

Law Class of '90.

Alexander, J. A.,	Baxley.
Avary, R. L., <i>K A</i> ,	Atlanta.
Barclay, W. deR.,	Darien.
Bond, J. F. L.,	Madison Springs.
Boone, J. C.,	Gainesville.
Cannon, R. C.,	Waycross.
Cohen, E. A.,	Macon.
Cooper, J. R.,	Logansville.
Cranford, J. G., <i>Σ N</i> ,	Valdosta.
Drewry, J. H., <i>K A</i> ,	Griffin.
Edwards, M. C., Jr.,	Cuthbert.
Evans, G. C., <i>X Ψ</i> ,	Sandersville.
Fitzgerald, J. B., <i>A T Ω</i> ,	Lotus.
Frazer, Donald, <i>Φ Δ θ</i> ,	Decatur.
Fried, Joseph,	Macon.
Geiger, J. B.,	Mt. Vernon.
Gordon, W. W., Jr., <i>Δ Ψ</i> ,	Savannah.
Green, D. W.,	Atlanta.
Green, T. F., <i>K A</i> ,	Athens.
Hart, E. J.,	Americus.
Little, J. D., <i>Σ A E</i> ,	Columbus.
Martin, F. R., <i>K A</i> ,	Cochran.
Maynard, R. L. <i>Σ N</i> ,	Forsyth.
Moore, R. L.,	Savannah.
Mynatt, P. L., Jr., <i>Δ K E</i> ,	Atlanta.
Polhill, H. C., <i>Σ N</i> ,	Macon.
Polhill, J. G., <i>Σ N</i> ,	Frankville.
Pope, W. H., <i>X Φ</i> ,	Atlanta.
Quaterman, W. H.,	Walthourville.
*Sheppard, W. W., <i>Φ Δ θ</i> ,	Hinesville.
Smith, J. E.,	Statenville.
Spence, W. P.,	Waresboro.
Walker, J. P.,	Laurens Hill.
Wheatley, W. K., <i>A T Ω</i> ,	Americus.
Willcoxon, A. C., <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Newnan.

*Left college.

History of the Law Class.

SIKE the ever verdant palm tree, the gem of the forest, its leafy head towering in graceful majesty high above its surrounding neighbors, mocking them in their frantic efforts to rival it in splendor and beauty, so does the great Law Class of '90, from its pinnacle of fame, with smiling eyes, view the scene around it. And what does it behold? That true and genuine class-spirit, that commendable enthusiasm, which makes us a class of brothers, clasped in friendship's golden chain, each link welded and made stronger by daily association; and moreover a class proud of its history and finding pleasure in its achievements.

Time was, be it said with all solemnity, when to be a lawyer here was synonymous with being a Freshman, but owing to many needed reforms, and a thorough overhauling of this department generally, those days are past, and like lost opportunities, thanks to our able Professors, gone never to return.

I feel perfectly safe in saying that the Law School of the University is by far the best in the State of Georgia. I feel equally safe in saying that it has but one or two equals in the whole of the Southern States, and I know that I am in the strict limits of truth when I assert that this department is now composed of the finest body of men that has ever been here; not attempting to unveil the future, nor to disparage our successors, yet we would ask, when will this college "see our like again?"

Not boastingly, for we would not boast, the grand oak felled to earth makes a loud, lumbering noise, while the gentlest breeze wafts an hundred acorns downward, yet we would let a few facts speak for themselves.

Beginning with nineteen, our number has swelled to thirty-four. This even number suggests the odd numbers unto which our class has been divided, causing this oddity, that will go down to history as a class without an officer.

Do you ask why? Well, about the only rational solution of the problem is, that two men were seeking to fill the same place. Having the tenderest compassion for them both, we split in half, so as to cause neither the mortification of defeat. If you have a better reason, then lay this sweet unction to your soul, that you can answer one more *why* than the humble contributor of this article.

In oratorical powers we stand without a peer. As a demonstration of this statement, we would remark that in our ranks are found four Anniversarians.

In literature, if we have not the lion's share, surely not the jackall's. Among the important positions filled by the members of this class, may be mentioned the Editor-in-Chief of THE PANDORA, and Business Manager of same, besides many associate editorships of the University Reporter, etc. In our ranks is found the President of the Athletic Association, and no doubt many of the prizes awarded on Field Day will be borne away by Law Students.

In social circles we play a winning hand, and it is said one of our number, before he leaves, will "get off" the old chestnut, "Maid of Athens, ere we part, give, oh give me back my heart, or go home with me."

Besides we have considerable musical talent, hence the "Glee Club" is a creature of the Law Class, and my closing words will be, that may the sweet refrains of music follow our footsteps, symbolic always of peace and happiness.

We have played our part in this drama of college life. We have entered—gone through—been deplomaed.

"The play is done—the curtain drops,
Slow falling to the prompter's bell;
A moment yet the actor stops
And looks around to say, 'Farewell.'"



LAWYER.