The Bulletin
of Axis Chapter of the Atlas Club

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The Atlas Club Survives

It is amazing to see what can happen when a group of fellows start rummaging through the attic of the Atlas Club. That is just what we did, and we found a huge box of material that was a record of what the Atlas club was before we came here. We found several copies of Bulletins that had been printed before and during the war, and decided then and there, that we owed it to the alumni and the actives to have a full report on the growth, development and progress of the club so that we may have further record just what our Club is doing. Not only is it an important means of information but it is a vehicle for the trans-

Editorial

After seven years without a publication, the Atlas Bulletin again goes to press with the hope that this time it will be a continuous project.

First, it is only fitting to dedicate this publication to Dr. A. C. Hardy who has contributed so much to the advancement and preservation of our fraternity, but more especially for his efforts in the maintenance of the chapter house during the recent war years. We can always depend on his aid and cooperation, and are indeed proud that we can call him Brother.

Secondly, I would like to express my appreciation to all of the brothers who cooperated in organizing this issue and in writing the various articles.

Third, I would urge the brothers now in practice to keep us informed as to any change of address so we can keep them posted on the activities here at the chapter house.

Lastly, this is your publication, Atlas Brothers! Any news items of any alumni is of interest to all of us and your cooperation in submitting such items for publication will be most heartily appreciated. For it is only by the active participation and cooperation of the active brothers and the alumni brothers can we hope to publish a bulletin worthy of this organization.
mission of "Atlas Spirit" which still prevails after some fifty years of life. We are proud to report that the Atlas Club stands today as a leader on the campus of K. C. O. S. and that the spirit of fellowship, progressiveness, and an attainment of higher ideals remains foremost in the minds of its present active members, as it did in those of you who came before us.

The Atlas Club is again on top. We have more active members at the present time than any other organization on the campus. We owe this membership to the fine leadership and ambition of the men who came into the club since 1945. We were low in numbers then and equally low on finances. However, through careful planning both in gaining new members, and in meeting our debts, the Atlas Club is on its way to bigger and better things for the future. Let us view some of the progress the club has made since the lean war years. Dr. A. C. Hardy saw the fate of a club that was depleted in numbers and on the brink of financial crash. In true Atlas tradition, he came through and saw to it that the chapter house was maintained as the nucleus of the organization. Based upon this stimulus, the active members of that time worked and planned a program for the advancement and survival of the Club. At this time Dr. Martin L. Reiman of Battle Creek, Michigan was appointed to the K. C. O. S. faculty. He was then elected as faculty sponsor of the Club and with his stimulating influence, new members worthy of the Club were secured and reconstruction of its unstable organization was begun. Thanks to the efforts of Noble Skull Ray Zimmerman and the contributing alumni of the field, a new coat of paint was applied to the house, some of its rooms were redecorated and minor repairs that could be met financially were done. In the two to three years that followed, the Club gradually grew to some fifty or sixty members from a nucleus of five actives during 1945. This was encouraging and again it appeared that the Atlas Club was going to be safe. New leaders came as the previous ones graduated, and more improvements were made. In 1948 the furniture in our living room was reupholstered and many new pieces were bought. New coats of paint were put on more of the rooms, and our hardwood floors were sanded and improved.

But with all of these initial advancements, there was still much to be done. In 1949 the membership committee worked hard and diligently and pledged more new men than any other organization on the campus. With these new members came a desire for more improvements and this desire is still being satiated. At that time, there was a dire need for a new bathroom on the second floor. Our financial status was anything but good, but we pledged ourselves for $350.00. This amount was not enough to cover the complete job. Noble Skull Jim Calabria met this deficit through the aid of his brother Duke and other Atlas alumni of Dallas, Texas. We now have two tile showers, tile floor, and walls, which make for a most modern and complete bathroom. Also during this reign the dining room was refinished, and new chromed tables and chairs were purchased by the active members of the club. A need for a bar had been in the plans, and through the skilled efforts of the house repairs committee, one was built for very little cost. It is most impressive as an asset to the Club for its various social functions.

The fall of 1950 was to be an earmark in the new post-war record of the house. We had lost our faculty sponsor, Dr. Reiman the previous spring, but had gained from him the confidence and will to continue to advance the Club to newer heights. We again pledged the greatest number of men which brought our active ranks to over a hundred strong. Our membership committee had learned the key to procuring the "best" and you can rest assured that the Atlas Club will stay on the top, as long as there are such conscientious members to guide and insure its being. Feeling the need for more space in the house, a project was undertaken to expand facilities by improving the second floor porch. We purchased new storm windows at a cost of three hundred dollars, and insulated the walls and ceiling. Plans are now in the making to convert this porch into a sleeping dormitory, or as a study room for house members. The new members took it upon themselves to build a parking lot of crushed rock in the back of the house, and this adds to the attractiveness of the house grounds.

At present the Atlas Club is still gaining momentum. Our ranks are filled with men who are active as leaders in other campus organization. The Club has aided in the hospital building program, we have supported athletic contests and have given some of the best social functions of the year. THIS IS NOT
ENOUGH. We want to keep on advancing and to do so we need the cooperation of all Atlas Brothers both in the field and in school. We still have improvements to make if we are to succeed. A new heating system, more repairs, more furniture, a debt free fraternity, and even more ... new members.

We are looking forward confidently that we will get this cooperation, and will make plans for an even better club and organization. Support your fraternity in spirit, in active participation and look to its future. Share in its success; contribute to its welfare, for its skeleton is "Atlas Spirit".

Interfraternity Sports

As this family column goes to press the serious interfraternity athletic campaigns of the winter have all been recorded in the dusty archives of the school to be added to the heritage of those that have gone before us. Even now some of the boys are out in the backyard warming up their deltoids for the impending softball fracas that will soon be getting under way. With one of the finest seasonal records behind them the Atlas Club is expecting to pull out the squad presently precarious position of the bridge team which has yet to hit its stride.

Right after the fall semester got underway the Atlas ski team clinched the golf title after playing two successive matches. The team was comprised of Bob Nelson, Ray Henshaw, Max Reed and Dick Reilly and though hard-pressed all the way, never relinquished the lead (336 strokes for the days low) at the end of the first round, Bob Nelson turning in a 78 for low score. Displaying the same steady performance on the following Saturday, the Atlas team clinched the title with an additional 332 strokes with Max Reed low scorer for Atlas with a 78. Since this is the second successive year in which Atlas has copped the golf title, a win next fall will make the trophy a permanent fixture on the trophy shelf.

Under the patient, but talented tutelage of Jim Capriola, the Atlas six-man football team swept through all opposition and was fast on its way to winning the crown when the Interfraternity Council cancelled the remainder of the schedule in favor of extending the basketball season. This action was primarily urged because the game was rapidly assuming the degree of ferocity that the reduction in the size of the teams and the absence of pads was intended to circumvent. The question of continuing football next fall was recently reconsidered by the council, but with the previous scalplings still fresh in their memories, the majority of the fraternities voted to discontinue football indefinitely. We would like to take our hat off to Frank Ray who ably skip-pered the team during its active days and who could out-talk any man in the huddle.

Only after a couple of hasty practice sessions the first round of basketball broke with a furious pace. Since Doc Snyder has monopolized half of the K. C. O. S. gymnasium as a repository for twenty-five formaldehyde perfused cadavers, and the other half as a soporific grandstand, the student body has found athletic sanctuary mainly in the Greenwood school gymnasium. From the first toss-up it was clear that the Atlas Club would have an uphill struggle on its hands in trying to pull up from last year's second position to the top rung on this season's ladder. Six freshmen capably rounded out the squad this semester and filled in the vacancies left by last year's seniors with surprising ability by backing up a lion's share of points scored. This aggregation was led in color and competence by Harmon Myers who ably filled in the key-hole slot with all 6 ft. 3 in. by pumping in an average of 15 points per game for team high-scorer. The Atlas aggregation made up in hustle and aggressiveness what they lacked in high-level talent and depended on teamwork and speed to bring home the laurels. With a bench of fifteen-strong, the boys on the floor kept up a fast-breaking offense and a pressing defense, and by effectively using platoons of reserves the team was able to completely inundate the opposition in their own little puddles of sweat. With so many players to keep his eyes on, Coach Jim Capriola found that he had his hands full in trying to watch the progress of the game while at the same time directing the flow of players off and on the bench. The 11 Atlas wins against one defeat would seem to be ample evidence of the fine coaching turned in by Capriola as well as the excellent teamwork which marked this season as one of the most successful in Atlas annals. Dick Cobb and Byron Jay consistently paired up together to get the ball down the court with a maximum of speed and ease, while Max Reed could always be counted on to hook in two points from under the bucket whenever Bill Rios or Rex Holloway would "tire" of hitting from the floor. Rex Rimmel and Norb Todd were the team-mates that knit the team together with their excellent floor work and ball handing. When all was said and done the real success of the team was as much a result of the fine support of the whole fraternity as the fine performance of each individual that made up the team.

Just last weekend the final round of the ping pong tournament was played with the tally sheet showing that Atlas had won another tournament.
by a clean sweep. The three man team, paced by Spud Parsons, Henry Stoker, and Chuck Alexander, stroked out decisive margins of victory in all contest and were never really pressed except in the A.T.S battle when the scales nearly tipped the wrong way. But when the smoke had finally settled we found we had put the fire out by edging them in matches, 5-4, and the Atlas team went on to win the trophy.

**Practical Work Meetings**

These informal get-togethers between students and members of the various specialties, including the staff members and visiting physicians in the field are perhaps the most single beneficial privilege that we, as Atlas men receive from fraternity life. These men have demonstrated osteopathic techniques relevant to their specialties, have spoken on pertinent topics ranging from metabolism to dysmenorrhea, and in general have passed on to us useful tips which can only be obtained from practical experience in the field.


These sessions also serve to clear up many perplexities that students encounter in classroom and in clinical work. During the meetings and during our coffee and doughnut sessions following the meetings, there is ample opportunity for us to ask specific questions related to the topic discussed.

In the event that any Atlas brother contemplates coming to Kirksville in the future, why not drop us a card. We will be very happy to listen to any “nuggets” that any of you visiting firemen may have to pass on to us at a practical work session.

**Council Prexy**

The Atlas Club is proud to announce the election of Brother Joe Repasky, Junior of Akron, Ohio, to the office of president of Student Council for the next school year. This is the first Atlas president since 1943 Brother Repasky has been most active in the fraternity as evidence by holding the offices of Stylist, House Manager, and Editor of the Bulletin. He has served the school by affiliation with the Alpha Phi Omega Service Fraternity, the Acacia Club and is the corresponding secretary of the Sigma Sigma Phi honorary fraternity. Brother Repasky has been an anatomy prosecutor for two years and has received the scholastic award for being the most outstanding student of his class. Congratulations Joe, you have our support.

**Ambitious Brothers**

The new school year again found Atlas men holding a large number of student assistantships and elected offices in the various organizations “on the campus”. Assisting with canine and feline surgery in Physiology lab are Bros. Johnston and Turner. Pouring over dusty slides and acting as Dr. Stukey’s right hand man in Pathology is Bro. “Smoke” Moser. In the Anatomy “body shop” we find Bros. Repasky and Rose. Hard at work in the hatchery of the embryology lab we have Bro. W. Reed and J. Williams. Working diligently on the retinal-tectal neuropathways in Neuroanatomy lab is Bro. Crowell. Flaming everything in sight in Bacteriology lab we find Bros. Boczowski and Ruettiger. And in our “ten fingered department” we find Bros. Erickson, M. Reed, Goodwin and Hickey.

Twelve Brothers are members of Sigma Sigma Phi, with Bro. Godwin as president and Bro. Capriola as vice-president. We have three brothers in Psi Sigma Alpha As for other organizations and activities Bro. Johnston is president of The Junior Academy of Applied Osteopathy. Bro. J. Williams is past president of Acacia Club. Bro. Moser is president of the Interfraternity council and Acacia Club. Bro. Wm. Reed is vice-president of Acacia Club. Bro. Todd is Co-editor of the 1951 Osteoblast. Bros. Wagner and Lowery are Co-editors of the 1952 Osteoblast with Bro. Daraban as Co-business manager.

**Atlas Club 1966**

Congratulations to all Atlas Club members and Alumni. It has taken fifteen years to bring to reality the dream of a new Atlas House. Our new house represents another milestone in the basic aim of our fraternity, which is the perpetuation and furtherance of the Osteopathic concept through fraternal means. It has a great deal more significance than the mere housing of the men who presently occupy it, in that it will house the experiences of the Alumni now and for many years in the future. It will also serve as a nucleus for the continued development of men of conviction and fidelity by the blending of strong personalities with similar basic aims and ideals.

The dream of a new Atlas...
Fraternity House came as a result of a bull session one night. A group of brothers were discussing the future, and in particular, the future of the Atlas Club. The question came up of what will become of the Atlas Club when our present home is beyond the point of repair. This was a sixty four dollar question. We felt that the time had arrived for some serious consideration of a plan which would answer this question and assure the future of our fraternity. This subject was brought up at a fraternity meeting and it was decided that a plan should be formulated to solve this problem. We had many suggestions and a great deal of discussion regarding a plan that we could project into the future.

The idea was presented that a building fund be established. Dr. A. C. Hardy, Life-time Fraternity Trustee, was consulted. Dr. Hardy suggested that this fund be placed in a special account under the jurisdiction of the Atlas Club Foundation. The money given to this fund to be used only for the building of a new fraternity house.

The senior class of 1951 has taken it upon themselves to start the ball rolling. They have volunteered to sign a pledge that each graduating member will contribute a minimum of five dollars yearly to this building fund. This pledge will become effective after one year of practice. The fraternity as a whole decided to accept this plan of pledging as a permanent policy of the Atlas Club. We are confident that all future brothers will feel an obligation to continue this policy.

We hope that all Alumni Brothers will stop and consider what the Atlas Club has meant to them and we feel confident that each one will feel an obligation to become participants in this plan for the future of the Atlas Club.

NOTICE
The membership files of the Axis Chapter have been revised and brought up to date. However, addresses of graduates during the war years and any changes during that time are somewhat lacking, consequently, any clarification of such addresses will be greatly appreciated.

We realize that changes are continually being made. If you know of any mistake in any of the addresses, or if you have changed or contemplate a change of address, please notify the chapter so that files can be kept up-to-date at all times.

Social Activities
Social life at the Atlas Club has not passed into oblivion, but instead is a replica of the memorable affairs of days gone by at 612 W. Pierce.

Rushing activities burst forth with a great flare in the guise of a freshman smoker. The humility of many a freshman was rapidly put asunder as he was officially greeted at the chapter house with a mug of beer. In early October the living room floor was waxed and candles placed discretely about the room in preparation for the Freshman rush dance. Cocktail glasses tinkled, strains of music permeated the air, and bodies swayed to the rhythms of a five piece combo. When the smoke cleared the participants had fully sobered, our ranks were bolstered by 23 new pledges—the largest pledge group in the freshman class.

With the advent of autumn hard times were with us once again, and there was feverish activity among the pledges in preparation for the annual slide dance. Handstands, backflips, halftwists and bellyphoters, were the rule rather than the exceptions as the party-enthusiasts amused themselves on the slide, apparently content with self-abuse as evidenced by the many bodily bruises. Entertainments at the slide party was M. C.'d by Dean Olson and he was ably supported by a talented group from the freshman pledge class.

March winds blew and with the gale came our annual St. Patty's dance. The Atlas pin and shamrocks were prominently displayed through the combined efforts of Brothers Wagner, Lowery and Parsons. Some three hundred couples joined us in making this the outstanding social affair of the spring season. With the closing strains of the orchestra in the background many of the couples departed to the house with the white pillars to continue the festivities, while others enjoyed the customary early breakfast at the married brothers apartments.

Our remaining big social function is the annual spring formal dance sometime this coming May. Needless to say, we are all looking forward to that evening with the greatest anticipation.

Impromptu parties on Saturday evenings have become a custom at the chapter house. We enjoy them very much and company is always welcome. Won't you drop over?

Recent Addition
Many thanks are in order to brothers Jim and "Duke" Calabria, through whose efforts the necessary funds were raised to enable the fraternity to complete installation of two tile showers, tile floor and walls in the second floor bathroom. Total cost of the entire project was $700.00.

Through Brother "Duke" Calabria's efforts in Dallas,
Texas, $300.00 was raised for this project from the Atlas Brothers in that city. Those who contributed were Brothers:

Mark Graham
Ray Fisher
Roy Fisher
E. C. Bram
Wm. Van de Grift
Sherman Speaks
Thomas Hobart
Clyde Danoff
Robert Lerenz
Joe De Petris
James Calabria
“Duke” Calabria

We at the chapter house are truly indebted to these brothers for their fine contributions given in the true Atlas Tradition.

Vital Statistics

During the past school year, several of our Atlas Brothers pained the ranks of the married men.

Dean Olson, a freshman from Hector, Minnesota married Miss Louise Griffin of Minneapolis, Minn. Rex Holoway, Jr., a pledge from Battle Creek, Michigan, was married to Miss Patricia Hammond of Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Two Sophomores were married between semesters this past year. Henry Benner married Miss Allen Rider. Both are from Perkasie, Penn. Bill Reed of Toledo, Ohio married Miss Ruth Heintzelman, also from Toledo.

Two Atlas men chose Kirksville girls for their wives. Norb Todd, a junior from Toledo, Ohio married Miss Patricia Hammond of Grosse Pointe, Mich., was married to Miss Emiley Ritchley.

Several Atlas men have become proud “Pappas” during the school year. They are:

Dr. Lloyd Larson class of January 1951 from Marshalltown, Iowa, Claude Alexander, a senior from Detroit, Mich., George Gasser, a junior from St. Louis, Missouri, and Pledge John Hawes of San Diego, California.

Necrology

We were disheartened by news of the recent death of our Grand Noble Skull, Dr. Robert K. McCarty. In complying with requests of the family that no flowers be sent, the Axis Chapter donated $25.00 to the Robert K. McCarty Memorial Fund at the Chicago College of Osteopathy and Surgery.

Alumni In Kirksville

Of interest to the alumni is news of brothers who have returned to Kirksville to assume various positions. The alumni with us at the present time are the following:

Dr. Earle Kennedy, class of 1950, who completed his internship at the KCOS Hospital and began a residency in the division of Roentgenology at the KCOS hospital and clinic on January 5, 1951.

Dr. Albert H. Westwood, class of 1942, resigned from active practice in Canton, Ohio, to serve an internship at Laughlin Hospital, Kirksville, and Lamb Memorial Hospital, Denver, Colorado. Dr. Westwood then began a three year residency in surgery at Laughlin Hospital, Kirksville, on October 1, 1950.

Dr. John P. Aaronson, class of 1949, has assumed his new duties as house physician at the KCOS Hospital. Following his internship at Monte Sano Foundation in Los Angeles, California, Dr. Aaronson located in Milwaukee, Oregon, where he practiced until accepting the KCOS position.

Founder’s Week

During Founder’s week festivities this past year, we were heartened by the return of many Atlas brothers to Kirksville. Among those that visited the chapter house were: Dr. A. A. Eggleston, Dr. R. B. Thomas and Dr. C. R. Starks.

At the conclusion of Founder’s week festivities, the President’s trophy was awarded to the Atlas Club for the second consecutive year for the organization having the largest representation of active and alumni members in attendance at the Founder’s Day banquet.

We hope that Founder’s Day festivities this coming year will be attended by more of the brothers in the field and that they will center their activities around the chapter house during their stay in Kirksville.

NEW MEMBERS

We are proud to announce the following additions, whom we are confident will prove to be valuable to our organization. These men have been formally initiated as members of the Axis chapter of the Atlas Club.

Roger A. Bean, Springfield, Ohio, Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio, 3 years.


Robert A. Bush, Hasting, Nebraska, Oklahoma University, Norman, Oklahoma, 3 years.

Roy L. Fischer, San Antonio, Texas, Trinity University,
San Antonio, Texas, B. Sc. degree.
Thomas E. Marshall, Glen- coe, Minn. McAllister University and University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn., A.B. degree.
Dean R. Olson, Hector, Minn. Gustavus Adolphus College and University of Minnesota, 3 years.
Robert L. Perraud, Teaneck, New Jersey. Kent State University, Kent, Ohio, 3½ years.
Robert L. Perry, Spokane, Wash. Gonzaga University, Spokane, Washington, 3½ years.
Richard E. Riehl, Portsmouth, Ohio. Ohio University, Athens, Ohio, B. Sc. degree.
William Rios, Akron, Ohio. Akron University, and Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio, 4 years.
Thomas M. Rowlett, Jr., Concord, N. C. Highpoint College, Highpoint, N. C., B.S. degree.
Paul D. Siefkes, San Antonio, Texas. Trinity University, San Antonio, Texas, B. Sc. degree.
James C. Wayne, Valparaiso, Ind. Valparaiso University, A. B. degree.

Membership-Officers

Our total membership now stands at 89 active members and five pledges.

Officers of the club at present are:

Noble Skull: James F. Erickson
Occipital: Robert Moser
Sacrum: James R. Kirk
Stylus: Raymond Henshaw
Receptaculum: Kenyon Corry
Keeper of Sacred Scroll: Gordon Parsons
Student Trustees: Calvin H. Crotty, James M. Duffey
Facuty Trustee: Dr. Leroy Green
Lifetimc Faculty Trustee: Dr. A. C. Hardy

Faculty Members

Dr. John P. Aaronson, Dr. D. Leroy Green, Dr. Howard E. Gross, Dr. A. C. Hardy, Dr. Earle Kennedy, Dr. A. P. Kline, Dr. Wallace M. Pearson, Dr. Grover C. Stukey.

Active Members

2. Anderson, Ernebt H. Langsville, Ohio
4. Bean, Roger A. Springfield, Ohio
8. Boeckwitz, Anthony E. Toledo, Ohio
9. Brandebery, Kent, Bloomdale, Ohio
11. Capriola, James V. Cuyahoga Falls, O.
13. Corry, Kenyon, Cedarville, Ohio
14. Crotty, Calvin H. Dallas, Texas
15. Crowell, Edward P. Skowegan, Maine
17. Dix, Kenneth H. Battle Creek, Mich.
18. Duzy, James Max, Rockford, Ill.
19. Erickson, James F. San Mateo, Cal.
21. Fleming, Irady K. Cleveland, Ohio
23. Flowers, Max, Granger, Mo.
24. Gasser, George M. St. Louis, Mo.
25. Gaunt, Frank L. Los Angeles, Cal.
27. Hayden, Ralph H. Canton, Mo.
28. Henshaw, Raymond E. Nelsonville, O.
29. Hensley, Henry, Gloveton, Texas
30. Howitt, Dougla T. Toronto, Canada
31. Hickey, Robert, Manchester, N. H.
32. Howe, Samuel W. Nelsonville, O.
33. Jay, Byron B. Sparta, Ill.
34. Johnson, Bruce C. Sprotbo, England
35. Johnston, John L. Gibson, Ind.
38. Landis, Martin S. Gary, Ind.
39. Lewis, Leonard, Finley, Tenn.
41. Marshall, Robert, Montreal, Canada
42. Marshall, Thomas E. Glencoe, Minn.
44. Moser, Robert, Chillicothe, O.
45. Myers, Harmon, Tucson, Arizona
46. Nelson, Robert J. Rockford, Ill.
47. Olson, Dean R. Hooten, Minn.

PLEDGES:

Allen Behnke, Sandusky, Ohio
John R. Hawes, San Diego, Ca.
Keith Collins, Laguna Beach, Cal.
Harry R. Holloway, Jr., Battle Creek
Merle Windnagle, Port Clinton, Ohio
A Case Report?

**Chronic Idiopathic Senioritis**

By Dr. Symore (Red) Hare
B. S., B. O., S. O. B. (hon)

The eager matriculant with his studies in the ivy (poison) covered halls of this institution, evolves thru' a complete cycle of syndromes which are no doubt manifested by his class standing. The author shall discuss the first three of these in brief, and dwell at voluminous length on the latter.

**Freshmanitis** - This condition presents itself by frequent outbursts (I've been shafted!) of profanity at the professors, intermingled with blood curdling yells of pain from an acute acromial bursitis, to the weight of Gray's anatomy no doubt. He is utterly disillusioned about the Stills and thinks they are devices for making Jersey Lightning.

**Sophomoritis** - This results from the strain of the previous year, and the students outbursts have subsided to a mere bitching. Here we have habitual usage of nicotine, John Barleycorn and marihuana grown in the window boxes of Pharmacology lab.

**Junioritis** - Here, Lethargy is the watchword, and after overcoming the “I can Cure All” for “Hadecol” complex, the student is content to read lewd literature, and sleep (being turned every hour, to prevent bed sores) and polish his shoe soles in the local Pubs' brass rails.

**Senioritis** - A knight in shining whites (and dirty tennis shoes) is the unfortunate suffering from senioritis. He is a panacea, a combination of Kildare, Hippocrates, Osler all in one. The four humors are old stuff to him and there isn't any tomauli he can't trim. He is, however, in a quandry as to where he is going to practice for he is unable to leave at the time, due to the arrival of the Kirksville monsoon season and is nearly bankrupt, having pawned his stethoscope to pay for his graduation announcements.

Take the case of student B. U. N., aged in wood (crocked nightly), whose face shows extreme anxiety with paradoxical fits of euphoris. The former of these caused by hiding from his creditors or from his Uncle Fesees, who loaned him all he had from the cookie jar. This patients personal opinions are unquestionably correct, and for the professors, he has nothing but utter contempt. When amid the peasants (underclassmen), he will comment how easy it was when he was in those years. He, himself, was on probation six times. The poor spouse of this individual suffers beyond all recognition. He expects his wife to Salaam upon entering in his presence, and he frequently beats his wife with a treating strap, (having lost his athletic supporter). If still a bachelor, the symptoms give a poorer prognosis. He dates only girls from Stephens, who drive convertibles or others who have $70,000. He brags continually about the time he escaped the shotgun armed father of one of the local belles.

On physical examinations, inspection reveals hypertrophy of the parietal bones (better known as swelled head). Inflammation of the larynx (from overuse) and a psychic condition with delusions of granduer. On graduation he expects to earn at least $100,000 the first month in practice, and by the next year to have at least two cadillacs and have a valet (probably a silent butler). Each senior reads eagerly the common success stories, and the outstanding member with this condition will no doubt end up practicing in Encinada, Mexico, his practice being devoted to the removal of neva cerebellaformis from the bald heads of toreadors.

**Treatment?** The primary aim is to “lower the boom” on these unfortunates having him learn the latest techniques of bed pan emptying, doing prep's on gorillas with hemorrhoids, and doing occult blood exams at the local “dispense de sewage factories”.

**REFERENCES:**

Crankshaft unl Gearshiften .......... Festerton Q. Slumpf
I've Learned My Leison For Today E. J. Anorexia
Geeze Feces .. B. Coli Ztinkes
Paretics Paradise I. Kan Tell
Syphilus and the Drive in Theatre Imp Pulsive

**Memoranda**
Schlump

What is it about spring that sends poets into an aesthetic trance, easel-bedecked artists to the waterfront, and makes hammy writers want to write? When I was offered the job of writing this column and being a self-styled patron of the arts, I thought a spring column would be right down my alley. Enthusiastic readers would finish reading my column with a hearty "By Jove, he's right," and dash out into the balmy air of the vernal equinox, replacing all that nasty old Men's Locker Room smog in their lungs with good, clean breath-of-budding-flowers.

What is that undeterminable "something" about a Kirksville spring that gives tired osteopaths the urge to close the office and steel wool the rust spots off the old four-iron or even take a quick run through the seed catalogue? Wives wish that the winter colored sedan were a convertible - or, if it were a convertible, that they had the nerve to put on their size-too-small sweater and breeze through town with the top down. And makes K.C.O.S. men dream of the picnics down by Spring Lake, fairways at the Country Club, and sunbaths behind the privacy of a privet hedge.

There is just one beguiling feature about this picture of idyllic serenity. Spring is just too elusive or maybe the trouble lies with the K.C.O.S. men who start thinking all these nice, warm, spring thoughts a month and a half too soon. It's hard to remember that spring in Kirksville isn't like it was at home in Dallas, or Memphis, when one day winter is suddenly over and overcoats and ear muffs are stored in the attic in favor of the shirt-sleeve weather out side. But rather we have to annually submit and resign ourselves to a peculiar in-between phase of the seasons which has no name. Personally, I call it "schlump". It's that time when winter is over and spring hasn't started yet, and the world doesn't seem to be able to quite make up its mind. One day the temperature will climb to a respectable 70 or so, just inveigling the neophytes to go out and try their putting irons on the front lawn. But it's best to keep a stiff upper lip, (that is for those who are in the know,) for the next day it will begin to snow - or sleet - or rain and thoughts of the fairway will be laid aside and the familiar boots will be dragged out for slogging-through-slush purposes, while a new weather report will come in every time someone comes back from class.

This has been one of those "springs". Although I've always wanted to write a few words about spring, this is not it. This is a column about "schlump". I don't like it, but "schlump" almost made a sucker of me.

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