THE
AESCULAPIAN

BEING VOLUME SIX OF THE YEAR BOOK OF ATLANTA MEDICAL COLLEGE EDITED BY THE STUDENTS . . .

1916
To
Edward C. Davis, A.B., M.D., F.A.C.S.
Professor of Obstetrics
As
a tribute to his personal worth and
high professional attainments this
volume is affectionately dedicated by
the students

10/3/26
DR. EDWARD CAMPBELL DAVIS, to whom our annual is affectionately dedicated, was born in Albany, Ga., October 11, 1868. By inheritance Dr. Davis was early impressed with the life of a physician, his father, Dr. William Lewis Davis, being a surgeon in the Confederate Army. His mother, Mrs. Ella Catherine Winkler Davis, was one of Georgia's noble women. His early education was in the private schools at Albany, Ga., and the Boys' High School of Louisville, Ky. In early manhood he graduated with honors and the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Georgia. His medical education was taken in the historical old town of Louisville, Ky., in the medical department of the University of Louisville and the Central University of Kentucky. In his early career he began to build a solid foundation in the attainments and successes that were to be his, by often attending the post-graduate medical schools of New York, Chicago and other great clinics of the United States.

In the Spanish-American war, 1898, Dr. Davis was one of the first to volunteer for the honor and protection of his native land. He rapidly rose to the position of Major and Chief Surgeon, being promoted to this position from Major and Chief Surgeon in the 2nd Georgia Infantry Volunteers; he was stationed at Tampa, Fla., as Major and Chief Surgeon, 3rd Division, 4th A Corps, and Major and Brigade Surgeon, 2nd Division, 4th A. C., Spanish-American War. After the war was Captain and Surgeon 5th Infantry Georgia N. G. in 1900.

In 1912 he was unanimously elected President of the Medical Association of Georgia, which chair he filled with distinction. He has since served the Fulton County Medical Society and Georgia Medical Association.

He was elected President of the Georgia Surgeons' Club at its organization in Savannah in 1914, which position he still holds. Is a member of the Clinical Congress of Surgeons, American College of Surgeons, American Medical Association, Southern Medical Association, Medical Association of Georgia and the Fulton County Medical Association.

In 1899 Dr. Davis was married to Miss Ria Carter of Albany, Ga., which union has been blessed with eight children, three boys and five girls.

As a physician and surgeon he ranks with the foremost of our land. Modest and retiring naturally, he makes himself all the more forceful by his ability. Dr. Davis was one of the founders of the Atlanta Medical School and was largely instrumental in its establishment and success; he occupied the chair of Obstetrics and Gynecology until the coalition of this school with C. P. & S., forming the present Atlanta Medical College. In this he occupies the chair of Obstetrics and clinical Gynecology. For years he has served on the surgical and gynecological staff of most of the city hospitals. As a citizen, his life is above reproach, as a doctor he ranks with the best, as a friend he is always true and loyal.
Foreword

The unfolding of these pages will reveal to you the contents of the sixth volume of the Aesculapian. We have attempted to portray the student life and the many varied incidents which go to make college days a pre-eminent chapter in every man's life.

Our work is ended and the results are before you and though fraught with many vexations and trials, it has been a pleasant task and we feel fully rewarded for our efforts if these pages are perused with at least a passing interest. Realizing that we as editors being unfamiliar with the editorial toga, wish to say that we have labored willingly and earnestly in the preparation of this volume and we trust that sympathetic students and generous alumni will make light of our errors and accept cheerfully our best efforts.

We are most grateful to students and faculty for liberal subscriptions and varied literary and art contributions, without which this volume would have been impossible.

We cannot omit a word of appreciation to our advertisers who have so materially assisted us and to our courteous publishers.

The Editors.
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The Oath of Hippocrates

SWEAR by Appollo and Æsculapius, and Health and All-heal, and all the gods and goddesses, that according to my ability and judgment, I will keep this Oath and this stipulation—to reckon him who taught me this art equally dear to me as my parents, to share my substance with him, and relieve his necessities if required; to regard his offspring as on the same footing with my own brothers, and to teach them this art if they should wish to learn it, without fee or stipulation, and that by precept, lecture and every other mode of instruction, I will impart a knowledge of the art to my own sons and to those of my teachers, and to disciples bound by a stipulation and oath, according to the law of medicine, but to none others.

I will follow that method of treatment which, according to my ability and judgment, I consider for the benefit of my patients, and abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous. I will give no deadly medicine to anyone if asked, nor suggest any such counsel; furthermore, I will not give to a woman an instrument to produce abortion.

With purity and with holiness I will pass my life and practice my art. I will not cut a person who is suffering with a stone but will leave this to be done by practitioners of this work. Into whatever houses I enter I will go into them for the benefit of the sick and will abstain from every voluntary act of mischief and corruption; and further from the seduction of females or males, bond or free.

Whatever, in connection with my professional practice, or not in connection with it, I may see or hear in the lives of men which ought not to be spoken abroad, I will not divulge, as reckoning that all such should be kept secret.

While I continue to keep this oath inviolate, may it be granted to me to enjoy life and the practice of the art, respected by all men at all times, but should I trespass and violate this oath, may the reverse be my lot.
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The object of this Society is to advance the interests of the Alma Mater, elevate the standards of Medical education and to promote social intercourse and professional regard among its members.

Alumni of the old Atlanta Medical College, the Southern Medical College, the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons, the Atlanta School of Medicine, the Faculty and the Adjunct Faculty of the College, in good standing, are eligible to membership. There are no dues.

Every graduate of the colleges mentioned is cordially invited to join the Association and thus contribute to the advancement of its interests.

Every member of the Association is requested to send to the Secretary his address, also to report to the Secretary any change of address. (Any deaths occurring during the year should be reported to the Secretary.)

The annual meeting of the Association is held on the same day as the annual commencement.

There will be a business meeting and luncheon, and an instructive demonstration of some kind will be given.
Dr. Wolff is Dead

By E. C. Thrash, M.D.

When the distance things even crudely constructed may look beautiful, but often when we approach them, irregular angles and roughness becomes conspicuous, and what appeared symmetrical, properly balanced and beautiful shows broken lines and irregularities. When the Master Designer constructs, however, the object of his handiwork is beautiful in the gross and grows in beauty to its ultimate molecule. The snow flake is delightful to look upon, but we see its real beauty only when we study its crystalline form. One has a greater admiration for the rose after studying its minutest microscopic structure.

Dr. Wolff unfolded himself only to a fortunate few, and the love of these grew stronger at each revelation of a newly found attribute. The bitter tears shed when his comradeship was lost silently proclaimed their deep devotion. He was admired by thousands as a doctor, teacher, scholar, author, humorist, gentleman; he was loved by many as a friend; but by a select few he was fondly and dearly beloved because they knew the real man he was. Dr. Wolff had a lineage from the best old Virginia stock, but no branch of this tree has borne better fruit than the subject of this sketch.

Conventional stereotyped eulogies of the dead are expected, but it is the writer's desire to describe Dr. Wolff as his friends knew him. These friends never met together in his absence without hearing from some one, such expressions of him as these: "He is the most scholarly man I know. His literary attainments are remarkable. His command of English is superb. He is the most cultured gentleman it has been my fortune to know. He is the dean of dermatology in the South. He deals with his patients with a tenderness that makes them love him. His keen intuitive diagnostic ability is without a parallel. His rare wit is rapier-like but it never wounds. His literary style cannot be excelled. His verse is equal to that of any of the masters. His humor is inimitable. His devotion to his friends is beautiful. He has no enemies because he gives all and demands nothing. The degree of his liberality and consideration to servants is a fault. His knowledge of medical history is wonderful. His indulgence in dealing with the faults of his friends is magnanimous."

Dr. Bernard Wolff was born March 27, 1868, in Prince Edward County, Virginia, of distinguished ancestry, his grandfather being James McDowell, Governor of Virginia.

Patrick Henry was a great great uncle. He obtained his degree at the University of Virginia in 1888. He went to Heidelberg, Germany, in 1891, where he studied under Green and Unna. He settled in Atlanta on his return from abroad in 1893. In 1894 he married Miss Marian Hillyer, and to them were born three children, Elmer McDowell, Marian Hillyer and Bernard Preston. He died March 14, 1916.
In Memoriam

To

Dr. Bernard Wolff
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Street Scene Showing Grady Hospital and Atlanta Medical College
History of the Atlanta Medical College

By J. L. Campbell, M.D., F.A.C.S.

DEFINITE steps were taken to organize a medical college in Atlanta in 1854. The following year the first course of instructions was delivered in the old City Hall, which stood in the center of the square now occupied by the State Capitol. The movement was backed by the best citizens. Col. L. P. Grant donated the building site, which is still occupied by the college. Other contributions were secured and the college started in the Spring of 1857. In December of that year Dr. John G. Westmoreland, the first Dean, secured a gift of $15,000.00 from the State, with which to complete and equip the building.

An announcement which appeared in the Atlanta Medical & Surgical Journal about this time, read as follows:

"The Trustees and Faculty feeling the necessity of higher medical education in this section. * * * The college is well equipped and an abundance of good dissecting material is on hand. * * * Lectures will begin the first Monday in May and continue until about the first of September."

Five courses of lectures were delivered and 227 graduates were given diplomas before the War. At the outbreak of hostilities lectures were suspended and the building used as a hospital. It narrowly escaped destruction when Atlanta was burned, and to Dr. N. D'Alvigny, a veteran of three wars, belongs the credit for its preservation. When he made his usual visit the evening of the fateful day, he found that all the patients had been removed and the cots and beds broken up to serve as kindling. He, however, succeeded in convincing the officer in charge that a mistake had been made, and that some of the patients were not yet out, and thus secured a reprieve for the building until morning. This was sufficient, for when the sun rose over the smoking ruins of Atlanta, "Sherman's march to the sea" had begun, and the Atlanta Medical College was saved.

After the war the college was re-organized, and had a desperate struggle through reconstruction days. There were few doctors and less money in the South, and members of the faculty made great personal sacrifices to maintain it. Shortly after the war the summer session gave way to winter sessions, and a little later the term was lengthened to five months.

In 1879 the Southern Medical College was organized under the leadership of Dr. Thos. S. Powell. For many years there was sharp rivalry between it and the Atlanta Medical College.

Anatomy was always a strong point in the curriculum of both schools. Great difficulty was experienced in getting sufficient dissecting material, and many interest-
ing stories are told of experiences in grave robbing in nearby cemeteries during the early years of the existence of these colleges. In 1887 the Legislature passed an act allowing the use of certain bodies for teaching purposes. Since that time no further trouble has been experienced.

In 1895 the course was increased to three years of six months each. In 1898 the two colleges were combined under the name of the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons, and the term increased to four years. Atlanta now began to attract students from all sections of the country.

In the Fall of 1906, the Atlanta School of Medicine was organized and did much to advance the standard of medical education. Again in the Summer of 1913, the two colleges began to realize that owing to the increased requirements of the American Medical Association they could not live long as separate institutions, and again merged into one college resuming the original name—Atlanta Medical College. Even then it seemed that death was inevitable until Emory University came to the rescue, made it the medical department, and gave it a substantial endowment.
G. A. R. Philosophy

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT?

Don't you think you'd better let it
When it's raining, rain away,
And endeavor to forget it
Thinking of a brighter day?

When you feel inclined to worry
And you lack the heart to smile,
Don't you think you'd better hurry
To do something worth your while?

When you fear the world is getting
Worse and worse, oh fellow man,
Why not stop your idle fretting
And be helpful where you can?

Don't you think you'd better try to
Wear a smile or sing a song?
It's a good old world to tie to
And to bravely help along.
Senior Class Organization

L. G. Neal ........................................... President
J. T. Moore ........................................... Vice-President
H. G. Ricks .......................................... Secretary and Treasurer
L. L. Whiddon ........................................ Editor
J. P. McGee ........................................... Historian
H. C. McDermid ................................... Prophet
C. W. Hunter ........................................ Valedictorian
M. Ford Morris ..................................... Poet
L. M. Gable .......................................... Toast Master
Wm. Noble ........................................... Chaplain
“Alic,” as he is called by the boys, hails from North Georgia. He received his high school education in his home town, and not being satisfied with this, he decided to change his occupation from plowing a “Jar-head” to that of M. D. He began his study in the A. C. P. and S. four years ago and has made one of our best students. Alic has won the friendship of all with whom he came in contact, and always has a bright smile and a happy good morning for all. In some mysterious way he became very much attached to Kirkwood, and the only explanation is that he is in love with a “Skirt.” The prognosis is bad. We are sure he will reach the height of his ambition, hence, we will hear more of him as the years go by.

CLAUDIE ALEXANDER ALMAND, 2 X

Lithonia, Ga.

This young aspirant to the ranks of the doctors, was born and reared in Lithonia, Ga. Here his early years were spent in various pursuits. Incidentally he graduated from the high school and entered Emory College, Oxford, Ga., in the fall of 1908. During the four years of literary training he deepened the fissures and broadened the convolutions. In the spring of 1912 he received his B.S. degree and four months later cast his lot with sixty other “Freshmen in medicine,” dreaming of patients and Fords. In our four years together, from frog pithing to Caesarean section, Claude has won our esteem by his class standing, by his daily carnation and by his hand bag he so gallantly flouted during his second year.

EMMETT B. ANDERSON

Williston, Fla.

"E. B." emanates from Williston, Fla. He graduated from Williston High School in 1912, and the same year became one of us as a freshman. He distinguished himself as being a student of unusual ability and as a man of sterling character. He is every man's friend and every man is his friend. Prophecy or prediction, as to his future, is out of place, for we know what comes from an M. D. of Anderson's qualities. Much success be to him.
JAMES WHITNEY ANDERSON, K ∆
Norfolk, Va.

"Jimmie," as we know him, is the guy who can shoot more "bull" than any normal human being. He became said "Bull artist" while spending four years of his bright life at Riverside Military Academy. His hobby is studying—how to get out of work and go fishing, for every time he sees a species of taenia he wants to go fishing, rain or shine. After several years of careful study of Neurology, he has decided to take up this branch of Medicine for his specialty. He is a hard student, a good fellow, and we wish him much success in his chosen profession.

WARREN EDWARD ANDERSON, S. A. E., K ∆, S. G. S.
Pensacola, Fla.

"W. E." first saw the light of day in Pensacola, Fla. He obtained his preliminary education in the Pensacola Classical School, University Military School, Mobile, Ala., and the University of Colorado. Then deciding to study medicine he entered the Medical Department of the University of Alabama, at Mobile, in 1912. Then becoming desirous of really knowing some medicine he came to us in our Junior year. "W. E." is a very diligent student. He shows promise of being a great Obstetrician. His favorite expression is "Page, let's do some typewriting." He has an enviable record in college and we predict unlimited success for him.

HENRY GRADY BANISTER
Cumming, Ga.

Here is a man of whom we are proud. Grady received his literary preparation in the Agricultural College of Clarksville, Ga. During his stay with us he has numbered his friends by his acquaintances and we feel like it is due to the fact that he has a cheerful smile and a good word for every one. We are sure his superior as a gentleman, a wide-awake student and a hustler will not pass beyond the pales of Emory University this season. We will recommend him to the suffering humanity as a competent and self-denying brother in the profession.
HIRAM O. BARKER, B II
Heflin, Ala.

Hiram was President of Sophomore Class at the University of Alabama. He is as smart as most of us would like to be, tho, he is not conceited; he will tell you so himself. During his two years with us, he has been an ideal student, and few men have been more successful in every phase of college life. Big of body and big of heart, and is a genuine good fellow, hence he has many friends. He is a conspicuous figure in the College and at the Grady Hospital. When he goes back to the land of his nativity, which I think he aims to do, he will reflect credit upon the class of 1916. Our hats are off to you, Faithful student. We wish you the success you so richly deserve.

HENRY WELLS BROOKS, B. S., Ph.G.

"A product of ambition, noblest of the land."

Sophomore and Junior Class Secretary and Treasurer; President A. M. C., Auburn Club, 3. This fellow is an "Auburn" graduate of 1912. With us he has made a record which is an honor, both to himself and to his Alma Mater. He stands high among his fellows, and is a man of high moral character. He is also a great admirer of the fair sex, and it is rumored that his admiration doesn't go unrequited. He goes out from us as well prepared to practice his chosen profession as any man in his class, and we can but predict for him a most successful and useful career.

ROLAND LEE BROOKS, B. S., Ph.G.

"I had rather be right than President."

Here is a quiet, unassuming fellow who talks very little but says much with few words. He graduated from "Auburn" in 1912, and joined us soon afterwards. His friends are numbered by his acquaintances. He is more interested in medicine than any thing else, and has made an enviable record while with us. His admiration for the girls is great, but he doesn't cater to this from October until June. He never worries about anything, and his prospects for a great future are not surpassed by those of any member of the class.
HAROLD OGDEN BROWN, A. K. K.
LIVE OAK, FLA.

Class Secretary and Treasurer, 1912-1913. "H. O." hails from the land of flowers; hence his sweet disposition. A casual glance at the countenance here presented will reveal to you the dignity of his bearing and the strength of his character. The ladies call him "Oggie" and they all fall for his eyes. His favorite topic of conversation is Southern chivalry. Since entering Medical College he has accumulated a fund of knowledge of the medical science which presupposes to a very successful career in his chosen profession. Brown is a jolly good fellow and will make a good addition to the profession.

JULIAN HOLT BUFF, Ph.G.
ELKO, GA.

After graduating from the Atlanta College of Pharmacy, Julian decided to enter more fully into the mysteries of medicine. So he braved the dangers of the red tape in the registrars office and became a typical member of our famous Freshman class. He came to us from the thriving metropolis of Elko, Ga. (population, 43), and his intermittent returns make us fear that there is "some one." His visits to slumberland rival those of Rip Van Winkle and his financial schemes would do justice to a Rockefeller. Julian has established an enviable class record, and his reputation of thoroughness in his work and of good fellowship is equalled by few.

THOMAS JESSE BUSEY
PENSACOLA, FLA.

Thomas was born in Alabama, later moved to the "Land of Flowers," after which he migrated to Atlanta. Now he has, after four years, been thoroughly domesticated and tamed. He has a fine business head, which is a valuable asset, and makes for success, "The handle," in any walk of life. In future years, when our student days begin to grow dim, we will turn back to this volume and be pleased to look into the brilliant face of this student of medicine who is as square and straight-forward as a man ever becomes. Of a man, who possesses such character and gray-matter as Busey represents, we can't expect anything less than a "Great Physician."
“Jimmy” came from the noted city of Ila, in a large farming district where the train only stops by waving the engineer down. However he is a fine fellow even if he did use to be an expert at the plow behind the ‘ole gray mule.’ He obtained his preliminary education at Nacoochee Institute, then studied pharmacy in ’10. He entered Atlanta School of Medicine in ’12. During his four years in college he has been faithful to his work and has made friends with everyone. “What I tell you”, “Men of few words are always the best men.” We hold in him a most notable physician, one of the few who have a mission to cure the Incurable.

ROBERT LEE CATER, Jr., Phi Delta Theta, A K K
Perry, Ga.

“Kizzy.” Bob is a Georgian by birth, a native of Perry by Fate and a follower of Aesculapius by heredity. His love intrigues and escapades among the fair sex would fill a book rivaling in size the Arabian Knights. But, sad to relate, while following his trail of broken hearts, he has fallen victim to Cupid’s arrow and is buried deep in the heart of one of the fairest of God’s creatures. Bob is a good student, a sincere friend and a gentleman of sterling worth. We predict for him a life of usefulness in his chosen profession crowned with the respect and friendship of those with whom he comes in contact.

KOSSIE CARLILE CLARK, Ph.G.
Bushnell, Fla.

Motto: Keep on trying—(To get a wife).

This rare specimen of grandeur was born in the Dear Old Panhandle State as late as 1890. He first saw the light in Bushnell where he finished his course in high school. At the age of nineteen, he thought he was a good mixer so he studied pharmacy. Kossie has often been referred to “as the man with an electric smile that stimulates a sense of well being in the fair sex”. We know that the Everglades bids him welcome and await his early return. Atlanta society is grievous over his leaving.
ERNEST CORN, Ph.G. X Z X
Hiawassee, Georgia.

Ernest, is a six-footed, good natured boy, who hails from the land of nowhere. He obtained his literary education from the Hiawassee High School. His parents then decided to send him to Mercer, but Ernest thought that he had mastered the English language, so he decided to become a pill-roller. After graduating in Pharmacy, he began the Study of Medicine. Hence you see why we have one of the distinguished citizens of Hiawassee in our class. Seriously speaking, he is a fine boy, and some day we will hear of the great things he has accomplished.

EDWARDO CORSA (Insurrecto)
Havana, Cuba.

This "Guy" made his first attempt at oratory on May 25th, 1892, when through the house went the cry, "It's a boy! It's a boy!" Proud they were of him; how they petted him; how well he was nourished, and how they watched him through the grades and through "Candler College" at Havana to the doors of the medical school. It was the Atlanta Medical College, class of 1916, that received him, and who can find a soul in the senior class that does not know Dr. Corsa? His fellow-class-mates wish him the best of luck and success in the career which he is going soon to begin practicing.

HOMER MELVAN DANIEL
Elberton, Ga.

When Homer had finished his literary course at Gibson-Mercer Academy at Bowman, Ga., he reverted from the simple life to the complex life, medicine. 'Twas then that Red, as he is called by the boys, first became acquainted with contentious landladies. Fierce was the contention but always victorious his outcome. Ere the second wrung of the ladder was reached new avenues, however, were opened and he became famous. Fame came of his laughter. Above the pealing of the music, the skipping of feet and merry chatter could be heard his laughter making hearts still merrier. And oft have I heard a fair dame say: "I love to hear old Daniel laugh". But his heart is as big as his laughter and we predict him much success in all his endeavors.
FRANK ERWIN DAYES
Blue Ridge, Ga.

Member of Baseball Team 1913-14-15-16. This “Cotton top blond” came to us from the romantic Blue Ridge Mountains. He received his preliminary education in the Blue Ridge High School and Grant University. He won early fame as an athlete and since has continued to merit his reputation. His strong points are his good heart and unassuming attitude, both of which have won for him many friends, and his closest friends are his most ardent admirers. He is no stranger to the ladies either. Frank is bound to succeed, for he has a winning smile. His favorite expression is “Say, kid, do you know this stuff”.

CLAUDE LESTER DAVIS
Blackshear, Ga.

He saw his first ray of light in Pierce County, Georgia. “C. L.” received his literary training, principally, in the Georgia-Normal College & Business Institute at Douglas, Ga., and also the Alma Poly-technic School of Alma, Ga., where he applied himself in their various departments. Returning home, he began to impart his knowledge to the rural school children, which he followed for three years. Dissatisfied with his avocation, he decided on a professional life and entered the study of medicine. He took up the work, as a Freshman, in the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons, at which time, no one knows better than I, how “fresh” he was. He has made good though, and will make a “Great Physician”.

RAYMOND N. DAVIS
Troy, S. C.

“Still water runs deeply”. No phrase is more applicable to this modest gentleman, and no one more appreciates its truth, than one who has been so intimately associated with his true worth throughout all the trials of a medical student’s career ranging from the microscopic findings of chronic interstitial nephritis to the numerous procedures incident to the diagnosis and treatment of a salpingo-hysterectomy. Raymond manifests his good nature by receiving his share of the passing licks, premonitory to lectures, and necessary for stimulating his cortical cells for grasping same. He received a good foundation at Erskine College, and we vouch for him a glorious success.
ARTHUR HERMAN DELLINGER
FOLSOM, GA.

"Artula", a handsome youth from North Georgia, who spent his early existence in dreamy idleness in the vicinity of Folsom. Having reached accountable age he strolled into literature at Reinhardt College. Shortly afterwards along came "Ruth" (wife) who ventured with him to Atlanta where he entered the A. C. P. & S. in 1912. He soon learned to carry the Millimeter rule for Bachman and to auscultate in pneumonia with Dr. Strickler's stethoscope. His ambition is a "Ford" and his favorite drugs are morphine and calomel. With these, and a brain that rivals Dan Webster's lie is sure to command respect, realize wealth, and enjoy popularity.

JOSEPH ASBURY DILLARD
ATLANTA, GA.

"Joe" with the winning smile, was born in Greensboro, Georgia, in 1891, and received his early training in Athens, Georgia. Joe is a strong believer of "Use your head and exercise common sense". He is always quiet but never fails to "deliver the goods". He numbers his friends by the score. Joe has a special tendency to always "make a hit with the fair sex," probably because he is an advocate of Woman Suffrage. He has never failed us, so we predict for him in future "success" and an honor to the profession. President Clinico-de-Los Perros, '13-'14. President Glee Club, '14-'15. Secretary Y. M. C. A., '15-'16.

CARL ELLIS DUNAWAY, X Z X
VALDOSTA, GA.

Though coming into the Medical atmosphere while yet a boy, Carl has put on the airs of "a sho muff 'Doctor'". He can hold a cigar in his mouth with the grace and ease of Dr. Strickler. And when it comes to being on the dot, he's right there. Carl has won the admiration of his class by his modesty, promptness and clock-like brain. He was considered a "woman-hater", but the tables have been turned by a fair young lady in "the land of flowers". Valdosta will do well to sit up and take notice when he drives up in his FORD. We have no doubt but what he will make a great man.
Although we suspect that the twilight tinkling of cow bells, the mid-day blasts on the dinner horn, and the plaintive wail of a “hard-tail” are sweeter to his ear than any symphony, we do not know whence he came. Here, with his ever widening grin, his bubbling laughter, and his kindness to all, he has won the friendship and affection of us all. Quincy doesn't look it, but he is surely some Beau Brummel. His presence causes flutterings of maidens' hearts and audible sighs from widows' lips. He is Charter Member of Y. M. C. A., prominent Member of Bull-shooters Club; Order of Flying Fleas, etc.

C. QUINCY DYKES
Cochran, Ga.

JOHN T. ELLIS, K Φ, S. G. S.
Dothan, Ala.

Afraid to ride in elevators, and blushing almost continuously at the uncovered “stiffs” in the dissecting laboratory, “Eli” early became a curiosity. He is an ecclesiastical-looking, curly-haired blonde with a laugh exactly like the crooning of a happy hen at the sight of a juicy worm. His first two years were spent in studying practical anatomy in “Medical Student’s Paradise”, and the last two years has seen the wonderful results of so much work. He is strong for hair tonics and sweet-scented maidens. “As nice a fellow as you will ever meet.” Member of Order of Flying Fleas, Obstetrical Cascarets, and Interne at the St. Joseph’s Hospital.

MURDOCK SYKES EQUEN, K Σ, X Z X
Columbus, Miss.

This quiet but affable gentleman hails from the “Magnolia State”. After spending some time in Vanderbilt he decided to come to Atlanta and study medicine. During the time spent here, he has made a most excellent record. That he possesses marked ability is shown by the fact that he held down very successfully an internship in the Confederate Soldiers Hospital during his Senior year besides having time to specialize in “Nursiology”. His pleasing personality and graceful manners have won for him many friends who wish for him a most successful future in his chosen profession.
JOHN K. FUSSELL

Rhine, Ga.

This young Hero of medicine was born September 6th, 1891, in Telfair County. After being a consumer of pure oxygen for many years, he became a man of great moral, mental and physical power. Taking much interest in the welfare and benefit of his friends, he entered the A. S. M. in 1912, changing in 1913 to the A. M. C., in which he has the record of always being on time, and is one of our most studious men. In the late hours of the night, when darkness has prevailed, his mental capacity becomes fatigued, after taking his nerve sedative (chapter in the Bible), he joins his room mate in sweet sleep. We hate for him to depart, but we hope for him much success in the future.

LINWOOD MALONE GABLE

Brooks, Ga.

Toast Master, Senior Class, 1915-16. Everyone said he was from Griffin, Georgia, but it was found later that he was from Brooks, closely adjacent to Griffin. After absorbing all the loose knowledge and football in the High Schools of Brooks and Griffin he landed in the Atlanta Medical College. Gable has the rare ability to shoot the professor with the minimum amount of effort, and we predict the collection of his fees in the same manner. He is popular among his classmates which is evidenced by the fact that he has been honored by a class office every year. He is also popular with the ladies, and will probably specialize in gynecology.

THOS. RUCKER GAINES

Hartwell, Ga.

"Tommy" came to us from the red hil's of North Georgia. Receiving his literary training at Gibson-Mercer Academy, where he won his "sheep-skin" with credit to himself. Since with us he has been diligent, upright, and attentive to business. When it comes to being a man of ability to do real work, with good morals, and high ideals, we feel no delicacy in recommending him to the people among whom he will practice his profession. We wish him much success and happiness.
BOYD GILBERT
Goodwater, Ala.

Better known as Slats. Slats comes to us as a representative of Goodwater, Alabama, and verily do we say to this proud little spot, if there are any more at home like Slats, send them along. Like all true sons of "Alabam" he attended the great University, coming to us in the Fall of 1912. Slats is one of the most likable and popular fellows of the class, which is shown by his record of having held many class offices. He is the possessor of that rarest of all qualities, that of being a good fellow plus a good student. He will make good.

JESSE ALBERT GOODE
Albertville, Ala.

This tall and modest looking piece of humanity hails from the hills of Alabama. Being professionally inclined he entered Birmingham Medical College, where he spent his first year and was very unfortunate to lose the next year on account of Typhoid. He joined us at the beginning of our Sophomore year, during which time he has made many friends. His "Bull" is limited in the classroom, but we will have to ask the fair sex, judging from his popularity. He is a hard worker and a good student and more will be heard of him in the years to come.

ALBERT J. GREEN, φ X
Fairburn, Ga.

Albert was reared to be a grocerman, but four years ago the calling of Aesculapius haunted him, so he decided to drop his weary load and start on with the rest of us to his chosen calling. His motto from the first has been "I just gotta go by", and he goes by. Albert is a persistent worker, a faithful student, and a level headed man. He stands among the first of his class, in spite of being a "ladies man". We predict for him unlimited success in his chosen profession.
WILLIAM HUGH HADAWAY
ABBOTSFORD, GA.

"William Hugh" was reared in Abbotsford, of which he still talks and dreams. He spent several years in school at Carrollton and Locust Grove where he learned rapidly (to play football). Later he came to Atlanta to climb the ladder of "Delafield or Jane Way." During his Soph. year a nurse kept his attention, as result of which he specialized (busted) in bacteriology. He likes Grand Opera and is very fond of his voice. He loves the "Bright Lights", and, of course, the girls!!!! His ambition is an office in the Candler Building and a Hudson Six. With his brain and ability his ambition is sure to be realized.

GROVER C. HAMILTON, 4 B II
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

The wire edge of "G. C." was knocked off in the Jacksonville State Normal School of Alabama. Deciding then to take up the study of medicine, he entered the University of Alabama where he remained for two years, rising to the position of Historian for the Soph. Class. Much to our regret he has not been with us all the while, for, since being with us from the beginning of his third year, he has been deservedly popular and won many close friends. G. C. modestly confesses that he is not a ladies' man, but we have learned during the study of our profession, when to "add a little salt." Seriously though, there is not a better man in our class as a student or as a man of morals. A blazing trail will follow wherever he treads. "With modesty and persistence he pushes on to the goal of his ambition" (M.D.).

RALPH EMERSON HAMILTON
VILLA RICA, GA.

Relph spent his life, up till four years ago, at Villa Rica, Georgia. He graduated at the Villa Rica High School in 1912. The same year he entered the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons. Since being here he has gained many friends by his cheerful and admirable disposition. He shows a special talent for obstetrics, and seems to have become so proficient in this line while "bush-whacking" in Alabama and at his home, that we predict for him a most successful career after he has taken unto himself his life partner, which we feel sure will occur in the early fall.
HOWARD HILT HAMMETT
LaGrange, Ga.

This Nomad originated at LaGrange, received his high school training at Monetta, S. C., spent Soph. Year at Auburn, Alabama, and woke up in Atlanta on September 18th, 1911, which day he entered the A. C. P. & S. Since then he has been among the best in the class. If you don't know him, make his acquaintance, for he is a clever, honest, and straight-forward boy. His greatest ambition is hospital work or a governmental position, where remittance is prompt. "C"? Hammett is quite young (22), and has been very timid, especially when teased about the opposite sex, but has become a more settled man, hence, is less timid. We expect him, as a physician, to be second to none in years to come.

HENRY P. HAMRICK
Fairmount, Ga.

This ever-smiling young fellow came to us four years ago, and during his stay with us, has made a record for himself, of which any man might justly be proud. A brilliant life awaits this young son of Aesculapius, because the clouds of sorrow, sin and self-condemnation have not shut the sunshine of happiness from his life. As a brother, we love him; as a gentleman, we respect him; and as a man of ability and determination, we recommend him.

HARVEY COLUMBUS HARDEGREE
Sargent, Ga.

He never delighted in the squealing of pigs or doted on the neighing of jennies. But day and night, he dreamed of the surgeon's scalpel and ever gloried in the haunting fragrance of asafoetida and hydrogen sulphide. Consequently, having arrived at man's estate, he hied himself hither to hear the wondrous lectures and behold the oozing of blood. "Hoots" early affiliated himself with the Honorary Order of Fleas, and other college organizations. His friends believe him to be a real heart-breaker, a lover bold, and grown old in serving the whims of Cupid. However, he has the friendship and good will of all his class-mates.
CHARLES TERRELL HARDMAN, Ph. G.
MANSFIELD, GA.

"The Guy that put 'hard' in hardluck." This tall, quiet, modest, unassuming, and non-communicating young Doctor, received his preliminary training at the University for Boys, Stone Mountain, Georgia. Later in life he became a student of Pharmacy in the Atlanta School of Pharmacy. After finishing this course, he was a genial pill-shooter for three years, but realizing he had missed his vocation, he then decided to become a follower of Aesculapius, during which he has shared with us many trials that occur in the life of a medical student. We vouch a great future for "Charles", and wish him a successful practitioner.

JOHN CARSWELL HIND, JR.
ALBANY, GA.

Hind came from—goodness knows where! Escaping from Emory, he broke into our midst with a rubber in his hand and paper wads in his pocket. These he used with surprising accuracy until a suspicious hole appeared in one of Dr. Bachman’s pet charts—exit rubber and wads!!! Since then he has entertained (?), us with various noises, somewhat resembling those made by unknown farm animals, which furnishes our only clue as to his origin. His redeeming feature is that omnipresent little pipe, to which he is very kind—(friends inseparable). He entered school with it and hopes it will be a Ford by the time he graduates.

JAMES HARVY Hodges
HAPEVILLE, GA.

This Young Hopeful is known variously as "Shorty," "Puss," and "Pseudo," the latter being the classical preference of his classmates. "Pseudo" was born at Oconee, Ga., 1886; attended public school and graduated from a business college in 1905, as a book-keeper and telegraph operator. He began work for the Central of Georgia Railway in January, 1906, and kept it up until 1915. He began his Aesculapius career in 1910 and, tho’ interrupted by various incidents, he has moved relentlessly toward the goal of his ambition. In 1913 he married Miss Louise Webster, a nurse at the Georgia Baptist Hospital, and he is the proud father of a fine baby girl. He will practice at Hapeville, with Dr. W. F. Wells, whom all the boys know as one of their best friends.
SAMUEL WILSON HORN
Rutledge, Ala.
Sam is the son of a Doctor and met this world the first time at Luverne, Ala., 1894. Since that time he has butted into the world at almost angles. He graduated from Brantly High School in 1909, and took one year at the State Normal College at Troy. From 1910-12, his name was on the pay roll of a drug store part of the time. During these two years he decided to study medicine and, tho' he was a freshman in 1912, he has advanced a year at a time, making a consistent record, and is now a dignified Senior. He is noted for taking things, as he took a bath at the Y. M. C. A., so he will take a hospital course and then practice with his father and uncle.

CONWAY WALTER HUNTER, B.S. Φ X. II K A
Atlanta, Ga.
(President Junior Class and Valedictorian Senior Class.) Columbus, Ga., can claim the honor and distinction of this bright son of Aesculapius. "Coot" received his preliminary education in Atlanta, graduating from the Boy's High School in 1909. He next attended the University of Georgia, from which he graduated in 1912; receiving his B. S. degree the same year he entered the A. C. P. & S., and his four years with us have been marked by careful attention to his work and the acquisition of scores and scores of friends. They say that "Ladies" is his middle name. Yea, and what fair damsel could resist the happy smile from this Bashful, rosy checked exponent of the arts and sciences. God speed "Coot" to the success you merit.

BARRON JOHNS, A K K, S. G. S.
Timpson, Texas.
Assistant Class Editor, '12-'13; Class Poet, '13-'14. This stalwart and unassuming young man blew into Atlanta from the Lone Star State in September, 1912. He brought with him the traditional attributes of a Texan, viz: Independence, self reliance and perseverance. During his sojourn with us, he has acquired quite a deal of knowledge and an abundance of "hot air" which seems to be a very effectual asset. "Bab" is an excellent student and a popular fellow. In him the profession gains a valuable man. Success awaits his bidding. The love of truth and all that makes a man.
MARCELLUS A. JOHNSON, Jr., φ B II

Roanoke, Va.

President Freshman Class Medical College of Virginia, Vice-President Glee Club, Treasurer Y. M. C. A., President “C Club Cosmopolite,” etc. Behold a man sincere in purpose, keen on thought, undaunted in his determinations. “Doc” is very popular among the students, being a man of athletic build—were it not for a little surplus adipose tissue—and possessing that joviality of disposition which naturally accompanies such a physique. Already by his arduous endeavor he has brought happiness to many Ethiopian mothers in the resuscitation of their dusky youngsters, and bids fair to become a Pediatrician of repute. Inspiration was added by a Virginia girl—won in 1914—so “Doc” is simply bound to succeed.

CESAR JORDAN

Utuado, Porto Rico

Jordan started his “Autolytic” machinery on December 12, 1890. He obtained his preliminary education in his native town, and after graduating as Graded Teacher, he devoted some years to that noble profession. Deciding that medicine was his calling, he entered the medical department of Loyola University, year of 1912. Later he joined the Atlanta Medical College, class of 1916, where he soon won the esteem and appreciation of the entire class. Dr. Jordan is very polite and refined, and his friends who are many, prophesy much for his success.

CHARLES L. KENNON, Κ φ, S. G. S.

McRae, Ga.

Before blessing us with his smiling countenance, “Charlie” spent three years at Davidson College in a vain effort to memorize the entire Bible. Deciding that the Monk’s life was not the life for him, he came here and took unto himself a Gray’s Anatomy and a municipal guide-book. He has broken all records in the number of babies pacified in the pediatric clinics. “Dutchy” is a fine fellow, and will some day be a real pediatrician. He is a member of Flying Fleas, Obstetrical Cascarets, and Senior Grafters Syndicate.
\textbf{JAMES ION KING, Jr.}
\textit{Covington, Ga.}

"Father" is really not half so stern and unforgiving as he looks. In fact he was a rather decent sort of a chap until his involuntary retention in the Wesley Memorial, for, during convalescence, he developed a severe complication—"Nursitis." Most patients are more or less susceptible to the disease, altho' Dr. Gaines seems not to recognize it. It is hoped that he will soon be normal again and be the same, kind, painstaking, conscientious, and lovable "Doctor" we have known these many years.

\textbf{ROSWELL OWEN LEE, Ph.G.}
\textit{Atlanta, Ga.}

Roscoe, as he is known by the boys, registers from Atlanta, but we think that he really is from Hogansville, Ga. (It's on the map.) In this person we have dignity, personality and intellectualism unsurpassed. Roscoe is one of the noted Pill-rollers that helps to make up the Senior Class. He has a strong desire to accomplish more than Hippocrates, and unless something unusual happens, he will run him a close race. There is a great future ahead of Roscoe, and we predict great success for him.

\textbf{THOMAS CLARK LIDDELL, \Phi X}
\textit{El Paso, Texas}

Class editor Freshman Class. Born in Louisiana but inhabits El Paso, Texas. Pedro received his literary training in the schools of Florida and Louisiana, finally finishing his career of classical training at the University of Texas. This young surgeon is a man of many talents; he is the only Shiriner in the class, and judging from his motto which is "Get the simoleons," we have no fear of his failure. To practice medicine in El Paso is his goal and we predict that in several years one would have to be handled by several attendants before being received into the private office of this distinguished surgeon.
HAROLD ROBERTS LIPSCOMB
East Point, Ga.

"By music minds an equal temper know"

Director of College Orchestra. Every class has one or more all-around men. To-wit: Lipscomb. An athlete—he won his letters on the baseball team in his Freshman year. A loving cup adorns his den as result of his prowess with the tennis racquet this past season. He is our College Paderewski; when our brains are dull and our souls drag, "Lip's" talented fingers awake in us all a new energy with his rich, mellow notes. As a student "Lip" ranks among the best. And as a gentleman also he ranks at the top. A brilliant future is our hope for you, Old Lipscomb.

RANKIN R. LOWRY, φ X
Atmore, Ala.

Escambia County High School; University of Alabama; Tulane. Diminutive of stature, but large of mind, therefore better known as "Runt." After attending nearly all of the Medical Colleges of the South and determined to have a thorough knowledge of medicine he came to us in '14. On account of his diagnostic ability in diagnosing the presenting membranes for a prolapsed arm he is undecided as to whether to take up Obstetrics, or Pediatrics which had previously been his chosen field. "I love 'em, oh, how I love 'em"—(Jackson St. girls.) His greatest delight is to stand at Five Points and watch 'em go by.

"And when a lady is in the case,
You know all other things give space."

BYRON BEDFORD LUCK
College Park, Ga.

This chaste specimen promulgates the refined atmosphere of College Park. His early training was obtained at Georgia Military Academy, where his scholastic ability and social standing were above reproach. Particularly did his athletic prowess vaunt itself, being one year captain of baseball, football and basketball teams. Luck's ability to "Soak the pill" was in demand, and he rose to the captaincy of A. M. C.'s 1915-16 baseball teams. But when the dignified cognomen of "Senior" found lodgment upon his ears, immediately he nullified all obligations to the social and athletic world; and now we behold a man whom a brilliant future awaits, for he is well informed and practical.
ARCHIE McCALLISTER
BENHADEN, FLA.

"Mack" as he is better known, came to us from the Peninsula State, where the balmy breezes and sunshine make life delightful. Having received his preliminary education at Woodville High School and Madison Normal College began life as a teacher in the public schools and the State Reformatory of Florida. Resigning a good position with the U.S. Government he embarked on that long and stormy voyage of a medical student, to become a follower of Aesculapius. General practice in his home state is his desire, and we would advise the "Plasmodium Malariae" to take to the tall uncut. May success crown his untiring and faithful efforts.

SAMUEL P. Mc DANIEL
BARTOW, GA.

This man, designated by his lengthy stature and dignified brow, graduated from Bartow High School in 1912. Early during his literary pursuits did he cast his lofty and eagerly attentive eyes toward the realm of medicine; and in the fall of 1912 the realization of his fond anticipations began. During his sojourn with us his easy, charming manner has attracted to him many friends and admiring patients. Due to his unrelenting devotion to his studies and evenly balanced cortex, we most unhesitatingly predict for McDaniel a very bright and successful future.

HADY CALVIN McDERMID
SPARKS, GA.

Senior Class Prophet, 1916. This young boy was reared in the "Sunny South" where pure air and bubbling brooks mingled with the songs of birds to furnish that early environment which inculcated into his nature the necessity of a good foundation for his Alma Mater. Therefore, he entered the Houston High School from which he graduated with due credit to his class of 1901. Soon he married, and entered the real estate and drug business, the latter of which gave him the true incentive to become a follower of Aesculapius. In obedience to the mandate of his high calling and burning of the midnight oil, we expect nothing less of this worthy man, low in stature, yet broad in mind, but a great future.
WILLIE N. McDUFFIE
Biscoe, N. C.

This rare specimen of humanity is a worthy son of the “Grand Old Tar Heel” State. He received his preliminary training at Elise High School and Davidson College. Since entering with us, and taking up the study of Medicine, he has distinguished himself in many ways, among which are describing the Femur as being “A long bone with a shaft and two extremities,” and by his “Truth, Virtue, and Honesty.” While here he has had all the acute-infectious diseases from Measles to Pneumonia; however, he has shown himself to be very resistant, hence, he came through all O. K. Willie is a gentleman, and numbers his friends by those who know him. “Success is his.”

JAMES PATTON McGEE, A.B., A. K. K.
Dahlonega, Ga.

Vice-President Sophomore Class; Historian Senior Class. “Pat,” who is a descendant of heroes from the Emerald Isle, hails from Dahlonega, where that is. His presence is usually announced by “Well, I wouldn’t be at all surrounded” followed immediately by the tune “Toodle-un-too”. During his four years among us he has established a reputation of thorough congeniality among his fellow students, and his popularity is equalled by few and surpassed by none. He leaves behind him a splendid class record and a monument of loyal friendship that the hand of time can never destroy. His success is assured.

HENRY MARTIN McGEHEE, A. T. O.
Talbotton, Ga.

Born and raised at Talbotton, Ga. “Mac” received his early education at the above named place, where he won many honors so we hear, then having absorbed all knowledge in those precincts he betakes himself to the University of Georgia. Here he won fame as a student, football player and “rooster rider.” Mac is an adorable chap and a good fellow. His one failing seems to be a tender heart for the fair sex, but we think this weakness has been “shanghaied” and “Shipped” away. “Mac’s” motto is cleanliness both in body and soul. He is truly asepsis personified. This quality above all, we predict, will make of Henry a great M. D.
Before entering here as a guileless youth, "Mac" spent several years perambulating from one literary college to another. Even the visions of "Jim" Papez, G. Bachman, and John Funke hung over him like a shadow for several years, "Blondy" has made good here and with many of the Janes about town. He is a regular Ivy street Lothario and has a strong distaste for weinies and the amber fluid. He tossed the pill for the college nine, one year and has been slinging the bull all the while. Charter member Y. M. C. A., Door-keeper Order of Flens.

ROBERT COOLEY MADDON, Σ Λ Ε. Λ Κ Κ
ROME, GA.

President Sophomore Class. "Sam" hails from the immediate vicinity of Shorter College although he denies any affiliation with the said institution. But this we are prone to doubt as we frequently hear of his arduous attentions to "Polly Peachtree." He well deserves the title "A Son of Rome" as his oratorical displays would do credit to any of the ancient speakers of the Forum. A songster? Yes. He warbles each morning a low mellow mushy tune which moves us to tears (of laughter). Sam's success as a student is a fitting index to his future success as a practitioner. As he passes out into the mysterious unknown, he leaves a host of well-wishing friends behind.

ALBERT L. MAJURE
DIXON, MISS.

Before he came to us, an unsuspecting country boy, Albert lived on the banks of the Mississippi, in whose waters he used to ride the alligators and from whose levee he used to wave at "Steamboat Bill." The first electric light he ever saw he mistook for the moon. He has not yet met Bacchus or any of his knights of conviviality. However, he has heard the buzzing of the bee of love for quite a while, and in the Capitol Avenue section he has cut a wide swath socially. You should meet him, he's a nice person to know.
M. A. MARIANI
YAUCO, PORTO RICO

This “Handsome Young Doctor” first saw light on April 17th, 1894. He acquired his high school education at San Pablo College, San Juan, P. R. The study of medicine appealing to him, he started his course at Loyola University, and later entered class of 1916 at the Atlanta Medical College. We all feel confident of his success and wish him the best of luck and prosperity.

CLIFFORD MORGAN MITCHELL
DALTON, GA.

This freshman of three summers soaked into Atlanta from Whitfield Co., Georgia, where he was born and where he spent his boyhood days. He graduated from the High School of this county while quite young. Afterwards securing a position with the government which place he filled with credit to himself until seized with a desire for the greatest possible good in life. Then it was that he became connected with our class, and that acquaintance and friendship formed which to us is so pleasant. He has been a faithful and conscientious student, when he passes into actual practice we predict that degree of success is always the natural sequence of eternal vigilance to which he is a fullfledged heir.

JOHN TERRELL MOORE
ASHBURN, GA.

Vice-President of Senior Class, 1916. Moore was born in Cherokee County, Ga. Tho' while quite young, he set out to find a fortune, and drifted the long distance of “350” miles to Turner County, Ga., where he found his better-half, and now they have two babies to bless their home. Moore is a gentleman in all respects and some student too. He never uses a by word and prays daily for his patients. His only fault is “association with Noble”. We all expect of him discovery of many new diseases and the specific treatment of the same.
JAMES ORVILLE MORGAN, A K K
Piedmont, Ala.

Class Editor of Aesculapius, Sophomore year. This Aesculapiad registers from the village of Piedmont, Ala. But for some unknown reason, the major portion of his boyhood days and vacations have been spent in Oxford. However, judging from the tri-weekly letters, feminine abstinence, etc., cupid must be the etiological factor. J. O. has been one of us for four years. He has been a real Freshman, a wise sophomore, a dignified junior and a learned senior. And, through it all, his record has been surpassed by none. No one has more friends or will carry with them more fully the good wishes of the student body. Old boy, we wish you well.

MARSHALL FORD MORRIS, Jr., Φ Δ Θ, Κ Ψ
Atlanta, Ga.

At Mercer University “Duke” did much work in languages and literature. He has a wise look, a Shakespearean vocabulary, and a carnation in his button-hole; writes both lyric poetry and pleasant prose; has high ideals and hopes to do much for suffering humanity. Though just twenty-one, he is a veritable encyclopedia. Well known and highly respected, he is a very likable fellow and a true friend. In his chosen specialty—nervous and mental diseases—he has a bright future. President Y. M. C. A., President Mercer Club, Senior Class Poet, President War Club and “Obstetrical Cascarets,” Medical Staff of Associated Charities.

JOSEPH HARRISON MULL, A K K
Rome, Ga.

“Harry.” Structurally small; intellectually large. His ambitions early soared above the simple life and hence we find him leading a gay life in Rome. But that is past history and mustn’t be repeated. Since becoming a follower of Aesculapius, he has won a cozy corner in the hearts of his classmates and incidentally of some of the fair sex. He is a devout student of regional anatomy, but obstetrics is his hobby. Harry is a good student and a fine fellow. He will rank among the best wherever he goes.
JAMES THOS. NARAMORE
Blakely, Ga.

Tom, one of the first victims of jay-walking and Norwood's tincture of veratrum, joined our class in 1914. He is authority on certain heart conditions, especially premature contractions. His quiet and unassuming manner seems to have captivated the heart of one of North Georgia's most beautiful blondes. Tom has been an excellent student, and, during the stay with us, has made many life long friends. He was consulting surgeon for Early County during the Christmas holidays, and his success in that capacity assures us of success for him in his chosen profession.

LUM GEOPHREY NEAL.
Atlanta, Ga.

President Senior Class, '16. This big hearted fellow, hails from Alabama, and is the typical specimen of the true southern gentleman. He is one of the most popular boys in school as well as a good student, which is proven by the fact that he had the honor of being elected president of the Senior Class. He is characterized by his wonderful ability to make friends as well as to hold them. Probably his greatest faults are flirting with the "fair sex," running from cops, and having his hair pompadoured. He expects to serve an internship in a hospital, after which he will become the proud owner of a large Ford touring car, with which he expects to follow in the footsteps of Aesculapius. Success is his.

WILLIAM NOBLE, Jr.
Eustis, Fla.

This young man began his earthly sojourn in November, 1896, in Frasersburg, Scotland. Later he was brought to Florida, where he obtained his literary training at Eustis High School. He has worked in drug stores in Eustis, Fla., College Park, and Atlanta, Ga. Having druggist's license in Georgia he began his medical course in 1912 in the A. S. M., at the same time becoming a soldier in the local corps of the Salvation Army. In both he has been prompt, and is now treasurer of the local corps, also has one of the best records in the class of 1916. After doing hospital work he will go to a foreign mission field, wherever the Army orders. Noble has the esteem of every man in the class, and no one doubts that he is a Christian gentleman.
JUNIUS KENNEDY OATES
Bay Spring, Miss.

"Beware girls, he's married." Oates was born in a Mississippi valley in 1892. He attended Mississippi College two years. While there, he won his letter as a football player; also, while there, the call of the Golden Eagle induced him to enter into the study of "Pill rolling." He entered the University of Mississippi, where he studied medicine for two years, then he joined us in his junior year (1914). He got lonesome after his mid-term exams, so in February, 1915, he sought someone to share his troubles, and got married. He is now a "proud father."

J. DARBY ODOM
Gordan, Ala.

This noble gentleman first appeared into existence at the above named "city," April 8th, 1890. He graduated at the Gordan High School, after which he decided to take up optical work. After going to Chicago School of Ophthalmology and Otology, he followed this for ten years in Greenville, S. C. He deserted this to enter into a larger and more useful field; coming to us in 1912, and has always been faithful and a good student. No doubt he will be quoted by "Osler" for the discovery of the "Needle Worm." For him we see a great future in his chosen specialty (Rhino Laryngology and Ophthalmology).

VIRGIL WAITE OSBORN, X Z X
Brevard, N. C.

Virgil hails from the "Land of the Sky" of the Tar Heel State. He received his preliminary education at Davidson and the University of North Carolina. After four years as a gymnasium director, he enrolled himself as a follower of Aesculapius. Since entering the Medical college he has been one of the best men in the class. We are sure his future will be as bright and glowing as his ruby cheeks. However, Virgil is a great believer in fresh air, and spends the majority of his time, with the exception of that devoted to his work, in interurban trips between Atlanta and Stone Mountain.
LANDRUM J. PAGE, K Ψ, S. G. S.
Dublin, Ga.

"Fuzzy" received his early training in the Dublin High School. Later he entered the Georgia Military Academy, where he distinguished himself in the band of that institution. "Fuzzy" is a Jack of all trades. In fact, he is something of everything; a diligent student, a silver-tongued orator, an ardent lover of women, is none other than the official stenographer of the S. G. S., and last but not least, he is a musician of some repute (or disrepute). His favorite instrument is the accordion. His many friends will watch his career in the practice of medicine with the utmost interest, and will expect some day to find his name on the horizon of a new medical era and written in the immortal tablets of fame.

SANTIAGO PANIELLO
Bilbao, Spain

Born in Bilbao, Spain, but an American citizen. Four years ago he decided that, unless he becomes a great physician, this world of ours would be in a poor emaciated state, so he entered the Medical School "to learn." His college career has been successful and his characteristic "Heah!" could be heard at every roll call. A brilliant young man, very ambitious, having worked his way through college and is always on the job; talks little but does more, having a tendency to "La Obstetricia." His success in the medical world is assured and we all predict him a great future.

CASSIUS L. PEACOCK, Φ Χ
Atlanta, Ga.

"Cassius" was born at Troy, Pike County, Ala., 1887. He received his preliminary education in Alabama, Louisiana and Georgia, and has lived in nearly every state in the Southland. "Peake" deserves the highest of credit, beginning as a newsboy at the age of twelve he gradually worked his way upward, serving in the course of his premedical days as elevator boy, machinist, and railway and record clerk. He came to us in '12 and by steady and arduous application he vanquished the days of Darkness into ones of light and life and is now entering upon the threshold of his professional career, with his high ideals, appealing disposition, and unsurpassed determination. We predict for him a most successful career.
HUGH AUSTIN PINSON
Cross Hill, S. C.

It is one thing to wear pants, and another to be a man. Hugh is a man of the likable sort. When he came here to hand over his first “one-hundred-and-fifty-bones” (Gloom, says Bill Shakespeare), at the very mention of pelvimetry and femoral curves, he blushed with all the ardor of an un kissed maid of thirty-nine. Verily, verily, the thought of the time of reckoning, when he should have to do “Digitals” on the powdered “Belles” of midnight hue, made his love-sick soul thrill with horror. When he is around, widows sigh and maidens faint away, and many are they whom he has entwined around his “Bundle of His”.

BARNEY L. PIPER
Stroud, Ala.

Piper, better known as “Piersol” is a 250 pound chap from Alabama. He received his preparatory education at Five-Points High School, Alabama. Following, for a while saw milling (cow driving), he then entered the A. C. P. & S. in 1911. Regretting, only for him, that he dropped out the next year, for he entered our Soph. Class in 1913, since which time, he has made a brilliant record, for he is always “here” at the roll call. “Piersol” is noted for giving his entire time to his books; his favorite being Piersol’s Anatomy. His ambition is that of the Mayo’s, and, surely he will succeed, if his experiments on dogs is any criterion. Barney is a jolly good fellow and will be a credit to his profession.

EARL SANDERS PRICE, I. O. O. F.
Buhl, Ala.

Farmer is a brawny, over-grown product of the farm. Who, having passed safely through his barefoot days plus “ground itch and stone bruises”, gained sufficient knowledge, other than plowing, and taught school at Tuscaloosa, Alabama for eight years and secured a life-time certificate. After two years at the University of Alabama, he came to Emory with title of a “Model Young School Teacher”, but thanks to his ambition he has nearly out lived this reputation. As you gaze upon his picture (rural scenes), do not judge him too harshly, for here is one of the truest and strongest hearts that beats for its fellowman. N. B.—We can never forgive Farmer for asking the waiter to bring him some molasses at the end of our banquet at the Y. M. C. A.
HOWARD S. RHYNE
Gastonia, N. C.

So far as we know, this man with the entrancing smile has proved the old contention that alopecia and wisdom are brother dwellers in the dome of certain individuals. Whether he has digested the collected knowledge of all the sages or not, he never makes a dunce of himself. He is a musician of note, being a past-master of conjuring sounds from the mysterious Hebrew harp. He is known to subsist on predigested prunes and barley water. He will ever be remembered for the guinea-hen laugh which bursts forth at all times of the day and night, for his seemingly inexhaustible store of jokeless jokes.

HENRY C. RICKS
Blakely, Ga.

Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class, 1915-16. Somewhere, sometime, somehow this "mellow melody" came into his own. At first we thought he was that Caruso which came from Bald Mountain to attend the Fiddlers' Convention or that other Caruso who warbles for the Metropolitan. The plaintive lays of "Rickets" will make the very stones weep, and even intoxicate canines in the "dog clinic". However, he has not enough artistic temperament to make him the least disagreeable. The truth is, he is a smart chap, with a big grin and a bigger laugh, and a nice fellow to know. And always he croons those mellow tunes.

CHARLES LEON ROLES
Camilla, Ga.

"Roles", a printer by trade, ex-automobile trader, financier, speculator, etc., for some unknown reason, believed that the people of his home town didn't show him the respect due so distinguished a personage, so he came to the Capital City and took up the study of medicine, with a determination not surpassed since Washington crossed the Delaware. His downfall (almost, but not quite) occurred at the beginning of his Senior year, when he journeyed to Atlanta in his canary-yellow "Fliver", otherwise known as "September Morn". It was lightly attired for these northern winters, but in the South we predict many profitable hours for these inseparable friends.
Before breathing the atmosphere that permeates these historical buildings, Carrol spent two years at Wofford College, taking a very heavy course consisting of physical culture, penmanship, and love-making. Here he has continued the notable researches in quest of the germ which makes yawning contagious. "Tenesmus" is always there when the roll is called in clinics and classes (and we hope he'll be up yonder). He is characterized by an extensive pompadour, a gurgling laugh, and an inexhaustible supply of hot air. He is a genial, jolly fellow who uses his head for other purposes than keeping his tie on.

LEE EDWARD SMITH, K Φ

Dublin, Ga.

Art Editor, '15-'16, Business Manager College Orchestra, '16; and member of Baseball Team, '12-'13. Lee is master of the elusive twins. Being skilled in the science of music, he is one of those in our orchestra who render melodious tunes so pleasing to the ear, and, also, being skilled with the brush, paint, and pigment, he was selected as artist to embellish this book. Smith is a faithful student, using faithful in its strongest biblical sense. Since it is promised that all things shall be added unto the faithful, it is useless to put into words the successful practice and happy home that awaits him in some nearby "CITY".

ROLAND DOYLE RUSSELL

Rome, Ga.

This disciple of Aesculapius was born in Atlanta, January, 1895, but moved to Rome at age of ten, where he received his literary training. He began his medical course in 1912, and has made a steady advance. Though young, he has gone about his life's work with a zeal that would do credit to a much older man. He is noted for thinking much and saying little, but striking deep when he speaks. He will continue his work for a few years in hospitals and then practice in Georgia. We are sure he will prove the power of a Scientist's mind, heart and hand.
“Snitz,” that’s what we call him, first became cognizant of the ethereal blue skies in Columbus, Ga., during 1893. Moving to Atlanta, he attended the Boys High School, graduating in 1912, and entering the A. C. P. & S. the same year. From the first has been hard at it, and leaves behind him an enviable record as a student. You can’t say he is a ladies’ man for there is but one, only one. We won’t mention any name, but we all know. With so good a record as a student that he has, had he burned half the midnight oil over his books as—Oh, well, what’s the use? Peace be with you my children, love is eternal.

H. W. SNYDER, Φ X
MATTHEWS, W. VA.

“Big Snitz” and “Dutchman”—he answers to both. He was born in Mathias, W. Va., in 1889. A bulwark of knowledge is invested in this stalwart son. He attended Bridgewater College, Bridgewater, Va., the University of Virginia, Charlottesville and Milwaukee University, Milwaukee, Wis., receiving his B. S. degree in Milwaukee. He joined us in the junior year, having received the first two years in the Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, Chicago, Ill. He was welcomed at once. Morning, noon and night will find him at his books, a perfect record as a student, the result. Success is his for a certainty. To know him one would hardly expect to see him in other company than his books.

SAMUEL STAMPA
WARSAW, POLAND

Samuel was born in Warsaw, after which he migrated to Prussia, Germany, and secured his early education. “To keep and to hold.” Then he went to London (Migratus Bacillus inoculation—chronic type) where he remained seven years and then to New York for five years, and, thanks to kind fate, he then graced us with his presence in ’12. He stands as a refutation that the day has passed when man may by his own work secure an education—even unto an M. D. Samuel will make his future, as he wrought his past. He works hard, his grades are excellent and with men that radiate energy as he does, their future is assured.
JESSE RESPRES STAMPER
Decater, Miss.

This "Big Hearted Youth," first saw light in 1892. He received his preliminary education at the Union High School, graduating in the 1912 class of same school at his home town. He entered the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons in the fall of the same year. Rep's record, since he entered Medical College, has been excellent. He is quiet and unassuming, thinks deeply and speaks softly; he numbers his friends by his acquaintances. His motto is "Make the attempt and never know failure." We predict for this young Follower of Aesculapius a great success in the pursuit of his chosen profession. We congratulate the people among whom he may choose to hang out his shingle.

J. LEE SUMMERLIN
Sparks, Ga.

Business Manager Aesculapian, 1915-'16. Better known as "Jerry" by his fellow students, was born in Sparks, Ga., 1889. This star received his preliminary training at Sparks Collegiate Institute. After playing "Comet" for several years, he entered the Atlanta School of Medicine in the fall of 1912, coming to us in 1913, and has been on the job ever since, being a good, congenial fellow, well liked by his fellow classmates. This star is still shining and has made wonderful progress, even as Business Manager of Aesclulpian, so we predict that Jerry will continue his progress in his chosen profession.

FRANK DUMONT SWEET, Ph B
Atlanta, Ga.

Frank has only been with us two years, registering here from the big City of Chicago, Ill. The first doses of medicine were taken in the Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, and from all evidence he took them quite well, because he has not yet been "busted." His first tendency was toward the "vet" side of Aesculapius but the absence of the fairer sex in that calling quickly caused him to change his mind. Frank inherits two talents, namely, to sing and coo, the latter being more marked when in the presence of an admiring mate. We predict that Chicago will be proud of her son.
WILLIAM BRIGGS TATUM, K Ψ, S. G. S.
Centre, Ala.

Treasurer of Alabama Club, '14-'15. "Teat," as he is known to his friends, which he has many, is a product of Centre, Ala. He arrived in Atlanta four years ago, having received his diploma from the Cherohee High School. Teat has changed in these four years—grown older and more learned (especially regarding the ladies). His favorite pastime in vacant hours is to stand at Five Points viewing with a critical eye the ever changing hosiery, I mean scenery, and approve or disapprove of each. After all has been said and done, he is hard to beat, and Emory University will lose a valuable man, while the profession will gain one, when he leaves.

JOHN CEPHOS TAYLOR
Roanoke, Ala.

John began his career, of breathing oxygen, on the 29th of January, 1886. He received his preliminary education at Wedowee High School, after which he taught school very successfully for seven years. By showing his extremely energetic disposition, he won a most beautiful and noble young lady for his bride, September 8, 1912. Evidently this was an inspiration to him, for he entered the Medical College September 19, 1912. Poor fellow! Every morning he would hesitate, and wonder whether to go to College or stay at home with his wife. Very soon he became enthusiastic and has done a wonderful work as a student. We seriously bid him good-bye, with the expectation of almost super-human practice of his profession.

HARRY JAMES VAUGHAN, II Κ Λ, Φ X
Atlanta, Ga.

Had Sir Walter Raleigh seen "Sheeny" approach that dampened spot he would have readily divested himself of all raiment, for fear of spotting his Royal Highness's attire so neat. Heinrich is an Atlanta product and a great booster for his home city, once figuring prominently in a race for mayor. Harry spent one year at the University of Georgia, there receiving a diploma from Chancellor Davis. Harry beckoned to the call of Hippocrates in 1912, entering the Atlanta Medical College in company with Coot Hunter, Henry McGehee and Willis Westmoreland (his one regret). Harry is a good fellow and a magnet for the ladies. If he can conquer these last named assets, we predict for medicine a new epoch.
CARROLL MULKEY WEST, x Z X
Buena Vista, Ga.

Marion county cannot boast of this young man as one of her sons for he was born in the thriving town of Butler, Taylor County, Ga., where sand hills and "razor backs" share honors. When eight years of age he moved to Buena Vista, Georgia, and there put Hoke Smith Institute on the map, graduating in the class of 1910. In our sojourn together he has impressed us first, that he is a real doctor, second that he has long since found the "Glass of fashion and the mould of form," and thirdly that so long as he toils on earth chocolate candy will always have a purchaser.

LELAND FRANCIS WAY, φ X
Waycross, Ga.

"Big boy" comes to us from Waycross, which is, judging from Leland's characteristics, the "land of the mid-night sun." Leland finished his literary work at Davidson College. The only thing that ever worried Leland was meeting Dr. Funke at 8 o'clock. Here we mention one of Leland's most likable qualities. He well deserves the name Felix, for truly "a smile has growed to his face." Shakespeare would undoubtedly have said of him, "had I as many sons as hairs on my head, I would not have wished them a fairer face." The only thing we can see to mar the future of this aspiring benedict is early morning calls.

EMMETT WARD
Atlanta, Ga.

This wonderful piece of humanity began his existence at Douglas, Ga., 1888. Here he obtained his preliminary education, after which he attended school at Broxton, Ga. Emmett, not being satisfied with this amount of knowledge, decided to study pharmacy. He graduated in pharmacy in 1908, at Macon, Ga. After mixing and smelling drugs for four years, he decided to make an M. D. This he found to be no easy job, not being ever known to answer a single question in oral quiz, but, oh you written exam. Here is where he shines.
LESTER LEE WHIDDON
Tifton, Ga.

Senior Class Editor, 1916. This South Georgian, better known as “Rat,” received his early literary training at Norman Park College, Norman Park, Ga., and Georgia Normal College, Douglas, Ga. He registered with us at the first sound of the gong four years ago, has made good as a student, and is an all-round good fellow. “Rat” is never in a hurry, believes in taking things easy, and always moves in the lines of least resistance. He spends “Thirty minutes” each day combing his hair, and allows only the opposite sex to touch it. We predict for him great success, for he is a great lover of experimenting. Our admonition to him is not to make too many experiments.

CORBETT WHITEHEAD
Goodwater, Ala.

Vice-President Alabama Club, '14-'15; Secretary and Treasurer Glee Club and W. O. W. Club, '14-'15, and member of the Benevolent Order of Flying Fleas. “Cobb” joined our class in 1914, having had the misfortune to lose a year on account of sickness. Since that time he has been very popular among the boys, and has proved himself to be a good student. Altho quite young, his iron-gray hair and deep blue eyes signify no pathological condition, but only pathognomonic of a ladies man. He is known at Agnes Scott as well as the Columbia theater and Five Points. He intends serving an internship at some hospital since being completely hypnotized by certain pretty nurses at the Grady. After his internship, he will follow the footsteps of Aesculapius.

CHAS. D. WILLIAMS
Soperton, Ga.

“C. D.” was born September 16, 1891. He attended high school at Soperton, Ga., at which time he decided to study medicine. He then entered the A. S. M., in the fall of 1912, where he received one year of training. He then entered the A. M. C., remaining with us ever since. “C. D.,” as we call him, is an industrious young man of good morals and a splendid student, one that is always on time and ready to answer when called upon. We hate to part from him, but we wish for him a bright future and great success in his practice.
Gus came to us four years ago, bearing scholastic credentials from Monticello High School, Locust Grove Institute, and Mercer University, with a feeling of security and confidence in his ability to master the Medical Science. We cannot say but that he has proven his ideas to be well founded as evidenced by his rapid progress as a student which paved the way to his appointment to the position of House Physician at the Wesley House Clinic where his competency was proven during his nine months' service. About his personality we might truthfully say that his friends are his acquaintances and he is a regular magnet so far as the ladies are concerned.

MILTON WYATT WILLIAMSON
Bremen, Ga.

"Milt" decided to study medicine after he had finished his literary work at Gordon Institute. He is a tall, good natured, well-met fellow and is liked by all the boys. Milt is to be admired as he holds the record of the class in not having an absent mark against him for the four years. Between the summer of his junior and senior year he received an appointment as intern at the Battle Hill Sanitorium where he has been ever since. Here's hoping that we will hear great things of him in the future.

MILLARD E. WINCHESTER
Moultrie, Ga.

Robust, rotund, and big hearted, "Fatty" came to us after nibbling very lightly in the intellectual pastures at Gordon Institute and Riverside Academy, ignorant of the wily ways of women and the effect of onions, hops, and Four Roses on the gastric mucous membrane. He holds the world's record for ability to surround certain liquid, gaseous, and solid substances, and for the amount of hair tonics consumed yearly. "He is a beloved Knight of the Garter, a member of the Midnight Crew, and Chief Buzzer of the order of Flying Fleas," "a certain party told me."
JOEL ELLIS WRIGHT, B.S., A.B.
LECHER COUNTY, KY.

Class historian 1913-14; Editor-in-Chief Aesculapian, 1914-15. In this son of the "Blue Grass" State, we see a school teacher by trade, a doctor by calling, a "Bull Artist" by choice, and a good fellow by nature. Indeed, in the last two named traits, he may be said to be par excellence. Wright received his literary education at Bowling Green, Ky., taught school in various places for eleven years and finally entered the A. C. P. & S. in the fall of 1912. In his four years with us, Wright has made an excellent record, both as a student and as a man. He is a married man and the proud father of two young sons, whom he expects to bring up in his own footsteps. He aims to practice at Cairo, Ga., immediately after graduation.

LEWIS A. WINDHAM
DALEVILLE, ALA.

Lewis was born in the sand hills of South Alabama, twenty-six years ago. He received his preliminary education at Daleville High School and has spent the last four years of his life in Atlanta Medical College, during which time he has been a most faithful student. He has an answer ready on every quiz that always gets him a pass, and has a kind word for all whom he meets, that always gets him a friend, hence, we are sure he will have—for the sick—the pill which is needed to relieve. With these qualifications, plus his "future better half," we predict for him much success and happiness.
Senior Class History

E. HAVE arrived at a period which marks the consummation of hopes entertained through long years. We have reached the summit which has required our steady and continuous efforts since the beginning of our course here. We have been very patiently conducted along the intricate paths of medicine, passing from one field to another with fear and trepidation, until we now stand at the broad portal, the threshold of which is the great boundary line between the theory we have been accumulating for the past four years and the practice which we soon hope to acquire.

We came to the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons in September, 1912, for the first time. We were an innocent and unsuspecting bunch of Freshmen, 61 in number. We came imbued with great enthusiasm for the study of medicine; but this spirit was soon changed to a commingled feeling of regret for having begun the study and of desire to end the misery as soon as possible. We were commanded to purchase certain text books, the prices of which seemed outrageous to us. But we bought them, about 25 pounds of them, and proceeded to carry each of them with us as regularly as we went to the college.

At the expiration of about a month the steam roller was brought out, oiled up and successfully engineered through a class election. Our president soon learned that he had the authority to call class meetings, and consequently called one at an early date to enter into a discussion relative to a proposed banquet. Some ambitious Freshman had conjured in his mind a beautiful picture of the wonderful benefits to be derived from the presence of the faculty, and consequently it was decided to ask them. It was also decided that we should give a banquet every year. We gave the first one all right and were graciously rewarded by one member of the faculty with the statement that a great mistake had been made in that they had failed to raise the tuition that year. No one has ever heard of another banquet, but since that time we have been beset upon all sides with mournful cries of the high cost of tuition. Very little of interest transpired throughout the remainder of the year and hence we quietly pursued our course through the dark and stormy pass which leads to the first land mark in the great field of Medicine.

Very reluctantly we registered the summer of 1913 with things of the past, and came troop ing back to Atlanta to again have our names registered in Mr. Everhart's books upon the receipt (by Mr. Everhart) of $75.00. We were greeted with a new college, the two colleges having merged to form the Atlanta Medical College, and a bunch of new faces. The class was now composed of 63 men from the A. C. P. & S., 68 from the A. S. M., and 3 from schools out-
side of Atlanta. At first the men of the two schools were a little skeptical about mingling with each other; but this feeling soon passed and strong bonds of friendship were welded between them. These bonds have been strengthened with the passing of time until, today, there is no mortal power with strength sufficient to sever them.

As Sophomores, we began to assume a certain degree of dignity and to cast slurring remarks at the Freshmen. We now ceased carrying our books to the college except for reference during a quiz. (The presence of a book in the immediate vicinity of a Sophomore is a pathognomonic sign that he has evil intentions.)

The political bee was soon humming around our ears and resulted in a class election which was a very exciting affair indeed. Numerous nominations were made, each accompanied by a short but very eloquent talk setting forth the attributes of the proposed candidate. At the expiration of about three hours the results of the election were made known, and some went home with a gleam of triumph in their eyes and a smile of victory on their lips, while others departed to nurse the rankling sore of defeat. But all feelings of enmity which had been aroused by our class politics were soon forgotten in our mutual trials, and we slowly but surely wended our way toward the summit of the second stepping-stone with a morbid dread of certain personages, notably J. Funke, G. Bachmann, E. Everhart, and J. W. Papez. But finally, at the end of one continuous round of lectures, quizzes and laboratories, we emerged into the light far better men for having come in contact with the above named personages.

Again we assembled in the Fall of 1914 to further pursue the study of our chosen profession. Thirty of our men were missing, some having fallen by the wayside and some having gone to other schools. But, in their places there were eleven new men, bringing our number up to 115. Most of the fellows entered into their work with a zeal characteristic of a student consecrated to his study. The prime cause of this zeal, however, was heterogenous. Our professors served medicine, surgery, obstetrics, pathology, etc., to us in such large and unabsorbable proportions that we were forced to study in self-defense. We studied therapeutics until we talked in terms of rest, diet, hydrotherapy and drugs; we studied medicine until we had every symptom of every disease in the medical encyclopedia; we studied nervous diseases until we were on the verge of neurasthenia; we studied pathology until we were walking masses of morbid anatomy. But, through all this, we laboriously pursued the course mapped out for us and finally succeeded in bringing cosmos out of chaos. As a grand finale we were subjected to fourteen examinations, after which we were pronounced worthy the title "Senior."

In September last 108 men came back for the last quarter of our course here. This time we came, not as students of a self-supporting college, but as stu-
dents of a great university. We came with the pleasing knowledge that we were to be the first class to receive diplomas from the Medical Department of Emory University. We found a number of marked improvements in the course for the ensuing year, most notable among which was the large amount of work afforded us at the Grady Hospital.

A great deal of our time this year has been consumed with work; but we have found time for a few diversions and business transactions. Our class election was a farce—one of the steam roller affairs. Mr. L. G. Neal, who is a good student and is liked by the fellows, was chosen President. His exercise of the duties of that office has been confined, to the present, to the appointment of committees to cover minor affairs, as a rule. However, we trust that he may have an opportunity to demonstrate his executive ability before the year is past.

In our class we have representatives from ten states of the Union and from three foreign countries. Our men range from the extreme of the apron string variety to the opposite extreme of the cosmopolitan. But all are of the same blood and Adamic race and, as such, are endowed with a modicum of good common sense, with here and there an intellect towering above those around it. We all have a common thought, a common interest, and a common destiny born of four years of mutual struggles in the mental arena of medicine. As one, we have surmounted each new difficulty that has tended to block our progress and now stand as a fitting example of the survival of the fittest. If the past really be an index to the future, our class will certainly give to the world some physicians who are destined to rank among the best.

J. P. McGee.
Historian.
Senior Class Prophecy

Outside the winter winds were moaning, and the rain was falling in sheets. That night it was bitter cold. In a big chair, I sat, in my room, in the hour after midnight. Due to much work, my eyes burned and my muscles ached. Before a big fire I lounged in my night-clothes. While thinking about the time when our class shall say good-by and answer to the roll-call for the last time in this world, I fell asleep, and passed into dreams of the future. I thought my forehead became wrinkled, and my hair thin and tinged, so quickly,—but, in an instant, I had passed over ten years or more. I remember that dream as well almost as the haunting sweetness of the first dream of love.

In Norfolk “Jim” Anderson was the head of a big G-U clinic, in which R. E. Hamilton, “Pat” McGee, Mull, and Roles were very able assistants.

Alexander, Dellinger, Ward, and Russell were practicing in the wilds of the West.

Almand had built a hospital for the exclusive treatment of optic and nasal affections. Connected with the hospital were E. B. Anderson, Dillard and Winchester.

Ellis had become a surgeon of note in Dothan.

Kennon was the “Charlie” Boynton of South Georgia, and had as assistants Gilbert, G. C. Hamilton, Johnson and Oates.

In Florida W. E. Anderson was the superintendent of a large municipal hospital whose medical staff was composed of McAllister, Naramore, J. R. Stamper, and H. W. Snyder, and whose surgical staff was made up of H. D. Snyder, Jr., Moore, Piper, and Hind.

Busey, Clark, andDaniell were solicitors and medical examiners for the Skinnem Life Insurance Company.

Dillard and Gilbert were still blowing huge quantities of hot air at the public, and were conducting a sanitarium in South Georgia for the treatment of hookworm (and the relief of patients’ bank-rolls). At this funeral house of parasites Peacock and Price were doing the laboratory work, and R. N. Davis, Luck, and McDuflie were irrigating colons with coal oil and administering huge doses of thymol.

Buff had a lucrative gynecological practice in Quebec. There also Hardman was engaged in making “Wasserman’s”; and Dunaway was saturating a certain element of the population with “606.”

Liddell, Hunter, and West were with the troops in the mountains of Mexico. “Blondy” McGahee was doing a singing and dance act at the Bijou.
“Duke” Morris had become the Cabot of the South, and, as professor of nervous and mental diseases, was making the Senior students weep at the very thought of the pale spirochete.

Johns and Cater were surgeons aboard Chinese vessels plying between Hong Kong and Bombay.

Morgan and Morgan, father and son, were doing a big practice in Piedmont.

Neal was at the head of the relief work in the medical department of the Fulton Bag and Cotton Mills.

Pinson and Scurry were increasing (professionally, of course) the population, by astounding leaps and bounds, as the heads of the Cross Hill Maternity Sanitarium.

The Brooks brothers were conducting an orthopedic clinic at the Geneva General Hospital.

Whidden, possessing great oratorical ability, had become lecturer on Diseases of the Lips (yours and mine) at the Imperial College at Bagdad, and especially upon the indications for the application of his Two-lip Salve.

Sweet had migrated to Chicago, where he was specializing in the treatment of Inguinal Adenitis.

Tatum and Taylor were the State Board of Health of Alabama.

Campbell was superintendent of the Wesley Memorial, Gable of the Atlanta Hospital; and Williamson was still doing “research work of a practical nature” on sputum of tubercular patients at “Bottle Hill.”

Ewen still controlled the medical affairs at the Old Soldiers’ Home.

C. L. Davis was Visiting Gynecologist to the Macon Hospital.

Page was a poor, hen-pecked husband, and, as a result, stayed in his office (behind the drug store) all of the day and most of the night.

Wright was the father of ten children and a retired gentlemanship of ease was his, at Cairo, Ga.

Summerlin and Odom were successors of Dr. Upchurch,—to his instruments as well as his G-U practice.

Stampa had fondly laid away his tonsorial tools, had found a mate on his return to Russian Poland, and was curing numerous Hebrews of cutaneous and nervous affections.

Ricks was Chief Surgeon of the Army Hospital at Colon, Panama.

“Willie” Noble had actually married his Salvation Army Queen, and was a medical missionary, located at the source of the Nile.

Majure was the envied possessor of the place of Ship's Surgeon aboard the famous “Robert E. Lee,” the pride of the Mississippi.

Osborne was naming babies every day, in the mountains of North Carolina.
Wyndham was curing malaria and iritis (and without the aid of Tanlac, too) in the Okefenoke Swamps.

Horn had married a Grady nurse, and was more interested in his twelve children and R. N. than in his many patients.

At East Point Lipscomb did Pediatrics in the day time and conducted grand operas in the evening. Here also McDaniel did sufficient dermatology to support his winsome widow and his four little orphans.

Rhyne had become soloist at the Bonita "Opera House."

McGowan did obstetrics and conducted a matrimonial bureau (to increase his practice).

Gaines and Banister were publishing sex pamphlets.

Dykes and Hardigree were the originators of the New Faith Cure, and were coining more money than a circus lemonade stand.

Brown was toiling away in the snows of Montana. Hadaway, Hamrick and Sloan were doing government health work.

Daves was the pugilistic editor of the Police Gazette.

Smith was cartoonist of the New York Sun.

King Mitchell, and Greene were in South America, doing research work in tropical diseases.

Lee had become the star physician of LaGrange.

Lowry, Corn, and Maddox constituted the "Big Three" on the Georgia State Board of Health.

Fussell and Hammett were in the gold fields of Alaska.

Hodges' practice, in Hapeville, had become so enormous that he had sold his motorcycle and taken unto himself a Ford.

Whitehead was Diagnostician in Charge of the Rocky Mountain Sanitarium. "Gus" Williams was the beloved physician at the Wesley House, where C. D. Williams was chief surgeon.

Paniello had returned to Spain; Corsa, Jordan, and Mariani had gone back to Cuba.

Vaughn had given up medicine for society.

And I was an old man, with sufficient income to give me and mine all the necessities of life.—happy in the practice of my profession and happier in the glory of my home.

H. C. McDermid.

Prophet.
A Life of Service

On Glory's golden page
May never shine my name;
My feet may never tread
The flow'ry path of Fame.

But I have other heights to climb,
And other goals to reach;
I have a thousand truths to learn,
And but a few to teach.

To hope to conquer Death
Is but to hope in vain,
As is to hope to bring
The dead to life again.

But, then, I may ward off a while
The dreaded sting of Death,
And maybe I can long repel
The Grave's destroying breath.

I'll try to rob of Pain its pangs,
And strive to conquer all disease;
To make of Birth a pleasure,
And Dying, blissful ease.

To open doors of sunshine
In lives where Sorrow reigns;
For those who need and haven't,
To loose Misfortune's chains.

I hope to breathe the breath of Spring,
And listen to one Sweetheart's strain;
To gather, of Life's many gardens, roses,
Of Love's own granaries, grain.

If I can be, to all who love and trust in me,
As true and faithful as to One,
I'll sleep, at last, the peaceful sleep
Of Conscience clean and Duty done.

M. FORD MORRIS, JR.
Junior Class Organization

S. A. Folsom .......................... President
C. B. Upshaw .......................... Vice-President
W. A. Flick .......................... Secretary and Treasurer
C. D. Wilder .......................... Historian
H. B. Bradford ......................... Editor
L. H. Dame .......................... Poet
M. B. Copeloff .......................... Chaplain
W. P. Jordan .......................... Timekeeper
Junior Class Roll

Aycock, M.
Avers, A. J.
Barker, N. L.
Bealer, F. R.
Black, R. C.
Blackburn, J. D.
Blandford, W. C.
Bradford, H. B.
Brown, C. W.
Brown, Y. S.
Burns, J. K.
Carter, R. L.
Coleman, W. A.
Copeloff, M. B.
Cosby, F. L.
Cowan, Z. S.
Dame, L. H.
Daniel, R. L.
Dean, W. A.
Estes, A. C.
Etheridge, I. H.
Flick, W. A.
Folsom, S. A.
Harrington, F. Y.
Hasekton, F. R.
Hayes, A. H.
Hicks, T. J.
Jordan, W. P.
Kear, V. E.

Kennedy, H. B.
Kern, J. F.
Kneece, B. E.
Lawrence, C. O.
Lee, C. A.
Long, D. T.
Louis, D. J.
Maner, E. N.
Mattox, B. B.
Meredith, A. O.
Milford, L. W.
Moore, C. L.
Morrison, H. K.
Overstreet, G. C.
Patterson, L. K.
Posey, J. F.
Rich, W. E.
Rogers, W. T.
Save, W. E.
Sullivan, C. H.
Upshaw, C. B.
Weinkie, B. O.
Wellborn, C. J.
Wilder, C. D.
Williams, N. G.
Wilson, B.
Wimberly, R. W.
Young, L. T.
Junior Class History

All of college life is but a stage, and all the students merely players. Sometimes this is literally true. They have their exits and their entrances and each one in his time plays many parts.

At first the Freshman, in his salad days, and very green in judgment. And then the Sophomore, wise in his own conceit; full of evil ballads to his mistress' eyebrow, and filling his letters to the folks at home with two dread words, "Financial" and "Embarrassment."

And then the Junior, infinitely removed from the protoplasmic Freshman, and infinitely above the wise folly of the Sophomore, burning the midnight oil and seeking the bubble reputation even at the clinic's door.

And then the Senior, full of wise saws and modern axioms, the world his oyster, assiduously cultivating a VanDyke, and privately writing M.D. in connection with his name.

Our Junior Class is an all-star cast. We admit it ourselves. Encores have been the invariable rule, and curtain calls the inevitable consequence of our appearance on the boards. Our entrances have been the signal for wild enthusiasm and we fear that our final exit will cast a pall of gloom over the college life. And there is reason for all this, good reason, and here it is. Carlyle's gospel of hard work has been our cult. Carefulness in little things has been our creed. Resignation to the seemingly inevitable is no part of our religion. While there is life there is hope in the inspiration of our endeavor. Our faculty has with old-time Mosaic power struck the rock and we have drunk deeply of the power-giving waters which gushed forth. We have been taught that the physician should be as full of sympathy as skill and that his touch must hold as much of tenderness as technique. We have learned that the heart must be trained as perfectly as the mind and that Bethesda's fabled waters were no more potent in their healing than the virtue which may go forth from us.

In our scheme of life, self is obliterated by sacrifice and we wait impatiently the day when each of us shall be known as the Beloved Physician.

Our class consists of fifty-seven men, having secured three valuable additions this year from other schools in the persons of F. R. Bealer, C. O. Lawrence and Y. S. Brown. As the followers of Mahomet had Mecca as their goal and the soldiers of the Corsican looked "Beyond the Alps to Italy," so these men have left the good to seek the better.

Soon after beginning the routine of work the class met and elected the following officers: T. J. Hicks, Editor-in-Chief of Aesculapian; S. A. Folsom, President; C. B. Upshaw, Vice President; H. B. Bradford, Class Editor; C. D.
Wilder, Historian; N. L. Barker, Asst. Business Manager; W. A. Flick, Secretary, and Mose Bernard Copeloff, Chaplain.

At a special meeting the members of the Junior Class selected and adopted a ring as emblematic of the University, the year of graduation and the degree attained. The decision of the class was so swerved in that they thought that they were more prosperous in the present year than they would be in the Senior year. Besides the extrinsic beauty of this class ring, there is an intrinsic value of higher worth in that it is a reflection of man's regard for his classmates and love for his college, and in future time will continue a beautiful reminder of the fond days of college association.

As in the case of all the great ones of this world the patronymic is ever dropped and an admiring public substitutes a name characteristic of some super-eminent trait; so George Washington was known as "George"; Napoleon Bonaparte as "Boney"; Theodore Roosevelt as "Teddy," and Sister Nation as "Carrie of the Hatchet." So amid the great ones of our band, the most preeminent have been dubbed as follows: "Tanlac Zack," "Captain of the Head," "Sukey" Jordan, "Tartaric Acid" Hayes, "Kid" Barker, "Teacher" ("Scientific") Hicks, "Sheeney" Etheridge, "Alabama" Young, and "Beg Pardon" Flick.

In discussing the events of the year, we cannot pass without saying a word about "Bold Lochinvar." On account of his great courage and bravery the class selected "Sukey" Jordan as official "Clock Bearer." He has done his full duty and deserves our thanks. The only time he fell down on the job was when he met Dr. Funke, at which time he suddenly developed a case of "cold feet." As Bold Lovhinvar cut without fear in his Sophomore year, he rang without fear in his Junior year, and we fully appreciate his efforts.

As Dante "journeyed up the lonesome steep the hinder foot still firmer," so we have attained thus far. We return next year to enjoy a dual vision. We will look back with the satisfaction of the conqueror upon the Indian paths below. We will look forward with eye of the conquistador upon paths untrodden which lead to fields of victory. We have the strength that comes from battling against odds. We have the gentleness of those who know that they are strong.

In the final year of preparation Circe's call will be unheard, in vain will Atalanta scatter golden apples in our path, as Galahad was imbued with the strength of ten because his heart was pure so will we "keep our bosoms franchised and allegiance clear." We will not turn aside, we will not hesitate until the "open sesame" swings wide the door that leads to sure success.

C. Duke Wilder, Historian.
A Pallida-Malady-Ballade

Aha! Bacteria!
I'm full of them, aha!
Round ones, long ones, short ones, galore,
Diplococcus, spiral and more.
I'm full of them, aha!

Oho! Green parasites!
I'm full of them, oho!
Li'l crooked ones with hooks and plates.
Some rounded ones with sex and mates.
I'm full of them, oho!

Oh, oh! They bite, they bite!
I'm sick, I'm sick, oh, oh!
All the people in this nation
Are full of worms and vegetation.
I'm sick, I'm sick, oh, oh!

Leland H. Dame, '17.
Sophomore Class Organization

T. C. Neal ................................................. President
A. F. Saunders ........................................... Vice-President
E. C. Pope ................................................ Secretary and Treasurer
J. W. Ratliffe ............................................. Historian
H. O. Calhoun ........................................... Editor
Sophomore Class

Adams, C. R.
Allen, M. B.
Askew, H. H.
Barron, T. B.
Bonner, G. W.
Burns, M. M.
Calhoun, H. O.
Dimmock, A. M.
Goodepasture, W. C.
Goodeby, R. C.
Gresham, T. E.
Harrell, A. O.
Holland, R. N.
Johnson, T. C.
Kenyon, S. P.
Lott, W. M.

MacDougall, W. L.
McEniry, E. P.
McLendon, L. L.
McRae, J. C.
Neal, T. C.
Peek, D. E.
Pope, E. C.
Ratcliffe, J. W.
Roberts, T. R
Saunders, A. F.
Sloan, W. P.
Warth, T. J.
Watson, H. H.
Wheat, J. H.
Whiteside, R. U.
York, D. A.
Sophomore Class History

On the morning of September the 28, 1911, there assembled within the spacious halls of the Atlanta Medical College a company of thirty men desiring to enlist in battle under the leadership of Aesculapius against the Monster Disease.

The renown of this noted general had spread to many lands and from sea to sea. His successes in the field had been published in every tongue so that there had been attracted to his flying and triumphant colors many, very many, who be thought them only of a holiday skirmish and a victory before breakfast. Now hopefully they looked with fond anticipation to the not very distant day when marching across verdant weeds and treading lightly on yielding flowerets they should be decked with gold lace and epaulets and wear a victor's crown of gold.

With great anticipation of the future the majority of these newly fledged professional aspirants were unaware that in enlisting for the fight in search of that coveted prize Knowledge, that grave difficulties were to be encountered and that the goal toward which they were pressing was to be reached only by diligent and continued application of their best and most heroic efforts. They little realized that

The heights by conquerors reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
Nor heights secure to which they stepped
By writing ponies in the night.

It has been said that "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise" (and let us here observe that in comparison to the present time, perfect bliss reigned on that eventful day).

But lo! The summons was given to present themselves for general orders, and provided with conspicuous green cards, war, according to Sherman's definition, had begun!

The day had wrought its changes, the class of '18 was in its infancy, and its destiny weighing in the balance.

In spite of the constant bombardment on the part of the various professors, our class progressed remarkably well we think, especially since the standard had been raised only a short time previous to our entrance. The majority of the members soon began burning their midnight oil, the fragrance of the dissecting room stuck closer than a brother, and by the time "mid-term" had arrived we realized how much we had really bitten off to digest.
After "Exams" nothing exciting occurred except the accustomed routine of shooting and getting shot, in which the latter always seemed to predominate—to say nothing of those who on some occasions had a habit of getting only "half shot."

Winter soon passed into Spring, and with it came the inevitable epidemic of Spring fever, which, however, was suddenly dissipated by the ominous shadow of Embryology which loomed up dark and threatening on the horizon and seized us in its clutches ere we were aware.

It was fortunate for Von Spce (or at any rate, for certain members of the class) that that lamented worthy had long since journeyed to a bourne from which harsh words could not recall him; for were it not so, it is certain that he would have been compelled to seek re-incarnation in order to visit reproach upon those who blasted his sanctified memory with uncomplimentary speculations regarding his soul's abiding place.

Vacation arrived at a very opportune time, and when school re-opened seven old men failed to return, but as the same number of new men decided to cast their lots with us, the gaps in the ranks were filled, and we still retain our original number.

We are now running the gauntlet as Sophomores, and although the race is only half over, we have at last reached that point where the medical student concludes that the beginning of wisdom is the awakening realization of his meager store of knowledge. That we have really made a beginning in wisdom, we are certain. That the class of '18 has distinguished itself and made the scientific world its debtor, we not only modestly admit but proudly proclaim, and submit herewith just a few of the remarkable discoveries to our credit to substantiate that claim. The news of these discoveries will startle the medical and scientific world, yet we cannot write the history of the class without claiming at this time the credit for research work which some one else may undertake to claim in succeeding generations. It is to be regretted, however, that due to the modesty of those whose labors and mental travail are destined to bring fame to the class of '18, it is not permitted to this historian to place the laurel wreath upon their brow in this short review. The ethics of the profession forbid and we must forbear. However, the gentle reader must be content with the knowledge that it has been definitely determined by one of our most diligent seekers after truth that the real function of the goblet cells in the Villi of the small intestine is the secretion of bile. Other theories advanced by certain members of the class are no less interesting and astounding, enroaching as they do on the old established notions and knocking them into smithereens. In the realms of Anatomy it has been gravely asserted by those who should know that the pulmonary artery is a branch of the
inferior vena cava, and further that the function of the Sphincter urethrae membranaceae is to cut off the flow of serum.

But, lest we should venture too far in revealing more of the important discoveries to the credit of our class, and predict even more noteworthy attainments which we are confident of accomplishing in the near future, we must bring this poor review of our past to an untimely end.

In closing, let it be said of us that we have labored hard and faithfully and that our every aspiration has been the highest, and that not one of the class may be numbered with earth’s failures. Let us “hitch our wagon to a star,” striving faithfully to perform each task, never falling short of attaining our highest and noblest ideals, so that in the days to come some inspired singer may touch his harp of praise and waft to heaven’s gate this tuneful lay:

Lives of doctors all remind us
They can all our ills allay,
And departing leave behind us
Fewer tombstones on the way.

J. W. Ratliffe, Historian.
FRESHMAN
Freshman Class Organization

B. T. Rucks .............................. President
F. Williams .............................. Vice-President
L. P. King .............................. Secretary and Treasurer
Cliff Brannen .............................. Historian
W. P. Baker .............................. Editor
Freshman Class Roll

Andrews, A.
Bailey, M. K.
Baker, W. P.
Brannen, Cliff
Bussell, J. A.
Crawford, H. C.
Chichton, R. B.
Dillard, W. E.
Eberhart, A. B.
Farris, C. V.
Fleming, G. M.
Gaimard, C. R.
Hailey, W. H.
Harris, J. E.
Harrison, J. K., Jr.
Head, D. L.
Howell, O. B.

Huson, W. J.
Jones, W. R.
Kay, J. B.
Kim, Y.
King, L. P.
McMahan, A. S.
Merlin, E.
Patrick, J. W.
Pendergrass, J. B.
Rogers, R. L.
Rucks, B. T.
Schachter, H. A.
Stephens, L. B.
Titsiaw, S. H.
Vogt, F. A.
Williams, F.
Woodard, E. D.
Freshman Class History

In the morning of Sept. 27th, 1915, with the prospects of a beautiful day ahead, there gathered at the Atlanta Medical College thirty-four young men from various States in the Union. These thirty-four young men were to be the outcasts, the lowest form of human life—in other words, Freshmen. After boldly telling the Faculty of the bundles of wisdom we had received elsewhere, they decided we were indeed a wise band, and the brightest prospects they ever met.

In a remarkably short time we were settled down to work, trying to remember that the sterno-cleido-mastoid does not arise from the Os Calcis, that N:O and N.O. are not the same though they may look alike, and many more things we were told we would have to remember before we could ever become Sophomores. So we all began to realize the difficulties that were to confront us before we were the possessors of that elusive M.D.

We came as wise men with Utopian ideas in regard to the science and practice of medicine, but we were not here long before we realized that “things were not what they seemed,” and that the struggle of the few years to come was a hard one.

We have all advanced very rapidly on account of our zeal, which will be our mainstay in the battle of life. As we advanced in our work the more we realized what a struggle it was to master the healing art.

The Spring days are with us, and with them has come that indescribable feeling, which the upper classmen have told us is caused by the approach of the dreaded “finals.” But our resolutions have been adhered to, and we hope that next year we will, to a man, find ourselves in the place that the Sophomores are leaving vacant for us.

As a class it has been our endeavor to uphold the standards of the Medical profession and the institution where we are being trained to become the future guardians of health of the South.

After all, we are not here to make history. Our history shall be written in the lives of each member of the class. The future holds much in store for us. The goal of our ambition looms nearer. We shall be heard from in the years to come.

“We stand on the threshold of glory, 
The future still beckons us on.”

Cliff Brannen, Historian.
Pan-Hellenic Council

OFFICERS 1915-1916

C. A. Almand ............................................ President
J. K. Burns ............................................ Vice-President
F. R. Bealer ............................................ Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

C. A. Almand, '16, Σ Ν
W. E. Anderson, '16, Σ ΑΕ
B. S. Beair, '17, Δ ΤΩ
J. K. Burns, '17, Β Ο Η
H. O. Caldwell, '18, Σ Ν
R. L. Cate, '16, Φ ΔΘ
Z. S. Cowan, '17, Σ Ν
R. L. Daniels, '17, Κ Τ
M. S. Eaves, '16, Κ Τ
C. W. Hester, '16, Η ΚΑ
T. C. Johnson, '18, Φ ΔΘ
S. P. Kenyon, '18, Σ Ν
C. A. Lawrence, '17, Δ ΤΩ
C. A. Lee, '17, Σ ΑΕ

E. P. McIndire, '18, Κ Σ
W. L. MacDougall, '18, Σ Ν
H. M. McGehee, '16, Δ ΤΩ
R. C. Mabon, '16, Σ ΑΕ
B. B. Matton, '17, Δ ΤΔ
M. F. Morris, Jr., '16, Φ ΔΘ
L. K. Patterson, '17, Σ Ν
L. C. Popil, '18, Δ ΠΕ
J. W. Ratliff, '18, Κ Α
T. R. Roberts, '18, Η ΚΑ
R. L. Rogers, '18, Σ Ν
C. H. Sullivan, '17, Η ΚΑ
R. W. Wimberley, '17, Φ ΔΘ
C. D. Wilder, '17, Κ Σ
Phi Chi Fraternity Chapter Roll

**Alpha** ................................................................. University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
**Alpha Alpha** ........................................................... University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky.
**Alpha Beta** ............................................................. University of Tennessee, Memphis, Tenn.
**Alpha Theta** ............................................................ Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.
**Alpha Mu** ................................................................. University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.
**Beta** ............................................................................. University of Oregon, Portland, Ore.
**Beta Beta** ................................................................. University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
**Gamma** ........................................................................ Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
**Gamma Gamma** ............................................................ Bowdoin, Brunswick and Portland, Me.
**Delta** ........................................................... Tufts College Medical School, Boston, Mass.
**Delta Delta** ................................................................. College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.
**Epsilon** ............................................................. Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery, Detroit, Mich.
**Zeta** .............................................................................. University of Texas, Galveston, Texas.
**Theta Eta** ................................................................. Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.
**Theta Upsilon** .............................................................. Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.
**Iota** ............................................................................... University of Alabama, Mobile, Ala.
**Iota Pi** ................................................................. University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.
**Kappa** ........................................................................... Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.
**Kappa Delta** ............................................................... Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.
**Mu** .............................................................................. Indiana University Medical School, Indianapolis, Ind.
**Xi** ................................................................................ Texas Christian University, Fort Worth, Texas.
**Omicron** ................................................................. Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
**Pi** ............................................................................... Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
**Pi Delta Phi** ................................................................. University of California, Berkeley, Cal.
**Rho** ............................................................................. University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
**Sigma** ................................................................. Atlanta Medical College, Atlanta, Ga.
**Sigma Theta** ............................................................. University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
**Sigma Upsilon** .............................................................. Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Stanford, Cal.
**Upsilon Pi** ................................................................. University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
**Phi** ............................................................................... George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
**Phi Beta** ................................................................. University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.
**Phi Rho** ................................................................. St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.
**Phi Sigma** ................................................................. Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, Chicago, Ill.
**Chi** ............................................................................... Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
**Chi Theta** ................................................................. Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
**Psi** ............................................................................... University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Phi Chi Fraternity

Founded, University of Vermont, 1886
Sigma Chapter Installed 1905


Chapter House . . . . . . . 90 Forrest Avenue

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

| Burns, J. K., Jr., '17 | Head, D. L., '19 | Peacock, C. L., '16 |
| Campbell, J. H., '16 | Howell, O. B., '19 | Pope, E. C., '18 |
| Crichton, R. B., '19 | Hunter, C. W., '16 | Snyder, H. W., '16 |
| Gilmard, C. R., '19 | Lindell, T. C., '16 | Sweet, F. D., '16 |
| Godsey, R. C., '18 | Lowery, R. R., '16 | Vaughn, J. H., '16 |
| Green, A. J., '16 | Moore, C. L., '17 | Way, L. F., '16 |
| Harrington, F. Y., '17 | Morrison, H. K., '17 | Williams, Frank, '19 |

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

| Boland, F. K., A.B., F.A.C.S., M.D. | McCord, J. R., M.D. |
| Boynton, C. E., A.B., M.D. | Merritt, E. P., M.D. |
| Bucknell, Howard, L.I.B., M.D. | Miller, H. C., Ph.B., M.D. |
| Bunce, Allen H., A.B., M.D. | Payne, Chas. H., M.D. |
| Calhoun, F. P., A.B., M.D., F.A.C.S. | Paulin, J. E., A.B., M.D. |
| Campbell, J. L., F.A.C.S., M.D. | Pentecost, M. C., M.D. |
| Clarke, L. B., Ph.G., M.D. | Person, W. E., M.D. |
| Craig, Newton, A.B., M.D. | Ridley, R. B., Jr., M.D. |
| Doby, R. T., B.S., M.D. | Roy, Dunbar, A.B., M.D., F.A.C.S. |
| Dowman, C. E., F.A.C.S., A.B., M.D. | Sauls, H. C., M.D. |
| Elkin, A. B., M.D. | Selman, W. A., M.D. |
| Gaines, L. M., A.B., B.S., M.D. | Stricker, C. W., M.D. |
| Highsmith, E. D., M.D. | Vermilye, J. H., M.D. |
| Hines, J. H., M.D. | Wells, W. F., M.D. |
| Jackson, T. F., M.D. | Westmoreland, W. F., M.D., F.A.C.S. |
| Jones, E. G., A.B., M.D., F.A.C.S. | Wheelchel, G. O., A.B., M.D. |
| Kendrick, W. S., M.D. | *Wolff, Bernard, M.D. |
| Lake, W. F., M.D. | Wood, E. B., A.B., M.D. |

*Deceased.
The National Medical Fraternity of Chi Zeta Chi

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

October, 1903.


ACTIVE CHAPTERS

**Alpha** ................................................................. University of Georgia, Augusta, Georgia
**Alpha Alpha** ............................................ Medical Department of Emory University, Atlanta, Georgia
**Theta** ................................................................. Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee
**Lambda** ............................................................... University of Tennessee, Memphis, Tennessee
**Mu** ................................................................. Tulane University, New Orleans, Louisiana
**Nu** ................................................................. University of Arkansas, Little Rock, Arkansas
**Omicron** ............................................................. Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri
**Xi** ................................................................. St. Louis University, St. Louis, Missouri
**Beta** .................................................. New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City
**Delta** ....................................................... University of Maryland, Baltimore, Maryland
**Pilson** ............................................................. Fordham University, New York City
**Rho** ............................................................. College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Maryland
**Psi** ............................................................. Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Virginia
Chi Zeta Chi Fraternity

ALPHA ALPHA CHAPTER

ACTIVE MEMBERS

W. C. Blanford “17”
R. C. Black “17”
M. M. Burns “18”
N. L. Barker “17”
C. E. Dunaway “16”
Ernest Corn “16”
H. O. Calhoun “18”
M. S. Equen “16”
W. C. Goodpasture “18”
R. N. Holland “18”
T. C. Johnson “18”
S. P. Kenyon “18”
C. M. West “16”
C. A. Lee “17”
W. L. McDougall “18”
V. W. Osborne “16”
J. W. Ratcliffe “18”
W. P. Sloan “18”
F. A. Vogt “19”

ATLANTA ALUMNI CHAPTER

FOUNDED OCTOBER 1907

Adams, H. M. S., M.D.
Armstrong, T. Blake, M.D.
Ayer, Guy D., M.D.
Bailey, E. V., M.D.
Ballenger, Edgar G., M.D.
Barfield, J. Ren, M.D.
Battey, Hugh L., M.D.
Benson, Marion F., M.D.
Bunyon, Richard, M.D.
Blackmon, Roy L., M.D.
Blosser, Roy, M.D.
Brown, Steve T., M.D.
Bush, Guy L., M.D.
Calhoun, James E., M.D.
Callaway, James, M.D.
Cannon, H. Grady, M.D.
Daly, Leo P., M.D.
Estes, H. Grady, M.D.
Floyd, J. T., M.D.
Foster, M. F., M.D.
Fitts, John B., M.D.
Gay, Breston B., M.D.
Hames, F. W., M.D.
Henry, C. R., M.D.
Hull, Marion, McH., M.D.
Ingram, R. F., M.D.
Jones, Frances G., M.D.
Kinard, Joseph O., M.D.
Lokey, Hugh M., M.D.
Matthews, Oscar H., M.D.
McDougall, J. Calhoun, M.D.
Noble, George H., M.D.
Norton, E. L., M.D.
Patillo, I. T., M.D.
Quillian, A. F., M.D.
Quillian, Garnett W., M.D.
Quillian, Earle, M.D.
Reynolds, Herbert L., M.D.
Sage, Dan Y., M.D.
Smith, Thomas H., M.D.
Spearman, S. Fleming, M.D.
Stephens, Robert S., M.D.
Thornhill, W. T., M.D.
Wagnon, Bertram W., M.D.
Watts, Charles E., M.D.
Weaver, J. Calvin M.D.
Winn, Dean F., M.D.
Wood, Arthur W., M.D.
Wright, LeCies F., M.D.
Yankey, North E., M.D.
Kappa Psi Fraternity

Founded May 30th, 1897.

Esoteric Publication: The Mask.
Colors: Scarlet and Grey.

Flower: The Red Carnation.

Chapters: Fifty.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Roll</th>
<th>University</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alpha</td>
<td>Grand Council, Wilmington, Del.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta</td>
<td>Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma</td>
<td>Columbia University, New York, N.Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta</td>
<td>University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Epsilon</td>
<td>Maryland Medical College (1912), Baltimore, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zeta</td>
<td>Georgetown University, Washington, D.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theta</td>
<td>(Old) Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iota</td>
<td>University of Alabama, Mobile, Ala.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kappa</td>
<td>Graduate School of Medicine, U. of A., Birmingham, Ala.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lambda</td>
<td>Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mu</td>
<td>Massachusetts College of Physicians, Boston, Mass.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nu</td>
<td>Medical College of South Carolina (1914), Charleston, S.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xi</td>
<td>West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Omicron</td>
<td>University of Nashville, (1912), Nashville, Tenn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pi</td>
<td>Tulane University, New Orleans, La.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rho</td>
<td>Emory University, Atlanta Medical College, Atlanta, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sigma</td>
<td>Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tau</td>
<td>University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Upsilon</td>
<td>Louisville College of Physicians, Louisville, Ky.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phi</td>
<td>Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chi</td>
<td>University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psi</td>
<td>Baylor University, Dallas, Texas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Omega</td>
<td>Southern Methodist University, (1914), Dallas, Texas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Beta</td>
<td>Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Gamma</td>
<td>University of California, San Francisco, Calif.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Delta</td>
<td>Union University, Albany, N.Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Epsilon</td>
<td>Rhode Island College of P. &amp; A. S., Providence, R.I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Zeta</td>
<td>Oregon State College, Corvallis, Ore.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Theta</td>
<td>University of Tennessee, Memphis, Tenn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Iota</td>
<td>North Pacific College, Portland, Ore.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Kappa</td>
<td>University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Lambda</td>
<td>George Washington University, Washington, D.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Mu</td>
<td>University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Nu</td>
<td>Creighton University, Omaha, Nebr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Xi</td>
<td>University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Omegaron</td>
<td>University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta-Pi</td>
<td>Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Kappa Psi Fraternity

RHO CHAPTER
1916
J. W. Anderson
J. F. Ellis
L. J. Page
W. B. Tatum

M. E. Winchester
1917
Z. S. Cowan
L. H. Dame
S. A. Folsom
C. O. Lawrence

B. B. Mattox
1918
L. L. McLendon
T. R. Roberts

M. B. Allen
1919
W. H. Hailey
W. J. Huson
R. L. Rogers

FRATRES IN FACULTATE
L. Everhart
H. W. Minor
A. R. Bliss, Jr.
M. F. Brown

W. E. Anderson
C. L. Kennon
M. F. Morris, Jr.
L. E. Smith

R. L. Daniel
J. D. Blackburn
W. A. Dean
A. O. Meredith

E. P. McEniry
H. H. Watson

J. E. Harris
J. K. Harrison, Jr.
L. B. Stephens

S. S. Jenkins
J. Wallace
P. M. Lewis
O. B. Bush
# Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity

**Founded at Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H., September 29, 1888.**

## CHAPTER ROLL

| Alpha | Medical Department Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H. |
| Beta | College of Physicians and Surgeons, San Francisco, Calif. |
| Gamma | Tufts Medical School, Boston, Mass. |
| Delta | Medical Department University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt. |
| Zeta | Long Island College Hospital Medical School, Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| Eta | College of Medicine, University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill. |
| Theta | Medical Department Bowdoin College, Portland, Me. |
| Iota | Medical Department University of Syracuse, Syracuse, N. Y. |
| Kappa | Marquette University, School of Medicine, Milwaukee, Wis. |
| Lambda | Medical Department Cornell University, Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| Mu | Medical Department University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Nu | Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill. |
| Xi | Medical Department Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill. |
| Omicron | Medical Department University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, O. |
| Pi | Starling-Ohio Medical University, Columbus, Ohio. |
| Rho | Medical Department University of Colorado, Denver, Colo. |
| Sigma | Medical Department University of California, Oakland, Calif. |
| Upsilon | Medical Department University of Oregon, Portland, Ore. |
| Chi | Medical Department Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. |
| Psi | Medical Department University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn. |
| Omega | University of Tennessee College of Medicine, Memphis, Tenn. |
| Alpha Beta | Medical Department Tulane University, New Orleans, La. |
| Alpha Gamma | College of Medicine, University of Georgia, Augusta, Ga. |
| Alpha Delta | Medical Department McGill University, Montreal, Canada. |
| Alpha Epsilon | Medical Department University of Toronto, Toronto, Canada. |
| Alpha Zeta | Medical Depart. George Washington University, Washington, D. C. |
| Alpha Eta | Yale Medical School, New Haven, Conn. |
| Alpha Theta | Medical Department University of Texas, Galveston, Texas. |
| Alpha Iota | Univ. of Michigan, Dept. of M. and S., Ann Arbor, Mich. |
| Alpha Kappa | Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va. |
| Alpha Lambda | Medical College of the State of South Carolina. |
| Alpha Mu | Medical Department St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo. |
| Alpha Nu | Medical Department University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky. |
| Alpha Xi | Medical Department Western Reserve Univ. Cleveland, Ohio. |
| Alpha Omicron | University Medical College, Kansas City, Mo. |
| Alpha Pi | Medical Department University of Pittsburg, Pittsburg, Pa. |
| Alpha Rho | Harvard Medical School, Boston, Mass. |
| Alpha Sigma | College of P. and S., Med. Dept., Univ. of So. Cal., Los Angeles, Cal. |
| Alpha Tau | Atlanta Medical College, Atlanta, Georgia |
Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity

ALPHA TAU CHAPTER

Instituted April 24, 1911


ACTIVE MEMBERS

Atcock, M. L., '15
Brown, H. O., '16
Brown, Y. S., '17
Carter, R. L., '16
Carter, R. L., '17
Coleman, W. A., '17
Eberhardt, A. B., '19
Fleming, M. F., '19
Hicks, T. J., '19
Johns, Barron, '16
Jones, W. R., '19
Kennedy, H. B., '15
Maddox, R. C., '16
Maner, E. N., '17
Morgan, J. O., '16
Mull, J. H., '16
McGee, J. P., '16
Titshaw, W. A., '19
Whiteside, R. U., '18
Williams, W. A., '16
York, D. A., '18

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Jas. W. Papez, A.B., M.D.
W. A. Upchurch, M.D.
W. J. Carson, M.D.
E. Bates Block, A.B., M.D.
W. W. Griffith, M.D.
Thos. H. Stewart, M.D.
Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

M. F. Morris, Jr. .............................. President
H. O. Calhoun ................................. Vice-President
M. A. Johnson, Jr. ............................ Treasurer
J. A. Dillard ................................. Secretary
CHARTER MEMBERS

C. A. Almand  S. P. McDarnell
J. W. Anderson  H. C. McDermid
W. E. Anderson  W. N. McDuffie
R. L. Brooks  R. P. McGowan
J. H. Campbell  M. F. Morris, Jr.
Edward Corsa  L. G. Neal
J. A. Dillard  William Noble, Jr.
C. E. Dunaway  Santiago Paniello
C. Q. Dykes  C. J. Scurry
W. A. Flick  H. D. Snyder, Jr.
J. K. Fussell  J. L. Summerlin
L. M. Gable  H. A. Pinson
H. P. Hamrick  E. S. Price
T. J. Hicks  H. S. Rhynne
S. W. Horn  C. L. Roles
Dr. M. McH. Hull  H. C. Ricks
Baron Johns  M. W. Williamson
M. A. Johnson, Jr.  L. L. Whiddon
J. L. King  Corbett Whitehead
A. McAllister  J. E. Wright
Orchestra

Organized 1915     Chartered 1916.

OFFICERS

H. R. Lipscomp  Director
Lee E. Smith   Manager
W. A. Flick  Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

W. M. Lott  First Violinist
H. S. Rhyne  Violinist
R. L. Carter  Violinist
W. A. Flick  First Cornet
B. E. Kneece  Cornet
R. A. Vost  Clarinet
H. R. Lipscomb  Piano
C. R. Gaimand  Piano
M. B. Copleff  Cello
C. Whitehead  Viola
Lee E. Smith  Drum and Trapz
Masonic Club

OFFICERS

Wright, J. E., '16
Ethridge, I. H., '17
Barron, T. B., '18

SHRINER

Liddell, T. C., '16

ROYAL ARCH MASONS

Ethridge, I. H., '17
Patrick, J. W., '19
Tatum, W. B., '16

MASTER MASONS

Black, R. C., '17
Barron, T. B., '18
Campbell, J. H., '16
Cowan, Z. S., '17
Dame, L. H., '17
Davis, R. N., '16
Davis, C. L., '16
Fleming, G. M., '19
Green, A. J., '16
Hardman, C. Y., '16
Habaway, W. H., '16
Harrell, A. O., '18
Hicks, Thos. J., '17
Kay, J. B., '19
Moore, J. T., '16
Posey, J. F., '17
Sweet, F. D., '16
Weight, J. E., '16
Young, L. T., '17

ENTERED APPRENTICE

Moses B. Copeloff, '17

El Maida Temple

Texas

Winder Chapter

Eustis Chapter

Cherokee Chapter

Georgia

Florida

Alabama

Itta Benna Lodge

Mississippi
University Degree Men's Club

OFFICERS

H. W. Brooks .............................................. President
J. P. McGee ................................................ Vice-President
Z. S. Cowan ............................................... Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

C. A. Almand, A.B .......................................... Georgia
H. W. Brooks, B.S .......................................... Auburn
R. L. Brooks, B.S .......................................... Auburn
Z. S. Cowan, A.B .......................................... Georgia
A. B. Everhardt, B.S ....................................... Mercer
Cliff Brannen, A.B .......................................... Georgia
W. C. Goodpasture, A.B ................................... Marion
Thos. J. Hicks, A.B ......................................... Tennessee
J. B. Kay, A.B ............................................... Wofford
L. P. Kenyon, A.B .......................................... Mercer
Y. Kim, B.S ................................................... Emory
J. P. McGee, A.B .......................................... Georgia
H. W. Snider, B.S .......................................... Milwaukee
Titshaw, A.B ................................................ Georgia
C. P. Uphshaw, A.B ......................................... Young Harris
J. E. Wright, A.B .......................................... Kentucky
Cosmopolitan Club

W. A. Flick .......................... President
Barron Johns ............................................. Vice-President
M. A. Johnson, Jr. ..................................... Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

Anderson, J. W. .................. Borneo
Johns, Barron ........................ Texas
Brown, Y. S. ............................ Tennessee
Corsa, E. ................................ Cuba
Cowan, Z. S. ................................. Georgia
Flick, W. A. ............................... Virginia
Folsom, S. A. ............................. California
York, D. A. ............................. Texas

Hicks, Thos. J. ....................... Tennessee
Johnson, M. A. ........................ Virginia
Majure, A. L. ............................. Mississippi
Stampa, Samuel ....................... Poland
Stamper, J. R. ............................. Mississippi
Weinkle, B. O. ....................... Russia
Wright, J. E. .............................. Kentucky
Alabama State Club

OFFICERS

S. W. Horne .................................................. President
J. O. Morgan .................................................. Vice-President
C. O. Lawrence .............................................. Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

Adams, C. R.
Barker, H. O.
Bliss, A. R.
Goode, J. A.
Hamilton, G. C.
Jones, W. R.
McAniry, E. P.
McLendon, L. L.
Neal, T. C.
Odom, J. D.
Piper, B. L.

Pope, E. C.
Posey, J. F.
Price, E. S.
Roberts, T. R.
Rucks, B. T.
Tatum, W. B.
Taylor, J. C.
Whitehead, Corbet
Whiteside, R. U.
Windham, L. A.
Young, L. T.
Florida State Club

F. K. Harrison ..... President
Noble, William ..... Vice-President
J. W. Patrick ..... Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

Anderson, E. B.
Anderson, W. E.
Bust, T. J. Jr.
Clark, K. C.

Harrison, J. K.
McCallister, Archie
Noble, William
Paniello, Santiago
Patrick, J. W.
Auburn Club

J. C. Taylor .................. President
J. F. Posey .................. Vice-President
R. U. Whiteside .............. Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

R. L. Brooks
H. W. Brooks
J. C. Taylor
H. H. Hammit
T. J. Busey

J. F. Posey
R. U. Whiteside
E. P. McEniry
E. C. Pope
University of Georgia Club

OFFICERS

Z. S. Cowan ........................................... President
B. B. Mattox ........................................... Vice-President
H. N. Holland ......................................... Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

Agnew Andrews, '19
A. J. Ayers, '17
J. H. Campbell, '16
R. L. Carter, '17
H. O. Calhoun, '18
Z. S. Cowan, '17
A. M. Dimmock, '18
F. R. Hameston, '17
H. N. Holland, '18
C. W. Hunter, '16
W. L. MacDougall, '18
H. M. McGehee, '16
R. C. Maddox, '16
R. B. Mattox, '17
R. O. Lee, '16
L. K. Patterson, '17
C. H. Sullivan, '17
Dr. W. A. Selman
S. F. Titshaw, '19
H. J. Vaughan, '16
H. H. Watson, '17
C. D. Wilder, '17
Mercer Club

ALUMNI OF MERCER UNIVERSITY

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Association of Physicians’ Sons

OFFICERS

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L. M. Gable ........................................ L. J. Page
R. C. Goosby ....................................... L. B. Stephens
J. E. Harris ........................................ W. B. Tatum
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Druggists’ Club

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C. T. Hardeman, ’16
J. T. Moore, ’16
William Noble, Jr., ’16
S. Paniello, ’16
E. C. Pope, ’18
J. F. Posey, ’17
Senior Grafter's Syndicate

Organized 1913. Chartered 1914.

Colors: Royal purple and white.
Metals: Gold and Silver.
Drug: Oleum Tiglii.

Flower: Butter-cup
Yell: "Please Remit."
Victim: Class of 1916.

Motto: "Do others before they do you."
Song: "Rescue the Perishing."

Object: Extermination of ignorance and thereby increase finances.

ACTIVE MEMBERS
Barron Johns ................................................. Official Scribe
W. E. Anderson ................................................. Official Dictator
L. J. Page ..................................................... Official Typist
W. B. Tatum .................................................. Schiapirographer and Grafter

PASSIVE MEMBERS
C. L. Kenyon ................................................ Ex-Dictator
J. T. Ellis .................................................. Ex-Typist
Obstetrical Cascarets

“We work while others sleep.”

Pass-word: “Three fingers’ dilatation.”

Grip: Vaginismus.

Emblem: Bandel’s ring.

Meetings: Cold and rainy nights.

CAPSULES

“Duke” Morris .............. Obstetrician to the Queen
“Eli” Ellis ..................... Preserver of Wharton’s Jelly
“Shorty” Gilbert ........ Bag Buster
“Heifer” Horn .............. Purveyor of the placenta
“Bear-down” Hamilton .. Wooer of foetal hearts
“Laudanum” Page .......... Director of the catheter
“Marasmus” Winchester .... Inspector of meconium
“Mose” ......................... A small chunk of midnight

We deliver by mail. Babies sent C. O. D. or on trial.
Royal Order of Fleas


Motto: "Vini, Vidi, Vici."

ORGANIZATION

M. E. Winchester . . . . Grand Exalted Keeper of Fleas
W. B. Tatum . . . . . . . . . . Selecter of Victims
B. Gilbert . . . . . . . . . . Chief Hopper
F. D. Sweet . . . . . . . . . . Recorder of Deeds
J. L. Summerlin . . . . . . Collector General
L. J. Page . . . . . . . . . . . Chief "Fle-Bitis"
J. W. Anderson . . . . . . . . Chief Outlaw
M. A. Johnson . . . . . . . Secretary to Exalted Keeper
E. B. Anderson . . . . . . . Inner Guard
W. A. Williams . . . . . . . Outer Guard
Terpsichorean Club

OFFICERS

W. A. Dean               President
T. C. Neal               Vice-President
R. U. Whiteside          Secretary and Treasurer

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W. A. Dean, '17
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T. J. Hicks, '17
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J. D. Odom, '16
J. L. Summerlin, '16
T. R. Roberts, '18
D. E. Peek, '18
I. L. Widdon, '16

R. U. Whiteside, '18
Eulogy on a Nurse

She needs no slab of Parian marble
With white and ghastly head
To tell wanderers in the valley
The virtues of the dead.

Let the lily be her tombstone
And the dewdrops pure and white
The epitaphs the angels write
In the stillness of the night.

—By a Doctor Poet.
To My Love

A million worlds thou'rt worth to me,
Thou fairest of the fair;
Thy skin is softer than the rose,
And wavy fair thy hair.

Like lonely stars, that thru the clouds
So brightly shine at night,
Enchanting and alluring,
Thine eyes are soft and bright.

Thy lips are sweeter than the flower
That's drenched with dreaming dew,
Too dear for lowly mortal's touch—
I love them, dear, and you.

The magic music of thy voice,
Thy touch, thy smiles enthrall me;
And Earth's as fair, and Life's as sweet
As dreamings of a drunken bee—

With dew on ev'ry leaf,
And hidden sweets in all the flow'rs,
With noisy hummings in the day,
And sleep in moonlight hours.

And now are rainbows in the fountains,
And lute songs on the lea,
Soft moonlight in the mountains,
And star shine on the sea.

My love, my life, my all,
I'll love another never;
Oh, give your heart to me alone.
My Sweetheart, now and ever.

M. Ferd Morris, Jr.
BOOK THREE
FACTS
HISTORY
PROGRESS
The Dawn of a New and Nobler Era

By WARREN A. CANDLER.

HE Atlanta Medical College, as the medical department of Emory University, has entered upon a new era in its history. Henceforth it will be stronger and better than ever before. Its resources have been increased, and they will be increased more and more with every added year. Its buildings will be multiplied, and its equipment improved speedily.

Within less than a year it is expected that the new building for out-door patients will be completed. It will be imposing in its appearance, and complete in its appointments. The plans for the building have already been drawn, and it is not too much to say that no clinical building in the United States will be superior to it. Following close upon the completion of this new clinic, other buildings for the School of Medicine will be erected. The Wesley Memorial Hospital also will soon be in process of construction, and when finished will have not less than two hundred beds. It becomes the teaching hospital of the School of Medicine, and will add very much to the success of this work. This hospital, together with the facilities offered at the Grady Hospital, will give to our School of Medicine the most ample opportunities in the matter of hospital experience and training.

It is clear that the Medical College is on the way to the greatest success. It will do much to make Atlanta the medical center of the South; and this should be the case. It requires but little reflection to see that there is no point between New Orleans and Baltimore so favorable as Atlanta for such a medical center.

The altitude of the city is above 1,000 feet. Its population is now 200,000. Its railway facilities put it in easy and speedy connection with every part of the South. Besides the hospitals already mentioned, there are many other such institutions in the city. In no Southern city is there a greater number of able physicians and surgeons. All these facts give Atlanta superior advantages as a medical center.

Atlanta is also becoming a great educational center. In and around it are the Agnes Scott College, Cox College, the Georgia School of Technology, the Georgia Military Academy, Oglethorpe University, and now, greatest of all, Emory University, of which the Atlanta Medical College is a part.

Emory University is destined to become one of the great institutions of the country. Already it has endowment funds which aggregate about $1,500,000, and its buildings, grounds, libraries, and apparatus are exceedingly valuable. The city of Atlanta has recently raised a subscription amounting to $500,000 for the Uni-
versity, and a campaign has been projected extending over all the Southern States east of the Mississippi River to increase further the assets of the institution. In the fruits of this campaign the School of Medicine will share alike with other departments; and it is the expressed purpose of the authorities of the University to make the School of Medicine equal to any in the country.

In the light of these facts, the alumni and friends of the Atlanta Medical College may well rejoice. And all the friends of higher education in the South will be glad to know of these highly interesting things. The founding of Emory University really means the signal advancement of higher education throughout the South.

"It Can Be Done"

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he, with a chuckle, replied
That maybe it couldn't, but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grin
On his face—if he worried he hid it;
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done—and he did it.

Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that—
At least, no one has ever done it."
But he took off his coat, and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.
With the lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quädit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done—and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and go to it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done"—and you'll do it.

—From The Medical Herald,
(Author unknown).
The Inter-Relation of Medicine and Chemistry

By DR. A. M. MUCKENFUSS.

MEDICINE and chemistry are both fields of knowledge that antedate civilization. The one is necessarily commanding; the other, naturally mysterious. But both have been essential accompaniments of human progress; the one for the well being; the other for the material progress of mankind. The history of these two ancient studies has been strangely intermingled. Indeed, from the discovery of America to the period of its colonization, a stretch of almost two hundred years, the absolute dependence of therapeutic progress on chemical discovery was generally acknowledged, through the work of Paracelsus, Glauber, Van Helmont, and Sylvius; by the first two, in the discovery or better application of such remedies as mercury and sulphate of soda, and by the last two in the first consistent theory of digestion. This was the period of iatrochemistry.

But physicians could not be limited in their investigations to the preparation of medicines; hence, the relation of chemistry to the healing art gradually lessened until up to a decade or so ago few were the men who saw hope for the usefulness of chemistry in the college or post-graduate curriculum except as an adjunct to the course in materia medica or toxicology. Now all is changed. Chemistry is attracting attention on all sides. From being an occult science, doing its work for mankind ceaselessly if unostentatiously, the present European war has enabled it to catch the popular imagination, so that even the "man on the street" now acknowledges the intricate and cumulative ramifications of chemistry in aiding modern civilization.

This condition of things just now in the industrial world has for a longer time been true of the clinical world. We see now the recrudescence of the old period of iatro-chemistry. If you could go with me to the town of Dole in France and look at a plate on the door of a house in the Rue des Tanneurs, you would see the beginning of the modern role of chemistry, in the solution of the problems of health and disease. On it is inscribed, "Ici est né Louis Pasteur." Pasteur's first work was done in 1848 and during the following thirty years he laid the foundations of fermentation industries, bacteriology, immuno-chemistry, and stereo-chemistry. He proved that the origin of fermentation and of such diseases as anthrax lay in microscopic forms of life. These, he showed in the case of two tartaric acids, directly or indirectly attack one of the isomers (e.g., the dextro variety), leaving the other unaltered. Pasteur is of course known particu-
larly for the working out of the now celebrated method of immunizing against hydrophobia.

The work of explaining the chemical side of physiological and pathological processes developed rapidly from Pasteur on. Of the three principal classes of foods and body materials, the fats had already been elucidated by Chevreul in 1811, and twenty years ago I sat at the feet of Emil Fischer in Berlin and heard his lectures on the carbohydrates, while he was perfecting his now classic investigations on these materials. In recent years, a return to the old haunts found the same genius working wonders on a similar line.

Ever since Galen in the second century dissected the principal nerves and classified their functions, the role of the nervous system as the regulator of physiological processes has been increasingly recognized, especially since historical investigations showed the almost infinite possibilities of such control. But it remained for Brown-Sequard to suggest the necessity for additional regulation, namely, chemical, upon the basis of the evident effects of some of the ductless glands and the remarkable discoveries of immunology already referred to. At the present time, in order to explain the multifarious phenomena of growth, digestion, and metabolism, we must have recourse to such plainly chemical substances as enzymes (including kinases), hormones, and antibodies.

The American Medical Association has shown its recognition of the increasing knowledge of chemistry and other fundamental studies essential to the modern physician by continually increasing the requirements in these lines for the M.D. degree until now three academic years are necessary before the two clinical; and probably four preliminary years will soon be the rule. In this twentieth century, it is a real aid to the practitioner in his struggle for success, if he has clear ideas upon such fundamental chemical and physico-chemical topics as hydrolysis, ionization, the colloidal state, absorption, catalysis, and permeability.

What of the future? Today every investigator along medical lines is attempting to view his problems from a chemical standpoint in order to facilitate their solution. As medical science develops and enlarges, its points of contact with and of dependence on the chemical viewpoint ever increase. The best gift that the chemist can give to the physician is the ability to think chemically—to cultivate a chemical imagination. Paul Ehrlich, who recently died, possessed and used this faculty to an extraordinary degree. We can never hope to solve all our problems—the fundamental ones such as the chemistry of growth and reproduction are, I suppose, in the final analysis insoluble. But we are on the road now to a far more complete understanding of the nature of symbiosis in the body, of its temperature regulation, of selective absorption, and above all, of the nature of the vitamins and of many problems of metabolism—the cause of diabetes and pellagra.
Myths and Medicine

_Aesop was a fabler; Ulysses was a fibber._

The former with his long head, flat nose, thick lips, humped back, bow legs, dark complexion, a slave who was sold for three half pence, was abhorrent to look upon,—while the latter of noble birth and famed in war, tho' short of leg, was so beautiful that Nausicaa finding him shipwrecked on the Isle of Scheria became enchanted with him and took him at once to the house of the king, her father,—while Circe and Calypso loved quickly, less formally but more ardently.

The repellant Aesop would have made a good doctor because he had a habit of careful observation and a charming manner of impressing his philosophy—Ulysses found delight in causing his hearers to look with wide-eyed amazement as they listened to his stories of adventure. Poor old Homer in his old age related these marvelous tales with cold waves running down his spine and felt it his duty to write the "facts" for the benefit of generations to come. Whether they be looked upon as a novel or a personification of abstract ideas, or natural phenomena—altho' no prettier poem exists, they served to warp the minds of the ancients into a belief in the actual existence of a race of cyclops, the living swimming reality of the sirens (mermaids-symmelus) and served to remove them still further from a clear conception of the occasional production of monstrosities. It is doubtful if many of the ancients really doubted the existence of races of any of the mythological characters, the men with tails (spina bifida with hypertrichosis or did their ideas come from the catarrhine descent of man?): were wolves (hypertrichosis) the resemblance and mixtures of man and animals in syndactyly, polymastia, diecephalies anencephalia, macrodontism, etc.?—And these superstitions of the ignorant people constantly led to the impositions of the more subtle, as when the Northmen dressed in the skins of wolves and bears delighted in the massacre of their Southern neighbors, and often drank their blood (lycanthropy pica—unnatural cravings—morbid appetites) and won their battles as much by fear of their supposed supernatural character as by their ferocity and power which in itself was bad enough. Among the cases of Berserker insanity (morbid impulse to kill—homicidal insanity) we find such celebrated cases as Marechal de Retz, and Countess Elizabeth of Hungary.

The numerous other forms of mental, as well as physical, deformities, were ascribed by the ancients to supernatural causes, and embraced both metamorphoses and metempsychoses. While entertaining to us now they can do no harm so long as they do not warp our judgment, just as in the childhood poem of four and
twenty black birds (twenty-four hours) baked in a pie (the day) when the pie was opened the birds began to sing—wasn't that a dainty dish to set before the king (the sun)—with the money (sunbeams)—the maid in the garden hanging out the clothes (clouds), and the blackbird (night) pecking off her nose, we can only be amused, but it is seldom that a doctor can get so far from the cold, hard facts of his daily life.

We must, as Mark Twain says, "When in doubt, tell the truth." "Be slow of speech, and swift to hear" and "always act as thou mayest have no cause to repent" (Æsop) and if you follow these good precepts your dream may be undisturbed by the fearful cries and groans of the roasting meat of the sacred oxen of the sun and the harrowing sight of their empty skins crawling about after ye in slow but steady pursuit. And if like the ancients, you are tempted to think that you are the agent of the Gods, at least do not think that you have the exclusive agency.

E. BATES BLOCK, M.D.

In These Days

(Author Unknown.)

Said a youth, in fashion dressed
To the maid he loved the best,
"Oh, say the word and name the day
When we two shall be one!
I've a first-class pedigree—
There is royal blood in me—
And my father is a millionaire,
And I'm his only son."

Said the maiden, "All your wealth
Is as nothing, without health;
The blue blood that you boast of
Has for me but small attraction;
If you want to marry me,
Some good doctor go and see,
And bring his written statement
Of your Wassermann reaction."
Psychism and Plato

Instead of always peering into the unknown realms of learning, and instead of ever diving into the depths of medical darkness, in the hope that they might discover some fragment of eternal truth, many modern physicians placidly fold their hands and, in tranquil contentment, seek to counterbalance their lack of initiative in the great task of increasing medical knowledge, by contemplating the advances which have been made in the profession of their choice. With a feeling of pride, these men ponder over the far-reaching strides made by Pasteur, Koch, the Mayos, Carrel, and of the other men who have added tiny bits of everlasting truth to the store of human intelligence.

In many of the various branches of medicine, marvelous advances have been made, especially in the last few years. Everyday occurrences in the clinics and laboratories were beyond the wildest flights of fancy of the men who practiced just fifty years ago.

But, with all these important discoveries, one form of our knowledge has grown very little in many centuries. The part which the mind plays in the controlling of Nature’s processes and functions, both in the normal and in the diseased state, has not received its due consideration from medical men. Until a few years ago, this important factor in the treatment of any disease, and especially in abnormal psychic conditions, was a minus quantity. Then many men began to realize the necessity of, and the splendid results obtained by, taking into consideration the mental aspect of every case. Richard Cabot published an interesting and valuable book, in which he asserted his belief that, in addition to the different forms of remedial measures used in the treatment of disease, Love, Work, Religion and Pleasure are necessary to produce the very best results. Many other men famous in medicine began to think, experiment, and chronicle the results of their observations of the relation between mentality and disease.

It is somewhat surprising, therefore, to learn that the wise men of old appreciated the important and intimate connection between the mind and the body. They recognized the fact that the brain exerts a profound influence over the activities of the complex human mechanism. As early as 400 B.C. some of the Thracian physicians made use of this knowledge, which doctors had probably employed psychism for some time before any one recorded the fact. Plato was probably the first one to give this doctrine much publicity; he, in his dialogue “Charmides,” gives us a very clear statement of his conception of the relation existing between the mental and physical parts of the body.

Charmides, a man renowned for his beauty and strength of body, had been suf-
fering, for some time, with an early morning headache. In order to engage Charmides in conversation, Plato pretended to be a physician who could cure him of the troublesome heaviness of the head. Thereupon, the afflicted man asked Plato what was the cure. The philosopher replied that "it was a kind of leaf, which required to be accompanied by a charm; that, if a person would repeat the charm at the same time he used the cure, he would be made whole; but that, without the charm, the leaf would be of no avail."

While serving in the army, Plato had learned this charm from one of the Thracian physicians, who was said to make men immortal. Not only did the practitioners of this land of ancient history and romance believe in this doctrine, but also Zamolxis, King of Thrace, which royal personage, who was also a god, had much faith in this charm and said "that you ought not to attempt to cure the eyes without the head, or the head without the eyes, so neither ought you to attempt to cure the body without the soul; and this is the reason why the cure of many diseases is unknown to the physicians of Hellas, because they are ignorant of the whole, which ought to be studied also; for a part can never be cured unless the whole is cured. All good and evil, whether in the body or in human nature, originates in the soul, and overflows from thence, as the head into the eyes. And, therefore, if the head and body are to be well you must begin by curing the soul."

In this seemingly infantile discourse, Plato, the venerated thinker and the honored philosopher, who taught such simple truths to the throngs who followed him, has given us very nutritious food for thought. Like a guiding star, he has pointed the way in the psychic treatment of disease. And we, as warriors against all physical and mental maladies, should take advantage of this valuable adjunct to the list of remedial measures.

Oftentimes, treatment of the mind is all that is needed. More often, however, its sphere of usefulness is as an adjunct to medicine or surgery. And, in practically all cases, to a more or less degree, psychology has its place.

When this charm—whether "fair words," an "incantation," kindness, hope, humor, or sympathy, or whatever the particular case requires,—is used in conjunction with the leaf, which represents the various forms of medication, a great advance will have been made. Then nearer will be that time of which we dream,—that time when the days will no longer be fraught with suffering, when the sleepless pillow will no more be wet with tears of pain; when life, from its beginning, unto its end, will be like the softest day in Spring, filled with the music of maidens and light with the sweetness of honeysuckle; and when our stay here is over, the passage to that lonely land beyond the skies will be as easy and as natural as the southward flight of birds before the gusts of Winter.

M. FORD MORRIS, Jr., '16.
Twilight Sleep (Revised)

OU have undoubtedly heard my name mentioned in some of der many places you frequent. I am der author of dot well-known article in der Ladies' Home-made Journal, entitled, "Sunset Slumber, or How Babies is Born, not Made." Dis article describes, for der benefit of der large number of old maids who read dis journal der method which is sometimes called der Twilight Sleep. Dis is a bad name for it, because it can be applied in der day-time as well as at twilight. When I inquired from Professor Grouse why he called it der twilight sleep, he said dot he was inspired by several things und dot he wrote to his intimate before-de-war friend, Halfred Hausten, der Poet Laureate und asked him if it was a good name und Hausten replied dot it was so good dot he wished to send der following verse about it:

"Twilight is der time for Lovers,
When dey show dere affections deep;
But der girl who makes love in der twilight,
By-und-by might need Twilight Sleep!"

But on account of der name I have letters from several men who wanted to know if dey could buy der stuff in bottles so dey could give some of it to dere wives so dey wouldn't hear dem if dey come in late at night. I am working on such a preparation now.

Dis twilight sleep is a very wonderful thing. Of course it cannot be successfully used in all cases. For instance, some classes of unmarried ladies do not call for it very often. Also it cannot be used if der party has got heart disease, kidney disease, lung disease, liver disease, stomach disease, rheumatism, fits, appendicitis, pneumonia, jaundice, pip, foot und mouth disease, hookworm disease, contraction of der pocket book, or if she is under eight or over eighty. Dese all are very serious contraindications. Also it cannot be used on a boy.

It is necessary to have only a very few accessories in order to practice dis method; first, der patient; second, der baby; third, a quiet room, say around Grand und Essex streets; fourth, a dark room, like der coal bin in der cellar. Der onlyudder things you need are a bottle of chloroform and Mrs. Eddy's Christian Science book, und you are ready. Der first step in der operation is to wash der patient und put her to bed. Den you start in mit der medicine. First, you select a nice fat place on der patient for der hyperdermic injection. Don't use der bay-window in der front; dot ain't all fat. Better you use some udder point. Den you make der patient a hyperdermic injection mit morphine which is made out
of opium, or you can use narcophen which is made out of everything you kin find lying around loose.

Den you also give a hyperdermic injection of a drug vat is called scoop-em-all-in. Diz drug is der same as a drug which is called hyoscine, but on account of der latter is mostly used for drunks it is better to use der udder name, scoop-em-all-in. It is more appropriate, too. After you give der hyperdermic, you wait und see if der patient dies. If she is still alive at der end of half an hour, give annoder dose of scoop-em-all-in, und den you wait a little longer. By diz time if she ain't dead, you can't kill her und so you proceed mit der operation.

You can call in about six or seven nurses to sit on der patient until she starts to go to sleep, und den you proceed to give her der third degree, der high sign of twilight sleep; I refer of course to der memory test. My old friend, Doctor Ruskin, shows der patient a Teddy Bear; den he takes it out of der room. In half an hour he comes back with it und asks der patient if she ever saw it before, und she says, "Oh, yes, I saw it a little while ago und now it has come back und brought it's father mit it." I tink der best way to test der memory is to bring der patient a glass of beer und let her get a good look at it. Den you can take der beer outside und drink it. In a few minutes you bring her in anudder glass of beer und ask her if she remembers seeing dot glass of beer before. If she says no, you say she is in der condition of twilight sleep, but don't you believe it! She is wide awake und knows what she is talking about. She knows very well dot dot isn't der same glass of beer you showed her before. You couldn't keep a glass of beer for half an hour mitout drinking it. Und den she also knows dot if it was der same glass of beer der foam would be gone off der top; you couldn't fool her like dot. So den you try her mit something else. You show her a baby's rattle und ask her if she ever saw dot before und she says, oh, yes, dot she remembers seeing it ven she was only two weeks old! Den you show her a ten-dollar bill und ask her if she ever saw one before, und she says no! Und you say you nefer did either, und so she is now asleep in der twilight.

Pretty soon she gits der contractions of labor und she cries out mit pain. Den you give her Mrs. Eddy's book und tell her to read it und she will know dot she ain't got no pains at all. Den, by und by der pains git worser dan before, so to sympathize mit her you take her by der hand und you say, "What's der matter? Have you got pains?" Und she says, "Oh, no, I am only practicing Christmas Carols." By und by she gits so bad dot you give her some chloroform und coax out der baby mit der forceps.

Den when der baby is born it looks so black dot you got great suspicios about its father! Sometimes der baby don't breathe when it is born, not on account der medicine but just for spite. Den you lay it on a board und slug it a couple
of times mit a towel, und if dot don't answer you git a bicycle pump und pump it full of wind. Dot makes der baby swell up mit pride or something. Den you throw cold water on it, give it a hot bath, spank it, do artificial respiration, roll it over a barrel, give it electricity, und den lay it down and talk bad languages to it. Den you call up der gas company und dey send down a couple of rough-necks mit a pulmotor in a red wagon. By dis time der baby looks like something der cat brought in but der gas company men go after it good und dey put der tube of der pulmotor wherever it will fit. Den der baby wakes up—maybe.

In der meantime der mother is watching you and pretty soon she says, "Whose baby is dot?" Und you say, "Dot's your baby." Und she says, "You are a liar!" She says dot she didn't git her baby yet. Den you say again, "Sure, it's your baby und it looks just like its papa, too." Und den she says, "Well, I don't care so long as it's healthy." Den you ask her if she remembers having her baby und she says dot she don't remember nothing about it. Den you ask her for fifty dollars on account und she says she don't remember owing you anything either. You kin put all der memory tests on her you like about dis but it don't make no difference.

In der hospitals dey let der patients git out of bed on der second day. Dey say it is goot for der patients but der real reason is because dey want der patients to help in der wards to save having so many nurses. Dey also give der patients full diet from der start; roast chicken, sweetbreads, asparagus tips, filet of beef und all der regular food dot patients in der free wards is accustomed to git. After a few days der patient goes home mit some baby und she gives a lot of card parties and Kaffee-klatches so she can tell all her friends about der twilight sleep she got her baby in. She ain't sure it's her baby because she don't recollect having it but she thinks it must be on account it has it's farder's bald head und mean disposition. An oldt friend of mine whose name I do not mention in dis paper because he is too ethical to wish even the notoriety dot such a strictly professional paper might bring to him who is considered by at least ten or twelve doctors in der Bronx to be a pretty good obstetrician, und who not long ago made popular der operation of bringing der baby mit a hammer, a chisel, und a buck-saw; an operation called pubiotomy by der medical profession und murder by der general public, has been experimenting lately mit der twilight sleep, but he says dot he don't think such a lot of it. He thinks it is much better to go in after der baby mit der tools enumerated above dan to sit around and wait for der baby to come out, like a cat watching for a mouse. I have been reading in several of der most ethical of der New York medical journals like der New York World, der Times, der Herald, und der Sun, several articles quoting some of our most distinguished obstetricians. Of course these medical journals have a much larger circulation dan der Journal of
A. M. A., so of course, you can’t blame der doctors. I see dot, according to these medical journals, der operation of twilight sleep is about to be given up in several of our hospitals except in certain selected cases. For instance, I read in one medical journal dot some doctor by der name of Shears is quoted as saying dot he is going to cut it out. Well, what kin you expect of a man by der name of Shears? Of course he will cut it out. Und dere is my distinguished friend Dr. Broadback, who, in a very able article in der Dummkopf Krankheiten Gaetten, for September 31st, gives a most beautiful and clear description of twilight sleep. In a few well-chosen words the whole condition is explained. He says: “In dis condition of parturient jag, der woman takes an afternoon nap; she is asleep, yet she is awake; she is unconscious, yet can she talk; when she sees a thing, den does she look at it; when she takes hold of something, den does she have it in her hand; when she talks, den does she say something; when der baby is born, den is it delivered. Such a clearness.

Twilight sleep is very good when der woman can afford to pay for it, and I highly recommend it in such cases. It takes longer to git a baby by der twilight method, but dis increase der suspense of der family und when it is all over dey are all so grateful to you. You kin charge accordingly. I never got but one baby, und dot was in der case of a woman who had twins und I forgot all about der second baby. Anodder doctor got him two weeks afterwards. He was dead: He died from shame, at least he was filled mit mortification. Der general public is very much surprised because der medical profession has not given its unqualified endorsement to twilight sleep in every case. Dey have seen der pictures of two twilight babies in der newspapers und so dey know it must be all right. It was for dose two babies. In conclusion I will say dot der twilight method is very good for a man who has a good command of der English language und can write a good hand. He gits a good job writing for der magazines. I hope I have made myself clear on dis important subject und now I wish you all Auf Wiederschen.—Dammerschlaf.

CHARLES A. CLINTON, M.D.
(In Pickwick.)
Presentation Speech by Dr. Stewart R. Roberts

The Silver Loving Cup to Dean Elkin

Piedmont Driving Club. June 7, 1915. Atlanta

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: The glory of youth is strength and the glory of age is the hoary head. These extremes and all between are here tonight to mark the close of an era, the birth of a better time, and to honor the moving spirit in it all. The institution we represent was organized in the early fifties in a village built out of the wilderness; it was reorganized in the late sixties in a town built out of ruins of war; and after three score years it is merged into a university located in the central city of the New South. The future of this Medical Department and this University takes form in the visions of men, and

"Who shall place
A limit to the giant's unchained strength,
Or curb his swiftness in the forward race?"

With the change, medicine in Atlanta changes. The College will henceforth be the inspiration of a greater Grady, a modern college hospital, a medical library, and a medical society. This company is the nucleus for what with some metabolism will make for the medical center of all the Southeast.

Thirty-three years ago there came to Atlanta a young physician, unknown, unfriended, and alone. He brought with him a few letters, a Bachelor of Arts from the Blue Grass region, a Doctor of Medicine from the University of Pennsylvania, and one of the most winsome personalities given to men. He came without money and without price and with hardly where to lay his head, but with a very sensitive and capable pocket nerve. He came without pull, and he has been pulling ever since; without position, and he has held many; without honor, and he has been honored many times. I should like to have seen him as he was then. I think he was short of stature and cheery of face, somewhat curved of lower limb, and very faithful. Thirty-three years have passed and he has not yet "begun to look through the silvered rings of the arcus senilis," and Nature promises that the day is far distant when the mourners shall go about the streets.

Had he been Minister Plenipotentiary to Europe in the early summer of 1914, the great war would not have occurred. The persuasive ease of his diplomacy would have made Hun and Slav, Gaul and Austrian, Teuton and Anglo-
Saxon, sheathe their sabers and stack their guns, and like the lion and the lamb, lie down together. He organized what is now the Fulton County Medical Society in 1884, and he has been organizing and reorganizing, amalgamating, unifying and pacifying ever since. His capacity for work is enormous. He is rarely susceptible to irritation, and lives without evidence of nerves. He does a large practice, meets with certain bank directors, is chief surgeon for one railroad and local surgeon for several, teaches gynecology and is permanent Dean, plays golf when the sun shines, appears with more or less regularity at various functions, and all with no apparent effort or hurry. He is never late anywhere, and always sleeps enough.

The chief qualities of greatness are modesty, endurance, efficiency, and character. More than any among us, he combines these with a rare and pleasing grace. The modest shall inherit the earth, and unto him has come much of life and more shall be added. In the long race of the years he is what Oliver Wendell Holmes called “of the sort that lasts”; for the prize is neither to the swift nor to the strong, but to him that endureth. As physician, obstetrician, gynecologist and surgeon, no man ranks him as the all-round doctor, nor is there one whose judgment is more valued. Suffusing this adaptive personality is a character like rock that shines with humor through his wise and kindly face. Friend of us all, because he is first of all a man. It is no wonder then that by common consent there has been conferred upon him in the minds of men a degree unknown to academic halls and that appears in no catalogue. In addition to his A.B., M.D., and F.A.C.S., he is also an M.T.A., which being interpreted, reads, “He is master of them all.”

The child of his heart nestles near the noise of Butler street. To it he gives the full measure of his devotion, and loves it after the manner of his own blood. He gives it of his time, and resources, and brain. He is never too busy to be loyal to the College. This dinner is the spontaneous proof of the love and admiration he so richly deserves and receives from us all. And in appreciation of his loyalty, his courtesy, his unselfish and untiring service, the Faculty and Adjunct Faculty of the Atlanta Medical College present to him this loving cup,—to the great Dean with the wise and kindly face.
Laurence Everhart

The invitation of the Editors to contribute a sketch of Mr. Laurence Everhart affords a pleasant opportunity in which to acquaint the student body with a little bit of history concerning this popular man.

Resigning his position as Chief Clerk in the Passenger Department of the N. C. & St. L. Ry., Laurence Everhart came to the college as Secretary of the Faculty, which position he held until recently. Besides the great mass of work which naturally devolved upon him, he still had time and thought enough to initiate several important and lasting features.

First of all, he systematized the clerical work, and then instituted a system by which the history, financial account, and scholastic record of each student is kept on a single sheet, thus minimizing the effort to get complete information about each man, at any future time.

With the assistance of Dr. A. L. Fowler, Secretary of the Alumni Association, and one of the librarians at the Federal Penitentiary, he next compiled a complete alumni list; and after several years' correspondence, he secured the correct address of each alumnus, the total number being over 2,500.

Being a very good collector, he was instrumental in increasing the cash balance of the college to such an extent that the consolidation with the Atlanta School of Medicine, and, later, with Emory University, was made possible.

At his suggestion, the sale of text-books by the Dean's office was begun, the commissions derived from such sales being applied to the establishment of a library which now contains over 2,500 volumes and which subscribes to all the various medical magazines.

Besides these great strides forward, in which he helped so materially, he did many things for the institution, of which every one is conversant. He was in great earnestness when he said that he had spent the best years of his life in working for the advancement of the college, but that he did not regret the great amount of energy expended, for he had made friends enough to compensate him for work which might have been more lucrative.

He was interesting and entertaining. He had a great stock of anecdotes, and smiled most of the time; and, above all, he was a true friend.

After serving as Secretary of the Faculty for seven years, he resigned Feb. 1, to enter business in Memphis—which resignation called forth many expressions of regret both from the Faculty and Student body. Just prior to his departure, he was presented with a silver pitcher by the Faculty, with a gold knife and chain by the Senior Class, and with a golden cigarette case by the Junior Class.

M. FORD MORRIS, Jr.
An Ideal of Modern Medicine

WHENEVER and wherever my work, by day or night, in peace or war, on land or sea, in laboratory or office, home or hospital, class room or open field, may I be patient, poised and thorough; loyal to science and to men, unselfish in labor and pure in life. May I hold that science is better than gold and men than greed, that service is proportionate to preparation, and reward to labor. May I use drugs only when indicated, diagnose before I treat or operate, clean before I deliver, use my laboratory, preserve a sense of proportion, respect but not worship my own opinion, seek consultation often, be slow to judgment and cautious in word and deed, and mingle in mind and touch with medical men. In the laboratory may I keep my records, in clinical cases my histories, and between them and me preserve the accuracy of truth. May I be strong with the weak, righteous with the wicked, wise with the foolish, honest with myself and kind to all men. May I avoid professional comparisons and sensitiveness, speak well of those of the household of medical faith, shun jealousy and eschew envy, follow progress, beware lest the demands of life chill my enthusiasm for study and knowledge, play sometimes and wander when I may. May I take injustice gracefully, disappointment easily, fight disease cheerfully, death hopefully, believe victory and defeat equally a part of the larger plan, and rise from both fresh for repeated conflicts. May I remember that I am heir to the same disease as my patients, must meet the same death, pass with them beyond the River, and may I go with a smile.

Atlanta, January, 1916

STEWART R. ROBERTS.
The Wasserman was Negative

The patient had conjunctivitis,
Otitis Media and Appendicitis,
His ear was running, his eyes were red
His side was hurting; he was nearly dead.
So they sent for a Doctor from Emory College,
Whose head of course was filled with knowledge.
When he arrived he found a fellow
Whose color was new, a lemon yellow.

He worried himself, and worried his mind,
Because the trouble he could not find.
Then after a careful examination,
By means of Inspection and Palpation,
He thought the trouble might probably be
Malaria, Malignancy, or late T. B.
Ah! he said, "I'll examine the Blood,
And make a diagnosis, or my name is mud."

But when he looked through the microscope
He found not a thing to strengthen his hope,
So feeling that he must not delay
The diagnosis another day,
His order for tests was not informal,
But the Wasserman was Negative, and Blood Pressure Normal,
For the trouble was Surgical, as you may know,
And across the Jordan the patient did go.

Then the Doctor was sorry, but the Nurse was glad,
For this poor patient was naturally bad,
And though such cases are never encouraging,
The ways of a Doctor are more discouraging,
For he's called at noon, and called at night.
To physic away some parasite,
And when his work is at an end,
He gets "one bone" instead of ten.

H. Wells Brooks, '16.
Mother and Babe

Baby smiling up at me
With thy wondrous witchery,
Close those lustrous eyes of thine,
Oh thou baby mine.

In their limpid depths serene,
More of heaven than earth is seen.
Secrets written there I trow,
Mortals may not know.

With thee nestling on my breast,
This to me the holiest
Of life's moments, baby mine,
This the most divine.

Cease thy artless coquetry,
Lest thy mother stifle thee
With the mad impulsiveness
Of her fond caress

Close the eyes where love lights dart,
Lest thy mother's throbbing heart,
Clasping thee exultingly,
Break with ecstasy.

Close them lest the angels, seeing
Here on earth a heavenly being.
Take thee back to heaven again,
Grudging me this pain!

Burton Haseltine, M.D.
(Tare to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt.
And every Grin, so merry, draws one out.)
Chronicles is rather severe on the doctors. It says:

And Asa, in the thirty and ninth year of his reign, was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers.

In Ecclesiasticus, on the contrary, is a more encouraging opinion:

Honour the physician for the need thou hast of him; for the Most High hath created him.

This sounds a little like Beatrice's:

God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man.

But it gets better as it goes on:

The skill of the physician shall lift up his head and in the sight of great men he shall be praised. The Most High hath created medicines out of the earth, and a wise man shall not abhor them.

Then, however, comes another blow:

He that sinneth before his Maker shall fall into the hands of his physician.

GREEK.

Esculapius was giving a lecture.

"Finally," said the father of medicine, "write your prescriptions in Latin and your bills in good, plain English."

"But," asked the students, "where does our native tongue come in?"

"That's just it," he answered, "the patient's condition is usually Greek to you."

Cheered by this exposition, they went forth to practice their art.—Wit and Humor.

SHAKESPEARE'S REFERENCES TO MEDICINE.

SPIDER WEB TO CONTROL HEMORRHAGE.

Bottom.—I shall desire of you more acquaintance, good Master Cobweb. If I cut my fingers, I shall make bold with you.—Midsummer Night's Dream, III, 1.

SENSILE DECAY.

Falstaff.—Sirsrah, you giant, what said the doctor to my water?

Page.—He said, sir, the water itself was good, healthy water, but for the party that owned it he might have more disease than he knew for.—King Henry Fourth, Part Second, I, 2.

Hamlet.—Slanders, sir; for the satirical slave says here, that old men have grey beards; that their faces are wrinkled; their eyes purging thick am-
ber, or plum tree-gum; and that they have plentiful lack of wit, together with weak horns.—Hamlet, II, 2.

This passage refers to syphilis and placket to the opening in the upper part of petticoats worn by women.

Thersites.—After this, vengeance on the whole camp! or, rather the bone-ache! for that me thinks is the curse dependent on those that wore for a placket.—Troilus and Cressida, II, 3.

Epilepsy.
Iago.—My lord has fallen into an epilepsy. This is the second fit; he had one yesterday.
Cassio.—Rub him about the temples.
Iago.—No forbear. The lethargy must have a quiet course.
If not, he foams at the mouth; and by and by
Breaks out to savage madness.

Othello, V, 2.

Surely a Case of Hemiplegia.
Duke of York.—Oh, then, how quickly should this arm of mine,
Now prisoner to the palsy, chastise thee,
And minister correction to thy fault!
King Richard Second, II, 3.

Quickening or Movement of Fetus in Utero.
Costard.—Faith, unless you play the honest Trojan, the poor wretch is cast away; she's quick; the child brags in her belly already, 'tis yours.

Love's Labor Lost, V, 2.

Goitre in mountainous regions.

Gonzalo.—There were mountaineers, dew-lapp'd like bulls, whose throats had hanging at them wallets of flesh.

Tempest, III, 3.

Rigor Mortis Following Death.
Capulet.——, alas, she's cold;
Her blood is settled; and her joints are stiff;
Life and those lips have long been separated.

Romeo and Juliet, IV, 5.

Cowardice.
A young physician was once called in by a gentleman who had a very sick mother-in-law. After looking into the case carefully, the young M.D. called the gentleman aside and said:

"Well, the only thing I can suggest is that you send your mother-in-law to a warmer climate."

The man disappeared and came back with an axe a moment later, and exclaimed:

"Here, doctor, you kill her! I really haven't the heart."

HIS PRESCRIPTION.
Mother-in-Law.—The doctor said I was all run down and needed strychnine as a tonic. Now I don't want to take too much. How big a dose do you recommend?

Son-in-Law (hopefully).—I wouldn't take more than a teaspoonful to begin with.—Popular Health Magazine.—Judge.
AN OSTEOPATH.

For there wasn't a tendon nor muscle
He hadn't located quite pat;
Each ligament, too, in the inside of you
He knew just the point it was at;
This osteologic perception.

So intense, almost rendered you silly;
And we called him atomical, tiny and comical,
Cute, anatomical Willie.

—Town Topics.

VACCINATION.

He was sitting by her side at dinner,
proudly congratulating himself upon being where he could look down upon the beautiful neck and arms.

"I am being tortured," she said, as she moved uneasily. "I have been vaccinated, and it is just 'taking.'"

"Why," he said unguardedly, as he cast another glance at that handsome neck and those lovely arms, "where were you vaccinated?"

"In Boston," she replied, as a smile drove away the evidence of pain.

THE STUDENT.

"You look awfully tired, young man," said the benevolent looking woman to the young man with the books under his arm.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the student "I'm studying for a doctor."

"It's a shame! Why don't you let the doctor study for himself?"

FISHING.

A negro was fishing when a very large tarpon jerked him overboard. He was almost drowned and got back in the boat with great difficulty. He got mad after he got over his fright and said: "Dare's one thing I'd like to know, I'd like to know whether this nigger is fishing or whether dat fish is niggering."—Dr. T. H. Hancock.

THEY'LL GET YOU SOME TIME.

"Listen here, father!" cried the youth with the yellow fingers and the flat chest, "here's an account of a man who died at the age of one hundred and thirteen, and the paper says he smoked cigarettes all his life!"

"That's just what I've been telling you," his father returned absently "They'll get you sooner or later."—The Smoker.

MADE IN THE U. S. A.

Wild-Eyed Customer.—I want a quarter's worth of carbolic acid.

Clerk.—This is a hardware store; but we have—er—a fine line of ropes revolvers and razors.—Yale Record.

A MEDICAL LIMERICK.

There was a young woman named Marjory,
Whose head was a walking menagerie; They said, you must wash; She answered, "Oh, bosh! I'll apply some unguentum hydrargyri!"

—Contributed by Dr. G. M. C.
TIED UP.

"Shame on yer, shame on yer, Rosie Smith. You was bad, and the teacher kept yer in."

"You shut up, Freddy Jones. Anyhow, when I am bad, ma don't fasten me with ropes and give nasty medicines."

"My ma don't fasten me with ropes and give me nasty medicines."

"Yes, she does, too. I heard your ma say to my ma 'That bad boy Freddy is all tied up again and I gave him castor oil.'"—W. M. B.

AN ANTE-MORTEM POST-MORTEM.

Visitor (to widow).—I am so sorry to hear of the sudden death of your husband. Did they hold a post-mortem examination.

"Yes, and like all those doctors, they did not hold it until he was dead, or they might have saved his life."

HIGH AND LOW.

In connection with lawyers trying to confuse experts in the witness-box in murder trials, a case is recalled where the lawyer looked quizzically at the doctor who was testifying and said:

"Doctors sometimes make mistakes don't they?"

"The same as lawyers," was the reply.

"But doctors' mistakes are buried six feet under ground," said the lawyer.

"Yes," replied the doctor, "and the lawyers' mistakes sometimes swing in the air."—Wit and Wisdom.

A GUESS.

People who go to apothecaries to have their diseases prescribed for occasionally get very strange diagnoses. In one case a man wearing a long countenance is said to have entered an apothecary's shop and remarked:

"I seem to have something queer in my stomach, and I want you to give me something for it."

"What are your symptoms?" the apothecary asked.

"Every little while something seems to rise up and then settle back again and by and by it rises up again."

The apothecary put his chin in the palm of his hand and meditated.

"Look here," he said gravely, "you haven't gone and swallowed an elevator, have you?"

ANATOMY.

"What is this?" asked a pale, dyspeptic guest, who was also a physician, at a hotel restaurant, looking critically at the diet the waiter had brought him.

"Just what you ordered, sir," replied the waiter, "breast of veal, braised."

"You quite mistake," rejoined the guest, removing with his knife and fork a bone from the meat and inspecting it. "This bone is a portion of the left tibia, near its junction with the inner malleolus. In other words, you have brought me a piece of the shank. Take it back and bring what I ordered!"
A certain family moved into a new neighborhood, and before they had time to get acquainted, the eldest daughter of the house, a pretty girl of eighteen or twenty summers, fell on the stairs one day and hurt her knee, which at once became painfully swollen. At this crisis the girl's father happened to see a rather fine looking young man passing the gate with what looked like a case of surgical instruments in one hand. Running to the door, the parent hailed the young man and invited him in, saying: "It's very fortunate you were passing. I want you to look at my daughter's knee."

The stranger's look of surprise as he was hustled rather than ushered into the parlor was totally lost on the anxious father. On the sofa reclined a young lady, her mother bending over the injured member bathing the inflamed knee-joint.

"What would you advise?" inquired the man of the house. "Is the treatment—"

"Well," said the young man, "I should recommend you to get a doctor as quickly as possible. You see, I'm only a piano-tuner!"—*Wit and Wisdom.*

**IN AMNESIA.**

Q.—What is the first thing that you would say to a twilight baby?
A.—Does your mother know you're out?—*T. H.*
SUCCESSFUL OPERATION TO REMOVE ADENOIDS

A Difficult Operation Is Well Performed in Children's Hospital

By AD. NECTOMY M.D.

A boy, aged seven years, was brought to my office suffering with "only a cold." His mother said he caught a great many colds during the winter and that he did not progress well in school. I instantly diagnosed adenoids.

* * *

Since the operation the mother reports great improvement.

"Teched."

A negro woman entered the college dispensary with her head badly cut and the blood spurting from the gash. "What is the matter?" asked Dr. Hinton.

"Why, me and my gentleman frien' was playin' an' he just 'teched' me with a brick," responded the wounded one.

LAW AND MEDICINE.

"Look at me!" exclaimed the leading lawyer warmly; "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I'm as strong as any two of your patients put together."

"Well, that's nothing," retorted the physician. "I never went to law in my life, and I'm as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."

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DIES OF APPENDICITIS

By B. RINGER, M. D.

The patient sent for me at 12 o'clock midnight. He was in great distress, extreme abdominal pain being present. After a careful examination, I disagreed with his other physicians, diagnosed appendicitis and recommended operation. This was positively declined. Under icebag and internal medication no improvement resulted; but still he would not listen to my suggestion for operation, having read many misleading and garbled accounts in the daily papers about operations. On the third day he succumbed, thus proving that I was correct. No autopsy was held.

UNFAIR TREATMENT.

"I do wish," observed Mildred, "that Santa Claus had brought me a new doll for Christmas."

"But your old doll is as good as ever," her mother returned.

"So am I as good as ever," the little girl retorted, "but the doctor brought you a new baby."—Tit-Bits.

WHO MADE THE RECORD.

The doctor entered the patient's room in the morning, and, according to habit, read the chart first thing. He was a little surprised to read:

"2 a. m. Patient very restless, nurse sleeping quietly."—Collier's Weekly.
SOME NEW PATHOLOGY
NO Drugs Bell Phone
NO Surgery Filbert 2712-W
FRED G. MYERS
Chiropractor
(Spinal Adjustments)
Hours 9-12 A.M.
Every morning
except Sundays; 2-
6 P.M. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat.
Other hours by appointment.

IF YOU ARE SICK
and tried everything and did not get well, try
CHIROPRACTIC
spinal adjustments and get well. Chiropractic is not a medicine, surgery or massage, but consists in removing pressure on Spinal Nerves, allowing the normal amount of nerve force to assist Nature in restoring Perfect Health.

1. Nerves regulate and control every action and function of the body
2. Displacement of vertebrae causes pressure on nerves.
3. Pressure on nerves causes abnormal function in part supplied by said nerve—this is called dis-ease.

THE SPIRIT WITHIN HER.
"So you're going to get a new family doctor in place of your old medical adviser, Mina, dear?"
"Oh, yes, he is too absent-minded for me. The other day he was examining me with the stethoscope, and while he was listening he suddenly called out, "Hello, who's this speaking?"—Exchange.

DIAGNOSIS.
Young Doctor.—Did you ever make a mistake in a diagnosis?
Old Doctor.—Yes. A shabby old fellow came into my office one day, and after I told him he had only stomachache, and charged him two dollars, I found out he was rich enough to have appendicitis.

SCIENCE.
"Now, if you simply believe your tooth is not aching," said the Christian Scientist, "your toothache will depart."
"That might be," replied the man with the swollen jaw, "but I can't believe it."—Exchange.

From the Kalamazoo Press we learn that a young lady of Pontiac was "hurt on her birthday." This is more painful than being tanned on one's vacation, but not so bad as being sunburned on one's week-end.—Journal of the Southern States.

A DEFINITION.
"Pa," said Johnnie, "what is a pathologist?"
"He's a man who lays out paths in the parks and elsewhere, my boy. Now, don't bother papa any more; he's busy."
TENSE MOMENTS FOR DOCTORS

When the fellow who owes you a big bill swaggers in and greeting you effusively says, “Now, Doctor, about my bill—I hope to get to it before long.”

When you explained to the admiring class of post-graduate students that you were prescribing the medicine for the “moral” effect and the sweet young female subject withered you with a, “Sir, what do you mean?”

The first of January;
Likewise February;
Ditto March, April, May, June, July;
Not to mention August, September and the rest of the months through the year—
Unless perhaps you treat the landlord.

When the crisis in your “pneumonia” case occurred within the first twelve hours following a dose of castor oil administered by grandma.

When you tried to explain the meaning of anaphylaxis to your wife.

When the formal hernia isn’t one in the operating room.

When the Board of Health failed to placard your “touch of diphtheria” case, and the father asked about it.

When you finally assured yourself that the canula wasn’t obstructed in tapping that “hydrothorax” case for the house staff.

When you found another doctor’s name on a label in looking over the medicine your patient was taking.

When the mother asked you whether there isn’t peeling in that German measles “scarlatina” case.

Julian Walker Brandeis, M.D.

IN HEAVEN.

“Where am I,” the invalid exclaimed, as he woke up from a long delirium of fever and feeling the comfort loving hands had supplied. “Where am I—in heaven?” “No dear,” cooed his loving wife, “I am with you still.”—Contributed.

TONIC NEEDED.

Anxious Mother.—It was after 9 o’clock when Clara came down to breakfast this morning, and the poor girl didn’t look well at all. Her system needs toning up. What do you think of iron?
Father.—Good idea!
Anxious Mother.—What kind of iron had she better take?
Father.—She had better take a flat iron.—New York Sun.

WARNING.

After the twilight sleep there comes the midnight wake.—Puck.

DANGER.

Ah, that the danger from germs were the only danger in kissing!—Smart Set.
MARRIAGE.

Patient (to pretty nurse).—Will you be my wife when I recover?
Pretty Nurse.—Certainly.
Patient.—Then you love me?
Pretty Nurse.—Oh, no; that's merely part of the treatment. I must keep my patients cheerful; I promised this morning to run away with a married man who had lost both of his legs.

HOW TO DO IT.

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise, such as a cat on the back fence, for instance."

"This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription.

"When do I take it, doctor?"

"You don't take it. You give it to the cat in a little milk."

READY FOR HIM.

"Tomorrow, gentlemen," said the professor in a lecture on taking notes "I will bring in my cards and show you my card system."

Voice.—O. K., Doc. Fetch some chips and we'll have a regular party.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

ECONOMY.

"I didn't know your little boy had to wear glasses."

"Well, y'know, he's not obliged to, but they were a good pair of poor dear 'Enry's, and I thought it such a pity to waste 'em."—Passing Show.

CASH

A physician, while attending an obstetrical case where the pay is not considered good, when asked "Doctor, is the child marked in any way?" answers, "It has only one little mark about it, but you can easily remove that."

"What is that, Doctor?"

"It is marked, 'C. O. D.'"

WRONG DIAGNOSIS

"Get my kit quick," boomed the doctor. "Some fellow telephones in a dying voice that he can't live without me."


MAE IS ABLE TO "HELLO" AGAIN

Miss Mae West has been suffering from a severe attack of laryngismus of the oedema, but at present is able to attend to her duties at the telephone office again.—Steamboat Springs (Colo.) Pilot.
Famous Sayings of Our Professors

"Two and two don't always make four; sometimes it might be five."
"Alcohol? Alcohol? Alcohol?"
(Distributing it in the laboratory).
"The essentials for microscopical work are a clean slide and cover-glass, thin, good smear, a little oil, and a good focus."
"Gentlemen they go hand in hand."
"In the classification of any pathological condition, simplicity comes foremost."
"Gentlemen, I would like to impress this fact on you more fully."
"The following men will meet back of the Grady at 2 o'clock for post-mortem."

J. Funke, M.D.

"He who itches must scratch himself."
"I can't lecture, systematically, without using notes, and I won't use notes."
"What ever your treatment is for any skin disease, don't irritate."
"Don't memorize a prescription, but write them to suit the case."
"As I have said before, get in the habit of examining your patients by the sense of touch, but be careful where you touch."
(In telling about removing a cyst from the back of a man's neck and an epithelioma from his lip). "Yes, gentlemen, I treated him going and coming."

M. B. Hutchins, M.D.

"The wages of sin is death, 'Per viam Spirocheta'."
"A patient's life is the sum total of his habits."
"The poor 'Ethiopian' patient is the Master Teacher after all."
"Always treat your patients according to their individual condition."
"In many diseases, we are only pursuing ignorance in a vicious circle."
"Even tho' he be a Way-faring man."
"Give morphine and atropine in ANGINA, ACUTE EDEMA, and HEMMORRHAGE."

S. R. Roberts, M.D.

"Will you please tell the janitor to erase the board and bring in a glass and a pitcher of water. (Looking over his glasses at the one told)."

W. S. Elkin, M.D.

"Gentlemen, always remember, that a disease of one organ means a change, pathologically, of the whole system."
"'Tis said, many a rooster would have been a bad egg had he not been set on."
"Be honest with your patients, even tho' you starve."
"Hunt out the cause, treat it and the disease will disappear."
"Gentlemen, the VITAL PENDULUM swings back and forth, day by day only to be disturbed by the disobedience of nature's laws."

J. C. Johnson, M.D.
“Be not the first to take hold of the new, or the last to turn loose of the old.”

“I like the fashion, but not the fad.”

“I believe, gentlemen, tonsillitis, pyorrhea or a focus of infection somewhere is the cause of most of our chronic diseases.”

“Three things that go to make up health, wealth, and happiness; money, intelligence and patience.”

R. T. Dorsey, M.D.

“Gentlemen, you killed the dog, but that’s fine, that’s fine, that’s fine.”

“I am very sorry gentlemen!! I wish I could make it plainer. Just ask me any question you wish.”

“Can you all see this? If not come down a little closer where you can.”

“Syphilis resembles every disease under the sun.”

E. D. Highsmith, M.D.

“Do you don’t know, or just don’t give a D—?”

“Doctor means learned, gentlemen, and this is no place for a fool.”

“I know it is hard, gentlemen. I make it hard on purpose, so you will study it.”

“I have passed it and I am going to make it HARD AS THE DEVIL for you to pass.”

“Granting for the sake of argument that it is!! Why is it?”

“Gentlemen, the things that I want to call your attention ‘Toe’ (to)—”

“Gentlemen give them ABSOLUTE REST, FRESH AIR, and Norwood’s Tinc. Veratum.”

C. W. Strickler, M.D.

“Gentlemen, I just throw this in by way of parenthesis.”

“I will interrupt myself by saying, parenthetically speaking, that, etc.”

“I repeat, I say gentlemen, that 75 per cent, that 75 per cent of all tumors occurring in the breast are malignant and 15 per cent, and 15 per cent become so, if not removed.”

E. G. Jones, M.D.

“There are three classes of people: Those who have had gonorrhea, those who have gonorrhea, and those who are going to have gonorrhea.”

“In gonorrhea, search for the latent infected pockets.”

“Never introduce a sound in an acute or subacute case or irrigate the bladder, but give mild injections, and tell the patient to drink MUCH WATER.”

“Syphilis resembles every disease under the sun.”

“How are you John, what’s the matter? Please pull your breeches down a little FURTHER.”

“Please feel here gentlemen. Never, never will you find a more typical case! Don’t you feel a distinct hardness just under the skin?”

E. G. Ballinger, M.D.
"Gentlemen, you all go home and learn some OBSTETRICS."

"Keep your hand out of that vagina by all means."

"I wish you all would cut out so G—— D—— much fuss."

(Treatment of impacted fetus).

Dynamite ............ dramas, 1
Caps ................. number 1
Fuses ................ number 2
Sig: Apply spark and make a quick get-away.

J. R. McCord, M.D.

"Gentlemen, you will go into homes where ASEPSIS is only a dream."

"Throw away your curettes, see that the bladder and rectum are empty; don't make needless vaginal examinations; and always use the sterile gloved hand."

"Nature is said to be a good Doctor, but a bad Surgeon."

"Gentlemen, midwives are only subjects of nuisance, and should be most PESTIFEROUSLY DESTROYED."

"D-O-N-T be too hasty, but let nature have its course."

"Gentlemen, please practice on the Manikin, for you can hurt it, and now is the time to learn not to be awkward."

"D-O-N-T rely on what one says, but examine, but examine for a full bladder and rectum yourself."

"Do we not? Would you not? Would we not? Is it not? Does it not?"

E. C. Davis, M.D.

"Gentlemen, cut out the food, but KEEP UP your FLUIDS in every case."

"Some people (and doctors too) will poke down the throat of a poor little helpless baby, everything from KRESS candy to CIRCUS popcorn."

C. E. Boynton, M.D.

"It is the weak, dependent, unpositive mind of the doctor that impedes his reputation."

"Gentlemen, it is very hard to teach you this, other than by actual experience."

"Be steadfast but open minded to better knowledge."

"When operating, gentlemen, the most important thing is the FEE."

W. F. Westmoreland, M.D.
Discussions in Modern Medicine

(IN OUR CLASS ROOM)

Class Mate—"How is your patient today Hamrick?"

Hamrick—Oh! I have her in the 'FRATERNITY' ward now.

Dr. Davis—"What are the requisites in the performance of a version?"

Morgan—"A STERILE obstetrician, and a STERILE nurse."

Williamson—(Shinning Dr. Roberts)—"Doctor, I can't learn much theory, but I am the MOST PRACTICAL man in the class."

Class Mate—"Who is the most popular Doctor in Atlanta?"

Whiddon—"Doctor Paine (pain)."

Dr. McCord—"What are the indications for the use of forceps?"

McGehee, H. M.—"A FULL rectum and bladder."

Dr. Davis—"What are the predisposing causes of uterine inertia?"

Ellis—"RIGOR MORTIS."

Hadaway—"What is the cause of medical shock."

Gable—"Dr. Roberts telling you that you can't pass."

Dr. Penticost—"What is uterine inertia?"

Hedge—"Premature contractions."

Lowery (at the board)—"I don't find any chalk, Doctor."

Dr. Roberts (solemnly)—"I did not expect you to, Doctor."

Dr. Wagnon—"What is the pathology in salpingitis?"

Luck—"There is destruction of the CILIARY BODY."

Dr. Armstrong—"Do you hear a murmur?"

McCalister (after listening to a baby heart)—"Yes."

Dr. Armstrong—"What time?"

McCalister—"Just now."

Dillard—"What is the most frequent cause of heart disease?"

Morris—"Moon-light."

Class Mate (1)—"Did you know that Gable has OEDEMA?"

Class Mate (2)—"No. What is the cause of it?"

Class Mate (1)—"Dr. Roberts gave it to him." (For a thesis.)

Johnson—(Taking the history of an Ethiopian patient)—"Did you have a chill?"

Patient—"Yes."

Johnson—"Did your teeth chatter?"

Patient—"No, they were on the table."
Professor (to a Freshman)—"Doctor, what three words are used most by a student?"

Freshman—"I don't know, Doctor."

Professor—"Correct, sir."

Williamson (to Wright when preparing to operate on a dog)—"Will you please write a prescription for some iodine, on Dr. Highsmith's request."

Wright—"Yes. What kind does he want. Norwood's Tincture?"

Telephone (at the Grady Hosp.)—"Hello! I want Dr. Winchester."

Dr. Davidson (Ans. the phone)—"I don't know any Doctor here by that name."

Telephone—"Oh! Yes, he is doing time down there this week."

Class Mate—"What is the matter with you today, Hadaway?"

Hadaway—"Luis on the tile outside of three dorgs (dogs, weiners)."

Dr. Paine—"What is the pathology of the BRAIN in pellagra?"

Winchester—"There is degeneration of the lateral columns in the LUM-BAR regions."

Dr. Paine—"What are the skin manifestations in pellagra?"

Williams (W. A.)—"The FRONT of the face becomes sun burned looking, and then desquamates."

Dr. Dunn—"What is the normal color of the pancreatic juice?"

Dykes—"OPAQUE, Doctor."

Dr. Dunn—"What are the predisposing causes of cancer?"

Equine—"Sex, Doctor."

Professor—"What is the masophrangueal lymphoid tissue (ring) called?"

Piper—"BANDL'S ring, Doctor."

Dr. Lewis—"What are the properties of the heart muscle?"

Burns—Very learnedly he named all but irritability and was unable to recall that special property.

Dr. Lewis—"What term do you use to express Dr. Bachman's nature sometimes when he gets cross?"

Burns—"Yes, yes, Irritability."

Pinson—"What is another name for ECTROPIN?"

McGown—"ECTOPIC GESTATION."

(During the first lecture on ventral suspension of the uterus to juniors): Class Mate (1)—"What do you suppose you suspend it with?"

Class Mate (2) (Fresh from the farm)—"Hay wire, I 'spose."

Williamson's favorite prescription is (for t. b., I suppose):

Prescription—

C. C. Pills

Sig. Six drachms t. i. d.
Dr. Hinton—Mr. Saunders, what is Phlebitis?

Mr. Saunders—“Well, Dr. that is an inflammation of the skin produced by the bites of fleas.”

Saye—Dr. I do not understand how the patient could micturate if the vagina was tamponed.

Dr. McCord—“Oh, that’s very easy. Study your anatomy.”

Dr. Campbell—“Mr. Crosby, where is the pathological lesion most frequently located in dermoid cyst?”

Crosby—“I think about ninety percent are found in Australia and a few in South Georgia.”

Visitor (to Wright’s little boy)—“When you are grown up will you be a doctor like your father?”

Little Boy—“Goodness no, why I couldn’t even kill a rabbit.”

C. B. Upshaw received the following letter while serving in the surgical clinic, his specialty being widely known among the masculine juvenility.

“Dear Mr. Doctor, please let this boy be second sized, from his mother, please do it.”

Dr. Lewis—Freshman, what is another name for molecular disintegration?

Freshman—“Cannibalism.”

McCord (in Gynecological clinic)—“Hind, what do you find on examination of that woman?”

Hind—“Doctor, I am quite sure she is pregnant.”

McCord—“But her history reads: Complete Hysterectomy six years ago.”

Upshaw (to patient in clinic)—“Is your cough productive?”

Patient—“It sho’ is, I coughed up two worms this morning as big as your pencil.”

Upshaw—“Oh, that’s nothing, those were only Curschman Spirals which are normal in all healthy sputum.”

Dr. Davis—“What is meant by dorsal-decubitus?”

Winchester—“It means lying on the abdomen, Doctor.”

Dr. Hines—“What are the signs you get in ovarian cyst?”

Harrington—“Dr. I think you would have—”

Dr. Hines—“No, indeed Harrington, not me, I could not possibly have such a condition.”
Recent Scientific Publications

Reviewed by "Duke" Morris.

"NEPHROPHOBIA", the masterly description of the rare neurotic condition, observed by the author, in those individuals who will not venture upon the ocean on account of uncontrollable fear of colliding with a floating kidney. An elaboration of the address recently delivered before the International Association for the Study of Nuts. 467 pages, 305 illustrations, price $12.00.

By M. Ford Morris, Jr., Master of the Bull, etc., Author of "PREDIGESTED PRUNES" and of "WHOSE BABY AM YOU?"

"Butter Milk—THE CURE OF INSANITY", a pseudo-scientific treatise by one who finds, in peptonized jersey-juice, the panacea for all human (and inhuman) aches and pains. The result of careful and continued experimentation upon "Laudanum", 1212 pages, 900 full-page illustrations. Price $8.25.

By John Telemuth Ellis, Lecturer on Diseases of the Toe-nails.

"THE INFECTIOUSNESS OF LOVE."—Filled with tender sentiment and laden with reminiscences of the pranks of Cupid, this little book will fill an empty place on the book-shelves of ultra-modern practitioners. Several chapters are devoted to a discussion of Moonlight as a Cause of Heart Trouble. The last half of the book is an exposition of several methods of treatment, with the exact technique of encircling a maiden's waist, and for the correct administration of the soul kiss.

65 pages, leather bound, 28 hand paintings. Price $3.60.

"INTRA-AMNIOTIC BREATHING."—This brilliant essay by an honor graduate of Bunkem Correspondence School heralds the opening of a new field for investigation. Basing his opinion on the record of several million cases and a pain-taking study of over 90,000 of his private cases, the author concludes that the foetus does not enjoy ozone while in the amniotic atmosphere, but, instead, gleefully holds its breath.

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By Sweet Willie Horn, P.P.G., L.M. Q., etc. Chief of Medical Staff of Royal Navy of Switzerland.

"LOOSENESS OF THE LUNCH," a commendable monograph on this ancient gastric disorder, with special reference to dark beer and aged weinies as predisposing factors in its production. Complete account of Lee Smith's episode at Agnes Scott. Signs and symptoms of the condition, the aseptoctidae treatment.

2001 pages, 1402 half-tones, price free for the asking.

By C. Lardosis Kennon, Pediatrician to Ethiopian Hospital.
Swat the Fly

Ten little flies,
All in a line;
One got a Swat!
   Then there were nine.
Nine little flies,
   Grimly sedate,
Licking their chops—
   Swat! There were eight.
Eight little flies
   Raising some more—
Swat! Swat! Swat! Swat!
   Then there were four.
Four little flies
   Colored green-blue;
Swat! (Ain't it easy?)
   Then there were two.
Two little flies
   Dodged the civilian—
Early next day
   There were a million.

—Exchange.
The Doctor's Mistake

"The doctor man must have his pay;"
A pretty widow said one day.
So donning powder, paint, and frill
She sallied forth to pay the bill.

The little doctor heaved a sigh,
As the fair widow dried her eye,
And sobbing said she'd come to pay
Her poor dead husband's bill today.

The doctor spoke of the husband's will,
While adding ciphers to the bill;
And smiling said 'tis well for me
You have a nice fat leg-a-cy.

Next morn when he awoke in bed,
With bandages around his head,
He felt to see if he were dead,
And wondered what on earth he'd said.

THE END

REMEMBER FRIENDS, WHILE PASSING BY
AS YOU NOW ARE
NO ONE WAS 1 AS I AM NOW;
SO WILL YOU BE, PREPARE YOUR CROSS
AND FOLLOW ME.
READ 'EM;
THEY SPEAK FOR OUR FRIENDS
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