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"Yet charming still the greedy reader on,
Till done, he tries to recollect his thoughts,
And nothing finds but emptiness."

—Pollok.
PRESS OF
WOMAN'S WORK,
ATHENS, GEORGIA,
1892.
THIS VOLUME OF THE PANDORA IS DEDICATED

To you by whose aid we are supplied,
With spacious halls and campus wide;
You who attend our every need,
Make our necessities your creed;
To you who grudge nor time nor gold,
That knowledge may her page unfold;
To you so anxious for our future,
The mighty Georgia Legislature.

STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY.
WM. E. BOGGS, D. D. LL. D., Chancellor.
Board of Editors

OF

Volume V. of the Pandora.

Editors:
J. F. Lewis, λ φ, L. L. Brown, Α θ Ω.

Business Managers:
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Associate Editors:
Jno. C. Kimball, Σ A Y, Julian R. Lane, Κ A.
Roy Dallis, φ ζ θ, E. W. Frey, Ν θ.
To the college world, its friends and patrons, Greeting!

After many toils and trials, doubts and fears, after many vain endeavors to recollect scattered thoughts and memories of the past two years of college life, and much fruitless searching in meager brains for that which was not there, we have at last collected a few remnants of some new (?) college jokes, which together with some fragments of our college history, we have determined to title Volume V. of **The Pandora**.

We very much regret, and no doubt our readers share our feelings, that we lack the two essential qualities requisite to a successful college annual—originality and poetic talent. In view of the former deficiency, we have strived to imitate the virtues of our predecessors, perhaps with some secret consolation over the thought that the burden of the failings herein noted, would fall lighter upon our own shoulders. In view of the latter, we have not been so much at a loss where to look, several friends and alumni of the University having made most acceptable poetical contributions, for which we publicly tender our heart-felt thanks.

We may, however, congratulate ourselves on one thing, which is that we have to a great extent succeeded in making this volume a convenient reference book to the fraternity men of the University.

The drawings and pen sketches herein contained, are the work of Mr. Eugene Murphy and one of Athens most gifted and talented young ladies, whose valuable services are most highly appreciated.

With this brief preliminary borne in mind, the reader may now enter into the contents of the volume. It is the hope of the editors that he may derive a few idle moments
of pleasure from their perusal. If so, we will feel amply repaid for our toil; but if not, if our readers condemn us, we can find consolation only in the thought that we have done what we could.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

This very important adjunct enterprise of the University of Georgia was set on foot in the fall of '91.

This enterprise is essentially a substitute for the University Reporter, a weekly much prized by the Students, but which through its pungent editorials, brought down upon its head the direful and unrelenting wrath of the Faculty. The Faculty said Magazine or Nothing. The students prayed for the Reporter. As usual the Faculty triumphed, and Magazine it is.

The Magazine sprang up phoenix-like, and immediately established its rank with the leading Southern college journals. But notwithstanding this, there is in the pages of Magazine a quality which University men for want of a better term denominate "Heaviness." This quality the students would like to see supplanted by something more consistent with the vivacity and spirit of college boys.

Our alumni deem the matter too bombastic in style for a college monthly; but are patronizing it liberally. Through their liberality it is a success financially, and bids fair to continue so. We congratulate the Magazine editors on their efforts in its behalf, and think that they may justly feel proud of their success.

Various college journals both north and south have given our Magazine favorable and flattering mention. The boys, however, are still wedded to the idea of a weekly; but the Faculty prefer the Magazine, they being frequent contributors to its pages.
THE FACULTY.

WILLIAM E. BOGGS,
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WILLIAMS RUTHERFORD,
Emeritus Professor of Pure Mathematics.

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Professor of Pure and Applied Mathematics.

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Prof. of Latin and Greek Languages and Literature.

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Professor of Metaphysics and Ethics.

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Professor of Biology.

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Professor of Physics and Astronomy.

J. B. HUNNICUTT,
Professor of Practical Agriculture.

J. H. T. MCPherson, A. B. Ph. D.,
Professor of History and Political Economy.

CHARLES MORRIS, A. M.,
Professor of English Language and Literature.

CHARLES MORTON STRAHAN, C. AND M. E.,
Professor of Engineering.

HENRY CLAY WHITE, B. Sc., Ph. D.,
Professor of Chemistry and Terrell Professor of Agricultural Chemistry.

CYPRIAN P. WILCOX, A. M.,
Professor of Modern Languages.

JESSE COATES, B. E.,
Tutor in Physics.

CHARLES H. HERTY, B. Ph., Ph. D.,
Adjunct Professor of Analytical Chemistry.

W. D. HOOPER, A. B.,
Adjunct Professor of Ancient Languages.
DEPARTMENT OF LAW.

FACULTY.

WILLIAM E. BOGGS, D. D., LL. D.,
CHANCELLOR.

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PROFESSOR OF LAW.

ANDREW J. COBB, A. B., B. L.,
PROFESSOR OF LAW.

HOWELL COBB, A. B., B. L.,
PROFESSOR OF LAW.

SAMUEL C. BENEDICT, M. D.,
PROFESSOR OF MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.
LAW CLASS OF '92.

William L. Stallings, \( \Delta T \Delta \) - - President,
Jno. Milton, \( \Delta T \Omega \) - - Vice President,
Edward R. Hodgson, \( K \ A \) - - Sect. and Treas,
Frank C. Shackelford, \( \Sigma N \) - - Orator,
E. Fletcher Weems, - - Historian.

Brewton, S. H., - - - Hagan,
Crosland, D. F., \( \Phi \Delta \Theta \) - - Macon,
Durden, F. R. \( \Sigma N \) - - Math,
Glass, Wm. M., \( \Delta T \Delta \) - - Senoia,
Henry, Jno. E., \( \Delta K \ E \) - - Seal, Ala.,
Hodgson, E. R., \( K \ A \) - - Athens,
Kimball, Jno. C., \( \Sigma A \ E \) - - Ttlanta,
Merritt, Geo. A., - - Siloam,
Milton, Jno., \( \Delta T \Omega \) - - Marianna, Fla.,
Shackelford, F. C., \( \Sigma N \) - - Jefferson,
Shackelford, T. J., \( \Sigma N \) - - Jefferson,
Stallings, Wm. L., \( \Delta T \Delta \) - - Newnan,
Weems, E. F., - - Hampton.
THE LAWYER'S FATE.
HISTORY OF THE LAW CLASS.

For thirty-two years the Law department has been a branch of the University of Georgia, and the fruits of its production have year after year added new laurels to the profession both in our own state and elsewhere.

Under the guidance of this team of professors the student of this department has been led carefully through the mazes of the elements of the law and thoroughly instructed in those principles which form the basis of this exhaustless study, and when at the end of the year he goes forth into the battle before him he realizes how much better equipped is he than is his brother, who has entered the fight without having partaken of the benefits of our Law school.

But my task is not to praise our department in general, however worthy it may be; but to write a brief history of the present class.

The class of '92 is small in numbers having only thirteen members, but it rivals all its predecessors in other points as is well evinced by its record.

To the people of Athens it is needless for me to say that our class is brimming over with eloquence and as orators have never been equalled.

Mr. T. J. Shackelford having been chosen as anniversary of the Demosthenian society showed on that memorable occasion his remarkable talent in this line; while Henry Crossland and Stallings have on numerous occasions held many of the students spell-bound as they poured forth in eloquent language the feelings of an over-jubilant heart.

Their literary talent has been recognized by the students by awarding to one of our members the place of editor-in-chief of the college Magazine, a place which he most ably filled.
In athletics too it has achieved a record to be proud of. One of our members holding a place on the University football team, while several of them have distinguished themselves by their many good plays at base ball.

Our musical talent also has been observed, for a lawyer's voice added much to the sweetness of our Glee Club songs.

And finally in the class room '92 has achieved a wonderful record, every member of the class making a grade of one hundred per cent. in one examination, with an almost equally high average in all the others.

Judging from these records all who know us have predicted a bright and prosperous future, and say that when in June these thirteen enter the brotherhood of the Bar the profession will receive a valuable addition; and if in the court house and at the office they succeed as they have done this year, the class of '92 will add new renown and glory to the old University and its Law Department.
CLASS OF '92.

CLASS COLORS: Purple and Steel Gray.

CLASS YELL: Rah, rah! Hoo, rah, hoo! Rah, rah!

Ninety-Two!

President—E. W. Frey, X Ψ.
Vice President—H. H. Smith, ∆ T ∆.
Secretary and Treasurer—R. DeT. Lawrence, A T Ω.
Orator—J. E. Whelchel, Σ N.
Historian—J. F. Lewis, X Φ.
Poet—W. G. Park, Φ Λ Θ.
Prophet—S. H. Sibley, X Φ.
Chaplain—J. C. Blasingame, Σ N.

MEMBERS.

Black, E. R., X Φ.
Blassingame, J. C., Σ N.
Brown, L. L., A T Ω.
Boggs, A. A., A T Q.
Callaway, F. E., ∆ Θ.
Cassells, S. J., Φ ∆ Θ.
Christie, W. E., Σ N.
Dallis, R., Φ ∆ Θ.
Denmark, E., A T Ω.
Frey, E. W., X Ψ.
Franklin, V. E., A T Ω.
Gramling, W. N., Σ N.
Govan, F. G., Φ ∆ Θ.
Hogg, R. N., A T Ω.
Horsley, J. S., Φ ∆ Θ.
Horton, M. C., X Ψ.

- Atlanta, Zebulon, Fort Valley, Athens, Washington, Thomasville, Dawson, LaGrange, Quitman, Marietta, Excelsior, Charleston, S. C., Rome, West Point, Pendleton, S. C.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Horton, O. E.</td>
<td>Monticello</td>
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<td>Macon</td>
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<td>Marietta</td>
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<td>Atlanta</td>
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<td>Lewis, J. F.</td>
<td>Savannah</td>
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<td>Lovell, E. F.</td>
<td>La Grange</td>
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<td>Sibley, S. H.</td>
<td>Union Point</td>
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<td>Augusta</td>
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<td>Senoia</td>
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<td>Valdosta</td>
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SENIORS.

HOW FAR, OH LORD! HOW FAR?
Our days of toil are over. We are now prepared, we hope, to embark upon that sea whose dangers and trials we have never yet experienced. Who knows then, perhaps our greatest hardships lie before us.

Had we been susceptible to those vanities which are so often resultant upon the praises and eulogies bestowed by professors quick to recognize merit, we might long ago have fallen prey to that burden of conceit which is so often a dead weight upon the shoulders of modern society. Fortunately our triumph over petty prejudices was an easy one, and in future years when we look upon our proud record in mastering Analyt, Calculus, Metaphysics and especially our preeminence in the Ancient Languages, we may feel much secret satisfaction in the thought that future classes will have so high a standard after which to model their ideals and towards which they may bend their efforts.

But our talent has been apparent in other lines as well as in the recitation room. Our base ball team put up a game that made the hair of other under-graduates stand on end. Three of our players honored the college team by accepting positions upon it. '92's men did some magnificent work upon the foot ball team, and to them our success in the Mercer game was greatly due. Some splenetic Freshmen have remarked that defeat in the Auburn game was the result of their deficiency. We have but to refer to the athletic record of our players to establish the falsity of their base and malicious assertion. The Glee Club too is due us a debt of gratitude for the blight which has fallen upon our dignity in lending them our quartette. That this assistance was most valuable no one will doubt.

Thus our path in the past has been strewn with roses, of course with a thorn or two here and there, which for the
sake of the class I have neglected to mention. We have, it is true, cut recitations at times, we have stolen examination papers, but we have been most fortunate in the fact that no member of our class has ever been caught stealing wood, or "boot-licking" a member of the Faculty. No, Heaven forbid, that such charges should ever be laid at our door.

The future spreads its impenetrable veil before our onward march. Bright and sunny, or dark and gloomy, whatever joy illumines or sorrow overcloud our pathway, we will ever stand together brothers in a common cause. There is amongst us an embryo candidate for membership in the Georgia Legislature, and in the fall election when his candidacy is announced we will gather to his standard, though all the world be against us, and lead him on to victory.

There is one in our ranks whose proud record in everything he has undertaken has made him the recipient of many well-earned praises, and around him clusters much of the history of '92. He will represent our class at the University next year, having been tendered a tutorship in the department of Ancient Languages, when he will be greeted by many a Freshman with the title of Professor.

I have attempted to give a mere idea of the class of '92 as a class with a few events connected with its history. The history of any one of its individual members, I am free to say, is not worth much, though some day as politicians, some of them may startle the continent. In behalf of the class it may be well to state that all they ask is plenty of room, and then they will—well wait and see! Valete '92.

HISTORIAN '92.
CLASS OF '93.

COLORS: Black and Old Gold.

CLASS YELL: Rah, rah, ree! Rah, rah, ree! Georgia! Ninety-Three!

President—Halsey, A. O., Σ N.
Vice-President—Hillyer, Geo., Jr., X φ.
Secretary—Slade, L. C., X Φ.
Historian—Alexander, H. A.

Alexander, H. A., - - - - Atlanta, GA
Barfield, Fred, Σ A E - - - - Cuthbert, GA
Barnwell, E. W., - - - - Athens, GA
Breitenbucher, P. W., Σ N - - - - Atlanta, GA
Cabaniss, E. G., Φ Δ θ - - - - Savannah, GA
Camak, Louis, - - - - Athens, GA
*Cleghorn, R. C., Φ Δ θ - - - - Summerville, GA
Dodd, Eugene, X Φ - - - - Ford, GA
Dorsey, H. M., Κ A - - - - Atlanta, GA
*Dostor, B. R., Κ A - - - - Blakely, GA
*Evans, C. A. X Φ - - - - Atlanta, GA
Frey, B. T., X Φ - - - - Marietta, GA
Gantt, R. J., - - - - Athens, GA
Goetchius, J. S., Σ A E - - - - Rome, GA
Gerdine, L. V., Δ K E - - - - West Pt., Miss., GA
Goodrich, W. H., Κ A - - - - Augusta, GA
Green, E. P., - - - - Marietta, GA
Halsey, A. O., Σ N - - - - Charleston, S. C,
Halsey, E. L., Σ N - - - - Charleston, S. C,
Harris, A. S., Σ A E - - - - Cedartown, GA
Hillyer, Geo. Jr., X Φ - - - - Atlanta, GA
Hodgson, Harry, Κ A - - - - Athens, GA
<table>
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<tr>
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<td>Johnson, G. F.</td>
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<td>Marietta</td>
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<td>Nalley, R. B.</td>
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<td>Robertson, M. P.</td>
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<td>Rountree, B. L.</td>
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<td>Summit</td>
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<td>X Τ</td>
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<td>X Φ</td>
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<td>A T Ω</td>
<td>Butler</td>
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<td>Americus</td>
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<td>Tuggle, W. T.</td>
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<td>Yow, S. B.</td>
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*Left College.
JUNIOR.

With Dignity he SHEARS his Trials!
Such unfading interest does the story of the golden epoch of college days possess, that the present historian feels that an abler pen should have the task of delineating them. Especially interesting is the period we are called on to describe, for, it is in the Junior year that Science begins to unroll before the student her splendid panorama, and there enters unto him, "The fairy tales of Science, and the long results of Time."

Gibbon, the atheist, said that history was little more than the register of the crimes, follies, and misfortunes of mankind. Viewing the subject pessimistically, his statement may appear to be true, but the history of the class of '93, correctly told, is a most convincing refutation. This is said, be it understood, not in a spirit of heedless boasting, but it is the conclusion reached after unprejudiced examination of the history of those events and enterprises, which, during the past three years have received the most attention from the college.

In politics, in society, in athletics, in the pursuit of knowledge, and in all the various occupations of college, not excepting "innocent amusements," we stand preeminent.

In the political revolution of this year, which resulted in changing the selection of anniversarian from the exciting method of balloting to the more peaceful one of competition before judges, '93, through certain of her members, took a most conspicuous part.

In athletics, the record is one to be proud of. The hard-fought base ball contest last term for the championship resulted in our brilliant victory. The defeat which Emory college suffered last spring at the hands of the University nine is due largely to the work of the men '93 contributed to the team.
And on that memorable day, when Mercer, in all the pride of the brand-new yell, and all the gayety of its black and "yeller" brought up its burly foot ball team to give us battle, and when the black and yellow went down in the dust of utter defeat and the black and crimson waved in triumphant victory, '93 shared proudly in the triumph, for in the result the work of the men she had given to the team was a potent factor.

In the membership of the Glee Club, that heroic little band which sang so bravely and so well in the cause of the college gymnasium, '93 claims some of the most talented.

Last of our achievements, but not least, are in the class room, where progresses the dull monotony of examination and recitation. Here, in the language of the prize-ring, many a professor has been "knocked out" and acknowledged the prowess of '93.

At this writing, the year has not been entirely completed, and so the whole of the history of '93 may not be told. For, in regard to this class, it is very true, that we know not what a day will bring forth.

Best however of all the things we boast is the strong comradeship which binds us together. This shall not end with graduation, but will accompany us into the world beyond—this, we all regard as the most valuable thing we found on our way through the University of Georgia.

HISTORIAN '93.
**CLASS OF '94.**

**CLASS COLORS:** Black and Blue.

**CLASS YELL:** Hoo-rup! Hoo-rup! Hoo-ro! Hurrah for the class of '94.

President—Wm. M. Wadley, *A.*
Vice President—W. B. Armstrong, $\phi$.
Secretary—*G.* Noble Jones, *A.*
Treasurer—Isaac Newell, *T.*
Historian—Noel M. Moore, *E.*

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
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<td>Akerman, J.</td>
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<td>$\Sigma$</td>
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*Left College.
"Upward still the poor Sophs climb,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?"
HISTORY OF '94.

Hurrah for the class of '94!

This yell greeted the old students for the first time in the fall of '90, but since then it has become quite familiar, and now Seniors, Juniors, Freshmen and Law students all follow our banner and cheer for the class of '94.

When we first entered college we were known as "Little Freshmen," but when the foot ball teams were organized and we came off victorious, and our base ball team became the pride of the college, then we were known as "members of the class of '94."

We are now Sophomores, still leading in Athletics. We have five men out of a possible fifteen (counting substitutes) on the college foot ball team, and we can safely say our base ball team is the best in college, for our old team has been strengthened by the addition of several fine players. Our men are equally good in other athletic sports, and last Field Day most of the honors fell to members of our class.

So much for athletics. As for our intellectual abilities I need only say that in several of our studies we have passed over more ground than any former class, and that we are the first A. B. students to finish Math. in the Soph. year.

Our men occasionally join in the war-dances around the bonfires, but on the whole we are a studious class and find no time for painting the Lucy Cobb goats or stealing examination papers. The poor Sophs are generally blamed when such things occur, but our record in the class room proves, beyond a doubt, our innocence.

At the beginning of the term we had fifty members, nearly all of our old men having returned, and a great many new ones having joined our ranks, but six of our men left "on account of sickness;" so we have only forty-four members
at present. We can not claim that we have the oldest set of men in college, for as yet our moustaches are literally "out of sight," but our average height and weight will compare favorably with those of any of the other classes. The members of our class have been very fortunate in receiving invitations to the "Chancellor's Receptions," and although some of the new men were disappointed because refreshments were not served, still they all claim to have had a most pleasant and enjoyable time. A few short months, and we shall be Juniors, (if no misfortune comes to us) and the stream of life, which but yesterday seemed like the murmurings of the little brook, has now widened into the bold river and is fast flowing to the sea. We in vain try to stay this onward current of life, for the opportunities now lost will never be offered again, therefore let us make the best of them so that in after life when we look back over our college career we may feel that we have never neglected our duty. Let us study and improve ourselves here in college, so that when we reach the "great unknown sea of life" each of us may be competent to guide his bark safely through.

Historian '94.
CLASS OF '95.

CLASS COLORS: Black and Maroon.


Eugene Murphy, Λ —President.
Lindsley Halsey, Σ —Vice President.
Fortune Lanier, Η —Secretary.
Thos. J. Hull, Σ —Historian.

Henry Banks, Jr., Α Τ Ω —LaGrange,
J. C. C. Black, Κ Α —Augusta,
Chas. Edgar Brand, —Logansville,
*J. J. Bennett, Α Τ Ω —Apple Valley,
R. M. Butler, Η Α —Savannah,
Ralph Owen Cochran, Α Τ Ω —Palmetto,
*R. D. Curry, Χ Φ —Augusta,
W. C. Davis, Τ Τ —Eatonton,
S. F. Dodd, Χ Ψ —Ford,
Jas. Dunlap, Φ Τ Θ —Gainesville,
H. H. Ezzard, —Vickerys Creek,
*J. R. Ezzard, —Vickerys Creek,
A. Flatau, —Athens,
A. G. Foster, Χ Φ —Madison,
W. P. Gearreld, Τ Τ —Newnan,
J. J. Gibson, Τ Τ —Newnan,
Thos. Gilbert, Jr., Φ Τ Θ —Columbus,
C. L. Goodram, —Athens,
G. E. Gramling, Σ Ν —Charleston,
Frank Gunn, Τ Τ —LaVilla,
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<th>City/State</th>
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<tr>
<td>Lindsey Halsey</td>
<td>Σ N</td>
<td>Charleston, S. C.</td>
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<td>Jno. Hill, Jr.</td>
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<td>H. H. Herndon</td>
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<td>H. S. Holland</td>
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<td>*R. P. Hodgson</td>
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<td>S. G. Hunter</td>
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<td>*W. L. Kemp</td>
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<td>*Max Morris</td>
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<td>J. Audley Morton</td>
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<td>F. J. Orr</td>
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<td>J. W. Welch</td>
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<td>*F. J. Wright</td>
<td>Σ N</td>
<td>Knoxville</td>
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*Left College.
†Deceased.
Oh! to be a Freshman once again.
HISTORY OF '95.

After many trials and much tribulation, in the way of entrance examinations, we are allowed to register and become that, which has been one of the ambitions of our lives, a college boy. On the 16th of September, 1891, there were forty-five of us, who had passed through the ordeal of an exam and were ready to participate in the pleasures of a student's life.

Our class is composed of men of nearly every size and condition. There are some amongst us, who, before their arrival, had even aspired to the dignity of a Junior. But alas! they very soon discovered that they had flown too high. There are some also who, no longer beardless youths, glory in that pride of a young man's heart, a moustache. '95 boasts of containing the youngest and the oldest men in college.

Now in giving a history of the most important events of the year, I suppose I must follow the example of my predecessors and begin with the election of our class officers. Our first meeting was held for that purpose in the Demosthenian hall, on the 16th day of September and resulted in the election of the usual officers. Since then we have held only one class meeting, for the purpose of electing a football team.

Our lot, during the following quarter, was an easy one. That is after we had become accustomed to the taunts and ridicule of the older students. Now the athletic fever is raging in all its fury, and one after another of us has succumbed to its delightful influence. Although we had only one member of the University football team, still this one reflected credit on the University and the class of '95.

The Christmas holidays were a pleasant cessation from our arduous duties, and the only fault that could be found
with them is, they were too short. Upon our return to college, our studies, athletics and walking by the Lucy Cobb, was resumed just where we left off.

Although the election for Spring Debaters has not yet come to pass, it is a matter of certainty that '95 will receive her full quota.

Such is the uneventful history of a class which has just begun to make history. Wait a year or two and we will make it interesting.

HISTORIAN OF '95.
FRATERNITIES,

IN THE

ORDER OF ESTABLISHMENT.
SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON.

GEORGIA BETA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

FRATRES IN URBE.

Robert Hodgson,          Thos. S. Mell,
Rev. C. W. Lane, D. D.,  John D. Mell,
R. M. Wade, M. D.,      Jas. C. Mell,
W. W. Thomas,            Chas. I. Mell,
A. L. Mitchell,          G. C. Hamilton,
R. B. Russell,           L. H. Charbonnier, Jr.,
Joseph Hodgson,          E. W. Charbonnier,
C. A. Scudder,            Bolling A. Stovall.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

L. H. Charbonnier, A. M., Ph. D.

POST GRADUATES.

Marion McH. Hull.

LAW CLASS.

J. C. Kimball.

CLASS '93.

J. S. Goetchius,            James Taylor,
Fred Barfield,              A. S. Harris.

CLASS '94.

N. M. Moore,              W. M. Draper,
G. P. Butler,             S. L. Olive,
D. C. Barrow,            W. A. Wilkins.

CLASS '95.

A. Latimer,              T. C. Hull.
THE PANDORA.

The Pandora.

CHI PHI.

ETA CHAPTER, ESTABLISHED 1867.

FRATRES IN URBE.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.
H. C. White, D. C. Barrow.

CLASS OF '92.

CLASS OF '93.

CLASS OF '94.

CLASS OF '95.

*Left College.
J. C. Bloomfield, Sylvanus Morris,
B. F. Hardeman, J. D. Moss,
F. S. Morton, G. R. Nicholson,
C. P. Wilcox, Jr. W. Rowland.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.
Chas. Morris, Jesse Coates,
C. P. Wilcox, A. J. Cobb,
C. M. Strahan, S. C. Benedict,
C. H. Herty, G. D. Thomas.

F. E. Callaway.

LAW CLASS.
E. R. Hodgson, Jr.
CLASS '92.
E. F. Lovell, Jr., W. L. Sibley,
Julian R. Lane.

CLASS '93.
H. M. Dorsey, W. H. Goodrich,
*R. B. Doster, Harry Hodgson.

CLASS '94.
B. B. Bower, Jr., F. J. Herty,
H. C. Brown, J. W. Morton,
J. M. Harrington, W. M. Wadley,
*G. N. Jones, Arthur Wrigley.

CLASS '95.
J. C. C. Black, Jr., Fortune Lanier,
R. M. Butler, J. A. Morton,
*Chas. Hodgson,
John Welsh.

*Left College.
THE PANDORA.

GEORGIA ALPHA CHAPTER

OF PHI DELTA THETA.

CHARTERED JUNE 6, 1891.

FRATRES IN URBE.

Edward K. Lumpkin, J. F. Jackson,
E. H. Kimbrough, W. L. Childs,
Edward I. Smith, E. H. Dorsey,
J. B. L. Cobb, C. A. Durham,
F. W. Cheney, Lamar Cobb, Jr.,
Edward Sanford, Thomas W. Reed,
E. B. Cohen, D. D. Quillain,
C. G. Chandler, S. J. Tribble,

LAW CLASS.

D. F. Crossland.

CLASS '92.

Roy Dallis, J. S. Horsley,
W. G. Park, S. J. Cassels,
F. G. Govan.

CLASS '93.

*S. B. Yow, H. C. Moreno,
E. G. Cabaniss, C. D. Kline,
Walter Warren, *R. C. Cleghorn,
*W. F. Tuggle.

CLASS '95.

J. T. Dunlap, H. S. Holland,
T. F. Gilbert, Fred Orr,
C. B. Slade.

*Left College.
THE PANDORA.

ALPHA TAU OMEGA.

GEORGIA DEPHA BETA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1878.

FRATRES IN URBE.

Hon. H. H. Carlton, Hon. E. T. Brown,
Prof. G. G. Bond, James Barrow,
J. G. Williams.

LAW CLASS.

John Milton.

SENIORS.

L. L. Brown, Edgar Denmark,
R. D. Lawrence, J. N. Talley.

JUNIORS.

Samuel Lawrence, N. B. Stewart,
*T. J. Dunn, Jr.

SOPHOMORES.

C. C. Lawrence, J. D. Stelling,
*Isaac Newell.

FRESHMEN.

J. J. Bennett, R. O. Cochran.

*Left College.
DELTA TAU DELTA.

BETA DELTA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1882.

FRATRES IN URBE.

F. G. Hunnicutt,  
J. W. Barnett,  
Wm. Glass,  
Harmon Smith,  
M. A. Lewis,  
D. L. Cloud,  
W. C. Davis,  
W. P. Gearreld,  
J. J. Gibson,  
T. P. Hunnicutt,  
Z. C. Hayes,  
W. L. Stallings,  
W. T. Kelly,  
G. F. Johnson,  
Geo. D. Jarrett,  
Frank Gunn,  
N. E. Powell,  
G. W. Reab.

LAW CLASS.

CLASS '92.

CLASS '93.

CLASS '94.

CLASS '95.
SIGMA NU.

‡MU CHAPTER.‡

ESTABLISHED 1884.

FRATRES IN URBE.
Andrew Fears, Geo. P. Williamson.

FRATER IN FACULTATE.
Col. Chas. M. Snelling.

LAW CLASS.
F. R. Durden, T. J. Shackleford, Jr.,
F. C. Shackleford.

SENIORS.
J. C. Blasingame, W. N. Gramling,
W. E. Christie, J. E. Whelchel.

JUNIORS.
P. W. Breitenbuccher, E. L. Halsey, Jr.,
B. L. Rountree, A. O. Halsey.
*L. C. Hoyle, Jr

SOPHOMORES.
Joseph Akerman, C. D. McCutchen,
B. S. Baldwin, L. D. Fricks,
J. H. Butner.

FRESHMEN.
Eugene Gramling, Geo. C. Shackleford,
Lindsley Halsey.

*Left College.
ALPHA ALPHA DELTA,

— OF THE —

CHI PSI.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

FRATRES IN URBE.

W. B. Burnett, J. F. Johnson,
W. P. Hammett.

POST-GRADUATE.
O. H. Sheffield.

SENIORS.
E. W. Frey, O. E. Horton,
M. C. Horton.

JUNIORS.
Eugene Dodd, B. T. Frey,
L. C. Slade.

SOPHOMORES.
W. A. Fuller, Geo. A. McKie,
W. P. Harbin, Lamar C. Toomer.

FRESHMAN.

Carl F. Dodd.
WE ARE GLAD to chronicle the complete fulfillment of the predictions made by our predecessors, in regard to the rapid progress of the University attendant upon the administration of Chancellor Boggs.

Our space is far too limited to sum up in detail the many improvements undergone, for there has been a complete revolution, which has entirely done away with the last remnants of barbarous or immoral customs that might have been found in the institution half a dozen years ago. Whatever of evil tradition might have been connected with the University a year or two back, has been entirely outlived, and the facts will show that all statements made at the present time, detrimental to Georgia's college are entirely mythical and fallacious. We attribute the fact that the standard of the University is now without a blot, to the energy and ability which has characterized the work of Chancellor Boggs. We present an excellent likeness of Dr. Boggs on the first page.

In the last two years the University has made several valuable additions to her already able and energetic Faculty, and that she has acted wisely and well in the selection of these men is the universal verdict of the entire body of students.

Prof. W. D. Hooper, who was the first among the new additions to take his chair in the old University, was born on the 13th of November, 1868, at Liberty, Va. His early school life was spent in Selma, Alabama, from which place he went to enter Hampden Sidney College in 1886. He graduated from this college in 1889 with first honor, in the A. B. course. He then came in 1890 to fill the position of Adjunct Professor of Ancient Languages in the University, and although he has only held his present position for two
terms, he has proven himself an able instructor, a true gentleman, and has gained the respect and admiration of all with whom he has been associated.

Prof. C. H. Herty, or "Doc," as he is more frequently termed, was born in the town of Milledgeville on the 4th of December, 1867. He was first a graduate of the Middle Georgia A. & M. College in 1881. Entering the University of Georgia in the fall of the same year he graduated in '96 with the degree of B. Ph. Going from here to Johns Hopkins University he again graduated in '90, adding to the B. Ph. a Ph. D. degree, and then came back to the University as Assistant Chemist at the Experiment Station, and finally was elected, in the fall of '91, to his present position, as Adjunct Professor of Analytical Chemistry and Instructor in Laboratory.

By his faithful and excellent work he has proven himself a valuable addition to the Faculty, while not only as a Professor but as a man he has won the hearts of the students.

He is, it might be said, the originator of athletics in the University, and has on all occasions proven himself not only by aid and instruction, but by personal labor, the friend of the boys.

Prof. J. B. Hunnicutt was elected to fill the chair of Practical Agriculture in the Georgia State Agricultural college at a meeting of the Trustees held just previous to the opening of the session of 1891-92.

A more able and competent instructor in the art of farming, and his scientific dealing with it, shows that it is a true art, would have been hard to find; for he has devoted his entire life to the scientific study and progress of plant life. Prof. Hunnicutt, at the time of his election to this chair, was Assistant State Commissioner of Agriculture, but cheerfully resigned that office to do the work, the need of which the University has so long felt. He has fully vindicated the profession which he represents, and has shown that its nobility is unsurpassed by any other.
Prof. Hunnicutt is a true Christian gentleman, and on one or two occasions when the Chancellor was forced to be absent from chapel service he has delighted the students with the beautiful manner in which he expounds the gospel.

At the last meeting of the Trustees of the University, they did, among other things, that which was much needed and which increased greatly the educational facilities of the institution.

They established a chair of History and Political Economy, and called to its occupancy Dr. J. H. T. McPherson, of whom a brief sketch will, no doubt, interest the readers.

J. H. T. McPherson was born in the city of Baltimore, Oct. 30th., 1865, but was reared in Frederick, Md., which is still the home of his parents. He received most of his earlier education from private tutors until old enough to enter the college of Baltimore from which school he graduated with first honors, having led his class during his entire college career. He then entered the Johns Hopkins University, and won by competitive examination 1st honorary Hopkins scholarship for Maryland. This yielded $250.00 per year and tuition for three years; though this was a three years course, he condensed his work and completed it in two years, graduating with A. B. degree in '86. He received a graduate scholarship by competition, which yielded $200.00 for one year.

Dr. McPherson entered graduate work in History and Political Science under the tutorship of Dr. H. B. Adams, and in '89 won by competition another graduate scholarship.

In '89 he was appointed Fellow in History and in '90, received the degree of Ph. D. He then received a call from the University of Michigan, as Instructor in History, which place he filled for one year; and while there he received the call to the chair of History and Political Economy of the University of Georgia, which honorable position he now fills with credit to himself and satisfaction to all.

Jesse Coates was born in Baltimore, Md., on February
2nd, 1870, in which city he received his early training. He entered the Junior class of the University of Georgia in September 1889, and graduated with B. E. degree in the class of '91.

After graduating he received the appointment as Assistant Professor of Physics, which position he now holds with much credit and honor for a professor of so few years.
In childhood's happy days we drew pictures of dogs, mules, and ships, and, for the benefit of our admirers, labelled them "A Dog," "A Cow," or "A Sheep," so, for the benefit of our readers, do we now label the subject of this sketch, "A Man,"—"A Man," first, because divinely built that way; "A Man" put on earth principally to fill a void—most probably an aching one—and he has conceived the idea that this void is in the journalistic field and proudly boasts that he will fill it.

It is hard to describe a vacuum, sometimes it is hard to describe a man; but just nineteen years ago, one of December's customary bright mornings, ushered into life, in all his wanton brightness, the Editor-in-Chief of The Pandora. In his babyhood he looked an editor, in his boyhood he assumed the airs of a prospective editor, and now he wears the mien of a full-fledged editor. Morally, his hair naturally parts in the middle, caused partly by a cow-kiss and partly by his evident dudish proclivities. Intellectually, he is fond of pool and billiards, is a whist fiend, and enjoys, especially, boxes from home. Physically, he received first honor at the B. H. S., in Atlanta, has won every available speakers' place in college, and is destined to be one of '92's honor men. He is a charming dancer, a graceful conversationalist, a self-ostracised society man, a soft student, a susceptible masher, a tender flirt, and aspires to become a Constitution reporter.

All his past honors, past achievements, and past successes, fade into empty nothingness, beside his record at the University as a soldier. Entering the corps cadets in his Soph year he drilled hard, had his shoes always blacked, his belts white, his buckles shining, his head erect, his
hands properly at his side. The Colonel, recognizing his efforts and divining the intensity of his ambition in the military line, at the end of the first twelve months of his soldier life, made him 4th Sergeant of Company B., U. C. C., and, if ill-health had not prevented the continuation of his soldierly duties, he would doubtless this year have marched on the greensward of the campus as 3rd Lieutenant of Company B.

He has spent most of this year trying with Black to work Constitution and Journal credentials on theatres, circuses, museums, and what not, and success in this line, which always requires consummate cheek, is another evidence of his journalistic propensities. In conclusion I can only express my fears that he has set his aspirations too high, and that instead of beginning life as a Constitution reporter, he will have to start at the bottom round of the ladder and serve a term as printer's devil for the Athens Banner.

LOUIS L. BROWN.

Many many years ago, in that remote time where the memory of many runneth not to the contrary, in the "once upon a time" of myth and tradition, the subject of this sketch came into existence.

He received his early instruction at the old log school house at the cross roads near his home. This old temple of learning years ago fell a victim to age and weather; and now only a pile of rubbish indicates the place where this future statesman first studied his a b c's. Even then his future traits began to develop. When after an exciting game of knucks the bell would ring without his "having looked at" his reader, and the teacher would call upon him to read about the old blue hen, or the big fat cat, Brown would tell the gray-haired old pedagogue how his eyes had been troubling him lately, and it was impossible for him to use them. This has ever been Brown's greatest stand-by, and the serious expression he now wears when he works
this racket, has been acquired only as the result of years of practice.

His artistic talent developed early also. While his careless schoolmates were hunting birds' nests or playing town-ball, Brown would wander about in search of grasshoppers, crawfishes, terrapins, and frogs, which he would draw on his little slate, and proudly show to his teacher. This early training proved to be of great service to him when he began his course in Biology at the University, and the grasshopper he drew in his Junior laboratory book has been preserved in the national museum of arts.

Brown's older friends all said he would some day become a great man, so his father decided to send him to college. As Brown showed decidedly religious tendencies also at this time, he was sent to Emory. He entered the Freshman class, and by joining the church, attending the Y. M. C. A. and looking pious, he managed to lead his class there. In his Soph year he left Emory, owing to a misunderstanding between himself and the president, and the next fall entered the Sophomore class at the University. Here he found that the tactics he had employed at Emory were already monopolized by Blasingame, so Brown was thrown upon his eyes as a last resort to make his rise. His course at the University has been an eventful one. His gray hairs have won for him the reverence of all the members of the Faculty.

He will study law at the University of Virginia for two years, and if he has not by that time grown too old for public life, will return to Fort Valley and run for the legislature.

WILLIAM TROY KELLY.

In the old red hills of Central Georgia, where the Indian in times that are no more, was wont to chase the buffalo and deer and the stumpy moccasin held high carnival with head unbruised by the heel of the seed of woman, on a lovely spring morning when all nature seemed conspiring
to make "men and angels stoop," William Troy Kelly for the first time opened his baby blue eyes in this small planet which had been undergoing process of development for his habitation.

As time passed he "waxed strong and increased in favor with both God and man," especially the former, who has rewarded him with gifts innumerable in return for the pious devotion which he has ever accorded him from his days of prattling childhood until to-day, when he devotes his manhood strength to his service.

Kelly when still a wee small boy, prattling upon his fond father's knee, showed symptoms of that scientific mind which to-day is the envy of the boys and the delight of "Charby," who believes that what Mr. Kelly can't understand will never be expounded.

Kelly's early experience was marked by several unique incidents. Early in life he conceived the bold idea of revolutionizing the world's ideas concerning certain trades, and among his first business enterprises was one which was destined to make him famous. He secured, after much lobbying on the part of himself and family, the exalted position of "News Butcher" on the grand trunk line, now known as the Macon and Northern short line to New York and the east, but which, then, went by the name of the "C. and M." This responsible position he held for two trips, after which time his employees were convinced that he had missed his calling, and he returned to the old home where he was received with fond embraces, and was persuaded to again enter school, which he did with renewed vigor and determination.

Kelly has ever since shown a fondness for books, and he now enjoys the reputation of having one of the best trained minds in college, it being also stored with great quantities of useful (?) knowledge, for instance, he can tell you how many joints in the first and last pairs of limbs of the cray-fish, and he can trace out with scientific accuracy all of the arguments and facts which go to prove beyond
question, that "Proty" is right when he says the skull of the dog is a series of fused vertebrae.

But this learned specimen is most adept in explaining physical questions, and he is known as the best expounder of the epicurean philosophy in college.

He has adopted the Epicurean motto, and at least since his stay in college, has religiously followed his mandate, particularly that which enjoins eating, drinking and being merry.

But I have not yet touched upon his best known virtues. Friend, though you may have read Rider Haggard's "She," the "Arabian Nights," or listened to Blasingame's tales, yet in none of them have you heard such tales as this successor of Annanias can tell. He is known as the proud wearer of the belt, having wrested it from Horsley in a competitive examination.

He is, however, a regular attendant upon prayers, especially Saturday mornings. He is endowed with wonderfully fine intuitive powers, and can divine unerringly when he should tell old Dave he was absent from chapel service. (This he seldom does).

He intends, after graduating, to continue his studies in these arts and will, no doubt, succeed in living until the world recognizes his ability as a lawyer, which profession he, of course, intends entering.

W. E. CHRISTIE.

Reader, transport yourself for a moment back to the latter part of the '60's when the misfortunes of war had left the country in wreck and ruin, and you will see, if you glance down towards Terrell county, this peculiar specimen added to the immense mass of debris left by the invading armies. He was reared a "horny handed son of toil," than which for his present character a more striking misnomer could scarce be found, for he is actually too lazy to cast a shadow at midday for fear that it will require the exertion of changing his position.
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
EGOTISTICALLY SPEAKING.

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 evolve 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 football 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.
A WORD ABOUT THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

There has been some talk during the last few years concerning the depreciation of the two college literary societies, attributing the falling off to the evil influences of the fraternities. It is our desire here to entirely remove this erroneous impression.

In the first place it is well to say a word about the societies, the prosperity of which both from a financial and literary standpoint during the past two years, has far exceeded that of the preceding ten. They have been enabled to publish a college magazine which would do credit to any educational institution. Its pages are bright and breezy, and free from all impurities usually attendant upon such publications, making it worthy of the careful attention of the enlightened college world. Further both societies are now members of the Southern Oratorical Association, to which they send a delegate each year, thus lending them additional inspiration in their debating and oratorical work.

As regards the interest within their own walls, we are glad to say that they have this year broken the record of the past twelve, and on several occasions have maintained the enthusiastic strife of debate by candle-light.

Now in regard to the fraternities, statistics taken during the first part of the year show that the proportion of fraternity men in attendance on regular meetings between September and January was twenty-five per cent. greater than the attendance of the non-fraternity men. The elimination of the greater part of the bitter political strife among the students, has been in great measure due to the desire of the
fraternity men to advance the interests of the societies; and the fact that competition determines most all of the contests at the present time, insures the best representation on public occasions.

All this in the face of the fact that the natural trend of education at the present day is more towards the cultivation of the exact sciences in connection with the scientific languages, than towards the improvement of oratorical powers, is a marvelous record to say the least. Of course there are defects, and some of them very potent; but let those in authority consider also the good, as well as the changes which the times have brought upon us, since they were students here; and in judging let them not too hastily decide that whatever of evil there may be is attributable to the secret societies.
A BIT OF HISTORY.

"To persevere in one's duty and to be silent is the first answer to calumny."

The truth of the above statement has been practically demonstrated during the past term. Soon after Dr. McPherson, the present honorable incumbent of the chair of history and political economy, assumed the duties of the responsible position to which he had been called by the board of trustees of the University of Georgia, certain parties saw fit to bring public notice of the fact that Johnston's History, the author of which is a northern man, and in which are certain passages portraying the South in an unfavorable light, was taught in the course.

What motive ever prompted this attack upon Dr. McPherson we will not attempt to set forth, but even assuming that the attack was made with an honest purpose and begotten of a love deep seated for the Southern cause, it may still be shown that it was unwarranted.

Now, Dr. McPherson was elected to teach the youth of Georgia truth, and it is his duty to avail himself of every possible device by which he can expedite this duty. It is well known that there has been no good Southern history written since the war, and Southern colleges find great difficulty in selecting a book in which they feel that the facts will be stated fairly. This difficulty Dr. McPherson had to meet, and the only rational way in which to do it was to select the book which would be best suited to the purpose of instruction, correcting misrepresentations where they were found, by means of lectures. This course he pursued, and for it he brought down upon himself the unrestrained condemnation of certain "would be" zealots, in the face of whose condemnation the object of all this obloquy, has pursued the even tenor of his way, giving
vent to no ungenerous retort or undignified expression. To call into question the wisdom of introducing "Johnston's History" is to doubt either the patriotism or the discretion of the board of trustees to whom the book was submitted by Dr. McPherson. Surely no one will hesitate to rely upon the integrity of such men as compose the board.

But all agitation has now ceased, and this editorial is written merely that the readers of The Pandora may know something of the facts in the case. Let us hope that the day will soon come when true history shall record the valor and true manhood displayed by the South in that unequal struggle, and when people everywhere will cease to look upon men with suspicions which are unwarranted, and which prevent that feeling of trust and brotherly love due one to another by descendants of the common ancestry.
ORGANIZATIONS.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

P. D. YOUNGBLOOD—President.
S. B. YOW—Vice-President.
GEO. HILLYER—Secretary and Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Dr. C. H. HERTY, J. E. WHELCHER,
P. D. YOUNGBLOOD.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Winner</th>
<th>Record</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fifty Yards Dash</td>
<td>1st. Pickett, '91</td>
<td>6 3-4 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2nd. Armstrong, '94</td>
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<td>3rd. Halsey, A. O. '93</td>
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<tr>
<td>Throwing Baseball</td>
<td>1st. Jones—'91</td>
<td>333 ft. 4 in.</td>
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<td>2nd. Halsey A. O. '93</td>
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<tr>
<td>Standing Broad Jump</td>
<td>1st. Cone '91</td>
<td>9 ft. 6 in.</td>
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<td>2nd. Whelchel, '92</td>
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<tr>
<td>One Hundred Yard Dash</td>
<td>1st. Pickett, '91</td>
<td>11 sec.</td>
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<td>2nd. Howell, '94</td>
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<td></td>
<td>3rd. Halsey, A. O. '93</td>
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<tr>
<td>Putting Shot</td>
<td>1st. Jones—'91</td>
<td>36 ft. 6 in.</td>
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<td>2nd. Howell—'94</td>
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<tr>
<td>Running Broad Jump</td>
<td>1st. Pickett—'91</td>
<td>18 ft. 9 in.</td>
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<td>2nd. Cone—'91</td>
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<td>3rd. Lanier—'91</td>
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</table>
THROWING HAMMER.

1st. Hitchcock—'93................................. 67 ft. 9 in.
2nd. Cone—'91..........................................

HURDLE RACE.

1st. Pickett—'91........................................ 16 sec.
2nd. Howell—'94......................................
3rd. Wrigley—'94......................................

THREE STANDING BROAD JUMPS.

1st. Whelchel—'92.................................... 30 ft. 4 in.
2nd Cone—'91..........................................

THREE LEGGED RACE. (50 YDS).

1st. Nisbet and Armstrong........................ 8 sec.
2nd. Jones and Howell................................

STANDING HIGH JUMP.

1st. Gramling—'92..................................... 4 ft. 2 in.
2nd. Armstrong—'94..................................

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

1st. Moye—'94........................................ 5 ft.
2nd. Halsey, A. O.—'93.............................
3rd. Wrigley—'94......................................

HALF MILE RUN.

1st. Howell—'94...................................... 2 min. 30 sec.
2nd. Halsey, A. O.—'93.............................
3rd. Pickett—'91......................................

SACK RACE. (50 YDS.)

1st. Armstrong—'94.................................. 16 sec.
2nd. Jones—'94........................................

TUG OF WAR—LAW SCHOOL VS. COLLEGE.

Won by College.

GREASY PIG.

Caught by Gramling—'92.
# Field Day

**May 9, 1892.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>1st</th>
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<td><strong>Fifty Yard Dash.</strong></td>
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<td>Lane, Brown</td>
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<td>5 1-2 sec.</td>
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<td><strong>Second Heat.</strong></td>
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<td>Lane</td>
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<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Throwing Baseball.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Foster</td>
<td>309 ft.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Moye</td>
<td>296-3</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Standing Broad Jump.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Shackelford</td>
<td>9 ft. 4 in.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Foster</td>
<td>9 ft. 1 in.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Running Broad Jump.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Shackelford</td>
<td>18 ft. 9 in.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Williams</td>
<td>18 ft. 3 in.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Putting Shot.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Nalley</td>
<td>32 ft.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Halsey</td>
<td>31 ft.</td>
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<td><strong>Hundred Yard Dash.</strong></td>
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<td>Lane</td>
<td>11 sec.</td>
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<td>Wrigley</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Hurdle Race.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Halsey</td>
<td>16 sec.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shackelford</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Throwing Hammer.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>70 ft.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nalley</td>
<td>68 ft.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Standing High Jump.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Shackelford</td>
<td>4 ft. 7 in.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Murphey</td>
<td>4 ft. 4 in.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

1st. Shackelford ............................................. 5 ft. 1 in.
2nd. Moye ...................................................... 5 ft.

HEAVY WEIGHT WRESTLING.

Won by Shackelford.

LIGHT WEIGHT WRESTLING.

Won by Herty.

THREE LEGGED RACE, (50 YDS).

1st. Stelling and Wadley ................................. 7 3/5 sec.
2nd. Harrington and Butler ..............................

HALF MILE RUN.

1st. Stelling .............................................. 2 min. 20 2-5 sec.
2nd. Shackelford ...........................................

SACK RACE, (50 YDS).

1st. Halsey .................................................. 17 sec.
2nd. Armstrong .............................................

TUG OF WAR (SENIORS & JUNIORS VS. SOPHS. & FRESH).

Won by Seniors and Juniors.
### BEST UNIVERSITY RECORDS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Winner</th>
<th>Record</th>
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<tr>
<td>Fifty Yard Dash</td>
<td>H. C. Brown, '94</td>
<td>5 1-2 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>One hundred yard dash</td>
<td>Julian R. Lane '92</td>
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<tr>
<td>Two hundred yard dash</td>
<td>W. W. Gordon, '90</td>
<td>10 3-5 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>Two hundred and twenty yard dash</td>
<td>B. F. Pickett, '81</td>
<td>22 2-5 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>Half mile run</td>
<td>A. Broyles, '87</td>
<td>2 min. 17 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>110 yard hurdle race</td>
<td>B. F. Pickett, '91</td>
<td>16 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>Half mile bicycle race</td>
<td>V. L. Smith, '88</td>
<td>1 min. 39 1-4 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>One mile bicycle race</td>
<td>V. L. Smith, '88</td>
<td>3 min. 27 4-5 sec</td>
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<tr>
<td>Standing high jump</td>
<td>Geo. Shackelford</td>
<td>4 ft. 7 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Running high jump</td>
<td>W. W. Gordon, '90</td>
<td>5 ft. 3 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standing broad jump (without bells)</td>
<td>J. E. Whelchel, '92</td>
<td>9 ft. 6 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standing broad jump (with bells)</td>
<td>J. E. Boston, '88</td>
<td>10 ft. 3 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Running broad jump</td>
<td>B. F. Pickett, '91</td>
<td>18 ft. 9 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three standing broad jumps</td>
<td>J. E. Whelchel, '92</td>
<td>30 ft. 4 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hop, step, and jump</td>
<td>J. C. Mell, '88</td>
<td>41 ft. 7 in</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Throwing baseball</td>
<td>J. C. Mell, '88</td>
<td>334 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Throwing hammer</td>
<td>A. Broyles, '87</td>
<td>68 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Putting shot</td>
<td>A. Broyles, '87</td>
<td>43 ft</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Augusta’s Audience.—Here’s Romeo, but where’s Juliet?

UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB.

E. P. Howell, President.
J. S. Goetchius, Vice President.
J. E. Whelchel, Business Manager and Musical Director.
G. Hillyer, Assistant Business Manager.

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C. R. Nisbett,
F. J. Herty,
J. W. Morton.

Second Tenor.
W. H. Goodrich,
J. C. Blasingame,
R. D. Curry.

First Bass.
J. E. Whelchel,
F. C. Shackelford,
A. G. Foster.

Second Bass.
J. S. Goetchius,
M. A. Lewis,
O. C. Turner.

“A crow doth sing as sweetly.”
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BANJOS.

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Ex-Private, Roy Dallis, Sec. and Treas.

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Ex-Corp. T. W. Reed.
Ex-Lieut. "Lengthy" Hardeman.
Ex-Private Frank Lipscomb.
Ex-Private Jamie Camak.
Ex-Lieut. Tom Gerdine.
Ex-Private S. J. Tribble.
Ex-Private Z. C. Hayes.
Ex-Private J. H. Dozier.
Ex-Drum Major Clem Gilleland.

Active Members.
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Ex-Private J. N. Talley,
Ex-Sec. War, E. R. Black,
Ex-Marker, J. S. Horsley,
Ex-Private, Jessie Coates,
Ex-Private, L. L. Brown,
Ex-Serg. W. T. Kelly,
Ex-File closer, Bob Gantt.
Ex-Drill cutter, W. L. Stalling,
Ex-Private, E. F. Weems.

Ex-Private, W. E. Christie,
" E. Demark,
" V. E. Franklin,
" W. N. Gramling,
" R. N. Hogg,
Ex-Serg. E. R. Hodgson,
Ex-Private De T. Lawrence,
Ex-Serg. W. L. Sibley,
Ex-Private Harry Goodrich,
Ex-Private Tom Shackelford,
" F. C. Shackelford.
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PHI DELTA THETA TENNIS CLUB.

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L. D. Fricks,              Lindsay Halsey,
DELTA TAU DELTA

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L. L. Brown, Secretary.
R. DeT. Lawrence, Treasurer.

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W. Cochran, F. J. Bennett, N. B. Stewart.
THE U. G. B. D. A.

"Nunc vino pellite curas."—Horace.

Roy Dallas, Lord High Executioner.
L. L. Brown, Grand Keeper of Corkscrew.
W. T. Kelly, Cork Drawer.
A. G. Foster, "Procureur du Biere."
P. D. Youngblood, "Washee de Bottle."

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J. S. Horsely,
J. E. Whelchel,
J. F. Lewis,
S. H. Sibley,
F. J. Herty,

J. C. Blasingame,
M. A. Lewis,
J. C. Kimball,
H. H. Smith,
W. A. Wilkins,
W. G. Park,

FATTY CALLOWAY.
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J. S. Horsley, Vice President.
Roy Dallis, Secretary and Treasurer.

MEMBERS.

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Gene Black,                  Sam Sibley,
Walt Park,                   Jasper Horsley,
Al Foster,                   Jasper Whelchel,
Bill Christie,               Jack Pot Dallis,
Boykin Smith,                Virgie Franklin,
Aaron Boggs,                Jasper Blasingame,
                           Tom Shackelford.

D——m.
"Three is a flock."

UNIVERSITY
DUCK SHOOTERS.

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Geo. Butler, Vice-President.
E. E. Murphey, Secretary and Treasurer.

MEMBERS.
Paul Fleming, D. C. Barrow,
E. W. Barnwell.
G. I. N. CLUB.

Only Members of Law Class are Eligible.

President, D. F. Crossland.
Vice President, J. E. Henry.

Ways and Means Committee, W. L. Stallings and John Milton.

"High Keeper," Frank Shackelford.
Secretary and Treasurer, W. M. Glass.

Members.

E. R. Hodgson, F. R. Durden,
G. A. Merritt, S. B. Brutin,
T. J. Shackelford, John Kimball,

E. F. Weems.
Banker, "Jack-pot" Dallis.
Dealer, "Miss Deal" Whelchel.
Doorkeeper, "Full House" Blasingame.

COMMITTEE ON NOVICES.
"Straight Flush" Halsey, "Penny Ante" Brown,
"Ace High" Boggs.

UNIVERSITY

BASE BALL TEAM.

A. O. Halsey, Captain.

A. G. Foster, Pitcher.
F. E. Callaway, Catcher.
S. H. Sibley, 1st Base.
A. O. Halsey, 2nd Base.
W. N. Gramling, 3rd Base.
E. L. Halsey, Left Field.
J. C. Kimball, Center Field.
B. R. Nally, Right Field.

CHI PSI TENNIS CLUB.

Lamar C. Toomer, President.
W. A. Fuller, Vice President.
G. A. McKie, Secretary.

MEMBERS.

Eugene Dodd, O. H. Sheffield,
W. P. Harbin, L. C. Slade.
UNIVERSITY

FOOTBALL TEAM.

F. J. Herty, Captain.
J. R. Lane, Manager.

Center Rush,
E. W. Frey.

Geo. Shackleford, Guards, E. P. Howell, Jr.
R. B. Nally, Tackles, A. O. Halsey.
L. D. Fricks, Ends, J. R. Lane.
F. J. Herty, Half Backs, J. C. Kimball.
Quater Back,
W. N. Gramling.
Full Back,
H. C. Brown.
IT IS AMUSING indeed to hear the older students tell the tales handed down by tradition of how the late Jno. C. Rutherford when in college exercised regularly with a pair of twenty-five pound dumb bells, and how on one occasion when unusually exhilarated, he threw one of them entirely over the Richardson building, a height of forty feet and more. This and other marvelous tales of bygone days, tradition records and bears to generation after generation.

Athletics, however, can practically be dated from a very recent period. Four years ago the Trustees realizing the importance of Athletics in college passed a resolution setting aside the first Monday in May as an annual Field Day. To show their appreciation of this the students organized what was nominally an Athletic Association. It lacked, however, that spirit of enthusiasm in Athletic sports which is absolutely essential in an organization of this character.

It was not until the fall of 1890, that there was awakened among the students the proper spirit of enthusiasm. At this time Dr. Charles Herty came to the University as Instructor in Chemistry, and the whole success of our Association is due entirely to him. His first step was to call a mass meeting of the students, at which meeting the Asso-
Association was reorganized, constitution and by-laws adopted (which were very brief) and the following officers elected: President, Dudley Youngblood; vice president, John Boston; secretary and treasurer, Frank Harwell; executive committee, Charles Herty, chairman; J. E. Whelchel, P. D. Youngblood.

During that year the present gymnasium was purchased from the Macon Volunteers for $300, the last payment on same having been made about two months ago. This gymnasium was put up in a building on the campus, and baths, lockers, &c., added.

On the field the athletics were carried on to a greater extent than ever before. A record of Field Day for this year will be seen elsewhere. A base ball league was found and a series of games played resulting in the Sophomore class taking the pennant, A. O. Halsey and B. R. Nalley being the battery for this team.

UNIVERSITY VS. OXFORD.

By far the most important event in Athletics during the year '90-'91 was the Universities game with Oxford. A special train left Athens Saturday morning carrying the crowd, the ball boys having gone over the evening before.

Bob Gantt and Big Smith were on hand with their "One strike, two strikes, three strikes, out." "One strike, two strikes, three strikes, out." "Saw my leg off," and a thousand such hacking songs. There was Raph too, when Oxford was way ahead, betting two to one for the University. These with the college yells did almost as much to win the game as the fine playing of the team, with Herty in the box and Wadley behind the bat.

The University could not be beaten in a match game, and when in the last inning the score of twelve to eleven was made, the boys went wild, carrying Little Herty, Billy Gramling and Wadley off in their arms.

THE MERCER FOOT BALL GAME.

The fall was occupied in practicing and training the football team.
With absolutely no assistance but a book of rules, and their own unyielding energy, they went to work and learned the game thoroughly and well.

On January 30th the Mercer boys came over on a special train bringing about two hundred students and citizens of Macon along with them. But the crimson and black, together with the powerful influence of Bob Gantt's mascot in the shape of a goat, proved too much for the Macon lads. They went back that night sadly thinking how "It might have been," but it wasn't. The score in this game was fifty to nothing in favor of the University.

SLIGHTLY DISFIGURED, &c.

About a month later we tackled Auburn, proving without doubt that there is no virtue in mascottes, for Robert and his goat availed us naught.

This game was the greatest game of foot ball ever played in the South. A special train left Athens with five hundred people on board, many of whom were ladies. Auburn brought at least as many, and the whole of Atlanta went out, despite the fact that it was raining.

The rain lost the game for the University. Auburn played a pushing game, while Athens' forte lay in running, and the ground was too wet for much of that.

The score in the game was 10 to 0 in favor of Auburn.

But after all, they refused outright to play us baseball, fearing the team here, about which so much has been written and said.

We took our defeat with good grace, and we can but think it cowardice which prevents Auburn meeting our team on the diamond.

THE PROSPECT.

So far, Athletics are showing up well in our Southern colleges. We are fast putting these great sports on the same footing as they are found in the Northern universities.

Our class league has developed some excellent baseball material, and we now have a team which will be hard to
down. The players are:

A. G. Foster.............................. Pitcher.
F. F. Callaway............................ Catcher.
S. H. Sibley.............................. 1st Base.
A. O. Halsey.............................. 2nd Base.
W. N. Gramling........................... 3rd Base.
F. J. Herty.............................. Shortstop.
E. L. Halsey.............................. L. Field.
John C. Kimball........................ C. Field.
R. B. Nally.............................. R. Field.

All of them are excellent players, and have made good records.

At the time of our going to press several match games are in contemplation, the results of which, we regret we are unable to chronicle.

The next thing is a new gymnasium. It was mentioned some time ago, but not much has been heard of it lately. Let those in authority take advantage of the opportunity and keep up the enthusiasm by their substantial aid.
OUR A, B, C’S.

A is for Adam, the Chancellor’s son,
Who desires, ’tis said, the college to run.

B stands for Bocock, the teacher of verse,
Anacrusis, diaeresis, and many things worse.

C is for “Fatty,” the Freshman’s Profess,
Who makes of King’s English so frightful a mess.

D is for Dispensary, where the Faculty goes,
Where often, I fear, they get a red nose.

E stands for Emory, a college quite small;
It’ll ne’er make a rep at playing baseball.

F is for Frey, a species quite new,
Could Darwin have found him, his theory’d prove true.

G stands for Goetchius, who’s stuck on J. G,
But he’s badly deluded, I think you’ll agree.

H is for Horsely, the “Sorreltop” swell,
Where the name came from Black only can tell.

I is for Ignorance which always is bliss,
When wisdom would tell us, a rise we’d sure miss.

J is for John, and K is for Kim,
When playing football, he’s right in the swim.

L’s Lonnie Lewis, who came here to school,
But spends all his time playing billiards and pool.

M stands for Mercer, who played the ’Varsity ’leven,
Score fifty to zero,—they left that night at seven.

N is for Nisbet, a Junior quite small,
Close inspection reveals that he eclipses them all.

O is for Osie, and Millard’s the other,
Enoch’s a lulu, and Castie’s his brother.

P is for Punster, an object of scorn,
For this low profession was Julian Lane born.

Q’s but a queer letter, not often found,
The writer now wishes it were under ground.

S stands for Sibley, both “Pretty” and “Smart,”
Both ran for first honor, but Sam got the start.
T is for "Tub," who'll play you a tune,
But mind you his rent's due tomorrow at noon.

U is for unity, which you'll ne'er see,
When Henry and Stallings are out on a spree.

V is for 'Varsity, Georgia's great college,
Where Horsely and Foster got all their knowledge.

W's for Whelchel, with mathematical mind,
Analyt drove him crazy, and Calculus blind.

X Y and Z are tough customers here,
We're tired of doggerel—"Waiter, one beer."

AN ODET O MARE.

UBI IT AN REDIT.

I. Tellus, O Mare, de armis Molli, tellus
Canice uto moro niter tritu?
Cani dissimulatus mane medo?
Littero puppes!

II. Nono surperbo, ne mi Mare arno,
Debilitatus, vexus an afflictus
Stellas mi stare verto radiate
Illa prehendu.

III. Arduis cornu? nomen dare aspersu
Illi cum, suum an beatum mite.
Tellum assuma, iam nota raucus.
Nono notabit.

IV. Impius carmen, seamen, Titan nautae
Ingens an asses allatus tu hutus
Boa as egregius tener more species.
Custis a boa!

V. Alluce Mare, fere nota mite.
Alludo Molli, mihi opes cecit:
Allido isto tritu plauto metu,
Canti mi Mare?

Ex.
SOME EASTER CHANGES.

New Costumes Noted on Easter Day
Among Our College Swells.

N. B. These changes are made annually.

CHANGED.

All around—Black, '92.
His Expression—Blasingame, '92.
His Socks—Kimball, Law Class.
His Tactics—Capt. Boggs, Co. A., U. C. C.
His Name—“Call me Al, dearest,”—F-st-r, '95.
His Position—Dallis, '92.
His Gait—Yougibllood, '92.
The Fashions—Wilkins, '94.
A Quarter—Whelchel, '92.
The Masculine Style of Beauty—Morton, '94.
Nothing at all—Horsley, '92.
His Stature (one m m.)—Nisbet, '93.
His Brand—(Gibson's xxx), Stallings, Law Class.
His Boarding House—Dorsey.

HORSLEY, (in great expectation): “Lewis, give me a
nickel, I want to get three cigars.”
LEWIS: I just borrowed a dollar from Black to pay a
bill. What do you take me for?”
HORSLEY: “Why, I take you for a Napoleon of finance,
and Black for a fool.”
SMITH 92, (at English): “Professor, who is the author
of Ibid?”
WEEMS, (in discussing the relationship question in Black-
stone): “Professor will you please explain to me how it is
that a person can have an uncle or an aunt youn ger than
himself.”
FAMILIAR SCENES ABOUT THE COLLEGE.

Incidents Taken From the Everyday Life of Students.

ANNO DISPENSARIS I.

ONE BRIGHT autumnal morning in the year one of the Dispensary, or as it has been termed by that well known patronizing contingent of the Law Class "The Indispensable," a strange, fantastic sight met the astonished gaze of those church-goers whose accustomed path lies through the campus. It was the result of a very IMPORTANT Saturday night meeting of the U. G. B. D. Association, a representation of which is given in connection with that organization.

The good people looked at each other in utter astonishment.

"What mean those bottles strung from tree to tree?" asked one.

"They seem to have contained beer," replied another.

The first gave vent to a prolonged exclamation of surprise.

"What," said he, "is it possible that a University student could so far forget himself as to indulge in so vile a beverage?"

"Alas, my good friend, it seemeth but too true. Let us to church and pray for these corrupted sons of men, that they may perchance escape everlasting perdition."

They walked off in solemn thought, followed by the parting shot of a Yahooite who had overheard their conversation.

"Fellers, git on to the cranks."

But the Saturday night revelers were still locked in slumbers, and there has ever been a doubt whether they would have been able to appreciate the incident, had they been present.
Our next scene is somewhat distant from the center of active college life, near by a path so often trod by weary students, but alas! not going to the recitation room.

Let us take Flatau's old hack line, which will carry us to the important site of the old Rock College in about three days, the trip being made in about seventy-two hours less time than by the Athens electric (?) car line. Here is the scene which meets our gaze, presented here for the benefit of those who cannot spare the time to make the trip:

*THE $2,060 STUDENT AT RECITATION.*

"Fatty" C.,* the Seniors' base ball catcher, which last term is, by the way, a striking misnomer, for he has been known to give thirteen men bases on pass balls when struck out by the pitcher during the course of a game, although he is not the only student amongst us who contemplates making farming his profession, is the only one who has endeavored to solve the cotton problem by practical work.

The illustration above explains his manner of attempting the solution of the question, on which the future of the American farmer depends.

*For the information of our readers, we will state this is Fatty Callaway, not "Fatty" Callaway. His initials are F. E., not F. E. He is not F. E. Callaway, of La Grange, but F. E. Callaway, of Geori. the latter place being far too small to hold the only original Editor Fatty Callaway."
The sole student in the class of the professor of Agriculture, which class, by the way, he is leading, though the report is he will have to serve another year, perhaps two, before he can receive his dip, he has been termed by a member of the faculty the $2,000 student. This not because of any inherent worth, but because the trustees, recognizing the magnificent promises of possibilities in the probable (?) solution of so important a problem, have decided to spend this amount annually for an unlimited period in completing his education.

Probably his successor will not be found. We therefore warn him to recognize early the vast dependence which the country places on him—and to keep on hoeing for all he is worth. Perhaps some day he may be raised to the dignity of the plow—who knows?

Reader, we are now upon the campus again, Athens' rapid transit having outdone itself, and brought us back in two days and a half.

Let us visit together the old Yahoo Hall, and guided by "Guardian" Potts explore its deep hidden mysteries, bringing to light the appearance of a typical Yahoo's room. The first thing noticed on entering room No. 6, occupied by Bl—— and S———, is the fine art production which hangs just above the mantelpiece. We present a striking likeness of it here for the benefit of those unfortunates who have not had opportunity of seeing these wonderful sights.

Room No. 6 being partly studiously and partly dudishly inclined, there may be found also a few books on the window sill, and a large mirror in the corner. Careful investigation would also disclose a pitcher and a tin basin, utensils used by a former generation for cleansing purposes. But the pitcher is now
only used at the weekly meetings of the U. G. B. D. Association, and the tin basin is used alternately as an art ornament, a collar box and a cuspidore. We may state that the room in question is not typical in the possession of the mirror, as there are only two others in the dormitory, and they are prominently located in the apartments of "Govy" and "Little Charlie."

The accompanying cut represents an article of furniture, typical of every Yahoo's room. Our artist has made an excellent and quite exact representation of the Yahooite's couch, omitting but one important point. Most of them have three shucks (with cobs) in lieu of a mattress, and some of them have four; but the occupants of the room in question, No. 6, recline on hollows, worn in the slats from constant use. As will be seen, this piece of furniture is more than half buggy. In addition there may sometimes be found one empty trunk, three holes with parts of socks around them, a coal-box, and a college yell.

Imagine these varied contents surrounded by four walls, once white, but now darkened by inscriptions and the presence of the occupants, and you have a fair representation of the apartment of a typical Yahooite, rendering only the presence of his smiling and magnetic countenance to shed a radiant light over all the scenes and set the mirror in violent action.

**

The scene represented in the following cut so suggested childish characteristics that we sent a copy of it to a pupil.
in the lower grade of the public schools, and requested him to write a short sketch upon the subject. Below we present the result:

**THE COPS AND THE STUDENT.**

The men in the picture are cops. Some call them policemen, but I think they is jes' plain cops.

The little fellers are students, and the cops have got the students. What did the students do? The cops said they wuz raisin' cain, but nobody could find the cain after it wuz raised. Well, they wuz jes' Athens cops, and folks don't spect them to tell the truth all the time. If the students wuz gyin' the cops, I'm glad, cos I think they ought to be gyed.

The students wuz carried to the station hous, but they did not stay long, cos the whole college come down and wanted to mob the p'liceman. I am glad they let Little and Harris go, but I think they orter scared Bower a little more, cos he is sorter fresh. But they wuz all good fellers, and the cops made asses of themselves by 'restin' them.

I'm down on the Athens cop.

**FRANKIE.**

Our views are so in consonance with those of our youthful correspondent that we refrain from expressing any further opinion. We can only say that we miss Old Cran and his force so well disposed toward the students.
Did you ever attend prayers on Saturday morning?
The writer did once upon a time.
The Chancellor and Professor Charbonnier are invariably found in their accustomed places. The other members of the faculty are taking their morning siesta and will be down in time (?) for recitations—maybe.

Sitting near the front, surprise of all surprises, were two supposed to be Whelchel and Gramling, but they were found to be Blasingame twirling his moustache.

The remainder of the vast audience was composed of two Freshmen, one Soph, and the spirit of a Junior’s presence, which, many have remarked, surpasses the reality.

THE OBSERVER.
"How do you expect to make a rise if you don't get up your metre?"
"You will observe, young gentlemen, &c."
"Tell us what our author says upon this subject."
"We will come to that later on in the course."
"Yes, yes sir," that is EXACTLY right, Mr. B."
"Mr. Hogg, you will take the first sentence."
"You can work this out for yourself in the laboratory, so I need not bother with there."

Youngblood says all he has learned about Geology is that the sophuncle of the Jurassic Ammonite was dorsal and not neutral, and its evolution was characterized by an increased complexity of the suture.

HAVE YOU READ

"Looking Backward," by Govy.
"She," by Gene Black.
"As in a Looking Glass," by Wilkins.
"Love's Labor Lost," by Kimball.
"Ashes of Hope," by University Foot Ball Team.
"Pilgrim's Progress," by Youngblood.
"Ten Thousand a Year," by Bower.
"How to Become Popular," by Herty.
"Webster's Dictionary Revised," by Chas. Kline.
"Intellectual Science," by Weems.
"Les Miserables," by The Freshmen.
"The Way of the Transgressor is Hard," by Foster.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>AGE</th>
<th>HT</th>
<th>WT</th>
<th>COND. OF MUSTACHE</th>
<th>FAVORITE PASTIME</th>
<th>FAVORITE BEVERAGE</th>
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<tr>
<td>E. R. Black</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>149</td>
<td>Killed by care</td>
<td>Hunting Horsley</td>
<td>Nectar</td>
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<td>J. C. Blessingame</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>5-9</td>
<td>140</td>
<td>The finest</td>
<td>Talking</td>
<td>Radi-distilled alcohol</td>
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<td>A. A. Boggs</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5-2</td>
<td>152</td>
<td>Can bite it</td>
<td>Bluffing Bocock</td>
<td>Military Punch</td>
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<td>L. L. Brown</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5-6</td>
<td>116</td>
<td>His pride</td>
<td>Goes with Kelly</td>
<td>Beer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. E. Callaway</td>
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<td>5-10</td>
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<td>On his chin</td>
<td>Whist</td>
<td>X X X</td>
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<td>S. J. Cassels</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>Out of sight</td>
<td>Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>Tea</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. E. Christie</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>143</td>
<td>Issued quarterly</td>
<td>Wearing medals</td>
<td>Cocoa cola</td>
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<tr>
<td>Roy Dallis</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>5-13</td>
<td>140</td>
<td>Needs dying</td>
<td>Taking life easy</td>
<td>&quot;Yes, thanks&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Denmark</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5-7</td>
<td>115</td>
<td>Done dead</td>
<td>Philosophizing</td>
<td>Soda</td>
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<tr>
<td>V. E. Franklin</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>6-1</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>Fungus growth</td>
<td>Looking on</td>
<td>Pot liquor</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. W. Frey</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>6-1</td>
<td>203</td>
<td>Lack symmetry</td>
<td>Booking Charby</td>
<td>Schooners</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. G. Govan</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5-11</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>Cute</td>
<td>Talking politics</td>
<td>Sweet milk</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. N. Gramling</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5-7</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>Colorless</td>
<td>Cutting</td>
<td>Anything</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. N. Hogg</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5-9</td>
<td>231</td>
<td>Had one once</td>
<td>Pool</td>
<td>From the keg</td>
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<td>J. S. Horsley</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>5-8</td>
<td>136</td>
<td>Sorrel</td>
<td>Hunting Black</td>
<td>Mixture</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. C. Horton</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5-7</td>
<td>200</td>
<td>Ask Ozy</td>
<td>Metaphysics</td>
<td>Cod Liver Oil</td>
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<tr>
<td>O. E. Horton</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>5-9</td>
<td>175</td>
<td>Ask Millard</td>
<td>Eating</td>
<td>Mustang liniment</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. T. Kelly</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>5-7</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>Been seen</td>
<td>Goes with Brown</td>
<td>Milk punch</td>
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<td>J. R. Lane</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>5-7</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>Needs large one</td>
<td>Punning</td>
<td>Blood</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. D. Lawrence</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>5-7</td>
<td>127</td>
<td>&quot;In a horn&quot;</td>
<td>Asking for Spots</td>
<td>Soothing Syrup</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. F. Lewis</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>5-10</td>
<td>117</td>
<td>On a side</td>
<td>Reading Moore</td>
<td>S S S</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. W. Lovell</td>
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<td>5-7</td>
<td>115</td>
<td>Indistinct</td>
<td>Going to college</td>
<td>B B B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. G. Park</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5-11</td>
<td>159</td>
<td>Poor prospects</td>
<td>Singing</td>
<td>P P P</td>
</tr>
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<td>S. H. Sibley</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>6-1</td>
<td>149</td>
<td>Downy</td>
<td>Makeings too's</td>
<td>Vit. Phosphate</td>
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<tr>
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<td>20</td>
<td>5-9</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>Will appear later</td>
<td>Looking pretty</td>
<td>Condensed milk</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. H. Smith</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>5-8</td>
<td>140</td>
<td>Needs fertilizing</td>
<td>Dressing</td>
<td>Fonda's Wine</td>
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<td>J. N. Talley</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5-9</td>
<td>120</td>
<td>A beauty</td>
<td>Making up Junior</td>
<td>Cocktails</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. E. Whelchel</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>5-10</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>Sprouting</td>
<td>Sleeping late</td>
<td>Straight</td>
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<tr>
<td>D. P. Youngblood</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5-10</td>
<td>138</td>
<td>Nascent</td>
<td>In the gym</td>
<td>H 2 O</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ENTRANCE EXAMS.

Requirements in Each Fifty Per Cent.

Math.

How long will it take a Sophomore raised to a power to go from the beginning to the end of Analyt at the rate of one hundred pages per day.

Find equation of ellipse made by Goodrich's legs. The axis between knees equal to infinity.

If \( xy = \) Demosthenian society, what is the value of \( x \) in the equation \( x = y \) [Durden's speech and Calloway's parliamentary points]?

If \( y = z^2 \) and two Freshmen = one lawyer what is the capacity of a cistern that holds a hundred cadet guns?

If the Pennsylvania railroad train runs ninety miles in ninety minutes, how long will it take a lawyer to get to prayers, provided he is not in Pennsylvania?

Find the focus of Black's thoughts.

If seven pendulums make seven vibrations in seven minutes, how long will it take the vibrations of the Glee Clubs voices to reach the ears of the people of Augusta?

Extract the cube root of a Beer Bottle and the cube root of S. S. S.

If Wilkins wears dude clothes and Evans wears long hair, how long will it take Bower and Harrington to wear away the pavement in front of I. C. I?

Locate the center of gravity of Callaway.

Latin Examin.

Translate the following sanscrit into good English verse:

Maria habet un petit goatus,
Suns flesus was blanche als niege,
Et ubique dass Maria ging,
Der Schaf fuit sho' allait.
Who was Anna-Crusis?

Name all the Latin authors of the Jurassic age, and classify them according to fossil remains.

Decline a drink.

When was Catoline expelled from college, and for what offense?

Translate into good Latin Dactylic x He ameter the following lines from Bray's elegy:

"Go bury Bartholomew out in the wood,
In a beautiful hole in the ground,
Where the bumble bees buzz and the woodpeckers sing,
And the straddle bug tumbles around."

PLEDGE.

HISTORY.


What was the largest endowment ever made by the Georgia Legislature to the University, and what are the traditions and theories in regard to its reception and disposition?

What is "FREE SILVER," and where is it found?

In what respects are LUCY CORB and the UNIVERSITY mutually dependent, and how is the prosperity of each thereby affected?

Where is the navy of the UNITED STATES?

What has been the effect of the Farmers' Alliance on college politics?

Name in order the principal events contingent upon the establishment of the Athens Dispensary, commencing with H——y's first spree.

Who was the author of the McKinley tariff bill, and what was the direct effect upon the Chicago divorce law?

When was the FALL of McGINTY?
THE SPIRIT OF A DREAM.

Towards the lofty walls of Lucy Cobb,
   A lonely student hies;
Thousand songs are in his bosom;
   Love and pleasure light his eyes;
There, he dreams, his own true maiden:
   Beauteous as the evening-star,
Leaning o'er the window lattice,
   Waits to hear his sweet guitar.

Through the solemn hush of night-time,
   Soon there steals a gentle lay,
From a lover's heaving bosom,
   Heaving as the wavelets play.
From his warbling lips uplifted,
   Swell a soft and sweet refrain;
And the sporting echoes ringing,
   Chant this chorus back again.

"Lonely, lonely,
   Why thus moan ye,
Wailing winds of grief and woe?
   She is sleeping;
I am keeping,
   Midnight vigil here below.

She is dreaming,
   Stars are gleaming,
In the far-off heaven's blue;
   Musing, waking,
Heart a breaking,
   Midnight winds, I sing with you."

He has done his song of sighing;
   He has hushed his love-sick lay;
And the music lingers softly
   On the moon's translucent ray,
Then—but list, a mighty marvel,
   See, he staggers back in fright,
What is that he hears above him?
   Saw he not a flash of light?
Throbs his heart in wild pulsation;
And the sweat stands on his face;
As the dew-drops on a rose-leaf,
Ere the morning comes apace.
Then he looks in solemn silence—
Quickly fear is turned to hope:
Dangling from the window lattice,
Lo, there falls a coil of rope.

Dreams and visions flit before him
Of the happiness in store;
As he sees a veiled figure dropping
Lower,—lower,—lower.
"Come into these arms, thou loved one;
Come, and I will give thee rest.
Lay thy head upon this bosom,—
Feel the throbbing of this breast."

But, behold! he starts in horror;
On his face he falleth flat:
He has hugged a mother-hubbard
Buttoned 'round a big bed slat.
Then a merry peal of laughter
Stirs him from his awful pain,
And he hears a jolly chorus
Chanting forth this sweet refrain:

"Lonely, Lonely,
Why thus moan ye
Wailing winds of grief and woe?
She is sleeping,
I am keeping
Midnight vigil here below."

PROF. CHARBONNIER, (to Brown, '92): Mr. Brown, do you think we will have a clear day for our experiments in light?

BROWN: I don't know, Professor. I haven't been able to use my eyes lately.
Of (Student) Life as Chanted by the Glee Club.

Verily, the festive student that goeth unto the University of Georgia, is of many days, and full of sorrow.

He riseth up early in the morning, at the sound of the college bell, and hasteth to the prayer-hall.

But anon he oversleeps himself, and hath an absence charged against him; which absence counteth one against his punctuality, and causeth great tribulation.

But to the faculty it was not so, and verily the absence standeth.

He dresseth himself in purple and fine linen and strolleth past the Lucy Cobb.

But behold the gates of the palace are closed against him, and his maiden smileth not.

And when darkness hath settled on the earth he armeth himself with paint pot and brush, and goeth to the Institute.

And in the morning the goats that are upon the porch thereof are gaily colored.

He hieth himself to the Post Office, early in the morning and receiveth funds from home, and in the evening, behold they are gone.

He splurgeth while they last, and for the rest of the month goeth clothed in sackcloth and ashes.

He goeth to the Opera House, unmindful of the exercises to-morrow, and when called upon to recite he answereth; "Unprepared."

The professor entereth zero.

And when all his trials are over, he receiveth at the hands of the Chancellor, a diploma.

Which same maketh his heart glad and causeth him to rejoice.

But when he hath failed to pass his finals there is great wailing and gnashing of teeth.

He goeth straightway to the legislature and voteth against all appropriations for the University.

Ah! M L.
Who is that fellow, tall and slim,
Dissecting bugs with such a vim,
Wears convex specs with golden rim,
Prof. (?) Hull.

Who deftly twirls a billiard cue,
Can hit one ball, but rarely two,
But always scratches, O mon Dieu?
Callaway.

Who is so young, so sweet, so fair,
With curly locks of light brown hair,
And built just right, Scotch kilts to wear?
Harrington.

Who is it wears that gawky stride,
Damascus blade on his left side?
Some say the military's pride
Is Capt. Boggs.

Who's been at college one decade,
Who mourns the rise he's never made,
Tries Bogg's receptions to evade?
'Tis Govy.

Who bets on every game of ball,
Though ten cent stakes are very small,
The side gets beat and he looses all?
'Tis Glass.

Who is the dashing college swell,
Who mashes every Athens belle,
Whose tandem team we'd like to sell?
'Tis Wilkins.

Who hid the guns beneath the floor,
And made the Colonel rage and rear.
And drill cadets till they were sore?
The Freshmen.
THEY GOT LEFT.

I.
Once there was a soldier band,
Drilled at the U. of G;
Toiling on, with gun in hand
Weared as cadets could be.

II.
Once upon a dark, dark night
They swore they’d drill no more,
Took the guns and hid them right
Beneath the armory floor.

III.
Once upon a hot, hot day,
Shrank to half their sizes;
Soldiers drilled three hours, they say,
Going through the exercises.

ODE TO SOPHS.

Tell me not in Math’s cold numbers,
Analyt was Descartes’ dream;
Daily Philippi er cumbers,
Sophs with problems never seen.

Calculus you’ll find is earnest,
The Junior class is not its goal;
B. E. thou art, when thou returnest,
It will harrow up thy soul.

In ‘93’s broad field of battle,
In the struggle for a rise,
Renounce for e’er the freshman’s prattle
Be a junior brave and wise.

Lives of Juniors may remind you,
You can cut exams as well,
And at college leave behind you,
Passports to the gates of———

Passports that perhaps another
While at college raising cain,
Some forlorn and busted brother,
May use on Pluto’s early train.
WHAT THEY DO

Fresh

He walks by the L C I
He's not the least abashed
He's not afraid to serenade

The girl that he has mashed

Soph.

He has a pain

He will explain

The doctor will not refuse
To give a pill

For a dollar bill

And his absence to excuse
Junior

When, downed in all
the games of ball
Is loud in lamentations
He-hollers: "Joke"
Is always broke
And, cuts examinations

Senior
A deal of ball
Much more of gall
A very little knowledge
Hard exams
And, many days
And, he is through with college.
THE ANTI-CUSSERS' ASSOCIATION.

In a complete record of the year's achievements, some account must be given of its crowning work, the culmination in concrete realization of the whole tendency for ages past of society, of civilization, of law and government, of religion and morals, in the evolution and assured perpetuation of that institution whose name is already a household expression in Georgia's homes—"that damned Anti-cussers' Association."

The society fills a long felt want in college circles, and is destined to a glorious career. It is founded on a lasting principle, based in the inalienable rights of the American citizen and the constitutive affiliations of the personal being—rests on the irresistible tendency of college boys to say "dammit."

The constitution of the Anti-cussers is entirely common law in origin and application, relying for interpretation on the normal consciousness of each member, and providing no court of higher appeal. It, accordingly, is found in a state of constantly evolving perfection, but we catch at a few of its leading principles of a few days back, not yet entirely obsolete, and transcribe them for the edification of the reader.

Eligibility to membership is determined on the spur of the moment; it varies directly as the number and activity of the active members present, and inversely as the size and calculated unwillingness of the initiate prospective. At the dictate of precidence, without the formality of introductory remarks or detraction from the solemnity of the occasion by verbal interpolations, he is statum, ipso loco, vi et armis, sic semper tyrannis, initiated, each active member making expression of his pugilistic tendencies for the space of 30 seconds.

The brother's powers of reduction are soon exercised in
forming the conclusion, enforced by practical fistic demonstra-
tions, that it is contrary to the spirit of the constitution
to indulge in any explanatory, emphazitory, or yacula-
tory remarks that would in times gone by have elicited the
paternal frown or the maternal sigh, or brought the co-pa-
ternal correcting rod into conjunction with parts of the
universe. Did such expressions escape the notice and cor-
rection of fellow members, the lapse of 2 seconds mean
solor time devolved, upon the offender the duty of aveng-
ing the dishonored constitutional spirit by scaling single
handed double measured justice to the omittive members.

Terms offensive to the enlightened consciences of the
members soon fell into disuse, and ordinary forms of con-
versation ceased to be fully authorized. Relief could be
found only in cussing one special case of college individu-
ality. He could with insenuity be armed and sent to hell
on any occasion, laden with anybody’s faults or burdened
with the traits of any offensive personality.

Is objection made? Will any one withstand? It is a
fundamental principle of the league that he can come out
only as he came in—he must be knocked out at a full meet-
ing. We all sty in.

But let it not be understood that we oppose the time hon-
ored practice of hyperbolic maledictorianism. The “long
felt want” was purely a digestive one. The evil of the
Summer house serpent was still on these hellish (they
can’t hit me ’thout they hear me say it) college boarding-
houses, and we needed aid. Medicine was costly; good
grub costlier; exercise our only relief. Here we found it
in a most attractive, recurring and reactive form, unhin-
dered by any conventionalities. But we went too far.
The long felt want was filled, but a longer felt one created
—the vacuity of an empty stomach. Would that it too
were filled!

That want leads to the highest and most cemeretative
principle of the order; a member is discovered with a box
from house; the principle of the community of goods is declared fundamental to the constitution; the Anti-cussers gather, are filled, are happy—about once a month.

In conclusion, be it said that we have what has been kindly aimed the world over—moral, gesundheitic, appetitive, gastatory, musico-joco-literato-edico effects, all won by a single effort, bound up in a single tie of unification.

---

**IN OUR WASTE BASKET.**

One set whiskers, belonging to "Child" Nisbet.
One class poem, by Walter Park.
Proty's Junior Biology papers.
One quart ducks, presented by Duck-Shooters.
One score of Auburn foot ball gaine.
One car load of '90's PANDORA bills.
One of Charby's last year jokes.
One set Fresh text books, belonging to Herndon.
One base ball curve, marked Foster.
The Mercer Mephistophelian.
And The Emory Phoenix.
One thousand jokes on Horton.
Thirty Senior Biological Laboratory books.
One midnight serenade, signed Howell.
One effigy—unburned.
One empty quart bottle of Anheuser-Busch.
One of Blasingame's conversations.
One Dochylic Hexameter.
One church membership ticket, marked Dallis.

**PROF. COBB, (at Law class recitation):** "What is a bailment?"

**SHACKLEFORD, F:** "Well Professor, it is some kind of an animal. I don't exactly remember what kind, though."
"ENTRE NOUS."

PROF. BOCOCK, (in Senior Latin class): "Mr. Brown, decline any noun in the first declension."

BROWN, (seriously): "Professor, my eyes have been bothering me all the week."

PROF. CAMBELL, (at Biology): "These fish, like animals, are herbivorous."

HORTON, (knowingly): "Why, Professor, how can water animals eat grass?"

DR. WHITE, (at Senior Geology recitation): "Mr. Govan, why was this called the Jurassic age?"

GOVY, (with wise air): "From its resemblance to the Jura mountains."

DR. WHITE, (continuing amidst laughter from class): "Well, Mr. Govan, what familiar mollusk came in during this age?"

GOVY: "I forget the technical name, Professor."

DR. WHITE: "Our familiar oyster, Mr. Govan. Yes, sir, that is right?"

WHELCHEL, (reading quotation and name at end): "Henry V. Shak." "Professor, who was Henry V. Shakspeare?"


PROF. CAMPBELL, (stopping in the midst of his lecture): "Why, gentlemen, I'm almost surprised at your conduct."

MISS ———, (to Black, who had somewhat offended her): "You have fallen twenty per cent. in my estimation."

BLACK, (nonchalant): "Well, eighty per cent. will give me a good rise."

YOUNGBLOOD, (very much in love with a young lady): "Do you know, Miss ———, I love you better than I do any one on earth."

MISS ———: "Do you? Thank you."
Some men are born bores, some become bores, and some have bores thrust upon them.

We have seen in this Classic city,
And people say 'tis such a pity;
Men in the streets, in the houses and parks,
Who stamp all things with I trade marks.
The Egotistical Bore is Stalling.

We find again by our observations,
Those addicted to Math calculations;
They number the hairs on the back of a cat,
Tell the day Noah landed on Mt. Ararat.
The Statistical Bore is Lane.

And here within our college great
Many are found with naught in their pate;
Those who, to you many results would bring,
Yet tell the next fellow the very same thing.
The Confidential Bore is Youngblood.

A great many students bores do prove
By allowing their tongues forever to move;
They talk to the living or talk to the dead,
No matter to whom if they hear what is said.
The Loquacious Bore is Blassingame.

Of the numerous bores abroad in the land,
Deliver us, pray, from an inquisitive man;
To blow up a shad net is a more difficult task,
Than to answer the questions which the bore can ask.
The Inquisitive Bore is Horton.
"Ellipse" ................................ Ridley.
"Hyperbola" ................................ Goetchius.
"Straight Line" .............................. Fleming.
"Point" ....................................... Marks.

McGregor, (at dinner table): "What are the Seniors reading in English now?"
'92: "Julius Caesar."
McGregor: "I thought you were going to read Shakespeare."
THE TWO RECEPTIONS.

I.

It is a calm spring evening. The gay and festive student sauntereth forth to the post office and there findeth a "bid" to a grand reception marked R. S. V. P.

Quoth the merry student, "I shall R. S. V. P. in person on tomorrow evening."

Tomorrow evening cometh. Light and balmy is the moonlit air, wafting sweet promises of enchanting tête-à-têtes. Gaily he donneth his best apparel, his silken neckwear and his patent leather smile. Armed with these impassable barricades he hieth to the home of his lady-love, taketh her to his carriage and is soon on his way rejoicing.

The evening is gaily spent in eating and being merry, as he is a student, mostly in being merry (?). And as he drinketh the soft, sweet words of his lady-love, he wetteth not what the morrow may bring forth, and verily he is glad.

II.

The morning dawneth bright and early. Prayers findeth not this student risen.

The ten o’clock bell tolleth and yet the merry student courteth slumber.

Hark! softly there entereth the janitor Hiram, bearing an invitation to a reception. Softly he waketh the student and presenteth to him the invitation.

Obedient this troubled student riseth and girdeth on his poor apparel, consisting of a military coat and a forlorn countenance, and hasteneth straightway to the Chancellor’s office.

Whereupon he is informed that there are ten unexcused absences and three zeros to his credit. It behooves him then to hie straightway homeward, his forlorn and wearied look having failed to draw forth the expected sympathy.
Or mayhap he is more fortunate. Perchance then he bribeth Doctor——to certify to his illness on those days, provided he can ascertain the dates from the secretary of the faculty.

But alas for that poor student if he faileth. He goeth to his domicile on account of enfeebled health, or departeth until his eyes can recover their normal condition.

---

**LIFE IS TOO SHORT**

'To wait for a State endowment to the University.
To wait for Foster at meal times.
To wait five years for a "Dip." (Ask Lovell).
To hear Govan speak or Park sing.
To wait for Athens street cars.
To enter the walking match at L. C. I. reception.
To wait for Auburn to play base ball.
To attend prayers on Saturday.
To wait for Black’s anniversarian speech.
To fight on the campus.
To take "Proty’s" notes.
For Ezzard to outgrow his pants.
To pay our wash women.
**TO DRILL AND GET NO COMMISSION.**

MR. **KLINE**, (at Physics recitation): "Well, Professor, the mercury exudes from that small opening."

**PROF. CHARBONNIER**: "What?"

**KLINE**: "The mercury exudes——"

**PROF. C**: "'No, sir, it just drops out.'"
THE UNITED STATES is noted for two great police systems, the New York force and the Athens City Police. This latter is so renowned that the Czar of Russia has sent here to get points from them for his own protection.

The force consists of ten companies of well organized men under the command of their gallant chief. Each company consists of a captain, lieutenant and patrolman all, embodied in one man. This is a novel feature, original with this force, and has the advantage of economy in salaries and certainty of execution of orders. Their elegant uniforms of tennis shoes and polished badge is the envy of every aspirant for military honors.

The fact that the force was well selected from all the unemployed street car drivers, restaurant keepers, lemonade venders, and organ grinders, by no means detracts from their great importance, for in their ranks has been found
at last a solution to Darwin's great puzzle of the Missing Link.

Their principal occupation consists in attending all the shows and disposing of dogs and beers. Because they are always missing when a man is to be arrested they should not be considered lacking in capacity. Their absence is due to previous engagements with the god of sleep.

One great service which this force does for the people, is to arrest the progress of much dispensary liquor, which if let loose upon the land would play havoc far and wide.

We present above an excellent likeness of one of these specimens for the benefit of our readers.

The originals are all on display at police headquarters, at all hours of the day. On a calm, pleasant day you may run across one out for a stroll, but the chances are doubtful.

Col. Snelling, (reading from blackboard phrase written by a wayward student): "Sie sind ein verdammt thor. It appears to me that this is incorrect German." If you are familiar enough with a man to apply to him that epithet, you may use 'du bist' with perfect propriety."
ON A BRIGHT April morn as the sun rose above the hills of Athens, the vicinity of the Moore Building was seen to throng with boys, wagons, blankets and surveying instruments.

The survey of '92 was to begin, and all were expecting soon to enjoy the weeks vacation and exercise that the surveys usually furnish.

The wagons being loaded they were sent on their journey to Oglethorpe county, through which our proposed line was to run.

Through the kindness of the G., C. & N. railroad we were all passed to Five Forks, where our line was to begin, connecting that point with Lexington.

Noon of the first day found us in the field ready to begin the "Granite Route."

Prof. Strahan, Dallis and Gramling set out on the reconnaissance soon returning with a quantity of butter-milk. This was the liquid encouragement with which we began.

For two miles we progressed finely, when suddenly we run into a hill and had to "abandon." The Sophs now began to grumble when ordered to pull up the pegs.

Once more begun, we mapped out the "Granite Route" in rapid order by the pegs that we drove from hill to dale, and the beautiful paths that we cut through the farmers' wheat patches. Thus we continued till we reached Beaver Dam creek, when the sun began to sink, and Bob Gantt could no longer see through his transit, and Camak began to talk of supper, and Prof. Strahan to wonder where our camp was.

With such a state of disturbed equilibrium the boys began to fold their chains and shoulder their instruments and start for the camp. After walking for a quarter of a mile
through the worst of the creek, and finally crossing on a bridge made of fence rails, we found that Epps, Lipscombe and Lawrence were no longer with us, they having completely disappeared in the mud and brush. We could not wait for them, as camp supper was now occupying our minds.

"Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,"—yes, for eight miles we tramped in the dark, over hills, through woods and across fields, reaching Clouds creek church, where Lane had things in readiness for us. And under the umbrageous foliage of the oaks about the church we pitched our tents and rested our weary limbs.

No one was more glad to see camp fire than Dallis. He could not manage his legs for eight miles, and he came in panting and dragging both feet.

Supper was soon announced, then Old Al, the cook, did not have "room to express his lamentations."

Such was our first day. Tuesday passed without a murmur, except when Stelling had enough of the level rod. Our nights were spent in singing songs and general rejoicing. And oft in the stillness of the night, between each pause made by the nightingale, could be heard the voices of the corps in something like this:

"Hold the rod, for the transit's coming,  
Chainman stand not still;  
Wave the signal back to the level  
That we are o'er this hill."

Wednesday was the hottest of the hot. We failed to progress very fast on account of the needle getting so hot that both ends warped together, so Camak said. But Sam Lawrence swears that it was Camak's face that warped the needle. On Thursday the boys worked unusually well, both transit and level making six miles in five and one-half hours. This broke the record and also ended the line, and our last peg was driven on the bed of the Lexington Terminal railroad, with which we connected.
Within an hour we were all in the historic little town of Lexington. And after buying all the soda water, cigarettes and the like, and answering questions to the effect that we had not "been off playing base ball," we turned our steps again toward our camp, arriving in time to learn that little Fritz Hodgson had caught a lot of fish from a branch near the camp. But we didn't have them for supper.

Our next day was spent in running a line for Georgia's big farmer, J. M. Smith, which connected Smithonia with our main line. This finished, we began preparation for our return to Athens, reaching it Saturday, arousing the whole college as we marched upon the campus giving the yell:

Rod, stakes, axe, chain,
B. E., B. E., raise cane!!
PERCUSSION CAPS.

"Good Quotations, Like Good Thoughts are True Wealth."

"We are men, my leige,"
"Aye, in the catalogue ye go for men."—Law Class
"She's all my fancy painted her,
"She's lovely, she's divine."—The L. C. I. Girl.
"Small choice in rotten apples."—Freshmen.
"You hear a sound that seems to wear
"The semblance of a tune."—Yahoo Quartette.
"There is a tavern in a town."—Henry, Law Class.
You look wise; pray correct the error—Govan, '92.
"A nameless mass of delirious incoherences."
—Youngblood, '92.
"A head that's to be let, unfurnished.
Apply at once."—Weems, Law Class.
"Throw Physics to the dogs; I'll none of it."—Boggs, 92.
"Hark! it is slowly, but surely coming!"—Athens Street Car.
"Nothing but leaves."—Angus' Hand book.
"The substance of things hoped,
"The evidence of things not seen."—College Gymnasiaium.
"An idler is a watch that wants both hands,
As useless when it goes as when it stands."—Heron, 95.
"Now in the name of all the gods at once,
Upon what meat &c."—Johnson, '93.
"With the jaw of an ass have I slew a thousand men."—Lane, '92.
"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but organically I am incapable of a tune."—Hillyer, '92.
"Then be not coy, but use your time;
And while ye may, go marry;
For having lost but once your prime,
You may forever tarry."—The Girls of Athens.
"Two lovely berries moulded on one stem."


"May Jove in his next commodity of hair
Send thee a beard." (not red).—Horsley, '92.

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."—Harrington, 94.

"Lord of himself—a heritage of woe."—Callaway.

"Thou base foot-ball player,"—Kimball, Law Class.

"There is a time when forbearance ceases to be a virtue."

—Pandora Readers.

"How long, O Lord, how long!"—Lovell, '92.

"Grim visaged law hath smoothed my wrinkled front." (adapted).

—Durden, Law Class.

"The time has been that when the brains were out, the man would die."—Welchel, '92.

"The devil knew not what he did,
"When he made man politic."—Dorsey, '93.

"What am I—how produced, and for what end?"

—Stallings, Law Class.

"I done swore off, but I won't count this time."

—Brown, '92, at U. G. B. D. A. meeting.

"So gentle, yet so brisk; so wondrous sweet,
"So fit to prattle at a lady's feet."—Hodgson, adopted by Law Class.

"Greater men than I may have lived, but I do not believe it."

—Goetchus, '93.

"An infinite deal of nothing."—Black, '95.

"'Im just as happy as if I had good sense."—Foster, '95 (?).

"Long hair doant hide de brand on de horse"—Evans, '92.

"Never any marvelous story but himself could tell a greater."

—Hawkins, '95

"Worth makes the man; I CALLAWAY,
and want of it the fellow." Callaway, Hull, Coates.

"Thou surely should'st a woman be:
"Thou hast a woman's soft fair skin,
"Bright eyes, sharp nose and beardless chin."—Wilkins, '94.

"And 'tis remarkable that they talk the most who have the least to say"—Blasingam, '92.

"So fresh the new green blades of grass
"Turn pale with envy as I pass."—Turner, '94.

"He has no heart, the girls say, but I deny it,
"He has a heart and gets his lessons by it."—Park, '92.
"I have no other but a woman's reason."—Lawrence, '92.
"Handle with care."—Glass, Law Class.
"One whom the music of his own tongue
"Doth ravish like enchanting harmony."—Nisbet, '93.
"I know that I'm the most aesthetic man in college."—Black, '92.
"I want to be an angel."—Cochran, '95.
"And e'en his failings lean to virtues side."—S. Sibley, '92.
"A pretty boy, young, but oh my!"—Morton, '94.
"He would like to be tough, but doesn't know how."—Ridley, '95.
"A man of good parts if we count it by bulk,
"A man of some depth as shown by his feet."—Frey, '92.
"O heaven! that one might read the book of fate."—Exams.
"What are these
So withered and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants o'the earth,
And yet are on 't?"—University Cadets.
"Oh that a man might know,
The end of this days business ere it came."—Commencent Day.
"I have touched the highest point of all my greatness."
—Capt. Boggs. 92.
From L. C. I. Piazza.

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He Walks By.
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