never caused any subjective symptoms or inconvenience whatever. The eruption consists of yellowish pin-head sized and larger tubercles, aggregated in patches upon the palms and elbows. The patches upon the palms follow the natural clefts in the skin. On the buttocks the lesions are discreet. The upper lids show typical lesions of xanthoma planum. The lesions are all distinctly yellowish, showing no admixture or red. They are firm and are not tender to the touch. The urine does not contain sugar or bile pigment. There is no jaundice of the skin or mucous membranes. The patient is well nourished and apparently enjoys good health.

DISCUSSION:

Dr Orleman Robinson said that she . . .

*Lest we forget—lest we forget!*

*Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936)*

In a man’s world, Daisy Orleman Robinson was an amazing woman. Daisy’s medical career began at her father’s all-male Peekskill Military Academy. Lest potential applicants (or—more likely—their parents) be offended by the prospect of being examined by an unmarried woman, the school’s brochure offered no clue that the resident physician—Dr D. Orleman—was female.

When Daisy finally struck out on her own, she chose to specialize in dermatology. This is when we encounter her, here, in the *Journal* report of an April 7, 1908, meeting. Contrary to the accepted wisdom that in 1921 Dr Rose Hirschler was the first female dermatologist, Daisy rightfully deserves credit for being the woman who breached the barricades of this boys-only bastion. No shrinking violet, our Daisy was also the first female officer of the Westchester County Medical Association, founded in 1797.

With the outbreak of World War I, Daisy volunteered her medical services to the French Army. When her own country entered the fray, Daisy joined the United States Army as a surgeon. At the end of hostilities she was decorated by both countries.

Returning to New York, Daisy devoted herself to public health. She campaigned alongside Margaret Sanger to promote birth control, a less bloody but no less bitterly contested battle than any she had seen in Europe. She joined the United States Public Health Service and even served as acting Surgeon General to the United States—another first for a woman that would not be repeated until Antonia Novello was appointed Surgeon General in 1990.

For such a vital, vibrant person, it is ironic that Daisy’s death was precipitated by a small stumble while vacationing in Florida. Complications from the fall proved fatal, and Daisy died on March 12, 1942, in Jacksonville. Why this pioneering female physician is not better known is a mystery to me.