously been in a medical school, and is rapidly getting acquainted, particularly with the ladies.



Vivian Johnson Corry, Penn.
Stillonian Club.

Vivian is our baby in years, though not in her work, for she always delivers the goods at exactly the right time. She is given to taking long walks, but not unaccompanied.



Arthur W. Johnson Marinette, Wis.
Theta Psi. Class Baseball (2).

"I'm the best student the frat ever had." Also, he is good (?) at baseball, especially on throwing home from second at the critical moment ??? All of the girls in Ascanaba say "Lill Arthur is just too sweed for anything."



Charles E. Kalb Springfield, Ill.
Atlas Club. Histology Laboratory (3), (4); Treasurer Rooters' Club (1), (2), (3), (4); President Y. M. C. A. (1), (2), (3).

Kalb doesn't like crowds, being afraid of getting hurt. He would much prefer being "tied up" to the ladies. Kalb and Wilbur Tieman are going back to Springfield, Ill., and show the people what the product of their town can do.



Charles H. Kauffman Hackensack, N. J.
Atlas Club. "4 feet, 6 inches, 3 microns."

Charles would have been taller had he not once mistaken a piece of alum for rock candy. He's quite a boy with the ladies,—just like lightning, he never hits twice in the same place.



John Kearney Toledo, O.

We all have our strong points and John has his. No camera ever reproduced so true to life that he could not fool it. If you knew John as a living subject, look at his likeness and be convinced. O! how some of us covet his magic.



J. Prudence Kendall Potsdam, N. Y.
Stillonian Club.

"Prue" is as brunette as the moonless mid-night, and claims the pleasure of being a New Yorker. She shows her sisterly love in her kind consideration and care of her friend Ruth.



Mrs. Helen Rice Kerr, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Stillonian Club.

Mary Garden is insanely jealous of her Titian hair, but she (Helen) cannot help it, God made it (the hair) thusly. She is proud of her club, and is a strong believer in the co-ed system.



J. P. Kimmel (Prof.) Terre Haute, Ind.
Phi Omicron Gamma. Prosector (4); Assistant Base ball Manager (3), (4); Base-ball Manager elect.

Word has recently come to us from Terre Haute, Ind. that Prof. J. P. got his start by teaching fat girls to move gracefully. He is now on a diet of Mellin's baby food with Dr. Russell at the Shack and expects to weigh ninety-nine pounds by the end of the term. He will also wear two suits of clothes in the next color rush.



Ray M. McClure Benedict, Neb.
"Coco Cola, Omar's, and H₂O".

You had better believe that McClure is a good scout, but somehow we can't help wishing that he would let Dr. George, with his surgical skill, remove those eye-brows from his upper lip.



Andrew S. McCord North East, Penn.
Atlas Club.

"Andy" never shows off to better advantage than when on the dancing floor. Preachers oft tell us that the Lord always has some definite object in view in every created thing. If the man of piety is right, Andy's legs were made for dancing. Should his hands prove equally graceful, Osteopathy will become poetry in his office.



A. J. McIntyre Binghamton, N. Y.
Atlas Club. Chemistry Assistant (2), (3); Prosector (3), (4).

We want to know who put "tire" in McIntyre. It was none of his class-mates, and we are furthermore assured it was not the one who put "dough" in Thibaudeau.

"Mack" is the kind of stuff that never gets tired, and is a lad of whom we are proud.



A. M. McPhail Adrain, Mich.
Stillonian Club.

"Mac" used to be quite a heart smasher, but it seemed that his studies needed some attention, so he allowed the ladies to cry their dear little hearts out. But don't cry too hard girls, "Mac" will be back on the job as soon as he passes the state board.



Alba Meade Meridian, Miss.
Axis Club. Class Treasurer (3), (4).

Miss Meade was seen many times last semester wearing that tired look due to the weight of the heavy class budget. She has survived that all right and is now getting a little Osteopathy on the side.



Elma Middlesworth Shelbyville, Ill.
Axis Club.

Elma runs to school every morning, but makes haste slowly at noon. She loves to dance and never misses an opportunity to indulge in that pleasure.



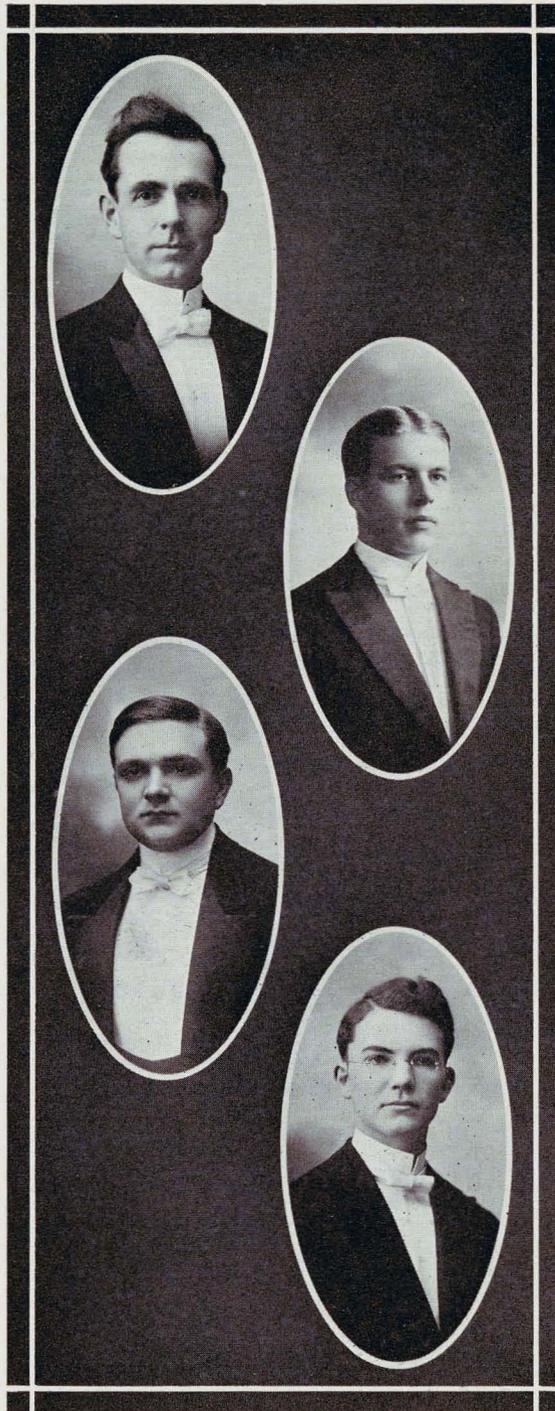
C. J. Mills New Castle, Ind.
Atlas Club.

Some of us have had time for Osteopathy only, Mills has not only acquainted himself with this great science, but he has at the same time raised a crop of Alfalfa on his upper lip that would make Robinson Crusoe turn green with envy.



Mrs. E. A. Moore Port Jervis, N. Y.
Delta Omega.

"Mother" has earned her title by her motherly interest in her many friends. She believes in not "rushing" the new girls, but in merely "looking them over." When you are looking for a friend, she will stand the test of "true and tried."



Robert E. Nye
Atlas Club.

His pals call him "Bill" because of his striking resemblance to that other "Bill" of immortal fame. Oh yes, that other "Illustrious" may have won immortal glory as a humorist, but let me tell you he was never "Editor-in-Chief" of an Osteoblast. Yes he was "Bill" Nye when we first met him, and he is still nigh to every lad and lassie in the class. "Bill" is a confirmed (?) bachelor too but is acting peculiarly of late. Who knows but that he might be slipping.

G. M. Parker
Class Baseball (2).

Parker is a bad man with whom to start trouble; he is quiet and maybe studious; won laurels in class baseball. He is a living advertisement for Bull Durham and spends much time twisting smokes.

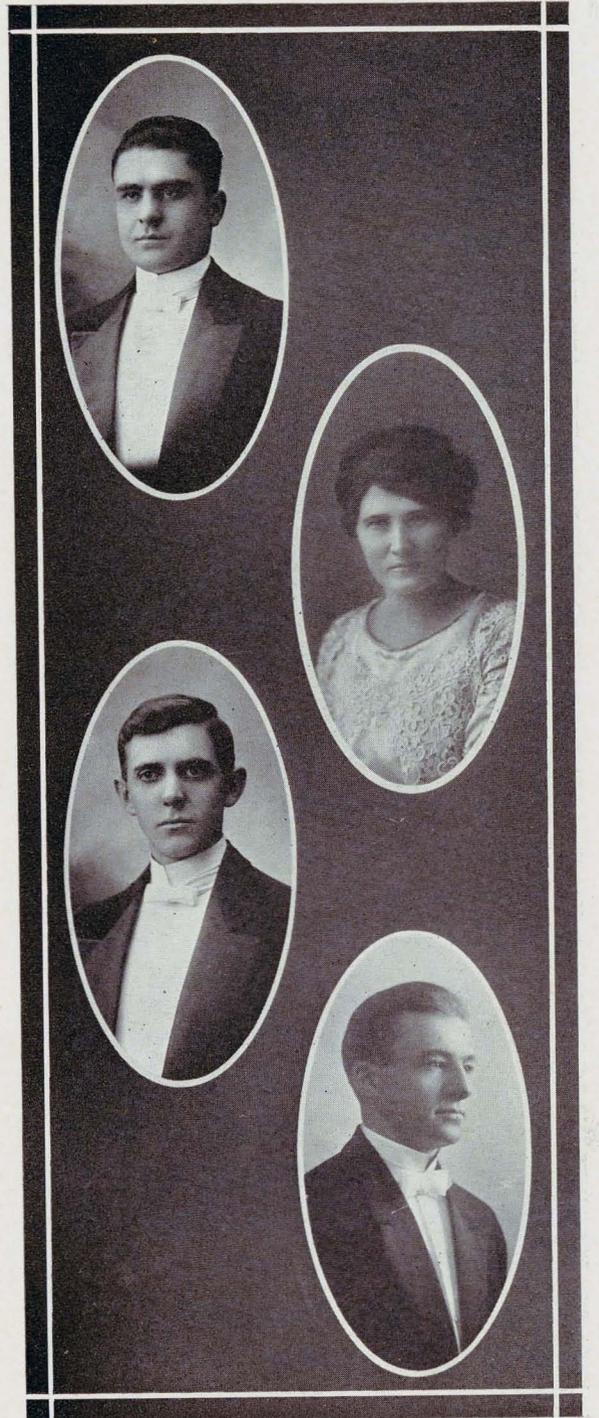
Paul H. Pennock
Iota Tau Sigma.

Paul is Rip Van Winkle No. 2. (See Carrico, Jan. '14). He and his "Jimmy Pipe" are familiar about town. "Monday" still bears the characteristic features of his ancestors.

I. D. Pixley
Atlas Club.

"Pix" believes in taking life easy and moves along lines of least resistance. He is real strong with the fair sex, and my! how easily he does blush.

Chauncey, O.



C. S. Pollock
Football (1), (3).

Pollock spends his spare moments conducting religious services on street corners. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Stella D. Powell
Axis Club.

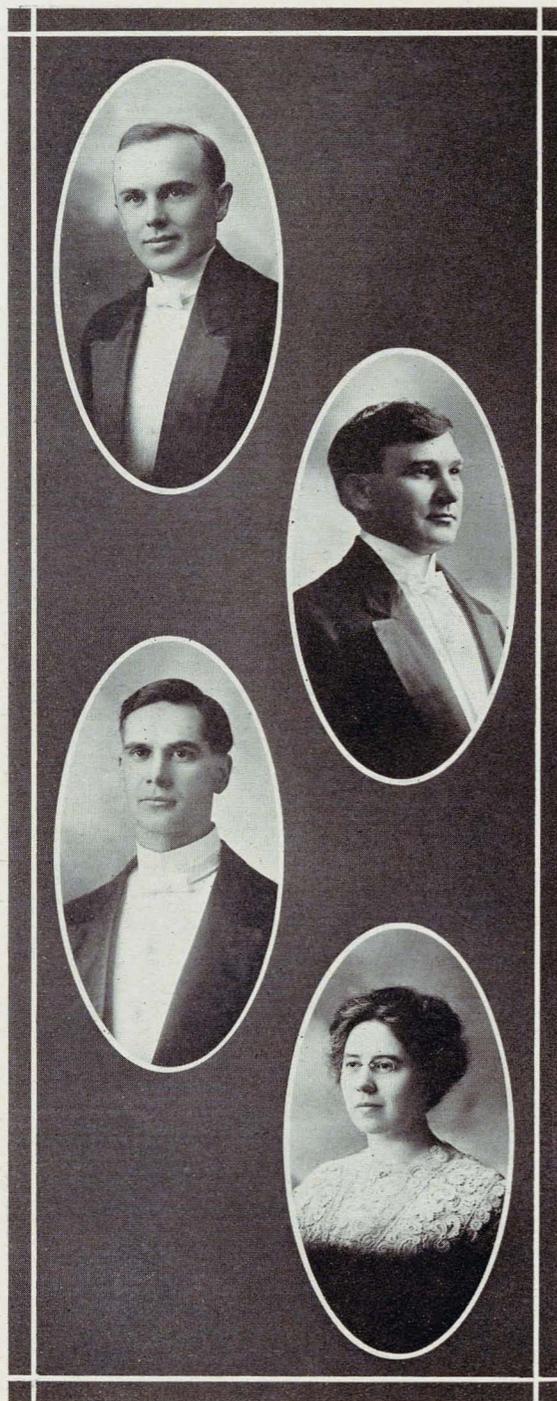
Though Mrs. Powell is from Pennsylvania, she has her eyes turned towards the West, for that is the country of tall and gallant folks. You will find her hard to beat.

F. G. Rea
Atlas Club.

Technically speaking Glenn is a wonder. He has a mania for work. To him college has many perils, one of which is "culchure."

Victor V. Rerucha
Atlas Club. Histology Laboratory (3), (4).

We have brave and learned men on our staff of instructors but every mother's son of them manifests some abnormality when he confronts that name on the roster: Dr. Laughlin looks sad; Dr. Gerdine shows sensory aphasia; Dr. Bigsby manifests intention tremor; Dr. Henry begins to inquire for some universal antidote; Dr. Boyes offers up a silent prayer for help; while Dr. Deason softly curses. However, like "Consomme a la Royale," he is quite fine when you have learned what to call for.



Burrell Russell Findlay, O.
Phi Omicron Gamma. Band (1), (2), (3), (4); Advertising Manager Neuron (4).

"Busy as a cranberry merchant" most certainly applies to "Rus." Always in the class room where, by his timely questions, he keeps the feet of our Profs from straying into by-and-forbidden paths. On the side he has managed a department store and hotel; boosted every worthy project in college life; and last but not least, Married.

D. C. Sammet Hillards, O.
Stillonian Club.

"Sammie's" wonderful memory enables him to hold his place in the front rank of the class with ease.

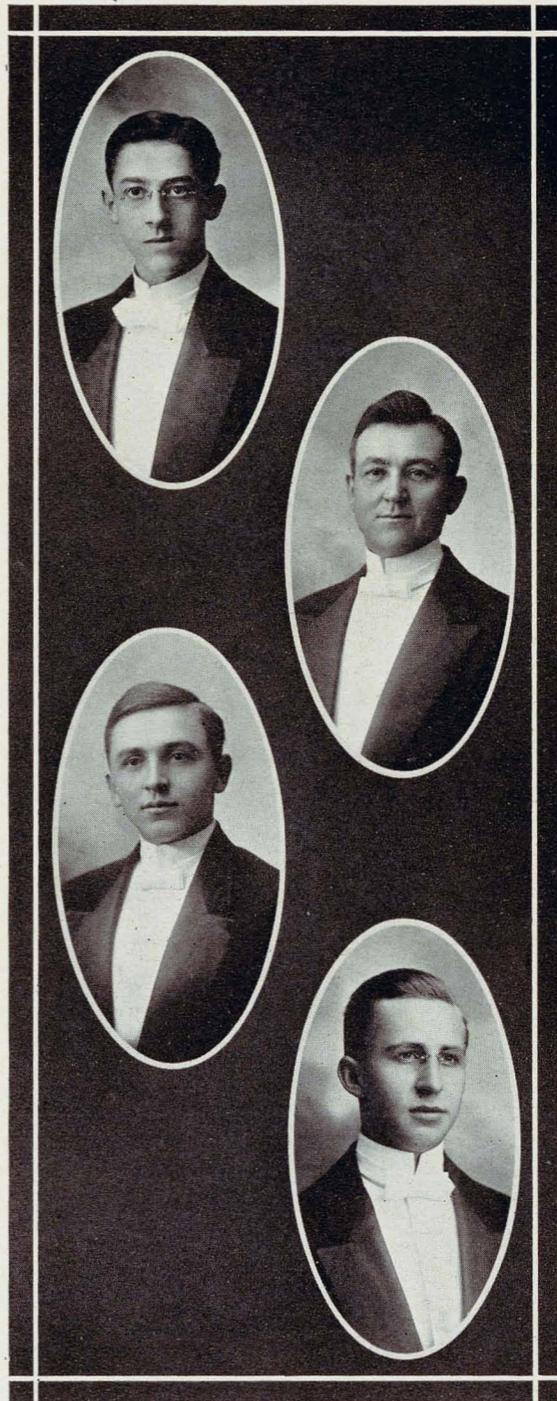
He wants to know, and always has lots to say. When it comes to gynecology and sitz baths—well he is the real butcher.

Paul B. Schaefer Schaller, Ia.

"Schaf" is a fine fellow to know. The dismal and dreary aspect of the class room never interferes with his day dreams.

Mrs. P. D. Schoonmaker, Battle Creek, Mich.
Axis Club.

Mrs. Schoonmaker sits directly in front of the professor and never allows a statement to go unnoticed. Being so very delicate and small of stature, she expects to limit her practice entirely to children.



Fred L. Schmitt, Chicago, Ill.
Stillonian Club. Chemistry Laboratory (1), (2), (3); Band (1), (2), (3).

Fred comes from the Windy City. His hobby is music. Tradition has it that he entertained his Daddy the first night of his earthly sojourn by reproducing one of Mendelssohn's Symphonies—with extreme variations.

T. G. Seay Selma, N. C.

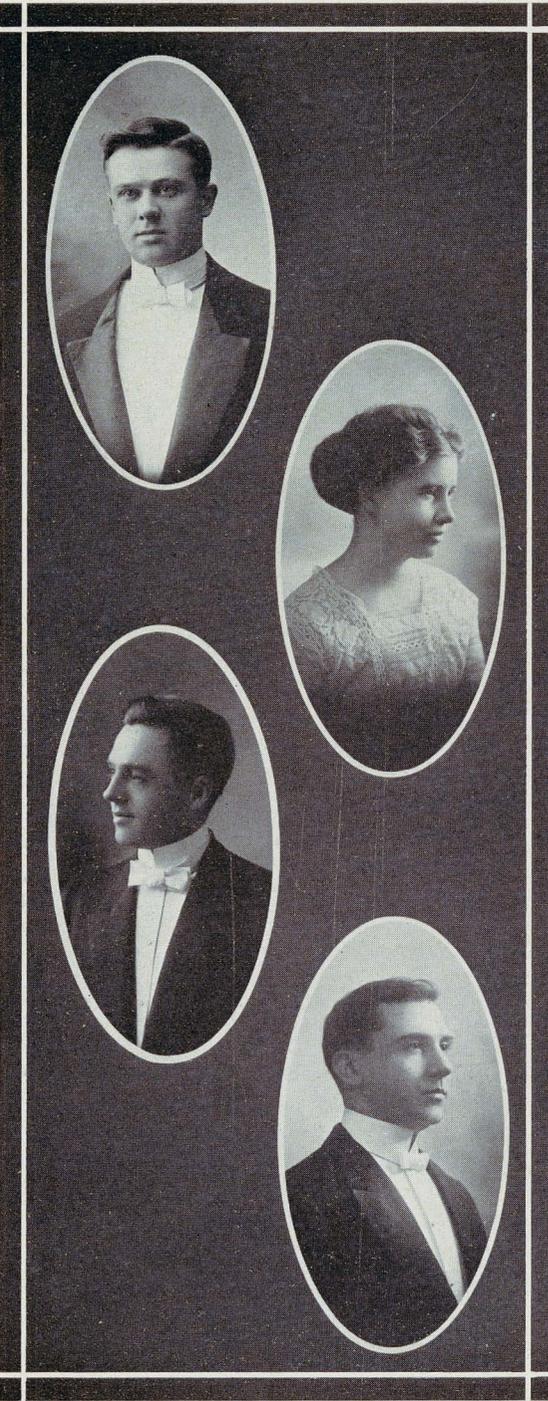
We all call him "Tom" because of our hurry to get next to him. If anybody ever disliked Tom 'twas because he was too small to like himself. Tom is our mascot. Since that early day in our class life when in answer to a quiz he hoisted his flag of truce in the shape of a horseshoe, he has brought us luck.

Ralph B. Shenefelt Pitcarin, Penn.
Phi Omicron Gamma.

Yes indeed, "Shene felt." But just how he felt, or for what he felt, this scribe will not presume to say. One thing, however, can be said about him: while we don't know just how he felt, we do know that his genial ways always made us feel like a day in June.

E. T. Shildberg Mendota, Ill.
Atlas Club.

"Shil's" the guy that put "age" in marriage, so we've heard, but we don't believe it.



Robert L. Shook Preston, Minn.
Atlas Club. Bacteriology Laboratory (3),
(4); Physiology Laboratory (1), (2); Band (1),
(2), (3); Varsity Baseball (2), Class (2);
Varsity Football (3); Board of Control (3), (4).

We often hear the professors say
"Robert Shook," but if it be not impertinent,
we must say that we can't believe it. We
never caught him shaking in the class room,
and we can't believe it of him on the diamond
or the football field. No, Dr. Bigsby, it
was the visiting team that did the "shook-
ing" stunt.

Anna M. Siegert Grayville, Ill.
Axis Club.

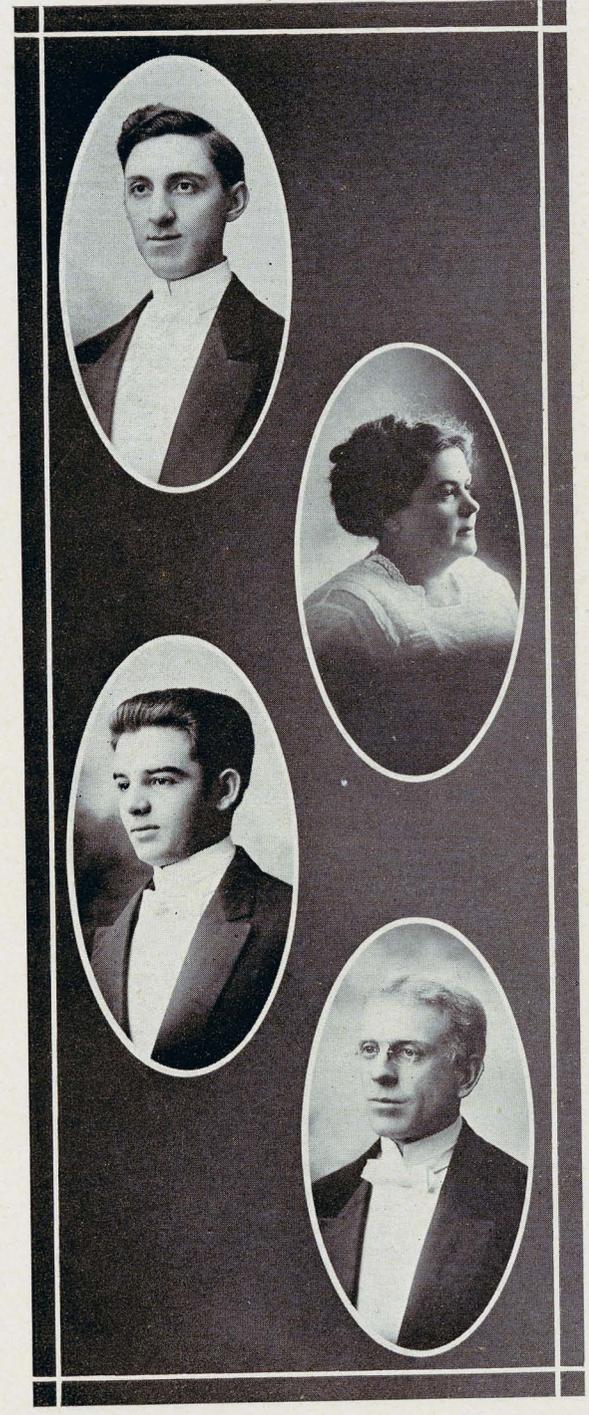
Anna is very quiet and as intent on her
work as Dr. Bigsby is in making a train of
the treating tables in North Hall during
pathology lectures. She is going to aid
Miss Hutson in lobbying bills through the
Illinois Legislature when they become prac-
ticing physicians.

Ralph G. Smith Manistee, Mich.
Theta Psi.

Smith is a quiet chap who usually knows
whereof he speaks. He has taken a promi-
nent part in class affairs. Outside of school
hours he spends most of his time in boosting
things that make for college life. Wish we
might corral other members of his illustrious
family.

F. J. Smith Yates City, Ill.
Iota Tau Sigma.

"Huppie" is an awfully nice chap.
Those who know him best say that he much
prefers being clinic for the A. S. O. girls to
practicing Osteopathy. One of the girls
was heard to say in mechanics class: "I'd
rather practice on Freddie than any man
in the school; he's so round and soft."



H. D. Spence Rural Retreat, Va.

Spence thinks an automobile is of more
importance to an Osteopath than a treating
table.

Sammie Spiller Austin, Tex.

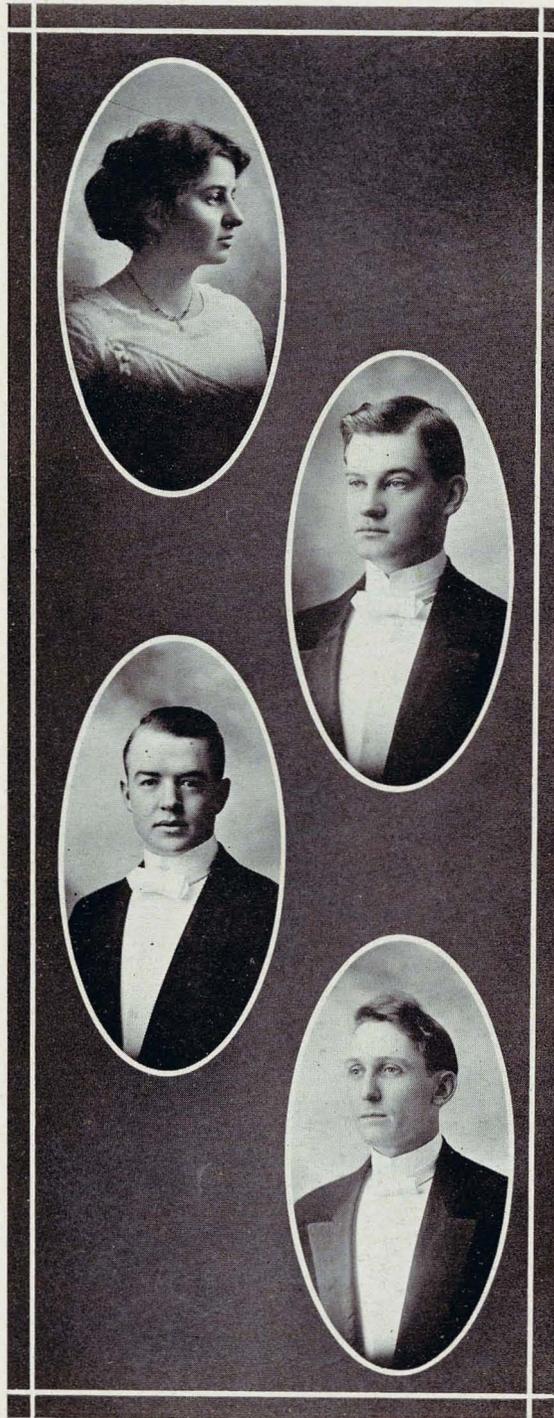
Our "Lone Star" representative says
that she will make dietetics her specialty
for she has already been asked to prepare a
diet list for reducing weight. She is a person
of determination, always striving towards
the best.

Samuel Monty Stern St. Paul, Minn.

We now know why the Lord had to call
the Prophet Samuel three different times.
'Twas to make real sure that he was "stick-
ing around." It is worth one's while,
though, to call our "Sammy" that many times
for there are few whose presence we like
better.

C. B. Stevens Marion, O.
Class Secretary (1), (2), President (3).

"Our dear Pastor." Yes, C. B. is the
shepherd of several flocks, but he also makes
it possible to go hunting without a dog. Four
dogs could not scare out game half as good
as he. We all love "Brother" Stevens.



Mary Sutherland Wyoming, O.
Axis Club. Class Secretary (4).

"Lovey Mary," or "Little Mary of the cabbage patch" is authority on girls wearing "frat pins" and the exact number of yards of ribbon to wear in a bow for the hair. Her big brown eyes will carry her safely through the world.

I. H. Swift Grant City, Mo.

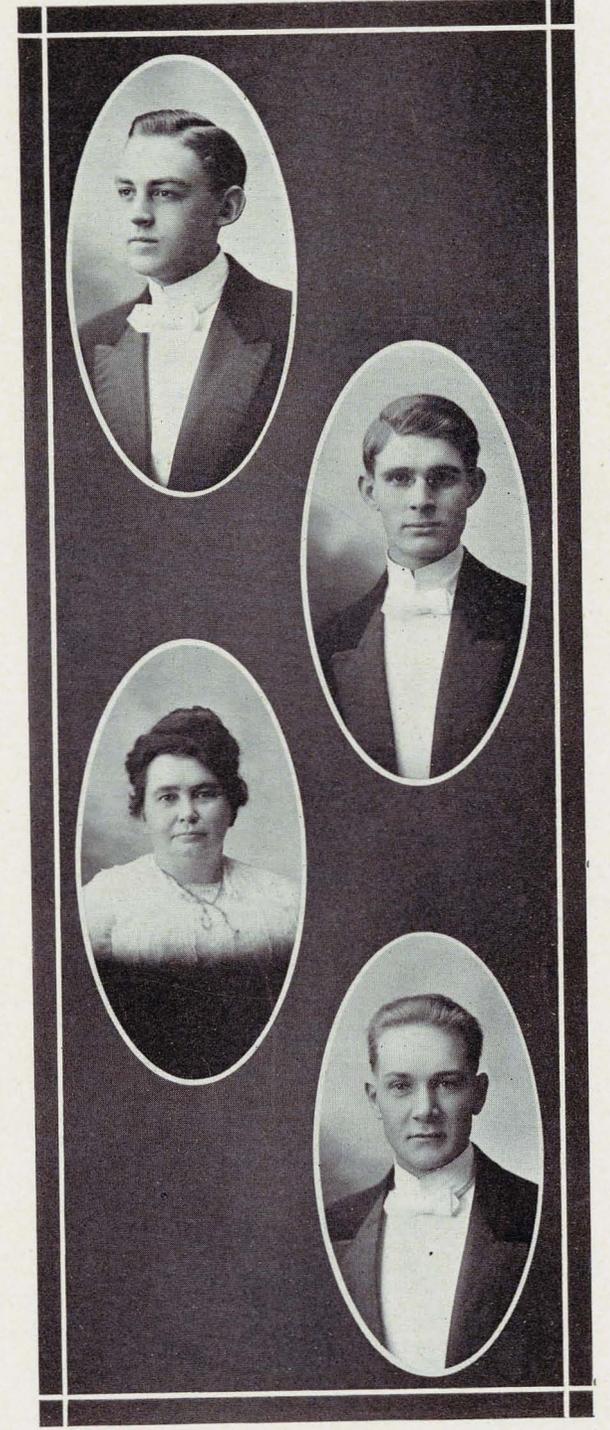
"Speed" is a happy-go-lucky chap, and always carries with him that quiet, home-like atmosphere. His main business is selling pictures of the Old Doctor,—gets a little Osteopathy on the side.

M. S. Thompson Walla Walla, Wash.
Atlas Club. Band (1), (2), (3), (4);
Varsity Baseball (2), Class (2).

Thompson has two passions: he is daffy over new girls and dippy over new sweaters. They say that he has a change of sweaters for every day in the month—the polar region type of sweater, you know, and every change of sweaters seems to suggest, or perhaps demand, a change of girls.

F. R. Thornton Fountain Head, Tenn.

We really don't know much about Thornton—not half as much as we wish we knew. He impresses us as being a fine fellow and in as much as we are all Missourians now, we sort 'o wish he'd "show us."



W. F. Tieman Springfield, Ill.
Atlas Club. Histology Laboratory (3), (4);
Y. M. C. A. Secretary (1), (2), (3).

Rather an important little fellow. In fact he was a whole committee of the Y. M. C. A.

Ralph E. Underwood Elmira, N. Y.
Atlas Club. Y. M. C. A. Treasurer (1),
(2), (3), (4).

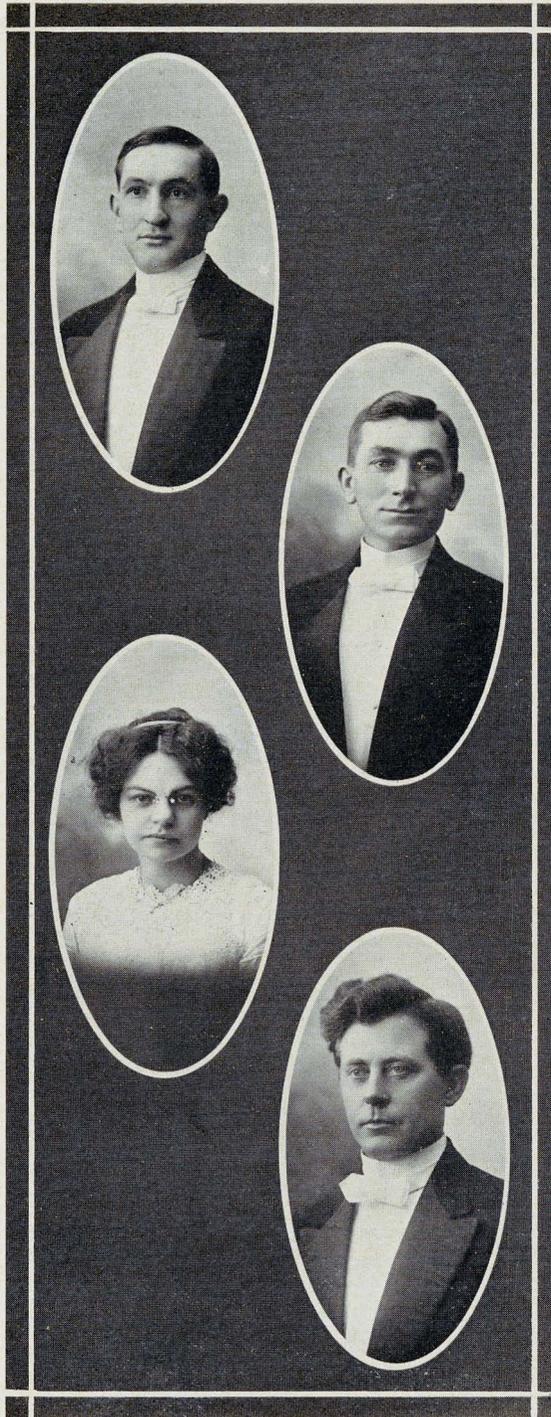
"Undy" may not have multiple sclerosis, but he sure has one of its symptoms—intention tremors (?). He is going to quit smoking tomorrow, maybe.

Effie Walling Norwalk, O.
Delta Omega.

"Ef" is putting herself through school by writing moving picture scenarios, and may be seen every night at the Gem watching her productions. At spare moments she is seen quite industriously engaged over her Osler.

Howard O. Warns Painted Post, N. Y.

Warns' laugh can be heard ringing through the school building every day. We have thought of petitioning the faculty to stop it.



R. R. Welch Colechester, Ill.
Histology Laboratory (2), (3), (4).

When it comes to Anatomy Welch is a real butcher. Yet he has poor luck in answering questions in quiz. But most of the class believe he is a brilliant student. Nothing can daunt him in his pursuit of knowledge, especially in the obstetrical line.

J. V. Wiebe Hillsboro, Kas.

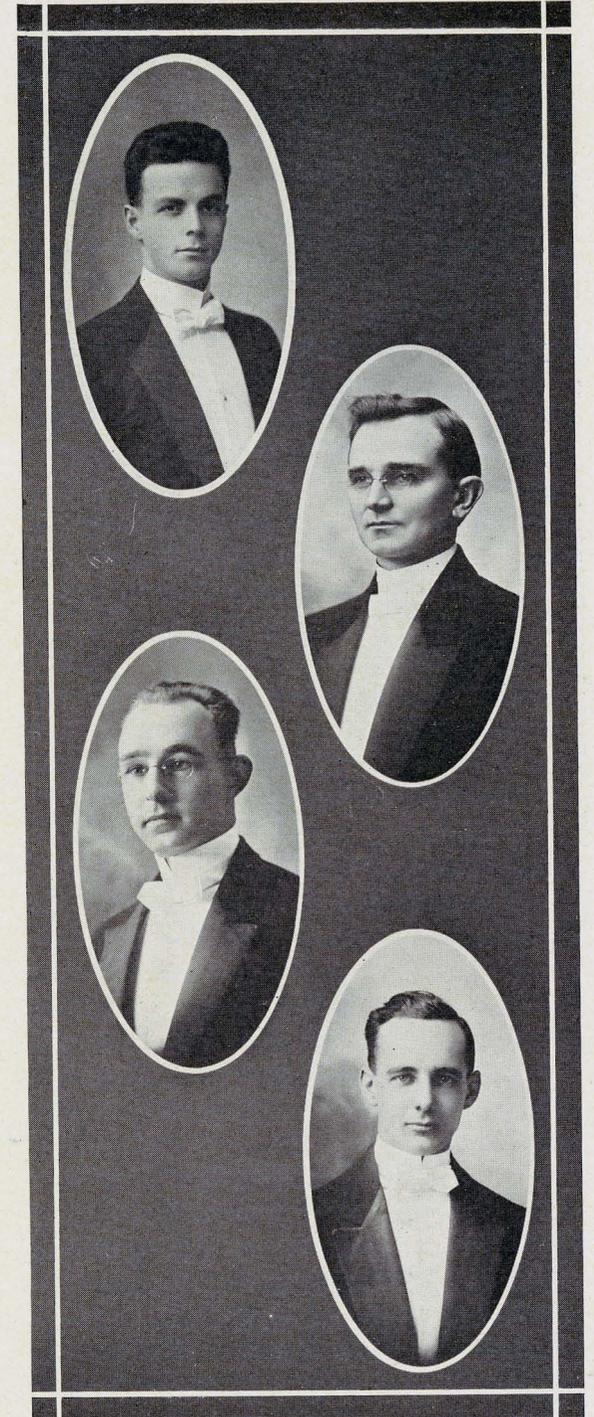
Yes "Wie be" we be harmless, diligent, domestic, slightly flavored with the genuine good old Dutch spirit, and "Wie be" all liking him fine.

Ethyl M. Williams Hastings, Mich.

Ethyl says she misses the northern sports—skating on Dr. Charlie's pond is so tame compared with the skeeing of her home community. Her never-failing pleasant smile makes you always feel at home.

J. G. Williamson Kirksville, Mo.

Williamson says that he would rather deliver for Mr. Stork than for Uncle Sam.



H. Calvin Wills, Montreal, Can.
Theta Psi.

Wills is sure a classy-looking guy. Whenever we look at him we are reminded of Dr. Hollis' rebuke at his failure to answer a quiz: "Haven't you been attending school, Mr. Wills?" The very idea of any one expecting a young man to court as ardently as Wills is doing and at the same time attend classes. Singular how unreasonable some of our professors are.

John S. Woodruff Pittsburg, Pa.
Bacteriology Laboratory (3), (4).

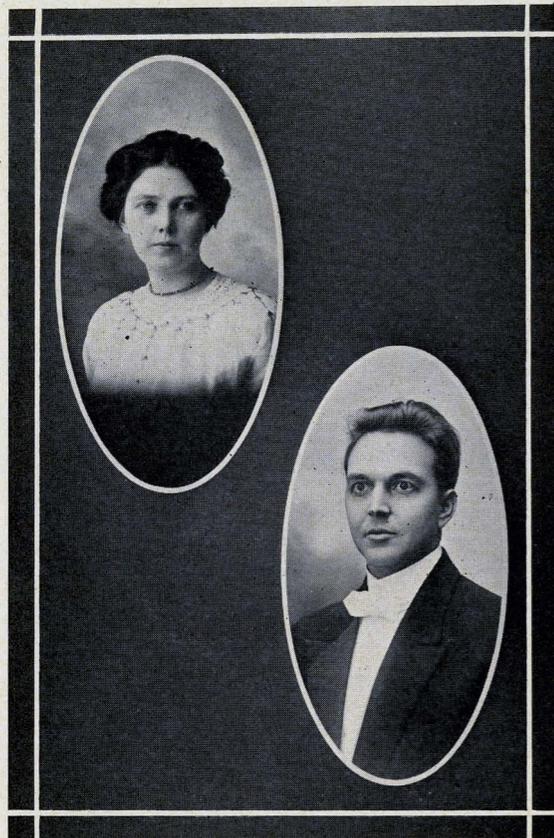
Perhaps John is the most versatile man in school. He can sell groceries at the corner store, assist in bug hunting in the Bacteriology Laboratory, or pray like a deacon when the necessity is thrust upon him. Yes, John is a hard worker, and a good fellow.

Benjamin F. Wyatt Stevens Point, Wis.
Atlas Club. Anatomy Assistant (1),(2).

Did you ever hear Ben's line of hot air? Gee but it's great! Huh! is ought to be "grate" for he was advertising manager for the American Radiator Company for six years. But what is he doing this year in Kirksville, selling tables, or in the fruit business? Yes, in the fruit business, buying Adams' apples.

H. H. Yanders Norwalk, O.
Atlas Club.

Upon diligent search we find that Howard comes from Ohio, but as to where he is going we don't ever know.



Mrs. P. H. Yung, Dunkirk, N. Y.
 Axis Club.

Mrs. Yung is another of our classmates who came not in single blessedness, but is that constant inspiration to her better-half. She is level-headed and promises well for the profession.

P. H. Yung Dunkirk, N. Y.
 Atlas Club.

Diamonds, gold, and silver have no object for this mortal, Osteopathy for him every time. But even at that we surmise he is still lusting for gold.

OTHER MEMBERS

Agnes Lewis, Simms, Montana.

Henry Lewis, Simms, Montana.

Alfred Mosher, Ashtabula, Ohio.

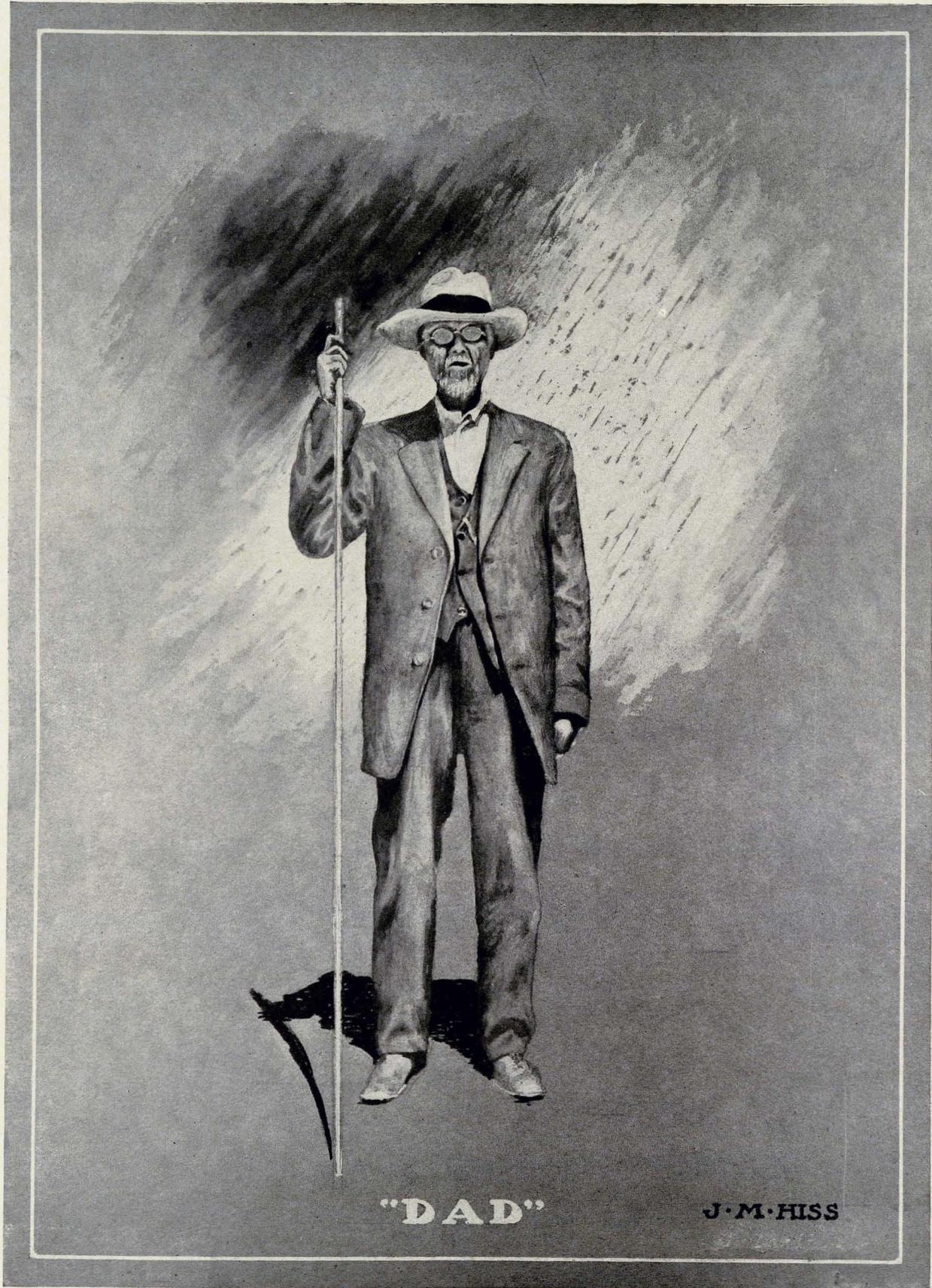
J. M. Mullenbrook, Weiser, Idaho.

History of June Class 1914

SINCE our entrance into the American School of Osteopathy in September, 1911 we have been among the leaders in all activities. In athletics it has been the class of June 1914 that furnished the mainstays. The color rush with the Freshies was the most thrilling, spectacular, and the hardest fought of any in the history of the school. Just to prove to these same Freshies that we could show them as good a time socially as we did around that steel rail, we gave them a real reception.

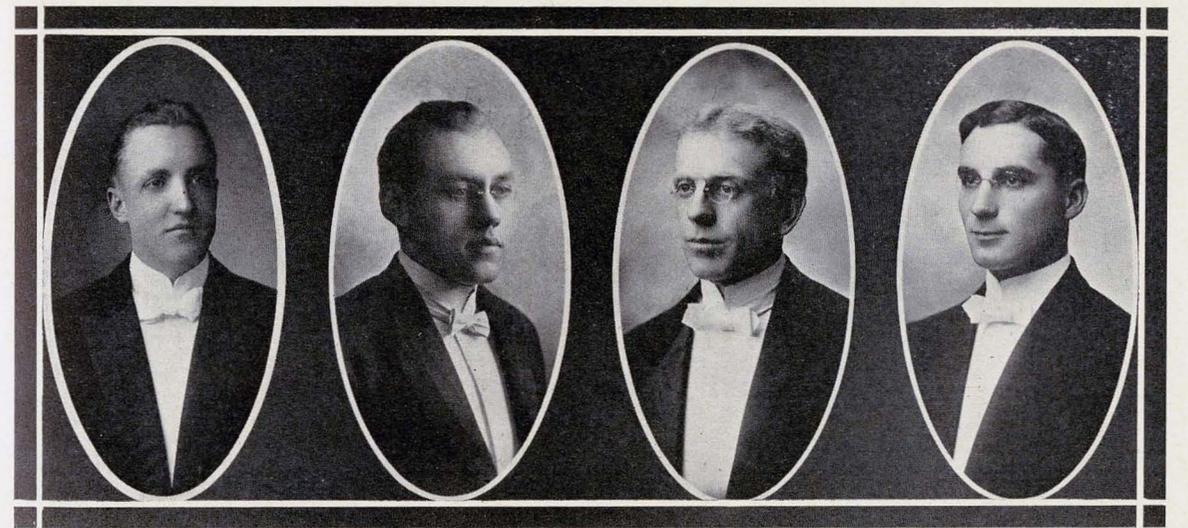
As to the class itself we have had our spats with the Faculty and among ourselves. We have the usual quota of kickers and members who refuse to pay their class dues; but take us as a whole

"We've all stuck together
 Through dark and stormy weather"
 and whatever we have undertaken we have all been THERE.



OSTEO 1914 BLAST CLASS OF 1914

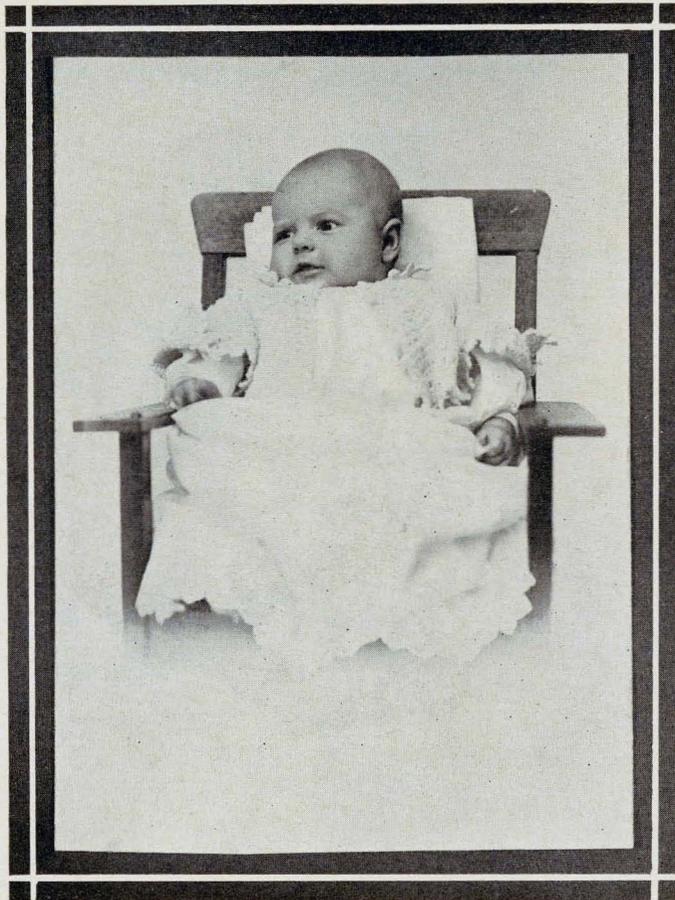
Our Presidents



HESS DORON STEVENS HASTINGS

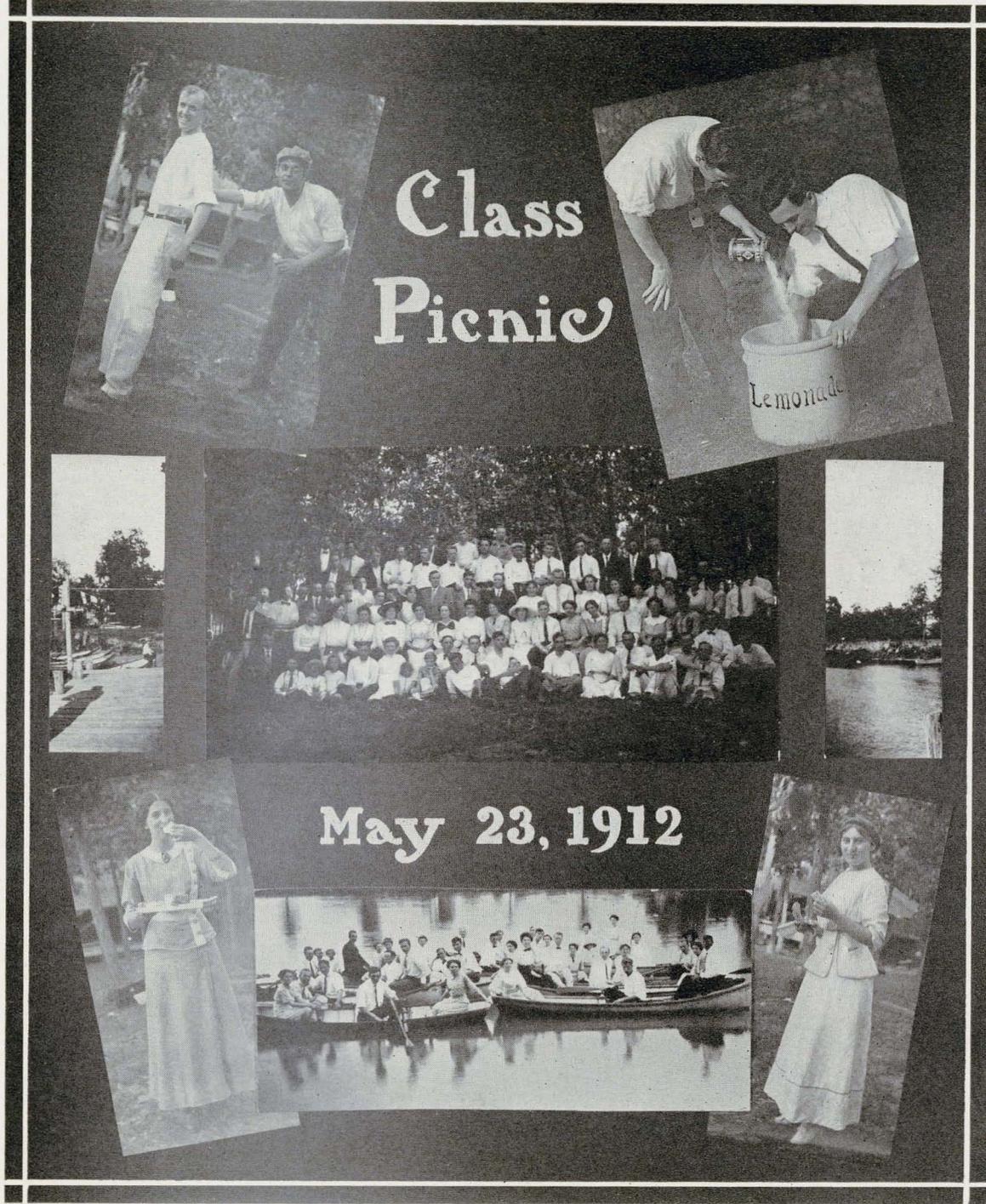
A.S.O.

Class Baby



KATHERINE EMMA REA





Freshman Reception

Class June 1914 to Class June 1915

North and Memorial Halls

Thursday, Oct. 3, 1912

PROGRAM

Selection	A. S. O. Band	Selection	A. S. O. Band
	Dr. Deason, Director		Dr. Deason, Director
Address	C. B. Stevens, Pres. 1914 Class	Address	Dr. Geo. M. Laughlin
Violin Solo—"Adoration"	Borowski	Solo—"My Dreams"	Tosti
	Miss Jones	Reading	Mrs. Boyes
Reading	Selected		"Our Weddin' Day"
	Miss Bastedo	Solo—"Oh, Thou Sublime, Sweet Evening Star"	Miss Brown
A. S. O. Quartette	Selected		Mr. Dakin
Mr. Barbee	Mr. Allen	A. S. O. Orchestra	"Faust"
Mr. Strayer	Mr. Croxton		"Three Twins"
Intermission		Mr. Tedrick, Piano	Mr. Anderson, Cornet
		Mr. Grey, Violin	Mr. Bowers, Clarinet

Mr. A. J. McIntyre,
Chairman of Committees.

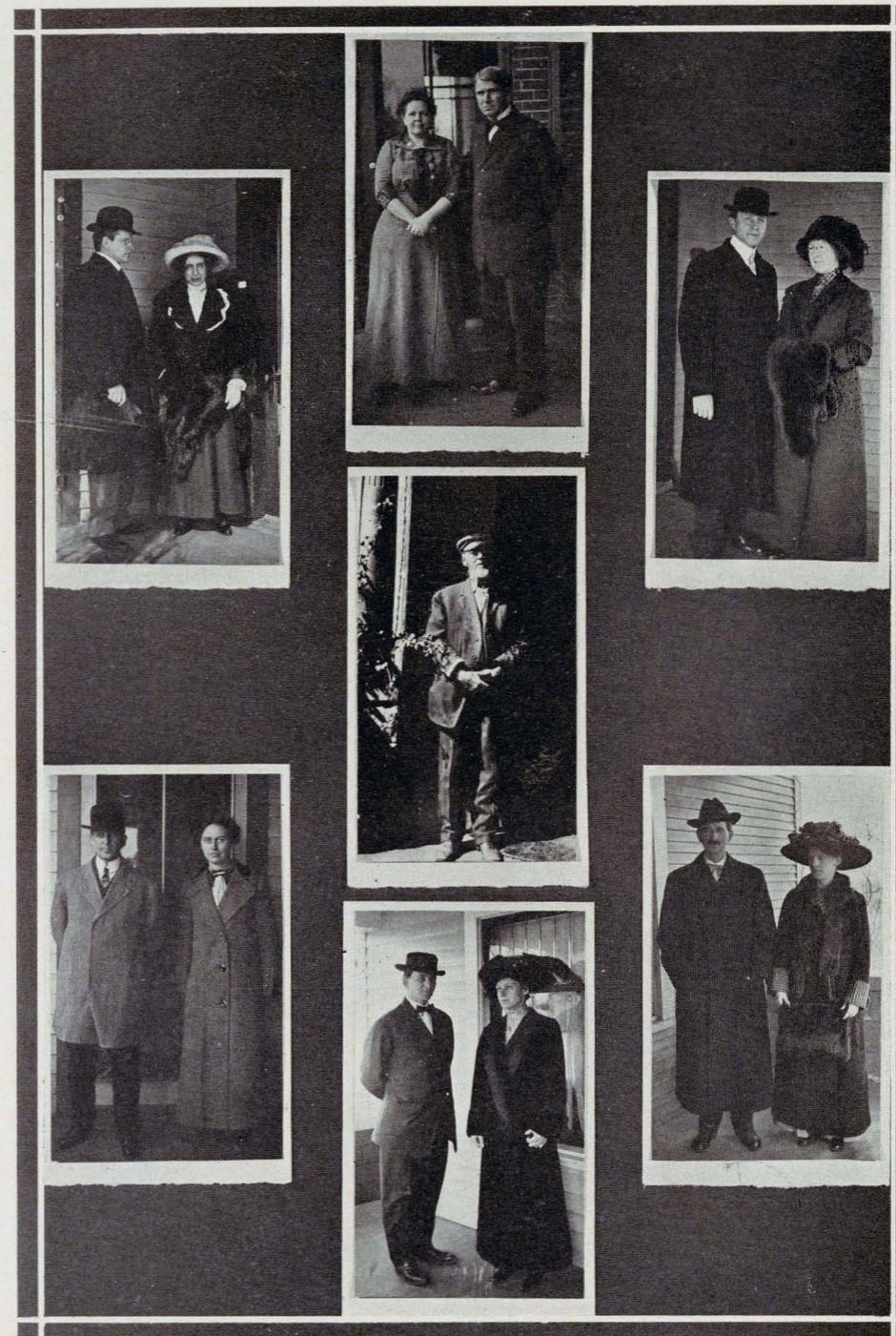
Miss Anita E. Bohnsack,
Chairman of Decorations.

Mr. Ralph G. Smith,
Chairman of Reception.

Mrs. Emma Dafter,
Chairman of Refreshments.

Mr. Robert E. Nye,
Chairman of Programme.

A · S · O ·

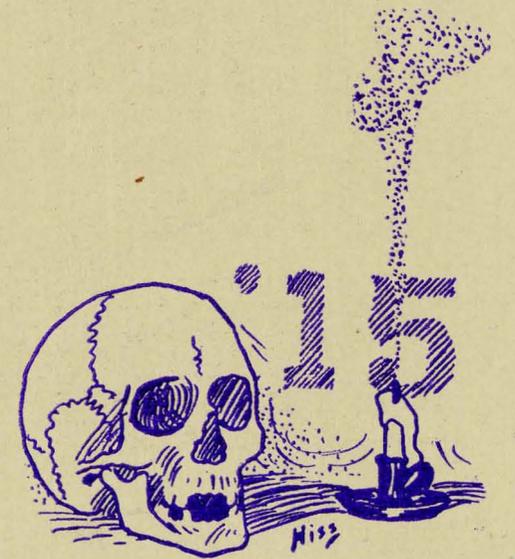


A · S · O ·

OSTEO 1914 BLAST
Class of 1915



A · S · O ·





January Class
1915

• A • S • O •

ONE HUNDRED FIVE



Roll

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Alexander, Geo. A. | Hicks, Fred T. |
| Barrett, G. W. | Knowlton, C. P. |
| Broadhurst, Lila M. | Kane, J. E. |
| Bean, F. M. | Kidder, Edith F. |
| Blakeman, L. J. | Kinney, Blanche E. |
| Brownback, R. L. E. | Kattman, Bertha |
| Browning, E. Linhart | Mayo, Kathleen |
| Burnham, R. P. | McClain, Hattie |
| Chappell, E. C. | Monroe, Jas. R. |
| Coles, John D. | Moss, D. L. |
| Correll, Stella B. | Pauls, Peter D. |
| Eversole, A. M. | Pengra, C. A. |
| Farren, Mrs. M. E. | Rifenbark, Lloyd I. |
| Ferguson, Lester L. | Spitler, J. F. |
| Fowler, Cora May | Schaefer, R. E. |
| Ferguson, E. Gertrude | Snyder, B. J. |
| Gable, Roy J. | Scott, Geo. D. |
| Glover, Norman C. | Siler, Harry B. |
| Gardner, Wm | Schulz, W. H. |
| Griffith, David T. | Tunnell, H. E. |
| Gardner, C. R. | Winkleman, A. F. |
| Gladman, David V. | Whitmore, O. M. |
| Giltner, R. H. | Wills, Alice R. |
| Holliday, Colin | Walker, Blanche E. |
| Hook, Harry B. | Wendorf, Herman A. |
| Healy, F. H. | Wallingford, Mrs. W. H. |
| Hampton, Geo. | Willis, F. E. |
| | Wolfe, Alice |

Class Officers

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| President, William Gardner | Sergeant-at-arms, R. T. Burnham |
| Vice-President, Lila M. Broadhurst | Historian, George D. Scott |
| Secretary, Stella B. Correll | Board of Control, |
| Treasurer, David T. Griffith | W. H. Schulz, C. A. Pengra |

History of the January Class 1915

HISTORY of the class of January 1915 would be to a large extent a history of the A. S. O. Still, some incidents of the school year may serve to fix 1912-'13 on our minds in years to come like a headland seen through a fog.

Vacation has come and gone. Our people were scattered over the United States spreading the gospel of Osteopathy wherever they went. Although we were glad to see June first roll round, most, if not all, were equally glad to see school open in the fall and to get back to our old seats in the class-room. As will be seen from the roster, a few of those who started with us have dropped out, but their places have been filled by good material. We would have been glad, however, to keep them all.

By the end of the second semester the class began to be licked into some respectable kind of shape, and to lose that fuzzy ungroomed appearance peculiar to all Freshmen. We began, for instance, to grasp some of the ideas which our preceptors had so insistently dinned into our ears; to understand what is an osteoclast, and for what the temporal bone was devised; in short, to sit up and take notice. Then, as the end of the semester approached we eagerly looked forward to the new year when we could discard our kilts and take to wearing trousers.

A certain rope, about which Dr. Henry unfortunately mentioned in the presence of Mr. Spitler, caused the latter a great deal of mental anguish until it was explained to him that the rope was not to be held in the teeth, but was to be run into a cask. After taking a few treatments Spitler fully recovered, afterward devoting his spare time to finding a test for differentiating bar-sugar.

Two members of the class, unused to the ways of a great city, were initiated into the mysteries of snipe hunting. It is said that one of them stood in the cold water of Dr. Charlie's pond from midnight till morning, holding a gunny sack in one hand and brandishing a club in the other.

Some of our number have devoted considerable time to mammalian research, thereby adding to the total of knowledge concerning our beloved profession. Mr. Healy became so enamored with bacteriological life that he purchased a modern microscope, but it is said that he lost several nights' sleep before he became accustomed to his proprietorship. Some have acquired one "bug," others another. Many of our members have become proficient in manipulations, and can already make a loud noise like a doctor.

On September thirtieth following the rush between the class ahead of us and the one below, in which several men were injured, we made some school history by voting to do away with the class rush with the incoming Freshmen. The action was almost unanimous, and it

remained for us to set an example to those who followed as to how such affairs could be sanely managed. To our surprise, we met with no taunts or opposition of any kind from the students of other classes, but it would have made no difference as we were prepared to stand by our decision. It was proposed to substitute athletic contests for the color rush, a proposition which bore fruit on February fourteenth.

In the parade preceeding the burlesque foot ball game and circus on October seventeenth the "Panama Canal Class" presented a very good appearance, and our four-horse team display was a credit to all. Some of the costumes worn were bizarre and picturesque.

Death has invaded our ranks twice during the present school year. On November twenty-seventh Mrs. Clara Blackford passed away after a long illness. Although she had been in school but one semester, she had made many friends. On February twenty-seventh Miss Dora Johnson died at her home from an attack of pneumonia. She was well known to our members and her death occasioned profound regret.

Some important scientific discoveries have been made by members of the class. Miss Fowler found a new use for Chili Saltpetre. Knowlton discovered a good treatment for the use of excessive amounts of whiskey. Miss Kinney invented a new and effective treatment in the case of a child drinking varnish. Pengra found an original way of describing certain portions of the brain; Willis has a new sauce to be eaten on sandwiches; and Winkleman has an effective description for butyric acid.

The little god has not been idle during the past year. Oliver Johnson hid himself to "The Golden Gate" during the summer vacation and returned with a charming wife, and it is said that Mr. Schaefer took unto himself a life companion in January,—but this is a secret.

On February fourteenth we met the baby Freshman class in an athletic contest which replaced the color rush. Some foot-races were run, two tug-of-wars pulled, and some wrestling matches pulled off. As has been usual throughout our school history, we were victorious, winning four points out of seven and establishing our record of being able to take care of ourselves as an organization. Most of those who saw the contests voted this method much more interesting than that of holding a color rush and it is hoped that the example will be followed by others in the future.

On February twenty-first the class honored itself in entertaining our late opponents and the student body at a reception in Memorial Hall. A good programme was rendered, and a large number attended in spite of the unfavorable weather. We are under obligations to friends from other classes who helped to make the entertainment a success.

As the months roll by we appreciate more and more the fact that our school life will be but brief, that time is flying, and that in another short year we will be Seniors. So let us take full advantage of our opportunities in order that when we enter the field we may be fully prepared, and possibly make such records for ourselves that the class of January 1915 may be held up to future matriculants as a bright and shining example.

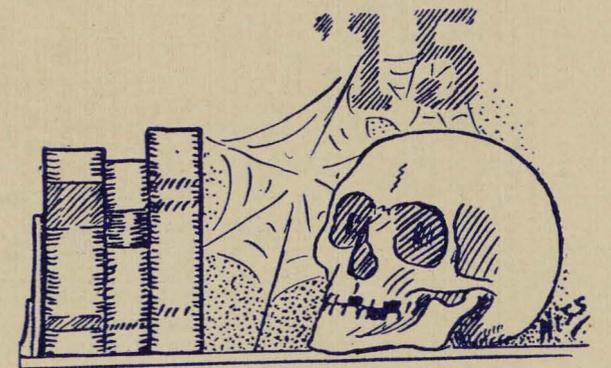
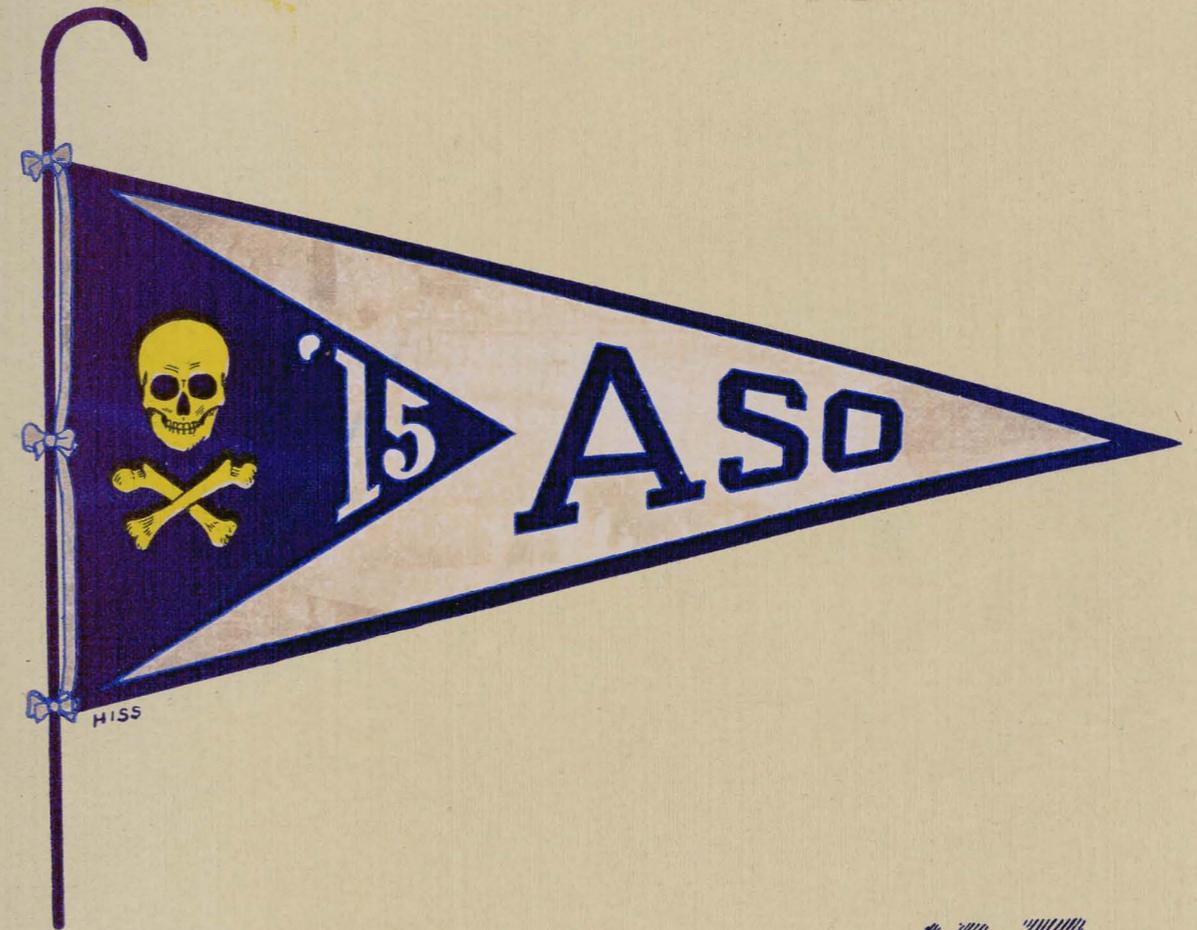
G. D. S.

OSTEO 1914 BLAST
Classes of 1915



A · S · O ·

ONE HUNDRED TEN





June Class
1915

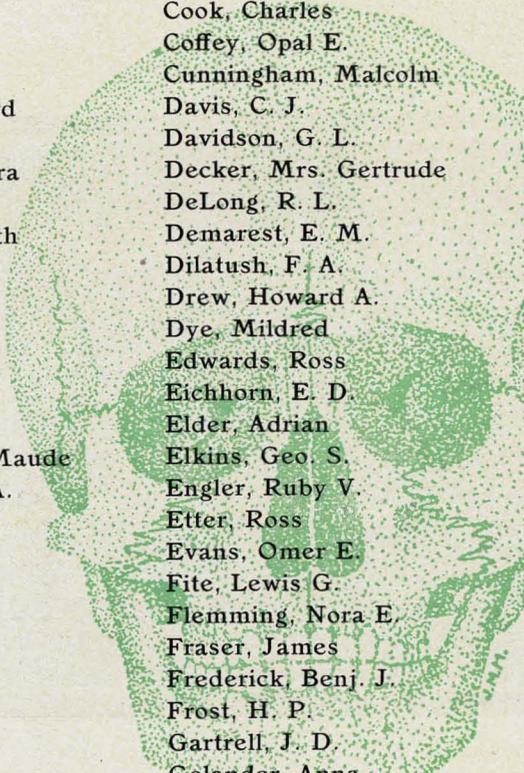


ONE HUNDRED ELEVEN



Roll

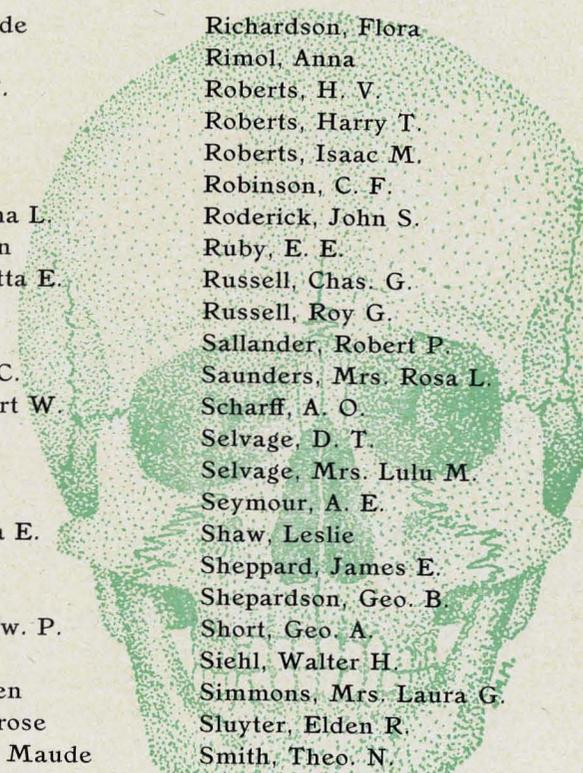
- | | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Adams, Mrs. Jessie | Clark, Alfred | Gray, Wm. D. |
| Allen, I. G. | Clark, Clyde | Griggs, Maude O. |
| Andrews, R. E. | Cook, Charles | Grisso, S. B. |
| Babbit, H. M. | Coffey, Opal E. | Grosh, Neva |
| Badgett, A. J. | Cunningham, Malcolm | Grow, O. P. |
| Bailey, S. Leonard | Davis, C. J. | Haise, Winnifred B. |
| Balmat, David | Davidson, G. L. | Harris, Chas. W. |
| Barnes, Mrs. Dora | Decker, Mrs. Gertrude | Hartner, Chas. |
| Barstow, Myron | DeLong, R. L. | Hoselton, Nancy A. |
| Bedford, Elizabeth | Demarest, E. M. | Hoover, M. W. |
| Bennett, S. M. | Dilatush, F. A. | Hoyle, H. P. |
| Berry, John M. | Drew, Howard A. | Humbert, F. C. |
| Berry, A. E. | Dye, Mildred | Hutchinson, H. F. |
| Beslin, Anna M. | Edwards, Ross | Hutchison, R. W. |
| Black, Lincoln | Eichhorn, E. D. | Hurd, Thurston |
| Blue, Ellis F. | Elder, Adrian | Ingham, Mrs. Eunice |
| Bonshire, Mrs. Maude | Elkins, Geo. S. | Ingham, Ezra N. |
| Boyer, Thomas A. | Engler, Ruby V. | Inlow, Chas. F. |
| Boyd, Ethel | Etter, Ross | Irish, Harry L. |
| Brooke, Collin | Evans, Omer E. | Jackson, Charlotte |
| Brown, Rolla H. | Fite, Lewis G. | Jewell, R. C. |
| Brown, Frank E. | Flemming, Nora E. | JoDon, Minnie M. |
| Brown, Chas. E. | Fraser, James | Johnson, Albert C. |
| Brown, Floyd E. | Frederick, Benj. J. | Kaempfen, Flora E. |
| Bruner, Leonore | Frost, H. P. | Kassmire, Geo. J. |
| Burk, L. J. | Gartrell, J. D. | Keen, Mrs. Elizabeth |
| Burkhardt, E. M. | Gelander, Anna | Keen, J. L. |
| Carlin, Walter R. | Gibbons, Julia | Kesler, Ben |
| Chaplin, A. W. | Gleason, Bertle L. | Kilman, J. E. |
| Chapman, J. G. | Goodrich, B. O. | Lash, A. O. |
| Christianson, Alice M. | Grant, Leanora | Levy, Clifton |
| Christianson, Amanda C. | Graves, Francis | Lewis, Loren |





Roll—Continued

- | | | |
|----------------------|------------------------|--------------------|
| Lockman, Wade | Richardson, Flora | Starr, Cleis W. |
| Lux, L. L. | Rimol, Anna | Steele, Ernest |
| Malone, W. T. | Roberts, H. V. | Strauss, D. G. |
| Martz, D. I. | Roberts, Harry T. | Stroh, Clyde |
| Maurer, S. | Roberts, Isaac M. | Styles, J. H. |
| May, L. A. | Robinson, C. F. | Thaison, Adellina |
| Meador, Emma L. | Roderick, John S. | Thomas, Lloyd E. |
| Merry, Marion | Ruby, E. E. | Thomas, H. W. |
| Morgan, Loretta E. | Russell, Chas. G. | Thompson, T. G. |
| Moses, R. F. | Russell, Roy G. | Tilley, C. E. |
| Moyer, H. G. | Sallander, Robert P. | Tobin, Mable |
| Murphey, H. C. | Saunders, Mrs. Rosa L. | Tome, Geo. E. |
| Murray, Robert W. | Scharff, A. O. | Torkelson, Ida G. |
| Neilson, N. J. | Selvage, D. T. | Turner, Wm. D. |
| Noll, George | Selvage, Mrs. Lulu M. | Turner, Wm. W. |
| Norris, Fred | Seymour, A. E. | Von Gunten, Rufus |
| Northup, Anna E. | Shaw, Leslie | Vosseller, C. D. |
| Oldeg, H. W. | Sheppard, James E. | Wallace, H. H. |
| Olds, Fred C. | Shepardson, Geo. B. | Watson, Mrs. A. P. |
| Parenteau, Edw. P. | Short, Geo. A. | Watters, Jerome |
| Parker, Iva L. | Siehl, Walter H. | Weaver, H. J. |
| Peloubet, Helen | Simmons, Mrs. Laura G. | Weed, Dena L. |
| Pettefer, Ambrose | Sluyter, Elden R. | Weed, Mrs. Harriet |
| Pettefer, Mrs. Maude | Smith, Theo. N. | White, Letty C. |
| Persall, Claude E. | Snyder, Clarence W. | White, Claude |
| Ralston, John L. | Soldner, W. H. | Whitfield, I. J. |
| Rausch, L. A. | Sowers, Lytle E. | |
| Reinhart, C. W. | Spalding, J. Lucena | |



History of June Class 1915

FROM practically every state in the Union, from Canada, England, and Australia came the members of the June 1915 class. From Maine to California, from Canada down to the Mexican Border, and from far over the Seas the brightest and best of the sons and daughters of the land by common consent gathered at the feet of the "Old Doctor" to receive his instructions in the art of healing, and later to go out into the great broad world to apply the knowledge each had gained in alleviating the suffering from all disease to which human flesh is heir.

On Monday morning, September the ninth, all of the members of the Freshman class who had arrived in Kirksville were present and on time in Chemistry Hall. While we were being welcomed by the Dean and the Faculty a continual cry of "Let 'em out, Doctor!" was heard from the outside where a reception committee awaited us. Having heard of the terrible things which had been done to former Freshman classes, we trembled in our little boots and thought of "home, and friends, and loved ones far away."

But at last we were dismissed and told to "Get out, and eat 'em up." The door of Chemistry Hall was burst from its hinges and the air was filled with flying fragments of glass as the valiant Freshmen, "like war horses smelling slaughter from afar," rushed out. The combat was short and active, but we claim far from decisive, and we did not get badly "spanked." Following in the wake of the Freshies of the sterner sex came the "female of the species" who were given a hearty and courteous greeting by the upper classmen.

On the succeeding days grave faced Freshmen, fully realizing the dignity and importance of their position, were seen haunting the book-stores and examining skeletons of which they knew absolutely nothing, and trying to look wise and say little. We had several visits from the "Old Doctor," as we have since learned to lovingly call him, who gave us good advice and encouragement. Dr. Henry filled us with chemical lore, Dr. Boyes told us of "shafts and epiphyses" and taught us a new thought to hisp with our daily devotions, namely, that "a cell is a nucleated mass of protoplasm." Dr. Deason fired broadsides of mammalian research, A. S. O. Band, and "first, last, and always—Osteopathy."

In the meantime, class meetings had been held, officers elected, and royal blue and pure white chosen as our class colors. But, ever and anon as we went forth on our walks and met a "husky" did we wonder if he might be a Junior, knowing full well that soon we must meet that class on the field of battle. Secret meetings were held where we spoke in whispers, discussing ways and means of protecting our colors.

On the night preceeding the day set for the "Color Rush," weird lights might be seen flitting about the campus; and when the dawn broke a little band of Freshmen, heavy eyed from lack of sleep, was found guarding a pole swathed in burlap. Later, this pole was discovered to be a railroad iron deeply imbedded in cement, from the top of which "floated" our colors, painted on sheet-iron and riveted to the pole. When the Juniors saw this they

realized the full importance of "The best laid plans of mice and men are often gang alee," and new rules for combat had to be hastily made and submitted to the Dean. But where was our President? He had not appeared at the dance on the previous evening, his lady friend had mourned him as lost, and his bed had remained unoccupied. The much dreaded Juniors had captured him and were holding him in durance vile. His place of imprisonment was discovered by the Sherlock Holmes of the class and he was found bound and guarded. From this predicament he was rescued by a band of doughty Freshies and escorted back to his room by the aforesaid band, clinging around him like a garment, as he needed garments at that particular time.

At two o'clock from Chemistry Hall issued the stalwart embryo osteopaths in "fightin' " togs, followed at a distance by the ladies of the class, who, like the Spartans of old, with a song of encouragement on their lips sent forth their men to slay or be slain. We circled the campus and came to rest at the base of the pole bearing our colors. A few moments of suspense followed, then from the front of the school came a heavy wagon drawn by, and filled with howling Juniors. To us it appeared a veritable Car of Juggernaut which would crush out our lives and leave our mangled bodies in its wake. But, unlike the Hindoo devotee, we refused to throw ourselves prostrate in its path, and instead we overturned it, thus rendering it impotent of harm. At the same time another attacking party came from the north side of Chemistry Hall and the fight was on. A cloud of dust hid the combatants from the crowd of spectators who had come on foot, in autos, wheel-chairs, and by mule teams to view the carnage. The battle raged around the pole and neither side seemed to gain the advantage. Some of the combatants fled from the field wrapped in bath robes hastily commanded from neighboring clubs, and the clothing of all suffered more or less. Blood flowed freely, but it came principally from epistaxes. A few were borne away to Chemistry Hall where their injuries were attended to by members of the faculty and volunteer nurses from the classes in combat. Nor did our brave Freshmen Girls confine their efforts to caring for the wounded. They attacked the female contingent from the Junior Class and captured their offensive weapons, hat-pins included, and they also captured and bound a "nice big Junior." After what seemed to us hours of strenuous fighting (it was really about twenty-eight minutes) there was a cessation of hostilities by common consent. The result was declared a draw by the Umpires and we dragged ourselves to our respective rooms for rest and treatment.

On the following Friday we were entertained by the Juniors and we hobnobbed with those we had so recently fought. A delightful feeling of fellowship has sprung up between the classes which we feel confident will remain as long as we are here.

We were entertained by the different Clubs and Fraternities, and gradually each one of us has settled into his own niche. Our class meetings will long be remembered by those attending because of the good-natured chaos which reigned.

In the election of officers for the second semester a full "Suffragette" corps was chosen, and, with the optimistic spirit which exists, we trust our barque will be able to breast the strong waves of Freshmanism and when in next September the Junior roll is called, every one-time Freshman of the June 1915 Class will answer "Here." S. G. E.

Night

A SONNET

THE day has gone to rest! The golden sun
 Behind yon western hills has hid his light;
 And over all the calm, majestic night,
 Mysterious, her web of stars has spun.
 The moon, with new-born radiance, peaceful shines—
 A fairy sheen her silver light dispels;
 While here and there, in shady nooks and dells
 Vague phantoms play among the lofty pines.
 The whispering winds the tree-tops gently sway
 And murmur soft across the grassy plains,
 The night-bird, calling to his mate with strains
 Of elfin music, softly steals away.
 The slumb'ring earth, all quiet, lies serene—
 Enchanted by the beauty of the scene.

John H. Styles, Jr.



OSTEO 1914 BLAST



A.S.O.





January Class

1916

• A • S • O •

ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-ONE



A. S. O. JUN 1915

Roll

Axton, Wm. J., Olney, Illinois
 Baker, C. L., Memphis, Tennessee
 Barrick, J. E., Carlisle, Pennsylvania
 Bone, Mrs. M. A., Montezuma, Iowa
 Bone, Clara, Montezuma, Iowa
 Bonfils, Muriel L., Brooklyn, New York
 Boren, H. T., Princeton, Indiana
 Brunsmann, A. R., Greenview, Illinois
 Carroll, C. C., Kirksville, Missouri
 Choate, J. P., East St. Louis, Illinois
 Clark, Geo. H., Campbell, Texas
 Claverie, Jean B., Paris, France
 DeGraff, Mark, Rochester, New York
 Downey, DeLoise, South Bend, Indiana
 Eddon, Bess M., The Valles, Oregon
 Edwin, H. G., Manette, Wisconsin
 Eldridge, R. K., Coldwater, Michigan
 Evans, Miss H. S., Westmount, Montreal
 Fetzer, J. L., Keytsville, Missouri
 Floyd, M. H., Kirksville, Missouri
 Foreman, O. C., Chicago, Illinois
 Fredrickson, F. E., Marion, Kansas
 Greenwood, Emilie, Farmington, Missouri
 Griffith, B. S., Kirksville, Missouri
 Guesman, Bertha, Morgantown, W. Va.
 Guesman, P. G., Morgantown, W. Va.
 Halladay, H. V., Bradford, Pa.
 Howe, Waldo S., Carthage, New York
 Howes, Percy G., Minneapolis, Kansas
 Johnson, Gilbert, Kirksville, Missouri
 Johnston, F. J., Kirksville, Missouri
 Laib, D. E., Princton, Indiana
 Mack, F. A., Boston, Massachusetts
 Malone, E. P., Festus, Missouri
 Medaris, W. O., Middletown, Indiana
 Mochrie, Elizabeth F., Flushing, New York
 Murphy, C. J., Kirksville, Missouri
 O'Keefe, L. E., Olney, Illinois
 Opp, Sherman R., Cambria, Iowa
 Palmer, H. D., Detroit, Michigan
 Pattin, Jesse P., Topeka, Kansas
 Puckett, J. U., Greenville, Texas
 Rannells, W. B., Wilmington, Ohio
 Raymond, Annie M., Missouri Valley, Iowa
 Raymond, Mildred L., Missouri Valley, Ia.
 Raymond, Mrs. M., Missouri Valley, Iowa
 Reese, T. R., Minneapolis, Minnesota
 Reese, Mrs. T. R., Minneapolis, Minnesota
 Ringel, E. C., Peoria, Illinois
 Roberts, Miss M. E., Cleveland, Ohio
 Shepherdson, W. V., Louisville, Kentucky
 Shepherdson, Mrs. W. V., Louisville, Ky.
 Skene, J. H., Chicago, Illinois
 Snyder, Ada, Fulton, Illinois
 Summers, E. J., South Bend, Indiana
 Symmonds, E. E., Greensburg, Missouri
 Tracy, Roy D., Galesburg, Illinois
 Turner, J. Webb, Hannibal, Missouri
 Walters, H. G., Lakewood, New Jersey
 Warner, W. C., Wooster, Ohio
 Wieland, Mrs. Clara G., Duluth, Minnesota
 Willbanks, E. J., Petersburg, Illinois
 Wintermute, Mabel, Bedford, Iowa
 Wolcott, Mrs. Merta, Oregon, Illinois
 Wright, E. H., Winnepeg, Manitoba

OFFICERS

President, O. C. Foreman
 Vice-President, H. G. Walters
 Treasurer, Muriel Bonfils
 Secretary, Ada Snyder
 Historian, H. V. Halladay
 Sergeant-at-Arms, C. C. Carrol

History of January Class 1916

INDIVIDUALLY our history began from eighteen to ? years ago, but taken collectively the exact day was January twenty-seventh, nineteen hundred thirteen, and the exact place was Chemistry Hall. We were rather mildly introduced to our new environment for a few minutes by Dr. Henry, but there were certain persons, afterwards found out to be upper Freshmen, who thought that Dr. Henry was not equal to the occasion and their assistance was an absolute necessity. "Let us at 'em;" "Come on;" "Let 'em out;" and other remarks caused teeth to chatter and knees to tremble. A consolidation of forces, however, got us past the firing line with only a few bruises to show for a strenuous two minutes. No more classes that day. On the following day we got acquainted with a few more of the faculty and commenced to begin to get ready to start to settle down. We discovered about this time that we were starting out with fifty-seven varieties and as we looked over the bunch it did look like a variety at that. However, we were all new to each other except the seven representatives from Kirksville and we all experience the same thing when we are in a strange place and among strange people. Everything looks so different from the folks back home. But now we are getting better acquainted and the sharp corners of contrast are all worn off.

The class met and was organized. Officers were elected and the usual questions came before the body. First, because of its nearness the class color rush had to be settled. Now, we all dislike to give up old traditions and methods regardless of knowing of newer and better ones. It was this way with the color rush. We all wanted a "rush," that is, we wanted to establish ourselves, and we wanted to come out of it all in one piece. After a great deal of talk on both sides it was decided with the Juniors to abolish the "Color Rush" as it had been known and to substitute in its place an athletic contest in which there was less danger of anyone being disabled. If only one was hurt on either side that would be one too many. A committee was appointed and preparation begun. This committee, headed by Mark DeGraff, certainly did excellent work in getting things together and going. The contest proved a success. We lost, but in loosing we feel that we have gained a point in favor of abolishing the rough-house color rush that has caused so many pains and aches and in some cases very serious accidents.

February the fourteenth was the day. The first event was an eight-man tug-of-war. Our men were out-weighted, but put up a good fight. It was not an irresistible force that met the immovable body of "Runt" Healy of the Juniors. We lost,—two points for the Juniors. The relay race next has an "if" attached to it. One of our men was not quite wise to the plans

and we lost that also. Total, three points for the Juniors. The wrestling matches followed. They were three in number and each counted a point. DeGraff and Walters each won a point for us there but Rannells lost. His science was no match for the strength and weight of his opponent. Standing now was four to two in favor of the Juniors. Last came the class tug-of-war. We got together on it and pulled the Juniors over the line in a short time. Final score, four to three for the Juniors. The contest was a success throughout. The only grumble we heard was from a few, and a very few, members of classes who are so far advanced that they do not have to participate in any such scraps. Naturally they want a fight. They could have grandstand seats and tell their girls how they had done it. We feel very well satisfied over the day and hope that other classes that follow will establish themselves in a similar manner.

The class rush was not the only rush in which we took part. We were entertained by the several clubs and organizations. Some of us to the extent that we had to put our engagements in a book and then got badly mixed at times. Special mention should be made of the receptions given by the Y. M. C. A. and the Stillionians. Our Class Reception was given February twenty-first in North Hall. Practically every member was present except some who were participating in a special reception held for their particular benefit. We all understood when we saw them the next day. The Juniors certainly should be complimented upon the delightful entertainment they furnished us. We could not help but feel at home after that. The hall was beautifully decorated and every minute of the time showed many minutes of preparation. It was another success for the Juniors.

We have now become more settled and feel quite at home. We are beginning to feel like a large family and of course have the bad boys and the good girls as do all large families. Yes, "Everybody do." It's hard to find the same chair in Library Hall every day, but we manage to get within three or four feet of the usual spot so Dr. Boyes will not have to learn the roll all over again. We haven't known each other long enough to be able to pick out all the faults. We shine on good qualities and family pride. Since our start with fifty-seven we have added seven making a total of sixty-four. Our make-up consists of one from France, two from Canada, and the remainder divided among eighteen states. Illinois and Missouri each contributed eleven. Our extremes are Massachusetts, Minnesota, Texas and Oregon.

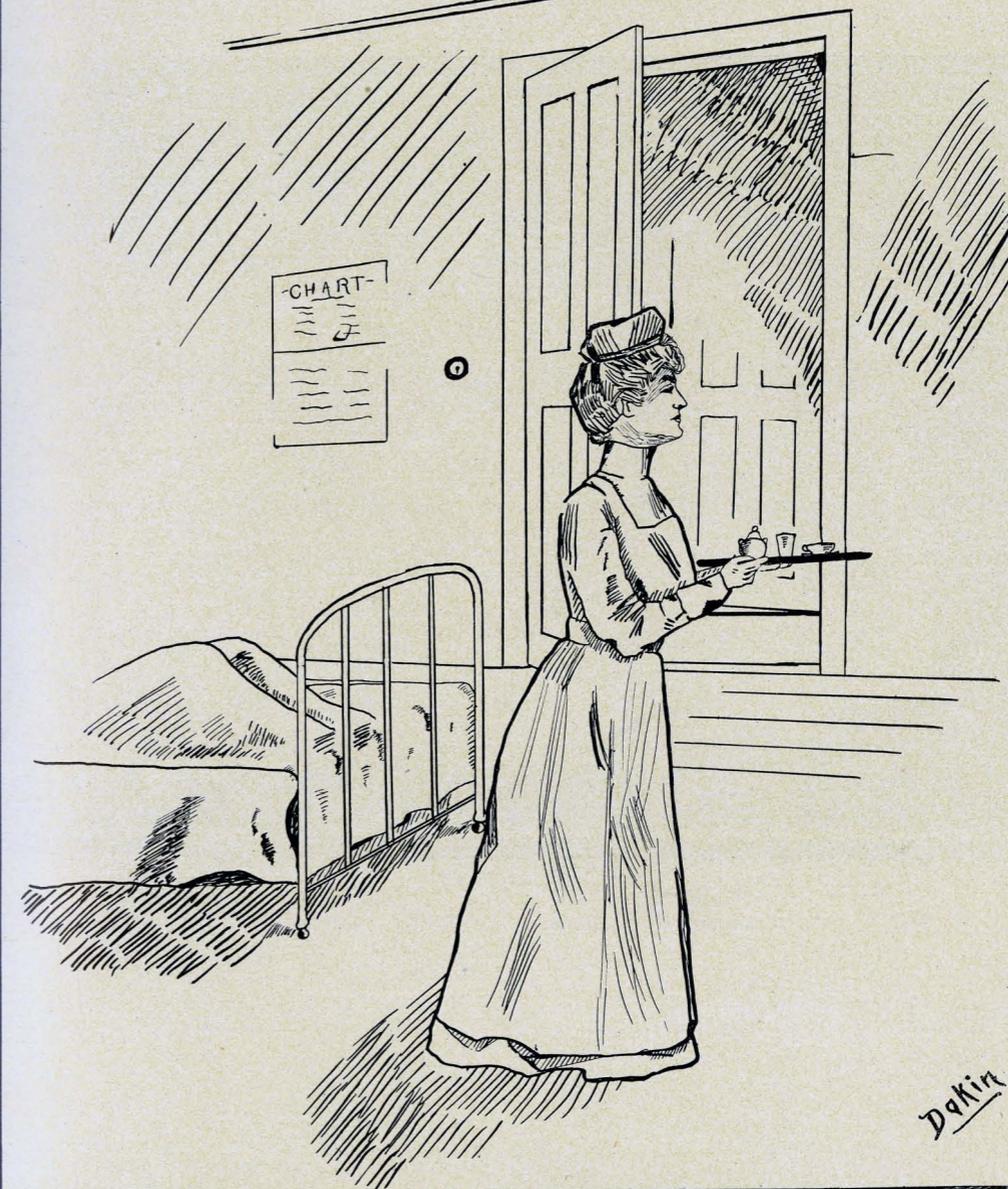
There is nothing "doing" yet in the matrimony line. Don't hurry us. Have patience. Cupid knows we are here.

H. V. H.



Jno. Hiss '11

NURSES



Dakin



Snyder Smith Hull Nail Troyer Wilcox
 Spurling Ludlum Fisher Servoss

Roll of Nurses

GRADUATES

Snyder, C. J. Ludlum, G. A.
 Troyer, A. M. Hull, C. I.
 Servoss, M. M.

SENIORS

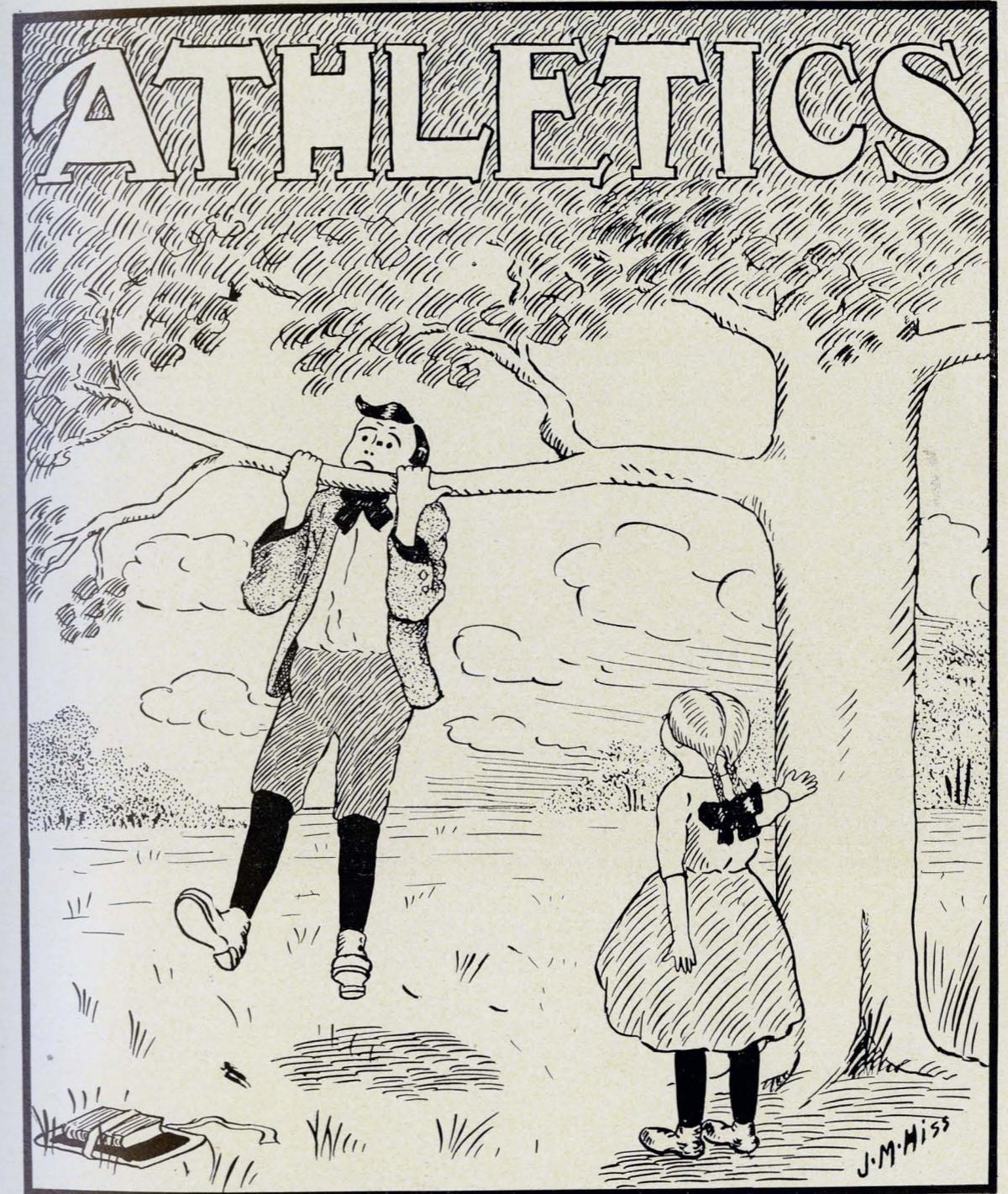
Smith, J. Nail, B.
 LaRue, E. D.

JUNIORS

Fisher, C. Wilcox, M.
 McElwain, F. Spurling, E.
 Martin, P. Powell, C.
 Powell, K.



A. S. O. HOSPITAL



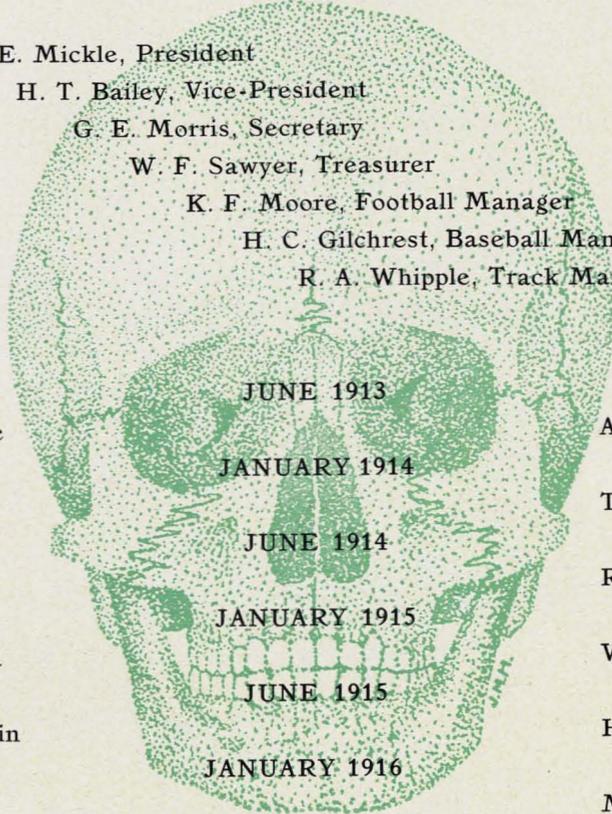
Board of Control



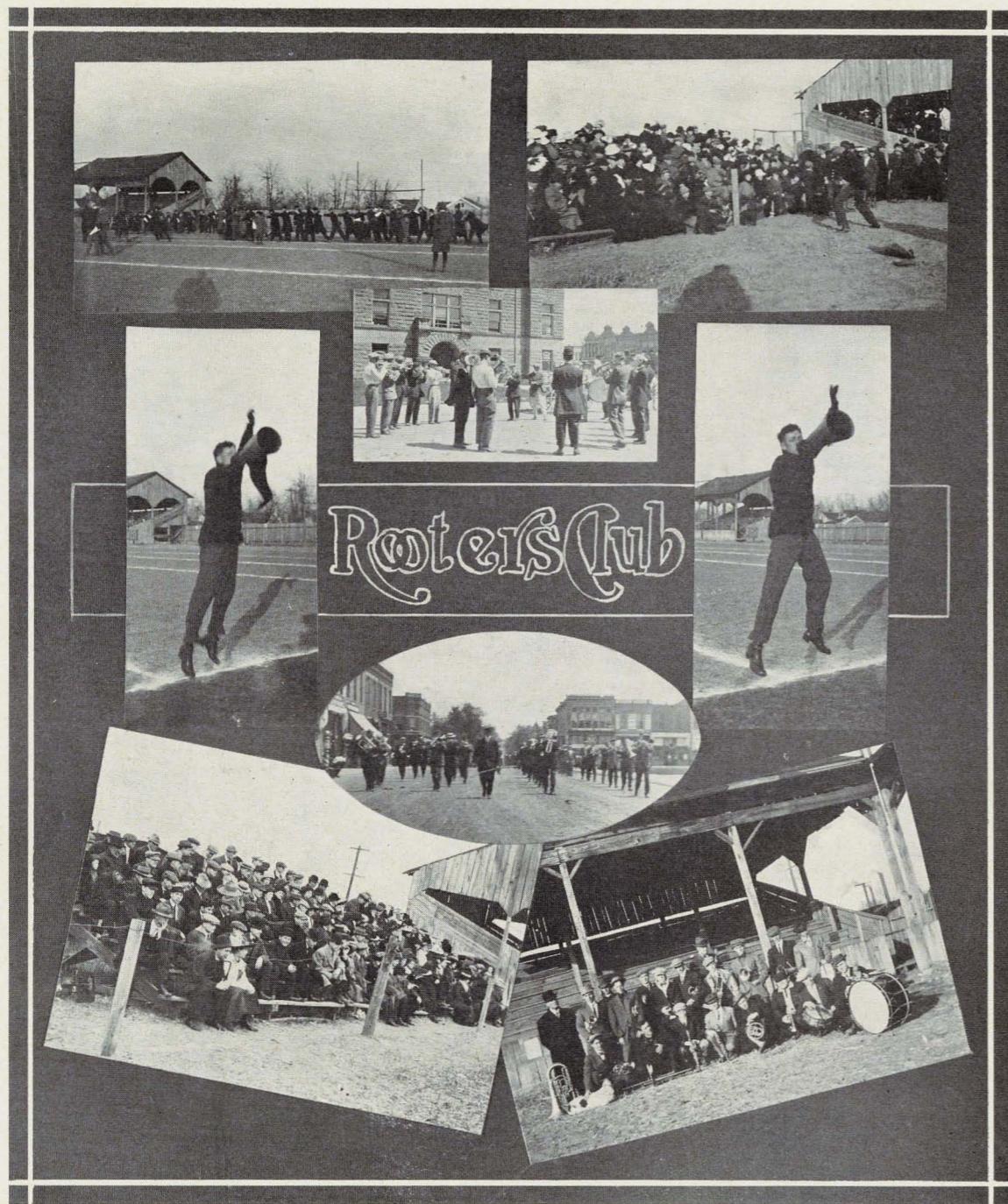
Bagley, Chaplin, Mack, Shook, Moore,
 Gilchrest, Whipple, Lofgren, K. Moore, DeGraff,
 Coady, Bailey, Mickle, Morris, Weaver.

Roll

- G. E. Mickle, President
- H. T. Bailey, Vice-President
- G. E. Morris, Secretary
- W. F. Sawyer, Treasurer
- K. F. Moore, Football Manager
- H. C. Gilchrest, Baseball Manager
- R. A. Whipple, Track Manager



- JUNE 1913
- E. M. Moore
- A. L. Lofgreen
- JANUARY 1914
- R. A. Bagley
- Tom Moore
- JUNE 1914
- J. H. Coady
- R. L. Shook
- JANUARY 1915
- C. A. Pengra
- W. H. Schulz
- JUNE 1915
- W. G. Chaplin
- H. G. Weaver
- JANUARY 1916
- F. A. Mack
- Mark DeGraff
- FACULTY
- J. Deason



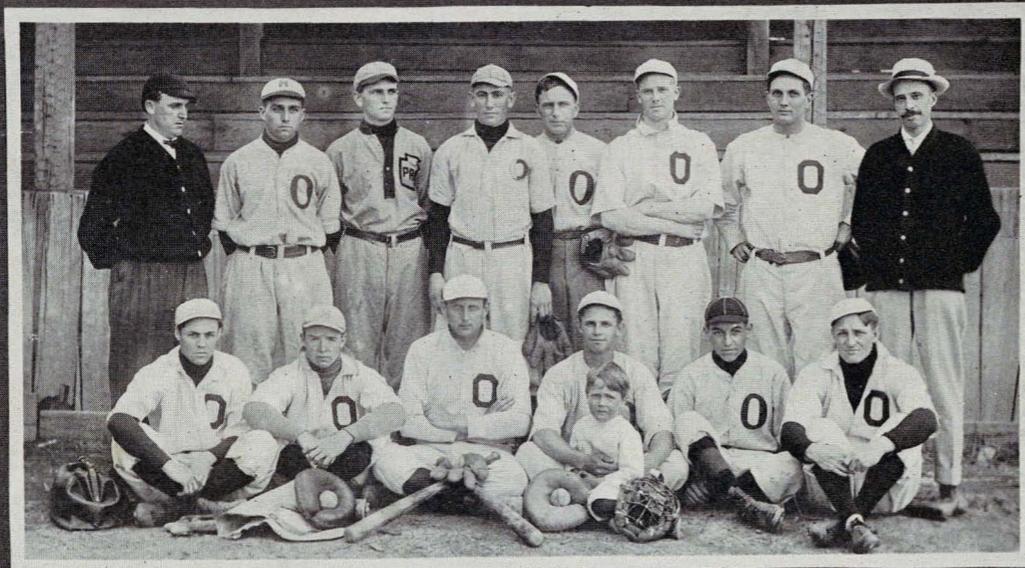
Rooters Club

Baseball



Season 1912

J · M · HISS



A · S · O ·

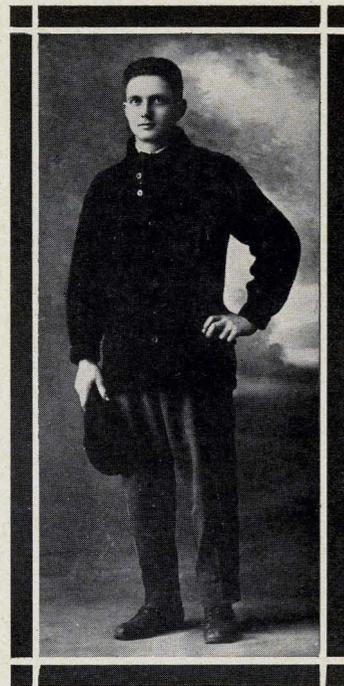
Roll of Team 1912

Crane, Coach
Wright, Manager
St. John
Gidley
Shook
McCleery
Haines
Gibson
Bailey
Reed
Whipple
Prudden
Hiss
Thompson

Schedule 1913

April eleventh, A. S. O. vs Normal at Kirksville.
April fourteenth, A. S. O. vs Westminster at Fulton.
April fifteenth, A. S. O. vs Kemper at Booneville.
April sixteenth, A. S. O. vs Central at Fayette.
April seventeenth, A. S. O. vs Brees at Macon.
April eighteenth, A. S. O. vs Normal at Kirksville.
April twenty-second, A. S. O. vs Normal at Kirksville.
April twenty-fifth, A. S. O. vs Christian at Kirksville.
April thirtieth, A. S. O. vs Normal at Kirksville.
May second, A. S. O. vs Carthage at Kirksville.
May seventh, A. S. O. vs Still College at Kirksville.
May twelfth, A. S. O. vs Westminster at Kirksville.
May fourteenth, A. S. O. vs Still College at Des Moines.
May seventeenth, A. S. O. vs Christian Brothers' College at Kirksville.
May twenty-second, A. S. O. vs Missouri Valley College at Kirksville.
May twenty-third, A. S. O. vs Missouri Valley College at Kirksville.

A · S · O ·



Ben McCleery
 Coach Season 1913



Howard Gilchrest
 Manager Season 1913

Baseball Season 1912

THE nineteen hundred and twelve Baseball season was a success in every way. We had a snappy, well-balanced team which won most of the games by a good margin, although we got a bad start on account of the late spring. In fact, the team had only three days workout before the first trip.

The opening game was against the state champion Westminster team. Our pitchers were in no condition,—could not stop the Blue-Jays aggregation of heavy hitters. Their phenomenal Cuban pitcher was going at his best, keeping the hits well scattered. The result was twelve to four in their favor. We took revenge, however, the next day on the state "dummy" school. Gildey let them down with one hit, while we rambled away with a nine to one victory. Two days later we played at Boonville against the Kemper Military Academy. The less said about this game the better for the reputation of the Kemperites. We out-played them in every department, but it was a hopeless case and a repetition of our game with them the year before. The rooters absolutely would not take a defeat and got the umpire's "goat" to such an extent that he did not have enough nerve to call their men out. With the score three to nothing in our favor and the game nearly over the fire-works started. When the smoke cleared away they had, or claimed to have, four runs. Gidley pitched fine ball all the way and deserved to win.

The next game was at home, with Christian College. The boys had on their hitting togs, and found little trouble in winning to the tune of thirteen to six.

Christian							A. S. O.								
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E		AB	R	H	PO	A	E		
O'Heron	cf	5	1	1	2	0	0	Prudden	ss	3	4	2	1	2	1
Lloyd	1st	5	1	1	9	1	2	McCleery	1st	4	2	2	7	1	0
Hetzler	3	5	1	3	1	3	0	Shook	2	4	2	1	7	1	0
Bloon	lf	5	0	2	2	0	0	Whipple	rf	5	3	2	1	0	0
Hedges	2	4	0	0	2	3	1	Reed	cf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Bear	ss	4	1	0	3	2	0	Bailey	c	4	0	1	9	2	1
Delaney	rf	4	1	2	2	0	0	St. John	lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Alderton	p	4	1	2	1	4	1	Gibson	3	4	1	1	0	2	1
Bradshaw	c	4	0	1	2	0	1	Gidley	p	4	1	1	0	5	2
		40	6	12	24	13	5			34	13	11	27	13	5
Christian			2	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0				
A. S. O.			3	0	0	0	4	2	1	3	*				

On May fifth the Still Osteopathic College of Des Moines brought down a large delegation. They could make the circuit only twice while we ambled around nine times, and so we walked off with another scalp, much to the delight of about a thousand enthusiastic fans.

Des Moines							A. S. O.								
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E		AB	R	H	PO	A	E		
Coulter	cf	4	0	0	3	0	0	Prudden	ss.	5	1	1	1	6	1
Sullivan	c	4	0	0	6	2	1	McCleery	1st	3	1	0	13	0	0
Mason	p	4	0	2	0	2	0	Shook	2	5	2	3	3	3	0
Laux	ss	4	1	1	3	1	0	Whipple	rf.	5	1	2	3	0	0
Clow	rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Reed	cf.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Jones	1st	3	1	0	9	0	2	Bailey	c	3	0	0	6	2	0
Wheaton	lf	3	0	1	0	0	0	St. John	lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Forrister	3	3	0	0	0	0	1	Gibson	3	4	2	2	0	1	0
McCormick	2	3	0	0	2	2	2	Gidley	p	4	1	1	0	1	1
32							36								
Des Moines							A. S. O.								
0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0							0 1 1 1 2 2 0 2								

The next game was with Westminster, and no one had forgotten the drubbing they had given us earlier in the season. The largest crowd of the year turned out to see the battle and was not disappointed. When we came to bat in the ninth, the score stood five to three in their favor. Then was started a hair-raising batting rally with Shook featuring as a hard hitter. We tied the score and should have won right there but star fielding combined with hard luck choked off our celebration. In the tenth inning they squeezed in another run, but in our half we failed to repeat the trick and lost an exciting game, six to five.

Westminster							A. S. O.								
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E		AB	R	H	PO	A	E		
McKee	2	4	0	0	2	1	0	Prudden	ss	3	1	0	2	1	3
Miller	c	5	1	1	4	0	0	McCleery	1st	3	0	0	10	2	0
Fisher	3	5	0	2	1	3	0	Shook	2	4	3	3	2	2	1
Baird	ss	4	3	2	1	1	0	Whipple	rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Duff	1st	5	2	1	11	0	0	Reed	cf-lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Garrett	lf	3	0	0	2	0	0	Bailey	c	2	0	0	8	0	1
Nelson	cf	5	0	1	3	0	0	Thompson	c	2	0	0	3	0	1
Bandy	rf	5	0	1	1	1	0	St. John	lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Steele	p	4	0	1	4	2	1	Gibson	3	3	0	0	1	5	1
35							32								
Westminster							A. S. O.								
0 2 0 2 0 0 1 0							0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0								

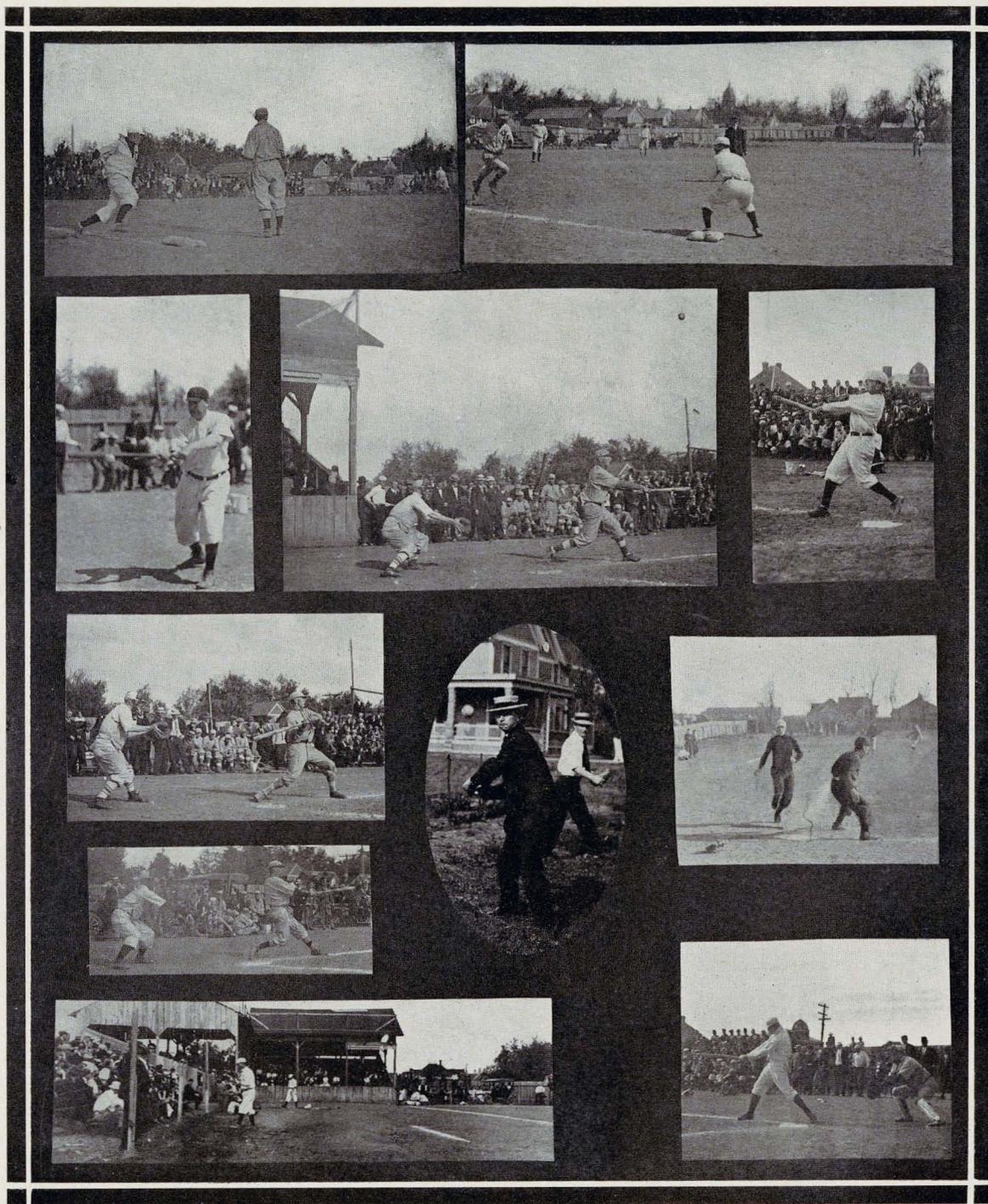
Next came the touted Wentworth team, and it was only by the hardest kind of playing that we finally beat them. The game was marked by hard hitting on both sides, being an interesting see-saw from start to finish. However, we finally managed to take the long end with a ten to eight score.

Wentworth							A. S. O.								
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E		AB	R	H	PO	A	E		
Randolph	2b	5	2	1	1	4	1	Prudden	ss	5	3	3	0	1	1
McGee	ss	4	1	1	2	3	1	Pearl	lf	4	1	1	1	0	1
Mitchell	c	4	2	2	1			McCleery	1b	3	2	2	15	0	
Gazee	3b	5	1	3	2	2	1	Shook	2b	5	1	1	1	1	
Hanska	p	5	1	2	0	3		Whipple	rf.	4	0	1	2	1	
Wilson	cf	4	0	0	3			Reed	cf	3	1	1	1	0	
Wortman	lf	4	0	1	1			Bailey	c	5	1	1	5	2	1
Leslie	rf	5	0	0	2			Gibson	3b	3	0	1	1	3	1
Hanska	1b	5	1	1	1	15	1	Gidley	p	4	1	0	1	7	1
41							36								
Wentworth							A. S. O.								
0 1 3 0 2 2 0 1							0 1 0 0 2 1 2 0								

The last game of the season was with Central College. They had a strong team but hardly as well-balanced and clever as that of the A. S. O. The game was a pitchers battle with luck all breaking against us. We never seemed to be able to get away on both feet and had to swallow defeat by a score of six to four. Much credit was due their pitcher Rutherford. He had just a shade on Gidley who was not at his best.

We were handicapped the entire season by having only one regular pitcher. Freeman, who was the mainstay the previous season, had to retire because of a lame back. This left the brunt of the pitching work for Gidley. He proved to be strong, steady, and reliable at all times and deserves a lot of praise. Crane coached the team the entire season and to him is due much of the season's success. Prudden, McCleery, Bailey, Reed, Whipple and St. John, were the men left over from the nineteen hundred and eleven season and they made a strong nucleus around which to build a team. Among the new men, Shook was a star. He covered second base in fine style and led the team in batting. Thompson divided the catching honors with Bailey. He has a good arm and is an all-round heady player. Gibson had the difficult job of holding down the third sack, and he did it well. He is fast, has a good arm, and is in the game all of the time. Dr. Charley put up two A. S. O. blankets to be awarded for the best fielding and batting. Shook took one, with a batting average of .456; Whipple got the other with a fielding average of one thousand.

This year prospects for a good team look brighter than ever. There is a lot of good material in the school and McCleery, the recently elected coach, promises a team of which we all will be proud.



• A • S • O •

Class Baseball January 1914

MODESTY prevents us saying that we have the most athletic class in school but the records show that our few trivial defeats on the baseball field and in the class fights were due, not to a lack of athletic supremacy, but rather to a lack in numbers.

Our first baseball game was played against the January class of '13, April second nineteen hundred eleven. We were not fully organized at the time and several of the men were not in very good shape. Goodpasture's arm was a little bad, and Sawyer had a Charley-horse. Two or three others of our stars were somewhat indisposed, and consequently we were forced to bow in defeat. (Your pardon is asked for keeping the score from you—we have forgotten it.)

Our next contest came on April fifth, nineteen hundred twelve, when we met the strong aggregation of January '15. This was the big game of the season. Favored by a cool crisp day, ideal for baseball, three thousand and eleven hundred spectators thronged the newly completed grand-stand and made the scene a veritable riot of color and noise. When the Freshmen started confidently yet determinedly to their stations the enthusiastic spectators went wild with excitement and exhilaration in anticipation of the approaching combat. The men started in midsummer form and after three minutes of play, despite the determined fight of the Freshies, the game began to look like a Junior class track meet. The whole affair was ecstatic, and the staunch supporters of January '14 were delirious with joy. Home runs and triple plays were cheered to the echo. The Freshmen, although outclassed in every respect, played pluckily, like the little men they are, and in spite of the many accidents and frequent knock-outs, managed to finish the game. The final score stood fifteen to seven, registering the greatest victory of the season. The feature of the game was the playing of McCleery, Scott, Moore, Willis, Bagley, Gilcrest, St. John, Sawyer, Church, and Bush for the Juniors. Two days later we were called to meet the championship organization from the class of June, '13. Owing to the effects of the gruelling contest just forty-eight hours previous, only three regular men appeared in our line-up. But despite this unfortunate circumstance we were defeated only after a heart-breaking finish of the two hour struggle by the score of seven to four. Thus endeth the chapter recording our most creditable athletic history.

"Runt" Bagley.

• A • S • O •

Class Baseball June 1914

THE unwinding of the class baseball schedule every spring is the history of the athletic powers of the various teams representing the student mass.

June '14 has won an envious place in this hall of fame. Beginning with the dash and light of a shooting meteor we were forced to retire ignobly at the hands of the June '13 class.

The team started out as a dark horse in every sense of the word, but when the first clash had taken place those who were present saw in the players an aggregation to be feared in the coming struggles for the pennant.

The June '12 team was the next antagonist we had to eliminate and it was a pretty contest and likewise a pleasure to take the upper Seniors into our camp. They tried hard and had us worried by scoring two runs in the first inning, but "Ironman" Shook came to the rescue by fanning ten men and scattering their six hits, enabling us to chalk-up our second victory.

Then came the ne'er-to-be-forgotten day, April eighth, when the June '13 champions put the finishing touches on our chances in administering defeat to our bunch to the tune of fifteen to two. We have good excuses for this last game owing to the absence of Thompson, our star catcher, because of illness, and the overwork of Shook's trusty arm. These two incidents demoralized the infield, and the effect is plainly manifested by the seventeen errors in the box score. The general resume of the games is interesting, first by games alone, and second by summary of individual play during the series.

April fourth	June '14	10	January '13	2
April eighth	June '14	4	June '12	2
April tenth	June '14	2	June '13	15

The general scoring shows the following interesting facts indicating that as a baseball machine we were equal to any bunch in the A. S. O. but had some hard luck or the pennant would have been ours for the season of nineteen hundred twelve:

Names	Pos.	AB	R	1B	SB	PO	A	E	Batting Average
Gibson	3b	12	4	3	2	4	6	4	.250
Johnson	2b	12	1	0	1	8	4	2	.000
Shook	p-2b	12	4	5	0	5	8	3	.416
Hiss	lf	9	1	2	1	5	2	1	.222
Thompson	c	10	2	3	1	19	4	0	.299
Hess	c	6	0	1	1	11	0	5	.167
Hart	rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	.250
Graham	cf	11	1	3	2	24	2	3	.273
Calisch	ss	12	1	2	2	2	8	11	.167
Haines	1b-p	7	2	2	1	1	3	0	.285
Griffith	rf	8	0	2	0	2	0	1	.250
Parker	p	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	.000
		105	16	24	11	81	39	31	.229

L. H.

INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS 1913

JUNE 1914 BASEBALL TEAM



R. Smith, Mgr., Hains, 1b., McIntyre, Sub., Graham, rf., Harrison, Sub.
Jelks, p., Calisch, 2b., Shook, (c)ss., Gibson, 3b., Shenefelt, lf., Thompson, c.
Johnson, Sub., Chas. Still Jr., Mascot, Hiss, cf.

Different Features of Each Game

April 2nd John Hiss's phenomenal catch. Two men out bases full. Running backward, jumping four (4) feet in the air catching Old's home run fly, with one hand, saving the game. Shook's usual good batting and coaching. Haines on 1st base. Sallander's pitching.

JUNE '14							JUNE '15						
AB	R	1B	PO	A	E		AB	R	1B	PO	A	E	
Haines 1	3	0	0	14	0	1	Olds, c	5	1	1	2	2	2
Gibson 3	4	0	1	2	6	2	Hutchinson, ss	5	0	1	0	0	2
Shenefelt lf	4	1	0	0	0	0	Siehl, 2	4	0	0	2	3	1
Shook 2	3	0	1	2	1	1	Sallander, p.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Jelks p	2	0	0	0	4	0	Burkhardt, 1	3	0	0	7	0	2
Calisch, ss	3	0	0	2	3	2	Hurd, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Hiss, cf	3	0	1	3	0	0	Soldner, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Graham, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0	Shepard, 3	3	0	0	0	2	0
Thompson, c	3	0	0	1	1	0	Balmat, rf	3	0	1	2	0	0
	28	2	3	24	15	6		35	1	3	14	8	7

Struck out by Jelks, 3
Base on Balls, by Jelks, 1
3 Base Hit, Shook, 1
Sacrifice, Jelks, 1

Struck out by Sallander, 10
Base on Balls, Sallander, 1
Pass Balls, Olds, 2
2 Base Hits, Olds (1), Hutchison (1)
Hit by Pitched ball, Balmat, Sheperd, Burkhardt

April 21st June '14 vs. Jan '16 Score 16-3.

Home run by Shenefelt, good batting by Shook and Haines. "It's better to have tried and lost than never to have tried at all" so quoth the Freshies.

April 24th "Honor to whom honor is due"
June 1914-6. June '13-4

Hitting by Gibson, Thompson, Calisch. Fielding by Graham, Hiss and Shenefelt. Jelks' good pitching and head work. Cleary's '13 hitting. Freeman '13 batted out of box in fourth inning. Yell master Dakin, Class spirit great. "CHAMPS" JUNE '14.

JUNE '14							JUNE '13						
AB	R	1B	PO	A	E		AB	R	1B	PO	A	E	
Gibson 3	4	2	2	1	1	1	McCaughan, 2	3	0	0	4	0	0
Hiss, cf	5	0	1	1	0	0	Morris, ss	3	0	0	0	0	1
Haines, 1	4	1	1	8	0	0	Whipple, cf	4	0	0	3	1	0
Shook, ss	4	0	1	2	4	3	Bailey, 2	4	0	0	1	2	0
Calisch, 2	4	1	2	4	1	2	Sluyter, 1	4	0	1	5	1	0
Jelks, p	3	0	0	1	4	1	Winslow, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Shenefelt, lf	3	2	1	1	0	0	Strance, rf	2	1	1	0	0	0
Thompson, c	4	0	2	0	2	0	Freeman, p	3	1	0	0	4	2
Graham, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	Cleary, 3	4	2	3	2	1	2
	35	6	11	18	12	7	Day, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Smith, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
								32	4	6	16	9	5

Struck out by Jelks, 9
Base on Balls, Jelks, 2
2 Base Hits, Gibson, Calisch, Thompson
Sacrifice Hits, Jelks, Thompson
Stolen Bases, Thompson, 1; Haines, 1; Gibson, 1;
Shenefelt, 1
Double Play, Haines to Shook

Struck out by Freeman, 2
Struck out by Whipple, 9
Base on Balls, by Whipple, 2
2 Base Hits, Cleary, 1
3 Base Hits, by Cleary, 1
Sacrifice Hits, Freeman
Stolen Bases, McCaughan, Whipple, Cleary
Double play Morris to McCaughan to Sluyter

Football





Coach Harry Miller

Harry worked under many difficulties, but he showed good judgment at all times. The team he turned out was a credit to himself as well as to the school. It gave evidence of the best coaching in every department of the game. Miller had a hard pull with pleurisy and pneumonia this winter. We are glad to know that he is making a good recovery and will re-enter school next fall with the January '14 class.



Manager Ken Moore

Much credit is due Ken for the successful season of 1912. He is to be complimented on the excellent schedule which he obtained, and the capable manner in which he handled the boys on the trips. Anything in the way of necessities or encouragement to put "pep" in the boys, was his hobby.

Line-up Season 1912

Miller, Coach	Moore, Manager
Olds, L. E.	Dilatash, C.
Whipple, L. E.	Tome, R. G.
Harrison, L. T.	Rhinehart, R. G.
Pollock, L. G.	Rausch, R. G.
Erwin, R. T.	Bailey, F. B.
Burkhardt, R. E.	Healy, F. B.
Shook, Q. B.	Haines, L. H.
	Collins, R. H.
	SUBS.
Moyer	Eitel
Kassmer	Roddy

Football Season 1912

THE A. S. O. nineteen hundred twelve football team was the most brilliant athletic aggregation we have had since the famous champion team of nineteen hundred three. Much credit is due the men, individually and as a team, for the way they played and "stuck" through the season. There never were enough men reporting to have two full teams, consequently it was impossible to get in any scrimmage work before the season started, or between the games. Against these odds there is also much praise due to coach Harry Miller for producing a team that put the A. S. O. prominently on the football map. Six victories, one tie, and one defeat is a record of which to be proud.

The boys got a late start and their first game at Fulton, Missouri with Westminster College came after having only two days of practice. In the previous season, Westminster won the College championship of Missouri. The following is taken from the Fulton daily paper:

"Only after a garrison finish in the last quarter of the game with the Kirksville Osteopaths this afternoon, rolling up twenty points, did the Westminster College defeat their tired opponents. Up to that time the score stood seven to nothing in favor of the osteopaths, with Westminster out-played and out-gamed. The A. S. O. made their touch-down in the first quarter when Collins intercepted a forward pass and ran almost the entire length of the field for a touchdown. Westminster held their opponents for the first two quarters, but in the third the strain told and the osteopaths ripped the line of the champions. Healy, the two hundred and fifty pound full-back, was their chief ground-gainer. Two great tackles by Garrett of Westminster in this stanza saved the day for Westminster. Captain Miller of the osteopaths did great work for his team despite his lightness, but finally was compelled to leave the game after having been hit on the head. In the last quarter the Blue-Jays redeemed themselves by putting a fresh team on the field and showed a flash of their old championship form. The game was hard fought, although the Kirksville lads tired badly in the last quarter on account of lack of condition, and had no substitutes for relief work. The osteopaths have excellent material for a team and will come strong later in the season."

Note: Westminster used thirty-one men in this game, against A. S. O. thirteen.

The next game was an easy victory for the A. S. O. over Christian College of Iowa. The osteopaths showed speed and form all the way through and won by a margin of twenty to nothing.

The third game was another twenty to one victory for the Bone-setters at Kirksville, October twenty-first, Kemper Military Academy being the victim. The score should have been larger, but the heavy mud on the field prevented fast work.

The next game was at Lexington against Wentworth College, one of the strongest teams in the state. Our boys had to ride all night and showed some reverse of form. The best they could do was to battle their opponents to a draw game, with a score seven to seven.

Iowa Wesleyan came down November twenty-first with a bunch of fast, experienced men. However, we out-played them by a narrow margin. In the third quarter they were forced back over their own goal line for a safety and two points. It was a see-saw game most of the way, and ended with the score of two to nothing in our favor.

Central College of Iowa was next. Their team was doped to be a winner, and looked the part. The game started with the odds about even, but when our boys got warmed up they showed the best form of the season and romped away with a twenty-two to nothing victory.

The seventh game, on November twenty-eighth, with the Kansas City Medics was one for which the fans had long been waiting. The visitors came up loaded with a bunch of University stars and were confident of victory. It was an ideal day and Still Field looked good with the largest crowd of the season jammed along the side lines. At the first whistle the A. S. O.'s took the ball with their usual dash. They ran splendid interference and made big gains on well-played end-runs and line-bucks. It looked like a walk-away, but the Medics staved off a score until the second quarter. Then, after brilliant runs by the back-field men, Bailey went over for a touch-down and Shook kicked goal. Score seven to nothing. Healy, our big full-back, was out of this game on account of injury, but Bailey filled his place nobly. In the second half the Medics came back fiercely and threw an awful scare into our over-confident stars. For the first time in the season, our goal was threatened. But, by a desperate effort, they were held on our two-yard line and the ball was kicked out of danger, but the "pill-pushers" came back strong and the third quarter ended with the ball on our twenty yard line. The whistle blew for the last quarter and before we hardly realized what was going on, the Medics, by a clever end-run, rushed the ball over for a touch-down. A hush hung over the crowd during their trial at goal, but the Fates were with us; King missed goal, and we were still ahead by a scant one point. After this the osteopaths took a brace and fought the Medics to a standstill. The last whistle blew; the game was over, and we had another scalp at our belts. Enthusiasm broke loose and for an hour the band and five hundred rooters painted the town red.

The season ended on Thanksgiving Day, with a game against the St. Louis College of Medicine. Their team was a disappointment; at no time could they stop our bunch of "huskies" and never once was our ball in danger. Brilliant runs and well-executed forward passes were the order. The season ended in a blaze of glory for A. S. O. after we had piled up sixty-four points against the discomfited dopesters, nothing.

The season's scores were:

A. S. O.	7	Westminster	20
A. S. O.	7	Christian University	0
A. S. O.	20	Kemper Military Academy	0
A. S. O.	7	Wentworth	7
A. S. O.	2	Iowa Wesleyan	0
A. S. O.	22	Central College of Iowa	0
A. S. O.	7	Kansas City Medics	6
A. S. O.	64	St. Louis College of Medicine	0
Total A. S. O.	136	Opponents	33



Fred C. Olds.

Fred's first season in football was a grand success. He was the fastest man on the team, and a hard player at all times. His position at left end was always well taken care of. He tore loose from Delaware, Ohio, last fall to boost for the A. S. O.



L. C. Harrison.

Harrison rambled down from Cherokee, Iowa and joined the June '14's. He has played left tackle two seasons and has never yet met anything he was afraid of or could not handle. He can be depended upon at all times to do more than his share.

C. S. Pollock.

"Bo" is another June '14 man, and a good team-mate for Harrison. He has played left guard two seasons and his worst trouble has been that he was too rough with his opponents. He is built like a brick church, and football is the easiest thing that he does. He beat his way down from Minneapolis, Minnesota.



F. A. Dilatush.

"Dil" came from Lebanon, Ohio. He brings a good football record from Ohio State University. He took care of the center position like a veteran; is fast, and a valuable man on both the defense and offense.



R. G. Reinhart.

Reinhart is a big, heavy player. He worked hard and steadily, and took care of the right guard position in the most satisfactory manner. He will be with us two more seasons and promises to give a good account of himself.

Morris J. Erwin.

Erwin won heaps of glory this year at right tackle. He was always "there" on the defense and his spectacular offensive play, time after time, shattered the hopes of his opponents. He says he is from Jerseyville, Illinois, but we can find no corroboration of this statement.



E. M. Burkhardt.

"Burky" sauntered over last fall from Morgantown, West Virginia to take up the duties of a right end. He is a wiry, capable player, good on both the defense and offense, and acquitted himself well throughout the season.

Ray Whipple.

"Whip" changed off with Burkhardt at right end. His lightness was a handicap but he made it up in speed. He was always on the job and often set the rooters going with a brilliant play. He claims the same state and politics as Taft, and is also Captain of the baseball team.



H. L. Collins.

Collins came from Granville, New York two years ago, bringing with him considerable football knowledge, experience, and ability. He has served two seasons at left half. He is probably the most consistent ground-gainer on the team and equally strong on the defense. To his work is due much of the season's success.



Fred M. Haines.

Fred has played two years on the A. S. O. team at right half and in that capacity made a brilliant record for himself. He is fast, and a very clever broken-field runner. His long end-runs were a feature of nearly every game. Fred hails from Hutchinson, Kansas, and is going back.

Frank Healy.

"Runt" came from Gotch's country, and looks it. His two hundred and fifty pounds of beef combined with a lot of speed never failed to fill his opponents with awe. He played full-back till a lesion in his hip kept him out. It was a shame to see him hit the line for it looked like he was taking candy from a kid." His work at Westminster won him special praise from all the local papers. Frank comes from Britt, Iowa, and belongs to the January '15's.



Homer F. Bailey.

Homer has pounded out three good years on the A. S. O. team in both football and baseball. He works equally well at full or half back, and has proven himself a valuable man. He is chuck full of grit, and is a hard steady plugger. Homer came from a good town, and in a good state,—Carthage, Illinois.





R. L. Shook.

Shook is one of the prize "chicks" on the team. He was good anywhere one put him, but finally landed in the pivot position of quarter. A good head, combined with speed and fighting qualities, makes Shook a great all-round player. He comes from Preston, Minnesota, and is a member of the illustrious call of June '14.

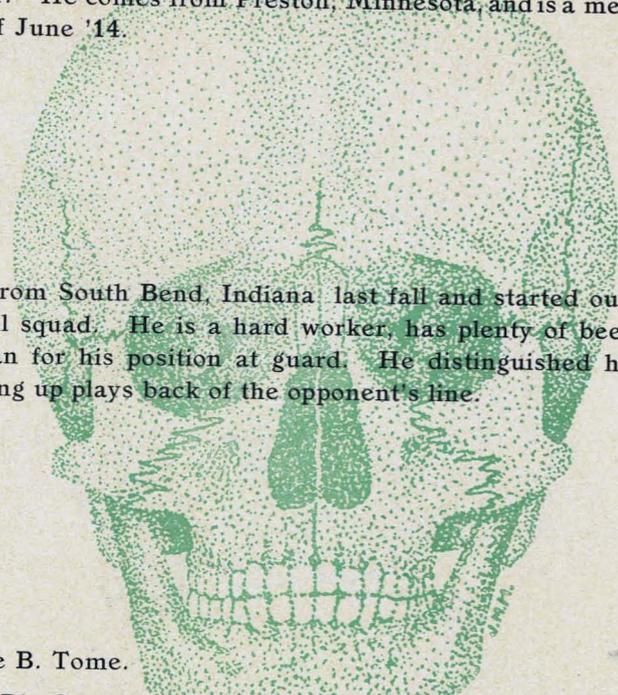
L. A. Rausch.

Rausch came from South Bend, Indiana last fall and started out right by joining the football squad. He is a hard worker, has plenty of beef, and makes a valuable man for his position at guard. He distinguished himself many times by breaking up plays back of the opponent's line.



George B. Tome.

Big George walked over last September from Milford, Indiana to get in shape for the football team. He alternated at tackle with the other two men. Every time he got a chance he showed he was made of the proper stuff. He has a habit of always being in the right place at the right time, and making it count.



ATHLETIC DAY COMMITTEE

Howard C. Gilcrest
B. H. McCleery
K. F. Moore
E. A. Moore

F. L. Schmitt
C. L. Larson
M. W. Henderson
J. M. Hiss

C. B. Stevens

FOOTBALL LINE-UP

Bull Moosers
L. E. Hiss
L. T. Underwood
L. G. McPhail
C. Johnson
R. G. Schildberg
R. T. Geisse
R. E. E. Bush
Q. B. Baxter
L. H. Bagley
R. H. Warns
F. B. L. Bush

Suffragettes.
L. E. Jelks
L. T. F. Graham
L. G. Cunnigham
C. Calisch
R. G. Holland
R. T. Fraser
R. E. Shenefelt
Q. B. Sheppard
L. H. Robinson
R. H. Henderson
F. B. Doron

RULE I.

Sec. 1. The game shall be played upon an octagonal field, three hundred and sixty (360) microns long and one hundred and sixty (160) mm. wide. The lines at the ends of the field shall be termed "dead lines", those at the side "life lines". The space bounded by the goal lines and side lines shall be termed the "field of blood". Spaces bounded by goal, end, and side lines shall be termed the "Edematous spaces."

Sec. 2. These lines shall be marked in red, and the field of blood shall be marked at five yard intervals with scarlet lines, the Bull Moose and Socialist colors respectively.

Sec. 3. The goal posts shall be twenty-miles high, and be placed eighteen decimeters apart, with a horizontal crossbar thirteen miles from the ground.

RULE II.

Sec. 1. The ball shall be made of cat-gut, enclosing a pouch of Douglas. It shall be tightly inflated and shall have the shape of a squash.

RULE III.

Sec. 1. The game shall be played by two teams of eleven male men each.

Sec. 2. No player may be substituted except through death or rupture of the abdominal aorta.

Sec. 3. No player may wear abdominal bands, trusses, brass knuckles, tin helmets, or any other hard substance.

RULE IV.

Sec. 1. The length of the game shall be sixty minutes, or until the last player is identified.



compliments of Yale Studio

Sec. 2. If the sun sinks behind the Chariton Mountains before the game is ended, it shall be finished on the following Sunday at ten forty-five a. m., sharp, so as not to interfere with the various church services.

Sec. 3. There shall be no intermissions except for major surgical operations.

RULE VI.

Definitions.

A Place-Kick is kicking the ball after it has been placed in the forearm of Winslow.

A Kick-Off is a slipped innominate.

A Scrimmage is when every one is angry, and wrist-slapping becomes the style.

Line of Scrimmage is the sagittal suture dividing the opposing teams.

Off-Side is when a player has hemi-plegia.

Fair Catch is pressing the ball firmly to one's bosom, arms at sides, the right foot elevated at ninety degrees, and with a grim smile on the face.

Out of Bounds is when the ball is on the Wabash R. R.

Tripping is obstructing a player by placing the acromion process in the popliteal space.

Hurdling is trying to beat the high cost of living.

A Down is when the ball is not up.

Good Touch-Down is a charge account at the Shack.

Touch-back is another touch-down at the Shack.

Safety is a grade above seventy.

Crawling is cribbing when seven Assistant-Professors are watching, and getting away with it.

RULE XXIV

Sec. 1. No player shall use his hands, arms, feet, legs, head, or any part of his body while the ball is in motion. This insures absolute absence of very serious injuries, or at least of injuries which will not require ether and the knife.

Sec. 2. If a player meets one of his opponents roughly he must apologize.

Sec. 3. The use of piling or telegraph poles is prohibited.

Sec. 4. Every player must keep on the ground. Aeroplaning tabooed.

Sec. 5. No crawling allowed. Be men. Stand erect. Fear no woman.

RULE XXV

Sec. 2. In case of accident to any player a Senior student may attend the injured one. But under no conditions must a member of the Faculty, he lacks experience.

For remaining rules see advertising pages.

The piano used is a piano.

The drugs and hypos used are loaned by the Owl Drug Store.

During the intermission the Axis and Delta Omega girls will give a picturesque illustration of rushing Freshmen. No hair-pulling, girls.

The pop and near-beer is loaned by Mr. Hubbard.

The famous Meibomian Quartette,—Dr. Bigsby, "Brother" Loose, "Brother" Stevens, and Hello Baby Leroy Bush will render that touching and soul-torturing song, "Everybody's Doin' It."

The rugs and ferns are due to the courtesy of Marshall Field & Co.

The Rooters Club will be massed on the north, south, east, and west sides of the Field. The prizes for the winners will be individual drinking cups made by the Roycrofters a la Fra. The losers will receive walking-sticks and knitted neck-ties.

"Slim" Styles, the James Whitcomb Riley of Missouri, the nature poet, the philosopher, playwright, composer, and literateur will give lessons in Mesmerism for \$1.00 or eight bits. Look under the grand-stand.

Candidates for all political offices will make speeches during the surgical operations on the players. Nothing extra for this. On the quiet they are paying for the privilege.

We are indebted for the following short biographies of the players to Spalding's Athletic Library.

B. H. McCleery was captain of the Cherokee Business College, and from there went to Yale where he played full for four years, and during this time Yale was defeated only once. That one defeat was to the credit of the A. S. O. in nineteen hundred two when Bigsby was captain.

H. T. Bailey, an Illinoisan Apollo, played quarter for four hours at Bowdoin, and made a great record. If you do not know where this university is ask "Gum" Winslow.

Cleary is a foetal-embryonic buck-skin wearer, and gives promise of developing into a good one. His only experience as yet has been with the La Plata Commercial School.

Baxter, Dick, invented Bull Durham tobacco, is a P. G., is taking bacteriology, dancing lessons on South Franklin, is popular with the girls, and never played football.

Morris was formerly Physical Director of the University of West Virginia. Guy is a protege of Blaine, Steve, and Catherine Elkins, and with such backing ought to become a really useful man. Played football on the Freshman team.

Howe, D. D., (these two letters are his initials, not a degree) was captain of the eleven of the University of ElPaso. In nineteen hundred nine Howe and C. M. Lusk were picked by Camp for the all-American team, and taken on a trip around the world.

Rev. A. M. McPhail was formerly Head-Master of Adrian Seminary, but is now thoroughly converted to Osteopathy and a wicked life.

Holland is the man who gained fame by insisting that the Governor of South Carolina drink with the Governor of North Carolina, and invite him each time. Previous occupation—playing pinochle and general usefulness. A good football player.

Dakin, the New Jersey Melba, plays as well as he sings. Formerly played on the University of Belmar, sang the signals as quarter. Watch his hurdling.

Raynor, lives on Post Toasties and breakfast foods, and because of this diet never played football before—too strenuous.

Baby Leroy Bush used to call the alligators from the Everglades, hence that mellifluous voice. Baby will call the signals, for water and for help.

Earl Bush comes from Syracuse. Did you ever hear of Syracuse? It is the name of a famous battle fought in Greece and of a patented window-fastener. No, it is not a town, but the birthplace of Earl—hence immortal.

Pinkie Graham hails from Moscow, and is the only living Russian with red hair. The Czar has a price upon his head. Never played this game in Russia, for the ball looked too much like a bomb.

Underwood was a sparring partner for Jack Johnson before coming to the A. S. O. Never played this historic game before—health too delicate, but this shows what Osteopathy will do for a neuropathic constitution.

Roddy hails from San Antone, in Texas, the Lone Star. Formerly played on the University of Houston eleven when "Red" Lusk was coach. Will be a nurse to-day.

Strance, the famous obstetrician and anesthetist of Oil City, is employed to revive those injured and to perform any necessary operations.

Smith, Fred, Hoopie, played end on the University of Yates, and was picked by Camp for the second all-American team. Will help Strance with the pulmotor.

Weeks, "Kick", was one of A.A. Stagg's stars at Ann Harbor, but as he is no longer boss, he will not be permitted to play. Boys get wise. "Kick" will carry Hubbard's near-beer to the players, without spilling or drinking any.

Dickey will play full to-day. Can you pick him out? No, that is not he. Dickey was guard for two seasons on the University of Illinois team, and made a brilliant record. He will be our coach next fall, as he is taking a fourth year so as to practice in Paraguay.

Pennock, Paul of Tarsus, hails from that historic city, Carthage. Pennock was the first to introduce this game into Greece, which he did in nineteen hundred ten. He will return to Carthage next summer as a missionary.

Doron, New York, is going through school on his dad's rep., hence Chester never studies, but is long on football, Ye College Inn, and the faro joints on the square. I bet Chester doesn't send papa one of these programs.

Robinson, "Brick," "Teddy" also has red hair, but is glad of it, for did not Fra Hubbard say that all red-headed people were smart. "Brick" has not been so down-cast since Elbert's visit.

Escanaba—This is not the name of a grape but the home of a famous Norseman named Johnson. His part in the game to-day is to say, "Tank yu," when anyone apologizes.

Glover—Is a cross between a medical doctor and a Chiropractor. He hails from the second largest city in the country, New York, and is not ashamed of it.

Calisch—He is chaperon for two Normal sororities, being strong with and for the ladies. Cal is putting himself through college by selling highly perfumed soaps made in Toledo, Ohio.

Hiss, the Charles Dana Gibson of Columbus, Ohio, is merely a substitute.

Geisse hails from Fon du Lac, Wisconsin, and is not playing today, but is assisting the "Assistant Surgeon."

Shepard is here on a furlough from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and was the Resident Agent for the Peace Society. He is now circulating a petition against the color rush.

Shildberg claims as his birthplace, Mendota, the reason being that he wanted his natal town to rhyme with his name.

Cunningham is the only Spaniard at the A. S. O., being a descendant of the famous explorer, De Soto.

Shaw, no relation to Bernard, is the official coach for Suffragettes, and will call out the signals in a clear full voice.

Fraser comes from the automobile town, otherwise known as Detroit, or Caddilacia. Marshall Hull has been advised to look well after this young man.

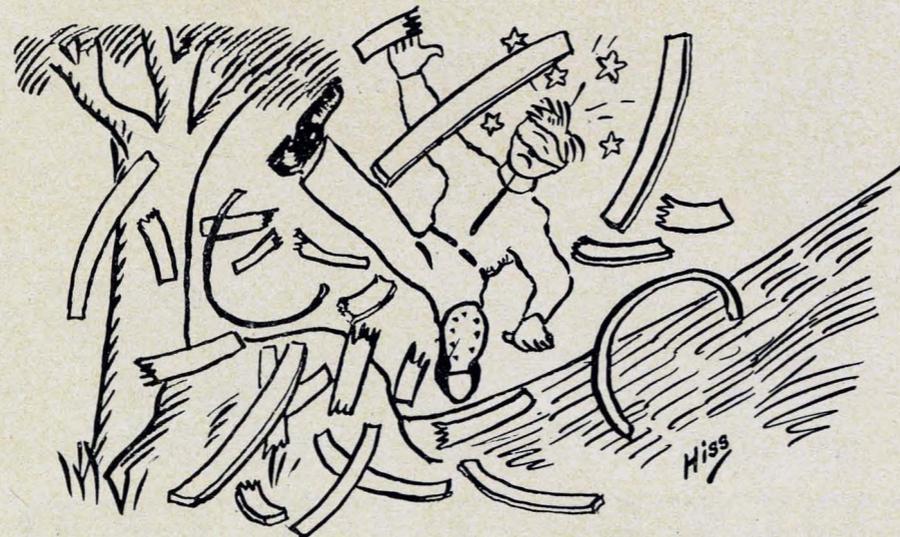


GREEK LETTER

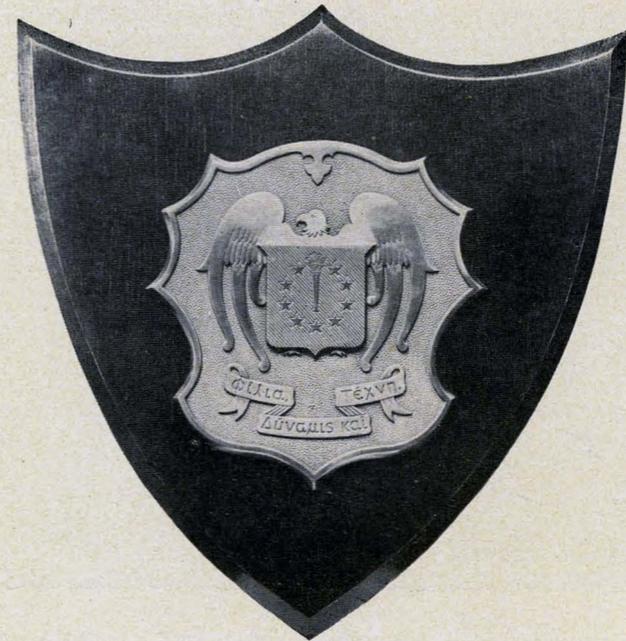
J · M · HISS



BEING INITIATED



FULL FLEDGED MEMBER



Iota Tau Sigma



Laib, Hoover, Blakeman, Whitfield, Blackford, Allen
 Giltner, Coady, Flick, Smith, Raymond, Lofgren
 Humbert, Malone, G. Brownback, Pennock, Moss, DeGraff, Goodrich
 Cunningham, Hain, McCracken, Larson, Mickle, R. Brownback, Bailey, Strauss

Roll

Colors: Green and White.

Fraternity Publication: The Gozzle Nipper.

CHAPTERS

- Alpha—American School of Osteopathy.
- Beta—Still School 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. M. Laughlin, M. S., D. O. | L. von H. Gerdine, A. M., M. D., D. O. |
| Chas. E. Still, D. O. | E. H. Henry, D. O. |
| Geo. A. Still, M. S., M. D., D. O. | J. N. Waggoner, M. D., D. O. |

FRATERS IN ACADEMIA

JUNE 1913

- | | |
|------------------|------------------|
| Blackford, C. D. | McCracken, F. E. |
| Bailey, H. F. | Raymond, H. B. |
| English, R. F. | Brownback, G. G. |
| Allen, A. E. | Lofgren, A. J. |

JANUARY 1914

- | | |
|---------------|-------------|
| Mickle, G. E. | Hain, H. S. |
|---------------|-------------|

JUNE 1914

- | | |
|----------------|---------------|
| Coady, J. H. | Smith, F. J. |
| Pennock, P. H. | Larson, C. L. |

JANUARY 1915

- | | |
|----------------|------------------|
| Moss, D. L. | Blakeman, L. J. |
| Giltner, R. H. | Brownback, R. L. |

JUNE 1915

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Malone, W. T. | Goodrich, B. O. |
| Hoover, M. W. | Starr, C. W. |
| Whitfield, I. J. | Strauss, D. G. |
| Humbert, F. C. | Cunningham, M. |

JANUARY 1916

- | | |
|-------------|---------------|
| DeGraff, M. | Boron, H. T. |
| Laib, D. E. | Palmer, H. D. |

Pledge, Rannels, W. B.



IOTA TAU SIGMA HOUSE



Theta Psi



Glover, McCleery, Gilchrest, Weaver, Burkhardt, Martz
 Bean, Willis, Hook, Healy, Sallander, Burnham, Johnson
 Cory, Wills, C. Graham, L. Bush, Calisch, Hess, E. Bush, Smith
 Overstreet, Cleary, Strance, White, F. Graham, Raynor, Robson, Powell, Tuttle

Roll

Colors: Crimson and Gold
 Flower: Crimson Carnation
 Fraternity Organ: The Theta Psi Signet

FUNDATORS:

Dr. Walter Ware Johonnot Dr. Hugh William Conklin
 Dr. Marshall Anderson Smoot Dr. Robert Harris Long
 Dr. George Percy Long Dr. Clifford Frank Cook
 Dr. Arthur Kerr Dr. Charles Stanley Green

Fraters in Facultate: Dr. Everett Roscoe Lyda

FRATERS IN ACADEMIA

JUNE 1913

Cleary, C. Stuart Overstreet, Chas. M.

Strance, Carl W.

JANUARY 1914

Bush, LeRoy E. Gilchrest, Howard C.
 Cory, William M. McCleery, Ben H.

JUNE 1914

Bush, Earl A. Hess, Lawrence T.
 Calisch, Harry F. Johnson, Arthur W.
 Graham, Claude R. Smith, Ralph G.

Wills, Harry C.

JANUARY 1915

Bean, Fred M. Healy, Frank H.
 Burnham, Russell P. Hook, Harry B.
 Glover, Norman C. Willis, Fred E.

JUNE 1915

Burkhardt, E. M. Sallander, Robert P.
 Martz, D. I. Weaver, Harrison J.

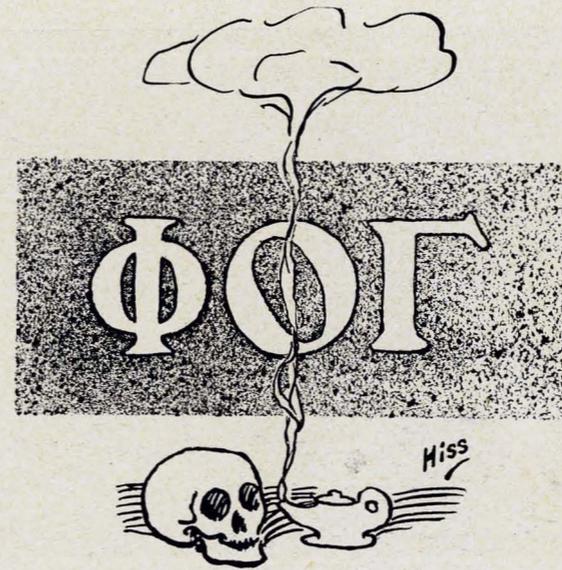
JANUARY 1916

Claverie, Jean B. Foreman, Oliver C.
 Downey, DeLouise Mack, Francis A.
 Edwin, Herbert G. Walters, Henry G.



THETA PSI HOUSE

A · S · O ·



A · S · O ·

Phi Omicron Gamma



Fraser, Sowers, Rolla Brown, Spitler, Chaplin
Moyer, Sheppard, Chas. Russel, Shenefelt, Olds, Kimmel
Bairstow, Bagley, Jelks, Willis, Collins, Haines, Burrell Russell
Ken Moore, Elliott, Siler, Miller, Everett, Whipple, Baxter, Morris

Roll

JUNE 1913

Moore, K. F.
Miller, H. I.
Whipple, R. A.

Elliott, W. B.
Siler, M. D.
Everitt, E. C.

Morris, G. E.

JANUARY 1914

Bairstow, W. R.

Bagley, R. A.

Willis, E. M.

JUNE 1914

Collins, H. L.
Shenefelt, R. B.
Russell, Burrell

Haines, F. M.
Kimmel, J. P.
Jelks, A. A.

Roddy, E. A. K.

JANUARY 1915

Spitler, J. F.

JUNE 1915

Russell, C. G.
Chaplin, A. W.
Sowers, L. E.
Fraser, J.

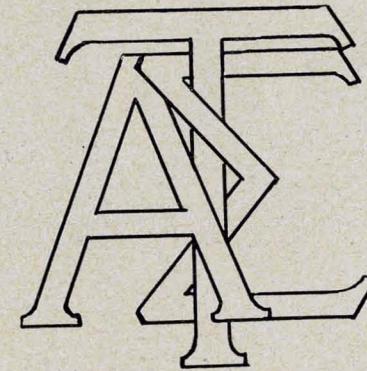
Moyer, J. G.
Olds, F. C.
Brown, R. H.
Sheppard, J. E.

JANUARY 1916

Skene, J. K.



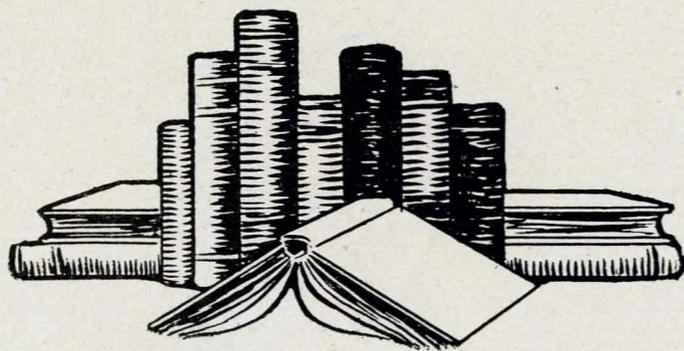
PHI OMICRON GAMMA HOUSE

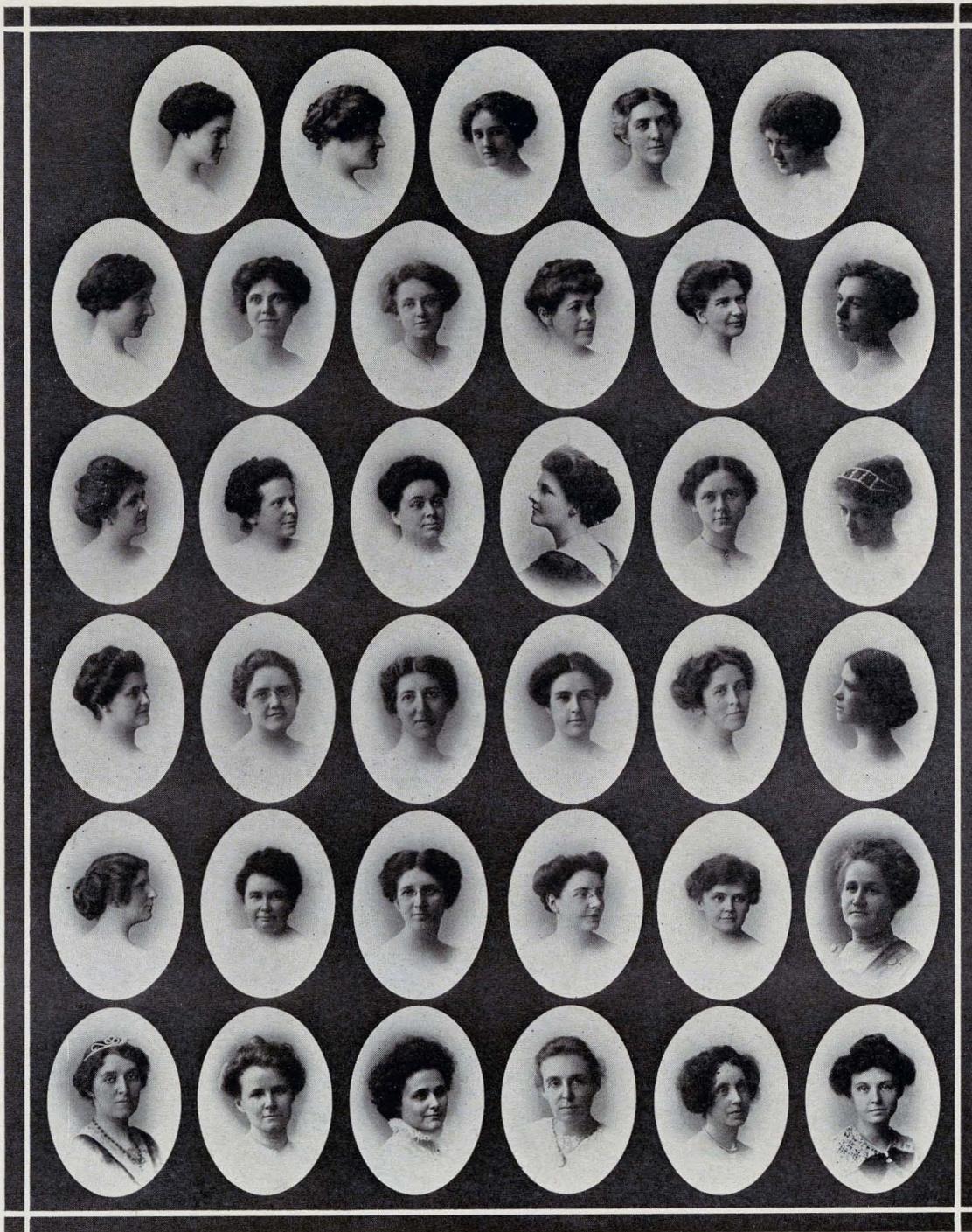




Alpha Tau Sigma Roll

- | | |
|------------------|--------------------|
| Barnes, Chas. W. | Stroh, C. H. |
| Giddens, W. S. | Gordon, W. C. |
| Loose, E. E. | Smith, Theo. N. |
| Scharff, A. O. | Reinhart, C. W. |
| Tilley, C. E. | Irish, H. L. |
| Vosseller, C. D. | DeLong, R. L. |
| Blue, Ellis L. | Parker, I. L. |
| Brown, C. E. | Boyer, Thos. A. |
| Carlin, W. R. | Roberts, F. S. |
| Lash, A. O. | R. D. Tracy, R. D. |
| Warner, W. C. | Ruby, E. E. |
| | Levy, C. M. |





Delta Omega Roll

PATRONESSES

Bigsby, Mrs. F. L.	Laughlin, Mrs. G. M.
Still, Mrs. G. A.	Hamilton, Mrs. Warren
Gerdine, Mrs. L. von H.	Lyda, Mrs. E. R.

JUNE, 1913

Blackford, F. Merrill	Rowland, Mrs. Ina
Bohannon, Eunice B.	Shuman, Louise, D.
McCracken, Dazy B.	Wingfield, Portia
Wright, Mrs. Catherine	

JANUARY 1914

Bastedo, Edna Irene	Kincaid, Abbie E.
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JUNE 1914

Butler, Ruby	Malone, Lillian
Cherrill, Katherine	Moore, Mrs. Antoinette W.
Dafter, Mrs. Emma E.	Roades, Florence
Deane, Alice M.	Walling, Effie

JANUARY 1915

Fowler, Cora M.	Kattman, Bertha
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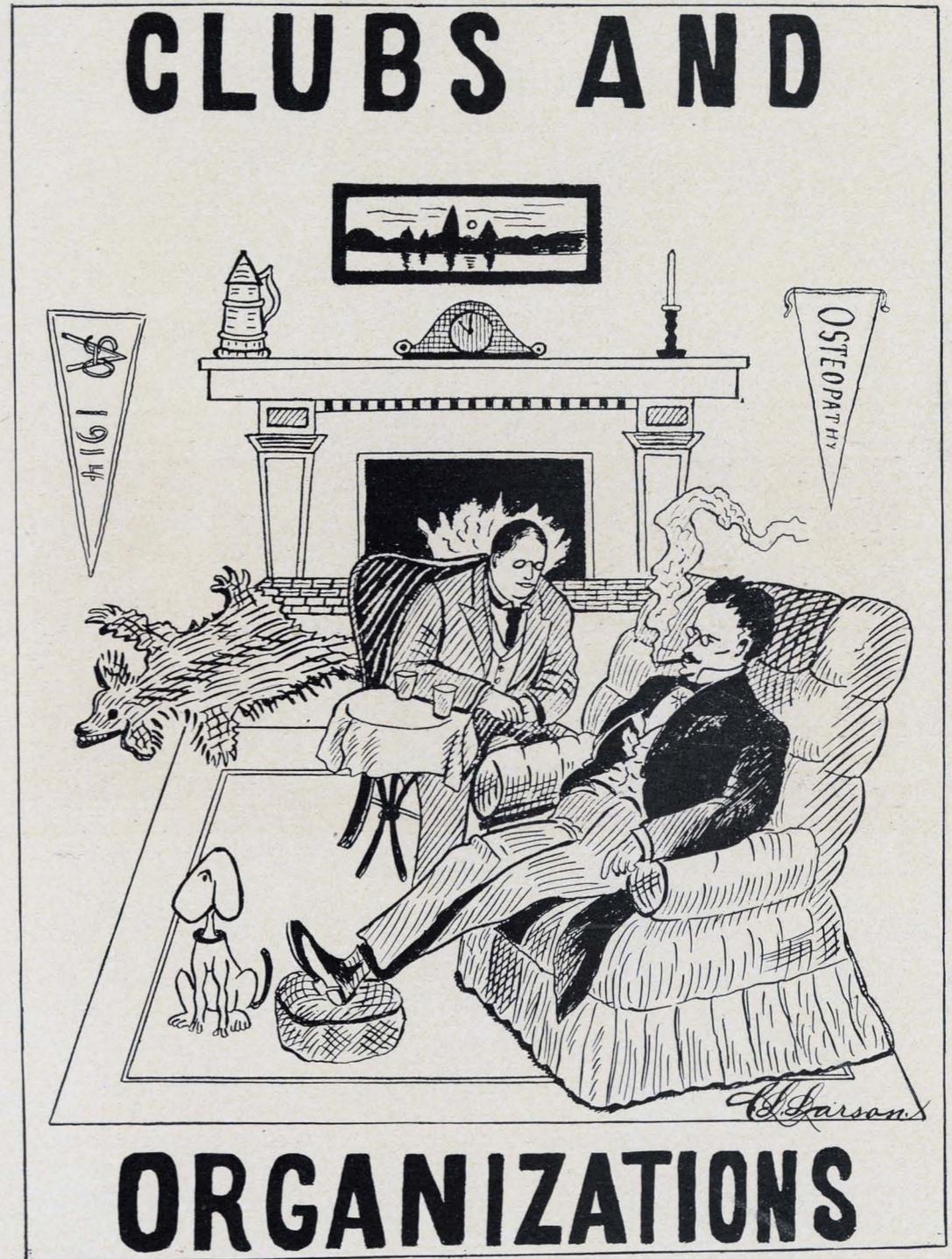
MAYO, Kathleen

JUNE 1915

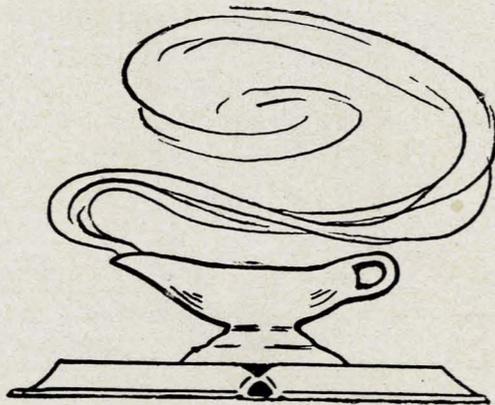
Barnes, Mrs. C. W.	Grant, Leonara
Christianson, A.	Graves, Frances
Gibbons, Julia	Jackson, Charlotte
Morgan, Louetta E.	Haise, Winnifred
Decker, Mrs. Gertrude	



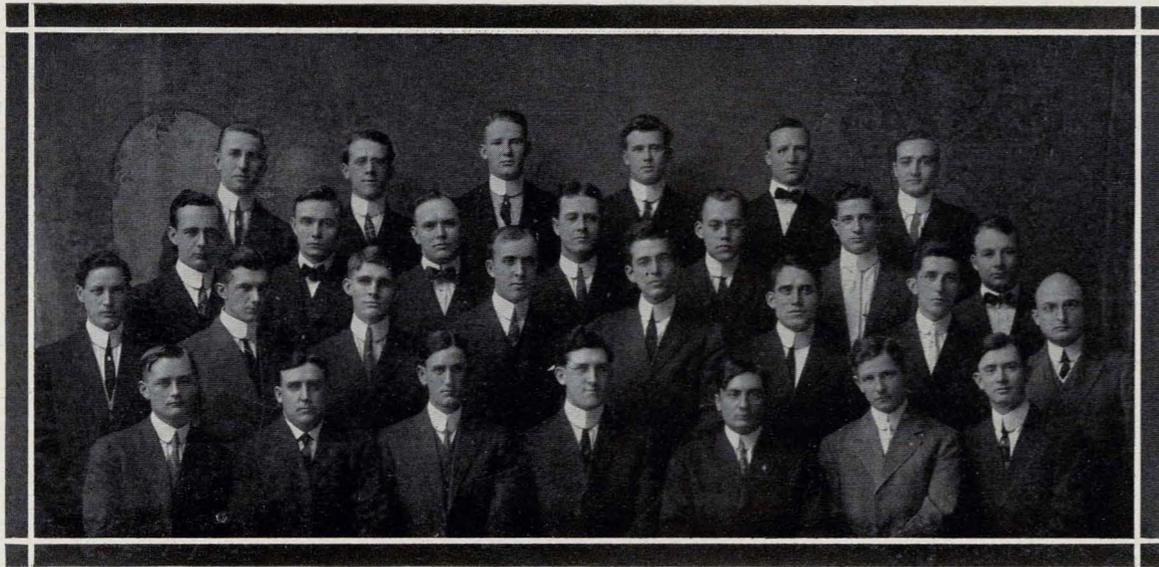
A · S · O ·



A · S · O ·



Atlas Club



Shildberg, Henderson, Barrett, Shook, Harrison, Anderson
Yanders, McCaughan, Gibbons, Roddy, Doron, Balmat, Strayer
Geisse, Shellenberger, Underwood, McCord, Croxton, Barbee, Whitacre, E. Freeman
Sauder, Crane, Waller, Steward, Alquist, Webb, Lucas

Roll

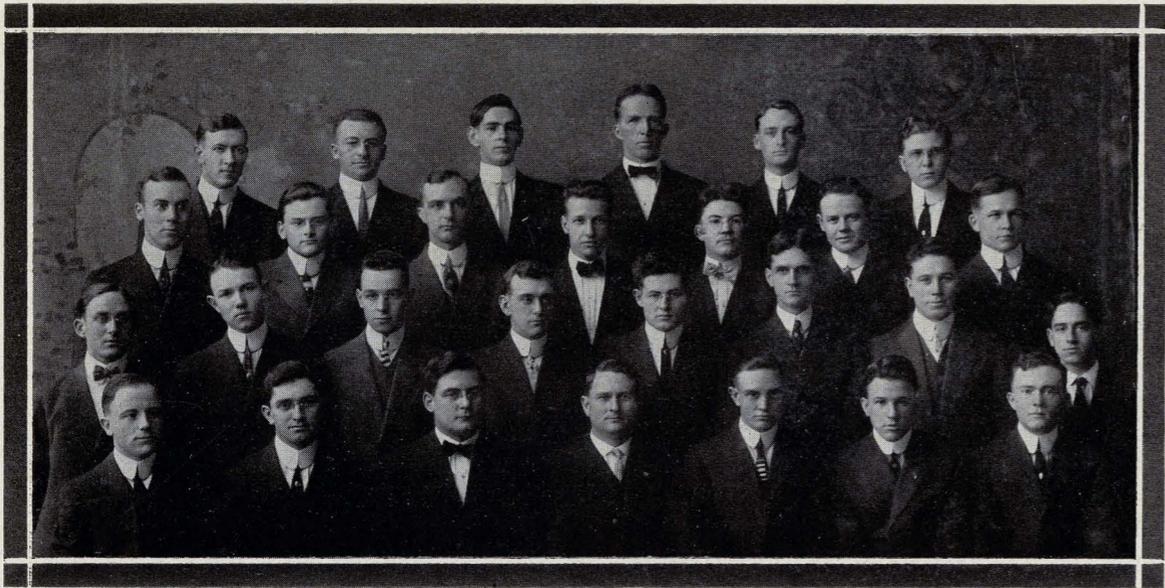
JANUARY 1913

Alquist, O. P.	Lucas, F. N.
Crane, C. J.	Sauder, C. H.
Hensley, A. S.	Steward, W. A.
Jones, A. D.	Waller, A. O.
Webb, H. D.	

JUNE 1913

Barbee, G. R.	Nicholson, F. N.
Blakeslee, C. D.	Parfitt, J. W.
Cox, W. T.	Robuck, S. V.
Croxton, C. H.	Semones, H.
Dill, H. M.	Shellenberger, N. W.
Drinkall, E. J.	Sluyter, E. G.
Fowler, Harry	Smith, C. S.
Freeman, E. A.	Spangler, C. B.
Freeman, H. M.	Strayer, V. A.
Fulton, G. H.	Storey, E. G.
Gibbons, D. A.	Tedford, A. C.
Hoag, H. C.	Ward, Ed.
Hollands, A.	Weaver, E. E.
Moore, E. M.	Whitacre, H. S.
McCaughan, R. C.	Winslow, E. S.
Neiswander, J. M.	

Atlas Club



Clark, Rerucha, McIntyre, Smith, H. Freeman, Hedgpeth
 Dilatush, Parenteau, Fulton, R. Sluyter, Pixley, L. Brown, H. Griffith
 F. Brown, Barstow, Frost, Housworth, Blakeslee, Dill, Moore, Kauffman
 Landis, Goodpasture, Alexander, Cox, E. Weaver, G. Sluyter, Ward

Roll

JANUARY 1914

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Clark, E. A. | Grothaus, Edmund |
| Goodpasture, W. C. | Hardison, F. B. F. |
| | Stahr, Damon |

JUNE 1914

- | | |
|-------------------|------------------|
| Anderson, C. J. | Kauffman, C. H. |
| Armstrong, H. W. | McCord, A. S. |
| Brown, L. A. | McIntyre, A. J. |
| Cruzan, Albert | Mills, C. J. |
| Cunningham, C. J. | Nye, R. E. |
| Doron, C. L. | Rea, F. G. |
| Fuller, Arthur | Rerucha, V. V. |
| Geisse, C. E. | Roddy, G. H. |
| Griffith, H. W. | Rossman, W. F. |
| Harrison, L. C. | Shook, R. L. |
| Hayward, R. W. | Shildberg, E. T. |
| Hedgpeth, T. H. | Thompson, M. S. |
| Henderson M. W. | Tieman, W. F. |
| Hiss, J. M. | Underwood, R. E. |
| Housworth, F. G. | Wyatt, B. F. |
| Kalb, C. E. | Yanders, H. H. |
| Pixley, C. A. | Yung, P. H. |

Atlas Club



Rifenbark, Nicholson, Kesler, Kalb, Elkins, D. Griffith
 Hayward, Rea, Bailey, Cook, Rausch, Mills
 Armstrong, Fowler, Cunningham, Drew, Rossman, T. Thompson, Cruzan, M. Thompson
 Hollands, Neiswander, Pengra, Fuller, Wyatt, Hardison, Nye

Roll

JANUARY, 1915

- | | |
|------------------|------------------|
| Alexander, G. A. | Rifenbark, L. I. |
| Barrett, G. W. | Schaefer, R. E. |
| Griffith, D. T. | Syler, H. B. |
| Kane, J. E. | Whitmore, O. M. |
| Pengra, C. A. | Winkleman, A. F. |

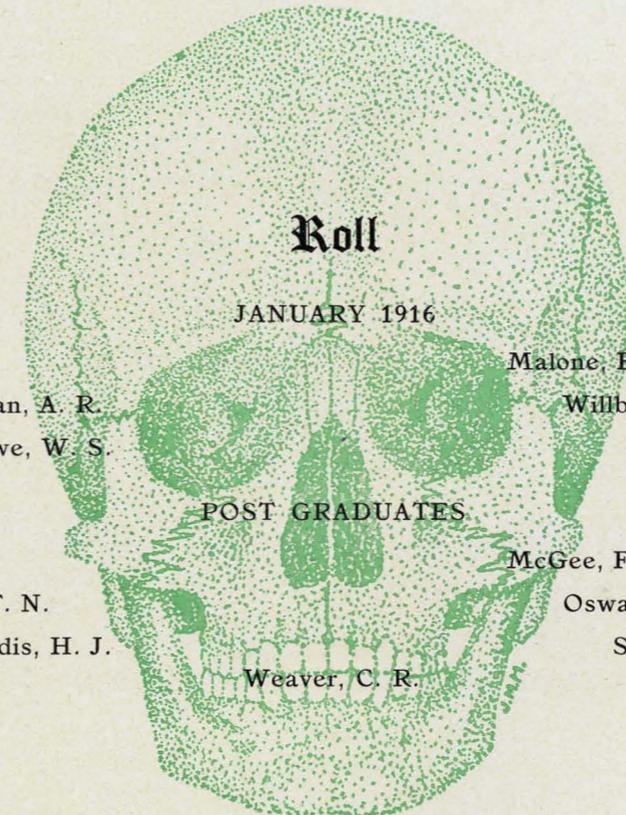
JUNE 1915

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Barstow, M. B. | Hoyle, H. P. |
| Balmat, David | Kesler, Ben |
| Bailey, S. L. | Kilman, J. E. |
| Brown, F. H. | Parenteau, E. P. |
| Cook, C. C. | Rausch, L. A. |
| Davidson, G. L. | Sluyter, E. R. |
| Dilatush, F. A. | Styles, J. H. |
| Drew, H. A. | Thompson, T. G. |
| Elkins, G. S. | Turner, W. W. |
| Frost, H. P. | Turner, D. B. |
| Weed, D. L. | |

Atlas Club



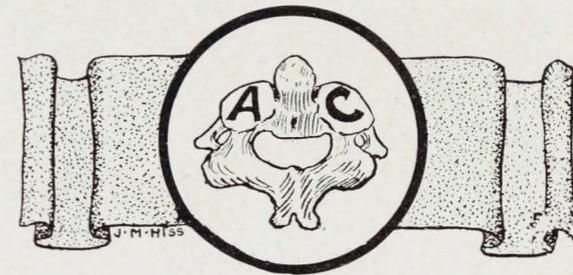
Hoyle, D. Turner, Yung, Weed
 Siler, W. Turner, Winkleman, Styles, Hensley
 Kilman, Whitmore, Tedford, Heine, Spangler, Storey
 Hiss, Kane, Tieman, Grothaus, Semones, Parfitt, Robuck



Roll

JANUARY 1916

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| Baker, C. L. | Malone, E. P. |
| Brunsmann, A. R. | Willbanks, C. J. |
| Howe, W. S. | Wright, E. H. |
| POST GRADUATES | |
| Caine, A. B. | McGee, F. E. |
| Heine, F. N. | Oswalt, A. M. |
| Landis, H. J. | Stephenson, J. F. |
| Weaver, C. R. | |



Axis Club



Herrold, Northrup, Coffey
 Fowler, Hard, Schoonmaker, Yung, Faulk
 Brown, Keene, Watson, Simmons, Lancaster, Wilson

Roll

JANUARY 1915

Correll, Stella B. Ferguson, Gertrude
 Kidder, Edith F.

JUNE 1915

Boyd, Ethel Keen, Elizabeth V.
 Brunner, Leonora S. Meader, Emma Laura
 Coffey, Opal E. Northrup, Anna E.
 Dye, Mildred Peloubet, Helen
 Englar, Ruby V. Richardson, Flora M.
 Griggs, Maude O. Rimol, Anna
 Hoselton, Nancy Simmons, Laura G.
 JoDon, Minnie Tobin, Mabel
 Watson, A. Pearl

JANUARY 1916

Eddon, Bess M. Mochrie, Elizabeth F.
 Snyder, Ada

The Doctor's Wife

THE night was dark and bitter cold,
The wind across the prairie swept,
While I in comforts warm enrolled
Snored softly on and soundly slept.

When suddenly my doorbell rang—
Infernal sound! It pierced my ears,
As on the creaking floor I sprang,
My heart athrob with direct fears.

Lest he had come to call me out
Into the cruel, biting blast—
I for my garments cast about,
Wishing this night call was my last.

But oh, the best thought of my life!
It calms me now as oft before,
I'll send my thoughtful, faithful wife
To meet the stranger at the door.

She goes, and oh, the sweetest lies
That ever mortal tongue has told
As in her artless way she tries
To say that I'm out in the cold.

"He won't be home till break of day
And then he'll come, poor, tired man,
I'm awful sorry he's away,
He'll come as promptly as he can."

I go to bed, but not to sleep:
I ponder long on doctor's wives—
The only ones who ever think
Of our rest-broken, weary lives.

I somehow think God doesn't record
Those little white lies often told
To give a way worn doctor sleep,
Or save him from the winter's cold.

And if He does, I'm sure His pen
Writes very near, in letters bright,
A tender thought of her who thinks
Of doctors, toiling in the night.

—Dr. W. J. B.



Stillonians



McPhail, Borough, Shaw, Beslin, Dickey, D. Johnson, Lay, Decker, Siehl
 V. Johnson, Holland, Dickey, Thomas, Gelandar, Livengood, Walker
 Coles, I. Johnson, Sammet, Bedwell, Hartner, Spicer, Spencer, McPheeters

Roll

JANUARY 1913

Alkire, M. M.	Reznikov, Alexandra
Armstrong, Ganet	Ryel, Jennie
Hall, E. L.	Shaw, Enos L.
Siehl, Elizabeth	James, I. L.
Leonardo, Mary B.	Zimmermann, C. A.
Sellers, A. H.	

JUNE 1913

Barker, O. O.	Decker, Eva G.
Bedwell, Mary	Everly, H. J.
Bedwell, T. C.	Hoecker, Mary
Borough, Lova D.	Lay, Thomas H.
Borough, S.	Lee, Minnie R.
Bone, C. A.	Livengood, B. L.
Miller, Grace E.	

JANUARY 1914

Dickey, Myrtle M.	McPheeters, W. P.
Dickey, Ottis L.	Parks, Kent A.
Gartrell, S. C.	Phelan, Jennie E.
Johnson, Ida B.	Piercy, Geo. F.
Spicer, Maud	

Stillonians



Lee, Barker, Lenardo, Parks, Kaepen
 Siehl, Schmitt, Armstrong, Neilson, Ryel
 Reznikov, Christianson, Bedwell, Kerr, Phalen, Miller

Roll

JUNE 1914

Arnold, Ruth S.	Kendall, J. Prudence
Holland, S. O.	McPhail, A. M.
Johnson, Vivian	Sammet, D. C.
Kerr, Helen R.	Schmitt, F. L.

JANUARY 1915

Coles, J. L.	Holliday, C.
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Gardner, William	Walker, Blanche

JUNE 1915

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Christianson, Amanda	Neilson, N. J.
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Gleason, B. L.	Pettifer, A.
Hartner, Chas.	Shaw, Leslie
Ingham, Mrs. E. N.	Shepardson, Geo. B.
Ingham, E. N.	Siehl, Walter
Thomas, Lloyd	



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Whitmore, Neilson, Squires, Robinett, Lane, Shenefelt, Rossman

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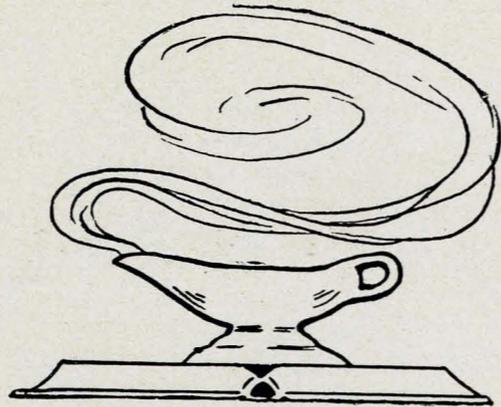
Hampton, George
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 Chalfant, Veva Smith, Elizabeth E.
 Herche, Jeanette B. Tillyer, Belle
 Whallon, Grace

JUNE 1913

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 Bedwell, Mrs. Mary G. Herrold S. Alleta
 Black, Emma Hoecker, Mary
 Borough, Lova D. Lee, Minnie R.
 Chubb, Catherine N. McCorkle, Zuie
 Coffey, Eva K. Miller, Grace E.
 Collin, Louisa J. Trevitt, Edith
 Craigie, Margrette Tueckes, Augusta T.
 Decker, Eva G. Watson, Ruth
 Gaylord, Ethel G. Weber, Caroline L.
 Wilson, Margaret E.

JANUARY 1914

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 Commerford, Mary E. Jones, Martha C.
 Dickey, Mrs. Myrtle M. Kincaid, Abbie E.
 Franklin, Elizabeth Lancaster, Minnie E.
 Faulk, Minnie Moore, Sara A.
 Johnson Ida B. Parker, Mary C.
 Spicer, E. Maud

JUNE 1914

Arnold, Ruth S.	Middlesworth, Elma
Bohnsack, Anita E.	Schoonmaker, Mrs. P. D.
Johnson, Vivian	Siegert, Anna M.
Kerr, Helen R.	Spiller, Sammie
Kendall, J. Prudence	Sutherland, Mary

JANUARY 1915

Farren, Mrs. M. E.	Kidder, Edith F.
Ferguson, E. Gertrude	Kinney, Blanche E.
Fowler, Cora M.	Walker, Blanche E.
Wallingford, Mrs. A. G.	

JUNE 1915

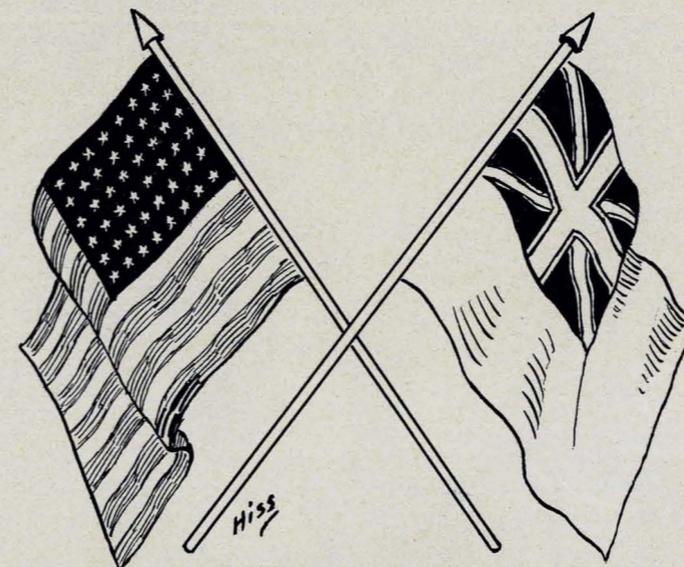
Barnes, Mrs. C. W.	JoDon, Minnie
Bedford, Elizabeth J.	Kaempfen, Flora E.
Beslin, Anna M.	Keen, Mrs. J. Lesley
Bonshire, Maud C.	Northup, Anna E.
Boyd, Ethel	Merry, Marian
Christianson, Amanda	Pettefer, Mrs. A.
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Dye, Mildred	Tobin, Mabel
Flemming, Nora E.	Torkleson, Ida
Hoselton, Nancy	Gelander, Anna

JANUARY 1916

Greenwood, Emilie	Wieland, Mrs.
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Y. W. C. A. HOUSE



British Association



Neilson, Gray, Wills, Holliday, Giddens, Hastings
 Elkins, Miss Wills, Bastedo, Armstrong, Beadon, Tedford
 Gladman, Craigie, Hollis, White, Lash, Sauder

Roll

THIS association was organized in the spring of nineteen hundred six by Dr. "Bill" Smith and a few earnest and loyal Britishers. Aside from the social fellowship among its numbers it aims to advance the interest of Osteopathy in the British Empire by sending its members out into the field determined to maintain the high standards of the Science as set down to us by the founder, Dr. Andrew Taylor Still.

The membership now numbers twenty-four, as follows:

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Margrette Craigie, President | L. Carey White, Secretary |
| J. L. Coles, Vice-President | Major A. O. Lash, Treasurer |
| Dr. A. S. Hollis | A. E. Tedford |
| C. H. Sauder | Alice R. Wills |
| H. E. Hastings | E. C. Everett |
| W. F. Giddens | Viola Thibaudeau |
| Janet M. Armstrong | A. Hollands |
| W. D. Gray | Edna R. Bastedo |
| N. J. Neilson | David Little |
| S. G. Elkins | C. Holliday |
| H. C. Wills | D. V. Gladman |
| F. C. Beadon | B. Evans |

Interfraternity Bridge Whist Association

THIS association was organized primarily for the purpose of promoting a good feeling between the various fraternities of the A. S. O. with the hope that such an organization would do much to increase the school spirit of our Alma Mater.

All credit for the success in organizing must be given to Mr. H. C. Gilchrest who spent much time and energy arousing interest and enthusiasm in the project until now the organization is an established fact.

Meetings take place every second Thursday at one of the various fraternity houses, and these occasions are something to look forward to. In the words of our slangy member, "we have the time of our young lives".

OFFICERS.

H. C. Gilchrest, President
 F. B. F. Hardison, Vice-President
 Ted Sowers, Secretary and Treasurer

BOARD OF CONTROL

F. B. F. Hardison, President
 I. J. Whitfield
 H. F. Calisch, Secretary and Treasurer
 R. B. Shenefelt

The organizations forming the association are given in the order of their establishment, making the membership as follows:

ATLAS CLUB

F. B. F. Hardison
 Vere Strayer
 R. E. Underwood
 E. T. Shildberg
 David Balmat
 L. C. Harrison

IOTA TAU SIGMA

I. J. Whitfield
 F. J. Smith
 J. H. Coady
 W. T. Malone
 M. Cunningham
 A. J. Lofgren

THETA PSI

H. C. Gilchrest
 H. F. Calisch
 LeRoy Bush
 Ben McCleery
 H. B. Hook
 E. A. Bush

PHI OMICRON GAMMA

R. B. Shenefelt
 R. A. Bagley
 Ted Sowers
 J. E. Sheppard
 A. A. Jelks
 James Fraser



A. S. O. Band



Anderson, Ingham, Shoush, Styles, Shellenberger, Nicholson, Russell
Piersoll, Stroh, Neiswander, Halladay, Clark, Ridley

The A. S. O. Band

The music falls on college walls
And rival teams both old and gory.
The Prof's and boys fill street and parks;
While dulcet band leads on to glory.
Blow bugle, blow; set the brass echoes flying, flying.
Victory, A. S. O. victory, crying, crying.

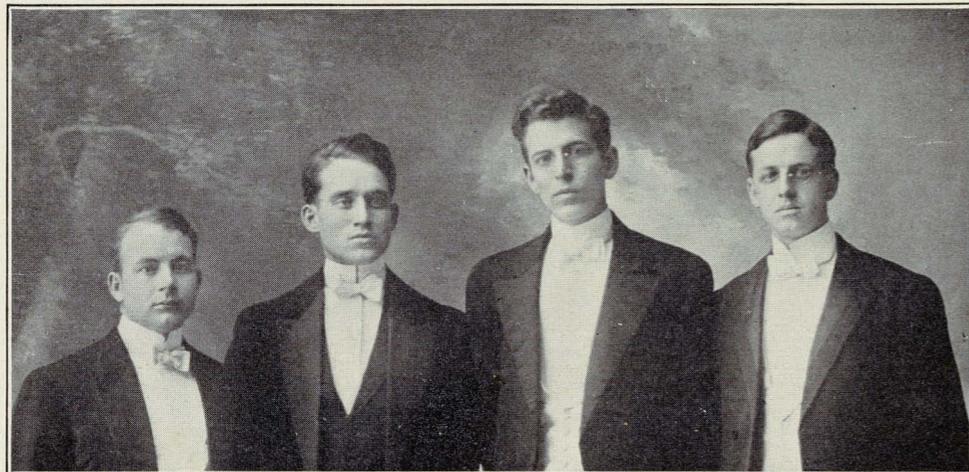
THE Band, the brightest, breeziest organization in school is the pride of every A. S. O. student. It was organized over six years ago and has ever since been in demand. Dr. C. E. Still has always been its strong financial supporter and through Dr. Deason's capable instructions it now is able to offer competition to better bands. It has the wind, it has the men. Its members get no trips, no O's, no salary, but they play just the same, and just as well. No organization in the school deserves more support and encouragement than the band. It stimulates interest, it creates better fraternal spirits, it refreshes weary minds. It stirs the hearts of athletes, and when the rival team seems almost invincible, a good rousing ragtime will spur them on to victory.

Here's to the A. S. O. Band, long may it blow.

Dr. J. Deason, Leader
Burrell Russell, Manager and President
N. W. Shellenberger, Secretary and Treasurer

- | | |
|---|---------------------------------|
| C. J. Anderson, Solo B flat Cornet | J. M. Neiswander, Saxophone |
| N. W. Shellenberger, Solo B flat Cornet | H. V. Halladay, Saxophone |
| J. Deason, Solo B flat Cornet | Burrell Russell, Solo Alto |
| F. L. Schmitt, B flat Cornet | F. M. Nicholson, First Alto |
| J. H. Styles, First B flat Cornet | C. G. Russell, Second Alto |
| Albert Bell, Cornet | H. F. Bailey, Third Alto |
| F. M. Shoush, Third B. flat Cornet | Ed Clark, First Trombone |
| M. S. Thompson, First B flat Clarinet | Chas. E. Inlow, Second Trombone |
| R. L. Shook, First B flat Clarinet | R. E. Schaefer, Baritone |
| C. L. Brooks, Second B flat Clarinet | James E. Gray, E flat Tuba |
| H. M. Bowers, Second B flat Clarinet | C. H. Stroh, E flat Tuba |
| H. A. Duglay, Second B flat Clarinet | C. J. Ridley, Snare Drum |
| D. O. Strauss, First B flat Clarinet | F. G. Housworth, Bass Drum |
| Irving Gartrell, Third B flat Clarinet | Thurston Hurd, Bass Drum |

A. S. O. Quartet

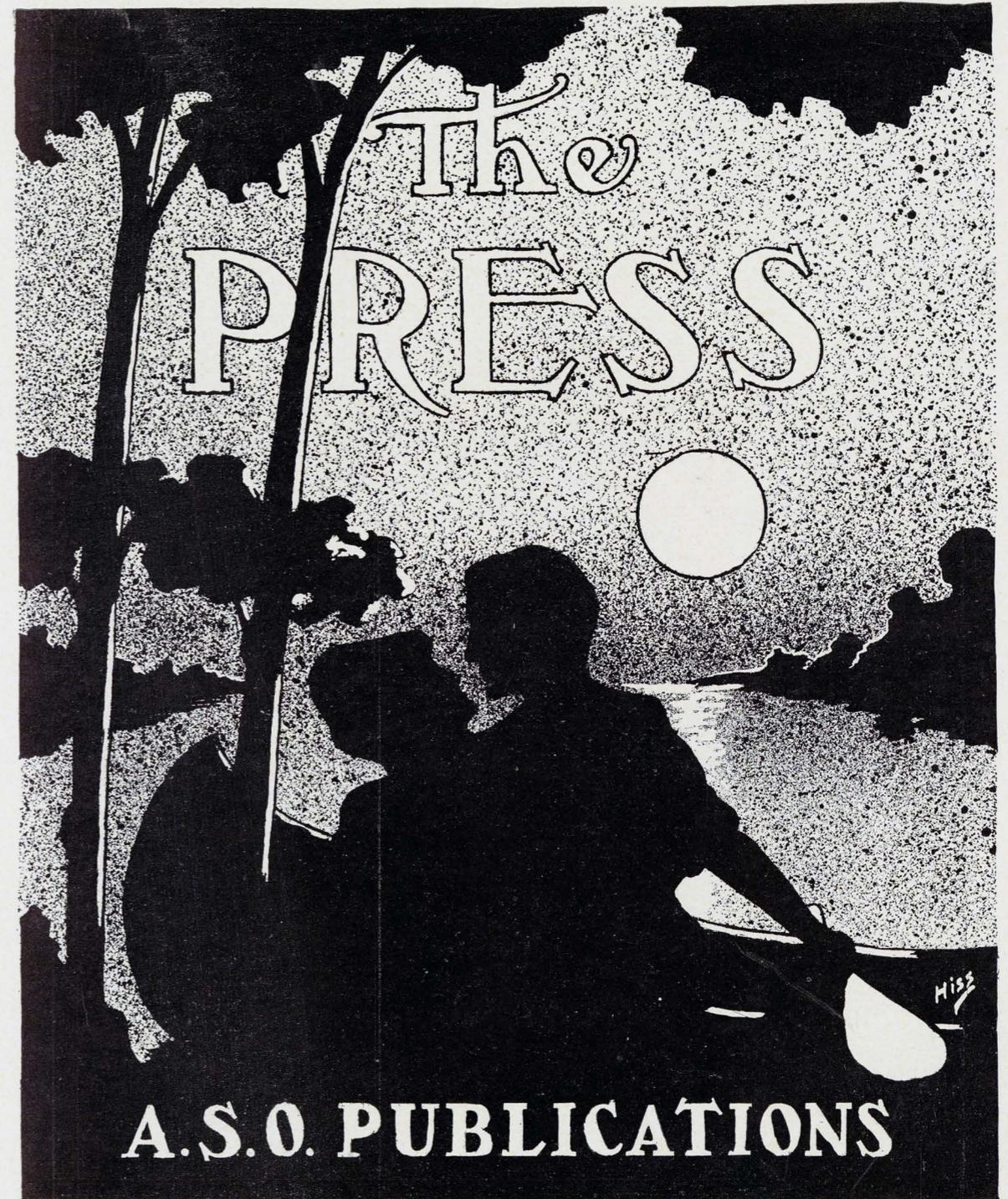


STRAYER

BARBEE

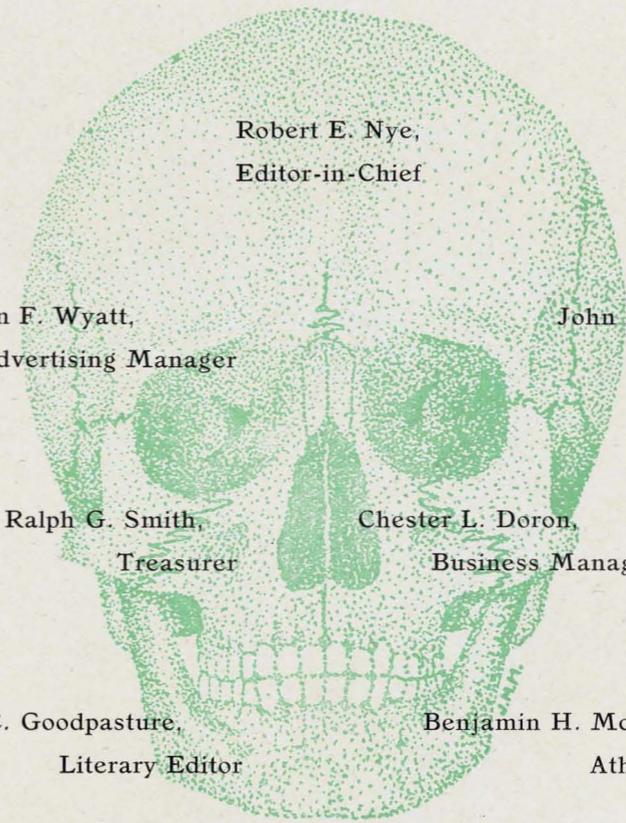
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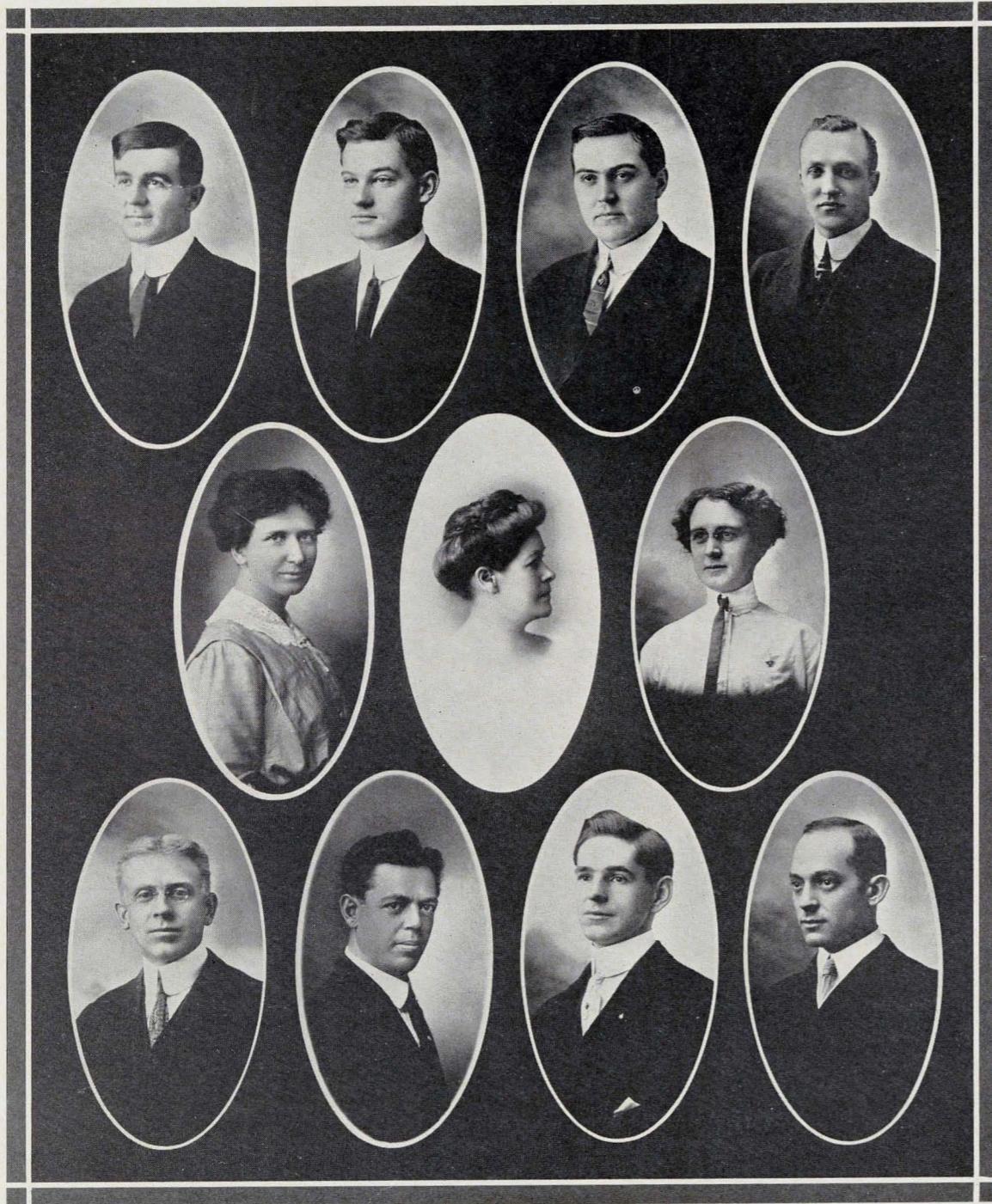
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A · S · O ·



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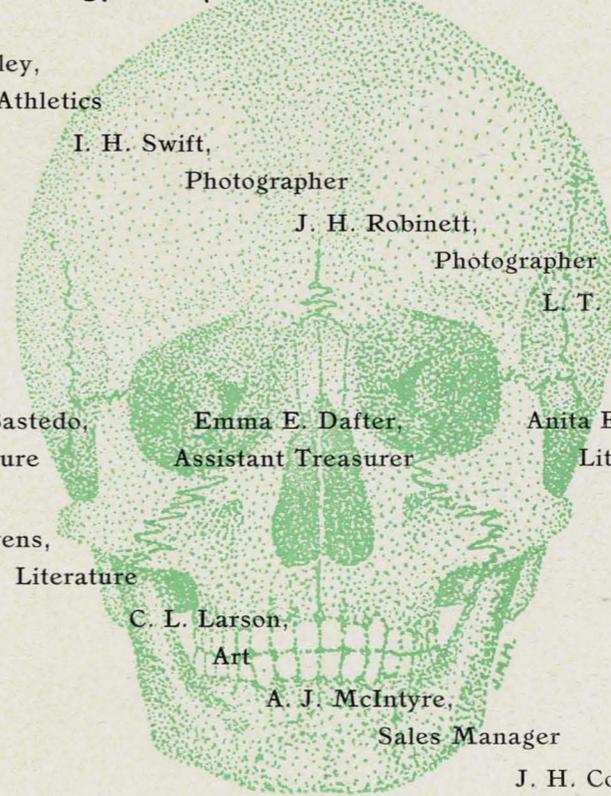
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THE JOURNAL of OSTEOPATHY

The Magazine of the Profession



DR. A. S. HOLLIS, EDITOR

JOURNAL OF OSTEOPATHY PUBLISHING COMPANY
Kirksville, Missouri

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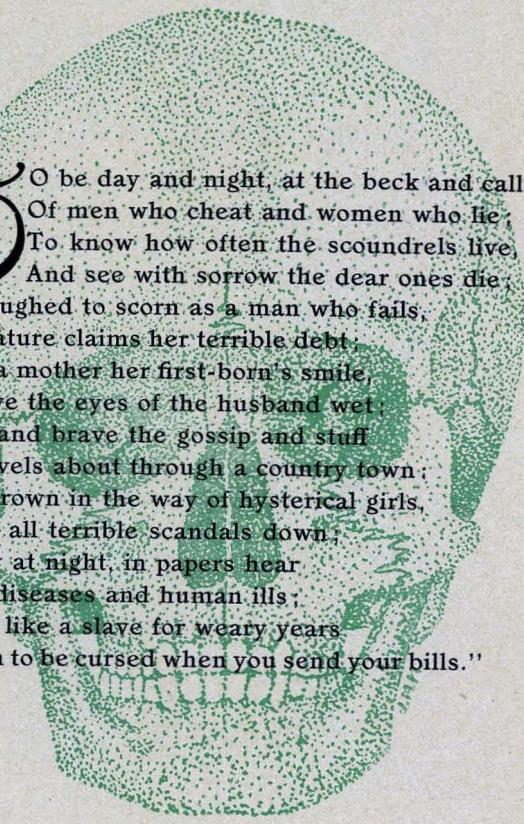
DIRECTORY OF STUDENTS OF A. S. O.
By Senior Class.

BULLETIN OF ATLAS CLUB
By Atlas Club.

THE GOZZLE NIPPER
By Iota Tau Sigma Fraternity.

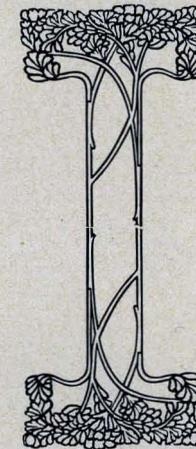
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By Theta Psi Fraternity.

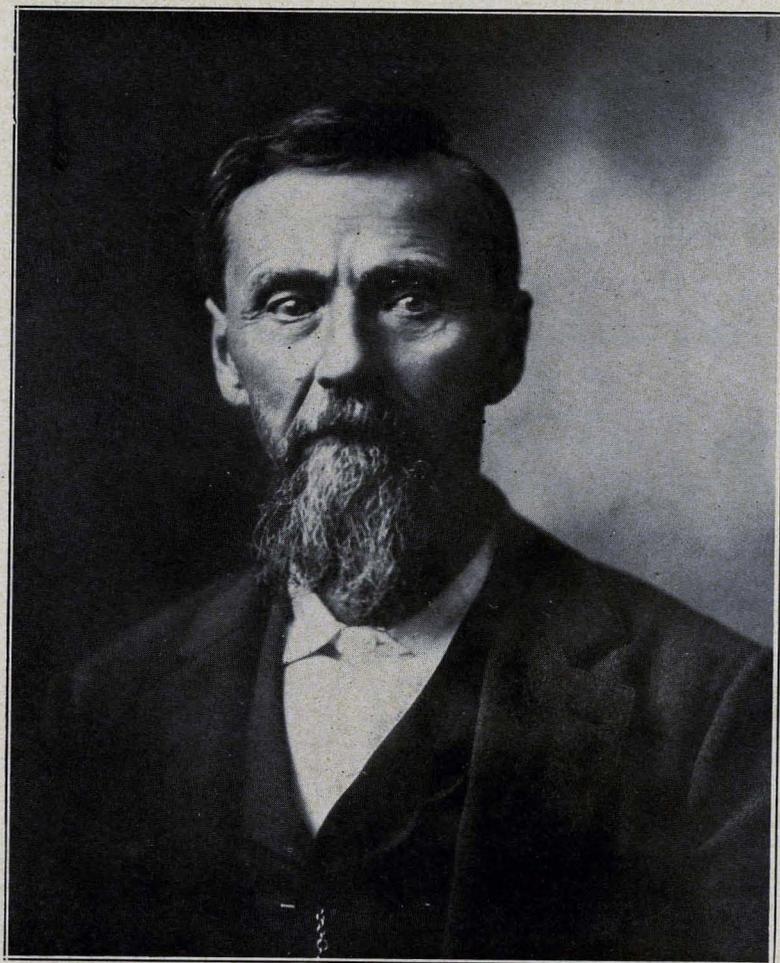
THE ALPHA
By Delta Omega Sorority.



TO be day and night, at the beck and call
Of men who cheat and women who lie;
To know how often the scoundrels live,
And see with sorrow the dear ones die;
To be laughed to scorn as a man who fails,
When nature claims her terrible debt;
To give a mother her first-born's smile,
And leave the eyes of the husband wet;
To face and brave the gossip and stuff
That travels about through a country town;
To be thrown in the way of hysterical girls,
And live all terrible scandals down;
To study at night, in papers near
Of new diseases and human ills;
To work like a slave for weary years
And then to be cursed when you send your bills."

In General





DR. A. T. STILL

Dr. A. T. Still

THE past century marks a period of the greatest progress known in any epoch of history. This advance has not only been made in discoveries and inventions but also in scientific research, especially in that branch which we feel is to be of the greatest benefit to all humanity, the Science of Osteopathy. For this great science we are indebted to our beloved Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, known to us all as "Daddy".

Among the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia in the little village of Jonesboro on August sixth, eighteen hundred twenty-eight there was born a boy baby to Rev. and Mrs. Abram Still. Little did they dream that this lad would some day have the world-wide reputation of being the Greatest Mechanic, the Founder of a New Science.

In his many years of frontier life Dr. Still derived benefit from direct contact with nature. His clear eye and mechanical mind enabled him to learn more about the mechanism of the body than can be gained from texts. Relation of structure to function has been his life study,—as a mere boy when skinning squirrels it brought him to know the general construction of the bony frame-work with its relative muscles, nerves, arteries, and veins.

During the great migration westward in the early fifties Abram Still with his family moved to Kansas where Dr. Still went further into his favorite study of Anatomy. It was at this time that he became the proud possessor of his first human skeleton. His father, being a physician as well as missionary, brought him into close contact with diseases which in turn widened his field of research. He continued along these lines of study till he proved to himself that disease can be cured without the use of drugs.

While living in Baldwin, Kansas after many years of study, experiment, and formulation he gave Osteopathy to the world in eighteen hundred seventy-four. He was considered anything but a sane man when he tried to make clear his ideas. Baker University refused him consideration, terming it fanaticism. In the following year he moved to Kirksville, Missouri.

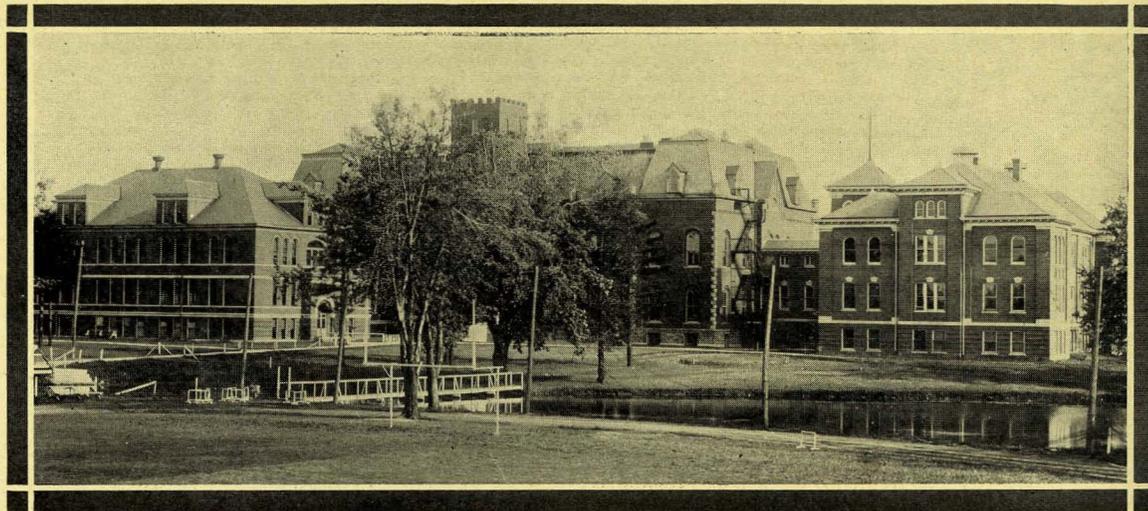
Osteopathy is the one thing that has given Kirksville its world wide reputation. It is here where the newly founded science was first practiced. Dr. Still took patients into his confidence rather than terrifying them with high-sounding names. Patients came from far and wide. The lame and crippled cast their crutches aside and went on their way rejoicing.

After a time Dr. Still taught his principles to his patients. They, returning to their homes, told of the cures effected and what had been taught them, sent others in turn, and thus the school grew from a few students to its present large enrollment.

At the present time there is not only the American School of Osteopathy which was incorporated in May, eighteen hundred ninety-two, but also many other osteopathic schools, which proves that Osteopathy is fast coming to the front and will soon be the leading method of healing.

The "Old Doctor" has been granted the privilege of living to see his work perfected. We are ever glad to be honored with his presence in the class room and hear his inspiring talks.

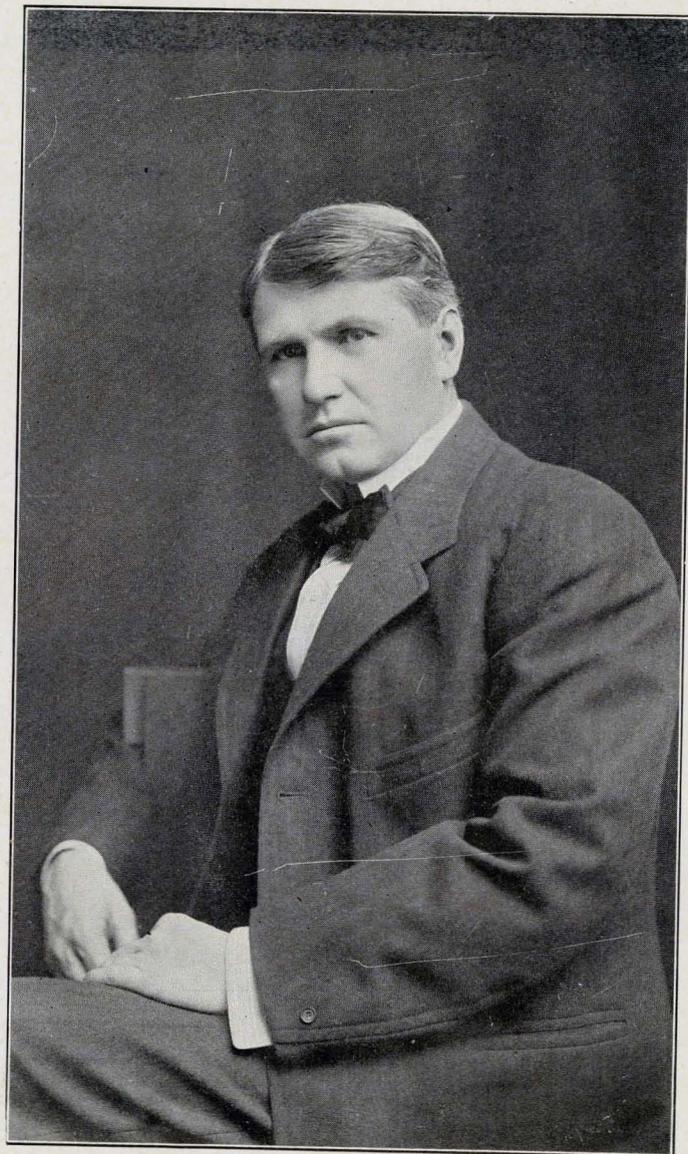
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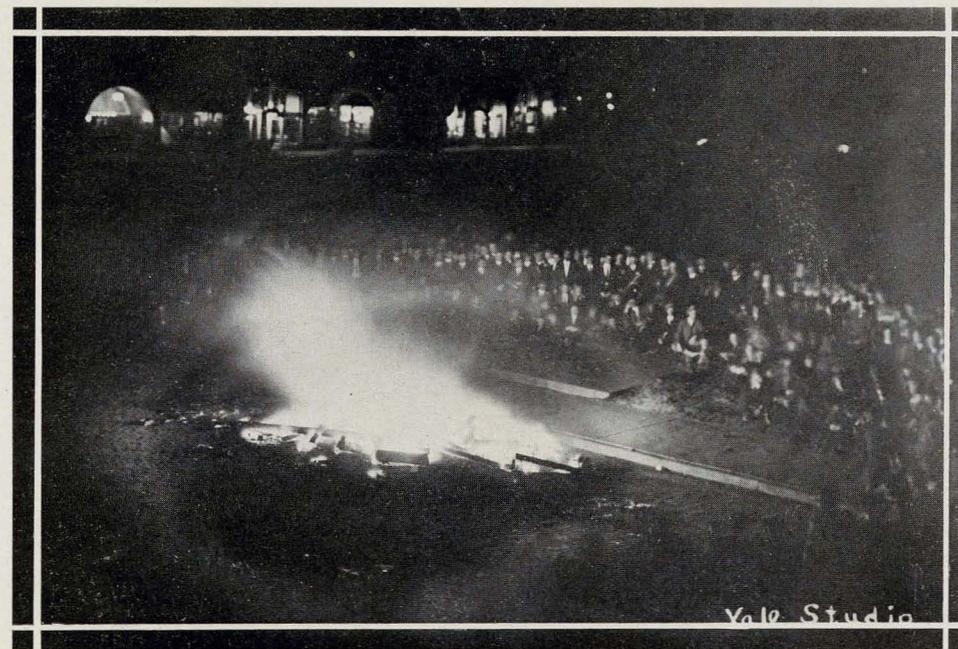
KIRKSVILLE NORMAL SCHOOL NO. 1



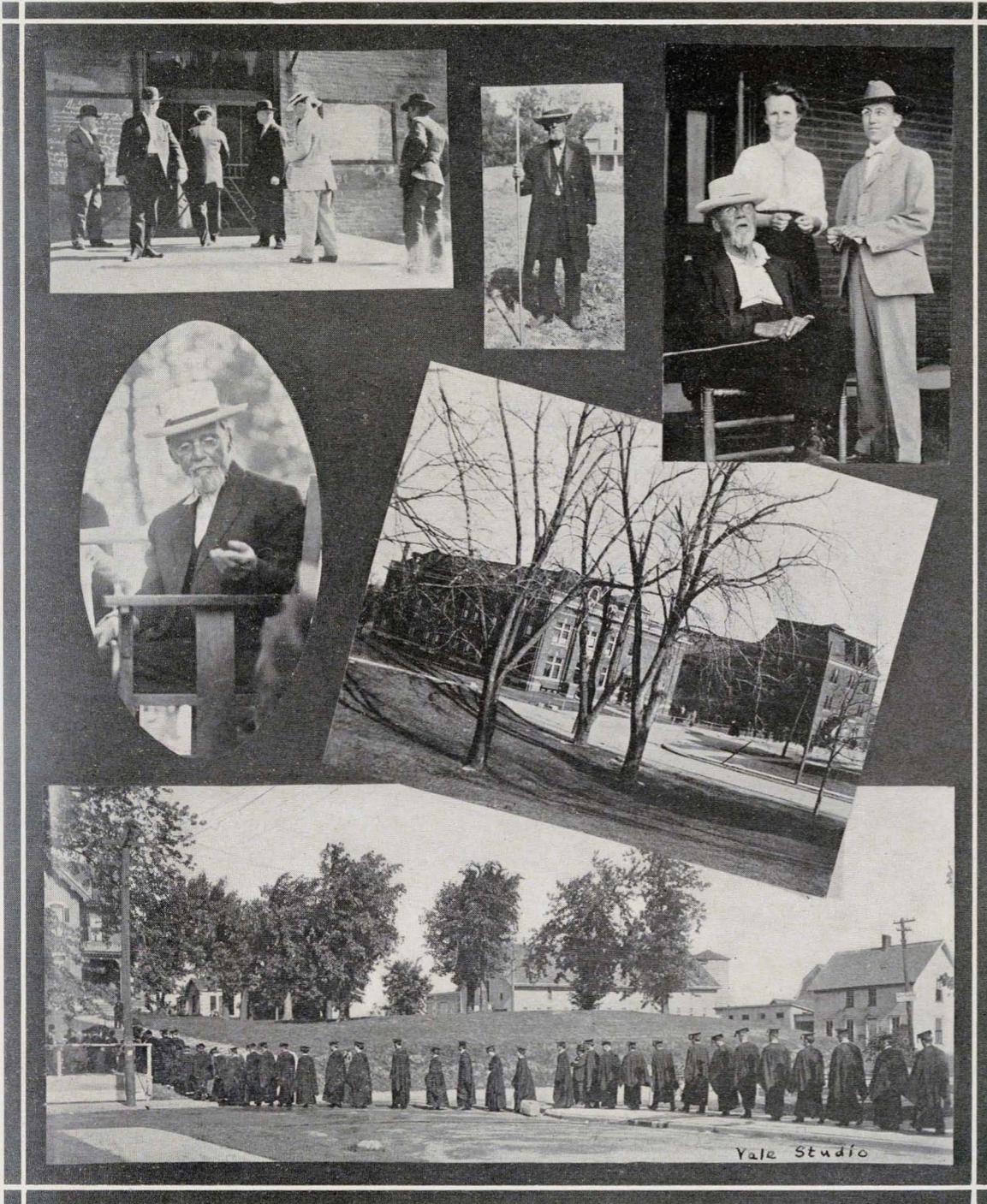
DORA VALENCIA JOHNSON
Daughter of Anna and Peter Johnson.
Born February 14, 1891 at Irvine, Pa.
Died February 17, 1913.



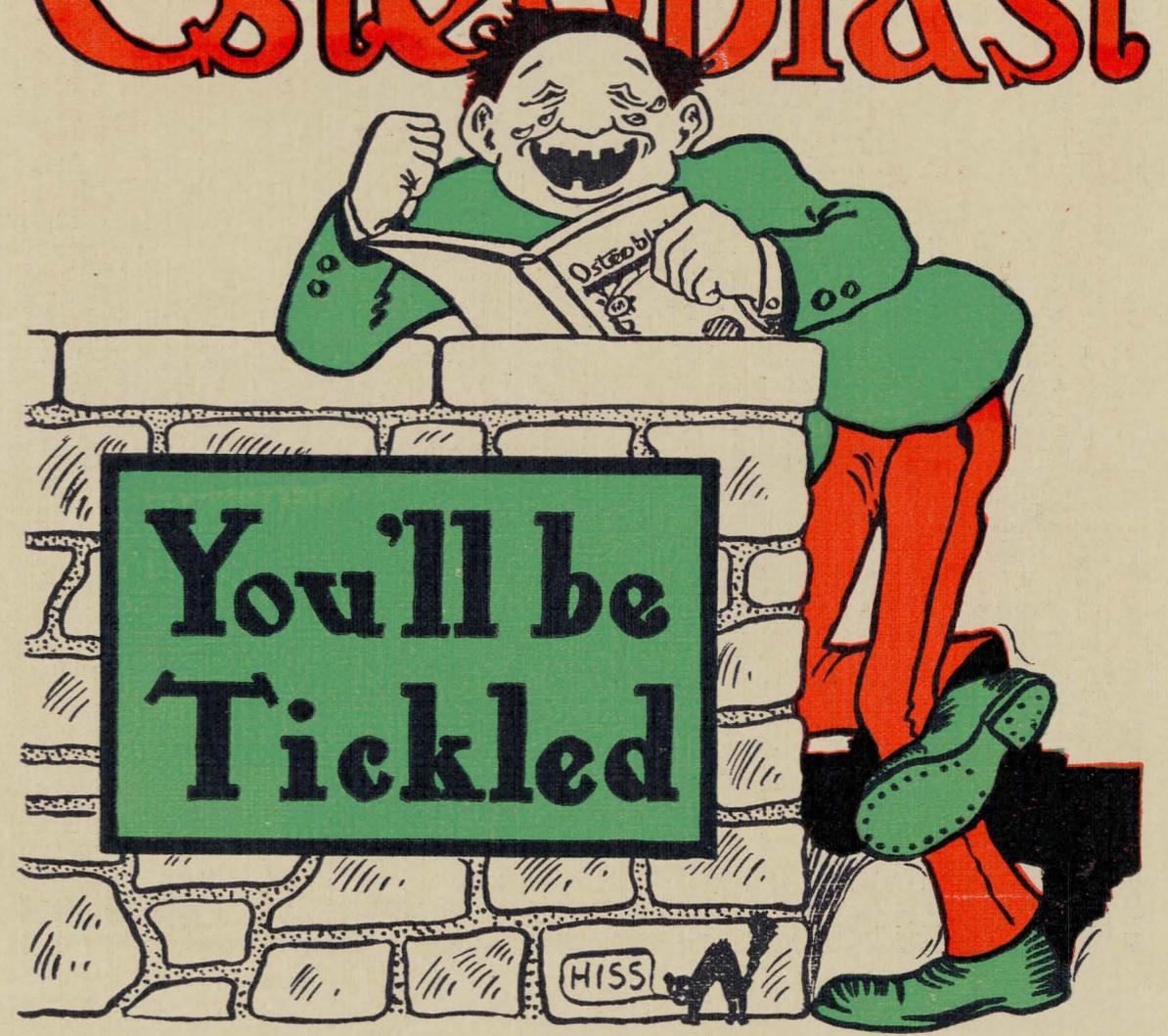
DR. C. E. STILL
MAYOR OF KIRKSVILLE



CELEBRATING DR. CHARLIE'S ELECTION



The Real Osteoblast



Foreword

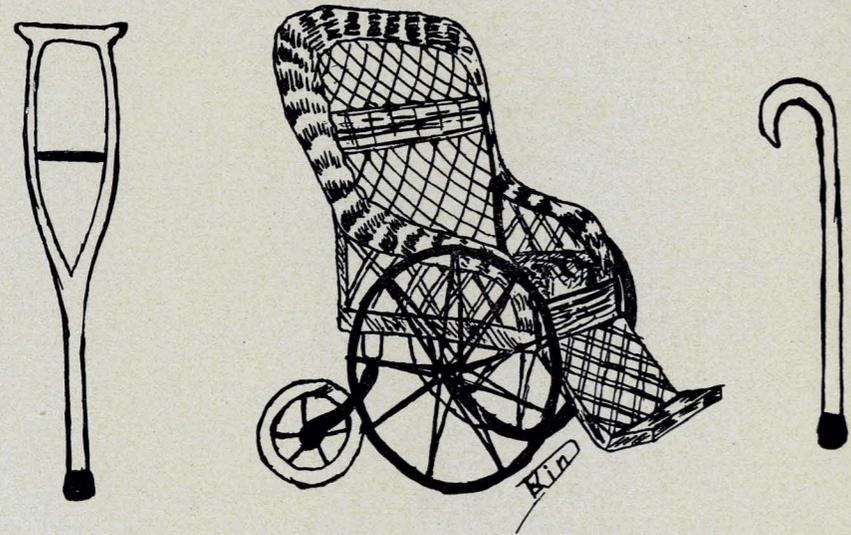
"Be thou as chaste as ice,
As pure as snow,
Thou shalt not escape calumny."
—Shakespeare.

WE the unfortunates of the Year Book Staff do feel most bitterly grieved and disappointed with the inaccurate and hopelessly misleading manner in which our college life is depicted in the fore-going sections of this book. In order to obviate the calamity of giving our readers an erroneous or perverted idea in any way whatever and to accord a full and complete presentation of Things as They Are we have determined to append a

REAL OSTEOBLAST

Listen, reader and you shall hear the tales of those we have a fear to print elsewhere. If you are roasted to a turn or kidded pink, congratulate yourself. We intended to hand you a hot one; take it like a little Billiken, say nothing and Smile—You, Smile.

We aimed to slight none but should your name not be mentioned don't let your feelings be hurt. Be assured it was only an oversight.



Dedication

"The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can ne'er forget what They Did Here."

Therefore

be it resolved, that we, the January and June Classes of 1914, lovingly dedicate this chapter of our book to the

THREE-OF-A-KIND

book agents, who so smilingly sap from us our hard earned cash for their shelf-worn text books,

Beatrice Fairfax Janisch
Jack London Bledsoe
Daniel Webster Cooper

Contents

KEEP
A GOIN'



I DO!

Donald, A. D. T.

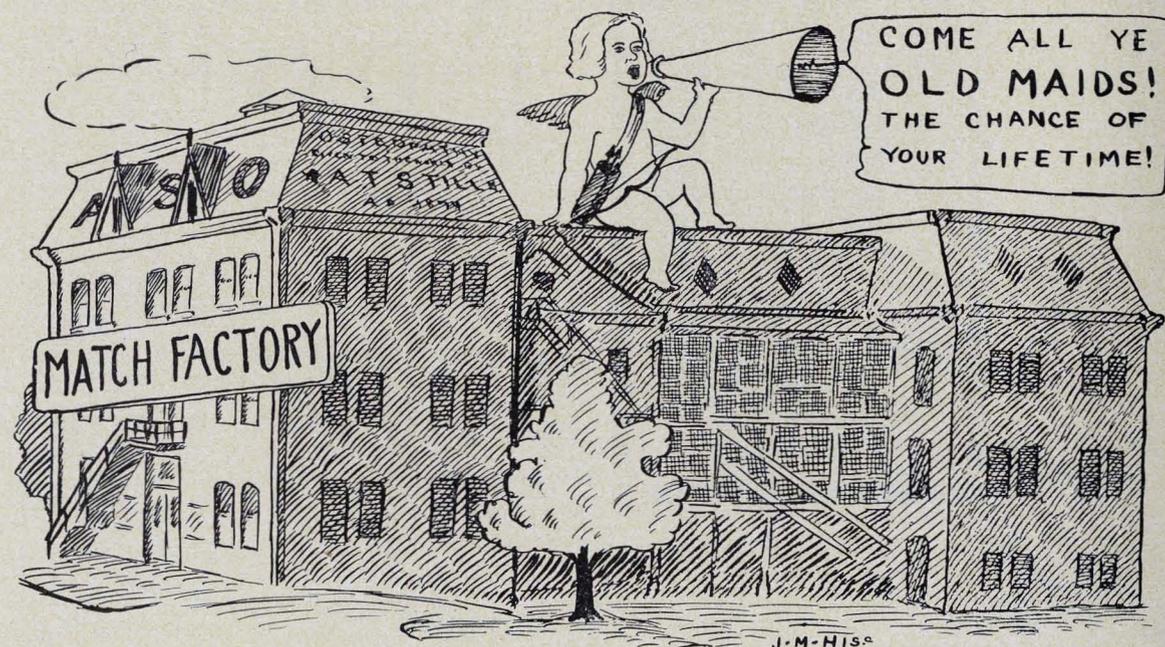
Our Institution

To whom it may concern:—The American School of Osteopathy is located on the caudal extremity of Jefferson Street, in the city of Kirksville, in the County of Adair, in the state of Missouri, in the United States of America. Those who have not experienced the joy and pleasure of arising promptly at five minutes before eight, and making an eight o'clock class with an empty stomach to hear about the fasting treatment for Typhoid, cannot appreciate the delightful situation of a student, or near student, who, on a warm summer morning, when the bell rings, finds a sure and safe anchorage on one of the red backed seats in Memorial Hall. The red splotch on the back of a perfectly good clean shirt is a sure sign that the wearer has been to school. This is a rule that never fails.

Then there is Library Hall, the place least sought for, and the one where you will always find the January classes listening to the uninterrupted sizzling of the corner radiator. This radiator music may be enjoyed at any time during the winter season, and at times becomes so voluminous that the instrument is seen to dance on one leg.

It has been the universal impression that the person who had charge of the erection of our institution believed that Osteopathy and Physical Culture should go leg and foot, from the number and variety of stairways on the premises. Their arrangement enables one to go through the school rapidly, three years being the minimum time required.

People, there has been a question in our minds for some time, and we have said nothing about it because we did not want to be rude, but why did they paint those big yellow diamonds so near the roof? In fact, why is the wherefore?



PREP DEPARTMENT

Speaking of Fresh Air, what you do not get in Library Hall is amply made up for by the gentle zephyrs which percolate through the many foramina ever present in the Amphitheatre. For instance, on a balmy January morning, with the Hg in the cellar, how delightful it is to shake till your teeth rattle, and all the while be perched upon a hard seat hot enough to produce a blister. Oh you nevertobeforgotten amphitheatre!

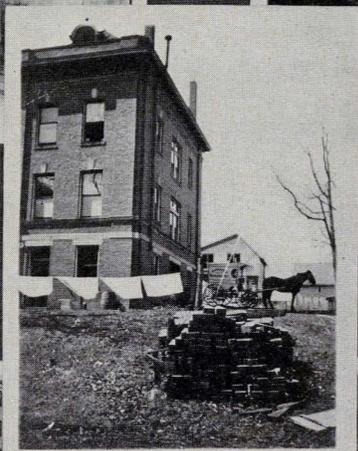
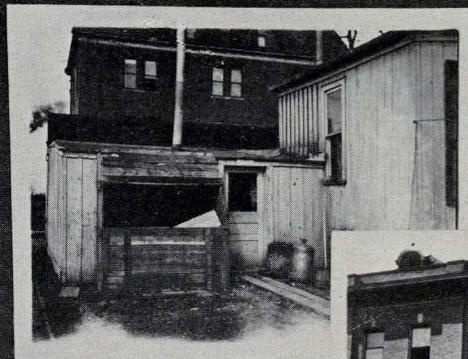
We have often wondered if Dr. Henry will ever be able to compete with the musical rumble of the coal wagons that go flitting round the corner of Chemistry Hall. At present, he does not try very hard, but with practice we think he will be able to say "Dimethylamidoazobenzol" with the same degree of ease as that with which he drops his bottle and sentence at the ringing of the bell.

The automatic door-opener on the front door is a great improvement as a lesion producer, muscle developer, and cuss word instigator. The drinking fountain is a sort of a now-you-do now-you-don't affair,—mostly you don't, because of a hoop-like arrangement around the feed portion to which must be applied strenuous pressure to obtain the geyser effect. By this time you are so discouraged you have lost your thirst. This marble slabbed apparatus should rightly be called the "Seniors Cup" because one has to have a full course in manipulations in order to get even a working idea of it.

Why wouldn't it do to plant trees along the boulevard which runs through the building? Although it is well paved, it would be a great improvement if trees were planted. One or two every three blocks would greatly relieve the monotony for a person who has been thoughtless enough to undertake the walk to the extremest end. In fact this thoroughfare would afford an excellent opening through which the Wabash could put in a branch line on paying basis; it would be a great convenience to out of town patients, who no doubt would be glad to be switched direct to their respective treating rooms, rather than undertake the present exhausting walk.

This building as a hole may be described as plain.

Note: persons interested in this subject, and desirous of further information can obtain same by consulting the author, whose name appears on page thirty-three.



Campus

Beautiful



A · S · O ·

Faculty

Dr. C. E. Still, D. O., B. B. (Baseball), Mayor.

Dr. C. E. Still, president of the A. S. O., has collected a corps of instructors second to none. He seems to have an instinct for finding latent ability encapsulated in some skulls which the ordinary man would pass up for dups. When Dr. Still is shy of professors he tags one for Chicago, where he is fed on slide and cover glasses and hit with a microscope, and in six weeks he is a full fledged professor and ready to write a book,—and the next year he wants P. G. work in Germany. Like in all other schools the teachers do not receive the salary; they have a large outside practice which nets them quite an income. There is no jealousy among the faculty men, each member being ready to assist the other. When one is a little late in getting back to work or off on a trip the rest are right there with the ethics,—will take his class for him and meet him at the boat. He stops at their house and they hand him his share of the state board quiz money. When anything is on they all are in. They never criticise each other's work like other big men of science and in time each and every one's name will be written in the hall of fame.

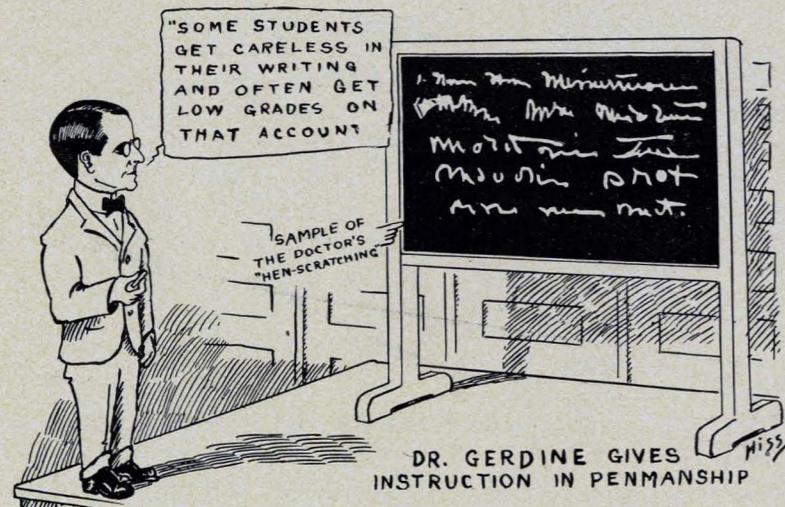
Dr. Geo. Laughlin, D. O., Dean, G. G. S. T.

Prof. Laughlin is a past master in controlling a lot of students and professors. He has been associated with Prof. C. E. Still in the cattle business until it comes easy for him. Some say that on account of his grouchy disposition the faculty and the student body are afraid of him. Prof. Laughlin has had his share of trouble, which is enough to make one join the Socialist Party. And another thing—the young professors with their glassware, scopes, and Journal articles have turned his hair to gray. He had stood it very well until an article appeared in the St. Louis Star in favor of vaccination by one of his staff instructors. He never does any Othopedic Surgery or Abbott Surgery, but leaves that to his young professors who spend a week each year in Chicago, and have mastered the science.

A · S · O ·

Dr. L. Von H. Gerdine, M. D., D. O., B. S., Prof. of Sigh Collegy.

Prof. Gerdine, laboratory instructor, Assistant Surgeon, Instructor in Mechanics, was associated with Sankey and Moody in evangelistic work before taking up Osteopathy. He is known throughout the U. S. A. as a sweet singer. He is also quite an athlete and is very fond of out-door sports. Dr. C. E. Still has often tried to persuade him to go to Europe for P. G. work but he positively refuses. He is the easiest one on the faculty to approach,—is often seen tussling with a bunch of students, and cares little for money. The Amalgamated Association of Quiz Class Profs. offered him part of the money taken in but he refused. Prof. Gerdine is quite a church worker, a member of the Y. M. C. A., and is often heard in the chapel delivering temperance lectures.

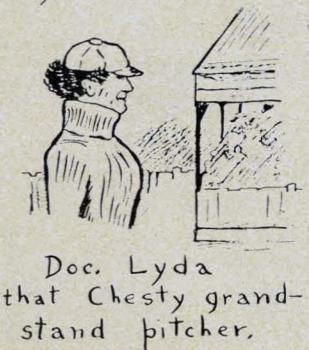


Dr. Earle Laughlin, Degrees Superlative.

Dr. Earle Laughlin of the staff, on account of being overworked at the A. S. O., asked that his name be stricken from the roster of the Faculty as he intends to resign in about ten years.

FACULTY BASEBALL

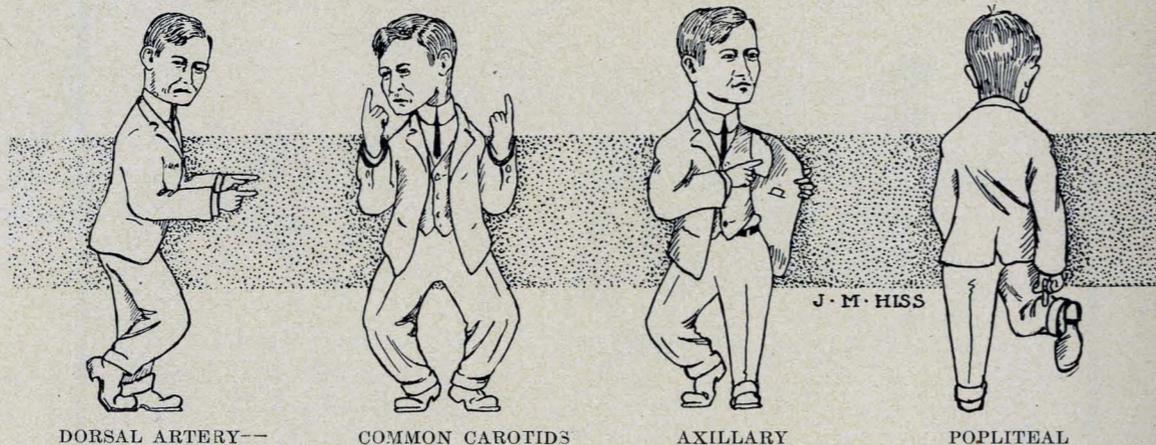
May 20, 1912



John M. Hiss

Prof. Waggoner, M. D., D. O., A. P. (Æsthetic Posing,) Instructor in Everything in the A. S. O. except the New Chair of Physical Culture.

When Prof. Waggoner was eighteen, his parents wished him to select some honest profession. He had a choice of three: politics, Osteopathy, or a railroad restaurant. He selected Osteopathy. Well knowing the strict educational requirements for gaining admission to the A. S. O. he put in several years at Yale and Harvard to equip himself. With an armful of diplomas and \$450.00, he was sentenced for two years. After spending that time he was made a "trusty". It is quite a task for Prof. Waggoner to hold his own with the rest of the faculty, not having acquired the B. S. degree, like the others. He is one Prof. who runs quiz classes because of his love for the science and his regard for the student body. It is rumored that he is working for a Carnegie Hero Medal. When the fact became known that Prof. Deason had fired Simon B. Flexnor, and moved the Rockefeller Research Institute to Chicago, it was announced that Prof. Waggoner was to go with him. But since Dr. C. E. Still has been elected Mayor on the free light ticket Prof. Waggoner has decided to remain.

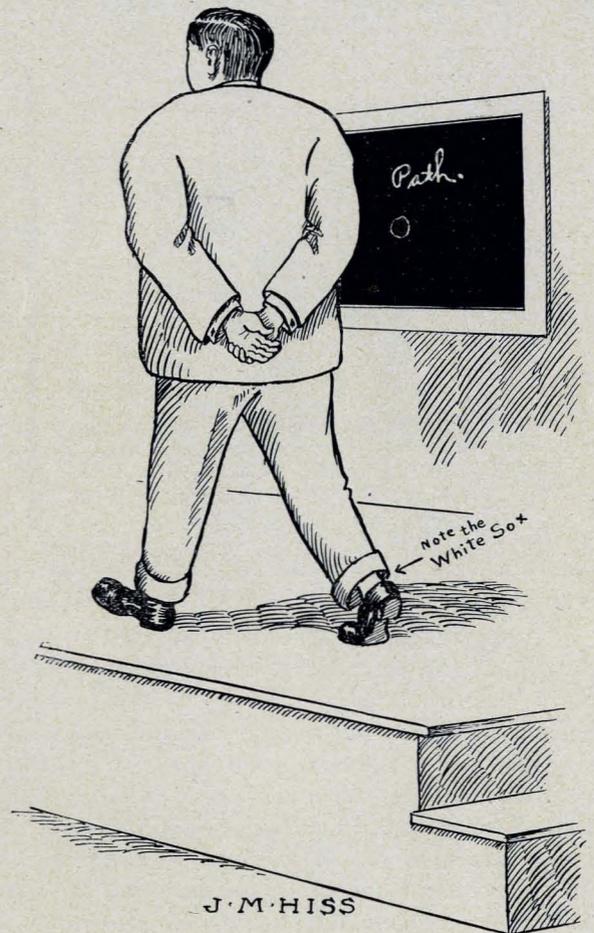


Dr. Geo. Still, D. O., A. M., D. D., M. S., B. V. D.

Prof. Geo. Still, chief cutter at the A. S. O. slaughter house was born in Kansas. His parents had every hope of making a minister of him; whether maternal impressions played their part we can't say. Prof. Still was born just across the street from a packing plant. He is different from most surgeons, his assistants doing most of the work as he is very slow, being of a puny, anaemic constitution. He cares little for hunting or fishing and eschews all out-door sports. One could not persuade him to ride in an automobile or a Pullman car. He would rather cut off his right hand than to bring suit against a railroad company. Such side lines as quiz classes and special work in anaesthetics he takes no part in. Several students have offered him twenty-five dollars to learn to give anaesthetics but he positively refuses to take the money. He is very hard to approach and is very particular of his company. Some day he will surpass his old instructor, F. P. Young of San Francisco, California.

Prof. Frank Bigsby, M. D., D. O., R. F. D., S.S.S. (for the blood.)

Prof. Bigsby is a graduate of Keokuk Medical College which requires a preparatory course in Johns Hopkins for admission. He also holds a diploma from a pharmacological school. He conceals his hysterical nature under a garb of dignity. His aversion for athletics may be due to this cause combined with a feeble constitution. He is attempting to build up his body resistance by daily strolls along the platform in North Hall. He is an ardent church-goer and when there are not enough churches in Kirksville to take up his time he visits in the surrounding country. He has often been criticised for his grouchy disposition and the difficulty with which he is approached. In fact he is the most aristocratic Prof. on the faculty.



A. S. Hollis, D. O., J. B. (John Bull), Y. W. C. A.

Prof. Hollis, before taking up the study of Osteopathy, was a noted pugilist and weight-lifter in Great Britain. His wife, Fannie Brown, the well known trapeze performer, in her aerial act, fell and dislocated her neck. An American osteopath was called and corrected the lesion causing complete recovery. Prof. Hollis at once got the fever and immediately took the Keely cure and sailed for Kirksville, Missouri, United States of America. He took first honors in his class—also all the loose change. Several students have begged him to start a state-board quiz but he positively refuses. He is a follower of Darwin and Spencer and has made his home at the Elks until the buffet was closed. He also has a bright future and may finally work himself up to the Philadelphia school where they have an enrollment of seventy students.

DOES DR. HENRY BELONG TO THE UNION? WELL, I GUESS.
WHAT'S THE USE OF WORKING OVERTIME?



"THE PROPERTIES OF HYDROCHLORIC ACID ARE SO PECULIAR THAT IT OFTEN BECOMES NECESSARY"

BUT JUST THEN THE BELL RANG. HE STOPPED SO ABRUPTLY THAT HE FORGOT TO SET THE BOTTLE DOWN.

Dr. E. H. Henry, Ph. D., (Dr. of Phlunks), Special courses in Schlitz, Pabst, Blabst, and several other universities that made Milwaukee famous.

Prof. Henry will be remembered as the Minstrel King before taking up Osteopathy. He owned and managed his own company and had stars like Barlow, Wilson, Primrose and Webb, Charley Goodyear, Happy Cal Wagner, Al. G. Fields, Barney Fagan, and several others. Since Prof. Henry has been connected with the A. S. O. as a teacher he has never yet flunked over one-half of the Freshman class. He is the only member of the A. S. O. faculty who has demonstrated the fact that a man can fall seventy feet off a bridge and break only a sixty-five dollar gun, of course his being sober included. Prof. Henry, like Boyes and Deason also published several large laboratory books and placed them on sale at Cooper's Book Store. He is one of the wittiest men on the faculty. He inherits his sharpness from his father who is in the razor manufacturing business in Geneva, New York. Prof. Henry is a great church worker and is one of the faculty members who is yet untainted by the materialistic spirit of the age. He hopes to affiliate later with Dr. Friedmann of Germany in a project for a sanitarium for the cure of T. B. Associated with these two will be Franklin Fiske of New York.

Dr. Roscoe Lyda, D. O., Near M. D., H. M. (Head Mechanic).

Dr. Lyda, before studying Osteopathy, was a ball player on the Novinger team when it was in the national league. He is taking the Medical course at the M. and S. at Chicago. There are twenty-three medical school in Chicago and the M. and S. ranks twenty-fourth. Drs. Lyda and Earle Laughlin did one week's research work trying to find the Chicago subway. He taught Principles for twenty minutes once at the A. S. O. He is another one of the professors who will not be caught selling his knowledge for a monetary consideration and is a member of the Law and Order League and city council. Many bills have passed through his hands, (mostly hand bills). He is a member of the Episcopal Church, and the year book staff hopes, for the good of Osteopathy, that he will be retained as instructor in the A. S. O.

J. Deason, D. O., A. S. O., A. M., P. M., LL. D., Ph. D., D. D. (Dr. of Dogs), Y. M. C. A., (all of Valparaiso Indiana), B.S. (Acquired).

Prof. Deason, instructor at the A. S. O., does not believe in evolution or vivi-section and thinks that everyone should be vaccinated and some of us twice. Although a great church worker he hates choir-practice. Like Prof. Boyes he has published several large books,— not for any financial gain but just to help out the students. He is also a dealer in slides and cover-glasses, glass wares of all kinds, second-hand clothes, etc., and is a flute blower in the band. Prof. Deason will some day rank with the well-known scientists, Archer, Whiting, Heine, and Carl McConnell. He has a bright future before him. From inside information it is learned that he is to take the situation of Score-card Seller in the Rockefeller Institute in the near future.



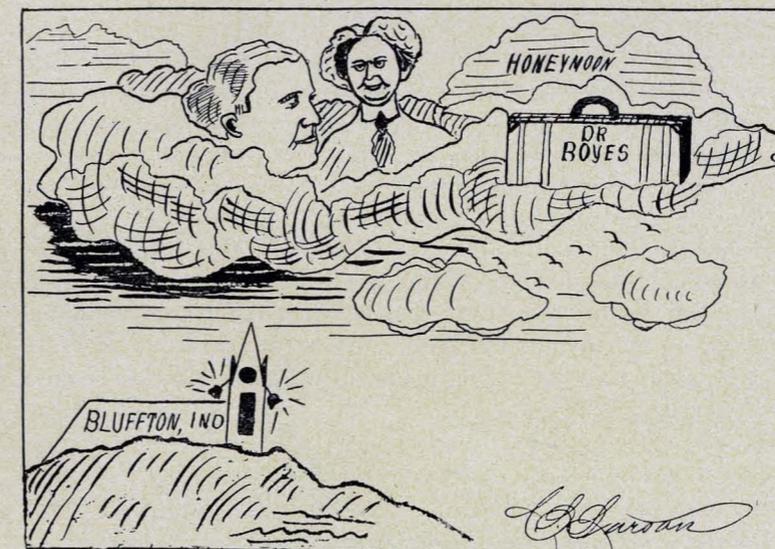
SPECIFIC TREATMENT FOR TYPHOID

P. S. Prof. Deason has purchased the Research Institute and will move it to Chicago.

Albert Bell has been appointed chief dog-catcher, and Mrs. Wallingford's position will be decided upon later.

Dr. M. A. Boyes, D. O., P. P. (Parcels Post), B. S. (Inherited).

Prof. Boyes, before taking up Osteopathy, was the Dean of the University of Pure Air,

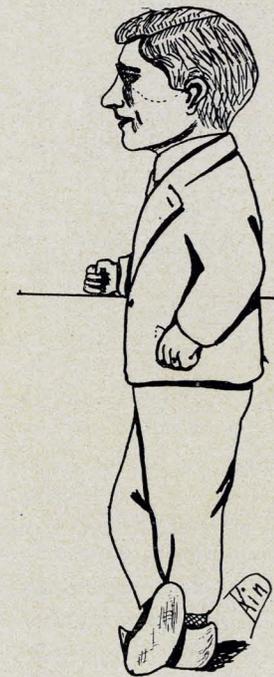
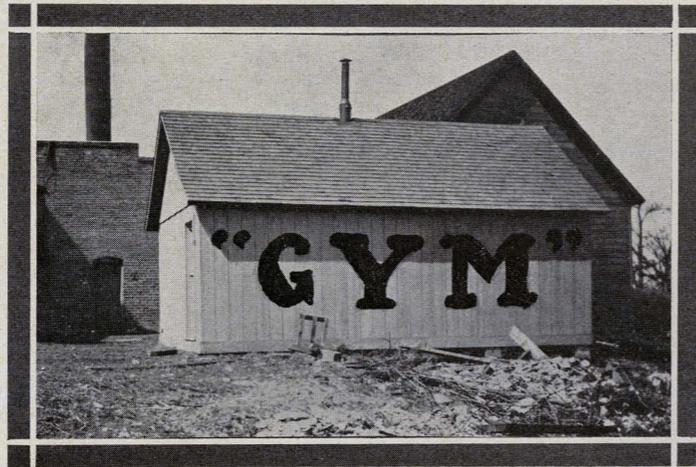


Missouri. Strange to say, the day Prof. Boyes was born Westinghouse discovered the air-pump. He is the author of a large work on the Anatomy of the Mind. The book dealers are getting wealthy handling this book. Prof. Boyes is a member of the Friars and the Lucky Thirteen and is a foam-blower of some note. He has a number of steins which he takes great pleasure in showing to his guests. He believes in the old adage "Eat, drink and be merry"

for to-morrow you may be sorry." Professor Boyes has never yet gotten the Cross-the-Wateritis and never takes part in any of the hold-ups conducted about town but is well content to live on his meager salary.

E. C. Brott, B. S., Secretary and Treasurer, R. S. V. P.

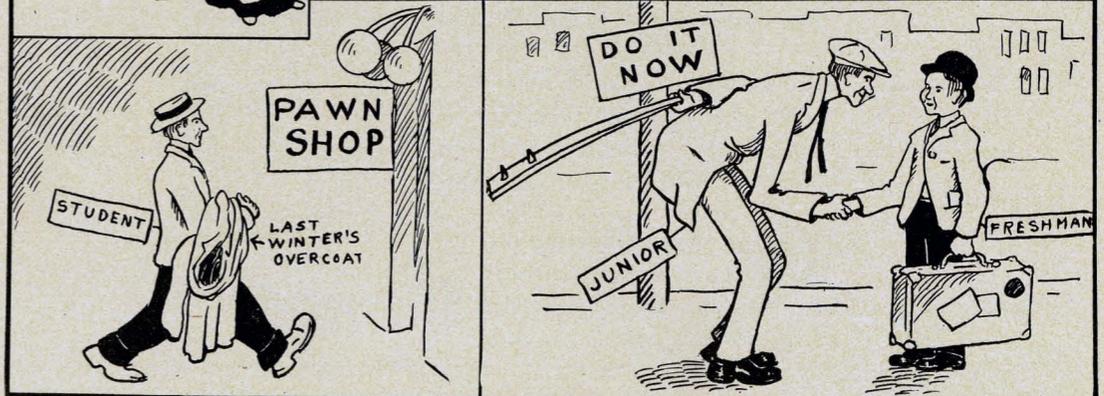
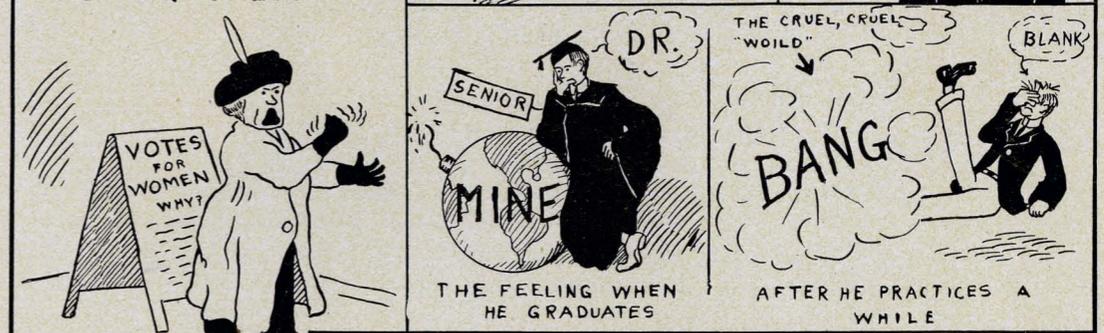
Mr. Brott is a native of Missouri. Since purchasing the A. S. O. he has made wonderful changes. Old graduates, if they should return, would not know the place. The new hand railing around the campus, the beautiful beds of evergreen, the newly painted buildings, the Gym, and rest-rooms for ladies are new features. When a stranger visits the school he is met at the door by a janitor in a natty uniform, who will conduct him through the building—if Elbert Hubbard, Woodrow Wilson, Taft, or some other noted man is with him. The uniformed clerical force is also a new feature. The operating staff are kind and courteous, and can be found at all times at



"Who says it's lunk?"

night. They work in perfect harmony with each other and are glad to see each other make a little change on the side. For recreation, Mr. Brott has taken up politics,—at the Chicago convention he was one of Taft's chief advisers. The students think that he is grouchy—he is not—that is just his way. He is a liberal spender and any time he has two apples he will eat one and keep the other. The monument to Mr. Brott's great work since his connection with the A. S. O. is the Athletic Building which stands two feet from the ice-house. This is the crowning event of Mr. Brott's life and in after years when old Father Time has gathered in his sheaves Mr. Brott's children can point to that huge building with pride and say, "That was the work of Dad, ain't she a beaut?"

B. VonPertz, , Near Faculty, Degrees unmentionable.



Reflections on June '13

WHO are the models of the school,
 The upper Seniors, did you say?
 They never disobey a rule,
 Or show that they would like their way.

How quietly they come to class,—
 They never think of coming late;
 How they "tip-toe" as they pass,
 To reach the hall promptly at eight.

And then they listen with such ease,
 Till Dr. Gerdine's voice they hear,
 Saying: "Class come to order please."
 They really hear it in the rear.

Now see them sit as if spell-bound
 To catch each word that is being spoken;
 They sit like ghosts till some strange sound
 Outside is heard—the spell is broken.

A little note they would not pass,
 Nor would they "ventilate their brains";
 For they might be expelled from class,
 If the instructor chose to call out names.

What would happen if they ever
 Rushed pellmell into the pit?
 Crowding, jostling, would they? Never!
 They come quietly in and sit.

Sit erect and fold their arms;
 Never scuffle, crowd, or squeeze,
 Wear a smile that the teacher charms,—
 Hardly dare to cough or sneeze.

Throwing caps across the pit,
 No one there would tolerate;
 What danger there of getting hit
 With the rope across the pate?

Strange, when Dr. George comes in,
 He should say, "Be quiet, please"
 Before he'll his talk begin
 About the clinic and disease.

How could he think some would read
 From the Saturday Evening Post,
 And his warning, did they need—
 Or was that meant just for a roast?

Dr. George must be mistaken.
 This class never needs reproof;
 If they'd wings, they would soon be taken
 Through the sky-light in the roof.

We can't vouch for all of their goodness;
 We just judge from what "they say."
 But they very soon will leave us,
 Though we would like to have them stay.



SENIORS TO HOSPITAL

History of January Class 1914

GEE! I'm glad I got assigned the job of writing this history, 'cause there was one thing done during our first spasm that the world ought to know about. Just now though, it has slipped my memory, and gone to hunt a lot of Neurology and other "stuff". But it was the funniest thing you ever heard if I could only think of it, and when I remember it perhaps maybe I'll write it down in this history if I don't forget it again.

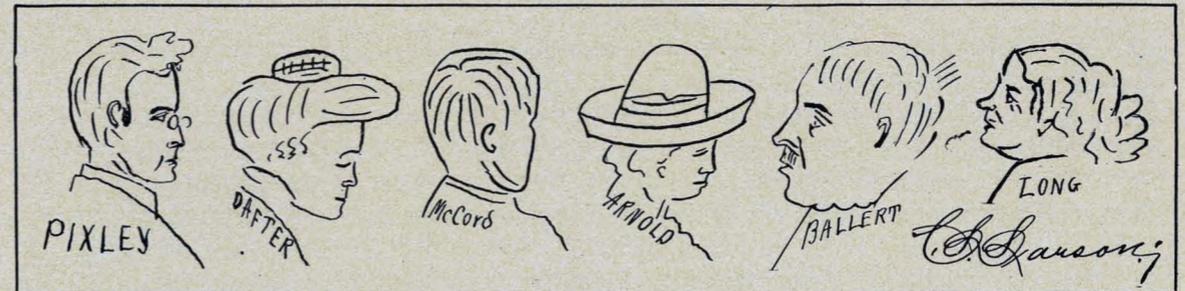
Say! in our third term you all should have been down in the dissection room one day. The ever effervescent Rene Bastedo and a bunch of other Y. W.ers were laboring diligently on the anatomy of a fine buck nigger. Along came some lady company, and remarked with streaming tears and long drawn sighs, "How sad to see such things. Who knows but that this might be some poor boy's Mother." Rene fainted and it took the prosector, janitor, and twenty students to revive that section of femininity.

Once we had one job pulled over on us that wasn't scheduled. Nan, the little one, pet of all, decided promiscuous treating was not in her line, so she netted a private patient and has "gone west with her young man, gone west".

There's not much doing any more outside of borning brats in the pit most every day 'cause we're getting along you know and some are trying to be dignified, which is a most painful operation. But maybe something will happen before this goes to print, and if it does I'll publish a hand bill.

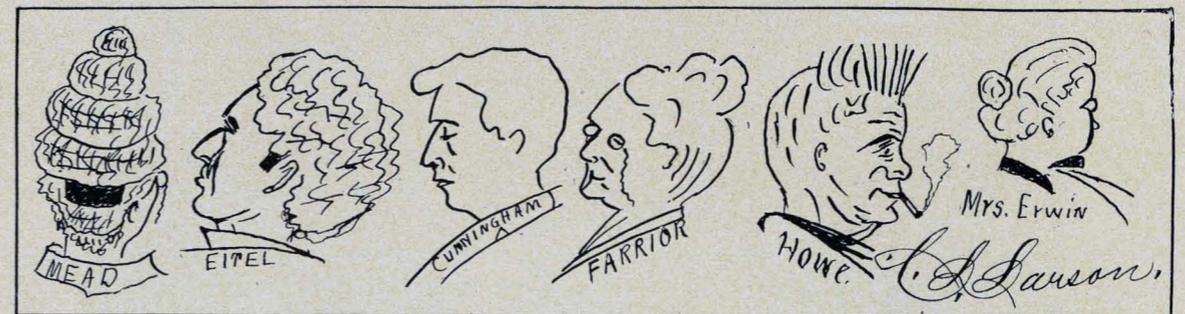


Dr. Geo. in Practice:—"A floating kidney sometimes has to be stitched."
 Dickey, front row:—"How would you stitch it?"
 Rene, back row:—"With a sewing machine you fool."



History of June Class 1914

LADIES and Gentlemen:—The undesirable duty of writing our class history has been thrust upon me. We haven't done a darn thing since we hit this burg, and what we have done wouldn't look well in print. Elsewhere in this almanac appears a lengthy and vivid description of how we licked the Freshies in the Color Rush. We are the kids who built the pyramids. You don't have to prove that we're the best class in school. We admit it.



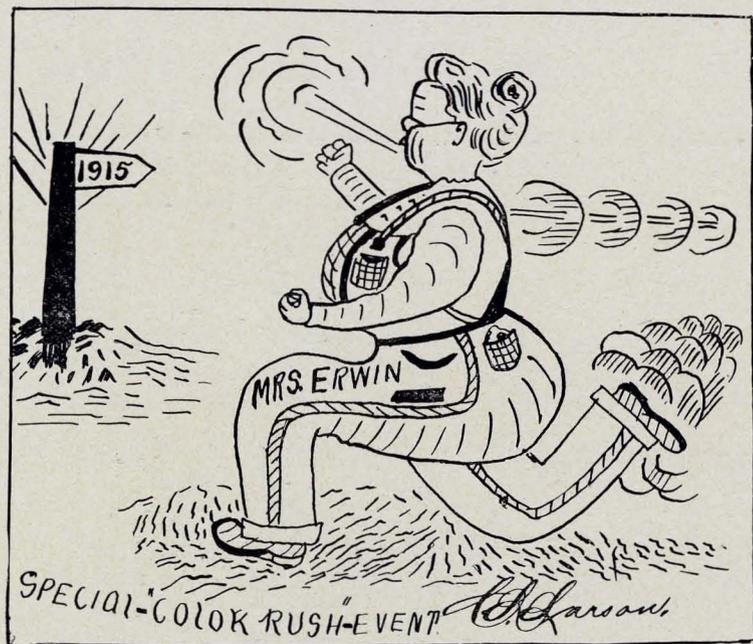
June '14 vs. June '15 Color Rush

By G. M. P.

FOR the benefit of the uninformed students of the A. S. O. we here chronicle a short account of the true color rush.

On the eve of the technical color rush (see Buck Weaver) the Juniors received word that Baldy Shepardson, the Freshman President, having decided his social duties interfered with his studies, had broken an engagement to attend the Iota Tau Sigma dance, and very quietly left the shelter of the Y. M. C. A. House to spend a few quiet hours with some class-mates for the purpose of improving his knowledge of Anatomy. A Council of war followed at the Shack and if a Freshman had been listening outside, he would have heard from the unlighted room such words as, Baldy, Rope, Russ, Musicians, Tubby, Bo, Liz, Mack, Haines, Braith, Schaf, and "Parker, Schenefelt, and Jelks take the back door"; "All Right Fellows, Let's go". Then a small band of Juniors proceeded to the hiding place of Baldy.

After the house was well surrounded a short serenade by the musicians brought forth the Freshies, who were immediately siezed and taken into the house. Shortly the entire band left for Parker's room, reaching there without mishap. But a fatal mistake had been made in leaving one Freshman who wanted to stay with a sick wife, for he left his wife and, follow-



ing the captors, marked the route they had taken and reported to his class-mates on the following morning.

The night passed swiftly, with Baldy tied in one bed and Mauer in another, the guards sleeping and watching alternately. Occasionally sounds would issue from Baldy's room, such as "Gosh, but these ropes are uncomfortable; Gee but this Iodine on my head burns;" and once in a while "Gol Darn, sure would like to have a picture of this."

At about seven o'clock the relief guard arrived with packages of "eats", which they had foraged from their

boarding houses "for a sick room-mate." After a hearty breakfast, the remaining hours before the fight were spent in a social game of cards between prisoners and guards. At the height of the excitement, as Bo was about to trump his partner's ace, a whispered Baldy was heard outside. The next instant cards, treating table, and chairs were piled in confusion,

and everything smashable was smashed. There was a lull in the fight, and the Juniors almost succeeded in convincing the Freshmen that Baldy had fled during the melee, but again sounds burst forth from the room in which Baldy had been hidden. "Here I am fellows, Help, Help!" Then the fight commenced again.

The second struggle, though short, was much more fierce than the first, as the Freshmen had received reinforcements from their guards and greatly out-numbered the Juniors. In the turmoil Baldy escaped. Down McPherson Street he ran; turning south on Mulanix he passed the Kappa Theta Psi Sorority House, and, considering his early-in-the-morning-build-the-fire-costume, this was a very thoughtless route to take. The girls, who were on the front porch sunning themselves, at sight of the weird figure, shrieked and fled with covered eyes into the house, where from behind drawn blinds they watched the fantastic chase.

During the fight some ludicrous situations arose, such as Tubby Howe sitting upon three Freshies at once, and holding another in either hand, while at least four others were tugging at his neck (at least this is his version, ask him about it). Baldy was thrown upon the bed by Lizz Collins and Parker. This operation resulted in the breaking of the bed, a black eye for Lizz, and the escape of Baldy to the next room, where in his haste to beat it, he draped his exposed anatomy upon the hot stove. As said anatomy was hard and had the strength of Pollock's right arm behind it, the stove broke.

Baldy's escape ended the Rush, but for weeks following the details of it were rehearsed before the class and many heated discussions ensued between the repair committee and the landlady as to what the bill should be. It ended in the committee, by threats and persuasion, obtaining the magnanimous reduction of one dollar, a saving of fifty cents to each class.



1912 CALENDAR 1913 J.M. HISS

<p>SEPTEMBER 27TH COLOR RUSH</p>	<p>OCTOBER 17TH ATHLETIC CARNIVAL BIG SHOW</p>	<p>NOVEMBER 28TH</p> <p>A.S.O. PLAYS NAT'L. U.</p>
<p>DECEMBER 14TH ATLAS CLUB HOLDS ITS ANNUAL BANQUET ATLAS HOME</p>	<p>JANUARY 1ST</p> <p>BROAD MILWAUKEE</p> <p>A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION</p>	<p>FEBRUARY 10TH</p> <p>"TUBBY" HOWE STUDIES ANATOMY (FOR ONCE)</p>
<p>MARCH 16TH</p> <p>RAT HOLE</p> <p>AN ADDITION IS MADE TO THE A.S.O. "GYM" AND ATHLETIC BUILDING—QUITE AN IMPROVEMENT TO THIS "FINE, LARGE" STRUCTURE</p>	<p>APRIL 1ST A.S.O. TRACK TEAM(?) HAS A WORK-OUT</p> <p>"APRIL FOOL"</p>	<p>MAY 30TH "HOME SWEET HOME"</p>

Women's Athletics January '14 Class

IMPOSSIBLE? Nothing that the mind can conceive of is impossible if one puts a little will back of it. No, it did not just happen. We made it come to pass.

Mind is ruler over matter, and our minds demanded perfect machines, so, to idealize them, we began to strengthen. Yes we had a nine but, as Wade Harker had departed, we had no one to hawk our tickets, so admission was free.

We did this very thing. It started with E. Maud's home runs throwing Bruno off base. What a good forgettery was Bruno's. The motto which adorned his dresser glass,

"Never run after a girl or a street car,
There'll be another along in a minute."

surely got lost in the hustle. As Nan was so diminutive, Doc Henry obligingly caught the high-balls. Our pride and joy, dear little Wag, amused the spectators and won much admiration. Dr. Gerdine said, "It's curious how that thing happened, really curious!" But Dr. Charley, bless his soul, is smiling Still. He's optimistic you know, and realized that some good was coming out of that first game.

Had the Goddess beheld Dr. George's smile, and heard him chuckle, Adonis would not have been wept for, hence Anemones would not have sprung, and the Red, Red Rose would never have gladdened mankind. If it were true—but we hear the chuckle, "it ain't".

Doc Hollis stood by to lend his superior knowledge, which towered above his stature. What a contrast between him and our broad-minded, big-hearted, smiling George who too is really so great.

The Dean, who is true as steel, and a right good friend—just, tempered with kindness—was our referee. Dr. Lyda was there and fixed up the lame good as new, and better too, for he has the touch.

Did you ask "Where was dear old Bigsby?" Why, he was a little late; had been snaring a species of bird in the interest of the Seniors. Doc Deason blew himself on the horn till we thought Gabriel had arrived. How Dr. Boyes did compliment us! Didn't it do you good?

Bledsoe wrote up the game, and each of us sent copies to ten prosperous D.O.'s, accompanied by a note stating what a donation of one hundred dollars each would do for their Alma Mater, and what a handsome Athletic Memorial Club could be erected. The response was great, and behold, the thing will be completed before we can add our first earned dollars. But we girls of January '14 will show what we can do for our dear old Alma Mater, and our appreciation of the star we follow, the Old Doctor. Just the one hundred down, and ten each succeeding year from each D. O. in the field will put the A. S. O. in a position to keep ahead of the times.

"Remember thy Father and thy Mother, that thy days may be long in the land." M. C.

Men's Athletics

ATHLETICS in this school may be placed in a number of divisions, namely, mitotic, amitotic, long and short. Subsidiary to these we have Football, Baseball, and last, but by no means least, Track. Before taking up these in detail we must say a few words about the gymnasium, for of all factors in the success of athletic sport what is more important?

Our gymnasium, the "our" denoting much pride, is situated just northeast of the main school building. It is what Ella Wheeler Wilcox calls, "A beautiful thing and a joy forever." Constructed of reinforced concrete, it is a commodious building with four main floors. The top floor is a visitors gallery. Next is the cork running track, with rooms leading off for boxing, wrestling, and fencing. The main floor has all the modern apparatus for making a quick eye and strong muscle. The basement contains a large swimming tank, supplied with Artesian well water from Dr. Charley's Pond, numerous shower baths, lockers, and basket ball and hand ball courts. We might go on indefinitely enumerating the advantages that such a building offers for training our athletes during the winter months but being members of this school, modesty prevents. Suffice to say that some day a moderate wind-storm will gently place our "joy forever" in the hollow just north of its present location.

The campus next holds our attention. This beautiful rectangular area of ground, which ought to please the most critical aesthetic taste, has formerly been used for practice by the Football squad. This, however, has now been prohibited by the faculty as the wanton destruction of grass and shrubbery can easily be imagined.

Athletic contests are held at Still Field. For size and beauty this park is a fit companion for the Campus and Gymnasium. It is enclosed by a ten foot red brick wall, completely over-run by English Ivy. The grand-stand is probably the largest structure of its kind in the world, being a three decker affair, and comparing favorably with the new Polo Park Stand in New York City. Entrance to the field is made through three iron gates under the grand-stand, while similar openings placed at intervals in the walls allow the park to be emptied of its crowds quickly. The Park encloses, along with the grand-stand, a Football gridiron, Baseball diamond, and running track. It matters not that these arenas of manly struggle occupy identically the same piece of ground, as it is very seldom that a Football game and track meet, or any other combination of contests, are held on the same day.

In taking up the divisions named above, we will pass hurriedly over the first ones, mitotic, etc., as being too nearly bordering on shop talk, and far be it from us to simulate any knowledge in that line. Football, which, according to Elbert Hubbard, holds the same relation to education as does a bull fight to farming, probably holds more interest than any other sport, except one. Last fall the team did not amount to much, as they won only six of the seven games played. Westminster, who beat us, had an easy victory as shown by the fact that they

used only thirty-one men in the game, while the town of Fulton, in which the game was played, has at least nine more available males who were not in action.

Baseball last spring was fairly prosperous. The team broke even on games played at and away from home. Class games probably attracted more attention than any other, as they were all fiercely contested. The Championship of the school was won by the June '13 class, which beat the June '14 class in the final game. The defeated team seemed to have the edge until the last inning, when injuries to the pitcher and catcher, together with some ailment of the short stop, who had lumbago, or some other infectious disease, were the undoing of the team. Hats off to the June '13 class.

We now come to what is, by head and shoulders, the most important line of sport here, namely Track. Last spring the school met crack teams from the Universities of Yale, Harvard Michigan, Illinois, and Minnesota. So thoroughly and completely was each team beaten that the Athletic Associations of these various schools have refused to continue further relations with us. We must now be content to waste our energy and talent on the Kirksville State Normal Number One, and Novinger High School. Such is the sad fate of a too highly efficient team, which received all its practice and training in the Gymnasium. H. F. C.



REAL Athletics



Manufacturers of Indigestion

By a Victim.

DID Darwin know of the Soup Houses of Kirksville when he first introduced his theory, "The survival of the fittest"? Surely his theory can be practically demonstrated at the Masticating Hostelrys of Kirksville. The law, "Digestion varies directly as the diet," fails to operate, but the law, "Digestion varies inversely to the economy of the hasher," is an evident fact to anyone who has left barely enough peritoneum to hold his small intestines in place.

At seven a. m. the innocent victims arrive. There is no speculation as to the tortures to come, for the student willingly awaits a recapitulation of his first breakfast. "Force", the favorite breakfast food, stimulates the temporal and masseter muscles so as to prepare the jaws for their vigorous attack upon the biscuits. An application of syrup, "Ambrosia", to the leaden discs, aids them on their journey through the alimentary canal. The victim takes his departure, after downing a cup of tea which was boiled the day before so that it might contain the right amount of them to be of service in metabolism.

At twelve noon the victims again assemble, having been influenced to do so by an inherent influence, whose source is in the afflicted organs. The charge is first made upon the beef, whose gravy is oftentimes difficult to dent. Spuds, in their native form, the kitchen occulist having failed to amputate their eyes, appear and give a diversification of labor to the masticator. Beans in a quantity sufficient to moderately rebuild the cells are given to prolong the agony of poor digestion.

Six p. x. brings to a close the day's operation of the boarding house mechanism. When all is done and said, it is a truism that he who survives is fit.

The weaker members of boarding house society fall by the wayside and are cared for at the Hospital, but the demon proprietors must see that their places are filled, else the "fit", having a loop-hole for greater excesses, would bring about their own ruin and leave the table void of clinics. Each clinic adds to the total income of the manufacturers; so they now bait their tables with bananas and sauer kraut, and rebuild the table population. But here is where the English economist Matus' law, "Population increases faster than food supply", operates, and again the life history of the race is repeated.

In conclusion the question remains, "Will predigested food solve our problem?" or is the present status of functioning of our digestive organs better?"

A. E. B.

Music

MUSIC is a form of expression characterized by any succession of sounds more or less pleasing to the ear. Through the various degrees of successions and combinations we have the different grades of Music. According to the technic and harmony, vehemence and explosiveness, passion and intellect, musicians are divided into three classes: the Classical, Ragtime, and "otherwise".

Before proceeding to an explanation of these terms a brief history of Music and musical activities in the locality of the A. S. O. together with special mention of deserving persons will be given.

Music was invented shortly after the discovery of the two-roomed house at the posterior extremity of the school. To Dr. Deason is the credit for this discovery since known as the "Dog House." This term is somewhat of a misnomer as many varieties have entered therein to exhibit their euphonious characteristics, some of which seemed to have elicited such admiration as to be called almost "human".

A discordant overture interspersed with an aria by some of the inmates heralds the coming of the discoverer or some of his assistants. It is beautiful. Were it transcribed into poetry it would rival the "Mid-Summer Night's Dream" of Shakespeare and raise Dr. Deason to an ecstasy on Evolution. These stridulations and unintelligent phonations are normally attributed to the brutes which constitute "the otherwise" class of musicians.

The Ragtimers form another grouping, these corresponding only in detail with the former class. The distinguishing features being that ragtime players have notes before them but, due to lesions of the cerebellum, muscular inco-ordination follows resulting in a spasmodic sprawling over the ivories while the sounding-board is vainly striving to harmonize the tinkle tonkle, bing, bang, of the performer's fingers, fists, and heels.

The most favored selection of these men of rapture is "A Modern Eve" who says "We



Y. M. C. A. MINSTREL

"Two Little Love Bees" can do the "Turkey Trot" cause "Your Daddy Did the Same Thing Fifty Years Ago" (?) "Ex—cu—se Me,—Certainly".

Next comes the Band. We are proud of this organization. Their loyalty and steadfastness in the support of Athletics is supreme. Why they would rather blow out their lungs any time than blow in fifty cents for admission to see a game. They march around the Field and earnestly endeavor to arouse some College Spirit with a Snake Dance: that's a wiggly thing; the music to it is nice; it vibrates and that makes the wiggles.

At last we come to the nobler and more elevating aspirations which by melody and harmony carry us to another realm, the realm of Classical Music. Ordinarily cities afford musical advantages which cannot be found in the small town. Kirksville however is a notable exception. Music of the higher grades and performers of reputation are a familiar subject and our A. S. O. has its own contributions.

While the School in no particular manner advances the Art, yet from amongst its faculty musicians have been found. Dr. Bigsby has been heard in a beautiful role when singing his little boy to sleep. The theme may not have been true to all the rules of harmony, the words might be repeated for verse and chorus, but the sentiment was noble hence the music was classical. Although Dr. Waggoner does not follow one air throughout nor is his sentiment constant, yet his articulation is precise, the volume of his voice large, and in so much must we attribute professionalism to him. Dr. Gerdine is an exponent of the man higher up. His understanding of technic is superb and often times he will prove conclusively that a man suffering from monomania can be a great musician. Only one who has private delineations with Apollo could diagnose that condition. Hence it would be a serious oversight not to include him in this discourse. Dr. Henry represents an individual class namely the "monophonic". The ability to combine Dietetics, Hygiene, and Toxicology in one harmonious whole proves conclusively that he must have studied abroad.

From amongst the student organizations many attractions of a musical character have been given birth. The Thet's on a balmy summerlike evening will serenade some new class-man with the "Hamburg Show" or give a mid-winter show such as "A Night Off". The Y. M. C. A. will be rehearsing for a Minstrel Show and the Atlas Quartette is still singing "The Washington Waddle".

If you should happen to visit the home of a student who plays or sings, you are to sure find the piano bedecked with music. On the top is popular and ragtime compositions, while resting on the front is an opened copy of Liszt's "Twelfth Rhapsody." Just finished playing it,—(?) It's all in the mind.

Popular airs are indeed a good and light form of recreation but the effect is short-lived. The songs of the Opera and the melodies of the home folks are also a source of amusement

but the character is more lasting. The intrinsic qualities of such compositions are fascinating because of the trueness they bear to human nature. An Indian war dance has more influence than some Musical Comedy airs for the reason that it expresses an emotion which is far deeper than the sentiment of the song. A better quality still is the real classical productions of the great masters. Their works represent life in an exactness whose power is of such a kind that unless hardened as a stone you must appreciate, and well has it been said, "If music be the food of love, play on", for as such it is the quintessence of life.

F. L. S.



"DAKE" CALLING THE COWS

Greek Eating Clubs

IOTA TAU SIGMA.

Why look farther? Our terms are reasonable, and perhaps you can do no better.

Large house, seventeen rooms and two baths.

Located conveniently. In fact near enough to school to enable inmates to sleep until first bell and still make class. This close proximity also enables members to start a game at the ten minute period.

Our popularity record is unsurpassed, even by the Stillonians. We secured eight members from one class. Although exceeding the speed limit during rushing season, spring house cleaning has helped us out.

Other houses already filled. Come to us. Only hurry, hurry!

Frat song:—"It's moving day 'way down in Jungletown"

THETA PSI.

Properly pronounced Theeta P-Sigh

Ah! the farmers. Get that bovine, porky odor so noticeable in the heated class room. There they are, all of them. They sing their Frat songs sweetly and dawnce divinely.

From some remote corner of the Farm has sprung Dramatic talent. Their show was all the advertisements said it wouldn't be. The three thousand spectators were comfortably situated in two thousand seats. The performance proved to be the best practical joke in years. When the chairman of the play committee stepped before the asbestos in a bullet proof coat to explain that the show was over, and the Janitor wanted to go home, the business manager was the only man who could smile.

Notice to incoming Freshies:—If you don't want to spend the rest of your natural nights enjoying an upper birth, or reposing in a Pullman hammock, don't join this frat.

Frat Song:—"I'm the guy that put the Sigh in Theta Psi"

PHI OMICRON GAMMA.

Another wonder of all ages, (of all ages, but mostly infants). Yes, there are just twenty-seven of them this year, and on most any sunny afternoon exactly twenty-seven Phi Gam pins can be seen adorning the breasts of just twenty-seven "skirts".

All athletically inclined should leave their applications for membership at 804 W. Pierce. They have an incubator for athletes, and guarantee to produce a Jim Thorpe out of any "one lunger" in six months time. The Shack too is one of their possessions and something of which to be proud.

ALPHA TAU SIGMA.

One of them Greek letter Frats. Still in the embryo but developing rapidly. Already they can smoke cigarettes without choking, and say "at-a-boy" with all the feeling of Leroy Bush himself, and can wear their swagger clothes like any Phi Gam Freshman.

They're gettin' right into things too. Even last fall they had A man on the football squad. They are as far removed from the common garden variety of Greek letter Fraternities as Bull Durham is from tobacco.

DELTA OMEGA.

These adorable Young Women like to appear natural and stick close to nature, hence the origin of the Yama Yama suits. Their method of procedure in securing a stand-in with the Faculty is unique; invitations are extended to the wives of the different Profs. Whether the bid is always accepted matters not. The courtesy was extended, hence the hoped-for stand-in. Follow me? Nor do they stop at the Profs. Even the Mayor of this illustrious city is obligated through a reception to his wife. Some system this.

Their main charm lies in the fact that their pins bear Greek letters.

Clubs Not Greek

(Eating qualities undetermined.)

ATLAS CLUB.

A well behaved, well dressed set of boys, steeped in democracy and the desire to be a Prof. The Atlas Club is trying to do something around College besides decorate the campus, to say nothing of the Shack. Every member has to get an assistantship in something, or else eat the belt off a red mackinaw. To be an Atlas man and not be an Assistant is impossible, and this is their chief inducement to the unsuspecting.

The Atlas Club combines the quiet retiring characteristics of the Axis girls and the jovial goodfellowship and village cut-up characteristics of the Y. W.'s, with a subtle and insinuating respectability all its own.

They are so very democratic that, rather than allow any man to miss the benefits of Fraternity life, they will confer their pin on the stranger and wayfarer.

AXIS CLUB.

This is a girls Club. Summer girls and some are not girls.

They too are democratic, their democracy only being surpassed by their desire to marry a Prof.

As a side line they encourage their members to Terpsichorean conquests, they being the first to introduce the Bunny Hug, Texas Tommy, and Grizzly Bear, to Kirksville Society.

Owing to the scarcity of available chaperones, they were forced to abdicate their claims to the Atlas Club hospitality.

Their last effort to raise funds, by a masquerade, was such a complete failure that they are now working to produce a Feline Symphony concert, featuring The Anvil Chorus.

STILLONIANS.

Hemale and Female.

Otherwise known as "Still-onions", quiet, but strong. To be eligible one must be too aesthetic to belong to either the Y. M. or the Y. W. Nothing worldly permitted. Married couples preferred. If not already married everything possible will be done to further your chances.

Application for membership is in order during the reception given twice yearly to Freshmen. Do not overlook this wonderful opportunity.

The Evolution of an A.S.O. Student

Poole Hotel,
Saturday, Sep—1910.

Dear Folks Back Home:—

I don't know when you will ever get this letter for Kirksville is so cut off from the rest of the world. What if they do have real post-men, and a real post office, and other things that might lead one to think it a perfectly decent civilized town? You couldn't get a letter down to the train for the rain. Dad swears it's only a shower, but it's six inches deep right now, and it has rained only two hours. There hasn't been any all summer, so you see what I'm in for. If I had known this was the greeting awaiting me I should have brought my bathing suit, then I might have been able to enjoy it.

As yet we have found no room or board. If something in the shape of sunshine and less rain doesn't turn up by morning there's going to be something doing in one certain south room in the Poole Hotel. Guess I'll go out in the garden and eat worms. I can see them from here, big fat woozly green ones. But something tells me to cheer up, this is Missouri. I've heard all sorts of stories about how back-woosy it is, and one in particular of a small boy who ended his prayers by saying, "Good-bye God, I'm moving to Missouri." But never did I imagine such a place as this.

I guess there is a court house, for I hear the town clock striking eight. I wonder how many times I will hear it strike one, two, three in the morning, and wish I were back East? No folks, I don't feel much like a brave soldier at the present moment. Guess I'll see what a box of Candy and "Madam X" can offer by way of amusement.

Sunday, 9:30 a. m.

Dear Folks:—

Such a relief—the sun is actually shining! But oh the rivers of muddy water, and if they were only confined to the streets it would not be so bad, but this is also the kind of water we are compelled to bathe in, or go without.

Two men stood talking in the hotel lobby this a. m., and from the way one of them poured forth his knowledge on certain subjects I judged him to be a citizen of Kirksville. The other wore the same peevish expression that I saw in the mirror this morning. This muddy water was the subject of conversation. Was I rude to listen? It was the only source of excitement I could find, so why not, and besides I was vainly listening for the better, more interesting side of Kirksville to be discussed. But no, I gather there are no street lights save the pop corn wagons, no side walks to speak of on some of the streets, and one little dinky theatre where such shows as Ben Hur are played by stock companies! Oh this is sure some joyful town! I'd like to take down my back hair and scream. But I'm here, and here I'm going to stick, and I guess I'll have to grin and bear it.

Later.

Can you imagine me helpless and alone? I certainly did feel like the bottom had dropped out of everything when the eleven six took Dad away. My four walled house is very cheerful,

so they tell me, but as yet I haven't been able to detect anything cheerful about this place.

I had an inspiration at breakfast this morning. Exactly across from me sat a big lady. She was oblivious to her surroundings so I took her all in. What if she is an A. S. O. student? Wouldn't it be gratifying to know just one person? Im dying to see what our class will be like, and possibly will die when I do see.

Monday

Well Mother:—

Of all the combinations of people I ever saw! Our class is about as mixed as a crowd at a circus, except that this isn't any circus. I feel about as much out of place as a horse in a garage! As I looked them over, I wondered if I should ever call this one "Emma", or that one "John". Can I ever really know these people? The big tall lady and I bought our books to-day and carried them home. We are going to study this afternoon. At least I'll begin right. The size of these books is terrifying. I see my finish!

So say God bye.

Your forlorn daughter.

September —, 1911.

Dear Family:—

Just one year ago I felt as small and lonely as some of these Freshies now entering are now looking. I wonder if I had that all-gone, scared-to-death look when I was a Freshman? I almost laughed in one poor woman's face. No, she wouldn't have her books sent, she would take them with her, she came here to study, not to fool. Poor woman! I'll bet this time next year her books, like mine, will be covered with dust and just as good as new. I longed to give her a piece of advice, but I didn't dare. I'll let her find out for herself how absolutely chummy she can get with a Potter's Quiz. In fact if she wants to answer up in class she'll have to unless she's one of these women who study from Cunningham preferably, and if she is she's no friend of mine. I'll let you know later.

Just the same this is a great old place. I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for the fun I've had, and a thousand would buy many an elegant mid-night spread. I'm going to have my fun while the havings good, for some day I'm going to get out and dig, and my good old times will be no more.

With love,

Your young hopeful.

March —, 1913.

Dear Folks:—

Just a snatch before I direct my weary foot-steps toward school to try and absorb a little more knowledge to help me by that agonizing, ever dreaded night-mare, State Board. In the days gone by I used to think, "Oh to be a Senior, grave and revered!" Everybody looks up to a Senior and envies his knowledge and awaits impatiently the time when he too can enjoy the privileges of a Senior. "Privileges" did I say? Do you call treating fiendish patients, calls to the hospital at all hours of the night, and star boarding, "privileges"? I wouldn't mind

all this if I could just come back next September. But to think of leaving Kirksville for good nearly kills me! Oh yes, I can come to do Post Graduate work sometime maybe, but what's the use? No body left here of interest then. My attitude toward a P. G. has always been similar to that toward a Senior, someone above a mere Freshman, or even a Junior. He's one who visits any class he chooses, ropes freshmen into manip classes, and sundry other accomplishments of which he is accused, he thinks. Nothing in the line of a P. G. for me.

Can you realize that in eleven weeks I will have left my Alma Mater to go out into the wide, wide world? What awaits me? Success I hope. But success without hard work means nothing to me. All the castles I used to build in my many leisure hours as a Freshman have toppled to the ground. What I want is not wealth, but to get out and do things—to do my tiny share in relieving the world's suffering, and to this end will I exert my every effort.

With heaps of love,

Your Near Doctor.

An Osteopathic Proposal

DEAREST Pepsin, there is a thought which has been synapsing from cell to cell of my cerebral cortex for some time. It has been with me even in my unconscious hours, skipping merrily through my sub-conscious mind. From the first day, when I met you at the gastro-duodenal junction, my involuntary smooth muscle has contracted for no one but you. Every closure of my aortic valve, every expansion of my alveoli, every thrust of my P. M. T., has been for you. Dearest, hasn't your retina been sensitive to the light waves shining out through my refractive media? Sucrose-cardia, I love you with every motor neuron of my cerebro-spinal system. My ganglia on the posterior roots crave your presence continually. Without you my columns of Goll and Burdach are non-conducting. Oh Pepsie, don't allow your sensory aphasia to conceal what your endocardial nerve endings transmit to your pre-Rolandic area. Let the extrinsic and intrinsic muscles of your tongue enunciate the one word that will make me the happiest bunch of cells in the universe. Pepsin, oh Pepsin, see, on my patella, and with my humeri, ulnae, radii, carpi, metacarpi, and every little phalanx extended upwards, outwards, and forwards, I entreat you to share with me those things which sustain the metabolic and catabolic changes of our being. Will you?"

C. L. D.



Every Institution has its Fussers and so we have ours. We are sorry to slight a good many but space would not permit us to put them all in. Some day we expect to print a large number of these in a five hundred page volume so as to do justice to all. Ye who recognize your loved ones in these few prints need not create a civil war and break off the "understanding" that you thought was enough. We assure you that there is nothing serious meant and this is only circumstantial evidence. Give them a chance to explain.

Their Honeymoon

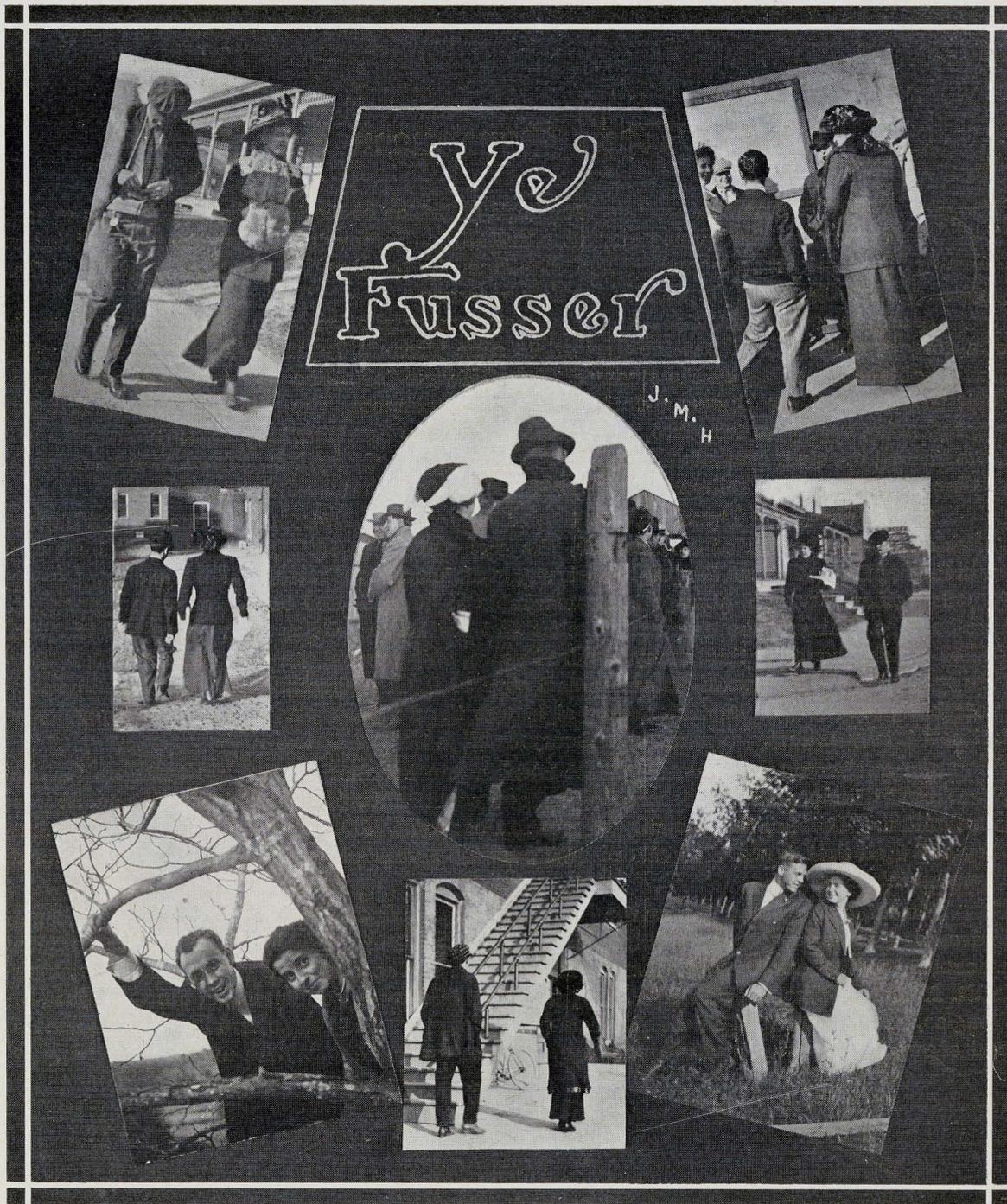
HAPPINESS personified", is Webster's definition of that moment in the lives of the Tympanum Gambiense of Dutton and Mme. Entomoeba Histolytica, when "Union Forever" was pronounced and sanctioned by the Rev. Nitrogenby, P. M. I., of the First Church of Oxydist, in the City of Ozone.

After the recent attack of vertigo, hysteria, and palpitation, as is customary, fulfillment of a gorgeous honeymoon was the first bright sane pleasure lingering in combined thought. Having obtained passage on the steamer, City of Haemoglobin, the newly-weds at once made their way through the Ductus Arteriosus to their stateroom, The Fibrinogen. Following a most pleasing voyage of two days, they awakened on the third morning as the Roentgen rays were kissing the clear cyanotic horizon, at the ancient city of Zingiber. From here travel was confined to a diminutive railroad, the M. & N. (Masseteric & Naso-Palatine railroad).

On their arrival at Thyroidea Ima, they registered at the Hotel Hordeulum. After having gotten off, with the aid of a Sitz bath, the dirt and smut that had accumulated on the train they embarked to see the pre-historic sights of that ancient state. In passing through the famous Vomer Museum, strange but remarkable sights reflected on their memory previous fore-bodings. Among the noteworthy relics and preserved articles seen were: the Wolffian bodies which, though extinct many hundred years, still enacted that form of a being; a very rare specimen, the Zoosperm, an animal last alive 50 B. C. or thereabouts; a few small rabies, resembling rabbits. A very interesting sight was the decipara, very common fifty years ago but now totally extinct. (Connheim's theory). High Cost of Living.

On awakening next morning, Fate had smitten her first blow at the travelers for the aqua from higher portals was descending on their superficial eminences to an abnormal degree of retention. Thus, nothing worthy of mention occurred, although it may be remarked that they had their first quarrel. It all occurred over the groom's intense interest, pursued over a Housemaid's Knee.

On Friday they took fare on the Haversian System and with changes at Hunter's Canal, arrived at the metropolis, Interkidmitus. On viewing the scenery and city, they came upon a beautiful park of amusement, where much laughter and enjoyment was derived. They took in St. Anthony's Fire, a splendid stirring modern melodrama; and a trip on the Cul de sac of Douglas, a reticular engorgement of anastamosing swirls. The Pons offered much amusement and showed a remarkable achievement of modern engineering. With an occasional sup of



phosphate they kept time with the aid of a stick of pepsin to the music of Sharko's Epithelium Band.

They were, up to this stage, merely making long and continued stops; hereafter travel was almost continuous, with few short stop-overs.

SCENES FROM THE CAR WINDOWS.

In passing over the Islands of Langerhans they distinctly saw great numbers of Pox (A species of the Fox), roving about. One of the most interesting of the historical sights was the old battle ground of '63, the Germinal Hill, which is marked with memorial calculi pointing out the place where General Kopluk made his last stand in a dark and bloody battle that continued for four days and nights. The Pyramids of Ferrein were outlined dimly in the distance. The leaning tower of Uterzo was an important benefactor in their memoirs.

On retirement that evening one of the company, a Mme. Majendie, had played a prank on them. She had covered their matrix with hives, piles and piles. Incidentally not very humerus.

Next morning on peeping through the fenestra, they were passing through a villi, inhabited by nymphae. Ze Mme., having awakened with quite a headache, quite forgot the known presence of Osteopathy and in due haste let a Bowman's capsule glide down the road leading to destruction, which later brought a revolutionary uprising of pabulum and papaw.

They were on their way to an old relative of Ze Mme, and soon their destination brought them from the train. Uncle Biliruben and Three cousin Bilirubulets were there to forewait their arrival.

On arriving at the old homestead, the nares became quite unruly and ere they knew what had happened, they found themselves in a large patch of bunions. Uncle, though slow on account of the fact that his crus had recently been fractured, showed them his farm commodities. He had a number of the famous Stenson-Wharton ducks, though they appeared as common ordinary ducks. He pointed out a few ancient crypts, including the one where the Mme.'s father had been reared. He, an old descendant of the Teutons, naturally invited them to sup of his own make, a "flasche" of Liquor Folliculi. The Uncle had an old maltase cat that had the tic about as good as a Big Ben. His home is a site of natural beauty surrounded by the beautiful quercus, which send out their trabeculi to shade the lustrous short mown cilia that encircle his orifice.

At this juncture the honeymoon abruptly came to a finis, as Dutton's strength and potential energy, which had of late been failing, finally vanished entirely. He was eliminated from the Sanitary Um about two microns later.

E. T. S.

But I didn't stay long in the school. I was late to several classes, I talked during lectures and once I cut my name on the back of a bench. Also, said the Dean, I had broken the rules by smoking in the halls and by sleeping during classes. I was expelled after due consideration by the faculty.

They fired me with enthusiasm.

I concluded that K. wasn't the place for me and decided to leave and strike for St. Louis.

But I wasn't to get away without some more trouble. When I got back home my landlady told me that rent was due and, as I hadn't given notice, I would have to pay up before I left. I couldn't see the cents to that. (Neither did she.) Upon my refusal to pay she seized hold of my trunk.

It was a wet cold day when I left. I took the grippe.

I hurried for the Wabash depot; was delayed somewhat by the traffic around the post-office and, when I reached the station, found my train just about to leave. I waved my hand to the conductor. He asked me what I wanted and I replied that I wished to take that train to St. Louis. He said I had better not take it, as several trains had been missed lately. I then explained that what I really wanted was to get aboard. "What do you take this for," he asked "a saw-mill?" "I don't know", I answered, "but I think you're surely one stick."

Well, after these difficulties, I succeeded in getting upon the car. Very soon the con came along and asked me to pay up. I handed him ten dollars and he put it in his pocket and started on. "Change!" I called to him. "Your only change is at Moberly", he answered. "You're robbing me!" I exclaimed. "I take only what's fare", replied the conductor. After that I got to talking to him, and he told me of a narrow escape they had had from an accident at a spot in the road that we were just then approaching. He said that there was a lady on the track and she nearly lost her head. Just escaped by a hair's breadth.

I thought he was probably joking about that, but just then we ran over the switch, so I guess it must have been true.

I asked him if his job didn't get awfully monotonous at times. He said no, that things happen so seldom on that road that when they do they kind of break the monotony.

Pretty soon I offered to bet him a dollar that I could beat the train walking. He said he thought it quite possible as he had never seen the train walk. It was supposed to run, but it was mighty slow running.

I dozed off afterward, and imagined that I was plowing corn, back home on the farm.

After I was sure I had travelled long enough to reach my destination I alighted from the train. Found that I had missed in my reckoning, however, as it was only Moberly, Mo.

By this time I didn't have much money left but I took a fast train out of there. Went so I couldn't see the telegraph poles at the side of the road.

They say it's over a hundred miles from Moberly to St. Louis, but I don't believe it for I rode only a rod, and covered the distance.

When I got off the train I found that they were having a State Fair. I thought I was in a fair state to enjoy something like that.

Walked around taking in the sights, and after a while met a man who made ascents in a balloon. Asked him how he liked it and he said it was a pretty good business but was full of

ups and downs. Guess that fellow was some traveller because when he went up he always had trunks, and when I saw him afterward his trousers were checked.

I went to see some of the shows on the Mid-way. Some of them were closed, and they said that the strong woman had been arrested for shop-lifting and the acrobats for skinning the cat.

I asked if many of the show people drank and they said that the fat woman was a heavy drinker, but the ossified man was certainly the hardest drinker of the lot.

Just then the band stopped playing. They had come to a bar in the music. They didn't invite me up, so I left.

Went on to where they were having a horticultural exhibit. Here I saw some fine vegetables: great onions, and beats large enough for two policemen to sleep on at one time. They had cornstalks with enlarged ears and potatoes with protruding eyes. One gentleman was showing samples of corn from the foot of his garden.

Just here I saw an old school-friend of mine. I shook hands with him and asked what he was doing for a living. He told me that he had just finished jerking some stumps. I told him I was surprised to hear that he was farming. But he then said he wasn't, that he was a dentist. He was looking pretty well, too, for a fellow who is supposed to look down in the mouth so often.

After he left me I saw the melon display. Made me think of the time another fellow and I tried to raise melons. The man that owned them saw us and took offense. We took a fence several times in the next few minutes.

A man now came up to me and tried to sell me a remedy to remove moles from the face of a landscape. Thinking that he was joking, I asked him if his remedy would remove furrows from the brow of a hill, and if he had anything that would cure splitting headache in a cabbage-patch, or take creeks out of the back of a farm. He said no, but he had one that would revive corn after it had been shocked, and another that would cure rheumatism in the limbs of an apple-tree. I told him that these wouldn't do, for what I really wanted was something to untie knots in a cord of wood.

Then I went up to a fortune teller's stand and had my hand read. The lady that looked at my hand said that I was soon to have lots of clothes. I told her she must have better eyes than I, for I couldn't see it. She then explained that she could tell it by the clothes-line.

Well, I wandered on to a place where they were showing samples of soils. Some parts of this were pretty rocky but the dairy exhibit that I saw after that was surely a strong one.

That evening a big orchestra was to give the "Anvil Chorus" but the members had been arrested for forging notes, so I didn't get to hear that.

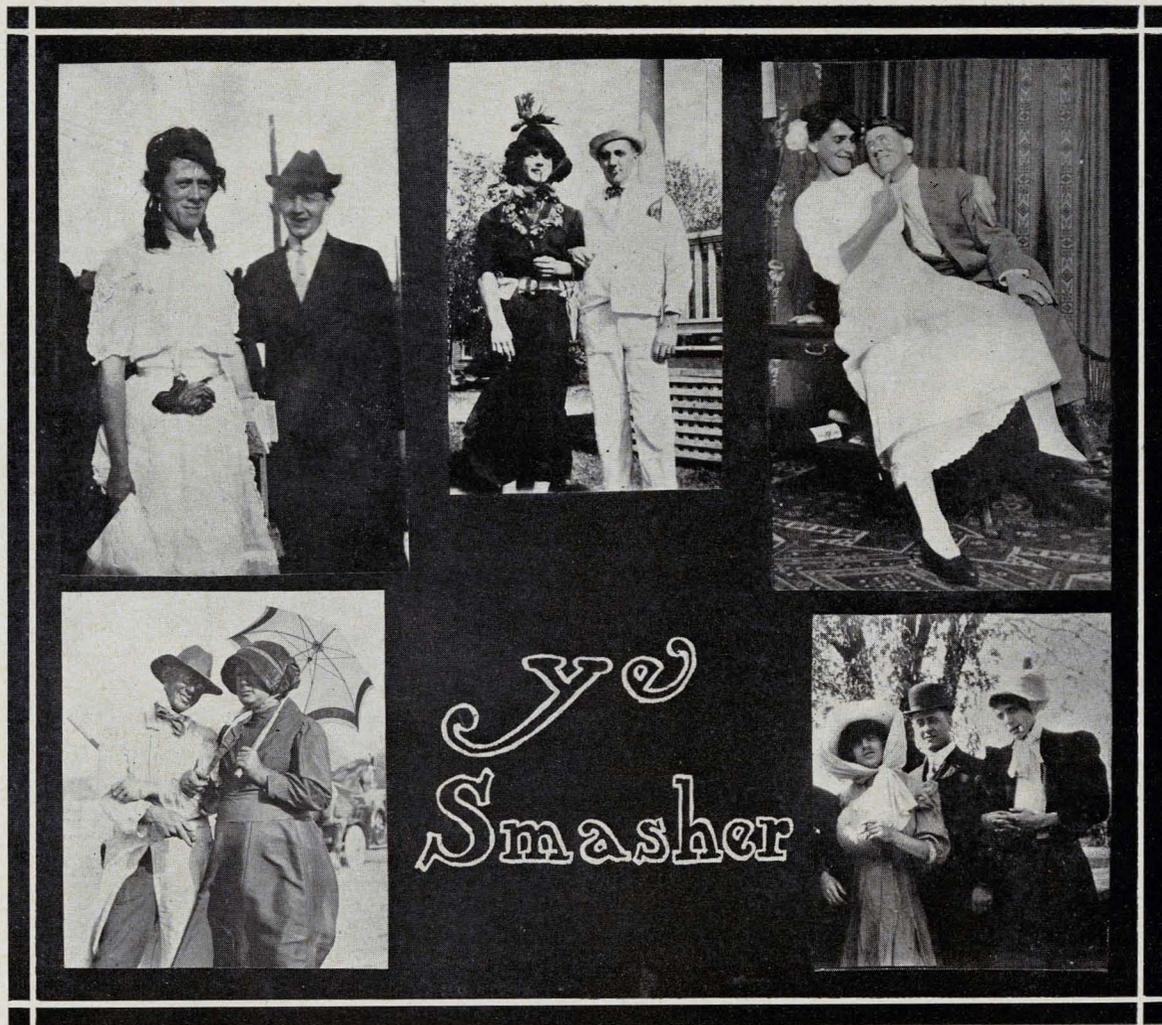
After a few days I got a fine job in the city, and kept it for some time. My boss used to raise my wages every Saturday. But one time he couldn't make the raise, so I left.

I am still waiting for someone to give him a lift.

Somebody asked me if I thought St. Louis was laid out properly. Told him that I didn't know, but if I staid there much longer I probably should be so.

Haven't been there since. Too strenuous for yours truly.

H. H. Y.



Ye Smashers are the real article. In fact they are the only original smashers. On Carnival Day they smashed all records for feminine flirtations,—in fact had so many dates that they could not keep them all. They probably would have made "punk" chorus girls but were at least perfect ladies.

A . S . O .

La Grippe

WHAT seizes us with might and main,
 What fills our bones with ache and pain,
 While oft we moan and groan in vain?
 The grip.

What fills our ears with ringing sound,
 Then tacks, and with an impish pound,
 Flies down our "spinal" with a bound?
 The grip.

What makes our eyeballs throb and burn,
 Each time our heads we try to turn?
 Too soon, alas! we are to learn—
 'Tis grip.

What makes us poisonous, weak and sore,
 As on our beds we turn us o'er,
 And sigh for Heaven more and more?
 The grip.

What makes us look like all-possessed,
 And feel like that, when we're addressed,
 By those who know and love us best?
 The grip.

What makes us snuffle, sneeze and blow
 As through the weary time we go?
 All ye who suffer thus may know
 It's grip.

What makes us think such awful things,
 And all our better thoughts take wings?
 Sure nothing but the darting stings
 Of grip.

What makes us write such painful stuff?
 Perhaps you think it's all a bluff,
 At all events we've said enough
 About
 the
 grip.
 "One Who Knows."

A . S . O .



Incidents of Note During 1912-13

JUNE

Miss White starts for Kirksville.



JULY

Hiss does his first drawing for the Year Book.

Remember These?

Dr. Bigsby, to Dakin, who is laughing during quiz:—Describe white swelling of the kidney.
Dakin:—Can't, I'm out of order.

Junior Class:—Freshmen out. Freshmen out!

Dr. Bigsby, in Pathology:—Let them stay. They'll learn something, chiefly what a Parasite is.

Dr. Boyes, pointing to drawing on board:—Miss Bastedo, what is the cutaneous nerve supply of this area?

Miss Bastedo:—What is that, a hand or a foot?

Dr. Henry:—Feeding is often imperative in a case of Gall Stones.

Bowers:—Wouldn't drinking have the same effect?

Dr. Deason to Mr. Seay, who is late:—Mr. Seay, if an animal had his cord sectioned below the 5th Dorsal, could he regulate body heat?

Mr. Seay:—I had to turn the washing machine this morning.

Dr. Bigsby:—Miss Spicer what is a nodular Tumor like?

Silence from Miss Spicer.

Dr. Bigsby:—Where were you born Miss Spicer?

Miss Spicer:—Potato.

Dr. Deason, (seeing Anderson coming in late):—What announcement have you to make Mr. Anderson?

Anderson:—Only that the band meets at the Dockery at two-thirty.

Atherton (looking through scope in Pathology Lab):—I've got cancer of the breast.

Dakin:—Gee! you're a sick woman.

Dr. Bigsby (calling the roll):—Miss Staver.

Miss Staver:—Here.

Dr. Bigsby:—How do you spell your name?

Miss Staver:—B-o-y-e-s.

Graham:—Dr. I thought the Internal Pterygoid was on the outside and the Masseter on the inside.

Dr. Hollis:—Oh No, No, change your notes.

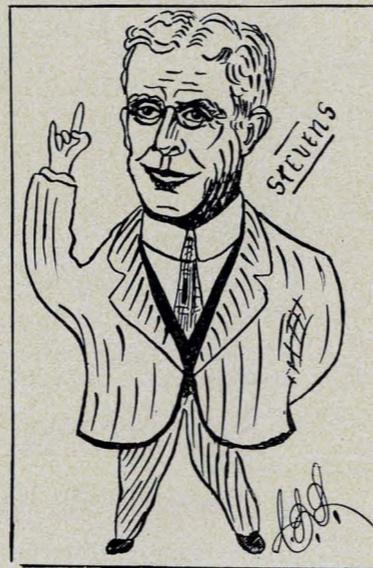
Dr. Gerdine:—Differentiate Infantile from Chronic Progressive Paralysis.

Mrs. Beadon:—Infantile occurs in babies, and Chronic Progressive in human beings.



AUGUST

Wyatt begins his hold-ups for ads.



SEPTEMBER

Stevens is elected class president.

Dr. Laughlin:—Mr. Loose, give symptoms of Chronic Gastritis.
Mr. Loose:—Nauseasness!

Dr. Bigsby, quizzing on Menorrhagia:—Mr. Hiss, have you ever had—?
Class:—Ha! Ha! Ha!

Dr. Boyes:—What toes are supplied by the External Plantar?
Sammet:—Little toe and half the ring finger.

Dr. Deason:—Name three contractile tissues.
Wills:—Bone—a—a—a—a—!

Miss Bastedo:—Goodie, wasn't that a wonderful operation this morning?
Mr. Goodpasture:—Well—I—don't—know—whether—I—exactly—approve—of—that
Abbott—operation—or—not!

Cory leaves Chemistry Hall to drive away cow with noisy bell.
Dr. Henry:—There is nothing like habit.
Ben McCleery:—The call of the wild.
A noisy coal wagon, followed by a loudly puffing train, continued the intermission.

Dr. Bigsby:—What is it Mr. Grothaus?
Mr. Grothaus:—Can't think of it.
Dr. Bigsby:—Can't find it either eh?

Dr. Henry:—Mr. Hiatt, what is Washing Soda.
Mr. Hiatt:—Sodium Hydroxide.
Dr. Henry:—No that's (a) lye.

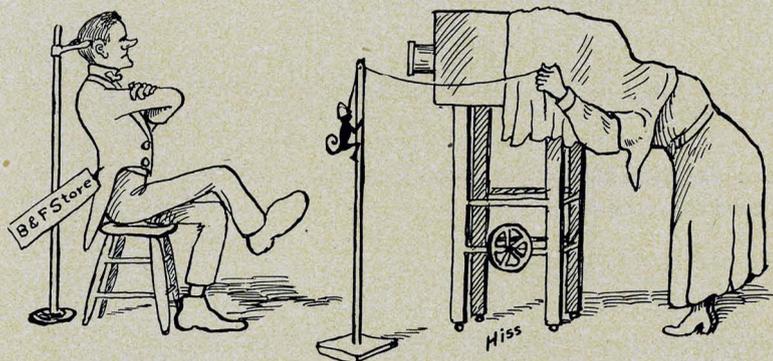
Dr. Laughlin calling Roll:—Miss Commerford are you here?
Miss Commerford:—No.
Dr. George:—Not all here eh?

Dr. Laughlin, lecturing on Acute Tonsilitis:—Mr. Gartrell, what would you do if you had a case of this.
Mr. Gartrell:—I'd send for a Doctor.

Joke Editor:—Wish I knew where I could get come jokes.
Junior:—Look up the June '13 roll.

Who discovered vaccination?
Chorus:—LaRue, Rah, Rah, Rah, LaRue.

Dr. Gerdine:—Farmers often have hypertrophy of the heart on account of the hard work they do.
Stage whisper:—Better be careful, Yung, you might bust your heart working that farm of yours in the backyard.

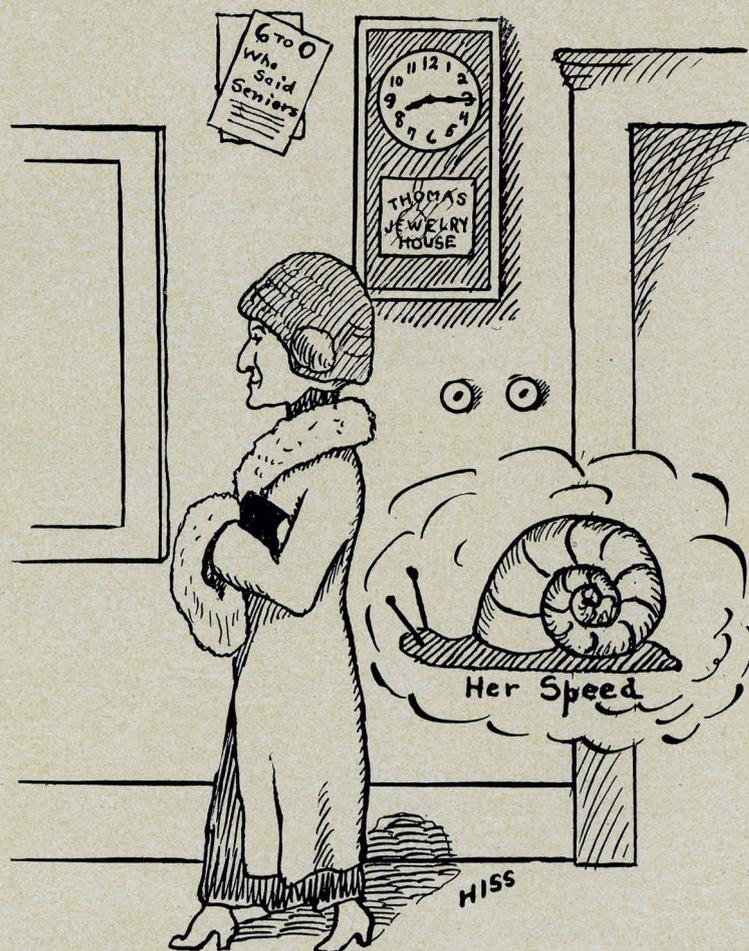


OCTOBER

Juniors pose for year book pictures.

NOVEMBER

Friday, 22nd.
Ada Higgins arrives at first class on time.



Pernicious Pixley, discussing the Minneapolis Orchestra:—What was that instrument that the man at the back played with the sticks?

Melodious Barbee:—Oh, that's a tampon.

Dr. Boyes, in Histology:—Underwood, what kind of an organ is the Intestine.?

Underwood:—A pipe organ.

R. R. Welch, (to dissecting group):—The Seniors are at the Hospital attending an obstetrical case.

Samuel Stern, (becoming much interested):—Is that so? Was it a woman?

Miss Mead:—Yes, she weighed three hundred pounds.

Miss Bell:—Did they make the inscription "Open wide ye pearly gates"?

Stranger:—What was that cyclone that just passed?

A. S. O. Student:—Oh! that was just Barney Oldfield Gibson in his Chinese Mercedes on his way to the Chariton to get a pail of water.

Visitor:—My Goodness, what is that awful noise over in that corner?

Student:—Never mind that. That's just Hawley answering to a quiz.

Dr. Henry, in Toxicology:—Mr. Henderson, what is the treatment for CO poisoning?

Whisper from the right:—Artificial respiration.

Whisper from the left:—Oxygen.

Henderson:—Artificial oxygen.

Miss Higgins:—I think it's perfectly awful for anyone to crib on an examination.

Ha, ha, ha. (Denoting hearty laughter.)

Seay, in second term anatomy:—Who was it that read that notice and called me Doctor?

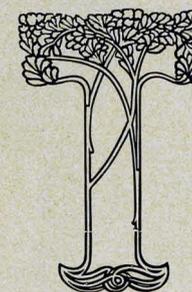
Schmitt:—The janitor.

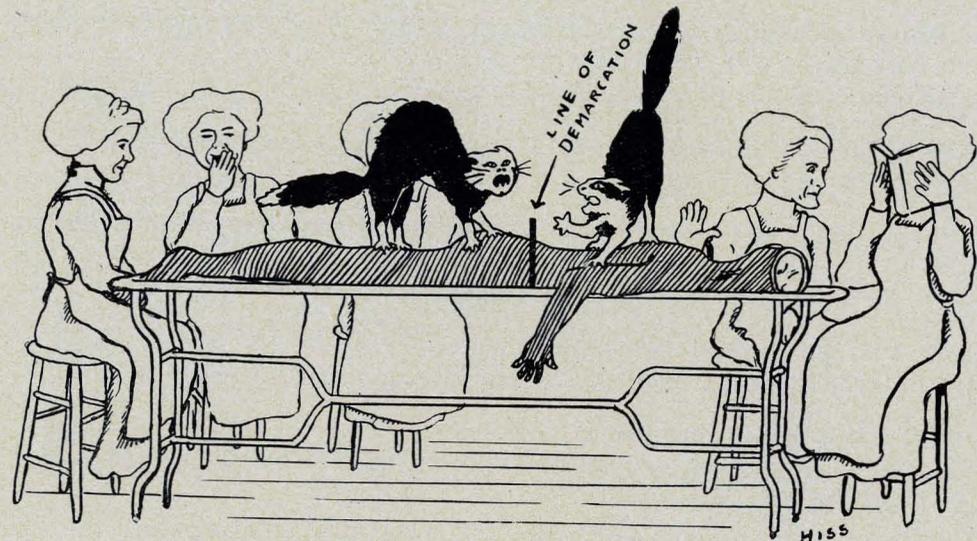
Seay:—Well, I guess the only way to get even with him is to spit on the floor.

Kirksvilleite, seeing Bedwell for the first time:—Who is that foreigner?

A. S. O. student:—Oh, he is just a Senior.

Kirksvilleite:—I thought he belonged to the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.





DECEMBER

A special demonstration in dissecting room.



JANUARY

Shil joins the Benedicts.



Neuron Clippings

KIMMEL AND WARNS.

Dealers in Socialistic Ideas and Literature. Manufacturers of high grade bombs, dynamite clocks, and all such necessities. Send for a catalogue.

Know-it-all Sammet has hired a hall and will address all comers on any subject that they will suggest. All come and bring your friends.

We hereby give notice that five hundred dollars reward is out for the man or woman who can tell how Sammet runs his bluff with the Profs. and gets away with it.

Citizens of the City of Kirksville:—We, the board of Aldermen, promise that if you do not kick too much on the light condition, we, the said board, will do everything in our power to have the lightning bugs come early this summer.

Dr. H. S. Hain, of Blond Hair Fame.

Week Days:—Kirksville.

Week Ends:—St. Louis.

Specialty:—Obstetrics.

Experience:— Four months course under Dr. Bigsby.

Assistant in pit at delivery of Manikin. (Position most abnormal).

Delivered ten Bull Pups. Mother and seven now doing well.

Clinic for time exposure picture in Pit. Dr. Bigsby delivering the Blond Baby. Dr. Hain's technique here was beyond criticism, his performance being most realistic, even to the "Oh Doctor"!

Infants Delivered:— Exact number unknown, owing to his reticence in making reports, fearing Dr. Bigsby's jealousy.

Kirksville, Mo.—The A. S. O. was panic stricken this morning when a wild man appeared among them and sought to visit classes. He seemed to have a preference for the June 1914 class in particular. At his first appearance several of the lady members fainted and large numbers of the male element hastily sought a place of safety. He seemed to be harmless enough and made no demonstrations towards violence so that at the end of the first class several members cautiously approached to examine the curiosity. They found that he could speak English quite well and asked for a pair of shears. These were produced and the wild man proceeded to cut the wonderful growth upon his face. After he had worked for some half-an-hour, human features were distinctly seen and at the finish Bill Nye appeared calm and smiling. He had neglected to shave that morning.

NOW FRED, DO HURRY—
GO SPLIT SOME WOOD,
AND THEN WASH THE
DISHES. THE WINDOWS
NEED CLEANING TOO.
DID YOU SCRUB THE FRONT
PORCH, AS I TOLD YOU?
HURRY, NOW. ETC., ETC.



FEBRUARY

Housie's wife comes to town.



MARCH

Jim Gray sells his cow.

A . S . O .

COPY OF A LETTER FOUND ON THE STREET.

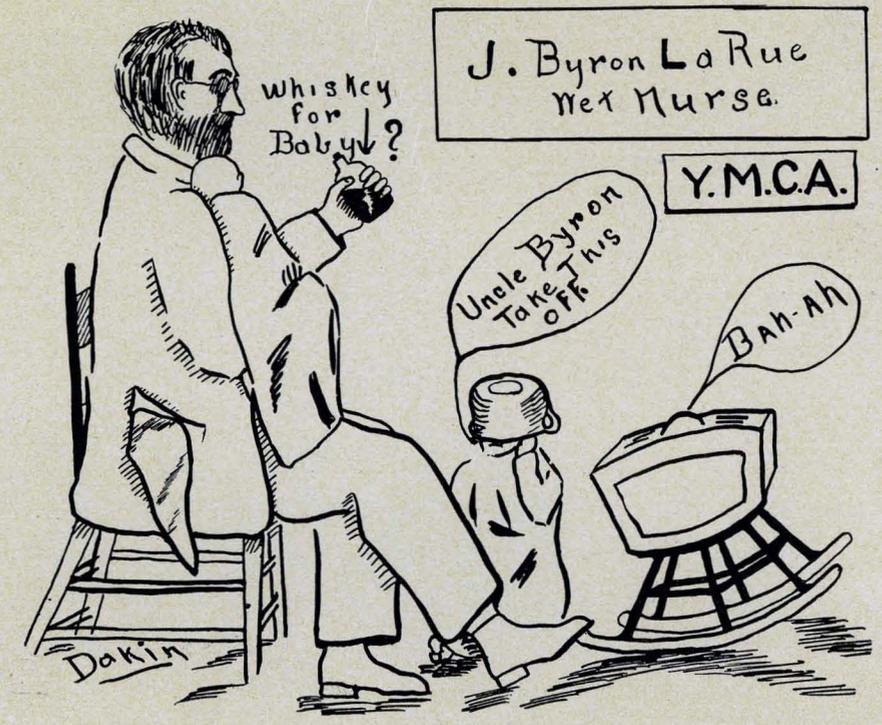
April 13, 1913.

Saturday Evening Post Co.,

Gentlemen:—Enclosed please find a check for \$5.00 for a two years' subscription to your paper. I enjoy reading the Post better than any other magazine that I know of. In fact I spend all my time in reading its stories and never let anyone interfere with me during those enjoyable hours.

Your most Ardent Admirer,

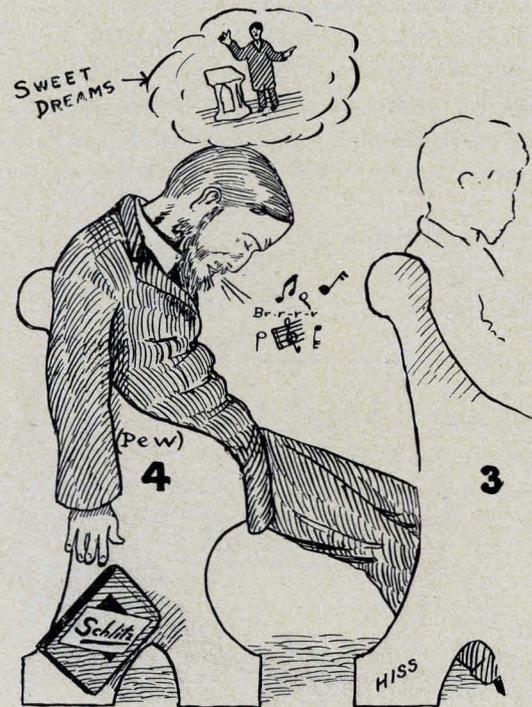
Chas. R. Eitel, B. S.



It was ten o'clock at the Y. M. C. A. House, and all members in good standing were fast asleep. Sounds of footsteps were heard along the corridor, and a grizzled figure appeared, attired in his night shirt. It was J. Byron La Rue of Owensboro, Kentucky, who, with one hand grasping a nursing bottle, approached the door of one of the aforesaid members in good standing, and knocked. Said member was much shocked upon answering, to be met with a request for Whisky. "One of my little nephews is sick," explained La Rue. Upon being informed that he was in the wrong place, La Rue sadly retired with his empty nursing bottle.

We are very sorry to hear this about Mr. La Rue, for not only will suspicious eyes be upon him, but we have also lost faith in his ability as an Osteopath.

A . S . O .



APRIL

Loose suffers a relapse of Spring Fever.

MAY

Andy blocks the aisle.



EXTRA, EXTRA.

Kirkville, Mo., Mar. 45:—Great excitement was caused this morning on E. Jefferson St. by Dr. Lee A. Brown of the A. S. O. He was distinctly seen by one of our reporters walking at the rate of three miles an hour and not stopping to lean up against several trees that he passed. We fear that he is not in his usual health.—Paris, Ill. papers please copy.

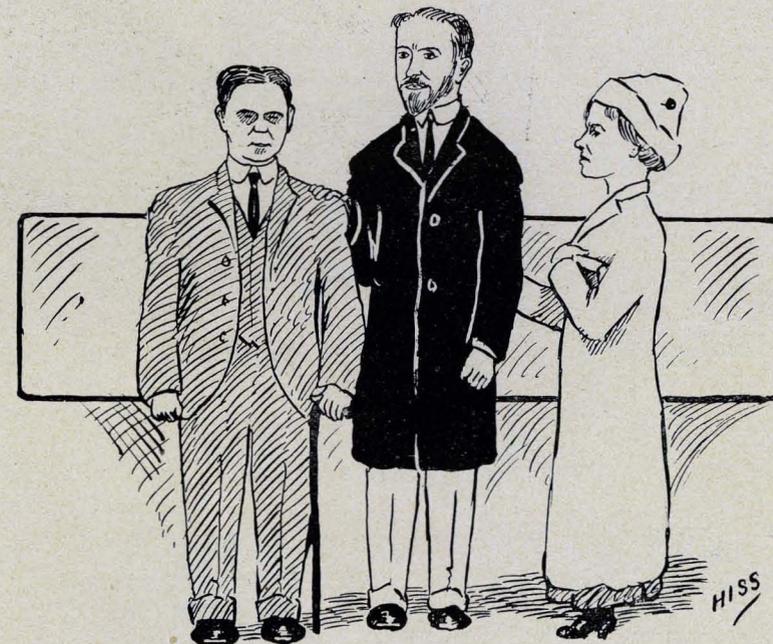
LOOSE'S SIDE LINE PRAYER.

The following was uttered by Rev. E. E. Loose as the other boys were actively fighting during the color rush:—"Oh Lord, come down and help us and Dear Lord, come down yourself, don't send your Son, Jesus, because this is no child's play."

NOTICE.

All ye having notes which ye wish to have handed in to ye Profs., send them to me. I insure prompt and positive delivery. Remember, I am at your service.—Rev. E. E. Loose.

Wanted:—To know who signed my name to that note that was sent to Dr. Gerdine.—A. E. Ballert.



"LITTLE LOOSE(Y) LONG"

ALL THE YEAR ROUND



And write, and write, and write, and write—

Miscellany

Three faces wears the Doctor,
When first sought, an angel's tis,
A God's, the cure half wrought;
But the cure complete, he seeks his fee,
The very devil looks less fierce than he.

BILL NYE'S ENTERTAINMENT OF HIS PARTNER DURING A "MOONLIGHT".

Well are you having a good time I am and think everybody else is for the music is good and so is the floor do you like to dance yes I suppose you do for you dance so well but it is hard to get onto the way of everybody's dancing they dance so differently in all parts of the country and I suppose you are enjoying the work for it is so much more interesting as one goes on and gets to see what all the digging in the freshman year was for oh I beg your pardon for stepping on your foot and I hope it didn't hurt isn't this music great but it is pretty warm don't you think for a dance but then one has to dance when that is on the programme oh dear the music has stopped well let's see if we can get an encore there they go again and I am glad because I like moonlights except for the bumps for that one was pretty bad but it is all in a life time as the saying goes and now they've stopped again and here is a chair not too close to a window because you mus'n't sit in a draught and get a stiff neck now there you are and thank you very much for the dance and I hope you enjoyed it half as much as I did goodbye and I hope I meet you again.

His partner has fainted from the cloudburst but Bill goes on, quite impervious, to the next victim.

On a train a mile long, moving at the rate of a mile a minute, two men are standing—one on either end. The man at the rear has a gun which can discharge a bullet at the rate of a mile a minute. Can he shoot the man on the front end of the train in the abdomen? Tell what structures the bullet would pass through and treatment of same.

Conversation overheard at Dr. Charley's Pond.

Miss Frog:—Mud is getting low here. Wonder what we had better do?

Miss Mud Turtle:—Don't worry. When it gives out we'll move to Kirksville, where they always have a plenty.

THE EVOLUTION OF A SIGN.

As it appeared at eight a. m.

"Dr. Boyes will not met his classes to-day."—J. D.

As it appeared at ten thirty.

"Dr. Boyes will not meet his --lasses to-day."—J. D.

As. it appeared at eleven fifteen.

"Dr. Boyes will not meet his ---asses to-day."—J. D.

We wonder if that grouch was wished on Thompson for a birth-day present.

All the girls are wondering if Mr. Hawley hasn't a wooden leg because his father was in the navy.

The obstetrical anthem, "The Lost C(h)ord" will now be rendered by the class of June '13.

One way for Shildberg to become famous would be to have the Victor phonograph people "can" his laugh and run it in competition to Sousa's band.

We really must apologize for Glassco. You must remember that it is his nature to be boisterous and man-like at times. However, we think that he will out-grow much of his rudeness in time.

FACULTY PROVERBS

Dr. Henry, (seeing good team work):—Don't always depend upon the gallery Mr. Howe.

Dr. Waggoner:—The Infant may awaken with paralysis of only one extremity or of lots of them.

Dr. Gerdine:—Every pneumococcus must have its John the Baptist. The vaso motor spasm, that's John.

Dr. George Laughlin, annoyed by noisy student in the hall:—Go tell that guy to shut up or I'll come out and paste him one.

Dr. Henry says the Prohibition platform is made of Slippery Elm.

Dr. Deason:—Well, if you can think better sitting on your kidneys, go ahead.

CHOICE SAYINGS

Miss Bastedo, viewing Dr. Boyes' drawing of Man:—Why girls study Osteopathy in preference to Marriage.

Kalb:—Men, I'd like you to take this thought away with you this evening—

Kauffman:—No, Sir, I don't take any chances. I've got to see the girl before I marry her.

Calisch:—I judge every one by myself. That's the reason I won't pay my class dues.

Gray, when nominated for class president:—Now you people have got to quit doing things like that.

Henderson:—If I buy her a diamond ring then I can't get ma'ied this summer. Doggonit, I don't know what to do.

Holland, one mile west of Kirksville on the O. K. tracks:—If the world is as large the other way as it is this way, it's a doggon big place.

Miss Malone:—Yes, I have a fine set of notes. They are like Miss Bohnsock's in every particular.

Harrison:—Yes, a cow once stepped on my foot and turned all the way 'round before he got off.

Welch:—If that Senior class don't want me in to their obstetrical clinics it isn't my fault.

CONDITIONS CONTRARY TO FACTS.

If Ralph Crum is good natured, is Samuel Stern?

If Russel Ice is slow, is Irwin Swift?

If Henry fails the Freshmen, who does A. M. McPhail?

If Mrs. Adams is out of town, where is B. F. Wyatt?

If McCord is worth a fortune, what is Elma Middlesworth?

If Eugene Holt is off, is Clara E. Hutson?

If she had a million, would Lillian Malone it?

If he fell off a building, where would S. O. Holland?

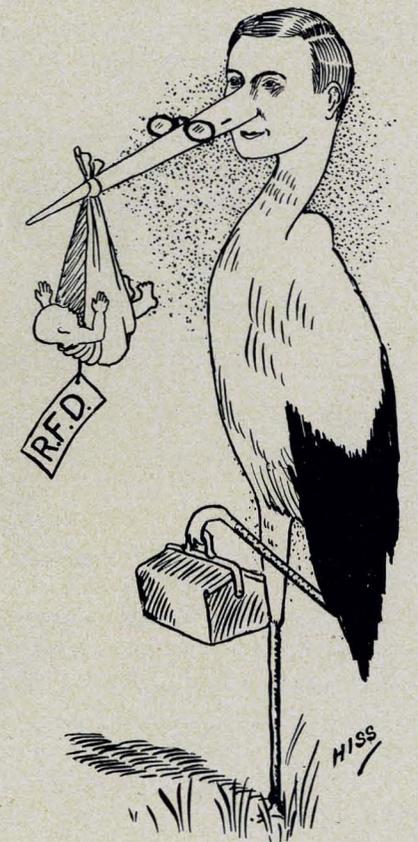
If Geo. Roddy is away, is Bill Nye?

If the team won the championship, what did Maurice Erwin?

Important event overlooked in calendar.

MARCH

On the 9th an obstetric clinic was held in pit. Great excitement and consternation that such a thing be allowed to happen.



LATEST BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY

"Absence Makes the Faculty Grow Suspicious" by Dr. Maurice Erwin. This book is made realistic by vivid descriptions of the author's own personal experiences and narrow escapes. Price \$2.50.

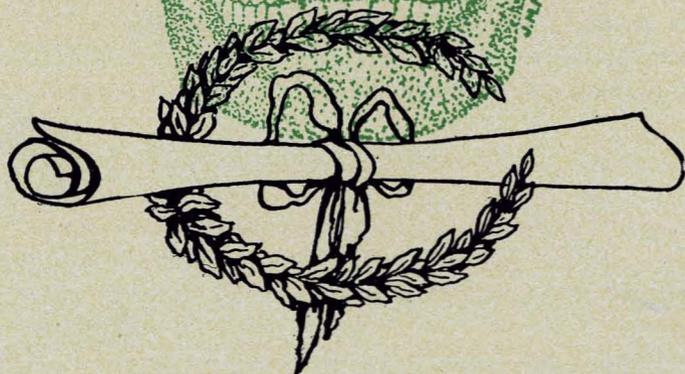
"The Circle of Will(s)" By Ada Higgins. A strictly Osteopathic book. Limp leather bindings and gilt edged. Price \$3.00.

"The Trail of the Lonesome Spine" by Dr. John D. Hathorn. Reminiscences of a popular physician. Price \$5.50.

"Keep on Your Own Side" by Julia E. Richardson, a compend of Practical Anatomy, designed for use in the dissection room. Fully illustrated by Dr. J. B. Farnor. Price \$1.00.

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Staff Notes

Robt. Hearst Nye, Editor-in-Chief.

Bob hails from Ohio and does not worry about making good in Osteopathy. His big brother "Bill" has Bob's location all picked out for him in the wilds of South Africa where he belongs so "he should worry." Bob is not a fusser, but is some talker.

Chester Doron, Bus. Manager.

You might think Chester has no time for "year book" business as most of his interests are elsewhere. He has a place to put his frat and Atlas pin; also his old white sweater with the blue cuffs on it. Bus. means business, not omnibus, as you might think tho no doubt he does belong on an omnibus.

Ralph Graft Smith, Treasurer.

He needs never worry about his tuition for next year, and will probably open a students' bank in the future. Next to Gil, he is some baseball manager, and also is some financier.

Benny Chance McCleery, Athletic Editor.

Benny may know all about baseball and football but is not a writer and should not be considered so. His ability as a bat carrier in the University of Illinois 1910 team is undisputed by all who know him.

Johnnie Hiss, Art Editor.

Hiss copies all his drawings with carbon paper from Larson. Osteopathy is a secondary matter to him; however, what his primary aim may be, beats us. He has never been accused of being a skirt-dancer but is some skirt-chaser.

Benj. Wyatt, Advertising Manager.

Ben is like Doron in some ways. Sells a treating table yearly. His long suit is the ladies, and he wastes no time in getting to them.

W. C. Goodpasture, Literary Editor.

Goodie comes from Hoop-pole Township, Indiana; very proud of it too. He seldom ventures out after supper alone. This year he has changed his disguise, but we sure hate to say of what it reminds us.

Captain J. H. Coady, Assistant Literary Editor.

Familiarly known as Cap. Whether he was ever really in the army, or was called after the old standby brand "Sweet Cap" we do not know, but Cap he is. When the year book staff was being compiled it was said he had wonderful literary ability, and so he was chosen from a long list of applicants for the position of Assistant Literary Editor. But he evidently believes in keeping his writing light under a bushel, for there is but one article in this stupendous volume to which Cap's name could be appended, like a tin can to a dog's tail as it were. Once though, he did make a try and handed in some material bright and early in the morning which had already been written by another scribe and handed to the printer long since. But Cap is playing safe, and probably won't have as many eggs, and other ripe fruit, to dodge as the rest of us.

Hard Knocks

Howard C. Gilchrest.

This is he of the "Detroit walk", his mama's celestial angel, (if she only knew); the Founder and Consumator of the great Athletic Carnival of last Fall; the Big-headed guy, the Great I-Am. His one failing, his one weakness, is his unfailing modesty. How he keeps his "light under a bushel"! Every man must have one fault, and search as we may, this is the only one we are able to find on Gil, or Howard, as the girls know him.

Larson, Caspar Logan, better known as Pete of Idaho fame.

He wrecked a bank in Idaho, but lived it down and went to Iowa and worked in a bank for twelve years, draft clerk and director. They got next to his curves in the bank and he had to quit, hence he's here, because he's here. He has played a little baseball, but he is very modest about his exploits. He is an excellent Latin student, so his teacher says, but we have our suspicions that Caspar is more interested in the teacher than in what is taught. He possesses a very pretty fine watch-fob, but again he is very modest, and never shows it to anyone unless one asks to see it. He is one fine operator and has one patient, preferring to treat only those who were engaged in his former occupation.



DICKSON DOING THE "GRIZZLY BEAR"

Dudley is the man who introduced the "Bear Cat" into Kirksville Society. He has taken thirty seven degrees in Kimmel's Dancing Lodge 963. His specialty is Greek poses and dances which bring out the beautiful, such as the "Tango", "Texas Tommy", and the "Bunny Hug".

Case No. 999. Name of Patient, Russel Do-it-now Ice.

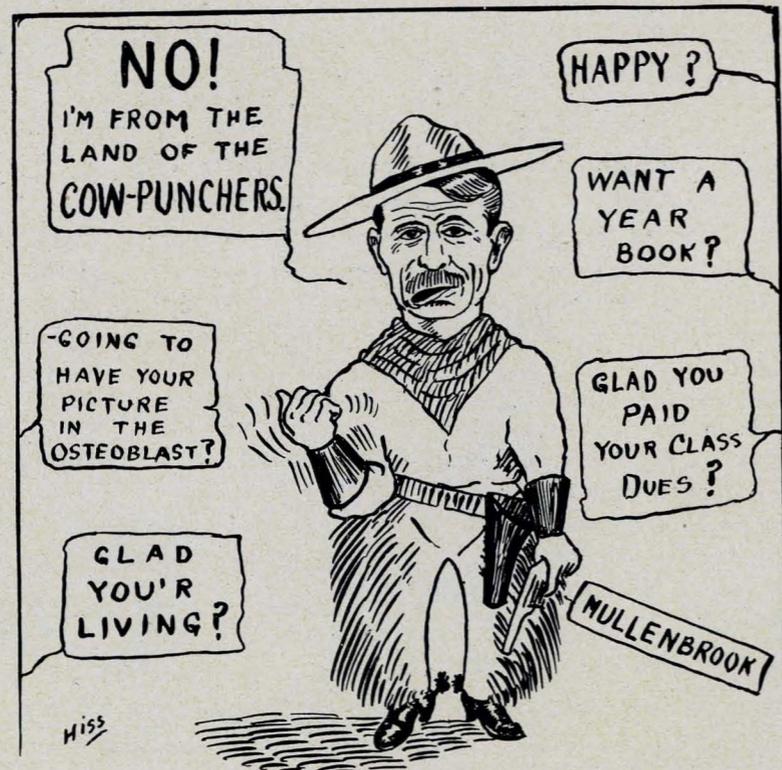
Married and glad of it Address, Just W. Virginia
 Family history, Will not tell Nativity, Socialist
 Temperature, 67 Pulse, 230 Respiration, Slow and sure
 Cervical, Extended Clavicles, Lacking
 Upper Extremities, Pseudo-hypertrophied Dorsal, Anterior
 Lumbar, Lacking Ribs, 1st and 7th wrong end to
 Lower extremities, Spastic
 Diagnosis, Articular rheumatism and chorea.
 Prognosis, Guarded and in a straight jacket.
 Treatment, Spring the coccyx.
 Remarks, Nuf Sed.

Case No. 23. Name of patient, Alice Marie Deane

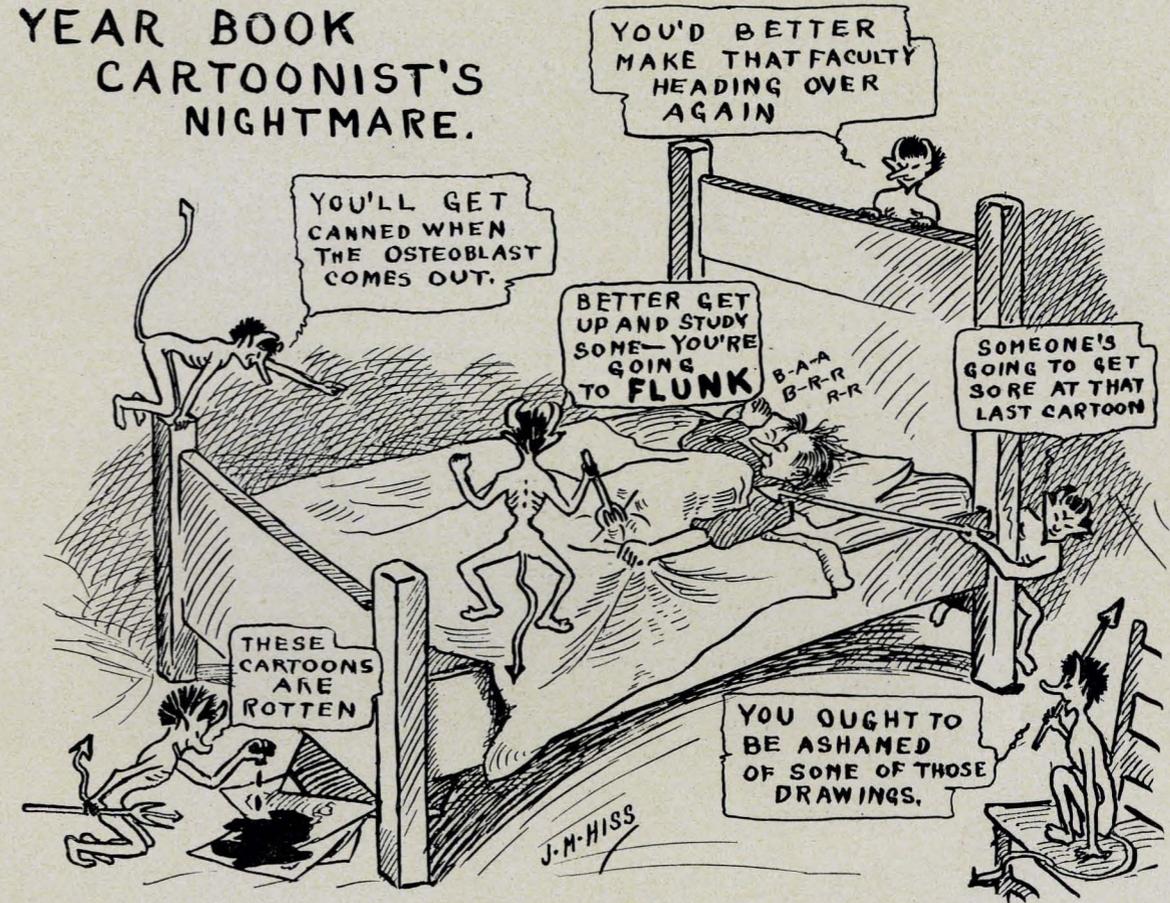
Single, but sorry Address, Any bank in Detroit
 Age, 44 Weight, 197 without her new coat Occupation, Banker
 Family history, All bankers for thirteen generations
 Nativity, Unknown, we think Swede
 Temperature, 107 Pulse, 19 Respiration, Rapid and labored
 Cervical, Atrophy Clavicles, Hypertrophy
 Upper extremities, Rounded Dorsal, Rounded
 Lumbar, Anterior
 Ribs, Quiet Lower extremities, Attenuated Other parts, Perfect
 Diagnosis, Hypertrophied tongue
 Prognosis, Asylum, coma, death.
 Treatment, Inhibit 12th nerve.
 Remarks, Patient increases in popularity daily.

Case No. 606. Name of Patient, Chesterfield Wallingford Barnes

Married Address, care of Moberly Laundry
 Age, 16 Weight, 432 Occupation, Kicker
 Family history, All kickers
 Nativity, According to Darwin, a descendant of the genus mule.
 Temperature, 116 in the shade Pulse, 4 Respiration, Cheyne-Stokes
 Cervical, Short and tough Clavicles, Massive
 Upper Extremities, Infantile Dorsal, Posterior
 Lumbar, Three extra vertebrae Ribs, Utmost state of choas.
 Lower extremities, Genu valgum
 Diagnosis, Melancholia, complicated with cocaine habit.
 Prognosis, Too chronic for recovery.
 Treatment, Change of environment, with a company of neurasthenics.
 Remarks, We are speechless.



YEAR BOOK
CARTOONIST'S
NIGHTMARE.



Optomism

In early days of history
Which are so enshrined in mystery,
And the stories told about them are such hard ones to believe:
In the days of ancient Adam
When the only living madam
Was the young girl of that period, whose maiden name was Eve.

It was this man and woman,
I suppose because 'twas human
Then as now, and ever will be, while the world the same remain,
Without service, without clergy,
Without silver or liturgy,
Walked together, talked together, dined together, and raised Cain.

If you'll pardon the digression
And permit a plain expression
From a man who's looking backward after some six thousand
years,

I will say, this act of sinning
Was, to my mind, the beginning
Of the trouble we poor mortals suffer in this "vale of tears."

But I do not mind confessing
I consider it a blessing,
Notwithstanding it has brought us so much sorrow, so much pain,
For this singular relation
Made for us an occupation,
And the Doctor chases sickness as the sunshine does the rain.

So I look on the transaction
With complacent satisfaction
From the standpoint of a Doctor, or perhaps, an accoucheur,
And I criticise them, never,
And I bless them both, forever;
In which radical expression I expect you to concur.

Ye Fools

WHO are ye fools? They are Those who have tried to be impartial to all; who have tried to speak a little of the truth, who have tried to show everyone a "good time" without malice aforethought; who have been honest in their endeavors; who have received nothing but "kicks" from those who could not take a "good time"; who have been the "goat" for all who have had the truth written about them. In fact the ones who get all the H-1.

We have taken the little School Directory and carefully gone thru it. We have made a check before the names of all who are qualified to enter the roll of "Ye Fools."

And who are "Ye Fools?" All ye who have read this far, and who have heard the comments made by those who have seen themselves in printer's ink, are allowed three guesses. Yes, the first guess is correct—The Editors. Your second guess is also correct—The Editors. And your third guess—The Editors—proves that your name has been mentioned.



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The dread wind colic his vitals found.
Three weeks he lived and did his best,
But he nursed from his ma's pneumatic breast.

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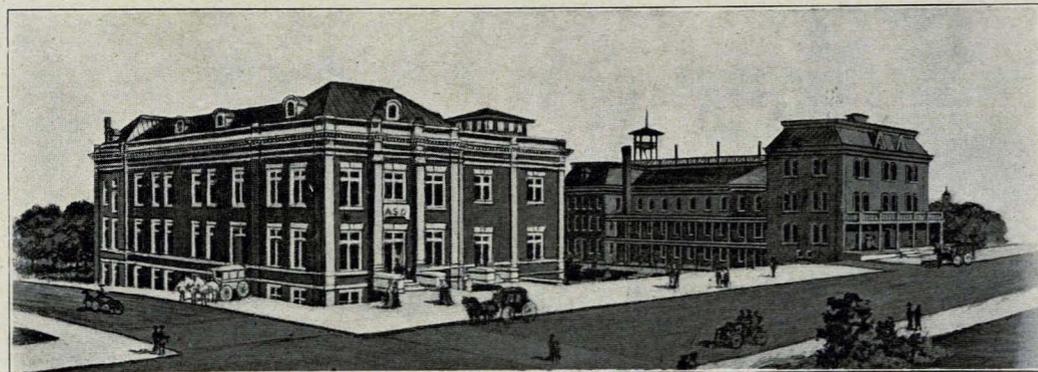
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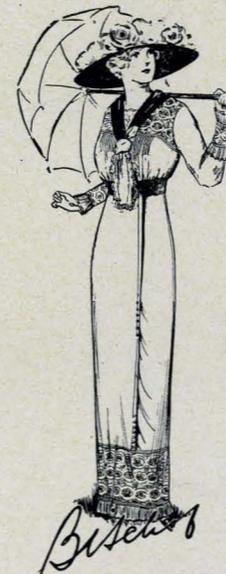
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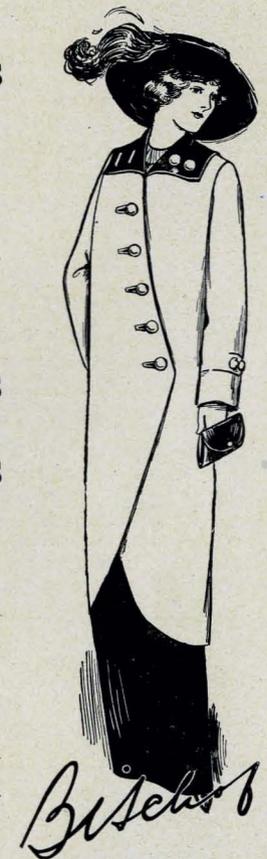
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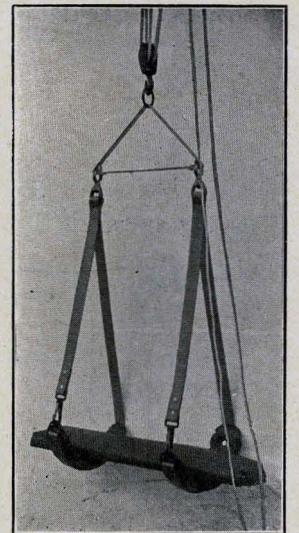


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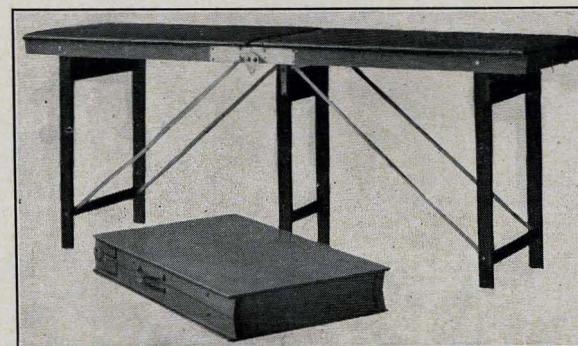
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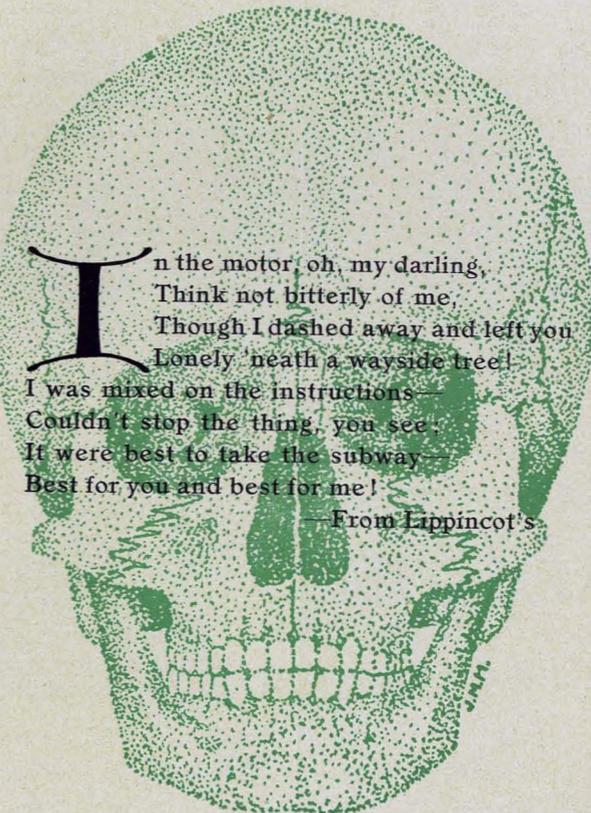
OH! fair are the halls where stern Peritonitis
Makes love to Miss Asthma, and courts the Catarrh,
Where the bright Influenza is wooed by Iritis,
And Psoas joins Measles in "Beautiful Star."

Oh! bright gleam the eyes of that flirt Erythema,
And lightly Pneumonia whirls round in the dance,
Pleuritis is madly in love with Œdema,
And Herpes courts Cholera with amorous glance

And old Mrs. Scabies told Mr. Phlebitis
She'd brought Melanosis at last to the point,
You know his six thousand a year (Laryngitis
Will find that his nose is a bit out of joint).

Long, long I shall dream of that pet Scarlatina;
She gave me a rose from her rash at the ball,
On that thrice happy night when Miss Gutta Serena
Kissed Captain Psoriasis out in the hall.

Adieu! sweet Chorea! Farewell! Carcinoma!
Hysteria! My heart with emotion doth swell,
That heart, Anasarca, is thine; Atheroma
And bonny Neuralgia, a lasting farewell!"



In the motor, oh, my darling,
Think not bitterly of me,
Though I dashed away and left you
Lonely 'neath a wayside tree!
I was mixed on the instructions—
Couldn't stop the thing, you see;
It were best to take the subway—
Best for you and best for me!

—From Lippincot's

The Editorial Staff gives full credit to Authors of certain poems (three or four) from "Ye Poor Richard's Almanak" that are printed in divers portions of this book. Any one interested in these poets will enquire of Benjamin Franklin, present address unknown.

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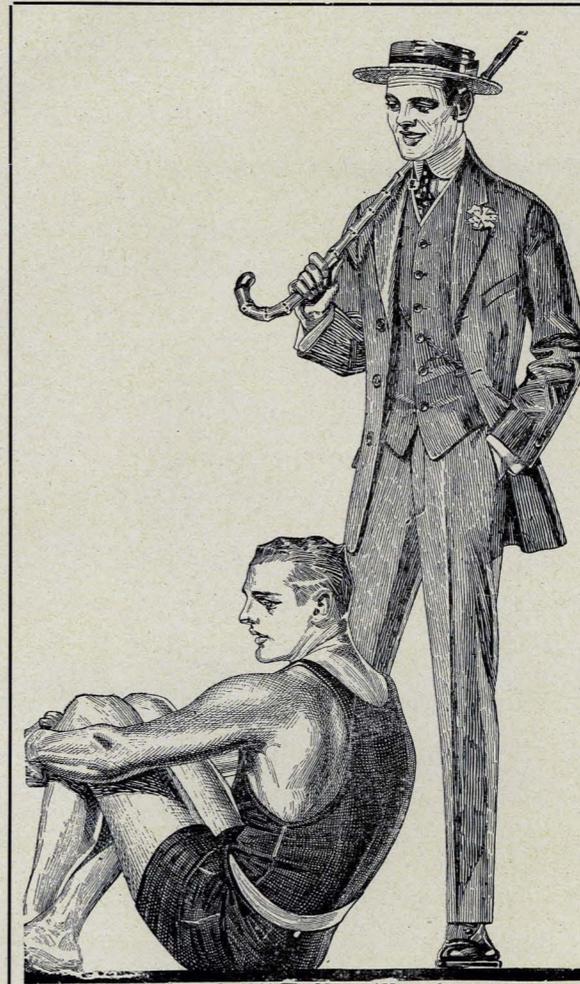
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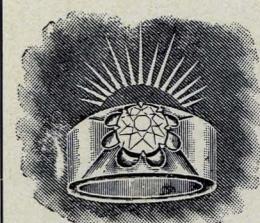
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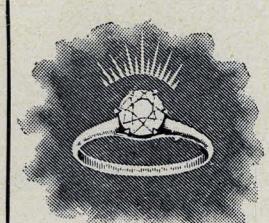
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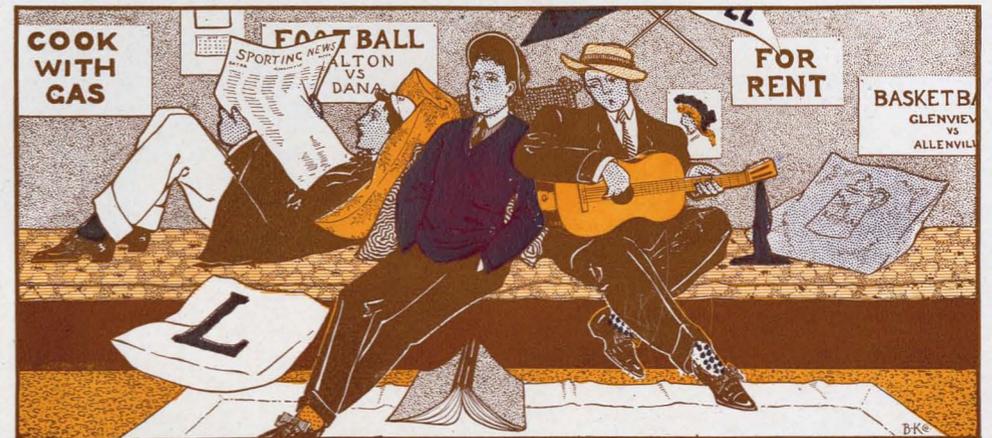
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Hathorn :—Who said that I was in love?

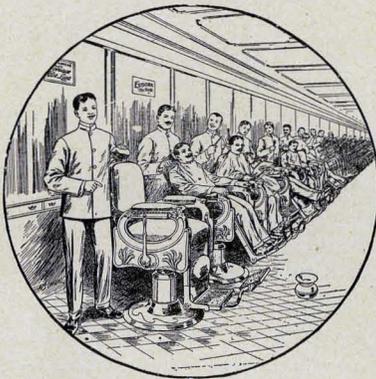


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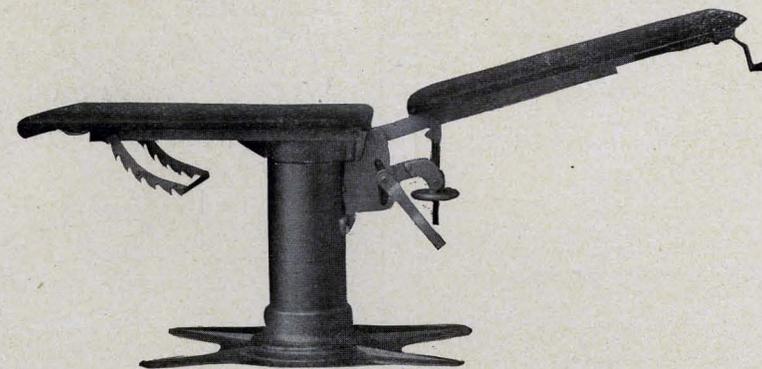
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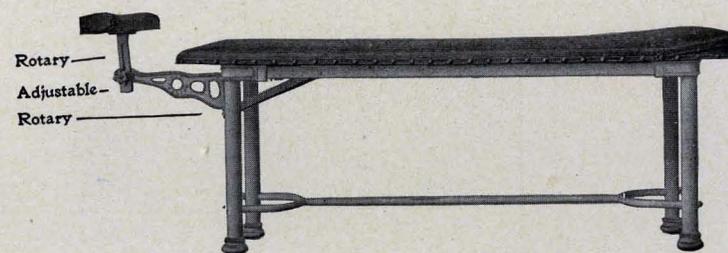
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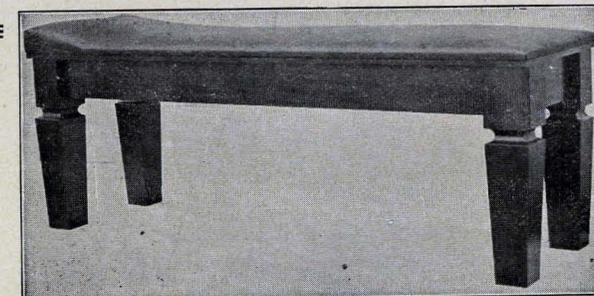
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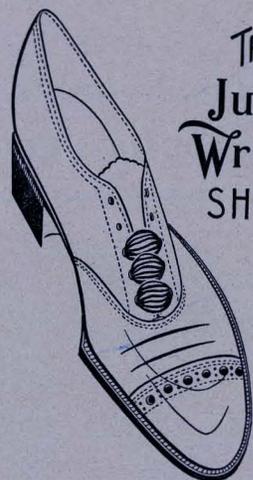
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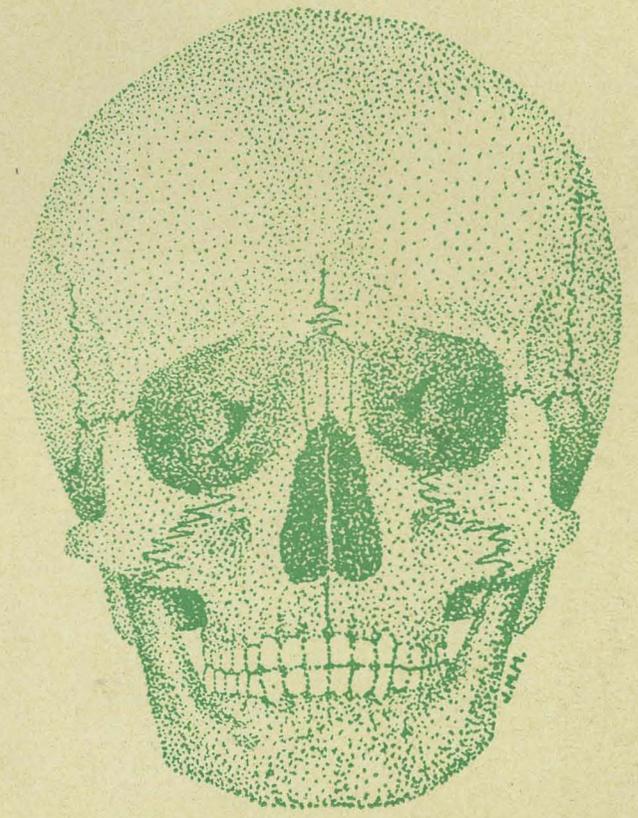
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Contents

	Page
Frontispiece	3
Foreword	5
Dedication	7
Faculty	9
January Class 1913	19
June Class 1913	23
January Class 1914	31
June Class 1914	57
January Class 1915	105
June Class 1915	111
January Class 1916	121
Nurses	127
Athletics	131
Fraternities	161
Clubs and Organizations	183
Music	221
The Press	225
In General	235
Real Osteoblast	243
Advertisements	313



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