

# Junior Class History



N 1905, about the time of the year when even the trees are "nutty," we, as a class, entered the portals of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery as *debutantes*.

One year later we again came to its solemn halls, with renewed strength and courage, after a successful summer of "bushwhacking."

Not with the awkward mien and embarrassed appearance of a freshman, but with a triumphant step and lofty carriage, acquired from our previous year's success.

'Tis true, some were missing, but others were here to take their places, and we are glad to announce the high standard of the class has not been diminished.

When we consider that the Junior year is the transitional stage, within the epoch of which we are changed from the crude, shapeless and ever-changing mass known as Freshman, to the refined, contoured and finished product called Senior, it may be said that we are indeed succeeding.

We already have satellites looming forth in the firmament of dentistry so brightly that they promise some day to be demonstrators. Then, too, the "naughty" nines have been surpressed. Falbush has become a millionaire by selling books. Barton has acquired the power of motion. Hicks has a perfect record for attendance. Wells still receives a *Gray's Anatomy* daily by mail. He also has had his life insured since Sprinkle clouded up and "reigned" on him. Medical terms are now a piece of "ancient history." Brunk is becoming very Stern. Wick gives off as much light as usual. Our four fair co-eds are still single. Marlatt still advocates the use of H<sub>2</sub> O<sub>2</sub>. Robinson has taken on a better half, and, from all indications, there is to be another "Keller, the Great." What could be more convincing evidence than the above that we are fast taking form for the "biscuit baking." Let us hope when the balance is weighed after the "finals" that none will be found wanting, and also that the one who wrote this narrative will be able to exist after its publication.

R. P. MOSBAUGH, *Historian*.