



History of Ninety-Five.

In the fall of 1890, there was seen wandering over the campus of the University of Georgia, a little band of Freshmen. Some of those Freshmen, too proud to enter the Freshman class, managed to work their way into the Sophomore. But by far the ma-

jority of them assembled together and formed the nucleus of the now renowned Class of Ninety-Five. From time to time this little class was augmented by the addition of a few more students to its original membership. The number of the members of the Class of Ninety Five reached its limit in Sophomore year. Its membership was then about thirty-six. But since then its number has been diminishing. Fate has so decreed it that some of the boys of Ninety-Five were called forth from college to play their part elsewhere. Some of them were forced by various causes to abandon their college studies for a short while, and consequently to honor some later class with their membership. The faces of three of the brightest of our number shall be seen on earth no more; early in their course, ere they had experienced the vicissitudes of college life, the cruel hand of death was laid on them, and their souls were wafted across the gulf of space into the "realms of the unknown." So great has been the reduction of members, that there are now only about twenty-eight. Notwithstanding this great loss in the number of the Class of Ninety-Five, the remaining boys have acted their part well.

In the recitation room the boys of Ninety-Five equalled, if not surpassed any of their predecessors. They showed themselves capacitated for mastering the greatest scientific and literary problems. So brilliant are their intellects and so studious have they been, that many are the pebbles which they have gathered from the vast shore of truth. In the halls of the literary societies their eloquent voices and their logical arguments are admired by all who hear them.

In athletics the class of Ninety-Five is also great. In its freshman year it furnished one of the members of the University foot-ball team. Since then many of its members have fought nobly on the gridiron to maintain the honor of the foot-ball team of the University of Georgia.

On the diamond they were still greater. When but freshmen they victoriously carried off the pennant; but since then fate has been against them, still they always held second or third place. Two years in succession the Class of Ninety-Five has given to the 'Varsity foot-ball team its captain.

And now the happy days of our college life have passed. Four years have been spent within the walls of the University of Georgia. How anxiously we have looked forward to the day on which shall be placed within our hands the long wanted "dip." But nearer and nearer came that day, the less and less we wished for it; for how true it is that the things that are the furthest from our possession are the things we wish for most. And with the closing of our college days many a pleasure will end; but our course at college is over, and before us spreads wide the sea of life, on which we must sail our ship. Deep is that sea and boisterous are its billows, but the boys of Ninety-Five prepared themselves well at the University of Georgia, and they will safely steer their ship across life's boisterous sea; and when they will have reached yonder farther shore, each will anchor his ship in the harbor of eternal honor.