

He sings very sweetly, and at one time contemplated becoming a member of the Glee Club. The trouble is that he lost his original voice calling hogs before day-break, and his present one, as best it can be described, is a most excellent one for eating collards and writing PANDORA articles.

However these things may be he has made a large oratorical reputation since entering the University, having won the medal in the competitive debate in his Junior, and being honored with the position of Anniversarian in his Senior year. Let us not forget to mention the fact of his being elected to the exalted position of spring debater by an overwhelming majority, a fact of which he still loves to boast. Incidentally it is well to state that he still owes for the set-up made to his constituents on that famous occasion.

The most remarkable fact in connection with his career is that after having won medals both in Latin and Mathematics in his youthful days, he connected himself with the University and couldn't make a rise in either. In a few weeks, with his dip in his box, and his knowledge in his BOOKS, he expects to leave his alma mater "to shoot ideas at the young," for which mission he has armed himself with a wise look and a copy of 92's PANDORA.

ROY DALLAS.

Dallas is especially noted for his flourishing Brunette (?) moustache and beautiful elliptical legs, the latter being the most perfect natural representation of this curve ever known. He is so bow-legged that a small size locomotive, FIREMAN and all, could easily go through the opening. Roy is very thin, being too lazy to eat (?) much. He is so lazy that when he laid a line of sewers in his native town, the water refused to run down hill, being contaminated with this characteristic of his. Dallas, however, denies that he is lazy, and says he was simply born tired. He is known in the college as the "Engineering Dude."

He has a great mind for Mathematics and Engineering subjects, and often speaks of how easy it will be for him to complete the Panama Canal and Trans-Continental Railroad when he leaves the University. And he even tries to draw tangents of Foster's base ball curves. He is of a very amative disposition, but never has succeeded in making a "mash" on any L. C. I. girl as they have never been able to distinguish him on the sidewalk from Gramling, the other blonde engineer. How he was ever chosen for THE PANDORA will remain a mystery, as he rarely exerts himself in thought. He says, though, THIS is the reason.

JNO. C. KIMBALL.

This brief history is by no means intended to give an account of the life or actions of its subject, even though it were a possibility to say something about nothing, but merely to let the world know, or rather the small portion of it who waste their time in perusing this sketch, that the person in question exists—nothing more.

Although he has never done anything that anybody can remember, there has been several circumstances over which he had no control, which have somewhat shaped the destiny of this quasi-remarkable character. Ushered into day-light on a bleak December day, a thing which he has ever regretted, for the reason that there were no stars apparent, lucky or unlucky, for him to be born under, he has since pursued the even tenor of his way, except where the circumstances above mentioned, like bending the tender tree in its growth, have diverted his otherwise unmolested path. Fortunate to relate he poses not as an alumnus of the University, but of Auburn, a place viewed with a suspicious eye by every true, patriotic University student. Adopted by our law class in the hope that he might be given the means of affording himself sustenance in future days, (alas! vain hope), he is about to go forth upon the world as a type of the University's handicraft in shaping that abundant commodity among whose ranks tradition

says there once was found an honest man. He will probably make the second (?). One more remark and the reader may lay this book aside. Twice disappointed in love he became a woman-hater, and to satisfy his deep desire for revenge became a base foot ball player, but in the progress of time, provided Darwin's theory hold true, he will perhaps evolute into the "foot base ball" player, for who knows what rewards the gods have in store for genius! Ecce Signum!

J. R. LANE.

This brief sketch of the past and present life of this editor is given that the public may no longer be deceived by mere appearance.

Perhaps all will be surprised to know that he was originally created to fill an Emperor's throne or adorn a Dukedom; but unfortunately when he grew up, there being fewer thrones and dukedoms than there were emperors and dukes, he was for a time made fireman on one of his pa's big railroads in South Georgia. But as this light employment was not sufficient to occupy his ever active muscles and ambitious soul, he has been temporarily placed here at the University in order to train up those inherent powers of his mighty mind and body, that he may find better employment than steaming people through the Okefenokee Swamp.

There are few people—excepting dead people and people that never have been born, that could fail to locate him here (provided he did not prove to them that he held much higher positions) when they are told that he is about five feet, six inches, in height, has a very muscular and soldier-like body (acquired shoveling coal), weighs about one hundred and fifty pounds, and is generally seen walking with Reese. His principal occupation here in college lies IN THINKING that he manages the foot ball teams, base ball clubs, athletic associations and german clubs, and to please him the boys have given him the name of "Boss" Lane.

He never has, up to the present, failed to let you know

that you don't know how much he really knows. For these knowing qualities he has been put on THE PANDORA staff. After having convinced us all of his innate powers to rule during his presence here, he will henceforth be missed in our ranks and especially in the first seat of the dress circle in the opera house.

All who are more interested will please apply for further information to the "United Brotherhood of Railroad Firemen."

E. W. FREY.

These two specimens of the genus homo are found on close inspection to be one human being.

The most remarkable thing about him is his size, his weight being four hundred and ninety-three pounds, and his capacity limitless.

He was originally intended for the veritable Jno. L. Sullivan, and his future life will be devoted to the deposition of that usurper.

Frey was not born; he was made in a carpenter shop, and stuffed with Marietta meal.

He protests that he does not study on Sunday, or play foot ball except for accommodation; however these things may be, he is the slickest "booker" in the Senior class, in fact, he is the only man in the class who can "book" Charby without being caught.

Like all other University graduates, he intends to study law and enter politics. He has already joined the Farmer's Alliance, and in the congressional field thus opened up before him he will seek to establish his lost right and regain his stolen honors.

As spring debater, champion debater, Senior class president and what not, he has led a varied and checkered career during his 'Varsity life.

Retrospectively there is nothing worthy of mention; prophetically speaking we have depicted his great career, touching the topmost pinnacle of all his glory. It re-

mains only to be said in truth and sincerity that Frey is one of the most genial and wholesouled fellows it has ever been the good fortune of the University to receive into her maternal arms.



THE EDITOR.