
 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, *Δ T Δ*.

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 Δ Θ*.

Prophet—S. H. Sibley, *X Φ*.

Chaplain—J. C. Blasingame, *Σ N*.

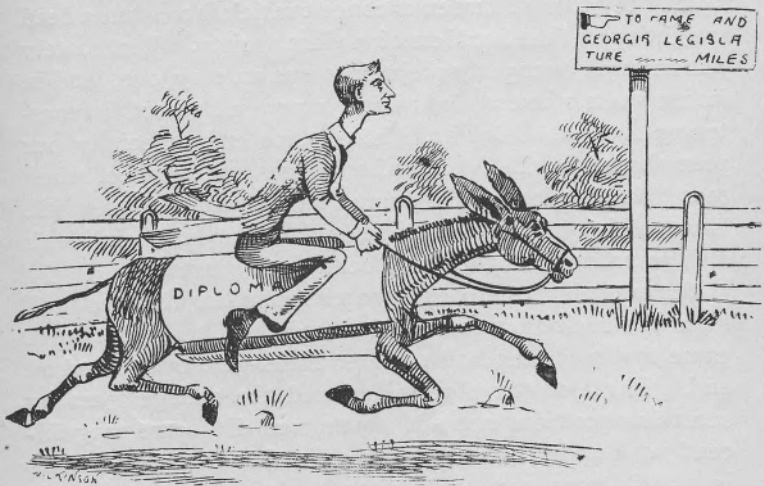
MEMBERS.

Black, E. R., <i>X Φ</i> .	- - - -	Atlanta,
Blasingame, J. C., <i>Σ N</i>	- - - -	Zebulon,
Brown, L. L., <i>Δ T Ω</i>	- - - -	Fort Valley,
Boggs, A. A., - - - -	- - - -	Athens,
Callaway, F. E., - - - -	- - - -	Washington,
Cassells, S. J., <i>Φ Δ Θ</i>	- - - -	Thomasville,
Christie, W. E., <i>Σ N</i>	- - - -	Dawson,
Dallis, R., <i>Φ Δ Θ</i>	- - - -	LaGrange,
Denmark, E., <i>A T Ω</i>	- - - -	Quitman,
Frey, E. W., <i>X Ψ</i>	- - - -	Marietta,
Franklin, V. E., - - - -	- - - -	Excelsior,
Gramling, W. N., <i>Σ N</i>	- - - -	Charleston, S. C.
Govan, F. G., <i>Φ Δ Θ</i>	- - - -	Rome.
Hogg, R. N., - - - -	- - - -	West Point,
Horsley, J. S., <i>Φ Δ Θ</i>	- - - -	West Point,
Horton, M. C., <i>X Ψ</i>	- - - -	Pendleton, S. C.

Horton, O. E., $X \Psi$	- - - -	Pendleton, S. C.,
Kelly, W. T., $\Delta T \Delta$	- - - -	Monticello,
Lane, J. R., $K A$	- - - -	Macon,
Lawrence, R. DeT., $A T \Omega$	- - - -	Marietta,
Lewis, J. F., $X \Phi$	- - - -	Atlanta,
Lovell, E. F., $K A$	- - - -	Savannah,
Park, W. G., $\Phi \Delta \theta$	- - - -	La Grange,
Sibley, S. H., $X \Phi$	- - - -	Union Point,
Sibley, W. L., $K A$	- - - -	Augusta,
Smith, H. H., $\Delta T \Delta$	- - - -	Senoia,
Talley, J. N., $A T \Omega$	- - - -	Valdosta,
Whelchel, J. E., ΣN	- - - -	Gainesville,
Youngblood, P. D., $X \Phi$	- - - -	Atlanta.



SENIORS.



HOW FAR, OH LORD! HOW FAR?

HISTORY OF '92.

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.