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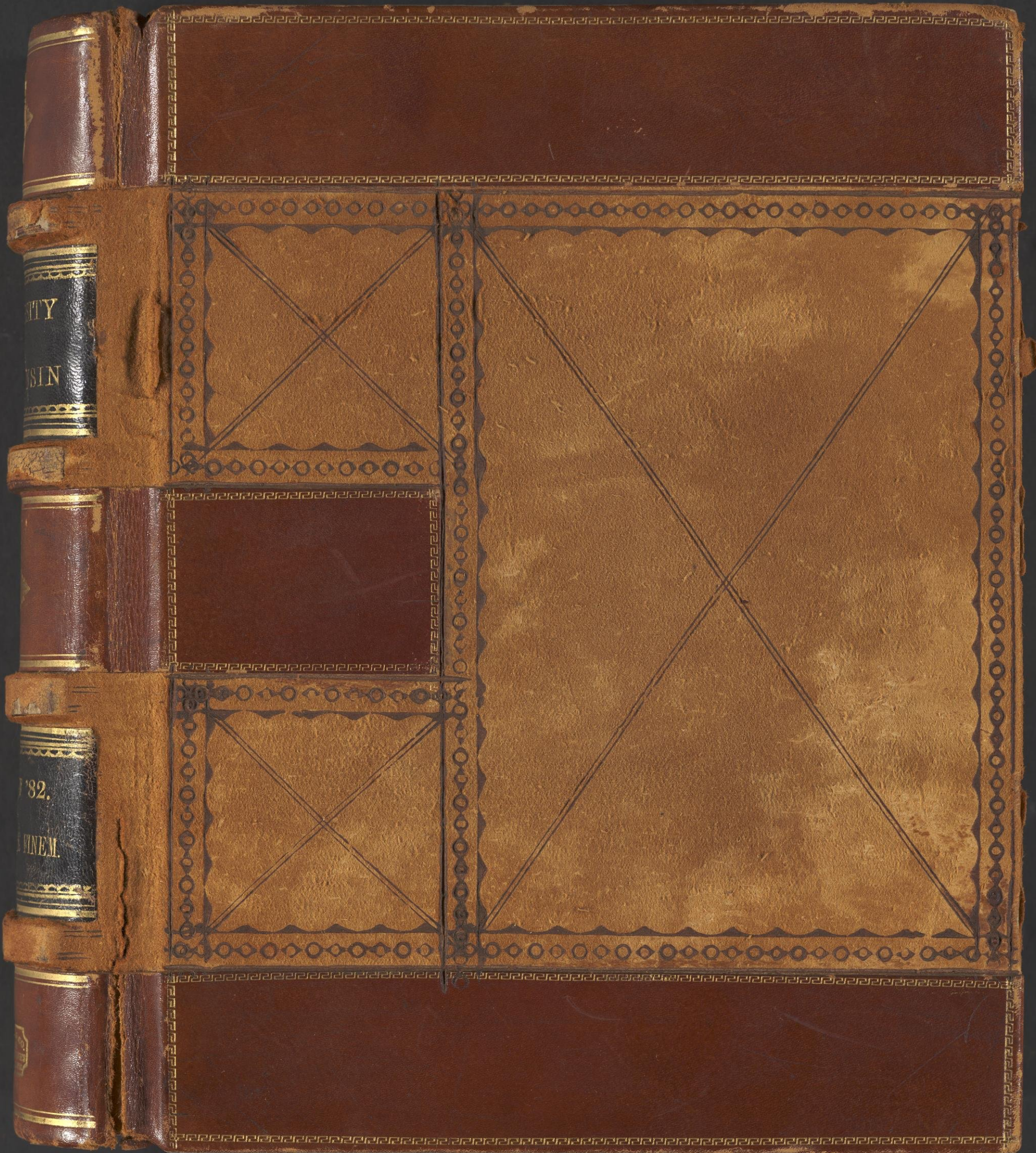
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ITY

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WISCONSIN. Univ. Class of 1882.

IWXF
+1882



History
Class of 1882.

Motto-

"Certum peti finem"
pl

1.

The person who asked "What is History but the narrative of the crimes, follies and miseries of men?" showed very plainly that he knew nothing of the History of the Class of '82.

Our History, as will be seen, reveals nothing of crime, folly or misery. It is the story of four such happy years as, it may be, we shall never see again. And as to considerations of its importance, Macaulay's History of England dwindles into insignificance beside it.

On a hot September morning in eighteen hundred and seventy eight we first met as a class.

Most of us were strangers to each other and as we looked into the faces now so familiar then so strange we could but think "Is this the illustrious class with which I am to cast my fortunes?" for '82 has never been noted for great beauty.

At first we had little idea whether those we met in the corridors and on the stairs were Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores or ——— dear classmates. But at last we settled down to recitations and work. After a few days we could remember that the noisy little gentleman was Mr. E. P. S. Wright and that the prominent gentleman with curly hair and blue eyes was Mr. Will Anderson. With this to start with we rapidly progressed and soon knew all even

as we were known.

With delight we hailed the advent of a catalogue, our names printed in such a book! Oh who can tell the joy who has not experienced it? The following are those who started on the glorious race that is to terminate tomorrow.

Wm. G. Anderson.

Jesse W. Boyce.

Albion B. Blair.

Eugene E. Campbell.

Flora R. Carr.

Erwin C. Cornelius.

Frank De La Matyr.

Chas. M. Dodson.

Emmett A. Drake.

Heinrich Haass.

Ole Hagen.

Louis R. Head.

Wm. H. Jacobs Jr.

Frank F. Doherty.

Henry Pennock.

Edward B. Priest.

Andrew J. Rice.

Andrew D. Schindler.

Haltert D. Smith.

John Penney.

Calvin C. Todd.

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Eliha P. S. Wright.

Fred P. Carley.

Sarah Chambers.

Nellie C. Chase

John J. Esch.

Kali A. Everest.

Frank M. Fish.

Arthur H. French.

Carrie M. Jones.

Joseph Hallam Jr.

Rev. Keenan Jr.

C. Nelson Luker.

Mary G. O'Sheridan.

Frances E. Phelps.

Chas. B. Quincy.

Albert M. Sawitz.

Howard Teasdale.

Chas. L. Alverson.

Dedie A. Beebe

Chas. G. Carpenter.

Wm. P. Collins.

Wm. E. Dodds.

Fred W. Pratt.

Marion Frisby.

Thomas W. Haight.

Frank A. Howe.

Fannie S. Howe

Emil F. Keuper.

Frederick Kisinger.

Frischig Kunklin.

Lester M. Lake.

Fred W. Loomis.

Daniel W. Lynch.

Frances S. McNair.

Wallis B. Pearson.

Hugh H. Price.

Corydon T. Purdy.

Geo. E. Robinson.

Chas. W. Roe.

Mary E. Rusk.

James A. Sheridan

W. E. Vanhise

Chas. B. Wade.

Frank D. Winkley.

Sixty six in all, we were the Freshman class - the Baby class and a fine large one too. If not as handsome as some we had lungs, as our class-meetings fully proved.

What cheers the Freshman heart like a class meeting? O it is impossible that anything should take its place in his affections. We held class meetings just as every class before us did. But were even discussions as to Constitution and motto so spirited before? Never. Dispute over the motto ran so high that it was not until May 21st 1880 that we finally decided upon our motto - *Certum peti finem* - seek a certain end - freely translated by someone however as *Sic 'em Pete find 'em*.

During our Freshman year we were called upon to mourn the loss by death of one of our number. Heinrich Haas died in October, eighteen hundred and seventy-eight. The class wore badges of mourning for fourteen days. This is the only loss by death we have ever sustained.

At the end of the Freshman year we lost Twenty three members - to wit -

Flora R. Carr.

Heinrich Haas -

Wm. H. Jacobs Jr.

Andrew J. Rice.

Halbert D. Smith.

John Tenney.

Fred P. Calkley.

Frank M. Fick.

C. Nelson Lukes.

Mary G. O'Sheridan.

Howard Teasdale.

Dedie A. Beebe.

Emil F. Kuiper.

Lester M. Lark.

Daniel W. Lynch.

Francis E. McKain.

Walter B. Pearson.

Hugh H. Price.

Corydon T. Purdy.

Mary E. Rusk.

W. E. Vauhise.

Chas. G. Wade.

Frank D. Winkley.

"When September's golden month" rolled around once more we met again, this time Sophomores.

No Warlar boards adorned our brows but in spite of this presumably chilling state of affairs we were heartily glad to see each other again.

On counting up we found that we had, indeed lost twenty three but had gained nineteen new members. These were

Anna B. Butler.

Chas. R. Evans.

Wm. J. Mutch.

Lucy M. Gay.

Merina M. Gilbert.

Arthur Hatch

Mary C. Lamb.

John J. McAnaw.

David F. Simpson.

Lizzie A. Wing.

Edward J. Collins.

John F. Collins.

Albert T. Gamble.

Kavanaugh D. Jones.

Harry H. Powers.

James O. Thomas.

Walter H. Chase

James A. Cole

Caleb N. Harrison.

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Our class meetings prospered at first but soon fell off - the dignity of Sophs. causing us to somewhat forget our first love.

During the Sophomore year we were invited by Miss Craig to Ladies' Hall for a class party -

Auspicious event! Just what we had wished for so long. With haste did the harmless Sophomores prepare and bid them to Ladies' Hall and what a delightful evening was passed!

Games of all sorts, dancing, charades and recitations by Miss Craig and Miss Sturtevant entertained us well and we departed feeling that life had not been in vain for we had attended a class party. At the end of the Sophomore year we lost fifteen members -

Wm. B. Anderson.

Jesse W. Boyce.

Anna B. Butler.

Erwin C. Cornelius.

Frank O. De La Matyr.

Chas. M. Dodson.

Chas. R. Evans.

Henry Pennock.

Elisha P. S. Wright.

Geo. Keenan Jr.

Geo. E. Robinson.

Walter H. Chase.

James A. Cole.

Andrew Schindler.

In the Fall we gained eight:

John A. T. Bjornson.

Chas. Fridel.

Chas. W. Wells.

Florence Bascom.

Oscar J. Frost.

Henry C. Halbroseten.

Homer W. Hillyer.

Alvin F. Roti.

As we entered the Junior year a feeling of sadness that was somewhat akin to pain stole over us as we commenced the tussle with Physics.

Someone said that taking Physics for fifteen weeks straight along was no joke, and all concurred in this sentiment.

That Physics Lecture Room! - dear spot - was the scene of heroic resolve. There were circulated these papers which I hold in my hand -

(We, the undersigned members of the Junior class agree to faithfully endeavor to raise turn-sides from this date (till the end of the term)
(Signed)

It is needless to say that the gentlemen signed this paper in a body and carried out the scheme with noble success.

Those who know the spirit of the girls of '82 and their sympathy with all worthy effort will not be surprised to learn that although they declined to

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sign they drew up a paper heartily commending the action of their brothers and wishing them all possible success and gave it to the gentlemen as an encouragement to them in their arduous task.

This paper was also brought out under the benign influence of Physics.

(Nov. 9th 1880 - We, the undersigned, believe it consistent with our dignity as Juniors to carry canes.)
(Signed)

The next morning after this was signed the gentlemen marched in, in single file, each carrying a cane gracefully under the arm.

It was a glorious sight and the wildest enthusiasm pervaded all beholders.

The Sophomores and Freshmen were seized with a burning desire to go and do likewise and canes of every description - even broomsticks - were in great demand for a week thereafter.

But with all our fun we were really having a desperate struggle with Physics and it was finally decided to petition Dr. Davies to dispense with the usual examination and substitute and in the goodness and kindness of his heart he consented. Every member of '82 will always have a warm corner in his heart for Dr. Davies - we never shall forget it.

During the winter we met in a social way at the home of one of our number, and

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speaking for myself, I can say that I enjoyed the evening very much.

As the snow disappeared a Junior picnic was the theme of our fifty five tongues.

As warm weather drew near interest increased and plans matured. With our customary liberality and hospitality, and seeing that we could boast of only twelve girls, we invited about thirty young ladies to share our revels, and went to Winnegonah and held high carnival on May twenty sixth, eighteen hundred and eighty one. O that Junior picnic! We played Ruth and Jacob in spite of the heat, we swung off the tower, played ball and ate that good, good supper and felt that our youth was renewed like the eagles.

A little before this we had decided upon our class ring and had hoped that some of us at least would be able to wear our class rings to the class picnic but they were not finished until the middle of the succeeding vacation.

Our Junior exhibition was a great success. The speakers were eloquent and all passed off in a highly satisfactory manner.

Mr. Mudgett, our instructor in Zoölogy was called to Alaska on a scientific expedition starting some weeks before the end of the Spring term.

He was obliged to crowd us very much with work in order to complete the study before he went. Calling to mind our success in the matter of Physics we drew up another petition addressed to Mr. Murdock, praying him to forbear examining us and mirabile dictu! ~~to~~ our prayer was answered as we wished.

We seemed to bear a charmed life - Troubles slipped past us without touching us -

At the end of the Junior year we lost five, namely,

Carrie M. Jones
Lizzie A. Wing
Frederick Kiehniger
Fred W. Loomis
Frances E. Phelps.

One of these losses was occasioned as we learned in a few short months, by dire intentions on the part of the person lost. We may sometime meet Mrs. F. D. Cady but never again Miss Carrie Jones. So far as we know this is the only member of '82 who has left us to put on the chains.

May she live long and be happy is the wish of us all.

At the opening of the Senior year we had added to our list nine -

Geo. H. Wilman.
Ewing L. Patterson.
Thomas H. Kirk.

Mary Mackenzie.
 Emma Mackenzie.
 Frances S. Wiggin
 Chas. W. Caber.
 Francis R. Salisbury.
 Dominic Schuler.

Troublous times awaited us. The Antislavery League and the steps taken concerning Commencement caused much excitement among us. But we were destined to emerge from this cloud of cares into the sunlight of sociability. Prof. Allen invited us to his house on Feb. 25th of this year and President Bascom on Mch 23rd. Each of these occasions was delightful. Harmony prevailed and we began to get better acquainted with each other than we did before, though we had always been a united class.

Class hats were agitated and finally the gentlemen adopted the imposing stove pipe and the ladies the festive sunflower.

The taste of the class in so doing is loudly complimented on all sides, the gentlemen representing vertical architecture and the ladies horizontal.

If we could have a picnic when we were Juniors of course we could when we were Seniors. We held our picnic this year at Maple Bluff on Decoration Day and in the words of some one "There was nothing dry about it."

We went at two to Winnegunnah and as it looked showery we went prepared for rain and suffice it to say, we needed our preparations before we reached home, However it was voted a great success.

Our Senior vacation has been quite a gay one. The Senior girls gave a surprise ^{picnic} party to Miss Nellie Chase, one of our number, at her home on the shores of Dead Lake on Wed. June seventh.

Some dozen of the Senior boys surprised them all by putting in an appearance in the evening, thus adding much to the occasion.

Our class has taken a very active part in the Christian work of the University - Most of the prominent members of both the University Christian Association and the Young Men's Christian Association belong to '82.

Of fact, we are a glorious class and feel proud of each other. The world shall hear from us yet.

Hurrah for '82!

E. K. Holden

Mary C. Lamb

} Historians.

Read on Class Day - June 20th 1882.

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Class Prophecy
J. J. Ech.

In Hebrew tongue - the one of greatest worth
 The word to prophesy means bubble forth.
 Like dancing bubbles may my prophecy
 Be highly colored, filled with pleasantry
 Be but a temporary ebullition
 Upon the surface of your disposition.

The nth descendent down the line of Jacob
 Prophetic art forms the best part of my make up.
 Thus gifted I am now prepared to say
 What time may show you on a future day.
 The better this to do I went to sleep,
 A failing of class prophets rather weak.

The prologue ended now the tale begins
 And prophet thus the "rest of life" soon begins.
 Should I omit you take it not to heart
 Far better thus than play a jester's part.
 That fifteen minutes may for this suffice
 It seems but proper shall a few should suffice.

The first poor victim of the deadly flame,
 Was "good boy" Samson, who in childhood came
 Nigh the Siren's overpowering array;
 He wandered once to western mines away
 But to their isle returned without delay,
 And smiling wrode his happy life away -
 Cabren and Pratt with zealous care implore
 The willing hand and smile of eighty-four.
 While little Joseph, not to be outdone,
 Has found his fortune fair in eighty-one

Soon Drake and Powers take the beaten way
 Although they longest from it seemed to slay.
 The others all made haste to fall in line,
 Some much too poor and some before their time.
 Save one who on the ministry was bent,
 And swore as bachelor his life he spent.
 Ah, Holden wouldn't marry, no not he,
 How happy all alone, he thought, to be.
 To run the parsonage he had the skill,
 To crib a sermon straight he thought not ill.
 All this to him was gain without a wife,
 Alone he could partake the joys of life.
 No troubles knit his fair and genial brow.
 For it was then as fresh as it is now.
 A bachelor he corked his frugal meal,
 And fatter grew and better seemed to feel.
 Thus at his noble work my dream him leaves,
 Reversed and loved by all his gathered sheaves.
 One word in passing may this scene suffice—
 Let married folk from Schuler take advice;
 By long experience he's learned the art
 Of how to rule and please his better part.
 With little hope to ever find a mate
 Your prophet haunts the dream next to relate.
 But scarce the bridal bells had died away,
 And sentimental thoughts forsook my lay,

Than all was changed, and horror filled the air.
 'Twas midnight; and amid the lightning's glare
 Wild cries came from a wrecked and burning train,
 And filled with dismal sound a western plain;
 While flitting here and there, with stealthy tread,
 I seemed to see three men in garbs of red.
 In looks they all a striking semblance bore
 To members of our class well known of yore.
 The Collins brothers, missing better fame,
 Have through misdeeds obtained a household name.
 My dream was shifted to a prison cell
 Where Jack and Bill and Ed were forced to dwell.
 The first two staid to die a natural death,
 But Ed to heaven went for want of breath.
 Your prophet by such sights was troubled sore,
 And muttered words in sleep, perhaps he swore;
 But fancy quick o'er him had used her power
 And changed the view with every passing hour.
 For now I seemed in foreign lands to pace
 And met the veiled face of Turkish lace.
 For Turkey, deep in heathendom enthralled,
 The heart of one too deeply had appalled.
 So Mato McKenzie thither bravely went
 And several months of useless toil there spent.
 For Mary, though she had the gift of speech,
 No patience had, the little Turk to teach.

Thus sick and tired of missionary cares,
 She quickly to her native home repairs,
 And lets the heathen die as best they can,
 And spends her time in flirting with a man—
 This noble picture made your prophet smile,
 For in our dreams we nothing know of guile,
 Nor small and petty vile.

Another vision dawned upon my view,
 Which, though un hoped, proved yet by far too true.

The scene, a market-place; occasion, war;
 Excited thousands flocked from near and far,
 To hear the speakers, Todd and Carpenter,
 The burning words of sage and orator.

Said Todd: "My boys, my blue-eyed, husky men,
 'It does me good. I'm with you once again."

"This thing played out, this racket war must cease,
 'I'm dry and want to drink the mug of peace."

At this all dashed their arms in loud assent,
 And with their shouts the very air was rent.

Then "Carp" with step elastic, visage grand,
 Aured the great multitude with uplifted hand.

And thus he spoke; "Well friends we're in a muss,
 But what's the use of getting up a fuss?"

"If we do not get there, and cannot make it

"Why then we shall be pounded, plague take it.

"Let every man himself preserve most dear

"By quick retreat when enemies are near
 And not his shadow fear."

The murmur which arose, like opiates -
 Was soothing to the prophet's throbbing pate,
 And dozing on midst ever changing scenes,
 One hit his fancy listen what it means;
 The scene a theater, Prince Hamlet being played,
 For which our Jones a good Polonius made.
 His part adapted well to modern rant,
 Gave him a chance to give advice and rant.
 By nature one to always give advice,
 He gave no man his ear, but all his voice.
 Ophelia, better known as Lucy Gray,
 By him had all her breath quite talked away -
 Though Shakespeare offers her by love o'ercome,
 In Jones's version she's by talk undone.

One virtue must for him be sure allowed
 Though sometimes off, he never yet was cowed -
 For even when his body could not walk
 His ghost kept up the customary talk
 As if the stage did stalk.

The play with charming music then did end,
 Which made my fickle fancy elsewhere tend -
 Far off in icy Finland, black and drear -
 I nothing but the praise of Hagen hear;
 Acknowledged chief of learning in the land,
 He thinks his fame as lasting brass will stand -
 Although quite odd and foolish some may claim
 'Tis but a fault of great name it is plain.

From Mimer's fountain mythic tales he drew,
 Yggdrasil, the tree, and Aegard too,
 Of Midgard Serpent large, and Nifflheim,
 Ginnung-gaps, Hel, Thor, and Yotunheim,
 In epic he renown had gained world-wide
 In Mahabharata and Eddas tried.

As for the Idysee and Niebelungen,
 Die hat er schon als kleines Kind geungen,
 Er war ein kluger Junge.

Again imagination leaves the scene
 And leads me to another, higher theme;
 In which Miss Frieb, blessed with patience rare,
 Would rouse conviction in her audience fair.
 But all in vain, her subject was too old—

The knell of woman's rights had long been tolled—
 She struggled on, and grew most sad to note
 How many women didn't care to vote.

In after years, although it was too late,
 She saw and then corrected her mistake;
 And happy ended her eventful life

As someone's dearest friend, alias wife—
 One other dream, and then my sleep is done;
 I see in Congress of our class but one—

The House is thronged with men from every state
 And in the chair, erect, the speaker sate.
 Upon himself the eye of all he drew

But what's the diff? he's not of eighty-two.

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Then soon, by sections, one gets on the floor,
In form and semblance like a "two-by-four".
I was Dimpsen who his goal had thus attained,
But, as expected, with his honor stained.

He knew the "ropes", could run the old "machine"
To suit himself when least it should so seem.
On this occasion, waxing warm, he spoke:

"By gits" - I must his words exactly quote -

"My bill to aid my starving friends must pass

"For I was once a member of their class.

"There's Friedel, with one arm, an awkward curse,

"Can't eat enough, and so must have a nurse -

"There's Burr and Campbell, stewart men are they,

"Must have a better job or higher pay;

"While Mutch, and Head, and Wells will surely die

"Without their pieces from the party pie

"To French, Miss Chambers, and to Mellic Chace,

"Give each a post-office or better place.

"To all the rest let pensions large be given,

"For not a cent they'll earn this side of heaven -

"Save unto Esch, who did us much offend,

"Let not his class to him its love extend;

"Avoid him to the end"

At this your prophet shuddered, then awoke,
And lo! it was but a dream, a harmless joke.

Prophetic visions then my mind forsook,
And I to writing them myself betook.

And in the future—most of you, grown old
 May see that I the truth exact foretold.
 Here only snatches of your life I give
 I know not how the rest of it you live,
 Yet true and faithful to my hidden art,
 I always give the most suggestive part.
 Let not what I have said your hopes suppress
 But may you all more bravely onward press—
 And while my task as prophet here must end
 What I foresee is but the farther end—
 While 'interposing scenes I had to shun
 The ways to goals I've set has just begun
 If in the course of fast receding years
 Some die and we for them shed bitter tears;
 Submit,—we all must sometime likewise pass—
 And in the decades who shall know our class?
 If it does not employ each passing hour
 To make itself in younger hearts a power.

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Chas. L. Alverson



A. H. French



Lucy M. Gay.

I was born Jan. 17th 1862 at Madison Wis.
In politics I am a Republican -
In religion a Congregationalist.
I expect to teach.

Lucy M. Gay-



A. B. Burr,

I was born at Princeton Ill.
Apr. 1st 1885. I am of American nationality.
I look forward to the time
when I may grace an editor's
sanctum.

Height 5-feet-10 inches - weight 176 lbs.
I am a Republican in politics.
In religion I am "Hyper Orthodox".
A. B. T. m.



Mary C. Lamb

I was born Dec. 19, 1860, in Madison Wis.
In religion I am a Congregationalist—
In politics a Republican— ΔΓ
Mary C. Lamb.



A. F. Humlin



A. F. Rolt.

Born in Monroe, Green Co. Wis. on
July 6th 1858. My nationality is
English-German. In the far off past-
my ancestry came from Saxony.

My intended profession is law
or teaching. My politics are
Republican. I belong to no religious
Creed or Sect.

A. H. Boli.

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E. J. Collins



J. A. T. Bjornson

Born at Perry, Iowa Co. Wis.
July 1st - 1861. I am of Norwegian
Descent. I intend to study
law. Am a Democrat in religion
politics. An Episcopalian in
religion.
J. A. T. Bjornson.



I am an American. Born in
1862 at Williamstown Mass.
Am not decided as to occupation.
A Republican in politics. In
Religion a congregationalist.
Florence Bascom.



E. A. Drake,

An American. Born two miles east
of Monticello, Wis., on Sept. 5th, 1855.
Politically, a Republican.
Professionally, a Lawyer (to be).



Kate A. Everest.

Born in Fond du Lac. Wis. Jan 4. 1869
In politics I was born a republican. in
religion, a Methodist.



J. Eoch

It happened on the 20th Mch 1861.
Sprung from German parents & like a dutiful son I have seen fit to adopt their nationality. My earliest perceptions were dimmed with sympathetic tears, my love for humanity being great as was my appetite. I was often weighed on a shingle, however much I desired to be found wanting.

No 2 of the epoch series finds me harder, more obdurate. Went to school, got into business relations with the world, suffered the consequences of my own acts. This was the one pepper in the spice of my life. The Sparta High School offered its advantages for my deepest plots & best laid campaigns. I summed up my experience in this school in an oration entitled "Inventive Genius".

I entered the University in '78. Slept much while a Freshman, joked much while a Soph., shamed much while a Junior, mostly kicked & in vain while a Senior - a most promising evolution. Study being interspersed so as to most relieve the Genius, although over conditioned, I think it presumptuous in me to boast of big margins, it don't look well.

As for a livelihood I am willing to enter any honest go-as-you-please race - to-all-eternity in which no risks are run of losing wealth or the respect of friends.

If I am slow in this race I want to be
the first to know it & if an improvement
of my physical & spiritual constitution
will hasten my progress I shall improve
them. I shall not ride on the tide of
politics the sooner to gain my goal, but
if the fence saves me from dishonest com-
promises, why, on the fence I shall sit
although it be of barbed wire.



Fannie S. Howe.

I was born in the little village of
Catfish Rock Co. Wis., when I
was two years old my parents moved
to Stoughton, where we lived till my
fifth year, since then till the Fall of 1878
I lived in Wagonville. My history is
an uneventful one, unless I call
my school life an important event.
that is, my life at the University
I am a congregationalist,
Fannie S. Howe.



C. C. Todd.

I was born at Fondulac Wis.
Dec 14, 1858. My nationality is
American. My intended occupation
is the Law, my politics are Republican
more than anything else. I profess
to be a Christian. Am a member
of the Presbyterian Church.
C. C. Fodd.



W. P. Collins

Born at Verona June Co. Wis.
March 10. 1859. My nationality is
Irish. My intended occupation is
making money. Am a Democrac-
in politics. Roman Catholic in
religion.
W. T. Collins.



C. J. Frost

I was born in Almond, Portage Co.,
Wis. Oct-24, 1859, of American parents.
My Father was a farmer, but died
when I was 7, years old. Went to the
district-school ~~till~~ Winter and Summer
till I was 16, when I was sent to
the Oskosh High school for seven
months, the next-year I staid at home
on the farm. In the early of Sept-
1877 I came to the University entering
the Scientific Course, Freshman with the
Class of '81. The next-year I staid at-
home again on the farm. In the Fall
of '89 I reentered the University as
a special student, but became a regular
scientific student at the end of the year.
I belonged to the "Anonymous ^{reading} Club" of seven
members. Had a Commencement appointment, but
was excused on account of filling out class
diplomas, have taken a technical course
and intend to follow it. Am an Antislavery
Republican. I have no leaning towards
any church.

O. J. Frost.



Chas. Friedel



Charles W. Wells.



Marion Frisby.



C. W. Caber

I was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan,
Jan'y 30. 1859. Soon after moved to Chicago
where I lived until 1866; then went to
Milwaukee where I have since lived.
Parentage American. Intended
occupation teaching. I am a
Republican and a member of the
Congregational Church.

Charles W. Cabern



F. W. Pratt.



Arthur Hatch

I was born in Kaukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa, Oct. 1, 1858. My parents are of New England origin, having immigrated early in life. At the age of two years I moved to McGregor, Iowa with my parents where my father has practiced law until the present time. I never attended school but six months until I was fourteen years old. My father instructing me partly by conversations given at spare moments and partly by lessons assigned in the morning and recited on his return from his business.

At the age of fourteen years I attended school at Bradford Academy, Iowa for six months. After remaining out of school a year I entered the High school at McGregor where I graduated three years afterwards under Prof. J. J. Maple. Entered the class of '82 of the U. of N. in the sophomore year.

I intend to study law as a profession.
Arthur Hatch,



D. F. Simpson

I was born the 13th of June 1860
in the immediate vicinity of Waupun,
As to nationality I am an American
Edition of a Scotchman. I intend
to prey upon the human race under
the guise of a lawyer. I am 4 inches
in high. As a politician I am a
civil service reformer based on competitive
examinations. A fair protective tariff
gradually working towards free trade.
I am a republican. I am a theist with,
as yet, no very definite religious creed. ☐△☐
O. A. Simpson



E. K. Holden

I was born July 12, 1855, in
the town of Otisfield, State of Maine,
Cumberland Co. For twenty years
I tilled the soil at home on my
father's farm. My parents are of
Scotch descent. I was brought up
a thorough going Republican, but
believe that the party has done
its work: and that the times demand
a new party. I am a member of
the Congregational Church, and
intend to spend the next three years
in the study of theology.
C. K. Holden.



J. H. Kirk.

I was born in Andover Mass,
Oct. 23, 1852, and am of Scottish parentage.
Have always been a Republican in
politics since my majority. I am a
member of the Presbyterian Church,
But hold liberal views on religious
topics. For several years have been
a teacher, but may enter the field of
journalism as a life work.
T. H. Kirk.



Lewis R. Head



I was born Aug. 7, 1859, at Hebron Jefferson Co. N. H. My ancestry has had for many generations a Yankee environment but if traced far enough back I find I am indebted to pretty much the whole British Empire for my existence. First & foremost to England, somewhat to Scotland, & lastly, my name indisputably affirms my claim to citizenship of the Emerald Isle. From such various sources have I drawn capabilities, varied if not profound. Hence it will not surprise you to learn that I intend to engage in teaching for my life work if my capabilities can find recognition in this field, but if not I shall be a preacher or a business man or a book agent.

Politically I was born & bred a republican & this is the only reason I can see for adhering longer to the party. Until some new party arises I shall remain a party unto myself.

My religious status is rather difficult to define. I belong to the Congregational church but I am not a congregationalist in any very definite sense. The best that I can say is that theology or religious philosophy has a great interest for me. On most of its propositions however, subordinate and

essential, I have yet to form an
opinion. I am waiting for later
years to solve the riddle of life and
reveal the mysteries of revelation

H. H. Powers



J. W. Haight



O. K. Harrison.



Minna M. Gilbert.



E. B. Priest.

Born at Brownville Jefferson Co.
N.Y. July 27, 1838. Am of English
~~de~~ descent. I intend to study law
or enter the Infidel Ministry. In politics
Independent. In religion Agnostic.

Graduated from Fond du Lac High
school in '76. Entered the University in
Fall of '78. Translated Greek at sight
with Clarence D. Van Wic in the Spring
of 1882.

E. B. Priest.

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Frank A. Hower.



A. J. Gamble,

85



H. W. Hilger

X25 2149

I was born at Waupium, Dodge Co.
Jan'y 26. 1859. I am of English descent,
My aim is to be a chemist. I am,
with the best of reasons it seems to me a
member of the Congregational Church.
In politics I am a prohibitionist,
At present a republican subject to change,
H. W. Hillger.



Joseph Hallam

I was born in the Town of Linden
Wisconsin on a farm and in a log
Cabin on Nov. 9 - 1855 of English parentage.
I claim relationship to Henry Hallam
the great historian although I don't know
that he was ever aware of that fact.

I entered the U. W. as a "Prof" in the fall
of 1877 and as a Freshman in 1878, taking
the Modern Classical Course.

I expect some day to be a lawyer. Am a
republican but not a radical. A member
of the Congregational Church but was reared
in the folds of Methodism - attended one
year the Normal School at Platteville Wis.
in 1874-5

Joseph W. Hallam



Emma Mackenzie,

I was born in the town of Bangor, La Crosse Co.
Wis. in a log cabin in the year of our Lord Eighteen
hundred and fifty-five. I am of Scotch descent.

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J. J. Oster



Mary Mackenzie.

Born in Bangor, Wis. 1859. Nov. 15th
In religion I am Baptist
" politics " " Prohibitionist.



C. G. Carpenter



John McAnaw

I was born at Croton Westchester
Co. N. Y. June 24th. 1838 My parents
both came from Ireland.

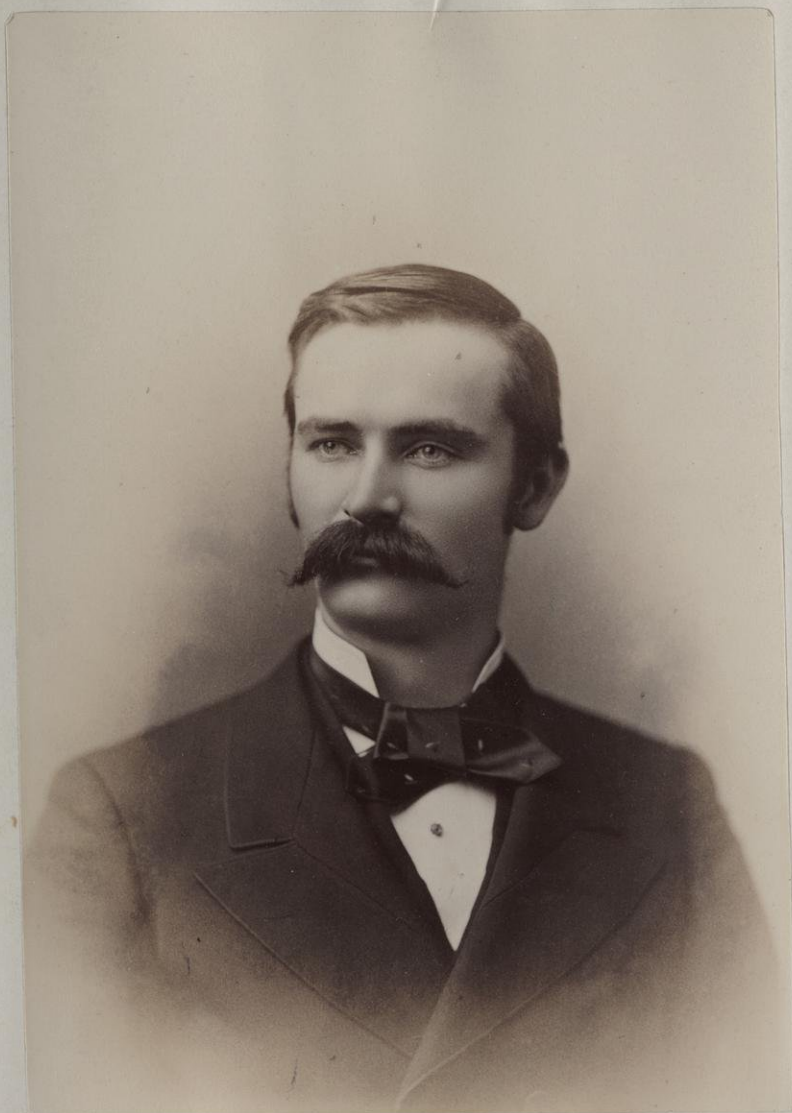
I have not yet determined upon
my occupation. In politics I am
Independent. And in religion am a
Catholic.

John McAnaw.



Albert M. Savin.

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W. J. Mutch.

I was born at Hillsborough, Vernon
Co. Wis. Feb. 4. 1858. Am of Scotch
nationality. Occupation not-decided
I am a Republican and a
Protestant in religion.

W. J. Mutch,



Fallie C. Chase

I was born Aug. 31, 1861 at Madison
Wis. I am American. I intend to
remain at home. Am a Democrat.
I am a Christian, Do not belong to
any church.

Nellie C. Chase



Geo. H. Milman.



William E. Lodd.



Chas. W. Rose.

I was born on the 10th day of
January 1853, at Big Bend, Waukesha
Co., Wisconsin. I am an American
but some take me for a German, and
others for a Norwegian.

I intend to go west and grow
up with the country. My politics are
republican subject to change.
I am a Theist, but not a member
of any church.

C. W. Rose.



C. D. Jones

I was born in the town of
Harrisburg, Lewis County, New York,
on the 18th day of Sept. 1856. My ancestors
were among the earliest settlers of "the
land of steady habits". The purity of
my Yankee lineage cannot be
questioned. I entered the University
in the Fall of 1878 as a special
student and made up the "prep"
German and Botany so as to enter
as a regular sophomore in the
Fall of 79. My favorite studies have
been Mathematics and history.

It is my intention to follow
the profession of law. In politics
I am a Republican in religion
a believer in Christianity.

G. D. Jones.



Jas. S. Thomas.

The subject of this sketch is a Welshman by birth, born in Carmarthen, Wales, in 1854. He crossed the Atlantic in 1865, having worked one year in a coal mine at Mountain Ash, Wales to pay his passage to America.

At eleven years of age he landed in New York City, without a relative in America, and from that time to this has not seen the face of any of his kin.

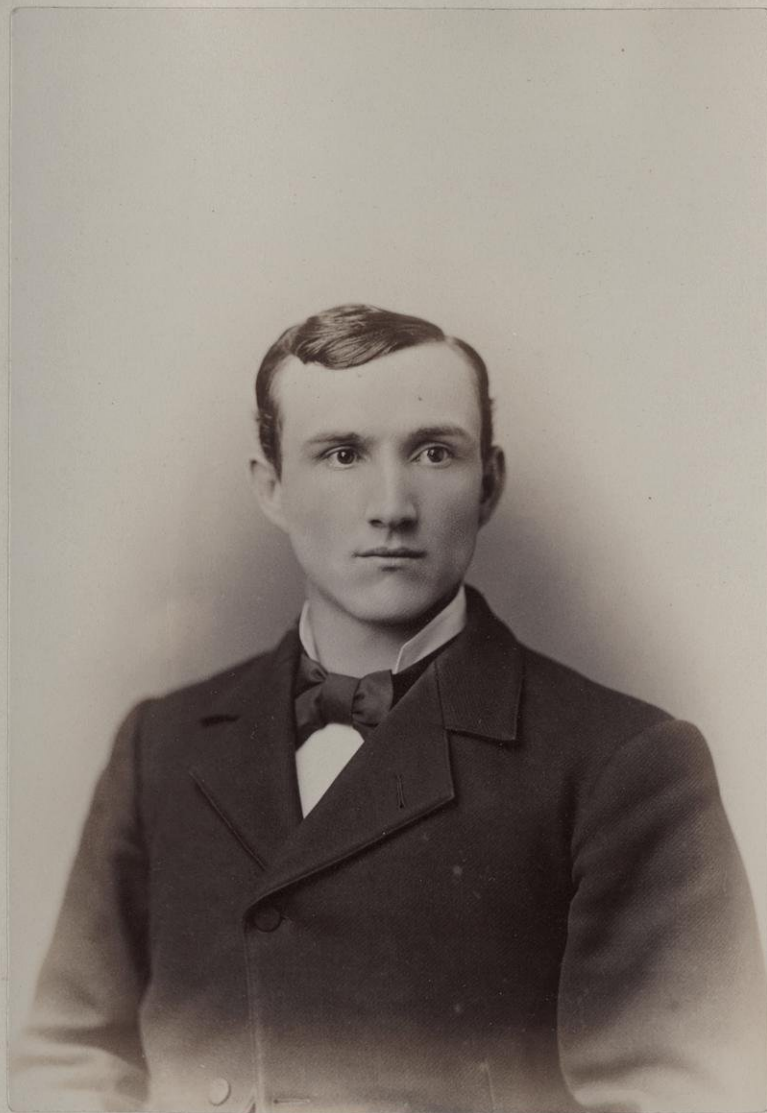
Jan'y 1872 he moved to Reedsburg Wis. where he was induced to attend school. After attending school three months, working in a basket-factory mornings and evenings, he received a Third Grade certificate. Since then has taught and worked in the harvest fields. In '86-7 and '77-8 he was principle of the Reedsburg Graded School. In politics he is a Republican. He hardly knows where he stands in the religious world, but of one thing he is quite sure, there is no spiritual comfort or nor happiness for him outside of the Christian religion.

Jas. S. Thomas,



Sallie Chambers.

I was born in Springfield, Dane Co.
Wis July 10, 1861. I am of English
and Scotch descent. I intend to
follow teaching. Am a Republican.
Am not a member of any church
but attend the Methodist.
Sadie Chambers.



J. A. Sheridan.

I was born at Waterloo, Jefferson Co,
Wis. Nov. 12, 1859. My parents were
natives of Ireland. I intend to
study law. In politics I am
Independent.

J. A. Sheridan



C. D. Van Wie

I was born at Waupun Wis.
May 13, 1859. I am a Mohawk Outchman.
I intend to study law. I am
Republican. In Religion a
Western Unitarian. Graduated from
Kenosha Wis. High School in 1876,
Prepared for the University of Wis. at
Lake Forest, Ill. Entered the University
in Fall of '79 Class of '83

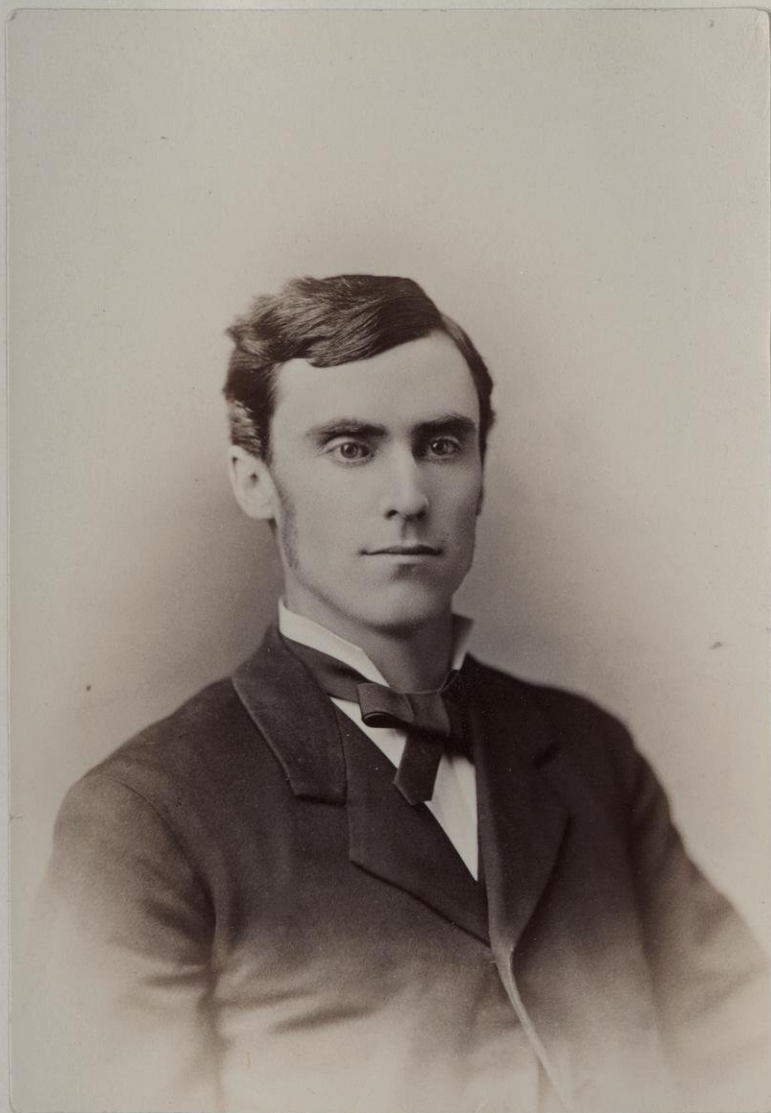
Translated Greek at sight with C. B.
Priest in Spring '82. Selah



Dominic Schuler.

I was born on the 25th of
January 1854. in the City of
Milwaukee, My parents were
both born in Germany, I am
a Catholic in Religion,

Do not know what I shall be in
the future. Shall teach next year



J. H. Collins,



Lammie S. Wiggie



Ewing L. Patterson



Henry C. Halbersleben

I was born on the 20th of May
1854 in a small town of Hanover,
Germany. In this cluster of a dozen
farm-houses, with the other necessary
buildings, half a dozen tenement-houses
and a schoolhouse, I spent ten
years of my life.

In the spring of 1864 I came
~~directly to~~ to this country and
directly to Wis which has been my home
ever since. Have paid my own way
through the University. I had no
definite plan as to what I would
do after finishing my course here.

Since then I have concluded to
study theology. I am a member
of the Congregational Church,
C. C. Halbersteden.

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I was born in Fitchburg, Dane Co.
Wis. Nov. 3. 1834. My ancestors having
lived for several generations in
this country and having inter-married
with all European nations, I suppose
that I am a Royal American Citizen.
I expect to study medicine and
become an honorable Doctor,
My I am a Republican at present.
I am not a Christian and therefore
an Infidel. In reference to belief
in the existence of a God I am an
Agnostic.

F. R. Salisbury.

1904

Record of first re-union of the Class of '82 held
June 8-1904 the jubilee year.

The following named alumni and alumnae met
at the Park Hotel at the Call of Dr L. R. Head on
the afternoon of June 8-1904

L. R. Head

D. H. Simpson

J. J. Esch

E. D. Jones

C. M. Harrison

H. W. Kilgus

Kate Everett Levi

Mary McKenzie-Jones

Emma McKenzie

Lucy Gay

J. W. Hallam

The foregoing were all the graduates of the class
present and with them were also - Julius Nelson

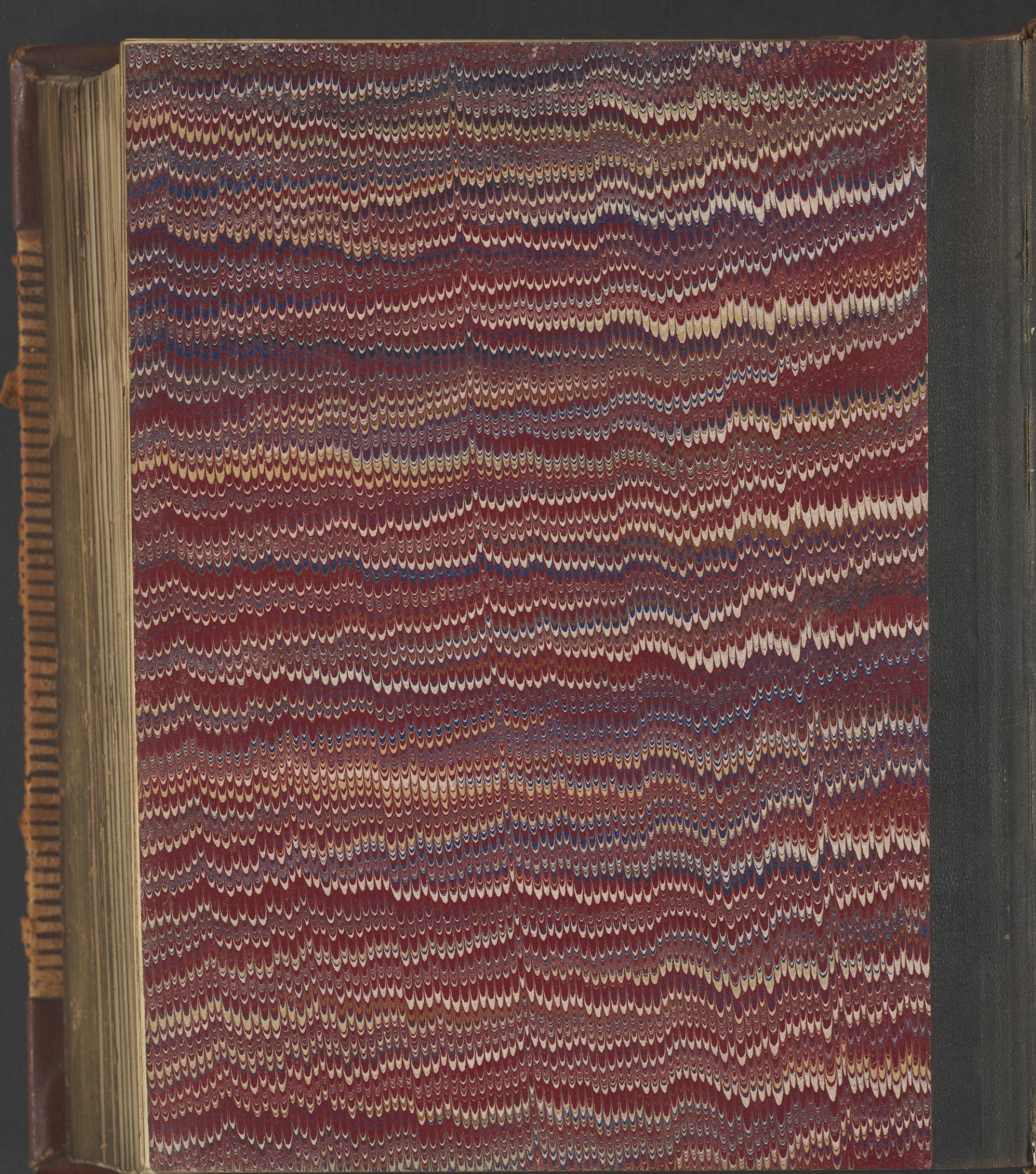
Nicholas Baker - Jesse Boice & wife - Miss Wing - Mrs Dr
Head Mrs Harrison Howard Ransdale - Mrs Esch and
Miss Nelson - daughter of Nellie Chase

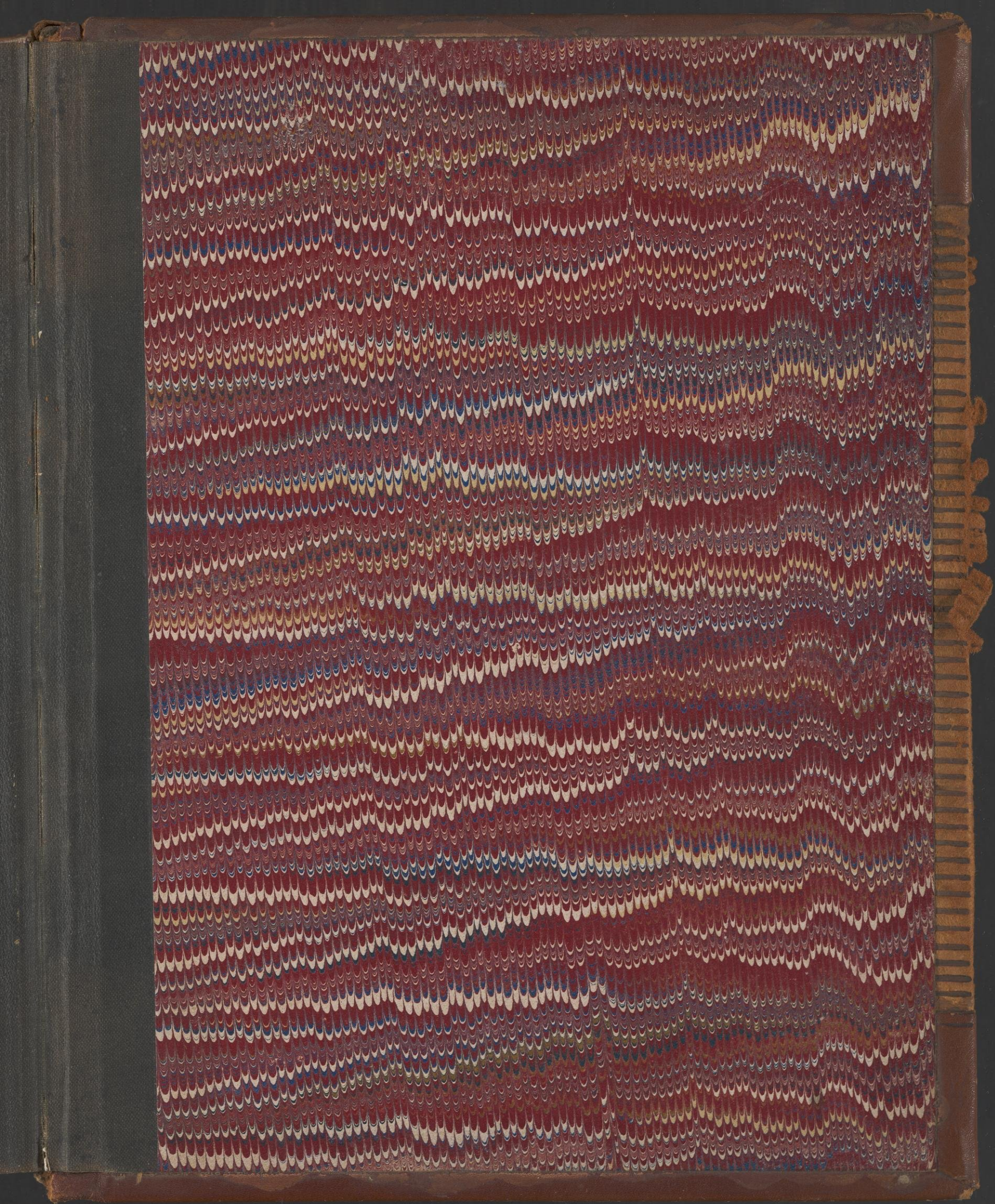
We all sat down to a banquet at 2 P M with Dr
Head at the head of the table - After the dinner a
number of letters were read from absent members
of the class - John Esch re-read the class program and the
members present talked of old times and class doings - A letter was
sent to Dr Boice from the class and a committee appointed to try &
promote a reunion of the class in the year 1907 the 25th anniversary
of the class.

1907

Our class reunion this year was lightly attended. Classmates met informally in the evening June 18th at the residence of Dr. Head & spent a few happy hours. Those present were Dr. Louis R. Head and wife, Prof. Dominic Schuler and wife and daughter, E. K. Holden D.D. W^m J. Mutch D.D. J. A. T. Bjornson and G. D. Jones and wife. Letters which our Pres. Miss Lucy Gay had read replying to invitations to be present & explaining cause of absence were read. Dr. Head was chosen chairman and Miss Gay Pres. of our class for future reunion matters.

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#1882

UNIVERSITY
OF
WISCONSIN



CLASS OF '82.
—
CERTEM PETE FINEM

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