SOME "SNAP-SHOTS" OF BERLIN.

Susan W. Wiggins, M.D.

One of the first impressions—and a very favorable one—which Dr. Dobson and I received of Berlin, was of the almost uniform courtesy with which we were treated by the doctors there. In some cases we only asked for information, but then, or when applying for "work," we found everyone ready to oblige us in every way possible. (We could not say so much for some of our fellow students, but these were rarely German—almost all were "foreigners," though none we encountered were English-speaking.) Where the doctor could not give us the work we wanted, he would send us to someone else, and usually give a cordial invitation to come in and see his special line of work when we could. Professor Landau even sent notice of some of his unusually interesting operations, which we were glad to see.

We worked for a month in the gynecological department of the great Charité hospital, in the clinics of which Prof. Bumm—Herr Geheimrath, as he is always called, was the chief. We, therefore, had the privilege of hearing him lecture occasionally, and of seeing him operate before the students, and also saw several operations in the private operating room. Among these was a complete extirpation of uterus, vagina and everything possible for decidua malignum, with a large metastatic growth in the vagina, near the introitus. We also saw him do several operations under spinal anesthesia, one being a panhysterectomy, for carcinoma, in which case the patient had to be given a little ether before it was quite over.

One morning, when the clinic was about half over, all work was suspended, and we all went upstairs to the lecture room, which we found decorated with festoons of leaves and with potted plants. All seats were filled, for this, we understood, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Geheimrath Bumm’s first lecture in the university, and he was leaving to take the chair vacated by Professor Ohlshausen, so they were giving him a "surprise." He responded to the speech of congratulation with an excellent short address, after which he went on with his lecture, as usual.

We went to the clinic presided over by Drs. Sigwart and Runge, every morning at eleven, and there must have been an average of thirty-five or forty patients. The course was what is there called a "touch course," where the chief emphasis is laid on diagnosis, though all questions about treatment were fully answered. The students are supposed only to attend every other day, but there was so small a class in July that we were able to go daily. We had a good deal of removing, cleaning and replacing of pessaries, which seem to be much used in Germany.

We also attended lectures and "clinics" in the orthopedic department of the University Surgical Hospital on Ziegelstrasse. Here Drs. Klapp and Fränkel are working out a method of correcting spinal curvatures by "creeping." The system has had good results, but is only five years old. The majority of the patients are children, between the ages of two or three and fourteen or fifteen, though a few are adults. All come to Dr. Fränkel for examination, and he has the power, if he thinks necessary, to re-
move the children from school, in which case they creep daily, for one hour, then rest or play for another hour, and creep again for a third. In the afternoon there is a "class" of an hour for those who are able to attend school, and also one for those who, because of heart trouble or some other weakness, are unable to bear the longer hours, and need more individual attention. Heart trouble, if the patient rests when necessary, seems to be no contraindication to the method—indeed, some hearts have been benefited by it. It seems also to benefit digestive conditions—even to cure constipation. All patients creep on hands and knees, but the exercises taken in this position vary with the location and degree of the curvature present, and are prescribed by Dr. Fränkel, and changed from time to time, if necessary.

The Anglo-American Medical Society has its headquarters in Rothacker's book store, Friedrichstrasse 105b. Here there is a small room with English and American medical journals, and at noon there is always some one there to give information. We got addresses of rooms from them, and went "house-hunting." Instead of settling down near Karlstrasse, the "medical center," as it is called, we chose to go out into Charlottenburg, where there was fresher air, though it seems as much built-up as the heart of the city. Here we found rooms at the Allianz Hospiz, a house belonging to the Evangelical Alliance. This house, like nearly all Berlin houses, is built around two court yards, and the upper floors of the "front house" are used as a boarding house. We had the privilege of getting our own breakfasts and suppers; and we had a balcony, which we decorated with potted plants, to be like all the other balconies around, and where we often ate, when it was not too cool or rainy. Our midday dinners we could get in the house, or in town, as we liked. We sometimes went to a Conditorei, or to the "cafeteria" lunch counter in a department store, but often went back to the Hospiz. Close by was the Savigny Platz station of the "Stadtbahn," an elevated railroad, where we could get a train into town at almost any minute, and be landed near the Charité in twenty minutes, and near Ziegelstrasse in about five minutes more. The single fare was ten pfennige (two and a half cents), but we could buy a ticket for three marks, ten pfennige (about seventy-eight cents), which entitled us to ride as often as we chose, in either direction, for a month.

Our work kept us fairly busy, but we contrived to get in a few diversions also. All galleries and museums have one or more "free" days each week, and on every day some of them can be found "free," so we felt at liberty to go in, if only for a few moments each time. In this way we saw most of the famous art of the city.

On the 4th of July we left the clinic early and went to the annual "picnic" of the American colony, at Grünau, on the Spree. Most of those present had taken an excursion boat, but we were so late as to have to go by train. We just saw the end of the water sports, but were in time for the land ones, which ended with a baseball game between the "Doctors" and the "Colony." The doctors won, after a prolonged struggle, and we then went back to the garden of a restaurant beside the river, where we had a banquet, with toasts and speeches, ending with a roll call of States, when almost all, including Alaska, proved to be represented by one or more of those present—usually "more," for there were about 450 Americans there—some of whom spoke very broken English, but were thoroughly patriotic nevertheless.

We "cut" our work one day and took a boat, which left the Weidendam Bridge at 9 o'clock—unreasonably early hours for Berlin—and gave us a four hours' ride down the Spree and the beautiful Havel to Potsdam. Here we lunched in the garden of a
restaurant by the river, enlivening the meal by feeding a flock of swans, and also the fish, which swarmed in the river, and sometimes raced with the swans for some tempting morsel. Then we “retraced our steps” in a motor launch as far as Wannsee, a pretty bay of the Havel, where there is a strip of sloping sandy beach, not unlike our New Jersey beaches, only without the surf. Here Berlin comes to enjoy a bath, and we went into the water for a “swim.” Then we had a walk of some half a mile to the Stadtbahn station, through the Grünwald, the forest, which has been preserved as a “play place” for the Berliners. On our way we found a restaurant dispensing “Alkohol frei” drinks—not such an uncommon thing in Germany as it used to be—and refreshed ourselves with lemonade and cakes before taking the train for home, having spent a restful and thoroughly delightful day.

On our last day in the city we had an opportunity to watch, from a balcony, the parade following the fall review of the army. The infantry marched by using what we call the “goose step,” but they call the “Emperor’s step,” and use on all special occasions, and which makes them look like a lot of wooden soldiers moved by strings. Among them came a number of carriages, in which rode the Empress and her daughter, and the ladies of the household, greeted enthusiastically by the crowd. When the Kaiser rode by on horseback, surrounded by his sons, there was less of a demonstration. We were especially impressed by the behavior of the police, who turned their backs to the street when any notability was passing and watched the crowd, instead of turning their backs to it, to see the parade, as our police would be likely to do.

Speaking of police, we had a rather comical experience with them. On our arrival at the Hospiz we were presented with a blank to fill out—information as to our names, ages, occupation, residence, etc., being wanted by the police. A few days later came another blank for still more information, and then came a summons to the police court. The first time set was in clinic hours, but on our sending a polite intimation that we could not well come then, the time was changed. When we finally went, we were ushered into a room marked “criminal court,” and put through a rapid fire of questions. On the Berlin police records can now be found, not only our names, etc., but just where and when we were born; our home and Berlin addresses; when we left the United States, and when we reached Berlin; where we came from last, and where we were likely to go next; some facts taken from our passports (nominally, I imagine the “officer” found the English puzzling), and a statement of how long we meant to stay, what we intended to do, and whether we had brought with us the money we were spending. This last is the important question, we were told, as persons residing more than three months in the city are liable to taxation, except students, so we would have been exempt, even had we stayed so long. One medical student in the Hospiz received a registered letter, with a business-like air about it, and a few days later a policeman called on her in her room—she supposed to see in what style she was living. No such honor befell us, however.

Police surveillance is everywhere in the city, with some excellent results. For instance, all streets are cleaned before daylight, and kept clean by squads of men during the day; so that the center of the streets is far more immaculate than are our sidewalks here. Receptacles for rubbish are provided on corners, in railway and subway stations, etc., and no papers fly around the streets—we were even rather afraid to let withered leaves or flowers fall from our balcony.

Where the subway runs through the residence district the company is obliged to care for the street above.
which it does by planting a double row of trees down the middle of it, with festoons of Virginia creeper linking them together, and between them a walk, bordered with flower beds—or the walk and flowers, if the street is too new for trees yet. Where the road comes above ground—it is partly elevated, as ours is here—trees are planted beside it and a broad promenade made beneath, which makes a pleasant sheltered walk, for all sounds of the trains are muffled as far as possible. All houses, practically, have balconies, and nearly every balcony was a perfect flower garden. One of the streets near us, Kurfürstendamm, was especially beautiful, with its handsome houses, flower-filled balconies, and many trees, for there was a row of them along each sidewalk, besides the double row in the street, in this case bordering a bridle path.

There were some drawbacks, of course; for example, the frequent and unexpected rains necessitating the constant carrying of an umbrella, but, altogether, our nine weeks in Berlin were very pleasant indeed.

PHYSIOLOGICAL LABORATORIES.

From Physiological Papers—Martin.

Eighty years ago there was not a single public physiological laboratory in the world.

DuBois Reymond graphically described the difficulties of the student of physiology when he attended Muller's lectures in 1840. There were in the whole course only six sets of experiments, all mere demonstrations. It was hardly thought that a student should use a microscope or make an experiment for himself. If he desired to do so, the difficulties were such as but few overcame. He must experiment in his own lodgings, where, on account of his frogs, he usually got into trouble with the landlady. There were no trained assistants to guide him; no physiological libraries; no collection of apparatus. He had to roll his own coils, solder his own galvanic elements, make even his own rubber tubing, for at that time it was not an article of commerce. If, through the kindness of a teacher, a piece of apparatus was lent to him, how he made the most of it, studied its idiosyncrasies; above all, how he kept it clean.

With the exception of Purkinje's laboratory in Breslau, the same conditions reigned everywhere. To him belongs the honor of founding the first public laboratory. It was on a small scale, but the germ of all those great laboratories of physics, chemistry, and biology, now found in every civilized country, and to which, more than to anything else, modern science owes its rapid progress.

Progress was slow. Physics and chemistry, as we now know them, did not exist. Galvanism was not discovered, osmosis was unknown, the conservation of energy was undreamed of, etc. Physiology had to wait for the development of the sciences.

Once it was recognized that the majority of physiological problems were problems admitting of experimental investigation, physiological laboratories were organized. The first laboratory especially erected for physiological work was built for Vierordt, in Tubingen, less than twenty years before the Johns Hopkins, which was the first in the United States.

Martin expresses the opinion that considering the accumulated wealth of this country, the energy which throbs throughout it, and the number of its medical schools, it has not done its fair share in advancing physiological knowledge, except for one thing, which makes the world its debtor, namely: The discovery of anesthetics.

When Morton, in 1846, demonstrated, in the Massachusetts General Hospital, that the inhalation of ether could produce complete insensibility to pain, he laid the foundation stone
of our laboratories and of many others. Doubtless some men, who realized that by inflicting temporary pain on a few lower animals they were discovering truths which would lead to alleviation of suffering and prolongation of life, would have tried to do their work in any case. But those who can steel their hearts to inflict present pain for future gain are few in number.

The discovery of anesthetics has not only led to ten experimenters for each one who would have worked without them, but by making it possible to introduce into the regular course of teaching, demonstrations and experiments on living animals without shocking the moral sense of students or the community at large, has contributed incalculably to the progress of physiology.

If asked, What have biological science in general and physiology in particular done for mankind to justify the time and money spent on them during the past fifty years? the answer is very easy:

I. Laid the basis of modern pathology. Disease was no longer a spiritual essence, but the result of change in structure of the material constituents of the body.

II. Established the cell doctrine, proving that all disease is not due to changes in the nervous or circulatory systems.

III. The germ theory as to the causation of an important group of diseases. To it we owe already antiseptic surgery; and we are now holding our breath in the fervent expectation that in the near future, by its light, we may be able to fight scarlet fever, diphtheria and tuberculosis, not in the bodies of those we love, but in their breeding places, in dirt and darkness of certain microscopic plants.

These three great advances in medical thought were made without any reference to medicine. Haller's purely physiological research into the properties of muscles laid the foundation of a rational conception of disease. The researches of Schwann on the microscopic structure of plants and since then researches of others on the structure of the lowest animals, led to the cell doctrine. Antiseptic surgery is based on experiments carried out for the sole purpose of investigating the question as to spontaneous generation. So far as physiology is concerned it has done far more for practical medicine since it began its own independent career, than when it was a mere branch of the medical curriculum.

One-half of the work of physiological laboratories may be classed under experimental pathology or therapeutics. To gain a thorough knowledge of the properties and functions of the tissues and organs of the body the experimenter has to place these tissues under abnormal conditions, heated or cooled, supplied with oxygen or deprived of it; inflamed or strayed, and see how they behave under the influence of drugs.

Martin said of the Hoagland Laboratory: "It is a temple for the study of the works of God, and to my mind as sacred a place as that in which you may meet to study the word of God."

Florence R. Weaver, '11.

Alphabet for School Children in the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

By S. Adolphus Knopf, M. D.
Professor of Phthisiotherapy at the New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital.
(Reprint from The Woman's Medical Journal.)

A is for Anybody who can help prevent consumption, a child just as well as a grown person.

B is for Breathing, which you should learn to do deeply. Take deep breaths in fresh air often.

C is for Coughing, which you should never do in anyone's face, nor should you sneeze in anyone's face. Turn away your head and hold your hand before your mouth.

D is for Don't. Don't swap apple cores, candy, chewing gum.
half-eaten food, whistles, bean blowers, or anything you put in your mouth. 

**E** is for Eating no fruit that has not been washed or peeled, or anything that is not clean.

**F** is for Fingers, which should not be put in the mouth nor wet to turn the pages of books.

**G** is for Giving good example to your fellow pupils and playmates by being always neat and clean, just as much so at home as at school.

**H** is for Handkerchief, which should be used only to wipe your nose and not your slate, desk or shoes.

**I** is for Illness of other kinds besides consumption, which following these rules will help prevent, such as colds, measles, grippe, diphtheria, and pneumonia.

**J** is for Joints, where children have tuberculosis more often than in their lungs.

**K** is for Keeping your fingernails clean. A scratch from a dirty fingernail may make a bad sore.

**L** is for Learning to love fresh air. and not for learning to smoke.

**M** is for Mouth, which is meant to put food and drink into, and not for pins and money, or anything not good to eat in it.

**N** is for Nose, which you never should pick nor wipe on your hand or sleeve; always use a handkerchief.

**O** is for Outdoors, where you should stay as much as you can. Always play outdoors unless the weather is too stormy.

**P** is for Pencils, which you should not wet in your mouth to make them write blacker.

**Q** is for Questions, which you should ask the teacher if you don’t understand all these rules.

**R** is for Roughness in play by which you may hurt yourself or your comrades. If you have cut yourself, have been hurt by others, or feel sick, don’t fear to tell the teacher.

**S** is for Spitting, which should never be done except in a spittoon, or a piece of cloth or handkerchief used for that purpose alone. Never spit on a slate, on the floor, the playground, nor the sidewalk.

**T** is for Teeth, which you should clean with toothbrush and water after each meal, or when you get up in the morning and before going to bed at night.

**U** is for Unkind, which you should never be to a consumptive.

**V** is for Vessels, like drinking cups and glasses, which should not be used by one child after another without being washed in clean water each time.

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**TWO SISTERS.**

The following article, taken from a recent current magazine, was handed as by one of our kind friends with the comment that “every woman student of medicine should know of the life and early struggles of the ‘first woman in America to receive a medical degree’ and of her sister.” —Ens.

At the age of eighty-four Dr. Emily Blackwell died not long ago at her summer home in Maine. Three months ago her sister, Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, died, aged eighty-nine. The sisters were born in Bristol, England. In 1832 they emigrated to America, where their father planned to establish a sugar refinery, but lie died a few ears after reaching this country, leaving his widow and nine children without means of support.

Their father was a man of education, culture, and ideals. He was an earnest abolitionist, and his children were encouraged to abstain from the use of cane sugar because it was the product of slave labor. For a time Elizabeth and Emily Blackwell supported the family and themselves by teaching. After being refused admission to twelve medical schools, Elizabeth applied to a college in Geneva, N. Y.

There the faculty decided to submit the proposal to the students, who
unanimously voted to have her admitted. The most cordial spirit was shown to her by the faculty and students during her course. She was the first woman in America to receive a medical degree. After graduating she studied for two years at La Maternité and the Hotel Dieu, in Paris, and at St. Bartholomew's Hospital in London. Returning to America, her work soon commanded the respect and the cordial support of physicians of the standing of Dr. Valentine Mott and Dr. Willard Parker. Her first patients were chiefly Quakers. With the influence and support of these Friends, in 1853 she opened a dispensary where women and children could be cared for by women physicians. Emily Blackwell was graduated with honors from the Medical College in Cleveland in 1854. She also went abroad to get additional practical training, and worked with Sir James Simpson, of Edinburgh, at the Children's and St. Bartholomew's Hospitals in London, and in Paris at the Hôpital Beaujeu. In 1856 the sisters established the New York Infirmary, which has now become a well-equipped hospital of more than a hundred beds. As there was no regular medical school in New York City which admitted women, in 1865 the Blackwell sisters secured a charter for the Woman's Medical College. When the college was opened, Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell insisted that there should be established a chair of Hygiene, although other medical colleges in the country had not yet placed preventive medicine on an equality with curative medicine. She became the first Professor of Hygiene in America. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War, the two sisters had called a meeting to consult as to what could be done to help the soldiers, and from this meeting grew the National Sanitary Aid Association, which worked actively throughout the war. Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell also founded the National Health Society of London, which has dealt with problems relating to social purity. Dr. Emily Blackwell became Dean of the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary. She devoted her life to building up the college and maintaining it. But when the Cornell University Medical College was opened in New York City, with opportunities for women's study, a separate woman's college seemed no longer needed, and the institution founded by the Blackwells was closed. They went straight forward in the face of every obstacle; they accomplished what they attempted; and they accepted no ideal for their personal or college work that was not equal to the highest standard of their time.

Report of the Student Association Meeting held November 3, 1910.

PRESIDENT—MARY R. LEWIS, '11.
VICE-PRESIDENT—DORIS M. PRESSON, '11.
SECRETARY—ANNA E. CONOVER, '12.
Treasurer—MARGARET E. FARR.

The first meeting of the Students' Association of the year 1910 was held November 3. The order of business was as follows:

1. Reading of resignation of chairman of the House Committee for Senior Class. Voted to accept resignation.

2. Reading of Section V, House Committee; member from Freshman Class appointed to House Committee: Senior member to succeed Miss Love.

3. Reading of Section VI; other committee members to be appointed.

4. Discussion of "Annual."

Moved and seconded that Association endorse Annual for this year. Voted: Students' Association ratify "Annual" for this year to be published by the Senior Class and participated in by the other classes.

5. Moved and seconded that Students' Association be responsible for two pages of "Annual." Affirmative vote.

Voted: Chair appoint committee to prepare these two pages.

Appointed: Misses Heath, '12; Sassen, '13; Dyer, '14.

Voted: Book to be named by Senior Class.
6. Voted: Committee be appointed to arrange for lectures to be given this year; Chair to appoint committee at leisure.

7. Voted: Request the Dean to permit pennants and pictures to be hung on the Gymnasium wall.

AN ANATOMICAL FETE.

The College of Musicians and Surgeons gave a grand fête on their new Hippo-camp us Major last night, which is worthy of notice, as it was so original and unique.

Guests were met in the Vestibule and were conducted up the winding staircase of the cochlea until they reached the Eminentia Articularis, from which could be obtained a magnificent view of the Acqueductus Fallopii, the Pyramid, Fenestra Rotunda, and the Great Omentum. Those who wished it were conducted through the mysterious Labyrinth beneath, where the ear was delighted with the musical murmurs brought forth from the great Organ of Corti by the organist, Scarpa.

Others sought the gardens where they could promenade around the Circuc of Willis and the triangles of the neck. Boat rides could be obtained along the Carotid Canal to the Island of Riel and back, and a new Motor Oculi was at the service of any who wished to try it.

The most popular amusement was held in the Popliteal Space, where the Gemelli sisters performed on the Trapezius. It was in connection with this performance that the scandal of the evening arose. The Lumbricales and the Interossei had a quarrel because one member of the former family called one of the latter family a villus and an Iliacus and no gentleman. Thereupon they came to blows, and were separated with the greatest difficulty. They were promptly arrested by Sargeant Rectus and taken before the Pelvitary Body, from whose decision they appealed to the Emperor Gluteus Maximus. He decided that Interosseus was to blame, as he had appeared at Court in a very improper dress, having on only an alveolar coat, trowsers on which could be plainly seen Pey er’s patches, and on his head a supra-renal capsule.

He was sentenced to five years’ imprisonment in the crypts of Lieberkuhn. He escaped, however, through a hole in the anterior perforated space, slipped through the fissure of Rolando and regained his freedom. At one time he was chased by two Optic Thalami, and was almost caught on the horns of the lateral ventricles. He was finally captured, bound with chorda tendineae and put in the deepest of the mastoid cells for safe keeping.

But to return to the fête. After adjourning to the Recepiaculum Chyli for refreshments, the guests listened to some music on the Ileo-Tibial Band and then took their departure, and nothing was left but the Solitary Glands.

Among the distinguished guests present may be mentioned:

Lord Antrum of Highmore.
Sir Coli Communis.
Ladies Pancreatico-duodenalis (Dextra and Sinistra).
Their Eminences, the Cardinals Thenar and Hypothenar. (The former carrying his famous snuff-box), and
The world-renowned athlete, Tendo Achilles, famous for his os-heart and water-hammer pulse.
FLORENCE HARVEY RICHARDS, M.D.,
Class of ‘99.

The Scalpel—This is the name of the first annual to be edited by the students of the Woman’s Medical College of Pennsylvania, and expected to be out early in the coming spring.

The book is being published under the auspices of the Senior Class, but it is participated in by all students.

Being the voice of the student today and representing, as it will, the different organizations and associations connected with the college, the Scalpel should be greeted with the greatest interest.
TALKING "SHOP."

Talking "Shop" at the table, at medical colleges (at least at one in particular) is a thing frowned upon by some and endorsed by others, both sides no doubt having good arguments for and against.

With the latter, I would say that "shop talk" is a benefit to both upper and lower classmen. Those of the same class who are discussing technical matters learn, in this way, to see things as others see them, thus broadening their point of view. They also may, from previous special knowledge on a subject, mention ideas which are new to others, and thus promoting interest, stimulate the latter to "look it up." There is always some benefit gained from the contact of minds.

Furthermore, we are more interested in this line of conversation than in any other, or we should not be here. Why then always try to suppress the main interest?

The lower classmen, when hearing medical matters discussed, although not always words of profound wisdom (I speak from experience) gradually become accustomed to strange and unheard of things, and when later the topics are met with in the classroom, or in the light of the "midnight oil" they are more easily assimilated.

At the same time it can be carried too far, and one should use judgment, especially if strangers are present who are not interested, or if any are present who are especially averse to "shop talk."

Olive Pippy, '11.

It has been well said that certain things should be kept within the portals of the college wherein they happened. The word certain is well chosen here and can be most appropriately applied in this case. "Certain things" should be retained within the college walls. But who can justly say that all the happenings of a medical college should be debarred from those who are studying for the medical profession?

It is universally admitted that conversation with those who are well-informed on a given subject is one of the most efficacious means of obtaining knowledge on that subject. Therefore to limit the discussion of medical topics to the college is to limit one's sources of obtaining knowledge, and certainly this is not to the student's benefit.

It may be asserted that all necessary knowledge can be obtained in the text-book. We must consider, however, that this knowledge is theoretical and there are many intellects that are not keen enough to grasp the theory of the author. On the other hand, by conversing with the experienced and those perhaps who are the most brilliant constellations in the medical firmament the practical side of many questions is often revealed, and the formerly obscure theory is made clear.

Again, in this manner, we acquire information on certain cases which cannot be found in books, and the possession of this information often proves invaluable in our medical career.

Of course, for such exchange of ideas we presuppose the suitable time, place and person. We do not mean to infer that these subjects should be the prevalent topics of the dining room, parlor or trolley car. Therefore we may readily discern that the above-mentioned circumstances is beneficial to the student.

A. E. Coyle, '12.

I was once privileged to assist a hostess in entertaining a group of
well-known physicians and surgeons at a dinner in honor of a visiting surgeon. There was not a word spoken through the long dinner relating to cases, methods or treatment. As I now reflect on that hour's conversation I remember only the broad views expressed on social subjects, on literature, history and politics. It certainly has often impressed me since, that we, as medical women, are so prone to spend the time at our meals rehearsing the incidents connected with laboratory, clinic or class room. We do not hesitate to recount cases repulsive to the hardened, not to mention the sensitive, appetite.

We become so engrossed in our professional interests that "shop talk" is the only kind of conversation we can carry on or are interested in. I believe we should become well rounded women physicians, and if we spent even the few moments while eating in discussions of general topics, politics, current literature, and events, with a good story now and then, we would not become the narrow, quiet, one-sided women doctors we hear about. Let us be in dead earnest while at our professional work, and then let us leave it for its place and time, using the eating hours, not only for physical, but for mental and spiritual refreshment as well.

MARY EDITH SMITH, '14.

It is not surprising that when a body of women are brought together, from all parts of the world, to study medicine, that the common interest which binds them together should be the topic of general conversation. But does this serious interest excuse the bad habit which is being formed of talking at meals and in public places of the subject which is uppermost in our minds; which at times would be embarrassing or of vulgar interest to a layman? Later our absorbing interest will be the individual patient, and can we, or others, hope that the receiving of a diploma is going to change our attitude, conversationally, toward our work?

The relation of a physician toward her patient is a peculiarly sacred one, very similar often to that of a confessor, and necessarily is one of confidence. Would not our preparation be inadequate if we fail by the betraying of a confidence in "shop talk"? Also, no one cares to feel that his ailments are the subject of general conversation.

A selfish consideration brings us to the realization that we are allowing our minds to get into one groove, which is very narrowing in its educational value for our future equipment. For a good physician must have an evenly balanced intellect and a well-rounded personality.

MARY EDITH SMITH, '14.

Dr. "T."—Differentiate Capillary Bronchitis and Pneumonia?
Miss "P."—Why, they are the same.
Dr. "T."—The same?
Miss "P."—I think Doctor Henry makes a distinction, but I don't.

Miss "L." front row, Pennsylvania clinic; opera glasses focused.
Student (sixth row)—Why is Miss "L." using those glasses?
Next Student—She's looking for the bugs in the Bichloride.

BARTON DISPENSARY.

The interne, upon examination of a patient suffering from a head injury, observing pupils unequally dilated, one not responding to light and other symptoms concomitant, mentally diagnosed compression, treated expectantly.

Eagerly did she seek the interne, and with enthusiasm consistent with French blood, revealed her anxiety, vividly depicted the eye so unresponsive.

The interne, equipped with the latest mode of treatment, promptly visited the patient. Behold her consternation on observing the eye calmly reposing in a glass of water.
THE ESCULAPIAN

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Junior . . . . . . . . Alma Read
Sophomore . . . . . Alice H. Cook
Freshman . . . . . . Eileen I. Giles

SOCIAL.

On the evening of October 29 the Sophomores entertained the College in honor of the Freshman Class at the annual Hallowe'en party. The gymnasium was artistically decorated with autumn leaves, corn stalks and Jack-o-lanterns. Guests were masked in clever costumes, many of them being suggestive of potent drugs. Classical Mercury hobnobbed with Schenck's Mandrake Pills. Antifat nursed the hydrocephalus baby. The doctor's first patient stalked around as a skeleton, carrying his own tombstone. Also cleverly represented were witch hazel, opium, nightshade, wintergreen, and the Seven Sunderland Sisters.

The feature of the entertainment was mock clinics, interspersed with orginal songs, where faculty and students suffered alike.

Order of Events.
1. Chorus, Conducted by Dr. Can Askam
   Hail 1914.
   Hail nineteen fourteen,
   Husky and strong,
   On you we now depend,
   So help along
   In this great work
   Of building up this place,
   To show to the world
   We girls are in the race.

2. Medical Clinic, Conducted by Dr. Can Askam
   8. Duet, Consultants:
   Medical—Dr. Marshmallow, Dr. Kettler,
   Dr. Aloysius O'Ghee.
   Surgery—Dr. Ever-itt, Dr. Heartless, Dr.
   Azit Ware Soto-Speke.
   Neurology—Dr. Piller, Dr. Laprobe, Dr.
   Entry.

3. Song, Sextette
   Oh! W. M. C., thy praise we sing,
   And thy daughter's one and all
   Their reverent thanks to thee would bring
   For thy teaching and thy call.
   Oh, lead us on to nobler work.
   Honor thee what'ere befall;
   For the college that wins and never fails
   Is the Woman's Medical.
   The glorious example of thy past
   Shall our inspiration be
   To help, to heal, to lead the way
   With love for W. M. C.
   We allegiance pledge and standing hail
   Thee, whose fame we proudly recall
   The college that wins and never fails,
   Is the Woman's Medical.

4. Solo, Pia Mater

5. Surgical Clinic, Conducted by Drs. Kuttum, Killer, Kure
6. Song, Sextette

6. Neurology Clinic, Conducted by Dr. Vagus Patheticus

7. Soc. Musician, Conducted by Dr. Vagus Patheticus

All features of the program were greeted with a hearty, prolonged applause. In the Medical Clinic a patient suffering from overindulgence in pigs' feet had prescribed for her Allen's Foot Ease. Miss Kipnis, in the last stages of consumption, was cured with Lydia Pinkham's renowned remedy. These and other patients were carefully examined with an ingenious stethoscope made from a funnel, and the temperatures were taken with a chemistry thermometer.

In the surgical clinic Miss Gottshall, a conscientious, careful and expert etherizer, drowned the patient with ether poured from a watering pot, while surgeons removed a cancer (can sir), tumor (two-more), and a dermoid cyst (Miss Kipnis' puff). The sight of blood proved too much for the only male student in the amphitheater, and he was carried out fainting by the women students.

In the neurology clinic, Miss Zabarkees, a demented anatomy fiend, replied, in anatomical terms, all questions asked her. A suffragette, surpassing even her English sisters in ardor and enthusiasm, raged and raved, struggled and fought. The most demented, however, of all, was
Miss Morehouse, who, in her acute mania, was discovered removing tacks from the Gymnasium wall for the Dean.

Typical Hallowe'en refreshments—apples, cider, doughnuts and cranberry tarts—were served. Music, dancing and a gay good time continued until the midnight hour, when the guests departed, with lasting memories of the cleverness of the class of 1913.

The Freshmen enjoyed an evening at Brinton Hall the guests of some of the Juniors.

Miss Price, '13, has left college on account of ill health.

Miss Cook, '13, entertained her brother the day of the Penn-Lafayette game.

We are glad to learn that Miss Nunan, '13, who has been in the hospital, is able to resume partial work.

Miss Dorris Presson, '11, had the pleasure of entertaining her sister, Miss Cora Presson, of Mt. Holyoke, College, during the holidays.

A delightful entertainment was given by the Southern girls of the College at Brinton Hall, Saturday evening, November 18.

The theme was depiction of the religious life of the darkies of the South. The songs and recitations were sympathetically given, while Miss Bryndon's sermon to her colleagues, on the story of Lazarus and Dives edified her groaning and shouting congregation, and delighted her other audience.

The program closed by the singing of "Dixie," to the waving of the Confederate flags, merging into the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner," with both flags waving—a bit of delicate symbolism likely to stir the imagination and touch the heart. The dramatis personae, all in white, upheld the best tradition of the peculiar charm of the Southern girl.

After the entertainment Miss Mims served real Southern coffee.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

College Hospital.

The new amphitheater is progressing rapidly. We trust it will soon be fitted for use, as we are very much crowded under the present conditions.

Dr. Musson recently performed a very interesting mastoid operation on a six months' baby with very satisfactory results.

The College Hospital residents changed their services Wednesday, November 23. Dr. Pruitt is senior resident at the main hospital; Dr. Minthorn, Junior resident; Dr. Gibson, interne at Barton Dispensary; Dr. McDonald, externe, and Dr. Faughnan is at the Maternity Hospital.

We are glad to learn that Miss Rea, our former capable head nurse, has been recently elected superintendent of the College Hospital.

We are pleased to say that Dr. Gibson is able to be out again after an illness of several days.

There have been some very interesting cases at the College Maternity during the past few weeks, among them a transverse presentation, upon which was done a version and breech extraction. Craniotomy was required to complete the delivery.

Woman's Hospital.

On November 15 the interne services were changed as follows:

Dr. Updyke to Clinic.
Dr. Beatty to Out-Practice.
Dr. Whaland to Junior Surgery.
Dr. DeLand to Senior Surgery.
Dr. Kinney to Senior Obstetrics.
Dr. Morris to Junior Obstetrics.
Dr. Dranga to Medicine.
Dr. Seabrook, accompanied by her niece, spent the holidays on a pleasure trip in New York.

Dr. Morris spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Reading. Mrs. Welbourne, Class '11, W. M. C., acted as substitute.

ALUMNAE NEWS.

Jane R. I-Iaker, 1892, has resigned her position as superintendent and chief resident of the Home and Hospital for the Insane, Embreeville, Chester County, Pa. As a rule, in hospitals for the insane, women physicians are assistants to male chiefs. A notable exception to this rule is the State Hospital at Norristown, Pa., in which a woman has charge—a woman superintendent, assisted by a staff of women. Dr. Baker's position is a still more notable exception, since she has both men and women patients under her supervision. Besides this she has charge of the farm connected with the institution. Dr. Baker has been efficiently performing the duties of farmer, chief resident and superintendent.

Dr. Anna Helena Goodwin and Dr. Anna P. Sharpless, both of the Class of 1898, have recently returned from a trip abroad and have kindly sent us the following account:

"We were away just four days less than a year; sailed June 5, 1909, and landed May 29, 1910.

"Went through Ireland first, then a few weeks' visit in England; went hastily from Bruges and Brussels to Cologne; thence to Rothenburg, on the Tauber, and Munich. From Munich to Pontressina and St. Moritz, from whence we drove over the Berina and the Shelvio passes to Trafoi and Meran; then came the Dolomites, and finally we had September in Venice.

"We stayed in Italy (Florence, Rome and Naples) until the middle of January. Then six weeks in Egypt. From a medical standpoint this was our most interesting experience, for we spent a week with Dr. Anna Watson (1894) in the Woman's Hospital at Tautah, in the Delta. This hospital does a great mission work among all classes and all religions, and it fills a great place. The work is laborious, but not deadening, for any serious cases can be brought into the hospital. The way in which Dr. Watson deals with the great variety of ailments in one day is a revelation to those of us who have seen so much specialization in medicine.

"When we returned from Egypt we had another interesting medical experience in a German sanatorium for the treatment of gastro-intestinal conditions. Dr. Schodemmer was trained with Boas in Berlin, and has a reputation as a good diagnostician. Here we spent seven weeks and saw all ways of treating gastric and intestinal maladies. The diagnosis was made by stomach and rectal examinations: Bismuth heat with radiograph, and occult blood heat in faeces. The routine treatment was eight days' recumbency, with food every three hours. This food was poor in fat and sugar; then several weeks of feeding rich in fat, and containing quantities of milk sugar. All starches were very well cooked, all vegetables served as purees and the meat almost wholly—fresh pork and veal. The food was given five times daily and increased or changed to insure a daily gain of at least a half pound.

"The Germans hated this forced feeding as much as we did, although they habitually ate five meals each day. It was unthinkable to enjoy cocoa (or their preparation called Heggiana). 35 grammes of butter and toast at 8.15; 10.30, ½ liter soup, 35 grammes butter, toast, cheese, cold meat, and a large amount of pudding, with the prospect of a heavy dinner at 1.30."

Dr. Mary Shedwick Bailey, '05, at one time a demonstrator of anatomy in
our college, has recently returned to this country on furlough from the Philippines. Her husband is engaged in government survey work in the islands, and she practices medicine in the city of Manila, where they live. They expect to go back to their work in February. Dr. Bailey, not long ago, met Dr. Acosta, 1909, and speaks highly of her work as obstetrical chief in St. Paul's Hospital.

Dr. Wilhelmina A. Ragland, 1909, is serving as resident-in-chief at the New York Infirmary for Women and Children.

Dr. Mary Brooke, 1910, has opened an office in Conshohocken, Pa. She is also engaged in clinic work at St. Christopher's Hospital with Dr. Le Boutilleir, and at Howard. At the College Hospital she assists in the ophthalmological clinics, and at the German in the X-ray work.

On her return to her home in the Philippines, Dr. Salamanca, 1910, received an ovation from her friends, who have also shown her many attentions, in the form of dinners and receptions in her honor. She has been very busy doing work for the Anti-Tuberculosis Society of the islands, and is acting as secretary of the organization. Aside from this she is delivering public lectures through the country on the subject of hygiene.

Dr. Isabel Bogan, 1910, the first woman interne in the hospital in New Bedford, Mass., writes that she is very much pleased with her work.

Dr. Constance Hart, 1910, has returned from her home in England, where she has been since her graduation, and has now begun her service as interne in the Woman's Hospital.

Dr. Annie Veech, '09, has left Philadelphia for a visit of a few weeks with her family and friends in Kentucky.

Y. W. C. A.

To thine ownself be true.
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.
—Shakespeare.

Success does not so much depend on external help as on Self Reliance.—Lincoln.

Membership: Since the opening of school, twenty-five new members have been added to the membership roll.

Speakers: Recent visitors and speakers at Brinton Hall have been Dr. C. A. R Janvier, Miss Irene Shepard (Y. M. C. A. secretary), and Dr. W. K. Willman, of Twentieth Street and Spring Garden Street Methodist Church. Dr. Janvier's last lecture, equally as interesting as the former ones, was on "The Truth of Jesus Christ."

Mission Class: Every Wednesday night, 7 to 7.30 P. M., to study the different phases of medical missions—humanitarian, educational, etc. All are cordially welcomed to attend.

Teas: Every Friday, 5 to 6 P. M., at Brinton Hall, there is a social hour provided for by the Social Committee for all students to become acquainted and relax awhile from their arduous toil.

Reading Room: Is always open for you for rest, and to read magazines and newspapers.

Rummage Sale: Was a great success, due to the help and support of students, faculty and other friends. Thank you.

Notice.—Students and Nurses of the Woman's Medical College are allowed a discount of 10% on Trunks, Bags, Physician Cases and Fancy Leather Goods made by Simons & Co., 700 Arch St. Estab. 1864.