

BRENAU CLASS DAY PROVES BEAUTIFUL EVENT

**GREAT CROWDS GATHER ON
CAMPUS TO WITNESS THE
CLOSING INTERESTING
EXERCISES.**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
GAINESVILLE, Ga., May 23.—"Brenau's class day exercises and ceremonies were decidedly the most beautiful and impressive I ever saw," said a traveling man today, "and I have had the pleasure of witnessing the unique and frequently elaborate affairs given by some of the largest northern women's schools of the country."

The clouds which had threatened to interfere with the outdoor exercises lifted near sunset and at 6 o'clock when the great crowds had gathered on the beautiful campus the sun smiled on the scene and there was a thrill which anticipated the impressive ceremonies which the young ladies were about to celebrate. To the strains of an appropriate march the student body emerged from the arched entrance of Yonah hall, the younger girls with the banners on which were the numbers of their classes and bearing chains of daisies, dresses in snowy white, after them the juniors in white with long, liberal garlands of glee and after all, the two score seniors—in dignity and beauty, dressed in white suits with the black robes and caps of their rank and bearing each the class flower—a bright red rose, the bright dash of the red and the life of the green leaves making a picture against the sombre robes.

Walks of Ample Campus.

The processional was through the winding walks of the ample campus, around the rainbow with which the sunset was kissing it, down under the sheltering oaks which hold many a story of the school girl life by the "Crow's nest," and back between the deep ranks of visitors and friends lined up on the green lawn to the front of the magnificent auditorium, where the exercises were held. After the processional, during which the college song was sung by the 200 girls in line, the student body formed in front of the natural stage, the juniors in white with their garlands of green grouped at the left, and the seniors in robes and roses took their place at the right. In the quiet evening the picture was one of surpassing beauty and impressiveness—the great campus with its carpet of green and its hedges around it, the flower plats and fountains and rustic seats scattered here and there, the quaint and now historic "crow's nest" in the college oak, the half concealed handsome buildings and the cottages of the college community around them like sentinels, the vast audience in white and colored costumes stretching away over the lawn; the college undergraduates en masse and the central picture of seniors and juniors—the scene was one not to be forgotten.

After the greeting song Miss Georgia Arnall, of Senola, delivered the welcome address in behalf of the seniors. Her presence, perfect oratory, and the subtle something which commands the attention and the admiration of audiences made the address a fine piece of work. The address was followed by the oration by Miss Mattie Sue Ham, president of the literary organization. The oration showed careful preparation and was delivered in faultless manner. The class song was then rendered. The words are