

## \* \* \* Sophomore Class. \* \* \*

Name.	Course.	Address.
T. Aderhold	Elective	Osanda.
J. J. F. Bernhardt, A T Ω	Elective	Savannah.
L. H. Boggs	A. B.	Athens.
F. E. Brodnax, A T Ω	A. B.	Athens.
*F. W. Bondurant	Elective	Athens.
M. L. Brown, A T Ω	A. B.	Fort Valley.
F. D. Bullock, K A	B. S.	Columbus.
W. H. Bullock	B. S.	Bullochville.
F. P. Calhoun, X Φ	A. B.	Atlanta.
H. L. Calhoun, X Ψ	B. S.	Brunswick.
Doyle Campbell	Elective	Monticello.
K. C. Campbell	Elective	Monticello.
*C. C. Clay, Φ Δ Θ	B. S.	Americus.
H. O. Cox, ≈ A E	Elective	Atlanta.
A. G. Cozart, ≈ A E	Elective	Washington.
J. A. Crawford	B. E.	Athens.
J. H. Crouche	B. S.	Gay.
C. W. Davis	A. B.	Atlanta.
R. L. Denmark, ≈ A E	A. B.	Valdosta.
Fair Dodd, X Ψ	A. B.	Ford.
H. B. Dodd, X Ψ	B. E.	Ford.
N. M. Dudley, Φ Δ Θ	B. S.	Americus.
J. L. Erwin, ≈ A E	A. B.	Athens.
Homer C. George, X Ψ	B. S.	Logansville.
R. V. Glenn, ≈ A E	B. S.	Atlanta.
R. M. Goss, Δ T Δ	A. B.	Athens.
*B. M. Grant, ≈ A E	Elective	Atlanta.
E. H. Hamby	A. B.	Marietta.
G. V. Heidt	Elective	Athens.
*Price Hinton	Elective	Athens.
Walter Hammond, K A	A. B.	Thomasville.
C. V. Hohenstein	A. B.	Savannah.
T. S. Huff, K A	A. B.	Columbus.

\*Left College.

Name.	Course.	Address.
W. L. Hunnicutt, Δ T Δ	A. B.	Athens.
T. E. Hunt	A. B.	Cedartown.
Paul E. Johnson, X Y	A. B.	Decatur.
J. B. G. Jones	A. B.	Whitesburg.
*J. B. Kendrick, ≈ N	Elective	Dawson.
T. R. King	A. B.	Athens.
Kieffer Lindsey,	B. E.	Crystal Springs.
W. G. Martin, ≈ N	A. B.	Leesburg.
J. B. McCurry, K A	Elective	Hartwell.
E. R. McGregor	Elective	Athens.
*J. W. McIntyre, ≈ A E	Elective	Savannah.
L. L. McMullen, K A	A. B.	Hartwell.
R. B. McWhorter	A. B.	Woodville.
J. P. Mott	A. B.	Johnston.
D. J. D. Myers	A. B.	LaFayette.
W. T. Newman, Jr., X Y	A. B.	Atlanta.
W. O. Payne	A. B.	Fort Lamar.
A. C. Perkins, A T Ω	A. B.	Augusta.
W. R. Ritchie	A. B.	Rabun Gap.
J. S. Roberts	Elective	Buchanan.
E. P. Shannon, φ Δ Θ	A. B.	Elberton.
*D. B. Small, A T Ω	Elective	Americus.
R. H. Smith	A. B.	Butler.
R. H. Strickland, K A	Elective	Griffin.
R. B. Thompson	A. B.	Flovilla.
Meritt Thurman	A. B.	Barnesville.
J. L. Tison	A. B.	Garnett, S. C.
F. G. Tupper, ≈ A E	A. B.	Atlanta.
G. E. Usher	A. B.	Springfield.
E. B. Vail, ≈ N	A. B.	Atlanta.
J. B. Waldrupe	B. S.	Athens.
G. T. Walter, ≈ A E	Elective	Savannah.
C. E. Weddington	A. B.	Atlanta.
W. E. Watkins, ≈ N	B. S.	Jackson.
W. M. White	B. S.	Watkinsville.
W. L. Wooten	A. B.	Atlanta.
C. U. Young, K A	Elective	Mineola.
C. M. Young	A. B.	Athens.

\*Left College.

## History of the Century Class

[EDITED BY A FRESHMAN.]



HISTORY adorns actions truly great with a diadem of immortality, and exposes vices, great or small, to a mark of infamy which time itself can never obliterate. It is the duty of the historian to be scrupulous in the collection and exposition of facts about which he is deputed to write; it is his privilege, moreover, to clothe virtue with a robe of language that shall be "white like Athens corn," and to paint vices in the appropriate color—"red like Saratoga." The terrible story of the persecution of Freshmen by the absence committee, the blood-curdling accounts of the massacres of Armenians, the shocking narration of that horrible climb for the clapper, the unparalleled system of boot-licking during the ministerial administration of Peggy, the unspeakable atrocities wreaked upon the famishing Cubans; in short, anything in history that diverges from the paths of mercy, rectitude, and virtue, must cause pain and blushes to the historian contemporaneous with and envied by the vices which come before him for unalterable delivery to posterity. [Continued applause.]

Happily for the historian of the Century Class, he has no provocation for a sigh or a tear, inasmuch as virtue has been the paramount object of this illustrious class, and since ambition with honesty as a boon companion, characterizes every individual that constitutes this class. [Loud cries of "Poppycock!" from Freshmen.]

The manly and dignified deportment during recitations, the charming and exemplary honesty in athletics, the graceful and cultured decorum in society, and the courteous and unostentatious deference for rank and age elicit commendation for Nineteen Hundred wherever the class is represented. Effects can be traced back to causes. Every dispensary has its fountain. It was while we were Freshmen that these admirable traits and lovable qualities were first cultivated and cherished. I present to you now the polish and glitter of noble habits—the outcome of faultless training—such as Solomon would have daddies inculcate in their kids.

During our infancy—career as Freshmen—we exhibited such high moral sensibilities and such wonderful intellectual possibilities that we were (singularly) accorded the general approbation of the Faculty; and, indeed, the people of the outside world looked upon us with wonder and admiration—not infrequently recommending Castoria for the Century Class. Our bearing and demeanor were such that we were often accosted by strangers: "Have you used Pears' Soap?" Though our reply was "no," still we preserved becoming dignity.

Scenes shift, and Time changes all things. On our return to college last fall, the metallic lustre of the brazen cheeks of some of our classmates no longer illumined our pathway—the echo of their cheerful voices had passed into silence and a memory—some having gone to other institutions of learning, and others having entered upon the serious and *active* pursuits of life. "God be with them till we meet again," and bless them with health, happiness, and success. The gap, however, which unforeseen and divers causes made in our ranks, was filled with new recruits, and our flanks, too, were lengthened by

men whose "genial spirits" and excellences have procured for them a close fellowship among us (original Freshmen) and a warm place in the hereafter.

What has the Century Class achieved of importance is, no doubt, the question that falls silently from the lips of the reader. Listen, while I enumerate only a few of the many glorious achievements of our class during the present scholastic year.

Realizing that physical exercise begets mental activity, and that ambition in athletics leads to stronger ambition in the lyceum, the Century Class has entered athletics with ardent enthusiasm and has, in consequence, oftentimes marched off the field with the pennant—the symbol of victory—waving triumphantly in the air.

On the gridiron our class can boast of excellent material, and on the diamond our team can cope with any of the other class teams. The latter statement is verified and emphasized when you remember our victory over the so-called "invincible" Ninety-nine. A new feature in athletics was introduced here last fall—bicycle racing. Did you ask who won the race? A Sophomore, of course. In track athletics where does our class rank? Above the record of any other class in college. While the Sophomores did not take everything in reach, still the most coveted prizes and important victories were awarded to our men.

In the Literary Societies—the utterance of this statement gives me great pleasure—the Sophomores display a corresponding vivacity and unflagging effort to achieve greatness and distinction, both as debaters and as orators. Since the advent of our class to the University, oratory has quickened into new and brighter life. Every Saturday morning the air resounds with the voices of the Sophomores shouting, "Oh, ye Phi Kappas!" "Oh, ye Demosthenians!" The cultivation of the sublime power of persuasion and the elegant graces of oratory has received no little attention from the members of the Century Class. As a result of this practice and discipline, our class was represented in the Clyde Shropshire contest, and also in the debate between the University of North Carolina and the University of Georgia. In both instances our representatives (though defeated) acquitted themselves well, and reflected honor upon their class, their societies, and their University.

"Time rolls his trousers up"—(Shakespeare). We are standing on the frontier of the Sophomore year and on the border-line of the Junior year. Soon we will receive our diplomas (or notices of thirty absences), and, on our departure from academic influence and training, witness the dawn of a new century. Nearly every honorable vocation in life will have a representative from our class. May Providence bathe our heads with the ointment of divine wisdom, and Hall's Hair Restorer, and permit us, in our expression of our welcome to the twentieth century, to usher into prominence a renaissance in goobers, taters, and watermelons.

HISTORIAN.

## ✦ ✦ ✦ A Kiss. ✦ ✦ ✦

**S**WINGING slowly, there in the hammock,  
Gently slumbers my lady fair.  
Sportively the wind, caressing,  
Toys with her glorious, golden hair.

Fair to see is my lady truly,  
But the blush on her cheeks and the smile  
Parting her moist, sweet lips, already  
Have shown me her innocent guile.

So I stoop and kiss those moist, sweet lips,  
She awakes with a well-feigned start,  
And says, (Oh, the little hypocrite!)  
"Have I been asleep, sweetheart?"

E. B. V.