



WALTER S. OEHNE

Thesis: *Effect of Frost on Concrete.*

Armour C. E. Society, Treas. (4)
Chapin Club, V. Pres. (3)
Smoker Committee (2), (3), (4)

Banquet Committee, Chairman (4)
Class Bowling (2)
Class Baseball (1), (2), (3), (4)

If you can't say it correctly just say "Dutch" and we'll get you. "Consulting Engineer Oehne," as he's been termed by the department head, first startled this little village on October 15, 1889 and doubtless he immediately gave discussions on the uselessness of sleep (for Dad). This latter truth is evidenced by the fact that he's been trying to catch up on sleep ever since. At the Civil summer camp in 1909 he went to sleep, standing up, between breaths and in fact in any conceivable way. Even now a chorus of snorts and snores occasionally disrupts the classroom discipline.

"Stogie" (?) that's Walt's middle name. He daily pollutes the atmosphere of the Civil office with his piece of clothes-line. But he is a good scout, nevertheless, and the civils are glad he did not stick to his original intention of becoming a mechanical, in which course he worked for two years, finally discarding the oil can and taking up the transit. He is one of the Chapin Club mainstays and the Treasurer of the Civil Society. We've given up hope of catching him unawares—guess he takes that yellow receipt book to bed with him. He is a charter member of the Breathe Easy Club. Walt says "Don't see any use of working during vacations as it is very fatiguing." He is a star pitcher and when he starts to waft them over the home plate, there's a crack in the atmosphere, a dull thud in Brainy's mitt, and the umpire yells Strike "Tuh."

His thesis consists of experiments on the Effect of Frost on Concrete. Though the cold weather vanished long before the work on this subject was completed, possibly he scorned the natural product and has been using some especially good frost of his own production, and the editor hazards a guess that it is the frost which gathers on the outside of the tall slim ones.