



WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1919.

WIT AND PHILOSOPHY.

Talkative Tourist—"Why is the sea always blue?"

Hardened Old Salt—"Well, wouldn't you be blue if you had to wash the shore all day?"—*N. Y. C. Magazine.*

Very Slow and Talkative Plumber—"Oh, I remember your little boy, mum. He were in the infants' class when I went to do a job at the school sometime ago."

Exasperated Lady—"Indeed! And what class was he in when you had finished?"—*Aberdeen Pilot.*

DR. ANNIE ALEXANDER.

A factor of popular and beloved identity with the social and professional life of Charlotte is removed in the death of Dr. Annie Alexander, after an illness so brief as have been known by only a small portion of the population, a circumstance which accentuated the grief of the people over her passing. She was not only Charlotte's first woman practitioner, but was the first woman in this section of the South to regularly embark in the medical profession. With her it was not an experiment, for she launched forth with prestige of having stood at the head of the class from which she graduated and likewise making the highest mark in the examination for license. She was recognized as a doctor of completed education at the outset of her professional career, establishing high rank, which was maintained to the end.

The demand for the services of "Dr. Annie" was of a nature to keep her constantly busy, and yet she found time to engage in the many social, charitable and patriotic engagements of the day. Her interests appeared of boundless nature, and perhaps the best-remembered of all those was the influence she exerted toward establishment here of the Crittenton Home, her identity with Associated Charity work having been of like resourcefulness. Born of Revolutionary stock, it was but natural that she should have figured conspicuously in the councils of the Daughters of the American Revolution, while her identity with the Daughters of the Confederacy was perhaps a little more closely established. She came nearer filling the position of "the community friend" than any other personality in Charlotte. She honored her profession and in turn was honored by it. It was truly a lovable character that Charlotte is mourning today.