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With the exception of the seven years from 1878 to 1885, from now on this story of the University of Georgia is written largely from personal observation, since the writer entered the University as a student in October, 1885, and save for three months immediately following his graduation in 1888 has been a citizen of Athens in intimate touch with the institution as a student for four years, as a local journalist for twenty years, as registrar of the University for thirty-five years, and as registrar Emeritus three years, a total of sixty-two.

Much of what will henceforth be written will be reminiscent and the personal pronoun will find its way into many sentences. In fact, the usual biographical and historical rules may often be forgotten and personal memory may take the place of bibliographical footnotes. This is not to say that quotations from authoritative sources will not be made or that the writer in any sense regards his own memory or opinion as of more value than the memories and opinions of other men. At the same time he will be writing of men whom he has known and of occurrences within his own observation.

He has long thought that in recording the history of educational institutions too much attention has been paid to what one would call the high lights and too little attention to the work of the real builders of the institutions, the men and women who throughout the years sat behind the desks in the classrooms and directed the training of the minds of the boys and girls of the student bodies of the
institutions they served. In any history of the University of Georgia, the members of the faculty deserve high place. Poorly paid and in some instances not as highly appreciated as they should have been, they stood in their places and discharged with fidelity their duties and carried through to success even in the darkest hours.

The writer wishes it were possible to write in full the life story of each and every member of the faculty of the University of Georgia from the first day the institution opened its doors in 1801 with only one member of the faculty, Josiah Meigs, president of the University and its entire faculty as well, across the years and down to the present day, for to them more than to any others belongs the praise for duty well-performed and for success magnificently achieved.

But such is an impossible task for this writer. Impossible for many reasons, chiefly that of records not preserved, and also by virtue of the fact that he has had neither time nor talent to engage in biographical research to any great extent. As far as possible, however, he has attempted to record something of their lives from such information as was to be secured.

He has often said that fully half the education he received while a student in the University of Georgia came to him through intimate contact with his professors, not only the information they gave him in their classrooms but in far greater measure the inspiration of their matchless lives. Hence he will be pardoned if he gives a more extended account of those who taught him and those with whom he has since been intimately associated over a long period of years than that accorded to other teachers with whom he was not so well acquainted.
In recording the story of the administration of Chancellor Mell from 1878 to 1888, a part of which embraced the college life of the writer, reminiscences of college days will play a considerable part. Most of the boys who were students here on the old campus in these days now are dust, and what is written of them, their serious efforts on their college pranks, may but slightly interest few people who perchance may read these pages. And yet, to a considerable extent their lives were not so different from the lives of college boys in the present time, and college life in many ways today does not differ from college life a half-century ago.

The writer was only eight years old when the period of which he now writes began, and yet when he came to college seven years later, the story of those seven years in the history of the University, both as to things accomplished and persons who accomplished them became quite familiar to him.
Though reference has been made hitherto to the services of Dr. Mell as a member of the faculty for twenty-five years preceding his elevation to the chancellorship, it is appropriate to give at this point a brief biography up to the beginning of his administration as Chancellor.
Commencement of 1878 found the University of Georgia without a chancellor, the resignation of Chancellor Tucker having been accepted. The trustees showed no difference of opinion when it came to the selection of his successor. By the unanimous vote of that body Dr. Patrick Hues Mell was named as the chief executive of the University.

The new chancellor was in no sense a stranger. Behind him stretched a highly satisfactory service of twenty-two years as a member of the University faculty. To face and solve the problems then confronting the University no better selection could have been made. There had been a steady decline in attendance for a number of years until the enrollment of students had reached the low-water mark of one hundred and sixteen students. There was present the ever-menacing antagonism of the denominational colleges, and the financial support of the institution was at a low ebb.

At first the offer of the chancellorship was met by the refusal of acceptance on the part of Dr. Mell. He was thoroughly conversant with all the questions involved, knew, as few men knew, the difficulties of the situation and the amount of labor and careful thought required to make a success of the undertaking. He was at that time sixty-four years old and not in the best of health. He honestly doubted that he had the physical strength to discharge the duties of the office and for that reason declined to accept it.

But the trustees would not yield the position they had taken. His election had been unanimous. Added to that was the unanimous request of the faculty that he accept the position of leadership. The alumni society sent a committee to him to urge acceptance. Many of the citizens of Athens urged him to accept. Under all this pressure he reconsidered his first action and thus became chancellor. The story of the ten years of his administration tells of the steady advance of the University under his leadership, an advance unbroken now for more than a jubilee of years.
DAYS OF HIS YOUTH

Patrick Hues Mell was a native of Georgia, having been born in Walthourville, Liberty county, July 19, 1814, the son of Major Benjamin Mell and Cynthia Sumner Mell.

It is doubtful whether in the earlier days of the state of Georgia any county contributed more cultured and distinguished citizens than the county of Liberty. Its people were largely those who ranked high intellectually and spiritually.

Major Benjamin Mell had inherited from his father sufficient property to enable him to provide generously for all the needs of his family, but, having stood security for one of his friends in a large amount, met the same fate that generally befalls one under such circumstances. The loss of practically all of his property was followed two years later by his death and two years thereafter his wife followed him.

Left an orphan at the age of seventeen, Patrick Mell faced a situation in which as the eldest son he had to provide support for his dependent brothers and sisters. He had received a very good elementary education. It is recorded of him in those trying days that "he taught a primary school in a log cabin with a dirt floor in order to secure the funds required to supply the absolute necessities of life."

In order to increase his own knowledge he attended the English and Classical Academy at Walthourville and "paid for his instruction by teaching some of the primary classes." In a short time he secured a position in the Academy at the Ridge near Darien. He taught primary classes there and paid for his tuition as well.

Noticing the determination of the young man to secure an education, George W. Walthour, a leading citizen, lent him the money to cover the expenses of a collegiate course, and in 1833 he entered Amherst College as a member of the Freshman Class. He didn't remain there beyond the Sophomore Class. He had his own ideas about honor among students and they didn't exactly agree with those of the Amherst faculty.
He was a young man of high spirit and independence and Southern
to the core. When a negro bully pushed him off the sidewalk, he gave him a
good thrashing. Prof. Fiske, in a sermon one Sunday, said some things that
were distasteful to Southern boys and young "Mell arose and left the
room.

He was charged with disorderly conduct. He was a witness to disorderly conduct on the
part of a body of students. The faculty demanded that he give the names of
the students. He refused to inform on his collegemates. He was threatened with
expulsion, to which he replied, "You have the power, but the threat has not the
slightest effect upon my determination." He wasn't expelled.

Prof. Fiske wrote Col. Walthour that young Mell was spending too
much money, complaining that $11 had been spent for traveling expenses. In spite
of the fact that Mell informed Col. Walthour that this money had been spent in
reaching those schools where he taught in the summer to make money with which
to meet his necessary expenses, Col. Walthour accepted Prof. Fiske's statement
as to extravagance. Young Mell then ceased accepting any help from Col. Walthour
and on meeting Prof. Fiske said: "I suppose now, Sir, you are
satisfied." Whereupon Prof. Fiske threatened him and "he at once left college
without leave and with only five dollars in his pocket." He walked to Springfield,
Mass., where he secured a teaching position. After one year there he secured a
position in the East Hartford School and remained there one year.

Col. McAllister, a friend of his father, offered to send him to Yale, but he
deprecated the offer and came back to Georgia in 1837.

Among his collegemates at Amherst had been Benjamin M. Palmer, who
in later years was to become one of America's greatest Presbyterian ministers. In
a letter to young "Mell, written in 1835, just before he entered the University
of Georgia as a student, Palmer said: "Believe me, Mell, as I read of your
troubles and your conduct in them, I felt you were possessed of that true,
ingenuous, disinterested spirit which Southerners boastfully claim. Does not the
—thought, let me ask, that you are free and unshackled, that you are dependent
upon the bounty of no one, amply repay you for the toil, the care, the anxiety which necessarily devolve upon you in your hard situation? Though the current may sometimes sweep strong against you, nay more, may sometimes apparently overwhelm you, still the thought that you can and do stem it, and that too unaided by others, will amply repay your toil.

About this time it was no doubt true that he had moments of despondency, but he did not allow them to shake his determination to succeed. He had met with many troubles and disappointments. Life did not appear like a beautiful picture to him. It had its shadows. In a letter to a friend, among other things he said: "I believe the world is a monster." But having written that line he followed it immediately with an observation that showed he was merely jesting: "Miss General Jackson, seeing he has nothing else to do, would look into it."

He taught school at Perry's Mill, Tattall county, at Ryals in Montgomery county and in 1839 accepted the position of principal of the Oxford Classical and English School at Emory College, an institution that had opened its doors only a few years before.

It was during that year that he made up his mind to preach the Gospel. On October 23, 1839 the North Newport Church, in Liberty county, licensed him to preach, and from that day until his death forty-eight years later he graced the Baptist ministry, never entirely giving up that work even when discharging the heavy duties that fell to his lot in the educational field.

Great as were his services and achievements as a preacher, his chief work nevertheless was in the field of education. On Feb. 17, 1841, at the age of twenty-seven, he was elected as professor of ancient languages in Mercer University, another young institution for higher learning, a position he filled until Oct. 23, 1855, when he resigned on account of being unable to agree with the administration of that institution. During these years he had filled the pulpit of the Greensboro Baptist church, not far from Penfield where...
University was at that time located. In 1848 he had accepted the pastorate of the Bairdstown church and in 1852 the pastorate of Antioch church in the neighboring county of Oglethorpe. These churches he served as much as his time would permit even up to the last days of his life, and that section became familiarly known as "Mell's Kingdom." More than sixty years have passed since the death of Dr. Mell and during those years the churches at Bairdstown and Antioch have been served by Rev. John D. Mell, his son, so that it is still "Mell's Kingdom."

In these pages the full story of Dr. Mell's services to the Baptist Church of the South will not be written in detail. It is an interesting story and for those details that furnish most attractive reading reference is made to the Life of Patrick Hues Mell by his son, P. H. Mell, Jr. Suffice it to say that from October 1855 until Oct. 1887, a period of thirty-two years, he served as Moderator of the Georgia Baptist Association and from 1863 to 1887, a period of twenty-four years, he was President of the Southern Baptist Convention. He was one of the leading authorities on parliamentary law and no presiding officer in any assembly throughout the country was his superior. He published a manual on parliamentary law that for many years was in general use throughout the South.

When he left the faculty of Mercer University he was at once in great demand both as an educator and minister of the Gospel. He was elected President of the Baptist College of Mississippi, Principal of the Montgomery, Ala., Female Institute, pastor of the First Baptist church of Savannah, Ga., Principal of the Columbus, Ga., Male High School, principal of the Baptist Female College at Talladega, Ala., pastor of the Talladega Baptist church, and Professor of Ancient Languages in the University of Georgia. All of these elections came within one year. All of them were declined except the last. He chose to come to the University of Georgia where he was to serve for thirty-two years and he could never get his consent to give up the pastorates at Antioch and Bairdstown.
Dr. Mell was elected Professor of Ancient Languages in the University of Georgia Dec. 12, 1856 and filled that position until 1859, when, after the election of Chancellor Andrew A. Lipscomb, he was transferred to the chair of Metaphysics and Ethics and at the same time was elected to fill the newly-created office of Vice-Chancellor, a position he filled until the office was abolished in 1872 at the time of the establishment of the Georgia State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts as a part of the University under the provisions of the Morrill Act of the Congress of the United States.

Dr. Mell had served only one year in his new position when the War Between the States opened. He was among the first to offer his services to the South. In 1861, a few weeks after the secession of Georgia from the Union, a company was organized in Athens and Dr. Mell was the unanimous choice for the office of captain. He was at once commissioned as captain of this company by Governor Joseph E. Brown and in honor of Dr. Mell the company was named "The Mell Riflemen." It was attached to Cobb's Legion and preparations were made to send the company on to Virginia.

But Captain Mell was not destined to lead his soldiers on the battlefields of Virginia. On July 6, 1861, his beloved wife, Lurene Howard Mell, passed away, leaving a large family of children to the care and protection of their father. It became therefore a necessity for him to remain at home, in order that his children might be supported and properly cared for. It was the source of great regret that circumstances thus prevented his drawing his sword in defense of the Confederacy under the leadership of Lee.

On Dec. 24, 1861 Dr. Mell was married, the second time, to Miss Eliza E. Cooper, of Screven county, Ga., by which marriage five children were born. In 1862 his son, Benjamin Mell was killed in the battle of Crampton's Gap in Virginia. In 1863 Dr. Mell was commissioned as Colonel by Governor Brown and placed in charge of the organizing of companies for home defense. Between that time and the close of the war he served with his soldiers at Rome and Savannah.
Like thousands of other Confederate soldiers Dr. Mell found himself penniless at the close of the war. The University had been closed for more than a year and there was no immediate outlook for its being re-opened. Close friends assisted him in stemming the tide of adversity until in 1866 the University classes were again called to the campus.

From that time on until the day of his election as chancellor he played an important part in the development of the University and in solving the pressing problems of those days. Young men came back to the University in large numbers, many of them reduced from affluence almost to poverty. Many of them had empty sleeves. All of them were filled with determination. They played their parts well through the days of reconstruction and in the training for the duties of the hour they received invaluable assistance from Vice-Chancellor Mell. In those years the University turned out scores of brilliant graduates who in later years were leaders in restoring the South to its rightful place in the affairs of the republic.

Numbers of offers came to Dr. Mell from colleges and churches desiring the benefit of his leadership, but they never tempted him. The University of Georgia and the churches at Bairdstown and Antioch were closest to his heart.

During the seventies, towards the end of Chancellor Lipscomb's administration and throughout the administration of Chancellor Tucker, the fight of the denominational colleges in Georgia against the University of Georgia became quite vigorous and Dr. Mell did some of his best work in combatting those attacks. As that decade drew to its close it became evident that soon there was to be a change in the chancellorship, and in 1878 that change came when Chancellor Tucker resigned and Dr. Mell was unanimously chosen as his successor. Mell was named as Chancellor Tucker's successor.
Enjoyed good jokes.

In appearance Chancellor Mell was rather austere. Ordinarily one would say that he had no fun in him, but beneath the surface there was plenty of fun. He had a keen sense of humor and enjoyed a good joke, and sometimes loved to play a joke on the other fellow.

One night he heard a racket in his chicken house. He opened the back door and looked out, and overheard a conversation between four students who were robbing the henroost. One fellow was in the chicken house and was handing out the chickens to the other three. An this is what was overheard by the Chancellor.

"This one is Mamie and here are Ellen, Emma and Lurene. I would hand you out Old Pat, but he is too tough."

The Chancellor had four young daughters in his home and the boys were giving their names to the four hens they were taking away. Pat was the old rooster but they didn't want him because of his age and toughness.

The Chancellor recognized the chicken stealers but did not hold them up. They made off with their loot and it is supposed that they had a feast. But subsequently the Chancellor gave a dinner to which all four of these boys were invited. Baked chicken in abundance was served. In fact, four fine, plump hens had lost their lives in order that the dinner might be a success.

When the time arrived for the chicken to be served, without cracking a smile, the Chancellor inquired of the young men whether they would prefer a piece of Mamie, Emma, Ellen or Lurene, and explained that he would have offered them a piece of Old Pat, but he was too tough. The boys enjoyed the dinner, but they had been cured of stealing chickens. They got off light, but if they had come along a few years later and lifted chickens off Judge Howell Cobb's hen roost, they would probably have landed in the Clarke county chain gang, for that was the only sentence meted out by Judge Cobb to chicken stealers and wife beaters.
Chancellor Mell, during the hot summer months, would take his wife and daughters to the Northeast Georgia mountains for a vacation. He would secure a covered wagon and they would travel therein from place to place and enjoy camp life along the way. On one of these trips, early in the morning, he drove into a small mountain town, and, leaving the ladies in the covered wagon, went over to a little store to make some necessary purchases. The ladies were already dressed and ready to come out and look around as soon as he returned.

"Whut yer got in that thar waggin, Mister," said a typical hill-billy to Chancellor Mell.

"Live stock" was the laconic reply.

"Would yer sell'em,"

"Certainly."

"Kin I take er look at 'em fore I makes yer an offer,"

"Certainly. Just go and lift up the flap and look under."

The hill-billy did as directed. A muffled scream of astonishment, the wagon cover dropped like lightning, a mountaineer scurrying away from that wagon as if it were bewitched, and a distinguished educator's hearty laugh

"Guess I don't want that many of yer live stock, Mister."

"No harm done, friend, if I've changed my mind about selling. There's not enough money in the world to buy even one of them."

One night Chancellor Mell had to go to the room of a certain student to tell him about an important letter he had received from one of his friends. He knocked at the door of the young man's room. "Scratch under" was the reply that came from within the room. He opened the room and stepped into the midst of a game of poker that was being played by four students.

"Mr. ______ I have received a letter that I wish to talk to you about. Please come to my office at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. Good evening, gentlemen."
"Now we are in for it" said the young man to his companions, but we will just have to face the music."

The next morning at ten o'clock he was ushered into the Chancellor's office.

"Mr. Chancellor, last night, I———"

"Just stop right there, Mr. ————. I don't want to hear anything about last night. When a gentleman calls upon another gentleman in his home, it is not proper for him to hear or see anything that he should not hear or see. You will confine your remarks to the subject on which I wish to consult you."

Chancellor Mell had his own ideas about discipline. He always sought co-operation rather than friction and he had little trouble in managing the student body. In the light of this kind of treatment, no wonder,
The remaining ten years of the life of Chancellor Hell were spent in the discharge of the duties of the high office he had been called to fill, and the story of his further services will be told in succeeding pages.

Although it may break the continuity of the story, no better place can be found in which to tell of the life work of the men who constituted the faculty of the University of Georgia from 1885 to 1889, those strong intellects and royal spirits that guided my steps intellectually and spiritually along the highway of college life, the men to whom I owe much for anything I may have accomplished.

It was my good fortune to be taught by every member of the University faculty except one. It was my misfortune not to come under his influence in the classroom. That single exception was David C. Barrow, who at that time was head of the civil engineering department. But I was recompensed in later years by close touch with that great educator and for sixteen years as registrar of the University my office was right across the hall from that of the Chancellor. The one member of the faculty who did not teach me in my college days came closer to me than any other by virtue of long years of intimate friendship. The full biography of "Uncle Dave" appears in that section devoted to the story of his incomparable service as Chancellor of the University.

When I have completed these humble tributes to their energy, their ability, their high character, their loyalty and their faithful service, the story of the progress of the University will be taken up again and carried to its completion.
In October 1885, a young boy who had just arrived in Athens to enter the University of Georgia as a student walked into the office of one of the professors and handed him a letter of introduction. The letter was from William A. Hemphill, business manager of the Atlanta Constitution, to Williams Rutherford, professor of mathematics.

A kind look, the warm grasp of a strong hand, sincere words of welcome and the first new friendship had been made by the young student on the old campus. Hence the writer will be pardoned if he departs from the strictly biographical style in telling the life story of one of the University's greatest teachers and puts a few personal touches to the record of his old professor.

"Old Foot" we called him, not in levity but in love. He was never sensitive about the application for he knew every boy honored him and many revered him. And then, too, it was a correct nickname, for he did wear shoes of unusual size. And, indicative of a firm foundation, those feet were typical of the man, immovable from any position he deemed right.

His father before him, himself, his children, his grandchildren, his great grandchildren, all were attached by the closest ties to the University of Georgia, from its very opening days even to this good hour. His father was Williams Rutherford, a member of the graduating class of 1804, the third class to receive degrees from this institution.

His grandfather, John Rutherford, was one of the men who helped win the independence of Georgia and the other colonies in the War of the Revolution, having served as a colonel under General Nathaniel Greene. His parents, Williams Rutherford and Eliza Boykin Rutherford, lived at Midway, near Milledgeville, Ga., at which place their son was born Sept. 3, 1818. In 1836 Williams Rutherford entered the University of Georgia and graduated in the Class of 1836 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts.
Among his classmates were several boys who in later years achieved marked success in various fields of labor. John L. Conte, president of the University of California, Shelton P. Sanford, distinguished professor of mathematics, Benjamin M. Palmer, great Presbyterian divine, and others. Palmer, Rutherford and Sanford, being alphabetically in line, sat beside each other three times a day for two years. They were all good students. Sanford was the first honor man in the class.

On March 21, 1841, Williams Rutherford married Laura B. Cobb, eldest daughter of John Addison and Sarah Robinson Cobb, and sister of General Howell Cobb, General Thomas R.R. Cobb, Major John B. Cobb, Mrs. Mildred L. Glenn, Mrs. Mary W. Johnson and Mrs. Sarah M. Whitner. The children by this marriage, who lived to maturity, were John C. Rutherford, an eminent lawyer, Mary Ann Lipscomb, who for years was president of Lucy Cobb Institute, Mildred Lewis Rutherford, author, educator and historian and also for years Principal of Lucy Cobb Institute, Bessie Rutnerford Nell and Mrs. Laura W. Hutchins.

His son, John C. Rutherford, a graduate of the University in the Class of 1860, after service in the Confederate army, became one of Georgia's most distinguished lawyers. He was when in college a young man of the most powerful physique. When the writer entered the University in 1885, twenty-five years after the graduation of John Rutherford, among the first "antiques" that he saw was a dumb bell of prodigious weight which college tradition said was used every day by John Rutherford in his physical exercises. The writer could hardly get the dumb bell to his shoulder. It must have weighed at least thirty pounds.

Prior to 1856, that is for eighteen years after his graduation, Williams Rutherford devoted his energies to two lines of work. One was farming and the other was conducting in Athens a school for boys. In both of
these undertakings his efforts were crowned with success.

In 1856 he was elected as professor of Mathematics in the University of Georgia, a position he filled with ability until he resigned on account of advanced age in August 1889, a period of thirty-three years. Throughout those years and for even a longer period his former classmate, Shelton P. Sanford, was filling a similar position in Mercer University. On the resignation of Prof. Rutherford, he was made Emeritus professor of Mathematics for life. He lived seven years after giving up his active life as a teacher, passing away at his home in Athens August 21, 1896 at the advanced age of seventy-eight.

His ability as a teacher is attested by the following excerpt from the resolutions prepared by the faculty committee consisting of David C. Barrow, L.H. Charbonnier and Charles M. Snelling and adopted by the Faculty of the University.

"As a professor, Mr. Rutherford sought to suit his work to the conditions which existed in the state. He preferred to do what could be done rather than confuse by extravagant attempt at work which educational advancement in the state did not warrant. He insisted on thoroughness, preferring to give a full understanding of the leading principles of his subject rather than to consider a multiplicity of details. He was strongly convinced of the great benefit arising from the solution of original exercises, especially in geometry, and before it became general to incorporate these exercises in textbooks, Prof. Rutherford made a collection for his students."

The writer can bear testimony to the fact that he could teach mathematics in a way that made it an interesting study, and even now, when more than fifty years have passed, cannot fully understand how so many boys and girls are afraid of mathematics. Regardless of the direction in which some lines of modern thought may lead, he still holds to the conviction that there is
no better mental training than is to be secured through the study of mathematics.

A boy may build up a strong body and big muscles in a Gymnasium. He may never be faced by the necessity of knocking a man down, but if he should have that experience, he would have the stuff with which to do the knocking. So with the boy who studies and masters higher mathematics. It builds up his thinking powers. He may never have to solve another problem in algebra or trigonometry or calculus, but when he is faced by some important problem in business, in government, in religion, in any part of his experience, he will have the mental power with which to solve it.

When Prof. Rutherford once reached a conclusion, he rarely changed his mind on that subject. He was not obtrusive in his views and he would courteously listen if one wanted to argue with him, but it was not many times that he could be moved from his position. He could not probably be classed as unduly stubborn, but he was somewhat immovable.

He was certainly the friend of the students. Sometimes some of them might not have thought so when he gave them failing grades and put his foot down on some of their positions, but in the cold light of facts and reason they would have to admit that at least he was fair.

Two classes of students were always close to his heart, those who were sick and those who were lonely, and generally there were more lonely ones than sick ones. To both of these classes of students he paid particular attention. He visited the sick and looked after them just like he would one of his children, ministering to those in need, both physically and spiritually. When the new boys came in, he would pick out those who had no acquaintances, who were shy and bashful, who were homesick, and presently a half dozen of them at one time would be his guests at his hospitable home for an enjoyable dinner and an hour of cheer around his fireside. And he wouldn’t make the boys talk to old folks or other boys. He had some handsome and gracious granddaughters
who did the major part of the entertaining.

He was greatly interested in the Demosthenian Literary Society, of which he had been a member during his college days. Even after advanced age had made it difficult for him to climb the stairs to the second floor of the Demosthenian Hall, he would go to the meetings to counsel with his younger brothers and inspire them to nobler efforts.

He allowed nothing to move him from his religious convictions. He was a Baptist of Baptists. He started at fourteen as a working member of a Sunday School; he was Superintendent of the Athens Baptist Sunday School for at least fifty years.

He left no published work on Mathematics, but did contribute a number of interesting articles to the newspapers of his day. In 1885 he published "Church Members' Guide for Baptist Churches." If one were called upon to name the greatest controlling power in his life, there could be no doubt as to the answer. Unquestionably it was his religious devotion, his simple faith.

Prof. Rutherford was a great lover of nature and especially of trees. He couldn't write a poem about a tree as lovely as that which came from the heart of Joyce Kilmer, but he loved trees just as much as that brave young boy who fell in Flanders Field, and he certainly knew how to plant them and look after them until they grew to majestic size.

He planted a row of water oaks along College Avenue bordering the property of the old First Baptist Church and also around on Washington Street in front of that building. They grew to be "things of beauty" but the advance of business years ago deprived them of being "a joy forever," and they have disappeared.

But some of the trees he planted are still here and it is hoped that they will still be here at least one or two centuries hence. They are the lordly water oaks that stand on the Lumpkin Street side of the University campus from Broad street down to Meigs Hall.
When the writer first came to the University in 1885 there was a beautiful tree-planting custom observed by each succeeding Senior class, the custom of planting a class tree. In the fall of 1885 the Class of 1886 planted its tree and it died. The Class of 1887 planted its tree a year later and it died. The Class of 1888 had the good sense to consult Professor Rutherford about its tree and it lived.

He told us to go to a certain place on the Oconee river, now a part of the Agricultural College farm, and select a water oak about three inches in diameter and about six or eight years old. Then we were to dig a ditch three feet deep around it and two feet away from it on all sides. Then we were to tunnel under it and lift it out. In that way we would not disturb the roots and we would be able to carry to its new location the soil to which it had been accustomed. Emmett Bondurant, Hugh Comer, Oscar Davis, Quincy Williford and the writer constituted the committee to go and get the tree. We started early in the morning, went without dinner, worked like dogs all day long, blistered our hands, sweated off about ten pounds of flesh each, and got back to the campus with the tree about dark. We brought back several hundred pounds of clay with the tree and the old mule that was pulling the dray considered that he had a right to a holiday when his work was done.

Then we had to dig a hole on the campus large enough to accommodate the tree with its accompanying soil. Also we had to put in certain leaves, soil, etc., as directed by Prof. Rutherford. But all that work paid a good dividend. The tree, now fully 50 years old, is one of the most beautiful on the campus. It will be there long after the last member of the Class of 1888 has answered the final call.

And all who knew and loved "Old Foot" realized that whenever they followed his advice in the building of their lives, they also would reap good dividends.
In my golden casket of memories there is nothing that I more deeply appreciate than my recollections of "Old Charby". Curious how we boys used the word "old" when referring to our professors. One of them was just past twenty-one, two were in their thirties and this one was only fifty when he taught us Physics, Astronomy and Mechanics.

Leon Henri Charbonnier was born in Lorient, France, in 1837. At the age of twelve he entered the Academy of St. Cyr from which he graduated proficient in all the arts and in military science.

His father, Leon Henri Charbonnier, being a soldier of France, had him go into service also. It was a tradition in the family that there had been a son an officer in the French army for generations, and one whose name is on the Arc de Triomphe.

He gave to his country the most devoted service while in the French army. He saw hard service in Algiers, but he overcame every obstacle and went on up to a captaincy. Then, just as he was awaiting a promotion that would have come in a few weeks, his health broke under the strain. The French army lost a valuable soldier who gave promise of becoming an officer of high rank, and in the end Georgia gained an eminent teacher and honored citizen.

He was advised to take a sea voyage, and crossed the Atlantic three times in a sailing vessel. On the last trip he arrived at Charleston, S.C., at the time of the blockade. His sympathies were with the Southern Confederacy and as he was a trained soldier he wanted to do some fighting himself. So he joined the Confederate army and fought beneath the Stars and Bars until the end of the war. After the conclusion of hostilities he had to decide what he would do. Would it be best to return to his native land or cast his lot with the people of America? He chose the latter course, and as he had a splendid education he found no trouble in
securing a position at The Citadel in Charleston. He taught there for only a short while, when he received an invitation from the Trustees of the University of Georgia to accept a position in the faculty of that institution as Professor of Civil Engineering. He assumed the duties of that professorship in 1867 and also found time to assist in the instruction of disabled Confederate veterans, who were taught in the large building known as Rock College, a building to be used later on as a part of the old State Normal School and Georgia State Teachers College and since 1933 as what is known as the Co-ordinate College, where all the Freshman and Sophomore women students in the University of Georgia are housed and taught.

In 1877 he was made Professor of Physics in the University and for twenty-one years filled that position until his resignation 1898, completing his thirty-one years as a member of the University faculty. Following the death of Chancellor Mell in January 1888, he was named by the Trustees as chairman of the faculty to take charge of the institution until a new chancellor could be selected and in that capacity as Vice-Chancellor he served until Chancellor Boggs took charge a year later. He spent his last days in Augusta, Ga., with his daughter, dying in that city on May 3, 1916.

In his younger days an officership had awaited him in France and he had refused to return to his native land. That greatly angered his father and caused a breach in their relations. Years later when he made visits to France the obdurate old father refused to see him.

The trustees of the University held him in great esteem and one of them paid him a compliment which indeed was merited, when he said that Professor Charbonnier was capable of filling effectively any chair in the University.
The writer learned much about Physics, "astronomy and mechanics under his tutelage and would have learned much more had he studied harder. "Old Charby" was a Frenchman to the tips of his fingers. He learned how to speak elegant English, but there was always something about the pronunciation that remained French. With him it was always "devilup" for "develope" and "engine" with emphasis on the long "i" instead of emphasis on the first syllable. When he wanted a window raised he would ask someone to please raise it a few "centimeters." He never got in the habit of saying "inches." He could laugh and enjoy a joke on himself, like the one played on him by a student who was asked to describe an electric generating machine. The boy described it as a large glass disc turned by a crank. "Old Charby" was turning the crank himself at the time the answer was given.

Prof. Charbonnier was decidedly the cleanest looking man I ever knew. His scalp was always white and glistening beneath the hair that was thinning out and that had a considerable touch of gray. His clothes were always immaculate and in correct style. His eyes had a snap and sparkle that gave evidence of his French blood. He was always in a good humor, even when some of the boys might tax his patience. He was the soul of courtesy and kindness. All of his boys loved him and it was with great regret that the University parted with him in 1898.

Soon after coming to Athens in 1867 he met and married Mary Elizabeth Ware, the accomplished young daughter of Dr. Edward R. Ware, of Athens. Three children blessed that union, Leon Henri Charbonnier, Jr., Edward Ware Charbonnier, who was a classmate of the writer, and Meta, a beloved daughter who was first married to James F. McGowan, a prominent cotton factor in Athens and Augusta, and several years after the death of Mr. McGowan, was married to Bowdre Phinizy, a well-known Georgia journalist. Mrs. Phinizy, surviving her husband, is spending the beautiful eventide of life in Savannah, Ga.
Major Charles Morris—the "Old Roman" as University students called him during the closing years of his life of useful service as Professor of English—richly deserved the tribute paid by the many young men who came under his tutelage, who declared him to be one of the ablest, if not the ablest, of all the teachers of English who ever served in the University faculty.

He was a Virginian by birth, a Georgian by adoption, loyal to both states, a Southern gentleman of the old regime, a valiant Confederate soldier, a far-seeing American, who, for more than a quarter of a century after Appomattox, rendered conspicuous service in the training of Southern youth as citizens of a reunited country.

He was born April 27th 1826, at Taylors Creek, Hanover county, Virginia, the youngest child of Richard Morris and his wife, Mary Watts Morris, being fifth of descent from William Morris, of Glamorganshire, Wales, and on his mother's side a member of the Scott, Sanders, Davis and Venable families of Virginia.

He was graduated from the University of Virginia in the class of 1845, with the degree of Master of Arts. He traveled in Europe during 1850-51 and on his return read law and was admitted to the bar. On Oct. 12, 1854, he married his cousin, Mary Minor Morris, daughter of Dr. John Morris and granddaughter of James Pleasants, one time governor of Virginia and United States senator. Five children blessed their union, Sylvanus, James, John, Charles Edward, Louise and Susan.

In 1857 he was Commonwealth's attorney for the county of Hanover. In 1859 he went to Williamsburg, Va., as professor of Law in the College of William and Mary, from which position he volunteered into the service of the Confederacy as a member of the Hanover Troop. He was later on attached to the command of General LaFayette McLaws and after the Battle of Sharpsburg was stationed under General Alexander R. Lawton in Richmond.
until the close of the war. He held the rank of captain until the 9th of March 1865, when he was commissioned Major in the Confederate army. The commission was signed by John C. Breckinridge, Secretary of War.

After the war he entered the teaching profession and opened a school for boys. This school he conducted until 1872 when he was elected professor English in the University of Georgia. Virginians gave him up with regret but he brought with him to Georgia testimonials from distinguished men that were amply justified in the years that followed. Said James Seddon: "He has all the qualifications which character, ability, education and manners can confer."
Said R. M. T. Hunter: "He is an accomplished scholar and a gentleman of high character." Said Benjamin S. Ewell: "He is one of the best educated men in the South." Said Prof. Basil L. Gildersleeve: "From my personal acquaintance with Mr. Morris I should esteem it a privilege to be intimately associated with a man of such vigorous intellect and extensive reading and elevated character."

He served the University of Georgia four years until 1876, when he resigned and went to Randolph-Macon College at Ashland, Va., to serve there as professor of Greek. He was called back to the University of Georgia in 1882 as professor of English, in which position he served until his death in May 1893.

In religion he was a devout member of the Episcopal church, serving for many years as vestryman and warden.

It was the good fortune of the writer to attend the classes of Major Morris for three years and hence he feels competent to pass at least a fairly good judgment of his ability as a teacher.

No great attention was paid to literature. Not that the teacher in any way underestimated the value of wide reading of the masterpieces of poetry and fiction, but on account of what he deemed to be a far more important field of study, instruction and practice in the mastery of the fundamentals of the English language, the correct use of that language, both written and oral.
He constantly advised the boys to make good use of the library. He was himself a widely read man and had a thorough knowledge of the great literature of the world but he was convinced that the first thing to be done was to make the student thoroughly acquainted with the use of the language and depend on his availing himself thereafter of every opportunity to read the literature.

Sometimes the boys would get tired of what they deemed the monotony of writing, writing, writing. Some of them hinted that the Major was in league with the manufacturers of paper and pencils. They wrote compositions on almost every conceivable subject, and then had to listen to a review of all their errors. But the Major had a way of holding the attention of his boys even on a dry subject. He just knew how to teach English— that tells the whole story.

He spoke perfect English but some of the words carried a pronunciation somewhat different from the usual. He never hesitated to ask a student to please "hist" the window, with long "i" emphasized. And "one or tother" was a frequent expression with him.

He was fond of chewing tobacco, but no one except his close companions and his students ever knew it. He had a little rubber tobacco pouch that he carried in his right hand coat pocket. It was filled with what was known as "moss" or "shredded" tobacco. He would take his place behind his desk preparatory to lecturing on the lesson. His hand would go down slyly into that coat pocket and remain there just a moment. During that time he had rolled up a little pill of tobacco about the size of a pea. Then his hand would come out of the pocket and pass gently across his graying mustache. Then he would lecture an hour and nobody could have told that he had tobacco in his mouth. He was the most gentlemanly tobacco chewer the writer ever knew.

Some of the most accomplished writers of Georgia were under Major Morris as students. In fact, at one time nearly all the chief journalists of the state were men who had been his students.
He was an excellent judge of oratory and debate and devoted much of his time outside the classroom to training the boys in declamation and argumentation. Some of the state's most finished speakers and convincing debaters were among his students in their college days.

Major Morris taught his students many other things than the correct use of the English language. He found time to incorporate in his lectures and in his talks outside in various social contacts the high value of character, the cardinal virtues of love and truth and honesty and courage and courtesy and everything that went into the making of a real man. His boys got fully as much benefit from intimate touch with the man as with the teacher of English. For those were the days of small classes and the professor had more opportunity for close touch with his students than in these days.

By the time a student reached the Senior class, if he had made any effort to master his studies, he knew how to read, write and speak correct English. Then the last year was devoted largely to the study of rhetoric as set forth in Kames' *Elements of Criticism*. In the study of rhetoric the student came in contact with the choicest selections from the great writers and a love of literature was implanted that in the years that followed graduation led the greater number of the graduates to extensive reading of the masters.

The old Major was a great lover of athletics. He was what one now would call and an enthusiastic "fan." In front of his home on the campus was the only tennis court of which the University could boast and it consisted simply of a net between two pine posts. The lines were very imperfectly marked with lime. There were only a half dozen or more boys who possessed tennis rackets or knew how to play the game. Major Morris would come out on the lawn, squat down or rest upon one knee, and watch the games with much interest, interjecting remarks now and then as the game proceeded.
When it came to baseball, the Major could "root" with the best of them and didn't hesitate to castigate the umpire when he made too many decisions adverse to the Georgia team.

He always sat among the boys on the bleachers, when there were any bleachers, or along the sidelines close to the team. He was just as much one of them as the sophisticated Sophomore or the lordly Senior. One day out on the old fair grounds the University team was playing the Augusta semi-professional team. The going was bad for the college boys and the umpire's eyes were squinted in one direction only. His decisions grew worse and worse and the college boys began to boo and hoot and yell at him. The Major was very restive. He was evidently balancing the dignity of a professor against the real feelings of his heart. At last the dignity of the professor came out at the bottom and the outraged feelings of the baseball fan came out on top, and rising from his seat, with his usually calm blue eyes betraying his indignation, the Major yelled: "Take him out, he's rotten." But the voice and indignation of the Major were without avail. The students kept booing, but the umpire saw the game through to the end and Georgia came out on the short end of the score.

The Major handed down his baseball enthusiasm to his boys, three of whom were famous college boy players in their day. It is not recorded that Sylvanus ever starred in this game. Charles Ed was the first college pitcher to throw a curve ball in Georgia and John was the receiver behind the plate. At one time there was a college nine made up of boys whose fathers were members of the faculty and all of whom lived on the campus, Jim, John and Charles Ed Morris, John, Charlie and Jim Mall, and Harry, Hugh and Cecil Willcox, and it was a cracking good team too.

Major Morris was very much devoted to hunting. One of his most faithful companions was *Nibo*, a lovely and intelligent setter. The devotion between the Major and his dog was beautiful.
Major Morris also loved to take an afternoon stroll. Among the pictures that hang on Memory's wall is one that shows the old Major with his cape of Confederate gray thrown over his shoulders, his head erect, his blue eyes shining with anticipated pleasure, coming down the steps of his house and walking through the front gate, just about one hundred feet from the college dormitory. It is autumn and the cool wind is blowing just enough to stir the blood. The Major is going out on his afternoon walk, which may lead him along the busy streets of the city or perchance through the nearby forests where the rich colors of the autumn foliage beckon the soul into the land of dreams. On one side runs Susie and on the other is little Susie with her chubby hand in the strong grasp of father. That is a picture of love and devotion that holds its colors across the years and that cannot fade.

It was a beautiful May day in 1893 when they held the funeral of the old Major in the University Chapel. Down beneath the flower-decked casket crouched a faithful dog, Nipper, had come in with the family and with a sense almost human had found his place close to his master. When the casket was borne from the chapel the faithful animal reared up and put his paws upon it as if to say good-bye. He followed the long line of carriages to Oconee Cemetery and stood by the graveside as the minister pronounced the solemn words, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust." And then the faithful animal went home and night after night lay near his master's bedroom. A few weeks later the machinery within his body ran down. Some say that dogs die of grief. That may or may not be true, but sometimes it appears that there might be truth in that belief.

Whatever of success came in the after college days to those who studied under this beloved preceptor was acknowledged by many to have come in large measure from the development of mind and character at the hands of the "Old Roman."
As I pen this modest biographical sketch of a beloved professor, I am sitting in my home on the campus on the very spot where I sat as a student during the three years in which he taught me French and German. It has not been my good fortune to retain the greater portion of the knowledge I then gained. I haven't the command of those two languages I once possessed. Much has been forgotten over the more than fifty years that have slipped by, but my memory of the genial old professor is as clear today as it was when I mastered the intricacies of irregular French verbs or made an attempt at least to pronounce certain unpronounceable German names.

His personality was such that made an impression on a student that could never be wholly effaced. He was one of the most cultured scholars of his day, bright, cheerful, full of kindness and experienced in the handling of young men. To his college boys he was always "Old Zipp," a term of endearment. Of course he was always addressed as Prof. Willcox, but only on occasions when he was present. Behind his back the boys never thought of referring to him in any way than by his nickname. He knew the name that had been given him and I think he enjoyed it.

Cyprian Porter Willcox was a native of Georgia, having been born in Sparta, Ga., in 1822. He had passed his three score years when he taught me, but no one would have guessed it as he was as spry and active as a young man in his forties. Such educational training as was available for young boys in those days he enjoyed, but when he reached the age of young manhood his parents sent him to the College of William and Mary in Virginia, where for a season he availed himself of the opportunities for mental improvement afforded by that institution that ranked as one of the best in America.

From that college he went to Yale, graduating therefrom after achieving a high record in his different classes. Even in those early days he showed marked talent in languages and especially in the mastery of the English language.

Three papers written by him during his stay at Yale were preserved by one of his
sons and they are models of style as well as content. One is a most interesting comment on the life of Aaron Burr, another on the history of Egypt and another on the question as to whether a lawyer should ever defend a man he knew to be guilty.

He was financially able to do rather extensive traveling, and, having decided to become a teacher of modern languages, he proceeded to fit himself for his life work. For several years he traveled in Belgium, France, Germany and Switzerland. He came back to his native country a master of the French and German languages, which he was to teach successfully so many years. At one time he was secretary to General Dodge, the American minister to Spain. During his stay in Madrid he perfected himself in the use of the Spanish language, though in after years he did not teach that language.

In 1870 he returned to the United States, lived in Columbus, Ga., two years and in 1872 was elected to the chair of modern languages in the University of Georgia. From that time to the day of his death he served that institution, a period of almost a quarter of a century.

Prof. Willcox was a man of small stature. That may have been an indication of greatness, for it is said of the great Napoleon that he once remarked that all the great men of the world were of about his height. His eyes were clear blue and in them there was always a merry twinkle. He was possessed of a keen sense of humor and was a charming conversationalist. He was the friend and wise counselor of all the students in his care.

In 1859, he was married to Miss Frances Smyth, of Augusta, Ga. To them were born six sons and one daughter, James S. Willcox, Cornelis DeWitt Willcox, Harris R. Willcox, Hugh N. Willcox, Cecil H. Willcox, Cyprian Porter Willcox, Jr., and Mary Frances Willcox. Cornelis DeWitt Willcox became an able teacher of the French language and a distinguished officer in the American army, filling for quite a while the position of Professor of French in the National Military Academy at West Point, N.Y. He also compiled a French Military Dictionary of recognized merit that was used extensively by the American military forces.
His youngest son became an Episcopalian rector. The four other sons were successful insurance men, all of them now dead except Harris R. Willcox, now (1940) in his eighty-fourth year. His daughter, called by her young friends "Miss Daisy," died from an attack of typhoid fever in 1888.

Prof. Willcox was a member of Emmanuel Episcopal Church and throughout his long life was deeply devoted to the work of his church.
WILLIAM GEORGE WOODFIN

There was no member of the Faculty to whom I was more closely attached than William George Woodfin, professor of Latin and Greek. I regret my inability to gain any information whatever as to his younger days. There is nothing of record on which I can lay my hands and I have been unable to get in touch with any of his relatives or descendants. Concerning his life my knowledge is limited to what I know personally of him.

"Old Wood" we called him. I wouldn't think of referring to him today under any other name or title. With me it was an appellation of love and affection. Were I an artist I could paint a good picture of him now,—gray hair, white beard, twinkling eyes, full, rounded face.

As well as I can remember he was a Virginian. He had taught a while at Mercer University before coming to the University of Georgia as a member of its faculty. In religion he was a Baptist without much attachment to denominational creed. He was an advanced thinker along the lines of the brotherhood of man.

With my present knowledge of what the teaching of Latin and Greek requires, I would not call him a great teacher. He lacked much of what the abler teachers of those languages possess now, and yet he had a way of teaching that impressed me and others, and I learned much under his tutelage.

He required us to translate Greek and Latin into English and then he went off at a tangent and taught us more philosophy than anything. Beyond all doubt he was the philosopher of the faculty. I did not learn so much of the finer points of the languages as I might have learned under other teachers, but concerning the deeper meanings and the philosophy of life I did gain much knowledge that has meant much to me throughout the more than half a century that has passed since I sat in his classroom.

"Old Wood" had one long suit. It was concerning the derivation of words. I never had the least ability in keeping a scrapbook or preserving manuscripts. I have written many a short story during my journalistic career and have
preserved the manuscript or printed copy of none of them. I would count it quite a treasure if today I could lay my hands upon my old note book compiled during my three years study of Latin and Greek. I am quite sure that a perusal of those notes now would make me a better and a more enlightened man.

There are some impressions that will never be effaced. Somewhere in Horace, if my memory is not faulty, there is a phrase, "purpurea penitus," a purple patch, indicative of the attractive title of an article that has no lasting substance, of the superbly dressed man or woman without a compensating intellect or character, of the flashy appearance without the solid merit, of the elegant cloak above the man in rags, of "whitened sepulchers filled with dead men's bones." That was just one of a thousand little lectures, that taken all together, made up his philosophy of life.

I cannot recall the phrase, whether Latin or Greek, that set "Old Wood" off one day on a lecture on women's dress. The boys laughed somewhat at times and there were some laughable things in that lecture, but withal he gave some good advice that was not lost on his hearers. He was a widower with no pretensions towards courting any woman or seeking any further matrimonial status. Nevertheless I think he rather enjoyed talking about women and especially in criticism of their dress, their frills and furbelows. And, of course, the boys liked to hear him talk.

He warned the boys against falling too easily before the wiles of the enchantress, who would bedeck herself in her best, her paints, her powders, her laces and jewels and lay dangerous traps for the unwary. "But", said he, "young gentlemen, if you could without impropriety get one peep through the keyhole before she went to her repose upon her downy bed, you would find at least one-half of your beloved hung upon hooks." And with that he would pucker up his lips and drive his breath through his droopy mustache with a whistling sound. That was one of his ways of emphasizing his utterances. None of us peeped through keyholes, but simply took "Old Wood's" remarks authoritatively.
In these days and times, so changed have become the fashions, that many of them no doubt forget to take down the greater portion of that which was hung up on hooks and fare forth without it.

"Old Wood" took a great interest in the personal welfare of the boys. He was always questioning them about their health. He was especially insistent on their not sitting down on moist ground and one of his chief horrors was that of a student sitting down on one of the cold granite steps leading up to one of the campus buildings.

He was not especially active. He was slow-moving and by some was accused of being lazy. There may have been some truth in the accusation. Be that as it may, the trustees came to the conclusion that the department's service could be improved by his removal. So they passed out the information to him that in one year his position would be declared vacant. There was nothing to do but to resign and accordingly at the end of that year he handed in his resignation. That was in July 1899.

During my Law Class year, 1899-1900, the last year that "Old Wood" taught in the University, the Law Class asked him to deliver a lecture before them, and he graciously consented and lectured to the young would-be lawyers on "A Ramble Among Words." That lecture lasted nearly two hours but not a boy grew tired. He took as the basis of his remarks this well-known poetical expression:

"Books in the running brooks, sermons in stone
and good in everything."

It was a carefully prepared lecture, a summation to a large extent of his philosophic views on life.

The old man had saved little or no money during his life and he still had to work for a living. At his advanced age there was little chance for securing employment. So he took that lecture and went around over Georgia delivering it in such places where his former students lived and where he could reasonably expect good audiences.

I became a young lawyer in Athens after graduating and enjoyed a room in
the office of Judge Andrew J. Cobb. Judge Cobb bought the first typewriter ever seen in Athens and on that machine I learned how to typewrite. It was an old-fashioned Caligraph with a double keyboard and no shift keys. I learned to pick out the letters and used only my two forefingers. That is the way in which I have always used a typewriter and the way in which I still type. It is a bunglesome way as compared to the "touch" system, but in some way or other I manage to do forty words a minute.

One day I was sitting in my law office and in walked "Old Wood." I hadn't seen him in a year. He was neat and clean, but one could see that his clothes were not new.

"Tom", said he, "I want you to do me a favor. I have about worn out this manuscript and I wish you would make me a typewritten copy."

Of course I agreed to make him a copy and told him to call by in a few days and get it. He came back later and I handed him the typed manuscript. He asked me how much he owed me. I told him he owed me nothing. He insisted on paying. I declined his offer to pay.

"Well", said he, "there is only one thing that I can do to pay you for your trouble and perhaps you will not consider that as any pay. But here is my old manuscript. You can keep it to remember me by." We shook hands and he walked down the hall and out of sight. I never saw him again. He died in Southwest Georgia a year or two later.

For more than two decades I have lived in the old language hall, converted into a residence. Upstairs, in front of the fire in the grate I have often sat on the very spot where "Old Wood's" chair used to be in those days when he taught us boys Latin and Greek. The original manuscript of "A Ramble Among Words", one hundred and twenty-two pages of his handwriting, is in my library.
This is a short story of a man who had a record in the educational world, unequaled in one respect at least by that of any other educator in the history of the American republic.

It tells of a young professor, who at the age of twenty-four came to the University of Georgia as head professor and discharged the duties of that responsible position until the day of his death, a period of fifty-five years. There have been faculty members in a number of educational institutions who have served a longer period, but not as full professors.

A graduate of the University of Virginia in 1870, he served one year as Professor of Chemistry in the Maryland Institute at Baltimore, and the following year at St. John's College, Annapolis. Then he came to take up his work in the University of Georgia in September 1872 as head professor of Chemistry.

He was little more than a boy when compared with the other members of the faculty, but disparity of ages affected him in no way. He adjusted himself quickly to the situation and was almost immediately at home with his older colleagues.

He came at a time when the people of Georgia were thinking comparatively little about the teaching of science. They had just succeeded in overthrowing the infamous reconstruction crowd that had oppressed them for the seven years following Appomattox. His task was somewhat like that of the farmer plowing up new ground and clearing out the stumps. While the University was seventy-one years old and during the years had taught some science effectively, its chief work had naturally been along classical lines. Darwin's teachings were not popular among the great majority of the people of the state and religious denominations were busy attacking anything that savored of approval of the theory of evolution. Lack of proper laboratory equipment was a distinct obstacle to progress.

But the young professor was not in the least dismayed. He tackled his job with confidence and within a few months those who were interested in the advancement of the University realized that in the young professor the institution had a real asset whose value would make itself manifest.
Here is a brief summary of some of the things he accomplished and the offices he held.

From 1880 to 1890 he filled the office of State Chemist in addition to the work in his own department. He made a great reputation through the analysis of fertilizers and became an authority on that subject. Up to that time very few of the states had taken steps to protect farmers from poor fertilizers.

The need for better organization among the chemists of the country was apparent, and along with a number of leaders he helped organize the Association of Official Chemists of the United States. In 1881 and 1882 he had the honor of being president of that association.

The State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts was organized just after he came into the University faculty. In eight years he became its president and remained in that position from 1890 to 1907, when he resigned when the new College of Agriculture was created. During these years he did probably his most effective work aside from his services as a teacher. Only a few years had passed since the teaching of agriculture in the colleges of the country had been started.

The most difficult problems had to be discussed and solved. One of the great problems in Georgia arose from the desire of many to separate the College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts from the University of Georgia and set it up in another city. That this dismemberment did not take place was largely due to the untiring work of Dr. White.

The question arose as to what should be the division between the races of the federal funds under the provisions of the Morrill-Nelson Act of 1890. There was much opposition in Georgia to a division according to population. Dr. White did yeoman service in preventing such a division and after much consultation and argument in Washington succeeded in getting an agreement that two-thirds should go to the whites and one-third to the negroes. On that basis this income has since been distributed.

His work in advancing the work of the Land Grant Colleges was very effective.
in 1897-1898 he served as President of the National Association of Land Grant Colleges and from 1901 to 1907 was chairman of the Executive Committee of that organization.

His reputation as scientist and educator was not confined to any state or section. Dr. Charles M. Strahan in his admirable memorial address said of him:

"Dr. White's outstanding abilities and culture have received widespread recognition throughout national and even international circles. Prominent institutions in no less than six states, to-wit: Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, Illinois, New York and Michigan, have conferred on him their honorary degrees. He was a Fellow of the Chemical Society of London, Honorary Member of the Belgium Academy of Science, and Corresponding Member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. In this country he was a member of the American Chemical Society, of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a charter member of the Georgia Academy of Science, a charter member of Alpha of Georgia Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, President of the Georgia Peace Society and a member of other notable cultural and scientific organizations."

When he came to Athens in 1872 he brought with him his bride, who prior to her marriage was Miss Ella F. Roberts. She was one of the most charming of women and their home was among the most delightful in Athens until her death in 1913.

In religion, Dr. White was an Episcopalian, filling throughout the years all the offices in that church and representing it in the General Convention.

In 1922, when he had completed fifty years of service in the faculty of the University, he was called upon to deliver the baccalaureate address at commencement. It was an address both scholarly and inspirational.

As a teacher he had methods peculiarly his own, but they were in every sense effective. He cared little for textbooks, and his teaching was largely that of lecture and demonstration. He would write his syllabus upon the blackboard and then proceed to explain every paragraph in it. The boy who copied that syllabus
and took full notes of the lecture would in most cases come through with a good grade. Dr. White was not given to close grading. He generally made up his mind as to the ability of a student and gave him an "A", a "B", a "C", a "D", or an "F" as he thought he deserved. When he had once placed a student in one of these classes, it was hard for him to get into a higher class. This tendency to adhere to his first evaluation of a student's ability sometimes caused criticism on the part of students who believed their efforts warranted higher grades.

In contact with students he was most gracious and ever willing to give them assistance with their problems. With many he was a prime favorite. And yet he could not be called a good mixer. The best touch with Dr. White had to be in his own office or in his hospitable home.

His ability and qualities of leadership were recognized. In 1888 he came within one vote of being elected Chancellor by the Board of Trustees as successor to Chancellor Meff, and again in 1899, upon the resignation of Chancellor Boggs, had a strong following in the Board, but not as strong as in 1888.

Dr. White wrote quite a number of articles that appeared in scientific journals. He made an invaluable contribution to the published history of the University of Georgia in his life of Abraham Baldwin, to which work he gave much time and careful study.

He never tired in his work. He taught his classes up to within a few weeks of his death which occurred in 1928.
Dr. William Louis Jones had reached the three-score milepost on life's journey when I first met him in his classroom in 1887. I had seen him several times on the campus during my Sophomore and Junior years, but had not become acquainted with him. He was of average height, rather thin, large, well-shaped head, big blue eyes, somewhat watery with a tendency of the lids to droop slightly, giving him a somewhat sleepy look; clear, florid complexion, his skin apparently as soft as a woman's with tiny, blue veins visible in his temples, a slight mustache and thin beard, close cut, his hair and beard as white as the driven snow.

He held the position of Professor of Natural Philosophy and Agriculture, but he did not teach us anything about farming. He taught us botany, zoology, and geology. The textbook on geology that he used had been written by Joseph Le Conte, of the Class of 1847, who was graduated from the University of Georgia just two years before young Jones had entered as a student.

Though he in no way resembled that pre-historic animal, we boys attached to him the name of Ichthyosauros and shortened it to "Old Icthy." That was his favorite name with the boys, though at times we would call him "Old Sleepy." He must have suffered from hay fever or some nasal trouble for he was eternally sniffling.

William L. Jones was a Georgian and when I record that fact it goes for one hundred per cent. He was a good American, but with him there was nothing in the same class with Georgia. The writer is in full agreement with the feelings of his old professor.

Born in Georgia in 1827, young Jones, at the age of fifteen entered the University in 1842 and graduated in 1845 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, being the first honor man of his class. Then he went to Harvard, graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Science, and from there to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, from which institution he graduated with the degree
M.D. He practiced his profession a number of years, but the greater part of his life was devoted to teaching and scientific research. For several years he was a research collaborator with the renowned scientist, Louis Agassiz.

Dr. Jones was well known in the leading scientific circles of America. He was a member of the Academy of Natural Science of Philadelphia, the Boston Society of Natural History, the Lyceum of Natural History of New York, and the American Association for Advanced Science.

He was a member of the faculty of the University of Georgia at three different periods. In 1851, although he was but twenty-four years old, he was elected to the position of Chemistry and Geology, but served only one year, leaving the work to pursue his research studies. He was succeeded by Joseph LeConte. In 1861 he was called back to fill the same chair in the University, which he filled until 1872, when he was succeeded by Henry C. White. During the War Between the States he also filled the chair of Natural Philosophy and Physics. In 1883 he was again called back as Professor of Agriculture and also taught Botany, Zoology and Geology. He served in this capacity until 1892 when he again resigned.

Dr. Jones was a quiet, unassuming gentleman, but he had the courage of his convictions and at times plenty of temper. And when he got mad he was mad all the way through. In 1892 I was editor of the Athens Banner and was out looking for any news that might come out of a faculty meeting that was being held that afternoon. I met Dr. Jones just as he was coming out of the campus and we stood and talked a few minutes under the arch. "Old Ichthy" didn't look like himself. His face was white and his lips were quivering. I could see that he was mad all the way through. "I'm through with the whole business, Tom. I've just told Boggs he can have my resignation. I will not stand his dictation any further. I can get along with anybody who will treat me right, but I will not be run over. I love the University, but it can get along without me."

The Doctor did not give me any details of the row, but that there had been a row was quite evident. It was the culmination of differences between Chancellor
Boggs and Dr. Jones concerning the department over which Dr. Jones presided. It is immaterial now who was right and who was wrong. Both were high-toned gentlemen, both were of a combative disposition, both had plenty of temper when aroused and neither had much of an idea as to what was meant by a retreat from a position once taken.

I remember well one day when Arthur McCarrel made up his mind to break up a class meeting. "Old Ichthy" kept his books in the top of his desk, where he could easily get them by simply lifting the lid. One day Arthur concealed in his desk a pint bottle of sulphuretted hydrogen. When the class met it was noticed that "Old Ichthy" was sniffling more than usual. We thought at first that he had an extra bad cold, but presently the smell that permeated the room told us plainly what was the matter. The good old professor did not have as keen a sense of smell as the students and simply went on sniffling. The boys got the worst end of the joke. It finally got so bad that the class had to be dismissed. We got out of a recitation and the professor never discovered the culprit.

The teaching of science now is much more thorough than in those days, when there was but little laboratory equipment with which to conduct experiments and when the vast number of discoveries had not been made, but judged by the times in which he lived "Old Ichthy" was a teacher of great knowledge and ability and he gave us an interesting insight into a marvelous world, of which we learn more and more each passing year.

I cannot get my consent to close this brief sketch of Dr. Jones without describing the ceiling of the large recitation room in which he taught us boys. There never was another such ceiling in the world and there never will be another. The carpenter's tools and the painter's brush, without due regard to that which should have been preserved for all time, have erased every vestige of that ceiling, but it remains fixed in my memory. Just who the artist was and just when he painted it, I do not know, but his name ought to be inscribed among the immortals.

The Academic Building was erected in 1859. When I came to the University
in 1885 the first floor was for the administration offices and mathematics department, the second floor was for the library and trustees room and on the east end of the third floor was the recitation room of Dr. Jones. It was a room about sixty by sixty feet with four windows on each of two sides.

The ceiling presented a sight such as no mortal man had ever looked upon elsewhere. The entire space was covered with a beautifully painted design, representing the evolution of life through all the geologic or zoologic ages. A small circle in the center depicted what appeared to be forms of spermatozoa, while in concentric circles about four feet wide, separated into segments, were portrayed primitive types of life - anthropods, crustaceans, arachnids, the fishes, etc. I particularly recall several beautifully painted fishes, swimming with tail and every scale and fin vividly portrayed. Each segment of each circle was made typical of a particular stage of evolution. The painting of the higher vertebrates was surprisingly well executed. Just beyond the periphery of the largest circle, a large golden crown, with rays of light streaming upward from it, stood as the representation of Man. No human figure was drawn.

That ceiling was painted for a definite purpose, but just what that purpose was is not of record. If students were intended to study it or follow through a lecture delivered by a professor, they would have had to practically dislocate their necks to get a view of it or in any easier way they might have stretched themselves, face up, on the floor.

This description is utterly inadequate, but it is the best the writer can do, even with the assistance of Dr. J. H. T. McPherson, professor of political science, who has used that room as a recitation room for the past fifty years. To tell the truth that painting was a perfect curiosity and was beyond description.

Year by year signs of age became evident. Here and there bits of plaster fell and white patches filled the spaces. Occasionally a leak from the roof would disfigure small areas. But these effects of time and age, in a sense, added to, rather than detracted from the general impression. Then came the day
of remodeling and making things over in that part of the building. The writer has too much sentiment in him to have ever approved the wiping out of that picture. But the march of progress could not be stayed, and the paint brush wiped it out.

Dr. Jones, during his entire life, was very much interested in farming. He was for a time editor of the Southern Cultivator and was also head of the Georgia Experiment Station. After leaving the University faculty in 1892 he engaged no more in teaching, but never lost his interest in the farm. He lived to a ripe old age.
Charles Morton Strahan

Sixty years have passed since in 1885 I entered the University of Georgia as a Sophomore. All of my professors have passed on except Dr. Strahan, who, by virtue of his retirement on January 1, 1945, now holds the title of Emeritus Professor of Mathematics and Civil Engineering.

Dr. Strahan is now eighty-five years old, but mentally as alert as ever and up to a few months since teaching his classes as effectively as he did two score years ago. He retired under the law that became effective Jan. 1, 1945, not because he was too old to teach. He finds himself now at times ill at ease in the absence of teaching duties, but is putting in his time in bringing up to date some valuable research work in the field of engineering.

Dr. Strahan has a remarkable versatility. While mathematics and civil engineering engaged most of his attention he has taught acceptably and satisfactorily English, modern languages, ancient languages, history, chemistry and architecture. From 1883 to 1885 he taught...
served as a tutor, teaching the entire Freshman class, which at that time was small in numbers, practically all their subjects. In 1885 he became assistant professor of chemistry under Dr. H.C White. For a time he served as assistant state chemist. In 1888 he also taught in the civil engineering department and in 1890, upon the resignation of Professor Williams Rutherford, head of the mathematics department, and the transfer of Professor David C. Barrow from the civil engineering department to the position vacated by Prof. Rutherford, was placed in charge of the civil engineering department as successor to Professor Barrow. He directed that department for forty-three years until in 1933 the civil engineering department was transferred to the Georgia School of Technology, the engineering college of the University System of Georgia. Professor Strahan, choosing to remain in Athens, was made emeritus professor of civil engineering and was assigned to the mathematics department as professor of mathematics.

My first study of English history was under Professor Strahan in 1885. He was only twenty-one years old, but he knew his subject and knew how to teach it. It was mainly a lecture course and we had to take notes as he lectured. We had to rest pads of paper on our knees and write with great speed. That is where my lovely handwriting, in which I had taken pride during my high school days started on the road to degeneration that became quite evident in later years.

I do not now remember the details of those lectures, but I do remember one expression concerning the times when the Pope in Rome was frequently called on to issue pardons, and the expression "pardons not from Rome" stuck in my memory.

Prof. Strahan, in his younger days, took a great deal of interest in music, in fact, he still takes much interest in it. He had a lovely tenor voice and was in demand in church choirs, operatic entertainments, in fact everywhere beautiful singing was required. He frequently rendered appreciated service in the training of church choirs. He had one song, "Grasshopper sitting on the Sweet Potato Vine" that struck my youthful fancy, when he used to
come out to pay a visit to the family of Mrs. Ann E. Grady, sometimes when her distinguished son, Henry, was visiting in her home. I was almost catch the vision now of the lordly turkey gobbler as he sneaked up from behind and swallowed the unsuspecting grasshopper.

Professor Strahan was interested in baseball and tennis and was a fairly good player in both of these sports.

Dr. Strahan was a man of short stature, well-developed head and small frame. His height was 5 ft. 4 1/2 in. and his weight 125 pounds. His nickname among the boys in his younger days was "Little Charlie." Like most faculty nicknames it was one of endearment, for he was always beloved by his students.

As a teacher he always possessed remarkable ability in the way of inspiring his students and rendering them enthusiastic in their work. My great fondness for English history I attribute largely to his teaching of that subject in my Sophomore year. He built up the engineering department until it was among the first to receive national recognition by the National Society of Civil Engineers.

One of the most interesting features of the work in the engineering department was the annual surveying trip taken by all the students. Sometimes they would survey large mountain estates, sometimes lay out roads, and a few times they made actual surveys of proposed short-line railroads. All of his life Professor Strahan has been a great walker. It was remarkable how much ground he could cover on these surveys. It was with great difficulty that the majority of his students could match the pace he set.

In college he was a member of the Kappa Alpha (Southern) fraternity and Demosthenian Literary Society, and later on became a member of Sphinx, Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Kappa Phi.

He held membership in the American State Chemists, United States Bureau of Public Roads, American Forestry Association, Georgia section of the American Society of Civil Engineers and Association of University Professors.
He also held membership in Rotary and the Knights of Pythias.

He never engaged extensively in writing, but found time to contribute to the press many important articles on road building and a well-prepared bulletin on "Good Roads", published as a University of Georgia bulletin.

Beyond the age for military service in World War I, he nevertheless did good work as an instructor in military topography at the University.

Always active in everything looking to the advancement of the University, he served for many years as treasurer of the University Alumni Society.

Dr. Strahan was for many years a recognized authority on road building. Back in the period before paved roads in Georgia, he demonstrated through experiments the great value of the sand-clay road and much of the first real road improvement in Georgia came about through his recommendation of that type of country road improvement. Clarke county, in which the University of Georgia is located, was one of the first counties in the state to start the work of real road improvement, and this work was done under the direction of Dr. Strahan.

His great success in this initial road building attracted the attention of the state authorities and in 1918 Governor Hugh M. Dorsey requested him to draft a bill for highway improvement in Georgia. To this work he gave much attention and the legislature enacted the bill into law. The plans suggested by Dr. Strahan were quite comprehensive and the highway map he first drew has been the essential pattern of all the expanding highway development in Georgia since that time, especially that part relative to the construction of bridges.

It was quite natural that he should be asked to direct the work necessary to the carrying of his plans into execution, and thus he became the first chairman of the State Highway Department. He never had the slightest
idea of engaging in this work for any considerable length of time. The Board of Trustees gave him leave of absence for one year and in that time he set the wheels of the Highway Department in motion and was able to turn over to his successor a well-developed and smoothly running system of highway improvement.

On retiring from the chairmanship of the highway board and returning to his work in the University faculty, he continued for several years to serve as Director of Research for the state highway department. In this work he was quite successful and received merited recognition from the National Research Council, becoming a member of the committee on Highway Design in that organization.

His services have been invaluable in Clarke county due to his great interest in all civic improvements. He rendered effective service as a member of the Board of County Commissioners. He had made a study of architecture for six months at Columbia University and had, in his travels in Europe, seen many of the most superb examples of architecture. Thus he was enabled in his classes to impart the most valuable architectural training. He drew the plans for the remodeling of the present Academic Building on the University campus.

For the greater part of his life he has been a member of Emmanuel Episcopal Church, filling for a number of years the positions of vestryman and warden. His home life has been one of happiness and devotion. In 1894 he was married to Miss Margaret Basinger, daughter of Colonel William S. Basinger, a brave Confederate veteran, who at one time in the educational field had served as president of the North Georgia College at Dahlonega. One daughter, Mary, of brilliant literary attainment, has served for a number of years as a member of the University of Georgia faculty in the department of Romance Languages.

In point of service he outranks all members of the faculty;
in the freshness and vigor of his intellectual interests he does not yield to the youngest.
The Lumpkin Law School, of the University of Georgia, had a faculty of three members in 1889, the year in which I gained my degree of Bachelor of Law. The two Professors of Law were George Dudley Thomas and Andrew J. Cobb, the one a graduate of the Class of 1876, Bachelor of Science degree, the other a graduate of the same class with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and Dr. Samuel C. Benedict, professor of Medical Jurisprudence.

Professors Thomas and Cobb had the same birth year, 1857, and were only thirty-two years old when I sat in their classes. Professor Thomas died at the age of thirty-eight; Professor Cobb lived beyond the three-score and ten mark. A more extended notice of his achievements will appear elsewhere.

Death removed Professor Thomas before he had time in which to fully demonstrate his great abilities, but though he had restricted time in which to do his life work, he accomplished much.

To start with, while yet a mere youth and just fairly starting his career as a member of the Athens bar, he was chosen as a professor of Law in the Lumpkin Law School in 1880, being at that time scarcely more than a boy, aged twenty-three years. At the same time another professor of Law was chosen, Hon. Pope Barrow, of the Class of 1859, an ex-U. S. Senator, a law partner of Mr. Thomas at a later date under the firm name of Barrow and Thomas.

That Mr. Thomas had achieved marked success at the bar and as a teacher of law in the nine years that preceded my entrance into the Law School was evidenced by the universal acknowledgment that he was among the ablest lawyers in the state. It is not necessary to recount his successes in the practice of his profession, though they were many and important. Just here I wish to write about him as a teacher. My opinion may not be worth much, but, such as it is, I give it for what
it may be worth and I do not believe it will be seriously challenged by any one who knew Professor Thomas as a teacher.

In my judgment, he was beyond all doubt the best teacher under whom I ever pursued studies and this is written without minimizing the effectiveness of any of my old professors. Professor Cobb was just as able a lawyer and he was a good teacher, but somehow or other I always felt that Professor Thomas knew how to explain the intricacies of law better.

To a greater degree than anyone who ever taught me, he knew how to tell what he knew and to tell it so clearly that when he finished talking on a given subject his students fully understood every word he had said, and if they forgot the lesson it was their fault, not his.

I would not be justified in saying that he was the best teacher the University ever had, for that would be rendering judgment without actual knowledge upon which to base it, but if I were to make that statement it would not fall far short of the truth, if any at all, as I see it.

Professor Thomas was married to Miss Katie Morton, daughter of William J. Morton and Rosena (White) Morton. Their children were Rosina, who married Joel A. Wier, Isabelle, who married Ralph Hodgson, Marguerite, who married Robert P. White, and Minnie, who married Bolling S. DuBose.
ANDREW JACKSON COBB

Nothing that the writer could commit to paper in telling the life story of Andrew Jackson Cobb could in any way measure up to the feeling that guides his pen. He was my beloved teacher in the University Law School; I practiced law in his office nearly three years; he was my loyal friend up to the day of his death. In writing of his achievements in life I shall endeavor to forget the words of merited eulogy and relate the facts, which after all speak for themselves.

He was the youngest child of General Howell Cobb and Mrs. Mary Ann (Lamar) Cobb, born in Athens, Ga., April 12, 1857. His paternal grandfather was John Addison Cobb and his maternal grandfather was Zachariah Lamar, of Milledgeville, Ga., a member of the famous Lamar family.

He entered the University of Georgia in the early seventies and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1876. He then took a year of law and graduated in 1877 with the degree of Bachelor of Law. He was admitted to the bar August 13, 1877. He took up the practice of his profession at once, forming a partnership with his brother-in-law, Judge Alexander S. Erwin.

He was interested in the cause of education all his life. One of the earliest offices he filled was on the City Board of Education. He served as a member of that body three years, from 1886 to 1889.

In 1887 he was elected City Attorney of Athens and served in that office four years.

In 1890 a movement was started to obtain an appropriation from the legislature to properly advertise the state. Objection was raised to the effect that under the state constitution money could not be given for that purpose. Mr. Cobb was very much in favor of the movement and was convinced that the legislature could legally make the appropriation. In the study of the law applicable to the point in question, I assisted Mr. Cobb in getting up a list of the authorities, and he furnished an able article to the press in support
of his contention. It didn't move the legislature, but it received a good deal of attention and occasioned much talk among the lawyers.

According to Mr. Cobb the law prohibited the levying of taxes for any such purpose as that of advertising, but the state had an income that could not be regarded as taxes, and therefore no under the inhibition of the constitution, viz., the income from the Western & Atlantic Railroad, a possession of the state that had been held long before the adoption of the constitution of 1877. His contention never came up for judicial decision, but it created considerable legal comment at the time.

Mr. Cobb was a strict member of the Baptist Church, a believer in temperance and a prohibitionist. He had lost a race for the state legislature in 1890 by the narrow plurality of nineteen votes. He would have been elected but for the fact that there were two prohibition candidates and that split the prohibition vote. The next year, 1891, an election was held in Clarke county to repeal the prohibition act. The anti-prohibitionists enfranchised about eight hundred negroes by paying their back poll taxes. The prohibitionists saw that they could not win in the face of such an addition to the wet vote, so they offered to persuade the legislature a bill to allow the City of Athens to sell the whiskey under the dispensary system, if the voters would vote the county dry. On this issue the prohibitionists overcame the negro vote and the county went dry by the narrow majority of eleven votes.

The dispensary plan was something new. It had been tried on a small scale in Griffin, Ga. It had been tried nowhere else. It became necessary to draft a bill for presentation to the legislature. To Mr. Cobb was assigned the duty of writing the new dispensary law. This was done and it was passed by the legislature. Later on such a law was adopted by the state of South Carolina and by a number of cities. The dispensary law remained in effect in Athens until the state of Georgia was declared dry by legislative enactment in 1907. The dispensary system was not Mr. Cobb's
favorite and it was adopted only as a last resort measure, but it started something in the way of liquor control and management.

From 1891 to 1893 he served as a member of the University Board of Trustees. He was a member of the Law faculty from 1884 to 1893. In the latter year he moved to Atlanta to attend to his duties as counsel for the Seaboard Air Line Railway. From 1893 to 1897 he served as Dean of the Atlanta Law School.

In 1896 he was elected by the people of Georgia to the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia. With the exception of Linton Stephens, who was thirty-six years old at the time of his appointment, and Beverly D. Evans, who was thirty-eight, Justice Cobb was the youngest man to sit as a member of that court up to that time. Later on, when Justice Fick became Chief Justice, Justice Cobb was made the presiding judge of the 2nd Division of the court. In 1907 he resigned his place on the Supreme Court and returned to Athens to engage in the practice of law with his nephew, Howell Cobb Erwin, under the firm name of Cobb & Erwin.

For a time he returned to the faculty of the Law School and also served again as a member of the Board of Trustees of the University. He was greatly interested in the War Memorial Endowment drive in 1921 and served as Chairman of the Board of Trust in charge of the large sum of money raised in that drive.

In 1880 he married Miss Starke Campbell, five children being born of their union, Jesse, Andrew, Sarah, Starkie (Mrs. Albert E. Davison) and Howell.

While on the Supreme Bench, Justice Cobb rendered several decisions of far-reaching effect. In the case of Park vs. Candler, involving the right of the state to use public property funds for the payment of salaries of teachers in the common schools, he held that this could not
be done. In another case of Park vs. Candler the right to use such funds for paying interest on the public debt, the court held it could be done, but Justice Cobb filed a dissenting opinion. This dissenting opinion is max regarded as probably his ablest decision. It appears that Judge Cobb, in his later years, had changed his opinion from that expressed as a young lawyer when he was convinced that the W.A. realty could be used for advertising purposes.

The opinion rendered by Justice Cobb in the case of Pavesich vs. The New England Mutual Insurance Company attracted much attention. Pavesich was a Pole and resided in Athens, Ga. The insurance company, without the consent of Pavesich, had used his picture in its advertising matter. He sued for damages. Judge Alton Parker, of New York, as Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals, in a similar case had denied the plaintiff a right of action and had held that the company had a right to use the picture.

Justice Cobb's decision was exactly the opposite. It stands as a classic among the judicial opinions of American jurists. The Cobb decision is regarded as controlling by most of the courts in the country.

Judge Cobb died almost instantly from the effect of a stroke of apoplexy as he was walking along Clayton street. His remains were interred in the family lot in Oconee Hill Cemetery, Athens, Ga.
SAMUEL CALDWELL BENEDICT

For a number of years there was a physician member of the Lumpkin Law School faculty, who lectured to the boys on medical jurisprudence. These lectures were quite helpful in relation to criminal law cases. They have for several years been merged in the general curriculum and are taught by the regular professors of law wherever such instruction is regarded as necessary.

Dr. Samuel C. Benedict was a well-known Athens physician. In his younger days he had performed here in Athens a piece of delicate brain surgery, such as was very rare in those days. A machinist, Lafayette Dottery, was grinding a tool at the Athens Foundry when the emery wheel exploded and almost tore off his forehead. At one place the brain was exposed and a very small portion had been mangled. Dr. Benedict severed the injured fragment, covered the aperture with a silver plate and Dottery lived and worked for a number of years. That was more than sixty years ago.

Just now I will add a little story about Dr. Benedict that has nothing to do with the University of Georgia, but may serve to relieve the recounting of mere facts and furnish a little laughter.

One sultry summer day Dr. Benedict was sitting in his office on Clayton Street reading when in walked an old farmer to consult him about his hearing.

"I'm plum deef in this ear, Doc. See what you can do for me."

An examination was made and there was nothing wrong except that he had twisted his finger around in that ear so much that wax had packed down on the ear drum about a quarter of an inch thick. The doctor softened it up with oil and took out the lump of wax.

"Why, Doc, I can hear as good as ever. What do I owe you?"

"One dollar", said Dr. Benedict.

"One dollar! Why man that is more than I make in a whole day following a mule from sunrise to sundown, while you have been at work not more than five minutes. It's outrageous and I will not pay any man a dollar for five minutes of work."
"That is all right", said Dr. Benedict. "Get back in the chair and I'll work just as long as you say I should work to earn one dollar."

The old farmer got back in the chair. Dr. Benedict got out a tray full of his most murderous looking instruments and carefully boiled them. He put all kinds of props in the man's ear, stretching the ear enough to make it hurt but not so as to damage it. Then he flourished the awful weapons in front of the man's face, but he did not flinch. Then he scraped that ear back and forth, put hot water in, then scraped some more. He continued that treatment a full hour just for devilment and the old fellow raised no objection.

Finally after more than an hour of scraping, the old fellow said:

"Well, I guess that will do. I'm letting you off easy with one hour of work, but let it go at that."

And he ambled out of the office as contented a man as one would ever see.
And now having paid tribute to these members of the faculty who taught me as a college boy, I return to the story of the development of the University under the guidance of Chancellor Mell.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees on August 1, 1879, Chancellor Mell made his first annual report. The attendance figures showed an upward trend. As it turned out in succeeding years, there was no backward movement. Since that time the movement has been with slight exceptions steadily forward so far as real development and improved efficiency were concerned. The attendance for the session of 1877–1878 had reached a low of 116; for the session of 1878–1879 it was 149, an increase of 33 or twenty-nine per cent.

Chancellor Mell's first annual report covered thirty pages in the minute book. More than one-third of it was given up to the discussion of discipline and dormitories. The Chancellor was a superb logician. He never sought to be rhetorical. Everything he had to say was detailed argument. When he had finished dealing with discipline and dormitories the trustees had a thorough knowledge of just what he stood for, backed up with logical argument. The nine and half years of Chancellor Mell's administration bore witness to the efficiency of his treatment of students. Throughout that period cases of discipline reached their minimum, and aside from a few boyish pranks there was no disorder.

During that period perfect harmony prevailed in the faculty. Aside from the resignation of Dr. Speer as professor of English and Belles Lettres there was no change in the faculty.

The report of the Chancellor showed excellent work being done by the College of Agriculture, in fact he declared it to be one of the best colleges of its kind in America, but he was compelled to say
that the tendency among the students was to stand for the Bachelor of Arts degree instead of the degrees offered by the A. & M. College. The call for classical and professional training still was greater than that for vocational training. This tendency continued until the reorganization of the College of Agriculture in 1906. The teaching of practical agriculture did not seem to take hold of the student body, although all the sciences underlying agriculture were well-taught.

Three new branch colleges were established during the year as parts of the University, at Cuthbert, Thomasville and Milledgeville. They retained that status for a number of years and were assigned modest sums from the income of the A. & M. College. General Toombs, at the meeting of the trustees, asked that his name be recorded in opposition to the granting of any of the landscript fund income to any of these branch colleges.

College Government and Dormitories.

When Chancellor Mell entered upon the duties of his office there were two subjects upon which he had arrived at a fixed conclusion—the best method of college government and an absolute disapproval of the dormitory system under the surveillance of the faculty. And when Dr. Mell had a firm conviction on any subject he held to it.

So in August 1879, in making his first annual report to the Board of Trustees, he gave that body a full statement of his ideas on those two subjects. He was a man who did not spare words in what he had to write. Everything he had to say had to be complete to the last detail necessary to reach a logical conclusion. His remarks on these two subjects covered ten pages in the minute book.

He gave the trustees what he considered to be the true system of college government. He sought co-operation rather than antagonisms
and in fact his favorite word was "co-operate." Along this line he governed the student body for almost ten years and experienced very little trouble in handling a number of situations that threatened to wind up in boisterous disturbances.

How Chancellor Mell Controlled Boys.

The control of students has always constituted an administrative problem in all universities. A century ago college boys were just as cantankerous as they are today, if not a little more so. Fifty years ago they were about the same. Fifty years hence they will have just as much mischief in them as they have today. So Chancellor Mell had his troubles even as college executives today have theirs.

Chancellor Mell had his own way of handling questions of discipline. In dealing with college boys his favorite word was "co-operate!" Even though the body of the old Chancellor has rested beneath the sod of Oconee cemetery for more than half a century, the writer never hears that word pronounced without there falling upon his ears from out the precincts of memoryland that gentle but firm voice.

When Chancellor Mell had a conviction on any subject it was a difficult task to argue with him. If one could convince him that he was wrong, he was ready to yield, but convincing him was another thing. He was a superb logician; he weighed every point with care and rarely took a false step.
he weighed every point with care and rarely took a false step.

Now on the subject of college government he had a well-defined theory. He placed little reliance on force; his appeal was rather to the heart. With him the college boy was prima facie a gentleman, at least until he proved to be otherwise. He mingled with the boys as much as possible, entered into all their plans, was their friend and adviser, looking after their interests, protecting their rights, seeing to their comforts, admonishing, rebuking, encouraging, guiding, always firm, courteous and gentle, but at the same time the master hand that shaped, controlled and blest their lives.

In 1867, when he was Vice-Chancellor, he stopped a riot between students and negroes, who were demanding admission to the University. He walked boldly out into the crowd and told the boys to stand firm but not to fire a shot until he gave the order. Then he told the negroes that their demands would not be respected, that this was a white man's college and that unless they dispersed and went to their homes, he would command the boys to shoot and that not one of them would leave the campus alive. And right there the impending riot came to an end.

In 1882, when Walter Rountree, a young student, was shot and killed by a negro, a race riot was threatened. Chancellor Mell took the boys in hand and there was no disturbance.

One night a large crowd of students were making the night hideous and were disturbing all the others who really wanted to study, the Chancellor walked into the crowd just as someone was saying: "Nobody knows the trouble I see, the trouble I see, etc." The Chancellor was not without his store of wit and humor and he replied to the boy: "Yes, gentlemen, that expresses my feelings exactly, nobody knows the trouble I see when you create these disturbances, and you would confer a great favor on me if you would cooperate with me to stop them." Neither Chancellor Mell nor any of the boys saw any more trouble.
that night.

Here was a fundamental belief of Chancellor Moll, that when he had to deal with a mob it was always best to "head the mob and lead it into channels that would dissipate its dangerous features, that a man was foolish to throw himself against a mob determined in its purpose, that he would only be crushed and annihilated." And thus by patience and conciliation the Chancellor generally had his way when he came into collision with the boys.

He did not believe in students being prosecutors, judges and jurors in handling cases of cheating in examinations. During the last year of his administration there was much feeling stirred among the students by the attempt of certain students to expel through a class trial two of the students accused of cheating. Chancellor Moll persuaded the boys to bring the case before the Faculty, the students acting as prosecutors and Faculty serving as jurors. One of the students was convicted and the other acquitted.

Back in those days fist fights were not infrequent in the springtime. That was the way in which students settled their differences. Black eyes and bloody noses were about all the after evidences of the fights and combatants were soon friends again. In June 1886 there was a fist fight at Mitchell's Bridge on the banks of the Oconee three miles from Athens between a Senior and a Sophomore, fought with bare hands, one continuous round that lasted fifteen minutes, with no cessation and left the two sluggers without power to strike another blow, just glaring at each other like two exhausted roosters with their bills stuck together. One of the boys had a broken nose, the other a couple of black eyes, and neither was able to fill his engagement with the young lady of his choice at the H.S.D. Society reception at Lucy Cobb Institute that evening.

But there was one attempted duel that caused much public comment and came near leading to Chancellor Moll's resignation. The Chancellor thought he had persuaded the two principals not to fight, but they got away from him
Some Disorder in 1886

Usually everything went along smoothly, but in the Spring of 1886 for several weeks there was considerable tension among the members of the student body. It all arose over charges of cheating on examinations and the attempt of the Sophomore class to serve as accusers, judge and jury without referring the disputes to the faculty for settlement.

Charges were brought against five members of the class, four of whom belong to one fraternity, the other being a non-fraternity man. On the side of the accused it was argued that fraternity antagonisms entered into the whole proceeding. The charges against three of the boys were dismissed without trial as no real evidence could be found against them. The other two were tried, but pending the final decision, a sensational fight occurred, the faculty stepped in and took the cases out of the hands of the student prosecutors, tried the boys, dismissed one of the boys from college and acquitted the other.

Prior to the big fist fight, which was engaged in between two principals, with two seconds, just as if it were a duel with deadly weapon, Chancellor Mell became aware of the situation and endeavored to prevent the collision but the plans of the boys were well-laid and they eluded the vigilance of the Chancellor.

In his annual report to the trustees, Chancellor Mell went into minute detail to describe the entire matter. He deemed this necessary, for it had stirred up much bitter talk, not only on the campus, especially among the fraternities, but also in the homes of parents and friends of the involved parties as well as in the press.

By the accused it was considered a reflection on their honor, and while they did not resort to the code duelle, one of their close friends, better equipped for a fist fight than they, took up
their quarrel, although personally he had no connection with it. He simply pos
posed as the physical defender of the accused. That student was Tom Cobb Jackson, and his opponent in the fistic arena was Victor Smith, a Sophomore upholding the cause of the prosecution. Both the principals were from Atlanta. They really saw no harm in the method chosen to settle the dispute, though later on both apologized to the Chancellor and faculty for violating the rules of the institution.

"Old Wood" used to tell us college boys that in the springtime, when the sap begins to rise in the trees, it also would begin to rise in us, and, as it gave life and energy to the trees, it brought to the surface plenty of fighting spirit among red-blooded boys. It was nothing unnatural for boys to quarrel and fight, and, while he was the adviser of peace among all men, he was never surprised when some of the boys came into a fistic collision.

The old faculty philosopher was correct in his diagnosis and he did not worry about it as much as his predecessors in the days long gone had worried about the fistic encounters among the students in the early days of the Institution. He did not sense any immediate danger or dishonor so long as fists were the only weapons used.

The Fight at Mitchill's Bridge.

Cobb Jackson was in the Senior Class and stood high in the college community. He had inherited fighting blood and was not afraid. He was a grandson of General Thomas R R Cobb and of General Henry R Jackson. Vic Smith was at the head of the
Sophomore Class scholastically, a quiet, unassuming young fellow, but just as plucky as could be found anywhere. The writer, being a naturally favored Vic in the fight that later on took place.

The famous meeting place on such occasions was Mitchell's Bridge on the Middle Oconee, three miles from the campus. It was not unusual for a fight to be pulled off at that place. The account of this fight is given simply as a typical description. There were others just about as thrilling. Mitchell's Bridge and the surrounding territory were also the favorite picnic grounds where the boys and their girl friends were wont to meet in less belligerent moods.

The seconds were duly named and all the necessary preliminaries were attended to. The fight was to last fifteen minutes without cessation, unless one should be knocked out before the end of the round. No gloves were to be worn. The only weapons were to be bare fists. A limited number of students were invited to be present. The writer was not included and consequently got his information as to details from those who witnessed the pugilistic performance.

The fight was pulled off according to arrangement and it was some fight. Jackson was lighter in weight, clean-cut in features, his muscles hard, and he had had some training in boxing. Smith was slightly heavier, rather round-faced and plump, and his muscles were not as hard as those of his opponent. Vic was left-handed, which proved quite puzzling to Cobb. Left-handed punches reached their mark, and in retaliation right-handed punches reached their mark. They fought right on without stopping for the full fifteen minutes. Neither man could land a knockout blow but they were both about exhausted when the end of the encounter came. They were still on their feet, but they resembled two old worn-out roosters that, tired of the conflict, standing with their bills touching and looking steadily at each other for many minutes without moving.
Cobb had a broken nose and an abundance of bruises. Vic had two badly battered eyes and bruises on his face. The faces of both were swollen and blackened from the blows received.

That evening the H.S.D. Society of Lucy Cobb Institute was giving a swell reception, it being Commencement time with the young ladies. Each of the fighters had promised to be present, but had to be content with sending regrets. We tried to get Vic in shape by the reception hour by plastering his face with raw beef, but couldn't pull that stunt successfully. Cobb's friends had a similar experience but couldn't get his broken nose straightened out.

The atmosphere had been cleared, there was soon a better feeling all around and the two college pugilists shook hands, were friends again and remained so until and early and tragic death a few years later removed Cobb Jackson from scenes of earth. Victor Smith is still living, well up in the seventies. He was my classmate and a short while since we were exchanging college reminiscences in my office. I told him I was going to incorporate this story in my history of the University. He smiled and offered only a mild objection, simply remarking that back there he had no better sense than to engage in the fight.
As to dormitories under faculty surveillance, they were anathema with Dr. Mell. He favored students living in different homes out in the town, and if they had to live in the college buildings, then he insisted that there should be present there the influence of some good woman who could in a measure at least make it more like home.

The trustees had in 1873 directed that the students in the future should occupy the dormitory buildings under proper surveillance of the faculty. Chancellor Mell reported a year later that he had not attempted to enforce the resolution and gave his reasons for his not doing so. The trustees then passed a resolution that the dormitory buildings should be repaired and that all students should live therein except students residing in Athens, members of the Senior class who might prefer to live out in town, and those students whose parents might request that their sons might be permitted to live out in town. That resolution was passed during the closing days of the board session and Chancellor Mell didn't know about it until the Board had adjourned.

He at once wrote the trustees a long letter in which he stoutly opposed their order and practically told them that, if they insisted on such an arrangement they could get them another Chancellor. A year later in 1880 the question came up again and the Chancellor again set forth his reasons for not carrying out the resolution. They covered many pages in the minute book. His objections were on the following grounds because there would be no officers or other influences to restrain the boys, they would be away from the restraining influence of authority and the conservative influence of home and virtuous female society, that vice would intrench itself and hold high carnival in the dormitories, and that drunkenness and gambling would there fix their permanent headquarters, that they would furnish resorts at all hours for the idle and vicious from all parts of the town, that they would allow distinctions
to be made that would compel some students to live there and allow others to live elsewhere, giving in the end two classes of students, the superior and the inferior, those free and those under duress, that members of the Senior Class, excused from living in the dormitories, were the very students whose absence would be most greatly missed from the standpoint of order and good behavior, since they would be the best students to look after the conduct of the younger and more inexperienced boys.

The trustees didn't like to knuckle but they did so; had the two dormitory buildings repaired and converted them into boarding houses under the supervision of Mrs. Peter A. Summey and Mrs. George W. Richardson. The writer can testify that during his three years at the Summey House the conduct of the boys, with few exceptions, was exemplary, and that Chancellor Hell's plan worked out well. The boarding house system lasted several years after the death of Chancellor Hell and was then discontinued when the college dining hall was opened. Thereafter proctors were appointed from the student body, generally from the Senior Class and were expected to preserve order in the dormitories. The proctors were under the direction of the faculty committee on dormitories, of which Dr. R.E. Parker was for many years chairman. In recent years they have been supervised by the Dean of Students.

Defending the University.

Much of his time during the ten years of his chancellorship was spent in defending the University against its critics. In this kind of work Chancellor Hell was a pastmaster. When he took up his pen or lifted up his voice, he was a power. It was practically impossible for any opponent to get the best of him in argument.

The chief attacks by the critics of the University came from those who charged laxity of discipline and the prevalence of drunkenness, gambling, etc. among the students. For the most part these attacks came from the friends and supporters of m...
and supporters of the denominational colleges in the state.

Chancellor Mell published three unanswerable pamphlets on this subject. "The University of Georgia Defended Against Attacks," "Reply to the Report of the Board of Visitors in 1884 in their Criticism of the University," and "Statements and Discussions Elicited by Attacks and Criticisms on the University of Georgia."

"This latter work," says his son, P.H. Mell, Jr., in his biography of the Chancellor, "was the last elaborate production from his pen before his death and was remarkable for its singular vigor and clearness." He devoted his entire vacation during the summer of 1887 to the preparation of this work and many believe that at his advanced age the strain contributed largely to the cause of his last illness.

Shortly after the adjournment of the Board of Trustees in 1878, Professor William H. Waddell, who had served eighteen years as the head of the department of ancient languages, passed away. As his successor, Professor William G. Woodfin was elected and served in that position until 1889.

On August 6, 1879, Chancellor Mell inaugurated a beautiful custom which has been observed to this day, that of a reception given at each Commencement by the chief executive of the institution. On that day Chancellor and Mrs. Mell invited all members of the Board of Trustees to a reception at the Chancellor's residence from 8 1/2 to 12 o'clock, with their families and guests and all such ladies and gentlemen as any of them might be pleased to bring.

That is the way in which this invitation appears in the minutes but it is far from being complete as to those who were invited. The writer can see the venerable old Chancellor now, as he stepped to the front of the Chapel stage and issued his invitation. It was
about in this order: The Governor of Georgia and all the state house officers, the members of the Supreme Court, the officers and members of the state senate and house of representatives, all judges of the Superior courts, the officials of the county of Clarke, the Mayor and Council of the city of Athens, all ministers of the Gospel, all visitors and their guests, and then as an all-inclusive invitation the Chancellor closed with an invitation to all friends of the University.

Commencement of 1879

The days of "watermelon" commencements were drawing to a close. Soon there would be no tables and stands down Broad Street where luscious watermelons and peaches and cakes and pies would be sold. Another year and Commencement would be held in July and in a few more years it would drop back to June. Thus one of the picturesque features of the University of Georgia commencement week was passing out. But in August 1879 the old custom held sway and the watermelons, the peaches, the pies, etc., were enjoyed.

At this period in the history of the University, four events were of special interest to at least certain students, those who had won honors, and one event to those who were in the least socially inclined.

The four events were the Champion debate between representatives of the Demosthenian and Phi Kappa literary societies, the Sophomore declamation contest, the Junior orations, and the graduating exercises. The one event to which the socially-minded looked forward was the annual reception at Lucy Cobb Institute, during the commencement season at that college, about the only time in the year when the University boys and Lucy Cobb girls had an opportunity to meet one another. Elsewhere a description of one of these receptions will be given.
It may be going beyond the limits a historian should prescribe for himself when the names of all these contestants are recorded, but this is not a real history in the general acceptance of the term. It is rather a story of college events, and these boys worked hard for these honors, and wherever one of these old programs has been preserved, it will be brought out to the light of day and republished at least partially. The eyes of these winners will not fall upon their names but perchance some day a grandson or granddaughter may read them. Then, too, the administration of Chancellor Mell covered the period in which the writer attended the University of Georgia and he will no doubt be pardoned for dealing fully with these features that entered into the lives of the boys he knew then and in after life.

The contestants for the Sophomore medals in 1879 were G.B. Tye, W.W. Baker, H.M. Buchanan, A.M. Speer, G.H. Nixen, M.C. Pope, Pirmeis H. Bell, G.S. Johnson, W.L. Radney, J.B. Sanders, W.T. Bennett, J.F. Matthews, M. Pittman, J.F. Gregg, R.H. Warren, J.S. Williams and J.G. Camp. That was too large a number, and the number was reduced a few years later to ten and then to eight. It was the custom then for the judges not to announce the winner until after the Junior exercises the next day, so the boys were kept in a state of suspense for twenty-four hours. All kinds of speculation as to the winners followed. Correct guesses were made about half the time. The next day, General Alexander R. Lawton, of Savannah, with a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, presented the first medal to Joseph G. Camp, of Douglasville and the second medal to J.S. Williams, of Ware county.

Judge Lachrane's Address

Following the Sophomore declamation contest came the addresses before the literary societies. The Demosthenian and Phi Kappa societies
alternated in selecting the orator for that occasion. In 1879 the selection
was a most happy one, the orator being Judge O.A. Lochrane, former Chief-
Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia.

Judge Lochrane, who was one of the state's great jurists, who was
the fourth man to fill the high position of Chief Justice of the Supreme
Court, spoke on "The Dignity and Honor of Labor." and the address created a
profound impression, as he was an orator of no mean ability.

Before proceeding with the body of his address, he said:
"As I stand at this shrine of Georgia's culture, my heart is full of gratitude
for what my adopted state has done for me. I landed a poor Irish emigrant
lad in Charleston, S.C., without money or friends. When I found myself in Athens, working as a clerk in a drugstore, I
received my first kindly recognition from Joseph Henry Lumpkin, then a
prominent lawyer. He encouraged me and befriended me; and now, at this late
hour, I can truthfully say that, if there was but one lone flower left
blooming on this earth, I would go seek it out, pluck it and lay it on the
grave of Joseph Henry Lumpkin." This lovely tribute came straight from the
heart of the eloquent Irishman, for it was in the law office of Judge Lump-
kin that Lochrane had studied law and prepared himself for admission to the
bar.

That speech of Judge Lochrane must have been one of great power.
It was complimented in highest terms by Alexander H. Stephens and Robert
Toombs who sat in the audience. Toombs said it was the very best speech he had
ever heard delivered on an occasion like that. The speech was an earnest plea
to the young men to whom he was talking to stand by their native state.

It was delivered in an hour when Georgia needed every effort of her boys.
Judge Lochrane was a great humorist, but in that speech the humor so
characteristic of him was absent. He was too much in earnest to indulge in
humer.

The orations by eight members of the Junior class came the next day, Aug. 9, 1879. The Junior orators were G. J. Orr, O. E. Fuller, T. V. Lester, E. H. Noble, W. J. Williams, J. H. Merrill, O. M. Housier.

That afternoon the oration before the Alumni Society was delivered. Some years the alumni orator would not put in his appearance and again his address might not be one of commanding interest. But in 1879 the Alumni address was such as to make the large audience sit up and take notice. For the orator of the day was Alexander H. Stephens, the great Commoner of Georgia.

Forty-seven years had passed since his graduation in the class of 1832 and he had reached his sixty-seventh milestone, but his mind was as clear as a bell and his great intellect had lost none of its vigor. Always a frail man, he had reached that point in life where he had to be carried around in a wheelchair by his faithful valet, "Aleck."

Mr. Stephens was at that time serving his people in Congress as his Alma Mater as a valued member of the Board of Trustees. He spoke on "Objects and Aims in Life and the Chief End of Man." It is unfortunate that his great speech on that occasion has not been preserved, but out in the audience sat a highly-intelligent boy, a member of the Sophomore class who kept his eyes fixed on the glowing eyes of the old statesman and his ears attuned to the message he was bringing. That boy was Henry C. Tuck, who afterwards achieved eminence as a lawyer and jurist.

Judge Tuck, writing of his impressions of the speech, said:

"He spoke extemporé, without any notes whatever. He talked as if he were an old patriarch returning home from a long journey and talking to a gathering of kinpeople and neighbors. He covered a variety of subjects in
his remarks, but never for a moment hesitated. At time he would become 
angered in dealing with some subject which stirred his latent fires and he 
would thrill the audience with his high-keyed and penetrating voice, which 
sounded fife-like. The audience was deeply affected."

Mr. Stephens must have told a good deal about Georgia history,
for Firemis H Bell, another student who was sitting in the audience 
at the time, says: "He recounted all the inventions and civic achievements 
in which Georgia stood first. He spoke at length about Wesleyan Female 
College at Macon. He mentioned the discovery of sulphuric ether anesthesia by 
Dr. Crawford W. Long, the building of the State Road and of the experiments 
of Longstreet with the steamboat on the Savannah river ten years before the 
exploits of Robert Fulton."

At the graduating exercises the following members of the Senior 
class delivered orations: J.F. Parker, C.B. Chapman, J. Hooper Alexander, W.W. L
Brown, E.T. Bishop, J.E. Hattaway, Thomas H. Jones and L.H. Jones

These graduating in the Class of 1879 were:

Bachelor of Arts— Hooper Alexander, Edward T. Bishop, James 
Bishop, Elijah A. Brown, Ignatius L. Candler, Samuel Chase Candler, 
Carlton B. Chapman, Robert Teems DuBose, Joseph H. Kelker, Felix R. Groover, 
William W. Lambdin, Lewis McCord, William J. McCurdy, Joseph H. Napier, 
Cadet S. Parker, Richard Brevard Russell, John J. Strickland, George W. 
Trenchard.

Bachelor of Science—Benjamin J. Edwards, W. Wyche 
Linton, John Franklin Parker

Bachelor of Philosophy—William T. Griffin, Richard B. Russell, 
William E. Smith, John G. Stanley

Bachelor of Agriculture—John B. Hattaway
Bachelor of Chemical Science—Sylvanus G. Carter, Eugene J. Frederick


Master of Engineering—Louis Harvey Jones, Thomas S. Mell

Master of Arts—Louis H. Jones, Thomas S. Mell.

Class of 1879

The Class of 1879 enrolled eighty-five members, of whom thirty-eight remained in hand to graduate. In after years this class furnished fourteen lawyers, eight farmers, five physicians, four legislators, four teachers, four merchants, three ministers, three judges, two insurance men, two college professors, one manufacturer, one editor, one druggist, one banker, and one chief-justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia.

The member of the class who reached highest distinction in public life was Richard Brevard Russell.
Richard B. Russell was born April 27, 1861, in Cobb County, near Marietta, Georgia, the son of William John and Rebecca Harriet (Brumby) Russell. He was of English ancestry, his people being among the earliest English settlers in this country. His father was a well-known manufacturer of cotton cloth and yarns in Georgia.

Young Russell did not go through the ordinary school preparation for college. He was prepared by his mother, a very talented woman, and his grandfather, Professor Richard T. Brumby. He entered the Sophomore Class by examination and was graduated from the University of Georgia with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in the Class of 1879. The next year he devoted to the study of law and graduated in July 1880 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

He started the practice of law in Athens. His father was amply able to give him support while he was getting a start in the legal profession, but that didn't suit the young lawyer. He told the writer that he made up his mind that he would sink or swim by himself and that he would not call on his father for one cent. He said that he kept that promise, that he rented him a room in Athens for five dollars per month, cooked his own meals for quite a while, some days was a little hungry but wouldn't tell anybody about it, and after a short while made enough money to live decently.

He was a young man of ambition. He made up his mind he would enter public life and a few months after his twenty-first birthday was elected as representative from Clarke County in the General Assembly of Georgia, a position he filled with credit for seven years. It was during this term of service that he succeeded in getting a bill through the legislature appropriating money for repairing Old College and other buildings on the campus, the first direct appropriation made to the University by the state in fifty years. Although he was the youngest member of the house of representatives, he served four years as chairman of the Committee on Rules, one of the highest ranking committees in that body. In 1888, immediately
following his service in the legislature he was elected Solicitor General of the Western Circuit and filled that office eight years. In 1896 he resumed the practice of law, moving from Athens to Winder, Georgia. Two years later he was elected Judge of the Superior Courts of the Western Circuit and remained on the bench eight years until 1906, when he resigned to enter the race for Governor of Georgia.

There were five entries in this race. Judge Russell ran second. The winner was Hon. Hoke Smith, afterwards United States Senator.

About this time the Court of Appeals was organized in Georgia. Without his knowledge some of Judge Russell's friends entered him as a candidate and he was elected by a large majority. He was re-elected without opposition. In 1916 he resigned though his term of office lacked several years of ending. After a few years in active practice, he decided to make the race for the position of Chief-Justice. Fish was his opponent seeking re-election, but Judge Russell received a very large majority of the votes. In that office he served with distinction until his death in 1940, a period of eighteen years. He was a member of the American Bar Association, the American Law Institute, the Georgia Bar Association, the Atlanta Burns Club, Free and Accepted Masons and Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which last order he was Grand Master.

Judge Russell was twice married. His first wife was Miss Marie Louise Tyler, of Barnesville, Georgia. She died in 1886, three years after their marriage.

In 1891 he married Miss Ina Dillard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fielding Dillard, of Oglethorpe County. Mrs. Russell and thirteen children are still living. The thirteen children of Judge and Mrs. Russell are: Mrs. S. Gordon Greene, wife of Lt. Colonel S. Gordon Greene, U.S.A., Ina Dillard Russell, member of the bar of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia and member of the bars of Virginia, Maryland, New Jersey and Georgia; Mrs. James H. Bowdon, whose husband is manager of the Savannah branch of the Atlanta Federal Reserve Bank; Richard Brevard Russell, Jr., now a member of the United States Senate from Georgia, former Governor of
Georgia, and former Speaker of the Georgia house of representatives; Mrs. S. R. Sharpton, of Knoxville, Tennessee, whose husband is associated with the Reconstruction Finance Corporation; Walter Brown Russell, of Burlington, for several years superintendent of the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company for North Carolina and South Carolina; Mrs. Hugh Peterson, whose husband has been for several years as Congressman from the First District of Georgia; William John and Fielding Dillard Russell, twins, the former manager of the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company in Sylva, North Carolina, the latter professor of English at the South Georgia Teachers College; Rev. Henry Edward Russell, Presbyterian minister; Alexander Brevard Russell, practicing physician, Winder, Georgia; and Mrs. Raymond Nelson, whose husband is a Presbyterian minister, who served as a chaplain in World War II.

Judge Russell had an ambition to occupy a seat in the United States Senate. He was convinced that the farmers were not getting a square deal and he wanted to try his hand in getting legislation through that would help them. The opportune time did not come for him to make the race and then, too, he was devoted to his work on the Supreme Bench.

But Fate had in store for him a rich compensation and when that came he was glad he was not in the Senate. In 1932 he drove over to my house in Athens and did me the honor to consult with me on the question as to whether his son, Richard B. Russell, Jr., should make the race for United States Senator against Hon. Charles R. Crisp. I told him to tell Dick to pitch his hat in the ring, that he had recently won the race for the governorship, that his organization was intact and everything was propitious. A few days later the announcement was forthcoming and in the election that followed Dick Russell, Jr. was elected Senator. I called on the Judge to congratulate him on his son's election. I found him wreathed in smiles. He expressed his happiness and said he felt like saying "Lord, now let thy servant depart in peace."

And Senator Russell has fulfilled his father's dream. He has been the staunch friend of the farmer and the underprivileged, has stood in their defense on many
occasions, has secured much legislation for their benefit and is there to speak for them in the critical days yet to come.

The writer is not a politician and perhaps what he said to Judge Russell had little or nothing to do with the announcement for the Senate, but the Judge always seemed to think I had good political judgment and he simply wanted to know what I thought about it. I appreciated his confidence, even though I recognized a lack of real ability to advise.

As Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia he rendered decisions in a large number of important cases. Some of his decisions rank alongside the best in the history of the American judiciary.

Judge Russell, throughout his long and useful life, was always deeply interested in education, from the elementary schools through the University. He maintained that a college education should be placed within the reach of every poor boy and every poor girl in the state whose mental achievements were such as to guarantee success in college, but who were deprived of that opportunity through lack of money with which to meet their necessary expenses.

He once outlined a plan that he had in mind that was unique in its provisions. He had conceived this idea when he was a young man but had never been able to convince enough people of the soundness of the plan. Even up to old age he cherished the hope that something of this kind would be provided for by the state.

In brief Judge Russell's plan was this: that the state should issue one million dollars of bonds to be converted into a loan fund; that loans be made from that fund to Georgia boys and girls seeking a college education; that the loan notes taken from the borrowers should bear the same interest rate as the state might be called upon to pay on its bonds; that these notes be placed on a level with taxes and given the same priority and guaranty as to collection; that the notes become a lien against all property of the makers, even if made by minors; that the grand jury or board of education in each county select each year one boy and one girl graduate from high school who gave promise of ability to meet the
requirements of a college education; that the makers of the notes, within a reasonable time be required to make repayment and that the sum so repaid be deposited back in the loan fund to be lent to others from year to year.

In this way he believed that nothing except ill health or death could prevent the repayment of the notes and the preservation of the original fund intact. His plan, in simple language, was nothing more than the use of state credit, to secure the money with which to establish the fund. He believed that the interest repaid by the borrowers would eventually take care of the interest on the bonds and that the repayments, made as certain and secure as taxes, would protect the corpus of the fund, and that the state would come out without financial loss. Judge Russell was intensely interested and often expressed his conviction that the plan would some day be put into operation.

Judge Russell served a number of years as President of the Board of Trustees of the Georgia State College for Women at Milledgeville, Georgia, and by virtue of that office held membership on the Board of Trustees of the University of Georgia. Much of the advancing usefulness of those two institutions was due to his untiring labors.

He was devoted to his friends and would go full length in their behalf. He was a close friend of Judge George F. Gober, and was largely instrumental in electing him as President of the Lumpkin Law School. When the movement to reorganize the faculty of that school took shape and the proposition was made to secure a younger man to head the Law School, a man thoroughly conversant with the "case system" method of instruction, Judge Russell threw the weight of his influence against it. He did not think a new head of the law school should displace Judge Gober. He lost his fight, as the Board of Trustees thought otherwise, and, being greatly disappointed, he tendered his resignation as chairman of the Board of Trustees. His colleagues refused to accept it and persuaded him to withdraw it. Judge Gober remained as a member of the law faculty for some time thereafter.
Judge Russell served as chairman of the Board of Trustees from to December 31, 1931. On that day the Board of Trustees went out of existence, and the Board of Regents, authorized under the act of the legislature to take charge of all the state supported institutions of higher learning in Georgia, began its work January 1, 1932. But Judge Russell was not through with his supervisory educational work. He had been appointed as a member of the new Board of Regents. He served on the Board several years.

Judge Russell made a close study of all the laws of the state touching the University from the day its charter was issued in 1785 and contributed to the Georgia Law Review in its issue of June 1928 an article on The Legal History of the University of Georgia which can be used authoritatively in any article written on that subject and on which in writing this story of the University the writer has in several instances relied.

While Judge Russell was a member of the Presbyterian church, he had often remarked that he wished no preacher to deliver a sermon at his funeral, but that any friend who had known him through life might say whatever he wished to say on that occasion. On the request of the family, conveyed to me by Senator Russell, the writer on that occasion paid sincere tribute to the dead jurist in the presence of hundreds of friends in the church at Winder.

From young boyhood when he was a student on the old campus, across many years until he faced the western hills, Richard B. Russell, Class of 1879, ranked among the ablest, most active and most faithful friends of the University of Georgia.
Hooper Alexander taught school for several years after graduation, was president of the South Georgia Agricultural College 1882-1884, then took up law and became a prominent lawyer, a member of the Atlanta bar, served in the Georgia legislature and took part in several political contests.

Elijah A. Brown was a son of Senator Joseph E. Brown. He gave many years of service as secretary and treasurer of the Dade Coal and Mining Company in which his father was interested. He was a prominent figure in the Atlanta business world for many years.

Ignatius L. Candler was both a lawyer and teacher. His reputation as a teacher was achieved in Texas and in that state he served as superintendent of all the schools for a number of years.

Carlton Wikkam Burke Chapman was another member of the class who achieved great success. His best work was achieved with the city schools of Macon, Ga.

Robert Toombs DuBose, grandson of Robert Toombs, married Jeannie Stevall, daughter of Belling A. Stevall, Class of 1847, and Mattie Wilson Stevall; in his younger days was a Methodist minister and had just completed a successful pastorate in Jacksonville, Fla. when, on account of an affection of the throat, he had to give up preaching. He entered the insurance field where he achieved success. He was much interested in state government, for a number of years served as a leading member of both the Georgia house of representatives and the state senate, as representative from Clarke county and senator from the 50th District.

Joseph Harbin Felkede became a lawyer, banker, mayor and legislator, and through his life was a leading citizen of Monroe, Ga. He was for many years a successful banker in Monore. He served prominently in the Georgia legislature died in 1944 at the advanced age of eighty-four.
William Wallace Lambdin was a successful teacher, lawyer and federal judge.

John J. Strickland was for many years a leading lawyer in Athens, Ga.

Benjamin J. Edwards was a successful lawyer and for a number of years was judge of the county court of Walton county.

John Franklin Parker served a number of years as professor of mathematics in South Georgia College, and later on as county treasurer.

William E. Smith became a successful lawyer and farmer and also served in the Georgia legislature.

Louis H Jones became a well known physician, a member of the American Medical Association and professor of chemistry in the Atlanta Medical College.

Alexander E. Pape went to New York where he succeeded as a physician.

Alexander Wyly Smith entered the legal profession and became one of the ablest members of the Atlanta bar.

Alexander Robert Jones, a law graduate, and was a leading member of the Seattle, Washington, bar.

William M Ragsdale was for many years Ordinary of DeKalb county, Georgia.

James Bishop was judge of the City Court of Eastman, Ga.
When the Board of Trustees met in annual session on July 16, 1880 four new members appeared and took their seats. They were Leonidas F. Livingston, of Newton county, William H. Felton, of Macon county, James H. Fannin, of Troup county, and S.M. Byrd, of Polk county. For several years the University, through contact with the State Agricultural Society, had been endeavoring to enlist the more active co-operation of the farmers of the state and in 1879 the Act of the state legislature empowering that Society to name four members on the Board of Trustees of the University was warmly applauded. These four gentlemen had been named as the four new members, all of them farmers of recognized ability and prominence.

For some time Senator Benjamin H. Hill had been a member of the Law faculty and had delivered many great lectures on constitutional law. The heavy duties of his national office, as well as his failing health, compelled him to resign and at this session the Board elected as professors of law Messrs. Pope Barrow and George Dudley Thomas, both alumni of the University. Two years later Mr. Hill was to pass on, and Mr. Barrow succeeded him for his unexpired term in the United States Senate.

Chancellor Mall, in his annual report gave the attendance figures as 152, a slight increase over the preceding year. He pointed out that there was no reason to expect large numbers of undergraduates since the University had organized four branch colleges and instruction in the first two college classes of the University had been provided in the two upper classes of those colleges, hence reducing the number to enter the University at Athens.

Among the movements started by Chancellor Mall was that providing for an Art Gallery, in which among other things portraits of those
who served as trustees would be placed. The year before the first of
these portraits was one of Alexander H. Stephens, presented to the
University by the great Commoner himself. Chancellor Mell inaugurated
a movement to secure portraits of all the trustees and across the
years that followed fully half the number of trustees then serving
presented their portraits. To those have been added many others from
year to year until at the present time a large number of portraits of
distinguished alumni and friends have been gathered in, the greater
number being portraits in oil by distinguished artists.

At this commencement announcement was made of the gift of
seven thousand dollars by Charles F. McCay for the fund that bears
his name, which under the conditions of the gift will at the time of
its maturity will amount to about one million dollars. A full account
of the steps establishing of this fund and of its marvelous and
continuing growth, together with a biography of the generous donor,
appears elsewhere.

For the first time in the official minutes mention is made
of a custom that is meticulously observed to this day, that of having
the high sheriff of Clarke county walk with drawn sword at the head of
the procession of the Senior Class as they march into the building
to take part in the graduation exercises and receive their diplomas.
This custom is said to have come from England Elsewhere in the chapter
devoted to "Aminiscient Ramblings" appears the story concerning Obie
Gibson, a court bailiff, who, in the absence of the sheriff, was com­
pelled by his superior court officer, Judge Howell Cobb, to serve as
a substitute for Sheriff Wier, much to the discomfiture of the humble
bailiff and the consternation of the assembled commencement crowd.
Commencement of 1880

For some reason at the 1880 commencement the Champion debate between the representatives of the "Demosthenian and Phi Kappa Societies was shifted from Saturday to Monday, so the exercises opened Monday morning, July 19th. It will be noted that the August commencement dates had now been abandoned.

From now on there will begin to appear on the commencement programs the names of men still living men who years ago passed their three score and ten and who are now either close to four score or past that mark.


Monday afternoon the address before the literary societies was made by Hon. Peter W. Meldrim, of the Class of 1868, on "The Story of the Long Struggle between Charles I. and Parliament." The Atlanta Constitution declared the address to have been fine in conception of ideas, gracious ease of gesticulation and fluence of language. Elsewhere in this story of the University will appear many references to that eminent alumnus, than whom no one ever rendered more devoted or more effective service to his Alma Mater.

Monday night occurred the champion debate between the literary societies. The question under debate was "Would the repeal of the union between Ireland and England be beneficial to the former?" Championing the affirmative were O.H. B. Bloodworth, C.M. Houser and G.J. Orr for the Demosthenians, while B.H. Noble, J.T. Malone and W.H. Steele upheld the nega-
tive for the Phi Kappas. The Demotheians won the decision which was announced by the presiding judge, Hon. Augustus O. Bacon, of the Class of 1859.

The next morning the Junior orations were delivered by M.C. Eppe, A.L. McRae, G.H. Nixon, W.L. Radney, J.P. Nathewa, E.H. Callaway, J.B. Sanders, H.C. Tuck and J.G. Camp.

When the last speaker had finished his oration, even though it was nearing the hour for lunch, nobody rushed for the doors. The Sophomore medal winners were to be announced and the man who was to make the announcement was "on Hill, at that time representing the State of Georgia in the United States Senate."

Elsewhere in this story of the University appears a brief biography of that illustrious Georgian, but to give an idea of how he impressed Southern youth I quote from Judge Henry C. Tuck's "Four Years in the University of Georgia." Henry Tuck was present and at that time was a member of the Junior Class. Concerning this short speech by Senator Hill, he says: "Without reference to anything I may have heard or read about him, in my own way I propose to give the impression he made upon me. He spoke about fifteen minutes. His manner and delivery were different from any speaker I had ever heard. Words flowed from his lips with the greatest ease and precision; he did not hesitate a moment for the right word. There was no slowness at all in his delivery and yet I am sure that his speech was all extemporaneous. His speech displayed the Power of logic and reason expressed in words so well-selected that they fitted into each other like pieces of wood and framing in a perfectly built house. As an elocutionist he seemed perfect. He showed no excitement, made no gestures, except by movement of his head and shoulders."
shoulders. His speech was in fact a marvel of oratory. The audience was simply spellbound by his words."

That was the judgment of a brilliant young student who sat bewitched by the magic of real eloquence. His judgment differed in no respect from that of the more mature minds of that day. The winners of the Sophomore medals as announced were H.V. Washington, of Macon, first medal, and Harry H. Phinizy, of Athens, second medal.

That afternoon the address to the Alumni Society was made by Captain Harry Jackson, of Atlanta, a graduate of the University in the Class of 1866. He spoke on the subject, "The Man of Today is Intellectually Purer and Stronger than his Ancestors." The Atlanta Constitution said "his eloquence was thrilling and his speech was a model of patriotism." Judge Tuck said that he remembered one scene during the speech that could never be effaced from his memory. A baby broke out in a large scream and its mother could not quiet it. Captain Jackson asked the audience not to worry, saying, "It does not disturb me, for I am accustomed to this noise at home every night."

Thirteen Seniors participated in the graduation exercises on July 21, 1880. They were G.J. Orr, J.H. Merrill, J.L. Parker, T.V. Lester, A.A. Willecox, O.H. Bloodworth, W.T. Cheney, N.M. Collins, T.A. Hammond, O.M. Houser, B.H. Noble, W.A. Hill and C. DeWitt Willecox. One of the features was a "Colloquy on Phonetic Spelling." That was simply reverting to a custom of more than seventy-five years prior to that time. In the very beginning of commencement exercises on graduation day at the University, as part of the exercises was given over to a "dialogue" between several students on some subject that would arouse the risibilities of the audience. The only difference was that the word
"colloquy" was used instead of "dialogue." The arrangers of programs did not think much of this revival of this feature of ancient days, and it was never included in another program.

The degrees conferred at the Commencement of 1880 were:


Bachelor of Engineering—James M. Mayne

Bachelor of Philosophy—W.T. Cheney, B.H. Noble, C.C. Richardson

Bachelor of Chemical Science—Onan M. Houser, Albert L. Cumming

Civil Engineer—William H. Steele

Master of Arts—Samuel Barnett, William S. Bean, Lawton B. Evans


Class of 1880

The Class of 1880 was smaller than its predecessor. It had only sixty-five members, but of that number half of them, thirty-two, graduated. There was a notable dropping off of farmers in after life only one member taking to the soil. There was an increase in the number of vocations that attracted the members of this graduating class. It furnished twelve lawyers, four college professors, three teachers, three manufacturers, two legislators, two railroad men, two judges, two insurance men, two civil engineers, two authors and one each, minister, real estate dealer, farmer, college president, journalist, physician, merchant, publisher and druggist.
Oliver Hazzard Barton Bloodworth achieved distinction in the legal profession, was a member of the Georgia legislature 1822--1823, solicitor-general in his circuit, from 1891 to 1901, and a member of the state court of appeals.

Irby Dunklin succeeded as a lawyer and for several years served as a judge of the Superior Courts.

Theodore A. Hammond ranked as one of the leading lawyers of Atlanta, Ga.

Joseph H. Merrill achieved distinction as a lawyer in Thomasville, Georgia.

Gustavus J. Orr, a learned teacher, served as president of Dalton Female College 1890--1896, and for years was principal of Chatham Academy and superintendent of the Brunswick City Schools.

Cornelis DeWitt Willcox, son of Professor C.P. Willcox, of the University of Georgia faculty, at a later date graduated from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, remained in the army, served as assistant professor of Natural Philosophy in the Military Academy, rising to the rank of Colonel, and was the author of "A French--English Military Technical Dictionary," since used at the national institution, and recognized as a most thorough and most useful book in the military service.

Albert Leroy Cumming became a teacher and served as professor of English in Monroe College.

Frederick Grady Hodgson, after graduation, entered the U.S. Military Academy, graduated from that institution, remained in the regular army, and, though retired at the beginning of World War I, reported for duty at Washington and died while in service, with the rank of Colonel. He died before the close of that war in 1918.

James Thornton Newton was a great-grandson of Ebenezer Newton,
an alumnus of the Class of 1811. He became a graduate of the Georgetown Law School, later on served as professor of Natural Philosophy in the Southwestern College of Georgia. He then entered the patent office in the national capitol and for the greater part of his life was principal examiner in the national patent office. In that position he came to be the greatest authority in the country on patents.

There may have been other members of the Class of 1830, who, in law, medicine, teaching, public office, occupied high station, but no member led a more successful or more constructive life than one who came here and stayed as long as his money held out and then went out into life of rich service to his community and state. That student was Walter G. Cooper.

WALTER G. COOPER

Walter G. Cooper was a native of Rome, Georgia, the son of Captain John Frederick Cooper and Harriett Cornelia Cooper. His paternal grandfather was Mark A. Cooper, a big man both in body and mind, standing six feet two inches and weighing two hundred and forty pounds, and with a mind and ambition that carried him to success in life. He was commander of the Georgia troops in the Seminole Indian war and later on served as a member of the United States House of Representatives. The greater part of his life was spent in developing the resources of that part of the state in which he lived. In 1844 he bought an iron furnace in Bartow county and, not satisfied with simply turning out pig iron, he built a rolling mill and manufactured iron bars and nails. He built a short railroad over which to transport the product of his mill to the Western & Atlantic main line. He sold much of his product throughout the West and accepted the Western farmer's wheat in payment. Then he built a five-story flour
mill, in which he turned the wheat into flour and sold the flour. He was interested in education and especially in the University of Georgia. He was appointed as a trustee of that institution in 1840 and served continuously until 1884, a period of forty-five years, and gave up the only on account of his advanced age, he being at that time eighty-five years old. During that long period of service he was one of the most active members of the Board, assisting in the work of piloting the old ship through many stormy seas. He was a student in the University during one of its most trying periods, a member of the class of 1816, under the administration of President Brown.

The father of Walter Cooper was cut down in his young manhood. He went to the front in Virginia as a captain at the opening of the War Between the States, and met his death at First Manassas. His widow was left with three young children. She taught school and later became a member of the faculty of Shorter College.

The life of Walter Cooper was in many ways a replica of that of his grandfather. He possessed the intellect, the ambition, the energy and the fixed determination to plan well and execute his plans. He had high ideals from the days of his boyhood. He attended the grammar school and high school in Rome, then worked two years in an iron mill and saved as much money as possible. Then he came to the University of Georgia, remained there a couple of years and then went out to make his way in the business world. The first few years were spent in the service of wholesale dry goods and notions houses. He traveled all over Georgia and Alabama. He spent three years as editor of a paper in Rome, then a year in journalism in Atlanta, then six years on the Atlanta Constitution, a portion of that time during the life of Henry W. Grady.
For seventeen years he was secretary of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, having developed great ability as an organizer and promoter. For one year he was secretary of the Greater Georgia Association. For two years he was chief of publicity for the Cotton States and International Exposition. He brought to Atlanta twenty-six press associations, with three thousand five hundred editors over a period of years. In 1920 he was appointed Historian of Fulton county and, after much care and research and writing, issued a book of nine hundred pages with three hundred illustrations. Then came the crowning work of his life, the writing of "The Story of Georgia". That work was issued in four volumes, of some nine hundred pages per volume, and constitutes a contribution whose value can scarcely be estimated.

In the writing of this story of the University, I have had occasion to make reference many times to biographical articles contained in these splendid books on Georgia history.
During the session of 1880—1881 the University held its own as to attendance and in fact showed an increase of three students. Everything considered, that was not a bad showing. It was accomplished in the face of determined opposition by the denominational colleges in the state and the fact that Junior division colleges, as branches of the University were attracting students in the two lower classes.

There was a young man in the faculty at this time who had already begun to show elements of greatness. A quarter of a century later he would be elected as Chancellor. He was only twenty-eight years old and held the position of instructor in engineering. According to the judgment of his colleagues he displayed marvelous energy and was most gracious in helping out wherever and whenever he could. He had the reputation of simply "eating up" work. That young man was David O. Barrow. The trustees took notice of his successful achievements and promoted him to an assistant professorship. From then on his advancement was rapid.

It was during this year that the appearance of the campus was greatly improved by the grading of some rough places and the planting of many beautiful trees. Just here it is worthy of note that the Board of Trustees had a member who, as chairman of the committee on buildings and grounds, was right on the job at all times. That member was Young L.G. Harris. Judge Harris was president of the Southern Mutual Insurance Company of Athens for many years. He was a very busy man, but he found time to keep his eye on the campus improvements and his annual reports to the Board of Trustees reflected the care and attention he gave to his supervision. He did not get all he asked for in the way of improvements on account of lack of money, but he nevertheless accomplished much.

Mr. F.J. Berckmans, of Augusta, Ga., a noted horticulturist
and an expert in landscape gardening, came to Athens at the request of Judge Harris and made many excellent suggestions. He personally gave to the University some two hundred trees and shrubs with which to beautify the campus.

There was living in Athens at that time a well-known and highly intelligent farmer named John A. Meeker. He volunteered to supervise the planting of the trees and shrubs. He was told that he could spend no more than one hundred dollars, but he spent double that amount. Then he was cautioned by the trustees not to spend beyond the sum set aside for that purpose, but he went ahead and spent nearly four hundred dollars beyond that sum. When the trustees got after him about it, he told them that he knew exactly what ought to be done and that he had gone ahead and carried out the improvement according to his own ideas and would personally contribute the excess of money expended. It is presumed that he did so, for there is no record of reimbursement. The trustees did confer on him the honorary degree of Master of Agriculture.

It was during this year that Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Sumney opened the boarding house in Old College, which they ran until 1889, and in the chapter devoted to "Rambling Reminiscences" many references will be made to that historic hostel.

That year there was more or less political reference made in student speeches and the trustees called for closer inspection of speeches prepared by the students and the boys were warned that they might lose their degrees if they continued to violate the rules of the University on that subject. The day of free speech had not yet dawned on the college campus. The governing body was all the time skating on thin ice with the legislature and had to avoid all possible controversies.
The question of free tuition bobbed up again and a resolution was passed to ask the legislature to appropriate $2000 for that purpose. The legislature made the appropriation, but didn't continue it from year to year and hence it became impossible for the University to make such an offer a permanent rule.

Dr. H.C. White was appointed by the State Commissioner of Agriculture as Analytic Chemist of the state department of agriculture and for a number of years did all the chemical analysis for that department in his laboratories on the University campus.

Three new trustees were added to the Board during that year, Nathaniel J. Hammond, W.W. Thomas and Emory Speer.

Commencement of 1881

Commencement opened on June 18th with the Sophomore Declamation contest. The following Sophomores contested for the two medals: R.M. Hull, William Jones, T.R. Edwards, Gill C. Cheney, T.B. Carmer, Clark Howell, Davis Freeman, R.N. Holland, E.L. Jacobs, H.R. Willecox, R.E. Wilson, J.H. Phinizy, J.B. Routree. The first medal was awarded to Davis Freeman and the second medal to E.L. Jacobs.

There was some stirring around when the time came to award the medals. The distinguished orator who had been chosen to deliver the medals had not put in his appearance. His name has now been forgotten. A pinch hitter had to be secured. The choice fell on Senator Joseph E. Brown. The old gentleman, somewhat stooped and with flowing white beard, was in an accommodating humor. He made a short but well-timed talk of which it is said: "he, his renowned judgment to bear and made a practical speech which was received with great pleasure by the audience."

That night the annual champion debate came on between the two
literary societies. The subject was: "Resolved, that the South is more prosperous today than it was before the War". The Demosthenians championed the affirmative and the Phi Kappas the negative. The Demosthenian debaters were M.C. Pope, G.H. Nixon and W.W. Hardy; the Phi Kappas put forward W.T. Bennett, H.C. Tuck and D.W. Meadow. The War Between the States feeling had not disappeared by any means and the Demosthenians didn't have a chance. The Old South was still in the saddle. Judge Alexander S. Erwin, presiding, gave the decision to the Phi Kappas, who may have made the best speeches regardless of the advantage they had in championing the Old South.

The address before the literary societies was delivered by Albet H. Cox, of the Class of 1868, at that time one of the acknowledged orators of the state. It was expected that he would indulge in flights of oratory. On the contrary, he decided to be argumentative, and addressed himself in the most convincing way to his subject, "The Need of Public Education and the Duty of the State to give all its Citizens the Benefit of such Education." That was a live subject at that time, even as it has continued to be and is now, and Mr. Cox gave his hearers something to think about and not simply to applaud on account of beautiful language or graceful delivery.

The Junior orators were Piromis H'Bell, A.H. Frazier, Walker Dunson, J.D. Pope, A.W. Van Hoose, and J.B. Alexander.

I suppose the orations were fully up to the standard, for the speakers were all young men of ability as shown in after years, but Judge Tuck, who was the first honor man and made the last speech on the program, evidently did not think so much of them, for over fifty years later in writing about them, he said: "I must say that I have no special recollection of the speeches and none of them that I recall attracted any special applause; they were all probably too prosy. The colloquy was highly enjoyed by the public and Joe Camp especially received applause."

The degrees awarded at that commencement were:


Bachelor of Engineering—Julian D. Kope

Bachelor of Science—Austin L. McRae, William T. Bennet, Charles H. Brand.

Bachelor of Philosophy—Thomas W. Alexander, Griffith M. Eldredge, G. Jefferson Hood, Mark Cooper Pope.

Bachelor of Chemical Science—James J. Howell

Bachelor of Law—James H. Palmer

Master of Arts—Lawton B. Evans

The honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred on P.J. Berckmans and David J. Barrow, Sr. and that of Doctor of Philosophy on F. E. Mall, Jr.
Class of 1881

The Class of 1881 had twenty-eight graduates and twenty-six members who did not remain in college long enough to graduate. The legal profession and public life attracted the larger number of this class. Eleven became lawyers, seven legislators, seven solicitors-General, four judges of the Superior Courts, one judge of the city court, one justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, four cotton factors, five farmers, three civil engineers, three bankers, two professors, two congressmen, two insurance men, and one each as soldier, trustee, author, railroad executive, merchant and surgeon.

HENRY CARLTON TUCK

This was the class in which the first honor man was Henry Carlton Tuck, of Clarke county, who lived to old age and who a few years before his death published a book, "Four Years in the University of Georgia," in which he gave several very interesting reminiscences of college days. Judge Tuck was one of the most brilliant students of his day. He was born on a farm near Athens and his younger days were spent between the plow handles. But while he worked his mind was active in taking in everything in his surroundings and adding it to his store of information. In the University he easily became a leader, especially in debating. When he entered politics at an early age he was recognized as one of the most interesting and effective stump speakers in this section of the state. After graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, he returned to the University the next year and in 1882 earned the degree of Bachelor of Law. He made an immediate impression at the bar, and early entered the political field, going to the state legislature in 1883 when but twenty-four years of age and serving one term in that body. Thereafter he became mayor of Athens for a term of two years. After several years of successful practice at the bar,
he was appointed Judge of the City Court of Athens, and in that position remained a long time until the day of his death. He was a member of the Methodist Church and for twenty-six years was teacher of a men's class in the Sunday School of that class.

In making brief references to the members of the Class of 1881, those sentences in quotations are taken from Judge Tuck's book.

MARCUS WAYLAND BECK

Marcus Wayland Beck, while in college, was not what would be called a "boner." "He seemed to attach no special importance to the matter of class standing. I do not mean to say that his answers in class were not satisfactory or that his examinations were not up to high notch; he simply regarded class honors as myth and moonshine. But to his credit I wish to say that he did more general or outside reading than any student in college. He was well-informed on all topics of the day, and was considered by the students as best authority on any question which arose for discussion."

Marcus Beck decided that he would become a lawyer, as he came back to the University after graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Arts and in 1882 graduated with the Bachelor of Law degree. During his younger days he was attracted by politics and public office. He continued throughout life to be a great student, but practically all of his life was that of a jurist and not a politician. He served in the state senate 1890--1891, as solicitor-general 1893--1894 and as Judge of the Superior Courts of the Flint Circuit 1894--1899. In 1905 he was named as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, in which position he served until 1937, a period of thirty-two years. During seventeen years of that time being the presiding judge.
After his retirement on account of ill health and advancing years, though he would not admit the latter fact, he was given the rank of associate justice emeritus. He lived past the fourscore mark. In college he was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity and took great interest in the literary societies as a debater. During the Spanish-American War he volunteered for service as a Major in the 3rd Georgia Regiment. In World War I his son, Marcus W. Beck, Jr., volunteered for service, went to the front and died in the battle of Belleau Wood.

ENOCH HOWARD CALLAWAY

Enoch Howard Callaway, born in 1862, graduated at nineteen years of age with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. At twenty-eight he went to the state senate and at thirty-seven was judge of the Superior courts of his circuit. He became a great lawyer. He was very deeply interested in education and for many years served as a trustee of Mercer University, and the Georgia Normal and Industrial College for Women. As an alumnus of the University, he was always on hand at the alumni meetings and for years was President of the University Alumni Society. He was also for a number of years one of the leading members of the Board of Trustees of the University of Georgia. While his name was never actually presented to the University Board of Trustees in connection with the chancellorship of the University, it is believed that in 1906, on the side, that office was in effect offered him if he would accept it, and that he refused to allow his name to be used in that connection.
Lawton Bryan Evans deservedly ranked among the greatest Georgia educators of his day. In his college days he made up his mind that he would follow the profession of law, and when he graduated that was his intention. But he went to teaching school in order to save some money for future educational study, he quickly became enamored of his work and no other thought entered his mind as he labored in the educational field in one and the same position for fifty-two years, up to the day of his death.

He was the son of General Clement A. Evans, brave and intrepid leader of the boys in gray as they fought beneath the Stars and Bars of the Southern Confederacy, devoted servant of God in the pulpits of the Methodist Church, South, than whom Georgia never had a nobler son. Thus young Lawton Evans would not have measured up to his inheritance had he failed to mount the heights of success in his chosen profession.

Lawton Evans was of Welsh ancestry, his forebears coming to this country during the colonial era and settling in North Carolina, whence they came to Georgia. He was born in Lumpkin, Stewart county, Georgia on Oct. 27, 1862. His father was on the battle front and did not see his boy until weeks later when he came home on a short furlough.

Young Evans spent his boyhood days studying in Richmond Academy, Augusta, Ga., and at the age of fifteen entered the Sophomore class at Emory College, graduating with the degree of A.B. at the age of eighteen. He then came to the University of Georgia to earn the degree of Master of Arts in the class of 1881. Thus the University of Georgia must share with Emory College the honor of having prepared this brilliant student for his lifework.

While in college he commenced writing a school history of Georgia. That was quite an undertaking for a boy who had not reached his nineteenth birthday. He finished the work in 1882, the year after he graduated. In 1903 it was adopted
as a textbook for the schools throughout the state of Georgia.

Following his graduation he taught one year in the schools of Augusta, his intention being to take up the study of law later on. On Sept. Nov. 11, 1882, a few days after his twentieth birthday, he was elected as Superintendent of the schools of Richmond county, and in that position he remained almost fifty-two years, up to the time of his death, April 6, 1934. Under his guidance those schools came to be one of the best school systems in America.

In 1891, 1892, and 1893, under the auspices of the University of Georgia, a summer school for teachers was held in Athens at old Rock College, whose work was superintended by Prof. Evans. When the State Normal School was officially opened under the act of the legislature in 1894, he could have gone to its head, but determined to stay by his work in Richmond county.

In 1889 he married Miss Florence Eve Campbell, of Augusta. With her and their children he spent a happy home life.

His pen was not idle throughout the years. He was the author of "Language Lessons," "English Grammar," and "Lectures on School Supervision." He was a contributor to several well-known school journals. He traveled in Europe in 1898. He came to be a recognized school authority in Georgia.
DAVID WILSON MEADOW

David Wilson Meadow was born in 1862 in Madison county. He spent two years at the North Georgia Agricultural College at Dahlonega before entering the University of Georgia. He joined the Phi Kappa Society, and "powerful in debate and ranked high as an orator." At the bar he achieved success. He was fond of politics and victory perched on his banners every time he ran for office. In 1900 he was elected as solicitor-general and served as such eight years. In 1911 he was elected judge of the Superior Courts and in 1912 was re-elected to that office, resigning before the completion of his term in order to fulfill his duties as executor of the estate of James M. Smith. In 1917 he died from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy. He married Miss Susan A. Colbert. Their son, William King Meadow, became a graduate of the University of Georgia, served as a captain in the 82nd Division, A.E.F., in World War I, was severely wounded in the Argonne Forest, but recovered and for years has been one of the leading lawyers in Atlanta, Ga.

AUSTIN LEE MCRae

Austin Lee MCRae "was one student who favorably impressed all the professors. He was the first of the graduates to make a quick start in life. In January after graduation he enlisted in the United States Signal Corps and was soon sent by the government to Harvard University for training in electricity. In 1886 he received his Master of Science degree." He soon became an educator. Physics was his chosen subject and he was very much interested in mining and metallurgy. He served as professor of Physics in the University of Missouri 1889--1894, University of Texas 1894--1896 and then became a member of the faculty of the Missouri School of Mines on 1897. For the next quarter of a century he
served in that position, except the last four years, during which he was president of that college.

CHARLES HILLYER BRAND

Charles Hillyer Brand was a native of Loganville, Ga., having been born in 1861. His father, Bert Brand, was a farmer and a man of strong native, though untrained intellect. He accumulated quite a snug fortune in trading real estate and finally established the Brand Banking Company in Lawrenceville, Ga., which became one of the best private-owned banks in the state.

There wasn't much of Charlie Brand physically. He was of short stature, not at all fat, red-headed, pink-cheeked, full of what is commonly called "pep", endowed with a bright mind and abundant energy, quick-tempered but congenial enough if a fellow treated him fairly, firm in his convictions and quick to assert and maintain them. He practiced law in Lawrenceville, did some banking on the side with his father and brother, succeeded in the handling of his legal business, became solicitor-general of the Western Circuit, then judge of the Superior Courts of that circuit, succeeding Judge Richard B. Russell, and in 1909, while holding that position, moved to Athens, where he resided for the remainder of his life.

The vacancy in Congress, created by the death of Congressman S.J. Tribble in 1917, was filled by the election of Colonel Tinsley W. Rucker for the unexpired term, and for the full term beginning in 1921 Judge Brand was elected. He filled the office of congressman with signal ability, and soon came to be recognized for his careful, painstaking work. He served on several of the leading committees of the house
and his judgment on questions of great importance was freely sought by
the political leaders.

Judge Brand was first married to Miss Estelle Winn. Years
after her death he married Miss Mary Hutchins, daughter of Judge Nathan
L. Hutchins, and to them was born one daughter, who became the wife
of Patrick H. Moll, III.

Judge Brand served in congress sixteen years. At times he had
strong opposition, but in all contests came out winner. He was a
member of Congress at the time of his death, May 17, 1933, having just
been re-elected for another term.
William G. Brantley, of Blackshear, Ga., served in the state legislature, the state senate, was solicitor-general of his circuit and for sixteen years was a member of Congress, being regarded as one of the ablest men in that body. He moved from Georgia to Washington, D.C., in 1913 and for the succeeding twenty-one years, up to his death in September 1934, practiced his profession in the national capital, representing a number of the largest corporations, railroads and express companies in the country.

Billups Phinizy, like his father, Ferdinand Phinizy, of the Class of 1838, was always a financier. For years he was a large cotton factor in Athens and for a time was president of the Bank of the University. He served at times as director in large corporations. For many years he was a trustee of Lucy Cobb Institute. The closing years of his life were spent as president of the Southern Mutual Insurance Company, one of the oldest and largest of its kind in Georgia. He married Miss Nellie Stovall, daughter of Bolling A. Stovall, of the Class of 1847. Their five daughters were Mrs. J.P. Billing, Mrs. Hughes Spalding, Mrs. Leroy Percy, Mrs. Malcolm Fortson and Mrs. Thomas M. Tillman.

James C. Hardie was thirty-four years old before he entered the University. He fought in the last year of the Confederacy and after many years determined to get a college education. He was greatly beloved by his classmates on account of his high character and determination. He did not remain through to graduation.

Ollie C. Fuller, one of the members who did not graduate, became in after years one of the most successful members of the class. He went West, became identified with the banking business, rose high in the financial world and for years was president of the Wisconsin Trust Company.

R.H. Warren was a successful banker and farmer.
John E. Gross, of Thomson, Ga., was a well-known cotton factor, as was Thomas W. Alexander.

Clement J. Hood was a banker and a successful one all his life after his graduation from the University. His bank, across the years, was one of the chief factors in the development of Harmony Grove (now Commerce, Ga.).

Mark Cooper Pope was one of the first honor men. For two years he was editor and proprietor of the Athens Banner—Watchman. In Cleveland's second administration he held a responsible position in the Department of the Interior. The greater part of his time throughout a long life was devoted to looking after his farming interests in Wilkes county. He was always the soul of culture and politeness.

John R. Slater had ill health all through college but held up under all handicaps to graduation. His classmates thought he was marked for death, but he went right after his work, succeeded at law and served as solicitor-general. His classmates all agreed that he was the grittiest man in the class.

Swann H. Nixon became a successful cotton warehouseman and broker in Augusta. He died suddenly in July 1920.

William L. Radney went to Waco, Texas, then to Roswell, New Mexico, and then to El Paso, Texas. He was "specialist in international law and a close friend of Col. E.M. House and Senator Joe Bailey."
Session of 1881—1882

When the Board of Trustees met in annual session on July 14, 1882, they received a bit of information that caused great regret. It was the resignation of the president of the Board, Governor Charles J. Jenkins. It was not entirely unexpected, for he had been in failing health as well as being of advanced age. He had served continuously as a trustee from 1839, a period of forty-three years and had been a tower of strength in facing and solving many questions of great moment. In his place as a member of the Board, Joseph B. Cumming, a leading lawyer in Augusta and an alumnus of the University, Class of 1854, was named. Hon. John J. Gresham was elected as president of the Board and served as such until 1889.

An application for the degree of Bachelor of Arts for Rev. Samuel F. Tenney, of Texas, was made on the ground that he was about in line for graduation when he volunteered into the service of the Confederate States and served through that war as a lieutenant in the 3rd Georgia Regiment. The degree was granted.

Just what was the cause is not of record, but evidently there must have been serious criticism of the teaching in the department of Belles Lettres and Oratory, for on July 18, 1882 the Board of trustees passed a resolution, stating "that in the opinion of the Board the duties of the professorship of Belles Lettres and Oratory are not satisfactorily performed by the present incumbent and the presiding officer of the Board is requested to make this known to the professor."

The next day Dr. Eustace W. Speer presented his resignation to become effective January 1, 1883.

The illustrious "en Hill lay dying at his home in Atlanta. He had been a trustee continuously since 1856, a period of twenty-six
years as well as a lecturer on Constitutional Law in the Law faculty.
The trustees sent him a beautiful resolution of sympathy. Before the
next annual session of the Board he had passed on.

Chancellor Well reported that the attendance for the year
ending in July 1882 had been 146, a decrease of nine from that of the
preceding year. During the year Walter Rountree, a student, was killed
during a fight between his brother Barrow and himself and a negro on
the other side, and a race riot had been narrowly averted. The
Chancellor thought this had something to do with the slight decrease in
attendance.

During that year the program for commencement was changed, at
the suggestion of Chancellor Well, and the Sophomore and Junior contests
in oratory were ordered henceforth to be held in April or May so that
more time could be given in Commencement week to the oration before the
literary societies, to the meetings of those societies, and to Alumni
Day. This arrangement did not work satisfactorily and in a few years
the old program was resumed.

One of the most important events of this year was the offer
of fifty thousand dollars by Governor Joseph E. Brown for the establish-
ment of the Charles McDonald Brown Fund, a full account of which,

that the Board had some members of a scientific turn of mind,
man who were dreaming of great developments yet to come but who were held
back by the lack of money to put their vision into effect, is made
clear by the following excerpt from a committee report made to the
Board of Trustees:

"Few spots upon the globe have a purer atmosphere for astron-
omical observations, and which and while Clark & Son of Cambridgeport are alive our state University ought to acquire their services for the largest lens ever made by man. They have already achieved a lens of thirty inches diameter and by due appreciation might be tempted to try a still larger lens and thus place us at the head of astronomical observers. And it is much to be first in any good and great and noble thing.

The committee recommend that an appeal be made to our next General Assembly upon this important subject."

Now it would have cost at least twenty thousand dollars, according to the committee, to set up this telescope. Of course the legislators didn’t care that much about looking at the stars. The little old telescope, bought some fifty years before, was good enough, and that was the end of this astronomical trustee’s dream. But he was hitching his wagon to a star, even if the harness did break.


At Commencement the following degrees were conferred:

Bachelor of Engineering—Arminius H. Frazer, Philip H. Burruss, Thomas P. Stanley

Bachelor of Philosophy—Clarence I Groover, James H. Fitman, Burton Smith, Edward W. Wyatt

Bachelor of Chemical Science—Thomas B. Perry, James A. Wotton

Bachelor of Agriculture—A.H. Frazer


The honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred on Walter Le Conte Stevens; that of Master of Arts on William M. Howard, and that of Doctor of Jurisprudence on James Whitehead and S. Guyton Mc Lendon.

Class of 1882

The Class of 1882 graduated forty men and in addition there were forty-nine others who from time to time had enrolled and who did not stay long enough to graduate. Distributed by vocations the class furnished twenty lawyers, five legislators, five manufacturers, four merchants, four civil engineers, three journalists, three farmers and one each, college president, teacher, banker, real estate dealer, cotton factor, broker, and druggist.
AZOR WARREN VAN HOOSE

Azor Warren Van Hoose was born in Georgia in 1860. He was first honor man in the Class of 1882. He married Miss Lucy E. Rucker. He served as a tutor in the University of Georgia in 1884 and in 1885 was elected as president of Brenau College in Gainesville, Ga. Prior to taking up his work at Brenau he had served as a professor in Howard College. He remained as president of Brenau for more than twenty years. Brenau was at that time a young but promising institution. President Van Hoose did much to provide it with a good foundation and to develop much of its splendid superstructure.

HUGH VERNON WASHINGTON

Hugh Vernon Washington was a native Georgian, born in 1864. He became a lawyer and for a while served as judge of the Recorder's court in Macon. He was of a literary and historical turn of mind. He served as vice-president of the Sons of the American Revolution. He died while yet a young man and in his will bequeathed one thousand dollars to the University of Georgia for the benefit of the University library.

(biography of P.H. Bell here)
Lucius Coats Adamson, born in Georgia in 1861, took his M.D. degree at the University of New York, settled in that city and for years was a professor in Bellevue Hospital.

Milton A. Candler became a successful manufacturer of fertilizers.

Robert Bartow Cousins, born in Georgia in 1861, adopted teaching as his profession, and, moving to Texas, became distinguished in the development of the educational system in that state. He served a number of years as State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Texas.

William Adolphus Dodson became a lawyer of distinction, served as a member of the state house of representatives 1894--1897 and as state senator 1898--1899.

Marcus Aurelius Harr, born in Georgia in 1862, has devoted his life very largely to the business of a cotton factor in his home town of Washington, Ga. He is now eighty years of age, but still vitally interested in church and civic affairs.

Harry Hayes Phinizy, son of Ferdinand Phinizy, Class of 1838, was born in Athens, Ga., in 1865. He adopted journalism as his profession and was just beginning to show his ability in that field when death came in 1890. He was at that time a candidate for the state legislature and faced a life of much promise.

Arminius Howard Frazer was an Alabama boy, born in 1854. He succeeded brilliantly in college, winning first honor in the Bachelor of Engineering course. He followed the work in civil engineering throughout his life.

Clarence Irving Groover, born in Georgia in 1861, became editor of the Columbus Enquirer--Sun and afterwards its proprietor, and in that position exerted a splendid influence in building up his section of Georgia.

James Henry Pitman became a lawyer and served efficiently several
Burtin Smith, a native of North Carolina, born in 1864, became a lawyer of distinction and served once as vice-president of the American Bar Association. He married Miss Fannie Gordon, daughter of General John B. Gordon. He was a brother of U.S. Senator Hoke Smith.

Felder John Frederick, of Marshallville, Ga., became a successful merchant and farmer and served in the state legislature 1900–1901.

Robert 'ee Russell, born in South Carolina in 1864, was a graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy. He was a representative of the United States at the coronation of the Czar of Russia in 1896, and throughout his life remained in the naval service, receiving a number of promotions and finally ranking as one of the important officials in that arm of the national service.
Session of 1882—1883

When the Board of Trustees met in called session on Nov. 8, 1882, the meeting was held in the executive mansion in Atlanta at the request of Governor Alexander H. Stephens. The old statesman was physically unable to travel and in fact had only about six months more to live. Yet his mind was active and his interest in the University unabated.

Mr. William L. Mitchell, who had served as secretary and treasurer of the Board of Trustees for many years having died, Major Lamar Cobb was elected in his place and served as such until 1890.

Professor Charles Morris, who had previously served as professor of Greek and had several years before resigned that office, was elected professor of Belles Lettres and Oratory, succeeding Dr. E.W. Speer who had resigned. Professor Morris held that position until his death in 1893. A full biography of Professor Morris appears elsewhere in these pages.

Messrs. R.C. Humber and James S. Hamilton were elected as trustees to succeed Benjamin H. Hill and William L. Mitchell, who had died since the last annual meeting.

Hon. Pope Barrow was elected as professor of law to succeed Professor William L. Mitchell, deceased. He held the office until the summer of 1883 when he resigned and Mr. George Dudley Thomas, of Athens, was elected in his place.

Toombs and the Brown Fund.

There was a peculiar occurrence at this session of the Board. Some months before the Board had accepted the offer of Senator Joseph E. Brown to give fifty thousand dollars for the establishment of the Charles McDonald Brown Loan Fund. One condition of the gift was that the
State accept the fifty thousand dollars in cash to be applied on the state debt and then issue its bond in that sum, bearing seven per cent interest, to the trustees of the University of Georgia. The State did not take that action and Senator Brown subsequently bought that amount of maturing state bonds which under the law could be exchanged for fifty year seven per cent obligations of the State.

Now something was turning over in the mind of General Toombs. Just what it was does not appear in the record. But at that meeting in November 1882, he moved that "so much of the action of the Board as related to the acceptance of the donation of Governor Brown known as the Charles McDonald Scholarship Fund be reconsidered." The motion made by General Toombs was lost.

Later on in March 1883, when Governor Brown made his second offer to turn over to the Trustees fifty thousand dollars in Georgia bonds, on the motion of Mr. Hammond that the gift be accepted upon the terms stated, General Toombs called for the yeas and nays and he was the only one who gave a negative vote. Thereupon he asked the privilege of filing his protest which was granted.

Later on, during the next annual session, General Toombs filed his protest and according to the official minutes of the Board "the protest of Mr. Toombs to the acceptance of the Charles McDonald Brown Scholarship Fund was received and ordered filed without being read."

The minutes go on to say: "Governor Brown presented a copy of a letter from General Toombs to Colonel L.N. Whittle, which was read by him to the Board of Trustees in Atlanta with the consent of General Toombs, in which General Toombs takes the position that the Act of 1859 is not repealed by the constitution of 1877 and that the legislature has power to borrow money to give to the state university, and moved that said
copy of said letter be filed with General 'Toomba' protest. He asked this because General 'Toomba' in his protest seemed to reflect on the motives of the Board. He therefore desired that the conflicting positions of General 'Toomba' in the two documents be filed together."

This motion was unanimously agreed to and Governor Brown was authorized to file the copy of the letter with the protest without being read.

All this would indicate that the differences between General 'Toomba' and Governor Brown concerned some legal interpretation, but there is something mysterious about the order of the Board that both these papers be filed without being read. Be that as it may, they were filed and not recorded, and that meant that in due time they ceased to be available for perusal and finally passed into the realm of discarded papers. Not for a moment could it be imagined that General 'Toomba' opposed granting aid to worthy young men, for during his whole life he was the friend of aspiring youth. Nor could it have been on account of personal dislike, for he and Governor Brown were on friendly terms. It must have been a deep personal conviction on some legal point.

General 'Toomba', however, felt very keenly the rebuff of the Board in leaving him the sole member defending his position, and the next day offered his resignation as a member of the Board. The Board laid his resignation on the table and the Secretary was directed to ask him to withdraw it.

There is no record that General 'Toomba' ever withdrew his resignation, and at the same time there is no record that the Board of Trustees ever took it from the table and accepted it. There is also no record that General 'Toomba' ever attended another meeting of the Board of Trustees. When he died in 1885 the minutes of the Board contain a
paragraph to the effect that on July 17, 1866 Captain Henry Jackson, of Atlanta, was elected as a trustee on account of the death of General Toombs, showing that he had remained a member up to his death.

Chancellor Mell was no doubt elated over the big increase in attendance during the year. He reported a total attendance of 198 as compared with 146 the preceding year. That was an increase of thirty-five per cent, something unusual in the records of any educational institution. No doubt it was the result of the fine work of the Chancellor in answering the criticisms hurled against the University by the denominational colleges.

During the year the faculty, in addition to losing the services of Professor William L. Mitchell of the Law School, sustained another severe loss in the death of General William M. Browne, who had been serving as professor of Agriculture and who had also filled the chair of history and political science. The trustees decided not to fill those chairs at that time and assigned to Professor H.C. White the teaching of agriculture, chemistry, mineralogy and geology, and the teaching of ancient history to Professor W.G. Woodfin, of the department of ancient languages, and the teaching of modern history to Professor C.P. Willecox, of the department of modern languages and Professor Charles Morris, who occupied the chair of Belles Lettres and oratory. This arrangement was followed for several years.

David C. Barrow was made full professor of engineering and assistant professor of mathematics.

The degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence in the Law School was abolished.

A few months before Commencement Governor Alexander H. Stephens passed away. Mr. Augustus L. Hull, Class of 1866, was elected as his
successor on the Board. No man was ever more active as a trustee than Mr. Hull and he served as such continuously until his death in 1909, a period of twenty-six years.

One of the most delightful features of the Commencement of 1883 was the address before the literary societies by Hon. J.L.M. Curry, of the Class of 1845.

Senator Brown informed the Board that he had succeeded in having the University library designated by the Secretary of the Interior as a repository of public documents.

Chancellor Bell reported that the Charles McDonald Brown Fund had begun to function and that eight young men had applied for loans. Thus began the service of that great fund, from which hundreds of worthy boys have received financial help, many of them destined to marked success in life and some to positions of high distinction.

Up to this time the graduates of the Law School had been receiving mere statements of their graduation so that they could present them to the courts when applying for admission to the bar. The trustees didn't like that apparent neglect of the law graduates and ordered that in the future regular diplomas be issued to them, similar to those awarded students in the other departments.

During the year the building formerly used by Dr. W.H. Waddel as a residence was destroyed by fire.

Dr. H.C. White, who took over the management of the agricultural farm and the teaching in that department after the death of General Browne, in reporting on the experiments that had been carried on, said: "I speak whereof I know. I can say that the experiments conducted at the University farm have been of great benefit to the people of the State. They have been also of value to the University in that they have offered opportunity to
the professors to advertise it extensively before large and intelligent bodies of our citizens”.

At Commencement in 1883 the following students took part in the exercises:


On Commencement day the following degrees were conferred:


Civil and Mining Engineer—Charles Morton Strahan.

Bachelor of Engineering—John Bostwick, Davis Freeman, Russell R. Reneau, Erwin M. Wade, Maner L. Wade, Harris R. Willcox.

Bachelor of Philosophy—J.Prescott Brooks, Luther M. Farmer, Robert N. Holland, Eugene Jacobs.

Clark Howell, of the Class of 1883, was such a quiet, unassuming boy, that one would scarcely have predicted for him the brilliant career that lay out ahead of him. He was a good student, a clever, democratic boy who mixed with his fellow-students in good fellowship, a member of the Kappa Alpha fraternity and of the Phi Kappa Literary Society, a boy well-liked socially, in other words a good, all-around fellow.

He was born in 1863, the son of Evan P. Howell, a Confederate captain, who within a year was to be defending Atlanta from the invading army of William T. Sherman. Though born in the midst of the Old South struggle, he was destined to become a powerful factor in the development of the New South.

He was graduated from the Atlanta Boys High School and then entered the University of Georgia, graduating therefrom in the Class of 1883. In 1884 he started his journalistic career on the Atlanta Constitution, and the next year, 1885, although he was but twenty-two years of age, had become night city editor. He was occupying that position when the writer went on the Constitution as a reporter in 1886. Between us then there sprang up a friendship that was never broken until, life's labor o'er, he passed on.

In 1889, Henry Grady died and to the office of managing editor, thus made vacant, Clark Howell, age twenty-six, succeeded. It was a position of great responsibility, to say nothing of being successor to one of the most brilliant editors in America. But the young man was undaunted. He bore down upon his work and made a success of it. There were those who didn't believe he could deliver the goods but he did it. Eight years passed by and at the age of thirty-four he succeeded his father as editor-in-chief, a position he held for thirty years.

In 1886, just twenty-three years old and out of college only
three years, he was nominated for the legislature without his knowledge, and elected to serve in that body. He was twice re-elected, and in 1890, when he had just passed his twenty-seventh birthday, he was elected Speaker of the house of representatives and served one term, completing his work as Speaker before he was thirty. After remaining out of public life a few years, he was elected to the state senate in 1900, and served two terms, four years, the last two years as president of the senate. A few more years passed by and then in a five-cornered race for governor of Georgia, he met with defeat.

Meanwhile young Howell had made his mark in the service of the Democratic party. In 1896 he was named as National Democratic committeeman from Georgia, and in that position served for a period of twenty-six years up to the time of his death.

So far as Georgia was concerned, his support was unstinted whenever a movement was started for the advancement of the state, and on his own motion he started many movements of that kind. He was thoroughly democratic in all he stood for. His chief interest was with the people. One of his pet schemes was that of providing hard-surfaced roads all over Georgia, to benefit especially the rural sections of the state. He lived to see that dream come true. He spent much of his time and effort in building up the educational facilities of the state, the schools of Atlanta, the rural schools, the high schools, and the colleges for higher learning. For many years he was one of the most active members of the University of Georgia Board of Trustees.

Although a staunch Democrat, his ability and influence were recognized by President Harding, who named him as a member of the National Coal Commission and President Hoover named him on the National Transportation Commission, along with such men as Bernard A. Baruch, Alfred E. Smith and Calvin Coolidge.
Mr. Howell built wisely upon the foundations laid by his father and Henry Grady and on his own initiative took forward steps in the development of his newspaper until it became one of the nation's most powerful journals.

He was married three times. His first wife was Miss Harriet Emmitt Barrett, of Augusta, whom he married in 1857. Their son, Major Clark Howell, succeeded his father as editor of the Atlanta Constitution and still holds that position. For nearly seventy years there have been but three editor-in-chief of that great journal, Evan P. Howell, Clark C. Howell, and Clark C. Howell, Jr. Mr. Howell's second wife, to whom he was married several years after the death of his first wife, was Miss Annie Hemer, daughter of H.M. Hemer, a prominent citizen of Savannah. Their children were Hemer Howell, Albert Howell and Julian Howell. Several years after her death he was married to Mrs. Margaret Carr, of North Carolina, who survived him.

While Mayor Howell was still chief editor of the Atlanta Constitution for the past few years he has made himself the champion of child labor, he passed many laws to better the condition of child labor, the part he now plays is that of the child's advocate and he is now not only respected as a journalist but as a great philanthropist.
SAMUEL CARTER ATKINSON

Samuel Carter Atkinson was born in 1864 in Scottsboro, Baldwin county, Georgia, the son of Alexander Smith Atkinson and Mary Anne (McDonald). Atkinson, after graduation from the University of Georgia in 1884 he became interested in public affairs, supporting the candidates and principles of the Democratic party. He studied law and was admitted to the bar at an early age. From 1896 to 1900 he was Judge of the City Court of Brunswick, Ga. In 1906 he became Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, serving in that position with conspicuous ability until his death in 1942, a period of thirty-six years. For the last five years of that period of service he was the presiding judge on the Supreme Bench.

On Nov. 10, 1886 he married Miss Lila M. Screven, daughter of Col. John Screven, of Savannah. Two children blessed their union, Mary Eleanor, who became the wife of Walter J. Hammond, and John Screven, who died in infancy. Mrs. Atkinson died in 1902 and four years later Mr. Atkinson married Miss Lily Belle Slaton, sister of Governor John M. Slaton.

Judge Atkinson kept up his interest in the University throughout life. He was a frequent visitor on Commencement occasions and the reunions of his class.
Joseph William Bennett was a lawyer of distinction and served many years as a judge of the Superior Courts.

William M. Giles was a greatly beloved Baptist preacher, serving one church at Winterville, Ga., his entire life, which extended beyond the three score and ten milepost.

George Frederick Hunnicutt became a successful farmer. He was also attracted to journalism and for years was editor of the Southern Cultivator, published in Atlanta. He took an active part in organizational work looking to the improvement of farming conditions in Georgia.

John Bostwick was a farmer and merchant, was always interested in public affairs, and served Morgan county in the Georgia legislature.

Harris R. Willecox, son of Professor O.P. Willecox, was one of the first honor men of his class. At one time he was assistant state chemist and he also taught in the faculty of the Southwestern Georgia College. His lifework, however, was in the insurance field. He is still living at the advanced age of eighty-three.

Robert N. Holland became a successful lawyer and served in the state legislature.

Thomas B. Felder was a lawyer, solicitor-general and member of the state legislature. He afterwards moved to New York and established a successful practice there.

Henry McAlpin succeeded as a lawyer in Savannah and for years was ordinary of Chatham county.

John Peterson Ross was a prominent lawyer in Macon and served as judge of the City Court there.

Jackson Bartow Rountree was a successful banker in Quitman, Ga.
The session closing in July 1884 had been a very successful one. The people of the state were taking more interest in the University. The attendance was going up steadily. During the year the enrollment mounted to 204, the first time the two hundred mark had been passed in the last eight years.

There was, however, one disturbing element, that of making the agricultural department function in the way of practical training. The work in the teaching of all sciences underlying agriculture was excellent, but the turning out of trained farmers to go back to the farm was not being accomplished. The Chancellor, the faculty and the trustees were all realizing that in the not distant future there would be a showdown. There began to appear a discontent among the farmers of the state, and to tell the truth, their criticisms were not without weight touching the actual practical benefits received by the students, aside from the strictly scientific approach to the subject.

The trustees began to debate the question of establishing an experiment station and asked Dr. H.C. White to appear before the Board and present his views as to the practicability of establishing an experiment station and at what probable cost.

Dr. White had taken over the management of the college farm after the death of General Brown in 1883. He was an excellent chemist, but was not wedded to practical farming and in addition, the trustees, judging by the amount of money they had devoted to the college farm, were not especially active in that direction. Subsequent events will show that the Experiment Station was lost to the University and how close the institution came to losing the College of Agriculture and the Mechanic
Arts on account of the failure to make practical agriculture at the University yield definite and satisfactory results.

The situation on the college farm may be envisioned by reading the following excerpt from the report of Dr. White to the trustees covering the work on the farm during the year 1883–1884.

"The stock on the farm is reduced practically to one good horse. A second horse which has been in the possession of the University for more than ten years and is possibly twenty-five years old at least, is now by reason of old age and infirmities unfit for further service."

Dr. White met the trustees and expressed himself as favoring an experiment station in preference to a college farm. So steps were taken towards organizing an experiment station.

Two new trustees took their seats on the Board at the July 1884 session, B.P. Hollis, of Americus, and William A. Little, of Columbus, who succeeded Martin J. Crawford, deceased, and Young L. J. Harris, of Athens, who had served many years as a trustee, resigned at this session and was succeeded by Pope Barrow, of the Class of 1859.

In line with the sentiment to abandon the college farm, the salary of the professor of agriculture, two thousand dollars, was stricken from the budget, and on motion of Mr. Hull the farm and the buildings thereon were offered to the State for the establishing of an experiment station.

At this session of the Board a distinguished member took his seat, who was destined to serve many years, and the major portion of that time as chairman of the Board, Henry D. McDaniel, a leading lawyer at that time serving as Governor of the State. He succeeded General John B. Gordon, who had been absent without excuse from two meetings of the Board.
and had therefore lost his seat in that body.

The faculty of the Law School was strengthened by the election of Andrew J. Cobb as Law professor, and Dr. S.C. Benedict as professor of Medical Jurisprudence. These two faculty members were destined to serve many years in their respective positions.

The fallacy of the argument that the four branch colleges were feeders to the University was clearly manifest when it was reported that during the entire year there had been only one transfer student from the four branch colleges to the University.

The Alumni oration that year was delivered by Nathaniel E. Harris, of the Class of 1870, who had rapidly forged to the front as a lawyer and who in the future was to serve as Governor of Georgia and for many years as a member of the University Board of Trustees.

On July 4, 1884, the famous old oak tree in front of the Chapel, known as the "Toombs Oak", was struck by lightning and a strip of bark about four inches wide ripped off from top to bottom. The tree was not killed and many years later, after gradual decay, it fell of its own weight on the strangely coincidental date, July 4—-—. A little more than a year after the lightning struck the "Toombs Oak", the old "Georgia Lion" for whom it had been named passed on.

It was evident that the trustees were looking to Professor Charles Morris, the recently elected professor of English, to improve the teaching of English composition, for by resolution they called for that to be done. The call was not made in vain, for if any college had a professor who knew how to teach English composition, the University of Georgia had that very type of a professor.

It was at this time that the Gilmer Fund was turned over
to the University of Georgia, it being a fund of fifteen thousand dollars left by Governor George R. Gilmer for the training of teachers of reading, writing, and arithmetic. Later on more will be written concerning the details of this fund.

At the Commencement in 1884 the following were the student speakers:


On graduation day the following degrees were conferred:

Bachelor of Engineering— Robert Allen Crawford, Frank Upson, John G. Walker

Bachelor of Philosophy— Charles M. Mix, John Phinizy, Thomas J. Ripley

Bachelor of Chemical Science— Arthur Clay Blain

Bachelor of Agriculture— Thomas J. Britt, John G. Walker


Master of Arts— Bennett J. Conyers

Class of 1884

The Class of 1884 graduated 33 men and there were 38 who did not remain in college long enough to graduate. This class furnished ten lawyers, four farmers, four insurance men, three merchants, three physicians, two teachers, two college presidents, three ministers, two nurserymen, two manufacturers, and one each, Supreme Court judge, journalist, legislator, civil engineer, judge, broker, and chemist.

Among those who reached high distinction were Samuel C. Atkinson, Jere M. Pound, Arthur F. Bishop, John D. Mell, Joseph E. Pottle, Pinckney D. Pollock, James E. Hays, R.C. Berckmans, and Bennett J. Conyers.
Jere M. Pound was not only a good student while in the University, but a man who after graduation rose steadily in his chosen field of work, that of teaching, to high rank in the Georgia educational field.

He was born at Liberty Hill, Pike county, Georgia, March 23, 1864, the son of Edwin T. Pound and Elizabeth Bloodworth Pound. From the schools of Pike county he came to the University of Georgia and graduated in the class of 1884 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He went immediately into the teaching profession. He taught his first year in the Boys High School of Atlanta. The next year he went to Fort Valley, Georgia, where he served as principal of the Fort Valley high school 1885—1887. He then became president of Gordon Institute, Barnesville Ga., in 1887, being at that time but twenty-four years of age. He was rapidly developing his powers as an administrative official. In that line of work he passed to a large extent the remaining years of his life.

He was president of Gordon Institute at three different periods, from 1887 to 1896, from 1897 to 1901 and from 1910 to 1912, a total of fifteen years. The people of that town and section of the state were very fond of him as was evidenced by their calling back to that post of duty so often. In 1896 he accepted the position of director of the Normal Department of the Georgia Normal and Industrial College for women at Milledgeville, but remained there only one year. In 1901 he became Superintendent of the public schools of Macon and Bibb county, in which position he served three years. For one year he was superintendent of the East Florida Seminary, 1904—1905, and from there returned to the college at Milledgeville for three years of service in his former position. In 1908 he became State Superintendent of Schools with office at
the State capital, and in that position served two years during which time he inaugurated several measures for the improvement of the common school system of the state. From that office he returned to the presidency of Gordon Institute for two years and then in 1912 became president of the Georgia State Teachers College in Athens. In that position he found his greatest field of labor and until 1933, a period of twenty-one years, his work at that institution would no doubt have continued until his death, but for the fact that in 1933, that institution was merged with the University of Georgia, and he was transferred to Valdosta as the president of the Georgia Women's College at that place. He remained in that position only a short while when Death ended his services. He had demonstrated his ability as an administrative executive in a number of positions and ranked high in the educational world.

He was a trustee of Emory College, a member of the National Education Association, the Southern Education Association, The Georgia Education Association, Kappa Alpha college fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Delta Pi. He was a Democrat, a Knight Templar and a member of the Methodist church South. He was especially devoted to his church and stood high in its councils. He was twice a member of the General Conference, a lay leader of the North Georgia Conference and chairman of the Minute Men of that Conference. For many years he taught a class of mature men in the First Methodist Sunday School in Athens.

He was married to Miss Ada Murphey, who survives him. Their children were Murphey, Merritt B., and Ida.
PINCHNEY DANIEL POLLOCK

When on July 24, 1905, death came to Pinckney Daniel Pollock at the early age of forty-five, a career of an educator was ended almost in the beginning of what promised greater and greater achievements. For Mercer University it was a similar experience to that of the University of Georgia when Chancellor Walter B. Hill died just five months later, after just six years of service and with his magnificent plans unfinished.

Pinckney D. Pollock was born in Houston county, Georgia, Nov. 22, 1850, the son of James G. Pollock and Nancy Brinson Pollock. He spent his boyhood on a farm in Floyd county, where he worked and saved enough money to pay for his college education. He was a student at Mercer University two years, 1879—1880, then spent two years later on, 1883—1884 in the University of Georgia, from which institution he graduated in 1884 with the degree of Bachelor of Law. But he never practiced law as he made up his mind to be a teacher.

He taught a while at Senoia, then went to Europe and studied English, French and German. He spent one year in Paris and one year in Berlin. He returned to America fully prepared for his lifework. Until 1893 he was a superintendent of schools and was then elected as professor of English at Mercer University. In 1894 he was offered the position of State School Superintendent by Governor Atkinson, but declined the offer and remained with Mercer.

On Nov. 27, 1895 he married Miss Eva Selman, of Monroe, Ga. and to them was born one son, Daniel Marshall Pollock, who is now a well-known lawyer in Monroe and who is now serving his second term as Solicitor-General of the Western Circuit.

In 1896 he was made chairman of the faculty at Mercer and in 1897 was chosen as president of that institution and served as such until
his death. His record was one of constant progress. He really was the executive who started Mercer on her greatest period of development. He served as president until 1903, when failing health compelled him to resign. For two years he fought pernicious anemia but finally succumbed on July 24, 1905.

Dr. W.H. Kilpatrick, himself a graduate of Mercer and one of America's leading educators, had this to say of President Pollock:

"The spiritual movement, like all such, had its birth in the tragedy of life sacrificed to an ideal. A man, whose soul was the gentlest, the sweetest, the freest from envy, at the fullest of love, literally spent out, gave, lost his own, his individual life, that the college might embody an ideal life; which when it was embodied and he had died, proved to be -- impression by him—the very life he had sacrificed. Thus that which is finest—may I say divinest?—in the Mercer spirit is the mind and life that was in President Pollock."

BENNETT J. CONYERS

Bennett J. Conyers was one of the most brilliant young men who ever attended the University of Georgia. The writer had been in the University only a few days when he heard all about Conyers, for in the eyes of the students he was a prodigy, and when he graduated in 1884, he left behind him a reputation that put him in a place all by himself. There was nothing of the "boner" in him. He delighted in having a good time and spent no excessive number of hours over his books. When he did consult his books, and that was not so very often, he did one hundred per cent of concentration. He thought nothing of engaging in social activities well past midnight and in the "wee sma" hours of the morning writing an address to be delivered in the Chapel that afternoon. His intellect was one of exceeding strength and brilliancy. He easily won first honor.
With all that natural endowment he lacked the power of putting it into operation. He was an expert billiard player and spent much of his time during his younger days in that line of enjoyment. He practiced law with success but did not extend himself. When he reached middle age he changed his tactics and from then on until his death was a leader in the ranks of the Atlanta bar. He maintained the remarkable power of his intellect in the handling of cases of great importance. He died in middle age. He left two brilliant young sons, Ben and Tate.

ARTHUR F. BISHOP

Arthur F. Bishop was a native of Athens, born in 1866, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bishop. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and very much devoted to religious work even in his boyhood days. After his graduation in 1884 he took much interest in the religious welfare of the university students, especially in conducting the weekly prayer services. It was quite natural that he should become a Presbyterian preacher and one of much influence and power. He married Miss Cora Powell, who at that time was a member of the faculty of Lucy Cobb Institute. They went to California, where he filled a number of important pulpits. He lived in that state until his death.

ROBERT C. BERCKMANS

Robert Craig Berckmans was a native of Georgia, born in 1863. He married Miss Caroline Horne. Following in the footsteps of his father, he became a well-known horticulturist and nurseryman, living the greater part of his life in Augusta, Ga. His reputation in his chosen field spread throughout the nation and he became a recognized authority in his line of work. At one time he filled the position of president of the National Association of Nurserymen, as well as serving a number of terms as a member of the executive committee of that Association.
JOSEPH E. POTTLIE

Joseph E. Pottlle was a native of Georgia, born in 1866. He was the son of Judge E.R. Pottle, who had achieved distinction as a jurist in Georgia. In the University he was a member of the Demosthenian literary society and a debater of rare ability. After graduation with the degree of Bachelor of Arts he returned to the University and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Law in the Class of 1887. It was then that the writer came to know him and to admire him for his eloquent and inspiring talks. He married Miss Hattie Wright. In the Spanish--American War he served as a Captain in the 3rd Georgia Regiment, U.S. Volunteers. He died in middle age after achieving success in his chosen profession.

JAMES E. HAYS

James Elijah Hays was born in Florida in 1866. As a young man he came to Georgia and spent a few years at the University, not remaining long enough to graduate with the Class of 1894. He married Miss Louise Frederik, of Montezuma, Ga., a graduate in the Class of 1880, who for a long time, as one of the brilliant daughters of Georgia, has served as custodian of the archives of the State of Georgia. Mr. Hays was interested in civic affairs and in 1900 was sent to the State Senate. He was greatly interested in the agricultural development of the state and in 1907 was named as a trustee of the newly-created Georgia State College of Agriculture, filling that position until his death.
James W. Anderson, born in Georgia in 1865, married Miss Lillie J. Holland, was a physician at Gray, Ga., a number of years.

James Walter Binns, born in Georgia in 1861, became a Baptist minister. He married Miss Laura Arnold. He served as Ordinary of Wilkes county 1893--1896.

James C. Bloomfield, born in Athens, Ga., the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Bloomfield, became a physician and was quite successful as a specialist in eye, ear, nose and throat diseases.

Henry F. Dunwoody, born in Georgia in 1863, married Miss Scotia Tison. He was a lawyer of brilliant parts, served as solicitor-general 1893--1895, mayor of Brunswick 1893--1895, was also a member of the state legislature and the state senate. He met a tragic death at the hands of an insane client.

William Thomas Gerrard, of Eatonton, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1863. Married Miss Adrian Armor. Became a successful planter.

Harvey Johnson, born in Georgia in 1861, was first honor man in his class. He was a man of brilliant attainments, served as U.S. consul to Antwerp 1893--1897, and achieved success as a journalist. He died in middle age.

Robert L. Moye, of Wuthbert, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1864. He married Miss Florence R. Powell. After graduation, he returned to the University and graduated in law in the Class of 1887. He practiced his profession successfully, served as mayor of Wuthbert 1890--1905, was for years president of the Board of Education of Wuthbert, and represented Randolph county in the state legislature several terms. He is still living at the advanced age of eighty-five.

Robert Allen Crawford, a descendant of the famous William H. Crawford, was born in Virginia in 1864. He married Miss Pauline Brace.
He served for years in the federal government as an engineer. He had a brilliant son, Brace Crawford, who graduated with honors at the University.

Frank L. Upson was a lawyer in Athens and John Phinizya merchant in Augusta.

Thomas J. Ripley, born in Georgia in 1862, married Miss Pauline Howard. He was a successful lawyer in Atlanta. He served as a lieutenant in the 3rd Georgia Regiment, U.S. Volunteers, in the Spanish-American War.

Arthur Clay Blaine, of Brunswick, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1866, and married Miss Zeph Law. He became a successful physician.

Thomas J. Britt, born in South Carolina in 1863, married (1) Miss Sudie Watson, (2) Miss Martha K. Rawls. He was one of the few members of the class who chose farming for his lifework.

John T. Allen, born in Georgia in 1861, married Miss Hattie Hendrick. He became a lawyer and judge of Baldwin court. He saw service in the Georgia house of representatives and as a member of the state senate.

Albert P. Henely married Miss Mary Lou Crawford. He practiced law a few years and died at an early age.

Edgar F. Hinton was a young lawyer in Americus just beginning to rise in his profession when death came to him in 1900.

John Philip Perry, of Ellijay, Ga., married Miss Mary E. Cox. He was a lawyer and in 1886 served in the state senate.

J.R. Williams, of Americus, became a lawyer and served as a member of the Georgia legislature.

John J. Nunnally, born in Georgia in 1866, married Miss Mattie Wray. He was a successful farmer and merchant.
THE UNIVERSITY REPORTER

The life of the University of Georgia publications during the nineteenth century was of a rather ephemeral nature. There have been during the long life of the University quite a number of student publications, but the span of life of many of them has been short. Some of them have lasted as long as fifteen or twenty years; others have lasted only a few years from their initial numbers. Only two have been continuous in publication over a long period of time, the college annual, The Pandora, now in its sixty-first year, and the Red and Black, now in its fifty-fourth year.

The Collegian, started in 1870, survived for a while and then college journalism at the University took a plunge down the toboggan and was not revived until 1884, when the Phi Kappa and Demosthenian literary societies decided to start a weekly paper and gave it the name of The University Reporter. It lasted seven years until in 1891 it published several articles that offended the faculty, when it was suspended by that august body and never appeared again. Back in those days the freedom of the press was not asserted as vigorously nor with such effect as at the present time. Chancellor Boggs was a very strict disciplinarian and didn't hesitate to assert his authority when the members of the college fourth estate rubbed him the wrong way.

The writer, even in the days of his boyhood was journalistically inclined and after graduation served twenty years in the journalistic field. In fact, he has not even up to this time rubbed the printer's ink entirely off his fingers. Ever and anon he will pick up a pencil and write an article for the local paper. In the days of The Reporter it was customary for the Phi Kappa and Demosthenian societies to furnish the editor-in-chief alternately, the two men serving a half year each. It was the pleasure and the privilege of the writer to fill the Phi Kappa position during the first half of his Senior year. He was only seventeen years old and what he didn't know about journalism could have been written in
one short paragraph. All the copies of that publication have gone the accustomed way of such things and the writer is glad enough that none of his learned editorials arise now to portray his supposed knowledge on various subjects. About the only thing he remembers and at times refers to was a controversy that arose between him and Erskine McRee, who was the editor of the Phoenix, the weekly paper published at Emory College. At that time the conflict between the University of Georgia and the denominational colleges was at its height. Chancellor Moll used up much of his energy in refuting the charges hurled against the University by Emory and Mercer.

Erskine McRee was a boy of brilliant parts and in editing the Phoenix took occasion to administer a severe castigation to the University of Georgia. That made the blood of the writer boil and he struck back as swiftly and as effectively as he could. The controversy was terrifically hot, and in spite of the fact that the two editors were brothers in the bond of Phi Delta Theta, some things were written that in the language of L.Q.C. Lamar in his castigation of Roscoe Conklin "no good man could deserve and no brave man would wear."

So the upshot of the whole business was that the writer violated the law of Georgia and sent Erskine a challenge to fight a duel. This can be referred to now, since the statute of limitation has long since run against the offense.

Now Erskine had no idea of backing down, so he accepted the challenge and under the code duello claimed the right to select the weapons. The weapons he selected were popguns, the ammunition, spitballs, and the distance ten paces apart. While not willing, even at this late date to admit that Erskine got the better results in the real argument, it is quite certain in the mind of the writer that Erskine got the best of the duel affair. The laugh was not on Erskine and didn't shoot any spitballs at each other.

Erskine and the writer have always been close and affectionate
friends. Recently at a beautiful dinner given by the Phi Delta Thetas at the Biltmore hotel in Atlanta, certificates of membership in the Golden Legion were presented to those who had been members fifty years or more. The writer was called upon to present the certificates and in doing so he took occasion to say a few pleasant words to each recipient. When it came to presenting the certificate to Jim Gilbert, of Columbus, Ga., Class of 1886, I took occasion to refer to the fact that he was the boy, back in 1885, who invited me to become a member of Georgia Alpha Chapter, and when I handed Erskine his certificate, I told in brief the story of our attempted duel and remarked that my time had come to choose the weapons and that even closer range than ten paces and without the awesome weapon in the shape of a popgun, I had chosen simply a piece of parchment that I could fire at him in the spirit of love and that he could hand down to his children as a precious memento.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

Since the two literary societies had been denied the right to longer run The Reporter, they decided to publish a magazine to which they gave the name of The University Magazine. Hugh M. Dorsey, a member of the Senior Class, later on to serve two terms as Governor of Georgia, was the first editor. But that alone would not satisfy the students. They longed for a weekly newspaper and in 1893 came the Red and Black. The University Magazine lasted one more year and then the field was left to the Red and Black.

THE RED AND BLACK

The first staff of the Red and Black was as follows: For the first term of the college year: Samuel Benjamin Yow, editor-in-chief, Paul L. Fleming business manager; Sam L Olive, W. T. Bacon, F. R. Lester and Hary

These boys were possessed of much ability as well demonstrated in after years. You was first honor man and is still living as one of the most successful merchants in Franklin county. Bacon became a successful editor during a long life, Stephens was a distinguished lawyer and served on the Georgia State Court of Appeals.

The Red and Black had its ups and downs in those earlier years, but it is still going strong. In recent years, its editors trained in the School of Journalism, it has gone to the very front ranks of college journalism and has achieved a national reputation, winning many honors and citations for journalistic excellence. Sometimes it has run afoul of faculty regulations and has resented faculty criticism. It has come to be a medium through which student opinion on many important subjects is brought into play in the development of the University. Aside from supervision on such subjects as call for faculty attention, it enjoys perfect freedom of expression. Some of its modern ideas as to social customs and practices do not at all times appeal to the judgment of old-timers like the writer, but times have changed considerably during the past fifty years touching social customs and conventions. The Red and Black is wide-awake, independent, attractively printed and up-to-date. It has had a comparatively long life and there is no reason to believe that it will not reach a ripe old age.
The Red and Black ran into trouble with the faculty in March 1895, and the faculty ordered its publication discontinued. But the students would not allow it to die and the following September it appeared again as a private venture without any connection with the University authorities. Its sponsors were Walter A. Harris, Harry Floyd, Grattan Colvin and I.J. Hofmayer. Harris became a great lawyer and a brigadier-general in World War I, and Hofmayer was also an eminent lawyer and a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Georgia. Their private venture succeeded so well that the faculty was mollified and in January they turned the publication over to the Athletic Association, by which organization, in connection with the School of Journalism it has since been published.

THE GEORGIAN

In 1896, however, the literary societies decided that another attempt would be made to publish a magazine. So The Georgian made its appearance. The first staff of the Georgian was as follows:

Editor-in-chief—James Walter Mason
Local Editor—Shelby Myrick
Exchange editor—Harry Dodd
Business manager—Clifford M. Walker

It will be noted that all the members of the staff did well after graduation. One of them, Clifford M. Walker, became Governor of Georgia, another, Shelby Myrick, one of the state's leading lawyers, and another, Harry Dodd, an eminent citizen of Atlanta.

The Georgian lasted twenty-four years, its last issue being in 1920. During that time it was an excellent college magazine and across the years its editors were young men of recognized ability, who in the years after graduation ranked among the most prominent leaders in Georgia.

The Georgian having ceased publication, the University student body was unwilling for the University to remain without a magazine, so the next year The Georgia Cracker made its appearance with the following staff:
Jerome Jones, editor-in-chief


In after years Jones became a prominent figure in Atlanta journalism. Foreman, a writer and organizer of national prominence, while Trotti, allying himself with the moving-picture development at Hollywood, became a noted scenario artist and director, his greatest achievement being that of writing the famous play "Wilson," a film that attracted the attention of the nation as it told the graphic and entrancing story of the public life of Woodrow Wilson.

The Cracker lasted for ten years. Its first issue was in 1920, just after the close of World War I. Its last issue was in 1930. During those ten years it attracted much attention. Its editorial policy showed the steady growth of the independent spirit. Its editorials were outspoken. They launched into fields where there had only repressed comments. The way was being blazed for the printing of views somewhat in advance of the times. It was more unconventional in its comments. At times it had to be called down by the faculty. Once its policy was such as to bring it into conflict with the Board of Trustees on the subject of inviting speakers to deliver addresses before the students rather leaning to socialism or communism. Nevertheless it was evident that considerable talent appeared among its editors and the issues of the Georgia Cracker were always looked forward to with much interest.
The session of 1884—1886 witnessed several changes in the Board of Trustees. Death removed two of the oldest and most distinguished members.

Mark A. Cooper, a graduate of the Class of 1816, a successful iron manufacturer, a former member of Congress, died at the advanced age of eighty-five. He was elected as a member of the Board of Trustees in 1840 and had served in that capacity forty-five years, a longer term of office than any other trustee in the history of the Institution. But they had been years of very active service, in which he had helped pilot the University through many rough seas. In his place Hon. David B. Hamilton, of Rome, Ga., a graduate in the Class of 1854, was named, and he served until his death in 1911, a period of twenty-six years.

Death also removed another great trustee, when Bishop George F. Pierce passed on. Though his services had not been as long as those of Mr. Cooper, they had been fully as active and as valuable. He had been elected as a member of the Board in 1867 and had served seventeen years. He was succeeded by Hon. W. M. Reese.

Mr. N.C. Barrow resigned his position on the Board and was succeeded by Judge Alexander S. Irwin of Athens, one of the leaders of the Georgia bar.

The attendance during the year had shown a decrease of twenty from the enrollment of 204 the preceding year. The A. & M. College had dropped to an attendance of only 46.

Some disorder in the dormitories was reported, chiefly concerning table manners. Presumptively the boys had been throwing biscuit across the tables at each other, an inexcusable habit that prevailed for several years. Personally the writer has dodged many a biscuit at the
Summey House table, though he never threw any.

At this annual meeting of the trustees a handsome portrait of former Governor David B. Mitchell was presented to the University by three of his relatives, Misses Frances, Susan and Julia Mitchell.

Charles M. Strahan, of the Class of 1883, was elected as tutor and served as such a few years until he began to rise in rank until he finally became head of the department of Civil Engineering.

There was a growing sentiment in favor of the establishing of a school of Physical education and a petition of students in favor of such a step was presented to the Board. The time was not ripe for such an improvement and no school for that purpose was forthcoming.

At commencement the following students took part in the public exercises:


The following degrees were conferred at the 1895 Commencement:

Civil and Mining Engineer—Benjamin M. Hall

Bachelor of Engineering—Quadiah L. Cloud, Thomas Neal Kitchens

Bachelor of Science—Eugene M. Mitchell


Bachelor of Chemical Science—Asbury Hull

Bachelor of Agriculture—O. L Cloud, T. N Kitchens


Master of Arts—Paul D. Langdon.

Class of 1895

This class had a cumulative enrollment of 105, of which 44 graduated, the remaining number attending only from time to time during the four years. This class furnished seventeen lawyers, six physicians, three ministers, three legislators, two authors, two civil engineers, two brokers, and one each, judge of the Supreme Court, judge of the Superior Court, judge of Federal Court, contractor, teacher, college professor, dentist, farmer, cotton factor, accountant, merchant and insurance man.

Among the members who achieved high distinction were William Hale Barrett, Herace M. Helden, Eugene M. Mitchell, William W. Osborne, Moses R. Wright, Thomas Neal Kitchens, John Morris.
Horace Moore Holden was born in Warren county, Georgia, March 5, 1866, the son of William Franklin Holden, a prominent planter. As a young child he went with his parents to Crawfordville, Ga., where he lived for the greater part of his life. He entered the University of Georgia in 1883 and graduated with the A.B. degree in 1885. He then studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1888. His father owned large farm lands and to their management the young son gave considerable attention.

He was a great admirer of Alexander H. Stephens, whose home had been in Crawfordville. In May 1893 the Stephens monument was unveiled on the lawn in front of Liberty Hall, and young Holden was master of ceremonies at the dedicatory exercises. A few days thereafter, June 1, 1893, he was married to Miss Mary Corry, the grand-niece of Mr. Stephens. Five children blessed their union, Frank Alexander, Howard Lewis, Mary Stephens, Queen Elizabeth and Anna Frances.

In 1900 he was elected as Judge of the Northern Circuit, he being at that time only thirty-four years old, and the youngest Superior Court judge in the state. In 1904 he was re-elected to that position without opposition. In 1907 he was appointed by Governor Hoke Smith as a member of the Supreme Court of Georgia to succeed Judge Andrew J Cobb, resigned. He served the unexpired term and was then elected for the full term.

On Oct. 30, 1911, he resigned his position on the Supreme Bench and moved to Augusta, where for a while he practiced law, and then moved to Athens and for years practiced his profession there.

Judge Holden was a man of highest character and splendid ability. Numerous occasions came to him when he might have gone into high office, but he had no flair for politics and was of a hesitant nature when it came to pushing his own claims for preferment. He was a member of the Methodist church and a great lover of home and the family fireside.

He died in Crawfordville.
Session of 1885--1886

The session of 1885--1886 opened the first week in October 1885. Among the new students was a young boy, just turned fifteen, from a suburb of Athens known as the City of Atlanta. More about him and his University experiences will appear in subsequent pages under the chapter heading of "Reminiscents Ramblings." Just now it is sufficient to introduce him as a white-haired, seventy-six year old man, engaged at this moment in pushing the pencil that inscribes on his manuscript the lines that are here written.

That first year spent in the University was a revelation to that young boy, but more about that anon. The annual report of Chancellor Mill in July 1886 showed that it was a year of harmony in the faculty, reasonably good behavior on the part of the students, excellent instruction in the classrooms and the attendance had increased from that of the preceding year, 184, to 204, an increase of eleven per cent, which was the cause of much congratulation and encouragement.

During the year two distinguished members of the Board of Trustees had died. Down at his home in Washington, Wilkes County, the untrifled elf "Lion of Secession" had answered the final summons. Bob Toombs was gone after a service on the Board of Trustees that had covered a quarter of a century. In his place was named a handsome, dashing son of the South, Captain Henry Jackson, Class of 1866, son of General Henry H. Jackson, author of "The Old Red Hills of Georgia."

David W. Lewis, who had served as a trustee thirty years, had passed on and in his place was named one of the most brilliant young men in the South, Henry Woodfin Grady, Class of 1868. Mr. Grady had been serving four years as a trustee named by the Alumni Society. Having been named by the General Board to succeed Mr. Lewis, the alumni Society
could thus name two instead of one trustee, and accordingly the
Society named as the two new trustees Peter W. Moldrim, Class of
1868, and Pleasant A. Stevall, Class of 1875.

The professorship of Agriculture and Natural History that had
been vacant since the death of General William M. Browne in 1883 was filled
by the election of Dr. William L. Jones, who on two other occasions had
been a member of the University faculty.

The question of establishing a department of physical educa-
tion in the University had been raised the preceding year by a petition from
the students and at this session of the Board Mr. Grady came forward
with the following resolution, which was passed: "That a committee be
appointed by the Chairman of the Board of Trustees to take into consid-
eration the subject of establishing and maintaining a system of Physical
education for the University with power to act, and provided it does not
involve the Board in any expense or create any
liability and provided no change is made in the grounds or buildings erected
thereon without the written agreement of the Prudential Committee of this
Board."

In effect all that this resolution meant was that the
Board considered it a good movement, but the students and alumni would
have to put up the cash. It was nothing more than a gesture and was
soon forgotten. Many years were to pass before an adequate program of
physical education would be arranged and proper facilities furnished. In
due course of time these things came to pass and new special attention is
paid to this department and adequate faculty and physical facilities are
provided.

At different times the question of the powers of the
Chancellor had been discussed, as Chancellor Mell was insistent upon a
clear statement of just what he was expected to do and what the members of the faculty were expected to do. The Chancellor did not wish to assume authority that was not his nor did he wish to dodge any responsibility. The Chancellor and the Board came to full agreement on this point.

The year 1886 marked the final decision as to the location of the Georgia School of Technology in Atlanta. The legislative act establishing that institution, passed in 1885, provided for the appointment of commissioners charged with the duty of locating the school and starting it on its way to service, and the commissioners were declared to be members of the University Board of Trustees. They attended the Board session in July 1886 on invitation of the Board, but were not declared officially to be members until the location of the new school was decided in October 1886.

Location of the School of Technology.

One of Chancellor Hall's plans to which he gave years of study was the establishing of a school of Technology on the campus of the University of Georgia in Athens. He lost the fight when the School of Technology was located in Atlanta on October 19, 1886, but he lost only after having waged a magnificent contest.

The bill to establish that institution was introduced in the legislature by Hon. Nathaniel R. Harris, of Macon, an alumnus of the University of Georgia, Class of 1870, afterwards a trustee of the University for many years and Governor of Georgia for one term.

While not desiring to take from Governor Harris any of the credit for the establishment of the Georgia School of Technology, he being justly regarded as the founder of that institution, it
is entirely proper to recall the facts of record, that such an institution was envisioned by Chancellor McLenan about the time Mr. Harris was a young man entered the University of Georgia as a student. Every year Chancellor Lipscomb impressed upon the Board of Trustees the desirability and the necessity for such an institution in Georgia. He became more insistent after the establishment of the Georgia State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts in 1872 as an integral part of the University of Georgia.

Chancellor Hell had just as profound a conviction on that subject and early in his administration started a movement to have the state establish such a school as a part of the University. The one thing that at the time was an insuperable barrier was money with which to put the scheme into effect.

The Chancellor, in his annual report on July 14, 1882, suggested to the trustees plans for such an institution and at the request of the Board explained them to the Governor and the legislature. Thus the ground was being prepared and the lawmakers impressed with the importance of the proposed legislation.

Mr. Harris, then a representative from Bibb county, had no doubt been thinking over the proposition. He was a far-seeing statesman in his younger days. As a student in the University he had no doubt heard Chancellor Lipscomb and Dr. Mell talk about the importance of such a movement. As a member of the legislature he had persuasive powers more powerful than the Chancellor possessed. He prepared a resolution and it was passed in 1883 by the legislature.

Chancellor Mell, in July 1882, in his report to the Board of Trustees, said on this subject: "I have had the honor of conversing with distinguished members of this Board of Trustees on the subject of a
formal establishment of a School of Technology here, and thoughtful members
of the Alumni have opened correspondence with me on the same subject.
Besides, the press and many public speakers have time and again expressed
a desire for an institution devoted to practical education. The fact
seems not to be known by the public generally but it is true, that we
already have in actual operation here the most important parts of a
technological institute. All that is necessary to make the system complete
is for the Board to found here a Workshop.

He submitted an elaborate argument in favor of the establishment
of such an industrial department. He gave complete plans for such
an establishment, and, touching its cost, said: "The cost of the primary
equipment described above, I am told, would be as follows:

- Building, including a detached one for steam engine and boilers: $8000.00
- Engine and boilers: $2000.00
- Equipment of carpenters' shop: $5000.00
- Equipment of machine shop and foundry: $15000.00

Total: $32000.00"

The trustees approved the suggestion and directed the
Chancellor to see the governor and legislature about it. Then followed
one year and in 1883 Mr. Harris succeeded in getting through his
resolution calling for the appointment of a committee to make a study of
the whole proposition.

Reporting to the Board of Trustees in July 1883, Chancellor
Well said, "I was gratified to notice in the papers that Hon. N. E. Hagxxx
Harris, a graduate of the University and its warm friend, had introduced
a resolution proposing to appoint a committee of inquiry into technology. Soon
after that resolution was passed and the committee appointed, I
addressed the chairman, Mr. Harris, on the subject, and laid before him my plans, as I had previously done to the Trustees and, by their instruction, to his Excellency, the Governor. He was greatly surprised, surprised because he had thought that no one had moved in the matter before him, but he was much gratified to know that he could count on the potent help of the University. I argued with him that the 'Institute', if decided on, should be located here.

"1—Because it is necessary to complete the objective of the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts. We have already laboratories in Physics and Chemistry and virtually in Engineering and Agriculture, and we need to complete our equipment here a laboratory of the Mechanic Arts.

"2—Because, if the Institute be located somewhere else, there would be needed the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars for equipment, professors and other appliances of library, apparatus, etc. and that we had already available here all these without additional expense.

"3—Because an Institute of that kind thoroughly equipped, if located at another place, would be a dangerous competitor to the University here.

"While reserving the question of location for further consideration, Mr. Harris admitted the force of the argument in favor of this place and ventured the opinion that probably the result desired could be accomplished, should the trustees lend their active influence to that end."

Mr. Harris prepared and introduced the bill to establish the School of Technology. The legislature failed to pass it in 1883, failed to pass it in 1884 and finally passed it on Oct.13, 1885.
Under the terms of this bill, the location of the school by the new board of trustees for the proposed institution was to be determined in favor of the community offering the greatest inducements in the way of contributions. In other words it was put up to the highest bidder.

The University of Georgia put up as strong a fight as possible for the location of the new college. In conjunction with the City of Athens offer of fifteen thousand dollars, the University offered the use of its buildings and equipment and the services of a number of its professors, totalling in value the sum of $331,426.34. But Athens, of course, could not reach the financial offer of as large a city as Atlanta, and little attention was paid to the fact that new buildings, equipment and professors would have to be provided if the institution were located in Atlanta. In the end Atlanta won the decision.

Under the terms of the law five men were named as a Commission to manage the affairs of the new college. These commissioners were Samuel M. Inman, Atlanta, Oliver S. Porter, Newnan, N. W. Harris, Macon, Edward R. Hedges, Athens, Columbus Heard, Greene county.

The location of the School of Technology was decided at a meeting of the Commission in Atlanta on Oct. 19, 1886. Governor Harris, in his autobiography, gives an interesting account of that meeting. It took twenty-three ballots to reach a conclusion.

Quite naturally Mr. Harris was pulling for Macon, where he lived; Mr. Inman was exerting his influence for Atlanta, where he lived; and Mr. Hedges was backing up Athens, where he lived. The votes of these three commissioners were cast for their three cities on all of the twenty-three ballots.

Mr. Heard and Mr. Porter varied their votes. On the first ballet Mr. Heard voted for Penfield and Mr. Porter for Milledgeville.
On the second ballet Messrs. Porter and Heard voted for Penfield.

On the third ballet Mr. Porter voted for Atlanta and Mr. Heard for Penfield. From there on until the twenty-second ballot there were no changes. On the twenty-second ballot Mr. Heard voted for Macon and Mr. Porter voted for Atlanta. The result of that ballot was Atlanta 2, Macon 2, Athens 1. The end was in sight.

Governor Harris, in his account of this meeting, made one mistake when he said that Mr. Hodgeon, on the twenty-third ballot, came over to the aid of Atlanta and thus gave Atlanta three votes and a majority of the Commission. The truth was that Mr. Heard voted for Atlanta along with Messrs. Inman and Porter. Mr. Hodgeon’s vote from start to finish was cast for Athens.

There were only two hundred and four students in the University student body at that time, but they gave vent to their indignation in true college-boy style. The writer was a native of Atlanta, but over and above that he was filled with University of Georgia spirit and wanted the new college located in Athens. So he went right along with the boys when they raised their protest against the decision of the Commission. They couldn’t reverse the decision but they succeeded in making the campus lurid for a while at least.

Burned and Buried in Effigy

Down at Union Point, just forty miles from Athens, lived an honored and respected citizen, Judge Columbus Heard. He was a member of the Commission and on that twenty-third ballot had gone over to the Atlanta side and given Atlanta the necessary majority. He voted his honest conviction, but that counted nothing with a set of wild University boys who were bent on wreaking vengeance on someone for the defeat of Athens. The boys reasoned that Judge Heard was a neighbor of Athens...
and that he should have given Athens his vote. The word "Traitor" was hurled back and forth and it required only a few minutes to fan the flame into a conflagration. There was then just one step to a burning in effigy.

The effigy was quickly made and properly dressed. He was made as ugly as possible and was clothed in rags. Surely Judge Heard was a perfect antithesis, but that accounted for naught. The effigy was thoroughly soaked in kerosene and carried to the Broad Street front of the campus where it was hung to a limb of an enormous white oak tree, that stood just inside the fence. Everything was in order for the cremation. To only thing lacking was the match and the willing hand to apply it. And then————

Through the venerable arch at the front entrances to the campus stepped a tall, erect and stately figure. Even though it was dark, that figure was not to be mistaken. It was Chancellor Well, who had just returned from Atlanta where the meeting of the Commission had been held.

"Now, young gentlemen", said the Chancellor in that calm, but nevertheless firm, voice, "you must not do this. We have lost the fight, but we must conduct ourselves aright. I am counting on you to co-operate with me."

Those to whom he spoke were willing to "co-operate" and started down to where the effigy burners stood beneath the big tree, telling the Chancellor that they would stop the procedure. But they were too late. Just then the match was applied and the effigy was quickly enveloped in flames. Then the half-charred effigy was cut down and given appropriate burial.

A grave fifty feet long and a foot deep was scraped out
from the old "Tombs Oak" in front of the Chapel in the direction of
the Phi Kappa Hall and the ashes and charred clothing of the Greene
county judge were scattered therein. Then a committee hurried around on
Thomae Street to old man "Rock" Robertson's marble yard and stole two
appropriate tombstones (which were later returned undamaged), one of
which was placed at the head of the grave and other at the feet.
On the headstone was written this inscription:

The boys had their fun, worked off their surplus anger and
presently forgot all about the occurrence and went on to other college
pranks. Judge Heard survived all right and went on living an honorable
and useful life. The Georgia School of Technology was located in
Atlanta, and has grown into one of the great technical schools of the
country. The University of Georgia was disappointed but its
powerful stride was in no way checked.

Chancellor Well considered that the University had been
given a mortal wound and that the removal of the Agricultural and Chemist
Chemistry departments from Athens would follow. There was much to cause
him to reach that conclusion, for his whole administration had faced
cr constant fighting against the University. But the wound was not mortal.
It is true that the Experiment Station was established at Griffin
and a strong effort was made to move the A. & M. College to that
city, but that effort was defeated, and the University of Georgia,
growing, enlarging and becoming more useful every day,
is still here in its accustomed place and here it will remain.
The first University of Georgia Commencement witnessed by the writer was that of 1886; the last was that of 1944; and not a single one between those years did he miss. Thus it has been his good fortune to attend fifty-nine consecutive commencements. What a flood of memories sweep over him in this hour as the boys and girls of fifty-nine graduating classes pass in review. In writing this story of the University of Georgia it is not his purpose to record the details of all those commencement exercises, though each participant, honored in the part he played on those occasions might justly claim at least a line on the recorded page. But he will no doubt be pardoned for a somewhat extended account of the Commencement of 1886, the first commencement he ever witnessed. It was quite amazing to him then for he was only fifteen years old at that time and knew little about college customs. In commenting on that well-remembered occasion, the term "the writer" will for the time being at least disappear and the personal pronoun "I" will take its place.

Boys back in those days were not entirely unlike those of today in some respects at least. They were delighted to look upon pretty girls. Well, there were plenty of them there at Commencement. I didn't know them, but that didn't keep me from enjoying the sight. I had a pretty good eye for beauty even if I had no ranking as a "ladies man." Dame Fashion was on hand also, as much in evidence that Sunday morning in the Chapel as on Easter Sunday. Quite a number of devoted fathers and mothers were there to see their beloved sons get their diplomas. Some of the fathers wore elegant clothes and shining silk hats and others the more modest clothes of the typical farmer. I remember seeing my old school superintendent, Major W. F. Slaton, who had come to witness the graduation of his son, Jack, with the highest honors. Even though I didn't know one note from another, I enjoyed good music, and there was one of the finest bands in the south to furnish the Commencement music. If there was one thing especially characteristic about Chancellor Mell, it was his steadfast determination to have the best kind of music at Commencement.
Up to this good hour in which these lines are penned it has been difficult for me to thoroughly understand just why the word "Commencement" should be attached to the closing days of a college session. It always seemed to be a misnomer. Be that as it may, the Commencement of 1886 was at hand.

Time was when Commencements came about the middle of August. Gradually they had worked back to the middle of July. In more recent years they have been held the last week in May or the first week in June. It was plenty hot in July 1886. The boys had sweltered through their examination period, but they were not allowed to go home. They had to stay through Commencement. It was uncomfortable and many of them were restive, but by and large it was a good rule that kept them on the campus until the curtain was ready to be rung down.

The annual champion debate between the representatives of the Demosthenian and Phi Kappa literary societies was a more interesting event than it is today. It occupied a prominent part in Commencement exercises, and the rivalry between the two societies was intense. It is true that the audiences were small and that many of the students would not attend, but the interest in the outcome of these forensic struggles was keen. It was quite an argument in soliciting members the next fall at the opening of college to be able to point to victory in the champion debate. I have not run up the score of victories covering any large number of years, but in my day it was my privilege to point to a good string of Phi Kappa victories. I suppose the Demosthenians had their share in other days.

The champion debate was the opening exercise at Commencement. It was held on Saturday night in the Chapel. It was my pleasure to sit with the Phi Kappa "rooters" that night and help cheer the boys on when they lashed out against the Demosthenians. I had a good, strong voice and didn't hesitate to use it. That was by no means the last time I have used my voice to cheer on the defenders of the Red and Black. I still enjoy the reputation of being a first-class "rooter."

It is interesting to note that on July 17, 1886, the result of that debate settled a great question of government and that our nation at least has never
appealed from the decision.

The subject debated was: "Resolved, that a common school education should not be a necessary qualification for voting in civilized nations." A rather curious custom prevailed then in stating a question negatively, and the affirmative would be arguing the negative of the proposition while the negative would be maintaining the affirmative position.

The presiding judge of that debate gained my attention immediately. To tell the truth, I had never seen a man who looked even remotely like him. He was tall and thin, had a long, gray beard and bushy eyebrows beneath which two deep-set eyes looked at you as if they could discern your inmost thoughts. That was the first picture I had of Logan E. Bleckley, Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia.

The secretary, who announced the subject for debate and presented the speakers was John Marshall Slaton, of Atlanta, called "Jack" by the boys and destined to achieve great success as a lawyer and to serve as Governor of Georgia.

The Phi Kappas, who defended the affirmative were George W. Lamar, of Savannah, P. H. Snook, of Atlanta, and Ebb P. Upshaw, of Social Circle. The Demosthenian debaters, who championed the negative, were Sanders McDaniel, of Monroe, R.L.J. Smith, of Harmony Grove, and William L. Clay, of Savannah. In after life all of these boys became well known lawyers, except Snook, and of the six Upshaw and Clay are still living (1948).

At the conclusion of the debate Judge Bleckley, in his inimitable way, rendered his decision in favor of the affirmative, and the Phi Kappas, having firmly established the right of a citizen to vote without an education, went on their way rejoicing.

Sunday morning the chapel was filled to the doors with people of all religious denominations. The city churches, as a rule, called off their morning services and that always insured a large congregation to hear the University baccalaureate sermon. The University treasury was not overflowing with money, but Chancellor
Mell had scraped up enough to secure the services of the famous German Fusileer band of Charleston. The choir consisted of Misses Maggie Morton, Tillie Morton, Sallie Fleming, Cora Woodfin, and Messrs. Charles M. Strahan, M. K. Layton, H. T. Huggins and W. T. Gentry. Dr. Charles W. Lane, the venerable pastor of the Athens Presbyterian church, opened the services with prayer.

Rev. William Adams, of Augusta, Georgia, an eminent Presbyterian divine, preached the baccalaureate sermon. As I remember him, he was of moderate height, smooth shaven, dark complexion, pleasing voice, speaking deliberately without much display of emotion, clear in his enunciation and thorough in his argument. He took as his text: 14th Psalm, 12th verse: "That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth."

It was a powerful plea for character building. It was in line with what Chancellor Mell and the members of the faculty stood for, in line with what all the presidents and chancellors to this day have stood for. Dr. Adams urged a normal growth and not a one-sided growth. Much that he had to say was a prophecy of what has since come to pass in the development of the best methods for character building. He vigorously attacked atheism and infidelity. He pictured the conflicts that would come in the lives of the young people, and pointed out the only way in which they could win the victory. He told them they were sailing down a placid stream with beauty on every bank, that soon they would be out on the troubled sea of life where winds would blow and waves would dash, and where a knowledge of and faith in God would guide them in the proper use of the tools they had acquired in a collegiate course.

The lapse of more than half a century has not blotted out the remembrance of one illustration used in that sermon. The words placed in quotation may not be the exact words he used, but they are not far from being exact. In essence at least he said: "One day I was out on a lake. The sun was shining, the sky was clear, the soft breezes rippled the surface of the water, the fish were biting and
everything was pleasant and exhilarating. But suddenly a cloud appeared in the sky and presently another cloud appeared and then the heavens became overcast and the sunshine disappeared and the storm swept across the lake in all its fury. I was a good boatman and I had a good boat. I did not fear the storm. I had a combination of faith in God and in my own brain and muscle. The wind gradually died down and the waters of the lake were again quiet. There came into my mind and spirit the picture of another lake and another storm many centuries ago and I caught the echoes of a divine voice that floated down from the long ago, saying 'Peace be still.' I dipped my hand into the water and, as I raised it to my face, the drops of water that but a few minutes before had been of inky blackness, fell from my fingers like sparkling diamonds. The sun was shining through the clouds. Such is the life of the man who trusts in God. After the storm, the calm; after the darkness, the light; after the struggle, the victory."

Anarchy, Socialism and the Labor Movement

On Monday morning, July 19, 1886, the chapel was well filled with students, visitors and Athens citizens who had come to hear an address to the literary societies by one of Georgia's prominent lawyers. The Demosthenians and Phi Kappa, marching behind their respective banners, came from their society halls to hear the message of the hour.

Introduced to his audience by Chancellor Mell, the speaker arose to begin his address. His was not a commanding figure, but what he lacked in size he made up in intellect. Scarcely the average height, spare in body, with little color in his smooth face, clean-cut in features, character written in every lineament, large blue eyes that betokened a lovely spirit, light brown hair that waved slightly over a broad forehead, a rather frail looking but determined man - such was the picture of Walter Barnard Hill that lingers in memory across more than a jubilee of years.

A graduate in the Class of 1870, a lawyer who had won his way to prominence not only in his chosen profession but also as a civic leader in whom his people
had the utmost confidence, he had come in answer to the invitation of the Demosthenian Society and had prepared an address, a great portion of which might be applied to issues that still remain unsettled in America more than 50 years after the words fell from his eloquent lips. Anarchy threatens a large portion of the world, a trend towards socialism is apparent even in the democracies and the differences between labor and capital are still unsolved.

He spoke on the subject, "Anarchy, Socialism and the Labor Movement." His address came at a time when quite a number of anarchists were causing much trouble in certain sections of the United States and in different parts of the world, when socialism was beginning to marshal its forces for a struggle against the prevailing economic order and when labor had made several of its early movements towards organization and unionization of industrial plants.

Both then and in after life, Mr. Hill was a man of conservative views. There was nothing radical or uncompromising about him, unless it was his utter abhorrence of the liquor traffic and his staunch advocacy of prohibition. He was fair in his argument, giving to each side full justice.

Of course, he had no patience with the Anarchists. He regarded them as "distempered cranks and diabolical thugs." He was not a good prophet as to communism. He dismissed it with a few remarks that indicated that it was a failure and that it would have few advocates. If he meant to apply that judgment to America he correctly forecast the future. There are not so many communists in America as one might think when their number is compared to the total population of the republic. Whatever number there be in America, they are that many too many. But if he meant to refer to all the world he was mistaken in his words. The rest of the world is full of them and they are distinctly a menace to civilization. He did not believe in socialism, but explained at some length its principles and aims, some of them not without merit, but in his judgment as a whole not representative of the best form of government.
The major portion of his address was on the Labor Movement. The Knights of Labor, the dominant labor organization of that day, came in for considerable comment, a number of references being favorable in their nature. Monopolistic combinations came in for severe reproof. Strikes did not appeal to him as anything like a good remedy for the situation. The widening gulf between wealth and want was to him the prophecy of evil days, days that since then have come and that have created menacing situations in the republic. He pointed out startling contradictions between this country's accepted religion (Christianity) and its accepted political economy, and declared that the accepted political economy was "not only unchristian in its point of view but also unscientific."

He had a forward look from many angles of the situation. He was intensely interested in the health of the laborer and condemned the careless and unfeeling manner in which employers in many instances treated their labor. Said he: "Employers who would not allow a speck upon an engine will rust the vital organs of their laborers in the foul air of crowded tenements. The wealth producing power of the world's labor would be doubled in one day if wage workers could get as good 'keep' as is given to engines."

He took a shot at speculators and those who created "corners" in the necessaries of life, described them as "the brigands of modern civilization, whose morality is absolutely below the grade of that of cannibals, who would turn all the milk of human kindness into oleomargarine for a nickel with a hole in it."

Declaring the liquor traffic to be labor's worst enemy, he devoted several minutes to the advocacy of prohibition as a remedy.

While seeing much good in arbitration, he was much more heartily in favor of profit-sharing between capital and labor as an effective solution of the problems that arise and cause so many disputes. Looking forward to days that have already come, he said: "I cannot forbear pausing to express the conviction that industrial education is one of the most hopeful agencies in the labor problem. This need will not be fully satisfied by advanced institutions of technology, valuable as
they are, but must find its recognition as a part of the public school system."
Thus, thirteen years before he became Chancellor of the University of Georgia, he
was giving evidence of great forethought in the study of an important educational
problem.

His peroration was one of eloquence, impressive and unforgettable. It was
not one of optimism, but rather of warning. Several times this nation has been
on the verge of what the speaker pictured as he closed his address. The nation
still faces the permanent solution of the great problem.

"Last year," said Mr. Hill, "I attended the meeting of the American Bar
Association at Saratoga and was present at a garden party at the Grand Union Hotel.
The garden party was a blaze of beauty. The trees were hung with magician's lamps,
the fountains, on which they shone, played like liquid rainbows. The strains of
music floated like dreams of Paradise. The diamonds on the bosom of beauty flashed
back and repeated the crowded loveliness of the enchanting scene. As I looked on
the platform of dancers, suddenly there came into my thought the words of a great
preacher - a preacher albeit no priestly robe of consecration has been laid upon
him. Suddenly the spirits of truth and terror were there amid the gay and giddy
throngs. And on the beautiful white sheen of satin and the billowy folds of lace,
I saw strange, dark drops of blood, dripping from the hearts of pale women and
starving children, who, in sooty factories and narrow attics, had made those garni-
tures for wealth and fashion; and with the sensuous music of the mazy waltz there
mingled a low, sobbing chorus which sang with a husky voice Hood's song of the
working woman's breaking heart, with snatches now and then of a fierce and threaten-
ing cry from men who shouted, 'Give us bread for our children.' As these strange,
dissimilar sights and sounds were interblended in the confusing whirl of the music
and the shifting kaleidoscope of the dazzling illuminations, I saw the fuse of the
dynamite answer back the flash of the diamond, and I said in my beating heart: "The
same question is thrown down at the feet of this century which was thrown at the
feet of the first. Will He have Barabbas or Christ?"

Following the address before the literary societies, it was customary for the members to return to their respective halls and hear from alumni and visiting friends. Down at the Phi Kappa hall short addresses were made by Henry W. Grady, of Atlanta, and P. W. Meldrim, of Savannah, while the Demosthenians were addressed by Eoke Smith, of Atlanta, and D. H. Hill, of Milledgeville.

That afternoon the Sophomores had their day in the annual declamation contest, the contestants being L. M. Brand, Walton County, Nash R. Broyles, Atlanta, E. W. Charbonnier, Athens, W. S. Chisholm, Savannah, J. E. Foy, Effingham County, T. R. Hardwick, Atlanta, Lucian L. Knight, Atlanta, J. C. Meg, Athens, W. L. Moore, Atlanta, W. H. Quarterman, Liberty County, T. W. Reed, Atlanta, W. J. Russell, Clarke County, E. W. Wade, Athens, F. W. Wright, Augusta.

That evening at the Athenaeum Club on Broad Street a reception was held, attended by all the society folks and a generous number of students. On these annual occasions the members of the graduating class were given a look-in on Athens society. The German was led by Capt. J. H. Rucker, of the Class of 1866.

The meeting of the Alumni Society Tuesday morning was fairly well attended. P. W. Meldrim, of Savannah, and Pleasant A. Stovall, of Athens, were elected as alumni members of the Board of Trustees of the University.

The alumni address at the Chapel was delivered by Chief-Justice Logan E. Bleckley on the subject "Truth in Conduct." That was the first annual address delivered before the Alumni Society by any one not an alumnus of the University.

Tuesday afternoon the Junior orations were delivered by the following members of that class: J. H. Blount, Macon; R. L. Foreman, Washington; W. H. Hammond, Thomasville; R. E. Johnson, Columbus; C. C. McGehee, Atlanta; Wesley Peacock, Thomasville; C. M. Walker, Walton County; J. H. Walker, Walton County; U. V. Whipple, Laurens County; E. C. Kontz, Atlanta.

At the conclusion of these exercises the Sophomore medals for declamation were delivered by Capt. Harry Jackson, of Atlanta. Audiences always pick the
winners, but sometimes the judges do not agree with them. It was a foregone conclusion that Lucien Knight would capture the first medal and that the second medal would go to Nash Broyles. I still think that the audience was right and the judges wrong. Imagine my surprise when Capt. Jackson handed me the first medal and Gene Wade walked off with the second medal. It was natural that I should have been proud of that medal and that I should have pinned it on the lapel of my coat and wear it that evening at Chancellor Mell's reception. While there I received a piece of good advice that I greatly appreciated and that meant much to me in the years that followed. My good old friend, Professor Rutherford, told me to get all the pleasure out of the wearing of my medal that evening and then to lay it away to be shown to only relatives and friends. Good "Old Foot," how much that fifteen year old boy appreciated your kind interest and the care with which you looked after your students!

The lordly Seniors had their day on Wednesday, July 21, 1886, Commencement Day. The Senior orators were John W. Fain, Atlanta; W. L. Clay, Bryan County, J. D. Carswell, Waynesboro, W. S. Upshaw, Walton County, Ebb P. Upshaw, Walton County, Charles H. Herty, Milledgeville, Peyton L. Wade, Athens, James J. Gilbert, Columbus, R. D. Meader, Brunswick, John M. Slaton, Atlanta.

Chancellor Mell then conferred the degrees upon the members of the graduating class. It was the largest graduating class up to that time in the life of the University, fifty-two men receiving their degrees.
THE CLASS OF 1886

The Class of 1886 enjoyed the distinction of being the largest graduating class up to that time, fifty-two boys receiving their degrees. Nearly all of those graduates have played their parts upon life's stage and have passed on. The average age of the class at this time (1944) would be close to the four-score mark, and yet by reason of strength several of them have reached that milepost. The greater number achieved success and several occupied positions of distinction.

Lack of both space and information in detail prevents extensive reference to the members of the class as individuals and this will also apply to the story of other classes.

The first name on the list of graduates with degree of Bachelor of Arts, alphabetically arranged, is that of William L. Clay. He was a brilliant and popular boy and graduated with first honor. A little more than a month after his graduation the city school system of Athens began to function and young Clay became the first principal of the Athens High School, a position he filled with distinction for two years. Then he chose the law as his profession and his life work and settled in Savannah, Georgia, where for more than thirty years he has been recognized as a leading member of that distinguished bar. Interested as he has always been in education he has served as a trustee of Chatham Academy and has for years been an active and enthusiastic member of the Savannah Alumni Club of the University of Georgia. A few years since it was the pleasure of the writer to meet him in Savannah. More than fifty years had passed since I had seen him, but aside from a little older look upon his face, I recognized him at once. He was the same "Billy" Clay of boyhood days. While in college he was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity and the Demosthenian Literary Society.

John D. Carswell, of Savannah, became successful in the insurance business.

William E. Cousins for many years was a well known member of the Atlanta bar.

Samuel T. Conyers for the greater part of his life was connected with the administrative force of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Fulton County, Georgia.

Alfred L. Franklin was later on a classmate of the writer, graduating with
the degree of Master of Arts in the Class of 1888 and is referred to in the story of that class.

Just a few words here of tribute to one of the quietest and most unassuming members of this class, James J. Gilbert, of Columbus, Georgia. He was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity and when I pledged my allegiance to that fraternity more than eighteen years ago, he became my friend and my adviser. He was then and still is a clean, Christian gentleman and it gives me pleasure here to acknowledge a debt of gratitude for all he did during my first year in college to guide me along the path of right living. After graduation he entered the business of his father, Thomas Gilbert, bookbinder and stationer in Columbus, and across the years continued the development of a splendid business institution, retiring a few years since from its active management. Throughout a half century he has been one of the pillars of the Presbyterian church in his home city.

Benjamin F. Hawkins, of Thomasville, was another of my Phi Delta Theta brethren of whom I was very fond. He died before he had reached thirty years of age.

Nathan Louis Hutchins, son of Judge N. L. Hutchins, of Lawrenceville, Georgia, who was a member of the University Board of Trustees, became a successful lawyer and for a brief period of time was interested in politics, serving as a member of the legislature from 1898 through 1901.

Thomas Cobb Jackson, of Atlanta, was a member of distinguished families. He was a grandson of General Thomas R. R. Cobb, whose name he bore, a great-grandson of Joseph Henry Lumpkin, Georgia's first Chief Justice, and a grandson of General Henry R. Jackson, author of "The Old Red Hills of Georgia." He was as handsome as a picture, his clear-cut features reminding one of the portrait of his grandfather Cobb. In college he was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity and was socially prominent. He entered the profession of law in the office of his father, Capt. Harvey Jackson, in Atlanta. He gave promise of a brilliant career at the bar, but a few years later in 1893 met a tragic death.

Sanders McDaniel, of Atlanta, son of the governor of Georgia at that time,
Hon. Henry D. McDaniel, was among the most popular members of his class as well as a student of ability. He was a member of the Chi Phi fraternity and the Demosthenian literary society. He became one of the ablest lawyers in Georgia.

Richard D. Meader, of Brunswick, a member of the Demosthenian Society and the fraternity, was a quiet, unassuming student, interested in a number of student organizations. He became a successful lawyer and for a number of years was Solicitor of the City Court of Brunswick.

Charles Irwin Mell, son of Chancellor P H. Mell, was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity and Phi Kappa literary society. He was a good student and was devoted to athletics, especially baseball, being second baseman on the University baseball nines. He devoted his life to the insurance business in Augusta, Georgia.

Jacob M. Lutes, of Waco, Georgia, was a faithful student of a rather retiring disposition. He became a teacher. I never saw him after he graduated, but I even now envision him on account of one peculiar habit. Back in those days it was no uncommon practice for young men to carry umbrellas to protect them from the rays of the sun as well as from the rain. Lutes had an umbrella made of a bright yellow cloth. It made him conspicuous, of course, but he cared nothing for that and wherever one saw Lutes he was sure to see that yellow umbrella.

James W. O'Kelly became a farmer in Clarke County, Georgia.

Charles C. Rudicil, a physician in Chickamauga, Georgia.

George C. Selman, a business man in Monroe, Georgia

James P. Shatton, a lawyer in LaFayette, Georgia.

Henry L. Sewell, a teacher in Cedartown.

So far as the record discloses, all met with success.

Peyton H. Swook was an Atlanta Boy and in College was quite popular. "Fete" had about as much fun in him to the square inch as any boy you would meet. He would up in the business world of New York.

There were two Upshaw brothers in this class who came to the University from
Social Circle, Georgia, - William Stark Upshaw and Ebb P. Upshaw. I had the honor of an invitation from them to join the Delta Tau Delta fraternity and I would probably have accepted the invitation had it not been for my roommate, Thomas R. Hardwick, who was a Phi Delta Theta. I have never regretted my decision. I landed in a fraternity that has had my unbroken allegiance for fifty-nine years, but if I had yielded to the persuasion of the Upshaw brothers I would still have become a member of a splendid fraternity. Both boys were possessed of brilliant minds, but I suppose Ebb will not feel affronted when I record here my opinion that among all the students then in the University I considered Bill Upshaw as ranking intellectually very near the top. Bill lived only a few years after graduation. He was just beginning to strike his stride as a lawyer. Had he lived longer he would have been heard from among the lawyers of Georgia. Ebb came back to the University to study law, graduating in 1889 with the degree of Bachelor of Law. He practiced law many years in Atlanta, and recently retired to spend his declining years in his old home town, Social Circle. While in college both of the Upshaw boys were members of the Phi Kappa Literary Society.

Peyton L. Wade was an Athens boy, the son of Dr. R. M. Wade, a well known physician. He was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity and the Phi Kappa Literary Society. He was of the studious type, never neglecting his studies. He became a lawyer and for the greater part of his life he practiced his profession in Dublin, Georgia. As a member of the Georgia Court of Appeals he made a splendid judicial record. He left his valuable library to the University of Georgia.

Edgar T. Whatley, of Newnan, Georgia, was a Delta Tau Delta and a Demosthenian. He was for several years an editor and at one time was Assistant State Geologist. He died in middle age.

William E. Wooten, of Albany, Georgia, was an S.A.E. and a Demosthenian. He became a successful lawyer, served as Solicitor-General, was a member of the Georgia House of Representatives 1890-1892, and was State Senator 1892-1894. In
the Spanish-American War he served as Major in the First Georgia Regiment, U. S. Volunteers.

The degree of Civil and Mining Engineering was the highest degree offered in the Engineering Department and only one man in the Class of 1886 earned that degree. He was Marcus Baird Bond, of Mobile, Alabama. He was a handsome, round-faced blonde, always smiling, a favorite among the boys, a real genius in his line of study, an honor man in his class, a member of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity. He was just beginning to achieve a high reputation as an engineer when he died at the early age of thirty-three.

In the Engineering Department five men received the degree of Bachelor of Engineering. Nathaniel Harrison Ballard soon gave up engineering and took to teaching. He became enamored of that profession and remained a teacher the balance of his life. For many years he was Superintendent of the Brunswick City Schools from which position he was elected to state office, serving as State Superintendent of Education. Walter B. Cook followed his profession in Brunswick; Arthur W. Jones, famous in college as a baseball catcher, became a well-known civil engineer; Cecil H. Willcox went into the fire insurance business and built up a large agency in Jacksonville, Florida. G. Neal Wilson, Editor-in-chief of the first volume of Pandora, the college annual, went into the railroad business. He went north where he rose steadily from one position to another, until he was regarded as one of the outstanding railroad directors of that section of the country.

John W. Grant and George W. Lamar graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science. Lamar became a successful physician in Quincy, Florida, and Grant, whose father was a man of wealth in Atlanta, devoted the balance of his life to the management of his properties and was one of the acknowledged civic leaders in the state capital.

Robert F. Cassels achieved success as a business man in Savannah, and George H. Williamson in Athens. Details as to the after-life of M. F. Ramsey, Theodore D. Powers and James F. Williams are not available.
Charles Ed Morris, son of Professor Charles Morris, graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy, being first honor man in that division. Soon after he graduated he located in New York City and achieved great success as an accountant, being ranked as one of the leading accountants in that metropolis.

There were six graduates from the Law School, Joseph D. Cheney, Eugene M. Mitchell, Robert L. Moye, R. L. J. Smith, Frank S. Stone, Frank L. Upson, Joseph S. Williams and Calvin C. Word.

Mitchell, who died recently at an advanced age, was considered one of the ablest members of the Atlanta bar. He was also a great student of history, especially the history of Georgia and the South, particularly everything that pertained to the history and development of Atlanta. He was the father of Margaret Mitchell Marsh, author of "Gone With the Wind."

Moye served a number of terms in the state legislature from Randolph County.

Williams became Judge of the City Court of Waycross.

Word was Judge of the Coffee County Court.

John W. Fain, a brilliant student graduating with the degree of Master of Arts, died a few years after graduation.

The life stories of two more members of the Class of 1886 remain to be told, - John Marshall Slaton, who graduated with the degree of Master of Arts, and Charles Holmes Herty, who graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy.

**John Marshall Slaton**

John Marshall Slaton earned the highest degree offered by the University, that of Master of Arts, graduating with first honor and with the distinction of having the highest rank among the literary degrees of the graduating class. He was the son of William F. Slaton, Superintendent of the Atlanta City Schools, was a graduate of the Boys High School in that city and after his graduation from the University studied law in the office of Hon. John T. Glenn, one of Georgia's leading lawyers. He achieved a great success in the practice of his profession. At an early age he took great interest in public affairs, served from 1898 to 1913...
in the Georgia House of Representatives and the Georgia State Senate, was Speaker of the House for several years and while president of the Senate became temporarily governor of the state when Governor Hoke Smith resigned to take his seat in the United States Senate. Two years later he was elected Governor of Georgia by an overwhelming majority. His administration of the governor's office was a splendid success. He was a man of the strictest integrity and firm in the discharge of his duty. A few weeks before the expiration of his term of office, it became his duty to pass on an appeal for clemency by Leo Frank, under sentence of death for the murder of Mary Phagan, a young woman in his employ. Feeling ran high against Frank and the popular voice clamored for the execution of the verdict of the jury. Thousands of letters for and against the petition poured into the governor's office, and it would have been a natural thing for the governor, in view of the shortness of the time before his administration would come to an end, to have shoved the case over to his successor. But Governor Slaton had doubts as to the guilt of Frank and boldly faced the inevitable fury of the people. He commuted the sentence to life imprisonment. His life was threatened and at one time state militiamen had to be placed around the governor's mansion. He lost much of his popularity throughout the state and in a subsequent race for the United States Senate met with defeat.

After leaving the governor's office he resumed the practice of law and for many years has ranked at the very top of his profession. He has held many positions of responsibility in legal circles, both state and national. For many years he has served as chairman of the Georgia Board of Law Examiners. While in college he was a member of the Chi Phi fraternity and the Phi Kappa literary society, was recognized as a leader among the students and an orator of distinction. He is still active (1918) in the practice of his profession.
Charles Holmes Herty

The member of the Class of 1886 who in after life achieved the highest distinction was Charles Holmes Herty and in view of the vast benefits that resulted from his scientific research as well as his intimate connection with the University of Georgia Faculty for a number of years a short biographical sketch may be appropriately presented at this time.

He was born in Milledgeville, Georgia, December 4, 1867, the son of Bernard R. and Louise Holmes Herty. His secondary educational training was at the Georgia State Military and Agricultural College in Milledgeville, and upon the completion of his studies there he entered the University of Georgia, from which institution he was graduated in 1886 with the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy. Subsequently he won his Doctor of Philosophy degree at Johns Hopkins University in 1890. Later on he attended the University of Berlin and the University of Zurich in 1899 and 1900.

Who's Who in America records the honors and distinctions that came to him as follows:

The degree of Ch.D. from the University of Pittsburgh, 1917, Sc.D. from Colgate University in 1918, Oglethorpe University in 1934, University of Florida in 1937, Ll.D. from the University of Georgia in 1928 and the University of North Carolina in 1933.

He was Assistant Chemist at the Georgia State Experiment Station 1890; instructor in Chemistry, University of Georgia 1891-94; Adjunct Professor of Chemistry, University of Georgia 1894-1902. Expert 1902-04 in the Bureau of Forestry, U. S. Department of Agriculture; Professor of Chemistry, University of North Carolina 1905-1916. Editor Journalism of Industrial Engineering (Chemistry) 1917-21; President Synthetic Organic Chemical Manufacturers' Association 1921-26; Adviser to Chemical Foundation 1926-1928; Industrial Consultant New York City 1928; director of the Division of Pulp and Paper
Research, Georgia State Department of Forestry and Geological Development 1932-33; director of Pulp and Paper laboratory of the Industrial Committee, Savannah; fellow A. A. U. S. Chemical Society of London.

He was while in college a member of the Kappa Alpha fraternity and the Phi Kappa Literary Society. On December 23, 1895, he married Miss Sophia Schaller, a beautiful and cultured young lady of Athens, Georgia, who died in 1929. Dr. Herty himself passed away July 27, 1938. Three children survived him, Charles Holmes, Jr., Frank Bernard, and Sophie Dorothea.

Charlie Herty was one of the most likable boys in college. Rather slender but well-proportioned; large blue eyes, rosy complexion, light brown hair, a smile on his lips most of the time, a cordial grasp of the hand when he met a character without blemish.

He played some baseball while in college, likewise a few games of tennis, but always was interested in athletics. Indeed, he may rightfully be called the father of athletics at the University of Georgia and the old athletic field near the Chapel, on which so many exciting games were played decades ago, now bears his name.

While the University had had baseball teams prior to his college days, everything in an athletic way had been handled in a haphazard manner. Charlie, after his graduation, and while a young member of the faculty, brought order out of chaos. He became the first faculty director of athletics and filled that position for several years until he went to the University of North Carolina in 1905. Under his direction football first made its appearance on the Georgia campus in 1892 and for a while he did the coaching of the team. Later on outside coaches were brought in. The captain of the University's first football team was Frank Herty, his cousin, called by his collegemates.

Charlie boarded at the Summy House, where most of the boys stayed who had to economize their expenditures. He roomed on the third floor just above the room in which I passed my first night as a student in the University.
While, as a result of his chemical researches throughout the years, he gave to the world a number of worthwhile discoveries, his most important contributions were those of the improved cup and gutter system in the naval stores industry and the demonstration of the use of pine pulp in the manufacture of paper.

Prior to his attending the University of Berlin he had been studying the turpentine industry. He was particularly struck with the wasteful procedure in securing the resin from the pine trees. Great strips of bark were peeled off and large portions of the tree removed in order that there might be a free flow of the resin. The result was that the trees were soon non-producing or dead. He studied this question while in Germany and when he came back he worked out a new plan, which became known as the "cup and gutter" system. A small porcelain cup with a tin trough above it and a wire that was wrapped around the tree to hold it in position. That was all there was to it, but it revolutionized the turpentine industry and across the years has saved tens of millions, perhaps hundreds of millions of dollars. A slash of the tree not larger than a man's two hands did little damage to the tree, extended the time when it would yield the resin and enabled the owner later on to dispose of it as lumber.

The work, however, that brought Dr. Herty into national prominence and opened up a vast field of development was connected with the use of the slash-pine in connection with the manufacture of paper. For years he worked on this problem and when he was satisfied that he had solved it gave to the public the result of his research. Since that time millions and millions of dollars have been spent in the erection of plants for the manufacture of paper from pine pulp and the development of this industry gives promise of continued growth in the future. The use of pine pulp instead of spruce, for instance, will reduce the time requirement as the pine trees grow so much more rapidly than the spruce.

The University of Georgia feels that it made a great contribution to the country when it educated Charles Holmes Herty and conferred its degree upon
him, and that during the years in which he served as a member of its faculty he was acquiring knowledge that in the years that followed meant much in the contributions he made to his country.
The University of Georgia has every reason to be proud of the record of its college annual, The Pandora, achieved across the past sixty years, and occupying as it does an enviable position among all the college annuals of the country.

It was in the Spring of 1886 that the first college annual was established at the University of Georgia. At that time this writer was a member of the Sophomore Class. He hadn't reached sufficient stature as a student to exert much influence, but such as he had he lent with enthusiasm to the new venture. Its editors laid claim to its being the second college annual ever issued in the South. This claim has not been investigated by the writer and as he has never heard anything to the contrary the statement may as well be left standing as the truth.

The founders of this annual were a few members of the Class of 1886. They did a good job and the annual represented a most creditable achievement. It was given the name of Pandora and a full-page illustration showed a beautiful girl in flowing garments covering her entire body except her shapely arms, her lovely face and her flowing tresses. She was crouched on the lid of a box from which she had released quite a swarm of ugly little bat-like imps. Her wearing apparel was much more abundant than that which now usually adorns the female form in the magazine and newspaper illustrations of the present day.

Just what those little bat-like imps were to represent was left to the imagination of the reader. Mythologically speaking theye were supposed to all the evils in the world and only the spirit of Hope had failed to make its escape from the box. In all probability these imps were being let loose on the faculty members and certain students who perchance had fallen under the condemnation of the editors.
The Pandora was launched on its initial voyage by the eight Greek letter fraternities then at the University: Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Chi Phi, Kappa Alpha, Phi Delta Theta, Alpha Tau Omega, Delta Tau Delta, Phi Gamma Delta and Sigma Nu, in the order of their establishment at this institution. Each fraternity had two members on the board of editors and that board was made up of the following students:

Sigma Alpha Epsilon—John D. Mell, William E. Wootten
Chi Phi—Sanders McDaniel, Charles F. Rice
Kappa Alpha—G. Neal Wilson (Editor-in-Chief), Cecil H. Willcox
Phi Delta Theta—William A. Speer, Frank S. Stone
Alpha Tau Omega—W.B. Cook (Business Manager), R.D. Meader
Delta Tau Delta—William S. Upshaw, Marcus B. Bond
Phi Gamma Delta—Peyton L. Wade, Robert L. Moye

That was sixty-one years ago, but at least three of those boys were still living recently according to the records of the Alumni Society.

The editors were a bunch of optimists, for editorially they stated that "it will be an excellent Southern annual, because there are none with which to compare it, and the very best ever published in Georgia, because it is the only one the State has ever afforded."

Declaring The Pandora to be a pioneer in its field, the editors said: "We sincerely hope that this pioneer will clear lands, build houses and effect a permanent settlement, for there is no better way in which to preserve college records and to indicate progress than through annuals."

Throughout the years each succeeding volume has demonstrated the wisdom of this first board of editors. The Pandora has met fully the
requirements of such a publication and is looked forward to each year with much anticipated pleasure by the entire student body.

Scanning the pages of the first volume of Pandora, one finds a full-page illustration dedicated to the alumni teaching the little folks in the country school at Scufflegrit—Brown plowing a mule across a rocky mountain side—Jones married and happy with a baby girl upon his knee—a little boy beating a drum on top of his head—Johnson out west with a band of wild Indians seeking his scalp.

There were nine members of the faculty at that time, Chancellor P.H. Mell and Professors Charles Morris, W.G. Woodfin, C.P. Willcox, Williams Rutherford, L.H. Charbonnier, H.C. White, David C. Barrow, and Charles M. Strahan, and a group picture of those gentlemen served as the frontispiece of the volume. It was a fine piece of photography and as the writer gazes upon the pictures of those, who taught him as a University student, a flood of delightful memories flows over his spirit. All of them have passed on, except Professor Strahan, now well beyond four-score years of age, retired from active duties, but still the accomplished scholar and royal gentleman and friend.

The publication of the names of the officers and members of the four classes, together with the history of each class took up seventeen pages of the publication. Each of the eight Greek-letter fraternities had two pages, devoted to an illustration of its badge and a list of its members. Then followed a brief history of the "emosthenian and Phi Kappa literary societies, the Commencement programs, the names of the anniversarians of the two literary societies and the champion debaters, the names of the editors of the University newspaper, The Reporter, the officers of the Athletic Association, the University baseball team, the class baseball teams and the Engineering Society.

A most interesting history of the Engineering Society covered
A railroad was to be built from Athens to Columbus according to the suggestion of several citizens, and the Engineering Society undertook to make the survey from Athens to High Shoals, a distance of some fifteen miles. This work was done and the next year the survey was continued to Social Circle.

A part of the description of this engineering trip as published in The Pandora, was as follows:

"Everywhere along the line whole families turned out to see us pass and either stood gazing at us through wondering eyes and with open mouths or else overwhelmed us with questions as to how long before the trains would running, whether we would build a depot opposite their homes and what would be the fare to Athens. One old lady saw the level pointed towards her house and sent out her son to request us to wait until she changed her dress before we took the picture.

"One day one of the members of the reconnoitering party ran across a typical Arkansas boy. "Bud", asked the young engineer, "where does this road go?" "Hit don't go nowhere ez I ever heered on," the answered.

"Well, but I mean where does it lead?"

"Pens on how fur you go."

"Yes, I understand that, but how shall I reach Mr. Aycock's, "

"De bes way yer kin"

"But will I reach Mr. Aycock's if I follow this road?"

"better try it and see."

"Say", said the disgusted reconnoiterer, "you go and soak your head."

"You take a runnin start and go ter thunder", replied the boy. The disgusted surveyor went on, and soon the boy called out to him, "Ef yer don't git thar, come back an' make a cross mark in the road
an' try agin."

Displayed on a full page were the pictures of the sixteen editors, and they were good pictures too, in fact more lifelike than many of the magazine pictures of today. I am looking at them now and each one looks like he could almost speak to me. Only four of the sixteen are now living.

A poem, "Alma Mater", by Peyton L. Wade showed some evidence of poetic genius, but in after years Wade didn't follow along that line with other poems. He became a learned lawyer and judge.

A page of pictures of the college buildings followed and we thought them the most beautiful of buildings. They do not compare with our modern structures, but still they are the most beautiful buildings on the campus when seen through the eyes of the old alumni of those days.

A dog house, a sign above it, "Cave Canem" and in front another sign: "Warning—Professors must stop here", and a fierce bulldog jumping out of his kennel.

Then in five lines each of poetry the professors were told just how they were regarded by the students. Then came two lengthy parables intended to be funny, but sadly missing the mark.

Quotations from Shakespeare and other writers, applied to different members of the faculty. It is interesting to note that, while pretty heavy cracks were taken at eight members of the faculty, the quotation applied to "avid C. Barrow was "He was the noblest Roman of them all." Even though he was one of the youngest members of the faculty at that time, he held the same place in the affections of the students that he held nearly forty years later when he laid down his work as Chancellor of the University.

The editors took a shot at "Uncle Pete" Summey in a poem.
Entitled "Oleomargarine." It is quite natural for college boys to criticize the food placed upon the table of a college boarding house. So far as the Summey House was concerned the boys were fat and healthy and very little sickness appeared among them at any time. I think I got my money's worth. But here is the poem that appeared in the Pandora giving the other side of the picture.

OLEOMARGARINE

"I do not rise to waste time in words;
Tis not my trade, let old Pete Summey talk,
But here I stand for right—let him give butter,
For students' right, though none there are for him to have.

"Ay, cluster there.
Cling to the butter, bugs, flies, roaches!
The name is false, let its odor speak.

"But this I will avow, that I have fears
And still do fear to eat that hairy mixture.
Who lays the grisly beef before me
Or places the senile ham upon the festal board.
Wrongs me not half so much as he that
Wishes me to devour that antiquated mess.

"Come, honored trustees from your homes,
Search well the Summey—take Pete in hand
And gorge him on what's meant for better men!"

Three more poems and then a page showing the Athens belles, the college dancers, the Athens policeman and three Athens pets under the names of "niggers, Jews and students."

Two pages of In Memoriam, chronicling the deaths of H.N. Lester, Class of 1889, Nov. 16, 1885, and W.J. Norris, Class of 1888, Dec. 28, 1885.

Sixteen pages of advertisements from forty-seven persons or firms attested the interest in the publication and the public spirit of local business men as well as others not in the city.
The Pandora, Volume II

The college annual had made its debut at the University of Georgia, the first volume had been quite a success and the fraternities decided to bring out Volume II. That is, all the fraternities backed up the enterprise except Sigma Alpha Epsilon, no editor being named by that fraternity. The reason for this withdrawal does not stick in my memory.

The first step taken was to reduce the number of editors from two representatives from each fraternity to one each. The editors of Volume II were as follows:

Chi Phi—Charles F. Rice, Editor-in-chief
Kappa Alpha—John W. Daniel
Phi Delta Theta—T. W. Reed
Alpha Tau Omega—H. K. Milner
Delta Tau Delta—A. L Franklin
Phi Gamma Delta—Glen Waters
Sigma Nu—W. J. Shaw.

These seven boys were pretty good fellows and did a good job on Volume II. There was one genius in the crowd, Glen Waters, who later on was a journalist for a few years and died in his youth.

The frontispiece was a lovely engraving of Chancellor Hall, a copy of which is being used in this story of mine on the University of Georgia.

Editorially a movement was launched for the building of a gymnasium and for a legislative appropriation to provide for the repair of the buildings on the campus. The contents of the book were pretty much along the same line as those of Volume I, except there were many more jokes at the expense of various students and members of the faculty. A. L. Franklin contributed an interesting article on the history of the University from its founding up to that time.

A page was set aside in memory of alumni who had died during th
year—John Rutherford, Class of 1827; John T. Grant, Class of 1833;
James Jackson, Class of 1837; Walter S. Gordon, Class of 1868;
Robert P. Hill, Class of 1876, Daniel P. Hill, Class of 1877; and another
page in memory of the only student who passed away that year,
John W. Lamar, a brilliant member of the Class of 1868 who died at
his home in Savannah, Ga., Feb. 21, 1887.

Increased support had come from advertisers, there being
fifty-nine advertisements covering twenty-four pages.

The Pandora Volume III

Volume III of Pandora was a little larger than its two
predecessors, had a better assortment of articles, more cracks at
professors and students, more poetry and generally a better arrange-
ment of articles. Seven of the eight fraternities published it. Sigma
Alpha Epsilon returned to the editorial board and Phi Delta Theta
dropped out for that year, because the business manager insisted on
making a contract for publication before enough advertisements had been
secured to guarantee expenses, that having been agreed upon by all the
fraternities as a rule to be observed prior to the making of a
contract.

The editorial board of Volume III was as follows:

Kappa Alpha—Albert Howell, Editor-in-chief
Phi Gamma Delta—Asa W. Griggs, Business manager
Sigma Alpha Epsilon—Wilmer L. Moore
Chi Phi—Lucian L. Knight
Alpha Tau Omega—T. Remsen Crawford
Delta Tau Delta—William M. Glass
Sigma Nu—Frank W. Coile

There were three members of that board who were really
brilliant. Albert Howell became one of the leading lawyers of Georgia;
Remsen Crawford developed into a recognized journalist and magazine
writer, and Lucian Lamar Knight achieved fame as an orator and author.

While it was not true that the college boys were given over to carousing, the illustrations preceding each class roll and class history represented the gradual increase of the bibulous life. The Freshman was represented as a babe with his milk bottle; the Sophomore on his knees siphoning out of a barrel of apple cider; the Junior at the bar counter; the Senior wrapped around a lamppost; the Lawyer the morning after with a wet towel around his head.

One of the poems, written in attractive style, told of the joke played on Professor Rutherford, how a gang of students stole his closed carriage and carried it down to the river with the intention of sinking it in the waters where it might never be found, and how when they stopped on the banks of the Oconee "Old Foot" himself stepped out of the carriage and made them haul him back home. This same story has been told on Chancellor Mell. Exact evidence is not available as to which one of the two actually called the hand of the jokesters.

No Pandora was published in 1389. I had the honor of having been named Editor-in-chief for that volume but financial support was lacking and we couldn't make a go of it.

Perhaps I have given more space to the story of these volumes of Pandora than I should have done, but they were the volumes issued when I was a student in the University and a part of my college life.

Year by year the Pandora has shown improvement as the art of illustration advanced, the pages of the annual became more attractive. Students were greatly pleased when pictures of the buildings, campus scenes and portraits of all the students came to appear in the larger volumes. They became treasured keepsakes in which the older alumni could look upon the faces of collegemates, living and dead.
of college theatricals, of historic happenings and today the
volumes of this college annual furnish the best source
material for those in search for the interesting features of life
among the students at the University.

The Pandora years ago passed out of the hands of the fraternities and for a time the annual was published by the editors.

Some years the editors-in-chief would realize large sums of money for their labors. That caused criticism to the effect that the annual was becoming a financial racket, and a rule was passed against such being allowed. All the financial transactions then had to be audited by a member of the faculty named for that purpose. Then came a day when a subscription of three dollars for each student in the University was allowed out of the student activities fees, paid by the student on registering in the University, and covering the cost of one copy for each student. That is the present provision for its publication.

But for the Pandora much of the interesting history of college life during the past six decades would now be beyond the reach of anyone seeking authentic information. For a number of years well-written articles appeared concerning interesting events in the history of the University. Hundreds of student organizations have risen, flourished and decayed, but the Pandora has preserved their names, what they stood for and the names of those who founded and supported them.

During the earlier years of the present century there was quite a development in the writing of poetry, and the larger portion of several succeeding volumes of Pandora was devoted to messages from the Muse. In this way an opportunity was afforded students with a flair for poetry to exhibit the product of their dreams.

Much of the athletic history of the University would have passed out of the memory of alumni but for the faithful recording year
by year of the athletic endeavors of the student body.

As the art of illustration advanced, the editors of the Pandora took advantage of the opportunity to print excellent pictures of the old and historic buildings on the campus as well as the new structures that marked the uninterrupted advance of the institution.

With the coming of women students in 1918 the Pandora began to devote special attention to their beauty and their charms. For several years past one of the most attractive features of the Pandora has been the section devoted to the lovely pictures of the beauty queens of the campus.

Of invaluable service to the members of each class has been the publication of small pictures of the individual members of the class. This has enabled the students to preserve for future reminiscent pleasure the pictures of their friends and collegemates.

Considerable space is still accorded the college jokes. They have not always been as free from suggestive features as they should have been, but careful review of all matter submitted for publication has held this offense to a minimum. A few times the criticism of members of the faculty has gone beyond proper bounds and the columns of the annual have suffered some deletions.

Compared with the annuals of other institutions of learning the country over, the Pandora occupies an enviable position.

Sixty-one years have passed since the first volume of Pandora appeared, and it is now a permanent feature. Many of the most distinguished citizens of Georgia and the South during their college days served on its editorial staffs and contributed to its pages.

No doubt something of interest could be pointed out in reviewing each volume, but that would carry this story far beyond the space that can be allowed to it. A complete set of the Pandoras can
be found in the University Library. I will, however, append here a list of those who have served as editors-in-chief. In 1889 and 1891 no volume of the Pandora was issued, hence instead of sixty-two volumes since its beginning there have been only fifty-nine.

Editors-in-chief of the Pandora

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Get names of editors in chief for 1926 and 1927

XLVI 1933 Frederic Solomon
XLVII 1934 Randolph Thigpen
XLVIII 1935 W.D. Hubbard
XLIX 1936 Harry Baxter
L 1937 W. Tapley Bennett
LI 1938 Edward Baxter
LII 1939 Floyd Newton, Jr.
LIII 1940 J. Ambrose Burch
LIV 1941 The Staff
LV 1942 C. Jay Smith
LVI 1943 Gus Partee
LVII 1944 Ralph Daniel and John McCrea
LVIII 1945 Aubrey R. Morris
LIX 1946 Fluker Stewart

( Get names of editors in chief for 1926 and 1927 )
At the meeting of the Board of Trustees on July 9, 1887, the resignation of Hon. John Screven was announced. To succeed Col. Screven Mr. Augustus L. Hull, Class of 1866, was named.

The death of Chief-Justice James Jackson had occurred during the year and to fill his place on the Board General John B. Gordon was elected.

Richard B. Russell, of the Class of 1879, had been named as a trustee by the Alumni Society and at this session of the Board took his seat.

Chancellor Mell's report of the attendance for the session was 207, showing a slight increase over that of the preceding year.

The conduct of the students at the two boarding houses was reported as satisfactory. Mrs. Richardson had given up her superintendence of the Boarding house in New College and Rev. W.R. Stillwell and wife had been placed in charge there.

The students having inaugurated a system of track athletics, and having petitioned the trustees for an annual holiday to be devoted to a program of athletics of that kind, the Trustees passed a resolution setting aside the first Monday in May as such a holiday to be known as "Field Day" and to be devoted by the students to a public exhibition of athletic sports.

Two occasions of disorder occurred during the year, to which Chancellor Mell referred somewhat in detail in his annual report. One was a harmless military prank at the dead of night in which there was no disorder whatever and the other was a projected duel which was simply a flash in the pan. But you needn’t doubt it, dear reader, the press spread the stories all over the front pages in a most sensational manner and the denominational leaders poured out the vials of their wrath in double measure.
The University got a good deal of unpleasant publicity and Chancellor Mell came near resigning on account of the attitude of the trustees concerning his handling of the duel affair. But the University survived and is still here.
One day the Salvation Army hit the town, that is one company of the army, not the entire aggregation. That was a long way back and the Salvation Army then, so far as that portion coming down into Dixie was concerned, was somewhat different from the Salvation Army of today.

Anything that broke the monotony always appealed to the students. A number of the boys strolled down Broad Street to the old skating rink where the Salvation Army was holding its meeting. While there some of the boys concluded that they would have a little fun out of the Army. They were outside their rights and were doing wrong, but they didn't think so then. The extent of their offense was handclapping, which, of course, was out of place and disturbing in a religious meeting.

While there the boys learned one of the songs and when they left they came up Broad Street towards the campus singing that song and yelling in a rather boisterous manner. I was not present in the crowd then, but joined them later on. Chancellor Moll was out of the city, but on his return he made a full investigation and reported to the Board of Trustees. Here is what he said about the march up Broad Street and what occurred thereafter:

"A brave and faithful policeman interposed and requested or demanded that they should desist. This furnished occasion for some of the students to talk and sing jeeringly and defiantly to the officer after they had gained the campus grounds."

Back in those days, as I may have said before, the students all had the crazy idea that the campus being state property a policeman had no right to come on it with intention to arrest anybody.

Continuing his account of the disturbance, the Chancellor in his report said: "In response to the defiant jeering the officer followed them into the University premises and bravely collared one of them. The comrades of the latter gathered around and by words induced the officer to liberate his captive. So far as I can
understand no blows were struck nor were any threatened. As the officer was
retiring from the campus, he says stones were thrown at him. The students say
only one fragment of a brick was rolled down the walk after him, which did not
strike him, nor was it intended to hit him. On this the policeman turned and
warned those who were innocent of any disorder to retire from the crowd as it was
his intention to fire into the company of those who were insulting and resisting
him."

Just about that time, the noise occasioned by the row had reached the Summey
House and the boys began to lay aside their books, that is those who were up
that late did so, and quite a number ran down towards Broad Street. I was in that
number and from there on to the end of the story, I will tell what happened in
my own words, though they will differ very little from the official report of
Chancellor Mell.

When the policeman said he was going to fire into the crowd, the boys, fully
aware that discretion is the better part of valor, scattered. One of them said:
"Let's arm ourselves with the University guns." And off they went to the armory.
The armory consisted of one room on the second floor of the Summey House. Military
training at the University had been suspended and the old Springfield rifles had
been stored in this room. There was no ammunition, just empty guns. A good-sized
company was soon organized and the question arose as to who should command the
company. Now there was one man in the Summey House who had had previous military
training and the boys turned to him in this emergency. He was sitting in his
room with an open book in his lap. He was not thinking of Salvation Armies or
Athens policemen. That boy was Glen Waters, first honor man of the Senior Class.
Glen was as brilliant a boy as ever attended the University of Georgia or any
other university. He didn't care about leaving his studies just then, but the boys
over-persuaded him and slipping into his jacket he came out and took charge.

The boys had informed him that they were going up town and make a charge on
Lucy Cobb Institute. They didn't have the slightest intention of fighting Athens
policemen. They were after fairer prey. They were going to "wake up the dead", the dead meaning the fair young girls who were by that time paying a visit to slumberland.

Captain Waters issued his first order: "I will not go with you unless you promise that you will go silently through the streets and make no disorderly demonstration at the Institute." The boys did not think much of that order, for they were in a frame of mind to exercise their lungs liberally, but they had to obey the order.

No drum was available and an army couldn't march without a drum. So one was improvised. We filched a dishpan from the Summey House kitchen and two sticks were found in the wood-pile that would serve pretty well. A drummer boy was named and off went the company, now numbering close to one hundred members.

There was no shouting and no noise save that of the tap, tap, tap on that dishpan and an occasional command from the leader as we would turn from one street into another. The very quietness of the movement was enough to give it a sinister appearance and to cause a bystander to jump to the conclusion that the boys were up to some terrible mischief. As a matter of fact all we were up to was a march up town to Lucy Cobb Institute and back.

When they reached Lucy Cobb Institute they came to a salute, gave three cheers for that institution and its lovely students, turned around, marched to the Home School and gave three cheers for the young ladies attending that school and then marched back to the campus. There had not been the slightest disorder.

While we were up town a rumor had been circulated that we were on a riot, that we were after the negroes, that we were going to clean out the Salvation Army, etc., and Chief Oliver had quickly assembled a number of citizens and was awaiting eventualities. We were, of course, greatly surprised, for we had committed no offense, taken off no gates, painted no goats at Lucy Cobb, damaged no property and made no unseemly noise. When we met the citizens committee, our commander told them to fall into line, which they did. All of the crowd then marched to the
armory and restored the guns to their proper places.

The next morning the Georgia press spread the story all over their front pages - terrible riot threatened, policemen required to suppress it, negro citizens alarmed, property damaged, etc., - not a word of truth in all of the rumors thus given publicity. The University had its enemies in those days. It may have some now, but not of the same kind as then, when rumor-peddling was the chief occupation of some of our detractors.

Concluding his report to the trustees, Chancellor Mell said: "It is hard to tell which was most conspicuous in the transaction, its lawlessness or its ludicrousness. Of course I treated it for its lawlessness and inflicted what I considered suitable and judicious punishment upon all whom I could convict of participating in it."

We came under the censure of the Faculty for our misdeeds and that made us a little sore at the time. But I guess that was all right.

I neglected to say that Captain Waters marched all the way up and back again with nothing on his feet except a pair of sandals. He was almost as badly equipped in that respect as the members of the famous army of General Jacob S. Coxey that once marched on Washington and might have claimed the privilege of association with "Sockless Jerry" Simpson, of Kansas.
The Duel That Didn't Come Off

It is now 19 years since that duel that didn't come off was projected. I think I remember the names of the two boys who were the principals, though I am not certain. As I haven't enough curiosity or time to plow through faculty minutes and hunt up the record of their expulsion and re-admission and as I wouldn't care to name them in print, even if their names were to return suddenly to my memory, let them go into this story simply as two students who for the time being had lost their senses.

Just what they wanted to fight about is also hazy at this late date. Some fool thing, no doubt, as are most of the causes that bring about desire to fight duels. But whatever it was was of sufficient importance to cause a challenge to be sent and accepted, seconds to be appointed and principals and seconds to start on their way to Augusta, where just across the Savannah river on the Carolina side was Sand Bar, on which other encounters had taken place.

Knowledge of the arrangements leaked out and kind friends interfered in time to stop the impending tragedy. And then came the expulsion of the two principals and the two seconds. The press did its part in spreading the news, with the usual stretching of the blanket and in some instances with flaring headlines, the opposition drums began to beat and Chancellor Mell was called on the mount the ramparts again to defend the University against the attacks of its perennial enemies. As usual he answered them completely and effectively.

Then the relatives and friends of the boys got busy and tried to get them back in college. Numerous leading citizens appealed for clemency, the boys were abject in their repentance and sincere in their promises. Chancellor Mell, after reviewing their cases thoroughly, re-admitted them. Then there were more comments in the press and more
beating of drums and howling of ministerial critics.

The annual meeting of the trustees came on and that body passed the following resolution: "Any student sending or accepting a challenge to fight a duel, or who shall carry such a challenge or be second in a duel or in any wise aid or abet it, shall immediately be expelled by the faculty, and any student expelled for this offense shall not be restored except by vote of the Board of Trustees."

Chancellor Mell immediately took this as a reflection on himself in that he had re-admitted the would-be duelists. So he promptly sent in his resignation. That was something the trustees could always look for, whenever Chancellor Mell concluded that the governing body didn't like the way he was conducting affairs. He wasn't an officer who would easily accept condemnation of his actions.

The trustees had no idea of giving up Chancellor Mell, so they extended the olive branch and appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Hammond, Gordon and McDaniel to persuade him to withdraw his resignation. Pretty persuasive committee that was, but they were going up against a tough job and needed strong support. In order to give the committee some ammunition with which to wage the battle against an officer who was known to be rather hard-headed, the trustees armed them with the following resolution:

"We believe that the resignation of Chancellor Mell was tendered by him under a misunderstanding, to-wit; that the action of the Board on yesterday was a condemnation of his course as to dueling in the late affair in the University. The Board declare that they meant no such condemnation, that they believe that under the law of 1853, his permitting the parties engaged in that affair to return to the University was right; that the Board meant only to declare a new order
of conduct for the future in such cases. Therefore, resolved, that a copy of the above be sent to Dr. Mell and that he be requested to withdraw his letter of resignation."

The letter of resignation was withdrawn. The principals and seconds in the attempted duel became good friends and the affair was soon forgotten, except by the die-hard critics of the University. The University still survived their criticism.

The University had long needed a regular librarian. For years the part-time services of some member of the faculty or some student in the Senior class had been relied on to look after the library. The trustees took a forward step that year by electing a regular librarian, Miss Sarah A. Frierson, of Athens. Miss Frierson was not a trained librarian, but she was a lady of strong, native intellect and the most gracious personality. She served in that position about fifteen years and was greatly beloved by the students. When advancing years overtook her, she became librarian emeritus.

Among the first improvements made in the library was a step taken to secure files of the Georgia Newspapers. A movement was started to get all the newspapers to send files of their issues to the University library. This has been kept up from that time to the present and the library now has files of many of the leading newspapers of Georgia and also files of journals from other states.

Chancellor Mell, in his annual report, submitted twenty pages of comment on the proper division of powers between the Chancellor and the faculty, all of which had been endorsed by every member of the faculty except one and that one had agreed to cheerfully abide the suggested rules.

The Gilmer Fund income, one thousand dollars per annum, was
divided as follows: North Georgia A. & M. College $500, Milledgeville
A. & M. College $250, Thomasville A. & M. College $250.

The Sophomore declamation contest was held on July 11, 1887.
The participants were: J.W. Barnett, T.R.R. Cobb, R.F. Maddox, E.J.
J.F. Upshaw, S.M. Varnedee, A.C. Willcoxen.

The Junior orations were delivered the next day by Nash R.
Broyles, F.W. Coile, H.U. Dawning, P.H. Estes, A. Heyman, J.G. Jarrell,
L.L. Knight, T.W. Reed, E.G. Russell and V.L. Smith. I recall distinctly only
three of the speeches, that of Nash Broyles on "The Typical American",
He lived the life of a great American himself; the flaming oratory of
Hubert Estes on "The Lost Cause"; and the most eloquent of all by Lucien
Knight on "Discontent the Spirit of Progress." As for my own oration on
"The Lessons of Greece", I managed to get through with it all right,
through the kindly consultative advice of Professor Morris.

The Senior orations on July 13, 1887, graduation day, were
delivered by James H. Blount, E.C. Kontz, R.L Nowell, Wesley Peacock,
Whipple and Glen Waters. The oration that created something of a
sensation was that on "Evolution" by Glen Waters. Waters had the
brightest mind in the class. He was not an eloquent orator,
but what he had to say challenged attention. He was scientifically
inclined and he was dealing with a subject that had given trouble
thirty years before in Dr. Church's administration and that was still
anathema among the religious denomination. He had some things in that
speech that the faculty and trustees wouldn't agree for him to say.
They would certainly stir up trouble with the leaders of the
denominational colleges and therefore should be cut out. Glen was a
rather bull-headed boy when his opinion had become fixed and for a
while it looked as if he would refuse to deliver a censored speech.
He finally agreed to cut out some of his statements and to soft-peddle
others but it left him in a rather rebellious humor.

The address that Commencement before the literary societies was
delivered by P. W. Meldrim, of the Class of 1868, and the Alumni address by Sylvanus Morris, of the Class of 1874.

The baccalaureate address was delivered by Hon. J. L. M. Curry, of the Class of 1843.

The degrees conferred at the 1887 commencement were:

Bachelor of Arts:—W. L. M. Austin, James H. Blount, Clarence F
Finch, John E. Fowers, William A. Florence, Walter L. Hodges, Ben Hill Thomas,
W. Frank Smith, Charles M. Walker, Joseph Henry Walker, Warren W. Wimberly,
Ulysses V. Whipple

Bachelor of Philosophy—Robert Langdon Foreman, William H Hammond,
Enest C. Kentz, Robert L. Nowell, Charles C. McGehee, Wesley Peacock, William
E. Powers

Bachelor of Chemical Science—Glen Waters

Bachelor of Agriculture—William B. Crawford

Bachelor of Law—Robert E. Andee, Edward L. Ballard, Walter S.
Gisholm, Henry H. Dean, Fred W. Gilbert, J. D. Howard, Green S. Johnston,
Joseph E. Pottle, Frank E. Twitty.

Bachelor of Engineering—Mortimer M. Elkam

Mining Engineer—Henry Key Milner, Robert Lee Johnson

The first honor man in the A.B. Group was U. V. Whipple; in the Bachelor of Philosophy group was W. H. Hammond and in Bachelor

Chemical Science was Glen Waters.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on

Dr. J. L. M. Curry, and that of Civil engineer on Coleman G. Fennin, of

La Grange.
This class graduated 33 men and 44 others attended from time to time during the four years. The class furnished twelve lawyers, six physicians, two judges, two college professors, three legislators, two insurance men, two farmers, two civil engineers, two cotton factors, and one each, banker, merchant, college president, journalist, mining engineer, railroad man, manufacturer.

James H. Blount, son of Congressman James H. Blount, Class of 1857, served as a lieutenant in the Spanish--American War and was judge of the Court of 1st Instance, Philippine Islands.

John E. Flowers became a well-known physician.

Charles N. Walker, now eighty years old, has long been a banker and financier in his home town of Monroe, Ga.

Joseph Henry Walker achieved distinction as an educator, was superintendent of the Griffin, Ga., City Schools, professor of mathematics, State Normal School, and at the time of his death was president of the Georgia Vocational and Trades School at Walker Park, a position he had held for a number of years.

Ulysses V. Whipple, one of the ablest members of the class, became a lawyer of high standing, served in the legislature 1896--1897, and for years adorned a position on the bench in his home county of Crisp. He is now in his 70th year.

Robert L. Foreman became a leading life insurance man, and for many years was Manager of the Equitable Life Insurance Company in Georgia.

William Haye Hammond, one of the first honor men of the class, became a distinguished lawyer in Thomasville and throughout South Georgia.

Ernest Charles Kuntz, a native of Washington, D.C., was a lawyer of distinction and for years served as judge of the municipal cour
of Atlanta. He was a civic and religious leader and lived to almost reach the four score mark.

Charles C. McGehee became prominent in insurance circles.

Robert Lee Nowell, now past eighty-one, has spent his life in his home town of Monroe as a merchant and cotton factor.

Wesley Peacock achieved distinction as an educator in Texas, finally establishing the Peacock Military School at San Antonio, one of the best-known military schools in America.

Glen Waters lived only a few years after graduation. He was just beginning to make a name for himself on the staff of the Atlanta Constitution when death cut short what promised to be a brilliant journalistic career.

William B. Crawford went back to his home in Lincolnton, Ga., then studied medicine, and for several decades served as the beloved physician in his community.

Henry Hubert Dean achieved success as a lawyer in Gainesville, Georgia.

John D. Howard became a lawyer of ability and served in the Georgia legislature.

Green S. Johnston was a lawyer and served in the state legislature. He died at a rather early age.

Mortimer Elkin succeeded as a civil engineer and railroad contractor.

Henry Key Milner was an Alabama boy, who went back to his home state and succeeded as a mining engineer and merchant in Birmingham.

Robert Lee Johnson was just beginning to rise in his profession as a civil engineer, when he met a tragic death in 1903, through the
caving in of an excavation in Columbus Ga., while serving as city engineer.

Charles J. Montgomery, who left the University before graduation, won his B.S. degree at Princeton and his M.D. degree at the University of Pennsylvania. He was for years a member of the faculty of the Georgia Medical College.
Session of 1887--1888

This was my Senior year in the University. I was only seventeen years old, but in looking backward I realize that just at that time I must have been convinced that I knew about all that there was to be learned. A few years thereafter I came to a realization of the fact that there were many things of which I had no conception and as the years have lengthened out the sphere line of abundant knowledge has receded farther and farther away. How cocksure young students become and how soon most of them find out that they have simply placed their feet a few steps forward on the pathway of real knowledge and have a long, long journey ahead of them if they really desire to learn the truth that makes men free.

The enrollment for the session of 1887--1888 was 235. That was the largest enrollment during the administration of Chancellor Mell, but the old Chancellor did not live to make the report to the Trustees at the annual session of that body. After a brief illness he passed to his reward in January 1882.
Following the death of Chancellor Mell came a period of a year when the affairs of the University were under the direction of the chairman of the faculty, named by the Board, Dr. Leon Henri Charbonnier, who served as Vice-Chancellor until a new chancellor could be chosen and installed. Dr. Charbonnier had had long years of experience as a member of the faculty and his administration was thoroughly satisfactory and successful.

The University was now eighty-seven years old, but during those eighty-seven years there had been one hurdle that could not be cleared in the race towards coveted achievements— the hurdle of finances, finances necessary to keep the institution abreast of the times. Trustees and Chancellors and members of the faculty had plenty of good ideas and many dreams were indulged in, but the advanced steps they knew should be taken were halted by lack of money. In the earlier years of the nineteenth century Georgia had a very small population, in the latter half of that century came the War Between the States and the Reconstruction period. Chancellors Lipscomb and Tucker were bidden to make brick without straw and Chancellor Mell had fared little better. Thus the entire credit for the great advancement of the last fifty years does not necessarily belong to the leaders of that period. Back of the twentieth century accomplishments there were many ideas and plans of the leaders of those days that could not be carried out on account of lack of money, but good seed were planted that by and by came to fruition.

Former Chancellor Andrew A. Lipscomb was called upon to teach the Senior Class of 1888 in Metaphysics and Ethics from the time of Dr. Mell's death to Commencement. His mind was alert, but the advancing years had made him rather feeble in body. He was pretty deaf and as to discipline that was quite an impossibility. The boys enjoyed going to his classes and no doubt learned a good deal in their studies, but they did pretty well as they pleased during recitation hours.
One day a few members of the class gathered a lot of excelsior, piled it up in the back of the recitation room and stuck a match to it. The old Doctor was very much frightened, but the jokesters saw to it that no damage was done by the fire. At another time some of the class reported to Dr. Lipscomb that a Freshman had come into the room and asked permission to put him out. Dr. Lipscomb gave the permission and after a considerable scramble, just as a joke, a member of the Senior Class was thrust outside the room. There never had been a Freshman mixing with the class.

When the good old Doctor called on a member of the class who was not present or who was unprepared, someone who was present and who knew the answer to the question would reply and consequently all the boys got a good mark on dailies. The Doctor loved to smoke good cigars, not cheap ones either. On examination day he brought down a box of twenty-five cent cigars and told the boys to smoke during the examination if they desired to do so. The room was soon full of cigar smoke and rollicking boys.

Dr. Lipscomb put the questions on the board. One of the students asked him to explain Question 3 a little better. The Doctor did so and furnished the whole class with a pretty good answer. Then another boy would seek a little better explanation of Question 5 and the Doctor would give it. Finally all the questions had been clarified and explained, and the result was that all the boys made good grades. When the "Blue List" was issued at Commencement, showing the relative standing of the boys, it was found that fourteen members of the class had tied for first place with a grade of one hundred, and all the boys had easily passed.

But with all that, the class gained much from association with Dr. Lipscomb, who was a cultured scholar and elegant gentleman. Ever and anon he would stray aside from metaphysics and ethics and get over into the field of literature in which he was a master, especially Shakespearean literature. One day he read to the class a poem I have never forgotten. He was an excellent reader and even as
write I seem to hear his soft and mellow voice as he read to us that immortal poem of Oliver Wendell Holmes, "The Chambered Nautilus." I caught the inspiration of the closing lines and other members also caught that inspiration. I have repeated them in many inspirational addresses and have in an humble way tried to embody them in my life.

"Build thee more stately mansions, oh my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll;  
Leave thy low-vaulted past,  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,  
'Til thou at last art free,  
Leaving thine outworn shell  
By life's unresting sea."

The trustees at a meeting in February 1888 decided to postpone the election of a chancellor until the annual meeting in July.

The federal government having passed the Hatch Act under which appropriations were to be made for the establishment of experiment stations in the different states, the Prudential Committee was instructed to establish an experiment station and to apply for the money appropriated to Georgia for that purpose. This movement was started but it ended in defeat, for Griffin, Georgia, got the experiment station.

A number of Atlanta people wanted the Trustees to establish a School of Pharmacy at the newly-established School of Technology, but that matter was laid on the table and there it remained.

The dates for opening and closing the University were changed and it was directed that henceforth the University be opened the third Wednesday in September and that Commencement Day be the third Wednesday in June. This continued to be the rule for more than forty years.

The minimum age for admission of a student was raised to sixteen years, which is still the rule.
At the annual meeting of the Board in July 1888, in addition to considering the question of electing a new Chancellor, the Trustees attended to several matters of importance.

Although Biology had in a way been taught several years, no specific department had been established for the teaching of that subject and no professor named for that specific duty. At this annual meeting the Department of Biology came into existence and to the professorship of Biology Dr. John Pendleton Campbell was elected. Dr. Campbell was a young man of rare talent and during a long term of service placed his department on a sound foundation and nothing save death at a comparatively early age stopped his onward progress. In later pages, in the history of the Biology Department will be found more details of the constructive work of this splendid scientist.

Professor Charles M. Strahan, who had been serving as a tutor, was transferred to the Chemistry department to assist Dr. White in Analytical Chemistry. That called for a new tutor whose chief duty was to teach Freshmen. Then it was that Richard B. Russell, then a young member of the Board of Trustees, and later in life Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, came out of a Board meeting and offered to have me elected as tutor, an offer that I appreciated deeply but declined, as I had resolved to enter journalism. Alfred L. Franklin, a member of the graduating class, was elected to succeed Professor Strahan as tutor.

The establishment of the new experiment station was at that time occupying the attention of the Board. The first money from the federal government had been received and among the provisions of the Act of Congress was one that required the money to be spent by a certain time. The Trustees got busy and saw that it was properly spent for
equipment and putting the new station in condition for effective work. It was decided to put this work under a board of control to consist of seven members of the Board of Trustees. Provision was made for the addition of several professors to work in the Experiment Station. As events occurred a little later on the University lost the Station when it was located in Griffin, Ga.

The question that agitated the Board above all others was the election of a new Chancellor.
The session of the Board of Trustees in July 1888 had one exciting feature in the election of a Chancellor to succeed Chancellor P. H. Mell who had died in the preceding January.

The younger members of the Board, under the leadership of Henry W. Grady and Peter V. Meldrim, had placed themselves behind the candidacy of Dr. Henry C. White, who since 1872, had been head professor of Chemistry and who also held the position of President of the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, a part of the University of Georgia.

The older members of the Board, as a rule, were opposed to Dr. White, although they had brought forward no specified candidate in opposition. Their opposition was based on the charge that Dr. White was too liberal in his social ideas. He and Mrs. White were acknowledged leaders in Athens society. They believed in the students having a good time socially. They chaperoned many dances, and it was charged that wines were served freely at affairs in their home. In other words, the older members of the Board of Trustees believed that it would not be well to elect as Chancellor a man whom they regarded as being too worldly to afford the proper example for young boys to emulate. That was all that could be brought up against Dr. White, but in those days that was of considerable weight in the contest for the Chancellorship. Concerning his ability there could be no question nor could anything be brought against his character. He continued his work as head of the Chemistry department until his death in 1928, thus rounding out a service in that one position of fifty-six years.

Messrs. Grady and Meldrim knew that the fight was hard and close, but they had made a very accurate check and were satisfied that Dr. White could be elected by a majority of one vote. So the Trustees, when they met on July 6, 1888, passed a resolution that upon assembling at 3 p.m. on Monday, the 10th, they would proceed to the election of a Chancellor.

At that time the following trustees were in the hall:
A pair had been announced by Messrs. D. B. Hamilton and J. H. Fannin.

Everything appeared set for the election of Dr. White. Just then an old gentleman walked into the room. His form was a little bent but his eye was as sparkling as ever. This man was Dr. H. V. M. Miller, who, on account of his oratorical ability in his younger days had been given the name of "Demosthenes of the Mountains."

The appearance of Dr. Miller presaged a tie vote on the Chancellorship.

The time had just about arrived for calling the roll for the casting of ballots when another old gentleman came through the door to answer to his name. The writer who was a member of the graduating class that year saw this old man as he stepped out of a carriage in front of the Arch and started up the steps that led to the room in which the trustees were meeting. He had been ill at his home in Atlanta and Messrs. Grady and Meldrim had been quite certain that he would not be present at the meeting of the Trustees. But the old gentleman had made up his mind to attend and cast his vote and there he was.

And when the roll was called on the vote for Chancellor he answered to the name of Joseph E. Brown. The votes were counted and the result announced: G. B. Strickler 12, H. C. White 11. By a majority of one vote the Board had elected the pastor of the Central Presbyterian church in Atlanta.

Dr. Strickler declined the offer and later on Dr. William E. Boggs was elected Chancellor at a subsequent meeting.

This was just one instance among thousands in the history of the world where one vote turned the tide.
It was quite evident that there was a serious split in the Board touching the chancellorship at that meeting in July 1888. The next day Mr. Jackson introduced a resolution the declining of the office by Dr. Strickler and directing that a meeting of the Board be held in Atlanta on October 5th for the purpose of electing a chancellor. This resolution contained the following paragraph: "That while the supporters of Professor H.C. White could now elect him, yet in an honest endeavor to secure harmony in the Board and unite action in building up the institution, they refrain from so doing and adjourn until the first Saturday in October next to give time for further reflection."

That section stirred up trouble, for the opposition was not willing to admit that Dr. White could be then elected, as only a few hours had elapsed since he had been defeated.

Trustee Russell moved to strike that section from the resolution and his motion was carried. Mr. Meldrim, of the White faction, moved to lay the whole resolution on the table. The chair ruled that Mr. Meldrim's motion was out of order. Mr. Meldrim appealed from the decision of the chair. The chair was reversed and the whole resolution was laid on the table. So far as the chancellorship was concerned the Board was utterly at sea. Later on the waves subsided and calm settled down on the Board and at the October meeting no trouble was experienced in selecting a chancellor.

The Law School was growing in size and better quarters were needed. The upper floor of the Ivy Building was assigned to that school and there it remained for several years.

Col. John Screven came back as a member of the Board, succeeding Judge Samuel Hall, deceased.

At this Commencement Hon. John L. Hardeman addressed the literary societies and Hon. Alexander R. Lawton, Jr. delivered the address before
the Alumni Society.


We were it in my power I would incorporate in my story of the University of Georgia something about all the students who have attended classes on the old campus, for after all they, together with the faculty throughout the years, constituted the University. I would not do this with the slightest idea or hope that anyone would read all that I might have to say or that very few would to any great extent be interested. But such would at least pin them down in place as a part of the institution in its work of nearly a century and a half.

But though detailed reference to all the former students is impossible, still there are some of whom I must write in a personal vein and I am sure I will be pardoned for any undue amount of space that I may cover in telling the story of my class, the Class of 1888, and incidentally of a number of members of other classes of the decade from 1878 to 1888 with whom I was intimately acquainted.

There were ninety-six members of the Class of 1888. Of that number forty-two graduated with academic degrees and there were nineteen who graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Law. The remaining thirty-five were in attendance varying lengths of time, but did not graduate. Two members, John W. Lamar and William J. Norris died while in college their Sophomore year.

The following were graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts:

JOSEPH CLIFTON BOONE, of Gainesville, a member of the Demosthenian Society, a quiet, reserved boy, well-proportioned, with jet black hair, black eyes, dark skin, solemn face, not a great talker, but withal a good, serious-minded student. A few years after graduation he came back to the Law School and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Law. He married Miss Sallie Kibrough, practiced law successfully in Gainesville, Ga., was one of that city's most outstanding citizens and lived to well past middle age.

JOSEPH EMERSON BOSTON, of Marietta, Ga., was one of the spark plugs of the class. He was a grandson of Senator Joseph E. Brown and inherited a number of the traits of his illustrious grandfather. He married
Anne L. Shellman, and one of his sons, Shellman Boston, was a student in the University. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Chi Phi fraternity. He never cared much for debating, but occasionally wrote poetry, and accordingly was chosen class poet. For a number of years he engaged in the railroad business and his later years were spent in Atlanta as a successful banker. On the occasion of a class reunion he was elected as president of the class to succeed Emmett J. Bondurant who had just died, and filled that position until his death a few years later.

Nash Rose Broyles achieved probably more public distinction than any other member of the class of 1888. He was born in Atlanta in 1868, the son of Edwin Nash Broyles, one of the leading members of the Atlanta bar. He was my classmate for three years in the Boys High School in Atlanta, from which institution we graduated in June 1885. Then we came on to the University of Georgia, entering the Sophomore Class and graduating three years later on July 11, 1888. Returning to the University that fall, he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Law the following year. During our first two years we were roommates in the old Summey House on the campus. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society, the Chi Phi fraternity, and an orator and debater of ability. He was Sophomore declaimer, a Junior orator, a Senior orator, and anniver-sarian of the Phi Kappa Society as well as an honor man in his classes. For a while he practiced law with his father and his brother, Arnold Broyles. In 1893 he was appointed United States Commissioner for the Northern District of Georgia, serving in that office until 1899 when he was elected as Recorder of the City of Atlanta. Until 1914 he served efficiently in that office and made a great reputation for fairness and fearlessness in his decisions. In 1914 he was elected as a judge on the Georgia Court of Appeals, and justly regarded as one of the ablest members of the Georgia judiciary. When the Alpha of Georgia Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa was established at the University of Georgia, Judge Broyles, on account of his high scholarship, was elected as a
FRANK WEST COILE was born in Georgia in 1864, married Miss Annie Speir and was the father of several well-known children. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and during his college days was one of the best students in the class. After graduating he attended a medical college and on receiving his degree returned to his home in Winterville, Ga., where he practiced his profession for more than fifty years, passing away after having lived a most useful life and well beyond the three score and ten milepost. On the occasion of his funeral it was my privilege to pay a brief tribute to his splendid life. He was one of those royal souls that never sought the limelight, the gentle, Christian, lovable, self-sacrificing country physician, who throughout the years, far from the madding crowd, ministered to thousands who fairly worshipped him.

HUGH MOSS COMER was born in Alabama in 1868. He came of a distinguished family. His father was Hugh M. Comer, of Savannah, Ga., a leading financier and businessman of that city. One of his uncles, E.T. Comer, was one of Georgia's leading industrialists, up to the time of his death, head of the great Bibb Manufacturing Company. Another uncle, Braxton B. Comer, was governor of Alabama, and a leading figure in the affairs of that state. Hugh was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Kappa Alpha fraternity. He was a handsome boy and popular with his many friends. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Hanley. Possessed of a good estate, he devoted his attention for several years to his plantations in southeast Georgia. In 1898 he volunteered into the service.
service of his country in the Spanish-American War, serving as lieutenant in the
Georgia Artillery. He died while yet a young man.

EDWARD CAMPBELL DAVIS was born in Georgia in 1867. He was while in
college a member of the Demosthenian Society, a good, serious-minded student, who
cared little for the frills of social life but was chiefly concerned in
preparing himself for his chosen profession, that of medicine. He married Miss
Marion R. Carter. He settled down to the practice of his profession in Atlanta,
where he achieved success. In 1898, during the Spanish-American War, he served
as Major and Surgeon in the 2nd Ga. regiment, U.S. Volunteers. In the first
World War he went to the front in France as head of the Emory Unit. He was
one of the organizers and owners of the Davis-Fischer Sanitarium in Atlanta. On
account of failing health the last few years of his life were spent in
practical retirement.

WILLIAM ALONZO DAVIS, of Senoia, was born in Georgia in 1865. He
was a member of the Demosthenian Society. He married Miss Lucinda Bates. He
was probably the handsomest member of the class. In fact, he was called "Pretty"
Davis by his colleagues. He didn't like the appellation, but it stuck to him.
He became a teacher after his graduation and in a few years he entered the Baptist
ministry, in which he has served for more than two score years. He has
now (1947) retired from active duty.

HUGH URQUHART DOWNING, Columbus, Ga., was born in Alabama in 1867. He
was a genial, lovable boy and a fine student. He was what one would call a

\textit{mathematics} "shark", and it was only on rare occasions that he ever
failed to meet the most intriguing problems submitted by "Old Foot" in the
mathematics recitation room. I recall distinctly that he and I were always
striving to see which one could lead "Old Foot's" class. He married Miss
Brenola Gibson, and for several years succeeded in business in Columbus. He
died while yet a young man.
PAUL HUBERT ESTES, son of Judge John B. Estes, of Gainesville, Ga., was a boy of brilliant intellect. He was born in Georgia in 1871 and was one of the youngest members of the class. His face was very much freckled, his features keen and well cut, his eye piercing. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and very much interested in all forensic contests, being quite gifted as an orator. He would without doubt have achieved distinction as a lawyer had he not died only a few years after graduation.

WILLIAM M. GLASS, of Newnan, was a good student, rather quiet and reserved. He is one member of the class whom I have never seen since graduation. He practiced law a few years and then, I have been told, became a Catholic priest. A few years since I heard that he was located in Selma, Ala., but an attempt to get in touch with him failed.

AS A WESLEY GRiggs as a student was a good mixer, his personality attractive. He took much interest in different student activities and maintained a good standing in his classes. He became a teacher and devoted all the years of his life to that profession. His teaching was done in Texas, and although well past his three score and ten years, he was still teaching in Texas in year (1943) when, after many years, I received a delightful letter from him.

THOMAS RICHMOND HARDWICK, of Atlanta, Ga., was my roommate and bedfellow for three years, as well as my fraternity mate in Phi Delta Theta. He was born in Georgia in 1867 and at present (1947) is residing in Atlanta. He was an excellent student. For the greater part of his life he served in the United States Pension Office in Washington and for several of the more advanced years of his life he enjoyed living on a farm in the mountains of North Georgia. All that can be said of a real man and a loyal friend I can now say of him. Though our paths in life seldom crossed and though I have not seen him many times since graduation, he has always been and always will be close to my heart. He died in 1947.
WILLIAM HAWES, of Warrenton, Ga., was a young man of most commanding physical appearance, handsome and popular. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity. For a number of years he was a well-known figure in the field of Georgia journalism and also served as a member of the Georgia legislature. He died before reaching middle age.

ARTHUR HEYMAN, of Atlanta, was born in Alabama in 1866. He married Miss Minnie Simon, and two of his sons attended the University of Georgia, following in the footsteps of their father with a splendid academic record. While in college he was a member of the Demosthenian Society. He has since graduation been devoted to the legal profession. He became one of the leading lawyers in Georgia and achieved magnificent success in his work. Even though past seventy years of age, he is still an active member of the Atlanta bar.

JOSEPH GILMAN JARRELL was born in Georgia in 1868, the son of a prominent Methodist minister, Rev. A.J. Jarrell. His father was pastor of the First Methodist Church in Athens at the time he went to college. Joe was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. Graduating in 1888 with honors, he went to Tulane University, from which institution he received the degree of M.D. He married Miss Iris Bradfield, and their son and daughter attended the University. He located in Savannah, Ga., where he ranked as one of the leading physicians of that city. In 1898 he served as surgeon in the 1st Ga. Regiment, U.S. Volunteers during the Spanish-American war. A few years later he died in Savannah, having scarcely reached middle age.

LUCIAN LAMAR KNIGHT was born in Atlanta in 1869, the son of George Walton Knight. In college he was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Chi Phi fraternity. He married Miss Edith Nelson, of Atlanta, and in later years married his second wife, Miss Reid, of Eatonton, Ga. After graduating in 1888 he returned to college to take law in the class of 1889. He was from the days of his young boyhood a born orator, easily excelling in that direction.
and becoming one of the best known orators in the state. In college he won several oratorical prizes and was on numerous debates. He was also a writer of distinction. For a few years he practiced law and then went into journalism, serving several years as editorial writer on the Atlanta Constitution. He than wrote and compiled several volumes dealing with the history of Georgia and the biographies of a number of eminent Georgians. He did a great deal of effective research in this field. He also wrote a few poems of merit. On many occasions, especially those of a literary or historical nature, he was called upon to make addresses. For a number of years he served as Georgia State Historian. The last years of his life were spent in retirement and literary work.

JOHN DOZIER LITTLE, of Columbus, Ga., was the youngest member of the class of 1888, having been born in Columbus, Ga. in 1871, the son of William A. Little, a prominent lawyer of Georgia, speaker of the state house of representatives and judge on the Court of Appeals of the state. As a student John was of commanding appearance, made friends easily, and had a most charming personality. He became a successful lawyer and entered politics while yet a young man. He was elected Speaker of the state House of Representatives when only twenty-seven years of age. He gave up politics, however, and devoted himself more assiduously to his profession. He married Mrs. Ilah Jordan. While in the University he was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. Under the will of his widow, recently probated, her entire residuary estate, amounting to about half a million dollars, comes to the University of Georgia to provide for the erection of a magnificent library building. The plans for this building have been discussed and at no distant date the building will be erected.

JAMES C. MELL, son of Chancellor Patrick H. Mell, was born on the University campus in Athens in 1889. In college he was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He was devoted to athletics, especially baseball, playing several years a
left fielder on the University baseball team. He has for years been an insurance agent, living at the present time in Highlands, N.C.

WILLIAM H. QUARTERMAN came to the University from Liberty county, Ga., where he was born in 1868. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society. He was a good, conscientious student, quiet, undemonstrative, studious, maintaining good rank in his studies and having many friends among the students. He was a boy of the highest integrity, incorruptible in all the affairs of life and throughout a long life never deviated from that standard. A year after he graduated he entered the University Law School and graduated in 1890 with the degree of Bachelor of Law. He married Miss Mary Brumby. Two sons and a daughter were students in the University. He spent the greater part of his life as an attorney in Winder, Ga., and had almost reached his three score and ten years when he died.

WILLIAM E. THOMAS, of Valdosta, was born in Georgia in 1868. In college he was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Alpha Tau Omegas fraternity. After graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, he returned to the University to enter the Law School, from which he was graduated in 1889 with the degree of Bachelor of Law. He took up the practice of his profession in Valdosta and has remained there since. For some time he filled the position of solicitor-general of his circuit and for many years served as judge of that judicial circuit. He was regarded as one of the ablest jurists in the state and was frequently called on to preside in other circuits where the judge was disqualified and ill. In addition to his judicial duties he always manifested a lively interest in education, having served quite a while as president of the Board of Trustees of the Georgia State Womans College in Valdosta, and as a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Georgia. He is now well into the seventies but gives promise of serving on the bench a number of years yet. While in college he was socially a most delightful
companion and was wont to take many walks past Lucy Cobb Institute, the only way in which students could get a glimpse of the beautiful girls attending college there. So the boys, always on the alert to pin a nickname on a fellow, dubbed him "Lucy Cobb", and the name stuck to him throughout college days.

I don't think Bill relished the name very much after he got out into the busy whirl of life, but I don't guess he will get very mad with me for writing it down here.

QUINCY LAMAR WILLIFORD was born in Georgia in 1868. In the University he was a member of the Phi Kappa Society. He married Miss Frances Baldwin. After graduating here he went to the University of Nashville, taking the degree of A.M. there. He then prepared himself for the bar and throughout a long life he achieved success as a lawyer in Madison, Ga. For a few years he was interested in politics and was a member of the Georgia legislature. In college, in addition to being a good student, he was much interested in athletics, especially in baseball, filling the position of right fielder on the University team. He had his share of fun, too, engaging along with others of us in the ever present practice of playing practical jokes on each other. In addition to his devotion to the law, he has always been interested in agriculture and in his last years pays considerable attention to his farm. He comes to see me in my office frequently and we enjoy going over the happenings of college days. He is a typical representative of the Southern democrat, interested in his fellow man and illustrating in his own life the best traits of Southern manhood.

Five members of the class graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Engineering. John W. Daniel, Savannah, Oscar S. Davis, Sèmansboro, Arthur Hicks McCarrel, Augusta, William A. Kennon, Waycross, George Arthur Whitehead, Vidalia.
JOHN W. DANIEL, though trained as an engineer, soon after leaving college found out that he was not destined to become an engineer. He became attracted to the medical profession, and after graduating in medicine, returned to Savannah, where for more than two decades he has successfully practiced his profession. While in college he was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Kappa Alpha fraternity.

OSCAR S. DAVIS, born in 1866 in Greensboro, Ga., was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He married Miss Mamie Goldsmith, of Atlanta. One son, Oscar Davis, Jr., attended the Georgia School of Technology where he was a great football player. Oscar Davis, Sr., was not only a faithful student but was also much interested in baseball, filling the position of pitcher in a number of interesting games. He loved to entertain his friends and among the most pleasant memories of my college life are those that bring back to mind the many glorious feasts we used to have in Oscar's room down in the Edwards House when he would get a big basket from home, and he got them pretty regularly. His father was financially well-fixed and Oscar naturally followed in his steps and became a banker and capitalist in Atlanta, living well up into the sixties.

WILLIAM A. KENNON, of Waycross, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1868. He was one of the quietest, most gentlemanly boys I ever knew. A year or two after graduation he was married to Miss Mattie Grady, sister of Henry W. Grady, and until her death a year later he lived in Brunswick, Ga. I have never seen him since and there is no information in the office of the Alumni Secretary concerning him. He has probably passed on ere this. While in college Kennon was a Demosthenian and a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

ARTHUR HICKS McCarrel, of Augusta, Ga., was the "Peck's Bad Boy" of the class, bad only in the sense of fun and frolic. He was a native of South Carolina, having been born in the Palmetto State in 1869. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Kappa Alpha fraternity.
After leaving college he followed the work of civil engineer and for many years enjoyed success in his chosen field of labor. He was a natural born humorist and always wore a smile. Rather short of stature, we named him "Shorty." He was of florid complexion, had big blue eyes, wavy brown hair on a well-formed head, and was as sparkling a spirit as one ever met with. King of practical jokers was Arthur McC arrel and the devilment he couldn't conjure up wasn't worth recording.

One day the Board of Trustees was in session and Arthur made up his mind he would have some fun. So he got a quart jar, filled it with the proper chemical ingredients to produce H2S, sulphuretted hydrogen, carrying a more horrible odor than rotten eggs, fixed a crooked glass tube on the top of the jar and poked the end of the tube through the keyhole of the door that led into the room where the trustees were holding their meeting. Suffice it to say the meeting was broken up for the time being and the venerable trustees with pale faces and nauseated stomachs came pouring out into the fresh air.

Elsewhere in these reminiscences reference will be made to other jokes he played, but this one is merely typical of scores of others that formed a part of his life. He has passed on into the life beyond but I remember him not only as a student but as a man into whose brown locks (such as were left) the strands of white had crept, when on a return to the campus a few years before his death, he was in spirit at least the same old beloved "Shorty" of the days long gone, not quite as active physically, but still full of fun and his face wreathed in smiles.

GEORGE ARTHUR WHITEHEAD, born in Georgia in 1868, came to college from Vidalia. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. In college we called him "Vag". In fact for a long time I thought that was his name. Just how that name came to be affixed to him I do not know. After graduation he engaged in railway work and for quite a while resided in Nashville, Tenn., as the resident engineer of the Tennessee Central
Railway. Later on he went to Pennsylvania and when I last heard of him he was living in Philadelphia.

For those who wanted to fight shy of Latin and Greek, there was offered the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy, and a number of the class graduating with that degree. They were as follows:

JOHN A. BARNES, of Augusta, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1868, the son of Congressman George T. Barnes, of the Class of 1853. While John was not quite as full of fun as his classmate and fellow-townsman, Arthur McCarrel, he ran him a pretty good second. He got a great kick on playing jokes on his professors. He was a pretty good student, but not bent on sacrificing all his time to study. He made satisfactory grades, but got a great deal more out of life than just reading books. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He went into politics and served as a representative from Richmond county in the general assembly of the state. He then went to Washington, D.C., where he practiced as a lawyer and also served a number of years in a government agency. A few years since he was living in New York and came all the way from that city to Athens to attend our class reunion. I have not heard from him recently and do not know whether he is now living.

LEVI MANGUM BRAND was born in 1867 in Walton county, Ga., the son of Mr. E.M. Brand, a large planter in Walton and Gwinnett counties. We called him "Bud" and the name stayed with him through life. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and took much interest in debating. He was chosen in 1888 as anniversarian of that society, the highest honor it could confer. He was a solemn-faced boy and did not care much for fun or frolic. Not only in college but throughout his life he was quite serious-minded. He never enjoyed practical jokes, and knowing how he disliked them we played one on him one day and it was a good one, even though it made him furious. Years afterwards I told him one day that I was writing my college reminiscences and intended
using the story of that joke. He didn’t exactly threaten to whip me but it was not far removed from that, and before he left he had exacted my solemn promise not to write up that story. So I am foregoing the pleasure it would give me to tell about it and leaving it among the unwritten jokes of life, because some day out in the spirit world I will meet "Bud" again and I do not want him to try and solve the problem as to how a man who had broken his solemn promise could get by St. Peter at the gate. Out in life "Bud" engaged in the insurance business and then went into banking as the head of the Brand Banking Company, of Lawrenceville, Ga, a private bank that had been established by his father. In that line of work he achieved a great success and his bank weathered storms in which much larger banks went down. He lived past middle age and established a character for ability, honesty and fair dealing that easily made him one of the leading citizens of Northeast Georgia.

EMMETT JOPLING BONDURANT was a native of Virginia, having been born in the Old Dominion in 1867. He came to college from Augusta, Ga., where his parents were living at that time. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Kappa Alpha fraternity. He married Miss Birdie Moss, of Athens, Ga. One son and two daughters attended the University. He was easily a leader in his class, an honor man, and succeeded admirably after graduation in the business world. He cared little for oratory or debate, but was devoted to his studies. In athletics he was shortstop for three years on the University baseball team and was greatly interested in track athletics, running the one hundred yard dash in eleven seconds, which at that time was a fine record. On account of his ability and his popularity he was chosen as president of the class in his Senior year. After graduation he entered business in Athens, building up a splendid hardware establishment. He was likewise a religious leader, serving for many years as a steward in the First Methodist church and as superintendent of the Sunday School. He died suddenly in middle age.

EDWARD BENJAMIN COHEN was born in Athens, Ga., in 1868, the son of
Julius Cohen, a leading dry goods merchant in that city. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He was a popular boy and in his father's home he illustrated Athens hospitality and made many college friends lose their homesickness. After years of bachelorhood he married Miss June Armstrong and for years they enjoyed a delightful home life. He was a business salesman, representing several very large establishments. One thing I distinctly remember about Ned and that is his devotion to his classmate, Victor Smith. Smith was the scholastic leader of the class and in the preparation of their lessons for the following day he and Ned Cohen were inseparables night and day. Ned didn't make as high grades as Vic, but they were nevertheless good grades.

THOMAS MAYHEW CUNNINGHAM, of Savannah, was born there in 1869. His mind was one of the brightest in the class. He was quick to pick out the controlling point in his lessons and he stood well in all of his classes. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He never cared much for debating as a college boy, but after graduating he became a lawyer and throughout a long and useful life has achieved wonderful success as a forceful speaker and thoroughly trained attorney. He ranks among the leaders of the Georgia bar and for many years has been chief attorney for the Central of Georgia and other railroads, as well as banks and other large corporations. He took much interest in baseball while in college, covering second base on class and college teams.

JULIUS BENJAMIN HILL DAY, of Social Circle, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1868. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society. I believe the strongest feature of his life was his conscientious devotion to duty. He was a solemn kind of a boy, never laughed much, looked on life seriously, was loyal to his friends, and while he made no effort to join in class demonstrations, he was nevertheless the friend of all the boys and they were his friends. He married Miss Ellen E. Branan. He became a physician and for the remaining days of his life practiced his profession in his home town, Social Circle. He became the beloved
physician of that place and throughout the surrounding country he ministered to the needs of his fellow citizens.

GEORGE A. MERCER came to college from Savannah, Ga., his father being one of the best-known citizens of that place. George was a member of the Demostenian Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He was a good student and the soul of courtesy and honor. Looking back to those days I would characterize him as a darling boy. That may be considered as an unusual characterization of a man. But I know of no other adjective that would better describe him. He practiced law for years, but his later life was that of manager of a large real estate company that he founded and in which his son was associated with him. He was a leader in welfare and philanthropic work and for a number of years was president of the Bethesda Orphans Home, the oldest institution of its kind in America.

WILMER LEE MOORE, son of one of Atlanta's pioneer citizens, was born in that city in 1868. While in college he was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He married Miss Cornelia Jackson, daughter of Captain Harry Jackson and granddaughter of Henry R. Jackson, author of the "Red Old Hills of Georgia." Wilmer was a good student, cultured, refined and popular. After graduating he returned to Atlanta and became actively engaged in furthering the interests of the large wholesale business that had been established and developed by his father. This became his life work, in which he gained great success. Throughout the years he has been one of Atlanta's leaders in civic improvement.

VICTOR LAMAR SMITH, of Atlanta, was born in Georgia in 1867. While in college he was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Kappa Alpha fraternity. He married Miss Carolyn Johnson. "Vic" was the scholastic leader of the class, graduating with first honor in the Bachelor of Philosophy group. There were other honor men in the class, but "Vic" had the highest average. He had
a splendid mind to begin with and he never neglected his studies. He budgeted his time correctly, found plenty of time to devote to music and mixing with his fellow students, rode one of those high wheel bicycles that were all the rage in those days, was a good boxer and a general all-round good fellow. Nor did he neglect such social affairs as appealed to his tastes and desires. But nothing was allowed to impinge on his study hours. He was at times as full fun as an egg is of meat. He was quick at repartee and often caused his associates to roar with laughter. He was left-handed, but could write about as fast as any of his classmates in the very neatest of handwriting. After graduating he came back and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Law in 1859. Since graduation he has been one of the best-known and most successful members of the Atlanta bar. Although advanced in years he comes back to his class reunions and appears to be just as much a boy as ever.

Four members of the class were graduated with the degree of Master of Arts, which in those days was an undergraduate degree, there being no graduate school in the University at that time. These four students were Robert W. Almon, William G. Brown, Alfred L. Franklin and Thomas W. Reed.

BOB ALMOND was a heavily built boy, weighing fully two hundred pounds, with brown hair, brown eyes and florid complexion. He was a faithful student and took a very good stand in his classes. I remember most pleasantly the hours in which we studied German together. After Bob graduated he taught school a while and then entered the ministry. It was not my pleasure ever to hear much from him. He died in middle age.

WILLIAM G. BROWN was born in Georgia in 1865. He was the oldest member of the class, had a tall, angular frame and wore quite a long, flowing mustache. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society. He was much interested in science and followed his bent after graduating, becoming a manufacturing chemist of distinction in New Orleans, where he lived to an advanced age.

ALFRED L. FRANKLIN was born in Georgia in 1870. He was a member of the
Phi Kappa Society and the Delta Tau Delta fraternity. He married Miss Leila Chandler, of Athens. He was a member of the Class of 1886 and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts before he was seventeen years old. He returned to the University and obtained the degree of Master of Arts in 1889. The day before he was graduated he was elected by the Board of Trustees as Tutor in the University. After serving one year he prepared himself for the legal profession and moved to Brunswick, where he practiced law for a few years, dying in 1902. He was a young man of brilliant intellect and gave promise of becoming a leading member of the Georgia bar.

THOMAS W. REED, of Atlanta, born in that city in 1870, entered the University of Georgia as a Sophomore in October 1885 and graduated with the degree of Master of Arts in 1888 and the degree of Bachelor of Law in 1889. He was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. In college he took interest enough in athletics to hold the position of official scorer for the baseball team for three years and in his Sophomore year was right fielder on the third Sophomore nine, in other words, the twenty-seventh best player in that class. He practiced law in Athens two and a half years after his graduation, for twenty years was a journalist on the Athens Banner and correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution. On Nov. 18, 1909 he became registrar and treasurer of the University of Georgia and served as such until July 1, 1933. In that year the work became too heavy for one man and he retained the office of registrar, another treasurer being named. He still served in that office twenty-four years (1913) as registrar, and just now in his odd hours is writing these and other lines about the University of Georgia, its history, its development and its student body across the years.

There were nineteen members of the Law Class of 1886. The members of the law class did not come into very close and intimate contact with the non-professional students, their work being in an entirely different line, and while
I have distinct recollections of several who were my close friends then and in after years, as to the greater number I can recall but little to record here.

ARNOLD BROYLES, born in Atlanta, Ga., in 1866, was a brother of Nash Broyles, my roommate of whom I have before written. Arnold was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Chi Phi fraternity. He married Miss Frances Divine. His son, Edwin N. Broyles, attended the University. Arnold was a young man of tremendous strength. He was six feet in height, weighed two hundred and thirty pounds, all of it muscle, was an expert boxer, could lift extremely heavy weights, and though he engaged in no college athletics, was nevertheless the college strong man. I well remember a fistic battle between him and a local strong man, pulled off upstairs in the Demosthenian Hall in which he knocked out his opponent in one short round. I also well remember that in trying to teach me how to box, he shipped off a piece of one of my front teeth. But I best remember him as one of the most genial gentlemen and most loyal friends who ever touched my life. After graduating he practiced law in Atlanta a while, served a term in the Georgia legislature and then was elected as clerk of the Superior Courts of Fulton county, a position of great responsibility, which he held for many years and then retired.

FRANK Z. CURRY, of Jackson, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1867. While in college he was a member of the Demosthenian Society. The greater part of his life has been spent in Oklahoma, where he has been a well-known lawyer, and a judge of one of the courts. During the Spanish-American War he was a lieutenant in the 5th Ga' Regiment, U.S. Volunteers. Frank was a scrapper in college as well as in war and was always ready to fight when he thought it necessary. This is not to say that he was rough. He simply had a combative nature and knew how to take care of himself. He loved his classmates very much and several years since came all the way from Oklahoma to attend his class reunion.
ALBERT HOWELL, of Atlanta, was the son of Captain Evan P. Howell, the able editor of the Atlanta Constitution in the days when Henry W. Grady was managing editor of that paper. Albert was a member of the Phi Kappa Society and the Kappa Alpha fraternity. He was a man of very brilliant mind and was one of the handsomest young men of his day. Though he would no doubt have reached high station had he entered politics, he had no inclination to mix in personal contests. He preferred the work in his chosen profession and became one of the leading lawyers of the state. He lived to middle age.

JAMES A. HIXON, of Americus, was born in Georgia in 1862. Jim was not only one of the oldest members of the class but was also one of the most solemn. He came to the University with not the slightest foolishness in the back of his head, and while he mixed and mingled with the boys his chief interest was centered in the work of mastering the law. This he did to a large extent. In the Demosthenian Society he took great interest in the debates. He was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He practiced law in Americus Ga., served as judge of the county court, also as a member of the Georgia Legislature and lived well past his three score and ten years one of the most highly respected men in his community.

WILLIAM THOMAS LANE was another Americus boy who throughout his long life was one of that city's ablest attorneys, who at different times saw service in the Georgia legislature. While in college he was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Sigma Nu fraternity.

BRICK STONEWALL MILLER, of Columbus, Ga., was a member of the Demosthenian Society and the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. He was possessed of much native oratorical ability and took an active part in the forensic struggles of his day, both in college and back home. He married Miss Mary E. Wooten. He was a successful lawyer and served at different times in the Georgia legislature. He was always interested in education and for several years was President of the Board of Trustees of the Georgia State
WALTER E. STEED, of Butler, Ga., was born in Georgia in 1867. He was a member of the Demosthenian Society and Sigma Nu fraternity. He married Miss Isabelle C arthers. He was a well known lawyer, served as judge of the county court, and was at different times a state senator and member of the Georgia house of representatives.

WALTER L. HODGES graduated in 1887 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts and returned to the University to take the degree of Bachelor of Law in 1888. He practiced law in Hartwell, Ga. for several decades and at the time of his death was Judge of the Superior Courts of the Northern Circuit.

Other members of the Law class, of whom much might be written had I possession of the details of their lives, were Toliver P. Eberhart, Frank M. Hughes, of Atlanta, Albert L. Johnson, Newton, Ga., Bartow B. Johnson, of Florida, W.C. Kinnard, Newman, Ga., John B. Moon, Comer, Ga., Lucian L. Ray, Jackson, Ga., John L. Ritch, Athens, Ga., R.V. Swain, Warrenton, Ga., and William Park Wallis, Americus, Ga.

Those who matriculated as members of the class but who did not graduate were: Reuben R. Arnold, Atlanta, who ranks as one of the leading lawyers of Georgia; William E. Baldwin, Cuthbert, Ga.; Benjamin B. Barnes, Alvarado, Texas; Lamar Cobb, Athens, who became a well-known civil engineer and served as a member of the Arizona state legislature; Curtis Carter, a New York physician; Edward W. Charbonnier, son of Prof. L.H. Charbonnier, of the University of Georgia faculty; Clarence Paul Fuller, Atlanta; L.J. Fleming, Brunswick; who served as a captain in the United States Army; Benjamin F. Gunn; John E. Foy, Egypt, Ga., later on a leading citizen of Savannah; Arthur P. Howell; Thomas P. Hunnicutt, Athens, for many years connected with the Southern Cultivator, a large agricultural journal; Griffith L. Johnson; Thomas F. Kendrick;
John W. Lanier, Savannah, Ga.; a brilliant boy who died in his Sophomore year; William V. Lanier, Millen, Ga., who served many years as an educational leader in his county; Clarence Mallory, Meriwether county and later on a business man in Portsmouth, Va., L.B. Moore, William D. Nesbit, Marietta, Ga., who became a prominent cotton merchant and warehouseman in Birmingham, Ala., William J. Norris, who died during his Sophomore year; Charles C. Poe, who died a month before his graduation; Fanning Potts, Atlanta; William John Russell, Athens, Ga., brother of Chief Justice Richard B. Russell and uncle of United States Senator Richard B. Russell, Jr., who for years has been a well-known farmer and business man in Athens; Ernest L. Roberts; David W. Rintels, Howell C. Strickland, Edward O. Stanton, Galveston, Texas; Bryan J. Smith, Waycross, Ga.; Cumming F. Thomas, Maurice W. Tift, Albany, Ga., who became one of that city's most successful citizens; Eugene W. Wade, Athens; Edgar W. Way, Liberty county; and Mitchell J. Webb, Millican, Fla.
During the administrations of Chancellors Tucker and Mell, sixty-one members served on the Board of Trustees, of which number twenty-nine had been appointed prior to the beginning of the administration of Chancellor Tucker in 1874. The remaining thirty-two were named after that date.

The old trustees who came over from the administration of Chancellor Lipscomb, were Charles J. Jenkins, Mark A. Cooper, W.L. Mitchell, D.W. Lewis, Benjamin H. Hill, Joseph E. Brown, Robert Toombs, D.A. Vason, James Jackson, George F. Pierce, Martin J. Crawford, Joel A. Billups, Samuel Hall, David C. Barrow, Stevens Thomas, H.V.M. Miller, John W. Beckwith, Lamar Cobb, J.J. Gresham, William Hope Hull, James M. Smith, N.J. Hammond, Pope Barrow, A.O. Bacon, John C. Rutherford, W.L.C. Harris, John Screven and John B. Gordon. An account of their terms of service has already been given. Those who were appointed between 1874 and 1888 were as follows, together with the dates of their appointment and the terms of their service. Their vocations and the offices held and to be held in future years after their appointment are here given.

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<td>Congressmen</td>
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<td>U.S. Senator</td>
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<td>Justice Supreme Court</td>
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<td>Chief-Judge Supreme Ct.</td>
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<td>Journalists</td>
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<td>Physicians</td>
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<td>Ministers</td>
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</table>
REVIEW OF CHANCELLOR MELL’S ADMINISTRATION

Chancellor Mell’s administration of ten years showed an increase in attendance over the last year of Chancellor Tucker’s administration of one hundred and nineteen, or slightly over one hundred per cent.

It was a period of perfect harmony in the faculty and of reasonably good conduct on the part of the students.

During this administration the age of admission to the Freshman Class was raised to sixteen and with only a few years of exceptions it has thus remained until the present time.

There was very little change in the curriculum. The chief attention was paid to the carrying out of the curriculum requirements. The "University" or elective system practically passed out and in its place came definite curricula requirements for each degree offered.

Throughout the entire period Chancellor Mell was kept busy answering attacks made by the denominational colleges. This was probably the peak period of that type of opposition. Chancellor Mell contributed at least three pamphlets in defense of the institution that had marked effect.

No new buildings were erected, but modest appropriations were secured from the state for necessary repairs.

The dormitories were placed under the supervision of ladies of high character, the Chancellor refusing to approve any system that did not provide for supervision by good women who could give to the boarding houses satisfactory chaperonage and make the students feel more like they were under home influence.

Efforts to secure the School of Technology and the State Experiment Station on the University campus in Athens were unavailing.

For the first time large gifts were made for the establishment of permanent educational foundations at the University, the Charles F.
McCay Fund, the Charles McDonald Brown Loan Fund and the George R. Gilmer Fund.

During this period the college annual, the Pandora, was first issued, and the publication of that annual has been continuous since 1886, a period of sixty years.
During the administration of Chancellor Mell the two largest educational funds of the institution were established, the Charles F. McCay Fund, the interest from which at a certain time is to be used for the payment of salaries of professors in the University faculty, and the other the Charles McDonald Loan Fund for the benefit of those boys who may be in need of help in securing their education.

A short biography of the two donors and a brief description of these two funds are here given.
Chapter IX
THE ADMINISTRATION OF CHANCELLOR PATRICK H. MELL

(Manuscript pages from 1052 through 1299)

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