



THE SENIORS PLANT THEIR CLASS TREE AND CHRISTEN IT WITH BEER

## The Senior.

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With thoughts that blend regret and joy,  
He sees his life's first era close,  
Whose days were all of sunshine wrought  
And tinged with colors of the rose.

With deep regret—because 'tis pain  
To leave the things one loves so well,  
With joy—because ambitious hopes  
Within his eager bosom swell.

Of college life, so gay and bright,  
He carries naught away perchance,  
Except a flower or photograph  
That bears some sweet significance.

Another scene breaks on his view,  
The conflict keen of human life,  
So vast, so fierce, he feels himself  
A worse than Freshman in the strife.

But yet he stands arrayed in strength  
And with his classmates forms a band,  
By cultured brain and spirit made,  
The future leaders of the land.

So hail ye, Senior, and farewell,  
And may what Fortune yields to thee  
Be not less bright than ideals wrought  
In heat of youthful revery.

A.

# Class of Ninety-Four.

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## Yell.

Hoop! La! Hoo!! Hoop! La! Hoo!!  
Ninety-Four! Ninety-Four!! Black and Blue!

## Colors.

Black and Blue.

## Flower.

Peach Blossom.

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## Officers.

J. M. HARRINGTON,	President.
J. E. BRANNEN,	Vice-President.
W. A. FULLER, JR.,	Historian.
B. B. BOWER, JR.,	Prophet.
J. D. STELLING,	Orator.
C. R. TIDWELL,	Secretary.
D. L. CLOUD,	Treasurer.
J. M. MADDEN,	Chaplain.
T. A. MCGREGOR,	Poet.
C. D. MCCUTCHEN,	Captain of Football Team.
S. B. YOW,	Manager of Football Team.
C. R. TIDWELL,	Captain of Baseball Team.
T. R. MOYF,	Manager of Baseball Team.