

"I thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated to closeness, and the bettering of my mind."—COREY, '99.

"Oh, thou art mild, too mild—I pray thee swear."—TWICHELL, '99.

"A youth but just passing from childhood's sweet morning."—RUEGNITZ, '01.

"His life was gentle and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"—PAVEY, '99.

"A proper man as one shall meet in a summer's day."—BERNHARD, '01.

"Seldom we find such."—GARCELON, '00.

"He speaks, neglecting Sound and Sense."—BACON, Ex-'01.

"He is nothing. Wherefore is he here?"—WALLACE, '02.

"Rather than be less, cared not to be at all."—LINDBERG, '01.

"You need not think you are the whole garden, even if your hair is a little reddish."
—ARNOLD, '01.

"Little but—Oh my!"—SHAND, '01.

"Just on the line twixt boy and youth
When thought is speech and speech is truth."—BEERS, '01.

"A strong man this, and a mighty wrestler."—FIDDYMENT, '99.

"He can talk on anything, with poetry galore
But he hasn't sense enough to know he's a bore."
—ILLSLEY, '02.

"A worker and a loyal man."—LONGNECKER, '00.

"A credit to the class that brought him forth
He shines with undiminished brilliancy."
—STEVENS, '01.

"A vociferous glib of abysmal, gurgling depths."—MARTIN, '00.

"Such is the youth whose scientific pate
Class honors, medals, fellowships await."—HARVEY, '00.

"In short he was sent unto life with the wrong key,
He unlocked the door and stepped forth a poor donkey."
—RUBNITZ, '01.

"This deep discovery is mine alone."—HUEY, '99.

"A devilish deal more sad than witty."—KIEFER, A.

"A Bradley maid, the uncrowned queen of Posterland."—MISS V. STERN, A.

"Eighty pounds of sweetness."—MISS MORSE—Special.

"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on."—MISS SOMERS, N. C.

