Class Officers.

President, Lister H. Tuholske
Vice-President, Theodore Prewitt Brookes
Secretary and Treasurer, Robert E. Hogan
Sergeant-at-arms, Otto Carl Horst
Hatchet-Representative, Ernest P. Cayo
Faculty Representatives, Ira Ross Clark, James William Barrow
Members of the Class of 1909.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>M. F. Arbuckle</th>
<th>James Clifford Landree</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>James William Barrow</td>
<td>Cicero Lee Lincoln, Jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank Timothy Bradley</td>
<td>Percy J. McAuliffe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theodore Prewitt Brookes</td>
<td>Clive Sidney McGinniss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Selmar Burchart</td>
<td>John Benjamin McNulty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Ruby Castlen</td>
<td>Lurin Patrick Macklin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ernest P. Cayo</td>
<td>Abraham A. Margulis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Raymond Webster Chamberlain</td>
<td>Harley Marshall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Endicott Chapin, A.B.</td>
<td>Jesse T. Nugent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank Nifong Chilton</td>
<td>Jesse B. Paschall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ira Ross Clark</td>
<td>John Potts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ernest Linwood Coffin</td>
<td>Maurice Jerome Press</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward Patrick Cooke</td>
<td>Walsie Newton Pugh, Ph.G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Devine Davis</td>
<td>Omar H. Quade</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leonard Halleck Denny</td>
<td>John Albert Seabold</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris Edwin Derfler</td>
<td>Arthur H. Sewing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carey Baker Elliott</td>
<td>Archie Redd Stone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Campbell Gardner</td>
<td>Thomas Wilfred Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Wernecke Gibbs</td>
<td>Wm. Thaler, Ph.G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carl Albert Hoberrecht</td>
<td>Christo Theodoroff</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert E. Hogan</td>
<td>Lister H. Tuholske, A.B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Otto Carl Horst</td>
<td>Alleyne Von Schrader</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John F. O. Howell</td>
<td>Solomon A. Weintraub</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Edwin Kleinschmidt</td>
<td>Richard S. Weiss</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Medical Department.

| Frank Henry Ewerhardt                | Raymond Joseph                         |
| Conway Bates                         | C. H. A. Hoose                          |
| C. L. Blanks                          | Clive Cumby Nash                        |
| James G. Calhoun                      | Robt. Schlemmizauer                     |
| Ezra C. Grim                          | James P. Simonds                        |
| William Frederick Hardy               | E. W. Van Brunt                         |
| John C. Helf                          | Sigfried A. Van Hoefen                  |
| Louie H. Green                        | Matthew Thomson Murdoch                 |
| Frederick Ellsworth Jackson           | Robert Neal Tyzzer                      |
| William Edgar Jones                   | Carl Young                              |

Special and Post Graduate Students.

| Raymond Joseph                         | C. H. A. Hoose                          |
| Conway Bates                           | Clive Cumby Nash                        |
| C. L. Blanks                           | Robt. Schlemmizauer                     |
| James G. Calhoun                       | James P. Simonds                        |
| Ezra C. Grim                           | E. W. Van Brunt                         |
| William Frederick Hardy                | Sigfried A. Van Hoefen                  |
| John C. Helf                           | Matthew Thomson Murdoch                 |
| Louie H. Green                         | Robert Neal Tyzzer                      |
| Frederick Ellsworth Jackson            | Carl Young                              |
History of the 1909.

By Mr. Dooley.

H shure, Hennessey, and I'll tell ye all about the 1909 iv the Medical Department iv Washington University.

Ye see, this 1909 is built something after the style iv one iv the big Missouri Pacific locomotives, only one is built out iv iron, steel and brass, whilst the other is built out iv raw material. One is fired and steamed up with coal and water. The other with anatomy, chemistry, and the numberless subjects iv the study iv medicine. One runs on smooth steel rails, the other on rough state boards.

It takes a great number iv fine mechanics six months to build the one, and Fate a few minutes to build the other, but then, it requires a large number iv Doctors and other learned men, 4 years to get her goin' right.

Oi know, because Oi watched them from start to finish, buildin', runnin' and adjustin' the 1909 down at 18th and Locust.

The first mornin' at the beginnin' iv the start Oi sees Fate glancin' over the raw material and straight away proceedin' to put down Gibbs, McNulty, Cornell, Castlen, Davis and Thorn for drivin'-wheels, next
Ecrement, Hoberecht, Thaler, Weir, Chamberlain, Bear, and Dill for frame and trucks. Torrance as fire-box with Horst invaginated to form the boiler. McGinnis (from the Anglo-Original meaning much smoke) made an admirable stack. Von Schrader was bent over in the shape of a cab.

Trotter and Pugh were formed into cylinders, with Quade and Howe as pistons, Sewing and Chapin as driving-rods, Weintraub and Stone as steam-chests, with Lincoln and Landree as valves, Cayo and Gorlitz as eccentrics, Macklin and McAuliffe as brakes, Denny as fender, Taylor as reverser, Brookes as whistle, Press as sand-box, Barrow as dome, Kleinschmidt as bell, Rose as pop, Seabold as head-light, Margulis as reflector, Howell and Paschall as injectors, Hunt as air-compressor, and Weiss as steam-gauge, where he served the double purpose of recording both steam-pressure and weather changes. Next came Clark as lubricator, Tuholske as throttle, Burchart as an improved water gauge, being able, at all times, to indicate the height of water above Pupart's ligament.

The machine being now completed, she was turned over to the doctors, who, during the subsequent four years, worked upon her night and day, not only adjusting her to burn all kinds of medical fuel, from anatomy to surgery, but replacing all defective parts—even sending over to Bulgaria for material.

During the second year, Theodoroff took the place of a broken cylinder, Hogan of a defective driver, and Arbuckle, of the lost pop. During the third year, Chilton replaced a cracked piston, Elliott an eccentric, Nugent another driver, and Marshall, the air compressor. In the fourth year a new fire-box was made out in my friend Derfler, the Encyclopedia Missourica. The frame was greatly re-enforced by the addition of Potts, Gardner and Bradley. Besides, a valuable addition was made in the shape of a tender out of Coffin and Cook, the great narrator in hypothetical events.

This being done and all adjusting finished, the great machine, in the finest of condition, was, a few nights ago, christened by the exercises in graduation, as she stood under a full head of steam, an object of awe and admiration to all.
Class Officers.

President, Isaac L. Garrison.
Vice-President, Logan Guernsey Kinzey.
Secretary, Hirrel Stevens.
Treasurer, Stanley Sherman Burns.
Hatchet Representative, Fred Oscar Schwartz.
Members of the Class of 1910.

Porter Douglass Blackburn
Stanley Sherman Burns
Frederick Putman Cowdin, A.B.
Harry F. Craig
Cecil H. Dickerson, A.B.
Charles Francis Degaris
Adrian John DeHaan
Arthur H. Deppe
Harold William Fay
Walter Emile Frank
Lee Orville Frech
Arnold Garlitz
Isaac L. Garrison, B.S.
Philip Griesbaum
Terrence Gronoway
Frederic Hagler
Joseph Reagan Hamlin, Ph.B.
Robert Morris Hardaway, Jr.
Charles Frederick Harmon
Guy Livingston Howe
Maurice Isadore Kaplan
John Philip Keim
Logan Guernsey Kimzey
Louis Bernard Knecht
Harvey Densmore Lamb, A.B.

The Medical Department.

Thomas Lorton, B.S.
Horace Leslie Luckey
Pearlie Watson Lutterloh
Charles Morris Ming
Claude E. Morrison, A.B.
Peter G. Moskop
Carl G. Muller
Morits Hugo Muller
Julian Caesar Petit, A.B.
Claude Dildine Pickrell, A.B.
Elwyn Dene Price
Abdul Aziz Ramzi
Harry Pierce Reuss
George Fenton Richey
Fred Oscar Schwartz
Edgar P. Sherman
Selig Joseph Simon
George F. Smith
William Alexander Smith
William A. H. Steinmann
John David Stookey
Wilcox G. Thorne
John R. Vaughan
Arthur W. Westrup
Thomas Frank Wier

Special Students.

Andrew Howard Ryan
Hirrel Stevens, A.B.
Ever been to the country? Notice the way the yaps hang around? That’s how 1910 looked when they first entered the Medical Department of this university. But the reason I called your attention to the country was the manner in which they took to the school—like ducks to water. Things were rather dull and dead at the M. D. manufactory until their arrival, but after that everything seemed to brighten, yes, and liven up, because it seemed that there was nothing which did not get into their way at some time. Friendliness has long been the keyword to their success, and so they at once became familiar with each other. For example, rough housing and noises, funny uncanny noises were the delight of the class. Unable to restrain their vocal outbursts, they resolved to let loose gradually, and later on, they decided to let loose more gradually, and finally developed a pretty good bunch of singers, yodlers, bassos, and one prima donna, whose favorite lead was “Sweet Adeline.”

At times, the attention of several professors and also auxiliary professors was attracted by the melodies. It is hard to say whether they or 1910 left their boundaries to wander into the territory of the other.

I must admit they were slightly frightened during the Freshman year, but at length they outgrew that. Oh yes—they even dared on a certain occasion to “Haw Haw” when invited to “Go to the Dean’s office and sign your names.” (They got the names all right later.)

By the time the third semester reached them, they were wild. Ferdie, the “Anatomical Janitor,” was the chief mark of their torture. Sousings with water, and beer, were no uncommon things for him to undergo at the hands of the class. They even shot beans at Dr. Hugh McGuigan A.B., etc., during the Pharmacological snoozes—all that was needed to attain notoriety in this course was to elongate your ears and wag them.

But the fourth semester. Here they climbed some; they found out they did not know histology and “could not even look at it mit der ocular.” Did that phase 1910? Never, on your grand dad’s cover glasses. Late hours are needed to acquire money and knowledge in medicine, so the faculty attached more work to the schedule. Late hours were kept from 5 to 6 p. m. (at the school) and here they were
taught to curse and percurse. Late hours began to tell on them. The class got crabby and acquired the name "Rough nex." Plate glass waste cans, ear models (of clay), apparatus, etc., could not withstand their furious onrushes. Well, such things were constantly getting in the way of 1910. Blame 'em?

In September the school bell rang and again they buckled down to work. Their chief specialty during this year was being watched. The entire faculty was put next and eyes, all kinds of eyes, blue eyes, brown eyes, eagle eyes and coc-cies peered at 1910 from all corners. They were so suspicious looking that they were not even permitted to breathe the pure air on the sidewalk in front of the W. U. Hospital lest the clinic patients be frightened away.

Yes, they were even refused nature's cure for tuberculosis after having bent over and hugged Phthisis Pulmonaris patients all morning.

The elections for class officers were held on October 5th and were free for the asking. (For those who asked, see opposite page.) It took three months for the stenographer to arrange a satisfactory schedule for mid-year exams:—57 exams in 3 days. Think of it!

After this 1910 found some of their new profs. dandy. Others were conspicuous by their absence. This also applied to some of the Juniors, especially those with long fancy names. They sound nice, too. But they were just like the class: whenever they're handed a lemon, they're always ready with the sugar. Ain't they there? Betcher life.

The Medical Department.
Class Officers.

President, Aden Cobbs Vickrey.
Vice-President, John A. Pringle.
Secretary-Treasurer, John F. Beatty.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Walter A. Rohlfing
Hatchet Representative, Robert Clarence Derivaux.
Faculty Representative, Arthur H. DeMasy.
Members of the Class of 1911.

William G. Atwood
John F. Beatty
Milton Augustus Broemser
Frank McLean Campbell
Thomas Miller Davis
Arthur H. DeMasy
Robert Clarence Derivaux
Thomas Carlyle Doolin
Will Hanna Fickel, Jr.
Edward N. Hagin
Ernest F. Harrison
Charles H. Holaday, A.B.
James Lewald

Ottis Like
Louis H. Mestemacher
Alphonse Herman Meyer
David Litchfield Penney
Walter F. Plassmann
Fabian L. Pratt
John A. Pringle
Fred Leo Roeslein
Walter A. Rohlfing
Oda Oscar Smith
Merrill Neville Smith, A.B.
Aden Cobbs Vickrey
George Lancaster Watkins

The Medical Department.
Class History
1911.

A full history of the 1911 Medics would prove a rather lengthy work, so that for the present, a brief review of some of the more important events will suffice. Nineteen hundred and eleven is a small class, numbering about twenty-five, but in view of what has been said regarding “quality and quantity,” “small packages,” etc., this fact serves as an eloquent testimonial to its make-up.

Our Freshman year was an extremely pleasant one, in spite of the activities of 1910; after the episode of 18th and Olive streets, initiations into mystic orders, front door receptions, etc., ceased, owing to reversal of conditions; and no further molestations followed. Class athletics were cared for by basket-ball and baseball teams, and the year ended happily for most of us, only a few being lost via the greased skid route.

The Sophomore year opened with promise of large doings for everybody and incidently much work; two new names were added to our list: Fickel from Missouri University, and Atwood from one of the local colleges; a Jap, named Young, was also in our midst for a few days, but he soon disappeared. The Freshmen were well taken care of, several little functions being successfully pulled off; and the decree regarding the wearing of whiskers was rigidly enforced.

Work in the dissecting room progressed rapidly, several joint functions in which the Freshmen Dents, the medical Freshmen and the Sophomores took part and in which accurate throwing ability was brought into service. Ofttimes also serenades were rendered under the direction of Harrison, the repertoire being somewhat varied. In chemistry, however, the musical program was fixed and definite, most of the work being carried on to the soul-stirring strains of that time-honored query, and all absorbing question of “Who Stole the Lock?”

On November 2 was played the memorable Freshmen-Sophomore football game, a game that will be remembered and spoken of for some time to come. The Freshmen organized a team and challenged the Sophs. for a game to be played election day morning. A team was hastily chosen, and, under the able direction of Capt. Hagin, signals were learned; and some extremely lively practice held in the court for a few days constituted the training period. The game came off November 2 under ideal weather conditions, 20 and 25 minute halves being played. In the first part of the first half both teams used line bucking tactics, neither scoring until after about 10 minutes of play the Fresh-
men were thrown behind their own goal line, scoring two points for the Sophs, the lone tally of the game. The Freshman full-back tried a kick from placement, which failed, and the half closed with the ball in the center of the field. In the second half, in spite of many forward passes and end runs on the part of both teams, the ball traveled little and the game ended, two to nothing in favor of 1911.

For the rest of the semester, there were very few interruptions to break up the regular routine of work, and apart from more jokes from Dr. Mueller, more rough house, much breakage in the chemical lab, and more music (?), the balance of the calendar contains no more red letter days.

The class was well represented on the gridiron this year by "Hack" Hagin, who proved one of the team's mainstays in the line. Hack is "there" and his brilliant work in last season's big games makes him undoubtedly the most logical candidate for the next captaincy.

The further history of 1911 is left in the hands of future recorders; and in closing, here's hoping that all the many prophecies regarding the class may be fulfilled in their minutest details and that the year will end successfully for all concerned.
The Medical Department.

Class Officers.
President, (Otho Emil Schaefer)
L. F. Mutschmann
Vice-President, (L. F. Mutschmann)
Carter Atwater Proctor
Secretary, Paul Raymond Williams
Treasurer, A. P. Erich Schulz
Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Kinsey Bowles
Hatchet Representative, Francis Page Hardaway
Members of the Class of 1912.

Stephen F. Bonney, B.S.
Thomas Kinsey Bowles
John Julius Brossard
Charles Henry Burdick
William Harvey Clithero
Adam H. Doellefeld
Roy George Empson, A.B.
Paul Jacob Ewerhardt
Rollin S. Fillmore, Jr.
Rolla D. Finch
Charles Pulford Forward
Walter Leslie Frank, B.S.
Fred Leonard Gibbs
Albert George Grassel, B.S.
Harry Gus Greditzer
Francis Page Hardaway
Leroy Francis Heimburger
Scott Heuer
Paul Lewis Hoffmeister
Elmer W. C. Demiling Howe
George Edward Iterman
John F. Kelpe
Benjamin W. N. Klippel
Eugene Milton Lueke
Anton Leo Lutz
James Allen McKenney
Ward Frenton McMurdo

Otto Kent Megee, A.B.
Ernst Mitchell
Ray Mitchell
John Murphy
L. F. Mutschmann
Leonard Niess
William N. O’Bannon
Maurice Orear Pemberton
Linton Yancey Pittard
Carter Atwater Proctor
Arthur Walter Proetz
Paul B. Rabenneck
Julius Robins
Otho Emil Schaefer
Benjamin Caspar Clifford Schnell
A. P. Erich Schulz
Otto Henry Schwarz
Charles Henry Shumaker
Theron Hart Slaughter
Joseph Suffrin
Robert Neal Tyzzer
Martin Van Raalte
Ray Nathaniel Wallantine
James August Weber
Waldo Theodore Will
Paul Raymond Williams
Visscher Vivian Wood

The Medical Department.

Class History.

1912.

By Saturday, September 26, 1908, nearly all of our big class of fifty-five Freshmen had enrolled and on Monday, the first day of actual work, the old building at 1806 Locust street had a rejuvenated appearance; it was chock-full of Freshmen. Freshmen invaded every
sacred corner, sniffed at the dissecting room and got rid of loose change at the Co-op. Above all presided Ferdie “ianitor sti forum” assisted by Dr. Terry.

In a week or two it was noticed that on the second floor pale-faced students would occasionally hurry from one room to another. These were Sophomores. These emaciated creatures, being treated with leniency, actually attacked the Freshmen when in small numbers but did not dare to provoke a general battle.

A football team, with Howe as Captain, was soon organized. The first game played was lost to the Sophs at a score of 2-0. They had, however, three Varsity men on their side. Later the team played the College of Pharmacy and gained a victory of 16-0. At this rate the Class of 1912 ought to turn out some Varsity men next year.

After some weeks “sharks” began to develop. Niess was in such a bad way that President Schaefer appointed a Committee to investigate this peculiar condition. The results of the examination were startling from a psychological standpoint. A telepathic communication was found to exist between the “shark” and the shark that is also known as a dog-fish and statistics proved that those men who spent most time in the dissecting room developed into “sharks”; hence the term.

In December we received our first real stiffs. It was feared at first, for reasons explained before, that some of us might become stiffs. Dr. Warren, however, gave us enough chemistry to keep our minds in the proper channel.

Both President Schaefer and Fred Gibbs, treasurer, were obliged to leave. The Vice-President filled the President’s place and C. A. Proctor was elected Vice-President. A. P. Erich Schulz was made Treasurer.

Towards the last of January a great change took place in the students of all classes. A stranger wandering through our stately halls might have wondered at the pale visage and faltering step of many a Freshman. Salaams and trembling salutations were addressed to Dr. Terry who must have recognized the symptoms of a disease always prevalent at this time, produced by a torture invented by the faculty, and known as mid-year exams. At this crisis Suffrin declared that Socialism alone could save us; Robins said so too.

However, in spite of all, the dread moment arrived and suffice it to say we are still alive and hopping; also hoping.

Just before going to press we learn that the Faculty find it necessary to add to the Gill and Curtman prizes several unique rewards for the remarkable members of this brilliant Class.