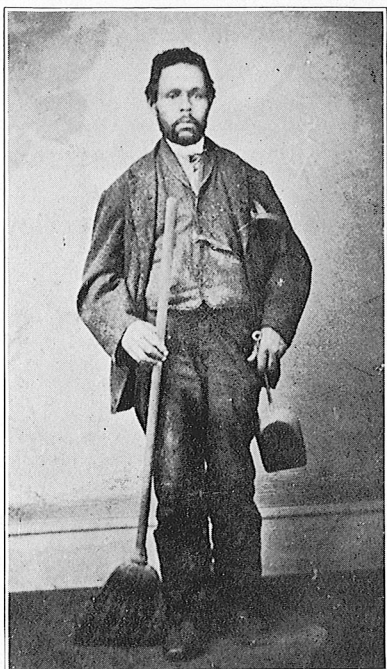


The Corps of Hygiene.



This sketch was an afterthought suggested by the unsolicited contribution to the Committee of the photographs of these interesting individuals, and their reception was hailed with great enthusiasm, all the more hearty because so entirely unexpected. We were truly delighted to see these old friends again, with all of whom we were so closely associated and who were so much a part of our College life—the butt of many a merry joke and boisterous prank—but always kindly and uncomplaining.



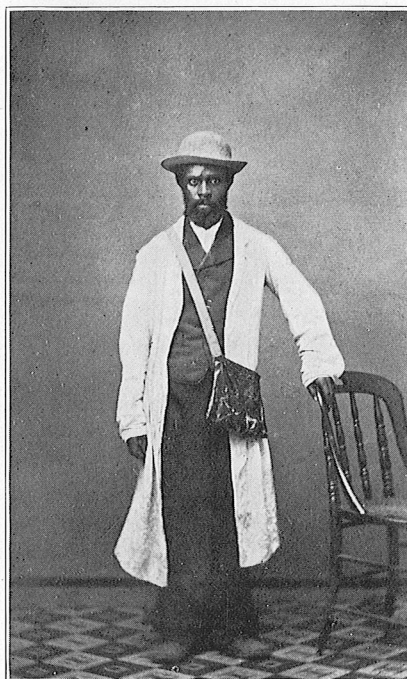
"JUDGE" WATTS.

"Judge" Watts was the earliest of our recollections—the bright and particular star of the collection—so dubbed because of the similarity in name to that eminent lawyer and jurist, the late Hon. Edward Watts, of Carlisle. Many of us never knew his Christian name, nor did it greatly matter; neither was it generally known when he became associated with the College—he was simply "Old Judge" to us, a fixture of the Institution in whose service he had grown old and gray. Judge was short of stature and wore whiskers of which he was justly proud. He was of a mild, kindly, ease-loving disposition, but nevertheless on occasions he bore himself with a dignity which no amount of chaffing could disturb. His articles of clothing were usually misfits; the trousers, owing to a disparity between his length of limb and that of the former owner, had to be liberally turned up at the bottom and yet hung in generous folds about his shoe tops. His duties as "Sweep"

led him into divers places, mostly dirty, as the goodly quantity of "real estate" that adhered to his person duly attested. These facts only rendered his transformation on the Sabbath all the more startling, when he appeared in a suit of black ministerial broadcloth and a high silk hat of rather ancient vintage. But it was on Commencement Day that he reached the very acme of his glory, for then to his usual holiday attire he added a white vest, much too large for him, and a brilliant boutonniere. He was certainly one of the features of the Commencement procession as, fully conscious of the dignity of his official position, he proudly marched

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 pronounciation, was very droll.

