



No. 30

EARNEST HENRY FALCONER, President of Medical Society.

"Yes! Earnest Henry Falconer," I bellowed above the din of the building operations at the "General." "You hear that sound like Goliath's hand riveting beams for a new Tower of Babel." was the reply. "Well chase that up and you will find 'Falc.' percussing a patient." As I approached our hero he drew from his pocket the listening end of a penny-in-the-slot gramophone and ordered his German patient "'T' Fat 'un." The chest heaved and fell vigorously, but what advantage that method would have, applied to Caruso or Tetrizzini, he did not explain.

Born in 1883 in Pardeeville, Wisconsin, he moved north in the same State to Prentice. He later attended Medford High School, and here in football, baseball and track won great honours and more medals than he could find room for on his bosom. (This disability has been remedied since.) For three years in the University of Wisconsin, "Falc." pursued the Arts course and it was said by many a maiden when he departed for lumber business in California, "Half of my college career has been taken away."

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The best bet of the season.—The Sci. Dinner.

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