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 re-
ception 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 was the earliest of our rec-
collections—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 minis-
terial 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 pro-
cession 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, expensive
silhouettes of his grimy fingers would ap-
pear upon the sheets, and upon being taken
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 keep-
ing 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 him-
self up with as much dignity as his stature and linen duster would permit, he
remarked, "I am obliged 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.