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University of Nebraska College of Medicine

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The Pulse

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN
STUDENTS, ALUMNI AND FACULTY
OF THE

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

Vol. XI

OCTOBER 20, 1916

No. 2



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SCHEDULE FOR ALUMNI WEEK.**TUESDAY, OCT. 31****Clarkson Hospital**

8 to 9:30—Surgical Clinic and Conference. J. E. Summers.

9:30 to 11:00—Management and Surgical Treatment of Pelvic Infections. Palmer Findley.

11 to 12:30 — Management and Surgical Treatment of Anterior Poliomyelitis. J. P. Lord.

Dispensary U. of N.

1:30 to 3:00—Valvular Heart Disease. W. O. Bridges.

3 to 4:30—Case Histories in Pathology of Pregnancy. A. B. Somers.

Smoker**WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1****Methodist Hospital**

8 to 10—Surgical Clinic and Conference. A. F. Jonas.

10 to 12—External Affections of the Eye. H. Gifford.

Dispensary

1:30 to 3—Blood Pressure—Clinical Significance in cases. W. F. Milroy.

3 to 4:30—Anaphylaxis with Reference to Clinical Aspects. H. E. Eggers.

7 to 8—Genito Urinary Clinic. C. R. Kennedy.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2**Wise Hospital**

8 to 10—Seminal Vesiculitis—Management and Treatment. A. C. Stokes.

Child Saving Institute

10 to 12—Infant Feeding—Clinic and Conference. H. M. McClanahan.

Luncheon and Business Meeting.

Dispensary

2 to 3:30—Tuberculosis Clinical — Diagnosis and Treatment. J. S. Goetz.

3:30 to 4:30 — Mental Deficiencies in the Young. J. M. Aikin.

Banquet**FRIDAY, NOV. 3****Immanuel Hospital**

8 to 10—Surgical Clinic and Conference. B. B. Davis.

10 to 12—Affections of the Sinuses. F. S. Owen.

Dispensary

1:30 — Differential Diagnosis of Affections of Upper Abdomen. E. L. Bridges.

3 to 4:30—Presentation of cases in Syphilis. Alfred Schalek.

Fraternity and Class Re-Unions.

ENTERTAINMENT PROVIDED FOR VISITING LADIES.

Brother Alumnus—

Do you remember the time you saw your first Alumnus walk into school and shake hands all around?—

And you said to yourself “My but it must be fine to be able to come back and look in from the outside in”—

You haven’t been back for a year or more—

Why do you know--we’ve got three new men on the teaching faculty--that our new \$100,000 hospital is about completed—

That we’re planning for the biggest and best Alumni week yet!

And that it is Oct. 31-Nov. 3, and we’re going to be mighty glad to see you once more--

Alumni Week Committee.

THE PULSE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY
UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE
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ADDRESS ALL CHECKS TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER

ALUMNI WEEK.

Monday, October 30th, Registration, Dispensary, 17th and Dodge Streets.

Ames-Nebraska football game, Lincoln, Saturday, November 4th. Tickets obtainable at the Registration desk.

'DOC ALUMNI.'

More men have signed cards and sent them in to the Alumni committee signifying their intention to be present during Alumni Week, than at any preceding year. This means that the coming Alumni Week must have an extraordinary attraction. What this attraction is you will see, when you note the Alumni schedule on the opposite page. What more can we say?

Dr. Lane writes and says: "I will be there a week ahead of time."

Dr. Waldo Scott of Lodge Pole, says, "Count on me."

Other doctors have written saying that they could not afford to lose out on this week of valuable clinics.

Dr. Jack Goodnaugh on his way to the Mayo Clinics the other day while passing through Omaha was heard to remark, "I am going to cut it short three days, so that I can get back for Alumni Week."

You cannot afford to miss this week of valuable clinics. We want you to see the new hospital. The school wants to see you.

All aboard for Alumni Week.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Dr. Fordyce visited the dispensary October 4. Dr. Fordyce, a member of Nu Sigma Nu Fraternity, will be remembered as having spent three years at the University of Nebraska in the study of medicine, completing his work at Washington University and is the son of our well known Dean of the Teacher's Colleg at Lincoln, Neb. The

doctor has spent some months recently in Alaska as a practicing physician and had some interesting experience along medical lines. He reports that the Meyer brothers are there and are having an excellent practice. Dr. Fordyce has not yet definitely decided whether he is going to locate here or in some other field.

Dr. M. D. Baker of Tilden, Neb., has been in Omaha recently and reports that he is busier than ever. Dr. J. Berry has recently joined forces with Dr. Baker and is well pleased with the outlook for some valuable experience.

Dr. Christie, late this Fall took an eastern trip, visiting the dispensaries and hospitals in Cleveland, Montreal, New York, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. He paid especial attention to the question of Anterior Poliomyelitis as it appears in New York, where a great many of old Nebraska men were serving as internes. While there he saw Curti, Aten and Alec Young. Dr. Christie was able to compare our dispensary service with others in larger cities and certainly finds nothing disparaging in comparison of the methods and material.

Alec J. Young was recently heard from and is now completing an internship at Long Island College Hospital of New York, and expects to return to Omaha after completing his internship.

Friends of Dr. Jack Goodnaugh were pleasantly surprised by his appearance in Omaha, Sunday, October 8. Dr. Goodnaugh is now visiting at Rochester, Minn., and points east and expects to be back in Omaha in time for Alumni week.

FROM OUR INTERNES.

The following letter was received by Dr. Cutter from Dr. F. L. Horton ('16), who is now serving his internship at the Greenpoint Hospital of Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Horton has had charge of the poliomyelitis cases of that institution and has published a report of his observations which has been widely read:

Dear Doctor: I am enclosing a report of the work I did while on the poliomyelitis service, thinking that it might be of some interest to you. The staff and entire hospital are wild about Curti. He had the X-ray for a month during the other M. D.'s vacation, and as usual did first class work, and this along with his other work on surgery has won a place for him.

I don't believe there will be any question about more Nebraska men here next year. Aten is making good at Long Island, in fact he gets resident in Medicine October 1. So if any of the boys want to know about the east, tell them for me that the western boys can hold their own.

With kindest regards from Curti and myself, I am

Very sincerely,

F. L. HORTON.

We point to such success with pride and feel fully confident in the ability of our future graduates to keep up the good record set by these men.

Paul Flory is at the S. P. Hospital of San Francisco, Calif. In a letter to Dr. Cutter he is very enthusiastic about his work and is meeting with the best of success.

Dear Dr. Cutter: I have been expecting a letter from you for some little time. * * * I found the Hospital and its equipment all that could be desired in the way of modern improvements and the work done here of the very highest class.

The internship services are divided according to staff rules, each interne serving two months under six different chiefs. My first service was under Dr. Coffry, and I had charge of two wards and several private rooms, at times having as high as fifty patients under my care. One ward was entirely surgical, the other entirely medical. After the first two weeks of the service, Dr. Coffry turned the medical ward and the minor surgical work over to me almost entirely. So much responsibility all at once caused me no little worry at first, but I got along fine. I treated all the medical cases myself with a few suggestions now and then from the chief; and the same with the minor surgical cases. At the end of my service he told me I was the best interne he had ever had.

The interne is assistant at all operations and in many cases is allowed to do the operations himself. I have done such operations as reducing fractured fingers, toes, sewing scalp wounds and other lacerations. I have been allowed to amputate an index finger, have done an appendectomy and a herniotomy. My present chief promises to let me do several more such, and at practically every laparotomy I have sewed to incision from the peritoneum up.

The laboratories are equally as well equipped as the rest of the hospital. The internes do the urines, the blood work, the Widals, while the tissue work, the Wassermans, etc., are done by a full time pathologist. I was the first interne to demonstrate the malarial parasite on a patient. When I get on the laboratory service, I expect to send Dr. Johnson some slides of the tertian and aestivo-autumnal.

San Francisco is a "regular" city, but the more I see of it, the better I like Omaha, and I fully expect to go back to "God's country" to locate.

Very sincerely yours,

PAUL J. FLORY.

Another letter from C. H. Bastron is also full of the highest enthusiasm and success. Dr. Bastron is interne at the Buffalo General Hospital of Buffalo, N. Y. A few extracts from his letter are given:

Dear Dr. Cutter: I commenced my duties as interne at the hospital a week ago, and can say without hesitation that I have not been disappointed in my expectations even though I looked for the best. * * * The biggest men in Buffalo—Wright, Clinton, King, Pannen-

ter, McGuire, Cath, and a number of others that I have met are on our staff. The hospital has six operating rooms going all morning and more in the afternoon. The average number of operations at this time of the year is about 17. I assisted at two operations the first day I came.

The hospital is truly a general hospital, offering splendid opportunities to internes in every line of medicine. * * * I am on general surgery in the woman's charity ward; this will be for two months. Last night I was called out of bed to receive a case of fractured femur, and this gave me a chance to demonstrate my ability in putting on a Buck's extension.

As to living quarters we are at present scattered over the entire building, but in about two months the new quarters will be ready for occupancy. Each man will have his private room and bath, all grouped around a central parlor with a piano and victrola, etc., to kill spare time. The hospital also has a splendid tennis court and the premises are nothing short of the University campus.

C. H. BASTRON,

September 23, 1916.

Dr. Palmer Findlay, Omaha, Nebraska.

Dear Doctor Findlay: I want to tell you how much we are indebted to you for sending us two such fine boys as Curti and Horton, both of whom are doing wonderfully good work. You may be glad to know that it is the general opinion of the men who have been associated with them that they are two of the best prepared men we have yet seen. This must be a great gratification to you. Will you not bear us in mind for next year and try to have, if possible, two equally good ones for us.

With very best wishes, and trusting that we may see you east this winter, I am,

Yours very sincerely,

F. C. HOLDEN.

LIBRARY NOTES.

For the student who has a few minutes between classes or during the noon hour the Daily New York Times, Chicago Tribune, Nebraska State Journal and Omaha papers are at his disposal. Also the weekly Independent, Outlook, and Literary Digest.

Several new books have just been received—Kalmer on Infection, Immunity, and Specific Therapy; Schafer, on Endocrine Organs; Fisher on How to Live; Gravier on L'Alternance du Coeur. A complete set of the proceedings of the Society for Experimental Biology and Medicine has been added to the magazine list.

The library hours for this school year are 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m., except Saturday, the Saturday hours being 9 to 12 and 1 to 5 p. m.

HALLIE WILSON, Librarian.

CHINESE MEDICINE.

By H. E. Eggers, B. Sc., M. D.

Until practically the last century China has been more or less isolated from the rest of the world. With the exception of brief intervals,—one about the time of Christ, under the Han dynasty, and another during the 13th century, under the Mongol emperors, disturbed conditions in central Asia forbade communication with western nations,—and such peoples as were contiguous to the Chinese had little or nothing to teach them. So it is not to be wondered at that they should have evolved their own system of therapeutics; and, however deluded or archaic it may seem to us, should cling to it with all the firmness engendered by centuries of usage. That they do cling to it is the almost universal testimony of all foreign physicians in China, who are repeatedly told by the Chinese that while Occidental surgery is vastly preferable to Chinese, Chinese medicine has little to learn from that of the west.

Even a superficial acquaintance with Chinese surgical methods will explain this readiness to admit the superiority of western surgery. With not even the most rudimentary ideas of asepsis, without knowledge of anaesthesia except the partial deadening of pain by the use of opium, and practically without the slightest correct knowledge of anatomy, it is no wonder that the Chinese surgeon is condemned by his own people. (I am of course not referring to Chinese surgeons of foreign training). It is surprising, however, to observe how widely the knowledge of the results achieved by the foreign surgeon has diffused,—even into remote regions where the white foreigner himself seldom or never penetrates. An illuminating instance of this sort was told to the writer by the surgeon concerned. If you will look at a map of China, you will see, a little to the southwest of the center of that country, a province named Kweichow. Until very recently this entire province was without a foreign physician. (At present there are two in the province.) It so happened that in a small town in Kweichow there was a poor widow with an only son, and the latter had suffered, since infancy, with a vesical calculus and consequent urinary incontinence. The inconvenience of such a state even in a civilized community is great; in China, with its rudimentary appliances for personal cleanliness, it becomes a veritable affliction not only to the sufferer himself, but to all with whom he comes in contact. Finally the widow could stand it no longer; so giving her son the Chinese equivalent of about twenty cents, she turned him out into the world. In some way the youth had heard of miracle working “foreign devils,” at Chang-teh, hundreds of miles down the Yuen River in Hunan province. Partly begging, partly working his way down the river, he finally arrived at Changteh, was successfully operated on in the missionary hospital there, and when last heard from was making his tedious way homeward, rejoicing.

It would be scarcely fair to the Chinese practitioner to lay at his door errors in obstetrical practice, as Chinese prejudice on the subject

is very strong, and it is with extreme infrequency that a man is called in on an obstetrical case; a midwife, or some nearby elderly woman, usually officiates. (Certain of the medical missionaries have largely overcome this prejudice in their immediate neighborhoods, but this is exceptional). As a result of this condition, there is a high childbirth mortality, both to mother and child. In some parts of central China the custom is practiced of dressing the umbilicus with a plaster of fresh mud; and tetanus neonatorum is virtually epidemic in those parts. Fortunately for the expectant Chinese mother, corset wearing, with resultant pelvic deformity and weakening of abdominal muscles, is unknown, and the Chinese appear to have,—at least such is the usual consensus of opinion,—a relatively high resistance to pyogenic organisms.

To come now to Chinese medicine, it must be acknowledged that the foreigner sees little to explain the Chinese preference for their own methods. A semi-medical, semi-surgical, procedure in great vogue, is "needling,"—puncturing various selected portions of the anatomy—usually but not necessarily the part afflicted—with needles of considerable length and more than doubtful cleanliness. Quite aside from the danger, or rather probability, of infection, the prevalent ignorance of anatomy makes the practice a most abhorrent one to our western eyes. Cholera and dysentery are not infrequently treated by abdominal acupuncture,—with results easily foreseen. The moxa, in more or less modified form, is also in current use. The prevalent method is to pinch a fold of skin, usually on the neck, between two hot coins, and children and adults too with rows of the fresh scars of these burns are every day sights even on the streets of comparatively enlightened Shanghai.

It is when we come to the Chinese materia medica, however, that we find things differing most from our western ideas of suitability. It was the writer's good fortune to see an exhibit of the Chinese pharmacopeia (a portion of it, that is) on view during a session of the Far Eastern Association for Tropical Medicine at Hongkong. No notes were taken, and at best space would permit only a limited inventory; but among the more striking items were deer horns; tiger claws;—and if the writer's memory is not at fault,—tiger teeth; tiger bones,—it is said the Chinese have a physiological test for the authenticity of these; they are shown to a dog, and their genuineness judged by his behavior; dried snakes and lizards of various sorts; bile of various animals; and vegetable preparations innumerable. The character of some of their more elegant preparations too is striking to the foreign eye. The pills particularly are remarkable; it is not unusual to see some of them the size of small hen's eggs, with a coating of what appears to be wax. However, it would strain credulity too greatly to conceive of a patient swallowing such a bolus; nor is he expected to do so. The wax is merely a hollow container for the true pill within, which can be heard rattling around inside like a peanut in its shell. Even with the outer wrapper removed some of the pills are so large that the westerner wonders how they can pos-

sibly be assimilated. Canton is the center of the Chinese pharmaceutical industry, and on certain streets one sees shop after shop where the waxy capsules are being prepared; and the neighborhood of the shops for handling the crude vegetable remedies can be recognized before it is seen, by their spicy odors. One of these vegetable remedies deserves special mention. Ginseng is very highly conceived of in Chinese medicine because of its assumed tonic virtues. Debilitated old officials who can afford the best are particularly liable to be ordered to take this drug. Now the potency of ginseng depends quite largely on the resemblance borne by the root to the human form; and almost fabulous prices are recorded for some especially choice roots of this plant. It is safe to say, however, that even so highly valuable a drug as ginseng is scarcely ever prescribed alone. The old polypharmacists of western medicine would have much to learn from their Chinese confreres in the matter of compounding long and intricate prescriptions. It is to be feared that the patient does not always get the benefit of all the physician prescribes. On one occasion the writer was asked to examine, for a prominent Chinese, an extremely valuable medicine said to be compounded of orange rind and the bile of certain rare snakes. Microscopic examination revealed the presence of what was presumably orange rind; but no test known to the writer could be made to show the presence of biliary acids or pigment. It is not to be wondered at that substitution, or possibly omission, is practiced in a country utterly uncontrolled by laws for the regulation of such matters. Even the legal requirements for the practice of medicine are entirely nil, and the necessary qualifications consist in the possession of a certain amount of self-assurance, and money enough to procure a sign. There are however certain desirable adjuncts to these items. To be the son of a successful "doctor," or better still, to possess some formula known for its virtues, is to be on a short cut to Chinese medical success.

One of the most interesting phases of Chinese medicine is the itinerating drug vendor. He wanders about from town to town, carrying his stock in trade on a portable stand on his shoulder, vaunting the quality of his remedies. Not so different, after all, from our "Quaker Doctors," and traveling "specialists." One such vendor, questioned by a Chinese-speaking friend of the writer, claimed to have traveled from Szechuen, in the extreme west of China, to Shanghai. He offered to sell his entire stock for some twenty dollars Mex.,—at that time about eight dollars in gold.

It would lead us too far afield to speak of the demonological side of Chinese medicine,—of the cures by incantation and by oracle. Enough has already been said to point out the resemblances between the Chinese medical situation and certain phases of that in our own country. We too have our various systems of "psychic" healing, and it is not for us to say that the Chinese ideas on this subject are more absurd than are certain widely accepted ideas here.

Although we are inclined to scoff at the Chinese physician, it is well to bear in mind that there is practically no scientific knowledge

of the Chinese materia medica, and that there is great possibility if not probability that it may contain remedies which could be incorporated to advantage in our own. In this connection we must remember that the great majority of our own remedies rest on an entirely empirical foundation, and that in the course of the centuries during which the Chinese pharmacopeia was evolved, they too probably have discovered some things which are really and not merely suppositiously beneficial. Indeed, at least one large firm of American pharmaceutical chemists has had under consideration a systematic study of Chinese drugs,—an idea not as yet carried out.

THE SONG OF THE RED BLOOD CELL.

(With Abject Apologies to Gruner, *Biology of the Blood Cells*, page 159, and to Dr. Jonas.)

Hasten, brother corpuscles, while there yet is light.
We must reach the vena cava e'er the fall of night.

Only a little hour ago, by the splenic vein,
I met an ancient comrade, whose form was wracked by pain.
His face, so rosy once, was pale; his cell-membrane was torn;
And strewn behind him was the hemoglobin he had borne.
Just as we passed, he cried to me: "Beware, escape this plight!
Oh, shun, my son, as I've not done, the furious leucocyte!"

They lie in wait to seize thee in their chemotactic grip.

Their clinging opsonins they pass

Like vapors of a noxious gas

My son, 'tis hard to slip!

(An opsonin, now know ye all, though looking very fine,

Is only a sort of cocktail, served before the wine.

It's only use, as you will find, when round your form it slips

Is so the leucocyte that eats you may the better lick his lips.)

Oh, hasten, brothers!

Myself, I saw their faces in the caverns of the spleen.

Yea, down those devious sinuses, the sights that I have seen

Would make a strong erythrocyte shake in his shell, I ween.

And, often, as they leered at me, I heard my last sad knell.

For the spleen is, Dr. Johnson says, the grave of the red cell.

So, hasten on, my brothers, down the warm red wave.

The way is long, and the wave is steep, but you and I are brave.

And by night-fall we will rest us in the calm, slow vena cave.

Up with the lark tomorrow, for, brothers, I have sworn

By my father's hemoglobin, yesterday, when I was born,

No matter what dark ways might come, I swore an oath that I

Should see the Tercular Herophili some day before I die.

So, hasten, brother corpuscles, while there yet is light.

We must reach the vena cava e'er the fall of night.

S. R. GIFFORD, '17.

NU SIGMA NU.

Dr. Fordyce of Beatrice, and Dr. Wyatt of Manning, Iowa, were in the city during a few days of Ak-Sar-Ben.

Dr. Carl Meyer, who has located at Newman Grove, Neb., was also in the city recently.

The last year's graduates who are serving internships in different hospitals of this country, report some excellent experiences. Drs. Horton and Curti of Brooklyn, N. Y., were highly praised by the chief of their staff. Dr. Horton has made a full and complete report of 27 cases of anterior poleomyelitis. Dr. Aten is now resident physician at Long Island hospital of New York.

A dancing party was given at Hotel Castle September 23. A house party will be given at the Chapter house on Saturday evening, October 14.

Glen Miller is taking his medical work at the University of Wisconsin this year.

NU SIGMA PHI.

Nu Sigma Phi took dinner together Monday, October 9. This was followed by a business meeting at which plans were made for sorority activities this coming winter.

Miss Sheldon's mother, who is making her home in Omaha now, is away on a western visit.

Dr. Stastny and Mr. Kyle, an Acacia of Iowa University, were visitors at the college, October 10.

Dr. Harriet Orvis of the Mary Thompson Hospital, Chicago, expects to be in the city the first part of the coming year, to take up a practice with Dr. Stastny in the World-Herald building.

Dr. Olga Stastny took lunch with the girls at the rest room October 3, and gave a very interesting account of her stay in Chicago. She was especially impressed with their success in the use of Twilight Sleep.

PHI RHO SIGMA.

V. V. Talcott and Chas. Way are serving Senior internships at the Swedish Mission Hospital this year.

Anthony Larsen and R. G. Sherwood report that they saw a peculiar species of bug at the Douglas County Hospital the other day. Upon further examination they found the initials C. W. M. P. carved on the bug's back. We believe that this must be a hum-bug.

Sederlin and Hoffman have recently doffed the tortoise rims. The Fatima is distinctly individual!

Elder Kirkpatrick has been suffering with a "gum boil," which was finally relieved by the extraction of a tooth. He is now carrying the tooth around as a sort of charm.

The Tin Liz, which Deering found at the city dump last spring will be left in front of the Douglas County Hospital, November 1, 1916, at 9 a. m. John is in hopes that some one will take it away.

R. P. Westover recently returned from the Phi Rho Sigma convention, held recently at Detroit and reports an excellent time.

A House dance was given Friday evening, September 29.

Another dance was given at the House, Friday evening, October 13, 1916. This dance was characterized by much "vim" and "ginger." Pinkard's Saxophone orchestra furnishing a variety of rag-time.

Meyer's tubercle. Have you seen it?

SENIOR NOTES.

AAGE BRIX MAKES EUROPEAN TRIP.

All-American Star Soccer Player Returns. Denies That There is "Something Rotten in Denmark."

Aage Brix, the "All-American Star Soccer Football Player," has recently returned from a trip to Europe. He first learned the game in Copenhagen University, where he had it drilled into him three times daily. In his last trip to Denmark this summer he showed the Danes how the game of soccer was played in Omaha. His countrymen are exceedingly pleased over this blond, be-spectacled, slim, good looking, erstwhile Danish musician and soccer player. Not only is he so renowned as a soccer player, but also as a student of art and medical sciences. In his trip this summer he was very alert, trying to learn about the European war situation, finally agreeing with Sherman that "War is hell." Aage Brix was unable to bring back any Neo Salvarsan, which he had intended to do. In regard to the European medical students, he says that they are by no means any wiser than those of our schools. All agree that Dr. Brix was exceedingly fortunate to get to go to Europe. Dr. Brix added as a final touch to his story that he could not discover anything rotten in Denmark, except a few herring which were present at the time.

In Clinic: Wildhaber says, "Hello Johnny," to a baby that the nurse brings into the room. The nurse answers and says, "it is Mar-

guerite." Just then young Gifford butts in and says, "How can you tell."

Dr. Hollister: "What happens when you put a perfectly well man to bed?"

Nedergaard: "They get sick!"

Dr. Goetz (in clinic): "Here, wake Gifford up and let him listen to this heart."

Montgomery and Salisbury, after hearing a lecture on the Wet and Dry question, have openly announced that they will vote the fall ticket a straight wet one. Monty being party leader.

Clinical clerk is a mighty valuable article in the Senior medical work. You are kept busy and working hard and so held responsible for the whole case. Anyone attending the clinic may criticize. But sometimes you "get hooked."

Calvin Davis has now completely recovered from the operation for purulent appendicitis of late summer.

A good many of the class took practices this summer. Among those not mentioned in the last issue of The Pulse were Johnson, Nedergaard, Wildhaber, Montgomery and Riggert.

On a certain member of the class, answering to the description of Talcot, was found a ladies' pink crocheted cap. The opinion seems to be that it was used for a night cap.

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES.

(Safarik sitting next to Folken in Clinical Pathology Lab. appears to be asleep.)

Dr. Johnson: "Folken, what is the width of this large square in the counting chamber?"

Folken: "I don't know."

Dr. Johnson (to class): "That's alright. When I see a fellow asleep, I usually ask the person next to him a question!"

According to Meyers, 12 eggs make a pint. Subscribe to the Pulse, Meyer.

Beede—The original grueler. Can tell you how to make gruels and mustard plasters. Ask him.

Floyd Meyers was seen at the Ak-Sar-Ben ball. We mentioned you Floyd, so that you would subscribe to The Pulse.

Westover had his tonsils snipped out at Immanuel, October 3. He was able to be in Plattsmouth the following Sunday. Give him the dog! He wins.

Our class opened the year with a registration of 28 men, the following having strayed from the fold: Steenburg to Harvard; Kingey, Delzell, R. Y. Thompson to Cornell; Vieregg to University of Kansas; Newbecker to Northwestern.

Dispensary men and O. B. sharks this summer were Owen, Frandsen, Beede, and Wiegand. Have you ever seen Beede's O. B. car? "All aboard for South Omaha."

Burman and Figi, our heavy men, spent the summer shoveling "farm-products."

Safarick ran a drug store in his own home town.

"Dutch" Folken received a pension from the state. He traveled about and told about "the fat man at home that just crys and crys and crys all the time."

Davis claims to have made a very interesting try in a jitney wagon, like any other hobo.

And finally our noted Editor, who lived in Bryan's town this summer, nourished a mustache which is sprouting very nicely now.

Dr. Hamilton: And now gentlemen, who can give the symptoms of a typical classical case of typhoid.
Silence on all sides.

Dr. Johnson: Mr. Safarick, what is the normal proportion of the whites and the reds?

Saf.: 1 to 5.

Dr. Johnson: The reason that I asked you that question was because I thought you were not paying attention and now I know it.

While the Junior Editor was in the hospital, his only thought was to urge himself around a nice large juicy piece of porterhouse.

Before we go to press we must not fail to mention our erstwhile constable and police surgeon, who is referred to in a poem on another page, as hunting for a leak in his "Tin Lizard."

SOPHOMORE NOTES.

Every one responded to the roll this fall but "Pock" Byers, Connie Oden and Miss Mathews. Pock spent the summer at Rush and

the gay lights of old Chi attracted him so, that he went to North-western. Oden is at Wisconsin. Miss Mathews is teaching.

Red Nolan, Hoffman, and Bailey spent the summer in Omaha taking Botany at Omaha University. "Some girl" and "some note book," is all that they will devulge.

The general opinion of the physiology class was that man only had two legs but "Red" Nolan says "fore."

General Coolen may be alright steering a ship but he still has to learn that bichloride has only limited uses. Lucky it was only a freshman that he prescribed for.

The odor of garlic in Bacteriology class was rejected with violent exhalations. Sands says the "bloody" stuff made him "bloody" well tired.

Samson has lost another bet. This time Fuller B. Bailey was the unfortunate one.

Several members have begun cultivations on the upper lip in order to be able to command the respect due at home when vacation comes.

Reports are that Deering has beat Coleman's time, unbeknownst to the latter. Coleman said it was immaterial as the only bell she had was the curfew.

FRESHMEN CLASS NOTES.

THE MORE REMOTELY ERSTWHILE FAMILY.

The ball is now rolling at 60 seconds per minute and we're trying to figure out how we got three days behind after the first day of school. But we hope we will get the hang (or get hung) in a short time and hit the trade winds and sail through.

One of our bright and shining lights of Lincoln Pre-Medic days, has been here for the past week, in the person of Chester Thompson. Chester is on his way to show the best men in Chicago U. how to do the work. Here's all the luck in the world from your old classmates, Chester, and we wish you were with us.

Our friend, "Grosmitter Lissack" says that Meyer dubbed him such, and he don't like to have it mentioned. We shan't mention it and are sorry that Meyer is such a tease.

Weeth, to Gerrie: "How about it Gerrie?" It says, "You add ethyl alcohol to sulphuric acid to make ether, etc., etc., etc."

Gerrie (after considerable meditation and cogitation.): The answer is "Yes."

THE EMBRYOLOGICAL LAMENT.

A Fresh there was, and he made his prayer,
 Even as you and I.
 To a streak, some hide, that embryo there,
 He sat for hours and hours to stare,
 He tried to see and tore his hair,
 Even as you and I.
 Well, the frosh got wise, and a Prentiss buys,
 Even as you and I.
 He looked at the microscope just the same,
 As he had before when nothing came,
 Even as you and I.
 So, he drew the chick and everything,
 He handed it in, he'd had his fling.
 But—the Prof. said “No, that ain't the thing,”
 Not like you and I.
 “You work it out, and tell me when,
 That chicken there, will be a hen,”
 Not like you and I.
 We've all been frosh, they put us wise,
 If you see the thing, just advertise,
 You'll soon get next to the ways of the lab,
 'Cause those who don't, will go to the bad,
 They'd trade their lots with those who had,
 Nix, say you and I.

With apologies to KaGee, Kipling and all others from whom this
 thunder might have been stolen. —C. A. WEYMULLER.

HIS OLD FATHER SATISFIED.

Twenty years ago a discouraged young doctor in one of our large cities was visited once by his old father, who came up from a rural district to look after his boy.

“Well, son,” he said, “how are you getting along?”

“I'm not getting along at all,” was the disheartened answer. “I'm not doing a thing.”

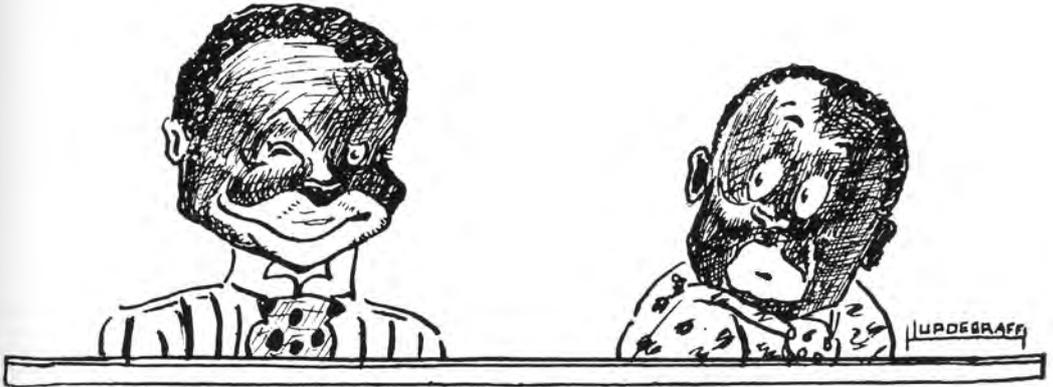
The old man's countenance fell, but he spoke of courage and patience and perserverance. Later in the day he went with his son to the “Free Dispensary,” where the young doctor had an unsalaried position, and where he spent an hour or more every day.

The father sat by, a silent but intensely interested spectator, while twenty-five poor unfortunates received help. The doctor forgot his visitor while he bent his skilled energies to his task; but hardly had the door closed on the last patient, when the old burst forth:

“I thought you told me that you were not doing anything? Why, if I had helped twenty-five people in a month as much as you have in one morning, I would thank God that my life counted for something.”

“There isn't any money in it, though,” explained the son somewhat abashed.

“Money!” the old man shouted, still scornfully, “Money! What is money in comparison with being of use to your fellowmen. Never mind about money; you go right along at this work every day. I’ll go back to the farm, and gladly earn money enough to support you as long as I live—yes, and sleep sound every night with the thought that I have helped you to help your fellow-men.”—Selected.



YASSUH, SHE DO!

“When yo’ has a quah’l wid yo’ wife, do she pout and sulk or do she talk back, Brudder Rampus?”

“She dun talk back sah! Why she not only talks back but she talks front’ards and sideways and acrost and endways and diagonal and round and round, and den she comes all de way back an’ repeats huhself. Yah sah; she sho’ talks back.

MINERVA’S GRAY MATTER COLUMN.

Geo. M.: Allow your whiskers to grow to a reasonable length—then rub them thoroughly with coarse salt. Place a glass of water before you and when the hairs come out to drink—tie knots in them. This answers your querie on how to grow a mustache, does it not?

Gen. Coolen: O-Dor-O-No is the compound you speak of I believe?

M. McHennessy N.: Speaking by and large the foreleg will do as well as any other.

Abe Pu!—A good way to get them all, is to take each one and grasping them by the hind legs, look them straight in the eye and convince them that you are their mental superior. They will die instantly from embaraassment. This answers your question, I believe.

“Tomorrow gentlemen,” says the Prof. in a lecture on a certain subject upstairs—“I’ll bring my cards and show you my card system.”

Voice: “O. K. Doc, fetch some chips and we’ll have a ‘regular’ party.”

BUGS.

(Say, who the ——, dropping these in the box?)

There Bugs and Bugs and bugs and bugs,
That push around our table
With Flagella and stings, and piles o’ things
To count them we ain’t able.

But jest the same there’s lots o’ bugs
What’s mortals same as we;
Except there’s wheels left out of their heads
To queer their sanity.

An’ all the bugs out on our farm
Ain’t got a chance with me;
What’s bug’s like them to bugs like this
That take Bacteriology?

BE STRONG!

We are not here to play,—to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle,—face it: ’tis God’s gift.
The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight.
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

ANOTHER GENIUS WHO CANNOT SIGN HIS NAME LEGIBLY.

Observations by Ed. Howe.

The best cartoon I have seen in years appears in Life for February 24th; and it is not by Gibson, but by a man whose signature I cannot read.

It represents a fine old provincial gentleman and his wife seated in a snob city restaurant. The old gentleman and his wife are real people, to whom New Yorkers should take off their hats; but one tough looking Broadway belle is saying to her companion:

“Say, Liz, ain’t the two old guys queer? They must be foreigners. What?”

Decent people visiting New York should keep out of the “swagger” restaurants, where the waiters are insolent, the prices too high, and the company questionable. Above all, decent people should keep out of the cabarets; the High Life seen there is low life. Childs and Thompson have good restaurants all over New York where respectable people may dine in decent company, and offend neither waiters nor guests.

The newspapers print a story to the effect that the jail at Macon, Mo., is empty for the first time in many years, and this fact is explained as follows: A preacher named Charles C. Crickette was arrested for stealing \$2,500, and confined in jail. He at once began decorating the walls with scriptural quotations, including the entire Sermon on the Mount, and this had such a good effect that the prison is now empty. I become so disgusted in reading that sometimes I want to break my spectacles.

A popular dog lately is the Airedale. These dogs are actually nothing except idealized curs. Everyone knows that cur dogs are wonderfully smart, so some man mixed a number of particularly smart and ugly cur dogs, and called the result the Airedale. We Americans are a good mixture; we have in our veins the blood of nearly all the best nations of the world. And we are as famous the world over as the Airedales.

HEARD AT THE “DELUXE.”

“Say, Cull, could I borrow your frame for the next crawl?”

DOCTOR WANTS AN OFFICE GIRL.

Recently, a girl applied for a position in a well known specialists’ office in this city and having obtained the position, immediately wished to have a promotion. The doctor thereupon looked over one of her history cards and then decided to get a new girl. The card read as follows:

Miss H., St. Jo., Mo.

Nos. Sept. shows modern deflexion to L. Muscous membrain not inflamed. No sign of infexon. Small retention list in R. tonsal. Notice slight odor when rubs down her nose; teeth appear to be in good shape except second L lower in sizers which has an infexion of the gum.

PRESCRIPTION FOR A FRESHMAN STOMACHIC.

"Mistura Diaboli."

(Used in the U. S. Army for Malingerers.)

Olei Morrhuæ	30.000	e.c.
Tincture Asafetidae	2.000	
Tincture Ferri Perchloridæ.....	.650	
Olei Menthae Piperitae.....	.325	
Aquae q. s. ad.....	60.000	

Sig. One tablespoonful. Sprinkle on top just before taking, .5 gm. Quininae sulphatis.

THE LATEST NEWS.

A well known South Omaha "station" man,
 One dark night last week,
 Crawled under his Ford with a match
 In search of a gas leak.
 (He found it.)

"King" B. by curiosity
 (Dispatches state) was goaded;
 He squinted in the old "fiz" bottle
 To see if it was loaded.
 (It was.)

A man named Meyer stopped to watch,
 A three card "Monte" man so chipper
 He wondered if the eye was not faster,
 Than the hand (Zipper.)
 (It wasn't.)

Pare I.—Frazc.

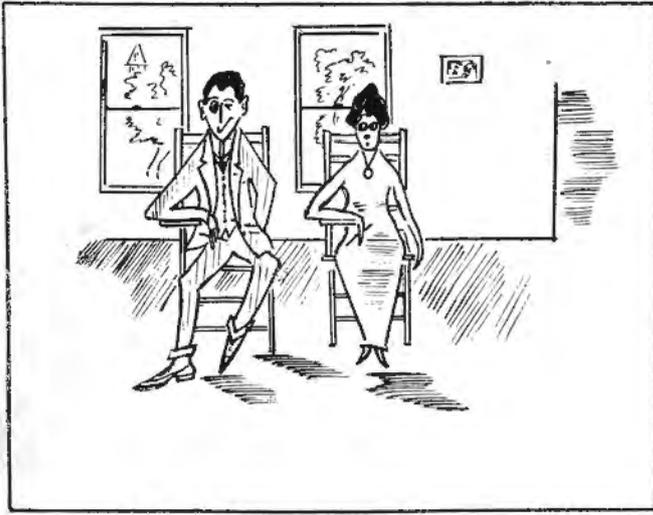
Dr. Charles Moon of Reilance, Wyo., made a short visit in Omaha recently. Dr. Moon appears to be in fine health and says that on account of the high altitude out in Wyoming, a blood smear from his arm would probably show about nine million reds. He declares that business is good and gives this as his reason for hurrying back again.

DECEASED

Dr. Isaac Diller Jones, of Murdock, Neb., graduated from University of Nebraska, College of Medicine in 1895.

Dr. Jones was one of the most progressive and successful practitioners graduated from the Nebraska College of Medicine, having taken his internship at Bellevue Hospital, New York, and post-graduate work in the Clinics of Vienna, Halla and Berlin during the years of 1902 and 1903. He was a man ever loyal to his college and always took a great deal of interest in the alumni association.

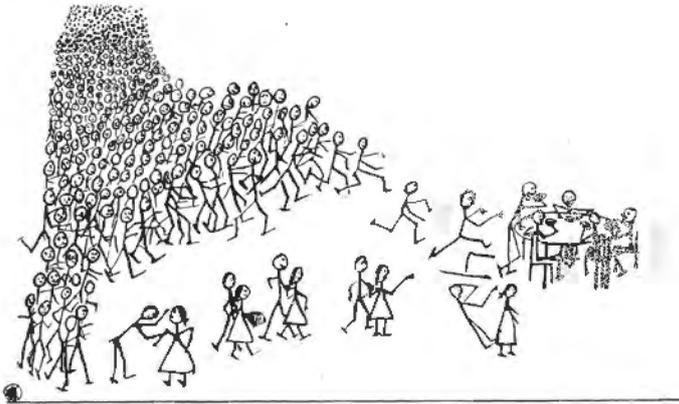
Deepest sympathy is extended to his family in their recent bereavement.



She: "Isn't it strange that the length of a man's arm is equal to the circumference of a girl's waist?"

He: "Let's get a string and see."

A natural law applied. The lower the gas, the higher the pressure.



DON'T FORGET THE ALUMNI SMOKER

SENIOR STUDENTS—

Brix, Aage, E.....	2917 Martha St.....	Harney	4196
Davis, J. Calvin, Jr.....	2114 Cuming St.....	Douglas	730
Gifford, Sanford R.....	420 South 36th St.....	Harney	944
Johnson, Julius A.....	2003 Wirt St.....	Webster	814
Kriz, Rudolph E.....	2913 Mason St.....	Harney	3748
Lake, Lilburn B.....	604 South 28th St.....	Harney	1836
Martin, Otis.....	602 South 42nd St.....	Harney	1116
Montgomery, Earl C.....	2313 Douglas St.....	Douglas	6135
Nedergaard, Niels.....	University of Nebraska.....	Walnut	670
Riggert, Leonard O.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Ross, A. J., Jr.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Salisbury, F. Scott.....	310 Bancroft St.....	Douglas	3024
Schaum, Lydia.....	515 South 33rd St.....	Harney	3277
Sherwood, Ray G.....	County Hospital.....	Harney	447
Sinamark, Andrew.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Talcott, Vernon V.....	Swedish Mission Hospital....	Webster	157
Way, Charles W.....	3706 North 24th St.....	Webster	157
Wildhaber, Wm. T.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576

JUNIOR STUDENTS—

Bantin, Elmer W.....	2932 North 25th St.....	Webster	5974
Beede, Clark E.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Brandt, Mrs. Emelia.....	515 South 33rd St.....	Harney	3277
Breuer, Roland George.....	4619 Farnam St.....	Walnut	2437
Burman, Guy E.....	4226 Farnam St.....	Walnut	3123
Cassidy, Waldron A.....	4142 Farnam St.....	Harney	6674
Davis, Kenneth.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Dow, Andrew G.....	5008 California St.....	Walnut	2261
Eusden, Ralph B.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Figl, Fred A.....	4226 Farnam St.....	Walnut	3123
Folken, Garret.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Frandsen, Charles.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Hanisch, Edwin C.....	4217 Harney St.....	Walnut	3239
Johnson, Rudolph.....	2314 North 25th St.....	Webster	2946
Larson, Anton A.....	County Hospital.....	Harney	447
Losey, Ray R.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Mauer, Roy T.....	4201 Harney St.....	Walnut	704
Myers, Lloyd.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Owen, Donald R.....	1806 Emmett St.....	Webster	2432
Safarik, Lumir R.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Schembeck, Isaac S.....	315 North 38th Ave.....	Harney	2576
Thompson, Kenneth L.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Walker, Harold H.....	3004 Farnam St.....	Harney	3612
Wear, John, Jr.....	1141 South 23rd St.....	Harney	1101
Weigand, Guy L.....	105 North 42nd St.....	Harney	1015
Westover, Raymond P.....	4120 Dewey Avenue.....	Harney	5351
Weyer, Stephen M.....	4401 Leavenworth St.....		

SOPHOMORE STUDENTS—

Bailey, Fuller B.	415 South 42nd St.	Harney	3561
Block, Max	3414 Lafayette Ave.	Walnut	1730
Coleman, Fred D.	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Coolen, F. S.	416 South 42nd St.	Walnut	449
Cooper, Albert L.	614 South 29th St.	Harney	1154
Cultra, George M.	4120 Dewey Avenue.	Harney	5351
Dacken, Victor R.	4120 Dewey Avenue.	Harney	5351
Deal, William F.	4215 Harney St.	Walnut	1564
Deering, John S.	4120 Dewey Avenue.	Harney	5351
Edmisten, Loyd L.	4215 Harney St.	Walnut	1564
Freidell, Hugh F.	415 South 42nd St.	Harney	3561
Green, Ralph D.	614 South 29th St.	Harney	1154
Griess, Rudolph.	415 South 42nd St.	Harney	3561
Hoffman, Loyd O.	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Hollenbeck, Carl F.	105 North 42nd St.	Harney	1015
Hough, J. Walter.	502 South 28th St.	Harney	6918
Kline, Philip.	2108 Chicago St.	Douglas	8800
Krahulik, Emil J.	315 North 38th Ave.	Harney	2576
Lanphere, Grant H.	522 South 41st St.	Harney	4886
MacQuiddy, Ernest L.	University of Nebraska.	Walnut	670
McGee, Harry E.	4427 Howard St.		
Misko, George H.	416 South 42nd St.	Walnut	449
Morris, Ernest H.	2503 Bristol St.	Webster	3248
Nielson, Arthur L.	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Martin, John N.	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Northrup, L. C.	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Osheroff, Sam A.	2311 North 27th Ave.	No phone	
Puris, Abe M.	1320 Capitol Ave.	Douglas	7526
Reinertsen, B. R.	4226 Farnam St.	Walnut	3123
Rodgers, Clarence E.	4317 Harney St.	Walnut	3239
Rusche, Carl F.	522 South 41st St.	Harney	4886
Sands, Robert L.	1623 Cuming St.	Douglas	1060
Seaberg, John A.	4217 Harney St.	Walnut	3239
Sederlin, Elvin L.	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Sheldon, Mary.	4249 Harney St.	Walnut	3506
Sill, Grant W.	4216 Farnam St.	Walnut	2209
Updegraff, Howard L.	Apt. 15, The Colbert.	Harney	2710
Wegner, Ernest G.	Apt. 7, The Elms.	Douglas	5663
Weinberg, Joseph.	188 Glen Ave., Council Bluffs, Ia.	Red	3326
Wiedman, Earl V.	4217 Harney St.	Walnut	3239

FRESHMEN STUDENTS—

Balcom, Ray D.	2324 Harney St.	Douglas	887
Bolton, Dan W.	2616 Farnam St.	Harney	454
Borghoff, John A.	2640 Caldwell St.	Webster	4299
Brown, Lionel B.	2324 Harney St.	Douglas	887
Brownson, Hollie L.	2626 Dewey Ave.	Harney	2564
Camp, Earl F.	3817 Marcy St.	Harney	2294

Chain, Leo W.	615 Park Ave.	Harney	5614
Church, Ira O.	2904 Leavenworth St.	Harney	90
Churchill, Barbara	2736 Meredith Ave.	Colfax	3240
Collins, Floyd M.	416 South 42nd St.	Walnut	449
De Bolt, Grover C.	2732 Charles St.	Webster	3110
Eyerly, James	4211 Harney St.	Harney	2718
Fahrenbuch, William H.	4311 Leavenworth St.	Walnut	1377
Fouts, Paul Albert	602 South 41st St.	Harney	1116
French, Oscar W.	2904 Leavenworth St.	Harney	90
Gerrie, Wallace A.	830 South 24th St.	Douglas	4919
Gibbs, Edna L.	3229 Harney St.	Harney	1592
Graham, Alfred C.	4217 Harney St.	Walnut	3239
Grodinsky, Manuel	2637 Davenport St.	Harney	2729
Harvey, Harry E.	1007 W. O. W. Bldg.	Douglas	1203
Harvey, Walter C.	3817 Marcy St.	Harney	2294
Hoover, Richard K.	4108 Farnam St.	Harney	2718
Huestis, Charles B.	1821 Binney St.	Webster	1592
Hunt, Mrs. Kathryn	1814 Evans St.	Webster	1968
Ivers, Darlien	528 South 41st St.	Harney	5363
Johnson, Ernest D.	2540 South 9th St.	Douglas	5250
Jones, Glenn Albert	528 South 41st St.	Harney	5363
Keller, Samuel L.	2913 Mason St.	Harney	3748
Kirkpatrick, Elder	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Lee, Yong Kiu	3172 Farnam St.	Harney	4388
Lichtenwallner, J. B.	1136 Park Ave.	Harney	6497
Lissack, Edmund H.	4220 Harney St.	Walnut	2157
Mantor, Edna C.	2607 Ames Ave.	Colfax	2510
McClinton, Reginald S.	2603 Farnam St.	Douglas	3901
McCormick, L. R.	24th and Dodge	Douglas	3901
Melcher, Wm. H.	2302 F St., South Side	South	1524
Meyer, Andrew	4220 Harney St.	Walnut	2157
Miller, Walter C.	4311 Leavenworth St.		
Minthorn, Morton L.	4211 Harney St.	Walnut	2728
Mulligan, Harold R.	321 North 22nd St.	Douglas	5751
Murray, Floyd J.	213 Baird Bldg.	Douglas	2537
Murphy, James B.	415 South 43rd St.	Harney	3561
Muskin, Nathan	2212 California St.	Douglas	3301
Neville, John W.	2719 Dewey Ave.	No phone	
Newcom, Floyd	4120 Dewey Ave.	Harney	5351
Priest, P. Herbert	17th and Cuming Sts.	Douglas	1060
Ravitz, Sol	1921 St. Mary's Ave.	Douglas	5539
Rudloff, Frank X.	24th and Dodge Sts.	Douglas	3901

Shiple, Harry.....	4108 Farnam St.....	Harney	2718
Slotky, Samuel.....	3607 North 30th St.....	Webster	141
Stewart, Howard C.....	528 South 41st St.....	Harney	5363
Stonecypher, David D.....	653 South 42nd St.....	Harney	4011
Surber, Frank R.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Walvoord, James L.....	4120 Dewey Ave.....	Harney	5351
Weeth, Charles R.....	1917 Wirt St.....	Webster	1343
Weymuller, Charles A.....	1822 North 16th St.....	Webster	1439
W. nder, Charles J.....	2500 Fowler Ave.....	Colfax	3230

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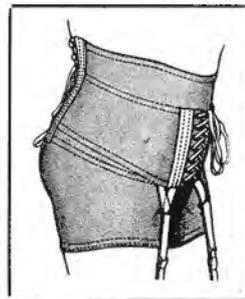


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