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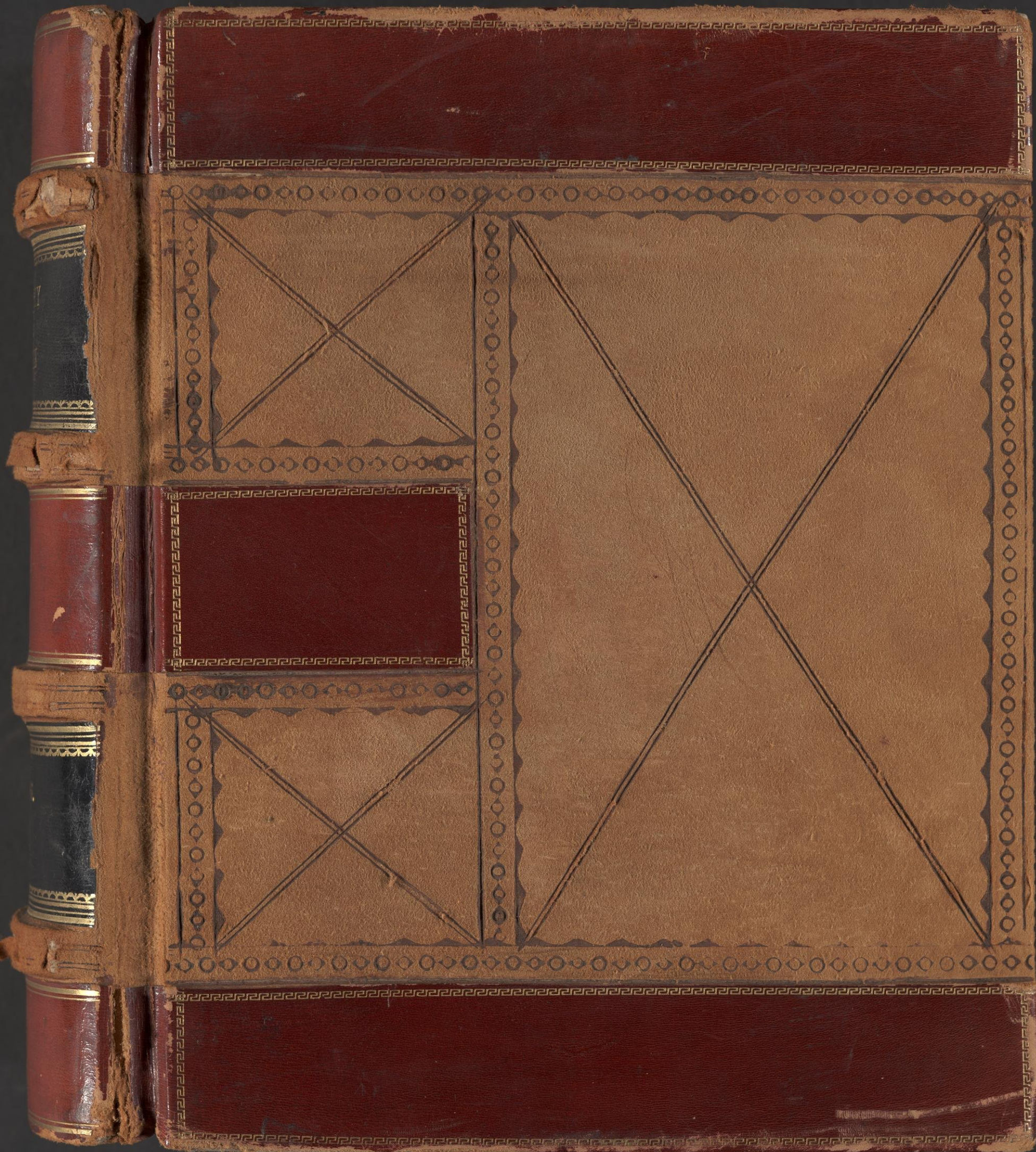
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By Minna Stone Gabriel

1920

'Tis a ~~long~~ long way to old Wisconsin,
A long way for some to go.

'Tis a long way to old Wisconsin—
The FINEst college that we know.

Farewell to our home ties:

Greet you with a cheer—

'Tis a long, long way to old Wisconsin,
But Eighty-FIVE'S right here!

#

U Rah Rah

U Rah Rah

Eighty-five

Eighty-five

Zip! Boom! Bah!

CLASS SONG

(MUSIC—INTRODUCTION.)

Gather now, O 'Eighty-Five,
All our labor bravely done,
Lift your voices, daughters true,
Join the song, each loyal son.

Come, are there not bonds we love
That constrain our hearts to-day,
Bonds that college days have wrought
Closely 'round our hearts for aye?

College days! What mem'ries dear,
Like fairy world for magic wand,
Seem for those words to throng around,
Charming us at their command.

Gather, then, for one last song;
Let us sing, our labor done;
Rest and sing, O 'Eighty-Five,
Finished the course, the laurel won.

Let hope forever flow,
As we journey through life,
Firm may our union grow,
Firm may we meet the strife.
Yet trouble's wave flows over our hearts,
We hear the step that never departs.
Weep, silently weep! He sleeps, he sleeps.

(MUSIC—INTERLUDE.)

Breathe a prayer soft and low;
Over his grave in grief we bow;
Generous heart, pure and true,
And a friend to all he knew.

Death must come, but brings no ill
Where love and truth life's toil fulfill.
All our memories in him find
Manhood's rule and a noble mind.

(MUSIC—INTERLUDE.)

Now bid farewell, grasp ev'ry kind hand,
Parting is sad, for dear is our band;
Long do we linger; slow, slow to depart,
Are the feet whose reluctance is learned from the heart.

Yet let us look up; fate still has in store
The blessings of heaven, for many years more.
Sad is this moment, but strong hope now shall swell,
And relieve the deep sorrow of this our farewell.

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Salutatory - Class Day June 23 1885
 By J. W. Vernon.

Ladies & Gentlemen,

When a traveller is making his way through an unknown and treacherous wilderness, he is wont to leave behind him landmarks either for his own future benefit or for the benefit of other travellers. Hence may be seen here and there along the line of march, peculiar markings on the trees, or the charred embers of his lonely camp fire.

Human life is a great wilderness, through which we would travel with great difficulty and to very little purpose, without the aid of the way marks of our predecessors.

We the class of '85 have paused today to bemoan for the first time in the journey of life.

We have paused for a brief time to erect a humble monument to the memory of our college days, which though it may not attract the attention of those who follow, will at least remain a pleasant memory in our life's history.

Hitherto we have been attended in our march by tried and faithful guides. Every step of our journey has been directed by those familiar with the dangers of the way. We are now about to dismiss those guides and proceed on our way alone. Standing

Here today, with our maps and charts spread out before us, we look with eager eyes for some land-mark to guide us safely on our treacherous journey. Where are the markings from which we shall take our bearings? In what compass shall we put our trust?

We can find no land marks more reliable than the monuments of human character, built by the great and good.

Lives of great men all remind us.

We can make our lives sublime.

The record of human vices and follies has its salutary uses in the journey of life; but a grand and noble life is a beacon to guide us safely on our way. The influence is not confined to any time or place; it diffuses itself throughout the world and operates upon untold millions. Strike out from history the lives of its noble men and what would become of succeeding ages?

Individual and national character is developed under some lofty ideal. Progress is the battle cry of nations, and 1800 years of Christian civilization have taught us that progress must feed upon existing life. Death and decay must furnish food for the living. Life and death are as inseparably linked in the mystic chain of universal being as are the principles of mind and matter; both indestructible, both eternal. The first faint beginning of organic life gave

way to the new forms of creative energy. These in
turn by a new baptism of fire and flood to
still higher forms, till the grand series was in perfected
in man. Thus it may be affirmed of the
social and political life of the world, which
has given birth to human character; cruel and
unfledged forms of government have given way
under the mighty elevating force of civilization.
New forms have arisen on the ruins of the old,
and in each case humanity has been the gainer.

Its great heart has beat with a freer and fuller pulse;
it has girded itself anew for its mission in the
world, in the strength of nobler purposes and a
braver manhood. How then are we to attain
to that strength of character which the world
may justly call great? Not through inherited
endowment, for only the conditions of character
are passed by inheritance. Not through the love
of ease and luxury, for character if it come at all
must come through labor and growth under
discipline. Laborful earnest patient labor is the
price of true character. Labor and self denial
are the prime requisites for all that is truly great
and noble. When Napoleon won glory, he abandoned
luxury and ease, sought the battle field with all its
privations, its toils, and its dangers.

Ladies and gentlemen I must not detain you.
I am but to speak the word of welcome.

This band of workmen, pale faced youths before you (I make reference to the gentlemen of course) are grave and reverend seniors. In these countenances may be seen with the proper magnifying glass the gods, the historians, the philosophers, theologians, lawyers, doctors, and the representatives of all that line of noble professions that will sway the minds of the rising generations.

It is my pleasant privilege this afternoon to attend to you in behalf of the class of '85, a hearty welcome to participate in the pleasures of the hour.

The University of Wisconsin has demonstrated a great problem for this commonwealth. It has proven to its citizens that the higher education of the youth is a paying investment. Wisconsin has long since been made to feel the influence of this university. Her alumni, scattered throughout this state and other states have had an influence for good upon the social and political life of this country, which can only be dwelt upon with admiration. Her influence has gone out and is now being felt from the farm and workshop; to the legislative halls, from the state house to the national capital, from the common schools to the colleges, from the press to the pulpit, from the home mission to the

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mission fields of Turkey. Who can estimate her
influence? Who can measure her benefits?
But I am not to eulogize this institution,
nor could I well perform that task were it laid
upon me. Mine is the humble duty, and permit
me again, ladies and gentlemen, in behalf of
the class of '85 to extend to you a hearty
welcome.

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General History of the Class of '85, University of Wis.

By Chas. W. Allen

In attempting to write the history of our class I have labored under two special difficulties viz:—too much history and much more modesty, which you will appreciate I am sure; therefore I crave the indulgence of the public for omitting many an interesting fact from our history and for the aforesaid modesty in treating the remaining ones.

Former class histories have abounded in false self-flattery. This one of ours will be an exception. They must have selected as their motto—

"I was the gift to us be given
as by ourselves, to be by others seen"

Now this is ours—

"I was some power the gift to us
to see ourselves as others see us"

There is no doubt, but that everything which I shall say concerning ourselves will be the real truth. And nothing but the truth for like Mark Twain, the truth will flow from my lips like the sweet-scented roses from the other.

On the 8th day of September 1891 the State Democrat came out with a violent denunciation against the Republican government for allowing in the city such an influx of foundlings, vagrants,

and Bohemians. "The emanations from all the wail stations of the land seemed to have drifted here; nay more, the four corners of the earth with their adjacent highways and hedges must have been ransacked and each yielded its full quota. Such a body of workworn, disconsolate looking peals of nature was never before seen" All that the paper said and much more.

Classmates, I appeal to you; did we ever look that way? We may have looked forlorn and desolate and had a guilty air, as though we lacked the certificate of good moral character demanded of each by the catalogue, but did not many of us feel that the distance between Neptune and the sun was not to be compared with the distance between us and our ma-, that is to say, our homes? Were not our spinal columns very prone to grow limp when a frown on the street brought to mind the image of a lord our? That we had back bones, however, was shown by our withering, with contemptuous looks the people who volunteered directions to "Kindergarten", or homes for the friendless. These were the other people I was speaking of; the students knew who we were; were expecting us evidently; they took great interest in us and seemed real glad to see us. They must have heard about the most of us through Prof. Henry, for they scarcely made a mistake in picking out those that came

from the farms. But soon the decisive remarks of the city people, and the kind inquiries of the students, regarding the number of chickens we raised last year, the getting along of the calf of the old brindle cow, and the price of hay seed, were soon forgotten in the terrible ordeal of examinations. Now we trembled and prayed, and shook in our shoes and roared each other in Lachrymose blues.

The professors frequently asked us to write all we knew on certain subjects on which they were supposed to be posted. Now this to the average student was an invitation to a nice pleasant-little diversion for a few minutes; but for us, why many were not able to put it all down in an hour even with the assistance of a few friendly neighbors, and were constrained to ask for another trial.

Our final in astronomy shows that we have not deteriorated in that respect. The entrance was finally effected, however: we were happy in getting in with a few feathers left: we could soon grow those pluck-
-ed. We knew nature smiled when we entered: it was according to the eternal fitness of things.

Hackery said, "When time and necessity demands great men they are always to be found." We were promptly on hand, so were the girls.

Organization is added power. We therefore organized, but only on the second attempt. At our first

Class meeting the Soph's assisted. Their assistance lay in long and vociferous applause, in solid south voting, viz early, late, and often, it was almost a miracle that we succeeded in adjourning.

We learned something that day - a profound political lesson viz; - private and preliminary organizations should precede public and formal ones. The preliminary a little; 'twas only a reception committee however, but the second class meeting proved them to be endowed with remarkable receptive abilities. Will Miner and Israel Bennett declared that they never got so much reception to the square such as they got - at - at the hands of that committee. These two gentlemen, surrounded by a sophomore halo, and with canes in their hands were received cordially. The committee did not wrap on their shoulders, for the fatted calves had not been absent long enough to warrant such expression of liquid affection, but when their hats and canes were removed they were most feelingly embraced: they were not permitted to walk across the dirty floor to their seats even, but were picked up and tenderly deposited on the campus. In their gratitude they left their canes for tokens of the touching attention received. Like the two loaves which were distributed to the waiting and hungry multitude in scriptural days, many were the fragments picked up. The fishes multiplied

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also, for in less than half an hour they were there in all sizes, shapes, colors and kinds. : This loaf and fish story I have used simply as a figure. I do not mean to call Miner a sucker or Bennett a bull head. As I have said, the Sophis gathered to avenge the insult to their class, but the guardian angel of the old building was at his post and as his protecting wings were shaken menacingly at the irate and injured Sophis, his gentle words of reassurance, "So long wid yez, and howld yez classmate! We kape the sphallphens out" — were directed to us. Alas, for those sacred pinions: the sacrilegious hands of those sons of Belial recognized no sanctity and soon the broom — corn and wine from his right and the dust — tin and solder from his left — were scattered to the four winds as the ruffians started for South Chapel. Miner was in the vain pursuit with desire for revenge and glory. He had an easy time in Senior Astronomy for what he did not know about that subject — after the squads of suns, platoons of comets, regiments of asteroids, playing at leapfrog in the celestial sphere, according to more laws than Kepler ever dared to dream of, were jammed into his head incident to the swapping of positions of zenith and nadir, owing to his inferior conjunction with "big Bet", what he did not then know about astronomy I say, was unnecessary for a classical to know.

(Those superficial points were left for engineers who miss honors by 110 of 0, get the measurements for their engines from the catalogue, and get 100 of 0 in astronomy) There was initiated a free for all, rough and tumble, go-as-you-please Downybrook fair process. In the whitewash narrow south entrance between the inner and outer stone doors it was focused. We soon were victorious and peace reigned as far as the sophists were concerned; but the scene within resembled a democratic caucus. Confidential circulars had been issued by the credulous few who had been overhauled into the Ancient Classical Courses promising the minor offices to the others for their support for the higher, but "it" flashed in the pan. The sacrifices were and James Stone, now a presumably happy anti-bachelor among the mosquitoes of Dakota was chosen president. Compromises then put in the following. Miss Rose lease, vice president, Miss E. Goddard, Secy., L. F. Ailes Treasurer, and Mr. Hos. Lyons as Freshman editor on the "leampus", and we were officered. We decided to be inherently original: to introduce reforms; clear up the moral atmosphere, even if like Savorola, we had to do it at the cost of being famous. We passed an edict against laziness. You may think that rather unnecessary as the edict of the average "lousy" would have about the same effect.

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on his being hazed as the wrigglings of the early worm has on his being eaten by the bird; but we knew the size of our wriggles; so did they.

We went further, and said that as sophomores we would not haze nor allow it. The coming "freshies" would be covered by the paternal wing of the elder brothers. We congratulated the University on its acquisition of us. We took great pride in the upper classes and the faculty. We were to be their mainstay; we would have such a rich inheritance of moral influence behind us.

Soon to mention the University was simply to echo '85, and when speaking of '85 it was unnecessary to mention the University. Already, patterning after the modest-yet-sublime words of Louis XIV, when the University was mentioned, we would answer - "The University - That's us!"

In September we came back filled with enthusiasm for the work of taking care of the Freshmen. We were somewhat surprised at their appearance when we stood on the walks and "sized" them up as they stepped off to go around us. Had the Democrat now gotten its back up we would have felt it justifiable. They were certainly the freshest lot of Freshmen it had ever fallen to our lot to observe. How dared their Maumas let them go from home alone? It would be necessary for us to keep a very watchful eye

on them for more than one year, we were sure.

Their health and morals were our especial charge. Often did we relieve them at the dormitory of bags of colic spheres, gathered "between two days" in the orchard. Later in the year they arranged for a class party at Assembly Hall. Again did their inordinate appetites promise to eclipse their judgments, but again, thanks to us, they were saved and so were the winds, which were really made for stronger stomachs than the fresher work. The food was not healthy enough for them we feared.

It is almost self-evident that we did not take it for ourselves, because we gave the most of it to the upper classmen. We did not, however, intend to starve the younglings. We left a cake for them - which we did not happen to notice, but it was not enough to keep them. The members of '86 have every reason to be thankful for our care over them, for without it the remaining third would have been sent sorrowfully away from the armory with doctor's certificates of ill health in their pockets. Gaze in your reflective and complimentary mirrors and behold your physical physiques, ye officers of '86 and thank us that ye are not struggling under the terrible incubus of a certificate. Their ideas regarding our attention to them did not entirely coincide with ours. In arguing with them we told them as "Huck" told "Finn", that they

had missed the point by a thousand miles. They answered that they did not care a continental about missing the point, it was missing the ice-cream and cake that stirred them up.

The freshmen would not keep quiet and mind their own business. They tried to turn off the gas at one of our parties and succeeded in spoiling the valve to the water pipe. We took the will for the deed, and one of their ring leaders from his downy couch, over the "dead (!) body" of his senior brother at 3 A.M. We then arily dressed him in a clothes line, his natural habiliments having been somewhat abbreviated, while we were inducing him to appear before the court of justice. There he was a conspicuous personage and made some striking expressions and impressions. He was not real amiable for a month.

The freshmen settled, we again turned to the class next above, now juniors. We would reciprocate for some of their kindness to us when in our first year.

We appreciated their condition. They were useless. Their record for everything except turbulent class-meetings was a brilliant flash of passivity. There did their lungs reverberate all times with great velocity; The windy individuals indulged in much verbosity; They had to twist their glottis 20, sixty thousand times a minute and push and punch their diaphragm as though the dance were in it. We were afraid that Pat would anticipate us and

Bury them out - in the farm yard field
 With no tombstone at their heads
 With a tube in their mouth, to let off the gas
 By death and class meetings bred.

My memory goes back to a wild stormy
 night - in the spring of '83. From the barge of an
 honorable judge in the city in the wee sma hours
 moved mysteriously a ghoulis party muffled to the
 eyes; four of them bore a long black object - closely
 wrapped for protection against the elements and
 observation. Others of the party silently deployed
 into the streets in front and rear, right and left.
 and on the approach of any wayfarer every one vanished
 as if into thin air. Had sitting bull seen that party
 from very chance and ~~may~~ he would have become
 a defunct Taurus, and his festive bovine spirit
 would have galloped directly to the happy hunting
 grounds.

The evening of "funer Ex. came.
 The judges were announcing the name of the successful
 orator when from the galleries came showers
 of cards bearing the program of, and invitations to
 the obsequies. The audience had just witnessed
 the last wag of that loquacious and only living
 member of a dead body. The pulse had long ceased
 to beat. Tomorrow's sun must be handicapped. The
 moment was ripe so was the corpse. The invitation
 to attend the funeral was therefore accepted with more
 than ordinary pleasure. On the campus was

found a long line of figures in monkish attire, torches in hand. At their head a leader and a sacerdotal figure in white, a choir, grave diggers and pall bearers with the coffin, on each side of which was a page bearing disinfectants. A newly made grave in the center of the campus was reached.

"'Tis midnight on the campus now,
The dying groan has passed away
And ~~the~~ old chondrine brow
While soon be laid beneath the clay"

Thus the words of the funeral dirge
borne on the sweetly solemn strains of "Alice's Brow"
awoke the sleeping echoes of the night.

As the coffin ^{descended}, a solitary friend dropped a flower upon it. An oration by the priest followed after which the party dispersed. At midnight five of the ladies adorned the graves of their deceased brethren with crosses, evergreens and flowers.

In the morning the main building was found draped: but the spirits of '84 were cranky: the crosses were destroyed, drapery torn and other acts of vandalism performed before they could rest in peace.

Our junior year opened. We must have plugs we said: not ponies mind you, but hats, plug hats.

We had had fashion caps, foolish little things with tassels, but caps withal, and had worn the sophomore mortar board. We blossomed out in in brown plugs.

For truly of all things wonderful in the heavens above or the earth beneath or in the waters under the earth there is nothing more gorgeous than a full blown junior with a brown plug. What grace in his carriage and mien. With what a look of conscious scorn does he inflate himself before the senior. What a world of withering contempt in his supercilious stare at the "freshy" He dampens the confidence of the tutor; gives advice to the professors, and would not feel it out of place to give the regents a pair of pointers. His cravat is of the newest conception; the figure of his coat is fearfully and wonderfully marked and illuminated, his pantaloons, well - it is enough to say of him as a whole, he is a resplendent rainbow (or "Rainbow" is a junior). He disports himself on the campus and lo! the freshmen flee. He nods and the earth trembles.

One innovation was determined upon. An annual would advertise the college and instill a pleasing variety into college life. See the publishing of it a point arose which caused the only discussion we as a class ever had. The "Tuckoo" was published and pronounced a success, at least it was so financially. With our departure may all the feelings caused by our difference be dissipated and thoughts of them, unworthy of life, be crowded into the oblivion of forgetfulness by the thronging memories of the many happy days spent together.

The senior year was the goal of our ambition. We had laughed in our sleeves to hear the lament and groans of former seniors over Psychology and its consorts. We would show them how to get it. But Oh, what that job cost us!

As freshmen we looked like freshmen,
 as Sophomores we acted like Sophomores
 as juniors we thought as juniors,
 but when we became seniors we put away
 childish things — and bought the black
 silk hat.

We were the best students ever here, for the professors have all said, "You have done excellently, rather better than any preceding class we know of."

Did we not show good sense when we refused stale Greek and Latin mottoes which can be found in the back of Webster's Unabridged, and adopted the good old homemade aboriginal American — Kagiya Kanig Kija, which any fool of a Mohawk or Comanche could tell the meaning of and scalp a missionary at the same time.

Spring brought Astronomy or Astronomy Spring. The old nursery ballad was on many a senior lip.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
 Bless my soul, how high you are!
 If I could reach you with a rope
 I'll shoot you with my telescope"

Venus had many admirers, and numerous satellites. One strange conjunction was observed on the horizon at Roddman's Woods: one satellite (with a black belt & plug on) seemed to be "stealing immortal blessings from her lips", figuratively speaking.

At no time in our course have we been lacking in public spirit. In the newspaper line many of us have effused weekly (with two c's) and furnished the public with deep articles on the benefits of athletics and the condition of the grass on the campus.

To us belongs at least half of the glory of starting and maintaining the popular Glee Club, for half of the members were of '85.

"The music of those fastidious kids
That bring such jingle jing
You can't refrain from saying
You're added when they sing"

Our parties, rides, ~~receptions~~, and receptions have been noticeable for their uniform success: This is largely due to our lady classmates, for they are the jolliest and most loyal band of cords with which it has ever been the good fortune for boys to associate.

At the beginning of the Senior vacation our equestrian students took leave of their steeds,
"My faithful horse, my love to you,
With darkest skies you bore me through"

But conflicts wild we know no more
 The bugle blast of war is ~~over~~
 Farewell, farewell, the love of all our class
 (Our girls all cry alas! alas!)
 May we meet again on the bank of the steps
 For if you're not there will be in a fix."
 was their refrain.

Our college life is over for the most of
 us. Our real life is before us. Listen! Do
 you not hear the hum and buzz of the machinery
 in the great work house of life? Soon we shall
 be among the belts and pulleys performing our
 parts, no doubt as we have done them here.
 We shall lay out our own work, then and we shall
 miss those kind hands and large hearts that
 have assisted us in surmounting the obstacles
 of our course. May God be with them and us.

— This —
 Chas. L. Allen
 Eau Claire, Wis.

Class Song '85. U.W.

Introduction 5 Bars.

Handwritten musical score for 'Class Song '85. U.W.' in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of ten staves of music with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: 'Gather now O lightly five all your labor bravely don't lift your voices daughters true join the song each loyal Son. Let hope for ever flow as we journey thro' life, Firm - Er may our union grow Firm may it meet the strife. Yet troubles wave flows over our hearts, we hear the step that ne-ver de parts. Weep! si-lently weep. He sleeps. Interlude. Adagio. 8 Bars. 1. Breathe a prayer soft and low 2. Death must come but brings ill'. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clef, key signature, time signature, and dynamic markings like 'Adagio' and 'Slower'.

Gather now O lightly five all your labor
 bravely don't lift your voices daughters true
 join the song each loyal Son. Let hope for
 ever flow as we journey thro' life, Firm - Er
 may our union grow Firm may it meet the strife.
 Yet troubles wave flows over our hearts, we hear the step that
 ne-ver de parts. Weep! si-lently weep. He sleeps.
 Interlude. Adagio.
 8 Bars
 1. Breathe a prayer soft and low
 2. Death must come but brings ill

Over his grave in grief we bow, Generous heart pure and true and
 Where love and truth life's toil fulfill, All our memories interlude
 true find And a friend to all he knew.
 Manhood's rule end a no-ble mind.

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 Andante Now bid fare well grasp every kind hand, Parting is sad
 Yet let us look up Fate still has in store. The blessings of heaven,
 for dear is our band-- long do we linger slow, slow to let part,
 for many years more-- Sad is this moment but strong hope now shall swell.

Are the feet whose reluctance is learned from the heart,
 And to leave the deep sorrow of this our fare well.

Come are there not bonds we love
 That constrain our throats today
 Bonds that college days have wrought,
 Closely round our hearts for aye.

Gather then for one last song;
 Let us sing our labor done;
 Rest and sing O' eighty-five,
 Finished the course the laurel won.

College days! What memories are
 Like fairy world for magic wand
 See in for these words to throng around
 Charming at their command.

- Class Song -

(Music - Introduction)

Gather now, O' Eighty-Five,
All our labors bravely done,
Lift your voices, daughters true,
Join the song, each loyal son.

Come, are there not bonds we love
That constrain our hearts to day,
Bonds that college days have wrought
Closely round our hearts for aye?

College days! What memories dear!
Like fairy words for magic wand,
Secure for those words to throng around,
Charming us at their command.

Gather, then for one last song;
Let us sing, our labor done;
Rest and sing, O' Eighty-Five,
Finished the course, the laurel won.

Let hope forever flow,
As we journey through life,
Finner may our union grow,
Firm may we meet the strife.

Yet troubles wave flows over our hearts,
 We hear the step that never departs.
 Weep, silently weep! He sleeps, he sleeps.

(Music - Interlude)

Breathe a prayer soft and low;
 Over his grave in grief we bow;
 Generous heart, pure and true,
 And a friend to all he knew.

Death must come but bring no ill
 Where love and truth life's toil fulfill.
 All our memories in him find
 Manhood's rule and a noble mind.

(Music - Interlude)

Now bid farewell, grasp every kind hand,
 Parting is sad, for dear is our band;
 Long do we linger, slow, slow to depart,
 Are the feet whose reluctance is learned from the heart.

Yet let us look up; Fate still has in store
 The blessings of heaven, for many years more.
 Sad is this moment, but strong hope now shall swell,
 And relieve the deep sorrow of this our farewell.

Music by H.C. Hallinger. Words by H.C. Hallinger and F.A. Pike.



Mary Parkinson was born Dec. 29, 1863. At time of graduation, she is five feet six inches in height and weighs 120 lbs. She graduates in the Modern Classical Course. For three years of her college course she was a member of Laurela.

In Politics she is a Democrat. She prepared for the University in the Preparatory Dept of U. of I.



George Edward Waldo, of Manitowoc, Wis., graduates at the age of 22 yrs., 4 mo. He is five feet and 11 in tall, with, as he says, a complexion that is spoiled. He has completed the Civil Engineering Course. While in the University, he was "Catcher" of the Ball Nine. In Politics he is "Independent." He is a member of Adelpbia and of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity. His weight is 148 lbs.



Charles Isaac Earll, of Milwaukee, is twenty two years old. His height is five feet, eight and a half inches and his weight, one hundred fifty eight pounds. His complexion is light. He graduates in the Mechanical Engineering Course and this he intends to make his life work. He belongs to Adelpbia and to the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.



John Erdall, of Madison, Wis., is noted as the one member of '85 who "never flunked." He graduates in the Modern Classical Course at the age of twenty two years. In height he is six feet and in weight one hundred forty six pounds. He intends to be a lawyer. In Politics he is a Republican. He is a member of Athena. In the debate of '85 between Hesperia and Athena, he was on the winning side.



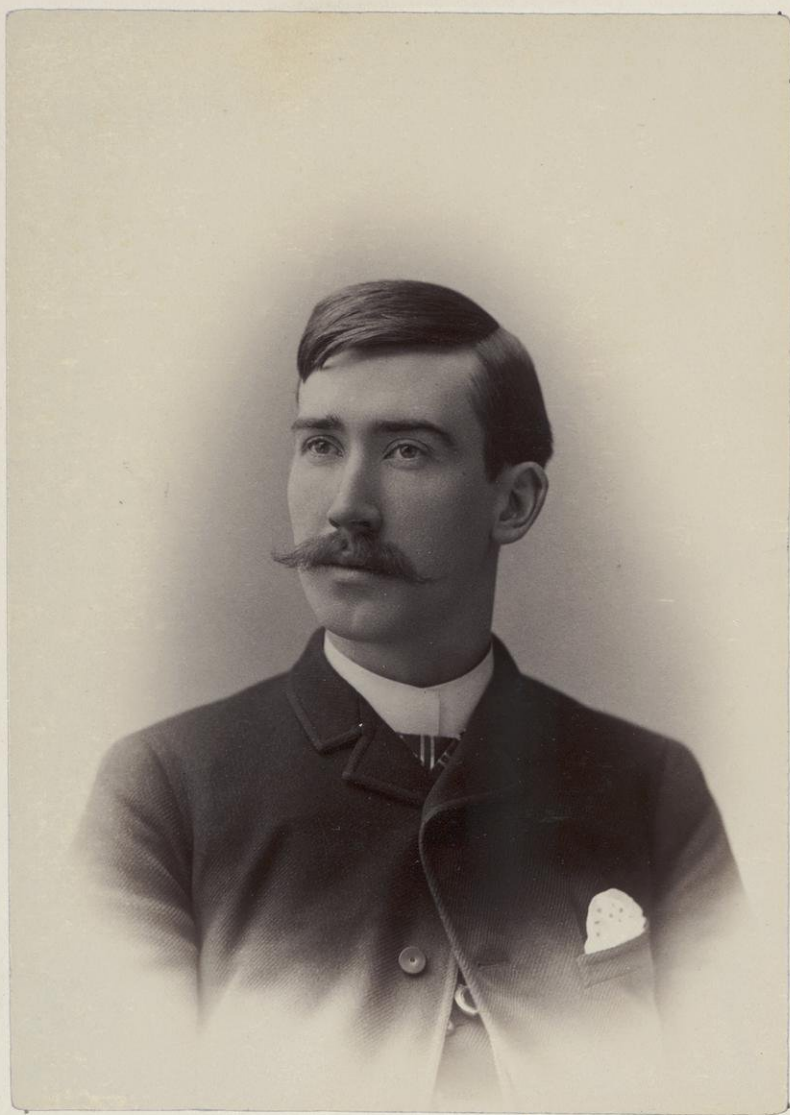
Grace Clark, of Madison, graduates from the
Modern Classical Department at the age of
20 yrs. 10 mo. Her height is 5 ft. 4 in; her weight
108 lbs. Since January of '85 she has been teaching
in the French Dept of the University.



John Comstock Savery of Arcadia, Wis., is 6 ft-
 tall with a medium complexion. He is a
 Democrat and intends to follow the
 Profession of Law. He is 20 yrs. 10 mo. 25 da
 of age and ~~5 ft. 10 1/2 in~~ tall with a weight
 of 148 lbs. His nickname is "Jack". He "wants
 his acts to be right-by interpreted". He belongs
 to Hesperia which society he represented at
 the Joint Debate. He is also a member of the
 Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.



Chas. W. Gilman of Gilman town, Wis.,
has a complexion the same as Baldwin. He
is 5 ft- 11½ in tall, weighs 155 lbs, is 22 yrs.
7 mo. and 29 days old and wants to be
President. His future occupation is law. He
is a Republican and belongs to Kesperia.



Elmer Dickson Watts of Paoli; has graduated from the General Science Department, at the age of 21 yrs. 8 mo. 23 da. His height is 6 ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in; his weight, 170 lbs. His complexion is light. He is a Democrat and will be a lawyer. He wants, so he says, ability. He is nicknamed Dick. He belongs to Athena which society he has often represented.



Benjamin Stewart Smith of Ashland, is
5 ft- 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in tall, weighs 147 lbs and is 20 yrs
8 mo. of age. His complexion is fair. He intends
to follow the profession of law. He is the only
member of '85 who belongs to no society
whatever.



Corydon Tyler Purdy distinguished for desiring to be an angel, comes from Eau Claire, Wis. He is 26 yrs. 1 mo. old and 5 ft. 5 in tall, with a weight of 130 lbs.

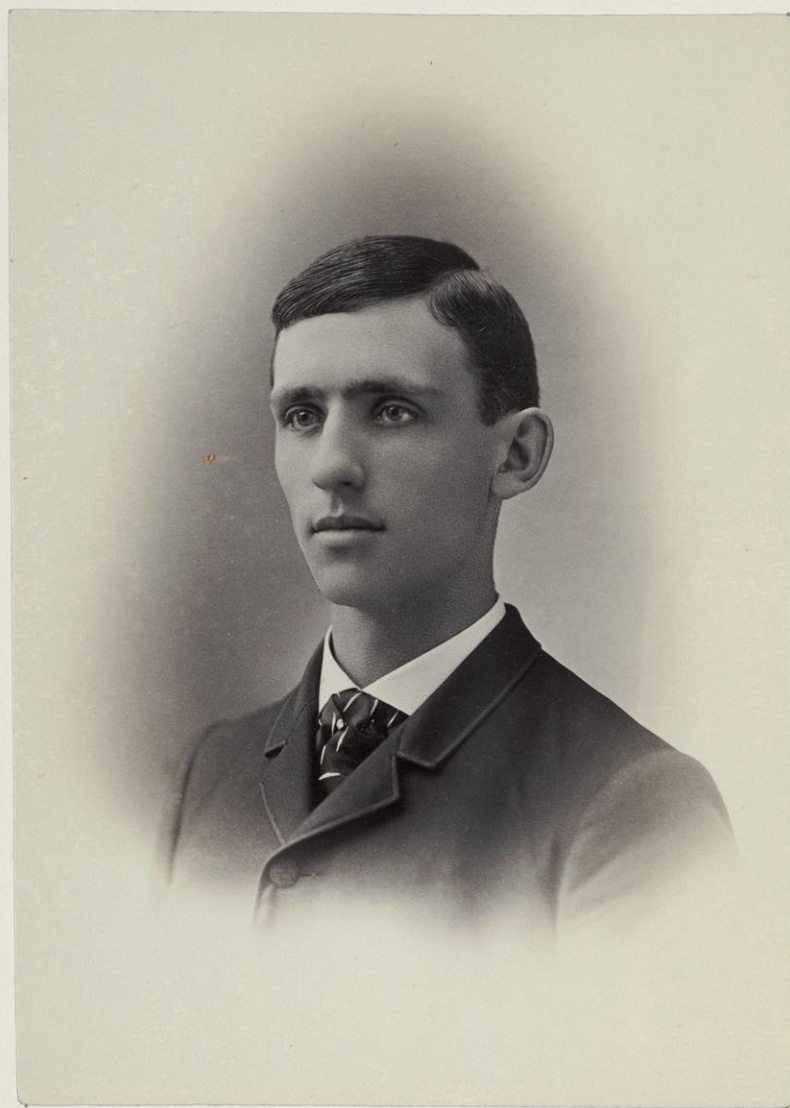
He graduates from the Civil Engineering Department.



Bertha Staples Pitman of Madison,
known to her friends as Bert, graduates
from the Modern Classical Course, at the
age of 19 yrs. 10 mo. Her complexion is dark;
her height is 5 ft 1 1/2 in.; her weight is 114 lbs.
She belongs to Kappa Gamma Ho C. C.



Byrde McKee Vaughan of Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin, who has "same complexion as
Gilman" and wants "to duck Keyes" is 22 yrs.
6 mo. 23 days of age. He weighs 165 lbs and is
5 ft. 8 in. tall. He is a Prohibition Republican;
and belongs to Hesperia.



Asa Gilbert Briggs of Saint-Paul, Minn., graduated from the Scientific Department at the age of 22 yrs, 5 mo. 4 da. He is the tallest man of the class his height being 6 ft 3 $\frac{3}{8}$ in. His weight is 180 lbs. His complexion is dark. His future occupation is law. His nickname is "Lengthy". He is a member of Hesperia & of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. He has represented both of these societies on various occasions. His politics are mixed and he "wants something he fears he will never have."



Harry Worthington, of Centralia, Ill. is noted for not intending to study law and as the one who is to be a physician.

He is 25 yrs 2 mo. of age and is 5 ft 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ in. tall. He is an Independent Republican. Is a member of Athena and has been known to his friends as Worthy. His weight is 143 lbs.



Edith Ballinger Updegraffe, of Decorah, Iowa, is 5 ft 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ in tall, weight 130 lbs and is 22 yrs. old. She is a Democrat. She is a member of Castalia and represented this society at the Junior Exhibition held May 29, 1884. She is also a member of the Delta Gamma Fraternity.



John C. Eaves, familiarly known as Jack, comes from Blue Mounds. His age is 22 yrs; his weight, 142 lbs; his height is 5 ft. 10 in. His complexion is fair. Future Occupation is unknown. He graduates in the Modern Classical Course.



Albert Leopold Parman of Mazomanie,
Wis. who wants "the earth" graduates
from the Civil Engineering Department at
the age of 20 yrs. 1 mo. His height is 5 ft
10 1/2 in and his weight is 170 lbs. His
complexion is dark. He is a Republican
and an ex-Hesperian.

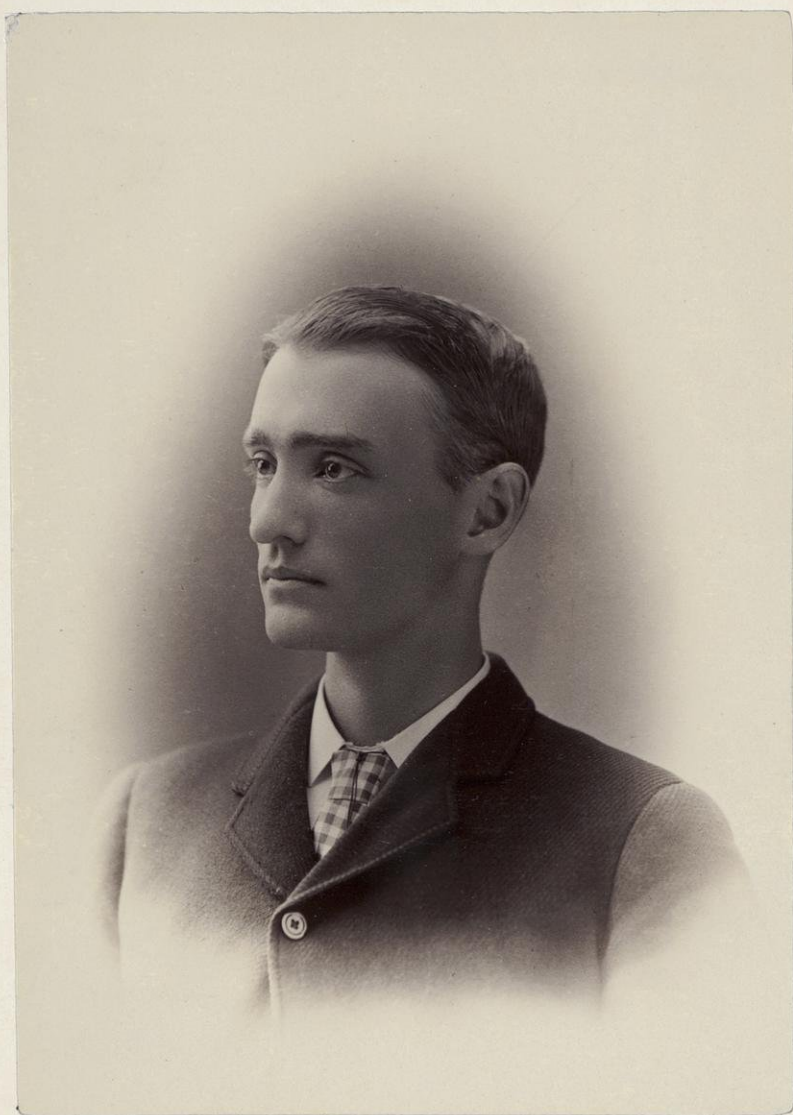


Ethel Bushnell of Orem, Ut., is 5 ft-3 in tall, weighs 117 lbs and is 22 yrs. old.

She graduates in the Modern Classical Course. She has no profession in view. She is a member of C.C. and of the Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity.



Albert Herbert Long of Gotham, N.Y., who intends to follow "General Business" as his future occupation and, strangely enough, wants his bread and butter, is 26 yrs. of age. His height is 5 ft 9½ inches; his weight is 160 lbs. He is a Republican and belongs to Adelpphia. He graduates as a Modern Classical.



Charles Fremont Miles of Monroe,
graduates from the Ancient Classical Department,
at the age of 27 yrs. 3 mo. His height is 5 ft 7 in;
his weight 148 lbs. His complexion is dark. He
intends to follow the profession of teaching. In
Politics he is a Republican. He belongs to the
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.



Henry Church Hallinger who informs us
 that his home is with his trunk and
 that his "wants" are not to be known,
 is 27 yrs of age, is 5 ft - 10½ in tall and
 weighs 154 lbs. His future occupation is
 work. He is a strong Prohibitionist. His
 nickname is all the name he has and is
 Henry Church Hallinger. He belongs to
 the U.C.A., U. Quintette Club, Choral Club and
 to Hesperia. He represented Hesperia at the
 Junior Exhibition, winning the Burrows Prize.
 He graduated from the Ancient Classical Dept.



Charles Levi Allen of Eau Claire,
was born June 3, 1859. He graduates
in the Modern Classical Course. His
height is 5 ft. 9½ inches; his weight, 160 lbs.
His complexion is dark. He is a Prohibitionist
and intends to make law his
profession. He wants President
Bascow to remain. He is a member
of the Y. M. C. A., of the Phi Delta Theta
Fraternity and of Athena.



Lawrence Peterson Conover of Dayton, Ohio,
nicknamed "Dick" of dark complexion.
His height is 5 ft. 10 in and his weight is
140 lbs. He graduates from the Ancient
Classical Department at the age of 22 yrs.
3 mo. and 6 da. In Politics he is a Re-
publican. His future occupation is law.
He represented Adelpia at the Junior
Exhibition May 29, 1884. He belongs to
Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.



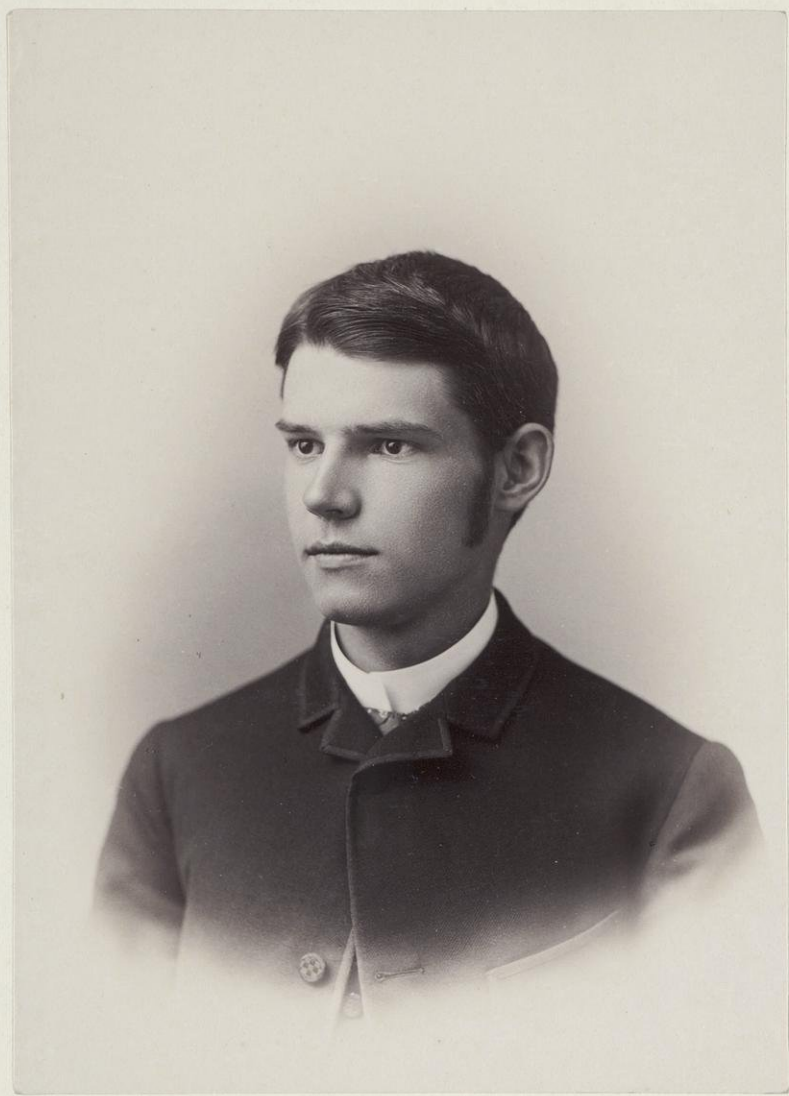
Anna Burr Moseley of Madison is one of a number of '85 girls "who are all undecided" as to their future occupation. Her wants are "too numerous to mention". She is called Bunn by her friends. Her complexion is fair. Her age is 19 yrs. 8 mo. 9 da; her height 5-7-5-in; her weight 117 lbs. She is a Republican. She belongs to Laura and Kappa Kappa Gamma and has represented both societies on various occasions. She graduates as an Ancient-Classical.



Thomas Lyons of Mitchell, Wis. who claims to have the only promiscuous complexion of the class and who wants a girl is 25 yrs. old, 5 ft. 2 in. tall, with a weight of 152 lbs. He intends to devote his life to school work and to law. He is Independent in Politics. He represented Athena, of which he is an active member, at the Junior Exhibition of '84.



George Lincoln Bunn of Madison, Wis.,
nicknamed "Judge", graduates in the Ancient
Classical Course at the age of 79 yrs. 364 da.
His height is 5 ft. 9½ in; his weight is 164 lbs.
His complexion is light. Future occupation is
law. Politically he is an Independent.
He belongs to Chi Psi and C.C.



James Merrill Hutchison of Madison is the one member of 85 who says that his debts are paid. His age is 20 yrs. 10 mo. 25 da; his height 5 ft 10 1/2 in.; his weight is 140 lbs. His complexion is dark. He is a Republican and intends to be a lawyer. His nickname is "Hutch". He has ever been known as an active fighter. He belongs to Athena, Bildungsverein, Y. M. C. A. and Chi Psi.



Charles David Finelon, whose nickname is "Biddy", is 22 yrs. old, 5 ft- 9 in tall and weighs 153 lbs. He is, according to information given by himself, a strawberry blonde and intends to be a Horse Jockey. In Politics he is a Prohibitionist. He was an active member of Hesperia.



Frederic Augustus Pike of Oshkosh, Wis., was born
 July 16, 1863. He graduates from the An-
 cient Classical Dept. of the U. of W. His com-
 plexion is dark; his weight, 135 lb and his
 height, 5 ft. 7 in. He is Prohibitionist and
 intending to be a lawyer ~~he~~ wants "cash
 and a shingle". His nickname is P. K.
 He belongs to Adelpbia, ~~Gamma~~^{Upsilon} C. A. and
 Chi Psi.



DINNER
TENDERED TO
CHARLES MARSHALL WALES

*by a few of his friends on the occasion of
their presentation of his portrait to*

THE ENGINEERS' CLUB

MAY 8, 1925

Ch Wales

Howell H. Barnes, Jr.
 Edward E. Bartlett
 James G. Bateman
 George E. Best
 Lucian C. Brown
 Paul G. Brown
 Frank A. Burr
 Edward H. Chapin
 Edward N. Chilson
 Joseph K. Church
 Charles C. Cluff
 Hugh V. Conrad
 Albert S. Crane
 Warren Curtis
 Joseph Davis
 Richard Devens
 Philip T. Dodge
 Findlay S. Douglas
 F. L. DuBosque
 Charles I. Earll
 Homer L. Ferguson
 Arthur H. Fletcher
 Oscar H. Fogg
 Robert A. Franks
 Henry H. Gardiner
 Wharton Green
 Chas. W. Guttzeit
 Frank Hedley

Lansing C. Holden
 Abner U. Howard
 Frederick P. Kafka
 Alfred W. Kiddle
 Beverley S. King
 Edward L. Leeds
 Charles Macdonald
 Douglas I. McKay
 Arthur McMullen
 Asa M. Mattice
 S. C. Munoz
 Edward E. Palen
 F. P. Palen
 James Plummer
 E. M. Sawtelle
 Willits H. Sawyer
 Charles F. Scott
 Holton H. Scott
 J. N. Shannahan
 R. B. Sheridan
 Frederick Snare
 Stevenson Taylor
 Benjamin B. Thayer
 Samuel W. Trawick
 Samuel C. Weiskopf
 Fred W. Weller
 Gust Pers Wern
 William O. Wood

GEO. M. HASKELL
 JAMES F. CASE

MENU



Grape Fruit Supreme

Chicken Broth Manhattan

Celery

Olives

Nuts

Lobster and Shrimp Newburg

Breast of Chicken, Supreme

Au Gratin Potatoes

New Asparagus, Hollandaise

Frozen Egg-Nog, Cream Sauce

Cafe Noir

Cigars

Cigarettes



Charles Marshall Wales of Elkhorn, Wis., who has a complexion the same as Waldo's and who is a Mechanical Engineer the same as Waldo and who is familiarly known as "Ird" is a Democrat who chants "Revenge". His height is 5 ft 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ in; his weight is 140 lbs; his age is 23 yrs. 1 mo. 6 da. He belongs to Adelfhia and to Phi Kappa Psi.



Anna Stone who has a complexion of
 "peaches and cream" is 25 yrs. 3 mo. old and
 weighs 140 lbs. She is 5 ft. 7 in. tall and is
 going to follow the profession of a love (?)
 star gazer. She wants "straw berry short-cake"
 for $340\frac{3}{10}$ days and "faith" for the remaining
 $143\frac{1}{10}$ days. Her nickname is "Immortal Shakes-
 peare". Her politics are the same as Schuster's.
 She is a member of Castalia and graduates
 in the Quilt Science Course.



Howard Burton Smith of Leon, Wis., known as the "Viscount", graduates at the age of 2 yrs. 9 mos. 5 d. His future occupation is Metallurgical Engineering. His complexion is light, his height is 5 ft. 9½ in. and his weight 133 lbs. In Politics, he is, a democrat. He belongs to The Chi Psi Fraternity.

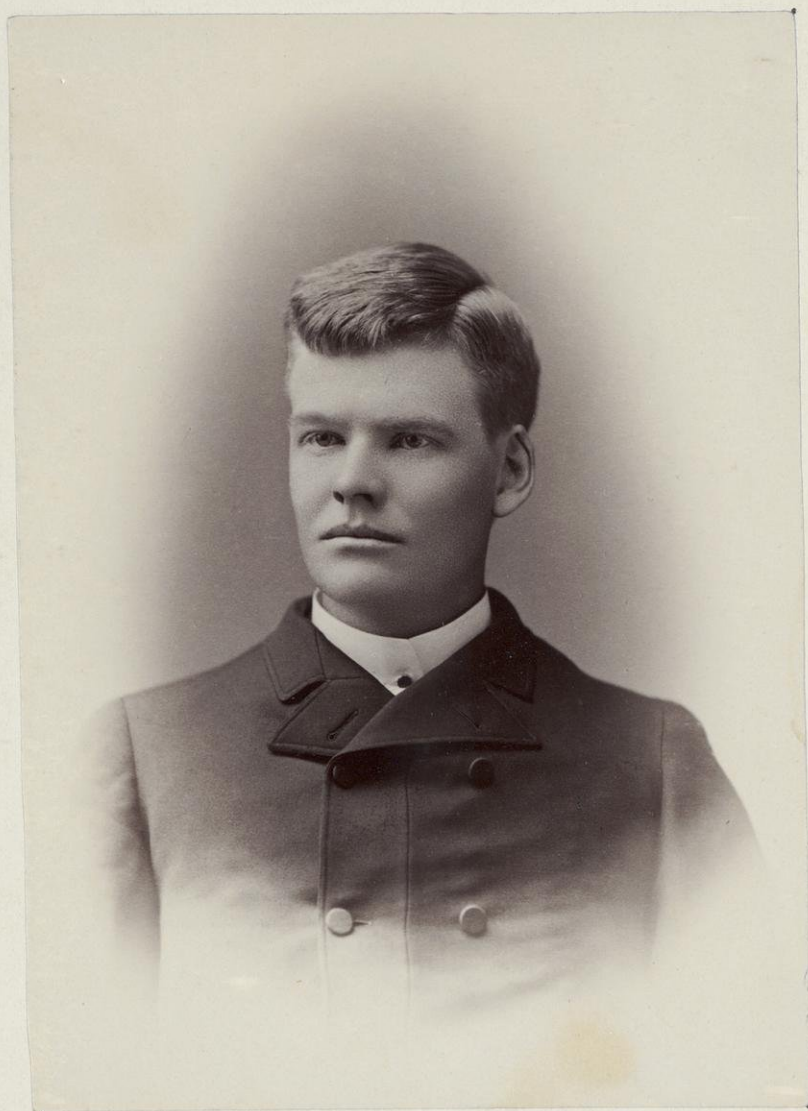


Charles Hsley Brigham of Milwaukee, who informs us that "maud wants but little here, below", is commonly known as Mormon. He is a Prohibitionist. His complexion is fair to middling. He intends to follow the Profession of Teaching. His age is 23 yrs 4 mo. 4 da.; his height is 5 ft. 6 in.; his weight is 130 lbs.

He belongs to Athena, Chi. Psi, and U. G. M. C. A.



Carrie Ella Baker of Madisoc, Wis, known
to her friends as Caddish, intends to be a
teacher. She wants life, liberty and hap-
piness. Her height is 5 ft. 7½ in; her weight
is 140 lbs, and her age is 20 yrs. 8 mos. 18 days.
In Politics she is a Democratic Prohibition-
ist. She belongs to Castalia and to Y.W.C.A.
She is an Ancient Classical.



Nels Marcus Thygeson of Martell, Wis., graduates from the Engineering department at the age of 24 yrs. His complexion is light; his height is 5 ft. 10 in; his weight, 169 lbs. In Politics he is Independent. His future occupation is law and he wants "cash". He is a member of Atsena.





William Harvey Miller of Hazel Green, Wis. was born at Jefferson, Grant County, April 4, 1864. His early education was received in the village school of that place. In 1879 he graduated from the Hazel Green High School and entered the Greek Class of U. of W. in the Fall of '80. He was a member of the M. E. Church, having joined when he was 15 yrs. old. He was a Republican but was inclined toward Prohibition. He was 6 ft. 1 in. tall and weighed 170 lbs. In personal appearance he was very fine looking. He had a strong noble character. He died Dec 4, 1884 from paralysis of the brain.



Elizabeth Agnes Waters of Fondulac, Wis.
graduates from the "Civil Science Course". Her age
is 20 yrs; her height is 5 ft 4 in, and her weight 117 lbs.
She is a Democrat. She is a member of
Castalia which society she represented at a
Joint-Debate between Laurens & Castalia.

1888



Joseph Whitford Vernon of Madison
graduates at the age of 25 yrs. 2 mo.
His height is 5 ft $7\frac{1}{2}$ in; his weight
150 lbs. His complexion is light. His
future occupation is unsettled. He is
a Prohibitionist. His nickname is Joe.
He is a member of Athena and of the
Sigma Chi Fraternity.



William Henry Masweyer, commonly called "Bill", and who is as he himself has said, in urgent need of a house and lot. He graduated from the Engineering Dept at the age of 21 yrs. 3 mo. 28 da. He is 5 ft 9½ in. tall and is the "weightiest" man of the class since he weighs over 200 lbs. He is a Democrat and intends to follow the Profession of Engineering. He is a member of Phi Delta Theta Frat. His home is in Milwaukee, Wis.



Charles Lewis Ostefeldt, of Manitowoc,
joined the class of '85 in the fall of '82.
He graduates from the Civil Engineering
Department at the age of 21 yrs, 1 mo.
He is 6 ft $\frac{1}{2}$ in. tall and weighs 178 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.
In complexion he is very light. His
nickname is "Oste". He is a member
of Athena.



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THE BOTANICAL WORK OF DR. L. H. PAMMEL AT IOWA STATE COLLEGE¹

A. T. ERWIN

The task of reciting the history and activities of the work in botany at Iowa State College under the leadership of Dr. L. H. Pammel for the last thirty-five years is no small one and while worthy of an abler pen, is an assignment which I accept with pleasure.

A few figures taken from the college catalog the year Dr. Pammel took up his work here, 1889, and for the current year, may be of interest to this end.

At that time there were seven post-graduates at the Iowa State College. Last year there were 375. In no other form does the spirit of research find more tangible expression than in graduate study. In this field botany has always been well represented both by post-students majoring in this subject and also by those specializing in the plant industry group who elect it as a supporting line. Both faculty and graduate students will testify to the fine spirit of co-operation and the friendly interest accorded them by Dr. Pammel in the pursuit of their problems.

Botany affords the foundation for the applied sciences of horticulture and farm crops. This prerogative appears, however, to have been a hidden talent in the early days at Ames. The catalog of 1890 reveals the name of not one single student specializing in agriculture. Today, we have 394 freshmen agricultural students in the collegiate courses. The material development, that is, buildings and equipment has increased in a corresponding ratio. In 1890, according to records, this was valued at \$300,000. A corresponding figure for today totals around six million. This speaks much for the confidence reposed by our commonwealth in the Iowa State College and for the generous way in which it has been supported.

In 1889 the department of botany carried eight courses; today it offers forty-two, divided between major lines in morphology, pathology, physiology, ecology, and taxonomy. In those early days the head of the department was both chief magistrate and

Lacrosse, Ice,
his weight-king
Ht. Politically
to Hesperia,
Natural History
Agricultural

¹ Delivered before the Iowa Academy of Science, Ames, Iowa, 1924.

executioner. At that time the department was strictly a one-man affair; today, the department has a staff of fourteen, including a number of full professors who are immediately responsible for major lines of work.

In the Agricultural Experiment Station there has been a similar growth in which botany has shared, and in the research work to which it has contributed its full quota. Reference should also be made to the direct contribution botany has made to the applied plant lines in horticulture and farm crops. Practically all field work dealing with cultural problems, in the last analysis, rests squarely back on some underlying principle of botany.

The list of contributions made by the botany department staff would be too lengthy for this occasion, but I am sure that I voice the sentiments of my associates in the plant industry group, in saying that they not only represent an important contribution in themselves, but have also been of material aid to those of us dealing more directly with cultural problems.

The field of systematic botany is probably Dr. Pammel's favorite theme and represents his special line of activity. If there is a crannied nook in our prairie flora that he has not scoured, it will take a compound microscope to discover it. Dr. Pammel has also collected widely in the Rockies and along the Pacific coast. One of the interesting features of this herbarium is the collection of parasitic fungi. The college herbarium at present writing according to Curator Cratty contains 170,000 sheets representing the flora of the United States.

Dr. Pammel's early work in the field of plant pathology is also significant. Early in the 80's he spent a summer in Texas studying a disease of cotton now known as the *cotton root rot*. It is interesting to note that at that time when no one had yet found or described a soil plant pathogen, Dr. Pammel arrived at this conclusion in regard to cotton root rot. The findings that he reported have in the main stood the test of time and his contributions on *Ozonium root rot* of cotton will always stand as a monument to his early work.

Another very notable contribution by Dr. Pammel came in 1893 in connection with his studies with *Black Rot* of cabbage. Previous to 1893 the cause of this disease was unknown. He established definitely that this disease was caused by bacteria. I believe this was the first authentic case of a bacterial vascular parasite. This contribution again affords a precedent on other work on bacterial vascular diseases of plants.

This sketch would indeed be incomplete without some reference to Dr. Pammel's work as a teacher of the hundreds of students who have gained their knowledge of plant life and their inspiration for things out-of-doors from him, and mention of the numerous graduates of his department who now hold responsible positions in the various branches of botany in other institutions.

The farmers of Iowa have for years looked to Dr. Pammel for suggestions on how to fight quack grass and other persistent weeds and his investigations along this line have been of great value to the state.

Last, but by no means least, I wish to mention the prominent part played by our botany department in the conservation of our state resources. The State Board of Conservation, under the able leadership of Chairman Pammel, have acquired some 36 tracts, aggregating upwards of 4,000 acres, and this, including the rivers and lakes over which this board has jurisdiction, makes a total of 100,000 acres of state park area for Iowa. In the preservation of these spots of scenic beauty and historical interest, of our wild flowers and arborescent flora and its accompanying bird life, and with this a pleasure ground for our people, a chance for an outing close to home, the value and significance of this movement will become more and more patent and appreciated as years go by.

It is therefore obvious that the botanical work of the Iowa State College has played an important role in the development of our state and that it has enjoyed leadership of a high order. For this we make grateful acknowledgement on this occasion as well as to express appreciation to our governing board which has loyally backed its faculty and protected its ranks from the spoils system which has been the curse of many state institutions.

I believe it was Sir Walter Scott who said, "The man whom I call deserving the name is one whose thoughts and exertions are for others than himself." By this standard, Dr. Pammel, whom we are pleased to honor today has rendered full measure.

IOWA STATE COLLEGE.

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IOWA STATE COLLEGE.

Louis Herman Pammel of Lacrosse, Wis.,
is 23 yrs. of age and weighs 153 lbs, his height being
5 ft. 10 in. His complexion is light. Politically
he is a Democrat. He belongs to Hesperia,
Bildungsverein, and to the Natural History
Club. He graduates from the Agricultural
Department.



Rose Eugenie Schuster who informs us that her residence is "over the Garden Wall", has a "lily white" complexion (so she tells us). Her height is "the same as Stonie's, only a little shorter". Her future occupation will be that of "Advance Agent and Bill-sticker of the Van Tannenbergs Company, of which she is Van Tannenbergs. Her wants are "pickles". She graduates in the "Guilt Science course" and is an active member of Castalia.



George Willard Baldwin of Kyanwega, whose "complexion is variable according to the weather" and whose future occupation is "doubtful" graduates at the age of 26 yrs. 4 mos. He is 5 ft. 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ in tall and weighs 150 lbs.

He is a Republican and his wants are numerous. His nickname is Geo. Washington.

He is a member of Herperia and also of the Athletic Association.

828



Emma Goddard of Monroe, Wis. graduates at the age of 21 yrs. in the Modern Classical course. Her height is 5 ft 6 in; weight, 120 lbs. ar



August Lindemann of Milwaukee is the "Baby" of the class, being 18 yrs. 11 mo. 25 da of age. He is 5 ft 8½ in. tall and weighs 149 lbs. He graduates in the Engineering Dept and it is his strongest desire to "slay" the man who invented labor. His nick name is "Ludy". He is a member of Hesperia.



Patrick Henry Connolly of Racine, Wis. and
pitcher of the University Nine, graduates
in the civil engineering course at the age
of 22 yrs. His height is 5 ft. 9½ in; his weight, 172 lbs.
His future occupation is civil engineering. He is
a Democrat. His nickname is 'Connolly'. It is
his most heart felt wish that there may be
a system of sewerage introduced into Madison.
He is an ex-Hesperian.



Alice Lucretia Williams known to her friends as "Kit" is the leading lady in the "Boston(?) Ideal Company". She is 19 yrs 2 mo. old and 5 ft. 5 in tall. She weighs 113 lbs. She graduates in the Modern Classical Course and is a member of Castalia. Her home is in Madison.



J. Albert Williams of Hazel Green, Wis., aged 24 yrs, graduates from the Modern Classical Department. His complexion is a "between"; his height is 5 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; his weight, 158 lbs. He is to practice law; when successful, he wishes "Heaven's last and best gift to man".

He has been an active member of Athena.



Frank Wilber Holt of Brooklyn, Wis., who is 26 yrs old, 5 ft. 10 in. tall, 150 lbs in weight, informs us, after he has fully considered the question that he intends to be a "Cow Boy". He is a Republican and belongs to Athena.







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