Dedication

to
Frank Holland, M.D.,
Southern Dental College.

As a slight token of high personal regard and esteem the Class of 1910 affectionately dedicates this Volume, treasuring in our hearts his name, which stands out bright and clear among the names of those who by their irrefutable teachings have implanted those principals requisite to our success.
Dr. Frank Holland.

Dr. Holland was born in Anderson County, Texas in 1856. But when quite a child his father moved to New Orleans and from there refugeed to Augusta, Ga., in 1862. His literary education was acquired in the High School of Thomson and at the Richmond Academy. In 1874 he moved to Atlanta with his father and two years later entered the Atlanta Medical College, graduating from there in 1878. He practiced medicine for about two years and then engaged in the practice of dentistry with his father, who in his day enjoyed the reputation of being one of the leading men in the dental profession. In 1885 he married Miss Lela Cope, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. James E. Cope, of Savannah, Ga., and their home has been blessed with two bright and loving children. He became associated with the Southern Dental College in 1892 as Professor of Operative Dentistry and has filled this important chair with honor and distinction since that time.

Dr. Holland has for many years been recognized as a leading factor in the dental profession. He is a member of the Georgia State Dental Society, also an honorary member of the North Carolina, South Carolina and Mississippi State Dental Societies; was a member of both the Old Southern and the American Dental Associations, is a charter member of the National Dental Association and has ever been active in its affairs. He was its vice-president from the South in 1906, and was also president of the Georgia State Dental Society in the same year; has been prominently connected with the National Association of Dental Faculties for the past seventeen years, was vice-president and on account of the death of the president he became the presiding officer of the Association at its annual meeting in 1907.

This is a brief statement of some of the important details of a busy career. To the student of the Southern Dental College there is the personal side, of equal importance to those to whom his uniform kindness, untiring patience and good will has endeared him. Though always busy with the many duties attached to such an active life, he never hesitates to find time to help any one coming to him for advice. Under his efficient teaching as professor of Operative Dentistry, the Southern has prospered for years, increasing in prestige as an institution that has no superior. For his unswerving loyalty to the highest ideals in our chosen profession as well as college matters, we recognize and appreciate him as a friend and counsellor, pointing us to that which is highest and best.
Presentation

In presenting to the students, alumni, faculty and the public this the third annual edition of the SODECOAN, we desire to say it has been our earnest endeavor to make this publication one that will bring pride upon all associated with our institution, and though the task has been an arduous one on account of inexperience and limited time, we hope that the contents will be a true representation of college life at the Southern, for into each and every life there must sometimes come a moment of retrospection, a desire to renew our acquaintance with college days. To aid in this, feeling deeply the responsibility and appreciating greatly the honor conferred upon us, we offer this volume, trusting that familiar faces and scenes with the few words of mention may help to keep taut the lines of friendship here established and kindle in each heart a lasting love for our Alma Mater.

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Thaddeus Morrison, D. D. S.,
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Prosthetic Dentistry.

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Practical Anatomy.

Geo. F. Payne, M. D.,
Chemical Laboratory.
A Short History of Dentistry

By Samuel Lawrence Silverman.

Space being limited we will confine ourselves to the superficiality of the encyclopaedist in treating this subject. Dentistry is practically a late science and has enjoyed its present state only a few years. As a matter of fact, it is surprising to note that it was as late as 1839 ere this country saw a dental college or a dental periodical; 1869 graduated the first woman dentist. The first dental surgeon to arrive in this country was one LeMaire, who accompanied the French army in about 1775, while the first native dentist of whom there is any account, was John Greenwood, who practiced in New York about 1788; and who it is interesting to note constructed full dentures for the Father of our country.

Long before this (but in a crude way) dentistry was somewhat in evidence. Archaeologists in examining pre-historical and ancient material have during their researches encountered various forms of bridge work and fillings in the mouths of Egyptian mummies as well as in the ancient Etruscans and Romans. Some of these valuable relics are still to be seen in the national museum of Naples.

Hippocrates and Pliny in their writings suggested many remedies for mouth and teeth affections, some or most of them being extremely disagreeable. Thus in Pliny's works we find the following: “If one wishes to be free from toothache, one should eat a whole mouse twice a month.”

Agriology reveals the peculiar or rather horrible mutilations of the teeth as practiced by primitive and modern savages, as well as some of the semi-civilized races. For instance, such classes as the wild tribes of Africa, Java or Australia, disfigure their teeth terribly by filing them to a point. This they do to make themselves appear ferocious, as is claimed by explorers. In some parts of Africa boys are compelled to go through an ordeal which consists of a boisterous jubilee followed by various ceremonies and concluded by heorically knocking out an incisor tooth for the little victims in order that they may be admitted to the band as a warrior. This procedure they call the “test of manhood.” Amongst the Malays filing of the teeth is a religious ceremony, while in certain localities of Indo-China girls stain their teeth black at the time that uxorial intentions are seriously entertained.

It is certainly obvious that dentistry during its advolution encountered many stumbling blocks, but these were only stimulants for progress. Impossibilities became less numerous, particulars that primarily seemed occult finally became clearly perceptible, authors on this science were making their appearance, text books were being compiled and studied, charlatans and quacks were boycotted and...
The gregariousness of man caused dental societies to become evident and the states in order to protect the public from incapable operators appointed dental examiners whose duty it was to keep the incongruous out of the profession. Colleges became numerous and scattered themselves from coast to coast; their influence was immediately perceptible, the public awoke to the fact that in order to attain good health proper digestion and nutrition were requisites, and to acquire these, proper mastication was necessary, and furthermore that good teeth were essential in order to masticate properly. But still this does not signify that they are entirely out of their nescient state as pertains to dentistry, nor does it import that dentistry, though out of its embryonic existence, is also out of its infancy; perfection as yet has not been realized.

It remains for the young man to take up the reins where his predecessors left them and endeavor to arrive further and attain more; and try as best we can to battle with the adverse conditions, using science as a weapon for protection and may our labors be reimbursed by finding a specific for every ailment, a cure for every pain, a prophylactic for every threatening danger, and in this manner may humanity's sufferings be mitigated, their adversities alleviated, and with the help of God, ultimately obliterated. May this inevitable dawn be upon us, soon, now and forevermore!

partially obliterated. Conditions took on a different hue, the barber and blacksmith returned to their respective occupations, the dawn was at last breaking, dentistry was becoming a science. Appliances and various instruments were being invented and fabricated; from the crude incongruous forceps came the scientifically constructed odontotogon, slowly but surely dentistry was progressing; contemporaneously with Somatology, Imotology and other allied sciences.

Dentists who heretofore jealously guarded their formulas and modes of operating, became modernized, and admittance was finally gained to their secret laboratories, men began to meditate, compare, and record.

Human suffering was the incentive, theories were promulgated, those who were right rose high; the wrong ones convicted themselves and fell by the wayside. Bacteriology came to explain the causes of Odontatrophy and precipitated the current belief that small worms caused decay in teeth.

The science was broadening its scope, Orthodontia appeared to correct irregularities of the teeth and arches; fractures about the face were brought to the dentist and so from the dark ages to the present, great steps continued to mark the advance of dentistry and its mother science, medicine.
This Dentistry is mighty fine,
I'll take it every time for mine;
The people bless you when you go
To take away their pain and dough.

First here comes Mary Francis Brown,
The sweetest girl in all the town,
She blushes as she hesitates,
To tell you that she needs two plates.
She makes you promise not to tell,
Her teeth are lost and gone to—well,
And thus you make a bosom friend
And get your money in the end.

Then comes along old Parson Jones,
Who's old and creaky in his bones;
He says he wants a crown or two
And trusts himself to God and you
To keep the thing from hurting much,
It don't—and then his purse you touch.

And now comes in old Mr. Rowe,
You never liked him anyhow;
You put him in your dental chair,
And ram it to him then for fair.

He balls and spits and you just smile,
You are getting even all the while.
Your mother-in-law of course must come,
She's suffering awfully with her gum;
But since you are working on her free
She takes a kind of fiendish glee
In getting all that you can do
And then the way you "cuss"—Oh you!

But Dentistry is pretty fine,
I'll take it every time for mine.
There's money in it too, and then,
You stay in bed till almost ten,
Then go to work perhaps till three—
Oh, Dentistry always for me.

L. I. EVANS.
STUDENTS IN MAIN LECTURE HALL.
Infirmary as seen by the patient
No matter what's your trouble,
Whistle and look ahead.
Never mind how trials double,
Whistle and look ahead.
Past mistakes are sure to find you
If you let their memories bind you;
And so never gaze behind you—
Whistle and look ahead.
Don't stop in the way you are going,
Whistle and look ahead.

Don't waste time upon past showing,
Whistle and look ahead.
If the past has gone and failing,
Spend no precious moments railing:
With fresh energy prevailing
Whistle and look ahead.

Turn your back on life's disaster,
Whistle and look ahead.
If the past has failed, then faster
Whistle and look ahead.
Let the future wrest successes
From the past mistakes and guesses
While the present this impresses
Whistle and look ahead.

Looking backward on past glory
While ahead;
Told of Lot's wife the sad story,
While ahead;
Lay her land of woe forsaken,
So, if fortune you'd be making
And of ill your leave be taken
Whistle and look ahead.

C. D. LEVERETTE.
**College Dictionary**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>Definition</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>BROKE</td>
<td>A chronic condition of the dental student.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BUTLER</td>
<td>Graduated assistant for some man of the class.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BUT-IN</td>
<td>To appear when not wanted. A mean way to worry a rival.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHEMISTRY</td>
<td>Ask a junior.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CINCH</td>
<td>General anatomy.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CROWN</td>
<td>The last reward of a student.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COLLEGE</td>
<td>An up-to-date menagerie for the taming of wild animals.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DUN</td>
<td>A monthly publication issued by Atlanta merchants for the benefit of the students afflicted with cash.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXTRACTION</td>
<td>A method by which a hole is left in the purse of the patient.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXAMINATIONS</td>
<td>A set of questions asked by the faculty to test the student's ability to read from his neighbor's paper.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FLUSH</td>
<td>A common disease for the first three days of the month.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FLUNK</td>
<td>Scientific word for 74.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FILLING</td>
<td>Introducing beef, grits and hash three times a day.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HARD BISCUIT</td>
<td>Need not define.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HARD LUCK</td>
<td>74.9 on a final.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JOKE</td>
<td>Used by Dr. Nicholson as a sure means of producing laughter, no matter how pointless it may be.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KNOCK</td>
<td>The gentle art of condemning that which you are not able to do yourself.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NERVE</td>
<td>Something needed to keep your knees from knocking together when facing Dr. Smith.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>POKER</td>
<td>The most popular course at college.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>QUART</td>
<td>The favorite size.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAUSAGE</td>
<td>A mixture hard to analyze, thought to contain some meat.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOUTHERN</td>
<td>Our cherished institution; the place for busts and rebusts.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SODECOAN</td>
<td>Our college annual; we trust that it pleases you.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TEXT BOOK</td>
<td>Familiar article, religiously unmolestable.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOOTH</td>
<td>A dentist's banana.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOUR</td>
<td>Seven hundred and twenty minutes in lecture hall, or ten minutes with your best girl.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
From the Class to Our Honored Member

MISS ALICE BUTLER.

Of all the members of our class,
To be forgotten you are the last;
For tried and true you've always been
The most loyal member of 1910.

For three long years you've stood with us,
In all our trials, and this we must;
Concede; that after all our tasks
You, honored member, we could not surpass.

*Twas in the kitchen we first met,
Soon your facetious ways had set;
Each fellow wishing for the fate
To be assigned as your bench-mate.

Your idiosyncrasy alone has kept
You on the ground, else been swept
From things real, but not quite so fair
To love sweet castles in the air.

Your admiral traits have won for you,
That kindest feeling which but few
Can claim of all the class, and yet
We've engendered love lest we forget.

Happy, thoughtful, kind and true,
These noble traits we've found in you;
A face with gladness overspread
With smiles by tender kindness bred.

Attentiveness has been thy motto,
And highest aim was just to know
Thy duty; then from consciousness
Of what was right, to do your best.

A genius at thy work of art,
An accomplished scientist, thy part;
Thy personnel is but the best,
The meaning of your life, SUCCESS.

We'll always meet you with that feeling
We have professed, and may there ring
In our minds, as we bid farewell
These tender thoughts no words can tell.

May all you undertake to do
Prove a blessing and comfort to you,
May all who chance to pass your way
Make life to thee one summer day.

C. S. BURDEN.
Senior Class

M. M. Forbes, President,
Curtis Coleman, Secretary.

Sam J. Smith, Prophet.
C. S. Burden, Historian.
Sam L. Silverman, Valedictorian,
J. B. Acree, E. M. Belk,
J. M. McLees, A. B. McCoy,
G. L. Keith, R. E. Myers,
C. S. Lazenyby, F. L. Rackley,
R. H. Johnson, R. F. Windham,
J. B. Webster, T. C. Mason,
S. O'Quinn, O. L. F. Haggard,
T. A. Seawright, J. A. Fuller,
H. D. Dodd, C. N. Hawkins,
C. D. Leverette, W. P. Edwards,
E. T. Portwood, R. H. Boulware,
C. T. Brooks, L. F. Blackman,
S. D. McCotter, I. F. Boulware,
R. A. Frye, C. C. McEntyre,
Frank Grogan, C. M. Yearwood,
E. O. Burnham, S. Hubbard,
M. M. Baker, Edw. Hawkins,
J. C. Kinard, C. M. Peeler,
J. T. Breen, E. T. Mincey,
Wm. S. York, S. F. Red,
J. C. Self.

FLOWER: Violet.

COLORS: White and Violet.

QUIZMASTERS.
Operative Dentistry A. B. McCoy.
Prosthetic Dentistry C. H. McAnally.
Materia Medica S. L. Silverman.
Chemistry C. S. Burden.
Orthodontia; Porcelain A. M. Durham.
Histology C. T. Brooks.
Physiology J. G. Williams.
Pathology J. M. McLees.
M. M. Dorsey

Atlanta, Georgia.

“PRETTY.”

“He was a very perfect gentle Knight.”—(Chaucer.)

Look out for quiet fellows like this one; subdued in speech and reserved in manner. “Pretty,” when not occupied in wrecking feminine hearts, spends his leisure moments in counting those few remaining hairs whose preservation we may perhaps ascribe to Mr. Zimmerman’s famous hair grower, which is said to be such a marvelous hair grower as to grow hair on a pool ball. Anything else an artful friend can extract from him, but a lock of that precious hair, never! Forbes swears that he doesn’t eat much, but the fellows at his boarding house say that he eats so much that it makes him poor to carry it. It is said that at one of his mid-day meals he ate following, and said, “Well, I think I might be able to make out if they have early supper.” Two pieces of broiled steak and two of fried, three chicken limbs, eight “sinkers,” or biscuits, three plates of grits, half pound of pork, two dishes of beans, two cups of coffee and three glasses of milk, and impossible to tell of how many rolls he ate, then said he didn’t care for much dessert; only four saucers of cream and seven slices of cake. A reward for anyone who can find out what he was operated upon for.

Secretary ’08-’09; President ’09-’10.

Corapeake, North Carolina.

“BOY.”

“No ill can be lodged on him.”

Now here comes our dignified clerk of the S. D. C. Frank has held this responsible position for two long years, and so far as we know or ever will know, he has made good. Taylor has been a stenographer and typewriter for some time and has got the thing down fine. He has found that he can take Dr. Johnson’s lectures with ease, and is thinking of trying Dr. Claude A. Smith on one or two, but some of the boys seem to think that he had better wait until there is a still shorter method of writing. Now, every atom of Frank has a great affinity for a little molecule down about Jacksonville, Florida, and so powerful are the bonds of attraction that Frank was gone all the way from Atlanta to Jacksonville during Christmas to see the little molecule. I guess that Dr. Davidson would call this “chemical affinity.” But we don’t.

Vice-President ’09-’10; Associate Editor, Editorial Staff; Tennis Club ’08-’09; ’09-’10.
Who does not love wine, woman and song, 
Remains a fool his whole life long.

This is considered the “cutest” boy in college, for he has more pleasing features than was ever possessed by any sixteen year old girl. He served as a mercantile clerk in the town of Mount Vernon and was especially courteous to the laedy customers. Coleman says it is so pleasant to pull down every article in a department store and show it to a lady, and after asking her if she would like to make a purchase, likes to have her tell him that she just stepped in to wait for a friend of hers. He is one of the most loyal members of his class, and his qualities have proven quite effective. Coleman says he has got to do one of two things: quit smoking cigarettes or die, and if it was left to the writer to decide I would say for him to do the latter.

Quizzmaster Physiology ’07-’08; Secretary ’09-’10.

Dear reader, or whoever you happen to be, we now wish to present for your careful inspection and scrutiny the pet, pride and star student of the Senior Class. When she first entered the college in 1907, she was a simple country lassie, but now! Oh, my! I will never forget when she entered the college building; four or five of the Seniors at that time went over to her, thinking that she was a patient and desired to work for her, but they were agreeably surprised to find that she too, like themselves, had professional aspirations. Some (we do not know how many) of the boys tried to persuade Miss Butler not to practice dentistry, but to let them practice for her. Miss Butler will make a splendid dentist, as she believes in exactness in everything and will not rest until that end has been attained. And she has very little trouble attaining such an end. For two years previous to the time of Miss Butler’s entrance into the Southern Dental College she was an assistant to a very prominent Gainesville dentist. She is the second Femme graduate from the S. D. C.

Treasurer ’09-’10; Tennis Club ’08-’09; ’09-’10.
If I were given a coat of mail and unlimited space and time in which to write up this "Sanctimonious" creature, I would expose him to the public. But as I have none of the above, and in order to save space I will limit myself to the confines of his goodness. "Sank's" literary education was acquired at the high school of his home town and at the famous Howard College at Birmingham. It is rather peculiar that he should end by becoming a dentist which is directly opposite to the end to which he first aspired. His first intentions were to become a divine; even his name would suggest holy things as "Sank" is merely the short for sanctification. If you do not believe that an interesting conversation can be carried on over the phone just give him your number. Burden's presence in the college will be greatly missed by the present underclass men and the men who entered the Freshman Class next year will feel that there is an incompleteness. He is a first class operator and a first class athlete.

Quartette '07-'08; '09-'10; Tennis Team '08-'09; Quizmaster in Chemistry '08-'09; '09-'10; Historian '08-'09; '09-'10; Editor-in-Chief Annual.

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"All the world loves a lover."

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Quartette '07-'08; '09-'10; Tennis Team '08-'09; Quizmaster in Chemistry '08-'09; '09-'10; Historian '08-'09; '09-'10; Editor-in-Chief Annual.

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"He trudge along unknowing what he sought, And whistled as he went for want of thought."

We hardly know how to present to you this peculiar freak of nature, for we know so little good of him and so many things other than good. His nickname originated by calling every one else by the name of "Jimmy." He came very near not being with us these three years for when he first came to Atlanta he came to the college to meet the Dean and when he was introduced, he said, "Hello Jimmy, glad to meet you." After a lengthy discussion he straightened it out with the Dean. The reason our beloved "Jimmy" came to study his chosen profession is rather a peculiar one. He had his four front teeth knocked out, that is broken off at the gums; he went to the dentist to have them replaced and was charged so much that he decided that dentistry was the thing for him, and he has been mad ever since he has been here that those teeth were not knocked out sooner, so that he might have started dentistry earlier. "Jimmy" is good at anything in his profession, but is an excellent crown and bridge man. He has worked hard to help get out this book and if you have enjoyed any part of it, thank him for he may have written that part, and even if he didn't he will say he did.

Associate Editor on Annual; Basket Ball Team '08-'09.
Alexandria, Louisiana.
"BILL."

"Let me have men around me who are big dogs."

This we present to the public with pride, and heartily recommend to any one and to all needing the services of a Cohesive gold worker. He is really a wonder (in his own estimation); Solomon in all his glory was a discontented pauper beside "Bill." "Bill" is a very popular man in college; his popularity is due to his every ready energy to help any one at any time at any thing. The good, true and honest are his friends; his foes are only those who are otherwise, for he is very plain spoken and says what he thinks and would stick by it through hell. He has served Uncle Sam as a mail clerk on a Western train, but decided that he could make an easier living out of dentistry, and be able to sport more, so the S. D. C. has had the honor of having him with her for three years. The under classes all regret to see him go out from the college, as he is a great help. We know lots of good things about "Bill," but we haven't the space to put more, and if we did have we would not have to search much to find things other than good about him.

Secretary '07-'08; Poet '09-'10; Business Manager Annual; Quizmaster Physiology '08-'09; '09-'10; Tennis Club '07-'08; '08-'09; '09-'10.

J. Williams

Dadeville, Alabama.
"J. B."

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

"J. B." came to us as a smiling Freshman and his three years of college work has not lessened his good spirits. He is quiet, studious and honest, and has been pronounced one of the best operators in the Class of 1910. He has taken an active part in all the phases of college life, and by his gentle manners has won many friends. His loyalty to his class places his service at its command. "J. B." has acted in the capacity of assistant demonstrator in the operatory of the college during his Senior course, and has demonstrated the fact to the under course men that they must use a little cement along with broken burs, G. G. drills, and nerve broaches in filling root canals. Acree is destined to prove a success in his chosen profession.

J. B. Acree
Stop, look, ponder, meditate, and listen. It is now the pleasure of the writer to present to you, dear passer of time, the man of men who can help you pass the time in both a pleasant and profitable way. Sam is correctly named the "Kandy Kid," as he is capable of saying and doing the right thing at the right time. He is a very original little spook, quick to learn anything and seems not to be able to forget anything when learned. It is generally acknowledged that the "Kandy Kid" possesses the largest vocabulary of any man in the S. D. C. Take the second glance of the picture above; notice the eyes; do they not display intelligence? Sam is to some day be a great genius and a brilliant star in the profession. Do not think that because he looks so vicious that he is not tame, for three years in the Southern Dental College has brought about this change.

Valedictorian '09-'10; Assistant Business Manager Annual; Quizmaster Materia Medica '09-'10.

If I were given ten pages to write upon, and a bomb-proof to hide in afterwards, I would tell you something of this boy; but I haven't either so I will confine myself to those nice things, as it is less dangerous and much saving of space. "Morgan" is somewhat of a pugilist and accepted a challenge from the A. C. P. & S. in 1908 for 140 pounds. Although he only weighs 120 pounds, he won the fight and held clear the good name of the S. D. C. Some of the boys think that he received his training at the soda joint down at the corner. He is somewhat of a ladies man for you can see him on the streets with the ladies most any time. Please do not think that he is a tenor from the ferozious look upon his face, for he is not, but only wants you to think so.

Tennis Club '07-'08; '08-'09; '09-'10; Basketball '08-'09; '09-'10; Baseball '08-'09; '09-'10; Class Poet '09-'10; Associate Editor Annual.
Dear readers. In order to help you along in looking through this book, we will tell you something of this picture's original. Now, we know everyone who gazes upon this fair likeness will agree with us when we say that he is a handsome chap. “Mack” came to us three years ago from Richmond, Virginia, where he had been practicing dentistry as an assistant. His original home was in Saxon, North Carolina, but he had been in Richmond for five or six years and has gotten rid of some of his country ways during this time. McAnally is a natural born dentist, as his father was a dentist, his uncle was a dentist, and if not badly mistaken, his great great grandfather was a dentist. So you see “Mack” should have some of the traits of this art, and is making that sort of impression just at this time.

Saxon, North Carolina.
“MACK.”
“Oh, the joy of a farmer’s life.”

This is a subject of which there has been many theories advanced. Just how his early life was spent we are unable to learn. On the first annual report of the committee appointed by the Sodecoan they reported that “Sam” was found at Jackson, Georgia. “Sam” can give you some information in regard to the U. S. postal service, for which he has been an employee for some time, and seems to think that the government is too high on postal rates and is going to try to get the officials to sell stamps for 10 cents a dozen. It is thought that “Sam” will be Postmaster General of the United States some day, but “Sam” was afraid he wouldn’t be and began the study of dentistry three years ago and has made wonderful strides down Edgewood Avenue to the college on many mornings when he was late at “Sacharose’s” quiz.

Jackson, Georgia.
“SAM.”
“He was always intended to be a great man.”

Quizmaster Prosthetic Dentistry ’09-‘10; Tennis Club ’09-‘10.

Class Prophet ’09-’10.
Cali, Texas.

"MIDGET."

"Large in stature with a mind supreme.

That knoweth not the meaning of the word impossible."

Here we have the largest man in the Senior Class in all respects (in his own estimation). Some people think that he must have smoked cigarettes when a boy which kept him from growing to a man’s size. Before coming to the college he was a cow puncher in the wild and woolly West. It is great to hear him tell some of his great stories about how he used to stop a stampede by merely calling to them to stop or by lassoing them all at once over the left horn. And of how he had 1,000,000 cows and each one he knew and called by name. Nevertheless, we all love liars but we are jealous. After his Junior year Lazenby made so much money bushwhacking that he could not come back to Atlanta alone. He said it was a shame to keep all that money tied up, so he brought back a wife with it. She was procured and fooled by him in that beautiful and thriving city of Petigo, Texas. "Midget" always has a smile for everyone, and it is one that will never come off.
Vice-President ’08-’09.

Stone Mountain, Georgia.

"HANDY."

"He was like a riddle book,
Full of many stories."

Few things are more difficult to make than precise definitions—and especially so in dealing with this compound; however we present to you a specimen herewith which the scientists tell us is the genuine article. "Handy" has had vast and sundry experiences in railroad and saw mill projects, but after some very futile attempts towards amassing a fortune in the aforesaid vocations, has drifted with the tide into the professional world. He came to us in the crude state some three years ago from the quarry, and our faculty has been working hard on him ever since and after chiseling away the rough corners "Handy" has gradually developed into a smooth proposition. He is known to us all to possess wonderful ability, that is, when it comes to the clog dance. There remains not the least shadow of a doubt in our minds as to whether or not his feet possess an Ameboid movement. And be it known to all men that he is considered "Some Punks" on making a full upper and lower denture. We predict for him a meteoric career in the dental world.
Greenwood, South Carolina.

"MACK."

“He who has not the courage to ask should not be told.”

In presenting to our readers this specimen of our museum we uphold to you one whose life has been diversified, for he has been everywhere and done something of most everything in his years of nomadic life. We do not know how to predict the course of “Mack” for his inability to hold to what he has, has been made manifest to us by the many vocations that he has followed within the last three or four years. Desiring to be a dispatcher he took up the study of telegraphy and before he had completed the course “Mack” decided to enter the mercantile business, but here the questions were asked him about his goods to that extent that me has never gotten over it and there contracted that most dreaded of all habits, inquisitiveness. It is very easy for you to start off any question for him for you have to say is one of the few words, as Why? When? What? How? etc. After giving up the mercantile business he waved the red and green flags as the signal for the movement of the drivers. After “Mack” reached the age in which he could realize the plausibility of a professional career he gave up the occupation he then had of associate editor of a small paper and came to the S. D. C. with the hopes of becoming a professional man. He has made good in everything he has undertaken, and we feel like we can look over all of the many faults he has and soon be able to call him our friend.

Senior Tennis Team ’09-’10.

Mount Vernon, Georgia.

"FLOYD."

“A foster child of silence and slow time.”

Now, we invite your attention to the most charming character on exhibition. Kindly note the gentle smile he wears, and just how many times he smiled his Freshman year we cannot tell, and has been smiling all the time since he has been in college. It was with great difficulty that we secured information of his early life, for when we approached him on any subject whatever, he only smiled and said, “I dunno Dr.” Rackley possesses an excellent mechanical talent, and has proven himself to be by placing gold shell crowns on the six anterior teeth. Floyd stands well in his class and will make a bright and illuminous dentist.
Colmsnell, Texas.

"PUNCHAR."

"For my sake, tobacco, I would do anything but die."

Adjust your monocle and observe this specimen that was captured somewhere in the wilds of the Lone Star State and shipped to us to be manufactured into a Dental Surgeon. We have been at labor for some time with this aim in view and are beginning to feel hopeful. "Puncher" has had much experience in herding the bovine tribe and it is quite interesting to hear him relate some of the stampedes that he has participated in. Since his debut in college he has made a good record and has always responded promptly to any requests of the demonstrators. We can't but state in passing that "Puncher" is a genial, whole-souled fellow, and has ever been ready to favor his classmates in any way.

Flint Hill, South Carolina.

"A. M."

"Let hammer on the anvil ring."—(Robin Hood.)

"A. M." is the man of the minute; he is never late to anything and to prove that Durham desires to be on time he came to Atlanta about a week before it was time to open the college so that he would not be late. He is a sincere believer in the saying, "Never put off until today what you can do tomorrow," which he says goes to prove "That birds of a feather gather no moss." We are sorry to say that "A. M." is no student, for he doesn't have to be—he just learns it anyway. He served one year in Sing Sing, or the Freshman's kitchen, showing the Freshies how to make plates. "A. M." is worthy of the honor bestowed upon him by the Dean in making him Assistant Demonstrator in the Plate Laboratory.

Quizmaster Materia Medica '07-'08; Porcelain and Orthodontia '09-'10; Treasurer '08-'09; Tennis Club '08-'09.
Perryville, Alabama.

"EMPTY."

"Just an ordinary easy going cuss,
But like the common run of men, no better and no wuss."

Here we have what is known to us as one of the smoothest articles in college. He is quite well known to us all as the most capable specimen that we have produced in the art of making hits with the fair sex. We have had our lens focused upon him for some time and have about decided that he has some few other merits. He is rather young in years but has acquired much experience in many lines and especially military work while at Howard College, where we understand he made some kind of a record. "Empty" possesses a more or less migratory nature and the idea occurred to him several years ago that he might be of some use in the dental profession, hence he drifted into the S. D. C., and we find that after much effort on the part of the professors he has grown to be quite an artisan. He is a good mixer and has made many friends while in college. We predict that he will be quite an acquisition in our art and science.

Williston, Florida.

"NEWT."

"Thou still unravished bride of quietness, child of silence."

By the carelessness of some of the citizens the gates of the jungle were left ajar and this rare specimen wandered out and stepped into the museum. It was rather puzzling to the faculty for a long time as to whether it could be tamed, but their efforts in this direction have been something marvelous. He seems to possess much mechanical skill and has grown to be a great builder of bridges, and believes ardently upon thrusting them upon mankind, and we note also in this connection that he is a Biped of some renown when it comes to constructing an Obturator. He is a happy possessor of a very mirthful and genial nature and on the slightest provocation he will bubble over with laughter which can easily be heard by those within earshot. It has been whispered around that "Newt" is a confirmed believer in Situl as a spring tonic. For further evidence, just ask him about the head-on collision he had with another man on the viaduct, who evidently had a similar belief. We have observed "Newt’s" performances in the operatory from time to time, and judging from the deft way that he manipulates his instruments we feel safe in saying that he will be one of the shining lights in the profession.
Melrose, Florida.

"TEDDY BEAR."

We now bring to you from our museum the "Teddy Bear," commonly known as "Teddy." It was with great difficulty that he was captured and we assure you that he is the only one in captivity, having been captured in the wilds of Florida, known as Melrose. "Teddy," although not by any means a moral man, his Freshman and Junior years at the S. D. C. will do very well to follow now. He took unto himself a wife during his Junior vacation and the same has brought a great change in the "Bear." He was always a popular man in his class and a good student, but very young and wild. His hobby is buying and selling auto engine mallets and engines. With the exception of one man in college, "Teddy" has had more engines than any one else.

Jacksonville, Florida.

"FLIFF."

"That kind of brains begot by work has for me no attractions, I prefer a bed of rose leaves and hate the name of action."

This is a specimen that came to us from the Land of Flowers some three years ago, somewhat in the rough state and we noted upon his arrival that he had not shuffled the Florida sand out of his pockets and shoes. Upon examination of this sample the Dean of our Alma Mater was very much puzzled as to what the species was; whether it be alligator, crocodile or what not? And after a more rigid examination he deemed it best to hold a meeting of the faculty, and after a very prolonged caucus their diagnosis was, "It" was almost human, and it was decided to invest him with civilian clothes and place him in the probation department, to see if there was any possible chance for it. After a series of Karyokinesis and Ameboid movements he developed to be quite a book worm, but we found it to be a very difficult matter to retain him at college because of a very great affinity which he possessed for the Bijou theatre and the prize fights which occurred at the different precincts of the city. He gradually came known to our fellows as the "Champion" wrestler and boxer of the school. He conducted several tournaments which were held in the college gymnasium. He made good in all the work of the athletic clubs and is an all round man when he came to his college duties. We feel sure he will make a star in the professional world.

Sergeant-at-Arms '07-'08; Baseball Team '08-'09; '09-'10; Basketball Team '09-'10.
Ladies and gents, “Jno. D.” hails from the flowery part of the Land of Flowers. Each and every member of the Senior Class had the utmost respect for “E.” for he is a good student and an excellent operator. He tells us a little of his early life but refuses to let us on the inside very much. He was at one time an agent for the Standard Oil Company, and from the rapid strides he had made in his chosen profession we can see no plausible reason why he would not at the present time or in the near future if such rapid strides had been made in the oil business, be one of the largest stockholders in this company. This is where he gets the name of “Jno. D.” “Jno. D.” is very quiet and speaks seldom, but when he does open his face he always says something which appeals to one and is concise and to the point. “E” will make a name in the profession for himself. Please notice his hair, for he might not like it unless you did.

Now, we think everyone knows Haggard, and especially since he has started to grow “side burns.” He resembles the old lion, “Joe Carter,” whose face was a familiar one among the animal kingdom at Grant Park a few years ago. Haggard may have the face of a lion, but his heart is like a covey of birds—easily flushed. Now, “Ollie” is some authority in telegraphy and has baffled Thomas A. Edison and all the scientists in electricity. In fact, he is the second Ben Franklin. The one great thing that seems to puzzle “Hag” in telegraphy is how two messages coming from opposite directions can pass on one small 14 gauge wire. “Ollie,” failing to find out this, desired to study dentistry and one thing he cannot understand in dentistry is why they use cement that costs $1.00 per small bottle, when portland cement can be bought for 90 cents per 100 pounds. Now, Haggard, knowing all but two things, will surely make a good dentist.

Sergeant-at-Arms '09-'10.
LaFayette, Alabama.

"MASHER."

"Embarrassed, still, without the skill
Of moving gracefully."

Next we present for your careful consideration an exceedingly rare compound which was shipped to us from Alabama in 1907, and we, after much deliberation, had a chemical analysis made and found present certain elements, but as to their real value we were not so sure. After several different processes of refining we found substances present which we are advised might be made use of. Among the elements that the chemist encountered was Tobasco Sauce, an element which tends to provoke perennial smiles. "Mack's" military stride, he claims to have acquired through constant association with the world's greatest generals. During his perambulations through the city he continually needs the service of a body guard to insure his safety for fear lest he might be kidnapped by the feminine sex. As an operator he is a No. One, but his persistent desire for Tobasco Sauce is likely to divert his attention from his profession.

Quizmaster Operative Dentistry '08-'09.

Shilow, South Carolina.

"GREEN."

"When I become a Dentist."

Gentlemen and ladies, brick-bats and babies, fishing poles and cast nets, we have for your inspection and scrutiny a wonderful and really marvelous being. When he first came to the Dental College from his native haunt you might have thought he was as green as he looked or as his name, but???? But without repeating the salutation, let me say that Jno. T. is a student in the true sense of the word, and he is one of the best up men in the Senior Class. Some day his name will be in the Hall of Fame; he is now and has been for the previous year assistant to a Dental Surgeon of the United States Army. We are sure that before very long he will be needing an assistant himself and the writer hopes that Green will remember this write-up and use him as an assistant. Green takes an active part in all athletics of the college.

Tennis Club '09-'10.
Darlington, South Carolina.

"BLACKHAWK."

"He was ever alert; his tongue held an ever present answer."

Once upon a time there was born in Darlington County, a little creature. There was not much to this little being except bony sub-

tante. His parente were advised by the neighbors to kill it, but they remembered the old saying, "there is some good in anything," so they decided to keep it. It's development was most marvelous; really you can almost tell what it is now. "Blackhawk" is a good fellow and is well liked by his fellow students. He takes no active part in athletics but it a rooter from his heart. Guess his wonderful lungs were developed from calling hogs. Blackman's education was acquired at that well known South Carolina College, "Clemson." He won many friends while there and was even so low down as to persuade some of them to come here to study dentistry. He must have had something awful against them. We think that he will make a first class Tar Heel dentist.

L. T. Blackman

Darlington, South Carolina.

C. Y. Brooks

Rockton, South Carolina.

"STEVADORE."

"There is a gift beyond the gift of art,
That of being eloquently silent."

This is a South Carolina product, alias "Stevadore." He has been a very friendly sojourner in our midst for three years. His chief mission among us is to perfect himself in the dental art so that he might attain the degree of D. D. S. He is a close observer and a good student and he holds an enviable reputation as a mechanic. As a recognition of his ability he was made assistant demonstrator in our crown and bridge department for '09-'10, where he did some very effective work. We observe that "Stevadore" is quiet and sedate, always steady and ever faithfully keeping his counsel with ideas well worthy of commendation. His record left behind at the S. D. C. is one that any man could look on in admiration.
Here we present a real wonder in the true sense of the word. "Jack" came to us for his Junior and Senior years, having spent his Freshman year at the Atlanta Dental College. We were all glad to have "Jack" and have been happy ever since. He has a really wonderful voice and he knows it. You may hear him singing at any time, whether working, studying or playing; he even wakes himself up at night singing. We have not yet been able to ascertain as to whether he sings for his own pleasure or our amusement. "Jack" is the jolly jollier. He always has a good word for every one, and is always ready to help you over your troubles. He doesn't seem to have any troubles of his own. If he does, his own they remain. "Jack" is some ladies man and from the success he has had he must be some "spooner."

Baseball Team '08-'09.
A Cloud Picture

See the golden sun is sinking,
'Neath the golden western sky,
And the clouds partake its splendor,
Fringed with rosy light they lie
Banked upon the distant sky line,
Taking forms fantastic queer;
Like the foam-crowned ocean billows
When the sun breaks on them clear.

As the darkness steals around me
Silenced by the lovely sight
Far away I see, half hidden
By the shadows see, half hidden
By the shadows of the night,
Traced on a cloud's gray surface,
Lost to other eyes than mine,
A resemblance of her features,
Lightened by the last sunshine.

The illusion growing stronger;
I now fancy her I see
Plain as that last time I saw her,
When she said "good-bye" to me.
Every trait is pictured clearly,
As by the painter's careful art,
Showing me how deep this outline,
Is imbedded in my heart.

Thickly then my thoughts come crowding,
And I fall to wondering
If she now is standing, thoughtful,
In the twilight of the spring.
How I wonder what she's thinking,
On this balmy afternoon,
Does she share with me the longing
To see her sometime very soon?
History of Senior Class

The writing of a history is a difficult task and to the maker rests the responsibility and consequence, but the author never finds it irksome when the events merit commendation and induce a feeling of pride to all interested.

In reviewing the events that make the history of the class of 1910 no unavoidable occurrence has been found that would darken or blur any of her pages, and with a sigh of relief—synonymous to that our readers will feel upon the completion of these facts—we look back upon the success and failures, the pleasant and unhappy hours of three years in a dental college, and though the feeling of doing as well as we could does not prevail, we have won a victory upon the home-stretch, between the flag and the wire, and have marched out before the grandstand and received our blue ribbons of distinction, known in college language as our diploma; and are now ready to launch our birch bark canoe upon the turbulent sea of life, ready to share in the success due all men who devote their lives to the alleviation of the sufferings of humanity. But we will ever bear in mind the fact that our success as men in our profession depends greatly upon the events that go to make up, this our class history, for the foundation of any vocation is laid when the boy or man is a student, and the prognostication of his career is made easy by his records in school.

For the past three years we have been preparing ourselves for an abundant life by gaining such knowledge and experience applicable to our calling that will make us benefactors in the world in the enrichment of those whom it will be our privilege to help.

On October 1, 1907, we arrived in Atlanta ready to start our college life that had its glorious terminus this May. A good number of our men were from small bergs in the garden country of Georgia and Alabama, and their peculiar attitude in regard to skyscrapers and automobiles would demonstrate enough to a bystander that they would not be surprised to hear them ask a policeman “Where does Mr. Jones live?” Our band was not only made up of boys from a few of the adjoining states, but we hailed the rolling boys from as far North in our hemisphere as Vermont, as far South on our terrestrial globe as Cuba,
SMOKING AND READING ROOM.
and a band who knew more of herding cattle than their imagination would let them perceive of dentistry from the far West.

After the matriculation was over we enjoyed the opening exercises, where we met the great men who were to guide us on our course, and no one was surprised for not many knew better when he heard his class-mate speak of that “tooth-dentist” he met this morning. Instructions were then given us to purchase the necessary instruments and we assembled for our first demonstration, that of taking impressions of the mouth.

Under the efficient demonstration of Drs. Broach and Williamson we gradually made headway upon our plate work, and after slopping with plaster for three months handed in our specimen work and bid farewell to the Freshman kitchen, for we were ready to begin our work in the infirmary and felt like dentists when we had purchased our operative instruments and reported as ready to accept a patient. Many of the fundamental principles were here inculcated, and our preparation for the experience of bushwhacking here began. Our course from the lecture stand was thorough and here we gained the underlying facts that help us so well in passing the state boards. Examinations came and all the classes stepped to the ranks of Juniors. The first act of our college life was through, and if acts may be named—“The comedy of errors.”

After a period of five months vacation we assembled again and related our many interesting incidental facts that is the pride of a man entering upon his second year, provided success was his to that extent of allowing him the egotism to join in the boastful conversation. We were also heard speaking of that most dreaded of all courses to the dental student, Practical Anatomy, and within a few days were asked to assemble in the Anatomical Department. We reluctantly obeyed the summons and appeared with the strongest cigars and our oldest pipes to begin the dissection of human bodies. The untiring energy on the part of so eminent a man as Dr. Claud A. Smith guided us to a successful goal, and we accepted the statement “You have finished the dissecting” with no heart-rending throbs. The fact that no one failed to pass this important work demonstrates the ingenuity of our class.

Our attention was now more forcibly directed to our other work and the Junior laboratory was full of busy bodies until we had finished the heaviest technic work in the course of three years. The practical ideas given us here by a man whose practicability is hard to excel will be benefactors in our success and we will ever remember
He Finds a Boarding House
Dr. Joe D. Eby, for this, his kindness, and his ever-willingness to do for us what he could.

Our work in the infirmary was more enjoyable than the previous years, for our limitations were less and here we were again on the winning side, for so skillful an operator as Dr. M. F. Foster often helped us to a successful goal, otherwise unattainable. Of the heavy course of theory work we were able to successfully pass our examinations on Chemistry, Anatomy, and Physiology, and receive our pass to the rank of Seniors on the other requisites of dental theory. Now, ready to go back home for a more successful vacation, we ended act two "Much ado about nothing."

We gathered together with some different feeling than in the previous years, for we now feel that in the language of the Jockey we are on the home-stretch and realizing how little we do know, are ready for the round-up, full of anticipations for a glorious end and ambitious to be qualified for the work before us.

Our work in the laboratory, not being as heavy as that of our Junior year, we were not seen so often with the blow-pipe in hand or bending the wires in the construction of our Orthodontia appliance. In the infirmary we have been the busiest and here our class has done work that would bring credit through our product upon any operatory. Our specimen work here has been the occupant of no little time and the requirement of no little skill to produce such work as will be accepted or meet with the high standard set by our institution. Our work in the Bacteriological laboratory has been successful and will be the means of placing us on a more scientific basis in the practice of dentistry.

In view of the fact that the law forces us to stand the state board of dental examiners, we have endeavored to learn that mass we did not know and brush up our memories on that we thought we knew when we made "Much ado about nothing."

We have now attained that for which we have been striving, and in looking over the past we see many places where "Moments, the gold-dust of time," have been lost, but keeping up our optimistic spirit, we now see only the beauties of college life and regret that they can be no more. Realizing that our history has just begun, if we continue with the enthusiasm already made manifest, we may some day realize that our career is a success and judge the final as we do the close of act three, "All's well that ends well."

C. S. BURDEN, Historian.
Class Alphabet

A is for Aeree, with dimpled chin,
Who thinks to speak loud is no more than a sin.
B is for Butler, who with winning smile,
Has made many of the boys go almost wild.
C is for Coleman, cunning and so fair,
He has all the girls completely in the air.
D is for Durham, who can make quite a show,
Demonstrating to Freshmen what they ought to know.
E is for Evans, that once in a while,
An afternoon dresser and always in style.
F is for Forbes who shuffles the mail,
Most every night but never known to fail.
G is for Green, who is always around
Somewhere, but at the college can never be found.
H is for Haggard, made like a mule,
But the best-hearted boy we have in our school.
I is for I-don't-know, which we have found,
In the Senior class to mostly abound.
J is for Just Some One, here in our midst,
Who will not for a write-up consent.
K is for Kinard, good-hearted son,
Who is ever ready to give you a song.
L is for Lazenby, a Texan so bold,
Many a tale of his darings he's told.
M is for McLees, a question to ask,
Who thinks by this method to gain himself a host.
N is for Nobody here in our class,
Look to the Juniors for this country lass.
O is for Oh, You!—so pretty and cute,
His likeness to Cupid no one can dispute.
P is for———, the youngest of all,
Narrow, long, keen and certainly tall.
Q is for Quality and you can depend
Upon finding it abundant in the class of 1910.
R is for Rackley, it's always the case,
He'll meet you with a smile in and out of place.
S is for Smith, who is known as a shark,
He studies from morning till long after dark.
T is for Taylor that cute little boy,
Speak of a girl and you'll fill his heart with joy.
U is for Us, the boys who are here,
Our equals aren't found either far or near.
V is for Vanity, whose image we spy,
In the form of the man known as Shanghai.
W is for Williams, whom we know by his walk,
When the subject is himself, Oh, how he can talk!
X is for Unknown as is always the case,
McCoy can find him, we yield him our place.
Y is for You who these pages will read,
Here's hoping you will find what it will take to please.
Z is for Zoo, there's Myers, the dog,
And Silverman, the monkey, and Blackmon, the hog.
VACATION
To My Dentist

Who calmly seats you in a chair,
And hoists you up into the air,
As if he does not have a care?
   The Dentist!

Who makes you open wide your maw,
Then thrust within a large size paw,
And starts to hammer and to saw?
   The Dentist!

Who makes you see the stars by day,
In fact the whole blame milky way,
For all of which you have to pay?
   The Dentist!

Who with your mouth so wide you know,
Through life that way you’ll surely go,
A little wider” whispers low?
   The Dentist!

Who when he’s drilled into your brain,
Until you are mighty near insane,
Humanely asks “Are you in pain?”
   The Dentist!

Revenge is sweet—you’ll see the day—
It may not now be far away,
Your molars, too, may show decay:
   The Dentist!

J. M. McLEES.
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>FAVORITE HABITAT</th>
<th>EXPRESSION</th>
<th>CHARACTERISTIC</th>
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<th>WEAKNESS</th>
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<tr>
<td>O. L. F. Haggard</td>
<td>Bijou</td>
<td>&quot;What's the question?&quot;</td>
<td>Short coat</td>
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<td>Vaudeville</td>
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<td>C. D. Leverett</td>
<td>Not the College</td>
<td>&quot;Say, Jimmy&quot;</td>
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<td>Sam Silverman</td>
<td>Kimball Grill</td>
<td>&quot;I'll match you&quot;</td>
<td>Big words</td>
<td>Walking dictionary</td>
<td>Dogs and mustard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtis Coleman</td>
<td>Under Vladuct</td>
<td>&quot;I'll bet you&quot;</td>
<td>Smiling</td>
<td>Cigar maker</td>
<td>Green hats</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. McLees</td>
<td>Carnegie Library</td>
<td>&quot;How? When? Why?&quot;</td>
<td>Asking questions</td>
<td>Train dispatcher</td>
<td>Wanting to know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. I. Evans</td>
<td>German Cafe</td>
<td>&quot;You match me&quot;</td>
<td>Pompadoir hair</td>
<td>Millionaire</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. S. Lazenby</td>
<td>Idle Hour</td>
<td>&quot;Over in Texas&quot;</td>
<td>Agreeing with you</td>
<td>Advertiser</td>
<td>One sided eggs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Acree</td>
<td>Infirmary</td>
<td>&quot;Make cavity larger&quot;</td>
<td>Looking in mouths</td>
<td>Extension for prevention</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. F. Blackman</td>
<td>10 1-2 Mitchell Street</td>
<td>&quot;I'll be dog-gone&quot;</td>
<td>Making hits with girls</td>
<td>Dancing master</td>
<td>Flirting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. L. Rackley</td>
<td>Anywhere</td>
<td>&quot;Lemme see&quot;</td>
<td>Latest style collar</td>
<td>Crown specialist</td>
<td>Bacteriology</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alice Butler</td>
<td>Office</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, Dr. Taylor&quot;</td>
<td>Looking in mirror</td>
<td>Married</td>
<td>Has none</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. S. Burden</td>
<td>Kress'</td>
<td>&quot;Start up something&quot;</td>
<td>Singing</td>
<td>Orthodontist</td>
<td>Eyes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. M. Durham</td>
<td>Am ashamed to say</td>
<td>&quot;Well Dr. I think&quot;</td>
<td>Showing Freshies</td>
<td>Fresh Demonstrator</td>
<td>Making a bluff</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. E. Myers</td>
<td>Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>&quot;Kiss me kid&quot;</td>
<td>Pushing people</td>
<td>Professional boxer</td>
<td>Blowing his horn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. G. Williams</td>
<td>Kimball Palm Garden</td>
<td>&quot;Sizzlerbill&quot;</td>
<td>Silk sox</td>
<td>Griffin policeman</td>
<td>Clothes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. T. Brooks</td>
<td>Crown &amp; Bridge Dep't</td>
<td>&quot;I reckon so&quot;</td>
<td>Unshaven</td>
<td>Demonstrator</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Fuller</td>
<td>Lyric</td>
<td>&quot;Say Haggard&quot;</td>
<td>Femm. hunter</td>
<td>News boy</td>
<td>Chorus girls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. B. McCoy</td>
<td>Shrimp joint</td>
<td>&quot;Gimme a check book&quot;</td>
<td>Looking important</td>
<td>Lunatic</td>
<td>Tobacco sauce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. McAnally</td>
<td>Police Station</td>
<td>&quot;Virginia's a state&quot;</td>
<td>Flirting</td>
<td>Mailing carrier</td>
<td>Brains</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. T. Green</td>
<td>Fort McPherson</td>
<td>&quot;Gwine up town&quot;</td>
<td>Little to say</td>
<td>Army dental surgeon</td>
<td>Farmer's journal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. M. Baker</td>
<td>Question?</td>
<td>&quot;Gimme a chaw&quot;</td>
<td>Brown derby</td>
<td>Sing Sing</td>
<td>Smokeless tobacco</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. C. Mason</td>
<td>Streets</td>
<td>&quot;Have you any——?&quot;</td>
<td>Hurrying to catch train</td>
<td>Brakeman</td>
<td>Missing his train</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. N. Reddick</td>
<td>Queen Theater</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, psah!&quot;</td>
<td>Laughing</td>
<td>Who knows?</td>
<td>Noise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. J. Smith</td>
<td>Post office</td>
<td>&quot;All right&quot;</td>
<td>Dress</td>
<td>Banker</td>
<td>Late hours</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. M. Yearwood</td>
<td>Corner</td>
<td>&quot;Say, Evans&quot;</td>
<td>Speaking of Teddy</td>
<td>Actor</td>
<td>Girls</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
We will Prepare for the Judgment Day When

Dr. Nicolson quits wearing a red tie.
Dr. Smith quits bursting the class.
Dr. Davidson gives an easy examination.
Dr. Foster fails to ask for his fees.
Dr. Holland discards the Perry Separator.
Dr. Hinman renounces porcelain inlays.
Dr. Huff ceases to say "As a matter of fact."
Dr. Tigner quits lecturing when the bell rings.
Dr. Johnson no longer tells of his bear hunt in Arizona.
Dr. Hill fails to call the roll.
Dr. Payne ceases to tell you what he did.
Dr. M. F. Foster learns painless operating.
Dr. Eby wears an Orthodontia appliance.
Dr. Williamson ceases to call every man "Mr."
Dr. Morrison quits quoting Dr. Hill.
The janitor is not napping.
Class Prophesy

On the evening of April 20th, 1920, after a hard day's work, tired and fatigued, I took my seat in the reception room of my office and was soon in the land of dreams. Visions carried me back to my college days. Spontaneously there appeared before me a few forms of bacteria, and remembering that I had an old microscope in my laboratory, I went in quest of it and soon returned with the same. I immediately succeeded in focusing the mass of micro-organisms, but lo! what did I see? Not bacteria, as studied under Dr. Claude Smith while in college, for this mass was suddenly transformed into the graduating class of 1910, each and every member clearly defined.

I saw our old editor-in-chief of the college annual practicing dentistry in Birmingham, Alabama, and after a conversation with him found that he had a very lucrative practice. He says Alabama is a much better field in which to practice dentistry since the granting of temporary license has been abandoned.

Looking to one corner of the slide I saw behind the bench in his laboratory A. M. Durham, compounding the only investment material that will not expand or contract, consequently guarantees all work turned out by him to give perfect satisfaction, provided plaster impressions were made.

Wishing to isolate the large specimens first, I found C. S. Lazenby clad in his ministerial robe holding the attention of a vast audience in San Antonio, Texas, upon the subject of "Missionary Work on the Plains."

Standing beside the old chair so long used by Dr. H. H. Johnson, of Macon, Georgia, I saw J. G. Williams carrying on the work left to him by the former, who many years ago left to look after his mining interests in Alaska.

There could be seen as one of the rarer specimens, our old class secretary Curtis Coleman, bending over his stenographers' note book making those peculiar marks not familiar to me. After an investigation, I found him with the Golden Eagle Buggy Company as their best stenographer.

Among the attenuated group could be seen the face which once seen forever remembered—Frank Taylor—and it would shock you if I were to tell you that he is still at the Southern, holding down the office of Dean.

M. M. Baker I could perceive lassoing cattle upon the plains of the West, which he informed me was now his occupation, having abandoned the practice of dentistry when his seventh girl was born.

Focusing my microscope upon a very motile organism I beheld the form of L. F. Blackmon going from chair to chair in his dental parlor superintending the treatment of Pyorrhea Alveolaris, as this is his specialty.

On examining J. A. Fuller I found him senile and feeble, dressed in a cut-a-way coat and a large cane in his hand, seemingly complacent with his surroundings, as he is night marshal of Perryville, Alabama—Perryville now having a population of five hundred.

In the hang-drop I could see M. M. Forbes assorting his mail as he used to do at the Southern Dental College. Upon inquiry I learned that the love for his country could not permit his leaving the service of the government and for that reason he is to permanently remain with them, but is now in the new million dollar post office apparently satisfied with his surroundings.

Haggard, Rackley and Acore have put their shoulders together and organized a new dental college known as the
Haggard College of Dental Surgery. It was rather amusing to see Haggard as Dean, Rackley as Professor of Physiology, Chemistry and Anatomy, and Acee the Professor of Bacteriology and Allied Sciences, but it seems that mirth had to creep in upon my serious scenes.

Dr. Alice Butler I saw located in the flourishing town of Gainesville, Florida, but what was a very pleasant surprise, I beheld her happily married to one of the old boys of the 1910 class practicing dentistry together.

C. T. Brooks, like many others, fell an early victim to the Goddess of Love, and he too is married. He informed me that there was not much doing in the way of practice, but managed to keep his head above water.

To my vision there suddenly appeared the senate hall, and upon the floor there stood Silverman, (the gentleman from Georgia), addressing the senate concerning the bill which he formally introduced, providing the Dental Surgeons in the United States Army with the rank of lieutenant.

At the busy Fort McPherson I saw Jno. T. Green at the officers' quarters, where he has been since his graduation, having been appointed as dental surgeon some years ago.

In the Coliseum at San Francisco, California, R. E. Myers was busily engaged refereeing a scrap, as he is now a professional physical instructor, contrary to the wishes of his better half.

At the peak of Stone Mountain I could see T. C. Mason with his clog dancing hall, instructing the mountainers in the art of rythmetical feet movement.

Although L. I. Evans has a well equipped office, he does not seem to be doing anything. I learn that he married a wealthy girl and is living at the expense of his father-in-law.

In a padded cell at Tuscaloosa, Alabama, A. B. McCoy abide, seemingly just as happy as if he were enjoying a good practice. His deranged mind can be traced to his failure in love, as the warden informed me. Although extremely ferocious he has never departed from his perpetual smile and constantly mumbles scientific words of great length.

Behind the asylum, hidden by profuse bushes, J. N. Reddick was constructing an obturator. He informed me that besides being a beauty doctor he was also running a still and has so far defied the revenue men.

In an obscure corner of my slide I saw J. M. McLees peacefully arranging some rags in his junk shop which is located at Laurens, South Carolina. In the rear of the store could be seen an operating chair that through disuse had fallen to pieces.

C. H. McAnally, I learned from McLees, has bought out the S. S. White Dental Manufacturing Company, and as its successor has made a wonderful success. He has invented an appliance which fills teeth without the assistance of an operator.

Right at this point my vision is interrupted by a passing circus parade and who but C. M. Yearwood seated upon a large Newfoundland dog, riantly humming a song, and upon inquiry found that he was being exhibited as a dwarf. Between show seasons he practices dentistry in the little town of Melrose, Florida.

Just as darkness is to obscure the scene I dimly perceive the image of "Jimmy" Leverette, who is conducting a class in whistling, and learn that he occasionally pulls a tooth for the asking.

S. J. SMITH.
DEDICATED

In Memoriam of Our
Schoolmate and Friend
The Late
RILEY H. BOULWARE.
IN MEMORIAM

Our hearts are wrung with bitter pain,
For our dear class-mate is no more;
We'll never see our dear friend again
This side the other shore.

Pneumonia, Oh! that dread disease,
Respector of no one;
We pray to thee on bended knees
To undo what thou'st done.

As though in a garden of flowers,
Among us you flourished and grew;
And desiring the fairest of ours
The Master Himself plucked you.

Your loss grieves us sorely, however,
Our heads bow at what He doth send;
Your goodness shall be with us ever
Our dearest true school-mate and friend.

Your heart was true and full of love,
And of you as we sit and think;
We cherish the hope of meeting above
After we have gone over the brink.

Health sat upon his blooming cheek,
Life sparkled in his eye;
Genius conspired in what he spoke
To raise our prospects high.
Farewell to "Southern"

I am troubled today with a deep, dull pain;
It is not of the heart, 'tis not of the brain;
But far down deep in my innermost being
There is the seat of unrest, and a feeling
Of sadness that we must say farewell.

Dear old Southern Dental College,
I am lingering at the door,
Loath to leave behind forever,
Days that will return no more,—
Long, dull days of care and study,
Spent within this grim old college;
Days of working, digging, quizzing,
Constant seeking after knowledge.
'Tis strange that I had never guessed
Before, there was this great tenderness,
Hid in a heart that often swelled
With angry yearnings, and rebelled
At Technics and Theoretical teachings, and yet,
Dear "Southern" for your sake, my cheeks are wet!

Farewell, dear classmates, with dim eyes I entreat
Your kind remembrance, as our echoing feet
Resound for the last time along the hall, for we
may meet
No more this side the Great Beyond.
Our paths divide, we join life's busy throng.

Life, 'tis said, is what we make it,
And we leave Southern's sheltering arm,
For our fields of duty beckon
So to the call we must respond.

MISS ALICE P. BUTLER.
Senior Valedictory

To the friends assembled here tonight, to the Dean, who has acted as father and friend, to the professors who have so patiently instructed us, to our fellow-students and class-mates, it is my privilege and honor to give a last greeting.

This occasion is associated and co-mingled with a sense of joy as well as a sense of sadness, joy, because we have finally attained the goal which we have so long been desirous of realizing; sadness, because it severs intimate and friendly companionship. Yet there is a terminus to all things—“to the shortest path and to the longest lane there comes an end.” Evident in all languages upon this terraqueous globe we encounter a word that is in itself unequivalently, inasmuch as it draws down the curtain and shades some of the brightest earthly scenes, a word that gives utterance to which we have assembled here tonight; that sweet, sad, heart-rending term, “farewell!” We whisper it devoutly, for does it not embrace a benediction as well as an adieu?

There are those present tonight who hold especial claims upon our gratitudes. I refer to the Dean and the gentlemen of the faculty who have been given the task of impressing upon our minds those truths that embody the knowledge upon which our future success depends, as well as training and guiding us in dentological paths, which is certain to prove of great service and assistance in maneuvering our professional discipline and personal character.

How well they succeeded in inculcating us, in the aforementioned, the present only faintly exhibits,—the future alone will reveal how earnestly we have endeavored, how intrinsically labored, but here at the point of parting, we become pusillanimous, we tremble as we are to about discontinue our college associations with them, for while near them we relied on their guidance, depended on their wisdom, had faith in their counsel and experienced an inexplicable complacency which we will be destitute of as we launch our little craft away from the ship yard, away from the master builder’s hand.

We go to battle with the turbulent waves where we find ourselves alone and far from our tutors, then must our eyes watch the compass, our own hands manipulate the rudder.
Nature is rather parsimonious with its crowns of success, but if during tumultuous uproar of this busy world this agitated commotion should subside, the dark clouds vanish, and the banner fly pacifically, then shall our eyes pierce the shadows of the past and beholding it, defy them, for their increasing efforts, for their untruing patience and for their ever ready advice.

Ring out the old.
Ring in the new.

The ingress of colder air at the equator, takes the place of the warmer atmosphere which has rarified and ascended—so it is with us—our places are taken by the Juniors. We welcome you, our fellow-students, you are to enjoy the opportunities we indulged in, and leaving you we extend the hand of parting, preceding you only a while, then following us give place to those who in their time shall succeed you.

Here my voice falters, tears blur my vision, for I am to bid farewell to my class-mates. Yes, farewell. For we stand together for the last time. Our farewell must be spoken. We knew this must come, but tried to imagine it in the far distant—it would be next year, next term, two weeks away. No! it cannot, it must not be so soon, yet here it is and good-bye has not been said.

When we made our initiative obeisance we were merely friends, but now we are nearer together than ever before. In some inexplicable manner college confederations tend to make class-mates love each other, yet we have not been such perfect fellows—therefore if there be any malice between us, let the wrong be precipitated; reconcile them and together march out like comrades stanch and true, trying as best we can to alleviate the sufferings of humanity and as much as is in our power diminish the amount and frequency of their affections by introducing and acquainting, demonstrating and explaining the golden rules of Hygiology.

We would fain linger here but we must part; we cannot protract our stay—therefore good-bye and farewell.

S. L. SILVERMAN.
OFFICERS OF THE JUNIOR CLASS.

T. O. Grigg, President.
S. L. Smith, Vice-President.
W. P. Wilson, Secretary.
C. Lloyd, Treasurer.
E. L. Wilcox, Poet.
R. M. Nash, Prophet.

JUNIOR CLASS QUIZMASTERS.

Chemistry: James Everett, R. L. Gay.
Materia Medica: E. L. Wilcox, R. H. Ginn.
Operative Dentistry: G. W. Harmon, R. E. L. Tolbert.
Junior Class

T. O. Grigg, President.
W. P. Wilson, Secretary.
L. W. Busbee,
J. R. Beckham,
H. C. Broadfoot,
J. H. Brewton,
C. J. Bowling,
W. S. Beard,
J. A. Bishop,
W. J. Conway,
F. W. Carruth,
M. L. Dominick,
R. L. Exley,
W. W. Griffin,
H. L. Gay,
James Everett,
R. L. Hart,
G. W. Harmon,
R. B. Henry,
P. B. Hilton,
R. H. Ginn,
C. E. Jones.

S. L. Smith, Vice-President.
C. B. Loyd, Treasurer.
G. A. Lazenby,
Ed F. LaFittee,
J. R. Mitchell,
B. M. Nash,
J. D. Osborne,
S. J. Parker,
J. A. Rogero,
R. J. Reynolds,
E. E. Sellers,
E. A. Sorter,
J. H. Stacy,
Max Springer,
H. M. Trafford,
R. E. L. Tolbert,
H. C. Webb,
S. L. Smith,
W. P. Wilson,
E. H. Wyman,
E. L. Wilcox,
J. W. Zimmerman.

YELL.

MOTTO.

PRO BONO HUMANITATIS.

COLORS.

Rah, Rah, Rah;
Rah, Rah, Rah;
Who are we?
The twenty-fourth class
Of the S. D. C.

Black and Gold.
History of the Junior Class

The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Eleven returned in practically full force, and at the first meeting elected the following officers: T. O. Grigg, President; S. L. Smith, Vice-President; W. P. Wilson, Secretary; C. Lloyd, Treasurer; B. M. Nash, Prophet; E. L. Wilcox, Poet; and E. F. LaFitte, Historian.

Please forgive the class for choosing me historian again, but the truth of the matter is that it was "Hobson's choice"—no one else would have the job; so I have to grin and bear it. With one or two exceptions the class came back with such tales of "bush-whacking" rivaling the adventures of "Sinbad the Sailor," that it is very fortunate that some of us were able to leave and again enter the ranks of the greatest class that ever entered the Southern Dental College.

It is with the deepest regret that we heard of the death of one of our most esteemed members, F. L. Brannen, who answered "Here" to the last roll-call, and one which sooner or later we must all answer "all present or accounted for." May his soul rest in peace.

Honest, I wish it were possible to paint some of the "bushwhacking" tales whispered around, but unfortunately my artistic temperament is not of the vivid creative imaginative style of my more fortunate class-mates, who did everything from the devitalizing of pulps with the Oil of Cloves to the extracting of "third bicuspid." But as I have said, most of us escaped the hangman and prison, only to be immediately placed in a most hazardous battle. But with the great generalship of Dr. Claude A. Smith, who with the wisdom of Socrates and the patience of Job, led us to escape the fire of the enemy, "Practical Anatomy," with but one dead. All praise to Dr. Claude A. Smith and his little green card.

After recuperating during the holidays from the great conflict just mentioned, our battle-scarred veterans advanced to the assault of the strong bridge which we had to cross before we could gain the favor of Dr. Johnson. After many repulses and defeats, due to the cowardice of our silver solder which ran everywhere, we finally, under the leadership of Drs. Morrison and Brooks, stormed the bridge and polished it off.

The Juniors have also had marked success in their studies, several getting a perfect grade of 100 on Porcelain under Dr. Hineman, which no other class ever did before.

On the athletic field the class of '11 again showed its leadership by winning the Class Basket Ball Championship and furnishing three men to the "Varsity Five," viz: Wilson, r. f. and manager, LaFitte, c. and captain, and Henry, l. g. So you see the versility of the best class that ever entered school—that of Nineteen and Eleven.

Hoping that every one of us can return to school next year and be full-fledged Seniors (Gee! But that word sure does sound good!), I will again close with good wishes to all.

E. F. LaFITTE, Historian.
I Doubt It

When a maiden suggests a short stroll 'neath the moon,
With that soft witching halo about it,
Do you hem? Do you haw? Do you start off alone?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When her shy little hand nestles snug in your own
With that magnetic tingle about it,
If she answers your squeeze, do your fate you bemoan?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

If her willing lips seem to challenge a kiss,
Irresistible something about it,
Does your puritan soul put away the sweet bliss?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

Bye and bye when you hear papa's steps on the stair,
With a grim sort of firmness about it,
Do you leisurely get up and get out of there?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.
Say Kid. Let me put you wise. I'm a Junior Sue.
Life in the Chemical Lab.

Oh, life in the Lab. is a frolic,
A careless life and free;
You live in the odor of H₂S,
And the fumes of NH₃.
Your hands are brown from acids,
And black with silver stains;
Your eyes are red, and your back is stiff,
And full of rheumatic pains.

Mix up a cocktail of chromates,
Pour in a test tube and boil;
Watch for a green plaid precipitate,
Drop in a strip of lead foil,
Evaporate ten or fifteen minutes,
Stirring as much as you can;
Squint through the spectroscope at it,
Then try it all over again.

Mix up some chlorine with hydrogen,
Put in a nice sunny place;
Then gather up your fugitive fingers,
And pick out the glass from your face.
Take some As₂Zn₃,
Subject to the arsenic test;
Take a good whiff of your product—
The coroner sees to the rest.

Oh, life in the Lab. is idyllic,
Like that in the land of the blest;
With merely a dash of excitement
To give it the requisite zest.
Sing not of the glad outdoor life,
The joys of bat, racket or cleek;
They are folly and sin to the Lab. student
With his two long hours a week.

FRANK TAYLOR.
OFFICERS OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS.

W. L. Nance, President.
C. B. Draffin, Vice-President.
J. H. Robertson, Secretary.
C. A. Yarbrough, Treasurer.
C. G. Segars, Historian.
E. N. Brown, Poet.
A. L. Rogers Prophet.

CLASS QUIZMASTERS.

Operative Dentistry .......... Sam Alderman.
Prosthetic Dentistry ........ T. L. McCoy.
Materia Medica .............. C. B. Zirkle.
Anatomy .................. W. L. Nance.
Physiology ................ C. D. Baine.
Chemistry ................ Chas. G. Segars.
Freshman Class

W. L. Nance, President.
C. B. Draffin, Vice-President.

S. G. Alderman,
O. L. Adams,
W. M. Burton,
C. L. Berry,
F. B. Batton,
F. C. Boulding,
C. D. Baine,
E. N. Brown,
A. K. Pritchett,
Wm. O. Terry,

J. J. Blake,
W. H. Critz,
W. H. Coker,
M. H. Crew,
E. C. Draffin,
W. A. Getch,
F. F. Garrigo,
A. D. Gnann,
T. E. Nelson,
C. G. Segars,
J. B. Sargent,

R. L. Gnann,
T. M. Godwin,
H. S. Higgins,
J. T. Jones,
D. S. Kitchens,
J. S. King,
A. Kupperman,
P. A. Leard,
W. L. Nance,
A. L. Rodgers,
Q. J. Thompson,

R. E. Lee, Jr.,
Wayne McGuire,
J. G. Morris,
T. L. McCoy,
W. L. Martin,
G. T. Morton,
W. G. Hitchcock,
S. F. Penton,
R. G. Wilson,
Clyde Zirkle.

YELL
Rip-rap, Rip-rap, Rip-rap, Ross,
Boomalanger, Boomalanger, Boom, Boom, Bass,
Southern College
Freshman Class.

MOTTO: In Omnia Paratus.

CLASS COLORS: Old Gold and Purple.
SECTION OF FRESHMAN CLASS.
History of Freshman Class

October fifth, 1909, we rats put down in our diaries as the greatest day of our lives, for on that memorable day we cast all our former ties to the winds and plunged headlong into the great and expansive field of relieving pain in the oral cavities of suffering humanity.

Prepared for all things, as our motto signifies, we walked boldly up the steps and at a glance were charmed by our Dean’s cordial and intelligent countenance, he greeting us with that easy manner, which at once makes you always a friend of the greatest Dean of the greatest college.

The usual minor formalities of matriculating and turning over the necessary collateral for the first half year were soon completed and the bell’s glad tidings announced that we should repair to the lecture hall. Here as usual, on the first day or two we were introduced to the wonderful oratorical powers of our faculty, and after a few minutes spiel from each we were dismissed.

Soon being introduced to that department of our college known as the kitchen and our kind-hearted demonstrators, Drs. Williamson and Durham, we had our first lessons in the great uses of Modeling Compound and Plaster. Under the guidance of these excellent gentlemen, we progressed more rapidly, did more and better work than any class who had performed in this department in the past.

At the beginning of our first hal fyea r we had our first class meeting. Mr. C. B. Draffin was elected president and from the great fund of energy which he imparted to the different members we had excellent results. January first we had another election and Mr. W. L. Nance was elected president. He has filled that important position admirably and under his guidance we have progressed to the extent that we feel like we can truly say that we are the best posted first course class which the college has yet matriculated.

Our class taken individually represents a large portion of the country, from the city of New York, from sunny Florida, from the Lone Star State and all the great states between, also one from the Pearl of the Antilles. We, the members of this truly great cosmopolitan class, give our heartiest yell to Dr. B. C. Williamson, our kind-hearted demonstrator, and the faculty of the S. D. C.

CHAS. G. SEGARS.
Farewell to Friends

Friends, mates, comrades, lend me your thoughts;
We bid adieu to college life, not to forget
That memories of college days will ever live;

Tehumpleasants thoughts interre with the final,
So let it be with us. The hard road
Has led us through trials to victory,
If it be so, it is a successful start
And successfully may we answer the end.

Under leave of school-mates and friends,
For they are all, all comrades indeed
Come we to bid the rest farewell
Who are our friends just in the rear.

We have engendered that companionship,
Which feeling does a grateful heart fill,
Does not this make our parting sad?
When that we say farewell some have wept,

Friendship could not be made of sterner stuff;
But good-byes are far better spoken;

By eyes and hands than shallow words.
To speak now is to invoke college life
But here we are, to speak what we do know.
We all do love it now, not without cause
What cause compells you then to mourn for it?
This conferrees, we all flee to distant fields,
And faces may never be seen again. But may it be
That kindest memories will ever linger
For all our friends of dear old college days.
But yesterday the words seemed not so hard
And now we wish it said; but here we are
And none quite ready to say farewell,
But adieu must sometimes be; so wishing you
Every blessing God can give.

We say good-bye; success be yours
Take thou what course thou wilt.

(With due respect to the genius of Shakespear.)

C. S. BURDEN.
A Few Recorded Answers

Dr. Davidson: What is energy?
Myers: An element.
Dr. Davidson: What is its valence?
Dr. Hill: What is vascularity?
Haggard: Size of the body.
Blackman: Doctor, how long can a man live without brains?
Dr. Hill: I don't know, how old are you?
Dr. Davidson: What is heat?
Garrigo: A chemical compound.
Dr. Eby: What is composition on porcelain?
Forbes: Gum-Damar, French chalk and German silver.
Griffin: Boys, please don't stick me.
Dr. Smith: Do we have any other cells in the body except the round?
Mason: One other, Doctor, the spherical.
A cree: (To Dr. Williamson): What gage solder do you use in crowns?
Dr. Hill: What is the function of the Thymus gland?
Coleman: Secrete Iodine.
Dr. Davidson: I am tempted to give you all a test next lecture.
Student Body: Yield not to temptation.

McCoy: (While examining tumor remarked to Dr. Foster): Don't you think this muscle is ostracised? (ossified).
Taylor: Why didn't you use oxyphosphate in my tooth?
Miss Butler: I did.
Taylor: No, you used Harvard cement.
Dr. Hill: Name the glands that secrete into alimentary canal.
Miss Butler: Thymus, Superenal, Capsules and Bileduct.
Burden: (While extracting tooth): Let your gums be limber.
Dr. Foster: What success did you have applying the rubber dam?
Lazenby: I didn't have the dam patient.
Dr. Hinman: What two forces are used in regulating?
Leverett: Push and shovc.
Fuller: What three words are used mostly by the Seniors?
Dr. Huff: I—Don't—Know.
Dr. Davidson: What is water of crystallization?
Zirkle: Frozen ice, Doctor.
CLUBS
Tenis Clubs

VARSITY.


SENIOR.


JUNIOR.

FRESHMEN.

Basket Ball Team

Ed F. LaFitte, (Cap.) C.  
L. I. Evans, L. F.  
L. F. Blackmon, (Cap.) C.  
J. M. McLees, L. F.

W. P. Wilson, (Mgr.) RF  
R. E. Myers, L. B.  
Lester Higgins.  
R. H. Ginn, R. B.

SCRUBS.

W. W. Griffin, (Mgr.) RF  
B. M. Nash, L. B.

GAMES.

Boys Club, 24.  
S. D. C., 27.

S. D. C., 15.  
Morris College, 26.
BASKET BALL TEAM.
FRATERNITIES
Gamma Iota Chapter of the Psi Omega Dental Fraternity

1910

C. S. Lazenby, Grand Master.

A. M. Durham, Junior Master. Frank Taylor, Secretary.

M. M. Forbes, Treasurer.

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S. J. Smith,
R. H. Boulware,
C. S. Burden,
L. F. Blackman,
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C. T. Brooks,
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R. E. Lee, Jr.,
M. L. Dominick,
C. E. Jones,
C. G. Segars,
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S. J. Parker,
J. G. Morris,
A BODY OF BACTERIOLOGISTS.

Their opinions differ as to whether or not the Bacilli Oogenes Hydro-sulphurocua of Zoerkendoerfer improves the palatability of eggs.

S. L. Silverman... Chief Staphylococcus Pyogenes Albus.
J. G. Williams. Asst Chief Staphylococcus Pyogenes Albus.
L. I. Evans........ Recording Streptococcus Pyogenes.
C. S. Burden...... Corresponding Pseudo-Pneumococcus.
THE HOMELESS "TWENTY-THREE," HAVING ONLY ONE COLLAR AND ONE TIE.
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OPERATING ON DEAD HEADS.
IDLER'S CORNER.
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TAKE Dr. Evans' tooth-ache drops for all cases of tooth ache. L. I. Evans.

WANTED—Some one to share half interest in my great invention pertaining to Dentistry; all operation by pressing the button. R. E. Myers.

FOR SALE—My entire practice; last year's work amounted to $50,000. Reason for selling, a better job. M. M. Forbes.

WANTED—A job with some good dentist to entertain the ladies while he does the work. Curtis Coleman.

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PALMISTRY—Have your fortune told; all about love, business, etc. Remember I also practice dentistry as a side line to my profession. Miss Alice Butler.

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LOST—All knowledge of dentistry. Any information will be greatly appreciated. L. F. Blackmon.


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The entire working operation is simple, easy and cleanly.

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