

behind the band and just ahead of the Faculty, bearing upon a silver salver the diplomas, decked out in seal and ribbon of red, and calmly superior to the gibes of the merciless Freshman. The "Judge" was finally retired, owing to his infirmities, full of years and of honor, and has long since passed to his rest.

"Sam" Watts was a brother of the "Judge," and while somewhat darker in complexion, he resembled him in stature, figure, and general characteristics, and was quite as keenly alive to the importance of his position as Janitor. Whilst attending to his official duties Sam wore a long linen duster which, owing to the shortness of his legs, gave him a most ludicrous appearance. He was an inveterate user of tobacco, which was much in evidence on his chin and at the corners of his mouth. When Dr. Dashiell first came to the Presidency of the College, he looked Sam over with much interest and finally declared with great solemnity of manner, "It is my opinion that he *eats* tobacco." Like his illustrious brother, Sam was wont to accumulate rather more than his share of dirt, and his hands were generally caked with coal dust, and so it would come to pass that at the weekly change of bed-clothing, expansive silhouettes of his grimy fingers would appear upon the sheets, and upon being taken



"SAM" WATTS.

to task, in terms of earnest remonstrance, he would quickly reverse the sheets and smoothing them into place would remark oracularly, "I allus advocates the keeping of things neat and clean," which naive remark generally silenced all adverse criticism. Sam presided over the hygienic destinies of East College, but upon one occasion a West College boy called him to attend to his room and, drawing himself up with as much dignity as his stature and linen duster would permit, he remarked, "I am 'bliged to decline, Sah, as I never labors outside of my own diocese." Among his own race, however, he was held in high esteem as a pulpit orator, and his efforts were said to be quite scholarly, due in large measure to the fact that many of the boys were regular contributors to his sermons, their erudition being painfully in evidence at times, and select delegations often attended their delivery. There was one stock expression of which Sam was very fond and that he used with telling effect upon his hearers without any great regard to the eternal fitness of things,—"The coruscations and scintillations of genius," and which, rendered in his particular mode of pronunciation, was very droll.