

Murphy.

OUR ANNUAL would not be complete without some mention of Murphy, our faithful janitor,—to overlook him would be evidence of unpardonable ingratitude on the part of those whom he has served for so many years. Nearly twenty years ago he left his old home in lower Carolina and came to Greenville, where he has since served as janitor in the Greenville Female College. So long has he been identified with the college, and so faithful and honest has he proved himself, that he seems now a part of the institution,—and a very important part. Be it said of him justly, that whether his duty be great or small, pleasant or unpleasant, he is ever faithful in its performance; and he justly merits our confidence, which is sufficient evidence of our appreciation of his untiring services.

It is true that sometimes we almost wish there were no such person in existence as Murphy, for it is he who sounds the unwelcome gong which breaks like a knell upon our pleasant dreams and bids us rise and take up our cross. But in striking contrast to this feeling of unkindness towards our faithful old friend, and quite counter-balancing it, is that of pleasure experienced upon his arrival with a scuttle of coal on a winter day, or his return from the candy kitchen laden with

sweets for the sweet, or on Sunday morning as he tramps vigorously up the campus with his arms full of mail, trying to please “the girls” by getting here in time for its distribution before church,—in which, however, he generally fails, as regards “before church.”

And another time when we do not fail to appreciate our friend, is once each year when he leaves us to visit his old mother. His substitute may do fairly well, but no one can fill the place of Murphy.

We would not, however, leave the impression that the good feeling and appreciation is all on our part. Murphy is as truly our friend as are we his, and he asks no greater pleasure than to serve “the ladies,” for which, of course, he is always “tipped.” His pride in us is plainly manifested in his beaming countenance as he takes his stand on the campus and gazes admiringly on the student body, as it marches by, “two abreast.”

’T is Murphy who is among the first to greet the students at the opening of the school year, and it is a pleasant meeting between him and the former students.

Long may he live ! and may his old age be a happy one, and pleasantly spent at the Greenville Female College.



MURPHY