



LOST AND FOUND COLUMN.

Lost—A valuable diary, containing several love affairs. Return to E. Pulaski.

Wanted—All of your laundry boxes for tooth pick swabs. You can never tell when we are going to have a rush. E. Shrader.

Lost—Several late leaves. No reward is offered for they are gone forever. H. Roberts.

Found—A dirty basement in home three. Owners please clean. Mrs. Smits.

Wanted—Thyroid Extract Gr. 11 given to all my patients, q 3 hours. Dr. Andrews,

Found—Plenty of sterile towels on 2nd floors, green cupboard. F. Hanken.

Wanted—A small boy to deliver flowers. M. Steele.

Lost—My mamma's telephone number. M. Clarke.

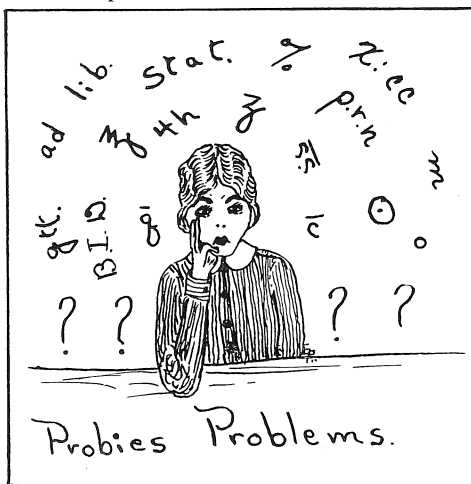
Wanted—Nurses who do not play football with the furniture in utility rooms. Dr. Mayhew.

Wanted—Some one to remind me to take my Blands. L. May.

Can you imagine:

St. Peter refusing to let Miss Hanken ring the silver bells.

Roberts—only talking three minutes over the phone.



- Stroy—in a hurry.
- Krause—admitting that some one else worked harder than she.
- Pierce—eating onions.
- Miss Huxtable—wearing Miss Hofrichter's uniform because hers were all at laundry.
- Hoare—Not having a better experience than yours.
- Pruin—with every hair in place.
- Pulaski—without a come back.
- Blanchard—perfectly well.
- Lesoing—pleasing everybody.
- Oltjenbruns—to class on time.
- Emry—without a new expression.
- Gilmore—not crabbing at Deines.
- B. Petersen—getting excited.
- Mrs. Smits—without her tea.
- The clocks, having Western Union time.
- Miss Linch—with a dirty dress.

Just stand aside, and watch yourself go by
 Think of yourself as "He" instead of "I".
 Pick flaws; find fault; forget the man is
 you,
 And strive to make your estimate ring
 true.
 The faults of others then will dwarf and
 shrink
 Love's chain grow stronger by one mighty
 link,
 When you with "He" as substitute for "I"
 Have stood aside and watched yourself go
 by.

—STRICKLAND M. GILLILAND.



HOSPITAL — NURSES' and PHYSICIANS' SUPPLIES

KOSTKA DRUG CO. LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

POST-OPERATIVE ABDOMINAL SUPPORTS



Ask your Doctor about Wash Day and the O. J. Fee Service



Family doctors know that a wash-tub often is the barrier to a woman's health and happiness. Why endure this strain on strength and vitality? Try the laundry way. Just gather the soiled clothes—telephone us—and washday is over!

The Laundry
does it best!

333 North 12th St.

EVANS

O. J. FEE

Phone B6961

NURSES BEATITUDES

1. Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for work for they have come to the right place.
2. Blessed are they who send rubber sheets to the laundry for they shall not last long.
3. Blessed are they who are fat, for they must eat in the diet kitchen.
4. Blessed are the ragged in uniform for they shall see Mrs. Smits.
5. Blessed are the impudent for they shall be reported.
6. Blessed are the probationers for they shall clean utility rooms.
7. Blessed are they who are blamed for everything, for they live in Home No. 3.
8. Blessed be Mrs. Chase for her purpose in life has been fulfilled.
9. Blessed are the early risers for they shall get breakfast.
10. Blessed are the night nurses for they shall sleep while the day nurses labor.

1701 South St. 1617 South 17th St.

Butler Drug Co.

If it is in the drug line, we
have it.

Try our delivery service

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F2214



Rehlaender Drug Store

Prescription Druggists

Sick Room Supplies

B-1411

1143 "O" St.

O.R.



"This just gets
me down!"

With Kindest
Appreciation

To Class of 1928
Silver Moon

Barber Shop

17th and South St.,
Gus P. Pederson, Prop.

NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY

It is remarkable how many doubtful meanings, an alleged pure-minded person can find in an entirely respectable joke.

Miss Adair: "Doctor, did you hear about the patient who nearly drowned in bed?"

Dr. I. C.: "No, how's that?"

Miss A.: "The pillow slipped, the bed spread and he fell into the springs."

Lincoln's Oldest and Largest Furniture Store

In Homes where good tastes reigns supreme, and the lustrous richness of perfect appointments is the key-note, there you will find Furnishings from HARDY'S.

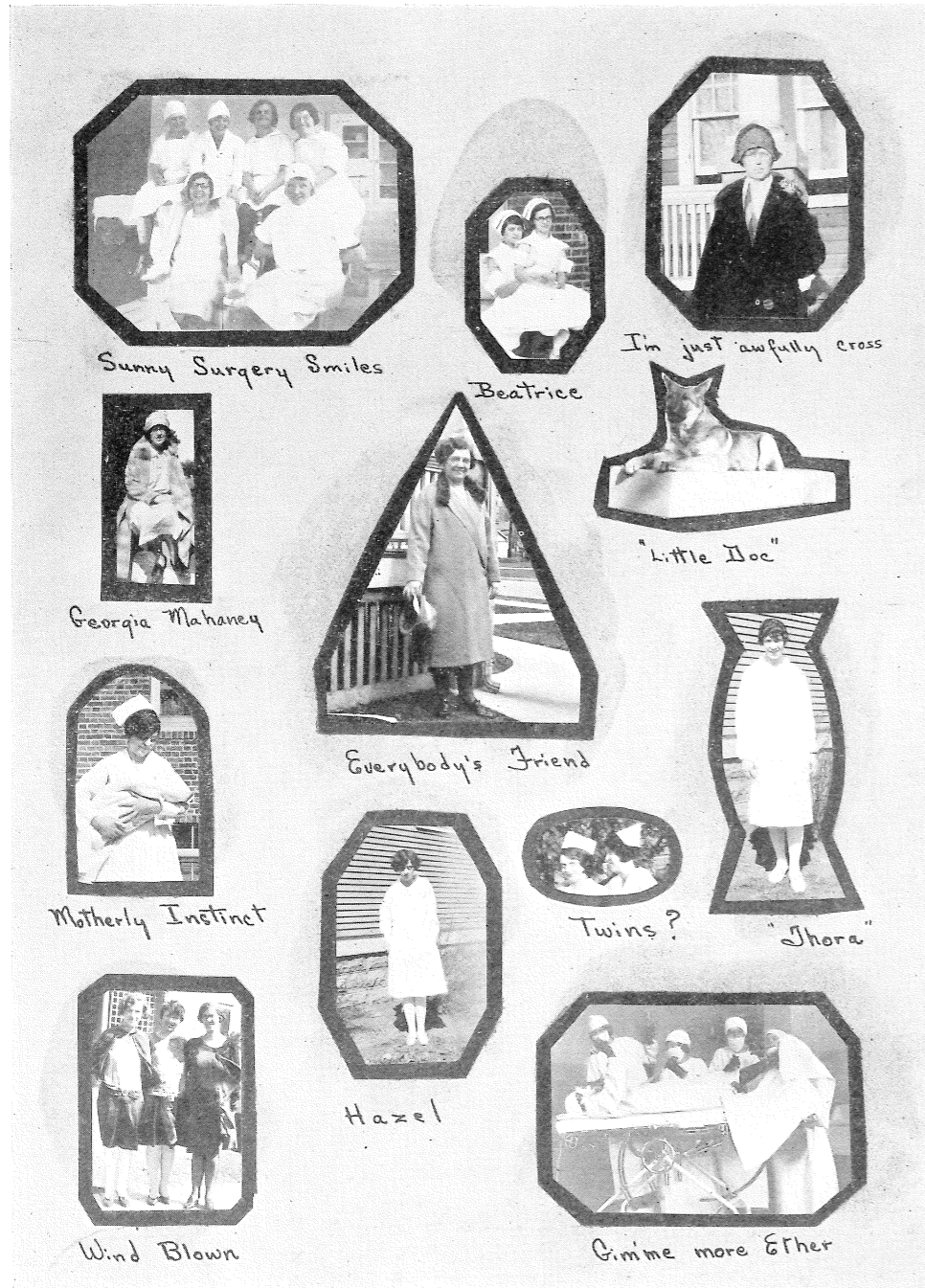
For three generations, Nebraska women have looked to them for paramount values in all kinds of Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Draperies and Hardware.

This Company, true to its traditions, is meeting and shall continue to meet the same obligations to its many patrons, to which its ingenious founder dedicated it in 1871.



ESTD. 1871
Hardy's
GOOD FURNITURE LINCOLN





A Tribute

THE ART OF NURSING—at once the oldest of the occupations of women and the youngest branch of medical science—comes down to us from the first mother who performed for her little ones all of those services which made it possible for them to thrive, even to live. The daily and hourly details of feeding, warming and protecting, the watching by night, the rhythmical swing of cradle or bough, under the mother's restless eye—these maternal cares, as old or even older than the human race, are the foundation of the profession of nursing.

Nursing today is a scientific thing. Its high standards, its long period of systematic training, have elevated the nurse until she now stands close at the physician's side. The value of the intelligence, vigilance, and skilled judgment of the trained nurse is beyond measure. Surely, nursing has found its place professionally.

The whole world recognizes the wonderful service rendered daily by its nurses—those angels of mercy—alert with knowing, helpful, hands—serene with sympathy and understanding—intelligently and humanly aiding and comforting distraught minds and frail bodies. Hourly over the afflicted, in truth and fact is exemplified, the acme of unselfishness—a service to "Others".

Lord help me live from day to day
In such a self-forgetful way
That even when I kneel to pray
My prayer shall be for—"Others."

Let "Self" be crucified and slain
And buried deep; and all in vain,
May efforts be to rise again
Unless to live for—"Others."

Help me in all the work I do
To ever be sincere and true—
And know that all I'd do for you
Must needs be done for—"Others."

And when my work on earth is done
And my new work in heaven's begun,
May I forget the Crown I've won
While thinking still of—"Others."

Others, Lord, yes Others:
Let this my Motto be.
Help me to live for Others,
That I may live like Thee.

Castle, Roper & Matthews

C. H. ROPER & SONS



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for various occasions

Artistic work guaranteed
at moderate prices

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for an appointment

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(Diagonally across from Miller &
Paine's)

Dr. I. C. Sr. remained at home to do some writing, thinking it would be quiet and peaceful. He complained about the noise from the street, noise from the kitchen and finally a kitten walked in and he blurted out, "That's right! Stamp your feet!"

Some people wash thar' faces
Each mawnin' in de sink—
Ah use a drinking fountain
An' does it while ah drink.

M. Fey believes that all hernia cases should have their left tonsil removed before a herniotomy.

We hear the latest styles are
That clothes shall match the hair.
We wonder what will happen then—
Old Baldy—will he dare?

SAD STUFF

I woke to look upon a face,
Silent, white and cold.
Oh, friend the agony I felt
Can never truly be told.
We lived together but a year:
Too soon, it seemed to me,
Those gentle hands outstretched and still
That toiled so hard for me,
My waking thought has been of one
Who now to sleep had dropped,
It is hard to realize, O friend,
My INGERSOLL has stopped.

Dr. Thomson (leaving hospital): "Would you like to ride home, Miss Brask?"
Miss B.: "Oh, that would be just wonderful." (Getting into car)
Dr. T.: "Where do you wish to go?"
Miss B.: "To 24th and Park."
Dr. T.: "Oh, if we are going to park let's go farther out."

Courtesy of
Gold & Co.



HOVLAND-SWANSON CO.

SMART WEAR FOR WOMEN

1222-1224 O STREET

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

A SQUARE DEAL

There is no element of chance in buying here. No matter what you choose you may be sure of selecting fashions that are correct, distinctive, and honestly priced.

ESSAY ON BRAIN

Brain is the top floor apartment in the "Human Block" known as the cranium and kept by the Sara Sisters, Sara Brum and Sara Bellum, assisted by Medulla Oblongata. All three are nervous, but are always confined to their cells. The brain is done in gray and white, furnished with light and heat. It has regular connections with the outer world by way of spinal circuit. It is usually occupied by the Intellect Brothers, Thought and Idea.—Dr. J. M. Mayhew.

Dr. Albin: "Swab tonsils with argyrol and drop one in each nostril twice daily."

Your Health—deserves the best of groceries and fruits. You can depend upon GRAINGER, NEBIA, FOREST CITY, and LINKO brands for healthful and wholesome foods.

GRAINGER BROS. CO.

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Wholesale Groceries and Fruits

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LINCOLN'S BIGGEST, BUSIEST SHOE STORE

FOR DUTY! FOR PLEASURE
OUR SHOES ARE "THERE"

ON DUTY! OR OFF DUTY
ALL WAYS READY TO SERVE

We Thank You For Your Patronage



10th and 'O'

THE 'MARY LOUISE'

Restaurant and Delicatessen

PLATE DINNERS A SPECIALITY

ICE CREAM and CANDY

Home made pies and doughnuts

17th and South

Una Deerring: "The more I read of drugs and solutions the less I seem to know about it."

Miss W.: "I see you have been reading a good deal."

H. Fullriede: "Got to stay in and calculate these diets tonight. No chance getting hair nets torn just working and sleeping."

A. Sandfort: "Beats all how every one picks on Charles."

Blanchard (Before anesthetic): "How long will it be before I am asleep?"

Miss Huxtable: "Oh—5 minutes."

Miss B.: "How long will it be until I wake up?"

Miss Hux.: "About one half hour."

Miss B.: "How long will it be before I know any thing?"

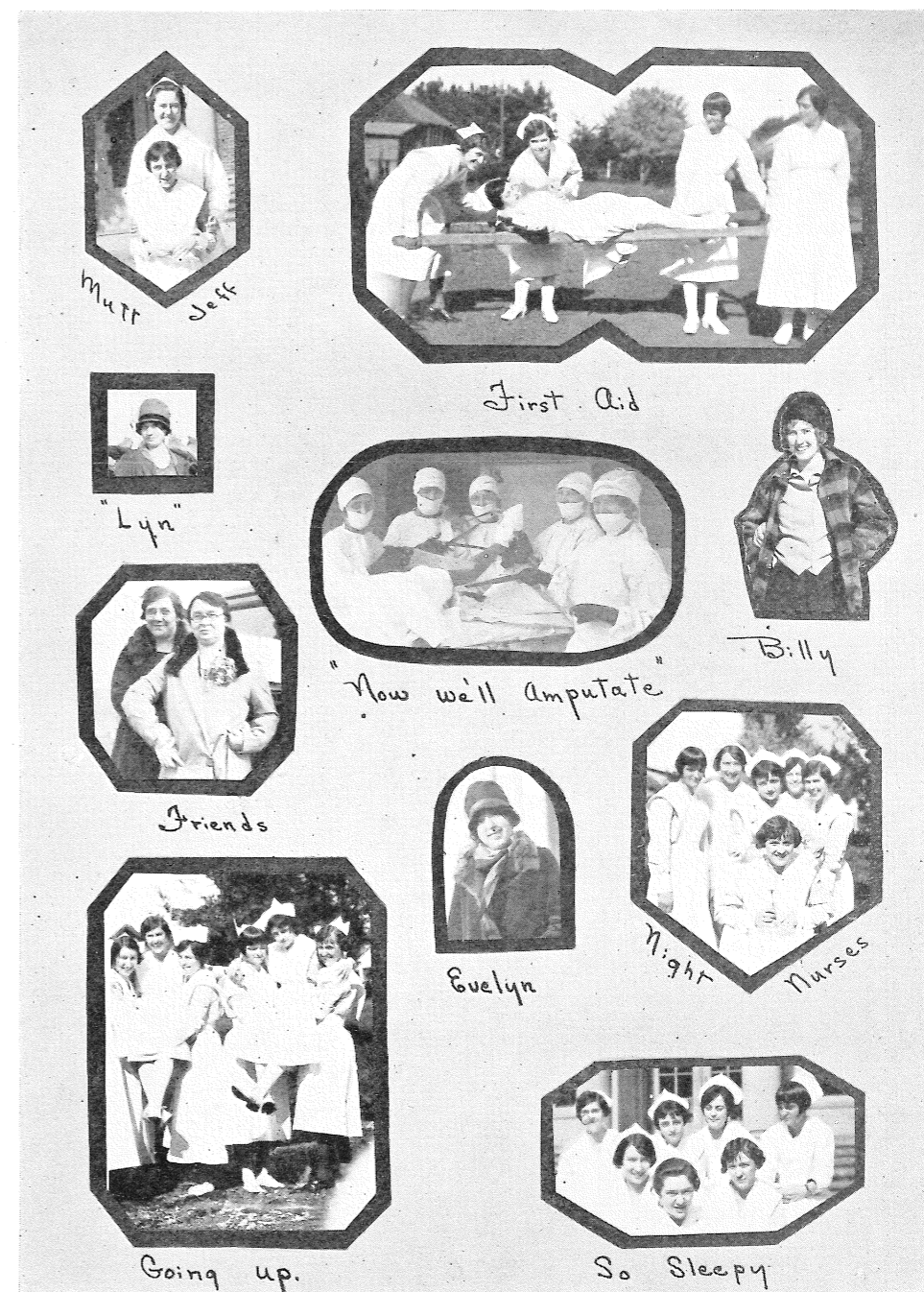
Miss Hux.: "Aren't you expecting too much of the anesthetic?"



A DEPENDABLE
GRUEN WATCH
FOR \$35

(with nurses' second hand \$40)
FRED GARDNER & SON

Gruen Watch Agency
1020 O St. Lincoln





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GROCERTERIAS

No. 1-1537 O St. No. 2-1705 South St.
Two stores to serve you

You will like our consistently low prices on quality fruits, groceries and meat.

The Buttonhole

JESSIE BRANDT, Manager

227 South 13th
LINCOLN

Nurses uniforms, caps and aprons made to measure—we give you two fittings—we keep material on hand to use or you can furnish your material.

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in
Woods Brothers Properties

and
Watch your investment grow in value with the development of
LINCOLN

Woods Brothers Co.
132 S. 13th St. B-6744

SIGNS ON BULLETIN BOARD

The following nurses will lose half days this week because of untidy rooms.

All girls wishing Dr. Deppen to get partners for them for the New Year's Dance, please bring names to Miss Brask today.

Dr. Hickman will not lecture today.

Mrs. Smits will meet all capped nurses in class room tomorrow at 12:30.

Hereafter all seniors not handing in Orthopedic Hospital Lecture notes will have half day for the week taken from them.

Office: 222 No. 7th St.

Opposite Burlington Depot

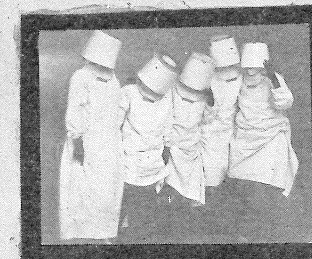
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Pale Faces.



Sewell St. Home 3.



Pals.



My Blue Heaven.



"Four Old Maids"



"Both Arms Full"



Together we two.



Mess makers.



Butterflies



Hulda.



Breakfast at Antelope.



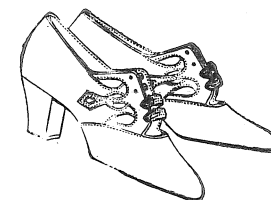
Pipe Dreams.



Surgery Days.



Your Feet Have
Much To Do With
Your Feeling Fit



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**MENIHAN'S
ARCH-AID SHOES**

you'll find exceptional Comfort Combined with Shoe Style so smart that your friends will remark about it.

Sized 4 to 10
Widths aaaa to c

Arch-Aid Boot Shop,
202 So. 13th—Sharp Bldg.

Expert Shoe Repair

Best in quality and price
Nurses work a specialty

H. B. SMITH
2105 South 14th St.

Dr. Moyer: "I will examine you for \$15."
Patient: "All right doc, and if you find it we will split 50-50."

Negro: "How am Mistah Jones getting along, nurse?"
Miss Zlomke: "Oh, he's much better. He is convalescing now."
Negro: "Well I'll just sit down and wait until he gets thru."

Donley-Stahl Co.

wholesale
Drugs and Physicians Supplies
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA
Prescriptions—Sick Room
Necessities
1233 N St.



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doing it.

MOORE'S PHARMACY
DR. H. C. MOORE, Proprietor

146 South 10th St.

One store where price and
quality meet. Try us.

Exclusive agents for 999 Remedies

GASTRIC JINGLES

Sing a song of six pence
A pocket full of rye
Turn the tune to sick rooms
Tummy's full of pie.
There's a patient for lavage,
Tis no time for mincing,
When Dr. Hickman writes the order
Give stomach thorough rinsing.

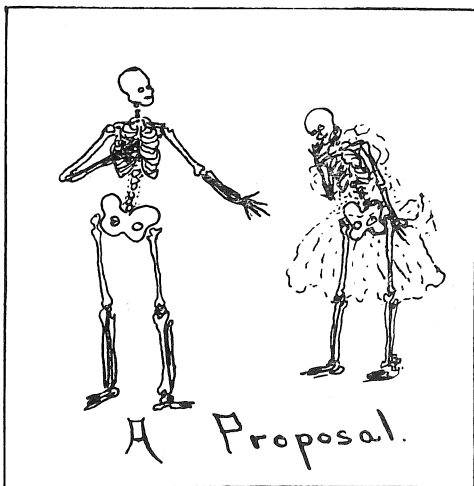


French Cleaners and Dyers

CHAS. G. WALTER

Prompt personal service

Phone F-4636 1422 South Street



Dear. I am bony
My ears are so long
I have tuberculosis.
My brain has gone wrong,
My ribs, you can count them,
My teeth they are few—
Oh, love I'm hard looking
But I can't beat you.

Dr. Reese says, "It takes 64 muscles to make a frown and only 13 to make a smile. Now why make your face work five times as hard as it needs to?"

Patient: "Dr. will you give me something for my head?"
Dr. Hompes: "Wouldn't take it as a gift."

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, "Be in at Ten."



Nurse (to departing patient): "Do you have everything?"
Patient: "Yes, everything but my gall bladder, appendix, spleen and tonsils."

Supt. (to sick Probe): "Have you ever taken chloroform?"
Probe: "No, who teaches it?"

8 STORES 26 Years
Selling quality at economy prices means much to you. Dependability is the answer.
DIAMONDS - WATCHES
Clothing for Men - Women Children on Easy Payments
HARRIS GOAR'S
1330 O Street.



Mother Sprague
D. K. Girls
Just Mary
Our Dad
Aunt Caroline
Kate
Miss Smith
Helen
Mrs. O'Mahoney
Bills - Always "Bills"
"Hettie"
"Edith and Pup"



Class History

(Cont. from Page 33.)

5. And Mrs. Smits also was aware of their bold ways and often she spake unto them in private conferences.

6. Now these Seniors were very ambitious and wished to do something that would be a lasting memory unto them and their fellow sufferers.

7. So they took the problem to their sponsor and after serious debate they decided to get the wherewith to publish an annual. And the officers were elected.

8. Now the Seniors were not well versed on contracts of this nature and knew not the task that was before them. And before many weeks their worries and troubles increased ten fold.

9. But being of sturdy bodies and strong minds the chosen few worked together and after many late hours and much discussion their worries ended.

10. And so great was the rejoicing after the book had been sent to press that a great steak fry was held for the Seniors. Many were the fatted calves consumed, and they ate until they were sore and afraid.

11. And it came to pass that in the next few weeks the Juniors went about the wards and diet kitchens acting queerly. And there seemed to be much whispering and secrecy among them.

12. And the Seniors became sore vexed at the Juniors for their privacy and secrets and at the point of the scalpel they forced them to reveal their plot.

13. And after many lamentations the Juniors unfolded all details concerning another big feast at the Cornhusker Hotel.

14. And when the evening arrived the finest robes of silk and satin were put on and the Senior nurses were very proud of the feast, in their honor.

CHAPTER IV

1. But the time drew near for graduation and separation, and the months that followed were of a more serious nature.

2. For the Seniors were aware of an approaching responsibility, different from any here-to-fore experienced.

3. And it came to pass that when the end was at hand, all valuable wisdom had been imparted to the under class men.

4. And though the faculty had noticed the haughty bearing of the Seniors, there was a record of three years of faithful service to the Institution.

5. And it came to pass that at the appointed time each Senior proudly rose to accept her sacred white uniform and stepped forth into the wide world.—M. Lesoing.

Class Will

(Cont. from Page 32)

Sec. XVI.—Helen Roberts bequeaths her roller skates to any one who can go faster than she can and only a smile to the Interne.

Sec. XVII.—Margaret Pierce bequeaths an entire wardrobe to the owners and all misleading gossip to the four winds.

Sec. XVIII.—Edith Pulaski bequeaths a skillful hand to aid in the beauty and decoration of the Annual of 1929.

Article VII

We, Seniors, do now nominate and appoint our Aima Mater, our beloved Lincoln General Hospital, to be the executor of this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

In witness whereof we have here-unto set our hands and seals.

—Senior Class 1928.

In witness whereof:—

M. Lesoing, Justice of the Peace.



HALLETT University Jeweler "GIFTS THAT LAST" for every occasion

Diamonds—Watches—Sterling Silver

Established 1871 117-119 So. 12

H. Bruce Johnson wonders what kind of an instrument a trendellenburg is.

He sold his brain to a research laboratory but he fooled them. He had no brain.

Miss W.: "What did you learn about the salivary glands?"

Miss Clarke: "Not a darn thing, they're so terribly secretive."

Little Johnny was—but Johnny is no more.
For what he thot was H₂O
Was MGSO₄.

"One molecule potassium iodide (KI)
Added to two molecules sulphur (SS)
Will unite making a slight sound
But no violent explosion (KISS).
Dr. Barnhiser in Chemistry class.

Krause: "Was she a patient here?"
Lesoing: "Yes, she had TB on the sun porch for a long time."

PHOTOGRAPHS TELL THE STORY OF YOUR SCHOOL DAY Have every event PHOTOGRAPHED

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PHOTOGRAPHER

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Butter
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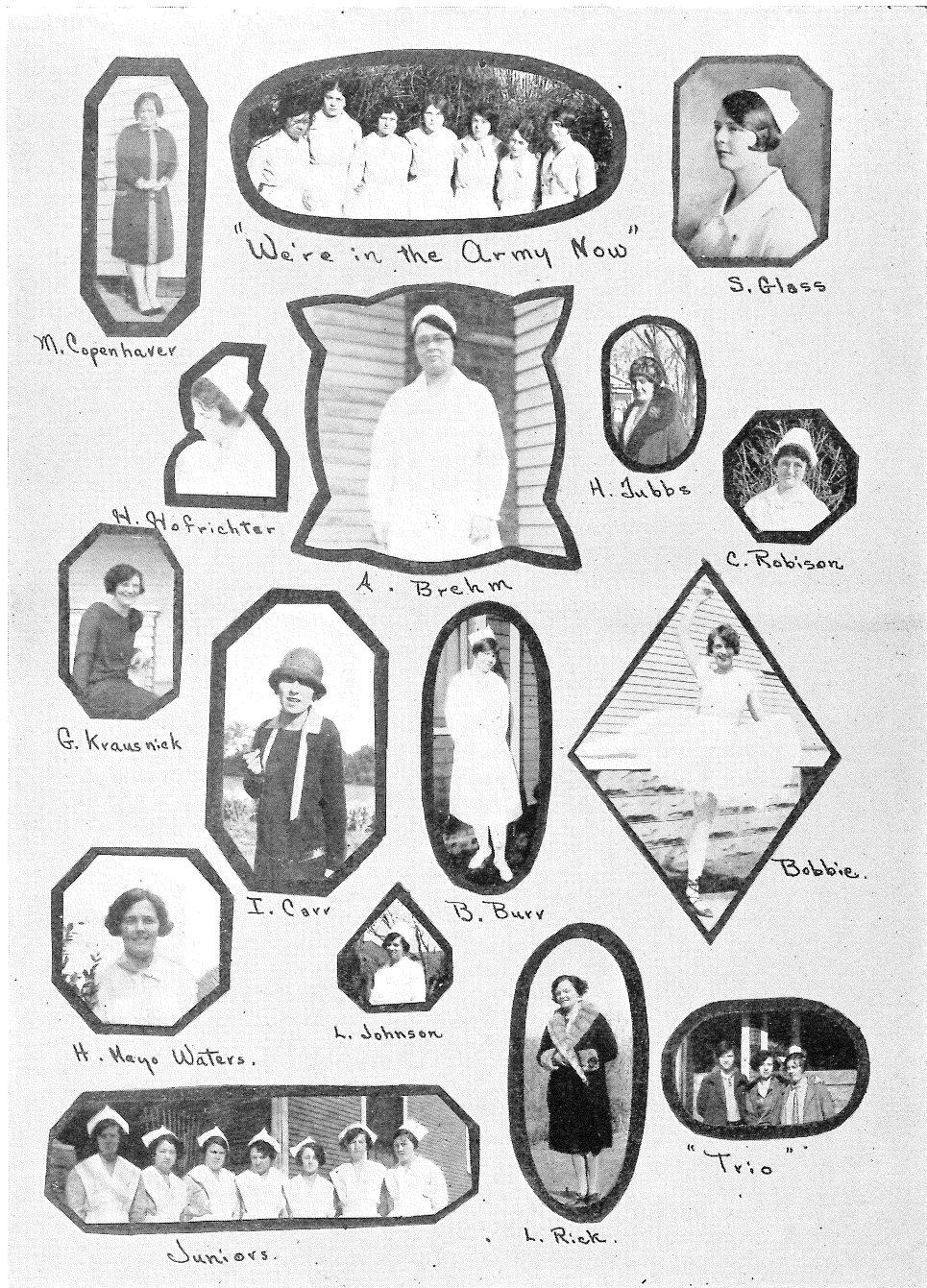
Lincoln, Nebr.

Farmer: "My horse has the heaves."
Dr.: "You had better consult a vet."
F.: "Let me finish. I did and he told me to blow a certain powder up the horse's nose thru a quill."

Dr.: "What has that to do with—"
F.: "I need treatment, the horse blew first."

If we roast you rather badly
Just remember that you gladly
Read the jokes ON OTHER FOLKS.

Early this spring Lincoln sadly became
In need of something known as rain.
We Seniors thot we'd lend a hand
And planned a pic'ic understand—
The great day came—and then the sun
Would shine a bit and leave again.
The rain poured down and so we sped,
To Dr. Roscoe Smith's instead.
We waited and then tried again
And thot we'd go out by the "Pen",
We did and Oh, what fun we had!
And ate so much that it was sad.



The Most Gentle Profession

The memory of unpleasant things is very tenacious. A century ago an operation was attended by a variety of circumstances which aroused dismay and keen anxiety in every heart; and today the very word "Operation" sends a shudder thru the heart of many of those who learn that it is to be their early destiny. And this dread continues though you and I know that an operation is an act of gentle mercy, guided and determined by the utmost skill, inspired and controlled at every stage by compassion for the sufferer.

To the word "Nurse" a similar opinion is still attached. Even now the word conjures in some minds the picture of a rude person, unversed in the simplest rudiments of her art and insensible and indifferent to the needs of others. Her picture has been drawn by many hands; it was coarsely exaggerated no doubt, but the recollection of it is fresh in many minds, though you and I know that the nurse of today is one of the most gracious and most competent of women and that the profession of nursing attracts the best type of womanhood that their country can produce. Nursing is taking its place with the other arts.

Lincoln General Hospital

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

SCHOOL OF NURSING

ACCREDITED

Minimum educational requirement is a complete high school.

A three year course is offered.

Applicants must be 18 years of age or over.

Classes entered in February and September.

GLADYS G. SMITS, R. N.

Supt. of Nurses



E. Zlomke: "What do you think, Bill has asked me to marry him?"

A. Sandfort: "Honestly".

E. Zlomke: "Er-no- just companionately."

Telegram received by Mrs. Smits— "Will arrive on No. 3 Burlington, 9:30 a. m. Will wear a red rose." B. Petersen

Little Billy: "Mother, who brought my baby sister?"

Mother: "The stork."

Billy: "I thot the milk man did; on his wagons it says 'Families Supplied Daily'."

Ode to A. D. Munger.

He is little

He is wise

He's a terror for his size.

Miss Linch: "How would you extract the tannin from tea?"

V. Hartman: Thru a strainer."

M. Albin: "We'll have lots of work when the dummy gets here."

M. Blanchard: "Who isn't here?"

Hospital signs should read, 'Have you anything left' instead of 'Have you left anything?'

"All signs in nurses homes are still in force." E. E. Sprague.

NURSES SOLILOQUY

Breathes there a nurse with soul so dead,
Who never to herself hath said,
"My feet are like two lumps of lead".
Whose heart hath ne'er within her burned
When the head nurse her work has spurned,
And by this scolding—nursing learned.
If such there breathes
Go! mark her well
For her no R. N. PIN will tell
That she has worked and earned a name
Which only the efficient claim.

The longer on this earth we live
And weigh the various qualities of men
The more we feel the high stern-featur-
ed beauty

Of plain devotedness to duty;
Steadfast and still, nor paid with mortal
praise,
But finding amplest recompense,
For life's ungarlanded expanse
In work done squarely and unwasted
days.

DOCTOR'S FAVORITE ORDERS

'Apply heat by mouth. Use electric pad
if possible.' S. O. Reese.

'Hot pack to right flank.' A. D. Munger.

'Hinkles 11 at bed time.' E. N. Deppen.

'Knee chest position 15 min. B. I. D.'

J. J. Loomis.

'Use strict precautions.' C. Emerson.

'.....' J. E. M. Thomson.

'Babe to breast 10-2-6.' E. B. Reed.

'Protein Milk No. 3.' E. W. Hancock.

'Cod Liver Oil drams 1, B. I. D.'

Wegner & Colburn.

'Apply traction 30 lbs.' H. W. Orr.

'Petrolager c Phenothale in oz. 1.'

F. L. Rogers.

'Lacricin oz 1 at bed time.'

E. H. Staley.

'Citrocarbonate drams 1 q 2 hours.'

I. C. Munger.

'Give fresh air in large doses.'

Geo. Covey.

'To electrocardiograph room in A. M.'

J. M. Mayhew.

'Arm and leg exercises q evening.'

Clayton Andrews.



THE OFFICE FORCE

There are many things about this place
That we ne'er could forget.
And one that is quite important is the
office force, YOU BET.
Now there's Harold and Harry from heaven
sent,

They answer most of the calls,
We never knew what service meant
Till we run the board ourselves.
And Edith is among them too
And Hettie Green another
They can hardly wait to get a chance
To do things for some other.
And Mrs. Peterson with care
Makes out the bills to pay
And keeps track in the big book
Those who do and don't each day.
And last of all we find Miss Smith
For she's a friend to all
For she hands out the pay check,
Whether it be large or small.

How to Make a Hit with your Supervisor

Never come on duty on time; it is such
a pleasant surprise to have you come when
she has given some else your work.

Advise her as to who and how many pa-
tients you wish to take care of.

Go about whistling and singing in a jo-
vial manner, it adds the desired touch of
free comradeship.

Stop any doctor who happens by and kid
him along.

Tell the supervisor the hours, you wish
off duty and the day on which you want
your P. M.

Pay no attention to signal lights.

Never miss an opportunity to sit at the
desk.

Continually rave about the compliments
you have received from other supervisors
and doctors.

Never stoop to carry trays or even go
into the diet kitchen except to get some-
thing to eat.

Pay no attention to open drawers or
doors in utility rooms.

Becoming A Dad

Old women say that men don't know
The pain through which all mothers go;
And maybe that is true, and yet
I vow I never shall forget

The night he came. I suffered, too,
Those black and dreary long hours thru.

I paced the floor and mopped my brow
And waited for his glad wee-ow!

I went up stairs and then came down,
Because I saw the doctor frown.

Then morning broke, and oh, the joy;
With dawn there came to us 'Our Boy'.

I must have been a human wreck,
My collar wilted at the neck,

My hair awry, my features drawn
With all the suffering I had borne.

She looked at me, and softly said,
"If I were you, I'd go to bed."

Hers was the better part, I know;
She traveled thru the vale of woe,

But now when other folks recall
The pain and anguish of it all,

I answer them in manner sad,
Its no cinch to be a 'Dad'.

I'm sure there are no other men
Like doctors—They're so queer.
They've hobbies too, now here's a few
I'll explain their ways to you.

Now Zemer and Thomas continually shout
For heaven's sake get those tonsils out,
They're a menace, you know, as all folks can
tell

As long as you keep them you'll never be
well.

And Angle will no back-ache permit
Kidneys he says, are the cause of it.
Roscoe Smith can Xray all things,
From broken bones to diamond rings.

On down the line, we come to O. B.
The Walker, Moyer, and Loomis we see
Working so hard wherever they go,
Doing their bit for the 'Stork', don't you
know?

In O. R., Hompes lets them rest
His patients lean upon his chest,
And for them O. R. holds no fears,
His kindly words keep back the tears.
Then Woodward, I never saw the beat
The way the nurses try to cheat
To wait on him—he's such a dear—
Like many others we have here.



One evening just a month ago, while glancing o'er a page,
Of that new paper called, I think, 'The Populistic Age',
I saw an advertisement of a remedy that kills
All forms of microbes—Dr. J. C. Thomson's Pills.

For twenty years, I suffered most excruciating pain,
That pinched my system up one side, and rent my soul in twain,
I would have died despite all care, as such things often happen,
If it hadn't been for a doctor's care—the one called Earl N. Deppen.

I had lumbago, prairie itch, rheumatics, heart disease,
Enlargement of the liver and a thousand things like these,
Other doctors gave me up and mourners stood about,
I would have done that very thing but Whitham brought me out.

Since Dr. Rogers cured me, I have gained in flesh I know,
And look some ten years younger than I did ten years ago.
And now I want to urge the sick to cast aside their fears,
Just go see Dr. Andrews and live for fifty years.

The phone rang and F. Graves answered
it.

"Flossie" came the voice over the wire,
"Will you marry me?"
"Yes" said Flossie, "Who is it?"

E. Gausman: "What is steam?"
H. Meinke: "Water crazy with the heat."

Miss Linch: "Name three articles contain-
ing starch."

L. Van Burg: "Two cuffs and a collar."

M. Peterson says: "The man I marry
must be square, upright and grand."

A. Rife: "It isn't a man you want, it is
a piano."

'Little drinks of coffee,
Little sips of tea,
Makes our children nervous
And pale as pale can be.'

Doc. Stahly always is on deck
With stethoscope around his neck,
His patients groan but he will not go
Because he loves to listen so.

A. Kiplin: "How long does it take you
to dress in the morning?"

D. Jimerson: "About a half hour."
A. Kiplin: "Only takes me ten minutes."
D. Jimerson: "I wash."

Miss Bader says, 'The reason a kitty sings
is because she is full of fiddle strings.'

Dr. Mayhew: "What is insanity?"
H. Roberts: "Talking foolishly."
Dr. M.: "Have you never talked fool-
ishly?"

'Did you see Oliver Twist, mother?'
Ethel Davis: "Hush, child, you know I
never attend those modern dances."

Dr. Orr (to probationer): "Will you
help me with this dressing?"
Probationer: "Wait a minute. I will get
you a real nurse."

Ann Rife wants a man
She wants him night and day
She wants him all the time you know
To pass her time away.

F. Redwood (after a lecture on the re-
moval of a cataract): 'Do they suture the
pupil?'

It is a poor mule that don't kick both
ways.

And now at last our work is done
We've tried to mingle facts and fun,
We pray you read with kindly mind
Be to our failures, sweetly blind.

