


3-1918

## The Pulse, Volume 12, No. 6, 1918

University of Nebraska College of Medicine

Tell us how you used this information in this [short survey](#).

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.unmc.edu/com\\_pulse](https://digitalcommons.unmc.edu/com_pulse)

 Part of the [History Commons](#), and the [Medical Education Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

University of Nebraska College of Medicine, "The Pulse, Volume 12, No. 6, 1918" (1918). *The Pulse*. 55.  
[https://digitalcommons.unmc.edu/com\\_pulse/55](https://digitalcommons.unmc.edu/com_pulse/55)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the University of Nebraska Medical Center: Publications at DigitalCommons@UNMC. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Pulse by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UNMC. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@unmc.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@unmc.edu).

# *The Pulse*

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN  
STUDENTS, ALUMNI AND FACULTY  
OF THE  
UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

Vol. XII

MARCH, 1918

No. 6



*"Eat It Here or Take It Home"*

ORTMAN'S  
New England Bakery

214-216 North 16th Street

*New Public Market  
First National Bank*

*Hayden Bros*



Nebraska  
Tent & Awning  
Company

1204 Farnam Street

HENRY S. McDONALD

Phones Douglas 3329 and 3330

OMAHA, NEB.

Leavenworth Laundry Company



2809-11 Leavenworth Street

Phone Harney 103

WEAR  
KIRKENDALL SHOES  
MADE IN OMAHA

F. P. KIRKENDALL & CO.  
MANUFACTURERS

# DE LUXE DANCING ACADEMY

OPPOSITE HOTEL FONTENELLE

## Party Night Every Tuesday Eve

Rohan's 8-Piece Orchestra featuring Francis Potter, Famous  
Jazz Banjoist

*Make up your little party and be with us every Tuesday night*

Girls under 18 years of age positively not admitted

REFRESHMENTS SERVED FREE

Grand Ball Every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Evening—Sunday Afternoon Matinee

A Respectable Place for Respectable People

## *Better Your Letter*

USE EMBOSSED STATIONERY

THE N. C. LEARY COMPANY  
ENGRAVING AND PRINTING

716 South 15th Street

Phone Douglas 1860

TENNIS AND GOLF GOODS  
BASEBALL OUTFITS

*"Everything for the lover of the great outdoors"*

THE TOWNSEND GUN CO.

OMAHA



# Orpheum Garden

1415-17 Harney Street

*Music by Adams' Colored Jass Band*

*A la Carte Lunch At All Hours*

*Chicken Dinners, Country Style, a Specialty  
Soda Fountain Service*

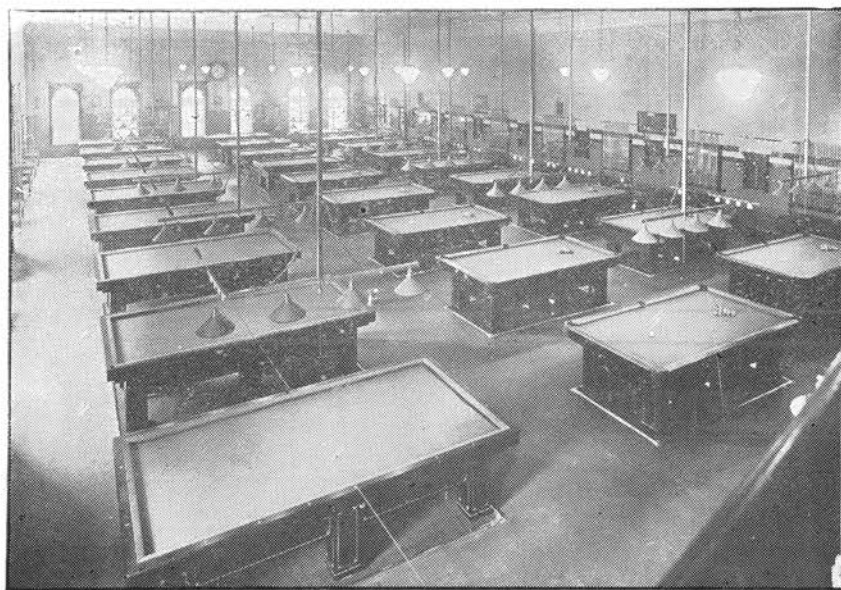
MUSIC Continued from 3:30 p. m. to 12:30 Every Day

ENTERTAINMENT EVERY EVENING

*From 8:30 p. m. to 12:30 a. m.*

MERCHANTS' LUNCH, 25c, from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m.

LADIES ESPECIALLY INVITED



**C C C** Carom and Pocket Billiard Parlors

LARGEST AND FINEST IN THE CITY

1511 HARNEY STREET

Meeting Place for the Students—Popular Prices

**THINK OF US!**

WHEN IN NEED

**Glass, Paints or  
Mirrors**

---

**PITTSBURGH  
PLATE GLASS CO.**

*Successors to  
Midland Glass & Paint Co.*

FRANK W. JUDSON, District Manager

*Follow the Gang to the*

**State  
Billiard  
Parlors**

*And Use the Check System*

---

**17th and Harney Sts.**  
Keeline Bldg. Basement

**HENSCHKE BROS. Omaha**

**WE WOULD APPRECIATE  
YOUR PATRONAGE**

**Washington Shirt & Hat Co.**

J. KATLEMAN & SONS

Sixteenth and Farnam Sts.

When You Think of Motion  
Pictures, Don't You Think of

**The Strand?**



Vote for  
**E. E. HOWELL**

for  
**City Commissioner**

Secured legislation to buy Waterworks.  
Secured legislation for Greater Omaha.  
Always have been for Municipal Ownership.  
Have at all times protected Fraternal Insurance.

**Have always been a friend of Nebraska Medical College.**

**IF ELECTED**

I now promise to enforce the strictest economy in spending public funds, law enforcement without discrimination, better public utility service from those utilities now owned and operated by private corporations.

I am for a square deal and fair play, and upon these propositions I submit my candidacy.

# ED. P. SMITH

*Your Candidate for*

## CITY COMMISSIONER

### ***I Favor***

1st. The immediate ownership by the city of the gas plant and the reduction of the price of gas to the consumer. This will help solve the fuel problem.

2nd. Social centers and places of recreation should be provided by the city for our young people in winter, as well as the public parks in the summer.

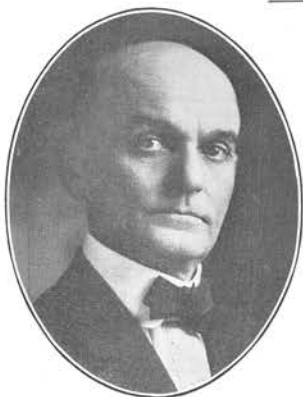
3rd. A safer, cleaner and better Omaha.

4th. Promote the welfare and prosperity of every laborer and every legitimate industry in Omaha.

5th. Stop waste of public moneys; let officials pay for their own luxuries.

5th. Let the slogan be: "A job for everybody and everybody on the job; boost Omaha."

## A FEW OF THE REASONS WHY HE SHOULD BE RE-ELECTED



**James C. Dahlman**

Candidate for  
Re-election

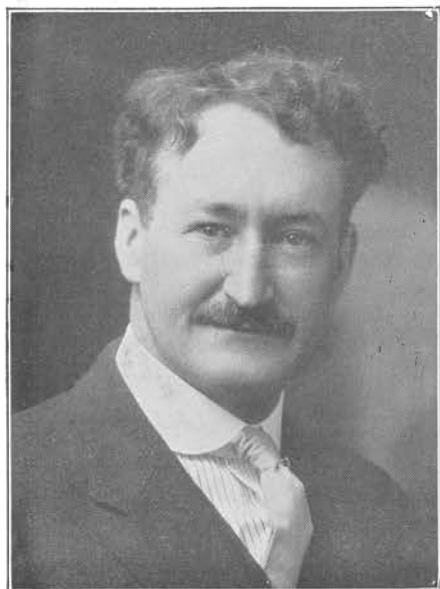
1. Because he attends strictly to the city's business.

2. Because the City of Omaha has made greater progress during his administration than any other city of similar size in the same period.

3. Because labor and capital have the utmost confidence in his honesty and efficiency.

4. Because rich and poor alike have found in him **THE RIGHT MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.**

PRIMARIES  
APRIL 9, 1918



VOTE FOR

**ALFRED C. McGLONE**

Spanish-American War Veteran

Formerly Capt. Co. F, 7th Regt., N. N. G.

---

CANDIDATE FOR  
**CITY COMMISSIONER**  
NON-PARTISAN TICKET

---

**PLEASE OPERATE ON ME**

PRIMARIES  
APRIL 9, 1918



# **The University of Nebraska**

## **College of Medicine**

---

**Offers splendid opportunities for medical education.**

**Unexcelled laboratories, complete in every detail.**

**Clinical opportunities for each individual student exceptionally favorable.**

**New University Hospital open for teaching purposes.**

**Two college years are required for admission to Freshman Class.**

---

**For further information address The Dean**

**University of Nebraska, College of Medicine**

**42nd and Dewey Avenue**

**OMAHA, NEBRASKA**

# THE PULSE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

42nd and Dewey Ave., OMAHA, NEBRASKA

---

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. - - One Dollar and a Quarter per Annum

---

STAFF:

Wallace A. Gerrie, Editor-in-Chief

Wendell W. Moore, Business Manager

Class Editors:

E. M. Burns, '21

Phil Watters, '20

R. P. Westover, '18

J. A. Weinberg, '19

Contributions must be in by the first of every month.

---

Entered as second class matter at Omaha, Neb.

---

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE NEBRASKA MEDICAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

---

## THE RETURN OF SIR GALAHAD DARCY

Sir Galahad Darcy was mad and mad clean thru. Had not King Arthur Cutter asked him to spread the bull? Had not Guinivere Quinlan mocked him teasingly out of her roguish eyes? And Guinivere's eyes were roguish. They thrilled you until the very heart within you began beating so rapidly that one would think that at any moment it would burst thru the interspace and spill the blood of life on the surrounding media. And Elaine Bostwick sitting in the outer office had passed a remark to that dark eyed Theda Bara at the switchboard. It was enough to make anyone boil. Sir Galahad felt the situation keenly. Damn it all he was mad.

Sir Galahad was English or Welsh. What difference? He was as cocky as a proud game cock that steps out of the coop to meet the rising sun and lets out a war-hoop which tells all the living world that it is morning and there are perfectly good worms running loose on the ground. Sir Galahad was slender and might have been easily mistaken for one of the trees on the campus had it not been for the fact that on his upper lip he wore a coffee strainer that dipped and dripped from every thing that was destined to pass thru the peristalsis of his bowels. This mustache was beautiful to be sure. It was the thing that made Sir Galahad beautiful. The women loved this mustache for when it was pressed against their upper lips it gave such a funny feeling that they thought an impromptu emesis would be due at any moment. Sir Galahad's mustache was one of the funny things around the school. It was kept in perfection. It was combed. It was brushed three or four times a day. It was not one of the kind in which one sees the straggling ends reaching out and tickling the owner's ears. It was thick and bushy and would have made many poor Belgian children happy had it been cut off and made into mattresses. The ends of the mustache were long and drooped down around the corners of the owner's mouth. The entire mustache was a mass of beautiful scrolls which gave away the fact that Sir Galahad could use a curling

iron and use it to perfection. The color of this mustache was something that was very hard to tell or even describe. The color was a variable quantity and varied according to the amount of real estate that had collected and coagulated on the numerous hairs. Sometimes it was red, sometimes it was brown and sometimes it was black. This mustache was Sir Galahad's ideal and according to its scrolls he mapped his eventful life. Sir Galahad had a crop of hair that when it was matted under his eternal cap that he invariably wore, caused the owner a great deal of difficulty and a lot of pain to get it straightened out. Sir Galahad's nose was a Roman affair that always seemed to be present when someone was smoking in the halls or spitting my lady Nicotine on the walls. One well directed blow on this organ would have spread it over Sir Galahad's face so that even the mustache would not have been visible. Sir Galahad had the chin of an Englishman but it was always so studded with whiskers from the neglect of a much-needed shave that one lost the English effect marvelling at the irregularity of the growth of whiskers. Sir Galahad did not weigh very much and the mean wind playing around the corners of the school building took him and placed him in woeful pile, generally in the dirt, in the center of the tennis courts. Sir Galahad was not built like Jess Williard nor Doug Fairbanks but instead possessed the form and figure of a maiden. You know one of those maidens that make you feel as though you want to grab and press against your heaving breast and smother with kisses. Oh! boy he was the graceful brute. To sum up Sir Galahad's appearance as a whole one might say that it was an appearance that only a mother could love.

Sir Galahad was a janitor and he was a janitor of ability. He could shake a wicked mop. He could clean windows but he never did. He was a gardner of ability and he loved flowers—loved them for their own sake and not for the fact that they were the best thing with which to patch up trouble when one has trouble with one's bestest girl. To see him nursing those sickly weeds on the campus or watering that anemic grass one becomes thoughtful and realized that before them was a man of determination and a man quite capable of going in search of the Holy Grail. Sir Galahad hated work, but he loved money and since the two went together and since he liked money to a greater degree than he disliked work, he worked or at least he made an attempt at working. Sir Galahad did not sleep much on the job, but when he did the sounds issuing from the janitor's room could easily be mistaken for the sounds given out by a patient just returning from the effects of an anaesthetic.

King Arthur Cutter had commanded Sir Galahad to spread the bull. Sir Galahad could not spread the bull—no Englishman could spread the bull. It was not in their makeup to spread the bull. Yet, the grass needed the bull and it was up to Sir Galahad to do the job. And the fair sex had smiled knowingly to themselves. That was what hurt and burned the very soul within Sir Galahad; even more than did the thought of work. Sir Galahad knew he was for the higher plane of living and being, than the plane of throwing the bull but he had not been around the school very long and had not seen what throwing the bull would do. The more he thought of the idea the madder he got. He was not a man to jump at a rash judgment so he sat down to think. He saw before him a picture of a man in blue

with gold braid on his coat and a sign on his uniform that said Porter. He was this man and saw that he had nothing to do but give out mops to a healthy bunch of blacks who would in their own sweet time proceed to lift the mother nature from the floors and rooms of a large hotel. Everybody spoke to this man and everybody seemed friendly. There were no Guiniveres or Elaines or Theda Baras to mock him and above all, he would not be asked to throw the bull. Well that was the life that Sir Galahad wanted. He loved money and the job paid good money. He hated work and there was not much work to the job. Finally he decided to throw up his place as left hand bower to King Arthur and procure a job like the one he had seen in his mind. He would travel to all ends of the known earth to find his Grail.

The first day out of work went well. He slept late in the morning and about noontime, went down town and bummed around doing nothing but looking in the windows of the great stores and wishing he were numbered among the rich so he could have all the things he saw and wanted. The rest of the week went the same as the first day and still no one had called him, and asked him if he wanted to work at a job like the one which he had seen in his dreams. About the second week he decided to try to get a job like the one of his dreams by trying some of the places where such positions were to be had. However, he found that such places were taken by men who had been in the service of the employer for a long time. Here was a thing that he had not reckoned with when he quit the court of the round table. He decided to start the quest in earnest.

The second and the third week rolled around and found Sir Galahad still at his mission with a dogged determination. but with a shortage of funds and very nearly an empty stomach. His money was giving out very fast and no more was coming in and he loved money.

The fourth week hit Sir Galahad hard for he found that his funds were given out, his clothes were old and his stomach crying for food. He must find the Holy Grail real soon if he was to exist in this world. He simply must eat and in the days of hooverizing, food was not given away. He would have a porter's job before night if he had to kill someone to get it. But trying as he might, he did not succeed, however, and the fourth week ending found a wreck of what had once been called a man. Sir Galahad was disgusted to think that he, with such a past as his, could not get that coveted occupation where money is given for nothing. Finally he found himself in his room thinking over the proposition of returning to King Arthur's court and asking for his old place back. At King Arthur's court he did not have to wash windows because the students never cared whether they looked out of them or not. In any case a peak hole would do. There were plenty of corners around the building that dirt could be swept into and it would never be seen until it accumulated in vast amounts and then a wheel-barrow and a shovel would make short work of it. Really, Sir Galahad had not been treated so bad at King Arthur's court. He decided, like the prodigal son, to return and beg for mercy.

King Arthur received him with a look of pleasure and gave him his old job back. He comes back a humble man—a man who has learned that throwing the bull is not a bad job providing you throw it in the right direction. Welcome back on the job, Sir Galahad. You can now remove the bull that you threw on the anemic grass.

### WHERE THE STUDENTS ARE SELFISH

When the cold gray hand of war descends on a nation it hits one and all alike. To make the business of war a success all must do their share and all must share alike. This school has become a grumbling mass of selfish individuals who are thinking only of themselves and of no one else.

Around the halls, in the locker rooms or on the streets the common conversation seems to be the idea that our school having lost some of its best men is going down the hill and not giving the students their just dues in the matter of education. This is true, many of our best men are wearing the beloved khaki for humanities cause. We, as students, are perhaps, not getting the same training that these men would give, if they were with us, nevertheless, our school is giving us the best possible, under the prevailing circumstances. Our school is not going down the hill, but is merely doing its share for humanity in the way which our nation would have it done.

Every medical school in the country has been hit hard and is suffering for the want of competent instructors. We are in a much better condition than most of the schools as you can easily see by the competent men on our faculty. Rush, America's leading school of medicine, was so badly crippled for men that the pathology department was in the hands of senior student. At Michigan the clinical staff is ruined. At Harvard, the study of medicine has been pushed in the back-ground for things more important. Every school has been hit so do not think that we are the only one.

And then, are we not willing to sacrifice something? Are we not willing to give whatever we can so that the boys of Uncle Sam may be successful in their mission? The spirit around school should be a very different one than the one that is around at the present time. We should say to our dean, "Take any of our men and as many as you like and we will be satisfied." Instead of that the talk is, "Cutter is letting all of our men go away and we have no one left." This last statement is a falsehood. There are very good men on our faculty and equally as good as those who went away. This sacrifice if it is a sacrifice, should be born with the spirit of Americanism that our school surely possesses. Let us get together for a change and cut out this talk of changing schools and stay with our beloved Nebraska thru thick and thin. Let us not be selfish for once in our dirty rotten lives and be men and do our share in aiding those who would fight that the land of the free and the home of the brave may enjoy the freedom she has enjoyed since the time of George Washington and so that humanity may endure thru the ages to come upon this, our earth.

---

Anything and everything in the line of medical instruments and all *guaranteed*.—"Watson Co."

---

### "A LITTLE DIFFERENCE"

Three girls from Boston, New York, and Omaha were viewing a vase in the Art Institute.

Girl from Boston: "Oh! what a beautiful va-ase! !"

Girl from New York: "Girls, isn't that a superb vausz! !"

Girl from Omaha: "Some jug, eh! Kid! !"



### THE WAR AND MEDICAL EDUCATION

In view of the present need for properly prepared medical men, the War Department has proposed the continuous session of approximately twenty or thirty of the better medical schools of the country. This matter is now receiving consideration by the Surgeon General's Office and a committee from the American Association of Medical Colleges.

There are many arguments in favor of the continuous session. It is not necessary that students remain academically idle for three and one-half months of each year. It has been clearly demonstrated by Clark University that the one hundred and twenty-five hours, ordinarily required for the B. Sc. degree, may be carefully and thoroughly completed in three calendar years. It is held by many of the best educators that the four calendar year college courses is merely a custom and has no fundamental pedagogic basis.

On the other hand, it is the experience of practically all teachers that there is a marked drop in the efficiency of college students in the last thirty or forty days of the college year. This drop is in most instances approximately twenty to thirty per cent. To a certain extent there is a corresponding drop in the efficiency of the instructors. To obviate this instructional drop additional instructors would need to be employed. The element of school fag undoubtedly plays an important part in summer courses such as those usually offered by American universities. These courses are not, in the judgment of competent educators, equal in efficiency to the courses offered during the regular academic year. Would there not be considerable danger that poorly prepared men would be graduated at a time when the highest efficiency is required? The old adage of "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," has worked out in the common acceptance of the thirty-six week academic year with the balance of the year spent in a new or sufficiently different environment to provide mental rest and physical rejuvenation. Under the stress of the war emergency and with the stimulus of the end sought there can be no question but that the American medical colleges will put forth extraordinary efforts to avoid the fatigue drop and equal if not surpass in efficiency the work of the regular academic year. Instructors might be loaned temporarily from one institution to another and the stimulus of new teaching personalities be used to good advantage. From the students' standpoint there would undoubtedly be many advantages to a continuous session in that the expense of the medical course would be lessened and the student prepared for practice approximately one year earlier than at present. As a permanent institution, the continuous session would need to be carefully measured from all angles.

---

#### "TOO TRUE"

Frat: "I got hit with a coward egg."

Barb: "What's a coward egg?"

Frat: "One of those eggs that hits you and then runs."

---

That box down in the locker room is for orders for school supplies, etc. If its full (!) hand your order to Stony.

### THE WAR QUESTION

Much has been said on the war question, so much in fact, that anything more seems hackneyed and superfluous. But I would like to add my mite and it is this. The student body at Nebraska School for Medicine lacks something. It's sad. Whether it's school-spirit, patriotism, or a desire to think, I don't know.

When you stop to think that the supreme conflict for the establishment of an ideal is now going on and that our country has cast its lot, you would imagine that thinking men of a great medical institution would be agog with the greatest enthusiasm to demonstrate how they stand. Men with principle, however, retiring and unostentatious they might be in ordinary life, will stand for a certain amount and no more when those ideals are under test.

It can't be that the men of this school have no ideals nor principles and that is the reason that they, at least a large majority of them, have settled into the attitude of smug indifference over the war question. In the east and even in many of our western universities, the students are aflame with patriotism. In our own college, there has been some talk, not much, and a little action since the break with Germany. I am not trying to cure the trouble, but to point it out. Our faculty is stirred deeply enough by the situation; at least two of them have expressed their sentiments on the matter.

It's the poor support to the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. campaigns, I am talking about. It's the superior air of "let the other guy spend his dough" that I am aiming at; it's the lethargic air which pervades the campus that I am talking about. What are YOU going to do about it?

### ABOUT THE SCHOOL

The report of the University Hospital activities show that 600 patients have been received and over 300 operations performed since the institution opened.

The service flag of the College of Medicine in the hospital corridor shows sixty-five stars. To this number fifteen must be added in order to give the total of the faculty and alumni now in army service. This is, indeed, a splendid record and one of which all may be justly proud.

As a war emergency, and in the interests of efficiency, women technicians are now employed in the departments of anatomy and pathology in the College of Medicine.

The Douglas County Medical Society was entertained at the University Hospital Tuesday evening, March 12th. About seventy-five members of the society were present. The program consisted of a medical clinic by Dr. Leroy Crummer; a clinical demonstration of the electrocardiography by Dr. A. E. Guenther; this was followed by a demonstration of a rapid clinical method for the determination of sugar in the blood by Dr. Amos W. Peters. The University Hospital was thrown open to the members of the Society who were conducted over the building by guides.

Instruments and school supplies—that's us—Watters and Stoney.

## A LETTER FROM THE FAR EAST

U. S. Naval Hospital, Guam,  
January 25, 1918.

*Editor Pulse:*

A few lines from this far-off island may interest the readers of the Pulse.

Guam is 1500 miles east of the Philippines, twenty-seven miles in length, and was ceded to us in 1899 by Spain, which country had occupied it since 1565. When the American warships which captured the island appeared, the Spanish governor did not know that the United States was at war with Spain, and thought they were paying a friendly visit. After the first shots had been fired at the defenses, he sent a message out, saying that he was sorry that he did not have enough ammunition to return the salute. The Naval Station is at the Capitol City of Agana, which has 8,500 inhabitants.

There are no civilian physicians here, so the Naval Medical officers are required to furnish medical care to all the natives and civilians as well as enlisted men in the Navy and Marine Corps. Besides the main hospital, there is a free dispensary, a Tb. hospital, and a leper colony.

The diseases which are most common are gangosa, yaws, hook-worm and ascariasis. The last two cause a high mortality in children. Every six months all school children are given a course of treatment until they are free from all intestinal parasites. Malaria and yellow fever are unknown. Dysentery is very rare. Neisser infections are rare among the natives, and not a one of them has ever been known to contract lues.

The island is luxurious with all kinds of tropical fruits and plants. There are good roads of coral rock, and a trip into the country is full of interest. The natives feel highly honored if a white man stops to look at their little farms, and are very generous with their fruits. They have a native language of about four hundred words, but the most of them speak English.

The streets in the towns are narrow and without sidewalks. The native houses are rudely built of bamboo. It takes little time to build them, but a celebration lasting several days always follows.

The prohibition movement has not yet started here. A fermented drink is made from the sap of cocoanut trees, which is (so they say) very good. The government collects a revenue of twenty cents a year for each tree which is used for that purpose.

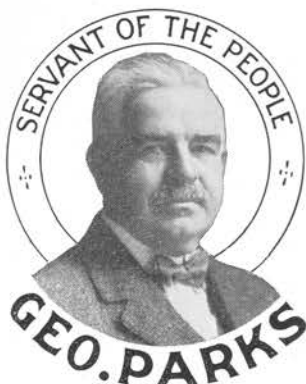
The houses of the poorer classes are very unsanitary and tuberculosis is common among them. The children sleep on the floor, and usually insist on doing so in the hospital. The better classes live and dress like the Americans, and the children of the scantily clad lower classes speak of them scornfully as the "shoe gang."

The natives retain the Spanish customs, such as fandangoes, cock-fights, and long feasts. They do not care for money, and will cheerfully spend a week's earnings for a jitney ride over the island on Sunday.

ANDREW SINAMARK, '17.

---

Instruments and school supplies—that's us.—Watters & Stoney.



My Slogan "EFFICIENCY"  
Clean Streets, Good Roads—Service

VOTE FOR  
**Geo. Parks**  
FOR  
**City Commissioner**

First time to run for public office.

A vote for me is a boost for  
"Growing Omaha"

**Primary Election April 9**

Resident of South Side thirty years.

Eminently qualified for the position he now fills.

He is now Superintendent of Street Cleaning and Maintenance. Was appointed by the City Council to fill unexpired term of Hon. John Drexel, deceased.

Has made good and should be elected.

**ONE OF OUR PROF'S**

He is a tall man with a lean and hungry look. He is loose jointed and has long, hungry hands that are very awkward. He is a scientist. He is just a man.

He has a smile that pulls his face all out of proportion and shape so that people can really see how ugly he really looks. He has style of beauty that only a mother could love. The wrinkles on his face were put there reading far into the midnight so that his students could have the exceptionally instructive lectures that he put over on them. He looked about as well in a mustache as Dr. Willard would look in a pair of bathing tights. His nose is a spreading affair, that spreads and spreads and spreads. He is just a man.

He has a line of jokes that were funny when Noah was a boy. He tells them well—well he ought to after all these years of experience. He has one that is very good and he has to laugh at it himself, so it must be good. He likes good jokes and can always be found in the near vicinity of a smut session. His classes tolerate the jokes and now and then some one laughs so he is well pleased and perhaps proud of himself. He is just a man.

He has a line of that stuff that they call bull, which if it could be sold for fertilizer, would make him a "millionair." He uses his line at all times and at all places and say does he get away, why boy, he is a knockout. The girls call him a perfect dear, when he gets his line started. He is just a man.

He smokes, all men smoke. He spits, all men spit. He borrows matches, all of his students have them. He is just a man.

He goes in for a good time and he has a good time. He loves his students and always will love them. He will do anything for them. He is just a man.

He does not like women—perhaps he is married. What tough luck girls, with men so scarce at this time!

# The Rembrandt Studio

Reminds the Fraternities, various Societies, Clubs and Classes that NOW is the time to arrange for your pictures.

**Conscientious Work  
Courtesy  
Satisfaction**

Phone Douglas 3548  
20th and Farnam

## The Medic Slogan

**"Use Your Heads!"**

Apply this not only in medicine, but in appointing city officers.

**"HOLD A CLINIC!"**

### As a Citizen

Is the patient a business man?  
Is he a success in business?  
Has he an interest in the city?  
Is he honest and straightforward?

### As a City Official

Has he been efficient?  
Has he been successful?  
Has he been fair to the people?  
Is he honest and straightforward?

**"RECAPITULATE"**

WALTER S. JARDINE HAS  
A PERFECT SCORE

**"DIAGNOSE YOUR CASE"**

**WALTER S. JARDINE**

*Should Be Re-Elected*

**CITY COMMISSIONER**

**April 9, Primary. May 7, Election.**

He is now Supt. of Public Improvements

## RHEUMATISM

By Walt Mason

Oh, punk and painful ailment, that means the prompt derailment of comfort and of peace! Oh, rank disease that rustles, around my joints and muscles, whose tortures seldom cease! You rack a mortal's system, you take his nerves and twist 'em, his bones and thews you strain; you are the condensation of all abomination, epitome of pain! You never are contented until you have invented some novelties in pangs; you take my frame and bend it, and then you seem to rend it with burning, poisoned fangs. Your tricks no man can number; you come and murder slumber, and make the night a crime, until your victim curses the hours that crawl like hearses along the road of Time. No favorites you're playing; impartially you're flaying the monarch and the churl, the warrior in armor, the writer and the farmer, the dotard and the girl. In palace and in attic the sufferers rheumatic are shrieking in their woe; you laugh at pills and potions, at liniments in oceans, and none can lay you low. What are the doctors doing? What ghosts are they pursuing? Why don't they strive to block that demon of diseases which in our feet and knees is, until we cannot walk?

## CAN YOU BLAME HIM?

Doctor: "Have you any request to make before we operate?"

Patient: "Send for a preacher—I wish to be opened with prayer."

Anything and everything in the line of medical instruments and all *guaranteed*.—"Watson Co."





T. H. TRACY

CANDIDATE FOR  
CITY COMMISSIONER

*"Anything you can do for me will  
sure be appreciated."*

EAT A PLATE OF ICE CREAM EVERY DAY!

**But—**

**for your own sake  
be sure it's**

**Harding's** *The Cream  
of  
All Ice Creams*

### A FOUR-BIT SPORT

Some of these University fellers  
Would rather fuss a girl to a show  
Than sit in the coop with the rest of us hellers,  
And holler at them that we happen to know.

The best place in the house is up under the eaves  
Where there ain't no such thing as propriety;  
You can chew tobacco and spit where you please,  
But you can't do that in society.

Them guys down below in their slick pompadores  
Just clap their hands and say "How elevah,"  
But up above 'em the gallery roars,  
And hoots and hollers and whistles together.

Why I'd rather be a gallery god,  
With a four-bit seat up on the top floor,  
Than to sit down below in the society squad  
With good looks and girls and money galore.

---

Sophomores—Talk to Stony or Watters about that o. b. grip you're going to need next semester.



VOTE FOR  
*Henry Rohlff*  
*For City Commissioner*

A Dollar in service for every dollar in taxes is his pledge to the tax payers of Greater Omaha.

*Born 51 years ago in Davenport, Iowa  
 34 years in Omaha a successful business man*

Primaries—April 9th  
 Election—May 7th

“As the time is too short to make a personal call on all my acquaintances, I hope this announcement will answer the purpose and that I will be remembered with your vote on April 9th.”

### A MAN AND HIS SHOES! !

How much a man is like his shoes! For instance:

Both a soul may lose;  
 Both have been tanned,  
 Both made tight by cobblers.  
 Both get left and right.

Both need a mate to be complete and both are made to go on feet.  
 Both need healing, oft are sold, and both in time will turn to mold.

With shoes the last is always first; with men the first shall be the last, and when the shoes wear out they're mended new; when men wear out they're men dead too.

Both have their ties, and both incline when polished in the world to shine; and both peg out. Now would you choose to be a man, or be his shoes?

### “NOT 'NOUGH”

Mother: “Tommy don't you think you've had enough chocolates?”  
 Tommy: “Nope, there are 2 left.”

### “A DIAGNOSTICIAN”

Sarabella: “Oh, Luella there's a man just fallen off that next pier and I think it's you husband.”

Luella: “Well dear, don't get excited, we'll soon know. If he doesn't come up, it's probably Jim. He can't swim, you know.”

George A. Hill

*Candidate for  
City Commissioner*

Formerly Mayor of Benson

*GIVE THE WEST SIDE  
....REPRESENTATION*



UNDER THE SUN THEATRE

1414 Farnam St., Omaha

**SERVICE OUR MOTTO**

**CIGARS**

**CANDY**

**HOT LUNCHES**

**SOFT DRINKS**

ALL STEEL TABLES

**O-O-O-H!!**

Of saddest things yet  
Of tongue or of pen;  
The saddest is to get  
Spring fever again.

Why, I'm so tired  
I can't even smoke  
And my "pep" is so attired  
That it's just a joke.

Why, it's a fact  
I'm too lazy to eat;  
And I lie on my back  
When I take a seat.

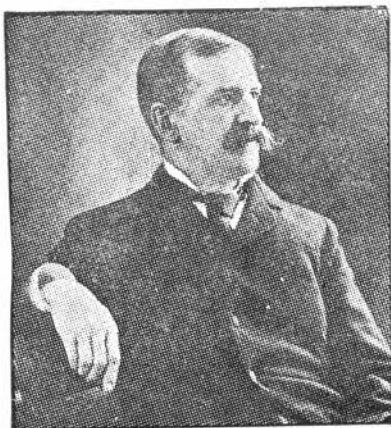
Went to call on a "daisy,"  
She wanted to go walkin',  
But gee! I was too lazy  
We sat at home talkin'.

I can't navigate,  
My feet won't go;  
Why, I have to hesitate  
When they play a tango.

O-o-o-h! I'm goin' to leave 'er,  
This poem I've wrote  
'Cause this spring Fever  
Has sure got my goat.

## Alfred Sorenson

Candidate for City Commissioner



To the voters of Omaha: I am a candidate for the important office of city commissioner, and if nominated I shall make a vigorous campaign for election. I shall perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability, always having in view an honest economical, impartial and efficient administration of municipal affairs so far as my power, authority and influence may go.

ALFRED SORENSON.

Mr. Sorenson was born in Wisconsin; was educated at Racine College in that state; is a graduate of the law school of Harvard University; is a printer by trade; has been a newspaper man nearly all his business life; has successfully published the Omaha Examiner for 18 years; became a resident of Omaha in 1871; is a property owner and man of family. Mr. Sorenson has entered this campaign IN ALL SERIOUSNESS and believes he will receive a very large vote.

*Your vote will be appreciated*

## PAUL B. SUTTON

Candidate for

**City Commissioner**

Primaries April 9th

Election May 7th

If elected I promise without fear or favor to make a thorough cleaning of the Police Department from top to bottom, which is without question the most crying need of the city. I think every fair man on the Police Department, of whom there are quite a number, will gladly welcome it; as it will enable them to perform their duty without fear of any clique or gang outside of the department giving them to understand what they have to do or be discharged regardless of civil service rules. If elected by your VOTES I will be in charge of my department in FACT as well as in NAME.

Yours respectfully,  
PAUL B. SUTTON.

### "HE'S A COLLEGE MAN"

Mother: "My dear Reginald, now that you have left college you must really begin looking for some sort of employment."

Reginald: "But don't you think, mother, it would be more dignified to wait 'till the offers begin coming in."

### "THE POOR BOOB"

Ikey: "Twenty years ago Abe sold shoe-strings on that corner and today he owns the corner on which he stood."

Izzie: "Und if he had walked up and down he might have owned the whole block."

### "BUM IDEA, EH?"

Coed: "Let's elect Mary Captain of swimming."

'Nother Coed: "What, that old maid? She goes to the sea-shore every summer and don't know enough to have the fellows teach her to swim."



**An Omaha Pioneer  
54 Years of  
Continuous Residence**

**VOTE FOR**

**JOSEPH B. HUMMEL**

**FOR**

**City Commissioner**

*Primary Election April 9th*

**Hey You!**

**You're in the Reserve!**

**How Do We Know?**

**Wear An Official Insigna!**

Military Bronze Button . . . 50c

Military Bronze Pin . . . . . 50c

Sterling Silver Button . . . 65c

Sterling Silver Pin . . . . . 65c

**Worn by 2,000 Chicago Medics**

*Follow the Crowd! Buy One!*

*It's for Uncle Sam!*

*Gather me?*

**H. C. RIORDAN & CO.**

*Wholesale Mfrs. of*

*Medals and Prize Cups, Fraternity,*

*Sorority and Club Emblems*

*Class Pins and Rings*

**CHICAGO, ILL.**

**"VENTILATION NEEDED"**

Bub: "Why is this cheese so full of holes?"

Bob: "That's all right. It needs all the fresh air it can get."

**"CAN'T KID A DOC."**

The lawyer was trying to pump free advice from the Doc.

Lawyer: "Which side is the best to lie on, Doc?"

Doc.: "The side that pays you the retainer."

**"SOME MISTAKE"**

Doc's Wife: "Get up, get up, there's a burglar in the house," whispered the wife.

The Doc.: "What of it? Let him find out his mistake for himself."

**"FAIR PLAY! !"**

Another Doc: "Would you have the price if I said you needed an operation?"

Another Patient: "Would you say I needed an operation if you thought I didn't have the price?"

**"RAPID CHANGE"**

Doc.: "What, troubled with sleeplessness? Eat something before going to bed."

Patient: "Why Doc., you once told me never to eat anything before going to bed."

Doc.: "Pooh, pooh! ! That was last January. Science has made enormous strides since then."



VOTE FOR  
**WEIMER**

*THE SHOEMAN*

412 North Sixteenth St.

FOR CITY  
COMMISSIONER

---

A YOUNG MAN WITH  
NEW IDEAS

The House That Put  
A MUSE IN  
AMUSEMENT

**MUSE  
THEATER**

BEST PICTURES  
BEST MUSIC

**"COLLEGE EDUCATION NIX! !"**

Grandma: "College girls are useless these days. I don't believe you know what a needle is for."

Grand-daughter Coed: "You're so silly, grandma! You have to have one of those things to play a phonograph! !"

**"HOOVERIZING!"**

Joy: "You say he's married to the milk man's daughter?"

Gloom: "Yeah! and what they going to live on?"

Joy: "Oh! they can live on mush and milk, I suppose! !"

**"CORRECT, INDEED! !"**

Keen: "Beastly weather we've been having lately."

Keener: "Yes, it's been raining cats and dogs!"

**"BAD DREAMS"**

Speed: "I dreamed last night that I had died and gone to hell."

Fast: "Well, it might have been worse."

Speed: "Huh! !"

Fast: "It might have been true."

**MATRIMONIAL TIES**

She: "Darling, I want that gown with a train."

He: "But remember dearest, my income is small and besides, I'm not a railroad man."

# Charles H. Withnell

## FOR CITY COMMISSIONER

Primaries—April 9th, 1918  
Election—May 7th, 1918

---

Prescriptions Carefully Filled

---

WE USE SQUIBB'S CHEMICALS

---

G  
R  
GREEN  
E  
N

---

MULFORD'S BIOLOGICALS

---

Parke-Davis Co.'s Glaseptic Ampoules

---

*Green's*  
PHARMACY

J. HARVEY GREEN, Prop.

16th and Howard Douglas 846

### "WATCH OUT"

Pearl: "Poor Billy! I fear his mind is failing."

Ruby: "What does the doctor think of his case?"

Pearl: "Oh, the case is all right, it's the works that are affected."

### "HE SURE DID"

Mrs. Dill: "I wish I had taken my mother's advice when she begged me not to marry you! !"

Mr. Dill: "Did your mother try to keep you from marrying me?"

Mrs. Dill: "Yes! !"

Mr. Dill: "Oh, how I have wronged that woman! !"

### "AN OLD HEN!"

Mary: "Miss Oldlady says she has just passed her twentieth birthday."

Carrie: "Passed it coming back, no doubt."

### "A POOR CHAPERONE"

"I wonder if your visitor kissed you last night?"  
don't think that Jack came down here just to go

### "A HELL OF A JOKE"

A practical joker called up the telephone-operator and said: "Hello, Central, give me Heaven," but that isn't what she gave him.

VOTE FOR  
**DAN B.  
BUTLER**

*FOR CITY  
COMMISSIONER*

I have kept my promises made  
years ago. My past record is my  
present platform.

LOOK IT UP  
IF IN DOUBT

30 New Brunswick  
Tables

Cigars, Tobacco  
Soda Fountain

*Finest in the West*

**Holmes'  
Billiard  
Academy**

*Lessons in  
"DRAWING" and  
"ENGLISH"*

**16th and Farnam Sts.**  
*Rose Bldg. Basement*

E. S. HOLMES

OMAHA

**"VERY GOOD"**

Belle: "Is she good to the children?"

Nelle: "Why, she lets them do everything their father doesn't  
want them to do."

**"FASHIONABLE ANSWER"**

Clementine: "Who determines the date of Easter, mother?"

Mother: Paris, of course! "

**"THERE'S A REASON"**

Mr. Stupid: "Yes, Mr. Bright, the girls of today are silly, ir-  
responsible and immoral, with a tinge of mock intellectualism."

Mr. Bright: "Have you married one or just been rejected by one?"

Mr. Stupid: "Both! !"

**"TOO BAD! !"**

Innocent-Being: "I don't like this math. course! !"

Lovely-Prof: "What's wrong, little girl?"

Innocent-Being: "On account of the improper fractions! !"

**"DOING TWO BITS"**

Nut: "You seem pretty proud since you gave twenty-five cents to  
the Red Cross fund."

Ham: "Sure do! ! Talk about doing your bit! ! I jes' done my  
two bits, that's all! ! !"

# Thomas Hoctor

CANDIDATE FOR

## City Commissioner

Former County Commissioner

Ex-mayor of South Omaha

He is a man who will ably and popularly represent the South Side

## KODAKS

IF IT ISN'T AN EASTMAN--IT ISN'T A KODAK

### Autographic Films

THE KIND THAT TELLS THE STORY AT THE TIME

### Developing and Printing

WE HAVE AT EXPERT IN OUR FINISHING DEPARTMENT

## JACOBS-LEE DRUG STORE

1700 DOUGLAS STREET

### "POOR FOOD! !"

Barber: "How do you like our new pears soap?"

Pat: "It's alright, but keep it out of my mouth, I had pears for dinner today."

### "AT THE MIDNIGHT GROWL!"

Ham: "This steak reminds me of a quotation."

Berger: "What's that?"

Ham: "What is so rare as a day in June?"

### "SOME PAINTING"

Mutt: "That guy was a great artist, but he had a peculiar way of doing things."

Nutt: "How's that?"

Mutt: "His greatest painting was painted on an empty stomach."

### "HE DOES, DO YOU?"

Ignorant: "Do you believe in the possibility of a double life?"

Wise: "I've seen Mary Pickford in two parts! !"

### "A GOOD MIXER"

Fair Dame: "I think Clementine has a wonderful complexion."

Ugly Gal: "Yes, she's pretty darn clever with the puff! ! !"

# Skogland Studio

Phone D1377      16th and Douglas Streets  
Entrance on Douglas Street

See us for your Graduation and Fraternity Group Photographs  
*SPECIAL RATES TO ALL STUDENTS*



36 YEARS IN OMAHA  
46 YEARS IN NEBRASKA

VOTE FOR  
**JAMES ALLAN**  
*FOR CITY  
COMMISSIONER*

POLLS CLOSE 8 P. M.

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 9th

## "AFTER THE COIN"

Englishman: "It was in this very room Wellington received his first commission."

American: "Indeed, and how much commission did he receive?"

## "SOME AG STUDENT"

Father: "What kind of farming do they teach at school?"

Son: "Oh, extensive, intensive, pretensive, and expensive."

## "POOR FOOD! !"

Barber: "How do you like our new pears soap?"

Pat: "It's alright, but keep it out of my mouth, I had pears for dinner today."

## "ANATOMICALLY CORRECT"

Madame: "Where are the ladies waist?"

Floorwalker: "Between the neckwear and hosiery, madame! !"

Studying Medicine is not a Bed of Roses.....

**VISIT A. DONAGHUE  
THE FLORIST**

Ask for Frances Lovgren formerly of the  
Flower Shop, 40th and Farnam

1622 HARNEY STREET

GIVE US A TRIAL  
TELEPHONE DOUG. 1001

**CHICAGO TAILORING COMPANY**

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER  
CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING

3918 Farnam Street

Telephone Harney 5400

Work Called For and Delivered

**Lathrop's Prescription Pharmacy**

HEADQUARTERS FOR  
STUDENTS' SUPPLIES

Corner 40th and Farnam Sts.

Phone Harney 3216

**ROHLFF THEATRE**

OSCAR ROHLFF, Manager

2559 Leavenworth Street

Douglas 876

***The Home of Quality Photoplays***

SUNDAY: Continuous Performance, 2:00-3:45-5:30-7:15-9:00

EVENING: Performances 7:15 and 9:00

**HE'D HAVE A "RIPPIN' TIME"**

What would Rip Van Winkle say  
About the dress worn today?  
He only saw the tips of toes,  
With now and then an inch of hose.

But now he'd see in shocked surprise  
A sight to open his old eyes;  
I'll bet if Rip were here, by Hen,  
He'd never go to sleep again.

**"NOT QUITE"**

Hammond Ecks: "Did you see Mary Pickford in less than dust?"  
Porque N. Beans: "Well, it wasn't quite that bad, but pretty  
near!"

**EVE 'ADAM**

1st Chap: "Why couldn't Eve 'ave the measles, old boundah?"  
2nd Chap: "Cawn't say that I know. Why?"  
1st Chap: "Because she 'ad Adam, old fellow."



## 35 Years of Successful Photography

### WHY EXPERIMENT?



*Special Rates to Graduates*

*\$2.50 and \$5.00 a Dozen*

**THE HEYN STUDIO**

**16th and Howard Sts.**

*Phone Harney 194*

*Prompt Delivery Service*

## **ROSENBLUM BROS.**

### **GROCERIES AND MEATS**

*103-105 North 40th Street*

**OMAHA**

*Printing      Die Stamping*

*Note Books*

*The Popular I-P Line*

*Now larger than ever*

*Fountain Pens*

*Conklin's and Waterman's*

*Box Papers*

*Typewriting Papers*

*Drawing or Mapping Pens*

*Pencils and Pens of all kinds*

*Card Engraving Monograms*



**Omaha Stationery Co.**

*"Stationery that Satisfies"*

**309 S. 17th St.**

**Douglas 805**

## **TYPEWRITERS FOR RENT**

\*\*

We have every known make for rent and for sale. Very low prices. Rent applied on purchase. We guarantee our rebuilt machines equal to new in every way and we save you 25 per cent to 75 per cent on the purchase price.

\*\*

## **Central Typewriter Exchange**

**1903 FARNAM ST.**

*Established 13 years*

*Phone Douglas 4121*

**"Typewriters we sell to you,  
Are rebuilt ones as good as new."**

MEDICAL STUDENTS—A REMINDER  
**Baggage Checked to Destination**  
THE ONLY WAY

Let Us See Your Tickets at Our City Office

**OMAHA TRANSFER CO.**

309 South 14th Street  
W. O. W. Bldg.

Agents at All Stations

Phone Douglas 295

**BAKER BROS. ENGRAVING CO.**  
Designers — Engravers  
Catalogue Illustrators  
1216 Howard St. — Omaha.

Phone Harney 284

Prompt Delivery Service

"We Have Our Own Bakery"

**WILKE & MITCHELL CO.**

*Dealers in Staple and Fancy*

**GROCERIES AND MEATS**

*Fruits and Vegetables in Season*

3926-30 Farnam Street

OMAHA

**GIVE US YOUR NEXT PRINTING ORDER**

UP-TO-THE-MINUTE PRINTING  
AT A REASONABLE PRICE

**DOUGLAS  
PRINTING  
COMPANY**

OUR EQUIPMENT ENABLES US  
TO HANDLE "RUSH" ORDERS

PHONE DOUGLAS 644

109-111 NORTH 18TH STREET





SERVICE

“Cleco” construes SERVICE to mean *immediate attention to the customer’s wishes.*

“Cleco” SERVICE is a continuous performance of giving you *what you want when you want it*, and not just a one-time effort to get your business.

“Cleco” carries EVERYTHING for the Physician, Surgeon and Hospital, including a complete line of Surgical instruments and Dressings; Drugs, Biological Products and Chemicals; X-Ray Machines and Accessories; Operating Room and Laboratory Equipment; Office and Hospital Furniture; Sterilizers, all kinds and sizes; Leather and Rubber Goods of all descriptions; Elastic Hosiery and Supporters; Trusses; Artificial Limbs and Deformity Apparatus.

**The W. G. Cleveland Company**

*“The Western House for the Western Doctor”*

1410-12 Harney Street

OMAHA, NEBR.

Do you possess the “Cleco” catalog? If not, drop us a line.