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MEMORIAL TO DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL FOUNDER OF OSTEOPATHY

Osteopathic Truth

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR THE OSTEOPATHIC PROFESSION No compromise with materia medica for therapeutic purposes

Volume II

JANUARY, 1918

Number 6

Tributes to the Old Doctor

THE PROFESSION AS NEVER BEFORE HAS BEEN STIRRED BY THE PASSING OF DR. STILL

The death of Dr. Still has stirred the osteopathic profession to its very depths. His passing has given rise to an introspective as well as a prospective turn of mind throughout the profession. It has given rise to serious contemplation on the part of all regarding the future of



STATUE OF DR. STILL AT KIRKSVILLE

our grand science,—the best methods for developing, promulgating and perpetuating it.

Funeral exercises for the Old Doctor were especially impressive. Following Dr. Still's wish, Dr. A. G. Hildreth, president of the Macon Sanatorium gave the funeral address. (Full text of address appears on another page.) Several Osteopathic societies throughout the country held memorial exercises. At the monthly meeting of the Boston Society, Dec. 15th, several members present were called upon for remarks and reminiscences of the Old Doctor.

Special funeral services were held by the A. T. Still Osteopathic Association of California in the offices of Dr. Grace Wyckoff, Story Building, Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 14, 1917 at 3:30 P. M. Dr. Nettie Olds Haight-Stingle delivered the oration which we herewith print in full:

TRIBUTE TO DR. A. T. STILL

On Aug. 8th, 1897, in an address before his fellow townsmen, Dr. Still said: "I am now 69 years old; next year makes seventy. I do not expect to have many more such celebrations. My father died at seventy-one, my mother at 89. As long as I live I shall be an uncompromising defender of Osteopathy. I hope for a brilliant future for Osteopathy. When I am dead, if I get to come back here, I expect to see Osteopathy ahead of all other 'pathies' and men growing up with better minds, brains, nerves, and better all over."

Twenty years and four months were added to his life beyond the years of his expectancy, and in those twenty years he realized in large measure, the fulfillment of his hopes.

It is difficult to comprehend that this great man is dead, gone from this sphere of activity as we understand it. It is absolutely incomprehensible that the creations of his brain, the great THOUGHT WAVES set in motion by his cerebral dynamo, the powers and influences for goop resulting from these 89 years of devotion to the cause of human happiness,—I say, it is incomprehensible that these things should pass away. Indeed, the history of humanity seems to confirm the thought that death is but the door through which every world genius must pass to larger fields of usefulness. Perhaps this is nature's compensation for the sorrows of death. Dr. Still voiced the law and his pleasure in its contemplation when he said "When I am dead, if I get to come back here, I expect to see Osteopathy ahead of all other 'pathies.'"

No greater consolation or comfort could attend a man in the hour of his death than the certain knowledge that, the work for which he had given the full measure of his life's toil should go on, and actually attain to heights of which he could only dream. If any cloud of doubt or misgiving crossed his mind in these latter days, we can feel that it was but a passing cloud which only served by contrast to make still brighter the sunshine of his hopes.

To-day, in every part of the civilized world, will be told the history of this great and glorious life. Friends of Osteopathy will recount with reverence and pride the noble deeds, the toil and sufferng, the endurance, the patience, the discouragements, the victories, and above all the boundless faith in Nature's God and love for his fellow beings. These are tributes we pay to the dust of our honored dead. But to those of us gathered here, in this hour of final departure of the human form we knew and loved so well there is another tribute we would pay, a tribute not found in the highest encomiums, the most fervent eulogy known to the customs of men-the TRIB-UTE OF OBEDIENCE.

"If ye love me, obey my commandments;" so runs the text laid down by ancient philosophers. Obedience is the acid test of love.

He has said: "Keep the temple of Osteopathy pute and undefiled."

In 1874, when Dr. Still gave Osteopathy to the world, drug therapy was thoroughly entrenched in the affairs of mankind, not only as a so-called "science of medicine" (for drugs were actually thought to be scientific) but in the political and social life as well. The average human mind has a profound respect for precedent. Customs of the fathers forge the anchors which hold the minds of the children. It is difficult to cut loose from these anchors. Perhaps this fact has served a good and useful purpose in the conflict of the ages. Perhaps but for the ability to persist in that which is false we should be unable to persist in that which is true. In the end the law proves its efficacy because experience eventually separates the chaff of error from the grain of truth. Experience is the schoolmaster of Life,-a stern, severe master, nevertheless the only one at whose hands the children of men have been able to learn the lessons of progress and civilization. Dr. Still knew that when he raised the flag of Osteopathy, every gun of precedent, custom and social usage would be leveled against it. But it happened that he received the EXPER-IENCE in advance of his fellowmen which enabled him to separate the chaff of error from the grains of truth,-which enabled him to know that the theory of drugs is incompatible with the science of biologythe laws of life. No martyr's coat was his! Girded about with the armor plate of his new found TRUTH, he went forth like David of old, to slav the arch-enemy of human happiness and to bring back the roses of joy and health to the pallid cheeks of suffering humanity.

But he knew the profound effect of precedent and that the average mind is unconsciously and oftimes unwillingly the slave of hoary customs; and so we find his early lectures to his students filled with warnings of the trials and temptations that were certain to befall the men and women who went out into the world to practice Osteopathy. Every possible snare and pitfall was described. Every power of his wonderful intellectlogic, reason, analysis, wit, sarcasm-was used to prepare his students to withstand the opposing forces of the medical hierarchy. He said to them: "Under this banner we have enlisted. Under it we expect to march, and go into a fight that will cover more territory than was covered by Alexander, Napoleon, Grant, Lee and Blucher; and to conquer by FACTS a greater enemy than has heretofore been conquered by the world's greatest generals; waging a contest of greater moment to the human race than any effort ever put forth for the establishment of a political, religious or scientific principle."

We rejoice to-day that our Great Commander lived to see this enemy so nearly conquered that he has abandoned the fair and open field of battle altogether. But methods of warfare change and the day has not yet come for the sheathing of our swords. But we have not been left without a plan of campaign. Aye; even to the very last, from out the ever-deepening shadows of the tomb itself, came the voice of this Great Commander saying "This law have I given unto you, my followers. It is founded upon the eternal rock of TRUTH. It is part and parcel of God himself. My life is drawing to a close and it rests with you, sons and daughters of Osteopathy, to carry forward the banners of this great science. Do not let them trail in the medical mire. You can no more mix medicine and Osteopathy than you can oil and water. Beware of mongrel institutions, snares set to capture the unwary. If you are going to be an osteopath, don't be a sham but a genuine osteopath. Do not warp your intellect or stain the good name of Osteopathy by straying after strange gods. Always bear in mind that Osteopathy will do the work if properly applied. If Osteopathy is not complete within itself, it is nothing. It walks hand in hand with nothing but Nature's laws. Hear me again! You are the only true soldiers in the great army of freedom, battling for the liberation of fettered bodies. Live up to the great Cause of Osteopathy. D. O. means DIG ON. Let your light so shine before men that the world will know that you are an osteopath pure and simple, and that no prouder title can follow a human name. Stand by the old flag of Osteopathy on whose fluttering folds are emblazoned in letters of glittering gold: "One science, one God, one faith, and one baptism."

In this solemn hour, oh followers of this great and glorious soul, let us plight anew our faith in Osteopathy: let us resolve anew to follow to the letter the mandates of him, our fallen Leader, whose wondrous vision and masterful understanding we may never hope to possess, yet upon whose bier we may lay the tribute of emulation. His life's work stands to-day like the mighty oak, of which he has so often spoken in allegory, girded about by a golden band upon which is inscribed the one word KNOWLEDGE. To the degree that we attain and apply this knowledge shall we do credit to ourselves, service to our fellowmen and honor to him who freely laid the offering of a long and arduous life upon the altar of human service.

The following resolutions were passed at this meeting:

Whereas, Dr. A. T. Still, the Philosopher-Founder of the Science of Osteopathy, has passed from the sphere of human activities, at the mature age of eighty-nine years and four months, and

Whereas, we are not unmindful of the great blessing to Osteopathy and to those who have found relief and health in its ministrations that this great and useful man should have been privileged to live out the full measure of his usefulness and to fall in Nature's rest time; and

Whereas, we believe that the name of Dr. A. T. Still must forever take first rank among the names of the world's benefactors, and

Whereas, we, his followers, are not insensible to the magnitude of the task imposed upon us of carrying forward the work he has mapped out; therefore

Be it Resolved by the A. T. Still Association of California that we stand with bowed hearts in grief at the loss of one we loved and revered, but with eyes forward to the future his life and work has made possible,—a future upon which no shadow of sickness or premature death shall fall; and further

That we pledge ourselves anew to the work of developing Osteopathy; and that we shall seek consolation and support in his message: "It has taken many years to prepare the ground to sow the seeds of this as well as any other truth that has come to benefit mankind; so be patient, have faith in God and the final triumph of TRUTH, and all will end well."

DADDY'S PASSING

FUNERAL ADDRESS DELIVERED BY DR. A. G. HILDRETH

We have gathered here today to pay our respects and to perform the last duties to all that is left mortal of one of the most loved of men. We should come, not to grieve, but to rejoice with him over the change that has taken place in accordance with the great life principle, natural law, in which he has believed implicitly and which he has taught so beautifully and of which he was the greatest exponent of his age.

A few weeks before Mother Still passed on when she was nearing the end, it was my privilege to be in Kirksville and I shall never forget a little incident that took place between the "Old Doctor" and myself; it was late evening and we were out in front of the home on the lawn. Knowing the great trial just before him, I said to him, "Daddy, how your boys wish there was some way that they could bear a part, at least, of the great burden that now rests upon you in this trial hour of your life." And to my suiprise he said, looking me straight in the face, "Youboys need not worry over me, for over twenty years I have been teaching Natural Law to you and to the world, and Mother's going is only the fulfillment of that Natural Law; another step in the progress of her life is being fulfilled; a change from mortality to immortality; she has lived a good useful life and the time has come for her to pass on into greater usefulness; her change is but the fulfillment of life's divine plan; I would be a rank coward to break down now." Those of you who were present at the time of her passing cannot help but remember how well he bore his burden. That was but one of the many examples of his most wonderful tortitude, of his indomitable will power, of his undying faith.-no not faith but knowledge of life, that has contributed so much to his great life's work.

Death, when it comes, is always more or less of a shock, let it come when it will, whether it be in early life-which it should not according to the teachings of this great man who lies before us-or whether it comes when well beyond the allotted time, death leaves heartaches and vacant places that are hard to understand and to bear; yet with this dear man, who has left his family, his friends and the world such a heritage, such a vast wealth of everything good, we should not grieve for the reason that we know could he speak to us today across the veil that divides this life from the great beyond, he would say we should rejoice with bim in the change, after so many more years have been allotted to him than to most men on earth-wonderful years in which to enjoy, as few men have been privileged to enjoy, the fruits of his own life's work. God has been good, so good to him; while it is true that his burdens were great and seemingly at times heavy

almost beyond the power of human endurance, yet it is also true that in his case, as in thousands of others, the trials and hardships and heavy burdens seem to have been the needed fire through which he must pass to purify the metal in the man, to best fit him and qualify him for the high purpose of the great work he was to accomplish. He has been the instrument wisely chosen in God's hands to give to the world a new treatment for the cure of disease. It was through the study of the human body and his knowledge of its divine perfection when in normal condition that led him into the wonderful field that eventually gave to the world the science of Osteopathy.

You-his friends and neighbors-know the history of his struggles, you know as no others can, or ever will know, his real worth. As a friend, a neighbor and a citizen you have known him, a rare privilege you have enjoyed, and one which the entire world in time will envy you. It was he and his efforts that made the little city of Kirksville so dear to so many of us, that made it the best known city of its size throughout the civilized globe; Kirksville is known as no other city can ever be known; it is the birthplace of Osteopathy, a science that in a quarter of a century has become a world influence; it was due to him and to his efforts through the growth of the school made possible by his discovery that Kirksville has made the prosperous, splendid growth it has. He was your neighbor, this city's most distinguished citizen, one of the big men of this state and of the United States, one of the world's most noted discoverers and humanity's greatest benefactor

Wonderful discoveries have been made and we today enjoy as the people of no other age have ever enjoyed conveniences and comforts and privileges that were not even dreamed of fifty years ago; we owe a debt of gratitude to the great brains of the men who have made the conditions of today possible, but to Dr. Andrew Taylor Still all the people of all the nations of the earth will ever be under lasting obligations. For what do privileges amount to, or all the wealth of the earth count, without health? He has given to mankind the simplest, most common sense, rational treatment of disease that has ever yet been discovered, a scientific method for the cure of disease; hence, he is, as time will prove, humanity's greatest benefactor. You who have known him so intimately and well may not be able to comprehend the ALL of this statement, but time will prove the correctness of the same.

Countless thousands scattered all over the world know through experience the power of those dear hands of his to heal,

and all of these same thousands who know of his passing away are mourning with us today, and too, are grateful that he lived. More than six thousand men and women who have been educated as physicians in the schools that have taught the science discovered by him know as no other people can the real worth of his work. Hundreds of them, nay all of them, have been given opportunities that could never have been dreamed of through other channels in life. Ah! the influence of his existence has been felt by more people and in more ways than any other man of his age, and the beauty and the glory of it all is the fact that his influence and the far reaching effect of the same have ever been to enrich the lives of those who came in contact with the same. He has brought hope into hearts and health into lives where only despair existed. Talk about statues to our dead created from soulless marble and stone, he has created in the living, throbbing human hearts of men a monument that is destined to last forever; marble and stone may crumble and decay, but not so his memory and the influence of his wonderful life; they are destined to live forever.

The family said it was his request, as well as theirs, that I make this talk. His last task assigned to me, so sweet, so dear and so valued, but oh, so hard to perform! Only those of you who have known him and these sons and daughter well can know how intimately and how closely interwoven his life and theirs and mine have been through this great profession that he has left as a heritage to mankind, and few, if any, can realize how tame words seem, how far short they fall in expressing what my heart feels and so longs to pour forth at this hour.

To this family who stand so near and dear to me let me say, first, to the daughter who has given so unselfishly of her life to him and his every want for years, that no daughter could have done more than she has and that her demonstration of parental love, devotion and self-sacrifice will ever be a lasting example of duty wonderfully fulfilled by those who know of the all she has passed through. And to these sons, upon whom has fallen the mantle of his great life's work, you should not grieve, you knew him as no other could have known him, you knew his faith-no, not faith, but his knowledge of life and the great beyond; you know that he knew this change was coming and he did not fear it, nay, he even welcomed it as another step in the divine plan of life; hence, I say to you, that you should not grieve, your heritage is great and while your burdens may seem heavy and your responsibilities many, you have so much to be thankful for that you should rejoice with him in all that has come to

him and to you, and to humanity through his living.

To the men and women of the osteopathic profession, whose hearts I know are with us here and now, even though not permitted to be present in person, to you I say his life should ever be a living example of what may be accomplished through unwavering, untiring efforts and devotion to principle and to truth. His success and what he has accomplished by living should be a lasting inspiration; our work given to us through him is one ot service and it has given to us a great privilege and most wonderful advantages. We have been blessed in having given to us the opportunity of spending our lives in a field of such vast usefulness, and to him belongs the credit. God grant we may be given the wisdom and strength of purpose to carry on to the highest possible degree of perfection this great work-yet in its infancy-and oh, may recording angels in heaven hear and now record a vow from the hearts of every living osteopath at this sacred hour of the passing of our beloved teacher that we will never falter in carrying on his great life's work, that the flag of truth which he unfurled to the world and fought for so valiantly while he lived shall never be lowered, shall never be stained or contaminated, or associated with ignorance or untruth, so help us God.

It seems to me that one of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's latest poems entitled "Knowledge" which appeared in the December Cosmopolitan expresses in Dr. Still's own language just what he would like to have said here and now:

- I tell you the shadows are growing thinner Between this world and the world of the dead;
- And only the fool cries, "Fool!" or "Sinner!"

To one who looks into the life ahead.

I tell you the curtain is being lifted—

- The silence broken, the darkness rifted— And knowledge is taking the place of faith On that vast subject, Death.
- Yes; now in the place of faith comes knowledge.
- For the soul of the race is awake to truth.
- And it rests no longer on school or college Or the crude concepts of the world's first youth.
- From a larger fountain our minds are drinking-
- The deep, high Source of divinely thinking-
- And searching for God in the heart of man; It is so we are learning the Plan.
- Yes; searching for God in the heart of a brother,
- And not on a far-away throne above, Is a surer method than any other

Of finding the center of truth and love. And out of that Center a voice is crying That our dead are not in their low graves lying,

- But are living and loving us, close and near,
 - So long as we hold them dear.
- Yes; living and loving, and trying to guide us-
- Invisible helpers, by God's sweet will, Who oftimes move through the day beside us
- But aiding us most when our minds are still.
- I tell you the curtain is being lifted---
- The silence broken, the darkness ritted— And knowledge is taking the place of faith On that vast subject, Death.

Daddy, Dearest of Daddies, to your thousands of children who love you so dearly, we give you up to a better life, reluctantly, with a full knowledge that all is well with you.

DR. A. T. STILL, FOUNDER OF OS-TEOPATHY

S. C. MATTHEWS, D. O., New York City

"The river of another life has reached the sea."

All that is mortal of Dr. Still has vanished in the grave, but he has left to us and to all future generations two priceless legacies—the truth he discovered and the example of his noble life.

To know his life intimately is to place him at once among the greatest who have ever lived.

Dr. Still was an absolutely honest man. He was kind to every one. He was sober, industrious and generous to a fault. No children ever had a better father, no wife a more considerate husband. He was in every way a good citizen, and was always on the side of justice, law and order. He was extremely sociable and loved to be with his friends and neighbors. He enjoyed their conversation and companionship. His mind was clean and pure. He was genial, good natured, agreeable and companionable in every way. As a physician he gave to every patient his very best regardless of whether the patient was tich or poor. His fight was against disease and no person who suffered, however poor, ever called upon him in vain.

And yet this kind and generous man who had in the very highest degree every virtue as a citizen, husband, father, friend, physician, was on the account of an idea, completely ostracized by his profession. And the makers of this ostracism were vindictive to such a degree that they spread its influence to his patients, friends and neighbors. He saw these one by one turn from him until he was eventually deserted by every one save his wife and children.

The little property he had was soon absorbed and then without patients, without money, without friends, without professional associates, began one of the most remarkable struggles in the annals of all the world.

We would not overdraw the picture. Those who knew Dr. Still best, however, know that this, in the best sense, can scarcely be done.

Others have struggled in poverty, against seemingly overwhelming odds; others have been reviled and ridiculed; others have worked and waite q Yes, true, but in the case of Dr. Still we must add the word ALONE! We must realize that when he announced his discovery, his professional brethren became his enemies, and that through their influence his patients and friends were so completely laienated, that he did in fact, stand alone. Nor did he stand alone, surrounded merely by indifference. His enemies were active and malicious. They planned his downfall. They caused his arrest. They sought to ruin him-to make him an outcast-and they succeeded.

Columbus waited many years and endured many hardships before the expedition was finally fitted out to put his ideas to the test.

While most of the scientists of his day ridiculed his idea that sailing westward would bring the navigator to the coast of India, they looked upon him as an innocent dreamer. They were not his enemies. The way he met his hardships shows that he was of heroic mold. And yet these hardships were mostly those of poverty and years of waiting. But, withal, while he waited, he had companionship and friends, many of whom really believed in his idea.

No one can read the life of Washington without being thrilled at his heroism and what he endured to make the Colonies free.

His little army, half-clothed, and halffed, with little army equipment, was defeated again and again. It was literally driven from place to place. One marvels how he continued to fight under so many defeats and under such trying circumstances. And yet when we seek the answer, we find it in the fact that he was surrounded and supported by men fully as determined as himself.

He had enemies in England and in the armies that were continually following him; but no general in the field was ever supported by a more loyal or a more determined government.

Washington endured much for freedom but he was surrounded and supported by loyal friends who encouraged him in every move that he made. The same statement can be made of Lincoln.

It has been said that "Lincoln bore upon bis shoulders the cares of a nation."

And yet it must be remembered that in all that Lincoln did, he realized to the fullest extent, that the majority of this great nation had said to him, by their vote "you are right and we are with you."

To be put off year after year and still not lose faith in an idea, as did Columbus; to lead thousands in a great cause and stand firm against great odds, as did Washington; to inspire a party and a nation with confidence, when confidence was wavering in the balance, as did Lincoln,—all of these, are of course, qualities commendable in the highest degree.

They show the hero, the highest test of leadership whose acts are not to be beclouded nor value under-estimated.

But if to remain steadfast through years of waiting, if to lead thousands who believe as you believe, if to stand firm with thousands who think as you think if these prove the qualities of a hero, and they do, what must we say of the qualities of that man who leads in a cause with not even one to follow, who stands alone, unmovable on a principle, with no companion but the truth, and no friends but the facts, while on every side he was being attacked by the wolves of calumny and hate.

These were the qualities and these were the acts of Dr. Still.

And it must also be remembered that these trying circumstances prevailed not for a week, nor a month, but from the time they commenced until even a fair degree of recognition was conceded to him, more than twenty years had flown and Dr. Still had passed from middle age to an old man.

When he first announced the principles of Osteopathy, the medical profession demanded in so many words that he renounce and disavow his discovery. The medical doctors of his community demanded that he should think as they thought, believe as they believed, and practice as they practiced.

To these demands Dr. Still could not concede and then began that struggle lasting more than twenty years with Dr. Still standing firm on the principles of his discovery and the medical profession of his town, his state, and the nation, arrayed against him.

In the end Dr. Still won, but human speech can never tell what he really endured.

Ostracized, made an outcast by his powerful and numerous enemies, he was compelled to go among the extremely poor of his home town and adjoining towns to make even the scant living which he had, during all those long and weary years. New teachings generally filter downward to the poor and humble after being presented to the rich and powerful. But in this case, as in the case of the Great Teacher, the powerful would not listen and this regular process was reversed.

To visit the home of a lowly washwoman whose child was dying of flux, to treat the child in such a way that the rush of blood was instantly stopped; to meet a poor colored man on the street, reset a joint, and send him on his way rejoicing and carrying his crutch—these and thousands of similar cures though wrought among the humblest of the humble, began finally to have their effect.

The medical profession, then as now, was a powerful organization. It could ostracize, it could cause arrest on framedup charges, it could besmirch a good name, all of these to such a degree as to leave one "naked to his enemies."

And yet powerful as the medical profession was, it was not powerful enough to withstand the effects of Dr. Still's cures—even when these cures were made among the poor.

Human beings are so constituted that when they suffer they ask relief and are practically always loyal to the man and his methods who brings it to them.

Hence it was that in time, here and there, one among the so-called better classes who suffered and failed to find relief from drugs, medicines and old methods, called in the outcast doctor (generally bringing him into the house through the back door and kitchen) who was doing such remarkable work among the poor.

The principles of Osteopathy apply to kings as well as to peasants. All that Dr. Still ever asked was to put them to the test and when they were put to the test among the upper class, they were found to be just as effective there, as they had been among the poor.

But wealth is both power and influence. And when a wealthy lady who had been bed-ridden for months despite the best efforts of many doctors of the old school, was made to stand up and walk—made whole—in ten minutes time by Dr. Still and when similar remarkable works were done among people of influence, the tide was turned.

Patients, triends, honors, money, all began flowing to him now. But his arch enemies, the drug doctors were just as determined now as of old to defeat his idea.

That Osteopathy had been proven efficacious where drugs had failed, had nothing to do with their opposition. They sought to do now by the force of legislation what they had failed to accomplish by slander.

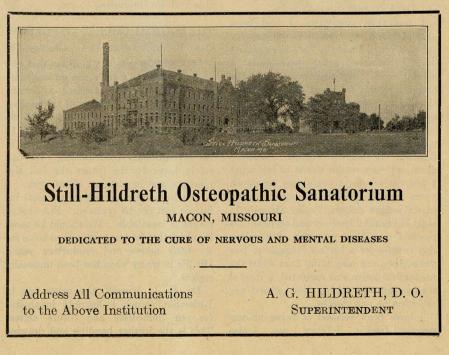
They introduced a bill in one of the states prohibiting the practice of Osteopathy under penalty of fine and imprisonment.

This bill and similar bills in other states were defeated by Dr. Still's friends—by those who had tested the new method of treatment and proved its value.

So the struggle was carried from state to state until Osteopathy won recognition throughout the union and throughout practically every nation in the world.

Dr. Still tested the principles of Osteopathy before he announced them. He knew they were true and being true could not fail finally to win recognition.

He lived to see thousands of his graduates in the field upholding the banner which he had struggled so many years and against such overwhelming odds to unfurl.



He lived long enough to see the practice of the whole great medical profession modified as the result of his teaching; long enough to see his "disgrace become a crown of glory."

He was a friend of liberty. He worked to strike the shackles from the slaves. He believed in intellectual freedom as well as physical liberty.

In his case vituperation and slander combined to do their very worst. And while they tore from him everything but his honor and his family, through it all he lived his religion—the religion of the golden rule.

His whole life was spent in doing good. His influence will become greater with each passing year.

WHAT DR. STILL HAS BEEN TO MY LIFE

W. BANKS MEACHAM, D. O., Ashevil, le N. C.

During the summer vacation of 1898 I received as second class mail a lot of leaflets, catalogs, etc. from some place in Missouni. Within a few days I had a letter from D. Webb Granberry saying he would soon come East to join me for a year's study in the University I was attending; and he also said he had had this literature on Osteopathy mailed to me. I then took interest enough to look over the printed matter I had received, but I saw nothing in it to convince a conservative skeptic.

In the fall of '98 I went to an osteopath, on a bet; I lost the bet, but won for in two treatments a supra-orbital neuralgia of years' standing was cured.

And right there, in the adjustment of a clavicular lesion that undoubtedly came from a fall I had when I was four years old, Dr. A. T. Still entered my life.

I was then twenty-six, I had been absolutely on my own responsibility for thirteen years, I had my life's work picked out. I had even spent three years in special work preparing myself for my chosen career. I was at that time considering an offer of a position to take up my work for which I had been preparing.

But that clavicular lesion, and the results of its adjustment, would not be downed. It was a regular Banquo's ghost. If any reader wants to feel what I felt, let one fight one's way for seven years in college with an initial capital of sixty-eight dollars, finally struggle in sight of financial freedom and three square meals a day, then renounce all previous day dreams for a further struggle of two years, then one may know that while the anatomical lesion was corrected, a mental commotion was set up that stirred my ambition to new depths.

I have been accused of being an impractical fanatic. I fancy I am. I also

judge that the example of A. T. Still developed that side of my nature. He was not practical (?); he was possessed with an idea—the desire to plant the osteopathic lesion on such a firm foundation that some day the world would accept his work as the basis for a therapy that would bring relief to human beings afflicted with every possible ill. I trust that I have caught even more of his spirit, of his impractical idealism than I have of his science of mechanical adjustment.

Many times in my life I have envied the Hildreths, McConnells, Huletts, and Ligons their close personal contact with the "Old Doctor;" not so much for what he might have given me of his wonderful technic, but for what I might have gained from his incomparable spirit.

For nearly twenty years I have been as busy as the average osteopath trying to apply the practical material part of Dr. Still's philosophy. But my greatest pleasure has come from studying the mental make-up of the man A. T. Still; his mind was as odd in its workings as was his body in dress and action. Yet his mind always worked to a logical conclusion, for no one has yet been able to show a false conclusion reached by Dr. Still. Unlike other great thinkers of the world he stated his conclusions often, then demonstrated his position by his own works, leaving the neophyte to search for his reasons.

In argument he was eliptical, even allegorical, was never false, never dull, never prosaic. Such a character has interested and stimulated me more than has all the writings of all the greatest scientists and philosophers.

Dr. Still has been my lode star, with his idealism, which few have seen behind his rough exterior, he has made living profitable and life interesting to me.

THE LOGICAL COURSE TO FOLLOW

CARL P. MCCONNELL, D. O., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Still has left us a heritage that not only has effected each one of us most profoundly but has stamped a certain hall-mark upon the science of the healing art for the ages to come. No doubt we are living too near to his personal life to fully value the many confluent forces of his revolutionary contribution. We can safely leave to the future the full significance and importance of his work.

The loss of his immediate personal influence can not be replaced. But this of course is inevitable. We should be most thankful that he has been spared to us for so many active and productive years. His life in many ways has been unusually replete.

Dr. H. L. Russell, the other day in Kirksville, struck a keynote invaluable for our immediate and tuture action. This is the further banding and drawing closer together of each of us individually and professionally. In this way can we best serve and promote and further develop a work that means so much to us. This, it seems to me, is the logical course to follow.

We must follow, widen and lengthen, and still further organize all the forces of the Blazed Trail.

We are wonderfully blessed in having a Beacon Light always ahead of us. A light that shall grow brighter so long as we hold to the Truth.

Undoubtedly Dr. Still's fervent prayer has been for us, each one individually, to add his mite to the perfecting of some niche of the superstructure. The foundation has withstood for these many years the greatest strain and stress that can be brought against it.

Osteopathy has dealt with the actual, the concrete, and has not been found wanting. Abstract theory has its place, but much lumber has been definitely cleared away by the Master.

Several of us the other night at the Macon Sanatorium heard Mr. Martin, the vice president, most eloquently enter a plea that the future not alone depended upon the colleges, no matter how great their responsibilities are, but that every osteopath in the field has an absolute and unquestioned duty to perform. A duty that no one else can do-a holding to and performing of the work that has been vouchsafed us. In this way only, by closest mutual cooperation and organization of all our personal and professional attributes can we attain to further development. Is this not our simple duty to humanity, to Dr. Still and to our true selves?

WHICH WILL YOU CHOOSE?

CHARLES C. TEALL, D. O., Weedsport, N. Y.

"The King is dead: long live the King." But who shall he be? What is to become of a propaganda that has been so a part of a single man and dominated by his individual ideas when he comes to his end? The prophets of old held sway for a time and then died and with them, in many cases, also died the cult. This is particularly true of religions without number while others have held on and the followers become more fanatical than the founder. History is replete with incidents of the rise of men with ideas far in advance of their times who have flourished for a day and then, when the compelling influence of their personality was lost, their followers have wandered and the old central idea of the movement has been stolen and incorporated with something similar and the incident became a memory.

Dr. Still attracted to his standard, say

6000 active workers and through them many hundreds of thousand converts to the faith of drugless health through works. Long before his death have been scisms, arguments and interpretations as to what he really meant by his teachings and he has been compelled to speak in tones of sorrow and anger at the deviations of his tollowers from the well marked path he made through the wilderness. If heresy has been attempted during his life what will happen after his influence has passed? If an object lesson is needed take a glance at the history of homeopathy after the death of Hahnemann and the results of his disciples failing to follow the teachings of their master. It has dwindled in colleges and practicians. On the other hand, look at Christian science which has gone on without the least interruption after the passing of its founder for its followers permit no deviation from the word.

While all osteopaths must have given thought as to the results to follow the blow that has fallen yet there are none who can forecast the influence it will have on us as a profession. It can act in one of two ways. It can solidify and our sorrow bring about a reconsecration of our lives to the principles for which he stood and we will go on and on a separate school of healing as a boon to posterity, or it can loose the rein of restraint and we will split into numerous factions and end in a memory to be recorded in a paragraph of medical history while the wonderful discovery he gave to man will be jointly stolen by the respectable medical investigator and the disreputable imitator. Those are the paths-which will ye choose?

FUTURE OF OSTEOPATHY RESTS WITH US

CHARLES HAZZARD, D. O., New York City

Father Andrew's gone, and to us, each and every loyal child of his, falls the duty now to "carry on." Father Andrew will be looking on. His reward lay not in accumulated wealth or the luxuries of life, but in seeing the truth he found and fought for thrive and grow, and the science he fathered spread its beneficence throughout the world.

This we must never forget; nor will we forget it if we have "seen the vision." Dr. Still's death should lead to a revival of osteopathic learning; a renewed study of his great science. It should take us back to the books—his books and his thoughts wherever expressed.

He was a man of homely phrase and simple ways, and kindly heart. Who ever knew him but to love him? Who ever saw him try to squeeze a dollar's profit out of the truth, or reap a personal advantage? Who ever saw him turn away from suffering? Dr. Still was a proud spirited and upright man, with a clean and simple heart, and a native dignity that never failed. He never thought of self. He never calculated his own advantage. He was Nature's gentleman no less than Nature's lover and devotee of Nature's truths. If we be half the man that he was, we should be proud.

He is our ideal and our shining example. Dr. Still never ceased to study, nor should we. When Dr. Still conceived a new idea he became obsessed with that idea. It never left him. He ate and slept and lived with it, until he had it mastered and in the form he wished it. How else could he have perfected the idea of Osteopathy? It was his obsession. He never wavered; he never tired; he was never diverted. Loss of his medical practice, poverty and want, loss of friends, ridicule, the enmity of the medical men, nothing could turn him aside. So should an osteopath never cease to study. There is still enough for us to learn. Every D. O. should make Dr. Still's writings his Bible. He should "bone" day and night. Study everything Still wrote; study all osteopathic books and publications; study physical diagnosis and modern methods of diagnosis.

A man cannot be a successful osteopath unless he gets the vision that Father Andrew saw. Still is it true that the best osteopaths of today are the fellows who got the VISION. Some of these, like Steele, or Helmer, or McConnell, he took "out back" under the trees and in simple phrase and homely illustration, taught them the vital truth, the animating principle of Osteopathy. Many a time he has taken my hands in his, placed them upon the lesion, and carried them through the manipulations. Or he has asked for my anatomy text, and with his pencil has marked out upon the illustrations the thing he wishes to impress upon my mind. That was his spirit always. He was always anxious to explain to a student, always eager that the student should be taught straight Osteopathy.

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> (Signed) Elizabeth L. Broach, D.O., Chairman Public Health, 5th Dist., A.O.A., Atlanta, Ga.

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IN MEMOIR

C. B. ATZEN, D. O., Omaha, Nebr.

Our leader has departed, his part of the work has been finished here on earth; the continuation of the work for which he suffered and endured persecution, ostracism, and vinification, must now be assumed by those of his followers with courage to stand unflinchingly for the principle that he expounded.

I have perfect confidence in the personnel of our profession, proving equal to the responsibility now placed upon their shoulders—we may differ some in the minor aims of our professional policies, but I feel confident that there is no division in our ranks on big and abiding natural truths fundamental to our practice.

Dr. A. T. Still's sacrifices will not have been in vain, I am sure, for his followers will continue to strive to make his hopes and work their aspirations for the benefit to the people of the world, until in due time his memory will be held in reverence not only by those who follow in his footsteps as practitioners, but the great rank and file of common humanity will recognize that he gave to the world in his teachings, not only a great the apeutic principle, but likewise an inspirational truth that will act as a sustaining, supporting, and comforting spiritual uplift to all those honestly striving to know the one-ness of the Universe, the universality of law, and the beneficence and kindness of the great spiritual force fundamental to all things.

In this spirit let us again dedicate to his memory our best efforts, our faithful and unfaltering devotion to the principle for which he faced the world and endured misrepresentation, persecution and ostracism—that the truths whispered into his listening ear by the "Great Spirit" might be perpetuated. To be worthy of this task now placed upon our shoulders, we must prove our unfaltering allegiance by our deeds not mere words, this I feel confident we will strive to do.

WHAT WILL THE FUTURE BE?

WALTER E. ELFRINK, D. O., Chicago, Ill.

What will be the future of Osteopathy now that Andrew Taylor Still has gone? Will the osteopathic profession go on with the work which was so well launched in the early years?

I believe that Osteopathy is just in its infancy. I fully expect to see a greater future. I believe that the profession will rise to the need of the hour.

A patient who has travelled widely

and who has taken treatment from many osteopaths told me the other day that some of the osteopaths whom he had met seemed more or less pessimistic and thought that a large percentage of the D. O.'s would gradually slip back into the easier methods of indiscriminate drug giving. He said it would be a pity, if after being released from the bondage of druging, we should be compelled to go back to it.

I don't believe anything of the kind will happen and I tried to reassure this patient on that point. The entire trend of the times is against any such a thing. The whole scientific world is against it and with us on that point. But certainly the world will not permit us to abandon the methods which have given it such comfort and relief. If we fall short someone else will take up the methods which we should use. Mechanical therapeutics are too deeply established to be dropped even though some of us should be foolish enough to try it.

To Dr. Still belongs the credit for initiating the reform which will make his name famous throughout the ages. Such fame as his can never die. Statesmen, soldiers, scientists, doctors are usually forgotten after a few short years. There are a few "supermen" who are never forgotten. I believe that Andrew Taylor Still can be counted among this small company of the elect.

DR. A. T. STILL—A LOVER OF HU-MANITY

C. W. YOUNG, D. O., St. Paul, Minn.

December 12, 1917 will be made memorable in American History as the date of the death of Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, whose massive greatness will be more apparent as distant years obliterate memories of smaller contemporaries. Other illustrious men discovered unknown lands, or made inventions useful to trade or commerce, or helped the political life of a nation, or did some beautiful work of art, but he founded a great system by which men can soothe pain and conquer disease.

I first saw him at the St. Louis Convention in 1904 at the Inside Inn Banquet. He received admiration and homage that would have turned the head of many a man. But he showed not a trace of conceit or egotism. He was made very happy but it was happiness he shared with all present. At the hour of triumph he was thinking of others. I can feel the warm hand clasp to this day. I remember the sweet intangible something that made your heart glow. It was magnetism. It was southern hospitality. It was greatness. It was love. All blended in a rich harmonious influence that made vou love in return and made you so delighted to be in his presence.

The saying that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country is only partly true of Dr. Still. He loved Kirksville and Kirksville loved him in return with their whole heart. They honored him too, but they were too near to him to realize his greatness as a prophet. When I was in Kirksville at two conventions that helped celebrate his birthdays, I heard much more of his kind deeds than I did of his wonderful achievements. All remembered how in his days of poverty, he would share his last dollar with some needy family. I remember the vigor and earnestness with which he declared he did not want to go around with his shoes polished, making unhappy other people who were not able to wear shined up shoes. It well expressed the far seeing tenderness of the man. I met a little darkey boy in the street. He saw my badge. I shall never forget the shining face and sparkling eyes. "I know the 'Old Doctor'," he said, "I cleaned spittoons for him and he gave me ten cents apiece for my work." Yes, the Old Doctor had given what the boy had considered a good price for the work, but he gave much more, he gave a touch of kindness that made a little colored boy go on his way radiant and happy cherishing memories of a kind old man that will last a life time.

Dr. Still knew that he had discovered a

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C. J. Gaddis, D. O. Editor Ist Nat. Bk. Bldg. Oakland, Cal.

mine of truth, a thousand times more valuable than all the gold of California and he longed to share all these great riches with all this world. He would have scorned to sell the mine and use the money himself. He gathered about him a few chosen prospective miners and told them to dig and dig and dig on, until they could pour the glittering wealth into the lap of poor humanity throughout the world. They say he was not a good teacher. He was greater than a teacher. He was an inspirer and a lover of men. and men loved in return. The chosen few will always remember the big heart. They will always remember the love. They can never lose the inspiration. They have dug and dug and dug on, and they are teaching others how to dig, and the time will surely come when all humanity will be happy with the great riches discovered by one destined to be one of the most illustrious men in the world's history.

PERSONAL REMINISCENT AND TRIBUTE

By A. L. EVANS, D. O., Miami, Fla. Others will doubtless write of Doctor Still as a discoverer and benefactor, but I can only think of him now as neighbor, doctor, and friend. Writing so soon after his passing, the impression of which I am most conscious is a deep sense of personal loss. Memories of the man, rather than of the philosopher or reformer, come trooping through my mind. For more than thirty-five years I have known Doctor Still, and have peculiar reasons to hold him in grateful remembrance.

Doctor Still has been physician both to my mother and my father. In the winter of 1882 the latter suffered an excruciating attack of sciatica-an ailment to which he was subject-that had kept him in bed tor about a week. It was then that the Old Doctor was called. He came and adjusted his hip, the sciatica disappeared with the removal of the cause and never afterward recurred. The incident that stands out most vividly in my mind in connection with this event is not so much the apparently miraculous cure, as it is the fact that the Doctor in fixing his fee took into account the fact that at that time dollars were scarce in our household, and came only by hard labor. When asked for his bill he remarked, almost gruffly-"A man who has a team of horses in the stable eating their heads off is in no condition to pay a big doctor's bill," and he named a sum pitifully small, but one that showed the bigness of his own heart, for dollars then were not so plentiful with him, either.

Many incidents have been related illustrating Doctor Still's generosity and loyalty to his friends. I have above given one instance of the former kind—one that is typical of countless others, and shall mention one of the latter kind. A little over three years ago during my father's last illness, the Old Doctor sent him word that were it not for his own disability, caused by a crippled shoulder, he would come to see him. It touched my heart profoundly when I heard of it, and was added proof, if proof were necessary, of the great heart of the man who despite the burden of his years and infirmities would take the time and thought to send a kindly message to a stricken comrade.

I rejoice to know that in his last days the Old Doctor was conscious of the blessings of innumerable hosts of people whose lives were brightened and made happier because he had lived and wrought. Indeed, to few great benefactors of mankind has it been given in greater measure to see the fruition of their hopes and labors than it has to our hero, the Father and Founder of Osteopathy.

It is, perhaps, too early to fix Dr. Still's place in history, but we who are proud to serve under the standard he has set up have faith to believe that his figure will loom larger as the years go by.

SPONTANEOUS IMPRESSIONS AT THE DEATH OF A. T. STILL

By GEORGE A. STILL, D. O., Kirksville, Mo.

Very few discoverers in history have had the good fortune to live forty-three years after announcing their discovery, and to witness, during all that time, a progressive tendency on the part of the world to accept the discovery.

To the true genius, who makes a discovery, the world's acceptance or rejection, means little, but to the man who is an essential part, even of the genius, the world's acceptance means a great deal.

Looking up at the genius, either in history or in real life, we are apt to overlook the man, yet the man is very human.

Gallileo, the man, was forced by the priests to deny his belief, but Gallileo, the genius, as he turned from his confessional, whispered "Damn them, I am right at that."

Blakelock, the artist, Schimmelweis, the physician and many others, as men, have been broken by their critics, although as geniuses their work will live forever. History is full of examples showing both the duality, and yet the unity, of the genius and the man.

To me it seems that the life of A. T. Still furnishes one of the finest examples of the complete victory over earthly obstacles, both as to the man and the genius, that history records.

After eighteen years of struggle, the

world began to accept his theories sufficiently so that he could start a school.

The school was added to three different times in the succeeding fourteen years all of this under his direct guidance. Shortly before his death graduates of his school could enter all but three states in the Union, legally, and several thousand of them were successfully practicing throughout the world.

At his death the medical profession was treating diseases, like typhoid and tuberculosis, with less drugs than he, himself would have dared treat them in his earlier days.

From his front window he could see a surgical hospital where every patient is treated, for post-operative complications, by Osteopathy.

He could see a Nurses Home where thirty-five young women lived, who were learning to nurse the sick under purely osteopathic directions.

He could see an immense statue erected to his genius by thousands of friends.

Who shall not say that both the man and the genius looked back on lite as one hundred per cent successful.

We know he looked into the future without fear.

IN MEMORY OF DR. STILL

ERNEST R. PROCTOR, D. O., Chicago, Ill.

What a strange sensation came over us when we heard that Dr. Still-the "Old Doctor" as he was so affectionately called had passed over the Great Divide. What a large place he filled in the lives of so many of us! And, now, he is gone. It was because of him that most of us lett other purposes of life and took up the study of the physiological functioning of Life, to use it later for the benefit of humanity. This man had walked with us, had talked with us, had entered into our difficulties, had encouraged us, had given us inspiration; we liked him, we admired his high purpose and his great knowledge of the human system. To know Dr. Still in this manner was to love him.

Dr. Andrew Taylor Still was the first man, whom we know of to study the human system as a perfect creation of God's handiwork. Others soon caught his vision; the new truth spread until today, upon his foundation, there has been built a great osteopathic profession, gathered from all walks of life, following in the footsteps of our great Founder and Master.

So many of us know of his kind personal acts, I remember once when walking down Osteopathy Hill, the "Old Doctor" sauntered across the street, and I waited that I might be near him. He slipped his arm over my shoulder, saying, "Proc, are you learning anything?" To which I

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- Miss Minnie Sisson, 2633 Regent St., Berkeley, California.
- Miss Maude Marion Meagher, 2240 Divisadiso St., San Francisco, Calif.

replied, "Sometimes I think I am getting a little." Then he said, "Well, it you don't learn anything more than this, you will learn to understand your God and Creator better by learning of His handi-

work." When we first entered school the professors would tell us, "Now when the 'Old Doctor' comes in, be very quiet and listen, for he always has something to say, something for you to learn which will be of benefit to you in after practice." And it was true. His study, research, Fruit Nut Cereal is the ideal natural and knowledge of the human system was so great that it was said of him, that it seemed as if he had the power of the It contains figs, raisins, walnuts, Divine Spirit aiding him in diagnosis, and directing him where to put his hand to correct the abnormal condition.

Those who did not know him personally, surely were deprived of a great blessing, but, yet, through his works and ideals and teachings they have come to know him and to love him as we do who came in personal contact with bim.

We are glad that he lived to see the fruits of his study, and we believe that his name will go down in history, as well as in the minds of the profession. as the first and greatest osteopathic physician.

THE MENTALITY OF A. T. STILL W. BANKS MEACHAM, D. O., Asheville,

N. C. I fancy that much will be written about the life, the character, the work and the philosophy of the "Old Doctor." I envy

those who can write personal recollections from contact with Dr. Still in life. Because my association with him in

life has been limited to a few hours and because my college days were not inspired by his virile personality, I can speak only of that which I have found in his works and his teachings-his mentality.

Walt Whitman, in literature, to my mind is a counterpart of Dr. Still in science-both rough exteriorly; original, creative, iconoclastic mentally. Both to tear away conventionalism and prejudice which humanity has set to mark the metes and bounds of its mental progress.

Herbert Spenser wove his science from gossamer threads of thought on a loom of logic. Darwin took the facts gleamed from one corner of the field of natural science and revolutionized the method of handling all facts in every science. Newton lives through his law that shows the attraction of physical masses for one another. These men observed, meditated and formulated.

Dr. Still observed the facts of disease, he meditated on the known mechanical laws of the universe, he tormulated a philosophy not from logic,-but nevertheless logical-and from this philosophy

or thought he created a system of therapy in consonance with every then known and yet discovered fact of physiology and anatomy.

Spencer fabricated an ethical State, Darwin catalogued the creative steps of the Almighty. Newton formulated one universal material law. But Dr. Still's mentality observed, formulated then created; and, beyond all this, he steps into the laboratory of disease and by his creative technic proves the efficacy of his creation.

No wonder the disciples of Dr. Still are often lost in the maze of his mental processes. His simple phrase "watch the sweetbreads" in tuberculosis will take the life work of a dozen Kochs, Wrights and Von Rucks to fathom. "The rule of the artery is supreme" commands Ehrlich, Flexner and Noguchi to Herculean labors. He observed, he created; the neophyte can stop to search for his reasons.

But the marvel of Dr. Still's mentality lay not greater in his observation and creation than in his unconscious execution. An artist works by observable laws, but the artistic mind is unconscious of these laws.

Dr. Still unconsciously, and not as a pose, chose the place, the style of his living, the manner and form of his speech best adapted to the establishment of the idea that obsessed and possessed his being the idea of making mechanical relations of the human body the foundation of a correct, logical efficient therapy.

In observation, in meditation, in formulating philosophic theories, Dr. Still may have his mental peers; in creation, in execution he stands alone.

DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL

JOSEPH HENRY SULLIVAN, D. O., Chicago, Ill.

He only, in a general honest thought And common good to all, made one of them

His life was gentle, and the elements So mixed in him that Nature might stand up

And say to all the World, 'This was a man!"-JULIUS CAESAR.

My first meeting with Dr. Still occurred in the Spring of 1894. One of my family was a hopeless case of ascending paralysis, intense suffering; the case had been abandoned by medical experts, but Osteopathy blessed her with 22 years more of happy life.

Meeting Dr. Still the first day, he found marked osteopathic cause for the condition; I offered him a carefully prepared written history of the case; he laughingly said, 'If I read that, I would find nothing of use to me. I am an

Engineer, verifying the Intelligence of an of his devoted career and in no other way all-wise Creator

In Dr. Still's presence in olden days, you were impressed with his genius. On our porch one night, the dear old man asked us to count the stars. On our declining to do so, he said. 'Can you count the red or white corpuscles in a man? No!' Right there I got my first osteo- made known to the world are sound in pathic lesson. Man a miniature universe; health? a proper, free movement of the corpuscle in its orbit. Thank God for Dr. Still. Rest in peace.

TRIBUTE OF J. L. HALLOWAY, DALLAS, TEXAS

"Life's work well done, Life's race well run Life's crown well won, Now comes rest."

These words were inscribed on a card attached to a floral wreath placed on the coffin of the lamented Garfield. They are equally appropriate as a fitting memorial of the founder of Osteopathy.

Dr. Still's life is a high and holy testimonial of what a man is capable of giving to the world's good, if he has singleness of vision, constancy of purpose, and the love of truth in his heart. These are the elements of real genius, and he possessed them to a surpassing degree. His distaste for sham, his undisguised contempt for the hollow mockeries of conventionalism. his absolute indifference to the seraphic song of fame, were as pronounced as his searching directness for truth and his worshipful love of nature. The world is too near the time of his discoveries to place a correct estimate upon them; but with the prospective of years his genius will shine with added luster, and history will accord to him, as it accorded Columbus, the distinction as the discoverer of a new continent of truth in the theraputic been taught to regard as "inevitable" world.

AN APPRECIATION OF DR. A. T. STILL

O. J. SNYDER, D. O., Philadelphia, Pa. Andrew Taylor Still will be remembered not only as a pioneer, but as a creator; not only as a thinker whose daring genius led him upon a new and useful quest, but as one who reached the goal, and lived to see his great work crowned by the plaudits of grateful multitudes.

his name for his intellectual and scientific achievements, those who knew him best will recall with equal admiration his spirit of self-sacrificing service to the cause he founded and to mankind. In this quality he was pre-eminent among leaders.

It will be the desire, no doubt, of those whom he taught and inspired that there should be created an enduring memorial

man

C. A. UPTON, D. O., St. Paul, Minn. Of what avail to pen words in eulogy of Yet, high as will be the honor paid to a man whose imprint has been made upon this day, to grow more legible as time runs on. There is no need of praise from those who knew him and his deeds, for nothing that we say can add to the greatness of his fame. It is for us to regard his final summons as but another call to the colors, to advance that cause to which he so courageously dedicated his life.

(Tributes continued on page 93)

could that be done so readily and effectually as by establishing the philosophy which he proclaimed upon a foundation of demonstrated science. The best monument to Dr. Still will be the recording of invincible proof, based upon actual and diverse experience, that the principles he theory and in practice.

Fortunately, the means of accomplishing this through clinical evidence is at hand. The Academy of Osteopathic Clinical Research affords to every practitioner opportunity to contribute to the building of the great structure of ostecpathic demonstration. There is more than an opportunity,

there is an urgent duty, thus to honor the memory of the founder and give to our science permanency and ever expanding value

Even while we feel the loss of his departure, let us consecrate ourselves anew to the vital task. We know-we have proved by numberless experiences-that Osteopathy is a true and complete system of therapeutics; but, it remains to record the evidence irretutably in the precise and tested results of office and clinical practice. It members of the profession contribute case reports faithfully and systematically to the Academy, they will erect thereby the only memorial to Doctor Still that would be comparable to his service to humanity.

OSTEOPATHIC TRUTH

ADVOCATED SQUARE DEAL FOR WOMAN

ROBERTA WEIMER, FORD, D. O.

The past century has produced no better friend for woman, than Dr. Still has been. By his discoveries he alleviated most of the illness that she had previously The methods he promulgated have taken the risks and terror from child bearing and insured health for her and her children. His discerning and far sightedness opened to her one of the best and most satisfying professions-and all through his long life he stood for a "square deal" for wo-

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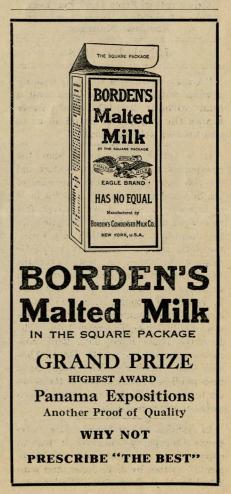
Read How-"Tonsils and Voice," \$2.00 "Tonsils and Adenoids: Treatment and Cure." \$1.00.

"The Tonsil and Its Uses," \$1.00.

By RICHARD B. FAULKNER, M. D. (Columbia University)

Everybody should read these books. Written from the physician's standpoint in preference to that of the surgeon.

THE BLANCHARD COMPANY, Lock Box 445R, Pittsburgh, Pa.



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OSTEOPATHIC TRUTH

Osteopathic Truth

88

A MONTHLY JOURNAL OF **OSTEOPATHIC PROGRESS** EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY PRACTICING OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS FOR THE OSTEOPATHIC PROFESSION

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JANUARY, 1918

"A man without a vision is usually a man without a high ideal and a man without a high ideal, never knows the full joy of living so as to win his own self-approval."

It is rather disappointing that the newspapers throughout the country did pot give more space to the discussion of Dr. Still and his discoveries, but the fault undoubtedly is ours. Comparatively few newspaper editors and writers appreciate the magnitude of Dr. Still's discoveries, therefore, his passing was of but little moment to them. A few osteopaths seized the opportunity and secured good write-ups in their local papers. Dr. Geo. V. Webster, Carthage, N. Y. had a most excellent two column article in the Watertown Daily Times, December 15th. The Brooklyn Daily Eagle, Dec. 231d, contained a splendid article by Dr. E. Florence Gair. Similar articles might have been published from one end of the country to the other, had we individually been awake to our opportunity.

In addition to our triend "Life" who boosts Osteopathy whenever it has an opportunity, we must add "Achievements" written by J. E. Jones, and pubD. C., who gave us a splendid article on fight to keep it as we have it, and not per-"The Common Sense of Osteopathy. General Gorgas Casts an Official Blackball Against Progressive Healing Science," in its November issue, and another splendid tribute to Dr. A. T. Still, our Founder, in its December issue. I don't know Mr. Jones, but he apparently is a great believer in Osteopathy, and is willing to "do his bit" to further its interests. The booklet is printed monthly, and costs One Dollar per year.-O. C.

PNEUMONIA AND THE SOLDIERS

It is more than our paramount duty to pass our laws before Congress. Think of the deaths by pneumonia up to the present time-almost eleven hundred. and the army is not out of this country. Bring this to the attention of your congressman and pound home the fact that if they were under osteopathic care for everything except pure surgery there would be no deaths at least none from pneumonia.

Fight for the lives of our young men, give them at least a fighting chance to "come back."

A CHANCE TO ENLIST IN FRENCH HOSPITAL UNIT

French Surgeon Wants Us.

Col. Georges Don Jon, a surgeon of the French Army is seeking an Osteopathic Unit to work with him on the Western Front. The osteopathic physicians are to do osteopathic work.

If you are interested and this is a golden opportunity to aid the cause of Osteopathy in France, communicate with Dr. H. L. Chiles, Orange, N. J. at once.

SIGNIFICANT GATHERING AT MACON

Following the funeral of the Old Doctor, a party of visiting osteopaths accepted Dr. Arthur Hildreth's invitation to visit the Sanitarium at Macon, to have dinner and spend the evening. Dr. Hildreth is blessed with a chef worth having, and at very short notice, he prepared a spread that was a credit to the. twenty doctors who sat down to eat it. Following dinner a tour of inspection was made, after which we adjourned to the large living room; the regular guests having all retired. We formed a circle. and with Dr. Hildreth as chairman, we held a meeting that was greatly appreciated by all. Each in his turn was called upon to make a talk for the good of Osteopathy. Many viewpoints were expressed, but if the balance of the profession were all as loyal as those present that night, there need be no question regarding the future of Osteopathy. That the truth shall continue to live was accepted

mit the truth to be absorbed by other systems to the detriment and discredit of Osteopathy. This fight is in the hands of every true osteopath who has seen the proper light and knows that he knows he has the true system of therapeutics. The Old Guard have done much, but it remains still in the hands of the Old Guard to see that the Young Guard are properly and osteopathically educated. The question of the day is the schools and how shall they be maintained. How are they to teach Osteopathy if they don't secure those who know it to teach it. It is a call to the colors, and recruits must not be lacking. Men have volunteered, men who have made success in the field have volunteered to go back a certain number of weeks each year and give the student the benefit of their knowledge and experience, but they are not inclined to do so as long as the institutions are operated for the benefit of a few commercially inclined who are not interested in the furtherance of Osteopathy. Our Leader has gone on before us, but we must elect a new leader to carry the work on to greater success. We have made strides unheard of before in medical history, and we must and are going to make greater strides in the next few years. Every one must help carry the flag, no room for 'slackers.' Come join the ranks for our own glory as well as that to our beloved Dr. A. T. Still.

THE PARAMOUNT DUTY

The bugle-call has sounded and duty bids us respond quickly. Our workers for recognition at Washington have given us the crystallized product of many months of hard service, a service freely given "for the Great Cause." But their work without ours must result in flat failure. Do we realize our portion of the responsibility?

House Bill No. 5407 has been presented in the House of Representatives at Washington, a bill seeking merely a "square deal" for the osteopathic profession, without favor or faintest suspicion of class legislation. The great public loves a square deal and will back us up if we but ask them to work with us. Our patients are interested, thousands and thousands of them, and will work hard for our success. But they will know nothing of our troubles if we do not tell them, and the one big job which each one of us has on hand this very minute is to make known the unfairness, bigotry and jealousy which prevents our profession from doing its unique work in the relief of our war-stricken boys at the front.

We know that we can often relieve where others fail, can restore the hopeless lished by U. S. Press Assn., Washington, but there was the suggestion that we must to health and happiness. We know that

OSTEOPATHIC TRUTH

without our help our brothers in France must suffer more greatly. We also know that organized medical effort is working against our attempts to give our services. where they are most needed. ARE WE GOING TO STAND FOR IT OR ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT? In the name of God and humanity, LET US FIGHT and let us keep on fighting until we have won. It can be done, it should be done, IT WILL BE DONE, but only through the united effort of all of us, my brothers and sisters, and our share in this great war which imperils the very foundations of civilization itself is to fight the fight down at Washington UNTIL WE HAVE WON.

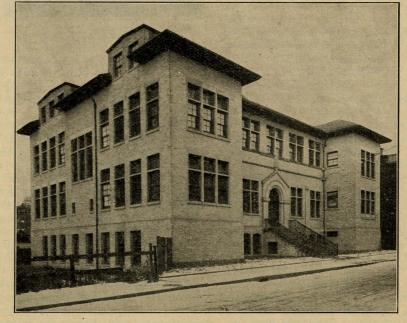
Not for our own sakes do we ask it, but for the love we bear those dear ones who have left our shores to fight the brutal egotists who would enslave all of mankind unto themselves. For their dear sake, we must sacrifice time and money and effort until we can go to their sides with our message of cheer and comfort.

Shall we permit those who know not of Osteopathy to frame the rules and regulations by which it is governed in such a time as this, when our President calls to every man to do that work for which he is best fitted? Shall we sit calmly by and see the flower of our young profession drafted into trench service, when they willingly offer their lives in the more useful and equally dangerous role of physicians? Shall we remain quiet while our colleges are depleted of their young manhood at the same time that students in allopathic schools are granted a furlough to continue their studies? Shall we continue to "turn the other cheek" while we are the recipients of constant insults at the hands of medical politicians who place a mere trademark ahead of a man's ability to really do things? Shame upon us if we do not arise and smite these unworthy representatives of a great profession. Shame upon us if we do not use our utmost strength and spend our money "until it hurts" in our efforts to secure for our profession the Army and Nevy status to which it is in simple fairness entitled.

Thousands of our boys now in the Army and Navy are looking to us to "fight the fight" for them, so that they may receive the osteopathic care to which they have been accustomed. Thousands of others will soon be drafted and will likewise look to us to take care of them. They cannot speak for themselves. Criticism of their superior officers is unworthy and subjects them to severe punishment. They must take what is given them. What are we going to do about it?

Let our response be unanimous-WE WILL BACK OUR COMMITTEE AND PRESIDENT RILEY TO THE LAST DITCH. We must put our hand to the

tell. The great test is upon us. Are we worthy to live as a profession or do we wish to consign ourselves to the scrapheap? Send to Secretary Chiles for some more literature for distribution among your friends and patients. Send your contributions to him for the coming battle. Get to work among the influential people of your community and see how quickly they will respond to our call for "A SQUARE DEAL." A fair field and no favor is all that we ask and we can get it if we want it badly enough. What shall we make the answer to the unspoken call of our boys in the Army and Navy? Real work and not pipe-dreaming will give us the answer. We must fight for the care of our dear ones. Our moral obligation is a heavy one, but a united and consecrated profession will prove equal to the task. Just send a wire to President Rilev that you are with him to the absolute finish and see how it will encourage him to lead us on to victory. And don't fail to send that \$3.00 assessment to Dr. Chiles to help pay the cost of all this work at Washington. It all costs a lot of money, but, remember, we are working for those boys in the Army and Navy who need our ministrations and yet cannot ask for them because of their enlistment.



Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

plow and not look back. WE MUST WIN. But we cannot win unless we all pull on the same rope. Congress appears to be with us,-the public we know is with us. Are we going to prove worthy of their confidence and of the great truths which are our heritage or are we going to sit idly by and hope that the other fellow will fight and win for us? Results will

DR. CRAVEN HONORED

Dr. Jane Wells Craven D. O. of Pittsburg Pa the sister-in-law of Dr. Chas. Hazzard of New York, has recently been decorated with the French Croix de guerre, for bravery under tire and devotion to duty.

Two years ago Dr. Craven raised a fund in Pittsburg, and took the Pittsburg field ambulance and ambulance corps to France. She joined the French hospital service, and has been upon duty for 2 years in base hospitals behind the lines. These hospitals were often bombed by the Germans, and some of her companion nurses were killed

Dr. Craven has lately been made Assistant Surgeon to one of the great French Surgeons. She is said to be the first American woman upon whom this distinguished honor has been conferred.

Enclosed is my subscription for the Osteopathic Truth. I am with you heart and soul. We need just such a virile osteopathic publication. It keeps us freshened up on Osteopathy .--CHAS. HAZZARD, N.Y.

C Kendrick Smith, son of Dr. R. Kendrick Smith of Boston, has enlisted in the army for immediate service overseas.

AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY FOR AN OS-TEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN FOR SERVICE IN FRANCE

Many of the orphaned children from the invaded districts of France are in need of osteopathic care. The Comite Franco-American * * * one of the strongest and best among the many organizations looking after these children. My work with this Comite will be resumed in a few months, and the assistance of another osteopath is sought. This opportunity for gratuitous service now and later for establishing himself in private practice in France is most attractive. I shall be pleased to give particulars to any recent graduate from a regular osteopathic school who is between twentyfive and thirty-five years of age, and who will present written indorsement as to professional ability and personal character from older and well established practitioners, and will give good businesand social references. Traveling expenses as least will be paid from New York to Paris, if det sired.

-CHARLES E. FLECK.

NEW QUARTERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF OSTEOPATHY LOCATED IN THE BEST SECTION OF BOSTON, MASS.

Laboratory Necessities for the Osteopathic Physician

NO. III. Bright's Disease Urines

WALDO HORTON, D. O., 500 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—This department on Laboratory Diagnosis is to be a regular feature of Osteopathic Truth. Dr. Horton will be glad to receive questions and suggestions bearing on the subject from all who may be interested.)

CHRONIC TYPE: All urines of low specific gravity or low solid output (excepting in young neurasthenics) should be carefully tested for albumen and studied with the microscope for tubule casts and cells. In all beginning or suspected cases and in every case with diastolic blood pressure above 105, it is advisable to segregate the total day collection from the total night collection (let 8 A. M. and 8 P. M. be the division hours), and carefully measure and study each. Finding the night collection of greater quantity and of lower specific gravity is often your first clue to a chronic Bright's. In a few cases secondary to and in latter stages of a general arteriosclerosis, the reverse may be found, (low gravity, large amount during waking nerve strain hours).

The albumen test is quick and easy. Simply heat top of urine column in small test tube nearly to boiling; white cloud precipitate means albumen, albumose or phosphates. Overlying strong nitric acid with urine in test tube or wine glass produces white contact ring of albumen or albumose; gently heating this ring causes the albumose to partially or totally clear. Serum albumen remains coagulated. A scarcely visible cloud means very slight trace of albumen (less than 1-10%). Dense white coagulum means large amount of albumen (1-2%), A reddish brown ring above contact means excess of urates. Exact quantitative measurements are best made with the Tycos or Abbott albumenometer outfits, using the Goodman phosphotungstic acid as reagent. They cost complete, about \$2.

Microscopic study will usually give us the positive chronic nephritis signs long before albumen appears. In fact, I am coming to believe that in most chronic kidneys, albumen does not appear till kidney decompensation attacks begin in the latter stages when the osteopathic prognosis is not so good.

Unless you let the urine stand in a sedimentation glass, it is necessary to procure a centrifuge, (\$4 to \$10), to quickly obtain the sediment. Examine a drop of this on stide under low power without cover glass first. Tube casts will be mostly found near periphery of drop. The first essential which all beginners must observe is to absolutely ignore all detritus which is inevitably present and often constitutes prominent outstanding objects. Do not confuse cotton or vegetable fibres for casts; also do not call

tube-shaped masses of amorphous salts, casts, unless they show a definite smooth wall or surface. Remember casts are cylindrical. Study pictures of different casts in several text books or under a teacher in laboratory. Most urines will show a rare hyaline or fine granular cast. It is where you get several in one drop that they are abnormal. The high dry power is used for classifying casts when found and for studying epithelium, small crystals, fat and bacteria. Only an expert can differentiate between tubule epithelium and leucocytes (particularly lymphocytes), but as most nephritis urines produce both, it is not so important



WALDO HORTON, D. O.

to do so. Absence of much pavement epithelium from bladder and absence of excess of bacteria point away from cystitis and toward kidney origin for the pus cells. Small fat globules point toward chronic nephritis. They take a crimson refractive stain with a drop of Sudan III. Time required for complete microscopic study, 10 to 15 minutes.

The microscope is our most expensive laboratory necessity, and I believe it is as much a necessity as the compass to the mariner, or the transit to the engineer. It is going to be one of the things which differentiate between the Chiro and the trained scientist and physician. But there is no necessity of paying \$200 to \$300 for an elaborate one when one meeting all the requirements including bacteriological work can be had even in these war times for \$70. I prefer the Spencer model 45H. I insist on having a mechanical stage costing \$16 in addition, for it puts everything on the square and under absolute control and saves hours of time and annoyance.

ACUTE TYPE: In many acute infections or where suspicious symptoms of an acute nephritis appear, careful urine study is a great help. It is usually best not to wait for a 24-hour collection but to estimate that amount. The specific gravity ranges from 1.016 to 1.032 and any amount of albumen may be present, always decidedly more than in the chronic types.

Under the microscopic, granular and epithelial casts predominate, with sometimes pus, blood, brown and fatty casts present. Red blood corpuscles are present as a rule and often to the extent of a large number which give the chemical Benzadine blood test which I shall describe later. They are recognized as semi-colorless discs, 1-3 smaller than the medium round cells present. Round and pus cells are usually present in large numbers; often caudate cells from kidney pelvis, also. Calcium oxalate, sodium urate, and uric acid crystals are often present or much increased.

Next issue: Diabetes Urines.

"PRIVATE" PEAT CORRECTS AN ERROR

5409 Blackstone Ave.. Chicago, Ill., January sixth, 1918.

TO THE EDITOR OF OSTEOPATHIC TRUTH:

Dear sir:—In the December issue of the Chiropractic Magazine, there appeared a letter from Dr. C. E. Parsons, addressed to all the members of the Chiropractic profession, stating that I was a great C. B. (Chiropractic Booster).

Having become during the passed seven months more closely associated with the osteopaths, it occurs to me that your profession, not being acquainted with the facts, might easily misunderstand and believe I was seeking publicity from the various associations; therefore, may I state briefly an explanation of Dr. Parsons' letter:

Last spring, while on a tour in Western Canada, it was our pleasure to meet Dr. Parsons; at that time neither Mrs. Peat nor myself had come in contact with either Chiropractic or Osteopathy. We became good friends, a friendship which still continues. Dr. Parsons noticed the strain under which Mrs. Peat, due to the experiences in the war zone, was laboring. He explained Chiropractic to her and gave her several adjustments with immediate and wonderful effect for good; he also gave me adjustments. Since the time we then spent together, we have not seen Dr. Parsons, but we have had one or two letters from him. While lecturing in

Canada I gave due credit to Chiropractic for what it had done.

With the exception of our experience with Dr. Parsons, we have had no further Chiropractic work; however, coming to the States in May 1917, we became acquainted with Osteopathy and it is a privilege to say that Osteopathy has done me a wonderful good. It has brought my wounded arm back to nearly normal, and all Osteopaths know that I boost their profession most enthusiastically from the platform and in private. Mrs. Peat and I are both in the care of osteopathic physicians.

It was very kind of Dr. Parsons to publicly commend me, to which I am sure you will agree, but it was entirely without my knowledge or instigation that his letter appeared in his journal. All I know of Chiropractic is the beneficial results from Dr. Parsons' treatment to Mrs. Peat and myself. We have experienced great good from various osteopaths with whom we have treated.

I am greatly interested in your Legislative Campaign; I assure you I shall continue to boost for Osteopathy and osteopaths, and if there is anything I can do further to help the cause of Osteopathy, I am yours to command.

Very faithfully yours, (Signed) 'PRIVATE' HAROLD R. PEAT.

GENTLE READER

Osteopathic Truth promotes everything that makes for true osteopaths and the betterment of the profession. It hopes to make us all TRUE followers of

Andrew Taylor Still

and worthy of the privilege. Osteopathic Truth has the endorsement of practically every prominent and successful ten-fingered osteopath in the field. The Old Guard glories in it, and the new guard welcomes it. Osteopathic Truth asks your support because it merits it; it benefits by the endorsement of its principles which your subscription indicates.

We ask all who have not subscribed to do so at once. Send your dollar at once to

DR. RICHARD WANLESS,

347 Fifth Ave.,

New York, N. Y.

We have accomplished much good in one year and one half and will do much more if you will help.

OLIVER C. FOREMAN, D. O., Circulation Manager.

Mrs. Barret, mother of Dr. Ellen Lee Barret Ligon, died at Mobile, Ala., Jan. 9. Mrs. Barret was a most estimable woman.

"Here's your dollar for more "Truth" about Osteopathy pure and undefiled."— S. W. WILLCOX, Oakland, Calif.

Some of My Early Recollections in Connection With the Beginning of Osteopathy

H. M. STILL, Kirksville, Mo.

When Father broke away from medicine I was a boy some eight or ten years old. I remember now a few of the pet names he was called at that time-the magnetic healer, spiritualist, humbug, crazy bone crank, and various other suitable names, in their opinion. Even his own brother thought insanity was the sole trouble. Some of his mutual friends went so far as to write to the good Brother Masons to inquire regarding his sanity. I remember hearing some of his old patients say, "What in the world has gone wrong with Doctor Still? Why did he denounce medicine as a curative and give up his practice when he was one of the leading and most successful practitioners in the West?" He was even petitioned by some of his ardent patient friends to give up the idea of being a dreamer and get back in the field of the practice of medicine. Little did these people think, all the time Father was quietly getting away from the poisonous drugs, and at the same time some of these people were taking the drugless treatment without their knowledge. Oft times when Father was very busy with his practice he would send one of his boys to deliver the medicine to the patient with strictest instructions. We never realized at that time that the patient was only getting dough pills and colored water in place of medicine.

One special case comes to my memory. One morning a young boy rode up to our home very much excited. He wanted to know if Father was at home and if so wanted him to come to their home immediately, which was in the country; said his brother was very sick probably due to an over dose of medicine that Father had left last Summer. Of course, it was my job to hustle up the horse and buggy. Hearing the conversation of the young man with Father, naturally, I was very much alarmed, so I ran every step and returned with the horse as soon as possible. I remember running in the house and shouting to Daddy, "I am ready, come on." To my great surprise he was fast asleep. I rushed to him and shook him as if the house was on fire, which almost cost me a spanking for my hasty actions. I finally succeeded in getting him in the buggy, which seemed to me almost a life time. We certainly started to the country in a rush as I was laying the lash on the poor old horse. Father suddenly stopped me and said, "Do not whip that horse any more, give him all the time he wants." However, the fact was still in my mind the patient was probably poisoned. Of course, Father knew differently. I remember he said, "My son, cool down. Remember one thing, many a patient has been saved by the doctor being late. You will live to see theday when the doctor will give very little medicine if any, "and this is one of the principles I am striving for." This is only one case in hundreds I could relate, which has come under my personal observation in childhood

Later on I was blessed with the golden opportunity of travelling with my father for several years; travelling over the country in the practice of his new discovery. As a general rule, after arriving in a city it was not long before the whole town was awakened to the fact the new Healing Wonder was there. In a great many cases Father got results almost instantly. The excitement was alarming at times. He always made it a point to lecture every day in the open to his patients, provided the weather would permit. Somethimes hundreds attended these lectures. At the conclusion of a lecture the big continuous show would start, which would last until Father was completely exhausted. He never made it a point of putting a price on his work and would only take money under the greatest protest. In many cases the poor old soul would have to borrow money to get home on, as his great heart, soul and life was to relieve suffering humanity without any thought of compensation. Once after one of his talks a fine looking old gentleman stepped up and asked if he could do anything for insanity. Father's reply was, "I will not be able to give you my opinion until after I examine the case." It happened his daughter was in an asylum in the same city where we were located, so the next day the patient was removed to her home. Father and I went to the place and the young lady was almost raving. She did not know her people. With some difficulty she was placed on the bed. Father immediately examined her and in a few minutes instructed the parents to let the patient up. The father and mother said, "Doctor, what do you think?" My father replied, "I think she is going to get well, as I have just removed the cause," which was a lesion in the third cervical, caused by a fall. This, of course, caused a great deal of rejoicing with the father and mother, and I can truthfully say before we left the house the young lady recognized her parents. I need not mention how grateful these parents were, but this is only

one instance in thousands of cases that I could call to memory with a little thinking.

Often when I stop to think of the trials troubles and almost tortures that this grand old man has had to go through in developing Osteopathy, he must have been right, or God would not spared him to live to be almost ninety years of age. Father realized more than any man in the world that he had a principle, crowned with truth and justice, backed up with undying fortitude, courage and back bone.

CHICAGO OSTEOPATHIC ASSOCIA-TION MEMORIAL SERVICES

The osteopaths and friends of Osteopathy paid tribute to the memory of Andrew Taylor Still, the beloved Founder of our science in service on January 20, 1918, at Central Music Hall, Chicago, Illinois, attending the programme given under the auspices of the Chicago Osteopathic Association.

The service opened by the audience singing The Star Spangled Banner, followed by repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison.

Mabel Preston Hall, soprano of Chicago Opera Company, sang "I Know My Redeemer Liveth" from the Messiah, and "Homeland," by Hascom.

Dr. Joseph H. Sullivan, Dean of the Chicago Osteopathic College introduced Dr. Fannie Carpenter, president of the Osteopathic Woman's Club, who paid a most beautiful tribute to "Daddy" on behalf of the women in Osteopathy. Clarence S. Darrow, Attorney, spoke on "Medical Freedom" and cited the fact the "Old Doctor" had fought for the privilege of-doing right as he understood it and had lone-banded blazed the way for his thousands of followers.

Amy Emerson Neill, violinist, contributed a Melodie by Tschaikowsky, and Schubert-Wilhelmy's "Ave Maria."

Dr. Arthur G. Hildreth, life-long friend of Dr. Still, gave the Eulogy to "Daddy" and all he represented, in beautiful words.

The stage was decorated with palms and a large picture of Dr. Still, draped by a flag and spring flowers at the base-flowers he loved so well. A large American flag was suspended from the curtain.

The services closed by the audience singing "America."

The programme was due to the efforts of the chairman of the Programme Committee, Dr. Oliver C. Foreman.

The attendance was large considering the extremely cold weather and difficulty of transportation. Among the visiting osteopaths were Dr. Gerdine, Kirksville, Mo.; Dr. Burner, Bloomington, Ill.; Dr. C. E. Medaris, President Illinois State Osteopathic Association; Dr. Baughman, Connelsville, Ind.; Dr. Julia Fogarty, Michigan City, Ind.; Dr. Harry Vastine, Harrisburg Pa.

The talks of both Dr. Fannie Carpenter and Dr. Hildreth will appear in an early issue of this or other osteopathic periodicals.

FLORIDA OSTEOPATHIC ASSOCIATION

The Florida Osteopathic Association held its annual meeting in the Commercial Club Building at DeLand on Monday, December 3rd. The profession was well represented although several members were prevented from coming by unavoidable circumstances. The session was intensely profitable and interesting. The next meeting will be held at St. Augustine on the 2nd of December, 1918.

The following officers were elected:

President, Dr. A. L. Evans, Miami; vice-president, Dr. Julia Larmoyeux, Jacksonville; secretary-treasurer, Dr. Grace E. Miller, Clearwater.

PROGRAM

Invocation, Dr. A. E. Berry. Address of Welcome, acting Mayor Bushnell. Response, President, Dr. R. P. Buckmaster.

"Why Women Osteopathic Physicians should give Special Lectures to Mothers and Daughters, discussion by Drs. Wheeler, Ryan, Davis and Berry.

"Sequelae from Lumbar and Innominate Lesions," discussion and demonstration by various members.

'Catarrh of Respiratory Tract," discussion and demonstration of treatment led by Dr. E. P. Erwin.

"Flatfoot," paper by Dr. Larmoyeux.

"Woman's Department Bureau of Public

Health," discussion led by Dr. Withers. "Osteopathy in Public Hospitals," Dr. J. R. Moselev.

Business held in afternoon.

Dr. Evans gave a public address in the evening on "Prevention of Spinal Curvature." GRACE E. MILLER, Secretary.

ORGANIZED MEDICINE WILL GO TO ANY LENGTH TO GAIN ITS ENDS

All of their efforts to oust Dr. John H. Bailey, steopathic member of one of the draft boards of Philadelphia have been futile, but they are still active. It is probable, however, that they will now keep quiet as they have been informed that they are treading on dangerous ground, viz: that of interfering with the selective service law.

The Public Ledger of December 19th contained the following item relative to this matter:

"Teapot Tempest" Over Draft Doctor

In the opinion of members of the local exemption board as contained in resolutions made public last night by its chairman, J. W. Gardiner, "agi-tation on the part of the Philadelphia County Medical Society, or a small part of it," against the retention of Dr. John H. Bailey, an osteopath, as the board's medical member, "is bordering on the point of interfering with the selective service and the penalties therein provided." law

Adoption of the resolutions followed a meeting yesterday of the board.

It was announced that the three physicians had denied that they were dissatisfied with the personnel of the board.

Doctor Jump was said at his residence to be out of the city.

The resolutions follow:

Resolved. That this local board protest against the action and publicity given by the Philadelphia County Medical Society at a meeting held on Wednesday, December 12, 1917, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Twenty-second and Ludlow streets, in which Dr. Henry D. Jump, president of the County Medical Society, is quoted as making the statement that "Dr. G. V. Ciccone, Dr. Ignazio Cortese and Dr. W. B. Morford, examining physicians connected with this local board, would resign, owing to their objection of serving with Dr. John H. Bailey, an osteopath, who is the medical member of this local board."

Furthermore, it is the opinion of this local board that such agitation on the part of the Philadelphia County Medical Society, or a small part of it, is bordering on the point of interfering with the selective service law and the penalties therein provided.

The osteopathic profession is fortunate in having in its ranks a man like Bailey. If anybody can win against medical tyranny, Bailey can. He is just as determined in his opposition to medical tyrrany, as he is in the conquest of Hay Fever.

OUR WAR STATUS

C. D. SWOPE, D. O., Washington, D. C.

Regarding the situation in the army draft. I have not heard of any new suggestions and I presume the advice of last summer still stands.

Students, of course, must obey the call-but claim exemption under the medical student regulation.

If local board does not allow exemption claim, nothing to do but follow the boards instruction.

Graduates should make request, that with any change in the regulations of the Surgeon-General's office-they be given the opportunity to change to the medical service.

I think the outlook is hopeful for our bill in Congress, but it means much work on the part of everyone.

Talk it to your patients, to everybody, let the people know the status of political medicine. Public education and proper representations at

Washington will win the measure. Dr. Lester R. Whitaker, who is attached to the

Infirmary of the 301st U.S. Infantry, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass. writes:

I am getting a lot of valuable experience. We get pretty good recognition as an osteopath. are warm enough here, in fact very comfortable in every way."

DR. C. M. T. HULETT, MANAGER OF THE A. T. STILL RESEARCH INSTITUTE, UNDERGOES OPERATION

Dr. C. M. T. Hulett, Manager of the A. T. Still Research Institute underwent an exploratory operation on December 6th at the Littlejohn Hospital. It was found necessary to remove the right kidney and on last report he was preparing to have this operation performed. It was a disappointment to him not to be able to contribute to the Memorial number of Truth.

BOUND VOLUME LEAGUE BULLETIN

Volume No. 1 containing twelve numbers of the Bulletin of The League for the Prevention of Spinal Curvature has been bound in cloth and a few copies are offered to the profession at \$1.00 each. This volume makes a strong appeal to the public because of the numerous drawings and illustrations it contains. It is a splendid medium for osteopathic publicity and the profession as well as individual practitioners may profit by its use. Send order to F. L. Link, Kirksville, Missouri.

"Osteopathic Truth should be continued as a dignified, truthful, non personal monthly osteopathic news journal."-E. R. BOOTH, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"I would not care to do without the Truth. It has the true ring, as did the literature in our pioneer days, when we, full of enthusiasm and the "know how" helped to lay the cornerstone of Osteopathy. Success to The Osteopathic Truth."-MINNIE POTTER, Seattle, Wash.

TRIBUTES TO THE OLD DOCTOR

(Continued from page 87)

THE FUNERAL

The funeral of the Old Doctor was in keeping with the life he had spent; a simple passing of a great man whose life was devoted to a great ideal, and the development thereof. Unfortunately, the elements were against any great demonstration upon the day when that which the great spirit inhabited was placed in the earth, but whether it was possible for them to be in Kirksville or not, there were thousands of followers and friends of Daddy who bowed their heads on the afternoon of December 14, 1917, in recognition of that great law of nature which had made its claim upon our Beloved Founder. Telegrams and flowers poured into Kirksville and many in spite of the extreme cold and delayed trains succeeded in reaching the town in time to attend the services. These were short, and I believe would have met with the full, approval of the Old Doctor; Rev. Christy of the First Methodist Church offered the prayer and spoke a few words, calling attention of those present to the Philosophy of Life as written by Dr. Still, stating that Dr. Still was ready and willing for that change which is imminent; a quartette of students from the A. S. O. sang several songs, and in keeping with Dr. Still's request, Dr. Arthur G. Hildreth made the address of eulogy.

On Thursday afternoon, Dec. 13th, the body lay in state at the residence and was visited by the townsfolk and student body; on Friday afternoon, only the relatives and representatives of the different organizations, visiting osteopaths and members of the G. A. R. were present; the funeral cortege was formed first by a representative body of the Students' Relief Corps, in uniform, then the student body in classes, the Masonic body, visiting osteopaths, faculty of the A. S. O., relatives, and members of the G. A. R. in carriages; the pall bearers were from the student body, and the honorary pall bearers were G. A. R. members. At the grave, the ceremony was in the hands of the Masonic body.

In keeping with Daddy's wonderful devotion and love for his country, a large American flag draped his coffin and was buried with him.

Those who loved him showed their love all through his life, and those who opposed him were respectful and appreciative of his great worth even though they might not agree with him. His was a life to emulate; one of love for mankind, expressed in his saying 'I love to love and to be loved.'

The business houses closed during the

hours of the services, the institutions of Kirksville all honored the Old Doctor with resolutions, and although it was much below zero, we marched in respect of him, as we did in 1913 in the heat of August. How weak we are to show appreciation, even though we do all that is possible; better, though, to resolve Now to further honor him by strict adherence to his philosophy and principles of that great child of his. mind, Osteopathy.

Among the visiting osteopaths were Dr. Wash Connor, of Kansas City; Dr. Hugh Russell, of Buffalo; Dr. Joseph H. Sullivan, Dr. Frank Farmer, Dr. Geo. H. Carpenter, Dr. John Deason, Dr. Oliver C. Foreman and Dr. Carl McConnell, official representative of the A. O. A., of Chicago, Dr. C. E. Medaris, president of the Illinois Osteopathic Association, Dr. W. F. Englehart, of St. Louis; Dr. E. M. Browne, of Galesburg, Ill.; Dr. Ernest Powell, of St. Paul, Minn.; Dr. J. L. Fetzer, of Dalton, Mo.; Dr. Mabel Still, Milwaukee, Wis.

A CONSTRUCTIVE REVOLUTION-IST

Tribute by Dr. Asa Willard, Missoula, Mont.

Dr. Still was a constructive revolutionist, one of heroic yet kindly moulda scientist who believed in his Creator and who studied His works-who believed that "The God whom I worship demonstrates all His works" to him who would study them deeply enough. While his theories have already forced a general consideration and while tens of thousands are happy and call his name blessed because of health restored through his teachings applied, the influence of his work has but begun. His discoveries, his philosophy will revolutionize the healing art-will change and dominate preventative medicine to an extent scarcely conceived in the fondest dreams of his present followers.

TRIBUTE TO DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL

By GEO. W. GOODE, D. O., Boston, Mass.

A true scientific patriot has gone to his reward. It was sometimes deplored by those who admired and loved him that he was thwarted occasionally in his undertakings and that he was not duly appreciated. But these are not circumstances for regret but for congratulation. They prove the leading and original mind which has so long and so advantageously labored for the science of Osteopathy.

Had he not encoutereed these obstacles, had he not been subject to this occasional distrust and misconception it would only have shown that he was a man of ordinary mold and temper.

Those who improve must change, those who change must necessarily disturb and alarm men's prejudices.

What he had to encounter was only a demonstration that he was a man superior to his age and therefore admirably adapted for the work of progress.

Requiescat in pace.

DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL

TRIBUTE BY HELEN G. SHEEHAN, D. O., Boston, Mass.

My first personal touch with Dr. A. T. Still was at the St. Louis Convention in 1904. He was a kindly man and as he stood up straight as an arrow, he reminded me of Lincoln as pictured at Gettysburg.

It was the time of the World's Fair and the grounds were crowded. He grasped my hand warmly and remarked with a smile he was glad to meet a gal from Boston. At another time as he was approaching the railway station inside the fair grounds with his son Dr. Charlie, I asked him to pose for a picture which he did without reluctance and I snapped both the Old Doctor and Dr. Charlie. It is a picture I prize highly.

Dr. Still was a true American and his memory will live for all time, for he gave to the world a wonderful philosophy.

TRIBUTE BY F. P. MILLARD, TORONTO, ONT

The passing of the "Old Doctor" was an event that caused universal sorrow. In every civilized country the science of Osteopathy is being practiced.

While the world has sustained a loss, yet his spirit will guide his followers to greater things.

It was my privilege to come in personal touch with the "Old Doctor" while a student some twenty years ago. His teachings have stood the test of time, and his personal instruction stands out in relief, and is cherished byond description.

DR. STILL

Tribute by S. A. ELLIS, D. O., Boston, Mass.

Perhaps the greatest figure of the therapeutic world is gone. It was indeed a calm, strong heroic figure. But we must not forget that the great calm and strength of his spirit is infinitely more potent and inspiring 'than anything material—no matter how imposing—could possibly be. The spirit of Dr. Still remains to guide us, and in times of doubt and difficulty the thought that should sustain us in our work is what would he do, what would he have us do under the circumstances. When we are inclined to surrender, when our faith fails us momentarily, the thought of his sure confidence and quiet strength will reassure us. The great, keen constructive mind is gone but the kindly courageous spirit of this splendid man will go forward with and about the profession for all time.

THE COMING OF DR. STILL

THOS. L. RAY, D. O., Fort Worth, Tex.

We say coming for the reason that he shall be more and more with us as the glories of his achievement and the exactness of his science shall be made manifest.

As Christ came into the world to save that which was lost spiritually, Still came to save physical man from the rocks and shoals of medical superstition.

When time's scroll shall be reviewed we shall see in a galaxy of the brains of the great men of the world one that stands out as Pikes Peak does above the Rockies with this inscription in letters of gold as a halo: "Dr. A. T. Still, The Savior of the Medical World."

If, in that final day, the hosts of Osteopathy shall be reviewed by their peerless leader, the "straddle bugs" will say, we have cast out disease and done many mighty works in the name of Osteopathy. He shall say in the language of the Master to the "straddle bug" in religion, "depart from me ye accursed, I never knew you."

Come, arouse thou that sleepest! Let us buckle on the osteopathic armor of scientific adjustment and merit the great commendation when he shall say, thou hast fought a good fight; thou hast kept the faith.

TRIBUTE BY DR. E. FLORENCE GAIR, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

If there is one thing above all else that we women of the profession have to thank the "Old Doctor" for and bless him, is was his generous attitude toward the women's place in his chosen profession. Besides that, he always gave so freely of his gifts to us-always ready to lend a helping hand or give a ready word of encouragement, and a God-speed on leaving. His nature was so broad, so tolerant and so loving and generous. I knew the four years I spent under his roof was the turning point in my life; under his influence I saw life from a much larger and fuller aspect, to me it has meant one of the greatest privileges of my life to have known him as I did.

Now is the time for each and everyone of us to show our appreciation of the Old Doctor's gift to us by exerting every influence to bear to place it higher and higher in its rightful place before the world; but above all else keep his conceptions of this Truth pure and unsullied from medical taint. The Old Doctor has given us a Pearl of great price. It is up to us to jealously guard and keep it and let its luster shine out on the world. His one thought was for this gem. What of its future? Let us help to make its future secure by our combined efforts for its advancement.

TRIBUTE BY DR. J. A. DETIENNE BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The "Old Doctor" is gone. Many will rise up and call him blessed. Time gave to a suffering world no greater physician. May his death renew the allegiance of his followers to his concept of Osteopathy.

TRIBUTE TO THE OLD DOCTOR By Dr. Louise A. Griffin, Boulder, Colo.

Some years ago I had the good fortune to meet the "Old Doctor" at his home and enjoy a long talk with him about his work in Osteopathy.

There is no doubt that he was a philosopher and as such he evolved and demonstrated the most practical curative system the world has ever known. His statements regarding infection and immunity made early in his work in Osteopathy have been corroborated by the leading scientists of the present day. The principles of his practice are so simple yet so stable that they can be depended upon when followed to the letter.

When he gave to the world his practical demonstration of Osteopathy he left to his followers the work of perfecting the system he had only time to begin. The future of Osteopathy will therefore depend solely on the work his followers do along strictly osteopathic lines.

"Heterodox Osteopathy" which the "Old Doctor" abhorred, is diluted Osteopathy. The Osteopathy that will stand the test is "Orthodox Osteopathy" formulated and proved by Dr. Andrew Taylor Still. So long as that is kept pure that long it will survive and the memory of the "Old Doctor" be kept green.

DR. ANDREW TAYLOR STILL

By Dr. Bertha S. Buddecke, St. Louis, Mo.

It is with a sense of devout humility that I attempt to pay my tribute to the great man whom we have so many years lovingly claimed as our "Old Doctor." How can any one do justice to a man who stood isolated upon the pinnacle of genius as did Dr. A. T. Still. However far above us he stood in his greatness, he came wonderfully close to every human soul that needed him. There was none of the proud aloofness in our dear Old Doctor, which we commonly find in the busy man who has arrived. In the responsive heart of this great man, there glowed ever a consistent and deeply humanitarian interest in human beings-especially in those who were in distress, whether physical, mental or material. Those hungry for knowledge or struggling for health, they knew him best; he gave most where need was greatest. An appeal to him was never in vain, he gave generously of himself and his philosophy to those who understood.

Egotistical ignorance he set aright with humorous, but telling emphasis, sending it on its way abashed or inspired to new thought according to the mental calibre of the offender.

Loving and gentle in nature as a woman, he was the bravest of the brave, in defying universal opinion with his original discoveries of principles, which no amount of persecution could cause him to abandon.

In history he will stand grouped with a very small coterie of great spirits, who consistently abandoned every idea of personal aggrandizement, or material gain, to pursue the development of a specific idea—sublimely sacrificing every personal advantage to this end.

It has always been a source of regret to many who had received untold benefits through the Old Doctor and the offspring of his great brain, Osteopathy, that there never seemed aught to be done in return, for the rich blessings, through him enjoyed. The probable reason for this was that he was superior to all average human needs, but love, which was richly bestowed upon him by thousands, and henceforth to his memory will be dedicated an enduring gratitude and worship of love which will last as long as beats one heart of those who had been allowed the great privilege of living close enough to him to look into his face and catch a bit of the wonderful inspiration which actuated the noble spirit of Dr. Andrew Taylor Still.

TRIBUTE BY DR. JENNIE A. RYEL, HASBROUCH HEIGHTS, N. Y.

We must leave for the grandchildren of this generation the full appreciation of the work of A. T. Still for humanity. We know that we of the osteopathic profession have been sitting at the feet of the great teacher, but for the measurement of that greatness, there must be shed on our truth the light of decades, even centuries. Certain it is that the name of our beloved Founder is destined to live down through the ages.

To Dr. Still, there was given a vision of the true meaning of man's physical endowment as the handiwork of a Divine Architect who wrought perfectly, and the therapy which he created has already blessed mankind. But Dr. Still saw more than Osteopathy. He recognized the body as the instrument of the higher imperishable spirit. In his latter days (particularly after the passing of Mrs. Still) he talked much of things spiritual and it is a distinct loss to the world that there is left no record of this thinking, which none of us were big enough to follow. His favorite mataphor was of the chick in the shell, and with the bursting of the shell, Dr. Still looked for the beginning of life. And now this man of vision has cast off the earthly shell and has entered upon the bigger Vision and the bigger Life.

I believe that Dr. Still came to give us a new physical standard, to lead mankind into a better understanding and higher conception of themselves. Through the bony lesion he made the teaching tangible and we must remain true to our faith in the bony lesions, but our obligation is greater than just this. We must impress the world with the lesson of the perfection of the handiwork of the "Divine Architect" if we take up the work which Dr. Still has laid down.

THE SHADOW

By J. A. VAN BRAKLE, D. O. Portland, Ore. The "OLD DOCTOR" is gone—to meet the One he often reverently spoke of as The Great Engineer of the Universe.

He leaves behind him an Idea which has been bitterly assailed by the followers of the narrow therapeutic way from which he broke loose. This same idea a suffering world has gladly welcomed and upon that welcome he has built a school of healing that is rapidly gaining the unswayed approval of science.

To you and me, who are members of this school, he has left a Shadow. A Shadow of painful regret that he, with his kindly wisdom is no longer with us to guide and direct.

And this Shadow is also something more than one of passing sorrow and sadness. It is the MANTLE of his MESSAGE which we are to loyally carry on to the world that ever waits in pain.

Out of his loss, I hope that we as a profession may gain and hold the heritage that may be so richly ours.

TRIBUTE OF DR. MARION E. CLARK INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

May I add one little tribute to the many due the wonderful man, Doctor Still. I recall when I first began to teach at the A. S. O., how often he would come to my house early in the morning and say, "Clark, come on, I want you to go with me to see"—so and so. Invariably the patient was a clinic, and a very poor one at that. Many a time have I seen him shake hands with the patient, in parting, and leave a five-dollar bill in the patient's hand. Charity in the true sense was practiced by him.

He played no favorites. He did not cater to money, power or influence. One person was as good as the other. In fact, the poorer the patient, the more attention he received at the hand of the "Old Doctor". All were the product of the "Supreme Architect of the Universe", in whom he had implicit faith and trust. His religion was practical. He despised a hypocrite, and had little use for dogmas and creeds. His religion was also positive. He believed in doing, not conforming to theories. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant—enter into thy reward."

TRIBUTE OF A. G. WALMSLEY PETERSBORO, ONT.

Today's paper brings tidings of the passing of the Grand Old Man, one of the world's really great men and a benefactor of the race. 1 teel profoundly affected by the loss of the Old Doctor, but there is some consolation in the fact that he lived to see the child of his brain come into full fruition, and to receive of mankind in some slight measure the recognition that his untiring labors so well deserved. Of him we will be able to say, as the years pass by, "he being dead, yet speaketh." It now devolves upon us to see that the great work to which the Old Doctor devoted the best part of his life is not allowed to come into disrepute. At no time has there been greater need of unity in our 1anks than now.

A HERITAGE AND A MISSION

FRANCIS A. CAVE

A great man has passed out and lett a heritage greater than all the material wealth of the hemispheres, the possibility of life, health and usefulness to countless millions who as yet do not even know his name, yet who become his beneficiaries through the natural growth and evolution of the principles first propounded by him. Only once in centuries is it given to any man to perform such good work as this, to lead men from the darkness of superstition and death into the light of reason and life and health.

Who can measure the worth of a man like Dr. Still, with the brains to formulate such an hypothesis as the osteopathic principle, and the courage to face all obstacles in its behalf? History will accord him his rightful place among the great humanitarians of the ages. His philoscphy, among the thoughtful and scientific, is becoming the foundation stone for medical reform, and verily "the stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner."

As his devoted followers, a solemn responsibility rests upon our profession, a responsibility which can only be met by close organization and united effort. To visualize the truth of the Old Doctor's viewpoint that Osteopathy is "A philosophy as broad as the Universe" is to broaden out in usefulness unto limitless horizons. Not mere methods alone, but right thinking from the standpoint of definite and practical therapeutic philosophy, is the immense lever which must eventually move the world toward health and longevity.

The Old Doctor's vision is symbolized in the picture hanging in his home, showing the emergence from darkness into light, a vision we should all richly inherit. Our duty is plain—FIGHT THE FIGHT FOR TRUTH, HUMANITY AND OS-TEOPATHY.

HEW TO THE LINE

JOHN A. MACDONALD, D. O., Boston, Mass.

The Old Doctor has left us to our heritage; ours to foster and to guard, as he would have it fostered and guarded.

This heritage of service to the world can be established only by the further study and development of Osteopathy. This development will come if we keep to our principle; it will never come if we depart from our principle.

Some great writer has said: Any great institution is the lengthened shadow of a single man; The rugged soul of our founder was proof against the sneer of the scoffer and the stupidity of the conventional thinker. Let us give thanks that he lived to such a ripe old age. His guidance through the years was necessary; we are earnest and we intend to "hew to the line" but we needed the living presence of the master mind.

TRIBUTE TO THE OLD DOCTOR

By DR. F. E. MOORE, Portland, Ore.

Dr. Fred Moore was able to pay a very high tribute to Dr. Still in securing a notice in all of Portland's leading newspapers. The Oregon Daily Journal on their Editorial page gave twenty-three inches of space to the article and cut of "Daddy" and Elbert Hubbard. The editorial of the Portland Oregonian is copied below. The other papers were the Evening Telegram, Portland Journal and the News.

The Portland Oregonian: The death of Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, widely known as the "father of Osteopathy," at the age of 89, will recall to the public mind a man who labored assiduously and sincerely to found a new school of health, and who in his lifetime overcame a good deal of prejudice and opposition, and lived to see his work widely extended. It is said that there are now some 8000 doctors of Osteopathy in the United States, the product of less than thirty years of growth. Legislative hostility has been generally overcome and the school has won recognition in most of the states.

The theory of which Dr. Still was the

exponent found fertile soil in which to sprout because of deepening belief of many persons that the dominating schools of healing were placing too much reliance upon the therapeutic value of drugs. The "dosing" habit of the American people seemed to be growing and there was increasing skepticism as to the value of the results obtained. Extremes always prepare the way for reaction, and Dr. Still crystallized a sentiment when he proposed a system that looked to other methods for its success.

Scientists of the older school will be slow to concede that it was the influence of Dr. Still that brought it about, but it is probably true that less so-called "medicine" is administered today than was the custom when Dr. Still began to practice. If mankind has not begun to throw physic to the dogs; it at least is more discriminating in the use of it. And, measured by the testimonials which they are able to disseminate much comfort in a world of gloom. It is to the credit of the founder himself that he did not preach the dogma of finality. He believed himself to be only on the edge of the great discovery. It is fair to him and to Osteopathy to absolve them from responsibility for many of the fantastic and unauthorized claims made in their behalf.

Dr. Still's age at the time of his death is particularly interesting. If it is not conclusive, it is at least contributory, evidence that a good deal can be done to prolong life and health without drugs. Many influences are in operation to modify our ideas as to the preservation of good health, and there is no doubt that Dr. Still's had been one of them.—Dec. 14, 1917.

THE GREAT PHILOSOPHER

DR. GRACE WYCKOFF, Los Angeles, Cal.

One of the world's greatest philosophers, Dr. A. T. Still, our beloved founder, saw the "vision" and unfolded the following truths:

"Osteopathy deals with the body as an intricate machine which if kept in proper adjustment, nourished and cared for, will run smoothly into a ripe and useful old age. As long as the human machine is in order, like the locomotive or any other mechanical contrivance, it will perform the functions for which it was intended. When every part of the machine is adjusted and in perfect harmony, health will hold dominion over the human organism by laws as natural and immutable as the law of gravitation. Every living organism has within it power to manufacture and prepare all chemicals, materials and forces needed to build and rebuild itself, together with all the machinery and apparatus required to do this work in the most

perfect manner, producing the only substance that can be utilized in the economy of the individual. No matterial other than food and water taken in satisfaction of the demands of the appetite (not perverted taste) can be introduced from the outside without detriment."

If we accept this philosophy we are osteopaths. If we add to or take from it we are not osteopaths any more than the Kaiser is a Democrat.

Brother and Sister Osteopath, we can pay no greater tribute to the memory of our beloved founder than to renew our covenant with the beginning of the new year by resolving to work heart and soul, collectively and individually toward the upbuilding of the great science that he has given us.

The Bible never gave us a greater bit of philosophy than "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

ANDREW TAYLOR STILL

DR. HERBERT BERNARD, Detroit, Mich.

No great movement ever yet lived without having some appealing personality behind it. Osteopathy had such a personality—it had for its motive power a noble example of a man's man—Dr. Andrew Taylor Still. He stood for the highest type of clean manhood. He was self-controlled, heoric, reverent, truthful and picturesque always. As I knew him he was insistently and continually questioning after TRUTH. Now that he has gone we can only keep his memory green by our love and devotion to the great Truth that he discovered—that child of his brain—Osteopathy.

TRIBUTE BY C. M. BANCROFT. Secretary of N. Y. Osteopathic Society, Canandaigua, N. Y.

It is difficult to put into the few words you request as my appreciation of Dr. A. T. Still and his discoveries in the therapeutic world. I have always been filled with admiration but the feeling does not crystallize into words readily.

The creative type of mind possessed by A. T. Still has always been the source of the greatest wonder to me. Many men are capable of improving upon basic thoughts or conceptions, but a mere handful in the history of the world have been able to give birth to ideas absolutely new and revolutionary.

The science of Osteopathy was diametrically opposed to the accepted therapeutic thought of the time of its birth. The fact that a human mind could so alienate itself from the mental trend of the times as to oppose all known and accepted facts is a mark of superiority little appreciated.

Posterity will give to A. T. Still his mer-

ited place among the few practical philosophers of the world. His teachings were all fundamental truths, sans scientific verbiage, and as such they must live through all the ages—truth cannot be obliterated, it must eventually be accepted by all.

TRIBUTE OF DR. LOUISA BURNS, RESEARCH INSTITUTE

A great man has done a great work, and has departed. The good he has done lives and grows. The stone monument in Kirksville, the school he organized, the lives of his students and those they have taught, the lives of his patients, and the patients of his students, all these repeat and multiply his own work. The A. T. Still Research Institute bears his name and should everlastingly develop the principles he taught. Whether Osteopathy is to be worthy of its founder depends now and always upon the work of every one of us.

"No greater honor can we give

To noble plant, than let it live.

No greater praise the dead can know Than in our lives their teachings grow, Than through our deeds their best thoughts glow."

TRIBUTE BY JENETTE H. BOLLES DENVER COLO.

I place Dr. Still among the great scientific discoverers of all time. His work was to discover and proclaim to the world a great natural law, and the discovery is one that touches humanity more nearly than does any other scientific achievement of modern times. Every man, woman, and child is concerned in the law that health depends upon anatomical adjustment. It is a discovery that will be even more valuable a thousand years hence, than now, and its usefulness extends to every human being born into the world.

Dr. Still's death is a distinct, personal loss to every osteopathist in the world, and through them to countless others to whom they have brought relief. Personally, I feel that I have lost my very best friend and the greatest source of inspiration that ever came into my life.

TRIBUTE BY DR. WM. ALLEN GRAVETT Dayton, O.

I have tried to put into practice the precepts of Doctor Andrew Taylor Still as it has been given me to understand; I may have fallen far short of possibilities. The magnitude of his fundamental conception overwhelms as it continues to unfold before me. Its applicability seems universal. I believe that he who grasps its full significance will best serve his fellow man, I care not what form of therapeutics he may elect to follow, physical, mental or chemical. The present generation has stood too close to Doctor Still and his philosophy. With so near a perspective and a range of vision humanly narrow, we have failed to sense proper relationship. It remains for future generations to voice an appreciation commensurate with Doctor Still's influence in the general field of medicine.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCE

WALTER J. V. FORD, D. O. Seattle, Wash.

Dr. Still was a genius, with the ability to discover things valuable to mankind. He then did the noblest thing a human can do, he gave this to others, and taught them to extend the good work.

The OLD DOCTOR remarked to me once upon a time, "Osteopathy was a science which we had to understand ourselves before being able to impart to others;" saying further, "everything anti-drug is not Osteopathy, but it is building on a solid foundation and cannot fail if each of you do your share of developing work."

TRIBUTE OF GEO. F. BURTON LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Eighty nine years and four months of ripened intelligence and pyramidal achievements! With one foot firmly planted upon the cumulation of the facts and fancies, the truths and vagaries—the combined polyglot practice of the ages— Dr. Still reasoned with a hope which enabled him to reach out with the other foot and place it upon the "Terra Firma" of a new world—the universal laws of which are unerring in their veracity for the development of the physical man and for the swift advancement of the entire human race.

Thinker, Toiler, Student, Discoverer, Philosopher, Founder—the name, Dr. A. T. Still, the only real synonym for Osteopathy, stands for honor, integrity, purity, emulation and advancement; and his spirit hovers over his boys and girls who are following his footsteps.

PUTS US TO THE TEST

"His well earned rest puts us to the test of loyalty in keeping his discovery pure."—WALTER J. NOVINGER, D. O., Trenton, N. J.

TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE—A TRIBUTE

By RALPH H. WILLIAMS, D. O. Rochester, N. Y.

It seems almost superfluous for me who had but slight personal acquaintanceship with the Old Doctor to say anything concerning him personally, and yet that is the only way in which I feel that I can speak. Anything I can say in reference to his great gift to the world is puny beside evidence of it everywhere around us. It seems like throwing a grain upon a mountain of sand.

The one big thing which impresses me as I think of Dr. Still is a personal one and while it is the fundamental reason for the origin and success of Osteopathy it is in itself not related to it.

When I think of the Grand Old Man I can think of but one thing, a quotation from Shakespeare, just where I do not recall, but it matters not: "This above all: To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

Everything I have ever known; everything I have ever read or heard of Dr. Still reminds me of that axiom of the great writer. Man-made conventions, customs, costume, manner of life meant nothing to him. He did not ignore the dictates of society, they were simply non existent to him. He did not ignore the modern trend of thought; his mind simply would not fit into that kind of a rut, and like the wide tired brain that it was it simply went over the ruts made by little brains and thought, without knowing of their existence.

He appeared to defy the conventions of society as to clothes, manner of living and the many little things that make up what is known as the social code. Not so. To him it was simply a question of expressing his own personality, "being true to himself." He felt that all of these things were matters for the action of the individual and his mind could not conceive of society as a mass concerning itself as to what the individual might or should do. His mind was the kind that could not grasp any scheme of things which interfered with each individual being "true to himself."

In the biggest thing in his life "Osteopathy," was this hewing to the line of his own principles more manifest than elsewhere, not perhaps in greater degree but in greater quantity, for with unvarying consistency through his life in the conception, practice and demonstration of his life idea he remained true to his conviction and nothing, absolutely nothing, was permitted to interfere. Had it not been so Osteopathy would have died aborning. His mind and purpose in life were not influenced by the thoughts and actions of those around him. Influenced is not the word, for to be influenced presupposes a consciousness of these thoughts and actions, and so great was his concentration upon his own thoughts and ideals that he was hardly more than remotely conscious of the contending and warring ideas around him.

It is the apparently little things in the life of a man which prove most in regard to his fundamental characteristics and I do not believe that I can better seal my contention of his faith unto himself than by telling of a little occurrence on one of the few times that I had the pleasure of coming in personal contact with him.

Along in 1905 or 1906 the Old Doctor made his first and only trip to New York. We gave a banquet in his honor at the old St. Dennis. Dr. Still had been seeing New York during the day and was pretty tired by evening, much too tired for a man of his age to wisely indulge in a banquet. But he came. I had the honor of which I am very happy of sitting next to him at the speakers table. The first and second course of oysters and soup were served and he left them untasted. Then he turned to me and said "Son, do you suppose the boy could bring me some bread and milk." Did he get it? He did. Much to the surprise of the head waiter who was shocked at the thought of the guest of honor eating so plebian a dish; and much to the discomfort of the good Doctor's daughter who tried to eat both his dinner and her own.

But there was a man true to his own convictions. True to himself. He knew he was too tired to digest a meal of that character. The fact that he was a guest of honor for whom a banquet was being served did not alter the fact that he knew that such a meal was not good for him, and while he had not the slightest objection to any one else eating it if they liked his mind did not consider that any one might think that custom demanded that he eat if he choked in the attempt. He was unembarrassed for his mind saw not even amusement in the situation. He was simply being true to himself.

It is the men who are true to themselves ALL THE TIME that make the world move. It was the force that conceived and matured Osteopathy and it is the force which if possessed by even one-tenth of the followers of Dr. Still will make his name and that which he created the biggest thing in the world in their lifetime. Five hundred men as true to themselves and their convictions as Dr. Still was, as unselfishly so, will make Osteopathy what few of us have ever conceived of its being.

If we get nothing more let us hope that when his mantle fell, that upon us fell that power, that determination, that unconscious desire to "be true to ourselves" and to Osteopathy so that henceforth it "will follow as night follows the day that we shall not be false to any man."

LIFE'S TRIBUTE Dr. Still

Many great men have a habit of dying before they are recognized, and before their ideas have become the general property of mankind. Sometimes, however, a great man lives long enough to see

his own principles vindicated and his

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ALERT PROGRESSIVE ENTHUSIASTIC OSTEOPATHIC

THAT IS THE

Kansas City College of Osteopathy and Surgery TROOST, AT 15TH Kansas City, Missouri enemies and critics vanquished. Such a man was Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, the founder of Osteopathy.

Dr. Still, however, had more than the common handicap which confronts most great men, who have only to fight the ordinary prejudices of human beings. In addition to this, Dr. Still had to overcome the darkness of the medical profession, which, so far as admitting anything new into its ken is concerned, is about on the same plane as the Ordnance Department.

They tell us that Dr. Still looked a good deal like Abraham Lincoln, and was as unconventional. He was born August 6, 1828, and died on December 12th last at the age of eighty-nine. He was a native of Virginia, was the son of a physician who was also a Methodist preacher. Before the Civil War he moved to Kansas, was a great friend of John Brown, and in 1859 was a member of the State Legislature. He was in the Union army during the Civil War as a surgeon, and attained the rank of major.

He gradually broke away from the medical profession, was classed as a heretic and a crank, ostracized by the profession, and in pursuit of his idea lost most of his property. Now Kirksville, Missouri, where the first osteopathic college was established, is a monument to his enduring fame. The big osteopathic college, with its mass of buildings, has a student body of over eight hundred. and the wide world now testifies to the value of Osteopathy. It has the personal endorsement of many of the most prominent men of the day, and has even compelled the medical profession reluctantly to recognize it. Many doctors privately send their patients to the osteopath.

The supreme value of Dr. Still's great discovery lies in the bed rock of American common sense, and is founded upon principles so simple and so sound that no thinking man can dodge them.

Dr. Still was true to his ideal. He never wavered from his path. He is one of the great benefactors of mankind.—Issue of Jan. 17, 1918.

DR. A. T. STILL By T. E. Jones

Last month I read a good deal of the writings of Dr. A. T. Still, the founder of Osteopathy. The story he tells of his early struggles sounds almost like fiction in the light of the successful achievements of the system of healing that he introduced into the world. Dr. Still was not the kind of a writer who would ever be regarded as a "successful author." But he knew how to take the skin off of carping critics, and he threw that same wonderful personality into his books that he put behind the parent school of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Missouri.

Dr. Still belonged to the old school who called frying pans by the name of frying pans, and spades were spades when he chose to write about them.

Would that we had more of that kind of literature in these later days, when censorships, finicky postmaster generals, and hysteria have transformed the things sold people to read into statements of facts, or repetitions of fiction, and twaddling editorials that make up in their total of bootlicking for the absence of intelligent information they contain with reference to the great fundamentals underlying world disturbances.

Had Dr. Still been a newspaper writer here in Washington, he would likely have been suppressed for telling the truth. But Dr. Still was a teacher, and writing was only incidental. When he died at the age of nearly 90 years, he left as a monument a system of healing that is recognized and practiced by thousands of professional men and women in every part of the country.

I have just received a letter from Dr. Oliver C. Foreman, of Chicago, and a sentence or two from it will serve as a fitting conclusion to the tribute this little story is intended to convey. Dr. Foreman says: "Dr. A. T. Still was my friend and teacher, and I appreciate greatly any effort in behalf of Osteopathy. I attended his funeral last Friday—a simple passing of a great man, whose life was simple and true. Possibly now that he is gone the world may awaken to his real worth."— December Issue of ACHIEVEMENTS, Washington, D. C.

WAR, WOMEN AND OSTEOPATHY

A. A. KAISER, D. O., Kansas City, Mo. (Osteopathic Quarterly, Sept. 1917)

The World at War! Imagination cannot picture the actuality. No pen can portray the story. No magic brush can depict its awful scenery. Beyond expression by human tongue; it touches every individual, affects every industry, is felt in every line of endeavor.

In trend with all others, the osteopathic profession must help to count the cost. Hundreds of young men who had intended entering the osteopathic colleges this fall are preparing, in the various training camps, to follow the flag of Our Country wherever it may go. They have postponed or given up the call of Desire to respond to the call of Duty.

As men go to war, the Women must take up, more and more, the works Men left behind. And so we find women gradually taking their places in every line of industry. That they are able to do so, speaks well of woman's ability to tand responsibility, to adapt herself to