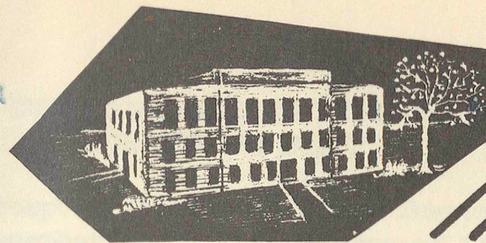


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INCIDENTS

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The receiving desk for INCIDENTS copy is not competing with the U.S. Postal System these days. It has not been inundated with material for the current issue, nor found it necessary to swim, beat, crawl or plow its way from beneath stifling floods of items and notes.

However, it is the desire of those associated with the periodic appearance of this organ to take an opportunity to wish one and all the joys of the Season, along with hope for a prosperous, profitable and productive New Year - in addition to all the usual happiness.

'Tis the season to be jolly -- as well as jumpy, jerky, jittery, jammed and jet-propelled. The carols ring out as we race from shop to shop. Elbows jab our ribs as we scramble around the super-markets. The bells toll the post-midnight hours and we continue to wax and wash and polish and scrub and hang tinsel baubles. We are gluey inside and out from miles of Scotch and gummed tape - feverishly applied to mountains of packages. When we reach what we feel is the ultimate of endurance and forbearance, we remember that we forgot to buy long dark stockings for Great-Aunt Lulu.

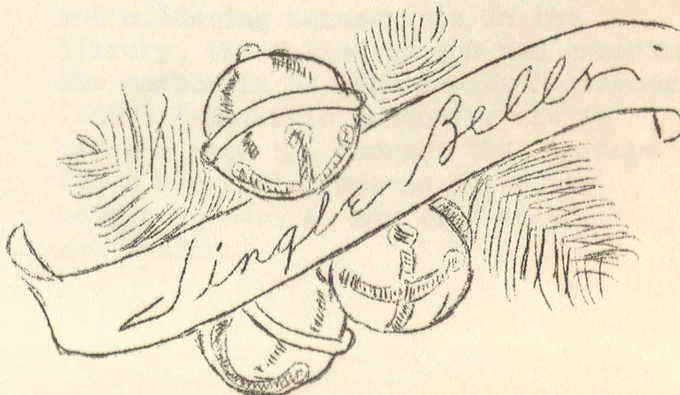
But, for a ' that and a ' that, it is, has always been, and will continue to be a magic time when joy is distilled in the star-bright nights and the jostling days abound with goodwill, hope and charity. May this magic, and the peace it brings, abide with us all in afterglow.

Santa Claus visited the Pedodontic Department on Thursday afternoon, and, would you believe it, he had a gift for everyone. Members of the Assisting Staff brought boxes of goodies for the party, which has become an annual affair.

Christmas came early for 400 child patients when they visited the Pedodontic Department during the past two weeks. The Riley Hospital Cheer Guild again donated the lovely gifts appropriately selected for boys and girls of all ages. Sincere appreciation is expressed to the Cheer Guild and the Ruth Lyons Fund.

CARIES, DENTAL - BE HANGED

In keeping with the Yule spirit, the Library doors were glorified with beautiful candy Christmas wreaths, painstakingly crafted by the nimble fingers of Miss Lynda Williams. Notes inviting those who passed to partake elicited instant response, and in very short order, the wreaths were denuded of their carbohydrates. Late comers had no recourse but to doodle dolefully with the empty wrappers.



CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON BRIGHTENS LIFE FOR LIBRARY STAFF

Promptly at 11:00 A.M. on Tuesday, December 20th, the patrons of the Library were amazed to see one and all members of the staff rise from their desks and walk out. The occasion for this exodus was a luncheon invitation extended by Mrs. Helen Campbell to the members of her staff. The group repaired to the Speedway Motel, where a delightful hour was spent combining the pleasures of good food, good fellowship and gift exchanges.

During the absence of the staff, Mrs. Campbell's daughter, Martha, home from college for the holidays, had the dubious pleasure and privilege of conducting library affairs.

DR. ORTIZ WINS PLAQUE

Dr. Araceli Ortiz, Department of Oral Pathology, has been awarded an achievement plaque as an outstanding member of the Student Clinicians of the American Dental Association. She served as secretary-treasurer of the group for four years, and is now the official treasurer. She is also the first woman to become a member of SCADA. The plaque was presented at the Dallas convention.

DR. DYKEMA AT NEW YORK MEETING

Dr. Roland Dykema recently attended a meeting of the Greater New York Dental Society, where he participated in the program.

DR. AND MRS. MUMFORD TO VISIT A-FAR

On December 26th, Dr. and Mrs. George Mumford plan to fly to Australia, where they will visit with families and friends. Dr. Mumford joined the family of the Crown and Bridge Department six years ago and this will be his first opportunity to return to his former homeland.

DR. MARTIN WELCOMED

Welcome is extended to Dr. Paul W. Martin who has joined the faculty of the Oral Diagnosis Clinic as part-time instructor. Dr. Martin was previously on the staff of the Muscatatuck State School at Butlerville.

ORAL SURGERY NEWS

Dr. Ping recently flew to the University of Kentucky Dental School to visit the Oral Surgery Department of that institution. He was accompanied by Dr. Robert Goes.

Dr. Hutton attended the conference on hospital dentistry in Chicago in early December.

Dr. Herrold is currently attending a conference on oral pathology at the Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C.

Dr. Reddish visited the Oral Surgery Department of the Parkland Hospital during the time when he was in Dallas attending the ADA Meeting.

DR. ATTA TO BE MARRIED

Word has been received from Egypt that Dr. Alaa E. Atta, former orthodontic graduate student, is engaged to be married. Dr. Atta spent three years in the United States and returned to Egypt in December, 1965 to become head of the orthodontic department at the University of Cairo.

POESY DEPARTMENT

Mulling about through the more musty and moldering manuscripts in the library, the following gem was unearthed. The author is Dr. Charles H. Rosenbaum (1963) Pedodontic graduate. It is offered with the thought that perhaps those who toil today as those who have gone before, may find solace and comfort:

ODE TO THE BASEMENT STACKS
or
DESCENT TO THE DEPLORABLE DUNGEON

Each day, when the lights go on and the locked door opens wide
I pull my heavy briefcase out of the hall and inside.
I nod to the keeper of the key,
I nod to her
She nods to me.
She opens the door and points to the gate
And looks at her watch -- I must have been late.
Then down to the depths of the stacks below
My briefcase and I begrudgingly go.

I hope the winds will be so kind
And make that place so stuffy and dark
As light as a summer day in the Park.
But as down I go, deeper and deeper
Down the steps, steeper and steeper,
Another miserable day descends
And I fight hard against the bends.

The air gets short, my legs get tired
It feels as though a bonfire was fired.
I passed the bodies of others who failed
To make the depths -- I gasped, I paled.

Deeper and Deeper, down and down,
I passed one body who died with a frown.
The deeper I go the darker it gets.
The smell of the place would give a sane man the fits.
I am not sure I will ever return,
The startling heat makes one burn, burn, burn,
Quick thoughts of the past mentally fly --
If I take one more step, I am sure I will die.

Now I know why only grad students can
Without benefit of fresh air, water or fan
Descend to the depths of the basement stack --
An undergrad student surely would lack
The stamina needed to the dungeons descend.
Besides,
Look at the taxpayers it would offend
If they killed them off before dentists they be.
But who care about the grad student? -- Only me.

.....And with these parting thoughts, we bid adieu, with a

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

AND TO ALL GOODNIGHT.....

Editorial Staff

Dr. R. E. McDonald
Mrs. Katherine Lehman
Mrs. Pat Clover