

## Dental Faculty

WINFIELD SCOTT CHAPLIN, LL.D.,  
Chancellor of the University.

ELISHA HALL GREGORY, M.D., LL.D.,  
Emeritus Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

ALBERT HOMER FULLER, M.D., D.D.S.,  
Emeritus Professor of Operative Dentistry.

JOHN HANGER KENNERLY, M.D., D.D.S., Dean,  
Professor of Crown and Bridge Work.

ORION WILLIS BEDELL, M.D., D.M.D.,  
Professor of Operative Dentistry, Embryology and Dental Histology.

SIDNEY PAYNE BUDGETT, M.D.,  
Professor of Physiology.

ROBERT JAMES TERRY, M.D.,  
Professor of Anatomy and Histology.

WILLIAM HOMER WARREN, A.M., Ph.D.,  
Professor of Chemistry.

HERMANN PRINZ, B.S., Ph.G., D.D.S., M.D.,  
Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics, Bacteriology and Pathology.

WALTER MANNY BARTLETT, D.D.S., Secretary,  
Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry.

BENNO EDWARD LISCHER, D.M.D.,  
Professor of Orthodontia and Dental Anatomy.

WILLARD BARTLETT, A.M., M.D.,  
Professor of Oral Surgery.

BLAND NIXON PIPPIN, D.M.D.,  
Professor of Metallurgy and Prosthetic Technics.

RICHARD THOMAS BROWNRIGG, B.S.,  
Professor of Dental Jurisprudence.

### Demonstrators

B. N. PIPPIN, D.D.S.,  
Prosthetic Dentistry.

WILLIAM KNOX AITKEN, D.D.S., and  
LEGRAND M. COX, D.D.S.,  
Operative Dentistry.

JESSIE DUNCAN WHITE, D.M.D.,  
Porcelain Technics.

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# SENIOR



## Class Officers

ALEXANDER BAILEY  
*President*

THOMAS T. UMBARGER  
*Vice-President*

FLETCHER W. CARTER  
*Secretary*

J. DAN HAYWARD  
*Treasurer*

EDGAR BRADLEY TRAIL  
*Historian*

## Senior Class History

**D**URING the latter days of September, 1902, there went up from the cornfields of Illinois and zinc mines of Missouri a mighty chorus of "Goodbye, Little Girl, Good Bye," and the class of '05 set out to mould their fortunes and a first class set of teeth.

Beating our way through the crowd of bunco steerers at the Union Station, Sophomores, and other vandals, we were soon safe in Dr. Kennerly's arms, where alas, we found our troubles only began. For, like the old woman who lived in a shoe, the only time when he was easy about us was when we were at work or asleep, so the work was not long in coming. (We will get the sleep when we open up our offices.) The way we all had our mouths plastered by a fellow classmate in a frenzied effort to make an impression is "a picture no artist can paint." Sound the word "chemistry," and every man's teeth will rattle like a Jefferson Avenue car. In addition to which, add a daily engagement with our own dear Sophs and those at the medical school, and a daily stand off for the landlady on the board bill, and you have a life that would have "de-lighted" even the strenuous Mr. Roosevelt.

In our second term, we were initiated into the mysteries of practical dentistry. Doesn't that sound fine? Of course, the rubber dam just fit fine the first time, and we didn't have a bit of trouble adjusting it. During the year, too, the University had an interclass bowling tournament, all classes of all departments entering teams in the race. Our team won the championship and cup,—hands down. If you're from Missouri, we'll show you the cup.

Last summer we took a little time off to run the World's Fair. Francis, Thompson and that crowd were merely figureheads, while we did the work. We pushed chairs, told the people to move on, and barked for good and bad shows with a serene conscience. One of our boys had the good fortune to get the place of chief dentist to the Baby Incubators.

It was the irony of fate that a class of dentists should get swamped with the "mumps," but we nearly all had a call from the "big jaws." Perhaps it was in the teeth that the customary senior big head affected us. To drown our troubles, we gave the first class dance in our depart-

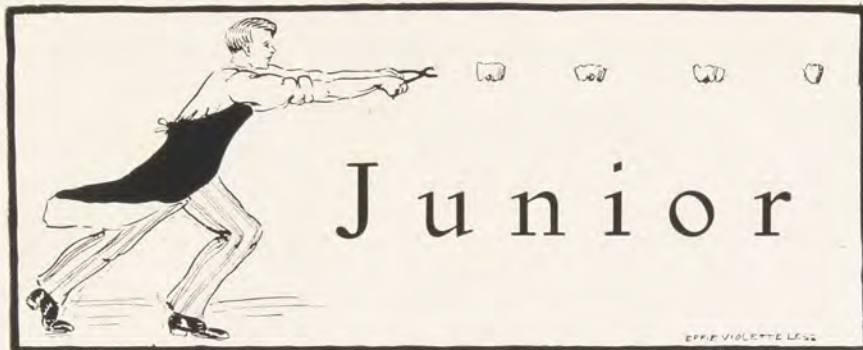
## THE HATCHET 1906

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ment. The valiant little Junior class has stood shoulder to shoulder with us in our dances and, by the way, we did hate to pound them up when they interfered in our class meeting.

Our school life is at an end and our school of life begins. We shall die happy if old Washington only remembers us as long as we will remember her.





Class Officers

LAURENCE CLAYTON CLEVELAND  
*President*

NICHOLAS JOSEPH LYNOTT  
*Vice-President*

JOSEPH LESTER DILLS  
*Secretary*

EDWARD R. ADAMS  
*Historian*

# THE HATCHET 1906

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## Junior Class Roll

Edward Rothwell Adams	Missouri
James Floyd Alcorn	Michigan
Julius Bischoff, Jr.	Illinois
Laurence Clayton Cleveland	Missouri
Warner Ford Courtney	Kansas
Joseph Lester Dills	Missouri
Harold Dresser	Minnesota
Charles Oscar Engvall	Missouri
George Michael Enright	Wisconsin
Aubrey Ward Frost	Missouri
Robert Alexander Harris	Kansas
Charles Herbert	Missouri
Judson Hugh Hewlett	Missouri
John Dawson Jordan	Arkansas
William Edward Koch	Missouri
Clement Robert Long	Missouri
Nicholas Joseph Lynott	Missouri
Gregorio R. Mateo	Philippine Islands
Claude Eugene May	Arkansas
Herman Frederick Merch	Illinois
Edward Leeroy Parcell	Illinois
Roy Bullen Schlaeger	Indiana
Bedros Hagop Takvorian	Turkey
Richard M. Titterington	Missouri

## Junior Class History

**L**ISTEN, my children, and you shall hear"—something that doesn't come twice in a lifetime. For the history of small things, like the British Isles and our class, for instance, is often more important than affairs many times their size. You will search in vain, dear reader, for the man who called us "red neck" the second time. The human constitution can take only so much, and the class above us—above us in age only, be it understood—are human, supposedly.

It is quality, not quantity, you look for in a diamond or a wife (unless you are a mormon), or in anything worth while, and it is quality you will find in the Junior Class. There isn't a bit of gutta percha filling in the whole bunch, but the real simon pure 24 carat.

For such a small assemblage we have been a good deal of trouble to ourselves and the world in general. See Dean Kennerly. He loves us in the same old way, of course, but he is sorely tried sometimes. We can tell it by the tilt on his eye glasses. Besides, we have troubles of our own. Our old friend, Brass, is not as easy to work as he might be and facings will check as sure as fate.

As to the mark we have made in the world, you can find it on the coats of some of the undergrad freshmen yet, we are sure. We will soon be making our marks in the infirmary and getting our nerves hardened to sundry shrieks of woe, real and invented.

In February, we moved into our new building, and the Dean is promising an ideal dental school and we are looking forward to this with pleasure, for we will be the Seniors of '05 and '06.





### Class Officers

I. STERNBERG  
*President*

G. O. RICE  
*Vice-President*

A. A. KALBFLEISCH  
*Secretary*

C. LYNOTT  
*Treasurer*

M. E. WINTERS  
*Historian*

### Class Roll

Samuel Thompson Adams  
George Sherwood Baker  
Homer George Baird  
Berrimon Floyd Bennett  
Henry Brison Bolt  
George Martin Byrne  
Edgar Mason Carson  
Joe Shelby Crisp  
Michael Gessel

Missouri  
Missouri  
Illinois  
Illinois  
Arkansas  
Nebraska  
Missouri  
Missouri  
Missouri

## THE HATCHET 1906

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Anthony John Grodzki	Missouri
Robert Norris Holloway	Texas
Samuel Cleveland Hudson	Missouri
Walter Lucius Hunt	Missouri
Hugo Harry Hoevel, Ph.G.	Missouri
Claud White Johnson	Missouri
Albert Arthur Kalbfleisch	Missouri
Edgar Hayden Keys	Missouri
Howard W. Lee	Pennsylvania
John Casesman Logan	Missouri
Earl Jesse Logue	Arkansas
Charles Emmet Lynott	Iowa
Ernst L. Mayer	Missouri
Henry Olen Neville	Missouri
Herbert William Patterson	Missouri
William Ennis Peak	Illinois
Guy Peters	Illinois
James Orville Rice	Illinois
George M. Scheu	Illinois
Paul Ferdinand Schroeder	Missouri
William Rector Smith	Missouri
J. Stephens	Missouri
Irvin Sternberg	Arkansas
Jett Heagle Sunderland	Arkansas
Arthur LaVega Tice	Illinois
Fred Edgar Thornburgh	Missouri
James Vincent Wavrin	Missouri
Rudolph Weber	Iowa
Sterling C. West	Missouri
Charles Edward Weiser	Missouri
Edwin Christian Will	Missouri
Meade Ellis Winters	Missouri
Hugh Henry Yates	Illinois
Henry Zanitsch	Arkansas
	Missouri

## FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

**H**ON. DAVID R. FRANCIS' enterprise attracted to St. Louis a vast throng, quite a number of whom, after going broke, decided to remain and master the intricacies of a profession. Of this number, thirty-seven entered the Dental Department of Washington University. A more peaceful set of young men never congregated under one roof, but when the Soph medics started to pass up a Freshman Dent, the spark was instantly kindled into a flame and we, not as one, but the thirty-seven as one, pounced upon the medics and scored the victory in spite of the fact that the odds were fifty to thirty-seven against us. The news of our victory spread like wildfire and made such an impression on Dr. Pippin that we have been "making impressions" for him ever since.

Dr. Lischer evidently believes in atavism and thinks that all of our ancestors were sculptors, judging from the amount of carving he has given us to do. The rest of the faculty evidently had a different opinion of our ancestors, judging from the lightning course in physics they gave us.

We, believing our ancestors were shepherds, like to roam, and wandered away from the chemistry laboratory one morning. This, however, was not in accord with the views of our Dean, who gave us a little fatherly talk. We know he must have our interests very much at heart or he never would have put the quietus, much to our disgust, on the chemistry lectures Professor Warren wished to postpone.

After this first lecture given us by the Dean, everything went smoothly until the Junior medics showed their bravery by attacking the last man of our class as we were leaving the lecture room, and then blocking the doors. The alarm given, we returned to the rescue. After the smoke cleared away they scrambled over one another and returned to their seats.

The angel of peace now spread her wings over our class and as long as we are not molested, peace will reign supreme. Our work in all branches has been very satisfactory, and from the training we get in Histology it is more than likely, ere long, that the dental profession will be startled by wonderful discoveries made by some of our members.