

Sophomore Class.

Holcombe Bacon X Φ	A. B.	DeWitt.	Henry Hillyer Σ A E	B. S.	Augusta.
Craig Barrow Σ A E	A. B.	Savannah.	Carl Hamilton Holden Δ T Δ	A. B.	Crawfordville.
Homer Van Valkenberg Black X Ψ	A. B.	Atlanta.	George Pearce Hunt	A. B.	Cedartown.
Gilbert Hillhouse Boggs	A. B.	Athens.	Henry Robert Hunt	A. B.	Cedartown.
Thomas Richmond Boggs	A. B.	Athens.	Richard Stuart Hunter X Φ	B. S.	Winchester, Va.
Shirley Brooks Φ Δ Θ	A. B.	Atlanta.	George Fletcher Hurt	B. E.	Atlanta.
Thomas Harkness Buttrill A T Ω	A. B.	Jackson.	Merril Oscar Hutcheson	A. B.	West Point.
Charles C. Carson	A. B.	Carnesville.	Robert Hatton Lovejoy Σ N	B. E.	Athens.
Frank Abbot Carter	B. S.	Atlanta.	James Audley Morton K A	B. S.	Athens.
William Wilson Chandler A T Ω	A. B.	Girth.	Thomas Albert Neal	A. B.	Banksville.
David Thomas Clark K A	A. B.	Atlanta.	Edward Stephens O'Brien, Jr. Δ T Δ	B. S.	Barnett.
John Oliver Cook Σ N	B. S.	Pooler.	Maston Emmet O'Neal A T Ω	A. B.	Bainbridge.
George Shaw Crane	B. E.	Athens.	Elton Smith Osborne Σ A E	B. S.	Savannah.
William Remshart Dancy Σ A E	B. S.	Savannah.	James Oliver Pettis	A. B.	Jeffersonville.
Thomas Zachariah Daniell Σ N	B. S.	Millen.	William M. Pettis	A. B.	Athens.
Frank Hamilton Dearing X Φ	B. S.	Athens.	John Green Pittman Φ Δ Θ	A. B.	Thomasville.
Robert Daniell Draper Σ A E	B. E.	Atlanta.	Lewis Edmund Powell A T Ω	B. S.	Waynesboro.
Percy Powell Ezelle K A	B. S.	Eatonton.	Frank C. Richmond Σ A E	B. S.	Savannah.
Claud Anderson Fleming K A	B. E.	Augusta.	Edwin Cabell Ryals Σ A E	B. S.	Savannah.
Arthur Preston Flowers	A. B.	Doraville.	Tolbert Fanning Smith	B. S.	Sandhills.
James Walter Griffith	A. B.	McNutt.	James Madison Stephenson, Jr.	A. B.	Oxford, Ala.
John Gerdine, Jr. Σ A E	B. E.	Athens.	Herbert William Stubbs K A	A. B.	Cedartown.
Heywood Shepherd Hansell X Φ	A. B.	Atlanta.	Albert E. Thornton	B. S.	Columbus.

History of Ninety-Six.



ORD MACAULAY has said, in one of his essays on history, that the perfect historian is the one who relates no facts and attributes no expression to his characters which are not authenticated by sufficient testimony, and in whose work the character and spirit of an age is exhibited in miniature. Thus it is that the historian of the Class of Ninety-Six will attempt to write.

The character and spirit of the past year shall be exhibited in miniature only, for the achievements of this class have been so great that should they be shown otherwise, they would go beyond the limit of belief. Neither will he relate any fact, nor give any expression to his characters that is not proven by sufficient testimony. Where truth abounds such prevarications are not necessary. The Class of Ninety-Six has done well. In all branches of College life it has carried off its full share of honors.

At every meeting of the literary societies may be heard the stentorian voice of some Sophomore, tearing in pieces and throwing to the winds the arguments of Freshmen, Juniors, Seniors, and even Lawyers, making them only a mass of thoughtless nonsense, and leaving their owners with a lot of confused and chaotic ideas. As presiding officers their dignity is something surprising, and their decisions are fair, just, unprejudiced, and given only after due thought and consideration of the discussion. In athletics they rank from the strongest to the weakest. In the "gym." they are equal to any. In the class games of football they won every game they played and didn't loose a point. On the College team they had four members, all of whom made handsome records.

In society they do well. They can walk as slow by Lucy Cobb as anybody, and the girls say their way of making love is something real cute, and the rapidity and business-like manner with which they go about it is awfully nice. As dancers, musicians and serenaders they have a very wide reputation.

In the recitation room they are so orderly and attentive

that the Professors are always glad to see them. With attention at good, booking at very good, and recitation at excellent, they equal, if they do not surpass, any of the other classes.

So far the reader has only seen the sunshine. Dark clouds are sure to sail over the clearest and brightest sky. Ninety-Six has had, among all its sunshine, some dark and stormy clouds to hover over it, and threaten its destiny, for the members of Ninety-Six find great sport in booking, and, pushed on by the desire for mischief, they *will* cut. The "reception," too, is sometimes an attraction. But, with all our good and bad works, another year has come and gone. The half of our College course is finished. Have we done well? Yes, and better still, for since the launching of our ship in September,

'93, we have sailed her successfully. Smoothly has she glided through the seas of knowledge, and easily ridden the billows of opposition. With her prow of determination she has ploughed deep into the waters of learning, and though tossed by the storms of discouragement, and threatened by the rocks of temptation, she sails serenely on.

Hold to the wheel, boys.

Keep her rudder straight. Let her sails be ever outspread, catching the winds that drive us continually on to a higher education. And when at last we shall have completed the entire journey, let us weigh the anchor of hope that the future will be as well, as good and as prosperous as the years of ninety-three and ninety-four.

HISTORIAN.

