

* * * Freshman Class. * * *

Name.	Course.	Address.
†C. V. Angier, Jr., X Y	B. S.	Atlanta.
†Robert Ashford	B. S.	Watkinsville.
John Banks, X Φ	A. B.	LaGrange.
Troy Beatty	B. E.	Birmingham, Ala.
†E. W. Bond	Elective	Bogart.
J. C. Brand	Elective	Canton.
†Herbert Breedlove	Elective	Monroe.
J. W. Burnett	Elective	Athens.
†G. Y. Coleman, X Y	A. B.	Seneca, S. C.
†E. A. Colbert, Δ T Δ	B. S.	Danielsville.
C. N. Cook, A T Ω	B. E.	Harlem.
A. T. Cox, ≈ A E	A. B.	Atlanta.
R. S. Crane, Δ T Δ	B. S.	Athens.
W. M. Davis	B. S.	Macon.
W. D. Dent	B. E.	Columbus.
W. E. Drane	Elective	Buena Vista.
Charles DuBignon, X Φ	B. S.	Savannah.
C. S. DuBose, K A	B. S.	Athens.
E. A. Duke	B. S.	Newborn.
Edward C. Dwelle, X Y	A. B.	Cartersville.
H. W. Flournoy	Elective	Monticello.
*Von Gammon, ≈ A E	Elective	Rome.
A. M. Gantt	A. B.	Marietta.
H. B. Garrett, Φ Δ Θ	Elective	Augusta.
Bothwell Graham, Jr., Δ T Δ	A. B.	Athens.
†J. C. Groves	B. S.	Lincolnton.
F. R. Happ	B. S.	Macon.
Thomas Hardeman, K A	B. S.	Macon.
J. F. Hart, Jr., X Φ	A. B.	Athens.
Emil Hauser	A. B.	Athens.
W. C. Hill	A. B.	Monticello.
W. D. Hoyt, Jr., X Y	A. B.	Rome.
James Huff, K A	A. B.	Columbus.

†Left College.
*Deceased.

Name.	Course.	Address.
M. L. Hymes	B. S.	Sandersville.
F. C. Jackson	A. B.	Athens.
†W. W. Jones	B. S.	Waynesboro.
J. E. Manucy	B. S.	Savannah.
R. L. Mays	A. B.	Jackson.
H. J. McBride	A. B.	Tallapoosa.
F. K. McCutchen, X Φ	B. S.	Dalton.
Luther McGinty	Elective	Atlanta.
M. V. McKibben, Σ N	B. S.	Jackson.
†R. I. McMahan	B. S.	Athens.
Hamp. McWhorter, Φ Δ Θ	A. B.	Lexington.
S. Mims, A T Ω	B. S.	Prattville, Ala.
†D. E. Morgan	B. S.	LaGrange.
C. P. Morton, Δ T Δ	B. S.	Rome.
J. C. Newsome, Φ Δ Θ	B. S.	Washington.
J. R. Nunnally, Φ Δ Θ	B. S.	Monroe.
H. M. Penn, Φ Δ Θ	Elective	Monticello.
Henry Pepper, Δ T Δ	B. S.	Wartrace, Tenn.
G. R. Pitner	B. S.	Athens.
P. F. G. Pontifex	B. Ag.	Brit. Guiana.
†R. L. Pope, Δ T Δ	Elective	Albany.
E. D. Richardson, X Φ	B. S.	Atlanta.
R. B. Ridley, X Φ	B. S.	Atlanta.
G. F. Rodgers	Elective	Dearing.
J. A. Scruggs, Σ N	A. B.	Valdosta.
R. W. Smith	B. E.	Darien.
A. H. Stewart, Σ A E	B. S.	Lexington.
C. H. Story	B. S.	Augusta.
Richard Terry	B. S.	Preston.
W. C. Thompson	A. B.	Madison.
†W. H. Trezevant, Σ A E	Elective	Marietta.
J. C. Upshaw, Σ N	A. B.	Monroe.
H. G. Wells, X Y	B. S.	Stone Mountain.
B. H. Wiseberg	Elective	Atlanta.
†Robert Yancy, X Φ	B. S.	Rome.

† Left College.

History of the Freshman Class.



THE average Freshman comes to college with a very exalted opinion of himself and his ideas. He is full of hope. He has bright visions and dazzling dreams of his future, and patiently waits the amazement of the world when it beholds his wondrous works. He feels that he has no superiors and few equals, and certainly not any in his own class. He can certainly lead his class. That seems a snap. He can teach those wise Seniors a few things, and the mighty Sophomores many more. It seems very cruel and unjust that he is not allowed to enter a higher class. He would be a star player on both the great teams and lead them on to many victories, and upon the track, what might he not do in time! He would be a leader in society, loved and idolized by all the fair maids whose hearts he chose to break at his own sweet will.

But how soon these visions vanish, and he learns a sad, sad, truth. To be taunted with the very name of Freshman, as if it were a disgrace. To learn that he was a mere nonentity which all despised

and looked upon with contempt, until he was desired to vote for the purpose of carrying out their well-laid plans, to subscribe for a paper, or to join the Athletic Association. Then he was sorely tried. He was flattered and praised by some, and shunned and despised by others.

Then he might have been seen smoking his cigar and drinking his wine, as coolly as a lawyer, hoping this would aid him to remove the barriers. But he was not aware that these could never be removed while he bore the name of Freshman.

Then came his trials in the recitation-room. He found it impossible to get up such lessons as were given, but this difficulty the wise Sophomore easily surmounted by the aid of a "jack." But the men of our class were too wise, too noble, and too ambitious to submit to these trials without a struggle, and we are proud to know we have succeeded where too many have failed.

The duties which devolved upon the class of '01 are too numerous to relate, but we are proud to say that no time-honored custom has been broken, and that our members have even found new fields in which to operate.

The goats at Lucy Cobb were beautifully painted by their artistic hands.

The Home School has more than once shown proofs of their midnight work; and the Bible, rope, and clapper were carefully removed and placed where the thunderous peals of the clapper will never again arouse the sleeping Freshman. So it is evident that every one has performed his part, and that more than once their brave hearts and manly courage have borne them where others, less brave, dare not tread.

In athletics we have done well. The names of the men who formed our invincible center rush, and our much-lamented classmate, who lost his life in the cause of his college, will long be remembered for their excellent work upon the football team of '97. Upon the diamond, we have done our part. We have furnished the center fielder, noted for his excellent fielding, and the left fielder, noted for his heavy hitting. And upon the track, while we have not been first we have certainly not been last, and few if any have ever had better success the first year.

In excellent behavior it is said that we have never been surpassed by any. None have drank deeper of that precious fountain, the "dispensary" where the Freshman finds his message is as welcome as that of the Senior or Lawyer. None have given the dear old Doctor, or our beloved Professors less trouble than we, which is known to both students and professors, and admitted by all except those modest Juniors.

Kind readers, many may think we should have left such gallant deeds for others to record, but we have at last learned that what we leave for others to do is seldom done, and although much more could be written, I content myself with this slight tribute to the class of 1901.

HISTORIAN.



*** In the Shadow of the Goats. ***

ONCE upon a midnight dreary,
When the maids all worn and weary,
Had resorted to sweet slumber
At the L. C. I.,
Their good watchman, soundly sleeping,
Did not hear the Freshmen creeping
Up the front steps on the sly;
They were going to paint those "billies"
Or they'd know the reason why.

Closer still they crept a-fearing,
Every man a paint-brush bearing,
With *Fresh* paint in great abundance—
Woe unto those goats!
And fair Luna smiling sweetly,
Saw them do the job up neatly;
Saw them lay the several coats;
Watched them through the dread performance,
In which every Freshman glows.

And the watchman, sweetly snoring,
Did not hear the paint a-pouring
From the goats upon the floor,
Ere the job was done.
But the Freshmen in conclusion,
Wishing to have no confusion,
Painted plainly—"Nanghty One."
Then they sneaked away in silence
'Fore the watchman fired his gun.

When the sun, in all his glory,
Rose to tell the fearful story
Of the deed of devilish daring
Of the night before,
It found Watchman Saye a-kneeling,
By the goats—his brain a-reeling,
For the paint still stained the floor.
Like the blood-stained key of Blue-
beard,
Scrubbing made it show the more.

Hire your watchmen in great numbers!
Hire a watchman that ne'er slumbers!
Hire a man whose strength and courage
Ne'er was known to fail!
But while Freshmen, like Manucy,
Eye the snow-white goats at Lucy,
You will ever hear this tale
Of how Freshmen at old Georgia
Do the "Lucy Goats" assail.

W. N. C.