Addresses Delivered at the Banquet Given
In Honor of
Dr. Rudolph Matas
under the auspices of the
Orleans Parish Medical Society
Chess, Checkers and Whist Club
New Orleans
on
Tuesday, December 20, 1927

with reproductions of editorials from the
"Matas Number" of the New Orleans
Medical and Surgical Journal of
February, 1928.
“Honor and reverence and the good repute
That follows faithful service as its fruit
Be unto him, whom living we salute!”

(Longfellow)
"On December 20th, a banquet was tendered to Dr. Rudolph Matas under the auspices of this Society. One hundred and fifty-one of its members paid homage to the greatness of a fellow Louisianian and expressed their sincere appreciation to that standard bearer, who by his accomplishments and his learning, carried the banner of the Society and of his Alma Mater, the Medical Department of Tulane University, to the foremost corners of the medical world. This was a memorable occasion, for it was one of the very rare instances when a whole profession rose united as one man to pay a tribute of respect and affection to one of their number. This occasion will ever be inscribed on the pages of the medical history of this city; and, in generations to come will recall to our successors the esteem, the respect and the love in which we hold our Matas."

*Dr. A. E. Fossier: Annual report of retiring president of the Orleans Parish Medical Society, January 9, 1928. (New Orleans Medical & Surgical Journal, Vol. 80, No. 11, May, 1928; p. 762.)
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Presiding at the Banquet

Dr. Paul J. Gelpi, Toastmaster.

(President of the Orleans Parish Medical Society 1917-1918.)
My Friends and Colleagues of the Orleans Parish Medical Society, Our Honored Guest:

It is to me a great honor and a distinct privilege to preside at this gathering. The function of the toastmaster is to introduce the speakers, but on such an august occasion as this, I cannot refrain from giving expression to the thoughts and sentiments which arise in my breast. Dr. Matas, in welcoming you from your long European journey, it is our desire to celebrate the honors and laurels heaped upon you everywhere you tarried and to congratulate you on your splendid achievements and wonderful career. This is a memorable occasion which will fill in letters of gold one of the brightest pages of the medical history of New Orleans. When in the '90's you became professor of Surgery of Tulane Medical School, it was felt that an era of progress was at hand, and I can recall that for the first time, surgical pathology and bacteriology were introduced as a distinct feature in our curriculum. Time has
fulfilled this promise to the fullest limit, and
the record you have set stands as a monu-
ment and exemplar for those who follow
you.

The first speaker of the evening is a con-
spicuous figure in our midst. He has at-
tained distinction in his chosen profession
and as a student of the University and Vis-
itng Physician of the Charity Hospital, he
has been privileged to observe our honored
guest through the greater part of his career.
As this function is under the auspices of the
Orleans Parish Medical Society it is fitting
that its president should welcome our guest,
and I therefore call on Dr. A. E. Fossier to
respond to the toast:

DR. MATAS, HIS INFLUENCE ON
THE MEDICAL PROFESSION OF NEW
ORLEANS.
ADDRESS OF DR. A. E. FOSSIER,  
PRESIDENT OF THE ORLEANS  
PARISH MEDICAL SOCIETY  

Mr. Toastmaster, Dr. Matas, Fellow Members of the Orleans Parish Medical Society:

It was the eccentric Colten who said that, "Speaking generally, no man appears great to his contemporaries." Unfortunately, he spoke truly. Only a few of the great men of medical history were loved, revered, honored and successful during their existence; the majority were saddened by bickerings, jealousies, scorn, poverty and even humiliation. A broken heart and posthumous fame, seem to be the reward of genius.

Few medical celebrities, Dr. Matas, have enjoyed the love, the respect, and the admiration you command of your confreres. Whilst your achievements are universally recognized, and your fame has spread to the foremost corners of the medical world, it is here, in your native state, where we know you best and love you most, that your genius is most appreciated.
From the very beginning of your medical career, your ability was recognized, and your glorious future was predicted by your associates. Their faith in your success was devotional, their enthusiasm unbounded, and their admiration and esteem for you, made them, in your hour of greatest need, when you were about to be the victim of an outrageous injustice, rally to your banner, and force the issue to a glorious victory. It is most befitting that on this occasion we voice our sincere appreciation and undying gratitude to the splendid body of true men, makers of medical history, stalwart leaders of their profession, who with unrelenting effort and unabating zeal, fought for "Matas and Matas only."

Their battle cry re-echoed throughout the city, and its whole population rose in indignant protest against the importation of outside talent to fill the chair of surgery made vacant by the premature demise of the distinguished Miles. The propaganda advanced that the best interest of the school and community could be served by expansion through the introduction of new
ideals and the establishment of closer foreign relation, was reproved, and with prevailing justice, you, a native son, were made professor of surgery. I am sure this victory appears providential to every true son of Tulane.

History tells us that great epochs of medicine oft resulted from the genius of one man, that countries and even cities became the center of medical culture of the world because of the superior learning of a great teacher, and universities have been made famous by the renown of a distinguished professor.

For nearly one hundred years New Orleans has been most fortunate in having for its surgeons, men of international reputation, most brilliant operators and original thinkers. In unbroken succession these physicians practiced their art and taught their science within the portals of that unique institution, the great Charity Hospital. The brightest stars of that galaxy of surgery were the distinguished Luzenberg, the rugged Warren Stone, the brilliant Smyth, the beloved Miles, all of whose
resplendency is dimmed by the brilliancy of our scholarly Rudolph Matas.

It would be superfluous on this occasion to proclaim your achievements, to laud your learning, to compliment you on your culture, to refer to your writings, to extol your teachings and to enumerate the many great honors which have marked your distinction. Your success has always been to us a source of constant gratification, and your achievements are ever engraved in the memories of your grateful and admiring pupils and confreres. Every one of your glorious conquests have animated our hearts, and thrilled us with pride that will never be forgotten, and will ever remain our most pleasant and cherished recollection.

Our good friend Paul Gelpi, the genial toast master, has called upon me to speak on Dr. Matas—His Influence on the Medical Profession of New Orleans. This subject is unlimited in its scope, so much so, that many volumes may be written without in any way nearing its exhaustion. It has been said that a criterion of a scholar's
ability is the number and value of the truths he has awakened. The greatest influence of Matas on the medical profession of this city resulted from his teaching. A teacher may excel in transmitting knowledge, he may even be very learned, gifted with eloquence, but unless his personality can command the admiration and the respect of his students, and be able to inspire them with the love of the truth, and by his example spur their ambition and lead them along the difficult path to knowledge, he would have taught only cold facts and obstruse hypotheses without awakening the minds of his pupils. The highest function of the teacher consists not so much in imparting knowledge as in stimulating the pupils in its love and pursuit. This especially applies to the teacher of medicine, the practice of which, although based on scientific facts, is an art which can be best conveyed by the master of that art; not only must his knowledge be imbibed by his students, but his culture must be radiated; that culture, which, in the final analysis, is essential in
developing that nobility of soul, that tenderness of heart, and that sympathetic understanding of the unfortunate, which is the distinction between a true physician and a crude though learned scientist.

New Orleans is fortunate in possessing a faculty of physicians, which, by culture, scientific attainments, learning, beneficence, personality and ethics, I will state with justified pride, makes it stand prominently among the great medical centers. For this distinction we are indebted greatly to your 41 years of teaching. For nearly two generations your notable example instilled in the hearts of your numerous students many virtues, which virtues contributed so much to your phenomenal success. With your proverbial humility you attributed your high attainments to:—“First a robust inheritance, for which you can never sufficiently thank your honored parents; second, tenacity of purpose, without obstinancy; third, a supreme and unalloyed love of your profession; fourth, an unlimited and unquenchable
desire to be worthy of its mission.” Although these sentiments were expressed by you only a short while ago, your beneficent influence on the local medical profession must to a very great extent be attributed to the instilling in our minds of that supreme and unalloyed love of your profession, with the desire to be worthy of its mission.

The maxims, Dr. Matas, propounded by you in that memorable presidential address, entitled: “The Missions and Ideals of the American College of Surgeons,” bares to the world the heart of a just man bursting with benignity, and proclaims you a philosopher whose precepts should be engraved in the soul of every true surgeon. With what logical distinctness have you spoken the following: “Now character is the will to put into action what the voice of conscience has aroused in him. Conscience without will to act upon its biddings, is powerless and might as well be dead. But the harmonious combination of the two makes the right-minded man. When a man has neither conscience nor
character he cannot be a good man, and if he is not a good man he cannot be a good surgeon."

Dr. Matas, you have been prolific in your writings, and your versatility spells your genius. Your treatises, whether on medical history, addresses on occasions, or contributions to medical science, command universal attention. The purity of language, the profound knowledge of the subject discussed, your logical conclusions and the beauty of your philosophy, proclaim your scholarship.

You are the intellectual giant of medicine, not only of this city, but of the South, and in our estimation of this country.

Nearly everyone of our surgeons have been your apprentices, you have not only guided their scalpel, but you have inspired them with your conservatism, with your love of humanity, and the virtues requisite not only for making of skilled technicians, but true physicians. Your genius has been the greatest contributing force
which made your Alma Mater, and our Alma Mater, the Medical Department of Tulane University, one of the most famous institutions of learning in this country.

England has Moynihan; France, Doyen; Germany, Bier; Sweden its Gullstrand; Switzerland had Kocher; Italy, Putti and Bastianelli; and here in America, Cleveland has its Crile; Baltimore its Halsted; Chicago had Murphy, New York had Carrel, and we in New Orleans have Matas.
Our next speaker is a leader in our profession and has achieved distinction in many lines of endeavor. He has in many ways contributed to make medical history, and his distinguished service in organized medicine is a matter of record. His activities in connection with the New Orleans Polyclinic and Graduate School of Medicine of Tulane University, the New Orleans Sanitarium and the New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal are well known. Under his leadership these institutions enjoyed an era of progress and success. In most of these activities and enterprises he and Dr. Matas were associated as colleagues and collaborators, and as Dr. Matas' first intern at the Charity Hospital he is fully qualified to speak upon the early career of our honored guest. I therefore call upon Dr. Charles Chassaignac, former Dean of the Graduate School of Tulane University and ex-president of the Orleans Parish Medical Society (1890-1892) to respond to the toast:

DR. MATAS, HIS EARLY CAREER.
ADDRESS OF DR. CHARLES CHAS-SAIGNAC.

Mr. Toastmaster, Dr. Matas, Friends:

When asked to speak on this happy and momentous occasion, my first impulse was to decline for the very good reason that there were many men, more able and eloquent than I, who in addition have been in closer touch with our distinguished guest during many recent years; yet, becoming reminiscent, as is the recognized privilege granted to those of advancing years, I thought: why not? My association with our friend during the early part of his career and at perhaps the crucial period in his professional life enables me probably better than any other man living to bring to your attention some phases of that stage in his history. After all, I concluded, the greatest compliment I can pay him is to try, doing my best not to fall too short of the goal nor to bore you by the dullness of my discourse.

Matas—a great man—a big subject; let us hope it will not prove overwhelming to the speaker. You must forgive me if it
often becomes necessary to use the first person, for it will not be done with a spark of vanity, but merely because of the modest part taken by myself and a few associates in some of the occurrences to be related. On the stage, whenever the spotlight is thrown on the star performer in order all the better to bring out the beauty and perfection of his art, it inevitably follows that some rays will draw out of the shadows to some extent any other person in sufficient proximity, no matter how relatively unimportant may be his part.

It is not my purpose to present a biography of our honored friend, first because that of recent years is too well-known to all of you and also because you need only refer to a long editorial in the December, 1924, number of the New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal, published after the elevation of Dr. Matas to the presidency of the American College of Surgeons, in order to become further acquainted with the main facts. My aim will be but to review a few of the earlier events and lay more stress on some that may not have been given quite
sufficient importance from my point of view.

Endowed with a robust physique, rugged health and a brilliant mind, the dominant note with Matas from the very beginning was work. He was a hard and earnest worker during his undergraduate student days. His labor first bore fruit when he earned an internship in the Charity Hospital in 1878, the year that appointments by competitive examination were initiated, the year also of our last local great epidemic of yellow fever which yielded an experience which was to prove very valuable to him within the next few years.

He was graduated in 1880 and was appointed on the medical visiting staff of the hospital. The next year it was your humble servant’s turn to become an interne and he was assigned to Matas’ service. This otherwise unimportant event, except to me, is mentioned merely in order to show the early connection between us and, especially, to allow me the opportunity of telling the reason for it. At that time the House Surgeon, who in those days was the executive
officer of the hospital, was my beloved preceptor, Arthur W. de Roaldes. It was natural that he should desire to do the best he could for me, so he explained that he would put me under Matas because, while the latter was the youngest member of the visiting staff, de Roaldes considered him the most promising among them and the one likely to give me the most valuable training; unnecessary to add that de Roaldes was right in his prognosis and that I profited immensely from the teaching and example of my chief.

Always a voracious reader and at the same time gifted with a wonderful memory, Matas continued his hard work and forged ahead rapidly in professional attainments, growing experience and increasing reputation among his confreres and the public.

The next milestone in his career was reached when he was appointed demonstrator of anatomy in the medical department of Tulane University in 1886, a position which afforded him a fine preparation for the next step in his teaching capacity ten years later.
In 1888 a coterie composed of a few of the most brilliant of the younger physicians of that day and of whom the only survivors are Matas himself and Henry Dickson Bruns, organized the New Orleans Polyclinic, the first post-graduate Medical School in the South, and Matas was chosen its first professor of operative and clinical surgery. These men were earnest and progressive, they had vision, their endeavor was crowned with success and the Polyclinic later became one of the leading post-graduate schools in this country. The year after their organization, I had the honor to be called to join their ranks and was enabled to become a close observer of the rapid strides of Matas as a surgeon and teacher. At that time, as ever after, his classes were largely attended and he was easily the most popular of the professors.

When, in 1894, through the death of A. B. Miles, the professorship in surgery of the Medical Department of Tulane University became vacant, the position attained by Matas in the medical world was such that he was considered the logical successor. Notwithstanding, the faculty, guided by a
policy which we need not discuss here, decided to import a successor to Miles and actually elected one. The local profession resented the injustice so deeply that, led by de Roaldes, other friends, and the Polyclinic faculty, they voiced such a strong protest and organized such an effective campaign that the prospective appointee declined the appointment in deference to the justified opinion of the profession of New Orleans. Following this the faculty yielded to the continued strong pressure of the medical and lay public and gave the chair of surgery to Matas. The fight had been won.

The appointment proved to be the best move the medical faculty of the University ever made. Matas quickly attained a foremost rank in the faculty, also continuing as professor in the Polyclinic for two years, when he was elected Emeritus Professor of Surgery in that school.

This was in 1896. For thirty years more he carried on in his professional duties, his immense practice, his talented writings, gaining progressively in distinction, reaping additional honors of which you already
know or another will tell you. A paragraph from the already cited editorial in the local Medical Journal describes the actual status of Matas so aptly that I must quote it verbatim: "Dr. Matas is the greatest asset of the University and the city because upon him, as upon no other man living in our midst, the eyes of the world are focussed." Did I not say a moment ago that the Polyclinic men had vision? The very few still living who took part in the successful movement to obtain for Matas his best and his deserved opportunity may be permitted to feel particularly proud of his career and to be among the loudest to offer their congratulations and their expressions of admiration.

Work, I may be allowed to reiterate, has been the keynote of Matas' existence; good, hard, constant work. It is possibly the chief factor in his pre-eminent success. Besides its quality, which was ever of the highest, the volume of work he has accomplished is indeed marvelous. I remember well when, some twenty-five years ago in a conversation with the speaker, the lamented Senn, then on a visit here from Chicago,
expressed serious concern for Matas on account of the tremendous amount of work he was doing without any respite, predicting that he would not last long if he did not moderate his pace and arrange to play more. Matas continued his labor in unchanged degree, Senn went to his reward long ago, but Matas is not only still with us, but we believe and trust will continue to be with us for another quarter of a century.

I can not close without venturing an opinion as to another important cause of the renown achieved by Matas. This, I think, is his well-balanced proficiency in the art as well as the science of medicine. The combination is a rare one. The true scientist is as seldom an artist as the practical artist is a scientist; the average fine mind does not seem capacious enough to harbor both qualifications. Matas possesses them in a happy degree, hence his universal appeal, that to the scientific element as well as to the more practical.

A third reason may be added. The combination of a facile pen with the already
accentuated propensity for work enabled Matas to write well and often. There is no doubt that his numerous scientific and practical articles, giving publicity to his surgical knowledge and skill, contributed in no small measure to his fame.

Be that as it may, if it be asked who is the greatest physician of New Orleans, nay, the South, within the last half-century, the answer in loud and appreciative chorus can only be, "Matas."

As such, I salute you, Doctor, in the name of this representative assembly of your fellow-members, professional friends and warm admirers. In the words of our old genial friend Rip Van Winkle, and no one has ever improved on the phrase in terseness and feeling, "May you live long and prosper."
THE TOASTMASTER.

The next speaker of the evening is a man whom we all honor and esteem. His name is known in the most distant climes; besides his fame as an original investigator in his chosen field of scientific activity, he is Dean and professor in our great University. He has therefore been in close personal and intimate academic touch with Dr. Matas for many years. I have the honor of calling on Dr. C. C. Bass to respond to the toast:

DR. MATAS, HIS PROFESSORIAL CAREER.
ADDRESS OF DR. C. C. BASS, DEAN OF MEDICAL SCHOOL OF TULANE UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Toastmaster, Dr. Matas, Members of the Orleans Medical Society and Guests:

While the subject assigned to me, namely the professorial career of Dr. Matas, implies that my remarks will be limited to the period from his appointment as Professor of Surgery in 1894, to his retirement from that position with the close of the session of 1926-27, I shall take the liberty of going back a few years prior to the beginning of his professorship and recall some of the facts which, at that time, singled out this young genius above all others for a position of so great responsibility.

This community has been blessed with many great men in medicine. One of the greatest was Stanford E. Chaillé, whose influence and guidance for so many years contributed so largely to the progress of medical knowledge and to the promotion of the medical profession in this city and State and region. Even before young Matas was
graduated in medicine, in 1880, from the University of Louisiana, now Tulane University of Louisiana, by special action of the Faculty before he was twenty years of age, Dr. Chaillé had recognized in him that indomitable passion for knowledge and superior ability to acquire it which guaranteed for him a successful career. Dr. Matas was appointed clerk to the Yellow Fever Commission, appointed to investigate the yellow fever in Cuba in 1879, of which Dr. Chaillé was chairman. This was the beginning of a friendship and comradeship and devotion that was ever intensified by time during the remainder of the long and successful career of that great philosopher and teacher, Dr. Chaillé.

Dr. Matas was appointed Demonstrator of Anatomy in 1886, and, to quote from that masterly address of Dr. E. D. Fenner on the occasion of the “welcome home” tribute paid to Dr. Matas by some of his friends upon his return after presiding over the American College of Surgeons, “in this arduous position his indefatigable industry, his prodigious memory, and his inspiring personal magnetism, soon marked
him for advancement whenever the opportunity presented." That opportunity presented when the chair of surgery became vacant upon the death of Professor Albert B. Miles, in 1894. Professor Miles was held in such high esteem that many could hardly realize that there could be anyone in their midst who could fill the responsible position; but the general public, the local profession and the students whom Dr. Matas taught were so loud in his praise and so insistent in their demand for his appointment that the consideration of others was useless. It was on Friday, September 28, 1894, that the Faculty elected Dr. Matas for the position of Professor of Surgery pro tem, and later made it permanent on Wednesday, April 24, 1895, and thereby made perhaps the most momentous and far-reaching decision, in many regards, in the history of the institution. For as subsequent events have shown, this appointment provided the stimulus, the opportunity, and the field for the life work of one of the greatest teachers and surgeons the world has ever known, and whose personal friends, chiefly through
their friendship, admiration and appreciation of him, have made large substantial contributions towards the facilities and support of the school.

Dr. Matas was an accomplished teacher and a surgeon of recognized ability before he was appointed Professor of Surgery, as witness the acclaim of him as a teacher by students whom he had taught as Demonstrator of Anatomy, and the praise of his confreres, a splendid example of which is the following quotation from an interview furnished to the Times-Democrat on September 9th, 1894, by Dr. Andrew W. Smyth, quoted by Dr. Fenner:

"He is beyond question the greatest surgeon New Orleans has ever possessed. There is nothing he teaches that he does not exhaust. . . . I feel certain that the future will corroborate the opinion which I now express regarding Dr. Matas, and any honor bestowed upon him will be justified by history. . . . I am in earnest when I say that Matas is a greater surgeon than Stone, Miles, or Smyth have ever been, and he is profiting by experience; reading and writing all the time."
From the date of his appointment as Professor of Surgery in 1894, to the close of his active teaching career with the session of 1926-27, a total of 2,823 physicians were graduated from Tulane. If we add to this number 788 who graduated from 1886 to 1894, during the time Dr. Matas taught as Demonstrator of Anatomy, and 104 Junior students of the session of 1926-27, who also had instruction under him, we have a grand total of 3,714 students who have drunk at the fountain of knowledge at his feet and caught the inspiration of conscientious service, thoroughness and loftiness of purpose so characteristic of the man.

Professor Matas has the happy faculty of presenting whatever subject he presents, in a most interesting and instructive manner. Whether it be major vascular surgery and his endoaneurysmorrhaphy for which the world has acclaimed him, or some simple minor condition, bone felon, hemorrhoids, carbuncle, furuncle, or some rare condition requiring expert diagnosis, actinomycosis, madura foot, malignant pustule, he dealt with it in the same masterly manner.
His students always felt that his every effort and purpose was to impart knowledge to them. All too often teachers unconsciously appear to wish to create the impression that they possess superior knowledge or ability in the particular subject that the student need not expect to attain. Not Professor Matas. He wanted the student to know and presumed that he could learn everything that he himself knew of the subject.

[Dr. Bass interrupted his address at this juncture to announce that he had just received a message from the Board of Administrators of Tulane University which had at that moment adjourned, stating that Dr. Matas had been elected Professor Emeritus of Surgery with an unanimous vote of thanks for his services to the School of Medicine, the fame of which he had so largely expanded through his teaching and example.]

The popularity of Professor Matas was well shown by the large attendance he usually had at his clinics and demonstrations, of others besides the students who were expected to be present. Interns,
house officers, visiting staff, and outsiders, were to be found often in considerable numbers eager to hear again and again the inspiring words and see the instructive demonstrations of the master. No professor in Tulane, in my knowledge, ever had so large attendance of others besides his students at their lectures or clinics as attended Professor Matas' dry clinics on Thursdays. On these, as well as on innumerable other occasions, he often displayed a versatility and a breadth of knowledge that was simply amazing. It has occurred so frequently on all occasions that nothing else is expected by those who have known him.

Professor Matas was a friend of the students and knew many of them personally. His sympathy with them was shown on many occasions. It was the most painful thing for him to report a failed grade for any of them. In the faculty meetings when the decision as to the disposition of a student who had made such low grades as to place him right on the borderline as to whether he was to be promoted or to be graduated or not, it was Professor
Matas, perhaps more than anyone else, who pled his case and counseled leniency and charity. Many a student would appreciate him still more if they only knew of his kindness in the inner chambers of the Faculty in their behalf.

In the councils of the Faculty Professor Matas was always concerned in protecting and promoting the interests of the School. Any time that anything was proposed which might prove detrimental he at once challenged and opposed it. He was always an exponent of the opinion held by many others also that the closest co-operation between the School and the great Charity Hospital is essential for the welfare of both institutions. He never lost an opportunity to promote the interests of the hospital which he always referred to as our great clinical laboratory.

His interest in, and appreciation of the value of the Library of the Medical School has never waned. Upon his return from his trip to Europe this year where the highest honors were conferred upon him on many occasions, almost the first thing he told me was of the valuable material
he had been able to secure for the library and how he had been able to represent Tulane on important occasions.

An incident that occurred only a few days ago, will illustrate Professor Matas' reverence for and deference to the older members of the faculty. A document relating to certain funds was to be signed by both Dr. Matas and his lifelong friend and confrere, Dr. E. S. Lewis. There were two lines on the paper for the signature of each. It was passed to Dr. Matas first. He passed it to Dr. Lewis and asked that he sign it first. Dr. Lewis signed on the bottom line. I remarked that Dr. Lewis was determined to have the signature of Dr. Matas placed above his and that he would now have to sign it that way. Dr. Matas said "I will make my own decision as to that" and wrote his own name below that of Dr. Lewis, leaving the line above blank.

But I must stop. Time does not permit me to say all that I could say and I have not the power to say all that I feel and I know almost four thousand others, who have been his students, feel, of praise and
gratitude. One of the satisfactions of having lived in this generation, and not in a future generation, so full of promise in medicine, in the light of scientific discoveries, or in a past generation under the charm of the emergence of the practice of medicine from the darkness of the shadow of superstition and ignorance, is the fact that we have lived with and under the inspiring influence and guidance of one of the greatest men in medicine of all times, Dr. Matas.
There are several other members upon whom your Committee could have called to speak. They, no doubt, would have added much to what has already been said, and dwelt on other phases of Dr. Matas' career in his nearly half century of service in this community. But they feared that it would take us too far into the night and therefore decided to limit the program.

Dr. Matas, before calling upon you, I would like to relate an incident which will always remain fresh in my mind. It was my privilege to be in your first graduating class. You came to us bubbling with enthusiasm and so vast were your stores of knowledge that you were unable to cover the whole field of surgery in the lectures allotted to you. You were asked whether you would examine us only on the subjects of your lectures and your answer was that the examination would embrace "all of surgery that a practitioner should know." You surely instilled fear in our hearts. But I am glad to record the fact that you passed us all and filled us with happiness and gratitude. On
behalf of my colleagues I wish to extend to you our best wishes. May your span of life be extended many years, so that you may continue to shed lustre on your city, your State, and your native land.

Dr. Matas, it is my privilege and honor to call upon you to respond as you may see fit, to the various sentiments that have been so cordially and spontaneously expressed by the speakers of the evening in voicing the greetings and good wishes of your assembled friends.
RESPONSE OF DR. MATAS.

Mr. Toastmaster, my Dear Colleagues,
Fellow-Members of the Orleans Parish Medical Society, My Friends—All:

It is scarcely two weeks since my home-coming that Dr. Fossier speaking for himself and Dr. Paul Gelpi, told me, in an innocent way, to be sure and reserve this last Tuesday before Christmas for an informal "little dinner party with a few friends." I of course accepted. It is true that Dr. Lucian Landry had written me late in the Summer, that he had heard some rumors of a prospective dinner that was being planned for my return and added in his humorous way, "you might as well prepare to walk the plank." I was then so securely entrenched in the mountain fastnesses of the Pyrenees and the prospect of my early return so remote, that I did not heed and actually forgot the importance of his warning which has proved more prophetic than even he had imagined. So that when I accepted my friends Fossier's and Gelpi's invitation I little knew what was in store for me. I did suspect that the object of this "little private party" was to hear
what account I could give of myself after the eight months that I had disappeared from our common habitat to wander far and wide in foreign lands across the seas—in a pilgrimage to Esculapian Shrines. But now that I have come to the tryst, what do I see 'but a formidable conspiracy actually organized by the Orleans Parish Medical Society—with its President as one of the chief ringleaders, to test not only my gastronomic capacity but to try my ability to stand on my feet in the face of a concentrated barrage of oratorical artillery with me as a target and the fire directed straight at my head and heart! And now that I have been emotionally shot to pieces, do you still expect the shattered fragments to speak? But I hear myself talking and, as I feel my pulse, find that my heart is still beating and that I must hasten to put together the scattered fragments of my indeed living and that I am.
this extraordinary challenge to my vitality in spite of the overwhelming avalanche of praise in which I have been buried.

Yes, I am living and, besides, grateful—for the privilege of sitting here in a gathering of colleagues, comrades, and friends, old and young—so many of them my associates, assistants and former students—and even by my honored teacher [pointing to Dr. Ernest Lewis] who have joined in a conspiracy of friendship to greet and welcome my return to our dear New Orleans and to the interrupted activities of my professional life. In the presence of this unexpected, overwhelming and unsolicited manifestation of your regard and affection, I know scarcely in what vein to respond—whether to laugh or to cry. A little of both would perhaps best convey my feelings as an emotional expression of the effervescence of gratitude which lies deeper than either.

To one so embarrassed it would be the prudent counsel of wisdom to cover a Fabian retreat with that laconic phrase or words which, probably, since the dawn of human intelligence and the beginnings of
speech, has been the message and the refuge of every grateful but perturbed mind under the stress of the circumstances in which I am placed—to repeat with unfeigned thankfulness and a fervor that comes deep from the heart: thanks, thanks, my dear friends, for all the kindness and the favor that you have bestowed upon me and for all the gracious compliments and sentiments of regard and praise that have been uttered here to night.

And yet, while I have been listening to your idealized portrayal of me, a small, still voice has been whispering within me that much as I am thrilled by your eulogy, I cannot leave you under the impression that I am so vain as to believe that I am the ideal man whom your speakers have so eloquently portrayed, for I am too conscious of my own shortcomings not to know how far I am from these fine ideals. I am only an ordinary mortal with no claims to superlative virtues; merely a fortunate man who was born with a robust constitution, inherited from healthy, honest and gentle parents, who taught me early to heed the Commandments and how to spell and re-
member the word duty; and how to find in
that other word, work,—yes, hard, honest
and persistent work,—the magic key that
would open the gates that lock the richest
and most enduring rewards of an industri-
ous and honest life. It is upon this simple
foundation that the superstructure of my
professional career has been built and that
I have been able to profit by the opportuni-
ties that have come to me through the good
will of the generous people among whom I
was born and have lived these sixty and
seven years. It is due chiefly, if not
wholly, to these inherited traits, for which
I can claim no credit,—since I owe them
to my progenitors,—also mere mortals,—
that is due whatever success I may have
attained and all the honors and distinc-
tions that have been awarded to me in the
course of my life. But this just acknowl-
edgment to my ancestors makes me no less
grateful to the good men and women of
superior mould who recognizing early in
my life the honesty of my purpose, taught
me by their example, stimulated me with
their encouragement, guided me with their
counsel, and supported me with the warmth
of their friendship. And if I have attained a fair degree of worldly prosperity and contentment with my lot, and have the honor to address you from the top of the high pedestal on which you have placed me, it is only due to these fortunate and kindly influences and not to any exceptional talents or superior virtues. You have looked upon my homely merits with more than kindly eyes and have regarded my faults and my failings with more than friendly forgetfulness. But again I say that while the full measure of your praise may well be questioned, the generosity of the regard and friendship that prompted these compliments cannot be questioned and have roused in me the deepest and most grateful emotions.

If I may be permitted to interpret the motive which has prompted the Orleans Parish Medical Society to honor me with this gracious homage, I take it that it is the desire of the Society to recognize my long connection with its activities as one of its oldest members; my loyalty to the cause of medical organization and my unabated zeal in its support, in Parish, State and Nation; to my forty-three years of service as
a teacher of Surgery in Tulane University where I have been privileged to claim as my students many and probably the large majority, of the members present; to my love and wholehearted devotion to my profession and to its cultural, social and ethical interests in their relation to the public welfare.

If such are my credentials to your favor, I feel safe in believing that they will not suffer by exaggeration, for no one who has known me throughout my long professional life can say they are not true.

* * *

It is now forty-seven years since I was first enrolled in the membership of the Orleans Parish Medical Society. In fact, I attended its first meetings as an undergraduate interne of the Charity Hospital, when I was a mere youth of eighteen years. I remember the first regular meeting held on May 6, 1878—a year that I can never forget as it was one of the most calamitous in the long history of the Yellow fever epidemics that have desolated not only New Orleans, but Louisiana, the neighboring seaboard states, and the whole lower Mississippi
Valley. The pestilence came during the summer of that year and spread rapidly, leaving death, desolation and ruin everywhere along its path and never halted its march until the winter and the frosts paralyzed its movements; and not until over 6000 victims had paid the toll of death exacted by its fury. It was the ravages caused by this fearful epidemic that spurred the medical profession to organize into Parish and State Medical Societies, as the need of concerted action in studying the causes, the cure and prevention of this the greatest evil that had settled in our afflicted city and our southern country, had become too apparent and too urgent to allow of further delay. There were, no doubt, other reasons, but this was the most pressing.

From that tragic year of 1878 to the glorious victory of 1905, when sanitary science, guided by the light of scientific medicine, fought and won in the streets of New Orleans the most decisive battle that has been waged on the North American continent for the freedom of the people against the tyranny of disease,—the topic of Yellow fever never ceased to dominate
our discussions and absorb the greater part of our energies in the desperate effort to control and suppress it. It is with legitimate pride that we now revert to the great role played by the members of the Orleans Parish Medical Society in that glorious campaign and the service rendered by its members as individual doctors—many of whom I am happy to see here present,—and as a corporate organization. This example will remain for all time one of the finest exhibitions of the devotion and consecration of the medical profession to the protection and welfare of the community and to their humanitarian ideals.

While the public at large has not yet fully realized the magnitude and the significance of that epochal campaign nor fully recognized its debt to medical science for the marvellous sanitary regeneration of our city, and for that matter of this whole country,—the medical profession of New Orleans and Louisiana have been rewarded in a large measure for their service by their participation in the general welfare, the greater happiness as well as the unparallelled prosperity that has followed
the deliverance of this community and of the whole continent, from the thralldom of Yellow fever which, until twenty years ago, throttled its vitals and crushed its spirits, its energies and its ambitions.

The prosperity of the Louisiana State Medical Society has been always linked with that of the Orleans Parish which created it, and of which it has remained the cornerstone, and both have travelled hand in hand with the growth and development of the city and of the commonwealth. For this reason both the Orleans Parish and the State Medical Societies led a languid and, at times, even a precarious existence, during the years that followed their organization, sharing in the general prostration and discouragement that our malodorous reputation for insalubrity and epidemic disease clung to us at home and abroad.

Not even the stimulus to medical organization and the importance and influence gained by the passage and the enactment of the Bill "To regulate the practice of medicine, and to create a Board of Medical Examiners," which became a law in 1895, during the period of my incumbency as Presi-
dent of the State Society,—served very materially to improve the numerical weakness of our Parish and State Societies. We all know that by the provisions of this law the State Society became an organic part or instrument of the administration of the State, in discriminating between the qualified and unqualified practitioners of medicine. I need not dwell upon the great importance of this event in the history of our Parish and State organizations and the undoubted influence it exercised in promoting their development and in strengthening the power of both societies. But even then, the continued commercial, industrial and general economic depression of Louisiana and of the South caused by the constant menace of Yellow fever, had an equally depressing effect upon the growth of our Parish and State Societies.

It was not until our deliverance from Yellow fever in 1905, as previously stated, that the Orleans Parish Medical Society and with it the State Society, entered into a new and flourishing life of strength, power and usefulness, such as neither had ever known before or at any period of its existence.
During the twenty-two years that have followed this great deliverance, our Society has steadily expanded its sphere of influence and service, and it has now reached a level of assured success and stability in its resources, that foreshadows still greater accomplishments in the development of its cultural, educational and medico-social missions.

Why not commemorate this event with a suitable memorial that shall remind future generations that the greater New Orleans of today, has been built on a solid sanitary foundation laid down by the hand of medical science?

New Orleans is not wanting in monuments to testify to the admiration and gratitude of the people to their heroes and benefactors,—a trait which is certainly characteristic of the warm-hearted people of our city. But where do we see recorded or inscribed in public places the names of the great discoverers, leaders and workers who in 1905 delivered the city from the most destructive and deadly of its foes? Nowhere is there a monument that com-
memorates this triumph of sanitary science or that holds to the public eye the names of the illustrious men who discovered and applied the principles that gave us the strategy and the tactics by which the city was purified from the scourge of yellow fever. It is not only New Orleans but the entire South that should give freely and generously to such a monument, but, it is New Orleans, as the most favored beneficiary, that should lead the way.

When we consider what the delivery of New Orleans from the thralldom of yellow fever has meant to this city, and to the whole South, is it not also proper that the school children should be taught in their text books the names of the great men who contributed to such a stupendous achievement? Should they not learn that the peaceful and bloodless victories of Science that mark the triumph of man is the eternal conflict with his invisible but deadly foes,—the predatory parasites of the microscopic world,—are fraught with infinitely more significance to the welfare of the human race than all the bloody battles
that bear testimony to man's inhumanity to man?

The children should know that the monster that medical science destroyed in 1905 was a millionfold more voracious than the fabled Minotaur, since he devoured in the course of a little over a century, within this Southland of ours alone, more than 150,000 victims and sickened over a half a million people unto death. He terrorized millions of others so that they fled from their homes and in this way, depopulated and impoverished, at the loss of incalculable millions in dollars, the beautiful and fertile lands of their fathers.

What better opportunities to inaugurate a movement directed to the commemoration of this epochal achievement than the semi-centennial of the Orleans Parish Medical Society,—a society which was inspired and initiated in its career of service by its devotion to the public welfare at a time when the community was submerged in the gloom and despair of its funereal desolation? Why not celebrate the fruition of its labors after a half century of arduous travail by re-
calling that through the instrumentality of medical science, New Orleans,—our beloved New Orleans, was freed from the bondage of centuries and given the right to pursue her legitimate aspirations to that supremacy in her commercial and industrial life that the generous gifts of Nature have entitled her and that the wisdom and sagacity of her founders had forseen and planned for her.

In pleading for a memorial to commemorate one of the greatest achievements of sanitary science in the twentieth century, I am prompted by the desire that the discoveries and services of the medical profession should not only be duly recorded but, what is more important and far reaching, that the lessons taught by the battle of 1905, should not be forgotten. The citizens of New Orleans have learned by dire experience that the old Roman maxim "Salus publica suprema lex" is founded upon the people's health, and that the "People's Health is the People's Wealth." And again, let the new and coming generations remember that were it not for the sanitary regen-
eration of our city that followed the experience of 1905, the greater New Orleans of the Present, would be no greater than the old New Orleans of the Past.

I fear that in laying stress upon the proposed memorial*—I have wandered far from my proposed functions of this occasion, but if I have trespassed upon your indulgence it is only because the recollections of the early struggles of this Society evoked by the joyful contrast of the present, have roused in me a sense of gratefulness for the Science, and for the men of 1905, who have made the medical profession in New Orleans happy in the consciousness of service and of real achievement.

May I hope, in closing this long digression, that the suggestion offered may be deemed appropriate and worthy of your thought in planning for the celebration of

*For an elaboration of this suggestion see: "The Campaign against Yellow Fever and the Victory of Sanitary Science by Experimental Medicine, in New Orleans, in 1905" by Dr. Matas, in the Louisiana Historical Quarterly, July, 1925. —(Editor.)
the first semicentennial of the Orleans Parish Medical Society in 1928.

* * *

Thus far I have spoken of my connection with the history and activities of the Orleans Parish Medical Society, but I cannot leave you under the impression that I claim to be a factor or more than mere participant in its late and marvellous evolution. While I am an active member and have never failed to respond to the calls that have been made upon me by your secretary or your treasurer, I realize that in the last ten years my attendance at the regular meetings has lagged and that I do not figure on the floor or in the proceedings, as I did in earlier years when I was not so sorely pressed with the continually growing obligations of an exacting surgical practice and the time-consuming demands of other societies and institutions at home and abroad, to which I belong, and which unavoidably diverted and consumed my energies in many other channels, to the detriment of my attendance and actual participation in the drill-work of the Society. And please note that I am not pleading in exten-
uation any excuses on the ground of senes-
cence or the infirmities of age, nor will I
admit that my irregular attendance is sig-
nificant in any way of an abatement of my
interest in the scientific progress of the So-
ciety and my enjoyment of its steady up-
building and magnificent success. While I
am neither a shepherd or one of the sheep,
as our genial Dr. Chaillé once compared
the *leaders* and the *led* in medical societies,
I would rather be classified as one of the
watch dogs of the flock, and if you will con-
tinue to regard me in this capacity, you
may trust to my watchfulness as long as
I can bark.

* * *

And now, before I close, again allow me
to take up a few moments for a word of ex-
planation and apology.

In accepting the invitation to Dr. Fos-
sier's and Gelpi's "little dinner party," two
weeks ago, I had originally intended to re-
turn the compliment by taking the hosts and
the guests through a personally conducted
medical tour to England, Scotland, Holland,
Belgium, France and Spain,—along the
lines of travel that I had gone over in the course of my long vacation last Summer. This was not to be one of those stereotyped three weeks Cook's tours that everyone is taking nowadays, with scheduled hours and days and fixed itineraries. No, this trip was to be free from the vexatious annoyances of baggage, passports, consular visas, railroad tickets, customs inspections, tips and even the economic restraint of a scant supply of travelers' checks. In fine, we were to "take in" the medical and other sights of London, Edinburgh, Amsterdam, Brussels, Paris, Barcelona and Madrid, with an ease and comfort that is unknown to the average traveler. Incidentally, and not the least of the attractions of this panoramic survey we were to enjoy the celebration of the great centennials which have made the year 1927 one of the most remarkable in the history of medicine, science and art. Indeed, 1927 has been a wonderful year in its extraordinary profusion of centennaries and multi-centennaries. Sir Isaac Newton, John Hunter, Lord Lister, Richard Bright, Pinel, Vellemin, Berthelot, William the Conqueror, Peter Paul Rubens, need
only be mentioned among the great in the world of Science, Medicine, History and Art, to appreciate the added interest that the fame of these immortals have given to the splendor of these celebrations. Again, in addition the fascination of these brilliant and colorful celebrations, we would have been entertained by participating in the meeting of the British Medical Association which was held in Edinburgh last July, with extraordinary enthusiasm evoked by the Lister Centennary,—and of the National and International Medical and Historical Congresses that took place in Holland, France and Spain, each of which furnished varied and rich material for huge tomes of transactions that will appear in 1928. It was my good fortune to have been received with unusual kindness everywhere and to have enjoyed the courtesy and hospitality of the distinguished officials in charge of these important and most instructive meetings who, apart from any personal considerations, accorded me all the privileges of delegate from Tulane University and of a representative of the American College of Surgeons.
I had hoped that my little company of friends would have enjoyed this retrospective tour somewhat like a moving picture travelogue while sitting comfortably, sipping the postprandial coffee and smoking good cigars.

But alas for my well intentioned plans for this evening's entertainment, they have all collapsed since the current of my thoughts has been short-circuited and lost in other channels. It is too late to-night to recharge my empty batteries after the jolt they have sustained on discovering that the big dynamos of the Orleans Parish Medical Society had been connected to my wires and turned in full force to intensify the spot light which has so dazzled my eyes that I can scarcely see.

* * *

And yet another fragment of my shattered thoughts rises to the surface to clamor for a last word of congratulation. No doubt many of you remember the wonderfull speech that Dr. Chaillé, our honored founder, delivered on March 13, 1911,—sixteen years ago, scarcely three months
before his death,—his last message and a most precious legacy to our Society. In closing that memorable address, he congratulated the Society, then in its thirty-fourth year, grown, as he said, from a feeble childhood to the maturity of a lusty manhood. He congratulated you on the great progress you had made in strengthening your membership and influence by binding the most reputable members of our city's medical profession into a strong and thoroughly representative organization.†

He congratulated you on the staunch support given to our State and National Societies; on your valuable contributions to medical science, on your successful efforts for the enactment of some much needed laws; he congratulated you on your fine working and growing library and on other evidences of your prosperity and usefulness to the profession and to the public weal.

†In 1911, when Dr. Chaillé delivered his address, the Society was constituted by 300 members out of the 446 named in the City Directory; now, (December, 1927) it has enrolled in its membership 500 reputable physicians out of the 732 licensed in the Parish of Orleans. (Editor.)
And now that sixteen years of steadily growing strength in numbers and in power have been added to the lusty manhood of 1911, how happy am I to renew in 1927, Dr. Chaillé's felicitations with doubled emphasis and with the assurance that they have never been more deserved by you.

Lastly and with him, let me repeat—since I can think of no better words to express my sentiments on this occasion;—

"Long may every one of you, my friends, live to serve this Society, still longer may it endure to serve the people, thereby ceaselessly augmenting that public esteem on which depends the influence, power and repute of our beloved profession."

[At the close of his address, Dr. Matas was greeted with a great outburst of prolonged and enthusiastic applause, after which he held an impromptu reception during which he shook hands with the many friends and fellows who gathered around him to extend their congratulations.]
MATAS NUMBER
of the
NEW ORLEANS
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Published by the Louisiana State Medical Society under the jurisdiction of the following named Journal Committee:

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EDITORIAL NOTE

The New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal, of which Dr. Matas was at one time editor (1883-1895) and always an esteemed collaborator, decided to join in the celebration held in his honor by the Orleans Parish Medical Society, by publishing a special "Matas Number" which appeared in February, 1928. This signal mark of appreciation was the outcome of the concurrent action of the "Journal Committee" of the Louisiana State Medical Society and of the Editorial Staff representing the Louisiana and Mississippi State Medical Societies.

In editing this commemorative testimonial, the Journal Committee and Editorial Staff deem it appropriate to incorporate the following Editorials in the report of the proceedings at the Banquet, as an added expression of the high regard in which Dr. Matas is held by "The Journal" and the large constituency which it represents.
THE MATAS NUMBER OF THE JOURNAL.*

The present number of the Journal is devoted very largely to the addresses and the response of Dr. Matas to these addresses, which were delivered at the banquet of the Orleans Parish Medical Society honoring New Orleans' most distinguished citizen and one of the outstanding figures of the South. In addition to these addresses the opportunity is taken of presenting to our readers the bibliography of all the material that Dr. Matas has published, of offering excerpts from his more recent talks and giving a list of the titles and honors that have been conferred upon this honored and loved man. It is hoped that the Matas Number of the Journal will preserve in a permanent form a record of the professional and medical career of Dr. Matas, as well as his relation to the medical profession, as seen by those who know him well and intimately. The bibliography exhibits, as can be done in no other way, the

remarkable breadth of vision, catholicity of
taste, and wide interest in many activities
that this remarkably versatile man has
shown. Likewise the abstracts from his
recent addresses will give the reader even
greater opportunity of appreciating the
notable quality of mind of the author who
has done so much by teaching and example
for the young medical man as well as the
old. It is indeed a pleasure and a delight
to see the ideals expressed and actually put
down in black and white and to become fa-
miliar with the high standards which have
governed the life of a great man, a man
whose high professional standards and un-
selfish generous personality truly express
the word character.
AN APPRECIATION OF DR. RUDOLPH MATAS.*

The State Medical Association of Mississippi is genuinely glad of the privilege and opportunity to testify to its regard for Dr. Rudolph Matas. Many of our members first knew him when they were his pupils. All of us who have come in contact with him revere and love and respect him as a man, as a teacher, and as a scientist. Contact with him always stimulates and he has ever proven a source of inspiration to us, not only by his brilliant contributions to medical science but by his many words of encouragement and by his unvarying courteous and patient personality.

RUDOLPH MATAS:

HIS DISTINCTIONS AND HONORS.*

Interne, Charity Hospital, New Orleans (by competitive examination), 1877-80; M. D. (Tulane, 1880); Demonstrator of Anatomy in charge of Laboratory of Practical Anatomy, Medical School, Tulane University, 1885-95; Professor of Surgery in same, 1894-1927; Emeritus Professor of Surgery in same since 1927; Professor of Operative and Clinical Surgery, New Orleans Polyclinic (now Graduate School of Tulane) 1887-95; Emeritus in same since 1896; Chief, Surgical Division, Touro Infirmary since 1904; President, New Orleans Medical and Surgical Association (now Orleans Parish Medical Society), 1885; President Louisiana State Medical Society, 1894; Chairman, Section of Surgery, American Medical Association, 1908; Vice President American Medical Association.

*Transcribed in chronological sequence from the original card catalogue compiled and faithfully recorded by Miss Jane Grey Rogers, former Librarian Medical School, Tulane University, until June, 1927, with such additions as the Editors deemed proper to illustrate the manifold honors and widespread activities of their distinguished colleague and friend.
ation, 1920; President, American Surgical Association, 1909; President, Southern Surgical Association, 1911; Honorary Fellow of same, 1927; Honorary President, Pan American Medical Congress, Washington, 1895; Honorary Vice President of same for Louisiana, 1896; Rapporteur (by invitation) on Arterial Surgery 17th International Congress (Surgical Section), London, 1913; Major, Medical Officers' Reserve Corps; Organizer and Director of Base Hospital No. 24 (Tulane Unit), 1916-17; Organizer and Director of the School for Officers of the Medical Reserve Corps, U. S. A., for intensive training in war surgery, in New Orleans, by order of the Surgeon General, U. S. A., Nov. 5, 1917-July 1, 1918; Chairman Research Committee, Louisiana State Council of Defense (July 31, 1917-1918); Member Louisiana State Committee National Council of Defense (Medical Section), 1917-'19. President American College of Surgeons, 1925; Hon. Fellow, New York Academy of Medicine, 1920; Bigelow Medalist (1926) and Hon. Fellow Boston Surgical Society, 1927; President American Society for Thoracic
Surgery, 1920; Vice President American Society of Clinical Surgery, 1908-10; Corresponding member Surgical Society, Lima, Peru, 1920; Fellowship in Order of Public Instruction of Venezuela, with decoration, 1920; Honorary President Association Francaise de Chirurgie, 1922; Membre Correspondent Société Nationale de Chirurgie, Paris, 1923; Hon. Fellow Real Academia de Medicina of Barcelona, Spain, 1923; Jerome Cochran Lecturer, Alabama State Medical Association, 1911; Mutter Lecturer, Philadelphia College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1916; John Thompson Hodgen Lecturer, St. Louis Surgical Society, 1921, etc., etc.

The Honorary Degree of LL.D. was conferred on Dr. Matas, by Washington University, St. Louis, in 1915, by the University of Alabama in 1926, and, the Sc.D. by the University of Pennsylvania in 1926.

To the above incomplete list, the following distinctions and titles were added during Dr. Matas' European tour in 1927:

Hon. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England; Hon. Fellow Royal
Academy of Medicine, of Rome, Italy; Hon. President and Fellow, Surgical Society of Barcelona, Spain; Hon. Fellow Catalanian Academy of Medicine, Barcelona; Hon. Fellow Institute of Practical Medicine, Barcelona; Lecturer by invitation at the School of Medicine of the University of Barcelona; Hon. Member and Lecturer (by invitation) at the Spanish Congress of the Medical Sciences (Jornadas Medicas), of Madrid; Corresponding Fellow of the Royal Academy of Medicine of Madrid, etc.
PARTICIPANTS AT THE BANQUET

Dr. David Adiger
Dr. L. W. Alexander
Dr. Kotz Allen
Dr. Gilbert C. Anderson
Dr. E. F. Bacon
Dr. C. C. Bass
Dr. Elizabeth Baas
Dr. Henry Bayon
Dr. Geo. S. Bel
Dr. H. E. Bernadas
Dr. Robert Bernhard
Dr. Frank J. Beyt
Dr. S. M. Blackshear
Dr. Emile Bloch
Dr. Wm. H. Block
Dr. Hy. N. Blums
Dr. E. H. Bowie
Dr. Muir Bradburn
Dr. W. P. Bradburn
Dr. C. L. Brown
Dr. F. Temple Brown
Dr. H. Dickson Bruns
Dr. Ansle Caine
Dr. O. C. Cassegrain
Dr. L. L. Cazenavette
Dr. Frank J. Chalaron
Dr. Chas. Chassaignac
Dr. C. N. Chavigny
Dr. Hymen L. Cohen
Dr. Joseph Cohen
Dr. Isidore Cohn
Dr. C. Grenes Cole
Dr. Maurice Courret
Dr. Chas. L. Cox
Dr. Jos. A. Danna
Dr. Henry Daspit
Dr. Roy E. de la Houssaye
Dr. Ph. C. DeVeorges
Dr. John A. Devron
Dr. Homer Dupuy
Dr. Jules E. Dupuy
Dr. Allan Eustis
Dr. E. D. Fenner
Dr. Frederick L. Fenno
Dr. Lucien A. Fortier
Dr. A. E. Fossier
Dr. I. M. Gage
Dr. Frank Gallo
Dr. W. P. Gardiner
Dr. T. T. Gately

Dr. Chas. F. Gelbke
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Dr. Emmett L. Irwin
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Dr. Foster M. Johns
Dr. H. L. Kearney
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Dr. H. W. Kostmayer
Dr. P. G. Lacroix
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Dr. Ernest S. Lewis
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