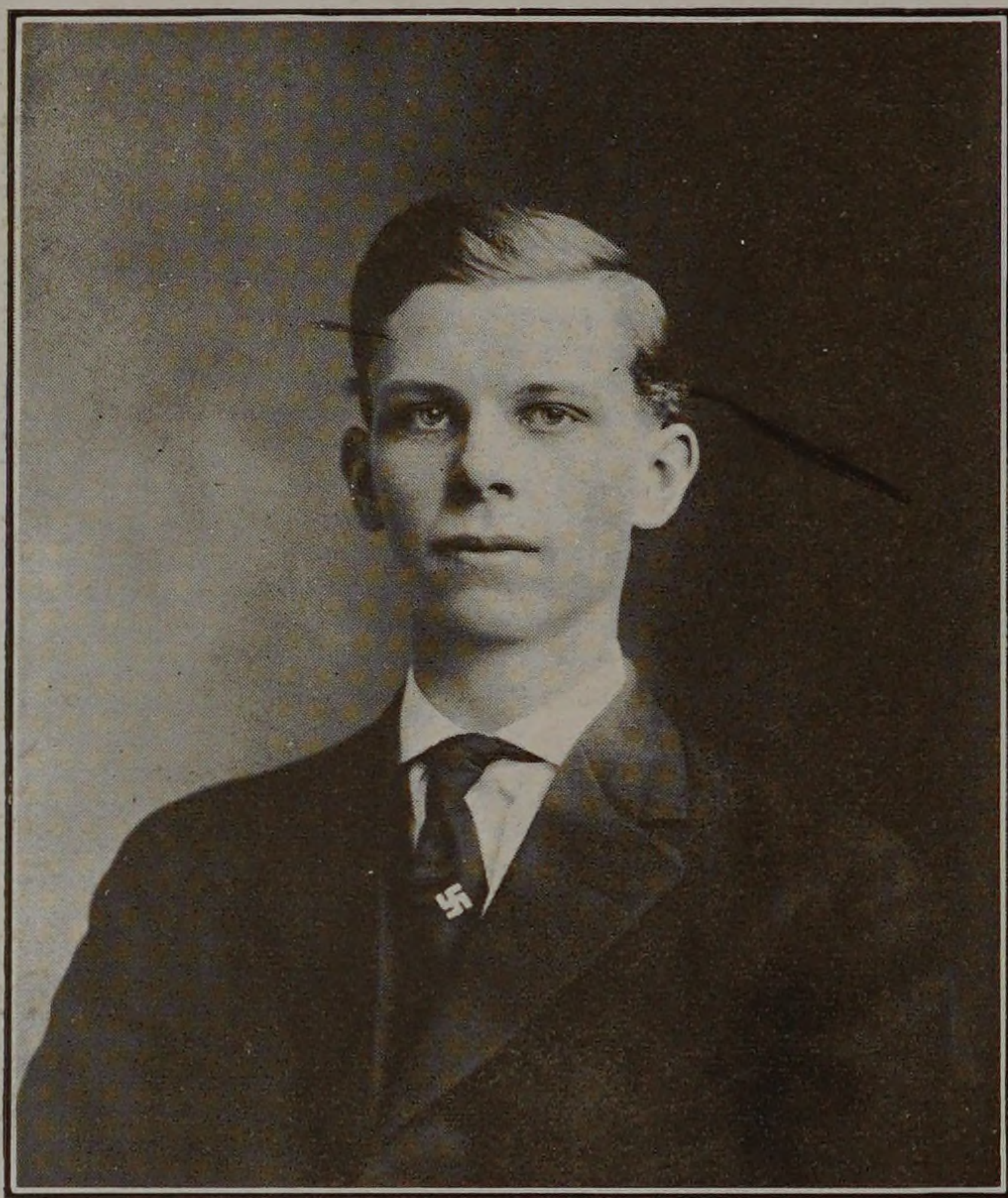


THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911



Alfred C. Lohse.

Electrical Engineering.

Prepared at Elmhurst College.

Class Baseball (4).

A. I. E. E.

A. C. Lohse,—what sort of a picture does that name conjure up before you? A tall, lanky youth, with a face decidedly German in cast, eyes as blue as the sea, and a shock of golden hair, the whole a young lad over whom hovers the very spirit of innocence. But that is as far as it goes, it merely hovers there. For “Al” is always up to some deviltry when not engaged in coining facetitious remarks apropos the subject at hand or something Dean Monin has said or nothing at all.

This fair-haired child dates his history back to the fifth of November, 1888, when he arrived in this wicked world of ours. In the course of time he grew up,—and there is doubt as to his having ceased growing even now,—and after driving several school teachers to distraction he matriculated at Elmhurst College with the remote idea of becoming a minister. The idea was too remote, however, and Al decided that a man with his initials owed it to himself to take up electricity. Result: He joined the other votaries of this science who blossom out in cap and gown this spring.

As long as he has been with us Lohse has studied as much as necessary and has had as much fun as possible. But in spite of all his fooling and gallivanting about there is some real ability in this young man, and, mark our word, he will distinguish himself yet. His greatest concern just now is to find out the “workin’s” of a Murphy Rectifier. The only excuse offered by the German part of the firm handling this test, consisting of Messrs. Heitner and Lohse, is that the Irish are represented by one W. Patrick McGuire. Hence the Mercury vs. Murphy Rectifier. We have no hesitancy in predicting a signal triumph for the latter. Three cheers for the Germans and their good friends, the Irish!

“A Fellow of Infinite Jest, of Most Excellent Fancy.”