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Law Class of '93 and History of the Law Class

University of Georgia School of Law

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Law Class.

I.

You never knew, and never saw
A brighter class than that in law;
In Blackstone they could pick a flaw
 In half a minute;
With shrewdest smiles upon each face,
The gift of "gab" in lieu of grace,
Forsooth, they could take any case
 (Of wine) and win it.

II.

Lawyers they are, or soon will be
Their shingles now (in dreams) they see,
And pocket many a client's fee
 And haste to use it.
The fees! the fees! they come—they come
In many a golden, glittering sum;
They'll get the case and make it hum
 Before they lose it!

III.

Yet, let not any well-meant joke
The anger of the class provoke,
For when this rich old world is "broke,"
 With heads still level,
Their cash, piled up from floor to rafter,
Will jingle with a sound like laughter,
And when they strike the great hereafter
 They'll raise—the devil!

LAW CLASS.

COLORS—Royal Purple.

FLOWER—Jonquil.

YELL—Who are we!

Can't you see!

We are lawyers!! Ninety-three.

Hot Tomalley.

G-E-O-R-G-I-A.

Officers,

LOUIS L. BROWN.....	President.
W. W. HILES.....	Vice-President.
CUYLER SMITH.....	Secretary.
N. A. MORRIS.....	Treasurer.
F. G. GOVAN.....	Orator.
J. E. DEAN.....	Historian.
T. W. HARDWICK.....	Captain Football Team.
BLANTON WINSHIP.....	Captain Baseball Team.

. . . Law Class, Ninety-Three. . . .

Wallace Winn Bacon	Σ A E	Albany.	Lee Joseph Langley	Athens.
Joseph Pierce Brown	A T Ω	Greensboro.	William Josiah Mathews	Barnesville,
Louis Leonard Brown	A T Ω A. B., U. of Ga.	Fort Valley.	Edward Thomas Moon	Logansville.
Francis Willis Dart	Δ T Δ	Brunswick.	Newton Augustus Morris	Roswell.
Joel Edward Dean	Σ N	Rome.	Robert Benton Odom	Σ N
Samuel Clayton Dean	A T Ω A. B., Mercer	Atlanta.	Monroe Gouverneur Ogden	A T Ω
Alexander Erwin		Athens.	Edward Kincheley Overstreet	Sylvania.
Leon Carlton Greer	A T Ω	Oglethorpe.	Orville Augustus Park	Greenville.
Frederick Gregory Govan	Φ Δ Θ	Rome.	Zeb Vance Peacock	Σ N
Thomas Williams Hardwick	Φ Δ Θ	Tennille.	George Ogden Persons	Fort Valley.
Clarence Pope Harris		Watkinsville.	Samuel Rutherford	Culloden.
William Virgil Harvard	Σ N	Vienna.	Walter Wade Sheppard	Φ Δ Θ
Arthur Heyman		West Point.	Robert Lee Shipp	Σ A E
William Walter Hiles	Φ Δ Θ	Rome.	Samuel Hale Sibley	X Φ A. B., U. of Ga.,
Millard Cortez Horton	X Ψ B. A., U. of Ga.	Pendleton, S. C.	Telemon Cuyler Smith	Atlanta.
Ozy Enoch Horton	X Ψ B. A., U. of Ga.	Pendleton, S. C.	Lee Lumpkin Sweat	Σ N
John David Humphries		Hapeville.	Jasper Esten Wheelchel	Σ N A. B., U. of Ga.
Joseph William Humphries		Hapeville.	Daniel Brittain Whitaker	Franklin.
James Vincent Kelley		Tennille.	Blanton Winship	A T Ω

History of the Law Class.



First, the infant, mewling and puking in the nurse's arms: Then the whining school boy, with his satchel, and shining morning face, creeping like a snail unwillingly to school. * * * * And then the justice, in fair round belly, with good capon lined, full of wise saws and modern instances."—*As You Like It.*

And thus Shakspeare has summarized the history of each member of the Law Class of '93, leaving a blank of but one short year to be filled by their historian. (To present such

an account of that brief period as will not do injustice to the fuller volumes of the future is an embarrassing task. To commit to the cold page of history facts and feats welded together in our minds by the warmth of college companionship adds increasing difficulty; and to approach, however modestly and reverently, the theme of the excellencies and achieve-

ments of *such* a year and *such* a class as this present with an ordinary pencil backed by an ordinary mental motive power, seems nothing short of sacrilege. Mr. Shakspeare evidently shirked the job himself.)

When Miss September, surnamed 1892, found herself called upon to execute the long-standing decree of fate and crown the career of the old University by assembling the goodly company that now meets from day to day in the building crowned with the ivy wreath, conscious of the weight of her charge, she seems to have picked over the great United States in the search for the little us. Of far California was demanded her Chief Justice (of the peace), the universities of Virginia, Tennessee, South Carolina and Alabama gave their best talent. Ploughshare was ruthlessly stopped, counting-house and emporium of trade closed, family circles broken that she might properly execute this, her chief life-work. Thirty strong she left us. One son of her choice, a worthy brave of the lodge, has fallen by the way, but we rejoice to add, into an editor's easy chair; and eight others have been summoned to take his place. Loud-voiced fame forbids my entering her domain,

and the retiring modesty of my classmates adds a protest against allowing confidential acquaintanceship to proclaim their individual virtues, or even their Christian names. But facts speak for themselves.

Blackened paths of progress through hide-bound crypts of learning have in the alembic alembic of studious thought brightened into golden bands of knowledge whose width and wealth a startled posterity is to behold. A single genius has already applied modern physics to political problems and nullified election turmoil by devolving the presidential choice on an "electrical college." The halls of eloquence have blushed to own a former attention to Toombs or Hill or Grady, and literary honors, the honest recognition of literary merit, have showered down at the majestic thunder of law class oratory.

Though giant intellect can refuse to allow its bodily support to stoop to physical contests, our class has not lacked athletic distinction; and when longer days and less arduous duties afford opportunities for the field, let competitors hide out.

Nor have the lawyers allowed themselves, nor been allowed

by others at interest, to forget that a heart was of the anatomy of even a legal frame; and maiden smiles and maiden blushes are the tell-tale records that betray attendance on Cupid's court.

But stronger than the bonds that bind even when Hymen forecloses Cupid's mortgage on the heart are the ties that have been woven here between man and man in the endless contentions over rights, wrongs and remedies. Silken in their softness, silver in their brightness, but steel in their lasting strength. That union is our crowning achievement and glory.

Can these thirty-seven strong young souls, armed with the sage decrees of the Georgia Legislature, but escape the pulpit and starvation, the Scylla and Charybdis of the legal profession, deeds will doubtless be done that will cause the very sun in heaven to rise each day to view them anew, the stars to blink in wonderment over them, and the winds to sigh, and the clouds to weep in envy at them. But I transgress upon the prophet's sphere, and with an apology for the harmless trespass I resign the function of

HISTORIAN.



