



Louis J. Hirschman  
M.D., J.A.C.S.

Our friend and professor of proctology, Dr. L. J. Hirschman was born in Republic, Michigan, and has since remained a native son. He was graduated from our Alma Mater in 1899 with the degree of M. D. The following year found him in the capacity of house physician at Harper Hospital. He has been professor and head of the Department of Proctology of the college since 1909, and his students will never tire of listening to his words of wisdom and will never forget the significance of the three "P's."

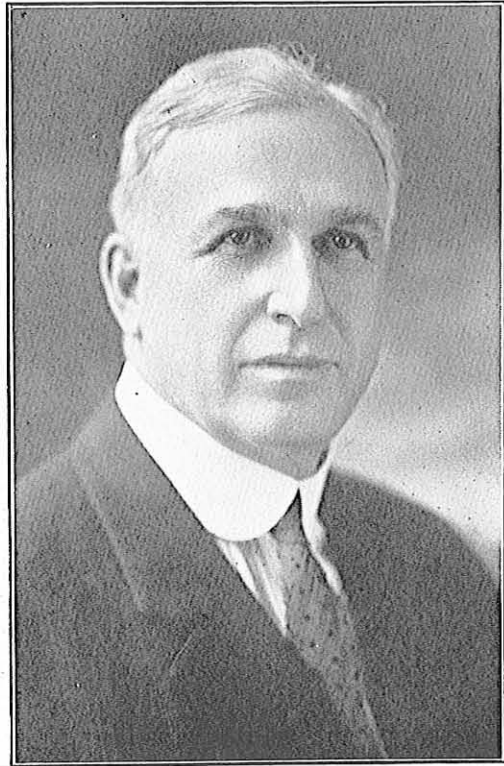
In 1909 he published the first volume of his "Diseases of the Rectum," a work which has established him as an authority on this subject throughout this country and abroad.

Nineteen hundred and seventeen saw him in France as a Major attached to Base Hospital No. 17 where he remained until after the close of the war. Within the past year another honor has been bestowed upon this loyal alumnus, in the form of the presidency of the Michigan State Medical Society.



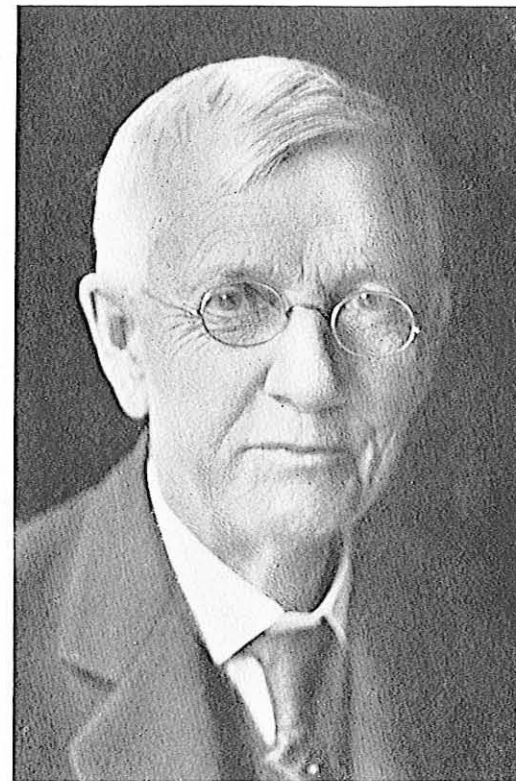
Preston M. Hickey  
A.B., M.D.

One of the country's outstanding Roentgenologists, Preston M. Hickey, was born in Ypsilanti in 1865. After receiving his A.B. degree from U. of M. in 1888, he came to our school and was graduated in 1892 with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Upon his graduation, Dr. Hickey immediately took up the specialty which has since won him so much fame. He was professor of Roentgenology at our school until 1922, leaving that year to become Head of the Department of Roentgenology at the University of Michigan. Like many of our other alumni, Dr. Hickey answered his country's call in 1917, going to France as Lieutenant-Colonel, and serving until 1920. The achievements of Dr. Hickey in that mysterious realm of the X-ray have added a scintillating name to the graduates of our Alma Mater.



Channing M. Barrett  
M.D., F.A.C.S.

Dr. Barrett, one who is not so well known to the recent graduates as to those of a few years ago, stands out as a shining light in Chicago Gynecological circles. He was born in Blissfield, Michigan, in 1866, and educated at Fayette Normal University, Ohio, and Hillsdale College. His degree in medicine was awarded him by the Detroit College of Medicine in 1895. He served his internship of two years at the old St. Luke's Hospital here. From St. Luke's Hospital he went to Harper Hospital where he was house physician for the following year. The next year saw him in Chicago where he has practiced until the present time, having been chief of the Department of Gynecology at the Cook County Hospital since 1906. During the war he acted in the capacity of Major in the Medical Corps. Here is another brilliant name added to our list of famous alumni.

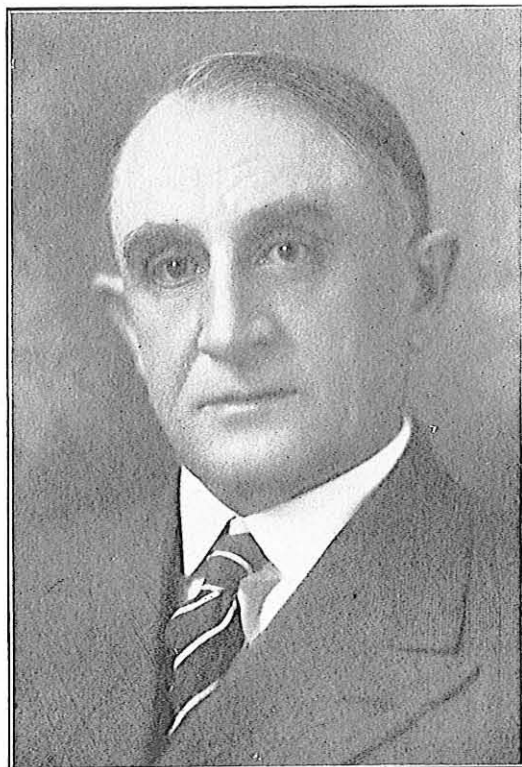


Theodore A. McGraw, A.B., M.D., U.L.D.

November 11, 1839—September 6, 1921

We pause here in silent tribute to the memory of Theodore A. McGraw, Sr., famed surgeon and practitioner of the Healing Art: one of the founders of our school; one of its early deans; one of its best friends.

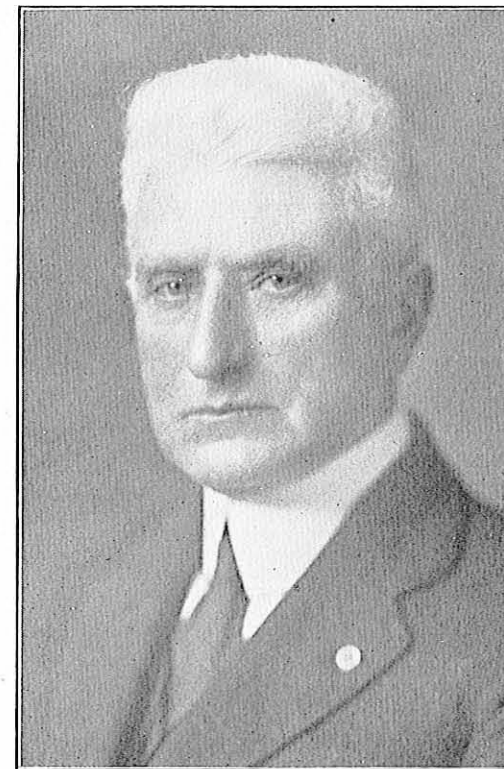




**Charles H. Mayo**

M.D., M.A., U.L.D., D.Sc., F.R.C.S., F.A.C.S., M.Ch., D.P.H.

The name of Charles H. Mayo is so well known throughout the world that there is nothing we can say in addition to what is already known about this greatest of all living surgeons. Suffice it to say that we claim Dr. Mayo as an adopted son, Dr. Mayo having been awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Public Health by our faculty in 1927.



**Franklin H. Martin**

M.D., F.A.C.S., C.M.G., D.P.H., U.L.D., D.Sc., D.S.M.

In the person of Dr. Franklin H. Martin, we have a brilliant surgeon famous throughout America and Europe for his prowess with the knife as well as the pen. Although few of us have been privileged to meet him personally, we are nevertheless familiar with his name as editor of "The Journal of Surgery, Gynecology, and Obstetrics," and as President of the American College of Surgeons. Like Dr. Mayo, he, too, is an adopted son, having received the degree of D.P.H. from our school.

### The Value of an Internship

The Committee of the Association of Medical Colleges showed excellent judgment in requiring an internship service in the curriculum of the medical student. Their advice has been followed by nearly all the Medical State Boards.

The student during his college years or during vacations, should visit, if possible, several approved hospitals and familiarize himself with the standard of work done in each. Then he should select one or two where he would like to serve as an interne. The student should send his application to an approved hospital where he should get a well-rounded rotation service, including medicine, laboratory, obstetrics, surgery and its branches.



It is during his five years of study that the student should form his habits of systematic living and industry. He should develop the true scientific spirit and also enthusiasm for the problems which will soon confront him, because the doctor without enthusiasm will be about as successful as a lawyer without access to a library. At least one hour a day should be given to reading current medical journals or medical books.

The benefits to be derived from an interne service depends on the personal equation. That is, if an interne applies himself to honest, careful, and thoughtful work, he will learn a great deal more than one who just puts in his fifth year as time so that he may graduate a year hence. The attending staff very readily find out, when an interne comes on their service, if he is an honest, conscientious worker, ready to do his best for the patient, the hospital and the attending man, or if he is only seeking self-advancement. The association with the leading men of the medical staff should stimulate both the interne and the physician. They can learn much from each other if they discuss their cases with open minds. From systematic attendance at all lectures, clinics and conferences the interne will derive great benefit. The interne who is ready to do extra work, laboratory examinations give an anesthetic, or assist on another service at any time regardless of his own plans, even to the sacrifice of a good dinner, never loses out in the long run. The interne should get as much laboratory training as possible, because never again will he have the opportunity to study so much clinical, gross and microscopical pathology in vivo or vitro. The rapid developments in organic chemistry make it imperative that we have a good foundation in this subject. The laboratory director has the opportunity to teach the interne a vast amount of scientific knowledge.

It hardly seems necessary to say that your conduct with the hospital authorities and heads of the nursing department should be most cordial. It is well to remember that you are on probation in this, your first year, and should do your best if you wish to secure an appointment for a second or third year's work. It may be beneficial to secure an appointment in some other hospital. After the first year's general work, the interne may consider whether he will choose medicine or surgery or some of their branches. The surgeon needs more medicine and the future medical internists need more surgery.

CLARK D. BROOKS, M.D.,

## Fraternities

Of ties that bind one man to another, the tie of Fraternalism is among the strongest. It is the tie of mutual ideals and aims; the tie of mutual innervation, of reciprocal fellowship, of extra-hemal Brotherhood. It is the tie that unites Frater to Frater, and to their unity gives strength.

\* \* \* \* \*

- NU SIGMA NU
- PHI BETA PI
- PHI CHI
- PHI RHO SIGMA
- PHI DELTA EPSILON
- PHI LAMBDA KAPPA







## Nu Sigma Nu

The Nu Sigma Nu fraternity was founded in 1882 at the University of Michigan Medical School; Beta Chapter was established in Detroit in 1889.

Three years ago, Beta of Nu Sigma Nu purchased the chapter residence at 436 Putnam Avenue. Here, in the Art Center of Detroit, the members have found a home. Meals are served at the fraternity house. It also serves as an ideal location for social affairs.

Through the efforts of several of the alumni of the chapter, a very fine library of medical literature has been acquired.

### Frates In Facultate

AUGUST W. IVES	ROLAND N. ATHEY
ANGUS MACLEAN	GUY H. MCFALL
HENRY R. VARNEY	C. F. VALE
HARVEY H. BEMIS	W. D. BARRETT
DON M. CAMPBELL	W. G. BOVILLE
JAMES E. DAVIS	HARRY CARSTENS
B. RAYMOND HOOBLER	WILLIAM R. CLINTON
WALTER MANTON	WILFRED COWAN
CLIFTON F. McCLINTIC	EDWARD D. SPALDING
GEORGE E. MCKEAN	JOHN G. DIBBLE
HARLAN P. MOTT	W. A. GEITZ
FREDERICK W. ROBBINS	I. S. GILLERT
HARRY K. SHAWAN	WARD HARRYMAN
BURT R. SHURLEY	J. A. CASPER
ALEXANDER W. BLAIN	ROBERT B. KENNEDY
DUNCAN A. CAMPBELL	R. M. MCKEAN
ALFRED LAFERTE	R. L. NOVY
W. W. MacGREGOR	WILLIAM S. O'DONNELL
EDWARD G. MARTIN	CARL S. RATIGAN
ARCHIBALD D. McALPINE	IRWIN SANDER
ROLAND PARMETER	E. C. TROXELL
HARRY W. PLAGGEMEYER	IRA DOWNER
ARTHUR AMOLSCH	ROGER V. WALKER
DONALD C. BEAVER	CHESTER A. DOTY

### Frates In Universitate

#### SENIORS:

BENJAMIN COOPER  
EDWARD ROTARIUS, B.S.  
JAMES VINCENT

GROVE JAEGER, B.S.  
EARL BRUBAKER, A.B.  
O. R. BLANCHARD, A.B.

#### JUNIORS:

JAY CORSAUT  
FRANK HALPIN  
FRED HANNA, A. B.  
HERMAN KLING, A.B.  
ROSS KNOX, A.B.  
EDGAR LONG, A.B.  
THOMAS SAGE, A.B.

GRAHAM SELLERS, A.B.  
EWALD SWANSON, A.B.  
HOWARD WEST, A.B.  
ROBERT WILLIAMS, P.H.G.  
WALTER MERCER  
HARWOOD WATSON

#### SOPHOMORES:

FLOYD YAEGER, B.S.  
JOHN SCOTT, A.B.  
FRED LUGER  
ALBERT LITZENBURGER, A.B.  
WARREN LAMBERT  
CHARLES DODENHOFF  
THOMAS TOMPKINS  
GEORGE WISEMAN

HAROLD REZANKA  
GEORGE THOSTESON, A.B.  
LEO ZAHARSKI  
C. TONEY DUTCHESS  
DEWEY NABORS  
BERT MORSE A.B.  
LYLE HOAGLAND, A.B.  
EDWIN PLACE, B.S.

#### FRESHMEN:

ADOLPH REHN  
HARRY VERGOSEN  
CHARLES MURRAY, B.S.  
ROBERT GUNN

LYLE HEAVNER  
LE GRAND MORELOCK, A.B.  
THOMAS KANE  
HILDING JOHANSEN





### Phi Beta Pi

Establishment of the national medical fraternity of Phi Beta Pi resulted from unfavorable relationship between medical fraternities and non-fraternity medical students. Thirteen men attending West Pennsylvania Medical College, now the University of Pittsburgh, banded themselves together on March 11, 1891, as an anti-fraternity society for the purpose "of protecting its members against such evils of the fraternity situation as it then stood." The original group of West Pennsylvania Medical College students was enlarged and established as the fraternity of Phi Beta Pi. Granting of a charter and establishment of a Detroit chapter called Kappa, occurred March 14, 1903.

Charter members of Kappa chapter are: John S. Ackert, Ray C. Andries, Robert Beattie, T. F. Brady, Roscoe Broughton, J. George Burns, George C. Chene, Guy M. Claffin, R. A. Cunliffe, M. B. Davey, Samuel Hackwell, Wilfred H. Haughey, Jesse J. Holes, Thomas C. McIntyre, C. H. McLean, Arnold R. Miller, Lee Otto Ricker, Wm. J. Seymour, Claude Smith, O. M. Staats, Claude Maurice Stafford, George B. Suthards, Berge C. Swift, Cecil Vaughn, Ira Victor Yale, L. L. Zimmer and Karl H. Kellogg of Battle Creek.

An independent society sprang up from the active chapter of Phi Beta Pi in 1924, which was formed by alumni members, and was called the Detroit Alumni Chapter of Phi Beta Pi. This group was organized with a view to being of assistance to members of the fraternity who are either graduates or undergraduates in the City of Detroit. The officers of this organization were and still remain: Dr. Frederick B. Burke, president; Dr. Robert L. Shaffer, vice-president, and Dr. George C. Burr, secretary and treasurer.

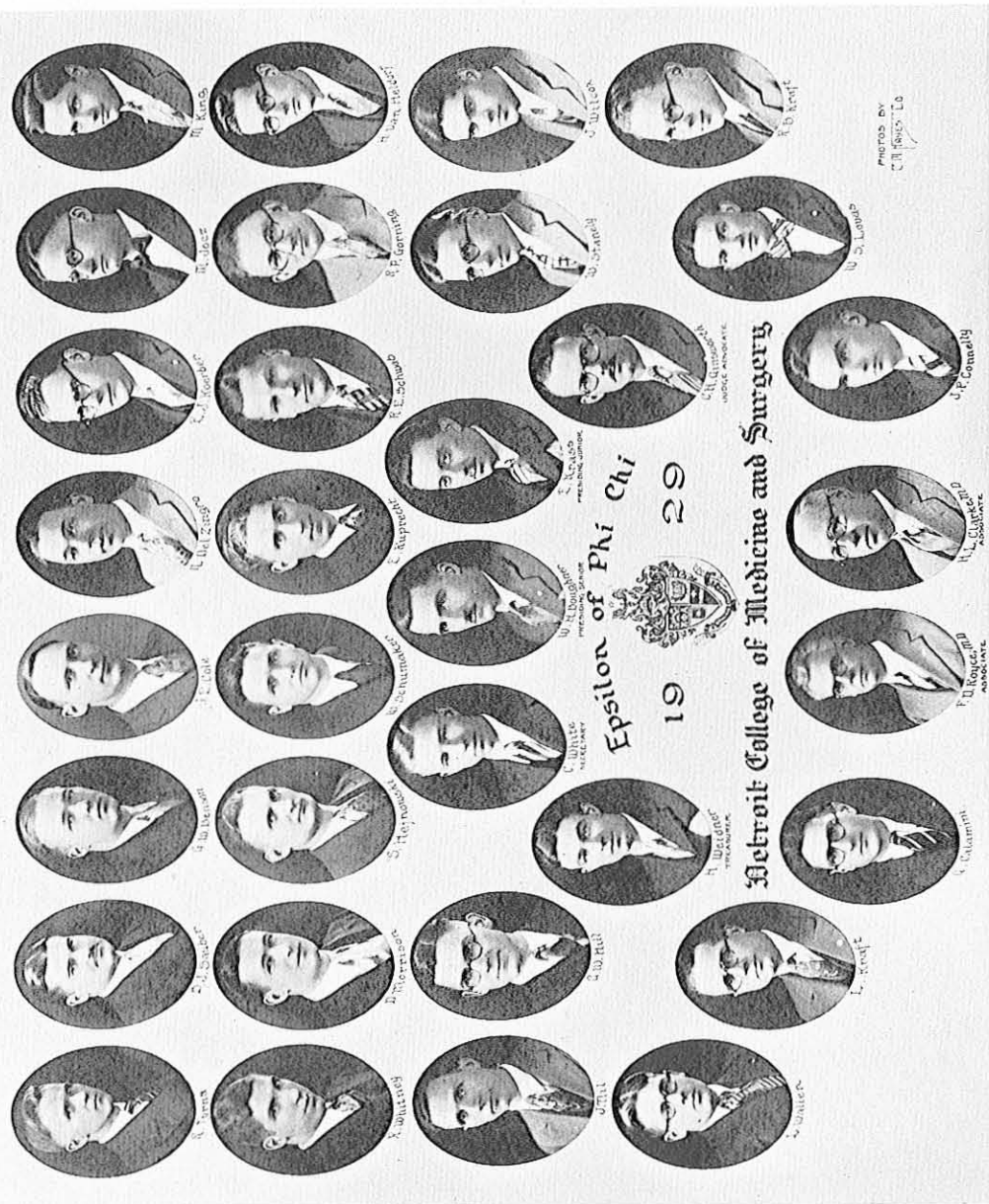
The active chapter was host to the national convention of the fraternity in the years 1912 and 1926. Of the 10,000 members belonging to the national fraternity, Kappa chapter contributes 28 members to this number.

The fraternity house of this chapter is located at 900 Seward Avenue since 1927. Presiding officers are: Archon, Paul M. Fuller; Vice-Archon, Reeve M. Brown; Secretary, John E. Hauser; Treasurer, Foster A. Fennig. Members of Kappa chapter are: Justus Austin, Martin Bruton, Jack Bristow, DeVere Boyd, Charles Castrop, John Salowich, M. Raymond Collings, Reeve M. Brown, Paul L. Cusick, John W. Wholihan, Foster A. Fennig, Norman C. Grewe, Vincent L. Frankfurth, A. Frank Merlo, Paul M. Fuller, John E. Hauser, Herman G. Haffner, Walter E. Larsen, Charles J. McKenna, Robert G. Pett, Oliver Marcotte, Alexander B. Gwinn, William Alfred Siefert, Donald F. Strohschein, Duncan C. Stephens, N. W. Flaherty and Loris M. Hotchkiss.

In 1927 twelve men were pledged to membership and in 1928 eight men were pledged. Of the active chapter, Paul M. Fuller was elected president of the senior class, and Walter E. Larsen was elected president of the junior class.

—N. C. Grewe.





## Phi Chi

The Eastern Phi Chi Medical Fraternity was founded March 31, 1889, at the University of Vermont. In 1894 the Southern Phi Chi Medical Fraternity was founded at the University of Louisville, Ky. The two organizations existed apart from each other until 1905 when a joint session was held at Baltimore, Md., resulting in the merger of the two into the present Phi Chi Medical Fraternity, Inc. Since that time, the organization has grown until, at the present time, there are 51 active chapters distributed throughout the United States and Canada with a total membership of 14,500 men. Phi Chi is the youngest but the largest of medical fraternities in the world.

The local chapter of Phi Chi is the twenty-ninth and was organized February 7, 1914. Nine men were initiated. Shortly after this time, however, it was deemed advisable by the alumni and the active chapter to suspend activities because of lack of proper material and the absence of several of the members in the Great War. Late in October, 1921, as a result of an impressive banquet at Psi Chapter at Ann Arbor, at which one of the original members of Epsilon was present, the remaining charter members of Epsilon resolved to reorganize the chapter at the Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery and the present chapter was rejuvenated.

Immediately after the rebirth of Epsilon, one of the members attended the Grand Chapter Convention held at Cincinnati, and introduced the resolution which paved the way for the extension of the fraternity into Canadian schools.

With a small nucleus, the fraternity continued about its affairs throughout the year, holding weekly meetings at the homes of various members; weekly luncheons were given as well as occasional dances and dinners at which functions the members showed a loyal interest. The success attending the efforts of the reorganized chapter can best be attested to by the fact that eleven new members were pledged in the fall of 1922. Since that time, Epsilon has steadily prospered. In 1925, permanent rooms were obtained in a downtown office building. In 1927, the chapter acquired a house which has been maintained by the active chapter and furnished by the alumni.

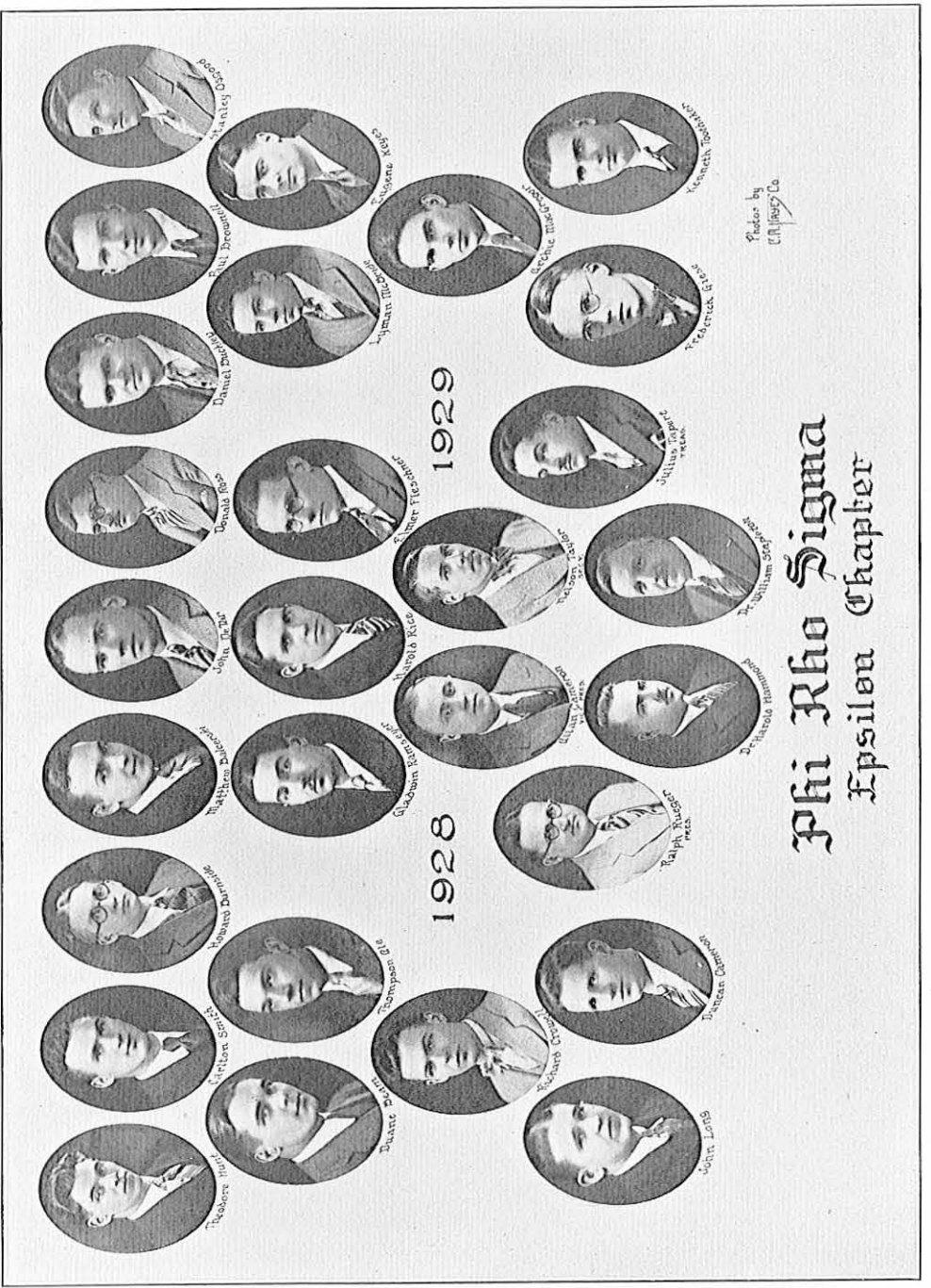
In an effort to maintain the precepts of the fraternity at large, which include the fostering of a helpful attitude for its members and the dissemination of medical knowledge the chapter has provided opportunity to obtain aid from upper class men and from interested members of the alumni. Occasionally informal talks are given by alumni brothers upon subjects in which they are particularly interested. These have been valuable to the students in stimulating the interest in the subject at hand. In so far as the social aspect of life is concerned, informal dances and dinners are frequently given at the house.

The present active chapter is composed of the following men: C. Ainsworth, Presiding Senior; H. Weidner, Presiding Junior; J. Wilcox, Secretary, and R. Kraft, Treasurer.

Members of the Class of 1930 are: C. Ainsworth, G. Benson, W. Boughner, M. Jocz, E. Koerber, E. Krass. Members of the Class of 1931 are: N. Del Zingro, R. Gorning, E. Schwab, E. Rupprecht, H. Van Heldorf, H. Weidner, C. White, R. Whitney. Members of the Class of 1932 are: C. Calamini, M. King, R. Kraft, D. Morrison, W. Schumaker, W. Stanley, M. Wollan, J. Wilcox. Members of the Class of 1933 are: J. Connolly, S. Hejnowske, A. Hill, L. Kraft, W. Lovas, J. Nill.

C. W. WHITE.





Phi Rho Sigma  
Epsilon Chapter

Phi Rho Sigma

Phi Rho Sigma Fraternity was founded at Northwestern University Medical School (then the Chicago Medical College in affiliation with Northwestern University) in the fall of 1890, being the first medical fraternity in the school. To Dr. Milbank Johnson, of California, belongs the sole credit for the fraternity's inception. He, with three other intimate friends, formed the nucleus of Alpha Chapter. As Dr. Johnson recently said: "The fraternity was organized along the lines of friendship, good fellowship and ability, realizing that such attributes are most enduring."

Four years later, in November, 1894, expansion of Phi Rho Sigma began with the foundation of Beta Chapter at the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Chicago (now University of Illinois Medical School). The next year Gamma was founded at Rush Medical College (University of Chicago Medical School) and in 1896 a petition from several men in the Medical Department of the University of Southern California was favorably acted upon and Delta established on the west coast.

The organization of the local chapter is best described by a prominent alumnus who says in part: "Epsilon Chapter had existed as a local fraternity, Mu Kappa Phi, at the Detroit College of Medicine since the spring of 1890. It became a strong local organization in a short time with many faculty members, but a feeling existed that affiliation with a national fraternity would be highly desirable." Accordingly, after due deliberation, a petition was sent to the Grand Chapter of Phi Rho Sigma and approved following the customary investigations. On February 20, 1897, Epsilon was installed. Since that time the chapter has enjoyed a consistent, healthy growth.

For several years, until 1926, Epsilon rented several rooms as chapter quarters in the old building of the Wayne County Medical Society. That year, in response to the need for larger quarters, all effects were removed to a more spacious apartment in "The Pasadena." However, in the fall of 1928, a plan materialized which had been a slowly, though certainly, formulating dream in the minds of several active and alumni members. A large house was secured on West Palmer Avenue and several men immediately took up residence therein, thus assisting materially in cementing a more secure bond of fellowship between the members such as only a permanent chapter house can insure. This year a house even better suited to the needs of the fraternity is being maintained on West Ferry Avenue.

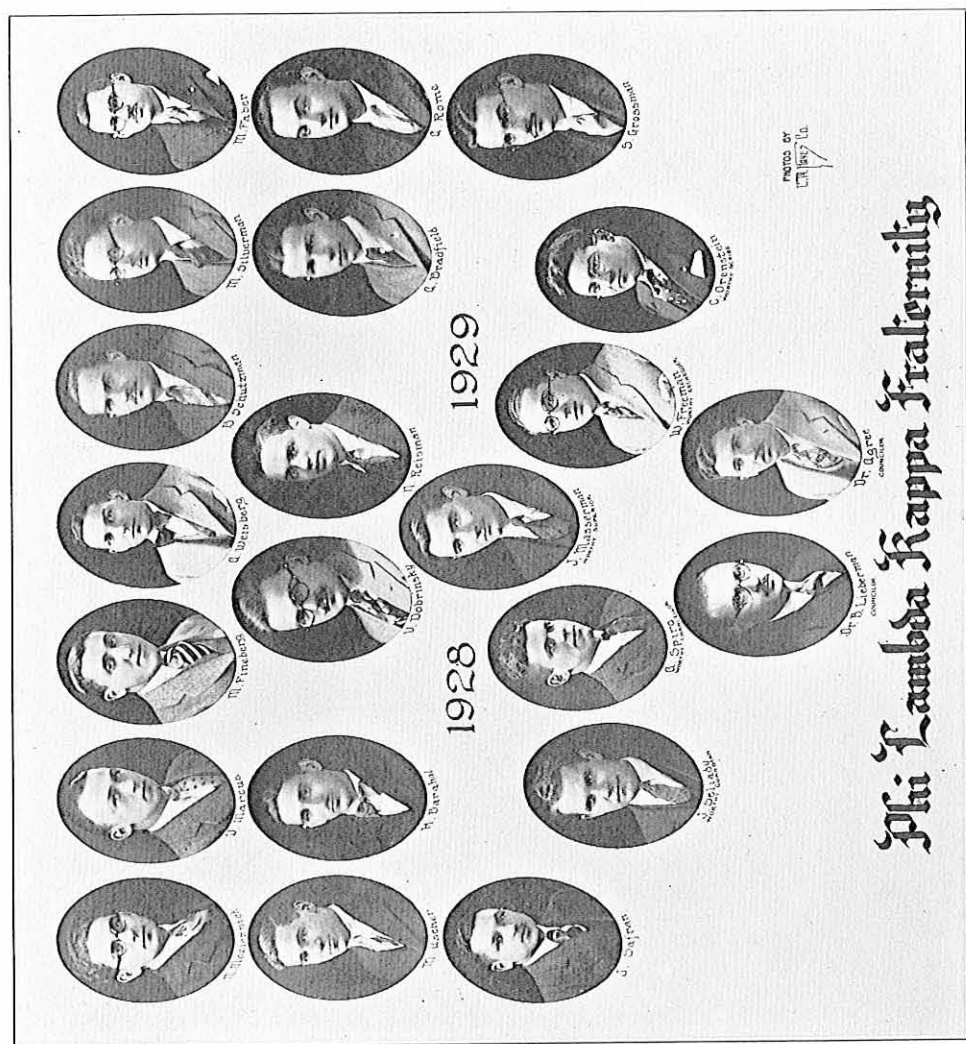
The JOURNAL of Phi Rho Sigma is the international organ of the fraternity circulating to over 7,000 active and alumni members located in all parts of the globe and representing 31 different chapters.

The active members of Epsilon of Phi Rho Sigma are:

Class of 1930	Class of 1931	Class of 1932	Class of 1933
FRASER, ELDRED	BURNSIDE HOWARD	ALE, THOMPSON	BALCERSKI, MATT
ROSS, DONALD	CAMERON, ALLAN	FLESHNER, ELMER	BEAM, DUANE
RUEGER, RALPH	GALLAGHER, WM.	GIESE, FRED	BROWNELL, PAUL
TAYLOR, NELSON	HUNT, THEODORE	LONG, JOHN	BUCKLEY, D. J.
	KEYES, EUGENE	RAMSEYER, G.	CAMERON, D.
	MCGREGOR, A.	RICE, HAROLD	CROWELL, R.
	OSGOOD, STANLEY	TOOTHAKER, K.	MCBRYDE, L. M.
	TAPERT, JULIUS		SMITH, CARLTON
	DETAR, JOHN		

—N. M. TAYLOR.





## Phi Lambda Kappa

First, a word of greeting and appreciation. The Phi Lambda Kappa heartily congratulates the staff of the ERYTHROCYTE on its present publication, and welcomes the step that has been taken toward a better understanding among all the students of our college.

In our fraternal sphere, we have been having a busy time, filled with the activities of an energetic, loyal, undergraduate body. At a special meeting held just before the school year commenced, the following were selected to be curators of the fortunes of the Phi Lambda Kappa for the year: Superior, Jules Masserman; Chancellor, Adolph Spiro; Scribe, Charles Ornstein; Guardian of Exchequer, Wilmur Freeman; Guardian, Joseph Seliady. Naturally, plans for the coming fraternal year were made forthwith. Specifically, we came forth with a smoker.

In a manner of speaking, that smoker was a great success. Within the narrow confines of Webster Hall, alumnus, frater and pledgee were thrown together to their respective glorification, edification and education. Oh yes! Then witness the magic that two or three hours of good-fellowship can work. When the last remark of Pat to Mike had been duly, if hilariously, recorded, none could have told alumnus from pledgee!

And then the initiation.

Had Freud or Jung thought of it, either of these gentlemen could have written an extremely interesting chapter on the change that comes over medical students when these ordinarily sedate embryo physicians are given an opportunity to release repressed tendencies, and initiate (we almost said assassinate) selected neophytes into their fraternal order. No possible scientific discussion of the matter, however, could have been half as instructive and entertaining as the spectacle of these same neophytes desperately absorbed in trials, woes and tribulations especially designed for them by considerate, helpful brothers. But, as a result, Phi Lambda Kappa welcomed into its harbor of shelter, solicitude and science the following: A Bradfield, A. Dobrinsky, M. Fineberg, S. Grossman, D. Marcus, E. Marcus, M. Mosieznick, A. Nash and B. Schutzman.

Our winter dance, originally planned for January, was postponed in deference to the various class hops. And when it did arrive, our social committee was soundly chastised. No social committee has a right to run a dance so perfectly as to make all other dances seem drab and unenjoyable by comparison.

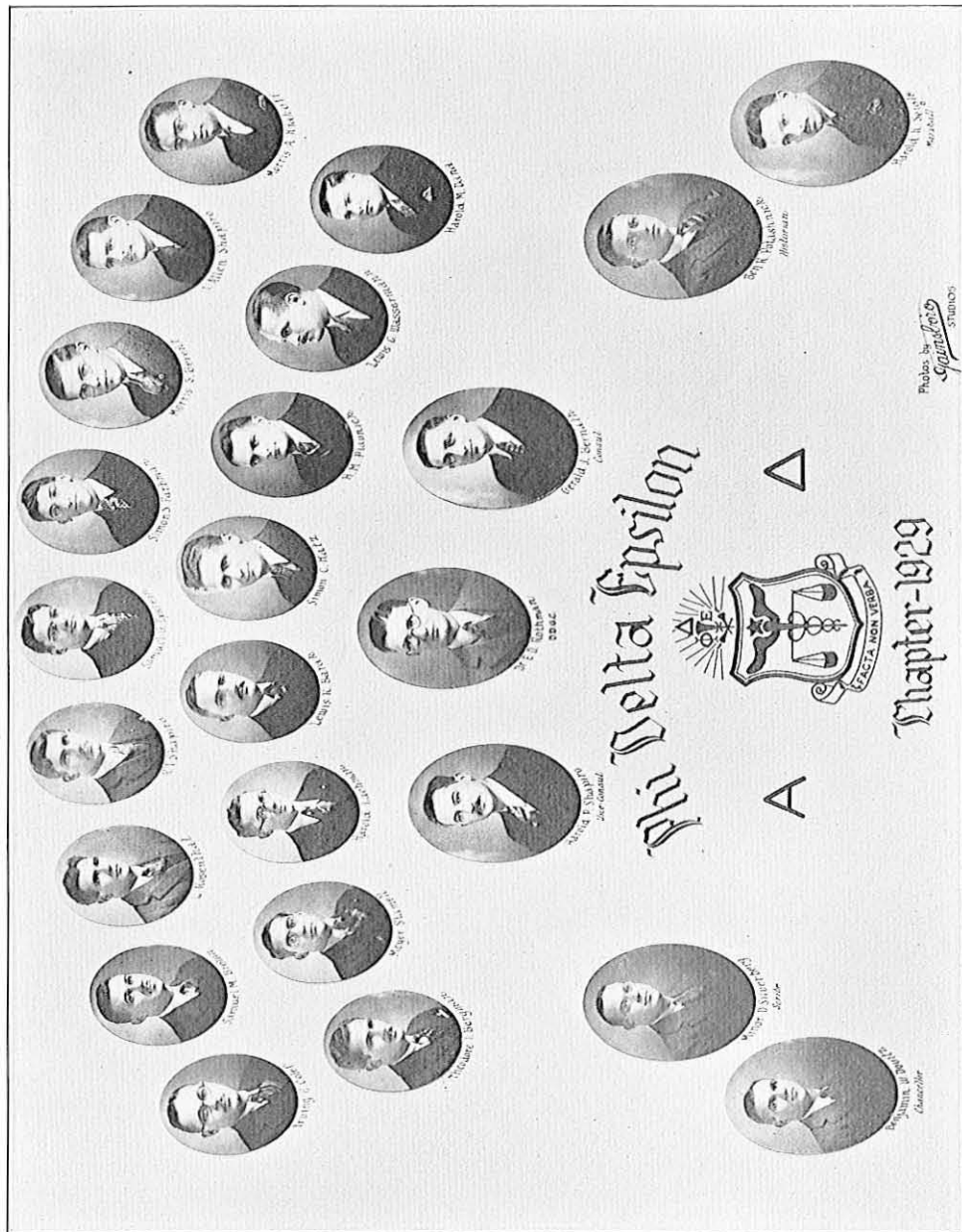
Nor are these our only spheres of distinction. Merely to confine our remarks to the Junior class, witness such original innovations as the front-seat lecture idea, and our development and perfection of the infallible Reisman Perpetual Hair-Trigger Clock.

In short, all indications at the present writing point to the realization of a fraternal year highly successful in all respects. So that we may say with Olser:

Prognosis: Excellent.

Treatment: Hoping for the best.

—J. Masserman.



### The Phi Delta Epsilon

The Phi Delta Epsilon Fraternity was founded at Cornell University in 1904, with the purpose of "encouraging the highest standards of achievement in the science and art of medicine, maintaining the highest standard of ethics in the practice of medicine and promoting good fellowship, equality and unity among its members."

The officers of the chapter are: G. J. Bernath, Consul; H. Shapiro, Vice-Consul; B. Dovitz, Chancellor; M. D. Silverberg, Scribe; B. R. Potashnik, Historian; H. K. Seigle, Marshall.

Members of the fraternity who are on the faculty of our college are: Dr. H. August, Neurology and Psychiatry; Dr. R. S. Drews, Pathology; Dr. H. Kallet, Proctology; Dr. S. Levin, Pediatrics; Dr. J. Liburt, Proctology; Dr. S. G. Myers, Clinical Medicine; Dr. Theophile Raphael, Psychiatry; Dr. H. C. Saltzstein, Surgery.

While on the subject of Phi Delta Epsilon illuminaries, we are proud to possess among the many, two outstanding men in the medical profession—Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor of the journal of the A. M. A., and the late Dr. Hideyo Noguchi. Any comment on these men would be adding nothing to their already burdensome pack of honors.

By this time you are probably anxious to learn who in your class is Phi Delta Epsilon. If you are a Senior you most certainly will know:

"Jerry" Bernath, always eager to oblige, always anxious to work, whose bane in life is a blonde moustache which does not register.

"Sammy" Brown, so immaculate and professional in appearance that people are wont to exclaim, "Really, Brown of Harvard?"

"Irv." Colef, whose stature is more than compensated for by his intelligence. (You are welcome, "Irv.", we'll take the quarter.) "Irv." is using hair fertilizer on his face in preparation for his return home to Benton Harbor and the House of David.

"Ben" Dovitz, who, although tiny, seems to have taken a course from Earl Liedermann. Ben's strength makes him immune from doubters.

Harold Shapiro, that Toledo gentleman of disarming suavity who, beneath his polish, is a real fellow. Have you ever heard Harold tell a story?

"Lou" C. Wasserman, so proud of his surname that he signs himself "L C 4+"; however, that does not mean that such is the laboratory report on his own blood serum.

The Junior class will not forget:

Harold Dana, affably named "Tubby" and a living example of that old adage, "Everyone loves a fat man." But Tubby has his doubts; he thinks women have never heard of it.

M. D. Silverberg, lovingly called "Sliver." By the way, the M. D. in front of "Sliver's" name will only reside there a short while. Some day it will be shifted and then: M. D. Silverberg, M. D.

Sophomores will long remember:

"Lou" Barak, "Ted" Bergman, "Morry" Berent, "Sid" C. Katz, "Morry" Krakoff, H. M. "Mike" Plavnick, "Ben" R. Potashnik, Harold K. Siegle, "Red" Shapiro and "Rube" Shapiro.

The Freshmen, all of them pledges, are: "Sammy" Epstein, "Si" Farbman, "Jinks" Lachman, L. Rosenthal and Meyer Stammel.

Any remarks concerning the Freshmen will most assuredly be censored by the editor, so we, with keen insight, refrain.

—B. R. Potashnik.



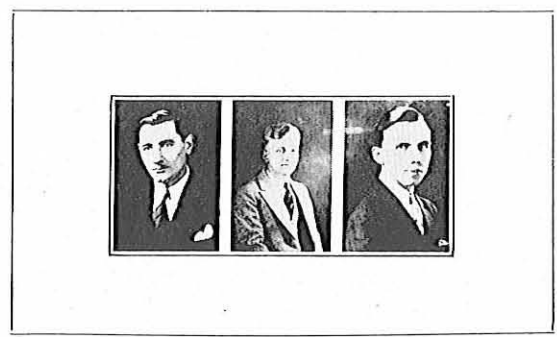
**Detroit College  
of Medicine and Surgery**  
**Pi Alpha Kappa  
Association**

## Pi Alpha Kappa

The Pi Alpha Kappa Association is unique among the organizations in school. Founded by Dr. James E. Davis, it has functioned as an honorary society with the object of cultivating character and scholarship and to furnish an opportunity for a more intensive study of Pathology in its general or special aspects. Only those undergraduates who have earned the highest grades in Pathology and in the other fundamental sciences of medicine are eligible for active fellowship. The high ideals of this organization and the many privileges to hear intimate and delightful addresses by leaders in modern medicine has served as an incentive to Juniors and Sophomores to qualify themselves for fellowship.

A Pi Alpha Kappa banquet has always been a happy occasion, and members will long remember the musicales, the talks, and the round-table discussions at each meeting.

The organization was guided during the past year by the following officers: Honorary President, Dr. James E. Davis; President, Chas. H. Ainsworth, and Secretary-Treasurer, Marion W. Jocz. A program of expansion has been initiated and the future will see a still greater growth of an organization which some day shall be amalgamated with a national honorary society.





### Loquacious Leuco's Lisps

LEUCO, the brother of ERYTHRO, invites you to the realm of satire, wit and razz. LEUCO begs you, with meek and humble modesty, to accept all the affection, encouragement and cheer that he may lay upon the shoulders of his benighted charges. LEUCO desires that these miserable creatures react, not in the manner of snivelling medics, but rather in their usual joyous after-class "attitude with Prof". Let these rascals remember that they still pursue the elusive M. B., which meaneth not a thing until supplemented with seventy-five more shekels for an M. D.

LEUCO, abreast with the progress of brother ERYTHRO, and with the noble but silly gazers hereupon, has condescended to whisper into your ears some of the deplorable and scandalous conditions existing among the loving class-mates, conditions that are undermining the very structure of all that is good and pure in the earnest young hearts of those sincere creatures who tread the soft velvet of our beautiful campus.

Let us consider the case of Simon Legree Fink, the maker and breaker of men; the father of Devon Fink (the latter reported, with a photograph shown to nearest faculty member, to be destructive to hygeia nipples since the eruption of initial incisors). Now, simple indolents, behold the modest Fink walking down St. Antoine Drive behind his Prussian goitre with that big, revealing man by his side; none other than our James Cole, the competitor of our Ollie in the egg business. LEUCO still wonders with wrinkled brow, why James so suddenly went out of the egg business. Was it the stiff competition or was it the straight-forward business methods employed by the two earnest students? Maybe Jim carried the eggs too fast, thereby getting himself into the clutches of the law, requiring—"Say, by the way, did you know, Doctor Cole, that I have a son? Yes, it's all night long, back and forth, back and forth, from bottle to squares and squares to bottle. Oh! well, he'll be a big help to papa some day. Let me show you his picture, Doctor. It's wonderful. They say that he looks just like me."—The poor kid's handicapped to start with. But say, we left our James walking down St. Antoine Drive, hands behind his back, head hung low—"Gimme de butts, mister, gimme de butts"—"aw git da hell outa here"—"I gotta pay ma fine; wat'll I do; wat'll I do?" Yes, paying fines is one of Jimmie's misfortunes at present and during the past. If he had only spoken to Ed. Krass, he could have fixed it, or, at least, have gotten wholesale rates. That is, he could have before Ed. made his chain bet on Al Smith.

Now let us consider the despicable social conditions existing in the Class of 1930. Of course, Vincent has been interested in these affairs, to say nothing of their sociological aspects, and is willing and very happy to tell you much about them and the possible effect upon the future generations of medics.

There has arisen among us striving young Americans a secret order: the "Habit Time Boys"—a novel name, eh what?—almost an institution now. More or less secret, of course, but that makes it better. LEUCO and his staff have managed by questionable methods to secure the names of the officers. Through our dark channels of information we have been able to determine that none other than Benjamin Schutzman was elected president at the last meeting. You know, they don't call 'em "president" but by a much more imposing name: "Great Imperial Holder of the Razor." Pretty neat, eh? Sounds just like "magnificent kleagle." For vice-president, or "Wielder of the Sponge," we have none other than "Sammie" Brown, noted for the famous Kosher sandwiches which he dispenses so adroitly at the Broadway Market. The investigation committee has often suspected sandwiches distributed by members of secret organizations, but these tasted good, although there was a slight flavor of chipped beef. Well, let us go on. The treasurer of the organization commonly known to the Habit Time Boys as the "Euphaneous Holder of the Formalin Jar" is "Louie" Wasserman. Now, "Louie" is a fine fellow, but he suffers from glycosuria and pressure on the buttons. LEUCO, however, feels that we should not ridicule the afflicted; so enough of that. We almost forgot the secretary. For this, the toughest and most thankless job of the lot, they have the master mind, Gerald Bernath, frequently addressed as "Jerry" by the less formal members of the class and by those he has permitted to become more intimate with him.

At the first meeting, "Charlie" Ainsworth was unanimously elected honorary member with the title of: "Long Holder of the Megaphone." When "Charlie" got through with his acceptance speech about four o'clock the next morning, he proposed Meyer Asher as a member, but some cuss went and black-balled Meyer. Now Meyer is a swell guy, but he must have an enemy in the organization, for it is whispered that he hasn't got "Habit Time." LEUCO advises Meyer to try to develop "Habit Time." Meyer, however, is a revolutionist and, of course, very, very radical. He says he'll go when he pleases and ain't interested in becoming a member of that bowl-and-roll gang, anyhow. Little does he realize the prestige that their insignia carries with it, to say nothing of the health-giving habits that membership brings. The "Habit Time Club," LEUCO feels, is going to be a real force in our school and medicine in general. LEUCO further feels that within a short time, membership will be at a premium, and so advises you to get a little chummy with the members, and perhaps, who knows, even you may be a member. Just show your clipping.

Leaving the influence of "Habit Time" we must pass along further. Do you remember what a rounder "Bud" Somers used to be? He's married now and settled down and become quite a cautious, careful young man now—also the owner of a fine, sleek new Chevrolet.

Did you ever hear about the time Ollie had the Blanchard offsprings' tonsils out? Well, he swears by Boughner (not pronounced 'Bufner') now. Boughner's the boy who saved them. Soothing words quieted Ollie and everything became jake. They pulled through alright after that, but, by God, Ollie was scared for a while, doncha-know.

Lest we forget: Elmer Ulrich decided last summer that life was too simple and drab for him, so what does he do but make the fatal trip to Niagara Falls.



But Elmer is back again, the same old Elmer, somewhat quieter it is true, but he has his notes typewritten each day. He occasionally upsets the humdrum of life in Mr. Fyfe's shop on Woodward Avenue. Be that as it may, Elmer is a nice boy, he knows his stuff and we like him.

Then we have Shapiro. To "Shap" belongs all of the alluring fascination which spells refreshing freedom from the commonplace. In no one else does LEUCO find ease and elegance so well developed. What is the foundation of this? you ask. It is scholarship and haberdashery! How that lad wears his clothes! LEUCO and ERYTHRO concur that here we have the pinnacle of excellence. Didja ever notice how he is always the first to hand in his blue book during exams? Well, that proves it, don't it, huh?

Ed. Rotarius is the boy though! He's got "collich," that guy—and high blood pressure. Well, you gotta do something for it, Ed, and that means staying away from Ed Koerber's beer, at least. Ed says reducing the proteins helps, too. We hear that Ed is quite a bear with the wimmen. That's probably the reason why he sits near the back during the examinations. We almost forgot to mention that he represents art. Well, not entirely, but in conjunction with that picture of modesty called Jaeger. Both are blushing artists, one's as good as the other; we don't play favorites. Grove says that he can make a hundred in his new Ford with kerosene in the gas tank, the carburetor upside down and the headlight on backward. Here's another lady-killer, this guy. They simply won't let 'im be. He was telling LEUCO a while back that six of the fair ones pushed his front door down trying to get at him. But none of that stuff for Grove. He's also a member of the singing society and he prefers that and his art to wimmen. . . . He just disdains 'em and holds 'em back with cold stares. When you get tired of this, girls, remember that there is always suicide. But what a conquest it must be when they do overcome Grosvenor's modest reserve.

Another charming and delightful contact that LEUCO has made during his four interesting and profitable years is with that Turkish nobleman, now on our shores—namely, Sarkissian, one who brings all of his old-world romance and subtlety, and who is reputed to be madly in love with a certain snappy maid known to most of us as Bella. Rumor has it that he's gotten to the point where he calls her "Raby" now, or is it "baby"? One of our sleuths claims to have heard him address the girl of his dreams as "Honey Girl." LEUCO doubts very much that our Albert (or just plain Al) has progressed to this stage of familiarity yet.

Well, old Sark says he'll practice without using pills, prayers, punching or pounding. He's a firm believer in that old Turkish motto: "Ilio quinquam amabamerunt tutti frutti," which means: "Carmels, may these fillings stay with you." He hopes that, by practicing what he preaches, his first-born may come into this world with beautiful bridgework and inlays. Well, LEUCO admires this scientific attitude and hopes that the kind stork will stop at the molar experts along the way. Another of his commendable suggestions is: "A Turkish bath once a day is bound to produce a solid rest, if taken on a bare floor." That boy is slick, he's bound to succeed.

Speaking of slick studes, H. Portnoy, whom we chance to call "Pork" for short, is among the slickest; in fact, he is slickery slick. Of course, this is due to his background. He is regarded by many of his colleagues and contemporaries as a philosopher. Well, maybe he is. He says onions are the ideal food for growing children. When winter winds howl and blow, and the icy blasts from the north drive people indoors, then comes onion time—and with it memories. He claims that the onion is the forget-me-not of kings



and queens, the heritage of slaves and the legacy of poor men and good old "Pork." Ah, yes! Who can see onions sliced today without recalling the tender impressions of childhood, of mother in the kitchen? Who can see them without waxing philosophical and shedding a tear or two?

A favorite prescription (still used and known to be good) is to send the little ones to school every day with a good substantial breakfast of onions. You will be surprised what a difference it will make in their progress. They'll be pushed ahead as rapidly as possible from one room to another. Prepare your children for the future! The Onion is the symbol of liberty and the test of friendship. Onion enthusiasts make good friends. There is a fraternal something or other about O. A. (Onion Aroma) which must be the silent call of "like to like." Many a strong impression has been created in just this way. You can tell a man who has O. A. with your eyes closed.

Well, LEUCO must leave you miserable scandal mongers in the hopes that your morbid imaginations and maudlin minds are satisfied with these morsels of the gossip about your fellow class-mates.

—R. C. Rueger.



### Society Notes

A full account of the Senior activities must include an account of the symposium and smoker held at the beginning of the school year. For the occasion, the entire eighteenth floor of the McGregor Institute was rented, and before the evening was over the place was definitely *rended*.

To start the program, Dr. Fink presented his paper on "A fast-functioning food for full-fledged females for fast-producing mice," and Ulrich followed with a paper on "Why Angels have Big Feet." The Hemorrhoid Trio then rendered the popular song, "I Am Pleading for You," accompanied by the Ilio-tibial band. This number was so well received, that, as an encore the trio consented to sing, "Itching for You," a little ditty from the Pruritic Opera of the Fissure Brothers. When the deafening applause had subsided, Paul M. Fuller, president of the class, staggered to the platform and gave an acute oral exacerbation respecting the plans he had formulated for the class of 1930 in 1929, thus eliciting a spontaneous buccinator yell. The Rhea brothers, Pyo and Rhino, wormed their way to the platform, and flung themselves about, keeping time to the strains issuing from the cornus of the Hamstring Syncopators.

Rueger then became the focus of attention. In broken English, he gave an infectious resume of the conditions in Palestine, and called for volunteer countrymen to accompany him to the fatherland. Meeting then was adjourned to the barroom, where a liquid diet was served by the Gouty Caterers, but in no time Shutzman and Ainsworth picked a quarrel and started throwing cervical nodes at each other, and order was restored only after a spirited rush by the sentinel piles.

JAMES E. COLE.

The motorist was a stranger in Boston's streets. It was evening. A man approached.

"Sir," said he, "your beacon has ceased its functions."

"What?" gasped the astonished driver.

"Your illuminator, I say, is shrouded in unmitigated oblivion."

"I don't quite—"

"The effulgence of your irradiator has evanesced."

"My dear fellow, I—"

"The transversal ether oscillations in your incandencer have been discontinued."

Just then a little boy came over and said:

"Say, mister, yer lamp's out."

Patient: "Doctor, my son has scarlet fever, and the worst of it is that he admits he got it from kissing the maid."

Doctor: "Young people will do thoughtless things."

Patient: "But to be plain with you, I've kissed that girl myself."

Doctor: "By jove, that's too bad."

Patient: "And to make matters worse, as I kiss my wife every morning, I'm afraid that she too—"

Doctor (wildly): "Good heavens, I, too, will have it."

\* \* \* \* \*

"What you need, Madam," said Dr. Webber to his fashionable lady patient, "is oxygen. Come every afternoon for your inhalations. They will cost you five dollars each."

"There," said the lady, "I just knew that other doctor didn't know his business. He told me all I needed was plain fresh air."

\* \* \* \* \*

The three degrees in medical treatment—Positive, ill; comparative, pill; superlative, bill.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Did Dr. Reye tell you what you had?"

"No. He took what I had without telling me."

\* \* \* \* \*

Old Lady (to druggist): "I want a box of canine pills."

Druggist: "What's the matter with the dog?"

Old Lady (indignantly): "I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman."

The druggist put up some quinine pills in profound silence.

\* \* \* \* \*

Said Flaherty: "I wish I was half Jew and half Irish, instead of being all Irish."

"Why is that?" asked Ross.

"Because," explained he, "an Irishman is always wanting a half dollar and a Jew always has one."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Ikey, I hear you had a fire last Thursday."

"Sh! Next Thursday."

\* \* \* \* \*

Isaacs: "You should pull the curtains down ven you kiss your wife. I saw you last night."

Abie: "The choke's on you; I wasn't home last night."

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. Weiser: "But my dear sir, I can't prescribe whiskey for you unless I am convinced that you need it. What are your symptoms?"

Patient: "What symptoms would you suggest, Doctor?"

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Newlywed: "Did you sew the button on my coat, darling?"

Mrs. Newlywed: "No, love; I couldn't find the button, so I just sewed up the buttonhole."

\* \* \* \* \*

There is no such thing as an immoral joke; a joke is either cleverly or poorly told.—J. Cole.



## Thoughts of Serious Cerebrators

AINSWORTH: Better to have lived and loved than not have any drive at all.  
 ASCHER: Oh! for more noses to probe.  
 BENSON: Meet you at McGregor's Institute.  
 BERNATH: Lemme take the book, I'm next.  
 BLANCHARD: Thirty cents a dozen.  
 BOUGHNER: Write loud!  
 BROWN, S.: Could you mark me present, Doctor? I was only 30 minutes late.  
 BROWN, R.: Close your book, here comes the prof.  
 BRUBAKER: Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha.  
 MISS COUGHLIN: Oh! for more men to shower my love upon.  
 COOPER: Who's got an extra blue book?  
 COLE: That reminds me of a better joke.  
 COLEF: Close your mouth and say "aah."  
 DOVITZ: I didn't get that far, Doctor.  
 FINK: My baby ith tho cute—just like hith pa.  
 FLAHERTY: Ask Jocz, he knows.  
 FRASER: Gallagher, you think you could stand a couple?  
 FULLER: "You-all—"  
 MISS GUNN: Go ahead with the story, Charley ain't looking.  
 GWINN: Somebody call me in while I get breakfast.  
 JAEGER: I made 88 miles per hour with my Ford and I didn't have her half open.  
 JOCZ: It's J-o-c-z, Doctor.  
 KOERBER: I hope he doesn't call on me.  
 KRASS: Where's that Armenian?  
 PORTNOY: Yes, I shaved today.  
 RHOADES: Take 'em out, Fink.  
 ROBB: Come on, "Red", just one more game.  
 ROGERS: What do we have next hour?  
 ROTARIUS: "I can't explain it, but I can draw it."  
 RUEGER: "I'm looking for Portnoy."  
 SARKISSIAN: Can I ask another question, Doctor, about the ovarian vessels?  
 SAUBER: One more hand, then we'll have a game of bridge.  
 SCHUTZMAN: The organisms are: Step., Straph., and Pneumonococcus.  
 SHAPIRO: In Toledo, my uncle Bill is a big man.  
 SIEFERT: I can't study Physiology tonight, I've got to see Lula.  
 SOMERS: Aw, that's a lot of hooie—did you have your picture taken yet?  
 STROHSCHHEIN: Had a case out at Delray last night.  
 TAYLOR: Let's go in early and get a back seat.  
 ULRICH: Haven't you any larger shoes?  
 VINCENT: Lemme have your alcohol.  
 WASSERMAN: No, not four plus.

## "Obstetrical Alphabet"

A is for Apple, the start of us all,  
 Eaten in Eden, the cause of the fall.  
 B for Ballotement, a sign that is sure,  
 A notice of Nature there's more to endure.  
 C is for Carros, the curve in the road,  
 J. Caesar detoured through a cut in the code.  
 D is Delivery, allays father's fears,  
 As another life enters this valley of tears.  
 E is Eclampsia, puts skill to the test;  
 Veratrum Vir—good, but Chloral is best.  
 F is for Forceps in pinches a winner,  
 For rushing young hopeful to his first dinner.  
 G is for "Gee" and also for Grins,  
 When father discovers Sonny is twins.  
 H is for Head at rest in the brim,  
 With chin on symphysis; our hats off to him!  
 I is for Icterus, in yellow a riot,  
 It usually yields to a sensible diet.  
 J is for Justo, minor, not major,  
 On delivery don't bet, you may lose a wager.  
 K is for Katheter, spelled also with "C",  
 Runs a consonant, too, which silent should be.  
 L is for Liquor, called Amnionic,  
 Its absence is bad for things embryonic.  
 M is Mastitis, an ill far from rare,  
 As harmless as doves when Antiphlo's there.  
 N is for Nymphae, those portals of fame,  
 Mortals pass through them to enter Life's Game.  
 O is Obstetrics, addition's ally,  
 Subtracts one from one to help multiply.  
 P is Placenta which sometimes adheres,  
 And makes Doctors thirst for a potion that cheers.  
 Q is Quadruplets, a smart four-in-hand,  
 They make Nursie utter: "Now, isn't this grand?"  
 R is for Reflex, a plight not so serious,  
 If patients refrain from actions delirious.  
 S is for Stork, which brings babies; don't jest,  
 Accoucher is the bird who feathers his nest.  
 T is for Tumid, expansion of girth,  
 A swelling relieved 'o people the earth.  
 U is for Umbilicus; poor Adam had none,  
 A navel engagement by ten-pounders won.  
 V is for Venous, enlargements, you know,  
 A plight varicose. Cause? Out with that "O"!  
 W is for Water contained in a sack,  
 Dilating the cervix and easing the back.  
 X is Xenogenesis, the parents' despair,  
 "This kid is not like us in looks or in hair!"  
 Y is for Yelling, it tells that a pin,  
 Is pricking an heir of original sin.  
 Z is for Zenith, the height of the pain,  
 Eve felt it first—and then she raised Cain.

*With acknowledgments to the unknown author.*



'Twas the night before the Finals.

Professor: "How would you treat pneumonia?"

Van Heldorf: "Keep the bowels open and admit plenty of fresh air."

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. McClintic: "What is the meaning of the word 'parturition'?"

Karabelnick: "Parturition means 'to swallow'."

\* \* \* \* \*

A woman is as old as she looks, and a man is old when he stops looking.

\* \* \* \* \*

The flapper sez,—If what they can't see won't hurt them, why not let them see it?

\* \* \* \* \*

Rueger's conception of a gentleman is a guy who can talk to a chorus girl in her "costume" and not say what he is thinking.

\* \* \* \* \*

According to Fink, the only way to play hookey from a correspondence school is to send them an empty envelope.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. Mott: "Why did you decide to study medicine?"

Fraser: "Because my palms have always itched to relieve the aches and pains of suffering humanity."

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. Clark: "What is the lethal dose of diphtheria toxin?"

Gallagher: "A lethal dose is that amount necessary to kill a 250 pound guinea pig in ten days."

\* \* \* \* \*

### Combative Cocci \*

Some skirmishing cocci, arranged in a chain,  
 Were encamped on a broad intermuscular plane  
 Engaged in a scheme, in discussion profound  
 For making a raid on the tissues around.  
 But a wandering leucocyte, out as a spy,  
 Caught sight of the camp and at once "did a guy,"\*\*  
 Through a withering volley of toxins that fell  
 From a sentinel coccus that spotted the cell,  
 With movement amoeboid, astoundingly fleet  
 He beat a most diapedetic retreat  
 To a telegraph office he noticed at hand  
 And cabled the news to a neighboring gland.  
 The cocci, on hearing the sentinel's news,  
 Were already beginning to shake in their shoes.  
 But an officer shouted, "It's nothing to us  
 If the leucocytes come we will knock 'em to pus."  
 The phagocytes came with a rush from the gland,  
 But the germs were intent upon making a stand,  
 And the general cried, "We will make 'em repent,  
 Up cocci and at 'em," and at them they went.  
 The scene that ensued was a terrible sight  
 And the battle it raged for a day and a night  
 Till millions and millions of phagocytes slain  
 Were heaped in an abscess that swelled on the plain.  
 The cocci were shouting and talking big talk  
 And crying, "We cocci are cocks of the walk,"  
 When their general suddenly cried through the strife,  
 "We're done for—I see the old Doc. with his knife."

\*Reprinted from Oxford Students' Journal.

\*\*Ran away.



### Romance of an Oocyte

On cumulus oophorus the oocyte reposed;  
 Dainty little oocyte with sparkling lymph enclosed.  
 Derived from mesonephros, evolved so tranquilly,  
 Of 30,000 oocytes the fairest one was she.  
 Buoyed up by plasmic fluid and sturdy prickly cells  
 Enclosed in zona lucida and granulosum swells,  
 With stroma cells and lymphoid cells of like morphology,  
 To guard her theca while she slept and rested quietly.  
 'Neath tunic vaginalis her chalice shimmered through,  
 As slow but sure the serous coat attenuated grew.  
 And now begins our story; her tubule rent agape;  
 Old Pfluger's tubule opened up to let the egg escape.  
 A thrill ran through her body, an instinct bade her rise.  
 Imbued with mystic touch of life, she awoke, and rubbed her eyes.  
 Oh, she was fair, yes wondrous fair, this midget kewpie girl.  
 With deep blue eyes, aquiline nose, and rosy lips acurl;  
 She was a dream, an artist's dream, from ears to dainty feet;  
 She was the type men rave about, yet tremble when they meet;  
 Her big blue eyes were wistful, in smiles her lips were wreathed,  
 She gazed about in darkness, at first her sight was dim;  
 But mydriasis in effect, she thrilled in every limb.  
 For in the hazy distance, the infundibulum,  
 Pink arms outstretched in eager nod, was bidding her to come.  
 And now a yearning seized her, a feeling strange as well;  
 As woman does when curious, she yielded to a spell.  
 She stepped forth from her theca; she felt a gentle toss,  
 A mucoid fluid bore her forth to fimbriated os.  
 Once in those spacious portals, she felt quite calm, serene,  
 As waving cilia wafted her to life as yet unseen.  
 While in her tender heart a mother's love was born.  
 As maturation molded her she felt a bit forlorn,  
 And she felt a subtle longing for the coming of her mate.  
 Had he failed to swim the isthmus, or perchance was only late?  
 Now she pictured him in fancy—her indomitable male!  
 With his bright refractile head-piece and his opalescent tail.  
 Lo, athwart the silent current rose the image of her dream,  
 He, pursued by many others, paddling hard against the stream.  
 One brief space she eyed him keenly—and his eye returned the fire;  
 Yes, indeed, he was her lover, he was all she could desire.  
 Dainty arms outstretched to greet him, as he careened to her side;  
 He—survivor of the fittest—and the others—how they tried!

\* \* \* \* \*

Thus the little pair have started their Morula honeymoon;  
 Their blastodermic Vesicle may lodge in some maroon;  
 But we hope that Mother Nature, ere the little couple die,  
 Will provide a secure nidus in the fundus uteri.

—Ralph W. Hoffman, M. D.

(Reprinted from "Medical Pickwick" Vid Phi Chi Quarterly.)

### Campus Capers

Campus Capers—where and how? Where is the campus? The answer is: wherever you will have it. To one man it may mean a certain small book shop, to another a restaurant managed by a certain Frank person, and to still a third it might be a grocery, or a corridor, or anyone of many strange things.

Many remarks are passed about Clinton Park being the campus. Once upon a time this park was other than a place for the economical citizen to spend the summer night for want of the necessary quarter-dollar to rent a bed in one of Detroit's less advertised but more patronized hotels. And similarly, former years found it peopled with other than those who spend the day leisurely occupying a park bench to insure remoteness from any more tiring employment.

In the 1860's the dandies of the town of Detroit used to stroll here. In those days St. Antoine, Hastings and Rivard Streets were three times as aristocratic as Chicago Boulevard, Three Mile Drive, and Lakeshore Drive are today, because people then were just three times as aristocratic as they are now. Just after the Civil War, General Grant lived for a short time in Detroit in a mansion, still existent, near Sherman and St. Aubin and it is more than likely that he was one of those who used to stroll over to Clinton Park.

Of course, Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery did not have its front door looking out upon the park in those days. About 1875 this college existed in a single room over a store on Woodward Avenue near Martin Place. And in this room, situated in the then outskirts of the town, all classes studied and recited, according to Dr. Albert Yates, of Washington, Michigan, who is the oldest living alumnus of Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery.

Times have changed, so have buildings, and so have the lives of people. Today, old Clinton Park is viewed by persons of many walks of life: by a man in County Jail who awaits life imprisonment, by a day-old baby in the maternity ward of St. Mary's Hospital, by a patient in the Board of Health Building, and by medical students. In fact, there is a veritable association between the places around the park and the people in it, but the park frequenter's most usual tie, the most ultimate and lasting one, is with Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery—a cryptic tie which only the long boxes on the fourth floor of the old building can reveal—or withhold forever.

This little portion of ground has seen many a fist fight, many a stabbing, many a struggle with difficult subjects just before a June examination, and many a tingling experience in some September formal or emphatic admittance of freshmen into the domain of medical science by the other classes.

Campus capers! Where and how? Where is the campus? Where is the campus life? The answer is: Wherever you will have it. To one man it may be a certain small book shop, to another a restaurant, and to a third it might be a soda fountain, or corridor, or anyone of many strange things. For instance, a common note-book and a dingy dissecting laboratory made up a campus and a whole campus life for a student called William Harvey; tinkering with crystals made up the campus life of another student called Louis Pasteur. And while the spacious, green grounds of Cambridge or of the Ecole Normale remain unknown to most people, the whole world has felt the effect of these two student's campus capers.

N. C. GREWE.





### Social Squibs

This semester brings to a close the most scintillating social season this school has ever known. The year 1929 set many precedents and made history in more ways than one. Feeling that a merely formal education is inadequate without some humanizing and socializing influences, the Senior class initiated a movement for a closer social unity among the classes in school. They initiated periodic convocations of the whole student body for a mutual enjoyment of impromptu singing and a general relaxation from study. The Seniors also led the way in giving inter-class smokers.

Fired with enthusiasm by the example of the Seniors, the other classes strove to excel in promoting a local Newport. The Sophomores upset every known precedent when they gave an informal dance and bridge party the night of January 11, 1929, at the Wardell, *without charging* their guests for the entertainment. We feel that such a spirit is to be commended, and the Seniors, at least, have promised to attend all such functions so long as someone assumes the part of host as delightfully and as gratuitously as did the Sophomores. It is safe to predict that these same Sophomores will leave an honored name behind them when they graduate.

The climax of the season came with the J-Hop held at the Masonic Crystal Ballroom, February 9, 1929.

The Junior class, with three weeks time, no money, but boundless enthusiasm, succeeded in putting on the most brilliant, the most costly, the best attended Prom in the history of the school. An enthusiastic throng, a remarkably good orchestra, dinner, entertainment—all left a cloud of glory over the event and a mark of excellence which succeeding classes will find hard to surpass. It is a story that these Juniors, when they become hoary-headed and procreative, may tell their offspring and their offspring's offspring, and be sure of an appreciative audience.

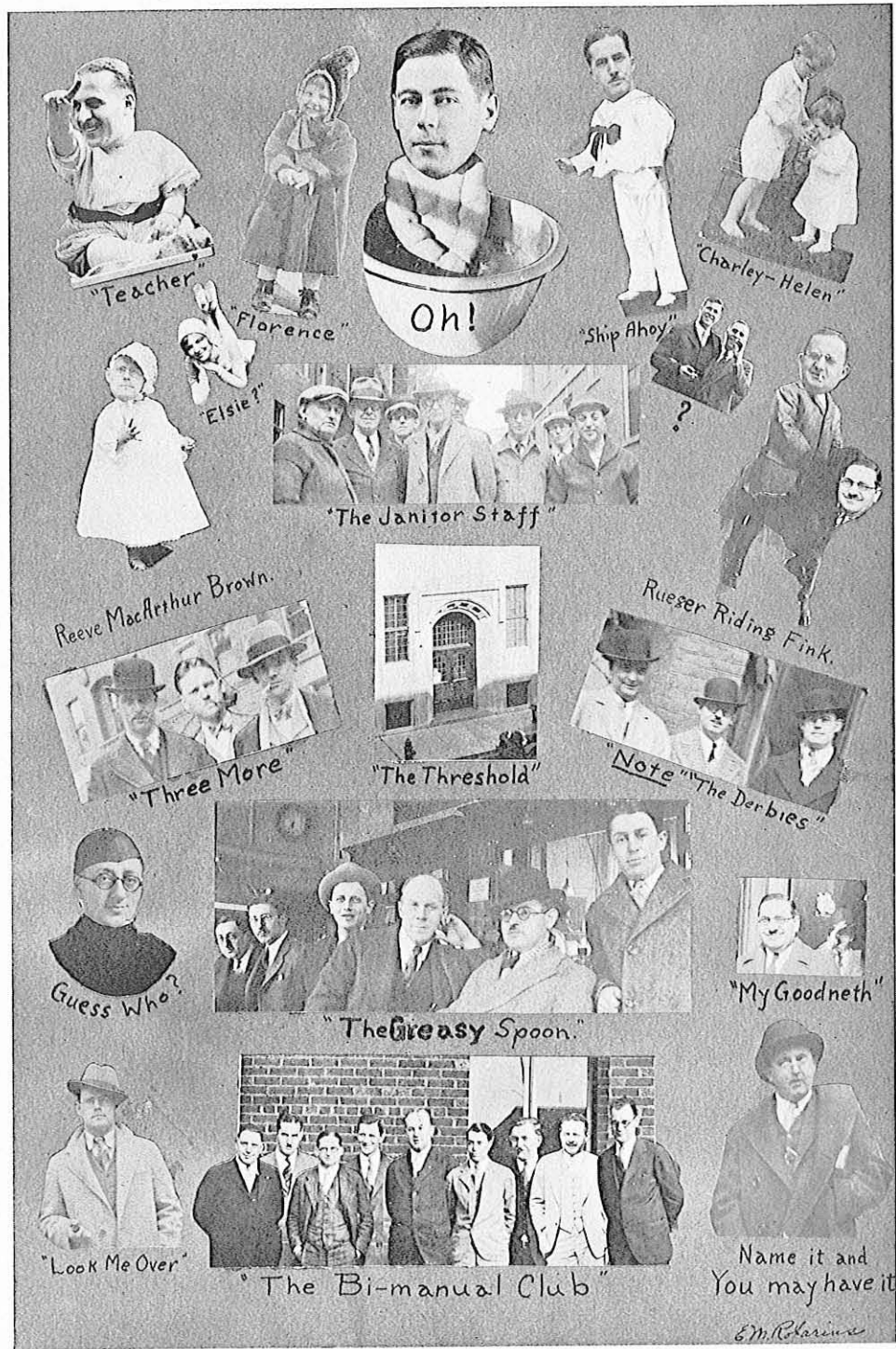
And the Frosh, to give the season a good "rounding-out," offered the traditional Freshmen Stag Party with the traditional "fixin's" and incidentals, attracting the usual appreciative crowd of stag-gers.

Yes, the social season has been the best this school has ever known, a season about which the Seniors will boast to their Senioritas and Senioras for a long time to come.

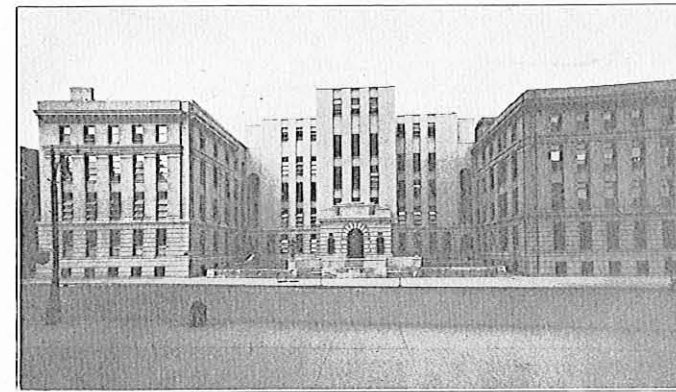




19 ERYTH ROCYTE 29



19 ERYTH ROCYTE 29



Detroit Receiving Hospital



St. Mary's Hospital

Finis



Advertisers







W. L. COOPER

EXTENDS

HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS

to the

CLASS OF 1930

FOR 24 YEARS

Has served the Students

--- of ---

THE DETROIT COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

AND SURGERY

--- and ---

PHYSICIANS

Current Medical Texts

Instruments

Systems of Medicine

Instrument Bags

Systems of Surgery

Laboratory Supplies

Microscopes

PUBLISHING

1511 St. Antoine

Cadillac 4235

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

### Quality

The Detroit plant of Parke, Davis & Company is the largest and most fully equipped of its kind in the world.

But great as the expansion of this business has been—from very modest beginnings in 1866 to twenty-one acres of laboratory floor space in 1929, to say nothing of manufacturing laboratories in eight foreign countries—great as this expansion has been, it is built on one foundation rock.

That rock is a steadfast devotion to the ideal of quality—to the ideal, in short, that all Parke-Davis products shall represent the utmost in desirable potency, in accurate standardization, in unwavering dependability.

And to the medical profession we owe a debt of gratitude for their loyal recognition of the Parke, Davis & Company label as the hall-mark of quality in therapeutic agents.

**Parke, Davis & Co.**



**Jefferson Clinic and Diagnostic Hospital**

ORGANIZED 1911

2201 Jefferson Avenue East, Detroit, Mich.



19 **ERYTH**  **ROCYTE** 29

**THE OWEN CLINICAL LABORATORY**

DR ROBERT G. OWEN

DR. H. E. COPE

Daily, 9:00 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Sundays, 10:00 A. M. to 12:00 Noon

Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, 7:00 P. M. to 8:30 P. M.

507 Stroh Building  
RANdolph 9296

Telephones

28 Adams Avenue, West  
RANdolph 9297

BEST WISHES

--- to ---

GRADUATES

--- of ---

The Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery

We are at Your Service

**THE G. A. INGRAM COMPANY**

Phone Glendale 6880

3464 Cass Ave.



**Kalak**  
water

The Strongest Alkaline  
Water of Commerce.

Packed in cases of 50 qts. (1½) pts.

19 **ERYTH**  **ROCYTE** 29

**THE CLINICAL LABORATORY**

... of ...

**HARRY L. CLARK, A.M., M.D.**

Complete Laboratory Service

634 Maccabee Building

Tel. Columbia 3108

*Congratulations to the Class of 1930*

**LEONARD A. SELTZER**  
**DRUG STORE**

72 W. Adams

Randolph 0602

DETROIT  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND  
THROAT HOSPITAL

Shurly Building

100 BEDS FOR DIAGNOSIS  
AND TREATMENT

WM. A. HABERMAS  
& CO.

*Surgical Instruments -- Supplies*

*Physiotherapy Equipment*

2029 Park Ave.

TEL. RANDOLPH 9317

Compliments to the Graduating Class

--- from ---

**THE SCHETTLER DRUG CO.**

*"Complete Druggists"*

Store No. 1	David Whit. Bg.	RA 0540	Store No. 7	9801 Linwood	GA 0235
Store No. 2	3415 Woodward	GL 7401	Store No. 8	Fisher Bldg.	NO 5384
Store No. 3	6000 W. Fort	CE 0273	Store No. 9	3902 Joy Rd.	GA 8465
Store No. 4	17453 E. Jeff.	LE 2111	Store No. 10	8788 Linwood	GA 4772
Store No. 5	9306 12th St.	LO 4200	Store No. 11	9118 Linwood	GA 0099
Store No. 6	746 W. 6 Mi. Rd.	LO 0692		2709 Woodward	CA 7073



Office Phone  
Cadillac 4214

Residence Phone  
Hemlock 10429  
Walnut 0955-M

**H. G. YESAYIAN, M. D.**  
609 Kresge Building  
DETROIT, MICH

Office Hours: 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M.  
Residence, 1140 Webb Ave.

PATRONIZE  
OUR  
ADVERTISERS

---

**A. M. ROVIN**

3524 Cass Avenue

SUPPLIES and EQUIPMENT

For

PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS and HOSPITALS

Surgical Instruments, Office Furniture, Biologicals, Pharmaceuticals  
and General Medical Supplies

PHONE GLENDALE 9894 and 9895

Producers of

Ampoule Solutions for Intravenous, Intramuscular and Subcutaneous Administration

---

*To the future M. D. and Alumni of the  
D. C. of M. & S.*

Your requirements:  
Instruments, Drugs, Furniture, Supplies, etc.,  
from a single source ---  
this firm

A convenience and advantage

*Intelligent Service — Background of 40 Years' Experience*

Seven story building entirely devoted to Medical Merchandise

May we serve you?

**The J. F. Hartz Company**

Physicians, Nurses, Hospital and  
Sick Room Supplies

1529 Broadway

PHONE CHERRY 4600

Detroit, Mich.



**National Pathological Laboratories, Inc.**

F. J. EAKINS, M. D., Director

312 David Whitney Bldg.

Telephone Cherry 8013

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Complete Medical Analyses and X-Ray

*This Laboratory is approved by the Council on Medical  
Education and Hospitals of the American Medical Association*

---

**WEYHING BROS. MFG. CO.**

JEWELERS

*Michigan's Leading Manufacturers of Emblematic Goods, Class Pins,  
Graduating Medals, Presentation Jewels, Trophies, Etc.*

Repair Work a Specialty

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND SAMPLES ON APPLICATION

Office and Salesroom:  
1507 Woodward Avenue  
3rd floor Annis Fur Bldg.  
RANDOLPH 9840-9841

Manufacturing Plant  
McDougall at Gratiot

---

**WALKER - GORDON ACIDOPHILUS MILK**

With the  
Genuine  
Culture  
From  
New Haven  
Laboratory

*Walker-Gordon Acidophilus Milk is made  
with pure culture received regularly from  
the New Haven Laboratory. It is bottled  
and delivered to you within 24 hours, for  
the Bacillus Acidophilus loses its real effec-  
tiveness unless used while fresh. Only in  
Walker-Gordon Acidophilus Milk can you  
obtain the full health-building power of  
this marvelous culture.*

**DETROIT CREAMERY**

WALKER-GORDON LABORATORY

CASS and ADAMS — RANDOLPH 0544





*Compliments*

Our old neighbors

MR. and MRS. M. C. HALEY

Haley Undertaking Co.

7536 Oakland

16073 Hamilton

*Our purpose: To serve humanity better.*



FOR  
TEN YEARS  
MEDICAL STUDENTS  
HAVE ENJOYED BETTER  
MEALS FOR  
LESS MONEY  
AT

*The*  
MUNICIPAL  
RESTAURANT

BASEMENT OF  
MUNICIPAL COURTS  
BLDG.

S. ZBUDOWSKI, Prop.

MODERN

ENGRAVING



Art Printing Plate Company

Photo Engravers

457 West Fort Street - - Cadillac 1360

Detroit, Michigan

DRUGS

SUNDRIES

FOUNTAIN SERVICE

BETTER LUNCHES

QUICKER SERVICE

SIMON DRUG COMPANY

596 Gratiot at St. Antoine

GAINSBORO STUDIOS

Photographers for Graduating Class of D. C. M. & S.  
Portraits of High Excellence  
Group Pictures

PROMPT SERVICE AT ALL TIMES

35 W. Grand River Ave.

Cadillac 9551

Quality and Service

Lenox 5488

We Rent Correct Dress Suits  
and Furnishings

F. E. CONNELL  
JEWELER

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

10711 Mack Avenue  
At Montclair

RATHNAW CLOTHES  
FOR MEN AND BOYS

Warren at Junction

Chene at Warren

GARFIELD 4455  
Detroit

MELROSE 5000  
Detroit

SEA FOOD GROTTTO

Detroit's Exclusive Sea Food

RESTAURANT

STEAKS AND CHOPS

Direct Receivers of Sea-Food Daily

JUST GIVE US A TRIAL

West Grand River at Griswold

Detroit, Mich.

HENRY F. KOENIG

GROCER

1403 St. Antoine St.

Phone Cadillac 4677



19 ERYTHROCYTE 29



Printers of the  
ERYTHROCYTE



# KRASS PRINTING Co.

**COMPLETE PRINTING SERVICE**

10810 Harper Ave.

Whittier 9291

Detroit, Michigan