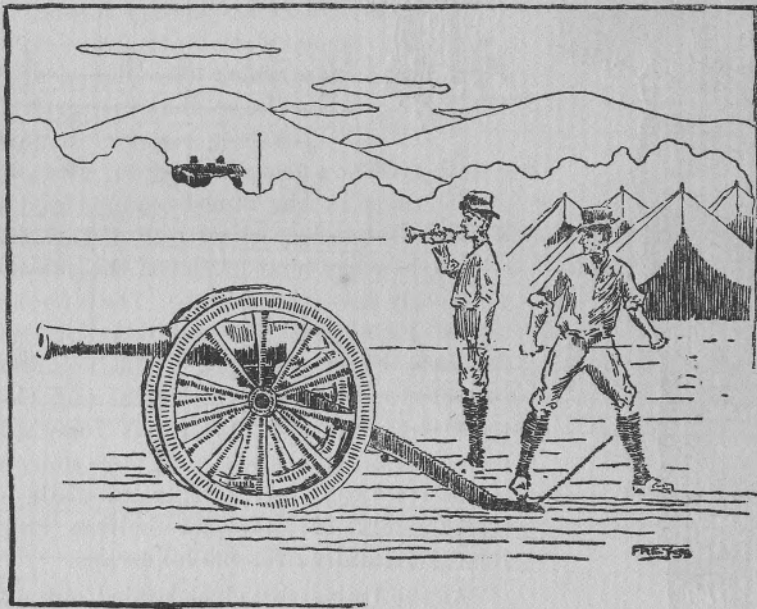
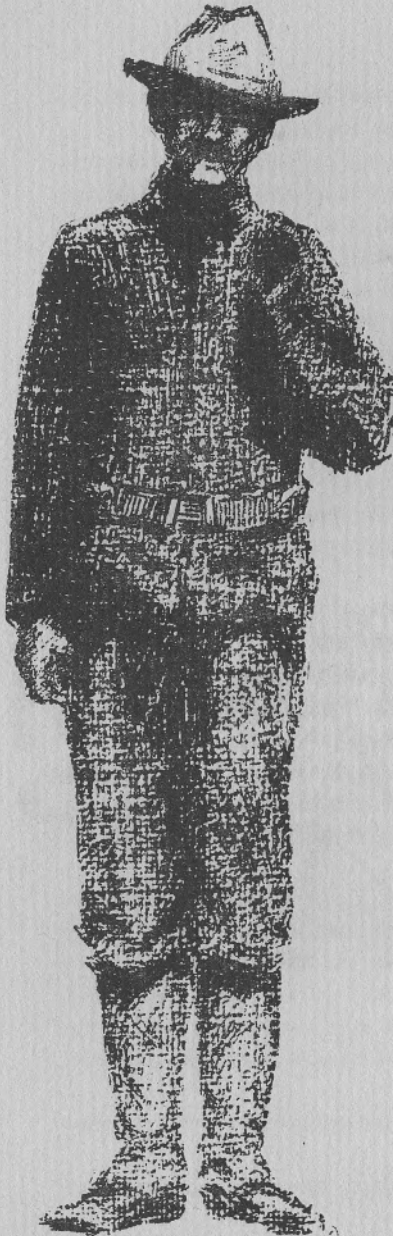


THE



MAIL



## How the Faculty Entertained the Soldiers.

FROM THE "BLVD AND RACK" NOV. 15, 1898.



EVER in its history has the campus been the scene of such absolutely enchanting revels as those which were inaugurated by the Faculty when the soldiers first arrived in Athens

The long series of banquets, feasts, etc., culminated in a grand reception, given by the Faculty to the soldiers in the timed-honored and rickety halls of Yahoo. Our society editor tells of the occasion as follows:

At the early hour of eleven the guests began to arrive, not singly but in clusters. The Yahoo, wrapped in the sacred memory of by-gone days and red paint, was a brilliant blaze of light. The neighboring trees were bedecked with Japanese lanterns and electric lights, prepared by Professor Davenport for the occasion. Cool fountains mingled their melodious murmur with caressing music from the U. G. Orchestra, while intoxicating, aromatic odors of honeyed balsam and football-player floated dreamily over the landscape.

As the University clock pealed out upon the midnight air the twelve strokes of the hour, Potts and Cato, arrayed in full livery, threw open the folding doors to the spacious banquet-halls of Yahoo, and the awestricken guests, after stopping to consider the various drawings left by the hands of many old masters upon the walls, came thronging into the gorgeously gilded apartments.

At last the officers and their hosts were comfortably seated on benches brought from

*Done by the artist - [unclear] 1891*

the New College for the special occasion. Then, amidst the clarion clatter of tinkling tumblers, deftly manipulated by Messrs. Phillips and Lawrence, the feast begun.

Pomeroy, Walden, Vail and Calhoun, dressed in the mythological garb of winged cupids, flitted gracefully hither and thither and passed the luscious viands to the guests, accompanied in their movements by the dulcet notes of Hopp's flute and Adams' lyre.

Suddenly there was a pause—an expectant hush. Dr. Boggs had arisen. In a soft, low, scintillating voice he begun. The best food, he declared, consisted not of material but of intellectual matter. Such food it was which he was then preparing to offer his favored guests.

In words of lordly length and rhythmic tone, he welcomed the soldiers into our midst; he invited them to our games, even offering to personally lead them to the ticket-box; he told them of the treats that were yet in store for them, and then gave them a sketch of his Chickamauga campaign.

Guided by information culled from this trip, he instructed the officers upon his methods for controlling large bodies of men, declaring that he had spent the past summer in theorizing upon the best methods to handle the increased number of students which would certainly be present at the opening of college.

He then voiced the opinion of the Faculty as to the proper method of treating young men at the University. Seniors, he said, on account of their advanced age and long stay at college, deserve every consideration. They should be made to attend chapel for the benefit of their *souls*. They should be required to recite upon the top floors of the various buildings for the benefit of their *health*. They should have at least six hours a week of afternoon study for the further development of their *minds*. Their excuses before the absence committee should be rigorously questioned in order to develop their powers of imagination and ingenuity. Finally, he recommended that, to prevent laziness, the Seniors should all be required to drill five hours a week.

He was seated. The pent-up feelings of his hearers burst forth in one loud, spontaneous, blood-curdling roar which shook the building until the frightened thousand-legs scampered *ad libitum* over the walls, and part of the plastering fell headlong upon the assembled multitude.

The excitement having at length abated, Dr. Campbell arose, and in his usual interesting manner discussed the very latest phase of scientific synthesis as applied to the jawbone of a recently discovered waterbug. The officers were moved, some to tears, some to slumber, by his heart-rending discourse.

Along with a discussion upon the Chancellorship, Dr. White then spoke interestingly upon sulphur dioxide as the coming article of modern warfare.

Professor Morris, by a series of skillful evolutions of the umlaut, traced the origin of our modern word "bootlick" to the German symbol for "senior."

Dr. Riley next expatiated long and lingeringly upon his European travels. His subject was "What I Told the Lords." His effort was pronounced a paragon of oratory.

Music being called for, Dr. Hooper and Professor Bocoek responded with a harmonious and pathetic duet entitled "I Wish I Was a Rich, Red Rose," a ballad written by Pompey before the walls of Carthage.

The last of the speakers was Dr. McPherson, who showed conclusively that the expression "*veni vidi, vici*" was an extract from a speech made by Zach Cobb of the Law Class.

A final toast to "Miss Puss" having been drunk, the officers were ushered out upon the campus to see the moonlight maneuvers of the Cadets. Lieutenants Griggs and Hicks, chaperoned by Colonel Snelling, conducted the ceremony. The cadets, under such efficient leadership, drilled with remarkable fluency and abandon. Regimental, skirmish and Snelling evolutions were executed. Guns crashed, swords rattled, cannon boomed and Robin Adair begun to speak. The audience went wild, horses ran away, and Dr. Herty fainted. The soldiers declared that this drill was a revelation to them and should by all means be included in the tactics.

The next feature was an exhibition of fly catching perfectly performed by Georgia's star ball-player, Anson Jennings McBride.

The campus curiosities were then shown to the visitors. The splendid new gymnasium in Philosophic Hall was thrown open to the guests. "Tub" and the Toombs oak were greatly admired. Harmon Cox and Bob Ridley, with their new-mown pates, excited much interested comment, as did the hive of the Bumble Bee.

The sight of Colonel Snelling's sword threw General Randall into nervous prostration but upon its removal he quickly recovered.

The night being far advanced the officers reluctantly bade the Faculty a fond farewell. The latter, wreathed in smiles and laurel leaves, gave the soldiers a parting Georgia yell, and just as the joyous English sparrow begun to pipe his morning carol to the awakening dawn the grand old oaken doors of the Yahoo rang to with a dull thud.

C.

