In Memoriam
James Harve Purdy Ph. D.
Top:

ACREE GRANVILLE SHEPPARD. “Sheep,” Chi Delta Mu
Hot Springs, Arkansas. President III.
“Name the official waters.”

BARNUM. CHARLES WAREFIELD. “Sheik”
Hagerstown, Maryland. Good student and class worker.
“Now you’re so hot, tell me—?”

BIRCH. MACEDO. “Sweet oil of Birch”
Kansas City, Missouri. Unsung hero in practical pharmacy. Vice-President I. Active class worker (agitator).
“Let’s strike. Draw up a petition. That ain’t going to work.”

Bottom:

BLACK. ROBERT EARLEY. Chi Delta Mu
Kimball, W.Va. Member of the Pharmaceutical Year Book staff.
“I like Pharmacy.” “What is the weight of one minum of water?”

BOWERS. WILLIAM HENRY, Jr. “Major”
From Tennessee. Staff officer of the R.O.T.C.
“Chillum.” “Sorta sick today, hon.”

BRUEN, CHARLES C., “Cliff,” Kappa Alpha Psi
Maysville, Kentucky. President I and IV. First Lieutenant, U.S.A.
“Just a minute.” “Let’s have order.”
Top:

CHAPMAN, KENNETH Y., "Chat," Kappa Alpha
 Psi
Poughkeepsie, New York. Only speaks when
spoken to.

CHRISTY, CORAL CINCLAIR, "Derby"
Baton Rouge, La. Good student and active class
member.
"Now I am going to see what you know about
Pharmacy."

CORY, GENEVIEVE LOUISE, "Gen." Rho Psi
Phi
Denver, Colorado. Member of the Pharmaceutical
Year Book Staff.
"Oh, Wayman, stop."

Bottom:

COLE, FRANCIS ARMAND, "Radio," "Panicky."
Chi Delta Mu
Washington, D.C.
"Oh, my God, man, give me the book."

DAVID, WILLIAM CULLEN, "Little David," Chi
Delta Mu
Mexia, Texas. Has a very good knowledge of
Pharmacy and Chemistry.
"Man, I can pass the New York Board."

FERGUSON, WILLIAM L., "Fergie," Phi Beta
Sigma
Richmond, Va. Knows mathematics.
"I should have taken medicine."
Top:

GALVIN, ALEXANDER GREGORY, "Squirrel," Chi Delta Mu
Newport News, Va. Chi Rho Sigma Chemical Society. Vice-President IV.
"Give me the dose of Opey Hick's Cough Syrup."

HOGAN, EMMET A., "Bacillus Hoganicus," Chi Delta Mu
Houston, Texas, or better. Akron, Ohio. Made the best suppositories.
"No title." "Oh, cut that out."

GIBBS, HIRAM H., "Joe," Omega Psi Phi
Savannah, Georgia. High standing in theoretical and practical Pharmacy. Would be a good teacher.
"Now, Joe, that ain't right." "Joe you're wrong."

ISRAEL, LEONARD GEORGE, "Chick," Kappa Alpha Psi
Baton Rouge, Louisiana.
"You are hot."

GILLIAM, LETITIA H., "Tish," Rho Psi Phi
Washington, D.C. Class Will.
"I ain't got nothing to do with that."
"Tell them about me."

Bottom:

JETER, LULA MILDRED, "Jet," Rho Psi Phi
Oklahoma City, Okla. Class historian.
"These old boys make me sick." When you launch upon the sea of matrimony, Jeter, let us know.
Top:

JOHNSON, ALMA DOGAN, “Mrs. Rip,” Alpha Kappa Alpha
Norfolk, Virginia.
“Oh, Gallina, quit.”

JOHNSON, WAYMAN EARL, “Blondy”
Dallas, Texas. Chi Rho Sigma Chemical Society. Chairman of the Senior Pharmaceutical Year Book staff.
“Gotta a line.”

LEE, WARREN W., “Country”
Fredericksburg, Virginia. Still holds the record of being one of the best students in Pharmacy. His father knew Doctor Purdy.
“Nough said.”

Bottom:

MALLORY, SADIE D., “Sister Mallory”
Locust Dale, Virginia.
“That’s too hard, I just can’t get it. Oh well, I’ll try it again, maybe I’ll understand it.”

MARTIN, LAURA BESS, “Laura,” Rho Phi Phi
Beckley, W.Va. If assayed would show not less than 0.001% or not more than 0.001% Pharmacy. Every male member of the class has fallen for Laura’s beautiful charms. Look out, David. “Some man is going to pass the Board for me.”

PAYNE, WILLIAM MELVIN, “Simple Simon”
Cairo, Ill. Has the technical manipulation of a practical Pharmacist. Member of the Howard University Band. Loves his pipe.
“Who is anymore dummer than you?”
ROLLINS WILLIAM T., "Sweet Papa"
Fredericksburg, Va. A good student in general Pharmacy.
"What the hunk."

ROBINSON, GEORGE WASHINGTON, "Babbie"
Pamplin, Va. Good in Chemistry. Member of varsity baseball team '23. Has his mind divided into Pharmacy and G. L. C.
"Hold them, Howard."

ROBERSON, RUTH LENWOOD, "Flapper," Rho Psi Phi
Washington, D.C. Good organic Chemist.
"Birch, ain't you shame?"

TAYLOR, WILLIAM H., "Hooks"
Powhatan, W.Va. Well informed along pharmaceutical lines, but unable to express himself.
"Now, professor, I want to know this, if —?"

TAPER, THOMAS A., "Fats"
"Have you seen Barnum?"

SMITH, CAROLTTA G., "Smitty," Rho Psi Phi
Wilmington, N.C.
"That is my business."
MAN AND DISEASE

Man has risen out of the depths of ignorance to the bountiful heights of knowledge. He has conquered the air, the earth, the sea, and delved into the unknown. He is engaged in constant combat with disease. Man's dreaded enemy is disease. Necessity has forced man to discover weapons of defense and offense. The Pharmaceutical Chemist is to the physician as the gunsmith is to the infantryman. Soldiers of science are enlisting every day in the warfare against the enemy. Disease is repugnantely bending to the command of man.

THE EIGHT WONDERS OF THE PHARMACEUTICAL CLASS

1. Wilson's fog horn voice.
2. Barnum's monkey-back suits
3. Cole's panicky-ness
4. Gibb's and Black Fly's skating rivals
5. Payne's square head
6. Squirm's bears and muscle-jumpers
7. Bower's uniform
8. Lee's consistent hairy-ness
History of Our Graduates

We deem it necessary that those who may read the Year Book should know what some of the graduates in pharmacy are doing. There are many others who are making a similar record both for themselves and the school that do not appear on this list, due to the fact that we are not able to give their exact location.

Those that we have been able to get in touch with are as follows:

E. P. Mason, '22—Druggist, Des Moines, Iowa.
S. V. Mason, '23—Pharmacist, Des Moines, Iowa.
G. W. Davis, '22—Druggist, Washington, D.C.
Pedro DePiana, '22—Pharmacist, Columbia, S.C.
D. J. Henderson, '22—Pharmacist, Los Angeles, Cal.
Esther Gee-Costen, '22—Pharmacist, Waterbury, Conn.
W. Lazene Costen, '22—Pharmacist, Waterbury, Conn.
V. M. Greenfield, '18—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
W. E. Armstrong, '22—Druggist, Rocky Mount, N.C.
Willa Namee-Johnson, '22—Pharmacy, Gary, Ind.
L. S. Hughes, '22—Pharmacist, Kansas City, Kansas.
Russell H. Smith, '22—Pharmacist, Burnham, Ala.
J. B. Mitchell, '18—Pharmacist, Freedmen's Hospital, Washington, D.C.
M. S. Sumner, '22—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
Lillian Woodard, '22—Pharmacist, Pittsburgh, Pa.
M. L. Butler-Weaver, '22—Pharmacist, Baltimore, Md.
B. C. Hardy, '14—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
M. E. MeShana, '21—Pharmacist, Freedmen's Hospital, Washington, D.C.
Ruth Foster, '16—Druggist, Baltimore, Md.
Ester Foster, '16—Druggist, Baltimore, Md.
B. L. Fountain, '23—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
B. L. Adams, '23—Pharmacist, Columbus, Ohio.
B. L. Stevenson, '23—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
Bessie B. Badham, '23—Pharmacist, Raleigh, N.C.
T. C. Neely, '23—Druggist, Charlotte, N.C.
R. L. Thompson, '23—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
A. Matthews-Stewart, '21—Pharmacist, Newport, R.I.
M. L. Jackson, '23—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
R. E. Banks, '23—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
M. C. King, '23—Pharmacist, Darlington, D.C.
C. L. Harris, '23—Pharmacist, Washington, D.C.
Irene Patton, '23—Pharmacist, Owensboro, Ky.
The Pharmacy Faculty

James Stanley Durkee, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., D.D.,
President Howard University

Edward Arthur Balch, A.M., M.D., F.A.C.S.,
Professor of principles and practice of Surgery and
Clinical Surgery; Dean of the School of Medicine

James Herve Purdy, Ph.B.D.,
Professor of Pharmacy; Vice Dean of the College of
Pharmacy; Director of Pharmaceutical Laboratory

Charles Fakhman, Ph.B.D.,
Professor of Theory of Pharmacy and Pharmaceutical
Arithmetic

Albernon Brashear Jackson, M.D., F.A.C.P.,
Professor of Bacteriology and Public Health; Director
of the School of Public Health

John William Mitchell, M.D., Ph.B.D.,
Professor of Material Medicine and Therapeutics

Herbert Clay Scurlock, A.B., M.D., A.M.,
Professor of Physiology and Bio-Chemistry

George William Adams, Jr., S.B., M.D.,
Assistant Professor of Physiology, Bio-Chemistry and
Pharmacology

John Stafford Mitchell, Ph.B.D.,
Instructor in Practical Pharmacy

Daniel Haywood Smith, Ph.B.D.,
Assistant in Pharmacy

Antoine Edward, Ph.C.,
Assistant in Bacteriology

William John Baudin, S.B., S.M.,
Professor of Mathematics; Director of Academic
Evening Classes; Director of Summer Session

St. Elmo Brady, A.B., A.M., Ph.D.,
Professor of Chemistry

George Morton Lightfoot, A.B., A.M.,
Professor of Latin

Thomas Wyatt Turner, A.B., A.M., Ph.D.,
Professor of Botany

Lorenzo Dow Turner, A.B., A.M.,
Professor of English

Beatrix Scott, A.B.,
Assistant Professor in Chemistry

Stewart R. Cooper, S.B.,
Instructor in Chemistry
Pharmaceutical Class History

In 1921 I DECIDED to come to Howard University College of Pharmacy so I got my belongings together and came here. When I arrived at school I met a neatly-attired, sleepy-looking young lady, who had just arrived in the heavy downpour of rain and was drying as best she could in the barely warmed halls. She and I were the only two of our sex in the school at that time and both being strangers and feeling quite inquisitive, we acquainted ourselves. She was Miss Martin. Just then a tall young man wearing a freshly pressed soldier suit came in. He seemed fairly well acquainted with the building but did not tarry very long. This sedate chap was "Major" Bowers.

We did not do very much the first week because registration was progressing very slowly. I will not bore you with registration and all that but let it suffice to say we managed to get straight. Everyone in the class acted strangely at first; then we gradually warmed up to each other. Birch was elected president of the class and he was a "bear cat." Things did not seem so hard at first, consequently we were quite playful with Calvin, known as "Squirm," our leading comedian.

At first we did not study very much, but grasped our subjects by absorption, but Doctors Mitchell, Keemer and Adams, Smith and Miss Scott with other members of the faculty changed our minds and habits. Then came Dr. Purdy with laboratory work. That was the beginning of our professional pride. I shall never forget the first week of real work and reported it very good for "peenies." There are other moments never to be forgotten such as explosions Ruth and Tish would have and the quizzes as to what was formed to cause the same, with writing of equations to show what took place and how. At no time in our lives did chemistry seem to have so many compounds and symbols.

We had a dance that year which caused "Dr. Squirm" much discomfort. Many of us wished to have a masked Hallowe'en party, but the timely suggestion offered by "Squirm" that most of us would need no masks caused much indignation. However, things soon blew over when we considered that it was a pretty poor joke that would not work both ways. Our dance though not a Hallowe'en or mask, turned out all right with plenty of good music and fun. It was at this dance that Barnum and Rollins made their impressions as being "sheiks." Well that year rolled by with every one worried about the future, but we all had scuffled hard so we went away to scratch enough change together to come back.

The next year sneaked in on us. We looked the class over—Wiseman and Guy had dropped out; Wiseman having gone abroad for his health. Miss Mallory and Alma filled the the vacancies. We were sent to work immediately. Bacteriology seemed to be our pain, as Dr. Jackson would always try to make things plain by putting it in another way; and after all they proved to be about as clear as mud. Dr. Green, who was also instructing in bacteriology, told us so much about "cocoi" that we expected to be made to examine the brain of one and report our findings.

Birch seemed to be one of our chosen tribe to always be in the limelight in this class. Everyone worked hard and we cleaned up in germs. Cole was interested in radio, and I sometimes wonder if he gets as panicky with that as he does in exams. Israel is the only other panic-stricken
soul that can equal him at such times; and unfortunately for them, they usually sit on the front seats side by side.

About midyear the great election of officers took place. Acree was elected president and Robinson was elected sergeant-at-arms; and his chief duty was to keep Washburn awake and stop the usual argument between Ferguson and Wilson.

We had our class dance which proved very successful. Taper and Chapman were seen for the first time all dressed and shoes shined in company of two neatly attired young ladies. We felt almost like giving another dance to see if another such wonder would happen. This year ended with Hogan as quiet as ever and Miss Coby as pleased as ever with life in Miner Hall. We were all getting shining coats and thin soled shoes toward the end but we were wiser than when we started, so everything was all set.

Well, the last year breezed in after about four months of freedom. The faculty had prepared numerous things for our amusement and edification. Gibbs and Black blew in this year. Black chummed up with the rest and after Gibbs had taught us to answer by the name of Joe or Mose, he decided to become one of us. Class election was much earlier this year. Bruen was a peaceful sort of fellow with an extensive vocabulary, consequently was elected president of the class. I shall never forget his inauguration speech, for there are but few as distinguished among our bunch. If things would not go right he would confer with all of the big moguls and present our case to them so they could see it our way. In Dr. Furhman's reading class Vanhook sat wistfully on the first row and wished the day to come when "Barney" would call upon him to read.

The second semester rushed in upon us with our schedule looking like an encyclopedia. Mr. Cooper, known as "Pa" Cooper, still gives oils and Christy had croton oil to begin with; and David, visioned a bright prospect of the same oil next. At any rate, this class was still encouraged, as Pa told Corlotta: "Well, miss lady do the best you can." We were so used to the unexpected that we took our oils without complaining.

Dr. Purdy passed away during our last year, much to our regret. David, Acree and Israel had appendicitis, and having recently recovered, are considered as authorities on the subject of its treatment and the effect of the drugs used. Marguerite thinks Dr. Brady's class is an endurance test, and she has plenty of company in her thoughts, for we would sit spell bound listening to the maneuvering of the carbon atoms as he poured the "apostulates" upon the heads of what he hoped was a brainy bunch. Dr. Mitchell gave us many happy quizzes in practical dispensing; and his crisp "yes" and "no" will never be forgotten by the class. Dr. Greene kept the whole class puzzled all the previous year as well as last year; and I guess that we will remain so the rest of our existence.

The whole class hung together like one big family, and we all did good work. In the last few days loads of sleep and pounds of flesh were lost by the class collectively, caused by the worries about whether we would get the right to put the title "Phar.C" after our names. As this goes to press we are still awake and growing thinner and thinner, but as Shakespeare has said: "All's well that ends well."
OFFICERS OF CLASS OF '24

C. Clifford Bruen, President
A. Gregory Galvin, Vice-President
Alma D. Johnson, Secretary
Robert E. Black, Treasurer

Hiram H. Gibbs, Chaplain
Wayman E. Johnson, Critic
William L. Ferguson, Journalist
George W. Robinson, Sergeant-at-Arms

MEMBERS OF YEAR BOOK STAFF
Wayman E. Johnson, Chairman
Genevieve L. Coby, Secretary
Robert E. Black, Treasurer

Pharmaceutical Class Prophecy

The second excavation of Pharaoh Tutankamen's tomb in the Valley of the Kings, not only revealed treasures of antiquity but a mysterious package of powder that had not been analyzed. A portion of this powder was assigned to me, as the last experiment of my research work. I took a retort bulb containing a known solution, into which I introduced the powder. There was a sudden violent reaction, so great that the retort was shattered and I was engulfed in a smoky mass of vapor. As this mist ascended, it formed into a sentence—"The Future of the Class of '24." On its upward course the sentence became a revolving sphere; each turn revealing startling information.

There was Dr. G. S. Acree, calling to order the members of the United Pharmacopeia Convention in 1940. There was Dr. C. W. Barnum of the Associated Chemists, Incorporated, in Toronto, Canada. There was Dr. M. Birch, the first and only Pharmacist with permanent aerial delivery.

I could hardly believe my eyes when I beheld a banquet given by the Chicago druggists, doctors, and dentists in honor of Dr. William H. Bowers, Jr., chairman of the American Pharmaceutical Association. Dr. C. C. Bruen was there and was introduced as the former instructor of Dispensing, but then the dean of the College of Pharmacy at Howard University. I was pleased to see Dr. K. Y. Chapman, president of the American Drug Manufacturers Association at their Annual meeting in New York City.

Cousins for sure! Dr. C. C. Christy, and Dr. L. G. Israel, proprietor of the Israel Christy Biological Laboratories, Baton Rouge, La.

The mist grew thin and I could not distinctly recognize what the celebration was, but Dr. A. F. Coles, well known pharmacist of Washington and president of the National Association of Retail Druggists, introduced an old classmate of mine as the speaker of the evening, Dr. W. C. David, of the David Laboratories, located in Texas, New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Seattle. I was sure I had made a mistake when I read—Ferguson and Squibb, instead of Squibb and Sons. Responsibility and time were mere trifles to Dr. G. A. Galvin, president of the American Therapeutic Association and sole manufacturer of Opey Hicks cough syrup. U.S.P. XIV.

I was anxious to shake Dr. L. H. Gillam's hand, who was celebrating the twentieth anniversary of Gillam and Co., their laboratories supplying the entire Atlantic coast trade. There was a large and constant demand for Gibbs' Hair Tablets, manufactured by the Gibbs Cosmetic Company.
The following items were noted in the Druggists’ Circular and Pharmaceutical Era, edited by Dr. T. A. Taper:

Every one in Akron is discussing the grand opening of Dr. E. A. Hogan’s chain stores, noted for being strictly Pharmaceutical. Dr. L. M. Jeter is a delegate to the International Conference for the Unification of Formulas for Potent Remedies. Dr. W. E. Johnson has been awarded the honor medal for research work and the discovery of the specific drug for tuberculosis and arterio-sclerosis.

Dr. A. D. Johnson member of the committee of Reunion, has been incorporated with a capital of $10,000. Dr. W. W. Lee, Jr., is Virginia’s only drug analyzer and is president of the Narcotic Board. Dr. L. Martin has recently bought out the Parke Davis Company. Dr. Mallery has again contributed to her profession, by discovering a shorter process for making magma magnesia. A Naval Pharmacist, Dr. W. T. Payne, Chief Pharmacist Mate U. S. Navy, recently sailed for the Philippines, Panama and Haiti. Drs. R. L. Roberson and M. L. Wood, are sole partners in the Atlantic Coast chain stores. Dr. G. W. Robinson is now analytical and consulting chemist of the Robinson Laboratories. Dr. W. T. Rollins is the head of Rollins and Sons, Pharmaceutical Research Investigators; Incorporated. The Annual Exhibition of fine Chemicals, Galenicals and other products of the Smith and Padgett Laboratories, Chester, Pennsylvania, was as usual a success. Dr. H. W. Vanhook, of the San Francisco Wholesale Drug House has increased his capital from $75,000 to $1,000,000.

Dr. M. Washburn, Jr., is secretary of the State Board of Examiners of Georgia. Dr. E. Wilson, America’s foremost scientific chemist, has just returned from Europe where he delivered his master lecture on “Some of the Newer Things in Pharmacy.” Dr. G. L. Coby is considering accepting appointment as president of the Board of Food and Drug Inspection.

As the mist cleared away, I realized the mystery had been unfolded, and that this powder contained the power of unveiling the future.

“PHARMACY”

P is for Purdy, our beloved late Vice-Dean, who gave his life that we may be.
H is for honors, for which we must boast; for, in our class, you will find the most.
A is for aqua; for have we not, for three long years, its specific gravity sought?
R is for rumors, for were they not a few, with Calvin, Cole and Birch with their panicky stew?
M is for mercy, for which we all cry, when Dr. Greene asks us why.
A is for answer, for isn’t it a shame, for so strange and weird, who knows where, from whence they came?
C is for chemistry, for how could we forget Kekele’s theory and Dr. Brady’s threat?
Y is for years, during which we have fought, trying to find out what it’s all about.

W. FERGUSON
Pharmaceutical Class Will

We, the members of the Senior Class of Pharmacy of Howard University, being in a normal state of mind and aware of the few remaining days, do hereby give, bequeath, and devise the following, to wit:

To the faculty we give the rest of their lives to recover from all losses, damages and mistakes made and done by this class.

To the Juniors we give all senior "rights and privileges," the same to be held in trust until the teachers have seen fit to make them members of the graduating class.

To the Freshmen we give and bequeath all power to clearly understand "Dr. Brady's Organic Chemistry, with all revisions made by Kukule and Apostulates."

To the Members of the graduating class of Pharmacy, we give and bequeath individually the following:

To David, Acree, and Israel we give all money remaining in the class treasury to erect a modern and up-to-date hospital, the said persons to become appendicitis operators.

To Alma Johnson, and Washburn, the well known "Rip Van Winkle" of the class, we give and bequeath a mattress on which they may sleep three hundred and sixty-five (365) days out of the year.

To Birch we give a drug store, equipped with five test tubes and a graduate; the entire stock to consist of morphine, cocaine, opium and all brands of whiskey, both foreign and domestic.

To Bowers we bequeath a large and extensive vocabulary; also we appoint him head instructor of military training at Oxford University.

To Miss Mallory we give and bequeath a dictaphone to hear herself as others hear her.

To Barnum and Taper we bequeath a full supply of "monkey back" suits and "Stetson" derbies.

To Lee we give and bequeath an up-to-date drug store in a big city equipped with horse harness, collar buttons, chicken feed, shoe strings, etc.

To George Robinson we give a Hoover kitchen cabinet and a set of cooking utensils.

To Wood we bequeath a book of instructions on "How to Vamp."

To Payne we bequeath Lee's knicker suit and sport hose.

To Galvin and Vanhook we give and bequeath full and unrestrained power to use and sell all brands of alcoholic drinks with no restriction from prohibition laws.

To Hogan we bequeath a life-size picture of Acree.

To Jeter and Roberson, the two engaged ladies of the class, we bequeath each a wedding ring, hoping that the knot will soon be tied.

To the others in the class not provided for individually, we give and bequeath the time from now until death to become healthy, wealthy and wise.

In witness whereof the Class of Pharmacy, '24, hereunto place their hand and seal this, the sixth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four.
Pharmaceutical Class Song

Howard, Howard, we love you dear,
Inside your walls we've spent three years,
But it makes us sad to think that we must leave,
Because to you we seniors cleave.

Howard, Howard, to you we've been true,
Because we've received valuable knowledge from you.
We shall always assist in honoring your name,
That has started us on the road to fame.

Though we go, we shall love and cherish your name
As if we were here just the same.
Howard, Howard, we hope your name will ever soar
O'er land and seas forever more.

Now, we leave to the Pharmacy Junior Class,
Our marks that they may ever surpass,
When they reach their Senior Year,
Not one out of fifteen will be in the rear.

But we shall always retain in our hearts,
The name of Howard our professional start,
The time has come for our final "Goodbye"
We say it with a solemn sigh.

C. Smith

SAYINGS OF THE TEACHERS

Dr. Fuhrman—"H-m, I don't know, I'll look it up."
Dr. Keemer—"Well, er, er, it's like this, the weight of one ounce of water differs at er, er, different temperatures."
Dr. Mitchell—"Give me the dose of the bromides."
Dr. Green—"Well, nower, what's the matter, Galvin? Why?"
Dr. Smith—"Oh, gee, gee, it's getting hot."
Dr. Brady—"It takes a brave man to cut my class."
Prof. Cooper—"Well, Miss Lady, what can I do for you to-day?"
Miss Scott—"I'll be so glad when I get rid of this class, I won't know what to do."
Mr. Barnes (shaking his head)—"Well, what do you know about the Malonic synthesis?"
Dr. Jackson (clear as mud)—"To make it a little plainer, I say it like this..."
Dr. Adams—"He! He! a patient of mine died the other day.
Dr. Williston—"Character, skill and judgment. You know I am the head of the discipline committee."