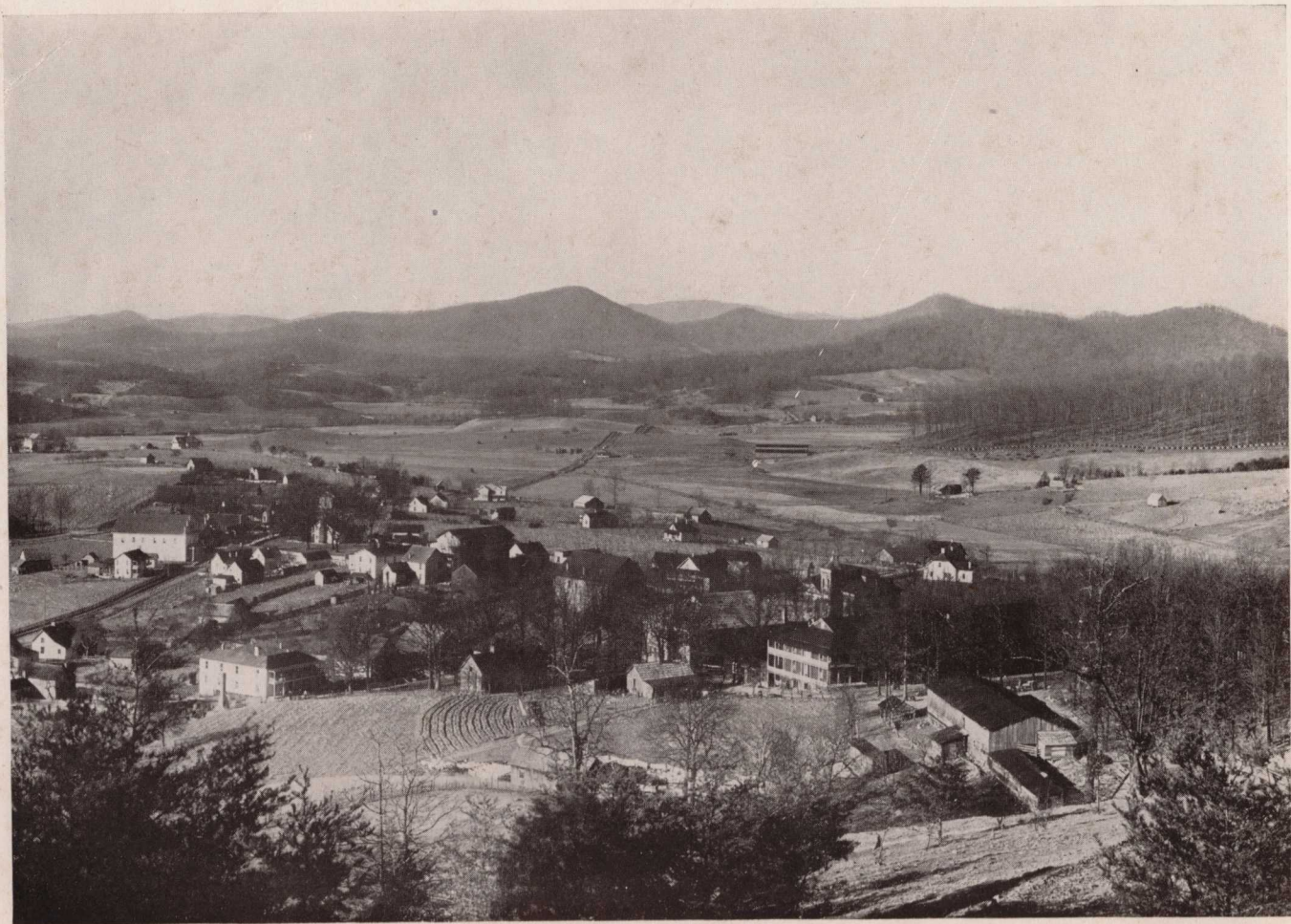


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THE 1916
Enotah



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF YOUNG HARRIS, GA., LOOKING FROM SHARP'S HILL

The
ENOTAH
1916



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENT BODY OF
YOUNG HARRIS COLLEGE
YOUNG HARRIS, GEORGIA

Young L. G. Harris College

BY PROF. JOSEPH A. SHARP

IN 1884 Rev. Artemus Lester was assigned by the North Georgia Conference to a Mission in Towns County, Ga. He came among the big mountains with eyes open to the needs of a people remote from railroads and but meagerly supplied with means for even an elementary education. He conceived the idea of establishing a school as an auxiliary to the re-enforcement of evangelical religion. The history of the world has clearly proved that religion without enlightenment tends to develop fanaticism, just as education without religion tends to beget materialism. With a situation that would have repulsed a less arduous spirit, he set about carrying out his idea. He interested Rev. A. C. Thomas, P. E., who secured Rev. Mark Edwards as first President, who opened school in a little store-house belonging to Dr. Stephens.

The first day four pupils presented themselves, were enrolled and the present Institution began its history. President Edwards lived in a little cabin that has since been used as a cow-stall until a few years ago when natural process indicated the time had come for its permanent removal. Brother Edwards stayed two years, ably assisted by Rev. R. L. Campbell, and was succeeded by Rev. E. A. Gray. The School was meant at first to be only a local school, but the beautiful location, the magnificent scenery and the tonic of a salubrious climate attracted attention "beyond the mountains." The trustees secured the services of Rev. C. C. Spence who in turn pushed the boundaries of its influence still further.

About this time Judge Young L. G. Harris, a noble and generous layman of Athens, Ga., took notice to the effort being put forth and built here a nice memorial to his wife in the form of a brick chapel. Later he helped bountifully and in his will left nineteen thousand dollars. This has been used in erecting buildings, buying lands and paying teachers. While the School has no endowment it has a good plant consisting of four large and commodious buildings, with eleven hundred acres of land valued at about \$50,000.

A fact about the history of Young Harris College that has never been published, and that should be, is as follows:

Dr. George W. Yarbrough was Pastor of the First Church, Athens, during the life of Judge Harris. He was approached by Mr. Harris for advice as to a donation to a church in China that Dr. Allen was seeking

to build. Judge Harris inquired of Dr. Yarbrough if he knew Young J. Allen well. Being assured that they were boys and men together and that no more deserving missionary had ever gone to China, Judge Harris said, "All right, I already have a check for \$1,000 written out and upon your recommendation shall sign and send to him, following it up with such funds as may be needed to build the church in China." "Now," said he, "I want some more advice. I am thinking of giving a good portion of my estate to education at home. Shall I give it all to Emory College or shall I divide it and give a portion to Emory and a portion to mission schools?" Instantly, knowing the needs of the mountain boys and girls as very few men in Georgia knew them, Dr. Yarbrough replied: "Give a portion of your wealth to Young Harris," and, first and last, Judge Harris gave to this School something near \$50,000.

Gladly do those of us who feel a personal and intense interest in the past, present and future of this great Mission School in the mountains accord to Dr. Yarbrough his just part, and who knows how vital that advice was to whatever good the School has accomplished and shall accomplish?

In the circle of my acquaintance there are few men of wider sympathy and juster estimate of the needs of his fellow men as a whole than Dr. George W. Yarbrough.

Generous men are beginning to help in one way and another, five or six having remembered us substantially in wills and three others in scholarships. At present we are conducting a campaign which we hope to finish by Commencement of this year to secure one thousand dollars worth of additional physical apparatus to bring our standard up to the grade of at least a Junior College.

The graduates of the Institution are now over four hundred, and they are filling useful positions in every walk of life, in a great many of the States of the Union and some of them in foreign lands. We have missionaries in China, Korea, Mexico and elsewhere. Nearly fifty pulpits in the North Georgia Conference are filled with Young Harris men.

Two years ago we had an "All Young Harris" Commencement, that is to say, all the sermons, speeches and addresses were made by graduates of the Institution, and everybody said it was a complete success.

Our teachers are taking summer courses in universities and bringing themselves up to a most satisfactory degree of efficiency.

There seems to be a great future of usefulness for the School.

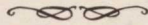
DEDICATION

To Prof. T. J. Lance,
our friend and coach,
in appreciation of his
invaluable assistance
in this publication.



THOMAS JACKSON LANCE, A. B.

FOREWORD



THIS being the first attempt of this student body to publish an Annual, there are necessarily a few imperfections because of lack of experience. But this work represents, in some degree, the doings and accomplishments of this student body, and as such is submitted to its friends. ✧ ✧ ✧ ✧



REID



WEBB



GILMER



CALDWELL



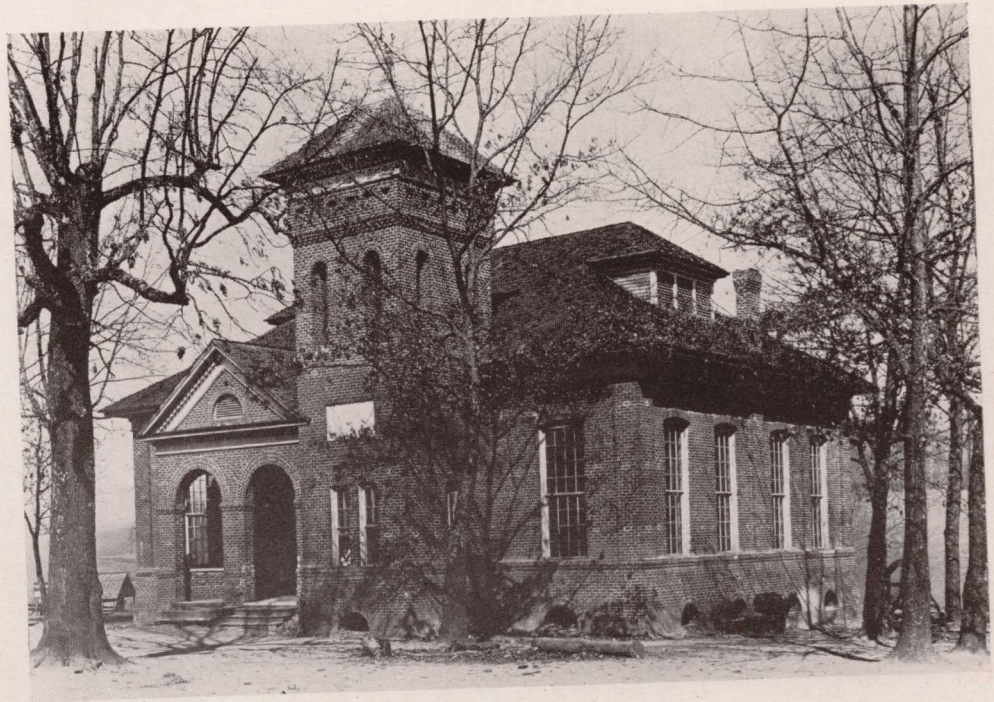
HAMRICK



WILEY

Editors of 1916 Enotah

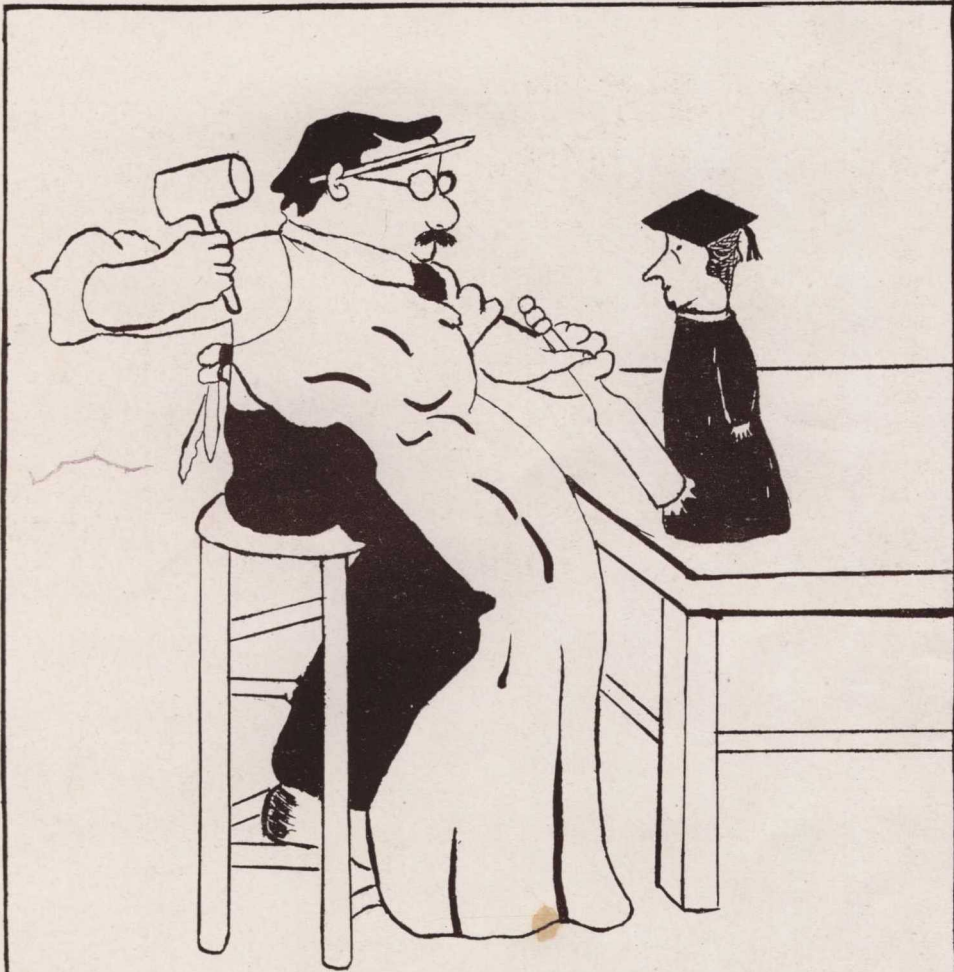
REUEL R. WEBB	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MISS CLEO GILMER	<i>Literary Editor</i>
MISS JESSIE CALDWELL	<i>Art Editor</i>
M. QUILLIAN HAMRICK	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
W. HERSCHEL WILEY	<i>Business Manager</i>
CHAS. S. REID	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>



SUSAN B. HARRIS CHAPEL



HOME OF THE YOUNG LADIES



FACULTY

JOE HARPER



JOSEPH ASTOR SHARP, A. B., PRESIDENT



MISS WATERS



PROF. DYER



PROF. TOLAR



PROF. HAMRICK



MRS. SHARP



PROF. CANTRELL



PROF. BOYD



MISS MERRIAM



PROF. MILLER



MISS STEPHENS



PROF. LANCE



MISS BAYLESS

THE FACULTY

Faculty

PRESIDENT JOSEPH A. SHARP, A. B.
Professor of Metaphysics

PROFESSOR S. E. HAMRICK, A. B.
Secretary of the Faculty

PROFESSOR T. J. LANCE, A. B.
Professor of English

PROFESSOR J. W. CANTRELL, A. B.
Professor of Science

PROFESSOR S. B. TOLAR, A. B.
Professor of Latin and Greek

PROFESSOR S. C. MILLER, A. B.
Professor of History

PROFESSOR W. L. BOYD, B. S.
Professor of Academic Department

MISS EDNA M. STEPHENS
Teacher of Expression

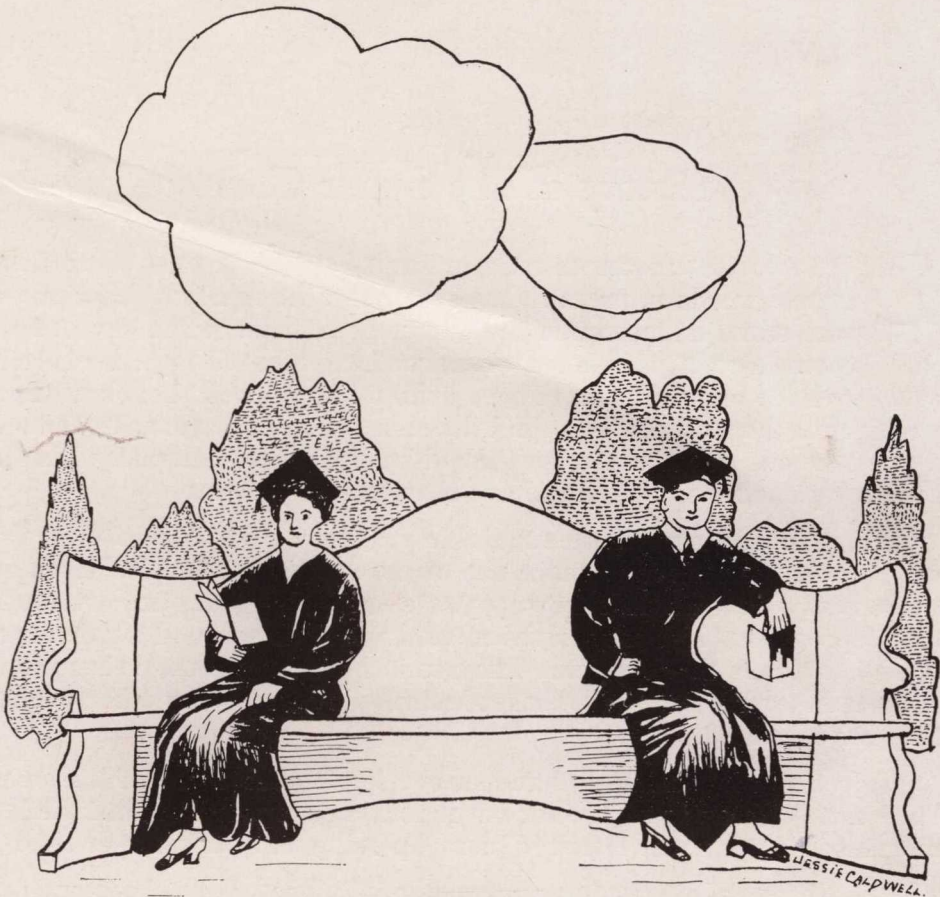
MISS KATHRYN BAYLESS
Teacher of Music

MISS MARIE MERRIAM
Teacher of Art

MRS. J. A. SHARP
Wife of President

PROFESSOR A. A. DYER
Principal of Primary Department

MISS DEBORAH WATERS
Teacher in Primary Department



SENIOR

History of The Senior Class

“LIFE’S sweetest moments pass unheeded.” With what force these simple words impress themselves upon the minds of us Seniors, who stand at last upon the eve of graduation when our dreams shall become a reality! The few years we have labored together here in our search for knowledge have been bright, happy ones, though at times we thought them otherwise. And the once fancied joy turns to sadness as we take our departure from the old buildings and campus, which by so many pleasant associations have become sacred to us.

Here in this lovely little mountain village, closed in from the noisy world, we have striven to make use of the rare opportunities given us. Our class represents almost every phase of life, law, religion, art, music and expression. Not only in the mental world do we hold a prominent place but also in the physical. The Senior boys have proven themselves experts in tennis, base-ball, basket-ball playing and every other contest they have entered.

We are a loyal, happy band, never letting the cares of life overburden us. Noted as we are for never making preparation until the last moment we have never failed to bring up our part at the proper time.

Yet through it all we have not wandered alone. It has been our fortune always to have a Faculty unexcelled in earnestness, patience and sympathy, who have with untiring, personal interest guided us to the “Pierian Spring” and bade us drain it to its dregs. We thank each for the part he has played in helping to form our characters and destinies.

CLEO GILMER.

Herman Allison,
Cleveland, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1911.

A. B. Student.

Member of Young Harris Debating Society; member of Temperance Society, '11-'16; president of Y. H. D. S.; president of Temperance Society; president of Ministerial Association; president of Senior Class '16; represented Junior Class commencement '15; speaker on four mid-term debates; Y. H. D. S. champion debater, commencement '16; inter-collegiate debater '16.

"Life is real, life is earnest."

Bonnie Maye Alexander,
Young Harris, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1910.

B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; president of Susan B's, spring '16; represented Society, fall-term, public program '15, spring-term, '16; represented class at commencement, '13, '14, '15, '16; musician of class, '16.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

J. Hallman Bell,
Jasper, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1911.

A. B. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; Sophomore commencement speaker '14; commencement speaker '12; mid-term debater, spring and fall '14; fall and spring '15; champion debater '16; member of Temperance Society '12-'15; public temperance program '14; representative of Junior Class commencement '15; medal on essay '15; member of base-ball team '12-'16; member of basket-ball team '14-'16; member of tennis club '15-'16.

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."



Sue Margaret Bullard,
Buchanan, Ga.

Entered College September, 1914.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Literary Society;
represented Susan B. Society on the fall-term pro-
gram '14, and the spring-term program '15; rep-
resented expression class spring '15, fall '15; mem-
ber of Senior tennis team.

"All things come to them who wait."

Sarah Maud Byrom,
Calhoun, Ga.

Entered College September, 1913.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Literary Society;
represented Susan B's on public program fall-
terms '13, '14 and spring-term '15; member of
Senior basket-ball team; writer of the wills of
Class '16.

"Cheer up! the worst is yet to come."

Jessie Lee Caldwell,
Young Harris, Ga.

Entered Primary 1909.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Literary Society;
represented Susan B's on public program fall-
terms '14, '15; Senior art editor for "Enotah An-
nual" '16.

"Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold."



Paul Cannon,
Converse, S. C.

Entered College September, 1912.
B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; member of class
track team '13, '16; member of tennis club.

"With blithesome heart he goes."

James A. Dean,
Young Harris, Ga.

Entered College, September, 1912.
B. S. Student.

Member of Young Harris Society; speaker on
two mid-term public debates; impromptu debater;
champion debater '16.

"Of crimson hair was he."

Nell Eugenia Dickey,
Mineral Bluff, Ga.

Entered College September, 1912.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; represented
Susan B's on public program fall-term '12; spring
'13, fall '14 and fall '15; president of Etude Club
'16; member of Senior tennis club.

"Desire accomplished is sweet to the soul."



Fred M. Duncan,
Douglasville, Ga.

Entered College 1913.
B. S. Student.
Member Phi Chi Society; base-ball team '15, '16.
"Hence! Loathed melancholy."



W. Norman Freel,
Roopville, Ga.

Entered College September, 1913.
B. S. Student.
Member of Young Harris Society; won class
place Junior year '15; member of Senior tennis
club '16.
"Full of noises, sounds and sweet airs."



Cleo Gilmer,
Gillsville, Ga.

Entered College September, 1914.
B. S. Student.
Member of Susan B. Harris Society; representa-
tive of Sophomore Class commencement '14; rep-
resentative of Junior Class commencement '15;
vice-president of Susan B's fall-term '14, spring
'15; president of Susan B's fall-term '15; member
of Temperance Society '13, '16; vice-president of
Temperance Society fall-term '14; represented
Susan B's on public program fall '14, spring '16;
vice-president of Senior Class '16; literary editor
of "Enotah Annual" '16.

"A noble type of good, heroic womanhood."



Alma Hickman,
Macon, Ga.

Entered College September, 1912.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; represented Temperance Society on public program spring '16; vice-president Susan B. Society '13; historian of Senior Class '16.

"She never yet was foolish that was fair."



Lena Hickman,
Macon, Ga.

Entered College September 1912.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; represented Sophomore Class commencement '14; winner of Sophomore contest medal '14; representative of Temperance Society.

"She that was ever fair and never proud."



M. Quillian Hamrick,
Jasper, Ga.

Entered School September, 1912.
B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; public debater in fall and spring '14, '15; speaker Junior program at commencement '15; member of base-ball team '13-'16; basket-ball team '14-'16; member track team '14-'16; general track manager '15-'16; member of tennis club; athletic editor of "Enotah Annual."

"Bolder than a lion."



Martha Carolyn Hope,
Decatur, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1912.

B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; president of Susan B's fall '15; represented Junior Class commencement '15; represented Susan B's on fall-term public program '14.

"My heart doth leap in his presence."

Ida Lance,
Young Harris, Ga.

Entered College September, 1911.

B. S. Student.

Member of Philo Delphian Society.

"Your gentleness shall force."

Nan Lance,
Young Harris, Ga.

Entered College September, 1912.

A. B. Student.

Member of Philo Delphian Society.

"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."



Douglas D. McGregor,
Ailey, Ga.

Entered College September, 1913.
Re-entered College September, 1915.
B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; impromptu debater;
member of basket-ball team '13, '14; member of
base-ball team '13, '14; member of base-ball team
'15, '16.

"Could I love less, I should be happier now."

Mary Andrey Murphy,
Moreland, Ga.

Entered College September, 1914.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; represented
Susan B's on public program spring-term '15 and
fall-term '15; prophetess of Senior Class '16.

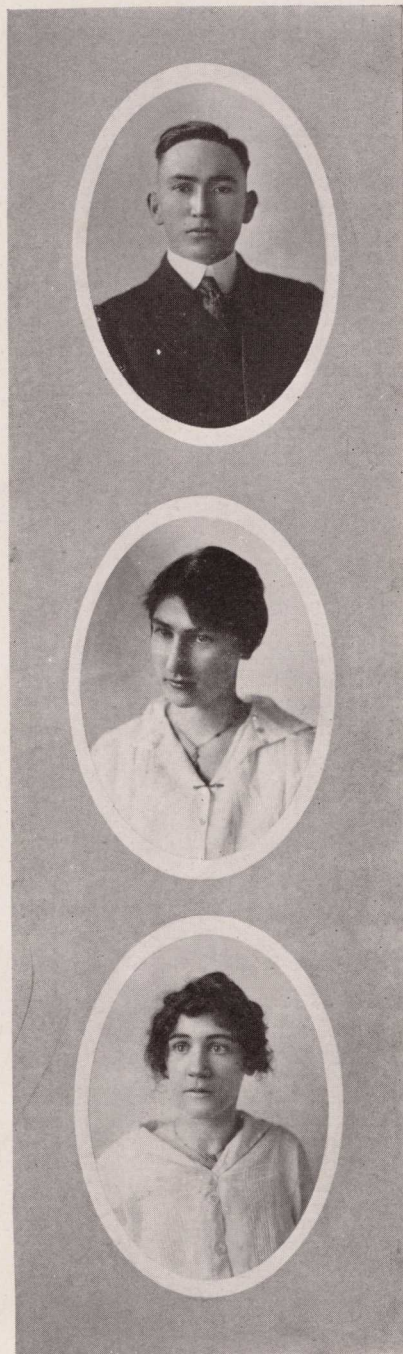
*"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face and you'll forget them all."*

Nellie Gray Paris,
Rockmart, Ga.

Entered College September, 1915.
B. S. Student.

Member of Philo Delphian Society; president of
Philo Delphian Society spring '16; member of
Senior basket-ball team; captain of Senior bas-
ket-ball team.

"Hitch your wagon to a star."



J. Howard Pittard,
Winterville, Ga.

Entered College Spring 1914.
B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; speaker on two mid-term public debates; president of Phi Chi Society; president of Temperance Society; anniversarian for Phi Chi Society '16; orator for Washington's birthday program '16; business manager of "The Message from the Heights" '16; member of base-ball team '14, '15; manager of base-ball team '15, '16; member of track team '14, '16.

"Forbear and eat no more."

Guy T. Pittman,
Commerce, Ga.

Entered School Spring 1916.
B. S. Student.

Member of Young Harris Society; impromptu debater; member Ministerial Association.

"Go ye into all parts of the earth and preach the gospel."

Jessie M. Pitts,
Demorest, Ga.

Entered College January, 1914.
B. S. Student.

Member of Philo Delphian Society; president of Philo's spring '15 and fall '16; represented Philo's on spring public program '14 and fall program of '14, in champion debate and fall program of '15; Senior Class poet.

*"Yet to me, what is this quintessence of dust?
Man interests not."*



Pyron G. Pound,
Woodland, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1914.
B. S. Student.

Member Young Harris Society; member of Temperance Society; represented Debating Society on 27th Anniversary fall-term '15; president of Y. H. D. S. spring '16; representative of Junior Class commencement '15; member of Young Harris orchestra; member of Senior Class quartette '16.

"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world—This is a man."

L. S. Pounds,
Lilburn, Ga.

Entered College September, 1913.
B. S. Student.

Member of Young Harris Society; represented his society on three mid-term debates; elected inter-collegiate debater '16; champion debater '16; president of Y. H. D. S.; represented Junior Class commencement '15; assistant business manager of "The Message from the Heights;" member of Athletic Association; member of basket-ball team '14, '15, '16; member of track team '15.

"He chewed the filthy weed."

Eula Roark,
Gainesville, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1910.
B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; represented Susan B's on public program fall-term '10, spring '15, spring '16, fall '15; member of basket-ball team '15.

"Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers?"



Ophelia Roberts,
Atlanta, Ga.

Entered College Spring 1913.

B. S. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; member of
Temperance Society '13-'15; represented Susan
B's on public program '14, '15.

"One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens."

J. Worth Sharp,
Young Harris, Ga.

Entered College January 3, 1908, fourth grade.

A. B. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; Junior commence-
ment speaker '15; member of Bar Association;
member of Temperance Society; 'baby' of Senior
Class '16.

"For he was great of heart."

C. Q. Tatum,
Inman, Ga.

Entered College September, 1913.

B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; member of base-ball
and basket-ball teams '13-'16; captain of base-ball
and basket-ball teams '14-'15; manager of basket-
ball team '15-'16; captain of base-ball team '15-'16;
member of track team '13-'16; general manager of
base-ball '15-'16.

"And why should life all labor be?"



Lovic Taylor,
Luthersville, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1914.

B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; member of Temperance; member of track team '14, '15, '16.

"Musician by trade."



W. B. Tatum,
Inman, Ga.

Entered College September, 1913.

B. S. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; impromptu debater; member of base-ball teams '13, '14, '15, '16.

"I shall ne'er beware of mine own wit until I break my shins against it."



Jennie Helen Tidwell,
Powder Springs, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1913.

A. B. Student.

Member of Susan B. Harris Society; president of Susan B's spring '16; represented Junior Class commencement '15; represented Susan B's on public program '14, '15; member of Temperance Society; vice-president of Temperance '14, '15; assistant local editor of "The Message from the Heights" '14, '15; literary editor of "The Message from the Heights" '15, '16; member of class quartette '16.

"Upward still I'll climb."



C. Rouss Waldroup,
Choestoe, Ga.

Entered College September, 1912.

A. B. Student.

President of his class '13, '14; member of Phi Chi Society; public debater '14, '15; Washington birthday speaker '13; member of Temperance Society '12-'15; temperance speaker commencement '14; commencement speaker '13; inter-collegiate debater '15; chosen '16; inter-collegiate tennis player '14, '15, '16; member of tennis, basket-ball and base-ball teams '14, '15, '16; manager of tennis '15, '16; champion debater '15, '16; president Phi Chi Society '15; exchange editor of "The Message from the Heights" '14, '15; editor-in-chief of "The Message from the Heights" '15-'16; relay race '14; pole vault '14.

"Disturb not my slumbers, for I dream great dreams."

Silas Waters,
Gainesville, Ga.

Entered College September, 1911.

B. S. Student.

Member of Young Harris Society; speaker on three mid-term public debates; member of Temperance Society; winner of the Five Dollar gold piece '11; winner of C. C. Cary Prize '13; president of Temperance Society '16; president Y. H. D. S. '16.

"He strode the straight and narrow."

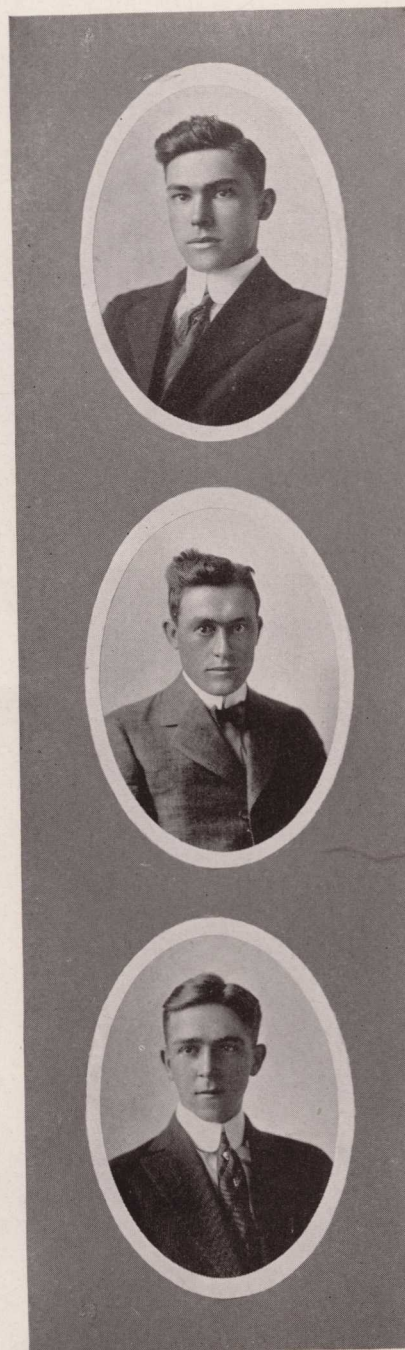
Reuel R. Webb,
Eatonton, Ga.

Entered College September, 1912.

A. B. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; president of Phi Chi's '15; champion debater '15, '16; commencement speaker '14; debater on public programs '14, '15; president of Junior Class '14-'15; declaimer Geo. Washington program '15; manager of basket-ball team '14, '15; captain of basket-ball team '15, '16; base-ball team '14, '15; treasurer of Athletic Association '15, '16; editor-in-chief of "Enotah Annual" '16; jester for class Tree Day '16; elected inter-collegiate debater '16.

"Ne'er shall the sun arise on such another."



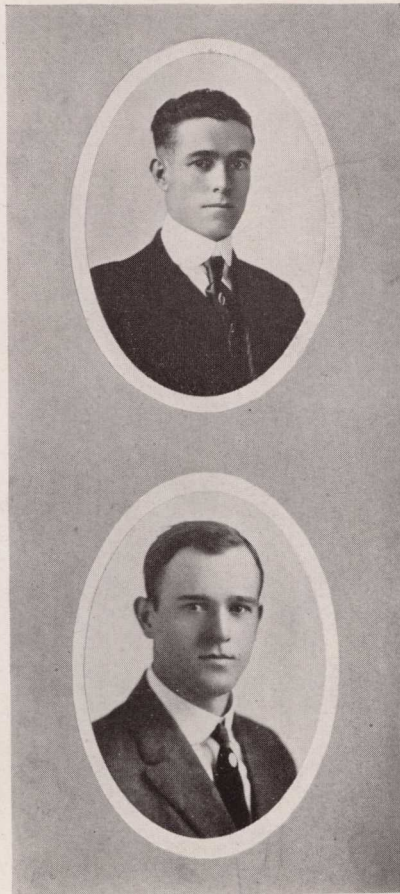
Luther J. C. Williamson,
Burwell, Ga.

Entered College September, 1912.

A. B. Student.

Member of Phi Chi Society; speaker on three mid-term debates; declaimer for Phi Chi Society spring-term '14; impromptu debater; entered Sophomore contest spring-term '14; vice-president of class '14-'15; secretary and treasurer of class '15-'16.

"My hopes do shape him for the governor."



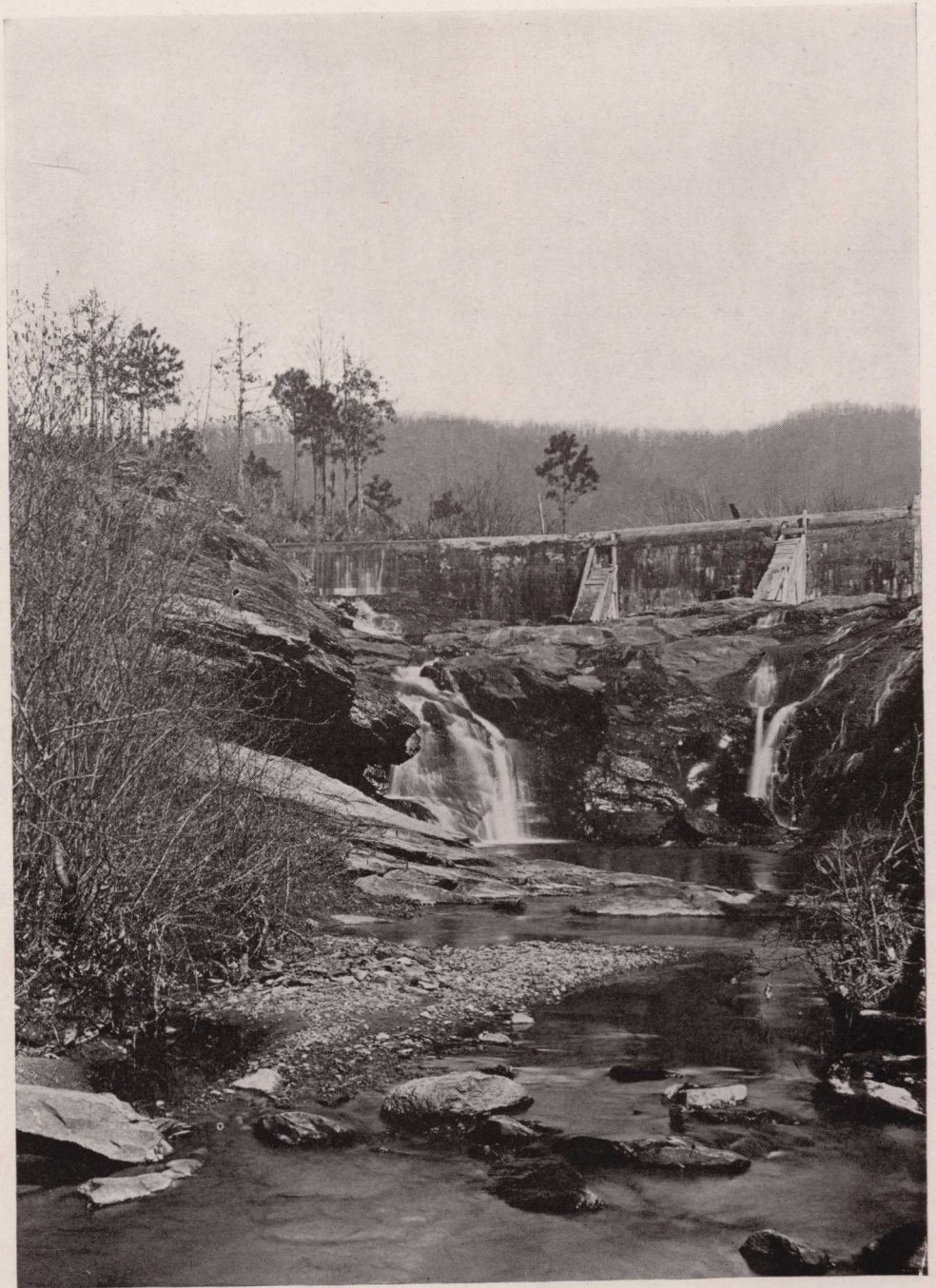
W. Herschel Wiley,
Gainesville, Ga.

Entered College Fall 1912.

B. S. Student.

Member Young Harris Society; public mid-term debater '14, '15; member Temperance Society; president Temperance Society '15; member of orchestra; business manager of "Enotah Annual."

"Of tall and stately mien was he."



CUPID FALLS

JUNIOR



Junior Class History

WE are the Junior Class of Young Harris College—the largest that has ever been here—seventy-two in number. We contemplate turning out the largest number and most thorough scholars that have ever passed from here. After several terms of hard upward toil, we have passed to the Junior stage. As the result of our great studiousness from five to ten o'clock at night we have reaped what we sowed and find ourselves masters of arithmetic, algebra, Caesar, zoology, Cicero, geometry and many others and have their contents packed back in a sub-conscious field never to be forgotten, no never, but to bring us many happy recollections of dear old school life.

Our Junior boys are great lovers of athletics. They have a full team in both base-ball and basket-ball. They are hard to equal and have never been excelled. We have some expert tennis players. One of our number helped to defeat Piedmont this year in the tennis match.

The members differ in beauty, ranging anywhere from pretty to handsome; in size from one hundred to two hundred pounds; in age from fifteen to thirty. The younger members seem to be more popular, as our president is only eighteen. He was one of the Young Harris speakers who defeated Demorest in the inter-collegiate debate this year.

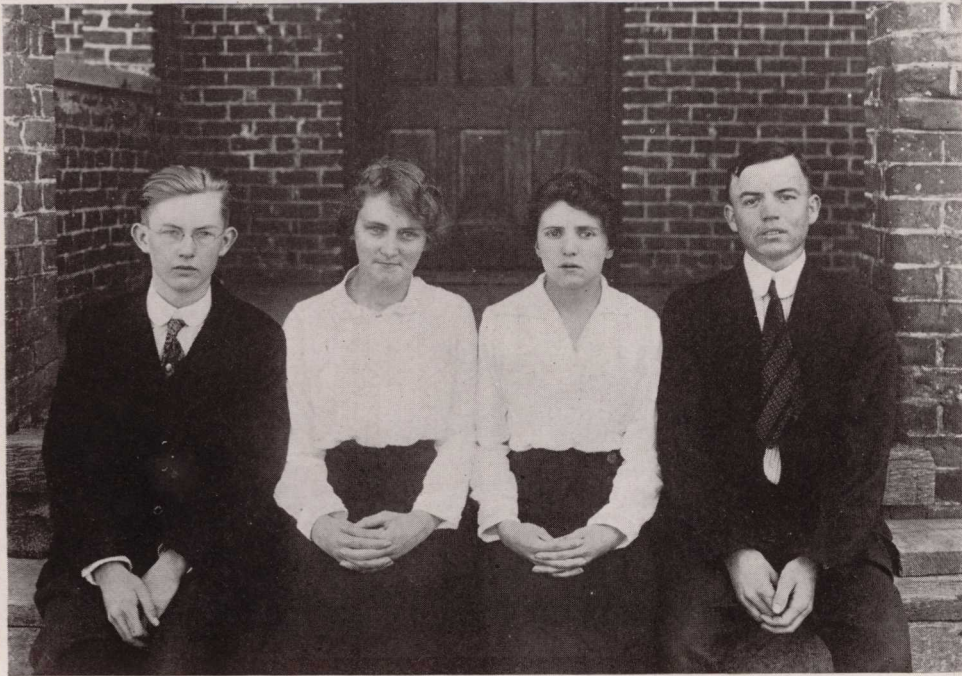
Seven of our members were on the stage last commencement, some having won places by contest and some representing the Temperance Society.

Our class has always been praised for its numerical strength. Where there is quantity there is generally quality, especially is it true here. We have twenty-three taking an A. B. course, where the average is about ten. Out of the twenty-three, seven are girls. We prove to be record breakers at anything we undertake.

Despite all our faults and short comings, we are a well organized class, are very closely drawn to each other and all work together, ever loyal, sympathetic, self-sacrificing.

The height of our ambition now is to work hard, pass all our final examinations, in order that by the time the next Annual of Young Harris College appears we will be called the Senior Class of Y. H. C.

VERDIE MILLER, Historian.



Junior Class Officers

CHARLES REID, *President*

VERDIE MILLER, *Vice-President*

ANNIE GREEN, *Secretary*

GEORGE TIDWELL, *Treasurer*



JUNIOR CLASS (Continued on next page)



JUNIOR CLASS (Continued)



JUNIOR CLASS (Continued)



JUNIOR CLASS (Continued)

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Members of Junior Class

Eula Bullard
Marie Brown
Gladys Calloway
Beulah Caldwell
Myrtle Duvall
Evelyn de Medicis
Marine Dean
Willie Forrest
Annie Green
Gertrude Hyatt
Susie Hall
Addie Hunter
Nannie B. Hammond
Dora Jones

Lester Allison
L. H. Atherton
Marvin Allen
Richard Baker
Ralph Benton
James Bell
Blake Cash
Bearl Coulter
England Carlton
Dwight Carroll
Thomas Cooper
Henry Duckworth
Grady Erwin
Marion Flowers
Mark Green
Carlisle Giles
Homer Gaines
Claud Haynes
Fred Hunt
Gussie Hardy
John Hann
Cecil Hall
Walter Jones
Herman Johnson

Marguerite Medlock
Willie Mize
Verdie Miller
Carrie Owenby
Helen Satterwhite
Mamie Smith
Penelope Starling
Florrie Sue Wofford
Effie Williams
Mamie Wadley
Ethel Waters
Lizzie Williams
Mary Lou Wood
Emmie Whittaker

Luther King
Claude Love
Thomas J. Lance
John Murray
Herman Padgett
Holdman Ray
Bernice Ragsdale
Johnie Richardson
Chas. Reid
Leon Spears
Bartlett Sullivan
Terrell Smith
Philip Smith
Glenn Stephenson
Clarence Smith
George Tidwell
Garnett Tyner
Hubert Veal
John W. Veal
Ernest Veal
George White
Chas. Winningham
Warner Willis

Sophomore Class History

SIXTY boys and girls of Young Harris College, the Sophomore Class of 1916, though differing in many respects, have the one paramount aim of being Seniors in 1918. Some of us could not be considered handsome, nor could all of us be considered geniuses, yet we have succeeded in making an enviable reputation as a class for these two years.

We have passed through the testing stage of Freshmanhood and have been found intellectually and morally worthy of promotion to our present more elevated position. We have creditably passed in algebra and science, and at the same time our boys have developed a basket-ball team that has carried off the palms of victory—not being satisfied with that, they have under process of construction a base-ball team that may prove more successful than even the basket-ball team. While our boys have been busy on the athletic fields, our girls have found time for music and expression. They have made such great advancements in these fields of art that the upper Classmen are forced to look upon them with wonder and amazement.

Surely if our future success is equal to our past, the coming record of our class can be predicted with pride and admiration.

LUCYLE RAYLE.



Sophomore Class Officers

JAMES E. MANGUM, *President*

MISS LUCYLE RAYLE, *Vice-President*

W. B. TEAT, *Secretary*

ALLEN J. BELL, *Treasurer*



SOPHOMORE CLASS (Continued on next page)



SOPHOMORE CLASS (Continued)



SOPHOMORE CLASS (Continued)

Members of Sophomore Class

MOTTO: "*Labor omnia vincit.*"

Clara Byers
Maud Crow
Jessie Coker
Ruby Dodd
Annie Dodd
Frances Dodd
Nell Gilmer
Ara Hayes

Willa Mae Johnston
Louise Power
Lucyle Rayle
Belle Roark
Ila Mae Segars
Alma Stribling
Minnie Sue Stipe

Marvin Allison
James Aynesworth
Allen Bell
John L. Bailey
Fred Brewton
Hubert Boyd
Wilson Bowman
Herman Coggins
Lem Clopton
Hubert Dodd
Lee Findley
Elmer Fitts
Milton Goolsby
Eulie Goolsby
Roland Gooch
Harvey Holland
Bryan Jolly
Aaron Jones
T. J. Long, Jr.
Fred Maxwell
Hugh Matthews

Fred Maddux
Prentice Millican
Robert McFall
Walter Martin
T. B. Michie
James Mangum
Hubert McDonald
Charles McKibben
Carl Nelson
Joeve Osborne
Bill Russell
John Seay
Joe Soseby
Ben Teat
Horace Tanner
Robert Teagle
Paul Walraven
Jesse Warwick
Ralph Waters
Carlos Waldroop



SHARP HALL



DORMITORY FOR BOYS

FRESHMAN



Freshman Class History, 1915-1916

WE had been told that we would be "fresh" when we arrived at Y. H. C., but when we had rolled, tumbled, bumped and jolted over that e-i-g-h-t-e-e-n miles of mountain road, arriving just as the moon was making its appearance through "Crow Gap" and the crickets, frogs and night birds of the valley were at their best, we were anything but fresh. We came to the conclusion that the School believed in following the doctors' directions—"Shake well before taking," for it was sometime before we could without difficulty tell which of our father's children we were.

Though, indeed a tiresome trip, we enjoyed it; the wonderful mountain scenery, the jokes, as none can give except the college man; and the realization that we were bound for college. A few days bracing mountain air, hearty handshakes from students who "had been Freshmen too," sympathizing and kind words from professors, we soon overcame our soreness, blues and homesickness and awoke to the fact that ours was one of the largest Freshman classes in the history of the School, the class in English registering one-hundred-eight. We were "Fresh" by a large majority.

Soon it was, indeed, that they had us wearing off our surplus freshness; scratching our heads over algebraic expressions, seeking the whys and wherefores of buds and flowers and following at the heels of Caesar through his Gallic Wars.

Though kind and quick to extend a helping hand in time of trouble and to give cheerful slaps on the back when we were "blue," some of our higher co-workers in learning were also eager to beat Jack Frost to the job of destroying our greenness.

We were told that we would have to take a special course in "easing" when we arrived. A few of our more inquisitive brethren soon learned from the "profs," however, that this was not required.

A tilted bucket of water over our door, a sip of grape juice (pokeberry juice from a grape juice bottle) a chase after snipe, were all reminders that we were where the boys' novelist likes to lay his plot. It was just as we read it in books.

Great would be the book and many the number of pages were we to give all our experiences of the first year, but we're still here, alive, hearty and improving.

“We are little, but loud; poor, but proud.” (We’re here.) We are near the bottom of the ladder, but we are climbing. “Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime, and, departing, leave behind us footprints on the sands of time.” Our burden seems hard to bear at times; the road before us looks dark and stormy, but we know of a truth, that skies of learning cannot be reached on flowery beds of ease, and we are reminded that: “Heights of great men, reached and kept, were not attained by sudden flight; but they, while their companions slept, were toiling upward in the night.” So here’s to the world and to the future:

Rah! rah! rah! Who are we?
We are the Freshmen of Y. H. C.,
We came to learn, we came to grow,
Shore gonna git thar doncha know?

FRED H. RAY.



Freshman Class Officers

MISS CHARLOTTE OXFORD, *President*
FRED H. RAY, *Vice-President*

E. B. HORTON, *Secretary*
MISS BESSIE SMITH, *Treasurer*



FRESHMAN CLASS (Continued on next page)



FRESHMAN CLASS (Continued)



FRESHMAN CLASS (Continued)

Members of Freshman Class

Fannie Alexander
Emma Caldwell
Mabel Clark
Mamie Carter
Kittie Carson
Callie Coker
Lida Dobbs
Edith Ellington
Clara Evans
Rena Godfrey
Ethel Hopkins
Maude Henson
Mary Hendry
Wilma Hatchett
Willie Hill
Fay Hunter
Mattie Lee Jackson
Fannie Jackson

Kate Lance
May Le Master
Louise Morris
Mozelle Miller
Ida Miller
Henrietta Miller
Gladys Miller
Lena Mayson
Janie Murray
Pearl Maxwell
Charlotte Oxford
Willella Osborne
Erma Pierce
Annie Robbins
Bessie Smith
Fannie Townsend
Mabel Vanzant
Pearl Wallin

Inzer Alford
Asa Bearse
Martin Bryan
E. W. Chastain
Leonard Clark
John Clark
Charlie Carmichael
T. G. Cowan
Robert Copeland
Kelly Cofer
Otis Cliett
Fred Chambers
David Chester
Willie Fulghum
Ralph Farley
Bryan Green
Lee Hines
Hubert Hamrick

Byron Hamrick
Bennett Horton
Chas. Hackett
William Hall
Walter Higdon
Garrett Lawrence
Vernie Lawrence
John Lokey
Edgar Maddux
Albert Morris
Arthur Nichols
Charles Nichols
Moody Nichols
Conrad Pitts
S. M. Poarch
John C. Peurifoy
Jack Peavy
Cecil Poe

Cary Robertson
Ross Reeves
Fred Ray
Will Souther
Byron Stone
Hester Sorrells
Parks Shell
Walter Townsend
Cordis Thurmond
Walter Thomas
Julius Wilson
Stephen Wilson
Jesse Wood
Roy Waldroop
Martin Walker
Preston Wills
C. B. Yates

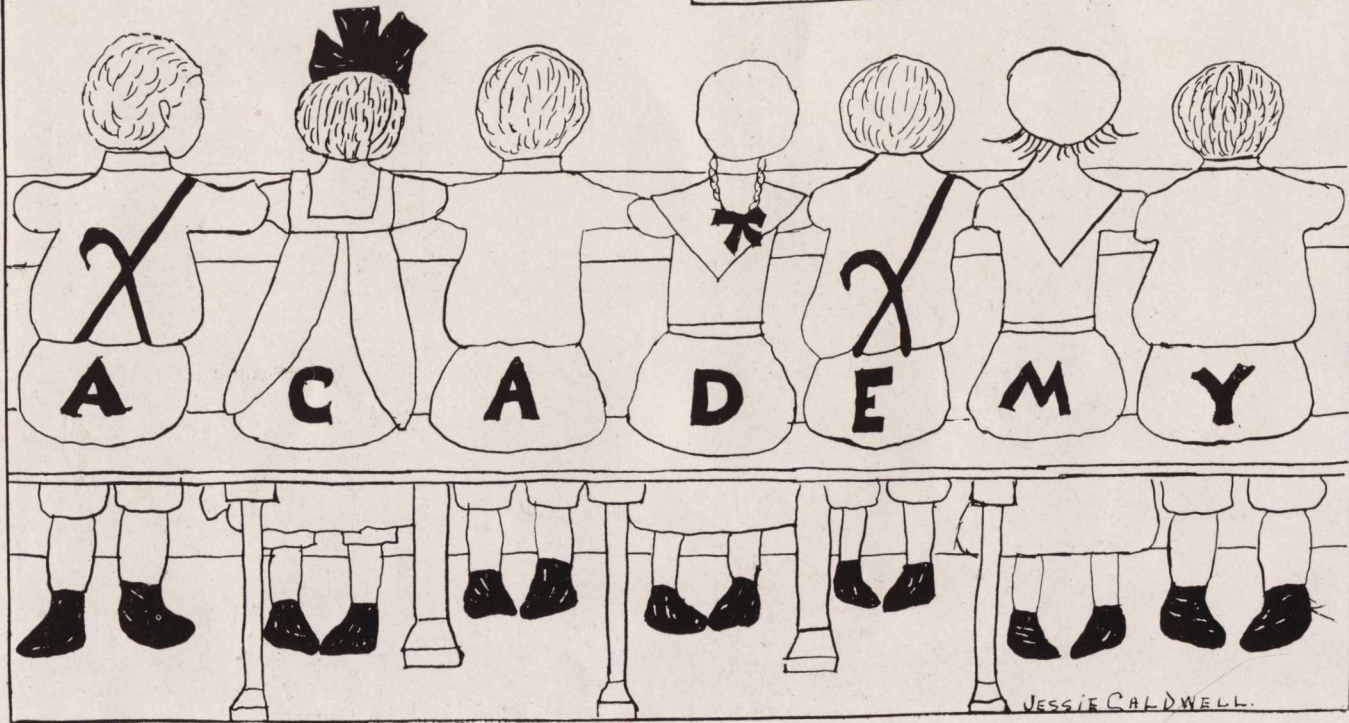


BALD MOUNTAIN



DOUBLE KNOBS

12 in - - ANS
3 FT - $3\frac{1}{2}$ YDS -





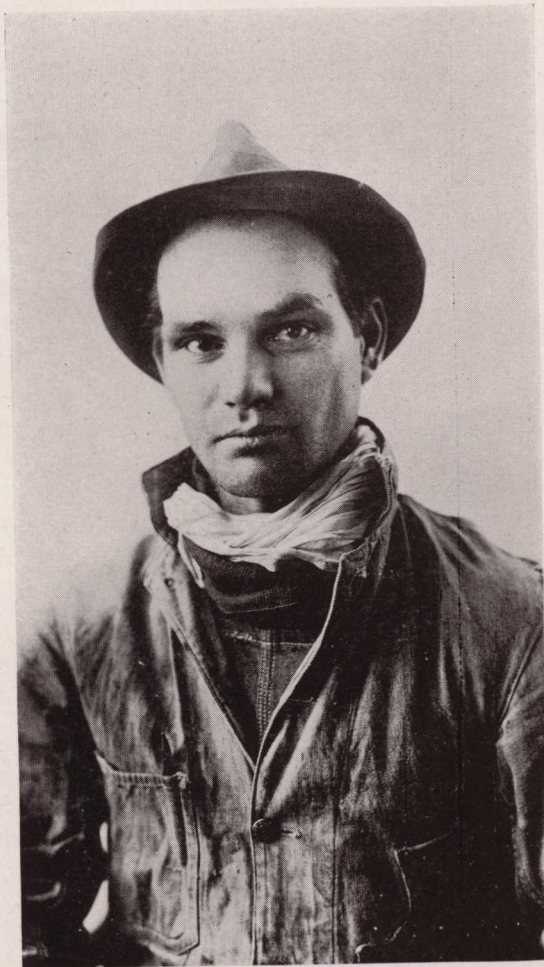
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT

Academic Department 1915-1916

Alexander, Fannie
Allen, Kate
Allison, Loy
Bailey, John
Berry, F. C.
Berry, W. C.
Berry, Vina
Bean, Hugh
Bishop, Bessie
Bowden, H. I.
Bowden, C. M.
Brand, Sell
Burford, Kathleen
Caldwell, Jennings
Clements, Mildred
Cooper, Roy
Copper, Howard
Crowder, Bernice
Chastain, E. W.
Coker, Myrtle
Daniel, Beulah
Dean, Wilbur
Dewberry, John
Donaldson, Hugh
Duckworth, Mae
Duckworth, Lon
Dyer, Edythe
Dyer, Wornie
Forrest, Alma
Gray, Ralph

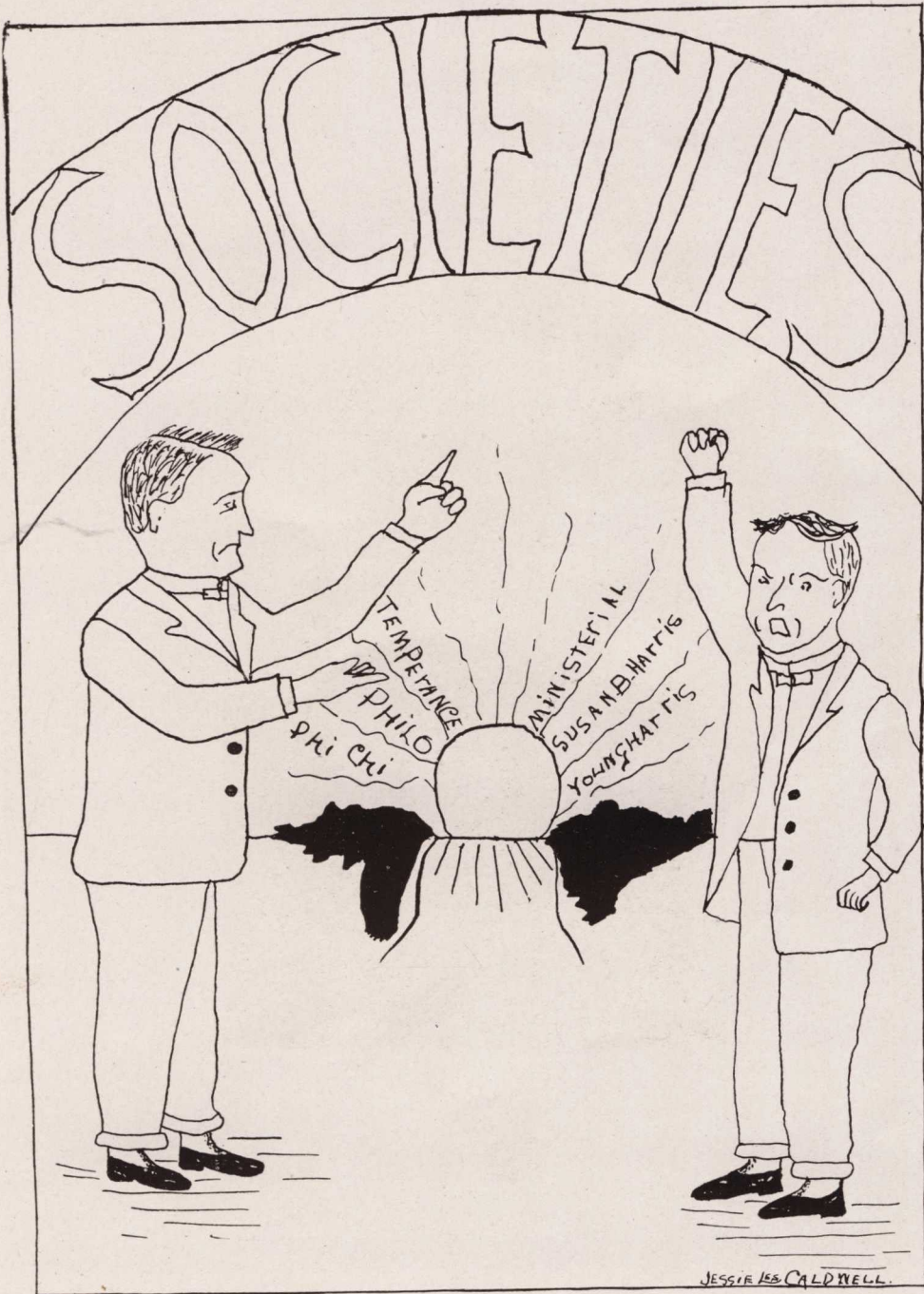
Gray, Nell
Hatchett, Cressy
Hardy, Coleman
Harper, Joe
Hamby, Pauline
Hickman, Edis
Horne, Hugh
Horton, Lucy
Hunter, Iowa
Hood, Dessie
Howard, Hettie
Hamrick, Gordon
Haygood, Foster
Ivey, W. H., Jr.
Jackson, Ollie
Kelley, James
Keith, Thelma
Lance, Eula
Langford, Curtis
Lawrence, Nenia
Lawrence, Vernie
Lokey, John
Maddux, Edgar
Mann, Robert
Maxwell, Clarence
Maxwell, Ottoway
Maxwell, Clifford
Murray, Janie
Mayson, Lena
Miller, Dwight

Nichols, Flossie
Nichols, Cora
Pinner, Roy
Poe, Cecil
Pierce, Erma
Ray, Terrel
Roark, Clarence
Rogers, Cliff
Scroggs, James
Sorrells, Dewey
Silvey, Allie
Sosebee, Frank
Souther, Bascom
Stephens, Louise
Stephens, William
Spiva, Gardner
Spiva, Guy
Swain, Fannie
Townsend, Fannie
Townsend, Quince
Watkins, Grady
Watkins, Bonnie
Wiley, Frank
Wills, Preston
Wood, Vada Lee
Wood, George
Waldroup, Forrest
Wrinkle, Philip
Watts, J. W.



"SQUIRE"

W. O. S. (Woodman of School)



JESSIE L. CALDWELL



YOUNG HARRIS DEBATING SOCIETY

Roll of Active Members of the Young Harris Society

Allison, Herman	Murray, John H.
Allison, Lester	Osborne, Joe
Allen, Marvin	Padgett, W. H.
Alford, J. I.	Pounds, L. S.
Allison, Marvin	Pound, P. C.
Baker, Richard	Poarch, S. M.
Boyd, H. W.	Pittman, G. T.
Bailey, John	Russell, W. A.
Carlton, England	Smith, Terrell
Cofer, Kelley	Smith, W. C.
Chastain, D. W.	Sosby, Joe
Dean, James	Sullivan, Bartlet
Dodd, Hubert	Stephenson, Glen
Flowers, M. E.	Tanner, Horace (not in picture)
Farley, H. R.	Tidwell, George
Freel, Norman	Tyner, Garnett
Gaines, Homer	Teagle, Robert
Goolsby, G. M.	Waters, Silas
Goolsby, E. T.	Waters, Ralph
Giles, J. D.	Warwick, Jesse
Hines, Lee	Winningham, C. J.
Hardy, C. A.	Roark, Clarence
Holland, H. C.	Thurmond, Cortis
Haynes, Claud	Walraven, Paul
Higdon, Walter	Wilson, Julius
Kelley, James K.	Wood, Jesse
King, Luther	Clarke, A. L.
McKibben, Chas.	Clarke, J. W.
Maxwell, Fred	Chambers, Fred
Mangum, James	Wiley, W. H. (not in picture)



SUSAN B. HARRIS SOCIETY

Members of Susan B. Harris Society

Marine Dean	Ila Mae Segars
Kate Allen	Mabel Clarke
Fannie Alexander	Lena Mayson
Bonnie Alexander	Minnie Sue Stype
Maud Byrom	Ethel Waters
Sue Bullard	Mamie Wadley
Emma Caldwell	Vada Lee Wood
Jessie Caldwell	Louise Powers
Jessie Coker	Ruth Adams
Mert Coker	Clara Byers
Nell Dickey	May LeMaster
Cleo Gilmer	Edith Ellington
Nell Gilmer	Mattie Lee Jackson
Ethel Hopkins	Eula Bullard
Alma Hickman	Lottie Oxford
Lena Hickman	Gladys Miller
Martha Hope	Louise Morris
Nannie B. Hammond	Bessie Smith
Ethel Jenkins	Mary Hendry
Willie Mize	Carrie Owenby
Margueritte Medlock	Frances Dodd
Mary Murphy	Effie Williams
Jennie Tidwell	Marguerite Greene
Lucyle Rayle	Willella Osborne
Eula Roark	Mable Vanzant
Ophelia Roberts	Janie Murray
Mamie Smith	Ruby Dodd
Louise Stephens	Alma Stribling
Penelope Starling	Ellen Corn



PHI CHI LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Members of Phi Chi Literary and Debating Society

Atherton, Lucius	Richardson, J. R.
Bell, James	Ray, Holdman
Bell, J. H.	Reid, Chas. S.
Bell, A. J.	Smith, Philip
Carroll, D. M.	Sorrells, H. D.
Coggins, Herman (not in picture)	Shell, Parks
Copeland, Robt.	Spears, Leon
Clopton, Lem	Tatum, Wilson B.
Duckworth, Henry	Teat, Ben
Erwin, Grady	Thomas, J. W.
Gooch, Roland	White, George
Horton, E. B.	Williamson, L. J. C.
Giles, C. A.	Waldroop, C. R.
Hamrick, M. Q.	Webb, R. R.
Hamrick, H. L.	Veal, Hubert
Love, Claud	Fulghum, Willie
Jones, J. W.	Veal, Jno. W. (not in picture)
Lance, T. J.	Hall, Cecil
Long, Thos. J., Jr.	Jolly, T. B.
Massengale, Leonard	Robertson, C. (not in picture)
McGregor, D. D. (not in picture)	McDonald, Hubert
Nelson, Carl	Lawrence, Vernie
Pittard, Howard	Taylor, Lovie
Pitts, Conrad	Aynesworth, Jas. L.
Nichols, Frank (not in picture)	Tatum, C. Q.
Peurifoy, John	Duncan, Fred
Pinner, Roy (not in picture)	



PHILO DELPHIAN LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Members of Philo Delphian Literary and Debating Society

Eula Geo. Cook
Una Dean
Maud Crow
Bernice Crowder
May Duckworth
Lida Dobbs
Myrtle Duvall
Willie Forrest
Wilma Hatchett
Cressie Hatchett
Gertrude Hyatt
Faye Hunter
Iona Hunter
Addie Hunter
Dora Jones
Willie Mae Johnston
Thelma Keith
Ida Lance

Kate Lance
Evelyn de Medicis
Verdie Miller
Cora Nichols
Susie Hall
Jessie Pitts
Nell Paris
Fannie Townsend
Pearl Wallen
Emmie Whittaker
Lizzie Williams
Florrie Sue Wofford
Lucy Horton
Nan Lance
Annie Robbins
Rena Godfrey
Helen Satterwhite



TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

Members of Temperance Society

Lester Allison	James Mangum
Herman Allison	Maud Crow
M. C. Allen	Mamie Smith
A. L. Clark	Mae LeMaster
J. W. Clark	Ben Teat
Mabel Clark	Charlotte Oxford
Willie Forrest	Bessie Smith
Alma Forrest	Philip Smith
Lena Hickman	Marine Dea..
Alma Hickman	Annie Green
Addie Hunter	Charles McKibben
Harvey Holland	Aaron Jones
J. W. Jones	Willela Osborne
Willie Mize	Parks Shell
S. M. Poarch	Bartlett Sullivan
Howard Pittard	Walter Higdon
F. H. Ray	Una Dean
Worth Sharp	Janie Murray
Minnie Sue Stipe	Mary Murphy
Mamie Wadley	Ruby Dodd
Silas Waters	Nell Paris
Ethel Waters	Fannie Louise Powers
Jesse Warwick	Mabel Vanzant
C. A. Hardy	G. T. Pittman
Wilma Hatchett	Evelyn de Medicis
Jennie Tidwell	Lovie Taylor
Penelope Starling	Nannie B. Hammond
John Murray	Prof. J. A. Sharp
Thelma Keith	Prof. S. E. Hamrick



MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

Members Ministerial Association

HONORARY MEMBERS:

Rev. B. H. Greene

Rev. J. A. Sharp

Prof. S. B. Tolar

ACTIVE MEMBERS:

Marvin Allen

Herman Allison

A. L. Clark

Herman Coggins

H. C. Holland

Chas. McKibben

S. M. Poarch

James K. Kelly

W. L. Hall

Claude Haynes

Jesse Warwick

G. T. Pitman

F. H. Ray

H. I. Bowden



MUSIC CLASS

Roll of Music Class

Willie Mae Johnston
Alma Forrest
Bernice Crowder
Louise Stephens
Clara Byars
Lena Hickman
Thelma Keith
Lena Mayson
Ruby Dodd
Myrtle Duvall
Janie Murray
Marine Dean
Nell Dickey

John Lokey
Stevens Wilson

Susie Hall
Annie Robbins
Lucyle Rayle
Eula Bullard
Rena Godfrey
Mildred Clements
Gladys Miller
Mary Hendry
Lizzie Williams
Evelyn de Medicis
Deborah Waters
Fay Hunter

Glenn Stephenson
Lovick Taylor

Miss Bayless



Members of Art Class

Clarence Maxwell
Hubert Boyd
Roland Gooch
Joe Harper
Una Dean
Myrtle Campbell
Clara Evans
Nannie B. Hammond

Elsie Owenby
Ivy Green
Willie Mize
Fannie Alexander
Louise Stephens
Jessie Caldwell
Mattie Lee Stephens



Members of Expression Class

Willa May Johnston
 Anna Robbins
 Anne Greene
 Willela Osborne
 Jovee Osborne
 Thomas J. Long, Jr.
 Sue Bullard
 Dora Jones
 Maude Crow
 Ellen Corn
 Mary Bell
 A. L. Clark
 Julius Wilson
 Penelope Starling
 Mark Greene

Ethel Hopkins
 Mamie Carter
 Jessie Pitts
 May LeMaster
 Louise Stephens
 Fannie Alexander
 Carrie Owenby
 Bess Bishop
 Harvy Holland
 Willie Mize
 Bartlett Sullivan
 Clara Byers
 Carl Nelson
 Fred Ray
 Mamie Smith

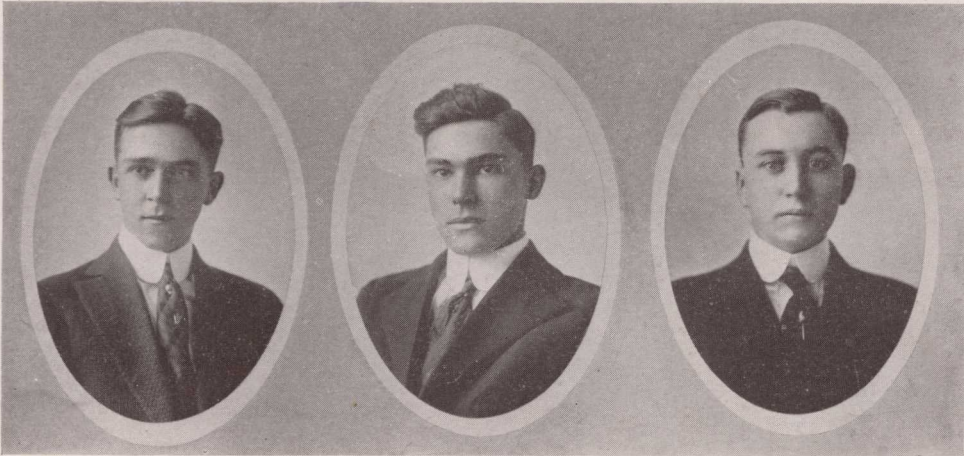
Ethel Waters
 Howard Pittard
 Hallman Bell
 Rouss Waldroop
 Charles McKibben
 S. M. Poarch
 John Murray
 Philip Smith
 Hugh Matthews
 Nan Lance
 Jennie Tidwell
 Minnie Sue Stipe
 Gertrude Hyatt
 Fred Maxwell
 James Mangum



SCENE FROM HIAWATHA (Expression Class)

Champion Debaters

PHI CHI DEBATERS



REUEL R. WEBB

C. ROUSS WALDRÖOP

J. HALLMAN BELL

YOUNG HARRIS DEBATERS



HERMAN ALLISON

L. S. POUNDS

J. A. DEAN

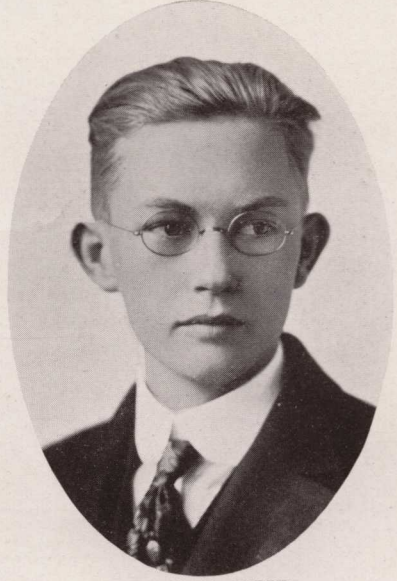
Inter-Collegiate Activities

DEBATERS

Representing Young Harris College against Piedmont College



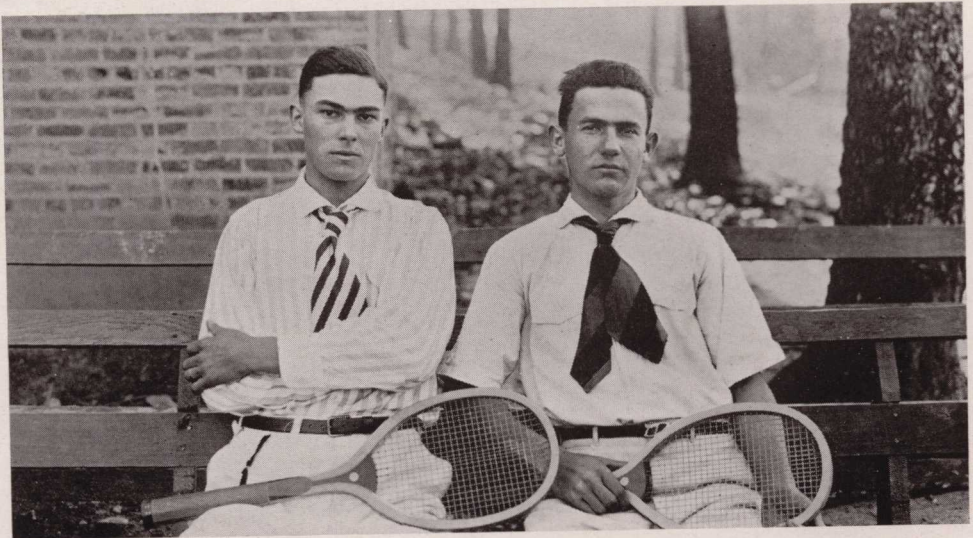
HERMAN ALLISON



CHAS. S. REID

TENNIS PLAYERS

Representing Young Harris College against Piedmont College



ROUSS WALDROOP AND DWIGHT M. CARROLL



Editors of "The Message from the Heights"

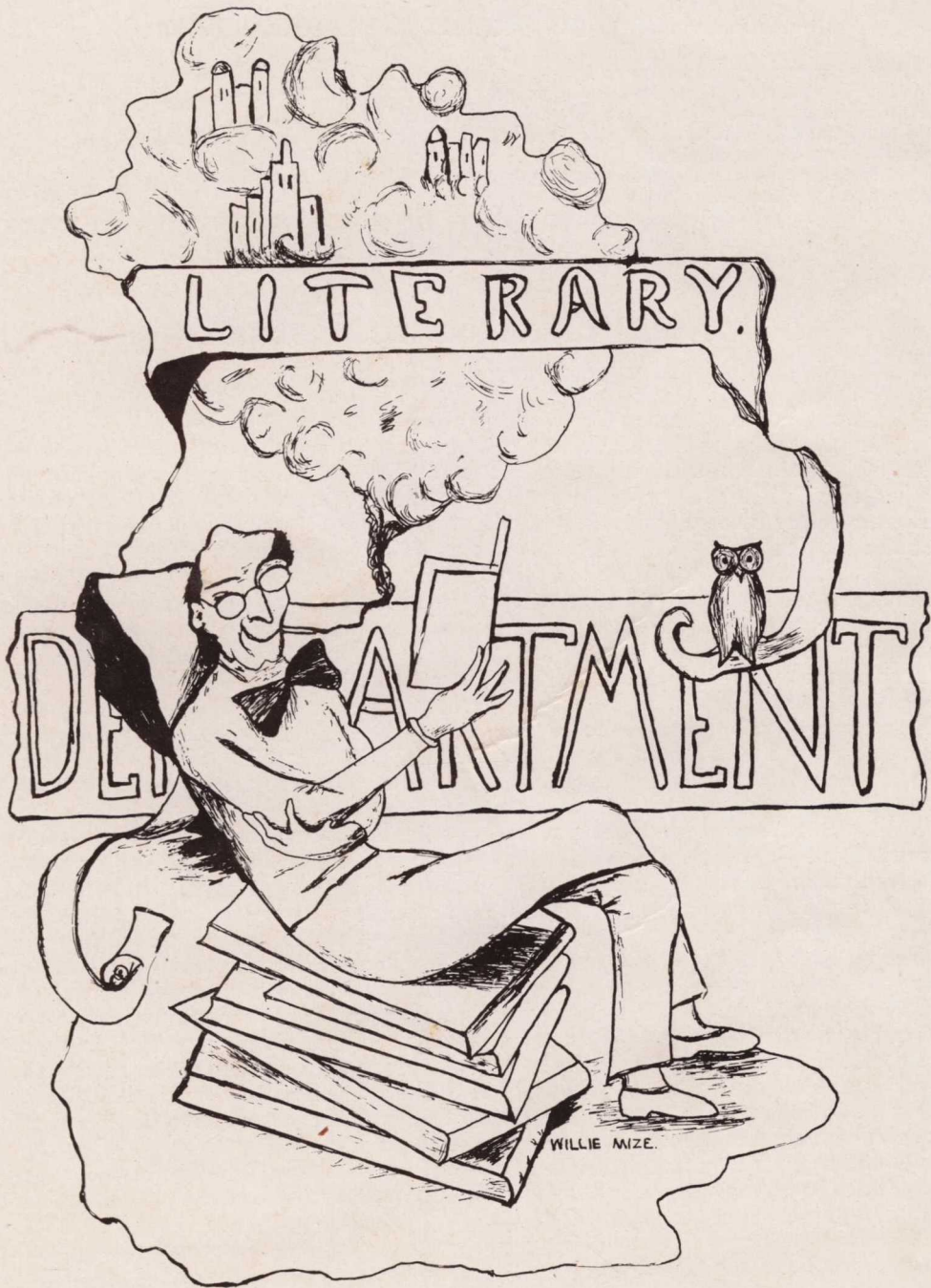
C. ROUSS WALDRUP	Editor-in-Chief
JENNIE TIDWELL	Literary Editor
R. T. COOPER	Exchange Editor
RALPH WATERS	Local Editor
MARGUERITTE MEDLOCK	Assistant Local Editor
CONRAD PITTS	Joke Editor
WARNER WILLIS	Athletic Editor
S. B. TOLAR	Alumni Editor
J. HOWARD PITTARD	Business Manager
L. S. POUNDS	Assistant Business Manager

IF

(With Apologies to Kipling)

If you can keep your room when all around you
Your friends leave theirs (ofttimes to visit you);
If you can answer "no" when pleasures call you,
So lessons each may get the time they're due;
If Greek that's long been dead, you can now revive
To life anew (miracle work'd by few!);
If you can learn all men of English letters
And in your words tell ev'rything they knew;
If you can capture every size and shape
Of Geometric figure, and then show
That there's no possible method of escape
From your reas'ning which proves the the'rem so;
If you can change dark Latin int' English light;
Can understand all Cantrell has to say;
Can work all the hardest ones in Hall & Knight,
And know the deeds of all men thru today;
If you can learn a hunk of psychology,
Ethics, French, Logic and Theology;
If you can bear to hear the "tens" you've spoken
Twisted by professors into "zeroes,"
And watch the exams you've studied for, broken
By red marks changing "yesses" into "noes;"
If you can do this, and call it fun,
Then—you're *some* student, believe me, son!

JAMES E. MANGUM.



WILLIE MIZE.

Love---As The Shades of Evening Fall

As evening comes, and shadows fall,
The day does change to a golden splendor
And overcasts the sky, and over all
As you and I, my love, look and wonder.
Into my sad and lonely heart
A love for thee comes gently stealing,
Dearer to me than life thou art,
My soul to thee is humbly kneeling.

Night is come, and the evening star
From beyond the vast gulf is shining,
And heavens beauty from afar
My heart for thee is turning.
And soul of mine has sought and found
Thy soul, and thine with mine is fondly
mingling.
List—from somewhere there comes a sound
As if Cupid his victory song were singing.

THOMAS J. LANCE, JR., '17.

Noted Places on the Campus

BY VERDIE MILLER

In order of importance they are:

1. The Cannon-Carroll Cottage. The statement "Much study is a weariness to the flesh" is fully illustrated at this famous cottage. All the students, sometime or other, spend some hours with Dwight and Paul. I know you would not think so but Homer Gaines, George Tidwell, John Murray and Absalom Clark pay their respects at this sacred shrine. A fit subject for another "Cotter's Saturday Night."

2. The Susan B. and Philo Delphian society halls. Imagine what the United States Congress would be if it were women and you know what these places are. Such forensic, fervid, feminine outbursts of readings and arguments. No question is beneath the dignity of these advocates. The principal event is the election of officers. They even run for chaplain.

3. Prof. Sharp's Study. This is the faculty rendezvous. The members of the Faculty are all specialists—in rook. The faculty meetings are important, principally because various members of the student body are initiated while young if they wish to become teachers. Most of those students who are called to meet the Faculty contemplate pedagogical work.

4. But the most lovable and at the same time most despicable place on the campus is Prof. Hamrick's recitation room where Mrs. Sharp calls the girls together to lecture them. She makes her announcement something like this: "Girls, I want to speak to you this evening at the usual time, in the usual place and on the usual subject." When that subject started we do not know—we have heard it every few days since we have been here. She talks with all her strength for about an hour, tells us how much she loves us, how much she hates us, how much she is interested in us, how little she cares if we go home, how many she caught out of their rooms the night before, how many she is going to take to the dining-room to study the next night, all she catches, how often we are allowed to go to town, under what circumstances, how much confidence she has in a few of us, how little in the most of us, how we should behave, how we do behave, what perfect confidence she has in her monitors and with what special care she has selected this group, everything else she can think of—then she puts on her glasses and reads about fifteen girls' names, monitors for the following month. The girls all listen, half scared to death, and then return to the house to begin their same old occupation.

There are many other noted places on the campus, such as the chapel, the old bell stand, and Sharp's Hall but further comments are forbidden on account of space.

A Forester's Song

We have carried our camps to the mountains;
We can spurn the world for a space,
For we live where streams have their fountains
And the ice works its wonders in lace.

Here the mountains, the mist and the moonbeams
Are all mingled in one mellow song
To dispel every danger, save day-dreams
Of the love that has lingered so long.

My heart has a hunger for nature,
Where the waterfall wrestles and whirls,
But another call comes from the Creature
Who is Queen Rose in the garden of girls.

I can live under canvas no longer,
Though royal be the ranges I roam,
For the song which She sings is the stronger,
'Tis a haven, with a heart and a home.

S.

A Play in One Act--- It Was Grayson's Idea

T. J. LANCE

SCENE ONE—A student's room. The room has one bed which has not been made up in sometime; a broken mirror stands in one corner; two chairs, a water bucket and a rayo lamp are the entire furnishings.

Jim Grayson is the owner of the room. He is a chunky fellow; has a devilish eye; tolerably large nose; his mouth turns down at the corner; has a cow-lick in his forehead. He is lying on the bed and occasionally throws his feet as high as he can get them.

Jason Sparks is his closest friend. He is younger than Jim; a very handsome fellow; has large black eyes and a fine nose. He dresses in a black suit and wears kid gloves. They are engaged in conversation.

GRAYSON—It is about time they are coming. They promised to be here at half past seven. The watch says the time is nearly up. I wish they would hurry. This is to be the night of our lives.

SPARKS—You are a fool, Grayson. I have known this for a long time. You have been in college for four years. To my certain knowledge you have not studied three hours a week during that time. You are a genius at books, but you have lost the honors just for such escapades as we are going to undertake tonight. It makes no difference to me, but Hillyer has you beaten. If the Faculty knew how little you work, your name would not even be considered. What do you think you will be fit for when you are turned out in June?

GRAYSON—You are a pretty thing to talk to me about studying—"Let him that is guiltless throw the first stone." By the way, I do not believe that you know a Latin root from a pig's foot. And here you are a Senior.

SPARKS—What I was going to say, is this, if you treat these fellows as you have in mind, the Faculty will expel you without a hearing.

GRAYSON—What! Are you cold-footed? You may call me a fool if you will but I am no coward. The Faculty must find it out before they expel me. Will you join me in the recreation of the night? Our boyhood days will soon be over.

SPARKS—You know that we have been Jonathan and David. I would rather not get expelled this near commencement. I would not have cared so much this time last year but now our "Dips" are almost won. If, however, you are bent here is my hand.

GRAYSON—Look here, Sparks, this is not all that serious. Hand me the Bible. Put your hand on this with the understanding that the proceedings of this night shall be kept an eternal secret.

SPARKS—Is everything ready? Are the fellows on? Can you trust them?

GRAYSON—Yes, I have posted every one of them. Some of them argued against it as you have done. They say expulsion is certain. But, old boy, if they do not catch us it will be the niftiest thing ever pulled off in this burg. What do you say?

SPARKS—I hear them coming. Shall I let them in?

(Ten big, strong, lusty fellows enter the room. They sit down on the bed. They wear eager looks. The most striking one among them is Aubrey Hillyer. He weighs about two hundred pounds).

GRAYSON—Fellows, we have a barrel of fun on hand for tonight. Sparks and I have been talking the proposition over. We want each of you to take an oath to let the work of this night be tenable in your silence.

HILLYER—We met Prof. Higgins in the hall. We tried to dodge him but failed. I do not believe that he recognized us. It is my impression that he has been standing at your door, if so our names are Dennis.

GRAYSON—Gentlemen, listen to me. We are in this and I propose that we carry it to a successful end. Here is our program for tonight. It is the last Senior go-round manipulated by Grayson, Sparks and Hillyer. We are going to do a good job of it. We will start with an easy task. The scheduled program for the evening follows: First, we will take the clapper out of the bell—this is an old trick but will be a good starter; second, we are going to grease every black-board in the School Building. This is the work for April fools but we will save them of this for once; third, we are going to carry five Freshmen three miles from town, tie them securely to trees and let them remain there until six o'clock tomorrow evening; fourth, we are going to disturb every chicken roost in town. At one o'clock we will have a chicken feast. Three boys will cook the chickens. We are going to take the President's brag rooster; at two o'clock we are going to alarm this town and community as it has never been alarmed before; sixth, when the President makes his talk at chapel in the morning we will all be there—except the five Freshmen; seventh, we know nothing that has happened during the night. Does everybody understand?

ALL—We understand.

GRAYSON—If there is a traitor in this crowd his hide will not sell for much after we get through with him. Do you all understand this?

ALL—We understand.

HILLYER:

Let us hurry to finish this night's work
These are tasks we should not shirk.

SCENE TWO—Faculty study. The President is seated in his big arm-chair—he has a very sour look on his face. The Faculty is present to a man. They present the appearance of being much wrought up.

THE PRESIDENT—Gentlemen, you already know the reason for this meeting. No such disturbance has ever occurred in this Institution since I have been president. It was malicious from start to finish. What are your ideas about proceeding with the investigation?

PROF. HIGGINS—I was in the hall last night and met a crowd of boys. They tried to dodge me but I recognized Hillyer in the bunch. I thought it was too big a bunch for an ordinary occasion.

PROF. COMPTON—You are right. I'll bet you five dollars that Hillyer was in that business last night. He is the smartest man in the class; he is also the meanest.

PROF. ERNEST—The town people are the maddest they have been in years. Mr. Skinner's big shepherd dog was sheared into the hide; Dr. Wister's finest rooster is gone—the rooster cost him ten dollars; there is a sign on Hintern's store that is a shame.

PROF. SLOCUM—I move, Mr. President, that you send some one after Hillyer.

PROF. COMPTON—I second the motion. Hillyer is a slick duck—just watch him slip from under us when he gets here.

THE PRESIDENT—Do not condemn the fellow before he has been given a chance. He may be perfectly innocent. If he is guilty we will expel him. Mr. Minsey will you please go after Hillyer?

PROF. LYLY—I have not said anything yet but I believe that Grayson is as mean as Hillyer. You know it has not happened in years that we have had two of the smartest men in the class also the meanest. My idea is we will never get to the bottom of this.

(Hillyer comes in, takes his seat. This is not his first time before the Faculty. He has never been found guilty of anything definite. He is very calm).

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Hillyer, you are summoned before this Faculty to tell us what information you may have concerning last night's destructive work. This is the most serious thing that has ever happened to us. It is calculated to put a stain on our good name that we cannot get over for years. There are five Freshmen missing. Some have gone so far as to say that they suspect murder. I do not share this opinion, however. But the work is that of desperadoes and not school boys. We have reason to believe that you know something of this. We do not suspect you as particeps criminis.

PROF. COMPTON—You are only speaking for yourself, Mr. President. I not only think that Hillyer knows about it, but that he was the leader of the bunch.

THE PRESIDENT—Where were you going last night, Mr. Hillyer, when you met Prof. Higgins? How many boys were with you?

HILLYER—I am very sorry that any member of this Faculty should get it into his mind that I was a party to that affair last night. I beg Prof. Higgin's pardon but he was mistaken in me last evening. I was not out of my room for the entire night. A crowd of boys came to my room about seven-thirty, wanting me to join them in a little innocent amusement for the evening. I had some extra work on hand in Philosophy, and consequently could not join them.

THE PRESIDENT—Who were the boys who came to your room?

HILLYER—Grayson and Sparks were two of them. Arthur Nixon was in the bunch. Sam Munday, too, I believe.

THE PRESIDENT—Who was the spokesman for the crowd?

HILLYER—Grayson.

THE PRESIDENT—What did he say they were going to do?

HILLYER—He said that they had a little innocent amusement up and would like me to join them.

THE PRESIDENT—Why you more than anyone else?

HILLYER—They said if they should be caught up with I could more easily get them out of trouble than anyone else.

THE PRESIDENT—Did this not appeal to your vanity?

HILLYER—I would have joined them if I had not been in the race for honors.

PROF. HIGGINS—Did you say, Mr. Hillyer, that I did not see you last night?

HILLYER—It seems that I made a remark of that kind, Prof. Higgins.

PROF. HIGGINS—I think I know you pretty well. I am sure that he wore a suit very much like yours and a hat also.

HILLYER—I am not responsible for all the fellows who may happen to wear suits like mine.

PROF. HIGGINS—It is possible I may have been mistaken. If so I beg your pardon for connecting your name in this affair.

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Hillyer, I want to ask you one other question, do you know anything about this business at all?

HILLYER—I do not.

THE PRESIDENT—That is all—you may go.

PROF. COMPTON—Hillyer is the biggest liar that ever hit this town. He has a brilliant mind. He is the leader of that bunch last night.

PROF. LYLY—You are wrong, Grayson is the mainspring of this entire business.

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Minsey, please bring Grayson.

PROF. HIGGINS—What do you reckon happened to that bunch of Freshmen? Surely nothing serious befell them.

PROF. ERNEST—Higgins, hand me a cigar. Watch me blow a “ringer”—some class to that.

PROF. HIGGINS—Any man can blow “ringers” on the other man’s cigars.

PROF. ERNEST—I was animadverting on some diaphragmic phenomena today and what do you think I discovered, Lyly?

PROF. LYLY—Hot air, I guess.

(Grayson comes in)

THE PRESIDENT—Have a seat, Mr. Grayson. You are cognizant of all the things that happened last night. We want all the information you may have on the subject. Your name has been slightly connected with it. You want to clear it up, I am sure.

GRAYSON—To be sure I would not like to be condemned without a trial. I am sure I can set myself right in your eyes.

THE PRESIDENT—What time were you in Hillyer’s room last night?

GRAYSON—I was not in Hillyer’s room at all last night. Sparks came to my room and asked me to go to Hillyer’s, but I had a severe headache so I told him that I was going to bed immediately.

THE PRESIDENT—Was there anyone with Sparks?

GRAYSON—No, sir.

THE PRESIDENT—Did you go to bed immediately?

GRAYSON—I did.

THE PRESIDENT—Did you hear that alarm this morning at two o’clock?

GRAYSON—I did not.

THE PRESIDENT—What is your attitude toward such as happened last night?

GRAYSON—Uncompromisingly antagonistic.

THE PRESIDENT—Do you know anything about the affair?

GRAYSON—I do not.

THE PRESIDENT—You may go.

PROF. COMPTON—Grayson would make Iago ashamed of himself.

PROF. LYLY—I like these fellows. I do not believe they are the right ones. They may know about it, but I venture that the fellow who did it has not been men-

tioned. I said at first that it was my opinion that Grayson was the man and I think yet that he is mean enough to do it but he put up a pretty straight tale.

THE PRESIDENT—Prof. Higgins will you call Sparks?

PROF. COMPTON—These three fellows have talked this matter over. They are agreed. This is a made-up story they are telling us. They are the very fellows who planned and executed the work.

PROF. ERNEST—Hand me another cigar, Higgins, and watch me “ringer”—some class to this.

PROF. LYLly—I move that the Faculty throw in a mite to get Ernest enough cigars to do him next week. I wonder what he does when he is at home.

(Sparks comes in. He has on a good looking suit of clothes, kid gloves and holds a fashionable derby in his hand).

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Sparks, you are charged with participating in the general tear-up of last night. I want you to tell us the truth.

SPARKS—It shall be my greatest pleasure to give you whatever information I may possess.

THE PRESIDENT—Where were you last night about seven-thirty?

SPARKS—I was three miles out of town, spending the night with my friend Jackson.

THE PRESIDENT—Grayson said you were at his room last night, so did Hillyer.

SPARKS—They are both truthful boys but they are certainly mistaken. I came home this morning about chapel time. My brother who graduated here last year was at the dormitory last night. He went round to Grayson's room, he told me today. He said while he was there that Hillyer and some other boys came in. Did Hillyer or Grayson say Jason Sparks or just Sparks?

PROF. HIGGINS—That's right—they did not say Jason Sparks and I remember seeing your brother here today.

THE PRESIDENT—You may go.

PROF. ERNEST—Give me another cigar—some class to this.

THE PRESIDENT:

Last night's work is deeply concealed
Nor will it soon be revealed.

SCENE THREE—Grayson's room. Two o'clock in the morning. Sparks, Grayson and Hillyer are in earnest conversation. The light burns dimly. The bed has not been touched with an occupant during the night.

GRAYSON—The five Freshmen were loosed at sundown. They are cooked. One of them has something desperate in his mind. He bought him a number one good pistol today and has sworn that he will shoot me before the sun goes down on another day.

SPARKS—Are they going to tell everything?

HILLYER—They are afraid to open their mouths and they will not touch a one of us.

GRAYSON—It worked as smoothly as oiled machinery.

SPARKS—The tale we put up to the Faculty was some stroke of genius. I believe they have rested the case.

HILLYER—The President is going to call us all kinds of names in the morning at chapel. We had better macadamize our faces tonight—the rest of it.

GRAYSON—I have an idea.

SPARKS—What is it?

GRAYSON—Confess the whole story at chapel in the morning and ask for the clemency of the court.

SPARKS—What are you talking about? You are a fool. No confession for me. If you are going to do that, help me pack my trunk and I will be a good way from here when you are making your little confession. It would be a nice denouement to our story. What do you say Hillyer?

HILLYER—Grayson is a favorite of the Faculty and it would not hurt him much. But it will ruin me as I am in the race for honors. Of course it would save the Faculty a lot of trouble. But Sparks must face the music too. If they expel one all must and will go.

SPARKS—I can stand it if you fellows can, because I have not much to lose. I propose that we have a speech apiece at chapel.

GRAYSON—You misunderstand me just a little. My conscience is not troubling me in the least. Only one consideration would lead me to the step we are about to take.

SPARKS—What is that, Grayson?

GRAYSON—With the proper speeches before the Faculty and the student body in the morning we will be the three most prominent men in College. I suggest that Hillyer make the first speech. You the second and I the third. Today is the big political day of the year. We will elect every officer for next year. Do you get me? When we confess the President will make a speech in our behalf and praise us to the skies for the manly confession—tell the student body how much he thinks of us. Do you get me?

HILLYER—By George, Grayson, you out-Sherlock Sherlock Holmes. It came to me on a freight train but I have you at last. You saw all this when you planned the work of last night. I retire from the race for first honor and will so announce it when I make my confession.

SPARKS—I am glad I do not want anything they have. But I am afraid that I will be asked to take Higgin's place when he retires.

GRAYSON:

The Faculty tries but cannot find
What some nifty boys have in mind.

A Senior Story

Allison is a member of Class '16,
Yet we must all admit he's still very green.

Sue is very fond of Maud, her chum,
But of all things else she'd rather chew gum.

"C" is for Cannon—"Sloppy" I mean,
Who is very white-headed and likes to be
seen.

Nelle is a lassie who likes to sing;
Beyond this, however, she seems to know
nothing.

Norman is one of our number, a lover of
fun,
This seems to be his sole ambi "shun."

Lena would really be a blossom
If she could smile instead of grinning like a
possum.

"N" is for Nan, our most helpful Lance,
Who will not give the gentlemen even a
glance.

Mary who is a nice sweet lass,
Declares there's more room at the foot of
the class.

Summie Pounds is smart, but he likes to
boast
And has often been mistaken for a tele-
phone post.

"P" is for Pittard, big and fat
And those who know him say he's a cat.

Jennie's heart bubbles over with joy
Every time she hears repeated the charming
name "Roy."

"W" is for Webb, a well-known guy,
A favorite with the ladies, and a flirt, Oh
my!

Poor Freshie's Almanac for April

ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS

New moon on the 1st, 2nd or 3rd about dinner time.

Eclipse of the earth by the Bull Moose Party on the 30th.

The Stars and Stripes will be visible along the Mexican border from the 1st to the 30th.

Garden seed distribution by Congress on the 13th.

Date	Anniversaries and Advice	Weather
1 Sat.	First joke about Ford cars made, 1066.	(Dry)
2 Sun.	Reno, Nev., discovered by Von Henpeck, 1888.	(Frost)
3 Mon.	Russian whiskers invented, 1313.	
4 Tue.	Inventor executed for treason, 1313.	
5 Wed.	Prodigal Son returns, 45 B. C. Pasture your calves.	
6 Thu.	Steam radiator warms a room, 1930.	(Warm and sultry)
7 Fri.	Rameses II. operated on for appendicitis, 1500 B. C.	
8 Sat.	Geo. Washington invents paternalism, 1790.	
9 Sun.	Moody's sermons re-preached, 1915.	(Cold and dry)
10 Mon.	Peru's navy sunk by a shark, 1901. Grass rope lost.	
11 Tue.	Exit passing mark in Physics, 1916.	(Cloudy)
12 Wed.	Have a worm ready for the early bird.	
13 Thu.	Sun eclipse by Billy Sunday, 1914. Hide sawdust piles.	
14 Fri.	Przemysl pronounced, date unknown.	(Foggy)
15 Sat.	Tipperary composed by the Armor Packing Co., 1900.	
16 Sun.	Neutrality emigrates from Europe to America, 1915.	
17 Mon.	Archduke F. Ferdinand assimilated to the case of his fathers, 1914.	
18 Tue.	A Congressional garden seed sprouts, 1916.	
19 Wed.	The Administration elated over the phenomenon, 1916.	
20 Thu.	Chas. Darwin discovers detailed monkeys, 1833.	
21 Fri.	Chemistry discovered by Senior Class, 1916.	
22 Sat.	Alcohol denaturized by Georgia Legislature, 1915.	
23 Sun.	Regnald Percivil Shakespear born, 1564.	(Sunshine)
24 Mon.	Silence reigned in the Dormitory, 4000 B. C.	(Stormy)
25 Tue.	Charlesmagne trims his mane, 819.	(Cutting wind)
26 Wed.	Fresh Basket-ball team discovers the baskets, 1918.	
27 Thu.	Styles in dresses change, 1915.	
28 Fri.	Styles in dresses change again, 1915.	
29 Sat.	Father's pocketbook empty, 1915.	(Stormy and damp)
30 Sun.	Harvard reduces 54-40 or Fight to 23-13 and Buck the Line, '15.	

S. B. T.

ATHLETICS





SENIOR BASE-BALL TEAM

Senior Base-ball Team

Hamrick, short stop
Waldroop, 1st base
Tatum, C. Q., pitcher and captain
Pittard, catcher and manager
Bell, 2nd base
Pounds, L. S., right field
Tatum, W. B., 3rd base
Duncan, center field
McGregor, left field
R. R. Webb
J. W. Sharp



JUNIOR BASE-BALL TEAM

Junior Base-ball Team

Sullivan, catcher and manager

Stephenson, s. s. and captain

Willis, right field

Jones, 2nd base

Carroll, 1st base

Gaines, center field

Bell, pitcher

Hall, left field

Spears, 3rd base

Atherton, pitcher

Johnson

Winningham



SOPHOMORE BASE-BALL TEAM

Sophomore Base-ball Team

Long, 2nd base and manager
Bowman, left field and captain
Maddux, Fred, short stop
Jolly, 3rd base
Russell, pitcher
Michie, catcher
Waters, 1st base
Findley, right field
Bailey, center field
Sosby
Martin
Nelson
Maxwell



FRESHMAN BASE-BALL TEAM

Freshman Base-ball Team

M. C. Pitts, pitcher and captain

Asa Bearse, s. s. and manager

Chas. Hackett, catcher

Fred Chambers, 3rd base

A. L. Morris, 1st base

Cortis Thurmond, 2nd base

Julius Wilson, right field

C. Hardy, center field

Martin Bryan, left field

John Purifoy

John Lokey



Senior Basket-ball Team

Webb, guard and captain
Bell, J. H., guard
Tatum, C. Q., center and manager

Waldroop, forward
Hamrick, forward
McGregor, substitute



Junior Basket-ball Team

Jones, center

Willis, forward and manager
Carroll, forward and captain
Hunt, guard

Carlton, guard
Cash, substitute
Hall, substitute



Sophomore Basket-ball Team

Russell, guard
Martin, guard
Mangum, center

Waters, forward and captain
Maxwell, forward and manager
Maddux, substitute



Freshman Basket-ball Team

Bearse, forward and manager
Hackett, guard
Watts, guard

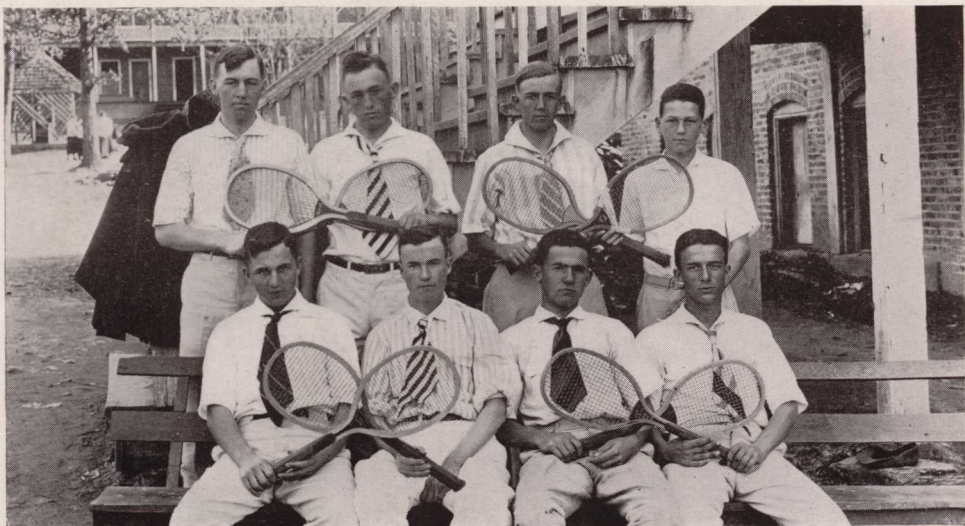
Hamrick, center
Pitts, forward and captain
Purifoy, substitute

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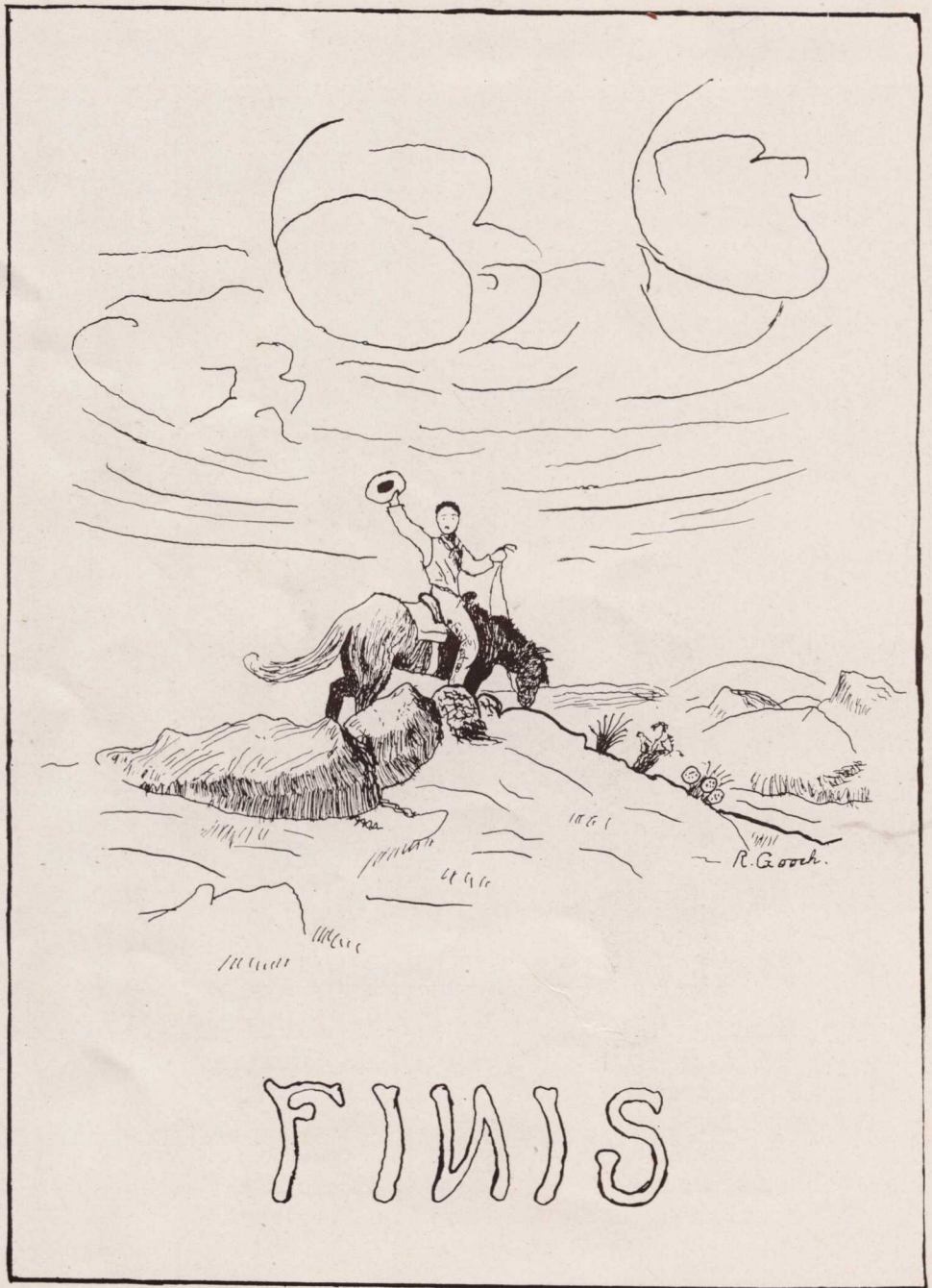
Ralph Waters
Fred Maxwell
Conrad Pitts
Martin Bryan



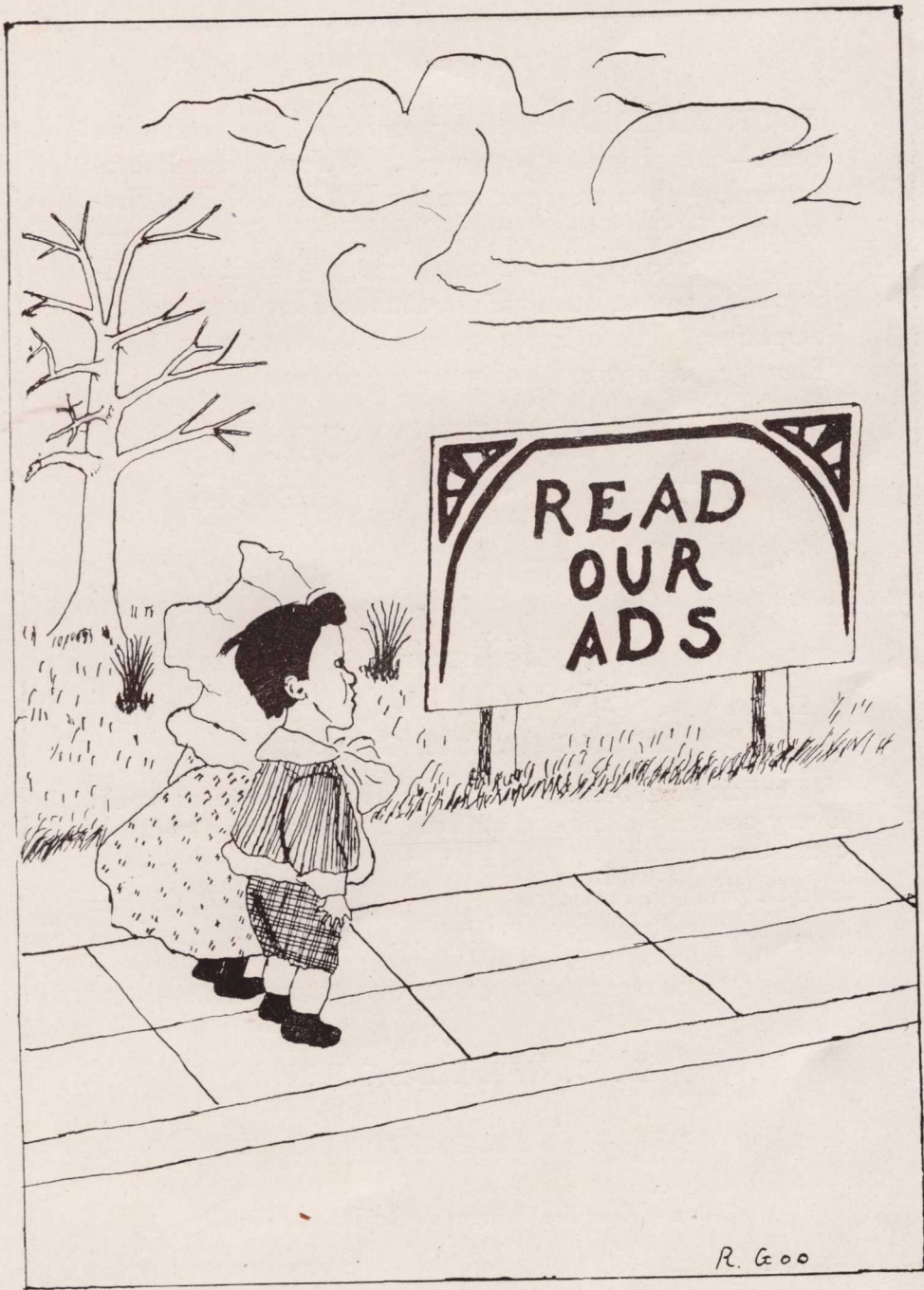
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Maud Byrom
Nell Paris
Florrie Sue Wofford
Eula Bullard
Susie Hall
Louise Power
Alma Hickman

Effie Williams
Fay Hunter
Lucyle Rayle
Evelyn de Medicis
Bernice Crowder
Willie Mize
Lida Dobbs



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