

**OSTEOBLAST**



**1913**

Ethel Becker a.s.o.

Jan. 1913.

Kirksville Coll. of Osteop. and Surg.  
# 182

Every great institution is the lengthened shadow of one man—EMERSON.

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Kirksville College  
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THIS VOLUME PRESENTED BY

*Dr. Ethel Becker*  
*Ottumwa, Iowa*



You will find poetry nowhere unless you bring some with you.  
—Joubert.



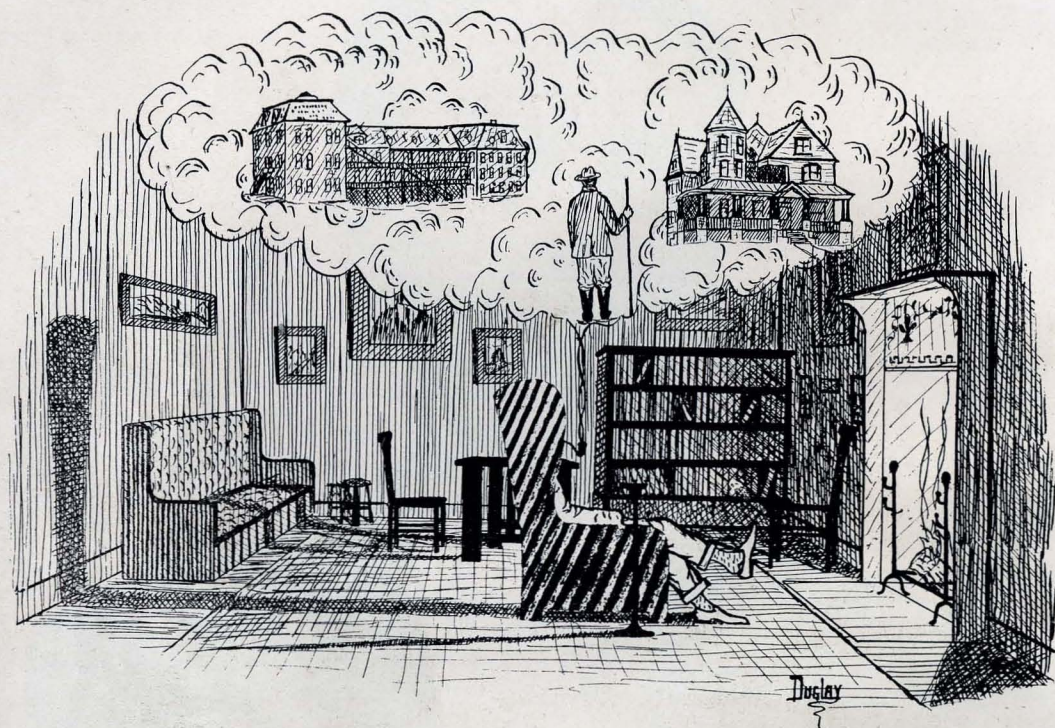
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THIS VOLUME, A RECORD OF ALL WE  
HOLD DEAR OF OUR LIFE AT THE  
AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY,  
WE, THE JANUARY AND JUNE CLASSES  
OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN,  
MOST RESPECTFULLY AND AFFEC-  
TIONATELY DEDICATE TO  
"DADDY."

14828





The stranger at my fireside cannot see  
The forms I see, nor hear the sounds I hear;  
He but perceives what is; while unto me  
All that has been is visible and clear.  
—LONGFELLOW

## Announcement

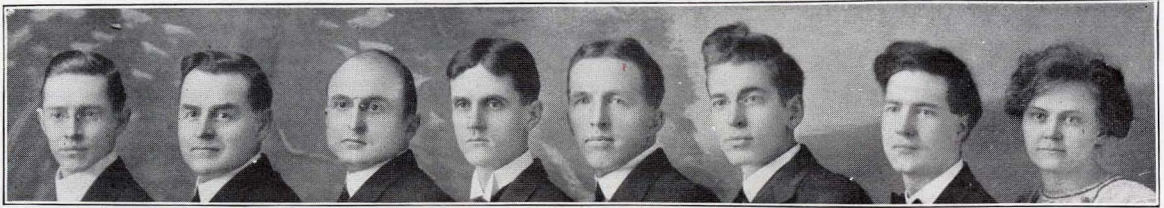
This, the seventh annual edition of the Osteoblast, is the product of the labor of the 1913 January and June classes of the American School of Osteopathy. It represents the effort of all juniors working harmoniously shoulder to shoulder and hence truly is "our year book."

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

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

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

EDITORIAL STAFF



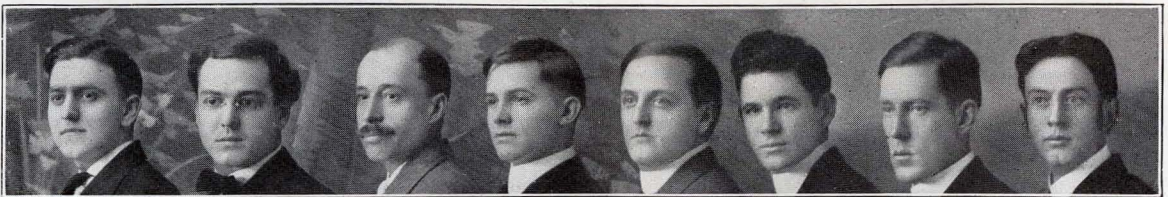
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Light is the task where many share the toil.

—HOMER

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THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY, VIEWED FROM THE RESIDENCE OF DR. A. T. STILL

## The Science of Osteopathy

### A History

The nineteenth century was peculiarly a century of progress.

Most of our great inventions and discoveries, which are blessing humanity and adding to the material wealth of this and other lands, are the products of the last century. The human mind was active.

Investigations were made along all lines of scientific research.

Every old theory and every new fact was thoroughly tested and tried in the crucible. During the last century nearly every science has been perfected and formulated. New sciences have been discovered and have been or are being tested and tried. Some are far reaching in their benign influence on mankind. The one which is destined to be the greatest boon to humanity is the science of Osteopathy. While it is still in its infancy yet it has been sufficiently perfected and tested to warrant the assertion—"That Osteopathy is a Science."

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

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

On the 6th day of August, 1828, near the little village of Jonesboro in Lee County, Virginia, a little boy baby was born in the home of Rev. Abram Still. As the fond parents looked into the face of their third son, they had little conception of his future life.

When they named him "Andrew Taylor" they never dreamed that "Andrew Taylor Still" would be a household word and that he would be loved and revered, not only in his own land but also in other lands, for his great gift to humanity. It is not the purpose of the author of this article to give a biography of the founder of Osteopathy, but to note some incidents in his life.

In 1837 Rev. Abram Still, by the appointment of his church, came with his family to North Missouri as a missionary. North Missouri was then but sparsely settled. It would seem a great calamity to take the boy of nine summers, who was to be the discoverer and founder of the new science—Osteopathy—away from all privileges and opportunities for a complete education. The

prime purpose of an education is to acquire the power to think. It used to be that the man who could think was considered an educated man whether he had ever seen a college or not. Many of our great thinkers in the past got their training in the school of adversity and in very carefully studying the great book of nature which teaches every man who studies it to think.

Andrew Taylor Still was endowed with a peculiar mechanical mind.

He wanted to see how everything was put together. We cannot but believe that He who bestows the endowments and directs in the affairs of human life had a great design and purpose in bringing the one, who was to be the discoverer of Osteopathy, into this new land and into these frontier environ-



FIRST RESIDENCE IN KIRKSVILLE OF DR. A. T. STILL  
CORNER WEST JEFFERSON AND MAIN STREETS

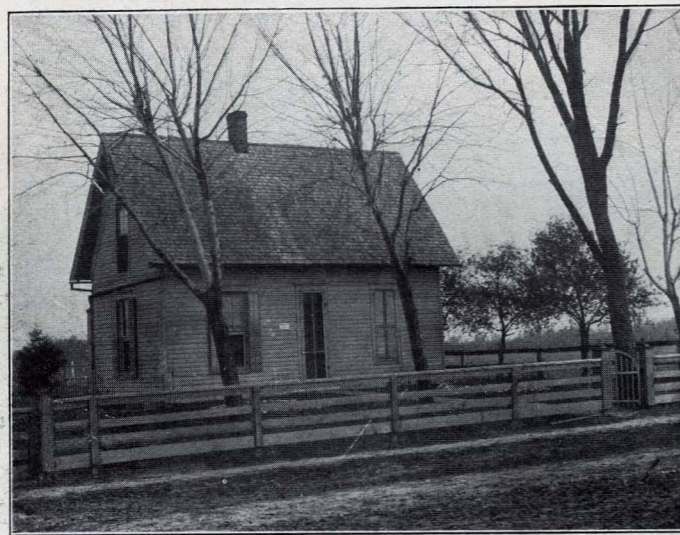
ments. Dr. Still believes this, for he says "My frontier experience was valuable to me in more ways than I can tell. It was invaluable in my scientific researches. Before I had ever studied Anatomy from books I had almost perfected the knowledge from the Great Book of Nature. The skinning of squirrels brought me in contact with muscles, nerves and veins. The bones, the great foundation of the wonderful house we live in, were always a study to me long before I learned the hard names given to them by the scientific world."

The study of the mechanics of the human body was deeply interesting to him. He had come to look upon the human body as a great, living, complex machine. He believed that proper adjustment with proper nourishment and care of the human organism was perfect health and that a lack of adjust-



ment or nourishment was disease. How to readjust the disorganized machine was the great study. This must be learned by actual experience. The Knowing How—is OSTEOPATHY.

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



SECOND RESIDENCE IN KIRKSVILLE OF DR. A. T. STILL  
SOUTH HALLIBURTON

It was after years of hard study and experimenting that Dr. A. T. Still in 1874 gave Osteopathy to the world. He stated clearly the field of osteopathic work and with what osteopathy has to do. I will let him tell it himself. "Osteopathy deals with the body as an intricate machine which, if kept in proper adjustment, nourished and cared for, will run smoothly into ripe and useful old age. As long as the human machine is in order, like the locomotive or any other mechanical contrivance, it will perform the function for which it was intended. When every part of the machine is adjusted and is in perfect harmony, health will hold dominion over the human organism by laws as natural and immutable as the law of gravitation. Every living organism has within it the power to manufacture and prepare all chemicals, materials and forces needed to build and rebuild itself together with all the machinery and apparatus



FIRST AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY

required to do this work in the most perfect manner, producing the only substance that can be utilized in the economy of the individual. No material other than food and water taken in satisfaction of the demands of the appetite can be introduced from the outside without detriment."

Dr. A. T. Still lived in Baldwin, Kansas, when he made known his discovery to the world. When he asked the privilege of explaining this new science in Baker University at Baldwin, which he and his father had helped to found, he was refused by the authorities. He was considered not only fanatical, but crazy; and when he proclaimed that he could heal disease without drugs a prominent official of the church said—"He ought to be struck dead for pretending to heal as Christ did by the laying on of hands."

He left Kansas in 1875 and came to Kirksville and moved into the house, still standing, on the corner of Jefferson and Main—now numbered 214 West Jefferson. Here is where Osteopathy, which has made Kirksville famous, was first practiced in the city. The one thing that has given Kirksville a national reputation is that it is the home of Osteopathy.

After a time Dr. Still moved his family to a residence on South Halliburton Street. This house was torn down in 1910, but a good picture of it has been preserved. It was while living at this place that the Doctor gained his great reputation as a healer. It was commonly believed that he was endowed with a peculiar power to heal, and when he died it would be buried with him. In a



SECOND AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY

few years his practice became so great that he could not attend to it, and when it was demonstrated that he could impart the knowledge to others and that they could procure the same results that he did, it was demonstrated that it was not an Art but a Science.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

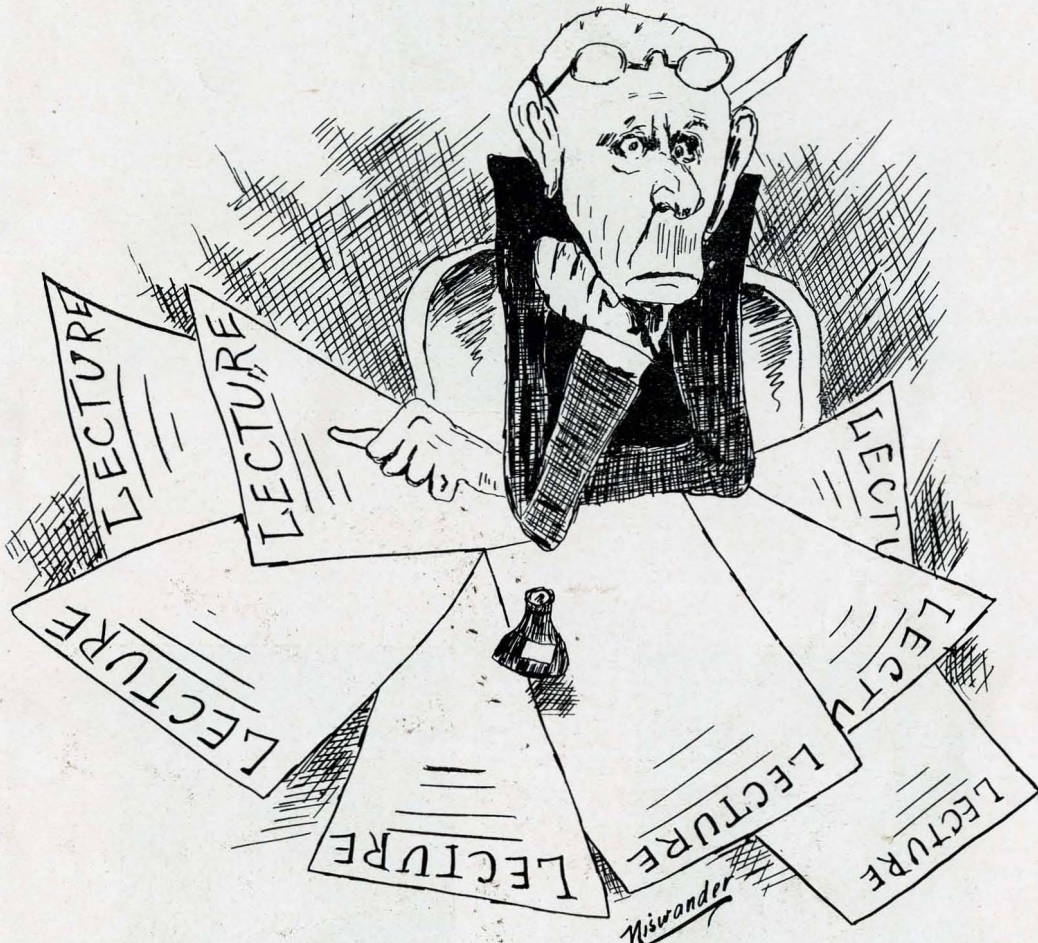
H. J. EVERLY, PH. D.



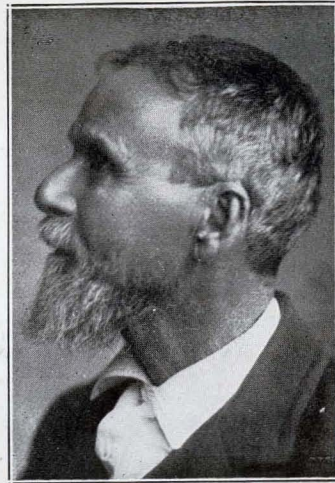
DR. A. T. STILL'S PRESENT RESIDENCE



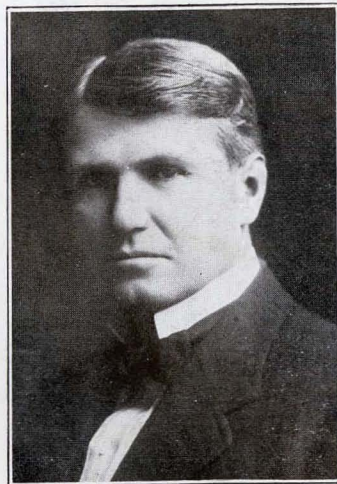
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY



Faculty



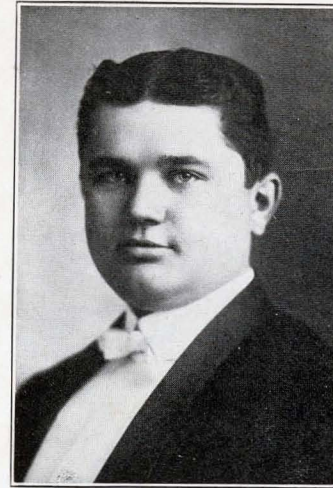
ANDREW TAYLOR STILL, M. D.  
President.



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



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



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



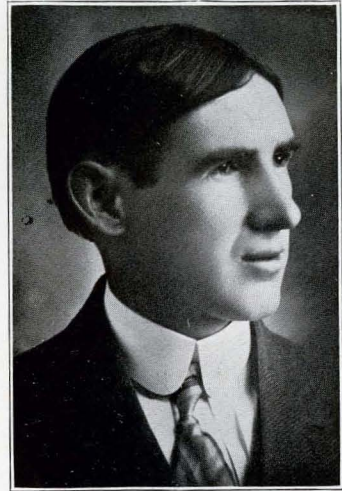
L. VON H. GERDINE,  
A. B., University of Georgia, 1894.  
A. M., Harvard, 1898.  
D. O., Boston Institute of Osteopathy, 1900.  
M. D., Rush Medical College, 1908  
Special Certificates, Berlin and Vienna, 1910.  
Special Pathology, Diagnosis, Insanity and  
Nervous Diseases.



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



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



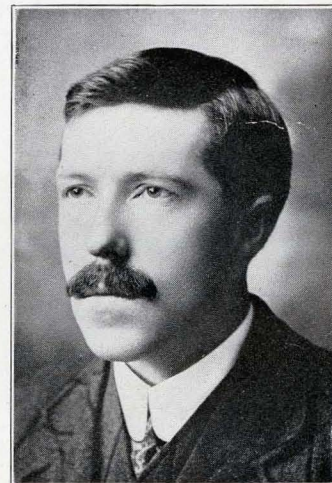
EUGENE HOWE HENRY,  
D. O. American School of Osteopathy, 1902.  
Cornell '94-'95-'96.  
Special Certificates from Kossel, Heidelberg  
1909-'10.  
Chemistry and Toxicology.



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



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



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



M. A. BOYES, B. Pd., D. O.  
Descriptive Anatomy, Histology.



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



CHARLES D. MURRELL, L. L. B.,  
Jurisprudence.



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



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



ARTHUR D. BECKER,  
D. O., Still College of Osteopathy,  
Des Moines, 1903.  
Ex-Professor of Practice of Osteopathy and  
Osteopathic Mechanics.

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GEORGE M. LAUGHLIN, Dean of Faculty

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

TO THE JUNIORS:—

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

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

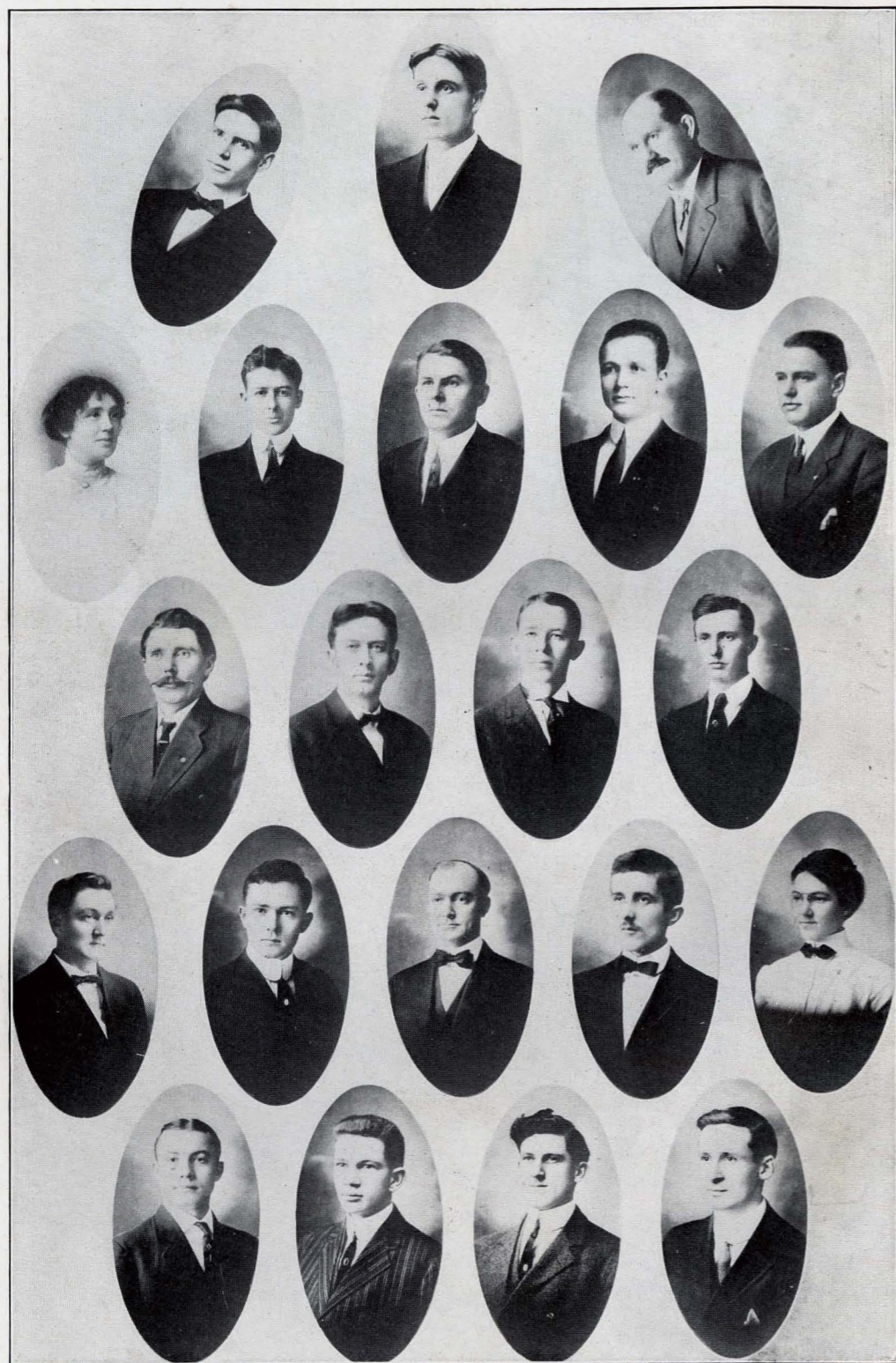
All my life has been to acquaint myself with the works of this architect. I have hunted by day and by night for any imperfection in his work and have failed to find anything but perfection in all things.

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

Fraternally yours,

*A. J. Still.*

Kirksville, Missouri,  
February 15, 1912



## Student Assistants

### FIRST ROW.

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

### SECOND ROW.

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

### THIRD ROW.

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

### FOURTH ROW.

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

### FIFTH ROW.

E. G. Story, Bacteriology  
 Chester Tedrick, Physiology  
 W. A. Steward, Chemistry  
 A. Hollands, Anatomy





## Student Assistants

### FIRST ROW.

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

### SECOND ROW.

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

### THIRD ROW.

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

### FOURTH ROW.

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

### FIFTH ROW.

Earl E. Weaver, Chemistry  
 F. B. Hardison, Chemistry  
 Harry Semones, Histology  
 Albert R. Bell, Bacteriology

In the laughter of the little brook  
That runs its merry way,  
From the mountain-sides of Yesterday  
To the meadows of Today;

In the song of every happy bird,  
In the bloom of every flower,  
In the blue, blue sky above us,  
And the sun behind the shower;

In the laughter of the children,  
In the faces that they bear,—  
Behold the joyous tidings,  
And the glory everywhere!

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

—Selected.

Class of  
Post Graduates  
'12



## Post Graduates

J. P. Bashaw, D. O., Northeast and Erie, Pa.

Alice Bierbower, D. O., Colfax, Illinois

J. D. De Shazer, D. O., Durango, Colorado

Ernest Ewing, D. O., Grant City, Mo.

Martha Morrison, D. O., Greeley, Colorado

E. W. Patterson, D. O., Rochester, Kentucky

Ida Glasgow, D. O., Hanford, California

Mabel J. Still, D. O., Kirksville, Mo.

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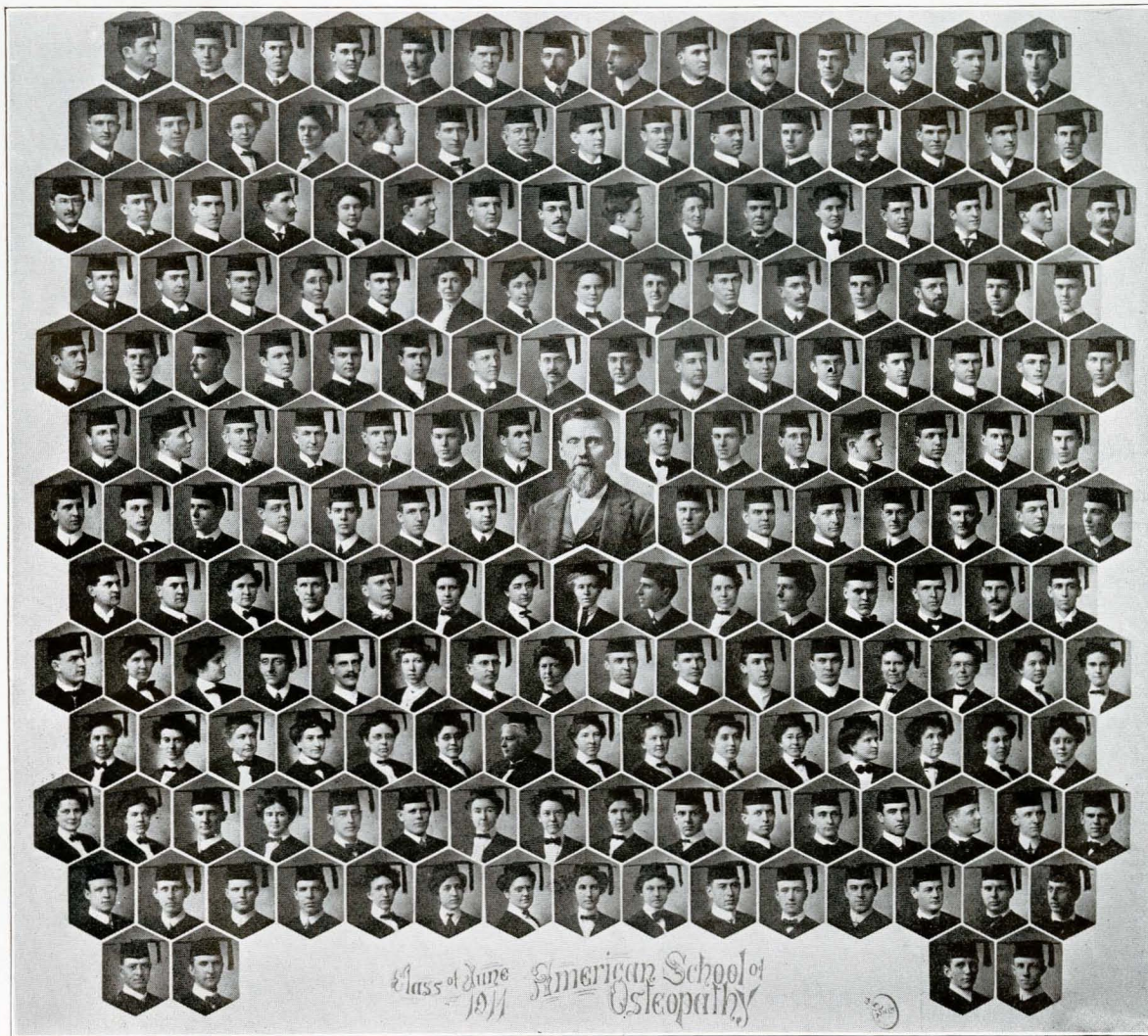
Mabel J. Still, Secretary and Treasurer

I hate the cobwebs of delusive words.

—A. T. STILL



Seniors  
June  
'11



Class of June 1911 American School of Osteopathy

# Class of June, 1911

## Names and Addresses

- Alexander, Charles J., Charleston, Ill.  
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Baker, Ralph P., Broad St., Lancaster, Ohio.  
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Brann, Edward C., Oswego, Kan.  
Beckler, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert S., Staunton, Va.  
Benedict, Arthur V., North Lewisburg, Ohio.  
Bennett, Thomas L., Orlando, Florida.  
Benson, Walter R., Massena, Iowa.  
Bereman, Frederick A., Lyons, Kans. (c-o Dr. W. J. Bereman)  
Betzner, Hugh L. M., Berlin, Ont.  
Bierbower, Alice, Kirksville, Mo.  
Blunck, Mathilde, Monroe, Wisconsin.  
Boyes, Marion A., Kirksville, Mo.  
Edward C. Brann, Corydon, Iowa.  
Brewster, Elizabeth, Beatrice, Nebraska, 223 S. 9th St.  
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Emley, Tunis J., Sidney, Ohio.  
Evans, John G., 528 W. Plum St., Newton, Iowa.  
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Foncannon, James F., El Centro, Cal.  
Ford, Aura B., 424 Alaska Bldg., Seattle, Wash.  
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Flick, Gervase C., 5505 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
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Gillispie, Joseph A., Casey, Illinois.  
Graham, Fred W., Morris, Illinois.  
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Harkins, Elizabeth Rebecca, St. George Apts., London, Canada.  
Hastings, John Henry, Grant City, Mo.  
Hitchcock, Harriett Ann, Girard, Kansas, 221 S. Summit Avenue.  
Hook, Rolla, First State Bank Bldg., Holstein, Iowa.  
Hoskins, John E., Orr-Flesh Bldg., Piqua, Ohio.  
Howard, Charles G., Canton, Illinois.  
Howells, Dr. and Mrs. A. P., Masonic Temple Corvallis, Oregon.  
Howells, Mary S., 44 E. Chicago St., Coldwater, Mich.  
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Hurd, Mercen C., 1612 E. Superior St., Duluth, Minn.  
Hutchinson, Clara Laughlin, 310-11 Providence Bldg., Duluth, Minn.  
Hurd, Orville R., Urbana, Illinois, 512 S. Mathews Ave.  
Humphries, Ernest R., Malden, Mass.  
Inglis, William D., deceased.  
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Irwin, Mrs. Catherine, Galt, Ont., Canada (P. O. Box 682).  
Ireland, Harry M., (P. G.) Kearney, Nebr., New Bodinson Bldg.  
Jones, Ray M., Ceylon, Minnesota.

ones Etha, Trust Company Bldg., Ambridge, Pa.  
 Judd, Warren H., 20 Garden Pl., Aberdeen, Scotland.  
 Keefer, Frederick E., 702 W. Suwanee St., Fitzgerald, Georgia.  
 Keller, William G., 508 Taylor St., Portland, Oregon.  
 Kincaid, Julia Nay, 112 E. Leavitt St., Showhegan, Me.  
 Kurth, Walter, Montgomery, Alabama.  
 Landrum, Frank B., Florence, S. C., (P. O. Box 172).  
 Lapp, Irene Kate, 1631 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.  
 Linebarger, Harley A., Paris, Illinois.  
 Link, J. Jay and Mabel, 102 Park Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa.  
 Little, Clara U., 1769 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.  
 Little, Albert J., 607-608 Realty Bldg., Charlotte, N. C.  
 Lutz, Adda May, Clearfield, Pa., Gen Delivery.  
 Logue, James S., Pacific and Illinois Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.  
 Lyda, Helen D. (Earle), Kirksville, Mo.  
 McAllister, Joan C., Guelph, Ontario, Canada.  
 McBride, Ralph N., 1311 W. 8th St., Coffeyville, Kas.  
 McCaslin, James A., 311 Center St., Ridgeway, Pa.  
 McGonigle, Frank S., 10 N. 16th St., Kansas City, Kas.  
 McCoy, Laurence C., 149 Summit Ave., Hagerstown, Maryland.  
 Morris, Paschall, 317 Weightman Bldg., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.  
 Magee, Floyd E., Plainfield, Indiana.  
 Manuel, James E., Minneapolis, Kansas.  
 Markert, Walter W., 440 Lulu Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.  
 Minear, James F., Gotwolt Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 Mitterling, Dr. and Mrs. E. S., Fremont, Nebraska.  
 Mooney, William E., Barnard, Kansas, Murry Bldg.  
 Morse, Park A., Michigan City, Michigan.  
 Nevitt, Julia M., Rifle, Colorado.  
 Nicholson, Laura, 709 N. University Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.  
 Nye, Don C., Bahia Blanca, Argentine Republic, S. A.  
 O'Bryan, M. E., Columbia, Tenn.  
 Parker, Edmund H., Carlinville, Illinois.  
 Parker, Robert F., Iowa Falls, Iowa (c-o Dr. Moore).  
 Parker, Frederick A., 218 Union St., Madisonville, Ky.  
 Pape, Ernest H., Wulfekuhler Bank Bldg., Leavenworth, Kansas.  
 Patterson, Joseph W., 25 Park Ave., Delaware, Ohio.  
 Paul, Willis E., Tarkio, Mo.  
 Pease, Herman L., Bradley Bldg., Putnam, Conn.

Phillips, J. Marshall, Hattiesburg, Mississippi.  
 Phillips, Dr. and Mrs. K. B., Schoolcraft, Michigan.  
 Raindge, Henry, 716 Main St., Keokuk, Iowa.  
 Reeve, Orilla M., Hampton, Iowa.  
 Richards, Charles L., 310 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.  
 Richards, Thomas K., 4 Reed St., Oil City, Pa.  
 Robinson, Charles E., Visalia, California.  
 Rolf, Harry G., McPherson, Kansas.  
 Schaepe, Florence O., 31 S. 3rd St., Iion, N. Y.  
 Shambaugh, Dewey A., Harrowgate Station, E. Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Schumacher, Erwin L., 61 E. 66th St., N. Y. City, N. Y.  
 Shafer, Clem Leroy, Suite 9 Holter Bldg., Helena, Montana.  
 Sherfey, C. W., Watertown, S. Dakota, (L. B. 343)  
 Smith, Harmon C., Edina, Mo.  
 Smith, Joseph P., Pipestone, Minnesota.  
 Smith, Alexander H., 22 Safety Fund Bank Bldg., Fitchburg, Mass.  
 Spaulding, Tom, Niles, Michigan.  
 Staff, Leonard E., New Canton, Illinois.  
 Stelle, Truman Y., Alton, Illinois.  
 Still, Mabel, Kirksville, Mo.  
 Stoner, Fannie, c-o Folly House, Excelsior Springs, Mo.  
 Swift, Albert A., 3rd St., Clarence, Oklahoma.  
 Squire, Roger N., 416 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Connecticut.  
 Thorburn, Thomas R., 44 Green Ave., Madison, N. J.  
 Tracy, Julius R., Anderson, Indiana.  
 Treichler, Claude L., Logan, Kansas, Dye Bldg.  
 Trimble, H. H., Moultrie, Ga.  
 Van Brakle, J. A., Ashland, Oregon.  
 Van Winkle, Arthur, Phillipsburg, Kansas.  
 Voorhees, J. Martin, 114 W. Allegan St., Lansing, Michigan.  
 Walker, James L., Sunnyside, Washington, (c-o W. C. Pickering).  
 Walton, Ralph W., R. 12 Breyman Blk., Salem, Ore.  
 Ward, Maude E., Tuscola, Illinois.  
 Waters, Eugene C., Jackson, Ohio.  
 Whitehead, James S., Tucker, Texas.  
 Whipple, Alice P., 204 State St., Galva, Illinois.  
 Whitmore, James P., 114 Arch St., Marquette, Mich.  
 Wimp, Ursa, Boughton Bldg., Canton, Mo.  
 Wilson, Claude, 709 W. Market St., Louisville, Ky.  
 Worley, Alpheus William, Washington, C. H., Ohio.  
 Worrell, J. D., Bowen, Illinois.  
 Wright, Henry E., 117 S. Main St., El Dorado, Kansas.

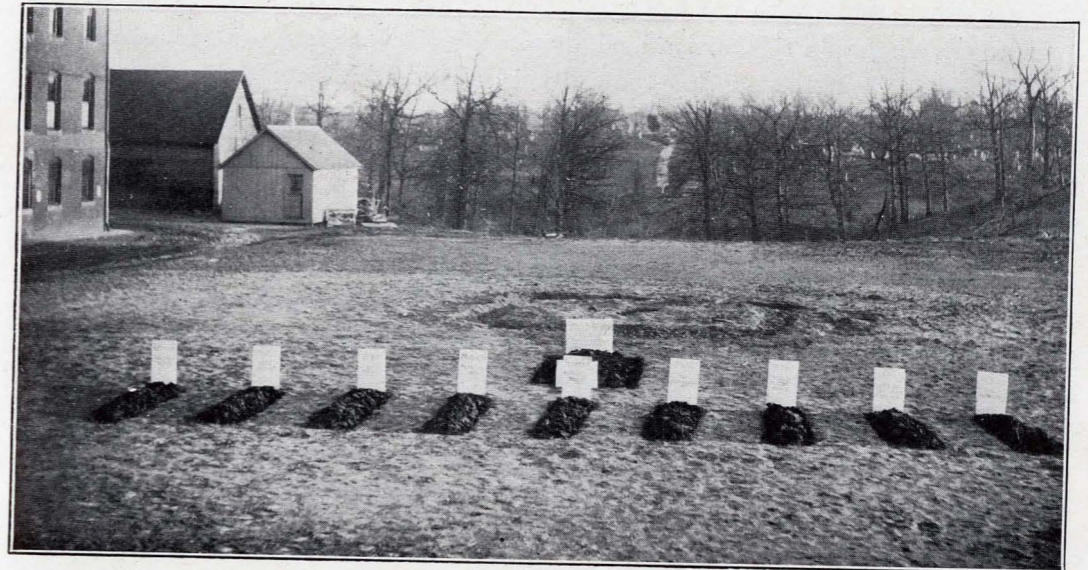
### Addresses Unknown

Burnett, Mrs. L. B.  
 Chase, Julia J.  
 Cole, Arthur E.,  
 Faddis, Council E.  
 Feidler, Leo.,  
 Ferguson, Mrs. Jennie,  
 Gerrod, Hattie (Slaughter)  
 Hudson, Rose A.

Hurd, Nettie M.  
 Keethler, A. M.  
 Pooock, Hubert,  
 Rogers, C. E.,  
 Sheppard, Richard A.  
 Sherrill, Mrs. C. M.  
 Struble, R. M.,

An Osteopath must be a man of reason and prove his talk by his works.

—A. T. STILL





5 Clairmont Gardens,  
Glasgow.  
January 8, 1912.

TO THE EDITOR:—

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

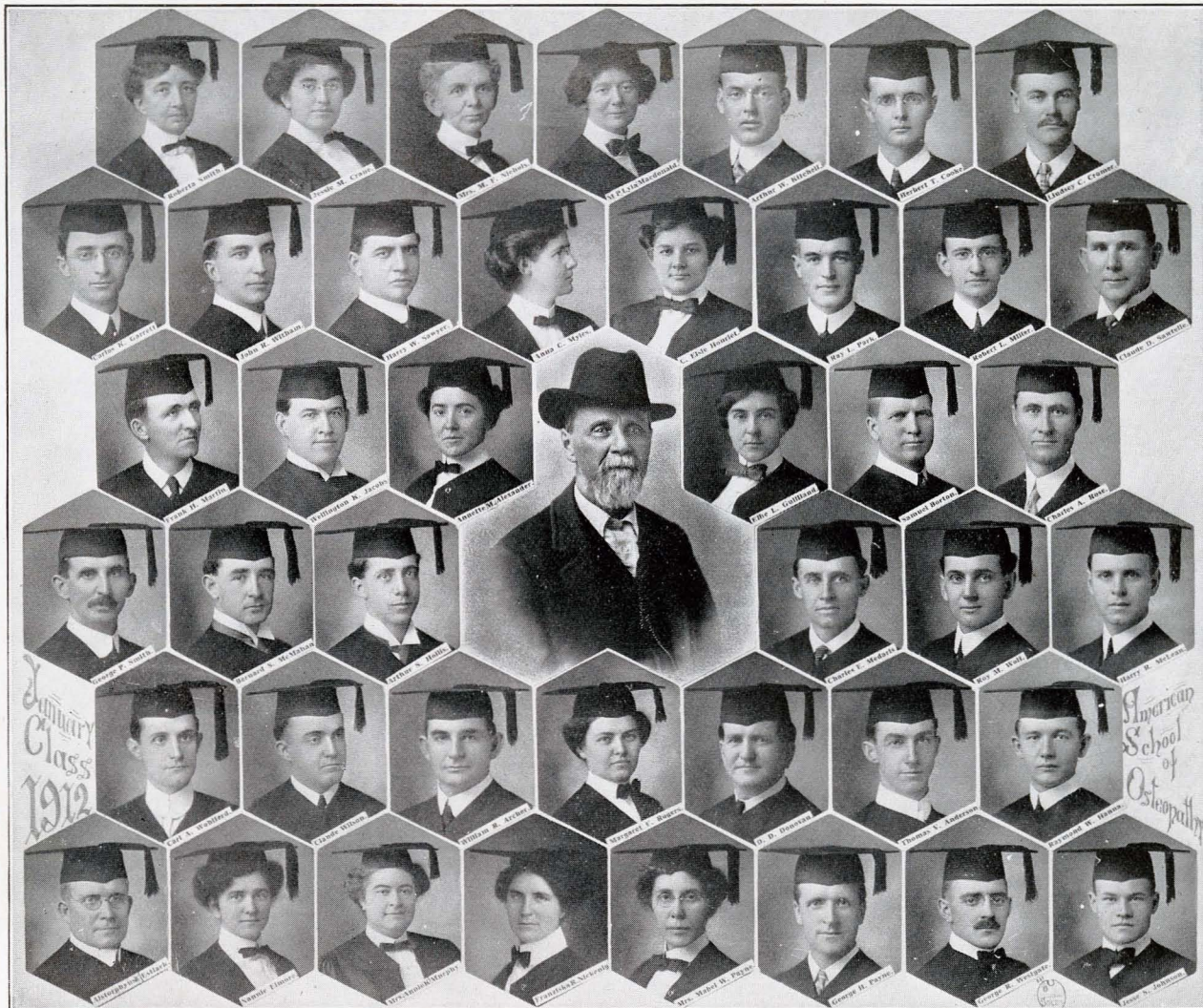
Every day in this foreign land, osteopathy gives me new evidence of the eternal truth of the principles enunciated by our much beloved Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, and no greater insurance could be given me of the success of any osteopath than the certain knowledge that he would ever consider the human body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

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

Very sincerely,

Frank P. Pratt.

Seniors  
January  
'12

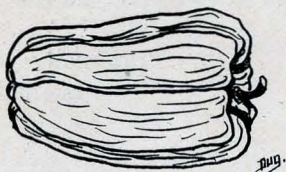


## Class of January, '12

Alexander, Annette M.	Garrett, C. K.
Anderson, T. V.	Gulliland, Effie L.
Archer, W. R.	Hanna, R. W.
Borton, S.	Hickson, F. C.
Cooke, H. T.	Hollis, A. S.
Crane, Jessie	Houriet, C. Elsie
Cromer, L. C.	Jacobs, W. K.
Donovan, D. D.	Johnson, J. S.
Elmore, Nannie	Kitchell, A. W.
Estlack, A. E.	MacDonald, W. K.
Feidler, L. G.	MacDonald, M. P. L.
Martin, F. H.	Park, R. L.
Medaris, C. E.	Rogers, Margaret I.
Murphy, Annie R.	Rose, C. A.
Myles, Annie C.	Sawtelle, C. D.
Miller, R. L.	Sawyer, H. W.
McLean, H. R.	Smith, Geo. P.
McMahan, Bernard S.	Smith, Roberta
Nickenig, Franziska	Westgate, G. R.
Nichols, Mary F.	Witham, J. R.
Payne, Geo. H.	Wilson, Claude
Payne, Mabel Willis	Wohlferd, C. A.
Wolf, R. M.	

### Class Officers

A. S. Hollis, President.  
D. D. Donovan, Vice-President.  
Annie C. Myles, Secretary.  
Annette M. Alexander, Treasurer.



TO THE STUDENTS OF THE A. S. O.:—

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

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

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

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

Fraternally yours,  
JAMES L. HOLLOWAY, D. O.

Dallas, Texas.

# Seniors June '12



## Class of June, '12

Allabach, Lazarus B.  
Ashton, Frederick Howard  
Bashaw, J. Pierce (P. G.)  
Bierbower, Alice (P. G.)  
Bailey, Walter E.  
Bales, Grace M.  
Balfe, Sarah Louise  
Ballew, W. Horton  
Barber, Charles Wm.  
Baum, John Jr.  
Baxter, Oscar D.  
Bebout, Esther M.  
Bell, Haney Hardy  
Bell, Lewis J.  
Blankinship, Homer Wallace  
Branner, Louise Mai  
Brinkerhoff, Van Wyck  
Buffalow, Oscar Thomas  
Bush, Lucius M.  
Carlson, Edward Joseph  
Caruthers, Iva  
Champlin, Charles  
Champlin, Etta  
Chase, Jennie May  
Clark, Clayton M.  
Clark, Clyde Alderman  
Clark, Fred W.  
Clement, Henry W.  
Cole, Earl A.  
Crehore, Mary Alice  
Collins, Paul Revere  
Davis, Ida M.  
Davis, Geo. R.  
Deitrich, Pauline Julia  
Doron, Charles Bedell  
Dudley, Claud Strong  
Dunning, John J.  
DeShazer, J. Dalton, (P. G.)  
Eckert, D. Ferne  
Ewing, Ernest, (P. G.)  
Fahrney, Sangree  
Faires, Mary  
Glasglow, Ida Cowan, (P. G.)  
Gants, S. L.  
Gay, Virginia Clarke  
Gidley, John Barton  
Gillett, Lea J.  
Gilmore, Stephen Jordan  
Goodrich, Joe Kinsman  
Goodrich, Julia Elizabeth  
Gordon, Louis E.  
Greathouse, Paul A.  
Griggs, Henry R.  
Gripe, Otto H.  
Guthrie, Marion E.  
Hancock, Herbert William  
Harker, Glenn L.  
Harker, Wade C.  
Harrison, John H.  
Hess, C. Florian  
Hoard, Tom Howard  
Howard, Warner Whitham  
Hughes, Arthur LeRoy  
Hull, Wm. Philo  
Illing, Harold Edwin  
Jeffrey, Jas. C.  
Jewell, John Whitsette  
Jones, Martha E.  
Jones, Sarah E.  
Johnson, Oscar E.  
Keethler, Andrew M.  
Kelly, Jean C.  
Kerrigan, Lulu M.  
Kincaid, Fred  
Kintz, Adolph J. H.  
Kline, Courtis A.  
Landis, Harry L.  
Larmoyeux, Julia A.

Lightsey, DeWitt T.  
 Linss, Bess  
 Lippincott, Archie A.  
 McAnelly, Iva M.  
 McBeath, Ruth  
 McBeath, Thos. L.  
 McCarthy, Corinne  
 McCarthy, Jas. A.  
 McCole, Geo. M.  
 McGowan, Don Cabot  
 Malcomson, Emily  
 Mayhugh, Norman Buford  
 Meek, Nancy Katherine  
 Meleski, Mary M.  
 Miller, Chester LaRue  
 Miller, Wm. Claire  
 Mills, Anna M.  
 Moore, Geo. Washington, Jr.  
 Moore, Harry Jackson  
 Myrick, Edward Woodrey  
 Messick, Chas. W.  
 Messick, Orville W.  
 Morrison, Martha A., (P. G.)  
 Nichols, Walter W.  
 O'Neill, Margaret  
 Opdycke, Florence M.  
 Palmer, Walter Wm.  
 Pearl, Dave E.  
 Peck, John F.  
 Penfold, Margaret  
 Phares, Lizzie B.  
 Pheils, Erwin H.  
 Pickerell, Arthur L.  
 Pippinger, Cora  
 Powell, Wilbur S.  
 Priseler, Ethel  
 Prudden, Meryl A.  
 Patterson, Edward W., (P. G.)  
 Powell, Ernest S., (P. G.)

Richmond, R. P.  
 Reid, Thos. Campbell  
 Reinecke, Harry J.  
 Reznikov, Anna  
 Rifenbark, Roy Duane  
 Robb, Lewis G.  
 Roddy, Robert  
 Roleke, Helen A.  
 Roop, Ethel D.  
 Roscoe, Percy E.  
 Sanford, Chas. F.  
 Schillinger, Josephine  
 Schloesser, Alma Catherine  
 Sharp, Fred J.  
 Shaw, Minnie A.  
 Shugrue, Laura F.  
 Smith, Andrew M.  
 Smith, Wm. P.  
 Stoltenberg, Anna Louise  
 Sullivan, Richard  
 Sutcliffe, Dora  
 Jensen, Ida G. (Swain)  
 Still, Mabel, (P. G.)  
 Taylor, John Calvin  
 Taylor, Aletha Leona  
 Treichler, Amy (McQuary)  
 Tuttle, John C.  
 Van Vleck, A. E.  
 Warden, Alice Jane  
 Weaver, Calvin R.  
 Weaver, Charlotte W.  
 Williams, Elmer  
 Willett, Mabel  
 Wilson, Porter A.  
 Wilson, Claude  
 Williams, Sidney B.  
 Wise, Hugh Thomas  
 Wood, W. A.  
 Wright, Ernest P.

### Class Officers

G. M. McCole, President.      R. Roddy, Secretary.  
 A. L. Hughes, Vice-President.      V. W. Brinkerhoff, Treasurer.

## History

### Class of June '12

How time moves on! The long procession of the hours is almost done; the last are trooping o'er the hill bearing us to the goal. This is the beginning of the end—a few fleeting months with one more record of its times and our class history shall have become a sealed book.

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

Julia E. Angell,	Joe K. Goodrich,	Percy E. Roscoe,
Lucius M. Bush,	Chester L. Miller,	Ida G. Swain,
Julia E. Finney,	Amy McQuary,	Elmer Williams.

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

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

The intervals in which Dr. Waggoner lectures to us on the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat are very instructive—the clear and concise way he handles the subjects greatly aids in remembering.

If operations do not lap over on the second period, our surgeon, "The Ding," gives us of his wisdom and understanding.

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

"Most doctors are immune to ethics."

"The shot carried off the sup. palmer arch with it. After fixing it up, it wasn't much of a hand, but better than that much atmosphere on the end of his wrist."

"Anthrax and carbucle ain't related even though you read they are in the bible."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### **Physiology.**

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

Grace M. Bales,  
Charlotte W. Weaver,  
Charles B. Doron.

#### **Chemistry.**

M. E. Guthrie has assisted in chemical laboratory for three consecutive terms and has been Dr. Henry's able assistant during this time in laboratory



diagnosis. He has given us excellent lectures on the technique of urinalysis which we appreciate. The other assistants have been:

W. P. Smith,  
A. A. Lippincott,  
Dr. Gantz.

**Pathology.**

T. L. McBeath became the head of the laboratory the beginning of his senior year. He spent the summer of 1911 at the University of Chicago fitting himself by special work for this responsible position which he fills so ably. He holds the fellowship which is further evidence of his ability. The assistants are:

Don McGowen,  
C. R. Weaver.

**Histology.**

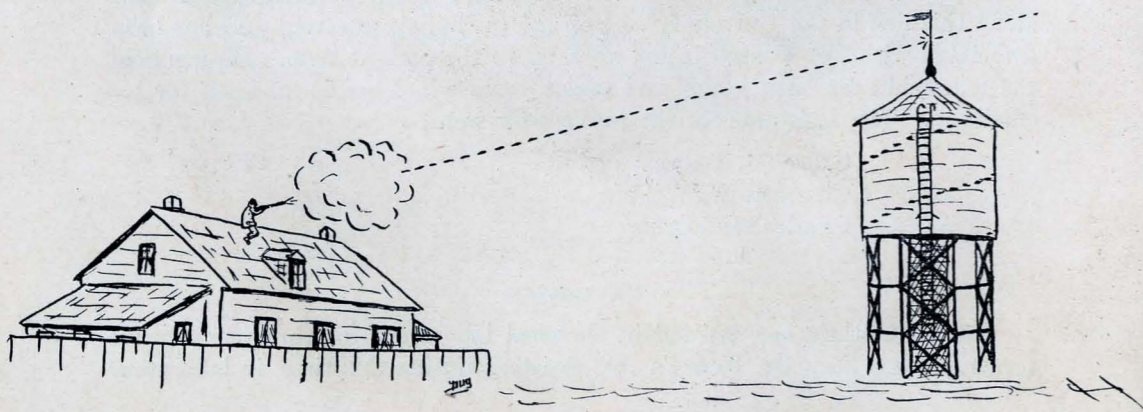
The following have been assistants in the laboratory having charge of divisions:

H. H. Bell	Harvey L. Landis	C. W. Weaver
C. R. Weaver	Charles Champlain	Hugh T. Wise

**Anatomy Prosectors.**

L. M. Bush	A. A. Lippincott	George Davis
O. T. Buffalow	Ethel D. Roop	Fred Sharp
C. Barber	Blanche Phares	M. E. Guthrie
W. Bailey	Alice Warden	J. C. Taylor
L. J. Bell	Laura F. Shugrue	A. L. Hughes
Esther Bebout	John Peck	Julia Larmoyeux
H. W. Clement	James Jeffrey	Glenn Harker
George M. McCole	Don McGowen	R. D. Rifenbark
Harold E. Illing	Harvey Landis	W. P. Smith
Fern Eckert	Richard Sullivan	

CORINNE MCCARTHY.



## The Time-Spirit

BY DR. CARL P. MCCONNELL, CHICAGO, ILL.

Fortunate is the student who is vouchsafed not only the privilege of witnessing a revolutionary epoch but is given an opportunity to actively participate in the changing order. Such is the unrivaled opportunity of every osteopathic student of the present moment. To receive the full benefit he must not only realize the changing conditions but he must FEEL them as well. He should read the time-spirit aright; be aright; be able to grasp fundamentals and to sift and weigh the many factors.

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

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

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

Back to anatomy is synonymous in one sense to the cry of back to the soil—it represents fundamentals. Anatomy is our beacon-light; adjustment,

its therapeutic corollary, is the key to osteopathic tenets. And by the virtue of the adjustment principle we proclaim it the pivotal centre.

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

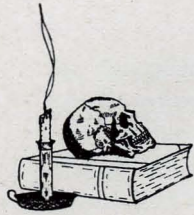
In our opinion the great essential in the development of technique is the application of physics. The more scientific we become the greater the urgency will be manifested that mathematics should play no small part in its elucidation. The sooner we approach the subject from dynamical and mathematical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

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

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

"All other systems of therapeutics are dependent upon what nature can do unaided."  
—McDONALD

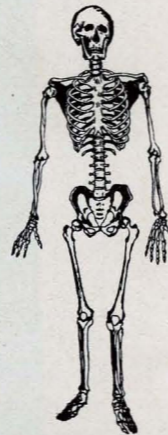




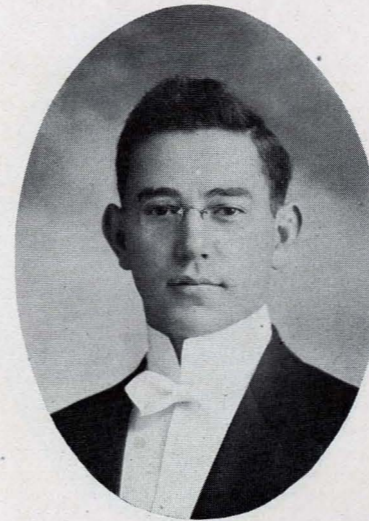
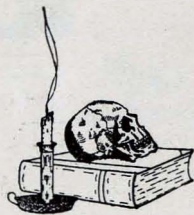
J. M. ACHOR, M. D., Medford, Ore.  
Never tarry by the wayside.



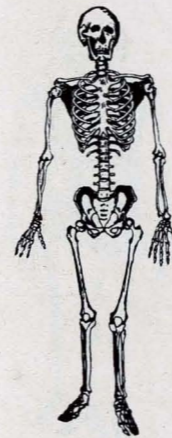
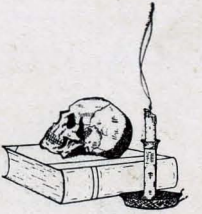
OLOF P. AHLQUIST, M.D.,  
New Castle, Pa.  
List! ever to that gentle voice.



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



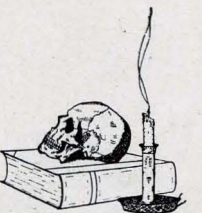
Harry W. Allen, Hurley, S. D.  
Great privileges never go save in  
company with great responsibilities.

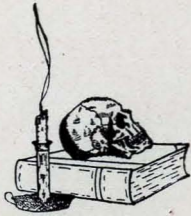


L. C. ALLEN, Wilmington, N. C.  
By the street of By-and-By, one  
arrives at the house of Never.



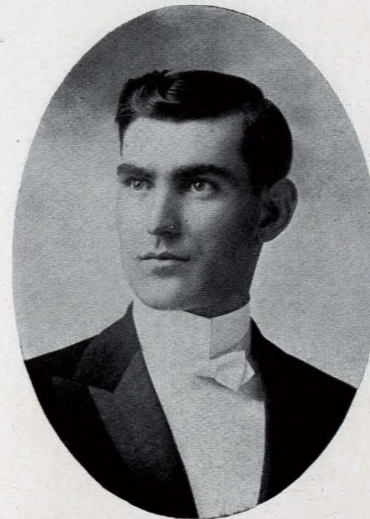
W. E. ALLEN, Fairview, Ill.  
Set about what thou intendest to  
do: the beginning is half the battle.





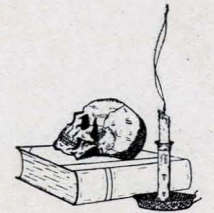
JANET M. ARMSTRONG,  
Speedside, Ont., Canada.

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



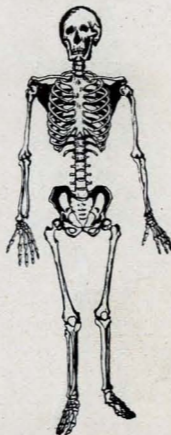
CHAS. A. BONE, Montezuma, Io.

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



ETHEL L. BECKER, Austin, Minn.

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

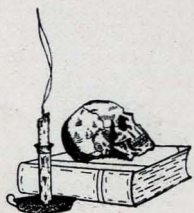


KATE L. CALLAHAN,  
Crawfordsville, Ind.

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

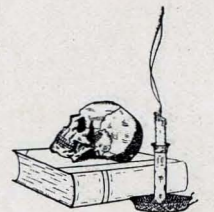
MARGARET K. BIERBOWER, Colfax, Ill.

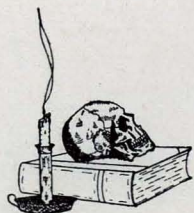
What is in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.



Harry L. Chadwick, Kirksville, Mo.

It is no use running: to set out betimes is the main point.





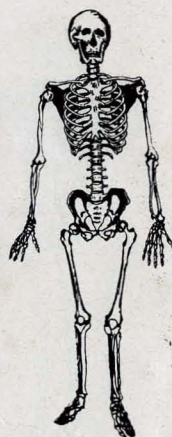
VEVA CHALFANT, Kokomo, Ind.

Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.



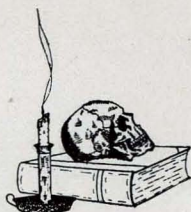
VELMA L. CLARK, Enid, Okla.

Look for the light that the shadow proves.



JNO. F. CLARK, Campbell, Tex.

The finest culture comes from the study of men in their best moods.



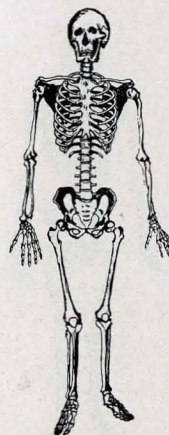
CLAUDE J. CRAIN, Brookfield, Mo.

I am an enemy to long explanations, they deceive either the maker or the hearer, generally both.



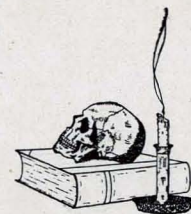
MRS. ELIZABETH CRAIN,  
Brookfield, Mo.

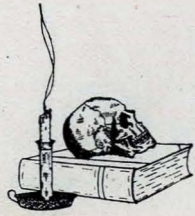
Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year.



LOUIE E. FARIS, St. Louis, Mo.

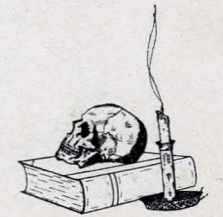
Whatever betide, every misfortune must be overcome by enduring it.





CARL PAUL GETZLAFF,  
Walla Walla, Wash.

Opportunities correspond with almost mathematical accuracy to the ability to use them.

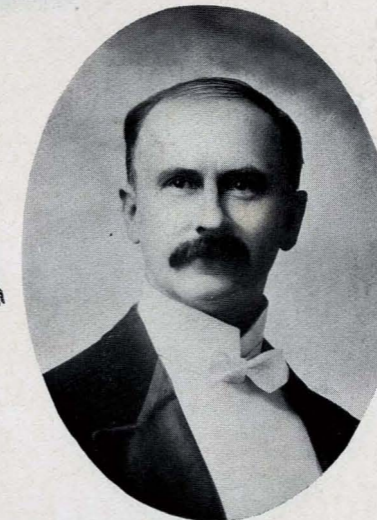
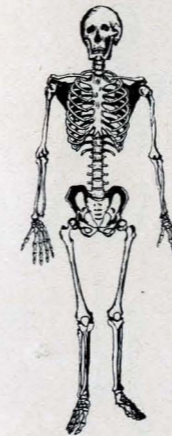


F. F. GRAHAM, Moscow, Ida.

What your heart thinks great is great. The soul's emphasis is always right.



BERTHA A. GOBEL,  
Hamburg, Germany.  
Lernung macht den Meister.

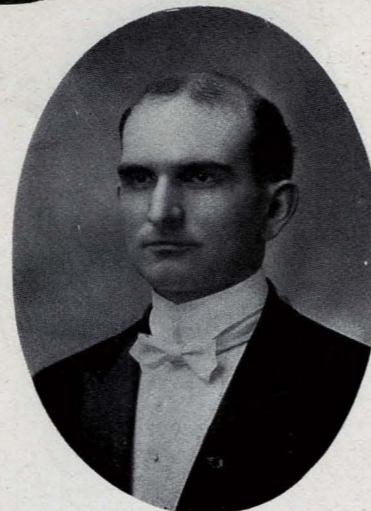
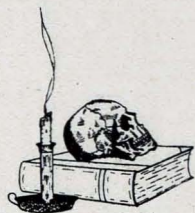


ELMER L. HALL, Mansfield, O.

He that respects himself is safe from others;  
He wears a coat of mail that none can pierce.

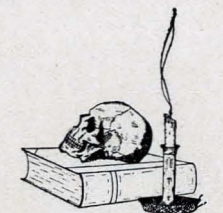
CHAS. H. GOURDIER, Champaign, Ill.

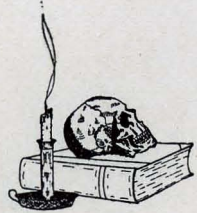
Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.



EMMA A. HEBBERD, Brooklyn, N. Y.

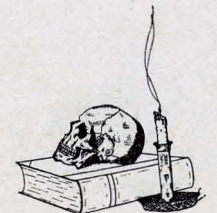
The blessedness of life depends more upon its interests than upon its comforts.





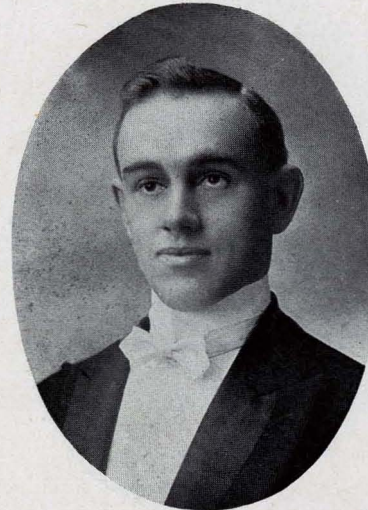
A. S. HENSLEY, Champaign, Ill.

Pin thy faith to no man's sleeve,  
hast thou not two eyes of thine own?



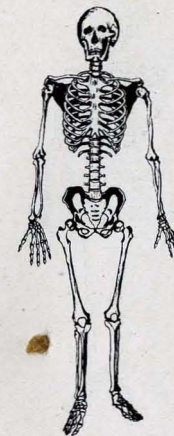
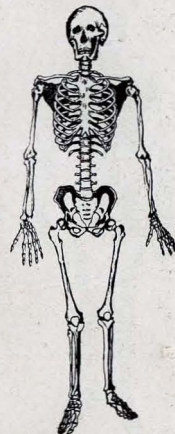
A. O. HOWD, Burnside, Ill.

Contact with nobler natures arouses  
the feeling of unused power and quickens  
the consciousness of responsibility.



JEANETTE B. HERCHE, Parker, Pa.

Life without endeavor is like entering  
a jewel-mine and coming out with  
empty hands.



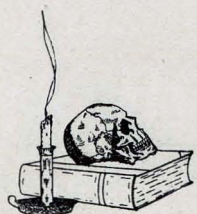
I. L. JAMES, Shelbyville, Ill.

A man's own good breeding is the  
best security against other people's  
ill manners.



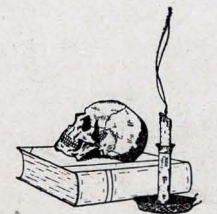
E. S. HOWARD, New York City, N. Y.

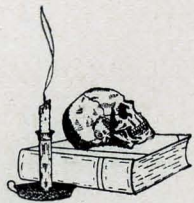
Diligence is the mother of good  
luck.



DORIS JONES, Summerville, Pa.

Be satisfied with nothing but your  
best.





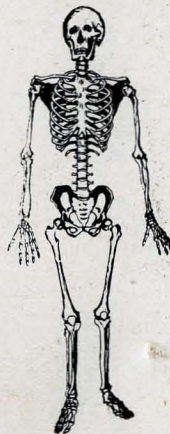
AUBREY DOW JONES, Kirksville, Mo.

The best teacher of duties that still lie near to us is the practice of those we see and have at hand.



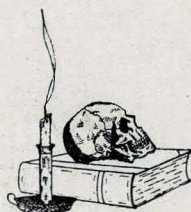
L. FAY KINNEY, Bloomfield, Io.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action for all eternity.



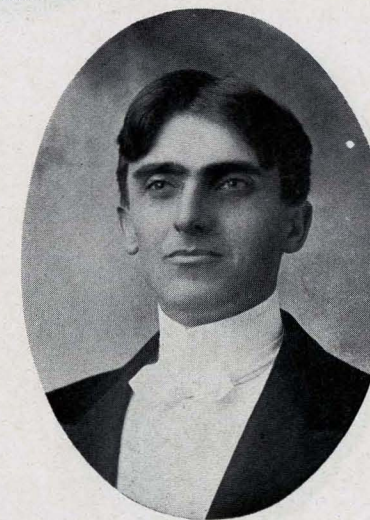
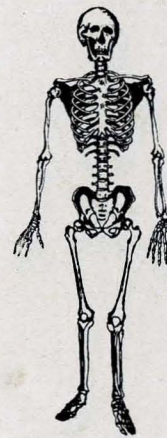
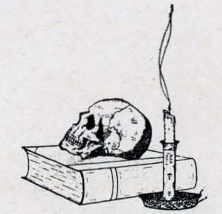
HARRY T. LAUGHLIN, Decatur, Ill.

Would the face of nature be so serene and beautiful if man's destiny were not equally so?



E. M. LAWRENCE, Quincy, Ill.

He who has a thousand rooms sleeps in but one.



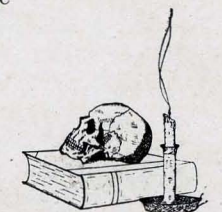
WM. T. LAWRENCE, Paducah, Ky.

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

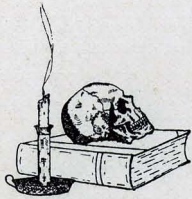


MARIE BITORNIA LEONARDO,  
Goldendale, Wash.

'Tis looking downward makes one dizzy.







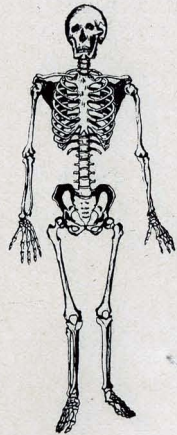
FRANK N. LUCAS, Stockport, Io.

The man who never makes mistakes loses a great many chances to learn something.



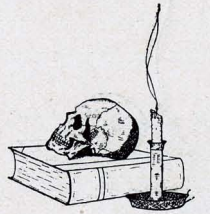
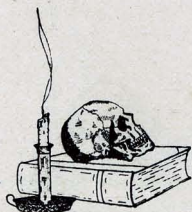
W. B. LYKE, Kirksville, Mo.

The world unites in pushing us the way we have really made up our mind to go.



G. A. GORDON MACDONALD,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?



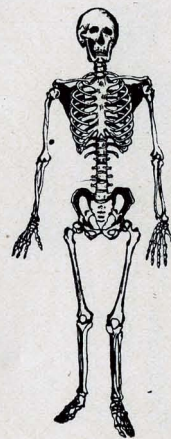
CLYDE DAVID MEAD,  
Richland Center, Wis.

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



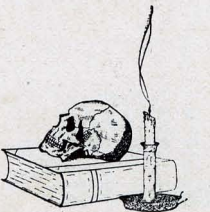
V. C. MOSELEY, Whitesville, Ky.

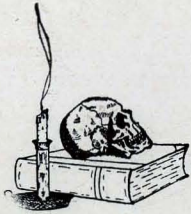
When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one reason for letting it alone.



JOHN M. NISWANDER, Danville, Ind.

If we neglect to exercise any talent, power, or quality, it soon falls away from us.





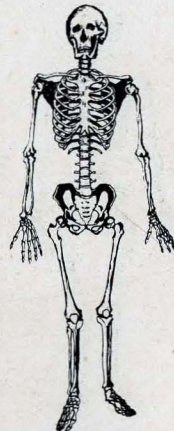
GEO. B. RADER, Fountain Inn, S. C.

We find in life exactly what we put into it.



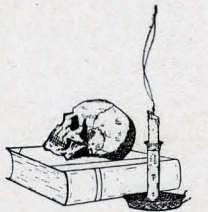
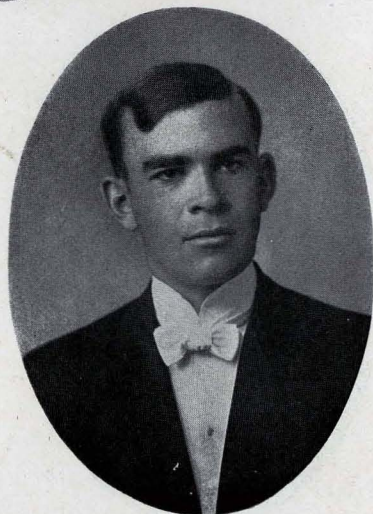
MRS. GEO. B. RADER,  
Fountain Inn, S. C.

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



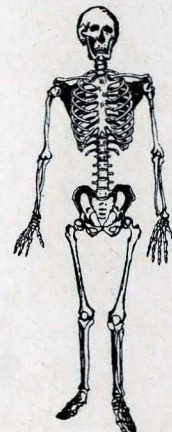
E. E. RAYNOR, Battle Creek, Mich.

Have faithfulness and sincerity as first principles.



E. W. REICHERT, Chicago, Ill.

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

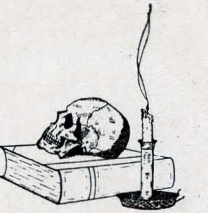


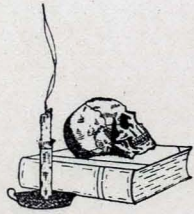
ALEXANDRA REZNIKOV, St. Paul, Minn.

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

THEODORE F. RIEL, Wyoming, Ill.

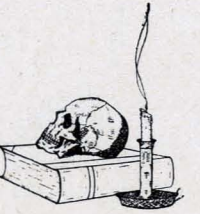
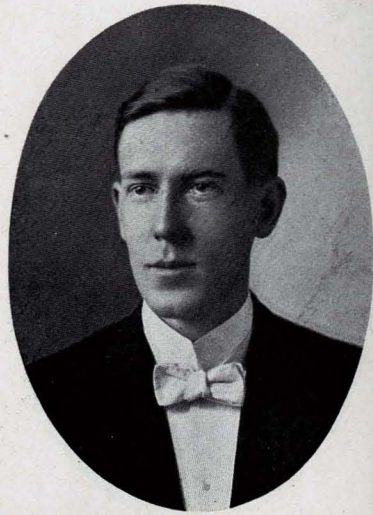
We can never see the sun rise by looking into the west.





T. T. ROBSON, Lansing, Mich.

The test of an enjoyment is the resemblance which it leaves behind.



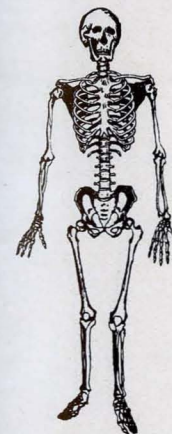
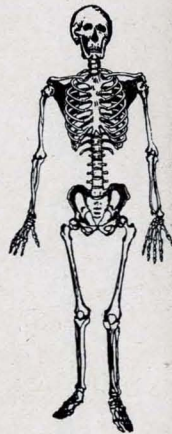
Paul C. Schabinger, Freeport, Kan.

Who will remember that skys are gray if he carried a happy heart all day?



JENNIE ALICE RYEL, Carthage, N. Y.

No good thing is failure and no evil thing success.

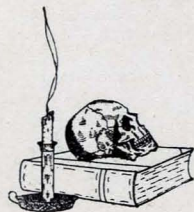


ALLEN H. SELLARS, Fulton, Ky.

He who has a thousand friends has not one to spare,  
And he who has one enemy shall meet him everywhere.

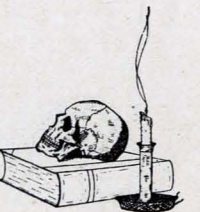
CLARENCE H. SAUDER,  
Preston, Ont., Can.

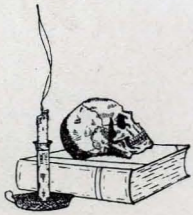
What if it does look like rain, it is fine now!



ENOS L. SHAW, Enid, Okla.

To speak wisely may not always be easy, but not to speak ill requires only silence.





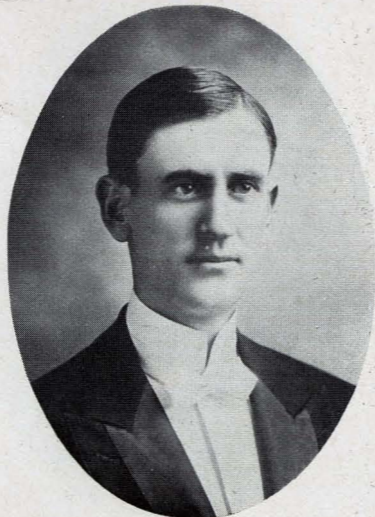
C. A. TEDRICK, Hutchinson, Kan.

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



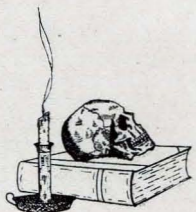
VIOLA THIBAUDEAU, Appin, Ont., Can.

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



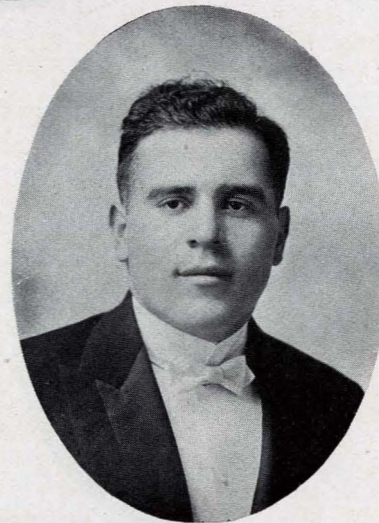
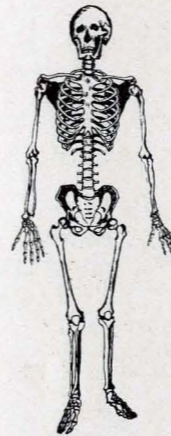
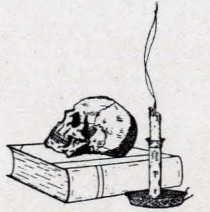
A. ORVILLE WALLER, Eugene, Ore.

A high purpose is magnetic and attracts rich resources.



HENRY D. WEBB, M. D., Grace, Miss.

Apology is only egotism wrong side out.



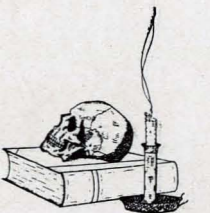
C. H. WEEKS, Ann Arbor, Mich.

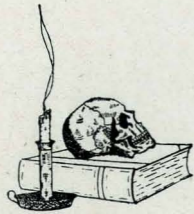
They also serve who only stand and wait.



M. O. WERT, M. D., Sycamore, O.

'Tis better to live rich than to die rich.





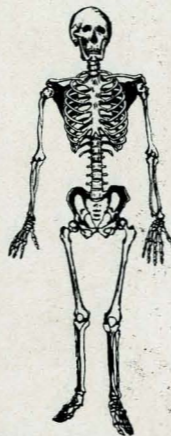
GRACE WHALLON, Tuscola, Ill.

The great thing in the world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.



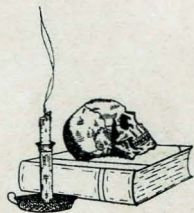
W. L. WHITE, Redman, Ill.

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



C. ALBERT ZIMMERMANN,  
Anaheim, Cal.

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



## Additional Roll

M. M. ALKIRE  
 O. L. GARDNER  
 T. E. HART  
 LOUELLA HOVLAND  
 NINA T. ROWLAND  
 ELIZABETH SHARPE  
 BELLE TILLYER  
 J. M. TURNBULL  
 MRS. J. M. TURNBULL  
 WALTER THWAITES

## Those Dropped by Wayside

W. W. ST. JOHN (6 mo.), Peabody, Kansas.  
 L. E. ST. JOHN (3 mo.), Peabody, Kansas.  
 MRS. KATE HOLMES (1 year) N. Y. City.  
 MISS MAY HAMILTON McNAB (1 year) N. Y. City.  
 MISS VIOLET BARKER (2 years), Baring, Mo.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OSTEOLAST:

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

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

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

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

The "bad" generally find their level. They may not belong to this class because of any moral defect. Many of them have simply missed their calling. They are not fitted for their work by nature or training. They mean well but are handicapped too heavily to win in the race. Then there are some in this class who possess qualification that unfit them for professional life or any other of great responsibility. With them a dollar outweighs duty. They know nothing of "value received" in exchange of services. Success means a large income. An expenditure "for the good of the cause" is as wasteful in their estimation as was the expenditure for the precious ointment that aroused such a hypocritical denunciation by that arch traitor and conspirator Judas Iscariot. They are chronic "kickers" "knockers" is too good a term to apply to them because knockers fight fair even though they be on the wrong side. Kickers

are naturally unfair and will take an unfair advantage of their adversaries. Yet they are the very fellows who won't play at all if others won't play their way. They find fault with the working organizations and with most of the members who do anything. They never knock to bring their opponents to their senses: they kick to kill. They incite rebellion but never encourage reformation. Their guiding star is their own selfish ends. They interpret altruistic conduct on the part of a fellow practitioner as selfishness. Like the poor, they are always with us, but they are in the minority.

The "indifferent" class is a puzzle. Its component elements possess neither the merits of the "good" nor the demerits of the "bad." We never know where to find them except in times of emergency when many of them show up on the side of the good. Some of them do not seem to get fairly under headway till after they leave school and then by some inexplicable metamorphosis they appear in the "good" class and often become its leaders. They have simply been a little slow in developing.

Most of this class remain almost stationary. Their immobility is not due to conservatism; their *VIS INERTIAE* is too great. Hence they do not keep pace with anything that is moving. But being a part of the whole, that is individual members of the profession, their companions cannot get very far ahead of them; hence they must be carried along by the "good." They thus become an unintentional incubus. They may meet with success if good luck favors them, but they seldom surmount a difficulty. They must be carried along by the efforts of the "good" or they drift with the current or are blown about by every passing breeze. They are susceptible to the influence of the latest fad, and if perchance they have learned a little of everything they may trust to everything but good, old fashioned, tried and true osteopathy in dealing with the sick. They do not know what their profession is doing because they seldom patronize its meetings or read its journals. To their profession they are what a churchman is who never goes to church or helps support it, or a patriot who never votes but always tries to evade the payment of taxes. They are neither "boosters" or "kickers"—simply non-entities as far as their profession is concerned. A few of this class ultimately join the ranks of the bad.

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

E. R. BOOTH, D. O.  
Cincinnati, Ohio.



DR. GEO. STILL'S RESIDENCE

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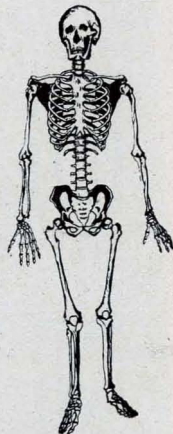
ARTHUR E. ALLEN, Minneapolis, Minn.

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



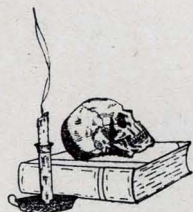
CAROLYN ALLEN, Pine Village, Ind.

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.



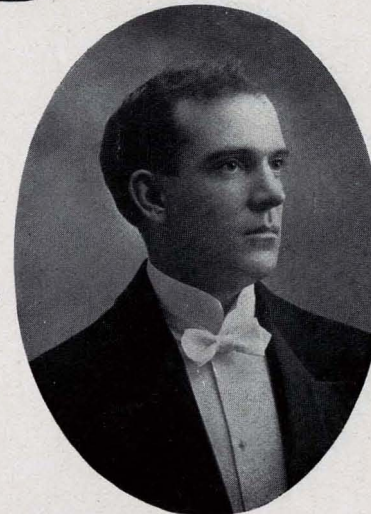
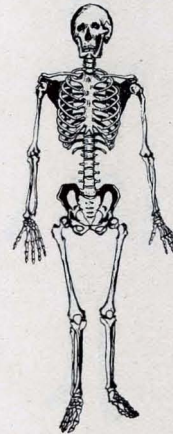
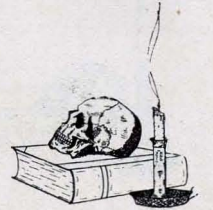
H. J. ALLEN, Normal, Ill.

Good luck is another name for tenacity of purpose.



MRS. GUSSIE F. AUSTIN,  
Morgantown, W. Va.

Even power itself hath not half the might of gentleness.



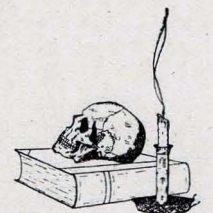
MAX AUSTIN, Morgantown, W. Va.

Harmony at the center radiates happiness throughout the whole sphere of life.



HOMER F. BAILEY, Carthage, Ill.

The modern hero stands armed not with swords and spears, but with love and kindness, with service and sympathy.

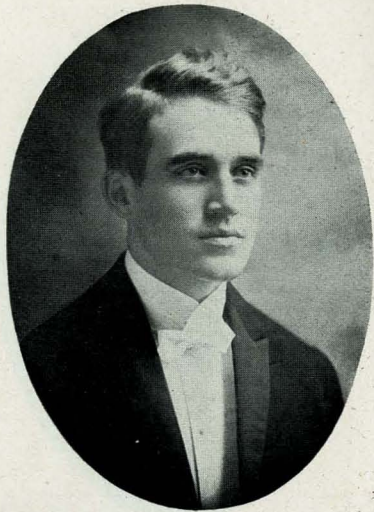






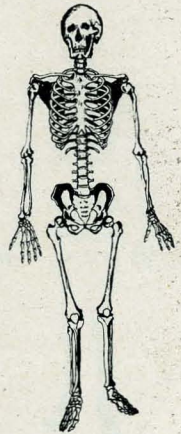
GEORGE R. BARBEE, Lexington, Ky.

He who has well considered his duty will at once carry his convictions into action.



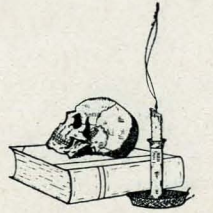
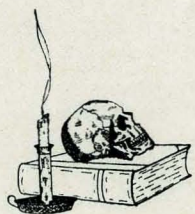
O. O. BARKER, Shelbyville, Ill.

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



ANNA BARNES, Ridge Spring, S. C.

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



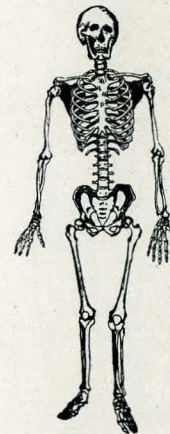
MRS. MARY GRAY BEDWELL,  
Caddo Mills, Tex.

Love doth ever shed rich healing where it nestles.



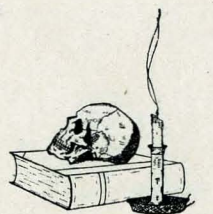
T. CLEVELAND BEDWELL,  
Caddo Mills, Tex.

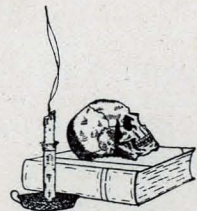
Success doesn't come to those who wait—and it doesn't wait for anyone to come to it.



ALBERT R. BELL, Independence, Kan.

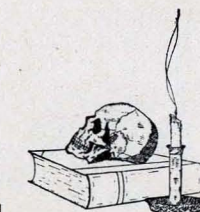
No wild enthusiast ever yet could rest,  
Till half mankind were like himself possessed.





EMMA BLACK, Kingman, Kan.

In character, in manner, in style,  
in all things, the supreme excellence  
is simplicity.



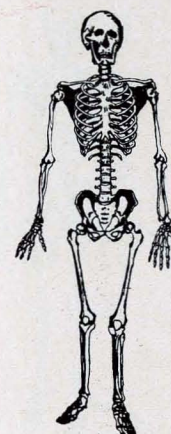
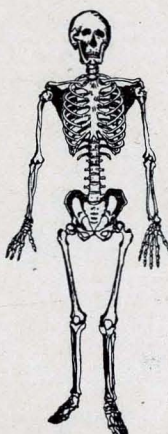
MRS. LOVA D. BOROUGH,  
North Manchester, Ind.

Loving kindness is greater than  
laws, and the charities of life are more  
than all ceremonies.



CHAUNCEY D. BLACKFORD, Kane, Pa.

He who reigns within himself and  
rules passions, desires and fears is  
more than king.



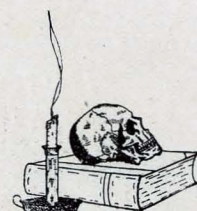
SAMUEL BOROUGH,  
North Manchester, Ind.

Patience and resignation are the  
pillars of human peace on earth.



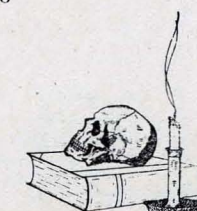
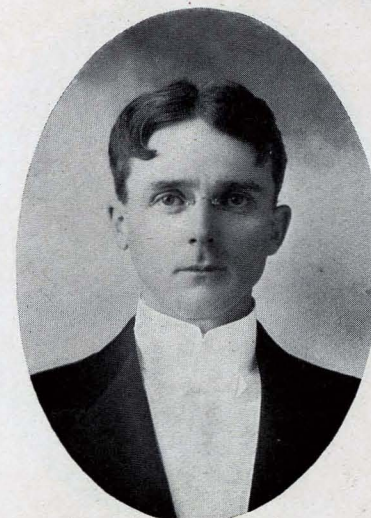
CLARENCE B. BLAKESLEE,  
Lebanon, Conn.

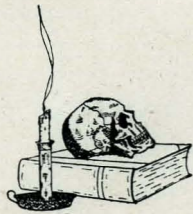
The highest man resides in dispo-  
sition, not mere intellect.



LEWIS MERTON BOWLBY, Lynn, Mass.

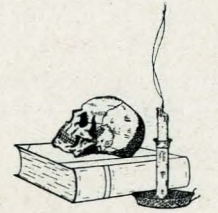
Slave to no sect, who takes no pri-  
vate road,  
But looks through nature up to  
nature's God.





GEORGE R. BROWNBACK,  
Pleasant Plains, Ill.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.

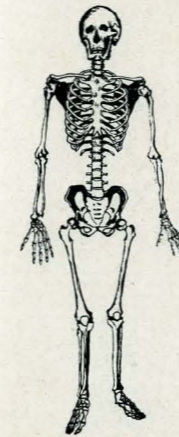
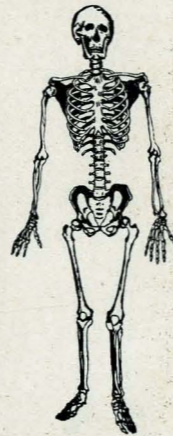
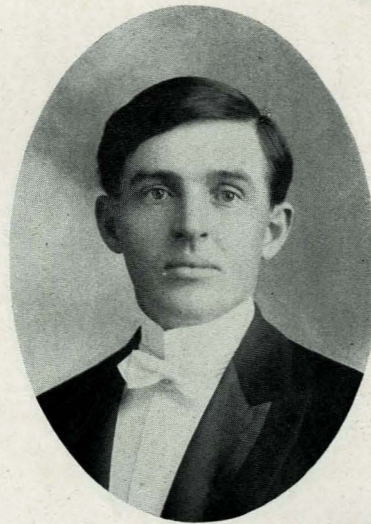


MRS. NELLA B. CLARK, Bangor, Me.

Behind the night there is plenty of light, and things are all right—and I know it.

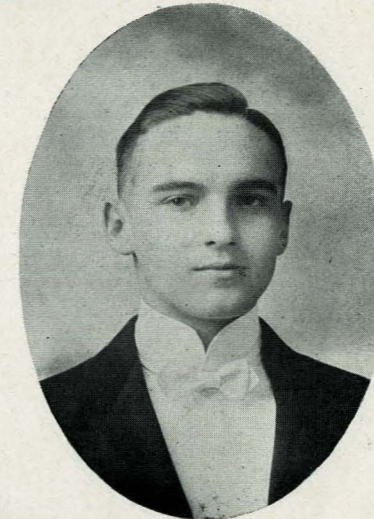


ALFRED J. CHANDLER, Vergilina, Va.  
Quit you like men, be strong.



C. STUART CLEARY, Marion, O.

An aim in life is the only fortune worth having; and it is to be found in the heart itself.

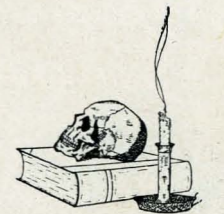


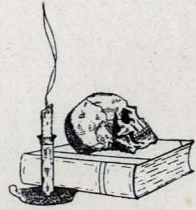
CATHERINE MAY CHUBB, Delaware, O.  
The road to happiness is the continuous effort to make others happy.



EVA KATE COFFEE, Chicago, Ill.

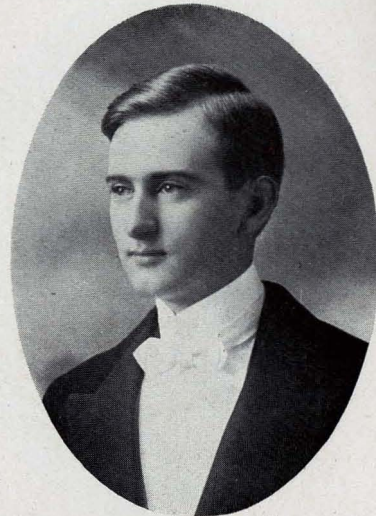
There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life and live it as bravely and faithfully and cheerfully as we can.





JOHN D. COLE, Champaign, Ill.

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



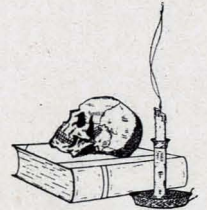
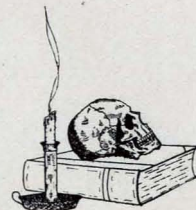
LOUISA JANE COLLINS,  
New Carlisle, Ind.

With malice toward none and char-  
ity for all.



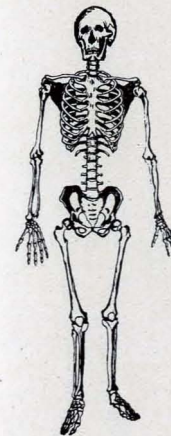
WILLIAM T. COX, Portsmouth, Va.

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



MARGARETTE CRAIGIE,  
Kirkwall, Orkney, Scotland.

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



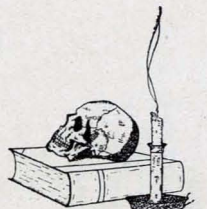
C. H. CROXTON, Lexington, Ky.

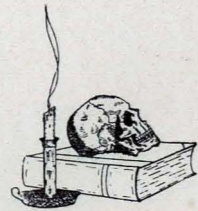
Now don't forget when things go  
wrong  
To try the magic of a song.



DAISY BOWLES DAVIS, Richmond, Va.

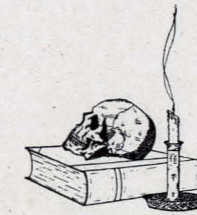
They who sow courtesy reap friend-  
ship, and they who plant kindness  
gather love.





JOHN D. COLE, Champaign, Ill.

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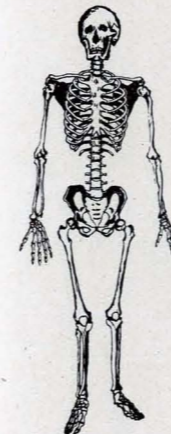
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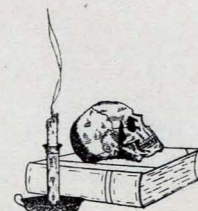


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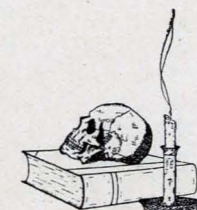
WILLIAM T. COX, Portsmouth, Va.

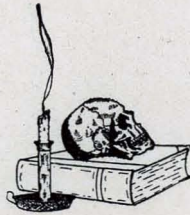
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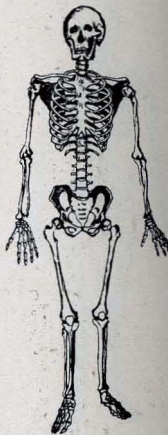
WALTER B. ELLIOTT, Cordele, Ga.

God bless the good natured, for they bless everybody else.



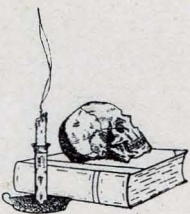
DAN A. ENGLISH, HURON, Kan.

Life is short and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the journey with us.



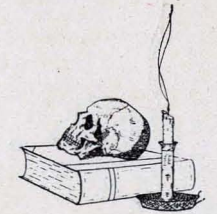
RAY F. ENGLISH, Corning, Io.

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



EDGAR CLIFTON EVERITT,  
Chatham, Ont., Can.

Truth like the sun submits to be obscured, but like the sun only for a time.



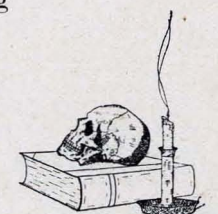
H. J. EVERLY, Kirksville, Mo.

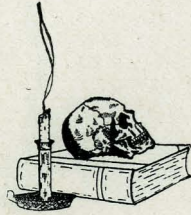
The Reverend Dr. who will administer to the body as well as the soul.



MARY FALK, Hudson, N. Y.

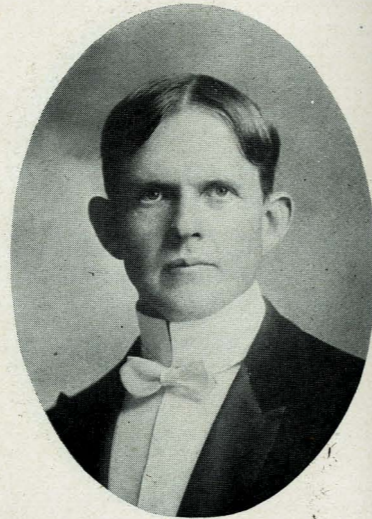
There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting.





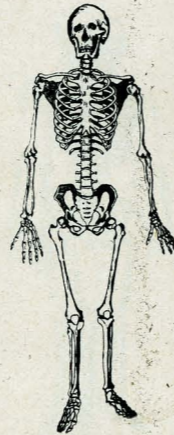
BERTRAND H. C. FARR,  
Fairwater, Wis.

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



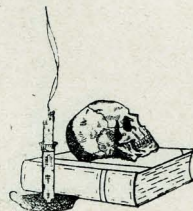
WILLIAM WITHEE FIFIELD, Lee, Me.

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



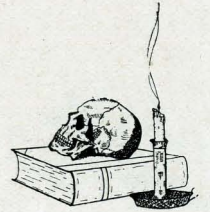
J. P. FOGARTY, Michigan City, Ind.

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



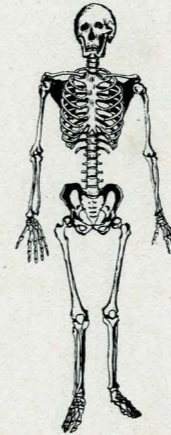
HARRY FOWLER, Blairsville, Pa.

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



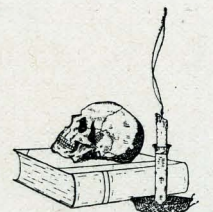
REBECCA FOWLER, Blairsville, Pa.

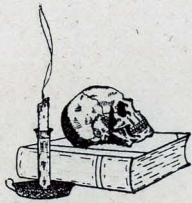
As the sun radiates brightness, so a  
kind heart radiates joy.



ELIZABETH FRANKLIN, Biloxi, Miss.

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





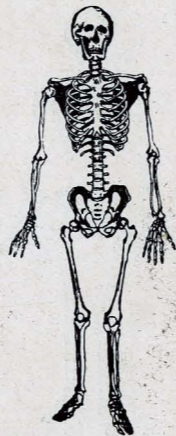
EZRA A. FREEMAN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a man without it.



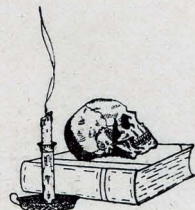
HOWARD M. FREEMAN,  
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Life finds the noblest spring of excellence in the hidden impulse to do our best.



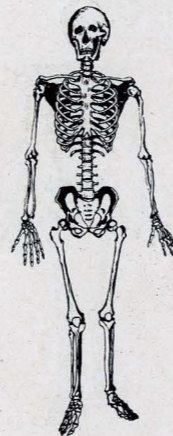
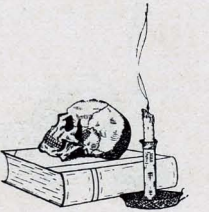
GEO. H. FULTON, Stuart, Va.

Character is the basis of happiness, and happiness is the sanction of character.



MRS. MATTIE FURMAN,  
Ft. Collins, Col.

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



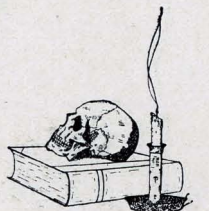
MRS. ALICE GANTS, Ligonier, Ind.

A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence.

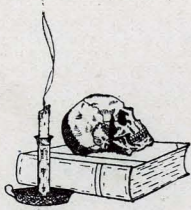


ETHEL GERTRUDE GAYLORD,  
Cleveland, O.

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







D. A. GIBBONS, Owosso, Mich.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans  
in any market.



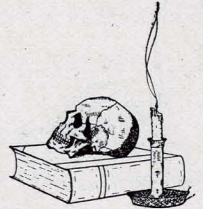
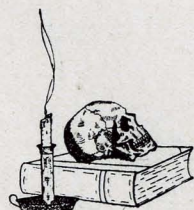
MRS. ELIZABETH L. GILCREST,  
Detroit, Mich.

If you wish success in life, make  
perseverence your bosom friend, ex-  
perience your wise counselor, caution  
your elder brother and hope your  
guardian genius.



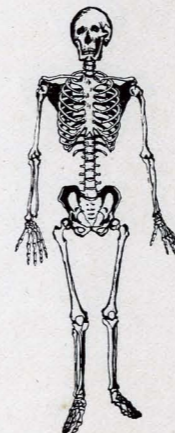
MRS. MARY E. HARD,  
Salt Lake City, U.

Fellow feeling makes us wondrous  
kind.



JAS. F. HARDING, Warrensburg, Mo.

The mintage of wisdom is to know  
that rest is rust and that real life is  
in love, laughter and work.

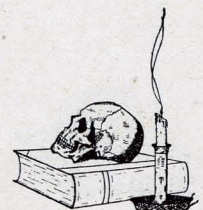
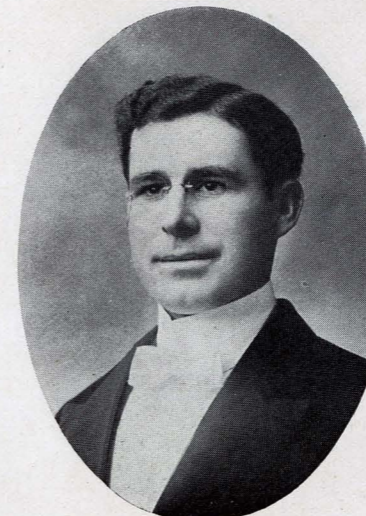


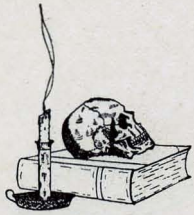
ELMER C. HARRIS, Du Quoin, Ill.

No man ever works honestly with-  
out giving some help to his soul.

A. L. HAWKINS, Delphos, Kan.

Men who can be relied upon are  
always in demand. The scarcest  
thing in the world is a thoroughly  
reliable man.





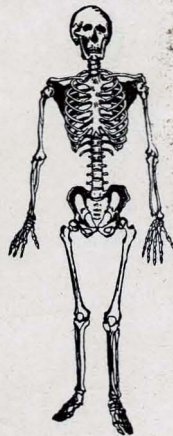
C. R. HAWKINS, Delphos, Kan.

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



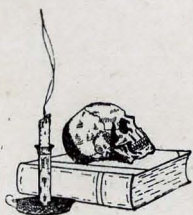
MARY BRYCE HERBERT, Sumter, S. C.

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



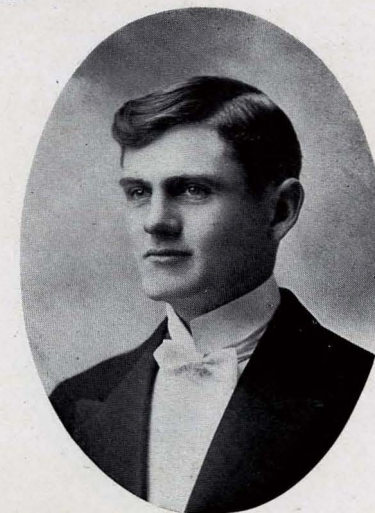
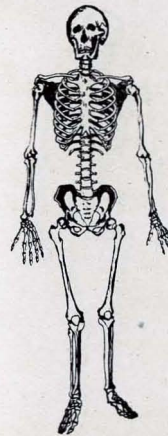
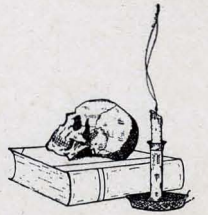
S. ALLETTA HERROLD, Nelsonville, O.

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



ORVILLE R. HETHERINGTON,  
Clay Center, Kan.

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



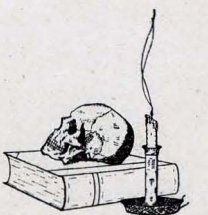
HOWARD C. HOAG, Waterloo, Wis.

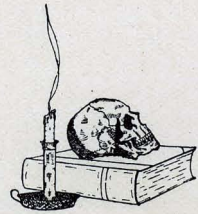
Courtesy is the cheapest thing in the world and goes the farthest.



MARY HOECKER, Carlinville, Ill.

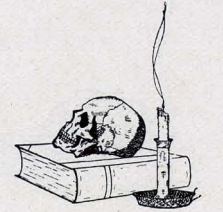
The fountain of beauty is the heart; and every generous thought illuminates the walls of its chamber.





A. HOLLANDS, Toronto, Ont., Can.

As a lamp lights another, nor grows less,  
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.



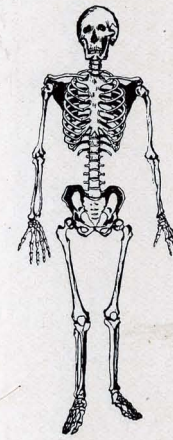
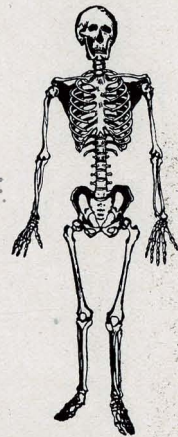
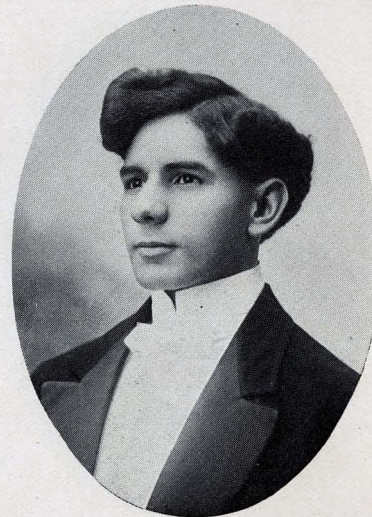
LAWRIE E. JORDAN, Raleigh, N. C.

He most lives who thinks most, feels  
the noblest, acts the best.



ARDESHIR B. IRANI, Yezd, Persia.

The progress of man depends upon  
faithfulness, wisdom, chastity, intelli-  
gence and deeds. He is ever degraded  
by ignorance, lack of faith, untruth  
and selfishness.



ANNIS H. JURAGE, Lebanon, Syria.

It is not head merely, but a heart  
and resolution complete the real phil-  
osopher.

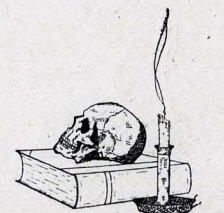
LAURA O. JACKSON, Lawrence, Mass.

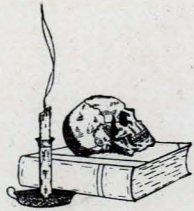
Make the best of everything,  
Think the best of everybody,  
Hope the best for yourself.



ROBERT R. KEININGHAM,  
Baltimore, Md.

Vigilance, tact, force and persis-  
tence—these are martial virtues which  
command success.





J. R. KLIPPELT, Mansfield, O.

A smile comes very easy—you can wrinkle up with cheer, A hundred times before you can squeeze out a soggy tear.



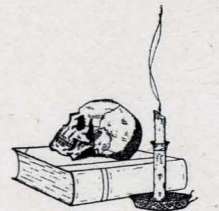
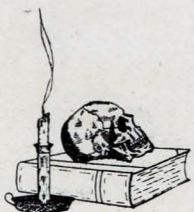
W. F. KUHNLEY, Delta, Col.

It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes.



THOS. H. LAY, Francell, Wyo.

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



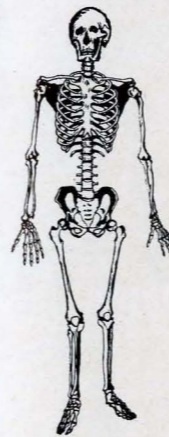
MINNIE R. LEE, Bedford, Pa.

A quiet sympathetic look or smile many a time unbars a heart that needs help which you can give.



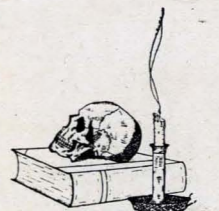
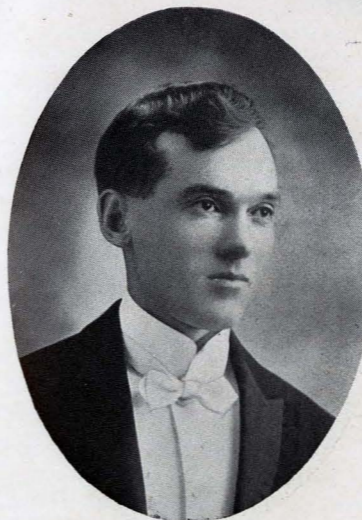
MARY A. LEWIS, Cascade, Mont.

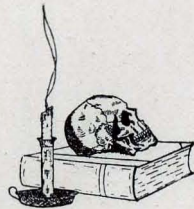
Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.



B. L. LIVENGOOD, Kanorado, Kan.

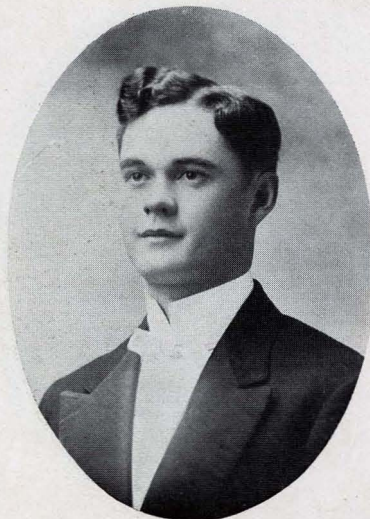
Good actions crown themselves with lasting days, Who deserves well, needs not another's praise.





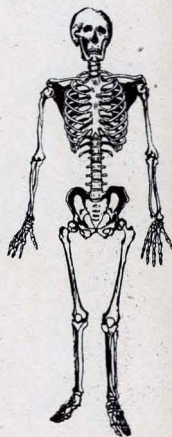
A. J. LOFGREEN, Hinsdale, Ill.

The great secret of success in life is for a man to be ready when his opportunity comes.



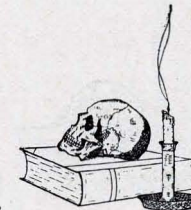
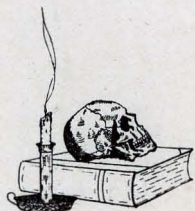
CHARLES M. LUSK, Jr., Houston, Tex.

There is no medicine equal to a merry laugh—well mixed with fresh air.



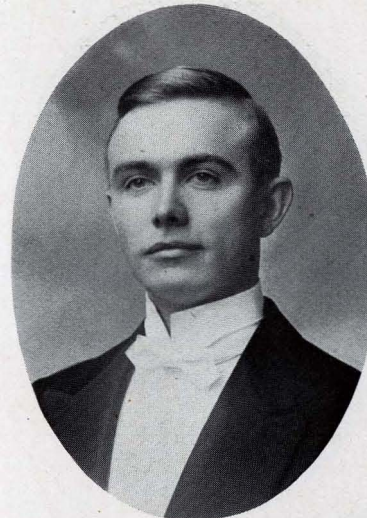
FRANK EARLE MACCRACKEN,  
Franklin, Ind.

It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things.



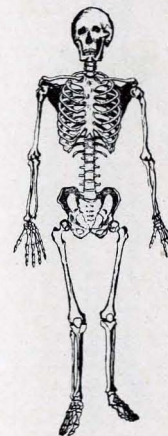
R. C. McCaughan, Bloomington, Ind.

If you want things done, call on the busy man; the man of leisure has no time.



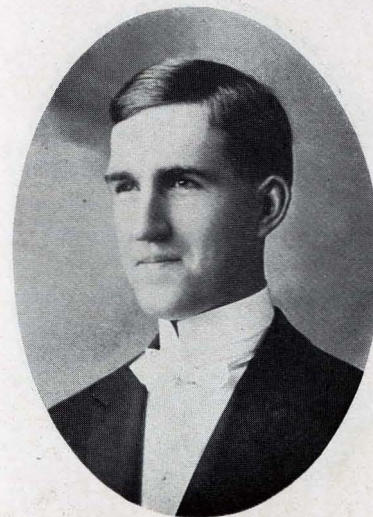
ZULE A. McCORKLE, Chicago, Ill.

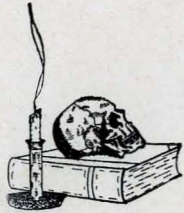
All to the good and a few to carry.



J. D. McHERRON, Mt. Morris, N. Y.

He that brings sunshine into the lives of others, cannot keep it from himself.





CLYDE M. MANN, Tallalah, La.

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



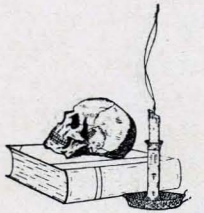
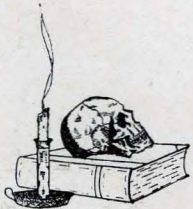
IBER W. MERVINE, New York, N. Y.

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



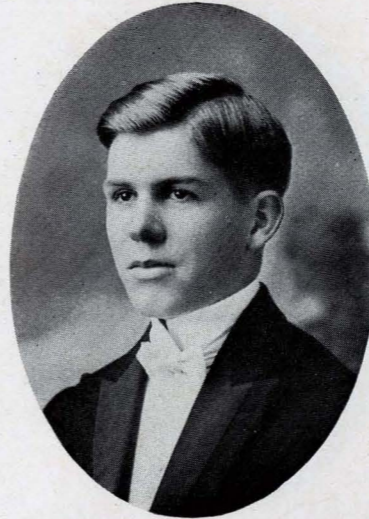
GRACE ELIZABETH MILLER,  
Francis, Fla.

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



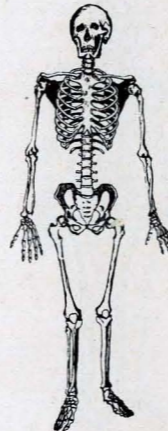
H. I. MILLER, Morgantown, W. Va.

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



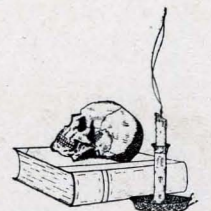
ERNEST A. MOORE, Passaic, N. J.

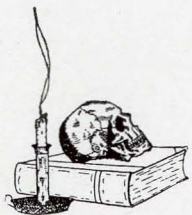
The sixteenth century said "Responsibility to God"—  
The present twentieth says, "The brotherhood of man."



ERNEST M. MOORE, Tuscola, Ill.

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





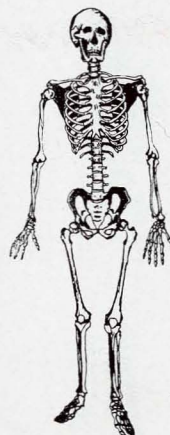
K. F. MOORE, Bloomfield, N. J.

Be strong! We are not here to play,  
to dream, to drift.  
We have hard work to do, and loads  
to lift.



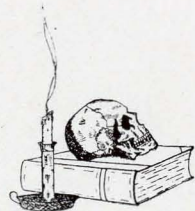
G. E. MORRIS, Mt. Morris, Pa.

Who mixed reason with pleasure  
and wisdom with mirth.



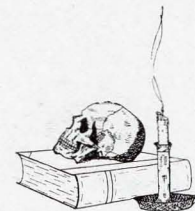
W. CLIFTON MOTT, Asheville, N. C.

Education should be a training to  
take advantage of opportunities.



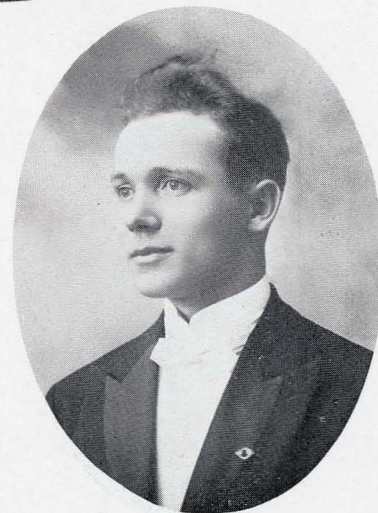
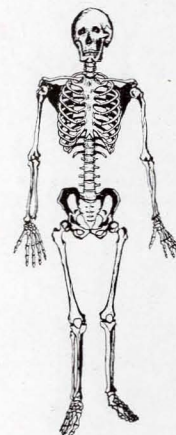
EDITH MUHLEMAN, St. Louis, Mo.

It's the songs ye sing, and the smiles  
ye wear  
That's a makin' the sun shine every-  
where.



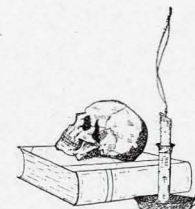
FREDERICK M. NICHOLSON,  
Creighton, Neb.

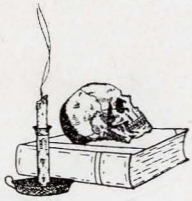
Strength is success. Strength to  
be, strength to do, strength to love  
and strength to live.



JOHN M. OGLE, Indianapolis, Ind.

The king is the man who can.





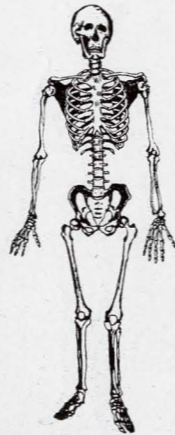
C. M. OVERSTREET, Rutherford, N. J.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well.



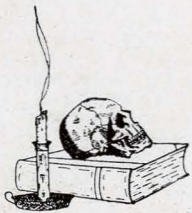
JOHN W. PARFITT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Not what I am, but what I do is my kingdom.



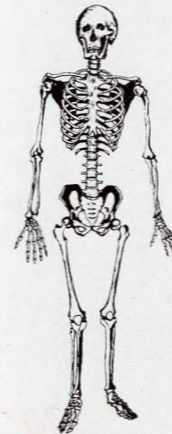
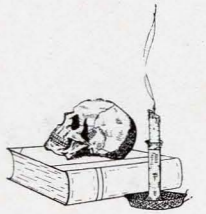
EBER K. I. PECK, Warner, N. Y.

Success follows merit when merit is built upon force of character.



LISSA M. POLLOK, Muskegon, Mich.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness.  
Nothing so gentle as real strength.



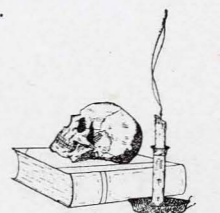
HERBERT B. RAYMOND,  
Rock Stream, N. Y.

The habit of finding out the best thing to do next and then doing it is the basis of character.

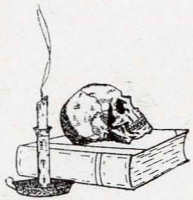


BLANCHE B. RECORD, Moline, Ill.

A cheerful heart and smiling face  
Pour sunshine in the darkest place.

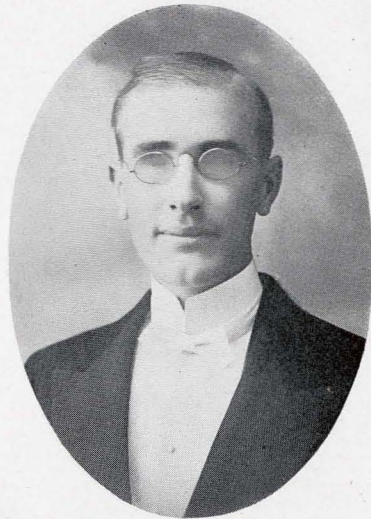






PARIS RICHARDS, Feris, Ill.

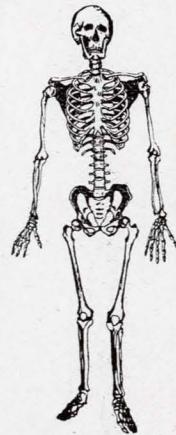
Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.



CLARENCE J. RIDLEY,

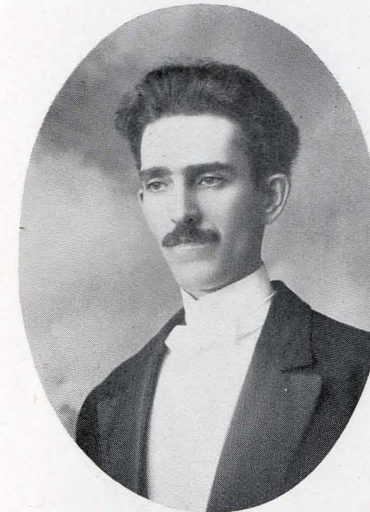
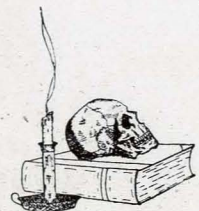
Kansas City, Mo.

The truth which another man has won from nature or from life is not our truth until we have lived it.



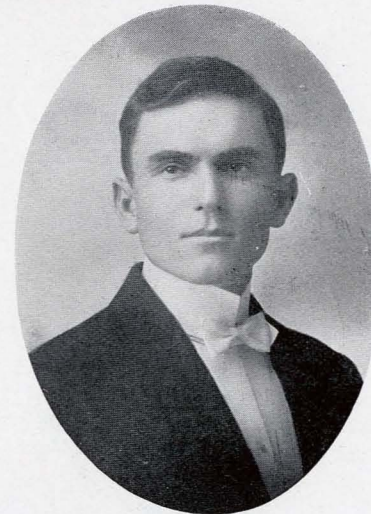
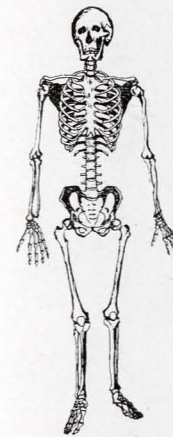
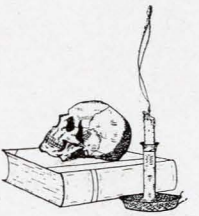
MATHEW G. ROBEN, Baire, Vermont.

The great thing in the world is not so much to seek happiness as to earn peace and self-respect.



FREDERICK S. ROBERTS,  
Champaign, Ill.

Pluck wins! It always wins! Though days be slow and nights be dark, 'twixt days that come and go.



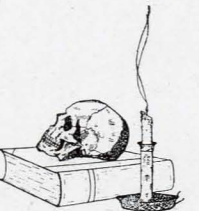
L. A. ROBINSON, Parsons, Kan.

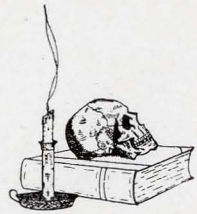
It is a grand life that has injured no one, but a better that has been the channel of God's help to others.



S. V. ROBUCK, Denver, Col.

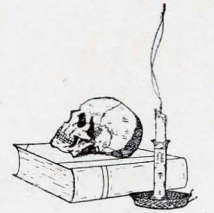
Though modest, on his umembar-rassed brow nature hath written—gentleman.





LEIGH G. SCAIFE, Springfield, Ill.

When patients come, have thou no fear,  
You know your work so answer  
H E R E.



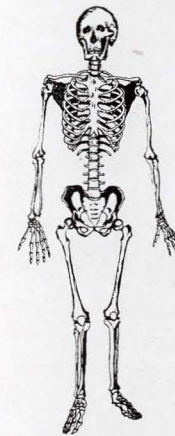
NEFF W. SHELLENBERGER, Paris, Ill.

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



RAYMOND R. SEMON, Port Clinton, O.

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

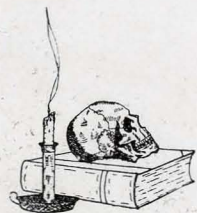


FRANCIS M. SHOUSH, Jr., Mexico, Mo.

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

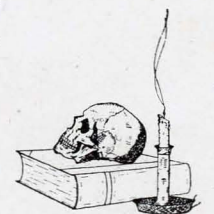
HARRY SEMONES, Dungamon, Va.

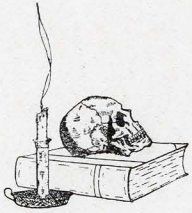
There is only one real failure possible, and that is not to be true to the best one knows.



LOUISE D. SHUMAN,  
Washington, D. C.

Consort with all the people of the world with joy and kindness. Fellowship is the cause of unity and unity is the source of order in the world.





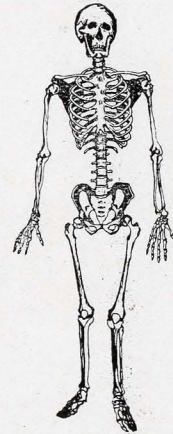
MAYNARD D. SILER, Warren, Pa.

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



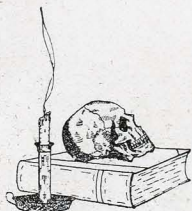
E. GLENN SLUYTER, Flint, Mich.

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



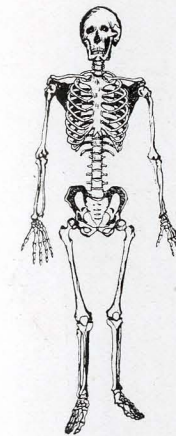
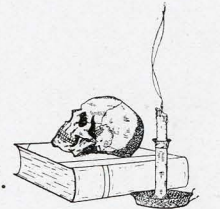
CHARLES S. SMITH,  
Battle Creek, Mich.

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



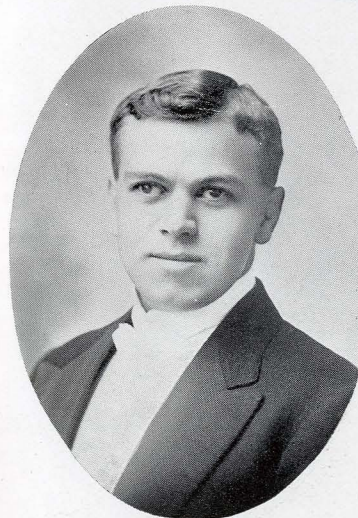
CHAUNCEY V. SPADAFORA, Rome, N. Y.

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



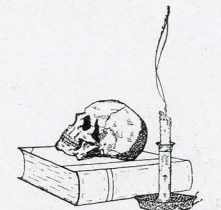
DAMON M. STAHR, Elkhart, Ind.

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



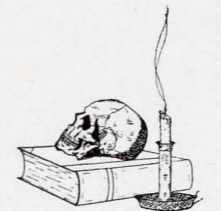
J. H. STANTON, Joliet, Ill.

It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes.





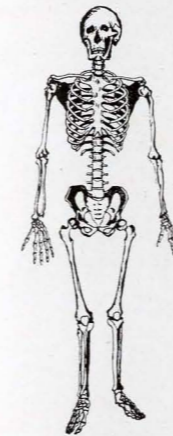
MURIEL H. STAVER, Bluffton, Ind.  
A merry heart goes all the day.



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

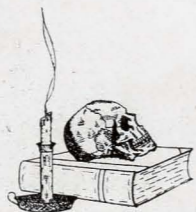


ALTON B. STONER, Phoenix, Ariz.  
Strength is shown in ability to stand firmly by convictions.



VERE A. STRAYER, South Bend, Ind.  
He could sing and well endite.

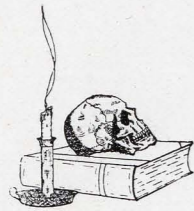
EMERY G. STORY, Claremore, Okla.  
That which you would be and hope to be, you may be now.



CHARLES N. STRYKER,  
Washington, Io.

The most precious thing under the sun today is a minute, and he who can do the most with it can demand the most.





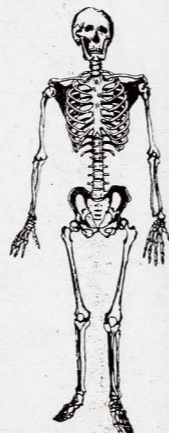
A. C. TEDFORD, Brookston, Minn.

It is not good that man should be alone.



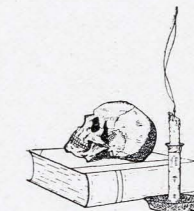
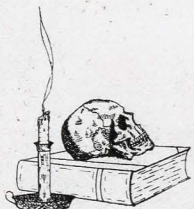
EDITH TREVITT, Monroe, Wis.

Calmness of mind is one of the beautiful jewels of wisdom.



OLIVER S. TRIGG, Richland, Io.

A short man looking up sees farther than a tall man looking down.



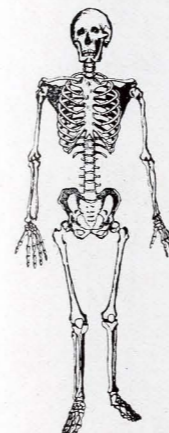
AUGUSTA T. TUECKES, Geneva, O.

Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.



EDWARD A. WARD, Muncie, Ind.

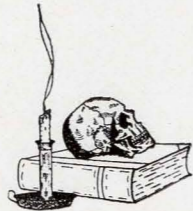
Every thought you think is a force sent out.



RUTH E. WATSON, Spencer, N. Y.

Calmness, kindness and determination point the way to success.





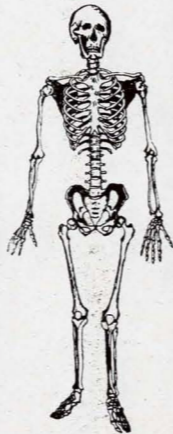
EARL E. WEAVER, Goshen, Ind.

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



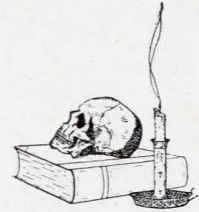
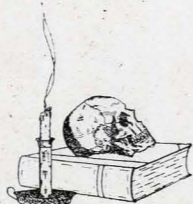
CAROLINE L. WEBER, St. Louis, Mo.

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



RAY A. WHIPPLE, Ashley, O.

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



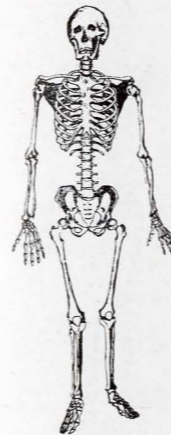
HARRY S. WHITACRE, Whitacre, Va.

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



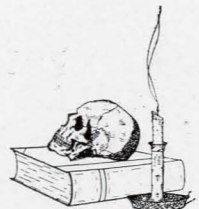
MARGARET E. WILSON,  
North Lemsburg, O.

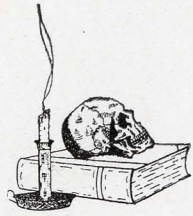
Gentle words, quiet words, are after all the most powerful words.



PORTIA WINGFIELD, Danville, Ill.

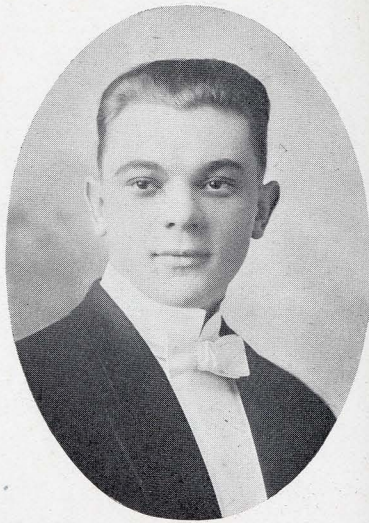
Kind hearts are the gardens,  
Kind thoughts are the roots,  
Kind words are the flowers,  
Kind deeds are the fruits.





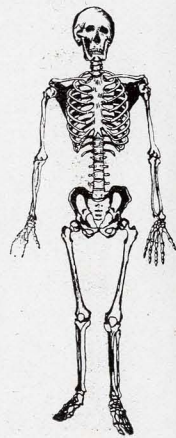
EVERETT S. WINSLOW, Portland, Me.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.



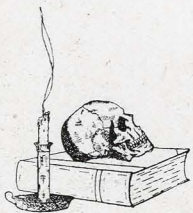
MRS. CATHERINE A. WRIGHT,  
Hartford, Conn.

Human life, when rightly lived, is simple with a beautiful simplicity.



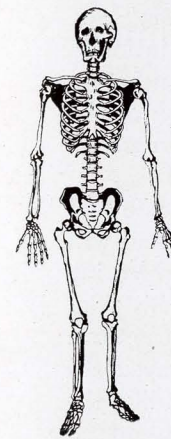
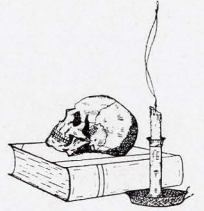
C. L. WRIGHT, Hoxie, Kan.

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



GEO. WRIGHT, Waterbury, Conn.

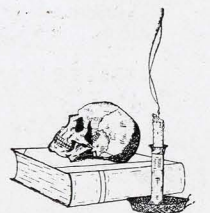
Opportunity with ability makes responsibility.



### Additional Matriculants

- SAMUEL TURRENTINE
- GRACE SHINN
- LULA D. MECHLING
- VERNON HAUPT
- MATTIE FRIERSON
- CAROLINE B. CHANCE
- MARGARET I. CAUSTINE
- MRS. E. S. G. CLARK
- MRS. E. A. JONES
- RALPH A. BAGLEY
- ELIZABETH KERWIN
- MRS. C. H. GOURDIER
- CLIFFORD THOMAS
- MABLE ROWELL

ROSCOE D. POWELL  
Died Sept. 9, 1911.



## "The Old Doctor"

BY DR. THEODOSIA E. PURDOM, Kansas City, Mo.

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

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

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

Ever since this event in my life I have been an intimate friend of Doctor Still and his estimable family and, of course, deeply interested in the progress and success of Osteopathy. I am personally familiar with many of the trials and hardships he encountered, as well as rebuffs he suffered at the hands of a so-called scientific and enlightened public. Had it not been for Dr. Still's unfaltering trust in the God of Nature, his firm conviction and wonderful determination, Osteopathy might have been lost to the world in a sea of discouragement. More than once I encouraged him to persevere and predicted for him that he would live to see the success of his efforts and that he would become one

of the world's greatest benefactors. He has never forgotten this nor does he ever forget an act or word of kindness. In the greatness of his position he is the same earnest, generous and self-sacrificing man as in years gone by; continually seeking for more truth and always eager to apply it for the relief of suffering humanity.

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

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

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

I repeat, "Study the 'Old Doctor'"—be in his presence all you can. If to approach him seems inopportune, just stand around and listen and absorb; perhaps he may say something to someone else if not to you. When you go out to practice, remember that Osteopathy will do exactly what Doctor Still tells you. If you do not get results the fault is with you; go back and study the "Old Doctor," and how he sets bones.

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





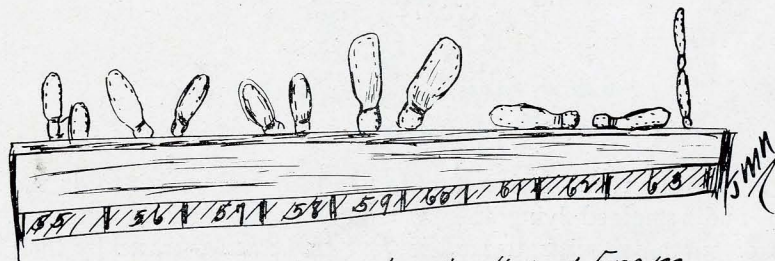
Museum of Osteopathic Medicine, Kirksville, MO

## History

### Class of January '13

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

Just to think, classmates! two-thirds of our anticipations—either of joy or of sorrow—have flitted by. More tersely speaking, it was on that date on which the first Class of 1913 was being set in motion. It needs must be said, however, that there was more than one factor used for this purpose. Witness the greeting given to the individual student by the Financial Secretary, or the private interview with the Dean. Then on the morning of the above date, welcome given collectively to us in the Amphitheater, by the Drs. Swope, Pratt, Bigsby, and Dean Hamilton. Had it not been for the latter's kindly



*Great confusion when bench slipped from under these - in the Chemistry Class  
Dr. Henry (dryly) "That's a precipitate that will not re dissolve readily."*

advice some of us would have fared worse because of unpreparedness. Too, the "Uppers" would have been more able to make us run through their gauntlet with less infliction to themselves. The course of the gauntlet led from the Amphitheater down to the second floor where its course went along toward Memorial Hall and down the steps there with the front door as exit. Having done the trip on schedule time, (neither Wabash nor O. K.) we were free to go on our way unhurt.

On the 27th of January, the class met at two o'clock for the purpose of electing temporary officers. Mr. T. T. Robson was made President; Miss Frieda F. Allabach, Secretary; and Mr. W. L. White, Treasurer. On the 21st of February, as Dr. "Bill" was 'out of town' and so anatomy period was dispensed with, we had another class meeting and elected the following officers for the first year of school. President, Mr. T. T. Robson; Vice-President, Miss Ethel Becker; Secretary, Mrs. J. M. Turnbull; and Treasurer, Mr. W. L. White.

Turning the daily calendar back to February 2nd, we find the weather conditions noted as: "Raining all forenoon. Ice on the puddles thick enough to fall through. Mud galore." Such conditions, mingled with the strife of two classes, did not represent a front parlor scene. That day shall ever be remembered as the day, when our antagonists tried to do one thing, yet the kindly intervention of providence resulted in another. Namely: In trying to run a brand along on the charged wires of 2400 volts, we, with our attacking flying-wedge, showed them our overpowering ability. The brand in conse-



*How a popular student got his nickname*

quence burned the rope which had been tied to it with which to do the above purpose and remained lying there. Everyone was held in suspense. The attempt of our antagonists to remove the brand was frustrated by their fellow class-mates because of the danger to life in doing so. Hence the brand was left to do its work which, candidly said, was unknown to either party until the crash came, resulting from the poor insulation having burnt through. Soon three wires melted and came to the ground with an electrical display and noise to be heard blocks off, such as the K. L. P. & I. Co. has not been able to furnish since, all for the sum of \$32.17.

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

This day was celebrated on February 18th by the class of January 1912-

our one-time foes giving us a reception in North and Memorial Halls. Dr. F. P. Pratt gave the welcoming address which with the program of music and the repast was all thankfully accepted.

The Stillonians, on February 25th, caused much blueness to disappear through their pleasurable way of acquaintance-making.

Tuesday, March 8th, the class elected Mr. C. A. Zimmermann as class Historian, by a vote of 37 against 33 for Miss Elizabeth Smith.

Selfishness begets sorrow. The after-effects of the class (?) social on the night of April 14th would go to show this. A "double-eagle" was sorely absent.

This first semesters work is to be remembered by its uniqueness in having been taught anatomy by the 'absent method.' Dr. Bigsby was ever kind in



*Enos Shaw at the YMCA Circus,*

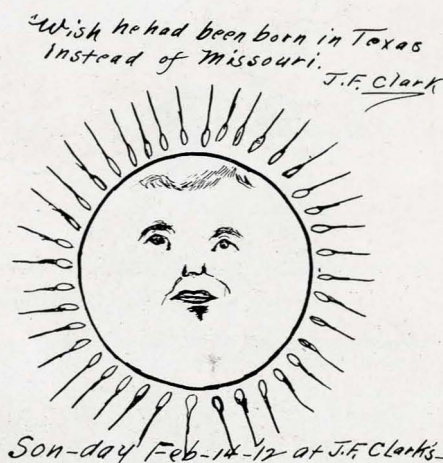
teaching histology, we know not even to this day if the "E" on our examination papers stood for enchore or what. Dr. C. D. Swope's teachings of chemistry were assimilated somewhat. Physiology held us in suspense because our affirmations were frequently belied by Dr. F. P. Pratt.

September 12, 1910, was the beginning of our second semester's work. This was uninterrupted till the 24th of December, when Harry L. Chadwick was not satisfied with the work as outlined by the curriculum. Consequently, he did the arithmetical problem of one and one equals one. (We know not how many more later on.)

January 30th, 1911!—and here we are Juniors. For officers we had elected on January 12th, C. A. Tedrick, President; Miss Elizabeth Smith, Vice-President; Mrs. J. M. Turnbull, Secretary; Mr. I. L. James, Treasurer; and Mr. W. A. Steward and Mr. C. H. Weeks members of the Board of Control. The chair of presidency had been previously voted to Mr. J. M. Niswander who declined, much to every one's regret.

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

The Freshmen, thinking money was power, spent it lavishly for the purpose of protecting their colors which they displayed on the 17th of February from a pole fifteen feet high, (as prescribed by the B. R. R. (!).). Additional features, however, were also displayed, for a palisade 16 feet square surrounded the pole 12 feet high with a platform eight feet off the ground whereon Mr. Fresh. could stand and fish hopelessly from the mock turtle soup below. For mark you it was raining, had been all night, and the campus is not claimed to be free from mud. The 'COOP' was well built, but it should have been better built to have resisted our battering ram which they had overlooked and was also a relic of the recent sleet storm as was their palisade. The ram, manned with men of determination to have a clear decided victory to their credit, soon



told its tale. No, we did not have you out numbered two to one. This to have been the case, we would have needed twelve more men. Anyway it took only a short forty-five minutes to get your colors down and replace them with the better ones, the red and green. At least in this we now as Upper Juniors and you as Upper Freshmen can glory in, namely, that this color rush of ours is the last one that has been indulged in up the present when this fall semester of 1911 is about to be ended.

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

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

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



*That Quizzing Smile x*

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

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

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

C. A. Z.



"OLE SWIMMIN' HOLE" IN WINTER

## The Future of Osteopathy

BY DR. E. H. COSNER, DAYTON, OHIO.

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

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

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

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

Surely work done in the field will be a factor in the future of Osteopathy.

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

To Osteopathic students, I would say that no more important field could open to you than that of research. Those Osteopathic educators now in the field have lifted the cloud from the sun of success.

Our science embraces radically new theories, the mouldy ideas of the therapeutic past would not do, even our theories are of value only as they work in actual practice. We have many tried and trusty methods in technique but we have many conditions arising that call for careful research work that is vital to the science, to the practitioner in his daily routine, and to the schools.

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

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

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

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

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

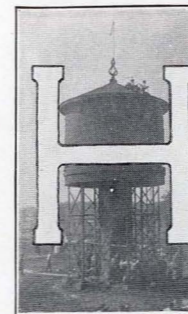
The world has its hands out-stretched young Mr. D. O. but its up to you to “make good.”



ONE VARIETY OF KIRKSVILLE BEAUTIES

## History

### Class of June '13



ISTORY is a record of events. It may deal with individuals singly or collectively but its true office is to record events and leave observations and conclusions thereupon to the interpretation of the reader. Other than the comment upon and coloring of some of the incidents this will not materially differ from the foregoing definition. It deals with the class as a whole; the pleasant characteristics of the individual members, with a few exceptions, being recorded elsewhere.

September 12, 1910, about 160 persons assembled in Chemistry Hall to take whatever was handed to them. The first crack out of the box was a short spiel by the Dean

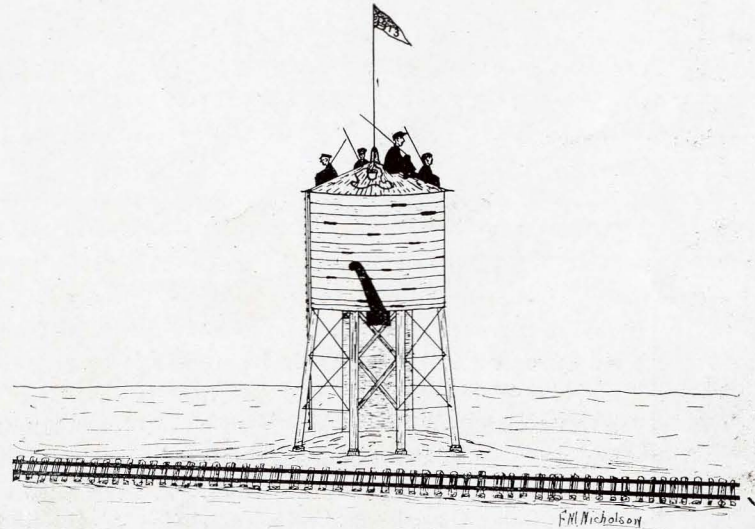
who advised us when dismissed not to linger longer than was necessary in any one spot and to make a good getaway when the flag fell. The “Old Doctor” told us to give the stony stare to the Y. W. X. Y. Z. and hold onto the coin but most of us being members of that worthy organization and depending upon remittances from home, the advice was superfluous.

After some further remarks the class was dismissed.

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

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

Of course there was a celebration that evening; parade, bonfires, green and red fire,—but no fire water.

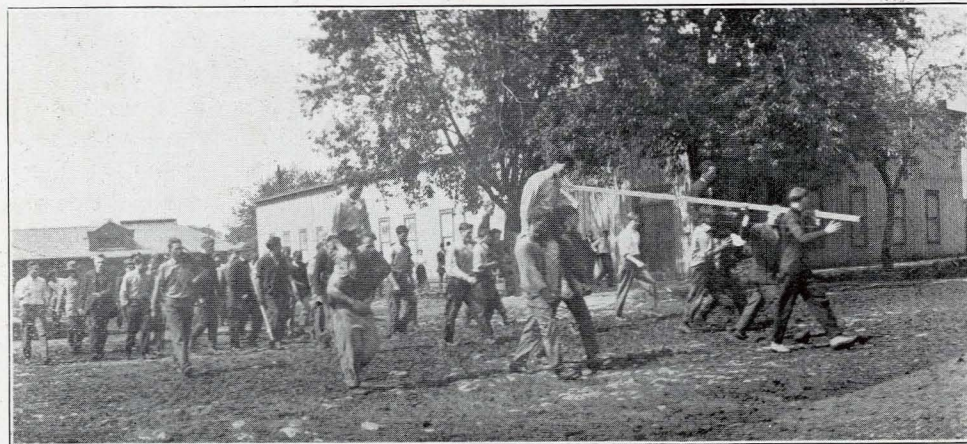


The boys were elated over their victory and well they might be for the Freshmen to beat the Juniors in a color rush had happened but once before in the school's history.

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

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

Shortly after the reception Cupid butted in and made a twin shot. Mr. Austin was so delighted with the work he thought someone near and dear to



CARRYING THE COLOR POLE

him ought to share in it; he therefore married the girl and Mrs. Austin's name was added to the class roll. A day or two later Mr. Ridley decided to invite trouble and become a benedict.

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

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

With November came the foot ball season. We met and triumphed over our friends the Juniors in a hotly contested battle. They were a plucky lot



STARTING ON THE RIDLEY-AUSTIN RIDE

and played mighty well. The winner of the Freshmen-Junior game was scheduled to play the Seniors and here is where our only defeat is recorded. But then, what chance has an ant against an elephant. Here is one instance where brains didn't count. Those Seniors were a husky bunch of bananas and force triumphed.

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

Bang! Bing! Bang! Goodness! What's that? Oh, that's a Committee from the January '13 class falling over themselves in an effort to outdo each other in extending an invitation to us to attend their class in anatomy. That reminds me—our second game of baseball was with these cherubs. Some of them were so tall all they had to do was to take three steps from the home plate toward first, stretch out, fall down and be there. Still only one succeed-

ed in making the circuit. Score 4 to 1. Smith's pitching was perfect. He struck out ten men, passed none and there were no hits made.

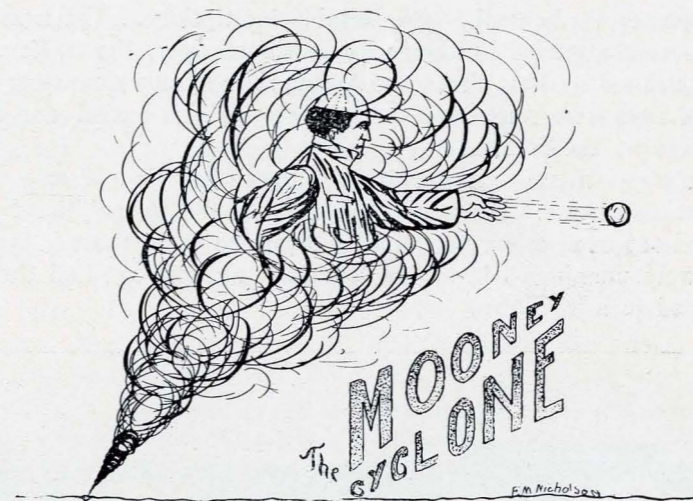
March 31st we met our old friends the Juniors and handed them the little end. It was a beautiful afternoon, the warmth from the sun's rays tempering the rather cool atmosphere of early spring; the grand stand and bleachers bedecked with class colors and pretty faces of the gentler sex enthusiastically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

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

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

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

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

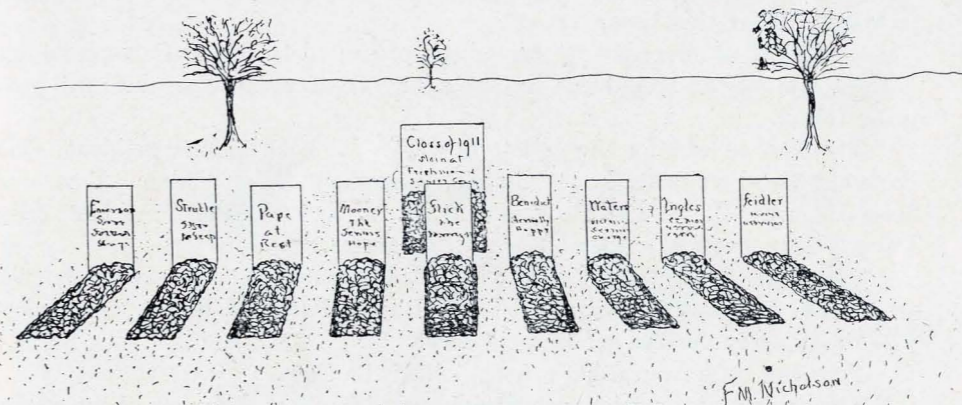


Another was made in the 7th—total 6 runs. But what was their score? Oh, yes, that must be mentioned; a cipher, commonly called a "geese egg;" not one of them got beyond the third cushion. Freeman, who was perfectly supported, had them in the air all the time striking out 12 and holding them down to four scattered hits.

The freedom of the city having been tendered, the boys celebrated in the evening.

Some enthusiastic natives got up a circular roasting the Seniors and posted it in various conspicuous places; they broke into the school and decorated windows and walls with it. Naturally the Freshmen were blamed for it.

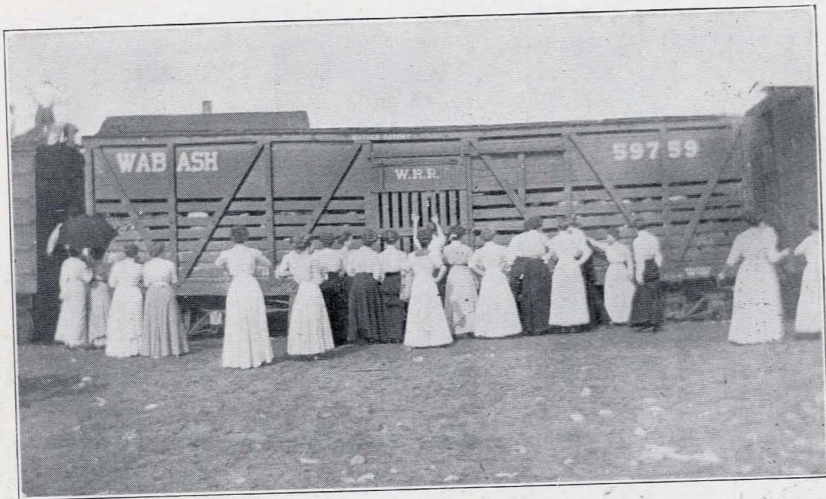
During the night ten graves had been dug on the campus. One large one representing the Senior class and nine regular sized ones in a row in front of it. Each had a headstone of white cardboard on which was the name of the player





who slept peacefully beneath, with suitable inscriptions. The next morning the services were attended by the entire Freshmen class; the ex-Rev. Klippelt officiating, assisted by Pete Strance. Appropriate hymns were sung and after the last sad rites were completed the hatchet was also buried and a rickety, rickety, given to the Seniors.

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



THE MEMORABLE LOCK-UP

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

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

The class officers for the first term were: E. J. Drinkall, President; Geo. Barbee, Vice-President; Miss Craigie, Secretary; Miss Shinn, Treasurer. Second Term: J. W. Parfitt, President; S. V. Robuck, Vice-President; Miss Daisy Davis, Secretary; Miss Kerwin, Treasurer.

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

Five new ones from other schools joined the class.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then there's the "Smile Sisters," Bowlby and Farr; Mrs. and Mr. Borough the fascia pair, superficial and deep; the lightning brothers, rapid and swift, Cox and Bagley; the Shade of Baron Munchausen, Harry Miller; and Jay Allen the commercial proposition. The only side line he has is Osteopathy but that doesn't make much difference as everything is adjusted in the laundry. He could use the wagon wheel twist and the washboard rub on his patients, which he guarantees to put the lights out, and then he would be ready with the flowers. All he needs now is a short course in embalming to make himself liable to prosecution by the government for violation of the Sherman law. But that was funny when Sadie the Soubrette from the Carnival Co. chased him up and down stairs in the boarding house because he wouldn't give up 50 cents for losing one of her collars. The marathon awoke Fred Smith who came out in the hall in his night robe and entered the race, running behind the Soubrette who was a close second. It looked like a chase scene in a moving picture show. Smith stepped on a pancake on the kitchen floor and skated along until it called him down, which put him out of the running. If Howard



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

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

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

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

Yours until the axle breaks,  
GEORGE WRIGHT.

### Class Officers

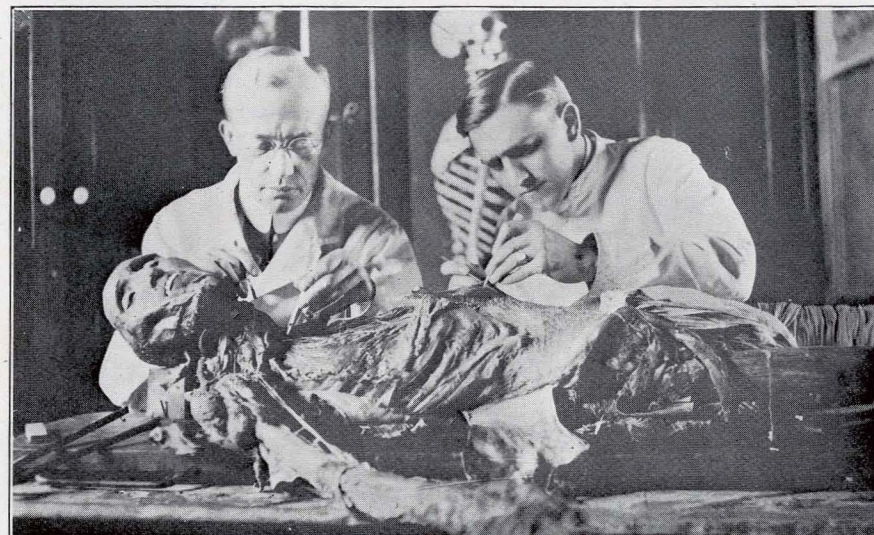
#### Fourth Term

President, Wm. T. Cox

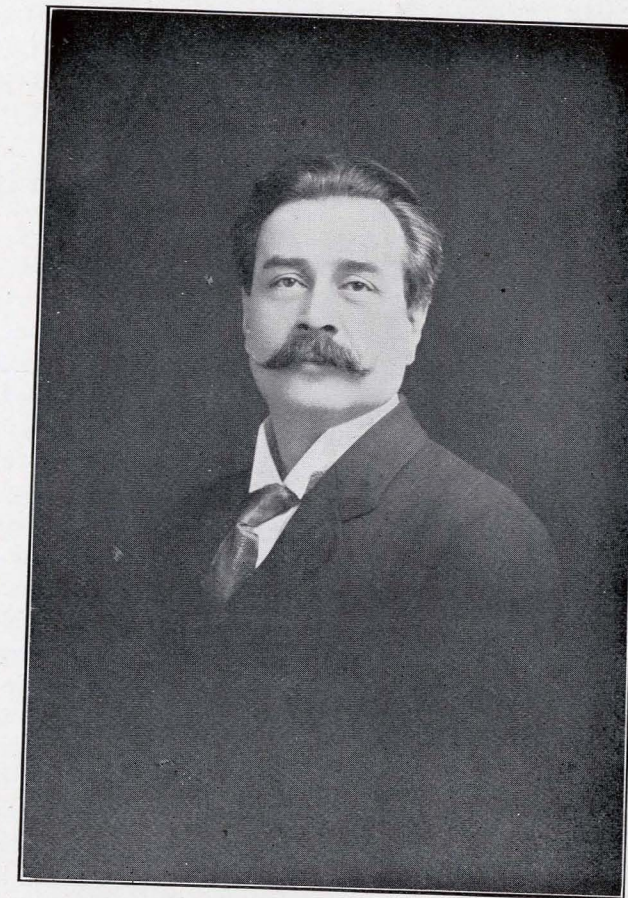
Vice-President, Harry Semones

Secretary, S. A. Herrold

Treasurer, H. C. Hoag.



PROSECTORS EVERITT AND MORRIS



### William Smith

DUNDEE, SCOTLAND

Died February 15, 1912.

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

Member of the Medico-Chirurgical Society and  
Fellow of the Obstetrical Society of Edinburg.

Honorary Member of the Medico-Legal Society of New York.

D. O. American School of Osteopathy 1893.

Ex-Professor of Anatomy in American School of Osteopathy

## Osteopathy's Opportunity with the School Children

BY DR. NETTIE OLDS-HAIGHT, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

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

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

Great numbers of children together, running, jumping, pushing and falling in their play, sustain injuries of greater or lesser degree, which if diagnosed and corrected at once would prevent any ailment resulting. It is a daily occurrence to have a child brought into my office, giving a history of gradual decline in health covering perhaps a period of two or three years. Upon examination I find lateral curves, imperfect shoulders, twisted pelvis, etc., plainly traceable to injuries received during innocent play. "Johnie was hurt playing crack the whip," or "Nellie fell out of a tree." Not infrequently these deformities have been exaggerated (if not actually produced) by improper gymnastic exercises; e. g. forcible backward movement of arms in case of anterior dorsal spine. I always write a courteous letter of explanation to the gymnasium director, proscribing such movements and advising instead the punching bag, swimming, fencing and similar exercises. Uniformly I have met with success. I have many times been indebted to the 20 minute daily punching exercise for material aid in correcting a bad anterior dorsal spine.

By understanding his own needs the child becomes his own protector, in a great measure, and is a power for good among his schoolmates. One of my little boy patients said to me one day: "I ran my hand down along my chum's

spine yesterday and it seemed awfully hollow between his shoulder blades and I told him I'd bet he had an anterior dorsal just like I used to have and that he ought to see an osteopath doctor right away."

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

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

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

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

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

—A. T. STILL

## Words of Cheer

These are the things I prize  
And hold of deepest worth:  
Light of the sapphire skies,  
Peace of the silent hills,  
Shelter of forest, comfort of the grass,  
Shadow of clouds that swiftly pass,  
And after showers  
The smell of flowers.

And of the good brown earth—  
And best of all, along the way,  
Friendship and mirth.

—HENRY VAN DYKE.

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

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

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

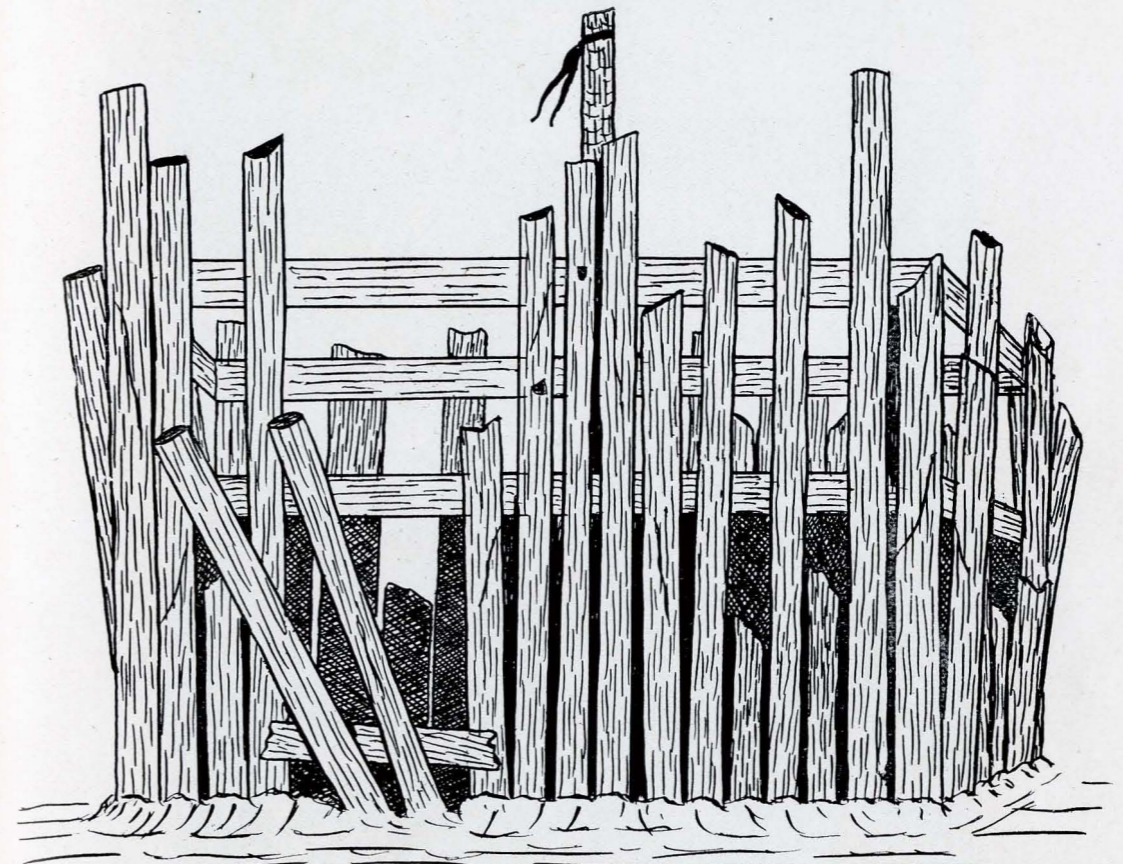
'Tis the sweetest thing to remember  
If courage be on the wane,  
When the cold, dark days are over—  
Why the birds go north again.

—ELLA HIGGINSON

The world is wide  
In time and tide,  
And God is guide;  
Then do not hurry.  
That man is blest  
Who does his best  
And leaves the rest;  
Then do not worry.

—C. F. DEEMS.

# JAN.



# 1914



## Class of January '14

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

COLORS—Violet Grey and Royal Purple

### Class Officers

President	-	-	Walter C. Goodpasture
Vice-President	-	-	Ottis Dickey
Secretary	-	-	Daisy Glassco
Treasurer	-	- -	Louise M. Jones

## History

### Class of January '14

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

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

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

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

and various committees appointed to take in hands and further our plans of procedure.

Ample opportunity did the color rush prove for testing metal. The night before, midst rain and mud without limit, we toiled from midnight till morn erecting about the color pole in the center of our sumptuous campus a barricade sufficiently strong to withstand a terrific bombardment. Daylight revealed to the Juniors a system of defense that somewhat queered their placid minds. As the appointed hour neared, our defenders gathered within the fortress determined to fight to the end. Soon the foe appeared with numbers almost double ours and a battering ram of corresponding size. To such an onset the defense proved inadequate and with it partially demolished the real scrap began. One by one our men were dragged out, bound hand and foot, and carried to Chemistry Hall for safekeeping. The scene of the struggle was most spectacular and our defeat, though complete, was one to be gloried in and will prove a long remembered event of history.

Meantime and following there were held for us receptions galore by the various fraternities, clubs and sororities and even by that conquering Junior Class. Suffice it to say our first month was one continuous round of pleasure. Then, located and satisfied according to our several choices, we attacked study with a will and sailed forward in fine trim.

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

The first semester sped by like the wind. Time for final exams and leave-taking had arrived. The proof we gave instructors of having done justice to studies was fully ample and not a little were we congratulated on the uniform excellence of our accomplishments. With departure for vacation came the realization of what good friendships we had formed here and the much talked of anxiety to escape from Kirksville proved to be partially at least an illusion. Of all the good byes, none meant quite so much as that to our highly esteemed Dr. Pratt, "Uncle Doctor:"—to be deprived of his clear, concise instruction and the presence of his genial, indulgent personality meant much and whatever his location or position we take this opportunity to wish him every success due a wise man of forceful bearing and scholarly attainments. Those of the graduating class came in too for a good share of parting greetings and all done we transferred ourselves hence for the vacation.

With September came our return to school and a happy meeting it was as we all gathered in Memorial Hall for the first class. Such a pleasant sensation too to feel that now there were those below us and we were no longer "Baby Freshmen." It was there we met our one new instructor, Dr. Boyes, who later proved our friend as well as teacher. Work began to present a different aspect as the practical use of the knowledge we were acquiring became more evident and we were inspired to press on eagerly to that which would be still more practical.

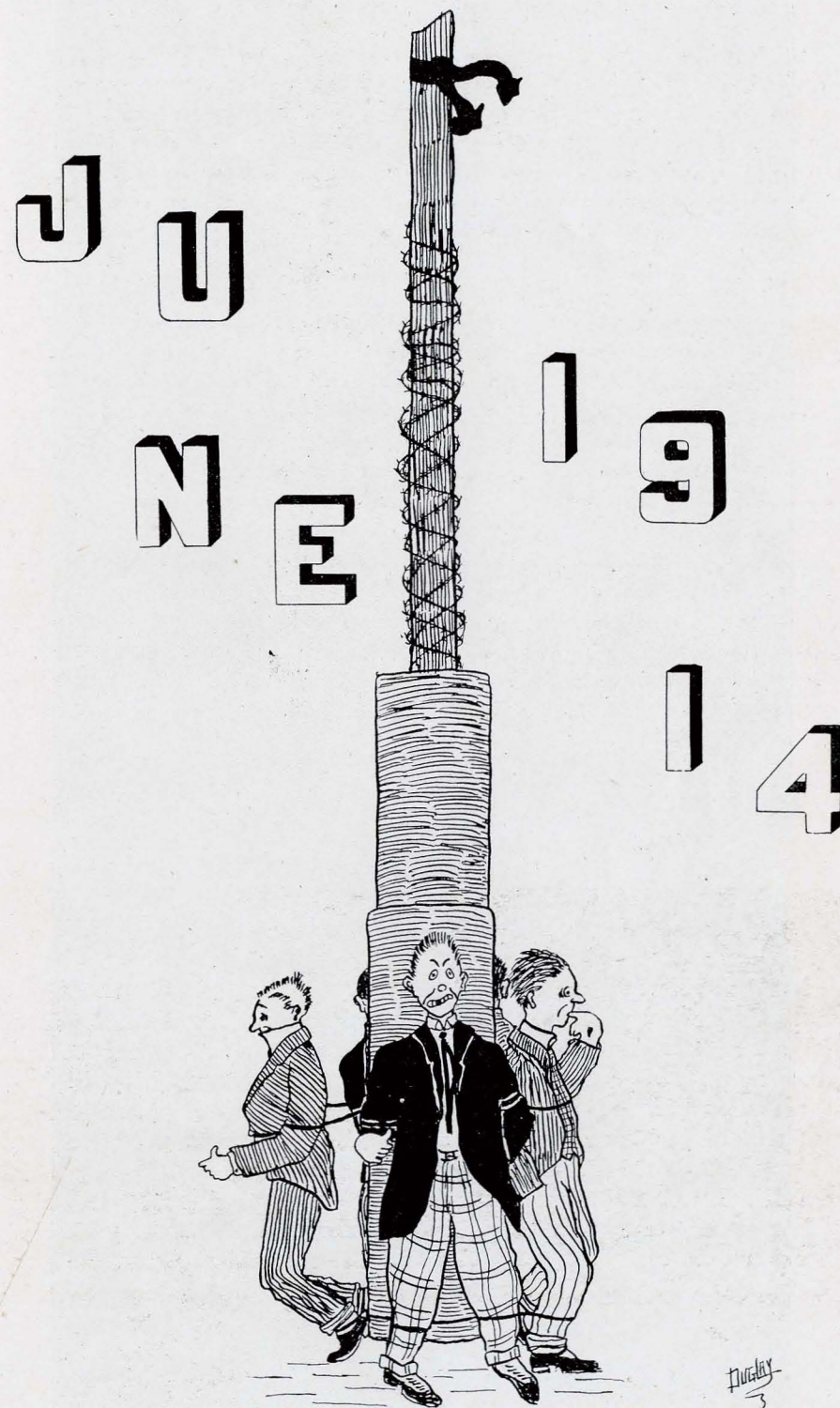
The weeks passed by; football season has come and gone with much enthusiasm and a team that barely came short of the final opportunity to compete for state championship. Again our class was represented by a team member. Thanksgiving holidays afforded a breathing spell and Christmas a thorough rest. Then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

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

W. C. G.



BRAVES OF JANUARY, '14







## Class of June, '14, Concluded

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

## History

### Class of June '14

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

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

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

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

Think not that these men and women were failures trying to retrieve their lost fortunes. Not so. In looking at almost any one in that great class of one hundred and sixty you might be reasonably sure you were looking at a modern Cincinnatus, but a Cincinnatus who had left vastly more than his plow

standing in an unfinished furrow. Yonder keen-eyed woman had said "good-by" to the school-room that had grown so dear to her heart. Yonder splendid young man had spoken a final decided "NO" to the great wholesale establishment that would fain have detained him at a handsomely increased salary. Yonder shrewd business man had sorrowfully turned the key in his office door for the last time. Yonder railroad engineer had pulled his "limited" train into the Grand Central Depot on that last trip and with heavy heart turned away from his iron steed. Yonder minister of the gospel had spoken a tearful farewell to the members of his flock. Scarcely one in all that throng that had not made some great sacrifice in behalf of a science that is destined to revolutionize the art of physical healing.

But to look on the less serious side of the situation. What a credulous and green bunch we were as we met in Chemistry Hall that first morning. Quite as prepared to go on errands in quest of "strap-oil," or to indulge in an analogous pastime known to susceptible Freshmen as "snipe hunting," as we were to listen intelligently to ornate lectures concerning the mysterious properties of " $H_2O$ " and " $H_2SO_4$ ." However honesty compels us to admit (although unlike the great Father of our Country we can tell a lie but do not like to) that we were more concerned about a certain little stunt that the Juniors were supposed to "pull off" for the express benefit of the Freshmen. That lecture was not the last one that has been wasted upon the 1914 class but it certainly was the first time that ALL of Dr. Henry's eloquence was wasted on unheeding ears; and when the hour was nearly over and strange faces began to peer in at the door some of the boys actually became cross-eyed trying to make a "touch down" with the Doctor by their apparent interest in chemistry and at the same moment watch the self-appointed "reception committee" convening at the open doorway, while the brains of certain others became hopelessly "addled" trying to conjure up a way of escape. But talk about—magnanimity—why the Juniors are choke full of it—clear to the collar button. To be sure they formed in Indian file on each side of the narrow exit and waited but it was only for the purpose of facilitating the brotherly welcome they had planned to give to their newly arrived comrades. When they beheld those husky, broad-shouldered Freshmen coming through the doorway like bees from the hive they seemed to utterly forget the urgent mission that had caused them to cut class and they contented themselves with extending a nerveless hand and saying dryly "Welcome to our City." Once upon a time the poet said "Fools rush in where Angels fear to tread," but for at least once the poet was mistaken.

Without question one of the the most important things in the history of any movement is a mention at least of the men and women elected to give it direction. Realizing this a meeting was called in Memorial Hall, September 26, 1911, and the following officers were elected: President, Lawrence T. Hess; vice-president, John H. Coady; secretary, C. Burton Stevens; treasurer, Miss Mabel Staver; sergeant-at-arms, J. H. Robinette.

But I must hasten lest I forget the most important event of A. S. O. life, viz., "the color rush," which in this case proved to be such with the "rush" omitted. 'Tis remarkable how fate conspires to bring things to pass confirming one in the old fashioned and discarded dogma of "foreordination." It would seem that those colors, "the blue and the gray," made twice glorious by reason of historical associations, were predestined and foreordained to be unfurled from the very hour of their choosing. Be that as it may we found them proudly waving in the breezes over the college campus when we reported for service Friday morning, December 14th, and not only were they there, but they were protected by a coat of mail and barbed wire trimmings that bade defiance to everything less enduring than cast iron trousers. Gentle reader do you ask me who placed them there? Ask some easy question please. Everybody professes not to know and some people prefer that you do not make too many inquiries. It may have been some evil genius who wished to disturb the happy relations always enjoyed by the Juniors and Freshmen. Should you wish to know more, ask Dr. Deason, for it is commonly reported that he has a piece of epithelium from some fellow's anatomy, inadvertently and unintentionally left on the barbed wire eighteen feet from the ground. When he has completed his microscopic examination he may be able to tell to whose anatomy it belongs and the lad who hoisted the colors. But it is still a mystery. In the meantime be contented with knowing that the colors were there and in the judgment of those embryonic doctors, they were there to stay.

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

But this scribe must cease his epistolary musings, yet how can he do so without first paying a sincere tribute to the "OLD DOCTOR," the genius of Osteopathy and its present inspiration.

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

C. B. S.





# Osteopathy--A Plea for General Practice

BY DR. HARRY MONTIS VASTINE, HARRISBURG, PA.

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

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

If the foregoing were intended as a biographical sketch of Dr. Still a more correct description of the Father of Osteopathy could not have been written. Today his fancy has become fact. He the architect and master builder, we

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

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

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

us and how soon will this confidence reposed in us be lost and we become to the public what our enemies are wont to style us—a mere adjunct? Would we not deserve the charge? Another reason why we continue to hold a limited instead of an unlimited field is accounted for by our failure to properly educate the public.

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

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

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

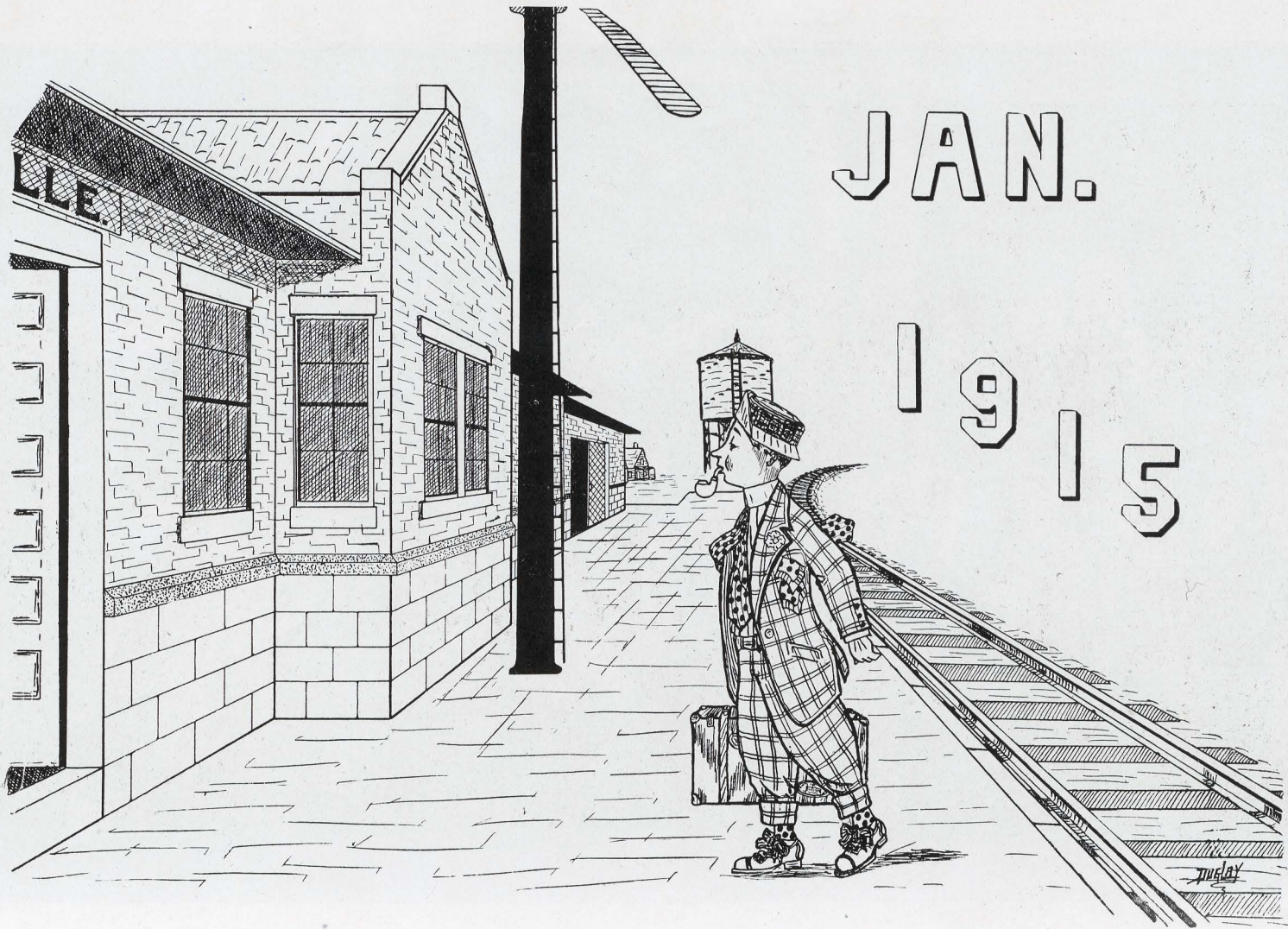
I am only one,  
But still I am one.  
I cannot do everything,  
But still I can do something;  
And because I cannot do everything,  
I will not refuse to do the something that I can do.

—EDWARD EVERETT HALE.



AN ADAIR COUNTY VALLEY IN WINTER







## Class of January, '15

### California.

Geo. D. Scott, San Francisco.

### Canada.

Cecil B. Hopkins, Midland City, Ont.

D. V. Gladman, Niagara Falls, Ont.

C. Holliday, Quebec, P. Q.

Alice R. Wills, Montreal, Ont.

### Colorado.

Lew A. May, Denver.

### England.

J. L. Coles, London.

### Illinois.

Richard Brownback, Pleasant Plains.

Stella B. Correll, Peoria.

R. H. Geltner, Monmouth.

B. J. Snyder, Fulton.

Blanche E. Walker, Oak Park.

F. E. Willis, Wapella.

### Idaho.

Herbert C. Spencer, Caldwell.

### Indiana.

Bertha Kattman, Brazil.

### Iowa.

Lester Ferguson, Corydon.

Blanche Kinney, Bloomfield.

F. H. Healy, Britt.

Cordelia Klopfenstein, Washington.

A. D. McCormack, Clemons.

### Kansas.

Mrs. C. S. Blackford, Independence.

Emily Ferguson, Crestline.

Cora May Fowler, Dodge City.

Peter D. Pauls, Lehigh.

Harry S. Syler, Topeka.

### Maine.

Edith F. Kidder, Waterville.

### Michigan.

G. W. Barrett, Ann Arbor.

### Minnesota.

Geo. A. Alexander, Lynd.

R. E. Schaefer, Wykoff.

### Missouri.

David L. Griffith, Kirksville.

Ephonso Linhart, Browing.

Hattie L. McLean, La Belle.

H. E. Tunnell, Union Star.

A. F. Winkelman, St. Louis.

### Nebraska.

Geo. Hampton, Tekamah.

Oliver L. Johnson, York.

### New York.

Mrs. Helen Ensign, Saratoga.

Arch W. EveSOLE, New York City.

Norman Glover, New York.

### North Carolina.

Lila M. Broadhurst, Goldsboro.

### North Dakota.

E. E. Chappell, Des Lacs.

M. S. Chappell, Des Lacs.

### Ohio.

R. P. Burnham, Cleveland.

Roy J. Gable, Byesville.

J. E. Kane, Toledo.

J. R. Monroe, Toledo.

Wm. H. Schulz, Columbus.

J. F. Spitler, Troy.

### Oregon.

Claude A. Pengra, Portland.

### South Dakota.

Mrs. M. E. Farren, Gann Valley.

### Tennessee.

Kathleen Mayo, Jackson.

### Texas.

Fred M. Bean, Forth Worth.

John D. Seymore, Laredo.

### Utah.

Chas. Amussen, Salt Lake City.

### Virginia.

O. M. Whitmore, Staunton.

### Wisconsin.

Lloyd J. Blakeman, Richland Center.

C. Percy Knowlton, Waterloo.

## History

### Class of January, '15

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

We Freshmen all could not but appreciate and admire the kindly fraternal spirit shown toward us by the older students who did their best to make us feel at home and help us to become settled in our new surroundings.

The first initiation into our new life occurred on the morning of January 29, when a warm reception was given by the upper classmen at the door of Chemistry Hall. Then, our first scare over, we settled down to work next morning and a few days after, on February 9, the class organized and elected officers for the ensuing fiscal year and we rapidly became acquainted with our fellows. Purple and gold were selected as the class colors, and "The Culebrains" as the name of the class, the word being derived from the Culebra Cut in the Panama Canal, which will be thrown open to the world during the year of our graduation. But we were not to escape so easily, and were compelled to defend our name and colors on the campus of the school, our adversaries being the January Juniors, and an agreement covering the code of rules to be followed was made by the representatives of the two classes and reduced to writing.

The class rush occurred on Friday, February 17, from 2 to 4 P. M. A pole had been erected by the Faculty on the campus and the Culebrains were given until 2 P. M., unmolested, to organize their formation and nail the colors to the pole. Promptly at 2 o'clock the Juniors made a sortie from the distal corner of Chemistry Hall and after a sharp tussle carried off Healy, one of our largest men, and Giltner, but after the smoke of the skirmish had died away several Juniors were seen tied to the pole, hand and foot, and the thousand or more spectators yelled their encouragement. The ankle-deep mud of the campus made a soft place in which to struggle and no one was hurt in this

first clash. After a short breathing spell the Juniors again rushed us and this proved a harder struggle than the first. The invaders threw a riata which settled over a couple of our men and if the rope had been strong enough it would have been a brilliant tactical move, but fortunately for the Freshmen a few willing hands broke it and the remains were used for tying up the succeeding captives. Meanwhile individual struggles were taking place in all parts of the field adjacent to the pole. A platform had been erected near the top just below the point where the colors were nailed and two men stationed there with a reserve supply of rope but this was rapidly becoming exhausted as eight or nine Juniors had by this time been captured and tied to the pole; but the ladies of the class had been eagerly watching the course of events from the balcony of the school building and noticing the shortage of rope Miss Fowler and Miss Correll visited a neighboring house and annexed a clothes line which the latter valiantly brought to the men in the field. But so many captives were now bound to the color-staff that when one accidentally lost his balance all who were not tied in an upright position were precipitated to the ground and some were injured although none of them seriously. Corey, of the Juniors, had a dislocated scapula this being the most serious injury of the day.

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

As the Freshmen had far outnumbered the Juniors and matters had begun to look desperate for the latter they now attempted to attach the fire hose and give the Freshmen a bath but could not do so without also drenching their own men who were being held captive so they desisted.

According to the agreement previously made between the class representatives, if the Freshmen succeeded in keeping their colors on the pole until 4 o'clock, the judges, Drs. Bigsby, Brinkerhoff and Lyda should render a decision in their favor. As that hour was now not far distant and the Juniors had only a handful of men left a last desperate rush was made, and after some very hard fighting lasting ten or fifteen minutes the contest ended by every man of our opponents being captured and tied and the Freshmen were awarded the victory.

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

In justice to the Juniors it should be stated that they made a brave fight against heavy odds as they were heavily outnumbered at the beginning and

their last gallant rush was worthy of being recorded in their class annals as one of the glorious events of their school life.

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

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

### Officers

President, Claude A. Pengra.

Vice-President, J. F. Spitler.

Treasurer, Geo. A. Alexander.

Secretary, Cora M. Fowler.

Historian, Geo. D. Scott.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Russell P. Burnham

CLASS COLORS—Purple and Gold.



BATTLING FOR THE PURPLE AND GOLD

W  
Y  
R  
S  
E  
S





DAY NURSES



NIGHT NURSES

## Day Nurses

FIRST ROW.

Caroline Hull  
 Cecil McLaughlin  
 Prairiebell Fowler  
 Cora Gottreu  
 Maybell Trayer  
 Sophia Hull  
 Grace Ludlum  
 Charlotte Snyder

SECOND ROW.

Clara Bone  
 Mary Servoss  
 Mabel Berger  
 Luia Blair  
 Bell Read

## Night Nurses

FIRST ROW.

Edna LaRue  
 Dr. C. E. Still  
 Frances Brink

SECOND ROW.

Blanche Swain  
 Edith Hamilton  
 Cora Gottreu  
 Gertrude Lambertson

### The Human Touch.

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



A. S. O. HOSPITAL.

## History

### The A. S. O. Hospital

GEO. A. STILL, M. S., M. D., D. O.,

SUPERINTENDENT AND SURGEON IN CHIEF.

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

MISS CORA GOTTREU, SURGICAL SUPERVISOR.

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

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

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

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

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

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

A thorough sterilization plant is also provided in connection with the



hospital. Here all dressings and bandages are prepared by boiling and baking for three consecutive days and then stored in sterile lockers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

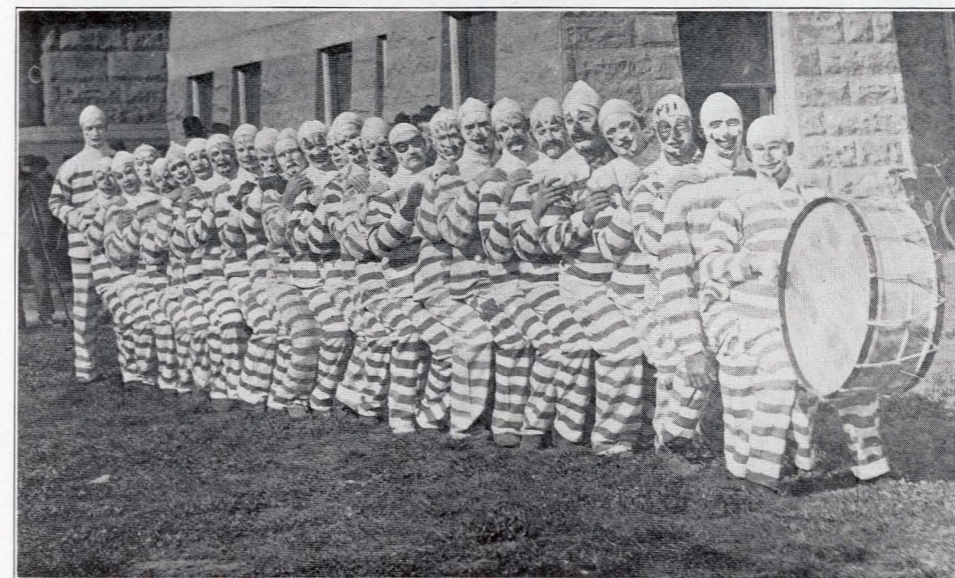
In connection with the Hospital, Dr. Geo. Laughlin has, for several years, made a specialty of Orthopedic Surgery and is at the present time regarded as the foremost operator and authority of the profession. Osteopathy was really the origin of bloodless surgery, and Dr. Laughlin's wide experience along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

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

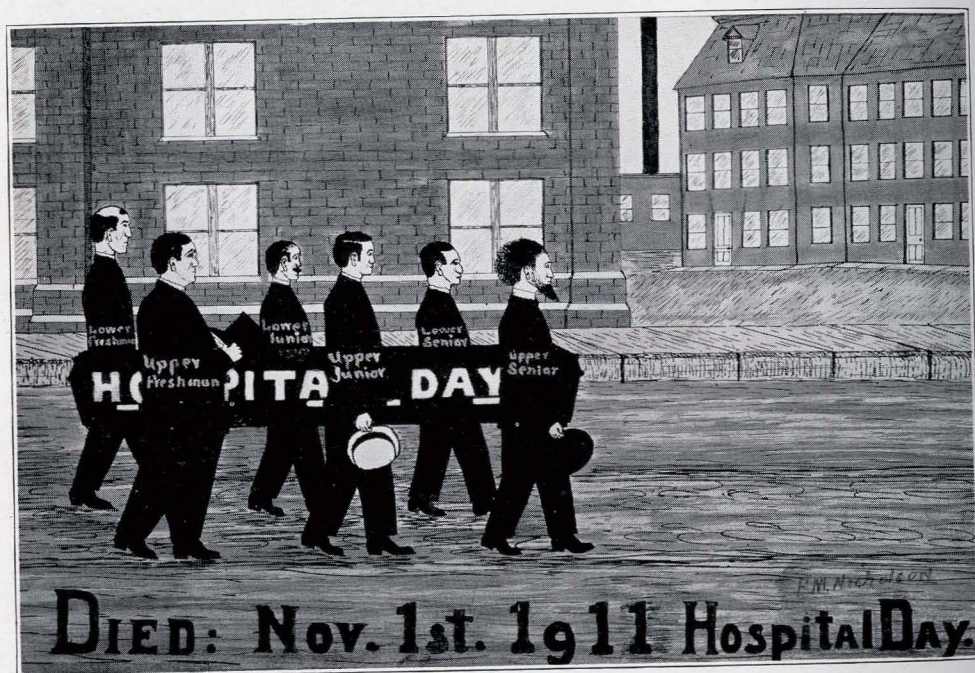


HOSPITAL BOARD

First Row—C. L. Doron, '14; C. B. Doron, '12; J. W. Mervine, '13. Second Row—W. C. Goodpasture, '14; T. L. McBeath, '12; C. Elsie Houriet, '12; W. B. Lyke, '13



SAMPLE OF HOSPITAL DAY STUNTS, 1910



## Osteopathy, the Woman Practitioner's Opportunity

By DR. JENETTE HUBBARD BOLLES, DENVER, COLORADO.

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

CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN.

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

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

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

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

No individual, whether man or woman, can achieve success in any walk of life if he does not enjoy his work, and no work can be enjoyed which does not

call for the use of all the faculties possessed by the individual. Many women under the present conditions of society are condemned either to an utterly useless and aimless existence or to a life of drudgery which stifles all desire and ambition for any growth or progress. In this day and age we cannot stand still; our mental faculties as well as the physical must be given exercise in order to keep them in good condition; if we do not use our faculties and thus stimulate them to greater growth and development, they will rapidly deteriorate and in time lose what power they had at the beginning.

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

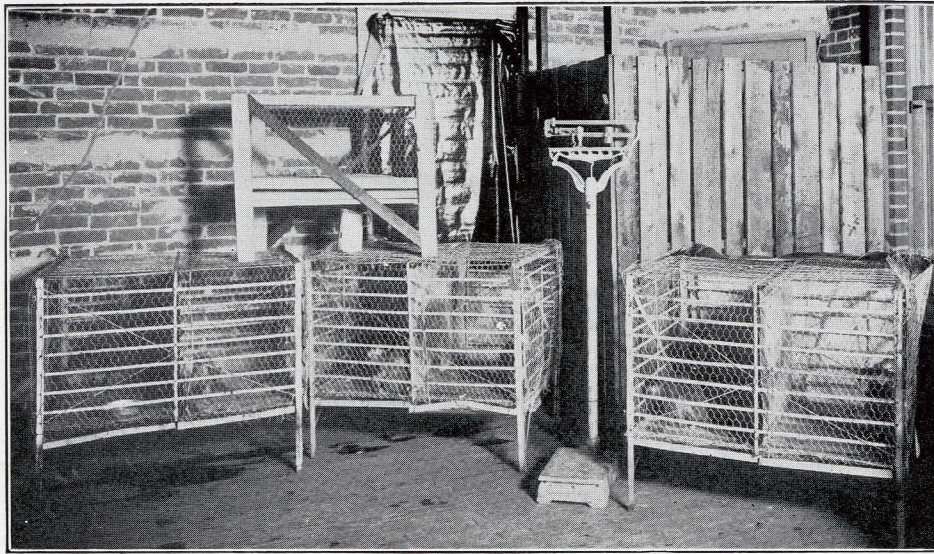
Today among the many avenues leading to the economic independence of women there is not one which offers a brighter outlook to the young woman than the profession of Osteopathy. To be sure, this science is in its infancy but from its inception our beloved founder, Dr. A. T. Still, has held that Osteopathy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

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

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



JINGLY  
5



DR. DEASON'S ISOLATION CAGE—THE FIRST STERILE EXPERIMENTAL CAGE EVER USED

## The Research Department

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

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

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

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

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

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

1. "The Pathways for the Bulbar Respiratory Impulses in the Spinal Cord."—Deason and Robb—Am. Journal of Physiol. / April, 1911.
2. "Some Sympathetic Reflexes"—Robb—J. of A. O. A., July, 1911.
3. "Relation of Spinal Lesions to Carbohydrate Metabolism"—Deason, J. of A. O. A.—June, 1911.
4. "Some Physiological Effects of Vertebral Movements."—Deason—J. of O.,—April, 1911.
5. "Vaccinia and Vaccination."—Deason and Archer; J. of O., March, April, May, 1911.
6. "Study of the Efficiency of Carbolated Glycerine as Used in the Purification of Vaccine Virus."—Bell and Ward, June, 1911, J. of O.

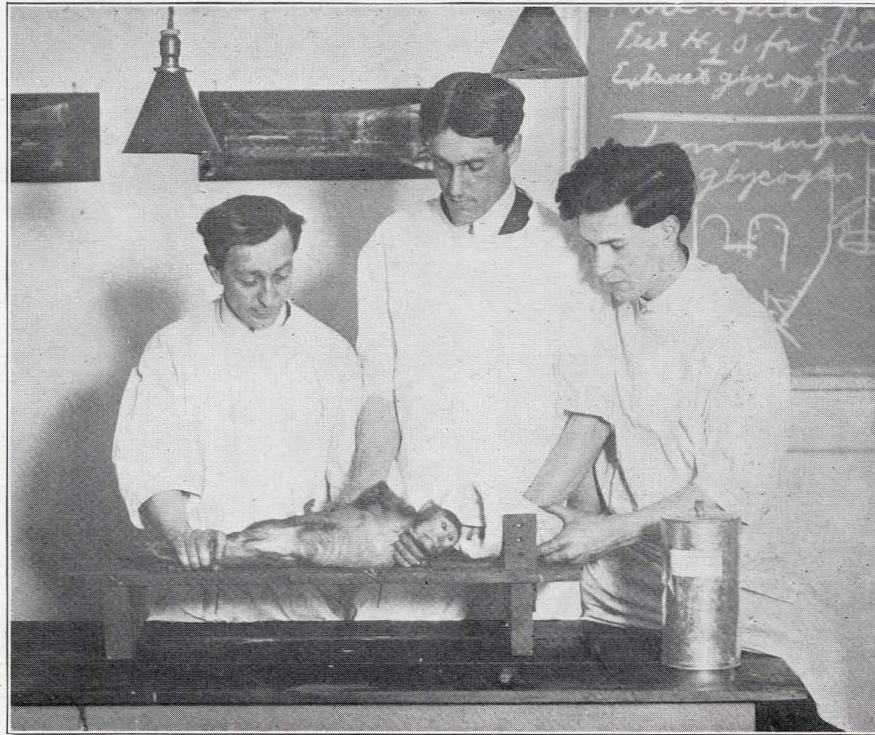
In these experiments and in preparation for same over 400 animals were operated. All these animals were normalized previous to use so that any source of error would be eliminated and the findings would be infallible.

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

This year more extensive preparations were made for work than ever before. Whereas in the past only dogs, cats, rabbits and guinea-pigs had been used, this year a dozen monkeys were obtained for use. These monkeys



GIVING THE DOGS THEIR DAILY EXERCISE



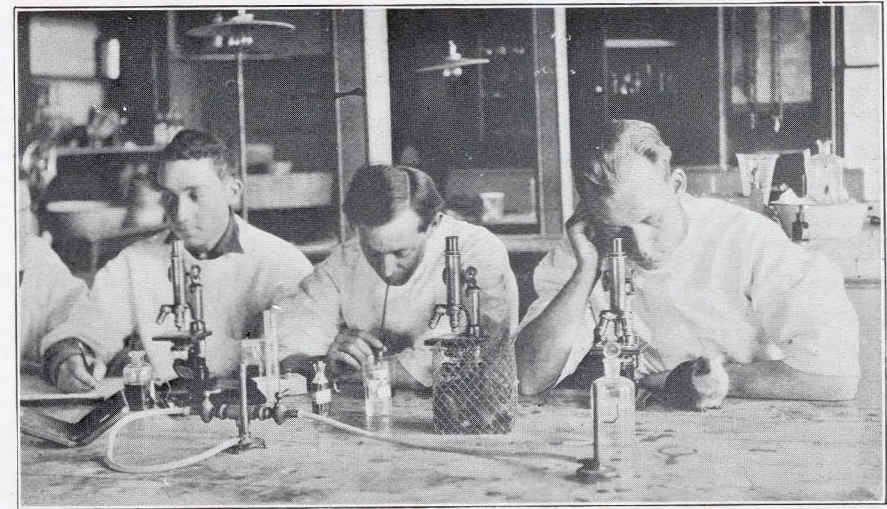
PRODUCING AN OSTEOPATHIC LESION

and considerable new apparatus were furnished by the A. T. Still Research Institute to Dr. Deason.

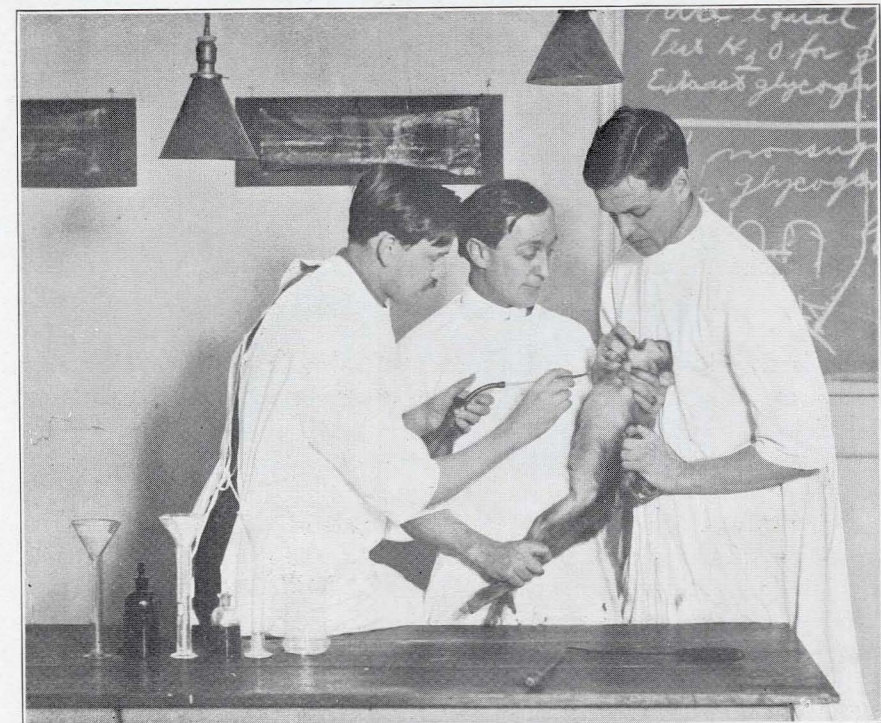
At the time this article is being written the following series of experiments are being worked on:

1. "Effects of Dorsal Lesions"—Dr. Deason and Bell.
2. "The Relation of Vertebral Lesions to Gastric Secretion."—Dr. Deason and Robb.
4. "Innominate Lesions and Their General Effects"—Anderson and Shook.
5. "The Phenol Treatment for Tetanus."—Miss Jackson.
6. "Phagocytic Immunity." Dr. Deason—Doron—Eitel.
7. "A Study of Pressure Effects on Nerve Trunks." Bell and Whitacre.
8. "The Relation of Dorsal Lesions to Nutrition."—Whitacre and Good-pasture.

In the above experiments monkeys, dogs, cats and guinea-pigs are being used. These animals are kept in clean, metal cages, provided with sanitary attachments for the collection of individual urine and feces. The animals are cared for by individual keepers, insuring the proper care necessary for accurate

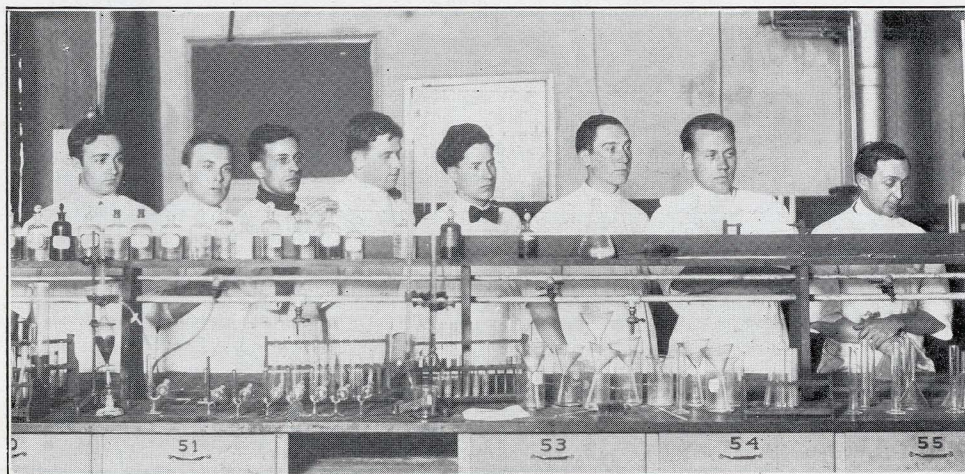


MAKING A BLOOD COUNT



GASTRIC ANALYSIS

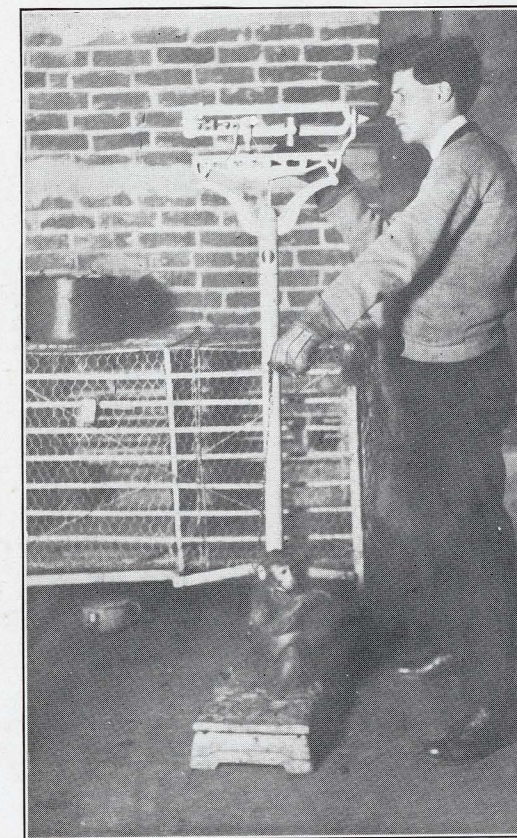
results. The various secretions and excretions, as well as the blood, are examined in the laboratories connected with the department. The urinalysis laboratory accommodates six workers and is in charge of A. R. Bell. Mr. Bell has had charge of this laboratory for two years and during that time over 3500 complete quantitative and qualitative analyses have been made. A new laboratory was started this year for the analysis of gastric contents. Messrs. Allen and Mervine making complete analysis from all the animals used in related experiments. In the bacteriological laboratory blood counts are made, blood morphology studied and bacteriological examinations conducted. When the end point of an experiment is reached and the animal dies or is killed, an autopsy is held and the involved tissues are examined by Mr. McBeath, instructor in pathology.



URINALYSIS LABORATORY SQUAD

It is only by such elaborate measures as outlined above, that accurate findings are attainable and no efforts are being spared by the department to gain an insight into the life-processes of health and disease.

From the above paragraphs it will be seen that the work which Dr. Deason and Mr. Robb started is growing and under their direction many problems are being solved. Phases of physiology—slighted by the devotees of internal medication, but of vital importance to Osteopaths are being worked on and their intricate problems unraveled. Facts, old to the knowledge of Osteopaths and used by them in daily practice, are being placed on a sound scientific foundation. With its great mass of clinical evidence, Osteopathy has become known as the most efficient method for the treatment of disease and with the scientific truths regarding its principles and theories, which will be contributed from time to time by this department, it will also come to be known as the most rational method of the healing art.



ANIMALS ARE WEIGHED REGULARLY TO DETERMINE NUTRITIONAL CONDITION



WABASH DEPOT VIEWED FROM JEFFERSON ST.







BOARD OF CONTROL.

Top Row—J. M. Turnbull, T. C. Reid, C. F. Hess, B. H. McCleary. Second Row—H. T. Wise, W. A. Steward, F. W. Healy, F. Bean, H. M. Freeman. Third Row—C. W. Strance, W. E. Bailey, Wade Harker, G. E. Mickle, L. T. Hess.

Eat less; breathe more.  
 Talk less; think more.  
 Ride less; walk more.  
 Clothe less; bathe more.  
 Worry less; work more.  
 Waste less; give more.  
 Preach less; practice more.

## Athletics

### Class of January, '13

#### Baseball.

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

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

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

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

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

The winners of the first two games, then played; January '13 vs. June '13. Our team did some very good playing and it looked at one time as if we



C. J. CRAIN

Captain of Varsity Baseball team 1911 and coach of same 1912.

had the game, but though we did not quite win it we managed to hold the score down to 3 to 1.

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### **Track. Jan. '13.**

On the track the class was represented by Turnbull in high and low hurdles and relay race. In the meet between A. S. O. and Westminster on Normal field, 1910, he scored a total of 10 3-4 points. Steward, in running broad jump, running high jump, shot put and discus hurl scored 18 points. In the meet with Central College at Fayette, Mo., Turnbull made 8 points, Steward 16. In 1911 there was one meet with the Normal. Steward scored 16 points. Both men made an extremely good showing, winning most of the events in which they took part.

#### **Foot Ball. Jan. '13.**

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

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

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

## **Athletics**

### **Class of June, '13**

"I sing the body electric"

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

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

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

Our next contest was with the Seniors only four days later, and many of our men were sore and stiff from the previous game. The Seniors had not won a single class game while in school and they all swore by the long beard of the Prophet and their all-abiding faith in Osteopathy, that they would leave their Alma Mater with the goddess of victory, if not the god of peace, at least once perching upon their banners. They had a number of old-time foot-ball warriors who had not played that year and hence were eligible for their class team. But we will "give the devil his dues," as spake that Frenchman, Denny Gibbons, and say that the Seniors put up a stiff fight. The fact

that they out-weighed us on an average 15 pounds to each man contributed much to the final outcome. A great crowd assembled for this combat and the cheering squads kept things moving. Bell had his hosts well-marshalled and contributed much to the occasion. The game was a battle royal, and the score does not tell all the story, for the entire time was taken up with a good exhibition of real foot-ball. Allen was knocked unconscious, and had to be carried from the field, and several other players were rendered hors-de-combat. The final score was 15-0, and ours was the naught. The game was voted a good exhibition of clean foot-ball and while we would like to have won, still we are good sports and do not begrudge the victory the satisfaction of winning one game before going out into the cold, cold world to gather in the shekels, and at the time be benefactors to humanity.



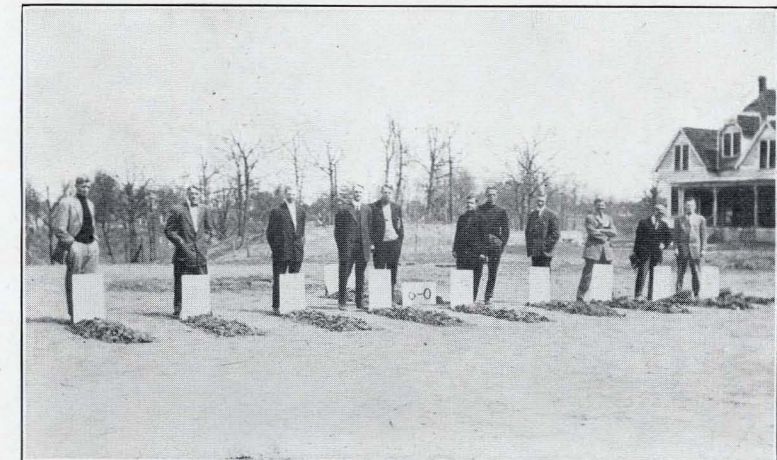
JUNE '13 FOOTBALL TEAM.

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

The next game was with the January '13 class. The line-up was the same except that Smith was the twirler in place of Freeman. This game was a

walk-away although the final score was only four to one, our opponents securing one run in the last inning.

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



THE VICTORS.

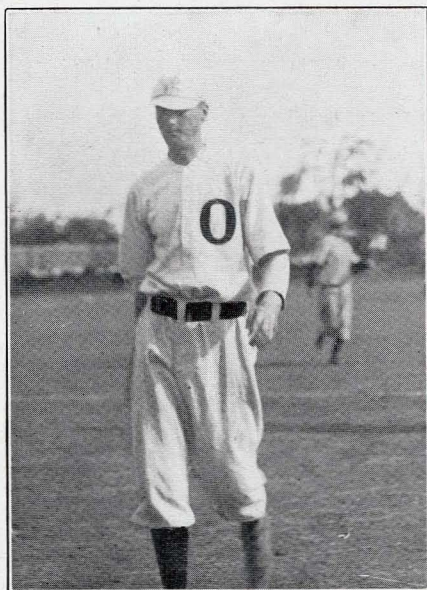
The reputation of our ball-tossers had gone abroad, and Bresnahan and Ty Cobb were interested spectators, having been sent by the base-ball magnates to look for promising material. They wanted several of our players to "sign up," but one and all said they were scientists first and ball players second. The soon-to-be Osteopaths put forth every effort to win the game, and they played to the limit, but to no avail. The final tally was 6-0 and the Seniors were a sad lot after the smoke of battle had cleared away, but unlike Achilles they did not skulk in their tents. In the evening we celebrated with a parade and a huge bonfire on the square, all under the eagle eye of Marshall Hull, the Patron Saint of the students. Music was furnished by that part of Dr. Deason's band who were members of our class and appropriate speeches were made by several.



JUNE '13 BASEBALL TEAM.

So ends that part of our history which pertains to tests of strength and skill, and we needs must rejoice at the results for our victories are four and the defeats one. Our class has also provided its full quota of men for the varsity teams, on grid-iron, diamond and track. We all feel that we have fought a good fight, "have kept the faith," have upheld the best tenets of athletics.

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



TWIRLER FREEMAN.

Bones! Ligaments! Blood! Pus!  
What the h—'s the matter with us?  
Nothing at all! Nothing at all!  
We are the class that plays base ball!



What sweet delight a quiet life affords.—DRUMMOND.

# BASEBALL





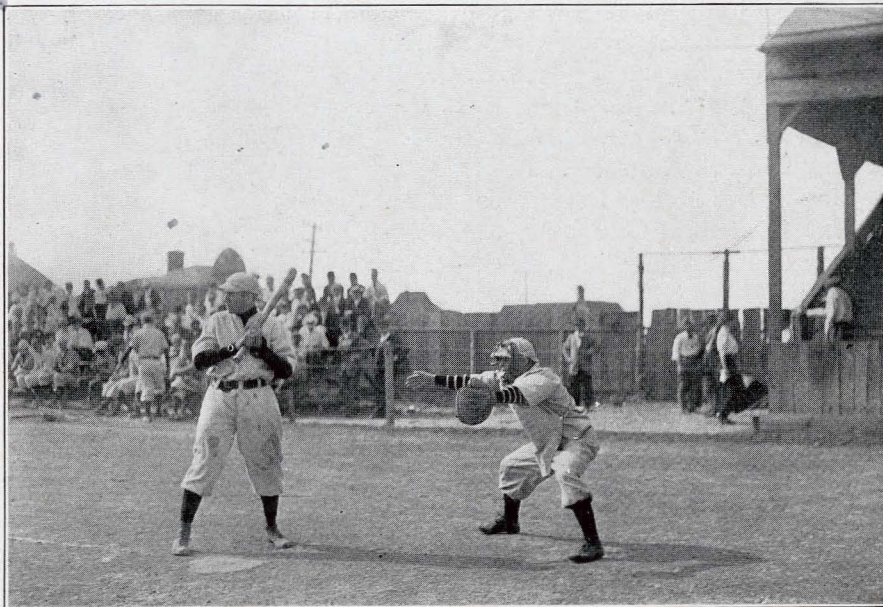


From left to right, top row—McCleary, 1st base; Chadwick, P; Flick, Coach; Freeman, P; Baxter, Substitute; Middle Row—Reed, Catcher; McCaughan, 2nd B; Pearl, L. F.; Smith, Manager; Bagley, Substitute. Third Row —Prudden, Short Stop; Sluyter, Substitute; Dudley, C. F.; Crain, 3rd B and Captain, not in picture.

## Baseball of 1911

Early in the spring of 1911 preparations were made for a first class base ball team and Flick of the 1910 team was selected as coach, W. P. Smith as manager and C. J. Crain as captain, all good men and well fitted for their respective places. Then a call for candidates was sent out and the large number that responded showed clearly the excellent base ball spirit existing in the school. Practice began at once and after a time a team was picked from the wealth of good material at hand. The team was made up as follows: Pitchers, Freeman, Benedict and Chadwick; Catcher, Reid; First Base, McCleary, Sluyter; Second Base, Baxter, McCaughan; Third Base, Crain, Bagley; Short Stop, Prudden; Left Field, Pearl; Center Field, Dudley; Right Field, Sawyer.

The season started on April 17th and these men played excellent ball as is evidenced by the fact that the games they won were cleanly won and those lost were lost only by a score of two. Freeman, Benedict and Chadwick each took their turn in the "box" and whenever called upon each of these men did



PRUDDEN AT THE BAT

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

The scores were as follows, at home:

April 17, K. S. Normal—2, A. S. O.—10.

April 19, Kemper M. A.—4, A. S. O.—3.

April 29, K. League—12, A. S. O.—4.

May 2, K. S. Normal—5, A. S. O.—3.

May 5, Des Moines Osteopaths—4, A. S. O.—5.

May 11, Central College—9, A. S. O.—4.

May 9, K. League—8, A. S. O.—4.

Away from Home.

April 20, Kemper M. A.—6, A. S. O.—3.

April 12, Central College—2, A. S. O.—0.

April 22, Central College—11, A. S. O.—13.

April 23, Westminster—6, A. S. O.—1.

Ginglymus! ginglymus!  
 Synchronosis!  
 Triceps! Biceps! Exostosis!  
 Osteopaths!!



ON STILL FIELD.

Oskie—wow—wow!  
 Skinnie—wow—wow!  
 Osteopaths!  
 Ribs raised! Bones set!  
 We cure! You bet!  
 Osteopaths!!

## Sunshine Philosophy

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

Smile!

Let the other feller cuss;  
'Taint YOUR BIZ ter make a fuss;  
You can clear away the muss  
With a smile.

Smile!

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

Smile!

'Til the bluey heavens shine thro',  
An' ole Sol winks down at you;  
Thinks you are a sumbeam too,  
'Cause you smile.

FLORENCE M. PIERCE.

Smile!

The world is blue enough  
Without your feeling blue.

Smile!

There's not half joy enough  
Unless you're happy too.

Smile!

The sun is always shining,  
And there's work to do.

Smile!

This world may not be Heaven,  
But then it's Home to you.

O. E. G.

FOR  
BETTER



## Players of 1911

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



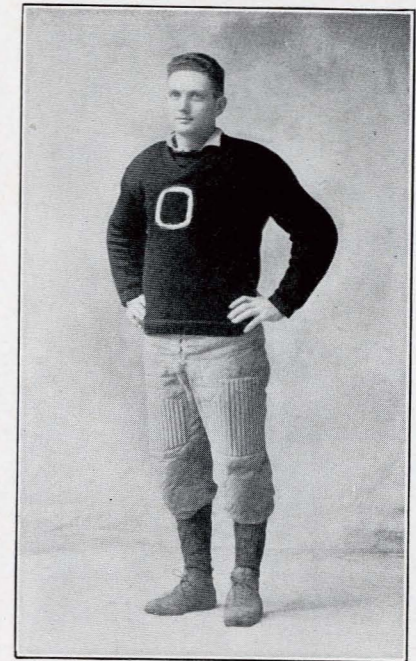
**T. C. Reid, "Our Coach."**

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

"Tommie" came from Columbus, Kansas two and one-half years ago.

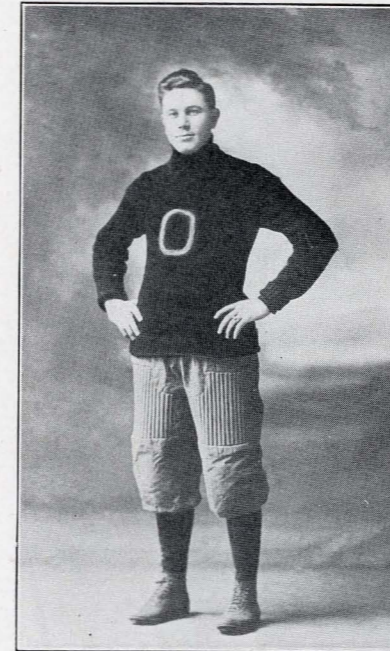
**B. H. McCleary.**

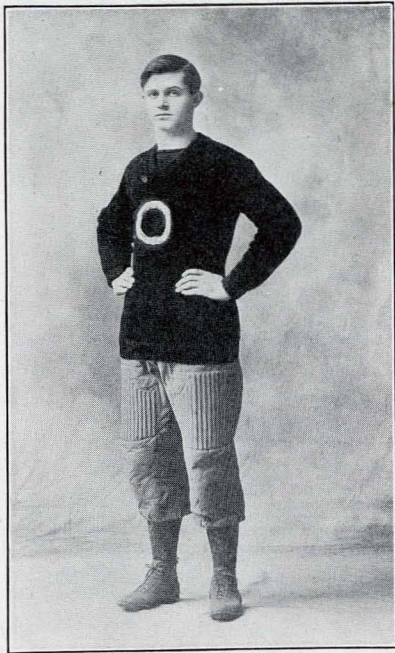
"Mac" is a big fellow and one has only to see him play to realize his merit. He is an all-round athlete and he certainly demonstrated his ability to play full back in every game he was in. He came here less than a year ago from Illinois University and this was his first year on the team.



**E. M. Moore.**

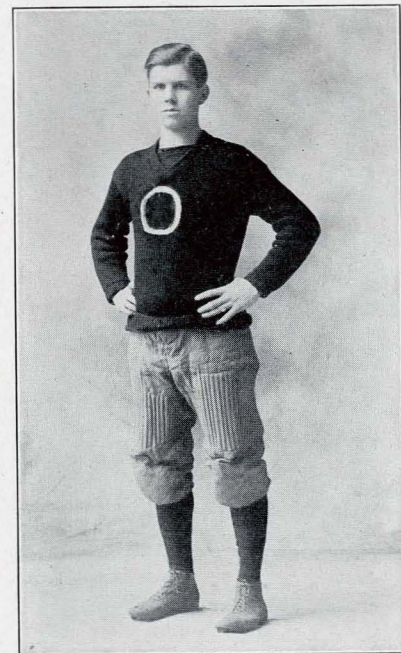
Moore is big, a mighty good foot ball man and a half back of great ability. He played right half and more than filled the position. He never spared himself and could usually be depended upon to make a gain when called upon. He came here a year and a half ago from Tuscola, Ill. This was his second year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





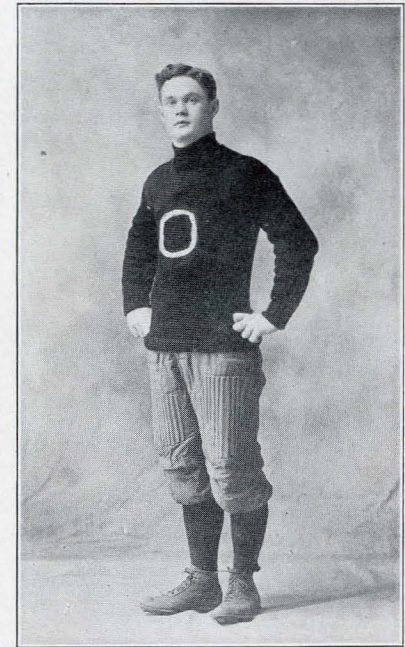
**H. F. Bailey.**

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



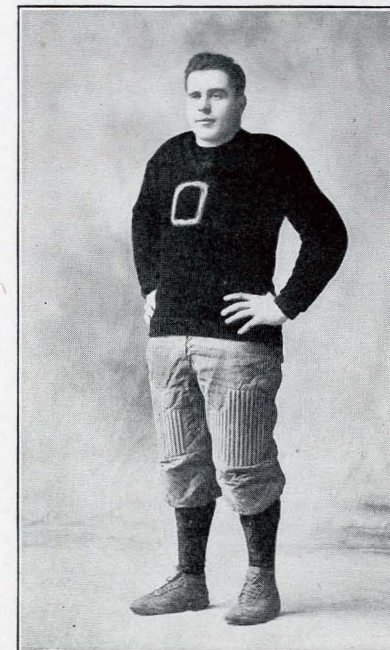
**H. I. Miller.**

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



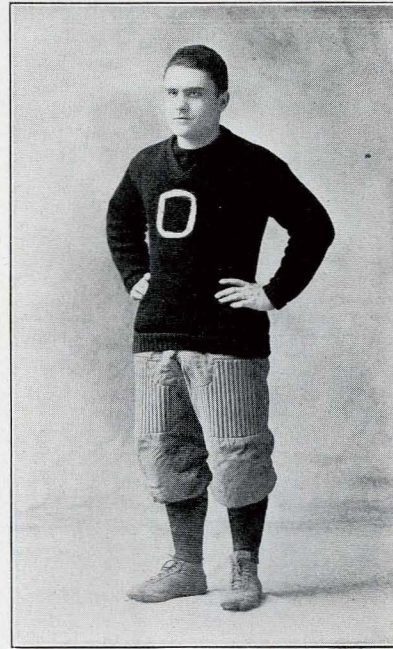
**Charles M. Lusk.**

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



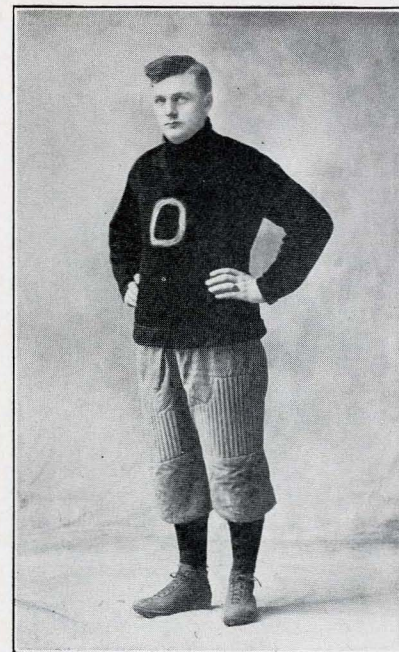
**C. H. Weeks.**

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



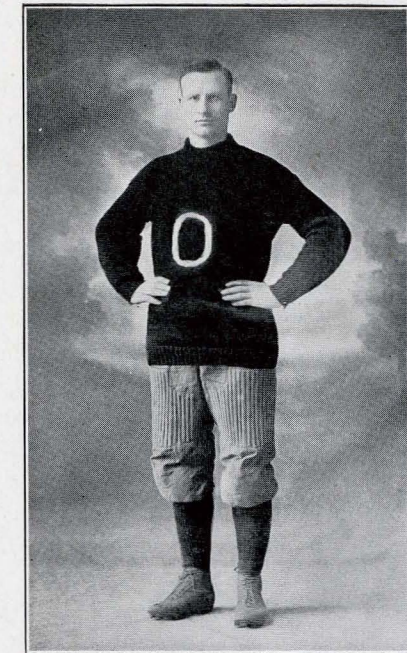
**C. S. Pollock.**

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



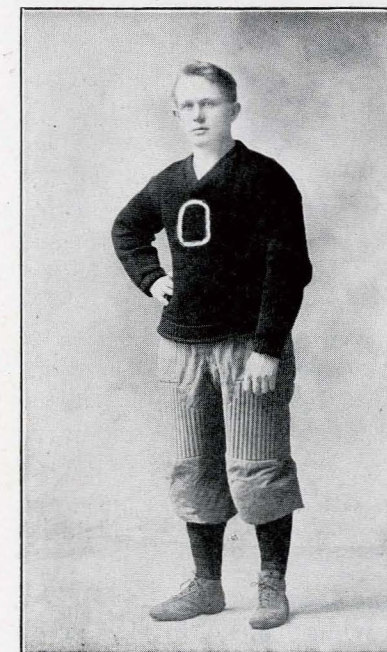
**E. W. Myrick.**

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



**L. C. Harrison.**

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



**Roy A. Stark.**

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

## Football of 1911

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## The Team

Pearl, D. E.

Stark, R. A.

Harrison, L. C.

Myrick, E. W.

Pollock, C. S.

Weeks, C. H.

Lusk, C. M.

Moore, E. M.

Bailey, H. F.

McCleary, B. F.

Miller, H. I.

Osteo! Osteo!

Manip! Osteo!

I yell! I yell!

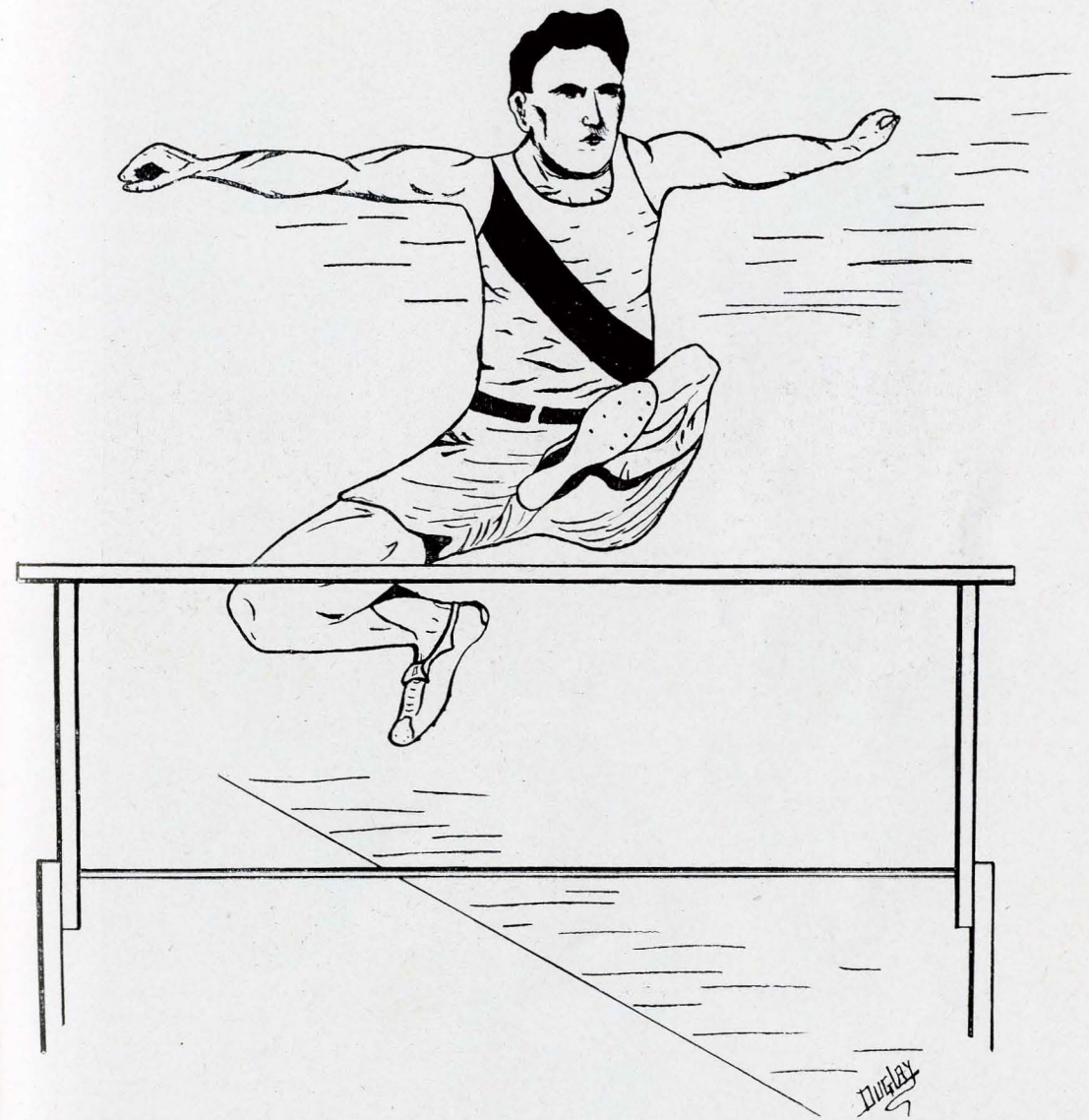
For A. S. O!





IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHT.

# TRACK





## Track Team

J. C. Taylor

K. F. Moore

E. M. Moore

C. J. Ridley

Roy Whipple

W. H. Ballew

W. A. Steward

## Track Athletics

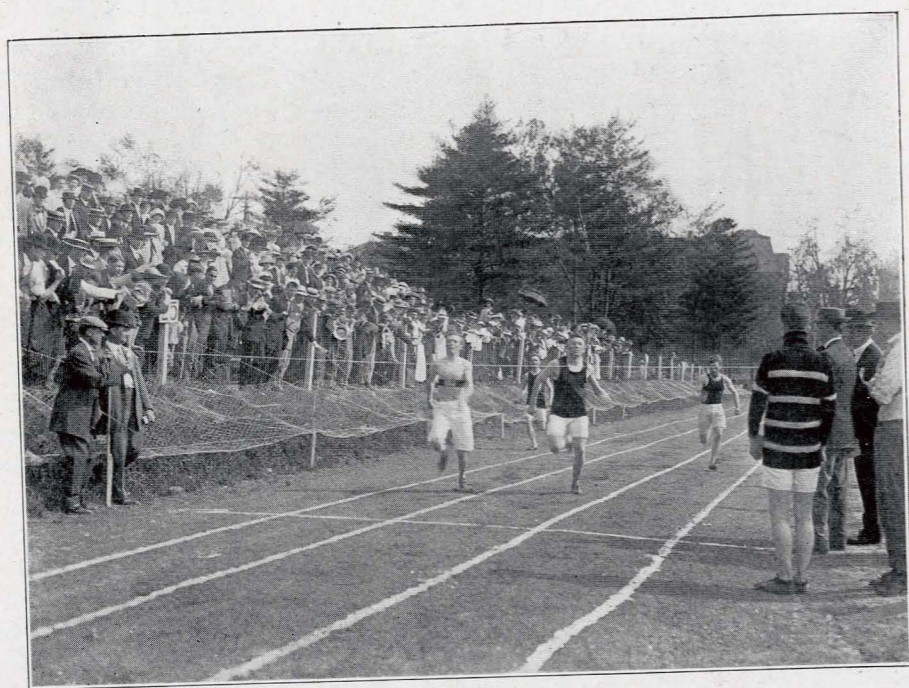
Track athletics at the American School of Osteopathy are a comparatively new line of sport, but each year the interest in track work becomes a little stronger and each year we have a little better team than the year before. If this interest continues to grow at its present rate it will be only a very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

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

For a time the honors were about even but soon A. S. O. took a slight lead which they gradually increased until at the end of the meet they were ahead by a large margin and had clearly proven their superiority over the Normal ath-

letes. It was a big victory for our team for we had decidedly won the meet and it was against great odds. After this meet we were so much encouraged that everything possible was done to get more contests, but with no success. This was the only meet of the season but it clearly showed the material we had here for a track team.

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



ON THE K. S. N. S. TRACK, 1911

## Osteopathic Technique

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

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

work is the foundation of the body, and if it is normal the superstructure will not be far from normal. In operative technique, concentrate your attention upon bony articulations. Know the mechanics of the bony structure. Study them alone and study them with other students and practitioners.

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

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

A. T. STILL



# Frats Sororities.

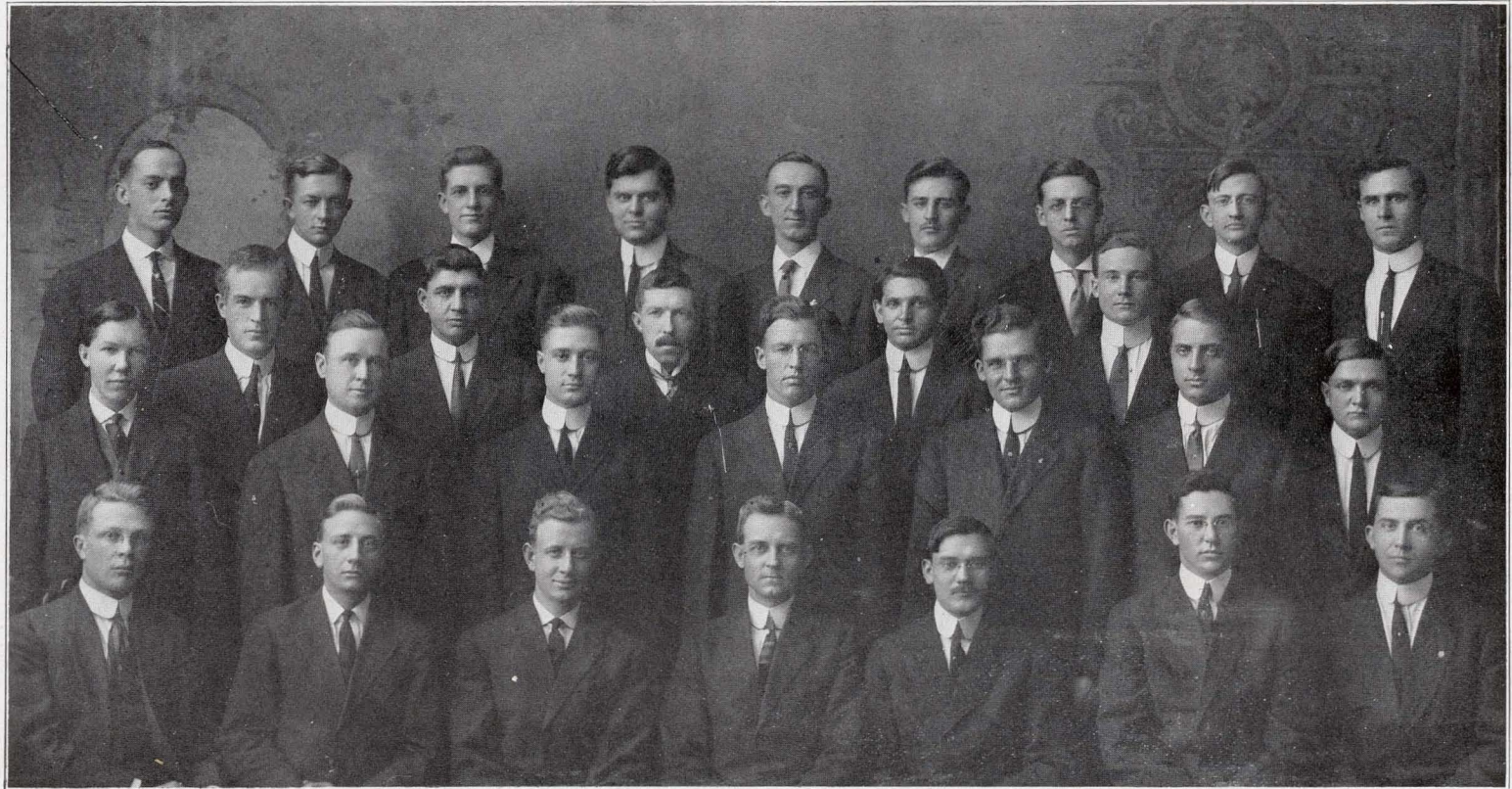
Iota Tau Sigma

Theta Psi

Phi Omicron Gamma

Delta Omega





# Iota Tau Sigma

## Chapters

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

### ALPHA CHAPTER.

#### Fraters in Facultate.

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

#### Fraters in Academia.

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

J. H. Coady	O. W. Messick	A. E. Allen
J. J. Dunning	G. E. Mickle	R. L. Miller
C. D. Blackford	L. J. Feidler	A. F. Van Vleck

##### Second Row:

R. L. Park	W. K. Macdonald	F. E. McCracken
H. W. Sawyer		V. G. Alderson

##### Third Row:

G. A. G. Macdonald	V. W. Brinkerhoff	C. W. Barber
R. P. Richmond	J. K. Goodrich	P. H. Pennock
W. E. Bailey		

##### Fourth Row:

H. B. Raymond	C. W. Messick	H. W. Allen
R. F. English	I. W. Mervine	F. J. Smith
H. S. Hain		

#### Not in Picture.

W. F. Sawyer	D. L. Moss
G. G. Brownback	J. M. Turnbull
H. F. Bailey	





ITZ HOME





# Theta Psi

Colors: Crimson and Gold.

Fraternity Organ. The Theta Psi Signet.

## Fundatores.

Dr. Walter Ware Johounott  
Dr. Marshall Anderson Smoot  
Dr. George Percy Long  
Dr. Arthur Kerr

Dr. Hugh William Conklin  
Dr. Robert Harris Long  
Dr. Clifford Frank Cook  
Dr. Charles S. Green.

## Frater in Facultate

Dr. Everett Roscoe Lyda.

## Post Graduate.

Earnest Silas Powell.

## Fraters in Academia.

JANUARY, 1912.

John Stanley Johnson

George Raymond Westgate

JUNE, 1912.

Cecil Florian Hess  
Harry Johnson Reinecke  
Glenn Harker  
Paul Augustus Greathouse  
John Charles Tuttle  
Wade Harker

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

JANUARY, 1913.

Eugene Raynor  
Theodore Thomas Robson

Frank Ford Graham  
Walter Lincoln White

JUNE, 1913.

Charles Stuart Cleary  
Ben Harrison McCleary.

Carl William Strance.

JANUARY, 1913.

LeRoy Ellis Bush

Howard C. Gilcrest.

JUNE, 1914.

Earl Allen Bush  
Harry Francis Calisch  
Claude Reichael Graham  
Harry Calvin Wills

Lawrence Talbut Hess  
Ralph Goodrich Smith  
Arthur William Johnson

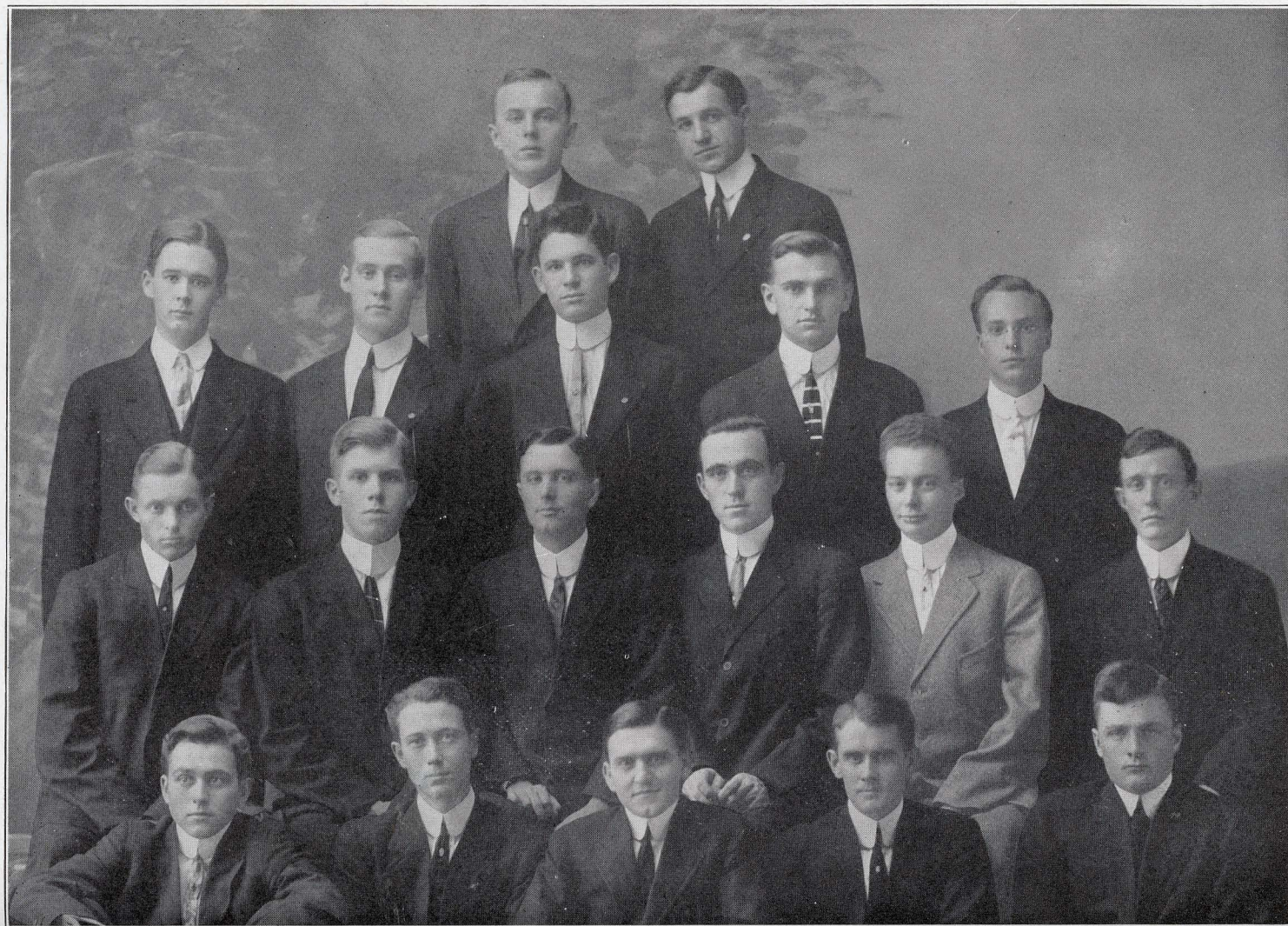
## Sunshine Philosophy

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

—STANTON.

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





# Phi Omicron Gamma

## Chapters

Alpha—Philadelphia.

Beta—A. S. O.

Gamma—Los Angeles.

### **BETA CHAPTER ROLL.**

Top Row.

B. Russell. D. K. Buhler.

Second Row.

E. M. Willis

W. L. Collins

M. D. Siler

F. M. Haines

W. R. Bairstow

Third Row

D. E. Pearl

H. I. Miller

R. D. Rifembark

W. B. Elliott

H. J. Moore

K. F. Moore.

Fourth Row

M. A. Prudden

C. S. Dudley

G. E. Morris

O. D. Baxter

E. W. Myrick.

### **Members not in Picture.**

J. P. Kimmel

R. B. Shenefelt

R. A. Bagley



ΦΩΓ HOME







## Delta Omega Sorority

### FIRST ROW.

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

### SECOND ROW.

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

### THIRD ROW

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

### FOURTH ROW

Mrs. E. E. Dafter  
 Mrs. George Still  
 Lura Rader  
 Mrs. Hamilton  
 Mrs. Blanche Laughlin  
 Nina Rowland  
 Jessie B. Farrior

## The Necessity of a National Organization

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

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

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

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

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

ation had been crystallizing the opinion of the profession to recognize the desirability of this form of legislation.

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

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

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

There is one other thing. The fact that Osteopathy is looked upon as one of the learned professions is not due so much to the truth of its theory or the efficiency of its practice. This is necessary; but it is by no means sufficient. Our institutions, the colleges, the organizations, the publications and the relations of the practitioners to one another and their deportment toward the public give it recognition as a profession. I am thoroughly convinced that had it not been for the early organization of this national association, Osteopathy would be no more of a profession today than are the chiropractics or the various nature-cure systems. And this statement is no reflection upon the truth of

Osteopathy. The representatives of a system of this kind either constitute a learned profession or they are on the individual basis. On the professional basis Osteopathy gets the credit for the work thus done and the good work done by one or many contributes more or less to the success of all practitioners everywhere. When it is on the individual basis, the success of the individual in HIS success. It is HE, not HIS SYSTEM that has wrought a cure. We find skillful men standing out as such, like the families of bone-setters, but we do not find the system thereby magnified.

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

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



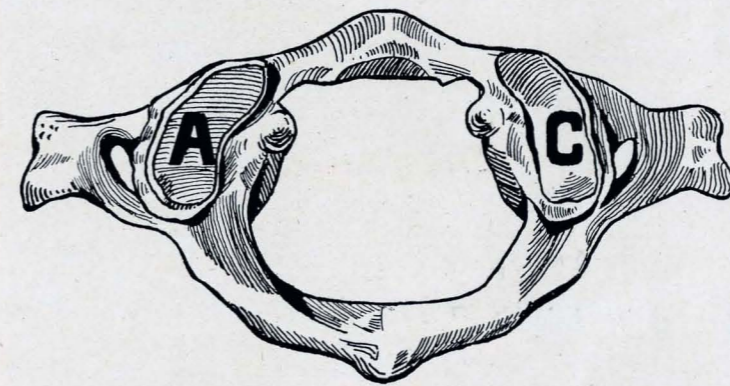
"DADDY'S" INSTRUCTION



Atlas Club  
Axis Club  
Stillonians

Associations

D. W. C. A.  
D. M. C. A.  
Doctors of Medicine  
Indiana  
Kansas  
New England  
Ohio  
Pennsylvania





## Atlas Club, Group 1

### FIRST ROW

J. F. Peck

H. W. Clement

Heber M. Dill

F. H. Martin

H. H. Bell

George H. Fulton

T. V. Anderson

Edward K. Clark

### SECOND ROW.

C. H. Sauder

D. M. Stahr

J. W. Parfitt

Claude Wilson

A. S. Hensley

C. H. Gourdier

### THIRD ROW

Harry Fowler

Henry Griggs

Fred W. Clark

Earl J. Drinkall

C. E. Medaris

P. E. Roscoe

R. Sullivan

C. A. Wohlferd

### FOURTH ROW

Clyde A. Clark

A. Dow Jones

W. T. Cox

Dr. S. L. Gants

C. B. Doron

J. A. McCarthy

John M. Harrison

Thomas L. McBeath





## Atlas Club, Group 2

Left to Right.

### FIRST ROW

G. H. Roddy  
N. W. Shellenberger  
G. R. Barbee  
C. H. Croxton  
Chas. S. Smith

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

### THIRD ROW

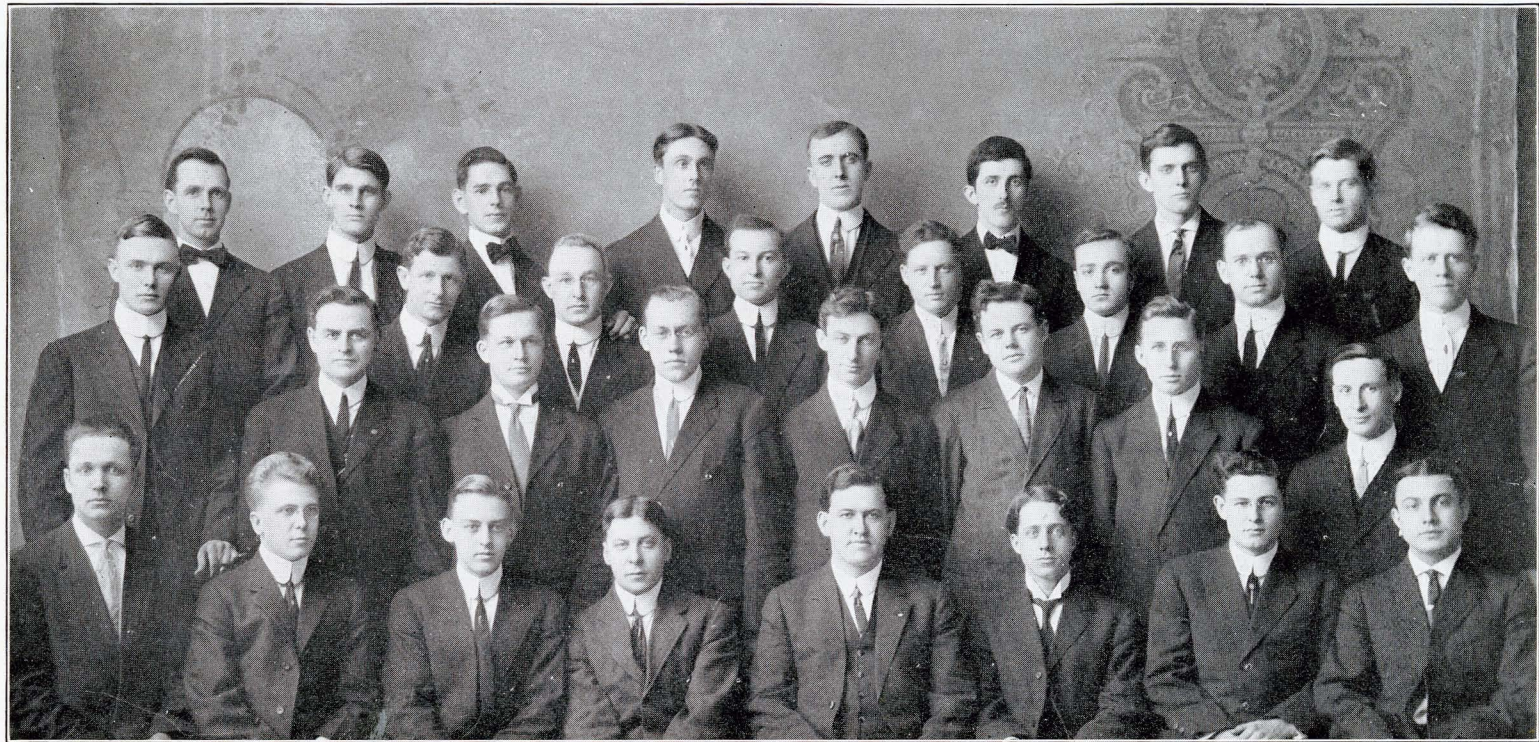
H. H. Yanders  
H. T. Wise  
C. J. Crane  
Harry Semones  
E. M. Moore  
E. G. Sluyter  
H. R. McLean

### SECOND ROW

C. R. Weaver  
Otto Gripe  
O. P. Ahlquist  
F. N. Lucas  
W. A. Steward  
Fred Houseworth  
O. T. Buffalo  
Robt. Roddy  
Edward Ward

### FOURTH ROW

L. B. Allabach  
E. P. Wright  
R. M. Wolf  
D. A. Gibbons  
Vere A. Strayer  
O. H. Waller  
H. W. Hancock  
H. L. Landis  
F. B. Hardison  
H. C. Hoag  
W. W. Howard



## Atlas Club, Group 3

### FIRST ROW

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

### THIRD ROW

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

### SECOND ROW

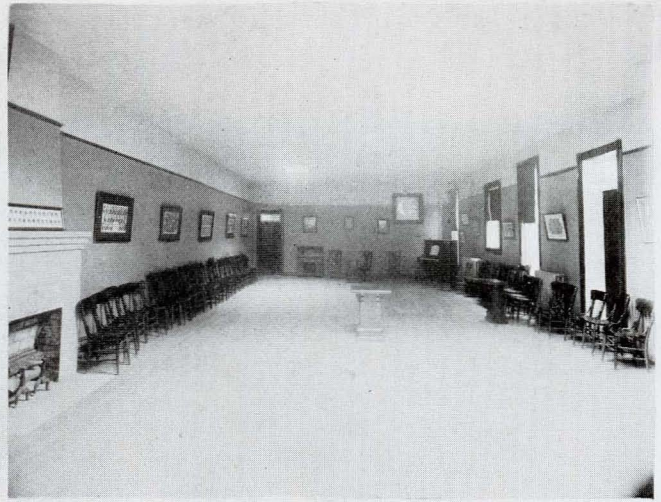
Dr. E. C. Webb  
B. F. Wyatt,  
S. V. Robuck  
Chas. Geisse  
C. J. Anderson  
C. E. Kalb  
M. W. Henderson

### FOURTH ROW

F. M. Nicholson  
T. H. Hedgepath  
W. F. Tieman  
H. W. Armstrong  
W. K. Jacobs  
A. S. Hollis  
C. B. Blakeslee,  
E. G. Story



*Reception Room*



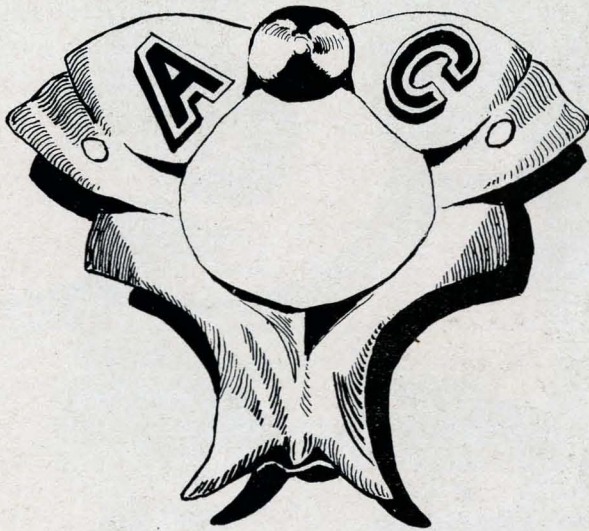
*Assembly Hall*



*Atlas Home*



*Reading Room*





## Axis Club

### Group 1

(From left to right)

#### First Row

Sarah Balfe

#### Second Row

S. Alletta Herrold

Edith Trevitt

Helen Roleke

Rebecca Fowler

#### Third Row

Mary Meleski

Anna M. Mills

Carolyn Allen

Muriel Staver





## Axis Club

### Group 2

(From left to right)

#### First Row

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

#### Second Row

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

#### Third Row

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



## Axis Club

### Group 3

#### First Row

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

#### Second Row

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

#### Third Row

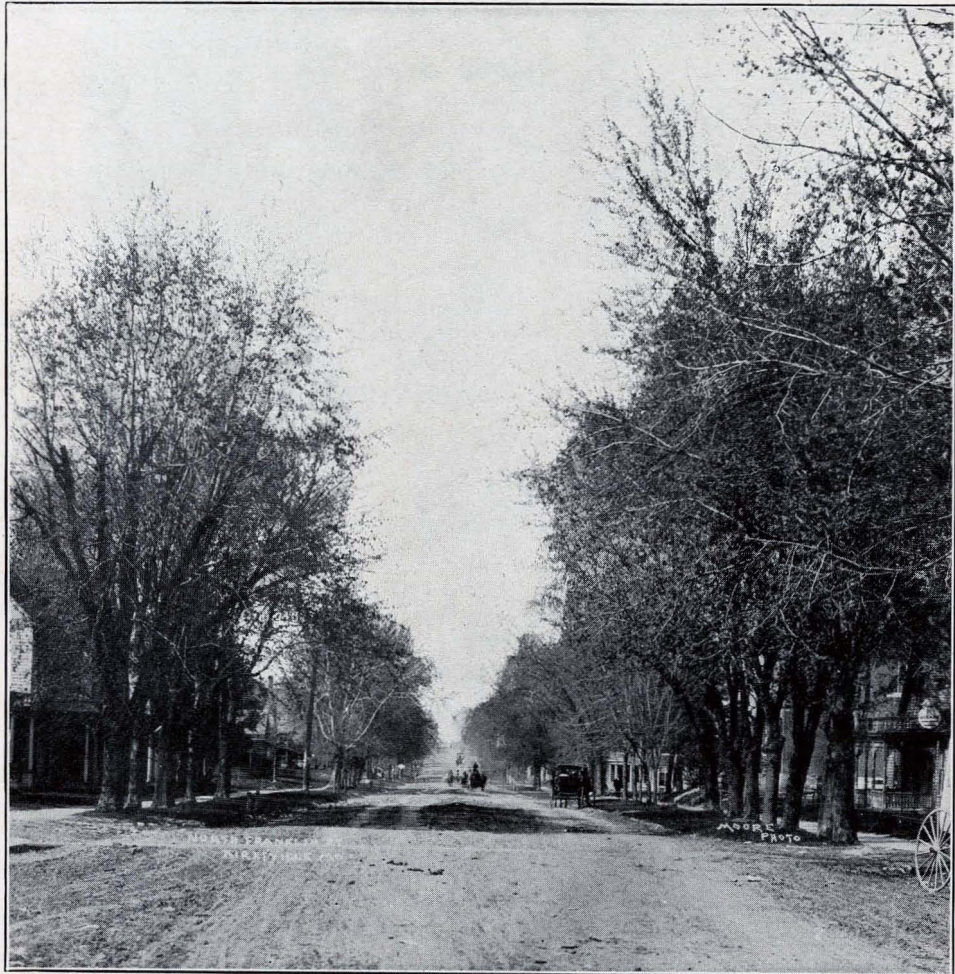
Nan L. Beamer  
Minnie Faulk  
Elizabeth Crain  
Ruth McBeath

Dora Sutcliffe  
Emily Malcomson  
Daisy Glassco

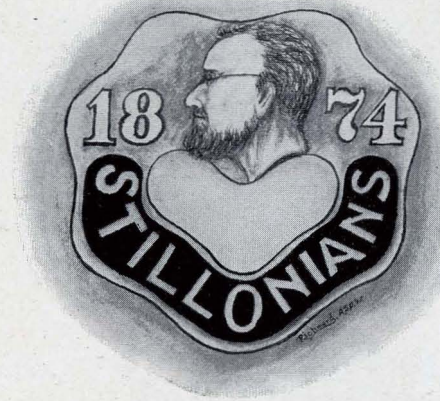
### Not in Pictures

Grace Bales  
Edith M. Brown  
Kate Callahan  
Elizabeth L. Gilchrest  
Jeanette B. Hersche  
Laura Long  
Elma Middlesworth  
Edith Muhleman  
Ivy McAnelly

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



NORTH FRANKLIN STREET





# Stillonians

The "Mary Still" Chapter.

Founded April 9, 1909.

## Preamble

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

## Faculty Members

Dr. Andrew Taylor Still

Dr. C. E. Still

Dr. Geo. A. Still

Dr. F. L. Bigsby

Dr. L. von H. Gerdine

Dr. Geo. M. Laughlin

## Student Members

January 1912.

S. Borton.

June 1912.

F. Howard Ashton

John D. Baum

H. W. Blankinship

Chas. A. Champlin

Mrs. Etta Champlin

Earl A. Cole

M. E. Guthrie

Arthur L. Hughes

Fred J. Sharp

Clayton N. Clark

June 1913.

John D. Cole

T. C. Bedwell

Mrs. Mary Gary Bedwell

O. O. Barker

H. J. Everly

June 1914

Miss Vivian Johnson

Miss Dora Johnson

Miss J. Prudence Kendall

Mrs. Helen Rice Kerr



## Stillonians, Group 2

June 1912.

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

January 1913.

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

June 1913.

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

January 1914.

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

June 1914.

Oliver E. Brodbeck  
George Doll  
Russell S. Dakin  
D. C. Sammet.





## Stillonians, Group 3

January 1912.

Mrs. M. F. Nichols.

June 1912.

A. M. Keethler

J. W. Jewell

Miss Sarah E. Jones

Miss Margaret Penfold

L. E. Gordon

Miss Alice Warden

June 1914.

Alfred Mosher.

June 1913

Miss Mary Hoecker

B. L. Livengood

J. R. Klippelt

Miss Minnie R. Lee

January 1914.

Miss Ida B. Johnson

Miss E. Maude Spicer

Ottis L. Dickey

Mrs. Myrtle M. Dickey

### Not in Picture

January 1912.

C. D. Sawtelle

D. D. Donovan

June 1912.

S. J. Gilmore

Miss Anna Reznikov

Miss Mabel Willett

Mrs. Amy McQuary Treichler

January 1913.

Mrs. M. M. Alkire

Miss Janet M. Armstrong

Fred Taylor

I. L. James

Miss Alexandria Reznikov

W. B. Lyke

June 1914.

Fred L. Schmitt

S. Otho Holland



# Young Women's Christian Association

## January, 1912.

Elsie C. Houriett  
 Anna C. Myles  
 Mrs. M. F. Nichols  
 Franz Nickenig  
 Mrs. Geo. Payne  
 Roberta Smith

## June, 1912.

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

## January, 1913.

Frieda Allabach  
 Mrs. M. M. Alkire  
 Janet M. Armstrong  
 Margaret Bierbower  
 Veva Chalfont  
 Velma L. Clark  
 Bertha Gobel  
 Emma Heberd  
 Jeanette Herche  
 Luella Hovland  
 Doris Jones

L. Fay Kinney  
 Marie Leonardo  
 Mrs. Geo. B. Rader  
 Alexandra Reznikov  
 Jennie A. Ryel  
 Elizabeth Siehl, Vice-Pres.  
 Belle Tillyer  
 Grace Whallon

## June, 1913.

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

## January, 1914.

Nan L. Beamer  
 Mary E. Commerford  
 Mrs. Myrtle M. Dickey  
 Minnie Faulk  
 Mrs. M. E. Farren  
 Daisy B. Glasco

Ida B. Johnson, Treasurer  
 Mattie C. Jones  
 Louise M. Jones  
 Abbie E. Kincaid  
 Minnie Lancaster  
 Sara A. Moore  
 Jennie Phelan  
 Mary C. Parker  
 Maude E. Spicer

## June, 1914.

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

## Honorary Members.

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



Y. W. C. A. HOME.



# Young Men's Christian Association

## June 1912.

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

## January 1913.

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

## June 1913.

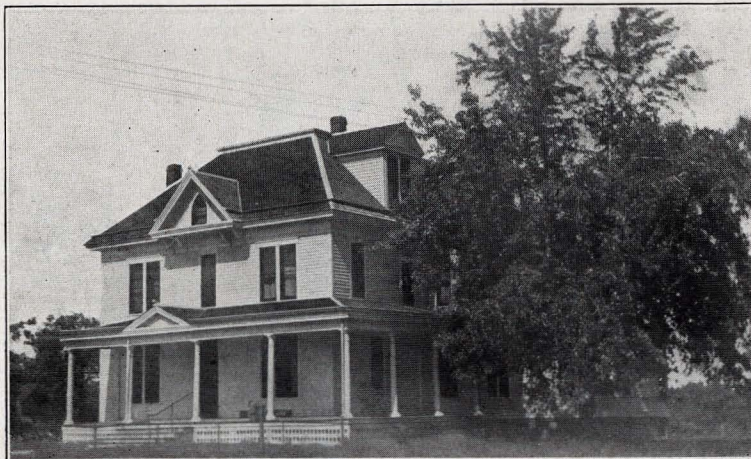
Barker, O. O.  
 Bedwell, T. C.  
 Blackford, C. D.  
 Bagley, R. A.  
 Borough, Samuel  
 Bowlby, L. M.  
 Croxton, C. H.  
 Dill, Heber M.  
 Drinkall, Earl J.  
 Duglay, H. A.  
 Everly, H. G.  
 Farr, B.  
 Harris, E. C.  
 Hawkins, A. L.  
 Hoag, H. C.  
 Jordan, L. E.  
 Lay, H. T.  
 Mervine,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

## January 1914.

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

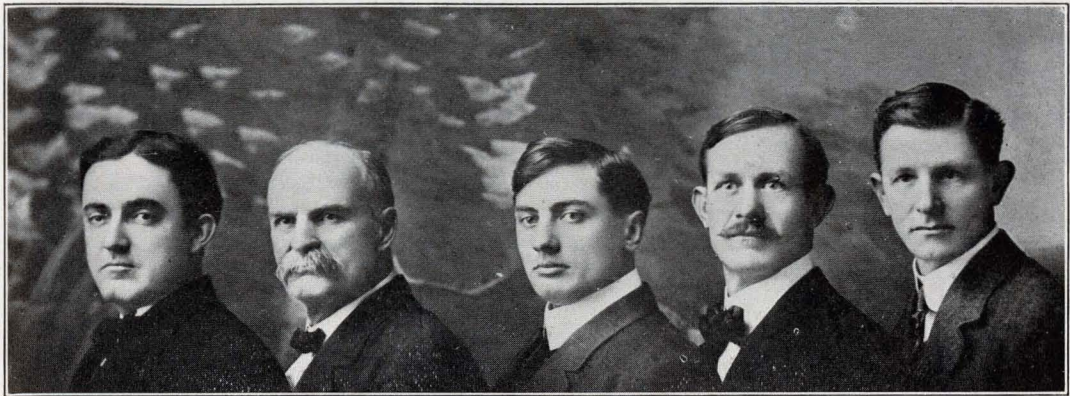
## June 1914.

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



Y. M. C. A. HOME.





CLAUDE WILSON, Louisville, Ky.,  
 M. D., University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky., 1910.  
 D. O., American School of Osteopathy, January, 1912.

**Medic**

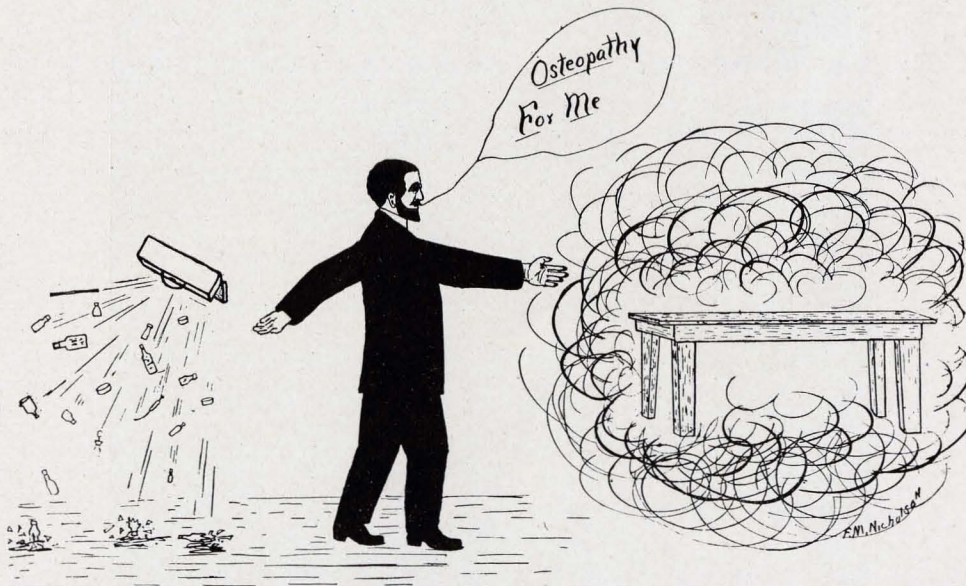
**Club**

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

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

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

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







## Indiana Association

(Left to Right.)

### TOP ROW

Ferne Eckert  
J. W. Jewell  
C. J. Mills  
Anna Mills  
Carolyn Allen  
C. E. Medaris

### SECOND ROW

Ernest P. Wright  
E. L. Jay  
Louisa Jane Collins  
J. W. Parfitt  
Howard A. Duglay  
Jas. E. Gray  
Mrs. S. L. Gants  
Dr. S. L. Gants  
Julia A. Larmoyeux  
Mabel Riley Staver  
Kate Callahan

### THIRD ROW

R. C. McCaughan  
J. M. Niswander  
Myrtle M. Dickey  
Ottis L. Dickey  
D. M. Stahr  
Samuel Borough  
Mrs. Lova D. Borough  
Calvin Weaver  
John M. Ogle  
J. P. Fogarty

### FOURTH ROW

Thomas Wise  
Otto Gripe  
Vere Strayer  
Earl E. Weaver  
J. P. Kimmel  
Edward Ward  
A. J. Kintz  
Oliver Brodbeck  
Walter C. Goodpasture  
George McCole



# Kansas Club of the A. S. O.

Motto: Ad astra, per aspera.

## OFFICERS.

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

## ROSTER

### FIRST ROW

- Thomas Moore, Topeka, Kansas.
- C. R. Hawkins, Delphos, Kansas.
- Harry B. Syler, Topeka, Kansas.
- Thos. H. Lay, Francell, Wyoming.
- C. L. Wright, Hoxie, Kansas.
- L. A. Robinson, Parsons, Kansas.

### SECOND ROW

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

### THIRD ROW

- Dan A. English, Huron, Kansas.
- Emma Black, Kingman, Kansas.
- Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, Baldwin, Kansas.
- Amy M. Trichler, Logan, Kansas.
- D. A. Gibbons, Concordia, Kansas.



# New England Club

## Officers.

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

(In picture, left to right).

TOP ROW	SECOND ROW	THIRD ROW
M. G. Roben	W. W. Fifield	A. J. Warden
J. K. Goodrich	A. C. Kincaid	C. B. Blakeslee
E. S. Winslow	F. H. Martin	L. M. Jones
M. E. Lancaster	M. C. Commerford	A. A. Clark
	F. Kincaid	M. C. Jones
		M. O. Parker

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

Its members are:

### Maine

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

### New Hampshire

H. W. Clement, Nashua

### Vermont

Frank Martin, Williamstown  
M. G. Roben, Barre

### Connecticut

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

### Massachusetts

L. M. Bowlby, Lynn  
Laura Jackson, Lawrence  
Alice J. Warden, Worcester



“The winds of Heaven never fanned,  
The circling sunlight never spanned  
The borders of a better land  
Than our own Ohio.”

## Ohio Association.

### FIRST ROW

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

### SECOND ROW

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

### THIRD ROW

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

### FOURTH ROW

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

### ADDITIONAL OHIO STUDENTS

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

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





## Pennsylvania Club

### FIRST ROW

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

### SECOND ROW

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

### THIRD ROW

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

### FOURTH ROW

M. D. Siler  
H. L. Landis  
Dora Johnson  
Walter F. Rossman  
Vivian Johnson  
G. E. Morris

## Ethics of the Color Rush

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

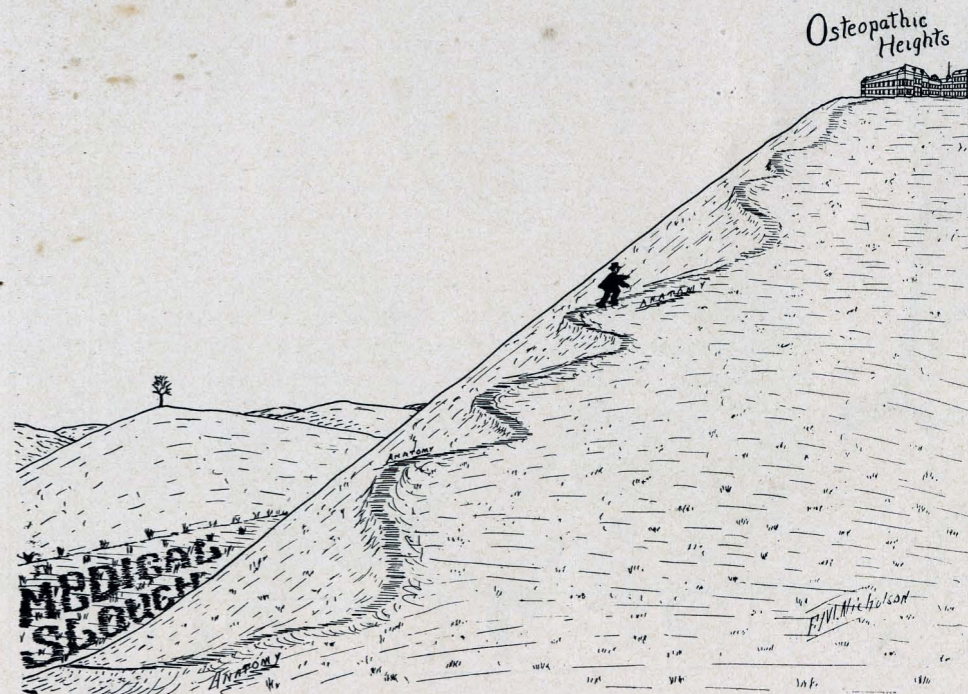
The arguments which may be brought against this barbaric practice are many and varied, but space permits consideration of only a few. Let us view it from an ethical stand-point and see if it is in harmony with our advancing civilization, or in contra-distinction to it. Here are two groups of students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

of this kind have a debilitating influence not only upon the participants, but also upon all the spectators, and herein is seen our obligations to others, as well as to ourselves.

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

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

A. JUNIOR.





Rosemonde H. Everly  
Eleanor Parfitt

John Marshall Niswander

James Rhoderick Lawrence  
Alfred Jack Chandler





## The A. S. O. Band.

### FIRST ROW

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

### SECOND ROW

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

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

### THIRD ROW

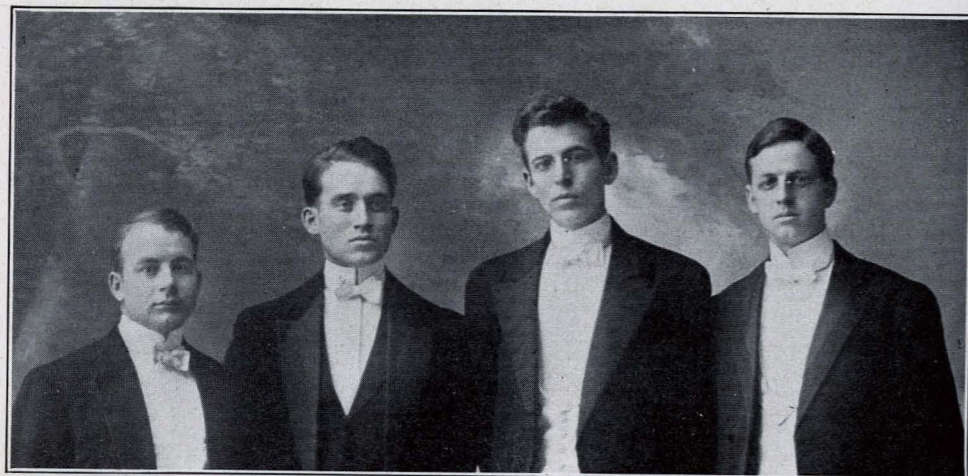
W. A. Steward, B Clarinet  
M. S. Thompson, B Clarinet  
Henry M. Bowers, B Flat Clairnet  
Robert L. Shook, B Flat Clarinet.  
U. W. Shellenberger, Solo Cornet.  
F. M. Shoush, Solo Cornet

### FOURTH ROW

Fred E. Willis, B Clarinet  
H. A. Douglay, B Clarinet  
Fred L. Schmitt, First B Cornet

### NOT IN PICTURE

J. W. Deane, Solo Cornet  
J. E. Gray, B. B. Bass.  
Ben H. McCleary, Piccolo.



### The A. S. O. Quartette

Vere A. Strayer, Second Tenor.

Geo. R. Barbee, First Tenor.

C. H. Croxton, Second Bass

A. E. Allen, First Bass.

“What passions cannot music raise and quell.”—Dryden.

### Interest in Legislation a Necessity

DR. ASA WILLARD, MISSOULA, MONT.

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

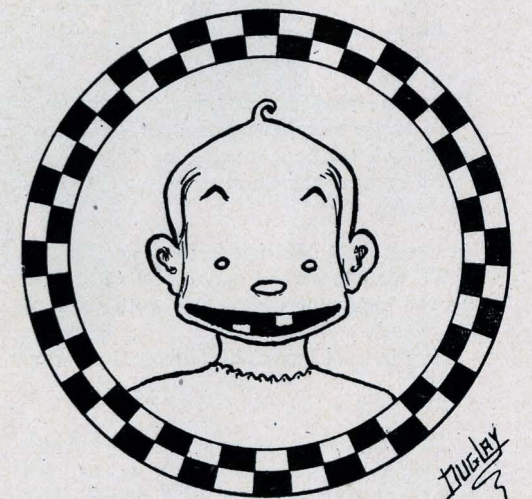
Line up with your brothers and sisters and do your share, and don't be afraid of doing more than your share, in their efforts to meet this assault against Osteopathy in the legislative halls and on the positive side, to secure legislation which will best protect the public and insure the best opportunity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

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

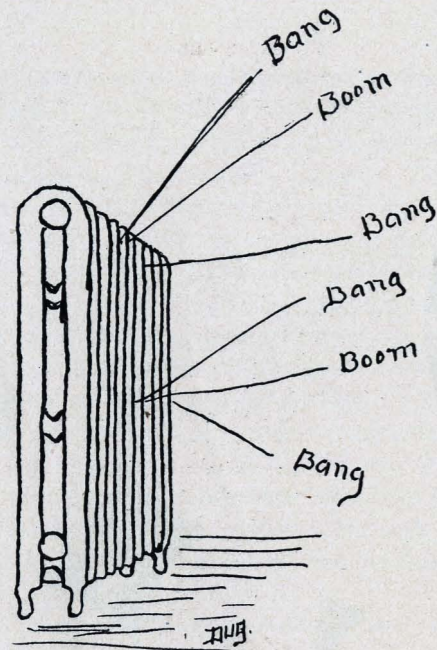
The answer of a mechanic is "yes" or "no," without a "however" or "may-be-so."—A. T. Still.



SMILES



Tusley



Dr. Geo. Laughlin.

There is one who rises to the roll of friend,  
Teacher and scholar on whom all can  
depend.  
Most positive in voice, yet serene and kind  
And possessed of a clear and masterful  
mind.

We Juniors, for sure, are an unruly mass,  
We shuffle our feet as forward we pass  
And we make disturbance with cough and  
sneeze  
Till his firm command us to silence doth  
freeze.

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

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

"We have had some very funny things  
happen. Some things which I can tell  
you about, some things which I cannot. This  
is one that I cannot."—Dr. Pratt on deglutition.

Has anyone  
in the room  
an axe

Dr. Laughlin's  
voice

A quiet hour  
in "Practice"

Dr. Waggoner.

Though little in stature,  
Why need it be said?  
He is mighty in brain and in thought.  
He will serve you a nerve  
To be mentally fed  
And when he is through—YOU ARE TAUGHT.

In cadence so clear  
Quite hard on the ear  
Eight cervical, first we obtain,  
Twelve dorsal, a third higher,  
Next given with fire,  
Are emphatically stamped on the brain.

Then five lumbar roll out,  
Would you call it a shout,  
As the scale he surely ascends.  
Five sacral follow in course  
And are delivered with force,  
In this way he mentally rends.

One coc-cy-geal—  
Such relief do we feel—  
Is served with a bang and a clatter,  
And we know as a rule,  
With such excellent fuel—  
The imprint is left on gray matter.  
L. D. S.

Phillip:—"Emma before cooking dem eggs  
pound dem a little, because I want dem soft  
when I go to eat dem."

Dr. Gardine.

He enters with a measured tread,  
In thought most deep he bends his head,  
Takes a seat and crosses his knees,  
Next—"Class will come to order please."

Why do we feel so small you think?  
As into our seats we demurely sink,  
Has he not said he sees us not?  
To him we appear, we suppose, a spot.

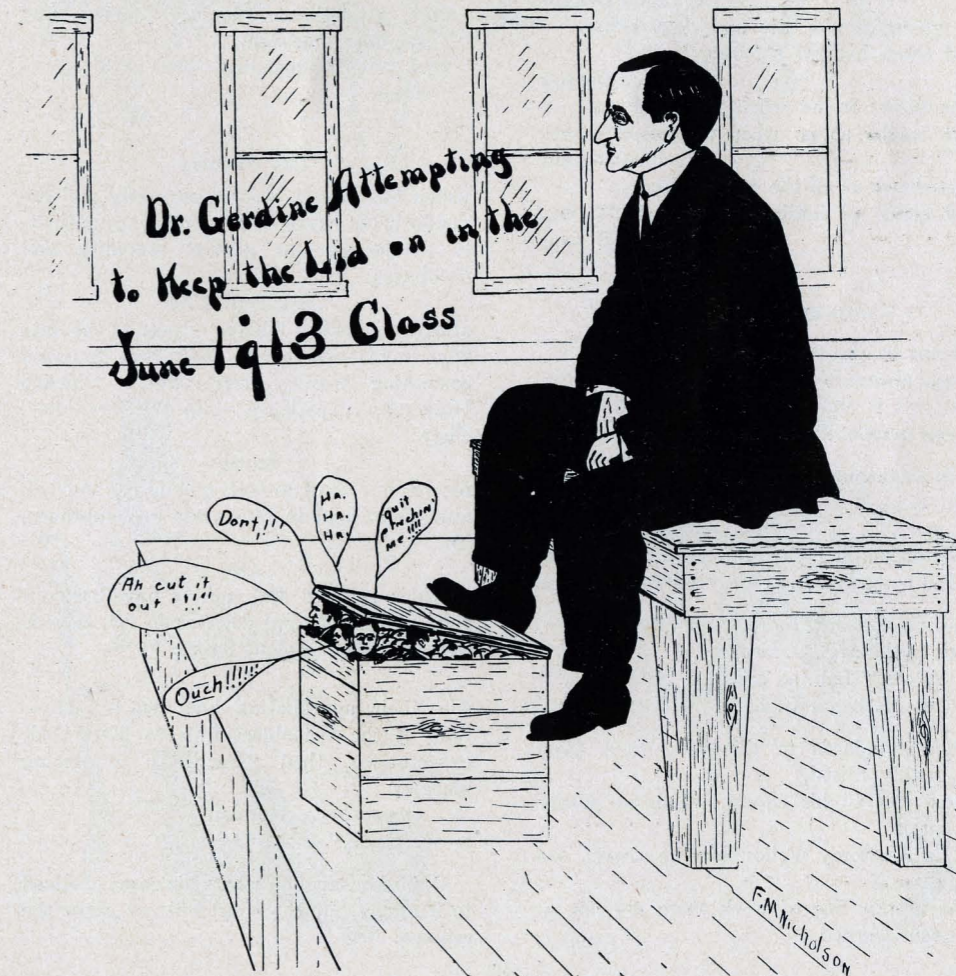
Then a phrase most strange falls on your ear,  
"Jot that down" and relieve all fear.  
During quiz scan your notes with agility,  
Give reasons, descriptions and "what not"  
with ability.

When he holds a quiz, take his advice,  
Be seated quietly and as still as mice.  
If for an answer you seek in despair,  
"Your note book is handy—go find it there."

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

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

Every Class has a—  
Liar  
Smart Alec  
Girl who giggles  
Big class scrap  
Man who knows it all  
Few meddlesome old maids  
Boy who cuts up in class  
Student who thinks he can run the class  
Individual who thinks he is capable of run-  
ning the rest of the classes.  
Except OUR Class.





One of Dr. Deason's Snake Stories,

**Dr. Deason**

Who leads our band with such dash and dare  
That drives away all blues and care?

John Deason.

Who labels his jokes before they come  
And bids us laugh when they are done?

John Deason.

Who went with Robb to Chicago  
And afterwards advised us so?

John Deason.

Of whom should cats and dogs beware  
And think his pat a loving snare?

John Deason.

Who is our friend when we are down  
And laughs at us when we would frown?

John Deason.

Who shows us all the cons and pros  
And gives an inkling of what he knows?

John Deason.

**Dr. Hollis.**

"Honor to him to whom honor is due"  
Should always be practiced whenever it's true,  
And this is the case of our Doctor Hollis,  
Whose excellent work is sure worthy of this.

An Englishman born, an Englishman bred,  
In English and Classics he's thoroughly  
read,  
Fletcher and Dyne are the prizes he won,  
And honors A. B. at University of London.

Read on and hear more of his fame,  
Since to the A. S. O. he came,  
In Histology Lab. as assistant he worked,  
And at Michigan U. he never once shirked.

The standards in dissection have been  
highly raised,  
Just due to his efforts, which we gladly  
praise.

The Anatomy Fellowship he surely too  
earned,  
As in this line of work there are few so  
well learned.

His Principles of Osteopathy are always  
most solemn,  
Showing need of a knowledge of the verte-  
bral column:  
In Applied Anatomy he gives full details,  
And it won't be his fault if anyone fails.

So here's honor to him to whom honor is  
due,  
Our Professor so earnest and noble and true  
Our straightforward fine fellow, and  
splendid musician,  
Our keen Englishman, Osteopathic Phy-  
sician.

M. C.

**The Faculty**

which has always labored earnestly and de-  
voutly in our cause, and has always so patient-  
ly overlooked our general stupidity and  
dumbness,

**Will**

always be held in highest esteem as the ones  
who have tried to do their best to cram  
something worth while besides Chicago  
University experiences into our craniums.  
They

**Surely**

receive our most ardent sympathy, and will  
always be held in our warm remembrance.  
To

**Go**

to their lectures and quizzes have been our  
chief delight (?) and delectation (?), exceed-  
ed only by our ardent desire

**To**

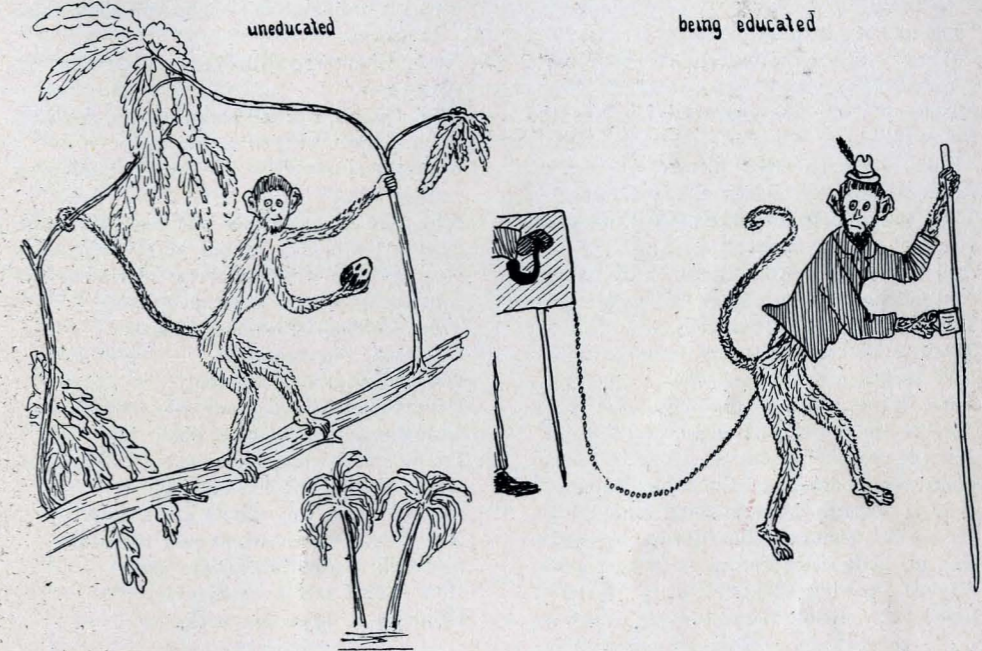
win their approbation and merits. How-  
ever, if the Osteoblast fails to meet their  
expectations, then "Earth is no resting  
place;

**Heaven**

is our home."

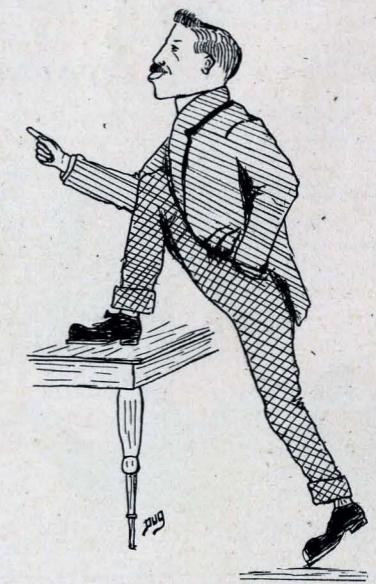
R. C. McCaughan wants his name changed  
to Tuesday but the court will not allow the  
request.

**Further Proof that man evolved from monkey**



almost educated,

educated

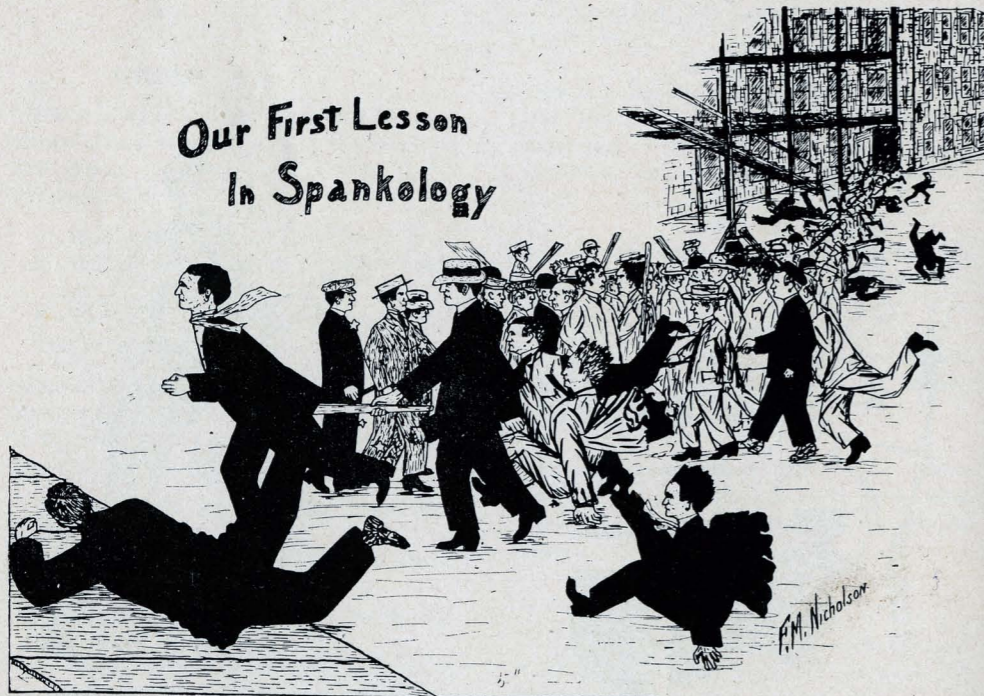


**The Rollcall.  
Class of June '13.**

"When you quit your noise we are ready to begin!"  
 "Let us have it quiet please!"  
 "When you see me enter, take your seats quietly!"  
 Silence—"Well, are you ready?" "Is the fire out?"  
 "Class, come to order please."  
 A. E. Allen, ex-president of our class;  
 Then comes Caroline, whom we'll not pass;  
 Next, H. J., the florist;  
 And here are the Austins, Mack by name  
 And Gussie, who is modest;  
 Then Bailey just the same.  
 There is Barbee our tenor  
 And Barker, a reader true,  
 Anna Barnes much good will do.  
 Next is Albert Bell of Kansas,  
 A noble preacher's son,  
 Then Emma Black of the same state,  
 Who is bashful yet likes some fun.  
 We all like Chauncey Blackford  
 And his little sister Fan.  
 Anyone knowing Blakeslee  
 Can't help but like the MAN.

Then come the Borough family,  
 Who questions compend you see.  
 Here is Bowlby, an Easterner of brains,  
 And Brownback, who has grown some since  
 he came.  
 Next, Chandler, with "LITTLE ROBINS ON  
 THE RAT."  
 Now, Chubb, worried about her Sunday hat.  
 Then, Mrs. Clark, so sedate,  
 And the Bedwells, "Yes he's coming—a  
 little late."  
 And here is Cleary of the baseball team,  
 Then, Miss Coffey, whom we all esteem.  
 Next is Cole with coronary arteries in his  
 brain,  
 Then, Collins, Louisa J. by name.  
 Cox next, our president,  
 His greatness ever evident.  
 Here comes Craigie, our wee Scotch lass,  
 'Nough said, we'll let her pass,  
 For here's Croxton, who answers well in class  
 Daisy Davis, who likes a little work  
 And Clarence Day who's not a shirk.  
 Now Miss Decker, who's just the same  
 And Dill, the editor, always game.  
 Here is Dot Dillon, mediatrix,  
 Drinkall, at appendix sticks.

**Our First Lesson  
In Spankology**

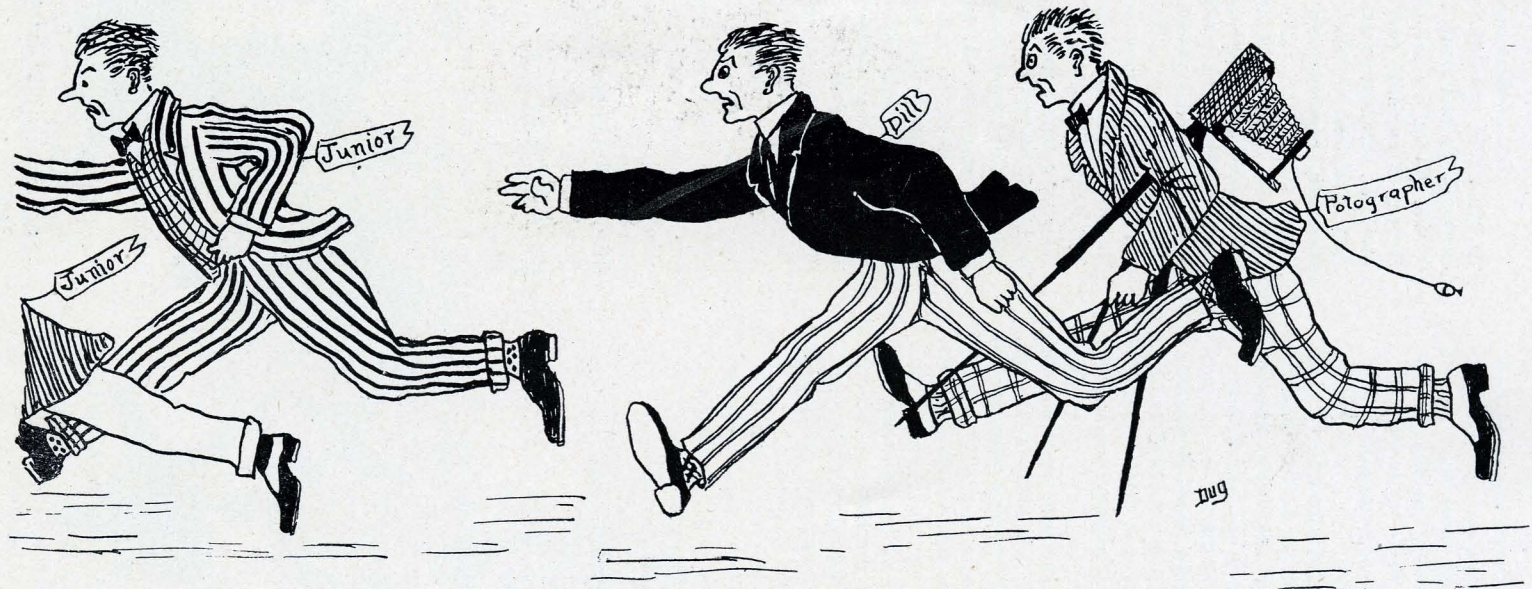


H. A. Duglay, a man of art,  
 Elliot knows it all by heart.  
 R. F. English studies far too late  
 And brother Dan, who's up to date.  
 Off with your hat, don't you see?  
 Here is Elder Everly?  
 Next is Everitt and Mary Falk,  
 Not the only ones sitting late to work.  
 And here is Farr, the quizzer, always near  
 With Fifield coming in the rear.  
 Fogarty is not far behind  
 And the Fowler family you will find  
 Preceding Franklin, but not old Ben;  
 She is made of better stuff than him.  
 Then there are the Freemans, not brothers,  
 you know;  
 Both are fine fellows and will make the dough.  
 Also George Fulton, who lives on the hill,  
 Then Mrs. Furman, warm without powder  
 or pill.  
 Then Miss Gaylord, who signals so, "you  
 know."  
 Next comes Gibbons with an Irish jest  
 Then, "Augh" Mrs. Gilchrest.  
 Now comes Mrs. Hard with a smile  
 To make poor Harding's life worth while.  
 Harris, next, will press or clean,  
 And Hawkins, brothers, not so lean.  
 We're to Miss Herrold, much loved nurse,  
 And Hetherington, who'll never curse.  
 Now comes Hoag, small but mighty  
 And Miss Hoecker not so flighty.  
 Hollands, now, good and tender,  
 Herbert, animal defender.  
 Bahaite Irani,  
 Jackson, admirers many.  
 Our "Philosopher" Jurage  
 We surely must not pass.  
 Next, Jordon, Lawrie by name,  
 And Keiningham a man of fame,  
 Klippelt, mighty mimicer,  
 Kuhnley, loud-voiced kicker.  
 Manipulator Lay  
 May treat General Lee some day.  
 Miss Lewis never fears the quiz  
 And Livengood ne'er fails in his.  
 Lofgreen's base-ball has some go  
 And Lusk has won his football O.  
 Mann, of Florida "You-all know."  
 Beside him, McCracken has some show.  
 Harry Miller, our baseball fan,  
 Then, Grace who fears no man.  
 McCaughan much chemistry does know.  
 Miss McCorkle is not slow.  
 McHerron a fine Osteopath should be.  
 Mervine works most faithfully.

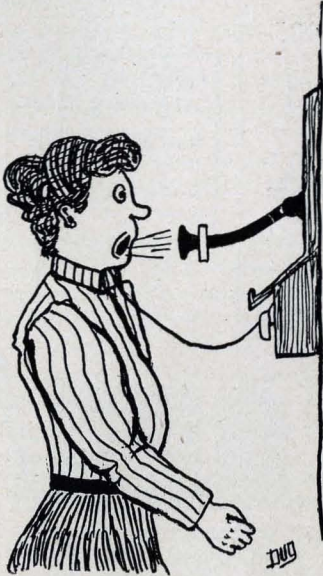
Of Moores we now have three—  
 E. A., K. F., and E. M.  
 Morris will make a fine physician  
 Worthy of any high position.  
 Mott, W. C., never known late,  
 And Muhleman of Missouri state.  
 Nicholson, histology lad,  
 Ogle's cadavers are really not bad.  
 Overstreet, Apollo, but not very strong,  
 Our ex-president Parfitt coming along.  
 Peck and Pollock, a handsome pair,  
 H. B. Raymond is always there.  
 The next, an honor, a fine Record:  
 And good old Richards in full accord.  
 Ridley, our gay Lochinvar,  
 And Roben, at barking, a star.  
 Roberts, a barber adept,  
 And Robinson, smart, you bet.  
 Robuck holds vaccine most dear,  
 And for Scaife, we all yell "here."  
 Semones and Semon will sure make dough,  
 And Shoush knows how to make it go.  
 Shellenberger spends little cash  
 And Miss Shuman stands abash.  
 Siler, M. D. and D. O.,  
 Sluyter, who's no one's beau.  
 Then here's Smith with his big feet,  
 And Spadafora twice as neat.  
 Next is Stahr made up of fancy  
 And then comes Stoner who loves a Nancy.  
 Story, a man of fame,  
 Stanton with his gold-headed cane,  
 Muriel Staver, a pretty maiden,  
 Strance with baseball honors laden  
 And Stryker, our soldier lad.  
 Of Strayer, what shall I say—"Be-dad?"  
 H. C. Tedford is doing fine.  
 Here is one better—Trevitt, on the line.  
 O. S. Trigg, the biggest man in school,  
 And Miss Tueckes is no fool.  
 Watson, Ward and Weaver we commend.  
 Our dear Miss Weber none transcend.  
 Whipple and Whitacre diseases will cure.  
 Then comes Miss Wilson sweet and demure.  
 Wingfield with Cossack hat,  
 Then Winslow, who likes to chat,  
 Wright, Wright, Mrs. Wright.  
 A—L—L RIGHT!!!! M. C.

Dr. Henry:— "—in the gastric end of the stomach!"

Little drops of midnight oil, frequent grinds  
 and sand  
 Make the mighty credits, in the student  
 land.



To get some Junior's pictures  
Was very much desired,  
But the editor and photographer  
Did get most awful tired.



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

**More Things "Dad" has Said.**

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

"Talk is talk, demonstration is a fact."

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

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



MR + MRS BOROUGH  
 ON THEIR WAY  
 TO SCHOOL

Dr. Gerdine:—

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

Dr. Laughlin:—"What is cause of death in pneumonia?"

Miss Clark:—"Heart stops beating."



She wont let me in,  
 but I know she is home,  
 'cause I see a light  
 up stairs.

One of Doc. Henry's.

**J. W. Parfitt's Latest Song.**

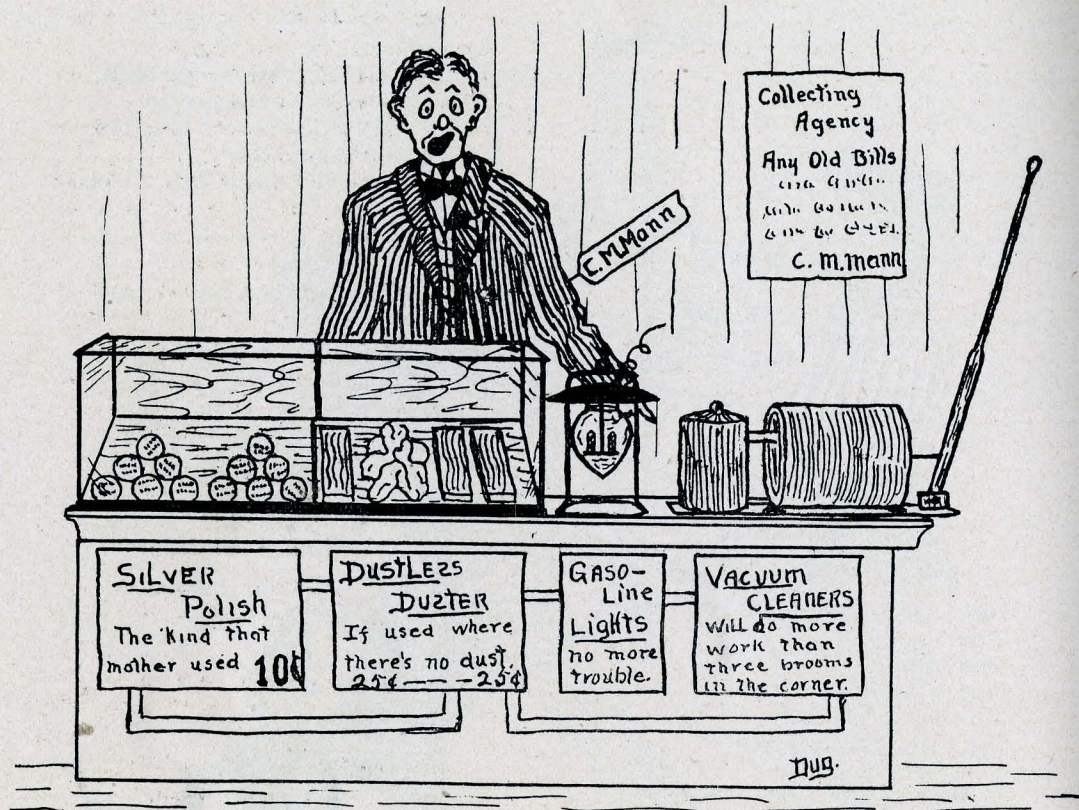
Bye Baby Bunting,  
 Mamma's gone a hunting,  
 To find some silk to match a dress,  
 And she'll be back next week, I guess.

"Dr. Deason:—Why should consumptives be sent to a dry climate?"

"Dunnington:—So the atmosphere wont be moist."

Dr. Deason:—"But why a dry climate?"

Dunnington (thoughtfully):—"Why—er—so it won't be damp."



**Notice.**

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

C. M. MANN.

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

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

Faris:—"That's where Fitzsimmons hit Corbett."

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

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

**Where is Deason?**

Sung to familiar hymn

Where is Deason? Where is Deason?

Where is Deason just now?

Just now where is Deason?

Where is Deason just now?

In the dog house. In the dog house

In the dog house just now,

Just now in the dog house

In the dog house just now.

What's he doing? What's he doing?

What's he doing just now?

Just now what's he doing?

What's he doing just now?

D--d if I know. D--d if I know,

D--d if I know just now,

Just now d--d if I know,

D--d if I know just now.

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

Pattin' Fido. Pattin' Fido.

Pattin' Fido just now,

Just now pattin' Fido,

Pattin' Fido just now.

**A FRESHMAN WONDERS:—**

How chemistry can be gotten 'pacifically.'

Why they ever wrote that truck in Howells.

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

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

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

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

If there could be any more mud.

How the bacillus matrimonii affects one that has no antitoxin.

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

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

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

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

**From the Student's "Book of Proverbs."**

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

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

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

Swipe not thy fellow student's rubbers, nor his umbrella, nor yet his pony, that thy days may be long in the A. S. O. which "Pop" Still hath given thee.

Everyone had just received the Journal. The change in atmosphere was very apparent specially to Dr. Henry who said—"It's so quiet."

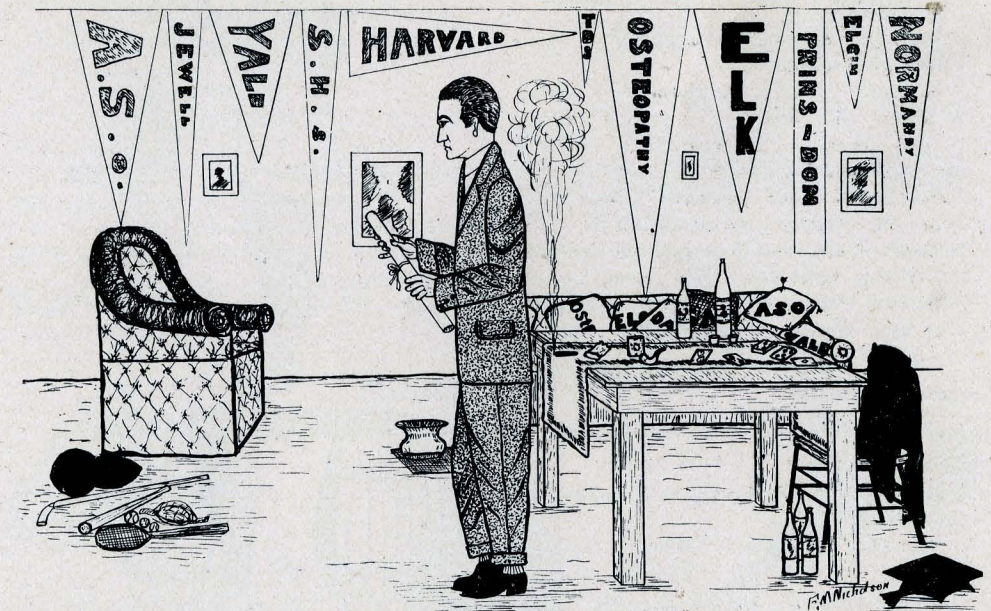
C. A. B. (who's notes have become somewhat illegible even to him):—"What do you mean by tune (time) of fertilization?"

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

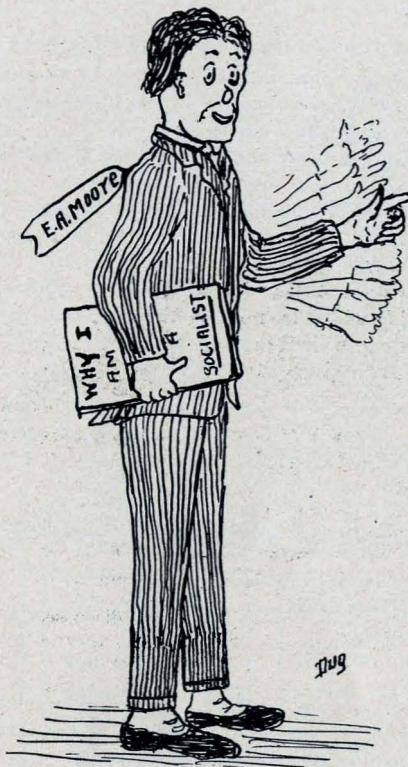
Dr. Deason wants to know (some club initiate can inform him), which is the butt end of a goat?

Dr. Laughlin in roll-call:—"Robson." No answer. "Is he married again?"

Dr. L.:—"Oh, he's still married."



**PASSED BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND THE FACULTY**



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

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

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

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

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

**Wise Sayings Around the May Pole.**

Everitt:—"I have a chill, get me a medical doctor quick. No, not one of those ignorant Osteopaths."

Parfitt:—"I always was opposed to these color rushes anyway."

Strayer:—"I never wanted a drink so bad in all my short life."

E. A. Moore:—"I'd stay tied a month if all you Freshies would study Socialism."

Farr:—"If only Alexander Dowie were here. He would get me out of this fix."

Trigg:—"My wife will give me h— for not coming right home from school."

Barbee:—"I feel ignominiously ignoble. I do hope Miss M—won't see me."

"What under the sun has made that patient die?"

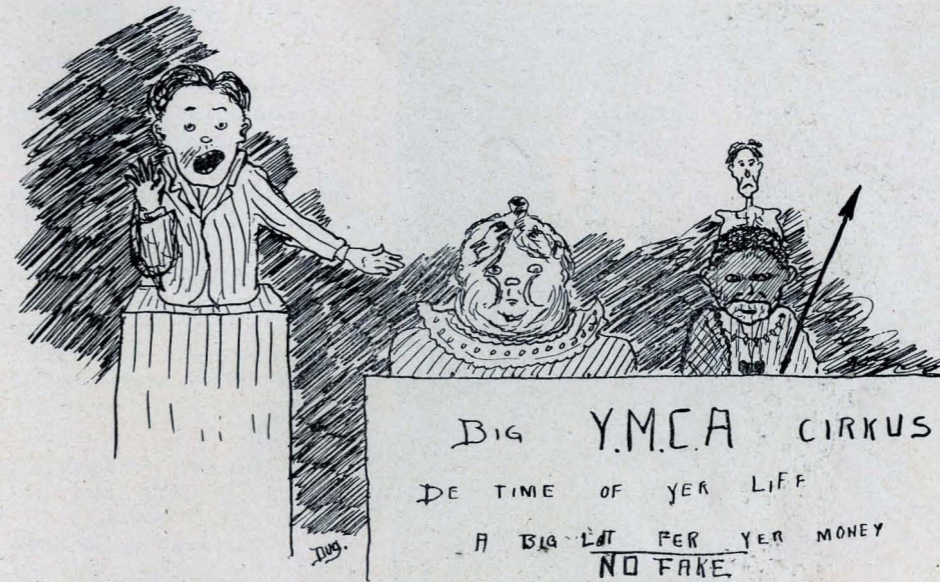
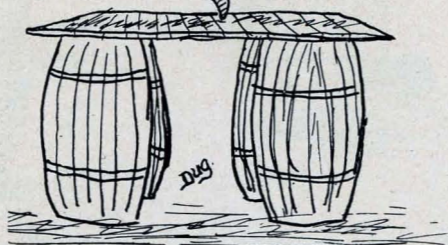
We'd like to see that Bryan-Beaker man again.

Bell-boy:—"Miss Leonardo is wanted at the office after class."

Dr. Geo. Laughlin:—"Who?" "Miss Ll-nardo" "Who!?" "Ll-ll-ardo." "A little louder." Louder it came, "Miss Nardo."



"Pinky" at y.m.c.a circus



That student, who within his jeans has not the cash,  
 Had best not buy, to charge is always rash.  
 'Twere your debts to liquidate  
 While yet on earth you may,  
 For fear that in some future state,  
 There'll be the devil to pay.

Fifield:—"The spleen is an organ with air holes all through it."

**The Deason Joke Book.**

1. Get a potato which has no pathological lesion for media.
2. A potato is a fruit.
3. What is milk called after it is skimmed? Skimmed milk.
4. Use bread and milk poultice to increase infection. Never eat picnic ham.
5. You want to turn this loose before you let it go, that's the system.
6. Deason calling roll—a number being absent all for the same reason. "Mr. White"—answer—"Sick."

"Miss Smith"—answer—"Sick."  
 Deason:—"Miss Smith has looked bad for several "Weeks," I am very much worried about her.

7. A gentleman in "Chicago University" invented an instrument for counting the islands of Langerhans.

Chadwick, seeking more knowledge:—"What became of it, Doctor?"

Deason:—"Why the last I heard of him he was shipwrecked on an island."

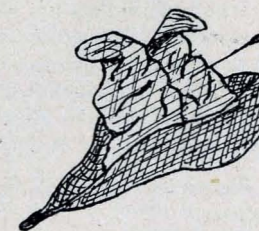
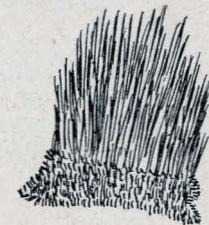
8. Smart men change their minds, fools never do.

Deason:—"I am beginning to change my mind in regard to vaccination."

9. A well behaved mosquito's attitude is always parallel to the surface on which he is standing.

Great pride was felt by us all when our distinguished Herr Gerdine recognized brother Ahlquist and addressed him thus, "Our good Methodist brother."

**MUHLEMAN'S LIDS**







You sing a little song or two,  
 You have a little chat,  
 You make a little candy fudge  
 And then you take your hat.  
 You hold her hand and say good-night  
 As sweetly as you can.  
 Now isn't that a H-ll of a time  
 For a great big healthy man?

What Junior does not remember that day  
 in Practice last October when Dr. Deason,  
 in an unguarded moment, told a funny story  
 at which Scaife laughed, Strance "honked"  
 but Bell sat still and Miss Lewis maintained  
 her accustomed air of equanimity.

Sluyter:—"What is the music of the  
 spheres."

Howard Freeman:—"Oh, now don't talk  
 baseball, it makes me blue."

**Just Before Chemistry  
 Final..**

"Don't touch me please.  
 I feel like a supersaturated  
 solution, and the slightest jar  
 might cause a precipitation.  
 But I'm afraid that at eight  
 o'clock crystallization will  
 take place in my brain, and  
 I shall not be able to pour  
 forth any of my unstable in-  
 formation. Unfortunately gas  
 and hot air are of little use  
 in a chemistry exam." After  
 all this, who would deny that  
 the young lady deserved a  
 grade.

"Wisemen make proverbs  
 and fools quote them" ob-  
 served E. A. Moore.

"That's so" agreed Bowl-  
 by, "by the way, who was  
 the author of that one?"

Dr. Hollis:—"Mr. Hard-  
 ing, name four arteries found  
 in the neck."

Harding:—"Two common  
 carotids and two vertebral."

"Temporal is the muscle  
 to bite."—Ahlquist.

Little Miss Muffet  
 She sat on a tuffet  
 Eating of curds and whey,  
 With much circumspection  
 To clear her complexion  
 And drive indigestion away.

Dr. Henry:—"Anyhow, whata I'a loosa  
 on a de penutta I mak'a on de banan."

Dunnington, M. D.:—"Yes the flies light  
 in one place and go light in another."

C. J. Crain had just answered a question  
 in quiz which had stumped his wife.

Dr. B.:—"Now don't jump on him for not  
 telling you."

Gourdier:—"Endocardiac pressure is pres-  
 sure on the nerves."

"I have lost my voice so we will dismiss  
 class for today."—Dr. Bill Smith.

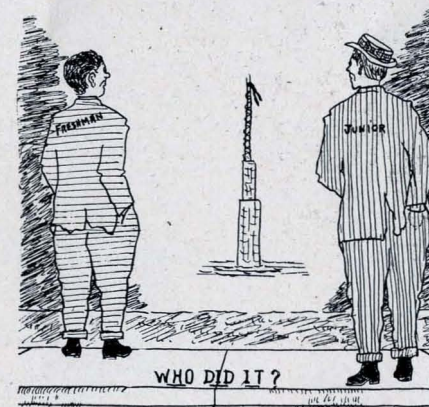
Dr. Bigsby:—"Say you pay me \$100.00  
 down and \$25.00 a week."

Patient:—"Sounds as if I were buying an  
 automobile."

Dr. Bigsby (thoughtfully):—"No, I am."



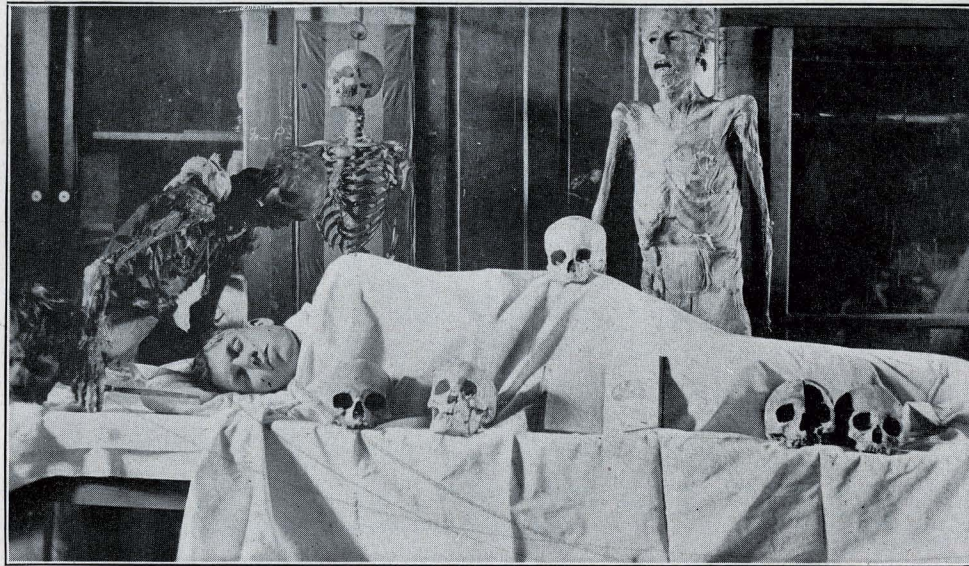
**WHO DID IT?**



**WHO DID IT?**



**I KNOW**



A STUDENT'S DREAM

#### At Sixes and Sevens.

An atom met a molecule  
 And things began to hum;  
 A microbe howled and tried to rule  
 A spry bacterium.  
 An animalcule up and fought  
 A micrococcus gay,  
 And when the germ the monad caught  
 There was the deuce to pay.  
 A devil knocked a spectre cold  
 By some demoniac means;  
 A phantom kicked a goblin bold  
 Right into smithereens.  
 And you may well believe me when  
 I here declare with might  
 Of lobster I'll ne'er eat again  
 At twelve o'clock at night!

If you would scare him on a dark night,  
 would John M. Hiss?  
 If Trigg is short, is Laura M. Long?  
 If a snail is slow, is Irvin H. Swift?  
 If the suffragists controlled the state  
 prison, would they appoint Alice Warden?

Bell:—"What is a skeptic?"  
 Geo. Wright:—"The guy that looks for a  
 wish bone in a soft boiled egg."

Dr. Deason:—"The M. D's. recommend  
 Peruvian bark and whiskey for a cold—  
 What would you advise, Mr. Mann?"  
 Mann:—"Whiskey for the cold and Peru-  
 vian bark for the Peruvians."

#### The Oracle.

If you want to know how to dissect, ask  
 Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to run the Chica-  
 go P. & S., ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to conduct labora-  
 tories, ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to crib, ask  
 Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to teach Practice,  
 ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to teach Neuro-  
 logy, ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to teach Pathol-  
 ogy, ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to teach Hygiene,  
 ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to teach Applied  
 Anatomy, ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to breathe, ask  
 Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to catheterize,  
 ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to give an enema,  
 ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to manip, ask  
 Everitt.  
 If you want to know how to go to Heaven,  
 ask Everitt.  
 If you want to know ANYTHING, ask  
 Everitt.

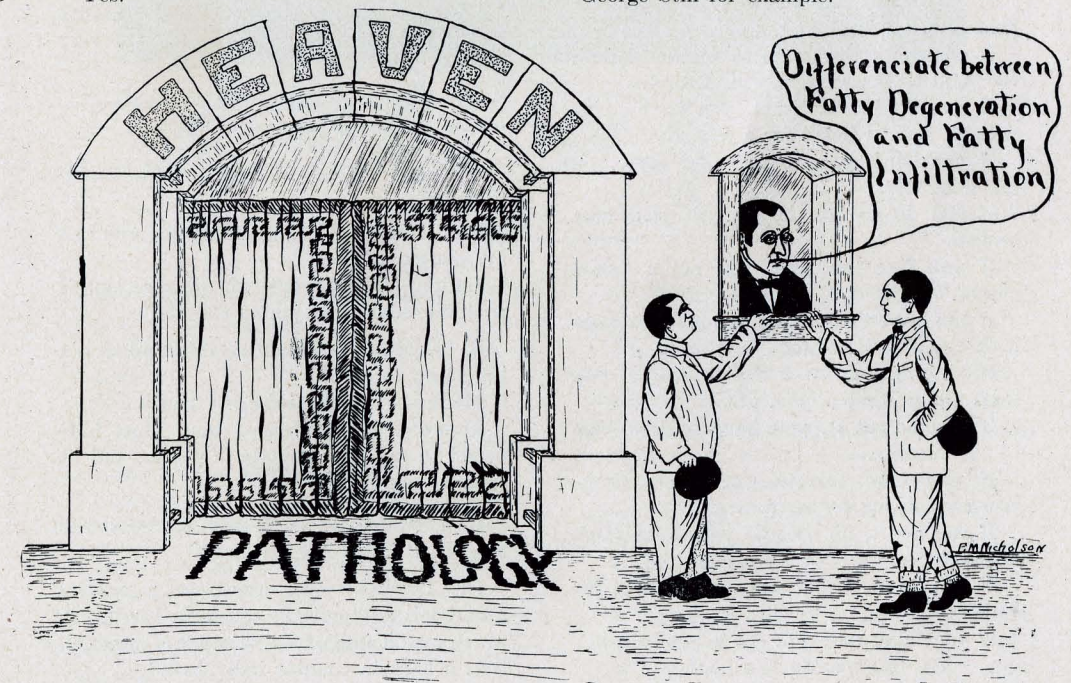
AND YOU "WON'T" FIND OUT.

#### Poor Old Rip.

Rip Van Wrinkle dropped into Bledsoe's  
 after his twenty year's sleep.  
 "Is Kirksville still without lights?" "Yes"  
 "Do they clean the streets once a year?"  
 "Yes".  
 "Is Everitt still telling how the school  
 should be run?" "Yes."  
 "Do the Wabash trains still run through  
 Kirksville?" "Every other week."  
 "Is E. A. Moore still a Socialist?"  
 "Worse than ever."  
 "Is Hi Henry still flunking Freshmen?"  
 "Not since the Old Doctor got after him."  
 "Is Deason still cracking his stale jokes?"  
 "Only to Stoner."  
 "Is Kirksville still dry?" "YES (?)."  
 "Has the Lucky 13 a full membership?"  
 "Sure."  
 "Are the Phi Oms still the same social  
 butterflies?" "Yes, with the Normal girlies."  
 "Is Marshall Hull now a friend of the stu-  
 dents?" "No, not since Tom Wise left."  
 "Is Denny Gibbons still a lady-fusser?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Does Craigie still go hunting." "Yes."  
 "Does Fan Blackford ever walk alone?"  
 "Never."  
 "Is Fogarty still a neurotic?" "Almost."  
 "Does E. A. Freeman wear a topay?"  
 "Yes."

"Does Mary Bryce Herbert wear a hob-  
 ble?" "Yes."  
 "Is Jurage a subscriber to the Christian  
 Herald?" "Yes."  
 "Does Klippelt tell stories yet?" "Yes."  
 "Is Lusk president of the Texas Associa-  
 tion?" "Yes."  
 "Is Lofgeen still chasing widows?" "Yes."  
 "Is Mann still a Get-Rich-Quick-Walling-  
 ford?" "Yes."  
 "Is McCracken a politician?" "Yes."  
 "Does Muhleman wear V-necks?" "Yes."  
 "Does Shellenberger sit with Staver?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Is Strayer still dancing the can-can at  
 the Y. M. C. A. circus?" "Yes."  
 "Does the Board of Control still ball out  
 students if they do not buy tickets?" "Not  
 since Harker left."  
 With a sigh Rip said, "Well I guess I have  
 come back too soon. I'll go back to the  
 hills of the Chariton for another sleep."

Dr. Geo. Still:—"Some people make more  
 noise with a measly little hurt on their thumb  
 than others with their heads cut off."  
 Dr. Waggoner (in lecture):—"In some  
 countries we find the children very much  
 malnourished due to—."  
 Dad (interrupting): "Give us an instance,  
 George Still for example."





**What's the Use.**

If you have the college spirit, Kirk calls you names.

If you have not the college spirit, the Seniors call you Bunnies.

If you don't buy a season football ticket, the Athletic Association will go broke.

If you do buy a ticket, you have to go without a meal ticket for a week.

If you don't go into the color rush, you are a quitter.

If you do go into it, you get your nose broken.

If you fuss the girls, you are a "skirt chaser."

If you leave them alone, you are a "rough-neck" and a "low-brow."

If you turn down a fraternity bid, you make the mistake of your life.

If you accept it, you have to take care of the furnace.

If you take private work from profs, you are looking for a grade.

If you don't, its because your folks can't afford it.

If you do pass your work, you jollied the Profs.

If you flunk out, you are a "feeble-wit."

SO WHAT'S THE USE?

"Billy" is nimble,  
 "Billy" is quick,  
 "Billy" sailed over the Atlantic.

"A rodent ulcer has benignity with rascality and it looks like an angel but has the very devil in it."—Gerdine.

Dr. Bigsby (quizzing in gynecology):—"Turn-aw-aw-aw Bone!"

Dr. Geo. Still:—"A patient does not die from noise."

Mrs. Blank:—"Young man I saw you kiss my daughter."

Jordan:—"Only out of desperation, I couldn't think of anything else to do."

K. F. Moore:—"I am afraid Drinkall is a bit of an egotist."

Mann:—"Has he offended you?"

Moore:—"No, I offended him. Just happened to say that nobody is perfect and he took it for a personal insult."

15th Notice:—"All Texas students will meet at 10:20 in Library Hall."

Dr. Gerdine:—"Malformation represents a bad job anatomically, such as harelip, in which case it indicates a shortage of material, thus a bargain counter individual."

"A purgative is an intestinal vacuum cleaner."—Gerdine.

Wade Harker leaves May 31st for Scotland. He will open offices at Aye.

Winslow smokes Maine stogies and they are strong enough to raise the Maine.

W. B. Lyke:—"Oh! fellows don't lean on me I'm not used to holding more than one."

Chandler:—"Yes sir, I'm a self-made man."

E. A. Moore:—"That relieves someone of an awful responsibility."

Dr. Gerdine:—"The chief object of women's clubs in America is to discuss their internal complications."

"Lyke, your name ought to end in oid."

Dr. Hollis:—"Nerve supply to gluteus maximus?"

Moseley:—"Superior gluteal artery."

Gerdine:—"Having ears to hear—they hear not. Having tongues to speak with—they use 'em."

Strance:—"What was that poem you sent to the Year Book?"

Barbee:—"Give me Back My Dream."

Strance:—"What did the editor say?"

Barbee:—"Take 'em."

Dr. Laughlin (viewing the rear of Dr. Deason and a skeleton sitting on the table in clinics):—"Twins."



Dr. Bigsby:—"Give the symptoms of a cancer of the placenta."

J. F. Clark:—"—little blood and small flakes."

Dr. B.:—"Yes, about the size of a fist."

Miss Jackson:—"Mr. Gibbons, have you a single serious thought in life?"

Gibbons:—"Yes, I have an all consuming ambition to throw an egg into an electric fan."

Pratt:—"Riel, what is normal amount of carbon dioxide in the air?"

Riel:—"Four one-thousandths, no, four-tenths, no! four one-hundredths of one per cent."

Pratt:—"Correct sir, exactly."

Dr. Henry:—"E. M. Lawrence."

Ensemble:—"He is not here."

Dr. Henry:—"Who (with the thermometer at 20 degrees below) is shivering, "Wish I wasn't."

If there was no bridge across the river and he must cross, would Sanford it?

If he was standing in front of a twenty story building, would C. J. Crain to see the top?

If she is as pretty as a picture, should W. B. Lyke her?

If the sky is blue on a clear day, when is Edith Brown?

If dinner should be an hour late, would E. E. Braithwaite?

One of the professors and his fair laboratory assistant were walking along East Washington Street one warm September afternoon when the young lady, seeing the sign with a "pressing" picture of Roberts and Harris called the Doctor's attention to it and suggested they sit down to rest. As the Doctor was proceeding to carry out the suggestion he was deterred by a conversation emanating from an open window which ran something like this:

"Elmer there's one thing that's been bothering me a great deal lately."

Harris:—"You mean the toe you dropped the goose on?"

Roberts:—"No, not exactly that but there's something I can't seem to get into my head."

Harris:—"Don't let that worry you, you couldn't tell the difference between a microscopical picture of a carcinoma and a plate of beef steak and onions."

Roberts:—"Very few of us could unless we knew what was served up the day before in lab., but what I would like to know is if Doc. Whitacre was swimming in the Mississippi near Nashville would Tennessee him."

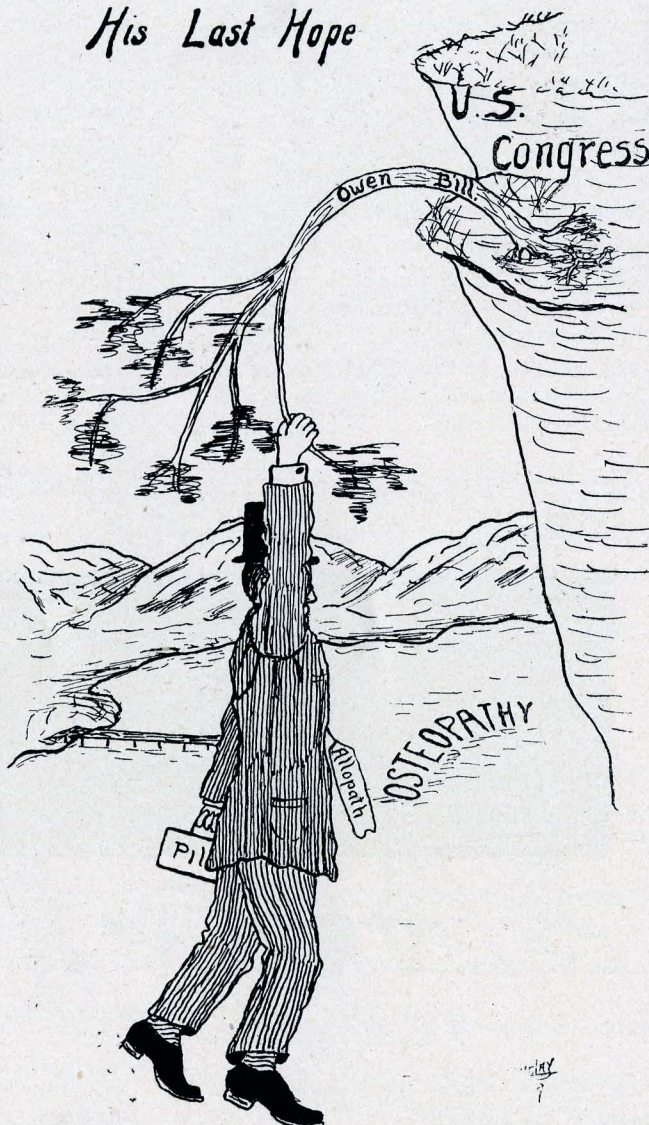
Harris:—"I don't know, but if you spring any more like that I'll cut your hair."

After which the young lady promptly proceeded to faint and was revived only by a specific treatment which is not included in the "outline."

E. M. Moore:—"Are there smell bulbs in the mouth as well as in the nose?"

"Some human beings are born without toes—not enough toes to go round."—Gerdine.

## His Last Hope



Dr. McDonald (in Principles):—"I must speak low, someone is asleep over here."

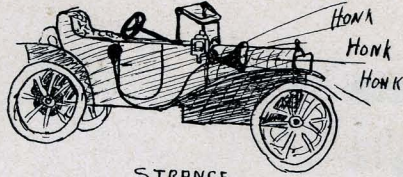
McBeath:—"Mr. Whitacre, what is apoplexy?"

Whitacre:—"Hemorrhage from the abdomen."

Mrs. Borough:—"Dr. Gerdine, would an excess of normal fat be considered pathological?"

Dr. Bigsby:—"Mr. Borough, point out the cilia in the human body."

Borough:—"The arms and legs."



STRANCE



ROBEN



CJ CRAIN



ALBERT R



EVA KATE COFFEY



SHOUSH



H.M. FREEMAN



LUSK



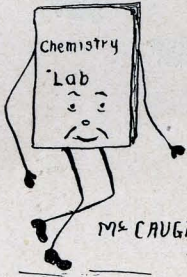
J.M. NISWANDER



FAN BLACKFORD



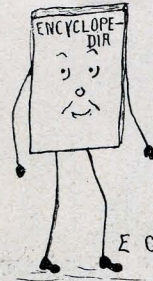
D.M. STAHR



MR. CAUGHAN



DAISY DAVIS



E C EVERITT

JAMES

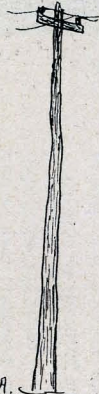


ROBERTS (the barber)



PARFILL

Artist Not Known



W.A. STEWARD



BOROUGH



W.L. WHITE CROXTON



TRIGG

Artist Not Known

LATEST PHOTOS OF SOME PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW



#### A Postponed Tragedy.

"You have appendicitis," says the doctor man to Jim,

"And I must operate at once, or else your chance is slim."

"You shall not touch a knife to me, was Jimmy's firm reply—

"I'll have no operation, and I ain't a-going to die."

"Unless I cut," the doctor said, "you'll surely pass away;

You will be dead, believe me, sir, by two o'clock today."

So Jim was scared and yielded. The carving was a shock.

But Jim was very thankful that he lived at two o'clock.

For doctors know their business, and it's very plain to see

That this one saved Jim's life, because he didn't die till three.

Bledsoe is teaching his newest kid jiu-jitsu and Swedish movements.

"A diarrhea is an intestinal sneeze."—Gerdine.

"I'll draw another onion for the back row."—Dr. Gerdine.

Dr. Henry:—"Golf, sometimes known as Presbyterian billiards."

"Some human beings are born with a cleft palate—palate bones not sewn together—nature probably ran short on thread."—Gerdine.

Miss Davis:—"Fannie are you coming back to Kirksville next year?"

Miss Blackford:—"I can't say yet, you know the chief attraction will be gone."

E. A. Freeman:—"I never heard of the bladder connecting with the exterior."

Dr. Gerdine:—"Well you read the next Sunday morning papers and you will find out a few things."

Gerdine:—"What inflammatory process can affect the arteries?"

E. A. Moore:—"Gout."

Barbee:—"After I'm through school I intend to come back to Kirksville often. I can stay at the Atlas Home and my wife can stay at the Kappa House."

Miss Chalfont:—"Mr. Waller, says he prefers blondes. Now what would you call me girls?"

Miss Allabach:—"Strawberry brunette."

Miss Moore:—"Oh, Mary I heard someone ask why it was the Y. W. C. A. in sending girls to Kirksville didn't send good looking ones."

Miss Herbert:—"Why didn't they know I was here?"

#### Daddy's Philosophy.

"What good does it do to talk all day and do nothing."

"The biggest fool can do it, here you do it."

"The more you talk the less you know."

"I'm so glad I've got a place to go, to borrow wisdom."

"You've got lots more room in that head of yours."

"Quit your cackling and get to learning something."

"I've told you something that you can't find in a book."

"I let God take care of his own business."

"There is only one text book in this school—anatomy."

"Can you make a drop of blood? Until you can you cannot tell me of what it is made."

"Man is a machine, built by a machinist that makes no mistakes."

"Whenever finance is your object, you are a thief and a liar."

"I come in here to tell you something that is practical."

"Tu-berk-coo-losis is caused by rotten blood in the lung."

"—from cause to effect, I find the cause."

"If you tramp on a cat's tail, it would not be wise to treat the squall."

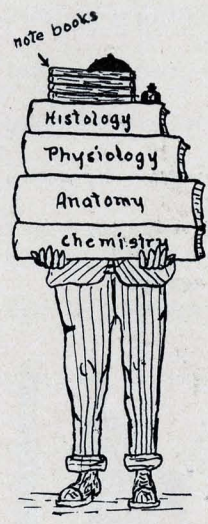
"How do you spell authority? I spell it T-H-E-O-R-Y."

Dr. Henry:—"Be a hog and be worth saving."

"An hermaphrodite is an individual who cannot determine whether to wear trousers or petticoats."—Gerdine.

#### Getting their heads together to make yearbook pay





His first day at the A.S.O.



Later — "nuf said"

If some people are as gruff as a lion, is Nancy K. Meek as a lamb?

If I ask him for the money he owes me, why is John J. Dunning others?

If Hull shot at him, was Tommy Wise?

The spines of the cervical vertebrae are—are—are—oh like that—B-I-F-I-D.—MacDonald.

Shaw:—"Organ of Rosenmueller is located on the external urethra."

Niswander:—"It's in the eye isn't it?"

Miss Tillyer:—"—in Potter's quiz—!!—! that's all I know about it."

Dr. McDonald:—"Bring it right away up."

Miss Jackson:—"Grades really don't count much, its what the fellow thinks of you."

Miss Staver (laughing):—"Then you ought to have about one hundred per cent in bacteriology, oughtn't you?"

"The beauties of teaching are, that when a certain article is described as being white, and the student is asked to describe said article, he or she will invariably say, now don't misunderstand me, it is black."  
—Pratt.

Dr. Pratt:—"And where does it clot first, W. W.?"

W. W.:—"Why—a, in the center of the—pool."

Dr. Pratt:—"Yes right around the edge."

Dr. Macdonald (to Miss Gaylord who was gesticulating wildly in her reply in a quiz):—"You need not gesticulate, just use the English language to express yourself."

Miss Gaylord:—"All right, but you see I worked for a Jew for eight years."

**Thoughts at 3 A. M.**

Dedicated to members of class of 1913.

I love to think of boyhood days, when I the turkeys fed;

I used to fix their breakfast food ere yet the sky was red.

I used to dry-shampoo the horse and manicure the cow.

I love to lie in bed and think I needn't do it now.

I love to think of boyhood days when I arose at four,

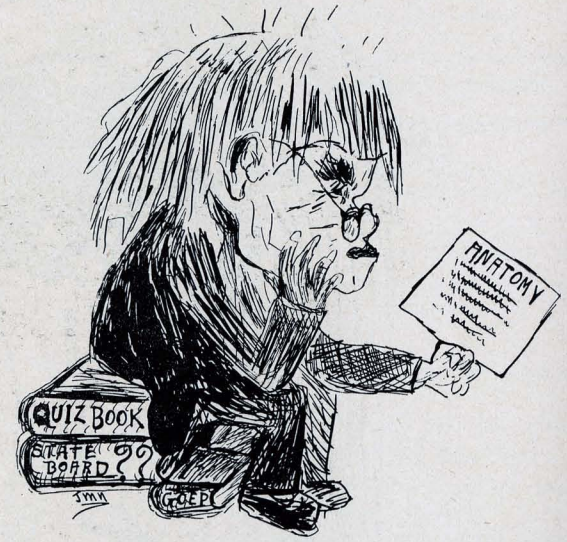
And fetched the water from the well, a hundred pails or more,

And then I dragged the harrow out and harnessed up the plow;

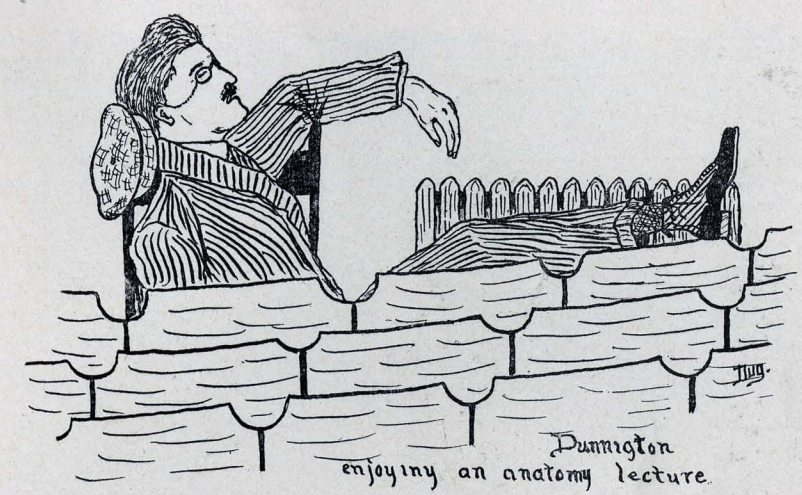
I love to lie in bed and think I needn't do it now.

D. A. E.

Dr. Deason:—"Trauma occurs when a man fails to outrun a brick."



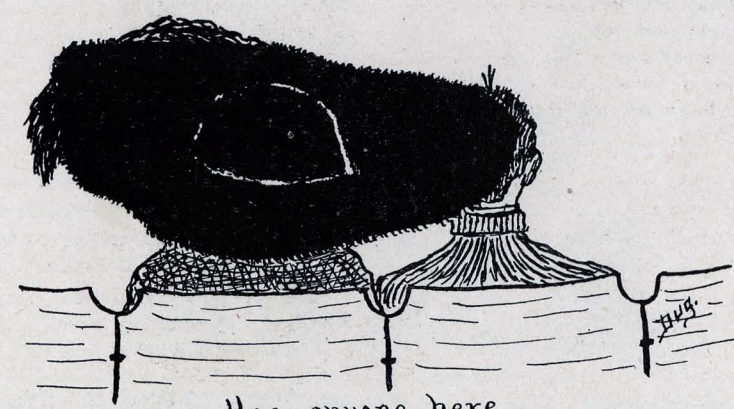
"A Senior. — From a late lecture of D. Gardine"



enjoying an anatomy lecture.



Duglay says he began when quite young to draw in black and white.



Has anyone here seen Shellenberger?



A story  
with out words

**Color Song.**

(Tune, Solomon Levi.)

Behold the young Culebrains,  
The Freshmen of A. S. O.  
We're very green, as can be seen,  
But that won't last you know;  
We'll study our Anatomy,  
Histology and all that,  
And we'll win out without a doubt,  
On that you can bet your hat.

(Chorus)

Oh Baby Freshmen! Freshmen tra-la-la-la!  
Invincible Freshmen!  
Tra-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la, la-la  
The class of Nineteen Fifteen  
Will surely make things go  
And the Faculty will all agree  
We're the pride of A. S. O.  
We're the leucocytes that rush to the fights  
And expel bacteria bold;  
We're on the job to conquer the mob;  
Hurrah for the Purple and Gold!

Our first manipulations  
Were upon the Juniors vain;  
We jabbed our knees in their vertebraes  
Until they winced with pain;  
And as we prevented their lowering  
Our royal Purple and Gold,  
We'll drive the M. D.'s away over the seas  
And Pap's therapeutics uphold. (Cho.)  
—B. E. Walker.

Glenn Harker is wearing a topay. "Clarice,  
bring me the smelling salts."

"Do you feel as badly about this as I  
do?" Dr. Henry in his first lecture.

"What will stop an embolus in the ab-  
dominal aorta from getting to the brain?"  
Doris Jones:—"The stomach."

Barbee:—"Strayer, did you hear what Dr.  
Gerdine said about my voice?"

Strayer:—"No, what was it?"

Barbee:—"Well, he said he'd heard Caruso  
several times and that his voice was wonder-  
ful, but he was of the opinion that mine was  
better "still.""

**Book Forum.**

TASTE-BUDS ON THE LIPS.—By Enos L. Shaw. A very minute and microscopical volume. Prefix by Dan Cupid. Price \$2.00. Unavailable.

PROSTRATE GLAND in its Relation to the GENETIAL NERVE.—By Hon. Theodore F. Riel. (Manuscript not fully completed as yet.)

THE LATISSIMUS DORSI and Its Relation in CERVICAL LESION.—By Dr. T. T. Robson—This book is unique in that the subject has never before been discussed so clearly and in so concise a manner. Richly bound in flexible leather cover. Red and gold embossed title on back and front cover. Ready as soon as the ink gets dry. Over 300 pages. \$8.00 net.

THROMBUS. How Purified in The Lung.—By Dr. Fred Taylor. This little volume is very enchanting as it adds to the

list of the Dr's. previously written volumes. Only 50 cents wholesale.

HOW THE LITTLE BOY GOES OUT AND LOSES HIS NUCLEUS, is the title of the new work of fiction.—By Dr. L. von H. Gerdine. The author's previous books are: "LAWLESSNESS;" "HOW MAYOR GOBEN SHOT TO PROTECT HIS DOG SHEP;" "LITTLE BOYS" or "WHAT THEY WILL DO WITH QUITE A MAN TALKING TO THEM;" "ROWDIES" and "THE BUGGINESS OF OUR LEGISLATURES."

ROUND LIVER OF THE LIGAMENT.—By C. D. Mead, D. O., Printed in pamphlet form. \$5.00 per 100.

"Mr. James: What is energy?"

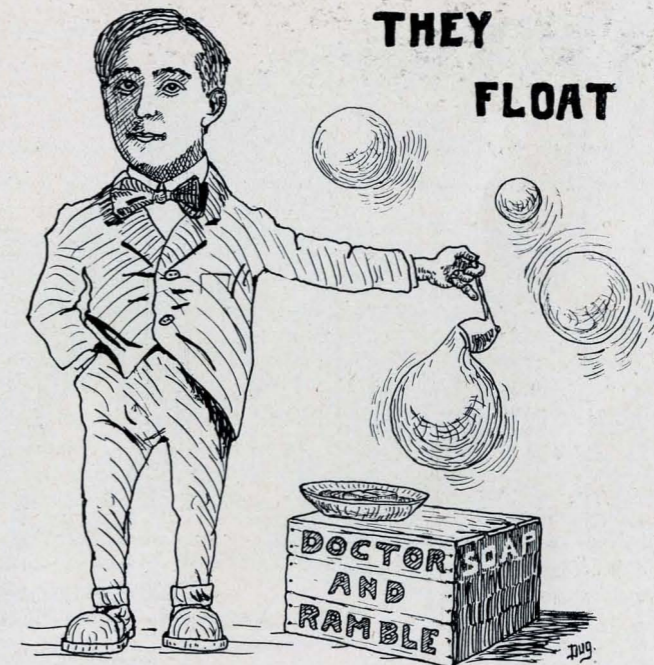
Mr. James:—"Desire to work or do something."

Dr. Gerdine (wishing a question answered) "Bone."

Bone (who is thinking of something else) "Hard."

**DOC. DEASON'S  
"JOKES"**

**THEY  
FLOAT**



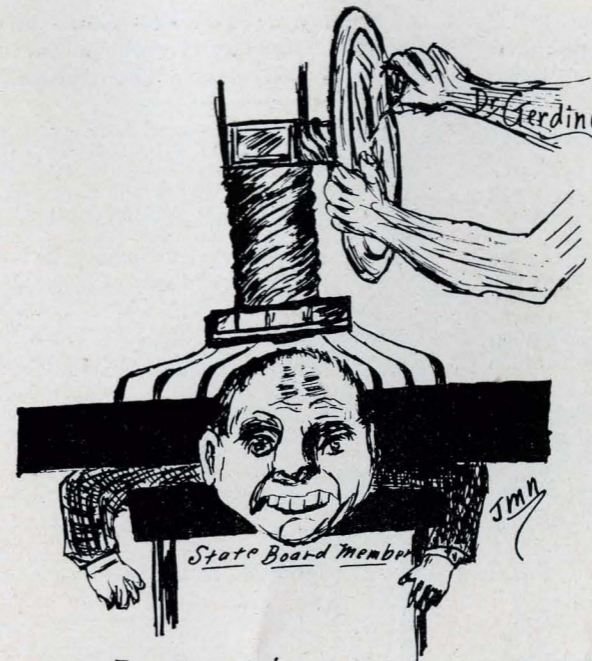
**GUARANTEED-99<sup>44</sup>% LIGHT**



**Daffodils.**

If Dr. George is a surgeon, what would Dr. Bigs—be?  
 If Dr. Macdonald is on a case, what is Dr. Deas—on?  
 If Kid Weaver can back McCaughan in Chem. lab., what can Brownback?  
 If a Mason can lay six yards of brick in one hour, what can Duglay?  
 If Illing forded Jefferson St. after a rain to get to her, what did Fannie Blackford?  
 If C. M. Mann can drink a half a case of beer in thirty minutes, can Earl J. Drinkall?  
 If Farr can never get to school ontime, why is Winslow?  
 If Robuck shines in bacteriology lab., where does Damon Stahr?  
 If any one has designs on Dr. Deason, is Miss Jacks—on?  
 If the meadows are green in springtime, when is Lofgreen?  
 If some of the people in the Freshman class are soft, is Mrs. Mary Hard?  
 If there is 2000 lbs. in a dry ton, how many lbs. in a Hetherington?  
 If a Mexican burro is a species of the long ear family, what is Samuel Borough?

If Mott spits to get rid of his tobacco juice, what does Chauncey Spat—a—for—(a)?  
 If a snow ball was thrown at Miss Miller would it Stryker?  
 If she saw Mrs. Catherine Wright, would Blanche Record it?  
 If G. W. Moore is dull in class, is Fred J. Sharp?  
 If his room-mate was blind, would Tommy Reid to him?  
 If a boy threw a stone at him, would R. D. Rifembark?  
 If a dog is not blind, can he C. A. Bone.  
 If she was hit by a piece of chalk, would Jennie A. Ryle?  
 If Bell likes milk, does Jordan like Coffey?  
 If Irani is Persian, is Ray F. English?  
 If the boy is cracking hickory nuts, what is Frank E. McCracken?  
 If you had a herd of hungry sheep, would you take them to some Goodpasture?  
 If he was a stranger in a strange town, dead broke and hungry, would L. C. Robb a grocery store?  
 If Dr. George is large, why is David Little?  
 If they thought him harmless, would they turn E. E. Loose?



*Why Dr. Gerdine wished to  
 Live in the time of The Inquisition,*

**A Little More About Bill.**

W. T. Cox on a winter day,  
 Got on the scales and took a weigh.  
 His brows went up, the scales went higher,  
 And there Cox stood and said "Oh, my—  
 Straight to a turkish bath he ran,  
 And said, "Reduce me, if you can"  
 But when 'twas done they sighed, "No use  
 Your weight we simply can't reduce."  
 He banted then, he lived on grain  
 But found his dieting all in vain.  
 With Indian clubs he sprained his back,  
 And broke his wifie's bric-a-brac.  
 He grew as firm and hard as nails,  
 But weighed the same upon the scales.  
 He rolled upon his office floor,  
 Until his form was bruised and sore.  
 He drank no water with his meals,  
 And still he made dents with his heels.  
 He treated patients by the score,  
 When lo—his girth grew more and more.  
 At last he cursed and gave it up  
 And on fat-making foods did sup.  
 He said he had concluded that,  
 Since Bill is fat, Bill will be fat.

I now plainly see,  
 This busy place and I  
 shall ne'er agree.  
 —Freshman.

Dr. Gerdine:—"Most doctors will not give the patient a technical diagnosis. He is very cautious—any wise man who is ignorant is cautious."

"May I have a dance Friday night (Kid) Weaver?"

"No MAN, I have given away four already."

Eber K. I. Peck getting home late from an Elk smoker (?), takes up a hair brush, and gazing at it exclaims: "Horrors, I need a shave."

When is it possible to take the greater from the less?

When the conceit is taken out of a Freshman.

Shot and Mouse will open offices in Jacksonville, Florida.

Lost:—A Potter. Finder please return to Lusk before the next exam.

According to Dr. Gerdine, crawling symptoms depend on what boarding house you put up at.

If you want to see real mother-love, just watch Mrs. Furman when her little Donald brings in the notices.

Dr. Henry:—"Mrs. Rader, an acid gives a sour taste, what taste does an alkali give?"  
 Mrs. Rader:—"Sweet."

Dr. Laughlin (calling roll):—"Robson."  
 Class:—"He's married."

Dr. Laughlin:—"Give him two weeks."

We have boiled the hydrant water,  
 We have sterilized the milk;  
 We have strained the prowling microbe  
 Through the finest kind of silk;  
 We have bought and we have borrowed  
 Every patent health device  
 And now our J. D. tells us  
 That we've got to boil the ice.

G. W.

Gerdine:—"It is a fact that you will find when you come to study insanity that there are a lot of crazy people who are not locked up."

Doctor:—"Well, I hope you have been benefitted by my treatments."

Patient:—"Yes, Doctor, but not as much as you have."

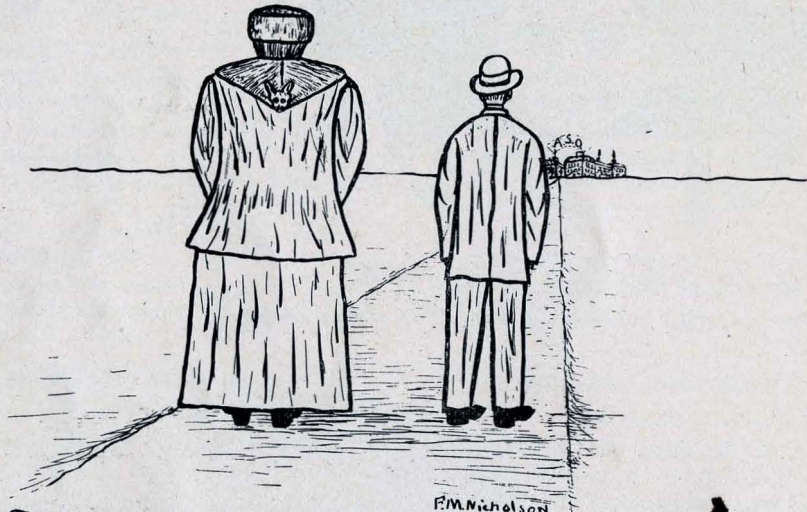
Reid to football team in Kansas City:—"Hey, you guys, cut out that coffee, you haven't broken training yet."

Prudden:—"Ah, stop yer kiddin', Tommy, this is bouillon. Did you never see bouillon in Kansas?"

"B. coli is a roomer and boarder in our anatomical structure of whom we have become very fond because of long residence."—Gerdine.

"Doggie" Hanna's practice is so great that he has secured "Bones" Allen and Jack Hart to assist him. They will soon open a Gold Cure Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich.

Dr. Gerdine became so energetic in Pathology that he almost had a stroke of apoplexy. Dr. Deason was called in to treat him. Dr. G. would let no one but John touch him. There is a passing strange friendship between these two men.



## Father and Mother Wright

Dr. Becker:—"How do you treat for constipation?"

Mr. Getzlaff:—"By manipulating the abdomen in front."

Mrs. Borough:—"Do you ever nag Mr. Bedwell?"

Mrs. Bedwell:—"Only when he is beating rugs. When he is thoroughly irritated he makes a much better job of it."

Dr. George Laughlin in his first roll-call of the class coming to his namesake:—"Laughlin."

H. T. L.:—"Here."

Dr. L.:—"Where? Hold up your hands! Oh (smilingly), how-do-you-do."

H. T. L.:—"H'ar' ye."

"Some people are born without heads—at least without head contents."—Gerdine.

Art Allen, (to his friend McCracken)—"Say Mac, that was a swell reception we gave the "Freshies." Did you notice who made the address of welcome, presided at the banjo, tickled the ivories and sang in the quartette? Some versatility, eh? Ain't I there kid?"

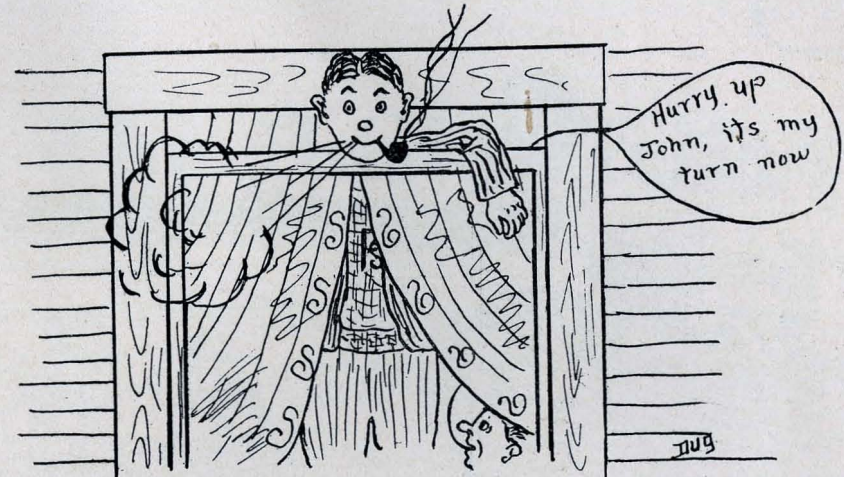
Miss Siehl:—"Prognosis is bad."

Dr. Gerdine:—"You mean in life or death."

Miss Siehl:—"Yes."

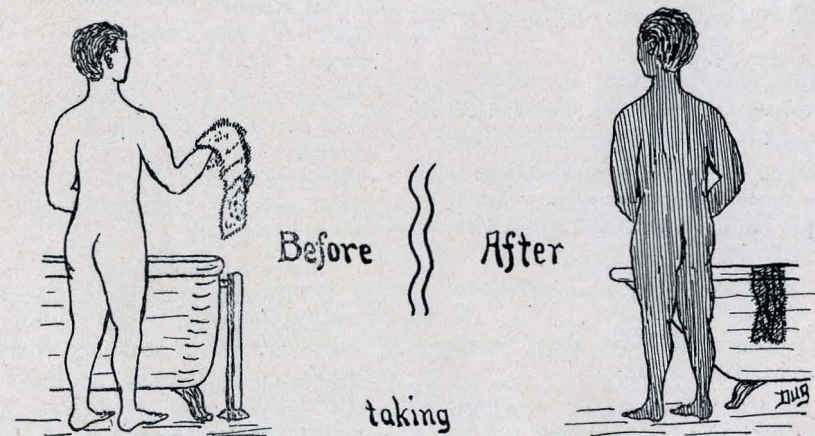
Dr. Henry:—"Mr. Lyke, what is the best way to dispose of garbage?"

W. B. L.:—"Why—a—a—take it out and dump it in the lake."



Y.M.C.A. Rules:  
No smoking allowed in House.

*Shaw "There are lots of taste buds on the lips, usually sweet, but some are bitter"*  
*Dr. Deason - You report to me later*  
*Mr. Shaw*



taking  
a bath  
in Kirksville



Art + Joke Editors

Dr. Henry:—"Mr. Weeks, what species of mosquito carries malaria?"  
Weeks:—"Stingers."

Dr. Deason has found a way of cheapening bacteriology lab. books, by securing ads. Clever man that.

"Honesty, is the best policy," quoted Grace Whallon and so was quizzed twice for pursuing that course.

"According to size, women have the larger heart, also brain. Men have the larger gall-bladder."—F. P. Pratt.

"Brownie":—"O, Mervine, you're wanted on the 'phone."

Mervine:—"I wonder who wants a date now."

"All parts of our anatomy are liable to suffer professional palsy if subjected to excessive use except the tongue."—Gerdine.

Dr. Becker:—"In these examinations I want you to write what you know yourself. These cases are not serious and will not require consultation."

Dr. J. D.:—"Mr. Taylor, what is phagocytosis?"

Taylor:—"The white blood plates' power of getting bacteria on the run."

Dr. Gerdine:—"What are the characteristics of a carcinoma McCaughan?"

McC.:—"Spreading by metastasis into other tissues around."

Robuck is the making of not only a good Osteopath but a good Back-tare-ologist as well.

"Don't put in any funny things. It gives me a colicky pain"—Gerdine on examination papers.

Dr. Gerdine:—"What is Romberg's sign?"  
Miss Chalfont:—"Patient stands with eyes together and heels closed."

F. M. Shoush, at opening of winter term, "Shucks! I took notes for a whole hour this morning and then found out I was in the wrong class."

Freshman:—"Lusk, from what nationality did you spring?"

Lusk:—"I didn't spring from none, I sprung at 'em."

Friend (to Morris):—"Have you Phi Oms moved over on S. Franklin St.?"

Morris:—"No, why?"

Friend:—"Why, I see Prudden and Myrick going over that way every afternoon and evening."

Whatever trouble Adam had,  
No man could make him sore

By saying when he told a jest  
"I've heard that joke before."

This is all. If you have not been roasted, don't grieve. Your joke was probably crowded out by the others. If you still wish it published, save it for next year's Osteoblast.

# The Daily Reflex

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY

VOL. XXVIII No. 23.

APRIL 26, 1912

PRICE TWO CENTS

## OSTEOPATHS MAKE MERRY.

Gather in Chicago to Celebrate.  
Banquet at Hotel La Salle.  
Dr. Waggoner Guest of Honor.

Associated Press, Chicago, April 25. The Hotel LaSalle was given over tonight to Osteopaths for the annual banquet of those who had taken the examination for admission to Illinois. Covers were laid for thirty-seven, but only thirty-five appeared, as Cleary and Strance were lost, having gone on a slumming expedition for the Lend-a-Hand Society. The French banquet hall was prettily decorated with smilax, maiden-hair ferns and lilies of the valley. Dr. Hans Waggoner, one of the leading doctors of the faculty of the American School of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo., was the toast-master, and his witty introductory remarks contributed much to the occasion. After the sumptuous dinner was over, and the waiters had passed the bullion cups for contributions to the Waiters Union, Toast-master Waggoner announced that now they were ready for the "flow of soul and feast of reason," and, following their usual custom, none of the toasts were to be in any way related to the science of Osteopathy. Dr. Waggoner called upon Dr. Mary Alice Crehore for the first toast, and her subject, "If You will not Marry Us, then Let Us Vote." Dr. Crehore made an eloquent plea for Woman's Suffrage, saying that with its adoption all mysteries would disappear, what is dark would appear light, and that all the ills with which society is now afflicted, particularly marriageable unmarried boys and girls, would all "be cast into outer darkness." Thunderous applause greeted the conclusion of this timely talk. Dr. Vere A. Strayer then responded to "My Experiences as a Toe Artist. He told many funny experiences while on the road with the "one night standers." Especially amusing was his report of his appearance in Kirksville, and a bunch of Osteopathic students made him unhappy with cat-calls, turnips, cold-storage eggs, and other bouquets. Dr. Frank E. McCracken was assigned "Anecdotes of a Traveling Y. M. C. A. Secretary," and he related with much eclat the difficulties in visiting the different Associations and trying to blow some life into their atrophic lungs, so that they might better do the work of this noble organization. Many an eye was dimmed when he took his seat. Dr. E. K. I. Peck delivered himself of something which seemed greatly to relieve him when he spoke feelingly of "The Fate of the Thirty-nine Articles." As he was the only Episcopalian present, no one knew what he was talking about. The happy event was brought to a close by a soul-stirring solo by Dr. F. M. Shoush entitled,

Continued on page 2

## REFORM WAVE STRIKES KIRKSVILLE.

Powers of Evil on the Run.  
Demon Rum to be Banished From Adair County.

Kirksville, Mo., April 25. About eight hundred of our representative citizens gathered in the Harrington Theatre last evening to discuss ways and means adopted by the Anti-Saloon league which was recently organized here under the auspices of the local Y. W. C. A., and the Federation of Churches. Mayor Goben was chairman of the meeting, and called it to order at eight P. M. The A. S. O. Ladies quartette, consisting of Misses Barnes, Herbert, Decker, and Mrs. Nellie B. Clark, rendered feelingly the well known temperance song, "Ten Knights in a Bar Room." They were forced to respond to an encore, with "I Would Not Live This Life Alone." Mayor Goben introduced the first speaker, Dr. G. A. Still, who expounded touchingly upon the evils of drink from the standpoint of the physician. He said that during his experience of fifteen years of osteopathic practice among his patients, numbering more than 27,000, he had never found an habitual drinker who did not always have a complication with every disease. The next speaker was Dr. F. L. Bigsby, who said that he was very glad that the drink evil had been stamped out of Kirksville, pointing out that our moral obligation to the hundreds of young students both of the A. S. O. and State Normal School who had left their fire-sides and wandered far from restraining home influences was great, and that it was a proud moment in his life to know that the same con-

Continued on page 3

## THIS IS LEAP YEAR. GIRLS GET BUSY. SOME "CHANCES."

"In the spring a young girl's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." With the approach of the seductive spring zephyrs it is noted that a few of our girls are beginning to take notice of the marriageable men still as free as American Indians. The editor of the Reflex being a benedict, and knowing the unalloyed bliss thereof, wishes to call attention to a few of the most desirable bachelors who are still unfettered, untied. Among a large number he begs to submit a few, and he can guarantee that they are sound, kind and gentle and will stand without hitching and are warranted not to rip, tear or wear down at the heel. They are bargains, and if not satisfactory, money will be refunded. In order not to further embarrass these "desirables" and thereby cause them to slip the halter (dodge the lassoes) we will merely tell you their names, and the girls may find their address and look up their telephone numbers: John Deason, M. A. Boyes and A. S. Hollis.

## BOTTLES AND CHIPS

Y. M. C. A. RAIDED.

Ballert, Stark, and Erwin Leaders in Crusade.

An exciting fracas took place late last night on West Pierce Street, when Chief Booze assisted by Albert E. Ballert, Roy A. Stark and Morris Erwin, officers of the recently formed Students Reform League, raided a suspected blind tiger located in the Y. M. C. A. headquarters. The raiders made a rich haul as large quantities of various kinds of liquid refreshments were found.

The building was surrounded by the chief and his men, all the exits were guarded, and then an entrance was made into the office. Instantly the place was the scene of wildest confusion. A poker game was in progress in the front room, but at the sight of the raiders, tables, cards, chips and everything went tumbling to the floor in a mass. One of the gamblers reached the switch and plunged the room into darkness, under cover of which some of the gang tried to escape.

In the back room Ballert and Stark found a pile of empty glass bottles and concealed beneath fancy pillows were found several bottles of whiskey and a keg of beer.

When the gang was rounded up, several old offenders were found in the bunch, and the fact that they frequented the place first aroused suspicion against the Y. M. C. A. Arthur L. Hughes, '12 and S. J. Gilmore, '12, were dragged out from under the sofa; Harry J. Laughlin, Jan. '13, and Harry Semones, June '13 were caught as they tried to pass the guards stationed at the door. Charles E. Kalb was arrested as keeper of the game and for selling drinks to minors. He has been in trouble before and only last fall was charged with swindling several Theta Psi freshmen.

A coat tail sticking out from behind an overturned table revealed John C. Taylor, '12, the notorious A. S. O. gambler and loafer. He claimed that he was merely trying to learn the game of finch but the raiders reported that no finch cards were in evidence.

Kalb was bailed out by the Axis girls as soon as his difficulty became known, but the others were locked up in the Brott Athletic Building until tomorrow morning when they will be brought before the A. S. O. police court.

Who owns the I. T.Z. monkey, Mervine or Allen?

It is rumored that next year the hygiene lectures will include some things that 99 9-10 of the student body do not already know. It has also been reported that Dr. Deason has subscribed for the Ladies Home Journal and Companion and will have a new supply of old stories to spring on the Juniors and incoming Freshmen.

## THE DAILY REFLEX

Founded 1910 A. D., by Vernon Haupt,  
Ph. D., D. O., D. D.

Published only on dark nights on  
the second floor of the Brott Athletic  
Building, A. S. O. Campus.

Editor..... W. C. Mott  
Business and Advertising  
Manager..... Harry Chadwick  
Society Editor..... Mrs. Lova Borough.  
Foreign Correspondent, G. G. Brown-  
back.

The editor is not responsible for  
what appears in this column as he is  
on his vacation leaving the office devil  
in charge.

The Reflex is glad to lend its in-  
fluence to any effort to counteract the  
drink evil. The Chairman and other  
speakers at the meeting in the Har-  
rington Theatre are to be commended  
for the noble stand they took. But  
for Dr. Gerdine we have nothing but  
the bitterest contempt. How the  
crown of reason and righteousness was  
torn from his brow, how small and  
significant he appeared, when he at-  
tempted to refute the unanswerable  
arguments presented. He is an ex-  
cessence, a disgrace, which this com-  
munity ought to spurn, to spew up as  
did the whale Jonah.

A movement is on foot to disfran-  
chise our students. While The Ref-  
lex does not take any sides in political  
matters (the entire staff being members  
of the Prohibition Party) nevertheless  
this is a matter of such importance  
that we must let our position be known.  
The privilege of voting is about all  
most of us have, and we ought not to  
permit anyone to deprive us of it.  
So men, rally around the Old Flag  
and do not let the local "statesmen"  
prevent you from exercising your  
prerogative as a citizen of the old U.  
S. A.

### Lamkin's Circle.

Any one wishing to have a quiet  
word, or a message from mother,  
father, sister, brother, uncle, aunt,  
cousin, nephew, sweetheart, mother-  
in-law, or any other beloved relative  
who has passed from this peaceful  
earth, may join our little "circle" at  
B. F. Lamkin's, 614 S. Florence.  
Satisfaction guaranteed for 25 cents.  
(Cash, no trust) References as to  
the honesty of our communications  
with the other side: E. A. Moore,  
"Cap" Coady, G. G. Brownback,  
"Rat" Messick, V. W. Brinkerhoff,  
"Jack" Dunning, "Kid" Bailey, V.  
G. Alderson, P. H. Pennock, E. K.  
I. Peck, "Blondy" Hain, G. E. Morris,  
Mrs. Ida L. Weaver. The price of ad-  
mission does not include a trumpet.

### Church Notices.

Baptist: 23 E. Jefferson St., Pastor,  
Rev. Harry Semones. Morning ser-  
vice 10:45. Sermon by pastor. Text  
"How to be good though a Christian."  
All welcome. Seats free. Silver  
collection. Evening service 8 P. M.  
Rev. Annis Jurage. Text "The  
World for the Church."

Methodist: 1144 Osteopathy Ave.  
Rev. G. H. Fulton Pastor. Morning  
service at 10:45. Sermon by Rev.  
Mr. Fulton. Text, "Elbert Hubbard  
the National Curse." Strangers wel-  
come in seven back pews. Evening  
service 8 P. M. Dr. G. A. Still, super-  
intendent of the Sunday School will  
give illustrated lecture on "My Trip  
to the Holy Land." Dr. Still has given  
this lecture at several Y. M. C. A. and  
Y. W. C. A. conventions, and it has  
always been voted a great success. A  
copper collection will be taken to de-  
fray expenses. All welcome, especially  
non-members.

Presbyterian: Morning service 10:45  
Pastor Rev. "Jack" Hart. Sermon by  
Pastor. Text, "My Life with Alexan-  
der Dowie." All seats free. No  
collection, but a free-will offering will  
be taken for foreign missions. The  
Ladies Home Missionary Society, the  
Sewing Circle, new carpet for rectory  
and organ fund. Come one and all.  
The gospel is free. Evening service at  
8 P. M. Rev. Dr. L. von H. Gerdine,  
Professor of Dogmatic Theology at Uni-  
versity of Vienna will speak on "The  
Conflict Between Religion and Science."  
Selections by the Ladies Quartette,  
the Misses Barnes, Herbert, Tueckes  
and Muhleman and a bass solo by the  
famous revivalist singer, Leigh G.  
Scaife.

Episcopalian morning service, 10:45  
Margarette Craigie, a returned mis-  
sionary from Scotland will tell of her  
experiences in that wild country.  
Vespers 4 P. M.

### Stillonian Club.

No business was transacted at the  
meeting of the Stillonian Club last  
night. There was a special joint  
meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W.  
C. A. the same evening, and it was  
impossible to obtain a quorum.

### Osteopaths Make Merry.

Continued from page 1

"I Would if I Could, but I Can't I'm  
Married." Then Toast-master Wag-  
goner announced that the Littlejohn  
College had bought tickets for "The  
Soul Kiss" at the Studabaker Theatre,  
and hence they all went under the  
careful chaperonage of Dr. Waggoner.  
A reporter heard the "star" of the  
"Soul Kiss" say that never had she  
played to such an appreciative audi-  
ence.

Regard for home reputations for-  
bids a further list of the diners.

### Sh! Sh! Girls! There is Danger.

It is reported on the highest author-  
ity that Dr. Boyes is slipping. The Ref-  
lex cannot give its authority, but we  
have reliable information that this  
"chance" (and he's a prize package and  
not a church-fair grab bag package) is  
skating on thin ice. Reverends Loose  
and Stevens are looking for the job. So  
maids and widows get out that Easter  
hat and hock that "old grey bonnet,"  
and look your prettiest. May the best  
girl win, whether her hair be red, black,  
brown, grey or just plain hair. Go to  
it, girls.

### Social Happenings of the Week.

Dr. and Mrs. George Wright gave  
an announcement party for their daugh-  
ter, Miss Mabel Wright. The guest  
of honor was Dr. M. D. Siler of Painted  
Post, Okla. Old fashioned games were  
indulged in, as pillow, postoffice and  
catch-me-quick. Heavy refreshments,  
cheese sandwiches and beer were served.  
The party broke up at a late hour, all  
wishing the prospective bride and  
groom all success when they launch  
their downy canoe on the billowy waves  
of the sea of matrimony.

The Axis girls announce the pledg-  
ing of the remainder of the girls of the  
Freshman class. Initiations will be  
held on the second Wednesday of each  
week until the close of school.

The Misses Nicholson of S. Marion  
St. gave a rag-sewing party last Satur-  
day evening to the following A. S. O.  
students: C. H. Croxton, Ed. Ward,  
C. L. Doron, G. G. Brownback, Albert  
Van Vleck, Calvin R. Weaver, and  
nephew Earl. All reported a fine  
time and signified their willingness  
to go again. It is reported that Dr.  
Mervine felt very badly when he did  
not receive an invitation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Borough cele-  
brated the 23rd anniversary of their  
marriage at their palatial and ornate  
West Pierce Mansion. Guests were  
present from Novinger, Queen City,  
Millard, LaPlata, Indianapolis, New  
York, and Boston. Dancing, bridge  
and poker caused the evening to pass  
quickly. Refreshments and light  
wines were served. Music by Pro-  
fessor Tedrick's Orchestra.

It is reported that one of Kirksville's  
fastidious, newly married ladies kneads  
bread with gloves on. This incident  
may be somewhat peculiar, but there  
are others. The editor of this paper  
needs bread with his shoes on; he  
needs bread with his shirt on; and  
needs bread with his pants on; and  
unless some of the delinquent subscribers  
of the Reflex pay up before long, he  
will need bread without a dam thing on,  
and North Missouri is no Garden of  
Eden in the winter time.

### SHUMAN WAGNERIAN VOCAL SCHOOL.

Private lessons by appointment in  
voice-placing and trilling.

Studio in former Y. W. C. A. Bldg.  
Tel. 606.

Prop. Mme Louise D. Shuman, pupil  
of Prof. Ptelmey Pzsirsinsorski of Paris.

### KIMMEL DANCING ACADEMY.

Foster Bldg. Kirksville, Mo  
Regular classes every Sunday afternoon  
and evening.

Private classes in the new dances,  
grizzly bear, bunny bunch, tur-  
key trot, gaby-glide, and  
turn-around-Mary.

Prices on application

PROF. JOHN P. KIMMEL

### BIBLE STORIES.

#### Contributed by the Famous Quaker Poetess Eva Kate Coffey.

The world was made in six days  
And finished on the seventh  
According to the contract  
It should have been the 'leventh  
But the carpenters got drunk  
And the masons wouldn't work  
So the cheapest way to finish it was  
to fill it up with dirt.

#### Refrain:

Old folks young folks  
All the darkies come!  
Come to our Sunday School  
And make yourselves at home.  
There's a place to check your chew-  
ing gum  
And razors at the door  
And you'll hear a Bible story  
That you never heard before.

First they made the ocean  
And in it put a whale  
Then they made the raccoon  
With a ring around its tail  
All the other animals  
Were finished one by one  
And stuck against the fence-post  
As soon as they were done.

Jonah was a fisherman  
So runs the Bible tale  
And he took a steerage passage  
In a transatlantic whale  
Now Jonah in the whale's tummy  
Slightly was oppressed  
So he just punched the button  
And the whale did the rest.

Joseph had a coat of many colors that  
he wore  
His brothers didn't have none  
And it made 'em awful sore  
They took him to the suburbs  
And they chucked him down the sewer  
Then they sent him off to Egypt  
On a little pleasure tour.

Sampson was a strong man  
Of the John Sullivan school  
He killed 10,000 people  
With the jaw bone of a mule  
He went to see Delilah  
Just to satisfy a whim  
And she cut off his whiskers  
And the coppers pulled him in.

David was a shepherd  
And a wiry little cuss  
Along came Goliath  
Just a lookin' for a muss  
He knew he'd have to lick him  
Or else he'd have to dust  
So he picked up a pebble  
And he busted in his crust.

Elijah was an aeronaut.  
Or else I am a liar.  
He sailed up to heaven  
In a chariot of fire  
His eccentric disappearance  
Gave the Israelites a shock  
And they said he had the Wright Bros.  
Skinned a half a block.

### HARRINGTON THEATRE

Next Saturday.

#### Prof. Soap Bubble Deason

assisted by

#### A. Everblow Allen

with troupe of educated monkeys.

Admission 2 cents.

Free to Laboratory Assistants.

### VOTE IN REFLEX CONTEST.

#### Great Prizes to be Given. Closes May 8th.

To enliven the Lenten season the  
Reflex has opened three contests. Each  
month's subscription to this paper will  
count as one vote, and the contest  
closes at midnight April 30. The  
tellers are Dr. W. T. Stephenson, Hon.  
W. D. Bledsoe, and Rev. Dr. Ben F.  
Jones. No one but these three gentle-  
men will see the votes so all will be  
assured a "square deal." The con-  
ditions and prizes are as follows: for  
the prettiest, and second prettiest, girl  
at the A. S. O. these will be the prizes  
respectively, a trip to Niagara Falls  
and a diamond ring. For the prettiest  
and second prettiest man will be  
given respectively a year's expenses  
for study in Germany and a fellow-  
ship in one of the laboratories. And  
for the most popular Doctor on the  
faculty an automobile with chauffeur,  
and any Kirksville business block for  
the second most popular.

### Reform Wave Strikes Kirksville.

Continued from page 1

ditions do not exist now as when he  
was a student here. He made some  
very witty remarks relative to the  
fact that, a short time ago there were  
eight drug stores here, selling mostly  
postal cards and—, while now, there  
are only two, The Cash Drug Store  
and Reed & McKeehan. At this  
juncture, Dr. von H. Gerdine arose  
from his seat and said that he wished  
to combat some of the views of a  
previous speaker, his professional col-  
league. Dr. Gerdine said that dur-  
ing his long and varied life, spent on  
three continents, he had never missed  
a meal without some form of alcoholic  
beverage, and if they wished to place  
him on the platform as a horrible ex-  
ample, he would be perfectly willing  
to serve in that capacity. This inter-  
ruption created the greatest con-  
fusion, for cries resounded all over the  
house, "Put him out," and the worthy  
Doctor visibly paled, and prepared  
to make his exit peacefully. But just  
at this moment, four ladies, two of  
whom were members of the local W.  
C. T. U., and two had just come from  
a meeting of The Friendly Society,  
attacked Dr. Gerdine. Respect for  
the peppery Doctor's reputation pre-  
vents the "Reflex" from narrating  
the harrowing details. Suffice it to  
say that he was glad to escape with his  
life and his black bag, to say nothing  
of his precious diamond stick pin.

After quiet was restored, the meeting  
continued with another song by the  
Ladies Quartette, by special request,  
and they tearfully rendered "Little  
Drops of Water." The meeting was  
brought to a close by a passionate ap-  
peal from John C. Taylor to all home  
loving and God fearing men and women  
to rally to the banner of Temperance  
and Purity. Thus closed one of the  
most memorable meetings ever held  
in Kirksville, and every one (except  
Dr. Gerdine,) went forth with a firm  
resolve to do his and her duty in down-  
ing the hydra-headed monster, RUM.

### ATHLETIC CONFLICT.

Next Saturday at 2 p. m., E. S. Wins-  
low and "Ezry" Freeman will hold a  
gum-chewing contest at the Gem  
Theatre. Winslow will uphold the  
honor of New England and Freeman  
the reputation of New York. Proceeds  
will be given to the Student's Reform  
League. No admission will be charged  
for Osteopaths, but Kirksville residents  
will have to pay \$1.00.

### Personals.

Miss Fan Blackford of West Jeffer-  
son St., let a can opener slip last week  
and cut herself in the pantry.

A fresh Freshman threw a stone and  
cut Dan A. English in the alley last  
Monday.

C. M. Mann climbed on the roof of  
his house yesterday looking for a leak  
and fell striking himself on the back  
porch.

While Lewis M. Bowlby was escort-  
ing Miss Augusta Tueckes from the  
church social Saturday night, a savage  
dog attack them and bit Dr. Bowlby  
on the public square.

George Wright of 416 S. 6th St., was  
playing with a cat Friday, and it bit  
him on the veranda.

Matthew G. Roben while harnessing  
his bronco yesterday, was kicked  
just south of his corn crib.

Advertising Mgr. D. M. Stahr on his  
way to church, stopped at the Cash  
Drug Store, and while coming out  
slipped and fell hitting himself on the  
pavement.

### WANTS.

WANTED—The person or person who  
"lifted the following articles from my  
boudoir last Friday night will receive  
reward upon return and no questions  
asked: 1 box Corylopsis, 1 box Col-  
gate's Dactylis Tale, powder, 1 jar  
Pompeian Massage Cream, 1 bottle  
Cream of Cucumbers, 1 eyebrow pencil,  
1 50-cent bottle Herpicide, and 2  
powder puffs.

RICHARD BROWNBACK, Jan. '15

WANTED—To exchange a perfectly  
good Delta Omega pin for a man with  
a good disposition.

PORTIA WINGFIELD.

WANTED—To know who likes Coffey  
better, Jordon or "Kitty" Gilmore.

See our fine assortment of fancy spring  
Dates.

Order early. All orders promptly filled

PHI OMICRON GAMMA  
GROCERY HOUSE.

Phone 713.

Come in and see our large assortment  
of postal cards and—(?)

Students' trade solicited

No orders delivered.

CASH DRUG STORE.

### JUST RECEIVED

the following popular pieces.

"Come Where My Love Lies Dream-  
ing" with illustrated cover.

"Trust her not" for 50 cents.

"I would not Live Always" without  
accompaniment.

"See the Conquering Hero Comes"  
with full orchestra.

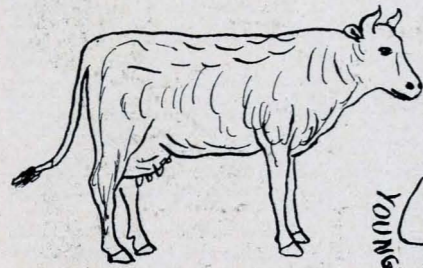
"There was a Little Fisher Maid"  
in three parts.

"The Tale of a Sword Fish" in many  
scales.

"Home Sweet Home" in A-Flat.

C. H. CROXTON MUSIC CO.  
123 Harmony Ave.

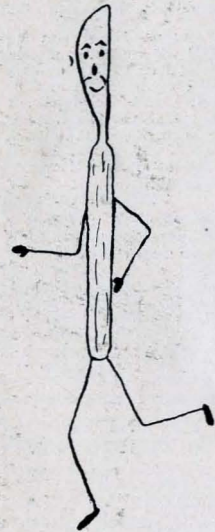
BY THESE YE SHALL  
KNOW THEM



DR. CHAS. STILL



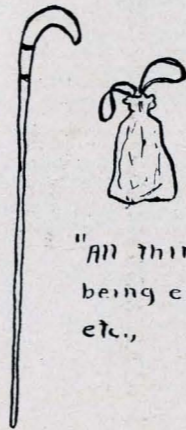
DR GEO. LAUGHLIN



DR. GEO. STILL.

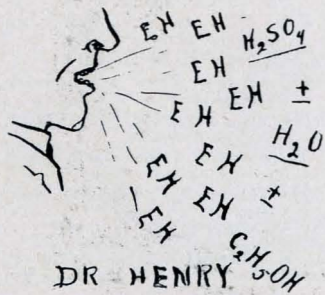


DR DEASON.



"All things  
being equal"  
etc.,

DR VON H. GARDINE

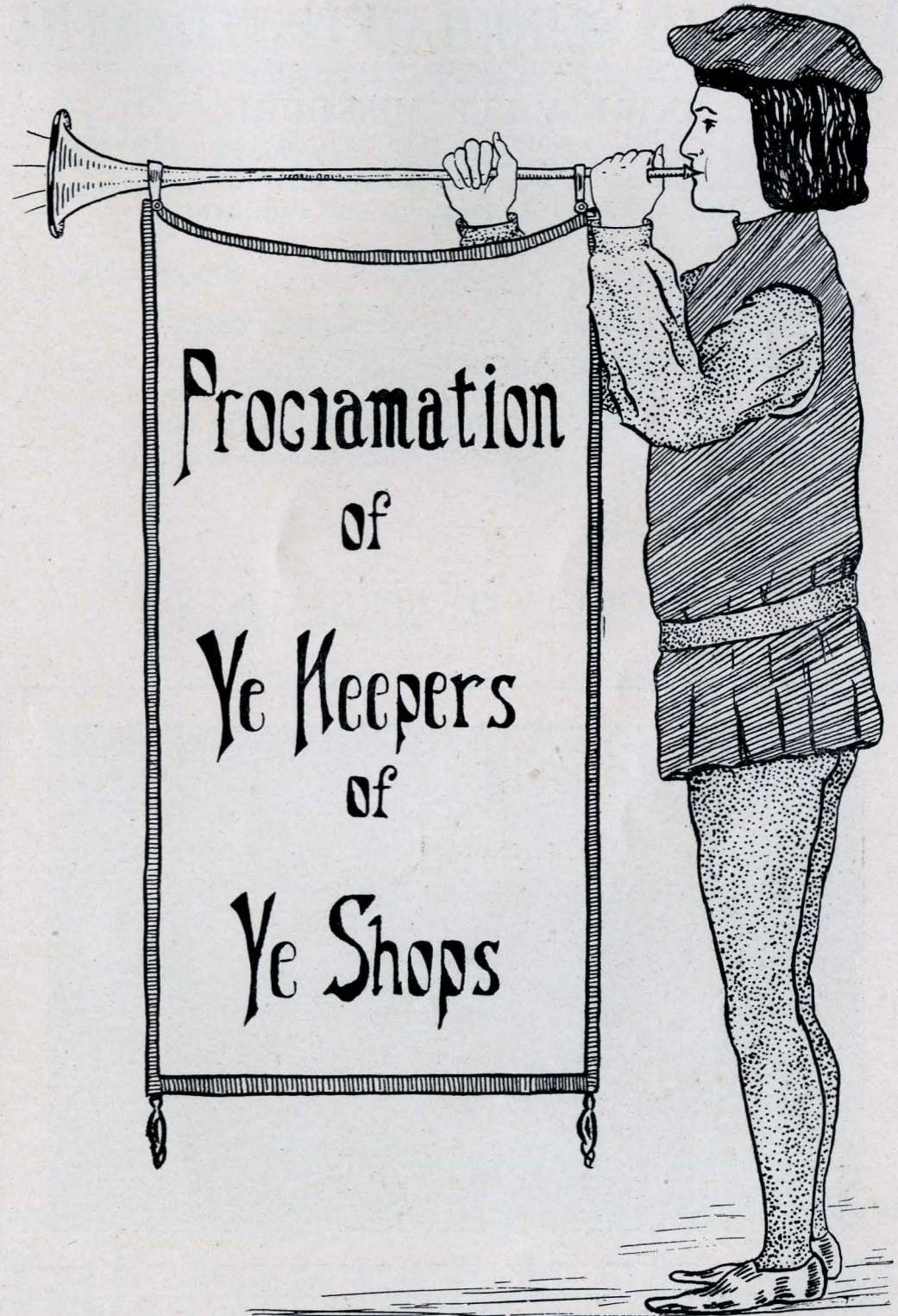


DR HENRY

7 CERVICAL  
12 DORSAL  
5 LUMBAR  
5 SACRAL  
1 COCCYGEAL

DR. WAGGONER

XYZ



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KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI

DR. A. T. STILL, Founder and President

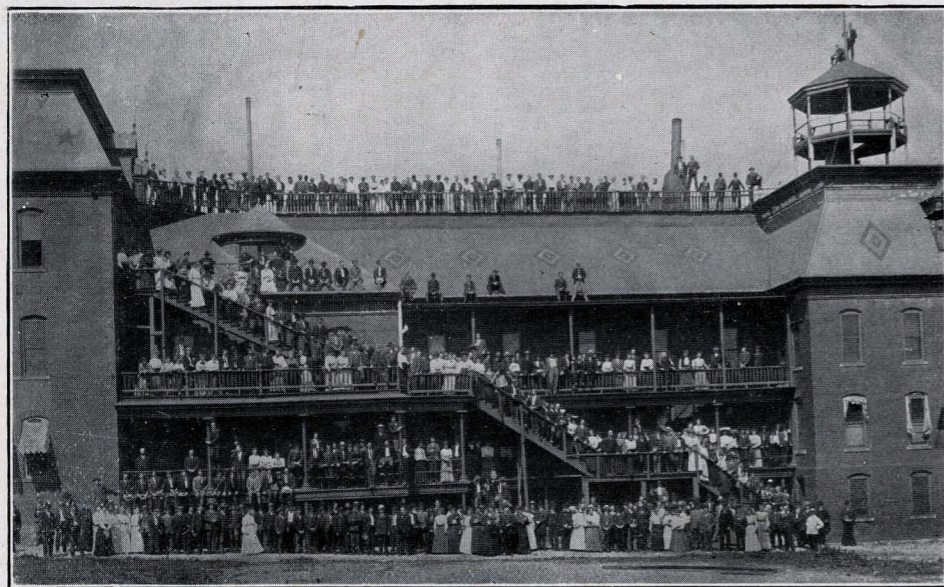
C. E. STILL, D. O., VICE PRESIDENT

G. A. STILL, M. S., M. D., D. O., SURGEON IN CHIEF

GEO. M. LAUGHLIN, M. S. D., D. O., DEAN

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## A. S. O. Students

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### Greeting:

THIS space is taken by us to show our hearty appreciation of your loyal support this past year. We hope the same pleasant relations may continue.

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**B. F. Henry Drug Co.**  
"THE OLD RELIABLE"

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Corsets.

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Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Linoleums,  
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**CAPITAL AND SURPLUS - \$110,000.00**

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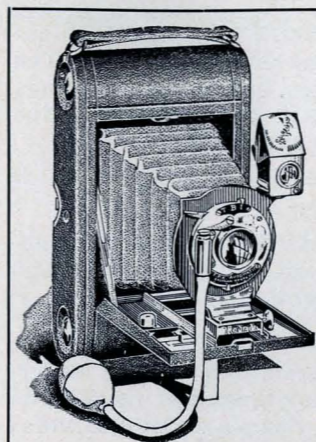
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In a word, it is published to educate the laity concerning osteopathy, and is for distribution by osteopathic practitioners.

It is printed on good paper, and frequently illustrated with drawings and half-tones. The cover designs are neat and attractive. It is high grade editorially and mechanically, and creates an excellent impression wherever distributed.

It is low in cost.

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A new idea in real Mahogany at  
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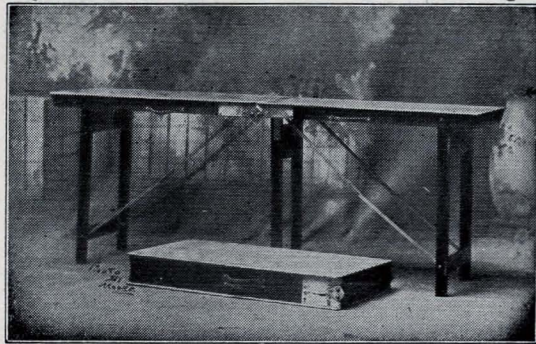
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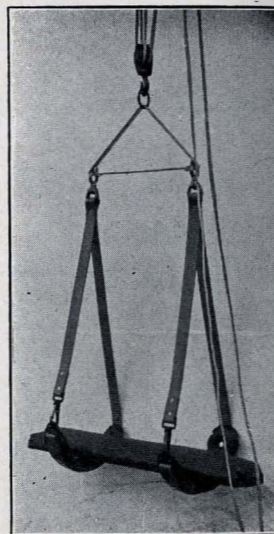
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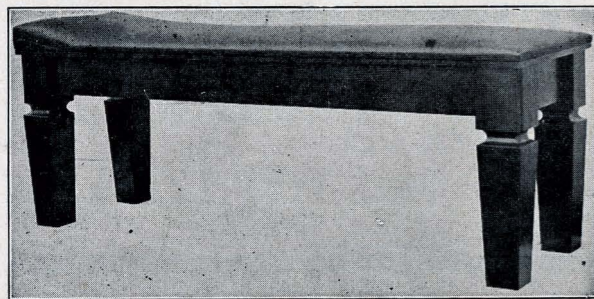
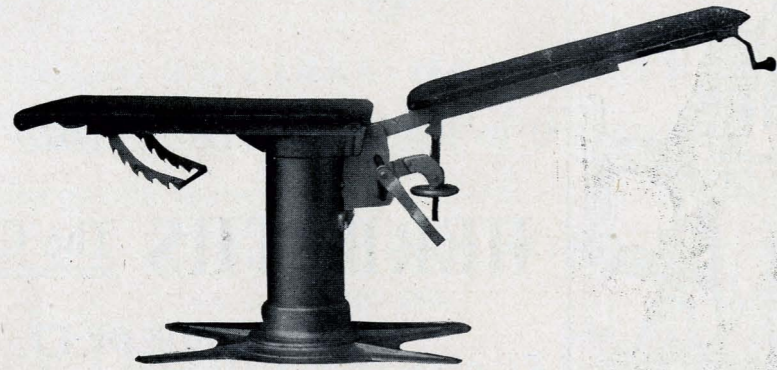
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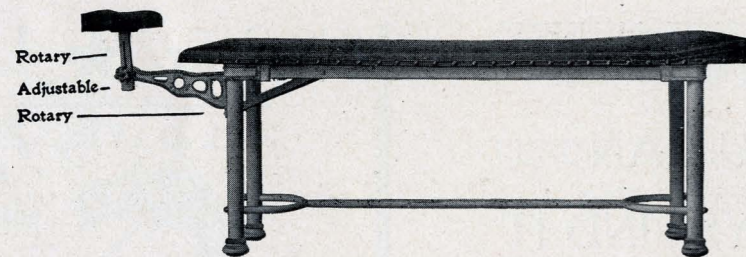
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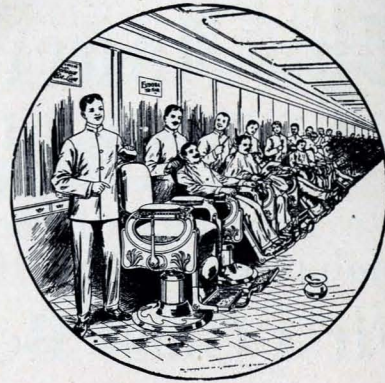
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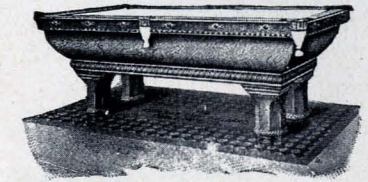
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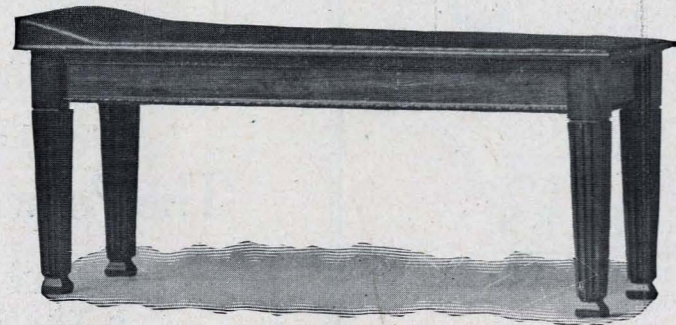
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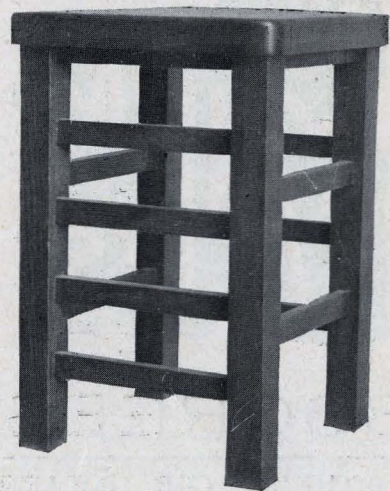
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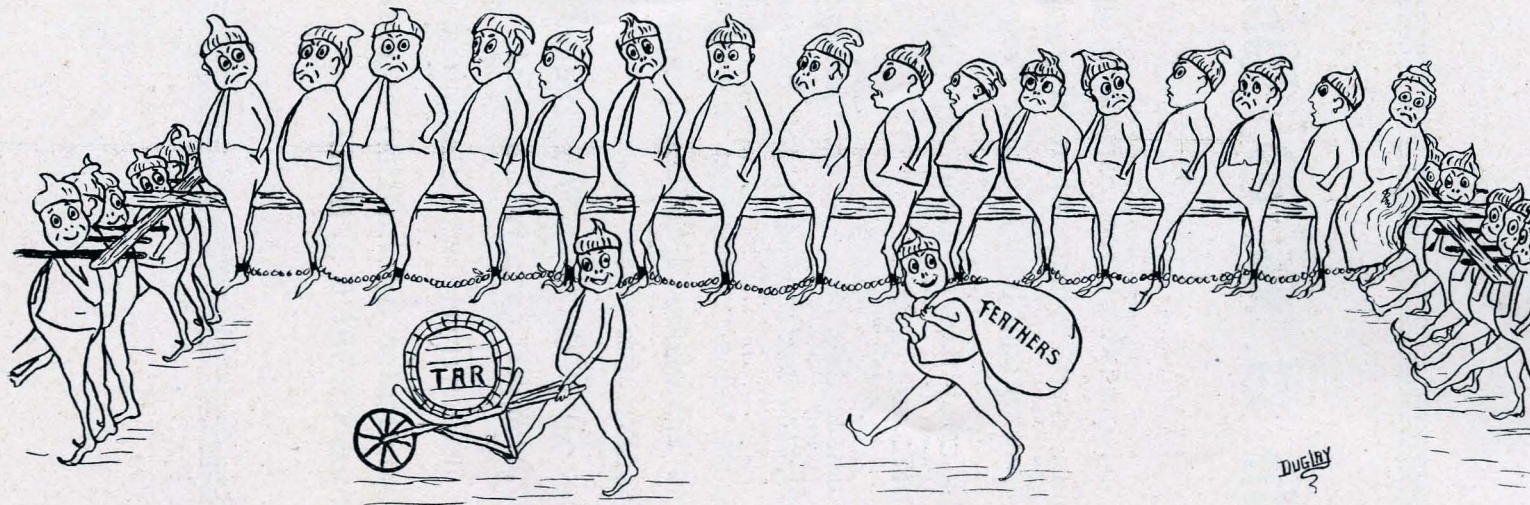
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Year Book Staff



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