



### Appreciation

Our rebus dreams are taking shape, and out of the shadows come trooping into light what yesterday were fantasies, but today are realities. In all life's waking and sleeping moments, whatever forms our dreams have taken, there has been in them, guiding our nobler thoughts and loftier motives, the form of those whose sweeter, purer, lovelier life has kept us true to that which in the Old South we reverence next to the Divine. Nowhere else in all the world are lassies loved and revered as they are in our own fair Southland. Nowhere else in all the world are they so worthy to be loved and revered. Here womanhood is held as a thing apart, that men must worship with eternal devotion. Sweet Carolina Lassies! You have helped us keep the faith better than you dreamed. No true Carolina lad counts his life complete until he carries in it the image of a wonderful woman. So this volume would not be complete unless it carried in it the pictures of a few of these daughters of the sunny Southland. Here they are, therefore, not half so attractive as we know them, but as near lifelike as we can present them

—"The Bohemian" 1918.

