THE ALETHIAN

OHIO
COLLEGE OF
DENTAL SURGERY

The Aletrian

'02.

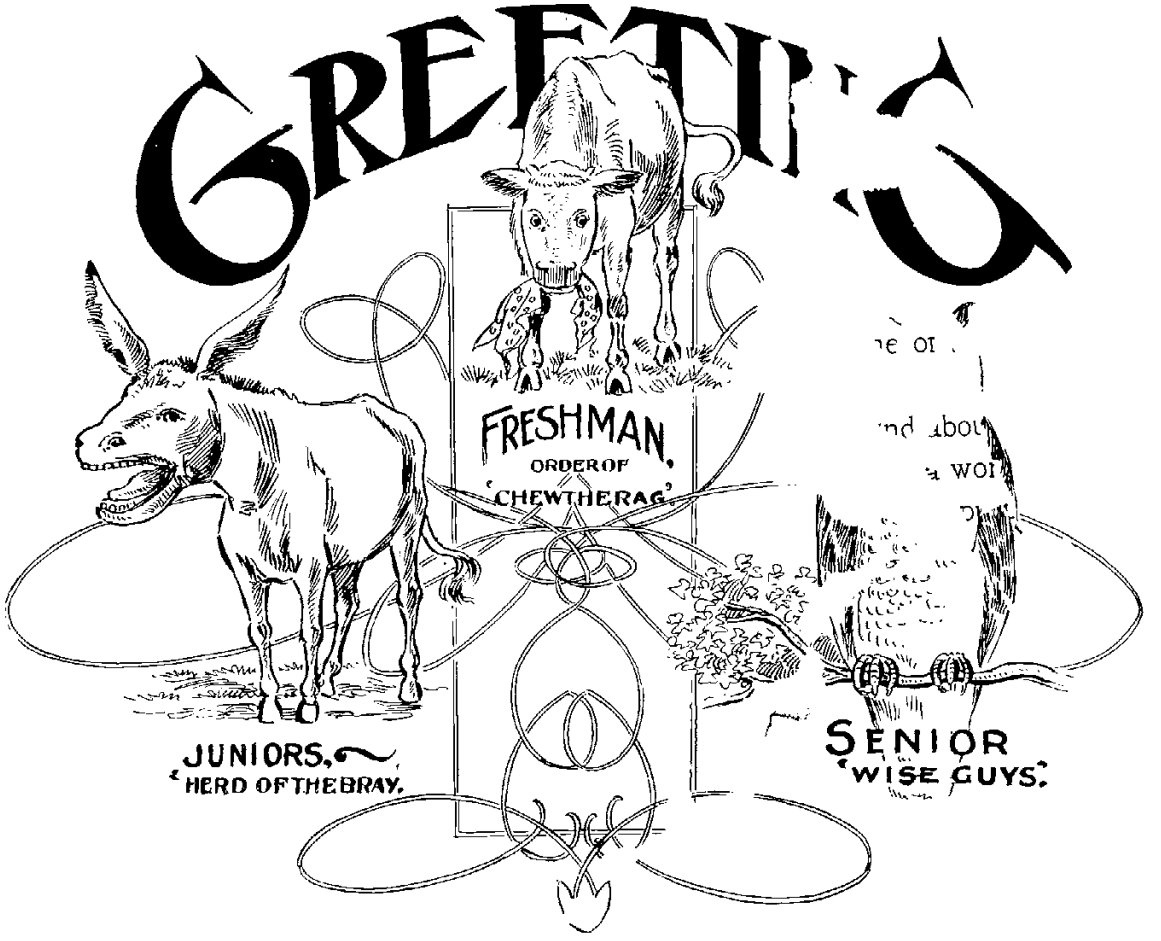
VOLUME I.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS,
OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY,
DEPARTMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI.
1902

PRESS OF JENNINGS &
PYE, - CINCINNATI, O.

TO the Faculty of the Ohio College of Surgery, whose untiring energy and faithful service have ever been for the best interest of the students and the advancement of the dental profession, we lovingly dedicate this volume.

THE EDITORS.


GREETINGS
FRESHMAN,
ORDER OF
'CHEWTHERAG'
JUNIORS,
'HERD OF THE BRAY.
SENIOR
'WISE GUYS.'

PREFACE

IN presenting to our readers THE ALETHIAN—the firs in the history of the College—we naturally feel the attending anxiety as to how it will be received. Should it fall into the hands of an unkind critic, we will suggest that he remember our object, which was not to rival in word-painting some of the effusions of our master-minds, but rather to amuse than instruct.

Had we pursued the instructive method you wo d find about it that impressive incomprehensibility which is the usual concomi of a work of that nature Yet, notwithstanding its service as a remembrance, has a purpose,—whic is to inform our readers of the pleasurable experiences we have ed during ou three years of college evolution. Our sole intention has been to pr usal the playful yarns spun at the expense of the Faculty, and to rela your any j s coined by our ready wits. In what degree you will be by such service, it is believed an ample source of pleasurable infor tion will compilation of them. Should such a result be realized, we will t regar s the least happy in our college days which have been employed their ar

Thanking heartily those who e in an sisted us in this work, and with the hope that it will endure the ordeal of losest y, we present it to the justice of posterity.

THE EDITORS.

E: . ı ɔR-IN-CHIEF, - G. S. BROOKS.

LITERARY EDITORS:

W S. HERNDON, D. M. MASON, P. F. CASSIDY, ROBT. GILLIES.

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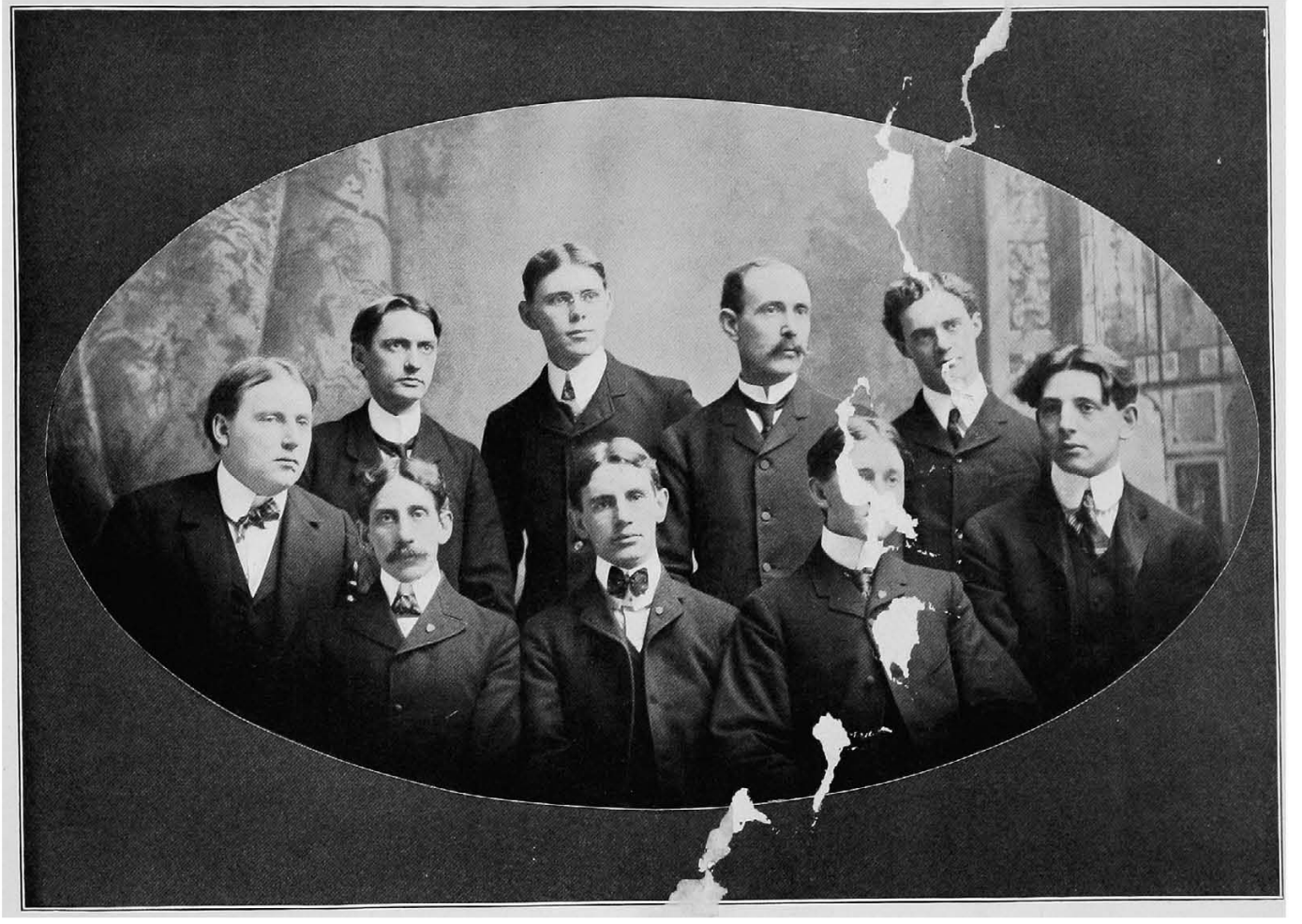
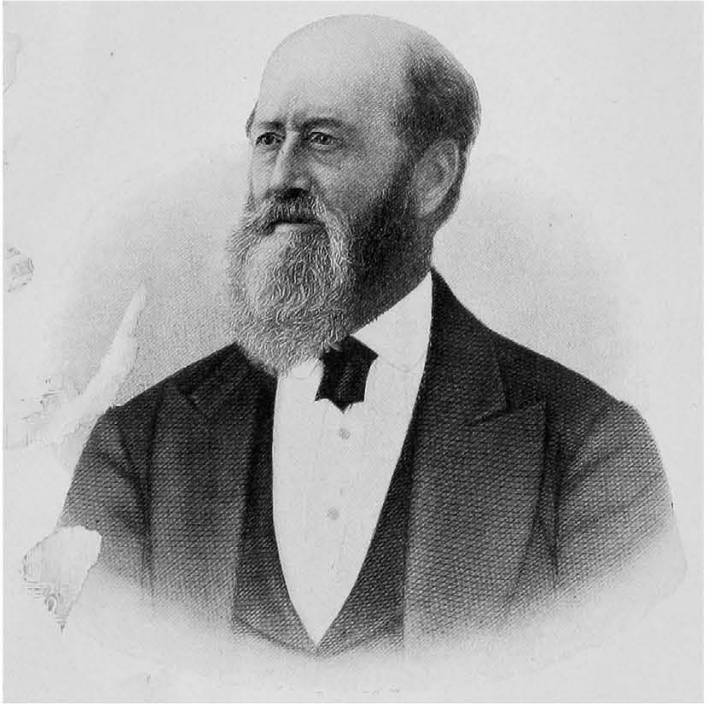


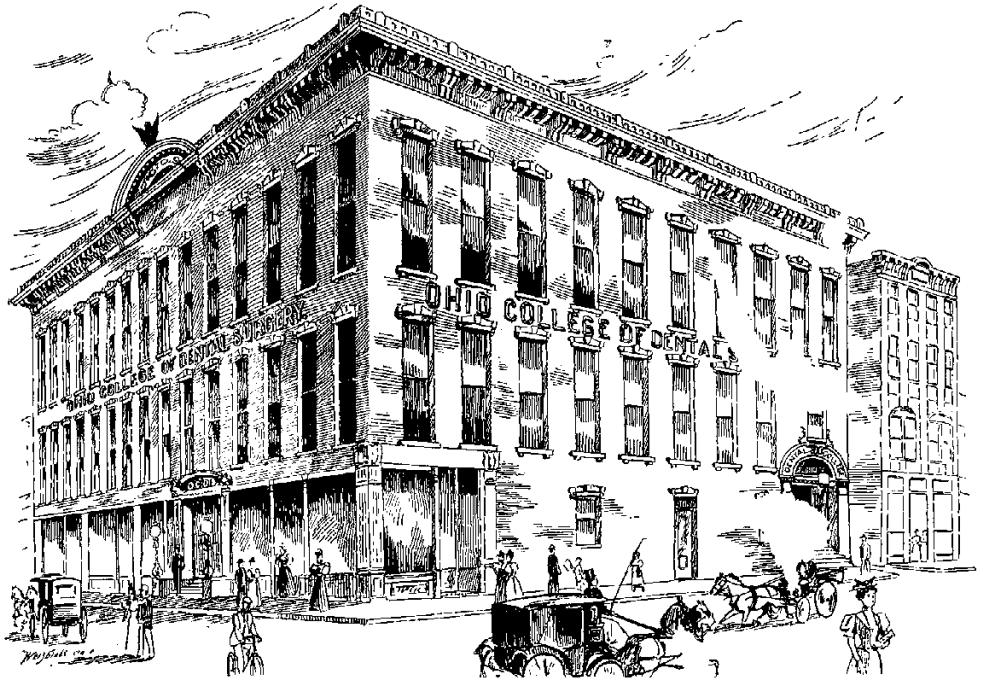
R. E. Petty. Robt. Gillies J. D. Gordon. P. F. Cassidy.

E. M. Bachelor. D. M. Mason. G. S. Brooks. W. S. Herndon. E. H. Kahn.



Γ JAMES TAYLOR,

'NDER OF THE COLLEGE.


OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL
OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

Ohio College of Dental Surgery

DENTAL DEPARTMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI.

FOUNDED 1845.

THE Ohio College of Dental Surgery was established in Cincinnati in 1845, largely through the efforts of the late Dr. J[illegible] Taylor, its first president. Founded at that time, it became the pioneer of Dentistry in the W[illegible]st, and was the second College of Dentistry established in the world. Early in its history the College e[illegible]d its own building on College Street, which it occupied continuously for nearly half a century, sending out e[illegible]ch year men who became pioneers and teachers of Dentistry in this and other countries. It has conferred the Degree in Dentistry upon nearly two thousand persons. In 1895 it was decided that the College had outgrown its old quarters, and the school was moved to its present building on Central Avenue and Court Street. In 1888 the College was affiliated with the University of Cincinnati, assuming, in addition to its old na[illegible], that of the Dental Department of the University of Cincinnati. The College is co-educational, having in 1[illegible] conferred the degree upon the first woman graduated in Dentistry.

The College is situated in the center of a densely peopled city, drawing from a population of more than half a million p[illegible]ple for its clinical material. This Clinic being the growth of fifty years of careful supervision is deserved [illegible] feature of the College, and one of the charities of the city of Cincinnati. All classes of cases present the[illegible]se[illegible]s, and the various departments are crowded with patients each day. The very practical nature of the ag[illegible] a demand which the College is enabled to meet in Dental Education, and the large clinic enables the student of this College to spend quite one-half of his time in practical training.

The building occupies a prominent corner, ninety by one hundred feet, in a city of the first class, to which a large student population is attracted each year by the reputation of its professional schools. The Ohio Dental College shares in this good reputation, and in the preparations and accommodations which are made for these students.

The building, with the improvements that are made from year to year, is found especially well adapted for teaching purposes, and the College tak[illegible] among the first modern dental educational institutions.

College Calendar.

1901.

SEPTEMBER 9, *Monday.*—Opening of the Fall Clinical Course.

OCTOBER 8, *Tuesday.*—Academic year begins. Registration of students. ing lectures of the Winter Session.

NOVEMBER 28, *Thursday.*—Thanksgiving Day—a holiday.

DECEMBER 16, *Monday.*—Mid-Term examinations begin.

DECEMBER 21, *Saturday.*—Christmas recess begins.

1902.

JANUARY 6, *Monday.*—Lectures resume, 8.30 A. M. Second half-year begins.

FEBRUARY 22, *Saturday.*—Washington's Birthday—a holiday.

APRIL 25, *Friday.*—Final examinations begin.

MAY 1, *Thursday.*—Examination of Clinical work for prizes.

MAY 3, *Saturday.*—Examination returns announced to Senior class.

MAY 8, *Thursday.*—Alumni Association meeting, 10 A. M., Taylor Hall. Commencement at the Odeon, 8 P. M. Faculty supper to Graduating Class.

MAY 9, *Friday.*—Opening of Spring Clinical Course.

SEPTEMBER 8, *Monday.*—Opening of Fall Clinical Course.

Board of Trustees of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICERS.

D. W. CLANCEY, M. D., D. D. S. ..... *Vice-President.*
C. I. KEELY, D. D. S. ..... *Secretary.*
H. T. SMITH, D. D. S. ..... *Treasurer.*

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C. I. KEELY, D. D. S. ..... Hamilton, Ohio.
J. S. CASSIDY, D. D. S. ..... Covington, Kentucky.
D. W. CLANCEY, M. D. S. ..... Cincinnati, Ohio.
*CHARLES WELCH, D. D. S. ..... Wilmington, Ohio.
H. T. SMITH, D. D. S. ..... Cincinnati, Ohio.

* Deceased.

The Faculty

The Faculty.

HENRY A. SMITH, A. M., D. D. S., DEAN.

A. M., Miami University, Oxford, Ohio; D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1858; President American Dental Association, 1882; President National Association of Dental Faculties, 1894; Demonstrator Operative and Prosthetic Dentistry, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1860; Professor of Operative Dentistry and Special Pathology, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1879.

WILL[illegible] KNIGHT, M. D., D. D. S.

M. D., Medical C[illegible]ege of Ohio, 1876; D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1887; Demonstrator of Anatomy, O[illegible] College of Dental Surgery, 1884–87; mem[illegible] A[illegible]erican Medical Association; meml [illegible] State Medical Association; member of C[illegible]ti Academy of Medicine; Professor of Ana[illegible] [illegible]d [illegible]al Surgery, Ohio College of Dental Surg[illegible]y, [illegible]7.

GRANT MOLYNEAUX, D. D. S.

D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1883; Demonstrator of Prosthetic Dentistry, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, under Professor F. Bell, 1883; Demonstrator of Anatomy, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, under Dr. Knight, 1884; Secretary of Ohio State Board of Dental Examiners, 1892; Ex-President Cincinnati Odontological Society; Ex-President Ohio State Dental Society; Ex-President Mississippi Valley Dental Society; Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1887.

C. M. Wright, A. M., D. D. S. J. S. Cassidy, A. M., M. D., D. D. S.

Wm. Knight, M. D., D. D. S. H. A. Smith, A. M., D. D. S., *Dean.* Grant Molyneaux, D. D. S.

H. T. Smith, D. D. S., *Secretary.* T. I. Way, D. D. S., *Superintendent.*

CYRUS MANSFIELD WRIGHT, A. M., D. D. S.

B. S., Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, 1860; A. M. (honorary), Miami University, 1892; D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1867; one of the five founders of the American Dental Society of Europe, at the Rigi, Switzerland, 1873; honorary member of the New York Odontological Society, 1876; Ex-President Ohio State Dental Society; Ex-President Mississippi Dental Society; Ex-President Cincinnati Dental Society; Professor of Mechanical Dentistry and Metallurgy, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1870 to 1872; Professor of General Pathology and Physiology, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1884.

JAMES S. CASSIDY, A. M., M. D., D. D. S.

A. M., St. Xavier's College, Cincinnati, 1893; M. D., Washington University Hospital (now the College of Physicians and Surgeons), Baltimore, 1871; D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1869; Ex-President Mississippi Valley Dental Association; Ex-President Kentucky State Dental Association; Ex-President Odontological Society of Cincinnati; Chairman for five years of the Section of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, American Dental Association; Professor of Chemistry, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1872; Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1878.

HENRY TOMLINSON SMITH, D. D. S.

Graduated Woodward High School, Cincinnati, 1885; D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1888; Demonstrator of Analytical Chemistry, 1890–97; Secretary of Faculty, 1890–1902; Professor of Clinical Operative Dentistry, 1895–1902; member of National, State, and local Dental Societies.

T. IRVING WAY, D. D. S.

D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1894; Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1894–95; appointed Superintendent of Clinic, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1896; Professor of Dental Technics, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1899.

Special Lectures.

J. TAFT, M. D., D. D. S., CINCINNATI, O.

LECTURER ON ORAL HYGIENE.

C. I. KEELY, D. D. S., HAMILTON, O.

LECTURER ON ORTHODONTIA.

L. E. CUSTER, B. S., D. D. S., DAYTON O.

LECTURER ON DENTAL ELECTRICITY.

O. L. CAMERON, M. D., CINCINNATI, O.

INSTRUCTOR IN BACTERIOLOGY.

Demonstrators.

E. A. MEHAFFEY, D. D. S.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF CROWN AND BRIDGE-WORK, AND OPERATIVE DENTISTRY.

C. P. McLAUGHLIN, D. D. S.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF OPERATIVE DENTISTRY.

C. A. PORTER, D. D. S.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF ORTHODONTIA, AND INSTRUCTOR IN EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

W. O. HULICK, D. D. S.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF PORCELAIN DENTAL ART.

R. W. TAYLOR, D. D. S.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY.

N. G. HIGBY, D. D. S.,

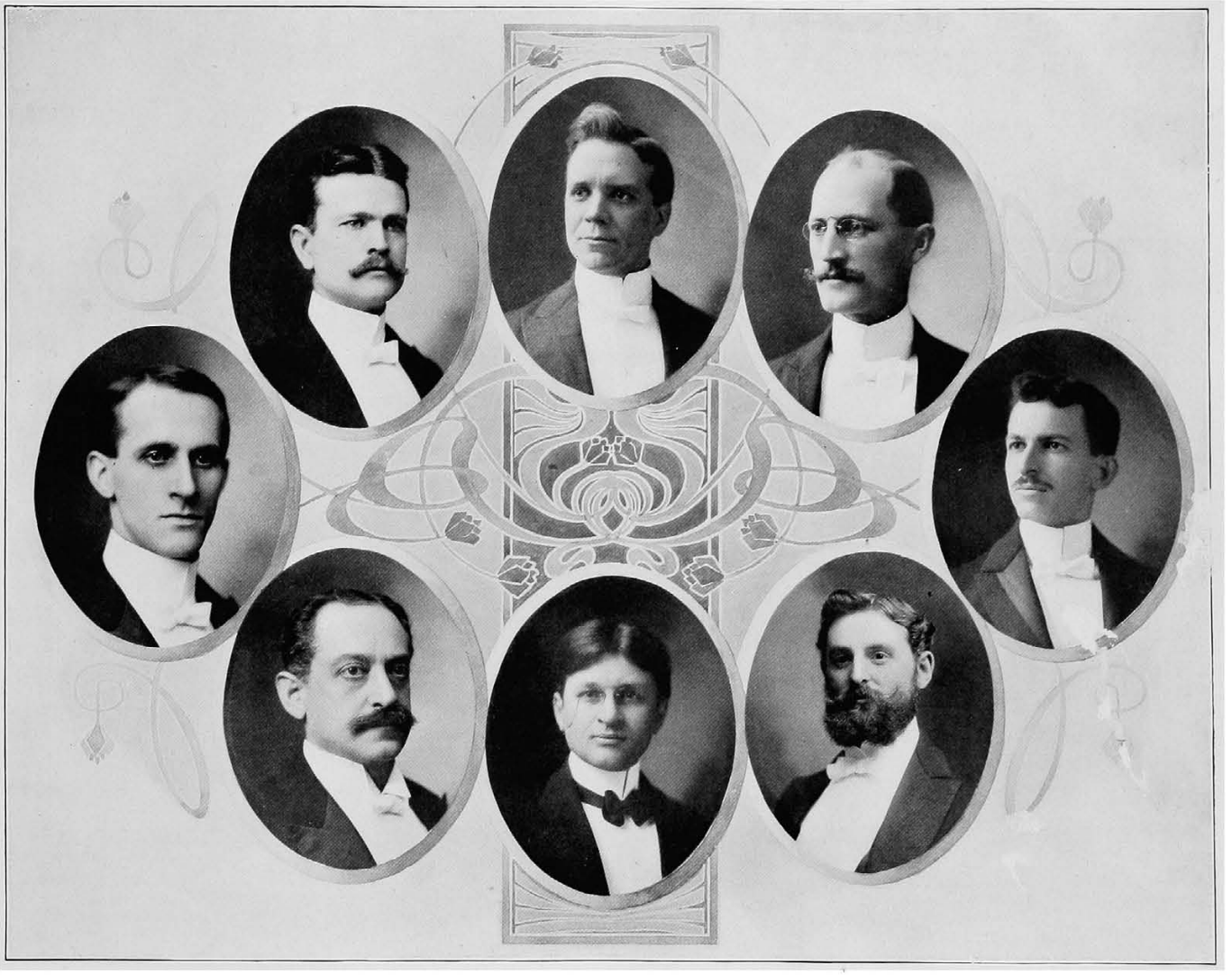
DEMONSTRATOR OF PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY.

H. C. MATLACK, D. D. S.,

CONSULTING ORAL SURGEON, CINCINNATI HOSPITAL, DEMONSTRATOR OF ANATOMY.

DAVID STERN, B. S., D. D. S.,

DEMONSTRATOR OF ANALYTICAL CHEMISTRY.



E. A. Mehaffey, D. D. S.
R. W. Taylor, D. D. S.
David Stern, B. S., D. D. S.
C. P. McLaughlin, D. D. S.
W. O. Hulick, D. D. S.
C. A. Porter, D. D. S.
H. C. Ma[illegible]ack, D. D. S.
N. G. Higby, D. D. S.

In Memoriam.

George E. Fogt,

CLASS '02.

Born Jan. 20, 1876. Died Sept. 25, 1901.

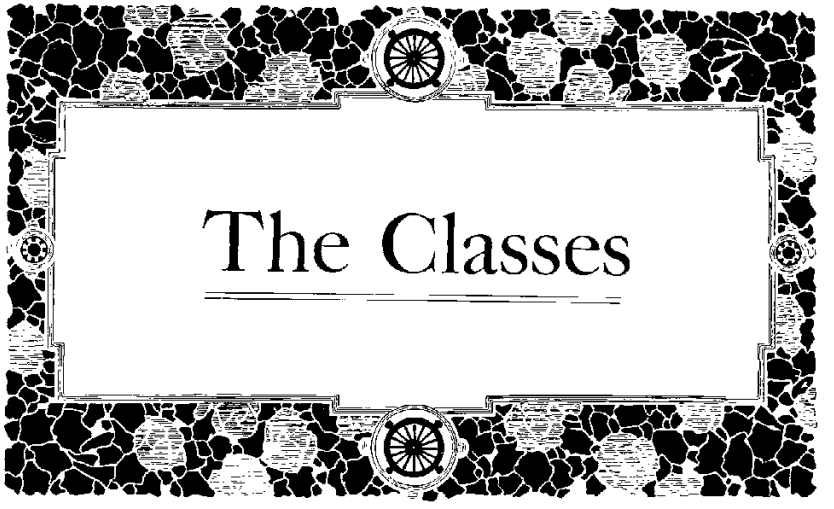
"There are some hearts like the loving vine,
Cling to unkindly rocks or ruined towers;
Spirits that suffer and do not repine—
Patient and sweet as lowly-trodden flowers
That from the passer's heel arise
And bring back odorous breath instead of sighs.

Iva Genivieve Reynolds,

CLASS '04.

Born Nov. 23, 1879. Died Dec. 30, 1901.

"Let our lives be pure as fields of snow,
Where the footsteps leave a mark—
but no stain."



The Classes

Senior Class

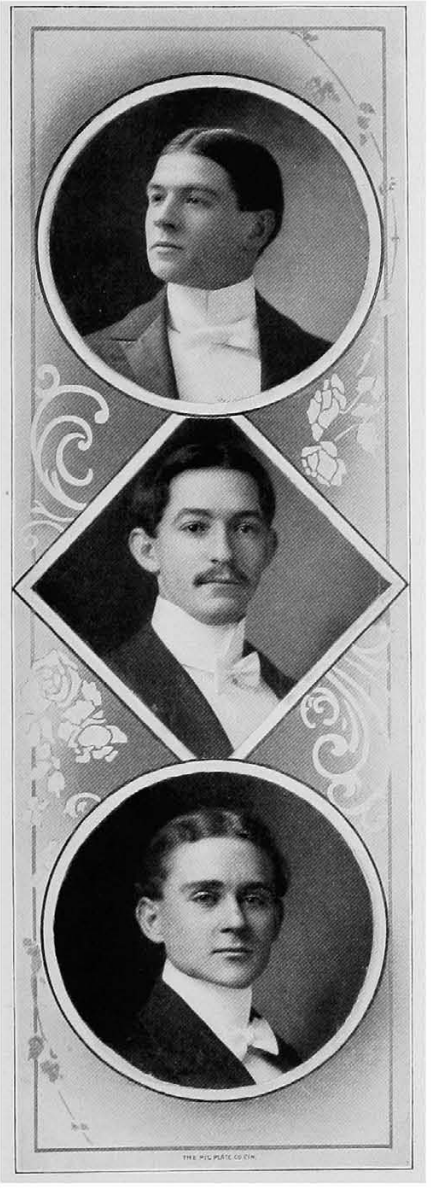
Color: *Red.* Flower: *Rea Carnation.* Motto: *"We finish to begin."*

YELL:

Chee-hee! Chee-hee!
Chee-hah, gah, hoo!
O. C. D. S.,
Nine-teen two.

OFFICERS:

FRANK BURGER, *President.* FRANK V. BUTCHER, *Vice-President.*
MISS NELLIE GOODWIN, *Secretary.* GEORGE S. BROOKS, *Treasurer.*
EDWARD W. STRATEMEYER, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*
EARL W. SWINEHART, *Class Orator.*



RAYMOND MEDLEY ANDRUSS,

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

Entered College in 1899; re-entered in 1901; Base Ball Team '00.

"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

GUS. R. APFELBAUM,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered college in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Mandolin Club; Vice-Pres. of Mandolin Club; Base Ball Team '00, '01, '02

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows."

WILLIAM J. ARINK,

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club.

"A manner so plain, grave, unaffected and sincere."

NOTE.—Honors and Medals for 1902 on page 90.

WILLIE B. ARMSTRONG,

RUSSELL SPRINGS, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1901; Member Kentucky Club.

"A geometrical line, length not breadth."

FRANK S. BALL,

CANTON, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

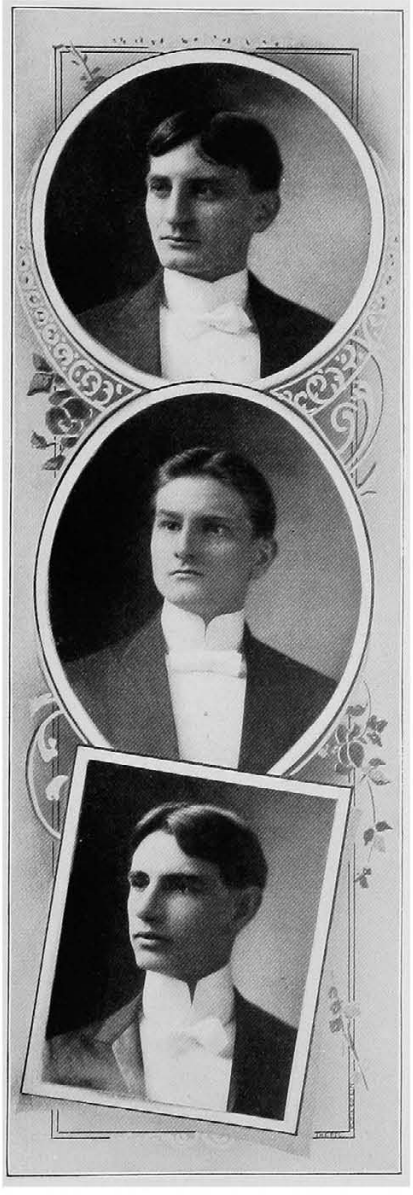
"A face where lawful honor shines—where sense and goodness move."

J. RALPH BARG,

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1900.

"An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest."



MICHAEL E. BEINHART,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

"Restless ambition, never at a stand."

ALBERT F. BENEKE,
WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA.

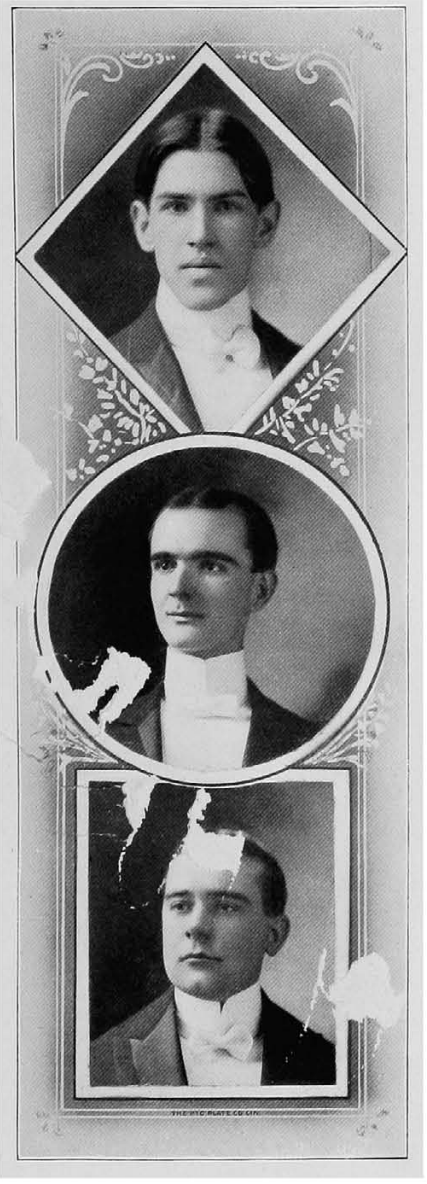
Entered College in 1899.

"Worldly in just such varied senses of the world in which it is safe to be."

GEORGE S. BROOKS,
WINCHESTER, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity, Member Kentucky Club; Editor-in-Chief ALETHIAN; Treasurer Senior Class; Secretary and Treasurer Kentucky Club, '00–'01. Honorable Mention in Analytic Chemistry, '00–'01.

"He is truly great that is little in himself, and maketh no account of any height of honors."



ROBERT M. BROOKS,

WINCHESTER, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member Kentucky Club; Sergeant-at-Arms Kentucky Club, '01–'02.

"He lives most who thinks most; feels the noblest; acts the best."

ADOLF F. BRUNOW,

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Entered College in 1899; Member Mandolin Club; Member Band, '00–'01, '01–'02.

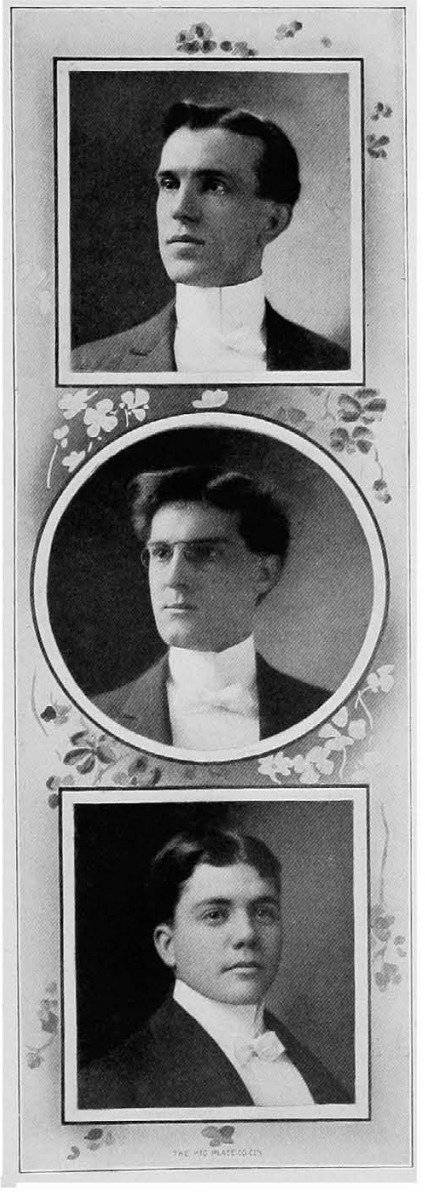
"A thoroughly good fellow, trustworthy and sensible."

GUY BRYSON,

MONTPELIER, INDIANA.

Entered College in 1899.

"A man at once shrewd and frank."



WARD L. BUMGARDNER,

CATAWBA, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899. One-third of Scholarship Prize of the Professors' Tickets for Best General Examinations, '99–'00. Silver Medal for Best Attainments in Prosthetic Dentistry, '00–'01.

"His heart was in his work, and the heart giveth grace unto every art."

RALPH E. BURBANK,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901; Member ϕ A X Fraternity.

"You speak well—a sign of fruitful education."

FRANK BURGER,

KENTON, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; President Senior Class.

"Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 't was natural to please."

FRANK V. BUTCHER,

SPENCER, WEST VIRGINIA.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Vice-President Senior Class.

"A man in all the world's new fashion planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in his brain."

BURTON E. CANFIELD,

FRANKFORT, INDIANA.

Entered College in 1900; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

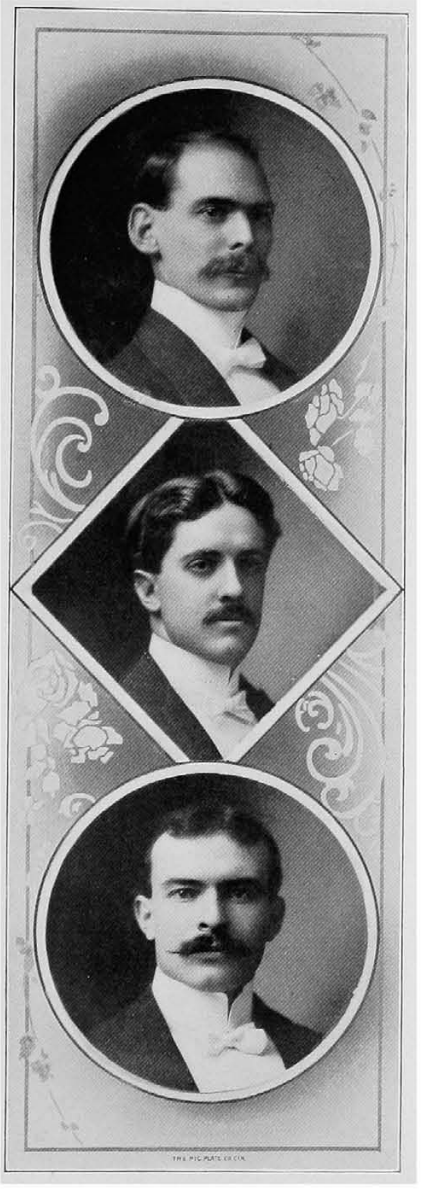
"He was ridiculously light-hearted and happy."

CLARENCE D. CARLEY,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Base Ball Team in '00.

"This, this is all my choice, my cheer,—
A mind content, a conscience clear."



HENRY EDWARD CASWELL,

FREMONT, INDIANA.

Entered College in 1899; Member Band, '00–'01, '01–'02; Vice-President Band, '01–'02; Base Ball Team, '00; Honorable Mention in Prosthetic Dentistry, '00–'01.

"He was hospitable and friendly to every one."

C. ALVIN CHAMBERS,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Honorary Member Kentucky Club.

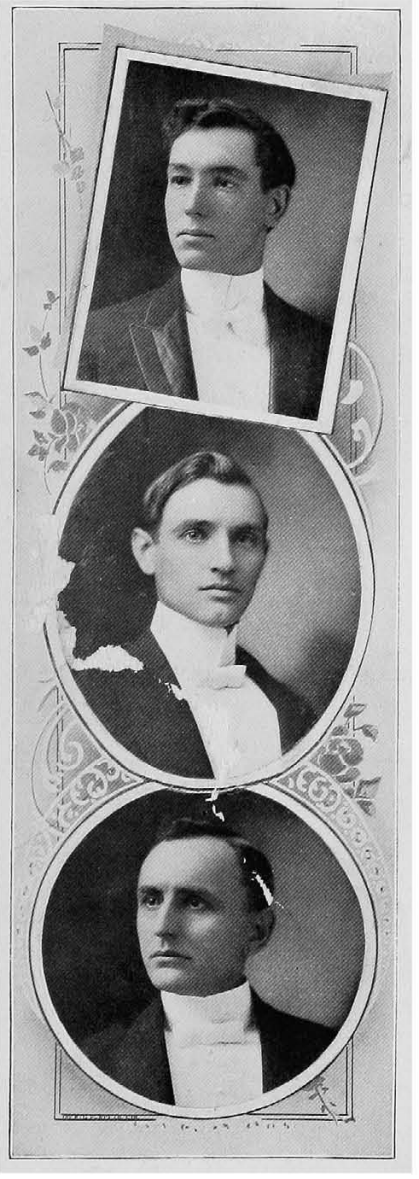
"A student and a dreamer, and, of course, in love."

EDWARD G. COLE,

WAUSEON, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

"'T is expectation makes a blessing dear
Heaven were not Heaven if we kn



HARRY R. COLLIER,

CYNTHIANA, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member Mandolin Club; Secretary Mandolin Club; Member Kentucky Club; Sergeant-at-Arms Kentucky Club, '00–'01.

"True wit is Nature to advantage dress'd,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well express'd."

ADOLPH FRANCIS CONSTIEN,

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

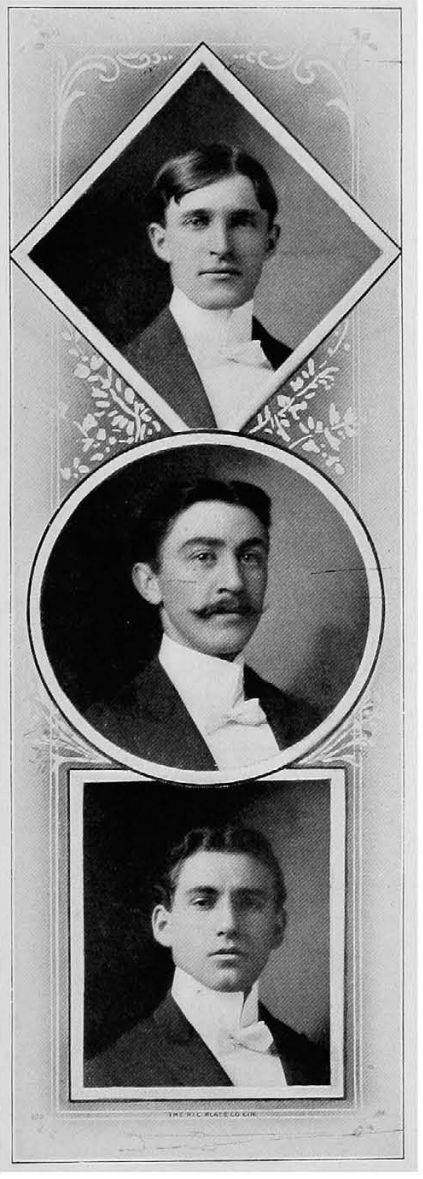
"It is content alone that makes our pilgrimage a pleasure here."

WILLIAM T. DAVIS,

NEWPORT, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"



3

WALTER C. DE HART,

CAMBRIDGE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Base Ball Team, '00–'01.

"I say what I believe to-day, if it contradicts all I said yesterday.'

JOHN BENJAMIN DILL,

ROCKLAND, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

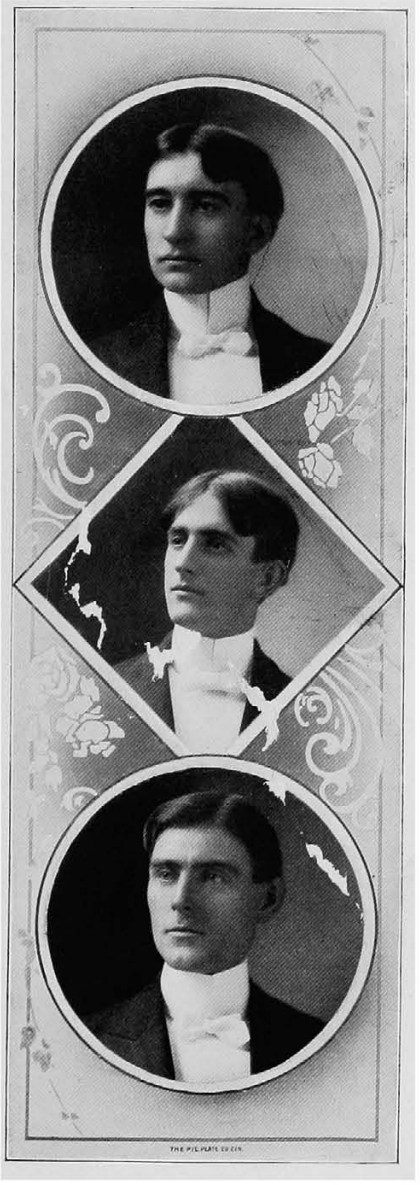
"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fu",
To relish a joke, and rejoice at a pu

EDWARD J. DREIHS,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Base Ball Team, '00, '01, '02; Captain Base Ball Team, '00; Manager Base Ball Team, '02.

"Cursed be the verse, how well so e'er it flow,
That tends to make one worthy man my foe."



E. JAMES EARLY,

ELIZAVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member Kentucky Club; President Freshman Class, '99–'00.

"The best of all ways to lengthen our days,
Is to steal a few hours from the night."

JOHN C. ELDER,

RAVENSWOOD, WEST VIRGINIA.

Entered College in 1899.

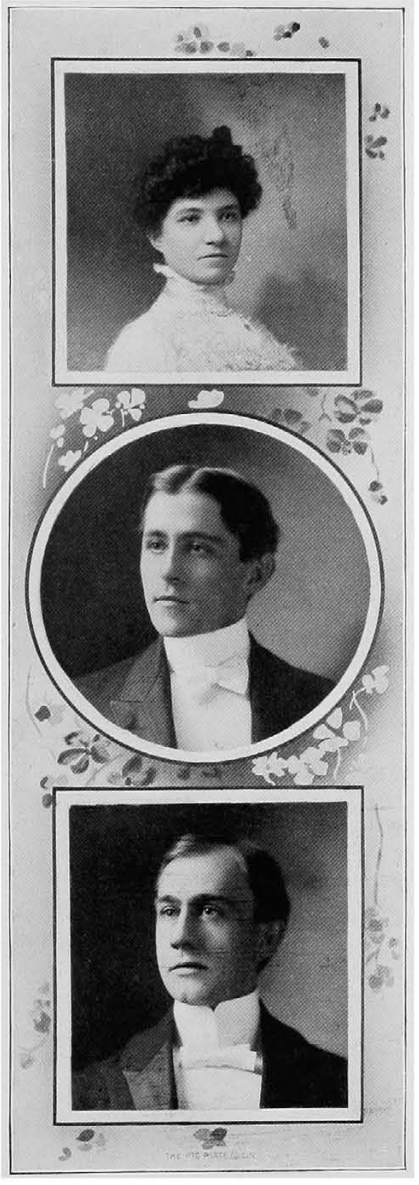
"Extremes in nature, equal good produce;
Extremes in man, concur to general use."

WELLIE W. EWING,

NEW SHEFFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA.

Entered College in 1899.

"An honest man; close buttoned to the chin,
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within."



MISS ANNA FEUERSTEIN,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Entered College in 1899.

"A friendly glance and an open heart, and a gentle word for all."

LORING C. FLACK,

FOSTORIA, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

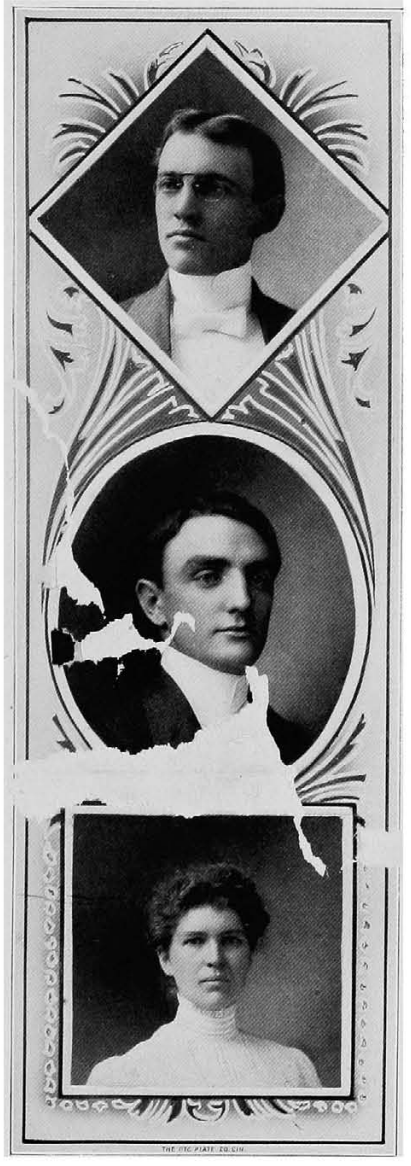
"Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."

FRANK C. FOSTER,

CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1896; Re-entered in 1901; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

"With wisdom fraught,
Not such as books, but such as practice taught."



JOHN F. GIVAN,

AURORA, INDIANA.

Entered College in 1898; Re-entered in 1901.

"A docile disposition will without difficulty surrender every difficulty."

J. BANTA GLENN,

CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club; First Vice-President Kentucky Club, '00–'01.

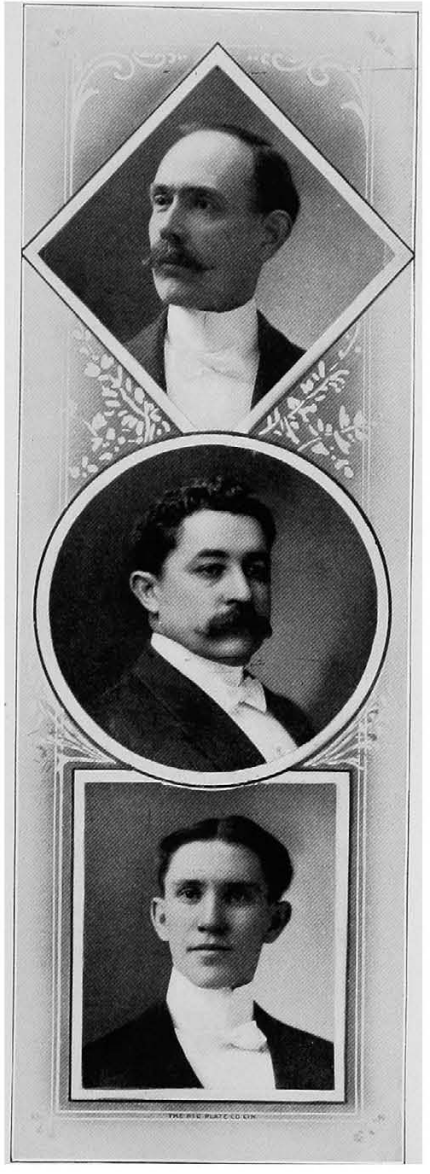
"His heart is a strong thing, and godlike in its grasp."

MISS NELLIE GOODWIN,

BETHEL, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Vice-President Junior Class '00–'01; Secretary Senior Class.

"Noble by birth, yet nobler by great deeds."



JEREMIAH D. GORDON,

LOCKLAND, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Business Manager ALETHIAN; One-third of Scholarship Prize for the Professors' Tickets for Best General Examinations, '99–'00; Silver Medal for Best Attainments in Analytic Chemistry, '00–'01; Honorable Mention in Dissection, '99–'00; Honorable Mention in Prosthetic Dentistry '00–'01.

"A man with a clear business head, and a warm, unselfish heart."

HARRY W. GRANT,

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

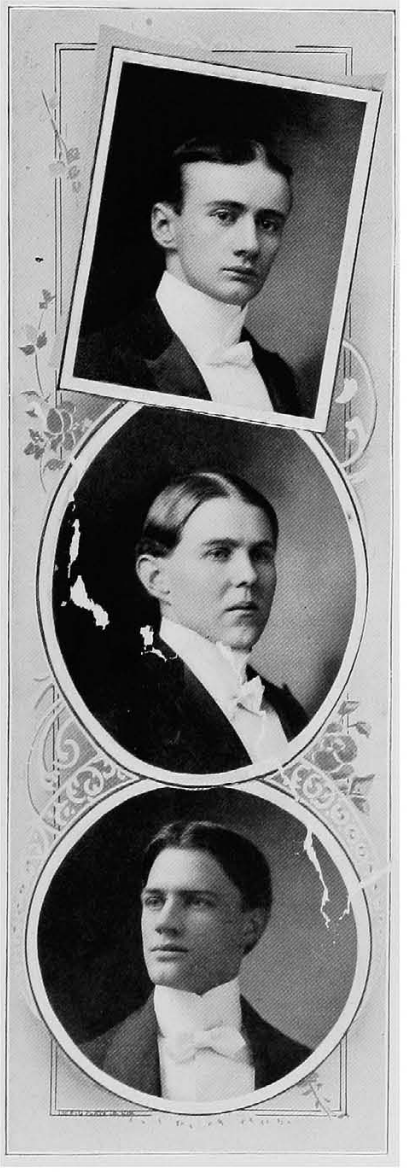
"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words re faint."

J. GUY HALL,

EVANSPORT, OHIO.

Entered College in

"There is unspeakab pleasure attending the life of a voluntary student."



GEORGE W. HARNESS,

MARIETTA, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901; Member ϕ A X Fraternity.

"The greatest thoughts are the simplest, and so are the greatest men."

VILL E. HAYNIE,

NEW VIENNA, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

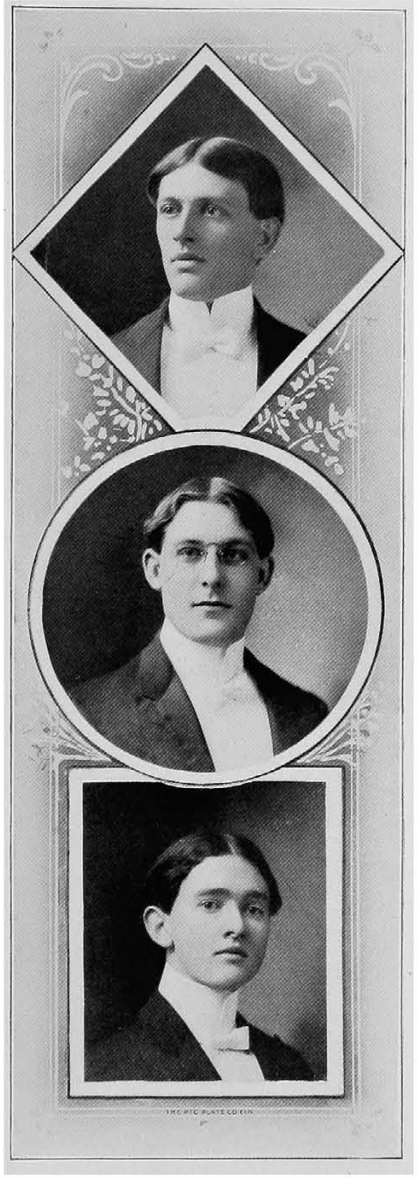
"In more than one meaning of the word, a gentleman."

J. THACKER HEDGES,

CYNTHIANA, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ϕ A X Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club.

"His heart was large, and his soul sincere."



ARTHUR M. HELM,

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member Kentucky Club.

"Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

J. EDWARD HERMAN,

NORWALK, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member Mandolin Club; Foot Ball Team U. of C., '99–'00.

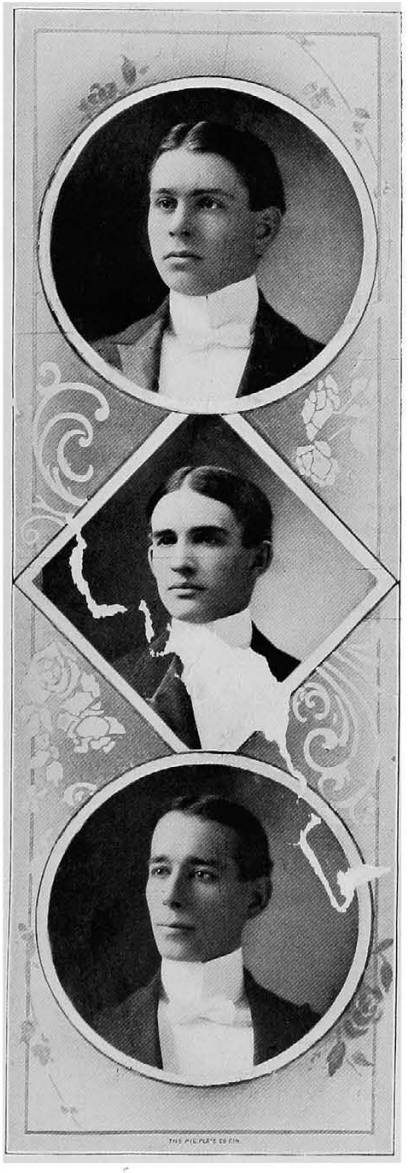
"Pains of love are sweeter far,
Than all other pleasures are."

WALLER S. HERNDON,

WALTON, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club; Member Mandolin Club; Literary Editor, ALETHIAN; Secretary and Treasurer, Kentucky Club, '01–'02; President of Mandolin Club.

"His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world—this was a man."



GUS HICKMAN,

CYNTHIANA, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ϕ A X Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club; Foot Ball Team U. of C., '01.

"A lovelier gentleman the spacious world could not again afford."

R. LUTHER HUEY,

ERLANGER, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club.

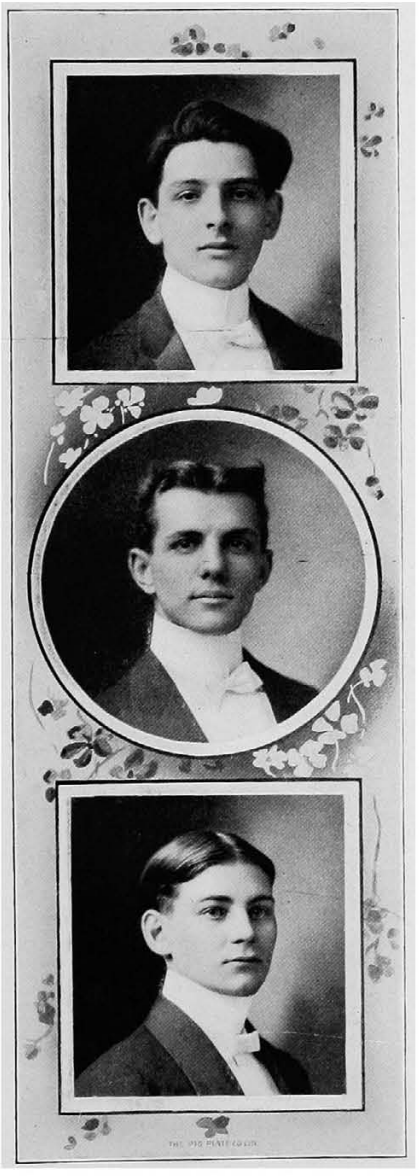
"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head should carry all he knew."

HARRY MILLS JORDAN,

PAULDING, OHIO.

Entered College in 1900.

"None but himself can be his parallel."



ELKAN HENLAY KAHN,

MONETT, MISSOURI.

Entered College in 1899; Member Mandolin Club; Member Band, '00–'01, '01–'02; Musical Director, Mandolin Club; Art Editor of ALETHIAN.

"Whose humor as gay as the firefly's light,
Played round every subject."

PHILIP KESTNER,

MADISON, INDIANA.

Entered College in 1899.

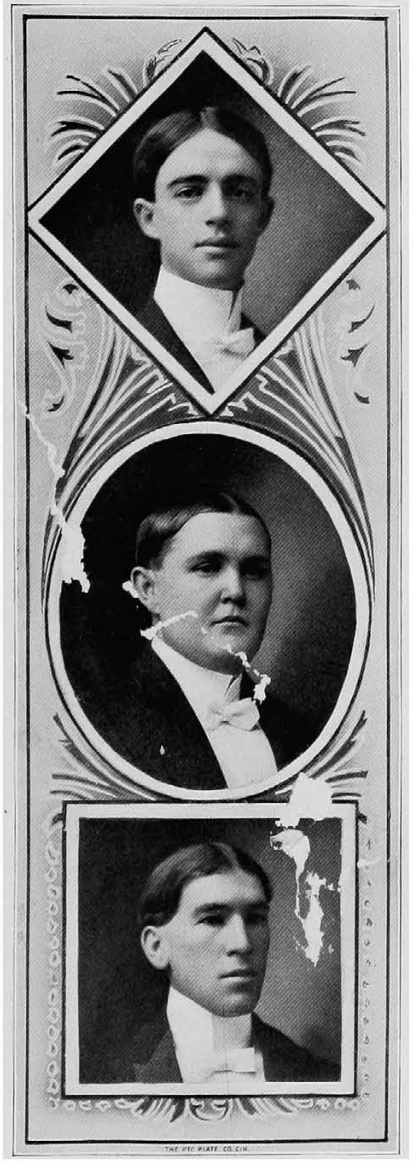
"Good, oh, so good. How do you endure this wic[illegible] [illegible]ld?"

RUPERT H. LANGDALE,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

"H[illegible] may live without books;
W[illegible]at is knowledge, but grieving."



THOMAS R. LEVAN,

STOUTSVILLE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

"A cheerful temper is an off-shoot of goodness and of wisdom."

J. M. LOGAN,

CARMI, ILLINOIS.

Entered College in 1899.

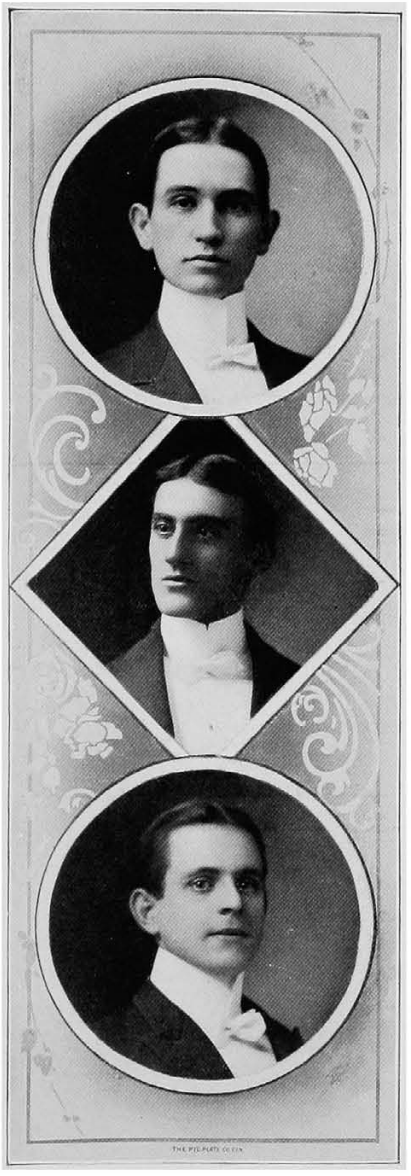
"Repose and cheerfulness are the badge of the gentleman—
Repose in energy."

J. CLARENCE LONGFELLOW,

BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ϕ A K Fraternity.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears."



CLAUDE LONGENECKER,

LANCASTER, OHIO.

Entered College in 1892; Re-entered in 1902.

"Sweet are the thoughts that savor of content,
A quiet mind is richer than a crown."

CHARLES FEE LUDY,

GEORGETOWN, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member Mandolin Club.

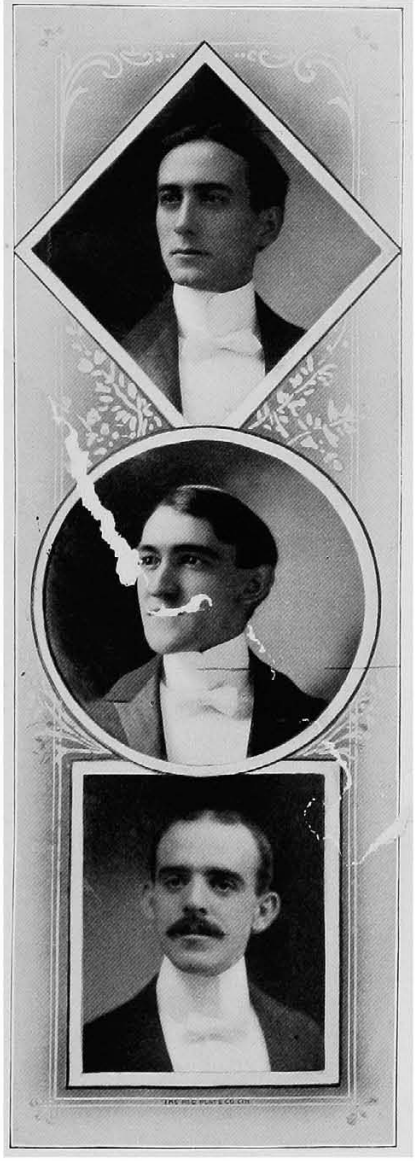
"By heaven I do love, and it hath taught me to rhyme, and to be melancholy."

ROBERT H. McANALLY,

DAYTON, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

"Silent, and from the world apart,
Like a forgotten melody."



GEORGE B. McCLINTOCK,

CATLETTSBURG, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club; President Kentucky Club, '01–'02.

"Happy the man, and happy he alone;
He who can call to-day his own;
He who secure within can say,
'To-morrow do thy worst, for I have lived to-day.'"

JOHN R. MARKEL,

ADELPHI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; One-third of Scholarship Prize of the Professors' Tickets for Best General Examinations, '99–'00; Silver Medal for Best General Examinations, '00–'01.

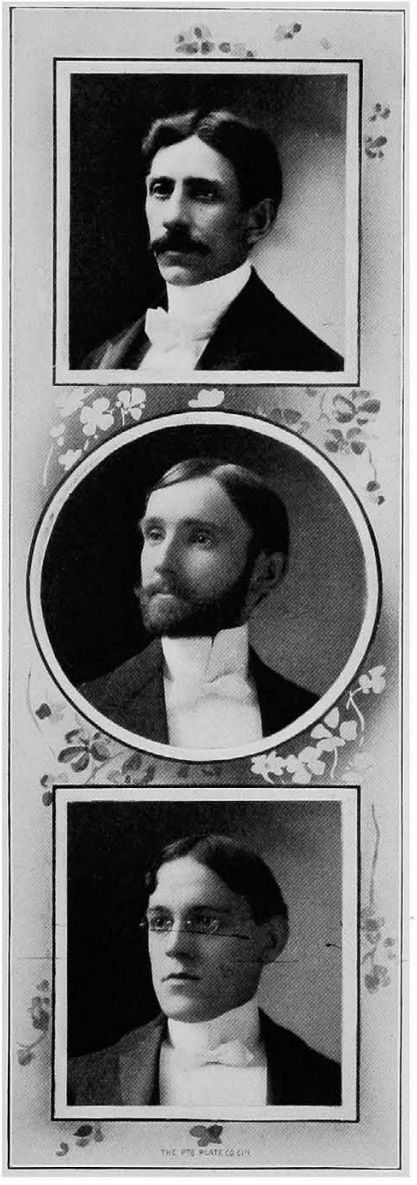
"A taste for books, which is still the pleasure and glory of my life."

PHISTER H. MARTIN,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

ntered College in 1901; Member ϕ A X Fraternity.

"The kindest man, the best condition and unwearied spirit in doing good."



D. MONT MASON,

SPRING VALLEY, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Literary Editor, ALETHIAN.

"A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man."

HARRY BERNARD MATHIOT,

SMITHFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA.

Entered College in 1900; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

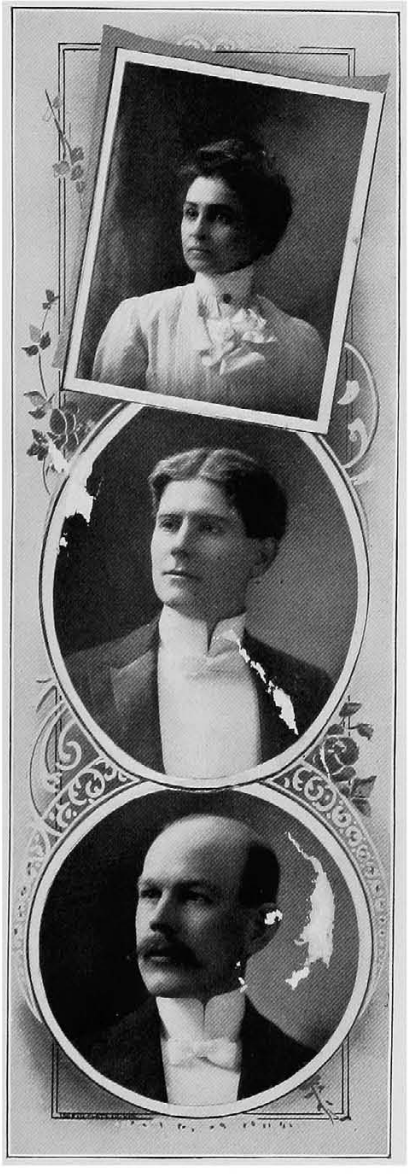
"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere."

WALTER MATTHEWS,

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Entered College [illegible] 99; Member Kentucky Club; Sergeant-at-Arms Freshman [illegible] '99–'00.

"[illegible] ief industry was to please."



MISS MINNIE D. MEEK,

EUREKA, ILLINOIS.

Entered College in 1899; Vice-President Freshman Class, '99–'00.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman."

ROY S. MILLMAN,

DAYTON, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

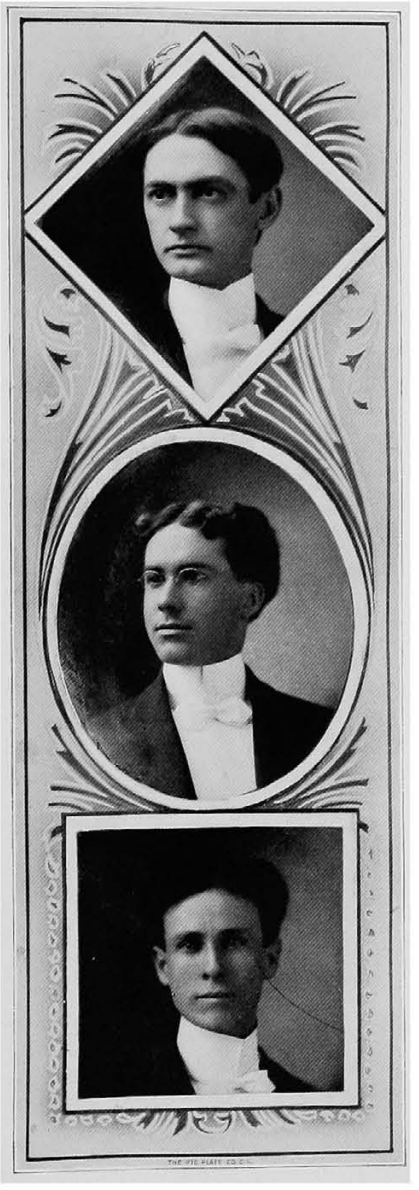
"As silent as the pictures on the wall."

HOWARD C. PARROTT,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

"That man must lead a happy life,
Who is directed by a wife."



ROBERT E. PETTY,

POINT PLEASANT, WEST VIRGINIA.

Entered College in 1899; Member Mandolin Club; Honorary Member Kentucky Club; Business Manager ALETHIAN; Secretary and Treasurer Freshman Class, '99–'00; Treasurer Mandolin Club.

"When I said, 'I would die a bachelor', I did not think I should live till I were married."

EDGAR M. POOLE,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

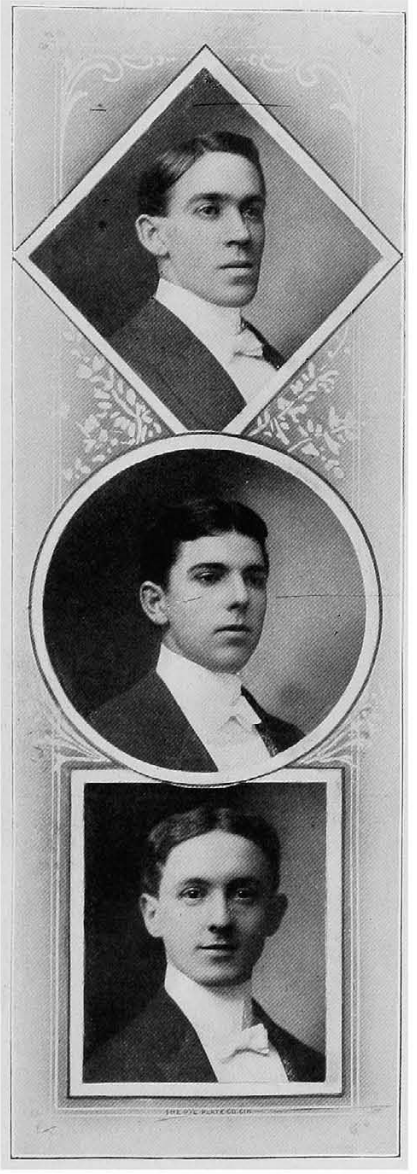
"'T is education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree 's inclined."

CHARLES A. PRIDE,

ROCKLAND, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

"An honest man is the noblest work of God."



MARCUS E. REARDON,

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Kentucky Club.

"We grant, although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

WILLIAM J. RICHMOND,

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraterniy; Member Kentucky Club.

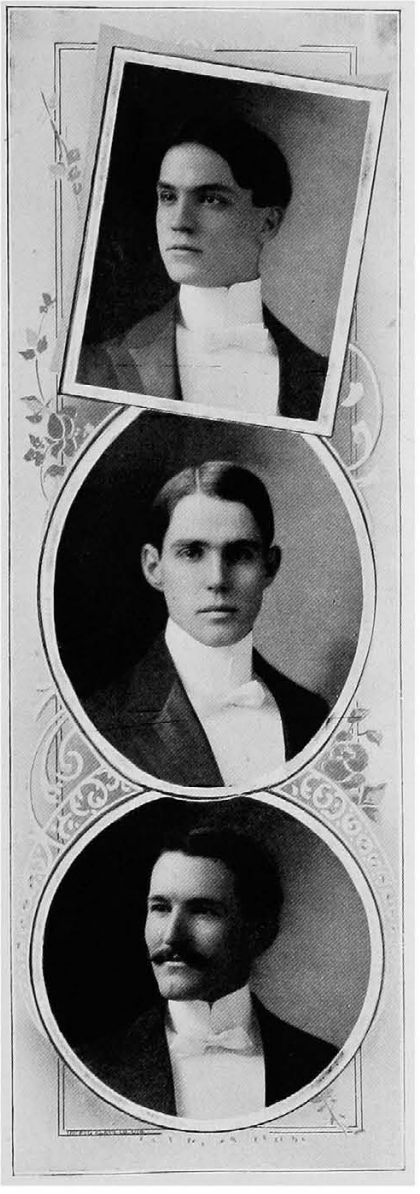
"Pen and paper, brush and canvas, are wholly inadequate to describe the charm of the man."

R. LEE RIGDON,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Honorary Member Kentucky Club; Member Mandolin Club; Business Manager of Mandolin Club.

"Cleverness is a sort of a genius for instrumentality."



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HARRY H. SHMIDT,

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

Entered College in 1900; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

"Nature has written a letter of credit on some men's faces, which is honored wherever it is presented."

EDGAR M. SCOTT,

ROCKWELL, IOWA.

Entered College in 1896; Re-entered in 1901; Member Mandolin Club.

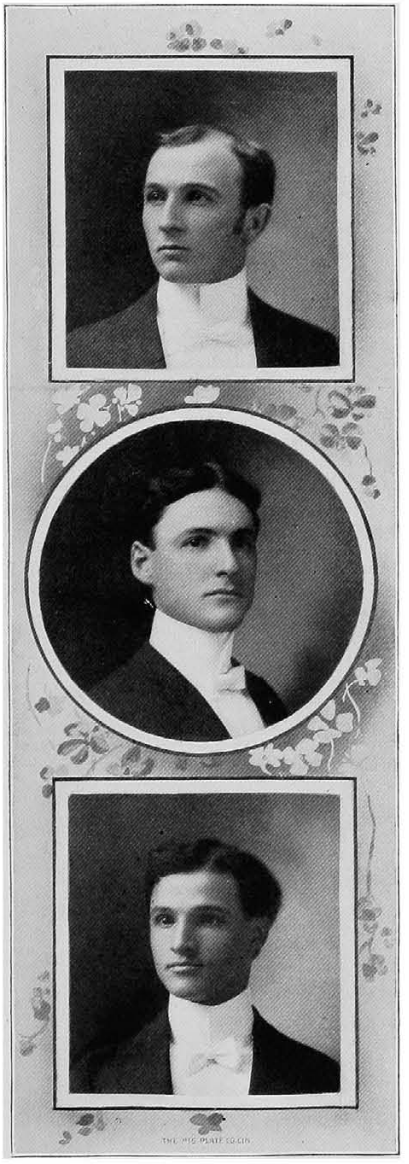
"He could distinguish and divide
A hair, 'twixt south and southwest side."

CHARLES W. SMITH,

SPRINGDALE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899.

"On with the dance; let joy be unconfined."



ROBERT D. SMITH,

OWOSSO, MICHIGAN.

Entered College in 1899; Honorable Mention in General Examinations, '00–'01.

"The lion is not so fierce as painted."

DONALD G. STAFFORD,

PAINTSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member Kentucky Club; Member Mandolin Club.

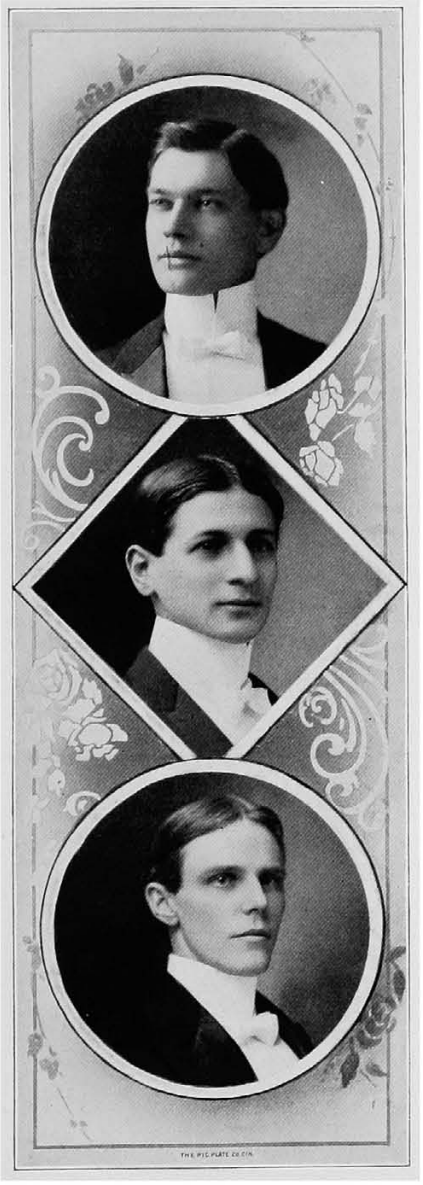
"If music be the food of love, play on, give me excess of it."

ELBRIDGE G. STAMPER,

MONTEREY, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1899; Member Kentucky Club.

"His various cares in one great point combine,
The business of his life—that is to dine."



EDWARD W. STRATEMEYER,

CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Sergeant-at-Arms Junior Class, '00–'01; Sergeant-at-Arms Senior Class, '99–'00; Base Ball Team, '00–'01–'02; Captain Base Ball Team, '01–'02; Foot Ball Team U. of C., '00–'01.

"I grow in a straight line, still upwards bent, as if heaven were mine own."

LEE G. STRAUS,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Representative of O. C. D. S. in Athletic Council U. of C.

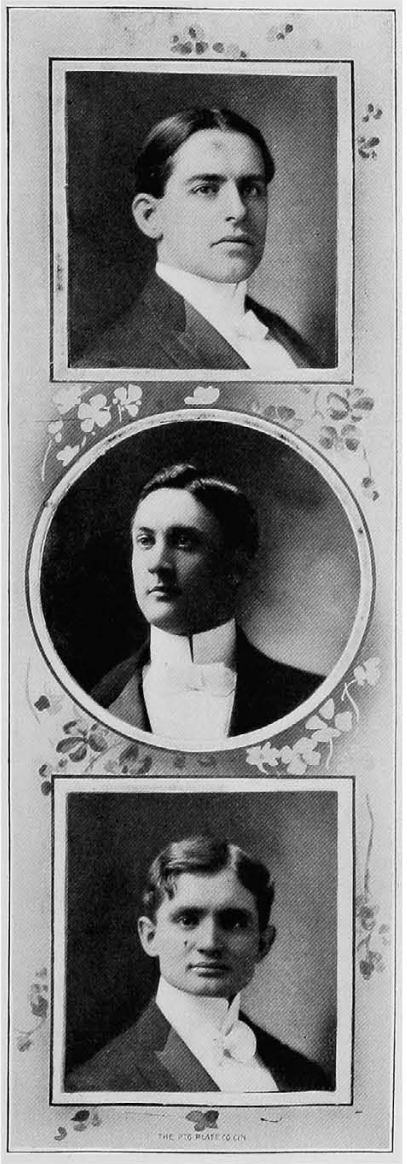
"Good luck is the handmaid of upright, energetic character, and conscientious observance to duty."

EARL W. SWINEHART,

ADELPHI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Senior Class Orator; Honorable Mention in General Examinations, '00–'01.

"He spake, and unto every heart his words carried new strength and courage."



CHARLES SWOPE,

BLOOMINGBURG, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

"He is not a man to go through life with his hands folded."

THOMAS R. URMSTON,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

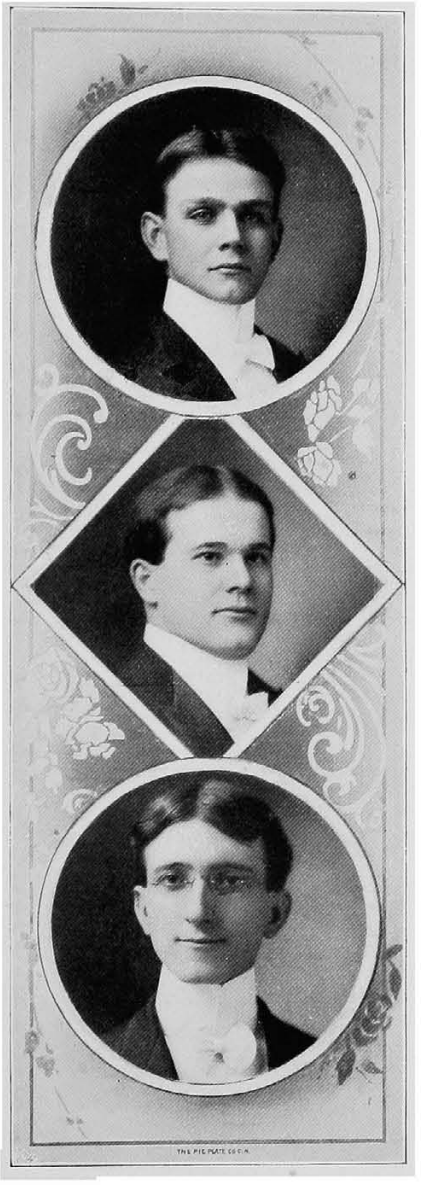
"He is of a melancholy disposition."

RUSH J. WARD,

WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; Member Band.

"His movements had all the decision of a man of action and force."



LINDEN C. WEIMER,

BEACH CITY, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901.

"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."

R. KNOX WOOD,

BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1898; Re-entered in 1901; President Freshman Quiz Club, '98–'99.

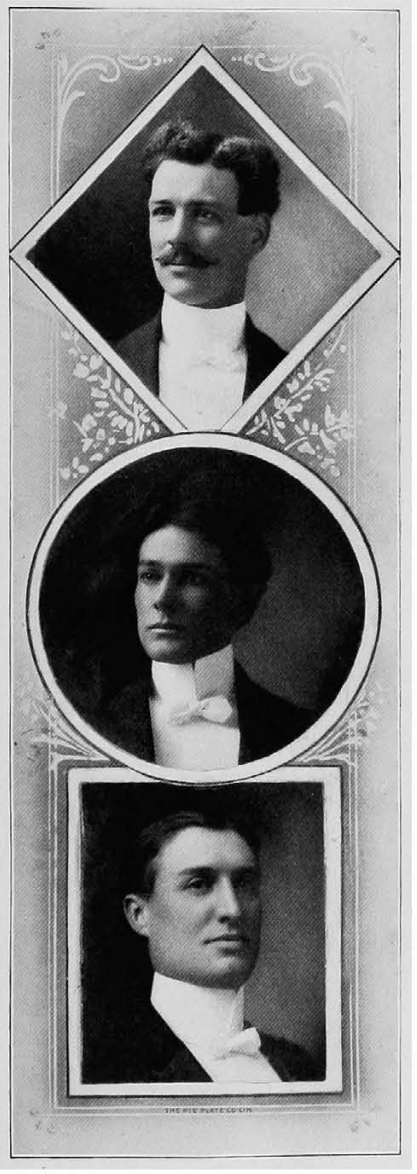
"There is always a niche in the world for a person of tact, which is only another name for observation and unselfishness."

ALFRED H. WOODWARD,

LEETONIA, OHIO.

Entered College in 1901; Member ϕ A X Fraternity.

"A man who is not afraid to say his say, though a whole town's against him."



ERNEST M. WOOLGAR,

BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.

Entered College in 1899; Honorary Member Kentucky Club; Honorable Mention in General Examinations, '00–'01.

"And to think you have never been anything but a student."

CHARLES L. YODERS,

WAYNESBURG, PENNSYLVANIA.

Entered College in 1900; Member ψ Ω Fraternity.

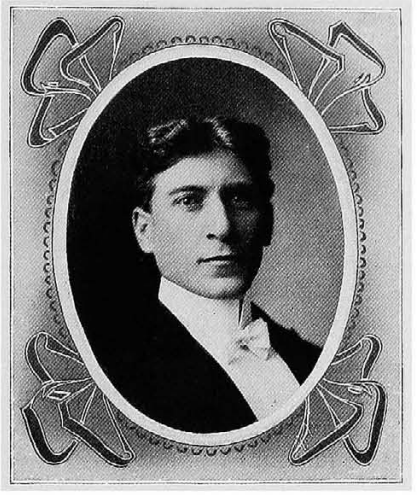
"Truly this was a person to make one look twice and think oftener."

ROBERT C. YOUNG,

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY.

Entered College in 1900; Member Kentucky Club.

"No one can be unhappy who is filled with interest in the happiness of others."



WILLIAM A. ZETER,

EIGHT MILE, OHIO.

Entered College in 1899; Member ψ Ω Fraternity; President Junior Class, '00–'01.

"That gentleness which, when it weds with manhood, makes a man."

"'02 Egotism."

YOU have all, no doubt, heard of the Dutchman who was going to jump over the mountain. In order to accomplish this wonderful feat, he went back two miles and ran at a break-neck speed, that he might have sufficient momentum to carry him over its giddy heights.

When he arrived at the foot of the mountain he was so completely exhausted that he sat down on a rock to rest before making the final leap, that was to win him such honor and distinction. He did n't get over.

Now, to imitate his example, I will start my subject out ahead of me, and when I overtake it, I will then attempt its discussion. As a natural result of such an experiment you may expect a termination similiar to that of the Dutchman's jump.

Having been chosen Historian of the class of '02, I undertake the task feeling in no little degree my incapability to crown it with success, and with a full appreciation of the old adage, that, "From nothing, nothing comes."

Is the gloomy story conceived in the empty "nut" of a Junior, of the fall of our class, indeed a true portrayal of our future? No, it can not be! Our Divine Creator never intended it to be our sad fate, after all our trials, toils, and struggles, to tramp forever round and round in the same beaten circle, to climb the long ascent from the degradation of Freshman life to the heights of Senior renown only to descend again to the lowlands of despair.

The gloomy idea that our class must fall springs from the dark and dismal regions of Junior fancy and imagination, yet how devoid of romance when it is made applicable to them!

We may traverse the pages of history from the primeval state of man when he held communion with God in that Elysian paradise, the Garden of Eden, until the present time, and observe with a scrutinizing eye, the millions and millions that have formed the populace of this world, and passed silently away to that great unknown beyond, and you would notice that any selection by comparison with this illustrious class would turn green with envy. We have reached such a height that we often find respiration very difficult.

'T is true to the casual observer that we have obtained an exalted position in the minds of the Faculty. We the "Cradle of Learning" and the mother of the witty Reardon, present to the unsuspecting students of history a beguiling influence that fires their soul with illustri-

ous examples of obedience to our counselors and devotion to books.(?) To them we present an appearance whose grandeur is unexcelled by any class under the sun of God.

The semblance of class love and devotion stands most conspicuous of all our attractions.

Let us look back through the states and behold with a sad, sad feeling the failures of those seemingly great and glorious classes that have passed from our halls, the ones with whom we have been compared, and we discover that their downfall has been the result and outcome of the ignorance of the members forming their populace.

Can the Junior, after observing how we profit by the comparison, again with his siren voice of delusion, whisper in your ear, and conscientiously predict our declivity? No! For we have builded a fame acknowledged by every member of the Faculty, and will sink into oblivion only when time ceases to roll and where to be a member is greater than a dean. When the reality of the situation dawns upon this peace-disturber, he will, I conjecture, stand aghast and shudder with horror when he contemplates how we could present such an intellectual exterior when within our "Caputs" ignorance reigned supreme.

The sun of enlightenment to-day sheds its brightest rays upon the Senior Class, who three years ago were untied from their mothers' apron strings to roam upon the green pasture donated by our liberal Dean as a suitable soil for our cultivation. Here upon this verdant spot was cast a new seed of seeming ignorance unnoticed by our elder brothers, until in 1901 she appeared above the horizon exhibiting marked symptons of "Mental Dyspepsia." [Another proof of our studious habits!]

A new star was thus added to the constellation of classes and by its brightness it guided the footsteps of its followers, illuminating their pathway that the stones might be removed. Our birth and growth have in every way been phenomenal.

Born as it were when class discussions disturbed and shook the very foundations of the College, she seemed to take a lesson, and established a record rarely equaled and never excelled by any class in the history of the school. Not only has she carved this reputation, but she has obtained recognition from every Professor, and to-day when she unfolds the Black and Red to the breezes, it brings joy and happiness to our hearts to know that under this banner their reigns the largest and most brilliant class that ever adorned the corridors of O. C. D. S.

But what is to be the prospective future of this mass of protoplasm? How is the picture so well begun to be completed by the annalists of posterity? As to present achievements we have already surpassed the expectations of the Faculty.(?) Even the visions and dreams of our fathers have been eclipsed by the luster of actual accomplishments.

One year from to-day, I beg you, dear reader, to look abroad over this country and mark our extent, from the turbulent-tossed shores of the Atlantic to the calm and placid beach of the Pacific, and from the frozen lakes on the North to the warm and balmy gulf on the South.

I have paraded the talents of this class before you possibly in such a manner as to cause comment from this censorious world of fashion, because of a seeming self-confidence and conceit. But it has been wisely said that the true historian deals strictly with facts, and I will

to the best of my ability carry into execution this plan, at the instigation of our noble Editor-in-Chief. So according to custom, and I do not wish to change it (for which an excuse must be furnished by my incompetency), the historian must deal strictly with facts relative to past events, leaving the future in care of the prophet.

Still, my dear friends, we were not always Seniors. but find if we go back by the traces of recollection that we were changed by a peculiar college "metamorphosis" from that dictatorial two-year-old stage commonly known as Juniors. Gazing still farther we observe the next lower order of animal existence, which some one in a fit of passion and musing under the influence of a brain-depressing drug, called a Freshman.

It is becoming that the Annual of so worthy a class should contain its history from the beginning; so I invite you to notice the process of evolution by which "Freshmen chaos was transformed into Senior cosmos." Moving along our low intellectual plane, it could be easily observed that we were not in harmony with our surroundings, enjoying the proud distinction of being the only class who could ever be detected from their background —for it was green.

It was once remarked by one of the professors that any one of the preceding class who chanced to recline upon a bench during a lecture would immediately lose his identity. [The class often appeared small during a quiz.]

As a class realizing that in our Junior and Senior years more dignity must be assumed, we decided to get all the fun we could out of this year. Scarcely had we become deep-rooted in this Fresh. soil, when we observed two Faculty-abiding students, who seemed to agree with the Faculty in their lectures on the necessity of exercise. Being very enthusiastic advocates of the teaching, they went into it with sleeves rolled up and spared neither ladies nor features to make it an attractive event. Pugilistic aspirants need not imitate the examples of the past-masters; they need not refer to the palmy days of Sullivan; they need not call our attention to the brilliant feats of Corbett, when we have such noble exemplars of the manly art of self-defense as Noble and Smith (R. D.), whose dormant powers are inexhaustible, and who, by their "set-to," shine forth with a radiant brilliancy that even eclipses the great work of our present invincible Jeffries. Dempseys and Jacksons would be reduced to pigmies when arrayed against our mighty representatives. Even Terry McGovern would seek a back seat and blush with envy to witness their science. When this is sounded even McCoy's record will be dropped from the pugilistic curriculum. I fear our own Ward's accomplishments will be overlooked. Should they decide to ornament the roped arena, we will weep for the sporting editors, because of their inability to do justice to these stars of "Pugdom."

Here it was that the class first appeared in their striking garb of peace, and through their efforts both were saved from an untimely grave, at least a few fragments were preserved for the "examination of a curious posterity." However, a very agreeable arrangement was furnished, they receiving an invitation to the Faculty meeting, where, after signing a truce, they enjoyed each other's strong embrace.

But do not imagine that these were the only flaming lights that illuminated our progress during that year. Many brilliant thoughts were conceived.(?) It was a

Freshman who said that he had "experienced some of the sweets of the world;" that he had "lived and loved." He was instantly surrounded by his classmates, whose endeavor was to diagnose the abnormality of such a statement and for a time his condition seemed grave indeed. All through the night we walked the floor with him endeavoring to prolong his life with Kentucky Bourbon and Hot Cat Sandwiches. Finding this treatment of no avail we stimulated his heart with liberal doses of strychnine. At the dawn of day it was noticed by his attendants that it was yet abnormally performing its functions, for so deeply in love was he, that his heart had shifted from its regular position to a point not far distant from the oral cavity. Every Sabbath evening, he can be found in the drawing-room of his love(ly) Venus exhorting her to let it fall at her feet. He never was known to return from these visits until the early dawn, when he has often been seen on Madison Avenue en route from Covington, "affectionately embracing telegraph poles and fences." This precocious youth is dissatisfied with his "Cincy" abode, and according to his teachings, this new heaven, which at present he has in state of construction, will "discount the present paradise two to one." It was also in this year that one of our number performed without pain the greatest surgical operation in the annals of history. Placing his patient upon the operating table, an attempt was made to remove a *necrosed* tissue; as a result of the attending nervousness always noticeable in the great surgeons, the knife slipped, severing the large intestine. Here it was that his consummate dexterity was displayed, for without the twitching of a muscle, he successfully united the parts, the patient being as "peaceful as a tomb;" no painful complications were ever manifested so far as we were able to learn. Thus he carved with a knife a reputation that associates him in the same bright galaxy with Knight and other illustrious butchers of mankind, and by the humorous speech that he delivered to his assistants will send his name down to posterity as the greatest humorist of his class—"If he never says another word." Now strictly on the dead, this all occurred in the dissecting-room. Any one desirous of obtaining this name, can do so by rewarding the historian.

The amount of instruction that we receive the first month is also worthy of mention. Beside exhorting us how to become walking delegates of parlor etiquette, we were required to take lectures on Gray, dealt out in Allopathic doses every few days by Knight. The remainder of the year was devoted mainly to "falling in and out of love;" learning the shortest way to the Secretary's office; side-stepping the "hot shots" from the Seniors; for fear a bump of egotism would be developed (and we did not desire to be deformed); and in laying awake at nights, trying to conceive some way to reform, and get under control some few of our inexperienced members. Their nerve is something terrific. After Church they even approached innocent young girls and rudely asked to accompany them home.

A fitting close to this year was furnished by the examinations. But these we did not dread; our anticipation of pleasure for them was so great that we sat up all through the nights eagerly awaiting the hour to distinguish ourselves. However, our hopes were realized, but we were deeply indebted to the pocket edition of the animal commonly known as "Pony," for pulling us

through; adopting as a cry, that, "Where there is a 'Pony' there is a way," (T. I.)

We paused on the threshold before entering the Junior portals, to gaze upon those "Darwinian Theories" swarming in the laboratory intent upon wearing our shoes. They are Freshmen, and by their looks we prophesy that many are the farms that will remain uncultivated.

Our Junior year has now opened with a "spasm" of operators, whose history is replete with the stories of great achievements brought to fruitage in the prosthetic field.

Any one who is at all a student of Physiognomy would by reading our faces come to the conclusion that we had just been born a Junior class, the Faculty permitting us to omit the Freshman step. For who could possibly discover any similarity between our polished armors, and the verdant Freshmen who follow, they who have a history for which proud distinction they boast, for we will remember that it was from their ranks that the German scientist discovered the "Missing Link."

This year was signalized by unusual diligence to our text-books from which we learned how to properly care for gold [swiped], it being the chief attraction. For this we deserve special mention on account of our clear visual perceptions and ability to avoid notice.

I will here confide (as secrecy was not requested) that several of our boys are very deep in society, "at the request of the Dean," but this was reluctantly received by the majority of the class, they being intensely studious and fully appreciating the fact that the inside workings of society are very shady, and they did not desire to see their colleagues at such a juvenile age clothed in the mysterious shroud of disappointment which is the apparel usually worn by the indulgents.

We devoted ourselves very sternly to learning how to dodge chemical generations in the laboratory; and to see how very attentive Dr. Stern was to us while in there, lest we should in an ungarded moment, swallow some carbolic acid, or unconsciously carry away a test tube, was very sad.

Especial attention was also given to (dis)cussing the effects of cigarettes; the many charms of our lady students; in figuring out how to pay our tuition; how to fill the minds of the Freshmen with "Flunks;" and lastly how to fill teeth with nine different materials incorrectly. So well was all this accomplished that even the haughty Seniors were compelled to bow themselves to the carpet and do obeisance.

But do not imagine that these are all the attending instances that have marked our progress through this important period of our lives. We would gladly linger over those pleasant memories, but no sooner would the task of detailing our many achievements be commenced until we would be brought to a realization of the incompleteness of the English language. Have we words that can justly paint the artistic feats of Young (a second Porter) for whose skill in drawing from real life, we bow in humble submission?

As a proemial to our Senior pleasures was the Junior examinations, marked by a lack of disorder. Not a sound could be heard in the hall except the heavy breathing of some of the students in a vain attempt at reading the minds of their neighbors. One of the number being an amateur phrenologist, could not at his distance with his dim optics discover the bumps on the head of a prize student. He instinctively arose and advanced to his side, in an endeavor to get the wanted information, but he was by surprise taken, being the recipient of some unmeasured Anglo-Saxon words from the Professor who chanced to see him. The class was deeply offended, but decided that the best way to get even with the Faculty was to return and complete their Senior year, and through semblance of individual opinion you find us X-Juniors, one round higher on the ladder that ascends to the plucking of "Parchments." A proud station it is, and no class ever yielded to those claims with an air more regal than did we.

Amongst our many charitable donations there never was one more worthy of panegyric than our liberal offer extended to the Juniors. As they had always shown respect to us their elder brothers as the head of the house, and we realizing that as they were to be our namesakes it would be unkind to disinherit them, and as they had not up to this time particularily displeased us, we made the parental provision of bequeathing to them our "Ponies," charging that they ever be kept from the winter blasts.

Here it was that an idea was conceived under Apfelbaum's stylish hat of shaving off his mustache and donating it to be used in mixing the mortar for the new "Avondale Flats," realizing that he was alone in such an offer, as very fine hair was only to be used.

O! you students with empty "nuts," thankful you should be, to be counted a contemporary, that God has permitted you to breathe in our time.

As a benefit for our Demonstrators, before taking our leave for the Christmas holidays and knowing that few matinée performances were witnessed by them, as their time was consumed at the College, we conceived and dramatized a one act play purposing to give a rendition in Taylor Hall using the Juniors as "subs." But they never witnessing a high-act tragedy refused to enter the hall and madly pushed the Seniors as they entered upon their theater of entertainment. Here our pugilistic qualities were once more displayed, for we furnished a novelty to them profusely illustrated by a mad rush headed by two of our "Kentucky Braves" with blood in their eyes intent upon challenging the insult; but at this moment it was again proven that our Hon. Dean has a Way (T. I.) for his every trouble. He appeared in the door seemingly so touched by the pleading of the Juniors that their lives might be spared, and we realizing that the walls would loom up splashed with gore, and that the College was short on soap, the class-rush was averted, and peace reigned among the agitated. We have never as yet been able to discover just how many were victims of the fright, for they took refuge in the cellar where their remains will be used either for disecting or fertilizer.

That we have many attributes which distinguish us from any preceding class no one can deny. The many deeds that adorn our College days are simply intangible to delineation; no description could embrace them. It was upon one occasion remarked by a Faculty member that an exceedingly difficult task it was to refer to our attainments without sliding imperceptibly into the path of eulogy.

We are happy to relate that through our efforts more has been done for the College than from the work of any other class. We were responsible for the handsome lockers that furnish such a beautiful effect to the Clinical Apartment.

Our brains simply dazzle the minds of the Faculty, and they not infrequently point to us exhorting the Juniors to "Go Thou and Be Thusly." We really believe that the world will never behold our equal. We will be well qualified to discharge our duties when we launch out into this old world which has so long been weeping for our society. We have all the varieties—men who are "wise and otherwise;" men who are all latitude and longitude; saints and sinners; men who stand in with the girls, and those whose face would turn scarlet at their sight. Although not many of our numbers have entered the matrimonial state, yet I might allude to a few who make suspicious visits to "Porktown's" opposite, Covington. But even in this I predict a successiul ending, for in our catalogue there is no such word as fail. How can we? If the winters are severe we have the Coal; if the summers are hot we have the Poole; if we hunger we have an Appel(baum); should we tire we have a Rig(don); should we desire exercise we have a Ball; an hour of entertainment can be had from our trained Parrot; the vegetarians can obtain their dietary from the (Baum)gardner; for the shooting stars from Kentucky we have the Mark(el); and for the unsuccessful germ dodgers we have the Ward.

Three years ago these "Phenoms" were shipped to the O. C. D. S. to be schooled in the art of dentistry, to whose mandates the world bows their grateful appreciation. Never was there a class who seemed better adapted to their chosen profession, who by instinct turned toward what was best suited for their growth and improvement, "By laws akin to those which make the sunflower turn to the sun, or the willow to the stream." Once planted in their proper soil, it is with amaze that we note their progress—"To see the weak brains, before deprived of food, throw forth their suckers and by increased nourishment burst into bloom and fruit."

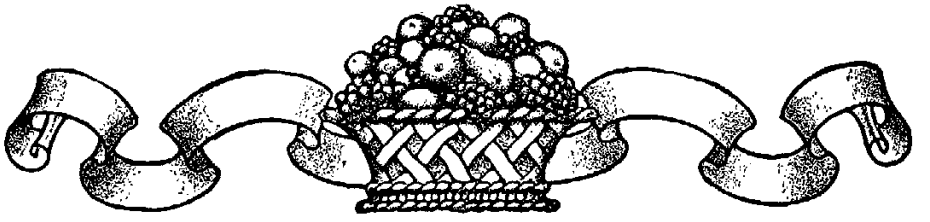
While the majority of the class surpass in intellectual attainments, yet truth compels me to say that we have some who are not such brilliant stars. While most of us by meritorious acts bid fair to be fighting around the "Pinnacle of fame," yet there is a possibility that some few will be janitors, preachers, chicken-thieves, and live behind the bars.(?)

Now, dear classmates, if in any way your feelings have been wounded by an intended joke or by omission, pray forgive, for it is the weakness of the historian. You will notice that I am a coward, as in my remarks I have treaded upon the feet of our inoffensive students, not alluding to Brooks (R. M.), or DeHart, fearing their pugilistic abilities, or Grant and Huey for their size.

Should any reader doubt our religious tendencies or the truth of any remarks here contained, I will suggest that if he is not a regular attendant at some "Doxology Mill," that he immediately enroll his name and be prepared for the final judgment where all of our accomplishments, and not alone those which have been related, will stand revealed.

Our path now diverges, but as Flat would say, "If we, must part let us go together." And as we together march from the corridors of O. C. D. S., immortalized by our presence, into the castles (air) of the future, we sing in unison, "What shall the harvest be?"

WALLER S. HERNDON.



JUNIOR CLASS.

Colors: *Old Gold and Purple.* Flower: *American Beauty.* Motto: *"We Strive to Conquer."*

YELL:

Who are, who are, who are we?
We are, we are, we are the
P—e—o—p—l—e,
O—C—D—S, 1903.

OFFICERS:

W. F. O'DONNELL, *President.*
F. H. WILLIAMS, *Vice-President.*
Miss JENNIE JENKINS, *Secretary.*
TOM J. COSTELLO, *Treasurer.*

Junior History

THE members of the present Junior Class organized as Freshmen on November 1, 1900. There were sixty-one names on the class-roll and, of these, fifty-five were present at the first meeting. Mr. B. A. Long, of Pennsylvania, was chosen temporary chairman. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. The constitution and by-laws as presented by this committee were adopted on Monday, November 5th, with a few minor changes. The class then organized permanently and elected the following officers to serve for the first half of the scholastic term: President, Mr. Paul Cassidy, Kentucky; Vice-President, Mr. G. M. Bachelor, Michigan; Secretary, Miss Jennie Jenkins, Ohio; Treasurer, Mr. Fred Lush, Ohio.

This class followed the precedent established some years ago and gave to each of the janitors a large turkey for Thanksgiving. Mr. I. D. Best made the presentation speech, and both Jim and Dick were, of course, very much pleased. Dick said he was "tickled almost to death." He was always being "tickled," as you will probably remember.

On January 22, 1901, the following officers were elected to serve for the remainder of the year, the constitution requiring elections to be held semi-annually: President, Mr. J. E. Middleton, West Virginia; Vice-President, Mr. Orvis Singmaster, Kentucky; Secretary, Miss Jennie Jenkins, Ohio; Treasurer, Mr. Fred Lush, Ohio.

Out of the sixty-one members of the Freshman class of last year, fifty-two returned this year as Juniors, while twenty new names were added to the class-roll.

Junior Class Roll.

Bachelor, G. M. . . . . Mich.
Becker, J. D . . . . . Ind.
Best, I. D . . . . . Ky.
Bichler, G. R . . . . . Ohio.
Blosser, J. E . . . . . Ohio.
Bradshaw, C. A . . . . . Ohio.
Brown, C. A . . . . . Ohio.
Brown, H. T . . . . . Ind.
Cahill, E. W . . . . . Ohio.
Chapman, F H., ψ Ω. . . . . W. Va.
Cameron, R. C . . . . . Ohio.
Cassidy, P. F., ψ Ω. . . . . Ky.
Chester, W. E. . . . . Ohio.
Clarkson, E. H., ψ Ω . . . . . Fla.
Collins, G. E . . . . . Ky.
Conroy, G. E . . . . . Ill.
Constien, A. . . . . Ohio.
Costello, T. J., ϕ A X . . . . . Ind.
Cox, E. C . . . . . Ohio.
Crutcher, J. O . . . . . Ky.
Diamond, W. B . . . . . Ky.
Eisenman, A . . . . . Ohio.
Eberle, E. H . . . . . Ohio.
Ellison, J. B., ψ Ω . . . . . Ohio.
Eshman, E. B. . . . . Ohio.
Evans, G. S., ϕ A X . . . . . Ohio.
Fishback, R. E., ψ Ω. . . . . Ky.

Flaugher, B. D., ψ Ω . . . . . Ind.
Frayer, H. C., ϕ A X. . . . . Minn.
Gow, J. C . . . . . W. Va.
Grimes, H. I. . . . . Ill.
Hammerle, A. R., ϕ A X . . . . Ohio.
Hoffhines, W. E . . . . . Ohio.
Hoffman, J. R . . . . . Ohio.
Holtz, W. A., ψ Ω . . . . . Ohio.
Hutchinson, C. E., ψ Ω. . . . . W. Va.
Jenkins, Miss J. D. . . . . Ohio.
Johnson, A. G . . . . . Ohio.
Kemper, R. K . . . . . W. Va.
Kinnison, F. L. . . . . W. Va.
Kirkland, C. F . . . . . Ind.
Long, B. A., ψ Ω . . . . . Pa.
Lang, E. J. . . . . Ohio.
McCall, C. H . . . . . Ohio.
McClelland, H. C., ϕ A X. . . . Ohio.
McFadden, T. W. . . . . Ohio.
McKague, A. B . . . . . Canada.
McMillan, G. W., ϕ A X. . . . . Ohio.
Mallett, G. L . . . . . Ohio.
Moran, M. J., ψ Ω . . . . . Ind.
Morris, R. K. . . . . Ill.
Morrow, H. B . . . . . Wis.
Morlidge, H. J., ψ Ω . . . . . Ky.
Musgrave, A. C . . . . . Ohio.

Neill, J. A. . . . . Ohio.
Nerish, G . . . . . Ohio.
O'Donnell, W. F . . . . . Ohio.
Peelle, R. E., ϕ A X . . . . . Ohio.
Peters, R. R . . . . . Ohio.
Phillips, V. A . . . . . Ohio.
Plath, R. E . . . . . Minn.
Price, E. H . . . . . Ind.
Price, J. E. . . . . Ohio.
Rardon, J. H., ϕ A X. . . . . Ohio.
Richards, G. L. . . . . Ky.
Rose, A. J . . . . . Pa.
Rudman, H. E . . . . . W. Va.
Sandker, F. G . . . . . Ohio.
Sanford, W. F . . . . . Ohio.
Schott, C. H . . . . . Ohio.
Shaffer, J. W . . . . . Ind.
Singleton, D. L., ϕ A X . . . . . Pa.
Singmaster, O., ψ Ω. . . . . Ky.
Smith, E. B. . . . . Ohio.
Stroh, J. W. . . . . Ind.
Sullivan, A. D., ϕ A X . . . . . Ky.
Teasdale, S. R., ϕ A X . . . . . Ohio.
Watkins, A. V., ψ Ω. . . . . Ohio.
West, N. M. . . . . Ohio.
Williams, F. H., ϕ A X. . . . . Ohio.
Wolfe, R . . . . . Ohio.

FRESHMEN

Colors: *White and Green.* Flower: *White Rose.* Motto: *"We have started, to finish."*

YELL:

One azip! two azip!
Three azip—a zam!
We are the class
Who do n't give a ——.
Hobble! Gobble! Rip! Rip! Roar!
O. C. D. S.—1904.

OFFICERS.

S. G. WALTON, *President.*
MISS CORA WINTERS, *Secretary.*
D. F. ELLISON, *Vice-President.*
H. E. MOTCH, *Treasurer.*
R. C. VAN OSDOL, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

Freshman History of the Class of 1904, O. C. D. S.

ABOUT the tenth moon of 1901, it seems that a common desire seized upon a great number of individuals in widely separated parts of our country—well, possibly at not quite the same time, but it had become so strong in each at about that time, that it urged each one to do what all the others did. This impelling force, was a desire to become proficient in relieving their fellow-men of two great evils, toothache and money. And, to reach that end, they came singly and in pairs, to a place where they might drink and be filled with a knowledge for their future use.

So, thus it came about, that fourscore or more young men and women came to Cincinnati, to enter the O. C. D. S. in 1901. They came from far distant parts, stretching from Canada south to Texas, and from New York west to Minnesota; yet, wide as these boundaries are, still they are open to expansion, if others wish to come in. They had not been here long, when the progressive spirit of organization moved some to talk of banding together for greater strength and harmony. Soon this spirit was entertained by all, and a gathering was called, in which it found expression.

At that meeting, on the 25th of October, 1901, was born the Freshman Class of 1901, the Class of 1904, O. C. D. S. The Class grew rapidly, and soon was strong in the work, and a very important factor in the school life. At an early date, it began picking up traits and habits from the examples set by older members of this family into which it had been born. From its infancy, people have never been at a loss to distinguish it from others, for its lungs are strong, and it has a cry distinctly all its own, which has often resulted in bringing something to it by the Way.

Days passed into weeks, and the weeks made two months. Then, there was an unaccustomed activity in the class, for all the surroundings were changing a little, and assuming new shapes, as if to withstand some coming conflict. And a conflict (?) it was that the Freshmen encountered at the coming of the mid-winter examinations. Each, as the day came, rode into the battle with fixed purpose and a strong heart, and when the opposition had been reduced (to writing), each retired again, some 'tis true, unhorsed, but all as victors.

For long weeks now, they had been away from their respective homes, and when the last of the examinations was over, which meant the beginning of a holiday vacation, they were soon hurrying in every direction to that home where once again each would be given the warm welcome of a returning college man.

Here we must pause to chronicle what came to the class as the saddest part of its Freshman history. While most were at home, enjoying the pleasantries of the Christmas time, one of their number lay sick in the city unable to return to her home. As the days passed, her condition was unimproved, and on December 30th Death made his first claim in the Freshman ranks, and her soul returned to its Home, where joy and peace rule on forever, and partings are unknown.

In the death of Miss Reynolds, the Class of 1904 lost one of its most highly respected members, and one who was ever earnest and faithful in all her work.

With the opening of the new year, the class returned to its duties, prepared to pursue them to the end. Its number was increased by the addition of several new members to the organization, and everybody felt that the home-stretch lay ahead, and the goal, the Junior Year. On to the end the time passed pleasantly, and with all the fun and work (these go together) every Freshman could look back and say, as he took one step higher in his college career, "Farewell, my Freshman year; now, as I leave you, may your lessons go with me, and your successes be my inspiration for the future. Farewell!"

And now, as we bring this brief history to a close, it is with hopes that it has been a true record of our first year, full of experiences in old O. C. D. S. May the friendships here formed be never forgotten; may the lessons here learned be remembered; and as each of our number climbs higher and higher, may his life as a Freshy, be pleasant to memory, and the same high ambitions still leading us on, bring each to success, with "Well done!"

ROBERT GILLIES.

Freshman Class Roll.

Anderson, J. A. ..... Ky.
Bachelor, C. D ..... Mich.
Beatty, E. R ..... Pa.
Boggs, R. C. ..... Ky.
Bowlby, C. H ..... Ohio.
Chapin, B. F ..... Ind.
Christenson, E. A., ϕ A X ..... Minn.
Clark, J. F ..... Ohio.
Clark, S. M ..... Ky.
Conkle, F. B ..... Ohio.
Crawford, C. R., ψ Ω ..... Ohio.
Devore, A. S ..... W. Va.
Douglas, T ..... Ind.
Dysart, J. E ..... Ohio.
Eisman, G. J ..... W. Va.
Ellison, D. F ..... Ind.
Emery, C. B ..... Ohio.
Eckstein, G ..... Ohio.
Falknor, F. L ..... Ohio.
Fenner, C. P ..... Ohio.
Gillies, R. R., ψ Ω ..... Ind.
Goodman, D. K ..... Ohio.
Gordon, J. W., ϕ A X ..... Ohio.
Greggs, V. M ..... Ohio.
Griffiths, D. D ..... Ill.
Grimes, J. A ..... Ky.
Hale, H. L., ϕ A X ..... Ohio.
Hale, R. F ..... Ohio.
Harris, R. E ..... Ind.
Hendrickson, A. A ..... Ohio.
Herr, W. D ..... Ky.
Hibschman, A. J ..... Ohio.
Hill, O. C ..... W. Va.
Hoge, K. M ..... Ohio.
Holbrook, H. H., ψ Ω ..... Ohio.
Holt, C. P ..... Mich.
Holmes, H., ψ Ω ..... Pa.
Howard, J. H ..... Mo.
Huff, Miss Lucile ..... Ky.
Huhn, L. S., ψ Ω ..... Pa.
Hunt, V. W., ϕ A X ..... Ohio.
Imig, O. E ..... Wis.
Kearby, J. G ..... Texas.
Knemoeller, W. F ..... Ohio.
Lloyd, D. J ..... Ohio.
Lowry, G. B ..... Ohio.
Morton, F. E ..... Ind.
Motch, H. E ..... Ky.
Moyer, J. H ..... Ohio.
Outcalt, W. F ..... Ohio.
Peek, C. A ..... N. Y.
Pfouts, O. B ..... Ohio.
Phillips, P. K ..... Ohio.
Pollitt, C. L ..... Ill.
Pollock, C. V ..... Pa.
Ralston, S. C ..... Ky.
*Reynolds, Miss Genivieve .....
Reynolds, B. B ..... Ky.
Robinson, M. E ..... Ohio.
Rush, E. D., ϕ A X ..... Ohio.
Schriner, V. R ..... Ohio.
Scott, H. L ..... Ohio.
Scott, J. M ..... Ohio.
Scott, S. M ..... Ohio.
Shai, J. P ..... W. Va.
Shurtz, W. A ..... Ohio.
Smith, W. G ..... Ohio.
Snodgrass, S. R ..... Ohio.
Srofe, C. E ..... Ohio.
Stamper, R. C ..... Ky.
Tinsley, R. H ..... Ky.
Van Osdol, R. C ..... Ind.
Walker, E. S ..... Pa.
Walton, G. O ..... Ky.
Walton, S. G ..... Ky.
Whallon, Miss Catharine ..... Ohio.
Whittaker, H. F ..... Ont.
Williams, I. M ..... Ky.
Winters, Miss Cora ..... W. Va.
Wisecup, C. E ..... Ohio.

*Deceased.

Summary of Students.

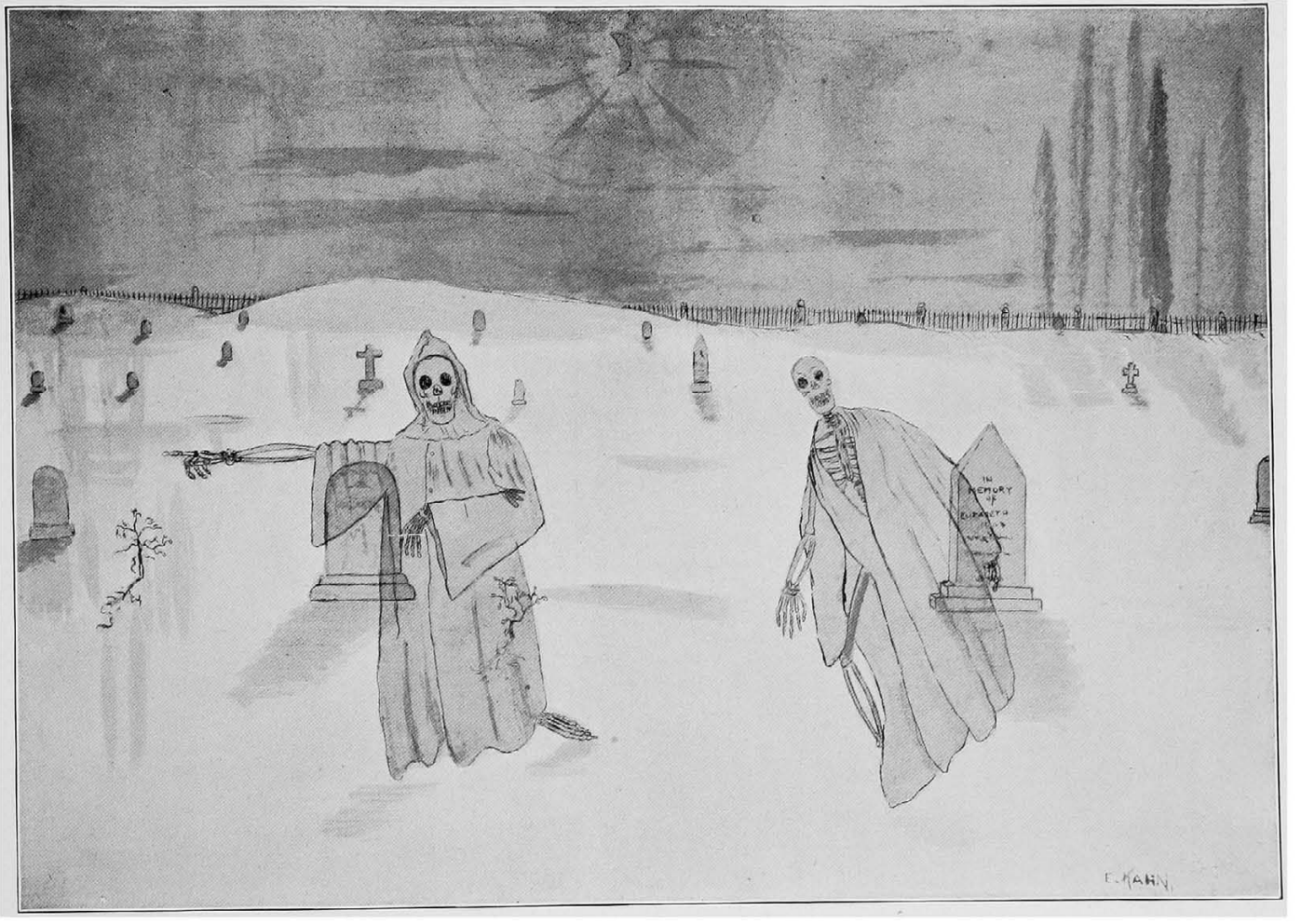
By Classes.

Seniors	93
Juniors	81
Freshman	91
Total	265

By States.

Ohio	141	Wisconsin	2
Kentucky	46	Canada	2
Indiana	22	Florida	1
West Virginia	17	Iowa	1
Pennsylvania	11	Washington	1
Illinois	9	New York	1
Michigan	5	Texas	1
Minnesota	3		
Missouri	2	Total	265

THE "FRATS."



Psi Omega Fraternity

ESTABLISHED 1892.

RHO CHAPTER.

ROLL.

DR. CHARLES A. PORTER.

1902.

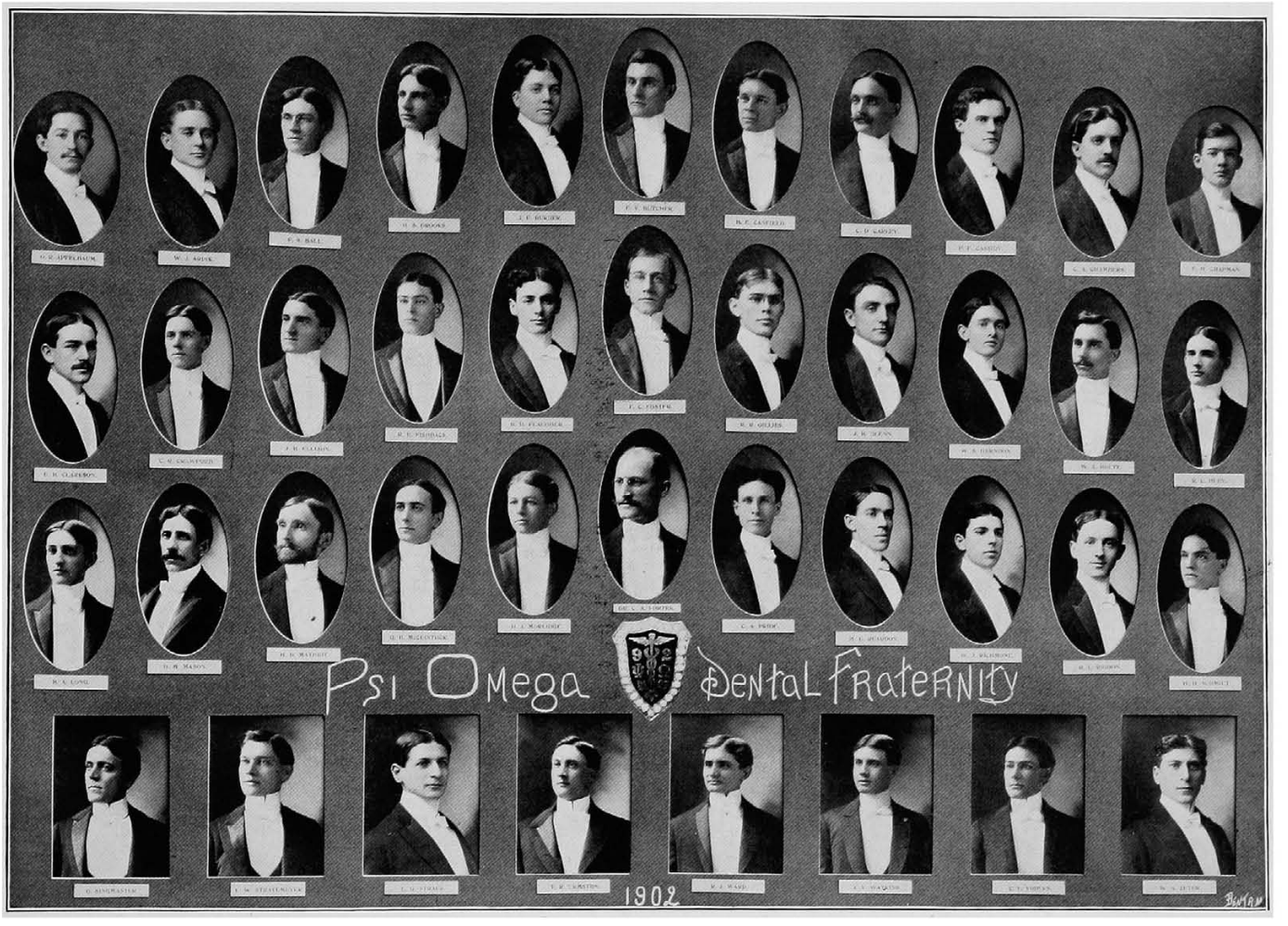
Edward W. Stratemeyer.
Frank Burger.
Frank S. Ball.
D. Mont Mason.
George S. Brooks.
R. Lee Rigdon.
William J. Arink.
Frank V. Butcher.
William J. Richmond.
Gus R. Apfelbaum.
Burton E. Canfield.
Clarence D. Carley.
C. Alvin Chambers.
Frank C. Foster.
J. Banta Glenn.
Waller S. Herndon.
Robert L. Huey.
George B. McClintock.
Harry B. Mathiot.
Charles A. Pride.
Marcus E. Reardon.
Harry H. Schmidt.
Leo G. Straus.
Thomas R. Urmston.
Rush J. Ward.
Charles L. Yoders.
William A. Zeter.

1903.

Paul F. Cassidy.
Bruce D. Flaugher.
Fordyce H. Chapman.
Edward H. Clarkson.
Julius B. Ellison.
Robert E. Fishback.
William A. Holtz.
B. A. Long.
Charles E. Hutchinson.
M. J. Moran.
Harry J. Morlidge.
Orvis Singmaster.
A. Verden Watkins.

1904.

Claude R. Crawford.
Robert R. Gillies.
Lloyd S. Huhn.
Hugh H. Holbrook.
Harold Holmes.


Psi Omega Dental Fraternity
1902

Roll of Chapters.

Alpha—Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
Beta—New York College of Dental Surgery.
Gamma—Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.
Delta—Tuft's Dental College, Boston, Mass.
Epsilon—Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.
Zeta—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.
Eta—Philadelphia Dental College.
Sota—Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.
Kappa—Chicago College of Dental Surgery.
Lambda—University of Minnesota, Minneapolis.
Mu—University of Denver, Denver, Col.
Nu—Pittsburg Dental College, Pittsburg, Pa.
Xi—Milwaukee (Wis.) Medical College, Dental Department.
Mu Delta—Harvard University, Dental Department.
Omicron—Louisville College of Dental Surgery.
Pi—Baltimore Medical College, Dental Department.
Beta Sigma—College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dental Department, San Francisco, Cal.
Rho—Ohio College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati.
Sigma—Medico Chirurgical College, Dental Department, Philadelphia.
Tau—Atlanta Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.
Upsilon—University of Southern California, Dental Department, Los Angeles.
Phi—University of Maryland, Baltimore.
Chi—North Pacific Dental College, Portland, Oregon.
Psi—Ohio Medical University, Dental Department, Columbus, Ohio.

Alumni Chapters.

New York Alumni Chapter ..... New York City.
Duquesne Alumni Chapter ..... Pittsburg, Pa.
Minnesota Alumni Chapter ..... Minneapolis.
Chicago Alumni Chapter ..... Chicago, Ill.

Phi Alpha Chi Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1896.

BETA CHAPTER.

ROLL.

1902.

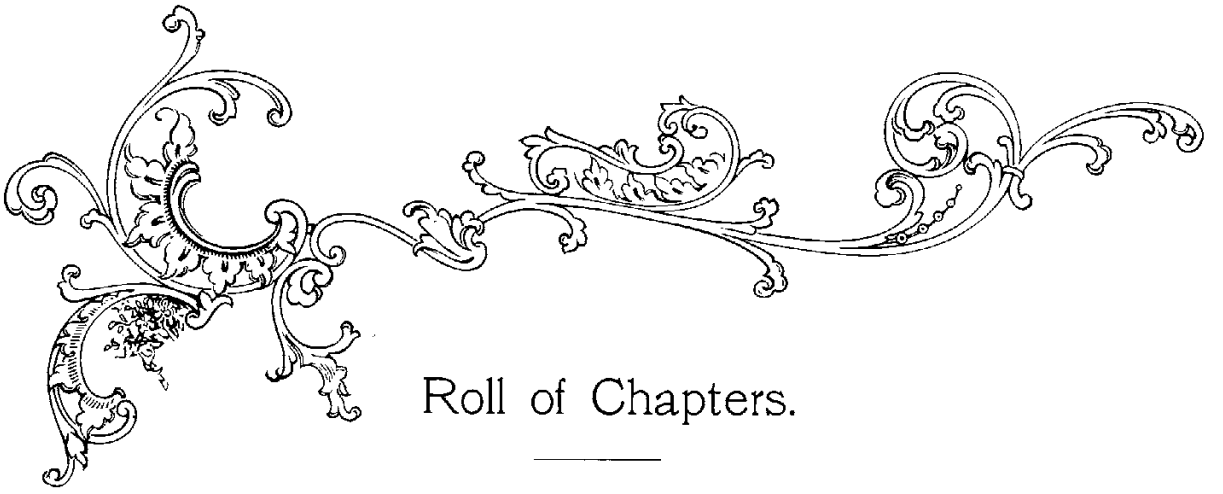
A. H. Woodward.
G. W. Harness.
J. C. Longfellow.
J. T. Hedges.
P. H. Martin.
R. E. Burbank.
Gus Hickman.

1903.

A. D. Sullivan.
S. R. Teasdale.
R. E. Peelle.
J. H. Rardon.
G. W. McMillan.
A. R. Hammerle.
F. H. Williams.
G. S. Evans.
T. J. Costello.
D. L. Singleton.

1904.

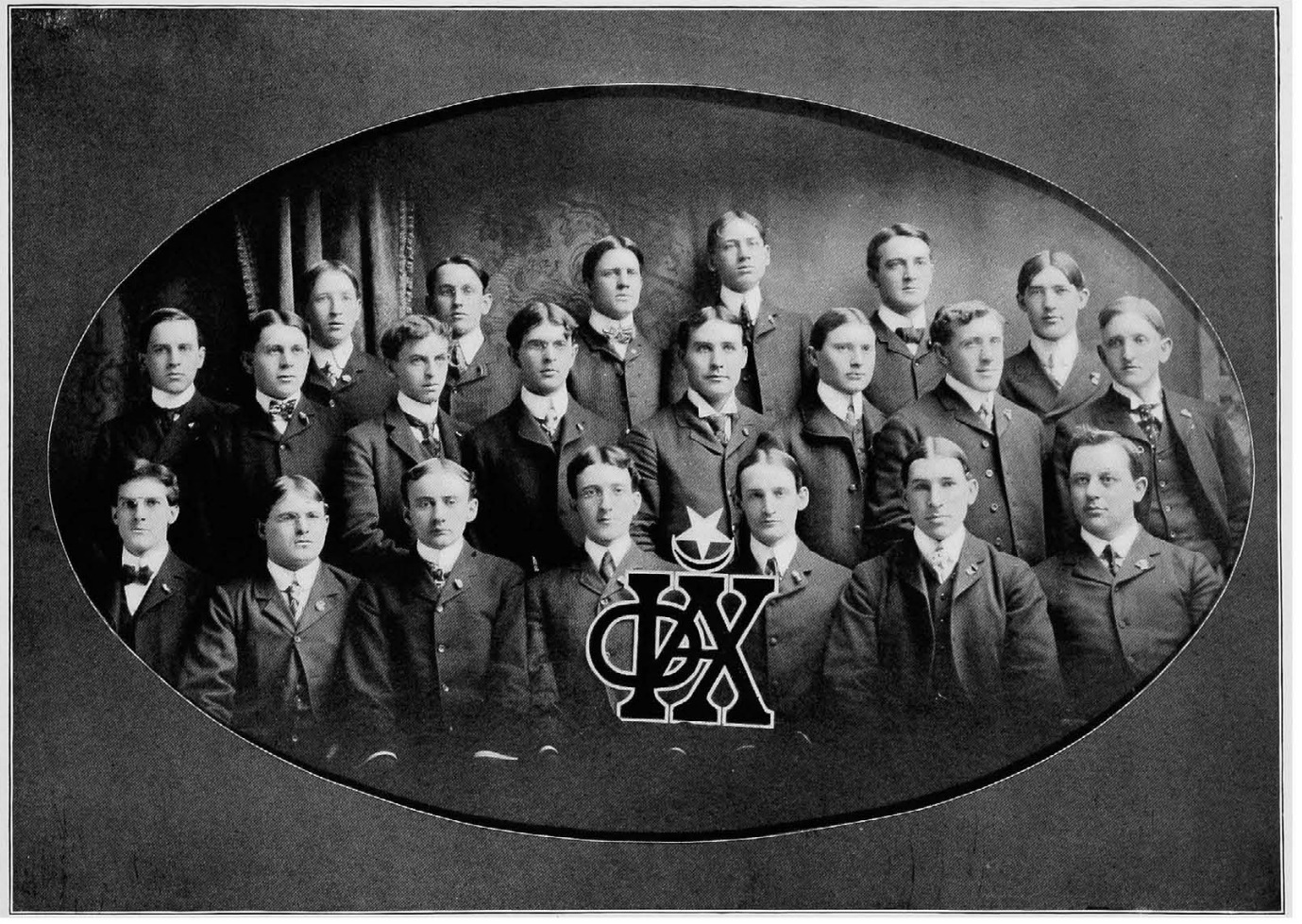
H. L. Hale.
E. Christenson.
J. W. Gordon.
E. D. Rush.
V. W. Hunt.



Roll of Chapters.

Alpha—Cincinnati College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati.

Beta—Ohio College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati.



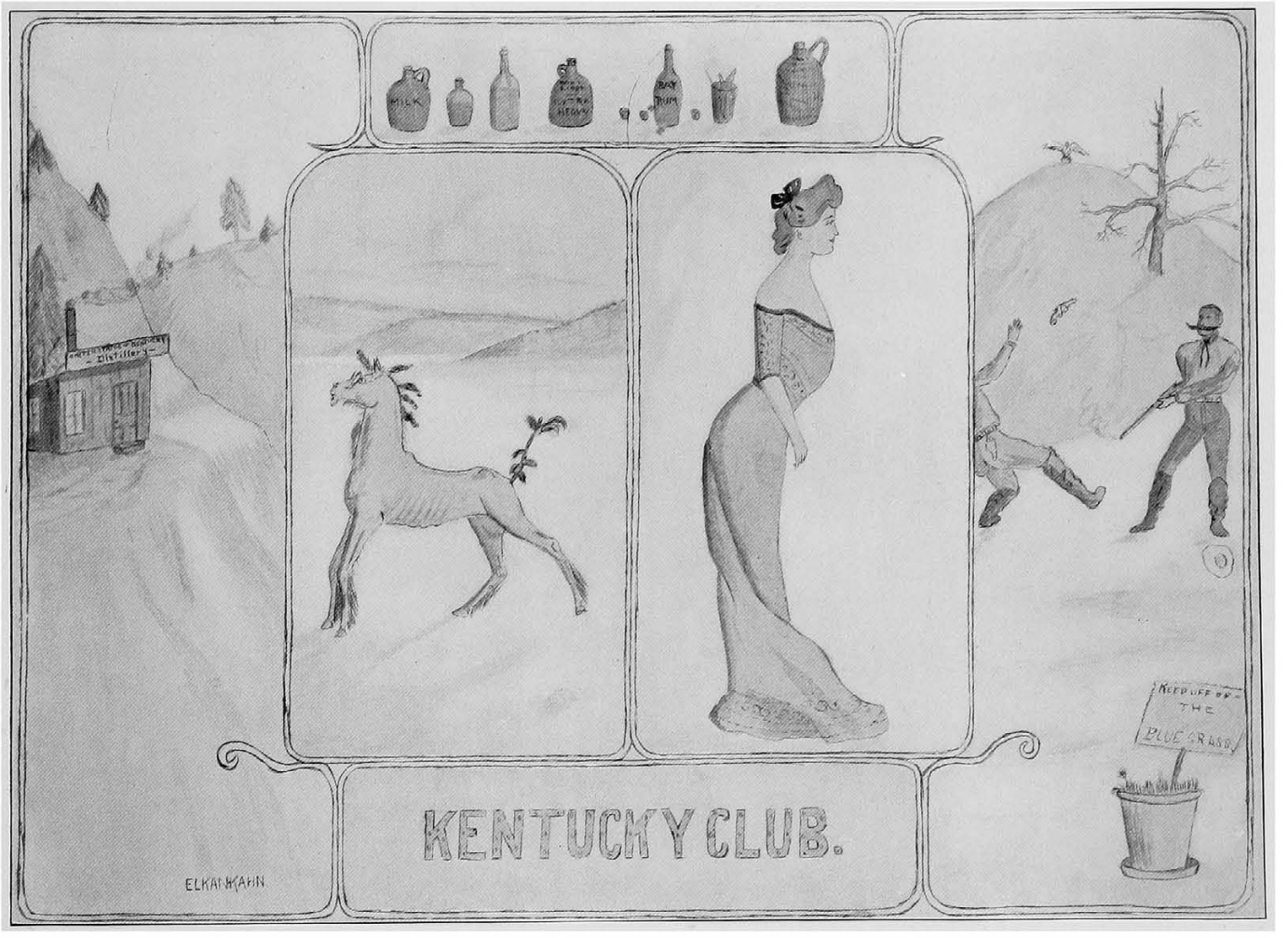
Alumni Association of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICERS.

President ..... DR. FRANK SAGE, '73 ..... Cincinnati, O.
1st Vice-President ..... DR. ARTHUR G. ROSE, '79 ..... Cincinnati, O.
2d Vice-President ..... Dr. H. C. Matlack, '87 ..... Cincinnati, O.
Secretary-Treasurer ..... DR. H. T. SMITH, '88 ..... Cincinnati, O.

HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Alabama ..... J. R. Adair, '92.
Arkansas ..... T. Y. Cooper, '81.
California ..... L. L. Dunbar, '74.
Colorado ..... F. A. Dille, '97.
Connecticut .. L. D. Monks, '92.
Florida ..... A. E. Lyman, '66.
Georgia ..... A. B. Binns, '98.
Illinois ..... W. V. B. Ames, '80.
Indiana ..... S. E. Harryman, '71.
Idaho ..... U. C. Purdum, '93.
Iowa ..... D. D. Cornell, '91.
Kansas ..... C. E. Esterly, '86.
Kentucky ..... G. M. Williams.
Louisiana ..... G. J. Friedericks, '55.
Maryland ..... W. G. Bradford, '92.
Massachusetts . E. S. Bowen, '81.
Michigan ..... A. G. Herr, '90.
Minnesota ..... J. C. Corcoran, '86.
Mississippi .... T. O. Payne, '69.
Missouri ..... W. L. Whipple, '94.
Montana ..... Sarah H. Harris, '83.
Nebraska ..... T. C. Kern, '75.
N. Hampshire .. J. E. Nichols, '90.
New York ..... Geo. S. Allan, '61.
N. Dakota ..... R. B. Foster, '88.
Ohio ..... B. A. Satterthwait, '46.
Oregon ..... C. S. Archer, '81.
Pennsylvania .. L. G. Singleton, '98.
South Carolina . R. T. Welden, '70.
Tennessee ..... S. B. Cook, '81.
Texas ..... C. M. Doss, '86.
Washington ... G. A. Chapman, '92.
W. Virginia .. V. N. Jones, '90.
Wisconsin ..... W. L. Conkey, '85.
Canada ..... W. A. Windell, '88.
England ..... Geo. W. Field, '67.
France ..... W. A. Spaulding, '75.
Germany ..... Wilhelm Herbst, '87.
Italy ..... E. A. Galbreath, '80.
Spain ..... H. E. Highlands, '79.
Switzerland ... C. T. Terry, '72.
Japan ..... A. Katayama, '90.
Cape Colony, Africa, ... J. R. Price, '91.
Norway ..... Miss H. Tcherniac, '99.
Ecuador, S. A .. F. M. McCarty, '91.
West Indies .. W. S. Burke, '52.
Philippines .... I. Sanger, '79.
Brazil, S. A .... G. W. Sparrock, '80.
Chili, S. A ..... P. Knowlton, '47.
China ..... H. H. Winn, '65.


MILK
BAY RUM
Distillery
KEEP OFF OF THE BLUE GRASS
KENTUCKY CLUB.
ELKAN KAHN

The Kentucky Club.

Color: *Blue*

Motto: *"United we stand, divided we fall."*

YELL:

Re! Ro! Re! Ro!
Who! Gah! Hah!
Ky. Club! Ky. Club!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers.

Dr. J. S. Cassidy, *Permanent Honorary President.*
G. B. McClintock, *President.*
S. M. Clark, *2d Vice-President.*
I. D. Best, *1st Vice-President.*
W. S. Herndon, *Secretary and Treasurer.*
R. M. Brooks, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

Active Members.

Arink.
Armstrong.
Best.
Brooks, G. S.
Brooks, R. M.
Cassidy.
Collier.
Collins.
Crutcher.
Clark, S. M.
Diamond.
Early.
Fishback.
Glenn.
Grimes, J. A.
Hedges.
Helm.
Herndon.
Hickman.
Huey.
Herr.
Mathews.
Morledge.
Motch.
McClintock.
Reardon.
Richmond.
Reynolds.
Richards.
Sullivan.
Singmaster.
Stafford.
Stamper, E. G.
Stamper, R. C.
Tinsley.
Williams, I. M.
Walton, S. G.
Walton, G. O.
Young.

Honorary Members.

Dr. J. S. Cassidy.
Petty.
Rigdon.
Chambers.
Woolgar.

The Kentucky Club.

YOU are about to read of some of the most efficient members of this society who now pass from the somber corridors of O. C. D. S. out into the busy world to bask in her sunshine; men who are able to pierce the veil of coming events which cast their shadows before them, and portray to our versatile "Buckeye" brothers the mysteries of the future in moving pictures "upon the canvas of the imagination." On November 21, 1900, a band of thirty-five chivalric sons of Dixie assembled in Taylor Hall, purposing to organize a society, to be known as the "Kentucky Club." But the one thing to be deplored was the "hellishness" displayed by the Ohio boys—to see how low they had fallen. At that eventful meeting the quiet was hushed, and we could hear the "Boom!" "Boom!" "from their celebrated works on the ventilation of the human system."

Those sin-polluted Ohioans were firing, prompted by no other motive than of ill-contained jealousy. Dead, indeed, must be the heart of that man, who, as he reviews their former displays of etiquette and their manners, at present "varnished" by association, and feel no burning spark of gratitude within.

Go back for a moment to those well-remembered days, and be thrilled with the eloquence that echoed from the platform of Taylor Hall, and sit in amaze and drink the words of eloquent instruction, decanted with the fervent love of a poet from the depth of Collier's mental lore.

I feel myself inadequate to enumerate all the achievements of these experienced orators. The most luscious fruit of knowledge could be appropriated, for we have held commune with the cultured minds of Webster, Gladstone, and Demosthenes, that we might obtain some of the results of their toil. We have reached the gallery—the highest pinnacle of intellectual greatness (?) crowned by the lofty title of our toil—the foremost orators of the College, not to be unmentioned, are men of our number whose intellect is even felt by the Faculty, shining as intellectual diamonds of the first water. Men who are able to breast the waves of the Atlantic; hush the winds, and to whose oratory the leaves would cease their trembling. Embryonic (speci)mens we have whose voices are destined to be heard in the halls of Congress; even one of our worthy representatives may grace the Presidential chair and cause a reflex action to traverse the cerebro-spinal column of the world.

Entering these responsible positions unveiled by the "misty bond of prophecy," he begins to feel that his garnered wisdom has received what only Kentucky orators merit—the highest laudations. Well may our illustrious ancestry be fired with zeal to be relative to such "Spooch Spokers," as we from whose masticatory apparatus a "leakage" of such forcible words are spent, that even the old College weaves to and fro in speechless applause; the Dean steps down from his exalted position in all his greatness and proclaims: "You are heir to all the praise due those who have so diligently toiled in the 'mental field of action;' you have touched with a thrilling rapture my heart, and as your productions echo and re-echo through my mind, it serves as the antidote to all melancholy thoughts." Such are the beneficent results that have been honored with recognition.

No selfish motives do we cherish, but those applicants from States whose representation is in the minority, whose hearts are animated with the ambition to be associated in our bright galaxy, and to have their minds expanded by such association, that they may be qualified to win, one by one, the hearts of their auditors, should they enter another society, we accept as honorary members. Plato, Clay, Calhoun, Johnson, Cicero, Socrates, and Dr. Cassidy are honorary members of this society.

We truly believe that the people of the future will be greater, because they are the inheritors of our thoughts.

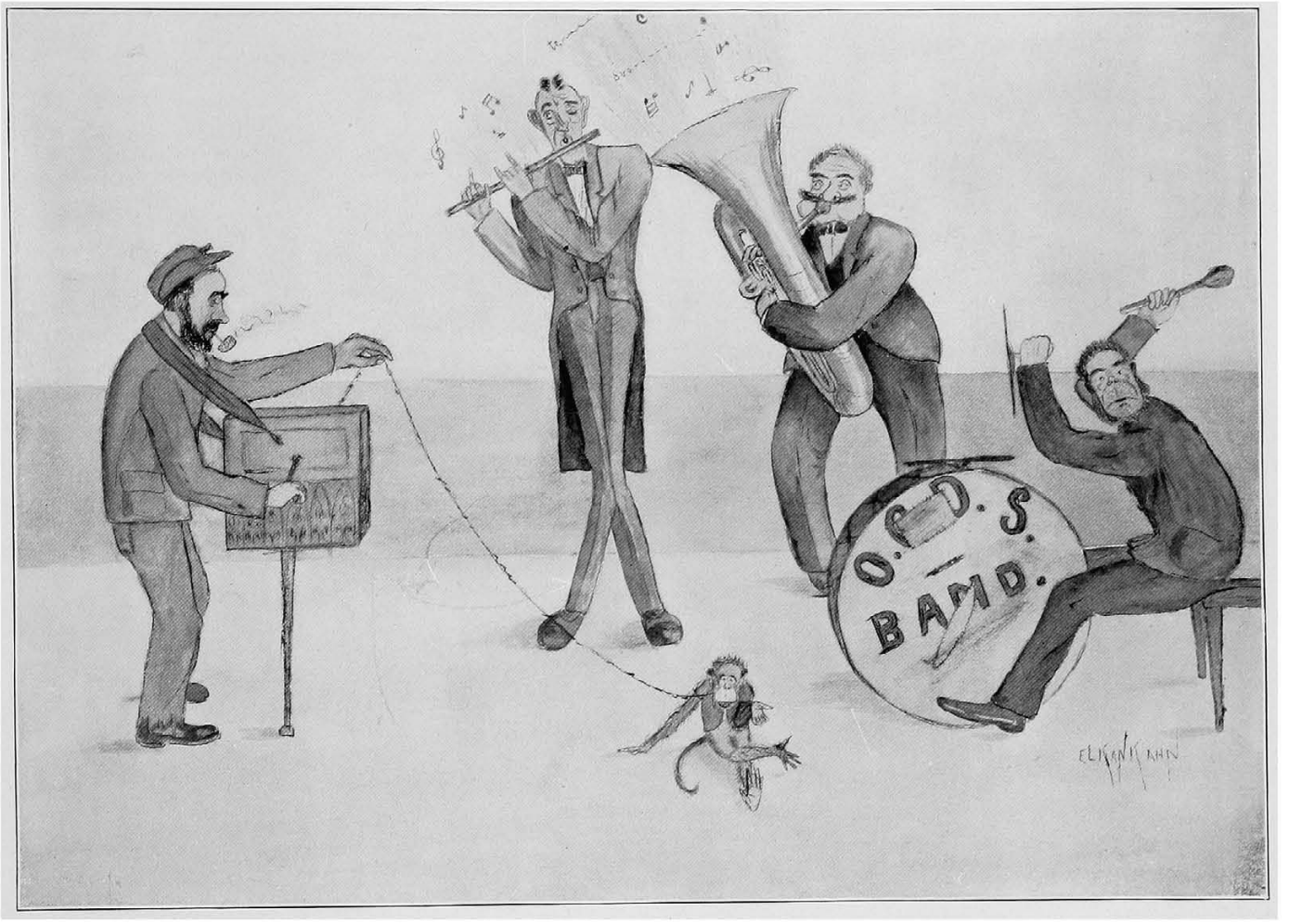
As the time has come to say farewell, it is with a sincere regret that I relinquish the quill. As we approach the diverging roads, we can not recall all those hours made pleasant by dear friends met without a feeling of regret. The hospitality we have enjoyed; that memorable evening of Bowling, which strengthened our "Deltoids;" the entertainment so much enjoyed at the home of our permanent Honorary President, Dr. Cassidy, but not Gray's Anatomy, will frequently return to our minds as treasured memories.

When we together depart, the College will cease to rock; the Dean, after visiting us on the highest pinnacle of fame where we will be cementing on crowns [gold], will return to his throne.

And, in conclusion, I wish to express the sentiment of a patriotic Kentuckian, and also the sentiments of every present member—may they all achieve a most magnificent victory in their chosen profession, and in any subsequent one that they may enter. And when my eyes shall be turned for the last time to behold the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dismembered fragments of a once glorious order; on members discordant; on a club drenched with disappointments; but may I rather see him still shedding his cheerful rays on the gorgeous ensign of a still glorious group, not a single stripe polluted, not a single star obliterated, and still having for its motto: "United we stand, divided we fall!"

And now may the members of this grand old society forever, forever, and forever shine with the constellation of their contemporaries like a bright light amid the blue canopy of the heavens!

W. S. H.


O. C. D. S.
BAND.

O. C. D. S. Band.

Officers.

J. W. Stroh, President.

H. E. Caswell, Vice-President.

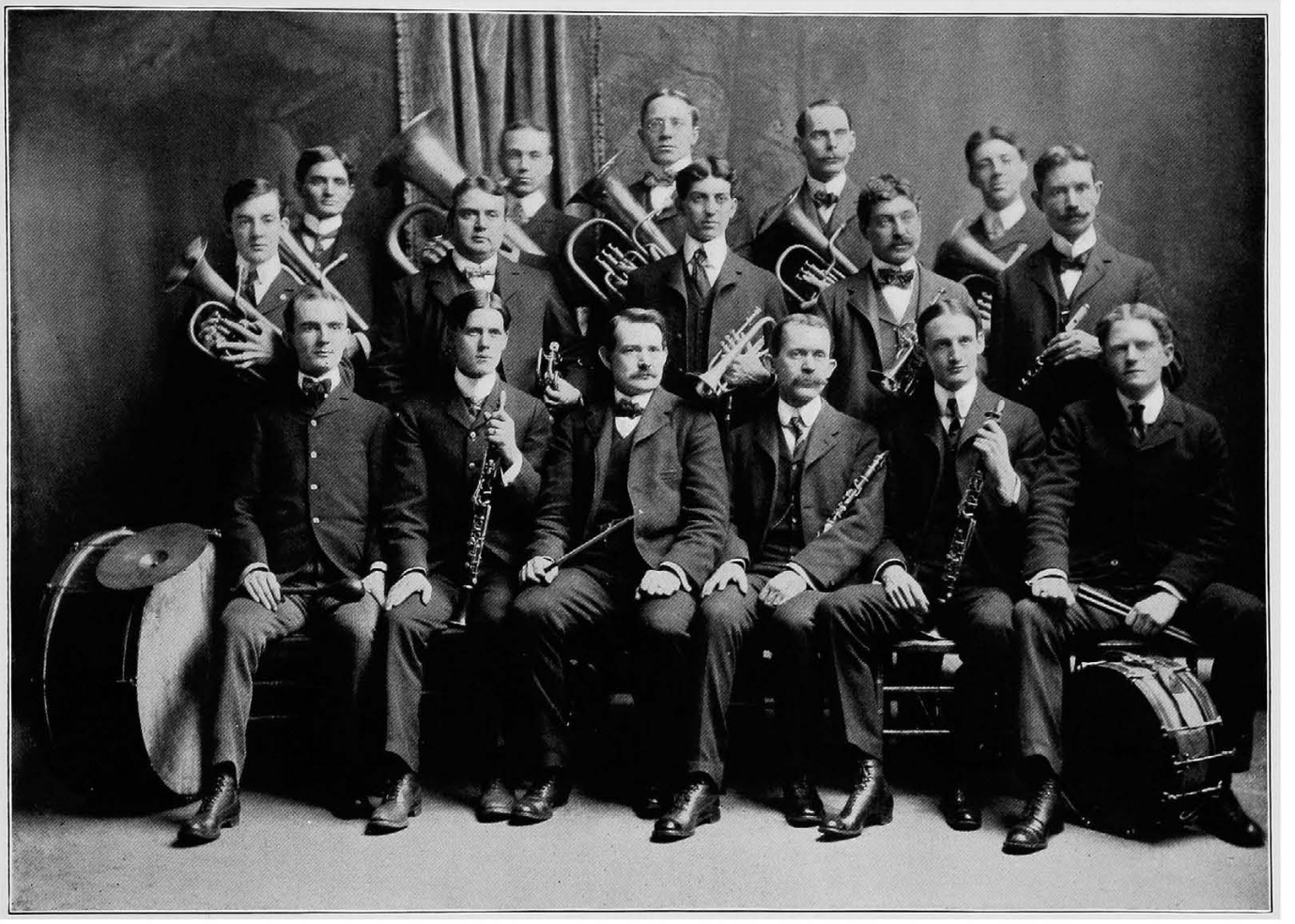
F. H. Williams, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dr. Locke, Musical Director.

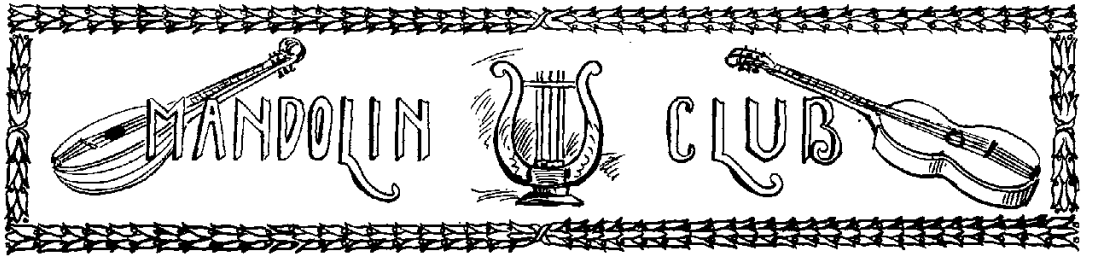
A. J. Rose, Leader.

Members.

Stroh.	Blair.	De Camp.
Caswell.	Frayer.	Chapman.
Williams.	Brunow.	Kline.
Locke.	Ward.	Crawford.
Rose.	Schott.	Pew.
Kahn.	Wisecup.	Van Osdol.



W. J. Ward. J. W. Stroh. C. E. Wisecup. H. E. Caswell. H. C. Frayer.
F. H. Chapman. Harry Pugh. A. J. Rose. B. C. De Camp. Dr. C. T. Deer.
A. F. Brunow. C. R. Crawford. Dr. W. S. Locke. A. W. Blair. F. H. Williams. C. H. Schott.



OFFICERS.

W. S. HERNDON, President.

G. R. APFELBAUM, Vice-President.

H. R. COLLIER, Secretary.

R. E. PETTY, Treasurer.

E. H. KAHN, Musical Director.

R. E. HARRIS, Leader.

MEMBERS.

VIOLINS.

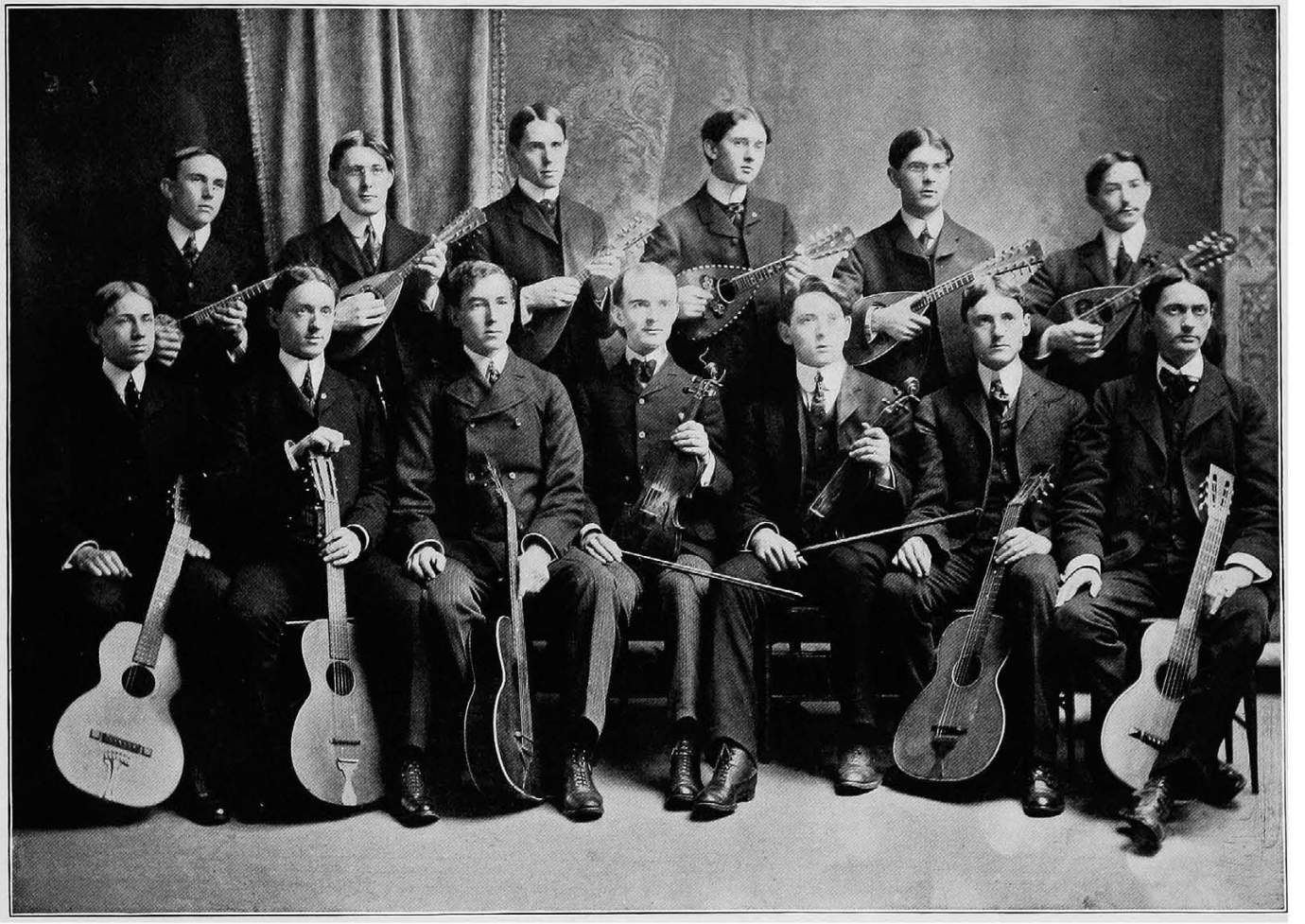
Kahn. Brunow.

MANDOLINS.

Herndon. Evans. Herman. Harris.
Apfelbaum. Scott. Kirkland.

GUITARS.

Collier. Rigdon. Hunt.
Stafford. Petty.



R. E. Harris. J. E. Herman. E. M. Scott. W. S. Herndon. G. S. Evans. G. R. Apfelbbaum.
V. W. Hunt. R. L. Rigdon. H. R. Collier. A. F. Brunow. E. H. Kahn D. G. Stafford. R. E. Petty.

MEMBERS.

E. J. DREIHS, Manager. R. F. HALE, Assistant Manager. E. W. STRATEMEYER, Captain

POSITIONS.

McClelland, Catcher.

Stratemeyer, First Base.
Costello, Second Base.
Dreihs, Third Base.
O'Donnell, Shortstop.

Aprelbaum, Right Field.
J. E. Price, Right Field.
J. Ellison, Center Field.
Tinsley, Left Field.

Pitchers: Outcalt, Crawford, Stroh, Hendrickson.

O'Donnell, S.S. Stratemeyer, 1st B., *Capt.* Outcalt, P.
Stroh, P. Ellison, C. F. Hendrickson, P. Hale, *Asst. Mgr.* Apfelbaum, R. F. Costello, 2d B.
McClelland, C. Price, Sub. Dreihs, 3d B., *Mgr.* Crawford, P. Tinsley, L. F.

HONORS AND MEDALS.

FROM THE SUBLIME TO THE RIDICULOUS.

His College Girl.

I.

A maiden so neat,
With face that 's sweet
  And fair beyond conception,
Quite won his heart
When first they met
  There, at a friend's reception.

II.

Her eyes of blue
So tender and true,
  At first, won admiration;
But her queenly style,
In a very short while,
  Changed this to adoration.

III.

So to win her hand
He at once began—
  Well, the tale has oft been told—
He won her heart,
And we wish to state,
  'T was a heart of purest gold.

IV.

"There was a time
  When to my mind
    The prospects were n't the brightest;
  But now I know,
  'Cause she told me so,
    And of doubts I have n't the slightest."

V.

"She loves but me,
  And I feel quite free
    In coming to this conclusion,
  'A love that is pure
  Will forever endure,
    When two hearts beat in unison.'"

VI.

With her for a wife,
He 'll be happy for life;
  The earth holds no greater boon;
But it quite breaks his heart
To think they must part,
  To think he must leave her soon.

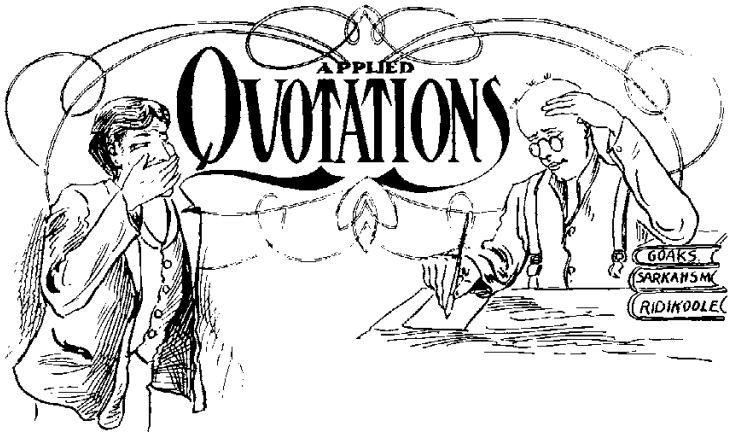
VII.

But—, my dear,
You need never fear
  Wherever he is or may be,
If you wish to be kind,
Please bear this in mind
  His thoughts will be ever of thee.

VIII.

Now, sweetheart fair,
If you really care
  To fill his heart with bliss,
Fly to his breast
And on his lips press
  A loving, farewell kiss.

D. G. S.



"Like ivy 't is seen to wear an everlasting green."—*Freshman Class.*

"Who are a little wise the best fools be."—*Junior Class.*

"When one man proposes a good thing, another man usually proposes one so much better, that nothing is done."—*Senior Class Meetings.*

"All hope abandon, ye who enter here."—*Dr. Knight's "Exam."*

"There shall be weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth."—*Extracting Room.*

"As tedious as a twice-told tale, vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man."—*Anatomy.*

'T is distance lends entchantment."—*Dissecting Room.*

"Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting."—*Senior Class.*

"Time elaborately thrown away."—*Histological Laboratory.*

"'T is almost worth while to live in the city for a time, just to know the delight of getting out of it."—*Cincinnati.*

"The long and short of it."—*Stratemeyer and Huey.*

"We never once heard a word of politics fall from his lips."—*Dr. Porter.*

"His chief pastime was playing cards."—*Rigdon.*

"All gall is divided into three parts."—*Stroh, Burbank, Barg.*

"The thought of it was too much."—*Bacteriology.*

"Shear me not of my hair, for therein lies my beauty."—*Martin.*

"Give your collar a party and invite your chin down."—*Beinhart.*

"An idle young fellow who came to town for a time."—*Herr.*

"Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong."—*McClelland.*

"Of such vinegar aspect."—*R. D. Smith.*

"Not Hercules could have knocked out his brains, for he had none."—*Joe Grimes.*

"He is a man with unbounded stomach."—*Kemper.*

"How we loved him, for he was a man after our own hearts."—*Dr. Cassidy.*

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."—*Harris.*

"Give me a cigarette, I want to complete my bliss."—*R. M. Brooks.*

"Nobody knows but me."—*Morlidge.*

"We are here to do his will. He is master."—*Dr. Way.*

"Don't leave the bottle where he can get it. He might be tempted to take too much."—*Stratemeyer.*

"A villan, a liar, a mean horse-thief,
All these and more make an editor-in-chief."
—*G. S. Brooks.*

"Unthinking, idle, wild, and young."—*Cahill.*

"Proud that he has learned so much."—*Morris.*

"If dirt was trumps, what hands you would hold!"—*J. E. Price.*

A Freshman's Experience.

IT was a hot, sultry day, early in the month of September, that I landed in Cincinnati, enraptured by my conception of entering the O. C. D. S. and becoming a distinguished D. D. S.

I had enjoyed a pleasant ride on the train, and, feeling much refreshed, I stood at the crossing, with my large gripsack, gazing on the street cars with a horrid superstition of being run over, which I had been so thoroughly warned of before leaving my country home.

After crossing, I strolled up the street, indulging in the beautiful scenery abundant on every side, and tipping my hat to the waxen figures which smiled to me from the windows. I managed to steer my gripsack into every pedestrian who happened to come my way.

I was *en route* to an east number; I had a map of the city in my mind, having been there in my childhood, and visited the "Zoo." Walking leisurely along, marveling at the wonderfully tall buildings, and changing my gripsack from hand to hand, which contained my articles of toilet, and a goodly portion of sand, zinc, and lead, which I intended using in the laboratory, I landed on the Eighth Street Viaduct.

Thinking probably I had gone a few steps from my way, not knowing exactly where to find my place, I sat my grip down in front of a policeman, and, drawing my bandana, I asked him to kindly tell me just where to find my number. He replied that, from the appearance of my young trunk, and the temperature of the day, he would advise me to take a car. Hesitatingly, I asked him where I could secure passage; upon his explanation of the street car system, a car rolled up and I boarded.

I was enjoying the sights through the windows, trying to watch both sides at once, when the car stopped, and the conductor assured me that I had arrived at my number. I got off, and stood there gazing around for several minutes. When I located my door, I proceeded to ring the bell and was promptly answered by the landlady, who showed me to my room.

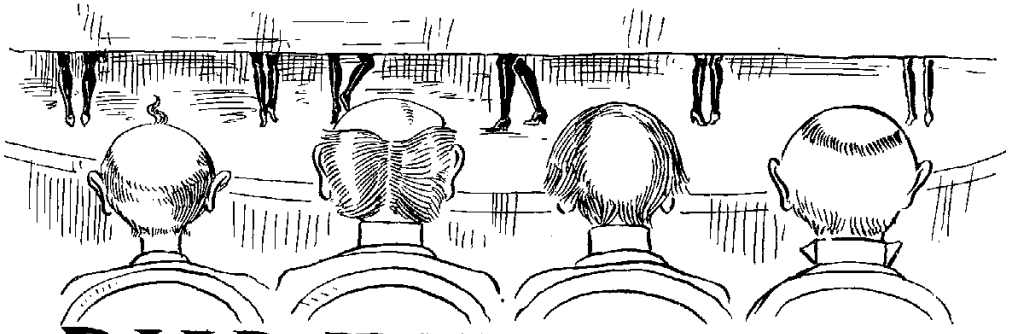
I was very tired, and my arms, which seemed almost six inches longer than usual, were quite awhile in recovery.

Next morning, by the aid of a guide, I found my way to the Dean's office, where I deposited $5.00, for good faith, and proceeded to the College. Sizing up the lockers in the laboratory, I found one which suited my fancy. So, sealing it with the old padlock which had guarded our corn-crib for many years, I endeavored to make myself familiar with the surroundings.

When the term opened, and I began my work making models, etc., I did not fail to put a good portion of the plaster on my shoes and clothing, while my hands resembled a couple of trowels; shellac and oil also had an affinity for me, and, after a few hours, I would have been mistaken for a hod-carrier.

My appearance and maneuvers at times were awkward (to me), but soon I learned to know the surroundings, and my embarrassments were vanished as Dr. Way would chase me from the Clinic, and "call me down" for whistling in the hallway.

H. R. C.



BALD HEADED CLUB

Motto: *"The fall of my crowning glory."*

OFFICERS.

President: PARROTT.

Vice-President: Dr. PORTER.

Secretary. STROH.

Treasurer: BRUNOW.

PLEDGED MEMBERS.

Dr. Wright.
Martin.
Fishback.
Cole.
Bryson.
Bumgardner.
Davis.
Gordon.
Ellison.
Hibschman.

Valuable Additions to the O. C. D. S. Library.

1. Ten Nights in a Bar-room. *Peters.*
2. The Pony and its Use in College Life. *Collier.*
3. The Science of Borrowing. *Canfield.*
4. "Cincy" after Dark. *Scott.*
5. How to Go through College without Study. *Stratemeyer.*
6. Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow. *Phillips.*
7. The Life of a Liar. *Arink.*
8. Perpetual Punctuality. *Beinhart.*
9. The Bridges I have Burned. *C. A. Brown.*
10. Irish as She is Spoke. *"Pat" Reardon.*
11. Modern Methods of using a Discoverer (explorer). *Davis.*
12. Extraction under N_2O. *Elder.*
13. How to Beg Cigarettes. *Langdale.*
14. The Secret of Winning Prizes. *Davis.*
15. How to Make a Crown in Thirty Days. *Bumgardner.*
16. A Spanish Queen. *Butcher.*
17. How to Get Fat. *Bachelor.*
18. The Wise Guy. *Morris.*
19. Anatomy that we know not of. In forty-four volumes. *Junior Class.*
20. Hearts I Have Broken. *Miss Jenkins.*
21. The Next Morning After. *Zeter.*
22. I and Baron Munchausen Compared. Done in deckle edges; very instructive. *J. T. Hedges.*
23. Scriptural Quotations and Mis-Quotations: A voluminous discussion on various Biblical subjects —"Hell's Fire" in particular. Vol. II, p. 302. *J. B. Dill.*
24. The Gypsy Conquest. *Frayer.*
25. Comparative Description of Porcelain Inlay. *Butcher.*
26. When the Sky is Bathed in Purple. *Cassidy.*
27. The Story of a Dead Hero. *Diamond.*
28. Valuable Acquisition. *Herndon.*
29. Mighty Fine. *R. M. Brooks.*
30. Modern Fables. *Lang.*
31. Methods of Constructing Lower Cleft Palate Cases. *Fishback.*
32. Velum or Obturator, Which? A scientific treatise on cleft palate mechanisms. Bound in vulcanite. *"Molyneaux" Ball.*
33. Me and the Czar of Russia Compared as Parliamentarians. *Burger.*
34. Anatomy of the Arm: With special reference to the pecto-major Walton muscle. *S. G. Walton.*
35. Borrowed Brass: A romance of two "Labs." *Miss Huff.*

The Old and The New.

I.

In the long, long ago,
  When this old world was new,
The days rolled by the same,
  And the skies were just as blue.
Tasks no doubt were many,
  The clouds were just as gray,
Life's duties to be met
  The same as are to-day.

II.

But woman's part was light,
  If history shows well;
It was to sing, to dance,
  Be "fair," the stories tell.
Or, as you all recall,
  Like that famed Grecian dame
Who only knit and raveled,
  That she might knit again.

III.

But things have somewhat changed,
  And woman finds a place,
Right beside her brother,
  And 's learned to keep a place.
In science, art, or trade,
  The sister may be found,
No, not at the bottom,
  But near the topmost round.

IV.

Life may have its pleasures,
  And yet have work for all;
Man and woman both, may now
  Answer to duty's call.
Some think it wiser far
  For her to ravel lace,
Others give a kindly word,
  And help her in the race.

V.

In the Class of Nineteen-two,
  Her name is written thrice;
While to her fellow-classmates,
  There 's wish to thank them twice,
For what manly deference,
  Shown with such good will,
Which respects the woman,
  And yet sees the workman's skill!

M. D. M.

Scenes of Scenes Seen and Unseen.

IT was just at the close of an ordinary day in college, when all the following occurred, so the time could have no influence. It all transpired within the rooms of the college building among the usual number of chairs, cuspidors, and other paraphernalia, so the environment is also unaccountable.

It had grown dusk. Every embryo dentist, son of a dentist, sons of preachers and guns, had left the building. Roll had been called so long ago it was forgotten. The janitor was through with the clinic room. It was at least three hours since Miss Warnick, in her polite, emphatic way, had refused a freshman two bullets for technical work. It has been said in a few lines preceding, that all the students had left. That is an incorrect statement, for were that the case, there would be no object for the writing of this narrative. I do not know whether the lone one was a preacher's son or a son-of-a-gun. One of the two, he must have been. Possibly both. First place, he had lingered, to swipe a plaster bowl (and no one but a preacher's son would do that). Secondly, he must have been a sun-of-a-gun, to go through what he did.

I suppose he found his plaster bowl, but that is a question somewhat foreign to this subject. Time flew with him, and before he knew what he was about, James had finished with his work, and—not knowing of another presence in the building—shut it up as tight as the chambered nautilus. Consequences: strange feelings on the part of the hero in question.

After finding out it was no use, he composed himself, and was resigned to his fate. He wandered about a bit, tried every chair in the building, and finally concluded he 'd rather have a Wilkerson. Then he was at a loss for something to do next. At last a lucky thought. He tried and tried, and finally succeeded in climbing down into Dr. Way's private office, but just to convince himself that he could. Then he opened the door, and emerged into Miss Warnick's cage. He was strongly inclined to sing as a bird, but refrained before the refrain was reached. Then he sat down in the chair, and trying as much as possible to shape a Delsarte position, muttered: "It is quite a responsible position, that of secretary." Then he read Blackstone a while, and grew tired of his duty. Then, suddenly going back to the office, he was lost to sight. But only for a few moments. He again emerged in a blue coat (Dr. Way's), holding a long, thin bible under his arm. As he walked forward with a

majestic stride, he gazed sternly to right and left. Then seating himself once more in the chair, he commanded: "Let us have order, please." A short pause followed, and then he spoke the following:

"Arink, Apfelbaum—" and so on for a few names, when he suddenly stopped. "There is too much confusion in the room, can't hear the response to roll-call." And he proceeded, clear down to Zeter; after which he said, "This section of the class, would be on to-morrow morning (Friday)." Then he went back to Dr. Way's office, and replaced the roll-book, but did not remove the blue coat. I suppose he forgot it.

He ran all about the clinic-room, whistling, and cavorting like a colt in its first meadow. He waltzed out into the laboratory, turned on all the lathes, and secured them so that they would keep running. He madly dashed up to the plaster room, dumped the plaster all over the floor, mixed up a batch, and threw it out of the window. He broke into the vulcanizer cases, selected one, and stuck it into Dr. Way's coat pocket. Then he mused: "I have n't my book here, so I can't read. I have n't my lantern here, so I can't show any pictures. Gentlemen, I do n't know what to lecture about, I 'll admit, but it 's a nice thing to have in your office. So think I of this vulcanizer."

Then he galloped along until he had worn himself out. He lay down on a bench exhausted. But he could not rest.

"I have come out to make a night of it," he said to himself, "and by cheese and crackers, I 'm going to. Hip, hip, hurrah. Che-he! Che-he! Che-hah-gah-hoo; O. C. D. S., Nineteen two."

Well, he fooled around until it must have been three o'clock A. M., and as he was running down the lower stairs the hundred and sixty-eighth time, a human form stepped out of the closet that the janitor uses for a kind of supply-room. It was the form of an old man, grizzled and gray. He was no ordinary man. He did not belong to this earth. Why you could actually see through his body. No, he did not scare the hero, he just convulsed him. The hero just gazed with eyes bulging from their sockets, fingers stiff, and straight, and hair on end. He thought of the days gone by, he remembered how he was scared of specters, spirits, and hobgoblins.

The form approached him, and with an open-handed punch on the shoulder, said: "See here, who are you anyway, hey?"

"O I 'm a br-r-ber, I-I-I 'm l-l-locked i-i-i-in."

"Yes, you 're l-l-locked in. You 're a pretty mess. Who are you, anyhow? What 's your name? Are you a demonstrator?"

"N-n-n-no—!"

"N-n-n-no?"

"Y-e-s!"

"You are, too. Look at that blue coat. Your name 's Way."

"No, it 's not. I b-b-beg your pardon, but my name is not Way."

"Are you a student?"

"Yes, but I do n't study."

"Do n't you? That 's good. Well that 's all right, then. I thought you were Doc. Way. Say, do you know you just escaped with your life? O! how I hate demonstrators," he said, as he wiped a phosphorescent sweat from his brow. Then he clapped his foot once or twice on the floor, shook the mold from his whiskers, and danced as if he were getting paid for it."

"Do the 'pas a ma la,' shake yo' feet, have a good, O my, O me," he shouted, dancing as hard as he could, while the hero clapped his hands and stamped his foot.

"'Hail! Hail! the gang 's all here,'" he sang.

"Why, where did you learn that?" asked our hero, who had now regained his former composure.

"Do you know that song?" asked the old man.

"We sing it every morning at lecture. Where did you hear it?"

"Why the boys used to sing it, when I first began to teach here. Do they still sing it? Do tell! Things do n't change in this world."

"Did you ever teach here?"

"Sure, Mike. I am the best teacher this college ever had."

"I do n't remember ever seeing you before. Let me see, there 's Mehaffey, McLaughlin, Porter, Taylor, Cooper, Higby, and——"

"Well, they 're demonstrators, they do n't count," interrupted the old man.

"Who are you?"

"Why, gee whiz, man! Do n't you know me? I 'm James Taylor, the founder of this school. At your service, Sir." And with a bow and scrape, he introduced himself. Then he resumed: "Seen anything of Dr. Watt?"

"Dr. Watt!" exclaimed the hero, his hair again standing up.

"Have n't seen Dr. Keely, have you?"

"Dr. Keely!"

"That 's who I said. Drs. Watt and Keely."

"N-n-no, sir!"

"Well, let 's look them up."

They walked along the lower hall until they came to the tablets erected to mark the memory of those deceased.

Dr. Taylor's tablet, had been removed, and stood against the wall, and Watt's likewise. Keely's was still in its correct position.

"Now, I wonder where Dr. Watt is. See here, kid, he 's gone."

"Maybe, he 's down at Chris'."

"Where?"

"In the café, below."

"Is that place still there? Come on kid, have one on me."

"No thanks. I can 't drink champagne."

"Well, I do 'n't think he 's down there anyhow. He 's somewhere around the building," said Taylor.

"Then, where 's Keely?"

"Keely has n't come out yet."

"Are they behind those things?"

"Sure, Mike. Garfield's in his monument, Napoleon's in his, Cæsar's in his; why should n't we be in ours?"

"Who 's Cæsar?"

"He was a dentist."

"Did he teach here?"

"That dub! Why, he did n't have sense enough to pony on examinations. He flunked. I should say he did n't teach here. Let 's help Keely out. He never can get out alone."

Then he stood squarely in front of Keely's slab, and uttered these magic words: "Apical foramen, gingivitus, mesiodistal-occlusal, nervolymphobillosauguineous, sputum, spit, expectorate."

The slab fell off immediately. Dr. Keely was seen within. He was amusing himself with a song: "Hi ho, and a bottle of rum—Good morning, gentlemen. Well Taylor, lend me your hand. Help me out of here, won't you?"

With difficulty he reached the floor. With a very sober mien, he brought forth a bottle.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I have here, something that I wish to call your attention to. It is a medicine. While, I do not claim it to be a cure for all ailments, it is certainly worthy a trial, for the following afflictions: Chapped hands, chapped lips, teeth, ears, eyes, small chaps, large chaps, pork chaps, mutton chaps, burns, scalds, wounds, falling hair, hair already dropped, corns, bunions, worms, spiders in haymows, consumption, bronchitis, stomach troubles; that is, when the salvation glands do not insist the indigestion, which makes a torpedo liver, or for any other thing you can name, and is especially and heartily recommended for the cure of the alcohol habit. Gentlemen, this preparation is known as the celebrated Keely cure, called the gold cure on account of the money it has brought me. Thanking you for your kind attention, I will now pass among you." (Loud applause from gallery.)

"Peanuts, popcorn, chewing gum, and candy. Five a pack," drawled the hero.

But Keely had fainted, Taylor and the hero had to fan his temples. Presently, he came to.

"Who 's that fellow?" he asked frantically. "Look at that blue coat. He 's a demonstrator, let me to him."

Hair raising act by hero.

"I-I-I 'm not a demonstrator."

"Well that 's all right, then. I was going to kill you on the spot. One dose of Keely cure would cure you all right. O, you 'd never breathe again."

Just about this time, there was an almighty clamor upstairs, and was followed by a boyish looking old man sliding down the banister. Taylor and Keely cried out in unison:

"Why, here comes Watt!"

"Why, there 's Watt!" exclaimed the hero.

Then they all started in on, "Hail! Hail! the gang 's all here."

Watt sang a magnificent tenor, Keely took second voice, Taylor had a most beautiful baritone, while the hero sang basso-profundo.

Then they all sang, "Good-bye, my lover, good-bye." Then they had a fuss, because Watt wanted to sing basso, when he could n't reach the low notes at all.

"Why, Watt, you have n't met my friend yet, have you? Son-of-a-gun, this is Dr. Watt."

"What 's the name?" asked the hero.

"That 's it." answered Dr. Watt.

"That 's it?"

"No, Watt."

"Well, that 's what I want to know."

"O you silly! His name 's Watt, W-o-u-g-h-t, Watt," explained Taylor.

"O, now I understand."

"Now, what 'll we do?" asked Taylor.

"Let 's play horse," said Watt.

"Let 's see who can sell the most cure," said Keely.

"I can beat any of you a game of pool," said the hero.

"Let 's take a vote on it," said Taylor.

They voted. Every one voted for himself. No one won. Taylor did n't vote.

Taylor said: Let 's have a lecture."

"And I do n't know nothing," said the hero.

"Well that 's all right [in a whisper], neither does Watt. You might as well keep up appearances," said Dr. Keely, cautiously.

"Well, gentlemen, being as I am founder of this school, I guess I 'll lecture first. My subject is, 'The evil caused by rag-time music.'" He was very brilliant in his discourse.

Next came Keely. Subject: "What my cure is worth per bottle, and how much good it has done for me." The way he handled the matter showed that he was thoroughly at home with the subject.

Watt, of course, took chemistry. "What sediment would you have, if you spread gun-cotton on an anvil, and struck it with a hammer? I 'll ask Dr. Keely."

"A quantity of hair, three finger nails, one bicuspid, and a big hole in the ground."

"Give the chemical formula?"

"Gone, but not forgotten."

"Correct, Sir; correct."

Then they wanted an anatomy quiz, but had no one to take that chair. Finally, they asked the hero, who, after much persuasion, consented.

"Dr. Taylor, where is the superior costo-transverse ligament situated?"

"Hypersensitive dentine."

"That 's right. Give me the treatment for it."

"Treat it with Keely cure. Use whisky as an antidote to the cure. Have patient return ten times, and charge fifteen dollars per visit. Charge extra for the Keely cure."

Well, that concluded the lectures. They were going to have a class-meeting, but all at once someone discovered the vulcanizer in the hero's pocket.

"Why, what 's that?" they asked, in chorus.

"I know what that is," said Taylor; "that 's a locomotive."

"No, it 's not; that 's a steamboat engine," said Watt.

"You're nutty," said Keely, "that is a Kentucky whisky still."

"That 's a vulcanizer," said the hero.

"Where 'd you get it?"

"I made it."

"Is your name Davis?"

"Now, do n't get personal."

"What 's this?"

"That 's a monkey-wrench," said Watt.

"No, it ain't. That 's the fly-wheel of a Waterbury watch," said Keely.

"And that 's a Bonwell articulator," said the hero. "Did n't you ever see one before?"

"Now, we used crooked sticks. We never saw one of them before. Are they hard to keep polished? Who did you say invented it?"

"Bonwell. Do n't you know Bonwell?"

"Any relation to Cæsar?" asked Taylor.

"What 's this stuff?" asked Keely, who had found a piece of metal.

"That 's Molyneaux's metal. Let Watt make a chemical analysis of it."

"Why, I should say that it was composed of sugar-of-lead, potassium-chloride, and possibly a slight admixture of bumblebee honey. Why, the durn stuff 's running all over my hands."

"That 's characteristic of Molyneaux's metal. We

generally warm it up in an ice-cream freezer," said the hero.

They looked at all his stuff, and passed opinions on same, until they were at an end. Then Taylor suggested they have a demonstration.

"It 's a long time," he said, "since I have extracted a tooth, and I feel the habit coming over me again. Let 's go upstairs."

Now, Keely and Watt, being old men, had no teeth, so could not be operated upon. There being no patients at hand, it must devolve upon that idiot, the hero, to act the rôle of patient. He, poor fool, did not catch on, and so brought up the rear of the file that marched upstairs.

Dr. Taylor selected a pair of forceps. Then, it dawned on the kid, he knew then, that he was it. He shrieked, and made a wild run for the hallway. He ran through the clinic, out through the laboratory, down the back stairs to the lower hall, shrieking all the way, with the three doctors in hot pursuit. He dashed up the front stairs, and down the back ones, and finally down those that lead to the street. The door was locked, and they caught him. They carried him upstairs on their shoulders, singing:

> "John Brown's body lies a moldering in the grave,
> While we go marching on."

Watt brought up the rear grinning and singing, and beating the bass drum, which belongs to the band.

They placed him in the chair, and just as Taylor was getting a good hold, some one punched him in the side and said: "What are you yelling about? Nobody 's going to hurt you. Can't you let a fellow sleep? Lay on your side, then maybe you won't have bad dreams."

He just rolled over, and said, "Gee whiz," while he wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

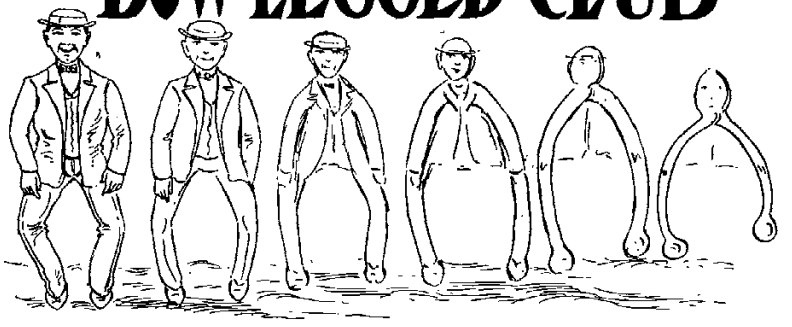
The next morning, he took a good look at the tablets in the hall, but no amount of magic words that he could use, would make them fall. E. H. K.

"The Operating Coats."

The classes, respectively of '02 and '03
Held a joint meeting one day in Hall B.
The object of the meeting was to try and agree
On a neat-looking operating coat, as you 'll soon see.
On color and style they tried to decide,
But on that little (?) question they seemed to divide.
Committees were appointed on whom they relied,
And on their decision 't was agreed they 'd abide.
They solemnly vowed to do the best that they could,
And look at the samples of goods that were good.
A selection was made, and 't was soon understood
'T was impossible to please all—try as they would.
And now, if you please, we 'd like to suggest
A few of the ideas as we heard them expressed.
Some wanted coats of blue, others preferred coats of gray,
Some wanted coats of white, some had nothing to say;
Some wanted a coat with a collar to roll,
Some wanted a coat trimmed in braid as a whole;
Some wanted a coat neat and plain as could be,
Some wanted a coat everybody could see.
'T was finally decided that the color 'd be gray,
And 't was really hoped it had come to stay,
But for some reason or other it would n't quite do;
The committee came forth with a coat made of blue.
Of course some objected and started to pout,
They were hunting a way to try and get out;
But the majority stood pat and gave in their name,
And were on deck for their measure when "the man" came.
The order was to be filled in about a fortnight,
But 't was fully six weeks before a coat was in sight.
When they finally came, there was surely some fun;
The troubles of "the man" at the Big Store begun.
Some men were all right, but the man was too tall.
But each one was pleased when he got a good fit,
And on his first appearance made a great "hit."
Taken as a whole, they 're indeed the "real thing."
And here 's hoping they 'll always remain in the ring;
All future classes should surely vote "yes"
And keep up the good work for the O. C. D. S.

J. W. S.

BOW LEGGED CLUB



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Arink.
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ELIGIBLES.

Helm.
Swope.
Davis.
Brooks, G. S.

Zeter.
Brunow.
Cassidy.
Millman.

Smith, C. W.
Cahill.
Apfelbaum.
Fishback.

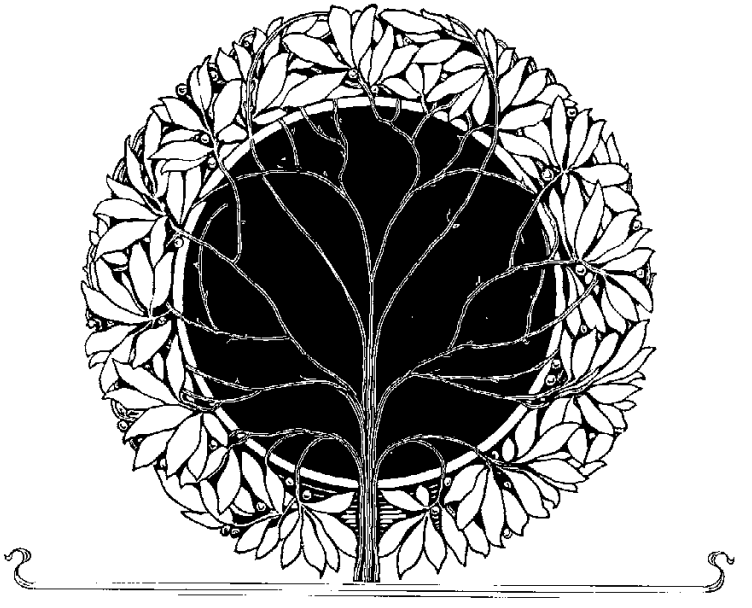
"Bumbelshauferstein—the Dentist."

(AS TOLD BY HIMSELF.)

YOU vont to knowd vot habben ven I vent bie dot Dental Collich, yet? Vell, I dol you. Listsen vonce! Comical bizness habben. Vone long dime ago dere habbening in der blace a maun coming in der collich. He dolt me dot he vonted a dooth made oud from his face, yet. Is aid, "Sitzen Sie sich." He said, "Shur-re, Moike!" In der first blace, I dolt him dot mine name vos n't "Moike," but Bumbelshauferstein. He asked me how I speld dot, but so soon as I a commencing made, und got aboud half 'dru id, he hit me mit his fist on der face vone awful blow. I said, "Vot for you do dot?" und he reblied, dot so soon as I got id finished, he'd like his dooth made oud. But I inshisted on sbelling mine name, und he said dot he'd vent oud und took a bleasand thought. He vent oud und I thought he'd never redurn back again—but he didt; und ven he came he had blendy bleasand thoughts on board, vich maybe cost him several vifteen cents. Vor as he sits inside dot chair, der visky fumes floated oud frum his eading arrangements undil dey hit like rocks ven dey hid somedings. Den I asked him if he vonted to dake gas, but he said dot he vos n't in favor off exbansion, bud if I vonted doo, I could took a chisel und a beer-mallet und knock id oud. He did n't care how much id hurdt, yust so der tooth vent oud coming of his physiog-n-nomy. (Dot vos a bretty hard vord, bud I landed id safe.) Den he dook a simple foolishness in his gallery, dot he could stood a couble more bleasand thoughts. I said, "First we dook der dooth oud, und den ve vent down bie Chris's blace und dook a couble bleasand thoughts ad mine oxpense," und he returned der reply dot vos "oud mid der dooth, and down mit der bleasand thoughts!" Ha! den ve commence der beginning. Ach! himmel! I do n'dt know how I bulled dru dot!! I got hold ov der dooth und bulled; und ven I bulled, he hit me a kick mit der foot ver I generally blace mine dinner often. Blitzen! Vot a shame! I bulled der wrong dooth!! Den *he* made der beginning,

I hit him mit my face on his fist so quick—O! so quick—dot I vos n't able to voke ub dill der next day or dwo. Id yust lacked a day of knocking me indo der middle of der next veek. Ven I didt an avakening make, I found mine eyes dwisted all offer mine vace. I looked crooked for dree days. Yust a few days afterward, der Brofessor says dot I needed bracticing some, und dot I 'd beetter got a lady-dog und bull her deeth und make a blate. I didt make a blate, but dey throwed id oud—und I never got it back.

A. J. HIBSCHMAN.



"Wanted."

Diplomas.

A chance to draw from life.

Two inches more on the lockers.

A tape line that will encompass Beneke's head.

A description that can embrace the Senior graces of Charley Smith.

A class that can wear our shoes. *Class '02.*

Sideburns. *Herman.*

Quiet in that corner while we have the roll-call, please. *Dr. Way.*

A man who can perform the great *feat* of gold-filling with his hands.

The hairpins in Mathiot's whiskers.

A Bible for Crutcher.

A bottle of chloroform during lecture hours.

Instructors who are more "Dr. Wright" in their remarks.

Less confusion in the Clinic. *Dr. Way.*

An exchange of collars between Logan and Brunow.

Good hair restorer. *Parrott.*

One hundred plump, healthy Gray or Black ponies; must be delivered before April 25th. *Freshmen Class.*

Situation in a dental office. Can do anything; especially experienced in Cleft Palate Cases. *Billy Ball.*

Soap for the Clinic.

Correspondence with any girl matrimonially inclined. *Dr. Taylor.*

To pay as we go, for we wish to stay.

A cargo of experience.

A cure for can't cure 'em (cancrum) oris. Apply to Cole at once.

A severe case of putrescent pulp. *Dr. Pustolene*, alias *Carley.*

A strong arm. *Armstrong.*

A slot-machine for R. D. Smith.

A strong magnifier to examine red spots. *Barg.*

A sheet of music that Canfield will not try to read.

A story that Collier can not eclipse.

A song for Petty to sing.

The minutes of an orderly class-meeting.

Incubator to hatch Cole's goose-eggs.

Patent of automatic mallet after corn-planter type. *Davis.*

Twenty-five cents to get Kahn a hair-cut.

A post-graduate course. *Jordan.*

A class office. *Beneke.*

Dr. Cooper's good will. *Andrus.*

Feathers for my scalp. *Bryson.*

Country location. *Constien.*

A cross-cut section of Barg's skull to demonstrate the existence of a vacuum.

A skiograph of Fishback's spine to find the centers of ossification.

A dumpling made of Apple (baum).

A scalp of the Editors.

To the Freshmen.

I.

I know some "chinners," fair and gaudy to see,
Who are Juniors and Seniors.
Take care!
They can both false and friendly be.
Beware! Beware!
Trust them not;
They are fooling thee.

II.

They paint a picture, of golden hue.
Take care!
And what they say is not always true.
Beware! Beware!
Trust them not;
They are fooling thee.

III.

Some hint of their doings, they let you know.
Take care!
They know what is best to tell and show.
Beware! Beware!
Trust them not;
They are fooling thee.

IV.

Some show thee pins, bright and fair.
Take care!
What is thy gain if thou one should'st wear?
Beware! Beware!
Trust them not;
They are fooling thee.

D. F. E.

A Victory for the House of Smith.

AND it came to pass, in the eighteenth year of the reign of King Smith the First, that certain men of the Tribe of Junkerman did rise up and proclaim themselves champions of the base ball world.

And their prophets did prophesy saying, None shall conquer us; no, not one. Now these vain boasts and vaunts did spread abroad throughout all that land, and into the regions thereabout, even beyond the Ohio.

And when King Smith heard of these sayings, he was provoked to wrath and did straightway send for Eddie, whose surname is Dreihs and who was a captain in the House of Smith. Now the King and Dreihs did counsel together, whereupon Dreihs was given full power to act. And when the morning was come, he called his men together, for they also had heard of these boastings.

And when they were come together, Dreihs did speak unto them, saying, Behold, thou hast heard of these boasts of the Tribe of Junkerman; how shall we answer them?

And they spoke of one accord, saying, Challenge them, for their boastings are vain and their prophets false. And straightway the challenge was sent, and it was accepted, and great excitement prevailed throughout all the land. Selah.

Now it came to pass, when the time of meeting was come, which was in the fourth month and the tenth day of the month, that great multitudes gathered together to behold the mighty struggle. And they were arrayed as if in lines of battle, from first base around the diamond unto third base and beyond.

And when all was in readiness, the umpire spake unto them after this manner, saying, Play ball. Selah. Now it was a great game, and the score was exceeding close, even unto the end of the sixth inning thereof. For Lush, with the aid of his strong right arm, had allowed the Tribe of Junkerman but two small runs. And the "ringer" of the Tribe of Junkerman whom the Scribes called Jones, and who dwelt in a distant land, was likewise in great form

and many marveled at his wonderful pitching. Moreover he was exceeding lucky and the House of Smith did score but one run throughout the whole six innings thereof.

Now in the meantime there was much betting and it was exceeding heavy; for with "coin" the dental student is blest, which being interpreted, means cursed. Now when the seventh inning was come there was a great change. For behold, the Tribe of Junkermann did find the "benders" of Lush. Howbeit Lush did not fear, but steadied, and the enemy did score but twice. But the House of Smith fell before the mighty power of Jones as the grass falleth before the sickle.

Likewise in the eighth inning the Tribe of Junkerman did add another run to their number. And Jones because he had done right in the sight of his team was given much "salve," even offerings of gold and silver, while the House of Smith again fell before his mighty power. And when the close of the eighth inning was come, the score was against the House of Smith, even as five to one. And the majority of four runs for the Tribe of Junkerman waxed exceeding large in the eyes of the multitude, and the "Boasters" did sing and shout for joy, for unto them victory seemed assured.

But Dreihs knew his men, that their hearts waxed strong with the strife. And he called them together, saying, Let us counsel one with another: and they spake unto each other words of encouragement, whereupon their blood was stirred and they resolved each one unto himself to face the enemy with renewed vigor.

For it is written; Even the great must some day fall. Selah. And it was so. For Lush did retire the enemy as one man, and the House of Smith fell upon the curves of Jones like a mighty whirlwind. Triples followed "homers" and doubles followed triples, while the singles were as numerous as the fowls in the air. And before one man was out, five mighty warriors had crossed the "plate" and the victory won to the House of Smith. And there was a great noise like unto the stamping of the hoofs of many horses, or the rushing of chariots, or the rumbling of wheels; for the House of Smith did rejoice greatly, and the noises grew louder and louder till they were like unto a mighty thunder, and the rushing of many waters. And the Tribe of Junkerman fled in despair and their followers were kindled with wrath and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd.

And Jones when he saw what was done, rent his garments, and he was sore ashamed as were all they that played with him. And thus the sayings of the Tribe of Junkerman were proven to be like unto sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. The mighty had fallen, and great was the fall thereof. Selah.

G. S. B.

ESTABLISHED 1899. FLICKERED 1900. REKINDLED 1902.

Color: *Yellow.*

Motto: *"Smokin' and larnin' go togither."*

OFFICERS.

President. R. M. BROOKS. *Vice-President.* F. W. CHAPMAN.

Secretary and Treasurer: J. B. DILL.

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Collier.	McClintock.	Moyer.	Eisenman.
Arink.	Kahn.	Butcher.	Cassidy.
Dreihs.	Best.	Matthews.	Morlidge.
Huey.	Crutcher.	Collins.	Watkins.

ELIGIBLES.

Markel.	Hill.
Plath.	Schrimer.

College Glossary.

COMPILED BY E. W. S. AND F. B.

ALETHIAN.—A hand-book of general and useful information concerning the internal workings of the institution. Born April, 1902; died ——.

A WISE GUY.—Bad case of magnum caput. Size of hat 8⅞, and still growing.

BITE.—Closure of jaws, during which the patient attempts to occlude the superior incisors with the lower third molars. Not to be confounded with correct occlusion.

BORROW.—(a) A form of expression requesting the loan of an instrument for time and eternity. (b) A diplomatic request for a gift.

BRACKET.—A revolving inclined plane.

CALL-DOWN.—(a) A solar plexus blow, after which a fellow takes the count and on rallying says privately to a friend he wants another match. (b) A buzz-saw in full action.

CLASS-MEETING.—A collision of thoughts, resulting in spontaneous combustion "with untoward results." See *Pandemonium*.

CLASS PICTURE.—A beautiful work of art, portraying faithfully the marvelous beauty of its subjects.

CLASS SONGS.—Choice selections from all kinds and grades of music, from religious hymns to comic operas; from Wagner to ragtime.

CLASS YELLS.—A series of Rah Rah's, and Yaw Yaw's—an extract from the minutes of Longview Insane Asylum.

COMBINATION.—Any group of students seen together more than five minutes by Dr. Way.

CUSPIDOR.—The bane of the janitor's existence.

DEMONSTRATOR.—A human being much sought after, but seldom found.

DISSECTING-ROOM.—Enough said.

EXAMINATION.—A modern form of Spanish inquisition. Will probably be abolished as soon as enlightened civilization extends to colleges.

EXTRACTING-ROOM.—Musical department of the institution. Patti's notes daily surpassed. Tremulo furnished by students.

FIZZLE.—Unsuccessful bluff.

FLUNK.—Failure of a student to answer a professor's question. Almost too frequent to be remarked upon.

GAS EXTRACTION.—An operation, during which the student learns that very little ossification has taken place in the cartilaginous vertebræ.

GREEN-ROOM.—The student's opportunity of viewing the Museum.

HALL B.—An apartment frequently invaded by a body of students and a professor, followed by a copious shower of poly-syllabic words and tobacco sputum. Synonymous with noise.

HAT-RACK.—Extension for prevention.

HEAD-REST.—A mis-nomer.

HELLO.—The usual salutation, the intonation of which is the mercury in the thermometer of his opinion.

INSTRUMENT CASE.—The eighth wonder of the world.

KICKING.—Persistent action of the voluntary muscles following a wound. Usually accompanied by disordered function.

KLONDYKE.—The secret of the alloy bottle.

LABORATORY.—A circumscribed collection of noise.

LOCKER.—A closet or drawer, in which a student is supposed to keep all his belongings. N. B.—Belongings must be made on the telescope plan.

METHODS.—A highly developed system, by which the impossible is made probable, as: "I do not know whether it was accomplished by superior knowledge or superior *methods*."

MUSEUM.—An interesting collection, strenuously guarded from inspection by the students.

ON THE CARPET.—(a) The pro and con of a student's deportment. (b) A probable suspension of the student, and a promise of suspension of hostilities by the student.

OPERATING COAT.—An atypical new garment, the result of long continued irritation.

PATIENT.—A handy thing to have in the office.

PLASTER SIFTER.—One like mother used to have.

PONY.—An aged adjunct of the institution. Well-groomed but twice a year, but active and hard to catch.

QUIZ.—A system of questions, causing hyperæmia of the internal organs, accompanied by colloquative sweating and violent agitation of the lower extremities.

ROLL CALL.—An hourly calling of the student's name; may be answered by the student himself or by proxy.

SOAP.—Described as an elliptical cake, of a combination which rendered ablution a success. It has been long obsolete.

STUDENTS' CUSPIDORS.—A very necessary article, showing judgment in construction as to its shape, size, and color.

STUDENTS' BENCHES.—A jury box, where students sit in judgment of Dr. Way.

STUDY.—A term formerly used to designate the evening occupation, but only referred to by the boys in their letters home.

SUPERINTENDENT.—The hub around which our universe revolves.

SWIPE.—A comprehensive term, which seems a convenient alley-way for conscience. See *Kleptomania*.

TECHNICAL WORK.—One of the necessary evils.

THESIS.—An essay on some dental subject, usually showing cleverness and fearlessness in compilation.

TOWEL.—A saturated compound.

VENTILATION.—A long clothes line, a fifty-foot pole, Dr. Way—and a torrent of cold air does the rest.

WATER.—A yellow solid containing all known and unknown elements of nature, and two molecules of water of crystallization.

WINDOW SEATS.—Much sought after, but a *Way* to leave them.

Uncle Remus's Reflections.

Dar 's no keepin' ripe apples on de tree.

A studen' an' his money am soon pa'ted.

Tryin' to educate a fool am lak poundin' sand in a rat hole.

De worl' owes us all a libin'; but times am ha'd.

Yo' hab now had yo' gris' toe de mill. W'at yo' gwine toe do wid hit?

Watch yo' habits. Dar 's no use toe put on de brake w'en de wagon am upsot.

A freshman studen' an' a gol' fillin', bof need a heap of polishin'.

Hit am an ole sayin' dat dar 's no time los' in whettin' yo' scythe.

Ole age an' w'at hit stan's fo' doan allus go han' in han' wid gray har.

Yo' gotter eithah ride in a balloon er on a t'boggan.

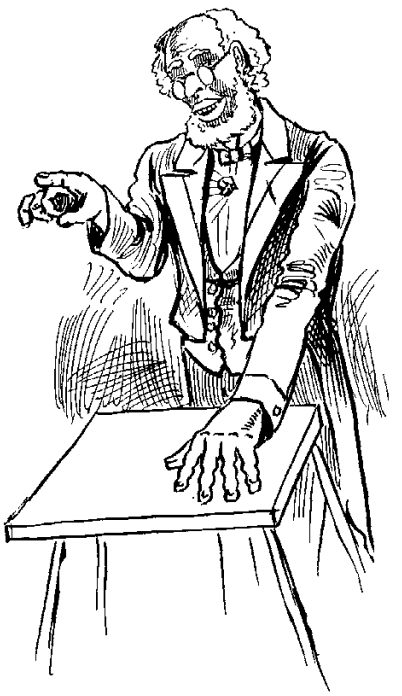
A po' instrumen' an' a dull studen' am ha'd toe sha'pen.

Gib me a niggah dat w'istles w'ile 'e wuks.

Bad breedin' an' boils am boun' ter come aout.

Sum fellahs put in mighty fine fillin's, w'en dere talkin'.

De Operatin'-room am biggah dan Taylah Hall an' Hall B bof put togeddah.



A li'l man doan look no bigger stan'in' side a big cha'r.

Yo' kin move de solides' toof by a li'l pressure day aftah day.

Ef mistakes war crimes, none ub us 'd be outen jail.

On de laddah ob fame de bottom rungs ar furdes' apa't.

Sum fellahs s'pose dey 're dimun's in de rough—Yo' kin s'pose anything.

Hit am bettah toe be outer debt dan in de swim.

Dar 's ha'd wuk 'tween layin' de bottom log an' nailin' on de shingles.

Hit ain' allus de liklies' colt dat meks de bes' hoss.

A man kin no mo' see his own faults 'en ef dey war pimples on de back ob his neck.

Hit am well to 'membah dat 'tween heah an' dar yo' am li'ble toe be struck by lightnin'.

De 'plomas all read de same.

Ef you' mus' boas', do hit to-morrer.

De big sign-boa'd am on de hin' side ob an oppo'tunity.

Sum fellahs 'ud whittle daown de point ob death an' pick dere teef wid hit.

De sma't niggah blows de brof befo' he bu'ns his mouf.

Luck offen steps in an' sabes de day fo' pu'severance.

A sma't man hab no mo' use fo' good looks dan er han'some man hab fo' brains.

De bes' fed mule kicks de ha'des'.

Dar er nuffin cheapah er mo' pleasin' dan de self-satisfaction ob a Junior.

De groceryman praises his crackers an' cheese fo' profit, but de dentis' praises his wuk fo' de good ob mankin'.

De hole in a slot-machine am small, but hit doan' tek long fo' a studen' toe shove all his books fru hit.

Ef yu' ar' allus lookin' roun' fer sumbody toe gib yo' a lif' doan' be s'prised w'en sum man does hit wid his foot.

Dar hab been many happy hours an' a few sad ones. Yo' nebbah knowed a holiday dat diden' hab hits bittah momen's.

The man who tackles evil ways an' gets lef' am apt toe say dat dey tackled him.

Yo' will win success by de 'pinions oddahs hab ob yo'. Ebery man 'ud prove his case ef he war de jedge an' jury.

Bettah hab holes in yo' coat-sleeve dan in yo' pan's pocket.

De dentis' mus' hab patience to get patien's, an' tek pain toe keep oddah people frum habbin' em.

Two men stahted aout—one to refaum de worl', de oddah to beat a tune on a can ob nitro-glycerine. De on'y diffrunce wuz dat de people knowed whar de one stood w'en hit happened.

Hit am ha'd toe gib de 'zact p'opo'tion of Theory a man sh'ud hab, but de fellah who doan' mek a mixture am gwin' toe git lef'.

Hit am de little t'ings dat worry us. Yo' will fuss mo' obbah a burr in yo' breeches dan yo' will obbah a boil on yo' neck.

W'at I call a dilemma am w'en in de 'xamination a studen' *mus'*, but' cause de p'ofessah keeps stan'in' dar an' he *kyant*.

De story 'bout de watah ob Cincinnati bein' so dangersome to drink 'ul hab a heap to ansah fo' in de Day ob Jedgmen'.

Yo' kyant jedge a fellah's lib'ary by de 'mount ob money dat his faddah spen's fo' books.

Bad habits ob a studen's life am lak a harrow. Yo' hab to watch aout, fo' ef yo' doan' ketch on one toof yo' may on anoddah, an' w'en wunce yo' is kotched yo' had toe bring de whole harrow 'long.

Ef yu 'd 'membahed all yo' fo'got an' fo'got all yo' 'membahed, tain' lakly yo 'ud read dese 'Flections ob yo' Unk Remus.

E. W. S.

What We Would ? Like to Know.

An honest Senior.

When Crutcher answered a roll-call.

Why Bob Brooks remarked that "Pat" Reardon belonged to the Darwin race.

How the Manhattan boarders live on tooth-picks.

If Flaugher is engaged.

Why Parrott is the "most married" man in the class.

If R. D. Smith can smile.

If Davis will accept Dr. Way's position in June.

How Glenn is progressing at the College of Music.

If Arink ever broke a rule.

If Miss Feuerstein would be an untiring hunter should her prey be man.

If Cole would arise and shake the hay-seed from off his back.

If Nature did n't break the die, when it formed such a woman as "Susie."

How long it will require the Seniors to grow a wealth of whiskers.

If Chambers' mustache was coaxed.

Who can touch Ward with the "Mits."

If a drink of "Punch" occasionally would n't lubricate business.

If Davis will ever be a "Fashionable."

If Ludy could find something to shave on an egg.

If the smell of money to Beinhart is good, whatever its source.

How many carats smart is Swinehart.

Why Chas. Smith is so richly adorned with Senior graces.

Why our sails droop when the winds fall.

How much our bank account will "Hypertrophy" after the clearance sale of "Ponies" which will take place in the 'Nicotine Department' immediately after our Diplomas are signed.

If Huey could creep into a pint bottle.

If DeHart is as truthful in all matters as he is in his dislikes.

Why Chambers is so much like Sydney Smith, who could always make up his mind to rise early, but could never make up his body.

If only a promise stands between Haynie and wedded life.

If the Juniors can take medicine—if so, they have a bitter pill to swallow given by Dr. Knight in their Senior year.

Why the Band has been compared to the birds in the wilderness—Do their songs die without a listener.

If progress is always improvement.

If a premium was offered for unamiability in our Senior programme strife.

Why Burbank wants a fire-escape in his Coffin.

Why Diamond gets see-sick when you look at him.

Why Caswell is such an expert germ-dodger.

If Zeter thinks beer an evidence of bad taste.

Where Stamper spends his Wednesday afternoons.

Why Markel blushes when Madisonville is mentioned.

Why "Strat" feints at the sight of a barrel.

Why Straus, Miss Warnick and "Klondyke" are synonymous.

If Jordon can remove the cause in a putrescent pulp.

How Grant hypnotizes his patients.

Why Longfellow prefers Eden Park Cars.

If R. D. Smith's face would n't break the Sabbath.

How many square yards of goods in Apfelbaum's trousers.

The Home-Stretch Dash.

BEING A LIVELY DESCRIPTION OF THE LAST OF THE FOUR GREAT HEATS IN THE SENIORS' FINAL EXAMINATIONS.

MOST Worthy Reader! Of the many human events which take place on this chunk of matter known as Earth few, if any, are as marvelous in character or stupendous in outcome as the one which I am about to describe.

It is in the closing days of April that divers announcements and bulletins proclaim the coming of the Seniors' Final Exams.

Simultaneously begins the noise of active preparation. Seats in the various theaters are vacant. The billiard-ball cuddles itself up in its pocket and enjoys a much-needed rest. Pretty girls, that erstwhile had the protection of a strong arm, and an educated touch to guide them over the slippery places, go home from prayer-meetings alone. And the student's lamps flicker low as they burn the midnight oil. Tremendous influences are at work, that sooner or later are destined to stir up a direful commotion.

At last the mighty day is ushered in. The clock in the City Hall tower strikes out in vigorous tones the hour of eight. The student body is assembling. Groups of Seniors gather together in the halls, to discuss the probable terms of the race, and plan a movement.

Slowly, but with increasing symptoms, the whole fearful truth dawns upon the minds of a hundred valiant men. And out from their throats proceed such yells as to shake the building unto its foundations. The motive power of the Institution is now in evidence. Champing at bits, and the trampling of hoofs on the marble floor, may be heard above the rending roar of the tempest.

The passers-by on Court Street and Central Avenue, frightened by the strange noises and the swaying of the building, flee in all directions, believing that the world is coming to an end.

The great telescope in the Observatory out on Mt. Lookout, wheels around of its own accord, and points directly to the College Building, to witness the rare phenomena.

The Ohio River suddenly becomes agitated, and huge waves dash upon the banks with such unspeakable fury, that all steamers and river craft pull into port.

Even the German Band, disheartened at being outdone, throw away their horns and take to their heels in breathless terror.

One by one the terrible Seniors file into Taylor Hall and take their places. It is a matter of only a few

moments until His Royal Highness will arrive, to announce the terms, course, and time to be taken in the last great event.

Let us pause for one brief moment, and from the Grand Stand (the lecture platform) look into the countenances of the student body.

Observe looming up here and there throughout the room the cheerful, nay, even exuberant faces of the Kentucky contingent. See the mirthful faces of the gay representatives from West Virginia soil. Look at the dancing eyes of the confident Hoosiers. See the excited Pennsylvanians. What a careless air they have! Then observe the profound intelligence depicted in the features of the men of Michigan. See the expansive foreheads and hear the quickened breath of the dangerous men of the West. And mark you the serene, unclouded faces of the gentler sex. Lastly, note the restless Ohioans, and the high feather they are in—all eager for the fray.

But now let us see what happens.

His High Mightiness is come. The blackboard concealed behind the lecture platform is straightway raised, and the race is on.

It is an event never to be forgotten. Distinct clickings of wheels may be heard in all parts of the room, emanating from intracranial clocks. Teeth are ground together, both natural and artificial. Heads are scratched to induce a healthy working of the neurons. Feet are shuffled unnecessarily, swelling the horrors of the scene.

The erstwhile cheerful and buoyant physiognomies have begun to change in fitful variance.

See the slowly deepening fissures developing on that student's brow. See the ashy pallor, the heroic resolution, the maddening ferocity, the frantic desperation, the cool determination, exhibited here and there.

Time passes rapidly, as do also the professors in the room who are on guard. Now do they pause to explain something, and immediately in the farthest corner of the room a noise of clattering hoofs is heard, and then again all is silence. His High Mightiness, from his exalted position in the Grand Stand, now speaks forth: "I tell you what's the matter with you, gentlemen, you're scared. Go it easy," says he; but it avails not.

Cold sweats begin to rise, and dire reflections.

Now is the home-stretch dash, and the goal must be made at all hazards! There is too much at stake to lose! On! on, and speed thee! For what were all those nights of troubled dreams, and dusky days of unremitting toil? That we should fail? That we should flunk? NO!!! Beyond the finish line are banquets and bouquets, diplomas and a title. Perchance undying fame—who knows? And trips abroad, and a crowning triumph of three eventful years. Ah! ha! Ah! ha! 'T is done, 't is done. And the race is won.

And now, O kindly reader, the atmoshere in the room is restored to its normal equilibrium, the College Building ceases to rock, the great equatorial telescope swings back into place, and the Ohio River flows on, as before, calmly and serenely down the valley to the sea.

And the day is over. J. R. M.

Review of Reviews; or, Hash.

Recipe for "Hash" from Flack's boarding-house. Cut ten inches of raw-hide in small pieces; add stale bread and crumbs and foreign chicken (to table); soak overnight in twice its bulk of septic H_2O. Burn it eight minutes; serve three times a day. When it becomes stale, drag it through some salt, and pass as fresh.

We hope this will not be the boarding-house in the future.

Hash, hash, hash, College hash!
Be it ever so hairy, there's nothing like hash.

Chambers' mustache is an evidence of something hoped for,—it can 't be seen.

Any one who is discouraged and can not see his way through College, we will have a window put in for him.

Stroh as the ladies man.

"By gal-cricky."—*H. T. Brown.*

The noticeable lack of attendance accorded Dr. Cameron in his lecture on Bacteriology should perhaps not be taken too seriously—Markel was absent.

Hickman and Longenecker had a contest to decide who could extract a tooth the quickest. It came out a draw.

"Look-out, I come from the popgun district."—*Diamond.*

Just "a little bit off the top."—*Parrott.*

Stafford says his business as a Dentist is a howling success.

VICTIM. "Must I spit in the can?"
DR. PORTER. "No; expectorate in the cuspidor."

DR. COOPER. "What is a Bunsen Burner?"
KAHN. "A thingamijig with three legs."
DR. COOPER. "Describe a flame."
KAHN. "A piece of fire."

As to the nature of the real feelings of the class toward Davis in regard to his teaching, there has never been a doubt, except when he told the class about the temporary bicuspids.

What 's in a name?—Apfelbaum, Bumgardner, Feuerstein, Stratemeyer, "Marcus Erillius Bacillus Schizomycetes Reardon."

Teeth are like verbs,—regular, irregular, and defective.

"The hairs of your head are numbered."—*Brunow.*

Speechless messages were received by Noble from Smith.

ECONOMY.

To meet her by moonlight costs nothing,
To meet her by gaslight is a different thing.

DEMONSTRATOR. "Did you have a preceptor?"
FRESHIE. "I do n't know! I'll go back to my locker and see."

She is n't very wealthy, yet she wears a golden crown,
She bought it at our college for just five dollars down.

Barg begins to show signs of almost human intelligence; he has discovered a little "Red Spot."

R. M. Brooks, when dressed in wisdom, drops into poetry—a loafing-place for the dreamers.

DIAMOND. "Some one lend me their tooth-brush." Guess where he got it.

KESTNER—to Miss Meek: "I have counted you in with my other liabilities."

DR. WAY—to Crutcher: "I never gratify idle curiosity."

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."—*Freshman Class.*

HICKMAN. "That girl will flirt."
YODERS. "I'll bet she won't."
HICKMAN. "Yes, I say she will, and I know whereof I speak."

COLLIER. "All feminines are pretty."
LEVAN. "That only *embraces* the ones under two hundred pounds."

"Ain't I gettin' to be a bigly boy?"—*Peters.*

SUSIE. "It's late! I know it is dark; how shall I get home?"
HERMAN. "Be quiet, my dear; take my arm, and let me be your guide."
SUSIE. "Very well. It isn't over eleven blocks, and please don't hurry."

PATIENT. "Excuse me, Mr. Grant, but have you a magnet about you?"
GRANT (*embarrassed*). "N-n-no!"
PATIENT. "You certainly attract me."

"My appetite is good if my purse is empty."—*Wood.*

Kahn, the Art Editor, says that he can draw every tooth in the mouth without the patient being conscious of the operation, provided it is held open. Instrument—a pen.

HERMAN. "Jennie, my Own True Love."

"What though the wind blows strong?
What though our skirts wave high?
For heaven is just and sends the dust
To blind the bad man's eye."

"For thy sake, tobacco, I
Would do anything but die."
—*Blosses.*

PATIENT. "How can I get a set of teeth?"
DILL (*playfully*). "Kick a dog."

Fishback, while calling upon one of his young lady friends was asked, what a Dentist used for painless extraction. After a quiet of several moments he responded thusly: "W-h-y, I think they use devitalized air at College."

A FRESHMAN'S SOLILOQUY (IN EXAMS.)

"I've tho't my last thunk,
And winked my last wunk;
Now, what can e'er save me
From a terrible flunk?
My Pony."

DR. MATLACK—to Mr. P. in class: "Now, have you all the muscles of this part exposed?"
MR. P. "Yes, sir, I think I have."
DR. M. "And do you know the name of each?"
MR. P. "I can name them all."
DR. M. "Well, can you give the origin and insertion?"
MR. P. (*in surprise*). "Origin and insertion? (*Thoughtfully.*) Doctor, I don't believe I have cut that one out yet."

LOST.—In dissecting-room: Kestner's appetite. Finder please return, and receive reward.

Springtime Love.

Spring, with all her wealth is here;
  The fields are covered with carpet green;
The songs of birds entrance my ear,
  Where the trees uplift their leafy screen.

The flowers are blooming on the hill;
  The lazy idlers seek the shade;
The ferns are growing by the rill,
  Where barefoot children love to wade.

The air with scent of flowers is sweet;
  Bees are humming in every nook;
The fish are gamboling at my feet,
  As I sit and dream beside the brook.

Sweeter to me than perfumed air,
  Than singing brook, or hum of bees,
Than all the sounds of nature, fair,
  Whispered to me by springtime breeze.

Is what I hear my sweetheart say.
  Her face, with light of love, aglow:
"I think of you by night and day,
  My darling boy, I love you so."

Fly to my breast, my June bird, dear,
  Come nestle thy head upon my arm,
Through all the dangers of the year,
  I'll gladly shield thee from all harm.

Her snow-white arms my neck entwine,
  I steal a kiss like morning dew;
While one fair hand I hold in mine,
  She softly whispers, "I love but you."

Queen of my heart, for thee I long;
  Sweetly I dream of thee by day.
Thou art my daily prayer and song,
  Guiding my steps in the upward way.

G. D. S.

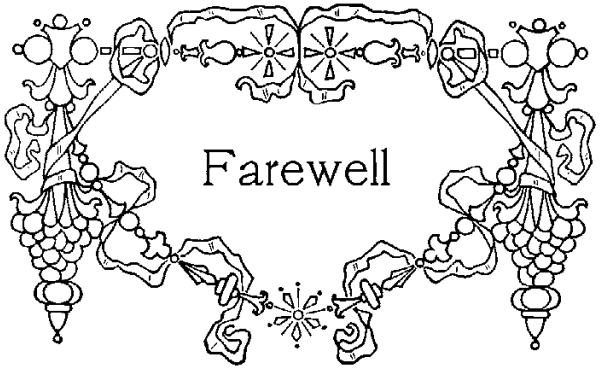
James L. Dickson.

THE students feel that this Annual would be incomplete without a sketch of the life of the above-named personage. His faithful attendance to our comforts, in the way of heat in winter and ice in summer, cleanliness of floors and windows, and his general faithfulness in all his duties, both to the Faculty and members of the school, have made his name as familiar as that of the O. C. D. S. itself.

In many respects his life has been an eventful one. For years he was engaged as porter on the C. C. C. & I. sleepers. While here he ministered to the wants of such distinguished men as Grant, Lee, Sherman, Burnside, Rosecrans and Pope, knowing them personally, one having presented him with his photograph. He was on the train that John Morgan tried to capture on his Northern campaign. He also had charge of the car bearing the dead body of President Lincoln from Buffalo, N. Y., to Indianapolis, Ind.

His work with the O. C. D. S. began in September, 1883, and he has been with the College up to the present time. His faithfulness to all his duties has won for him a place, in the memory of the boys, of respect and esteem.

As an earnest of this feeling we dedicate to him this page in the ALETHIAN.



OUR work is done. The task, though pleasant, has not been an easy one. The field was new to us all; and little did we realize, when first we ventured upon its broad area, the many lines of resistance, pulling as it were in all directions, which threatened to destroy our aspirations and blunt our every hope, e'er we had reached that goal called "finis."

But we had entered the field, and our honest duty lay before us.

Having started upon this duty in real earnest, we pushed forward with renewed zeal and vigor, determined to reach the goal. The numerous obstacles, which threatened at times to destroy our purpose, were met face to face and overcome, each in its turn; and the many powers of resistance, through our constant efforts to overcome them, became weaker and weaker, until their forces ceased to play a part.

Thus it was with our persistent striving and never-ceasing energy that we reached the goal, and "The Alethian" of '02 was complete.

Do not infer, dear friends, that the word complete implies perfection. This meaning of the word should only be applied to the poems. We have made many mistakes; defects are numerous, and imperfections abound throughout. Yet we have done our best to make the volume attractive and entertaining, which result we hope we have attained, in a small degree at least.

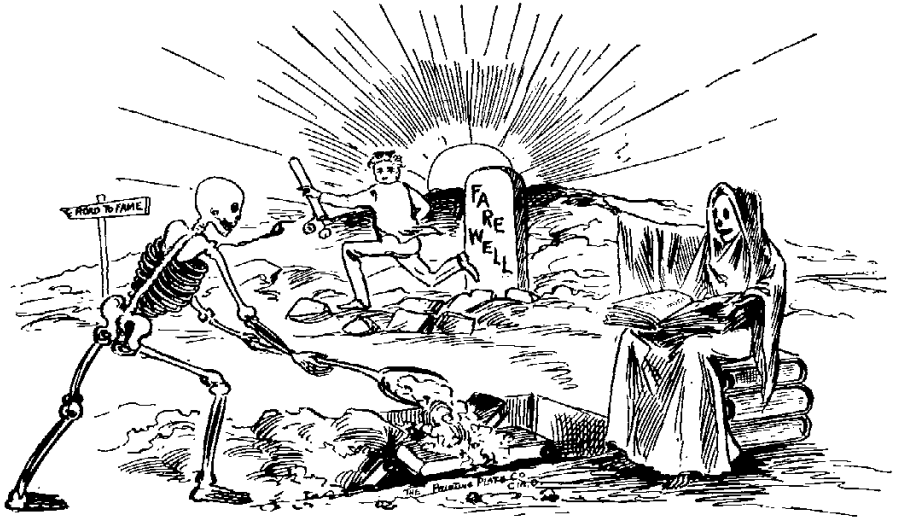
In criticising "The Alethian," which right belongs to all, do not fail to ever bear in mind the fact that this was our first attempt in the field of editorship, and

that we had not that teacher of all teachers, known as experience, to direct us in our undertaking.

To all those who have in any way assisted us in our work, we wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation. Especially are we indebted to Drs. H. A. and H. T. SMITH and Mr. FRANK BURGER, for their kindly aid and support, without which this volume could not have appeared.

Hoping that "The Alethian" has come to stay, and that the editors next year, profiting by our mistakes and having a guide, will publish a volume in '03 far superior to the '02 edition, we bid farewell to all.

THE EDITORS.



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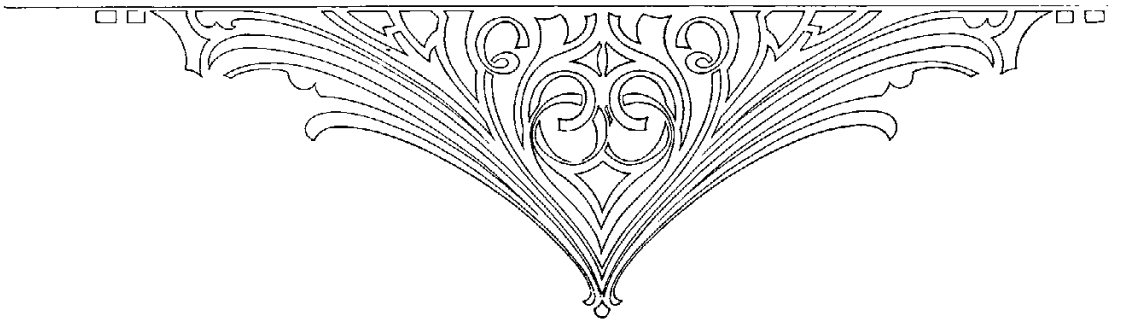

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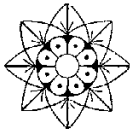

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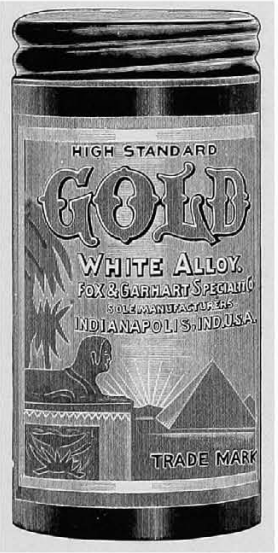

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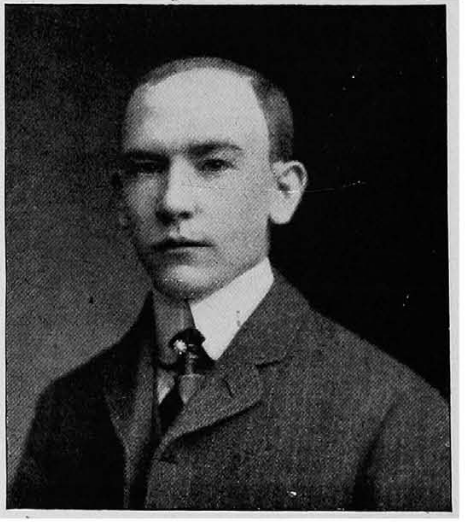

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