James M. Jackson, Jr.
Miami’s First Physician*

by WILLIAM M. STRAIGHT, M.D.

In the 1890’s Florida’s leading industry was the growing of citrus. The fall of 1894 promised a bumper crop, but on December 24, and again on December 28 freezing weather swept over the state with “light frost temperatures even to Key West.” Then the weather warmed and the sap rose again in the trees. On Feb. 6, 1895, freezing weather again blanketed the state. This time not only were the leaves and fruit destroyed, but the sap laden trees themselves fell victim and over 90% of the state’s citrus trees were destroyed.

Perhaps more than any other single event of that period this freeze spurred the development of Dade County. The fact that Miami escaped the freeze encouraged Henry M. Flagler to build his railroad south from Lake Worth and to erect Miami’s first luxury hotel, The Royal Palm, on the north bank of the Miami River at its mouth. This freeze was also directly responsible for bringing to Miami the young physician, James M. Jackson, Jr., the first physician resident within the incorporated limits of Miami.

Young Jackson was at that time in practice with his father at Bronson in Levy County, Florida. Bronson was an up and coming town of approximately 5,000 souls on the railroad from Jacksonville to Cedar Key, the “Mullet Express” as it was locally called. When the great freeze destroyed the citrus industry, people left in droves as their livelihood was cut off. The remnants could scarcely support one physician, so young Jackson began to look for a place elsewhere. At this time he met Flagler’s right-hand man, J. R. Parrott, who offered him the position of Florida East Coast Railroad Surgeon at the soon-to-be terminus of the railroad on Biscayne Bay. Thus in April 1896, Jackson, leaving his wife with her family in Bronson, set out “to look things over” at Miami.

By rail he made his way to Ft. Lauderdale, then the terminus of the railroad, and from there he travelled aboard a small steam launch to the Miami River. As he stepped onto the wharf at the foot of Avenue D (South Miami Avenue), on the north bank of the river to his left was moored the old steamboat Rockledge, once the queen of the Indian River but now

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Captain E. E. Vail's Floating Hotel. Accommodating about 50 people it was one of the few public hostleries available. Further up the sand road on his left were tents, shacks, a large gospel tent which served for church and town meetings, and the Miami Metropolis Building (southwest corner of Miami Avenue and Southwest First Street) which housed the village's newspaper. To his right were Adam Correll's Livery Stable, several wooden store buildings displaying the names: A. E. Kingsley, Real Estate; Frank T. Budge, Hardware; S. A. Belcher Co.; Salem Graham's Bakery, and further on, the three story wooden Miami Hotel still under construction.

In less than an hour Jackson walked the length and breadth of the fledgling Miami. Up Avenue D to Twelfth Street (Flagler Street), east until Twelfth Street dwindled into a footpath that led to the bay, south past Thirteenth Street (Southeast First Street) which boasted the Miami Hotel and several cottages, and on to the bank of the Miami River. On the north bank were the barracks and officers quarters of Fort Dallas, a relic of the Seminole Wars. The fort faced a partially overgrown parade ground edged by a dense tropical hammock. On the south bank at the river's mouth was the home and store of Ole Man Brickell. The town's post office was in the Brickell store and early Miami residents griped that they had to pay the ferryman ten cents to be carried across the river and back just to get their mail.

The town was one of unpaved dirt streets with here and there outcropping coral rock to bruise the feet or jar the wagon. Some of the business buildings had short stretches of boardwalk as an accommodation for their customers and to reduce the sand dragged into the store. All of the buildings were of frame construction and the only building graced with a coat of paint was the Miami Metropolis Building. The people Jackson talked with seemed friendly, but his inquiries left the impression that Miami was an expensive place to live. Town lots sold for $100 to $1,000 depending on location. Lots in North Miami (north of Eleventh Street—Northeast First Street) sold for $50 to $100 but could be had "on payments." In Southside, Mary Brickell's subdivision south of the river, lots cost about $300.

Disappointed with what he saw, Jackson made his way back to the landing to inquire the next boat to Ft. Lauderdale. He was told there was no scheduled transportation out of Miami until the train arrived and this was expected in a few days. Resigned to staying, he found a room at the Miami Hotel and settled down. In the ensuing days he met several of the leading young men of the community and became impressed with their ability and enthusiasm. He wrote his wife, "This Miami spirit is a great thing. It is
infectious.” When the first train arrived on April 15, 1896, Jackson was there to greet it and had already decided to cast his lot with the young town. When on July 28, 1896, the city was incorporated, Jackson was the sole physician living in the city.

**MEDICAL TRAINING**

James Mary Jackson, Jr. was born the only child of James Jackson and Mary Glenn Shands at White Sulphur Springs, Florida, on March 10, 1866. His parents were from Chester County, South Carolina. A year or two after his birth they moved to Bronson where his father engaged in the practice of medicine, established a drugstore, and owned citrus groves. After preliminary education at Bronson, Jackson entered the East Florida Seminary then at Gainesville. The East Florida Seminary was styled as “an ungraded public school . . . to prepare boys and young men for admission into university classes, or for entrance at once upon the active duties of life.”

It was one of the forerunners of the University of Florida.

Having completed the course of study at the seminary, Jackson went on to Emory University, then at Oxford, Georgia, where he graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1885.

That summer when he returned to Bronson his father tried to persuade him to take over the management of the citrus groves but Jackson hankered to be a doctor. Furthermore he had support from his mother who felt he was “cut out to be a doctor.” Thus in the fall of 1885 his mother sewed six $100 bills into the lining of his good coat, and he set out by train for New York City. There he entered the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, the first successful medical school-hospital-dispensary combination in this country.

Life in medical school in 1885 was a bit rougher and more boisterous than it is today. There were no specific requirements for entrance, although most of the students had attended high school for at least a few months. Hard drinking, heavy smoking and frolicking with women of doubtful virtue were a point of pride among the students. Jackson had been brought up in a strict Methodist home and neither drank nor smoked. Further he was much too dedicated to fritter his time away with loose women. He did join his classmates at the neighborhood beer parlor on Saturday nights and the standard rib was for a classmate to shout in a loud voice, “a sarsaparilla for Jackson.”

Lectures were given in a stifling, dusty and dimly lit amphitheater. The
students sat on backless, wooden benches inhaling air thick with tobacco smoke and the aroma of infrequently washed bodies. As the professor droned through his lecture, often two or three hours long and not even enlivened by lantern slides, the students became restless and often resorted to whistles, catcalls, and foot stomping to break up the session. More interesting were the outpatient surgical clinics conducted by Alexander Mott, son of the renowned Valentine Mott. Standing majestically in his Prince Albert with the sleeves turned back to show his fine linen cuffs, Mott, oblivious to the new science of bacteriology, operated on one patient after another on an old wooden physiology experiment table. On this one he lanced an abscess, on that one he removed a wen, and on the third he amputated a mangled finger. Between patients he wiped his scalpel on a blood and pus stained cloth and placed it between his lips as he dressed the wound. When sutures or ligatures were called for, he selected one from several waxed linen threads which he kept in the buttonhole of his lapel.3

The Carnegie Bacteriology Laboratory under the direction of Edward G. Janeway had opened at Bellevue the year prior to Jackson’s matriculation, but Mott considered this an unproven theory and a nuisance. However, not all Jackson’s teachers took this attitude for William T. Lusk, Professor of Obstetrics and Gynecology, was an enthusiastic follower of Lister and had lectured on the germ theory of disease as early as 1876.4

At the end of his first year Jackson returned to Florida and successfully passed the Florida State Board Medical Examination. Now his father insisted that he settle down to practice in Bronson and stop this unnecessary drain on the family’s economic resources. Jackson had other plans; he wanted the M.D. degree and this required another year of study. With the financial support of his mother, he returned to Bellevue that fall and graduated the following spring. Now a full-fledged M.D. he returned to Bronson and engaged in medical practice with his father until the fateful freeze.

In the Proceedings of the Florida Medical Association for 1892, pages 119-123, appears his first and only scientific paper, “Relation of Phosphate Mines to Health of the Operatives and Surrounding Country.” In this short paper the young physician speculates on the possible production of kidney trouble by the drinking of phosphate laden waters and exposure of the kidney region to the direct rays of the sun by workers in phosphate mines. He also suggests that abandoned phosphate pits filled with water breed malaria. He does not mention mosquitoes although several people had previously suggested that mosquitoes might transmit malaria. It was five years later after Jackson’s paper that Ronald Ross unequivocally demonstrated the mosquito transmission of malaria.
At half past nine on the morning of Oct. 3, 1894, in the Methodist Church of Bronson, the young doctor married his childhood sweetheart, Ethel Barco. We cannot say what the bride wore for the Levy Times-Democrat reporter, a man not versed in ladies’ fashions, refused to attempt a description of her dress, “... even for the best orange grove in the county.” The account concludes, “They left on the first train for a tour to New York and up the Hudson, and will touch at Washington and other places.” Their marriage was blessed with two daughters and a son: Ethel, born April 4, 1897, and Helen, born Jan. 14, 1901. The son died soon after birth and in the First United Methodist Church is a beautiful stained glass window dedicated to the infant by his loving parents.

In September 1896, Jackson met his wife in Jacksonville and brought her to Miami to take up temporary residence in the Miami Hotel. Although the hotel did not ordinarily supply doors for guest rooms, as a special dispensation for the newlyweds a door was found and set in place. It could not be hung for hinges were not available in Miami at that time. After a few weeks at the Miami Hotel they moved to a loft above a store on the west side of Avenue D. Jan. 1, 1897, they rented the Blackman cottage on the northwest corner of Avenue C and Eleventh Street (North-east First Avenue and First Street). Of this cottage Jackson later said, “I paid twenty-five dollars a month for that place and I had to go out of doors to even breathe.” Later that year they moved to a house on the southwest corner of Twelfth Street and Avenue B (Flagler Street and Southeast Second Avenue). Sitting on the porch of that house and gazing at the pine land across the intersection, Mrs. Jackson talked the good doctor into buying from Mrs. Tuttle the large northeast corner lot (one hundred feet on Twelfth Street and one hundred forty feet on Avenue B) for $2,500. Here in the summer and fall of 1899 they built a spacious house in which they lived for about 20 years. Behind this house and fronting on Avenue B Jackson built a small office and “surgery” in 1905. When this property was leased in the late “teens,” these two buildings were barged down the bay a short distance and set up side by side on the present Twelfth Terrace. There they may be seen today; the office is at 190 and the house at 186. With the leasing of the Twelfth Street property they built their final home, Homewood, a lovely masonry home on the bluff overlooking Biscayne Bay at 1627 Brickell Avenue.

Jackson came to Miami as the railroad surgeon and soon after the Royal Palm Hotel opened, Jan. 16, 1897, he became the hotel physician.
In May, 1896 he was appointed local agent for the Florida State Board of Health and became a trusted and loyal friend of the first State Health Officer, Dr. J. Y. Porter. In this capacity he inspected all ships that stopped at Miami, organized the fight against epidemics such as measles, dengue fever, smallpox and yellow fever, and he periodically issued health directives to the citizenry. In the Miami Metropolis, June 19, 1896, page 1, we find, "... all householders and tenters must use galvanized iron slop buckets in all closets, pour all kitchen slops and refuse in buckets—all of which must be carried and thrown into the river ..." Later that year Miami city ordinances were drawn up prohibiting the throwing of dead animals, filth, or garbage into the river, bay or any watercourse on pain of "a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars, or be imprisoned in common jail or calaboose not exceeding twenty days." It was also Jackson who organized the Miami City Board of Health in 1914.

From the very beginning of his professional life he took an active interest in organized medicine as a way to upgrade the medical care of the people of Florida. He was a founder member of the Dade County Medical Association and its President in 1905, 1912 and 1923. He was inaugurated as President of the Florida Medical Association in 1905 and in his Presidential Address delivered at Gainesville, April 1906, he pleads for unity among the physicians of Florida, emphasizes the need for continuing education, and rails against the sexual license of his day and the diseases it spawned. He was an early member of the Southern Medical Association and elected to its Presidency at the Hattiesburg, Mississippi meeting, November 1911.

Not only did he concern himself with the health needs of the community, but he also took an active part in social, business and religious affairs. He was a charter member and generous supporter of Trinity Methodist Church (First United Methodist Church of Miami), chairman of the fund drive for the downtown Y.M.C.A. building, chairman of the board of the Y.M.C.A. for many years and an enthusiastic booster of Scouting for both boys and girls. He was the first Worshipful Master of the Miami Masonic Lodge and a founder member and first President of the Downtown Miami Rotary Club. As a businessman his faith in Miami led to several wise property investments and he was a major stockholder and chairman of the board of the ill-fated Bank of Bay Biscayne. He prided himself that his word was his bond and lost a valuable interest in a piece of property when he accepted a "friend's" word instead of insisting upon a signed contract. Socially, he and Mrs. Jackson were always present for the gala opening of the Royal Palm Hotel each season and for similar functions. He was
Fleet Surgeon of the Biscayne Bay Yacht Club but was apparently not an avid yachtsman. Each fall for many years he returned to Bronson or Gainesville to hunt deer with relatives and childhood friends.

Professionally, he was clearly the leader of the local medical profession. Physicians who remember him describe him as a keen observer, careful thinker, and man of good judgment. He was a very capable surgeon for his day and a man of deep religious conviction. One pioneer recalls a Sunday when he rose and asked the congregation of Trinity to pray for the survival of a young man with a ruptured appendix whom he planned to operate on the following day. As was the custom here at that time, he operated with an ice collar around his neck during the summer months. He often took atropine to reduce his sweating during operations. For many years he wore a mustache but one day as he was operating, a hair fell from it into the wound so he promptly shaved it off. It must be remembered that the wearing of surgical masks was not the custom at that time.

He maintained an excellent medical library and made good use of it. Once a year or more often, he journeyed to a medical center somewhere in the East or Middle West for a week or more of postgraduate education. In his President's Address to the Florida Medical Association he exhorts his colleagues, “... one must to be a successful physician be always a student...” Always receptive to new ideas, he apparently owned the first radiographic equipment in Dade County.9

His first office in Miami was in the Miami Hotel. In December 1896, he moved to quarters behind the Townley Brothers Drugstore on the southeast corner of Avenue D and Twelfth Street. In late 1905 he built an office and surgery behind his house and facing Avenue B. When he leased the Twelfth Street property as part of the contract he acquired a lifetime, rent-free office in the building which was erected there.

**HOSPITALS**

The most serious epidemic to strike the infant Miami was yellow fever which appeared in early September 1899, in the person of a Mr. S. R. Anderson. Jackson, the County Health Officer, quickly moved Anderson and his family to a schooner anchored down the bay. However, 18 days later another case appeared at the Miami Hotel, Mr. Hargrove. Then cases began to appear on all sides and Miami was quarantined. At first the Miami Hotel, considered already contaminated, was used to isolate the patients, but soon it would not suffice. A public spirited citizen, W. W. Prout, at his own expense erected a frame building, 18 x 88 feet, on property he owned
between Seventh and Eighth Streets on Avenue C (Northeast Fifth and Fourth Streets on First Avenue). Jackson and J. Y. Porter were in charge of this emergency hospital. This was Miami's first civilian hospital and housed 40 patients, both black and white, and despite its cost of $1,000 it was burned to the ground when the epidemic ended Jan. 15, 1900. Incidentally, the Miami Hotel mysteriously caught fire and burned on November 16. Some suspected arson born of the fear that it was infected with yellow fever miasmas.

In 1903 a similar pest house was hastily constructed on property bought by the city council when smallpox broke out among waiters of the Royal Palm Hotel. This hospital, two and one-half miles from town at the present Northwest Seventh Avenue and Twenty-eighth Street, functioned under Jackson's administration for about two months. Later the Florida State Board of Health constructed a more ample pest house on the same site which functioned when needed and under Jackson's guidance from 1904 until about 1914.

The need for a civilian hospital within the city limits was recognized early. Tourists and indigents became ill and Miami had no place where they could be cared for. As early as 1900 Mr. Flagler erected a frame hospital building on the corner of the present Northeast Ninth Street and Biscayne Boulevard with the proviso that the city equip, staff and administer the hospital. The city was not able to raise the needed funds so Flagler converted the building into an apartment house. When in December 1905, the railroad began to push south from Miami and brought into the area large work gangs, the apartment house was reconverted to a hospital and Jackson put in full charge. Jackson took his private patients there and under certain circumstances other physicians were allowed to see patients there. Sometime prior to World War I it again ceased to function as a hospital and Jackson bought it and converted it into living quarters for service personnel. Jackson played little role in the establishment of the Friendly Society Hospital in 1909 on the corner of the present Northeast Eighth Street and Biscayne Boulevard. It was this hospital that was the forerunner of the present Jackson Memorial Hospital. However, during the years 1916 to 1918 Jackson was an active planning committee member and consultant for the building of the present Jackson Memorial Hospital.

Annoyed as we are by torn up streets and bridges, think what Jackson had to tolerate as Miami struggled to become of age. As we have seen, upon his arrival Jackson found a village of dirt streets and pothole riddled wagon ruts. In the summer of 1896 the grading and paving of Twelfth Street began initiating 18 months of blasting, scraping and rolling. This
resulted in streets whose surface was powdered rock which emitted a blinding glare and a choking dust. In April 1901, this nuisance was mitigated when the city purchased a sprinkler wagon. Also in June 1896 the county commission ordered the building of a 12 foot wide rock road to start at the ferry landing on the south bank of the river opposite Avenue D, then proceed to the road built by Mr. Brickell (part of the present Brickell Avenue), then past the Punchbowl, and on to Coconut Grove. According 1898 and was a wooden bridge with a sliding draw. The bridge was at the to John Sewell the first bridge across the Miami River appeared about foot of Avenue G (Southwest Second Avenue). Later roads were extend- ed in all directions and other bridges were built culminating in the wooden causeway built by John Collins to Miami Beach which opened for traffic on June 12, 1913.

TRANSPORTATION

Early Jackson acquired a horse and buggy. His houseboy, King, who lived south of Twelfth Street and west of the railroad tracks, usually drove him on his calls. However, at night rather than send for King or hitch up the rig himself, Jackson often rode a bicycle. On July 8, 7898, the newspaper records that some ingrate had purloined the good doctor’s bicycle from its accustomed place beside the office door.

The first mention of an automobile in Miami appears in the Miami Metropolis, April 5, 1901, a note under “Miami Mincemeat”: “The locomobile will run for the next two weeks at the same rate as hacks or carriages. Moonlight trips a specialty. Trips to the golf grounds and back for 25¢ per person.” This conveyance was operated by J. C. Rice. In November 1903, the Metropolis notes that Mr. L. C. Oliver made the trip to Coconut Grove and back in forty-five minutes in his “Ford Motor Company machine” with its eight horsepower motor. Some time prior to 1907, according to Pat Railey, Jackson became Miami’s third automobile owner. It has been variously identified as a Ford Model C or a Brush. Having made the jump to the horseless carriage, he seems to have retired his horse and buggy.

It is likely that Jackson and family motored to the golf grounds on July 21, 1911, to see the first “aeroplane” flight at Miami. The newspaper writer of the day gives a graphic description of the large “bi-plane” with its powerful thirty-five horsepower engine. He describes the takeoff: “... at a fast rate the bi-plane glided across the green for about a hundred yards, and then as easily as the rise of a partridge, the graceful machine went upwards through the air.”
Then there was the problem of sewage disposal in the rapidly growing city. As we have seen this began with Jackson’s directive ordering “householders and tenters” to empty their slop buckets into the river. In December 1896, in preparation for the opening of the Royal Palm Hotel sewer and water lines were laid along Avenue D and down Fourteenth Street (Southeast Second Street). In January 1902, Flagler presented the city with a $15,000 sewer system and in 1910 this was updated by the building of a “trunk line” system connecting with most of the old system and emptying into Biscayne Bay “400 feet from the end of Second Street (Northeast Tenth Street) . . . into a channel that carries all deposits into the ocean . . .”13

Although most of the old residents like Jackson probably knew where everybody of importance lived, newcomers and visitors had difficulty locating people. Therefore in October 1902, all business houses and residences were numbered. Now with proper addresses mail collecting began on December 7, 1903. When the Miami Telephone Company began service, Feb. 24, 1899, Jackson became the first physician subscriber. The first electric power generator in Miami was the one installed in the Royal Palm Hotel. Power became available to the business houses and residents of the town first in 1899 by a contract negotiated by the city with the hotel. In 1904 the city constructed its own generator.14 Jackson’s home on Twelfth Street was one of the first private residences equipped with electricity.

The availability of electric power made possible the Miami Street Railway which began operation July 25, 1906. This, Miami’s first streetcar system, initially ran east on Twelfth Street from the railroad tracks to Avenue B, then north to Sixth Street where the depot was then located. So sharp was the curve at Avenue B that an “old Negro employed by the company came out and greased the track . . .” before each trip of the car. Possibly the screeching of the wheels as the car made the tight curve alongside his home and office ruffled Jackson’s nerves and led to this greasing procedure.

**HABITS AND ILLNESS**

Jackson was fussy about his dress but not fopish. In the winter he wore dark suits, a vest and a dark hat. In summer he preferred white palm beach suits, stiffy starched shirts (fresh morning and evening), a starched linen wing collar, a four-in-hand pique tie with a stickpin in the knot (as the custom then was), and white socks and shoes. An idiosyncrasy vividly recalled by several pioneers was his stiff-brimmed, white straw, sailor hat from which he removed the crown to provide better ventilation. Another
element of dress which impressed his patients was the customary flower in his lapel, often a white jasmine. He was an inveterate cigar smoker and preferred a five cent cigar known as the “Cinco.” He often referred to these as “stinkos” and with considerable accuracy. When he entered a patient’s house it was his custom to leave the cigar resting on the porch rail or the edge of the porch floor. Often upon his departure he would forget to retrieve it and you could follow Jackson’s path around town by spotting the cigar butts.

He was a man of medium height, slender build and a warm enthusiastic disposition. He walked with a quick step and had a quick decisive mind. Yet as he walked the streets of Miami he found time to speak a few words to both friend and stranger. One pioneer who as a child lived near Jackson’s home recalls his facility at remembering the names of all of the children and his willingness to talk with them when they met him on the street. He seemed to enjoy life and was a master at telling rib-ticklers when the occasion presented itself. He was unpretentious and equally at home presiding over the board meeting of the Bank of Bay Biscayne or sitting at the bedside of an indigent patient. He had but one standard of service for all, his very best.

For a number of years Jackson suffered from indigestion. A diagnosis of peptic ulcer disease was made and in 1922 a gastroenterostomy was performed. This verified the diagnosis and relieved his symptoms. In August 1923, he developed bronchopneumonia which he attributed to wearing an ice collar around his neck while operating. With the usual treatment he improved but the cough would not relent. He had two or three asthmatic attacks and lingering dyspnea. In the early winter he lost his appetite, began to lose weight and grow weaker. In February 1924, he went to Baltimore to consult his long-time friend, Dr. Lewellys Barker, who made a diagnosis of Streptothrix infection of the lung after growing this fungus from his sputum on hydrocele agar. On February 23, he was admitted to the Johns Hopkins Hospital for intravenous mercurochrome (220) therapy. Initially he received two injections, 64 ml. each, of ½ % Gentian Violet. As these gave no perceptible reaction, the following day he received the first two doses of intravenous mercurochrome 1%, 5 mg. per kilogram of body weight. This resulted in nausea, vomiting and diarrhea. The vomitus and stools were stained with mercurochrome. On March 3, a chest x-ray showed a right pleural effusion and the radiologist, Dr. Walter Baetjer, noted “tumor cannot be excluded.” A thoracentesis on March 6 produced a pint of “cloudy fluid with greenish opalescent (sic), this is probably mercurochrome.” At this point Jackson elected to return to Miami.
E. Clay Shaw, a urological resident, was sent to Miami to continue the mercurochrome therapy. Jackson accepted one more treatment, then decided the cure was worse than the disease and dismissed Shaw. He died April 2, 1924 at Homewood at age 58.

All Miami went into mourning. Stores displayed his portrait draped in black crepe. On the day of his funeral, April 4, Mayor E. C. Romfh proclaimed that all business houses close from eleven to one, and that the schools let out so that the children might attend the funeral with their parents. The services at Trinity Methodist Church were attended by more than 900 people from all walks of life. Such greats as the silver tongued orator, William Jennings Bryan, eulogized Jackson. John B. Reilly, Miami's first Mayor, said of him: "He was one of the community's greatest friends and was always ready and willing to do all he could for others. His death is a great loss to the entire city." He is buried in the City of Miami cemetery on Northeast Second Avenue at Eighteenth Street.

On April 8, 1924, a resolution of the Board of Trustees of the Miami City Hospital was presented to the Miami City Commission at a called meeting. This resolution requested that the name of the hospital be changed from The Miami City Hospital to The James M. Jackson Memorial Hospital. This resolution was unanimously adopted and the hospital carries his name down to the present.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT
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