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[Madison, Wisconsin]: [s.n.], 1888

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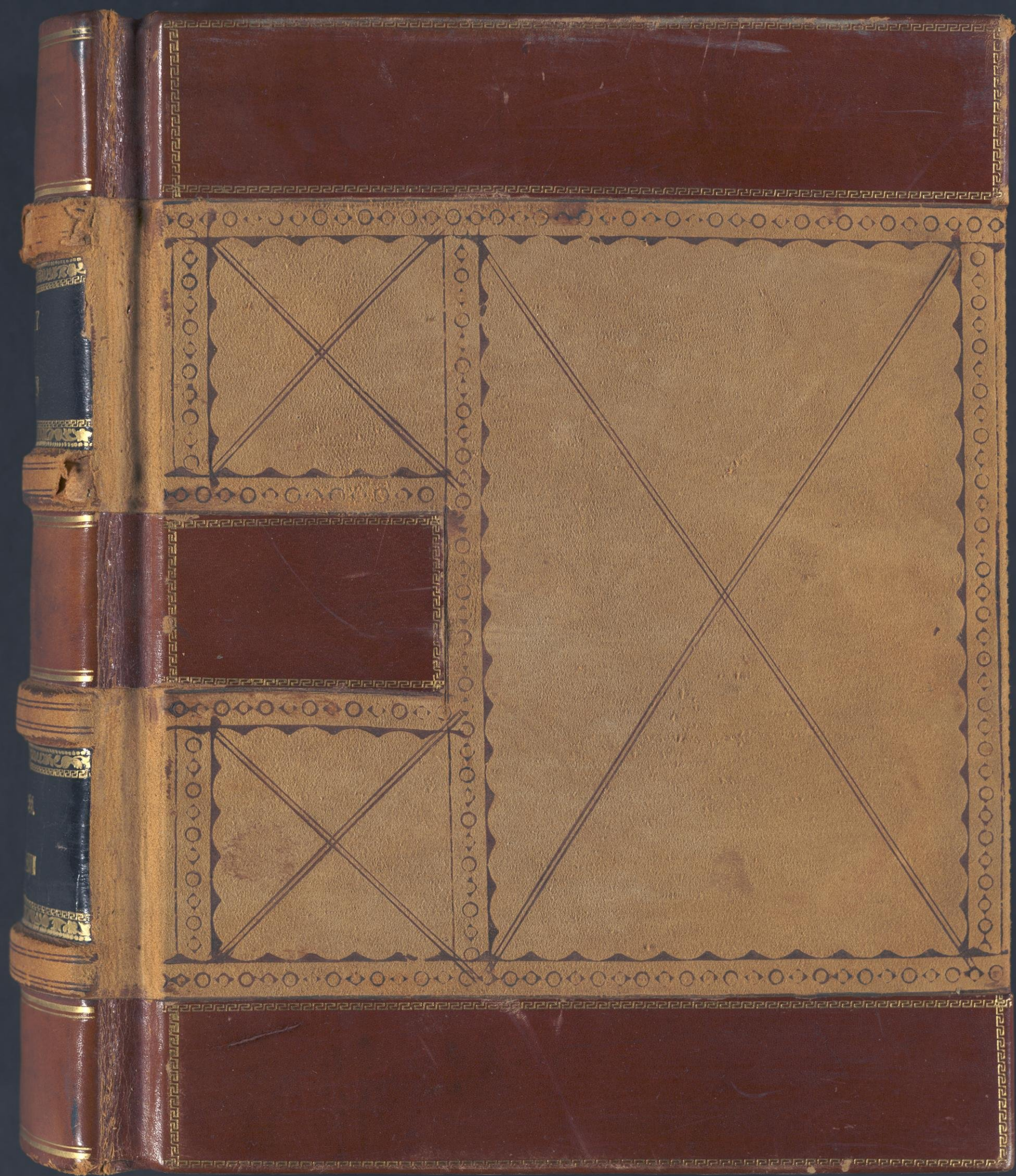
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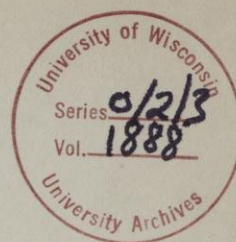
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History
of the
Class of '88 -

University of Wisconsin.

The Year
ac Yearum.

Class of '88.

Ancient Classical.

George Bollinger William Foulkes Jones
Hirke Lionel Cordery Louise Marion McMyren
Frank Wellington Sage Nathaniel S. Robinson

Modern Classical

John Martin Bach Dennis Thomas Keeley
George Walker Bliss Frederick William Kelly
De Witt Smith Clark John Lawrence Millard
Jessie Martha Cole Sophie Maie Lewis
Mary Bertrand Conklin Alexander Hamilton Reid
Fannie P. Farnsworth Harriet Trayne Remington
Alice Esther Holt Mary Benton Sallee
Emory Richard Johnson Ambrose Burnside Winegar.

Scientific

James Sylvester Bacon Edward Thomas Johnson
Louis Blatz Edward Kreuser
Joseph Colt Bloodgood Patrick Henry McGovern
William Emil Burr Harry Luman Russell
James Goldsworthy Lucius Melander Squire
James Robert Thompson.

English

Fredolin Beglinger Delia Hauer
William Edward Black John Clement Jamieson

Eugene Edward Brossard James Alton James
Ferdinand Joseph Colignon John Furman Lamont
Will Wilder Cutler Lawrence Bartholomen Murphy
Alfred Edwin Diment Joseph Rice
Frank Erastus Doty John Samuel Roeseler
Clinton Fullon Norman Eumons Van Dyke
Ferdinand August Geiger John Roland Wiss

Civil Engineering

Walter Alexander Rogers John Lane Van Comen
Platt Luther Wiss

Mechanical Engineering

Charles Philip Bassett Lemuel Morris Hancock
James Louis Carey Otto Guido Robert Hohnbach
Edward Daniel Swinburne

General History.

The unity of nature and man is a fact established by all the workings of the laws of matter and of mind.

The bond of sympathy is such that whenever a great and soul stirring event occurs among the children of men the elements of nature forsake their fixed relations and combine in phenomena unprovided for in cosmic construction.

Thus the melancholy wailing of the wind betokens the flight of some departing spirit; the fiery comet tells its tale of war and blood shed, the blood curdling blast of the conch forebodes the laying of some too precious freeman.

On the night of the third of September, 1884. it was evident to gazers into the "dome afar" that the heavenly bodies were profoundly agitated. They seemed to have set the eternal laws of nature at defiance and to be indulging in a sort of celestial war dance which the wise ones said was the forerunner of some strange happening on earth. I quote from the record of observations made at the Washburn Observatory.

The constellations showed signs of the most distracting confusion. From the north star to the Southern cross it was evident

that the heavenly bodies were greatly disturbed. The Great Bear wagged his tail, Arcturus winked violently, the Little Dipper got full, and Mars knocked out all the other planets with the exception of Saturn, who still remains in the ring. As to the import of these violent manifestations let us read from the Evening News of the same date, under the head of Casualties.

The fall term at the University began to-day at noon. The freshman class numbers one hundred and fifteen. They seem to be a very unusual class in many ways. In fact nothing quite like them was ever seen on the campus before, unless it is the campus itself to which in a certain light they may be said to bear a vivid resemblance. Their advent marks an epoch in the history of the University.

This then was the auspicious event which was heralded by such a commotion among the everlasting stars. And well might Nature be joyous, for she might stand up and say to all the world - there, indeed, were freshmen - freshmen, in the broadest, deepest sense of the word.

I will not attempt a eulogy on that bright and happy band. In the first place, mere words, however complimentary, could not quite describe us. We were something unique and anomalous; and secondly, it would be unnecessary, for are we not before you!

Study has not furrowed our placid brow,
Much as we were when we came you see we ^{are} now.

On the sixteenth of September we had our first class meeting, and as describing that highly important event much better than I could I shall read from a letter written by a freshman which happily came into our hands.

Dear ma: Yesterday we had a class meeting in a big, dingy room with cracks in the walls. They said lots of things that I didn't understand and made lots of noise.

Then they elected officers. The name of the president is Kelly. He looks like a real nice boy, and walks as if he went on springs. They say he wrote poetry sometimes and he does have a far off sort of look but I guess he wouldn't hurt any one. The vice president is Miss Martyn and the treasurer Miss Conklin. She is a real quiet kind of girl and looks as if she studied awful hard. The secretary is a man named Gilbert. After they had elected officers they proceeded to some other kind of business and then the sophomores came and put some awful smelling stuff through the keyhole but most of us were from the country so we didn't mind it much. They made an awful row at first but a ~~big~~

man came along and talked to them in Irish with spectacles on that I think must be the president and a big boy guarded the door with a club and red hair and bygone eyes they went away.

Dire got a mighty fine class. I don't know many of them yet but I've heard a good deal about 'em from a boy named Robinson. He is a ^{real} sociable, good natured boy and tries to make everybody have a good time. He told me about some of the boys. There is one fellow named Squire that I guess is awful smart. They say he is the author of that famous saying - "We cannot all be great, but we can all be good!" Then there is an Irish boy that I guess is about the best man in the class. He has dared any two sophomores to fight him and I guess they are going to. There are lots more boys that know heaps but I haven't got time to tell about them now. Your affectionate son - John.

John's assertion that it was a mighty fine class was the unanimous opinion, among its members. Nor was it without foundation. For shortly after the class meeting described above the valiant Murphy "armed with resolution" and a hickory club led the brave freshmen upon the bloody sands

when the junior sophomores were met and vanquished. Great was the conflict and wonderful its results. War had fulfilled its mission. Peace was declared and an alliance formed which resulted in a joint sociable.

The sociable itself was a grand success but it had its unpleasant features for the juniors treacherously betrayed their proverbial friendship for the freshmen by making away with our ice cream and cake.

Of course we were deeply grieved at this evidence of depravity on the part of the upper classmen, but our sorrow was not unmingled with the melancholy satisfaction that martyrs are supposed to feel when dying for a noble cause. We learned that the ice cream had been taken to Ladies' Hall and felt that it could not have been devoted to a ~~so~~ better purpose.

We had more of the same sort of satisfaction the next day when we were compelled to face whole battalions of juniors armed with paper napkins on which were inscribed sentiments appropriate to the occasion but hardly calculated to restore our equan-

imity. In fact our prime joy so overcame us at times that we were quite unable to control our feelings. We didn't say much but we did a great deal of thinking and finally came to the conclusion that to keep the bliss of martyrdom all to ourselves was inconsistent with a spirit of brotherly love, and we thereupon decided that the least we could do for the juniors in return for their kindness in giving us so much to be injured about would be to return it in kind. So one night after the excitement had partially subsided a solitary junior was waylaid at the gymnasium and tar-dy justice meted out to him. He was shortly reinforced by the rest of his class and our opportunity had come to show the juniors our deep appreciation of their noble efforts in our behalf. We did our best to secure "a place among the noble army of martyrs" and if they failed to realize the fact that we were working for their welfare it was due to their own shortsightedness and not to any lack of energy on our part.

This was the last occasion of our freshmen year on which we were called upon to display our skill in

war. The remainder of the year passed off uneventfully. We were becoming accustomed to our new surroundings and settling down into that masterly inactivity which has since become our most prominent characteristic.

In the spring term we awoke sufficiently to give a class sociable and immediately thereafter relapsed into our customary attitude of majestic repose.

Though the beginning of our sophomore year was not heralded by the startling event that celebrated our advent as freshmen we felt that it was no less important. Several new names were added to the roll and blots (blat) also.

To most of us our sophomore year was very pleasant. Added to our natural exhilaration over the fact that we were no longer freshmen was the feeling that this ~~was~~ was the time to revel before taking up the heavier care and responsibilities that fall to the lot of the upper classmen.

This spirit of playfulness lasted throughout the year and found expression in two parties, several lagoon exploits and a picnic. Our first party was held

at Odd Fellows Hall, and was chiefly remarkable for its superfluity of girls. It was a delightful affair for the boys. At the next one however the tables were turned and the masculine element was decidedly in the majority. The joys and pleasures of the year culminated, in the spring term, in a picnic at Topyarratha. It was an unusually pleasant picnic in spite of the fact that Mr. E. R. Johnson, who was acting as business manager for the moon, made a mistake in the date and the "orbed maiden" failed to make connections. Mr. Johnson made this all right however by attending the picnic in person and so obviating the necessity for further illumination.

As to the hazing episode, they were few in number but so fierce in character that a meeting of the University was called to consider the matter and resolutions adopted to abolish hazing. We then felt that our mission as sophomores had been gloriously fulfilled, that we had accomplished a great reform and that the name of '88 would go thundering down the ages with those of Phillips, Garrison and Gage. This noble work of ours has not been appreciated as yet; in common with

all great souls we must wait for a more sympathetic posterity. And we feel that we can do it bravely, for waiting is one of our strong points. It is possible that even posterity may not hear of us; indeed, when we consider the fact that "the world knows nothing of its greatest men" we are inclined to think it won't.

"88" may not be unblazoned

On the glittering scroll of Fame,

But be it understood

Our intentions are good,

And will get there just the same.

Onward rolls the wheel of Time, and behold the junior! Did you ever stand upon a mountain peak and gazing downward upon rich valleys and thriving cities feel that it was all for you?

Did you ever, after the clack and clangor of battle feel the thrill of triumph through your veins? You never did? Well, neither did we; but we felt what it was to be a junior. We felt that the follies of the freshman and sophomore were things of the past, that the only path to fame and glory was diligence and hard work, that this grand university with all its advantages was but for us,

and heavily we applied the oar.

To signal our just superiority over other classes what was so appropriate as a class hat, and soon our lofty brows were veiled in a snuff brown plug.

The hat was the pride of all the girls in the university. Later in the term we indulged in a class party. It was one of those grand and successful affairs so characteristic of '88. Winter passed and the only event to break the even tenor was a reception at Prof. Allen's. At the end of the term the literary world rejoiced at the appearance of the annual of '88, a work in one volume bound in red and gold. After enduring a siege of most severe and unjust criticism, especially on the part of '87, who lacked the pluck to publish theirs, the book shone out in all its radiant splendor, a grand and noble monument to the literary genius of the class of '88. It can be had at Park's, for thirty five cents.

Spring came, and one of the chief events that did not occur was the reception to the seniors. Although there was a great deal of discussing on the feasibility of giving the seniors a reception the resolutions that were finally adopted

were as follows:

Whereas, the class of '87 has from infancy shown great feebleness in constitution both of mind and of body and

Whereas, '88 feels responsible for the safe arrival of her sister class outside the university and that a party might be ^{fatally} injurious to her delicate constitution be it

Resolved: that the seniors be spared the dangers and cruelties incident to such a ^{reception} and further be it

Resolved: that to celebrate this deed of kindness and self sacrifice we have the party ourselves.

As the ~~last days~~ end of the spring term drew near we felt that the last days of our association with one whom we have honored as a teacher and friend were closing, that

the whose loss the class of '88 felt more keenly perhaps than any other, would be with us no more. I refer to Dr. Bascom. But although the memory of him shall ever be with us yet we most heartily approve of the endeavors of our new president. That his efforts to raise the standard of the university will be successful and that we may in future be able to assist him in making this a greater institution is the sincere desire of the class of '88. We also wish to

express our thanks for the catalogue.

Thus closed our junior year.

When fall came and the apples began to ripen we again came forth to take charge of the university. But how changed!

To see the senior walking along the street with his flung hat was a sight to make a junior envious, to make the sophomore think that the true state of glory was yet before him, and to frighten the freshman so that he couldn't think at all. Our class hats,

though somewhat few in number - owing perhaps to the uselessness of setting off our inherent beauty - were simply gorgeous; or to use a classical expression - there were no humming birds on them. After our dignity had subsided enough to allow us to think of work we found that our number had been increased by freshmen - another shining light.

But happy is the nation without a history. This can we say for ourselves during the past two years, for after the clash and storm of the first half of our course we became so deeply absorbed in earnest pursuit of the unknown that tempest itself could not awaken us. But now and then a fleeting dream would remind us of earthly existence. One of these dreams, which indeed was a kind of a night-mare,

was the open defiance of the engineers against the whole university on the necessity of their taking rhetorical. Their champion was Otto Guido Robert Hohnbach, and in a fiery address delivered at senior rhetorical he proved the utter incompatibility of engineers and rhetorical. Another occasion on which was displayed the mighty oratorical ability of our class was a class meeting at which Durr made his memorable presidential address. With a toss of his mighty head he began thus: "Ye call me chief; and you do well to call him chief who for the last four years has run every professor the university could furnish and yet has never been lagged."

The rest of the speech was drowned in a storm of applause and could not be recorded.

Early in the winter term Library Hall witnessed another joyful affair, namely, the senior party of '88. Our class is famous for its parties, and with Kelly on the committee, Striburne on second base and Lueders in the box we generally make a score.

Spring comes and we see our course rapidly closing, - the train arriving at its destination, as our worthy Van Ornum expressed it in engineering nomenclature.

But - there is another event worthy of record. It occurred the day after Bliss began to

locate in the rotunda of main building.

The juniors, having felt one or two of their wisdom teeth coming, thought they knew enough to attack a senior class meeting.

Up they came in a body, full of fight and confident of success. But we were ready for them. Pat was on the left flank, McGovern guarded the doorway and James in charge of the ammunition in the shape of some good, wholesome water was our Prometheus on the peak of Caucasus hurling defiance at the unjust Jove. With that they left, sicker but wiser men.

The graduating class is sixty strong and their nationalities are divided as follows:

Americans	30
German-Americans	6
Scotch	4
Irish	3
Welsh	4
Belgian	1
French	1
Norwegian	1
Polish-American	1
Scotch-Bohemian	1
Irish-Bohemian-John-Scotch-American	1
40 are from Wisconsin	
2 from Vermont	

- 2 from Illinois
- 1 from Indiana
- 1 from Switzerland
- 1 doesn't know

The average age is 24, the oldest being 29 and the youngest 18. The average age of the ladies is 21, but they all claim to be below the average. The average yearly expenses are \$350, the highest expenditure being \$550 and the lowest \$225. But one man comes out \$5.00 ahead per year. he is steward of a club. Most of the ladies wouldn't have their yearly expenditure known. It might endanger future prospects. The average height of the gentlemen is 5 ft. 10 in. The tallest man is 6 ft. 2 in. the shortest 5 ft. 3 in.

The perpendicular length of the class would form a line reaching from here to the prohibition publishing office, but if Squire were omitted the line would stop at Hausmann's. If Clark had his way about it it would be a bee line for Ladies' Hall. The average weight of the gentlemen is 155 lbs. Of the ladies 120 lbs. The average looks of the ladies ~~is~~ can be judged from their complexions. It is a face sunny enough to turn a pumpkin yellow.

In politics -

20 are republicans

- 12 are democrats
 7 " prohibitionists
 12 " independent and one is a Chi Psi.
 In religion -
 10 are congregationalists
 7 " catholics
 7 " unitarians
 2 " episcopalians
 1 is a presbyterian
 1 is a Lutheran
 8 are independent
 4 " agnostics
 3 " hypnotics

As to being engaged this was a question too delicate for the historians to put to the class. But from whispered rumors we hear that 3 of the gentlemen are pretty thoroughly settled on the subject, I would like to be but haven't found the courage to ask as yet, I can't tell until leap year is over, I were waiting for the senior picnic but have lost that opportunity.

Of the ladies I were able to answer you with a yes underscored, another one yes, but only to have time take her to parties, one will be as soon as she finds somebody musical enough to appreciate her voice. The rest are not engaged, but

not because they couldn't be, oh no!

46 of the class belong to literary societies,
14 do not.

19 are members of secret societies. Of these
2 are Phi Psi, 2 belong to the McKinnon club
and 1 is a member of the 5th ward
Democratic club.

The future vocations reported are

- 10 teachers
- 9 lawyers
- 5 physicians
- 8 engineers
- 4 journalists
- 2 preachers
- 1 crank
- 1 cash boy in a Milwaukee dry goods store
- 1 sheep stealer
- 1 will speculate in coal
- 2 pedestrians - they practice walking
around 4th lake.
- 1 opera singer - she is going to open
your new opera house next season.

The rest are undecided.

The motto of the class is Ne Seare ac
Learn - the colors, olive green and
shell pink.

This then is the history of '88, and as
we the historians lay down our pens
we feel that the record of our class

is indeed. '88 greatly sympathizes with
the university in having to lose us,
for who now will take charge of the
regents and faculty, * from Pat down to
the professor of oratory's little dog.

Ladies' Hall already misses our foot-steps
and will close. Hausmann has changed
his plan about doing the same - He
will depend on '89.

The citizens of Madison also will
doubtless be sorry to have us leave,
for when will they have another class
like ours! History itself is witness of
the fact that we stand alone in
our glory and you alone in your
possession, for though Rome had her
Caesar, her Scipio, her Brutus, Rome in
all her glory never had a class of '88.

Greece had her Pericles, her Demosthenes,
her Socrates, but Greece in her palmyest
days never had a class of '88.

Sophie M. Lewis } Historians,
Louis Blatz }

Class Prophecy.

In the lightning's lurid glare and the clashing of a million thunders comes relief to the distracted prophet of the class of '88.

For weeks has he been wearying his brain searching for signs that might help foretell the fate of the class that graduated in leap year; the gods have been merciful to him for while the earth looks spectral in the lightning's blue light and the vibrations shake the houses to their very foundations while the trees are tossing their newly clothed branches in the wild wind of the tempest and the storm demon shriek and howl a huge parchment is violently driven upon and wrapped about the prophet. It is a proof sheet! Of what? Of part of the book of fate. Date, June 20, 1913. The proof sheet is headed "88 University of Wisconsin". But behold the parchment. Some unknown force unwraps it and spreads it to view.

The blood red letters are fading! One glance is sufficient to imprint them on the dry plate of memory. Another violent tug at the parchment, another lasting impression from an enraged bed fellow, and the prophet, who had hung so tentatively to the scroll of dreams

now finds himself awake and minus the bed blanket of reality. During the few remaining sun shining days in the college year, the plates of remembrance have been used to imprint on the sensitive paper of the present, photographs of the future of '88, most of them as pleasant to look upon as the composite photograph of the senior girls.

The foregoing sentence course is high, but it is necessary here. Opening our album we find the following sketches:

Reglinger, having continued the dangerous career of his youth, is now the chief of a band of outlaws with Bloodgood and Bacon as second and third respectively in command. Their strong hold at present is in the Rockies of Alaska. The organization is one to which they are bound by iron oaths. Though outlaws they are not criminals in the eyes of men, the reason of their separation from society being that they ~~opposed~~ the expenditures of the government for the numerous statues that are being erected with the surplus money in the treasury. Knowing of no other way to prevent this, they rode daringly and fearlessly over the country, demolishing the statues wherever they found them. Like the outs in the very popular game of base-ball, they did not want to see any man on base. The next

presidential election will decide whether Begg-
linger and his followers are to remain out laws
or not. The chance now are that they will be
readmitted to full citizenship. Bollinger, is the
man who is afraid to grapple with the world.
He is afraid to swim in the stream of activity
for fear some of the boys on the bank will turn
his shirt inside out and tie knots in the shore.

He is the ill sewed patch on the military pants of
enlightenment. He is afraid to get married, be-
cause the parents won't feed his wife, and he doesn't
know whether he can live with her parents or not.

He once organized a society for the prevention of cruelty
to dogs, but by the interference of friends, he came to
conclusion, — not to the conclusion of the dog — that
this was a useless and unprofitable business.

So he gave it up and has not yet started in anything else.
Miss Cole, since the supremacy of woman's rights
has been attorney general of the U. S. Although not
much over forty five years old the faithful-
ness of her work since she has been in this
position has been such that she has left
nothing undone which should have been done.

The important part she took in quelling the
St Louis riots ten years ago, while she was
stirring the nation in behalf of woman
suffrage made her name familiar to all.

The opening of the electric railway bridge
across Lake Michigan gave her an other op-

proximity for displaying her courage. She had been appointed marshal of the day, But for her, the first train over the structure would have been dashed to the depths of the lake. She, however, in the moment of danger tore a red bandanna handkerchief from the pocket of one of the workmen and waved it from the danger signal staff at the approaching train. After this heroic act, her appointment to her present position was only a question of time. Kremer, the most numerous man that we find, started out as a physician. Then he built a glue factory in Kansas City. He sold this out, and forming a partnership with Durr started a brass foundry at Cleveland. Durr furnished the material but it was of such a poor quality that Kremer in a short time, found himself bankrupt.

Then he fired on an old-fashioned steam locomotive; by strict attention to business he was appointed engineer. During all this time he had been watching the Russian grain trade, and as he earned the money he invested it in Russian wheat. Then he removed to the city of Odessa on the Black Sea. One day he was at the wharf watching the loading of some of the vessels when who should chance to come that way but the queen of Spain. Her shawl fell off her shoulders. Our slave made notice the accident, and quickly ran to the help.

of the gulle, picked up the costly fabric and held it up for her to back into, which she did with all the grace of a mule backing into a dump cart. Her majesty rewarded Kremer by making him the groom of her bouchée left ear and ex-officio warden of Moro castle at Havana. Not having the time to superintend the fortress in person, but being ever on the look out to assist persons of his race, color and like condition of previous servitude, he has appointed as his first and second lieutenants respectively, Mr. Gorman and E. R. Johnson who now swirl their fierce mustaches in the swarthy face of the Spaniards.

Cutler, though a genuine in many ways, has one failing. Before he graduates he wants to appear at commencement, and that is the reason he has belonged to every class that has graduated since '88. If he stays in college much longer he will die before graduation. He is like Dr. Sauner of old, only he is just the opposite, having, a few years ago, lived forty days, during which time he did nothing but eat.

For the last year he has been with the class of 1913, but he has resolved to be the baby of the class of 1914. Robinson, after leaving the University, attended a theological college in Iceland. He then preached a few years in that diurnal island, but one day he surprised the natives by freezing to a brain.

tiful Icelandic maiden and shipping for Canada. On arriving there, he was compelled, for lack of funds, to take work in a Linnery and, strange to say, this seemed to be the special work for which nature had fitted him. He showed such great proficiency in this line that his employers have appointed him a member of the sub-board for their new illustrated catalogue, which will make its appearance in a few months. Murphy came to public notice in several tracts of promiscuity. Of course, he wears only one of them at a time. These suits have become popular since the country adopted woman suffrage and perpetuated the privilege of leap year. Keeley has become a wire-puller, - that is, he manipulates the wire in a Punch and Judy show, of which Hancock with his electric light and Holmback with the steam-engine, also are members. Holmback is a great source of trouble to the other members of the combination. At about every second town in which the show appears he is arrested for carrying too much steam on his boiler, thereby endangering the public safety.

Bliss is now the lumber king of northern Wisconsin. He married a very near relative of Senator Sawyer's, and the philanthropic old senator just set Bliss up in business. Married a relative of Senator Sawyer's!

Why, of course, he did. I know it did not always look that way, but you can't always see things till. Black is a farmer. He took up a house in the heart of a dense forest of pigweeds, and the way he worked to clear up the farm was truly marvelous.

In the summer time he always lunches at nine o'clock. Coming home through the garden he digs up a hill of health giving muscels in vigerating cucumbers, and there he eats with some of his home-made bread and butter. He has a house full of children. These, as a matter of course, are all Blacks. When he does his fall plowing and the pigs run away with the plow, then is he experiencing the joys of a farmers life. Black's oldest boy takes after his father, while the one takes after the pigs. Black is now gray, but he is still and always will be the same old Black.

Mrs. Remington, after finishing a three years post graduate course and taking the degree of Ph. D. published an illustrated work on Rosenstengels Theory and Practice of Teaching German. Though she brought down upon her the wrath of the professor of German for exposing his mysterious art, it brought her name into prominence and the Board of Regents rewarded her by making her janitor of Surmer Hall and associate director of the

Washburn Observatory. Parry, by successful
lobbying in Washington, got possession
of a large tract of land in Texas, and
is now engaged in ostrich farming.

It grieves us to add that he was lately
kicked by one of these vicious animals and
is now a cripple. Miss Hamer, soon after
leaving college, settled down at the old
homestead near San Prairie. Here we
found her today with her old time diligence,
dividing her time between household duties
and local missionary work. She has as a
life partner our classmate Rogers, and it
is remarkable how naturally he takes to these
two lines of work - particularly household
duties.

F. W. Kelly, sometimes known as Freddie,
post-graduate of the Belgian kingdom, while
at college was noted for his poetic pro-
pensity. Well was it known among his
classmates that the smoldering embers
of his poetic soul needed but the gentle
breath of opportunity to fan them into
the rosette, now-smelling of some pe-
culiar to burning chestnuts.

His modestly entitled "Maids of Ashbrook"
which was begun while he was in
college, never was finished.

What versatility of genius he has is displayed in the English drama "Sophie".

His sonnets, "The Leg of the Duck" and "Helen, as seen through a Fernie Racket" written while he was in Europe, attracted the attention of the queen, who bestowed upon him the Laurel wreath.

Clark is in Montana as missionary among the Crow Indians, the most refractory of all the tribes with which the Government has had dealings.

It is a picture worthy the brush of a Raphael to see our missionary trot the harnessed, saffron hided on his knee and praise sung up to their dusky mothers. His benefactor of humanity has stayed single just so that he might be so much the more a benefactor. The services are always opened with singing, but as Clark never had much musical ability, this part of his labors he has left to his co-worker Prosser, whose stentorian bass shakes the very base of the Rocky Mountains when he opens himself up for a little preliminary tuning.

Their work, however seems to be like that of a hen sitting on a lot of china eggs; it is foul labor lost.

Willard, for ten years professor in
Ripon College now owns one of the
finest steam fishing vessels that
sail out of Boston Harbor.

He is the skipper of his own boat and
a right merry skipper is he.

He is a fat, jolly man, continually
smoking a short, black pipe which
he takes from his mouth only long
enough to sing one of his merry songs.
A fisherman's life is the life for me,
Heigh ho, my lads, heigh ho.

As we neatly hook the cod fish, so free
Heigh ho, my lads, heigh ho.

When our vessel is full, why then we are ^{through}
We'll to Boston town start, for to fit out anew
Heigh ho, my lads, heigh ho.

Although he sells his fish in Boston
he makes numerous trips to Lewiston
where he can procure his coal cheaper
and handier than any where else.

Miss McEllynn, the noted pes-
simist, has superseded Bob Ingersoll.

Her misanthropic tendencies were
first noticed about fifteen years ago.

It is thought that the cause of her
pessimism was her failure to obtain
the Prize declamation in her Fresh-
man Year. Some, however, attribute

The miserable state of her mind to
an unfortunate love affair while
she was instructor in the University.
She fell in love with a freshman,
but he, aware that the honor system
had been abolished, knew that he
would not see his name in print
any of time if he fell in love with the
whole faculty, including Patrick.
It is said, that after this she was
seen to shed tears, but rumors of this
kind must be accepted with reluctance.

Cordery has become a world re-
nowned sport; his name will go
ringing through the corridors of time
together with that of his contemporary
Kelly. As compared with Kelly, we
may rank them thus, Kelly is
the Long fellow, Cordery is the
Whittier. Cordery's style is exem-
plified by the following, to be sung
to the air of "My Last Cigar"

In Ladies Hall on a long settle
One Tuesday night in June
A couple sat with fluttering hearts
Enjoying a little spoon.

But soon the wily janitor
Crept down the darkened stair
And told them it was ten o'clock

They no longer could stay there.

Cho. So long he should stay there

So long she should stay there

The janitor would not give them out
So long they should stay there.

With fond adieu and a parting look
This mild eyed, bearded man had
Just escaped the janitor's foot
As out the door he slid.

And now he tells to all the girls

This man with bushy hair

It was a treat to see them act

As long as he stayed there

Cho. As long as she stayed there

As long as he stayed there

It was a treat to see them act

As long as they stayed there.

Back has become a determined
and energetic anti-woman suf-
frage lecturer. He declares he will
devote his entire life to this great
and glorious cause. He has been
impelled to this action by three prin-
cipal reasons. First, he has never
succeeded in getting married, second,
his power of addressing ladies without
showing the slightest sign of rep-
viveness and third, he can with
safety defy any woman to pull

his hair. The last reason probably
accounts for the existence of the first,
since every woman likes to have some-
thing to fall back on in case of an
emergency. Winesgar is just
now President of the International
Asiatic Base Ball League, with head
quarters at Peking. We remember how
in his college days he took to base ball
with as much avidity as Diment did
to Psychology. After his graduation
he could not overcome his early ten-
dencies, and as he could not supplant
Spaulding in America, he determined
to introduce the game among the Chinese.
He did so, and it spread throughout Asia.
His enthusiasm drew some of his old
college chums with him. Swinburne still
holds down second base in the Peking
Ten. Of course we must explain
that in China each club now con-
tains six men. They have placed
a short-stop between the first and
second base, whose duty it is to catch
the ball runner by the gurne and
hold him while he is thrown out
at second. Rice being among those
who accompanied Winesgar has be-
come especially proficient in this

position and draws the largest salary of any member of the club.

Although Bob Burdick was not a member of the class of '88, we cannot refrain from mentioning here that while Rice digs his heels into the mud and hangs onto the ground, Bob who is catcher carries the ball down and give it to Swinburne, who triumphantly puts the Chinaman out. It is evident why Rice is called short-stop.

Blatz was very successful for a time as a journalist and contributor.

His productions were always signed Lewis. In the course of time however it became apparent that the articles were written by one of the gentlemen ~~et~~ and that the productions signed Lewis were mere in reality. He was dropped from the principles of journalism and with frightfully rapid clarity descending into the chaos of obscurity, is now, as far as the public is concerned, lost, strayed or stolen.

Russell, laboring under the impression that he was intended to work for the sake of mere bias

located at his old home as a cooaler.

He is still single. The Poynette girls were not "at home" to him in '88 because they got the idea that Russell thought there were other people in the world besides the Poynette girls.

But this did not derange Russell's mind nor his digestion, and he has steadily grown more portly till now his weight is known only by estimate.

Jamison is a very successful business man, he counts the acres by the thousands, has long been a prominent, local politician and is now a board member from the 27th ward of Poynette.

Squire - will be astonished every one, he was always a surprise party. Like the college chum he took an active interest in the labor movement and we all thought he would take up with the Bakers and form a union, but owing to the fickleness of one of them he gave up the idea.

In the meantime prohibition had succeeded and Squire feeling largely responsible for this used his knowledge of chemistry to compound a beverage for the thirsting laborers of the nation. He is now engaged in

the manufacture and sale of the new drink. Squire concoction give fragrance to the breath and tone to the complexion. Jones has followed out his original intention to serve the Lord on Sunday.

He is the settled pastor of the Sun Prairie church, which position he has held ever since his graduation twenty five years ago, you see settling down has been one of the strong points. He performs his duties with great regularity and uniformity, especially his uniformity.

Every Sunday morning at precisely the twenty five o'clock, he strides up the street to the church his form considerably bent because of the load of piety he has always carried, and his long flowing hair transformed into snowy whiteness by the long association it has had with so faintly a character.

Having reached the pulpit he regularly exhorts the vast assemblage of twenty worshippers thus:

My Beloved Sheep: The time will come, when it will be said unto you, give an account of thy stewardship.

ship. Away in the incommensurate
immensity of the Inter-stellar infin-
ity dwells an awful incorpore-
al finite. That to believe in this
were the merest folly. It is sub-
stantiated by private letters from
truly leading theologians. Oh, appear
this incomprehensible, incorpore-
al, implacable infinite, ere thou mortal
put on immortality. By thou in
thy life incorruptible, unobjectionable,
systematic, shun the idiosyncracies
of the multitudinous multifariousness
of the iniquitous unhallowed ways
of the ordinary mundane inhabitant.
At this point the wails of the as-
semblage invariably put an end to
further devotion and Jones hastens
to slip down from his pulpit.

Standing on the height of in-
spiration and peering a far into
the shadowy confines of the future
the prophet sees things, which
hidden from the sight of the ple-
bian masses seem but the visions
of a jaundiced mind.

But in the clear, cold atmo-
sphere of these exalted heights
malice, and wickedness can never

enter; and if the prophet reads
your future written not in the
golden letters of fame but in
the case of failure, blame him not
~~rather~~ pity him, for weighed
down by the awful knowledge of
the destiny of his fellow men, he
must ever be wrapped in the
gloomy clouds of the mysterious
to be.

L. J. Polignou. } Prophet.
Willie B. Conklin }



THIRTY-FIFTH



Annual Commencement

OF THE

University of Wisconsin,

Wednesday, June 20, 1888.



ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

ORATION — Skepticism and Faith.			
WILLIAM FOULKES JONES,	-	-	Rockland.
ORATION — The Organization of Labor,			
FERDINAND A. GEIGER,	-	-	Madison.
ORATION — Our Lady of the Red Cross,			
HARRIET TRAYNE REMINGTON,	-	-	Baraboo.
ORATION — Othello,			
LOUIS BLATZ,	-	-	Milwaukee.

MUSIC.

ORATION — The Power of Zealous Effort,			
JOHN L. VAN ORNUM,	-	-	Racine.
ORATION — True Nobility,			
JOHN S. ROESELER,	-	-	Lomira.
ORATION — John Brown,			
NATHANIEL S. ROBINSON,	-	-	Neenah.
ORATION — Science and Religion,			
MARY B. SARLES,	-	-	Sparta.
ORATION — The Sin of Seclusion,			
KIRKE L. COWDERY,	-	-	Elkhorn.

MUSIC.

ORATION — Our Industrial Development,			
EUGENE E. BROSSARD,	-	-	Fall River.
ORATION — Fanaticism and Progress,			
FRANK E. DOTY,	-	-	Burke.
ORATION — A Plea for Material Development,			
JOHN L. MILLARD,	-	-	Markesan.
ORATION — Christian Strategy,			
ALICE E. HOLT,	-	-	Madison.

MUSIC.

ORATION — Art,			
EMORY R. JOHNSON,	-	-	Waupun.
ORATION — Christian Science,			
*EDWARD KREMERS,	-	-	Milwaukee.
ORATION — Napoleon at St. Helena,			
ALEXANDER H. REID,	-	-	Alderly.
ORATION — The Unseen Real,			
LOUISE MARION McMYNN,	-	-	Racine.
ORATION — Prometheus,			
FRANK W. GAGE,	-	-	Madison.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES AND AWARDING OF PRIZE.

BENEDICTION.

COMMITTEE TO AWARD LEWIS PRIZE.

Robert M. Bashford. Major Farlin Q. Ball. Rev. W. J. Mutch.

HONORS.

FIRST GRADE.

Louise M. McMyNN, College of Letters.

SECOND GRADE.

Frank W. Gage, College of Letters.

Wm. F. Jones, College of Letters.

Edward Kremers, College of Arts.

Alexander H. Reid, College of Letters.

Harriet T. Remington, College of Letters.

John S. Roeseleer, College of Letters.

Nathaniel S. Robinson, College of Letters.

John L. Van Ornum, College of Arts.

SPECIAL HONORS.

THESES READ IN PHYSICAL LECTURE-ROOM, MONDAY, JUNE 18, 10 A. M.

- Fredolin Beglinger — In French — Richelieu et les Huguenots.
Louis Blatz — In Chemistry — Comparison of Methods of Determining Phosphorus in Iron and Steel.
Emory Richard Johnson — In American History — The Rise and Fall of the Whig System of Internal Improvements.
Frederick William Kelly — In English Literature — Influence of the Art of Printing on English Literature.
Louise Marion McMynn — In Greek — Influence of the Artistic Character of the Greeks on the Development of their Grammar.
Alexander Hamilton Reid — In Political Economy — Evolution of Prof. Walker's Theory of Profits.
John Samuel Roeseler — In Civics — Origin and Development of Equity Jurisprudence.
Walter Alexander Rogers — In Mathematics — The Orthogonal Trajectory.
Harry Luman Russell — In Natural History — Observations on Bacillus Candidus and Bacillus Incarnatus, Trelease.
Lucius Melander Squire — In Natural History — Observations on Certain Air Bacilli.
John Lane Van Ornum — In Mathematics — Different Systems of Co-ordinates.

FELLOWSHIPS.

JOHN JOHNSTON FELLOWSHIP.

Walter A. Rogers, in Engineering.

UNIVERSITY FELLOWSHIPS.

Louise M. McMynn, Ancient Classical Course.
Harriet T. Remington, Modern Classical Course.
John S. Roeseler, English Course.
Harry L. Russell, General Science Course.

* Excused from speaking.

CANDIDATES IN COURSE.

IN ARTS.

George Bollinger, Sharon.	William Foulkes Jones, Rockland
Kirke Lionel Cowdery, Elkhorn.	Louise Marion McMynn, Racine.
Frank Wellington Gage, Madison.	Nathaniel S. Robinson, Neenah.

IN LETTERS.

John Martin Bach, Milwaukee.	Dennis Thomas Keeley, Fox Lake.
George Walker Bliss, Antigo.	Frederick William Kelly, Milwaukee.
DeWitt Smith Clark, Eau Claire.	John Lawrence Millard, Markesan.
Jessie Martha Cole, Sheboygan Falls.	Sophie Maie Lewis, Madison.
Mary Bertrand Conklin, Madison.	Alexander Hamilton Reid, Alderly.
Fannie P. Farnsworth, Sheboygan Falls.	Harriet Trayne Remington, Baraboo.
Alice Esther Holt, Madison.	Mary Benton Sarles, Sparta.
Emory Richard Johnson, Waupun.	Ambrose Burnside Winegar, Clinton.

IN SCIENCE.

James Sylvester Bacon, Berlin.	Edward Kremers, Milwaukee.
Louis Blatz, Milwaukee.	Patrick Henry McGovern, Elkhart.
Joseph Colt Bloodgood, Milwaukee.	Harry Luman Russell, Poynette.
William Emil Durr, Milwaukee.	Lucius Melander Squire, Poynette.
James Goldworthy, Mineral Point.	James Robert Thompson, Negaunee, Mich.
Edward Thomas Johnson, Amherst.	

IN LETTERS — ENGLISH COURSE.

Fredolin Beglinger, Oshkosh.	John Clement Jamieson, Poynette.
William Edward Black, Gotham.	James Alton James, Hazel Green.
Eugene Edward Brossard, Fall River.	John Furman Lamont, Unity.
Ferdinand Joseph Colignon, Sturgeon Bay.	Lawrence Bartholomew Murphy, Bluff Station.
Will Wilder Cutler, Rolling Prairie.	Joseph Rice, Hillsboro.
Alfred Edwin Diment, Madison.	John Samuel Roeseler, Lomira.
Frank Erastus Doty, Burke.	Norman Emmons Van Dyke, Madison.
Clinton Fulton, Hudson.	John Roland Wise, Madison.
Ferdinand August Geiger, Madison.	
Delia Haner, Sun Prairie.	

IN CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Walter Alexander Rogers, Wauwatosa. John Lane Van Ornum, Racine.
Platt Luther Wise, Madison.

IN MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Charles Philip Bossert, Milwaukee. Otto Guido Robert Hohnbach, Jr., Milwaukee.
James Louis Carey, Appleton. Edward Daniel Swinburne, Milwaukee.
Lemuel Morris Hancock, Madison.

GRADUATES IN PHARMACY.

Jesse Randall Bryant, Sheboygan Falls. George Henry Kesten, Milwaukee.
Walter Michael Carr, Madison. Abram Mills Leland, Whitewater.
Charles Gottfried Horn, Oshkosh. Edward Martin Poser, Kewaunee.
Louis Oscar Janeck, Madison. Norbert Charles Werbke, Manitowoc.
Charles Edwin Wright, Platteville.

IN LAW.

H. A. Anderson, Whitehall. Evan O. Jackson, Menomonie.
John H. Bachuber, Mayville. W. W. Jones, Georgetown.
J. Bishop, Reedsburg. John T. Kelly, Packwaukee.
Robert E. Bundy, Menomonie. George Legge, Montrose.
George L. Bunn, Madison. George H. McCloud, Lodi.
Kenneth P. Chumaseo, Chicago. William S. McCorkle, Twin Bluffs.
C. A. Copeland, Monroe. Francis Madigan, Fox Lake.
W. N. Crane, Madison. W. E. Morrassy, Osceola Mills.
F. H. Dennison, Sheboygan Falls. J. A. Murphy, Ellsworth.
Frank R. Farr, Eau Claire. John W. Owen, Racine.
Charles L. Fifield, Janesville. John M. Parkinson, Madison.
William H. Frawley, Eau Claire. F. A. Pike, Oshkosh.
John C. Gaveney, Arcadia. T. A. Polleys, Madison.
Ralph C. Gill, Madison. W. H. Poorman, West Lima.
W. W. Gill, Madison. George M. Popham, Black River Falls.
A. C. Graff, Elkhorn. L. L. Porter, Portage.
Ingrebrect Grettum, Grantsburg. John F. Riordan, Berlin.
M. Alex. Hall, Toronto, Can. Robert L. Sabin, Madison.
William H. Hallam, Madison. Everett E. Simpson, Madison.
Conde Hamlin, Beaver Dam. Henry S. Sloan, Janesville.
C. J. Hicks, Omro. Henry G. Smieding, Racine.
C. L. Hilton, Madison. Ben. S. Smith, Ashland.
Thomas W. Hogan, Manitowoc. George H. Sullivan, Madison.
Frederick N. Hooker, Milwaukee. George E. Tarbox, Necedah.
Nels Holman, Deerfield. B. M. Vaughan, Grand Rapids.
Fred S. Hunt, West Bend. George E. Waldo, Manitowoc.
Orville D. Hubbell, Madison. J. H. Williamson, Madison.
Thorvald Hvam, Eau Claire. E. M. Winston, Madison.

SECOND DEGREES.

MASTER OF ARTS.

(On examination.)

Dr. John M. Dodson, B. A. 1880.—In Greek.—*Thesis*, The Absence of Romantic Love in Greek Tragedy.
Lorrain S. Hulburt, B. A. 1883.—In Mathematics.—*Thesis*, Invariants of Two Conics.
Harry H. Powers, B. L., B. A., 1882.—In French.—*Thesis*, Le Pronom Demonstratif et Relatif en Ancien et Moyen Français.
Frederick J. Turner, B. A. 1884.—In American History.—*Thesis*, Influence of the Fur Trade in the Development of Wisconsin.

MECHANICAL ENGINEER.

Edward Otto Zwietusch, B. Mech. E. 1886.—*Thesis*, A Multiple Telephone Switch Board.

CIVIL ENGINEER.

Harry B. Sturtevant, B. C. E. 1880.

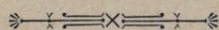
HONORARY DEGREE.

DOCTOR OF LAWS.

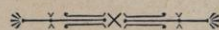
Rasmus B. Anderson, A. M., U. S. Minister Resident at the Court of Denmark.

'88.

* University of Wisconsin. *



CLASS DAY EXERCISES.



* *Ne Geare Ac Gearum.* *

LIBRARY HALL,

Monday Afternoon, June 18th, 1888,

3 O'CLOCK.



PROGRAMME.

MUSIC.

President's Address, - - L. M. SQUIRE.

Class History, - { MISS SOPHIE LEWIS.
LOUIS BLATZ.

Class Poem, - - - F. W. KELLY.

MUSIC.

Presentation of Portrait, Prof. Butler, - F. BEGLINGER.

Response, - - - PROF. J. B. PARKINSON.

Class Prophecy, - { MISS MARY CONKLIN.
F. J. COLIGNON.

MUSIC.

Valedictory, - - - J. A. JAMES.

CLASS SONG.

(Written by Kirke L. Coudery.)

Class Song.

TUNE—"Last Cigar."

'Twas on the dewy campus grass,
One blue September morn;
We stood and shook like new-shorn sheep,
Bewildered and forlorn.
But soon the wily soph pounced down
—A wolf with savage glare;—
We freshmen sighed to think forsooth:—
So long we should stay there.

CHORUS—So long we should stay there;
So long we must stay there;
We freshmen sighed to think forsooth:—
So long we should stay there.

But soon as sophomores, ourselves,
We went on many a lark;
We blew the pearly sea-worm conch
While midnight's hound did bark.
But ah, alas, *und ach mein Gott!*
The drill, we had to bear!
While nipping blasts froze all our sighs
That we must still stay there.

CHORUS—So long we should stay there;
So long we must stay there;
Those frozen sighs were still, alas,
"So long we must stay there."

Then stove-pipe hats adorned our heads;
We carried junior canes;
The stars we watched from Ladies' Hall,
To educate—our brains!
But physics, ethics, chemistry,
Were such a cum'bring care,
That even yet we sometimes sighed
That we must still stay there.

CHORUS—So long we should stay there;
So long we must stay there;
We juniors, still would often sigh,
So long we should stay there.

But now the senior year is past;
We're on the ocean's marge;
Each leaves the college palace-train,
To launch his little barge.
So long we've rode together now,
Through College-country, fair,
That now we sigh and sigh again
That we can *not* stay there.

CHORUS—No more we may stay there;
No more we can stay there;
We sigh,—and in true sorrow now—
That we no more stay there.

CLASS OF '88.

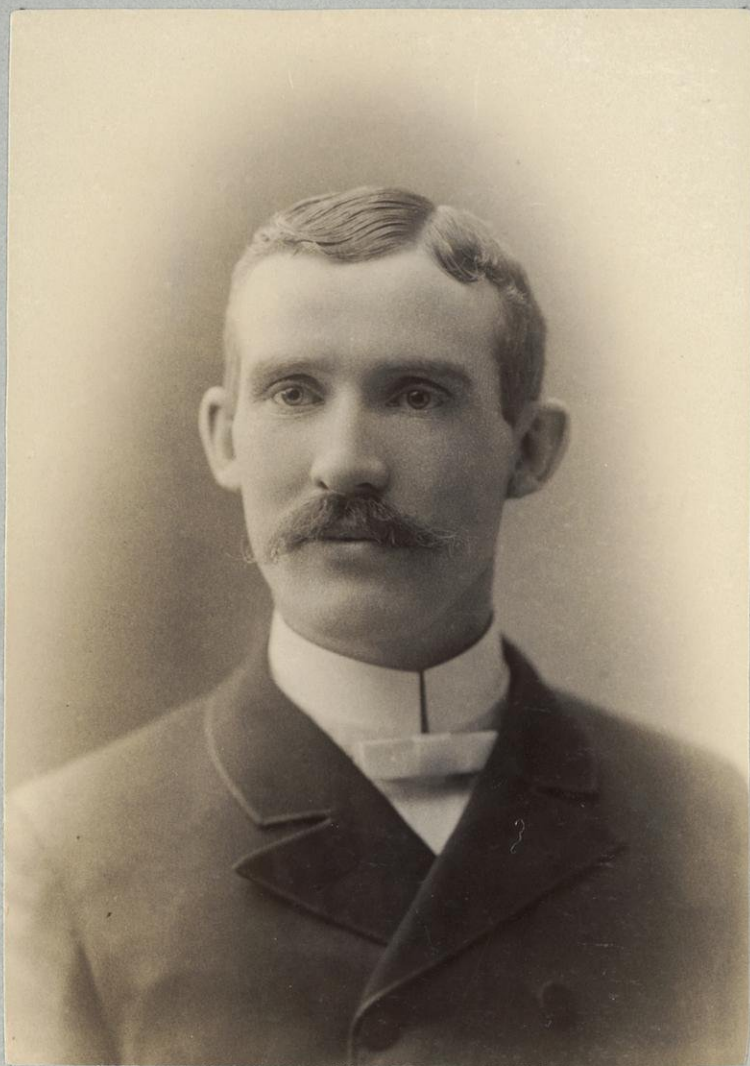
George Bollinger,	Ferdinand August Geiger,
Kirke Lionel Cowdery,	Delia Haner,
Frank Wellington Gage,	John Clement Jamieson,
William Foulkes Jones,	James Alton James,
Louise Marion McMynn,	John Furman Lamont,
Nat Robinson,	Lawrence Bartholomew Mur-
John Martin Bach,	phy,
George Walker Bliss,	John Samuel Roeseler,
DeWitt Smith Clark,	Lyman Grover Wheeler,
Jessie Martha Cole,	John Roland Wise,
Mary Bertrand Conklin,	James Sylvester Bacon,
Fanny P. Farnsworth,	Louis Blatz,
Alice Esther Holt,	Joseph Colt Bloodgood,
Emory Richard Johnson,	William Emil Durr,
Dennis Thomas Keeley,	James Goldsworthy,
Frederick William Kelly,	Edward Thomas Johnson,
John Lawrence Millard,	Edward Kremers,
Sophie Maie Lewis,	Henry Curwen Lord,
Alexander Hamilton Reid,	Patrick Henry McGovern,
Harriet Trayne Remington,	Harry Luman Russell,
Joseph Rice,	Lucius Melander Squire,
Mary Benton Sarles,	Walter Alexander Rogers,
Ambrose Burnside Winegar,	John Lane Van Ornum,
Fredolin Beglinger,	Platt Luther Wise,
William Edward Black,	Charles Philip Bossert,
Eugene Edward Brossard,	James Louis Carey,
Ferdinand Joseph Colignon,	Lemuel Morris Hancock,
Will Wilder Cutler,	Otto Guido Robert Hohn-
Alfred Edwin Diment,	bach, Jr.,
Frank Erastus Doty,	Edward Daniel Swinburne.
Clinton Fulton,	



Miss '88.



Girls of '88.



P. H. McGovern,
M. H. '88 Ellkhart
Wis.



Louise M. McMynn
Racine
Wis.



J. Rice, Hillsboro,
N.H.



J. M. Bach,
Milwaukee,
U. S. '88. Wis.



'88. J. R. Wise
Madison
Wis.



Fannie P. Tammesmith



Kirk L. Cowdery,
Elkhorn



Geo. Bollinger,



L. B. Murphy.



Alice E. Holt

U. W-88 Madison Wis.



D. J. Keeley
Fox Lake,
Wis.



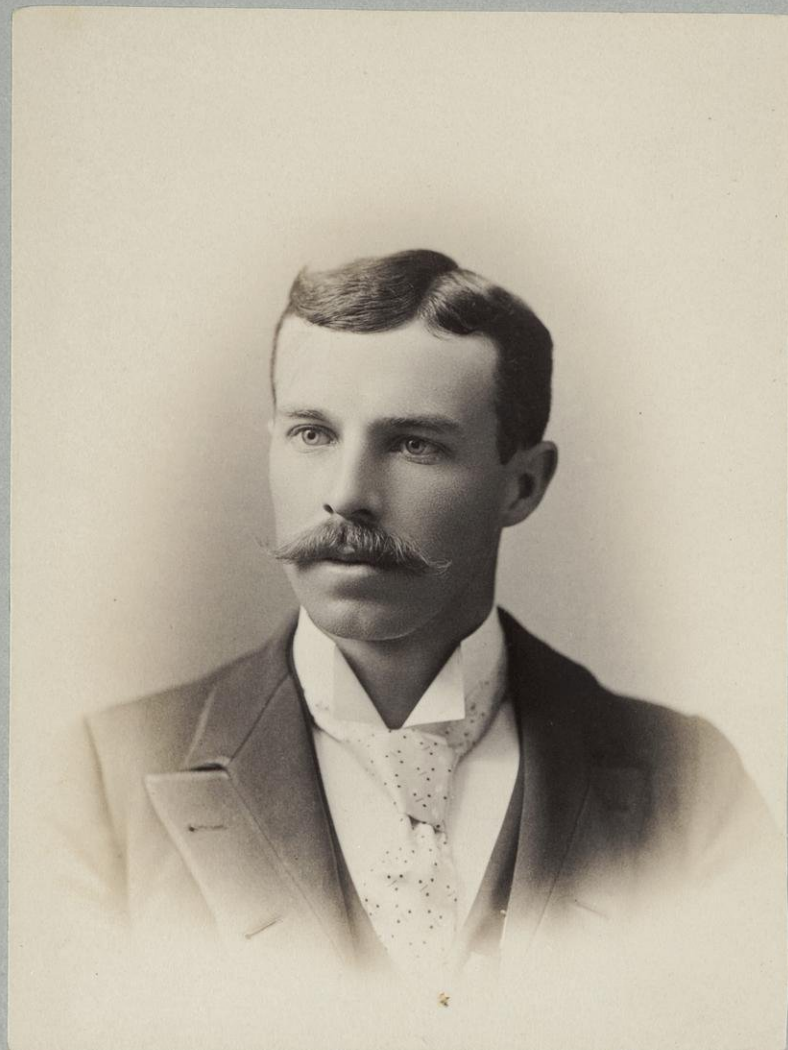
W. H. Cutler
Rolling Prairie,
O. W. '88. Ohio.



Mary D. Sarles
Sparta
Wis.



De Witt S. Clark
Eau Claire.
Wis.



A. B. Winegar
Clinton
Wis



John L. Millard
Markesan
Wis.



Edward D. Swinburn
Milwaukee Wis.



Jessie M. Cole.



L. M. Squire,
Poynette,
Wis.



Louis Blatz
Milwaukee
Wis.



Sophie M. Lerris -



*H. W. Kelly,
Milwaukee,
Wis.*



F. Beglinger
Oshkosh, Wis.



Mollie B. Conklin,
Madison,
Wis.



Ferdinand Joseph Colignon.
Sturgeon Bay, Wis.



J. A. James,
Hazel Green,
Wis.



Geo. F. Lamont.
Solby, Wis.



Mr. E. Larr,
Milwaukee,
Wisc.
11.10/88

ΔΤΔ



Edward Kremerz,
Milwaukee
Wis.
W.M. 88.



J C Bloodgood
Milwaukee Wis.

ΣX



Frank E Doty
Burke Wis

BOT



'88

Jas L Leary
Appleton
Wis



Harriet L. Remington.
Baraboo
Wis.



John S. Raeseler,
Lomira,
Wis.



Delia Hauer
Sun Prairie, Wis.



F. W. Gage



C. P. Boesert.



J C Jamieson
Poynette
his



Nathaniel S. Robinson,
Keenah,
Mr.



Clinton Fulton -
Hudson -
Wis -



William F. Jones.
Rockland.
Wis.



A. H. Reid
Alderly Wis.



C. F. Brossard
Fall River,
Wis.



Ferdinand August Seigel,
Madison,
Wis.



James Goldsworthy
Municipal Point
Wis



E. R. Johnson.
Madison.
Dakota.



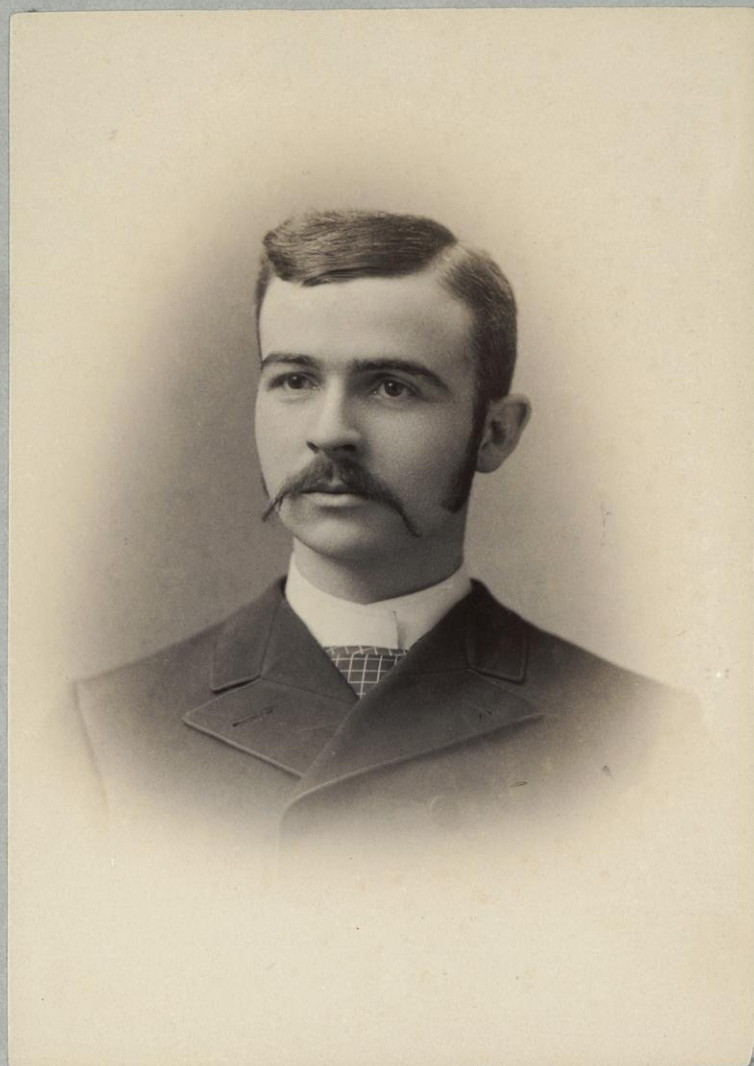
J. L. Van Ornum.
Racine, Wis.



W. A. Rogers,
Hauwatoa,
His.



H. L. Russell
Poynette
Wis



L. M. Hancock.
Madison.
Wis.
W. W. '88.



E. T. Johnson,
U. St. '88 Amherst,
Vt.



Geo. W. Bliss.
Antigo,
Wis.



A. E. Vincent
Madison
Wis.



W. E. Black
Richland Co
Wisc



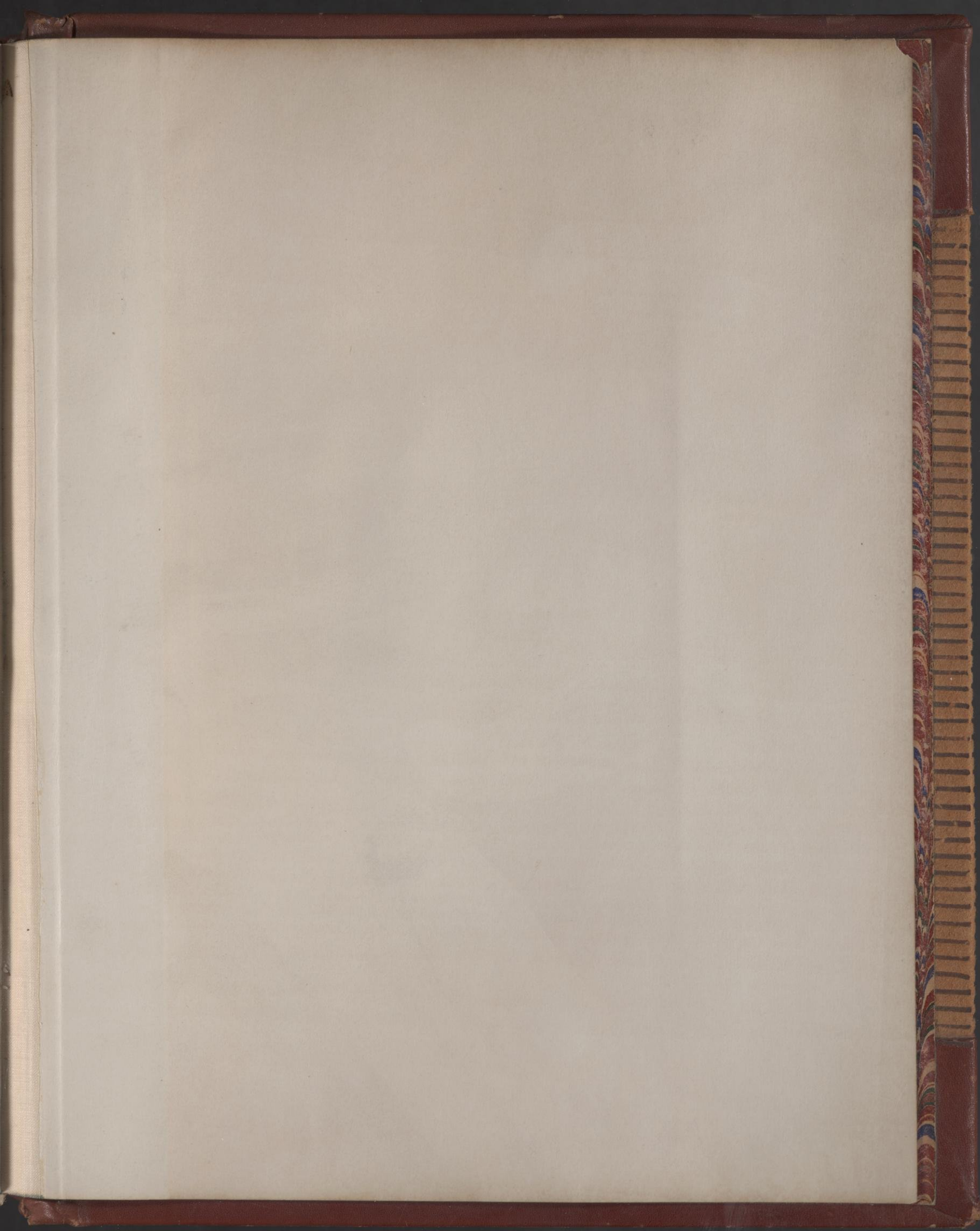
Jas. S. Bacon



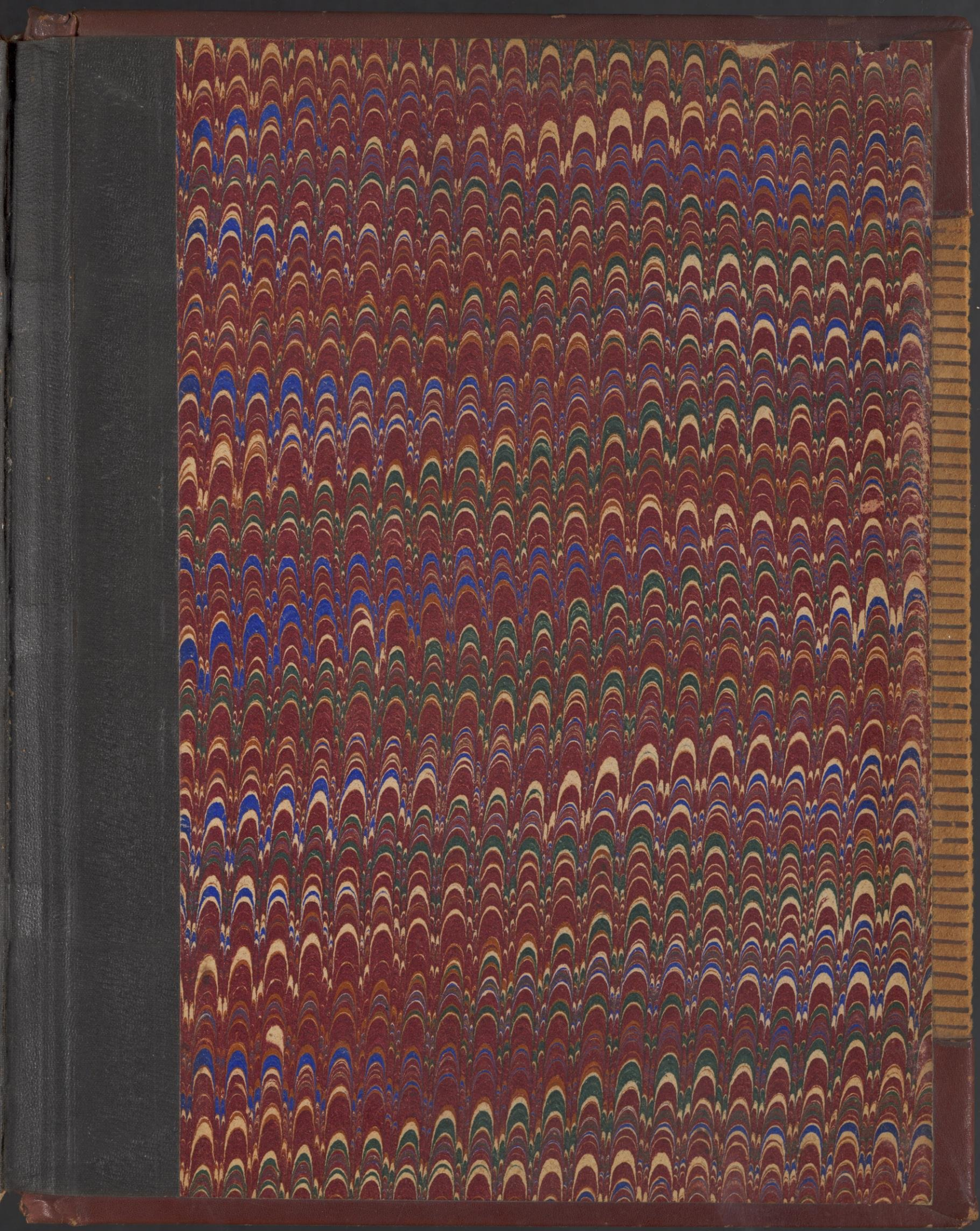
L. G. Wheeler -



N. E. Van Dyke.









IWXF
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UNIVERSITY
OF
WISCONSIN



CLASS OF '88.

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