



The Sophomore Class.

The Sophomoric fellow—you will know him when he comes ;
There's no use to announce him with a rattle of the drums,
Or a blowing of the trumpets; you can spot him anywhere
By the wonderful assurance of his consequential air!

He's left the Freshman's greenness just a mile or two behind ;
He has really quit his meanness and developed half his mind ;
He knows the sun is shining and the earth is like a ball,
But he's now in double trouble, for he thinks he knows it all!

O, the Sophomoric fellow! he is getting there so fast
That he wonders if it really isn't most too good to last!
And to sum up every feeling in a solitary line:
He feels the world a-reeling, and he chuckles: "It is mine!"

Class of Ninety-Five.

COLORS—Black and Maroon.

FLOWER—Sunflower.

YELL—Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!

Sizz! Boom! A-h!

Ninety-five!

Ninety-five!

Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!

Officers.

JOHN HILL, JR.	President.
FREDERICK J. ORR	Vice-President.
ARTHUR F. LATIMER	Secretary.
CLINTON P. THOMPSON	Historian.
C. P. THOMPSON	Captain Football Team.
J. C. C. BLACK, JR.	Manager Football Team.
W. L. KEMP	Captain Baseball Team.
W. P. GEARRELD	Manager Baseball Team.

Members.

David Crenshaw Barrow 4th. Σ A E. A. B. Pelham.	Samuel Garnet Hunter. B. E. Athens.
James C. C. Black, Jr. K A A. B. Augusta.	Frank Standifer Jones A. B. Blakely.
Charles Edgar Brand. B. S. Logansville.	William Larkin Kemp. A. B. Albany.
Carlos Ford Dodd. X Ψ A. B. Ford.	Arthur Fleming Latimer. Σ A E. B. S. Athens.
Edward Emmett Dougherty. X Φ. B. S. Atlanta.	Frederick Milledge Lockhart. Σ A E. A. B. Augusta.
James Thomson Dunlap. Φ Δ Θ. B. S. Gainesville.	James Bothwell Lockhart. Σ A E. A. B. Augusta.
Henry Hansel Ezzard. B. S. Vickery's Creek.	Malcolm Mabry Lockhart. Σ A E. A. B. Augusta.
William Pendleton Gearreld. Δ T Δ. B. S. Newnan.	Eugene Edmund Murphey. X Φ. B. S. Augusta.
Joel Jacobus Gibson. Δ T Δ. B. S. Newnan.	Osborne Brevard Nisbet. X Φ. A. B. Eatonton.
Thomas Gilbert, Jr. Φ Δ Θ. B. S. Columbus.	Frederick Joseph Orr. Φ Δ Θ. B. E. Athens.
Charles Lane Goodrum. B. E. Athens.	James Henry Porter, Jr. X Φ. B. S. Atlanta.
Moses Guyton. X Φ. A. B. Marianna, Fla.	Robert Archibald Ridley. X Φ. B. S. LaGrange.
Lindsley Halsey. Σ N B. S. Charleston, S. C.	Linton Stephens Selman. B. E. Powder Springs.
William W. Hamilton. Σ N B. S. Dalton.	Perry Joshua Shearouse. B. E. Springfield.
Walter Alexander Harris X Φ. A. B. Macon.	Archibald Smith. B. S. Athens.
Willis Alston Hawkins. X Φ. B. S. Americus.	Joseph Griffith Smith. A. B. Ila.
John Hill, Jr. X Φ. B. S. Columbus.	Clinton Peyton Thompson. A. B. Columbia, Ala.

Class History of Ninety-Five.



HE first historian of '95 truly said that his class was just beginning to make history, and a right enviable one she has made too.

Of the original fifty-two, only twenty-seven answered "Here, sir," at the opening of the present year. Time and other things have thinned our ranks. Six fell out by the wayside ere the race was run; five failed to climb the steep; three have crossed over the river and are answering the roll call in the Beautiful Beyond; and eleven, for various reasons, did not return.

We now number forty-four, seventeen new men having entered the class. Some of these intended entering Freshman, but strained up a little; others aimed for Junior, but lowered their mark—all for the purpose of entering this immortal class.

Before our Freshman year ended we had impressed every

one that we were the best all-round Fresh class that ever registered here; nor was this impression altogether wrong. In proof of which let the following facts speak for themselves.

In the class-room the professors were surprised at our deep and logical reasoning, ready answers, good order, and general high average.

And not here alone was the genius of this class made manifest. In society we took a leading part and wiped out the long standing opinion that Freshmen are babes and sucklings.

In the old Demosthenian and Phi Kappa Societies our voices were often raised, and many a time did even the stubborn lawyer's doughty argument yield to the force of ours. When commencement came we had a worthy representative on the Champion Debate.

On Field Day our prowess and strength were the wonder and admiration of all, and it was a common remark, "Were ever such Freshmen seen?" Lawyers, Seniors, Juniors and "Sophs" went down before us in one humiliated mass. Out

of a possible thirty, we won eleven prizes, broke one record of long standing, and equalled two others.

Our cup of unmeasured success was well-nigh full when we triumphantly marched off with the baseball pennant. It was the work of our battery that won the great game that caused Auburn's defeat.

Although we have lost some of our best athletes; yet, we this year had a football team that bade fair to beat everything else, and so sure were the other teams that we would again carry off the baseball pennant that they deemed it best to do away with class games altogether, rather than have it such a one-sided affair.

We have been prominently represented in every department of college life. We now have five out of six Spring Debaters; Secretary of the University Young Men's Christian Association; Representatives on the Magazine; and as one of the Freshies said: "All of the corporals."

We have the only real genius, the tallest man, the heaviest man, and altogether the smartest set of men in college.

While our class has done so well, it has made some mistakes. The principal of these are stealing examination papers and spending too much time walking by Lucy Cobb.

Fulsome eulogy, elsewhere disgusting, is pardonable and wholly inadequate when the theme is one's own class.

Perhaps, dear reader, upon finishing this history you will exclaim with Burns:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."

Yet we can but add that we will realize our fondest dreams and our best wishes for us, too, if we are as successful in after life as men, as we have been here as a class.

HISTORIAN '95.

