

3-1-1907

## The Isaqueena - 1907, March

Achsah Belle Mack  
*Greenville Woman's College*

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarexchange.furman.edu/isaqueena>



Part of the [Literature in English, North America Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

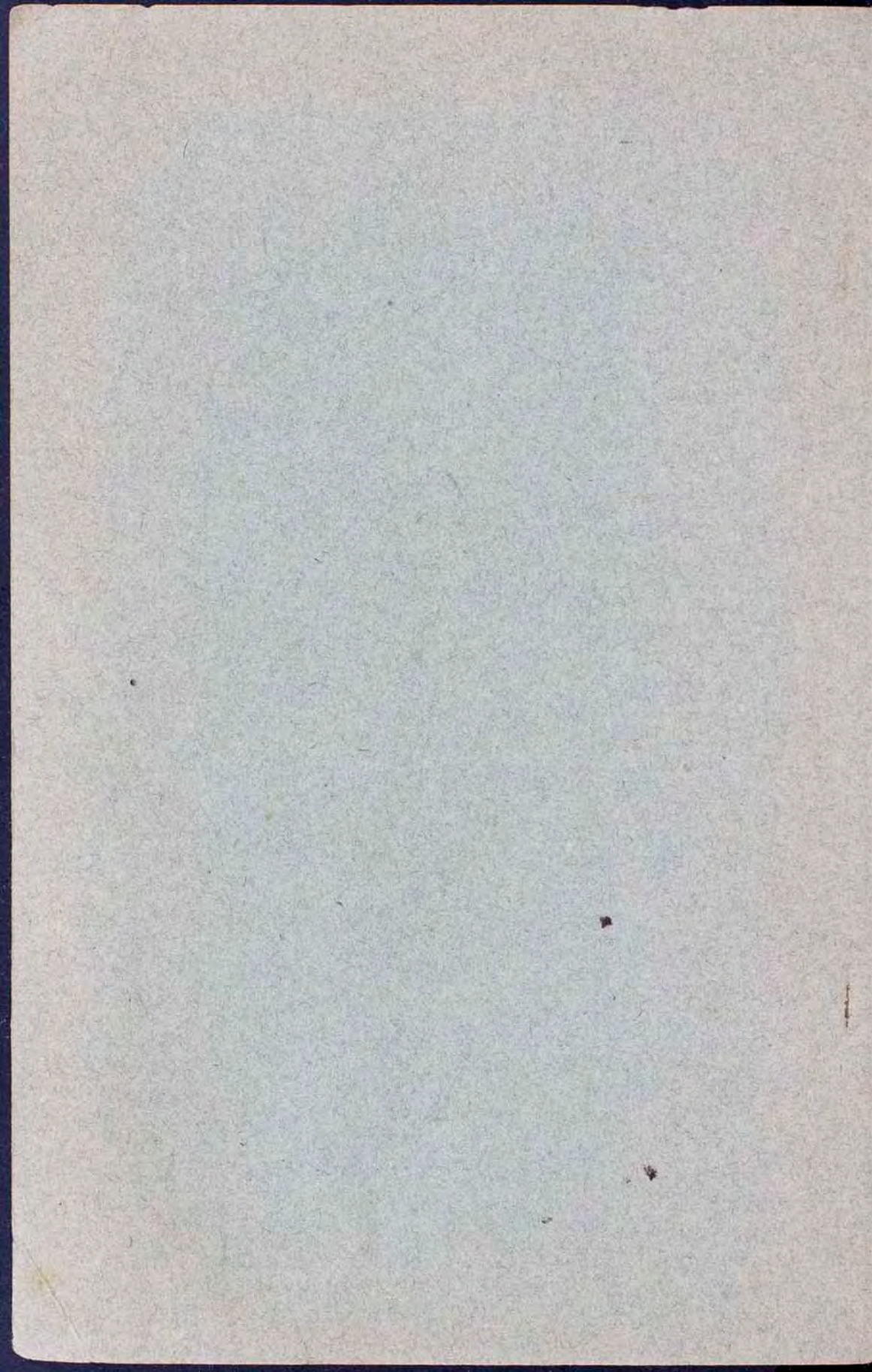
Mack, Achsah Belle, "The Isaqueena - 1907, March" (1907). *Isaqueena*. 10.  
<http://scholarexchange.furman.edu/isaqueena/10>

This Magazines (Periodicals) is made available online by Journals, part of the Furman University Scholar Exchange (FUSE). It has been accepted for inclusion in Isaqueena by an authorized FUSE administrator. For terms of use, please refer to the [FUSE Institutional Repository Guidelines](#). For more information, please contact [scholarexchange@furman.edu](mailto:scholarexchange@furman.edu).



INDIAN





# Contents

---

## LITERARY DEPARTMENT:

Sunrise (Poem) . . . . .	3
Some Eastertide Customs . . . . .	4
Clarissa's Decision . . . . .	7
Rabbi Ben Ezra . . . . .	9
Forgotten (Poem) . . . . .	11
The Tulip and the Violet . . . . .	12
The Prisoner of Chillon . . . . .	13
For Her Sake . . . . .	15

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT . . . . .	20
--------------------------------	----

LOCAL DEPARTMENT . . . . .	25
----------------------------	----

Y. W. C. A. DEPARTMENT . . . . .	29
----------------------------------	----

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT . . . . .	31
-------------------------------	----

FINE ART DEPARTMENT . . . . .	34
-------------------------------	----



## ISADORENA

Is a literary magazine published by the students of the Greenville Female College. Its aim is to encourage independent thought in literary work and to promote College Spirit.

Contributions are solicited from both students and alumnae of the College. These should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief.

Subscription price \$1.00 per year. Single copies 20 cents.

---

### A PLEA FOR OUR ADVERTISERS.

Girls, we are largely dependent on our advertisers for the success of our magazine, so let us show those who advertise with us how much we appreciate their kindness by giving them our trade.

Mary Geer.  
Business Manager.

---

### LIST OF ADVERTISERS.

J. A. Bull Co., Gilreath-Durham Co., Humphreys-Childers, J. Thomas Arnold Co., Pride & Patton. Roland Thomson & Co., L. A. James, W. F. C. Owen, Wheeler & Son, Maxwell-Feagle-David Co., The Baptist Courier, The Miller Co., Dr. Ferguson, The Americus Shoe Co., M. L. Donaldson, F. E. Mathis, Miss Mabel L. Littlefield, Drs. Weldon & Sterling, Dr J. P. Carlisle, Hudson & Jordan, Geo. T. Barr, J. C. Fitzgerald, W. H. Houston & Bros., Felton's Book Store, Lawton Lumber Co., Catrell & Leonard, Thos. G. Crymes, A. G. Spalding & Bros., Dr. B. Frank Morgan & Austin, Reynolds & Earle, E. S. Poole, C. D. Stradley, Heinz Co., Furman University, Greenville Steam Laundry, Greenville News, Everett Waddy Co.

# ISAQUEENA

Published Monthly by the Students of Greenville Female College.

---

**Vol. 3**      **Greenville, S. C., Feb. 1907**      **No. 6**

---

MANAGER'S NOTICE—All matters for publication must be handed to Editor-in-Chief, Achsah Mack, by first of month.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—One dollar per annum, payable in advance. Single copies 20 cents.

ADVERTISING—The magazine would appreciate all kinds of advertising. Rates given on application. Due after first number.

Direct all communications to Mary Geer, Business Manager, G. F. C., Greenville, S. C.

---

Entered at the Post Office at Greenville, S. C., as second-class matter.

---

---

## Literary Department

NANNIE COX

EUNICE BRISTOW

---

Editors.

---

### SUNRISE.

They come, they come, in liveries gay,  
The heralds of the King of Day!  
They come to take the place of night,  
And make these lands more gay and bright.

They chase away the sweet young stars,  
From Venus gold to fiery Mars;  
And the crescent moon in the far, far west  
Is made to look for another rest.



They whisper to the birds in their nest  
 That now 'tis time to end their rest;  
 They bid them sing to the world in their glee,  
 That the heralds of day have been set free.

Even the brook which so lately has been  
 The mirror in which the stars could be seen,  
 Now is reflecting in soft colors, light,  
 The liveries of the heralds of day, so bright.

The lowing of cattle, the hum of the bees,  
 The songs of the little birds up in the trees,  
 All seem to tell us, day, rosy, and bright,  
 Is coming to banish quiet old night.

And lo! down the grassy-covered meadow so green,  
 The dairy maid comes, to milk, it would seem,  
 A love song is floating to the winds from her lips,  
 As sweet as the honey the humming bird sips.

She stoops down to pick some daisies, so white,  
 Which sparkle with dew in the first morning light;  
 She then tucks them in 'mongst her golden-brown curls,  
 As some eastern princess might do with her pearls.

The lowing of cattle now reminds her onc emore  
 Duty must come before pleasure, you know;  
 Entering the pasture o'er the hillock so gay,  
 She looks up and sees—the great King of Day.

E. '07.

### SOME EASTER-TIDE CUSTOMS.

The Teutonic name "Easter" comes from the festival of the goddess Oстера. In the ancient church Easter was celebrated for eight days, but after the eleventh century the celebration was limited to three days and later to two days. Easter is sometimes called "the Great Day."

In the second century a dispute arose between the Eastern and Western churches as to the proper time for the celebration of Easter. It was decided that Easter must be on a Sunday and not on a certain day of the month, so since then Easter has been observed on the next full moon after the 21st of March.

The celebration of Easter is kept with many customs; the lighting of bonfires; masses; the Easter Kiss; and the gift of eggs. The gift of eggs is such a common custom among all races that it is impossible to trace its origin. Oakes says of the many traditions of eggs in Mythology:

"In the primitive festivals of the vernal equinox eggs have always played an important part. According to the many cosmogonies the world was created at this season from an egg."

"The Peruvians believe that three eggs fell from heaven out of which came priests, nobles and common people."

"In Australian creed the earth lay in darkness until an egg thrown into space became the sun."

Eggs were used by the Jews in the festival of the Passover and regarded as a type of the human world from the fact that Noah and his family were shut up in the Ark as in an egg. In Pagan nations before the Christian era eggs were used as a sacrifice and poured out upon the fields to secure good crops. They represented fulness and plenty.

The first eggs were colored red, as red was the color of the church and therefore blessed.

There are many superstitions about eggs. In Scotland and Ireland children are taught to crush the shell after eating an egg, or to push a spoon through the bottom, because of the old belief that witches lived in eggs and would cast spells upon the household.

In Italy the people believed that breaking an egg



in the field would prevent the crop's being damaged by hail; or save it from frost.

In Germany there is a belief that rabbits lay eggs at Easter time, and when a rabbit is seen running across a field the children clap their hands and say, "Rabbit, Rabbit, good little rabbit; lay us plenty of eggs for Easter Day."

In Russia, at Easter, colored eggs are offered to the dead. The Czar places an egg on the grave of his ancestors.

.. In some countries eggs are used as amulets. In Scotland it was the custom for young people to go out on Easter Sunday and search for the eggs of wild fowls; it being considered very lucky to find them.

In England many curious customs exist. The children wander about the streets and roads crying for "Paste Eggs." They also find great sport in egg rolling. This consists in rolling hard boiled eggs down a grassy slope and trying to break the eggs of opponents. This custom is sometimes followed by the children in Washington, D. C., who assemble on Easter Monday and roll eggs down the white lot which slopes toward the Potomac. In other parts of England "lifting for kisses" is practiced; the men on Easter Sunday claim the privilege of lifting any lady they meet in the street three times from the ground for which they exact a fee of a kiss. The women have their turn at this sport on the following day.

In Mexico precisely at three o'clock the cathedral bells which have been silent since Holy Thursday ring out a joyous peal which is taken up by the bells of other churches. To the clanging of the bells is added the popping of fire crackers. But to most of the people Easter means no more than any other Sunday.

Athens is the only place where the Easter lamb is

much used. Hundreds of lambs are sold for this purpose and every family however poor breaks its Lenten fast with an Easter lamb. Early on Easter morning fires are kindled over which the lamb is roasted while the greeting, "Christ is risen!" and the answer, "He is risen indeed!" are in evrey mouth.

C. D. J.

---

### CLARISSA'S DECISION.

"Well, Clarissa, what are you going to wear to the reception tonight? I think I'll wear my new pink dress. I look better in pink than anything else, you know."

Ruth Osbey, Clarissa Willims' roommate, did not stop for Clarissa to answer her question, but rattled on about the reception, and the fun they would have, as she stirred the fudge she was making over the chafing dish.

"I think I'll wear a white dress," spoke up Mabel, their neighbor from across the hall, who sat on the trunk, waiting for the fudge to be done.

"Clarissa, do wear that little blue dress of yours—the one you wore to Mrs. Markham's; you look perfectly dear in it."

"I really ought not to go at all," said Clarissa, "there have been so many things to go to that I haven't had time to study a bit this last month. I'm almost ashamed for my report to go home."

"Yes, I simply can't miss it, but I don't know what about my Latin test tomorrow," she added doubtfully.

"Just do your best without studying for it. You can make it up on the next test—at least that's what I intend doing. That fudge certainly does smell good, do hurry it up. Mable swung her feet against the side of the trunk. "I know my report this month will



be simply abominable, but there have been so many things to go to."

"Here, this fudge is done, just poke your head out the door and call Ethel and Laura, will you Mabel? Come in girls, and have some fudge soon as this cools."

"We have just been discussing the fun for tonight. You are going, of course?" said Clarissa as the two new comers made themselves comfortable.

"Won't it be fun? All of the cadets from the Academy will be there. If it was anything else I don't believe I'd go, but I simply can't miss this. I'll have to trust to luck for tomorrow's test. Thanks! This fudge is good—but hot. I believe I've burnt a blister on the end of my tongue."

It was dark. The girls had just come trooping up from the great dining room, when Clarissa went into her room to dress for the reception.

Ah! there was a letter from Dad on the table! Dear old Dad, she hadn't had much time to write to him lately. There had been so much to occupy her time that she had scarcely time to study.

She took up her letter eagerly and carried it over to the window. There was not much in it about how much they missed her, though she could read that between the lines, but there was a great deal about how glad they were that she was enjoying herself. It spoke of how delighted he and the boys had been with her first report and how eagerly they were looking forward to the next one.

Clarissa read it over twice. Then she sat down on the window seat and thought. Would they be disappointed? She knew they would. Tears came in her eyes as a picture of Dad rose in her mind. She seemed to see him leaning back in his arm chair, his eyes closed. How tired he looked. He was at home making sacrifices for her and what was she doing to deserve it all? Oh she had been selfish, selfish,



and cruel—but she would be so no longer.

“What? Aren’t you going? I thought I’d find you all dressed.” Ruth stopped at the door astonished.

“No reception for me tonight.”

Clarissa was seated by the table. A pile of books at her elbow and a Latin grammar open in her lap.

“No, I’m not going.”

“But Clarissa, you are the life—”

“No I’m not; anyway I can’t go. You see Ruth, dear, it means a great deal to father—my going to college. He has planned and sacrificed for me and it isn’t fair for me not to do my best. He’d be so disappointed.”

Ruth shut the door softly and coming over to Clarissa she put her arm around her. “I believe you’re right, dear, and after this I’ll keep you company in the reform movement.”

B. E., '09.

---

### RABBI BEN EZRA.

Rabbi Ben Ezra was a Jewish rabbi and also a poet. The beliefs which are ascribed to him in the poem, Rabbi Ben Ezra, agree almost identically with his actual teachings. We are told that he had faith in a future life; that he insisted upon freedom of thought; that he taught that the higher and lower natures of man are eternally warring against each other; and that he held old age, when wisdom triumphed over passion, as the most important period of man’s life.

In the poem one finds much of Browning’s power as a profound and poetic reasoner displayed. It also contains many points of Browning’s philosophy.

The poem opens by picturing a youth who is perplexed about the period of old age, which he thinks is a time in life when all happiness and pleasure has vanished. To calm him he is told, “The best is yet to be,” for youth is only the first half of the great



whole, and, from lack of experience, must naturally be rough.

Then in the youth's life occur many questionings about which side of life is the better; whether the high and noble side which has something to look forward to after life, or the lower side which is characterized by the epicurean philosophy. There are also many doubts in regard to fixed matters of the human life which come up in his mind. Though these questionings and doubts seem to be profitless they distinguish the youth's nature from that of the lower animals, which only think of appeasing their bodily appetites.

Day by day trials come which "turn earth's smoothness rough," and are of no apparent benefit to the youth; but he, being able by God's help to withstand them, is made stronger. They serve as a training for him, so that he may meet, with ease, the greater difficulties of later years. As he has experience he must put it into practice.

As time passes on youth finds that soul and body are no longer warring against each other.

Reaching this conclusion, youth summons old age. This new starting point is not so perplexing, for by the lesson's of youth man has grown much wiser and his actions are much surer. Starting on this new career he finds that he is not alone, for God, who has been with him through youth, is still by his side.

Having reached this period in his life, the period of absolute knowledge, man is able to properly measure his endeavors and his cover whether he or his adversaries were right, because he knows that it is not achievements but that it is aspiration and effort which are the measures of success.

Man finds many around him who think that there is nothing which does not change, since all the exterior things of life vary so much; yet he is assured

that God and his own soul are unchangeable. Man realizes that God who has been shaping his life has used these changes to test his strength and to find out in what way he chooses to have his life shaped.

After the moulding of life is finished, man gives himself over to God, his potter, to be used. Then he asks God to

"So, take and use Thy work:

Amend what flaws may lurk,

Whats strain o' the stuff, what warpings past the aim!

My time be in Thy hand!

Perfect the cup as planned!"

Last of all man thinks of death, but he can look through death and see the brighter world. He is comforted to know that death is not the end of life.

"Let age approve of youth, and death complete the same!

A. L. M.

---

### "FORGOTTEN."

Forgotten—of all words, the saddest!

'Forgotten by one dear to me.

My heart! what now shall I live for?

My devotion, my all was in thee.

For I really believed that you loved me,

I doubted not your being true.

I gave you my heart—and to think

You so ruthlessly cast it from you!

A longing for you ever haunts me,

Your smile—I remember it yet.

Oh, if in being forgotten

We could only learn to forget.

It seems that the hours drag more slowly

More painfully slowly each day—



I know that my poor heart is breaking,  
Try to bear up tho' I may.

Oh merciful God, our Father,  
Help us to remember that One  
Shall always watch over and love us  
Until life's journey is done.

T.

---

## THE TULIP AND THE VIOLET.

As you looked at that corner of the garden you would have seen only the crimson tulip raising its beautiful head high in the air for your admiration. Had you looked a little more closely you would have seen completely overshadowed by the tulip a modest little violet bravely peeping above the grass.

"Don't you wish you were a tall, gay tulip as I am?" said the tulip to the violet one day. "All the people stop to admire me as they pass, but no one ever notices you. I wouldn't be an insignificant little violet that can't be seen above the grass and that has no bright beauty to show to the world. Of what good do you think you are anyway?" The gentle little violet answered never a word, for what could it say? It only wondered if it could not be of some good in spite of its insignificance and lack of beauty.

Just then the gardener came along and with one stroke of his scissors the tulip was severed from its stem. "Alas! alas!" thought the tulip, "what is to become of me now?" "But soon finding itself in a crowd of gay flowers it began to raise its head and look about. "How fine this is," thought the tulip, "so much better than standing by the stupid violet." But while being carried to its destination the haughty tulip was dropped on the sidewalk and lay under the scorching hot sun unnoticed until its life was trampled out by the passersby.

Meanwhile a little boy's chubby hand had reached through the fence and plucked the violet and carried it up, up, up the stairs until at last he stopped at a room in the top of the tall building where a sick girl lay. How eagerly she seized the little violet that her brother brought her! What messages it brought her of the bright happy world outside!

She had it placed near her bed so that she could look at it, and as she looked she got a new conception of her heavenly Father's love.

Which do you think you had rather be—a beautiful tulip or a sweet, modest violet?

NANNIE COX.

---

### THE PRISONER OF CHILLON.

The castle of Chillon is situated between Clarens and Villeneuve, which last is at one extremity of Lake Geneva. On its left are the entrances of the Rhone, and opposite are the heights of Meillerie and the range of Alps above. St. Gingo, near it, on a hill behind, is a torrent; below it, washing its walls, the lake has been fathomed to the depth of eight hundred feet; within it is a range of dungeons in which the early reformers, and subsequently, prisoners of state were confined. Across one of the vaults is a beam, black with age, in which, it is said, the condemned were formerly executed. In the cells are seven pillars, or rather eight, one being half merged in the wall; in some of these are rings for the fetters of the prisoners. In the pavement, the steps of Bonnavard have left their traces. Bonnavard was a Swiss patriot confined in this castle for several years. The castle is long, and because of its white walls is seen along the lake for a great distance. Upon this story of Bonnavard Byron has based his touching poem, "The Prisoner of Chillon." The poem was written in June, 1816, while he was in Switzerland, shortly



after leaving England for the last time. This was the most fruitful period of Byron's life.

Byron, who, with Shelley, was sailing in Lake Geneva, was deeply impressed with the castle of Chillon, its picturesque situation, its romantic history, its massive walls, and its gloomy dungeons. He had also heard, in a general way, of Bonnivard, whose imprisonment had been three hundred years previous.

He wrote the poem during a two days detention by storms, at a little village on the shore of the lake.

He represents three brothers as imprisoned in this castle on account of the religion of their father. Two of these faded away and died very soon, and were buried in shallow graves in the dungeon. The one left was desolate, without earthly hope; but he clings to his religion, and that forbade a selfish death, or suicide.

Finally his keepers grew compassionate to the extent of taking away his chains. He made a footing in the walls, so that he might climb to his barred windows and see the mountains, and other sights he used to love.

He saw them just as they formerly were, nothing was changed. When he descended, his dungeon seemed darker and more desolate than ever, and he felt as one buried alive.

He now kept no count of years, months or days—never hoped to be free again and was waiting and wishing for death. At last men came to set him free; but he had so learned to love despair that he was loath to leave his dungeon.

C. W., '07.

## FOR HER SAKE.

Dorothy Leonard paced up and down her little drawing room with quick steps. She could not sit still for thoughts and hopes passed too rapidly through her mind to allow her to rest. Outside the window all was gray and gloomy, for the autumnal drizzles had begun. But inside all was different. Her cozy little drawing room, with its pretty curtains and carpets and a profusion of pot plants, shut out the remembrance of the time of the year and its grayness. And in Dorothy's heart there was nothing but sunshine, because the sorrowful years that had just elapsed had been cleared away by clouds of sunshine.

More than ten years ago Ralph Baynard had come into her life. She was brought up by an aunt who was rich and would not allow her to want for anything. In this way she knew practically nothing of being an orphan.

She was not exactly beautiful, but was pretty enough to attract plenty of attention. She had many admirers, in fact many lovers, but cared for none until Ralph appeared upon the scene. It was love at first sight with each of them.

Ralph's father had been a hard working man and had left him a large estate. His mother was a very weak woman and his father being always busy, Ralph was not reared the proper way for a boy. He had many very bad habits, and was not one of the kind to seek employment for employment's sake.

Dorothy knew nothing of this at first. She thought him perfect and described him as having a fine figure, six feet one inch, with black hair, fair complexion, frank brown eyes and a stern mouth that could smile very sweetly. He was so well behaved in her company that she saw no indications of his weaknesses.

They had been engaged several months before Dorothy had found out how money was ruining him body



and soul. She overheard some remarks in a ball-room that set her to thinking very deeply. She at once went to work to see if she could not reform him. She did not say anything, but just waited for an opportunity to present itself. But it cost her more than she expected—cost her the very joy of her life. He very soon gave her the hoped for opportunity. One evening as they sat joking together Dorothy asked him “what he would do if she should tell him she did not love him and could not marry him.”

“I should go away and live in the wilderness. But this is all foolishness. You will never forsake me. You are too true.”

Alas! he was wrong in his conviction, for six weeks from that very night she told him she could not marry him, without any explanations. But her reasons were kept hid deep down in her heart and she believed that he would come back to her a different man. He then began to plan, because he had heard her say many times that she wanted to marry a man that had accomplished something and that made his name known among men. He said to himself that he would go away, make for himself renown and then return to her, pretend to love her and then forsake her.

She leaned towards him and said very timidly, “Here is your ring and I never intend to wear it again.” He seized it and flung it to the floor and said, “You are very kind but I do not care for it. You can just leave it on the floor for the chamber maid.” And with a harsh laugh he turned on his heels and went out, slamming the door behind him.

But she did not leave it for the chamber maid. Instead she picked it up and put it in a little plush jewel box.

Her life after this was very different. Her aunt was angry with her for forsaking Ralph and not accepting any other, for she was anxious to see her hap-

py. But Dorothy would not obey her aunt and consequently she received only a small part of the estate. She then purchased a small house in the country and lived a very lonely life except for the thoughts of the future.

One day she heard of the recent expedition to the diamond mines of Africa and that Ralph had discovered one that would in all probability be the most famous in the world.

Two days later she had a formal note from him asking if he might call to see her. She answered with an equally formal note saying "she would be pleased to see him."

She took the ring from its hiding place and put it on the table in the little parlor.

The moments of waiting seemed hours. Once in the afternoon the door bell rang and her heart beat rapidly, but it was only the postman with the afternoon mail. Among the letters she received was one from an old schoolmate. But nothing in it was interesting until she reached the last paragraph.

She told Dorothy that she had seen their old friend, Ralph Baynard, and that since he had come into contact with his old friends she was afraid he would begin his old habits.

Dorothy was then almost heart-broken. All of her loneliness and years of longing seemed to be in vain. She arose very quickly and went out on the front piazza feeling very blue. Far away down the road she could see and hear an automobile approaching. Her heart leaped forth, for she knew it must be Ralph. Many thoughts passed through her mind as to what she could say to him about his dissipations. She loved him too well to scold him or even speak cross.

At last the automobile reached its destination and Ralph got out and came to the piazza where Dorothy



was waiting for him. She gave him a very cold reception. Then bending forward he looked into her eyes and said, "Dear Dorothy, why did you say I could come if you thought I would be such an unwelcome guest?"

These words were like thrusting a dagger into her heart. But at last getting enough courage, she said, "I sent for you because I have something that is yours and I wish to return it."

"Now before I take the ring," he said, "I have a long story to tell you and one question to ask you."

He then told her the story of his life since she had seen him and how at nights in the dark jungles, when his companions were asleep, he would be thinking of her and longing to be near her.

As he was nearing the end her cold expression changed to an expression full of sunshine and happiness.

The rain was pouring in torrents, so she asked him into her little parlor, simple but neat. They sat down on opposite sides the table in the center of the room. He broke the silence by saying: "Now for old time's sake let's let bygones be bygones." He looked at her and tears were trickling down her cheeks and she made a movement as if to speak, but he asked her to wait until he finished his tale of woe.

When his story was finished, all that could be heard for a few minutes was the patter of rain and the tick of the old clock in the corner. Amid the silence she took her hands from her face and saw that he was the same dear old Ralph that had been the joy of her heart ten years ago.

They gazed at each other for a few minutes, both silent, and then the clouds of the past ten years vanished and pushing the little plush jewel box near him she held out her left hand and said, "I could go with you to the ends of the earth, Ralph dear."

In a little town near one of the large Egyptian cities lives Dorothy and Ralph. She is never impatient nor unhappy when he is away longer than he expected, because she knows he will always be true to her.

She tries never to think of the sorrowful ten years before they were married, because she knows Ralph's name will go down through ages as one of the greatest discoverers.

"G."





# ISAQUEENA

Published by the students of Greenville Female College.

---

## Editors.

Achsah Mack, '07 . . . . .	Editor in Chief
Floride Norris, '09 . . . . .	Assistant
Jeannie McLeod, '07 . . . . .	Local Department
Nannie Cox, '08 . . . . .	Literary Editor
Eunice Bristow, '10 . . . . .	Assistant Literary Editor
Jennie Carpenter, '07 . . . . .	Y. W. C. A. Editor
Mrs. Beattie Rowland . . . . .	Alumnae Editor
Eunice Gideon, '08 . . . . .	Exchange Editor
Mary Geer, '07 . . . . .	Business Manager
Hattie Sloan, '08 . . . . .	Asst. Business Manager
Ella Wharton, '07 . . . . .	Fine Arts Editor

---

---

## Editorial Department

ASHSAH MACK, Editor.

### NEW FINANCIAL AGENT.

The new Board of Trustees met at the college at 12 o'clock, January 23rd, and reorganized with Hon. B. M. Shuman, of Greenville, as President; Dr. J. R. Ware, of Greenville, Secretary; and Mr. A. A. Bristow, of Greenville, Auditor. The subject of enlarging the buildings was considered by the Board.

On February 16th, and 18th, the Executive Committee of the Board met at the college. On the 18th, Rev. O. L. Stringfield, of North Carolina, was elected Financial Agent. Mr. Stringfield will at once under-

take a campaign to raise sufficient money for erecting necessary buildings.

We know that all the friends of the college will be delighted to hear of Mr. Stringfield's being elected Financial Agent, as he is widely known, not only in this State, but in others as well. We have been honored with several of his delightful talks and he has greatly encouraged our hopes for the future. He was connected with the college for Women at Raleigh, for many years and he raised \$100,000 for the buildings there. It is to be hoped that this will serve as an inspiration to the Baptists of this State.

In one of his talks he told us a little incident about a girl's swallowing a dime. Her mother wanted to send for the doctor, but her little sister said, "No! send for Mr. Stringfield, for if any one can get money out of people he can." That was saying a great deal for our agent and we certainly hope that it will prove true in this case.

Why is it that the Baptists of this State cannot do as much for our college as the Baptists of other States have done for their colleges? We may have the wrong impression, but we believe that they can do it, and furthermore we believe that they are going to do it. Friends, we are greatly in need of more buildings for our girls. We highly appreciate what we have, but you know when a person gets one thing he wants another. So it is with us—we want larger and better buildings.

There are a great many girls throughout this State and in other States also, who would be here today if there were room for them. It may be that some of our Baptists have not had sufficient opportunity to show their good spirit, but they will have this great opportunity in a few months and then we are going to see what kind of spirit they have. We have a presentiment that sometime in the near future there is going



to be erected here in Greenville one of the finest colleges in the South. Oh! friends, how can you resist the appeals of these girls?

Let us be up and doing,  
 With a heart for any fate;  
 Still achieving, still pursuing,  
 Learn to labor and to wait.

---

**MR. ROCKEFELLER'S  
 GREAT GIFT  
 TO EDUCATION.**

John D. Rockefeller has given to the General Education Board \$32,000,000 in securities which the Board will receive on or before April 1st. This gift, added to previous ones, brings Mr. Rockefeller's total benefactions to education up to a sum reckoned by various papers at from \$80,000,000 to \$150,000,000. One friend of the oil magnate says, "that Mr. Rockefeller himself does not know how much he has given, and it would take a long search through the books to find out."

One important feature of the present gift is the fact that one-third of it is to be added to the permanent endowment of the board, and is likely to be used largely for secondary schools. The other two-thirds will be given from time to time for specific objects. It is intended that the gifts will be so conditioned upon the raising of other sums by each institution that it will eventually mean the addition of from \$200,000,000 to \$250,000,000 to the educational funds of needy schools and colleges. The board said in their reply to Mr. Rockefeller: "That this was the largest sum ever given by man in the history of the race for any social or philanthropic purpose."

In co-operation with the Department of Agriculture, the Board has used a part of its income for the instruction of farmers in several of the Southern

States. It is thought that this work will be extended. The Board's aim will also be to assist "the great centers of population and wealth which have been neglected in our system of higher education."

The chairman of the Board points out that there are forty cities, each having a population of more than 100,000, in which there are no local opportunities for a college education, and that there are about 400 colleges situated in small country towns. "The most immediate and imperative educational need unfilled today in the New England and Middle States," he says, "is that of women's colleges." Men's colleges are crowded, he adds, and the women's colleges are overcrowded. In his judgment, "there is absolutely no economical advantage in uniting them." The Board will apply a remedy for this overcrowding by establishing new colleges for women or by enlarging those which now exist.

---

**THE DISPENSARY.**

The State Legislature has by its recent action in passing the Carey-Cothran bill placed on the memorial tablet of South Carolina a deed which will in a measure dispel the growing cloud of darkness which was slowly but surely moving upon us.

The dispensary as originally planned, if carried into execution, would have been a good and decided step toward the goal of prohibition, but on the contrary instead of lessening the sale of intoxicants, the records will show a decided increase. The liquor, it seems, was bought by the board not with the view of lessening the demand, but of doing a big business. Look for a minute at the great opportunities afforded for "graft" which has come to be a slang expression, so very popular has been its use since the dispensary investigations began. Again, from an ethical standpoint it is error for the State to dignify the sale of



such deleterious stuffs to her commonwealth. "Fine feathers do not make fine birds."

While we are now feeling a relief from this oppression, let us not fail to realize that there is among the party who abolish the dispensary a party who look toward the establishment of open bars.

Beware of the craftiness of this faction, lest we find ourselves confronted by another foe. It is generally conceded that prohibition will prevail in the majority of the counties. Prosperity has ever been where the sale of liquor is reduced to a minimum. Banks flourish and from actual statistics the deposits in one of our neighboring counties were more than doubled in less than a year after the removal of the rum shop, while the general conditions of the monied sources remained practically the same. If cold, bare figures prove more prosperity with less liquor, why not loose the brake on her wheels and all move on in an atmosphere of pure and wholesome prohibition, and come into a full realization of a land where corruption, with graft its elder brother, is doomed to death?

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

---

JEANNIE McLEOD, Editor.

---

The Musical Art Society of Greenville is to be incorporated. It will be remembered that this society was organized among the students of the college and the musical people of Greenville, early in the present session, under the direction of Professor Barnes, director of the Music Department. The plan is to give a musical festival in May.

The third number of the Lyceum was a lecture by Hon. Geo. R. Wendling on Mirabeau and the French Revolution, delivered in the college auditorium February 22nd.

A large number of girls attended the public meeting of the Adelphian and Philosophian societies at Furman University.

Messrs. Barnes, Schaefer and Brown, of the Music Department of the college, recently visited Anderson on the invitation of some music lovers of that city, and gave a musical in the parlors of Hotel Chiquola.

At a recent meeting of the trustees Rev. O. L. Stringfield was elected financial agent of the college. He is to begin work at once.

There will be an Expression Recital Saturday evening, March 23rd, in the auditorium.

Miss Lizzie Smoot was called to Sumter on account of the death of her brother-in-law, Mr. Witherspoon. She will not return this session, but stay with her sister.



We sympathize with Mrs. James in the death of her mother, Mrs. L. A. Thornhill, at Tower Hill, Va.

Mary Belle Crawford has gone home on account of sickness.

Flora Watson was called to her home in Dillon on account of her mother's illness.

Marguerite Killough, Mary Lemaster and Annie Sherwood visited Callie Vaughn at her home in Fountain Inn.

Sen. O. G., on receiving a telegram, said she did not see how he could have sent such a thing through the mail.

Miss Clarke, in history: "Miss L—, what was the cause of the war of 1812?"

C. L—n—g: The Impression (Impressment) of saiors.

Miss Judson, in Literature: The University of Wittenberg was not established until 1502 A. D.

Sen. H. M.: How did Shakespeare know that it was going to be?

Miss Clarke to Sen. G. J—n—ings: "What happened in the year 1492?" Miss J.: "The Declaration of Independence was signed." Sen. F. D—n—d on hearing it, said: "I know better than that, it was signed in 1865."

Sen. S. G—r—y counted thirty-one days in February.

Jun. Gr—g—y thinks Miss Clarke is very modified.

---

On the evening of February 16th a number of the girls in the college gave a delightful banquet in the college dining hall. The plan was that a masquerade

ball should be given in the gymnasium, after which the banquet should be held, but on account of the death of Mrs. James' mother the dance was not given.

At 8.15 the bell was rung and immediately the girls were ushered into the hall. At each place there was a dainty menu card of a red heart and a napkin bearing red hearts also. When all had succeeded in finding their places a delightful supper was served. During the evening toasts were given and all spent a delightful evening. We were pleased to have Mrs. Davenport of Greenwood with us.

Those present were: Estelle Gregory and Allie Mack; Bernice Going and Fred Donald; Grace Bull and Henny Jarecky; Leda Poore and Emma Stansell; Mary Cox and Edith Coleman; Leona Owens and Florence Bush; Mary Geer and Mary Southard; Omega Madden and Marguerite Geer; Achsah Mack and Edith Adams; M. E. Quattlebaum and Sadie Gregory; Bernard McWhirter and Ola Gregory; Eilene Taylor and Sallie McGee; Bess Davenport and Mrs. Davenport; Florence Donald and Etta Scarborough.

The Kindergarten Department of G. F. C. is in a flourishing condition this year, both in the Training Class and in the Children's Department. The Normal Department numbers nine, four seniors and five juniors. A new feature of the work this year in the Normal Training Class is a Story-Telling League and Guild of Play, which meet every Monday afternoon with the following officers: President, Fred Donald; Secretary, Hennie Jarecky. Subjects are selected and different ones appointed to tell an interesting story on that subject. The object of the League is to train the girls in self-expression and to tell a story in a natural, pleasing manner.

The Guild of Play is for the purpose of learning new games. The games are national ones which have



had reason to live. Games of France, Germany and England. Some of these games are several centuries old. The favorite one with the class is Sandel-men.

Connected with the Kindergarten there is a Free Kindergarten out in the mill district, which is supported almost entirely by a generous public. This Free Kindergarten is conducted at present by Misses Donald, Vaughn and Jarecky. Work with kindergarten children is extremely interesting and pleasant. Kindergarten is not without its humorous side. One of the little boys remarked that he was going to kill a cat at his house that day, when a little girl asked immediately, "To eat?" One of the training girls wanted the gum-tragacauth one day and said, "Please hand me the dumrabit."



## Y. W. C. A. DEPARTMENT.

JENNIE W. CARPENTER, Editor.

---

When a girl enters college, it is with the determination to obtain an education. Her thoughts are all centered on one object, and that is to train herself for the life she is going to lead after she leaves its protecting walls. But does she realize the importance of living a life for Christ?

Away from the influence of a Christian mother the teachings of her childhood are easily forgotten under the busy whirl of college life. She wanders away from God, becomes indifferent to religious matters and is lost in worldly ambition. During her college years she forms many habits that will cling to her through life and if she will only stop to think she would see how much depends on the development of her religious nature.

Since the Christian life is the only truly happy and useful life, why does she not try to lead it during her school days? Will it be easier to begin when she goes out into the cold selfish world? Here all kinds of temptations will assail her and worldly fame beckon her to its dizzy heights, only to mock her in the end. No indeed! A precious life is lived in vain unless it is lived wholly for the Christ who died on Calvary for us that we might not perish but inherit eternal life.

In order to be brought under the best influence at college the new student should join the Y. W. C. A. Here there is a work for each and every one to do and gradually in this way she will become interested in religious work. No girl can engage in this noble work very long before she is deeply concerned about the salvation of those around her. She is drawn closer



to her friends and her love for humanity is strengthened.

She joins a Bible class and in daily study her Spiritual food is provided. We cannot overestimate the importance of studying the Bible daily. How are we to carry out God's commands if we do not know what He has told us to do? Then too she has the advantage of the Mission Study Work which is intended to broaden our knowledge concerning the work done in the foreign field and to increase our desire to help enlighten those who are living in darkened lands.

The evangelization of the world is one of the most important religious movements of the century and by joining the Y. W. C. A. we can each help in this work of winning the world for Christ.

The public missionary meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held Sunday afternoon, February 10th. The services were conducted by Rev. W.B. Sams of Greenville. He made a very interesting talk on the subject of "The Need of Missionary Work." He took for his text Luke 10-2: "Th harvest truly is great but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth laborers into his harvest." Every one seemed to enjoy the meeting very much and we hope that we may be able to have Mr. Sams with us again.

The Y. W. C. A. is doing good work, but we see so much room for improvement. We have many bright hopes for the future, but realize that we can do nothing without God's help. May He who doeth all things well watch over us in our work and bless the Association that is so dear to our hearts.

## EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

EUNICE GIDEON, Editor.

The Criterion, while commendable, does not bring with it its usual variety of material this month.

The author of "The Book and the King," certainly subjects the thought to metre, and has yet to learn that rhythm and not rhyme is the chief requisite of true poetry. "Mr. Jenkins' Son-in-Law" is the same old story which persistently appears month after month in college magazines. Oh, that there was something new under the sun from which to derive plots! "Turn About is Fair Play," while brief and airy, is commendable for its novelty and quick movement. The form of "Extracts from a Dairy" renders an otherwise hackneyed theme very entertaining. "A Literary Friendship" is brief, clear, and simple. "The Idylls of the King" is an interesting and well-constructed essay on that popular subject.

The Editorial Departments are well conducted.

The Furman Echo for February is a worthy memorial of Dr. C. H. Judson, and is especially interesting to those of us who knew and loved the great man.

It is characteristic of the Erskinian to have a preponderance of heavy material. This month there are four articles in the literary department, and only one of these is light. We note too the absence of poetry from its pages.

"The Power of the Plain Man" is a strong plea for democracy in its true sense, but it is weakened by the commonplace "rolling thunder," "flashing lightning," and "flowing waters."

Lack of precision in diction, repetition, and a general looseness are obvious faults in "Uncle William



and the College Boys;" however, a restfulness, a deep interest, and a deeper pathos lies in it from the fact that it is evidently a "so-story."

The editorial departments are well conducted.

The Clemson Chronicle for January came too late for us to review it in our last issue, so we will have the pleasure this month. We regret to say that our neighbor does not come up to its usual enviable standard this time. The literary department contains four articles, only two of which are original, and those two are stories. The spirit of poetry is distinctly on the wane in this and other college magazines.

The "Letter from the Philippines" is interesting in itself, and then it is a change. It is especially appropriate that the article on Calhoun should re-appear in the Chronicle.

"Love versus Riches" is as old as love and riches in its plot, and is very romantic; yet somehow it is not so distasteful as many others of its type. The story lacks grammatical correctness. "Out of the Mists" bade fair to be a real immigration story, but instead proved one of true psychological delicacy. It was with great interest that we followed Max's spiritual conflict and the gradual unfoldment of his soul which led to his final triumph.

It is a positive pleasure to read the editorial departments—something which can be said of few of our exchanges. The Exchange Editors especially have the "get up and get" which characterizes their college.

The Alabama Brenan College Journal has its most attractive feature in the photograph of its staff. There is rather a variety of material in the magazine, but it is ill-arranged. May we suggest that plan and thought must necessarily precede successful literary composition, and that real poetry is the combination of beautiful thought with rhythm? We use the word

with school-girl license when we say it produces but a poor effect to try to be "cute" before you have learned to be thorough.

---

Said he: It is sweeter to give than receive,  
 Of a whipping this doubtless is true,  
 But of kissing I cannot believe  
 It holds good till I've tried it. "Can you?"

Said she: "I don't know; let's each give and receive,  
 And so come proof of the prop.  
 Now you give, and I'll take, and we'll leave  
 The one to decide who cries 'stop!'"

---

### A LIMERICK.

There was a young lady of weight  
 Who loved to lean long on the geight;  
 When a young man she knew  
 Was leaning there two  
 She was in a heavenly streight.

---

By chance I sat within her pew,  
 And, glancing in her eyes  
 Discerned in their cerulean hue  
 The beauty of the skes.  
 I heard her sweet seraphic voice  
 In softest moments float,  
 Its music made my heart rejoice  
 And treasure every note.

I did the best I could  
 To look the other way,  
 And all went fairly well and good  
 Until I heard her say,  
 "I want to be an angel"—when  
 She tempted me too far,  
 And so I told her there and then,  
 "Dear girl, that's what you are!"



## FINE ARTS DEPARTMENTS.

ELLA WHARTON, Editor.

The following program was rendered by the Expression and Violin Departments, February 8, 1907:

"The Fiddle Told" . . . . . Eunice Gideon

Studies: a) "The Smack in School" . . Ivy Calhoun

b) "Tit for Tat" . . . . . Leona Owens

c) "Cushville Hop" . . . . . Grace Bull

Violin Solo: Bercense (from Toclyn) . . . Godard  
Ray Poag.

"How Girls Study" . . . . . Ella Wharton

"Up at a Villa—Down in the City" . . . May Putnam

Scene—A Pair of Lunatics.

He—Bessie Davenport.

She—Eunice Gideon.

"Soul of the Violin" . . . . . Bessie Hawley

Violin Solo—Perpetual Mobile . . . . . Warner  
Ella Townes.

Studies. a) "So was I" . . . . . Fay Owens

b) "The Lisper . . . . . Sarah Conyers

Scene—Ingomar.

Actea—Bessie Hawley.

Parthenia—Ella Wharton.

Tableaux Mouvant.

(a and b) Jephtha's Daughter.

(c) Dressing the Bride.

(d) Death of Virginia.

(e) Diana, the Huntress.

(f) Niobe.

(g) Sun Worshipers.

(h) The Wise and Foolish Virgins.

(i) Dance of the Muses.

E. Adams

L. Rone

H. Jarecky

G. Millican

G. Bull

A. Matthews

L. Owens

A. Mack

M. Talbert

Pianist—Sallie McGee.





# Greenville Female College

---

## FACULTY.

E. C. JAMES, Litt. D., President.

MISS M. C. JUDSON,  
English Literature, Physics, Astronomy, Botany.

MRS. E. C. JAMES,  
Graduate Richmond Female Institute.  
Latin.

MISS JENNIE THORNLEY CLARKE,  
A. M., University Nashville,  
History and Political Economy.

MISS GEORGIE E. ACKERMAN, Eng. Grad. G. F. C.  
Mathematics.

MRS. EMMA JOHNSON BROWNLEE, B. E. of G. F. C. and B. S. of  
Furman University.  
Acting teacher of Mathematics.

MISS ETTA L. JACOBS, B. A., Smith College.  
Bible, Pedagogy, and Philosophy.

MISS VIRGINIA TAYLOR, Grad. Penn. Nor. College.  
English and Literature.

MISS LOTTIE H. DERIEUX, M. A., Woman's College, Richmond.  
Mod. Lang. Richmond College and Univ. Nashville.  
French and German.

J. S. JENNINGS, M. Ped.  
Natural Science.

MISS MABEL HUMPHREYS, B. A., M. A., G. F. C.  
Intermediate Department.

GEORGIE E. NORRIS, College for Women, Columbia.  
Preceptress Intermediate Class.

MISS RACHEL SIMS, Grad. Curry School of Expression.  
Expression and Physical Culture.

## FACULTY (Continued)

---

MR. W. H. BARNES,

Dana's Musical Institute; College of Music of Cincinnati; Pupil in Voice with Frank H. Tubbs, Wm. L. Tomlins, Edmund A. Jahn and Signor Lino Mattioli; in Choral and Orchestral Direction and Interpretation, W. L. Tomlins and Arthur Mees.

Interpretation, W. L. Tomlins and Arthur Mees.

Director of Music and Teacher of Voice, Theory, Harmony, Organ and History of Music.

MR. GEORGE H. SCHAEFER,

Graduate Conservatory of Music of Cincinnati; Virgil Clavier School of New York; Pupil of Theodore Bohlmann of Berlin, Germany.

Piano.

MR. WALTER D. BROWN,

Graduate College of Music of Cincinnati, Pupil of W. S. Sterling, Edmund A. Jahn, and Signor Lino Mattioli.

Voice.

MISS LUCIA CHILES, Mus. M. G. F. C.

Piano.

MISS MAGGIE BULLINGTON,

Assistant in Piano.

MISS ELIZABETH MAY MAULDIN, Pupil of New York Specialists.

Violin.

MISS SUE HALL,

Principal of Art Department.

MISS KITTIE T. PERRIN,

Prin. Kin. Nor. Dept.

MISS IDA KEYS,

Prin. Primary Dept.

MRS. KATE H. SLOAN,

Matron Main Building.

MRS. ANNIE M. WILBUR,

Matron Decamp Dormitory.

MRS. CORA PATE,

Housekeeper Main Building.



# Directory

of

## Greenville Female College

---

President . . . . . E. C. James, Litt. D.

### ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION.

President . . . . . Mrs. Beattie Rowland  
Vice President . . . . . Mrs. E. F. Bates  
Secretary . . . . . Miss Montez Williams  
Treasurer . . . . . Mrs. C. R. Jordan  
Historian . . . . . Miss Corrie Mathis  
Chairman Ex. Committee . . . . . Mrs. A. J. Jones

### Y. W. C. A.

President . . . . . Bertha Eubanks  
Vice President . . . . . Callie Johnson  
Recording Secretary . . . . . Zillie Workman  
Corresponding Secretary . . . . . Sallie McGee  
Treasurer . . . . . Mamie Cox

### JUDSON LITERARY SOCIETY.

President, Division A . . . . . Bernice Going  
Vice President . . . . . Mamie Alexander  
Secretary . . . . . Eunice Gideon  
Treasurer . . . . . Ella Wharton  
President, Division B . . . . . Jennie Carpenter  
Vice President . . . . . Virginia Felder  
Secretary . . . . . Martha Dorn  
Treasurer . . . . . Lucy Johnson

# Reynolds & Earle

—FOR—

Drugs and Medicines, Tooth Powders, Talcum Powder, Nail Powder, Face Powder, Tooth Brushes, Toilet Cream, Combs and Brushes, Vaseline and Cold Cream, Lowney's Fine Candies.  
SODA WATER AND ICE CREAM.  
111 MAIN STREET.

---

# FURMAN UNIVERSITY

GREENVILLE, S. C.

EDWIN M. POTEAT, D. D., LL.D., President.

## A STANDARD COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS.

Courses are offered leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts (B. A.) and Master of Arts (M. A.)

Library, Reading Room, Laboratories.

Instruction Thorough. Expenses reduced to a minimum.

For Catalogue or further information, address

**PROFESSOR W. F. WATSON,**

Secretary of the Faculty.

---

# PHOTOGRAPHS

MADE IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

Groups for Colleges a Specialty.

Special Prices to Students at

**J. C. FITZGERALD'S**

Greenville, South Carolina.



## ALL COLLEGE GIRLS

Have learned that Columbus discovered America, and we want them to learn the way to the **AMERICUS SHOE CO.** for their Shoes. We can sure please you and want your business. See the new styles of the popular E. P. Reed Shoes for Ladies.

All Kinds of Rubbers and Fancy Home Slippers

## AMERICUS SHOE CO.

Phone 167.

103 N. Main Street.

---

## A WIFE AND A HOME

Is the aspiring dream of every mentally and morally balanced man. You can get a wife from among the students after their graduation of the G. F. C., and I can sell you a city or country home. I would advise you to investigate the prospects and offerings of both agencies.

If you have Real Estate for sale see me at once.

## W. F. C. OWEN

"THE REAL ESTATE MAN."

'Phone 343.

National Bank Building.

Greenville, S. C.

---

## Young Ladies!

When you want the full value of your money on Shoes, such as the Brockport, Ultra and Queen Quality, go to

**The Mathis Shoe Store,**

104 N. Main Street.

QUALITY



STYLE

POPULAR

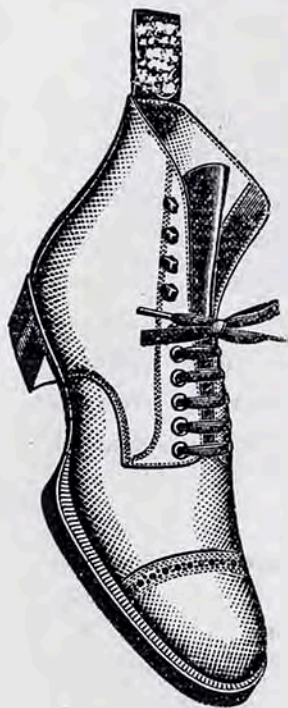


PRICES

Three things you'll find at this store. We have been here for twenty-four years now and we hope to be merited with your patronage again this year. College Banners, Pennants, Pillow Tops, Flags, etc., 10c to \$1.00. Ribbons, Hosiery, Muslin Underwear, Notions, Novelties, etc., claim our special attention.

C. D. STRADLEY. Under the Big Spool.

## ELEGANT FOOTWEAR



The art of clothing the feet with grace and comfort is our work of love. Our energies are devoted wholly to this art.

The ney styles are as varied as they are beautiful. Graceful conceptions in Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Kid, prices from \$2 to \$4.

It's wonderful what a lot of new ideas our Shoemakers work up for us in a season. It is with much pleasure that we invite you to call that we may show you.

### Humphreys-Childers Shoe Co.

Orignators of Individuality in Footwear  
Home of Shoe Style, Quality and Worth

GREENVILLE, S. C.





## E. S. POOLE FURNITURE

And Household Supplies

215 SOUTH MAIN ST

GREENVILLE, S. C.

---

Frank Ferguson

## DENTIST

123 1-2 S. Main St;

GREENVILLE, S. C.

---

## STUDENTS

Are you one of the thousands who are crowding their eyes to the very limit? Hours of hard desk work, study until the wee small hours, constant application to close, tedious work, resulting in weakened eyes, irritating pain and miserable headaches? Glasses will help you. It's easy to work when you feel good and glasses will surely relieve you. The prescribing of lenses is a work requiring a thorough knowledge of the eye, and its peculiar defects--a knowledge in which I am thoroughly versed, having had five years' of experience. Let me advise what is best for your eyes. Examination Free.

MISS MABEL LITTLEFIELD, Eyesight Specialist.

Successor to Dr. F. H. Newton.

Office Hours 10 to 5. 219 N. Main St. Ten per cent off to students

# W. H. Houston & Bro.

---

122 Main Street  
GREENVILLE, S. C.

Books                      Magazines                      Newspapers  
Blank Books                      Stationary  
Fancy Goods  
Pictures                      Picture Frames, Etc.  
Eastman Kodaks and Supplies  
Canary Birds

---



“The Best  
of Everything in  
**Furniture**  
at the most reason-  
able Price” is our  
motto.

**L. A. James,**  
Greenville's Leading Furniture Dealer.

---

**Hudson and Jordan**

Sellers of All Kinds of  
**GROCERIES**



# OUR MOTTO:

THE BEST GOODS  
OBTAINABLE.

Full Weight, Full Count, Full Measure.

..WE SOLICIT..

The custom of those wishing the "Best"  
at legitimate prices

Roland Thomson & Co.

319 Buncombe St.

GREENVILLE, - - S. C.

---

## BEST PRINTING

==== AT ====

REASONABLE PRICES.

Work Done Promptly.

GREENVILLE NEWS  
JOB DEPT.

---

To have your LAUNDRY receive the Best  
Attention, send to

HOKE'S STEAM LAUNDRY

A. D. HOKE, Proprietor

PHONE 119

.....DON'T FORGET.....

# The Marble Front Store

Where the Miller Co. sells the

PUREST  
and BEST **ICE CREAM,**

Also the Nicest and Best **CAKES**, made by an  
expert baker.

## Wheeler & Son,

Photographers

111 W. McBee Ave., Greenville, S. C.

*Dr. B. F. Epps*

*Dentist*

**OVER**

Symmés-Williams Furniture Co.

Liberal Terms to Students.



*Intercollegiate Bureau of Academic Costume.*



*Correct Hoods for all Degrees*

*Class Contracts a Specialty.*

COTRELL & LEONARD, ALBANY, N. Y.

Makers of Caps and Gowns to Greenville College, University of Virginia, Washington and Lee University. University of Tennessee. University of the South, Harvard, Yale, Princeton. University of Chicago, University of Colorado, University of California, University of Nebraska, University of Minnesota and all the others.

**A. G. SPALDING & BROS.** Largest manufactures in the world of official Athletic Supplies.



Golf, Lawn Tennis, Field Hockey, Basket Ball, Skates. Uniforms for all Sports.

This Trade Mark on any Athletic Implement is a mark of quality.

**A. G. SPALDING & BROTHERS.**

New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco. Minneapolis, Denver, Buffalo, Syracuse, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Kansas City, New Orleans, Montreal, Can., London, Eng., Hamburg, Germany.

Send your name and get a free copy of the new Spalding Fall and Winter Sports Catalogue, containing pictures and prices of all the new seasonable athletic goods.

## **EVERETT WADDEY CO.,**

**Richmond, Va.**

Established More Than One Quarter of Century.

**ENGRAVERS AND  
STATIONERS.** *☞☞☞*

Commencement Invitations, Calling Cards and College Annuals

**The Largest Engraving  
Establishment in the South.**

**B  
O  
O  
K  
S**

**PICTURE FRAMES,  
FINE NOTE PAPER  
STATIONERY**

**FELTON'S Book Store**

# Lawton Lumber Co.

Wholesale Lumber and Shingles.

Greenville, S. C.

---

## Food Purity

is absolutely assured the housekeeper who uses

---

## Heinz 57 Varieties

of Pure Food Products. Made of the Choicest materials, in scrupulously clean kitchens, they represent the highest attainable excellence in food preparation and bear the approval of Pure Food authorities everywhere.

Anything that's HEINZ is safe to buy.

**H. J. Heinz Co.**

New York : Pittsburg : Chicago

---

*Dr. Thos. S. Crimes*

DENTIST.

National Bank Building,

Corner Main Street and  
McBee Ave.

PHONE 444

Greenville, S. C.

---

**Send Him a Post Card** We are headquarters for all kinds of Postal Cards; comic, sentimental, and Greenville Souvenirs. 1c. two for 5c and 5c. Latest novelties in Ribbons, Belts Collars.

"THE OUTLET,"

Maxwell-Feagle David Company.

North Main Street.

Greenville, S. C.

---

R. T. WELDON, D.D.S. H. T. STERLING, D.D.S

## Weldon & Sterling

Dentists.

Office Cor. Main St. & McBee Ave

GREENVILLE, S. C.

---

**Dr. J. P. Carlisle,**

DENTIST.

Cor Main and Washington Sts.

Over Lewis and Hartzog's  
Drug Store.

Greenville, S. C.



# Goods That Are the Best

Are the only kind that we handle because they are bound to please the palate and give entire satisfaction to the consumer. Nature has lent us life at interest like money, and has no fixed day for its payment, for life is short; but the memory of a well-fed life is eternal.

## J. A. BULL COMPANY

Rich, Smooth and Mellow,  
J. A. B. No. 1 Coffee, 25c. per Pound

### WE ARE SPECIALISTS

S In the shoe business, and you know S  
H this is a day of specialists. We study H  
H the best the proper styles and the H  
proper leathers.

O All of this means much to you if you O  
O are to have satisfaction in your shoes. O  
Shoes that fit you, that look well at the  
beginning and keep it up.

E Courteous Salesmen to Wait E  
on You

S PRIDE AND PATTON, S  
Greenville, S. C.

106 South Main Street

HEADQUARTERS FOR

## *College Girls*

This store, because of its large stocks, unmatched variety, is the place where the college girls usually find what they want. Then, too, we carry a complete line of small wares and fancy goods that are indispensable to a school girl's wardrobe. Come to Arnold's for any want in Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes and Millinery.

J. THOS. ARNOLD COMPANY.  
Greenville, S. C.

---

—GO TO—

## **BARR'S DRY GOOD STORE**

14-116 S. MAIN STREET,

For Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Gloves, Pyrography  
Woods, Zephers, Novelties in Fine China...

Greenville's nearest approach to  
a Department Store.

SUIT CASES AND TRUNKS A SPECIALTY.

---

## **The Baptist Courier**

GREENVILLE, S. C.

The recognized medium of communication for the hundred thousand Baptists in South Carolina. Subscription price \$2.00 per year. To Furman and G. F. C. students, 50c for the school session.

Office 120 Washington Street.

---

## **M. L. Donaldson**

REAL ESTATE

and

INSURANCE.





## SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is given to our Jewelry Department. All the year round we carry a complete and carefully selected stock of dependable Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Ware and Art Pottery. The grade of Diamonds we sell is also the very height of perfection and sold on a very close margin. Watches and all kinds of Jewelry neatly and correctly repaired.

GILREATH-DURHAM COMPANY.

