The Service of Medicine to Civilization

Fellow Members of the American Medical Association: I wish to express my appreciation of the honor conferred on me in being called to officiate as your president at this time. I had been content to serve in the ranks, and I have regarded this position as too honorable to be sought, or to be lightly regarded when spontaneously bestowed. During my term of office I will give you my most devoted service.

In ancient times, civilization was born, grew for a few generations and fell into decay. In all instances it was local and covered only small areas. Its habitations were oases in the world-wide desert of ignorance and superstition, and after an ephemeral existence all were buried in the sand. Relatively small bodies of men occupying salubrious regions developed the elements of science and for a few centuries flourished. Their superior knowledge gave them dominion over their less fortunate neighbors, who were converted into slaves. Conquest brought disease and the local civilizations were obliterated by contagion. History is replete with instances in which triumphant heroes have brought to their rejoicing countries with their prisoners of war invisible and intangible agents of death, which have ultimately vanquished the victors.

The Egyptians of the Pharaohs drained the land, built aqueducts, disposed of their dead hygienically, reared temples and cities, maintained law and order, developed
Editor's Summary

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