

College of Medicine

SENIORS.

"Singe de song;
Winne de medal;
Finde de morphine landmark."

It is to be noted that Dr. Wherry did not send an assistant to Dennison, Iowa.

The lessons which Dr. Jonas teaches by his reminiscences sink deep into the mind of every senior. Such lessons are of as much value to us as lectures in surgery. They are not found in books, but can only come from one who has spent many years of active service in the profession.

Dr. Bicknell has finished his course in otiology to the juniors, and is going to give some special lectures on the eye. He very kindly extended an invitation to the seniors to attend. We became acquainted with the doctor in otiology last year and not many will miss the present opportunity.

Next week Dr. Bridges leaves to attend the International Medical Congress at Madrid, Spain, and so he closed his lectures early. He gave his final examination to the seniors last Tuesday. We shall miss the doctor, but are proud to know he represents the college of medicine at this great assembly in the Spanish capital. Dr. Bridges will carry with him the best wishes of the senior class for a safe and pleasant voyage.

It will, perhaps, be of special interest to the students of the college of medicine at Lincoln to know that the amount of clinical work which the senior class has had this year is much in excess of that enjoyed by any previous class. This is due to the fact that the class has been divided into sections of from three to five men each, and, in addition to the regular general clinics, the sections have been permitted to see much more work and to a much better advantage than would have been possible in the general clinics alone. These special clinics have been established in the departments of medicine, surgery, ophthalmology, rhinology and gynecology. We understand it is the intention of the faculty to improve this feature of the work and it will certainly be appreciated by the students. The obstetrical material has also been very abundant, each senior having had at least two cases, and some of them many more, while not a few juniors have come in for their share.

JUNIORS.

All the juniors wearing beards have removed them, as they have been taken for seniors so many times lately.

Dr. Stokes was in Lincoln on the 30th ult., attending the chemistry society meeting. He read a paper on "Uric Acid."

The boys are all greatly relieved, now that one of the hardest examinations is over with, but probably some of them are a little sore from the hard ride.

Junior class meeting April 15th from 10 to 11 a. m. Object of class meeting is to elect officers for next college year's senior class. A hot time as usual is anticipated.

Dr. Luddington has finished his course in surgery and is now giving the boys a review. We all appreciate his instructions very much, as it has been a very thorough course.

Several members of the junior class intend going to Glenwood, Ia., April 3d to look through state buildings there and to attend clinics given at that time. Seniors and juniors are going in a body.

If "Lazarus" would look into a mirror at his own homely, begrizzled "mug," he would immediately blush for having called the handsomest man in the college an orangoutang. "Back to the woods, for you haven't got the goods."

It is now the order of the day for the juniors to have "kinks" in their optics as a result of the ophthalmoscopic practice on Friday afternoon. We are indebted to Dr. Bicknell for a very valuable and practical demonstration of refraction, also.

The much vaunted good conduct of the senior class received a "knock out jolt" last Monday when one of the pro-

fessors had to "call down" the snickering row for their unseemly levity. They are always ready to "snicker right out in meetin'," but the laugh was properly saddled where it belonged this time.

Dr. Milroy's lecture was interrupted Tuesday by Janitor Johnson rushing into the room saying there was a child down stairs dying! As medical science is not so great yet as to bring the dead to life, the doctor thought the case hopeless, but allowed the baby to be brought into the room. No restrictions being imposed upon nationality, the gypsies were ushered in. The vocal cords of the child being of extraordinary strength, the prognosis was favorable. Diagnosis was soon made, as all that ailed the child was a good sized ulcer upon its neck. As some of the boys followed the gypsies out, we think that the probability is that some of the boys have had bad dreams of late, because of having had their fortunes told. P. S.—Baby was bow-legged.

SOPHOMORES.

Did you register?

Walsh spent Sunday in Glenwood, Ia. The class is working out "unknowns" in bacteriology lab.

Dr. W.—"What is decubitus?"

Peterson—"Hot and cold gangrene."

Dr. Lyman visited the Institute for Feeble Minded Children with the senior class Friday; therefore no physiology lecture.

The systematic and thorough manner with which Dr. Ramsey is taking up the circulatory system in comparison with the earlier work of the year makes us wish we had met him sooner.

"Bohunkus" Louzer is the latest addition to the baseball squad. Now, with Lane in the box, Louzer behind the bat, and Bill Anderson at short, well, it certainly looks good on paper.

The sophs hereby challenge any class in the medical or dental departments of the school to a game of ball, and promise to give them a run for their money. By order of Captain McDonald.

Get out for primaries on April 10th and help nominate for mayor the Hon. Frank E. Moores.

Come out all ye loyal and registered medics and boost for a man who always stood by the college.

The naming of Jeffers and Gorland the "two old maids" was quite uncalled for. Of course their manner, fondness for cats, tea and gossip, and particularly their hatred of mankind (even keeping them from class meetings and such), would lead one to think so, but their numerous correspondents of the opposite sex and the ability with which either can punish a long black cigar, is rather "un-old-maid-like."

A progressive medic, on returning from lectures Wednesday, was called to visit a patient whom he had vaccinated a few days before, and whose condition was reported as serious. Thinking of the dangers of a mixed infection, he loaded up with the necessary paraphernalia and hurried at break-neck speed to the residence of the patient, to find nothing at all wrong, and that they knew nothing of the call. Let's see, what date was Wednesday, anyhow? Ask Miller.

The red-nosed, half-baked representative of the measles rag published up here, who sneaks around behind people, listening that he may hear things too personal to print, has changed his brand of dope. Aside from his cowardly, characteristic attack on our much esteemed and highly honored fellow classman, the Hon. E. J. Smith, he has called us the second meanest man in the class. After due deliberation and consultation with Bohunkus Louzer and said Hon. Smith, we have decided to jump on his face, bite a piece out of his left ear, kick him in the slats and at a later date shoot up the varmint's carcass. We've got blood in our eye, and an intense longing to destroy. We want this community to know once for all that we are not mean—on the contrary, we are known by our meekness, and are so gentle, we never fail to turn the other cheek. Because of this meekness we stand in a class by ourselves, therefore are second to none. We hereby warn said saffron-colored cousin that if a complete retraction is not made in the

next issue of the rag he represents we will begin a survival of the fittest on date of publication. Our fellow classman, the Hon. Smith, begs us for first chance at the assassin of character, but we will not be denied. He also wishes to state that on the night in question he did not go home to get his "robe de nuit," but to look up Webster's pronunciation of "Toganiritis," and also, incidentally, to procure that article.

FRESHMEN.

The trade of medicine's easiest of all: 'Tis but to study all things—everywhere.

Nature and man—the great world and the small.

Then leave them at haphazard still to fare. —Exchange.

Miss Stull's mother and sister spent two days with her during the past week.

Friday Fuller strayed into the clinic room and was mistaken by a patient for an older student, or perhaps even for a doctor, for all we know, and asked to "feel his pulse." Fuller's answer, "That's all right—I guess," was honest at least, but it did not go well with the professional look on his face.

One student was sorely puzzled when we all laughed at his anatomy of the stomach. This is why:

Question—"How many surfaces has the stomach?"

Answer—"Two; inside and out."

Q—"What is its capacity?"

A—"Twelve inches by four thick."

Q—"What is it covered by?"

A—"Skin."

Q—"Where is it located?"

A.—(In disgust) "I don't know!"

Interest in athletics in our department is conspicuous by its absence. The explanation is simple. In the academic department the students are of nearly the same age, have had practically the same preliminary education, consequently their tastes are very much alike. In this department, on the other hand, we have many students over thirty, nor are married men un-

usual, and besides, the study of medicine is more confining than in other schools, leaving less time for such recreations. Furthermore, the number of students to draw material from is much smaller. Our class, for instance, could not even organize a complete baseball team, let alone selecting men for their excellence in some special form of athletics.

The senior class is to be pitted in its present state of worry over the impending examinations before the various state boards. Their condition recalls that of Professor Lorenz when informed that he would have to pass the Illinois board in order to practice, as he described those experiences himself to his classes in Vienna. Such a demand, without warning, was a good deal, yet he dared not refuse, lest it be said that he was afraid. The examination being oral, the questioner first pondered some time before propounding his first, which, much to the doctor's relief, was "How do you like Chicago?" Then followed several others of a like nature, which were satisfactorily answered, and finally, "What do you think of the American woman?" His answer: "Queens! Real queens!" passed him unconditionally. Our boys, however, have no mere formality or joke before them, though we don't doubt their ability to pass the most rigid board.

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