



Milwaukee

All ye of Teutonic extraction,—all ye lovers of gentle rough-house,—all ye devotees of that golden nectar with which the gods of the gallery are wont to bate their breath, list unto my tale.

November the eleventh a party of Seniors, accompanied by Profs. Kerr and Feldman, took possession of a C., M. & St. P. car, overawed the conductor by exhibiting a pass for twelve, and were on the road to Milwaukee. As the train approached Milwaukee, yellow, black and maroon bunting was seen in great profusion, and a delegation of Aldermen, headed by the Mayor and

“His Roseate Whiskers,” MacClyment, met them at the city limits and presented to them the keys of the city in the shape of two ordinances: “An Act Conferring the Freedom of the Breweries,” and “An Act Conferring Exemption from Arrest for Hilarity.” At the visitors’ request the public reception was abandoned, and they proceeded to the domain of His Whiskers, the C., M. & St. P. shops, where the afternoon was spent.

Those who had relatives hied themselves thence for “grub.” The orphan element went to the

