DR. FRANKLIN P. MALL: AN APPRECIATION

The death of Doctor Mall is so recent and my grief for his loss so fresh that I find myself reflecting on the fruitful and delightful memories of our past association instead of writing out my impressions of his unusual personality.

Doctor Mall came to Johns Hopkins in the late summer of 1893 and just before the medical school opened its doors to the first class of students in the autumn. It was there that we met. I recall vividly my excitement and nervousness when the rumor was circulated about the old pathological building that Mall had arrived. His name had been a tradition among the small group in the department of pathology. A few years earlier, before the hospital had been opened to patients, he had come to the laboratory and as fellow in pathology had performed a miracle of interesting and important studies on the connective tissue foundations of the organs. Fellows in pathology there had been since his time, but no one whose memory was glorified as Mall’s had been. We had so often heard him and his work spoken of by Doctor Welch, Doctor Halsted, and others, including the indispensable Schultz, who was for many years presiding genius over the technical and janitorial services of the laboratories and whose commendation carried with us such great weight, that I pictured Mall as quite different from what in actual life he proved to be.

One’s fancy—my fancy surely was so—when young is apt to produce its own pictures. In my fanciful portrait of Mall I represented him as large, absorbed, and
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