

2. What is your religion?

Isn't it strange that the same percentage of the Class which is American is also Protestant in religion? 29 percent of these are Presbyterians, 14.5 Episcopalians, and the remaining ones are divided between Methodists, Congregationalists, Baptists, Lutherans, etc. 4.35 percent are Catholic and 11.6 Jewish in their faith. Then the Christian Scientists claim one, deism another, while there are free-thinkers, nature-worshipers, pessimists, and others of a great array of freak beliefs. One-fifth of the Class profess no particular religion.

L. L. Williams says he is a Democrat.



3. Are you married? If not, do you contemplate marriage?

Four of the Seniors are Benedicks. Of those who still enjoy the state of single blessedness little more than half have serious thoughts of changing their blissful condition,—the exact proportion is 54.5 percent. Some set an exact time when they expect to "get hooked," such as 4, 5, 6, or even 10, years, others are very vague. One says concisely in answer to the second part of the question, "I contemplate," another wag states, "Yes, with fear and trembling." One poor fellow relates that he "got the frosty mit," which is all that prevented his joining the ranks of the henpecks. On the whole, the Class of 1911 seems to be woman-haters,

judging from the emphatic manner in which some of them disclaim all thoughts on this all-important question. Beware, girls!

4. Who is your favorite author?

"Doc" Campbell is the most favored author among the 1911 highbrows, second place being divided between Laura Jean Libbey, McAllister, and Elinor Glyn, all the undisputed authorities in their widely-diverging fields of activities. An honorable mention is awarded to Gebhardt, Beatrice Fairfax, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Charles Dickens, and Winston Churchill. The remaining honors are divided between a long list of literary lights, a few of which are: Edgar Allan Poe, Jules Verne, Bath-House John, Schiller, Hek, Barrows, Tennyson, Dumas, Hoyle, Steinmetz, Walter Camp, Washington Irving, "Bill" Shakespeare, Scott, Henry James, Nick Carter and Frank Merriwell, B. L. T., Rex Beach, Mark Twain, Macaulay, Kiley, Conan Doyle. What a variety of tastes is represented here! A certain Kentuckian fancies John Fox, and a Hoosier by taste if not by birth, finds James Whitcomb Riley's leisurely romantic poems greatly to his liking. One of the Civils picks Sienkiwicz, while Kuehne says his favorite author is Anderson on Thesis.