

Brenau's Fair Girl Graduates

THE BRENAU GIRL OF THE PAST
AND THE FUTURE AS REVIEW-
ED BY THE PRESIDENT AT THE
ALUMNAE BANQUET.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1904, BRENAU COLLEGE-CONSERVATOR

THE class of 1904, Brenau College-Conservatory, was the largest ever graduated from that institution, which celebrated its 25th birthday last Friday evening with an alumnae banquet. The class had twenty-seven graduates this year, besides fourteen young women who were given teachers' certificates in music.

These little squares of sheepskin tied with narrow blue ribbon seem very insignificant to the uninitiated, but they are no easy mark at Brenau even for the brightest minds, the English course being, in the language of the college girl, "particularly stiff," and so only the girl who has earned one of them can appreciate it at its full value. But even the selfish butcher's boy or the garrulous cab driver can appreciate womanly grace and pure physical charm, so it may not be out of place to remark in passing upon the personal beauty and attractiveness of the group of young women composing the class of '04. They were a bonnie bunch and fully equipped for doing a great deal of harm or a power of good in the world. They are sure to make a stir of some kind, and their college training would argue an influence for good.

The graduating class always leaves some memorial of itself at Brenau. Last year it was a window for the library; this year it is a beautiful circular lounge for the center of recreation hall, the scene of so many of the Brenau girls' happiest hours during her school years. The lounge is seven feet in diameter, and is beautifully upholstered in black leather.

The School of Oratory has also left a memorial, or rather made its annual contribution, in the way of some handsome carved chairs in Flemish oak and several pictures.

The Brenau Choral club, which gave a very charming musical show several weeks ago, invested the proceeds in a beautiful inlaid tabouret and some Chinese decorations in brass for Miss Griswold's studio. And thus it goes at Brenau. Each girl feels that she is a part and parcel of the college and though years may come and years may go, fraught with many changes, the memory to the fair Brenau graduate is kept ever green and these memorials are thrice dear, and meaningful, because always purchased with the proceeds of some entertainment given by the girls themselves—entertainments that have meant no end of fun in the giving.

But Brenau girls have grown ambitious, and the great memorial of the future is to be a temple of oratory, and in this not only the graduate takes part, but the smallest wee girl in the college has a share. The girls this year have started a fund of over \$2,000 towards the memorial raised by concerts, recitals, plays, etc.; the girls of future years may be counted upon to keep up the pace set by the girls of 1904.

The alumnae banquet on the night of the 23rd was the signal for the gathering of the class from all over the south. An alumna of Brenau would as soon think of missing the celebration of the first anniversary of her wedding day, as the annual banquet at Brenau; so each year the number of visitors increases, until the occasion has come to be a great family reunion.

This year the banquet hall was in yellow. The table, encircled by seven great pillars entwined with yellow tulle and honeysuckle, was arranged in a square and seated nearly three hundred guests. Tall vases of Marechal Nell roses and daffodils were set at intervals, and at each corner formed the center of mounds of green stuff. The numerous low drop-lights looked like huge jonquils, and shed a golden radiance over the scene. An eight course banquet was served, the color motif appearing in several of the courses. The banquet lasted several hours and over the coffee-cups, a love feast was held, and some charming toasts were given, the beloved president sharing honors with the college.

The president's own toast is appended herewith as epitomizing the joy and excitement in which the Brenau girls ever held whether she is just going forth with laurels fresh and fragrant, or is returning after twenty-five years, wearing the sweet new dignity of grandmotherhood.

Our Girls.



Those in the Group Are Miss Martha Tilson, Miss Nellie Howell, Miss Pauline Hutchinson, Miss Obie Stevens, Miss Haldee McKenzie, Miss Lucy Brown, Miss Clara Brice, Miss Emily Spence, Miss Hettie Carson, Miss Henry Blalock, Miss Maybess Scott, Miss Mattie Cole Morton, Miss Ethel Hardage, Miss Masselie Paschal, Miss Nann Killian, Miss Hettie Oberry, Miss Ana Perry, Miss Clara Dale, Miss Ruha Brazell, Miss Louise Lott, Miss Jeanne Ware, Miss Clifford Parker, Miss Lazada Arnold, Miss Lucile Canning, Miss Mamie Smith. In the Center is Miss Mary Boone, Class of 1903.