The Isaqueena - 1910, December

Kate Jones
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
Jones, Kate, "The Isaqueena - 1910, December" (1910). Isaqueena. 24.
http://scholarexchange.furman.edu/isaqueena/24
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Contents</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LITERARY DEPARTMENT</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Bells</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Simplicity and Sanity of Wordsworth's</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Romanticisms</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Christmas Incident</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Old Times' Sake</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musical Americans</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Pumpkin Man</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;The Happy-Go-Lucky-Nine&quot;</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight Lullaby</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The House of Mystery</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOCAL DEPARTMENT</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Y. W. C. A. DEPARTMENT</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUDSON LITERARY SOCIETY</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FINE ARTS DEPARTMENT</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CONSTITUTION OF THE COLLEGE PRESS</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ASSOCIATION</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ISAQUEENA STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ........................................ Kate Jones, Blakely, Ga.
Assistant Editor-in Chief ............................... Nelle Whitten, Greenville, S. C.
Business Manager ........................................ Jessie Bryant, Greenville, S. C.
Assistant Business Manager .......................... Alice Johnson, Marion, S. C.
Literary Editors ......................................... Sue Carpenter, Greenville, S. C
                                      Flottie Lee Lawton, Spartanburg, S. C.
Exchange Editor ......................................... Helen Woodside, Greenville, S. C.
Y. W. C. A. Editor ....................................... Lucile Wallace, Kinards, S. C.
Fine Arts Editor ......................................... Brantley McCrory, Stanton, Va.
Alpha Literary Society Editor ......................... Nina Entzminger, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil
Beta Literary Society Editor ......................... Saphia Brunson, Ellorce, S. C.
Local Editor ............................................. Bess Glenn, Anderson, S. C.

Literary Department

SUE CARPENTER, FLORRIE LEE LAWTON,
EDITORS

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Ringing, sweetly ringing,
   Sound the Christmas bells;
Over land and sea
   Loud their music swells.
Harken to the tidings!
   Sweet they are and true,
Joy and hope and comfort,
   They bring to me and you.
Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
Came this glorious day;  
Lowly was his birth place—  
He in a manger lay;  
His life was not of splendor  
But humble and undefiled,  
He dwelt among the lowly,  
Kind, and meek and mild.

Then ring ye bells of Christmas,  
Forever, ever ring,  
'Till all the world in chorus  
Shall join and gladly sing  
"Glory in the highest  
To Him who reigns above,  
And peace on earth good will to men,  
Eternal joy and love."

Mary James.

THE SIMPLICITY AND SANITY OF WORDSWORTH’S ROMANTICISM.

In the nineteenth century romanticism reached its height. This movement in the world of literature was a return to nature and the common things in life, a revival of the past, and a declaration of man’s right to his own spiritual instincts. Very naturally this element in literature took two directions, the first outward toward the unusual, the second inward into the very heart of common things.

William Wordsworth represents the latter of these two impulses. He treated simple, everyday themes, but he portrays them in a manner that reveals unthought of elements of mystery and of awe.

His knowledge of nature gave him the ability to reveal her simply and truthfully. He took extended walks
through the country, and studied nature. On one occasion he and his sister went on a very long walking tour through the country familiar to him in his boyhood. On these trips, as at other times, he would lose himself among the wonders and beauties about him. His deep love for the natural world and his sensitive ear and eye brought before him not only the entrancing grandeur of the mountain scene, or the wonderful beauties of the sunset, but even such slight phases as the shadow of a daisy on a rock, or the rippling of a brook. He was touched by impressions so slight as to escape the eye and ear of another. His works are full of these slight impressions.

The language in which he has given us these impressions is simple and easily understood, but beautiful. In a few quotations one may without difficulty see this simplicity and beauty, as well as the influence nature had over his soul. The following lines illustrated those traits:

"I heard a thousand blended notes,
While in a grove I sat reclined,
  In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts
Bring sad thoughts to the mind.

To her fair works did nature link
The human soul that through me ran;
And much is grieved my heart to think
What man has made of man."—Lines Written in Early Spring.

"O blithe new-comer! I have heard,
I hear thee, and rejoice.
O cuckoo! shall I call thee bird.
Or but a wandering voice?"—To the cuckoo.

"So fair, so sweet, withal so sensitive,
Would that the little flowers were born to live
Conscious of half the pleasure which they give!
That to this mountain-daisy's self were known
The beauty of its star-shaped shadow, thrown
On the smooth surface of this naked stone."
—So Fair, So Sweet, Withal So Sensitive.

This same truth and simplicity and reverence for the
common things of life are found in his treatment of
humanity. Here he deals with man's ordinary surround-
ings, with his occupation, his duties, and with his every-
day affections. In many of the pictures he has given us,
the human being seems almost a part of the landscape
about him. In the "Solitary Reaper" the Highland lass
is just as much a part of the scene as the grain which she
binds. Her song seems to come from the very heart of
the atmosphere. She scarcely seems more of a personality
than the nightingale or the cuckoo-bird to which she is
compared. Even when his poems give us closer glimpse
of his characters, and show their passions and all the
vicissitudes of their lives, they are still simple and in-
separable from external nature.

In Michael, Wordsworth has given the simple common
tragedies of the peasant life. He has drawn for us the
domestic affections and the style of life among that class
of people as they then existed. And through it all, nature
and the human characters are well woven together.
Michael is a good example of his portrayal of human
love. The affection between parent and child, between
husband and wife are shown in their simplest form
among those of that class. Then we find the affection
between brother and sister in Tintern Abbey, where is
shown Wordsworth's devotion to his own sister.

The ordinary occupations of mankind may be seen in
the poem, "Nuns Fret Not at Their Convent's Narrow
Room:"

"Nuns fret not at their convent's narrow room;
And hermits are contented with their cells,
And students with their pensive citadels;
Maids at the wheel, the weaver at his loom,
Sit blithe and happy."
We thus have seen that every phase of Wordsworth's work is characterized by simplicity and sanity. Wordsworth himself said:

"The poet, singing a song in which all human beings join with him, rejoices in the presence of truth as our visible friend and hourly companion." Weight and sanity of thought form one of the main characteristics of his works. These characteristics were not obtained through any study of books, but through his own meditation and observation.

For many years Wordsworth's poems were sadly neglected and ridiculed, but gradually the very best minds gave them attention and veneration. So we find his works preserved, and handed down to us. Many of his poems seem as little likely to decay as the mountains around us.

Ada Inabnett.

A CHRISTMAS INCIDENT.

Outside the snow lay six inches deep on the ground and the cold wind whistled around the corners of the house, but you could scarcely tell that it was winter in the warm room in which I sat with my friend. We were discussing our plans for Christmas when suddenly the door opened and a small boy walked in.

"It is so cold," murmured the little lad. "I couldn't wait to ring the bell."

The little fellow seemed to be about eleven years old. The clothes he wore were very thin, his coat sleeves were worn at the elbows, and his hat did not have a crown.

We assured him that we did not mind his not ringing and gave him a chair close to the fire. To our questioning about his parents and home he replied that he and his little sister lived with their father on one of the back streets of our town. He said that he was afraid to go home that
night for his drunken father would surely whip him if he did not bring him some money or food.

"When mother was living," said he, "sister and I went to school, but father won't let us go any more."

After he was thoroughly warm we gave him a basket of food and told him that we would go home with him to see his sick sister. After a long walk in the cold he pointed out a dilapidated house as his home. Just before we got there the little fellow ran ahead and as we drew near the house we heard him cry out, "Oh! Father, see what—Please don't." He then plunged wildly into the house.

We hurried on and when we reached the house the little boy was standing between his sister and a stick which his father held.

"Get out of my way," the man cried out, "that child dares to tell me I am wicked because I send you out to get us food."

And then the stick descended across the boy's back.

Until this moment I had not moved, but now I suddenly sprang forward and caught the child in my arms. The father seemed rooted to the spot for a moment and then turned and ran out of the house. He was caught before he left the city and we were told that he was named Lee and that the town was being searched for him, a murderer.

The two children were given to their aunt, who had wanted them ever since their mother had died.

Helen Ragsdale.

FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE.

The Main Street of the city was peopled with stern, sedate, business men; gay, happy children; serious, worried women; thoughtless, hilarious, boys; also men and women to whose simple, clouded minds life seemed a continued grind. Amidst all this, in front of the largest store in the city, two college girls waited impatiently for the car which would take them to the depot. The smaller
was the more impatient of the two. Walking from side to side of the pavement until she could stand it no longer she said to the tall brown-eyed girl who was taking everything calmly.

"I am going right back to the college. I have a hard psychology lesson for Monday, also an essay to write and all that other work to make up. I haven't time to visit people. I am up here to study, and study I must. I have a headache now. I tell you I am going back to my room.

"There you go Gertie, making yourself and everybody else miserable, because of your lack of time. You disappointed Uncle John last year. He will not ask us again if we do not go this time. You need the country air, and the many other things you will find when we get there. Let yourself forget about that stack of books you left on our little table and you will be glad you came."

"But Nelle"

"There is our car, come on, stretch your mouth, deepen your dimple, open your eyes and be glad I've an Uncle John who is good enough to ask us."

"Since I've started I can't turn back. If I make everybody miserable they will have you to thank, Nelle."

"Well, I am not worrying about that, when I get you on that dear little gas electric car, I will congratulate myself on my perseverance, and my success in getting you thus far. If I were not the friend that I am to you, I would not put up with you as much as I do."

When the "Gas Electric" stopped at G—the little station where "Uncle John" was to meet them the worry lines on Gertie's face suddenly became the crooks and lines of a smile. A happy laugh of amusement caused Nelle to ask the reason of such a transformation.

"Why it really is 'just a wide place in the road.' Three stores with a postoffice in one of them, that is the whole town. Look at those comfortable looking stout
old farmers aren’t they dear. And those bare-footed, tow-sled-hair boys playing marbles”

“Do my college friends want to join in the game?”

Looking around they saw bright, jovial Uncle John welcoming them. Taking a hand of each in one of his he said:

“Well, how is my little friend who is always too busy to visit me?”

“I am not”—Nelle gave her a pinch, and Gertie said very quickly.

“I am feeling very well, especially since I am in the country.”

“Well, the horse is impatient, and it is nearly night, consequently I can’t show you our large town of G—”

Laughing merrily they drove toward “Uncle John’s.”

“Why, I’ve been through here before. I know I have seen that old house before.”

“I expect you have, Gertie. When you were a little girl and before your grandfather died you came out here to see him. His old home-place is only ten miles below my home.”

“Oh, I am so glad I came—just for old times sake, if for nothing else. That seems such a long time ago.”

As they rode through the beautiful country, talking and laughing, the eyes of both girls brightened and sparkled, portraying the effect of the cool summer evening air, out in the country away from the busy city. Finally they reached the home, and were greeted heartily by Aunt Mary.

When ten o’clock came that night two happy girls tumbled into a high bed; nestled down in the soft depths of a home made feather bed and slept the sleep of the just. They had made friends with the horses, cows, pigs, and dogs; fed the chickens; and when night came had entertained Aunt Mary and Uncle John with their favorite songs; had read all the political news to him, and the social to her. And now for the first time in the last
three months had fallen to sleep without a single restless turn.

Next morning was Sunday. Uncle John told them that it was not "Preaching Day" at church. After breakfast they went to the old "country meeting house." It was only a half mile across from Uncle John's, in a very forest of oak, pine, holly, poplar, hemlock—oh every tree that grows in this State of ours. The artistic soul of Nelle enjoyed itself to the uttermost. There in the quiet calm, in the hushed silence of that great wood she sat beside a stream and drank nature to her heart's content. Gertie wandered around the church, picturing her mother when she a little girl sat on a bench in that very church; wandered around the old fashioned cemetery until she found a little grave. When Nelle joined her an hour later, a little grave had been swept and decorated with holly wreaths and mistletoe, and Gertie's eyes were red but a happy expression covered her face. And all she could say was:

"I am glad I came for old times sake."

J. V. K. '10.

MUSICAL AMERICANS.

A paper by Miss Pearl Lee Brasington, a member of Prof. Poston's Musical History Class.

We are very much inclined to think of great musicians as being very far away mystical beings; our minds do not grasp the fact that the grand concerts and sonatas that the modern player reproduces either as a purely acquired art of mirth, or with a possible minor understanding, are the works of real live men, men who lived through years of toil, sorrow, joy and pain, just as the men of today. When we say the word musician, there arises before our mind the picture of an old man with bent shoulders and long grey locks sitting at the piano and running his slim,
delicately shaped fingers over the keys, as his eyes gaze into a mysterious beyond. We place such a figure way back in the remote past along with other famous characters that we only dream of existing. We have known a few people in the course of our lives whom we looked upon as being unusually gifted in the art of playing, but we do not fully realize and appreciate the fact that there are living today, and right here in our own country, men and women who are, I believe, just as great musicians as the "Old Masters" we worship and study so earnestly.

Musical composition in United States is still too young in comparison with the work of composers from Europe to have made marked impress on history. Our musical education has been received mostly from European artists, but although music has had only a few years in which to grow, we have many eminent musicians, a great number of whom are fine organists, violinists, vocalists, and pianists. The field covered by these different artists is so very broad we can consider here only the most famous pianists.

First we may feel quite sure in heading the list with Edward A. MacDowell, one of American's greatest representatives. MacDowell was born in New York, in 1861; at the age of eighteen he went to Germany where he studied under Ehblert, Heymann and others. After finishing his studies abroad he returned to United States and accepted a position as professor of music in Columbia University, N. Y. His compositions consists of two concertos, two suites, four poems for orchestra, four piano sonatas and a number of smaller piano pieces. He shown individuality of music equal to Chopin and Beethoven and in the art of painting pictures he has no equal.

Nevin, born in Pennsylvania, may be considered among the popular composers of our country. He put into his composition his belief that true music must come from the
intelligent emotions. His chief works are contained in "Water Scenes."

Wilson Smith, from Cleveland, composed pieces based on the characteristics of Brieg, Chopin, Schumann and Schubert, also two Garolettes and a Minuette.

Louis Gottschalk, also a great composer, gave to us a symphony entitled "A Night in the Tropics," a Cantata and a portion of an opera. He was greatly liked by the Americans. In his travels he visited Cuba, Spanish America and South America, in the interest of music. His compositions are possessed of a warm, brilliant charm.

The next musician of note is Horatio Parker, from New England—Parker received a musical education very early. After finishing in America he studied with Rhinberger in Germany. He wrote largely for the chorus orchestra and organ, but his piano pieces are of note also.

In this brief sketch of our most noted pianists we must take up at least five of our greatest women composers. Margaret Long is remembered for her Dramatic Overture. This Overture was performed by the Boston Symphony Orchestra in 1893. Fanny Bloomfield Teisler came over to this country from Austrian Silecia when very young. She was very fond of music and gave concerts here, especially along the Pacific coast. In 1898 she was honored with the position as soloist (piano) at the Lover Rhine Festival. We consider her one of the foremost pianists of the world living today.

Loulie Rive King made her debut in Leipsic in 1814, playing Liszt's second rhapsody and Beethoven's third concerto.

One of our youngest pianists is Myrtle Evelyn. At the age of thirteen she appeared in public recitals. When eighteen years of age she made her debut at "Beethoven Salle," Berlin. She then made tours of Germany, Austria, England, Holland and Belgium.
Mrs. H. T. Beach, of New Hampshire, may be classed with the great composers also. She showed musical talent very young. When only sixteen she played for the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

We are proud and justly so to claim for America such great artists, but is this the sum total of America’s pianists? one may ask after reading this paper. Of course not, there are members whose names shine out equally as brilliant as those whose lives have been devoted to this art, but we just haven’t room enough to tell about them. Then again there are hidden away from the eyes of the thronging multitudes, many of whom the world has never heard, many whose very souls breathe forth the purest music that a true artist can produce. Have we even give thoughts to the last named musician. Do we ever stop to think of these artists whose fame has never as yet been told? I think it is to these that we should pay the greatest tribute.

History is taking care of MacDowell, Mrs. Beach, Mason and the long list of others, and now it behooves us to drink deep to such musicians as Professors, Geo. Schaefer, and Chas. Poston, Miss Stamm and Mrs. Sessoms, who are spending their lives redeeming Greenville Female College from a barbarous present of “Come after Breakfast” and “What’s the Matter With Father,” and lifting it to a lofty plain of inspiring classical productions equal to the Masters of Old.
THE PUMPKIN MAN.

Rhymes for Children

But once in all the long, long year,
The Pumpkin Man is seen:
He lives in grave yards, so I hear,
And comes on Hallow 'een

His face gives children such a fright,
With body lank and lean;
But then he only comes at night,
And then 'tis Hallow 'een.

With fiery nose and fiery eyes,
And fiery teeth so keen:
The Pumpkin Man's a dreadful sight
To see, on Hallow 'een.

But don't be frightened or alarmed,
He's nothing bad or mean:
He's just a school boy's little joke,
To tell it's Hallow 'een.

C. E. P.

"THE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY NINE."

Supper was over, and "Little Miss Sally," the matron, had gone to her room thinking all the girls settled for the night. Hardly had she closed her door when down the long hall eight girls, not wishing to let such a good chance for a night of reverly escape them, made their way to their leader's room.

"I say, Susan," cried all at once, "Let's have a feast. Miss Sally is in her room and everything is still as a mouse. Let's go to the tower; we can take candles and blankets, and have just loads of fun."

"Agreed," said Susan, and off tramped a group of ex-
cited girls to make preparations for the feast.

“Midge, you make the sandwiches, good ones too; and, Kid, you slip into the dining room and steal those apples left from supper,” came from Margaret, who seemed to be the “power behind the throne” when any plan was on foot for having a good time.

After much subdued whispering and bustling, a kimono-clad bridage moved noiselessly through the hall on tiptoe.

“Do be quiet, Midge. I’m sure Miss Banks will hear us, and then I’ll bet ‘Johnny will go marching home again,” said Tom Thumb, the general favorite of the Seniors.

By this time they had safely passed from the second floor up the long stairway to the entrance to the cupola.

“Kid, you’ll just have to go first. I’m scared of rats, and what’s more, I’m sure I’d scream if I should see one, and then where will we all be,” said Jean, who had indulged a special aversion to rats ever since having been one a few years back.

The ascent up the narrow winding stairway was safely made, and soon the “Happy-Go-Lucky Nine” found themselves in the tower, which is forbidden ground to college girls even in daylight.

“Now for a jolly good time,” they cried, throwing themselves around on sofa pillows, and spreading the eatables.

While the feasting was at its height, suddenly there came a knock which sent terror even to the stoutest heart.

“Blow out the light!” cried Midge, “and don’t one of you make a sound.”

“O my diploma!” “O the reception!” “And my new dress, and Tom already here!” came in excited exclamations from the nine.

For a half hour no one moved; then Lucy, the brave, said, “Let’s go down and face the music. We can’t stay here all night.”
And so the thoroughly frightened nine moved down the stairway, and each went to her own room to have her slumber broken by terrible dreams of the faculty—reception—and Tom.

The next morning, it was whispered, very cautiously, lest it reach the ears of Miss Banks, that a mysterious knock had been heard by a group of girls, who had crept up to the cupola in the wee sma’ hours of the night, with the intention of being unobserved in their rendezvous. But regardless of their caution by some trick of—who knows who, the secret leaked out before the close of the session. After all had attended the much-talked-of reception, the new dress had been displayed, and last but not least—Tom’s visit had been allowed it was discovered that Miss Banks herself had mysteriously been the means of much alarm on the night of the midnight feast in the cupola.

Sadie Ellis.

---

**MOONLIGHT LULLABY.**

Shimmering Moonlight so still and so calm
Beneath our feet:
Covering the earth with night’s loveliest balm
Of things so sweet.

Shimmering Moonlight my wish is to thee
Drive fear away—
Morning brings sunshine and then I will be,
Safe through the day.

Shimmering Moonlight on us thy rays shed:
Lead us aright.
Guarding the children snug tuck’d in their bed:
Then good night.

C. E. P.
THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

We all drew sighs of relief as the lights of the inn came into sight. It had been a long, tiresome ride, and though the children had been refreshed by a nap in the afternoon, I was almost exhausted. I sent old Eben, our trusted, white-haired servant, to ask if we might get a room for the night. He talked for a few minutes to the landlord, who came out and gave us a cordial welcome—almost too cordial, I thought. Soon we were seated at the big table eating a savory, though hastily prepared supper. While we ate, the landlord and his wife held a whispered conference in the corner of the room. They seemed full of curiosity concerning us, for as soon as we had finished our supper, the landlady, Mrs. Fox, began to ask me questions.

"Have you come far today, Mrs. Elford?"

"Yes, we have travelled since early this morning.

"And do you live in South Carolina?"

"No, I have come all the way from Arkansas in our covered wagon with only the two children and Uncle Eben, but we hope to reach our destination to-morrow. My old home is in Columbia and I know the children will be glad to see their grandparents. We have not been there since the war broke out."

"I know their grandparents will be glad to see them, too. Your little girl is lovely. What is her name?"

"Margaret, and my son is Robert."

"Please come and talk to me, Margaret. I love little girls so much. See this pretty candy I have for you!"

But Margaret was shy, for I had taught her to avoid strangers since the war began, and all the coaxing of Mrs. Fox did not succeed in making her leave my lap. Then I arose to go to our room, for I did not feel equal to the effort of answering the many questions I knew Mrs. Fox would be sure to ask if I stayed longer. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fox insisted that I let Margaret sleep with them that
night, but of course I would not consent to that. We were then shown to our room, which seemed to be an unusually nice one for such a small inn.

In the meantime Eben fed and put away the horses, and after eating his supper, came to receive any orders I might want to give him. After I had given him the necessary directions, he lingered around in a way he had when he wanted to say something. His wife had been my old nurse, and he felt it his duty to look after me. Seeing that he had something on his mind, I said, "Well, Uncle Eben, what it is?"

"Miss Nan, I don't like dese here fol'ks. Dey bin axin' me all kinds o' questions 'bout you. I doan' see it's none o' dey business. I tol' 'em 'bout de yankees shootin' Massa Colon'l Robert right fo' yo' bery eyes, for I neber wanted 'em to be axin' you 'bout 'im. Le's go 'way soon in de mornin', Miss Nan. I doan' like fo'k's whut wants to know so much."

"All right, Uncle Eben. I am as anxious to get away as you are."

While he was talking, I had been turning down the cover on the bed, for the children were nearly asleep in the big rocking chair. To my astonishment, I found that the sheets were nailed to the foot of the bed, and upon further examination, I found the bed nailed to the wall. Knowing that something must be wrong, I decided not to go to bed. Eben made a pallet for the children and they were soon asleep, but we sat up to see if anything alarming would happen. Two hours passed and I begun to think my suspicions were groundless, when I noticed that the bed was moving off of the floor. I called softly to Uncle Eben, who was nodding, and a moment later we saw that it was not only the bed which was moving, but the whole side of the room. The wall seemed to be on well-oiled hinges, for it swung noiselessly down until it hit the side of the house below. I almost held my
breath, for the next few minutes, for I did not know what would happen when the men below found out that we had not been caught in their trap. All was quiet for several minutes, then we heard the sound of swiftly moving oars, and knew that those below were gone in canoes. They were evidently afraid to stay after their trick had not succeeded, for Eben told me that he had taken particular pains to tell them that he was considered the best shot on our plantation.

In a few minutes Eben went into the hall and listened, but heard nothing. The house seemed to be deserted, but as we did not want to risk our lives by staying there any longer, we got into our wagon and rode to the next station.

The next day we arrived at my old home, and after the greetings were over, and we were all rested, we told our strange experience of the preceding night. My parents were horrified at the narrowness of our escape from death; but how glad we were that I had not allowed our precious little Margaret to stay away from me! We supposed that they had wanted to keep her to save her from the fate they had intended for us.

That very day my father and two detectives went to the inn and found it still emptied of its former occupants, but in a room at the back of the house were found trunks full of clothes, jewelry, and money, which had evidently been taken from the victims of that awful trap. And in the lake under the room in which we had stayed, were found the remains of many bodies—silent witnesses of the awful deeds that had been committed there.

Nellie Whitten.
Girls, what kind of a girl is your ideal? Is she one with great intellectual power and a lovely soul, or has she a great deal of money and lovely clothes? I am afraid that if every girl had to 'fess up to the exact truth as to her ideal, the majority would be in favor of the latter class. In other countries, America is thought to be an ideal land. Our watchword, Liberty, is supposed to mean a great deal more than it means to the majority of American people. It means not only liberty in government, but equality in classes. But when foreigners come over here, they find the real state of affairs much less attractive than they had formerly thought.

While we are all sorry that our country is so indifferent to foreigners, we, as college girls, cannot hope to help in such a great work. But we can test our ideals and see that they are worthy ones. Let us not choose our closest friends from among those who are merely pretty and well-dressed, but rather those who will inspire us, because of their noble character and lofty ambitions.
JULIA WARD HOWE.

In the death of Julia Ward Howe, America experienced the loss of one of the greatest women it had ever known. She was popular, not only because of her gracious personality, but because of her splendid intellectual and patriotic achievements.

She published her first poetry in her sixteenth year. Later her first prose composition, a review of Lamartine’s Jocelyn, was published in the Literary and Theological Review. At twenty, she had written her first book of poems, entitled, Passion Flowers, which attracted much attention.

She was deeply interested in philanthropic work, and after her marriage to that famous educator and philanthropist, Dr. S. G. Howe, she devoted herself more and more to literary and philanthropic work.

In the great struggle before the Civil War, she took an active part with her pen. In the first year of the war, Mrs. Howe with her husband and friends, visited Washington. While there they went to see a review of troops, which however was interrupted by the enemy, and had to be postponed. Mrs. Howe’s carriage was surrounded by armed men. To the delight of the boys in blue, she began to sing, “John Brown.” Mrs. Howe then expressed to her friends an earnest desire to write words to be sung to that tune. She went to sleep that night thinking of war, and awoke before dawn the next morning, to find verses immediately present to her mind. She got up and though it was so dark she could scarcely see the lines, she wrote that famous poem, “The Battle Hymn of the Republic.” She loved this better than anything she ever wrote.

After the war, Mrs. Howe became warmly interested in the cause of woman’s suffrage. For forty years she worked for this cause with both voice and pen. She
ISAQUEENA

founded the New England Women's Club, a pioneer organization in the suffrage movement.

She received a degree from Smith college and has been honored on many occasions. Her last public appearance in New York was at the Hudson-Fulton celebration.

Julia Ward Howe's life is valuable, not only for the work she did, but for the excellent example she set to all women. She could not fight, but she did her country a service that will last longer than that of many soldiers.

Girls, none of us expect to become as great as Mrs. Howe, but we can so live that when we die, it may be said of us, "She hath done what she could."

EXERCISE.

Some of us are playing basketball for the first time. Taking this into consideration, our teams are working pretty smoothly. The Juniors deserve especial mention. They have a splendid and efficient Captain and, in some mysterious way which we cannot explain, her team works as a unit.

We have class teams. This seems to us to work so much better than teams picked here and there. Those of us who are playing for the first time realize as never before, how the development of character is an important factor even in play. It is very hard to refrain from unkind criticism, hard to guard our tongues, hard to keep cool and calm when the other class wins.

Our tennis clubs are working also. Our President has given us three new nets, and a new basketball for which we thank him heartily. It is really refreshing to see how enthusiastic some of us are over physical development. And we notice that the girl who is best on the athletic field is also without a peer in Y. W. C. A., Literary Society and Class room work.
Exchange Department

HELEN WOODSIDE.

Editor.

The Randolph-Macon Monthly is one of our best exchanges. It is neat in appearance and shows business-like methods in its composition.

A magazine that contains all essays and no light reading matter becomes wearisome to the average reader and is usually thrown aside with, "too deep for me." A bit of romance brought in is the "honey that attracts the fly." However, too much of it will doom the publication to classification with the "trashy."

The Randolph-Macon Monthly possesses a well proportioned amount of romance, fact, and poetry. "The Forgotten Girl" is a light romance and while not of special literary merit the English of it is good. The poetry of the magazine is exceptional and is dispersed throughout the pages, adding to the variety of its contents. The "Soliloquy on an Oak Marked for the Saw" is a gem, and is an expression out of a heart in tune with the great heart of nature. Phantasio writes well. A chuckle in his
soliloquy on "Dreams" has given a pessimistic view of something he doubtless knows little about—old age. His dream of old age is certainly one of despair, but why couldn't he have tried to look through the eyes of one who had come down to old age with, behind him a real life, and in his heart "a chuckle." "One of the Legion" is a long story which could better have been told in more words, but in condensing his story so as to bring it within the limits of a college magazine the author has related important events, and has produced a well rounded, interesting narrative. The essay on the Passion Play is well written. This is a subject that is attracting much attention everywhere since the play was given only last summer. The author of "Work" strikes the keynote of all greatness. There is no room for drones in the arenas of life and this essayist from Randolph-Macon has given to his readers the "open sesame" of success.

The November Criterion begins with a very appropriate little poem, "The King of the Frost." Such words as sigh, cold, blighted, misty shroud, which are used rhythmically in the poem are certainly suggestive of the season of the year. The author of "Stolen Interviews with Browning" has given us outlines of several of Browning's poems and one of his dramas, presenting them in such a way as to give the impression that there is nothing deep in Browning. Would that we all could see him in that light! Negro dialect is not an easy subject for young writers, but the author of "When Jefferson Davis was Caught," has indeed mastered the difficulty. "The Lone Rose on the Hillside" contains beautiful descriptions. It is evident from the impression received in reading it that the author was interested in the setting rather than the plot. "Uncle Si's account of the Junior Reception" is uninteresting, owing to the unattractive manner in which it is written. "Daddy Jakes' Thanksgiving Story" is interesting to the reader—evidently more so than it was to the
listeners, who were sound asleep before the story was finished. The author has adopted the poem of "Uncle Remus." Aunt Sophia's Visit to the City" could be made a very good story if more description were used and the plot not left in outline form. It is true that we get the different steps in the story, but by elaborating more upon the parts, the story could be made much more interesting and attractive and worth more as a literary production. The Exchange editor brings out a good point in her department. "A magazine that looks like a confused jumble of short nothings, never produces a good impression, so it is very essential that we have our magazines well arranged and solid looking.

We acknowledge the following exchanges: The Davidson College Magazine; The Carolinian; The Randolph-Macon Monthly; Winthrop College Journal; The Mercerian; The Roanoke Collegian; The Chronicle; The Acree; The Palmetto; Wofford College Journal; The College Folio; The Criterion; The Record; The St. Mary's Muse; The Furman Echo; Echoes From L. G. I.; The Erthesian; Brenan Journal.
BESS GLENN,
EDITOR.

On the evening of the tenth of October, the second faculty recital was given. It was well attended and enjoyed by all present.

The first Lyceum number was given in our auditorium October the 13th. It is needless for us to say that it was a pleasant evening.

On the evening of October the thirtieth, Rev. John Little, Louisville, Ky., delivered a lecture in our auditorium on the "Negro Problem," (under the auspices of Furman University, G. F. C., and Chicora). The lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views. He gave many incidents in his work, showing the excellent results obtained in the training of the negro for better citizenship.

On the evening of the thirty first, Dr. and Mrs. Fletcher delightfully entertained the Junior Philosophy class, of Furman University. This being Hallowe'en, a very suggestive program had been arranged. A number of the college girls were present to enjoy this pleasant occasion.

The third Lyceum number was a series of lectures delivered by Dr. Edward H. Griggs, on the 7th, 8th and 9th, of November. These lectures were very beneficial and enjoyed by a large number.

The Woman's Missionary Union was in session here
on the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th. It was attended by a large
number of representatives from the various parts of the
State.

On December 7th, Mr. George Kiernan delighted a large
audience when he read "The Music Master" by Chas.
Klein. This was the fourth number of our Lyceum.

A Sacred Concert was given by the Choir of the First
Baptist Church on the evening of the fourth of December
under the auspices of the Charity Aid Society.

Much interest is being shown in Athletics these days.
The classes have all organized basket ball teams. Several
tennis clubs have also been organized. We hope to have
some match games in both, real soon. Girls, let us work
hard, and show our friends how much spirit we really
have along this line.

A students recital in piano and voice was given on Sat-
urday afternoon, the third of December. It was enjoyed
by the students and faculty of the college.

Misses Brunson and Ridgell spent the week-end with
Mrs. Furman Norris at Cateechee recently.

Miss Clair Sellers was in Anderson, for a few days
last week.

Miss Marguerite Marshall was delighted to have her
brother visit her on last Sunday.

Ruby B- - - tt- seeing two policemen going down
the street said, "Oh! look Kathleen, they have their bul-
lies," (billies.)

Sen. B - - k to her room-mate, "Say, was Pentacost
a very great man?"

Miss Watson in Junior History, "Eva C - - m - n,
will you tell us when the Civil war begun?
Eva, very quickly, "1812."
One of the new girls was going down Main Street the other day and seeing the Confederate Monument, asked, "Who's buried there?"

E - - z - - - t W - - k - r, who is very fond of carrying on sly flirtations, passed one of the leading clothing stores, and seeing a very handsome man in the window, whom she supposed to be decorating it said, "Oh! girls, he's my ideal." But alas: her ideal is still there with the same sweet smile on his smooth wax face, advertising Arrow Collars.

Senior K - j - s: O, I am just obliged to go to Peace's this afternoon.

Senior N - 1 - 1: "When will you put yourself together again? See!

Soph.: Way, up street the other day, asked her chaperon to go to Gilreath & Durham's with her to get some shoes. Will some one please inform her that she can't buy shoes at a jewelry store?

Last week several of the girls went to the cafe' for supper. The menu was first handed to Rat C - - - u who thanked the waiter. Rat R - - - s wanted to order her supper and asked for the menu. Rat C. looked up innocently and said, "Why I thought that was a souvenir and put it in my purse."

Sr. Youngblood: On seeing E - - - M - - - ushering two ladies to the front seat at the last Lyceum, exclaimed, "E - - - - - M - - - always chaperones."

One of the girls went in Mauldin's Pharmacy the other day and asked for an "Earle's special."

At the enjoyable party given by Dr. and Mrs. Fletcher on Hallowe'en when the refreshments were served in miniature pumpkins, Rat H - u - - u took hers and very calmly began to nibble it.
Rat S - m - re - going into Jr. Marchant's room and sitting down by the radiator exclaimed, "Oh! ain't this stove hot?"

K - t - l - n E. passing Senior M - - - - y in the hall asked why she had such a worried look on her face.

Sen. M. replied, "I have to get up all the drawings for Isaqueená by five o'clock." K - t - l - n, "Oh! who is she? I wouldn't do it."

Girls, do get acquainted with your college magazine.

Announcements have been made of the following marriages:

June 1, 1910, Lettie Maree ('02-'04) to Mr. Richland Leonidas Weeks, at Cordesville, S. C.

Oct. 5, 1910, Marie Louise Henderson ('00-'02) to Mr. Raven Ivan McDavid, Greenville, S. C.

Oct. 6, 1910, Emily A. Hamlin ('00-'04) to Mr. Langdon Cheves King, Mount Pleasant, S. C.

Oct. 12, 1910, Annie Randolph Dantzler ('02-'04) to Dr. Samuel Watson Page, Anderson, S. C.

Oct. 12, 1910, Carolyne Elizabeth Jones ('04) to Mr. Thomas Smith Dunbar, Jr., Ellenton, S. C.

Oct. 25, 1910, Martha Caldwell Williams ('06-'07) to Mr. Samuel Riley Zimmerman, Greenville S. C.


Nov. 2, 1910, Mary Ola Gregory (B. L. '07) to Mr. DuPont Guerry, Jr., Lancaster, S. C.

Nov. 16, 1910, Mary Anderson Gilreath (B. A. '09) (M. A. '10) to Mr. Julian Edgar Clinkscales, Greenville.
The first weekly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. in this month was given to the report of the Student’s Conference held in Asheville in June.

Misses Long and Hutchings, who represented us at the conference, made very interesting reports. The former gave us a general idea of what the conference is and what they do, and the latter took up some special phases.

We were disappointed at our second meeting, owing to the fact that it was impossible for Mrs. Crutchfield to be with us as we had hoped. But she came the following Wednesday.

We all know Mrs. Crutchfield as the Secretary of the Young Woman’s Auxiliary. Her subject for the afternoon was the State Work on Missions. She told us of the origin of the W. M. U. eight years ago in Greenville and how since then the missionary societies and organizations of various kinds have grown.

She gave a brief outline of the work the State has done for the Training School in Louisville, Ky., and told us of the missionaries from South Carolina that are now on the foreign field, in one of whom we are especially interested. Miss Janie Lyde, a graduate of our own beloved G. F. C.

The outline she gave us of an ordinary college girl’s life will be indeed helpful, if we only apply it. She asked the question, “Why do we go to college?” And
this is her answer, "There is a higher reason than the desire of our parents and self, it is a part of God's plan for us." God has a plan for each of us and we should work to accomplish what he has ordained. We the girls, are the corner-stones of the republic. Each one of us has her own place in the foundation, and if we are not what we should be, then our corner is weak and causes a flaw in the foundation.

Do we really believe we have joy in labor? Indeed we do. We do not realize the joy we get when we do our duty. Though our duty is small, we should never neglect it, for small duties go to make up the great substance of the earth. Days are made brighter for some, if we would only speak a word of encouragement to them, therefore it is our duty to be kind and loving to all. If we ever hope to obtain happiness we must have some duties and they must be performed. "There is no happiness outside the path of duty, and we can do all things through the strength of God." To be an intelligent worker, we must know the needs, and one of the greatest needs now is the evangelization of South America. One of our three mission study classes is the Study of South America. A great deal of interest is manifested in these mission study classes.

At our next meeting we had the delightful pleasure of having with us Miss Crane, the Secretary of the Students Volunteer Movement. Her speech was greatly enjoyed by all. She was with us from Wednesday morning until Friday, spending most of her time in meeting the different committees of the association, and giving them instructions to the betterment of the organization.

The Woman's Missionary Union met in Greenville the past month. Those who attended must feel greatly inspired. We had the pleasure of having it meet with us in our G. F. C. auditorium one afternoon.
The programme for the afternoon was as follows:
Devotional service.
National Hymn.
NINE—ISAQUEENA—DAISY
Hymn—"They That be Wise."
The Training School—Mrs. J. R. Moore.
Hymn—"The King's Business."
Y. W. A. Conference—Mrs. P. E. Clinkscales—presiding.
The Greenville Female College Volunteer Band.
G. F. C. Hymn.
Offering.
Adjournment.
Judson Literary Society

Alpha Department

NINA ENZMINGER

EDITOR.

On October the 8th, new members of the society were treated to a car ride by the old members. At four o'clock, a crowd of 'Alphas gay' boarded a special car, which was to take them around the 'belt.' After a delightful ride of three hours, during which our pennants had been waved, our yell yelled, and our song sung, we arrived at Main Street, where we divided into parties and went to the different drug stores for cream. After this treat, we walked home where we talked over the nice time at the supper table. The new members were unanimous in their thanks to the old ones for the very pleasant afternoon.

Saturday night, October 22, after the light bell had rung a crowd of Alphas met to serenade our President. Just outside his room door they gathered, and after singing the Alpha song, and giving the Alpha yell, they raised a hearty yell to Dr. James. Then with light and hurried footsteps, they ran to Miss Judson’s room to repeat the serenade. After giving Miss Judson her share, they quickly dispersed to their rooms.

The last meeting of the society, October 29, was perhaps the most interesting we have held. We had a very interesting debate on: ‘Resolved; that manual labor is as necessary as study.’ The speakers appointed on affirmative sides were Kate Jones and Marguerite Marshall; those on the negative, Kate Blakely and Brantley McCrorey; but in the absence of Miss McCrorey, Miss Blakely had to debate her side alone. The affirmative side won. Miss
Walker, Miss Hiden, and Miss Hawes were the judges. We believe our society is improving, especially in the way the girls recite their quotations. We intend to keep up the good work.

A source of much interest, much fun, and, we hope, much help is our question box. It was suggested by one of our teachers that we should be learning, while in college, the proper social forms. For this purpose we formed ourselves into a “Self-Culture Society,” and adopted the question box as a means for finding out what we want and need to know. During the week our “S. C. box” as we call it, is placed in one of the class rooms where the girls can easily drop in their questions, and at the close of our Society meeting these questions are discussed by a committee of teachers. The box is proving very popular, judging from the number and variety of questions, and we are learning!

Some improvement is noticed in the way the girls recite their quotations, though there is still room for improvement. We want to see the time when each girl will slowly and clearly recite, not read, her quotation. Then this part of the program will accomplish what it is meant to accomplish.

---

Beta Department

SOPHIA BRUNSON

EDITOR.

We are glad to say that the Betas are very much encouraged this year. All of our members are doing good work, and a good deal of enthusiasm is shown.

Last month the old members gave a cafe supper, in honor of our new members. Promptly at six-thirty we left the college for “Angels.” When we arrived we found a long table, the length of the room, prettily decorated with ivy. Oysters and a salad course were
served. We enjoyed ourselves very much, and just as we reached the campus, we made its farthest corners ring, as we all heartily joined in our yell.

On the evening of October 15, we had an old-fashioned spelling match. Miss Cora Long was teacher, and Misses Ara Gatlin and Stella Bomar were appointed to choose sides. The girls did good spelling, and there was much interest during the whole match. It ended in a tie.

We had quite an interesting debate November 12. The query was; Resolved: that a long engagement is better than a short one. The young ladies on the affirmative side, Misses Grace Ridgell and Theresa Sanders, brought out some good points; but the judges, Misses Hall, Glenn and Bomar, decided in favor of the negative. Those on the negative side were Misses Rena Hunsinger and Sophia Brunson.

We have been studying Tennyson and Whittier the past month.
During the past month we had our second faculty recital and it was a success in every way. The first piece on the program was a Trio in G minor by Mozart which was delightfully rendered by Misses Stamm and Gibbon and Mr. Schaefer.

Miss Robbins read “The White Cowl” by James Lane Allen, and a group of Browning’s poems: “Christmas,” “A Tale,” and “My Star.”

Miss Robbins has been heard several times in Greenville and her work always shows excellent technique, combined with interpretation of the highest artistic order. She was the recipient of much applause, to which she responded with delightful encores.

We have heard Miss Gibbons before and are well aware that she is a master of the cello, an instrument, which is highly appreciated by Greenville audiences. She delightfully rendered two numbers, one from Godard and the other was the Dance from Popper.

This was Mr. Poston’s second appearance in Greenville, but the applause which followed the rendering of Schuman’s Spring Night showed that he had won a place in the hearts of the music lovers of Greenville.

Miss Stamm was splendid in her interpretation of The Bee by Schubert and also in the difficult Faust Fanatise, in which she displayed her superior technic.

The program was brought to a close by Mr. Schaefer.
who played in a brilliant manner the Chopin Ballade in a flat. In this Mr. Schaefer showed splendid technic and temperament to the musicians of this city.

The first Lyceum number of the season was given on Thursday evening, Oct. 13th, in Greenville Female College auditorium. A most enjoyable and beneficial evening was afforded by the Hinshaw Grand Opera Concert Company. The largest audience in the history of the Association was present.

On Friday, October the twenty-eighth, the Bostonia Sextette Club, the second number of the Lyceum course, was given in the Chicora auditorium. It was decidedly one of the best musical numbers heard in the city for quite a while.

On the evening of Monday, December 5th, many of the girls were prevented from attending the Furman debate by a pouring rain. However, the evening was spent most delightfully in the auditorium, listening to a program arranged by Prof. Poston, with his Victor Phonograph.

The art of many of the world's greatest masters is brought to us un-impaired through the agency of the Victor phonograph.

By this means we are able to study and enjoy the work of many artists who have not even appeared in America.

The explanatory remarks by Prof. Poston concerning the different records greatly increased the understanding of those but recently introduced into music realm. In the near future lecture Victor recitals will be given on Rigoletto, Aida, and other grand operas. The educational value of these recitals is certainly very high.

PROGRAM.

Love Duett, .................................................. From Madam Butterfly.
Sung by Miss Vivienne and Mr. Stiles.
Andante ........................................ From Hadyns Symphony, No. 1.
Lufsky Quartette.
Thou Heavenly One .................................. Verdi
Enrico Caruso.
Lo, Hear the Gentle Lark ........................... Bishop
Mme. Elenor Jones.
The Swan ..........................(cello)........... Sait Saens.
Jean Schiller.
Yonder Starry Heaven ................................. Donizetti.
Perello de Segurola.
Souvenir de Moscow ................................. Wienawski
Mischa Elman.
Quartette from Rigoletto ........................... Verdi
La Scala Quartette.

An effort is being made to bring to Greenville in January, the most noted English woman pianist, Miss Dorothy Lethbridge.

Miss Lethbridge is the only daughter of Sir Worth Lethbridge, Baronet, and Lady Lethbridge, and has already played by command in almost every court of Europe.

Her refinement of style is not alone confined to her appearance, which is most engaging, but shines through all her playing, and in this regard is amalgamated with a strength, and virility, of touch, technique and conception, which are as rare as they are wonderful in one of her sex. Miss Lethbridge is receiving an ovation wherever she plays, on this her first American tour. The girls will be interested to know that Miss Lethbridge is known as being the most gorgeously gowned of any woman in public life. Watch for the date in January.
CONSTITUTION OF THE COLLEGE PRESS ASSOCIATION OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

Printed at request of College Association.

ARTICLE I.

This organization shall be known as the "College Press Association of South Carolina."

ARTICLE II.

Sec. 1. The object of this Association shall be to promote and upbuild the college magazines of this State, to raise the literary standard, to bring the officers of these magazines into closer relationship with one another, and to hold annual meetings at such times and places as shall be decided upon by a vote of all the delegates of the Association present at the annual meeting.

Sec. 2. The annual convention shall be held on the third Thursday and Friday in April of each year.

Sec. 3. For the general improvement of college journalism in South Carolina, there shall be a Press Contest, in which one medal shall be given for the best story, one for the best poem and one for the best essay. Each of these medals shall not exceed $10.00 in value. The Secretary shall read before the Association the prize essay, poem and story.

ARTICLE III.

The Association is composed of the literary magazine staffs of the following institutions: College for Women, Columbia College, Converse College, Winthrop College, Clemson College, Charleston College, Greenville Female College, Erskine College, Newberry College, Presbyterian College of South Carolina, University of South Carolina, Wofford College, and other institutions as shall be admitted by a three-fourths vote of all members present at any annual convention.
ARTICLE IV.

Sec. 1. The officers of this Association shall be: President, First Vice President, Second Vice-President, Recording Secretary, Treasurer and Corresponding Secretary. These officers shall be elected annually by the staffs of the magazine which they represent.

Sec. 2. The Executive Committee shall be appointed by the President upon the recommendation of the magazine staff of each college.

Sec. 3. The new officers shall hold their offices for one calendar year.

Sec. 4. If any office of the Association or the position of Executive Committeeman becomes vacant, the college represented by the vacant officer shall have power to elect his successor.

Sec. 5. The President of the Association shall be elected each year by the College that entertains the Association for that year, and no college shall have the Presidency for two successive years.

ARTICLE V.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings; to notify the Editors-in-Chief as to the time of publication of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association as provided under Article XIV; to cast the deciding vote in case of a tie in the convention; and he shall have power to call special meetings by the request of three of the Colleges represented in the Association.

Sec. 2. The Vice-President in the absence of the President shall become Active President. He shall act as chairman of the Executive Committee.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to keep an accurate copy of all the amendments of the Constitution and By-Laws, which are made by the Association. He shall keep a roll of the delegates according to colleges
represented, and shall file the proceedings of the annual convention.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the Corresponding Secretary to notify each college one month before the regular annual convention, and to do such correspondence as may devolve upon him. It shall be his further duty to notify each college one week before the time designated by the Constitution in regard to submitting articles for the Contest, calling special attention to such parts of the Constitution that govern said Contest.

Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to collect all money due the Association, and to make an annual report to the Association of its financial condition.

Sec. 6. The officers of the Association, except that of President, shall rotate Alphabetically, in blocks of five and no college shall have one of the rotary officers two years successively.

ARTICLE VI.

Sec. 1. The Executive Committee shall consist of one member from each college, and shall be appointed by the President as provided in Article IV, Sec. 2, and shall assemble on the night preceding the annual convention.

Sec. 2. The Executive Committee shall have the power, through the chairman, to select medals.

Sec. 3. The Executive Committee shall have the power to decide all points under dispute during the convention.

Sec. 4. The Executive Committee shall have power to direct the use of the funds of the Association.

Sec. 5. Each Editor-in-Chief of the several college magazines shall submit to the Vice-President of the Association, not later than the fifteenth (15) of February of each year, the name of one man for the Committee on Decision, who must be eligible under Article VII, Sec. 1, of this Constitution. The Vice-President shall then in the presence of the magazine staff of his college, draw impartially from this number the names submitted, and sub-
mit these to each staff for its approval. If there be no objection to these names the first three in order drawn shall constitute the Committee on Decision.

Sec. 6. Provided any one of the first three men shall not be able to serve, the Vice-President shall continue using the names in order drawn.

ARTICLE VII.

Sec. 1. Three persons shall constitute the Committee on Decision. The members of this Committee shall not at any time have been connected with the faculty of any contesting institution in South Carolina.

Sec. 2. This Committee shall pass judgment upon all essays, poems and stories submitted, and shall consider the following points: Style, Thought, Rhetoric, giving one final grade on each paper.

Sec. 3. Any college of the Association shall have the right to object to any member of the Committee on Decision. Such objection shall be sent to the Vice-President six weeks before the annual convention.

Sec. 4. The Corresponding Secretary, one month before the annual convention, shall send a typewritten copy of one essay, one story, and one poem from each college in the Association to each member of the Committee on Decision who shall grade them and return them to the Corresponding Secretary. Neither the names nor the institutions represented shall be known by any member of the Committee on Decision.

ARTICLE VIII.

Sec. 1. No essay, story, or poem shall contain more than twenty-five hundred words. Essays that have been used in debate or oratorical contests are not eligible. Every article shall be written by the contestants themselves while members of the student body and shall be published during the college year to which each contest applies.
Sec. 2. The staff submitting the essay, story, and poem shall send three typewritten copies of each to the Corresponding Secretary one month before the annual convention.

ARTICLE IX.

The essays, stories and poems shall be selected by the several staffs of the magazines in the Association and no staff shall submit more than one essay, one story and one poem.

ARTICLE XI.

Sec. 1. The annual convention shall consist of the Executive Committee, two delegates of the several colleges, of whom only one shall have been a member of the magazine staff of the preceding year or an officer of the Association.

Sec. 2. The Association shall meet at such time and place as the convention may select. Each college is entitled to two votes. All Alumni members present shall have a right to take part in the deliberations of the convention, and shall have the right to enjoy the privileges of the same.

ARTICLE XII.

Any college of the Association failing to send a delegate to the convention, or failing to pay its annual dues within the limit without a satisfactory reason to the Executive Committee shall be fined. Any college failing to comply with these requirements shall be expelled.

ARTICLE XIII.

An honor roll shall be kept by the Secretary, the roll to contain the names of Presidents and winners of medals.

ARTICLE XIV.

The Association shall have no official magazine of its own, but each year the various colleges represented shall
publish in their October issue the Constitution of the Association and a list of its officers.

**ARTICLE XV.**

Parliamentary rules not provided for by this constitution shall be referred to "Robert's Rules of Order."

**ARTICLE XVI.**

By a two-thirds vote of all delegates present at any annual convention the constitution may be amended.

Copies of the Constitution may be obtained from the President of the College Press Association, Clemson College, S. C.

**RECOMMENDATIONS...**

The Association submits the following recommendations to the editors of the college magazines of the Association:

1. That each college adopt a competitive system of electing the magazine staff, changing any minor detail of the system to suit the conditions at each college.

2. That a Circulation Manager, who is to be the third man in the business department, be elected.

3. That the college elect their magazine staff before the convention; also that the new Editor-in-Chief be sent as a delegate to the convention.
ISAQUEENA

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief........................................................ Kate Jones
Assistant Editor.......................................................... Nelle Whitten
Business Manager........................................................ Jessie Bryant
Asth Business Manager................................................ Alice Johnson
Exchange Editor.......................................................... Helen Woodside
Local Editor.............................................................. Bessie Glenn
Literary Editors........................................................ Sue Carpenter, Florraine Lee Lawton
Literary Editors........................................................ Sue Carpenter
Fine Arts Editor.......................................................... Brantley McCrory

SENIOR YEAR.

Book

Editor-in-Chief......................................................... Leila Mae McKenzie
Asth Editor-in-Chief................................................... Belle Cooner
Business Manager...................................................... Ethel Black
Asth Business Manager............................................... Nelle Whitten
Literary Editor.......................................................... Helen Woodside
Asth Literary Editor................................................... Jessie Bryant
Art Editor................................................................. Brantley McCrory

OFFICERS OF REGULAR SENIOR CLASS.

President................................................................. Emily Earle
Vice-President........................................................... Jessie Bryant
Secretary................................................................. Ethel Black
Treasurer................................................................. Sue Carpenter

OFFICERS OF SPECIAL SENIOR CLASS.

President................................................................. Leila Mae McKenzie
Vice-President........................................................... Corrine Goodlette
Secretary................................................................. Myrtle Lanford
Treasurer................................................................. Brantley McCrory

OFFICERS OF JUNIOR CLASS.

President................................................................. Bessie Glenn
Vice-President........................................................... Christine Mahon
Secretary................................................................. Marie Mahon
Treasurer................................................................. Hortense Marchant

OFFICERS OF SOPHOMORE CLASS.

President................................................................. Louie Cullum
Vice-President........................................................... Sue Byrd
Secretary................................................................. Crystal Alton
Treasurer................................................................. Mattie Glasgow

OFFICERS OF FRESHMAN CLASS.

President................................................................. Margaret Earle
Vice-President........................................................... Mary Cullum
Secretary................................................................. Annie Maud Wilbur
Treasurer................................................................. Janie Gilreath

OFFICERS OF T. W. C. A.

President................................................................. Cora Long
Vice-President........................................................... Kate Harris
Treasurer................................................................. Urma Black
Corresponding Secretary............................................. Virginia Hutchings
Recording Secretary.................................................. Pearl Brasington

JUDSON LITERARY SOCIETY.

President, Alpha Division............................................. Ethel Black
Vice-President........................................................... Belle Cooner
Secretary................................................................. Ruth Kennedy
Treasurer................................................................. Urma Black
President, Beta Division............................................... Cora Long
Vice-President........................................................... Bessie Glenn
Secretary................................................................. Kate Harris
Treasurer................................................................. Florraine Lee Lawton
FACULTY

EDWARD CARROLL JAMES, Litt. D.
President

MRS. KATE HYDE SLOAN,
Dean.

Departments of Liberal Arts

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

MRS. EDWARD CARROLL JAMES,
Graduate Richmond Female Institute
(Now The Woman's College)
Latin

MISS MARY BELT HAWES,
B. A. New York Normal College
Mathematics

MISS SARAH PRESSLEY WATSON,
B. S. Columbia University.
History and Political Economy

MRS. EMMA JOHNSON BROWNLEE,
B. E. Greenville Female College; B. S. Furman University; Graduate
Student, University of Virginia
Natural Science

MISS NANNIE M. HIDEN,
B. A. Woman's College, Richmond, Va.; The University of Virginia.
Bible, Pedagogy and Philosophy

MISS CLARA LAWTON RHODES,
B. A. Shorter College; A. M. Columbia University; Harvard University
English and Literature

MISS LOTTIE H. DERIEUX,
M.A. Woman's College, Richmond; Modern Languages, Richmond
College and University of Nashville
French and German

MISS ANNA WALKER,
Academic Department

MISS GEORGIE NORRIS,
College for Women, Columbia
Primary Department
FACULTY—CONTINUED

MRS. J. O. SESSOMS,
Albermarle Female Institute
Assistant Academic Department

MISS KITTY TILMAN PERRIN,
Atlanta Normal School, Chautauqua and Knoxville Summer Schools
Principal of the Kindergarten Department

MISS JEANNE V. PERRY,
Business Courses

Departments of Fine Arts

CHARLES EUGENE POSTON,
Pupil Sydney Lloyd Wrightson and Obelin Conservatory.
Director of the Conservatory of Music, Singing, Pipe Organ
and Theory

GEORGE H. SCHAEFER,
Graduate Cincinnati Conservatory, Virgil Clavier School; Pupil of Dr.
N. J. Eistenheimer
Pianoforte

MISS BEULAH ADELAIDE STAMM,
Cincinnati Conservatory
Violin and Pianoforte and Harmony

MRS. J. O. SESSOMS,
Piano

MISS IDA ANGELINE ROBBINS,
Graduate Curry School of Expression
Expression and Physical Culture

MISS SUE WRIGHT HALL,
Art Schools of New York
Art
FACULTY—CONTINUED

Domestic Department

MISS SALLIE BRISTOW,  
Matron, Main Building

MRS. ANNIE M. WILBUR,  
Matron, Annex

MRS. ANNA BEAVERS,  
Housekeeper

DR. J. B. EARLE,  
College Physician

---

Special Lecturers

PROFESSOR W. F. WATSON,  
Subjects in Natural Science

PROFESSOR O. O. FLETCHER, D. D.,  
Subjects in Philosophy

DR. J. W. JERVEY,  
The Eye, Throat and Ear
Foot Wear

Natty and up-to-date, carefully selected and no matter what the service or occasion—just the thing. This describes tersely our shoe stock and we will be pleased to have you visit us. The price—like the fit—is always right.

Two of the season’s specials that we wish especially to bring to your attention are made by Utz & Dunn, extremely handsome and when properly fitted will make you a most satisfactory shoe for either dress or service.

The two numbers are the New Knob Toe, High Arch Patent Buttons with cloth tops and their Gun Metal Button with Short Vamps, which also comes in lace.

Pride, Patton and Tilman
106 S. Main Street Greenville, S. C.
Shoes Scientifically Fitted By Actual Measurements

Poe Hardware and Supply Co.
Successors to
WILKINS, POE & COMPANY
212 South Main Street GREENVILLE, S. C.
Make a specialty of Fine Scissors, Shears, Pen Knives and all kinds of Cutlery.

HENRY P. McGEE, T. Q. DONALDSON, Chas. M. McGEE,
President. Vice President. Cashier.

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK
OF GREENVILLE, S. C.
Capital and Surplus $200,000.00

PHOTOGRAPHS
The Up-to-Date System of Repairs

Our repair shop is organized along different lines than most repair shops. Our thorough knowledge of shoe construction places us in a position to be able to really reconstruct your old shoes, so that they will not only wear well, but also retain their shape and style. Try the Up-To-Date System of Repairs next time your shoes need fixing—you'll find it worth while.

UP-TO-DATE SHOE REPAIRING CO.
222 North Main Street Phone 752

J. C. FITZGERALD,
PHOTOGRAPHER
SPECIAL PRICE TO ALL STUDENTS
104 1-2 S. MAIN STREET

Angel's Cafe
JAS. ANGEL, Prop.
Open All Night
Special Attention to G. F. C. Girls
GREENVILLE, S. C.

The best selection of Furniture, Matting, Art Squares and Rugs, will be found at the up-to-date Furniture Store of
METTS & JAMES
Greenville's Leading Furniture Store

John D. Smith
219 N. MAIN ST.
CREATION OF FASHION
Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings a Specialty

Balentine's Market
FOR
FRESH MEATS
PHONE 100
Greenville’s New Shoe Store

PIEDMONT SHOE COMPANY
120 West Washington Street

Agents for QUEEN QUALITY SHOES for ladies. The new wonder-worker machines recently invented by the manufacturers of these famous shoes makes the soles absolutely flexible and as easy fitting as a kid glove.

THE QUEEN QUALITY SHOE is in reality a treat for the feet. All are cordially invited to call and inspect the line.

PIEDMONT SHOE COMPANY
120 West Washington St.

R. L. R. BENTZ

The best place for the college girls to trade. Here you will find reliable goods at reasonable prices. No trashy goods for sale here. Come all, come often, to

R. L. R. BENTZ
THE OLD RELIABLE

Calumet Tea and Coffee Co.
51 and 53 Franklin St.
CHICAGO
Proprietors of
Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

Hudson & Jordan
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
108 South Main Street
HEADACHES—Are merely symptoms of more serious trouble—the effect, not the cause of disease. Many headaches are caused by eye-strain and defective vision, in fact most headaches that do not readily respond to simple remedies are from this cause. It don’t take long to find out and a correct pair of glasses will cure the distressing malady by totally removing the cause. If your eyes burn, if you are a sufferer from frequent and violent headaches, a trip to our optical parlors will most likely give you more relief at once than all the medicines you have taken in years.

Dr. Aaron A. Odom, OPTOMETRIST
226 North Main Street

Atlantic Electric Company
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS
GREENVILLE, S. C.

Wm. Goldsmith, Jr.
GREENVILLE, S. C.
Insurance, Real Estate, Careful and Prompt Attention to All Business.

NUNNALLY’S CANDIES
Fresh By Express

Ice Cream and Soda Water of the Best Quality at reasonable prices. A Full Line of Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Cold Creams, Sachets, Soap and Sundries at all kinds. We deliver to you promptly. The Ladies Headquarters.

Mauldin Pharmacy
"On the corner",
Phone 670
Peace Printing Co.

Good Printing
Prompt Service
Reasonable Prices

CALLING CARDS, INVITATIONS, MENUS,
FOLDERS, ETC., ENGRAVED

GREENVILLE NEWS BUILDING
Opposite Mansion House, GREENVILLE, S. C.
C. D. STRADLEY & CO.
When in want of Dry Goods and Notions always go to
C, D. STRADLEY & CO.

For Ribbons
For Collars
For Hosiery
For Corsets
For Handkerchiefs
For Lace
For All kinds of Underwear
For All kinds of Hair Pins
For Pins and Needles
For Fine Soap
For Combs and Brushes
For All kinds of Towels

PHONE
505

You are always welcome at our store.
C. D. STRADLEY & CO.
207 North Main Street. GREENVILLE, S. C

LAWTON LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

YARDS AND OFFICE C. & G. DEPOT
GREENVILLE, S. C.

A. A. PEARSON CO.
FANCY GROCERIES
110 McBEE AVENUE
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 new 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.
Originators of Individuality in Footwear.
Home of Shoe Style, Quality and Worth

Greenville, South Carolina.

TRAMMELL BROTHERS
NEW CASH GROCERY
Country Produce a Specialty
319 Buncombe St. Phone 772

J. L. Westervelt, T. Oregon Lawton, Jr.,
President Vice Pres. & Genl. Mgr.
W. B. Valentine, C. B. Earle, M. D.
Secretary-Treasurer Medical Director
H. J. Haynsworth, General Counsel

Southeastern Life Insurance Co.
HOME OFFICE
Greenville, South Carolina

Our rates are the same on men and women. A Policy in our Company encourages saving, and affords protection.
We invite all the ladies to call and examine our Fall line of Shoes. They are better and more snappy than ever. We extend a cordial invitation to the young ladies of all the colleges to make this their headquarters for all their shoes.

Childers-Cely Shoe Co.

THE COLLEGE GIRLS' FRIEND

The Red Cross Shoe for ladies will save you money and your feet too. We carry them in Patent Leather and Kid, Button and Lace. Price—— $3.50 and $4.00

Our Ladies Ready-to-Wear Department you will always find complete. If its to be had we have it and you will find our prices just a little lower than other merchant's prices.

HOBBS-HENDERSON CO.

110-112 MAIN STREET
When You Want A Fountain Pen We Carry The Best Fine Stationery, Tablets, Etc.

NO CANDY LIKE Müglers

Carpenter Bros, Drug Stores

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

Agents for GUTH'S Fine Candies
Soda Water and Ice Cream 111 Main Street

BARR'S DRY GOODS
The Best Goods at Reasonable Prices
EVERYTHING YOU NEED

For High-Class Photography, See
DeMulder & Son
BELOW POST OFFICE

Let us save you money by framing all kinds of pictures
For the Woman of Taste In Dress
there is just one make of footwear that meets every requirement of style, fit and service—

REGAL SHOES FOR WOMEN
Because Women's Regal Shoes are always in the latest, correct custom styles, and Regal quarter-sizes always insure perfect fit and comfort.

350 $400 and $500

HENDERSON-ASHMORE CO.

J. R. JENKINSON
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Fresh Meats, Fish and Oysters
319 S. Main St. Phone 120
GREENVILLE, S. C.

C. D. KENNY CO.
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice,
Baking Powder and Chocolate
Wholesale and Retail
118 S. Main St. Phone 174

EVERYTHING THAT LADIES WEAR AT
Williams Millinery Co.
216 N. Main St.
Greenville, South Carolina.

Oregon Lumber Co.
Retailers and Jobbers of
BUILDING MATERIAL
All kinds of Glass and Mirrors.
Greenville, S. C.

Bruns-McGee Co.
JEWELERS
109 North Main Street
GREENVILLE, S. C.
Class Pins, Class Rings,
Jewelry Repairing
A Modern Bathroom

is both an ornament and an economy. Glistening tile and glittering metal work surely make an attractive combination.
The cleanliness and sanitary arrangement mean the saving of many a doctor’s visit.

THE COST OF SUCH A BATH ROOM

is not so high as you think. Have us give you figures for a complete outfit that will add more than double its cost to the value of your house.

DOAK & MCKECHNIE
RICHARDSON STREET

See our complete stocks of Tennis Supplies, Rackets from $1.50 to $9.00. Net from $1.75 to $5.00. Alcohol Stoves, 25c, 50c, 75c, $2.50, $3.50, $5.00. Chafing Dishes at Wholesale Prices because we bought out a traveling man’s samples at half the regular price. Guaranteed Silverwear at hardware prices too.

CAROLINA HARDWARE CO.

Successors to
BARR HARDWARE CO.’S
HARDWARE BUSINESS
W. H. Houston & Bro.
122 Main Street, Greenville, S. C.
Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Blank Books, Stationery,
Fancy Goods, Pictures, Picture Frames, etc.
Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.
Canary Birds.

---

Frank Ferguson
Dentist
123 1-2 S. Main St. Greenville, S. C.

---

FURMAN UNIVERSITY
EDWIN M. POTRAT, D. D., L. L. D., PRESIDENT.
GREENVILLE, S. C.
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 Faculty.
GREENVILLE'S
GREATEST STORE

WE ARE Complete Outfitters
for Ladies. Our Ready-To-
Wear and Millinery Depart-
ment the Most Complete in the city

Headquarters for College Girls
We keep all the little indispensables
in Fancy Goods. Notions of all
kinds, Shoes, Underwear, &c. Come
to Arnold's to make your purchase

The J. Thos. Arnold Co., NORTH
MAIN STREET

R. E. ALLEN & BRO. CO.
Wholesale Grocers
Hay, Grain, Fruits and Produce

Greenville, S. C.

SCOTT'S
EVERYTHING NEW
THAT LADIES WEAR

SCOTT'S
We Frame Pictures

We carry the largest line of box and pound stationery, envelopes to match. Also fine assortment tablets with envelopes to match. We have a good value in $1.00 Fountain Pens also—Waterman Ideal.

Seybt & Carter
S. Main St. Phone 1071
Felton Stand

BLUE RIDGE HOTEL
C. S. JAMES, Proprietor.
Cor. Washington and Richardson Sts. GREENVILLE, S.C.

Convenient to Business Part of City, on Trolley Line.

Friends and Patrons of the College invited to stop with us.

DR. J. P. CARLISLE
Dentist
Cor. Main and Washington Sts. over Lewis & Hartzog's Drug Store.
GREENVILLE, S. C.
MEET ME AT

HARVIE'S

WE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BILTMORE ICE CREAM

A Special Sale Every Monday.

HARVIE'S

IMPOR TED
BRISTLE GOODS

ALL IMPORTED
TOILET ARTICLES

HARVIE'S

NORRIS CELEBRATED
CANDIES

HARVIE'S

PRESCRIPTIONS
A SPECIALTY