

5-1-1911

The Isaqueena - 1911, May-June

Kate Jones
Greenville Woman's College

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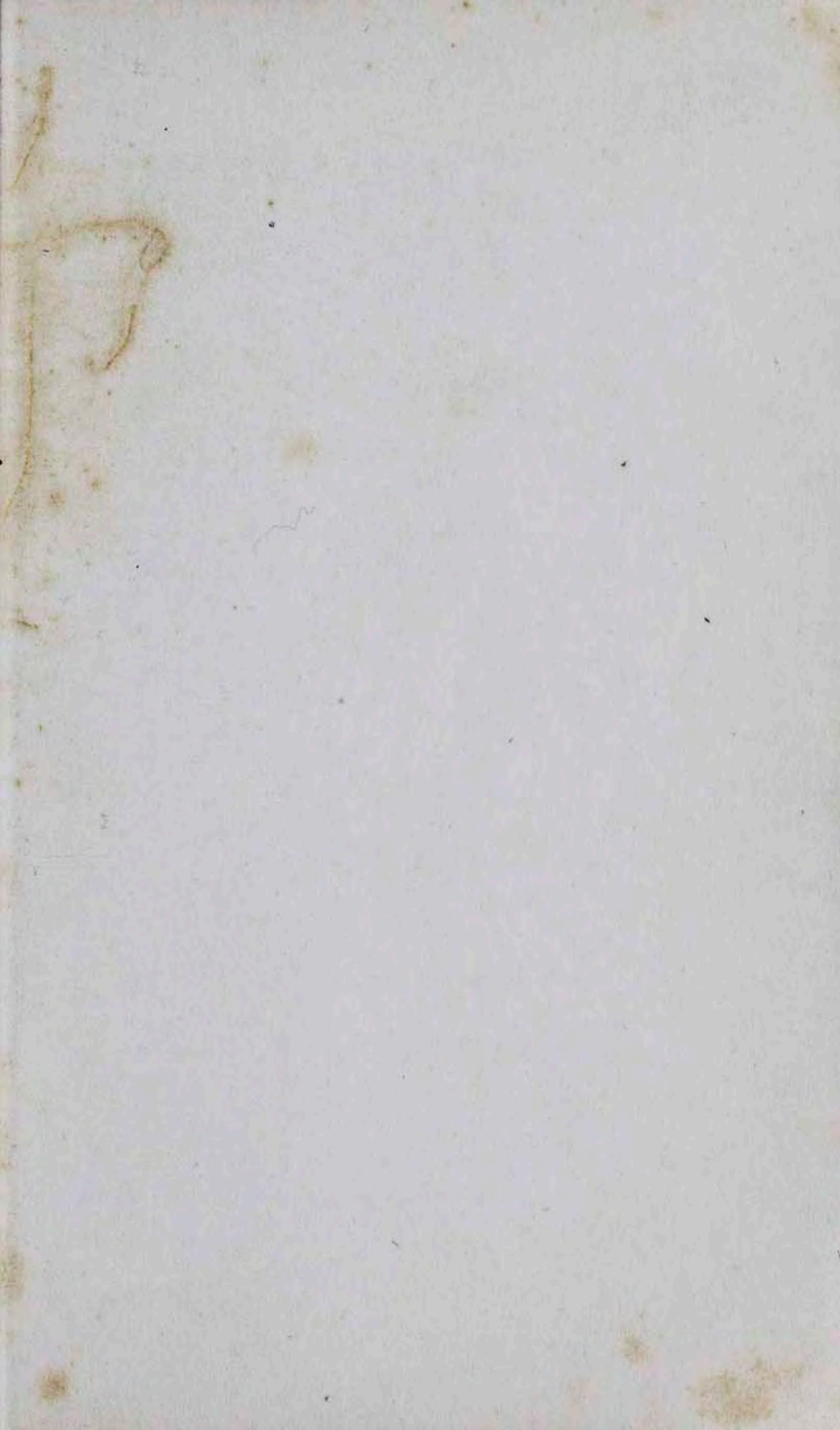
Jones, Kate, "The Isaqueena - 1911, May-June" (1911). *Isaqueena*. 27.
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Isaqueena

Dedication Number
May-June, 1911





ISAQUEENA

Published Monthly by the Students of Greenville Female College
Entered at Greenville, S. C., Post Office as Second Class Matter.

VOL. VI.

GREENVILLE, S. C., MAY, 1911

NO. 7

PEACE PRINTING CO.,
GREENVILLE, S. C.



DR. EDWARD CARROLL JAMES

To our beloved President, Dr. Edward Carroll James,
whose decade of devoted service to our Alma Mater is
now drawing to a close, this number of Isaqueena is dedi-
cated by

His Girls.

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SOPHIA BRUNSON,

SUE BYRD.

EDITORS

A man he was to all the country dear,
 And passing rich with forty pounds a year;
 Unpractised he to fawn, or seek for power
 By doctrines fashioned to the varying hour;
 Far other aims his heart had learned to prize,
 More skilled to raise the wretched than to rise.

His house was known to all the vagrant train;
 He chid their wanderings, but relieved their pain:
 The long remembered beggar was his guest,

Whose beard descending swept his aged breast;
 The ruined spendthrift, now no longer proud,
 Claimed kindred there, and had his claims allowed;
 The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,
 Sat by his fire, and talked the night away,
 Wept o'er his wounds, or, tales of sorrow done,
 Shouldered his crutch and showed how fields were won.
 Pleased with his guests, the good man learned to glow,
 And quite forgot their vices in their woe;
 Careless their merits or their faults to scan,
 His pity gave ere charity began.
 Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,
 And e'en his failings leaned to Virtue's side;
 But in his duty prompt at every call,
 He watched and wept, he prayed and felt for all;
 And, as a bird each fond endearment tries
 To tempt its new-fledged off-spring to the skies,
 He tried each art, reproved each dull delay,
 Allured to brighten worlds and led the way.

* * * * *

Despair and anguish fled the struggling soul;
 Comfort came down the trembling wretch to raise,
 And his last flattering accents whispered praise.
 His ready smile a parent's warmth exprest;
 Their welfare pleased him, and their cares distrest:
 To them his heart, his love, his grief were given,
 But all his serious thoughts had rest in Heaven.
 As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
 Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,
 Though 'round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
 Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

DR. EDWARD CARROLL JAMES.

*By Hon. B. M. Shuman, Greenville, S. C., President of
the Board of Trustees of G. F. C.*

Editor of Isaqueena:

You will please accept my thanks for the space allowed me in your beautiful magazine in which to express my appreciation of the retiring President of our beloved G. F. C.

While Dr. James has been President of the Greenville Female College for ten years, I did not have the pleasure of knowing him well until the winter of 1905, when I was elected one of the Trustees of the College. It was then that my more intimate acquaintance with him began. In the years that have passed since then he and I, and the other members of the Board of Trustees, have worked together for the advancement of the College. The Trustees have always found him a most faithful and devoted President, rendering them at all times all the assistance that he possibly could. The one thought which was always dominant in his mind was the betterment and enlargement of the College; to make it an educational institution abreast of the times, and worthy of the Baptist Denomination in South Carolina.

In the year 1905 when the first Board of Trustees was elected, the rapidly increasing numbers at the College made it imperative that more room must be provided, if the College was to continue to fulfill its mission as the institution in South Carolina, standing for the higher education of woman as conceived and promoted by the great Baptist Denomination in this State.

To this work Dr. James gave his best thought. At first only small success seemed to attend the efforts made to secure money from the Denomination for this purpose, and the Trustees sometimes felt discouraged; but not so with Dr. James. With a hope and enthusiasm born

of love for the College, he continued to encourage and support the effort; and the number attending the institution continued to increase, additional buildings being leased until the DeCamp property known as the annex, was purchased.

In 1909 great success attended the efforts to raise funds for additional buildings and a fund was secured which seemed to justify the beginning of the new building for which Dr. James and the Trustees had so long hoped; but when the Trustees came to look more closely into the matter, they decided that larger and more commodious buildings should be erected than were at first contemplated. Thus for one more year was the new building deferred.

In the meantime Dr. James has continued his work for the institution. Though he has known for months that he would not remain at the College after June of this year, his labor and zeal has not in the least abated, and he has given the incoming President all the assistance in his power. This is like him and of him, for he knows no higher word than duty; and no other motive than to serve in any and all relations, in which he may be placed, to the utter-most.

During his administration the numbers attending the College have more than doubled; and it is now in a more prosperous condition than ever before. In a short time it will have an equipment equal in all respects to that of any other College for women in the South, the new buildings are going forward; and the vistas open up full of hope, full of promise.

Dr. James leaves in June. He leaves the College established in the love and confidence of the people of Greenville. His administration has been such that the love and confidence of all the Baptists in the State center about it; and the devotion of the hundreds of young women that have entered and left it, during his incumbency, clings around it. He leaves it in strength; he leaves it rejoicing

in the buoyancy of health, hope and progressive movement. He leaves it marching on with strong step that defies all obstacles to the accomplishment of its high and holy mission.

For all this the friends of the College must thank him. It is due in large measure to his untiring labors, and constant devotion to its welfare. Others have given it a part of their time; he has given it all of his; others have divided their regard for it with other objects and pursuits; he has given it the full measure of his devotion.

Under his administration the College has stood well in its curriculum and faithful work has been done. Its graduates have taken and are taking and holding positions as teachers in the best institutions of the country, and they rank well in scholarship and general attainments with those graduating from the best colleges in the land.

Furthermore, Dr. James has all these years maintained the purest religious atmosphere at the College. Himself a devout Christian, whose piety pervades all his work and conduct, he has impressed the beauty of the Christian life so well upon his pupils that all of them seem to be constantly under the influence of the truest and purest spirit of Christian piety.

Wherever he goes the best wishes of the friends and lovers of the College will go with him; he and his, will ever be remembered in the prayers of those who have gone out from it during his administration; and the high regard and blessings of this community and of the Baptist Denomination in South Carolina will ever attend him.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. JAMES.

By Hon. M. F. Ansel, Ex-Governor of South Carolina.

It has been my pleasure to know Dr. E. C. James since he came to the City of Greenville to take charge of the Greenville Female College, and I soon came to regard him as one of our best citizens and teachers. The work he has done in and for the College attests the facts of his having been well equipped for the serious responsibility of presiding over and conducting the management of this institution, a College whose influence is a great factor in the cultured lives of so many worthy women all over South Carolina. The executive ability of Dr. James is great, and his personal influence upon the student body is that of a high Christian character. The duties of the President of a College of the magnitude of the G. F. C. are delicate and onerous. By observation I feel that Dr. James has so fully measured up to his duty and responsibility that the student body will always honor and love him. The improvements in the material development of the College plant have been from year to year, and the new building under construction is but a further step in the work of enlargement already so well carried out undone from session to session by the students under well and head in the work.

Annually the number of students has increased under his wise management. Yet the greatest result of the administration of Dr. James is that better work has been done from session to session by the students under well prepared conscientious teachers. I am exceedingly sorry that he is to leave the college, and go away from Greenville to make his home elsewhere, but wherever he may go there will follow him the affection and good wishes of those who have been connected with him in his work here.

With hundreds of others, I join in hoping for him great

success in his new field, and pray that God may grant many more years of useful service to him in his chosen profession.

Dr. JAMES AS A BUSINESS MAN.

*Mr. Chas. M. McGee, Banker of Greenville, S. C., and
Member of the Executive Committee of the Board of
Trustees of G. F. C.*

Amidst the vexations and exactions of the business world, it is indeed refreshing to find a man of the stamp of Edward Carroll James. Ever courteous and agreeable, considerate of the rights of others, he is a favorite of every public-serving official in Greenville, and there is not one but regrets to lose him to our city.

Confidence begets confidence and this fact, augmented by his correct and upright methods, explains why Dr. James has the full confidence and respect of his business associates. He sincerely believes in men. And in his judgments he is eminently fair and just, always tending to the side of leniency if he consistently can.

The need of the hour is men who are loyal and faithful in their duties; men who literally lose themselves in their work—such a man is Dr. James and his reward will ever move onward.

During the last ten years I have had opportunity to know Dr. James from every side, and it pleases me to say that whether in joys or griefs, in triumphs or defeats, he has always proved himself the thorough Christian gentleman. I count myself fortunate to be numbered among his friends.

THE RETIRING PRESIDENT.

*Rev. C. C. Brown, D. D., Pastor First Baptist Church,
Sumter, S. C.*

I am being honored above all my desert. Let one look around, and see the company I am in. This goodly fellowship, here on these pages, stirs up my sense of pride, until I am not sure my pen can express itself. At any rate, if there is failure above measure in this writing, we may charge it up to my awkward pen, which does not know how to demean itself amid such environment.

A little bird whispered to me, that,, all unknown to President James, this edition of the Isaqueena would be turned over largely to those who felt a desire to say some word about him, now that he is soon to retire from our midst as President of the G. F. C.

To say a good word about a man is a holy calling; to say it about one who eminently deserves it, is as pleasant as it is holy.

During the ten years or more of President James's administration, he has built up for South Carolina Baptists a great female school—greater than we have ever had, and far superior in its equipment to anything we have known in other years. It may be true that he has had some brotherly help, but in all matters of detail, in shaping, planning, contriving and designing, he has been the master spirit, and as a result of his wisdom the school has outgrown itself, so that now it is unable to accommodate those who seek matriculation. All this work has been done without blowing of horns, without unseemly display of any kind, and only the interested visitor to the institution is fully aware of the many changes for the better.

The retiring President may congratulate himself that he goes away leaving behind him a school too large to contain itself.

No one has been brought into intimate contact with Dr. James without feeling an instinctive desire to bare the head in the presence of one who is every inch a gentleman, and a Christian gentleman at that. His manner has been dignified, his bearing cordial, and the grace of his heart has shone forth from his eyes and been distilled from his lips.

The verdict of his pupils is that he has been the centre of the College life. From him every good influence has radiated—the kindness of a father, the faithfulness of a friend, the skill and wisdom of a teacher, so that to the girls away from their homes, the gentleness and good sense of their headmaster in great measure atoned for the absence of those loved ones to whom they had been accustomed to look up.

To him about to leave us, I reach out a brother's hand and give an honest farewell. To those across the Savannah I send my warmest congratulations, and can make them no better wish than that President James may be to them what he has been to us, as President of the Greenville Female College.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. JAMES.

Rev W. T. Derieux, D. D., Secretary of State Missions, S. C.

Having heard that the young ladies of the G. F. C. intended dedicating the May number of the Isaqueena to their honored and much loved retiring President, Dr. E. C. James, I beg to say just a word as a token of my love and esteem for him. He is to be congratulated in laying down the grave and heavy duties of his present position for one more congenial and lucrative.

To a remarkable degree he has succeeded in building up the G. F. C. in the ten years he has guided its destinies. Modest and shrinking as a maiden he has been little in the public gaze. Seldom did his name appear in the papers, yet all the while he has been toiling to build a better and larger school. That he has succeeded in this, his enemies—if he has any—would be compelled to admit. Gentle, kind and fatherly, no wonder “His girls” love him, and I am sure it is love not unworthily bestowed.

DR. JAMES AT COLLEGE.

*Rev. John J. Wicker, Pastor of Leigh St. Baptist Church,
Richmond, Virginia.*

The first time I ever saw E. C. James was on the campus of Richmond College. My first impression of him has proven correct. He was a modest, retiring, sincere, earnest youth. When I found my room it was my good pleasure to be next to him. Somebody once asked Spurgeon, if a man could be a Christian and learn to play the cornet. Spurgeon replied, “I think *he* can, but I have very serious doubts about his neighbors.” I did not play a cornet, but with various instruments, tantalizing in the extreme, I tested the patience of my next door neighbor to the limit. The fact that he could room next to me a whole session and kept sweet convinced me that he could master difficult situations. But love has helped out many a situation and in a little while James and I were in love with each other. Whenever I wanted a helper in order to stand the class room battles I knew where to find him. E. C. James is as true a friend as any one could ever have. He could do you a kindness and forget it at once. He could do you a kindness and never realize that

he was engaged in such an act. I have never known a more unselfish spirit and I love him with my whole heart.

All parents know that the question of their children's education is a very grave one and in looking over the list of schools throughout the land I could find no College President to whom I would rather entrust my daughter than Dr. James. A number of years had elapsed since I knew him as a student in Richmond College, but my acquaintance with him and our fellowship in our Alma Mater was sufficient, and so I counted it a privilege to send my daughter from Massachusetts to South Carolina. He has won the heart of my daughter just as he did that of her father.

His own beautiful life; his sincerity, his honesty, his frankness, his gentlemanliness, his executive ability and his scholarship will always give to him a place of the highest usefulness in the world. Wherever he has been or wherever he may go, the impression of a great soul will be made.

THE IDEAL COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

Rev. O. L. Stringfield, Former Financial Agent of G. F. C. and Furman University.

The Editors of *Isaqueena* have done me a great kindness in giving me an opportunity to "tell out in meeting" what I think of Dr. James.

Becoming identified with Greenville Female College even in a small way, at the cost of giving up a most delightful pastorate meant too much to me, if I should have to apologize continually for the mistakes of its President. Therefore you can easily imagine with what care I studied him before accepting the position offered me by the Board

of Trustees to aid in the enlargement and better equipment of the College. It is a source of genuine pleasure to me that during the years I was connected with the College I did not find it necessary to alter in the least, the opinion I formed of him. The fact that my ideal of a College President is very high, and that he quite nearly approached it, may induce you to read with interest the following estimate:

The President of a College for young women must, according to my thoughts, be a consecrated, Christian gentleman. Write these words large, and you will make no mistake—larger even than you would write Dr. James's "Litt. D." Be it understood that in this there is no discount on his literary attainments, either.

A College President must have the highest ideal as to what the life of a woman ought to mean to society, the Church, and the home, in these great years that have come to us—the greatest years in the history of the world. Far be it from Dr. James to entertain the thought that the young ladies in his care should become useless toys, in the face of the loudest calls for young women to step into their rightful places as queens, in the highest and best sense of that highest word.

A College President must be in the profoundest sympathy with the parents of the young women in their struggles and sacrifices, as well as with the young woman who has never before faced the trials incident to College life.

All of us understand the love that College girls have for the man who is President. It is not on account of his superior learning, but because they have detected his sympathy for them. Even the most selfish girls at G. F. C. could not have been blind to his anxiety for them. Like fathers and mothers, a College President must know when to be blind, deaf, and dumb. Dr. James is abundantly endowed with that important sixth sense—tact.

A College President is to build for the ages—not for what he can get out of it, but for what he puts into it. That Dr. James measured up to this is shown in the first subscription for the enlargement of G. F. C. Anxious to have the faculty and students make the first subscription they were asked for \$1000. It was a great evening in the history of that school, when instead of \$1000 they subscribed \$1800, of which more than one third was given by Dr. James and his wife. What the future of G. F. C. is to be we do not know, but however great it may become, some of us will look back to that evening as worthy of mention. Dr. James came to the College at a time when it needed a man who could do a great work with a small capital. He succeeded in doing the greatest work with the smallest capital we ever knew.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. JAMES.

*By Rev. E. P. Easterling, Former Financial Agent for G.
F. C. and Furman University.*

I take great pleasure in expressing my appreciation of Dr. E. C. James. I am not surprised that "His girls" love him, and I am glad that they do. To love and honor such a man is to ennoble ourselves. I have never known any one in whom there was a happier combination of the elements of disposition and qualities of mind, heart and soul that go into the make-up of a genuine man and a Christian gentleman.

His ideals and clear perception of right, his frankness and honesty; his devotion to his friends and courteous faithful performance of duty, even at the sacrifice of his personal interest, comfort and pleasure, all speak eloquently of the man.

All things considered, his success at G. F. C. has been so marvelous that one naturally wonders what he would have accomplished with better and adequate facilities. His one purpose has been to build up the College and make it worthy of the Baptist people and the young women who are to be trained there. Though so often disappointed, and bearing burdens of which his brethren have not even dreamed, he has hoped on, toiled on, with the conviction that his cherished plans would some day be realized. And he has wrought better than he thought. The greater facilities and more adequate equipment to be enjoyed by his successor will be a monument to Dr. James's untiring efforts. He has made enlargement a necessity clearly evident to all, and therefore possible.

Though he may never wear a poet's laurels, a statesman's crown or a victor's palm, he will carry with him the honor and esteem of thousands of his brethren, and will be enriched in the hearts of hundreds of his old students by whom he will be ever held in grateful remembrance.

DR. JAMES AMONG HIS COLLEAGUES.

Dr. S. C. Byrd, President of Chicora College, Greenville, South Carolina.

The resignation of Dr. E. C. James of the Presidency of Greenville Female College and his removal to another field of labor afford an opportunity to some of us to pay a just tribute to his personal and professional worth and fidelity. Of this opportunity it is a peculiar pleasure to avail ourselves.

Among his Colleagues in the educational work of the Carolinas Dr. James is esteemed most highly and cor-

dially. As a man of recognized ability and training he is honored for his wise counsel; as a gentleman of culture and courtesy he is a man much respected and appreciated; as a President of one of our successful Colleges he is greatly esteemed for the work which he has accomplished. In all his associations in the fraternity of College Presidents he has brought pleasure and profit to those who have been privileged to know him and to work with him. His efforts for the common cause of the Higher Education of Women and the success of the Institution for which he has labored so faithfully for the past ten years have won for him an abiding place of distinction in the field of educational work.

It was with a feeling of sincere regret that his Colleagues heard of his purpose to remove from among us, and to take up other work. This is evidenced by the hearty resolution, unanimously adopted, by The North and South Carolina Association of Presidents of the Colleges for Women, which is as follows: "The Association assures President James of its profound regret at his removal from the bounds of the Association, and express the hope that he will return as often as possible to meet again with us." Dr. James was honored by this Association at its meeting at Raleigh, N. C., by his election to its Presidency, which position he filled to the great satisfaction and pleasure of the Association.

As he enters upon the duties of another position he will be remembered by us as a personal friend, honored for the eminent and successful work he accomplished as President of Greenville Female College and followed by the sincerest good wishes.

DR. JAMES AND HIS FACULTY.

*By Mrs. Kate Hyde Sloan, Dean of the College, Who has
been Connected with the College during Dr.
James's Entire Administration.*

It is my privilege to pay a tribute to Dr. James, the President, in his relation to the Faculty of Greenville Female College.

College life is much like family life. This College family—the President—the Faculty—the Student body—all are necessarily very closely associated in many ways. They share the same interests; mutual responsibilities are theirs as well as varied pleasures. At the center of this College circle stands the President; next to him naturally cluster the Faculty and between the President and his Faculty there should be the closest ties of friendship and loyalty.

To those of us who have been thus associated with Dr. James in the past years of his faithful services here, he has indeed been a sincere friend as well as wise counsellor in College affairs, and as such, he has won our esteem and respect.

To say that a man is uniformly considerate, kind, unselfish, thoughtful, and honorable in his dealings with others, may seem like extravagant praise, but when true, as with Dr. James, how well to say it, for a word of appreciation is often like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day—it brightens the way for us as we struggle on in life's duties and responsibilities. This expression of appreciation we would offer our esteemed friend and honored President, who, to our great regret, is soon to leave us.

As he goes to another sphere of usefulness, it is our hope that he will carry with him the realization that the members of the Faculty of Greenville Female College

respect him, honor him, and love him, and will always wish for him and his family many years of unalloyed happiness and continued usefulness.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE TO DR. E. C. JAMES.

*Mrs. C. E. Watson, Member of the Alumnae Association
of G. F. C.*

“NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.”

This trite and true adage is the first thought that comes to us of G. F. C. under the leadership of Dr. E. C. James; and his going would seem a mistake did we not know that he lives near enough the Master to have Divine guidance, and we must acquiesce.

The beautifully kept grounds and buildings, the financial management, the numbers that fill every available place to overflowing, and the fact that few return to their homes without carrying with them the “Pearl of Great Price,” speak louder than words of his executive ability, his magnetism, and his spiritual influence.

More especially I would refer to the monument he has unconsciously reared and bequeathed as a rich heritage to our State in the lives of the Alumnae, who have gone out from the College in the last ten years. Who can measure the real value of one educated, Christian woman as she moves in her retired sphere, winning hearts, making homes and training lives? By her influence she lays the foundation of the nation's welfare. There has been no factor more potent in the progress of our proud little commonwealth than Greenville Female College, as from its doors have gone forth, during its existence nearly a thousand young graduates, carrying with them the power, the light, the joy, of education and religious advantages.

All bear the distinct impression of their Alma Mater, and who can rear a more lasting monument than to be enthroned in the lives of these girls as is our beloved President, whose name is a household word to be handed down to coming generations?

It must make him feel rich in love as the girls, by word and act are giving expression to their feelings. Fain would we all do the same, for he and his family have filled such a large place in the social, educational and religious life of the city that their going will be a real loss to every department and a severance of sweetest associations.

But we are tending rapidly toward a place where such grievances never come and where "We shall know as we are known." Not till then will he come into possession of the treasure he has labored so faithfully to lay up! With what joy and surprise will he then receive the recompense of the reward and best of all the Master's, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

EDWARD CARROLL JAMES, AS PRESIDENT.

Charles E. Poston, Director of the Conservatory of the Music of G. F. C.

Edward Carroll James in completing a ten years' term as President of Greenville Female College may now look backward, with well justified pride, at the straight path he has blazed through the forest of difficulties.

With honor and fidelity always the guiding star a straight course is not frequently the easier one, but how well he has succeeded we all gladly attest.

His word of sympathy to the girl in distress, his nod of approval to one striving diligently, a smile of cheer to banish a gathering tear in the eyes of the discouraged—

these are the things that money cannot buy, and the influence they exerted will not be forgotten till G. F. C. girls have passed to the great school of perfect understanding.

A capable mind in an active body; attaining the essential things and not forgetful of the non-essential, is in a word, "Our President."

DR. JAMES AS A CITIZEN.

Hon. Jno. B. Marshall, Mayor of Greenville, S. C.

It is with more than regret that I learn of the resignation of Dr. E. C. James, from the Presidency of the G. F. C.

Few of her Presidents have worked harder for her advancement or obtained a greater hold upon her heart; but it is not of Dr. James as an educator I would show my appreciation, but as a citizen.

A good citizen is one who works for himself and others, and thus for the common good; as a public spirited citizen Dr. James aided in the diffusion of knowledge by lecture and concert, notably through the Lyceum course and the Orpheus Music Club, and as public speaker on patriotic occasions he won "Golden opinions from all sorts of people." As a member of the Board of Trade he gave his support to every measure for civic betterment, was not afraid to speak out for the right, and at all times he was found working for the things that had a tendency to uplift the community in which he lived, both physically, mentally and morally; and therefore, as Mayor of Greenville I am more than pleased to have the opportunity to add my regrets for the loss of this good, fearless man from our midst, and can only hope that his usefulness may be widened and his honors enlarged by this change.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. JAMES'S WORK.

(*From History of Greenville Female College by Dr. H. T. Cook, of Furman University, published in College Bulletin, Vol. 9 No. 1.*)

For his Presidency may be claimed 1. The bringing out of the College upon a higher legal basis and nearer the Convention and people. A separate Board of Trustees, an agent to represent the interests of the College and a Quarterly Bulletin to make the College better known. 2. An enlargement of the College Spirit as represented by the Isaqueena, Alumnae Association and sub-clubs, and their devices to aid their Alma Mater. 3. The furnishing equipments, and furniture for the difference between fifty and one hundred and fifty boarders, the cost in the music department (for pianos being especially steep.) 4. An unprecedented and uninterrupted yearly increase of students, except in the panic of 1908-'09. The boarding students in the nine finished years ran, respectively, 75, 100, 115, 112, 143, 156, 139, 143; the totals for the same years were 193, 222, 260, 275, 316, 353, 379, 364, 390. Up to March 21st, 1911 the boarding department has 147 boarding students, while the total has reached 396.

To Dr. James must be accorded a keen insight for the needs of the College, a fertility in devising remedies, a patient persistence under many embarrassments in pressing toward the goal, a cheerful and gentlemanly demeanor under all circumstances while he was swayed by the one purpose of making the highest and truest success of the College his highest ambition. "One star differeth from another star in magnitude and men of the first magnitude are generally those who can say, "This one thing I do."

EDWARD CARROLL JAMES.

(From "*Men of Mark in South Carolina*," Hemphill, Vol. III. Pub. by Men of Mark Publishing Co., Washington, D. C.) ..

James, Edward Carroll, the son of Thomas Benton James and Eliza Pleasant Bleakly, was born June 19, 1866, in Loudoun County, Virginia. His father was a planter; he served for a time as district school trustee, also as supervisor of Mt. Gilead district, and was orderly sergeant of Company E., Loudoun County, Eighth Virginia cavalry, when captured at Sailor's Creek, Virginia. He was characterized by integrity, energy and thrift.

The earliest known ancestors of the family in America were Elias James, of Welsh parentage, who seems to have emigrated to Loudoun county, Virginia, from Pennsylvania, about the time of the American Revolution; and Peter Gideon, of Loudoun County, Virginia,—both soldiers in the Revolutionary war.

In his youth Edward James enjoyed sound health; his life was passed in the country, and his time was occupied with the duties of the farm and public schools. In his judgment, a very important part of the training for the work of his life was found in the regular tasks and chores of the farm. Home influence counted much in his training. His mother, a diligent Christian, exerted a strong influence on his spiritual and moral life. This was supplemented by early teachers and companions living near his home, and later, by contact with men.

Among the books that influenced Mr. James were a Sunday School primer, the title even of which is now forgotten, although the book left a lasting impression on his mind; "Robinson Crusoe," "John Plowman," "The Pilgrim's Progress," some English poets, and other books found in his father's library.

As a boy he attended the country public schools. Higher education for him, however, was to be had only

at the price of toil and struggle for means. His father sent him for two years—as long as he could afford to do so—to Roanoke College, Salem, Virginia. Edward then left College and taught for a while to earn the money with which to repay his father and reenter College. He next studied at Richmond College one year, taking a special course in modern languages, after which he again found it necessary to teach in order to earn the money for further education. In 1889 he was graduated from the school of modern languages of Richmond College. In Roanoke College, when he was seventeen years of age, he was a leading factor in organizing the Irving Literary Society for the benefit of classmates of the same age who were at a disadvantage among the older men in the larger societies. Mr. James next studied at the University of Leipzig, Germany, and in Paris in 1891-1892. In the summer of 1895 he studied in Harvard University. On June 12, 1901, Furman University conferred upon him the degree of Litt. D.

The first impelling force in his life was the example of industry and faithfulness shown by his parents, and their ambition to lead useful lives. Through the wishes of his parents, who desired to educate him for a profession, and because of the circumstances which forced him to earn his own way, Mr. James discovered that teaching was his life-work. In the autumn of 1892 he entered Culpepper Female Seminary as a teacher. From September 1892, to June 1894 he served as professor in this Institution; from September 1894 to June 1897, he held the chair of modern languages in the Woman's College, Richmond, Virginia; and from September, 1897, to June, 1901, he was principal of the Southside Academy, of Chase City, Virginia, which institution he materially built up. In 1901, Doctor James was called to the Presidency of Greenville Female College, Greenville, South Carolina. In this institution his career has been gratifying and successful throughout. Under his administration the attendance has grown remarkably, expensive improvements

have been made, and the spirit of the friends of the school has been so aroused that the early erection of a dormitory building is practically assured.

Doctor James has delivered many educational addresses. He is an ardent advocate of denominational high schools and colleges. In 1898 the Chase City Baptist Church voluntarily voted to him a license to preach. Since this date he has preached occasionally, chiefly as a supply for absent pastors.

Doctor James has written a manual of Grace Street Baptist Church, Richmond, Virginia. For a short time he was editor and proprietor of "The Chase City Progress," Chase City, Virginia; he has also edited the "Greenville Female College Bulletin;" he has in contemplation a work designed to advocate denominational education and to enlarge the facilities of Greenville Female College.

Dr. James is a Mason, a member of the Improved Order of Heptasophs, of the Royal Arcanum, and of the Club of Thirty-Nine, of Greenville, the latter being a literary organization; he is a member, also, of the executive committee of the Club of Thirty-Nine. In politics he has always been a Democrat, and in religion he is a Baptist. His relaxation he finds in social intercourse and in an occasional trip by railway or steamship; in College he took much interest in the gymnasium.

Dr. James thinks it might have been better for him had he been able to graduate from the first college he attended, but circumstances were not favorable. His advice to the young is: "Think not too much about personal liberty, but adhere to the precepts and highest ideals of parents and teachers."

On August 5, 1897, he was married to Frances Thornhill, daughter of Albert and Lucinda Thornhill, of Appomattox County, Virginia. One son and one daughter have been born to them, both of whom are still (1907) living.

His address is 420 College Street, Greenville, South Carolina.

L'ENVOI.

When Earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are
twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors are faded, and the youngest critic
has died,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it—lie down for
an aeon or two,
Till the Master of all Good Workmen shall set us to
work anew!

And those that were good shall be happy; they shall sit
in the golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of
camel's hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene,
Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never grow
tired at all.

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master
shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work
for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each, in his
separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It, for the God of things
as They Are!

—Kipling.

LOVE FINDS A WAY.

Sophia Brunson, Member of the Junior Class and Editor-in-Chief of Isaqueena for 1911-1912.

“Now jes’ let me tell you right now, Miss Opidelia, I ain’t one of these *cheap* niggers. No sir, when I takes a lady out, I does it in style. No po’ mule in my business. I has mo’ respect for de lady. I allus hires a hoss from the livery stable like white folks does, and I done bought myself a new top buggy—de latest style—and in conclusion—(this with an elaborate bow) “Kin I have the exceeding pleasure of your companionship over to Pine Hill tomorrow evenin’?”

Opidelia was at a loss. She knew well enough what she should say, but she wanted to go with him. James Burton was the swell of the town. All the colored damsels were dying for his affection, and for the last few weeks she had felt herself very much flattered that he had bestowed his attention and “box candy” upon her. But there was another side to the situation. She was engaged to Jake Jones. Jake wasn’t a swell, but she knew he really meant business, and besides he was a good steady boy. Though his shoes were not a stylish tan, his heart was true, and though he did not wear a lovely checked suit and brilliant neckties, he was saving money. Then too, she really loved Jake and intended to marry him some day, but in the meantime she wanted to go to Pine Hill with James.

Jake had called as usual on the Sunday night before, and had delivered himself thus: “Dilly, I asks you kindly and gently not to go with dat lazy Burton nigger. He’s not de kind of a fellow for a gal like you, and ’sides, you done promise yo’self to marry me. And Dilly— I tells you now, *day’s gwine to be trouble* if you don’t let him alone.”

With these words ringing in her ears, Dilly found it hard to say "Yes" in answer to Burton's invitation, for she knew that Jake intended to take her. She and James were leaning over the fence, and she lifted her eyes, rolling them coquettishly, as she said, "Oh, Jeems, it's shorely nice o' you to mention taking me-but-er-er-' it might be a-rainin', and you know Ma won't let me go if it do." But here, visions of herself seated by the side of "Jeems" became so plain that she hastened to add: "But I don't speck it'll rain, do you?" Jake's pleading face rose before her. "I'll let you know in the mornin'," she concluded.

James had no intention of being put off. "You don't understand, Miss Opidelia; hit's dis way. I want de best hoss in town: o' course such a pretty lady couldn't ride 'hind no other kind, and I has to speak for hit immegit to git it. O' course I could git some sort o' plug, but dat ain't my style. So if you kin go, say so, and I'll speak for dat new black hoss. As far as de rain goes, my new buggy got 'er top. Dare's no danger o' you gitting even damp." The vision became so plain to Opidelia that she already saw the other girls with envy, and she announced: "Nothin' could gie me mo' pleasure, Mr. Jeems, dan to accept your society."

But the trouble had just begun. No sooner had James taken his departure than Jake appeared. He was in quite a hurry, as he had work to do in the field before dark. "Dilly, I jes run to say I'll be round tomorrow night, and will go to the School Breaking at Pine Hill." What was she to say? If she lied he would find out soon enough, so she had as well have it over. "Jacob, honey, you don't know how bad I feel. I thought you say you couldn't go, and I jes had to see my cousin Sue play the orgin at Pine Hill, and I—I" But there was no need to finish. Jake's black eyes flashed angrily. "O-pi-de-lia, is you gwine wid dat fool Burton nigger again?"

If you is, you'll be one mo' sorry gal. Speak up—is you gwine wid him?" "I-I-I ain't say I is. "Den will you go wid me?" But before she could answer another thought seized upon him. "Look here, Dilly, come on right now and marry me." She was as angry now as he had been the minute before. "Marry you! No sir. You ain't got no respeck for me—drives an old po' mule and treats me like I was a common nigger. Jeems wouldn't drive no mule wid me. He gits hosses, and I'll tell you right now, I ain't gwine to marry you now, or no time."

Jake seemed to take things very coolly and walked away, merely turning to remark: "Someday you'll see whar you wuz mistook, and you'll be mighty glad to ride 'hind my mule. Good evenin' Miss Johnsing."

Miss Opidelia Johnson was not quite as happy as she had imagined she would be, and the next day dragged mournfully by. Towards evening, however, her spirits began to revive. As she dressed herself in her Sunday best, she soliloquized thus: "Well, if dat ijot Jake thinks he can run over me, he's shore left. I'll show him dat I can ride wid who-some-ever I pleases, and when-some-ever I please, and he ain't got nothin' to do wid it."

The night was lovely. The moon shone brightly in the starry heaven, and away to the south just enough clouds were banked to enhance the beauty of the scene.

Jeems, dressed in his best garments, came promptly at the appointed hour, riding in a handsome new buggy and driving a "stable" horse. Opidelia was radiant in a new blue China silk, and she felt that her cup of joy was full as she was helped to her seat. "Now, we'll jes turn back dis top, so's to see the stars, and feel de breeze," James remarked airily, then took his place beside her, and away they rode.

The hired horse was all that could be wished and the moonlight was almost heavenly. Before they were half way there, Opidelia was engaged again. She felt 'special-

ly jubilant, when within a mile of Pine Hill, they passed Jake, riding slowly and driving a detestable mule.

The entertainment was glorious. Cousin Sue played the "orgin" better than ever before, and Dilly smiled contentedly as she and her new lover rose to leave. They stayed behind a few minutes to speak to friends, and before they reached the door, most of the buggies had gone.

But at the door they found an unpleasant surprise. The moon had gone down, and the innocent looking clouds in the south had grown until they covered the whole sky. Opidelia stayed on the school house piazza while James went for the horse. The few remaining buggies were leaving, and the pedestrians hurried off to reach home before the rain. Still James did not return. Dilly wondered what kept him so long. She was quite alone in the darkness now, as the school house had been closed and the last person had gone. It began to thunder. Finally she heard a noise and straining her eyes, saw an object slowly approaching. It was James with his new buggy, but horrors—where was the dashing livery horse? He was gone, and in his place was an old crippled mule. The buggy was undoubtedly James's but as the horse was nowhere to be found, evidently some one had substituted the aged mule. They were entirely alone in Pine Hill Grove, and there was nothing to do but take the mule and start for home. Opidelia was silent and James spent most of his time urging the mule along. The thunder increased, and when they had gone about a mile it began to rain—first a few large drops, then a steady downpour. James stopped the mule, and as he got down, remarked gloomily—"Well, honey, if some low-down nigger is took our hoss, I's got one comfort, my lady won't get wet. I'll jest put up de top."

But he didn't. After giving it a shove or two he found to his amazement that every screw had been loosened,

and, as he tried to raise the top, the whole thing came off and fell in the road.

It was now raining in torrents and there was no time to be lost, so after throwing the top by the side of the road, he climbed to his seat by the weeping Opidelia and resumed his task of trying to force the feeble mule to trot.

Dilly was left to her own thoughts. Here she was, in a pouring rain, with not even an umbrella or shawl, six miles from home, driving a mule that hardly went two miles an hour. Her beautiful dress was already ruined and she felt sure that she would catch her death of cold. Oh, for Jake! Her handsome lover tried to console her, but she only wept the louder.

Then in the distance appeared a light, evidently from a lantern. It came nearer, and as it reached the dripping pair it stopped. A voice called "Whoa." Their aged mule stopped of its own accord. Then Jake Jones's face appeared from the oil cloths of his new top buggy. "O-pi-de-lia, is you got enough of swell niggers and livery hosses?"

Dilly stopped weeping long enough to say, "Oh, Jake, do take me home." "Answer my question." "Take me home, I'se done catch a awful cold." "I can't help it, Miss Johnsing. I'd be mighty glad to accommodate you, but I know you wouldn't care to ride with me. I'se driving a mule—Good evenin' folks," and he started to drive on. But Dilly had jumped from James Burton's buggy, and was running wildly after Jake. "Take me up, Jake, take me up wid you. I don't care if hit is a mule; I likes 'em, dey don't jolt like hosses does, and trots so much smoother. Take me home, Jake, and I'll never speak to dat fool Burton nigger again, long as I live." Jake had stopped. "Well, if you promise to marry me tomorrow, I'll take you home." "Jakie, I'll marry you tonight, if you say so. I never did love nobody but you no how," and with that the lady, her ribbons wilted, her

blue silk draggled and faded, her finery ruined, was received again into the arms of Jake.

As they were driving away he called back to James, "I put dat hired hoss o' yourn back in de stable whar it belong, and I got all the screws offen your buggy top in my pocket, and me and my wife'll drive round tomorrow and give 'em to you. Hope you'll git home safe and wont' catch de rheumatiz. So long," and Jake, with his regained sweetheart, drove away.

TWILIGHT DREAMS.

Nina Entzminger, Member of the Senior Class.

When the day is creeping
 Into twilight,
 'Tis sweet to sit dreaming
 By the firelight.

Life's cares and troubles
 Are laid aside,
 And thoughts bright and happy
 With us abide.

When through the flamelight
 As silent I sit,
 Fair dreams of the future
 Are seen to flit.

Perhaps 'tis a vision
 Of future fame
 That vividly looms up
 Within the flame.

Perchance 'tis a dream
 Of wealth untold
 That within the flame does
 Slowly unfold.

When brightly there flameth
 Into my sight,
Sweet visions of home,
 So full of delight.

But the vision that gives us
 The sweetest rest,
Is that of obeying
 Duty's behest.

The twilight soon deepens
 Into the night
The flames die slowly
 Out of my sight.

And thus does life lower
 Into twilight,
And flickers and fades
 As does the firelight.

THE FIR TREE.

Fannie Herren, Member of the Senior Class.

A Fir stood alone, on a green hillside, and looked out over the wide world. The other trees talked together in groups far away. The little Fir tree heard, and felt hurt to think they really cared so little for him. One night, angry clouds dashed against each other in rage, and a fierce storm shook the forest. In the woods, the tall trees crashed against the little ones as they fell downward. The gentleness of the beginning of the storm and the way it had changed the whole face of the landscape made it peculiarly suited to be the forerunner of a lover's quarrel, which was going on by a fireside in the hotel on the mountain top. Two lovers were trying to decide

where their nest should be built, and as neither agreed with the other, it naturally ended in a quarrel. They had turned to the window and were silent spectators of the havoc made by the storm. The Fir tree was standing above on the barren hillside. Two little birds hopped from their shelter under the Fir tree. The one chirped to his mate, "Let's build our nest in the Fir tree." And she followed on silently where he went.

Inside the window, the girl turned to her lover, "You choose the place for our nest. I will follow you."

DEVELOPMENT OF THE PSYCHOLOGICAL NOVEL.

Annie Brown, Member of the Senior Class.

In its highest development, the novel presents to us not merely a succession of incidents but an accurate study of character. It is the mission of the novelist to picture life as it really is. Delineation of character is the supreme test of the novel's claim to esteem. The novel which fulfils these requirements most completely is the psychological novel.

The psychological novel is one in which the outward sequence of incidents is correlated to an inner sequence of thought and feeling, which is brought into harmony with an ethical formula and accounted for in an analysis of motive. The psychologist seeks first of all to portray the inner life, with a direct or an implied moral purpose.

The first English writer who portrayed character in a vivid manner was Chaucer. Portraits of knights, squires, clerks, friars, monks, lawyers, and many others are all depicted, each character distinct and typical even to this day. The ability to deal with men and women in a

living way is Chaucer's point of contact with Shakespeare. Chaucer is a master of humor and pathos like all who excel in the portrayal of character.

Passing on to the first half of the seventeenth century we find that England was in such political turmoil that the people stopped reading and writing fiction. Of the French romancers of this period who influenced the English novel special mention should be made of Madeline de Scudery. Although her writings are mainly historical, beneath the history there lies an analysis of passion. 'La Princesse de Cleves', by Madame de la Fayette, a contemporary of Scudery, is true and delicate in its delineation of character.

The next psychologist whom we meet in English fiction is John Bunyan. Few have had his power of representation. His imaginary objects are as clear and complete as ordinary perceptions. He had been vividly what he described, and had the dramatic power of making others see.

The character sketch has had a great influence on the novel from the time when Ben Jonson and Thomas Overbury wrote, down to the present time. Steele and Addison created characters so strongly individualized, and amiable in their attributes that they are ranked among the best defined characters in English prose. From the 'Spectator' the character-sketch, with its types and minute observation, passed into the novel and became a part of it.

The first noted realist of the eighteenth century was Samuel Richardson who published Pamela, his first novel, in 1740. Richardson's attempts at character painting in Pamela are not without a degree of success. To Richardson belongs the honor of having discovered the novel of character. His best paintings are pictures of the heart. The men and women in 'Clariss Harlowi' and 'Sir Charles Grandison' are vividly portrayed. Richardson's plots were always slight, because he used them only as a framework for the study of character. Since his novels reveal the

state of feeling they are deservedly called psychological.

Henry Fielding was a masterly observer and painter of human nature as he saw it. He lived through the scenes he described. His preeminence is due to the fact that he drew living pictures of what he saw. He claimed that it was his object faithfully to point real life. 'Tom Jones,' Fielding's best work, presents by a multitude of characters a complete picture of human life. The plot takes its coloring from the characters.

The character painting of Sterne in *Tristram Shandy* is worthy of notice. Sterne engaged the sphere of character building for the novelist by bringing over into fiction the pose and attitude of the sculptor and painter, combined with a graceful and harmonious movement.

As we cross the threshold of the nineteenth century we find Maria Edgeworth at the beginning of her literary career. She was at her best in the delineation of real Irish life and character. In 'Carte Raclrent' and 'The Absentee,' her twin-masterpieces, she let character speak for itself. Ruskin says of 'The Absentee,' you can learn more of Irish politics by reading it than from a thousand columns of blue books."

No one since Fielding had displayed such power as Jane Austin in the realistic touches which exhibit character. She was a most minute observer; her method in observation and in treatment was microscopic. Sir Walter Scott said of her, "That young lady has a talent for describing the involvements of feelings and characters of ordinary life which is to me the most wonderful I ever met with. The big bow-wow strain I can do myself, like any one now going; but the exquisite touch which renders ordinary common place things and characters interesting from the truth of description and the sentiment is denied to me."

Although Scott depicted his characters so vividly that we see them well he did not penetrate deeply into the inner life. He kept himself mainly to the exterior having neither time nor talent to go deeper. Critics of his own

day and ever since have disagreed as to how far Scott's men and women are true to life. Although Scott did not write specifically for ethical purposes, he was not without ethical truth.

The Bulwer Lytton of 1850, was too plainly imitative of Sterne to appreciably raise the quality of the realistic fiction of his day. However, his work should not be ignored. In 'The Last of the Barons', Bulwer looked at history from the standpoint of the philosopher and the psychologist. He portrayed and interpreted the broils of Edward's reign. He probed for the motives that actuated the intrigues at the court. In 'Zanoni' Bulwer probed the mysteries of the Rosicrucians, who believe that the earth and air are filled with super-natural beings which determine the fates of man.

Dickens was one of the greatest psychologists of the nineteenth century. Although there is frequent exaggeration in Dickens' depiction of characters, they are not always so unreal as critics often claim. The character painting in 'Oliver Twist' had not been equalled since Shakespeare's time. In 'Domby and Son,' as in most of Dickens' novels, the characters are more than the plot. David Copperfield was Dickens' favorite creation, and one that will never be lost from the English novel. The unique faculty of Dickens was his instinctive perception of individual character. His greatest talent was his ability to give cheerful, clear, and vivid pictures of persons and things as he saw them, especially among the poor. If Dickens' books should be destroyed a score of figures would remain to us. His characters will never die: they are a part of our literature. It was the mission of Dickens to make people happy and to do what he could "to lighten," as he said, "the lot of those rejected ones whom the world has too long forgotten and too often misused."

It was the mission of Thackeray to review the realistic spirit of Fielding. He had a profound knowledge of the heart. In his "History of Henry Esmond," the details

are photographic and the observations are microscopic. He took a bold stand for the principle of human nature in the character of fiction. He claimed that no man is a perfect hero, and no woman is always a heroine. Hence his characters have the fallibilities and weaknesses which are found in every day life. Thackery was irritated by the wrong representation of life as given by some of his contemporary novelists and said he would paint a picture of real life. That picture was shown in 'Vanity Fair.' Thackery has created some characters which still live, Becky Sharp and Rawdon Brawley really grow from page to page.

Hawthorne displayed wonderful talent in the portrayal of character. He believed the consequences of human action were eternal and illimitable. This theory Hawthorne used as the fundamental truth in, 'The Scarlet Letter,' which is a novel displaying the fruits of the joint sin of Hester Prynne and Rev. Arthur Dimmesdale. The central thought in the 'Marble Faun' is that sin is necessary for the conversion of man into a moral being. No one depended so little on plot or incident as Hawthorne did. His forte was in the depiction of the rare and the hidden, in the operation and results of involved and conflicting motives, feelings, and tendencies.

Trollope may be called the son of Thackery, because the literary tastes and abilities of the two men were very much alike. In the portrayal of characters of goodness, nobility, and absent-mindedness Trollope was almost equal to Thackery. Trollope is at his best in delineating the character of clergymen.

The novels of Charlotte Bronte had a widespread influence over England and America. Her character painting is not ranked as high as it might have been, because it was often influenced by prejudice or incomplete knowledge. Her importance in the development of the psychological novel is due to the fact that she delineated the intense moods of her own heart and imagination.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gaskell was the forerunner of George Eliot. 'Ruth' occupies an important place in the history of the English novel for it follows more plainly than any previous novel the doctrine of the act and its train of good or evil. Mrs. Gaskell worked her scenes up to the 'pivot on which the fate of years moved;' then she studied in detail the influence of the act on a small group of characters.

What Mrs. Gaskell did in part George Eliot fully accomplished. 'Adam Bede,' a tragedy of youthful passion, published in 1859, was the first work of the author that attracted the attention of the public. From beginning to end the story keeps close to the broad stream of human interest. In "Middlemarch" the peculiar powers of the author were at their highest point of development. The spirit of the age has found no fuller and broader expression than in "Daniel Deronda," a study of Jewish life in its best aspects. What George Eliot depicted was not only real, but inspiring and this is the element which gives to her work its highest claim to our regard. She interpreted the commonplace, usual experiences of the vast majority of humanity. Although not equal to some of her predecessors in some aspects she combined in a splendid manner the power of painting externals, and insight into the life of the soul. The characters which she depicted are known as directly and intimately as any in real or fictitious history. George Eliot has had no rival in the ability to exhibit the real charm of the quiet country life which was her sphere. She was not content to be a mere spectator. She exhibited human nature in action and explained the motive of the action. Judged by a standard of mingled humor, pathos, thought, character painting, and mastery of language no other woman has ever attained to the height in literature which George Eliot did. In spite of her agnosticism, she has brought exalting inspiration to all of her readers.

George Meredith, a contemporary of George Eliot, was

a psychologist from the first. George Meredith dealt primarily with the invisible life. George Meredith, as well as George Eliot, revealed the most intense pathos in the life of his characters. Meredith portrayed his characters in such a way that they were neither entirely individual nor entirely typical of a class. It was Meredith's aim to give a summary of life. His great feminine characters are types. In his novels the author attempted to probe life with a clear perception, and, by revealing to us our absurdities, show us what we really are.

The future of the psychological novel is indeed bright. The taste for the novel of character is becoming more and more universal. The readers of realistic fiction are demanding portraits of humanity, not fanciful creations of a dream. The future realist must be able to enter the life of the character he paints, and to become identified with its inner spirit.

DR. JAMES AS A GENTLEMAN.

*Miss Elizabeth Robertson, Member of the Junior Class
and Dr. James's Private Secretary.*

For our beloved President we can find no more fitting title than that of, "Christian Gentleman." He is appreciated by all his associates for his ability and the great work he has accomplished, and he is loved and esteemed by all for those qualities which make him a cultured, Christian gentleman.

Especially do "his girls" value these qualities. In our College home-life we come in close contact with the President, and it is to him that all turn for help and guidance. As the G. F. C. student is first entering her College life the words of welcome and hearty handshake of Dr. James

make her instinctively feel that she is meeting a gentleman, and this is the beginning of a real, personal friendship between President and student. Always the same, ever kind and gentle, yet firm in his decisions, and considerate of others, he wins the hearts of the girls and holds them.

Amid all the large problems and small details necessarily connected with the administration of the College, he is never too busy to be courteous to all, whether member of the Faculty, student, employee, visitor, or business man. In the business world there will be many to testify to his gentlemanly, upright methods of dealing with all situations.

Many words of loving praise will be spoken of Dr. James with reference to his relation to his work, to his fellow citizens, and to his colleagues. All recognize him for what he is, but we are glad of an opportunity to express our respect, admiration and love for one, who, by his daily life, has set before us an example of high-toned Christian manhood.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

*Leila Mai McKenzie, Member of the Senior Class and
Editor-in-Chief of the Annual '10-'11.*

Were mine a poet's pen, I might hope, in appropriate words, to express something of my appreciation of our wise, sweet-spirited and much-beloved President, Dr. E. C. James.

Yet, with full consciousness of my inability to tell to others all that I feel, I crave the privilege of adding at least a word to the many tributes from others.

Truly has it been said that, "Blessings brighten as they take their flight."

Of course we loved Dr. James since we first knew him. No one who has been to us girls what he has been, could help being loved. We accepted the great blessing of such a helper as a matter of course, for was he not ours? Had he not been ours since we first arrived? Last year when rumors came to us that other colleges were seeking to rob us of him, we began to partly realize what he was to us and what it would mean to us to give him up. For is he not our friend, our guide, and our counselor? To him we go first to tell our joys, from him we get the warmest sympathy in our sorrows. Although burdened with many cares he is never too busy to listen or too tired to help.

But he is leaving us and we feel that we shall never find one to fill his place.

To our sister College, Bessie Tift, we most heartily commend him, knowing that he will appreciate every consideration she may show him and prove worthy of every honor she may confer.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

Ethel Black, Member of the Senior Class, President of Alpha Society, 1910. Business Manager of the Annual '10-11.

Because of love and gratitude for all the kindness we have received from Dr. James, it is with deep regret that we think of his leaving us.

He is not only a President, but a father to us. He seems to take great pride in calling us, "his girls."

It is to him that we always go when things go wrong and our troubles always seem petty, when viewed from his standpoint.

We congratulate the girls of Bessie Tift, in their good fortune in having him with them next year.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

Cora Long, Member of the Senior Class, President of Y. W. C. A. '09-'10, and President of Beta Socitey '10-'11.

What a joy it is to have this opportunity of expressing the deep love and esteem we feel for our beloved President. We have so often talked to each other of our appreciation of him, and it is such a real pleasure that we are now able to express this appreciation to others.

The gentleness, patience, and sympathy with which he has always dealt with us, is to us indeed nothing short of wonderful. Never have we gone to him about any matter, however trivial, that we did not get a patient, loving hearing. Never has he been too busy to help us in our difficulties and to inspire us to overcome them. Surely he could not have manifested deeper interest in us if he had been our own father. He has made himself one with us, and has seemed to understand so fully the problems and temptations that we, as students, have had to face. We can never forget how patiently he has borne with us in our short comings, and how truly he has seemed to realize that one should not demand perfection of a student. How he could be so firm with us, and yet so kind, we cannot understand. Wherever he may go, whatever may be his future lot, one thing is certain—the true affection and devotion of “his girls” will always follow him.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

Emma Wright, Member of the Senior Class, President of Alpha Society, 1911.

Whenever we think of parting with our own Dr. James it almost breaks our hearts. How we shall miss him!

All of "his girls" love him so; but how could we help it? He is so gentle, so kind, so sympathetic, so patient. Each girl feels that he loves her. He is never too busy to help any one who comes to him in trouble. Their sorrow he makes his sorrow and does everything he can to lift the burden. Our joys, too, he makes his. Everything that would add to our pleasure he is ever ready to do. From the beginning of the session to the end we find him always the same.

Now he must leave us, but we shall never forget him. Wherever he goes we shall love him always. That he may be always successful and his life filled with joy is the wish of all "his girls."

DR. JAMES AS A CHRISTIAN.

Elsie Barton, Member of the Junior Class.

As we think about the part our dear President has played in the life of the College, we find no more suitable heading than the one above, under which to state the course of his humble and devoted life.

From the day that the new pupil steps from the train on her arrival into the city to the day on which she says farewell to her dear "Alma Mater," the greatest tribute that she pays to the one who has had the direction of her life for those long, and yet brief, four years is, "He walks with Christ." He could not manifest that kind and patient disposition through joy and sorrow, success and failure save by the Spirit of God.

As we see him in the administrative life, striving to make the girls happy and useful, ever endeavoring to turn aside anything that would not be for the chief good to the most concerned, we are made to wonder how one life can bear so much, one heart can love so faithfully.

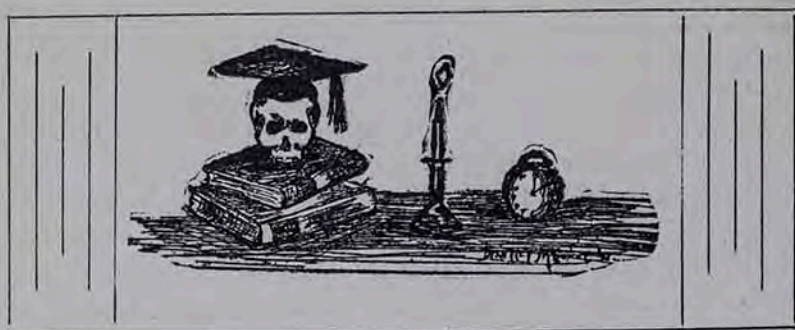
And yet when we remember the source of all light and life we understand, for he has long since known and followed the lowly Nazarene. Among the girls in the everyday-life, as well as in his official capacity, he exerts that balancing and impelling force which has inspired and encouraged many a heart to surmount difficulties, which otherwise would have brought disastrous results into her life.

He has always shown the Christian spirit in his relation to and support of the religious organizations of the College.

At the beginning of each session he, with his great heart deeply imbued with the love of God, makes special appeals to the girls to remember while away from home influences, the old church and its life, and their early training, to use the new surroundings as a means to a better and more useful life, that Christ may be honored by their having lived in this world. Surely these appeals, being repeated often during the year, can not fail to influence the life of one, who listens to their gentle and kind accents from the depths of a heart overflowing with grateful love.

In his devotion to and sacrifice for the welfare of the College, we see that whole-heartedness and strong purpose of which he is capable, being led and directed, as were the wise men of old, by the Star that leads to the Christ.

His life has been an encircling halo pointing heavenward around the whole life of the College. And as we think of giving up our much loved President, our hearts are heavy with sorrow, for he is our wise counselor, as well as our sympathetic friend.



Editorial Department

KATE JONES

NELLIE WHITTEN

Editors.

During the past few days we have experienced a great deal of pleasure. We have noticed time and again, five medium-sized black volumes in the book-case that stands in the outer office, between the vault and the hall-rack. We noticed with interest that each of these volumes had "Isaqueena" printed in gold letters upon it and that under the name stood the year each volume was printed; '05-'06, '06-'07, '07-'08, '08-'09, '09-'10. Who could have exercised so much forethought in binding and presenting to the College the Isaqueena of each year, so that we may easily see the growth of our magazine from the year of its birth, '05-'06 to its present age of five years? Upon investigation—really we had our own suspicions about the matter before we investigated—we found out that Dr. James was the guilty person, to whom Isaqueena owes this highly appreciated favor.

Having found out this much we were not able to stop but proceeded further, until we had settled our next questions. Who originated Isaqueena? And how? We find that Dr. James had been considering with the students of G. F. C. for a year or more the establishment of a College Magazine, but the time did not seem ripe for be-

ginning the enterprise. When, in the middle of the session, 1905-1906, the matter was presented to the student body by Dr. James, it received the cordial support of the students, who responded with enthusiasm. Yet then, even as now, there were obstacles in the way, but the only obstacle it seems that confronted them arose in the form of a debt of about \$75.00 remaining on the annual of 1903, which Dr. James insisted should be included in the budget of the magazine. But those girls of '05-'06 decided they would shoulder the responsibility and consequently the first number was published in January of the year 1906, and five numbers were published during that session. The expenses of publishing the magazine were met by the end of the session and the old debt on the annual paid. Since then the magazine has been issued regularly without interruption. We find that Dr. James is not only the preserver, but the originator of Isaquena.

Very naturally the next thing to claim our attention was the editorials of the first editor of Isaquena. How pleasant and interesting it is to be able to read the very first Isaquena editorial—that editorial is too long to read to you now, but please let me read aloud a few sentences: "We feel that this journal is the outcome of the growing College spirit—We want each and every one of you to feel personally responsible for the success of this journal, and it is to you that we are going to look for help." Yes, they had College spirit even then and even then in '05-'06 they depended upon the student body to uphold the magazine. "In after years when we are separated and are no longer one of 'the girls' it will be a source of great pleasure to live our old College days over again by reading our College magazine"—although we were not one of "the girls" then we are one of "the girls" now and we heartily agree with this first editor of Isaquena. In reading this volume of '05-'06 we do catch a glimpse of the thought and spirit that filled the life of the College at that period of its development. Thanks to Dr. James we

shall never, as some other Colleges have done, deplore the fact of a missing number in our early existence.

As a word of parting we would like to remind the staff of '11-'12 that as yet G. F. C. has no Athletic Association. Our President has repeatedly encouraged such an organization among us, and thanks to him, we have two excellent, much-needed, back stops for two of our tennis courts. However we think if the girls themselves would organize an Association the spirit would be more evident among ourselves as well as the outsiders. We also hope that you will profit by the many mistakes that we have made, only, allow us to say, that we are glad of the opportunity to be of this little service to you. It was a pleasant duty indeed, that we have tried to perform this year, made more pleasant by the unmistakable interest of our faculty, each of whom has helped us in our difficulties. We say, as did that editor of '05-'06, "We have had some experiences here that we shall never get elsewhere, and we have made friends that we will perhaps never see again." And so with perhaps, a sob, a tear, we pass out into other spheres and let you take our place, with the assurance that when you reach the stage to which we have now attained you will see many opportunities lost, that could have been used to make our magazine a greater credit to G. F. C. and you will esteem it a privilege to have rendered even so small a service.

Editor, Kate V. Jones.

Much to the regret of the staff, several articles that were contributed had to be left out owing to lack of space.

Editor, Kate V. Jones.

The Isaqueena staff wishes to thank Mr. Peace, our Printer, for the many considerations and kind suggestions that we have received at his hands this year. He is one of the many who have helped us to exist.

Editor, Kate V. Jones.



Exchange Department

VIOLET ASKINS.

Editor.

Our usual exchanges were a little late in arriving this month, so the table looks a little bare to the editor who sits near by, biting the blue pencil and wondering which of the chosen few to read and comment on first. The ever prompt College Folio happens to be the nearest thing at hand so we pick it up and begin to review its contents.

The first thing that attracts our attention is a short essay, entitled, "Pictures in L'Allegro." These pictures, from Milton, whose sublimity has rendered them imperishable and whose beauty has charmed the nations since 1634, are disposed of in one and a half pages! The writer attempted to treat a subject that was too deep for her and the result was what it always is in such cases,—failure. But then "not failure but low aim is crime" and we can commend the writer in that her aim was high. The paragraphs are too short to bring out the ideas well, and give the page a scrappy appearance. The last one is the only one in which the writer seems to get into the spirit of her theme, loses self-consciousness, and does herself justice. A better essay is expected from a Senior.

"The Arrival of Tulia" is an interesting and humorous story. The plot is good and well developed. The Spring Song" is an unusually bright and catchy poem, but it is rather strange to speak of violets as having "furry heads." We are glad to find that the title of the next essay is, "Forestry"; and are delighted that at least one of our many College magazine contributors is interested, and well informed, about this all important subject.

"A Free Period In The Seniors' Pen," is as may be expected from the title, a laughable bit of gossip. A subject that has attracted much interest in America and Europe for the last quarter of a century is well treated in, "The Passion-Play." "Day and Night," another short poem comes up to the average College poem. In addition to the usual departments is one that has not appeared in any of our other exchanges entitled, "At the President's Desk." This is given over to the President, and the corps of teachers to express any view or opinion that they may have that may be interesting or helpful to the student body. Altogether we like the idea and wonder that more of our Colleges have not taken it up.

The staff of the Collegian must believe in keeping the best until the last, for their current issue is beyond doubt the best of the year. All of the departments are full and strong, and it is easy to see that the respective editors have their work at heart and really are in earnest. "Justice or Mercy," and "Modern Plutocracy," the two essays, are in many ways far superior to the common College essay. They are direct, clear, concise, and logical. Much skill is shown in the forceful way in which the subject matter is handled. Truly these are excellent, and can well be called the "star" productions of this issue. But a magazine, to be well balanced, must contain some light material which ought not to be underrated in value, because it is light, so we are glad to find such stories as "The Magic Camera," which is a wholesome, delicious bit of romance, told in a charming manner. "The Spirit

of Christmas," and "A Modern Prodigal Son," are healthful stories with well brought out, impressive morals. Many of our magazines would do well if they would cut out many of their sentimental love-stories and substitute for them stories of this kind. "Shipwrecked," and "His Home-Coming," are sensational stories with little literary value. The two poems, "The Brightening," and "Take Care," are excellent, and the meter is good. Having finished the literary department of a magazine, readers are too often prone to think that they have read all that is worth while, and pass lightly over the other departments. If one were to treat the Editorial Department of this number of the Collegian in this manner he would cheat himself out of some of the very best thoughts contained in it. "The Confederate Monument," a short editorial, expresses in a brief way the sentiments of every true Southerner on the subject of impressive monuments to our beloved dead. The South is full of beautiful memories that should be guarded with jealous care, from the tendencies of this material age, and kept ever before her people. How can we do more to perpetuate these memories than by a beautiful marble shaft?

The April issue of "The Randolph-Macon Monthly" is well arranged, thick, and full of good, interesting material. "Easter Morning," the first poem, is delightful and full of sweet, solemn thoughts that cannot but impress the reader. "Lover's Leap" is well told and, in fact, a very readable piece of fiction. The first paragraph shows unusual descriptive talent and the whole story is told so simply, and with such an underlying tone of sadness that we breath a breath of regret when it is finished. The writer of "Southern Patriotism" left many things unsaid, and many thoughts undeveloped, that would have added much to his theme. "Adonis, the Child of Spring," and "To a Redbird," are types of the usual College poems. "Our

Duty to Posterity," the best of the essays, reflects much credit on the writer. "His Choice," is the same old story of love and love-troubles; but of course they "lived happily forever afterwards."

"Professor Hardey's Conquest," is in many ways unusual. Before we are half through we find ourselves sympathizing with him rather than blaming him. Poor fellow! No wonder he acted so queerly, for wasn't his head packed with history and historical dates? "The Message From the Graves" is interesting on account of the originality of the plot, although in many places the style is halting and rambling.

We acknowledge gratefully our usual exchanges.

Violet Askins.





LUCILE COX, Editor.

Our Y. W. C. A. seems to have a brighter day approaching. The new officers have taken up the work with much zeal and earnestness. Each one is so anxious about her work and does everything possible for its betterment.

The different committees of our association are: Bible Study, Social, Intercollegiate, Missionary, Finance, Membership, and Devotional. Each is doing its best for the advancement of the association. All we need now is the hearty support of the student body. Nearly every girl in school is a member of the association and every member is placed on one of the above committees. The last report showed that they were awakening to the fact that we all must get to work and build up our association.

Among our last month's addresses we are glad to note one by our beloved teacher, Miss Hiden. She gave us a much needed and very instructive talk as to how careful we should always be concerning the time, place, and manner in which we speak, advising us to speak usually of things and not of people. She gave in her own inimitable way, which all the girls love so well, the following quotation:

“Careful with fire is good advice, you know,
Careful with words is doubly so
For words unspoken may sometimes fall back
dead.

But God himself can't kill them when they are said.
and:

"When you wish to speak of a neighbor
Or some friend who is far away,
Or an absent one of the family,
Or some caller of today,
Just speak of their goodness and kindness
'Tis all you should care to recall,
Pray do not allude to their failings
Don't speak of their faults at all.

Perhaps some day under like temptation
You, too, may fall
And then 'twill seem so different
Don't speak of our faults at all."

Mrs. Canada, the wife of our returned missionary, was with us at one of our meetings. She gave us examples of the home life in Brazil, showing us the conditions in their homes as compared with what we call homes. The girls have conducted some of the meetings, giving us very delightful programs. It is so nice to see the girls take interest in the work.

We also held our monthly business meeting at which the constitution was revised and we were so delighted to hear such encouraging reports of the different committees. Miss Crane was with us and met the Cabinet and each Committee separately, giving them the benefit of her knowledge, as to how we could best build up and awaken interest in our work.

Our Evening Circle is generally well attended and all seem to take great pleasure in meeting together for the reading and discussion of God's Holy Word. We have gotten a new book, "Study of the Parables," which we use in our Circle. It makes the meetings very interesting. We admit that our Morning Watch is greatly neglected, which ought not to be.

One of the committees gave a very intertaining musical program for the benefit of our association, after which cream and candy were sold. We were delighted to have some of our town friends with us.

At our meeting on April 19th, we were glad to welcome Mr. Mathews, Pastor of the Central Baptist Church, to our meeting. His talk to the girls was indeed instructive and I am sure we felt much benefitted by having heard him. We had a most enthusiastic meeting last Thursday P. M. Mrs. I. W. Wingo, of the City, came up to the meeting and after a very beneficial and instructive talk on Missions, the remaining sum of our budget was immediately raised and given over to Mrs. Cudd, of Spartanburg.

Girls, let us remember our Y. W. C. A. during vacation and strive to make it a great benefit to all, doing all we can for a better year's work this coming session.





Fine Art
Department



GLADYS McGEE.

Editor.

The regular quarterly pupil's recital was given in the College auditorium, Saturday evening, April the eighth at eight-thirty o'clock.

Each pupil did her part unusually well and reflected great credit on both the teacher and pupil.

This recital showed the good work that had been accomplished during the quarter and aroused a great deal of interest in the College as well as in the city.

PROGRAM

1. Murmuring ZephyrsNieman-Jensen
Mary Stansell
2. The SwallowsCowen
Ethel Black
3. Song Without Words
March Grotesque
.....Sinding
Pearl Brasington
4. A Sisterly Scheme.....Benner
Eileen Hunt
5. Wiegenlied Hauser
Leroy P. Hartley
6. Etude GuirlandesGodard
Grace Coleman
7. Calm as the Night.....Bohn
Mary of Allendale.....Old English
Elizabeth Waddell

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- | | | |
|-----|---------------------------|---------------|
| 8. | Spinning Song..... | Godard |
| | Iris Perry | |
| 9. | The Swan | Saint-Saens |
| | Ray Poag | |
| 10. | When the Roses Bloom..... | Reichardt |
| | Celestial Aida | Verdi |
| | A. W. Honeycutt | |
| 11. | A Lesson in Manners..... | Wiggin |
| | Sophia Brunson | |
| 12. | Wedding Day..... | Grieg |
| | Mamie Jones | |
| 13. | Petit Symphonie | Tours |
| | Violin Quartette | |
| | Beulah Stamm | Leroy Hartley |
| | Ray Poag | Frank Hawkins |
- Nos. 1-3-6-8-12 Piano
 Nos 2-7-10 Voice
 Nos 5-9-13 Violin
 Nos. 4-11 Expression
-

GRADUATING RECITAL.

On Friday evening, May sixth, the fourth graduating recital of the year was given in the College auditorium at eight-thirty o'clock, by Miss Myrtle Lanford, in voice and Miss Curtis Harper in piano.

Miss Lanford and Miss Harper have frequently been heard in public, leaving a life long impression on the music-lovers of the College and City.

Both young ladies were at their best on this occasion, displaying the unlimited efforts of their instructors, and were received with a hearty applause.

Never was Miss Lanford's voice sweeter and better than at this time. The program was a varied and difficult one and called for an ample supply of genuine musical talent.

The rich melody of her voice appealed to every one in the audience.

Miss Harper has a thoroughly intelligent insight into what she attempts and makes her interpretation interesting and pleasing.

Her technique is clear and correct and her program was rendered in a manner up to the usual standard of the department.

PROGRAM

Evening Prayer	Tschaikowsky
Ritournelle	Chaminade
Mattinati	Tosti
Miss Lanford	
Sonata; B Major.....	Ludwig Schytte
Allegro	
Adaigo	
Finale	
Miss Harper	
Three Flower Songs.....	Mary Turner Salter
The Dandelion	
Morning Glories	
The Naughty Tulip	
Miss Lanford	
Presto: Op. 7, No. 7.....	Mendelssohn
Nocturn: Op. 37, No. 1.....	Chopin
Hark! Hark! The Lark.....	Schubert-Liszt
Valse: A Major.....	Rachmaninoff
Miss Harper	
The Last Dance	
Moonlight	
Boat Song	
.....Harriett Ware	
So Would I Die, as Dies the Swan*.....	Eugen Degle
Miss Lanford	

Concerto: A Minor, Op. 54.....Schuman
Allegro and Cadenza

Miss Harper

*Violin Obligato by Miss Stamm

Another delightful evening was that of April 18th, when Miss Lela Mai McKenzie, of the voice department; and Miss Gladys Corinne Goodlette, of the piano department, gave their joint graduating recital.

These recitals are always looked forward to with much pleasant anticipation, and this one was full of delightful moments.

An enthusiastic audience which filled the auditorium, encouraged both young ladies to their best efforts by the hearty applause that followed each number.

It would be difficult to enumerate the best numbers on the program, but Miss Goodlette seemed in a particularly happy mood in the 11 "Rhapsodie by Liszt." This difficult number was played with dash, seldom exhibited in an amateur performer.

Miss McKenzie was in excellent voice and gave a masterly interpretation of the aria from Gounod's Grand Opera, "The Queen of Sheba." Mention must also be made of her singing the delightful, "Cuckoo" by Liza Lehman, in this she was compelled to repeat the song, so insistent was the applause.

Much credit must rest on the College for turning out such well equipped pupils—and also upon the teachers with whom they have studied.

THE PROGRAM
GRADUATING RECITAL

Given by

Miss Gladys Corinne Goodlette, Piano

and

Miss Leila Mai McKenzie, Voice

College Auditorium

Tuesday Evening, April Eighteenth

At Eight-thirty O'clock.

Romance Op. 28, 2

Arabesque Op. 18

.....Schuman

The Eagle

Scotch Poem

.....McDowell

Miss Goodlette

Early Spring (Printemps Nouveau).....Paul Vidal

Along the Way (En Chemin).....Augusta Holmes

Spring TideReinhold Becker

DamonMax Stange

Miss McKenzie

Andante from G minor Concerto.....Mendelssohn

Miss Goodlette

The Cuckoo.....Liza Lehman

DearieFranklin Riker

SunlightHarriett Ware

Miss McKenzie

Rhapsodie No. II.....Liszt

Miss Goodlette

Cavatina from "The Queen of Sheba".....Gounod

(La Rene de Saba)

Miss McKenzie



MARGUERITE MARSHALL

Editor

On the evening of April the tenth, the Junior class entertained the Senior class. The parlors, library and halls were beautifully decorated, indeed, the entire occasion was one of the most attractive of the year.

Many of the girls spent the evening of the seventeenth most pleasantly at the Annual Sophomore reception of Furman University.

On the fourteenth the Beta Literary Society gave very successfully, the play, "Rebecca's Triumph." To the disappointment of the young ladies, a large attendance was prevented by the very inclement weather, but those who were present enjoyed it to the fullest extent.

The G. F. C. baseball "fans" have seen Furman play several of the State Colleges, recently.

Misses Leila Mai McKenzie, graduate in voice and Corinne Goodlette, graduate in piano, gave their recital on the eighteenth. Each young lady highly pleased the audience by rendering her part of the program so well.

Another equally enjoyed graduating recital was given Friday, May the fifth, by Miss Myrtle Lanford, voice: Miss Curtis Harper, pianoforte.

The members of the Central Baptist Church entertained the student bodies of Furman and G. F. C.. Most delightfull on Monday the eighth.

Final examinations will begin May the twenty-second;

commencement ends on the eighth of June and then—Home!

Many of the girls had the "best" time at the Furman May picnic at Travelers Rest, April 29th.

Quite a number of the girls spent the Easter holidays out of town: Misses Ruth Easterby and Mattie Glasgow, in Newberry; Grace Ridgell, Mary Belle Fuller and Ruth Easterling, in Laurens; Maude Rives, Janie Hughes and Hortense Marchant, in Greer; Lois Green at Chick Springs, Irene Workman in Spartanburg.

Miss Eulalie Holley was called to her home at Aiken on account of the death of her grandmother.

Misses Alice Johnson and Sophia Brunson represented the Isaqueena Staff at the State Press Association which met at Clemson.

Miss Pearl Brasington is still away on account of her brother's illness.

Misses Pallie Wright and Lulu Hanks were in Belton the 28th.

Miss Leta Todd went to Simpsonville last week.

Misses Mamie Jones and Elizabeth Robertson went over to Spartanburg for the festival.

Miss Myrtle Lanford is spending a few days at her home in Woodruff.

Dr. E. C. James and Misses Ethel Black and Leila Mai McKenzie were in Charlotte last week on business.

Misses Ola and Ethel Grimes spent several days in Lees, this month.

Miss Maude Rives is now at home, Edgefield, having her eyes treated.

Miss Talbert of McCormick recently visited her sister, Miss Annie Lee.

Miss Mamie Jones has returned from Marion, where she spent a week.

Miss Leila Gregory had to leave school on account of sickness, but has returned.

Mr. Walter Poore, of Panama, visited his cousin, Miss Poore, last week.

Miss Guy Nelle Philips' sisters from Hartwell, Ga., are spending a few days in town.

Miss Cleo Ward was delighted to have her father and brother of Greenwood visit her.

Junior Leta Todd says she'll have to pay a five dollar fine to go to the Y. W. C. A. conference at Asheville.

Fresh. Cleo Ward asked one of the girls who addressed that telegram.

Senior Leda Poore went to the Elk Club House, the other day, thinking she was going to the C. & W. C. depot.

Who says that College girls can't keep a secret! The Editorial Staff of Isaqueena, at least, has kept one, even from Dr. James. They have gotten up this number without arousing the least suspicion on his part.

Dr. James is to be congratulated on the fact that the enrollment of the student body has toed the four hundredth mark during his administration.

The following Staff has been elected for the session '11-'12.

Editor-in-Chief—Sophia Brunson.....	Elloree, S. C.
Assistant Editor—Ray Masters.....	Anderson, S. C.
Business Manager—Mary James.....	Greenville, S. C.

Assistant Manager—Ruth Wilbur.....	Union, S. C.
Literary Editors	
Bernice Brown.....	Greenville, S. C.
Eunice Gentry.....	Fair Forest, S. C.
Exchange Editor—Violet Askins.....	Lake City, S. C.
Fine Arts Editor—Alice Johnson.....	Marion, S. C.
Local Editor—Grace Ridgell.....	Ridge Spring, S. C.

Freshman Iris Perry asked Junior Finklea if she was going to have her picture put on a map.

Sue Byrd remarked the other day while walking over the new building that we are going to have gas. Junior Culp said, "I think we ought to have both gas and steam heat."

Miss Claire Sellers brilliantly announced that she sang a solo by herself in society.

Irene Workman wants to know what the "projective" case in Latin is.

Junior Greene said that Browning got a copy of Shelley's Works in a stable (book-stall.)

The young man led for a heart,
 The maid for a diamond played;
 The old man came down with a club,
 And the sexton with a spade."

—*Exchange.*

The following toast was given by Miss Sophia Brunson at the College Press Association Banquet at Clemson College:

“THE COLLEGE GUY.”

Out on the College campus green
The College guy parades,
He's almost always to be seen,
Bedecked in rainbow shades,
He rallies out at ten o'clock,
And lies there 'till twilight fades.

His hair's arranged a la pompadour
His shoes are usually tan,
He sports on other people's dough
On his own he seldom can,
Of course a College man don't work—
Checks come on the monthly plan.
Week in, week out from morn to night,
The College guy doth “blow”
Of how he manages to cut class,
That the “Props” are awful slow,
At the end of the quarter he never states
That the marks he got are low.

On Sunday he goes and bores some girl,
Or gossips with other boys
About the various hearts he's crushed,
Or his wonderful baritone voice.
But the boys just laugh behind his back
And for the fun they get, rejoice.

Primping, boasting, wasting time,
On through College life he goes,
He never does a thing worth while
From the dawn of a day to its close,
Nothing's attempted, nothing's done—
His thoughts are all on clothes.

But still he has a place in life
I 'spose you'll wonder why?
Well—he causes lots of merriment,
And its better to laugh than cry,
He thinks he's the best thing in the world —
So here's to the College guy.

A VOCALISTIC VICTORY.

By Pearl Brasington.

While longing one day to be rid of earth's toils
Weary of life and its many broils
I was suddenly startled by a queer tone,
A cry, a shriek, a gasp, a moan
Rent the air; a silence, then a sudden moan.
A murderer, thief, what might it prove?
Alone, unarmed, I nearly fell to the floor;
Shaking with fear and trembling all o'er
It's a mystery to me how I reached that door.
The door to my room stood slightly ajar,
In the dull, weird light fell a shadow afar,
A figure appeared, I stood glued to the sill,
Joy! shouted I, as I felt a last thrill,
Senior L. M. McKenzie had conquered a trill.



Judson Literary Society

Alpha Department

DRUCIE SMITH
EDITOR.

The girls of our society have been very enthusiastic over the meetings, of late. It makes us feel encouraged to see the members willing to take part in the programs of their society.

The meeting that was held Saturday evening, March 25th, was unusually instructive. The girls answered to the roll call with current events. By so doing we learned of many things that were going on in different parts of the world.

On the evening of April 1st, we had an impromptu meeting. The questions in the "S. C." box were discussed by Misses Walker and Hiden. Their answers were as usual, interesting and instructive. Some new lessons are always derived from the answers to these S. C. questions. At this meeting the following committees were appointed: Program committee, Misses Ada Inabnett, Annie Brown, and Ray Masters; hall committee, Misses Ethel Black, Irene Finklea, and Iris Perry. We were very much pleased with the work that was accomplished by the committees of last month, and we feel sure the new committee will accomplish a great deal too.

We had a very interesting debate at our meeting on April 15th; the query being: "Resolved that examinations should be abolished in College." The affirmative debaters were Misses Pauline Watson and Drucie Smith; the negative debaters: Misses Kate Jones and Elsie Barton. The judges, Misses Walker, Marshall, and Scott, gave their decision in favor of the negative.

On the evening of May 6th, the Alpha and Beta division of the Judson Literary Society had a joint meeting in the

Alpha Society hall. This meeting was of unusual interest to both societies. The program held a number of delightful solos and duets, but the part that brought out the most society spirit and lively interest was a joint debate by two representatives from each society. The query was: "Resolved that the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada will be beneficial to the United States." The Alphas had the affirmative side of the question, and the Betas upheld the negative. Misses Margaret Marshall and Violet Askins represented the Alphas, Misses Grace Ridgell and Virginia Johnston the Betas. The two societies showed wisdom in their choice, for the young ladies acquitted themselves well. Their papers were unusually clear, concise, and logical. Rev. S. T. Mathews, Miss Annie Sloan, and Mrs. A. S. Johnston were the judges. Their decision was in favor of the affirmative, or, in other words, of the *Alphas*. Much delight was shown on the part of the Alphas, and far into the night could be heard the enthusiastic yells and lively songs of the victorious society.

Beta Department

THERESA SANDERS

EDITOR.

In this last month of the school year, we are glad to say that our society is at its best. There has been steady improvement, and much has been accomplished. We feel that the year's work has not been in vain, when we see the progress which has been made.

On April 13th, *Rebecca's Triumph* was given by the Beta Society. Although the weather was unfavorable, it did not affect the success of the play, for many of our friends were present, and the play was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Much enthusiasm and good training were shown

by those taking part and we congratulate them on their success. The proceeds will be devoted to the furnishing of our new society hall.

We are very grateful to Miss Robbins for her help in training the girls.

The following was the program:

REBECCA'S TRIUMPH

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Thursday Evening, April 13, 1911.

Ida Angeline Robbins, Director.

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Rebecca, a foundling.....	Alice Johnson
Clarissa Codman, a spinster.....	Sophia Brunson
Dora Gaines.....	Mamie Jones
Sadie Morrell	Hortense Marchant
Jennie Woodman	Nell Hellams
Mellie Dunbar	Ruth Wilburn
Emma Stevens.....	Maude Rives
Grace Greenwood.....	Cora Lee Lynn
Marie Gray.....	Claire Sellers
Alice Leeds	Eva Coleman
Gussie Green.....	Theresa Sanders
Katie Connor, an Irish girl.....	Winona Way
Gyp, an old negress.....	Leila Mai McKenzie
Meg, a vagrant.....	Virginia Johnson

Time: Three Consecutive Days in Summer.

Act 1. Kitchen in Mrs. Delane's Home.

Act 2. A Grove.

Act 3. Parlor in Mrs. Rokeman's Home.

An unique feature of the work of the societies was a joint meeting held on May 6th, in the College auditorium. Among the numbers on the program was a debate on the query: "Resolved: That the Reciprocity Treaty with Canada will be beneficial to the United States."

The representatives of the Alpha Society took the affirmative side; those of the Beta, the negative. The decision of the judges was in favor of the affirmative. We hope that this joint meeting may become an annual feature.

We were pleased to have Miss Judson, the founder of the Judson Literary Society, with us.

The year's work has been successful and we feel that still greater success is in store for us in the year nineteen-thirteen.



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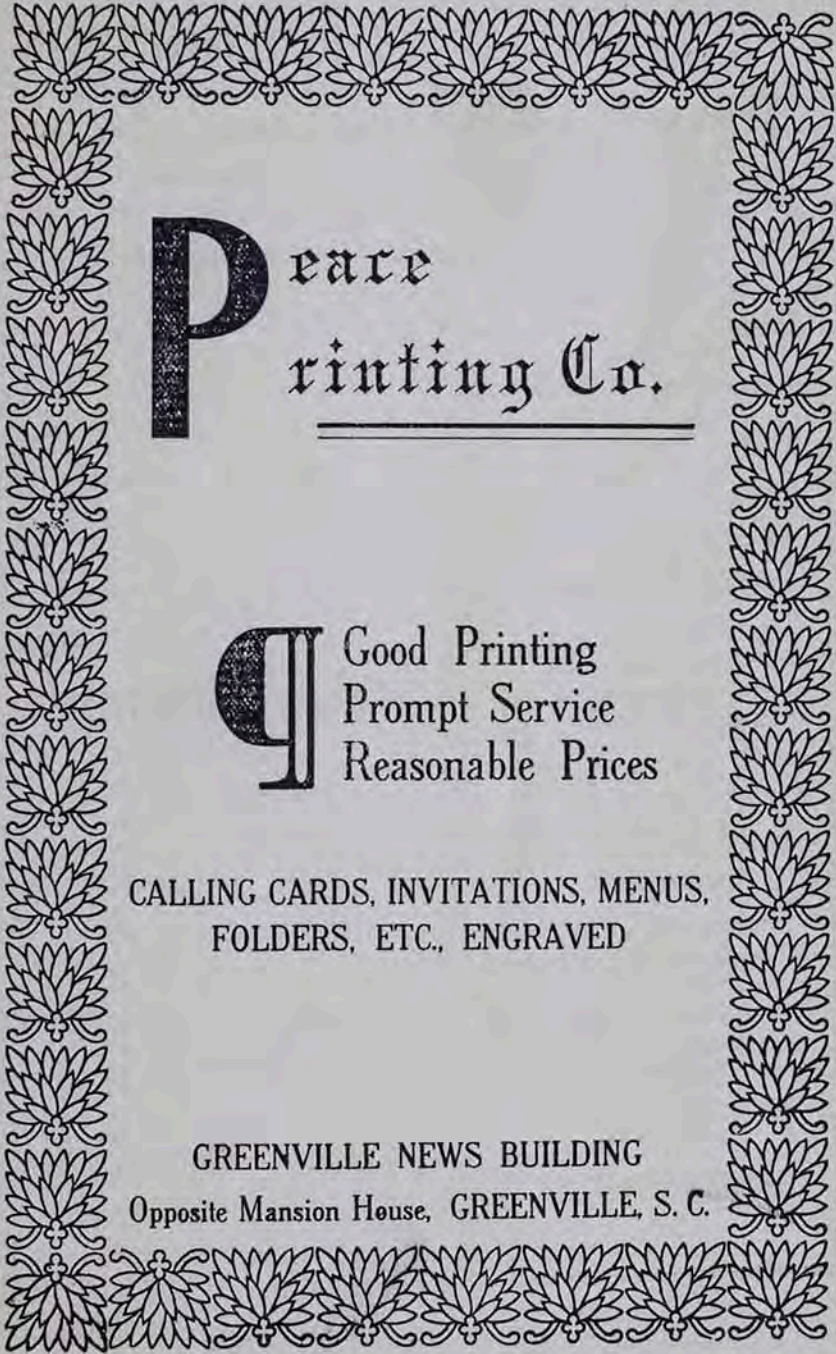
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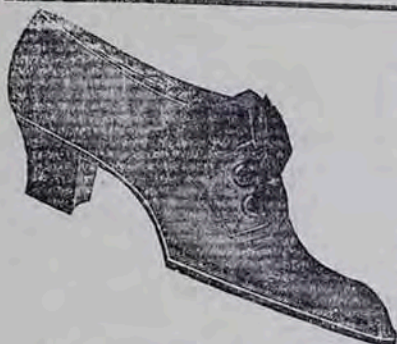
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