



Diary Account of Commencement.

- JUNE 7th. Went to stables to see about horse. Got a dirty old hack horse—the man swore that he used to be white. \$4.50 an evening, or \$25 for the week. Took him for the week. Went that night to L. C. I. reception. The girls served home-made lemonade which nauseated me. Had a fine time.
- THURSDAY, 8th. In the morning took Miss Swift driving. Thank goodness she was not as slow as the horse. The latter shed its hair all over me. That evening, called on Miss Swift, and went with her and another spoony couple in a drag. Managed to drag out the time. Joke. Went on car-ride with Miss Doolittle. She did.
- FRIDAY, 9th. Called on Miss Swift. Drive and "Townmen's Hop" with A. M. S. Afternoon, drive with Miss S. Man sent buggy up without any back to the seat. At her suggestion, I quickly improvised one. Same night. Took Miss Swift to the Junior hop. She broke an engagement to go with me. Said she'd put on my pin at Soph hop. Hope so.
- SATURDAY, 10th. Went to Soph hop with Carrie Mell. Oh, she was sweet. She danced like a stove-up steer. Danced most of the time with Miss S. She promised to put on our pin tonight. Glad I wasn't on the Soph Committee. Saturday afternoon. Drive with Miss Jonah. That horse is a peach. Wish he'd been a pair. Don't think I shall settle for him. Rained like — Night. Went calling on every old thing in town. Miss Swift had on another frat pin. Don't care. Didn't want her anyhow.
- SUNDAY, 11th. Made up for lost sleep.



Clara
1899

MONDAY, JUNE 12th.

Speaking in chapel.
Old man came over.
Dodged him.

Monday afternoon
I went driving.
Passed the old man,
and he hailed me.
He made all sorts of
fun of my horse.
Dislocated his limb
for twenty plunks.
He wouldn't have
coughed up if the
girl hadn't been
there.

Night. Took Miss
Lovett to cotillion.
She's alright. Ed
said they made all
sorts of dough on the
dance. Daybreak
feast at Mrs. B.'s

TUESDAY, JUNE 13th.

Squared off with
McGregor. Fred and
I took Miss Sara
Toga driving. We
drove way out into
the country. Got
back about dark—
don't know how.
Liked to have killed
the horse—man says
I shan't have him
again. Don't know
what Miss S. will
say about my break-
ing my engagement.
Couldn't help it.
Plain case of "non
compos mentis."
Didn't take in the
dance.

Pans
'99-

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14th. Graduating exercises. Didn't expect to get my dip. Wonder what the old man will say?

Afternoon. New horse. Drive with Miss Lovett. Sure did speil love to her. That night, got a telegram from old gent: "Come home immediately." Couldn't miss our hop. Led part of it with Miss Drake. She's a bird. Didn't lose but \$1.20 each on the dance. Wonder if the old man knows that I missed my dip. Liveryman attached my trunk. Borrowed the spon. from Fred. Had a "warm-bone" time Commencement.

W. N. C.

