

scientific course for the classical. As punishment they had to graduate with '91 instead of '90, the class of their choice. Their acquaintances know the Misses Rogers as two industrious, pleasant, and sociable young ladies, who will do much to make the class of '91 far-famed.

William James Taylor, or "Billy" Taylor as he is affectionately called, during his college days, has been fond of addressing classic epistles to "My dearest Stella." His affection for girls is excelled only by his love for whiskers. When the barber mistaking for a weeks growth of wool his side burns specially grown for graduating day, moved off the tawny decoration just in front of the ears, Mr. Taylor waxed wroth to an unusual degree. Unless "My dearest Stella" consents to care for him, he will probably put in his time educating the American youth.

Miss Edith Minerva Brace is one of the scientific girls, and like all the '91 girls, is very nice. The boys are sure of it, and the girls do not deny it. What Miss Brace expects to do is not known to THE HESPERIAN, but unless we are mistaken, no man, however long his whiskers, will ever persuade her to stay at home and wash dishes.

Charles Buckingham Gregory. Charlie is a descendant of Gregory XIII, and now holds in his possession the original calendar as patented by that illustrious ancestor. His fair countenance always carries a broad smile. He is of medium height, and if reduced to fighting weight, would probably enter the ring as a lightweight.

Walking Telescope Brown is one of the more or less dignified members of the class. At times Will is as solemn as the hired mourners at a funeral, but when he is out at camp and at some other times he is one of the boys. He is gifted in talking to the young ladies and has spent a considerable part of his spare time in that way. He has been a hard-working student and has stood well in his classes. He is above the medium height, somewhat stooped and not much of an athlete. He will carry off as the result of his labors the degree of B. A., a commission as first lieutenant and the best wishes of his fellow students. He is a graduate from the classical course, has a solid girl, will probably become a preacher, marry a few couples just for practice, and then get married himself. He is not spoken for, as far as the editor knows, and would make a good prize for a young lady who is a good cook.

David Avery Haggard is the nimrod of the class. Quite frequently he may be seen in his bird-hunting costume scouring the country in search of game. He is rather short, is free from whiskers, quite good looking, is inclined to be a little bow-legged and as a result is quite successful as a curve pitcher, although he very seldom plays in a game of ball. He is a graduate of the scientific course, and captain of Co. C of the university cadets.

Per Axel Rydberg is a native of Sweden and a graduate of one of the Swedish universities, which with the necessary work in English entitled him to the degree of B. Sc. from the U. of N. Mr. Rydberg has been with us but one year, but he has made many friends. He is a very close student and conscientious worker. In appearance he is rather slim, light complected, wears, perhaps the prize moustache of the class. Although giving most of his time to hard work, he can take a few moments rest occasionally and allow his mind to play with lighter work. As a humorist he leads the class. Just why Mr. Rydberg is a single man may be hard to guess, for he is old enough to get married, and certainly knows enough; perhaps he knows too much to get married.

John B. Fogarty is one of the best known members of the class. He has had considerable distinction in the oratorical line and is a good writer and was the big man on THE HES-

PERIAN for a year. Mr. Fogarty has taken considerable interest in college politics, which, with law in prospect, indicate that congress will yet provide a camp chair for John. He has also some inclination toward the matrimonial line and may be one of a pair before many months. John has made a good record in his studies and will take a diploma from the classical department, but no military honors.

Sarah Schwab is one of the jolly, good-humored, happy girls of the class. She has black hair, black eyes that can pierce through a stone wall, and a heavy masculine voice that would win an oratorical contest of itself. Miss Schwab is prominent in social circles. She has been on the fair road to marriage but is still with us.

Albert Alfred Faurot is a lieutenant in the battallion, is a graduate of the literary course, and has taken full work in college politics. He usually wears a sort of troubled look on his dark face. Some think that he met a disappointment in a love affair when he was young. Be that as it may however, when he gets to talking he is usually one of the jolliest boys in school. Mr. Faurot is a little below the average height, is a middle weight, and dark complected; he has a senior mustache about the size and color of the head of a mourning pin; he has acquired no solid girl while in school, and is still unspoken for.

Bert Wheeler is a pleasant gentleman to meet, and always seems to be in a happy mood, inclined to be more quiet than loquacious. He is about medium height, very fair featured, and a fit subject for the smiles of the fair ones. He graduates from the literary department with a good record behind him.

Guy P. Thurber is one of the odd geniuses of the class. He walks and carries his head in such a manner that he might appear to a stranger as a haughty capitalist, but such is not the case. Mr. Thurber is a modest, humble, industrious person, and one of the best drilled men in the military department.

Mr. J. W. McCrosky is one of the few seniors for whom we dare predict a brilliant future. This is an age of specialists. "Jim" is one of these. Electrical engineering is one of his specialties. There is another. Witness his method of scratching the Palladian slate for commencement week. At present he is engaged in a bicycle race with Clark of '98. He applies electrical phraseology to everything. He "volts" into the saddle and at present is seven laps ahead of Clark; just the number of entertainments given during commencement week. "Mac" will spend the greater part of the summer at the Beatrice chatauqua.

It is with a mingling of hesitation and regret that we approach the name of C. C. Fletcher. We had had hopes for the boy. He was so quiet, so modest, so unassuming that we had hoped he would go through school without trying to raise that seemingly necessary insignia of senior dignity—a moustache. But it came at last. Weak, and straggling at first, by proper care and attention, it soon acquired the necessary droop, and on the whole gives promise of becoming a fairly good wind-break. Any one who thinks that "Fletch" is confining his attentions too strictly to one girl his sister, would do well to happen along near the high school grounds, any bright afternoon, about 4 o'clock. He will find "Fletch" there, and not alone.

In the university competitive drill Sergeant Barkley was awarded the first prize in the individual infantry drill; Corporal Richmond took the second. The prizes in the individual artillery drill were awarded to Corporals Pedlesak and McFarland.

The inspector-general said that the cadets of the U. of N. passed as favorable an inspection as any university battalion he had visited.