Prologue

“\textit{It isn't the bad that you did down here} \\
\textit{When your time of life is through,} \\
\textit{That will hurt so much in that other sphere,} \\
\textit{As the good that you didn't do.} \\
\textit{Oh, the times you slipped and the times you fell,} \\
\textit{Won't show when your race is run;} \\
\textit{But it's going to hurt when you're forced to tell} \\
\textit{The good that you could have done.}”

Realizing the truthfulness of the above words and feeling the responsibility of the great confidence imposed upon us by our classmates, the Editorial Staff present this, the tenth Volume of the \textit{SODECOAN} to the faculty and student body of the Southern Dental College, asking that you generously overlook our mistakes and accept our labors as a token of love and loyalty to every member of our faculty, and to our fellow students. May it serve to bind us together and ever keep fresh in our hearts true devotion to our Alma Mater.
THE SODECOAN
1917

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE
SENIOR CLASS
OF
SOUTHERN DENTAL COLLEGE
ATLANTA, GA.
VOL. 10
Dedication

Charles Jefferson Williams, D. D. S.

In sincere acknowledgment of his untiring efforts in our behalf, as well as the College, we, the Class of 1917, do dedicate this edition.
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THE SODECOAN
1917

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The Shore vs. The Sea

(TO SENIOR CLASS)

The murmuring shore sings stay, Oh stay
On the bright and peaceful strand;
There's joy where laughing billows play,
    There's peace on the golden strand.

There are dreams as bright by the foaming shore
    As far away lands e'er knew;
There's music as sweet in the breakers' roar,
    As whispers from the infinite blue.

The dashing sea calls aloud, come away,
    Come away from the drowsy shore;
Better die on the road to gates of day,
    Than sleep like a slave evermore.

There's joy beyond this wave-locked land,
    Ne'er found on a dreamy shore;
Come away, come away from the bleaching sand,
    To the freedom of God's open door.

—G. C. K.
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Hunter, S. V.                                          White, T. C.                                           Tiffany
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Mattox, G. W.                                          Wall, W. C.                                            Crouch, G. O.
Maxwell, V. L.                                         White, T. C.                                           Tiffany
Mitchell, G. A.                                        Williams, E. S.                                        Murray, C. M.

Class Colors: Red and Black

Class Flower: Pansy
Spencer R. Atkinson, Jr.

“Spencer” was born in Camden County, Ga., in 1866. Received his early education at Peacock’s School for Boys, Marist College, and Georgia Tech, later spending two years in school in Maryland, during which time he became entangled in one of Cupid’s knots. He then demonstrated his business ability by successfully dealing in turpentine, drugs and other mercantile lines for four years, but having sprung from an ancestry of professional men from time immemorial, he finally answered the call, and enrolled as a member of S. D. C. Class of ’17.

As Assistant Demonstrator in Practical Orthodontia, as classmate, and as student, with his everlasting smile and undeniable ability and skill, ever ready to help, he has endeared himself to the entire student body as well as Faculty. Spencer will undoubtedly excel in the practice of Dental Surgery.

Quiz-master Anatomy, 1914-'15.
Class Historian, 1915-'16-17.
Associate Editor Sodecoan.

Augustus Pitt Beam

Gentle Reader, when you have gazed at these features, and we have told you that those locks, forming the canopy over them, are red, our task of introducing Pitt Beam as an A-1 fellow is completed, for he is all that his physiognomy would suggest, a frank, open-hearted and all-around loveable chap.

“Pitt” first opened his baby-blue eyes up in Shelby, N. C., some twenty-three years ago. Spent his early life in that place, attending Shelby High School, but later, Murray Academy at Dandridge, Tenn., returning, however, to his first love, the Shelby High School, to graduate.

He then took up work in a dental laboratory, but wishing to become a full-fledged dentist, he communicated with Dr. Foster, our beloved Dean, and quite naturally entered the Southern Dental College the next opening date, the fall of 1914.

His presence has added materially to the general personnel of our class, and we are pleased to unite in wishing him well. His past achievements indicate future success.

Quiz-master Physiology, 1914-'15.

Atlanta, Ga. 1886

Shelby, N. C. 1894
“Belle,” as we all know him, is of French descent. He has all the characteristics of his forefathers: poetical, musical, good-natured, and last but not least, an insatiable fondness for the company of the fair ones. We have been led to believe that oft have been repeated the love scenes of Grand Pre in this young man’s life.

“Belle” received his early education at Dean Academy, graduating from same in 1911, after which he spent two years at the University of Vermont. He entered Tufts Dental College in 1914, taking his Freshman and Junior years there.

During his sojourn with us, he has made good class records, and has attained an efficiency in operative and prosthetic work that he should justly be proud of.

We predict for him success on account of his industrious disposition and natural ability.

Lowell, Mass. 1892

Here, gentle reader, is the likeness of that illustrious gentleman, Jas. S. Belk. He hails from the good old State of South Carolina. In the ability and individuality of this gentleman, we have a virtual reincarnation of one of the grandest men the South has ever produced, Henry Clay. His staunch determination, together with his keen sense of humor and unassuming manners have led him to be one of the most liked fellows in school.

Jim was born and reared in Taxahaw, S. C. Received his early education in the school at that place, and a near-by North Carolina town. After finishing High School, he took a course in Pharmacy, and successfully conducted a drug business for several years.

Since entering S. D. C. in 1914, his whole college life has been characterized by those high moral and social principles that are incorporated in the make-up of every true gentleman. His course has been a constant, diligent effort to fit himself for the responsibilities that devolve upon a professional man of the highest type.

Class President, 1915-16.

Williamston, S. C. 1883
Issac Oliver Bishop, Jr.

This young man comes to us from Aucilla, Fla., and is a good example of the products of that State. Isaac is noted among the ladies for his good looks and charming manners. His good nature has gained for him the friendship of the student body as well as the Faculty.

He took his high school training in the Aucilla and Alachua High Schools. Having decided upon Dentistry as a profession, the fall of 1914 found him at the S. D. C., and from that time he has been "on the job," and is regarded as one of the best as well as one of the most brilliant members of the Class.

His congenial disposition coupled with his natural mechanical ability have developed him into one of the most promising members of our Class.

Vice-President Class, 1916-'17.
Aucilla, Fla. 1894

Gaston G. Booker

Although Booker is the possessor of a most cheerful disposition, still he is the most serious purposed individual we know. He is non-assuming, and has all the elementary principles of greatness incorporated in his make-up.

Booker received his literary education in the public schools of McKenzie, Ala. Since being at S. D. C. he has endeared himself to the whole student body as well as the Faculty.

We unreservedly endorse Booker, and believe he will make a success on account of his operative ability and congenial disposition.

McKenzie, Ala. 1894
Richard Ashley Brown

Florida, the flower garden of the United States, has the honor of having this illustrious young man as her son.

Was born at Natural Bridge, but later migrated to Limestone, where he got his early education. Later, he attended DeFuniak Springs High School. After completion of High School course, he followed several jobs, conspicuously among which were merchandising and farming. Later, the desire evolved from his mind to follow a professional life. Quickly turning from the "dreary plodman's way" to a more illuminated road, he entered S. D. C. in 1914.

Since being with us, he has won the respect and friendship of his classmates as well as the Faculty. He is grouped among the best students in school, and recognized as a very efficient operator. His motto is "Safety First."

Darlington, Fla. 1892

Herman Walter Cook

This is not the same Cook who discovered the North Pole, nor any relative of his. His sunny disposition and ability as a mixer are in no ways in harmony with the icebergs of the far North. Cook has a ready smile, with which he has made a host of friends in college.

However, he lets nothing interfere with his work, for he has been successful in standing among the leaders of his class throughout his entire college course.

Cook was born in Covington, Ga., where he attended public and high school. Was engaged in the drug business for two years prior to entering S. D. C. in 1914.

While we’re not official prophets, we have no hesitancy in predicting success for this ambitious young man.

Associate Business Manager SODECOAN.

Atlanta, Ga. 1893
ROSAIRE JOSEPH COUILLARD

“Rosie” comes from the far North, having graced the “Land of Evangeline” during the earliest years of his sojourn on our little planet. Born at Cape Saint Ignace, Canada, in 1895, his life has been lucky if not particularly eventful, for soon we find him living in the good old U. S. A., in the little State of Massachusetts and town of Lowell.

His early education was obtained in St. Joseph’s Pharochal School, and later, Lowell High School of Lowell, Mass. Dentistry seems to have been the goal of Rosie’s ambition from the first, for he lost no time in beginning the pursuit of the coveted D.D.S. His Freshman and Junior years were spent in the Tuft’s Dental College of Boston, but hearing of the fame and renown of old S. D. C., he decided that was the place for him to receive the final polish of a high-class professional gentleman, so good luck and keen insight again favored him, as well as bringing to us an all-around good fellow.

He is also a diligent student, and may be found at work in the operatory long after all other forms of animal life have departed almost any afternoon. We predict for him satisfactory progress in his chosen profession.

Lowell, Mass. 1895

ROBERT T. DOUGLAS

Ψ Ω

Here we have one of the most studious and painstaking men the S. D. C. has ever turned out. He has the best roll call record, and more note-book dope than any one else in school. Bob has many characteristics of many of the great men of his state. He is a serious thinker, a forceful writer, and a poet in appreciation.

Bob attended the public schools of Douglas, and Winnsboro, S. C. Took his high school work at Mt. Zion High School. Got his collegiate training at the South Carolina Co-Educational Institute and Bailey Military Institute. After leaving school he was a traveling salesman, making a marked success at same, but his aspirations being high, he decided to take up the study of Dentistry.

Since Bob has been with us, he has endeared himself to all, and we believe he will make a success in his practice, and that it will be built upon the highest principles, and the performance of every duty.

Winnsboro, S. C. 1893
The old saying that "An honest man is the noblest work of God" is very applicable to M. M. Ellis. He is one of the best all-round fellows in school. His non-assuming manners have won for him the good wishes of all who know him. "M. M." received his elementary education in the schools of Fairmont and Rome, Ga. After graduation he took collegiate training at Young Harris College, entering S. D. C. in the fall of 1914.

Since being here, he has taken a stand with the leaders of the class both in theory and practical work. He is a conscientious, hard and accurate workman. His success is assured, and fortunate indeed is the community in which Marvin M. Ellis locates. Associate Editor SODECOAN.

Calhoun, Ga. 1887

There is so much good to be said about this fine-looking Georgia specimen that we're at a loss to know where to begin. On account of the meagre allotment of space, much really deserved eulogy must of necessity be interlined by the reader.

Fain was born and reared in Atlanta. Was educated in the public and high schools of this city, receiving his finishing scholastic touches at Georgia Tech. He was then engaged in clerical work for a number of years, entering S. D. C. in the Fall of 1914. During his professional course, he has made an enviable record, as well as increased his sphere of usefulness to say nothing of widening his circle of friends.

The commercial world has lost a good man, but their loss has been our gain, for we feel honored at having had Gower Fain as our classmate. We unhesitatingly predict for him a bright future.

Class Poet, 1914-'15; Vice-President, 1915-16. Atlanta, Ga. 1889
Ernest Stokes Hamilton

In introducing this, another son of the Tar-Heel State, we wish to say that he seems to be blessed with more good looks and judgment than most of them. He's some ladies' man, too! They just can't resist those bewitching eyes and "Samsonian" locks.

However, we do not mean to infer that he is such to the detriment of his work. He has by diligent application stood well in his class, and has turned out work that he can justly be proud of.

"Ham," after finishing his high school course, attended the University of North Carolina for one year. Entered the S. D. C. in the Fall of 1914, and has been enthusiastically engaged in his work ever since that time. We believe he will succeed on account of his careful training, and his fondness for work, coupled with his natural ability.

Marshville, N. C.

S. Vanus Hunter

The old adage that "He who says least thinks most," was never truer than when applied to "S. V.," for he seldom ever speaks but when he does condescend to open his mouth and converse with mere mortals, he never fails to pour out words of wisdom and truth.

S. V. was born and reared in Blairsville, Ga. Attended the public school at that place, and later the Hiawassee High School.

During his stay here he has been faithful to the performance of every duty, making good class records, and is styled as the most careful operator in school.

We do not hesitate to commend S. V. to anyone who has an appreciation of the things that are really worth while. We feel confident that his lofty traits of character together with his natural ability will demand a high position among the profession.

Atlanta, Ga.
George Cleveland Kirkley

Birmingham, Ala., claims the honor of having produced this distinguished-looking young gentleman, and yet we assure you rightly here, dear reader, that his brain is not nearly so free from convolutions as his head is of hair, for "Still we gazed, and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."

The schools that he attended while amassing all this knowledge, and incidentally annexing the A.B. and M.S. degrees, to say nothing of those in which he himself appeared as instructor, are far too numerous to mention. Among the list mentioned are Marion Institute, Mercer University, University of Tennessee, etc.

"Kirk" is a dandy good fellow, too. He came to S. D. C. at the beginning of his Junior year, having taken his Freshman course in the Atlanta Dental College. Another index to good judgment. His work among us has clearly shown that his energetic disposition is only superseded by his ability to do things.

L. J. Lyle

"L. J." hails from the good State of Mississippi, which has furnished so many prominent men to the dental profession in the past. Although of small stature, is wonderfully great in the ability to do things. L. J. is not one of the "Just get by" kind, but he is always on a par with the best men of his Class.

Lyle was born and reared in Cash, Miss., and after finishing from the school at that place, attended the Luke County High School, from which he graduated in the Spring of 1914. Entered S. D. C. in the Fall of the same year. Since being here he has diligently applied himself, and we feel sure success will be his.

Lena, Miss. 1893
George W. Mattox

George is one of those good, jovial, big-hearted fellows, who always greets you with such a cordial interest that he makes you forget all about your troubles. Many a fellow has gone on his way happier because of the good words spoken by this individual.

George attended the public schools of Elberton, Ga., his home town, graduating from the high school at that place in 1910. Soon afterward, entered Richmond College, later taking a business course, then "settled down" to work for a short time, but soon decided that he could not be satisfied with such a narrow life, so the Fall of 1914 found him at S. D. C.

During his course here he has taken an active interest in all phases of college life. His didactic as well as his operative work has been of the highest character. Being a good mixer, together with his determination and carefully trained ability, leads us to expect greater things of him in the future.

Quiz-master Materia Medica, 1914-'15.
Class Prophet, 1914-'15.
Class Poet, 1915-'16.
Assistant Business Manager Sodecoan.
Elberton, Ga.

Gerald A. Mitchell

Fair readers, let your fond gaze rest upon yon features, and there you will see portrayed a disposition that is like sunshine itself. A native of the "Land of Flowers," where laughter is as common as red hills in Georgia, there is little wonder that he has a smile that won't come off, and a glad word for everyone with whom he comes in contact.

As private secretary to the Dean, aside from his college work, Gerald has been about the busiest fellow we know for the last three years. As a student, he has been a leader not only in his classes, but in all features of college life. His enthusiasm in behalf of the Class as well as the whole college has been exceeded only by the many glowing results obtained. We have counted it among the "things worth while" to simply observe his daily life. His vast host of friends steadfastly expect soon to see his name registered among the leading D.D.S.'s of our country.

Secretary of Class, 1915-'16-'17.
Associate Editor Sodecoan.
Atlanta, Ga.
David Oren Montgomery

"D. O." has always been one of the most popular boys in the Class. His disposition, which is characterized by an expression of courtesy and sincerity, is a glowing attribute to his general make-up. Besides possessing these, he is a man who follows his convictions regardless of the opinions of others.

Montgomery was born and reared in Statesville, N. C. Received his early education in the public schools of that place, and later graduated from the Cool Spring Academy. After deciding his services to humanity should be through the medium of Dentistry, he entered S. D. C. in the Fall of 1914.

Since "D. O." has been with us he has shown by his constant application that he realized the seriousness of the responsibility that would rest upon him in the practice of Dentistry. His class work has been excellent and by his constant application he has developed into a very skilled operator. We feel sure that the world will know much about him in the future.

Statesville, N. C. 1896

Charles Wesley McAnally

Kind reader, peruse that full name of Mack's more closely, and you'll be assured of the royalty of his blood. He's a prince of good fellows, too.

Mack comes to us from that grand old town of Richmond, Va. Originally from Madison, N. C., his early education was obtained in the public schools of that place. Later he removed to Richmond, where his preliminary training was completed at the hands of private tutors. Deciding on a commercial career, he entered Smith-dale Business College of Richmond, and after receiving his credentials from that school, was a regular business man for some months.

Mack's stamina and general strength of character are written on every feature of his face, especially that determinably set jaw. His life was not intended to be worn away "shoving a pen," so Dentistry and the Southern Dental College lured him to their shores in 1914.

Possessing all the qualities that make for success, Mack enters his professional career with the love and best wishes of every member of the 'Class of '17.'

Richmond, Va. 1895
We have students from various parts of the country, but we haven't one that we can more sincerely recommend to the public as a gentleman of the truer type than Chas. H. McKenzie.

"Mack," as he is familiarly called, received his early education at Greenville, Ala., schools. After graduation, he did clerical work in a railroad office for some time, later he worked in a drug store.

He entered S. D. C. in the Fall of 1911, but did not complete his Junior Year until the Spring of 1914. He again entered in 1916 and will complete his course in 1917. He has had much sickness and many misfortunes in his family, hence the cause of his not graduating sooner.

We predict for him all the success that should attend a serious and conscientious gentleman possessing efficient training and ability.

McKenzie, Ala. 1886

"Mack" is one of the most unique and all-around interesting fellows in the Class. Although not among the tenderest of age, still he is decidedly "one of the boys," and is a regular modern "Iago" when it comes to spinning yarns of past escapades.

Born in Greshamville, Ga., in 1874, his early education was obtained in the public school of that place, afterwards finishing his training at Penfield, Ga., formerly Mercer University. The charms of railroad life seized him in early manhood, and he worked his way up to be a conductor. An unfortunate accident caused him to abandon that occupation, and while we deplore his seeming misfortune, still we are glad to have had him with us during the years of our college life.

Although having somewhat of a late start in his profession, these years of experience have brought him sober and substantial judgment, not always characteristic of younger men, and we feel safe in saying that Mack's professional career will be crowned with success.

Class Prophet, 1915-'16.

Atlanta, Ga. 1874
Howard Palmer Neal  
Σ Ν-Ψ Ω

That H. P. is a man of wide and varied experience is proven by the fact that early in his college life he cultivated the acquaintance of Jim Belk; and that he is a man of perseverance is still further proven by the fact that he has stuck to him for three years.

Although during the summer of his Freshman year he launched out into the sea of matrimony, he has never been in a bad humor in his life. His cheerful disposition, and willingness at all times to assist a classmate are among his many traits of character that have won for him the admiration of the entire student body.

Howard was born in Thomson, Ga. Received his preliminary education at the High School of his home town, after which he spent one year at Mercer University. Since entering S. D. C. in 1914, he has supplemented the training received in his father's office, to the extent that he has developed into one of the best prosthetic men as well as one of the most efficient operators in the class. We confidently expect him to make good.

Baseball Team, 1915-16-17.

William M. Newton

Judging from “Newt’s” physique and graceful carriage, one would correctly guess that he was bred in the mountains of North Carolina, from which so many good fellows have come.

Casar is his home town, though he was educated in the Piedmont High School of Lawndale, N. C. Newt had high ambitions coupled with keen insight, for he lost no time in beginning his professional course, entering S. D. C. with our Class in 1914. His college course has afforded ample opportunity for the exercise of all phases of his make-up, which he has done most creditably, especially along the lines of operative and prosthetic work.

And now at the “parting of the ways” of our college life, we wish to unite in wishing Newt well, feeling his success is assured.

Casar, N. C. 1888
Page is another one of those patriots from the good old Empire State. Cumming, Ga., has the distinction of being the birth-place of this gentleman, and we feel sure that this place will some day be glad to honor this young man as her most successful son.

He received his early education in the public schools, completing his course at Perry-Rainey Institute. After graduation, he entered the Civil Service work following same until recently. He entered S. D. C. in the Fall of 1914.

Since Page has been here, he has been on a par with the best men in the class in theory and his technic work has been of a very high standard. His operative work has been of exceptional character. He has won the friendship of every man, never having anything for anyone but the kindest words or a good wish for their success. He has been very diligently applied to his course, fitting himself for his life's work. We predict a great success for this noble young man.

Cumming, Ga. 1892

Harvey Hope Payne

Pelham, Ga. is the place that is destined to grow prominent on account of being the home of this handsome young man.

“Harvey” was born at Chappel, S. C., where he received his early education. Later moved to Georgia, completing his High School course in the Pelham High School in the spring of 1914. Having seriously decided upon his work, he entered S. D. C. in the Fall of the same year.

Since being here he has been among the leaders in his Class along the didactic line, as well as acquiring prosthetic and operative ability second to none.

Harvey’s congenial disposition has won for him a place in every man’s heart, and as he goes out, we feel sure he will have such a place in the hearts of those with whom he comes in contact. We predict for him unlimited success.

Class Treasurer, 1916-17.

Pelham, Ga. 1895
Olin Gleeson Pinkston

“Pink” received his early education at Cross Key High School. After graduation, he entered the University of Alabama, where he spent three years. In 1909 he entered business, successfully conducting the same for three years. In 1912 he decided to study law. He again entered the University of Alabama Law Department, finishing Junior Year in 1913.

A traveling fever then struck our friend which caused him to travel extensively all over North America. After wandering for one year, he began to consider seriously the work he would like to engage in during life. So he decided to take up Dentistry.

The Fall of 1914 found him among the number that constitutes the present Senior Class. He has been a good student, and has shown that he has marked ability along the operative and prosthetic lines. His congenial disposition has won for him the title of being the most popular boy in the class.

Associate Editor SODECOAN.
Grand Master Fraternity.

Montgomery, Ala. 1888

Romulus D. Pittman

No doubt when you first look at the above picture you will say, “Hello, Judge!” but such is not the case for he is a D.D.S. through and through. His dignified appearance in no way robs him of his congenial disposition, which has endeared him to his fellow classmen as well as the Faculty.

“Pitt” comes to us from the good old State of Mississippi, which has produced so many great men in the past. His preliminary training was received in the public schools of Boykin, and later Raleigh, Miss., coming to S. D. C. in the Fall of 1914. His record in school is a glowing tribute to his ability.

Possessing natural ability and seriousness of purpose, we feel confident that his success is assured.

Raleigh, Miss. 1894
HOW "Ernest Augustus" ever merged into that euphonious epitaph of "Dick" is more than our feeble discernment can grasp, unless that label is more applicable to the "pep" and originality of its owner.

Anyway, "Dick" is one of the most interesting specimens we have for your consideration. He's the official artist of the class, as well as the moving spirit of most of our athletic endeavors, and those wavy auburn locks of his are irresistible. When it comes to locating bugs, etc., under the microscope, there has never been one born that Dick couldn't isolate.

Dick was born in Atlanta, but soon after moved to Meridian, Miss., which place has the honor of grooming and preparing him scholastically for the good old S. D. C. His record in college has been satisfactory.

We are pleased to have had him with us. His ready wit and humor have afforded us many a good, hearty laugh, which alone merits our love and best wishes. We believe he'll make good.

Baseball Team, 1915-'16-'17.

Ernest Augustus Ray

New York 1890

FRANCESCO M. SALERNO

"Count" hails from the beautiful land of Italy. The sunshine that is reflected by the slopes of the Alps could be no brighter than the sunshine from his life. Count, besides having a very congenial disposition, has inherited much of the ability of his ancient forefathers.

Count received his early education in his native country. After coming to America he entered Mt. Herman Preparatory School, and later took a two-years' course in the Valparaiso University. Deciding upon dentistry as a profession, he entered Louisville Dental College in 1913, finishing his Freshman year there. Entered S. D. C. in fall of 1915.

Since Count has been one of us every one has grown to like him for we all know that he's every inch a man. Besides being one of the best-liked boys in school, he is one that has improved himself with every opportunity. We feel sure that he has a very bright future.

Count, besides having a very congenial disposition, has inherited much of the ability of his ancient forefathers.

Baseball Team, 1915-'16-'17.

Associate Editor Sodecoan.

Francesco M. Salerno

New York 1890
Above you will see the best-natured man in the Senior Class, always ready to lend a helping hand or tell a good joke. "Sandy" was born in the little town of Luverne, Ala., and spent most of his boyhood days in that place with the exception of two years in Cuba.

When the time arrived for him to choose his life's work, he, after careful thought, came to the happy conclusion that in the dental profession he could better serve his fellow man, so cast his lot with the S. D. C., and from the marked success he has already attained in college, we confidently expect him to make good in the future. So long, Sandy! Every good wish from the Class of '17!

Luverne, Ala. 1893

As an evidence that the good old State of Kentucky can produce good-looking men as well as women, we offer this gentleman for your consideration. His congenial smile, always the first thing noticeable about him, is a good index to his fine manly nature.

"Sex" got his elementary education in the schools of Iuka, Ky., his home town, and at Huntington, Tenn. In the Fall of 1913 he entered the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, but after finishing his Freshman year, he decided Dentistry was more in keeping with his talent, so the Fall of 1914 found him in the Dental Department of the Central University of Kentucky, where he finished two years, entering S. D. C. in 1916.

Since being with us he has made many friends by his gentlemanly conduct. His work along all lines has been careful and painstaking. His constant application has developed him into one of the best operators of the Class. We know "Sex" will make good wherever he may locate.

Kuttawa, Ky. 1894
It is with pride that we introduce one of the best operators the old Southern has ever produced.

“Ship” received his early education in the Haleyville Public Schools. After graduation, he migrated west, but not having his golden dreams realized as quickly as he thought for, he made his way back to his old home. After his return, he was engaged in the mercantile business until the idea seized him to be more than a "trader and trafficker."

He entered the Birmingham Dental College in 1914, taking his Freshman year there, transferring to S. D. C. in the Fall of 1915. His work since being here, both in the didactic and practical departments, has been worthy of imitation. If we can judge the future by the past, "Ship’s" success is assured.

Class Prophet, 1916-'17.

Haleyville, Ala. 1887

In introducing this conspicuous and accomplished individual, we are confronted with limitations of space.

He got his early education in Virginia, took his high school course in West Virginia. Later he entered Randolph-Macon. After staying there for two years, he decided to take professional training. He entered the Dental Department of the Central University of Kentucky at Louisville in 1914, but not being satisfied there, he joined our ranks in 1915.

Staley has made many friends since being here, and stands well in his class. He is generally known as a lady's man, and has the distinction of getting unmanageable patients under perfect control. It might be said that another one of his decided accomplishments is the ability to do all the latest and difficult steps.

Staley is an all-around good fellow, possessing a generous disposition, and is a very painstaking operator. We unhesitatingly predict for him a successful professional career.

Boyne City, Mich. 1891
Here's one that never troubles but meets you with a smile. To know him is to like him. He never loses an opportunity to say something or do something for a fellow student.

"Steg" was born at Princeton, Ky. Attended the grammar and high school at that place. After finishing his high school course, he attended Bethel College. Having had from childhood the ambition to be a great dentist, the Fall of 1914 found him at Central University of Kentucky where he finished his Freshman and Junior years, coming to S. D. C. in the Fall of 1916.

During his stay with us he has been diligent in the performance of every duty that devolves upon an earnest student, who considers the seriousness of the responsibility of high-class professional work. We predict for him a merited success.

Princeton, Ky. 1892

"Steinie" comes to us from the beautiful tropical Island of Cuba. He received his early education in a private school of Havana until 1910 when he embarked for the good old U. S. A., and entered the Long Island Preparatory School, Long Island, N. Y. After taking a course in that school, he entered the Holbrook Military Academy, where he served with distinction.

In 1914 he came South and entered with the rest of us in the Class of '17 of the Southern Dental College, and here is where "Steinie" has made his greatest achievement. His efforts have been earnest, and his progress rapid. Therefore, at the close of his college career, we predict that Dr. David Meguel Steinhofer will develop into that type of professional gentleman of whom both we and his native country will be justly proud.

Havana, Cuba 1896
Charles C. Tinsley

The chief characteristic of Charlie is that he is always enthusiastically engaged in doing something. He is either experimenting with something or helping some poor fellow. Another prominent attribute is his ability to mix with people of all positions, and to get them to do as he wishes.

Charlie got his early education in the Forsyth, Ga., public schools, and later took his High School course in the Lanier High School of Macon. After graduation, he was connected with the Accountant Department of the Central of Georgia Railroad Company, serving in that capacity until entering S. D. C.

During Charlie’s stay with us, he has demonstrated much college and class spirit. He has always held himself in readiness to make any kind of sacrifice for the interest of the Class.

It matters not where Charlie may locate, we feel sure that he will display the same interest in every public-spirited undertaking, and that his success will be of the higher type.

Vice-President Class, 1914-15.
Business Manager Sodecoan.
Macon, Ga. 1891

Indian Burt Trafford, Jr.

Here we present one of the most unique characters in school. His ambition along the “step” line is so lofty that few have reached his goal. Another one of his ambitions is to be a good husband.

Trafford attended various schools of Georgia, finishing his course at Proctor Academy. Entered S. D. C. in Fall 1914.

Since he has been with us he has impressed us with the zeal and determination that always characterize a successful man. He has stood well in his class and his operative and prosthetic work have been excelled by very few, if any. We predict for him a successful professional career.

Montgomery, Ala. 1892
Marcus Lloyd Troutman

It is with the greatest pleasure we introduce this gentleman, a son of North Carolina. He is one of the most popular members of the Class of '17. He's always ready to give aid or advice to anyone in need of the same.

“Trout,” as he is familiarly known, received his early education from the public school of Iredell County, N. C., and later from the Coal Spring High School, from which he graduated in 1907. After leaving school, he followed several lines of work, among which were teaching, traveling salesman, and Collector of Internal Revenue. But, being dissatisfied with these, he entered S. D. C. in 1914.

As a member of the Class of '17, he has been a friend to those in need, possessing a kind and gentle nature. His constant application together with his inherent ability enables us to predict for him only the best, a well-merited success.

Statesville, N. C. 1882

Thomas Carroll White

No matter where you meet “Tom,” you will be greeted with that good-natured smile of his, and it might be further stated that this has won more than the friendship of his fellow students, for the ladies seem to be unable to resist it.

Tom was born and reared in Clay, Ky. Attended the grammar and high school at that place. After graduation, he decided to seek fame through the practice of Dentistry, so he entered the Central University of Kentucky Dental Department, where he finished his Freshman and Junior years, entering S. D. C. in the Fall of 1916.

Since being with us he has been diligently applied, making good in every phase. His work along didactic lines as well as operative, has been of a very high character. We feel sure that here is a man that merits the careful consideration of the public.

Clay, Ky. 1894
Edward Sydney Williams

Now we invite your attention to not only one of the most popular students in school, but also one of the most efficient.

"E. S." was born in Louisiana, but attended school in Cooper, Texas, graduating from the high school at that place. Later he took a business course, and secured employment in a railroad office. Becoming dissatisfied with this line of work, he entered the banking business, in which he had remarkable success.

"E. S." has made many friends in school. He has acquired an operative and prosthetic ability that anyone in school would be glad to have. His insatiable desire for work has caused him to have more work to his credit than any other member of the present Senior Class.

We know that success awaits this fellow-student. He has qualified himself for the same by thoroughness and sincerity of purpose.

Associate Editor Sodecoan.

Atlanta, Ga. 1884

George Lawton Williams

"G. L." first entered S. D. C. in 1912, but after completing his Freshman and Junior courses, dropped out for a couple of years, so he's only been with us during the past year.

We don't know that it had anything to do with his returning to school or not, but just before college opened last October, "G. L." succeeded in enveigling a dandy little lady into a matrimonial alliance, himself being the party of the second part. Congratulations! Anyway, he's been a good student, is popular with the boys, and ably acts the part of a devoted hubby.

As to his past life, suffice it to say that he's from the good old State of South Carolina, born and reared in the little town of Wagener. After graduation from the local high school, was engaged in the drug business, but choosing rather to "pull teeth" than "roll pills," he abandoned that profession for the higher and nobler one of Dentistry. This, to our mind, indicates good, sound judgment, which points to future success.

Wagener, S. C. 1890
FARRIS H. WILSON
Ψ Ω

A strong physique is generally the father of a strong mind. The above individual is no exception to this rule. Besides having these, he is the possessor of one of the best dispositions of any individual we have ever had the pleasure of knowing.

"F. H."

was born in Monroe County, Ga., near Barnesville. Received his early education in the public schools and from Prospect High School. After finishing his High School course, he decided upon Dentistry, entering S. D. C. in 1914.

Since he has been with us, he has by diligent application placed himself among the leaders of his Class in theory as well as practical work. We feel sure that a very bright future awaits this honest, hard-working classmate.

Barnesville, Ga. 1890

Tiffany Wilson
Ψ Ω

Last, but by no means least, comes this "Tar-Heel." As a slight token of appreciation of "Tiffany," together with our desire that you, kind reader, give him all the attention he deserves, we are pleased to give him more than his allotted space, as we are unwilling that anything should distract your gaze while it is centered upon the official ladies' man of the Class. Fair ones, beware!

"Tiffany" says he was born on a frosty morn up in the "Land of the Sky" sometime back in the nineties. Anyway, he received his early education in the little town of Woodville, later at the hands of a private tutor, coming to S. D. C. in 1914.

We might write volumes on Tiffany's college life, his popularity among the fellows, his prominence among the Infirmary entertainers, of his skill as an operator, his loquacious tendencies, etc., but suffice it to say that his record in school throughout has been O. K. He's a good student and a good fellow.

Class Poet, 1916-'17.

Elizabeth City, N. C. 1896
Class Poem, 1917

"VENI, VIDI, VINCI"

When the last days of old September were passing,
And the hot waves of summer were gone,
When the cold currents were old Jack-Frost amassing,
And the green meadows looked forlorn,
Then the autumn leaves took on their golden hue,
Veiling with the most perfect sunset of the year,
And the first rays of Aurora kissed the morning dew,
Reflecting radiant bejeweled colors in the rays clear.
Dancing and sparkling first red, then white, then blue.
Sending forth to all the world good cheer;
Dentistry then we chose with aims high and true.
Homes we left and on our brows fell a Mother's tear.
And the words, "Do unto others as you would have them do to you;"
She softly and gently spake in our ear.
Then straight to old S. D. C. we came.

"VIDI"

We came in good faith, but many without a friend,
From our climes and various occupations,
To begin a science that required time and money to spend,
With firm resolve and grim determination.
For our sphere of usefulness to extend.
We thought of the future with vast speculation,
As to what we were really up "again,"
We saw many things each creating a cold sensation,
Then back to home our minds would follow the trend,
Wondering, Oh why did I ever begin,
For Milledgeville would soon be our destination,
However, we stuck through thick and thin.
Proud in the end to serve the population.
Provided on their bank account we got a look in.

"VINCI"

The earth on its axis has turned once again,
The cold wintry months have one by one flown,
Old Pluto has at last freed Prosperpine,
April showers have brought May flowers, early born,
Mother Ceres has her green verdure regained,
And before our paths of garland has strewn,
Like unto our Mother we have attained,
A verdant mental growth, all our own.
Of the science of Dentistry alleviating pain,
From the old Southern Dental College by name,
For there from a student to a surgeon we have grown.
Three lucky falls ago prospective we came,
Work did we, Oh, how we have boned.

—Tiffany Wilson.
My Love

My love is like a snow white rose,
For the angel garden meet;
Like the evening zephyr blows,
Her voice comes clear and sweet.

My love is like a lily fair,
So pure and so divine;
I often breathe upon the air,
The wish that she were mine.

G. A. M.
Senior Class History

OUR Class this year was very prompt in reporting for duty, and it is well that we did, for in our absence during the summer vacation, there was added all sort of work to our technic and operative cards. Early in the season, things began to look serious, and as time has gone by, they have proven about as serious as they looked. In fact, we never would have accomplished our work had we not been instructed and assisted repeatedly and untiringly by those princes of men, Drs. Howard, Foster, Mitchell, Forbes, Tolbert, and last but by no means least, the man whom we feel that we have most imposed upon and who deserves our undying affection and gratitude, Dr. C. J. Williams.

From the lecture stand we have received equally valuable instruction both from the above-named gentlemen, and from our Dean, Dr. S. W. Foster, together with Drs. Holland, Nicolson, Johnson, Huff, Smith and Brown.

It was indeed a disappointing and sad occasion when, in the latter part of February, Dr. Foster announced that our beloved Dr. Frank Holland, on account of ill health, was seriously considering retiring from active duty, and that it was doubtful if he would continue his lectures at the College. Dr. Frank Holland has lectured for many years at the Southern Dental College, and many, many a man has been inspired to higher ideals and a keener appreciation of the service he was to render to suffering humanity by being associated with him in the attendance of his lectures. There is no man in the Dental Profession to-day for whom there is a more general respect or a deeper love than there is for our beloved Dr. Frank, and we trust that he will regain his health to such an extent that he will be able to give us a few more clinics yet before our graduation.

Our college career is about over, and it is a source of sincere regret that we will soon have to separate, leaving the good friends we have made, both among the Faculty as well as the boys. In closing this, our last class history, we wish to congratulate and thank our Dean for the course he has given us, the high standard he has set, and the kindest consideration he has on all occasions and at all times, extended to us as students of the Southern Dental College, in return for which he will ever occupy a warm place in the heart of every member of the Class of '17.

—S. R. Atkinson, Jr.
To the Nineteen-Seventeen Class

Could I pour out a flagon of memory's wine,
Right gaily I'd fill up my glass,
And drink the success of the best of 'em all,
The Nineteen-Seventeen Class.
I would drink to the boys who've labored so hard,
Who've burned the midnight oil,
Who have through months of study and stress,
Earned their reward of toil.

I would lift my glass high and drink a toast,
To the friends of our college days,
To the pals we've loved and the hours we've spent,
In a sort of smoky haze.
Talking together as good friends talk,
Loyal and tried and true,
When mid the smoke rings each of us dreamed,
Of the things we meant to do.

So boys, here's health to you, wealth to you,
And may all that is best,
Be yours in the days to be, each venture,
Be crowned with success.
Our loyalty we'll pledge to S. D. C.,
And drain a brimming glass,
To the fairest, squarest men we know,
The Nineteen-Seventeen Class.

—J. S. Belk.
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— J. S. Belk.
Standing the Board
Know Thyself

T one time about 2,400 years ago, there wandered about the streets of the City of Athens an ill-clad man, who was said to be the homeliest person in Greece, if not in the world. Surely a man with that reputation would be noticed. And, indeed, it was not only because he was homely, but because he talked. He talked with anyone who would listen, bakers, poets, teachers, soldiers, sons of rich men; in fact, everybody was welcomed to stop and listen. He drew larger crowds than you see standing around the sidewalk peddlers on 14th Street, New York, and he was not selling things either. He was giving something away gratis to anyone who would take it; namely, wisdom.

Many who stood listening to him were amused. They liked to hear him talk and question people and turn the laugh on them, just as a good many stand in front of the toy man on 14th Street, and laugh to see the tin monkey climb the string. They have no intention of buying the tin monkey, but still they like to see it climb up and down. A good many people who stood listening to this man, whose name was Socrates, never intended to take away any of his wisdom, but they just liked to see him make monkeys of people by asking them questions.

Socrates was a good man. He talked from one year's end to another on the simple subject, "Know Thyself." He specialized it first by living it himself, and secondly, by urging everyone else to do likewise. He elected himself to be the teacher of his people. He took no money for his instructions. He urged everybody to cleanse the mind of superstition, false beliefs, delusions, fraud and all the rest, and to get to business and be a whole man in order that Athens and Greece might possess the most cultured people in the world.

He succeeded in his teachings until a lawyer, Melitus, accused him of corrupting the youth by his teaching. Being tried by court, the jury voted that he should be put to death. Socrates was 78 years of age at that time, and a full account may be secured in the "Apology of Plato." In the same book, you will find a chapter entitled "Crito," in which you will read how certain friends of Socrates offered to smuggle him out of custody so that he could escape death. His reply to this was "that to run away even though he was unjustly condemned would be a confession that all the preaching he had done for years was false." In other words, he preferred to die for his principle, "Know Thyself," rather than to save his life.

The method in which to put a prisoner to death was to give him a poisonous drink called hemlock, made by extracting roots of wild parsnip. He conversed with his friends up to the minute the jailer brought in the fatal drink, never losing his dignity for a moment, but talking as he had for years and teaching those who were with him at the death bed, "That a man who had urged others to be true to themselves should have no
fear because he is to die." The poison taking the final effect on him then, the voice was still; but even then the words "Know Thyself" and "Be True," rang in the ears of the bystanders, and still to-day these words ring in his books, which proves that as far as a great and single man is concerned, 2,400 years are as nothing.

He is just as much alive to-day as the wild parsnip plant is in the fields which took away his last breath. He is just as busy as he was in the streets of Athens, giving away wisdom gratis to anyone who wants it.

Now, my fellow-students, as the graduating day is nearing us, let us take this as our motto, "Know Thyself." The reason we see failures in business, both in the mechanical and in the professional world, is because these men have forgotten this principle, "Know Thyself," or in other words, they have no confidence in themselves. Pretend that you know, (if at all you know), and start out with a firm step into the world with your desire to gain esteem and reputation in your country, endeavor to succeed in gaining a knowledge of what you wish to do, and failure will keep away from you, for the world is a game and you must hold the cards. Play the game fairly and squarely, and success is yours.

Let us not forget that upon us rests the health of the people. We who are to become Dentists, let us remember our responsibilities and remembering them, prepare for them. The health and happiness of the people depend on us in the prevention of most all diseases that human beings are afflicted with. We should be specialists in "Preventive Medicine" as well as Dentists.

Be great, therefore, in small things. If it is your ambition to be a citizen, honored for all virtues, remember that nothing is more admirable than devotion to duty, (which everyone of us should have), and the more admirable as duty leads to self-sacrifice in others behalf.

In whatever position in life you are placed, be true to the trust reposed in you. Let us go forth into the world with a heart glowing not with the fire of a lordly ambition to ride to power over opposition and against the wishes of our fellowmen, but with flames of an honest purpose to be a good citizen and an ornament to our Alma Mater that has fostered us for many a year. Then, indeed, we shall be great, but not until we shall "Know Ourselves."

FRANCESCO M. SALERNO.

Memories

One moonlight night I stumbling struck the case,
That held my long-disused guitar;
And sounds like lingering memories filled the place,
Some harsh, some faint as from afar.

—K.
Banquet in Honor of Dr. Frank Holland, Hotel Ansley, March 16, 1917

The complimentary banquet given in honor of our beloved Professor of Operative Dentistry by the two hundred members of the Mid-Winter Clinic, was an honor most worthily conferred as well as one of the most enjoyed occasions we have known. It is of special interest to the student body as well as the many Alumni that the high professional character of Dr. Holland has won for him a substantial place in the hearts of those who truly appreciate character and ability. He was correctly dubbed the Chesterfield of the Dental Profession.

The burden of Dr. Holland’s heart, as he has stood before us from time to time, has been a plea for the highest type of culture and efficiency in our professional lines. We are proud of his example, and may each and every member of our Class strive to emulate his high professional character so that when we have filled the duties of a well-rounded professional career, we may have proven ourselves worthy of such recognition by our co-workers.
The Dentist

If any honors are to spare,
   To the skilled dentist let them go!
As well as any he can wear,
   The best of them we can bestow.

The God of Health would lose his throne;
   Were it not for the dentist's power;
And Beauty, if the truth she'd own,
   Receives from him one-half her dower.

If Venus left her pedestal,
   Before her fair face could beguile;
She must an able dentist call,
   Or never, never dare to smile.

The diver of the dangerous deep,
   Robs of its pearls the ocean cave;
The honest dentist helps us keep,
   The priceless pearls that Nature gave.

If all the rest should have to go,
   Reformers, mayors, presidents,
Preachers and teachers, high and low,
   Reporters of the day's events.

Poets and actors, artists too,
   And politicians, financiers,
We'll keep the Dentist, let him screw
   And grind and bring the scalding tears.

For what were we without our teeth,
   Though all the rest we craved we had?
Then to the dentist, here's the wreath,
   And may his days on Earth be glad!

—Carlota Montenegro.
Future Belles and Beaux

IRENE ELIZABETH WILLIAMS
Thelma Margie Troutman

EDWARD SYDNEY WILLIAMS, JR.
EMY WHITE KIRKLEY

JAMES COOLEY BELK
RUTH VIRGINIA ATKINSON
Senior Class Prophecy

PROPHET: What does the word mean? Literally, it is the foretelling of the future by the inspiration of the Divine Being. 'Tis true that all prophets are now dead, and this fact has caused me to realize and understand the seeming hopelessness of the task which my class has selected for me to perform. As the work is a great one, I have been burdened with the thought of my responsibility until my mind has wandered far away and returned with no good tidings. I have lost much precious sleep and many opportunities to have availed myself of numerous social pleasures with this, the future of my class, on my mind.

One evening, although all alone in my room, and after having pondered over this very puzzling question far into the night, I found I was no nearer a solution of it than at the beginning. Outside, it was bitter cold; the wind howled as the wolf howls for its prey. In my room, it was as still as the death chamber. Giving myself over to the weariness of the situation and seeking rest for my tired mind and body, I reclined myself in a comfortable position before the fire. Falling asleep, I carried the burden of my waking moments with me to Dreamland, where I was destined to stumble upon the long-sought solution, for soon the door of my room gently and quietly opened, and standing before me in the threshold was a great man, massive in size, tall in stature, and manly and wise in countenance. A heavy hood covered his head, and a gorgeous robe of "Red and Black" enshrouded his body. He looked at me with deeply set eyes that sparkled like diamonds. Approaching me, he said, "Do not be frightened, for I am come to assist you." In his hand he held a very beautiful book, the sacred pages of which he said would reveal to me anything on earth I should call to mind. Delighted at the thought and charmed by his strange personality, I immediately desired to see each of my old classmates who had graduated with me fifteen years before (He said the time was NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO) at the old S. D. C. Eagerly opening the pages of this wonderful book, I found the following revelations:

Tiffany Wilson: After having successfully passed the North Carolina State Board and practiced a few years in Charlotte, N. C., he impressed Uncle Sam with the greatness of his knowledge of Dentistry, and entered the U. S. Army as Dental Surgeon, but finding this work too strenuous for his very delicate physical body, he gave it up and accepted a position in New York City in a famous hair-dressing parlor, where he is floor-walker.

McRee and Troutman: These gentlemen, on account of having gotten a rather late start in their professional career, and soon having become old men, looked about for more suitable work. They have once more gone back close to nature, both being comfortably located on a farm, Troutman in North Carolina and McRee operating a peanut farm in South Georgia.

Newton and Trafford: Evidently missed their calling. They could not find time for the practice of Dentistry. They decided that the dress suit and the step to the music were more pleasing to them than the hum of the bur and the ripple of the fountain cuspidor. Trafford is now teaching all the latest "hops" in his Montgomery, Ala., Studio, while Newton has a very important position as head waiter in a famous New York cafe.

Lyle, Pittman and Ray: I was surprised to note that these three gentlemen were all married and the heads of large families. Lyle having to his credit twelve beau-
tiful red-headed daughters, of which he was justly proud. Pittman, while not so successful
as Lyle, was doing a good professional business. He owns the latest thing in a FORD.
Ray, after a short practice, had given up in despair. Later he had taken up cartooning
under a noted cartoonist. There seems to be some hopes.

BISHOP, ELLIS AND PAYNE: These three gentlemen, failing to find a suitable
location in the United States, began to cast about on foreign strands. Bishop and Ellis
finally landed in Buenos Aires, Argentina, where they have been very successful in their
practice. Their patients can not understand them when they name their fees, so they take
all the money in sight. Payne searched for a suitable location until he became too old to
practice. He is now living in Pelham, Ga., where he has the distinction of being the
most hen-pecked husband in the county.

HAMILTON AND TINSLER: Being modest gentlemen, the title of D.D.S. did not
sound so gratifying to them after a few years. Hamilton felt impressed to do divine work.
He is now in India advocating Prophylaxis for the soul rather than for the oral cavity.
Tinsley is assisting him in trying to get the natives to understand what is meant by—
"Spray Numbers 1, 2 and 3, Squeek," etc.

BELLEFONTAINI AND COUILLARD: After a few short years of professional life
in Boston, Mass., and to their credit a small private cemetery, they gave up the practice of
Dentistry. They are now engaged in the short-order business.

STALEY: Al, being somewhat of a favorite with the ladies, married soon after
graduation, and is considerably hen-pecked. He has a swell office in Louisville, Ky., with
a small practice. He specializes in children, conducting a matrimonial bureau to increase
his practice.

SEXTON, STEGAR AND WHITE: These three gentlemen, seeing their mistake,
soon after graduation returned to the farm in the hills of old Kentucky. They would
practice their profession, but they say it is too much trouble. They are not living very
comfortably, and have thus far evaded Uncle Sam's revenue scouts.

SALERNO AND STEINHOFER: These two gentlemen of foreign but noble birth, did
not attempt to practice in the U.S.A., but immediately sailed for distant shores, Salerno
going to Italy, his native land, where he gives personal demonstrations to mothers in the
care of their babies' first tooth. Steinhofer is in Havana, Cuba, where he is Editor-in-Chief
of The Visiting Card Publishing Co., located in a show window. He extracts teeth
for exercise.

PINKSTON: This young man soon after graduation landed in Salt Lake City, and
was extremely fortunate in discovering a formula for the painless removal of freckles, for
which he is receiving a fortune. He does Oral Surgery as a side line.

COOK, FAIN AND MITCHELL: Cook and Fain are partners in an elaborately
furnished office in the rear of a drug store in a western Missouri town. Not having any
patients, they learned the barber trade on each other, and have since converted their office
into a barber shop. Cook doing the manuring for the cowboys. Mitchell is located in
Bridgeport, La., where he has a swell practice, specializing in root canal work and Con-
ductive Anaesthesia. He has a special ambulance in which to send his patients to the
hospital. He works before and after office hours as special reporter for the Police Gazette.

BEAM AND F. H. WILSON: In Chicago there is a well-equipped Dental Labora-
tory, bearing the name, "The Beam and Wilson Dental Laboratory Co., Dental Work
for the Profession." These men, finding work at the chair somewhat unsuccessful returned
to their first love. Beam finally succeeded in marrying a girl, whose hair is more
auburn than his own, and a temper which so far he has failed to conquer. Wilson continues to live the quiet life of a bachelor.

McAnally and E. S. Williams: These gentlemen have located in quite opposite points. McAnally is in Montreal, where he has a very prosperous practice. Williams is in New Orleans, La., where he specializes in gold crowns and hot air. He says he prefers his present position to his old life of growing sugar cane.

G. L. Williams, Douglas and Booker: Williams is employed by the American Tobacco Co., selling chewing tobacco. He does all his own demonstrating, and has invented a pocket fountain cuspidor. Douglas, after a few years practice, accepted a position with the "Iwillgetyousoon Undertaking Co.," of Denver, Col. He looks sad. Booker, on account of his physical make-up and great courage was continually sought by various municipal authorities of his home state for police duty. He can now be found at any time on the principal street-crossing of Mobile, Ala., directing traffic. He is very proud of the brass button.

Atkinson and McKenzie: These two gentlemen while at the S. D. C. under Dr. Howard, became intensely interested in the work of Orthodontia. Atkinson, seeing the need of more schools of Orthodontia, established a great institution of Orthodontia in Chicago, placing himself at its head and employing McKenzie as his associate. McKenzie, becoming dissatisfied with his position, established a great barber college in the same town with himself as Dean. He is a strong advocate of general anaesthesia for all barber operations.

Belk and Neal: Belk is located in Anderson, S. C., where he has a good practice and an enormous coal yard, making a specialty of JELLYCO coal. Neal is employed by the S. S. White Co. to imitate the effects of laughing gas.

Kirkley and Montgomery: Kirkley had re-entered the literary field and was president of the Georgia State College for the Mute. Montgomery soon after graduating claimed the hand of his sweetheart in Iowa. He is now engaged in the cattle business in that state.

Sanders and Page: These men after a few successful years of professional life, and after having accumulated quite a little bit of cash and a bad reputation, discontinued their professional career. Sanders is residing in the mountains of Tennessee, where he enjoys quiet repose with his wife and fourteen beautiful children. Page is living in Milledgeville, Ga. He has become very much attached to the town and the town to him. Is now a member of the Georgia State Board of Examiners.

Hunter and Gleeson: Hunter is Dental Interne at the Grady Hospital, and is very distinguished among the profession. Gleeson did not find the practice of Dentistry very fascinating, so entered the automobile business. He has a hospital for sick Fords in Macon, Ga.

Mattox and Brown: Mattox has an office in a south Florida town where success has at last crowned his ever persistent efforts. In his town there has been erected to his credit a large hospital for the treatment of fractured jaws and broken-down nervous systems. Brown with his great skill is demonstrating Exodontia to the Freshman Class at the S. D. C.

To the Dean and Faculty: Beloved ones, reproach not yourselves on account of the "Abnormal Performance of Function" recorded above. Think what they might have been had they never invaded the sacred and hallowed halls of dear old S. D. C. With this assurance of having done your full duty toward us, the Class of 1917, "Wrap the drapery of your couch about you, and lie down to pleasant dreams."

—E. O. Shipman, Class Prophet.
THE Trip
Junior Class Officers

H. W. Catron .......... President
G. S. Callahan .......... Vice-President
R. G. Reed .......... Secretary and Treasurer
J. A. Bussell .......... Prophet
P. B. Connor .......... Poet
C. O. Wells .......... Historian
Junior Class

Allen, H. S.
Altee, G. F.
Altee, V. J.
Baldwin, S.
Barkley, G. K.
Brice, C. R.
Burger, E. H.
Busbee, C. L.
Bussell, J. A.
Callahan, G. S.
Carr, S. R.
Catron, H. W.
Cheney, H. L.
Coker, A. H.
Connor, P. B., Jr.
Current, W. C.
Douglas, C. S.
Easley, S. M.
Eason, G. W.
Edwards, A. C.
Folsom, J. Y., Jr.
Ford, W. B.
Friedman, B.
Futch, I. S.
Gilliland, M. A.
Haddon, C. D.
Harmon, E. E.
Head, G. B.
Henry, F. D.
Hogan, W. D.
Hope, Booth
Johnson, C. A.
Link, A. F.
Logan, Q. C.
Mills, A. J.
Munford, E. R.
Needham, H. M.
Newton, A.
Nicholson, J. H.
Northen, T. G.
Parks, H. L.
Patrick, C.
Rainer, R. A.
Reed, R. G.
Rippy, H. C.
Rutledge, J. T.
Shipman, C. B.
Stallings, D. I.
Thomason, B. C.
Turner, J. V.
Weatherman, W. C.
Wells, C. O.
White, D.
Wood, H. E.
West, J. L., Jr.
Wilson, H.

Class Colors: White and Gold
Class Flower: White Carnation
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Nickname</th>
<th>Home State</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. S. Allen</td>
<td>&quot;Hunter&quot;</td>
<td>Alabama</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. F. Altee</td>
<td>&quot;G. F.&quot;</td>
<td>Florida</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V. J. Altee</td>
<td>&quot;V. J.&quot;</td>
<td>Florida</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. L. Baldwin</td>
<td>&quot;Steve&quot;</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. K. Barkley</td>
<td>&quot;G. K.&quot;</td>
<td>Tennessee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Brice</td>
<td>&quot;Brice&quot;</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Burger</td>
<td>&quot;Burg&quot;</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. L. Busbee</td>
<td>&quot;Buzz&quot;</td>
<td>South Carolina</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Bussell</td>
<td>&quot;Busnell&quot;</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

"As playful as a kitten"
"If I rest, I rust"
"He awoke one morning and found himself famous"
"Judge me not by my size, but by my work"
"I've heard of the man, and good words went with his name"
"It was the purpose of his whole life, that he might end it in honor"
"He bore a name that Envy could not but call fair."
"Truth hath a quiet breast"
"Diligence in all things is the strongest fulcrum of success"
G. S. Callahan  Georgia
"Sid"
"When there is a lady in the case, all other things give place"

S. T. Carr  Georgia
"Ford"
"He had a good nature and good judgment,
And to spice it all, he had good wit"

H. W. Catron  Tennessee
"Catey"
"Still and quiet, but deeper than you think"

H. L. Cheney  Georgia
"Hub"
"Quietude is a virtue in itself"

T. T. Coleman  Florida
"Joker"
"Enthusiasm is the life of the soul"

A. H. Coker  Alabama
"Hamp"
"Worry, not work, will be the death of him"

P. B. Connor, Jr.  South Carolina
"P. B."
"Of softest manner, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace and human kind"

W. C. Current  North Carolina
"Current"
"If silence is golden, I am going to be a millionaire"

C. L. Douglas  Georgia
"Lewis"
"Love not, that ye be not loved"
S. M. Easley

“Sam” Georgia

“Be sure that the lady has your number before you say ‘good-bye’.”

G. W. Eason

“Grady” Alabama

“A soul of power, a well of lofty thoughts.”

A. C. Edwards

“Ed” North Carolina

“A man worth while is the man who can smile when everything goes dead wrong.”

J. Y. Folsom, Jr.

“Folsom” Florida

“God blessed him with plenty of nerve.”

W. B. Ford

“John Hennery” Alabama

“He is a self-made man, strong in every act.”

Bernet Friedman

“Mike” New York

“Mike, the pill-roller, gains souls as he rolls.”

I. S. Futch

“Futch” Florida

“A tooth is a tooth no matter where it grows.”

M. A. Gilliland

“Gilly” Louisiana

“Silence is golden.”

C. D. Haddon

“Chalmers” South Carolina

“My beauty is my fame.”
E. E. Harmon  "Harmon"  North Carolina
"Blessed be the man that abides peacefully in matrimony"

G. B. Head  "Head"  Georgia
"People can't live without us"

F. D. Henry  "Hen"  Louisiana
"Always glad to work, and will never give out"

Booth Hope  "Hope"  Arkansas
"He never rides in a fast train"

C. A. Johnson  "Charley"  Georgia
"Make no enemies, but have many friends,
Borrow all you can, but make no lends"

A. F. Link  "Link"  Georgia
"He possessed a peculiar habit of producing effect in whatever he did or said"

Q. C. Logan  "Loge"  North Carolina
"Wise to resolve and patient to perform"

A. J. Mills  "Mills"  Alabama
"I will listen to her from whose lips divine persuasion flows"

E. R. Munford  "Shorty"  Georgia
"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."
H. M. Needham  
“Kneedum”  
Florida  
“His loving eyes, his beautiful features,  
But his ‘hair’ is his keeper.”

A. Newton  
“Alecthander”  
North Carolina  
“The secret of success is constant work”

J. H. Nicholson  
“Nick”  
North Carolina  
“A man of spotless reputation, whose word is equal to his bond”

H. L. Parks  
“H. L.”  
Tennessee  
“Hail to the Chief, who in triumph advances”

C. P. Patrick  
“Pat”  
South Carolina  
“Pat”

My Aim: To make the world brighter
My Desire: To see red hair properly appreciated
My Greatest Blessing: My crowning glory

R. A. Rainer  
“Rainy”  
Mississippi  
“My future is for the ladies”

R. G. Reed  
“Red”  
Georgia  
“I have scarcely met a man who knew more and said less”

H. C. Rippy  
“Rip”  
South Carolina  
“Men of few words are the best of men”

J. T. Rutledge  
“Rut”  
South Carolina  
“Much work is a weariness to the flesh”
C. B. Shipman  
"Ship"  
Alabama  
"Live an honest life that it may speak for you"

B. C. Thomasson  
"Tom"  
North Carolina  
"Don't worry about the future, the present is all thou hast; The future will soon be present, and the present will soon be past"

J. V. Turner  
"Turner"  
North Carolina  
"Tho' vanquished he could argue still"

W. C. Weatherman  
"W. C."  
North Carolina  
"He had a clean and sharp wit"

C. O. Wells  
"Clyde Octagon"  
Georgia  
"You must be a lover of the landlady's daughter, If you want the second piece of pie"

Donald White  
"White"  
Georgia  
"Ill force the head, to summer flies the prey, Where brains accumulate, and hairs decay."

H. E. Wood  
"Harry"  
Florida  
"Pablo Beach for mine!"

J. L. West, Jr.  
"West"  
North Carolina  
"Touch me not, for I am a lady's friend"

Houston Wilson  
"Houston"  
Alabama  
"Attempt the end and never stand in doubt, Nothing's so hard but that search will find it out"
Junior Class History

E, the Class of 1918, after having spent a very pleasant vacation traversing our several ways, assembled almost to a man at the Dean's office, October first, 1916, with a new-formed determination to pursue with greater diligence than ever before the deep hidden mysteries of the ancient and honored profession of Dentistry.

With this end in view, we promptly made our initial acquaintance with Drs. Mitchell and Williams, who, with commendable skill and patience, succeeded after a time in piercing at least a few of our domes with the general knowledge of making gold shell crowns, swage metal plates, etc., the principles of which we earnestly endeavored to put into practice, and with the exception of a few interruptions by certain members of our class who have undoubtedly inherited some of Caruso's vocal qualities, and the time lost attending musical comedies and the like, we succeeded fairly well.

By some specially devised providence we managed to surmount the ever-present obstacle which has loomed before our eyes like a huge mountain since our arrival at 100 North Butler Street, and emerged from the green room with smiling countenances and passcards forever more upon the subject of Practical Anatomy. With this calamity safely averted, we, with one accord, banded ourselves into self-constituted entertainment committees, and have become very proficient in the gentle art of cleaning teeth and whitewashing.

It is with mixed feelings of sadness and joy that we reach the close of such an eventful year. —Sadness, because we must part even for a short time from our classmates; Joy, because we feel that our time has been well spent in laying, with fundamental principles, the foundation for our life's work.

—Clyde O. Wells.
The Parting of the Ways

Forth from the temple where grave Science reigns
And Knowledge lifts his laurel-crowned head
A youth, now doctor, for his studious pains,
With eager step down Life's great highway sped.

He came unto the parting of the ways:
On this side, False Ambition's shrine gleamed bright,
And, almost blinded by its dazzling rays,
Spell-bound, he stopped and faced the beckoning light.

But on the other side an altar stood
Graced with the Figure of Humanity;
And here, because his heart was kind and good,
The youthful doctor paused and bent his knee.

And as he knelt before this humbler shrine
And vowed manhood to succor and to save,
He felt a breath as from some source divine,
Pass o'er his brow and mark him 'mong the brave.
—Carlota Montenegro.

A Sonnet to Mother

What must I say when first I leave you, Mother?
Thou art more dear to me than all the earth;
The tempest often keeps me from my brother,
And wicked men entice me from your hearth;
Sometimes too hard it seems to reach the light,
And often is my weary path made long;
I see corruption in the darkest night,
And never comes to me a joyful song.
But thy protecting hand shall never fail
To guide me from a sinner's gloomy goal;
Nor shall they draw me from the altar rail,
When I entrust to thee my thirsting soul.

Live then, dear Mother, many a coming year,
Live on and give to me a Mother's care.
—Robert T. Douglas.
FRESHMAN
Freshman Class Officers

B. E. Gatlin .................. President
S. C. Baker .................. Vice-President
J. W. Denny .................. Secretary and Treasurer
C. A. Pless .................. Poet
Kemp Funderburk ............ Historian
Freshman Class

Baker, S. C.
Beesley, W. S.
Brown, B. J.
Brown, J. B., Jr.
Capps, C. M.
Casey, R. P.
Caswell, B. D.
Coe, J. W.
Dellinger, O. D.
Denney, J. W.
Denney, Guy
Ditmire, J. R.
Durham, B. J.
Durham, H. H.
Funderburk, K.
Gakjdis, C. P.
Gatlin, B. E.
Gill, S. P.
Glass, C. H.
Golden, J. S.
Goodner, B. B.
Green, J. H.
Henry, H. S.
Holley, W. E.
Holtzendorf, B. O.
Holtzendorf, H. L.
Jones, D. W.
Jones, O. O.
Jones, S. P.

Jordan, H. W.
Kennedy, A. G.
Knight, L. W.
Lanford, H. W.
Mann, B. D., Jr.
Martin, B. L.
Miller, J. D.
McKay, S. R.
McAnally, G. D.
Newsome, W. A.
Nichols, J. G. M.
Owens, L. A.
Pattillo, R. E. L.
Pless, C. A.
Pullen, C. J.
Reeves, Grady
Reynolds, W. J.
Sibert, O. D.
Smoke, H. L.
Tatum, L. A.
Taylor, Ralph
Tuccle, C. S.
WlLLIFORD, J. L.
Zachary, J. F.
Withers, W. A.
Prosterman, Louis
Rushing, W. B.
White, Joel

Class Colors:
White and Green

Class Flower:
Daisy
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Dellinger, O. D.
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Denney, Guy
Ditmore, J. R.
Durham, B. J.
Durham, H. H.
Funderburk, K.
Gakidis, G. P.
Gatlin, B. E.
Gill, S. P.
Glass, C. H.
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Lanford, H. W.
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Newsome, W. A.
Nichols, J. G. M.
Owens, L. A.
Patillo, R. E. L.
Pless, C. A.
Pullen, C. J.
Reeves, Grady
Reynolds, W. J.
Sibert, O. D.
Smoke, H. L.
Tatum, L. A.
Taylor, Ralph
Tuggle, C. S.
Wehunt, E. S.
Williford, J. L.
Zachary, J. F.
Withers, W. A.
Prosterman, Louis
Rushing, W. B.
White, Joel

Class Colors:
White and Green

Class Flower:
Daisy
K. Funderburk  Ga.
F. Zachary . . . N. C. S. P. Gill . . . La. C. A. Fless . . . N. C.
In the Peanut

(AMPHITHEATRE)

We were in the upper chamber,
And were all with one accord;
When Dr. Mitch ascended,
In his prophylactic mood.

His ascension was unexpected,
And 'tis useless here to say,
He found us, physically speaking,
In a catabolic way.

His prophylactic smile
Quickly changed to a pyreic grin,
Which converted the room from convulsions,
To complete anaesthesia within.

He then began to tell us
How to cleanse our mouth and tongue;
And how to care for little babies,
Like he thought we might have some.

Next man to the peanut is Dr. Aven,
And we Freshmen sure are glad,
For he's never in a hurrah,
And never does get mad.

He talks about the atmosphere,
And the properties of "Hot air;"
But the most important thing he says,
Is "When to use and where."

We next have Dr. Tolbert,
The one we love to greet,
For he always calls us Doctor,
No matter where we meet.

His pleasant smiles are soothing,
To a homesick Freshman's heart;
And when he says, "Yes, Doctor,"
All bad feelings then depart.

The Peanut Class is now dismissed,
And all start off for lunch;
Each one feeling like a Dentist,
In the "Nutty" little bunch.

—C. A. Pless.
Ask me anything. I'm Black Mule Harris.

END OF FIRST YEAR
Freshman Class History

On October the second, the members of our Class assembled at the Southern Dental College for the first time. We came from almost every section of the country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to the Gulf. So we are able to boast that our school is no longer a Southern College, but a National Institution.

Our quiz and examination records have been good, our records in laboratory and operative work have been equalled by few classes, and surpassed by none. Still it is true we have had our difficulties and failures, but we know by our difficulties and failures we have been made stronger.

We attribute our success to the careful and efficient instructions we have received from Dr. Todd, and in his language, "We have followed each step, and have had very little trouble."

The first thing that we learned in the laboratory was to take our troubles to Dr. Varn. He always says, "I don't mind helping you boys do this work, but I am not going to do it while you all hang around the corner."

To Dr. Fisher we are greatly indebted for his invaluable instruction and encouragement in the clinic. When we found ourselves with difficult tasks that we did not feel equal to, his encouraging words always brought success to us.

—K. Funderburk.
PSI OMEGA

“This Act”
Chapter Directory

ACTIVE.

**ALPHA** Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

**BETA** New York College of Dentistry.

**GAMMA** Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia.  
*(Combined with Zeta.)*

**DELTA** Tufts Dental College, Boston, Mass.

**EPSILON** Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.

**ZETA** University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

**ETA** Philadelphia Dental College.

**THETA** University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.

**IOTA** Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.

**KAPPA** Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Chicago, Ill.

**LAMDA** University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.

**MU** University of Denver, Denver, Colo.

**NU** University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**XI** Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.

**MU DELTA** Harvard University Dental School.

**OMICRON** Louisville College of Dental Surgery.

**PI** Baltimore Medical College, Dental Department.

**BETA SIGMA** College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dental Department, San Francisco, California.

**RHO** Ohio College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati.

**SIGMA** Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia.  
*(Combined with Eta.)*

**TAU** Atlanta Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.

**UPSILON** University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.

**PHI** University of Maryland, Baltimore.

**CHI** North Pacific Dental College, Portland, Ore.

**PSI** Ohio State University, Columbus, O.

**OMEGA** Indiana Dental College, Indianapolis, Ind.

**BETA ALPHA** University of Illinois, Chicago.

**BETA GAMMA** George Washington University, Washington, D. C.

**BETA DELTA** University of California, San Francisco.

**BETA EPSILON** New Orleans College of Dentistry.

**BETA ZETA** St. Louis Dental College, St. Louis, Mo.

**BETA ETA** Keokuk Dental College, (Defunct.)

**BETA THETA** Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

**GAMMA IOTA** Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.

**GAMMA KAPPA** University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

*Latent.*
Co-Operation

There are sixteen hundred million people here on earth,
And each one here for a purpose, too.
We know not from whence we came,
But we're here to play the game.
Let's get together and pull true.

Gravity keeps us all here, with its tremendous force,
Without its help, not one of us could stay.
Let us take it for our motto,
And pull together as we ought to.
And we'll all make our mark some day.

This earth of ours, you know, is but twenty-five thousand miles round.
There is not room enough for each to be alone.
We must mix with one another,
Let's be like sister and brother.
It will make us happy, for we'll feel at home.

We have been here, roughly speaking, about five million years,
And each and every one learned something new.
Let's consider everything we hear,
It may be a real good idea.
And we may profit by its knowledge, too.

The sermon that I wish to preach, should be an easy one to teach.
Regardless of the ambitions of each soul.
Let's take each other by the hand,
And pull together as hard as we can.
And each and every one will reach HIS goal.

—E. J. R.
Inter-Relation of Medicine and Dentistry

HAVING spent about ten years in the professions of Pharmacy and Medicine and having been connected with the work of dental education for the past four years, it seems but natural that I speak authoritatively of the subject used as the title for this discussion. But before I begin I can hear some dentist say, “You are a mere dreamer when you speak of such intimate relations between two distinct professions that have been as widely separated as the East from the West.”

Yes, Joseph was a dreamer, but became a ruler of Egypt; Moses was a dreamer and established laws that have been the marvel and guidance of all ages and civilization. I love a dreamer, and the time is not far distant when the dentist will be specialist in one branch of medicine as to-day we have the eye specialist, etc.

It is past history, but just yesterday it seems that the dentist was looked upon as a commercialist, not a scientist, just a man filling space in this earth, existing and passing time by filling mouths with gold, but not so now. To-day it is quite different. The profession of dentistry is unceasingly blending with the profession of medicine and I dare say the time is not far distant when the dentist will have to be a medical man as well as a dentist, the latter being a specialty. But some one will ask of me why such a statement and I say with all the emphasis at my command that it is true.

Take this picture: a frail young lady enters the doctor’s office with the common complaint, “I am down and out physically.” Her eyes are sunken in their orbits, her face is pallid and her expression is anxious; her teeth are prominent and she is a so-called “mouth breather.” The doctor most careful in his questioning, most painstaking in his laboratory research and most diligent in the pursuit of some pathologic condition then comes back after a week of most careful study and astounds the young lady with the startling statement, “Nothing found, no vital part or organ affected,” and once more he glances at her and says, “Your trouble must undoubtedly be due to a high arch, improper oxygenation from mouth breathing, mal-nutrition from poorly masticated food, etc., so I advise you to go to a first-class dentist and get your oral cavity in first-class condition and I am sure you will immediately improve.” This is a horrible picture but is multiplied many times every week.

Another picture: A young man of thirty years walks in the doctor’s office with the statement that he has neuralgia of the face, has lost time from work and actually has had daily fever. The doctor, provided he does his duty, searches for the various causes in the human economy that may cause neuralgia, but all in vain. After observation for a definite period of time he finds the patient has lost weight, has a septic appearance, has a
rise of temperature daily, with no discernable reason for such. Again the patient is greeted with the statement, "Nothing found; lungs O. K., heart all right, blood picture practically normal, so you consult a dentist and have your mouth examined."

The dentist after a most rigid examination including X-ray, etc., finds a small focus of infection, an apical abscess or some similar pathology and after proper treatment relief is found.

Dentistry is attracting attention on all sides. The present European war has been one means that enabled it to catch the popular imagination, so that even the most ignorant one acknowledges the inter-relation of dentistry and medicine to-day.

The various dental organizations have shown their recognition of the increasing close relations between these two branches of science, so that the various colleges have continually increased their requirements and to-day we are entering upon a new era in dentistry. You have lived to see a four-year course, better educational requirements, and more and more of the various medical and clinical branches taught.

Many more illustrations could be used to show the blending together, but in closing these remarks let me say that in entering this noble profession of oral medicine remember that there are four things in life that never return: the sped arrow; spoken words; a wasted life; and neglected opportunities. Oh, opportunity! What a golden word! Improve the opportunity to make this a great and noble profession. Let the image of the word be ever present in your minds and may its spirit entwine itself around every atom and fibre of your life and heart; opportunity to help weave these great professions closer together and when the end has come may our dying words be those of Washington, "It is well."

—C. C. Aven, M. D.

Parting

The cold and melancholy mists of night,
The sullen clouds of gloom oppress the heart,
Crim-visaged Time with his relentless tread
Draws nigh, and brings the hour for us to part.

It means farewell to friendships sealed by years
To scenes and customs which have been endeared
By long association, till at last
They now are loved, when first we only cared.

But darkness disappears at early dawn,
And men forget the past and live anew
Amid associates who are just as dear
As those to whom they now bid fond adieu.
Athletics

FROM time immemorial, the nation which is recognized as the leading power, is the nation whose men are well-trained in body as well as in mind. The ancient Greeks became aware of the fact that if they were to be world rulers, they must train the body, and have it in perfect condition to obey the very slightest impulse formulated by that greatest piece of all machinery, the brain. And so it has been with every nation from that early period to the present day.

Realizing the truthfulness of this great principle, our Dean, Dr. Foster, with the sanction of the Board of Trustees, has equipped a basket-ball, tennis, and baseball playground for the benefit of those students who by their insight, if not by actual experience, have come to realize that even so wonderful a piece of mechanism as the human brain is worthless without the power of execution.

Owing to the fact that the present standards require an applicant for the D.D.S. degree to put in so much time in the laboratories and infirmary, our various athletic schedules are somewhat limited, and even those teams who are so unfortunate as to have to bow to the prowess of old S. D. C. do not happen to be composed of any Cobbs, Smiths, or Weavers.

First, I will tell you of some of the deeds accomplished by the wonderful Senior Class tennis team, which is composed of Mitchell, Fain, Mattox and Cook. With the almost uncanny suppleness of Mitchell, the wonderful returns and superb headwork of Fain, and the smashing drives of Cook, it is almost sure defeat for a team to have to enter the above-mentioned. Consequently, it is useless for me to say that they have been the holders of the college championship for the past three years. But do not let me convey to your minds the idea that these laurels were lightly arrested from such experienced players as Baker, Nichols, Tatum, and Williford.

Now, in coming to our national pastime, it grieves me exceedingly that I am not a second Fuzzy Woodruff, so that I could in a measure do justice to such wonderful material as graces the S. D. C. baseball team. It is a great blow to the sporting world that such talent is sacrificed to suffering humanity, for in Shorty Munford I can easily see a big league short-stop that would rival the popularity of Rabbitmireville. Lack of space prevents favorable comment on such heady players as Durham, Baker, Ray, Callahan, Neal, Allen, and Altee.

However, coming back to the main point of the theme, it is the purpose of our college course to turn out a well-balanced man, with a strong physique as well as an alert mind. We believe this is encouraged and insisted upon more at the S. D. C. than any school of the country.

—G. W. M.
S. D. C. Baseball Players

Baker ................ First Base and Manager
Mattox ............... Third Base and Ex-Manager
Reed ................ Second Base
Durham ............... Pitcher
Capps ................ Catcher
Callahan ............. Short Stop
Ray .................. Right Field
Allen ................. Centre Field
Altee ................ Left Field
Eason, Smoke ......... Utility
Tennis Group

G. A. Mitchell
H. G. Fain
G. W. Mattox
H. W. Cook

S. C. Baker
J. L. Williford

L. A. Tatum
J. G. Nichols
A GOOD ONE BOYS
Jokes

"I can not tell how the truth may be; I say the tale as 'twas said to me."

Dr. Ballenger: "Belk, describe a vertebra."
Belk: "It has a body and two rami."

Dr. Smith: "What is Pasteurization, Tinsley?"
Tinsley: "Heat one hour for thirty minutes for six consecutive days."

Fain (after a Conductive Lecture): "Dr. Forbes, how do you do a painless operation?"

Bob Douglas: "Allen, I have a very pathetic little story to tell you."
Allen: "Ah, I'm broke; tell it to Ray."

Gower Fain has achieved the impossible: made 100 plus on an exam.

Dr. Howard: "Occlude by inclines the upper cuspid."
Mitchell: "Which cusps, Doctor?"

Cook (in great distress explaining to his Jew patient the hidden mysteries of Dental Science): "Dr. Forbes, when should a person normally shed the six-year molar?"

Wonders That Never Cease:
Dr. Nicolson does not tell a joke during his lecture.
Dr. Johnson does not mention solder the size of a gnat's eye.
Dr. Mitchell allows tardy boys to enter the front door.
Nothing is lost in the Junior Laboratory.
Dr. Claud stops and talks to the students.
Dr. Hill returns examination marks on time.
Dr. C. J. is in a bad humor.
Dr. S. W. stops lecturing on time.
Thieves have not stolen Dr. Aven's car yet.
Dr. Howard finds a perfect set of teeth.

Busbee: "Dr. Varn, does it make you homesick to hear a Jackass bray?"
Dr. Varn: "No, go right ahead."

Dr. Hill: "Baldwin, what organs constitute the circulatory system?"
Baldwin: "The urinary organs, Doctor."
Dr. S. W. to Fain (while patient in chair): "Fain, I would put a treatment of Oleum Caryophilum in that tooth."

Patient (as Fain makes application): "That ain't that medicine the Doctor said use, is it, Doc?"

Fain: "Yes, why?"

Patient: "It smells just like plain Oil of Cloves."

Fain: "Well, it has got a little Oil of Cloves in it.

Dr. Smith: "Sanders, what do you understand by pasteurized milk?"

Sanders: "Doctor, that would be from cows that graze in a pasture."

Dr. Hill: "Where does the bile empty?"

Rainer: "Into the bladder."

Dr. Smith: "What is the size of a white blood corpuscle?"

Lanford: "About the size of a peanut, Doctor."

Dr. Aven: "What do you understand by HC1?"

Friedman: "Three letters of the alphabet."

Dr. Aven: "What about it, Johnson?"

Johnson: "High Cost of Living, Doctor."

Dr. Mitchell: "What is Cohn's calculation of the multiplication of Bacteria?"

Mann: "Doctor, is he the man that said a bacteria could have young uns twenty minutes after he was born?"

Notice: D. I. Stallings will make backings for Steele's Facings on short notice.

Dr. Hill: "What is the function of the stomach?"

Logan: "To hold up the petticoat, Doctor."

Dr. Mitchell: "Tinsley, what is Spray No. 2 in Prophylaxis?"

Tinsley: "Doctor, use Aromatic H2SO4, and listen for the 'Squeak.'"

Goodner (seeing a Vulcanizer): "Doctor, what do we use this percator for?"

Mitchell to Cook (who has broken off a central incisor in extraction): "Which root are you trying to get out now, Cook, the lingual root?"

Dr. Vance Hasty is delivering a series of lectures to the children of the Statesville Public Schools on the importance of the care of the teeth. Following the lecture, Dr. Hasty demonstrates the proper use of the brush in cleansing the teeth.—(From Statesville Press).
The Tooth Puller's Dream

I dreamt as I lay a-sleeping
In my worn-out dental chair,
A dream that set me weeping
For the professional sins committed there.

I was securely locked in a prison.
At first, I knew not what for,
Until a parade of broken-down teeth,
Noisily passed my door.

They called me all kinds of criminals,
And in chorus they would often repeat,
"You made us worthless ivory,
Instead of helping our owners eat."

I didn't recognize them all at first,
Till each gave a little speech,
And told for what little reason,
I pulled them with an awful screech.

A little six-year molar
With a cavity on its distal side,
Told just how it could have been saved,
Believe me, it hurt my pride.

A perfect large bicusp
All polished and looking neat,
Said with a little treating it could have been saved,
It was one of those pyorrhea teeth.

A badly rotted lateral
Almost crumpled away from strife,
Said a nice pretty little gold crown
Would have certainly saved its life.

A beautiful big white central,
It was once owned by a pretty girl,
Said I could have filled its wound with cement,
And the girl would still have her pearl.

And so, down thru that vast army,
Each tooth told its sad tale,
While I stood shivering with remorse,
Till each one finished its wail.

Then I awoke, as a patient rang the bell,
While there was something ringing in my brain.
She wanted the rest of her teeth pulled out,
But I said, "Never again."

—E. J. R.
How You Appear To Others
The Graduates’ Pledge

We are graduates of the Southern D. C.
Which makes us all feel real happy.
We are going forth to make a name,
And seek a place in the hall of fame.

Our Dean and Faculty have done their share,
To fill us with the knowledge rare.
Required to pass the Board and then,
Reach the top of the greatest profession among men.

Let’s all march forth with an aim so true,
That will accomplish all there is to do.
That our Preceptors will be pleased to say,
“We made them what they are to-day.”

— E. J. R.
S. D. C. Ten Commandments

I. Thou shalt pay thy tuition on entering college, and be ye careful not to overlook same, for thou expectest thy grades with promptness, and the will of the Faculty is thy law.

II. Thou shalt study thy text-books, quizzes, and all material pertaining to thy course, in and out of season, even until thou comest to Class.

III. Thou shalt love the Faculty, thy Dean of the Faculty, and all thy associates with all thy heart that thy stay at the Southern may be long and enjoyed, which thy Father is paying for.

IV. Thou shalt not waste thy time in riotous living, boozing, gambling, or too much in the company of the fair ones, so when thou comest unto the green room, thou shalt not be as thy brother who founded his house upon the sand, but rather be as one who standeth upon the solid rock, and expecteth his portion upon the virtue of the work he has accomplished throughout the days of his course.

V. Thou shalt not covet thy brother's instruments, either operative or laboratory, his coats, or anything that is thy brother's, for thereupon thou dost effect his progress, and so greatly irritate his feelings as to cause expressions of unthankfulness. For verily I say unto you, thou shalt not do unto others before they can do unto you, but rather do unto them as you would they should do to you.

VI. Thou shalt not under any circumstances appoint thyself upon the Entertaining Committee when the Operatory is filled with swell dames, for in so doing, thou dost incur the enmity of thy fellow student who happeneth not to be so fortunate. Thy Dean of the Faculty also sayeth, thou shalt restrain thyself from any flirtations which might be carried on in work hours.

VII. Thou shalt study and strive to accomplish thy work in six days, and upon the seventh, thou shalt write unto thy parents and tell them of thy progress, and the amount of "long green" thou desirest for the incoming week. Be ye careful during thine hours of leisure not to be led astray by the lure of crap games or the excitement of poker superiority. Thou shalt also guard thyself against stimulants, even if they do make thee to forget thy troubles, for they are as snakes in the grass, and whereupon thou drinketh in excess thou shalt surely go down in ruin and thy labors, energy, time and money will be spent in vain.

VIII. Thou shalt return unto the clerk's office all thy scrap gold from bridges and inlay casts, which thou didst receive on thy ticket, for whereupon if thou keepest these scraps, there will be a great shortage at the final reckoning, and the Demonstrators in charge will surely weigh thee and find thee wanting. Thou shalt not misplace any
anaesthetic given thee for the relief of humanity, and let it be found in thy locker, for in so
doing, thou shalt cause suspicion to rest upon thee, and it taketh more hot air to satisfy
thine accusers than Vesuvius didst expel in her eruptions. Thou shalt never spread thy
instruments upon any bracket or put any claim on any chair unless thy patient be standing
in thy sight, for verily I say unto thee, they rarely come at the appointed hour, and thy
brother, who hath been waiting for a chair, is brought to wrath.

IX. Thou shalt have but one object before thee, and let this be unto you so large
that it requireth every hour of thy college life and every manly effort available to sur-
mount it. Be ye not as the foolish, who try to pass through the gate which leadeth unto
wealth, ease and luxury by the clever means of association, false friendship or hypocrisy,
but depend upon thyself, and purpose to meet the great climax of thy life with an unshaken
nerve and a strong determination, consoling thyself with the thought that thou didst apply
thy talents unto usefulness, and if at first, defeat should creep through the unguarded gap
of an uncertain path, it is only a stepping-stone in thy career which causeth thee to renew
thy determination, and come out more than conqueror in the end.

X. Thou shalt not jack upon examinations, neither shalt thou sit beside thy friend
or on the same seat with him. Thou shalt not at any time turn thy head to the right or to
the left, for whereupon if thou doest this, thy professor cometh unto thee and relieveth thee
from any further strain of examinations. Thou shalt stand before the judges upon thine
own merit, and expect not thy brothers to help thee. Thou shalt restrain thyself from
looking on thy brother's paper, for if thy dost allow thine eyes to wander and writeth the
same as thy brother, there will likely be two wrongs instead of one.

A new commandment I give unto thee. Thou shalt stand thine exams squarely, pay
thy tuition promptly, and conduct thyself in a gentlemanly manner even if it taketh thy life,
so shalt thy days be happy and thy life worth while.

—I. O. Bishop, Jr.

"The day is done and darkness
Falls from the wings of Night
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in its flight.
And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold their tent, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."
Late for Lecture
(Hunter Allen)
“Here and There”
Hunting in Alaska

By H. Herbert Johnson, D.D.S.

(Written by Special Request)

Oh lovers of the wild, grand, beautiful, and to those of a venturesome, daring nature, no trip on earth can surpass that of the inside passage, extending from Seattle, Washington, to Juneau, Southeast Alaska. Mere words fail so completely to picture the grand and magnificent views along the five days' boat ride. It takes more courage than one is ordinarily possessed of to undertake it.

During these five days one may revel in nature's grandest and most supreme effects. On one side a chain of islands separating you from the Pacific Ocean, on the other the mainland bordered by the chain of Canadian Rocky Mountains. Extending from Vancouver's Island to Juneau, one may view every character of scene from beautiful groves of richly colored spruce pines to lofty snow-capped mountains; from successions of enchanting waterfalls, pouring from rock to rock for thousands of feet above, to the many-hued glaciers and frozen rivers, so grand and beautiful they surpass any description. This section, while the most beautiful, is in reality only a small part of the great Alaska. Few of us stop to consider that this in area is one-fifth as large as the United States proper, and only has about 40,000 white inhabitants.

It is the largest body of unused and neglected land possessed by the United States, and yet with its minimum development and small population, has in the forty-six years we have owned it, added to our wealth in mines, furs and fisheries the grand sum of $500,000,000. This vast undeveloped territory has less than a thousand miles of anything that could be called a wagon road. Southeast Alaska is blessed with a mild climate and fertile lands, the climate along the coast being more temperate than that of Washington, D. C.

Vegetation never suffers for moisture, as there is a general and continuous precipitation. An inhabitant was asked by a tourist "if it rained all the time, as it had rained every day since he arrived." "No," said the Alaskan, "not every day, it snows some days." This, however, does an injustice to the climate, as there are many perfectly lovely clear days.

The islands, the waters and the mainland abound in game and fish. Everything grows to a maximum size except the little red squirrel or chipmunk. Deer, bear, wolves, sheep, goats, ducks, geese and fish grow larger than in the countries South. Of all the large game the great Alaskan grizzly bear is most admired for his immense size, bravery, and wonderful vitality. The writer saw one with no less than three dum-dum bullets shot through its body, lead a party of hunters a chase for two hours, then turned and charged the whole party for a final adjustment of the difficulty. I was nearest to the thick brush where the great brute broke through in his mad charge, and apparently stood my ground until the finishing shot was fired. Afterwards, being complimented on my bravery, I felt compelled to explain that I would have run—had every desire and inclination, but my legs just would not carry me. At the St. Louis World's Fair there was a skin of an Alaskan bear exhibited that measured fourteen feet in length and the bear was
said to have weighed twenty-three hundred pounds. Last year one was killed near Kodiak, Alaska, for the collection of the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburgh, whose skin measured twelve feet and eight inches in length. The hunting of big game, when once or twice indulged in successfully, becomes a fascination that kills forever the joy of shooting the squirrel, rabbit or quail. The writer had many experiences in the Alaskan wilds, alone and in company with others. Some of the most exciting and dangerous was made across rugged, unexplored mountains and glaciers after the wiley mountain goats. It is worth a man's life and limb to follow one of the nimble creatures to the tops of these lofty peaks where you find them in the summer months.

But probably the most interesting and enjoyable trip was made to Admiralty Island. This great natural hunting preserve stretches its length along the coast line in the vicinity of Juneau for a distance of seventy miles, with an average width of ten miles. It is covered with snow-capped mountains its entire length. Numerous inlets cut into the land at points between rugged mountains for a depth of a mile or more and numerous clear ice streams arise from the melting snows above and cut through rocky trails until they find the beach below. These streams are where the salmon congregate in season to deposit their eggs. Thousands of five to ten-pound salmon may be seen working their way up these shallow streams, to spawn and die. The salmon is a salt-water fish, but like the shad of our country, spawn in fresh water. But the fresh water sickens the salmon and before they can return from their propagating mission, they nearly all die in the streams. The eggs hatch and the little baby salmon hike to salt water where they remain for four years, when they return to the stream of their nativity to spawn and die. This is a great season for the grizzly bear. During the salmon season he grows fat and lazy. They grow to immense size on Admiralty Island and the brown grizzly is the only species of bear to be found there. It is supposed that these great brutes have destroyed the less ferocious species of black bear.

The Hunt

It was a crisp morning in September, 1904, that an enthusiastic little party of four, one of which was the writer, set off from Juneau, in a good substantial motor boat for Gambia Bay at the South end of Admiralty Island. The trip was made at night and over treacherous waters where few knew how to navigate. Fortunately no accident occurred. At an early hour next morning, as streaks of day began to chase away the vapory mist that had settled over the water, the hunters were aroused as we were nearing the vicinity frequented by his majesty, the grizzly.

By seven o'clock breakfast being eaten, an inlet was selected for the first day's hunt. What a beautiful spectacle, as the boat proceeded up the superb little inlet. The shore line was perfectly formed with a thick growth of green. A few feet inward the mountains gradually ascended until they were capped with snow. Many little rivulets of ice-water came rippling down the wooded growth, and at close intervals broke through the green to traverse the narrow pebbled beach, and empty their waters into the Bay.

Some of the party, with rifles poised, watched the shore line carefully for deer, and though the conditions were favorable, not a one could be seen. As our boat slowly neared shallow water, at the extreme end of the inlet, the hawking of geese and the quacking of
ducks, attracted our attention, and looking around we saw numbers and numbers of geese and ducks. In a few moments small boats were lowered and the little party was broken up and sent ashore at different points, for the morning shoot.

It was near one o'clock in the afternoon, before each man had returned to the boat to tell his tale of adventure. Summers had been most fortunate, the former bagging three fine geese, while Shattuck secured one which he dropped with a splendid side-wing shot. Others of the party had to be contented with a few ducks, and a hundred or more Alaskan Snipe.

I was the only one who came in empty-handed. Having only my Savage rifle, there was not much sport in shooting ducks and geese, so I stalked a stream for several miles up a ravine between two mountains for deer or bear, but without success.

After partaking of a hot lunch, prepared by the Jap cook, it was decided as it was still early, to pull up anchor and proceed to Pybus Bay, a point noted for its grizzly bear and deer.

About two o'clock our boat steered into this little inlet, and as the boat proceeded to a point of anchorage, attention was called to some moving black objects, at the mouth of a salmon creek, about a mile away. A glass was produced.—it was decided that they were large grizzly bears, leisurely fishing for salmon. Two were first sighted,—then another came into view—and then three more,—Heavens, there were six.

The excitement among the sportsmen was intense. All were rushing for guns and ammunition, small boats were lowered,—and the hunters mutually agreed to drop down the shore line a little way, and give each one the same chance, and then altogether, rush the place where the bears were seen. We went silently forward,—cautiously—creeping—to the mouth of the creek, guns were primed,—fingers were on the triggers. With a rush we gained the opening. The bears were gone, not a growl or a rustle could we hear. On every face was pictured disappointment, but, according to the agreement, no word was spoken.

The prospect of turning abruptly into six or more grizzlies had each of the men keyed to a point of intense interest, and their feelings can better be imagined than explained, when the earth itself, seemed to have swallowed them. Not seeing any of the bears the gunners began examining the brush and undergrowth.

While thus engaged my attention was attracted to a little point of tall grass that jutted out into the opening about fifty yards away, I walked briskly forward, ahead of the party, who had stopped with the idea that there might be a mere possibility of a shaggy grizzly having obscured himself somewhere near. Fate favored me for there,—not over twenty-five paces away, was an enormous grizzly and two smaller bears fishing for salmon in a narrow stream of ice-water. Without a moment’s hesitation, I threw my No. 303 Savage to my shoulder and let drive at the back part of the neck of the larger bear, who had his head down in the act of biting a big salmon. I thought to break the monster’s neck, but in my haste shot a little high and about two inches to the right and instead of killing my game dead as I fully expected, a good flesh wound in the shoulder was the result. Startled by the report of the gun and maddened by the pain, he raised himself on his hind feet to his full height and let out a roar that shook the sides of those mountains. At least it was so thunderous in its nature that it shook my hat off and I was standing perfectly still and the wind was not blowing.
You may imagine my surprise, when instead of laying quietly down and dying as he should, this monster raised himself up, beating the air with his paws. Had I been asked how high he stood and had I replied as it seemed, I should have said at least twenty feet. You have stood in menageries and heard the lion roar behind the strong steel bars and even then cold chills crept down your back, but here you stand facing a monstrous beast on a sand beach, with not even a tree to climb.

As he dropped to his feet and rushed for me with his terrible teeth showing in the corners of his big mouth still bloody from the salmon, my impulses were to beat a rapid but orderly retreat, but my legs would not obey the order.

Fortunately my friend, who could see me but could not see the bear for the high strip of grass, came hastily to my assistance. Reinforcements having arrived, I quietly threw a fresh shell into my trusty weapon, replaced my hat, and sent a bullet crashing through his body close by the heart. The others poured a volley into him, too, and he then deeming "prudence the better part of valor," quietly turned into the brush and made away in company with the two smaller bears.

All now joined in the perilous chase, through the almost impenetrable undergrowth. Blood was plentiful—and the trail easily followed. We could tell by the amount of blood found, that the wounds of the animal were bleeding profusely, and an early termination was expected, but all of us were surprised when the chase lengthened out to over half a mile of tedious, nerve-straining trailing. Finally—the blood grew more and more scarce,—eventually it dwindled down to just a drop now and then,—then it ceased altogether. The party scattered into the brush, hoping to find some trace,—but no sign could be found, and not a sound could be heard. The huge grizzly seemed to have vanished. A majority were in favor of giving up.

Hark! what is that? A deep throaty growl came from about fifty yards in the brush. I heard it distinctly and on proceeding in that direction found where the bear had lain down for a rest during the interval while we had lost the trail.

We found the blood again and pushed the bears close for quite a distance. Finally, without warning, we came direct upon two of the bears, the larger one was rearing and clawing at a tree, maddened by its painful wounds. We were within fifteen feet of the bears, yet we could not see through the dense undergrowth and brush. Fortunately, by standing on a log, lying near, Summers was able to get a shot at each bear. (This was accomplished while the rest of the party were pushing with all haste to his assistance). With the fresh wounds thus inflicted the trailing was made much easier, and the little party pushed the bears hard for probably half a mile; here they came to a small stream and a deep cut-out. The bears tried to make the crossing, but the smaller one could not make it in time, owing to his lacerated leg. He was given a volley which killed him instantly. The larger bear, upon finding the small one killed, with unquestioned allegiance, turned and came back, evidently determined to fight to a finish in the death struggle. All of us were severely tested at this point,—we could tell by the rumbling growls of the angry brute that he was desperate, and was making directly for us. The brush and foliage was so thick it was impossible to see fifteen feet in front. It would be indeed difficult for us to assist each other in case of need. We could hear the twigs and sticks break with crisp sharpness, as the great grizzly shouldered his way through all obstacles. The growls grew nearer, and more distinct,—he was within fifteen feet of us,—yet we could not see him.
Suddenly, with a crash—the bear's big head—popped through an opening—his mouth wide open—his little wicked eyes glowering—bloodshot—and red.

Three of us fired as one man, and some of us (all claimed it) got a shot through the head near the base of the skull. This gave the great grizzly his death wound—and with a muffled growl, he arose on his hind feet to his full height, beat the air with his front paws, gave up, and sank to the ground and died without a groan.

The nails on the front feet of this beast measured over three inches in length. Those of the party who were acquainted with Alaskan bears estimated the larger one at twelve hundred pounds, and the small one at five hundred. The skins were removed and carried to the boat, where after eating a hearty meal, the chase was discussed into the wee small hours. Each of the party agreed that the great bravery and the extreme vitality possessed by the Alaskan grizzly was unequalled. With at least four hard hits from soft-nosed, high powered bullets, two of which would have proven fatal in an hour or two, this monster grizzly led them a chase of two hours, covering a distance of a mile and a half, through an almost impenetrable tangle of undergrowth and brush, and at the finish,—turned,—and would have given any one man a fight for his life. They remembered what had been told them of "Old Ephraim" and they more fully understood the superstitious veneration men had for him. One—by—one—the remarks came slower until each member of the little party was wrapped in slumber, to experience again in dream the wild chase of the day before.
Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Yet why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave.
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around, and together be laid:
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall molder to dust, and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband, that mother and infant who bless—
Each, all, are away to their dwellings to rest.

The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the miter has worn.
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep,
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we trod.

So the multitude goes—like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes—even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking, our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking, our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging, they also would cling;
But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but the story we can not unfold;
They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved—but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

Year! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis a wink of an eye—'tis the draught of a breath—
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death.
From the gilded salon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

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Still the old means of attachment was continued,—external, two pins projecting from the porcelain. The most important changes of all escaped observation, a change that was right before the eyes of every man who vulcanized rubber plates to porcelain teeth, namely, an internal attachment of the vulcanite itself.

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