



"Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."—Cookery Maids.

"Oh sleep it is a blessed thing, beloved from pole to pole."—Brooke.

"A youth with retiring disposition, but with a weakness for social functions."—Scheidler.

"Extremely quiet, but like a terrible Turk when he gets his Dutch up."—Felt.

"A fire which seems extinct often sleeps under its ashes."—Sanford.

"— — ? |||| (!!!) — — — ? ? ? ! ! ! ! — — — ? — — ! !"—Dunlap.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."—Larkin.

"A quart of ale is a dish for a king."—Coghill.

"All's well that ends well."—The Seniors.

"He is tow-headed, but it is not to be helped."—Anderson.

"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young."—Fairweather.

"Whose little body lodg'd a mighty mind?"—Robinson.

"With malice toward none and charity toward all."—Mrs. Beveridge.

"Who steals my purse steals trash."—Shafer.

"Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll at him."—Freeman.

"The loud laugh that speaks the vacant mind."—Lewis.

"I for one do venerate a petticoat."—Henderson.

"That man of loneliness and mystery, Scarce seen to smile and seldom heard to smile."—Nachman.

"An incongruity of a society man and a student."—Baird.

"They are too green and only good for fools."—The Freshmen.

"A pugnacious youth in basket ball, but backward in the presence of ladies."—Libby.



MORE PHOTOPRAPHS