



The Freshman.

The Freshman Class.

We know him—so humble of mien—
A curious bundle of flesh;
The grass on the campus is green,
But never as green as the “Fresh.”
His smile
Makes a mile
By good measurement—sure,
And his laugh—
You’ve heard thunder?
No need to say more.

In a garment fantastic he comes;
He lands in the ranks with a thud.
He’s good on persimmons and sums
And great on molasses and mud!
He’s cuffed
And rebuffed
Till he’s far from serene;
The grass
Turns to hay,
But he’s green—“Evergreen!”

Class of Ninety-Six.

COLOR—Navy Blue and White.

FLOWER—Buttercup.

YELL—Hobble-Gobble,
Razzle-Dazzle.
Here we are,
U of G—96,
Siss-Boom-Ah!

Officers.

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|------------------|-------|------------------------|
| JOHN GERDINE | | President. |
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| THOMAS Z. DANIEL | | Historian. |
| P. P. EZELLE | | Captain Football Team. |
| C. A. FLEMING | | Captain Baseball Team. |

Members.

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| Frank Abbott Carter.....B. S.....Atlanta. | George Lovick McRae.....Σ Ν.....A. B.....Athens. |
| George Shaw Crane.....B. E.....Athens. | Myer Marks.....B. E.....Athens. |
| Thomas Zacharias Daniel.....Σ Ν.....B. S.....Millen. | James Audley Morton.....Κ Α.....B. S.....Athens. |
| James Lafayette Dickey.....X Φ.....B. S.....Atlanta. | Thomas Albert Neal.....A. B.....Banksville. |
| Percy Powell Ezelle.....Κ Α.....B. E.....Eatonton. | Edward Stephens O'Brien, Jr. Δ Τ Δ.....B. S.....Barnett. |
| Claude Anderson Fleming.....Κ Α.....B. E.....Augusta. | John Green Pittman.....Φ Δ Θ.....B. S.....Thomasville. |
| Robert Waight Fuller.....X Φ.....A. B.....Atlanta. | Vivian Alvan Roberts.....A. B.....Sandersville. |
| Francis Emmett Griffith.....A. B.....McNutt. | Tolbert Fanning Smith.....B. S.....Sand Hill. |
| John Gerdine, Jr.....Σ Α Ε.....B. E.....Athens. | Grantham Israel Taggart, Jr.....B. S.....Savannah. |
| Henry Hillyer.....Σ Α Ε.....B. S.....Augusta. | *John White Welch.....Κ Α.....B. S.....Athens. |
| Carl Hamilton Holden.....Δ Τ Δ.....A. B.....Crawfordville. | Pettus Kinnebrew Wilson.....B. S.....Athens. |
| Richard Stuart Hunter.....X Φ.....B. S.....Winchester, Va. | |

*Left College.

Freshman History.



It is characteristic of historians to extol to the skies the merits of their respective classes. The duty is now imposed upon me to praise the beautiful qualities and wonderful achievements of '96. But I do not intend to swerve from the narrow path of truth, for '96 need never resort to exaggeration.

Freshmen are like little school girls, very modest. In fact, further than this there rests upon them the mantle of greenness. Ninety-six is destitute of all color, for we have neither a Green,

Black, White or Grey amongst us.

We must admit that, when we first saw the campus, the slightest tinge of verdancy could be distinguished upon our unsophisticated faces. Like bunco steerers the noble Juniors and Sophomores then grasped our hands. They showed us

the great "Yahoo," Lucy Cobb, and all the other beautiful things to be seen in Athens. Thus did '96 begin her existence.

Ever since our arrival here we have been looked upon as an ideal class. We have attended prayers regularly and only once did covet our professor's examination papers. None of us ever "look upon the wine when it is red," but drink strictly H₂O. Each of us carries a Bible in his vest pocket, and we have all been good religious fellows.

On account of our modesty we have not forced ourselves upon either the college base or football teams. We, however, hope to bloom forth on Field Day and astound the college with our now dormant athletic powers.

Had the class games in foot and baseball been played we would have been surely the victors in both.

As Spring Debaters we are pre-eminently qualified. As society men we are the pride of the girls, and as "sports" excel even the Seniors.

Our class at present numbers only 35; our average weight is about 138 pounds, and height 5 feet 8 inches. Some of us have lovely mustaches and others only antennæ.

Very often has some honored member of '96 been invited to attend the Chancellor's monthly reception. In fact the invitation has been so pressing to some that it is to be feared that they will be suddenly called home "on account of sore eyes."

The Freshman class, like a big ball of rolling snow, adds an

increment to its mass each year as it approaches Senior as its limit. Surely if we increase in intellectuality and number according to the same ratio at which we are now progressing, we will be the Faculty by the time we reach our Senior year.

With '96 a new epoch begins in the University, and, from hence, its arrival here will be that period from which all collegiate events will be dated. So I predict for '96 the brightest future. May her pathway be strewn with roses and her career be most prosperous.

HISTORIAN.

