The Pulse, Volume 12, No. 8, 1918

University of Nebraska College of Medicine

Follow this and additional works at: 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. 8, 1918" (1918). The Pulse. 57. https://digitalcommons.unmc.edu/com_pulse/57

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.
“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

---

**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
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

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
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
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

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?
You Will Find on Our Eighth Floor

the most beautiful and completely equipped group of entertainment rooms in Omaha.

Ideal for the dancing party, dinner dancing class, parties and the like.

Open for inspection any day between 8 a. m. and 6 p. m.

THE BLACKSTONE

Telephone
Harney 945

THE PULSE takes this opportunity to thank those who have so willingly and kindly given their support.

WALLACE A. GERRIE,
Editor-in-Chief.
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
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 CLASS OF 1918

Then Jove, the cloud-gatherer, bespake him thus: "Who art thou who troublest me ere my Ingersoll registers the hour of nine."

And Odysseus, of the many wiles, answered him, saying: "I am Odysseus of the University of Nebraska, far famed on the streets of Dewey and 42nd. But hold! Let me tell you of my wanderings."

And Jove, nothing wroth, settled drowsily in his costly cushions saying: "Get thee down to brass tacks Odysseus and discourse to me how thou hast shaken a wicked foot during thy wanderings."

And Odysseus, of the many wiles, related thus his wanderings:
"A great wind bore me unto a hill surmounted by two red brick buildings, unto which, near the hour of noon a large crowd of youths made their way. For lo, they were Seniors and were compelled to attend the great Institution in the afternoon. They were the great and noble Class of 1918."

Then the could-gathering Jove, made him answer, saying: "Odysseus, what thou tellest me I will believe, but paint thou nothing which might be sub-rosa."

And Odysseus, of the many wiles, answered him, saying: "Verily thou dost not understand me, for when I speak of the Class of 1918, I speak of the greatest of mortals."

And Jove, who ruleth by gathering the clouds answered him saying: Thou bringest joy to my soul. Wait and I will have Apollo, of the aviator shape, set before us two goblets of lager that we may quench out thirst."
Then Odysseus continued saying: “Wherefore Jove, I pray thee, hear my speeches and hearken to all my words. And such was that this class was composed of men like Hannish and Myers—men after Apollo’s own heart—and Weigand and Owens whose grades were above 90 unto which they betook AOA, and Wear, whose boundless eloquence did make the very boards of the floor to rise.

Then his nibs, the king Jove, spake angrily saying: “Thou rummy, wouldest have me fall for that junk.”

And Odysseus, of the many wiles, answered saying: “Would thou should cut my thirsty throat spake I not the truth.” Whereupon, Apollo taketh cue and bringeth two more goblets of lager.

“But thy discourse interesteth me,” said Jove; and I am loth to have the go. Tarry with me a year or so, and tell me of this famous band.”

And Odysseus of the many travels, cranking his tin lizzie made answer, saying: “Yea, Jove, I would fain stay, but I must spend time watching the future of this band.”

THE GRADUATING CLASS

Go thou out into the world and do thy duty for humanity:—

Banton, W. E. Beede, C. E.  
Brant, Mrs. E. Breuer, R. G.  
Brumen, G. E. Cassidy, W. A.  
Davis, K. S. Dow, A. G.  
Eusden, R. B. Figi, F. H.  
Frandsen, C. W. Folken, G., Jr.  
Hannish, E. C. Hevankan, H.  
Hollenbeck, C. F. Johnson, R. E.  
Larson, A. A. Losey, R. R.  
Mauer, R. T. Myers, L.  
Owen, D. T. Safarik, L. R.  
Schembeck, I. S. Thompson, K. L.  
Wear, J. W., Jr. Weigand, G. L.  
Westover, R. P. Weyer, S. M.

SLACKERS EH!

When the “patriots” of the celluloid collar, red-white and blue bow tie variety take it upon themselves to show their patriotism, they usually pull some kind of boneheaded stunt which shows their ignorance off to perfection. When the real patriots, meaning here the young men who have liberties red blood flowing thru their veins, see or have to put up with such ignorance it makes them feel very much embarrassed and ashamed. At Gibbon, Nebraska, some of the village cut-ups, probably of the winter stove league variety, painted the side of an icehouse with yellow paint and in black letters painted the names of two of the students of this school in under the title of “Our Slackers.” This an outrage and Gibbon, Nebraska should be severely censored for such a thing. It is a treacherous act, a treasonable act against soldiers of
the United States Army. It is an act against men who are trying to their bit as humanity would have them do it. A little tar and feathers in this case would not hurt a bit.

Anyone who has been keeping up with the times, knows that the world is short of Doctors of Medicine. It was before the war and the war has increased this demand fifty fold. If our government was to let men go into the field unattended by the best medical science obtainable it would be criminal as they would all die of infected wounds or disease. If the sites of our camps were not chosen by the doctors, disease would play havoc right here in our own country. If the proper precautions against disease were not taken after the men got into the camps they would all die of disease before they got out of the camps. The doctor is an absolute essential to the success of an army. England and France are crying for medical aid. What medical men they had at the beginning of the war are now but merely shadows of their former selves. They have been literally worked to death. The medical ranks have been sorely depleted by German fire, because the Germans realizing how valuable the medical men are, take it upon themselves to pick off the doctors first. England and France have used every doctor that they have and now they have no more coming because they shut off the only source of supply that they had, namely, they closed their medical schools. It takes six long, hard years of labor to make a doctor and when once the whole affair is stopped it means six years before anymore will be forth coming.

To meet this situation in our own country, our government devised a plan. They formed a branch of the service which goes under the name of the Medical Enlisted Reserve Corps (M. E. R. C.). In this, they enlisted all the students of accredited medical schools in the country. They took the students to some fort and gave them a complete physical examination and if they passed they gave the soldiers oath of allegiance to them. To get into this branch of the service, a man must be a student of at least one year in an accredited school of medicine. He must be twenty years of age. He must upon graduation, become a member of the U. S. R. Medical Department for a period of four years. When enlisted in this branch of the service, a man is ordered to school. If a man in the M. E. R. C. fails in his studies he is at once automatically inducted into military service and takes his place in the ranks. A man in the M. E. R. C. wears on the left lapel of his coat, a bronze shield with the caduceus on it. This is the same that the soldiers wear when in uniform. It is the insignia of the medical department of the United States Army. A man in the M. E. R. C. is a soldier of the United States Army. Now to think that both of these men who were called slackers at Gibbon were both in the M. E. R. C., makes the stunt hurt.

The red cross of mercy is woven around the medical corps. It is the organization built to save desolation and destruction. The medical department is the guardian of the boy in the trenches. It is the ray of hope for the wounded Sammy. He is not afraid for he knows that standing between him and the gray hand of death is the ever watchful doctor. He knows that he will have all that will in any way help him, done for him. The medical department every day, risks their lives that the soldiers may live. More medals of bravery
have been given to the medical branch of the service than any other branch.

The British value a doctor as equal to 300 men, the Germans as equal to 500, the French as 300 and the Americans as 200. The Germans claim that before a doctor becomes exhausted he will have returned somewhere near five thousand men to the trenches. Now do you wonder that they take first shot at the doctors, bombard the hospitals and sink the red cross ships to get the doctors.

As Americans, we medical students, are desirous of doing our share in this war. The government believes and we now believe that we can best serve by staying in school, becoming doctors and then giving our knowledge to the wounded and sick Sammy at the front. Every man in our school is in the M. E. R. C. We are a hundred per cent soldiers. It has not been an easy task for us to stay in school when people who did not know us, called us slackers and when all of our friends were going to war. It has been a struggle to stay. Every man in the school has at one time or other, wanted to go into the army and it was only by hard pleading, and the sincere desire of our faculty and government that we are in school. It has been just hell to stay in school when over there, the red blood is flowing for humanity's cause. Do you think that we are slackers? We wonder.

An incident such as this at Gibbon reflects in the whole school not alone on the men who were named in it. This incident looks like a definite attempt at pro-germanism to create unrest in the medical school. Perhaps it is and our government might do a little investigating in secrecy as perhaps they will, who knows?

The men who did this act were cowards. Their names are not known. They bought the paint at some unknown place. Left the paint and brushes at the scene. Did it in the night and then stole away. How ever secret service men are used to difficulties.

As gentlemen we are forced to overlook this incident as an act of the uneducated mind, perhaps, reacting to a new stimulus, or else it was definite work of the Germans. If the former is the case it will be found that the reaction instead of being patriotism was turned into pro-germanism. When the facts are found out about these men at Gibbon, it will undoubtedly be found that they are "patriots" of the kind who buy a $50 Liberty Bond, when they have thousands of dollars, put on a button, call themselves Americans, parade up and down the main street until some one asks them to donate to the Red Cross or Y. M. C. A. at which they take to cover and do not show up 'till drive is over and give nothing away. This is the ideal small town "hero" who is capable of spreading yellow paint maliciously.

Anything and everything in the line of medical instruments and all guaranteed.—"Watston Co."
THE LIBRARY

In reviewing the growth of our Medical Library for the past college year from September 1st, 1917 to May 1st, 1918, I find a more marked growth than any of the previous years can claim. Almost nine hundred books have been catalogued during this period and several new medical periodicals having begun publication the past year have been added to our file, making about 140 in all.

Starting with three popular current magazines of two years ago, we now number about fifteen and have five daily newspapers.

The one hundred and fifty volumes of fiction suitable for hospital patients which were placed in the library last fall, have more than paid for themselves in the use and pleasure the sick have received from them. But better than all of this growth has been the voluntary use which the students have made of the library, an opportunity which every broad-minded student has embraced. If you have not cultivated the habit do not let another year pass by without spending at least one hour a day with us either for recreation or necessary information. The library habit, for such it is, is one well worth forming and if not formed now in college days, will never be acquired later and you may count yourself not among the up-to-date, progressive doctors, but of the type perfectly contented to work up his ease with the few textbooks on his shelf when there is a splendid library at his very door.

HALLIE WILSON,
Librarian.

THE SOPHOMORE—FRESHMAN GAME

Thursday afternoon the Sophomores and the Frosh settled their difficulties in a baseball game played at Elmwood park. The Frosh won the game in the seventh inning by just naturally getting Alexander McCormick’s goat. The score was 4 to 3. The hits did not amount to very much because if one of the players did hit the ball, the wind would not let it go very far. The most prominent feature of the game was the amount of dirt that assembled in vast clouds when the wind came sweeping over the diamond. Fouch, pitcher for the Frosh, made the most hits, having hit nine of the Sophomores with the ball. Church got hit three times and twice in the same spot, and that hurts.

The following was the line up:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sophomores</th>
<th>Frosh</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Neville</td>
<td>p</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller</td>
<td>c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stewart</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eyerly</td>
<td>rf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham</td>
<td>1f</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newcomb</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins</td>
<td>cf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCormick</td>
<td>ss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Church</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller</td>
<td>ss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Humphrey</td>
<td>c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mulligan</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heider</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huffman</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rice</td>
<td>1f</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Janaeke</td>
<td>rf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nichum</td>
<td>cf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fouch</td>
<td>p</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

SCORE—Soph. 0 0 2 0 3
Frosh. 1 0 0 0 0 3 4

Anything and everything in the line of medical instruments and all guaranteed.—“Watston Co.”
PREMEDIC DAY

The custom of entertaining the premedics on a visit to the school in Omaha was revived this year and was put in over a fashion that did the school honor. Our faculty worked hard to make the day a success and the result was, that the coming men showed more enthusiasm than has been ever seen on a premedic visit to Omaha. The school hopes that the Premedics have seen what a wonderful institution that we really have and take advantage of it by registering with us next fall. The following is the program:

PROGRAM
May 3, 1918

9:45 A. M.
Lincoln Delegation met at Burlington station and conducted by auto to the University Hospital.

10:00—12:00 A. M.
Surgical Clinic—Dr. J. E. Summers, University Hospital, Ampitheater.

10:00—11:00 A. M.
Surgical Clinic—Dr. F. S. Owen, University Hospital, Operating Room.

11:00—12:00 A. M.
Surgical Clinic—Dr. R. R. Hollister, University Hospital, Operating Room.

12:00 M.
Welcome and Explanatory Talk.

12:15 P. M.
Inspection of Hospital in groups under direction of faculty men.

1:00 P. M.
Buffet lunch in the Hospital dining room.

1:30 P. M.
Inspection of College of Medicine, in same groups as before. The rest of the afternoon is left open for seeing other hospitals and the City of Omaha as the students may individually desire.

7:30 P. M.
University Club, 1912 Harney street, Meeting of all guests, faculty and students. Short addresses by Faculty Men, Dean I. S. Cutter, presiding. Colonel Bannister. Dr. Milroy. Dr. Bridges.

9:00 P. M.
Music and Stunts by Students. Refreshments and Smoker. Gerrie-Cheer, Leader. The Phi Chi Quartette—(Eyerly, Church, Stewart, Greiss.) The Nu Sigma Nu Clinic—(Melcher and Priest.) The Phi Rho Jazz Band—(Huffman and Johnson.)
A FEW QUOTATIONS FROM DESCARTES.

In the 17th century, the idea that the physical processes of life are capable of being explained in the same way as other physical phenomena began to take firm root in the minds of men and it has steadily grown in force and extent of application, until it is now the expressed or implied fundamental proposition of Physiology.

William Harvey, thru his discovery of the circulation of the blood in the higher animals, and by his explanation of the nature of the mechanism by which the circulation is effected, laid the foundations for this point of view.

The attempt to reduce the endless complexities of the central nervous system to a mechanical basis is just as important as the elucidation of the circulation of the blood. Harvey did not attempt this task, but the influence of his work upon the man who did, was unquestionable. Rene DeCartes was Harvey's junior by many years, and yet in his short life of fifty-four years, rose to the distinction of a great philosopher, one of the greatest of mathematicians, and an original physiologist.

That the brain is the organ in which some material change is the invariable antecedent of a state of consciousness is expressed by Descartes as follows:

In the "Principes de la Philosophie," Sec. 169, we find, "Altho the soul is united to the whole body, its principle functions are, nevertheless, performed in the brain; it is here that it not only understands and imagines, but also feels; and this is effected by the intermediation of the nerves, which extend in the form of delicate threads from the brain to all parts of the body, to which they are attached in such a manner, that we can hardly touch any part of the body without setting the extremity of some nerve in motion. This motion passes along the nerve to that part of the brain which is the common sensorium and the movements which thus travel along the nerves, as far as that part of the brain with which the soul is closely joined and united, cause it, by reason of their diverse characters, to have difficult thoughts. And it is these different thoughts of the soul, which arise immediately from the movements that are excited by the nervous in the brain, which we properly term our feelings, or the perceptions of our senses."

It is usually stated that Descartes imagined the soul to be specifically located in the pineal body. The following abstract would however, indicate that this structure acts as an instrument thru which the soul receives impressions from and communicates them, to the brain. In In the "Les Passions de l' Anne," he thus endeavors to explain what happens when we try to recollect something:—

"Thus when the soul wills to remember anything, this volition, causing the (pineal) gland to incline itself in different directions, drives the animal spirits towards different regions of the brain, until they reach that part in which are the traces which the object which it desires to remember has left."

The unique and exalted function which Descartes attributed to the pineal body is at the present hardly more than a curious mental vagary standing in striking contrast to the conception of reflex action, first clearly enunciated by Descartes and which has become fundamental in all reasoning dealing with the functions of the central nervous
system. In the mind of Descartes, animals were devoid of souls—mere mechanisms. In this "Responses aux Quatrièmes Objections," he states:

"And it (the soul) does not even always exert this determination i.e., voluntary control of movements); for among the movements which take place in us, there are many which do not depend on the mind at all, such as the heating of the heart, the digestion of food, the nutrition, the respiration, of those who sleep; and, even in those who are awake, walking, singing and other similar actions, when they are performed without the mind thinking about them. And, when one who falls from a height throws his hands forwards to save his head, it is in virtue of no ratiocination that he performs this action: it does not depend upon the mind, but takes place merely because his sense being affected by the present danger, some change arises in his brain which determines the animal spirits to pass thence into the nerves, in such a manner as is required to produce this motion, in the same way as in a machine, and without the mind being able to hinder it. Now since we observe this in ourselves, why should we be so much astonished if the light reflected from the body of a wolf into the eye of a sheep has the same force to excite in it the motion of flight."

MODERN THERAPY

It seems quite generally agreed that our "Pulse" has suffered a physiological rearrangement in time past and by a few as even pathological. But in fairness to Dr. Gerrie and his associates, let us not forget the task they have had to meet. Like other school papers, the lack of school support, both in subscription and contributions is no small matter. For instance, not long ago a severe criticism of "our" paper was heard and yet upon question the individual had neither contributed nor subscribed for the Pulse during his parasitism in these parts.

Returning again to the mechanism of the paper. Let's encourage more original articles, short, crisp, newsy—if along scientific lines—by those capable of handling such, and above all in due respect to Judge and Life it does not seem fair to devote several pages on Sir Galahad's whiskers and such weighty subjects.

If you will shoulder your share of responsibility in electing the staff for next year and then arm yourself with a pen to help them, it will be patriotism to your school and perhaps the proper therapy for the "Pulse."

F. J. M.

SHE

She could swing a six pound dumb-bell,
She could fence and she could box,
She could row upon the river,
She could clamber 'mong the rocks,
She could golf from morn 'till evening,
And play tennis all day long,
But she couldn't help her mother,
'Cause she wasn't very strong.

Instruments and school supplies—that's us—Watters and Stoney.
THE ANATOMICAL SOCIETY
L. H. Lee

The following is a tabulation of the papers which have been presented before the Anatomical Society during the course of the past school year:

3. Thyroid and Parathyroids. Lipp.
7. The acid secretions (gastric juice, sweat, vaginal secretion, urine). Krampert.
8. The role of Halogens in Medicine. Lucke.
10. Hibernation of animals and Man. Possible cases. Allerton
27. Anastomosis in the Shoulder Region. Lewis.

One needs only to scrutinize the above tabulation to be convinced that the Anatomical Society has enjoyed not only a pleasant but a highly instructive and profitable year. To discriminate as to merits between these papers would be an utter impossibility because each represents the last word on the subject which is discussed therein. Not only has each writer given his own best efforts, thoughts and ideas, but each paper incorporates an account of experiments conducted by, and opinions of the most efficient and thorough men known to, and recognized in scientific books and literature. Aside from regular weekly
papers occasional smokers have been introduced at which times we have obtained men outside the society to discuss topics of interest.

The attendance on the part of the class could have been much better, but considering that the organization is new, co-operation has been splendid and there is no question but what the boosters of the society have been amply rewarded by broader vision and that the men who failed to take active part have lost considerable. We lay no claim to having mastered the subjects discussed. Our prime purpose has been to in some degree become acquainted with problems bearing directly or indirectly on the medical profession and it is certain that this purpose has been accomplished.

We have been more closely brought face to face with the magnitude of the science and in view of the fact that our society has stimulated the desire for an acquaintance with such topics as have been presented it has indeed been a success.

The papers which have been presented are to be kept on file. In the future, they will no doubt, be of considerable value to any one interested in any of the subjects, for they will afford a thorough resume of the material on the particular topic.

There has been some discussion regarding a continuation of the society next year. It seems that as one progresses in the medical course such collateral knowledge should be of increasing value and it is hoped by many that next year will see an even stronger organization than has existed.

The members as a whole are, indeed, very grateful to certain faculty members and other outsiders who have so materially added in making a success of the Anatomical Society.

THE LAMENT OF THE FROSH

When We Remember
— that we are regularly enlisted in the United States Army,
— that we have nearly four whole months to do as we please,
— that our government in this time of conservation and maximum production of food stuffs, takes into account even the small school children, expecting them to do their bit.

Does It Seem Right
— that we, grown up and healthy young men, should confine our summers activities to dodging the hot sun and with our appetites, normal or abnormal to encourage us, help to destroy the surplus food stuffs.

While
— the other boys "over there" get no vacation and find it necessary to dodge things far hotter and far more substantial than mere sunbeams.

RIGHT TO THE POINT

Judge: "Where did the auto hit you Rastus?"
Rastus: "Well, jedge, if I'd been carrying a license number it would hab busted it to a thousand pieces."
He conducteth the confinement. The nurse fureth him from the room.

He comes the day when, according to Nature’s plan,
Woman again shall give birth unto Man.
Drawn be a veil o’er the patient’s woes.
No province of mine shall it be to disclose
The suffering body, the anxious mind.
To all such conditions the bard shall be blind.

The case progressed well; without greater delay
Than might be desired; and clear seemed the way
To a happy finale, as one might say;
When out of the night came a threat of disaster,
And, quite without warning, came fast, and then faster
The horrible, virulent, colon bacilli
With possibly some other germs that kill ye.
In batallions by millions they charged and cavorted;
In legions and cohorts they raged and rip-snorted;
And o’er the bed and the patient disported.
The Doctor was shocked; but the practical nurse
(Would that no graduate e’er had done worse)
Proceeded at once to the patient’s defense
By what seemed to her but the way of good sense.
The Doctor objected; in language terse
He forbade the attempt of the practical nurse,
And declared that no water the patient should have
Save such as had been through the auto-clave.
But gone long since was the auto-claved water;
And the cheeks of the widow grew hotter and hotter
At the scoffs and rebukes of the Doctor who said
Only auto-claved water could make clean the bed.
He said more; and puffed up with professional pride,
Declared that a graduate nurse would have died

This language served only to deepen the blush
On the face of the nurse, who had little to say,
And at length was permitted to have her own way.
The case progressed well; clear again seemed the way
To a happy denouement, as one might say.
The Doctor attempted the membranes to pierce,
But failed; and requested the practical nurse
To do it. Her hands she put into the bed.
"Why, Doctor, the baby is born," she said;
And with a quick motion disclosed to the view
A "little boy blue;" very blue; awful blue.
The Doctor was shocked, but the practical nurse,
(Surely a graduate might have done worse),
Understanding the desperate needs of the case,
Dashed a cup of cold water right into its face.
So quickly ’twas done that Doctor Jones
Was unable to check her. In icy tones
He said she should know that the water unsterile
Could only the lives of the patients imperil.
Gasped the child; and soon there arose the high
Shrill note of a lusty infant’s cry;
And the blue gave place to the welcome red
Which quickly the little boy’s body o’erspread.
The child safely cared for and laid to one side,
The Doctor, still swelled with professional pride,
Proceeded to do a most careful palpation;
And then, with evident agitation,
Made a swift digital exploration.
“Twins,” he cried, “and a breech presentation.”

His orders now came with exactest precision:
“Place the patient at once in the forceps position.
Telephone Galen. My forceps now boil.
Prepare anaesthetic. Be sure not to soil”—
’Twas as far as he got; for at that in a flood
To the floor came placenta, and membranes and blood.
Then more blood; the patient collapsed; and the nurse
(Many a graduate oft has done worse)
Did a vig’rous massage; and soon, very soon,
Had her charge quite revived from the terrible swoon.
For the Doctor was shocked, and had nothing to say,
And the nurse was permitted to have her own way.
The patient made “comfy,” with babe at her breast,
Made old Earth’s sweetest picture of motherhood blest.

Now the nurse gave the Doctor a moment’s attention.
The terms she employed are not pleasant to mention;
For her face, it was red; and her hair, it was red;
And her eyes, they were fountains of lightnings’ dread;
And they almost consumed him. As if with a broom
She bezomed Hippocrates out of the room.
When the husband came in he heard a tale
That turned the face of the tall man pale;
And he kissed his wife, and his boy, and said
Thanks to God and the nurse, that both are not dead.
Then he quickly went to a telephone,
In another room; called up Nicholas Stone;—
Three-fingered Nick, with a scar on his face,
Acquired at th’ aforementioned “rustlers” chase;
Said: “Call the Committee, and bring a rope;
There’ll be something doing up the slope.”
Up the slope was the cottonwood tree
That served at the “rustlers” hanging-bee.

THE REASON
She: “I always feel sad at a wedding.”
He: “Yes, they are always more or less of a miss-giving affair.”

Sophomores—Talk to Stony or Watters about that o.b. grip you’re going to need next semester.
A QUESTION OF WHICH
Taylor: "Should a pregnant woman take long automobile rides?"
Stude.: "That would be alright for the fresh air."
Taylor: "But how about the pregnant woman?"

HE'S RIGHT
"Does your husband worry about the grocers bill?"
"No: he says there is no use in both himself and the grocer worrying about the same bill."

THAT'S NICE
He: "I have decided to enlist."
She: "When did you flunk out."

THE TRUTH
Prof.: "What caused Caesar's death?"
It: "Too many Roman punches."

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

NO CHANCE
New Maid—In my last place I always took things fairly easy.
Cook—Ye won't do that here. They keep everything locked up.

ONE SURE THING
"How do you get to Easy Street, anyhow?"
"Well, I can tell you this much, young man. You don't reach it through Loafer's lane."

IN BOOK FORM
"I'm surprised to see a poet's love letters sell as well as they do."
"Well, you must remember that some people have never had any of their own."

A HOT ONE
He—It would be a mighty dull world for you girls if all the men should suddenly leave it.
She—Oh, we should still have you college boys.

JUST FANCY
Ship's Officer—Well, there goes six bells; it's my watch below.
Lady—Fancy your watch striking as loud as that.

Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded—so says the Watson Company.

OH, MUCH MORE!
He—The most difficult problem in life is to grow old gracefully.
She—Oh, I don't think so; it's much more of a problem to stay young gracefully.
ONE WAY OF COMING OUT

Barber—Your hair is coming out on top, sir.
Customer—Thanks, I'm glad to hear it. That bald patch will be covered up then.

MOSTLY TALK

A barking dog, so we are told,
Is seldom known to bite;
Likewise a man who talks a lot
Will run before he'll fight.

NOT SPONTANEOUS

"You very seldom see the 'clinging vine' type of woman nowadays," said the old fashioned man, sadly.
"They occasionally figure in breach of promise suits," said the worldly person.
"Indeed?"
"But I'm forced to conclude that clinging with them is an acquired art."

WHAT HE IS THANKFUL FOR

"Uncle! You seem to have some trouble getting over the ground."
"I ain't complainin', boss, so long ez I kin keep from gittin' under it.—Judge."

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

Phone D1375 16th and Douglas Streets
Entrance on Douglas Street

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

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

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

LIGHT ON THE SCANDAL
“Did you hear that young Smith was seen the other day, hugging and kissing another man’s wife?”
“Dear me, no! Whose wife was she?”
“His father’s.”

EVER NOTICE IT?
The man who wails that times are hard,
You will observe full oft,
Is looking for a berth in life
Particularly soft.
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

STATIONERY
THAT
SATISFIES

Note Books
The Popular 1-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.
307-309 So. 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 Phone Douglas 295
W. O. W. Bldg. Agents at All Stations

---

WILKE & MITCHELL CO.

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
“Nobody is ever taken sick in the country in the daytime—it is always in the middle of the night.”

Every Doctor knows what this means

IMPORTANT Next to Service FROM the Doctor Is Service TO the Doctor

YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND "CLECO" SERVICE DEPENDABLE IN AN EMERGENCY

"CLECO" Fast Mail Order Service

gives you access to the largest and most up-to-date stock of Physicians’, Surgeons’ and Hospital Supplies in the west—send for "CLECO" Catalogue.

The W. G. Cleveland Company

"The Western House for the Western Doctor"

1410-12 Harney Street OMAHA, NEBR.

The Vulcan X-Ray Coil is the fastest and most powerful portable X-Ray machine in existence. Ask for Vulcan Catalogue.