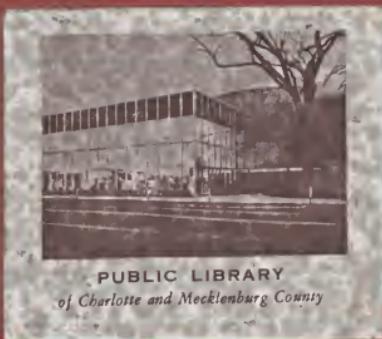


Edelweiss





PUBLIC LIBRARY
of Charlotte and Mecklenburg County



EDELWEISS



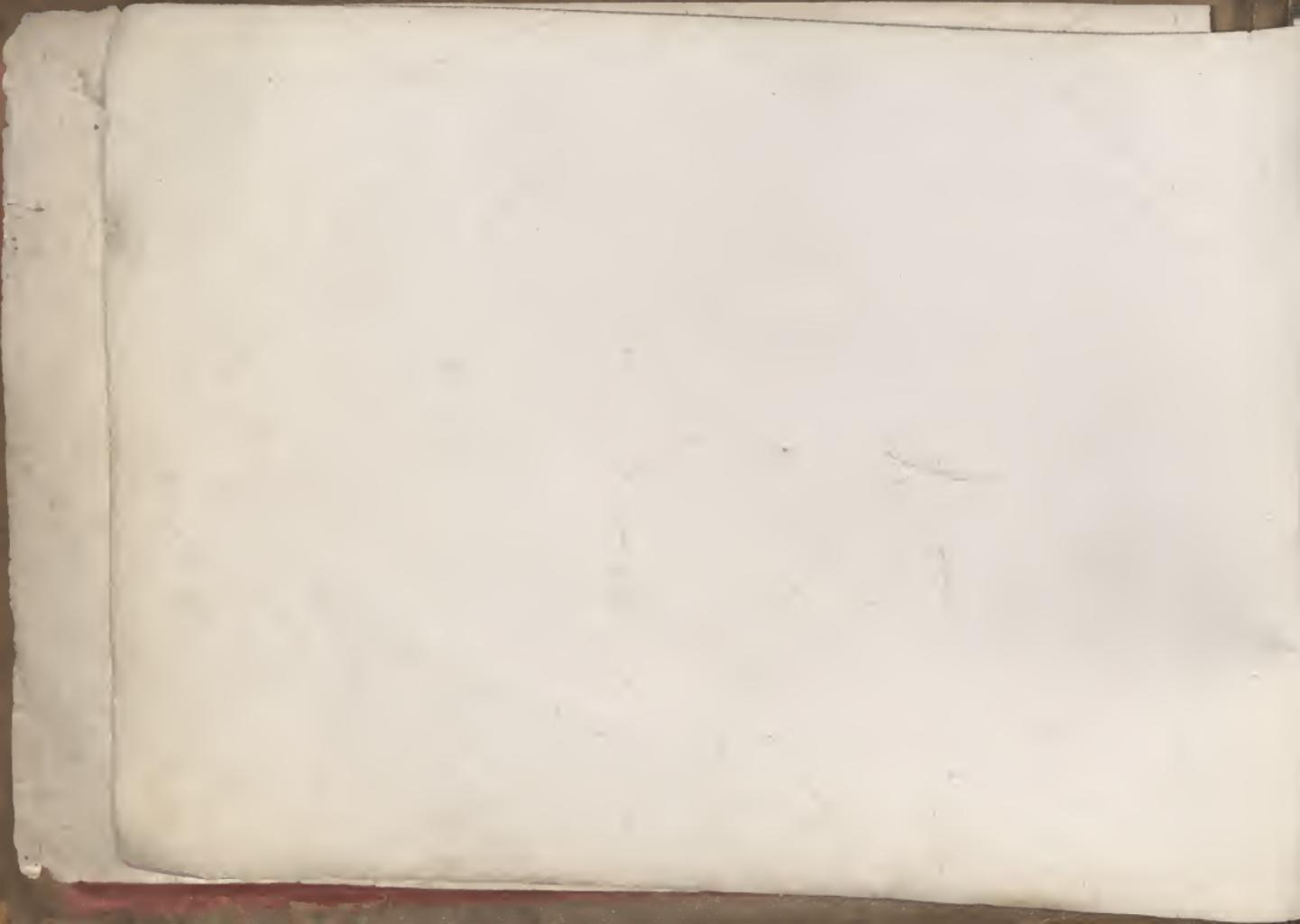
VOLUME FIVE

PUBLISHED BY

THE STUDENTS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

1908

PRESSES OF RAY PRINTING COMPANY, CHARLOTTE, N. C.



Prologue



High up on the Alpine Mountains there grows a flower called the Edelweiss, "noble white." These flowers are so prized that tourists are willing to go through untold trials in their ambition to climb high enough to gather them.

As the tourists, we have tried to gather a perfect specimen of our flower, though we too have climbed through trials.

If through rough gathering, therefore, its petals have been bruised, we pray you, be not critical of this, our EDELWEISS.

M. T. M.



TO THE MEMORY OF JOHN CHARLES MCNEILL
THIS ANNUAL IS LOVINGLY DEDICATED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE

John Charles McNeill

Was born of Scotch parents in Richmond county, North Carolina, July 27th, 1874, and died at or near his birthplace September 16th, 1907, when scarce past his thirty-third year. With a college education based upon that acquired in the neighborhood schools, he became tutor, professor, lawyer, legislator, poet, scholar; but born in the country he died a countryman, a child of nature. No enjoyments were so great to him as those afforded by the woods, the streams, the fields; no music so sweet as that of elemental nature, which sang ever in his brain, and no day so happy as that when he threw down his pencil, pushed his work aside, and started on a visit "down home," where the perch bite and the pines sigh.

Tall, slender, lithe of figure, his face was that of the poet, his eyes dreamy or flashing, or laughing or melting with tenderness. He was the sweetest spirit I ever knew. He was the only man I ever knew as he was to me, of whom it can be said in truth that I never heard him speak an unkind word of any person, living or dead. He was the incarnation of good humor. There was never such uniformity of temper—never merry beyond the point of dignity, nor angry, nor morose. The simplest things interested him as they do a child; the beautiful, the good, fascinated him; the great led his intellect captive. He was as modest as he was sweet-spirited. He never knew his powers; nor knew, nor could have been persuaded, that he was the sweetest singer the State has had; yet Burns never sang with more exactness the song of the soil, nor any one portrayed so truly the characteristics nor spoke so faithfully the dialect of that peculiar people who give the South its master problem. He died before his time, and his dying hurt many hearts, for he commanded the affection of all who came within the sphere of his influence.

He was the sweetest spirit I ever knew.

J. P. CALDWELL.



Board of Editors

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, MARJORIE MURR

ASSISTANT EDITOR, LOUISE DAVIS

BUSINESS MANAGER, CORNIE FORE

LITERARY EDITORS:

LOUISE BLAKENEY

ISABEL GRAY

MARY OWEN

ELISABETH CHAMBERS

IRVING HARDING

MARY PARKER

KATHERINE CRAMER

ANNA FORBES LIDDELL

MARY SMITH

ART EDITORS:

FLORENCE JAMISON ETHEL PATRICK LEON SIMPSON MARJORIE MURR

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS: LOUVENIA LANDER, SUSIE McMURRAY



EDITORS



SEPTEMBER



OCTOBER



NOVEMBER



DECEMBER



JANUARY



FEBRUARY



MARCH



APRIL



MAY



Class History of '08

Very few of us, only four in fact, began our career as Freshmen. Most of us entered as Sophomores and were doubtless as "wise fools" as the majority of such classes. However, time and the attacks of Dr. Bridges in Psychology and Ethics have taken most of the conceit out of us; and we now are reasonably humble, for Seniors.

Only one addition was made to our class in 1907, but evidently this member found that the way to knowledge and her "heart's desire" did not lie in the same direction, and, of course, she chose matrimony.

In April of the same year, we did not, as is the custom, give the regular Junior-Senior banquet. Hearing of the wide-spread famine in China at that very time and thinking that we should not spend heedlessly for entertainment when others were dying for necessities, we sent the money to the relief fund.

This year at a Washington's birthday party, the Juniors entertained our class, and every one represented a character of Revolutionary days; heroes and heroines all powdered and lace-decked filled the parlors and the dining-room, and later joined in a stately Virginia reel.

Play-time we have enjoyed, work we have labored through, and now we stand in suspense these last weeks before we get our sheepskins. But, in spite of the fact that the envious have called us "the doubtful class," we press on bravely and expect to end our sojourn here with victory at the last.

Senior Class Organization

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT	MARY PARKER
VICE-PRESIDENT	CORNIE FORE
SEC'Y. AND TREAS.	MARY G. GREENLEE
MONITRESS	ZARAIDA BAILES
HISTORIAN	JANIE KNOX
PROPHETESS	MARJORIE MURR
POET	MARY OWEN

COLORS:

OLD ROSE AND GRAY

FLOWER:

LA FRANCE ROSE

MOTTO:

QUI VULT VINCENT



ROLL:

MARY PARKER, B. L.	CORNIE FORE, A. B.
JANIE KNOX, B. L.	MACIE MCGINN, A. B.
FLOSSIE JONES, A. B.	MARY OWEN, A. B.
LOUISE DAVIS, L. S.	JESSIE DOBBINS, L. S.
ZARAIDA BAILES, L. S.	MARJORIE MURR, L. S.
ETHEL PATRICK, L. S.	MELVA CARR, M. S.
MARY GORDON GREENLEE, B. L.	
GRACE CRANFORD, M. S.	
ELIZABETH PILSON, L. S.	
SUSIE McMURRAY, M. S.	
ETHEL TODD, M. S.	
ESTHER SHANNONHOUSE, M. S.	
LILY ROZZELLE, M. S.	
MAUD WILKINS, M. S.	
LUCY HARRIS, M. S.	

YELL:

RAH! RAH! RAH! RIP! RAH! REE! REE!
WE ARE THE SENIORS OF OLD P. C.

1908

Seniors





ELIZABETH FORE, Mascot



ZARAIDA BAILES, Literary Special
Pierian Society; Monitress of Class '08; Essay,
"Child Labor."



LOUISE DAVIS, Literary Special
President of Class '05; Secretary of Pierian Society
'07-'08; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '07-'08; College
Athletic Association '07; Vice-President Athletic
Association, '08; Varsity Basket Ball Team
'07-'08; College Track Team, '08; Captain Senior
Basket Ball Team, '08; Annual Staff, '07; Assistant
Editor Annual, '08; Essay, "American Art
Under Sargent, Saint Gaudens and La Farge."



JESSIE DOBBINS, Literary Special
Gamma Sigma Society; Monitress of Class, '06;
Essay, "South Carolina Women During Civil
War."



CORNIE FORE, A. B.
Treasurer of Pierian Society, '08; Historian Class
'07; Athletic Association Vice-President Class
'08; Business Manager of Annual, '08; Essay,
"Influence of Christian Education on Women."



MARY GORDON GREENLEE, B. L.

Pierian Society, Monitress Class '06; Vice-President of Class '07; Athletic Association '07; Treasurer Y. W. C. A. '07-'08; Secretary and Treasurer of Class '08; Track Team '08; Essay, "Southern Appalachian Forest Reserve."



FLOSSIE JONES, A. B.

Gamma Sigma Society; President Georgia Club '07; Essay, "The Servant Question as it Confronts the Southern Woman of Today."



JANIE KNOX, B. L.

Gamma Sigma Society; Secretary Y. W. C. A. '08;
Historian Class '08; Essay, "Trained Nursing."



MARJORIE MURR, Literary Special

Pierian Society; Secretary and Treasurer of Class
'07; Prophet Class '08; Editor-in-Chief Annual
'08; Essay, "Southern Appalachian Forest Re-
serve."



MACIE MCGINN, A. B.

Gamma Sigma Society; President Steele Creek Club; Essay, "The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence."



MARY OWEN, A. B.

Gamma Sigma Society; Marshal '05-'06; Vice-President Class '06-'07; Vice-President Society '06-'07; Historian Class '06-'07; Class Poet '07-'08; Essay, "The Influence of Music on a Girl's Education."



MARY PARKER, B. L.

Pierian Society; President Class '07-'08; President Student Body '08; President Y. W. C. A. '07-'08; Secretary South Carolina Club '08; Leader Student Volunteer Band; Essay "The Mill Child."



ELIZABETH PILSON, Literary Special

Pierian Society; Historian of Class '08; Vice-President of Y. W. C. A. '07-'08; Vice-Monitress of Class of '07; Essay, "Child in the Carolina Mills."



ETHEL PATRICK, Literary Special

Gamma Sigma Society; Vice-President Class '05-'06;
Monitress of Class '06-'07; Marshall '06-'07;
Critic Gamma Sigma Society '07-'08; 'Varsity
Basket Ball Team '07-'08; Athletic Association
'08; Track Team '08; Annual Staff '08; Essay,
"The Progress of Trained Nursing."

22



MELVA CARR

Pierian Society; Essay, "Modern Tonality, Its
Source and Development."



GRACE CRANFORD

Pierian Society; Essay, "Modern Tonality, Its Source and Development."



LILY ROZZELLE, Music Special

Pierian Society; Essay, "Schubert and His Songs."



MAUDE WILKINS, Music Special
Gamma Sigma Society; Essay, "Modern Tonality,
Its Source and Development."



ETHEL TODD, Music Special
Essay, "Modern Tonality, Its Source and Development."



AGNES MARTIN

Essay, Music, "Modern Tonality, Its Source and Development;" Literary, "Temptations of the Poor."



SUSIE McMURRAY

Pierian Society; President of Class '06; Annual Staff '07; Essay, "Modern Tonality, Its Source and Development."

Senior Class Song

For the last time we meet on this campus once
more,
The campus dear, where we've oft walked before,
But now we come with a purpose new
Our childhood days for the last time to view.

CHORUS :— Here's to the class of 1908,
The dear old rose and grey,
We hope to carry all honors off
When we leave here in May.

We'll take our hoops, and in cap and gown,
We'll gaily roll them up and down,
And when with this day's work we are past,
We'll meet no more as a Senior class.

(CHORUS).

No more will we wear the cap and gown,
No more will we proudly walk the town,
And soon from this college forever we'll pass
But we'll always love our Senior Class.

(CHORUS).

MARY OWEN, '08.

Senior Class Poem

For many a year we've journeyed up the heights
That lead to knowledge, and, perhaps, to
fame;
We've worried, toiled, and oft lost sleep of
nights
Upon the Honor Roll to get our name.

The way has oft seemed hard, and sometimes,
too,
The game not worth the candle, to our weary
eyes;
The mists of indolence obscured the view,
And caused us to forget the far-off prize.

So when at last we leave this college dear,
We'll go with conscience free from care,
Our years of work and hardship have not been
in vain,
We've done our best what more to do is there?

But still we've struggled on, through thick and
thin,
Though hearts of ours are sometimes aching
heavily;
In spite of Ethics flunks occurring now and then,
We've always plodded on steadily.

And now the end, long looked for, heaves in
sight
(The longest day has always a tomorrow)
Commencement soon will shine out from the
night,
We'll reap the good of all our toil and sorrow.

MARY OWEN, '08

Senior Class Prophecy

The fire burned low. There was no light in the room save the soft warm glow of twilight—and I was dreaming, dreaming.

It was the faces of the Seniors, my classmates, that I saw in the coals that night; because the realization that I must part from them soon was upon me, and I was longing for a glimpse into the future of us all; and hoping that our lives might not be like "Ships that Pass in the Night."

But, suddenly, my dreams were interrupted, for the door swung open softly, and (she whom the girls call "The-Lady-on-Top-the-College") the tall white lady from on top the college glided in.

"I know that thou art in a dreaming mood to-night, and thy heart being young, it has no fear, so I shall give thee a glimpse into the future of thy class, O, little daughter of mine, because I see that it is for that that thou art longing. See'st thou that bunch of acorns, perfect acorns made out of coals? And if thou wilt get them, I will read the future of thy class for thee; for in each acorn there is the prophecy of some member of thy class. But thou must get them with thy fingers."

I looked at her wonderingly. She was beautiful standing there in the twilight. She was beautiful, and her beauty fascinated me. Without knowing, without caring, I dived into the coals with my fingers and, lo, they were not burned! This was indeed a most wonderful night!

I broke off an acorn and handed it to her. She opened it and read :

"Maude Wilkins, from her exquisite sense of humor, shall marry a humorist, made after the style of Ralph Bingham, and shall traverse the country with him, growing fat from laughing at his jokes."

Opening another acorn she read: "Lillie Rozzelle, after leaving college, shall go to New York to visit her brother for a while. A New Yorker shall become infatuated with this sweet-voiced, soft-eyed Southern maid and—well, Lillie shall decide to stay in New York!"

Again, she read: "Louise Davis, the Bird, shall earnestly endeavor to fly away as a missionary, but,

failing in this, she shall be content to 'bide at home,' and too, she shall be content with the same name forever!"

The lady frowned a little when she opened the next acorn. "I am not sure that this is befitting the Presbyterian College" she said. "Cornie Fore shall become a famous lecturer, known all over the world, and her subject shall be 'Higher Education for Women.'"

Again: "Ethel Patrick shall go on and advance the art she studied at school, strangely, for she shall become an architect. She shall become most famous, so that to all other styles of architecture shall be added the 'Patrick,' and people shall vie with each other in trying to own the most perfect Patrick house."

A soft, sweet sort of a smile came over the lady's face when she opened the next acorn, and she read: "Janie Knox shall reach the height of her ambition—as a trained nurse; but after a while she shall decide that being a trained nurse is not the height of her ambition, but to become a doctor is, so she shall become a doctor's wife, which is all the same—the two being one!"

Again: "Ethel Todd and Esther Shannonhouse shall go together to the North Pole to teach the Eskimos music. Many of the Eskimos shall be frozen from holding their mouths open so long in wonder at the sound of soul inspiring music coming from the depths of those snow huts."

The next time she read: "Macie McGinn shall be one of these new and stylish creations called 'Bachelor Maids.' The place of the proverbial cat shall be taken by a Teddy bear!"

"Zaraida Bailes' great love for Philosophy shall increase as the years go by and she shall have the chair of Philosophy in some college. The philosophical theories of 'Bailes' shall go down the ages like those of Aristotle and Kant."

"Agnes Martin, being much interested in the poor and their temptations, shall make it her aim in life to alleviate their sufferings and—here's to her success!"

The Lady's face was very sad when she opened the next acorn, and when she showed me the picture of a monument on the paper I knew the reason why. O, my heart!

"I will read you what is written on this monument," the Lady said:

"TO THE MEMORY OF
MARY OWEN
Died June the Twenty-ninth
Nineteen hundred and eight
AGED TWENTY YEARS

"Tis sad to think that one so young must die;
Yet die one must if one be broken-hearted.
We mourn her loss, but we knew that so 'twould be
When from Miss Tyler she must needs be parted."

A silence—in which I mourned—and then—

"Lucy Harris shall go as a missionary to Korea. She shall be a most successful missionary and shall be deeply, wonderfully loved by—everybody."

The next time she read: "Flossie Jones shall decide that to complete her education she must study dentistry; and after a while there shall be two little offices opening into each other, and one sign hung out reading, Dr. and Mrs. Dr. —— Dentists."

"Mary Gordon Greenlee shall go to Boston to study Physical Culture, and shall become so very expert that she shall be employed by the president of the United States for awhile. After a time, she shall stop teaching gymnastics, though she shall never change her name."

The next time the Lady just showed me a flaring poster on which was written in gorgeous letters: "Coming Soon! Famous Prima Donna Cranford! She comes direct from Paris where she has just finished an unusually brilliant season. She is held in high esteem by the royalty of both England and France."

"You know what that means" said the Lady, and I did.

"Melva Carr shall always be practical, with good strong sense. She shall marry a country minister and shall mend his clothes and help him along like a good little "frau" during the week and make use of her music by playing the organ for him on Sunday."

Then the Lady unfolded a picture and showed it to me. I saw a woman with a most beautiful and

holy expression on her face. She seemed to be telling a story to a crowd of half-clothed little black savages sitting around her on the ground. "Mary Parker? A missionary to Africa?" I asked, and the Lady nodded her head.

"Jessie Dobbins shall go to the mountain and teach a mission school. Her influence for good shall be wonderful, and all the people shall love her, especially one widower with sixteen children. After a while Jessie shall decide to stay in the mountains always!"

"Susie McMurray shall marry a minister and her life shall be happy, happy. Unlike most minister's wives she shall not be criticised by the congregation."

This time the Lady read: "Elizabeth Pilson shall be the lady principal of a girl's boarding school. She shall be most successful as lady principal and she shall be greatly loved; but the girls will know that unless they see that sad light in her eyes, it will be useless to ask anything then. 'Because' they will say, like Mrs. Gummidge, she is 'thinkin' about the old un.'"

"Now, yours," said the Lady and she gave me a compassionate smile, "I am sorry, O, little daughter of mine, but you are doomed to be an old maid, and the most of your years shall be spent as a matron in an orphan asylum."

"Now, good bye," she said and was gone, and I was left alone in the soft, warm glow of the twilight, dreaming, dreaming still.

M. T. M.



The Seniors

NAME	AGE	NICKNAME	CHIEF OCCUPATION	FAVORITE EXPRESSION
Zoraida Bailes	Guess	"Don"	Playing ragtime	"Oh! How dandy!"
Melva Carr	Too old to get married	"Little One"	Resolving discords	"That's the beatenest thing!"
Grace Cranford	Old enough to be in love	"Cran"	Trying to catch a beau	"I must needs be there."
Louise Davis	— ? ? ?	"Bird"	Talking to Miss Armstrong	"Tickles me."
Jessie Dobbins	You musn't ask	"David"	Studying	"Certainly."
Cornie Fore	Too young to get married	"Fornie"	Getting ads.	"I simply cannot do it."
Mary G. Greenlee	16 summers and 3 winters	"Gording"	Running the store	"That's swell!"
Flossie Jones	Quit telling at 20	"Georgia"	Playing tricks	"Well, of all things!"
Janie Knox	Too young too tell	"Jimmie"	Reading Shakespeare	"I'll be jumped up."
Agnes Martin	Not telling	"Sunny"	Spooning	"That's the limit!"
Marjorie Murr	200 (till the annual goes to press)	"Peggy"	Trying to keep peace in the staff	"The way ain't sunny."
Mary Owen	1 plus—	"Maria"	Going to study hall when Miss Tyler is on duty	"I cannot stand it."
Macie McGinn	Sweet sixteen	"Bob"	Fussing with "Don"	"I don't care."
Mary Parker	Sixteen till sister is married	"Maude"	Trying to get ahead of Dr. B.	"Well, I'll declare!"
Ethel Patrick	16 plus—	"Pat"	Painting	"Oh now, you don't say so."
Elizabeth Pilson	Guess	"Jonah"	Hunting lost articles	"Just my luck."
Lily Rozzelle	Too young to know	"Wed"	Going to the theatre with "Brother"	"Good gracious!"
Maude Wilkins	Younger than my youngest brother	"Maudelene"	Practicing	"Oh now, you know you didn't."

as They Are

HIGHEST AMBITION	WHAT SHE IS MOST APT TO BE	CHIEF AVERSION	FAVORITE TEACHER
To be a star singer	A teacher of philosophy	Ethics exams.	Miss Long
To be Mrs. ——	Mrs. ——	Sweeping	Miss Wade
To be a matinee idol	Singer in a Casino—tickets 2 for 5 cents	Work	Miss Wade
To go as a missionary with ——	Professional basket-ball player	Mice	Miss Armstrong
To be at home	Not a Miss	Ethics	Miss Grey
To go to Europe	Principal of a boarding school	Psychology	Miss Porter
"To make the Varsity	Same old thing she has always been	Getting up early	Dr. Bridges
To be a good cook	Teacher of one	Ethics	Dr. Bridges
To be an English teacher like Miss Porter	A doctor's wife	Current events	Dr. Bridges
To be IT	Not a hit, but a Miss	Early rising	Miss Harris
To get out a good Annual	Old maid matron in an orphan asylum	Reading English papers in class	Miss Tyler
To take a post-graduate course in History	A Student of History	Boys	Miss Tyler
To be a musician	A Miss	Ethics	Miss Kibbe
To be a widow	Herself	Ethics	Tie between Miss Gordon and Dr. B.
To beat Elizabeth College in basketball	A blushing bride of ——	Miss ——	"Dear Heart"
To do something great	Nothing at all	Ethics	Dr. Bridges
To be a star singer in grand opera	"Wed."	Going to the infirmary	Miss Wade
Not to take things so seriously	A musical fac. of old P. C.	Being an old maid	Miss McIntosh

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1908

State of North Carolina, Mecklenburg County, City of Charlotte, Presbyterian College for Women,
May 12, 1908:

We, the class of '08, of aforesaid State, County and College, having risen from the lowly state of Freshmanhood to the dizzy heights of Seniority; having survived the peculiarities of some of the faculty; having spotted Jim on Psych; having twisted our brains endeavoring to spot "Mary Louise" in English; having filled our required places in chapel; having faced the ordeal of star-gazing from the roof of the College, and if it be possible after such trying ordeals, we are of sound mind. Therefore, considering the fact that the above-mentioned labors have really placed a diploma in our hands, and, whereas, this diploma is about to usher us into an unknown world, we do hereby make and declare this our last will and testament.

First: Our executrix, Lily W. Long, shall give our memory a famous resting place 'neath those college walls, and shall have engraved on the monument of time, "gone, but not forgotten."

Second: We do bequeath our incidental fee, our infirmary fee (for the Seniors did not have time to get sick) to pay the expenses of the aforesaid funeral of our memory.

Third: We do also bequeath and devise a sufficient sum of money with which to build a large room in which all scales, arpeggios, etc., are to be played, since we realize that such performances are detrimental to the nerves of unfortunate listeners.

Fourth: We do leave and bequeath ten thousand Octagon soap wrappers given us by Mrs. Metzer with which to obtain a small candle-stick for Miss Gordon, some Napoleon chandeliers for the auditorium, photograph albums with which to amuse the suitors who are kept waiting in the parlor, and a music-box which will play at any hour of the night for the benefit of those who sing in their sleep.

Fifth: The capital G's with which Mary Gordon Greenlee's name is so liberally supplied we bequeath as a special favor to Isabel Grove Grey.

Sixth: In addition we bequeath a sum of money to have imported for the class of 1910 a genuine Mexican pecan tree —one which can stand our climate.

Seventh: Our collection of virtues, dignity, seriousness, etc., we leave and bequeath to Miss Johnsie Lore to be given her on her twenty-first birthday.

Eighth: One of the members who has an unusual love for Math. has consented to transfer the same to Miss Pearl Smith, since this is all she lacks of being a genius.

Ninth: The precious gems we have obtained from digging at Logic we bequeath to the college museum. For recommendations as to purity apply to J. R. Bridges, D. D.

Tenth: The sweaters of the class basket ball team we leave and will to the quick-dressing club to be used in case "haste makes waste."

Eleventh: The hair which was pulled out during the scuffle between Juniors and Sophs. and afterwards found by us, we do solemnly bequeath to Miss Beatrice Blake to be made into puffs.

Twelfth: The memories of the touching love scenes enacted between "Dandy Andy" and his wee, winsome wifie, we do solemnly bequeath to all those contemplating matrimony.

Thirteenth: The mines of melody which we strove to unearth by digging at Bach we leave to be discovered by the class of '09.

Fourteenth: Our History themes we bequeath to our sister, the Junior class, save those on which Miss Tyler has written a speech. These last named we have reserved for our worthy classmate, Mary Briscoe Owen, to be buried with her memory.

Fifteenth: Our hearts which were lost at the reception, we wish gathered together and presented with our compliments to the North Carolina Medical College.

Sixteenth: In witness whereof, this will has been drawn by me with the full consent of the class of 1908.

SUSIE McMURRAY.

Seventeenth: In witness whereof, we, the said class of 1908, do hereby set our hands this, the twelfth day of May, 1908. Signed, sealed, and published by this class as their last will and testament.

BIRD, CORNIE,
PAT, MARJORIE



Literary Juniors of '07-'08

ANNIE LEE ALEXANDER
LOMA ALEXANDER
JESSIE BOYD
REBECCA CALDWELL
ELIZABETH CHAMBERS
FAIRY COOK
KATHARINE CRAMER
LAURA EFIRD
HELEN EDDY
ALICE GORDON
ISABEL GREY
PERNY GRIFFITH
IRVING HARDING
LOUVENIA LANDER
ALMA MAXWELL
MARY McLAUGHLIN
ESTELLE MOORE
VIVIAN NEELY
MABEL POTTS
ESTELLE RANKIN
MARGARET REESE
LOLA RODMAN
MILDRED STEPHENSON
KATE WATT
MARY WILSON



MUSIC JUNIORS, '07-'08

FLORA CORNELIUS
ROSABEL HARMON
ANNIE LOUISE HUTCHISON
JANIE McALISTER
MYRTLE McRAE
MAMIE PATRICK

OFFICERS OF CLASS OF 1909:

President MILDRED H. STEPHENSON
Vice-President . . . VIVIAN NEELY
Secretary . . . ISABEL GREY
Historian . . . ELIZABETH CHAMBERS
Poet . . . ALICE GORDON

YELL:

RIPA, ZIPA, RIPPA, ZIPA
ZIP, ZAP, ZINE
JUNIOR! JUNIOR! 1909.

COLORS:

BLACK AND OLD GOLD

FLOWER:

GOLDEN-ROD

MOTTO:

SCITO OCCASEONEM TUAM

Junior Class History

1. Let him who would know read, yea, let him read in former books, for all is recorded there.
2. There is the story of the journey and all that happened in the way; two years had the journey lasted but these two years have passed away—passed like a tale that is told.
3. But the third year of the journey of the pilgrims to knowledge whose number is nineteen hundred and nine, this third year has been the greatest.
4. Now on the fifth day of the ninth month very early in the morning there were gathered together a goodly number of souls ready to take up their journey again.
5. And they hoped very much to come before long to the end of the way.
6. And lo! the governor told them that if they passed on their way as befitted their new name (for behold their name had been changed and they called themselves Juniors) that in one more year this journey would come to an end.
7. Accordingly they gathered their robes about them and took their staves in their hands.
8. And they chose as their leader one Katharine Cramer and for her helpers they chose in this wise:
9. For substitute leader, one Mildred Stephenson; for scribe, one Isabel Grey; for keepers of the book, Annie Lee Alexander and Kate Watt; for poet, one Alice Gordon, and for recorder, one Elizabeth Chambers.
10. Yea, these are the leaders, even as they were chosen. Selah.
11. Now in the time of the eleventh month, that is to say in the month November, as they went on their way they came to the enemy's sign.

12. And behold this sign was a tree. So they gathered their strength together and pulled up the tree and threw it far away.

13. And the enemy was very wroth because their sign was gone, so after a time it was found and planted back at the request of the governor. And peace reigned throughout the land.

14. And then soon they came to the place of Christmas where they abided many days, and found rest, and the rest was grateful unto them,

15. For hard had they worked on the way and had overcome many dragons. And the chiefest of these was a dragon whose name was Psychology.

16. But there were other dragons, some of them fiery and very fierce—English III, French III and History III and all these were in turn overcome.

17. And then their leader gave up her position and accordingly the substitute leader became the leader and they chose one Vivian Neeley, well known in all the land because of her great height, to take the place of the substitute.

18. And now they are passing through the desert and there will be no more rest for many days.

19. But they hope with all their hearts that their work may be such that they deserve their next rest and that they may be accounted worthy to become Seniors.

Junior Class Poem

When we were freshmen, happy and bright,
We studied our lessons with all of our might,
For then by us all it was prudently seen,
That our lessons were such as would gladden the Dean,
So daily we pressed toward the far distant goal,
That alluring, yet difficult, honor roll,
Little impressed with the thought benign,
That we were the class of 1909.

As Sophomores, we were all athletes,
With tennis and ball our especial feats.
Our players in ball we did esteem
Worthy to play on our 'Varsity team,
For though it is true they were once defeated,
Their invincible courage was never impeded,
And before many months P. C. shall see
The naughty-nine team lead to victory.

Now, we are Juniors, a class of thirty-five,
With Psychology and Ethics into which we must dive,
But with all our studies we manage to see
That the Sophomores plant not their maple tree.
Then after achievements so doughty and brave
We hope to be Seniors weighty and grave,
And stand up for P. C. an unbroken line,
Our own loyal class, the Class of '09.

A. B. G.



JUNIOR CLASS

A Sonnet

Oh! Sea! yon where thou dashest up thy spray,
Against those rocks so sullen and so still;
It seems thy heart would never have its fill
Of chafing 'gainst that power which dares to stay
Thy imperious will o'er all that man doth sway.
But while our life doth pass, thy mighty will
Doth urge and ever keep thee struggling till
Even those iron rocks to thee give way:
Oh, mighty ocean! Glorious in thy might!
Thou with fresh power my crushed heart doth fill—
Thou give'st me courage for the earthly fight
By thy example of unbending will;
And may I win by keeping it in sight,
Life's battle, and be the conqueror still.

MARY PARKER.

Sophomore Class Report



MOTTO: *Institia feat caeluna mat*

COLORS: Red and Black

YELL:

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Once again!
Old P. C.
Nineteen ten!

OFFICERS:

LOUISE BLAKENEY . . . President
MARY SMITH . . . Vice-President
MARGARET WHARTON Secretary & Treas.
LULA HARRIS . . . Monitress
ANNA FORBES LIDDELL . . . Historian

ROLL:

BLANCHE BAILEY	LOUISE BLAKENEY	HELEN BRACKET	ROSA LEE CLARK
IVA BENNETT	STELLA CARROLL	ALMA COX	BESSIE DOCKERY
LOUISE FLOURNOY	MARTHA FLOURNOY	LULA HARRIS	JULIA IRWIN
FLORENCE JAMISON	CORA JORDAN	ANNA FORBES LIDDELL	KATHERINE McARTHUR
MARGARET McCOMBS	SUE McKEOWN	NETTIE McMULLEN	BELLE MCNEELY
MARY MELCHOR	LOUISE MORROW	LOUISE PARKS	MAMIE RAY
LEON SIMPSON	ADA SING	MARY GOODWIN SMITH	PEARL SMITH
ELIZABETH SPRINGS	VIRGINIA STANBACH	VIRGINIA WALL	FRANCES WALLER
MARGARET WHARTON	JOHNSIE LORE	SARA RICHARDSON	MAUD CRAIG

Class Song

(TUNE OF AULD LANG SYNE)

We're the Sophomore class of old P. C.

The class of 1910—

We're the finest class there is in school,

And there'll be no such again.

We'll take the Freshmen, poor little Fresh,

And when with them we're through,

They'll know they're P. C. girls all right,

For we'll beat them black and blue.

CHORUS:

There'll be no such again, my dear,

There'll be no such again;

We're the finest class there is in school,

And there'll be no such again.

CHORUS:

For we'll beat them black and blue, my dear,

We'll beat them black and blue;

They'll know they're P. C. girls all right,

For we'll beat them black and blue.

Shall dear old Soph days be forgot

(And the nights) our life at old P. C.?

Shall dear old Soph days be forgot,

And the night we planted our tree?

CHORUS:

And the night we planted our tree, my dear,

And the night we planted our tree,

Shall dear old Soph days be forgot,

And the night we planted our tree?

WORD "SOPHOMORE" DEFINED.

The word Sophomore means Wise Fool,

True, for us with this our rule,

Wise in all we do and say,

Fool the Juniors every day.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Story of Lady Sophia More

Now when Jah-Are-Bridges, surnamed the Just, was Caliph at Pee-Cee he had for his vizier one El-W-Long. And during his reign there resided at Pee-Cee a beautiful and virtuous maiden, the lady Sophia More, and her mother, the accomplished Lady Em-El-Porter.

As it came to pass upon a certain day the Lady Sophia presented herself at the palace, and implored that she be allowed to plant a tree in the royal garden.

Her request was granted, and accordingly on the first day of the eleventh month, soon after the hour of evening prayer, she and her mother repaired to a distant corner of the garden, and there with great form and ceremony planted a symmetrical and flourishing young tree. Then they returned to the harem where they feasted with much rejoicing until far into the night.

And while they were still at the banquet table the Lady Senior—their beloved friend—entered bringing them the unwelcome tidings that the Lady Junior—the rival of Lady Sophia—had stolen into the garden and uprooted the newly planted tree.

A great conflict arose between the followers of both ladies. For a time war seemed to threaten, but the leaders of either side agreed together, and peace was preserved.

After a few days had elapsed, the Lady Sophia, just as the bell was tolling the hour of morning prayer, and all good musselmen were turning their steps toward the temple, hastened into the garden and again planted a young maple.

When the Lady Junior had learned that the Lady Sophia had placed a second tree in the palace garden her face became white with rage. As soon as she was able to find an opportunity for so doing, she rushed into the pleasure grounds and destroyed the Lady Sophia's tree.

As soon as this matter was made known to her she rallied her forces around her and prepared for fighting. The lady Junior was not less well equipped for the conflict. War seemed inevitable.

Now Caliph Jah-Are-Bridges was a lover of peace, and accordingly he summoned before him separ-

ately each of the noble ladies, and after hearing the cause of both enjoined them to consider their country and refrain from fighting.

"Commander of the Faithful," said the Lady Sophia, at last, "inasmuch as it seemeth fitting, I shall do even as thou adviseth, since thou hast said that mine enemy will seek to become reconciled with me."

Therefore, by sundry concessions on either side, the affair was brought to an end. The Lady Junior, with all due respect, replaced the Lady Sophia's tree. And moreover, she did this in the sight of the assembled inhabitants of Pee-Cee. And she was brave in so doing.

Now, it seemed a fitting thing that the Lady Sophia should give a banquet to her friend, the Lady Senior, and to bid to it likewise the Vizier and her own mother. And the Lady Sophia deemed it a great honor that the Vizier appeared in person. The feast was celebrated with much merriment and every guest seemed well pleased.

On the following morning when the Lady Sophia looked from her casement into the palace garden, behold the tree was gone! And no man knoweth to this day by whom it was taken. But the Lady Sophia believeth that a kind genius removed it, for after a few moons it re-appeared, and lo! it had waxed exceeding tall, even as a tree of four years' growth.

Who?

I

Who holds receptions after school?
"Frances Jean."
Who makes us all learn every rule?
"Frances Jean."

II

Who in old Caesar sees such beauty?
"Frances Jean."
Who teaches us to do our duty,
"Frances Jean."

III

Who makes us all work with a vim?
"Katie dear."
Who makes us keep our desks in trim?
"Katie dear."

IV

Who lectures us for every sin?
"Katie dear."
Who stands by us through thick and thin?
"Katie dear."

V

Who says all Freshman themes are sad?
"Mary Louise."
Who tells us "That's not so bad"?
"Mary Louise."

VI

Who thinks all Sophomores rather clever?
"Mary Louise."
Who is sweet and gracious ever?
"Mary Louise." B. M. B., '11.

Freshman Class

COLORS: GREEN AND WHITE

FLOWER: WHITE ROSE

MOTTO: AD ASTRA PER ASPERA

President . . . ST. LO. EARLE BRUNSON
Vice-President . . . SARAH ADELAIDE ORR
Historian . . . MIRIAM LONG

CLASS ROLL:

Lillian Alexander
Catherine Beaty
Beatrice Blake
Bessie Blakeney
Fannie Carmichael
Rebecca Cornell
Pearl Council
Ethel Cox
Camile Durham
Hazel Elliott
Juliet Graves
Anna B. Grier
Isabel Grier
Dora Grier
Daisy Kidd
Helen Lemley
Atha McGhee



"Freshman"

CLASS ROLL:

Mildred McCubbins
Mary Miller
Daisy Moore
Ernestine Nuttall
Eula Almstead
Ellen Peoples
Margaret Percival
Ruth Porter
Mary Price
Edith Rea
Hattie Robinson
Allie Rodman
Lillie Sadler
Polly Shannonhouse
Marie Torrence
Willy Wall
Sarah Wilson



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman History

In the month of September of the year nineteen hundred and seven a band of girls, resolved to make that long journey from Ignorance to Knowledge, gathered in the halls of P. C. On the fifth day of the month Earle Brunson, their captain, led them on board an airship, which was to take them to the desired place.

They sailed upward for almost two months with only a gradual change from hard work to harder. But finally in the first part of the month of November, they came to a planet on which there were a number of cities called tests. These, they were told, must be conquered. When they saw that it was a case of necessity, they went to the cities, and, by using all their strength, broke down the heavily bolted gates.

This task accomplished, they were sailing on, much encouraged by their victory, when one night one of their number thought she heard dreadful threats coming out of the darkness. She listened until they ceased, and then went to gather her class-mates together. When all were assembled, she told them, in awed tones, that some voice out of the night had threatened to black them. These voices called themselves Sophomores. Much excitement was created by this appalling news, and all were at a loss to know what to do. But finally they fled to their older and wiser sisters, the Juniors, who nobly protected them. This awful ordeal avoided, they sailed onward to a star called Thanksgiving, where there was great rejoicing.

Not many weeks later they came to a world called Christmas, and there they found the city Pleasure, whose gates were not bolted.

A very short time after they left the city Pleasure they came to another planet where they again found a number of cities to conquer. And their gates were not only bolted, but barred, for they were called exams. But with a great effort they overcame them.

Then they continued their journey, determined to conquer all things that lay in their way.



SUB-FRESH CLASS

Presbyterian College Faculty

REV. J. R. BRIDGES
Mental and Moral Sciences

MISS MARY D. KIBBE
Higher Mathematics and Science

MISS LILY LONG
French and German

MISS MARY D. TYLER
History

MISS MILDRED WATKINS
Bible

MISS KATHARINE C. ARMSTRONG
Preparatory Department

MISS MARY LOUISE PORTER
English

MISS EGGLESTON
Primary Department (A)

MISS FRANCIS JEAN GORDON
Latin

MISS LULA GREY
Primary Department (B)

MISS MAIZIE SCHMIDT
Elocution and Reading

ANNIE LOWRIE ALEXANDER, M. D.
Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene

CAROLINE L. CRITCHETT
Physical Training

Music Department



HENRY F. ANDERSON
Piano and Organ and Choral Training

MISS LUCY MCINTOSH
Harmony, Theory and Science of Music

MRS. E. H. STUART
MISS LUCY MCINTOSH
MISS MARY RAMSAY
MISS LUCY HARRIS
Assistants on Piano

MISS HELENA S. WADE
Voice Culture

ART:
MISS MARY B. ANTHONY

ELOCUTION AND READING:
MISS MAIZIE KATHARINE SCHMIDT

An Afternoon with Senior Critic Class

"Agnes, can you tell us something of the period of Polyphony?" asks Mr. Anderson, deeply interested.
"I really don't remember much about him, except that he wrote 'The New World Symphony.'"

"I should hardly think you could remember that, Ha! Ha!"

"Susie, maybe you can give us some of your impressions of Bach from Parry's Lives of Composers."

"What impressed me most about him was that while he composed music with his hands, he performed the same either with his elbows or toes, whichever were most convenient."

"Correct."

"Melva, give a brief sketch of Chopin's life and works."

"He danced and played cards, and was the walking fashion book of all Paris. His most celebrated work is 'The Moon-Light Waltz.'"

"Good, Melva; get up the most important facts about these celebrities."

"Maude, what about Liszt?"

"Well, one thing about him, and a mighty big thing, was that he promised four women to marry each of them in case her husband should be killed in battle. On learning that three of them had actually been slain he skipped the country, expressing in action, if not in words, 'He who fights and runs away, will live to fight another day.'

"Fine, Maude, I am glad you are studying this so deeply."

"Mr. Anderson," asks Lily, in distress, "isn't it a pity that Beethoven didn't live in the romantic period. His life was so sad; if he could have added a little romance to it he would have been so much happier. But, alas! he did not live in this grand period! Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these: It might have been."

"That was a good question, Lilly; it shows thought."

"Well, I believe you girls have enough material for your essays, but let me give you some advice about writing



them. I don't want any poetry or 'hot air'—just cold, hard facts. So if any of you become suddenly or accidentally poetic because spring has come, don't write your essays 'while genius is burning.' Wait for a more matter of fact time."

About this time Mrs. A—— puts her head in the door, "Are you most through?"
"Just one moment, dear. Girls, you are excused."

SUSIE McMURRAY.



The Faculty at a Leap Year Party

There were none of the guests invited to the Leap Year party, given in honor of the Faculty of the Presbyterian College, who looked more attractive than the faculty themselves, for they were attired in delicate shades of silk, the ordinarily smooth hair was wonderfully arranged with puffs, curls and braids, and each lady carried an imposing bouquet in order to secure more perfectly the conquest of the possible partners.

When the dancing began, our faculty joined in heartily, especially in the Virginia reel, which they danced most gracefully. It was not long, however, before many of our faculty strolled out into the moonlit lawn leaving the others to enjoy the dancing within.

Later in the evening, Miss Long and the hostess, while walking quietly along a secluded path, suddenly chanced upon Miss Gordon in company with a dark, handsome youth, and both were so interested in each other that they did not notice her approach. Startled by the words that met her ears, the Dean stood speechless; for Miss Gordon was saying, "I have tried to do my duty at all times and by all people, so I think it is only fair that you should know how I love you. It is my desire to have you love me as you love no other woman." To this demand he awkwardly replied, "I think a Leap Year party is a lot of fun, and if I were only a little older and more settled I might——" Here Miss Long recovered from her dismay, seized Miss Gordon by the arm, and insisted on her joining them in their walk.

There was another surprise in store for Miss Long, for hardly was this over when Miss Schmidt, all out of breath came running up, and excitedly told her that the reputation of the college was ruined forever. It seemed that she had accidentally come upon Miss Kibbe, and was filled with consternation to find her holding tightly by both hands a good-looking man about fifty years old. Poor, innocent Miss Schmidt had begged her to leave him, and when she found that her pleadings were all in vain had, as a last resort, come to Miss Long. They immediately started in search of the sinner, but Miss Kibbe was nowhere to be found.

Miss Long now decided that as the others had made no move to start she had better remind them; so sending Miss Schmidt in one direction she started in another. It did not take them long to find Miss Tyler and Miss Armstrong, as they were both out hunting for partners—Miss Tyler, in her usual manner, walking majestically up and down the lawn, and Miss Armstrong flitting about from one couple to another, never giving up hope, even though she was repeatedly sent away.

In a remote part of the yard Cupid was reigning supreme over another member of the faculty, Miss Grey. She had

at last yielded to the impulse of her heart, and in a matter of fact way she said to Mr. A.: "I have been teaching at the Presbyterian College for twenty odd years, and I see no reason why I wouldn't make you a capable wife, but if necessary I can get a good recommendation from Dr. Bridges." Mr. A. very seriously answered, "I hardly think it is possible, but I will for your sake at least consider the matter." Here they were interrupted by Miss Critchett and Miss Egglestone, who, passing by, told her it was time to go. Miss Grey, however, would not depart until Mr. A. had promised to phone her his answer that night.

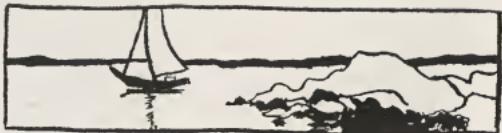
Just as Miss Long was leaving, she received the following telegram: "Found on train 36, Miss Porter and Mr. Genung." She immediately sent this reply: "Put her off at next station and send back to P. C." It was then that Miss Tyler and Miss Critchett very much distressed came up to Miss Long and asked her if they might accompany her back to the college, as their partners were nowhere to be found.

As these three passed out of the gate, Miss Wade, laughing through happy tears, called "Good-bye" to Miss Long, adding, that she could never part with her coveted treasure. Miss Long, seeing her perfect happiness, hadn't the heart to urge her to continue her duties at P. C.

When they reached the college, our Dean, much to her relief, found the other members of the faculty had all arrived. They soon scattered to their rooms, there to dream of their past lovers.

The next morning our faculty, with the exception of the one who had left us forever, Miss Wade, arose to the duties of old P. C. wiser women, perhaps, but certainly sadder.

LORE AND McMULLEN.





"Some of the most peculiar receptions I ever attend," said a wise old mouse, as he perched himself on a Virgil's *Aeneid* in Miss Gordon's class room, "are held in a certain room in this Presbyterian College for Women. When the clock strikes five-thirty, I see from my hole in the wall, creatures coming with lagging steps and frowning faces—girls of all sorts who, one and all, carry books and pencils that are used by way of entertainment, I think. When all have assembled at the reception, the hostess proceeds to ask conundrums which, I presume, she thinks will amuse the girls and perchance make them laugh. Instead, however, they take everything very seriously and wander off into strange languages, and jabber incomprehensible things about 'conjugations,' 'ablative absolutes' and other equally queer things. I perceive that there is an ingenious display of guess-work connected with this programme. But, to my disgust, the hostess never serves any material refreshments such as I like at receptions; perhaps, however, her guests, being polite, would say the refreshments consisted of sips of intellectuality, tea-crackers of condensed knowledge, and pickles of sage advice, served daintily with Chille(y) sauce of passive calmness and garnished with evergreen sprigs of conscientious devo—" but the account of the reception was never finished, for the door suddenly opened, and the wise old mouse sought safe quarters by way of a hole in the corner.

The Dean's Dream

O hearken, all ye gentle maids
That in old P. C. dwell
Unto the wondrous dream that late
Unto the Dean befell.

The Dean departed from her chair,
Out from the banquet hall,
And she was 'ware of maidens there
Leaning against the wall.

And thro' the throng she scarce could pass
Upon her outward way,
And when at last she gained her bower,
Cried she: "Oh, weary day!"

"The lazy maids, the careless maids!
The wayward and perverse!
They will not heed my counsels wise—
My lot could scarce be worse!"

And as she sighed full bitterly,
Sudden she fell asleep,
And as she slept this joyous dream
Did o'er her spirit creep.

And ever since she doth bewail
Such dreams do ne'er come true,
(But yet, methinks, my gentle maids,
That lies with me and you.)

It seems there rang a tuneful bell
At half-past seven and soon
When that she oped her chamber door,
Ah, me! She did nigh swoon.

For maidens merrily sped down,
All neatly in a row—
None paced as they were in a trance—
None stopped to tie a bow.

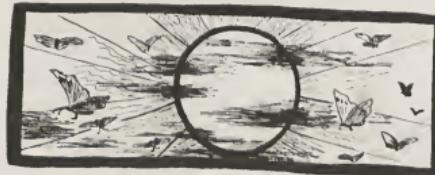
And when they left the banquet room,
None leaned against the wall,
But each unto her duty went,
All vacant was the hall.

And when into the chapel,
The Southern maids did come,
No mad din rose upon the air,
Their gentle lips were dumb.

When that the Dean beheld these sights,
She cried with greatest joy—
“All, all are fled, those maids of old,
Who wrought me much annoy!”

“Gone is the grumbler, gone the shirk,
And gone the careless, too;
My days shall be one round of bliss—
I have no work to do.”

With that she woke and shook her head,
And since doth loud bewail,
The passing of that wondrous dream,
And here doth end my tale. C. B. L.



SOCIETIES

Pieterman

GAMMA SIGMA



The Pierian Literary Society

President	LUCY HARRIS	Secretary	LOUISE DAVIS
Vice-President	ELIZABETH CHAMBERS	Treasurer	CORNIE FORE
Critic		KATHARINE CRAMER	

COLORS: GOLD AND WHITE

MEMBERS:

Alexander, Annie Lee	Blakeney, Bessie	Durham, Mary	Harding, Irving
Alexander, Loma	Cramer, Katharine	Dowd, Jean	Hargrave, Estelle
Alexander, Lottie	Caldwell, Rebecca	Elliott, Hazel	Hutchison, Susie
Alexander, May Beverly	Cornell, Rebecca	Earle, Mary	Hutchison, Annie Louise
Abernathy, Annie Laurie	Carr, Melva	Eddy, Helen	Hutchison, Eunice
Bailey, Blanche	Chambers, Elizabeth	Fore, Cornie	Harper, Mabel
Bailes, Zoraida	Cook, Fannie	Finison, Ada	Harris, Lucy
Blake, Beatrice	Cox, Ethel	Flournoy, Martha	Hawley, Christian
Brunson, Earle	Cox, Alma	Flournoy, Louise	Irwin, Julia
Beaty, Catharine	Craigie, Charlie Belle	Graves, Juliet	Jordan, Cora
Barringer, Margaret	Cranford, Grace	Grier, Dora	Johnston, Mary
Bennett, Iva	Clarke, Rosa Lee	Grier, Isabel	Johnston, Lucile
Brackett, Helen	Craig, Maud	Grier, Kate	Kidd, Daizy
Belle, Mattie Walker	Davis, Louise	Griffith, Perry	Kendrick, Bessie
Blakeney, Louise	Durham, Camille	Greenlee, Mary Gordon	Lemly, Helen

MEMBERS—*Continued*

Liddell, Anna Forbes	Murr, Margery	Pilson, Elizabeth	Smith, Pearl
Long, Miriam	Morrow, Louise	Potts, Mabel	Simpson, Leon
Laird, Bessie	Miller, Mary	Porter, Ruth	Solomon, Blanche
McMannaway, Mazelle	Moseley, Marjorie	Reese, Margaret	Sparrow, Lydia
McAlister, Janie	Martin, Agnes	Rozzelle, Lily	Springs, Elizabeth
McCubbins, Mildred	Nuttall, Ernestine	Ray, Mamie	Vogel, Annie Mae
McArthur, Kate	Ottinger, Willie Belle	Roseman, Fornie	Wharton, Margaret
McLaughlin, Mary	Parks, Louise	Scott, Ludie	Wall, Willie
McComb, Margaret	Peasley, Margaret	Shannonhouse, Polly	Wall, Virginia
McDonald, Isabel	Percival, Margaret	Sadler, Lilla	White, Mary
McMurray, Susie	Parker, Margaret	Smith, Mary	Waller, Francis



PIERIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Pierian Literary Society

The year that is now behind us has added many new honors to the already full cup of the Pierian Literary Society, and its members old and new may well be proud of its achievements.

Initiation evening saw a goodly company of new members gathered expectantly. It is enough to say that their wildest dreams did not remain unsatisfied, and but just to add that they bore with fortitude what was meted out to them.

The regular meetings began from this time on, with attention fixed upon such topics as "Famous Singers of Today," "Modern Artists," "American Scientists," and others equally up-to-date.

When, amid the whirl of college work, it was felt that a brief respite would be grateful, the work was wisely alternated with play. There was a jolly little affair at Christmas, with a picturebook tree, when all the noise that tin horns could produce was called into requisition to express the spirit of the season.

Later on, the Society was so fortunate as to secure Miss Julia Alexander for a charming talk on Italy. The Annual goes to press too early to contain all the social surprises in store for the Pierians.

Not content with all this exercise of energy the society decided to have a spring house-cleaning which wrought many changes in the walls and floors of the hall. And so, though we have missed the active help of the progressive members who left us with last year's Senior class, and though one of our most valued honorary members, Mr. John Charles McNeill, was taken from us this year, the record shows an undeviating forward movement.

The Pierians, then, bid P. C. their annual farewell, looking forward with morning faces to next year, resolved to make the society of the future better than ever before, and more worthy the society flower—the daisy, with its heart of gold.

Gamma Sigma Literary Society

President	LOUENIA LANDER	Secretary	ISABEL GREY
Vice-President	FLORA CORNELIUS	Treasurer	MILDRED STEPHENSON
Critic		ETHEL PATRICK	

ROLL:

Alexander, Lillian	Harris, Lula	Neely, Vivian	Stanback, Virginia
Boyd, Jessie	Harmann, Rosabel	Orr, Adelaide	Lander, Louvenia
Carmichael, Fanny	Jamison, Florence	Owen, Mary	Lawrence, Bessie
Cornelius, Flora	Jamison, Ellen	Owen, Frances	Lore, Johnsie
Council, Pearl	Jones, Flossie	Patrick, Ethel	McCall, Lola
Dobbins, Jessie	Knox, Janie	Patrick, Mamie	McGinn, Macie
Dockery, Bessie	Knox, Jessie	Peoples, Ellen	McGee, Alba
Doggett, Lucile	McKeown, Sue	Price, Mary	Stephenson, Mildred
Doggett, Sara	McMullen, Nettie	Rodman, Lola	Tait, Edith
Eiford, Laura	McNeely, Bel	Rodman, Allie	Torrence, Marie
Gordon, Alice	McRae, Myrtle	Robinson, Hattie	Watt, Kate
Grey, Isabel	Melchor, Mary	Rea, Edith	Wilson, Mary
Grier, Anna Burwell	Moore, Estelle	Rankin, Estelle	Wilkins, Maude

Gamma Sigma Society

The social life and mental activity of the Gamma Sigmas have been greatly stimulated this year by the introduction of new working methods. The most noticeable feature of the improvement is the arrangement of the club-room. The Hall is now furnished with a carpet, rugs, rocking-chairs, a couch, and sofa pillows. On the walls are innumerable pennants and pictures. One of the latest additions in pictures is a copy of "The Three Fates," brought from Europe by Mrs. Martin D. Hardin who, before leaving Charlotte for Chicago, presented it to the Society with a loving message of cheer and good will. Books and magazines have been given the society, and these are a constant source of intellectual pleasure to the members. The hall is now so cozy and inviting that it is considered a haven of peace and comfort by the Gammas, some of whom may be seen, any recreation hour, reading and resting or simply taking life easy.

The credit for this delightful metamorphosis is due to the energy and enterprise of our president, since but for her the plan would have been a failure.

The Society has been benefited both socially and intellectually by receptions and lectures that were given under Gamma Sigma auspices. A reception to the new girls and to the sister Society at the beginning of the term is still pleasantly remembered by all.

This year has been very successful as far as new members are concerned; a large number traveled the thorny path of initiation into the sisterhood of the Gammas. Two new honorary members have been won from the faculty, besides several from the ranks of the outside world, and of these the Society is justly proud.

The Seniors of the Gamma Sigma Society are trying to follow in the footsteps of their predecessors, and fill as high a place on the roll of scholarships as did those who went before, and when they leave college it will be with hearts full of love and loyalty to the Society, and a full determination to live up to the high ideals held by all true lovers of the Purple and White.

S. McK.

Löve her? Yes, indeed I do;
Hold her in all honor,
Come to see her every day,
Lavish gifts upon her.

Love her? True she is as gold;
Thoughtful, earnest, tender—
Gladly to her loving care
I my heart surrender.

Love her? High she holds her name,
Name without a stigma;
'Course I love her! Now don't you?
She is Gamma Sigma! M. L. P.



GAMMA SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY



VIEW OF GAMMA SIGMA HALL

Cutting Class

Give my regrets to Maisie, please
And copy those outlines, hun;
I haven't even looked at the lesson you know
But I must have a little bit of fun.

Tell Kib I'm sorry to miss her class
She'll know the extent of my grief
I am tired of blackboard circles and lines
I must have a little relief.

That Latin is awfully hard to-day
And all that parsing to do
So if you'll excuse me to Frances Jean
I'll be very much obliged to you.

I half-way glanced at my French to-day
But now I remember, I do
I have an engagement at the dentist's, oh yes!
At fifteen minutes past two.

That Logic is hard and Jim is cross
So tell him I'm ailing today.
I've got a date to go driving—how nice!
"When the sun shines always make hay."

The English lesson is 'most too long
And the day too bright and fair
My head aches dreadfully on this side
I must go to the cool, fresh air.

For my music lesson I have to play Bach
And that is just fearfully dry,
So tell Mr. Anderson, girlie, my love,
I'll be seeing him bye and bye.

I ought to go to my lessons, I know,
But my head is all in a whirl
And such a long day of work and no play
Will make me a dull, stupid girl.

S. M.

Teddy Speaks

Mistress Betty calls me her little "Father Confessor;" what she means by that I don't know, but I hope it isn't anything very bad—is it? Anyway, she's always telling me these things, and if hearing secrets is a "father confessor's" work, I'm glad I'm in the business.

The greatest secret of all is how she treated the poor Creature. I'll bet you don't know who the Creature is, do you? Well, he is a big, tall giant,—a very handsome Creature, who plays foot-ball and drives motor-cars. And Mistress Betty used to be very fond of him, and for awhile she wore a "sparkly" ring he gave her; but one day the ring was gone and afterwards my mistress held her little head high in the air when she chanced upon the Creature.

It all came right, though, because Mistress Betty would go out in the motor in spite of the damp, unsunshiny day. Her mother fussed and fussed, but Mistress Betty insisted, in her own reckless way, on going. So she snatched me up off the lounge where I was tranquilly enthroned on sofa-pillows, and bore me out to the terrors of her own wild motoring. She wouldn't take the stately chauffeur, for, she confided to me, he was entirely "too poky."

So away we went,—Mistress Betty and her little Teddy on a rollicking lark. By the time I had regained my usual cheerful temper, and had forgiven her for so rudely kidnapping me from my peaceful slumber, Mistress Betty was so crabbed and snappish that I hardly recognised her as my usual sweet comrade. She wouldn't even notice me, crouched quite neglected at her side,—but she drove on regardless of speed rates and protesting cops.

Soon we had left the city far behind; and were in the open country, scattering inquiring chickens and squeaking pigs. But still faster and faster we whizzed along,—so fast indeed that it made me dizzy just to watch. Mistress Betty's veil float out behind, and her goggles cling so shakily to her little tip-tilted nose. And there I sat in mortal terror of coming to an untimely end! Just as I was praying hard that I might not be torn limb from limb, I found myself quietly ensconced in a neat little mud-puddle, with Mistress Betty and the auto recklessly vanishing from sight. It was very embarrassing—this sudden descent from the air to earth, and I could only lie there calmly, awaiting a rescuer. At last it came in the shape of no other person than—the unlucky Creature! You can imagine my joy when he picked me up and cried in astonishment, "Why, hello Teddy! And did she run away from you too?" As I deigned no answer, he held me there in his big hands, ruefully surveying me, and wondering, no doubt, where she had run to. But this didn't help matters any, so he slowly climbed into his huge Panhard, awkwardly dumped me endwise on the seat, and we puffed away. After a few miles of this humiliating journey, we saw Mistress Betty's own red car, bravely making its

way back toward the momentous little mud-puddle where I had so lately lain. When the creature saw her his eyes began to shine, and he whispered under his breath, "Dear little Betty!" But she didn't look so very dear as the two cars stopped and both chauffeurs got out. The Creature seized me rudely by the left leg, head suspended perilously downwards, and made for Mistress Betty. She coldly eyed his tall form, as he approached, radiant and determined, but when she caught sight of me, dangled in mid-air, she cried reproachfully, "Dear little Teddy mine! And did you get a bump?" And I found myself hugged tight to her heart as she softly kissed my muddied paws.

The Creature looked on, feeling very much left out in the cold I'm sure, and growing red at my look of triumphant disdain—is that right?) Finally, he took a step toward us and said pleadingly, "Betty!" She raised her shiny brown eyes and looked into the blue ones so hurt and anxious. I don't know what else she saw there, but the next thing I knew I was again sprawled in that horrid little mud-puddle,—unnoticed—and Mistress Betty was in the Creature's arms. What happened then? Well, I really don't know; for I considerately looked up at the sky; but I did hear her murmur something like "Forgive!" Then, to resist the temptation of looking, I firmly closed my eyes, and—that's all.

P. SMITH AND L. BLAKENAY.



Aye, Aye, Aye.

Once upon a time there was a big class
Aye, aye, aye
Once upon a time there was a big class
Aye, aye, aye
Once upon a time there was a big class
Its president was a likely lass
Aye, aye, aye.

Once upon a time they had a little tree
Aye, aye, aye
Once upon a time they had a little tree
Aye, aye, aye
Once upon a time they had a little tree
Which looked uncommonly fine to me
Aye, aye, aye.

Once upon a time this tree did fall
Aye, aye, aye
Once upon a time this tree did fall
Aye, aye, aye
Once upon a time this tree did fall
With a yell and shout outside the wall
Aye, aye, aye.

So here's to them, yes, to all three
Aye, aye, aye
So here's to them, yes, to all three
Aye, aye, aye
So here's to them, yes, to all three
The Juniors, Sophs, and their little tree
Aye, aye, aye.

The Juniors were the guilty ones
Aye, aye, aye
The Juniors were the guilty ones
Aye, aye, aye
The Juniors were the guilty ones
Their nerve was backed up by the tons
Aye, aye, aye.

The Sophomores sobbed and moaned and cried
Aye, aye, aye
The Sophomores sobbed and moaned and cried
Aye, aye, aye
The Sophomores sobbed and moaned and cried
Their weeping eyes they never dried
Aye, aye, aye.

Then there rose a great big row
Aye, aye, aye
Then there rose a great big row
Aye, aye, aye
Then there rose a great big row
The faculty's settled it all by now
Aye, aye, aye.

S. McM.

College Songs

In the shade of the walls of P. C.
Where they get all they can out of me
Where I'm caged like a bird
And where voices are heard
That don't sound so sweetly to me
I can see the scared look of a girl
In the hall way where she's in a whirl
With a heart that is sick
She has got to meet Pick
In the shade of the walls of P. C.

Would you care if I should leave here
If I went away and never came back?
Would you care if some one told you
I had run away with Jack?
Would you care if you had found me
Happy as a bird in May?
Would your hearts ache just a little
Tell me, teachers, would you care?

How hard on my heart
Is the ev'ry day clipping
When Lily, dear Lily,
Presents it to me.



MARSHALS

Marshals

CHIEF:

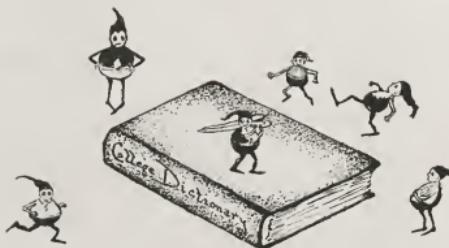
LOUVENIA LANDER, *Gamma Sigma*

PIERIAN :

IRVING HARDING
MARGARET REESE
JULIA IRWIN
LOUISE BLAKENEY

GAMMA SIGMA :

FLORA CORNELIUS
FLORENCE JAMISON
MARY MELCHOR
KATE WATT



(Compiled by Fenemore Cullen Wadsworth Webster)

A—Annual: The product of much weariness and vexation of spirit; also, the cause of many fusses.

Angel: The cause of a great expenditure of money; nervous energy; sleep and love.

B. A.: An addition to a name, costing \$232 a year for four years, sometimes leading to A. M., oftener to A. M.A.N.

B—Hung-bell: A cracked joke.

Retiring bell: A hint to the wise.

C—Class-tree: The root of all evil.

Club: A body of people whose main idea is to promote the welfare of the "inward man."

Cut: That which wounds the feelings; a slight, hence, to wound one's feelings by slighting a class.

D—Dessert: The sequel to the mid-day meal; i. e., on Tuesdays and Fridays—"anticipation is better than realization."

Dues: The request for financial aid which comes to the college student. Examples—Athletic Association and clubs.

E—Exam: An opportunity to show one's ability in writing extempore.

F—Faculty: From Latin imperative *fac*, do, and English exult; those who exult in commanding others to do.

Flame: A bright light, which causes a warm glow,

'especially about the heart.'

Freshman: A very young person resembling a hot-house plant, being both verdant and moist, especially in September.

COLLEGE DICTIONARY—Continued

Fudge: An unknown compound, which causes a sudden rush of business among doctors.

G—Cap and Gown: A dignified way of covering a multitude of sins. (See Senior).

Gossip: Telling all you don't know in a definite way.

H—Saturday Hall, or Haul: A day of reckoning.

I—Infirmary: A place where one goes to sleep; i. e., usually after an evening out.

J—Junior: "By far the strongest class in school," according to A. G.

K—Knock: A blow.

L—Leisure: Freedom from stated occupation (this word is rapidly becoming obsolete).

Library: The place where one goes to talk.

Light: A thing not known in P. C. after ten o'clock.

M—Mail: The substance of things hoped for.

Meditation: The proper time at P. C. for four o'clock tea.

N—Note-books: From Latin *nosco, notus*, know, and English *books*; books which contain what one is supposed to know.

O—Ordeal: A trying experience.

P—Paint: A substance used only by art pupils(?)

Q—Question: Examination by torture.

R—Rising-stick: On the order of a hickory-stick, but used in a different way, i. e., to disturb peaceful slumbers.

S—Senior: From English *see*, and French *noir*, black; seen in black.

Sophomore: From Greek *sophos*, wise, and *moros*, foolish; one who is wise in her own eyes, and foolish in the eyes of others.

Spread: A covering for a bed, but often enjoyed on a table.

T—They: The party on whom the blame is thrown.

OBsolete WORDS

Crush: One addicted to a form of insanity, usually violent.

Dig: To labor zealously in a given field.

PROPER NAMES

Bird: A creature of very flighty ways.

Jimmie: The pet name afloat in the college, which signifies a man.

Katharine: The name given to many queens, especially those in England and of hearts.

Porter: A caterer; one who caters to the good will of the Sophomores.

College Faculty Angels



MISS ARMSTRONG
Louise Davis: "Some say I'll go crazy
soon."



MISS TYLER
Mary Owen: "O, the adorable crea-
ture."



MISS SCHMIDT
Sub-Fresh: "Now isn't she perfectly
lovely?"



MISS PORTER
Sophie: "Here's to our honorary mem-
ber."



MISS WADE
Louvenia Lander: "Granny, do you
love me?"

The Story of a Cleaned-Up Room

I have always been an honest, respectable room, attending to my own business and harming no one, and if anyone does not believe the barbarous tale I am about to unfold, I refer them to Miss Grey or Miss Tyler, who I am sure will vouch for my truthfulness.

I had always, until the past few months, led a very peaceful existence, my occupants very seldom molesting me. Seldom in my life had I been swept and as for dusting and other such atrocities (!) I had never heard of them until two short months ago! I was always warm and comfortable, snugly covered by something over a half-inch of dust and with different articles of wearing apparel scattered invitingly about. Everything was bright and cheerful and I was always filled with charming young persons who ate peanuts and apples, generously bestowing the hulls and cores upon my floor. I think now of how happy I was then, for, alas! everything is sadly changed.

It all happened about the ninth of January, — I can't remember the exact date, but it was about the end of the second quarter—I noticed one day that the two young ladies who usually spent the night and about five minutes of the day within my confines, seemed unusually sad. Indeed, I am sure that I saw them crying over two letters, and heard them say something about "Mother," and "Seventy on neatness!" This was all Greek to me, however; I had never even heard the word "neatness" before, so I thought no more about the matter that day.

Early the next morning, though, I was awakened before day-light by a terrific din, and in a moment realized that an alarm-clock was going off in my very midst. Heretofore, I had heard nothing before prep., when my young mistresses jumped frantically from their beds and proceeded to extract their garments from the rubbish lying around. I was wondering, then, what smart person was trying to play a practical joke on us, and was preparing to return to my slumbers, when suddenly the girls slowly and sleepily got up, turned on the light, and unearthing two brooms from dear knows where, actually began using them on my floor! Imagine my surprise, if you can! I was simply astounded, and feared they had lost their minds during the night. They seemed perfectly sane, however, though very sad and silent, and after the sweeping operation was finished, proceeded to dust! actually dust! the bureau. They even went so far as to arrange a few of the articles scattered around. At last prep. mercifully rang, and I was granted a brief respite while the young ladies made a hasty toilet and adjourned to the dining room.

My troubles had only begun, however, for after breakfast operations were continued. Everything was collected and piled into drawers and closets, the beds were made up as never before, and when at last walk-bell rang, I can hardly

picture to you my pitiful condition. I was cold, horribly cold, with all my warm covering dumped in the waste-basket outside the door; cold chills actually raced up and down my door-frame. But worst of all was the bareness and loneliness of everything. O, I could have died willingly! And on top of all, when Miss Tyler came in to inspect, she actually smiled, and seemed pleased at my miserable state. I had not believed her capable of it; I had thought that she of all people would sympathize with me. She had always seemed to take so much interest in me.

Well, I spent the most desolate day of my life, but that was only the beginning. Every day since my mistresses have grown more cruel. I cannot see why they continue such barbarities, for they certainly do not appear to enjoy it. Scarcely anyone ever enters my door now, and the other day I overheard some of the other rooms speak of me as uninviting, as if I were to blame! I have contracted a severe cold on account of the bareness, and everyone who enters for even one moment catches it. My floor is, I am afraid, developing chronic rheumatism, and every day the poor thing is forced to endure the sight of Miss Tyler's and Miss Grey's triumphant smiles.

I suppose there is no hope for me, at least there is no prospect now. Even while I write this I feel that deadly chill creeping over me and—oh, I believe that broom is moving!

I. G.





THE COLLEGE ZOO

Young Women's Christian Association

MOTTO: *Not to do mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me.*

OFFICERS :

PRESIDENT	MARY PARKER
VICE-PRESIDENT	ELIZABETH PILSON
SECRETARY	JANIE KNOX
TREASURER	MARY GREENLEE

CHAIRMAN:

ELIZABETH PILSON	<i>Devotional</i>
NETTIE McMULLEN	<i>Intercollegiate</i>
ALMA COX	<i>Missionary</i>
LOUISE DAVIS	<i>Membership</i>
MILDRED STEPHENSON	<i>Social</i>
JANIE KNOX	<i>Hall</i>
MARY GREENLEE	<i>Financial</i>

“Spring-time”

Does yer know dat its Spring-time, Honey?
Don't yer heah dem birds a singin'?
Don't yer heah dat banjo a-playin'?
 Les sit in our do'
 Les don't work no mo'
Don't yer know dat it's Spring-time, Honey?

Does yer know dat it's Spring-time, Honey?
Don't yer see dat clovah a-blown'?
Don't yer see dem trees a-bloomin'?
 Don't yer lub me no mo?
 Huh! wen I lubs you so?
Don't yer know dat it's Spring-time, honey?

Does yer know dat it's Springtime, Honey?
Don't tell me de garden needs a-plowin'
Don't tell me de wood needs a-cuttin'
 Jes, sit by me— so,
 Right here in our do'
I lubs you in the Spring-time, Honey!

Is the voice of the Spring-time calling you, too?
With a voice that is soft, that is tender and true—
 “Come back, my child, as of yore
To the woods that you love, they are waiting for you
With their soft dreamlike haze of new leaves, tender green,
And their store of the flowers that you love, all unseen.
Leave the world with its sordid unrest, with its strife,
Come with me to thy wood, where the life is true life
 Come back, my child, as of yore.”

M. T. M., 08

Statistics



Brainiest—most intellectual	Mary Owen
Most demure	Mildred McCubbins
Most love-sick	Mary White
Most original—biggest talker	Johnsie Lore
Best girl morally	Nettie McMullen
Most unlucky	Nellie Mae Alexander
Tallest	Mamie Patrick
Shortest	Forbes Liddell
Prettiest eyes	Kate McArthur
Prettiest mouth and nose	Susie Hutchison
Prettiest hair	Cornie Fore
Best musician	Melva Carr
Best artist	Leon Simpson
Gibson girl	Polly Shannonhouse
Christy girl	Helen Eddy
Most tactful—most graceful	Katharine Cramer
Most accommodating	Annie Lee Alexander





MOST POPULAR,
LOUISE DAVIS



MOST INFLUENTIAL, NEATEST,
LOUVENIA LANDER



SWEETEST,
DORA GRIER



WITTIEST, CUTEST, BEST DANCER, WORST
SELLER,
MARY SMITH



PRETTIEST,
HELEN LEMLY



HANSDOMEST,
PERRY GRIFFITH



MOST STUDIOUS,
ALMA COX



DAINTIEST,
LOUISE PARKS



MOST STYLISH,
MARGARET REESE



MOST SINCERE, MOST ATTRACTIVE,
IRVING HARDING

Art Class



MEMBERS:

MARJORIE MURR

ETHEL PATRICK

EUNICE HUTCHISON

LOUISE DAVIS

SUSIE HUTCHISON

JEAN DOWD

LEON SIMPSON

IVY BENNETT

FLORENCE JAMISON

ESTELLE HARGRAVE



THE ART CLASS

Popular Music



"CHERRIE PERRIE"	Perry Griffith
"FORGOTTEN"	Miss Anthony
"BENEATH THE PINES"	Louvenia Lander
"BECAUSE"	Miss Wade
"KEEP IT DARK"	Mid-Night Feast
"MOOLBARI"	Margaret Barringer
"WEARY HOURS"	Study Hall
"THE FAIREST FLOWER"	Helen Lemley

"WHO'S THERE?"	Mary Smith
"TAKE ME BACK TO OLE VIRGINIA"	Juliet Graves
"THE MAIDEN WITH THE DREAMY EYES"	Kate McArthur
"WE KNOW IT'S WRONG TO FLIRT"	"Kidlets"
"ASK ME NOT WHY"	Miss Long
"L'ENFANT"	Mary Wilson
"KENTUCKY BELLES"	Misses Gordon, Kibbe and Robinson
"PASSING"	"Suitors"
"MY LADY IS AS FAIR AS FINE"	M. Murr
"I DARE NOT ASK A KISS"	Mary Owen
"DREAMING"	Study Hall
"LOVE, YOU'RE A GRAND OLD GAME"	Louise Davis
"ALWAYS LATE"	Hazel Elliot
"BILL BAILEY"	Blanche Bailey
"LONGING FOR HOME"	Bessie Dockery
"MY LOVIN' HENRY"	Stella Carroll
"GOODNIGHT, SWEET CHILD"	Miss Armstrong
"WHERE LOVE IS YOUNG"	Cornell, Blankenship, Wilson and McSween
"MORNING GREETING"	Rising Bell
"YET I LOVE HIM TILL I DIE"	Melva Carr
"WHISPER AND I SHALL HEAR"	Miss Grey
"IF I WERE ONLY TALLER"	Forbes Liddell
"LOOKING FOR A SWEETHEART"	Pearl Council
"SUNNY SUSAN"	Sue McKeown
"WE PARTED BY THE RIVER, GRACE AND I"	Miss Schmidt
"TICKLED TO DEATH"	"Bird" and "P."

College Library



"THE POWER THAT GOVERNS"	Miss Long
"THE FIGHTING CHANCE"	<i>Sophs vs. Juniors</i>
"THE GREY CLOAK"	Sudie Scott
"THE RIGHT OF WAY"	Irving Harding
"THE OTHER WISE MAN"	Forbes Liddell
"THE STOOPING LADY"	Pearl Smith
"WALLED IN"	Chicken Pox Victims
"THE APPLE OF DISCORD"	Soph Tree
"LADY BALTIMORE"	Miss Tyler
"SHE WHO WILL NOT WHEN SHE MAY"	Miss Gray
"HARD TIMES"	Exam Week
"THE DOCTOR"	Janie Knox
"TOMMY"	Leon Simpson
"THE PRINCESS"	Katharine Cramer
"MAUD"	Maude Wilkins
"LADY BETTY"	Elizabeth Chambers
"THE YOUNGER SET"	Blankenship, Cornell, McSween, Wilson
"SATAN SANDERSON"	Perry Griffith
"THE PROFESSOR"	Mr. Anderson
"THE VIRGINIAN"	Juliet Graves
"WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY"	Mary Smith
"THE TENNESSEAN"	Miss Armstrong
"THE QUAKERESS"	Mary Owen
"THE PIONEER"	Louvenia Lander
"LOVE FINDS THE WAY"	Louise Davis
"THE BEAUTIFUL LADY"	Miss Schmidt
"SANDY"	Margaret Wharton



Tom Thumb Seniors and their Mascot

Railing Birds

Resting

When Bud Passes to Bird



Over the Fence and Out

When Bud Guards
A Corner on Pierian

"Ka-Bud-Bir-Shorty Klub"



A Few Feet of Presbyterians

Tired Out

Arch Fiends

Senior Secrets





LEAP YEAR AT "YE COUNTRY CLUB"



JOCKEY CLUB

MARY OWEN MELVA CARR LILLY ROZZELLE PEARL COUNCIL MYRTLE MCRAE MAUD WILKINS

South Carolina Club

EMBLEM: The Palmetto Tree

MOTTO: "Dum Spiro Spero"

OFFICERS:

PEARL SMITH	President
MARY PARKER	Secretary
LOUISE BLAKENY	Treasurer

HONORARY MEMBERS:

Miss Mary Louise Porter
Mr. and Mrs. Anderson

MEMBERS:

Iva Bennett	
Fannie Carmichael	Jessie Boyd
	Mary B. Wilson
Helen Brackett	Jessie Dobbins
	Dora Grier
Isabel Grier	Rosabel Harmon
	Sue McKeown
Vivian Neely	Ethel Cox



SIX BLOND TOWN GIRLS. WHO ARE THEY?



THE BACHELOR GIRLS AT HOME



STEELE CREEK CLUB

The Happy Hooligans



"THE HAPPY HOOLIGANS"

MOTTO: "Do as you please and be happy."

TIME OF MEETING: In the wee small hours.

OBJECT: To have a good time.

FAVORITE EXPRESSION: "Hurry, or you'll be late."

PLACE OF MEETING: In the Hooligan den.

SONG: "We Won't Get Home Till Morning."

MEMBERS:

Flora Cornelius

Stella Carroll

Iva Bennett

Marie Torrence

Mary Wilson

Ethel Patrick



Steele Creek Club

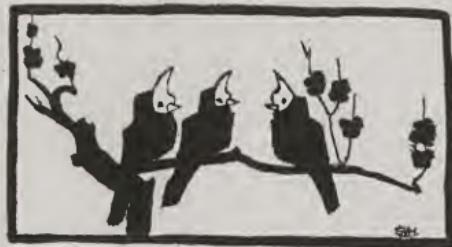
MOTTO: All for one, and one for all

YELL: Jolly girls and full of glee,
Happy and proud of old S. C.

MEMBERS:

MACIE McGINN, President
ZORAIDA BAILES
MARY PRICE

JANIE KNOX, Vice-President MABEL POTTS, Secretary and Treasurer
JESSIE KNOX ELLEN PEOPLES
ADA SING KATE WATT
LILLA SADLER





"THE DUST PANNERS"

The Dust Panners

MEMBERS:

LOUISE BLAKENEY

ISABEL GREY.

FRANCES OWEN

MARY OWEN

MARY MELCHOR

LOUISE PARKS

PEARL SMITH

HELEN BRACKETT

MARY GORDON GREENLEE

ELIZABETH PILSON

ISABEL GRIER

MOTTO: "Let the Gold Dust twins do the work."



THE "FRENCH" CLUB



COLONIAL CLUB

MEMBERS:

Francis Owen Louise Parks Mary Melchor
Louise Blakeney Isabel Grey



"JUST FOR FUN"

MOTTO:—We'll be happy, jolly and gay,
For it is not always May.
We'll have fun, and fun galore—
Us four and just no more.

COLORS: Black and Blue. SONG: "Teasing."

MEMBERS:

Frances Owen

Mildred McCubbins

Leon Simpson

Agnes Martin



THE SKILLET CLUB



Skillet Club

COLORS: Black and Black.

MOTTO: Cook, but not in a skillet.

MEMBERS:

MARGARET WHARTON: "Bird and I do not use a skillet."

MARY SMITH: "*Who* said skillet?"

MARGARET BARRINGER: "Dear, have you a skillet?"

DORA GRIER: "No, I have no skillet."

LOUISE DAVIS: "Miss Kibbe, what kind of a thing is a skillet?"

JULIET GRAVES: "Skillets are very useful things to have."

KKK



Grinds



MISS TYLER—She walks a goddess and looks a queen.
JUNIOR-SOPH SPLIT—Much ado about nothing.

JULIET GRAVES—Powder thy radiant hair.

AGNES MARTIN—Oh, bed, bed, delicious bed!
That heaven upon earth to the weary head.

MARY PARKER—Wise to resolve, and patient to perform.

Alice Gordon—With the smile that was childlike and bland.

JANIE KNOX—The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.

MELVA CARR—Happy am I, from cares I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me!

M. G. GREENLEE—Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.

ETHEL PATRICK—I never take a nap during study-hall, but when I have had a bad night, then the nap takes me.

PEARL SMITH—One vast, substantial smile.

MISS TYLER—She's all my fancy painted—she's lovely, she's divine.

FLOSSIE JONES—There is much in myself that pleases me.

MAUDE WILKINS—Her stature tall, I hate a dumpy woman.

CORNIE FORE—Richly fall her flaxen hair
O'er the maiden's shoulders fair.

M. MURR—Those about her, from her shall learn the perfect ways of honor.

MISS LONG AND MISS WATKINS—For you and I are past our dancing days.

Grinds—Continued.

LILLY ROZZELLE—Let the world slide, I'll not budge
an inch.

MACIE MCGINN—Rich in saving common sense.

ZORAIDA BAILES—Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but organically I am incapable of a tune.

GRACE CRANFORD—I fear no teacher, no, not I!

KATE McARTHUR—Laugh and grow fat.

LOUISE DAVIS—Lively, and aye, amused
And with a spice of wit, too.

JOHNSIE LORE—Life is a jest and all things show it,
I used to think so, now I know it.

E. PILSON—I am as sober as a judge.

ISABEL GREY—Exceedingly well read.

K. CRAMER—Who sees a soul in such a body set,
Might love the treasure for the cabinet.

L. BLAKENEY—True as the needle to the pole.

IRVING HARDING—She gives her tongue no moment's rest.

MISS SCHMIDT—The proprietor of a wonderful face.

MISS TYLER—I laugh at every mortal thing.

FAN OWEN—Many an old maid is born to blush unseen,
and waste her knowledge on the desert air.

M. BARRINGER—Studious of ease—and of nothing else.

MISS HARRIS—An earthly paragon.

MISS WATKINS—Wearing all that weight of learning lightly, like a flower.

NETTIE McMULLEN—She doeth little kindnesses, which most leave undone, or despise.

HELEN LEMLY—Red as a rose is she.

ROOM BELL—"Gude nicht, and joy be wi' you a';
For here no longer may you stay."

MARY S. MILLER—I never knew so young a body with so old a head.

MISS TYLER—To see her was to love her
And love but her forever.

MABEL HARPER—You dote on her that cares not for your love.

JANIE McALLISTER—I wonder you will still be talking—nobody listens to you.

L. LANDER AND MISS WADE—Clubs cannot part them.

Athletics



Athletic Association

KATHERINE STUART CRAMER, '09	PRESIDENT
LOUISE DAVIS	VICE-PRESIDENT
SUE MCKEOWN, '10	SECRETARY
ELIZABETH LACY CHAMBERS, '09	TREASURER
LOUENIA C. LANDER, '09	BUSINESS MANAGER

K. S. Cramer, '09, Captain Basket Ball Team.

L. C. Lander, '09, Business Manager Basket Ball Team.

K. S. Cramer, '09, Captain Track Team.

L. C. Lander, '09, Business Manager Track Team.

Varsity Basket-Ball Team

L. C. LANDER, '09	BUSINESS MANAGER
K. S. CRAMER, '09	CAPTAIN, FORWARD
E. PATRICK, '08	CENTER
S. McKEOWN, '10	FORWARD
L. DAVIS, '08	GUARD
J. BOYD, '09	GUARD



VARSITY TEAM

SUE McKEOWN

LOUISE DAVIS

KATHARINE CRAMER (Captain)

ETHEL PATRICK

JESSIE BOYD

Athletic Notices

MARCH 25TH, 1908,

"What's the matter with us?"

"We're all right!"

Of course, we are! We are young and inexperienced yet, but don't you think we're not growing. Last year we made a beginning. To have athletics it seemed necessary to possess an Athletic Association. No sooner said than done —we made one. Then with material, the rawest ever, we got to work and turned out a creditable 'Varsity Basket Ball team. Not perfect, perhaps, but certainly creditable. With what seemed monumental nerve we next challenged our sister college. What happened? Get trimmed? Well, we rather think we did, but on as close scores as you can see. But, notwithstanding, we're up and at it again this year.

We took our lickings philosophically, realizing that we had much to learn. There certainly had to be a beginning and who will not say it was all for the best?

To continue, this year we came back with renewed determination. All fall we slaved away, stopping only when the cold weather drove us into the gymnasium. Here we started up the track work. During the winter months that followed we kept hard at this. It was assuredly a splendid success. With the February meet came material enough for a dozen track teams. However, the actual test quickly showed up the college team, and eleven lucky athletes stood ready to represent the college. But, alas! No opportunity arose and so we will leave them there—smashing their own records with an eye for future meets.

In the meantime the Association was re-organized and placed upon its feet. The membership was stretched to include the whole student body and many necessary changes were effected.

At the first sign of Spring the basket ball squad tumbled out, soon followed by the tennis enthusiasts. The latter are hustling for the April tournaments now, and to the eye of the passer-by there certainly seems to be always something doing on the courts. Basbet ball went forward with a rush from the very start and we seem to be on a fair road to success.

With the permission of the powers that be, we challenged Greensboro Female College and Elizabeth College for April dates. To our regret the former expressed inability to play us. As for the latter, though negotiations have been carried on for quite a while with them, we have not yet received a definite answer. So now with perfect confidence in our own ability we are waiting for the chance to flap our dear old blue and blue over our rival's basket ball field.



COLLEGE TRACK TEAM



SENIOR BASKET BALL TEAM

ETHEL PATRICK CORNIE FORE

MARY GORDON GREENLEE

LOUISE DAVIS (Captain)

ELIZABETH PILSON



JUNIOR BASKET BALL TEAM

JESSIE BOYD HELEN EDDY
KATHARINE CRAMER (Captain)

MARGARET REESE

LOUVENIA LANDER



SOPHOMORE BASKET BALL TEAM - SUE MCKEOWN (Captain)
NETTIE McMULLEN MARY SMITH
PEARL SMITH BLANCHE BAILEY



PEARL COUNCIL

FRESHMAN BASKET BALL TEAM

MIRIAM LONG (Captain)

MARGARET PRICE

LILLA SADLER

RUTH PORTER



SUB-FRESH BASKET BALL TEAM

LUCILLE DOGGETT (Captain)

MOZELLE McMANNAWAY

NELLIE MAE ALEXANDER

MARJORIE MOSELEY

LETTIE ALEXANDER



TOWN GIRL'S TENNIS CLUB

PHYSICIAN PLACES BAN

No Basketball Series Between Presbyterian and Elizabeth College Teams -- Elizabeth's Physician Rules Against It.

The Presbyterian College basket-ball team broke training yesterday afternoon on learning that the Elizabeth College team could not accept their challenge to play another series of games this season. At a conference between the presidents of the athletic associations of the two colleges it was brought out that the refusal to play was due to the Elizabeth College's physician advising against it. It appears that in the inter-class games at Elizabeth during the past few days that there had been several accidents that caused their physician to take this action. It is understood that the matter was brought before the Elizabeth College authorities more than once before the final decision was rendered, for though the strongest players of last season did not return, they have been diligently practicing in the hope of being able to hold their claims to the local championship for another year.

At the Presbyterian College the news was received with a deep and all-pervading gloom, because in addition to the strongest players of last year's team, this year's practice had brought out some strong new material, and the past few week's practice had developed a team that was so much stronger than that of last year, that defeat was not for a moment to be thought of. The public will no doubt be equally disappointed with the individual members of these two teams who furnished Charlotte with such a pleasurable break in the monotony of local amusements last spring.—Charlotte Observer.



Miss Watkins—“Now, who were the Pre-Raphaelites?”

Miss Bailes—“They were the people who lived before Raphael.”

Fanny Cook (in Geometry class)—“Miss Kibbe, I can’t explain that for ‘all cones look alike to me.’”

Miss Jones—“Who cut off John the Baptist’s head?”

Miss Dobbins—“Pontius Pilate.”

Miss Jones—“No, it wasn’t Pilate, it was Pharaoh.”

Miss Porter—“Who was Caesar’s wife?”

Brilliant Sophomore—“Cleopatra.”

Jukes—Continued.

Another of our brilliant Sophomores has been asking of her friends who was the author of Burke's Speech on Conciliation.

Miss Watkins—discussing Christian Science and Mrs. Eddy.

Miss Jones—“Do you mean the Mrs. Eddy across the street?”

Miss Kibbe—“To simplify this problem, it is necessary to perform an operation on the denominator of the fraction, i. e., cutting out the radical.”

In French *Mildred Stephenson* was asked a question which she could not answer, so she excused herself in the following manner: “Miss Long, I mastered that rule thoroughly, but at present it is in my sub-conscious mind.”

Miss Watkins—“What was it the priests used to carry in their pockets?”

Elizabeth Withers—“An encyclopedia.”

Miss Watkins while mentioning the (Renaissance) Resurrection was asked by a P. C. Senior, “What the Resurrection was, anyway!”

Dr. Bridges—“Well, and is this belief still held anywhere today?”

Miss Jones (guessing)—“Ye-es, its held all over Europe,” (and with growing certainty, adds) “Oh, yes, all over France, too.”

Miss Watkins (in Senior Bible)—“Jessie, in what way was Dante connected with the Renaissance.”

Miss Dobbins—“In writing ‘Paradise Lost.’”

Dr. Anne in Physiology—“Blanche, what is the shape of the eye?”

Witty Smith (whispers)—“It’s square.”

Blanche (aloud)—“Square, Dr. Anne.”

A Stranger (in passing by the college campus)—“Uncle, why is it that there is such a scarcity of trees on the grounds?”

John—“Why, boss, dem Juniors simply pull up ebry tree dat is stuck in.”

Miss Knox put in an order for books at Robinson’s.

Mr. Robinson—“Your name, please.”

Miss Knox—“Wait just a minute, until I find it in the lists.”

Jokes—Continued.

Miss Armstrong—“Do you children know which is the most reliable bank in town?”

Bird (answers quickly)—“Oh, yes’m, the American Exchange is decidedly the best—everyone there is so accommodating.”

Miss Patrick wishes to know how to spell America.

Johnsie—Miss Gordon, please do me a favor.”

Miss Gordon—“What is it, Johnsie?”

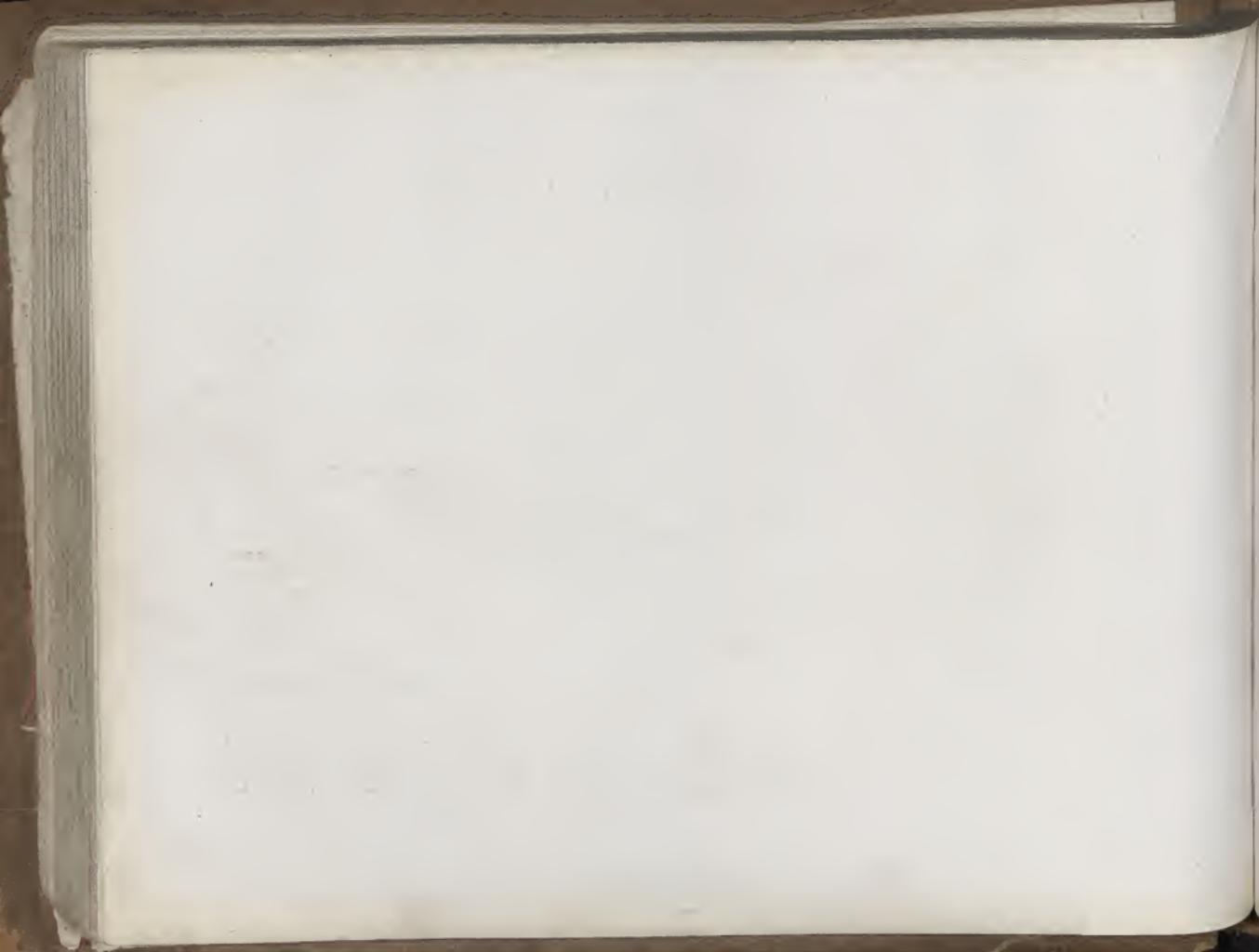
Johnsie—“Say something funny right quick, so we can put it in the Annual.”

Extract from a Soph paper on Julius Caesar—“The thirst for Caesar’s blood ran cold in Cassius’ veins.”





ENGRAVINGS BY ELECTRIC CITY ENG. CO., BUFFALO.



THE PAW CREEK JOURNAL

Price Per Year, 13 Cents

CHARLOTTE, APRIL 1, 1908

Edition 23

FEARFUL MISTAKE.

Special to Daily Journal.

Asphedity, N. C., Feb. 30th, 1908.—Miss Maude Craig, a prominent society belle of this section, was yesterday the victim of a most unfortunate accident which for a time was feared to be fatal. Miss Craig was suffering from a severe headache and in compliance with the request which had been made to her by a friend she 'phoned to Jordan's Drug Store where he clerked and asked him to send her something to relieve her frightful pain. Bromo-seltzer was the remedy he selected, one with which Miss Craig was not familiar. She asked her friend Miss Dobbins—who was at that time staying with her—how to take the medicine. The latter believing Miss Craig to be joking, replied, "Put it in your mouth, then drink some water." Miss Craig did this, and much to the alarm of her friends she began to "foam at the mouth," and to gasp for breath as though she were dying. The whole neighborhood was summoned and soon arrived at Miss Craig's home. The convulsion was thought to have left her in a dying condition; how-

ever, she has largely recovered, and it is hoped that she will soon be out.

Her many friends will be sorry to hear of her illness, though much relieved at her speedy recovery.

SOPHOMORE BANQUET.

Special to Daily Journal

Last night the Sophomores of the Presbyterian College gave quite an enjoyable banquet to their sister class, the Seniors. The College dining-room was beautifully decorated, old rose and grey being the color scheme. Silver candelabra and rose candles, amid many lovely ferns, lent quite a festive appearance to the tables; drooping from the chandelier graceful festoons of old rose and grey extended to all parts of the room. The menu was delightful and beautifully served, while good cheer everywhere prevailed.

The Toast Master, Miss Liddell, was charming, so were the toasts rendered by all. The order of Toasts was as follows:

Welcome, by Toast Master.
Senior Class, - - - Miss Blakeney.
To the College, - - - Miss Long.
To the Banquet, - - - Miss Smith.

To the Senior Class Pres., Miss Melchor.
To the Dean, - - - Miss P. Smith.
To the Soph. President, - Miss McKeown
To the Daily Theme, - - Miss Porter.
Extemporaneous.

The occasion was certainly an enjoyable one to all. Glowing accounts are received on all sides, to-day, from those partaking of the hospitality of the Sophomores.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Special to Daily Journal.

Back Creek, Feb. 30th, 1908. —The town bell was stolen from its accustomed place last night between the hours of 9 and 10. There was no rising bell to ring this morning, so John Billet, the faithful sexton, pounded his mallet on the front door step of each house. Blood-hounds were put out in a vain effort to locate the criminal. Heavy rains last night rendered their services useless. Great excitement prevails.

Special to Daily Journal by 'phone.

The town is quiet again; the bell has been located suspended by a rope from the rafters of the City Hall. All are congratulating John Billet on his good sense manifested during the affair.

PAW CREEK JOURNAL

A Weekly Paper for the Students of the Presbyterian College.

Articles and Communications to be sent to

L. HARDING Editors
M. SMITH

Single Subscription, per year, 13 cents; Subscription for two or more copies addressed to one person 12½ cents a year each.

A Plea For Self-Government.

Before taking up the advantages of self-government, for the benefit of those who are not acquainted with the term in its common acceptation, may we make a brief statement concerning self-government?

Upon entering College the student is informed that he is trusted to do his duty in all things; no correction, no reproof comes from a Professor. The student is at liberty to go his own gait. Now, in case the student becomes lax, neglecting his work and doing his part to keep others from doing their duty, he is warned by the Dean that his record is unsatisfactory. Should he continue to neglect his work, his parents are requested to remove him from College.

What a vast field this plan affords for the development and the strengthening of character! What an incentive to do right!

On the other hand this "catch-me-if-you-can" arrangement weakens the average student morally. The average student does not feel that he is on his honor to keep a lot of rules just because he is told to, when the Professor watches him and reports him for a restriction if he finds him breaking a rule. Certainly not.

Moreover, the second objection is that a student becomes violently incensed against a Professor because to the student's mind the Professor has been guilty of great injustice in reporting him for punishment. It may be that the Professor is acting according to the dictates of his conscience, doing what he conceives to be right, at the same time the student sees only injustice in his action and naturally becomes antagonized.

We meet also this: A feeling of resentment manifesting itself as spite, which belittles and benumbs the higher instincts of the student.

We do not mean to justify all this; it is plainly wrong, yet such is the state of affairs and we are laboring to find a correct solution to the puzzling problem: Shall it be "catch-me-if-you-can" or self-government?

Queries.

For correct solution: First prize, P. C Scholarship.

Second prize—If day pupil, free lunch at recess; if boarder, full course in etiquette, under Miss Long.

Why shouldn't the Dean restrict teachers who inspect after light bell?

Why did a large assembly fade away from the dining room on pie day?

What is the Sophomore definition of "Megaphone?"

What really did happen to the bell?

What is the best way to celebrate the birthdays of great men?

Where did you get him, Nellie Van?

How do you spell America, Pat?

Does 3x6 always make 7, Miss Long?

Who said to classify the "participles" (parables) in Bible?

Is a waste basket the proper thing to throw a bowl of water in, Miss Lily?

Why the sudden affection for the Junior Room?

How do you square the hypotamus, Miss Richardson?

Who squeezed your hand, Bird?

How do you "speak orally," Miss Porter?

Why should you be conscious of a door when you walk into it, Miss Maxwell?

Why did Dr. Bridges agree with Miss Gordon when she answered the question, "What is the process of thinking?" with "Abstract-ion?"

Why might the class of '09 be called "George Washington, Jr.?"

What kind of hair tonic did they use on that little maple tree?

Who saw it, Miss Council?

Who furnishes the music for Study Hall,
Miss Eggleston?

What became of Grace, Miss Schmidt?

Before the Recorder.

T. Cranford (white) was arraigned this morning on charge of disorderly conduct during the preceding night. She was fined \$5 and costs and released.

J. Graves was up for dealing in "fire water." Upon pledge that she would not visit Salisbury again she was released.

M. Barringer, M. Wharton, and P. Griffith found trouble in keeping the peace of the Sabbath. The recorder sentenced them to one week's imprisonment, since they were unable to pay fines.

M. Smith was arraigned for failure to pay dog tax. Mr. —— went her bond. She was adjured to pay up soon, lest the worthy Fido find his way to the Paw Creek restaurant.

At this juncture the court was interrupted by the arrival of Night Patrolman Gordon, who escorted in two small urchins, M. Patrick and J. Lore, who had been disturbing the peace of the entire neighborhood in the middle of the night. Recorder Tyler observing the penitent aspect of the miscreants released them upon promise of good behavior in the future.

K. McArthur was summoned before the

Recorder at the session of court this past week and was given one week imprisonment for the murder of Citizen Rat. She was lightly punished since it was proved the killing was in self-defense.

The escaped convict M. McRae, who last month broke jail was brought before the court last week and forced to serve life imprisonment for the deed.

NOTICE!

Attention is called to the handsome seal used on the front cover of The Edelweiss for 1908. This is the first seal the Presbyterian College has had since the beginning of the construction of the new college building, the old one having been lost with the demolition of the old institute building.

The new seal is the work of Miss Louvenia Lander, of the Junior Class, and presented to the College by this Class.

The Lady From Town.

B—a—r—c—B—a—e: To further elaborate your coiffure add a feather.

P—r—y G—i—f—t: No, molasses is fattening. Consult a doctor about taking a tonic.

A—n—F—r—e—L—d—l: To control your tongue you must pay less attention to your

will. Your case is a peculiar one.

A—e—a—d—O—r: If you are afraid the "N" on your sweater will make you conspicuous, pin a handkerchief over it.

H—l—n—E—d: Certainly, by all means, study for Grand Opera.

K—t—r—i—e C—a—e: I advise you to accept Miss K's instructions and proceed at once on next year's exam. schedules.

H—l—n—L—m—y: I heartily agree that you had better avoid further visits to the office.

V—v—a— N—el—: If your friends are tired of hearing you say "Oh, my Land!" get another expression of course.

Miss C—i—c—e—t: Don't mind people's laughing when you mention those photographs of your cousin on your bureau. They are very rude to do so.

Mrs. R—b—n—o—: Of course your Christmas sewing must be done. How inconsiderate of the girls to interrupt you by filling the Infirmary!

"Captain":—Your training table is excellent. Why not include gossip among forbidden stimulants however? This is merely a suggestion.

Miss L—n—: If you are not able to get students into the library under the recent rules offer a medal.

Miss P—r—e—: If you have trouble with the Juniors, try written lessons. The results will surprise you.

A—S—p—o—o—e: Certainly, you may encourage your suitor, the Junior partner. He will some day be a Senior.

A—F—L—d—e—l: There are two methods by which you can grow thin. First, by falling in love often, which will make you lose both sleep and appetite, or by going in training for basket ball. The latter method is surer, but the former much easier.

"Varsity Applicant:" To get into trim I advise you not to get up until Prep. bell, then take an ice-cold bath and dress as quickly as possible. As the breakfast bell rings start at the top and roll down stairs, completing your toilet en route. This exercise will make you both quick in thought and action. For practice during the day you might jump over the rotunda several times. Then before retiring if you and your roommate should throw each other around the room for a few minutes the circulation would be aroused. If you live through this training there will be nothing left for the opposition to do to you.

THE GIRLS WHO WON PLACES ON THE TEAM

Track Meet at the Presbyterian College for Women Results in Such Choice—Miss Critchett's Instruction in Athletics Proving Very Popular.

The track meet held at the Presbyterian College for Women yesterday afternoon from

five to half-past six, was for the purpose of selecting a track team for the spring season, and was hugely enjoyed by the faculty and the large body of students who witnessed it.

The following young ladies won places on the team, the class following the name in each case: Misses K. Cramer, captain, '09; L. Davis, '08; Jessie Knox, '12; E. Patrick, '08; M. Patrick, '09; M. Mosely, '12; L. Doggett, '12; M. Flournoy, '10; M. McManaway, '12; M. Greenlee, '08, and L. Flournoy, '10.

The team will be under the direction of Miss Catherine Critchett, late of the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics, now athletic instructor at the college. A business manager will be chosen shortly, and a number of meets like the one last night will be held during the spring.

The judges in last night's contests were Mrs. H. F. Anderson and Misses H. Wade and M. Ramsay. There were five events, which resulted as follows:

Standing Broad Jump.

- 1st: Miss K. Cramer, 6 feet 11 inches.
- 2nd: Miss M. McManaway, 6 feet 5 inches.
- 3rd: Miss M. Greenlee, 6 feet 3 inches.

Running Broad Jump.

- 1st: Miss K. Cramer, 11 feet 3 inches.
- 2nd: Misses M. Flournoy and M. McManaway, 9 feet 1 inch.
- 3rd: Miss L. Flournoy, 9 feet 2 inches.

Running High Jump.

- 1st: Miss M. Flournoy, 3 feet 8 inches.

- 2nd: Miss M. Mosely, 3 feet 8 inches.
- 3rd: Miss K. Cramer, 3 feet 8 inches.

The places in this event were assigned according to how many attempts the contestants made before attaining the maximum, which was finally the same in the case of each of the three mentioned above.

It ought, in fairness, to be mentioned also that the young ladies were not in training for this particular event, and therefore the results in it last night were not up to what the college can do; there are young ladies in attendance who have cleared as high as 4 feet 2 inches.

Standing High Kick.

- 1st: Miss M. Patrick, 6 feet 8 inches.
- 2nd: Miss M. Mosely, 6 feet 7 inches.
- 3rd: Misses E. Patrick, K. Cramer and L. Doggett, 6 feet 5 inches.

Forty-Yard Dash.

- 1st: Miss K. Cramer.
- 2nd: Miss L. Davis.
- 3rd: Miss Jessie Knox.
(No time taken.)

There will be a tennis tournament next week, with contests for both singles and doubles. Interest in tennis is general throughout the school. Basket ball is being steadily and enthusiastically practiced, and good results are expected in this sport.

In brief, there is a great deal "doing" in athletic circles at the college just now.—*Charlotte Evening News.*

Paw Creek Locals.

The little village hospital is full at present.

Unfortunately, chicken-pox, a most contagious and dangerous disease, has become rife among us. Some of the unfortunate victims are: Misses Rebecca Caldwell, Lula Harris, Mary Parker, Janie McAlister, Virginia Stanback, Alba McGhee and Mamie Ray. It is prevalent among the women of the village.

A large aggregation of young ladies left yesterday for Davidson College to attend the Junior oratorical exercises. Miss Gordon announced to her classes the previous day that there would be no Latin recitations the rest of the week since she wished to try her hand during this leap year and that as this promised to be a fit occasion, she, too, would go to Davidson, but Misses Cornell and Barringer detained her.

COMING! 'OMING!

The P. C. Stock Company will play here next week, in several productions. Miss Long, as leading lady will play all tragedy parts. Miss Tyler does herself credit in several historical characters, while Miss Gordon will play the immortal role of "Julius Caesar" and Miss Porter will appear as "The Merchant of Venice."

The chorus is exceptionally good, the star of that body being Miss Armstrong. Miss Armstrong has made many hits both in America and abroad.

All of these are world-renowned performers and we hope all will take advantage of this exceptional opportunity.

Academy of Music, March 12-20. Tickets on sale at Hawley's.

Miss Irving Harding has just returned from Junior speaking, at her home, Davidson College. We understand that Miss Harding caught a suitor, but lost him on the way home. For this we are truly sorry.

There will be a benefit ball given at the Presbyterian college Friday night for erecting a fountain in front of the said college. Tickets \$2.00.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Long will soon leave us to go on a tour through the United States to give lectures on the "Morals and Manners of Young Ladies." While we are very sorry to lose Miss Long from our community, we wish her much success in her undertaking and feel sure she will be the means of uplifting the rising generation.

In Music Circles.

The popular Miss Wharton whose beautiful voice renders her well known in musical circles is studying voice this winter under the noted Mme. K. T. Armstrong. Miss Wharton has applied herself with great diligence to her work and there's a perceptible resemblance in her voice to that of her great instructor.

It is understood that Miss Juliet Graves will study for grand opera this coming year. Her voice, though as yet not trained, is really quite wonderful and we wish Miss Graves much success.

The music this year has been exceptionally fine, especially the solos and choral work in Study Hall. We wish to tell those young ladies how much we enjoyed the same.

RECEPTION LAST NIGHT

Delightful Event at Presbyterian College — Student Body Receives in Honor of the Elizabeth and Davidson College Students—A Most Enjoyable Event.

The annual reception tendered last night by the student body of the Presbyterian College in honor of the students of Elizabeth and Davidson colleges was an exceedingly happy occasion, and was attended by one of the largest assemblages that ever gathered at a similar event in this city. College colors were in evidence on every hand and the general decorations presented a scene of unusual loveliness. The two literary societies of the institution took charge of the parlors and bedecked each in the individual colors. The punch room was adorned in Elizabeth colors, and the library in Davidson colors, these consisting of ribbons, flags, pennants and various assortments of the kind.

These occasions are annually given to promote and foster a kindred feeling among the students of the colleges, and in the accomplishment of this purpose they have evidently proved largely successful. The spirit of friendliness between these institutions is very marked and is of that type that elevates and lasts. Both the Elizabeth and Davidson students were present last night in large numbers, probably as many as one hundred attending from the latter. In addition to these representatives, a great crowd of the young people from the city attended and enjoyed the occasion to the fullest extent.—*Daily Charlotte Observer.*

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN SENIORS

A Delightful George Washington Birthday Celebration Held at the Presbyterian College---Distinguished Visitors in Attendance---The Senior Class Song.

Daily Charlotte Observer.

The enterprising junior class of the Presbyterian College took advantage of the birthday of the "immortal George" to give the senior class their annual banquet. From 9 o'clock until 11 o'clock the sober walls of the college looked down upon a scene of dazzling splendor. All the beauty and chivalry of colonial America seemed to have poured into the usu-

ally quiet halls. Some of the celebrities present were:

George and Mrs. Washington, Alexander Hamilton and Elizabeth Schuyler, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. John Jay and Miss Livingstone, and Jerome Bonaparte and Elizabeth Patterson.

These were only a few of those famous in our nation's history who favored the Presbyterian College with their presence last night. It would be impossible to enumerate all.

As this was the nation's birthday, the national colors were used profusely in the decorations. The guests were received in rooms arranged with appropriate colonial simplicity and beautified with potted plants. The dining hall was gay with red, white and blue ribbons. The stars and stripes guarded the entrance in the shape of portieres, and tiny silk editions of the flag were given as souvenirs.

A grand march was led by General and Mrs. Washington served to set in motion the gayeties of the evening. The march ended in the dining hall where a three-course luncheon was served. Representatives of the Freshman class in colonial garb acted as serving maids.

This part of the occasion was enlivened by original toasts to the faculty and each class. Miss Mildred Stephenson, president of the class of '09 was toast mistress. The hit of the evening was the senior class prophecy

written and delivered by Miss Elizabeth Chambers, class of '09. The distinguished guests now assembled in the entrance hall and in stately manner joined in the Virginia reel.

The music which had continued throughout then merged into "A Song of the Senior Class," to the tune of "Cupid of Vassar," the words written by Miss Louvenia Lander, class of '09, and thus the guests departed with the words of the senior song accompanying them on the homeward way:

"Walking with our senior class
Round our campus here,
Mem'ries ever will remain
Of '08 so dear.
Though we part to meet no more,
Seniors dear you'll cling
Round our hearts forever more,
So to you we sing.

CHORUS:

"Dear senior class, dear senior class,
O how we wish you would not pass
But tho' it may grieve us
Soon you must leave us
Good-bye dear senior class.

Senior class, 'tis hard to think
That we soon must part
When you know we've every link
Welded round each heart.
Every senior in the class
Means a loving vow,
Dear P. C. we'll return again
And sing the same as now.

The hit of the evening was the prophecy
read by Miss Elizabeth Chambers, '09:

The president of the class of '08

Will always continue to be

Loaded with well-deserved honors,

Even after she leaves P. C.

Here is a girl whom we call Bird,

Her fate is told in a single word—

For *earnest* she is in school and at "hame,"

Tho' wedded her name is ever the same!

Here is one whom you know,

I am sure,

You have seen her golden hair

In days of yore;

She is married now to one

Who gave her lots of sun,

At Chapel Hill, when her name was

Cornie Fore.

Here is a writer—Marjorie Murr—

Whose stories are read the world over!

And if you'll open one, you'll find

"Twill hold you from cover to cover!

When Mary Gordon has gotten her dip.

She'll not try to get more knowledge,

She has something else she'd like to do—

Marry the man at Davidson College.

Elizabeth Pilson will be an old maid,

Is what some people say,

But others say no, her heart is given

To the man at Staunton, V—a.

It may be that Ethel Pat

Doesn't want to tell her fate,

But I'll give you one little hint—
His name's something like "Wingate!"

Zoraida will attain the height

Of all of her ambition—

She'll be an elocutionist

And a reader by profession!

Jessie Dobbins, always so quiet and neat,

Will become a Sky-Pilot's wife,

And working with her loving help-meet

Will spend the rest of her life!

Flossie will do a noble work,

She'll deserve a laurel wreath,

She'll stand and hold the patient's hands

While her husband pulls their teeth!!

If Macie could have her dearest wish

She would like a musician to be,

But those blue, blue eyes are something else,

I won't tell, but you wait and see!

They say that Jamie Knox would like

A trained nurse to be!

But that may be so she can work

With a certain Doctor B!

You needn't look far

For Melva Carr,

She holds a high position!

Wherever you go

You'll be asked, I know,

"Have you heard our great musician?"

Grace Cranford will become, we know,

A famous Prima Donna,

And she will gain both name and fame

And every kind of honor.

Agnes Martin

Thought with partin'

Here hart would broken be!

So back she came,

Agnes, the same,

To teach music at old P. C.

To Lucy Harris now we turn,

And here we find a surprise,

She will *not* take the one we think—

She'll *not* marry the man with blue eyes.

Here are two girls whom you know—

E. Todd and E. Shannonhouse,

Both as famous musicians will

Great admiration arouse!

Here's an army---here's drums and fife,

And as the music rose, and fell

Here's an army officer's wife

Whom we used to know as Lilly Rozelle.

Maude Wilkins will be most happy

Having won the desire of her life. Her

Fate's name's unknown to some because

He's the man who writes in cipher.

Susie McMurray, always in a hurry

To put anything into rhyme,

Will become a great poet,

I'm sure you all know it

And win herself fame for all time!

A queen of society we see next,

No more are Latin and Greek her text,

From bridge to hearts she's ever goin',

Alas, for the change in Mary Owen!

E. L. C., 09.

Heart to Heart Talks With Girls.

(Address all inquiries to Miss M. Smith, who will take great pleasure in replying through Daily Journal.)

J. L.—If you would become a "Miss Lydia Languish," you must learn to glide and be less animated.

Miss Ray—To reduce your height I fear is impossible, but you may deceive people by wearing low-heeled shoes, and your hair very flat on your head; also avoid stripes in your clothes.

To those whom it may concern: Beware! Frat pins are not what they seem.

L. S.—To really catch a suitor, walk along the streets in the simplest of grey dresses and a demure smile. All men admire modesty. Try this for several years and report developments to Miss M. Smith, Paw Creek Journal. If not effective, further instructions will be furnished.

Pretty Pearle—It would be better to entertain your suitors before the Faculty as it shows greater respect to your elders, a lack among the girls of to-day.

M. B.—Play basket ball by all means; it will help your personal appearance.

M. W.—To darken your hair try sticking your head out of the window on side of the factory.

Anxious One—To improve your temper avoid all classes for three weeks and note the result.

M. S.—To increase your height you might try sleeping at night suspended from the chandelier.

Blue-eyed Beauty—A person of your coloring should prefer the University to Davidson.

H. F.—Your horoscope says you will have much attention in your youth—from the faculty of P. C.

T. H.—Soap is not good for your face; never use it in the future.

The early morning train to Davidson yesterday carried the largest delegation from Charlotte that ever went up to attend the field day exercises at the college there. Practically the whole student body of the Presbyterian College and a large number of young ladies from Elizabeth College went over for a day's outing. Those who returned last evening were unanimous in declaring that they had never spent a more delightful day nor been treated more royally. The exercises passed off smoothly and the weather could not have been more ideal. Quite a number of those so fortunate as to possess automobiles drove over after midday for the baseball game in the afternoon. As a result of the warm welcome which the Davidson student body gave their guests yesterday, it is understood that the Presbyterian and Elizabeth girls will go out to the A. & M.-Davidson baseball game this afternoon undivided and exuberant in their support of the wearers of the red and black.

Daily Charlotte Observer.

MUSIC RECITAL WAS VERY FINE

Young Ladies of Presbyterian College Music Department Acquitted Themselves Splendidly—Large Attendance.

The vocal recitals at the Presbyterian College have always been looked forward to as almost epoch making events in the music department, and the concert given last night by Miss Wade's pupils was considered an advance even on the ones so much enjoyed last year.

The choruses "Springtime," by Wildenberg; "Voices of the Wood," by Rubenstein, and "Hark, Hark, the Lark," by Schubert, were especially beautiful selections and were given in a manner that was a delight to all music lovers. The precision of attack, finish of expression, as well as the unison which they sang, gave unmistakable evidence of their skillful training.

The quartette, "Annie Laurie," by Misses McIntosh, Ramsay, Crawford and Wade, came as a tender remembrance from old Scotland. With the beautiful blending of rich voices in the sweetest of melodies the old-time favorite captivated the audience and was roundly applauded. The bright, dainty trio, "Snowflakes," by Misses Cornelius, Harding and Crawford was charming and received the warm appreciation it deserved.

The duets, "Swallows," by Misses Harris and

Chambers, and "Hymns to the Night," by Misses Rozelle and Cranford, were fine contrasts and each a gem in itself; while "A Lover and His Lass," by Misses Wade and McIntosh, was an exquisite piece of work, both as to its own intrinsic merit and also as showing the rare beauty, richness and culture of the voices.

The contrasting solo numbers, "The Sweetest Flower" and a "Little Thief," showed Miss Marie Torrence's bright, clear soprano notes to advantage and were warmly received. The "Minor Chord," by Miss Grace Crawford, gave ample scope for her full contralto, as did "Neta Gilana" in showing the capabilities of Miss Cornelius' clear soprano voice. The little love lyric, "If I Were a Rose," by Miss Rozelle, was well suited to her beautiful voice, while Cowan's joyous "Birthday Song" was given by Miss Nellie Van Stewart with the finished interpretation of an experienced singer.

The singers were ably accompanied by Misses Ramsay, Harris and Carr. The program was varied with readings by pupils from the school of expression, each one showing in a remarkable degree the careful training, in which Miss Schmidt has proved herself an artist.

The little Misses Abigail Alexander and Bessie Flowe each showed remarkable aptitude in their interpretation of their poems for those so young.

Miss Isabelle McDonald gave evidence of

special talent, her clear voice and natural manner showing her fitness for the work she has chosen.

By special request Miss Schmidt read the "Wooing of Bernice," a scene from the "Sign of the Cross." She was repeatedly encored, showing the very high appreciation in which her work is always held.

The college is to be congratulated on having two such efficient and enthusiastic workers as Miss Wade and Miss Schmidt, to whom the success of the evening's entertainment was due.—*Daily Charlotte Observer.*

LOST AND FOUND COLUMN

LOST—An umbrella by a girl with a silver head. Return to room No. 333. Reward.

LOST—A dog, by a man with three white, and one black feet. Reward if returned to owner. Address "D" care of "Journal."

WANTED—by P. C. housekeeper a girl to open oysters with a reference. * * *

WANTED—An instructor in the art of using a hair rat. Liberal pay. Miss Long.

BY CORRESPONDENCE—Learn to be economical and save your money. Address M. Carr, Paw Creek.

WANTED—A room by a girl with folding doors. Address Grace Cranford.

WANTED—A skillet immediately.
Miss Kibbe.

WANTED—Helen Brackett to change her voice; it is too much like Miss Long's and causes much consternation along the corridors.

FOR SALE—All my books, as good as new.
Fanny Carmichael.

CORNELL & STANBACK
BRASS SUPPLY CO.

Our material guaranteed to reach highest expectations.

WANTED—Old hats to tear up and retrim.
M. Reese.

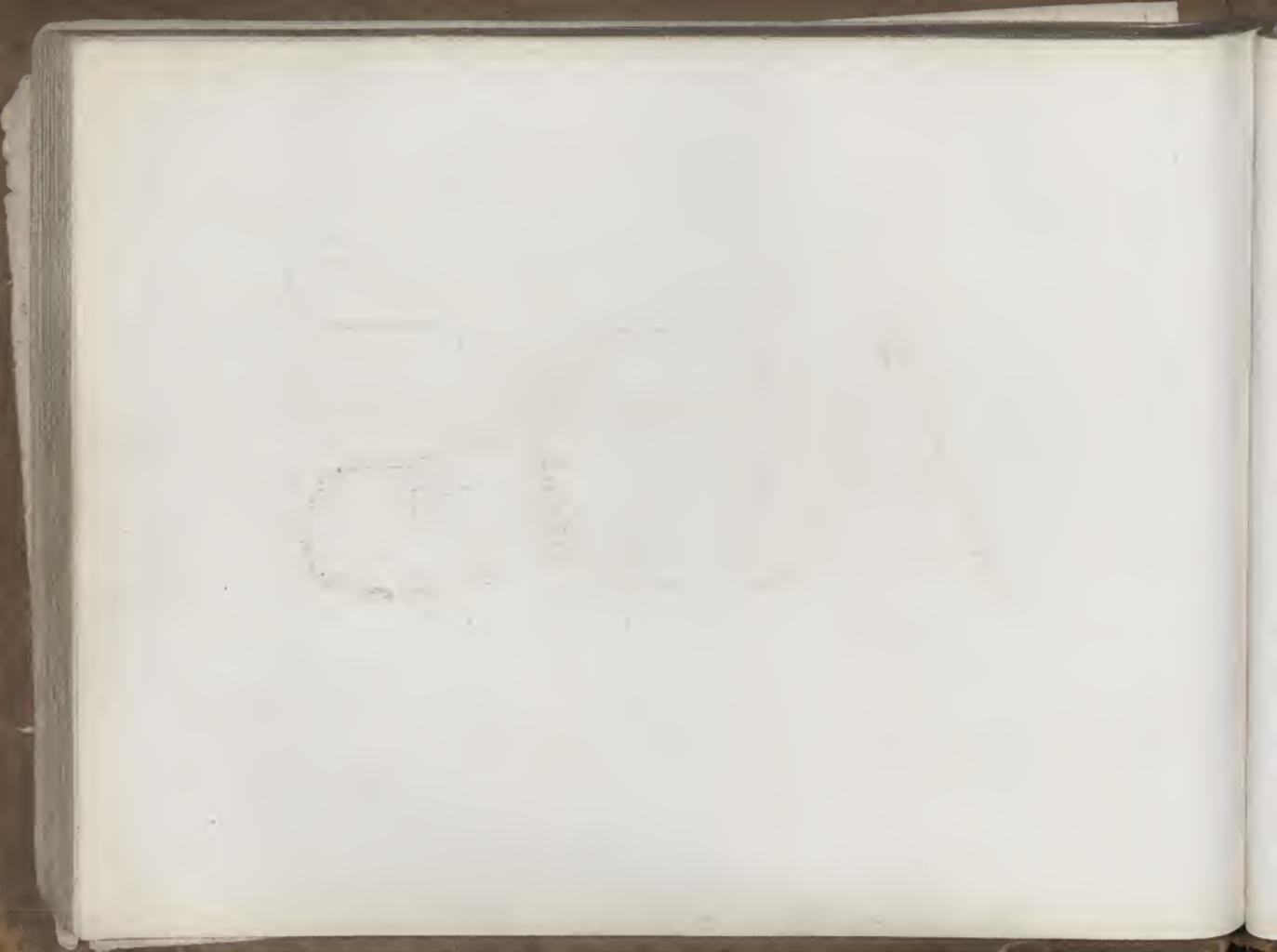
The Grand and Glorious Gossips.

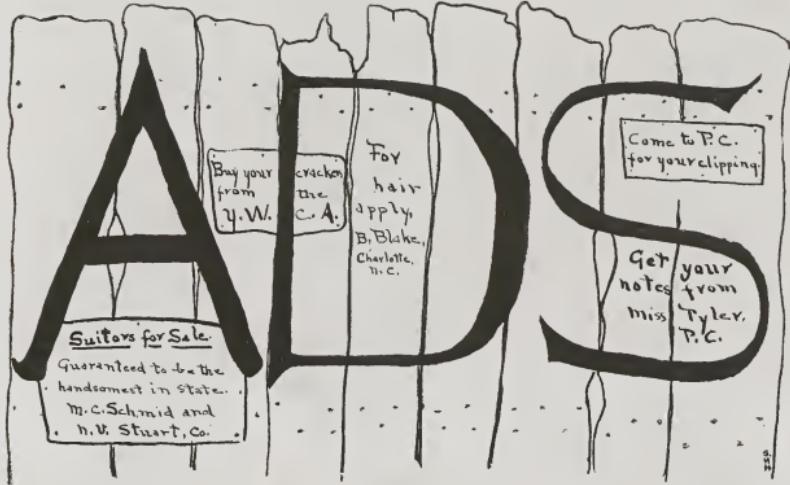
Graceful Gazelle from Guilford's grassy
grange
Gossip.

Grateful Graves of gracious grandeur
Big gossip.

Griffith, the gentle, of greatest growth
Bigger gossip.

Dashing Dedelia of Davidson's desolate
domain
Biggest Gossip.





PURITY

In the home and in education produce noble men and women. * * Our greater Colleges use STIEFF PIANOS exclusively, because they are Musically PURE. * * In the home a STIEFF PIANO is an emblem of purity in musical refinement, and proof of an artistic taste. * * Only ARTISTIC STANDARD sold direct. Write today for prices and terms

CHAS. M. STIEFF

Manufacturer of the Piano with the Sweet Tone

Southern Wareroom, 5 West Trade Street

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

C. H. WILMOTH, Manager

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

TELL YOUR TROUBLES TO

English McLarty Co.



Sick Room Supplies

40 South Tryon Street CHARLOTTE, N. C.

OLD NORTH STATE
O I N T M E N T

EVERYBODY NEEDS IT

IT IS YOUR BEST FRIEND

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT

It relieves all pain and makes you feel well when other remedies fail. For Grip and Pneumonia it has no equal. Try it and stop grunting. Have you any Corns and Bunions? Use Old North State Ointment and be convinced.

IT WILL PAY YOU
To Send Your Work to
THE LARGEST DYEING AND CLEANING HOUSE
IN THE SOUTH

The Only Works who use the French process of Cleaning in the two Carolinas

WE PAY EXPRESS ONE WAY
MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED

Long Distance Telephone 246

Queen City Dyeing and Cleaning
MRS. J. M. HESTER, Proprietress Works CHARLOTTE, North Carolina

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR
LOWNEY'S
Chocolates and Bon Bons

Name on Every Piece

The equal of any Candy on the Market
at 60 Cents Per Pound

W. L. HAND & COMPANY
DRUGGISTS
Corner Trade and College Streets Charlotte, North Carolina

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

Commercial National Bank
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$800,000.00
Assets and Personal Liability of Stockholders, \$3,300,000.00

Commercial Department, Savings Department

Foreign Exchange Department

Interest on Savings 4 Per Cent. Compounded Quarterly
Certificates of Deposit Bearing 4 Per Cent.

R. A. Dunn, President

A. G. Brenizer, Cashier

W. E. Holt, Vice-President

A. T. Summey, A. Treas.

R. E. Cochrane
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE
AND RENTAL AGENT



207 N. Tryon Street

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

(4)

J. H. LILLYCROP

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Good Things to Eat

SPECIALTIES

Beef, Pork, Sausage, Turkeys, Chicken, Quail,
Fish, Oysters, Etc.

PHONE 67

Branch Markets, 1st and Alexander
Bland and S. Tryon

Branch Markets, Mint and Hill
711 E. 7th

Cramer System of Air Conditioning

(Fully covered by patents in the United States and Foreign Countries)

Both Fan and Spray Types of Humidifiers

New Plants Installed Complete and Old Plants Overhauled and Revamped.
Efficient, Durable and Sanitary.

The Only Automatic Regulator on the Market.

A Wet and Dry Bulb Instrument, yet no Rags and Wickings to change and keep wet!
Both Humidifying and Heating Systems Controlled to any Desired
Standard and Each Room Separately.

ADDRESS

Stuart W. Cramer

Court House Square,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Candler Building
ATLANTA, GA.

THE EIDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

The M. C. Mayer Grocery Co.

Wholesale Grocers



47-49 South College St.

CHARLOTTE, - - NORTH CAROLINA

DO YOU KNOW

That it's natural for everybody to want The Best
for their money?

THAT'S WHY THE

ALLEN HARDWARE CO.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Sells the White Mountain Freezers, Buck's
Ranges, and North Star Refrigerators and

GUARANTEED HARDWARE

(5)

ATKINSON DRUG CO.

ON THE SQUARE, CENTRAL HOTEL CORNER
Headquarters for everything kept in an up-to-date

DRUG STORE

Our Prescription Department
Is in charge of only experienced and Registered Pharmacists

A Complete Line of Toilet Articles

One of the Largest and Best Equipped SODA FOUNTAINS in the South

AGENTS FOR
ALLEGRETTI'S FAMOUS CANDIES

CALL TO SE US, OR PHONE 203

R. O. ALEXANDER

COTTON MERCHANT

ESTABLISHED IN
LOUISIANA 1888

CABLE ADDRESS
ALEXANDRIA

Southern and Western Staples

23 East Fourth Street

CHARLOTTE, - - - - NORTH CAROLINA

The Little-Long Company

Carolina's Emporium for Fashion



First to have the latest; first in quality, first in variety, first in magnitude, and lowest in price. * No matter whether its a ready to wear garment or not, we have it either way. Just what fashion demands and up to the minute for either man, woman or child. * At least twenty departments of distinct lines. The millinery and coat suit departments have a wide reputation for correct styles; the jewelry department is fast gaining favor. * We cover floors all over the Carolinas from our carpet department and furnish dining rooms from our great china department. * We are sole agents for "Sorosis" \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes, and Centemerri Kid Gloves for ladies, and Ladies' Home Journal patterns, 10 and 15c.

The Little-Long Company & Charlotte, N. C.

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS



WE DO NOT DICTATE TO YOU what you shall buy. We show you all the world's best pianos, and you can choose the one you like. Our list comprises the



*Knabe,
Chickering,
Weber,
Sohmer,
Ivers & Pond*

Easy Terms, if you like.

PARKER - GARDNER CO.

FURNITURE
PIANOS

CARPETS
PIANOLAS

C. O. BROWN

WILLIS BROWN

BROWN & CO.

REAL ESTATE BROKERS
CHARLOTTE, N. C.



We Make a Specialty of Residence Property
Correspondence Solicited

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

ED. MELLON COMPANY

Clothing, Hats, Men's Furnishings,

Trunks and Leather Goods



8 and 10 W. Trade

Charlotte, N. C.

Woodall & Sheppard

DRUGGISTS

21 South Tryon Street

Prescriptions Our Specialty

Fine Perfumery and Toilet Articles

SOLE AGENTS FOR

NUNNALLY'S FINE CANDIES

Will be Located in Sky Scraper when Finished

W. M. ROBEY

DENTIST

Phone 434

21 N. Tryon St.

THE HUB SHOE STORE

9 1-2 West Trade St.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The Best Place in City to buy Ladies' and
Misses' Shoes. The leading lines are carried by us

Berryhill-Suther-Durfree Co.

Presbyterian College for Women

Charlotte, North Carolina

BUILDING

Magnificent in size and appearance. Equipped with every modern convenience. Heated with steam. Hot and cold water on every floor. Fire escapes. Rooms beautifully furnished and limited to two girls.

SITUATION

In a city of culture, in the famous Piedmont Section, within a few blocks of stores and churches and with cars at the gate.



FACULTY

The Faculty is composed of tried teachers of successful experience. The musical advantages are of the highest quality. One of the largest pipe organs in the South.

RATES

The best school in the South, considering the grade of scholarship, the fare and the advantages of the building.

Send for catalogue.

Rev. J. R. Bridges, D. D., President



(9)



Charlotte, North Carolina

WE OFFER

A HEARTY WELCOME TO OUR STORE	APPRECIATION OF YOUR BUSINESS
COURTEOUS TREATMENT	VALUES THAT YOU CAN'T FAIL TO SEE
PROMPT ATTENTION	PLEASING THINGS FOR COLLEGE MISSES
SENSIBLE SCHOOL AND COLLEGE SUPPLIES	COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS
COLLEGE PENNANTS, SOFA PILLOWS, etc.	PHONE 318 FOR QUICK DELIVERY
DIE-STAMPED STATIONERY FOR COLLEGES AND SOCIETIES.	

C. H. ROBINSON & COMPANY

NOS. 300-304 NORTH TRYON STREET

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

The Art Shop



We Make Picture Frames and Carry Complete Line of
KODAKS AND ART SUPPLIES

W. I. VAN NESS & COMPANY
19 North Tryon Street

Capacity 20,000 Loaves per Day

Young's Steam Bakery

WHOLESALE, RETAIL
15 West Fifth Street

Electric Power. Three Ovens. Latest Machinery

Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Pies

Bell Phone 414

Shipping and City Delivery

(11)

Choice Cut Flowers

In placing your order for Flowers, you want to know, naturally, that in every way you are thoroughly taken care of. You want to place your orders where you are looked out for. We see to it that your orders are properly filled, and that every detail has been properly taken care of. We guarantee a "square deal," and best protection. If everything is not satisfactory we make it so. Write, telegraph or telephone. Prompt and Satisfactory service.

DILWORTH FLORAL GARDENS
W. C. McPHEE, Prop.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Bell Phones: 900 Business; 281 Residence

P. O. Box 127

INVITATION

We extend a cordial invitation to visit our magnificent Stores,—a great modern department establishment—a veritable exposition of dependable merchandise assembled by our buyers from the Great Centres of this Country. In millinery we employ only the best Artists, and in Dress Goods, Coat-Suits, Shoes, Etc., we carry the latest and best things to be had. Our prices cannot be matched anywhere.

Belk Bros.

CHARLOTTE, - - NORTH CAROLINA

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

Charlotte Brick Company

S. S. McNINCH, PRESIDENT & TREASURER



MANUFACTURERS OF

High Grade Common Building Bricks

W. C. HINSON, MANAGER SALES

Works and Shipping Point,
GRATTAN, S. C.

Offices :
PIEDMONT BLDG., CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE EDELWEISS - ADVERTISEMENTS

Robertson Grocery Co.

SALISBURY, N. C.



WHOLESALE

Fancy Groceries
and Fruits



Our Name Stands for Quality

E. D. PUETT & CO.

Manufacturing Opticians

39 N. Tryon Street

Our Special Attention is given to Prescription Work,
Duplicating broken Lenses and Adjusting Mountings

TORIC LENSES

Especially recommended for Constant Use

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

(13)

Scholtz

THE FLORIST

CARNATIONS, ROSES, VIOLETS, BRIDAL BOUQUETS, FUNERAL DESIGNS, PALMS and POT PLANTS,

DECORATIONS SOLICITED

GREENHOUSE PHONE 1147
STORE PHONE 1443

20 West Trade Street

SOUTHERN REAL ESTATE, LOAN and TRUST COMPANY

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Capital, \$75,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$100,000

REAL ESTATE, RENTALS, LOANS, STOCKS, BONDS
FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE

Your Business Solicited

President
W. S. Alexander

Vice-President
R. A. Dunn

Sect'y and Treas.
A. M. McDonald

LADIES

Who entrust their Banking Business to us will find a private Banking Room in our Offices, set apart for their exclusive use, where courteous and prompt attention is given to matters which may bring them to our Bank



AMERICAN TRUST CO. TRUST BUILDING

GEORGE STEPHENS, President

T. S. FRANKLIN, Vice-President

W. S. LEE, Vice-President

W. H. WOOD, Treasurer

J. E. DAVIS, Assistant Treasurer

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

"A Lovely Baker"



If any of you decide to go to Housekeeping,
or if you need any

HARDWARE

let us know

Charlotte Hardware Company

(Not HOW CHEAP)
But HOW GOOD!)

THE FAMOUS HARD CLINCH WALL PLASTER



SECOND TO NONE.



CHARLOTTE PLASTER COMPANY

CHARLOTTE * NORTH CAROLINA

Capacity, 100 Tons Per Day
If you are building, write for Booklet

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

Miller-Van Ness Co.

Fine Groceries



EVERYTHING IN NIC-NACS
AND DELICACIES
FOR LUNCHES and DINNERS



27 NORTH TRYON ST.

PHONES 8 and 108

The Best

IN JEWELRY WATCHES CUT GLASS
NOVELTIES and SOUVENIRS

Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing

W. E. LINEBACK
JEWELER

223 N. Tryon Street

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

(16)

IVEY'S

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

GLOVES HOSIERY — HATS
HANDKERCHIEFS MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

And, in short, Everything a Lady Wears Except Shoes

"IT PAYS TO TRADE AT IVEY'S"

13 WEST TRADE STREET

POSTED

The young teacher had just given them one of those musty readings in Roman history. "Now Samuel," she said, gazing encouragingly at the smallest lad, "tell us what followed the burning of Rome?" "All de insurance companies busted!" responded Samuel, with promptness.

IF THE POLICIES had been procured at Insurance Headquarters there would not have been any likelihood of their "busting."

C. N. G. Butt & Company

(Incorporated)

INSURANCE HEADQUARTERS

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

"THE APPAREL OFT PROCLAIMS THE MAN"

CLOTHES FOR MEN

The first thing to consider in dress is Style, the second Fit, and the third quality. It is the perfect combination of these three that has made our clothing for men and young men famous.

THE
Long-Tate Clothing Co.

CHARLOTTE . . . NORTH CAROLINA

GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL RETURNABLE AT
OUR EXPENSE

CAROLINA
MANUFACTURING CO.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mantels and Interior
Finish

BOTH IN PINE AND HARDWOOD

ALSO DEALERS IN
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Laths,
Shingles, Grates and Tiles

PLATE, WINDOW AND FANCY GLASS
carried in stock. ART GLASS to order.

Estimates cheerfully furnished.

J. A. Fore, Treasurer and Manager

Ray Printing Company

PRODUCERS OF PERFECTION IN
Printing, Binding, Blank Book Manufacturing

School Catalogues, Programmes, Invitations and Announcements

College Annuals given Particular Attention :: We furnish estimates and Samples on application, and you get the benefit of our long experience without expense :: We are always at your service

RAY PRINTING COMPANY

A. H. WASHBURN, President
CHAS. M. RAY, Vice-Pres & Manager

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

28 WEST TRADE STREET
TELEPHONE NUMBER 342



EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN

European, \$1.50 per day and up. American, \$3.00 per day and up. * Cafe open day and night. Prices Reasonable.
The Most Modern and Luxurious Hotel in the Carolinas. * One hundred and fifty elegant rooms. 75 private baths.

The
Selwyn
FIRE-PROOF
Edgar B. Moore, Proprietor
Charlotte, N. C.



Located in the heart of Charlotte, convenient to railroad station, street cars and the business and shopping centre.

Caters to high class commercial and tourist trade.

Table de hote dinners 6:00 to 8:30.
Music every evening 6:30 to 8:30.

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

The Gem Restaurant Company
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

GEM HOTEL
STRICTLY EUROPEAN
21 1/2 S. Tryon St.

GEM DINING ROOM
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
17 S. Tryon St.

GEM LUNCH ROOM
UNEQUALLED IN THE SOUTH
19 S. Tryon St.

E. F. CRESWELL, Manager

Hunter & Vaughan

ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS
Charlotte N. C.



"If you want it Built Right, and right now, we are the Right People."

Get It At Hawley's

It has become a recognized fact that those who want the best, who desire accuracy in prescription work, etc., go to Hawley's



We carry the most complete assortment of Imported and Domestic Soaps, Perfumes, Sachets, Face Powders, Cold Creams and Toilet and Manicure Articles in the City. Our Soda Fountain is an ideal spot to rest while shopping, a place where the most delightful and refreshing drinks may be enjoyed. Purity and cleanliness prevail.

Promptness is one of the things we are justly proud of and it has built up our order department to its present state of efficiency

Hawley's Pharmacy

Phones 13 and 260

Tryon and Fifth Sts.

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

LOCAL and
LONG DISTANCE
TELEPHONES

FOR QUICK SERVICE
FOR TIME SAVING
FOR BUSINESS
FOR RESULTS

USE
THE BELL
TELEPHONE

Always Ready

FOR USE



Use it Anytime Anywhere
All the Time

THE COST IS
REASONABLE

THE SERVICE
SATISFACTORY

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE
and TELEGRAPH COMPANY

(21)

Electric Power

Heating Lighting



Phone, write or call in Person and we will GLADLY
GIVE PRICES

IRONS CURLING TONGS CHAFING DISHES **Electric** WATER HEATERS FANS, ETC., ETC.

The Electric Lighting of This College is Done by Us.

Southern Power Co.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Telephone 333

Traders Land Co.

*Real Estate and Rental Agents
Fire and Accident Insurance
First Mortgage Real Estate Loans*



The benefit of our years of experience
and unexcelled facilities in handling busi-
ness of this class is at your disposal



P. M. Brown, President

Morris E. Trotter, Vice-President

Jno. Bass Brown, Sec. & Treasurer

9 WEST TRADE STREET

PHONE 530

(22)

Phones 160 & 110 CHARLOTTE, N.C.

MODEL STEAM LAUNDRY CO.



**“THE MODEL OF
PERFECTION”**

L U B I N Furniture Co.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.



We Furnish Homes Complete

FIRST and LAST

FOR BEST VALUES AND LATEST DESIGNS
IN ALL KINDS OF

F U R N I T U R E

(23)

For The Best

ICE CREAM and
SODA WATER



GO TO

HAHN'S

29 North Tryon Street

Fine Home-made Candies

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

TELEPHONES: OFFICE 326, RESIDENCE 962

I. W. JAMIESON
DENTIST

41-2 S. TRYON

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

DR. H. F. RAY
OSTEOPATH

Hunt Building

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

DR. BRODIE NALLE

Phone 13

201 North Tryon

JAMES L. KEERANS
DENTIST

Phone 158

7. West Trade Street

W. H. WAKEFIELD, M. D.
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

Phones: Office 727; Residence 465

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

DR. H. C. HENDERSON
DR. L. I. GIDNEY
DENTISTS

Office: Hunt Bldg., 203½ N. Tryon Street Office Phone 816, Residence 499

TRYON DRUG CO.

PREScriptions COMPOUNDED
By GRADUATE OF PHARMACY



Our Shoes

ARE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Buy Your Next Pair of us.

WE GIVE YOU "FITS"

THOMPSON'S CHARLOTTE

D. S. CALDWELL
DENTIST

PHONE 434

21 NORTH TRYON STREET

Suburban Real Estate in Charlotte

According to the records of Register of Deeds has advanced in value fifty to two hundred per cent. during past few years

With the still larger growth of Charlotte now going on values will continue to advance.

Through our Real Estate Department we have the exclusive sale of the fine building sites of the Suburban Realty Company at

WILMOORE, PIEDMONT, HILL CREST and
COLONIAL HEIGHTS

at prices ranging from \$250.00 to \$1,500.00 according to size and location, and on very favorable terms.

No better lots in Charlotte for home or investment.

Send for Maps and Price List.

F. C. ABBOTT & CO. CHARLOTTE
North Carolina

VISIT THE

Theato



HIGH-CLASS
MOTION
PICTURES

A. H. WASHBURN

COTTON MILL MACHINERY

POWER PLANTS

STEAM and ELECTRICAL

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Correspondence Solicited

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

C.R. Mayer & Co.

Family Druggists



SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

Toilet Articles Perfumes
Agents Foss' Candy

Corner Sixth and Tryon Streets
Telephone Number 252

The Photographs in this Book
were made by

SEAY &
EUTSLER

The Up-to-Now
Photographers



21 North Tryon Street

Solid Comfort



IF YOU WISH to thoroughly enjoy your leisure moments throughout the summer one of our comfortable ROCKERS is just what you need. Our stock of Furniture, Floor Coverings and Home Furnishings is very complete, and prices are low, quality considered.

W. T. McCoy, the Home-Furnisher
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

(27)



LMOST EVERY ARTICLE—the best of its kind — has stamped upon it the producer's peculiar distinguishing mark, and it is a patent fact that houses whose productions are not known by their stamp are likely to be placing on the market an article in which they have no pride. :: With us, every piece of work that comes from our shop is as good as modern facilities, careful handling, good materials and competent men can make it, and this "sign" is what you tell it by:



This Is It—"The Stamp of Excellence."

If you are not getting the right kind of printing, bring us your next order, tell us exactly what you want, and we'll make a point of seeing that you get it.

Ray Printing Company
28 West Trade Street Charlotte, N. C.

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

DAVIDSON & WOLFE

Wholesale Grocers

FERTILIZERS AND FARM IMPLEMENTS

BAGGING AND TIES

CHARLOTTE,

NORTH CAROLINA

Charlotte Steam Laundry

Oldest

Largest

Best

LEADING DYERS AND CLEANERS

(28)

The Edisonia
High Class Motion Pictures

200 NORTH TRYON STREET

HENRY HAYMAN

FRESH WESTERN AND NATIVE
MEATS, SAUSAGE, ETC.

BILLS DUE WHEN PRESENTED

Bell Phone 933

243 East Trade Street

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

THE
Mutual Building and Loan Association

Affords the best and Safest Method
of Investment yet devised.

You can carry one Share at 25c. per week, or as
many as wanted.

New Series Opened 1st of January, April, July and October

For accumulating an educational fund, or as a means of
saving, this stands without a rival, both as to
remuneration and as to safety. Many
of the best known people in
the Carolinas are among
our Shareholders.

It is an ideal place for the spare money of ministers,
teachers, and students. For full information address,

E. L. Keesler, Sec. and Treas.

25 South Tryon St.

Phone 344

Charlotte, N. C.

Purcell's *The Specialty Store* Purcell's

THE EXCLUSIVE

Ready-to-Wear Garment Store

FOR LADIES

You will find this store a delightful and comfortable
Shopping place. We show the best
values and newest Models in

Suits

Cloaks

Skirts

Waists

Hosiery, Underwear, Neckwear,
Corsets and Dress Accessories

POLITE ATTENTION, THE BEST OF SERVICE

*Thn Cloak and Suit
Store*

Purcell's *The Cloak and Suit
Store*

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

STONE & BARRINGER COMPANY



FIRST FLOOR—RETAIL DEPARTMENT

BOOK, STATIONERY
and ART STORE . . .



22 SOUTH TRYON STREET
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

THE EDELWEISS—ADVERTISEMENTS

J. H. LITTLE, President

H. G. LINK, V.—President

The Charlotte Trust and Realty Co.

Capital \$200,000

Headquarters for Everything in Real Estate

We also negotiate loans, act as executors of estates and conduct a general Insurance Agency

A. G. CRAIG, Secretary. W. J. CHAMBERS, Treasurer

Phone 377

Office: 18 E. Trade St.

PACKARD PIANOS AND ORGANS
Electric Piano Headquarters for North and South Carolina

F. H. ANDREWS

Manufacturers' Agent

211 East Trade

Clough & Warren Pianos and Organs, Schultz Organs, Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Strings, Sewing Machines, Needles and Oil.

Ludwig Pianos, Armstrong Pianos, Hobart M. Cable Pianos, Moving Picture Outfits, Victor Talking Machines, L. C. Smith Shot Guns, Ithaca Shot Guns

CHARLOTTE, - - NORTH CAROLINA

Weddington Hardware Co., Inc.

29 E. Trade St.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Invite the Lady readers as well as the gentlemen to call and see the most Complete Stock of Hardware, Cutlery, House Furnishing Goods, Stoves, Community Silverware, Etc., Etc., in the South

The Charlotte Supply Co.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

General Mill Furnishers

Manufacturers of
LEATHER BELTING

Dealers in
MACHINERY, MACHINISTS' TOOLS, Etc

Hardwood Mantels

WE ARE MANUFACTURERS of HIGH-GRADE MANTELS
and DEALERS IN TILE and GRATES . . . We fill orders
promptly from our large assorted stock. Let us fit up your home
Interior Trimmings, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Rough and Dressed Lumber

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

J. H. WEARN & COMPANY
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA



