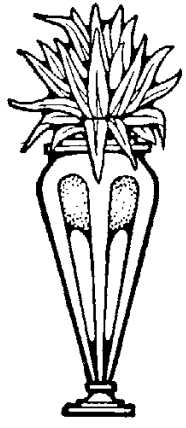
OHIO
COLLEGE OF
DENTAL SURGERY

THE ALETHIAN
1907

To the Faculty and Demonstrators

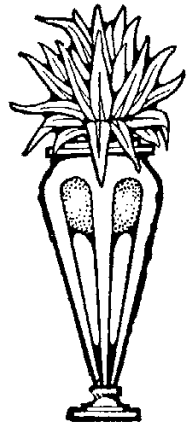
Of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery, whose untiring zeal and faithful service have ever been for the best interests of the Students and the evolution of the Dental profession, we lovingly dedicate this volume.

THE EDITORS



Pray thee, take care, that tak'st my book in hand,
To read it well; that is to understand.

Ben Johnson.



O·C·D·S·
THE 1907
ALETHIAN
IS OUT
DEPT. OF
U.C.
H.E.D.

PREFACE

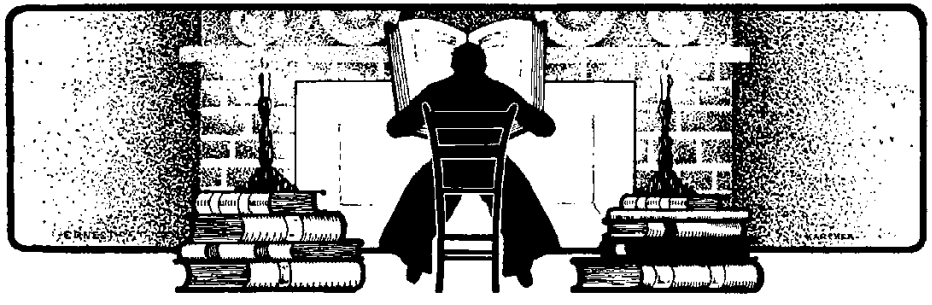
WE ARE, as you know us all, plain, blunt men. To assume a false modesty in the presentation of this volume is not our intention. It is with the feeling of satisfaction and triumph rather, that we offer the Students the Sixth Alethian. We have recklessly disregarded precedents and launched forth on new lines. Imperfections there are in the book to be sure, but they are necessary for a proper appreciation of its merits. If you find anything really censureable, charge it to the "printer's devil." He's responsible. We were extremely loath to reveal so many secrets, but we knew our duty and stood up like men and did it.

We will never explain, never retract, never apologize—the work is over—don't howl.

THE EDITORS

Turn now and see the faces of the unlucky? nine who made this book.

EDITORS



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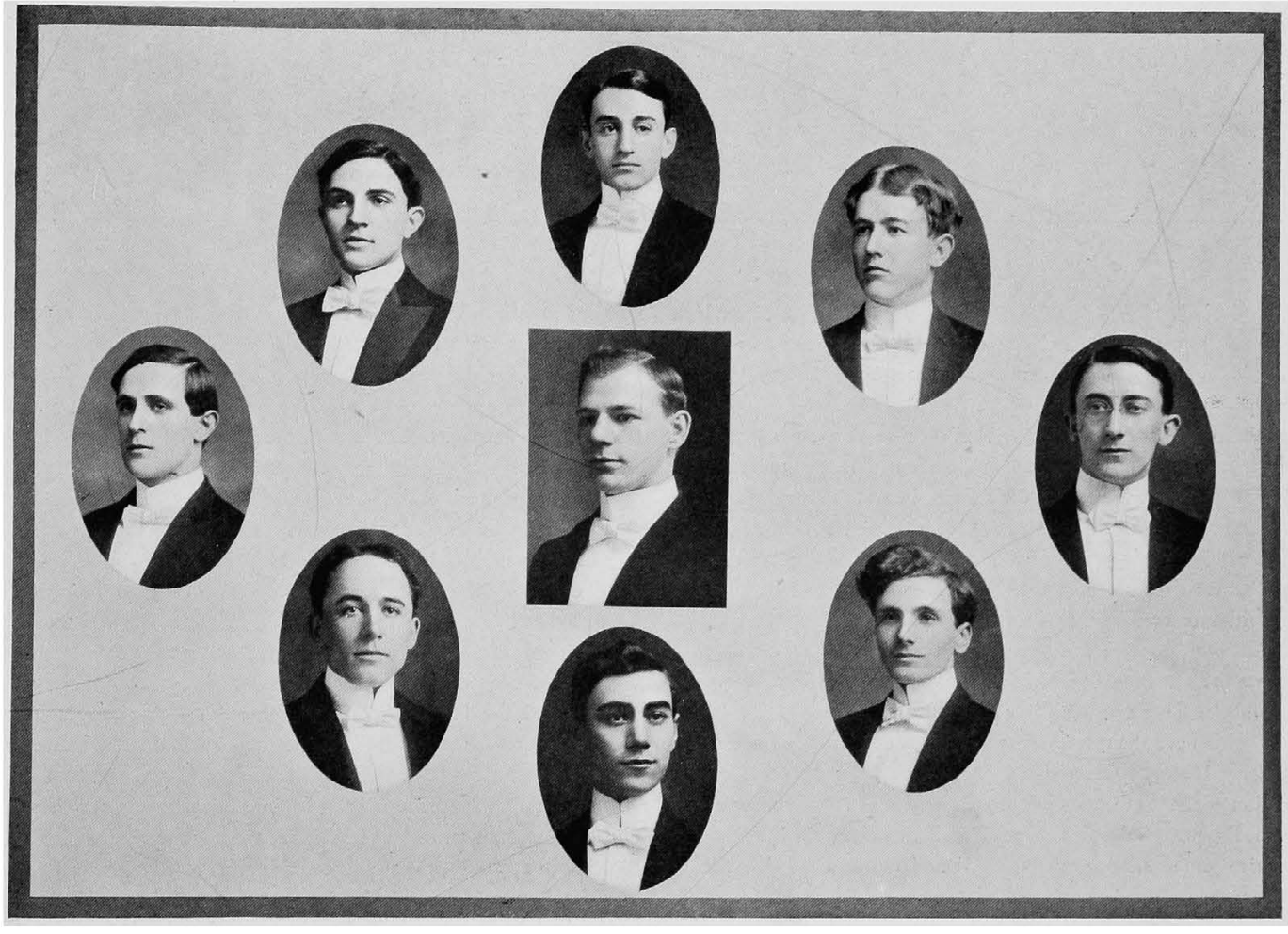

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C. W. Noel
J. W. Siegfried

J. H. Wick

DENTISTRY—Its Earlier and Later History

DENTISTRY is that branch of the healing art, which has for its province the treatment of diseases and lesions of the human teeth and their replacement by substitutes when lost.

While civilized nations consider their teeth the most beautiful in their natural color and form, some nations mutilate their teeth by chipping, filing and altering their form, in some cases also staining them to conform to their peculiar ideas of beauty. Mutilation is practiced by certain wild tribes of Africa, New Guinea, Java, and the Tasmanian coast of Australia, and is prompted by fashion, superstition or conformity with religious rites.

Filing of front teeth to points is practiced by Abyssinians to increase the savageness of their aspect and terrify their foes. With the Malays, filing the teeth is a religious act. In Indo-China and Japan, girls have their teeth stained black at the time of marriage.

Early History — Herodotis, the Greek historian, tells of the attention given to diseases of the teeth as well as of the eye and ear in Egypt. Belzoni and other writers claim to have found in Egyptian tombs artificial teeth, made of ivory and wood, some of which were mounted upon gold plates.

Teeth in mummies are said to have been found filled with gold and a white cement, but of this there is no positive evidence.

In 1884, Dr. Van Marter, of Florence, discovered in the museum of Corneto, Italy, skulls exhumed from Etruscan tombs in which pure gold wire was wound around natural teeth which indicated that in the spaces between where teeth were lacking, artificial or possibly human teeth had at some time been thus supported in place.

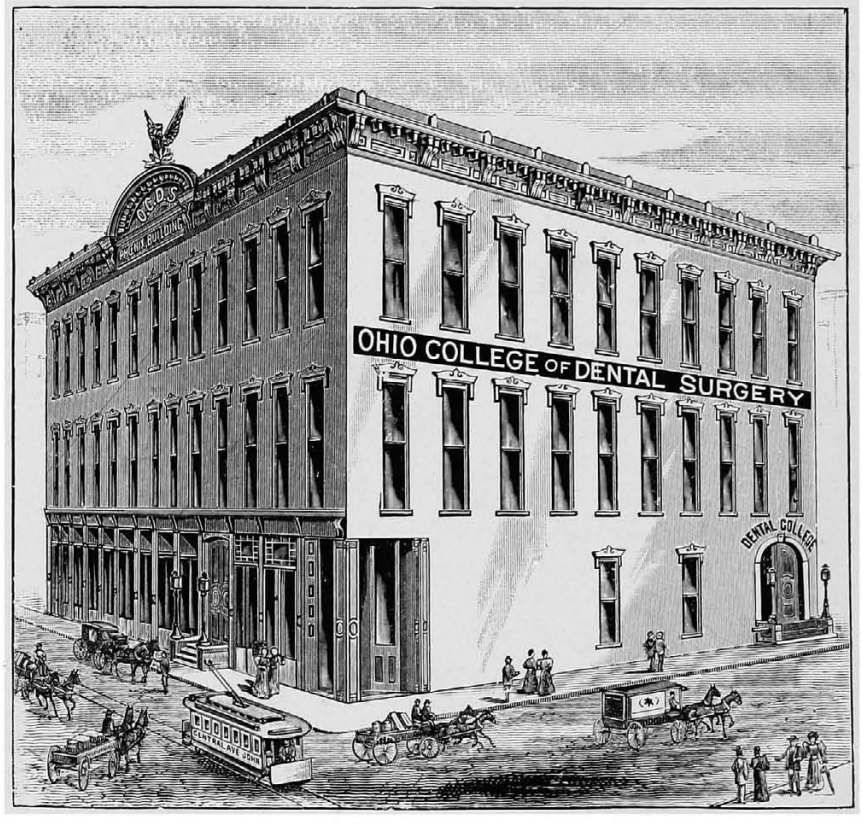
Later History—During the eighteenth century, dentistry became a subject of more critical inquiry and thorough investigation. Men of intelligence and education devoted themselves to it exclusively, and, as a result, its advancement in both literary and scientific directions during the nineteenth century has been most marked. This is evidenced by the fact that from 1800 to 1892 there were published in Europe and America some 200 volumes, treating exclusively on the diseases of the teeth.

Until the latter part of the eighteenth century any advance in dentistry was confined to Europe, but since then the most rapid advancement has been made in the United States.

The first dentist practicing in the United States of whom there is any account, was one Le Maire, who accompanied the French army in 1775-83, then came to this country. Soon after LeMaire's arrival, came an English dentist named Whitlock. The first native dentist is believed to be John Greenwood, who began practice in New York about 1778.

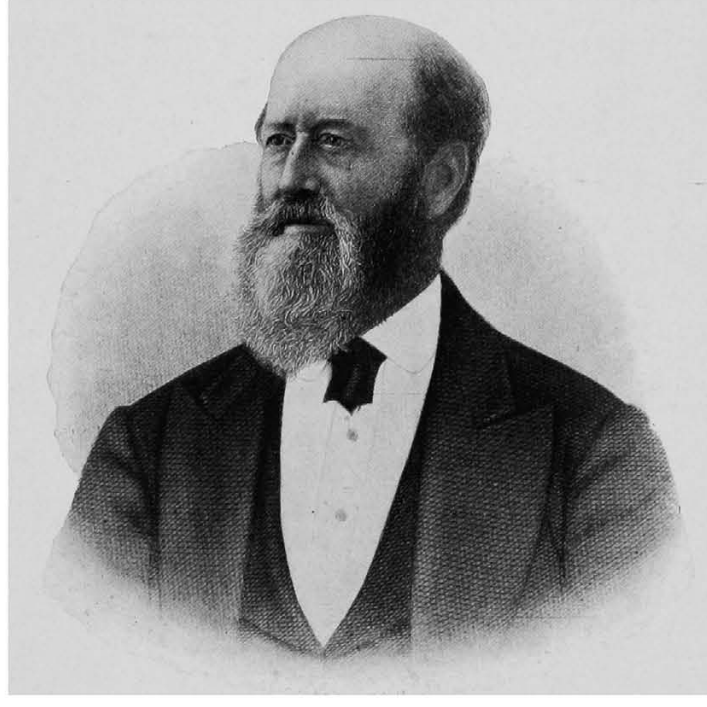
The Ohio College of Dental Surgery

THE OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY was established in Cincinnati in 1845, largely through the efforts of the late Dr. James Taylor, its first president. Founded at that time, it became the pioneer of Dentistry in the west, and was the second College of Dentistry established in the world. Early in its history, the College erected its own building on College street, which it occupied continuously for nearly half a century, sending out each year men who became pioneers and teachers of Dentistry in this and other countries. It has conferred the degree of Dentistry upon nearly 2,000 persons. In 1895 it was decided 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 name that of the Dental Department of the University of Cincinnati. The College is co-educational, having in 1865 conferred the degree upon the first woman graduated of Dentistry.



The College is situated in the center of a densely peopled city, drawing from a population of more than half a million people for its clinical material. The clinics are made a feature of the College teaching, and the careful supervision which they have received for many years gives an infirmary practice not surpassed anywhere in the country.

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.



DR. JAMES TAYLOR

Founder of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

College Calendar

1906

September 3, Monday,	Opening of the Fall Clinical Course.
October 2, Tuesday,	Academic year begins.
	Registration of Students.
November 29, Thursday,	Thanksgiving Day, a holiday.
Christmas recess from	December 24, 1906, to January 2, 1907.

1907

January 2, Wednesday,	Lectures resume, 8:30 A. M.
	Second Half Year Begins.
May 2, Thursday,	Examination of Clinical Work for Prizes.
May 4, Saturday,	Examination Returns announced to Senior Class.
May 8, Wednesday,	Faculty Supper to Graduating Class.
May 9, Thursday,	Alumni Association Meeting, 10 A. M., Taylor Hall.
	Commencement at 8 P. M.
May 10, Friday,	Opening of the Spring Clinical Course.
September 2, Monday,	Opening of the Fall Clinical Course.

Faculty of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery

J. S. Cassidy, A. M., M. D., D. D. S. — Covington, Ky.
Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica.

H. A. Smith, A. M., D. D. S., *Dean* — 116 Garfield Place
Professor of Operative Dentistry and Dental Pathology.

C. M. Wright, A. M., D. D. S. — 434 W Seventh Street
Professor of Physiology and General Pathology.

Wm. Knight, M. D., D. D. S. — 111 Garfield Place
Professor of Anatomy and Oral Surgery.

Grant Molyneaux, D. D. S. — Cor. Seventh and Elm
Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry and Metallurgy.

H. T. Smith, D. D. S., *Secretary* — 116 Garfield Place
Professor of Clinical Operative Dentistry and Orthodontia.

T. I. Way, D. D. S. — College Building
Professor of Dental Technics.

Frank Burger, D. D. S. — College Building
Adjunct Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry.

Special Lecturers

E. O. Smith, M. D. — The Vindonissa
Instructor in Anatomy.

C. I. Keely, D. D. S. — Hamilton, Ohio
Lecturer on Orthodontia.

L. E. Custer, B. S., D. D. S. — Dayton, Ohio
Lecturer on Dental Electricity.

O. L. Cameron, M. D. — 11 W. Ninth Street
Instructor in Bacteriology.

A. J. Markley, M. D., D. D. S. — W. Seventh Street
Lecturer Infectuous Diseases of the Mouth.

. . . 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.

WILLIAM KNIGHT, M. D., D. D. S.

M. D., Medical College of Ohio, 1876; D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1887; Demonstrator of Anatomy, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1884-87; member American Medical Association; member Ohio State Medical Association; member of Cincinnati Academy of Medicine; Professor of Anatomy and Oral Surgery, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1887.

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.

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; 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.

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.

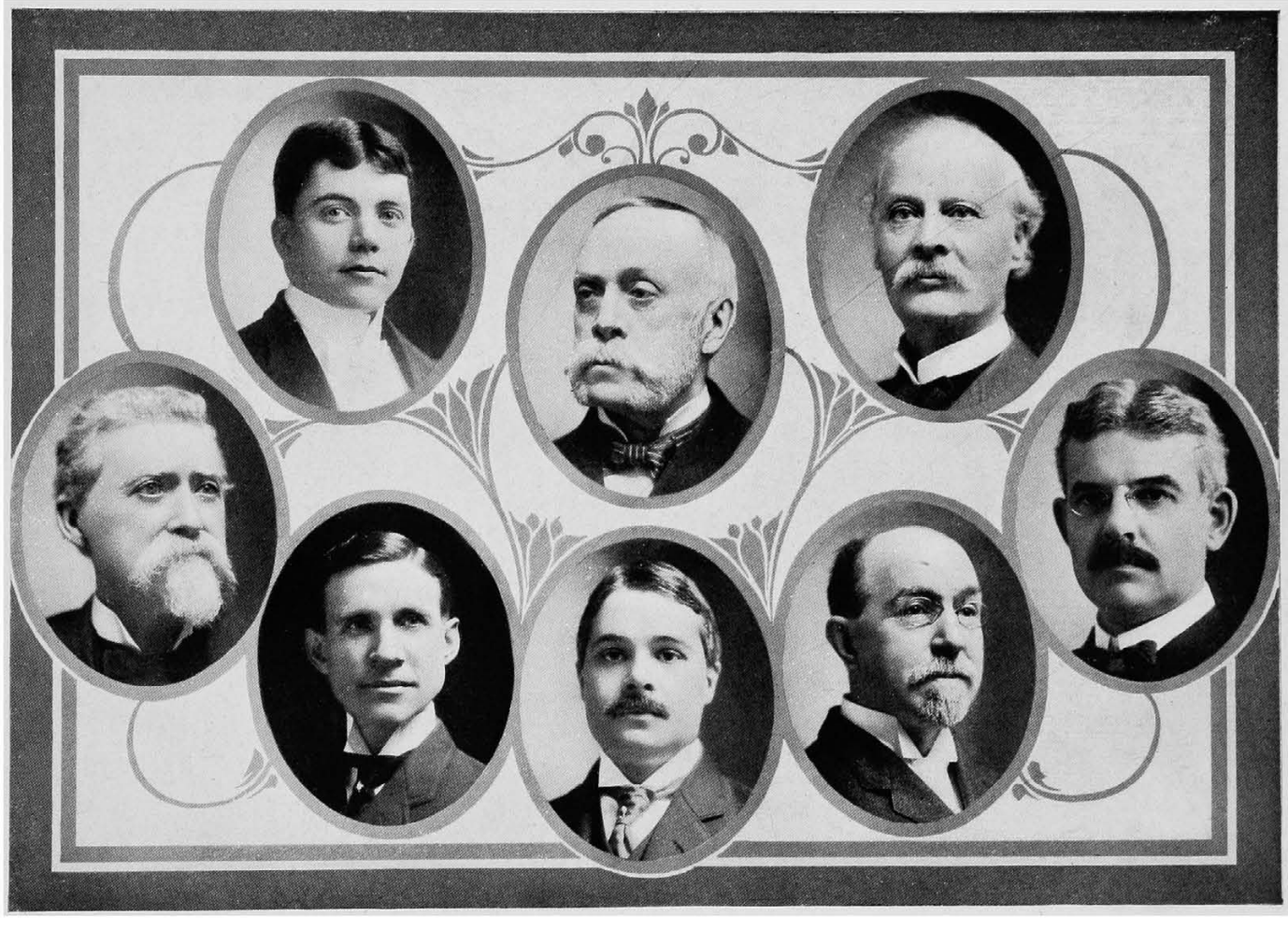
D. D. S., Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1894; Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1894-95; appointed Superintendent of Clinic, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1896; Professor of Dental Technics, Ohio College of Dental Surgery, 1899; President of Cincinnati Odontological Society, 1905-1906.

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.

DR. FRANK BURGER.

Graduated 1902; member Cincinnati Odontological Society; Demonstrator in Operative Dentistry, 1902 to 1906; Prosthetic Dentistry, 1906-1907.



Frank Burger, D. D. S.
J. S. Cassidy, A. M., M. D., D. D. S.
T. I. Way, D. D. S.
H. A. Smith. A. M., D. D. S., *Dean*
H. T. Smith, D. D. S., *Secretary*
Wm. Knight, M. D., D. D. S.
Grant Molyneaux, D. D. S.
C. M. Wright, A.M., D. D. S.

DEMONSTRATORS

Clinical and Laboratory Department

T. I. WAY, D. D. S.,
Superintendent of Clinics and Instructor in Operative Technic.

FRANK BURGER, D. D. S.,
In Charge of Prosthetic Clinic and Prosthetic Technics.

HARRY MILLER, D. D. S.,
Demonstrator in Crown and Bridge Work.

SAMUEL N. YOUNG, D. D. S.,
Demonstrator of Prosthetic Dentistry and Technics.

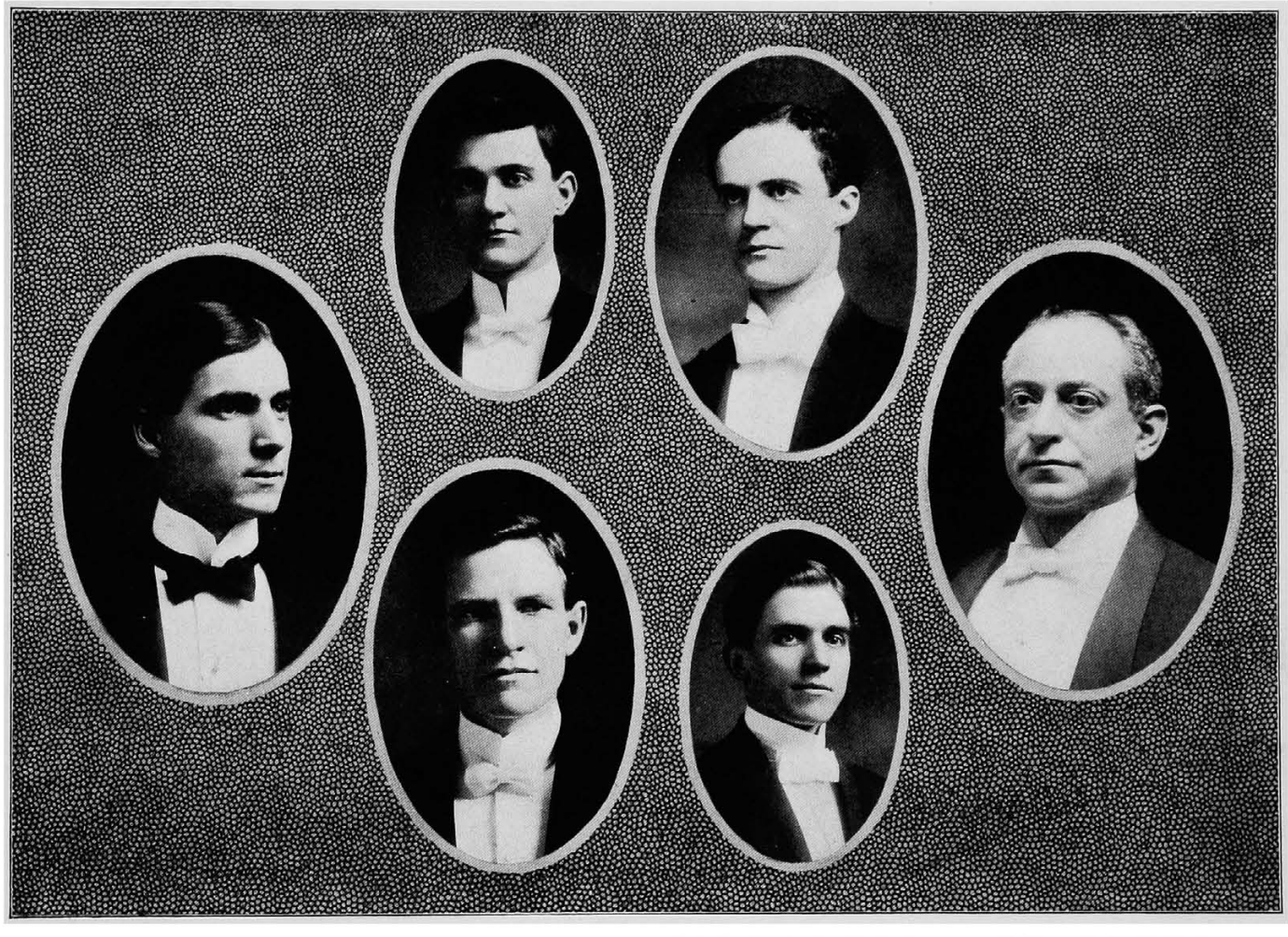
P. H. WILLIAMS, D. D. S.,
Demonstrator in Porcelain and Orthodontia.

PAUL CASSIDY A. B., D. D. S.,
Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry and Anæsthetics.

E. O. SMITH, M. D.,
Demonstrator of Anatomy.

DAVID STERN, B. S., D. D. S.,
Demonstrator Analytical Chemistry.

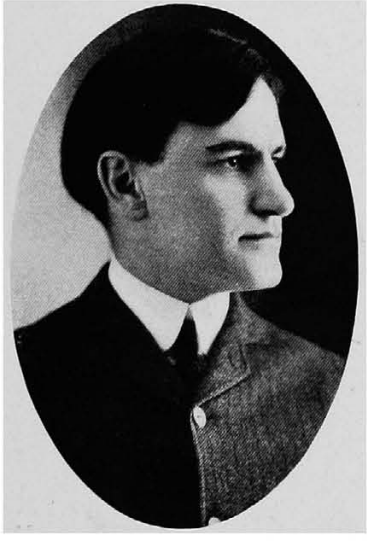
S. G. WALTON, D. D. S.,
Demonstrator Operative Dentistry.



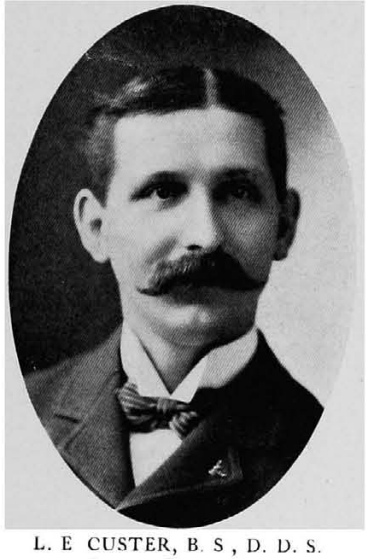
S. G. Walton, D. D. S. Harry Miller, D. D. S. Paul Cassidy, A. B., D. D. S. D. Stern, B. S., D. D. S.

Samuel Young, D. D. S. P. H. Williams, D. D. S.

Special Lecturers

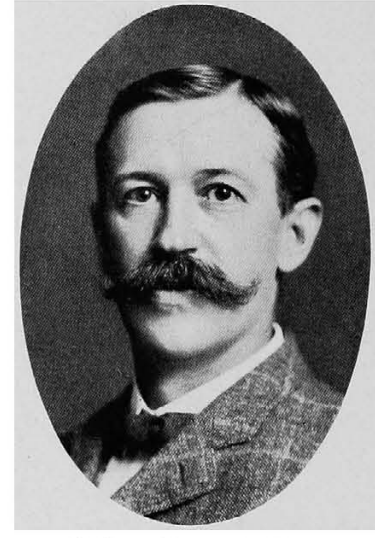


A. J. MARKLEY, D. D. S , M. D.
SYPHILOLOGY

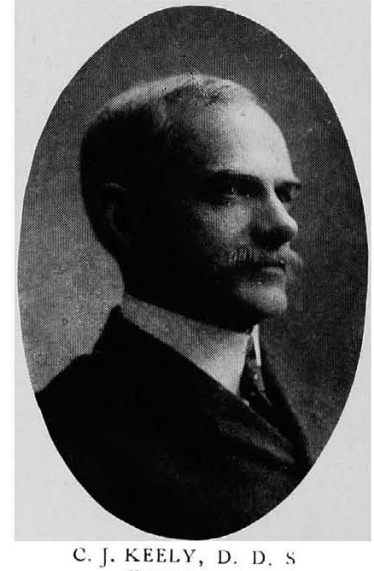


L. E CUSTER, B. S , D. D. S.
APPLIED ELECTRICITY

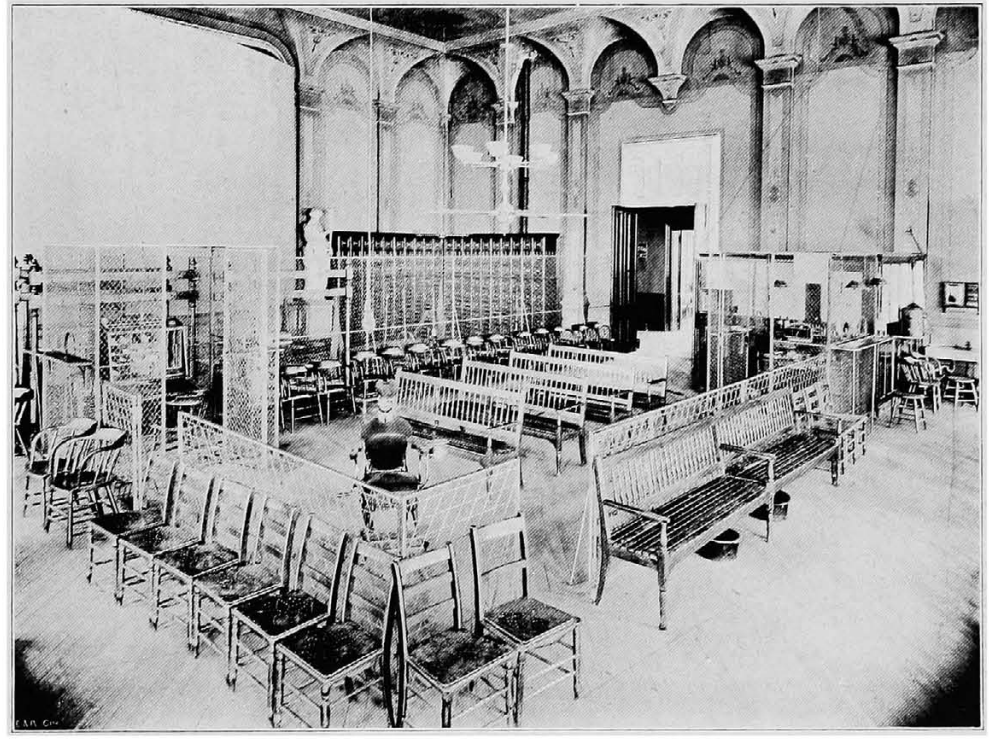
E. O. SMITH, M. D.
ANATOMY



O. L. CAMERON, M. D.
BACTERIOLOGY

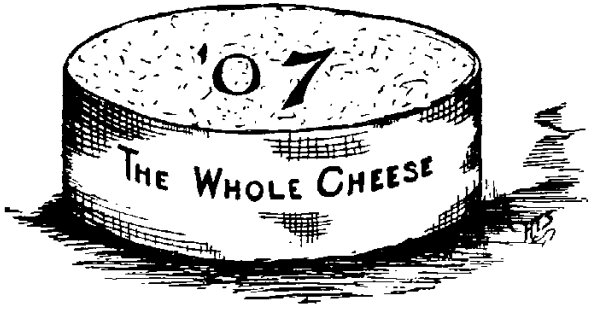


C. J. KEELY, D. D. S
ORTHODONTIA



PATIENTS' RECEPTION ROOM

 PATIENTS' OPERATING ROOMS.


'07
THE WHOLE CHEESE

SENIOR

Motto: "Esse Quam Videre." *Colors*: Crimson and White. *Flower*: Red Carnation.

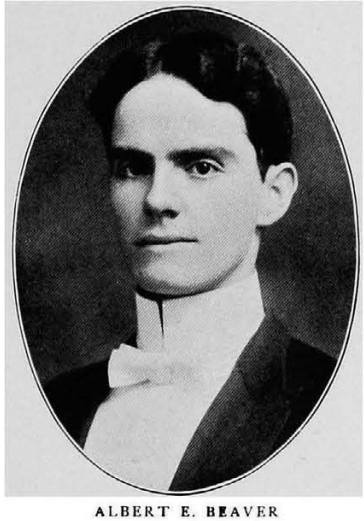
Yells:

Rip 'em up! Tear 'em up! Left and right!
Pick 'em up! Smash 'em up! Everything in sight!
Who are we? Seven come eleven!
O.—C.—D.—S., nineteen seven!

Seniors! Seniors! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Neither Medics! Neither Law!
Jerk 'em! Yank 'em! Hear 'em yell!
All the rest can go to h—l!

Officers:

OSBORNE P. ELIAS, President.
J. D. THOMPSON, Vice President.
CLARA E. STOCK, Secretary-Treasurer.
FRED. S. WOOD, Historian.
W. C. GOTT, Class Orator.
L. G. RINEHART, Athletic Representative.
JOHN J. MALONEY,
WM. P. MONAHAN,
Sergeants-at-Arms.



ALBERT E. BEAVER

ALBERT E. BEAVER,
Newport, Kentucky.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.
Member Fencing Club '05-'06. Member R. R. Telegraphers' Club, '07.

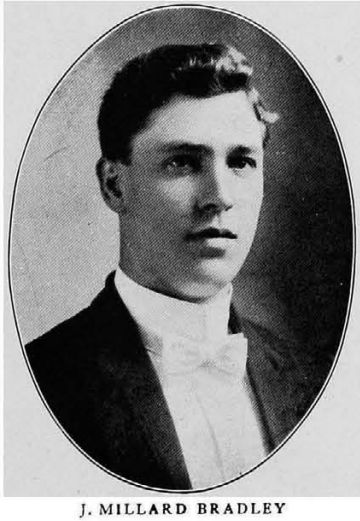
"A man may have no bad habits, but have worse."

ADOLPH W. BOLTZ,
Newport, Kentucky.

Member Critonian Club, '07.

"A few flashes of silence now and then would improve him."

ADOLPH W. BOLTZ



J. MILLARD BRADLEY

J. MILLARD BRADLEY,
Beckley, West Virginia.

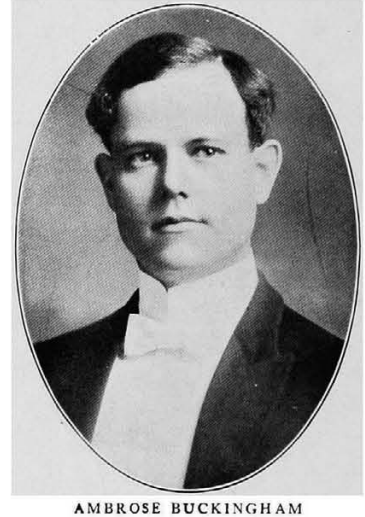
Member Fencing, Boxing, West Virginia and Critonian Clubs, '07.

"Yes, I am the man that wore corduroys to the station, and—"

AMBROSE BUCKINGHAM
Loveland, Ohio.

Member Critonian Club, '07.

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."



AMBROSE BUCKINGHAM

W. A. BURDETTE

W. A. BURDETTE,
Burdette, West Virginia.

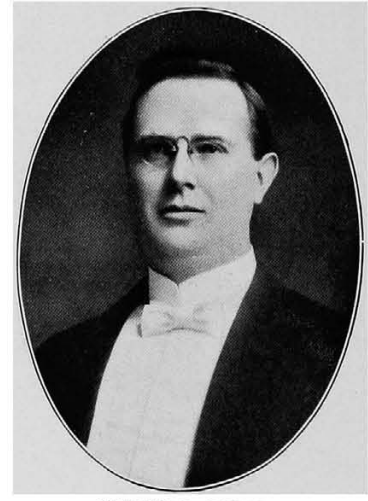
Member Critonian, Boxing and West Virginia Clubs, '07.

"Every one of us shall give an account of himself."

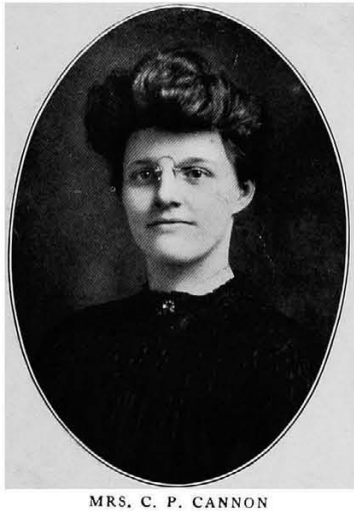
WYNNE L. BIXBY,
Clarendon, Vermont.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member Football Team, '07.

"I was just about to do it!"



WYNNE L. BIXBY



MRS. C. P. CANNON

MRS. C. P. CANON,
Reading, Ohio.

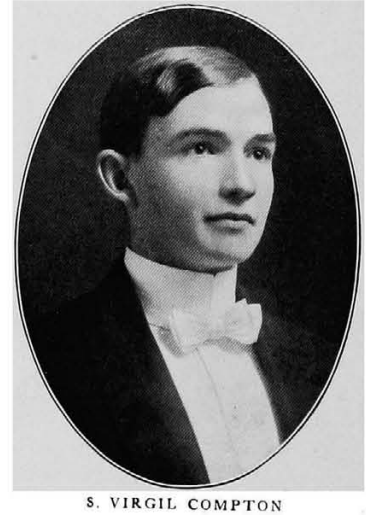
Member Critonian and Co-Ed Clubs, '07.

"Truth is simple, requiring neither study nor art."

S. VIRGIL COMPTON,
Williamstown, W. Va.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Member West Virginia Club, '07.

"He looks as if he had been rubbed down with sandpaper."



S. VIRGIL COMPTON

HARRY M. CRAWFORD

HARRY M. CRAWFORD,
Brooksburg, Indiana.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.

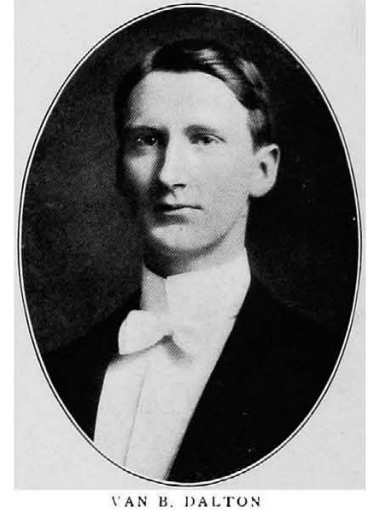
Member Football Team, '07. Honorable Mention Prosthetic Dentistry, '05.

"To him nothing is impossible who is always dreaming of past possibilities."

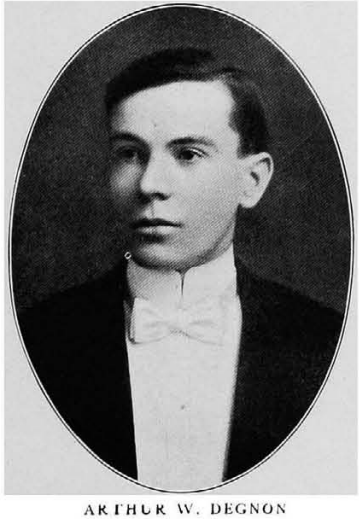
VAN B. DALTON,
Albany, Kentucky.

Member Critonian and Fencing Clubs, '07. Silver medal for Operative Dental Technics, '05. Honorable Mention in Prosthetic Dentistry, '05 and '06.

"Fire burns only when we are near it, but a beautiful face burns and inflames, though at a distance."



VAN B. DALTON



ARTHUR W. DEGNON

ARTHUR W. DEGNON,
Akron, Ohio.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.

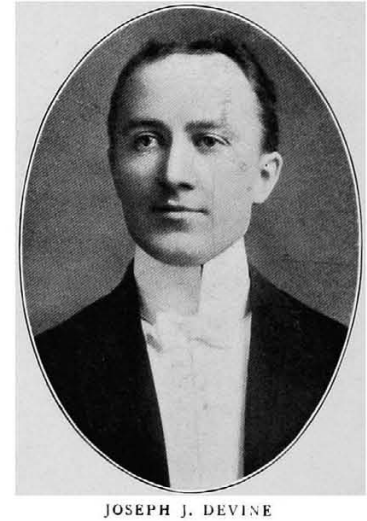
Member Boxing Club, '07.

"I am a man—that is, I wear pants!"

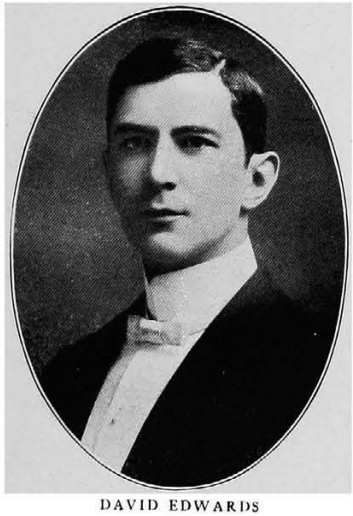
JOSEPH J. DEVINE,
Chelsystord, Mass.

Member Masonic Club
Member Critonian Club, '07

"Beauty without virtue, is like a flower without perfume."



JOSEPH J. DEVINE



DAVID EDWARDS

DAVID EDWARDS,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Member Critonian and Fencing Clubs, '07. Baseball Club, '05, '06, '07.

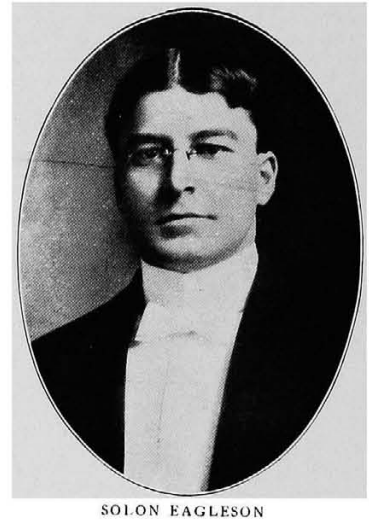
"His mouth's like a mouse trap,
And works upon springs.
He opens it often,
And says funny things."

SOLON EAGLESON,

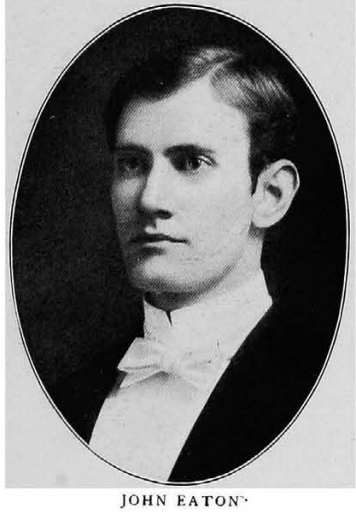
Calhoun, Illinois.

Member Critonian and Baseball Clubs, '07. Silver Medal for best attainment in Prosthetic Dental Technics, '05. Honorable Mention in Operative Dental Technics, '05. Honorable Mention Prosthetic Dentistry, '06.

"Every one is a moon, and has a dark side which he never shows."



SOLON EAGLESON



JOHN EATON

JOHN EATON,

Huntington, W. Va.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.

"High houses are generally empty in the upper story."—**Longfellow.**

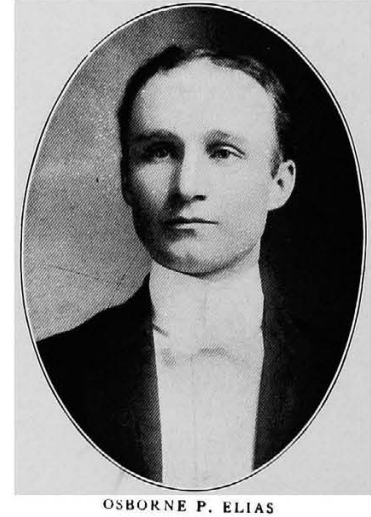
OSBORNE P. ELIAS,

Wellston, Ohio.

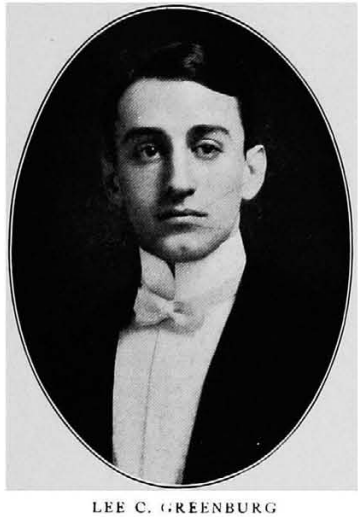
Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.

President Masonic Club. President of Senior Class. Manager of Baseball Club, '07.

"His speech was like a tangled chain—nothing impaired, but all disordered."



OSBORNE P. ELIAS



LEE C. GREENBURG

LEE C. GREENBURG,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Member Baseball Club, '07. Business Manager and Treasurer **Alethian,** '07.

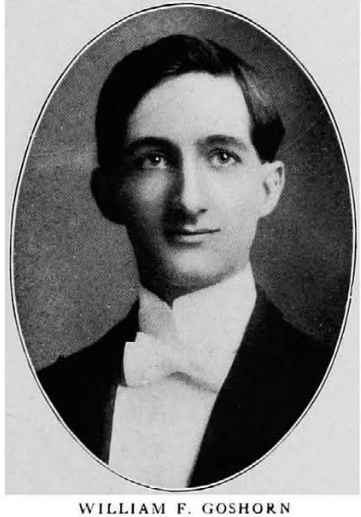
"Some people are good—
Others are never found out."

WILBERT C. GORIES,
Mt. Healthy, Ohio.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.

"Stockholder at the Standard."

WILBERT C. GORIES



WILLIAM F. GOSHORN

WILLIAM F. GOSHORN,
Charleston, W. Va.

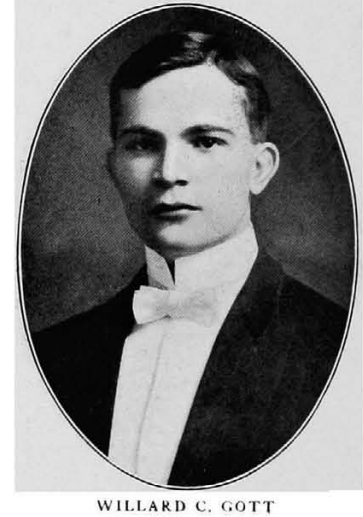
Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member West Virginia Club, '07.

"He was a plain, everyday kind of a jour., consumptive-looking, but, la!"

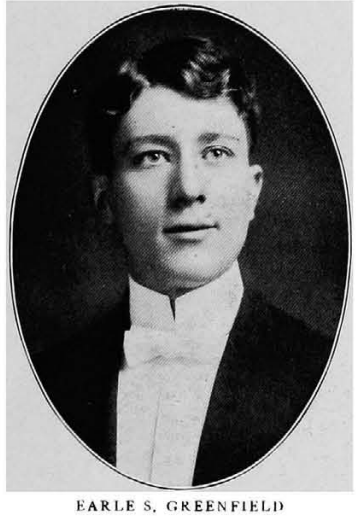
WILLARD C. GOTT,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.
Honorable Mention for best general examinations, '05 and '06. Class Orator, '07.

"Noise proves nothing; often a hen that has merely laid an egg cackles as if she had laid an asteroid."



WILLARD C. GOTT



EARLE S. GREENFIELD

EARLE S. GREENFIELD,
Blanchester, Ohio.

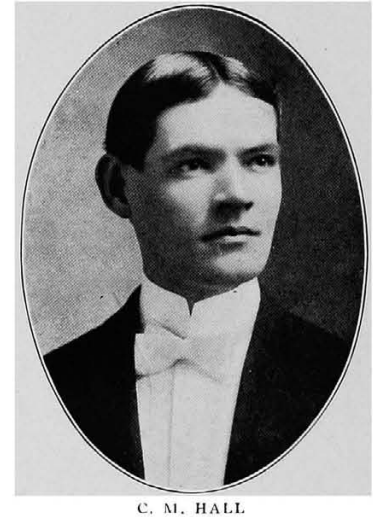
Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.

"He was created just the same as other people."

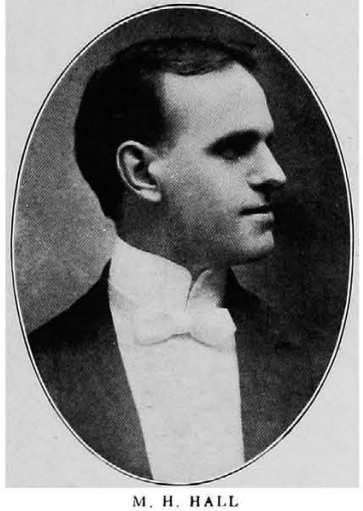
C. M. HALL,
Charleston, W. Va.

Member West Virginia. Fencing, Boxing and Critonian Clubs, '07.

"Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say."



C. M. HALL



M. H. HALL

M. H. HALL,
Covington, Kentucky.

Member Critonian Club.

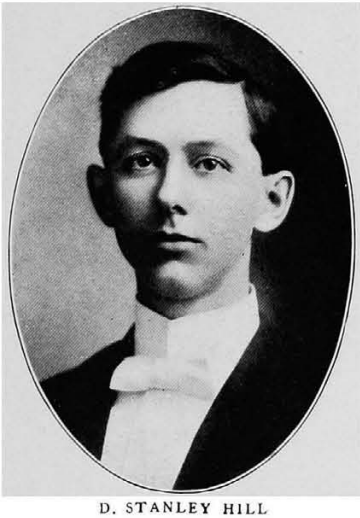
"Who so findeth a wife, findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favor with the Lord."

THEO. W HARKINS,
Ravenswood, W. Va.

Honorable Mention for best general examinations, '06. Member West Virginia and Critonian Clubs, '07.

"One can smile and smile and be a villain."

THEODORE W. HARKINS



D. STANLEY HILL

D. STANLEY HILL,
Calhoun, Illinois.

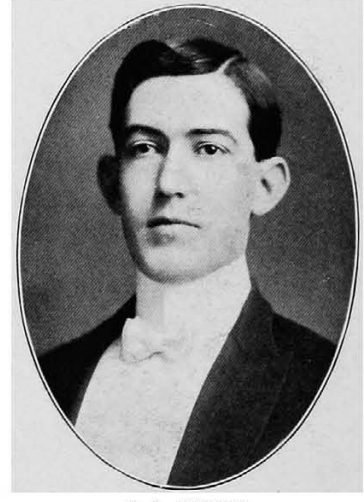
Member Masonic Club.
Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Honorable mention best general examinations, '06.

"Here, there, everywhere."

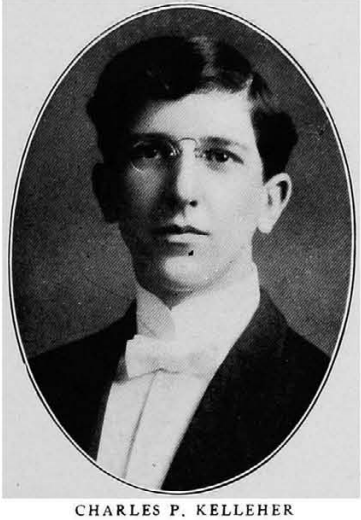
P. L. KEARNS,
Lebanon, Kentucky.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member Kentucky Club, '05.

"Was he created, or did he just happen?"



P. L. KEARNS



CHARLES P. KELLEHER

CHARLES P. KELLEHER,
New Orleans, Louisiana.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Member Football and Fencing Clubs, '07.

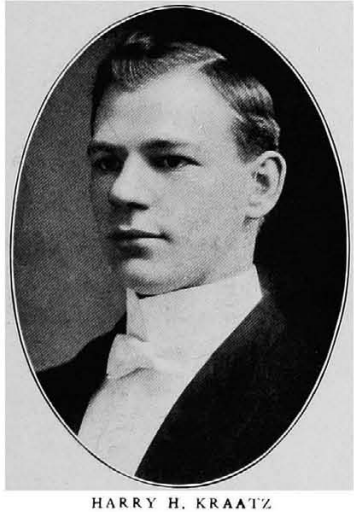
"I tell you what I like best,
Like to jes' get out and rest,
And not work at nothin' else."

J. LEE KELLY,
Eaton, Ohio.

Member Critonian Club, '07. One-half Scholarship for best general examinations, '05. Honorable Mention Operative Technics, '05. Vice President of Class in '05. President of Class in '06.

"No matter how big we are, we can still be a kid."—**Original.**

J. LEE KELLY



HARRY H. KRAATZ

HARRY H. KRAATZ,

Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

Member Masonic Club.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.

Editor-in-Chief **Alethian**, '07. Honorable Mention best general examinations, '05. Silver Medal for best dissection, '05. Honorable Mention best general examinations, '06. Honorable Mention Analytical Chemistry, '06.

"Your labor is not in vain."

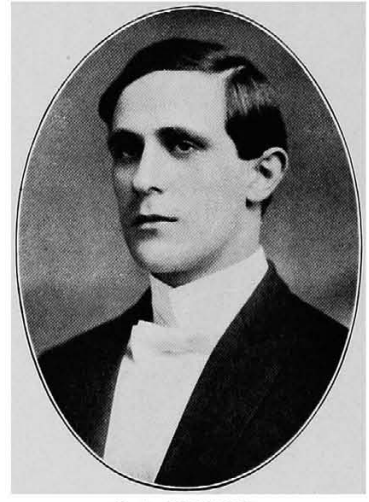
P. A. KRUCKER,

Hamilton, Ohio.

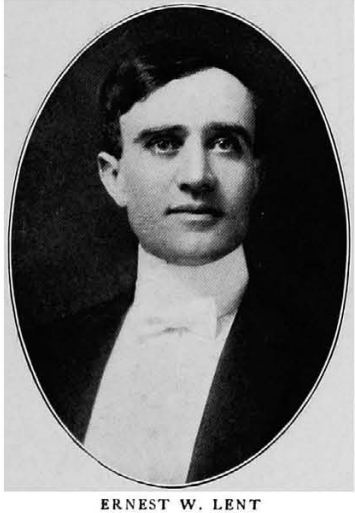
Ψ Ω Fraternity.

Honorable Mention best general examinations, '05. Medal for highest attainments Analytical Chemistry, '06. Honorable Mention best general examinations, '06. Literary Staff **Alethian**, '07.

"A cunning man, and devilish sly!"



P. A. KRUCKER



ERNEST W. LENT

ERNEST W. LENT,

Melvin, Michigan.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.

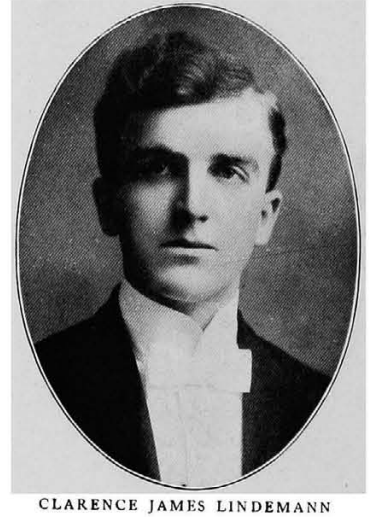
"His hair is getting thin."

CLAR. J. LINDEMANN,

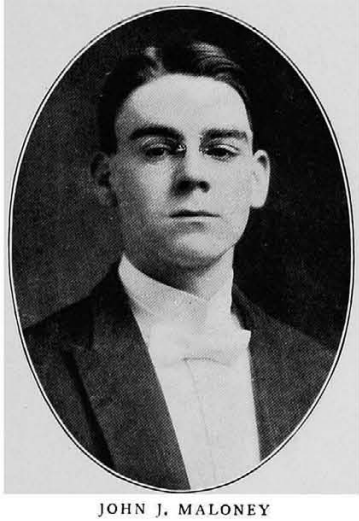
Delphos, Ohio.

Member Critonian Club.

"Life is a jest,
And all things show it;
He thought so once,
But now he knows it."



CLARENCE JAMES LINDEMANN



JOHN J. MALONEY

JOHN J. MALONEY,
Covington, Kentucky.

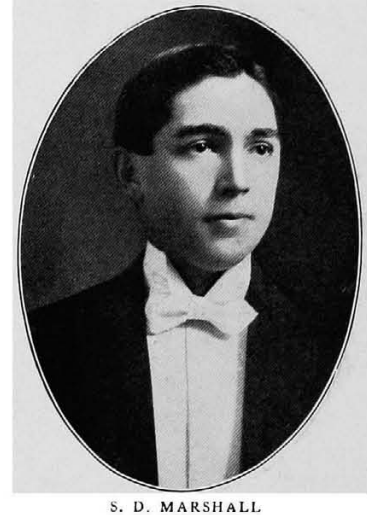
Member Critonian and Fencing Clubs, '07.

"The laborer is worthy of his hire."

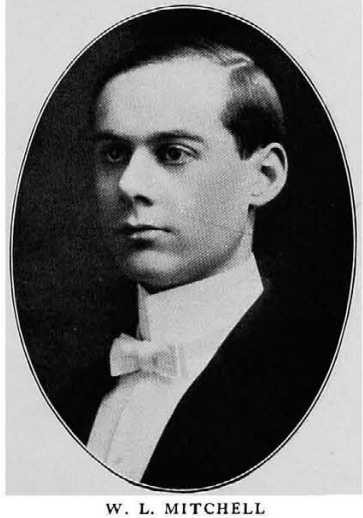
S. D. MARSHALL,
Florence, Kentucky.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member Baseball and Track Teams, '07.

"Energy, thou hast forgotten me!"



S. D. MARSHALL



W. L. MITCHELL

W. L. MITCHELL,
Belleville, W. Va.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member West Virginia Club.

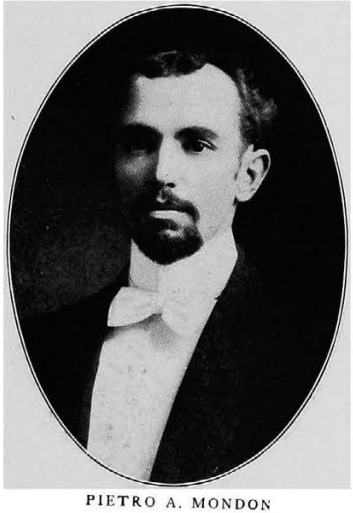
"A little learning is a dangerous thing."—**Shelt.**

WILLIAM P. MONAHAN,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Member of Football Team and Critonian Club, '07.

"He wieldeth the club with the 'force' of an automatic mallet."

WILLIAM P. MONAHAN



PIETRO A. MONDON

PIETRO A. MONDON,
Piemonte, Italy.

Member Critonian Club and Fencing Club, '06 and '07. Honorable Mention for best dissection, '05. Honorable Mention for best general examinations, '06. Honorable Mention Prosthetic Dentistry, '06.

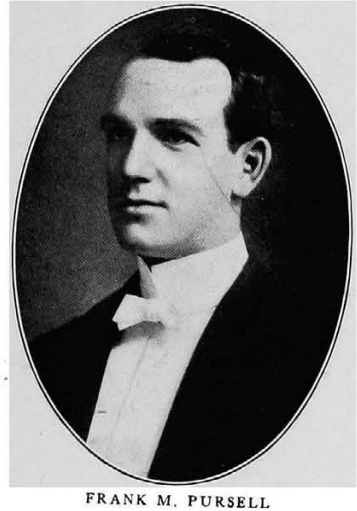
"His whiskers are like unto a billygoat."—**Proverbs iv.**

W. C. PRITCHARD,
Newport, Kentucky.

Member Critonian Club.

"Thou rascal, thou fearful rogue, thou hast been praying!"—**Shakespeare.**

W. C. PRITCHARD



FRANK M. PURSELL

FRANK M. PURSELL,
New Richmond, Ohio.

Member Critonian Club. Honorable Mention Operative Technics, '05. Honorable Mention Prosthetic Dentistry, '06.

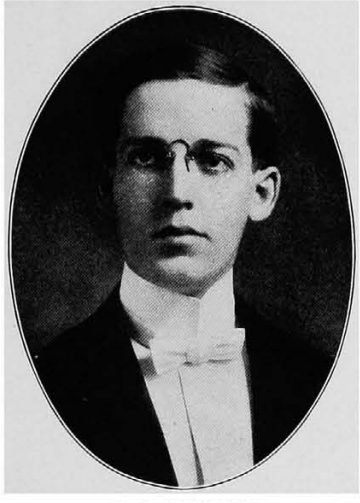
"Not one of the sawed-off and hammered-down variety."

A. M. RAMSEY,
Camden, Ohio.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Member Fencing Club.

"A man with many ideas."

A. M. RAMSEY



F. B. RICHARDS

F. B. RICHARDS,
Dayton, Kentucky.

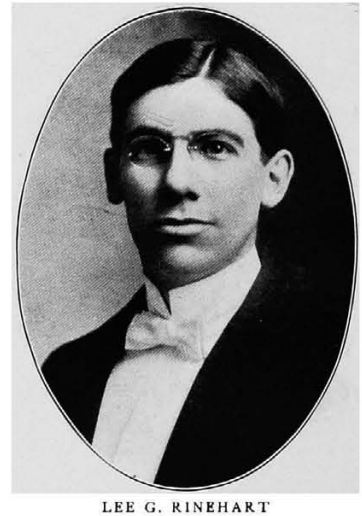
Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.
Member Critonian Club.

"Hence, horrible shadow, thou art constructed like a match!"

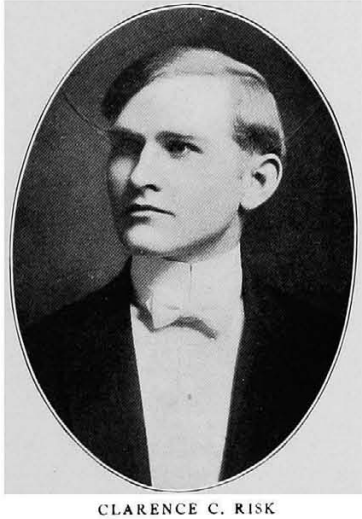
LEE G. RINEHART,
Weston, West Virginia.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Member West Virginia and Boxing Clubs.

"Stiff in opinion; always in the wrong."



LEE G. RINEHART



CLARENCE C. RISK

CLARENCE C. RISK,
Lexington, Kentucky.

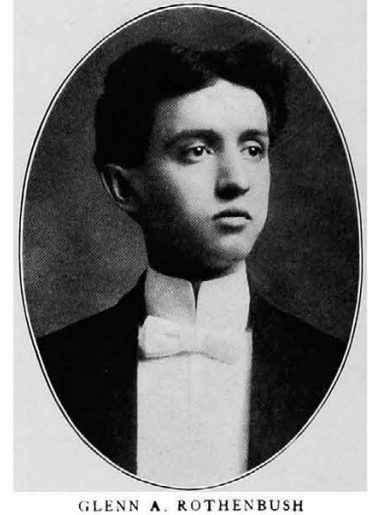
Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member of Track Team, '07.

"Peroxide is no friend of mine!"

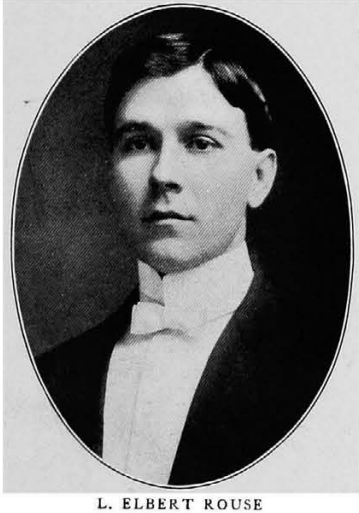
GLENN A ROTHENBUSH,
Hamilton, Ohio.

Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.
Member Track Team, '07.

"Like a candle—always smokes when going out."



GLENN A. ROTHENBUSH



L. ELBERT ROUSE

L. ELBERT ROUSE,
Union, Kentucky.

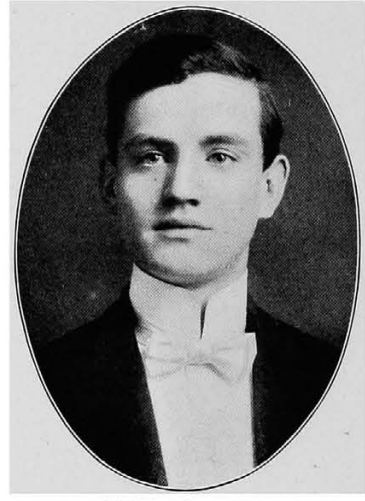
Member Masonic Club.
Member Critonian Club.

"Tall and spare as a flag pole."

ALBERT SCHWARTZ,
Cincinnati, Ohio

Member Critonian and Fencing Clubs.

"Stockholder of People's."



ALBERT SCHWARTZ

ARTHUR C SHEETS

ARTHUR C. SHEETS,
Middletown, Ohio.

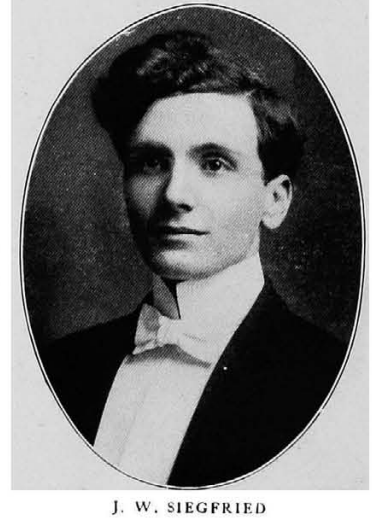
Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.
Honorable Mention Prosthetic Dentistry, '06.

"Travels with the firm of Lloyd, wholesale drugs."

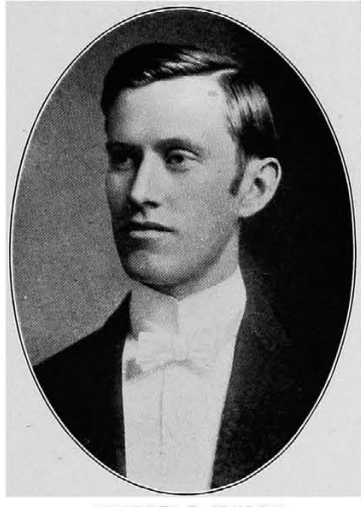
J. W. SIEGFRIED,
Springboro, Ohio.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.
Literary Staff **Alethian**, '07.
Vice President Class in '06.
Member Fencing Club.
Member Baseball Club.

"None of us can have all the virtues of a blonde, but H2 O2 helps."



J. W. SIEGFRIED



CHARLES E. SMILEY

CHARLES E. SMILEY,
Wellston, Ohio.

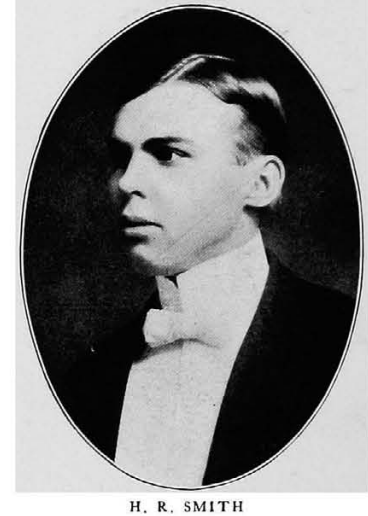
Member Masonic Club.
Ξ Ψ Φ Fraternity.

"He has even been known to suppress that grin."

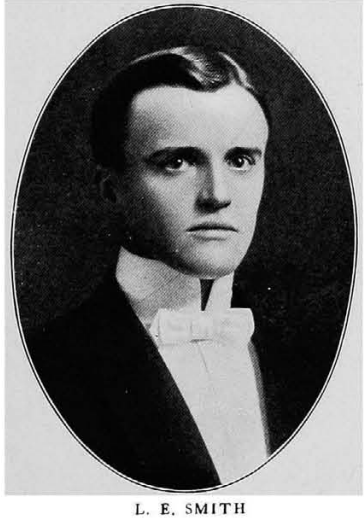
H. R. SMITH,
Gallipolis, Ohio.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.

"Ought to make a good photographer—he has such a negative look."



H. R. SMITH



L. E. SMITH

L. E. SMITH,
Gallipolis, Ohio.

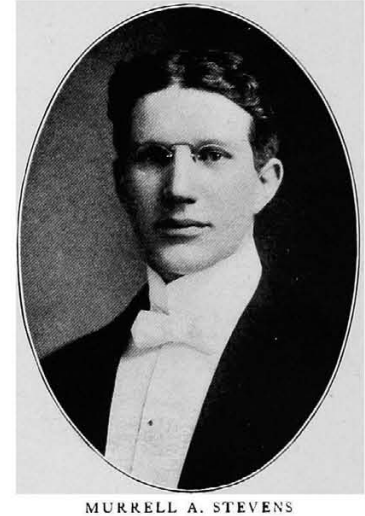
Member Critonian, Boxing and Fencing Clubs.

"Then it would talk; but how it would talk!"

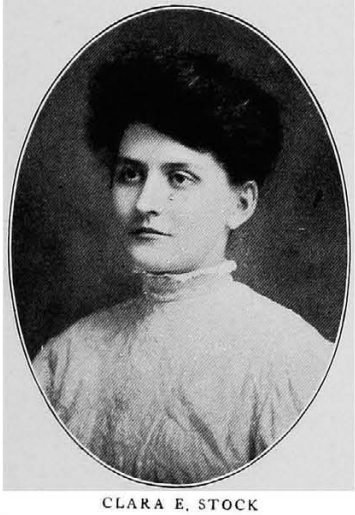
MURRELL A. STEVENS,
Candor, New Jersey.

Member Critonian and Football Clubs, '07.

"He's as shy as a newspaper when referring to its own merits."



MURRELL A. STEVENS



CLARA E. STOCK

CLARA E. STOCK,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Secretary of Class in '05, '06 and '07. Member Critonian and Co-Ed Clubs. Half Scholarship for best general examinations, '05. Medal for best general examinations, '06. Honorable Mention Analytical Chemistry, '06.

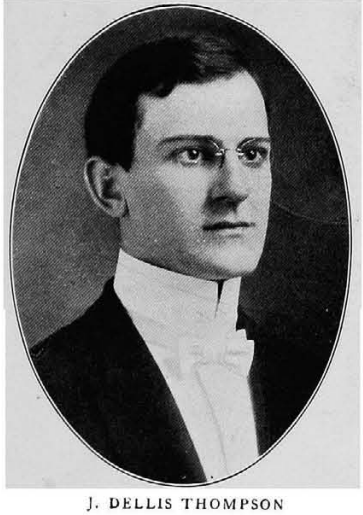
"You bunch of hoodlums!"
—**Original.**

F. E. L. THOMAS,
Glencoe, Kentucky.

Δ Σ Δ Fraternity.
Literary Staff **Alethian**, '07.
Managing Editor **Alethian**, '05.

"No one can do or be everything."

F. E. L. THOMAS



J. DELLIS THOMPSON

J. DELLIS THOMPSON,
Will's Point, Texas.

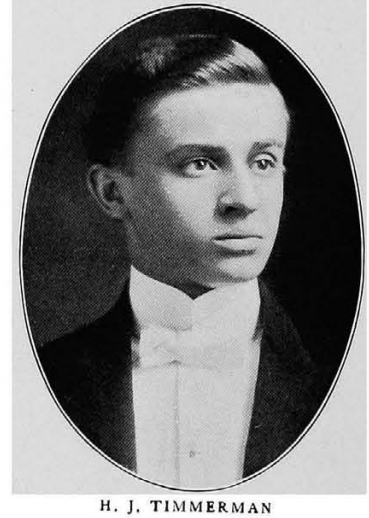
Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member Football Team, '07.

"Experience teaches many things."

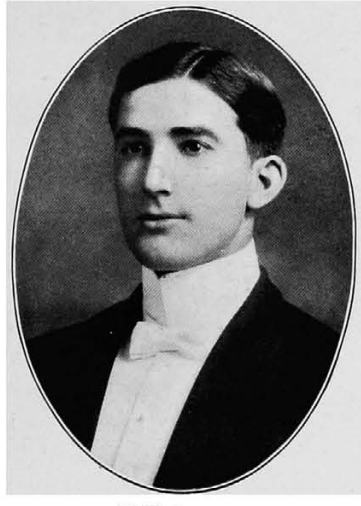
H. J. TIMMERMAN,
Batesville, Indiana

Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Member Football Team, '07.

"I will fight with him until my eyelids no longer wag."—**Shake.**



H. J. TIMMERMAN



FRED S. WOOD

FRED S. WOOD,
Bellefontaine, Ohio.

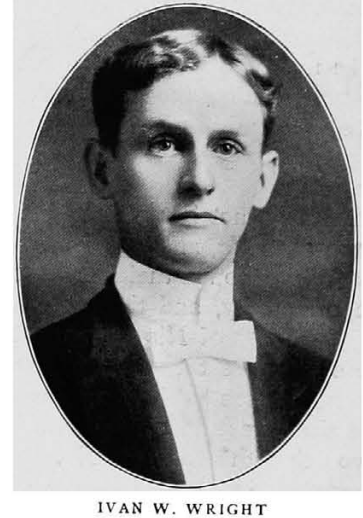
Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Class Historian in '07.

"Would that his married life will not be all chips—kindling or splinters."

IVAN W. WRIGHT,
Rushsylvania, Ohio.

Ψ Ω Fraternity.
Fencing Club, '05.

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



IVAN W. WRIGHT

Senior History

THE history of the Class of Nineteen Seven, as a part of the student life of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery, is almost complete. We have at last reached that stage in our college life where we can enjoy the result of our labors, and, having endured the stale jokes thrust upon us by our learned superiors, we look forth with something of regret to that event which will send us forth, each to seek his fortune in the various pursuits of life.

We all believe that actions speak louder than words, and so, without tiring your minds with a detailed description of our achievements, I will merely record the simple facts.

It would be inappropriate, and impossible, too, in this place, to measure minutely the steps in the progress of our class under the leadership of these very efficient officers, and have learned four great lessons: Observe, compare, reflect and record.

Four things come not back: "The spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity." That our arrows have found their marks, that our past life has been one of victory, and that we have neglected no opportunities, the Class of Nineteen and Six is a witness.

And, where we have turned from deeds of Odyssean wile and engaged in open battle, how have we fared? You tell us that the allies were decisively victorious at Waterloo, and we tell you that the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Seven was overwhelmingly victorious in the battles or class rushes between our dignified Seniors of the 1905 Class. The Nineteen Hundred and Six Class, being handicapped in numbers and nerve, were excused. The next battle of any importance was the following year, when we were compelled to show the Class of Nineteen and Eight who their superiors were, and, lastly, but not least, while in our Senior year, were compelled to show the students of the University of Cincinnati that they await an invitation before coming into our class meetings. Mohamet, in one of those clairvoyant states where the whole panorama of heaven and earth was vividly presented to his view, said prophetically of the Class of Nineteen and Seven, that "In the shadow of the sword are fellowships finely formed, and by honor and candor are they nurtured." Surely, if in the shadow of the sword there be struggles and suspicions of struggles; victories, and suspicions of victories, and losses better than hundredfold gain, the fellowship of 1907 should be firmly cemented! And may that honor and candor which have, perchance, been dimmed but never extinguished, blaze forth more purely and permanently than fires on vestal altars, and cheerfully illumine the advancing years!

The Class of Nineteen and Seven has always been distinguished for its perseverance, and for the spirit of determination which has always marked its progress. One short term remains to complete our college life, and now, as we look forth upon the future that awaits us, let us ever be mindful of our motto, "Esse Quam Videre," and may it be as a guiding spirit to hold us together as a solid phalanx united for the honor and glory of good old Nineteen and Seven!

FRED. S. WOOD, '07.

An Alibi?

The Class of 1907, appreciating the kindness of Providence in bestowing upon them such an overwhelming abundance of brain, brawn and moral virtues, together with a vast amount of worldly goods, all of which has been the cause of a growth of almost insane jealousy in the breasts of the faculty and under classmen, and, fearing that this aforesaid envy might be the cause of an attempt to break the last will and testament, which this class is about to make, it resolved to go before a judge of competent jurisdiction and obtain a certificate of its sanity, a copy of which is hereby attached:

CROWBAIT COURT.
COUNTY OF HAMILTON,
State of Ohio.

There came before me and Drs. Cassidy and Knight, alienists, on this the 13th day of March in the year 1907, the following-named members of the Class of 1907, to-wit: Hill, Hall, Degnon, Kelleher, Bixby, Dalton, Krucker, Greenburg, Lent, Ramsey, Wright, Elias, Gott, Sheets, Boltz, L. E. Smith, Edwards, Kelly, Burdette, Bradley, Lindeman, Harkins, Compton and Miss Stock, to be examined as to the sanity of said class.

The examination was held of the class individually and collectively, and the following report was filed and judgment rendered:

Item 1—Hill, for introducing to a gullible public patent nostrums. Since the attempt was unsuccessful, Hill declared insane.

Item 2—Degnon, for inquiring concerning a "temperance" license. No good dentist should ever be guilty of such a misdemeanor. Declared insane.

Item 3—Bixby, for being so curious to see things transpiring at the Emery. Declared sane. [ED. NOTE—Testimony suppressed.]

Item 4—Dalton, for always remarking: "Let 'er go horse-pistolin'!" Since no good cause can be found for such exclamations, declared insane.

Item 5—Greenburg, declared insane without examination.

Item 6—Lent, for exposing a skeleton to public view, and abandoning same at a crucial moment. Declared insane.

Item 7—Rouse, Mondon, Devine, Boltz and L. E. Smith (examined in a body), for not voting to take the Prosthetic questions at forty cents each. Declared parsimonious, bordering on insanity.

Item 8—Kelleher and Goreis, for failing to go to the Psi Omega dance because of their unfit condition. Judgment suspended.

Item 9—Krucker, for having trances. It is proven that for the previous three years Krucker has been in a trance. Declared insane.

Item 10—Ramsey, for growing a hirsute appendage. Evidence shows that he has had it removed. Declared sane.

Item 11—Hall, for rooming with Bradley. Declared insane.

Item 12—Wright, for resigning from the invitation committee after the work was done and before money was collected. Declared insane.

Item 13—Elias, for taking Wright's place on the invitation committee after work was done and before money was collected. Declared sane.

Item 14—Gott, for being so susceptible to wayward influence. Declared insane.

Item 15—Sheets, for constantly giggling. Declared insane.

Item 16—Schwartz, for constant attendance at Chris's. Declared insane.

Item 17—Buckingham, for marrying a rich girl. Declared perfectly sane.

Item 18—Siegfried, for taking the risk of trying to write funny things. Declared hopelessly insane.

Item 19—Edwards, for trying to imitate a monkey in a cage. Since the evidence shows it is natural for him to act thusly, declared insane.

Item 20—Kelly, for being noisy in lecture. (Judgment suspended, for it is thought that when he grows up he will be of sound mind.

Item 21—Burdette, for leaving the dark-haired lady on the train. Declared insane.

Item 22—Lindeman. No examination, as he could speak only the words, "Clara" and "Stock." Declared insane.

Item 23—Compton, for not outgrowing his youthful appearance, having had three years of city life. Declared insane.

Item 24—Miss Stock, for attempting to lecture to a bunch of hoodlums. Declared insane.

Item 25—The remaining members of this class are not thought to be insane at all times, and, since no evidence has been brought against them, no judgment will be rendered.

In spite of the evidence produced against various members of this class it is declared by this court that the class be competent to make an incontestable will.

H. A. SMITH,
Judge of Court of Crowbait.

ALIENISTS—DR. CASSIDY.
DR. WRIGHT.
WILLIAM KNIGHT, Bailiff.

———(o)———

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1907

In the name of the benevolent Father of all, we, the Class of 1907 of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery, do make and publish this, our last will and testament. Knowing full well that on account of the undisputed fact that there never has been, and, in all probability, never will be, a class graduate from this school so richly endowed mentally, physically and morally as we ourselves; recognizing the honor our presence has bestowed upon this school, and having a proper brotherly feeling for those who are to follow in our footsteps, and recognizing their natural incompetency, and wishing to aid and assist them, in order that, when compared to the high standard we have placed before them, that they may not appear entirely insignificant when standing in the light of our reflected glory, we do, as a whole, give and devise as follows:

Item 1—Our studiousness to deserving under classmen.

Item 2—Our youthfulness to the Freshmen.

Item 3—Our morals to the Society for the Suppression of Vice.

Item 4—The love bestowed upon us by the Faculty to the Juniors.

Item 5—Our rowdyism to the next worse class.

Item 6—Our love and respect to the Faculty.

Item 7—Our union and consequent strength, as an example to those who may follow after.

Item 8—Our State Board fears to the Juniors.

Item 9—Our clinical patients to those of us who may stay for spring clinic.

Item 10—To Professor Way and the demonstrators, our love and thanks.

We do, singly and individually, give and devise as follows:

Item 1—Edwards, the curbstone comedian, leaves to Kent his propensities for being funny, together with the copyright of all his jokes and gags.

Item 2—Elias to Thornton, the task of appointing a satisfactory invitation committee.

Item 3—Bradley leaves to Workman his pompadour (the copyright is included).

Item 4—Miss Stock leaves her brilliancy to the girl in the Junior class who needs it most. Also, sixty-seven invitations to the whole Junior class.

Item 5—Mondon leaves chin whiskers to Wells, the goat.

Item 6—Devine leaves his haberdashery to Ed., the porter.

Item 7—Rouse leaves his hunting coat to any Junior who will accept it.

Item 8—Eaton leaves his dates, and all things supplementary thereto, to Kinsley.

Item 9—Greenburg leaves his ventriloquist powers to the Junior who will occupy No. 41 in Hall B.

Item 10—Pursell leaves his chew to Martin (this will cause some jealousy, but Martin deserves it).

Item 11—Greenfield leaves his forelocks to Noel.

Item 12—Wright, Thomas and Greenburg leave their names—off the invitations.

Item 13—Bradley leaves "essay" to Faculty.

Item 14—Burdette leaves his rubber-dam weights to Walton.

Item 15—Mrs. Cannon leaves "Missus" to Miss Hildebrand. (Maybin please notice.)

Item 16—Boltz, the recanteur, leaves to Beagle, '09, all his stories, and copyrights thereto, providing that Beagle has them filtered.

Item 17—Mitchell leaves all the dancing academies to Wick.

Item 18—Kelly leaves Peoples' Theater to McClung.

Item 19—Thompson leaves the College of Music to Falbush.

Item 20—Krucker and Rothenbush leave the C., H. & D. Railroad to Kellar.

Item 21—Risk leaves his private practice to "Buddy."

Item 23—Marshall leaves all his agricultural mannerisms to Purdy.

Item 23—Kraatz leaves his hirsute appendage to Thompson, '08.

We hereby nominate and appoint Professor T. I. Way executor of this our last will and testament, hereby authorizing and empowering him to compromise, adjust and discharge, in such manner as he may deem proper, the debts owing or due us.

We desire that no appraisement and no sale be made of our personal property [Ed. Note—It has been hard enough trying to give it away], and that the Court of Crowbait direct the omission, in pursuance of the statute.

We do hereby revoke all former wills made by us.

In testimony whereof we have hereby set our hand, this 9th day of May, in the year 1907.

[Signed.] CLASS OF NINETEEN SEVEN,
OHIO COLLEGE OF DENDAL SURGERY,
Per Jack Siegfried.

Signed by said Class of 1907 as their last will and testament, in our presence, and signed by us in their presence.

FRANK BERGER,
H. T. SMITH,
Witnesses.

Thurel Hicks, Attorney at Law.

As Seen in a Vision

NO! I am not a soothsayer; neither am I a prophet! To me the black arts are mysteries, while the science of necromancy is as a closed book.

But, withal, I am possessed of a faculty peculiar to myself—a power which has been the source of wonder from those who have witnessed its action, and which has, as yet, never been satisfactorily explained! While not mystical, yet it is beyond my ken!

Well do I remember the first time I became conscious of it! The class was assembled in Hall B. The dean was engrossed in a disquisition on pericementitis. I was all interest! Suddenly I became conscious of a peculiar tingling in my fingers and toes. It spread and grew in force until my whole frame quivered. A feeling of numbness overcame me, and then—they tell me I swooned! I don't know! All I remember is that I seemed transposed into another world—different scenes, different faces, everything different! Little did I then realize that I was looking twenty years into the future! Nor could I at that time comprehend the meaning of it all! I do not, as yet, enjoy a complete understanding of this mysterious influence, but experience has shown me that the accuracy of my visions is beyond dispute.

It is not within my province to tell you what this power is, or why it obtains—but my fingers are a-tingle! I feel numb! My eyes are heavy! Yes, I am going, going!

A desert isle is spread before my vision! The verdure is tropical—the scenery beautiful! Numerous human beings run to and fro, all clad in the conventional garb of the Pacific Islander. A dignified, erect figure attracts my attention, chiefly on account of a noticeable baldness. I look closer. Can it be? Yes; it must be! Who would have thought it? Elias, our President, our *bon vivante*! To think that he, of all the class, should seek such a place to practice! But I read his story in his features. A tale of disappointed affection, a paen of unreasonable State Boards, a lyric of self-renunciation, a story of a mis-spent life.

But not quite so! For behind him I see the figure of a woman. The figure, I say, for the face is Smiley's. Kind, gallant, loyal Smiley! Rather than see Elias deserted he renounces all kin, and follows him! As the figure approaches it taps Osborne on the shoulder, and, in a familiar voice, says: "Wake up, you old nut! Lizzie is waiting for you in the kitchen!" A glow more than human lights up Elias' features, and, with awakened memories of an almost forgotten past, he turns and walks from my vision.

A Texas town lies before me. Upon the main street I see a sign: "J. Dellis Thompson, Dentist." Familiar, you say! Yes, and no! For, as I approach, I behold the entire front of the building covered in the characteristic advertising manner, but, around and over all, I see a perfect meshwork of "Gibson Heads," "Christy Girls," "Psi Omega Marches," etc. Not being in a mood for retrospection, I pass on.

The scene shifts to a little country schoolhouse. Tow-headed urchins fill the seats. Silence reigns in that little room! Even the teacher is silent! Something in that stately poise, that dignified manner, suggests Miss Stock. I look closer. Yes, it is she! But, wait! While I watch her she rises, faces the school, and, in a voice and with a manner suggestive of 1907 class meetings, addresses those poor, innocent scholars! Addresses them, I say! But with such a volume of dignified language, such a storm of veiled sarcasm, such a spasm of vituperative wrath, as brings tears of remembrance to my eyes! It can and does remind me of only one event—a certain class meeting! Her wrath is awful to behold; her every action suggests unbridled passion! But, in the midst of that awful tirade, the door opens and in steps—yes, it certainly is the Duke! And what a transformation in the teacher! The awful words die upon her lips—her whole being seems transposed! With a cry of joy, and in the characteristic manner which I had often seen at college, Clara runs to meet him, and welcomes her long-lost Duke! I will not attempt to describe this meeting. Words fail me! I leave you to infer the rest of this beautiful picture!

My eager eyes fall upon the office of the *Senegambian Gazette*. Seated upon a high soap box, wearing that look of supreme importance and satisfied self-content which we all knew so well, I see Kraatz, the former editor-in-chief of *The Alethian*. Around him, occupying positions of lesser prominence, are grouped Greenburg, Thomas, Siegfried and Krucker. Greenburg clutches in his childish fist a bunch of unreceipted bills, while the other three are only too glad to be alive! The poor staff! My heart yearns for them. But why this unwelcome picture? Simply a tale of offended Seniors, unappreciative under-classmen, unrelenting advertisers and unreasonable Government authorities, all resulting in the removal of *The Alethian* offices to far-off Africa, there to publish the yellow sheet in peace and quiet.

I see the streets of a large city. A political procession is passing. Here and there I notice banners and illuminated signs bearing such inscriptions: "Down With the Gang!" "Out With the Grafters!" This seems interesting. But another and larger banner approaches. I read: "The Cause of Good Citizenship Must Triumph! Greenburg, Thomas and Wright Must Be Deposed!" That is enough. My poor overburdened brain is filled with recollections. To think that our dearly beloved and highly praised invitation committee should have chosen such a future! But the ways of man are devious; and, as our paths in college, so are our walks in after life.

A country fair is in progress. Something about a large, gaudy tent attracts my attention. As I look a figure emerges from it, and, in a strangely familiar voice, I hear Dave Edwards sing:

"Come on, boys! Bring your girls and cousins,
For here you get tintypes twenty-five cents a dozen!"

From the innermost recesses of the tent I hear the well-known voice of "Kid" Kelley yell: "Say, Dave, take it easy! We've made enough to-day!" As for the remaining member of our faithful picture committee, I am told that Crawford has retired on a competence to Norwood, there to live in peace and happiness with his beloved Cora.

A Salvation Army barracks stands revealed before me. A meeting is in progress. A famous spell binder is addressing the assembled multitude. On account of the vast size of the auditorium his figure is rather indistinct! But that voice! I could recognize it anywhere! And those words! Those beauty-laden metaphors, those soul-stirring appeals, those irresistible phrases, those awful climaxes—surely they could emanate from but one person! And so they do! For that speaker is Willard Gott, our most exalted class orator. I always felt him to be destined for higher and better things than dentistry, but never expected to see him in this particular line of activity.

Poor Sieg! My heart yearns for him—and he certainly deserves a better fate! To think that he, of all the class, should have such a future! For I see the engine room of the O. C. D. S. The glare of the furnaces illuminates it, and in that glare I perceive our able testator—our own Jack—shoveling coal. While I watch him a bell suddenly rings, and, with weary, despondent steps, he hastens to answer the summons of Miss Warnick. His tale certainly is a sad one. Jilted by the one he loved, shunned by all his friends of brighter days, despondent, and out of funds, yet loath to leave the scene of his former triumphs, he secures the position of janitor of the old college. And in this he is very successful, for, with the enormous salary which he receives, together with the annual Freshman Thanksgiving turkey, he lives a life of comparative ease,

"A flower born to bush unseen,

And waste its sweetness in the desert air."

The future of our Historian is much brighter. For, encouraged by the success of his "Class History," Wood forsakes dentistry and launches into the field of journalism. He is now a popular author, his average annual output of historical novels being something over twenty-three.

As for the rest of the class, the least said the better! They are all eking out a monotonous existence in their chosen profession. They all have comfortable practices, cozy homes, numerous children. Some of them even retain fond recollections of the good old days of 1907, when we, as the Senior Class, were alike the idols and ideals of Doctor Way, the joy of Miss Warnick, the favorites of the dean, and, above all, the friends of one another!

The vision has passed from me. Familiar scenes, familiar faces, familiar voices, remind me that my trance is ended. My mind is again rational. What I said while in my recent condition is forgotten, and I am as one of you again. But, be that as it may, rest assured that whatever I said or saw is as certain as fate! I stake my reputation on that!

You do not believe me? Well, then, let the future decide! Time alone can corroborate the accuracy of my visions!

But, notwithstanding my firm belief and implicit confidence in the accuracy of my visions, I hope, against hope, though 'it may be, that "the brightest days of our past may be the darkest of our future!"

P. A. KRUCKER, '07.

Senior Class Alphabet

A Is for *Alethian*, the book of the day,
A work to be proud of. We hope it will stay.

B Is for Beaver, and Boltz, and Burdette,
And Bradley, whose titles are many, you bet!

C Is for Compton, our own little Doc.
And Crawford, who so loves State Boards to knock!

D Is for Dalton, whose front name is Van,
And Degnon, the cute little Ohio Club man!

E Is for Elias, who is our President,
And Edwards, whose committee all graft did resent!

F Is for the fun, and frolic, and fuss,
Which the Duke and Miss Stock have furnished for us!

G Is for Goshorn, that dear little boy;
Gott and Greenburg, the dean's only joy!

H Is for Harkins, he of big technical terms,
The Halls, and Pill Hill, of the medicine firm!

I Is for It, that's the Class of '07,
For beauty, work and conduct, we certainly deserve heaven!

J Is for joy, our ladies two!
They look good to me; how about you?

K Is for Kelley, and Krucker, and "Pats,"
Also Kelleher, and we must not forget Kraatz

L Is, of course, for the "Duke of Delphos,
Also for "Lent," who's afraid of the boss!

M Is for Foetus, Marshall, Mundon and the cop,
Also Mitchell! This bunch, you'll find, is on top!

N Is for numbers, and ours is fifty-eight,
Of whom fifty-seven usually to lecture are late!

O Is for Ohio, the one Dental College,
The place where we ought to receive all our knowledge!

P Is for Pritchard, and dear little Eve,
Who all little grafts is quick to perceive!

Q Is for questions that worry us some,
For they at State Board will make us feel "bum!"

R Is for Ike, Reinhart, and Fuzzy Ramsey,
And Richards, and Risk, all busy as bees!

S Is for Sheets, Miss Stock, and Siegfried,
The Smiths, and Smiley, who so often is treed!

T Is for Tim and Thompson, inseparable friends,
And Thomas, who before the majority bends!

U Is for union, of which the class boasts;
We're all good friends, in spite of our roasts!

V Is for five, and then three more like it,
Before on the ninth we our diplomas can git!

W Is for Wright, and also for Wood,
Who ought to be married, and would, if they could!

X Is the unknown, that before us all lays;
May our lives all be happy the rest of our days!

Y Is for you, kind reader, take heed!
Soon you'll be a Senior, and knowledge you'll need!

Z Is the end, yet the beginning, we pray,
Of health, wealth and wisdom for us every day!

—P. A. K., '07.

CLASS POEM

Commencement day is here at last!
  Long expected to appear!
Nought Seven's history is past,
  A class they all did fear!

A brief review of events we'll take
  Of this mighty Class of Noughty Seven,
Whose deeds to the Noughty Eight
  Appear as thunderbolts from heaven!

Far back in the days of nineteen four
  This favored class put up their stakes
The sounds increased to one great roar,
  While the upper classes did but quake.

First on the scene to this great throng
  Appeared our dean, with face a-glow;
His greeting was a loud "Honk! Honk!"
  He saw this class was not so slow.

Just to show they meant things sure
  As a final to a lecture grand,
They demolished half the furniture,
  And then proceeded to disband!

Once more they're seated in Hall B,
  As handsome a class as you could sight;
Some one shouted: "One, two three!
  What a reception for Billy Knight!"

With white locks streaming, he arose
  To transfer his wisdom to this crowd.
Did he do it, do you suppose?
  Nay, nay! The class was much too loud!

Who tries it now, so bold, and proud,
  This haughty class to tame?
'Tis our dean's son! For him a shroud,
  Loudly did this class proclaim!

Who said: "The class will be quiet to-day,
  For they are up against a hill."
All one could hear was: "Hurrah for Way!"
  Not quite so bold, but undaunted still.

The first year ended, all was well,
  Freshies they will no longer be;
But, as Juniors now, you still can tell
  The same old class, of troubles free.

To start the ball they sprang a trap
  On the Freshies, raw and green;
They rushed that class clear off the map!
  Nought-Seven reigned supreme!

As the year began so did it end,
  This class forever in the lead;
No chance for a break, or even a bend—
  Unconquered to their homes they speed!

Alas, the Senior year is here,
  With the State Boards on their head!
But on each face we read good cheer;
  They never knew the word called "dread."

So, bow your head, take off your hat!
  Start them on their way to heaven;
The only wish we leave is that
  You'll be as good as Noughty Seven!

—L. C. G., '07.

Fraternities

Psi Omega Fraternity

RHO CHAPTER

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Burger, Frank, '02.
Cassidy, Paul, '03.
Miller, Harry, '05.
Walton S. S., '04.
Williams, P. H., '05.

1907.

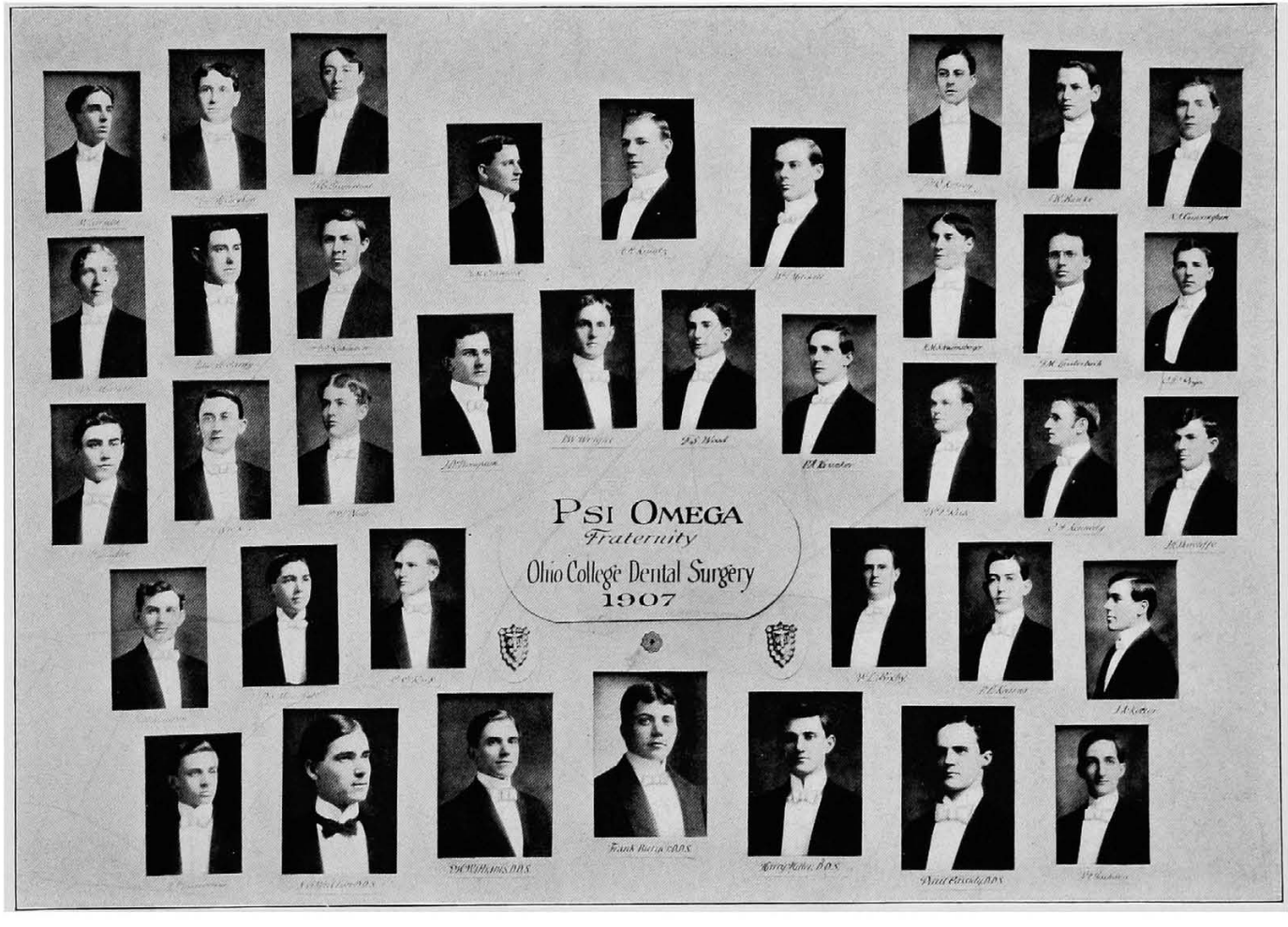
Bixby, W. L.
Crawford, H. M.
Goshorn, W. F.
Kearns, P. L.
Kraatz, H. H.
Krucker, P. A.
Marshall, D. S.
Mitchell, W. F.
Thompson, J. D.
Timmerman, H. J.
Risk, C. C.
Wright, I. W.
Wood, F. S.

1908.

Turner, J. M.
Maupin, M. M.
Schweinsberger, H. M.
Robinson, F. C.
McLaughlin, H. F
McCurdy, E.
Marlatt, W. F.
Kennedy, C. F.
Keller, J. A.
Greenwood, G. E.
Wick, J. H.

1909.

McCaughrin, Wm.
Kelsey, R. R.
Cunningham, N. A.
Rule, W. F.
Pryor, C. E.
Banks, J. N.
Shircliffe, J. H.
Lauterbach, F. R.
Noel, C. W.


PSI OMEGA
Fraternity
Ohio College Dental Surgery
1907

Xi Psi Phi Fraternity

UPSILON CHAPTER

1907.

L. G. Rinehart, *President.*
D. S. Hill, *Secretary.*
S. V. Compton.
A. W. Degnon.
O. P. Elias.
L. C. Greenburg, *Vice-President.*
A. M. Ramsey, *Treasurer.*
C. P. Kelleher.
G. A. Rothenbush.
C. E. Smiley.

1908.

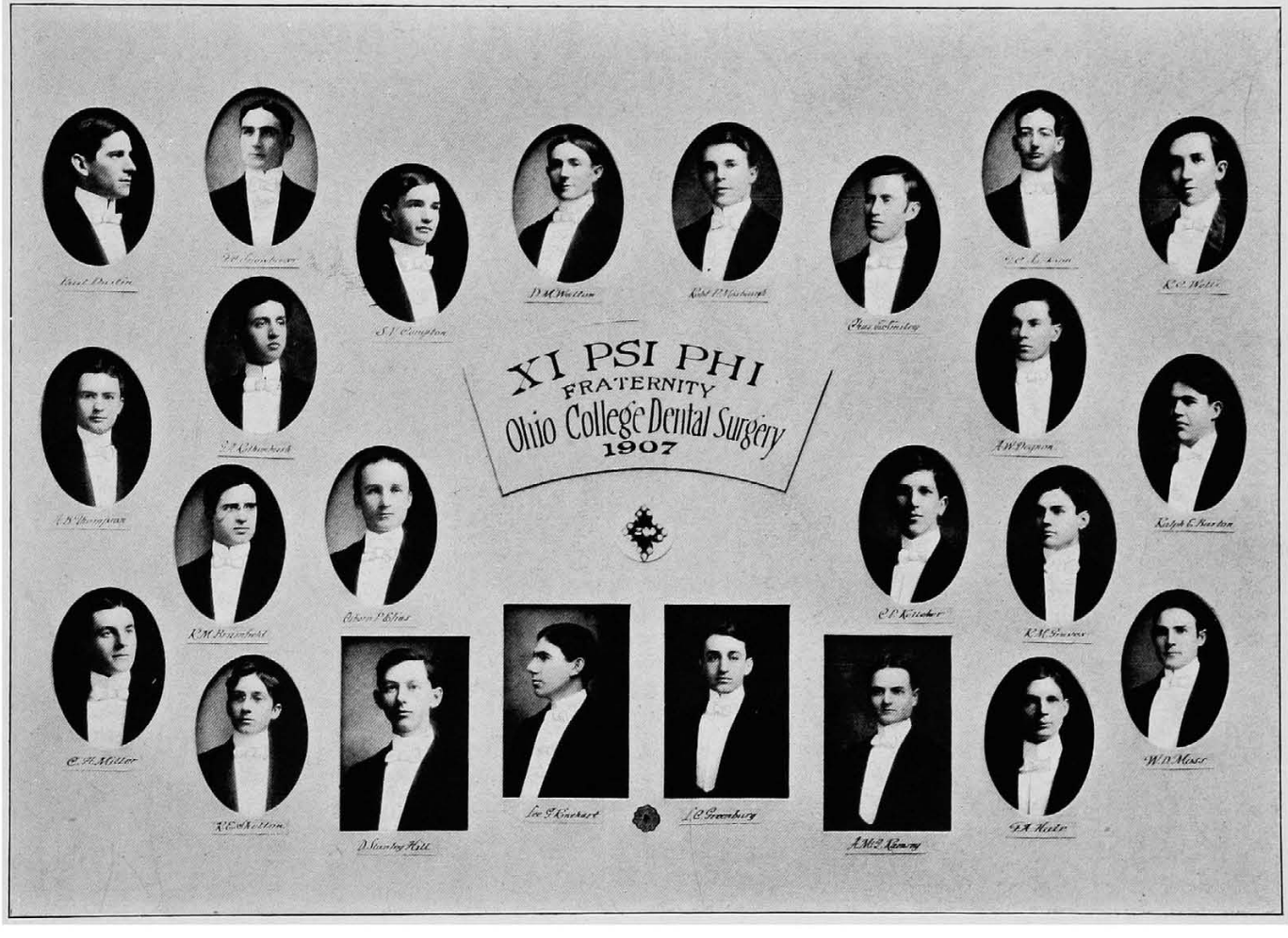
R. P. Mosbaugh.
R. E. Barton.
R. C. Wells.
D. M. Walton.
R. M. Graves.
R. E. Shelton.

1909.

F. C. Snowberger.
C. A. Miller.
P. A. Dustin.
A. B. Thompson.
R. M. Brumfield.
F. C. Jackson.
W. D. Moss.
F. A. Hale.

YELL.

Rip! Rap! Roar! Blood and gore!
Xi Psi Phi forevermore!
That's us, every guy!
Make a fuss for Xi Psi Phi!


XI PSI PHI
FRATERNITY
Ohio College Dental Surgery
1907

Delta Sigma Delta Fraternity

TAU CHAPTER

1907

W. C. Gott, *Grand Master.*

E. S. Greenfield, *Scribe.*
J. H. Eaton.
E. W. Lent.
F. E. L. Thomas.
A. E. Beaver.
A. C. Sheets.
H. R. Smith
T. B. Richards.
W. C. Gories.
J. W. Siegfried.

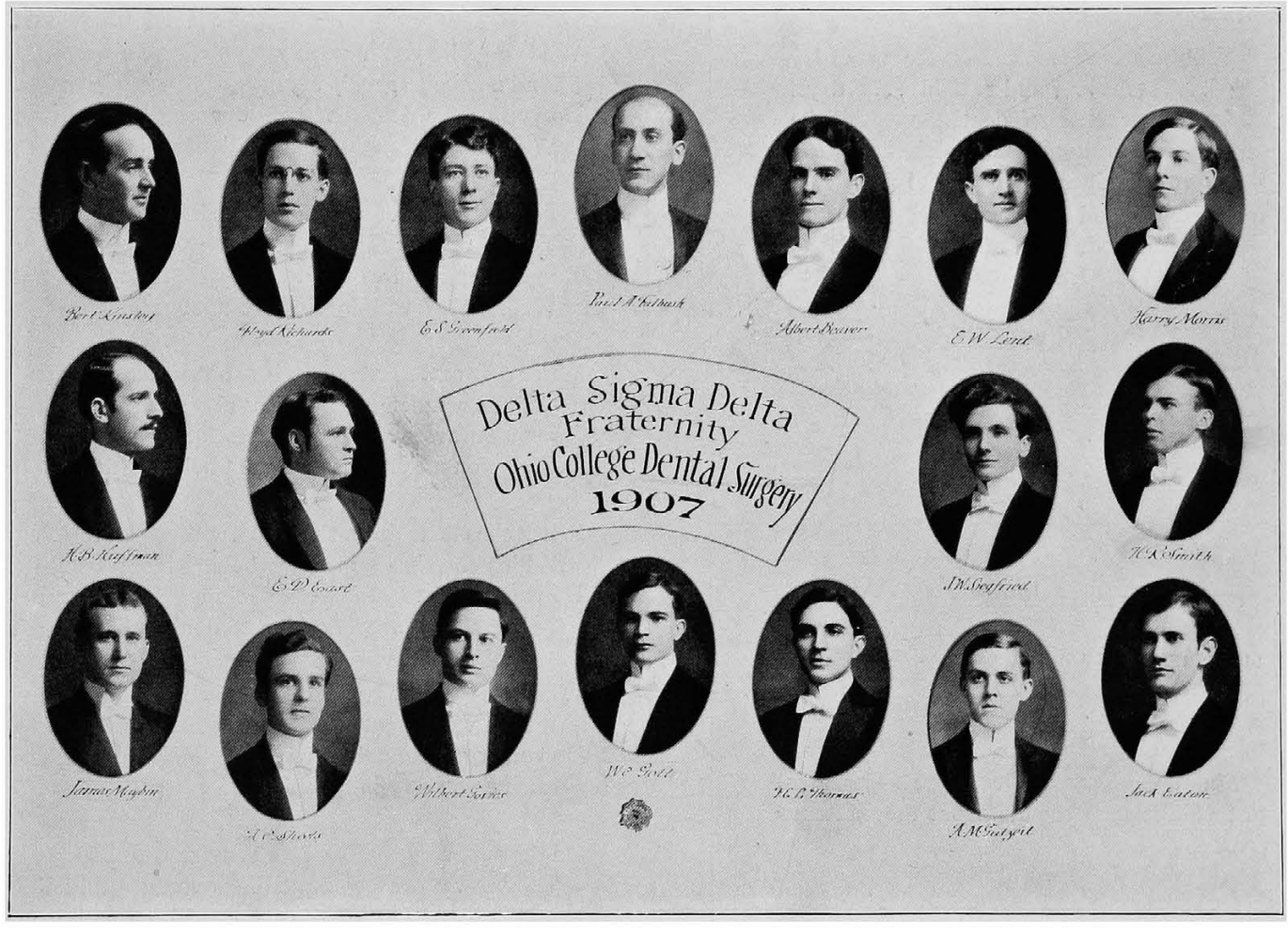
1908

B. W. Kinsley, *Worthy Master.*

P. A. Falbush.
A. M. Gutzeit.
J. C. Maybin.
E. D. East.

1909

H. D. Morris.
H. B. Huffman.


Delta Sigma Delta
Fraternity
Ohio College Dental Surgery
1907

ELIAS & SMILEY

THE DENTISTS

Will be at.....on the. ....day of....., and remain.....days, for the practice of dentistry. Will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work, crowns, bridges and artificial plates.

Filling and extracting according to latest methods; comparatively painless.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Examination Free.

MEMORANDUM

116 GARFIELD PLACE,
CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati, O., March 11, 1907.

MR. J. L. KELLY—*Dear Sir*: Please call at this office and see me about the matter of *fees*.

Yours truly,

H. T. SMITH

WE DOUBT IT

When a girlie you have in your chair all alone,
And no one to gossip about it,
Do you pray a demonstrator your way to roam?
Well, maybe you do—but we doubt it!

When a sly little hand you're permitted to seize,
With a velvety softness about it;
Do you think you would drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, maybe you do—but we doubt it!

When this same little girl gives one little smile,
With wonderful sweetness about it,
Do you always remove your arm for awhile?
Well, you might—but we can't help but doubt it!

When she starts down the stairs with a glance so coy,
Which sure has a meaning behind it,
Do you return to your work like a good little boy?
There's nothing left—but to doubt it!

When this tapering waist is in reach of your arm,
With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and the charm?
Maybe you do—but we doubt it!

On the following day Doctor Way says to you,
"Yesterday's roll-call, methinks you missed it!"
Do you say: "Doctor Way, I ducked out with Lou?"
Maybe you do—but we doubt it!

—L. C. G., '07.

Relief for Rheumatism

ANY ONE afflicted with rheumatism would be happy, could they find relief from the aches and pains incident to this disease. The Rheumatic Remedy Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, sends a formula for making a liniment, which will help you, if you suffer from this most distressing complaint. Many people have been cured by the use of the Rheumatic Liniment, and those who had rheumatism, and who found no relief elsewhere, were benefited by its use. We do not sell you a medicine, but for the small sum of fifty cents (50c) we will send you the formula for making this valuable liniment, which you can make in your own home, or have the druggist put up for you at small cost. It will not only help those who are afflicted with rheumatism, but it is also valuable to use for cuts, bruises, burns, blisters, chilblains, inflammations, insect bites, cold in the chest and headaches. The liniment is intended for external use only. Many people are afflicted with headaches, and relief soon follows its use. Remember, we have no medicine to sell—only the formula for making the liniment, which will be sent to any one sending fifty cents to pay for the same. Full directions for use accompany the formula sent.

Every person sending for this formula will agree to hold the same confidential, and not tell any one outside his own family, the formula for making the liniment. Send money or stamps, and return this leaflet when writing.

Address

RHEUMATIC REMEDY COMPANY,
Lock-Box No. 24, Station N,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Investigation developed that the "Rheumatic Remedy Company" was incorporated as follows:

D. STANLEY HILL. .. ..President
J. LESTER HILL.....Vice-President
D. STANLEY HILL.....Secretary
J. LESTER HILL. .....Treasurer
D. STANLEY HILL.....Stenographer
J. LESTER HILL.....Bookkeeper

"May all their *undertakings* be successful!"

EDITOR'S TOASTS.

Here's to the Hills,
And their remedies grand;
May their powders and pills
Bring cures to our land!

"WOOING A MISS"

An Original Play, in Four Acts, by L. C. Greenburg, '07.
Author of More Than Seventy Successful
Productions. The Finest College
Drama Ever Published.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mirandi Scott, a pretty dental student....Miss Clara Stock
Duke of Nuttyville, suitor for Mirandi's hand.....
....C. J. Lindeman
Willie Goodboy, trouble maker.. .....W. C. Gott
Hank Gaunt, soothsayer..... .....L. C. Greenburg
Jane Hector, jealous of Mirandi.....Chattie Hildebrand
Attorney Jerome, criminal lawyer.....H. H. Kraatz
Ed. Harcourt, city chap..... .Jack Siegfried
C. V. Black, also suitor of Mirandi... .....Dr. Young
Will Smith, John Green } Friends of C. V Black. { .....Dr. Miller, ...Dr. Williams

Miss Nearer, Miss My, Miss God. } Flower girls. { ..Miss Spencer, .Miss Newforth, ..Miss Beddow
O. What.., A. Chance.., To Kill.... } Villains hired by the Duke of Nuttyville. { .Arthur Sheets, Arthur Degnon, ..Foet Maloney
Spider Jones, second for Duke of Nuttyville....Kid Kelley
Lem Harris, second for C. V Black.....Sister Pursell
Jesse James, talks behind people's backs.....Hale, '09
Equi Libruim, conspiracy destroyer.....Supt. T. I. Way
Bright Eyes, merrymaker..... ...Alma Warnick

Time—March, 1907. Place—O. C. D. S.

SYNOPSIS:

Act I. Clinic of college.

Act II. The bakery across the way.

Act III. Scene 1, campus of O. C. D. S., including parts of Court street and Central avenue; Scene 2, the duel on the campus.

Act IV. The awakening (scenery same as Act I).

N. B.—The audience will please remain seated until after the suicide of the Duke after Act IV.

Junior Class

COLORS: Red and Green. FLOWER: Dandelion. MOTTO: "Success crowns all efforts."

YELL:

Bum-a-laca ! Bum-a-laca !
Sis boom bah;
Pull 'em out, yank em out,
Any way at all.
Crown work, bridge work,
That's our gait;
We're the class of nineteen eight.

OFFICERS:

H. M. THORNTON, President.

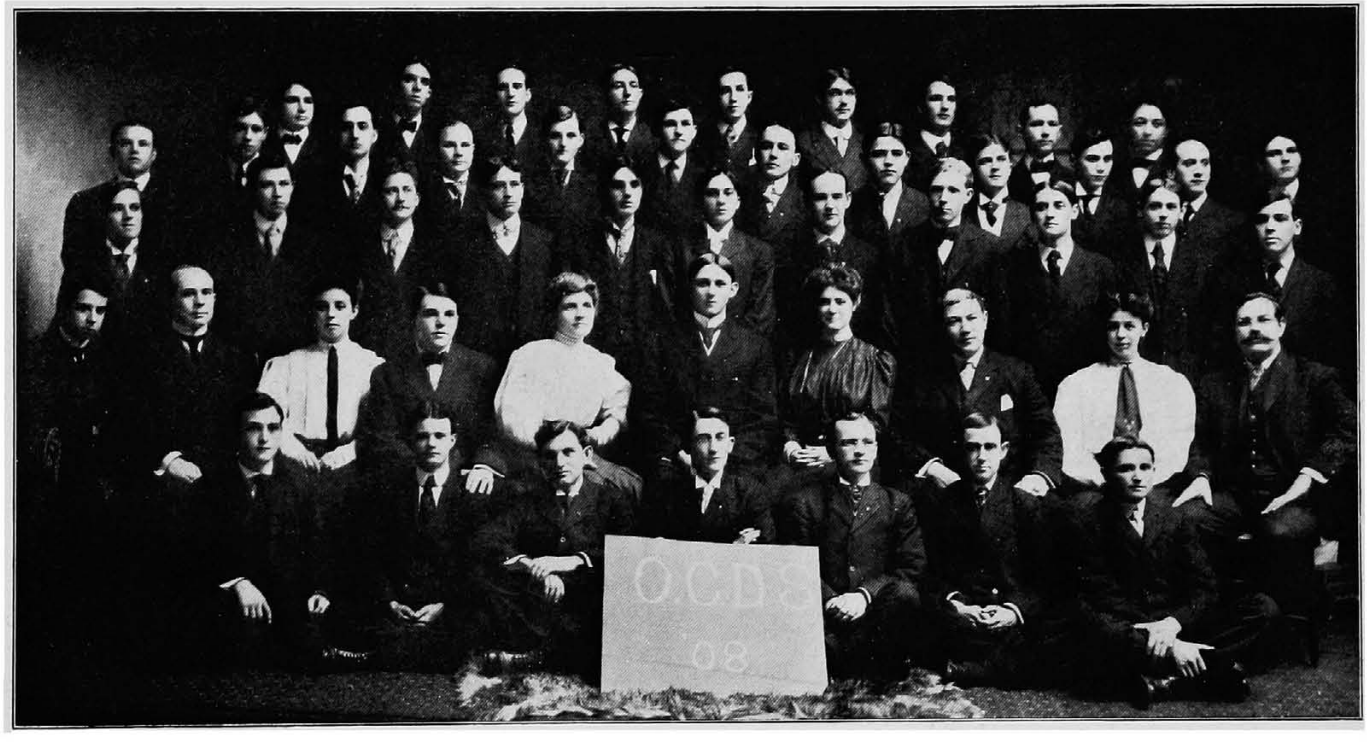
H. R. GERMANN, Vice President.
EMMA BEDDOW, Secretary.

CHARLOTTE HILDEBRAND, Treasurer.
R. P. MOSBAUGH, Sergeant at Arms.

Junior Class, O. C. D. S.

Baer, Charles ..... Ohio
Barton, Ralph E. ..... Ohio
Beagle, Alden ..... West Virginia
Beddow, Miss Emma M. ..... Ohio
Brunk, George L. ..... Ohio
Cain, Elvin R. ..... Ohio
Cleland, Evan F. ..... Ohio
East, Ernest D. ..... Ohio
Eble, Charles F. ..... Alaska
Elder, Clarence G. ..... Virginia
Falbush, Paul A. ..... Ohio
Germann, Henry E. ..... Ohio
Gewert, Arthur C. ..... Ohio
Graves, Robert M. ..... Washington
Greenwood, Will E. ..... Canada
Gutzeit, August M. ..... Kentucky
Hall, Alvin ..... West Virginia
Hamilton, Harry W ..... Kentucky
Hermann, John G. ..... Ohio
Hicks, Oliver E. ..... West Virginia
Hildebrand, Miss Chattie M. ..... Ohio
Hill, Everett W ..... West Virginia
Jones, Fred ..... Illinois
Kehl, Clarence G. ..... Ohio
Keller, John A., Jr. ..... Ohio
Kennedy, Charles F ..... Ohio
Kent, Sherman E. ..... Michigan
Kinsley, Bert ..... Indiana
McCaughrin, William ..... Canada
McComb, Jess E. ..... West Virginia
McCurdy, Edward ..... Ohio
McLaughlin, Harry A. ..... Ohio
Marlatt, Walter F ..... Ohio
Marshall, Hugh ..... Ohio
Martin, Fred R. ..... Indiana
Maupin, Malcolm M. ..... Kentucky
Maybin, James C. ..... Indiana
Mills, Maynard D. ..... Ohio
Moelk, Frank H. ..... Indiana
Mosbaugh, Robert P. ..... Indiana
Newforth, Miss Edith W ..... Ohio
Purdy, John W. ..... Kentucky
Robinson, Fred C. ..... Ohio
Schweinsberger, Henry ..... Ohio
Shai, Neill E. ..... Ohio
Shelt, Ray R. ..... Ohio
Shelton, Robert E. ..... Ohio
Spencer, Miss Ethel E. ..... Ohio
Sprinkle, John S. ..... West Virginia
Stoner, David D. ..... Ohio
Taylor, Charles E. ..... Pennsylvania
Thompson, Wiley C. ..... West Virginia
Thornton, Harry M. ..... Ohio
Turner, James M. ..... Kentucky
Walton, Dumont ..... Kentucky
Warren, C. S. ..... Kentucky
Wells, Ross C. ..... Ohio
Wick, John H. ..... West Virginia
Workman, Lewis S. ..... West Virginia

JUNIOR CLASS



Junior Class History

IN 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 $H_2 O_2$. 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.*

Freshmen Class

Colors: Royal Purple and Old Gold. *Flower*: Carnation. *Motto*: "Work and Win."

Yell:

Strychnine, quinine, blood and pus!
What the hell's the matter with us?
Cuspids, molars, mesials, distals,
Chisels, engines, forceps, pistols!
Yank 'em, plug 'em, do 'em up fine!
We're the class of 1909!

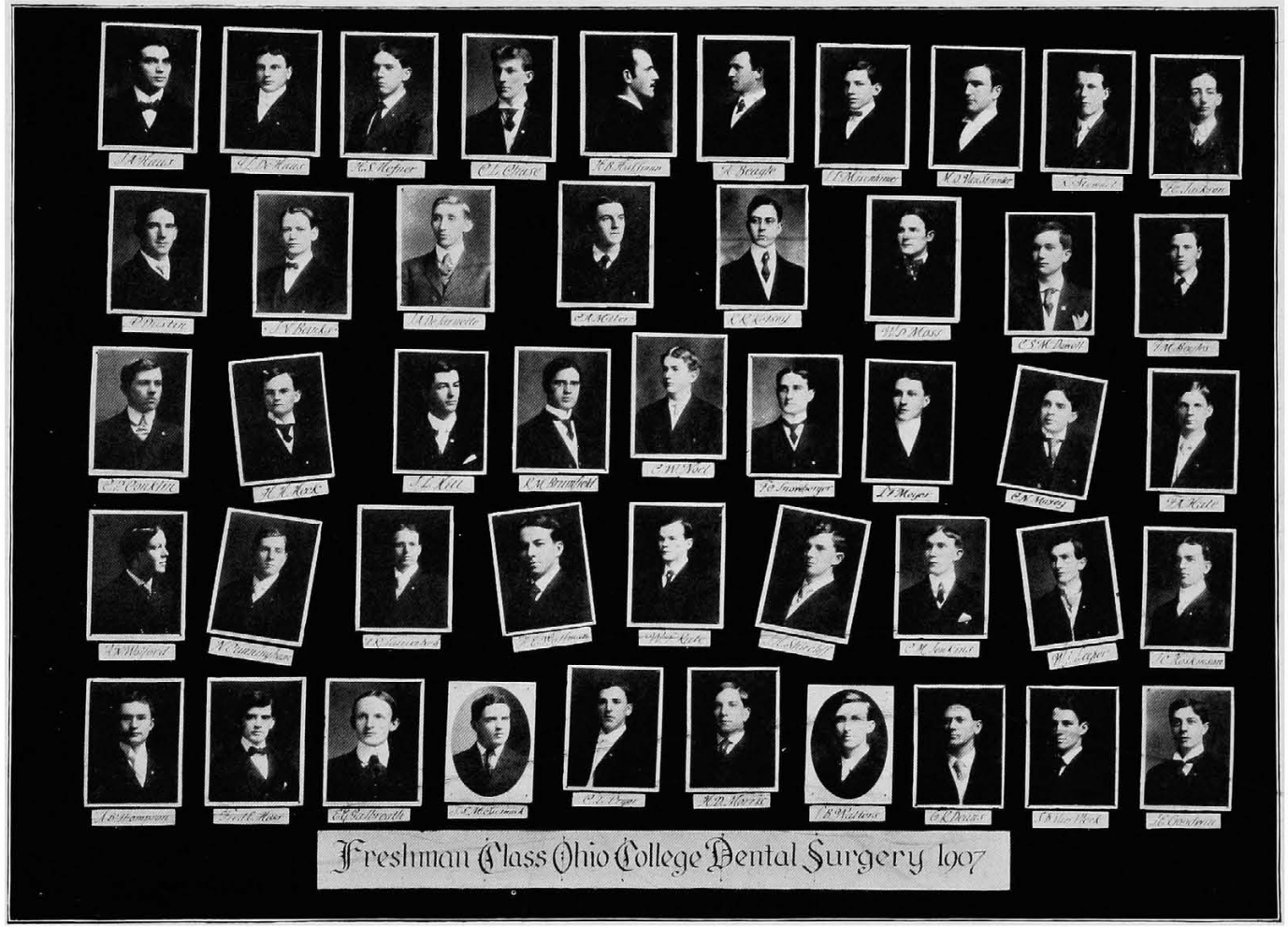
Zip! Boom! Bah! Zip! Boom! Bah!
O. C. D. S.! 'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!
We are in it all the time!
Dentals! Dentals! 1909!

Officers.

R. M. Brumfield.....President.
F. C. Snowberger..... Vice-President.
F C. Hess.....Secretary and Treasurer.
Alonzo Beagle.....Sergeant-at-Arms.
N. A. Cunningham.....Historian.

Freshmen Class Roll

Banks, J. Nelson.....Virginia
Beagle, Alonzo ..... West Virginia
Boyles, Tim M .....Ohio
Brumfield, Richard M. .....Indiana
Chase, Charles E.....New York
Conklin, Charles P.....Indiana
Coons, George F .....Michigan
Cummins, Laurence .....Ohio
Cunningham, Napoleon A. .....Ohio
Deans, George R.....New York
De Haas, Ira L. .....Ohio
De Jarnette, John A.....Kentucky
Dustin, Paul .....Ohio
Fellerman, Arthur H.....Ohio
Fisher, Allen M.....Ohio
Fyfe, William A. M.....Ohio
Galbreath, Edgar E .....Germany
Goodwin, John E.....Kentucky
Haas, Joseph A. .....Kentucky
Hale, Frank A.....West Virginia
Heck, Hal H.....West Virginia
Hefner, Henry S.....West Virginia
Hess, Fred E.....West Virginia
Hill, J. Lester.....Illinois
Hobin, Elder W .....New York
Hoskinson, Jeff. C.....Ohio
Huffman, Herman B.....Kentucky
Jackson, Fred C.....Indiana
Jenkins, Chester M.....West Virginia
Kelsey, Ralph R.....Ohio
Lauterbach, Fred R.....Ohio
Leeper, William J.....Ohio
McCormick, Samuel S.....Indiana
McDowell, Charles S.....Ohio
Mangold, Anthony J.....Ohio
Maxey, Clyde N.....Kentucky
Meyer, Leonard F .....Ohio
Miller, Clarence A.....Ohio
Misenhimer, Lester L.....California
Morris, Harry D.....West Virginia
Moss, William D.....West Virginia
Noel, Charles W.....California
Ott, Roman L.....Ohio
Pryor, Cornelius E.....Ohio
Rule, William F.....Ohio
Shircliff, James H.....West Virginia
Snowberger, Fred C. .....Indiana
Stewart, Kelly .....West Virginia
Stuart, Victor H.....West Virginia
Thompson, Arthur B.....Ohio
Van Vleck, Stanard B.....West Virginia
Van Stronder, Math. O.....Ohio
Walford, Albert N.....Canada
Walters, Lewellyn B.....Ohio
Wulfman, Armin E.....Indiana


Freshman Class Ohio College Dental Surgery 1907

Freshmen Class History

AS THE youth of ancient times came to Athens to sit at the feet of Socrates and Aristotle, and, by listening to their words of wisdom, gaining knowledge which was to make them leaders teachers of men, so, during the month of September, in the year 1906 A. D. (quite a while after Socrates' time, it must be admitted), came some of the brightest of America's young men to Cincinnati, and there, entering the Ohio College of Dental Surgery, launched themselves upon the first year of the course which was to place them at the head of their chosen profession. With the kindly given words of advice of Professor Knight in his first lecture the class was well prepared to meet and combat with the trials and tribulations which fall to the lot of the Freshman.

The haughty Junior, with his grand and mighty airs, is universally supposed to be classed almost as a Deity by the Freshie, but this year he was pulled from the lofty pinnacle to which his flights of imagination sometimes carry him, and had to realize the bitter truth—that the Freshman was his equal. For, one day, while the class was attending a lecture by Doctor Berger, the whole Junior class caught one of the smaller members of our class in the corridor, and, tying his hands, threw him into the room and then—disappeared! However, a little while later they were heard down in the ante-room, and, upon investigation, it was found that a sign had been erected bearing the inscription: "Freshmen Outside." Ten minutes later the Juniors were "Outside" and the Freshmen occupying the ante-room.

On October 23, while the class was attending lecture in Taylor Hall, the Juniors made their annual rush, attempting to take possession of the hall and eject the Freshmen. For a half hour the battle waged fast and furious, the Juniors being worked into a frenzy of fear lest they should not succeed in their purpose, for, in that case, they would be scoffed at by the upper classmen and disdainfully by the lower classmen. Their worst fears were realized, and they again tasted the bitterness of defeat. From that time on the Freshman class, as a whole, and personally, was treated with the great respect due them. Following the custom of years, the class presented to Jim, the faithful old janitor, a turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner. Custom also called for a speech from Jim, and he gave it, saying that this was the best class that ever entered the school. As no one ever knew him to tell an untruth, it must be believed! Preparations for the mid-year examinations proceeded vigorously during this time, and every one looked forward to having them over, and enjoying the Christmas vacation. Returning after the holidays, the class again set to work with renewed vigor, and even thoughts of the grewsome dissecting room did not dim the ardor which has always been one of the main characteristics of the class. About this time quite a number of the class seemed to become very much "swelled up," but it was not their fault that an epidemic of the mumps went around! The end of the year came at last, and every one looked forward to again being home, but it was with deep regret that we thought of parting from the friends and associations we had made during our one brief school year, even if it was only for a time.

NAPOLEON A. CUNNINGHAM.

Gruids or Freshmen Facts

Name	Brain Capacity	Occupation	Likes Best	Hates Most	Besetting Sin	Redeeming Virture	Resembles
Huffman	Nothing doing Head solid	Janitor	Himself	The Class Pin Committee	Grafting	Has none	A spider
G. R. Deans	What?	Has none	To Rest	Beagle	Never on time	Slow, but sure	A statue
Hill	No chance	Curing rheumatism	To talk in lecture	Everybody	Stinginess	Does any one know?	A pretzel
Hess	Oh! hush	Never worked in his life	Budweiser	Dental Anatomy	Singing	His curley hair	An owl
Leeper	Unlimited	Farming	A carbuncle	A lemon	His extracting	Works late	Miss Warnick
C. M. McDowell	Perish the thought	Over in Covington	Lucille	Her father	Losing her letters	Hasn't been discovered	A phonograph
Walford		Has none	The Majestic	Everything	Egatistical	Silence	Sitting Bull
Van Stronder	Oh! Fudge	Tilling the soil	Technic No. 11	The truth	Just ask Heck	Sometimes sober	Dr. Mary Walker
W. F. Rule	All baloon juice	Swiping nickels	Miss Warnick	Fern Rathbun	Buttin in—	?	A squash
Galbreath	Sh!	Knocking	Wienerwurst, Limburger, Sauerkraut	To work	Never at College	Good faker	A whisk broom
Hale	Only Fair	Spooning	The Junior Girls	To answer roll call	Likes the Secretary	His sweet smiling face	Joe Gans
Stewart	Something wonderful	Bushwhacking	Ask Him	A lecture	Making eyes	He's married	Dr. T. I. Way
Banks		Section hand	Miss Wurthwine	A practical case	Swiping Technic	His posing	A sardine
Meyers	60-C-68-C + 65	Working in Brewery	A diamond comb	Water	Out all night	Good natured	A carrot
DeeHaas	Shows promise	Poet	Miss Spencer	To be alone	Writing poetry	Ask Meyers	Shakespeare
Cunningham	Might be more	Doing others	Dirty Bills	Filing sections	His dancing	"Always first"	A blow pipe
Beagle	Not yet	Drilling for oil	A. L. J.	A. L. C.	His prescriptions	Innocent	Sandow
Noel	3 ounces	Owns a ranch and silver mine	Senators daughter at White Cloud Laundry	To take a Bath	Himself	A little	A microbe

The Way It Happened

He was born of honest, and, therefore, poor parents, on the day of his birth. He began to breathe in a feeble, indifferent *Way* soon after, and probably tried to make a noise in the world. Strange to say, he has been in the *Way* of noise ever since.

He could walk when a small boy, and, in a small *Way*, could carry on a conversation when but twenty-one.

He has always been a hard drinker, drinking sometimes at the spring, but mostly at the hydrant.

He has never smoked here, but the *Way* he will smoke hereafter is a sin and a shame!

He has never chewed—except the rag—and the *Way* of his sarcasm is most sarcastic.

Though not a sailor, he has had many ships in the *Way* of hardships.

He lives under his own vine, which is a source of sour grapes to him, but he has no fig tree, and does not care a fig if he hasn't!

He is still living, but will die on the day of his death, unless that momentous event occurs at night, which is not an improbable *Way!*

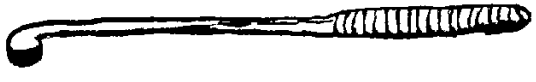
Do you remember this sign at the bottom of the stairs?

THIS WAY
TO THE
CLINIC

And how it looked a few *minutes* later?

T I WAY
TO THE
CLINIC

CLUBS

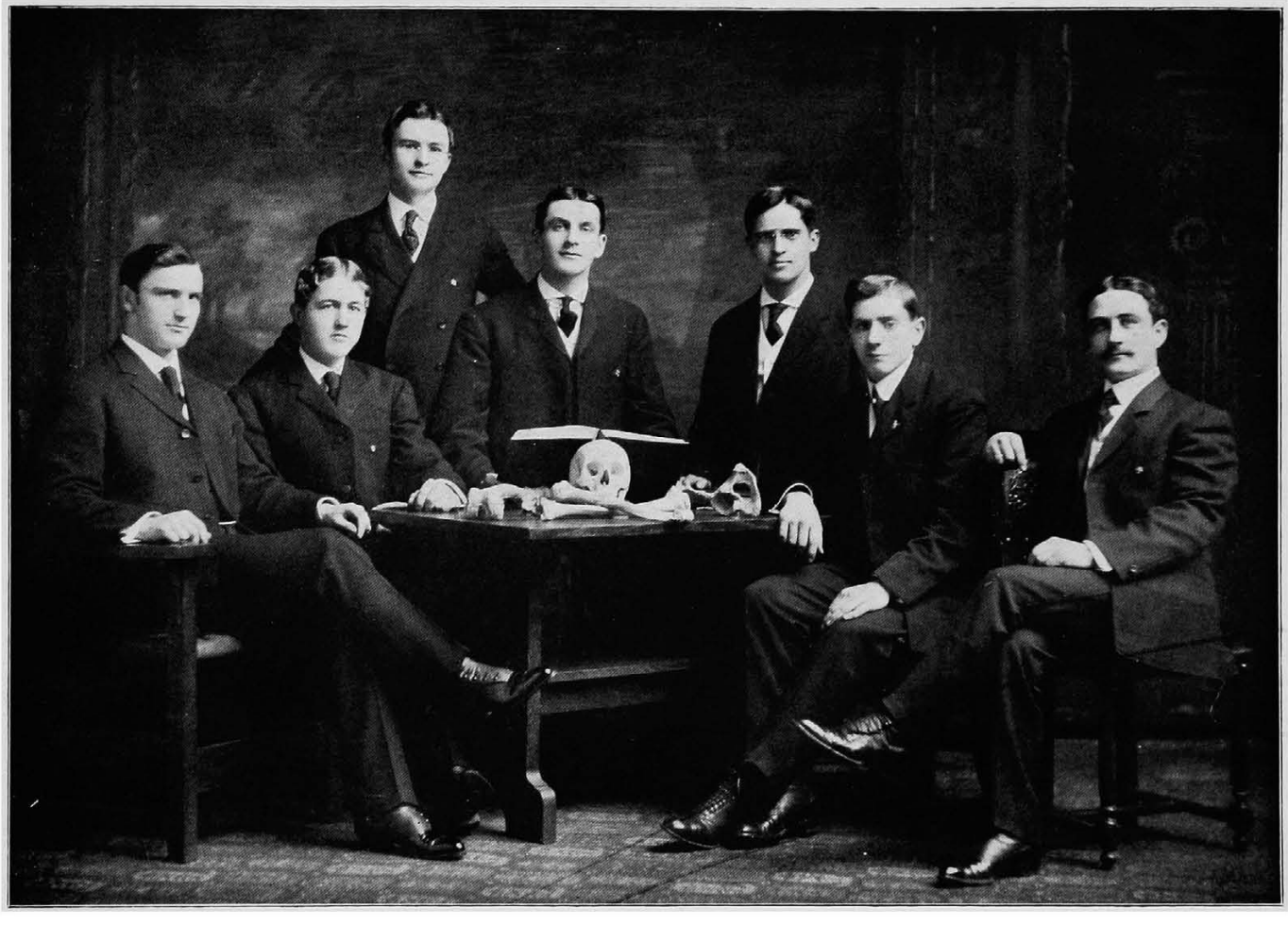


MASONIC CLUB

Germann Jackson Rouse Kraatz Hoskinson Hall Purdy
Devine Hill, D. S. Maybin Elias Smiley Hale Dr. Williams
Hill, J. L. Baer Wick

O. C. D. S. OSTEOLOGY QUIZ CLUB

M. O. VAN STRONDER, President. N. A. CUNNINGHAM, Secretary.



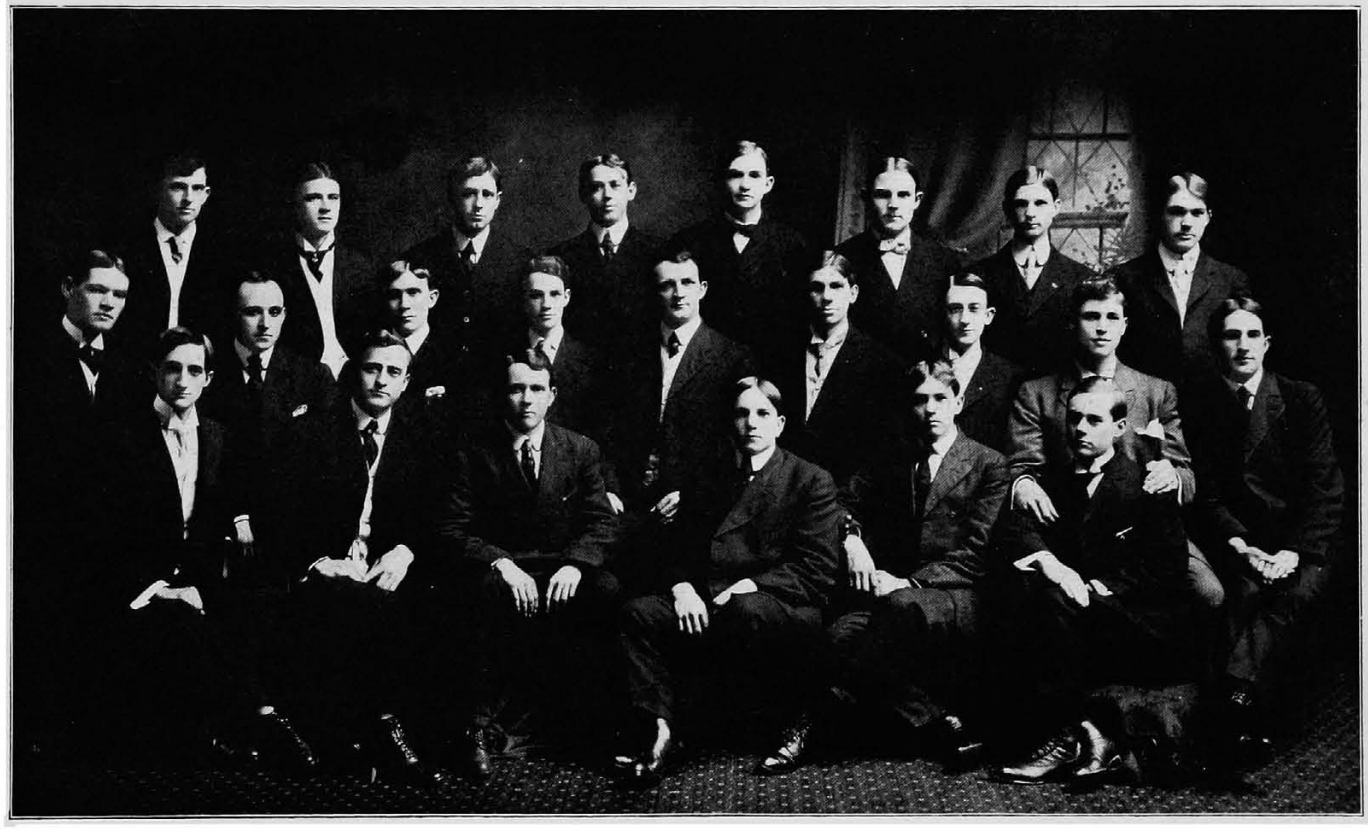
Van Stronder Noel Thompson Miller Brumfield Cunningham Snowberger

CO-EDS

Ethel Spencer | Clara Stock | Emma Beddow | Ethel Newfurth | Mrs. Canon | Charlotte Hildebrand

WEST VIRGINIA CLUB

L. G. Rinehart. ....President.
John H. Wick.....Vice-President.
Stanard B. Van Vleck.....Secretary and Treasurer.
T. Beagle... .... .Sergeant-at-Arms.



J. M. Bradley.
W. A. Burdette.
S. V. Compton.
Wm. F. Goshorn.
C. M. Hall.
T. W. Harkins.
Wm. L Mitchell.
Alden Beagle.
O. E. Hicks.
J. S. Sprinkle.
W. C. Thompson.
F. A. Hale.
H. S. Hefner.
C. M. Jenkins.
H. D. Morris.
Wm. D. Moss.
J. H. Shircliff.
K. A. Stewart.
C. G. Elder.

Freshmen Toast to '07

O. C. D. S. sends out her best
  When the Seniors go out this year;
They're right, all right, they've stood the test,
  And have won their title clear.

They proudly soar in dental lore,
  Their minds are full of knowledge,
Their hearts are true clear to the core,
  These boys from the Dental College!

The perfect, gentlemanly grace
  Pervades their actions everywhere,
And, from an honest, open face,
  There beams a greeting and a cheer.

They have a history all their own,
  Their epoch has been a brilliant one;
The brightest yet that has been known—
  Equal'd, perhaps—surpass'd by none!

They've made their mark high on the wall.
  They know it, too, and point with pride;
They deserve honor, one and all—
  They're floating out high on the tide!

Their college life will soon be o'er,
  Each will hie in separate ways,
As they part at the college door
  And leave behind their college days.

And, parting, each will have in mind
  A mem'ry as a token
Of happy days they left behind,
  Before their loving class was broken.

Three cheers for the Class of Nineteen Seven!
  They will never be with us again!
'Rah, hurrah! Godspeed and heaven,
  These are the wishes of we Freshmen.

—J. E. GOODWIN.

Good Children's Club

J. D. Thompson, President.

Jack Eaton, Vice-President. W. C. Gott, Secretary.

(H)Onorary Members:

O. P. Elias.

Gories.	Greenfield.	East.	Kinsley.
Schwartz.	Pursell.	Hale.	Smiley.
Kelleher.	Brumfield.	Pritchard.	Noel.

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Born 1492—not dead yet.

Introduction unnecessary.

"Get an order!" "No; I have no soap!" "It's so sweet of you!"

"Won't you give me a nickel to buy flowers for the bakery?"

"Don't know if you have any mail or not, I haven't read the postals yet."

"My teeth are not affected with Pyorrhœa." Oh, you ought to eat grape fruit!"

"Do you believe in the transmigration of souls?" "Don't take that cement from the desk!"

"Did you ever try olive oil for your complexion?"

"Who's going to typewrite your thesis? I'll do it for one dollar."

Whose new pronunciations are these?

Half—"Hoff."

Cement—"See-ment."

Economical—"Eck-onomical."

Rubber Cloth—"Wubber cloth."

Posterior—"Pothtewiou."

Anterior—"Antewiu."

"I just dearly love Shakespeare!" [Editor's Note Congratulations to you, Mr. Shakespeare, that you are not living.]

Dentistry in the Year 2000

WELL, well! Here is my old friend and college chum!" exclaimed Doctor Anderson, a handsome and distinguished-looking gentleman, who, wandering through the spacious corridors of the Electric Inn, espied a classmate of many years ago, when the Ohio College of Dental Surgery was still occupying its old home on Court and Central avenue.

"There are many changes since we last visited our *alma mater*," said Doctor Anderson, as he clasped the hand of Doctor Benson in an extremely warm embrace.

"I just flew over from New York this morning," said Doctor Anderson, as he pointed to an immense flying machine, which was resting in the courtyard, together with a number of other machines of similar construction.

"I use my individual wings on small trips, and, of course, we have them on our large air ship, in case of an accident in mid air, but we have never found any use for them since aerial navigation has become so complete. We are not troubled with rain, for we soar above the clouds. The dust does not bother us, for we are miles above it, and, as for temperature, one goes so fast, and can be protected from all draughts, that I wonder how our forefathers ever got along with the slow railroad trains, which could not go from New York to Chicago in less than seventeen hours, and then trains going in opposite directions were eternally trying to run over the same track.

"Wrecks in airships are entirely unknown, from the fact that a ship bound in one direction takes a certain latitude, while one bound in another direction takes a different latitude."

"You came over to attend the alumni meeting of old O. C. D. S., I suppose?" asked Dr. Anderson, as he finished his long discourse on aerial navigation.

"Yes," replied Doctor Benson. "It has been some years since I attended a meeting, and I feel strangely out of place with all these new creations."

"Well," said Doctor Anderson, "I have not attended a reunion since the college occupied its new quarters up on the hill, and, since most of my New York patients flew over

to Paris this morning to attend the aerial races, I thought I would sail over for the day."

"If you will join me in my room, we can set sail from my window for the college. I have several pairs of wings, and can readily supply you."

The two men stepped on the moving stair, and in a moment were in the sliding hallway on the fortieth floor, being carried to the doctor's room, where the electric door opened at their advance.

"This cool, fresh breeze of the room is refreshing," said Doctor Anderson "Since the new system of ventilation, with all windows closed, is perfected, we suffer no more from sleepless nights. You will notice over there in the corner the graphophone, giving the latest stock quotations from Wall street, and, incidentally, I might say that such a thing as a corner on the market is now unknown.

"The mechanical pen you see writing on the wall is giving wireless messages from all parts of the world. Hello, there is one from the North Pole! You, of course, know the pole furnishes the diamond supply of the world now

"You see that cabinet in the other corner? It will produce the acts of any theater in the world by simply pushing the button attached to the name of the playhouse desired. The cabinet not only produces the sound, but, by looking into it, one can see the stage picture at any point in the play.

"Another convenience is this filtered and electrically heated water. No more muddy Ohio River water for the Queen City! And these dumb waiters, with their separate buttons for anything one can wish, are a great improvement over the bellboys, who were eternally bothering one.

"Well, now, if you are ready, Doctor Benson," said Doctor Anderson, as he looked at the former gentleman, who stood as one in a dream, "we will set sail from this window. You will notice many changes since you went to college in the old quarters. We now have beautiful grounds up on the hill, with electric fountains, and cool, shady walks under spreading trees, and, best of all, the modern building.

"Since transportation has become so simplified the smaller colleges have combined with ours, and now we are daily drawing students from Cleveland and New Orleans.

"Dormitories are unknown, for the student returns to his home each evening in less time than he could have reached Cumminsville formerly.

"Yes; we are just in time to see the students arriving from the South. There is an aerial car from Florida, full of would-be dentists, while those living at Dayton and Indianapolis usually fly over on their individual wings."

"How beautiful!" exclaimed Doctor Benson, in an ecstacy of pleasure.

"But, wait until you see the interior!" cried Doctor Anderson, as they glided through the opening doors into the spacious marble halls, where, as in all modern buildings, the floor moves with its human freight, and the stairs slide up and down noiselessly.

"Let us first visit one of the lecture halls," said Doctor Anderson, as a great door opened before them, and they saw a large room full of attentive students gazing at a screen, on which a moving panorama depicted a hospital operating room, and an operation in progress for cleft palate, while from a graphophone a voice explained each step of the operation.

"All is as real as the operation itself!" exclaimed Doctor Benson. "But I would like to see the laboratory, where the art of tooth making was such a bugbear to me while in college."

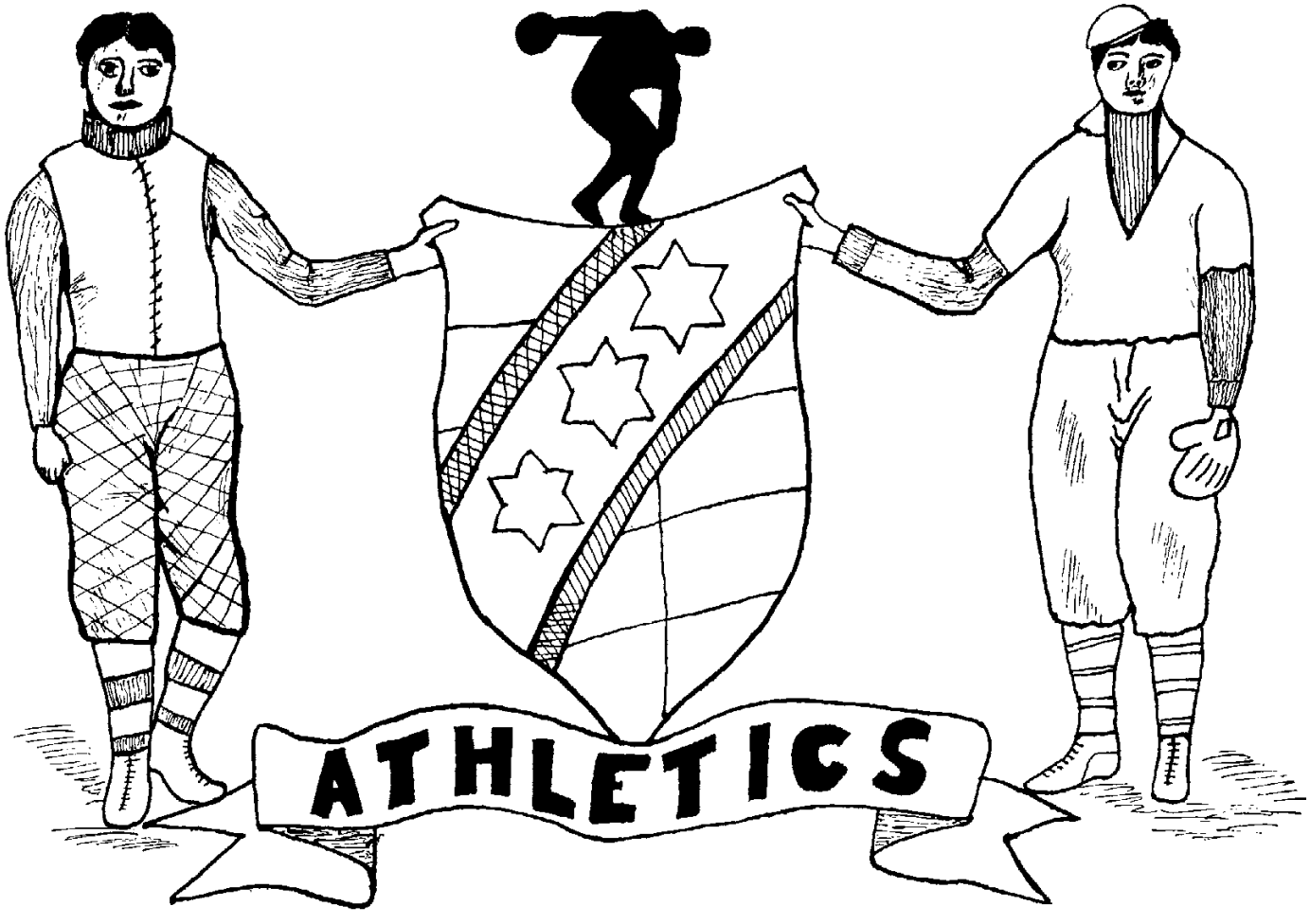
"I am sorry to disappoint you!" said Doctor Anderson. "But, you know, we make no artificial teeth now. Since dentistry has developed into such a science we find it not necessary for our patients to lose their teeth."

"Well, you surely have an extracting room!" said Doctor Benson, somewhat in dismay.

"No," replied Doctor Anderson, "there is no permanent extracting any more. A patient never comes to the office or clinic, except for examination. After the number of teeth which need attention have been determined the patient returns home, and you send your assistant, with an electrical appliance, to extract such teeth as need attention. No pain is felt—no inconvenience of sitting in an uncomfortable chair for half a day at a time! The teeth are electrically prepared for filling. Nothing but porcelain is used. Unsightly gold is unheard of, and broken-backed dentists are a thing of the past, while, with the present manner of tooth filling, the fillings are seldom lost, as was the case formerly, and largely because of the inaccessibility. After the teeth are filled, polished and sterilized your attendant returns to the home of your patient, implants the missing bits of ivory, and you have not suffered and struggled with a distractingly nervous woman for three or four hours."

Just then the deafening sound of my alarm clock, with its unremorseful ringing, which would not cease until I had arisen and turned it off, awoke me from a sound slumber, and, gazing around at the familiar objects of the room, I took a solmen vow that never again would I eat Welsh rarebit at midnight.

JAMES E. E. MORRISON, D. D. S.


ATHLETICS

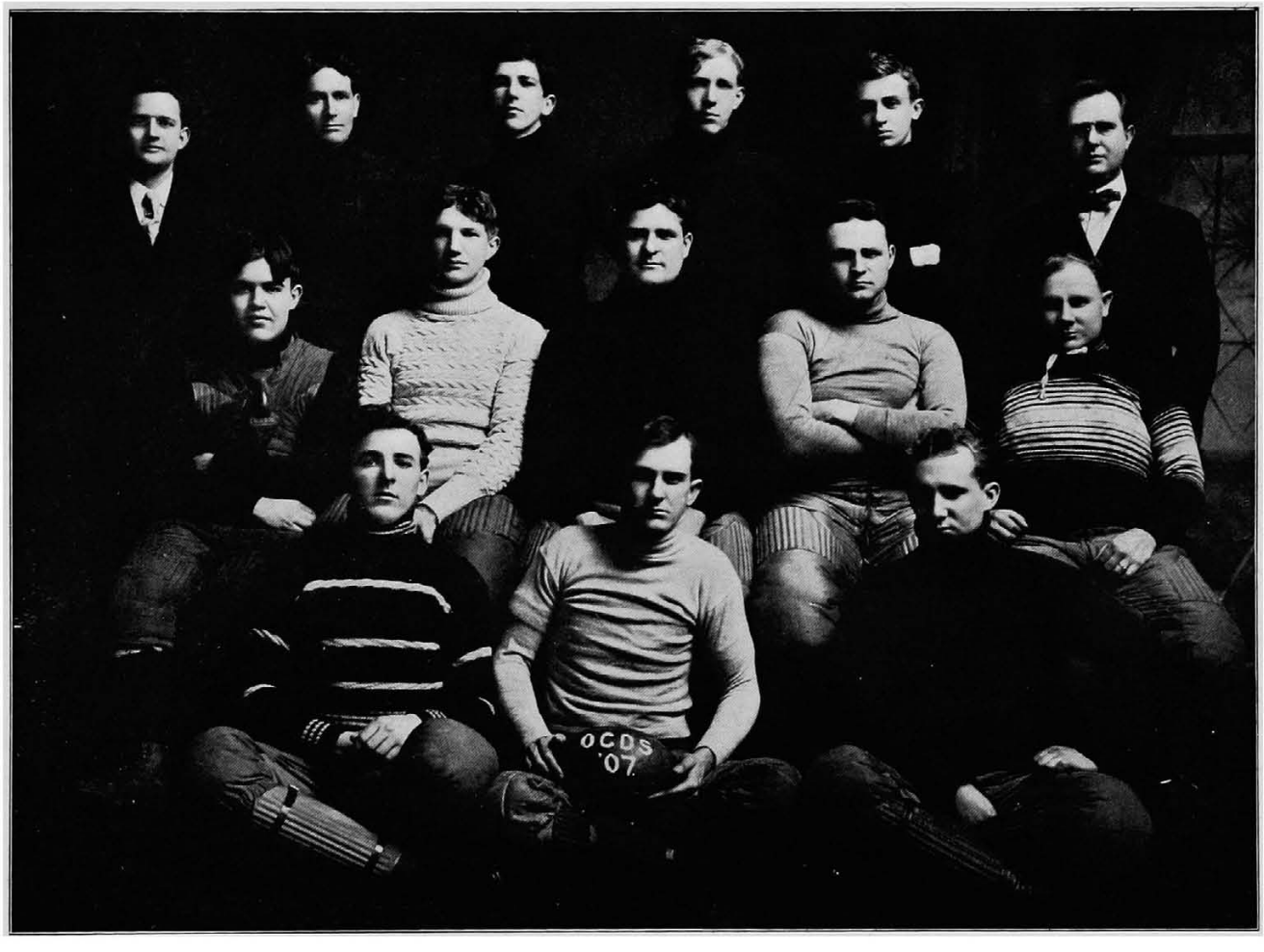
FOOT BALL TEAM

Bixby ..... Manager
Thompson ..... Captain

POSITIONS.

Eble ..... Center
East ..... Right Guard
Barton ..... Left Guard
Stevens ..... Right Tackle
Marlatt ..... Left Tackle
Crawford ..... Left Half
Maybin ..... Right Half
McCaughrin ..... Right End
Timmerman ..... Left End
Kelleher ..... Quarter Back
Monahan ..... Full Back
Pryor ..... Substitute

FOOT BALL TEAM



Crawford McCaughrin Kelleher Marlott Timmerman *Bixby
Barton Stevens Monohan East Ebele
Pryor Thompson Maybin

Base Ball Team

Elias .. .. Manager
McLaughlin .... Captain

Marshall, '08. Marshall, '07. Kennedy. McCombs. McCurdy.

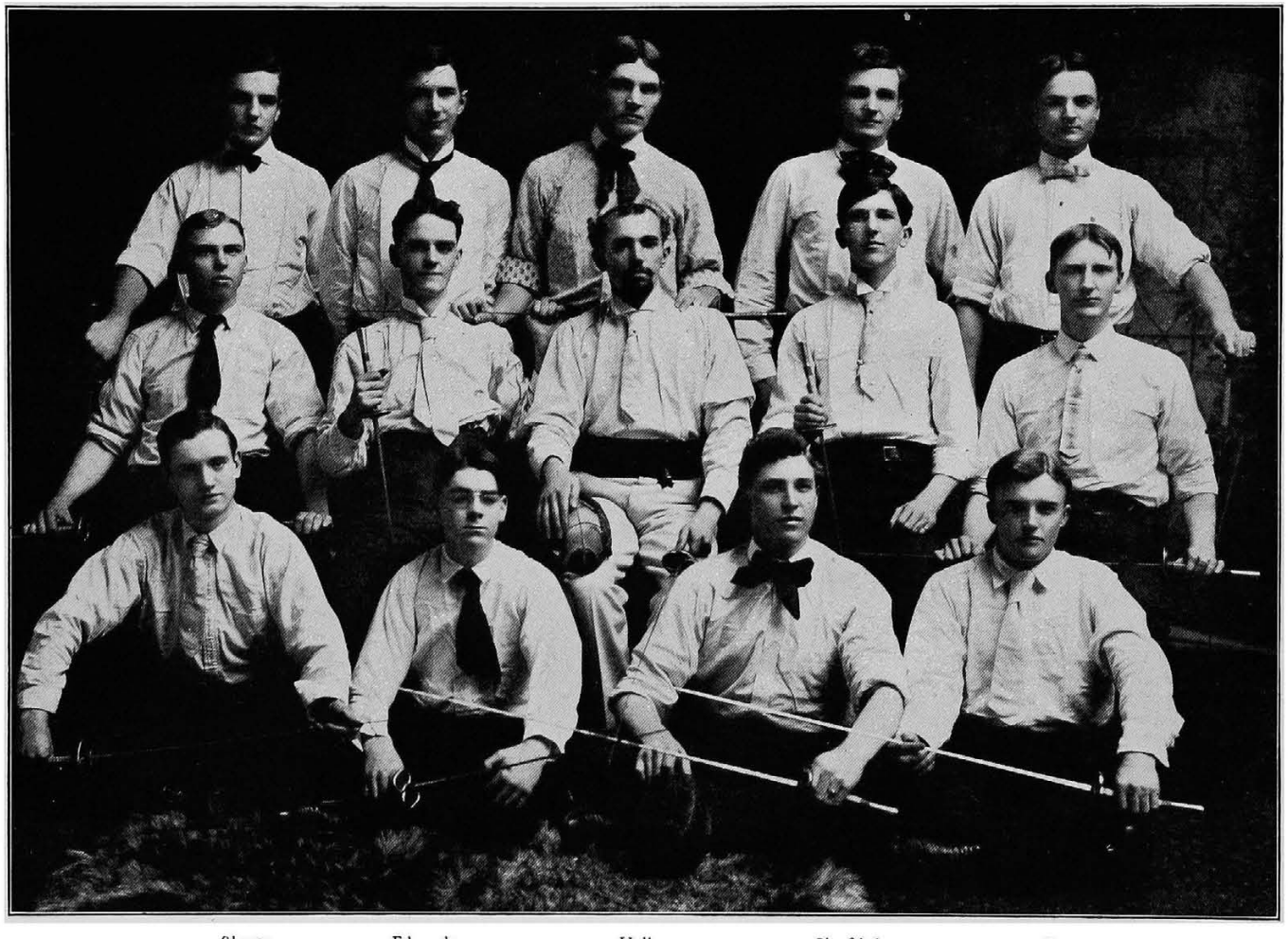
Turner. Eagleson. Pryor.

Maybin. Graves.

BASE BALL TEAM

Eagleson Maybin Elias Turner Pryor
McLaughlin McCombs McCurdy S. Marshall Kennedy
H. Marshal Graves

FENCING CLUB



Sheets
Smith, H. R.
Schwartz

Edwards
Beaver
Maloney

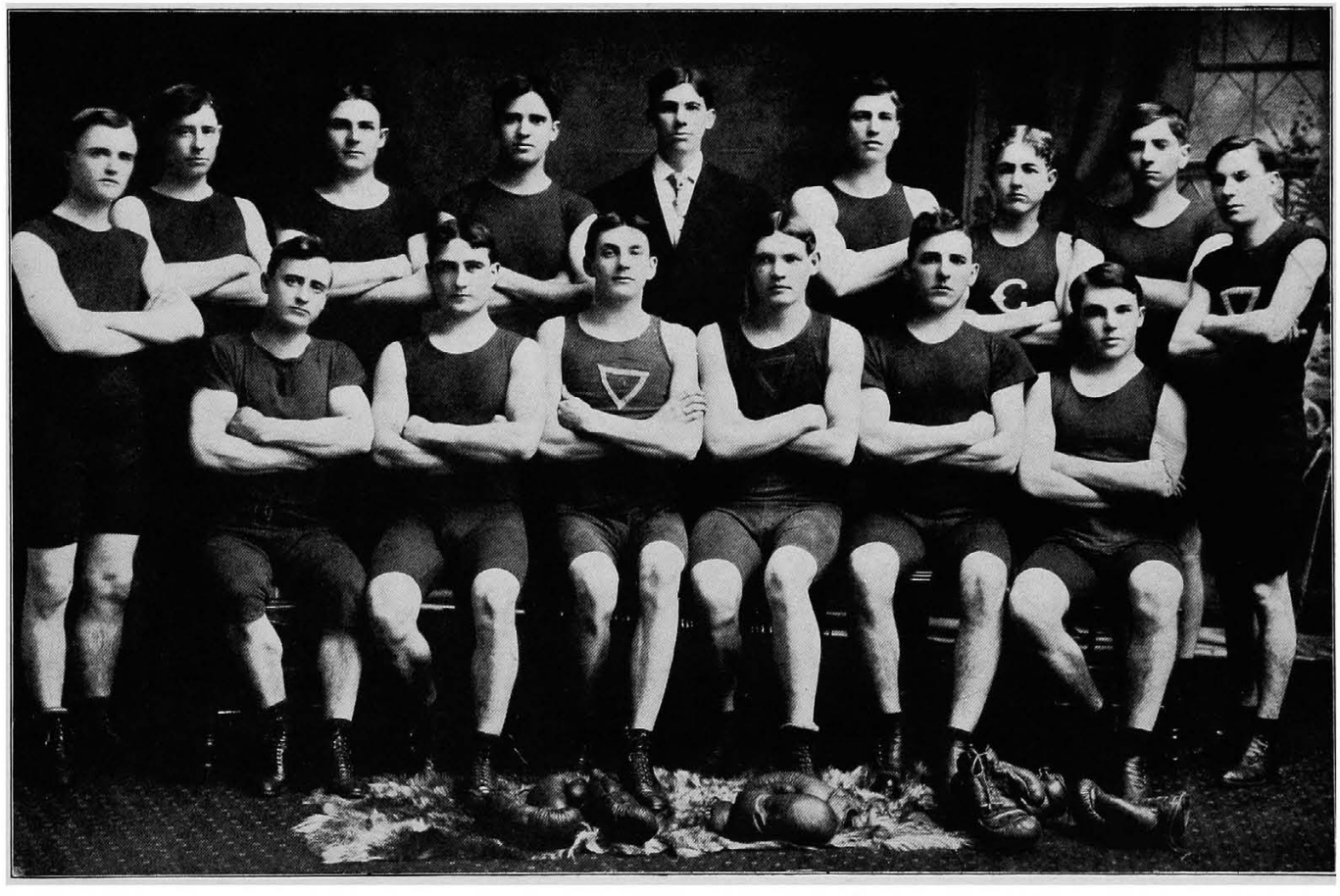
Hall
*Mondon

Bradley

Siegfried
Kelleher

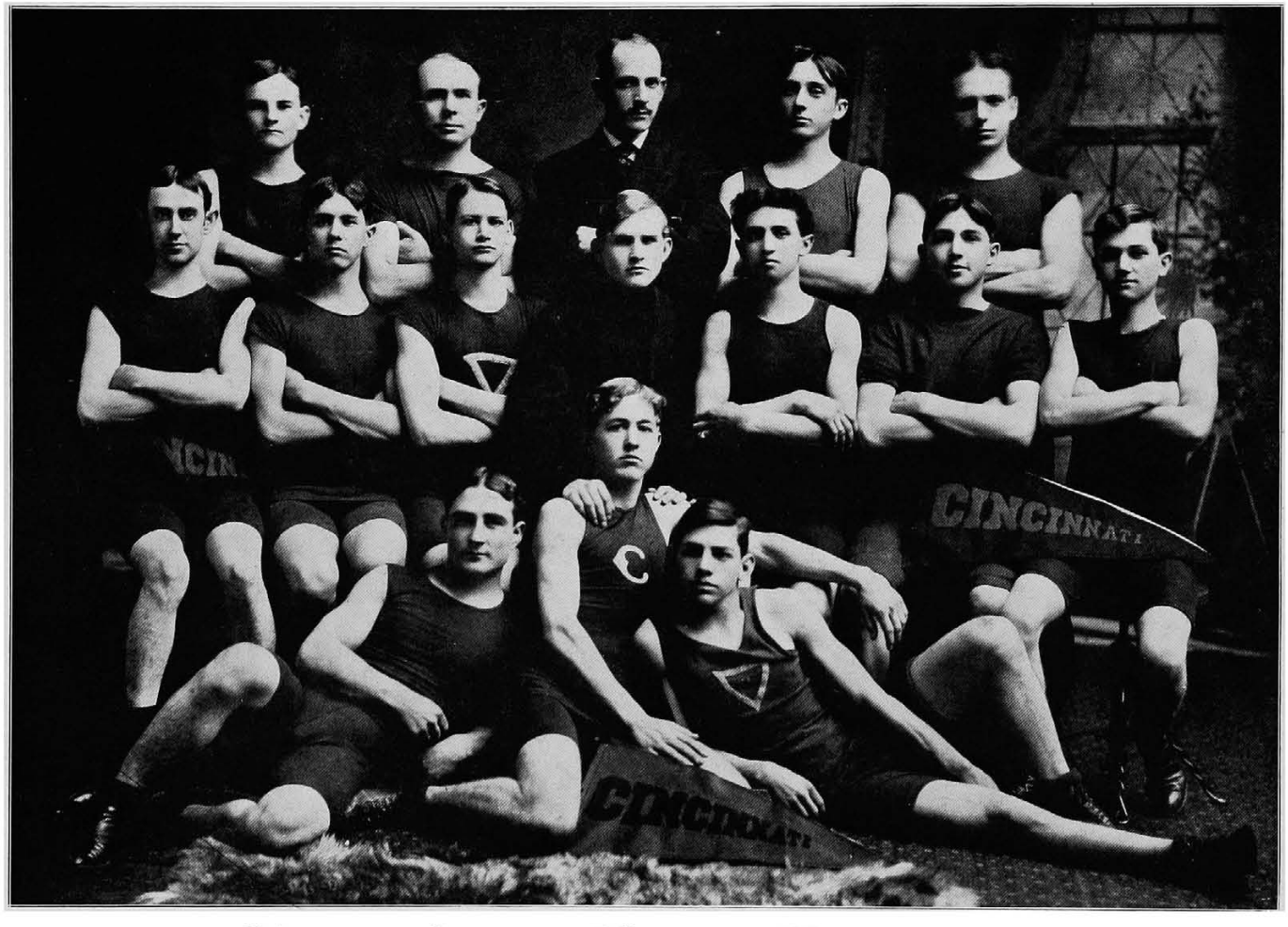
Ramsey
Dalton
Smith, L. E.

BOXING CLUB



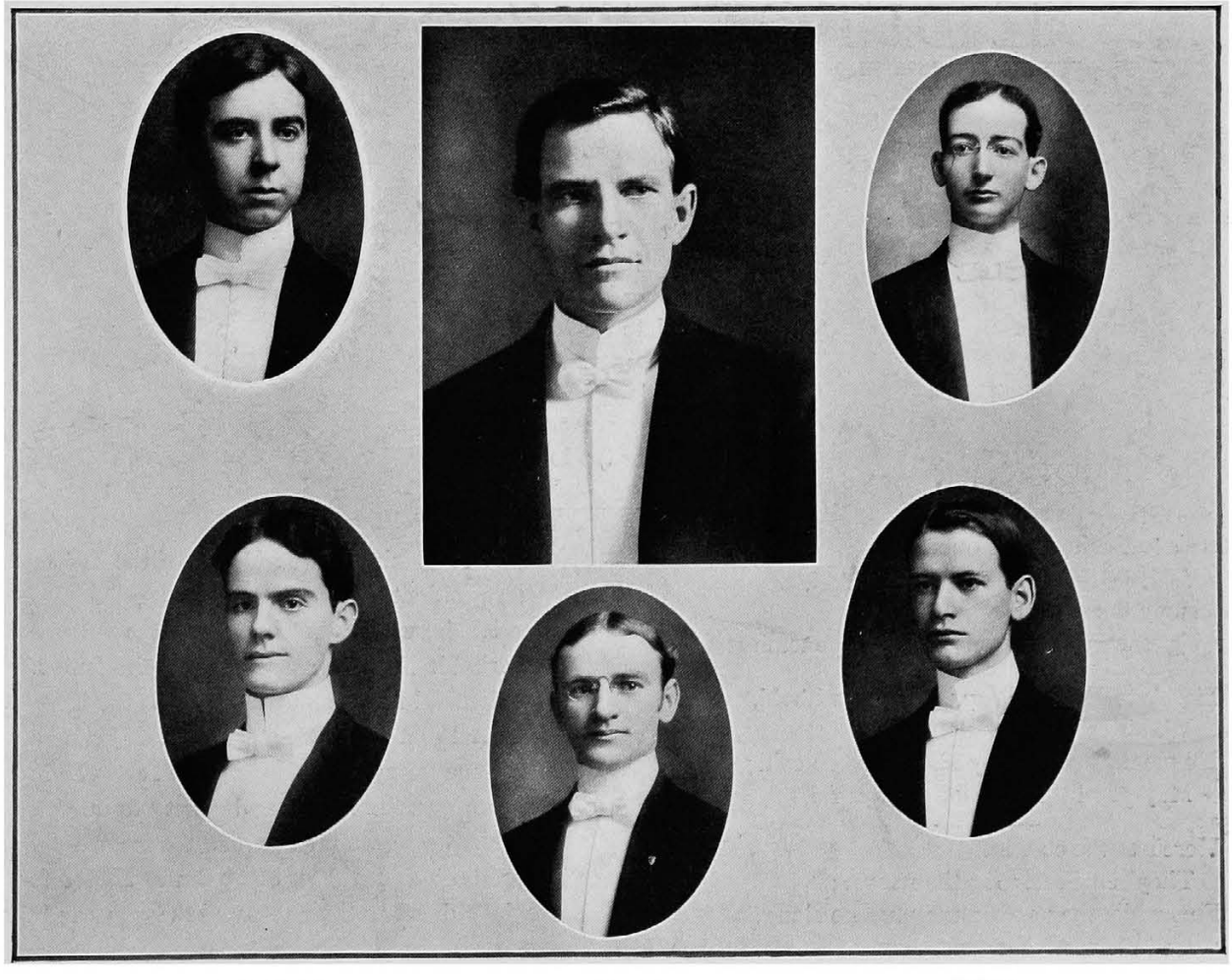
Smith Sprinkle Moss Brumfield Rinehart, Instructor Bradley Noel Cunningham Degnon
Burdette Snowberger Miller Hall Pryor Mosbaugh

TRACK TEAM



McCurdy Heck Hefner Kent Banks Snowberger Hoffman Risk, Capt. Noel Shelton Rothenbush Meisenheimer Lauterbach Marshall McDowell

TELEGRAPHERS CLUB



H. Marshal Beaver

Young Kennedy

Jackson Banks

EDITORS' TOASTS

Here's to the Senior!
  Here's to his health!
Here's hoping he will
  Accumulate wealth!
He spent three years in college,
  Also his dough.
Here's hoping sincerely
  He aims far too low!

Here's to the health of our
ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DEAN,
And may the skin of a gooseberry
Be big enough to cover up all his enemies!

Here's to Doctor Way, so firm and bold,
  Who's respected by one and all;
He means no harm by his "calls" so cold;
  May good luck on him always fall!

Here's to the co-eds!
  They're sweeter far than some;
For, while they speak, they use no slang,
  And chew no chewing gum.

Here's to Cincinnati, the Queen of the West,
A dirty old city, but still nobly blest,
For it's here that fine arts with the frivolous twine,
A veritable Dutchland, just "Over the Rhine."
Its beautiful hilltops and sweet girls the hit,
The mud that we drink productive of grit;
Her Coney, Lagoon, Chester Park, and the Zoo,
Skyscrapers, the tumult and spirit "to do;"
The kindliest greeting from all we meet,
A good draught of beer every ten or twelve feet;
So, let's drink to the shades of the good and the bad,
And never forget the fine times we've had!

ABSOLUTELY TRUE, DOG' ON IT!

Being a short story of Army Life.

"VERACITY" is a rather fancy name for a dog, but, when the particular dog is a large brute, red-headed and dreamy-eyed, it does not seem so extraordinary. "Veracity" was the mascot of Company M, Twenty-eighth United States Infantry, which, in 1900, was stationed at Fort Vancouver, Wash. When the company went to 'Frisco, the dog went along, and also embarked on the United States transport "Grant" with the rest of the soldiers.

In due time the boat pulled out for Manila, and, during the first twenty-four hours, the rails were very much in demand. "Veracity" was as seasick as the rest, and it was a pitiful sight to see him chase up and down the decks, howling mournfully for some one to show him the way home. During his blind and sickly rambling he ran into the pointed end of the anchor, and had his one eye completely torn out. He was taken to the hospital, where the vacant space was filled with cotton and the lids sewed up, making a rather comical, but sad, sight.

With the loss of the eye "Veracity" seemed to lose the friendship of most of the boys, and soon became a mark at which hardtack was hurled but no one had the heart to kill him. Upon arrival in the Philippine Islands he quickly made himself disliked by the Filipinos on account of his chicken-stealing ability, and caused such an uproar among the dear brown brothers that the captain ordered him locked up.

After a week's rest the company left on an eight-day trip to the mountains, taking the dog along. On the third day a ravine of a thousand feet in depth had to be crossed. This was about ten feet wide, and was spanned by a single log. The diabolical plan of getting rid of the dog started somewhere, and the men lined up on both sides of the ravine while "Veracity" was enticed across. Just as he was on the middle of the log he was knocked off, and started on his rapid decline with sickening wails. For fifteen (15) minutes we watched him shoot downward, his yells being no longer audible, when, with a noise like a cannon, he struck the rushing water a thousand feet below. That dog must have struck the water at a mile-a-minute gait, for the water splashed up and nearly drowned a half-dozen fellows above. With a last look at "Veracity's" watery grave the company moved on, and in five days arrived again at their quarters.

As they were all seated (on the ground) at their noon meal some one let out a frightened yell, bringing the company to their feet, expecting the enemy, but, instead, there was "Veracity" back in our midst, as big as life! It may sound strange, but stranger still was the fact that during his five days' looking for the company the dog had completely regained his lost eye, and was as handsome as ever. The cotton had disappeared, and any member of the company stands ready to corroborate this story. Yes, gentle reader, you may shake your head and say "Incredulous!" but—

L. C. GREENBURG, '07.

PANTS

PANTS are made for men, and not for women. Women are made for men, and not for pants. When a man pants for a woman, and a woman pants for a man, they are. a pair of pants Such pants don't last! Pants are like molasses—they are thinner in hot weather and thicker in cold. Men are often mistaken in pants. Such mistakes are breeches of promise. There has been much discussion whether pants are plural or singular. Seems to us that when men wear pants it is plural, and, when they don't wear any pants at all, it is singular. Men go on a tear in their pants, and it is all right; when the pants go on a tear it is all wrong. If you want to make pants last, make the coat first. A fat man can not keep up his pants in summer without suspenders, but a dog can. This naturally suggests the query: "Why does a dog wear more clothes in summer than in winter?" It is evident that in winter he wears a coat, while in the summer he wears a coat, and PANTS!

Where Were You WHEN

Bradley asked the origin of catgut?
Rinehart assisted in the operation.
Hill was not one of the pikers?
Kelleher started to sing?
Lindeman led the wooing?
Elias wasn't officious?
Another man took Smiley's girl to the dance?
Crawford wasn't important?
Kelley was called down by Dr. H. A.?
Greenburg practiced ventriloquism?
Degnon asked about Tennessee's temperance license?
Thomas was bested by Miss Stock?
Siegfried had the mumps?
Kraatz passed the West Virginia State Board?
Bradley defined "Pewee of the Antrum?"
Mitchell said "all he needed now was treatments"?
Doctor Way failed to see you?
Buckingham took a car in from Madville?
Timmerman said he'd take Indiana State Board?
Gories and Schwartz bought the Standard?
Mondon spoke English in class?
Hale, '09, played the baby act?
Boltz was chief of police at Newport?
Burdette and Compton lost their clothing?
Dalton was looking out Mondon's window?
Beaver proposed to the secretary—which one?
Eaton went to housekeeping?
Goshorn had the wrong girl?
Kearns met the blonde at the Emery?
Lent got back what he "lent" you?
Marshall and Maloney grew to life-size?
Edwards resigned from the picture committee?
Greenfield quit his flashy dressing?
Hall and Hall established their relationship?
Krucker won the basket ball game?
Ramsey decorated the mansion?
Wood and Wright annexed the title of "Ruffians"?
Thompson used Antiphlogistine?
Smith made the "technic" bridge?
Rothenbush got a vacation?
Gott went to Blanchester?

Nobody got sore, and everybody was pleased with *The Alethian* knocks.

As We Know Them

"Kid" Kelly.
"Catgut" Bradley.
"Ike" Rothenbush.
"Liz" Stock.
"Rach" Canon.
"H. O. G." Smith.
"P. I. G." Smith.
"Buck" Buckingham.
"Hank" Greenburg.
"Bill" Goshorn.
"Lou M." Gott.
"Doc" Bixby.
"Duke" Lindeman.
"Sleepy" Eaton.
"Aconite" Mondon.
"Fœtus" Maloney.
"Graft" Thomas.
"Fuzzy" Ramsey.
"Texas" Thompson.
"Pill" Hill.
"Mumps" Siegfried.
"Easy" Smiley.
"Prof." Mitchell.
"Runt" Degnon.
"Wahoo" Crawford
"Sister" Pursell.
"Cop" Monahan.
"Whitey" Kraatz.
"Virgin" Compton.
"Baldy" Elias.

Things That Can Not Be Explained

What became of Rinehart's money at Latonia races? Did he win? ? ? ?

Why Dr. Smith said: "We, as dentists, prefer the chair to the bed," explaining the use of the word "clinical."

Where the Duke got all the money to buy candy for the girls, take the boys to "People's," and live luxuriously!

What made Pursell remark at the Bank Cafe fire: "Now, if the New Richmond fire department was here, the fire would be out long ago!"

How Bradley cut his mouth? Some one said they heard him remark "he'd fergot he'd jes' sharpened his knife when he went ter lick th' terbaccy off the blade."

Where Gutzeit got onto an "arsenic filling!"

Why Shelt became insulted when Greenburg commented on his technic, "looks like it was made seven years ago."

What makes Smiley look so downhearted? It is whispered that it is love failure!

Who wrote the two-act comedy in which Barton, Mosbaugh and Degnon starred! It was called "Scratch 'Em; Catch 'Em!"

Did anybody have their band for their bandless Richmond completed before Lindeman?

How Greenburg felt when the Duke "butted-in" on his lady friend, causing the first-mentioned party to buy for the crowd!

Why Sheets always walks slowly, and rubbers into the window at the corner of Court and Plum.

Who the ladies are that Siegfried manages to meet accidentally in about the same place each evening.

Why Krucker made that horrible blunder in the Physiology Quiz.

Whether Thomas, Greenburg and Wright really felt hurt at Clara's outburst of temper, resulting in the absence of their names from the invitations.

Did Wright resign from the committee because he felt slighted by having his name stricken off?

What Miss Spencer tried to say when she articulated "Rep-pub-liqu-ans." Perhaps it was "Democrats."

Why Germann hangs around the bridge department so steadily.

If Falbush really meant it when, after adjusting the rubber dam, he syringed out the cavity and told the patient to spit.

What Eagleson meant by: "I went into Doctor Knight's exam. with gangrene in one pocket and necrosis in the other, but came out with shock and collapse."

Who Doctor Way addressed when he said: "Where are you attending college now—here or Indianapolis?" Who doesn't know the attraction up there for that party?

What the contents of those thrice-a-week letters are that Kraatz treasures so fondly.

What sort of combination Siegfried uses on his hair to maintain its wonderful luster and delightful color.

Why Smiley quit the minister's daughter and if the sudden appearance of the bald spot was connected with the above incident.

What keeps Kearns away from Sixth and Race.

Who put our new secretary on the eligible list for initiation to our two most popular clubs, the "Butters-in" and "Knockers' Club."

Why tears come into Gott's eyes when he hears the song, "Good-Bye, Sweet Marie."

Why Lindeman studied dentistry. How would oratory have done? Or economics? Or anything else?

What became of the money turned into Miss Stock from the Freshmen's '07 dance.

Who told Smiley the difference between tuberculosis and consumption.

Who said it was the first time anything was ever stuck on Crawford's shape when he sat down on fly paper! Cruel, very cruel!

What Maloney meant by "You can't tell what is liable to turn up," when some one remarked about his pug nose.

Why Krucker in his Quiz, speaking of ureters, said: "I guess everybody has this." Here's hoping we have—they're hard to buy!

Where the moisture got through on Boltz's rubber dam. He thought it might have been through the root canal.

Where Bixby got his expression: "I was just going to do that."

Who sent Miss Warnick the "lemon" postal from Indianapolis.

Where *The Alethian* got next to so many secrets, and how it comes everybody takes the knocks so good-naturedly. That's old '07!

Freshmen's Poetic Jokes

1.

I'm not a poet laureate,
I'm not a Yale graduate;
But then a word I'd like to say
About our school the present day.

2.

So, to form the meter with names in roll,
I'll begin my poety with *Charlie Noel,*
A student vim and full of pluck,
That *Dr. Rule* treated on candy, with the best of luck.

3.

Now, there's none can say that's won the race,
About the sports, of *Cunningham* and *Chase;*
And not an estimation, or even a guess
Can be said of the knowledge of *Meyers* and *Hess.*

4.

But *Snowberger's* primping to make all his beauty
Can never draw *Deans* on time for duty,
And just a word to *Jenkins* we'll say:
"In placing teeth, upside down is not the way!"

5.

Oh, yes! *Beagle* and *Hale,* with their hair all in curls,
Want to look loving to the Juniors' girls;
But *Van Vleck* and *Hill* haven't anything to say—
They still love those girls in a dignified way!

6.

And *Van Stronder* and *Miller,* with a heart of jealousy,
Say all the girls are smiling at *Kelsey;*
But the joke on *Thompson!* The students saw
Him place the upper teeth in the lower jaw.

7.

Now, *Banks* and *McDowell,* we know without a doubt
Love the Covington girls when there's no one else about;
But *Boyles* and *Meisenheimer,* two great scouts,
Don't go in that direction—they look for different routes.

8.

And our walking vocabulary! We wish to call your attention
To *R. F. Brumfield,* whom we all wish to mention;
But *Hefner* and *Pryor* you're sure to find at home,
As the boarding music girls don't allow them to roam.

9.

Just a word to *Huffman,* which, we know, he is glad
To acknowledge the farmer students are equal with the city lad;
For *Conklin* and *Goodwin* at their patients never smile—
They never say a word—but stand there all the while.

10.

De Jarnette is the only student in our class
Who can study without fire and use a looking glass;
But *Morris* and *Heck* never use any books—
They pass through the college on both their good looks!

11.

But *Galbreath* and *Jackson,* two married sports,
Don't care a snap what *Stewart* reports;
For, if there's anything said, or anything done,
Shercliff and *Hans* the tasks will try to shun.

12.

There's *Wulfman* and *Walford,* who, we know, are true
To the city girls that they lately knew;
But *Maxey* and *Moss,* we'll be safe to say,
Are truer yet, for they see them every day!

13.

Walters and *Leeper* have nothing to tell,
Only that *McCormick* never studies very well;
But *Hoskinson, Dustin* and *Lauterbach,* the best of all,
Will stand for these jokes, both large and small.

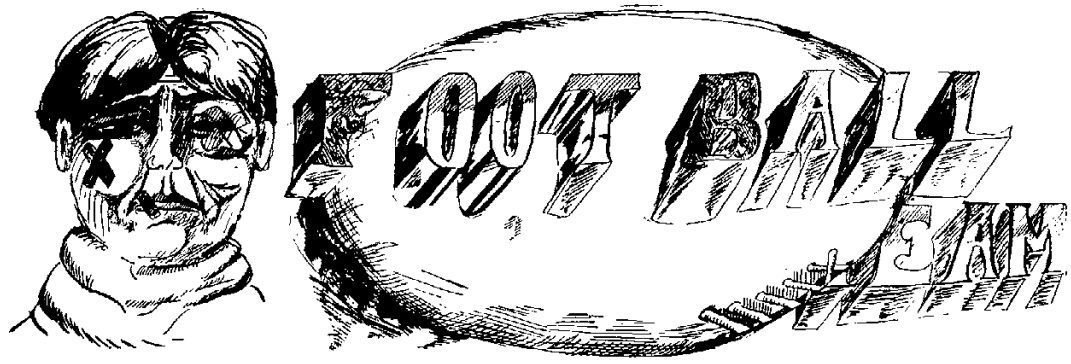
14.

I now sincerely hope you'll not think me mean
If I close this poetry on Verse Fifteen;
But just one fact, that will stand the test:
The Juniors and Seniors must say the Freshman Class is the best!

15.

All ill feelings toward *this* I ask you to shun,
For composing this poetry was all in fun,
As the president promised not a word from the class
Would mar the author's feelings!

—J. L. DE HAAS.



Jackson ..... Manager
Kelsey ..... Captain
Shircliff ..... Coach

POSITIONS.

Beagle ..... Center

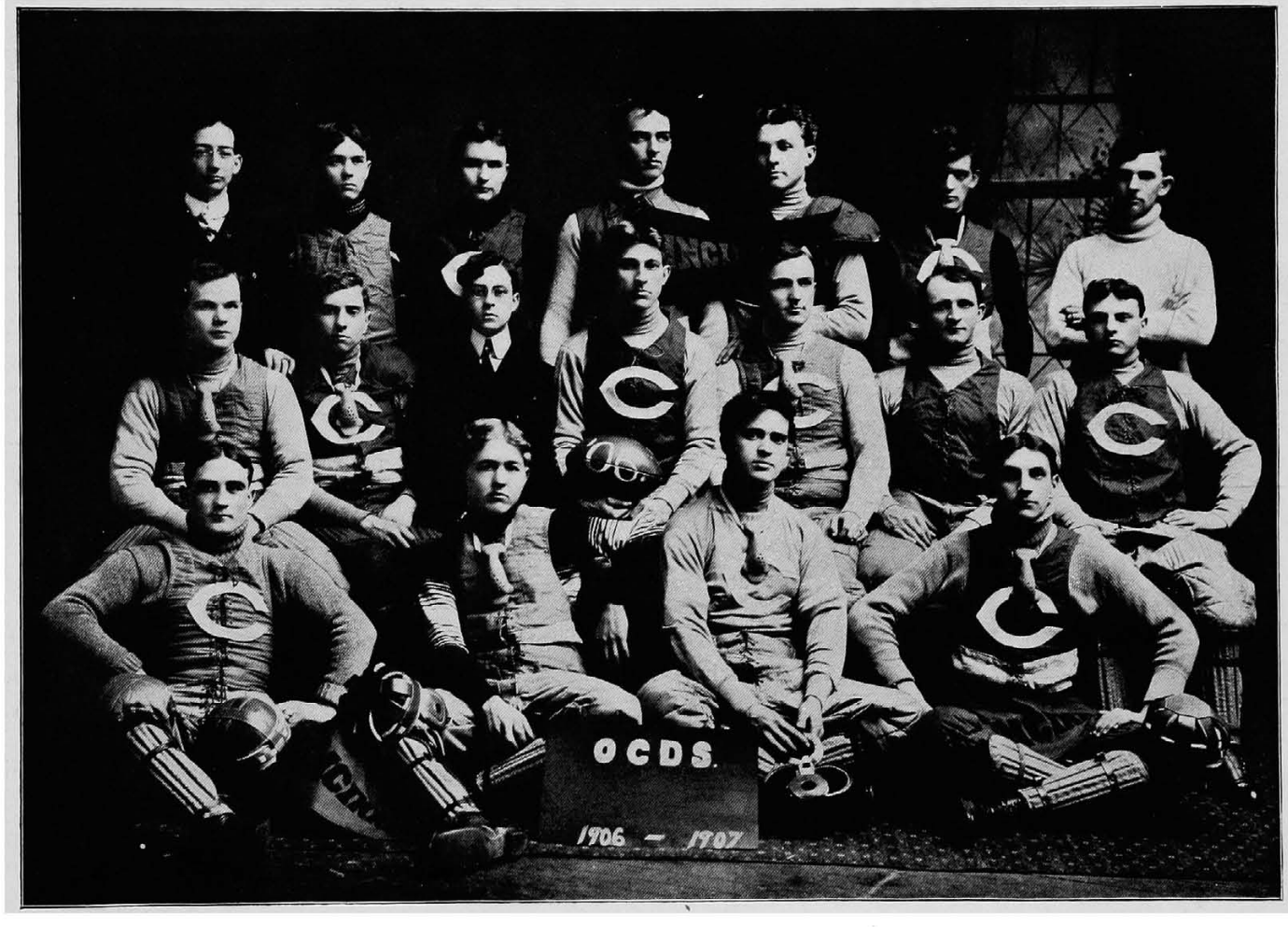
Meyers ..... Right Guard
Hess ..... Left Guard
Miller ..... Left Tackle
Rule ..... Right End
Snowberger ..... Left End

Noel ..... Quarter Back
Brumfield ..... Full Back
Cunningham ..... Left Half
Van Stronder ..... Right Half
Chase ..... Right Tackle

SUBSTITUTES.

Hefner.
De Haas.
Thompson.
Hoskinson.

FRESHMEN FOOT BALL TEAM

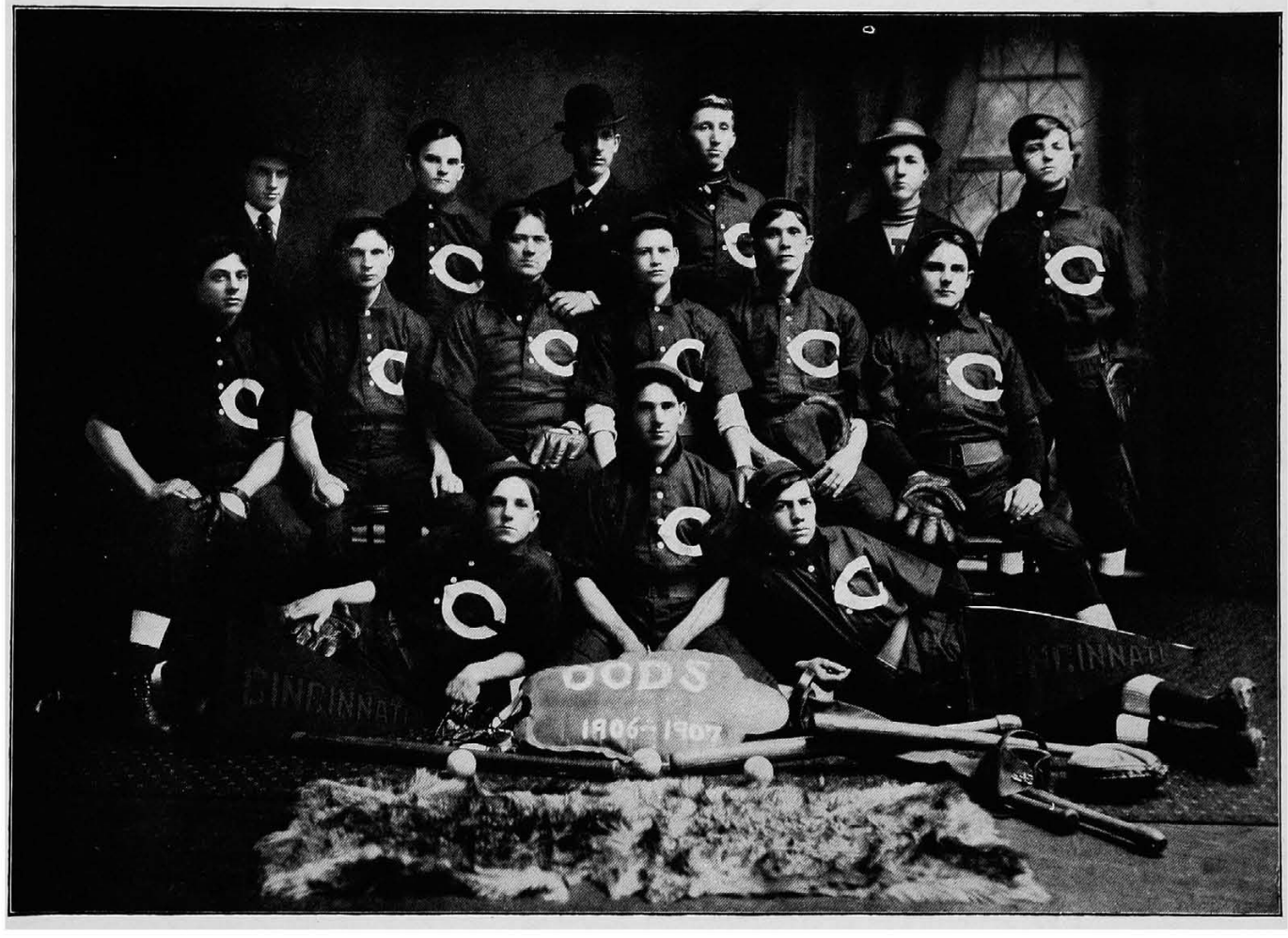


Noel ..... Manager
Van Vleck ..... Umpire
Huffman ..... Coach

Dustin ..... Catcher
Goodwin ..... Catcher
De Jarnette ..... Pitcher
Moss ..... Pitcher
Hale ..... Pitcher
Jenkinks ..... First Base

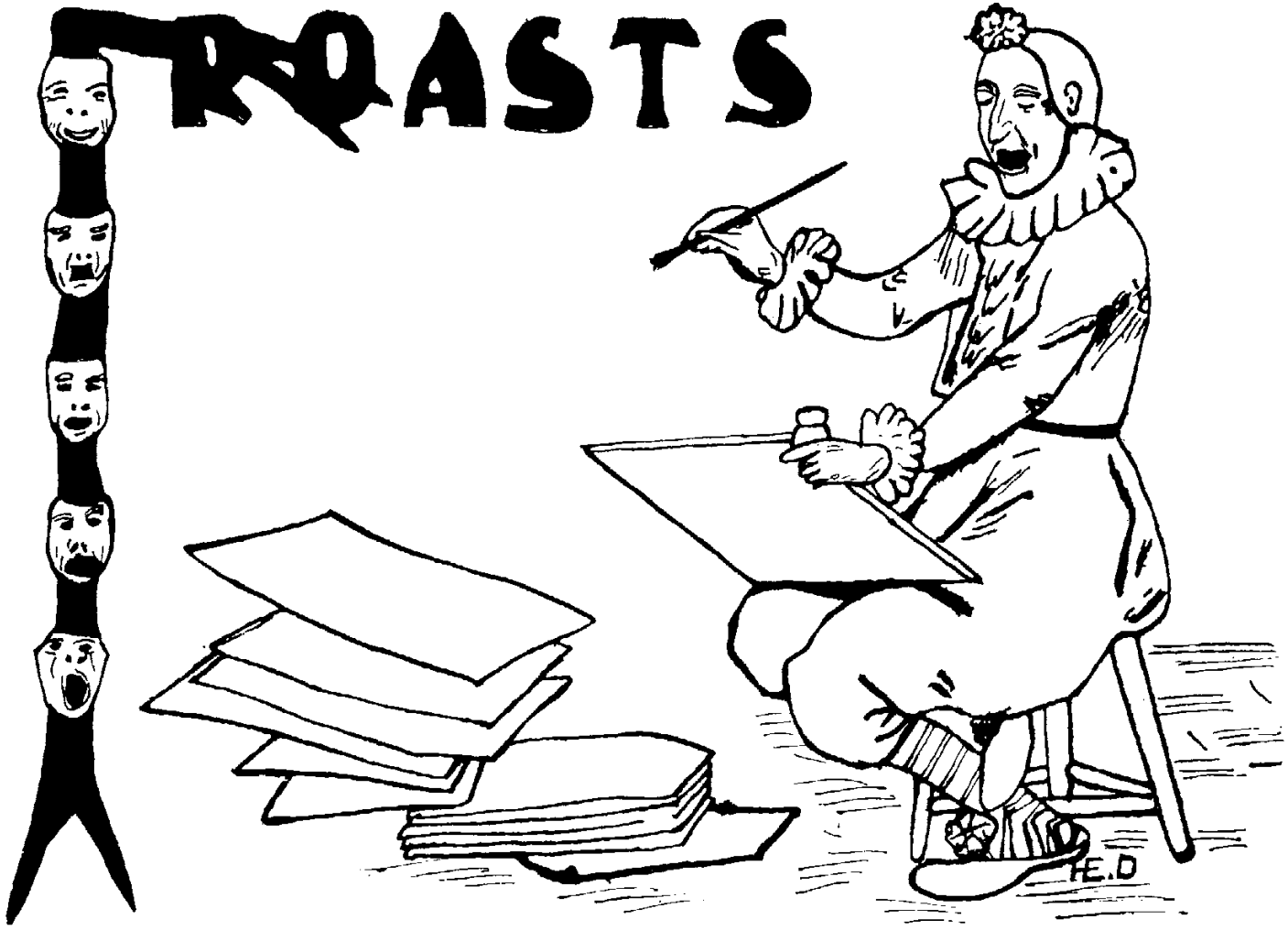
Deans ..... Second Base
Boyles ..... Third Base
Meisenheimer ..... Shortstop
Heck ..... Left Field
Morris ..... Center Field
Banks ..... Right Field

FRESHMEN BASE BALL TEAM



CRITONIAN CLUB

Hall, M. H.
Pursell
Smith
Burdette
Lindaman
Bradley
Buckingham
Hall, C. M.
Mrs. Canon
Dalton
Edwards
Boltz
Kelly
Miss Stock
Mondon
Rouse
Pritchard
Maloney
Harkins
Schwartz
Stevens
Eagleson
Monahan


TOASTS
E.D

A "BOSS" MADE CLASS PRESIDENT

DURING your sojourn in college, be it of short or long duration, have you not become familiar with a few names and faces to whom you turn instinctively to associate with any practical jokes there may have been perpetrated? Need we mention names? Well, if we tried very hard to impress these two men we might have "gott-en green" trying! So, here goes:

Along about the latter part of August, when the desultory days were well in vogue, two men, student-like in appearance, met on the street, shook hands, wept a few tears over each other's shoulders, and, sojourning to a nearby "restaurant," seated themselves at a table, ordered two, and, in a very few minutes, were deeply engrossed in their half-whispered conversation. Little did either one of these sun-burned, smiling-faced youths imagine the innocent-looking man nearby was their mutual friend (theirs and the faculty's), Btolz. What a metamorphosis can take place in one single man—how little did this man with hat pulled down over his eyes, collar turned up to his ears (even though it was August), paper jammed into his face, look like the one-time few-days' President of the Class of '07! 'Twas true, too true, and yet our world-famed Historian, Williard C. Gott, sayeth, "No '07 will stoop to conquer!"

We will leave this third party, to be resurrected in his proper role later in our narrative. These two "G's" finished their "luncheon," got up, wept once more on each other's shoulders, as did Joseph of old, and departed. But these meetings were resumed at intervals during the remainder of the summer, and when the day for college arrived these men were prominent on the scene with a candidate for the Senior Class Presidency! Up and down the rooms strutted the two "bosses," with the proud and prominent candidate, with locked arms, between them! Who can this favored candidate be? Head erect, chest far out into space, high stepper, and that winning smile! Where, or, where, have we seen him before? Ah-ha-a! 'Tis the Duke of Splindeman, in all his glory! By the shrewd, clever and indefatigable work of his two cohorts, each and every man in the Senior Class was duly approached and spiked for the coming election, being spoken to later by the candidate, who was extremely enthusiastic about his platform, which, as he explained to each man individually, was to this effect:

PLATFORM.

1. That all students must make their own technic work, and limit the purchase of full solders to two.

2. There would be no grafting on the pictures or invitations.

3. Miss Stock would be allowed her own way in everything she desired.

4. That he (Splindeman) should be kept in tobacco at all times, both smoking and chewing.

5. That Miss Warnick should be furnished an escort to all Senior dances and doings, on account of her many favors to the class? ? ?

6. That he would show no favoritism, and would be impartial in "APPOINTING" the class officers.

Of course, we could see the clever forethought and work of G. and G. in that platform, but, do you wonder, the class, to a man, promised to support this boss "to-be-President"? Yes, sir; to a man!

After carefully canvassing the class, and seeing there was absolutely no competition, unanimous election being assured, Candidate Lindeman, accompanied always by the "bosses," appeared in our midst with a box of (we must admit) good cigars, very unlike the brand given out in most political campaigns. The school was his, especially the smoking room, and, in response to the wild cheers of his class, he mounted a bench, and, in a few but feeling words, thanked the boys for the honor bestowed upon him. There being no other candidate in the field, the bosses declared him unanimously elected. The cheers and roars were both deafening and heart-rendering!

The following day this self-made President took the stand, and, I think, said something—just what, the writer will give $5.00 to any one who heard. That Class of '07 was surely the most rude and unbehaved class that ever took their seats in college.

Of course, this behavior of the class was very humiliating to the two bosses, who, immediately after the adjournment, sought out their successful candidate and explained to him how to maintain order. Meanwhile the bosses severely criticised the class for their untimely conduct. On the following day the President again took the stand, and, through mediocre order, *appointed* a Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary and Editor-in-Chief. Here is where the "bosses' graft" came in, as he stuck to his platform of impartiality, dividing the offices equally between the two men.

We will now resume the thread dropped earlier in the account—(*i. e.*) the man with the turned-up collar having overheard the plans in the restaurant. This man, being wholly and absolutely without any sense of humor, and probably having been too late to get a cigar, took the candidate (or, rather, President) aside, and proceeded to demolish the carefully planned work of months, thereby causing a premature crisis to the campaign.

Any attempt to call a further meeting proved in vain, and Splindeman, becoming disgusted with politics, resigned, and also tendered the resignation of his officers, much to their chagrin, as it was done without their sanction, and left them as outcasts and defeated bosses. It was rumored that George B. Cox tendered each a contract, but they refused. Such is the story of the rise and fall of the "Proud Duke," the boss-made President.

L. C. GREENBURG, '07.

DIDN'T IT JAR YOU WHEN

Lindeman was elected President?

Wright resigned from the invitation committee?

Stock called down the class?

Rouse appeared in his hunting coat?

Kelleher was on time to lecture?

Ramsey grew a beard?

Rothenbush sported his diamond engagement present?

Miss Warnick forgot to jolly us?

Mitchell warmed the bench?

Bixby related what he saw at the Emery?

The Duke announced his engagement?

Krucker blushed in Physiology Quiz?

Doctor Williams forgot to talk Tricresol?

Kelley received the name of "Kid?"

Pursell joined the G. C. Club?

Kelleher and Gories started to the Psi Omega dance?

Doctor Knight entered class with a bone in his hand?

Bradley helped Harkens put in his filling for West Virginia Board?

Greenburg explained how "caries terminated?"

Hill gave Doctor Knight the pill?

The "cop" looked for the man who dropped the pitcher of water out of the window—and didn't find him?

Bixby gave the "anecdote" for chloral?

Pursell got the patent on the towel holder?

Aconite became a corrective for chloral hydrate?

Burdette used forceps for rubber-dam weights?

Germann, Harkins & Co. took charge of the crown and bridge department?

Doctor Cassidy took us for the Junior Class?

Doctor H. A. Smith found two sisters in the same family?

Lent lost the skeleton?

Edwards said: "Not by a jug full?"

Smiley foreswore preachers' daughters?

Sheets let the lady pay the doctor bill?

Mondon gave his free-for-all Ethiopian exhibition?

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS

The students of the O. C. D. S. were royally entertained on the night of January 24, 1907, by the Masonic Club at Avon Lodge, Avondale. After a very enjoyable musical and literary programme refreshments were served, which was followed by a dance. The entertainment consisted of the following selections:

Address of Welcome.....O. P. Elias

Piano Solo .....Miss Beddow

Quartet .....Psi Omega
Fred. Wood, Ivan Wright, Harry McLaughlin, R. Kelsey.

Cornet Solo .....James Maybin

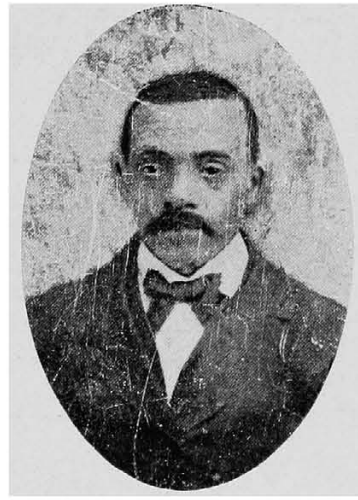
Piano Solo .....Miss Willis

Quartet .....Xsi Psi Phi
Lee Rinehart, C. Miller, Lester Meisenheimer, Charles Kelleher.

Piano Solo .....Miss Beddow

The Xsi Psi Phi Fraternity gave the opening dance of the college year on November 16, 1906. The affair took place at the mansion, on Walnut Hills, and was a most enjoyable occasion. The hall was elegantly decorated with their colors—lavender and cream.

The second annual dance of the Psi Omega Fraternity took place at the mansion, on Walnut Hills, February 27, 1907. There was a large attendance, among whom were many out-of-town guests. Doctor Homer Mannon, '06, of Huntington, W. Va., led the grand march, and, by the way, every thing went on, the committee in charge left nothing undone to make it one of the most enjoyable of the season.



JAMES DIXON

BORN JULY 28, 1847 **DIED JANUARY 8, 1907**

Thanksgiving Day of 1907 will have a difference from preceding ones that will be very noticeable to those who remember the past. There will again be the Thanksgiving turkey of honored custom, but our old familiar Jim will not receive it. His honest smile of delight in the honor done him has been a good memory for many classes. He was our sure directory to save us from embarrassing blunders as Freshmen, and as Juniors and Seniors we look upon his going with sorrow.

He is done now; 1907 passes without him, and 1908 and 1909. We are glad to be of the classes that knew him and to hold him warmly in our hearts.

CHAPEL ABSENCE

From February 1 to March 2, 1907, an accurate daily record was kept of the attendance at chapel of the instructing corps of the college. May we suggest an assessment of $2 for the benefit of the library on those whose percentage of attendance is below 80. The library is in need of up-to-date magazines.

PROFESSOR	No. Days Absent	No. Days Present	Per cent. of Attendance
H. A. Smith	0	30	100
H. T. Smith	3	27	90
*Wright	9	21	70
Knight	2	28	93
Burger	3	27	90
*Cassidy	7	23	77
*Way	10	20	67
Molyneaux	0	30	100
*Williams	7	23	77
*Miller	11	19	63
*Cassidy, Jr.	6	24	80
Young	2	28	93
Walton	0	30	100

*These gentlemen will please call and settle with the Treasurer.

Mottoes: "A friend in need is a friend indeed." "What's the Use of Buying When Others Buy?"

OFFICERS:

Chief Bum ..... PURSELL
Assistant Chief ..... MARTIN, '08
Second Assistant Chief ..... SIEGFRIED
Uuscrupulous Bummer ..... LINDEMAN
Fastidious Bummer ..... GREENFIELD
Conscientious Bummer ..... H. R. SMITH
Parasitical Bummer ..... KINSLEY
Superior Bummer ..... SCHWARTZ
Inferior Bummer ..... DEGNON
Extraordinary Bummer ..... BRADLEY

ORDINARY BUMMERS:

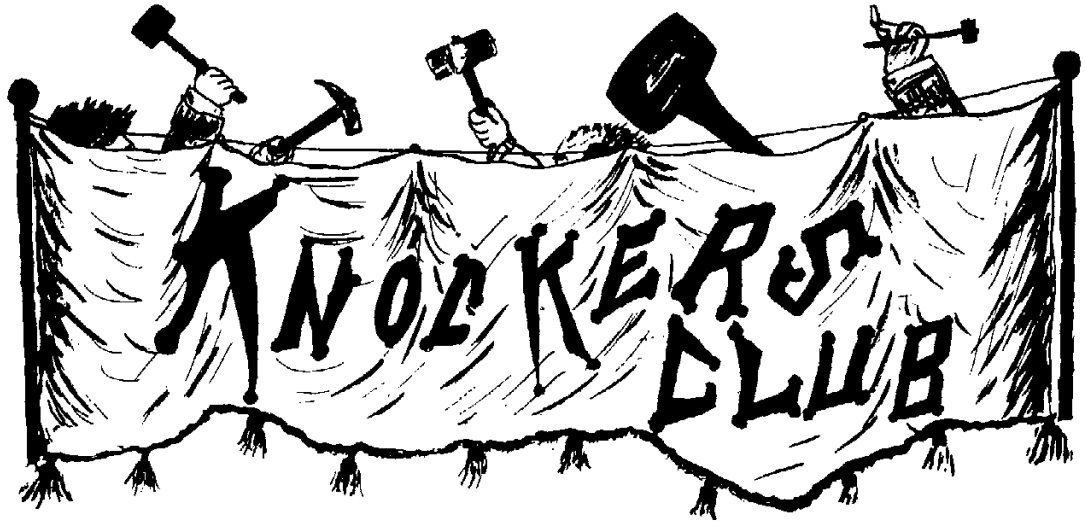
Barton.
Gutzeit.
Eaton.
Edwards.
Gott.
Harkins.
Lent.
Maloney.
Smiley.
Mitchell.

PROSPECTIVE BUMMERS:

Dalton.
Crawford.
Eagleson.
Goshorn.
Kelley.
Thomas.

GUM CHEWERS:

Edith Spencer.
Clara Stock.
Chattie Hildebrand.
Ethel Newforth.
Miss Beddow.
Mrs. Canon.



MOTTO: *"May Our Hammers Ne'er Be Idle!"*

CLARA E. STOCK. ..... President

A. W. BOLTZ. ..... Ex-President
J. M. BRADLEY. ..... First Vice-President
F. M. PURSELL. ..... Second Vice-President
D. K. EDWARDS. ..... Corresponding Secretary
T. W. HARKINS. ..... Treasurer
W. P. MONAHAN. ..... Corridor Orator

Honorary Members:

Mondon.
Mitchell.
Hill.
Hall.
Bixby.
Mrs. Canon.

SPECIAL KNOCKERS FOR—

Invitation Committee:
Edwards.
Pursell.
Clara Stock.
Elias.
Bradley.
D. Stanley Hill.

Picture Committee:
Pursell.
Falbush.
Thomas.
Bixby.
Gewert.

Dress Suits:
Miss Stock.
Mrs. Canon.
Bixby.
Mondon.
Mitchell.

Alethian Knockers:
Miller.
Williams.
Rouse.
Buckingham.
Maloney.
Kelly.

Motto: "This Patient Is Mine."

Warmest Warmer..... ... ... MITCHELL Next .. .. LINDEMAN

MAINSTAYS:

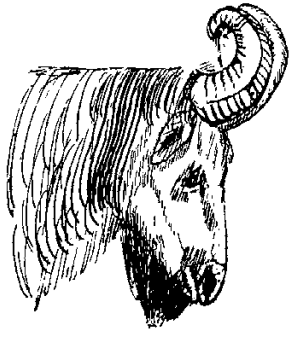
Clara Stock.	Crawford.	Wick.	Greenwood.	McLaughlin.	Shelt.
Hugh Marshall.	Edith Newforth.	Miss Beddow.	Chattie Hildebrand.	Ethel Spencer.	Mrs. Canon.

WILLING WORKERS:

Gutzeit.					Gories.
Rinehart.	D. Stanley Hill.	Degnon.	Maybin.	Eaton.	Wright.
Lent.	Pritchard.	Timmerman.	Beaver.	Warren.	Wood.

WILLING TO REMOVE SALIVARY DEPOSITS:

Kent.	Falbush.			Hermann.	Thornton.
Sprinkle.	Monahan.	Eagleson.	Kinsley	J. D. Thompson.	



BUTTER'S-IN CLUB

Motto: "It Is Better to Butt Than Be Butted."

Chief Butter ..... WELLS
Irrepressible ..... DEVINE
Time-Honored ..... D. STANLEY HILL

Butters by Appointment:

Martin.
Purdy.
Pursell.
Bradley.
Mondon.
Rothenbush.
Kelly.
Mitchell.
Rinehart.
Timmerman.

Second-Class Butters:

Beagle.
Elder.
Eaton.
Falbush.
Marlatt.
Boltz.
Chattie Hildebrand.
Shelt.
McCurdy.
Elias.

Steerage Butters:

Wick.
Workman.
Kane.
W. C. Thompson.
Monahan.
Shai.
Kent.
Degnon.

Extreme Limit:

Greenburg.
Siegfried.
Kraatz.
Thomas.
Krucker.

How to be Popular at College.

VERY little has been written upon this subject. Even Young & Stock's wonderful series of ten-cent guides, containing such masterpieces as "How to Make Love" and "How To Be a Carpenter," fail to cover it. By close observation I have tried to discover the main elements which popularize a man at college, and I now present a number of rules—the outcome of my work. By following these rules anyone can become popular, and as the desire to be recognized and looked up to is strong in us all, I trust my advice will be of great value.

Rule I. Do not study your lessons. If a fellow studies he is likely to be considered a "mere student;" but by indifference to all college work you get a reckless, devil-may-care halo placed above your head, and custom respects it.

Rule II. Fasten only the bottom button of your coat. This gives a blouse effect, and is considered "the thing" by those who know.

Rule III. If you find any difficulty in making some of your technic, Drs. Gutzeit, Lindeman and Marshall will be only too glad to help you.

Rule IV Take "the girls" to dances and the theatre, and never look at one of them without a dreamy expression of the eyes. When they are by themselves they will discuss you, and the verdict will be, "Isn't he just grand!"

Rule V. Never wear your fraternity badge as a scarf pin. They do this at the Cincinnati college, but it's not good taste.

Rule VI. In malleting gold for anterior or posterior teeth, always use the elbow massage accompaniment in order that the patient keep his or her mind from the operation.

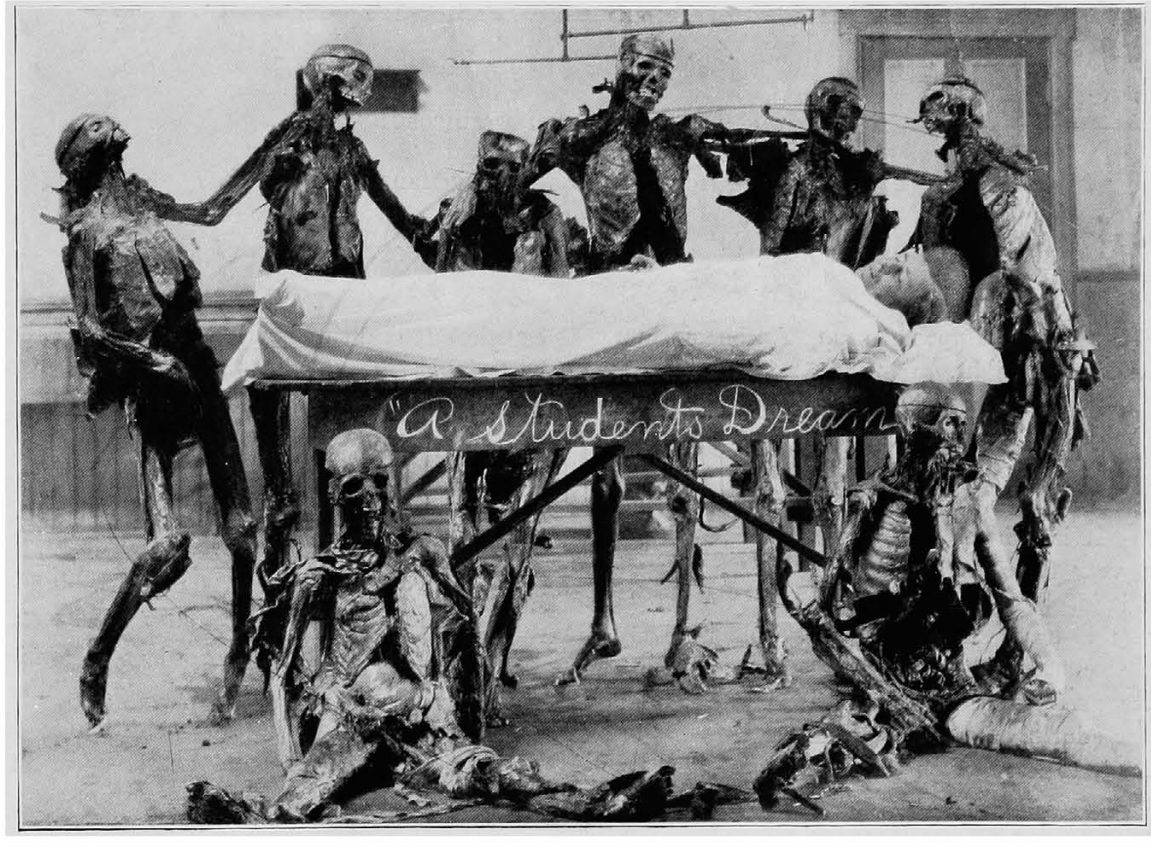
Rule VII. When you treat a fellow to a soda-fountain drink, hint to him that you think it "tame." This will lead him to believe that you are a cut-up when you get the chance.

Rule VIII. Smoke cigarettes. A cork-tipped "paper cigar" between your fingers adds a "swagger" atmosphere to your personality, and this is desirable.

Rule IX. If you don't play poker your friends will think you are the "goody-goody" sort, so play poker. If you lose don't worry—it's papa's money.

Rule X. Get drunk once in a while just to prove that you are chuck full of manhood. College students reverence the occasional tippler.

KRAATZ, '07.


"A Students Dream"

MATERIA MEDICA

LATIN NAME—MATERIA MEDICOSUM.

CHEMICAL SYMBOLS—CR2 17 ME23.

(Not official, and never will be.)

Synonyms—Craniosum Impenetrosum, Antimemorium and Dental Students' Delight.

Preparation—It is prepared by a complicated process, known to the ancients (Hippocrates having first prepared it), but unknown at the present day. This compound becomes old with age and has to be redistilled every ten years.

Description—It is a hard, amorphous subject, with a pungent odor, very tasteless and remains dry under all conditions. It is insoluble in the cerebro-spinal fluids. It burns readily (this has been proven by simple methods after state board exams.), but does not support combustion or life, except simple life in the twist house. Although it is omnipresent (during the term), it is difficult to obtain and more difficult to keep when it is caught.

Dose—Four or five pages twice a week, taken before retiring and upon arising. There is no adjuvant nor corrective known.

Physiological Action:—

External:—

It cannot be absorbed by the unbroken skin. It is a caustic. It is disinfectant, as it instantly destroys certain bacteria as the Bacillus hapiigoluckiis, Restococcus and Streptoccoccus dilatorius intercellularis.

Internal:—

Digestive Tract—It paralyzes peristaltic movements and diminishes the secretions. It is indigestible and is not acted upon by the gastric or any other juice.

Circulation—It is a heart depressant, causing that sinking feeling; the blood pressure, however, is raised.

Blood—It is a blood coagulant, liberating fibrin by reflex action. To think of it makes one's blood run cold.

Respiration—Causes the respiration to take the form of long drawn sighs and loud manifestations such as groans, accompanied by facial distortions.

Nervous System—When taken in moderate doses it is a limited stimulant, causing intermittent studious activity. In large doses it is a depressant. It is the best hypnotic we have. If taken frequently, causes loss of memory and abolition of reflex action.

Skin—A diaphoretic, causing a cold perspiration to appear when an effort is made to assimilate it.

Special Senses—Efforts to introduce it by the auditory apparatus are of no avail, as it is immediately excreted by the other ear. It is a mydriatic and an irritant to the optic nerves.

Toxicology:—

Acute Poisoning—Large doses have caused the most alarming symptoms, blues, lassitude, general malice, nausea, non compus mentus, and collapse followed by stoppage of the clock.

Treatment—Treat on general principles. Do not use a stomach pump. Give stimulants such as Wilson's or Hunter's mixtures, but never hypodermically, as it won't do any good that way.

Chronic Poisoning—Is altogether too common, due to the large and frequent doses given by professors of materia medica. It does not, however, act as an accumulative poison, as it does not require any effort to excrete it, but by repeated attacks upon the system it causes a general derangement.

Symptoms—Entire change in moral perceptions; the student will swear, lie and cheat during recitations, neglect his duties and his temperature undergoes a complete change. (Note how these terrible symptoms resemble those of chronic opium poisoning.) Most of the symptoms of acute poisoning are also present. Most of the symptoms are subjective as the student tries to hide the objectipe symptoms from the examiner.

Treatment—Preventive treatment, but "that's up to the prof.!" Unless the size of the lesson is cut down, all treatment is hopeless, and, in severe cases, isolation in sanitariums may be necessary.

Therapeutics—

Used generally for "cuts." As a hpynotic it has no equal, and its effect is more lasting and difficult to shake off. Acts as a tonic by a peculiar indirect action, causing a desire for more air, thus stimulating oxygenosis. Given to stimulate the action of the nerve cells of the cerebrum of studious students, but should not be given often nor in large doses, as it will destroy studious habits. In passing it might be well to state that solutions of 75 per cent or over are necessary—in exams. KRAATZ, '07.

What the Poor Man Told the Doctor

My Dear Doctor:

The term "dear" in this case is not one of affection but inspired by your bill of $72, which has just arrived. When I called you in three weeks ago you said that you would do me good. I thought you meant my health, not my pocketbook. You have itemized the statement, else I should be totally at sea as to what I am to pay for. You say thirty visits at $2 a visit, $60; for consultation with Dr. Cuttem, $10, and medicines, $2.

Does it not strike you as a little unjust, doctor, to tax me $70 for talk and $2 for medicine? What I needed was medicine, not talk.

And that consultation, for which I am asked to pay $10. You and Dr. Cuttem came together and thumped my chest and felt my pulse; Cuttem gravely pulled his whiskers and you seriously mopped the sweat from your bald head.

"He's a sick man," said Cuttem, "and needs constant care."

Then you two whispered together and departed. Now before you were called in and before Cuttem was called in I knew I was a very sick man. If I had been a well man I should not have sent for you. But I must pay a ten spot for being told something that I knew before anyone else.

We owe a great debt to medical science, I know, but there is no justice in trying to make me pay it. During the time that you made those $2 visits you smoked my cigars, ate the oranges that were placed at my bedside, put my flowers in your button hole, carried away a box of figs, and frequently lunched on the delicacies that my fond and loving wife prepared for me. I made no objection to that, thinking, of course, that you would credit me with the price of the meals. Now you want me to pay you for eating my food.

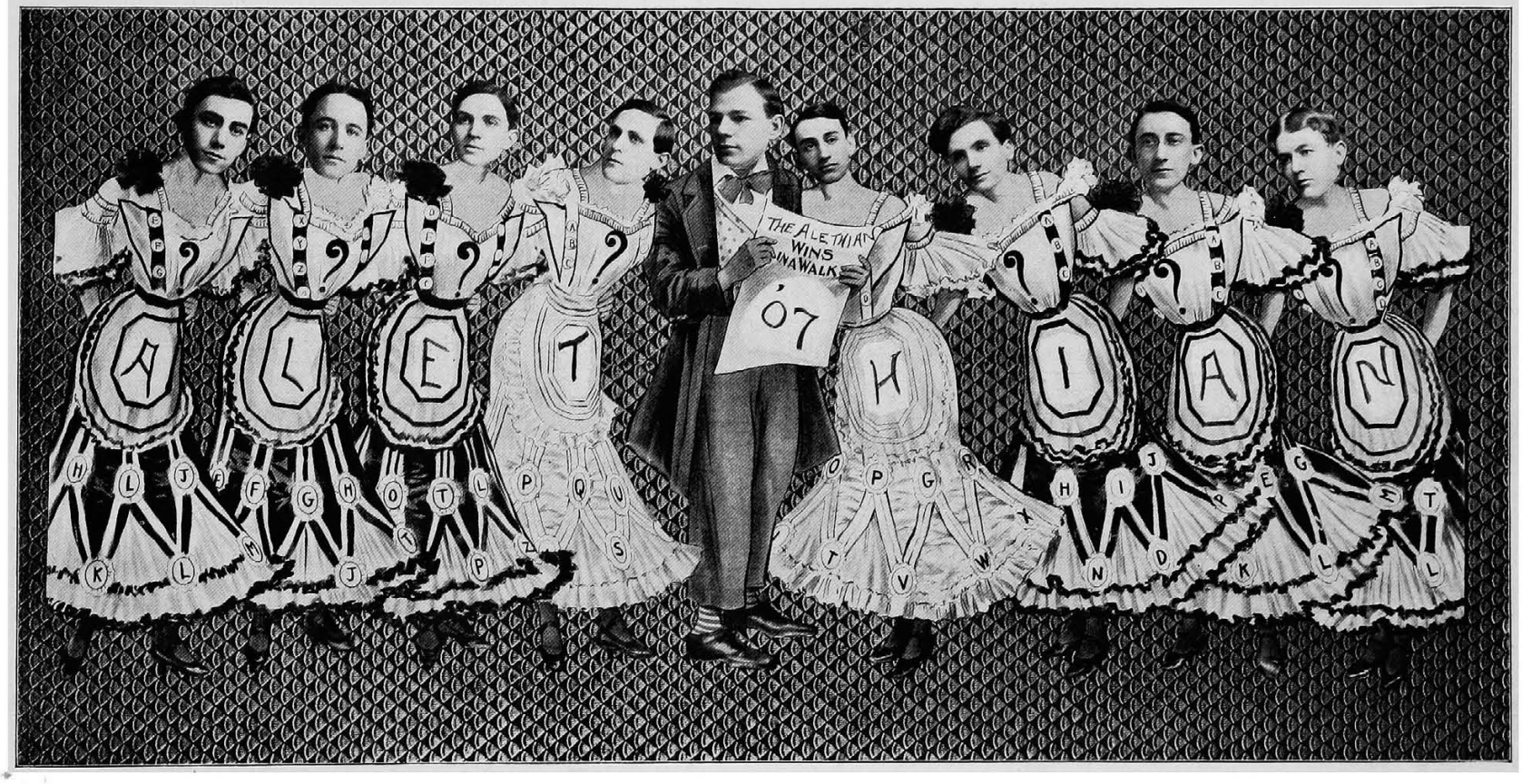
The medicine for which you ask $2 consisted of a porous plaster and a bottle of liniment. The porous plaster is still with me, but the liniment you took away with you on your last visit. I am expecting every day to have you come and tear the plaster from my back.

It evidently costs money to be sick. It is a luxury that only the rich can afford. A man has no chance of recovery nowadays, for he no sooner gets better than the doctor's bill gives him a relapse. I am going back to work tomorrow and the first $72 I get together in one lump is yours. I have worked for the last twenty-five years and the biggest sum I ever amassed in that length of time was $8. Your chances are rather slim, but as you frequently advised me: "We must hope for the best" and "be prepared for the worst." I assure you that I was prepared for everything but the size of your bill. I see now why you were so solicitous to have my wife and me ready for the worst.

Yours deeply in debt,

Owen Moore.

It is hard to believe a man is telling the truth when you know you would lie, were you in his place.


A L E T H I A N
THE ALETHIAN WINS IN A WALK
'07

BORROWED WISDOM

Laughter is the great lubricant of life.

"Just as good" is seldom as good and never just.

True love is responsible for many follies and a few crimes.

Love of popularity has put many a man out of the running.

It would be easier to be honest if it were pust as profitable.

It takes two to make a bargain and one to get the best of it.

It is hard to save money when you haven't any left over to save.

Any man who waits for something to turn up will have a lifetime job.

Wise men makes hay while the sun shines, but fools make it by gaslight.

A barber isn't necessarily an artist because he illustrates his stories with cuts.

The way a boy gets disciplined is first to go to school, and then get married.

Selfishness is the "original sin." There is no poison like an ingrowing soul.

Keep your promises in all things. The time to be careful is when making promises.

Many a man is so crooked that his measure can only be taken with a corkscrew.

The man who gets your balky horse will be laying for you and so will his neighbor.

Few women are as good as they look and few men are as bad as they pretend to be.

It is queer that when a girl has sunny hair she seldom has that kind of a disposition.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

This world loves a peaceful man, but it always gives the right of way to a strenuous kicker.

Most of a man's troubles are due to the fact that he does not keep enough of his thoughts to himself.

In spite of the grafters and officeholders people continue to look down on burglars and highwaymen.

Think three times before you speak and the chances are you will decide it is best to keep your mouth shut.

FUN—ALLEGED AND REAL

Instead of their annual passes on some of the larger railroads, those who have long enjoyed these favors are said to have received the following cards January 1st:

THE SCRIPTURE VERSUS PASSES.

"Thou shalt not pass."—Numbers xx., 18.
"Suffer not a man to pass."—Judges iii., 28.
"The wicked shall no more pass."—Nahum i., 15.
"Though they roar, yet can they not pass."—Jer. v., 22.
"He paid the fare and went." Jonah i., 3.

A politician who was a trifle provoked over the anti-pass order, suggested that the New Year cards be returned with this endorsement:

"It will be remembered that Shylock draws upon Holy writ to make a point in 'The Merchant of Venice,' and that Bassanio retorts that 'The devil can quote Scripture to his purpose.' "

Johnnie was very fond of watching his mother dress. One day, when she was brushing her hair, he exclaimed: "Mamma, why does your hair snap so?" "Because there is so much electricity in it," she replied. Johnnie sat looking at her for a few minutes very thoughtfully, and then burst out with: "What a queer family we must be. Grannie has gas in her stomach, and you have electricity in your hair."

"I have a premonition!" hoarsely whispered she, pulling out her first gray hair.

"Premonition of what?" growled her husband.

"A premonition that I shall dye to-night."

"Why is a clock like a vain, pretty young lady?"

"I fail to see any resemblance. Why?"

"Because it is all face and figure, has no head to speak of, is hard to stop when it is once wound up and has a striking way of calling attention to itself every hour in the day."

A sign over the stairway of a New York factory building reads: "Girl wanted to sew buttons on the sixth floor." Somebody suggested that the building inspector, in view of recent collapses, had ordered suspenders for floors that were likely to come down.

A young bookkeeper recently, married, carefully laid down a piece of bread the other night, and said to his wife: "I wish you could make bread such as mother used to make." The young wife smiled and remarked: "Well, John, I wish that you could make the 'dough' that father used to make." A hush as silent as death fell over the household.

A GIFT.

There was a young lady of Butte,
Who thought herself very acute,
That her suitor might praise her,
She gave him a razor,
Which suited her suitor's hirsute.

PERSEVERANCE.

A cat in despondency sighed,
And resolved to commit suicide;
He got under the wheels
Of nine automobiles,
And after the last one he died.

A PORTRAIT.

There once was an affable liar
Who sat round and smoked an old briar;
But his smile was so gracious
And his heart was so spacious
That everyone loved that old liar.

A gentleman on the Rialto
Saw a pretty peroxide contralto.
In a timid and awed way
She tried to cross Broadway,
So he helped her across the asphalt, oh.

FASTIDIOUS.

A gentleman of Bucharest
In the State's prison once took a rest.
He said: "I don't care
For the plainness of fare;
But truly I can't brook arrest."

PRUDENCE.

Dentist—I've filled all your teeth that have cavities, sir. Mahoney—Well, thin, fill th' rist av thim too. Thin whin th' cavities come they'll be already filled, b'gobs!

WOULD YOU?

He kissed me! It was very wrong;
For though his heart is warm and true
Such right does not to him belong.
I ought to punish him; would you?

He kissed me! How was I to guess
That he the daring deed would do?
And till too late in words express
My disapproval? Ah! could you?

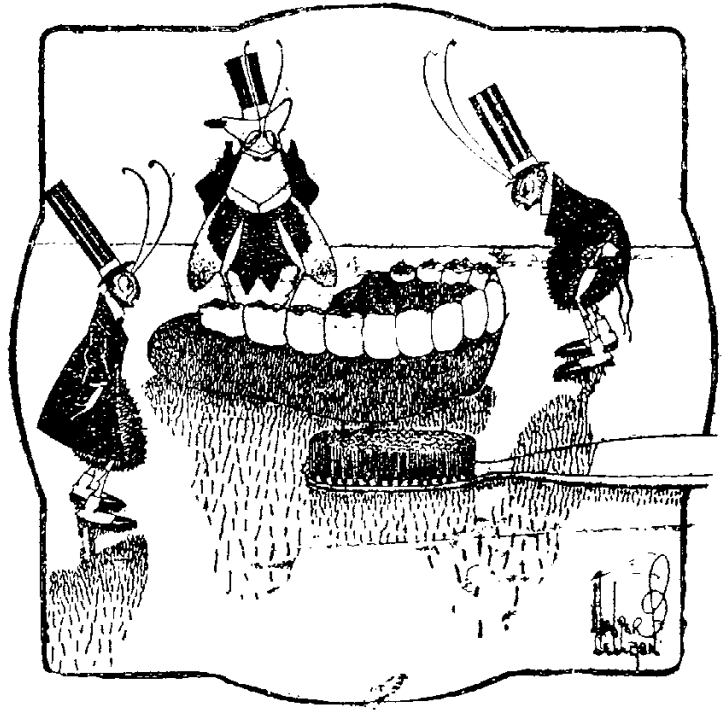
He kissed me! Heaven forgive the harm
Our hearts in love's glad raptures do!
About me softly stole his arm—
And I—Would you have kissed him, too?

A TOAST.

Let us eat, let us drink and be merry,
And with never a thought of the gout,
Let's forget every sorrow today, for tomorrow
We'll have indigestion, no doubt.

A DIAGNOSIS.

With a frog in your throat and a flea in your ear
And a bee in your bonnet, too,
And an elephant on your hands, it is clear
We must call it a horse on you.



1st Bug—Is this a grave yard, and are those tombstones?
2nd Bug—Yes, one of them ought to read "At Rest at Last."

THE COQUETTE.

A pretty coquette, as so many men know,
In love is a dangerous thing,
For she always has so many strings to her bow
And so many beaus to her string.

SUMMER BORED.

Some "Rural Rests" are run so slick,
Town folks get taken in,
And find the mosquitoes are most too thick
And the mattresses most too thin.

RURALITY

IT was in the autumn of 1904 that there appeared on the streets of Cincinnati, a youth, fresh from the rural districts of the mountainous regions of West Virginia. On a cool October evening he alighted from a Chesapeake & Ohio train at the Grand Central depot and after carefully scrutinizing the surroundings, immediately concluded he was in "town." With a suit case in his right hand and with all the inward feelings of a city-bred chap, and all the outward appearances of a green young man who had taken his first trip on the "cars," he sauntered up to Fourth street. Here he became quite bewildered at the sight of the tall, stately magnificent buildings. They were so much larger than his grandpa's barn. He scarcely knew whether to cry or call mamma, but at this juncture a cop came to his rescue and told him to move on or some one would tack a sign on him. O! Horrors, a real policeman had spoken to him. Oh! such a cruel world, thought our dear friend, Mr. J. M. Bradley, from somewhere, not yet on the map, in the State of West Virginia. Much frightened at the harsh words of the "cop" and realizing that he had to move, he goes leisurely up Fourth street as far as Walnut where he takes another stand admiring the grandeur of the gigantic Union Trust building. Now this young man had been given much fatherly advice about taking in bad dollars, buying gold bricks and having the satchel gag worked on him. But in his paroxysms of fright he forgot all about his advice and in his lonely and deserted condition anyone who spoke friendly to him was his friend. At this juncture a stranger came along and "shark-like," taking in the situation, quickly accosted Mr. Bradley with this remark: "Friend, that's quite a large building they have over there."

Bradley: "Gosh! I should say so; that sure is a bouncer."

Stranger (snickering to himself): "The peculiar thing about that building is that it revolves once every hour, and if you wait here about forty-five minutes you will see it."

Bradley (gazing in open-eyed wonder): "Gee, I'd like to see it, but I can't wait that long."

Stranger (confidently): "You just give me 50 cents and I'll slip over and "tip" the engineer and get him to revolve it now."

Thereupon Bradley yielded to the wiles of the first shark. The stranger disappeared and Bradley waited one hour and a half and then concluded his "friend" could not find the engineer. The building is still intact and has not revolved yet, unless an earthquake has struck it since this article was written. Bradley says it was worth the price, as it probably saved him several dollars after that.

WILLARD TO HIS QUEEN.

'Twas summer time upon the beach.
She strolled alone—her name was Lou,
When smilingly he tipped his hat
And then she knew by manner that
Of girls he once had had a few.

They loved each other in the drink,
They loved each other on the shore,
While silently she wove her net
And vow'd she'd ne'er let him forget,
He whispered to himself: "There's more."

That winter, wed, she ruled the roost,
He loved her thus to let her do,
And then he knew that tho' he'd caught her
Where he'd met her by the water,
There, too, he'd met his water-Lou!

FOUR EPITAPHS.

Deep wisdom—swelled head,
Brain fever—he's dead.
"The Senior."

False fair one—hope fled,
Heart broken—he's dead.
"The Junior."

Went skating—'tis said,
Ice hit him—he's dead.
"The Sophomore."

Milk famine—not fed,
Starvation—he's dead.
"The Freshman."

COLLEGE DEFINITIONS.

Commencement—The end.

Senior—One who rides a pony in the race for sheep skins.

Pony—A beast of burden used by students when traveling in unexplored lands.

Flunk—A process of changing from a three to a four years' course.

TO OUR MERCHANTS.

We don't want to buy your dry goods,
We don't like you any more,
You'll be sorry when you see us
Going to some other store.
You can't sell us any sweaters,
Four-in-hands, or other fads,
We don't want to trade at your store,
If you won't give us your ads.

Sing a song of street cars,
Seats all full mit chaps,
Four and twenty ladies
Hanging by der straps.

Ven der door was opened
Der men began to read
All der advertisements
About new breakfast feed.

All der vimmen cussing
Hopped from feets to feets,
Bud der Muscilage Brothers
Stuck fast to der seats.

A jolly young chemistry tough
While mixing a compound of stuff,
Dropped a match in a vial,
And after a while
They found his front teeth and one cuff.

Seniors born for great things,
Freshmen born for small;
Juniors not recorded—
Why were they born at all?

In days long ago (in the sixties, you know, when Grandma went walking she held her skirts so.

What would she say if she saw girls today with skirts clutched so tightly they all look this Way?

By a recent experiment it has been found that potassium iodide unites with sulphur (under pressure), with the following reaction:

KI-!-2S—KISS

Care should be taken to perform the experiment in the dark, as some of the material is explosive and the reaction is very violent.

"The meat we had last night," remarked the new boarder, "was overdone."

"Well, it won't be tonight," replied the old stager.

"Think not?"

"Sure. It'll be done over."

"Yes, he's living in Kentucky now, and he says he's delighted."

"Huh! I can't imagine anybody being delighted over living in Kentucky."

"You don't understand, he means he's glad he's living.

Doctor (inquiring of boy who had swallowed penny)—How is the little boy today?

Anxious Mother—No change, yet.

Here's where I lose ground," said the tramp, as he stepped into the bathtub.

Lives there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
As he aimed at the tack and
Missed the head.
—!—! !—! ! !—! ! ! !—?

Rejected "Duke"—"Well, I may be poor, but I once rode around in a carriage."

Sympathetic Clara—"Yes, when your mother pushed it."

The University of O. C. D. S. illustrated: First year—"A Comedy of Errors." Second year—"Much ado about Nothing." Senior year—"All's Well That Ends Well."

To shave your face and brush your hair,
And then your Sunday clothes to wear—
That's Preparation.
And then upon a car to ride,
A mile or two to walk beside—
That's Transportation.
And then before the door you smile,
And think you'll stay a good long while—
That's Expectation.
And then you find her not at home—
That's thunderation.

HORRIBLY HORTICULTURAL.

"She was a 'peach' and the 'apple' of her father's eye;
He resembled an animated 'prune,' but for her hand did try.
Now papa thought they would not make a good 'pair,'
So he handed him a 'lemon,' and he gave up in despair."

"When Willie to the circus went
To spend his hard-earned pence,
His little heart went pitter-pat,
For the excitement was in tents."

Bradley (to waiter)—"Do you serve lobsters here?"
Waiter—"Certainly, sir; sit right down."

"Do you love me?" said the paper bag to the sugar.
"I'm just wrapped up in you," replied the sugar.
"You sweet thing!" murmured the paper bag.

Quoth he, "Your lips look red tonight."
Said she, "well, yes, perhaps,
But, papa, darling, that's all right,
It's only from the chaps."

"He found his dinner very cold,
He kicked with caustic vim,
And when he started in to scold,
She made it hot for him."

"I thought I knew it all,
But now I must confess,
The more I know I know I know
I know I know the less."

"How doth the busy Senior
Improve each precious hour?
By whispering airy nothings
To every college flower."

A pretty girl without a mate
Alone on the ice; out for a skate;
A 'Dent' passed by, this girl to win,
Stood out on the ice where it was thin,
Took off his hat, made a low bow—
There is no ice where the 'Dent' is now."

"On each end of the safe they sat in vain regrets;
She had been eating onions; and he smoking cigarrettes."

EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS.

"He who inside his watch lid wears
His sweetheart's pretty face,
Is sure to have a time, for there's
A woman in the case."

"Little boy,
Box of paints,
Sucked the brush,
And joined the saints."

"Sidewalk,
Banana peel,
Old gent,
Virginia reel."

MARATHI PROVERBS.

God takes care of a blind man's cow.
Gather with both hands, spend with one.
He took out his eyes, and his headache was relieved.
Where the needle goes the thread will follow.
A horse cannot be judged by his saddle.
One bitten by a snake fears even a rope.

"How big is Rockefeller, pa,
That people call him great;
Is he some Taftlike statesman, pa,
Or mental heavy weight?"
Oh, no he's not so very broad,
Nor yet so very tall;
But man is measured by his wad:
Thus John D. beats us all.

Dr. Young Lawyer—Where did the duke kiss you?
Clara Pretty Plaintiff—On the mouth, sir.
Dr. Young Lawyer—No, no! You don't understand. I mean, where were you?
Clara Pretty Plaintiff (blushing)—In his arms, sir.

UNEXPECTED.

The man who talked and the man who toiled
Began two tasks one day;
And the man who toiled, when the darkness fell,
Had his work all cleared away.

And he gloated o'er the man who talked;
But alas for the man who worked!
Next day they gave him the task to do
That the other man had shirked.

A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr,"
She seemed such an ambiable hephyr.
When the farmer drew near,
She kicked off his ear,
And now the old farmer's much dephyr.

A little green Freshman, in a green little way,
Mixed some chemicals up just for fun one day.
The little green grasses now tenderly wave
O'er the green little Freshman's green little grave.

Beneath this stone our baby lays
He neither cries nor hollers—
He lived just one and twenty days,
And cost us forty dollars.

He: "What is the difference between an egg and a horse?"

She: "I give it up."

He: "An egg is e-g-g, while a horse is a gee-gee. See?"

"He sent his boy to college
And now he cries, alack!
He spent ten thousand dollars
And got a quarterback."

He loved his Dinah dearly,
And he sighed to her one night,
"Dinah, could you love me?"
And she whispered, "Dinah might."

In the cistern little Willie
Threw his little sister Lillie.
Papa missed his little daughter;
Now they sterilize the water.

BRIGHT YOUTH.

Dr. Way, (sternly)—"Maloney, you are late this morning."

Maloney—"Yes, sir. The snow and sleet was so bad that every step I took I slipped back two."

Dr. Way—"Tut, tut! What exaggeration! If you slipped back two steps for every one you took forward, how did you ever get here at all?"

Maloney (innocently)—Please, sir, I started to walk home."

"Your dues are due," the treasurer
Observed to McAdoo.
"Please make no undue ado, sir,
But do just what is due,
Your dues, I say, are overdue—
Undo the due dues, do!"

FATHERLY DISCIPLINE.

She came into his study gently. "I hate to disturb you, dear—"He looked up—"but, it is after eleven and Dick has not come home yet—and—it is the second time this week he has stayed out. I did not wish to speak to you—but—but a boy of seventeen—"

She faltered. He was looking at her with a strange fixed expression. "I understand. Leave him to me. I shall wait up until he comes in."

"Don't be harsh with him," she said, pleadingly. "Oh, I am so sorry I told you! Remember, he has always been such a good boy—"

"My dear, you have nothing further to do with this; I request you not to interfere. You had better go quietly to your room. I ask you to do so—I want him to find me here, when he sees fit to return to his home."

She retired, with her mother heart anxiously beating, and waited until the click of a latch-key sounded in the street door. She listened, tremblingly—ready to rush out—a penitent peacemaker. She heard:

"Dick, is that you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is the dog in the hall?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well—turn out the gas! Good night!"

The Old Oaken Bucket

(Down to Date.)

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The orchard, the meadow, the dear tangled wildwood,
And all the loved spots that my infancy knew.

Yet one thing I can but recall with a shudder—
I wonder I live now the story to tell:
Of how I oft drank from the old oaken bucket,
The germ-breeding bucket that hung in the well.

How oft as a boy, when returning from working,
I came from the meadows where long I had toiled,
And seized the rude bucket where microbes were lurking,
To drink of the water, unfiltered, unboiled!

I have caught typhoid, marasmus, or measles;
I wonder that ever I lived to grow up,
For using that unhygienic old bucket
Instead of employing a sterilized cup.

I thought it was sweet from the brim to receive it;
The draught so refreshing could not fail to please;
Ah, foolish I was, for I could not believe it;
That water no doubt contained germs of disease.

'Twas strange that in days of my earliest childhood
The bells of the village had not toiled my knell
For drinking bacteria out of that bucket,
The non-sterile bucket that hung in the well.

REFRAIN.

The old oaken bucket, the germ-laden bucket,
The death-dealing bucket that hung in the well.

SOME DRASTIC QUESTIONS.

We're all aware that Anna Held
  Exactly what John Drew,
But what we'd like to know is just
  How much coin Kryle Bellew.
Does Hackett cut the ice he did?
  Does Tony Pastor pray?
If you can't answer these, perhaps,
  Our old friend Edna May.
Does Lillian Russell through her lines?
  Is Ciccy Loftus tall?
Is Sothern cold by nature, and
  When Primrose did he fall?
Is Mansfield tract-able? If so,
  Can he be called a plot?
Would Goodwin be a bad one if
  Gillette him? Maybe not.
But all these questions simple are
  Compared with this, to me:
Was Mayerbeer a relative
  Of Mr. Beerbohn Tree?

You must rock the baby,
  His mother sternly said;
Johnny got a lot of stones—
  Of course, the baby's dead.

There was an old maid in Peru
Who thirty-one languages knew;
  With one pair of lungs
  She worked thirty-two tongues;
I don't wonder she's single, do you?

Three is a crowd, and there were three—
He, the parlor lamp, and she.
Two is a company, and, no doubt
That is why the lamp went out.

CUTE LITTLE WILLIE.

Little Willie wrecked a train—
Many innocents were slain!
Papa said, when Willie ran:
"What a happy little man!"

Little Willie put some poison in his papa's tea;
Little Willie's papa died in great agony.
Mamma sighed and looked quite vexed.
Then she said: "Dear, dear! what next?"

Little Willie hung his sister;
She was dead before they missed her!
Little Willie's full of tricks.
Ain't he cute? He's only six!

I now take my pen in hand
  To tell the solemn fact to all:
The night falls, but doesn't break,
The morning breaks, but doesn't fall.

The Universal Habit

I saw her go shopping in stylish attire
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

Her walk was as free as a springy steel wire,
And many a rubberneck turned to admire
As she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

She wondered if all the contraptions back there
Were fastened just right—'twas an unceasing care,
So she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

I saw her at church as she entered her pew,
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

She had on a skirt that was rusty and new,
And didn't quite know what the fastenings might do,
So she felt
Of the belt
At the back.

She fidgeted round while the first prayer was said,
She fumbled about while the first hymn was read,
O, she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

Jack told her one night that he loved her like mad,
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

She didn't look sorry, she didn't look glad—
She looked like she thought, "Well, that wasn't so bad,"
And she felt
Of her belt
At the back.

But—well, I don't think 'twas a great deal of harm,
For what should the maiden have found but an arm
When she felt
For her belt
At the back?

Senior—"Bill writes me that he will draw $100 per."
Scrub—"Per what?"
Senior—"Perhaps."

A Good Fraternity Man

What do we mean by "a good Fraternity man?"

The answer to this is "The Influence of Friendship."

The determination of the value of our friends depends upon the extent to which they have influenced us in the direction of higher and better thought and stimulated us to greater activity for the common good. The so-called "good fellow" is so often a man who is only good in the negative sense that he has not energy enough to do active wrong. We call him "good natured" because he gives in to us at every turn, in every discussion, and is what Emerson calls a "mush of concession." This is not the friend we need or want. This is not the man who will ever do great good for us or for himself, and this, in reality, is the type of man which permits of the flourishing existence of evil because he has not the stamina to cry out against it.

To be good Fraternity men you and I must be active in good work, not passive. We must do the good things, think the pure, high thoughts; strive with all our might for cleaner and more healthy minds, and not really sit by and watch in passive submission the passing by of both good actors and bad one upon this stage we call life.

If we would call ourselves good Fraternity men, then we must prove ourselves to be such, not merely by being agreeable, but by influencing as many of our brothers as we can to live upon a higher and ever rising plane of pure thought, clean life, warm affection, and thoughtful, generous action. I say "thoughtful action" because so much of our so-called generosity is misguided, misdirected, and fails to accomplish a good end for the reason that the action of the heart has not had the guidance of the mind.

Your heart and your reason must work together in close co-operation, but your reason must always be the servant and chief adviser of your heart.

We often fail towards each other as brothers because we are afraid of hurting one another's feelings. This is misguided generosity. 'Tis true that if we can correct by gentle means, it is our duty to do so, and in fact we should cultivate an "ingenuity of gentleness," if I may use the term. But nevertheless we should look most keenly after one another's interests in the direction of progressive life.

The indifferent man replies to us, "It's none of my business what another man does." "Am I my brother's keeper." Most certainly you are! Most assuredly so! You were born into this world to be your brother's keeper, and you came into this Fraternity, and swore upon your honor and your soul that you would be your brother's keeper, and now you are bound to comply with this great obligation and duty, not because you swore it, but because it is right.

And just to the extent that you comply with this duty, just to the extent that you leave impressed upon your brothers of this Fraternity the mark of sincerity, the stamp of purity, the seal of honor and nobility of purpose, so will you be considered and can consider yourself "a good Fraternity man."

I shall look back in future years to the friends I made in the past, or rather the friends who made themselves to me. But I ask, "Who are my friends?"

Is a man a friend to me merely because he has been requested to join the same society that I have been asked to join, and has complied as I did with the request? Is a man a friend to me merely because he is in the same Fraternity as myself? No, gentlemen! he is only an acquaintance; he is not a friend, he is not a brother until he realizes that my soul is in keeping, and determines to discharge the duties of his guardianship to the best of his ability. As he impresses me with the lasting things of life; as he stirs me to live in a higher sphere, and with a nobler purpose, and as he encourages that which he sees to be good in me, and discountenances that which he sees to be bad and lowering, so is he my friend, and so will he stamp upon my heart the memory of him which no time can remove.

He then to me has been "A Good Fraternity Man."

Valuable Hints to the Dentist

There is just one way to receive a patient on his or her first appearance in your chair, whether your own patient or one just assigned to you, and that way is this: Give each a close, careful examination, go over every tooth, examine every piece of work already there, commenting favorably, if you wish, on all the good work. Be very careful, however, about expressing an opinion about any work there that might fall a little under grade, if in your judgment the work should be done over, say so without a long explanation of the lack of skill in evidence on the part of the person who did the work. If you can't keep still for the sake of charity and good will to others, then do it for fear you may adversely discuss a forgotten piece of your own work sometime. If lack of time allows no examination, only an appointment, then place after the name "to be examined." By doing this from the very start it will in time become second nature to you.

Allow your patients to have the hand mirror; let them see for themselves all the various conditions found in the mouth. Many times they are not aware of decays, these being out of ordinary sight; the reflecting glass and hand mirror will oftentimes give them great surprise. If you do this they will never say you made holes in their teeth to fill.

Sometimes we chafe under the advice, restrictions, admonishings of our teachers, our elders, or those over us. Teachers themselves are held accountable by others for the welfare and advancement of those under their charge. None are so perfect but that counseling is needed, sometimes a shortcoming made plain. If a teacher frets under the watchfulness of those to whom he is accountable, he had better get out; so is it with the student.

Don't hestitate to ask for help and advice. But above all things learn to go to your books. Go to your books. Let those four words sink deep into your brain. Don't sell your textbooks, thinking you are forever through with them when examinations are over. If you desire to be only an ordinary commonplace tinker in dentistry, then forget you ever had a book. If you desire good reputation, skill and good judgment, go to your books now, ten years from now, forty years from now; when you get into practice indulge occasionally in a new book relating to your profession. Don't attempt to read it as you would a novel, skimming over it and then adding it to your library of has-beens. Go to it for advice.

Let's back trade to our new patient again. When your examination is over, plan out your work; let it be your campaign, for so it is, your fight against destruction. Don't fear to let your patient know something of your plans. He will think more kindly of you if you do. Don't let him see worry stamped all over your face. If you must distort your features through doubt and anxiety, go make faces at yourself in some far-off looking glass. You will find it a good tonic for an addled brain. Don't get the notion into your head that swaggering and horse play with more or less roughness about the patient impresses him with the idea of your manliness. You may not believe it, but I once saw John L. Sullivan, in the Pennsylvania railroad station at Pittsburg, pick up a frightened kitten as carefully as the most gentle woman might have done; in two minutes the little thing was purring on his arm.

Here are a few simple don'ts, guideposts on the road to painless dentistry: Don't squirt cold water into sensitive cavities. Don't play the end of the explorer around the vicinity of the pulp and ask if it hurts. Don't let your burs get hot. Don't let your chisels and excavators get dull. Don't work all the time on one spot. Don't attempt much work in the presence of a highly inflamed nerve. Don't forget that the patient can feel pain, whether you believe it or not, and so, don't continue producing pain when he indicates it, unless you can't absolutely help it.

When you are finally away from where assistance and advice may be obtained, please remember that "When in doubt lead"—no, I mean "go to your books."

A Page From a Diary

february 5 186- brite and fair. there is a new thing amoung the boys in school it is a frattirinity a frattirinity is sumthing you belong to and cant tell about Fatty belongs to it and Whack and some other fellers. me and Beany says we wont join it if they do ask us we think they are mean not to ask us i dont care. it is the sigmer zeter whitch is hebrew, the boys in it has to fite for eech other Beany says he can lick any too of them and i can to.

february 10, 186- cold as time. i have joined the sigmer zeter gosh it is the greatest thing i ever dremt of we have secrets whitch we cant tell on pane of deth. Whack asked me to join and Boog was asked too Boog was scared when they took him in i wasent. they all said let Beany join but i said no i dont think Beany will make a good frattirnity man and i blackbaled him we must keep the frattirnity select. when anybody is fiting a frattirnity man i means a sigmer zeter man and he is about to get licked he can holler help and a sigmer zeter in distres and all the others has to help him lick the other feller.

february 12 186- Beany he found out i blackbaled him and he cought me away from the sigmer zeter boys and we had a fite i have promised to let Beany join. gosh the initiation fee is to dolers i dident no how to get the money but Beany says he noes where there is a emty house and we wil go tomorrow nite and get some of the gasfixchers which aint no use to anybody it being empty and sell them to get to dolers for me and Beany two. there is another frattirnity it is d k ee it hasent any chapter at our school it is nothing to sigmer zeter i would not speak to a d k e if i met him in the rode.

february 27 186-the sigmer zeter is broke up it was this way me and Beany sold the gasfixchers and got four dolers for our initiation fee and father found out about the frattirnity and made me tell all about it and he went and saw Whack's father and eech one gave us a licking rite before the school. I have to work to pay for the gasfixchers i gess i would be to bisy to go to sigmer zeter any more if it wasent broke up.

Dogmatism is merely puppyism come to maturity.

Make your bed as a coffin, and your coffin will be as a bed.

Troubles are like babies—they only grow bigger by nursing.

The character that needs law to mend it is hardly worth the tinkering.

Character flies. Yes, it has wings, and of course the lighter it is the quicker it goes.

My notion of a wife at forty is that a man should be able to change her, like a bank-note, for two twenties.

I never by chance hear the rattling of dice that it doesn't sound to me like the funeral knell of a whole family.

To discover the spots in the sun is to some men greater than the discovery of the laws that govern the sun itself.

Honesty without sharpness in this world is like a sword without edge or point—very well for show, but of no real use to the owner.

There are fellows who go every day into billiard-rooms to get their dinners, just as a fox sneaks into a farm-yard to look about for a fat goose.

Married happiness is a glass ball—folks play with it during the honeymoon, till, falling, it is shattered to pieces; and the rest of life is a wrangle who broke it.

In their intercourse with the world people should not take words as so much genuine coin of standard metal, but merely as counters that people play with.

He who in this world resolves to speak only what is too good for the mass of mankind to understand, and will be persecuted accordingly.

EPITAPHS.

Mary Ann is gone to rest,
With her head on Abraham's breast.
'Tis a very good thing for Mary Ann,
But kinder hard on Abraham.

And be she dead? and am she gone?
And is I left here all alone?
Oh, cruel Fate, thou be'est unkind
To take she 'fore and leave I 'hind!

Reader, pass on, nor waste your time
In bad biography or bitter rhyme;
For what I am, this cumbrous clay insures,
And what I was is no affair of yours.

Beneath this sod and under these stones
Lieth the body of Mary Jones.
Her name was Lloyd, it was not Jones;
But Jones was used to rhyme with stones.

Here lies the body of Betsy Binn,
Who was so very pure within
She bust this outer shell of sin,
And hatched herself a cherubim.

In the midst of a stormy discussion a gentleman rose to settle a matter in dispute, and began: "Gentlemen, all I want is common-sense." "Exactly," interrupted Jerrold, "that is precisely what you do want."

To miss a kiss
Is more amiss
Than it would be
To kiss a miss;
Provided, that
The kiss you miss,
The miss herself
Would never miss.
But if you try
To kiss a miss,
With whom a kiss
Would be amiss,
You'd better always
Miss the kiss.

Mary had a little lamb,
She fed it kerosene;
One day it got too near the fire,
Since then it's not benzine.

"How did you get up here?" asked St. Peter. "I didn't send for you."

The much-battered man rubbed the dust from his eyes.

"I stepped in front of a racing automobile, and it sent me sky-high," he said simply.

"Admitted!" said St. Peter, sympathetically, as he turned the key.

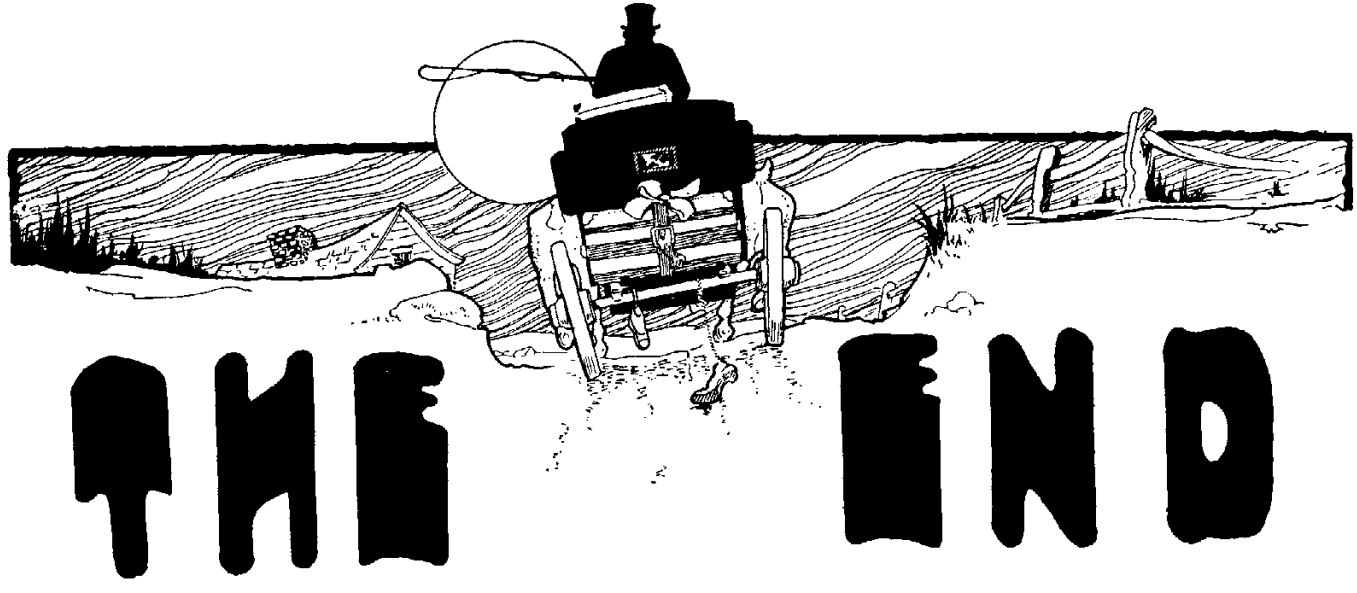
There are said to be fifty thousand muscles in an elephant's trunk. It must have been packed by a woman.

They were making the usual round of exhibitions. "Oh," he exclaimed, "do look at that beautiful 'Apollo Belvedere'!"

" 'Sh!" she returned. "Don't say 'dear' so loud. Everybody'll know we're just married."

THE SENIOR'S LAMENT.

Botheration and vexation!
Why this fearful consternation,
This unusual application
To great books of education?
Why, in all this exploration,
Can I find no inspiration
That can check my desperation?
Will this strange, new obligation
Serve to drive to dissipation
All the Senior congregation
Of our Dental population?
Oh, what added degradation
Will succeed my declamation?
What shall be my explanation
When the base insinuation,
Nay, the very allegation
Shall get into circulation,
That I *copied* my Thesation?


THE END

PATRONIZE
OUR
AD'S.

Advertisements

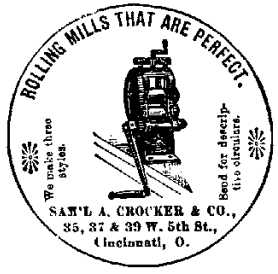
THE following pages of this ALETHIAN are occupied by advertisements. These pages should be fully as interesting to students and well-wishers of the school and its enterprises, as any other pages of the book, and should be studied much more carefully.

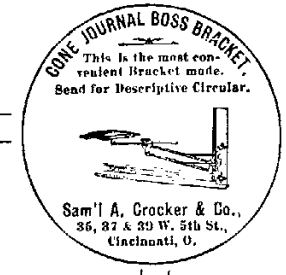
It is apparent that the college publications could not be issued without the patronage of the advertisers. It is apparent, also, that this is "class advertising," the value of which is questionable, and we trust that it is also apparent to every reader of this book that it is his plain duty to make these advertisements valuable; that he should patronize those who help the college publications, and not patronize those who can and should, but do not help us.

I wish to extend to every advertiser in this book, warmest thanks and best wishes for his business success, in behalf of our editors, and for myself as business manager of this book.

Sincerely,

LEE C. GREENBURG, Business Manager
1907 ALETHIAN





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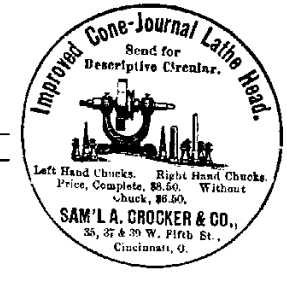
35, 37, 39 West Fifth Street

Cincinnati, Ohio

We carry the most complete line of Dental Supplies in the West



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DAYTON, OHIO

HOUSE OF

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$2.00 PER OZ.

FRIENDSHIP

Registered Trade Mark

"FRIENDSHIP" CEMENT

$1.00 PER BOX.

"FRIENDSHIP" TEETH

$1.00 PER SET.

Publishers of The D. D. S.—A Magazine for the BUSY DENTIST. 50 Cents per year.

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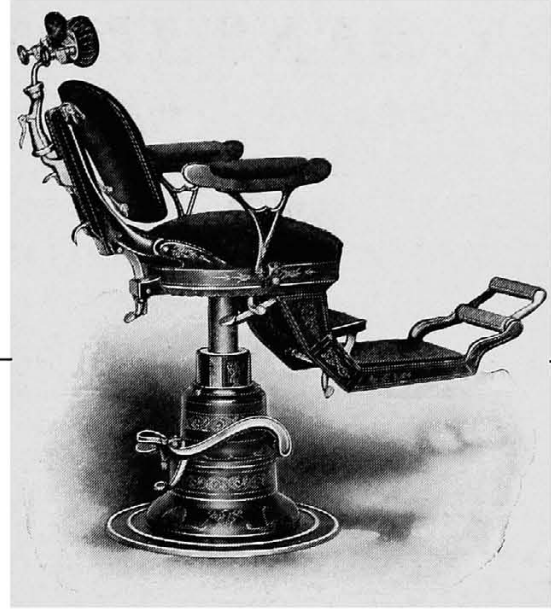
ESTABLISHED 1867

Having exceptional mail facilities, and our system being as nearly perfect as we can possibly make it, our customers can depend upon immediate returns.

MRS. W. M. HERRIOTT & SON.



The No. 2 Favorite Columbia Chair

WITH IMPERIAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Same raising and lowering devices as formerly. Imperial Columbia headrest having two ball and socket joints governed by one lever. Permits the most comfortable adaptation.

Imperial clamping device governing inclining of back. Opens and releases back when foot is pressed on lever; closes and locks back when foot is removed. Back locks automatically when lifted to nearer vertical.

Similar device governing tilting of chair body. Permits exact position desired for light and access. Absence of notches gives smooth motion.

Imperial child's footrest; operated by dentist's foot.

At slight additional expense chair may be fitted with a sanitary, readily removable rubber pad in place of carpet.

This chair stands next to the Imperial Columbia and is excelled only by it.

Easy terms; of your dealer. Ask him or us about it.

THE RITTER DENTAL MFG. CO.

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I take EXTRA PAINS to please in Fit, Style and Workmanship.

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Maker of **Men's Clothes**

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LOUIS RINKENBERGER

The Richelieu Cafe

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THE S. S. WHITE VULCANIZER

Patented November 15, 1898; July 17, 1906

WE RANK this Vulcanizer among our greater triumphs, – in the class with "Revelation" Burs, the Automatic Mallet, SS Porcelain Teeth, etc. As a mere vulcanizer it at least equals any other; superadded is an original device for opening and closing the boiler, which makes its handling a pleasure.

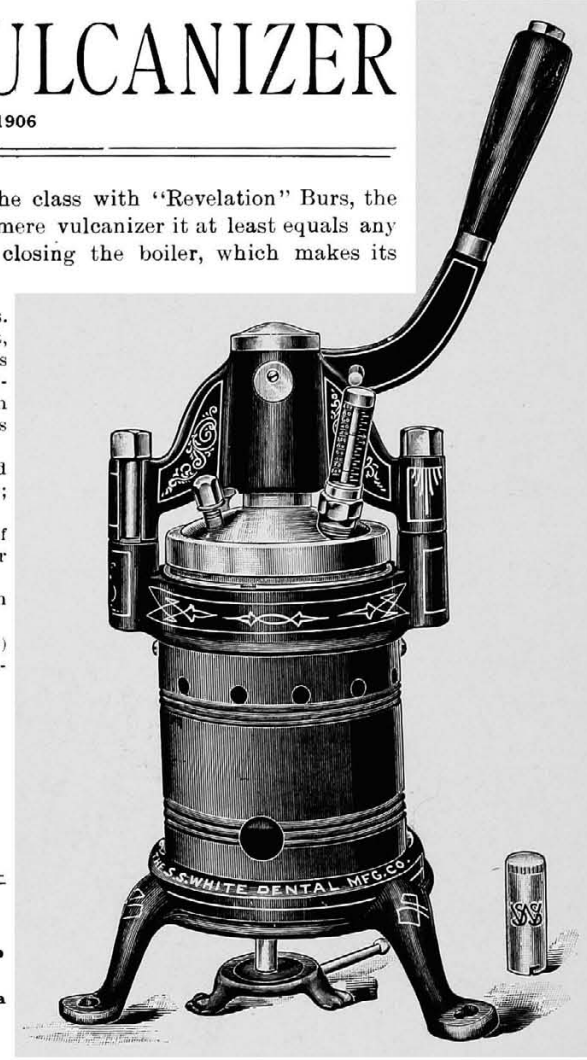
This perfected device is as simple as the alphabet. It solves all problems. A lever, easily worked, lifts and lowers the lid, swings it away from the pot, holds it clear from dirt or grit, swings it back to position, centers and clamps it. All these things it does easily and quickly:—no waste time, no undue exertion. To open or close this Vulcanizer you don't have to loosen or tighten a nut, don't have to use any sort of tool to pry off the lid. When the lid is seated, it is seated exactly.

The pot can be set in the jacket-collar in only one position, and the lid must be centered over the pot before it can be closed. It is self-centering; so you are sure that it is seated and the joint steamtight every time.

The pot is of seamless copper, with the rim burnished over the edge of the collar and the side wall burnished into a groove in the collar; no solder about it.

The lid carries the usual safety-cap, thermometer, and our well-known blow-off.

The equipment consist of two wrenches, one pot lifter, two (or three) iron "Star" flasks, one extra packing, one box of safety caps, one box of soapstone, with gas, alcohol, or kerosene burner as ordered.

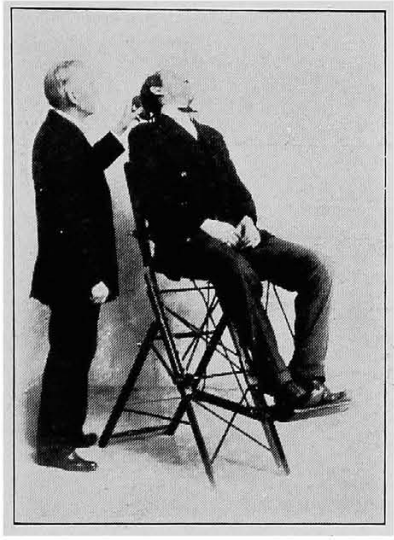


PRICES.

2-Case	Vulcanizer for	Alcohol or Gas	$25 00
2-Case	" "	Kerosene	26 50
3-Case	" "	Alcohol or Gas	27 00
3-Case	" "	Kerosene	28 50

The S. S. White Dental Mfg. Co.

Philadelphia New York Boston Chicago Brooklyn Atlanta
Rochester New Orleans Berlin Buenos Ayres Toronto



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[FOLDS UP COMPLETELY]

Best and Strongest on Earth. No Weak Ropes or No Cheap Work.

Chair elevated and lowered by cogs. Adjustable ball and socket head rest. Highest position, 38 inches; lowest, 16 inches. Reclined and adjustable while occupied. Light and guaranteed in every way. Mahogany or oak finish. Leather seat, back, and head rest.

PRICE ONLY $18.50.

Nickel Plated Spittoon and Attachment $1.50 (extra).

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS AND
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES

Sold by all Dealers and by

Mallard Portable Dental Chair

P. O. Box 324, ATLANTA, GA.

STEEL FRAME CHAIR

Frank Gofton

Shirt Maker
Men's Outfitter

RACE AND SIXTH STREETS

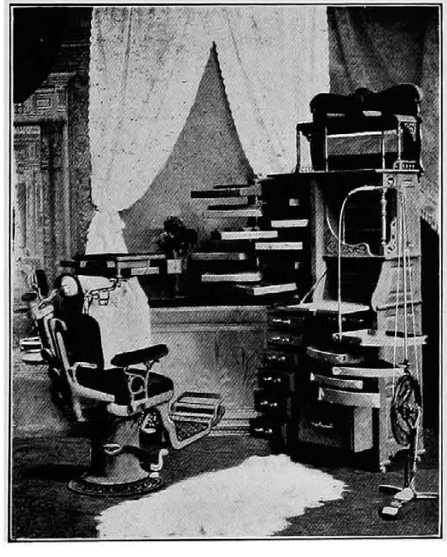
THIS company sells directly to the dentist hence can and does give more for the money than would be possible if sold through combination dealers.

THE HARVARD

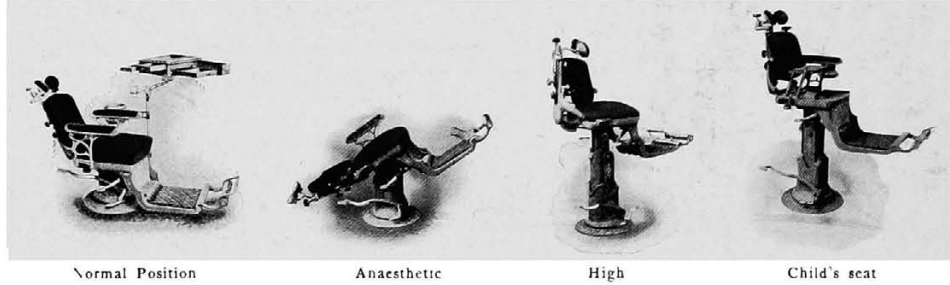
HIGH LOW (hydraulic)

Dental Chair, Cabinet and Fountain

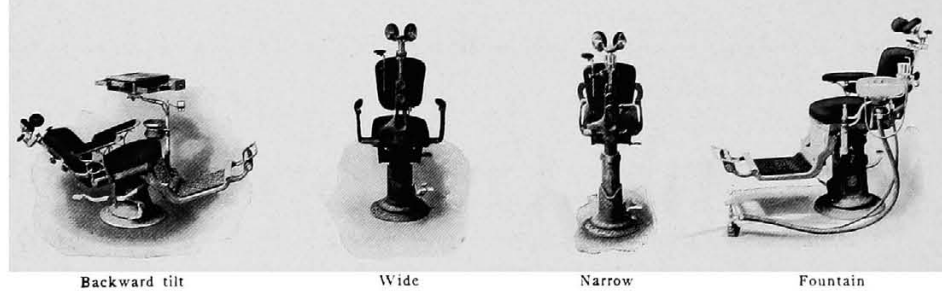
ONE HALF of all the modern dental chairs and two thirds of all the modern dental cabinets in the U. S. are **Harvards** aggregating in value **$2,500,000.00.**



MODEL OFFICE



Normal Position — Anaesthetic — High — Child's seat



Backward tilt — Wide — Narrow — Fountain

HARVARD CHAIR QUALITIES, Artistic, durable, lowest chair made, vertical range 20 inches, positions easily obtained and rigidly maintained, most convenient for operator and comfortable for patients.

CABINETS are most artistic and have a convenient place for everything

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We refine dental sweeps, scraps, dust, etc.

We sell gold plate, solder, clasp metal
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DIAMONDS WATCHES
SILVERWARE
JEWELRY CUT GLASS

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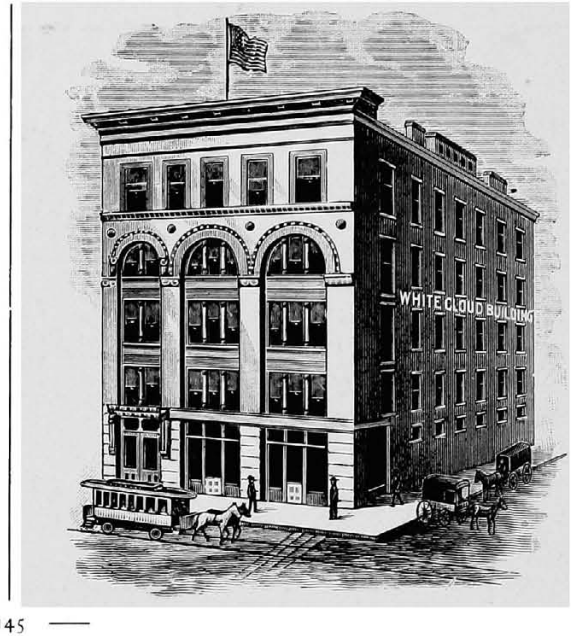

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Entrance on Race Street

Instruments and supplies required by students carried in stock

Not members of the combination

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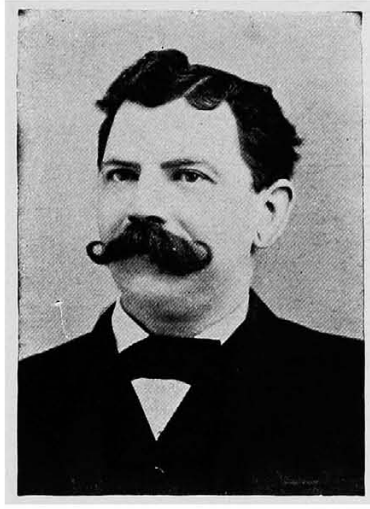
BUSSE'S DRY HONE

keeps your razor always sharp and makes shaving a luxury.



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BEER AND CIGARS.

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Special Rates to Students

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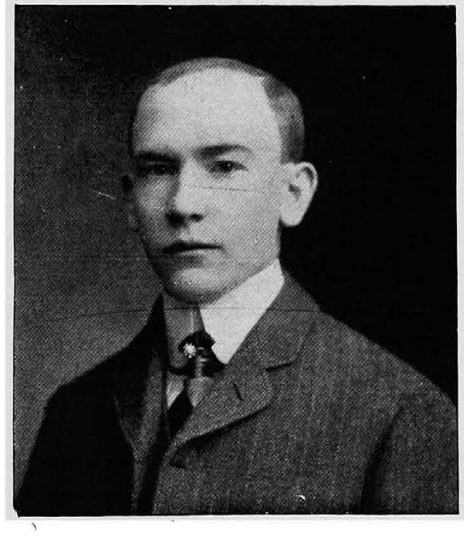

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Drugs, Chemicals
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Special attention given to the wants of Dental and Medical Students' Supplies

Honest Goods! = = Prices RIGHT!

We Sell Dental Gold and Solders

24 Kt. Gold Plate any gauge	$1.05	per dwt.
22 " " " " "	1.00	" "
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18 " " " " "	.85	" "
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18 " " "	.80	" "
16 " " "	.70	" "

We have three alloys of 22 kt. plate: red, medium and yellow. In ordering please state your preference.

Goods sent by mail will be at purchaser's risk unless remittance includes cost of registration.

We Buy Dental Gold, Scrap and Filings

24 Kt. Gold (Foil, &c.)	$1.00	per dwt.
22 " Scrap	.88	" "
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18 " "	.72	" "
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Platinum Highest Market Price.

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Our Gold is Rich in Color

Because the quality is full 22 carats fine.

It Works Perfectly

Because it is made of the Pure metals scientifically blended.

Our Price is Right

Because, being manufacturers, we save you the middleman's profit.

Our Solders Are Positively the Best

And after one trial you will use no other.

All the Gold used at the College is our product.

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OUR EXPERIENCE shows us that more and more men each season abandon the custom tailor for the well-made, well-fitting suit, ready-to-wear.

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