ALMA MATER

Hail, Alma Mater, dear,
To thee our love declare;
To us be ever near
Through all the years.
Help us thy truth to see;
Teach us staunch sons to be,
Striving continually,
P. C. O., for thee.

When we depart from thee,
Serving where need we see,
Strengthen our loyalty,
Our trust in thee.
Guide us in all aright;
Give us through wisdom, sight;
Grant us to ever fight,
P. C. O., for thee.

And when our work complete,
Our course on earth is ceased,
 Judge us thy sons and mete
Our task well done.
Increase from day to day,
Daughters and sons, we pray,
To serve and live for thee,
P. C. O., for thee.
This hospital was organized for the purpose of caring for and for the Osteopathic Treatment of NERVOUS AND MENTAL DISEASES.

Its location on 50 acres of highly developed ground, with lawns, terraces and expansive gardens, gives that quietude, freedom, fresh air, sunshine and restful atmosphere so necessary to the cure of these states.

The building is modern, complete in every detail, all rooms are cheerful, with expansive views. There are accommodations for the most fastidious and exacting as well as for patients of moderate means.

The hospital has a present capacity of 82 patients, and represents, with buildings, grounds and equipment

AN INVESTMENT OF ABOUT $500,000.00.

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Diagnostic and X-ray laboratories are complete. Patients are supplied with fresh vegetables in season, fresh eggs and milk and a guaranteed supply of artesian water from our own wells.

For further information address

DUFUR OSTEOPATHIC HOSPITAL
This space has been contributed through the courtesy of the Fraternities and Sororities of the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy.

FRATERNITIES

I0YA TAU SIGMA
PHI SIGMA GAMMA
THETA PSI
ATLAS CLUB
LAMBDA OMICRON GAMMA

SORORITIES

KAPPA PSI DELTA
AXIS CLUB
**The Axone**

**Vol. VI.**  
**Commencement 1926**  
**Number 4.**

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Both Phones

Patronize Our Advertisers
Proposed new Osteopathic Hospital to be erected on the site of 1818 Spring Garden Street. This new, modern hospital building has been made possible through a gift from Mr. S. Canning Childs, of Camden County, N. J.
EDITORIALS

In a survey of careers chosen by students at the University of Wyoming it was learned that women selected their future occupations from idealistic reasons three times as often as men did. Men, on the other hand, picked their work three times as often as women for practical reasons—usually having to do with providing a comfortable living. And here was the interesting thing: Men who selected their future work from practical motives tended to rank highest in intelligence, while those who were actuated by idealistic motives tended to be lowest in the entire class. Among women students, however, exactly the reverse was true; the smarter they were, the more idealistic and less practical were their motives. If this fact holds true in the majority of halls of higher learning we can still hold out hope for our co-eds, even though at times they do seem idealistic.

* * *

As a fillip to mental effort Sir Arthur Keith, eminent surgeon, speaking on student habits, maintains that the human brain is very tough, and that study to the utmost limit of endurance can never injure it. This observation seems part and parcel of the familiar assurance, to shame sluggards, that “hard work never killed anybody.” But the hardest physical work, it is fairly well established, does kill. Dr. Raymond Pearl has statistics to prove that coal heav- ers and longshoremen die young. Indoor workers last longer, escaping extreme physical wear and tear. The point the British surgeon makes is that you may overtax physical endurance, or damage the body, by neglecting exercise, but cannot use your brain enough to damage it. We cannot make any comment on the mortality statistics, but certainly can vouch for the assertion that the brain is very tough. After being exposed to numerous lectures this past year, we recently learned, during final examinations, that evidently not the slightest impression had been made upon our encephalon.

* * *

AU REVOIR

After four short years of traveling down the straight road of knowledge, some of us have at last reached a place where the road turns and widens. Throughout your travels you have had a kindly helping hand to guide and show you the road, but now at the turn you must take up your own burdens and travel still further on the road of “Osteopathic Truths.” This one-time country lane has now resolved itself into a well-marked highway. Those pathfinders who have gone before you have found and removed most of the obstacles, so that you who are about to enter upon life’s journey, armed with an Osteopathic education second to none, need have no fear.

It is with regret that we say to the Class of 1926 “Au Revoir”—“May God speed you on your jour­ ney, and success be yours.”
This being our last opportunity to wield the "Editorial Quill," we take great pleasure in announcing John McA. Ulrich, '27, as our successor, and wish him great pleasure and success in his undertaking.

Clifford L. Symington, '28, has also been elected as Business Manager for the coming year.

Under the able leadership of these two men we are sure to see a "bigger and better" Axone next year.

MY TABLE

As we spend our leisure time in the class room between classes, during the luncheon hour or after school hours, we hear the embryo D.O.'s talking about the kind of table they are going to instal in their office. The majority seem to lean towards a mechanical table, unless it is out of reach due to financial conditions. It seems to be the consensus of opinion, however, that after a few weeks' active practice the financial element will not enter into the question, and then a mechanical table will find its place to glorify the office. Now the all-important question which arises, "Shall it be a McManis, Taplin, or Harvard." Strong points are argued pro and con for each.

In addition to hearing various monographs as to the qualities of each table we see Osteopathic treatments being dispensed, yet as a rule we do not see the individual student picking a certain table each time in order to do his best work. Just how much of the mechanism of these mechanical tables is used by the average student? We do see them being raised or lowered at times, but it is generally due to the fact that someone has changed them to one extreme or the other to use up the surplus energy accumulated while sleeping through lectures. In other words, the mechanism we have observed being called into play is adjusting the height of the table to suit the individual demand.

It has been said that the mechanical table is worth the cost just for the appearance in the office, and the psychic effect it will have on the patients. The idea seems to be to look prosperous and you will become so. People come once probably to see the show, like it, and come again. Yet is that what we are dispensing? Is not service the keynote of our profession? If psychic effect is all that is to be desired, why not expend your money on a table upholstered in the best leather obtainable, in gay and gaudy colors, built after an Elizabethan or Louis the XVth pattern, and upheld by legs of pure gold. This certainly would cause a showy effect and we might realize on old gold when we reach the age of retirement.

In other words, we have had men on the faculty who understand the use of the mechanism of these tables, and have given efficient instruction in their use. We should endeavor to make the best of their teaching, and put the mechanical devices to the use for which they were intended, and not merely relegate them to a place in the side show.

—By "Ann Observer."

SENIOR WEEK

Saturday, June 5th—Trip to Dr. Dufur's, Ambler, Pa.

Baccalaureate, Sunday, June 6th, at Twentieth and Spring Garden Streets Methodist Episcopal Church, by Dr. Linn Bowman, at 8 o'clock.

Monday, June 7th—Visit to the Sesqui-Centennial.

Tuesday, June 8th—Picnic at Burlington Island.

Wednesday, June 9th—Class Day Exercises, College. Evening, Alumni Banquet.

Thursday, June 10th—Commencement Exercises.

GREAT VOICES CALLED ACCIDENTS OF NATURE

Great voices are rare and undoubtedly owe their wonderful purity of tone to an accidental combination of those physical characteristics which lead to the production of song. The human musical instrument, though built of living tissues, resembles in structure the reed organ pipe fitted with a vox humana stop. In both cases the note depends on the vibrations of a column of air produced in the organ by a reed and in the voice by the vocal cords. The human air chamber corresponding to the organ pipe is composed of the larynx and the bronchial system beneath it.

The throat, mouth and nasal cavities form the resonators which, by alternation in shape and size, are able to pick out and emphasize certain component parts of the fundamental tones produced in the larynx. The lungs form the bellows which produce the upward blast of air, and upon their quality depends the loudness of the voice.—London Daily Mail.

In heaven an angel is nobody in particular.

—George Bernard Shaw.
COMMENCEMENT TIME
ARTHUR M. FLACK, D.O.

Thousands of young men and women in the schools and colleges of our country are anxiously approaching the commencement season, studying as they never studied before, and wondering whether they will succeed in passing the final examinations and receive the coveted diploma. Each one of these students should be able to forecast his success or failure in the matter of a diploma by applying the yardstick of values to his efforts, perseverance and conscientious study. The possession of a diploma, however, is not a guarantee of success in life. Real success comes through continued endeavor. Life has no place for the sluggard, whether in the arts and trades, in business or the professions. Four years ago a group of young men and women entered the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy to engage upon a course of study which should fit them for the successful practice of Osteopathy. Their studies led them into the realms of the biologic sciences, through the minutia of the human body in health and disease, bringing them to a degree of efficiency of which the college may well be proud. They have completed the prescribed curriculum, have served as interns in the Osteopathic Hospital of Philadelphia and are just on the eve of graduation. What a glorious age in which to approach the threshold of professional life! The healing art is today more potent in combating disease than ever before in the world’s history. Wealth by millions is being poured into the treasuries of hospitals, sanatoria and eleemosynary institutions. Research laboratories are veritable beehives of study, discovery and experimentation, driving disease and famine farther and farther from the human race, so that nature may act in a more orderly fashion. The public mind has established a new value on health and a greater liability on disease. It is rapidly learning how to attain health and to preserve it. The founding of Osteopathy by Dr. Andrew Taylor Still ushered in a new era of common sense in respect to health and disease, a higher regard for nature and nature’s laws, and a greater appreciation of the body’s inherent ability to restore its vital powers if given half a chance. Mysticism in the healing art is a thing of the past since the light of reason guides the way to health. Think of the wide knowledge possessed by the public at large in regard to hygiene and sanitation, environment, food and drink, work and play as aids to health. Who can note the growing interest in child welfare movements, work, play and thrift activities of children of today without having a vision of a better and healthier manhood and womanhood in the years to come? The wholesome outdoor exercises of adult life, as exemplified in gardening, horticulture in its various phases, golf, tennis, swimming, rowing, baseball, horseback riding and automobiling are far greater aids to health than all the ministrations of the physician. But those who will not learn to play, must be content to pay and pay.

The members of the Class of 1926 are about to take their places in the great battle against disease. We of the faculty who have had them under our instruction during their years of study and application have no misgivings as to the way in which they will acquit themselves. We know they will hold high the banner of Osteopathy, proving themselves worthy of the honor and privilege of ministering to the sick and afflicted.

VIOLET BEAMS GUARD BABIES

Cows Treated Thus Give Milk That Prevents Rickets

New uses for ultra-violet light, that invisible part of sunlight whose magic effects on health were discovered only recently, are being found almost daily.

In Paris, says Popular Science Monthly, the powerful light is being used now to bring out texts that have been erased from old parchments. Even though the parchment has been written over again, it is said the original letters will come out. Very interesting discoveries of old classics are expected to be made by this treatment.

The Maine Agricultural Experiment Station recently has been giving cows a daily bath of ultra-violet light from artificial lights. The milk that these cows give, it has been found, prevents rickets in babies, while milk from cows not getting treatment is useless in preventing the disease. In the summertime cows out in the pasture get their doses of ultra-violet light from sunshine, but in winter stables this is denied them. The time appears near at hand when every stable will be provided with artificial sunlight for the long, cheerless winter days.

Dr. Smith, talking to the Seniors and Juniors on diabetes one day, mentioned in regard to the diet that it should be a free carbohydrate one. Now, if free carbohydrate diets are to be had anywhere in the vicinity of P. C. O., we should like to know about it.
SA ys FRENCH HAVE MASTERED MEASLES

Nation's Health Declares It Can Be Controlled

Development of an anti-measles seroprophylaxis by French scientists promises to make possible the prevention and control of measles, "the most serious acute disease in existence," according to The Nation's Health. The Public Welfare Administration of Paris, France, has established two centers for the production of serum from measles convalescents and for its application in accordance with epidemiological and clinical studies of Prof. Leon Bernard and his pupils, Robert Debre and Pierre Joannon.

Already the work is considered to have demonstrated the practicability of laboratories of anti-measles seroprophylaxis attached to children's hospitals and hospitals for infectious diseases and the effective nature of preventive work in measles as developed by these research workers, especially in institutional fields, says the writer. It is stated that no untoward incident or criticism has arisen during the progress of the work.

PREVENTIVE PROPERTIES KNOWN

"Everyone is aware of the preventive properties of the serum of measles convalescents," the writer continues, "but heretofore conditions have not been determined controlling the practical application of this property in the prevention of measles, the doses of serum to be injected, the moment at which it must be taken from the convalescent, and the moment at which the serum should be injected into the threatened individual for its protective action to take effect and the contagion to be rendered powerless.

"The method usually applied has been to inject the serum from the first to the sixth day of incubation. This prevents the impending attack of measles and confers a transient immunity from the disease.

"Discarding the traditional methods, Robert Debre proposes as an improvement the use of sero-attenuation to replace sero-prevention. The serum is injected at the end of the period of incubation. The measles is not prevented, but it appears in a greatly attenuated form. Mucous catarrh is either totally absent or very slight. Ocular catarrh hardly ever occurs. Persistent well-being characterizes the patient throughout, the dread complications of otitis or pleuro-pneumonia have never arisen, and a permanent or greatly prolonged immunity conferred by the prevention methods formerly used.

"Experience has not extended over a sufficiently long period for an estimate of statistical results on the measures of prevention, but Professor Bernard's method of inducing immunity has been successfully utilized to prevent epidemics in institutions, and in the families of children exposed, and the memorandum of Professor Bernard reported by the health committee of the League of Nations declares that the effectiveness of sero-prophylaxis is now definitely established and the practical value of sero-prophylaxis centers is fully proved by results so far achieved.

MOST SERIOUS ACUTE DISEASE

"Measles is the most serious acute disease in existence. In the last 25 years, the total mortality due to diphtheria has fallen off in ten of the principal European countries by 67 per cent, scarlet fever mortality by 46 per cent, and whooping cough by 43 per cent. Mortality from measles over the same period has fallen off only 10 per cent. It is so prevalent that hardly anyone in any part of the world can hope to avoid it.

"The figures adduced recently by the American Journal of Hygiene go to show that more than 90 per cent of urban populations in England, Canada and the United States contract measles at some period of their lives.

"To go back to Professor Bernard's figures, in the whole of Europe, with the exception of Russia and the Balkans, measles caused 700,167 deaths in the ten years from 1900 to 1910. In the United States, in the zones subject to notification, measles has caused more than 100,000 deaths in the 20 years from 1901 to 1920.

"The epidemiological aspects of measles are interesting as brought out by the pupils of Professor Bernard. The reason the seriousness of measles is not fully appreciated is that the disease has quite a different effect according to the categories of children it attacks. As a general rule, measles is mild in the country and in the small towns. It is much more dangerous in the great crowds of the large city. Thus, in France, measles mortality is three times greater in Paris than in communes of less than 5,000 inhabitants. The difference is negligible in the case of diphtheria and whooping cough."

History is little less than a picture of human crimes and misfortunes. —Voltaire.
FELLOWSHIP AND SUCCESS
MORTON DAVID ENGLE, '28

In the twilight, in a two-windowed shack, several men were discussing politics. They were old men, and the discussion was purely conversational. Picture across the river, in the small town, were a group of boys and girls enjoying a birthday party. Passing the house was a physician in his buggy, hurrying to a sick man whom he knew would be unable to pay him, but he knew that he needed him. Even the big mansion in the suburbs had an air of charity about it, for the Governor had given Reverend Moreland a check to care for ten beds in the Samaritan Hospital.

Not everyone was inside the golden halo of good fellowship; not everyone so readily and easily accepted the healthy warmth of one being comforting the other, and happiness in the knowledge that he possesses the friendship of others as good and better than himself, or an even deeper pleasure in the feeling that he has given real help to others, and that people look to his leadership in the overcoming of economic or cultural handicaps.

There is the young man or woman filled with the success idea, in which they try to force themselves into a type mold, as suggested by the very best orators on the success stuff. They are taught that they must have just such a personality; talk thus and so; be aggressive; play this type of person this way and that type of a person that way. They are shown how mechanical everything is and that everything has a definite action and reaction, and the best man is the one who can gauge these things best.

This same man or woman, imbued with this idea, set a goal either consciously or unconsciously, almost to the exclusion of everything else. Then they drive ahead, and when they see a chance to beat the sign they do it. When the other fellow is a bit slow, they force themselves in at high gear and put themselves on the back at their cleverness. This may get them to their goal. The speed with which they get there varies with their natural capabilities and luck. In doing so, however, they have not made real and sincere friends, for they have not given the proper attention to understand the people with whom they are brought in contact, even though very personal, to attain their friendship. They have watched over so carefully that their own self-esteem should not be hurt, and quickly avoid and retort to any seeming slight. After you have met them, you don't care to know them further. Who wants to hold on to cold artificiality, when there is so much true warmth to attach one's self to?

The young man awakens from his concentrated purpose to find his golden rainbow a myth, and that in driving so fast he has missed the finer enjoyment of viewing the tall pine trees, the clear mirror-like pond and the young folks swimming and frolicking in it. The impression he left behind was one of unusual conceit, self-centered interest and superficial ability; whereas he might have thought he was the greatest fellow in the world. He can wake up to the truth of the thing, and if a good sport, laugh at himself and trudge back on the road to see what he missed if he is not too old.

However, what about the young lady? Drilling herself in a world of economic strife and stress; subjecting her body and mind to various conditions; adapting herself with all the cagerness of one who thinks she possesses a golden cross in her hand and a wonderful end to achieve; ruining completely the fineness and magnetism of being a girl, a real woman, a womanly woman. We witness a physical and structural change in her body. Surgeons know how the stress of this activity causes a great variation in the activity of the glands of internal secretion and of the exhaustion of the nervous system; what socials and worries will do to the female organism; what the loss of an hour's sleep, from a necessary eight-hour sleep, will do if prolonged over a long period.

Trying to make the grade of expectations and keeping it under all circumstances will hurt deeply and permanently. Sometimes she keeps on forgetting to marry. Then she is doing the best thing for posterity, and perhaps for her own happiness under the circumstances, for she has forgotten that she is a woman and adapted herself as a man. But the man can reproduce and she is self-made sterile. Should she choose to marry, after a period of this life, she usually can reproduce. Reproduce what? Anaemic babies, babies predisposed to nervous diseases, human bodies, the weakened medium for the reception and acceptance without discrimination, because of the inability to discriminate, of abnormal sensations. This condition varies with the degree of neuroses, from the just slight disorder of the so-called naturally nervously inclined individual to one completely insane, or one predisposed to insanity.

What was the matter? Originally the lack of preference for real, true, good fellowship rather than the false halo of success. How artificial this success literature; this insisting that one must attain to great heights. Who cares in the end whether you shine or don't shine? Just for the sake of constantly getting the sensation of having someone worship you like a demi-god. Blah! Who's going to take care of those insane or neurotic children of yours? These praisers?

[Continued on page 25]
A FROSH HOLIDAY

FRED A. KALLMEYER, '29

Monday morning, May 17th, the Freshman class was very fortunate in being able to leave the college for a tour of inspection through the Hospital for the Insane at Norristown. For this event we are indebted to Mr. Erb, who certainly worked hard to make the day well worth while, and from all those who went on the trip many thanks are extended to Mr. Erb for the very pleasant afternoon.

Thirty members of the class left the college at 11.00 o'clock, a little uncertain as to whether they would return, but willing to take one of those chances that come through life. At last, safe aboard the Norristown car on the Philadelphia & Western Railway (pretty wet, it sure was), the routine likeness of houses soon passed behind us and the "great open spaces" soon began to appear. Some of the Frosh who knew what a farm looked like could see "mavericks" in the distance, fortunately they were tamed and gentle, so caused no mishap to anyone. It seemed good to see that Pennsylvania really possessed hills. The ride proved all too short for those who liked the country, but better things were in store, so all kept in good spirits. Norristown proved to be quite an active little town, but we shortly left that behind and boarded one of those little four-wheel, one-man trolley cars. This trolley was quite comfortable on straightaways, but on curves everyone had to grab their false teeth from fear of them being shaken out. The cars take the curves in lurches and make the passengers think they have been shaken. Soon the hospital loomed up, and we were all glad to get out and exercise our legs for a change. Before the afternoon was over, however, we all wished heartily for some means of transportation other than the "shoe-leather" express.

At the hospital we were met by the head surgeon, Dr. Miller, a man of the most pleasing personality, who did everything in his power to make our visit more interesting, even so far as to show us through the buildings personally and describing many things to us. We first went through the physicians' building, which also lodged the display room for the various things that were made by the inmates. Attention was attracted to a bust of the late President Harding, which showed excellent workmanship, also numerous varieties of rugs and baskets were on display, all of superior craftsmanship. This room also served as a medical library, containing medical books and magazines of all descriptions. Then the men's wards! In passing through these wards many interesting things were noticed. On inmate in particular was very adept in the art of playing the piano. He held our attention for some minutes, but there was a great deal to see, so we needed must part from the piano side. Upstairs we found one patient on the floor under his bed vainly trying to fix his Ford before nightfall. We gave him all the encouragement that we could and wended our way onward to view a gathering of epileptics. Some were orating very profusely on wide and varied subjects—very entertaining to say the least. One man was trying to sing us a story, but gave it up as a bad job when one of his companions told him that he didn't know enough to tell one. We tried our best to suppress our laughter, but had to give up by leaving, as these patients are very sensitive to their various abnormalities.

The science building, commonly called the "morgue," proved to be very well equipped with apparatus of all description. In this building was the autopsy room, laboratories and X-Ray rooms. The doctor in charge of this building demonstrated some of the instruments that they used for various things, which held our interest to the last. Here also they carry on their numerous tests, build up their own extracts for the different treatments of the individual patients. Leaving the "morgue," we entered ward number 13. Here the patients who had little chance for recovery were placed, and sympathies to those poor patients were extended silently. Dr. Miller interviewed a number of these patients for us and told us the histories of a number of interesting cases. In this ward were some fifty patients; some time was spent to good advantage listening to Dr. Miller's talks on the different diseases that afflicted these patients.

We were greatly awed by the splendid building which lodged a theatre and a ball-room. The theatre so surprised some of us that we wanted to stay to see a show put on, but as time would not permit, we had to tear ourselves away, only to be met by a bigger surprise, namely, the ball-room. The ball-room was immense, with a floor as smooth as glass—it just made our feet do a little jig even without any music. The nurses were decorating the room and were certainly making a wonderful job of it.

The women's wards were next in order. The male members of the party were met with much gusto on the part of the female inmates. Even Mr. Erb received an invitation to dinner from a nice elderly woman. Needless to say that Mr. Erb accepted at once. Unfortunately, Dr. Miller beckoned us onward, and so Mr. Erb was out a "date." Dr. Miller introduced us to a number of people who very gra-

[Continued on page 26]
REVIEWS PROGRESS OF WAR ON DISEASE

Health Service Shows Reduction in Tuberculosis

Many diseases are being decreased by the activities of health departments, says the United States public health service in a review of the progress being made against disease, while other maladies are holding their own, and still others are actually increasing.

Disease of the heart at present causes more deaths in this country than any other one thing. The health officer, it is said, cannot do much to prevent heart disease except to give advice, but the layman can. "Your heart is your own," says the review, "and you can easily neglect and abuse it, or you can be taught how to take care of it. Most cases of heart disease result from avoidable conditions and are contracted usually early in life. If you wish to know how to avoid these conditions, go to your doctor or your dentist, or both. They can help you avoid heart disease if you go to them in time.

"Influenza and pneumonia together stand next to heart disease in the number of deaths which they cause. Reports of tuberculosis for 1924 have not yet been completed. We know that this disease killed 78,423 in the 35 states from which reports have been received. Estimating for the rest of the population at the same rate, we assume that 112,000 persons died in the United States in 1924 of tuberculosis. This, of course, is bad, but it is the lowest rate we have ever had. If the same rate had prevailed in 1924 as we had in 1900, there should have been 233,000 deaths instead of 112,000, so you see there were proportionately less than one-half as many deaths in 1924 as in 1900.

CONTROL OF DIPHTHERIA

"Diphtheria is a disease which doctors and health officers have learned how to control, provided the people will co-operate, but not otherwise. Based on the rates for 35 states from which reports have been received, it is estimated that there were 10,700 deaths from diphtheria in 1924. Now that is bad, but it is the lowest rate we have ever had. Again, if the 1900 rate prevailed, we would have had nearly 50,000 deaths instead of 10,700. In other words, there were proportionately nearly five times as many deaths from diphtheria in 1900 as there were in 1924. If parents would have their children Schick-tested and have the doctor give the toxin-antitoxin treatment to those who are susceptible to the disease, there would not be very much diphtheria left. You may write to the surgeon general for literature on diphtheria.

"Many people think that whooping cough is not a serious disease. Well, whooping cough is not so serious for grown people or for older children, but it murders babies and young children by the thousands. Do not let your baby get whooping cough.

"At the beginning of the present century the control of typhoid fever seemed almost hopeless. Today we are usually able to find out who or what is to blame, even if it is only a small outbreak of typhoid fever. However, present conditions indicate that there was more typhoid fever in the United States in 1825 than in 1924, and health officers everywhere are on the alert to check this tendency.

MEASLES HARD TO COMBAT

"Measles is a disease which is extremely difficult to combat in the present state of our knowledge. While there has been a general reduction in the death rate from this disease since 1900, this reduction is not marked, and the course of the disease is very irregular. Our inability to control measles is due in great measure to the fact that there usually elapses a period of about four days from the time of the appearance of the initial symptoms to the time of the appearance of the eruption. Measles is communicable during this stage. The child is not infrequently at school during a portion of this time, and unless a doctor is called the disease is not recognized until the eruption appears. Many mild cases of measles are never seen by a physician and are not reported.

"Infantile paralysis or poliomyelitis is another deadly disease. Fortunately, it is not so prevalent as measles or whooping cough, but it is sufficiently common to strike terror into the hearts of parents. Scarlet fever shows an apparent increase. However, it is believed that the cases are being better reported and there was an actual decrease of 12 per cent in the number of deaths during 1924.

"Approximately 16,000 people are killed each year in the United States by automobiles, and the number is increasing."
Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1926 of the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy

We, the Members of the Class of 1926 of the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy, having weathered the gale of our stormy career, and now, being of sound mind and body, and in full possession of all our faculties and all our seven senses, do hereby will and bequeath all our property, both personal and otherwise, to our heirs, as herein stated.

Item. The Senior Room, with all its chairs, card tables, chaise-longes, wall adornments, adjoining smoking rooms, etc., with the exception of the platform, to the members of the Class of 1927.

Item. The platform, with its "cat-walks," which we admit is the peculiar possession of, and place for, the "daily hike" of our professors, we will to the professors of succeeding classes.

Item. "Bunny" Smith's icterus we leave to Margaret Schleiff; however, we wish her no ill health as the result.

"Bill" Buxton's becoming bluish we offer to "Bill" Beck.

"Lib" Toomey's perpetual smile we bequeath to Madge Anderson.

"Pete" Edwards' popularity and good nature we give to "Pud" McHenry; and his Great Necking to Winston Jennings.

Jean Sheperla's efficiency in surgery we will to William Weisbecker.

Charlotte Gants', "Bobbie" Griswold's, Dorothy Galbraith's, Henry Sawyer's and Rowland Dey's card tables and their corner we leave to Frank Fitzwater, Weston Werst, Frank Gants and the rest of the incorrigible Juniors.

Anna Seider's demureness we give to Norma Minnerly.

"Frankie" Everhart's ability with a brush we bequeath to "Dot" Brunner.

"Tom" Oxley's ability to ask questions and "now I mean that seriously" we leave to Bierals; and his seat at "The Big Parade" we offer to Ellis Metford.

Irma Davis' quietentiveness we grant to Jean Scally.

"Dan" Donovan's ability with the baseball bat we give to Fred Rogers.

Paul Germann's knowing smile we leave to Apatoff.

Angelo Nicosia's readiness for experimental purposes we duly bequeath to Dr. "Jake" Leuzinger's white mice.

Francis Gruber's knowledge we leave as a mantel to William Wright.

Paul Norris' argumentative powers we bestow upon Herman Kohn.

"Don" Amidon's success as a basketball champion we give to Pauline Garino.

John Whitehouse's "Whole Wheat" we give to Farmer Noakes.

"Jerry" Jennings' soft voice we bequeath to Spitznagel.

Dr. Willfred Race's technique we offer to Rothmeyer.

Leona Spicer's seat in the front row between two favorite companions we leave to Helen Conway.

"Cookie's" editing ability we allow to fall upon Eberly.

Sylv. O'Brien's business sagacity we give to John Ulrich.

Dr. Pat. O'Hara's moonlight ability we donate to Henry Liebert.

"Bob" Griswold's right-hand swing we leave to Mildred Perkins.

Edna Williams' uppercut we give to "Bob" Ross.

"Bob" Sanderson's grammatical inflections we keep for "Bill" Strong. He's going to Brooklyn to practice.

"Ed" Copp is graduating so his brother will now take a turn at night walking with "Young" Copp.

"Dot" Galbraith's broken alarm clock we leave to Mary Hough, and her clinical experience to "Fitz."

"Bob" Lewis' passion for glucose and fire-engines we give to Alvan Wagner.

"Bill" Wellborn's diplopia (double vision) we give to the Faculty—they need it to watch this corner.

Wes. Bradley's six feet four we offer Calisiore.

"Billy" French's coquetry we leave to Mary Mentzer.

"Dudley" Sherman's financeering and pedagogical acumen we bestow upon "Frank" Smith.

Charlie Worrell's pet society we leave to the direction of Henry Liebert.

Harry Gilliard's gang of irreconcilables at the local house we leave to Mgr. Girls B. B.

"Chick" Hensel's obstreperousness we confer upon Spencer.

"Don" Watt's story-telling ability we accord to Joe Hadjelhi.

"Bill" Dunn's speed in making engagements we leave to "Len" Smith, who we hope will add to it.

"Tom" Drum's "hooping cough we pledge and bequeath to Lincoln Lewis.

Dean's college widows we leave to all les desirables.

"Bart" Collard's eggs we give to Cullum.

"Phantom" Lansing's disappearing magic we bequeath to Whitebread.
Joseph Py's famous signature we leave to Clarence William Shaub, and his presidential diplomacy to the next Senior President.

Mrs. Bisher's unobtrusive gentleness and endurance we will to Dr. Mellor.

Dr. "Cy" Kaelber's affinity for Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat work we bequeath to Frank Peters.

Roy Gerken's ceaseless chatter we leave to "Toby" Frey.

"Don" Acton's "Casino" we give to Crawford.

Dr. Archie Raessler's political ability we bequeath to Lipscomb.

"Abie" Grossman's stiffs we give to Howard Drewes; and his line of bologna to Whitebread.

Milton Cramer's contagious laughter we accord to Herbst.

Charlie Blades' ministerial associations we confer upon all the culprits of the college.

Hazel Haymen's bunch of "nuts" we bequeath to Holcomb.

"Bob" Simpson's clinical secretary we leave to Dave Bachrach.

"Tad" Weinert's "mustachio a la Jacobson" we will to Joe Pisano.

Earl Gedney's ability to ask questions after the bell has rung we grant to Carl Cook.

"Bill" Strong's high hat we bequeath to the entire Junior Class.

"Bill" Kingsbury's bottle of "stacomb" we give to Hayes.

"Al." Gilliss' boyish pranks we confer upon Edgel Wiley.

"Max" Wilson's smashed-up yellow cab we leave to "Bill" Bowby.

"Jimmy" West's reservedness we give to noisy Jack Grinold.

Leason Johnson's sugar test we give to "Dick" Stevens.

Leo Wagner's line of cheap comedy we offer to Floyd Master.

"Tim" Hatch's spats we leave to James Izen, along with his theatrical aspirations!

"Al" Bothwell's complexus superioris and O.B.S. Clinic we give to Parkes.

"Bozo" Bates' Paulsboro tailoring we bequeath to Abbott.

McClellan Bashline's notebook vocabulary we bequeath to "The Bones and Groans" column.

"Ted" Adam's punctuality at 8 o'clock classes we give to Tillotson.

"Ed" Cressman's pulchritude we bequeath to Earl Riceman.

"Bill" Frye's good sportsmanship we confer upon Tucker.

"Sam" Getlin's numerous aids to memory we give to Martin J. Williams.

"Bob" White's passeskey to the Nurses' Home we leave in care of Osner J. Wilkin.

“Buss” Moeschlin’s “Henley’s Loop” we bequeath to Hurtubise.

Daisy Fletcher's and "Bill" Friedman's library tryst we leave to Mary and Ted.

"Tiny" Hazelton's headlock we give to Roscoe Smedley, and his "bottles" to William Gants.

Dr. "Cy" Kaelber's Ford we leave on the College Campus, as we would hate to leave so much bad luck to any Junior; this gives Jack Grinold an alibi.

This, we hereby declare, to be the Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1926, whereunto we have set our hand and seal this ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-six, and do appoint our President, the Hon. Jos. Py, as executor. May he have the power and ability to fulfill its decrees.

Signed in the presence of "oodles" of witnesses.

(Signed) FLORENCE A. COLTON.

ADIOS

By JOSEPH PY
President Class '26

There comes a time in the progress of any event which brings to term that which has been enjoyed. So on the eve of graduation the class of '26 has come to the turning point in its career, which means a parting from the environment which its members have enjoyed for four years.

Although this time means the realization of the ideals for which we have labored, nevertheless it is with somewhat of a sad heart that we bid farewell to our Alma Mater.

During our sojourn at dear old P. C. O., we strove to set an example of good fellowship and congenial co-operation, and we leave this thought with the classes to follow that they may endeavor to do likewise.

We shall ever be grateful for the kind tutelage and friendly guidance extended to us by the faculty, and in return for their friendship and kindly interest in our well being we shall strive constantly to be an honor to them through our actions and deeds ever hereafter. Also to our classmates we extend our appreciation for the courtesy and respect which they have so willingly given us. Further, we thank those who have been interested in the modeling and materialization of our endeavors.

It is our great hope that we may go forth to further the cause of Osteopathy, and under its banners bring peace and solace to the weak and suffering, following in the wake of those who have already passed through the portals of P. C. O.

So, with hearts filled with gratefulness towards our friends and benefactors, we in the name of the Class of 1926 bid you farewell.
COLLEGE, CLASS, AND ALUMNI NOTES

FROSH FROLICS

With this issue our task of “Frosh Editor” is at a finish. We now feel thoroughly acclimated to our surroundings, and hope to return next year with renewed vigor to attain that which is to be.

Since our last issue “The Frosh” were conducted on a tour of inspection through the Norristown Hospital for the Insane by Mr. Erb. An account of our visit will be found elsewhere in this issue. Our class is still intact, but we cannot quite figure out how some of us escaped being detained at said institution.

Class election results as follows:

President .......................... F. DOBBS
Vice-President ....................... G. SMITH
Secretary ............................. R. McDaniel
Treasurer ............................ N. LAUGHTON
Historian ............................ S. CORWIN

SOPHOMORE NEWS

On the 21st of April, Miss Jean W. Johnston surrendered her name, and on the following day we were most pleased to welcome back to our midst Mr. and Mrs. Vladimir de Tillman. This is the third tragedy this year. At the altar the bride is given away by her father, but those who know the bridegroom best, don’t give him away.

Anyone desiring information in reference to the Twentieth Century “Sleeping Beauty” are earnestly requested to address all communications to Mr. Dick Ammerman.

There is a young Sophomore named Jimmy, who adores a sweet maiden named Milly. Says Jim, “Dear Miss Pine, Have your name changed to mine, Make haste, or I’ll surely go silly.”

On the 21st of May officers were elected for the coming year, and the following persons were chosen: Messrs. Hessdorfer, President; Young, Vice-President; Talmage, Synapsis; Ulrich, Business Manager of Synapsis; Ammerman, Treasurer; Young, AXONE Representative, and Hadjelhi, Historian. Miss Cargill was unanimously elected to fill the office of Secretary.

We cannot close our class notes before attempting to do justice to the closing administration. From the day of assuming his duties as Executive, Mr. George Bowlby has proven himself to be a leader of unusual ability. His tact, precision, sincerity, and above all, his impartiality and love of fair play, has won for him unanimous confidence. In his selection of committees he was governed by a desire to select the most capable, was always open to suggestions, while for being unbiased, he was proverbial. We are proud to have him as a classmate.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

It is with no small amount of regret that we take our pen in hand to write the last records of our third year at P. C. O. It is only a matter of days when we will be saying fond adieus to our Senior friends and plunging into the tedious grind of “finals.” To the coming graduates we can but wish them the best of luck and the utmost success in their new fields of endeavor.

Did you ever stop to think what would happen if every member of our class pledged themselves to bring back a new recruit to Osteopathy in the fall?

If you want to know what it costs to get lost in a “Yellow” ask Henry Herbst. He has the exact figures and will gladly pass them on if requested.

True to prophecy, the Junior Prom was a fitting climax to a wonderful year. Swept by the cool breezes in the North Garden of the Bellevue-Stratford, away from the heat of the city streets, the dancers held forth until an early hour. The music, favors and all the surroundings made it a memorable evening. Much credit is due the committee for their efforts in making this, the third annual Prom, the success that it was proclaimed.

“Norm” Tillotson informs us that he is not a big favorite with the ladies, but that does not explain the reason for those regular week-end trips.

Fitzwater went out on a “heavy date” the other night, and after her parents retired and the lights were low he pleaded for a kiss. She made no reply. “Won’t you please give me a kiss?” he asked again. Still no answer. “Please, please, kiss me!” he begged. And still no reply. “I say, are you deaf?” he roared. “No,” she snapped, “are you paralyzed?”

SENIOR SCINTILLATIONS

With final examinations staring us in the face, and State Board exams. looming in the immediate foreground, it is rather difficult for us to collect our thoughts to write our column. However, this being our last opportunity to occupy our allotted space, we will endeavor to lay aside business for a few moments of pleasure.

By the time this issue comes hot from the press Senior Week will be almost to a close. Everyone has been assured a wonderful time and rather extensive arrangements have been made by the committee in
order that these expectations might be realized. We here take the opportunity of expressing our thanks to the committee for their untiring efforts.

It has been rumored around the halls that another one of our co-ed classmates is about to embark upon the ship of matrimony. We suggest that first hand information may be obtained from Dr. Irma Davis.

"The love of books is a love which requires neither justifications, apology, nor defense." — Langford.

NEO SENIOR SOCIETY

The second annual inter-class track meet, sponsored by the Neo Senior Honorary Society, proved to be even a greater success than the competition of last year.

The present Sophomore class again copped class honors with a total of 18 points, and the haughty Seniors ran them a close second with 13 markers. The lowly Frosh managed to gather in 11 credits and keep the Junior class in last place. The Class of '28 now has two legs on the plaque.

The inter-fraternity relay produced another repeater when Reid Laughton, Ned Laughton, Pete Edwards and Harter scored a victory for Phi Sigma Gamma. The Atlas Club team ran a close second, while the "Thets" and "Its" could not gather their "Nurmi's" together for the event.

"Lib" Toomey proved herself the "fastest" female in our fair institution when the "giggling" one traversed the 50-yard course in 8 1/5 seconds. Mrs. Charlotte Gants further upheld the Seniors' dignity by tossing the basketball 55 feet 6 1/2 inches.

Trophies were presented to the victors.

The following men were pledged to the Neo Senior Honorary Society by Dean Holden at the Junior Prom:

Fred Rogers
DeVere Tucker
Henry Liebert
William Gants
John J. McHenry
Russell N. Eberly
Orrin Copp
Henry Herbst
John Grinold
John McA. Ulrich

SOCIAL NOTES

The Easter Holidays were from March 31st to April 6th.

April 16th the Neurone Society held a poverty dance in College Hall. Prizes were given for the best poverty costumes.

Looking back over the past year, it seems that the Matrimonial Bureau has been busy, as three marriages and two engagements have occurred.

ALUMNI NOTES

Dr. Charles J. Muttart has recently been honored in his home town, Oshkosh, Wisconsin. The State Convention of Wisconsin was held at Oshkosh, and Dr. Muttart was the principal speaker on Gastro-Intestinal Diseases.

Dr. Mary Patton Hitner has been appointed Secretary of the Osteopathic Sesqui-Centennial Committee. Dr. Hitner is taking great interest in the exhibit of Osteopathy. Another tremendous task being done nobly.

Dr. Ira Drew will teach Pediatrics and conduct the Pediatrics Clinic at the Hospital beginning in September. We welcome Dr. Drew back again as a very efficient teacher and a valuable addition to the faculty.

During the term, sixty-six students availed themselves of library cards. Every month an average of 300 students have used the library for reference purposes.

Changes of address noted as follows:

Dr. J. Lloyd Oliver, to 209 Essex Avenue, Boonton, N. J.

Dr. E. M. Stimson, to 1926 Mt. Vernon Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

April marked the advent of two more prospective students at the Hospital. Dr. and Mrs. H. Walter Evans announced that it was a boy.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Fischer have also announced the arrival of Ralph, Jr.
It seems but a short time ago that I was writing for the first issue of the Axone, and now we come to the final issue. It has been a most successful year for the Chapter, and we are already looking forward to a bigger and better 1926-27.

The big event which took place since our last letter was the Annual Banquet. This Banquet was chairmanship by Brother Fish, and was held at the Rittenhouse Hotel on April 10th. There was an exceptionally fine attendance by the field men, for which the active Chapter was greatly appreciative. The dinner started about on time and was one that proved most tasteful. Music was furnished while we ate, interjected by songs. Following the dinner, a bit of entertainment was furnished, and followed by the regular banquet speeches. As Toastmaster for the evening we were fortunate in having the incomparable Brother Barber. Those in the college who know Brother Barber and his spontaneous wit can readily understand the possibilities for this capacity. As regular speakers for the evening we had Brothers E. Drew, F. Smith, Nichol, Evans, and Baer. Each man gave a timely talk which was most interesting and helpful.

Some of the alumni brothers who returned for this occasion are Lindsay, Fritsche, McNenn, Nan Riper, Thorburn, Tilly, E. Drew, I. Drew, Mengle, Gibbs, Brill, Fasnacht, Barber, Evans, Holden, Hawes, Rose, Smith, Nichol, Maxwell, Spaeth, Randall, Vail, Baer, Green, Champion, Thompson, and Yocum. It is unquestionably a wonderful turnout, and much credit is due to Brother Fish.

The Spring Dance is now a fact. Under the guidance of Brother Doremus it promises to be the finest dance in years. The dance is being held at the Oak Lane Review Club, music to be furnished by DeVoe and Glass. The club is beautifully situated, and offers a wonderful ballroom. Unique favors have been obtained, and everything looks like a wonderful time.

The Chapter was extremely unfortunate in losing one of its members a short while ago—Brother C. E. Hawkinson. It was most unfortunate that Tex was forced to leave college when he was so near the goal he has striven so hard and earnestly to win. We hope that Tex will meet with success in whatever field he is forced to undertake as a result of his leaving.

We have an unusually large Senior delegation leaving us this June, and we take this opportunity to publicly wish them the greatest success in their endeavors toward humanity. It is a noble task, full of hardships and stumbling blocks, but rich in reward for those who have the courage of their convictions. We hope every man entering the field has this courage, to bring Osteopathy, P. C. O., before the world.

PHI SIGMA GAMMA

This season of the year is extremely busy for Zeta Chapter. It brings to light many important events; namely, the new members that have just recently been admitted to our ranks, the annual Spring Dance and the Banquet and Reunion.

The new members who joined us a few weeks past seemed to enjoy their initiation to the fullest degree. The roll call now includes Roland Dey, '26; Henry Herbst, '27; Louis Mair, '28; Ray McCollough, '28; Fred Harter, '28; Wood Laroe and Frank Barnett, '29.

On the evening of the 28th of April we wended our way out to the Cynwyd Club in Cynwyd, that beautiful suburb lying on the outskirts of our fair city, for the Spring Dance. A goodly crowd of guests, field members and "the boys" gathered together and enjoyed dancing to the exquisite music of Al Myers' Orchestra until a late hour.

The Banquet at the Lorraine was still another pleasant evening to look back on. The "field" was well represented and the boys were filled with "pep." The entertainment was furnished by Brother Shannon and was exceptionally good, as was manifested by the rounds of applause.

The season is drawing rapidly to a close, to the relief of many and the regret of a few. The Seniors have to start the long grind for success, and we hope they all reach their ambitions with ace high results. The "undergrads" will soon be leaving for home to spend the summer—some to take it easy and others to work hard. We hope to see them all with us again next year.

We are gratified to notice the well-attended meetings during the past few months. No doubt the interest has been increased by the discussions and short, snappy talks given us by the field doctors, and we are very grateful to them for their time and effort.
THETA PSI
On Monday evening, May 3rd, Gamma Chapter turned loose on its third annual Senior Banquet, held at Willow Grove. This is always a gala occasion, and as usual a wonderful time was had by all. Several speeches were in order, but Brother Watt usurped the floor, and spoiled an otherwise wonderful program. Brother "Cy" Kaelber acted as Toastmaster, and he certainly can "toast."

The Elks' Club was the scene of our Annual Spring Dance, which this year took shape in a Dinner Dance. Much credit is due the committee, headed by Brother Abbott, in the efficient way the affair was conducted.

This being the final issue of the Axone, Gamma Chapter of Theta Psi desires to extend their best wishes to the Class of '26, and may success attend them in their efforts in the field.

THE ATLAS CLUB
Midyears over, Atlas started the long, uphill pull to Easter vacation intact, except for Ned Brown, who has gone back to Pittsburgh to complete the college work in Physics, Chemistry, and Biology required by this state.

We have always thought the period from midyears to Easter the most wearing of the year, but this year proved us wrong, for it was broken by Al Haskell returning from "way down east" to give the lie to rumors of his marriage—by an open house and bridge party, and an informal dance at the house on the thirteenth of March—just to show we're not superstitious. We were happy to have Brother and Mrs. Dufur, their daughter Eugenia, and Brother and Mrs. Evans with us, for they always make a good time more enjoyable, as well as answering the demands of propriety.

Brother Bowlby, encouraged by the success of the party on the thirteenth of March, consented to engineer another informal dance on the seventeenth of April, music furnished as before by our own orchestra, with the valuable help of Frank Dobbins at the piano. Again the party was successful, thanks to the dexterity lent to the affair by the presence of Brother and Mrs. Stombaugh.

Senior Night at the house, Saturday, May the eighth, was a fitting forecast of the Atlas Formal held at the Cedarbrook Country Club on Thursday of the next week. Al Myers' Orchestra, and the Atlas crowd with a number of our field doctors present, made this party a real climax to our social season.

Both of these last real Atlas good times, lacking perhaps the light-heartedness that has characterized our former parties, but bringing to us a deeper sense of what our Seniors have meant to Styloid Chapter, and a hope and conviction that the passing of these men from the active chapter is in truth a "commencement" of deeper friendship and greater value to each other.

LAMBDA OMICRON GAMMA

When parting time draws near there are certain thoughts flashing through our minds depicting the joys and sorrows of the past year. With profound satisfaction the "LOGs“ look back, with a sort of doting aspect, upon the pleasantest associations of everything relating to scholastic, social, and welfare work. The past is now a memory, but the future is an incentive.

KAPPA PSI DELTA

It is with pleasure that we welcome Irma Minch to full membership. The third degree was conferred upon her a short time ago.

The Kappa Psi Delta Spring Dance was held April 9th in the Blue Room of the Rittenhouse Hotel. All who attended had a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

At a recent meeting officers for the ensuing year were elected.

On April 21st Sister Jean Johnston was married to Mr. Vladimir de Tilleman at her home in McConnellburg, Pa.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Sister Sarah Rupp has returned from her Mediterranean trip very much improved in health.

AXIS CLUB

The activities of the Club during recent weeks have brought its members both pleasure and profit.

Much interest was aroused by some unusual methods of technique brought to us by Dr. Edward G. Drew, who demonstrated the existence of a smooth and painless technique which aroused our ambitions anew and left us with real zeal for the grind of laying a firm foundation on which to build a like ability.

On March 29th the Club entertained Dr. Henry Winsor at a birthday dinner given in his honor. Dr. Winsor reciprocated by giving the Club a dinner at the University Barge Club, with a theatre party following. It was an evening long to be remembered, and all members heartily agree in hoping that succeeding years bring others just as happy.

The Spring Dance is to be held at the Aldine Hotel, Twentieth and Chestnut Streets, on the evening of May 1st.

The past few weeks have seen many of our members on the sick list, and it is with deep regret that we lose from our midst, for a short time, Laura Bernard, who, owing to illness, has been obliged to drop out of school.
ATHLETICS

JOHN JOSEPH "PUD" McHENRY

Captain of both the Varsity baseball and basketball teams in his Junior year at P. C. O. Such is the enviable record of "Pud" McHenry. "A prince of a fellow and a prince of an athlete" is a phrase which might be used to describe "Pud" to the unfortunate few in college who do not have his acquaintance. According to records of the A. A., McHenry is the first student to ever attain the leadership of two major sports.

"Pud" amassed a total of seven Varsity letters while attending West Philadelphia Catholic High School. Three letters in both basketball and baseball along with one year of Varsity football made "Pud" one of the outstanding school athletes in Philadelphia. "John Joseph" matriculated at P. C. O. in 1922 and, after representing the College in both basketball and baseball, was forced to leave school. Thereby "Pud's" academic work went for naught and he matriculated again the next year as a member of the Class of 1927. Since then he has represented the Maroon and Gray on diamond and court.

We are sure McHenry will prove a worthy successor to last year's captain, "Geo." Gerlach. In baseball, "Peg Leg" (a nomicker applied to "Pud" by the Varsity squad), has adorned an infield post on the nine for three years and his steady, dependable work, both afield and at bat, together with his qualities of inspiring leadership led to his unanimous election to the leadership of this year's squad.

Last, but not least, "Pud" will lead the A. A. to a banner year during 1926-27.

A. A. BANQUET

The annual A. A. Banquet was held May the eighteenth in the Chelsea Room of Hotel Loraine. Approximately one hundred and fifty undergraduates and faculty members were present to enjoy the "eats" and inspiring talks by Drs. Muttart, Pennock, Brearley, Le Cato and Drew. Dr. D'Eliscu presented his trophy for the worthiest man in the graduating class to Daniel Donovan, and the popularity of "Danny" was evidenced by the continuous applause after the presentation. Danny cleared the lump out of his throat and finally murmured a thanks for the gift. Danny's work in athletics and classroom and his congenial disposition made him the outstanding man for the honor. Dr. D'Eliscu also made special awards to "Lib" Toomey for her extensive efforts in female competition, to Pete Edwards in appreciation of his work as A. A. President, to Al. Gilliss in commemoration of his work in tennis and track, and a gold track watch to Henry Liebert for the manner in which he conducted the Indoor Track Carnival. Edgar Copp, President of the Neo Senior Honorary Society, presented "Doc" D'Eliscu with a Neo Key, entitling him to honorary membership for his fine work in connection with boosting both Osteopathy and the college.

Varsity awards were presented to the following:

Basketball—Captain John McHenry, George Sullivan, Reds Ellis, Jack Bradford, Reid Laughton, Kenneth Noakes.


Girls' Basketball—Pauline Garino, Lib Toomey, Helen Conway, Marion Ortleib, Jean Scally, Marion Griswold and Yrma Minch.

Tennis—Captain Henry Herbst, Al. Gilliss, Lynn Abbott, Barnes, and Daiber.

BASEBALL

The close of the past baseball season finds the best nine that has ever represented the college, with a season record of but three victories in eleven starts. Pre-season dope was very favorable and pointed towards a cleanup of a very hard schedule, but bad breaks, coupled with erratic support and pitching, sunk the Maroon and Gray squad to eight defeats. A resume of the season follows:

VILLANOVA, 10; OSTEOPATHY, 0

The P. C. O. nine ran up against great pitching and the hardest-hitting college team in the country at the Main Line institution, and performed very cred-
The score of 10-0 is very misleading, in that the game was close and hard fought up to the eighth inning, when the Villanovans went on a batting rampage which tallied seven runs. Kutsco kept Danny Donovan's charges in check all during the game by his wonderful twirling, while his teammates took advantage of Tucker's wildness and a few scattered hits. "Don" Amidon made a couple of scintillating fielding gems, which were outstanding for the losers.

SWARTHMORE, 12; P. C. O., 6

The boys ran up against ten stalwart sons of the Garnet at Swarthmore in the form of nine uniformed collegians and "the man behind the bat," and were overcome in a hard-fought game, 12-6. "Pud" McHenry and the boys made an auspicious start in the first inning, when they grabbed a two-run lead on hits by McHenry, Fiestal, Donovan, and James. The lead was short-lived, however, for the Swarthmore representatives (including the "ump") soon drove Tucker from the box and tallied seven runs before George Gerlach stepped into the breach and put the "little Quakers" on the defense once more. Thereafter the game was a close and hard-fought contest, with George and his eight fellow Osteopaths having the better of the duel. Gerlach's pitching and the all-around work of Captain John Joseph McHenry were the features of the P. C. O. nine.

MUEHLENBERG, 13; P. C. O., 5

The squad journeyed to Allentown and met defeat at the hands of the strong Muhlenberg ballplayers to the tune of 13 to 5. The Muhlenberg nine went into the lead in the very first inning, and Donovan's charges were unable to head them off at any time during the game. However, in the fifth inning the Maroon and Gray smackers drove Captain Zigaloos from the mound by a volley of hits which tallied three runs. The boys outhit their opponents, but the hits were scattered, while in the pinches the team fluked. Both Coach Donovan and "Long George" James featured the attack with terrific hitting.

TEMPLE UNIVERSITY, 5; P. C. O., 2

The crack diamond cohorts of Temple University administered the fourth consecutive defeat to Dan Donovan's underestudies in a seven-inning game played under frigid conditions which would make Peary or Byrd seek the long-lost fireplace. The cold atmosphere had no effect at all on the right arm of De Vere Tucker, for "Tuck" surely deserved to win such a finely pitched game. The Maroon and Gray held the upper hand up till the fifth inning, when the Temple squad bunched their hits opportunely with a few errors and ran up the final score. "Eddie" Fiestal featured the game both afield and at the plate.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY COLLEGE, 5; P. C. O., 4

After apparently having the game safe in hand up till the ninth inning, the team cracked and permitted the Chester cadets to win out when "Pop" Eliot cracked out a two-base hit with two men on the bases. It was a heart-breaker to lose, for Tucker pitched a fine game and the cadets were outplayed in almost every department. Sherrid pitched a wonderful game for P. M. C. and whiffed fourteen Osteopaths on strikes, but he was hit hard at times and his support was erratic. The cadets received very few hits from Tucker's shoots, but every hit was opportune and counted for scores. Eddie Fiestal and "High Pockets" James featured with their heavy stick work.

P. C. O., 11; UR SINUS, 6

The Maroon and Gray snapped out of their losing streak at Collegeville by trouncing Ursinus 11-6. Von Lohr, starting his first game on the mound for the team, proved himself a real find by holding the hard-hitting Ursinus team to two runs in eight innings. The ninth stanza found the Collegeville nine coming back with a vengeance, and drove Von from the mound with a volley of hits. Tucker relieved him and retired the side after four runs had been chalked up to our opponents' credit. The whole team played great baseball behind Von Lohr's pitching and "a good time was enjoyed by all."

DREXEL, 12; P. C. O., 7

The next day found the team back in the slump again, and Drexel romped away with an easy win. Tucker again pitched in hard luck, and erratic support was responsible for the defeat. Danny Donovan crashed one of McPherson's shots a mile for a Babe Ruth stunt, and this proved to be the only bright feature of a dreary day. Eddie Fiestal, who had been leading the squad in hitting up till this time, was unfortunate enough to get his finger in front of a fly ball, and "Eddie" is now burdened with a splint. The team will miss "Eddie" a whole lot, and we know Eddie misses playing the ball games.

P. C. O., 9; MORAVIAN, 4

The second victory of the season was chalked up at Bethlehem, where the Maroon and Gray cohorts toyed with the Moravian team to beat them out 9-4. Von Lohr pitched a good game throughout, and all the boys fattened their batting averages at the expense of Moravian's twirling staff.

SCHUYLKILL, 13; P. C. O., 7

That long-desired trip to Reading ended in a bad defeat for the boys in a loosely-played game. Errors of omission and commission mounted up into thirteen runs, and the Osteopathic offense could gather

[Continued on page 21]
OVERHEARD IN THE CLINIC

"Well, Mrs. Jones, what did the doctor tell you?"
"Oh, he agonized my case and it was diabolic and I mustn't eat any sugar."

She—But you told me before we were married you were well off.
He—I was, but didn't know it.

"Where are you going, old man?" asked Dr. Smith of Dr. Pennock.
"On a hunting trip with some of the boys," answered Dr. Pennock.
"Big game?"
"Fairly big—dollar limit."

"I just saw a horse with a wooden leg."
"Where?"
"On the merry-go-round."
—Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket.

Gin—Shay, c'n you tell (hic) me where th' other shide of the shreet ish?
Another Gin—Shorry, ol' man, but I'm a shtranger in town.
—Hamilton Royal Gaboon.

"How long are you in jail for, Mose?"
"Two weeks."
"What's the charge?"
"No change, eveathing am free."
"No, I mean what have you done?"
"Done shot mah wife."
"You killed your wife and only got two weeks in jail?"
"Dat's all—den ah gits hung."
—Jim Jam Jems.

Voice on telephone—Hello, is this the weather bureau?
Weather Bureau—Uh, huh.
V. O. T.—Well, how about a shower this afternoon.
W. B.—I dunno. If you need one, take one.
—Carolina Bull Weevil.

Remember this, that it takes push to successfully operate even a wheelbarrow.

Any girl can be gay in a classy coupe;
In a taxi she can be jolly,
But the girl worth while
When you take her home in a trolley.

Dr. Sterrett says his radio is so good that when he is listening to an orchestra broadcasting he can tune out everything he wants and listen only to the instruments that he likes.

A husband telephoned his wife to say he could not get home for dinner because his business was just overrunning his office.
"You poor dear," answered his wife, "it's a wonder you can get anything done with that jazz band playing in your office."

The four-wheel brake is a wonderful invention. Now the automobile can stop on top of the pedestrian rather than run over him.
—Brown Jug.

"What would you do if you could play the piano like me?"
"I'd take lessons."
—Tit Bits.
Pessimist (to pawnbroker)—Say, could you exchange this engagement ring for a revolver?  
—The Tattler.

Frosh—Oh, say, I have an idea.
Soph—Be good to it. It's in a strange place.
—London Mail.

Wife—A little birdie told me you were going to buy me a diamond set wrist watch for my birthday.
Hubby—Yeh? Well, it must have been a little cuckoo.

Upon his return from Florida during the Christmas vacation, Bert Collard avers that he was offered three thousand dollars in that State for the mud on his tires.

“‘Abe, your shot is oudt!’
“Out vere?”
“Oudt vere the vest begins.”  
—Jim Jam Jems.

Villain—Ha, ha! You are helpless, the old homestead belongs to me!
Hero—And where are the papers?
Villain—At the blacksmith’s.
Hero—You are having them forged?
Villain—Nay, nay. I am having them filed.
—Princeton Tiger.

Warden (to former college student about to be electrocuted). Is there anything you would like to do before I push the fatal button?
Unfortunate—Yes, I'd like to give my seat to a co-ed.

Traveler (in an English train). D’you call this a fast train?
Guard—yes, sir.
Traveler—D’you mind if I get out and see what it is fast to?
—London Mail.

Voice—Come quick, doctor, my wife fell and broke her leg.
Specialist—Which leg is it?
Voice—The left one.
Specialist—You’ll have to get someone else then. I specialize on the right leg only.
—Judge.

Wise-cracking Frosh (in barber shop)—Cut all three short.
Barber—what three?
Wise-cracking Frosh—The beard, the hair and the conversation.

One evening last week little Donnie Acton was sitting in the living room with his “Sheba” Maggie. A voice boomed from upstairs: “Marguerite, what time is it?”
“I don’t know, dad. Don’s watch isn’t going.”
“Well,” boomed back the voice, “how about Don?”

The after-dinner speech that is always appreciated and enjoyed by the guests is, “Waiter, give me the bill.”

Old Man—Son, can you direct me to the bank?
Little Boy—Sure, for a quarter.
Old Man—But isn’t that rather high pay?
Little Boy—No, not for a bank director.
—Iowa Frivol.

News Item—“Widow with eight children marries widower with ten children.” This is not a marriage; it is a merger.

Lib Toomey states that malaria is transmitted through the sputum of the mosquito. We suppose she would advocate punishing the mosquito for promiscuous spitting, and so add to preventive medicine.

Ann Seiders swears she has never been kissed by a man—but then, that’s enough to make any girl swear.

SUSPICIOUS OF COLUMBUS
Columbus had returned to Spain bringing news of a wonderful new land across the sea.

“How much shall I write on it?” queried the maritime reporter of the Cadiz Evening Bulletin.

“Don’t write anything,” replied the city editor. “Let Columbus pay for his advertising if he wants any. It’s probably a real estate promotion scheme.”

—New York University Medley.
**PROBABLE REASON**

“Well! Well! Look at that fellow running and turning his head first one way, then the other, as he flees!” exclaimed a guest. “What do you suppose he is doing that for?”

“Well! Not knowing the gent, can’t say for certain,” replied the landlord of the tavern at Peeweecuddy-hump, “but probably it is ’cause he ain’t able to turn it both ways at once.” —Kansas City Times.

“How did you lose your teeth, sonny?”

“Shifting gears on a lollypop.”

Ethel—Did you have the porch seat painted yesterday?
Father—Yes; why?
Ethel—Well, Harold and I sat on it last night and Harold got paint on his trousers.

“You should expect me to sleep when my note to Cohen in the bank comes due tomorrow for $5,000, and there’s only $2,000 in the bank to meet it.”

“It is?” said the faithful wife. “Then I tell you what I should do, Ike. You should get up and go over to Cohen’s house and tell him, and then come back and go to sleep. Let Cohen stay awake.”

Judgment for an evil thing is many times delayed some day or two, some century or two; but it is as sure as life, it is as sure as death! —Carlyle.

“I hang my head in shame every time I see the family wash in the back yard.”

“Oh, do they?” —S. California Wampus.

Darkie—Shoot, Big Boy, you’re faded.
Ditto—Faded nothing. I’m a fast black.

Stude (angrily)—Here, look what you did.
Laundryman—I can’t see anything wrong with that lace.
Stude—Lace? That was a sheet!

The other night one of our friends got “in wrong,” and here’s how: Said he, “Pardon me, may I have this dance?” Said she, “No, I’m too danced out.” He (a trifle deaf), “You’re not too damn stout. You’re just pleasingly plump.”

**ANOTHER DIPLOMAT**

Five-year-old William, the son of religious parents, has been taught that Sunday is not a day for play. One Sunday his mother was surprised and horrified to find him sailing his toy boat in the bathtub.

“Well! Look at that fellow running and turning his head first one way, then the other, as he flees!” exclaimed a guest. “What do you suppose he is doing that for?”

“Well! Not knowing the gent, can’t say for certain,” replied the landlord of the tavern at Peeweecuddy-hump, “but probably it is ’cause he ain’t able to turn it both ways at once.” —Kansas City Times.

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**SOME HANDSHAKES I HAVE KNOWN**

The handshake is the thing today,
Suffice no more “Vee Gates” to say;
Salutes may come and some may stay,
But handshakes ne’er shall pass away.

’Tis nothing new, you’ve felt it, too,
The hand that feels like hot lamb stew;
The paw that seems like spongy wet,
And sturdy as wet cigarettes.

The real he-man has got a mitt,
When he takes hold the tendons rip,
Phalanges cry and writh with pain,
They shrink away, good shape to gain.

The sandwich shake is sure a peach,
One hand on top and one beneath,
Your hand is caught right in between,
Dig in your nails; ’twill cause a scream.

The cuff shake is a dandy, too,
Your “meat” cannot escape from you;
Just grab the hand, and then the wrist,
“Try get away”—you get the gist?

The “Up and Ups” just pinch the tips,
The rings and bracelets just permits,
’Tis rude to pump in this degree,
And this is only as should be.

The ole Timer grabs your hands,
And on your back a “Chopin” bangs!
This bird had better watch his stand,
Or sleep is his: lilies in hand.

Now many types are to be found,
And yet when we make next the round,
Don’t be a brute, don’t be a pest,
Make it salute, and not contest.

(With apologies to Walt What’s-his-name)

By D. W., ’26.
THE E. G. DREW OBSTETRICAL SOCIETY

On April 19th, Dr. E. G. Drew addressed the members of the society, his topic being, “The Influence of Diet on Pregnancy.”

The Greek name Delta Omega Sigma has been adopted in honor of Dr. Drew, founder of the society. Keys were presented to honorary members as follows: Dr. Edgar O. Holden, Dean; Dr. E. G. Drew, Dr. H. Walter Evans, Dr. Paul T. Lloyd, and Dr. Carlton Street.

Active members have been elected for the coming year as follows: Henry S. Liebert, President; Everett C. Frey, Vice-President; Pauline V. Garino, Secretary; William M. Beck, Treasurer; Helen B. Conway, Custodian; Fred P. Rogers, Oswald B. Deiter, William A. Gants, Kenneth G. Noakes, Tefft T. Bassett, Lynn Abbott, Margaret Anderson, Grace E. Clarkson, Mabel C. Jackson, and Margot A. Schleiff.

OF COURSE, POP KNEW ALL ABOUT PHILISTINES

“Pop, my Sunday School book says to write a short story about David and the Philistines. How shall I begin it?”

“Hmm, yes—David. David and the Philistines. The Philistines and David. Well, let me see: ‘Once upon a time there was some—there were some—people with a king named David’.”

“The Philistines, pop?”

“Now don’t interrupt. Just listen carefully . . . with a king named Philistine.”

“Ahh, pop, you mean David!”

“I said David. Why aren’t you listening? Anyhow . . . ‘This king of the Day—of the Philistines—wanted to conquer some people called the—a—called—a . . .’”

“The Philistines, pop?”

“No, of course ’not! Why should a king want to conquer his own people? Will you listen or shall I stop?”

“But, pop, David did beat Gol—Golly—or something. I—”

“That’s it. That’s it. David and the Philistines beat the Gauls by building a wooden bridge. I remember it all—now . . . ‘Well, soon after—’”

“Say, pop, I guess I remember now, too.”

“Good! Well, run along then and I’ll finish my paper.”

Recently, at the Barbers’ Ball, one man committed herbicide, and then the party got so dandruff they had to call in the police.

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Of course, pop knew all about Philistines.

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ATHLETICS

[Continued from page 19]

in no more than seven counters, so Tucker had to lose another game. Reading is entirely ignorant that prohibition is now in effect, and the merry game of "schooners and pretzels" was enjoyed by all.

HAVERFORD, 9; P. C. O., 6

"Danny" Donovan encountered another bit of rotten officiating at Haverford, and the three runs that the man behind the plate was responsible for proved the deciding counters in favor of the Main Line college. Von Lohr pitched a creditable game, and the support was fairly good, but the breaks, as usual, were all for the home team. James, Donovan and McHenry accounted for the heavy clubbing of the losing nine.

P. C. O., 8; SETON HALL, 7

The closing game of the season found the team playing the brand of baseball it is capable of, and as a result the aggregation of ball tossers from Seton Hall were set down in a closely-fought game, 8-7. Tucker pitched nice ball, and the infield worked harmoniously in pinches. James and Captain McHenry featured at the bat, and "Don" Amidon made several spectacular stops at the dizzy corner.

TENNIS

An impressive record of one victory, two ties and one loss in a total of four matches is the attainment of Henry Herbst and his tennis warriors. In the premier match of the year our representative racquet wielders ran up against one of the strongest tennis squads in the East at Haverford College, and lost the meet 6-0. The next afternoon's competition found Carl Fischer's proteges conquering the cohorts of Susquehanna University at Selinsgrove by the final tally of 4-2. The last two matches of the season with Juniata and Schuylkill found the boys battling to a draw in both cases.

The record is an impressive one and much credit goes to Captain Henry Herbst, Al. Gilliss, Barnes, Lynn Abbott and Daiber for their successful work on the courts. The team lived up to the fine tennis reputation which the 1923 squad, with Carl and Herbert Fischer, built up for P. C. O.

"The study of the occult sciences interests me very much," remarked the new boarder. "I love to explore the dark depths of the mysterious, to delve into the regions of the unknown, to fathom the unfathomable, as it were, and to——"

"May I help you to some of this hash, professor?" interrupted the landlady.
FELLOWSHIP AND SUCCESS

[Continued from page 9]

Not by any means. Their children will be only too glad to laugh at or pity your offspring. Your downfall in your children gives as much pleasure as your success, “for variety is the spice of life,” even in its fundamental elements and gradual sterility is your downfall that contrasts your success. People will tell you you are wonderful, and just as quickly tell you you are terrible.

The one solid basic atmosphere is that of good fellowship. Feel it, grab it, take strong hold and keep it. It will guide you through much stress without shock to the nervous system. People will feel the warmth of its existence and reciprocate it. Your children will be solid, healthy and vibrant with the good fellowship with which they are born.

This world of ours seems to be a thing of definiteness, and then again, a thing of indefiniteness. It is a finely, delicately balanced mechanism. You can’t force it. You can watch it and find out how it works. The one who unconsciously feels best how it works is the happiest one. The one with the most magnetic fellowship, the one of sincere personality, to this person we go in a sense that here is one to whom we can extend all confidences and be held sacred. In spite of material poorness, we seek them out and go to them.

Rather than acting too quickly, as a cynical critic, let us be imbued with that spirit of good fellowship that will lead us to try very, very hard and sincerely to understand the other individual.

A BONE-HEADED DREAM

Oh! thou Femur, King of Bones, thou art too Humerus and thy wife Ulna is looking very Radius this day. Where is thy Cuboid and Cuneiform? Why! he heard Astragalus crying in the Cerebrum Park with his Parietals, and he rushed to the Frontal and crossed the Occipital Ridge. He saw Os Calcis with the Synovial Sac to his Coracoid Process coming over the Crest of the Ilium. He then retreated into the Plantar region by way of the Extensor Brevis Digitorum. Here they Meta-carpal (met a couple) of Tarsus and Popliteus, and Major Pectoralis. They were shooting Lymphatic Ducts for dinner, and being disturbed the Major looked mighty Sternum, because Femur had told a Fibula and he cried, “Skinny-lean, you can go to Elbow with that Vein creature, Miss Vena Cava.” And the last words she heard Femur say were, “By Gum, I will Teres Major (tear his major).”
CRAW IN A TATTIE FIELD

There was recently appointed to a country parish church a young minister who, although a clever chap, is very much attracted to his "paper" during his sermon.

This failing of his does not find favor with a few of his congregation, and the other Sunday, as a few of them were going home from church, one of them, the village schoolmaster, remarked: "That was a very scholarly address we got today from the minister. Don't you think so, Mr. Blunt?"

"Humph!" replied Mr. Blunt, a plain old farmer. "He jist minded me o' a craw in a tattie field; twa dabs an' a look up!"—Toronto Globe.

"Mamma, what is a blunderbuss?"

"A baby carriage, my son."—Owl.
**HOSPITAL INTERNSHIP**

In lieu of competitive examinations the following members of the 1926 class have been awarded internships in the Philadelphia Osteopathic Hospital for the year ending June 30, 1927:

Edwin H. Cressman
Frank E. Gruber
Donald Watt

**WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL, IF—**

There were no eight o'clock classes.
All "cuts" were cured by "New Skin."
Billie and Jerry ever found beaux.
Dr. Drew dismissed us on time.
"Jake" stopped talking about himself.
The Axone came out once a month.
Dr. Jones happened not to find a scoliosis.
P. C. O. weren't "co-ed."
There weren't any "finals."
Dr. Stollery were as important as he thinks he is.
The Seniors had free access to the first two rows in the amphitheatre.

**OH, ROMEO!**

He was a very shy young man, and although Ermyntrude had presented him with innumerable opportunities for declaring his love in practical fashion, he could never summon up sufficient courage to take advantage of them.
They were sitting as usual one evening—she on the sofa, he on a chair, with the usual half-hour intervals between remarks, when the climax was reached.
"Isn't it funny," she said, "that the length of a man's arm is the same as the circumference of a girl's waist?"
"Is that so?" said he, mildly interested. "What do you say if we get a piece of string and see if it's right?"

**SPOILED THE EFFECT**

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey were entertaining friends.
"Yes, I think I must get a car this year," said the host, casually, during a lull in the conversation. "I haven't decided what make yet, but it's no use getting a cheap one; they're sometimes so unreliable. I suppose I can get a really serviceable little affair for $1,500 or so?"
While the company was still gasping at this careless mention of wealth, Bailey junior remarked: "I say, dad, will that funny-looking man call every week for the money like he did last year when you bought the bicycle?"—Exchange.

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PERSONAL ATTENTION

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ODD WILLS

The following, said to be part of the last will and testament of Charles Lounsbury, who died, insane, about fifteen years ago in the Cook County Asylum at Dunning, Illinois:

Item. I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all and every, the flowers of the fields and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the odors of the willows that dip therein, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees. And I leave the children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways, and the night and the moon and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject nevertheless to the rights herein-after given to lovers.

Item. I devise jointly all the useful ideal fields and commons where ball may be played; all pleasant waters where one may swim; all snow-clad hills where one may coast; and all streams and ponds where one may fish, or where, when grim Winter comes, one may skate; to have and to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof, the woods and their appurtenances, the squirrels and birds and echoes and strange noises, and all distant places which may be visited, together with the adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance, and without any incumbrance of care.

Item: To lovers I devise their imaginary world with whatever they may need; as the stars of the sky, the red roses by the wall, the blooms of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of music and aught else by which they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

Item: To young men jointly I devise and bequeath all boisterous, inspiring sports of rivalry; and I give them the disdain of weakness, and undaunted confidence in their own strength, though they are rude. I give them the power to make lasting friendships, and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and brave choruses to sing with lusty voices.
Item: And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers, I leave memory; and I bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, if there be others, to the end that they may live over the old days again, freely and fully, without tithe or diminution.

Item: To our loved ones with snowy crowns I bequeath the happiness of old age and the love and gratitude of their children until they fall asleep.

MILK PRODUCTS OLD

Butter was known for at least 2,000 years before the Christian era. It was not used as food, however, but mostly as a medicine and ointment, and in some parts was employed as an illuminant for lamps. The butter was churned crudely in skin bags or pouches, and was a very inferior article. Cheese has been known since the earliest times, the oldest mention of it occurring in 1400 B.C. It was used as an article of food before butter.

Waiter—Will you have pie?
Miss Jones—Is it compulsory?
Waiter—Huh?
Miss Jones—Is it compulsory?
Waiter—Why—ah—we're just out of compulsory, but we have some good raspberry.

“Shall I give her the gas?” one of them asked.
The other man gazed concernedly at the curves that lay before them.
“Maybe you hadn’t better, Doctor,” answered Dr. Pennock, “She has a weak heart.”

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot tot
To tot ere the tot could totter,
Ought the Hottentot tot
To be taught to say “taught”
Or “naught?” Or what ought to be taught her?

OR

If to hoot and toot a Hottentot tot
Be taught by a Hottentot tooter,
Should the tooter get hot
If the Hottentot tot
Hoot and toot at the Hottentot tutor?

The ardent golfer may be a goof, but we’ve observed that the fellow who “swats the pill” every day seldom has to swallow one.
TO THE FLAPPER

She's an angel in truth, a demon in fiction,
O, woman's the greatest of all contradiction,
You fancy she's this, but you find she's that,
For she'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat.
In the morning she will, in the evening she won't,
And you're always expecting she does, but she don't.
—Lehigh Burr.

Many of us remember Dr. Gerlach's old Ford.
Well, the thing was getting pretty rickety so Dr. Gerlach took it to a dealer to look it over and appraise its value. The dealer said it was worth seventy-five dollars. A week or so later there was an announcement published that Henry Ford had dropped the price of that model eighty-two dollars. Now "G. O." wants to know whom he owes the seven dollars to.

A stranger addressed the farmer's boy across the fence:
"Young man, your corn looks kind o' yellow."
"Yes; that's the kind we planted."
"Don't look as if you would get more than half a crop."
"We don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."
Then, after a pause, the man said: "Boy, there isn't much difference between you and a fool!"
"No," replied the boy, "only the fence."

To enjoy a thing exclusively is commonly to exclude yourself from the true enjoyment of it.

How sweet it would be to treat men and things, for an hour, for just what they are!

The man is the richest whose pleasures are the cheapest.

---

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