Post Graduate Work in Germany.

Alice Weld Tallant, M. D.

Study abroad has always had a certain glamor attached to it for medical students, and there are probably few among them who have not at some time in their career had dreams of a post-graduate sojourn at the foreign clinics. It will surprise no one who has studied with me to learn that when my turn came I promptly chose the alliterative combination, Bumm and Berlin.

The Charité Hospital, in which Dr. Bumm holds the position of Professor und Direktor der königlichen Universitäts-Frauenklinik, is the Blockley of Berlin, and is open to students throughout the year. As the University vacation does not begin until the first of August, the regular students' clinics were still going on when I reached Berlin in the middle of July. Professor Bumm's clinics were held in a large operating amphitheatre, which was crowded to the doors every day, and I was glad enough to avail myself of my privileges as a visiting physician, which secured me a chair near the operating table. As the Frauenklinik includes both obstetrical and gynecological cases, the patients shown before the students illustrated conditions in both subjects. An hour was occupied by a clinical lecture, in the course of which Professor Bumm often demonstrated and explained cases which were booked for operation during the next hour.

The Herr Professor (or Geheimrat, as he is often called) is a tall, fine-looking, gray-haired man, with a rather military bearing and an air of authority, which combine to make his statements particularly convincing. It was almost always easy to follow him, as he spoke only moderately fast, and used the clear, straightforward German, which makes his text-book such a pleasure to read. His presentation of any subject was at once simple and complete, and his reasoning, as he developed the indications for the treatment in a given case, was delightfully sane and sensible. His operating was characterized by much the same qualities as his lecturing, and always seemed clear-cut and safe. Most of the operations during the two weeks of the clinics were gynecological, for the pall of normal cases which always attends visits at any obstetrical department was not slow to descend upon the königliche Frauenklinik. Fortunately a pubiotomy and an extraperitoneal Caesarean section crept in before my malign influence had had time to make itself wholly felt.

Besides the hours at these clinics I spent a goodly proportion of my time in the great delivery-room of the hospital. As the room easily accommodated eight beds, most of which were usually occupied, there was likely to be "something doing" at whatever time one chose to attend. Just because there were so many patients, the work seemed to have become very much an old story to those who were in charge, and I never grew quite accustomed to their apparently casual attitude toward it. Even when an eclamptic patient in a nearby bed inconsiderately interrupted a perineal repair by having a convulsion, one of the nurses simply ran and put something between the woman's teeth to prevent her injuring herself, and then as quickly returned to her post beside the doctors. To be sure, nothing else was needed
at this juncture, but everyone seemed to me, in the words of Marjorie Fleming, "more than usual calm."

During the last two weeks of my stay, the wards were enlivened by a class of four very wide-awake young American doctors, who were taking a course under Dr. Thies, Professor Bumm's assistant. With their advent operative cases seemed to occur much more frequently, and as their operative work was under the direct supervision of Dr. Thies, it became easier to observe and follow the minor points of teaching and technique which are often of so much importance. Indeed, the gentleness and care used in the forceps operations were a lesson in themselves. The methods of operating in general differed little from our practice, although the closing of perineal wounds with metal clips, instead of sutures, was new to me.

The position occupied by the nurses in the Hospital could not fail to impress an American. They apparently belonged to some sort of a sisterhood, and were always addressed as "Schwester," and they were, moreover, thoroughly trained midwives, who made the internal examinations and delivered the patients so commonly that between them and the students there seemed little left for the poor intern to do but keep the histories. He was truly a depressed-looking individual, and humbly submitted to being ordered about by everyone, the nurses included. Indeed, the nurses had had so much experience that many of them were quite qualified to assert their own views, and I believe that the head Schwester could have given points to Geheimrat Bumm himself. I remember that she expressed herself quite freely to me regarding his policy of masterly inactivity in one case.

Although I was naturally devoting most of my time to obstetrics, I found an opportunity to visit Professor Klapp's orthopedic clinic, which was near the Charité, though not connected with it. His treatment of spinal curvature in children consisted chiefly in exercises, among which certain creeping exercises held an important place. I shall not soon forget the picture made by that roomful of little girls, all fitted out with bloomers and knee-pads, as they crept round and round, bending their bodies and stretching their arms according to approved methods, even the smallest of them attending to her task with an utter seriousness and singleness of purpose. The young woman (not a doctor), who directed the exercises, was evidently in part responsible for their excellent discipline, for she kept a watchful but always kindly eye continually upon them. After their period of exercise was over they were to go out for lunch and rest into the garden behind the clinic building, and give their place to a class of boys. The results of the treatment, as shown by a number of tracings of crooked spines, were most encouraging.

Another interesting morning was spent at the great Berlin Waisenhaus, or Foundling Hospital, over which Finkelstein's views on the feeding of infants held unquestioned sway. One of my contemporaries at Johns Hopkins had received an appointment as assistant there (a great compliment, especially for a woman), and she demonstrated charts and cases to us with such enthusiasm over the results obtained by Finkelstein's scientific permutations and combinations of the milk constituents that I felt quite humble at the thought of our simple mixtures at the Maternity. It was rather disheartening to hear that a number of these waifs were brought to the Waisenhaus and left there by their mothers almost immediately after their discharge from the Frauenklinik.

To find a convenient dwelling-place was not hard, for naturally the region about the Charité was a students' quarter, and Charitéstrasse, a short street, which led directly to the Hospital gate, was a regular Thompson street. Here my friend and I settled in a pension where so little English was spoken that we had every
opportunity for practice in German. The only other American in the house was born in Finland, and among the other students were two Russians, one of them a woman, who was taking up the study of medicine while her daughter was away at boarding-school. With such a mixture of nationalities, spirited and absorbing discussions often formed an important part of our meals, aiding greatly the fluency of our German and adding a seasoning of peculiar pungency to the viands. We were always on the lookout for German novelties in the menu, and partook of such dishes as potato pancakes and blueberry soup with considerable interest, but even my spirit of scientific investigation quailed before a strange concoction of sour milk, which seemed to be a favorite at supper.

Some of the arrangements at the pension seemed strange to American ideas, and I would warn anyone who is planning a long stay in such a place to make distinct and definite stipulations beforehand as to the intervals between the changing of sheets. Our room was fortunately near the bathroom, so that our cold tub was easily secured in the morning, but a hot bath was a serious occasion, which required due preparation and notice beforehand on its weekly arrival. Late in the afternoon there was tramping through the hall with fuel to stock the little stove in the bathroom which heated the water, and the hour of its lighting was carefully timed. As a result of this arrangement the temperature of the room is better imagined than experienced. Indeed, on one occasion the bath-mat of straw matting which lay near the stove caught fire during supper, and created considerable excitement, to say nothing of an intolerable smoke.

During my stay in Germany I visited two other medical centers. Of Munich I shall always remember the cordial courtesy of Professor Doederlein, as well as the masterly manner in which he covered the whole subject of transverse presentations by presenting a supposed case to the students for discussion. At Dresden I took great pleasure in going through Leopold's fine modern hospital, so completely equipped in every particular and so beautifully situated, with its attractive grounds and the wide views across the river. A young woman doctor from Copenhagen, who was working with Professor Leopold, showed us over the place, and explained with great enthusiasm what valuable experience she was getting.

On my return to Berlin after this visit the old Charité looked dingy indeed, yet, after all, it is not the place, but the work done in it, that counts, and I shall never be anything but grateful for the opportunity so kindly given to me of following its work.

Educating the Mountain Whites.

MARY T. MARTIN-SLOOP, M. D.

(Continued from the February issue.)

Not long ago one of my boys was staying with me for a few days on his way to school, and a cousin of mine said to me, "Where did you find Billy? He has such attractive manners, and seems such a thoughtful, conscientious boy." And I told her how Billy's mother was a disreputable character, who trained her children in petty stealing. When one of our mountain missionaries succeeded in getting homes for most of her children, she was living, as the minister expressed it, in "a covered pigpen" with dirt floor and well nigh devoid of furniture. Nor did she in the least object to giving up her children. Surely Bill's was not a promising beginning. I have just started another boy who seems almost as unpromising, yet he is the very opposite of our overgrown Bill in many respects. Scarcely large enough to wear a twelve-year-old suit, you may know that I was surprised to find that he was nineteen
last spring. His father is known far and wide for being utterly worthless and un Dependable, and Ben’s training has had nothing in it to elevate in any way. He has attended public schools intermittently, and otherwise has been neglected. His face looks old and weather-beaten, but there is a peculiar sweetness about his smile that impressed me very much, and he pleaded his cause in a way that went to my heart. “It don’t look like I will ever be able to do a man’s work,” he said. “And if I can’t get an education I can’t never make much living.” And when I looked at his legs, on which his ragged stockings hung like a bag, and thought of the rough life of the average mountaineer, I knew Ben was telling the truth. I told him I had promised every cent I had. “Well, some day you can help me,” he said, “and then you won’t forget me, will you?” He lifted his cap and started off. Not many of them lift their caps, but it was just instinct with Ben, and he was probably not conscious of it. I knew he was disappointed and I hated to send him away, so I called to him to come back at a certain time and see me again. At that time I told him that if he could furnish his traveling expenses and was willing to work a good share of his way, that I would try to send him to Berea and let him study printing and bookbinding. He said he liked anything that had to do with books, and was willing to work. Folks prophesied that he would never get his traveling expenses, for his father just laughed at him when he tried to talk to him about helping him, and Ben had less than a week in which to get it. The party was to leave for Berea on Monday morning, and late Saturday evening Ben came in smiling, and dirty, and said he had his money. “But I lack the clothes.” And he certainly was ragged. I had that day mended, cleaned and pressed four suits for a motherless twelve-year-old, whose trunk I had to pack, and so I took his two largest suits and gave them to Ben. They were plenty big, but that was all the twelve-year-old could possibly spare. The rest of Ben’s outfit was odds and ends and much too large, I fear, but he was very grateful. I had an old grip which had been sent, and which was fortunately plenty large. So I packed it for him and it constituted his sole baggage. He had to wear the same ragged cap. I hadn’t another, or a hat small enough. Each student is required to own a Bible and a dictionary, so I gave Billy money (25c) to buy a dictionary for Ben, and Ben said he thought he could find a Bible at home. If he did I fear it was the only one, and I think several others went without Bibles. It made me ache, but I hadn’t a single one I could give away, and I was swamped for money. I gave Ben a check for $5.00, my last dollar in the bank, and had to give the school my note for the remaining $15.00 for his first term’s expenses. After Ben left I found some cravats and stockings, and sent them to him by Billy, and the first thing I heard from my brood of sixteen who left that Monday morning, was a card from Ben thanking me for the package, and repeating his promise to do his very best. I do believe I am yet going to be proud of Ben. But I fear he won’t grow much. Going to school in the morning and working at his trade in the afternoon will not add much to his stature, but he will pay a good share of his expenses by it this year, and after this he can almost pay his own way and so can go to school as long as he wants to.

My effort is to make each boy self-supporting or practically so, after two years of help. This does not include his clothes, but he should be able to meet other expenses. In this way I can constantly add to my list of boys and yet not need much more money for them. But I will need more clothes. Last year when my “family” was much smaller, I clothed them all and sold over two hundred dollars’ worth. That was a very useful sum of money, and I can’t do without it, nor do the many, many purchasers
want to do without another supply of "them cheap, lasting clothes," as the old man said; the women always call them "ready made," because it means that they don't have to sew them, and they are beginning to realize that they can't sew like that, and to want the well made garments. These clothes are certainly a blessing in many ways, and I am trusting that even more will be sent this year.

(To be continued.)

A Reply.

While agreeing with the writer of the article on "Woman's Suffrage" in the January number of The Iatrian, in her general proposition, that a true home is a very desirable abode, and that in it a woman as wife and mother frequently "fulfills her noblest and highest destiny," yet there are other practical conditions that must be considered. What about the six million wage-earning women out in the world? It is not likely that these women, however much they may desire it, are able to "influence such characters as shall be able to guide the national affairs discreetly." On the other hand, these women have their own pressing rights to protect and interests to foster, and the ballot is as necessary to them as it is to men, to enable them to secure their due recognition and rights in the fields of labor.

The writer asks the question, "can women physically and spiritually afford to undertake more than the great duties already imposed upon them?" That question has been asked many times in the past century, and each generation of women have answered it by pressing forward to new fields of activity and usefulness. Sixty years ago this question was asked of women who desired to enter the profession of medicine. And it has been answered by the nearly 3000 women who have since graduated in our medical school. Does this writer really think that the exercise of their energies outside of the home has resulted in "weakness" to the women engaged in the practice of medicine?

Again, how can women be "artists in their own sphere," meaning I suppose as "the mother of the babe and the mistress of the mate," when economic conditions are all against such a universal disposal of women's energies and abilities?

Then there is the question of following one's talent. Why is the home every woman's sphere any more than the farm is every man's sphere? History even records that Catherine, of Russia, and Elizabeth, of England, are among the very greatest rulers of all times. Indeed, many women have shown peculiar talent in dealing with political conditions, and it is not likely that energy exerted in the line of one's peculiar talent, even if that talent leads to political life, will "result in weakness."

It is a matter of history that opportunities for women in medicine have largely been won because of the agitation of the suffragists. Therefore, it seems the irony of Fate, that in this day and generation, and in a woman's medical college, that anyone should suggest that it is desirable that women should withdraw from the suffrage movement and become aliens to the spirit of their own times. The editor must know that the activities which formerly women could exercise only in the household have been increasingly taken over by society, and indeed much of what was once in, is now outside the home. There are many social problems which demand woman's especial sex functions, of tenderness and fostering care of the young, and in the solution of these problems woman needs the vote, for otherwise her value to society must be lessened and overlooked. Jane Addams, who perhaps has done more than any other one person to awaken the new social conscience, is an ardent suffragist, for she has found out how much of her effort is uneffectual because
she cannot enforce it with the "con-stituency push."

Our author thinks that because "un-desirable women would be given the vote, as well as the intelligent and conscientious women," is a reason for excluding all women from this privi-lege. On the same ground all men must be excluded from exercising the right of suffrage. What is sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose!

Our author also asks "is there not a wonderful and too much neglected opportunity in the home for women to influence public opinion?" Why should women attempt to influence indirectly when they might influence directly by means of the ballot? America can never be a real democracy until all of the people whether male or female participate equally in the Government. As Lincoln said "no man is good enough to govern another without his consent." Men and women have different needs, and need different rep-re-sentation in the Government. A man can no more represent a woman at the polls than he can in a millinery shop.

The last sentence of the editorial contains the unkindest cut of all, for we as women are advised to "give up our personal rights for the good of our glorious country." And this, just when the spirit of this modern age is working such wonderful transformations among the daughters of men! And when, with the wider education and large opportunities, women have begun to realize that their lives may be vastly more significant, and that they may do far more for their "glor-i-ous country" than at present. In such a hope, it seems to me, lies the true spiritual significance of the Woman's Suffrage Movement.

ELEANOR C. JONES, M. D.

Our Laboratories.

The purpose of this article is to show the differences one would notice in our laboratories when making a re-turn visit to our Alma Mater. Let us suppose you are an Alumna, or a Sen-ior, (since many differences have oc-curred even in the last two years), and loyalty to our school and the mem-ory of happy laboratory hours have brought you back to visit them. We will visit first the laboratory of Physi-o-logy.

Do you remember the hours we spent there, trying to relieve our hope-less ignorance as to the significance of coil and drum, galvanic battery and muscle current? And how much more wonderful each physiological law seemed, when we had once successfully tested it? Today, the labora-tory is filled with our successors, hours to aid in the fuller understand-ing of the functions of that wonderful mechanism comprising an animate body. To test the action of muscle and nerve, you remember, we had electric currents and recording drums. Year by year, some new apparatus is added, and even in the short time since we were there, an electric clock has been installed, by means of which tissue can be stimulated at regular inter-vals. The stimulation may be var-ied to five different rates and re-coded by an electro-magnetic signal—how much more satisfactory than our method of counting! And there is a new drum to record slow action with its twelve-hour revolution. We could get the results of but a few minutes of action, but now the students arrange the apparatus to record simultaneously the effect of three different solutions on muscle action. These are left over night and the record next day shows the influence of each. Other new pieces of apparatus are a Faught sphygmomanometer, an ammeter (to be certain the batteries are charged and to prevent a disappointment at a critical moment) and charts on the circulation and the kidney.

We proceed to the laboratory of Pathology. How busy the students look! No more pink teas here, for so much work has been added that not a minute can be stolen, and one realizes
how carefully planned is each day's work, to the minutest detail. Each student runs up all her own specimens, and can study them better than we, for the microscopes have all been inspected and improved. Ten hours are spent over those microscopes on blood-counts alone; blood-counts numerical and differential. The course now includes parasites, and any Junior can tell you of the wonderful demonstration of specimens they had in the laboratory recently, specimens imported for the occasion, from another laboratory. Some day, let us hope, our own laboratory will contain shelves on shelves of fascinating specimens—a collection to rival any in the city. And, indeed, there is a good beginning—though the new shelves, new cupboards and new jars seem to cry out for more.

In the bacteriological laboratory we find the students staining their slides (and fingers) with methylene blue, or peering absorbedly into microscopes at tiny bits of protoplasm. The changes, here, are like the minute forms of life, of which this laboratory teaches; they are not detected except by careful observations, yet, once seen, impress one with their importance. The lectures have been given a place outside of the laboratory, making the time for work here longer. Then, too, the parasites are changed to the Pathology course, so that the work is now exclusively bacteriological. In this added time the students make their own media and cultures; we studied ours ready-made. Do you remember the awe with which we listened—perhaps even secretly skeptical—to lectures on opsonius and the Wasserman reaction, so hard to understand because so new? Nowadays, vaccines are actually made in the laboratory and were we to go back to study there, we might see with our own eyes hemolytic tests—tests relating to the opsonic index, which these students understand, if you do not, and even that so late, but significant, Wasserman reaction.

Don't deny that even you once thought—as we all have—"can't see what this laboratory performance has to do with medicine." Haven't you? But now—now, you are seeing the results of laboratory work. How could you ever have known that this or the other case was abnormal if you had not known the meaning of the word normal? If you had not learned that nerves carry impulses, and that muscles react to stimuli, how could you have known enough to test the reflexes which constitute such a valuable aid to diagnosis in certain diseases? If you had never examined tissue specimens, how could you determine whether that tumor which you or the surgeon removed from your patient would recur or not? And perhaps you would even have been an "anti-vaccinationist" had you not learned about the lives and habits of bacteria. Be glad, therefore for the opportunities you have had in laboratory work—even for the patience you have acquired when your apparatus did not work just right, to teach you to be more careful and painstaking. You will see how mistaken you were in thinking the things you learned were of no practical value, but even more will you see how very valuable is each new idea, each bit of work and each minute added to our laboratory courses.

E. C. Wells, Class '12.

Extracts from a Letter from Dr. Minthorn to Dr. Potter.

I thought you might like to know to what very good use one can put the practical experience gained while intern in the hospital, when one gets out for one's self in general work. No doubt many of the other girls tell you of these things after they have started in practice, but not all of them are quite so far from hospital advantages as I am at Newport, and I have to do some things they might not have to do.
While my father was away I had a man's leg to set, and also to disjoint and sew up a man's thumb, which he had cut off with an axe.

In both cases I had to give the ether first, then do the operation afterward.

Not long before Christmas I was called fourteen miles down the coast to see a case of incomplete abortion. The woman was in bad shape, temperature going up, pulse rapid and considerable bleeding. I had neither doctor nor nurse to help me, but did a curettlement without ether and brought about the desired result. Since then I have had another such case in Newport, my father giving the ether.

What I want to say in telling all this, is, if I hadn't done the same things last year, or things similar to them, I don't know how I ever would have gotten through with them.

A few days ago I had to tap a woman who was filled up with fluid, and was glad I had been fortunate enough to see Dr. Everitt perform the operation on Mrs. Worthington. I used a needle and drew off two gallons of fluid and even so did not remove it all. I would not take a "good deal" for my practical work of last year.

I hear that Dr. Kress made an average of 92 per cent. in California State Board, which reflects great credit on the college, as well as on her, for it is considered one of the hardest Boards in the Union to pass, especially for anyone who has not graduated from one of the California schools.

Very sincerely,
GERTRUDE MINTHORN.

January 30, 1912.

64 Bothwell St., Glasgow, Scotland,
January 11th, 1912.

Dear Miss Le Maistre:

You will see from the above address where I am. I have just received another copy of The Iatrian.

This is my first visit abroad, so I am enjoying it very much. I am doing post-graduate work here now, but shall also be in London and Edinburgh, then I shall spend the summer on the continent and, if my courage keeps up, shall try for the F. R. C. S. of Dublin or London in the fall. I am also taking a course of lectures on Bible Study, so my time is very much occupied, but I do love my work.

It is so good to get The Iatrian. It seems to bring the college and the hospital very near. I only wish they were not so far away. I am very glad that I had a year there and the memory is very pleasant.

If it is not too late I wish you a very Happy New Year and also success to your magazine.

Very sincerely yours,

JESSIE MCDONALD.

Pioneer Woman Doctor.

By the death this week of Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake at Mark Cross, Sussex, in her 72nd year, England loses her first regular woman physician—a distinction due almost entirely to American influence.

Sophia Jex-Blake was a sister of the late Dean of Wells. In the early sixties she visited New York and attended the lectures of Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, who had gained her diploma in 1849. Later she studied under Dr. Lucy Sewall in Boston, returned to England in 1869, and was matriculated at Edinburgh, but, on account of her sex, was not allowed to complete her studies.

After a hard struggle Miss Jex-Blake and her colleagues were admitted as medical students in Edinburgh, but they were refused permission to study in the Royal Infirmary wards, and in November, 1870, a mob of male students slammed the gates of Surgeons' Hall in their faces.

Then, in face of a petition signed by 9000 women, the Senatus upheld the decision of the lecturers prohibiting the women's attendance. In 1872 the women won their litigation, but on appeal in 1873 the Court of Session
reversed the judgment by a bare majority.

After four years in London, where she helped to found the School of Medicine for Women, Miss Jex-Blake returned to Edinburgh to practice, and in 1886 she founded the Edinburgh School of Medicine for Women, which the University recognized for graduation in 1894. Since 1899 Miss Jex-Blake had lived in retirement in her native county, Sussex.

An Alumna Letter.

Almedragar, India, Feb. 2, 1912.
My dear Miss Metcalf:

Thanks so much for your good long letter. I wish you were here helping me. One needs to be a specialist in all lines to cope with diseases here in India. As it is, I do my best, and fortunately the patients are usually satisfied and come back to bring others who have even worse conditions to treat.

Last week we sent out a patient who came to us after all native resources had failed, a puerperal septicemia. Needless to say, she was in a terrible condition, but we dismissed her in fine shape. Evidently in response to her testimony, there came another, a Marathi caste woman, only three days ago. I think that all the sinuses communicating with her nose and pharynx were loaded with maggots—but we are winning in the fight—praise be!

Our interests just now center in the case of a girl who claims to have been swallowing pins for the past year. Since the story is corroborated by others, we are going to have an X-Ray diagnosis, and act accordingly.

Among our patients now are several interesting cases: A year old baby whose internal ear and mastoid cells have been cleaned out; a girl with awful nasal polypi, which I must attack to-morrow; several pus-tube cases that we are hoping to patch up without resorting to abdominal section; and one poor, little, half-starved woman with a recto-vaginal fistula. We have just sent out a woman who had half of her thyroid gland removed, and an old lady whose leg was amputated.

Just now I opened a girl's hand and removed a rusty needle that had been in it four weeks! Removing stones and seeds from ears and noses is a common occurrence; and opening abscesses of several weeks' or months' standing, some of them "full up" with maggots, is part of the daily routine. One doesn't lack for variety, but does feel the great lack of wisdom and experience all the time.

The usual number of patients in the hospital is thirty-five or forty; occasionally we have over fifty. A great deal more work could be done in response to outside calls here in Nagar, and in the outside country, but with no assistants and no prospect of any help the work must be curtailed. It is difficult to keep it within limits compatible with time and strength. Last year, i.e., 1910, we had over 15,000 treatments; this year, 1911, we had only 12,000, though this does not include over one thousand plague inoculations, in which my assistant and myself were joined by the civil surgeon.

There are wonderful opportunities for practice here, and the work gives its own splendid reward. I cannot see why so few women are willing to come. I know the American Board is looking anxiously for many medical women.

Thanks for your splendid long letter. I'm ashamed to be only just replying!

Lovingly,

ELEANOR STEPHENSON, '04.
With this issue of The Iatrian the present staff ends its service. There is regret in our farewell, because many things have been planned that have been found impossible. We had high ideals and we know they have not always been reached, and the laying down of the burden which a Senior officer bears means the end, in a very short time, of all the duties consequent on student life.

We wish to thank all who have assisted in the work of The Iatrian with advice, contributions or other manifestation of interest. Many members of the Faculty have given very valuable aid, but it is especially to our censor, Dr. Leffmann, that most of the credit belongs. Less than a year ago the Students' Association gravely questioned the wisdom of a censorship. None of the staff doubts the wisdom, convenience or value of such supervision. Some censors might antagonize or be hypercritical, strain at a gnat and swallow a camel, as was suggested last year, but at the present time we have only praise and gratitude to offer to the one who has given so freely of his time to further the students' interests.

Elsewhere in these columns will be found a list of hospital appointments received by the Senior class up to the present time. It is gratifying to see so many desirous of supplementing their college work by this practical experience, which, though in a way continuous with previous work, is yet radically different. Instead of following a set of carefully defined rules under the direction of another person, who takes all the responsibility, one must learn now to form quick judgments, give orders, and outline treatments without a chance to consult a textbook for information; or to fall back upon the advice of an older and more experienced person, until the occasion which demanded action is past.

Those who haven't appointments, who have thought that for one reason or another such a service was inconvenient or impossible, are missing much that would be of value to them. The only fortunate thing about it is that they will never realize their loss, for we do not appreciate the lacks as we appreciate the gains. They are in the position of the old man, who said, "An iddication is somethin' that can be dispensed without." To them we would say that, if possible, by hook or crook, get some experience within the walls of a hospital, for even a short residence will teach you the things you need to know, more than endless clinic work will.

The modern comparison:
P: Positive—ill.
C: Comparative—pill.
S: Superlative—bill.
Hospital Appointments.

The following are the hospital appointments received up-to-date by the Class of 1912:

*Woman's Hospital of Philadelphia*
- Frances J. Heath
- Grace Huse
- Elizabeth H. Hughes
- Fannie B. Margolin
- Alice H. B. Milligan
- Daisy F. Bolcom

*West Philadelphia Hospital for Women.*
- Lottie G. Bigler
- Ethel M. Polk
- Elizabeth C. Wells

*New York Infirmary for Women and Children.*
- Celia K. Morris

*New England Hospital for Women and Children.*
- Annie R. Elliott.

*New Orleans Hospital and Dispensary for Women and Children.*
- Caroline Mims

*Memorial Hospital, Worcester, Mass.*
- Amy A. Metcalf

**Around the College.**

Miss Bullock, of the Senior class, unfortunately broke her arm recently on her way to school from Germantown. She is making a good recovery. Miss Tellysch took advantage of a lull in dissecting to make a short visit home.

The Senior class gave as their donation to Maternity a stationary washbowl for the Senior room.

Miss Larimore is back after a tonsillectomy vacation.

Miss Rabinoff and Miss Losada are enjoying visits from their sisters.

At the annual election of the Philadelphia Pediatric Society, Dr. Theodore Le Boutillier was elected president.

Rumor from the region of New Haven says that the ability of our Sophomores to write the formulae for polypeptides compares most favorably with the ability manifested by undergraduates in other institutions.

The Philadelphia Alumnae have taken the first steps toward raising the greatly-needed increased endowment for the college, and at a meeting held on February 9th, plans were formulated for a musical benefit to be given during the early days of May.

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It is with great pleasure that we note the tactful, careful and interested work being done by Dr. Rose S. Rubin, in the gynecological clinic at Barton. The students, severally and collectively, sing her praises.

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**Student Volunteers.**

On January 20th the Volunteer Band of the Woman's Medical College entertained the volunteers of the City Union from three to six o'clock. Brinton Hall had been cozily arranged with pillows, pennants and plants, and the twenty-five guests who came were greatly pleased with the association building. Dr. T. Dwight Sloan spoke informally for five minutes and the rest of the afternoon was spent in getting acquainted.

The Volunteer Band was fortunate in securing Dr. T. Dwight Sloan, one of the traveling secretaries of the volunteer movement, for an evening address, January 24th. Dr. Sloan is a graduate of Johns Hopkins, and, while waiting for the opportunity to go to the foreign field to practice, has been visiting, especially the men's colleges of the country, on behalf of the volunteer movement. Dr. Sloan spoke to us of the present opportunities for service, especially of medical service, in foreign lands.
Alumnae.

Dr. Mary A. McKay, class 1887, Sunbury, Pa., fell on an icy sidewalk on January 9th and fractured the right femur, at or near the trochanter.

Dr. Margaret Hughes Bynon, class of 1902, who has been engaged in medical mission work in China for the past eight years, has returned to America. Dr. Bynon visited Palestine and Egypt on her way home.

Dr. B. Belle Little, class of 1906, who is practicing in Manhattan, Kansas, has been elected president of the Riley (Kas.) County Medical Society.

Dr. Dorothy T. Harbaugh, 1908, and Dr. Kress, successfully passed the California State Board examination in December, 1911. Both of these doctors are at present working in the Loma Linda Sanatorium, California.

Dr. Martha Tracy, 1904, left Philadelphia on February 1st for New Haven, to begin her six months of research work, under the Alumnae fellowship awarded her last June.

The Medical Council of Pennsylvania reports that at the examination held in Philadelphia, December 12-15, two graduates of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania were examined and both passed successfully.

Dr. Ellen C. Potter took second place in the recent examinations for Medical Inspectors. It is interesting to note that 90 per cent. of the women candidates were successful, while only 53 per cent. of the men passed the examination.

Dr. Ella M. Gerlach, 1898, has also been appointed as Medical Inspector in Philadelphia.

Dr. Clara V. Alexander, of Boston, of the Senior Staff of the New England Hospital for Women, we are informed, has gone to the Mary Tabor Holesworth Memorial Hospital, Nysore, India, under the English Wesleyan Mission. She goes for surgical service for two years as an entirely self-supporting worker.

Dr. Leslie May Dounton, 1909, has sailed for Vellore, India, where she will engage in medical work under the Baptist Board.

Donation Day at Maternity.

The annual Donation Day at Maternity, 335 Washington Avenue, was held on Saturday, February 4th.

If we are to judge by the number of people present, and the piles of both pretty and useful articles of clothing in evidence, we should say without hesitation that the day was a great success. Our conclusions proved to be correct, for we hear that Dr. Alice Tallant is rejoicing in the fact that February 4th, 1912, proved to be the best of all its kind up-to-date.

The babies were fascinating, especially to those of us who have dreams of handling similar mysteries in the not very dim and distant future.

But there were other good things beside the babies. We have had refreshments served to us before, but they have seldom tasted so good!

Perhaps it was the general content radiating from the ladies who were helping, and evidently feeling that the day was won, or perhaps it was the warmth of the welcome we received—at any rate, we became infected with the idea that the Maternity is a good place to visit, and if we get an invitation next year we mean to accept it.
HOSPITAL NEWS.

College Hospital.

Report for year ending May 31, 1911.

General Summary of all Departments.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Number</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total number of in-patients</td>
<td>849</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total number of free patients</td>
<td>449</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total number of part-pay patients</td>
<td>335</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number of full-pay patients</td>
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<td>Total number of bed days</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number of operative procedures</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total number of visits to patients at their homes</td>
<td>5,148</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Woman's Hospital.

On January 25th, Dr. William Seaman Bainbridge and Dr. James T. Gwathmey, of New York, visited the Woman's Hospital. Dr. Bainbridge is surgeon to the Skin and Cancer Hospital, and associate surgeon to the Woman's Hospital of New York. He performed five operations, demonstrating in a very interesting manner his methods and technique.

Dr. Gwathmey, anesthetist of the Skin and Cancer Hospital, demonstrated a new system of anesthesia. He used a combination of three bottles, two large and one small, having a single stop cock so regulated as to govern the flow from each bottle. In the one large bottle was placed ether, in the other hot water. The smaller contained chloroform. With a foot pump the ether fumes were forced through the hot water to a semi-closed mask. The ether is thus robbed of irritating qualities and reaches the lungs at approximately blood heat, while the water absorbs the aldehydes which contribute to the nausea following.

This method requires only about half the amount of anesthetic, the patients are less nervous before losing consciousness, and a large per cent. recover entirely free from nausea.

A number of visiting physicians and students of the Woman's Medical College witnessed the demonstrations.

The following have been appointed internes at the Woman's Hospital for the coming year:

Mary Evelyn Brydon, W. M. C., 1911.
Frances J. Heath, W. M. C., 1912.
Grace Huse, W. M. C., 1912.
Elizabeth Hughes, W. M. C., 1912.
Alice Milligan, W. M. C., 1912.
Fannie Margolin, W. M. C., 1912.
Daisy F. Bolcom, W. M. C., 1912.
Ruth A. Parmelee, College of Physicians, Chicago, Ill., 1912.

Y. W. C. A.

On February 10th, a candy sale was held in Brinton Hall, under the supervision of the House Committee. The sum of $13 was cleared to help in meeting the unpaid coal bill.

The Missionary Committee have been busy collecting subscriptions to our annual gift to the North India School of Medicine. The committee is endeavoring to raise $75 for a scholarship and $75 for a bed, and at present $100 of the sum has been subscribed by students, alumnae and faculty. Three of our alumnae are at present on the staff at Ludhiana, Dr. Mary R. Noble, Dr. Anna Young and Dr. Ethel Maya Das.

A mission study class on Mrs. Montgomery's book, "Western Women in Eastern Lands," began on February 23rd, and continues through Lent. The committee has obtained the able leadership of Miss Louise Brinkman for the class.

On February 24th the Association gave a very interesting entertainment. Dr. Theodore Le Boutillier kindly consented to give us an illustrated lec-
ture on “Greenland, the Land and Its People.” Dr. Le Boutillier was himself a member of one of the Peary Relief Expeditions and interested us with an account of his own experiences. The 25¢ charge will aid the Association in meeting its yearly expenses. It was with regret that the committee in charge of this unusual and carefully planned “glimpse into the paths of travel” noted but twenty of our students present, while sixty and over outsiders helped to fill the amphitheatre. It was certainly expected that at least the members of Y. W. C. A. would turn out in better numbers, if not through allegiance to the cause, at least through courtesy and gratitude to the generous gentleman who took such pains to help the Association.

There was not a large crowd of girls present at the party given in Brinton Hall on Saturday evening, February 10th, but that it was an enthusiastic crowd the charades fully brought out. We wrote valentines for one another, real, original, heart-felt expressions of devotion they were, too. In spite of the bitter cold without we made merry and were glad that so homelike a place could be ours for fun and fellowship.

A very pleasant informal tea was given on the afternoon of Candlemas Day by Miss Smith, ’14, in honor of the Misses Dragonetti, sister and cousin of Miss Dragonetti, ’14.

The occasion was so much enjoyed that the hostess was begged to continue it after the lecture, which was supposed to have put an end to the function. Conclusion:—Medical students are just as feminine as academic students, when time permits.

Woman in Charge.

Mildred Chadsey, appointed Chief Sanitary Inspector of Cleveland, will have twenty-eight men and women under her. The Board of Health in Cleveland, O., has promoted Miss Mildred Chadsey to be its chief sanitary inspector. She will have charge of the city’s force of sanitary police, including two sergeants, a woman inspector of factories and workshops, and about twenty-five sanitary patrolmen. Miss Chadsey was given charge of tenement inspection last March. When her appointment was under discussion, a member of the Health Board asked whether the men in the department would submit to a woman’s orders. “It was at first regarded as a suffragette movement,” replied President Harvey, “but the whole sentiment has changed. It was a delicate thing to take up this matter with the sergeants, but we find they are enthusiastic for Miss Chadsey.” He added that Miss Chadsey had shown much tact and diplomacy in handling the tenement inspection work. Superintendent Ford observed that her knowledge of building matters was astonishing. Miss Chadsey will not only have charge of the police force in the department, but the entire bureau of sanitation will also be under her direction. The salary is $1,800. Cleveland believes it is the first city to put a woman in control of this important department.

The newly elected Iatrian Staff is as follows:

Editor—Helen J. Le Maistre.
Censor—Henry Leffmann, M. D.
Business Manager—Fannie R. Stees.
Assistant Business Manager—Caroline A. Croasdale.

Courage.

’Tis the front toward life that matters most—
The tone, the point of view,
The constancy that in defeat
Remains untouched the true.
For death in patriot fight may be
Less gallant than a smile,
And high endeavor, to the gods,
Seems in itself worth while.

—Florence Earle Coates.