J. PETERSON RYDER, S. B.,
Director of Physical Training.

C. L. ALTMeyer, Cornell,
Instructor in Business Law.

President—Orrin L. Dyer.
Vice-President—Norman C. Wilkins.
Treasurer—Charles M. Haywood.
Secretary—Rea B. McCafferty.
Historian—Robert P. Gatchel.
Prophet—Orrin L. Dyer.
SENIOR ENGINEERS CLASS OFFICERS
Charles M. Haywood

Owego, N. Y.

Mechanical.

"Much like other mortals, no better, no worse, only funnier."

Member of D. C. E., Class Treasurer 1914.

Charlie received his earlier education at the Owego Academy and M. E. Sunday School. He graduated from Owego Academy in 1911.

When only two days old Charlie saw an electric milk warmer and decided at once to be an electrical engineer, but changed his mind at the beginning of the Senior year and decided that he would rather design machinery than explore the interior of door bells and shunt wound volts.

As a class treasurer he is 100 per cent. efficient. His "Got a quarter?" query has made him famous among the fellows.

He has a very pleasing disposition and is always jolly. He is serious only when in the most trying moments, as in a physics exam.

Charlie prides himself on being a female impersonator. He seems to take special delight in bursting forth in girlish laughter when everybody is serious.

Charlie is an authority on automobiles, and is a licensed driver in New York State, spending most of his vacations as a chauffeur.
The other day I was horrified to hear what seemed to be a very fair-sized young riot coming from the electrical lab. Loud and angry cries, shouts, the sound of a heavy blow and all was still. I at once rushed for the lab., only to find the electricals working calmly, and when I asked where the murder was they replied that it was only Goldsmith and Glasby trying to decide whether to put the ammeter across or in series with the line. These two scrap over every point that comes along, but yet are friends. Therefore, I predict that upon graduation they will be placed on the Keith circuit as the best pair of light-weight boxers in the country and if those fights are as violent as their wordy ones they will be worth seeing.

Another natural scrapper from our class is George Bower. He has the most immovable opinions of any one I ever saw. His ideas are as firmly fixed as the trees on his father’s farm and just as hard to pull up.

The only thing I can see for Bower to do is to become a suffragette, because they are the only people on earth who have such decided opinions as he has and who change them as infrequently.

As an opposite from the people with firm ideas we have Charles, alias "Bill" Haywood. Not that Charles does not have ideas, for he does, but they are usually of the funny nature. Charles is at the same time the most foolish and the wittiest chap in the class. Now I don’t like to say anything directly, but at the same time if Mr. Ringling should ever see Charles at his best he would be lost to engineering and some costumer would get an order for a clown suit to fit a man who was not fat, but merely stout.

Charles lab. partner is Walter Miller. Walter swears earnestly that it isn’t a girl that makes him consult that little yellow timetable and get back to Norristown as soon as he does. When an experiment is finished in lab., before the rest have time to turn around, Walter dashes past with a grip, a timetable and a worried look and we all know he is off for home. Now there is only one thing that I can think of for Walter to become, and so I will predict that he becomes a railroad president and that he builds a road straight to his front door and installs five-minute train service.