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The Morgue: 1925

Howard University

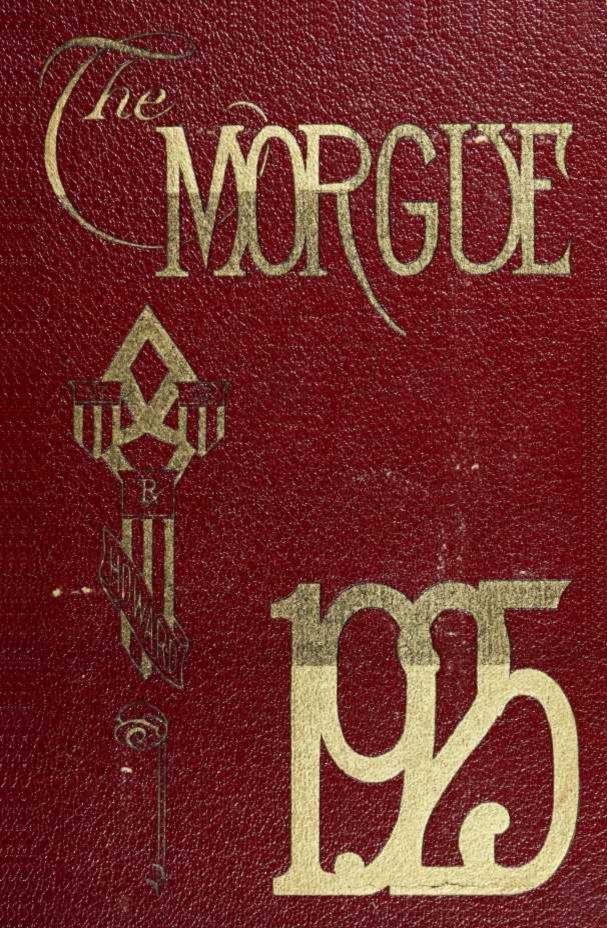
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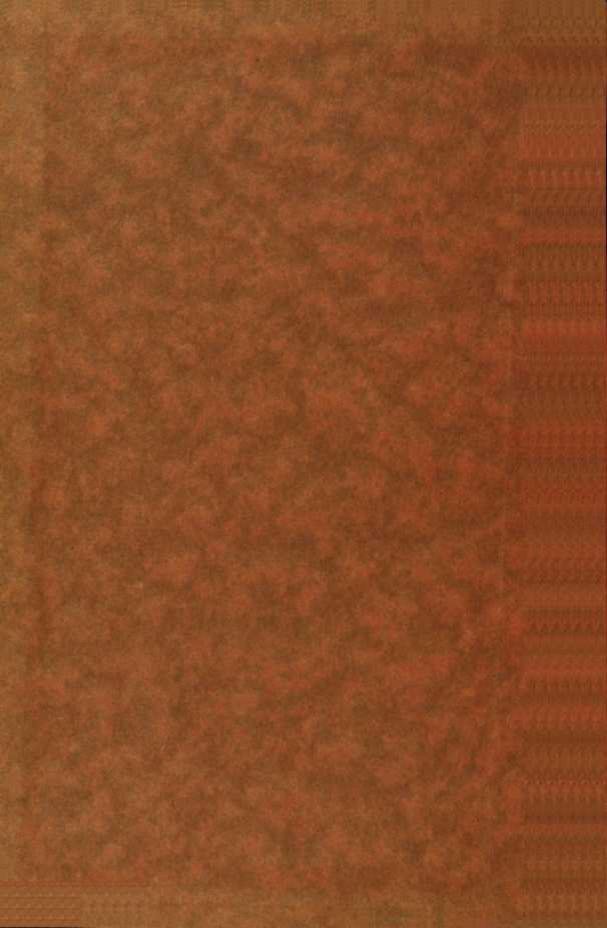
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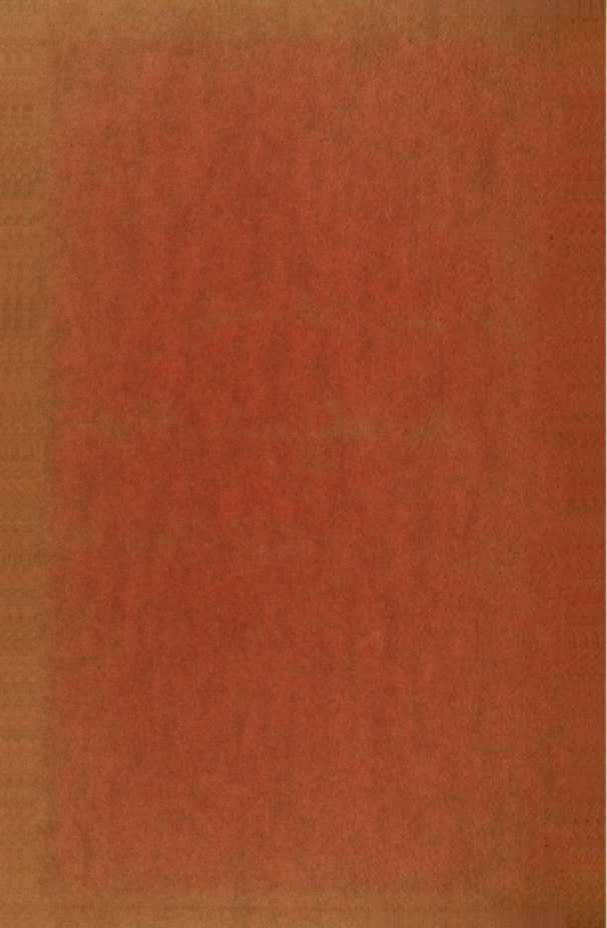
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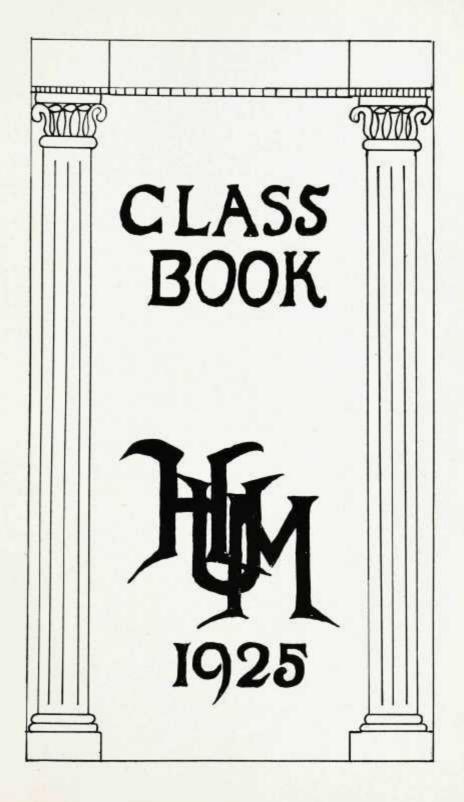


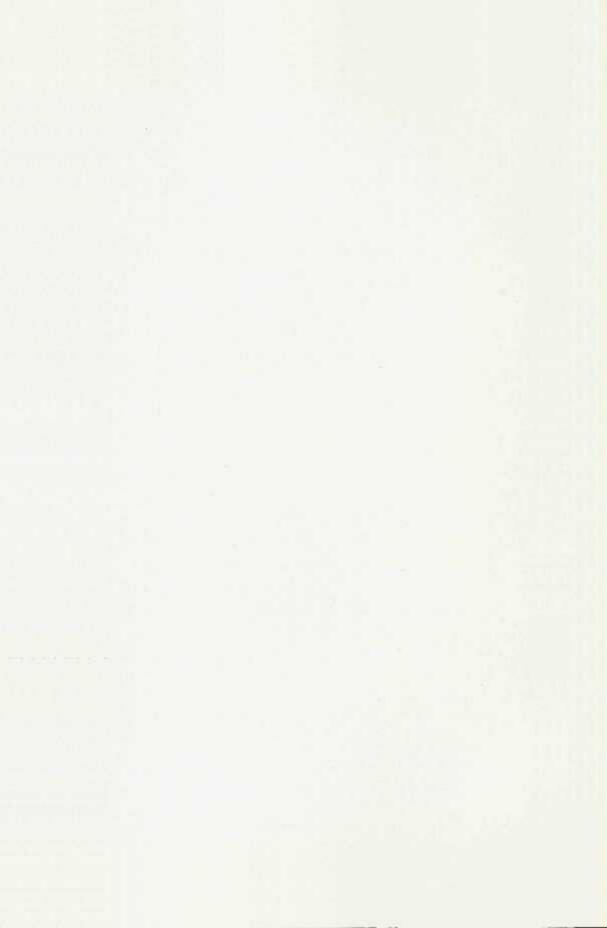
To our Finend Dr. Benjamin Karpman Seneor Medical Class 1925.

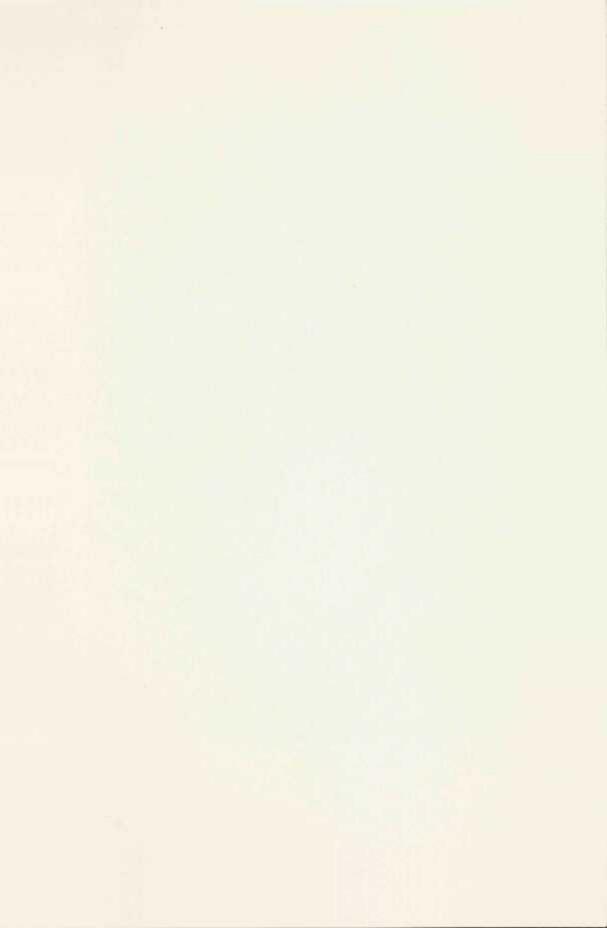














IN MEMORY OF HENRY PICKERING PARKER

TO

Prof. Henry Pickering Parker, M. D.

whose inspiring scholarship, unfailing patience, sincere devotion and gentility of character, have won for him a place in the hearts of seventeen years of Howard men that can never be refilled, we the class of Mineteen Twenty - five dedicate this book.

Dr. Henry Pickering Parker (1875-1925)

Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine, Howard University School of Medicine.

Dr. Parker graduated from Johns Hopkins University Liberal Arts School in 1896 and from the Medical School of the same university in 1901. Thereafter he taught Pathology and Bacteriology at Western Reserve University, and was resident pathologist to the Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland. He also served as resident physician of the Robert Garrett Hospital for Children in Baltimore. During the World War, he served as major in the Medical Corps. He was a member of the Medical Society of the District of Columbia, a fellow of the American Medical Association, and a member of the Clinico-Pathological Society, of which he was president in 1922. For a time Dr. Parker served as Assistant Professor of Medicine at the Georgetown University School of Medicine of Washington, D.C., and later came to Howard (1908). He was on the consulting staff and a member of the board of trustees of Emergency Hospital, Washington, D.C., at the time of his death.



Resolutions of Senior Medical Class

Mrs. H. P. Parker and Family, 1811 Q Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

The sad news of the sudden death of our beloved Teacher and Friend, Henry Pickering Parker, was a profound shock to the members of the Senior Medical Class of Howard University, as well as to all those connected with the Medical School.

While your hearts are filled with grief at the irreparable loss you have sustained, the realization of our own great loss prompts us to condole with you, in this, the sad hour of your bereavement.

Dr. Parker was to us a Teacher, an Inspiration, a Counsellor, and a True Friend, whose invariable courtesy, whose culture, whose influence and example, have made an indelible impression upon our minds,

We regret that he has left us, and as we pause in reverent memory of him, we thank God for his having been here, for the world is a little better that he passed this way.

As an humble expression of recognition of his life of service in the promotion of Medical Education, and in the alleviation of human suffering; and also of our feelings of deep gratitude for his long and invaluable services to this institution, we, the Medical Class of 1925, in meeting assembly have solemnly passed the following resolutions; be it

RESOLVED: That the Senior Medical Class of Howard University hereby record their sincere appreciation of the sterling qualities of their late lamented Teacher; be it further

RESOLVED; That the Senior Medical Class extend their heartfelt sympathy and condolence to the bereaved relatives; and

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and also the Medical Faculty of Howard University.

Signed on behalf of the Medical Class of 1925, this sixteenth day of February in the Year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five.

> M. GRANT LUCAS, President MYRA L. SMITH, Secretary



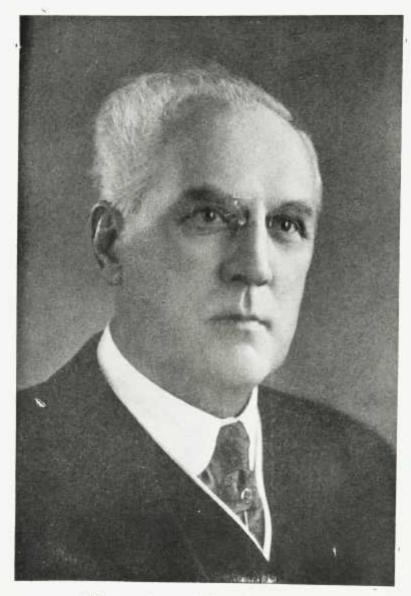
GEN. OLIVER O. HOWARD Founder of Howard University

FOREWORD



ROM Oslers to Hearsts! What an exhibition of nerve and Paranoia! But lest the reader succumb to such an impression, too hastily conceived, let us, as a staff, hasten to express our realization of our limitations along editorial lines. It has been our attitude that our labors have been labors of love; hence, though the

work has been taxing (due undoubtedly in a large measure to our ignorance of methods of procedure in a work of this nature), we have enjoyed it. And notwithstanding the task has meant for many of us meal-less days, sleepless nights and enforced absence from a host of classes, we, the staff have had before us the belief that we were doing something of benefit to our class. It is with the greatest sense of joy that we are now able to present the fruit of our toil. Our feelings are much the same as those of the youthful kindergartner who triumphantly eyes his first mud pie. The editor wishes to acknowledge here with sincerest appreciation the assistance rendered in various ways by a host of well-wishers. We believe that special thanks are due Messrs. Turner, Stuart and W. Hunter who, though not official members of our staff have rendered invaluable service in the compilation of this volume. To Drs. Balloch and Ecker we would express our thanks for their many kindnesses. And last but not least, to the class of 1925, we wish to express our congratulations for their sacrifices which have made our task a possibility.



J. STANLEY DURKEE, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., D.D., President of Howard University

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-five HOWARD UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

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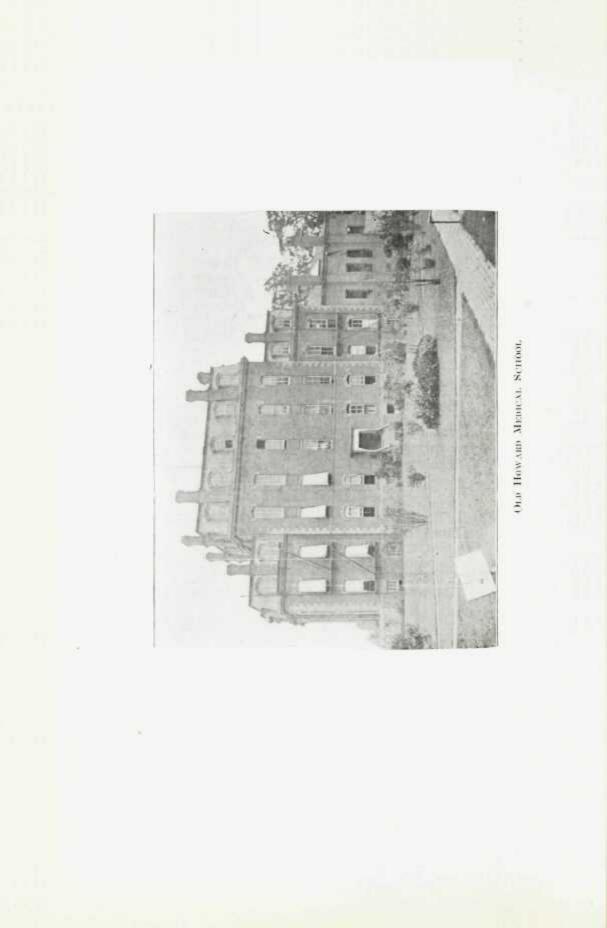
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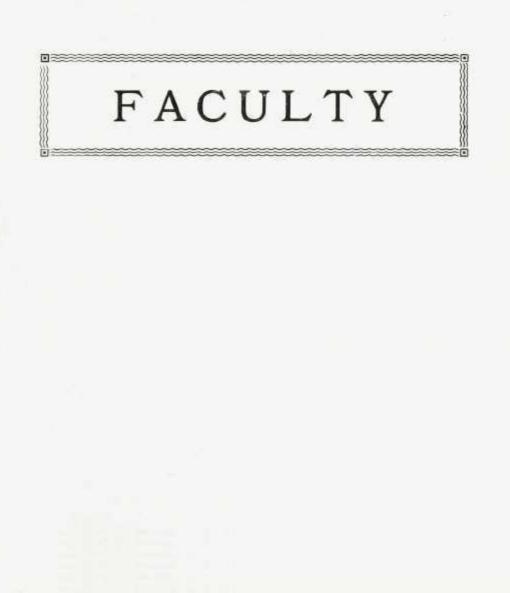
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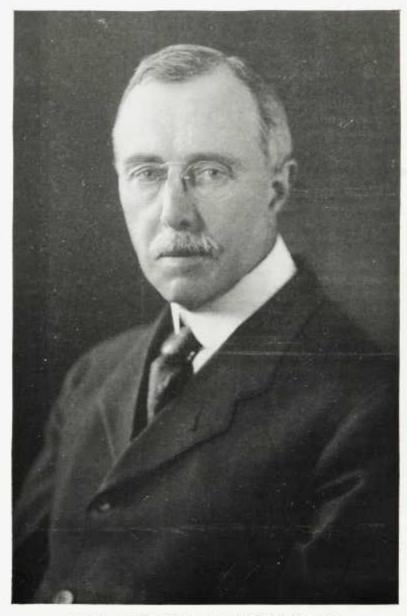
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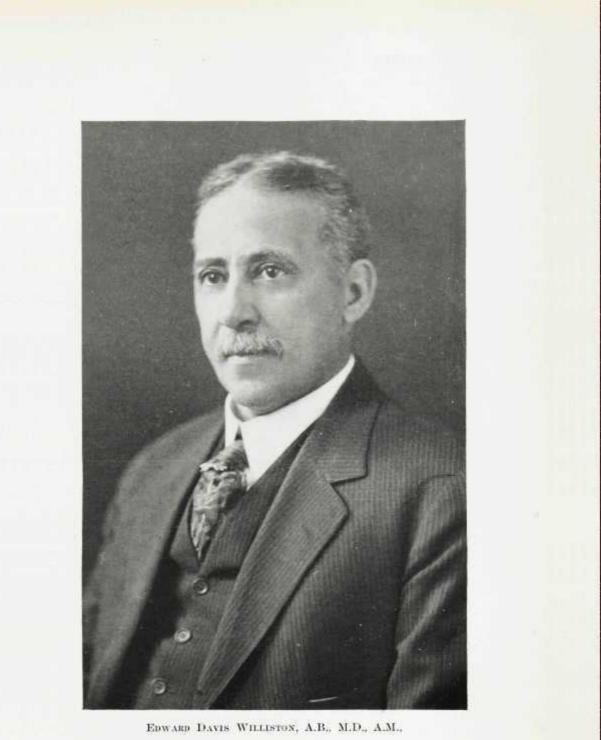
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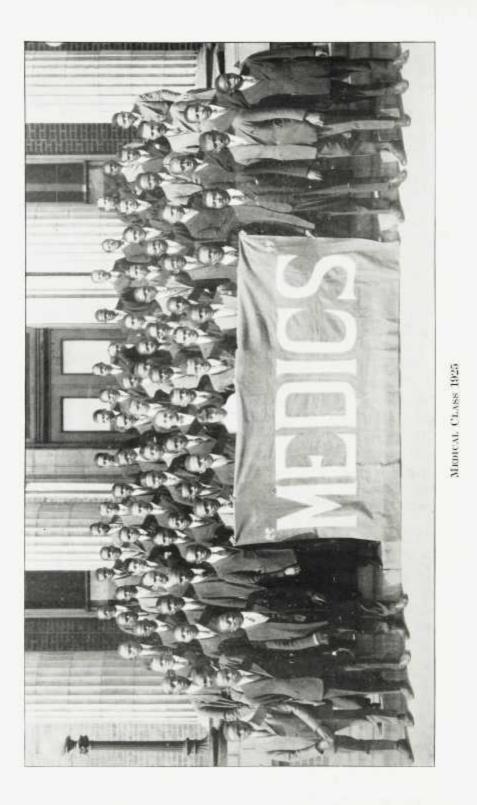
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ANTOINE EDWARD GREENE, Ph.G., Assistant in Bacteriology





Class History



BVIOUSLY, the history of any class is, in a sense, the history of the individuals comprising that class. It follows therefore that the greater the number of individuals, the more inclusive, the wider in its scope (and what chiefly impresses the writer)—the more difficult to compile will be the history.

The reader must know that on matriculation in September, 1921, the class of 1925 was by a wide margin the largest in the history of the institution. Whereas, before the advent of our class the average Freshman roster contained thirty to forty names, instructors now had the pleasant task of consuming ten minutes in calling a roll of one hundred and five embryonic Oslers. To a great degree these prospective pulsefeelers were strangers to each other in every respect. There were individuals from practically every section of the country and many more from distant lands. To most of us, for a few days, the school meant a maze of strange faces, strange names, a sense of not knowing "what it was all about"—in a word bewilderment.

But what marked changes the lapse of a few months, even weeks, can produce in cases of this sort. It is now November. 1921. We all now know that Histology is a study of anatomy and not hysteria. We now realize that beards and frock coats are not necessarily the indices of scholarly medical instructors. We have come to earth a bit and are almost wholly recovered from that choking sensation of awe inspired by Dr. Bartsch in his early dissertation on attendance. It has now dawned on us that all doctors were once even as we. Hence we take on courage and have no hesitancy in guizzing a class mate on the dose of molten lead. Nor do we hesitate to get a good laugh out of Dr. Lamb's discourse on a certain section of the osseous system of the walrus. Now that we have gotten to know each other by disposition and name, nicknames begin to be heard. Everbody has learned now that Petioni is secretary to Marcus Garvey and nobody hesitates to laugh at his moustache.

But our development as a class through this period has more than its humorous side. The fact that our position in the medical school was unique and one which offered serious problems to both faculty and the class alike, was soon impressed upon us and in jolting fashion. While we were hear-



ing the difficulties of "the old days" from instructors who told us woful tales of the sufferings and inconveniences they experienced in their undergraduate days, we ourselves were staging grand rushes to classes in order to secure a seat with a whole back and in range of the professor's voice!

Delays on delays in the progress of our work due to the utter lack of facilities for so large a group soon made either Bolshevists or pessimists of us all. Before we could undertake our courses in Physiology and P. Chem. new additions had to be made to the laboratories. Once at work in Physiological experimentation, halts were frequently called because of the insufficiency of apparatus, material, etc. Even nature herself seemed in a conspiracy against us. For we well recall how, after an ample supply of frogs had been secured by Dr. Scurlock for our use, the sudden discovery was made that they were of the species "red legs" and therefore unfit for our purposes.

All instructors soon saw the futility of oral quizzing of so mammoth a group and hence this method of instruction with its distinct advantage of greater personal contact gave way to the frequent "written." We were constantly reminded that we were a problem, that such and such a thing could and would be done were it not that we were too many. "Of course we shall do all we can to give you the best course possible; but you must understand it will be a hard matter under the circumstances and it simply means that you'll have to make sacrifices and get the most you can." These were the initial remarks of all instructors at the start of a course. Is it a matter of wonder, therefore, that under such conditions we shortly became chronic kickers and even as a class developed what appeared to be delusions of persecution?

The late fall of 1921, however, witnessed the acclimation of the class to its surroundings and soon Dr. Lamb's "Bones" were safely interred in their proper resting place. The biweekly supper-show struggles with the fissues of Dr. Bartsch had to come to be taken as an affliction of necessity. We had actually been convinced that prompt dismissal of an evening from Histology depended more or less upon our abilities as surveyors, inasmuch as accuracy to the fraction of an inch was necessary in properly aligning and putting away our microscopes. Moreover, Dr. Mitchell's marvellous memory powers had been proven to the satisfaction of the class, and only the daredevil few chanced even an occasional absence from his classes in Materia Medica and satire. The interval



between Xmas and spring passed almost too rapidly for some of us, and was marked by our meeting and successfully coping with our first midyear examinations.

It was at about this time that the commercialism of radio first took hold of the public. Hence we, not to be outdone, adopted its use to serve our ends. Our first exam period marked the installation of several broadcasting stations within the confines of the amphitheater. Proficiency was soon obtained in transmission of signals and the relaying of messages, making the passing of "Joints" and "Muscles" dependent more upon the acuteness of one's hearing than upon his memory.

Spring came and brought its inevitable lethargy. Nickels were collected to purchase Dr. Mitchell's annual seat at the initial ball game of the season in the Washington Park. The lawns of the campus now were dotted with the forms of "Freshman Doctors" busily crooning alternately over the "Police Gazette" and "Howell's Physiology." "Tillie" Walker and Darthard now took their footholds for the beginning of their year's race in sleeping in class. Dr. Scurlock frequently interrupted delightful class siestas with: "Gentlemen, if you will look on page two hundred and one, you will note where the author says—" And so the remaining months slipped by, almost imperceptibly, until suddenly we found ourselves Sophomores.

And here we are as second year men, actually carrying bright new stethoscopes as badges. Class meetings now follow in rapid succession. "Perry" has taken over the flaming torch handed down by "Fats" Nelson. We have come through our Freshman year in great style and now ours is a job of maintaining our prestige. We have learned the ropes by now, and Physical Diagnosis holds no terrors for us. Dr. Terry is astounded at the amazing intelligence of this collection of dumb-bells. Dr. West succumbs to the onslaught of these "Philadelphia lawyers." The department of Bacteriology introduces an unheard of organization (L. U. B. F.), and we promptly counter with a petition for more knowledge and less preaching. Dr. Lamb still ponders over a mystery of duplicate unsigned answers to his questions on the Circulation. Dr. Marshall puts down his cigar long enough to gasp at the wonderful array of living Pathology he now has under his wing. Dr. Curtis has rushed us through the intricacies of all sorts of bandaging to a knowledge of his never-to-be-forgotten outline of "Inflammation." And just so quick, in a



sense, has been the completion of our second year as underclassmen.

"Junior Medics!" Upperclassmen at last! With this thought in mind along with a few delusions of grandeur we entered upon what, in almost unanimous opinion, was our most difficult year. To say "Junior year" in Howard Medical School is to say "Practice of Medicine," and so it was with us.

Not appreciably cut in numbers we caused a novel procedure, in the decision of the administration to divide us into two sections which would alternate by semesters with Drs. Terry and Ecker. Undaunted by such a situation, which obviously was a necessity, the class buckled down to its work. Incentive and urge were not lacking; for, were we not in the midst of Practice now? And had we not longed for release from the hum-drum monotony of the study of fundamentals and theory? Moreover, how could one possibly sit beneath such inspiring and able instructors as Drs. Ecker and Terry with their characteristic mannerisms (be it excitability or dogmatism), without of necessity feeling the urge to work? Nor are we unmindful and unappreciative of the esteem and reverence we had for the Dean who always found time between strokes of the surgeon's blade to inject rare puns and bits of witticism. Dr. Hazen lived up to his heralded reputation of deciding the "flunkees" by casting dice rather than by reference to his grade book. And after all, did not Dermatology, with its enforced attendance, serve as an alarm clock for at least two mornings of the week?

Reminiscences of our year as Juniors cannot omit "Jack Dempsey," who so quickly rose to fame and popularity with his frankness as manifested by—"many, many times these birds will come into your office—," and, "Who in the devil is that bird, anyhow?" (a reference to none other than our distinguished man of science, Dr. Bartsch). And Obstetrics! Is it possible that there exists a graduate of the last twenty years who does not know the story of the founding of Howard or to whom the mere mention of "splendid character"; "Dr. Purvis"; " your group"; "discipline committee"; does not bring back memories of Dr. Williston? And somewhere in a corner of my all too shallow brain I have vivid recollections of diopters, lenses, etc. (a la Dowling). These were the high lights of our Junior year. These were the things and persons who will ever stay fresh in the memory of 1925.

Casualties we expected, deserved and received in our transition from Juniors to Seniors. It was therefore no surprise



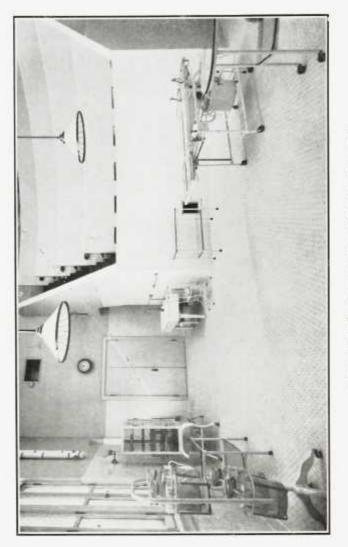
to us when roll call at the beginning of our final year evoked responses from only a little more than one half our original crew. Now that we could walk the wards of the hospital with impunity and could claim front seats and even positions upon the floor in the operating room with the self-inspired consciousness of being within our rights, the gates of Paradise actually were open for us. Diagnosticians? Beyond a doubt, the best yet! Surgeons? Undoubtedly of rank with Curtis and Carson! And who could be so unkind as to deny us this joy in delusion? The answer was not far off; for after an hour's grilling by our famed Dr. Burbank on the etiology of Beri-Beri and the symptoms of Gastric Ulcer we invariably came off the losers with just one more dent in our pride. But we worked, worked, and then worked.

Friday afternoons, the occasions for "the" clinic, gave more than one member of the class ailments ranging from Tachycardia to incontinence of certain secretions. And yet we enjoyed it all, panic stricken as some of us were!

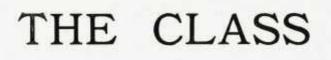
Our joy was suddenly changed, however, by an event the influence of which threw a pall over every interest of the class throughout the remainder of the year. The sudden death of our most beloved and inspiring teacher and friend, Dr. Parker, whose very name had come to mean all that was valuable, depressed and filled with deep grief a group of students who had learned to love and revere him as "The Old Master." From the shock of his passing we have never recovered. Nor can words express the myriad mixture of pleasure to have known him and the deepest of sorrow to have lost him, which wells up in the heart of every member of 1925.

From early spring till late April, ours has been a hectic existence. Alternately tried by examinations and quizzes and elated by events of joyful nature we have come to the very threshold of graduation.

This in brief has been our history. We leave this school, our record good or bad behind, our aims, ambitions and careers ahead. We have none but the highest of aspirations and none but the best of determinations. May we achieve our hopes with glory to ourselves and prestige to our school. We are hitching our wagons to the stars.



FREEDMEN'S HOSPITAL AMPHITHEATRE



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SMALLWOOD ACKISS

"Ack" (AΦA)

He was born on Virginia Beach in 1898. He attended the public schools in Norfolk, Va. He entered Howard Academy and graduated in 1918. He began the pre-med. course in Howard College in the fall of 1918, and was a Freshman Medical Doctor in 1921. Ack developed into quite a keen student although he belongs to the book carriers' club, worshipping Osler with religious frenzy. Ack's extra-curricula activity consisted solely in being a devil with the ladies and a mighty good fellow among men. This chap impresses one that he is on serious business and intends to become a physician of no mean ability. He is called matrimony. The prophecy for him then is very plain; for a good ending to such an individual is inevitable.

JULIAN BERNARD ALLEN "J. B."

Allen was born in Richmond, Va., December 31, 1898. He attended and finished the public schools there in 1914. Following graduation from Wayland Academy, Allen spent one year at Virginia Union University, after which he completed two years in Howard University, College of Arts and Sciences. In the fall of 1921 he entered the Howard Medical School as a combination student, receiving the degree of B. S. at the end of his Freshman year. During his stay in college he showed marked interest in all activities. Allen's sojourn in the Medical School has been in the nature of an earnest endeavor thoroughly to fit himself for the general practice of medicine. His seriousness, kindliness and ability lead to a prediction of unfailing success.



WHITTIER CINCLAIR ATKINSON "Whit" (AΦA)

Whit was born in Brunswick, Ga., April 23, 1893. After an eventful period of grammar school education, Whit completed his preparatory work at the high school of Savannah, Ga., in 1918. In the fall of 1918, Whit enrolled in the Col-lege Department of Howard University, where, though he was unable to participate in extra-curricula activities, he did not fail to make himself popularly known as an excellent scholar. In 1922, he received the degree of B. S. with honors. In the Medical School, Whit has shown the same sterling qualities as a scholar. A student of conscientious and earnest nature, Whit can have no other destiny than that of a successful and prosperous career in the practice of the art of Medicine.

OSCAR HUNDLEY BRAGG

"Orator" (XAM)

Oscar was born in 1896 in Huntsville, Ala. His elementary education was completed in that city when he graduated from the high school in 1914. While in high school, his interest in athletics and other social affairs did not prevent his maintaining a high scholastic record. Bragg journeyed from there to Wash-ington in the fall of that year. He entered Howard College, graduating with the degree of A. B. in 1920. Here again, he took a real interest in various school activities, becoming a real force on the Hill. Since his entrance into the Medical School he has shown himself to be a regular Napoleon, as to size, aggressiveness, iron will and leadership. He is the very incarnation of oratory, scholarship, truth and honor, and maintains with all a deep sense of humor and geniality. We prophesy for him the topmost laurels of success and admiration in the field of medicine; for this Little Master is a veritable giant among men. recognizing no defeat, and overcoming almost insurmountable obstacles.







HENRY ADAM BROWN, JR.

"Brownie" (SPP)

Henry was ushered into the world in Boston, Mass., December 13, 1899. His scholastic history shows graduation with honors from Dunbar High School, Washington, D. C., whence he attended Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., graduating June, 1921, with honors and the degree of A. B. Henry's mind is above the common level, and on many occasions it has been demonstrated that he has covered an entire course in a night, making a creditable showing in exams the next day. His four years in medicine have proven to his class-mates that here is the psycho-extraordinary. His work as editor of "The Morgue," however, along with a record of excel-lent nature, displays his versatility and latent ability. His extra-curricula activities are singing in the church choir, calling on his girl every night, mortician on occasions, aimlessly wandering through the hospital, finally, imagination that he will become an internist, and make Sir James McKenzie look like a tyro.

WILLIAM LEON BROWN, JR. "Bill" (KAY)

Bill severed his fetal connections and began an independent existence September 27, 1898, at Columbia, S. C. He pursued his high school career at Howard High School of that city, graduating in 1915. He then entered Allen University of the same city, finished the normal course in 1917. In the fall of 1917, Brown entered Lincoln University, beginning a period of four years of marked success in his life. Here he played football and took active interest in all other university diversions, obtaining the degree of A. B. in 1921. Bill matriculated in Medicine in the fall of '21. His rugged friendliness, his dependability and his strength of character have caused his class-mates to realize that in Bill we have the making of a successful and useful member of the profession.



LEO STANLEY BUTLER "Lee" "Butt" (KAV)

This young fellow entered Burtville, La., on the morning of August 12, 1899, without the slightest idea that he would ever discover that the alimentary canal was not dug by the United States Government. His elementary training was received in the schools of New Orleans. He graduated from Baton Rouge High School in 1918. Feeling it his duty to do his bit for his country, he enlisted in the "Saturday Afternoon Tea Club." After leaving "The Army" he began his collegiate career, in which he has shown remarkable ability as a sincere, diligent and hard working student. Lee is as silent as the sphinx, but makes up for this by his deep thinking and clear-cut ideas. He attends to his work with zeal and ardor, fighting obstacles as they come through prolonged efforts. When in college, he was awarded the class honors as the most brilliant student of the class of 1922. His career in the Medical School is studded with numerous examples of his aforesaid ability. Although small in stature and a typical example of genu valgus, we firmly believe that Leo will become a distinguished member of Hippocrates' clan.

CURTIS GRUBER CARR "Curt" (AΦA)

Curt hails from Huntingdon, Penn., where he was born on New Year's Day, 1898. He graduated from high school there in 1918, having distinguished himself in athletics. In the fall of 1918 he entered Lincoln for his pre-medical work and while there was a member of the track team and also on the football squad. In 1921 he entered Howard Medical School fresh from the country. His reserved nature and quiet maner were striking characteristics of this newcomer, but soon this fellow became a good mixer and everybody regarded him as a correct type to enter the field for suffering humanity and the uplift of his people. In 1948 we can safely say that Carr will deftly apply the art in his chosen field.







JOSEPHUS CORNELIUS CARR

"Joe" (XAM)

Joe was born in Okmulgee, Okla., November 19, 1896. He attended Dunbar High School and distinguished himself both as an athlete and a gentleman. He graduated from this school in 1917 with honors, whereupon he went to Fisk Uni-Here he again distinguished versity. himself in scholarship and athletics, winning the first prize in German, prizes on the track field, was a member of the varsity debating team, and a delegate to the National Y. M. C. A. in 1918 (whereever that was). During the World War he enlisted and rose to the rank of sergeant-major. He came to Howard in the fall of 1919, entering in the Junior year, after which he cast his lot in the Medical School, receiving the degree of B. S. in '21 as a combination student. Joe has been noted for his quiet, and conscien-tious manner. This, however, does not detract from his popularity, and he belongs to the group of hard-working, unassuming, deep thinkers.

ARTHUR GEORGE DALY "A. G." (4B2)

Arthur first saw the light of day on May 12, 1895, on the Island of Jamaica, B. W. I. From his earliest boyhood days he showed signs indicating he was a man of distinction. After completing his academic studies, Arthur undertook the study of pharmacy in which he acquitted himself with distinction, earning the title of Phar. D. Later he came to New York City, where he worked for a number of years as a practical pharmacist with some of the city's leading pharmaceutical chemists. In September, 1919, Daly entered the College of Arts and Sciences of Howard University, and after qualifying for the Medical School, entered that department in 1921. Daly has identified himself actively in all the activities of the University. He is popular in fraternal circles and a man held in high esteem by all who know him.



WALTER THEODORE DARDEN

$^{\prime\prime}Bud^{\prime\prime}=(X\Delta M)$

Darden first saw the light of day in Wilson, N. C., in the year of 1895. He graduated from Livingstone College High School in 1917; then entered the college department, graduating with the degree of A. B., Salutatory, Magna Cum Laude. From Livingstone he traveled to Howard University, and entered the Medical School in 1921. Bud, as he is familiarly known, is a man with a meteoric rise. He is a giant of intellect, of dignified poise, and affable to the last degree. He meets the vicissitudes of life in the only way known to him, a manly one; the "Chap" with the oratorical ability; the silver tongue, the modulated voice, in short, a modurn Demosthenes; to see him is to know him, to know him is to like him; the dispenser of radiance and sunshine, a student, a scholar, and, above all, a man. Darden will spend his interneship at Tuskegee, "God's gift to the Southland." We prophesy for him abundant success in the practice of medicine.

COMMODRY EMORY DARTHARD

"Dart" (XAM)

He was born 27 years ago on his father's farm in the State of Alabama. After a period in the grammar schools of his native town, Darthard was sent to Tukegee, graduating from there in 1917. He left Tuskegee to continue his education at Fisk University, where he remained two years. Entering Howard in 1919, Darthard obtained his pre-medical work in the College of Arts and Sciences, matriculating in the College of Medicine in October, 1921. His stay here has been one characterized by the quietness, earnestness and sincerity of his nature. Darthard has plugged hard, his interests have been many, as proven by a marriage having its origin during his stay in the Medical School.







GEORGE WASHINGTON DAVIS

"Joe" (KA\)

Joe was born April 8, 1898, at Birmingham, Ala. Between the schools of Birmingham and Havana, Cuba, he completed his grammar school education. Returning to the States, he graduated from Miles Memorial College of Birmingham, Ala., in 1918. Entering Howard University in the fall of 1918, Joe completed three years in the College Department, following which he cast his lot with the students of Medicine. Beginning with Freshman year, Joe has marked himself as a student of the highest order. Winning first prize for the highest average in Dr. Lamb's anatomy class, Joe has continued to stand high above the average student in his scholastic achievements. Joe has come to be regarded as a "wizard." His scholarship, his geniality, and extreme conscientiousness, lead us to predict a successful career in the practice of medicine.

JOHN ANDREW DAVIS

"Johnny" $(\Omega \Psi \Phi)$

Johnny hails from Hampton, Va., having been born there April 10, 1897. He simply ran through his early grammar school days, and it was not long before he had determined upon the course of his life's work. With his decision in mind, he entered Hampton Institute, where he remained five years, learning while there the fundamentals of a trade which has made possible his later education in the field of Medicine. In 1917, Johnny began his connections with Howard University, leaving to enter Medi-cal School in 1921 with honors. He now joined the "gang" of which he is at present so prominent a member. Synonymous with the name of John Davis goes the idea of a high grade of scholarship. Johnny has been one of our most brilliant men, and has carned ample recognition of that fact. Dog-matic as he is, this fault is far outweighed by his undoubted ability.



LORENZO STEINER DOVE

"Dove" (ΩΦΦ)

Dove was born in Augusta, Ga., September 20, 1897. He was prepared for college at Haines Institute of Augusta, Ga. Leaving Haines in 1916, he entered Lincoln University. He graduated with the degree of A. B. in June, 1920, after an eventful four years filled with activity in all the departments of college life. However, Dove did not consider an A. B. as the end of his aims, hence we find him registered in the School of Medicine at Howard, 1921. Dove's career here has had as its high lights his determination, his dependability, and his absolute worthiness. He anticipates practice in the State of Pennsylvania, and has high hopes of becoming one of America's leading surgeons.

JOHN HENRY RUSSEL DYETT "Cardiae"

He was born in Trinidad, B. W. L. May 16, 1895. His early education included public school training and business. He came to the States in order to further his education, and graduated from Howard Academy in 1917. Next he volunteered for active service and served seven months with the 351st Field Artillery. After being hospitalized for several months he entered Howard College and received his B. S., 1921. Thereupon he entered the Medical College to become one of the many followers of Hippocrates. As an earnest and serious student, Dyett has no superior. His class-mates unanimously predict a fruitful and eminent career, for he has already founded the Clark Hall Clinic, to care for the immediate needs of the inmates. This is without question a practical service to his fellow men.







HUBERT MCMAHON EMBDEN

"Kid Mesentery" (ΦBΣ)

The population of Devon, Jamaica, B. W. I., was increased by one on March 17, 1891. His preliminary education consisted of attendance at Bethany School; Mico Training College, 1912. He was principal of the Spanish Town Training School, B. W. I., from 1917 to 1919. Then he journeyed across the pond to enter Howard University, where he re-ceived the B. S. degree in 1922. The Medical School then received another future savior of humanity. His extra-cur-ricula activities show that he was president of the Caribbean Club, member of the Phi Beta Sigma fraternity, cider drinker, and attempted to sing hymns, He also believes that he is a poet. We are wondering just when it will be possible to replace his mesentery which evidently has come out to see the world. Embden is a strikingly studious, ardent and enthusiastic medical student. His prophecy spells success.

ANTHONY GODFREY FEATHER-STON

"Chink" (KAP)

Featherston was born in Georgetown, British Guiana, South America, on July 17, 1898. At an early date he was in-terested in travels and had the opportunity to go to many foreign lands, in-cluding England, China, West Africa and Canada. Featherston entered the Academy of Howard University in 1916, graduating three years later. He matriculated in the College of the City of New York, qualifying for the Medical School of Howard, which he entered in 1921. During his stay here he has been a hard-working student with characteris-tic determination and tenacity. He is quiet, unassuming, a deep thinker, and a master of practical psychology. After earning his M. D., Featherston intends to do research work in gynecology in the University of Paris.



LAWRENCE ST. CLAIR FERGUSON "Fergie"

The Island of Jamaica was wonderfully blessed on October 12, 1898, when little Fergy opened his orbs for the first time. His public school education and part of his collegiate work were done in Jamaica. In December, 1915, as a volun-teer, he joined the British Expeditionary Forces, although below military age. He is one of the three hundred and fifty men out of thirteen hundred who sur-vived the severe winter in Halifax, Canada, in 1916. This historic Fourth Brit-ish West Indian Regiment won much glory in Great Britain, France, Egypt, Belgium and Italy. Fergy enjoyed the reputation of being the most efficient N. C. O. of his unit. After refusing several splendid offers upon his return from the front, he entered Howard University and graduated with an A. B. in 1921. Fergy's experience formed by his extensive travels and the resultant contacts with all types of people, serve to broaden him much more than the average of his association.

LEONARD HOBSON BUCHANAN FOOTE

"Feet" (XAM)

It was left to Cockysville to drop this personage with attenuated name upon an unsuspecting world. For little did we know that this Sunday School teacher would have such a colorful career. He has a chemical conflict, religious psychosis, a voice like a man with quinsy, and although carrying around an hyper-trophied nasal appendage, is a pretty good fellow. He does all that he can for man, with that characteristic smile and scatters sunshine like fertilizer on barren soil. Footy will probably become a member of the staff of the largest hospital in Baltimore, because he happens to live there. Long may success mark him as her own when he embarks upon life's highway, although his pastor wrote all these nice things about him. great things are expected of old Feet in the sweet bye and bye.







JOHN WESLEY GAINES "Reds" $(\Lambda \Phi \Lambda)$

John Wesley Gaines was born in Atlanta, Ga., May 18, 1898. Somewhere in Georgia he learned to read and write, and in Salisbury, N. C., he was the best man in his class for four years. At Livingstone, Reds repeated the trick of leading his class, winning all oratorical honors and debating medals. He also was an athlete of no small repute, playing three years of varsity baseball, basketball, and in 1919 was captain of the football team. While in the Medical School, he was vice president of his class in 1922, also a member of the class basketball and football teams. Howard has had no quieting effect on his albino originality, and aside from balancing himself to the strenuous reaction of scholastic enterprises he has emerged into the great whirlpool of popularity and society. Through his good nature, strenuous study, and splendid person-ality, the world will benefit by his activities therein.

JAY OTTO GARLAND "Jaybird" (XAM)

Jay arrived at De Kalb, Texas, on April 14, 1893, and successfully tackled the rudiments of education at the elementary schools in the same town. He attended high school in Fort Worth, and in 1914, graduated. Thence he pro-ceeded to Bishop College and secured his B. S. in 1918. Along with others, he answered his country's call to the colors, and served from August to November of that year. Then he was seized with "wanderlust" and travelled from Maine to Califor in Tired of this life, the old love called h.m., so he entered Chicago University in 1920, for one year's post graduate work. October, 1921, saw him answering the roll call of the Freshman Medical Class of Howard University and he continued to hold his own during the whole course. He distinguished himself in the athletic field, both in college and high school, and was a tower of strength to the Medics in our football match.



PRATHER JAY GILMER "Pete" (XAM)

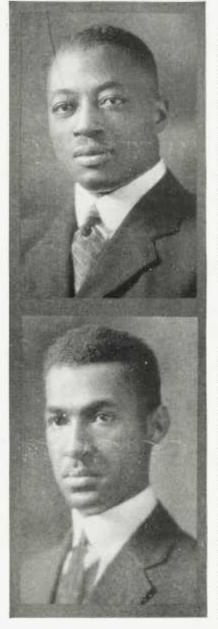
Pete Gilmer, the boy wonder, was born in Durham, N. C.; soon after, completing three grades in one year. In 1915, he received a degree of B. S. in Agriculture. He graduated from the College of Pharmacy, University of Pittsburgh in 1919, and won a prize for excellency in chemistry. After this he rolled pills for a few months, then he came to Howard to study Medicine. Pete buys the pink sheet and reads it with as much ardor and seriousness as the students' Bible (Osler). Gilmer is very serious in his demeanor, and, if outward appearance is an index to one's mental capacity, we should say that he is very erudite. No doubt you have noted that in his classes he has a penchant for cross examining the professors. This is held by some as a dangerous procedure but in this chap's hands nothing has ever accrued from such practices, therefore he is a brave man. The future offers only one reward for the type which we have attempted to mention, that is a successful career,

LESTER WESTON GRADDICK "Less" $(\Omega\Psi\Phi)$

Born in Charleston, S. C., in 1898, Less yawned, stretched, and went on back to sleep, and he has been worshipping Morpheus ever since. Avery Normal Institute in Charleston gave him the foundation of his present knowledge. At the same time, while in Geecheland, he began a romance which has culminated in a happy ending. Now he travels to Howard to gain further knowledge of the affairs of men of letters, of the world, and finally to be initiated into the art and science of medicine. The first impression of Graddick is a favorable one. The most casual observer can readily note the thoroughness and yet informality which mark Less as an earnest disciple of Hippocrates. His reserved nature, and unostentatiousness serve to stamp him as having the necessary parts which make up a professional carriage.







FRANK WILMOTH GRAY

"Frankie"

Frankie arrived February 27, 1893, at St. Thomas, Jamaica, B. W. I. During the period of his early education he attended the high school at Cristobal, Canal Zone, forsaking the tropics to enter Howard Academy in 1918. On leaving the Academy, he matriculated in the College Department in the fall of 1919, where he received his pre-medical work. Gray now entered upon his four years in the School of Medicine. Here we find him evincing the qualities of a plugging student, a good fellow, a good mixer, and a gentleman at all times. Frankie is a man whose acquaintance we are all glad to have made. Undoubtedly his manner of application, earnestness, and determination to succeed will go a long way toward proving to the world that he is the man we know him to be.

MATTHEW RALPH HADLEY "Mat" (XAM)

Hadley was born April 25, 1897, at Thomasville, Ga. Howard University hailed Mat on his arrival from Cleveland in the fall of 1919. Two years were now spent by him in the College Department, in order to gain his premedical work. Mat's wide coterie of friends dates back to this period in his educational career. From the Hill he journeyed to the Medical School, thus fulfilling a long-felt desire he had had. Hadley carried into the Medical School the same friendliness that had characterized his college days. His personality, amiable and attractive as it is, has placed him in the ranks of men whose friendship is to be desired. He has shown scholastic ability of marked degree, and has shown the knack of saying the right thing at the right time. Mat's record here has been an excellent one assuring its continuance in later years.



I. SYLVESTER HANKINS

"Skeeboss" "Hanks"

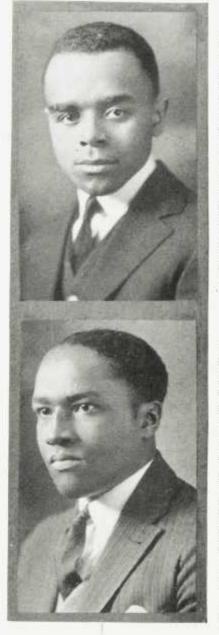
On September 10, 1895, a holiday was declared in Orlando, Florida, to celebrate the birth of a future member of the Osler club. The public schools of Florida and Edward Waters College of Jacksonville, graduated him as valedictorian of his class. He arrived at Howard with the usual determination of one seeking higher education. Immediately his quiet ways, stability, and consistency, reflected strikingly his manliness and dependability. After entering the Medical College, these qualities soon were intensified and we find Hanks among the best tyros in the group of embryo doctors. Hence one can clearly predict that his posterity will well be proud of him. As Vice President of the Senior Class, he functioned as an astute executive and showed his mettle in the conference with Dr. Karpman.

JOHN ODEN STEVEN HARRIS "Specs" ($\Phi B\Sigma$)

Not far from the National Capital on May 27, 1897, this chap entered the District of Columbia, then he waited for the time to arrive when rubber-tire glasses were in style so that he could appear deep and important. This fellow exhibited wonderful loyalty to our class under the existing circumstances, marking him as an unusually broadminded man. Superimposed upon this, we find Harris a hard working student with an inordinate determination to make good. J. O. labors under two difficulties: first, his job, which uses up his spare time; secondly is the job of matrimony. Later on we shall look for many accomplishments from our good friend J. O.







VERNON JOSEPH J. HARRIS "Hydrocephalus" (XAM)

April 30, 1897, was the date fixed for the appearance of Vernon J. Harris in this world. He first saw the light of day at Seven Pines, Va. Passing through the graded schools, he graduated from the Armstrong High School, in 1916, and the Armstrong Normal, in 1918. Answering the call of the wild, after this ardent scholastic effort, he returned to the farm, and later heeded the call to arms in defence of his beloved government. Having worn the khaki for one year, he was discharged and was admitted to Howard University in October of that year. His courses were pursued with his characteristic vigor, which was of that high class which we, who have competed with him in the Medical School, well know. His steady application is manifested by the fact that he is recognized as one of the premier students of 1925.

GEORGE LINWOOD HENRY "Linwood" (AΦA)

July 13, 1900, in Staten Island, N, Y., the arrival of Linwood was proclaimed to the world. He received his elementary education in the schools of New York and New Jersey and graduated from the Asbury Park High School in 1918. The fall found him matriculated in the college department of Howard University. from which department he graduated as a combination student in 1922, with the degree of B. S. While in college, he took an active part in extra-curricula affairs. becoming a member of the varsity track team for three years; member of the class basket ball and football teams; member of the German and French Clubs; member of the Kappa Sigma Debating Society; and one of the founders of the New Jersey Club, which culminated in the North Eastern Club. Linwood, despite his many interests, was numbered among the leading students in his class. He joined us in the Medical School in 1921, and has again acquitted himself well in his studies.



BUSH ALEXANDER HUNTER "Bush" $(X\Delta M)$

There was no bush around when little Bush came along on August 10, 1894. But good wine needs no bush, as the old saw teaches. Lexington, Ky., was his home. His elementary grinding was done at home, after which he attended the academy at Oberlin from which he graduated in 1916. The war came along and carried him off over seas, with the rank of Second Lieutenant, and he served until the close. He specialized in music and has been an active musician of the vocal order. He took his pre-medical work at Howard College and graduated as a combination student with the degree of B. S. He was with the old gang at the meet in October, 1921, and has ever since breezed along, being recognized as one of the most popular and genial fellows in the school. He was runner up for the Presidency of the Class in the Senior year, having had a large following.

WILLIAM EWART HUNTER "Bill"

On the shores of the Gulf of Mexico, B. H., Bill was born on May 8, 1893. Having concluded his elementary education, Bill was seized with the wanderlust and woke up one beautiful morning on the Isthmus of Panama, took a healthy stretch in the tropical sun, and feeling rather empty in the region of the 55th rib, decided that although he could not fill the lapse that had intervened since the beginning of his Hegira, he thought that he had better fill the void spoken of, above. During all this time, Bill had visions of other cuts than Culebra; for he was destined soon to pursue his courses as a full fledged Medical Student and to learn that the Eustachian Canal and the Panama Canal were two different things. That he has learned Medicine, and that very thoroughly, is attested to by all who know the man.







LOUIS ALBERT IVEY "Stud"

Louis was born in the State of Alabama in the early 90's. His early education was received in the public schools of Alahama and Howard University. He came to Howard in 1911, enrolling in the Academy from which he was graduated in 1915. He entered college in the fall of 1915, taking active part in class ac-tivities, becoming President of the Freshman Class. After his Sophomore year his education was interrupted by the World War. He enlisted in the National Army, 1917, rising to the rank of Second Lieutenant, serving over seas eleven months. He reentered Howard in the fall of 1919, and completed his pre-medical education in 1921. At the completion of his Freshman year in the Medical School he was granted the B. S. degree. Since then, Stud has been outspoken in his opinions, timely in his action, and has given the class loyal support in all its undertakings.

HOWARD JOSEPH JACKSON "Peanie"

Peanie was born in the Nation's Capital, March 8, 1900. His elementary education was received in the schools of that city. He graduated from Dunbar High School in 1918. In the fall, he started his pre-medical work in Howard University. While there he took an active interest in extra-curricula affairs, including the S. A. T. C. He joined our happy bunch in 1921, and received the degree of B. S., at the completion of the Freshman year. As a student, he is well above the average, and his ability to apply the things which he has learned puts him in a class where there are few to compare with him. Conservatism, idealism, aptitude, perseverance, and originality, are perhaps the most conspicuous qualities about this young man. We feel sure that he will become a successful practitioner of Medicine, in whatever community he settles.



JOHN ANDREW CRITTENDEN JACKSON "Crit" (KA4)

It was said there was a critical time when the subject of this sketch was ushered into this world, on January 12, 1898, at Fayetteville, N. C. He underwent private tutoring at the hands of his devoted father and when thought fit was despatched to the Chandler Normal School, Lexington, Ky., for his prepwork. He left there in 1911 and entered Lincoln University from which he graduated in 1920. Then he came to Howard to join the One Hundred, and in spite of all the cannon on all sides, he has survived owing to his well recognized ability and keen studentship. Among his large circle of friends, he is held in high esteem and is said to have been early initiated into the Society of Sheiks.

JOSEPH BROWNE JACKSON

"Pedro" "Bud" (XAM)

Pedro made his advent into this world in the City of Zanesville, Ohio, November 7, 1895. It was here he received his public school and high school education, graduating in 1913. He matriculated at Howard College in 1914, completing his pre-medical course in 1916. Evidently feeling the need of some relaxation, he did not return to school for some years. During the interim Pedro did service in France, in the World War. Through his wide experience, after such a long period in the school of Life, he now felt more keenly the necessity of complet-ing his education in order to meet the efficiency tests of the present day. In the fall of '21 our friend Bud enrolled with us in the Freshman medical class. While a medical student he was recognized as an exceptionally brilliant stu-dent by his class-mates. He is a very active member of the WDC, which fact, however, detracts not in the least from his otherwise brilliant talents.







GEORGE LUCAS JOHNSON "George" (AΦA)

George was born in the little city of Bath, New York, some three decades ago. He attended the graded schools there, and graduated from Haverling High School. He also attended the Rochester Business Institute, Rochester, N. Y., from which he was graduated in 1916. With the call to arms Context 1916. With the call to arms, George en-listed in the 350th Field Artillery, 92nd With the call to arms, George en-Division, in 1918; and advanced to the Field Artillery Central Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky. He was graduated and was commissioned Second Lieutenant, U. S. Field Artillery. After the war, he entered Howard College in 1919, where he won fame in basketball and on the track. He then entered the Medical School in 1921 where he maintained a high degree of scholarship, despite an active part taken in class affairs. His amiability, conscientiousness, and desire to serve humanity will make George succeed in the Medical profession in New York State.

FURMAN MADISON JONES "Mooney" (ΩΨΦ)

The capital of the Nation was Mooney's birthplace on December 9, 1899. His early education was obtained in the District schools. In 1918, Dunbar High became his Alma Mater. His clean cut character, scholastic and executive ability were clearly shown in his early student life. He was senior captain of the cadet corps, but always maintained the status of a regular fellow. He entered Howard as a combination student, and while here again proved his mental efficiency, by his appointment as Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry and Biology. His work in the Medical School has been of the same high grade, and his efficiency as a student will no doubt prognosticate for him a bright future in the field of Medicine. Mooney's pleasing personality, affability, and clean charac-ter define him as a real man.



KING SOLOMON JONES "Jew" (Ω₩Φ)

Why this fellow was born January 29. 1898, in the land of crocodiles, in a little town in Florida, we do not know. Edward Waters College furnished his elementary education, and in 1919 he entered Howard for a pre-medical course, and in so doing indulged in the common extra-curricula activity of escapading with the ladies. He succumbed to the boy-girl complex to such a degree that he has forsaken the bachelors for the benedicts. We suspect that he shines his gold tooth every morning and this fact probably accounts for his tardy appearance at nine o'clock classes. He is a consultant to the celebrated Clark Hall Clinic and offers expert advice about everything, that he does not know. His hoarse laugh is distinctive, marking him as an amiable character, and a cosmopolitan gentleman. In 1955 we expect to see him riding on a puddle-jumper through the Everglades of Florida.

CALVIN BYRD LeCOMPTE "Papa" (XΔM)

Calvin claims as his birthplace Baltimore, Md. The date is given as June 18, 1897, which fact we take with a grain of salt. A resume of Calvin's early education reveals attendance for his early life in the public schools of Baltimore, culminating in graduation from the Baltimore High School in 1916. After a short attendance in the Teacher's Training School of Baltimore, he decided to journey to Washington and en-ter the College Department of Howard University. This he did in the fall of 1917. Calvin remained in college until he heard his country's call to serve, in France. He now desisted from his academic training, and we find him in ac-tive service, on various fronts in France. He returned to resume his education at Howard in the fall of 1919, and entered the Department of Medicine in 1921, whence he now goes forth as a well-prepared embryonic physician.







MAXWELL LIEBERMAN "Lieb"

Lieb made his first bawl somewhere in the recesses of Lithuania, February 28, Skipping from Europe to Amer-1898. ica, we find Lieb attending public schools in New York City, ending in graduation from high school in 1917. He now be-gan collegiate work at Columbia University graduating in 1921 with the de-gree of A. B. Flower Medical College opened its doors to him for a stay of three years in the study of Medicine. From there Lieb came to Howard Medical School and has finished the last of his years in Medicine at this school. Max entered Howard with the handicap of being a perfect stranger. He soon overcame the disadvantages of such a start, and within a few weeks his class-mates came to realize that here was a royally good fellow. He is earnest, conscientious, and affable. Lieb's prognosis is extremely good, and we expect no less than marked success for him.

JAMES ANDERSON LONG, JR.

"Jimmie" $(\Omega \Psi \Phi)$

Four days before Christmas, 1898, in Daytona, Florida, Jimmie Long came to town. He was destined to become a member of the sawbone society. St. Augustine, Florida, and Jacksonville, Florida, furnished his preliminary edu-cation. He came to Howard in 1918, and immediately entered upon an eventful college career. He was a member of the football squad, the Walter Johnson of the baseball squad and a consistently high ranking student. In addition, his magnetic personality attracted a large number of friends of both sexes, the fe-male of the species composing 51 per cent of the group. He had an opportunity to blow himself as a member of the University Band. For two years he has been varsity cheerleader and has distinguished himself as such with his stentorian voice. In 1922, he received his B. S. degree. Jimmie has proved himself a good student, being eager to learn. This guarantees him a bright future.



MOSES GRANT LUCAS "Mose" $(\Omega \Psi \Phi)$

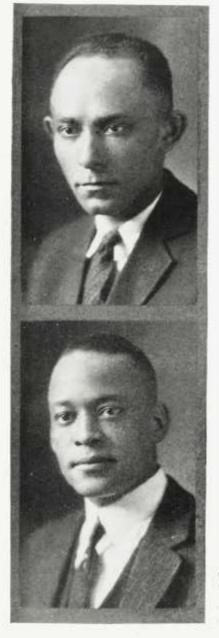
Ten miles from nowhere, the little town of Forestville, Md., first became prominent July 24, 1900, when Grant, Jr. made his appearance upon the scene. He attended the public schools of the District of Columbia, from which he was graduated in 1916. While in M Street High School, he showed such literary skill that he was made editor of the "Sense and Nonsense" column in the school paper; his oratorical ability gained for him the honor of class orator, while his football prowess gained him a berth on the football team. A scholarship carried him to Dartmouth College, where he dupli-cated with compound interest his previous achievements in high school. He graduated with the degree of A. B., and joined us in the Medical School in 1921. As President of the class in this our last year, his influence has meant for us the solution of many difficulties, which have been legion. His personality coupled with the long experience he has had as one of the class executives will undoubtedly be of lasting benefit to him. and on this basis we are not afraid to prognosticate for him limitless success.

IVAN BENTON McEACHIN "Mac" (XAM)

Mac was born at Newport News, Va., October 27, 1897, and has shown his fondness for water ever since. He attended the grammar schools in Newport News, leaving to spend four years in Albion Academy of Franklinton, N. C. In 1917, we find Mac entering Shaw University, from which institution he graduated with the degree of B. S. in 1921. He now transferred his educational attempts to the Medical School of Howard University in the fall of the same year. Mac is known to us as one of the most likable men of the class. He is conscientious, sincere and an allround good fellow. His work during his four years' stay here has been of the best grade. His earnestness in his desire properly to fit himself for the practice of medicine allows us no choice, but to predict undoubted success.







WILLIAM RILEY MARTIN, JR.

"Abe" (ΦBΣ)

April 2, 1897, witnessed an addition to the population of New Bern, N. C., in the person of our famed Abe Martin. The remarks of Abe's parents on their first glance at the new arrival have been handed down as a classic of literature. Abe finished his public school education in his home town in 1914. He entered high school at Shaw University and finished in 1917. Quitting Shaw in 1921 with the degree of A. B., Abe entered the Medical School of Howard in the Fall. From then on this school has had in its midst one of the jolliest of good fellows. He has shown strength of character, and determination of spirit which, in our belief will win him a large measure of success in life. Abe wishes us to state that he has an aversion to "panicky" men

JOSEPH ALFRED MARTIN, JR. "Joe"

Red Joe popped into this world June 10. 1892, wondering what it was all about and has been wondering ever since. Winston Salem, N. C., was the honored community. Joe undertook his early education in the public schools of his home town and left to matriculate at the Academy of Shaw University in 1910. On completion of his course there, he entered State College of Orangeburg, S. C., receiving the degree of B. S. in 1918. After receiving the degree of A. B. from Shaw in 1921, he hastened to Washington to enter the Medical De-partment of Howard. At Howard Joe has shown himself to be a man of extreme seriousness with a goodly fund of native intelligence. Joe prides himself upon two accomplishments, one, his committal of Osler's Practice of Medicine, the other his marriage in 1914 to a belle of High Point, N. C., not to mention the fact that he is the proud father of two bouncing baby girls.



LEROY MORRIS, JR.

"Roy" (XAM)

This member of the WDC was born in Richmond, Va., February 16, 1896. His early schooling was obtained in the pub-lic schools of Trenton, N. J., following which, Roy entered the Academy of Virginia Union University and graduated from the academic department in 1914. From this place Roy came to Howard, and after the completion of two years of college work, he responded to the call of the wild, proceeding to spend the next few years of his life in simple pleasure seeking and service in the army. Realizing the necessity of completing his education, Roy now entered the Medical School in 1921. Here he has proved to be a jovial, good fellow. Roy's scho-lastic ability has manifested itself on more than one occasion, in his ability to come from behind. His cheerfulness, sincerity, and fundamental squareness are his best assets for success in the future.

FRANK EDWARD NELSON

'Frank'' (X∆M)

Quiet and unassuming as he has ever been, Little Frank first opened his eyes to a strange world in Richmond. Va. He there passed his elementary course and entered the Manchester High School Richmond, graduating in 1910. Howard University witnessed his advent in 1919 and completing the pre-medical requirements, he joined the class of 1925 with which he has kept earning the respect of his fellows by his scholarship and geniality. A musician of some parts he was recognized as a good ivory tickler and some doubt arises as to which is his greatest love, medicine or music. He intends settling in his native state.







WILLIAM FRANK NELSON

"Hot Dog King" "Fat" $(A\Phi A)$ "Fat" was born "way down in Ala-bama," February 3, 1895. He learned to read and write in the schools of Tennessee, graduating from the Memphis High School in 1915. Then he entered Morehouse College where he remained for two years, taking an active part in music as a member of the Glee Club and Orchestra. His service in the World War as a First Lieutenant in the A. E. F. was notable. He thinks that he killed two Germans and that if the war had not ended he would have been made a Captain. In 1919 he entered Howard College, and received his B. S. in 1921. He was a member of the University Glee Club, the Varsity Debating Club, and manager of the University Supper Shows. On entering the Medical School he was elected President of the Freshman Class during which tenure of office he had to assist in straightening out several difficult situations. He also served as Treasurer of the Senior Class and Business Manager of the Year Book.

JOHN QUIVEROUS NICHOLAS, JR. "Nick" (XAM)

Nick became a prominent factor in the Nicholas family February 15, 1894, in Knoxville, Tenn. He began his educational career in the graded and high schools of Washington, D. C., graduating from M Street High School in 1914. In the fall of 1914, Nick entered the College Department of Howard University and completed a pre-medical course. Having felt the need of more wordly experience, Nick entered the "University of Adversity," there remaining perfectly content until the outbreak of the World War. He spent eighteen months in the service, twelve of which were spent in France. Realizing the gravity of his youthful career, he decided to enter the Medical School in 1921. At the start, Nick was not clearly understood but it was not long before his perfect squareness, unfailing humor, and store of anecdotes won for him the admiration of his mates.



JOHN ROBERT NURSE

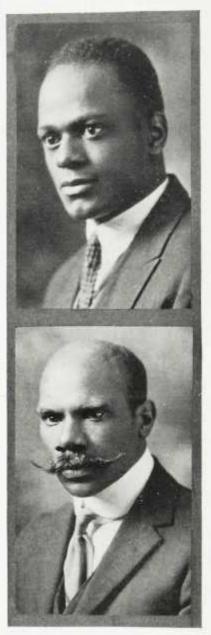
"Jack" $(\Omega \Psi \Phi)$

Louisville, Ky., was the producer of this marvellous physique, in August, 1898. Jack prepared for his later education by graduation from the C. H. High School of that city in 1917. There he was ac-tive in athletics and contributed much to the activities of the school. Entering Howard University in 1917, Jack at once became noted for his athletic prowess, running the gauntlet of football, baseball, basketball, and even coaching. From Howard College, Jack graduated in 1921 with the degree of B. S. Jack's stay in the Medical School, since his graduation, has marked him as one of the outstanding men of the class. We feel sure that his rugged personality and ever-present grit will make for him many friends, and assure his success in the practice of his profession.

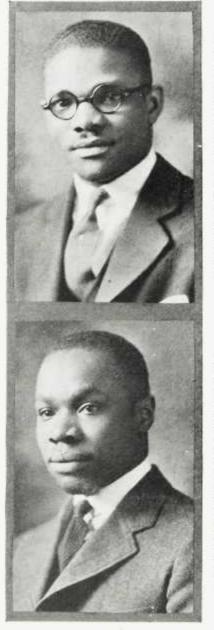
CHARLES AUGUSTIN PETIONI

"Grand Goblin" "Pettie" (ΦBΣ) Pettie was born at Port of Spain, Trinidad, B. W. I., August 27, 1885. He received his early education in the schools of that city, after which he attended the Boys' Model and Government Training College, from which he graduated in 1900. He then took a commercial course at the Royal Victoria Institute, and on completion of that course entered business life. After some years he tired of this career and entered the field of journalism, where he held his own with the best in that line of endeavor. He left Trinidad in 1918, coming to the United States, where he was actively engaged in war work. In October of 1918, he entered the College of the City of New York, where he completed his pre-medical courses, and entered Howard University Medical School in 1921. Petioni has been noted during his so-

journ in the Medical School for his independent views which have stamped him as an influential member of the class.







WILBURN JAMES PINKARD

*Pink " (KAP)

Pink registers from Kansas City, Kansas, having been born in that city February 7, 1899. His elementary education was obtained in the State of Kansas, ending in graduation from the Sumner High School of Kansas City in 1918. He now entered the University of Kansas, where he received his preparation for Medical College in 1921, Pinkard set sail upon a voyage of four years of the hardest work he had ever known. To think of Pinkard is to think of a conscientious, sincere, and affable friend. He has plugged consistently, and we believe that his attaining the degree of M. D. will inspire Pinkard to even further endeavor. Pinkard intends to interne at General Hospital, Kansas City, Mo., and will probably practice medicine in St. Paul, Minn.

CLARENCE WESTLY PRESTON

"Pres" $(\Phi B\Sigma)$

Preston was born May 31, 1898, at Ypsilanti, Mich. He attended both the public schools and high school in his home town. Howard received Preston at a later date for an intensive training with an idea of fitting him for matriculation in the School of Medicine. This hope was attained in the fall of 1921, at which time Preston joined a hundred other aspirants for the degree of M. D. Preston's stay in the School of Medicine has served to bring out in him many latent characteristics. Here he has evinced the qualities of perseverance, congeniality, and last but not least "panic." Undoubtedly, his medical training has made of Pres a worthy, enviable, future citizen of the State of Michigan. Preston will interne at Dunbar Memorial Hospital, Detroit, Mich.



PERRY DEVAN ROBINSON

"Wink" (XAM)

Perry D. Robinson was born in Lexington, Ky., just twenty-five years ago. Perry's undergraduate efforts carried him into many of those States made famous by old Uncle Tom. But because of his innate independent spirit he left the characteristics of Uncle Tom where they properly belong and entered the College Department of Howard University in 1917, to begin his career of cake eating, tea guzzling and cookie pushing. His exploits as a parlor bandit, have given such fame to him that the name of Old Perry Robinson is a household word in the homes of many terror stricken mothers. Although Perry's meanderings have carried him into all sections and have brought him in contact with all kinds and conditions of men he has no less profited by the contacts made. It is a well recognized fact that Perry is just as much at home with the Shah of Persia as he would be with his illustrious room-mate, Bush. For two years he was our class leader and although his time was divided between piano playing and button-holing the Dean for class rights it is unanimously agreed that Perry was without a peer as an ardent hard worker for the best interest of every individual in the class.

ARLEIGH WINSTON SCOTT "Scotty" ($\Phi B\Sigma$)

Barbados, B. W. I., brought forth a son in 1900 in the person of Scotty, who attended the primary schools, graduated and entered the Harrison College in the same island. In the fall of 1919, Scotty matriculated at Howard University, with advanced standing, and graduated in 1921, with the degree of B. S. Casting his lot with those whose aims it was to help suffering humanity, he matriculated in the Medical School for the fall of the same year. During his four years in Medicine, Scotty has maintained a high record in scholarship and exhibited the intelligence and acumen necessary for success in the profession. He has been considered among the ranking in his class both in theory and in practice.







SAMUEL ALEXANDER SIDAT-SINGH "Sing"

'Way down in Trinidad, B. W. I., the Land of the Humming Bird, in Novem-ber, 1895, Sidat was born. His elementary education was received in his home town, where he graduated with honors from high school. He matriculated in Naparima College, graduating in 1915. He successfully passed the Teacher's examination, and very credit-ably acquitted himself in this profession for four years, becoming one of the most influential teachers in the community. Sing entered Howard in the fall of 1919 with advanced standing and buckled down to a combination course. Here again he was one of the outstanding figures in his class, graduating with the B. S. degree in 1922. Once in the Medical School, just as before, he became one of the ranking students in the class. As a friend, Sidat is liked by all; as a student, he is respected by his teachers and class-mates.

ARTHUR HUGH SIMMONS

"Hugh" $(\Delta \Phi \Lambda)$ Born in Washington, D. C., June 1, 1899, Hugh began his education in the public schools of that city. He graduated with honors from the Dunbar High School, 1917, winning a scholarship to Howard University through his scholastic prowess. Here he matriculated for the year of 1917, taking an active part in various university activities. From Howard, Hugh by reason of a second scholarship traveled to Cambridge, Mass., to continue his collegiate work at Harvard University. While at Harvard, Hugh took an early interest in the field of science, becoming a member of the Harvard Society of Chemists and doing field work in Syphilology. He joined us in October, 1921, and from that time to this has been known as one of the best men of the class. Hugh's geniality, sincerity, and versatility cause us to believe that the community in which he settles will soon appreciate his value.



MYRA LYLE SMITH "My" (AKA)

Myra arrived in the city of many hills, Lynchburg, Va., May 18, 1899, receiv-ing elementary training in Virginia and Indiana. She finally graduated from Howard Academy in 1917 and entered the Collegiate Department graduating with the degree of B. S. in 1922. Since entering the Medical School, she has been our Secretary and has shown an active interest in the affairs of the class, making several speeches on important occasions. She deserves unlimited credit for her general demeanor in the class, for although our only girl, we all have ended by loving her. She has been chummy to all with partiality to none, much to the disgust of a few aspirants for her favor. She intends to specialize in Pediatrics and Oto-laryngology and eventually to practice in New Jersey.

EMERALD BIBBE SPENCER "Bib"

Bib was born in Alabama about three decades ago, where he received his public school education. In October, 1912, he came to Howard and enrolled in the Academy, from which he graduated in 1915, completing the four-year course in three years. He became a Freshman in the College Department in the same year, becoming a outstanding figure in his class. He was forced to stop school in 1917 to pursue the problems of the war. He re-entered college in 1920. where he spent three years. Bib entered the Medical School in 1921, and gradu-ated with the degree of B. S., upon the completion of his Freshman year. Bib has always maintained a very creditable scholarship throughout the entire medical course. He has taken an active part in class activities, and has been noted for his extremely frank and outspoken views.







TOLLY BERNARD SPRIGGS

$"Bun" (\Omega \Psi \Phi)$

This embryonic medico, saw the light of day in the Capital of the Nation, July 6, 1900. He is a product of the Washington schools, graduating from Dunbar. 1917. He entered Howard in 1919 to prepare for medicine and upon completion of his work, entered the Medical School. In 1922 he received his B. S. degree. He early joined the Society of Sheiks, and among his class-mates was known for his affability. He often showed symptoms of "Panicitis" during the course, this condition being very contagious at times. He never sought the floor at a class meeting, but from the floor of success we expect to see him, in the practice of medicine before long, reflecting even more than the average prestige upon old Howard.

JAMES EARLE STUART

"Psycho" "Stew" "Horse Collar" (ΩΦΦ)

In 1894, in the land of sauer kraut, synonymous with York, Pa., Stuart made his appearance, and even at that tender age he placed but little significance on the occasion, screwed his face up in a characteristic frown, squawked, "This ain't important," and started on his merry way. In 1922 Psycho came to us after having annexed several degrees to his John Henry, and immediately on entering was made student assistant in Bacteriology, one of the few vagaries of our school at that time. However, since his departure from that department, the course has been improved, and we can all say now that Stuart, although then an enigma, has proven his worth not only as a premier student but as a good fellow. A keen student of "Pediatrics," he has few peers, and has made a close study of the female species from kindergarten to Miner Normal School.



RAFAEL ANTONIO TIMOTHEE "Tim" (XAM)

Tim was born in San Juan, Porto Rico, April 27, 1901. After attending primary, grammar, and high schools in his home town, Tim obtained his college education at the University of Porto Rico. Tim set sail in a tug boat for the shores of the United States in the summer of 1921, intent on entering the Department of Medicine of Howard University. This he did, to his own advantage and to our gain. He has faithfully gone through four years of grind, and has been recognized by his class-mates as the "Prince of Good Fellows." His ability to make friends, his stock of rare tales, and his all-round congeniality have gained him the respect and admiration of all his associates. Besides his ability in the field of medicine, Tim's versatility is shown by his work as Art Editor of this publication.

FRANK ARTHUR TURNER "Mut" $(\Omega\Psi\Phi)$

Just before the close of the 19th century, in 1895, this fellow entered upon the scene of human activity. Having no choice in the matter he landed in Washington. In 1912, he graduated from M Street High School with honors, after which, he entered the University of Pittsburgh, specializing in Chemistry and graduating in 1915 with the degree of B. S. He served as Sergeant in the Signal Corps, of the A. E. F., with dis-tinction and returned from over seas with the determination to equip himself so that he could aid suffering humanity. His four years in Howard are filled with brilliant exploits in the battles waged in the classroom. He is well known as an "A" student. Frank though now a member of the Allopecia and Married Men's Club, has some characteristics which are worth knowing. He is well known for his alertness, frankness and good mixing qualities. Wherever he may go to fulfill his mission, his sterling qualities will push him to the top. He is an ardent worshipper of Freud.







CHARLES SUMNER WALKER "Tillie" (XAM)

At Gunnison, Mississippi, December 29, 1898, the stork dropped a bundle which revealed the future star left fielder of Howard's baseball team. His elementary training ended, Rush College, Holly Springs, Miss., was the place where he had high school work. While there he distinguished himself as an athlete and student, winning honors in baseball, football, track, and tennis. In 1919, he entered Howard College, continuing his career as a star performer on the diamond. He was also a member of the football squad for several years. Of course, the female of the species were attracted to him because of these exploits on the campus. His medical course showed Tillie as a constant plugger and a continuous sleeper. He suc-cumbed to Cupid after about a million escapades in the amorous field. His success in life will be as brilliant as his collegiate record.

LONNIE COLE WALL "Horse" $(\Omega \Psi \Phi)$

Forty miles from American civilization somewhere in Georgia, this chap entered the world, April 15, 1898, not knowing that he would some day become a member of organized society, for who would think that the land of peaches would produce such a stern and admirable character? Haynes Institute, in Au-gusta, gave him his high school diploma after which he came North to enter Lincoln University, which he left with an A. B. in 1921. Then he came to Howard to find out whether the floor of the fourth ventricle was hard wood or cement. He soon showed aptitude and an admirable earnestness in the pursuance of his course. Ofttimes, when he was unable to make an adequate adjustment he would fly into the realms of phantasy and dream of someone far away. As a real college grind, he has no equal, besides being wholesomely natural in his general demeanor. He expects to practice in Philadelphia.



WILLIAM HENRY WELCH

"Willie" (ΛΦΛ) Willie was born in Virginia in the late nineties, and attended graded and high schools in Washington, D. C., where he graduated from Dunbar in 1917. He entered Howard on a scholarship and became Military Instructor and Company Commander in the S. A. T. C. While in college he was an active member of his classes and was President of the H. T. Burleigh Musical Club. He also func-tioned in the Glee Club and Choral Society. On entering the Medical School he was immediately recognized as a jolly good fellow, constantly showing his incisors and molars. He is an outstanding member of the "Panic Club," but has always been able to make good. He has recently become addicted to the noto-rious habit of driving one of the products of the largest manufacturer of automobiles in the country, which may be a projection of coming events.

LUTHER ALEXANDER WHITE "Blanco"

Luther first saw the light of day at Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I., on July 6, 1889. He is a qualified druggist and was for many years engaged in this line of endeavor on the Isthmus of Panama. White came to Howard Academy in 1916. and, upon graduation in 1919, he matriculated in the School of Liberal Arts, where he received his pre-medical education. He enrolled in the Medical School in 1921, and received the degree of Bachelor of Science after the completion of his first year. White belongs to that group of students who may be depended upon to labor unceasingly in the pursuit of knowledge. He has been known to work thirty hours out of twenty-four trying to commit Osler. In spite of this strenuous application, White is not a bore by any means, but a hearty fellow, well met. He is a man of strong convictions, a hard working, and conscientious student, whose versatility and ingenuity, coupled with a strong determination and eagerness to learn, will assure him a successful career.





Class Prophecy



T IS THE YEAR 1950, and I am sitting in Joseph (Bud) Brown Jackson's Chitterling Emporium, in Zanesville, Ohio. Bud is telling me that after he finished medicine and returned to Zanesville, he found that a chitterling parlor combined with a "speak easy" offered a more lucrative living than the practice

of medicine. I thoroughly agree with him of course, for I, due to the fact that I tried to burn the candle at both ends, was compelled to drop out of school in my Senior year and on my return found that my meager store of medical lore had so diminished (if such was possible), that the faculty persuaded me to make a great contribution to medical science quit school and take up some other calling. That fact is responsible for my being the Field Representative of the Afro-American Vice Society.

Bud offers me a bottle of his select brand and together we imbibe two or three drinks of it and things seem dark to me. I see Bud but dimly. Someone touches me on the shoulder, and though I can't recognize him at first, I see a bearded man who bids me and Bud to follow him. I still wonder who our escort is as we climb into a giant airship, and it is not until I hear three distinct Ahem! Ahem! Ahems! that I recognize the "vamping" cough of our old classmate, Louis Ivey. Ivey tells us that he took up flying because his chum Dr. Bip Spencer, who is now practicing in Cat Tail, Georgia, told him that he was no good on earth. We sail on, and finally leave Ohio far behind.

We are now passing the western part of New York State, and as we near the earth at a small town named Bath, we notice a big fat old charlatan rush out of an office, the door sign of which reads, "Dr. George Johnson." He runs down the street—a baby has swallowed a needle. The doctor fumbles around in his hip pocket and pulls out a green old musty looking pill, gives it to the baby and collects \$5.00 with the admonition, "If she doesn't get better, let me know." We pass on in disgust.

As we reach New York City we train our field glasses on a string of coaches. A Pullman car door opens, and we see a tall porter jump out and begin throwing off bags. We find on closer inspection that it is our old classmate, Henry Brown.



He says that he, Frank Turner and John Davis have never practiced medicine and are at present porters on the same train. We continue our flight.

Harlem is reached and we are looking for a suitable place to land. We see a big field and come down. A man in a butler's uniform rushes up to tell us that we can't land, but he recognizes us and says that he thinks he can arrange it. He is none other than our old football here, Jack Nurse. We leave the ship in his care, and go over to Marcus Garvey's tabernacle, where Dr. Petioni is speaking tonight. His topic is "Anaphrodisiacal Influences of South African Relapsing Fever." He must be well versed in his subject; for when he has finished he tells us he suffered an attack his last trip to Africa, which greatly curtailed his usual pleasures while there. Petioni informs us that Miller has become a Witch Doctor in the Kongo; that Scott is married to a South American girl and is specializing in leprosy; that William Hunter is in Mt. Sterling, Kv., and has eighteen children: that Sidat Singh is Sewer Inspector in Bombay, and that Luther White ends his stay at Sing Sing this year. We thank Petty and go back to our ship, and again are in the clouds.

While passing over Jersey, we see an enormous hospital which Ivey says belongs to Dr. Myra Smith (Pinkard). Pinkard, though he is her husband, is never trusted with any more serious operations than circumcisions; Dr. Myra does all the major operations.

The large farm beneath us we learn is Dr. King Jones' goat farm, where he extracts the "whey" daily.

We reach Baltimore, and after mooring, we call on our old mate Dr. C. B. LeCompte who has a large practice in one of Baltimore's largest alleys. He is delighted to see us and tells us that Foote has become a bishop, and that McEachin who attracted much notice recently by giving a patient with a basilar fracture, Strychnine, 1-10 gr., is now cooking for Ringling Brothers' Circus. Willie Welch, Majors and Embden are appearing in the Georgia Minstrels tonight, but unfortunately we can't stay over to see them—we must be on our way.

As we approach Washington we see through our glasses a man clad in B.V.D.'s running swiftly out of a house, with a roll of music under his arm. The ragged condition of the B.V.D.'s tells us it is our classmate, Bush Hunter, who is practicing morphine in the District of Columbia. We are now over Howard University and are going to land and give our old college town the once over. An old grayhaired man with an arm full of brooms and dustpans is approaching us. He



says he is chief janitor of the University. We see something familiar about his face, but not until we talk to him a while do we find out that he is our friend and classmate, Hugh Simmons. Hugh says that the reason he stopped practicing medicine and took up the janitorship was that his "curette slipped." Hugh tells us that Tolly Spriggs is a Catholic priest; that Furman Jones is still "saving money" (he's a bank cashier); and that Hankins is the best pool shot in Washington. He also says that dear old Fats Guillot has become an expert rubber and has over his office door the sign, "M-Le Docteur Clarence Guillot Masseur." We leave Hugh and stroll down U Street. We stop at the Lincoln Theatre where we see Bill Brown selling tickets. He says the job was willed to him. While standing talking to Bill, a big car drives up and a stout old man wearing glasses gets out, followed by thirteen children. We at first think it is some orphanage coming to the picture show, but we see on closer inspection that it's Grant Lucas and part of his family.

On the way back to our ship we pass a prominent buffet flat and are little surprised to see the front door open and John Nicholas and Leroy Morris come out. They say they are running the place and making plenty of money. They invite us in but we haven't time; so we bid them adieu, go back to our ship, and are soon again in the air.

Our route takes us south and while passing over Virginia we learn that Ackiss is a highly perfumed sweetback and hasn't hit a lick of work for fifteen years; F. E. Nelson is piano player in the Roughhouse Ranch in Richmond; Darden and Massey are in partnership in an undertaking establishment in North Carolina, while the Martin brothers have retired from actual practice of medicine and gone back to the farm. Gilmer has opened a big book store in North Carolina. We also learn he is operating same at great personal profit.

As we arrive at Charleston, South Carolina, we see an old man down on the wharf fishing; he is barefoot and we recognize him as our classmate, Dr. Lester Graddick. He has been in his office about four hours in the last twelve years; the most of his time is spent in fishing and sleeping.

We are forced to land for repairs at a sleepy little town in Georgia, the name of which is Tumblebug. It is a beastly hot day and the flies and mosquitos are something fierce. In walking around the village, we notice many barefoot pickaninnies and hound dogs, and everyone seems to be tired and worn out. We stop at a place labelled the "Hookworm Club," and after waking the proprietor, ask where our old classmate, Dr. Wil-



liam Nelson, lives. The man yawns, points his finger up the street and goes to sleep again. We follow the indicated d'rection and find a small shanty with the sign "William Nelson, M. D.," over the door. We knock but there's no response. Looking around the house we see an old man in a long frock coat, barefooted too, as are the rest of the citizens, sound asleep. Flies are crawling over his face and a mangy old dog is licking his feet, but he doesn't seem to mind and continues to snore. We finally wake him up but only for a short time as he dozes off again in a minute and we leave him asleep, to continue our journey.

We are passing over Too Few, Georgia, where we are told that the hospital of Butler, C. Davis and Dove is located. Dove is chief anesthetist since he became so familiar with sleep while in school. Darthard is assistant to Dove.

We are now headed north and are passing over Kentucky. We don't stop long, but learn during our brief stop that John Holmes and Crit Jackson are operating (on rocks) at the Frankfort State Penitentiary. They have five years more to specialize along the same line.

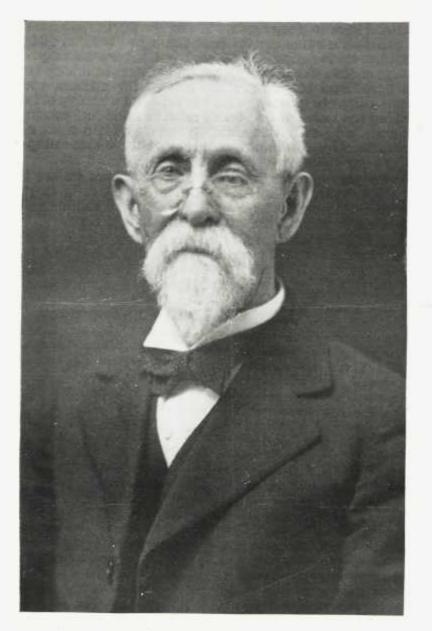
Ivey says that Hadley and Yip Preston have joined Dr. Stultz in an Association for the Elevation of "Cooks." He says that the other members of our class not herein mentioned, so far as he has been able to learn, are all enjoying lucrative practices of medicine, all of which cheers us quite a bit.

We are now about over the Ohio River. Something has happened to our ship. We are now hurtling through space at a terrific clip. We see the earth rising to meet us, and suddenly there is a tremendous impact as my head strikes something hard, my eyes open and I look around me, my head has hit a hard concrete floor. Where is Ivey? the ship? Bud? Oh! There is Bud still asleep with the half empty bottle of moonshine in front of him. I am back in Bud's chitterling parlor and Ivey who is porter there is sweeping up the joint and advising us to get to bed and sober up.

Was it a Dream? Who Knows?

PERRY D. ROBINSON.





DANIEL SMITH LAME, A.B., A.M., M.D., LL.D., Sc.D., Professor Emeritus of Anatomy and Curator of the Museum







A Survey of the Four Years



CTOBER 1st, 1921, ninety-nine men and two women enrolled in the Freshmen medical class to fit themselves for a life of service to suffering humanity, satisfying as it were their childhood phantasies—for many times had they administered various concoctions, performed laparotomies, amputations, and other

treatments when called to sick doll babies, dogs and other members of the nursery room.

FRESHMEN

These one hundred and one stalwart characters, realizing that they had entered not only the highest but the most difficult department of the University, and realizing that competition would be unusually keen, immediately set to work, with an amount of diligence seldom seen, but which will long be remembered.

Most of these men had served over-seas in the recent war and reacted to the problems put before them just as they had followed out their commands—with a dogged determination to reach their solution, overcoming each obstacle as it appeared. During this year, eight subjects were pursued, viz., Anatomy, Histology, Embryology, Physiology, Bio-Chemistry, Pharmacology, Materia Medica, and Dissection—and a few interesting incidents occurred.

Doctor Mitchell immediately conferred upon the members of this class the degree of Freshmen Medical Doctors, because of the unusual ability they showed in acquiring the subject of Materia Medica (doses). For short, he suggested that we insist upon being called "Doc," instead of Freshmen Medical Doctors, and he promised to add the "tor" to complete the word "Doctor," four years hence. Whenever he pointed his finger and called for the "dose" or other information about Drugology, the response was as quick as that of a rifle cartridge to the pull of the trigger, and as accurate as the bullet to its mark, under the directing aim of the marksman.

Feeling that seven subjects gave us too much time for leisure, this class constantly and repeatedly sent committees to wait upon the Dean and Dr. Lamb for the purpose of requesting that we be given an opportunity to show our surgical proclivities in the dissecting room, at once, and not later in



the year, as had been the custom with previous classes. This request was granted and a precedent was set; for, early in November we were veterans at the game of dissection.

In a few weeks, the professors, who upon first encountering this mighty army of would-be-doctors, cried, "My what a large class. It will take all the time set for lectures to call the roll," were exclaiming, "I never saw so many brilliant and exceptional scholars in one class in all my experience." And this earlier cry, of "What a large class," which had at first momentarily thrown panic into our ranks was reflected upon the faculty, who became "panicky," and more "panicky," because they were forced to study harder and harder to find more difficult problems and more advanced facts to present to this class, for it was only a matter of a few weeks before all their old problems were exhausted.

Turning to the lighter side of class life: when the football season opened, we organized for the purpose of cheering at games and stimulating the enthusiasm and school spirit on The Hill. We were known as "Walrusses," from the allusion to a certain part of the anatomy of the walrus which also applied to our members. "Doc." Petioni was elected Grand Goblin of the Walrusses and as their leader, he directed the Walrusses at mass meetings and at games, where our element was both seen and heard, and constituted a real force in renewing the spirit of Old Howard, which had waned after the War.

A basketball team was organized during the fall of 1921, which defeated all comers around the University. Its members were: J. Jong, J. Nurse, J. Rosengard, C. LeCompte, H. Simmons, J. Gaines, and J. Allen.

SOPHOMORES

We assembled in the fall, after vacations, which were vacations in name and time of the year only, for to us they had meant the surmounting of obstacles and the solutions of problems of life for we had struggled and worked hard. By the sweat of our brows? Oh, my, yes! But eighty-eight men and one women had borne their crosses well through a hot summer and had earned the coveted one hundred and fifty seven required for the eight month sojourn in the Medical School.

This great depletion in our ranks—only three men were new—saddened the spirit, which we had been storing up during the summer thinking of the great happiness which would come over us on re-uniting. But it would not be so. We had lost many class-mates and true friends, and our thoughts reached out to these men who had not made the grade, be-



cause of ill health, lack of funds, and for only too many other good and sufficient reasons. Our hearts ached with theirs and those of their parents, when we thought of the sufferings and sacrifices which had been made that they might reach the striven-for goal, but they had not; and we wished for them circumstances unforeseen which would provide the means for them to return to school and complete their education.

Once more, we were pursuing eight different subjects— General Anatomy, Topographical Anatomy, Bacteriology, Medical Zoology, Therapeutics, Pathology, Physical Diagnosis, and Minor Surgery. We attacked our subjects with even greater diligence, which was fostered partly by the greater intensity of the interest which they had for us, for we were entering upon clinical studies and we felt more like doctors than before.

Our ability to absorb medical knowledge was so great that if measured in osmotic pressure it would have exceeded that of any known substance; and these doctors, when together, used medical terms so fluently that it would have been the source of the greatest pleasure to old Hyppocrates if he could have risen from his grave and have heard them. Upon meeting one another they were heard to exclaim, "Permit me to palpate your phalanges" (meaning to shake hands). Again, one of these medical neophytes in describing the closeness and excitability of a recent basketball game which he had attended, was heard to say, "My cor was felt to leap within the confines of its pericardium" (meaning his heart was made to beat very rapidly from the great tension and excitement). These are only scant examples of the erudition of these young Harveys, DeLees, and Oslers.

Out of appreciation for the kind and friendly interest which Dr. Lamb had manifested toward our class, together with the desire which we had to let him know that we valued the long years of service which he had given to the Howard Medical School, he was presented with a pair of gold cuff links and other useful articles.

At this time, the Atlantian Medical Union composed of the foreign-born students of the class, suffered along with the class, a severe loss in the departure of E. T. Fredericks, who already had given promise of a brilliant career.

The first demonstration of unanimity was when a strong stand was taken against the attitude of the Department of Bacteriology toward the class. One of the members of the class, J. E. Stuart, who was an assistant in the department came in for his share in the denouncement in a petition pre-



pared against the department. Stuart, it must be said to his credit, signed the petition with the other members of the class, despite the criticisms against him therein.

Realizing the value of popular lectures by prominent speakers and men who rank high in the medical profession, Dr. Armstrong of the United States Public Health Service was invited to speak on the technique of the Wassermann test. The entire Medical School was invited and a representative audience turned out to enjoy an hour and a half of intensely interesting information concerning this test, which had not been presented to them before. The lecture was followed by two reels of instructive films, concerning venereal diseases.

Fatigued, after a well-spent year, the class dispersed in June, to assemble again in the fall.

Despite the reports of the "Black Herald," a notorious journal very popular among a group of "panicky" students, who were peculiarly adapted to this type of information, the class came together ninety-four strong. This mighty group created more comment than our one hundred and one of the Freshman year, and occasioned many extra editions of the "Herald."

JUNIORS

Thus we entered the Junior year with fears and forebodings, each man shaking in his boots and hoping that his name would not be among the missing when this group of palpating demons and percussing hounds advanced to the Senior year. Doctor Ecker was the man most feared among the instructors of this class.

Due to the size of the class, it was necessary to divide the class into two sections, one of which was taken over by Dr. Terry. Doctor Terry was to teach one section, Doctor Ecker the other, for one semester, when the sections would interchange instructors. And thus our fears became divided between two men; Ecker, the mighty monarch of the Junior class, who had been reigning for years, but whose bark was to prove worse than his bite, for although thorough and technical to the letter, a fairer and more just man never lived; and the terrible Dr. Terry, a man of strong personality, noted for his dogmatism, and a genius for diagnosis, who had made marvelous strides, advancing from instructor to Associate Professor of Medicine in the short space of a few years and who was also a true friend to the student.

Under the guidance of these two men, both natural born teachers, we were to learn the ground-work of the subject of



Principles and Practice of Medicine. The Dean, Doctor Balloch, assisted by Doctor Lane, was to lay before us the principles of Surgery. This subject also placed among the group of feared ones, was to be made as simple as the cutting out of a paper doll, and by his droll manner of presenting choice bits of the highest type of humor, surgery was so attractive that no one ever cut this class, except of necessity. His lectures were masterful and covered a tremendous amount of ground, and we gained a knowledge of surgery, which we will not soon forget because of its method of presentation.

Obstetrics, about which everyone has an inborn morbid curiosity, was taught by Doctor Williston—a character to be placed in the Hall of the Grand Old Men of the Medical School —and his worthy assistants Doctors Dunne, Kane and others. Doctor Williston's allusions—"splendid character"; "Doctor Purvis"; "Teddy Roosevelt"; "villify"; "noted abortionist"; "old midwife"; "educated finger"; "ordinary skill"; "due care and diligence," and "best judgment," etc.; and his sermons on the history of Howard University, Character, Humanity, and Service—will stand as monuments to his name and will long remain in our memories, and will from time to time bring back happy thoughts of Old Howard.

Doctor Williston, aside from these practical and helpful talks, taught us all that was to be learned about Obstetrics; and at the end of the year we suffered one of the hardest, longest, and most cruel examinations, for we were required to write a textbook in Obstetrics, just as we had often heard him remark, "If you pass this examination, you will be able to pass any State Board examination in Obstetrics"; and, "This examination will start at nine o'clock and will last several days, so bring your lunches and stay as long as you like."

Doctor Copeland, with "these little babes"; Jack Dempsey (Doctor Talbot) with, "by Gad, you fellows make more noise than a bunch of women"; "many, many times a bird will walk into your office with this condition"; Doctor Dowling with his, "parallel rays coming from infinity will come to a focus on the retina," and, "ametropia, myopia, hypermetropia, chalazion, posterior synechia," and other abstruse terms; Doctor Hazen with, "Now that's all wrong"; Doctor Lenox with, "Where have you been?"; and old friends Doctors Scurlock and Marshall, whom we had encountered before, completed our faculty group for the Junior year. In all, we pursued ten subjects, and this proved to be our most interesting and instructive year.

It was during this year, that the Medical Endowment Fund



Campaign was launched, and the Junior Class did its part, a small part in actual figures, but great when measured in the spirit of its bestowal, for they not only sacrificed and gave until it hurt, but labored with the faculty and the committee until the drive was completed and the fund made a reality.

A dance was given to the Senior Medical Class at the Lincoln Colonnade during the spring of the year, which was a brilliant affair and all present spent an exceptionally enjoyable evening. At the close of the year, the "Black Herald" raged again about the fate of this class and the impossibility of so many men graduating the next year. Pleasure and pride fell to the lot of a fortunate few who received exemptions from the final examinations in Surgery and Practice of Medicine, after which we separated, a somewhat sceptical lot, wondering and guessing what the grades, which we would receive late in the summer, would reveal.

During the summer, a germ which had been started by the Federal Board students at the close of their Freshman year, 1922, in the nature of a summer session was beginning to bear fruit. About twenty-one students of the class remained here during the summer and successfully pursued clinical work in the Practice of Medicine, Psychiatry and Obstetrics, satisfying the requirements of the Senior year in the latter two. From this small beginning, we can see the nucleus which has developed into a Summer Post-graduate Course in the medical school.

Once more we convened for what would be the last time for most of us, but which of us Fate would decide. Despite the reports of the "Herald" to the effect that the class would be slashed right and left to a more wieldy size, our roll numbered seventy-nine, which was to become seventy-eight, for one member was to be graduated at the mid-year. We had lost a few, including our popular Class President, and Clayton M. Jackson, both men excellent students, who were forced to remain out of school because of ill health; but just as we had lost a few, so we gained a few new faces.

This year, we undertook ten subjects—Practice of Medicine, Surgery, Medical Jurisprudence, Neurology, Public Health and Hygiene, Urology, Oto-Rhino-Laryngology, Anesthesia, Gynecology, and Psychiatry.

This year we became assistants in operations, obstetricians, and masters of the wards of Freedmen's Hospital, which made these "almost doctors" feel their importance to be great.

We, now, came under the tutelage of Doctor Parker, a scholar, a teacher, a friend, and a gentleman of the highest



rank—qualifications seldom seen bestowed upon one man in such full measure—which characteristics peculiarly fitted him to hold the highest chair in the Medical School, that of Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.

It is not at all surprising, then, that he should have earned the title of "Prince" among the students, for a more princely raiment was not borne by any man, and his name became one that was loved and revered by all Senior medical classes, that came under his instruction. But just as we have come from earth, so must we return, and Doctor Parker's sudden death in March, 1925, was a tremendous shock, not only to his family and intimate friends but to the class, the faculty and the entire medical school. He had a large practice besides his teaching, hospital and scientific society affiliations, which though a comparatively young man, proved too heavy.

Doctor Burbank, who succeeded Doctor Parker, but who previously was Associate Professor of the Practice of Medicine, was the one most to be dreaded in the Senior year. The large size of the class made it a practical impossibility to determine the knowledge of the class by oral quizzes, and the only solution was the monthly written examinations of Doctor Burbank, which became our new terror, the results of which were to determine our exemptions from the finals in the Practice of Medicine. The exemptions have now come out, and about half of the class gained this reward for satisfactory work. It still remains to be seen whether Doctor Burbank's bark is worse than his bite; time alone will tell, that is, when the result of his final examinations are in, and we learn whether our ranks have been decimated or whether we graduate an intact or nearly intact seventy-eight.

Doctor A. B. Jackson brought to us several prominent members of the medical profession, who spoke on their particular specialties, which talks proved very helpful. Under his supervision a clinic was started by the class in Clark Hall dormitory, where residents of the dormitory received first-aid treatment.

The new pathology laboratory at Freedmen's Hospital was opened to us during the year, but due to delay in the shipment of equipment and apparatus, we were seriously handicapped. Through the kindness of our old friend, Doctor Paul Bartsch, we were loaned a number of microscopes for the rest of the year. This aided us materially in accomplishing our clinical laboratory work.

Turning for a moment to the lighter side of our school activities, we come to the annual foot-ball struggle between the medical and surgical sides of the Senior year. Weeks before



the game, it was advertised in the newspapers and on placards —Eleven Carsons vs. Eleven Terrys, and Parker's Pets against Curtis's Curs. Finally the day of the great game arrived.

A preliminary attempt was made on the day scheduled, but one fellow sat on the ball and refused to relinquish it. An argument ensued, and in indignation both teams walked off the field. Later a definite understanding was arrived at, and the belated game was played on the following Saturday. On this day the sun was partly hidden behind the clouds, casting a somber shadow upon the field, and it was biting cold, which was augmented by a strong gale across the field. Despite these handicapping weather conditions, the ardor of the contestants was not dampened and they went to it with great zest. A good crowd appeared to witness the encounter around the "pig skin" between the two groups of prospective doctors.

The game was on, and a fierce but friendly struggle ensued, from which the medical section finally emerged victorious. The medical line and backfield outmatched those of the surgeons, but the game was by no means a one sided affair, as shown by the final score of thirteen to nothing. There was farce in plenty, but good football was also seen. No casualty resulted from this affray. The game was an all-medical affair, even to the referees, who were internes at the Freedmen's Hospital. Everyone present, even the participants, enjoyed the day, and there were many requests for a repeater.

This brings us to the close of four happy and enjoyable years, though spent in pleasurable enterprise, certainly not spent in leisure, but representing a definite potential energy stored up in our gray matter, after long hours of hard labor and sacrifice, which have developed upon us "skins as tough as the alligator's hide," as Doctor Williston would say. Even yet, we do not know how many of this great group have come to the parting of the ways, and will graduate this June, to embark upon the Ship of Life in the service of Suffering Humanity through the Practice of Medicine. And even from this group an Osler, a Wassermann, or a Matas may emerge.

"It does not now become the man of Science to doubt the possibility of anything."-Lord Kelvin.



Mobology

"Salve"! All Hail the mob! They assembled from all parts.

> North, South, East and West; From the sunny isles of Rest; From Afric's golden sand: From India's coral strand.

But above all, in greatest numbers, from the Solid South, the Land of the mob. They represented individuals supposed to have had at least six years of higher education before entering the medical school, and were officially enrolled as a class.

Many, however, could not feel, even by the widest stretch of imagination even in their sweetest phantasy life, that it was a class. No, it was not! It was the classical type of mob, with all diagnostic and pathognomonic symptoms and signs of chronic "mobitis."

Mobology is not included in the list of text books. It is not one of the courses officially scheduled in the curricula of high schools, colleges or universities. But it seems to be a course we all have, sooner or later, to take. It has been our longest course and we have spent more hours pursuing it, than in Latin or French, Anatomy or Pathology.

This mob gathered four years ago, over one hundred strong. It soon demonstrated that it was an unwieldy, heterogeneous, inharmonious, discordant and ill-assorted throng.

Factions reigned supreme. Mutual distrust was an outstanding feature; backbiting was often a lamentable complication; individual self-conceit was a prominent sign, unsympathetic criticism a universal symptom and pussyfooting an unfailing sequel.

On further consideration, percussion and palpation revealed grave concealed pathology; while auscultation was the supreme diagnostic field.

The mob always heard something; someone always said; the faculty was forever intending to do something fearful; the president of the class was heard to have said or done, etc., etc.

Yet with all these distracting and disintegrating elements, often has the mob acted as a unit. Was it hungrily to invade Dinowitz's Lunch Room to make an onslaught on hot dogs and coffee; was it to rush panically into the amphitheatre to



secure favourite seats at an examination; was it to decide to denounce some unfortunate professor and beard him in his den or to lambast some foolhardy classmate, the mob unanimously consented. And when it came to consideration of any item published by that notorious but popular sheet, the "Black Herald," reflecting upon the character of a classmate, they proceeded without further inquiry to dissect him with all the skill acquired after the hundreds of hours spent in the disecting room over a cadaver, and to consider the remains embryologically, histologically, physiologically and pathologically.

They never were so brilliant, so happy, so verbose, as when out of his presence they solemnly sneered and gloated at some *faux pas*, or misfortune of one of one of their number.

Yet, withal, this was not malicious. Like the psychology of the mob anywhere, it was just the manifestation of the elementary, the basic impetuousity, lightheartedness and irresponsibility of a rising group of young men of a rising race.

Nurtured in an environment, and under the influence, of Mob Law as most of them had been, and in which they lived in fear and trembling, and now emancipated from its thraldom, it was only human nature as exemplified among all races, and in all lands, that they should seek to take their turn in the practice of "Mobology." The hunted turning hunter; the oppressed becoming the oppressor. These unfailing instincts of an embryonic rabble, always come to the fore in times of stress and strain, and make the prognosis "grave."

On the other hand, when it came to the open, it was painfully amusing to see how many would seek to take any cover to avoid the searchlight of publicity and manliness. To "bell the cat" was often a problem over which the mob wasted many precious study hours, as did the mice. All agreed that the man should be hung; but to put the rope? No one. No, not one.

But we have no desire to be gloomy or to appear to be critical, because even as in circular insanity we are taught that there is the alternate stage of exaltation and depression, so with "mobitis" we noticed features, which were as redeeming as those already referred to, were contemptible.

Let some one get sick or die, and the appeal to primitive passions and emotions would be as irresistible as the attraction of the germ to the pro-nucleus. Money would pour out for telegrams, letters of sympathy and condolence, flowers and fruits *comme pas possible*, as the old folks used to say. When it came to assisting some falling classmate in a tight corner, at a serious quiz or examination, like a panic stricken



herd, fleeing pell-mell before the advance of a prairie fire, like the pack of wolves pursued by the hounds, they would turn to each other's help; the cup with the milk of human kindness would be brimful and even overflow, and the "radio" would be broadcast from all angles, even at the risk of being intercepted by the ear of the professor.

So there were retrieving qualities in our mob. And we have finished by loving the mob of which it has pleased the Good Providence to make us temporarily a part. Often has one of us been forced to the front, pushed willy-nilly to represent the mob; often has one held up a meeting to the disgust of his classmates by making a dozen or more speeches on the same subject; more than once has some individual, in true bandit style intruded upon a professor and holding a theoretical gun at his head, laid him out, and threatened him—it was alleged by the "Black Herald."

And some alleged paranoid or demented classmate would go so far even as to stampede a whole meeting of the mob, roundly denouncing some bunch and ignoring the rulings of the chair or the threats of ejection by the sergeant-at-arms.

Yes, it was a wonderful mob. Vicious or malicious in spontaneity, frivolous or brilliant in study, panicky and sympathetic at examinations, generous and bountiful in tribulation. they pursued their way and the time rolled on. And as it passed, in the midst of all the drawbacks, the mutual contempt, the individual self-conceit, the class, social, sectional, fraternal and other microscopic divisions, and differentiations, were ever being injected into all the deliberations and actions of the individuals as well as the class as a whole, because of the wise realization of the fact that in the ultimate analysis, we were all fellows in apparent distress, with a relentless Sword of Damocles ever hanging menacingly over our heads. There grew up the spirit of camaraderie, a welcome spirit of mutual forbearance and even admiration, which almost entirely displaced those exhibitions of jealousy and unjust criticism which were previously the rule.

Understanding by intimate contact the psychologic and psychogenic reactions of the class, individually and collectively, there were often performed commendable acts which had for their object the good of the class as a whole.

As a result, now that we have reached the parting of the ways, the cross roads of life, once more, now that the mob disperses, there is some regret. Lasting friendships have been cemented, during periods of stress and strain, of socials and song, of drink and dance.



Strange and apparently incongruous affiliations, facetiously labelled King-Slave combinations, a la Karpman, have been witnessed. These in themselves, conceived and nurtured amidst ridicule, created sufficient study and comment to bring all to the realization that after all, we were but banded together, even though loosely linked, for a great and noble purpose which was the advancement of ourselves, the benefit of our people and the alleviation of the distresses of humanity as a whole.

Thus disperses the Mob. Exit. Four years seem as but a yesterday to most of us. Our struggles and studies, our self denial and self sacrifices, our time and labor have not been fruitless. Father Time, on the whole has been unkind to few of us.

Now comes the time a la Osler, for the treatment. *Rest*, *Diet* and *Elimination*. Not infrequently, to use the beautiful and familiar phraseology, Providence, directly or through our several instructors, of whom there were many wise and otherwise, may have dealt us what were at the time considered foul blows; some have been knocked out; some lost that which was fairest and dearest to them, while we have remained and have survived to the end of the meet, with victory in our hands as demonstrated by the possession of our sheepskin.

This is but another tale of the evolutionary theory. From the inspiration of a medical dream, there emerged the germ, then the conception, and through the embryonic stages we have come to maturity as full-fledged medics.

"Tis not in mortals, to command success,

But we may deserve it,"

the poet said. And while we sing psalms of victory, while joy bells peal, and we send forth paeans of praise, and Rah-Rah-Rah let us not forget the efforts and struggles of our Old Alma Mater, *Refugium Afflictorum*, which with all its drawbacks, has been the cradle, the nursery and the training field of our future careers.

Let us not forget the friends from whom we will soon be sadly separating; and, finally, let us also cast a thought towards those from whom previously we regretfully parted, who through one circumstance or another fell by the wayside, dropped out reluctantly, or were forcibly dropped from the race.

They all have contributed to our comfort, entertainment and success. Encrusted in the joy of attaining our ambitions, are pangs of regret, and of sadness at the realization that we have arrived at the parting.



Friend after friend depart, Who has not lost a friend; There is no union here of hearts That does not find an end.

As we go our several and lonely ways, will the memory of our friends tried and true keep green, or will it become fainter and fainter as the wheels of time roll on?

So, after all, there is virtue in a mob, there is good in "mobology"— something to gain, some satisfaction at having been associated with an undisciplined, unorganizable mob, with a palpitating, bounding, diffuse yet forcibly compensating heart, banded together with the idea of promoting the health and happiness not only of the individual, not only of the group, but of a poor, noble, yet despised and down trodden race, the members of which, in their efforts to rise, have so often shown commendable traits and ambition, even though their efforts have up to the present been crowned with so little success, and have met with lack of appreciation, unfortunately, not only on the part of our natural opponents and ancient oppressors, but on the part also of others, who, are always included in the ranks of the race.

Finally, now as the mob disperses, we say "au revoir," till we meet again.



Honor Roll --- \$500,000 Medical Endowment Fund

\$10,000

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Washington, D. C. Mr. Edward S. Harkness, New York Mr. & Mrs. Aaron E. Malone, St. Louis Mrs. Mary C. Thaw, Pittsburgh \$5,000 Senator James Couzens, Detroit Mr. George Eastman, Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Julius Rosenwald, Chicago Mrs. Hattie M. Strong, Rochester, N. Y. Dr. Ulysses S. Wharton, Altoona, Pa. \$3,000 Mr. Jesse Isidor Strauss, New York \$1,000 Dr. William A. Warfield, Washington Dr. Hamilton S. Martin, Washington Dr. J. Hayden Johnson, Washington Atty. Mortimer M. Harris, Washington Dr. Thomas Martin, Washington Dr. M. L. T. Grant, Washington Dr. Peter W. Price, Washington Dr. Robert B. Tyler, Washington Dr. F. D. Whitby, Washington Dr. Charles M. Marshall, Washington Dr. John W. Mitchell, Washington Dr. Carroll A. Brooks. Washington Dr. A. B. Penn, Washington A. W. Mellon, (Sec'y U. S. Treasury) Medico-Chirugical Society of D. C. New York Foundation, New York Mr. Henry C. Munger, New York Dr. Alfred T. Robinson, New York Dr. Walter Gray Crump, New York Dr. Tamlin L. Powell, Philadelphia Dr. I. M. Lawrence, Philadelphia Dr. Milton N. White, Philadelphia Dr. George L. Bayton, Philadelphia Atty. C. H. Brooks, Philadelphia Dr. C. E. Allen, Philadelphia Dr. George G. Strickland, Philadelphia Mr. George W. Deane, Philadelphia Mr. Andrew F. Stevens, Philadelphia Mr. E. C. Brown, Philadelphia

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Dr. Mi ton A. Francis, Washington

Dr. A. M. Curtis, Sr., Washington

Dr. Silas S. Thompson, Washington

Dr. James C. Dowling, Washington

Dr. Charles L. West, Washington

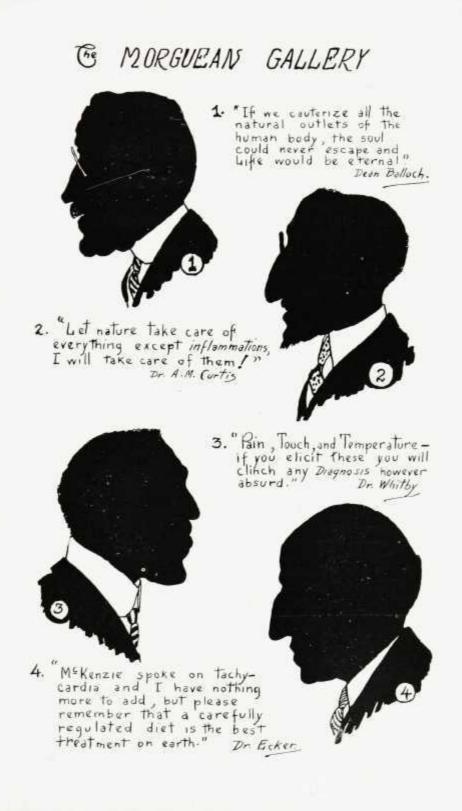
Dr. J. R. Wilder, Washington

Dr. Simeon L. Carson, Washington

Dr. E. D. Williston, Washington

Dr. B. A. Criclow, Denmar, W. Va.

Dr. S. G. Elbert, Wilmington, Del.





Opinions of the Class

(As Obtained from Questionnaires) Most Valuable Course-Senior Clinical Medicine (almost unanimous). Least Valuable Course-Roentgenology, Public Health, Embryology. Best Conducted Course-Junior Practice, Histology, Topographical Anatomy. Worst Conducted Course-Pathology, Public Health, Obstetrics. Most Difficult Course-Senior Practice, Neurology, Dermatology. Easiest Course-Anesthesia, Laryngology, Public Health. Interesting but Valueless Course— Psychiatry, Public Health, Parasitology. Most Scholarly Professor-Copeland, Parker, Ecker. Least Scholarly Professor-Jackson (A. B.), Harris (C. Y.). Most Dogmatic Professor-Terry, Burbank, Talbot. Most Inspirational Professor— Parker, Copeland, Terry, Ecker. Most Reasonable Professor-Parker, West, Marshall, Whitby. Most Likable Professor-Parker, Lamb, Copeland, Whitby. Most Active Professor-Ecker, Terry, Talbot, Martin. Laziest Professor-Marshall, Jackson (A. B.). Best Lecturer— Copeland (Practically unanimous choice). Best Teacher-Parker, Terry, Copeland, Ecker. Faculty Fusser-Williston, Jackson (A. B.), Burbank. Most Feared Professor-Burbank, Ecker, Terry. Most Representative Professor— Curtis, Balloch, West.



CLASS ELECTIONS

Smartest Man-J. Davis, Hankins, Simmons, Davis, G. Most Studious Man-Butler, Atkinson. Least Studious Man-Brown, H. A., Jackson, J. B. Most Popular Man-Lucas, Hunter, B. A. Least Popular Man-Guillot. Most Argumentative Man-Petioni, Nicholas. Most Panicky Man-J. Martin, Welch, Hunter, B. A. Most Happy-go-Lucky Man-Jackson, J. B., Brown, H. A. Most Pugnacious Man-Martin, J., White. Most Conceited Man-Turner, Nicholas, Davis, J. Faculty Button-Holer-Guillot. Class Grafter-Petioni, Nelson, W. Sleepiest Man-Walker, Darthard. Most Likely to Succeed-Hadley, Bragg, Stuart. Best Looking Man-Jackson, J. B., Johnson. Most Psychotic Man-Stuart, Brown, H. A., Petioni. Most Versatile Man-Simmons, Brown, H. A., Gaines.

In addition to these tabulated results there are several opinions of the class upon various questions which are of interest. Among the group, future surgeons are in the majority by one vote. There is a decided majority in favor of specialization at some later date, the greater number of men favoring Internal Medicine with Surgery running a close second and Public Health coming in for mention by a single aspiring Gorgas.

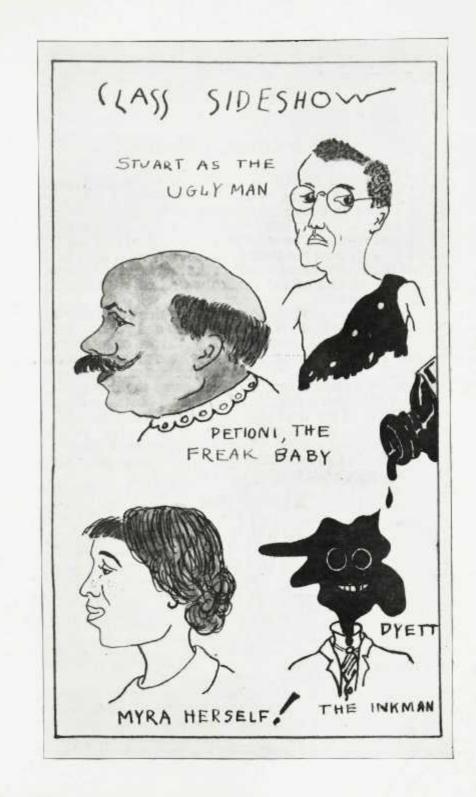


As to sites of future location, practically every place of importance comes in for mention though only a very few members of the class state intention of practising in the South, and practically all refuse to invade the countryside in the chase of the elusive dollar.

An interneship at some hospital is the desire of all but a few of the class. As a reason for undertaking the study of medicine a large number of men give the desire to be of service to humanity, while we cannot refrain from quoting the replies of two men, one of whom said: "Shekels," and the other admitted—"damned if I know." Howard was chosen as the training ground for the class because "it is the best Negro school for such training," and another individual states that he came to Howard because it was selected for him by his parents. All seem pleased with their choice, though two men state that the are "forcibly satisfied."

As a whole the faculty stands in good favor and only a few unimportant criticisms of the curriculum are offered. As concerns the school's greatest need, opinions run from a new building to a new janitor. Jane Bosfield and lack of money are the chief grievances of the group. When questioned as to the most amusing event of the four years, the class replies in a host of manners. The football game between the Medics and Surgeons, Guillot's trial, Ivey's fainting spell with Dr. West, Simmons' percussion technique, are but a few of such replies. As to the saddest event, the death of Dr. Parker gains unanimous choice.

Within the ranks of the class only four Dohenys are uncovered, for only that number claim an independent income, all the rest either partially or wholly supporting themselves. Brown is the almost unanimous choice for the greatest class cutter. Lucas and LeCompte share the honors of class joker. Brown is again signally honored in selection of him as the class giraffe, while Butler has no difficulty in winning the coveted prize of "Shorty." Guillot beats Embden by a mere nose in the fat men's race. Turnet c cily outdistances G. Davis in the tobacco spitting competition. Robinson, Petioni, Lucas, Brown, Simmons and W. Nelson all are popular choices in the search for the man who did most for the class. Miss Smith, our sole female, is voted the most popular girl by all except one individual who states "there ain't no such person." Drs. Adams, T. E. Jones, and Carson gain greatest mention as most popular of the hospital staff, while Dr. Carter Marshall is selected as the most popular of the present internes.





The Football Game

HE annual football game, between the Surgical and Medical Sections of the Senior Medical Class, was played on December 18, 1925, on the University gridiron. The game was preceded by three weeks of turbulent argument between members of rival sections. Villainous were the threats of the Surgeons, who, by the way had the Medics handicapped in the matter of avoirdupois. The counter-threats of the Medics were less vociferous but

equally as venomous.

Ten days of pseudo-practice ensued, which in reality consisted of taking a football on the campus and passing before the college men and women, who gazed in open mouthed amazement at the various types of physiques presented to their view, and listened, awestruck, to the professional phrases uttered for their special benefit. Then came the day of days, and in truth it was a day for men of such brawn and hardihood as those on the rival teams. The sky was clear and old Sol was shining, but his rays had no more warmth than the phosphorescence of a firefly. The wind, though not blusterous, nevertheless cut like miniature knives. The hour arrived and the following line ups trotted upon the field:

Medics		Surgeons
Bragg	Quarter Back	H. Simmons
	Full Back	Walker
C. Carr	Left Half Back	LeCompte
Gaines		Nicholas
H. Brown	Left End	Long
Garland	Right End	Timothee
Wm. Brown	Right Tackle	W. Martin
Henry	Left Tackle	McEachin
Allen	Right Guard	W. F. Nelson
	Left Guard	
Hughes	Center	F. Jones
Referee-Dr. C. 1	Marshall Umpi	re—Dr. G. Howell.

Head Linesman-Dr. Wm. Green

The fun was started by the Medics kicking to the Surgeons, who immediately proceeded to play the Medics off their feet. After five minutes of this, LeCompte of the Surgeons broke through the opposing line and perambulated for forty yards, but ended his stroll by landing on his neck and receiving H. Brown's knee in the choicest region of his abdomen—to be



more exact, it was in the neighborhood of the solar plexus. Then the Surgeons' fun ended. LeCompte desired to leave the field, but due to the absence of a substitute an exit was not permitted and he stuck out the remainder of the game, at each rush, maintaining a conspicuous position as far from the seat of action as the width of the field and his shortened breath would permit. The Medics now took the ball and kept it in the opponents' territory for the remainder of the half, frequently threatening to score, but just as frequently failing. The half ended with neither side having scored.

The interval between the halves was consumed by the teams taking ten minutes to catch breath, four minutes to smoke Chesterfields, and the remaining minutes to map out an attack for the next period of play.

In the second half, the Medics played like eleven "Red Granges," pulling off ten and twenty yard-dashes at will. They opened a passing attack completing five out of six attempts (the Lord only knows how), and after a few plays, C. Carr crossed the line for the first score. Gaines attempted to drop kick for the extra point but failed. The Medics then received a kick and opened up with the deadly "Parker" formation, spiced here and there with a pass or "Terry" formation. They marched down the field without once losing the ball, and finally "Reds" Gaines after a terrific onslaught by his teammates, stumbled through a mass of exhausted and prostrated Surgeons, for another six points. The goal point was made by a pass—H. Brown to Carr.

Just before this touchdown an amazing event occurred, which though funny, may have been the last straw, and probably broke the morale of the Surgeons. G. Johnson, anticipating the signal to charge, hurled his body at the opposing line, bent it, broke it, and rolled ten yards out into the crowd, ten of whom were knocked down, and had to be taken to Freedmen's Hospital. Perhaps the most amusing part of the incident was the amazed and astonished expression on Johnson's face when he had recovered his poise, and excessive avoirdupois, and viewed the damage he had done.

There was no further scoring and the game ended 13-0 in favor of the Medics.

The annual game is generally of the nature of Chesterfields vs. Camels, but this year the players were so enthused and determined to win, that they played a real game of football, adjudged by the spectators after the game.



The Panic of '25

'Way back in the Fall of '21, The Devil conspired to have some fun, And tickled the Faculty's sense of humor To admit (a wonderful Finance boomer) One hundred ignorant Paenie Meds, A motley of rough-necks and college-breds, From Rosengard of Mosaic extraction To Sidat-Singh, our East Indian fraction. The Caribbean's coral shore, Wahoo, Harlem, and Baltimore Belched forth their best, their choicest sons, To charge old Howard's medical guns. So Scurlock grabbed us, as dumb as logs, And had us to meet his wonderful frogs, Who journeyed, 'tis told from far New York, And all caught pink-legs from their walk. It took (it's a sad and touching story) Six months to clean up the chem. laboratory, Where we learned much (that we've forgotten) "Partic'larly" what skatol makes smell rotten. Also of urine, though it's not loaded, Strange to relate, Bush Hunter's exploded. Speak not of Bartsch, in voice of thunder, Great gobs of "Hith-tology" were injected under One hundred skulls; and who would have thought That to tease tissue we'd have to be taught? And Old Pop Lamb (Hurrah for his name!) Introduced us to Gray of Anatomy fame, And showed us the deepest possible deep point When he said "The 7th question's the knee-joint." He also told us about a bone That the papa walrus calls his own,-Each of us thought, "Now down in the sea Those walruses have nothing on me." And that's just how it came to pass We're forever branded "The Walrus Class," And Petioni, with moustachios wobblin' Was quickly nicknamed "The Grand Goblin."



Well, the next year rolled in on our shores, And we found ourselves the sophomores, Whereat for a while we were greatly elated And most of our heads were quite over-inflated. But our joy soon proved to be but a bubblet— Pop West took the bombast from out of our doublet, And "L.U.B.F.' of fame Bacteremic Made us stand on our heads till our feet were anemic. And added to that we had to cope With "Toobueklosis" and "Whispering Hope." We learned all about the dread Hookworm's howl,— The contribution to Science of "The Little Brown Owl," And likewise were added to our education, Some unique methods of "Complement Fixation."

Next year, upon the miserable scene, Come Terry and Ecker, looking mean, And to add to our troubles, the "Black Herald" we found Said, "A man taking names is going around!" So passing up our youthful dizziness We tried to settle down to business. Some succeeded, but sad to relate Some were still infants at this late date, And when the Pediatrics man came to town We learned a whole lot about Henry Brown. In Obstetrics we soon learned a deal Of what that "Educated Finger" ought to feel, Also of "Grand Rascals," "Hi-jackers" to boot-Balloch lectured on making a new nose for Foote. The crown "Macrocephalus" without a murmur Was bestowed on the bald head of Cut Plug Turner. Scurlock returned, thinking us boobs-Not knowing the function of Coolidge Tubes. A hectic year dragged finally past, We could call ourselves Senior Meds at last!

During the years that thus did pass We lost some members of our class:— And not a one of them's forgotten Though some were fine while some were rotten, And now as the time drew to a close We tried to assume a medical pose, And Little Willie gave up his gin And Karpman told us what we would view



If F Face's head were glanced into; To give some knowledge room to soak in: And Pedro Jackson made many twitch By threatening them with his famous Switch; While Lieberman had the Yiddish panics When Terry asked him some Heart Mechanics.

But the brightness of day was replaced by gloom And the tent of the sky was a narrow, dark room:---

Revered be the spirit whose helping hand

Reached down from the heights to the valley-land, Whose every action and word and thought

An unforgetable lesson taught,

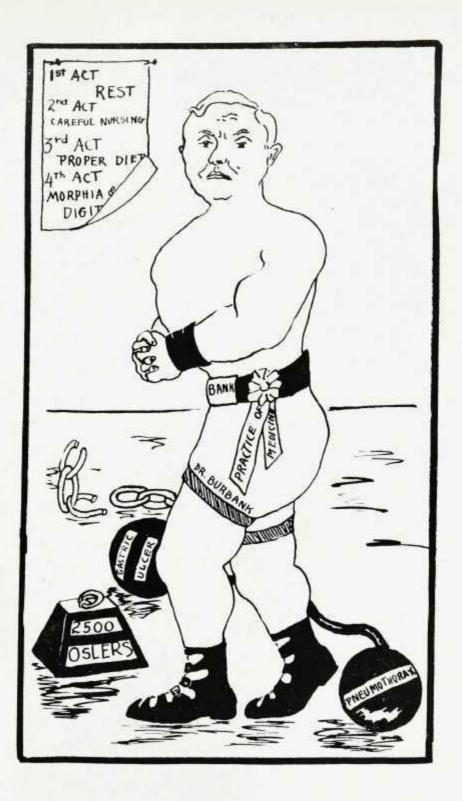
"Oh, ye who the life of a healer plan, If ye would be physician, be first thou a Man!"

Burbank now took up the reins Together with Terry, and we were at pains To discover the way, if a way there could be For every one of the gang to go free. In nobody's day was there time for fun For the rock-bottom "scuffling" had really begun. No man-jack among us dared draw a deep breath,— Every Walrus among us was plain scared to death. But the man we most feared, we all have learned since Though a hellion at surface, at heart is a prince. And now that it's over, though we smile again You can bet while it lasted it sure was a strain.

SO---

Here's health to the Walrus To him a long life, The hand of a healer, To him a sharp knife, To him wealth and happiness, The life of a lord, May no engine trouble Embarrass his Ford. When he looks back upon The success that is his, May he thank Howard for making The man that he is,

LUKE O. CYTOSIS





The "Panicky" Medical Student

AN EXPOSITION OF HIS CASE

T

HE author of this article has, on more than one occasion during his sojourn within the confines of this institution, been struck in impressive fashion with a certain aspect of the average medical student's attitude towards faculty and curriculum. It is his opinion that here is a problem of mammoth proportions

to undergraduates, affecting in serious degree their every act, recitation, examination, etc., but a problem given too little consideration and recognition by instructors.

Unquestionably the average medical student of Howard Medical School, be he Freshman or Senior, is "panicky." The author's four years of rubbing shoulders with all sorts and classes of fellow students have proven this fact to his satisfaction. But what is a panicky student? Why is he panicky? Granted that he is "panicky," is it harmful that he should be?; and lastly, what if any is the remedy?

We believe that this is a serious problem which however the undergraduate has kept to himself, the nature and extent of which for that reason has not been appreciated by the faculty. Nothing, therefore, could be more pleasing nor more satisfying to the writer than that this article should gain the serious eye of the teaching body as a whole and recognition as the presentation by an undergraduate of a matter of vital import to undergraduate and faculty alike.

Now to our primary query—What is a panicky student? It is no less true that students differ in their natures and reactions than that they differ in degree of mental ability. Some undergraduates by reason of inherent qualities exhibit toward all problems of the class room the same coolness and levelness of head manifested in their every day extra-curricula diversions. This is a type of whom it can be said, "they just don't worry." They cannot be termed non-chalant or totally indifferent, but merely unworried. They number in their ranks all degrees of mentality comprising both bright and backward students.

Contrarily however there occurs a far different type and one that to the writer's mind is by far in the majority in this institution. This is the student who seems to be what we call



nervous, whose mind is filled chiefly with pessimistic ideas as to passing, who damns himself constantly as a potential "flunkee," whose sweat centers suffer marked stimulation at every call of his name in guiz, who needs but to be asked his name by Dr. Ecker in order to suffer spasm of his vocal chords and partial depression of all his reason as well as knowledge. This same student experiences incontinence of certain normal secretions at the mere mention of examination. Asked to locate the heart, he replies by giving the topography of the spleen. This is the student who convinces himself that his only salvation lies in a committal of Osler's Practice by heart. This is the student who the day before the final in Parasitology can accurately tell the number of hooks on the head of a tape worm but has forgotten whether the dose of morphia is 1/4 gr. or a dram! This is the "panicky" student!

He too offers two types, namely, the backward, incapable student lacking in fundamentals, and the intelligent student with a good fund of knowledge of the subject at hand. It is of this latter class that we wish to treat in this article—the type of student whose knowledge and degree of intelligence are average if not better but who notwithstanding this is still "panicky."

Why do guizzes and examinations of such a student produce the effects mentioned above? Why are the responses of a student who really knows the subject, often incoherent, wholly irrelevant and at times apparently the answers of an ignorant man? In other words, why is he "panicky"? To such a query the answer, in our opinion, lies in the exaggeration so rife among our students of the valuation of grades and their placing of emphasis not so much on distinct acquisition of knowledge as on personal satisfaction of "the man." Such students have come to believe that a ouiz is a matter of life and death. They dread examinations and questions instead of welcoming them as an opportunity for assertion of their ability, not because of any lack of knowledge on their part. but because they are pessimistic enough to believe that even a single slip may be fatal. This tends towards loss of confidence in themselves. They are now in Medical School for the primary purpose of passing from year to year and not as should be the case, with the idea of gaining all they can in the way of medical education. This latter is secondary to the more important issue of gaining a 75 or better.

Now if to this distorted reasoning of such a student is added the conviction that the sword of Damocles constantly hangs over his head in the form of instructors who are unreasonable.



who make hasty but lasting judgments, failure to answer whose primary question means eternal damnation, the why and wherefore of his panic is at once apparent. In the course of the writer's four years in the school, numerous were the occasions when fellow classmates replied to questions in surprisingly unintelligent fashion which seemed to betoken an utter lack of acquaintance with the subject. And of these occasions I am positive that there were a large number where the student in question had as good a knowledge of the correct answer as any other student could have had. They were simply cases where after an initial irrelevant answer by the student the instructor made no further effort to "get into the mind" of that undergraduate, so to speak, believing that a man who placed the kidney in the thorax could have no knowledge of anatomy at all. But often he was wrong in his conclusion, for perhaps in the next breath that same student could have given correct replies to any anatomical questions propounded.

And this brings us to a consideration of the remedies for such a situation. We have seen that oft-times the student has been misjudged, his caliber has been underestimated. He has become "panicky" and has gradually gone on to a loss of confidence in self. What is the answer to the problem of remedy? Unquestionably the situation can be alleviated by a saner and more helpful relation between faculty and student. Attempts should be made by every instructor to encourage self-confidence in students. They should be taught that no answers are hopelessly ignorant if they be the honest convictions of the undergraduate. Expressions of failure to comprehend a desired point should be sought. Questions and disagreements ought to be encouraged. Arguments within reason should be permissible. Personal appreciation of the undergraduate should be the aim of the instructor for it is only by this means that he can justly appreciate his intelligence and ability and realize when any student has failed to do himself justice.

But this is not all in the way of therapy for this disease of "Panic." The problem is to be tackled also by the student. He should disregard as of prime import the idea of the successful passing of a course. His first aim should be that of gaining as much knowledge of the subject as is possible in order to help round out a broad education in the art of Medicine. The question of passing will then become secondary. Further, his aim should be to satisfy not the instructor but himself, provided always he has a real desire to gain a medical education. With such a thought in mind the casual remark



by his instructor that "Osler has ten lines on this subject" will not cause him worry in his frantic effort to commit the volume verbatim for he will merely read and study with the idea ever before his mind, of interpretation and separation of the valuable from the useless.

This is the problem, and the foregoing are mere suggestions of the writer's toward remedy of that problem. We have been mindful that ours is the point of view of the undergraduate in our treating of this subject. But our prime purpose has been not so much to offer the therapy as to exploit the diagnosis of this condition. We honestly believe that the problem of the fearful undergraduate has never impressed the teaching body in as serious a manner as it has warranted. We have therefore contributed this article in order to call attention to the existence of such a problem and to the extent and nature of that problem. Should a single instructor struggle through this jungle of words and ideas and emerge with an idea of what it is all about, then the writer will feel that it was well worth his absence from the roll call of class this hour.



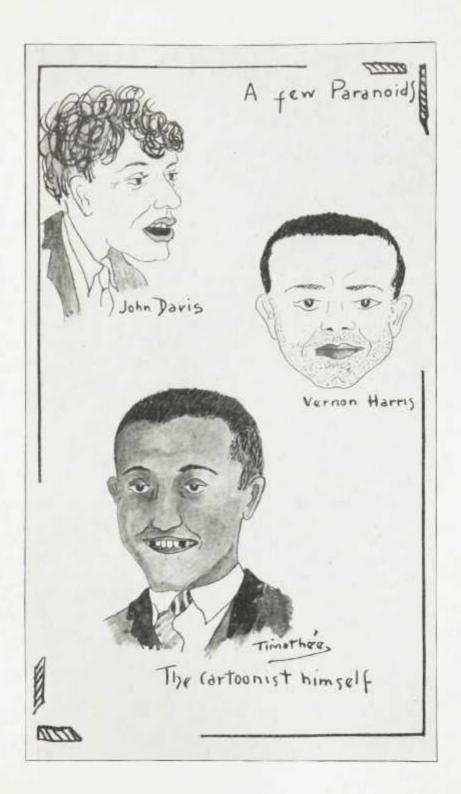


Sometime Members of the Class of '25

Alexander, E. T. Benitez-Mendez, S. Benix, Anna P. Boush, W. Bouyer, H. F. Bowen, L. S. Broadnax, J. H. Carr, T. Dillard, N. Flipping, N. K. Fredericks, E. T. Glascoe, M. Hall, F. M. Hopps, A. A. Jackson, C. M. Jeter, G. T. Jimson, E. P. Johnson, L. B.

Johnson, R. C. Jones, R. C. Joyce, J. E. Kimmey, M. B. Lewis, P. B. McGhee, R. S. McKinney, T. Majors, J. B. Miller, A. C. Morris, L. Murray, R. C. Pannell, W. E. Robinson, P. D. Rosengard, J. Selden, G. H. Sembly, G. H. Simpson, C. A. White, H.







Famous Sayings of Famous Men

Dr. Lamb—"Some say it does and some say it don't."

Dr. Scurlock—"If you will follow me as I read, etc."

Dr. Bartsch-"Who has microscope number seven?"

Dr. Dunne-"The head is engaged, the os is fully dilated."

Dr. Ridgely-"You're a bunch of rough hustlers."

Dr. Lennox-"I don't know much about it."

Dr. McNeil-"Don't ask me; I asked you."

Dr. Curtis-"Free incision and adequate drainage."

Dr. Hurst-"I can't help it; that's your fault."

Dr. Talbot-"Who is that funny looking bird?"

Dr. Dowling-"Rays of light coming from infinity, etc."

Dr. Marshall-"Do I make myself plain?"

Dr. Balloch-"Just go in and come out, that's all."

Dr. Ecker-"My God! this is terrible!"

Dr. Burbank-"How am I to know what you mean?"

Dr. Terry-"That's a lot of hot air; apple sauce!"

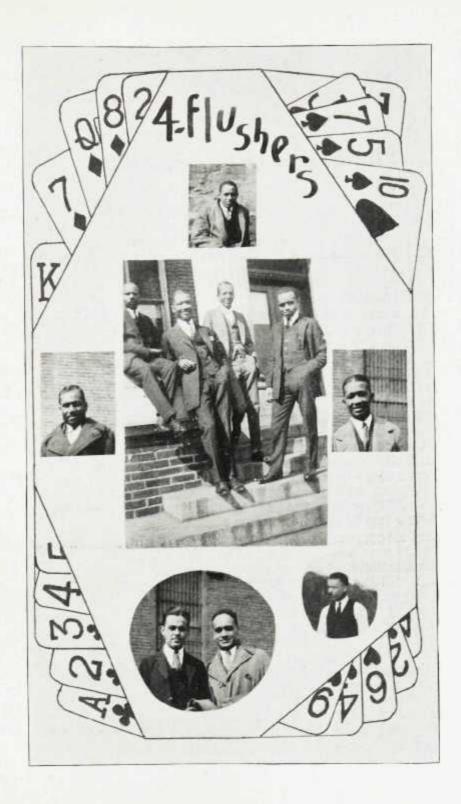
Dr. A. B. Jackson—"You fellows will learn better some day."

Dr. Williston-"That's the trouble with your group."

Dr. Whitby-"Pain, touch and temperature, etc."

Dr. Martin—"Gentlemen, prognosis in these cases should be guarded."

Dr. Mitchell-"Dose?"





The March of the Hundred



N the Autumn of 1921, one hundred and one barbarians, from the Isle of Reil, invaded the jungles of Howard to qualify as bush doctors. This body of wild men was led by its most senile member, "The Great Omentum." The first prerequisite for entrance to the jungle was to give up their life's blood to swell the treasury of the school; after this these hardy fellows were formally anastamosed.

The teaching staff encountered great difficulty in suppressing malignant symptoms which threatened the well-being of the jungle for a brief period. At this time a stern German savant who has had vast experience in the taming of rebellious. groups initiated a military campaign, and such was his success that by the end of the first four months there were about forty casualties. This caused a changed formation, and as a result of a subsequent united front, this reputed tyrant soon effected a truce and peace was restored. The remaining three months were spent in a semi-comatose condition under the anaesthetic effect of the rattle of a deadly snake which was destined to do great harm to the tribesmen who unaware of his cunning, continued their daily march, through the labyrinth. By the end of the year 1922, the rattler claimed thirty, by bites, among who there were six fatalities.

These survivors, profiting greatly by their experience of the previous year, assembled at roll call, 1922-23, with a firm determination to secure an antitoxin against poisonous reptiles which still infested the jungles. For this purpose they secured from far away Jefferson a rare virus, said to have been cultivated in a laboratory there and he soon was instrumental in changing the nature of the beasts, so much so that they successfully attacked one of the reptiles and drove him under cover. The year would have been uneventful so far as casualties were concerned had it not been tant one of the tribesmen sought to perform caveman tactics, seizing a young female of a neighboring community and carrying her off into the hills. leaving her there. This so outraged jungle ethics that it was unanimously decided to exile him from the community.

In the following year, the tribe penetrated even deeper into the forest where they proceeded to learn the properties of certain potent herbs and the nature of various phenomena. But there roamed in this region such ferocious creatures as



wild panthers, roaring lions, and a "Terri-ble Bull" with whom it had to cope while still traversing the long dark lane. They numbered ninety-four as they undertook this campaign, there being an addition of nine who had fallen injured from a previous campaign. The march was resumed and within the first twenty-four hours, bright and early, they encountered for the first time the reputed deadly panther. They were reassured however when the terrible bull, looking friendly, appeared in the neighborhood, for that somewhat disconcerted the panther. But much to their surprise those two animals decided to make a concerted attack on the invaders. Panic ensued and they fought with their backs to the trees. Some went up, some took cover underground, while others decided to make a grand stand play.

The siege lasted long; hunger faced the tribe but they managed to survive on limited rations of prune juice and apple sauce, and although there were many dropped beats, arrythmias, alternations of fortunes, and relaxed sphincters they caused a temporary retreat. But the toll was heavy; no less than twenty-two were killed, while even a larger number received minor injuries, by passing through the poisonous hazen bushes. This was indeed a trying year for the tribesmen, one they will always remember. It was the prelude to the final drive to gain complete domination over the king of the forest and the other denizens.

When the roll call was made for the final drive, a contingent consisting of seventy-two of the original pioneers lined up. Nine post mortems resumed their halted march and threw in their lot with the tribe. They decided to secure the key to the citadel in which the jungle medicine secrets were supposed to have been buried.

Abandoning massed formation they divided, like Caesar's army, into a right and left wing. The first thirty-eight to be enrolled made a bee line for the stronghold of the Lion, a noble looking creature, powerful and strong, whose reputation struck fear into their hearts when they got in close proximity to him. From the first onslaught to "rope him in," the prognosis was carefully guarded and the daily progress chart was relayed immediately to the left phalanx.

Indeed the outlook was favorable and with proper rest, diet, and elimination all may have attained the goal. But while they were in the act of securing him he suddenly snarled. This created a great deal of disorganization. Plans had to be altered because for a while no one knew what would be the



next enemy they would have to face. It is true there was a huge bear lolling on the banks of the river, which we had to cross. And, as there were many in the tribe who regarded him as being more ferocious than the king because of his sharp claws there was a great deal of alarm. He, however, because of the loss of his leader did not rage as much as was anticipated. He consulted with the bull and together they decided after many conferences and feints to limit their activities to the flanks and separate the already separated tribesmen. In doing so they left an open sinus and using their wits various tribesmen from either phalanx to the number of thirty-eight, dashed ahead and suddenly found themselves rushing headlong through the already open door of the citadel.

Surprised, breathless, and amazed they looked back and saw the door close behind them. Through the fenestrae, impotent to render aid, they saw their erstwhile companions, struggling by might and main with shouts, by the use of various instruments, and by offering a treaty of peace in writing, to come to terms with their now undefeatable foe.

The remnants of the assailants, some fat, some sleek, some limping, some hemiplegic, gathered together for the grand victory celebration June 5, 1925, when citations of their prowess along with medals were handed to them and they were formally initiated into the fraternity of bush doctors.



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PURPOSE AND AIM OF **HOWARD MEDICAL NEWS**

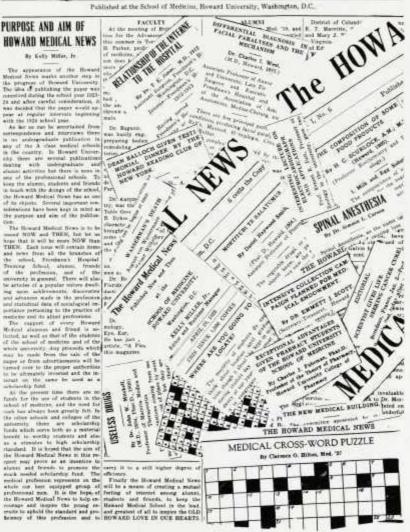
By Kelly Millio, Jr.

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E GODS! WHAT A JOB! Our weary brains, eyes and hands cause us to grunt a prolonged "Whew," while we fall exhausted into the arms of the printer. We are tired and "all-in" but yet we are happy. Our efforts have resulted in this volume which we have attempted to make representative of ourselves and our interests. Hence we are joyous and elated now

that the task is completed. That task has been more filled with difficulties and more taxing than is at first apparent. It has meant sacrifice of much time, energy and money, for, as is common knowledge, the compilers of a year book do not tread a roseate path. But here is the fruit. To say that we as editors are aware of the mistakes and shortcomings of this volume is needless. We merely ask that when you have run this gauntlet of errors and faults, you may in your broadness of heart and mind say, as you close the cover, "Well done."







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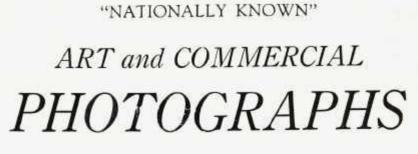
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