

Service of Dedication

FRANCES
WINSHIP WALTERS
INFIRMARY

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE
DECATUR, GEORGIA

Three O'clock, Saturday Afternoon

JUNE 4, 1949

DEDICATION EXERCISES

Chairman J. R. McCain:

IT IS NOT OFTEN that a college president has his prayers answered and one of his dreams fulfilled without hard work on his part. The gift of this beautiful building, which we have so long needed, came as a surprise to me, and entirely on the initiative of the gracious donor. It will be a great blessing to Agnes Scott girls for generations to come. We welcome all our guests to share with those of us on the campus our happiness in this occasion.

Selection by Agnes Scott Choir

DIRECTED BY REBEKAH McDUFFIE CLARKE

"Send Forth Thy Spirit" — SCHUCKY

*Send forth Thy Spirit, O Lord, that we may praise Thee,
And give new life to earth with Thy blessing,
Alleluia!*

*Come Thou Holy Spirit, refresh our hearts in faith with
Thy love divine.*

*And bless with Thy love and mercy, O Lord, and ever-
lasting peace.*

Alleluia!

Chairman:

When I came to Agnes Scott 34 years ago, Mr. J. K. Orr, then Chairman of the Board of Trustees, remarked, "We have one young man in this city on whom you may always depend," and he was referring to our speaker for this occasion. Mr. Orr was right. No man of my acquaintance through these years has given more generously of his time and personal efforts than this outstanding business man and civic leader. We are



MRS. FRANCES WINSHIP WALTERS

*Her contribution of \$180,000 made possible the
beautiful Infirmary which bears her name*

much pleased to present the Chairman of the Board of The Coca-Cola Company, Mr. Harrison Jones.

Address by Mr. Jones

SOME DAY someone must write a book on what Georgia owes to New England. Prior to the War Between The States there was an influx of men of quality, industry, and thrift who left the rock-ribbed shores of New England and its stern climate and came and settled in our midst. Hiram Warner, three times Chief Justice of our Supreme Court, settled near Greenville, and his brother, Obediah Warner; George Woodruff and Forbes Bradley, in the vicinity of Columbus; H. I. Kimball, Jonathan Norcross — one of the first mayors of this city — L. P. Grant, for whom Grant Park is named, and numerous others, all of whom made amazing contributions not only in their localities but to the economic and social advancement of our entire State.

Included in this group were two brothers, Joseph and Isaac Winship, who settled in Jones County. Joseph Winship had two sons, George and Robert Winship, born in Jones County. They moved to Atlanta in 1851 and established a machinery manufacturing enterprise, which was probably the greatest need of our entire Southland. This concern, under the management of the two sons upon the passing of the father, developed into the Winship Gin Company. For the first time we had manufactured in this State the one essential implement to go hand in hand with our basic crop upon which our whole economic structure rested. This Company later was merged with the Continental Gin Company, the largest manufacturers of cotton gins in the world.

When I was a lad my father moved from Virginia to Atlanta. I will not say when this was or how old I was because the subject of my sketch is a lovely lady whose youth and vivacity would prove the mental additions which this audience might

quickly make in their minds a falsehood. I was privileged to live in a home as a neighbor to Mr. Robert Winship, a gentleman of magnificent presence, of sterling character, a great church man, a citizen of consequence, and a husband and a father that approached the ideal. I can see him now riding a bay horse to and from work. I can see him on his front porch, calm and possessed. I can see his wife, who was a Miss Overby, the daughter of probably the leading lawyer in this State and at one time a candidate for Governor, whose firm for a time had John B. Gordon, the Chevalier Bayard of the South, as a member — a wonderful woman. I can see Charles Winship, his only son, who lived next door and who had been married a few years and who had children, all of whom were younger than I. I can see a daughter, Mrs. Bates; another daughter, Emily, who was Mrs. Ernest Woodruff. They were my neighbors, and their children were my associates and my playmates. And there was a third daughter, beautiful and charming and young — a sort of fairy that rose in the imagination of a lad as he read his romances. And in time a Lochinvar appeared — a charming Virginia gentleman, a man of consequence and of parts and who had for his age accomplished much — to pay suit and to win the hand of this young princess among women. The whole neighborhood was interested and observed, and the marriage was an occasion in which all joined with joy and pleasure. “An ideal match,” so it was said.

I grew older and time passed, and that marriage was a marriage among marriages — true by every test until fate, moving too fast, cut the husband down untimely in his prime and left the lady alone in the world. The perfection of that union was proved by the years of widowhood of the wife who remained ever loyal to her first love and his memory.

With a faith that could match fate, she proceeded with serenity in her way and devoted her interests to her relatives and her friends, adding light, pleasure, and scope to all whom she touched, traveling widely. Without fanfare or public

knowledge, she did innumerable deeds of kindness and many were helped by her benefactions. As she was blessed, so she wished to bless others. In recent years, in her own calm way, following her own plan of action, she has increased the evidences of her generosity by benefactions of such consequence that all must know.

And how wise she has been in her plan. Steeped in the lore of her church, loyal to her faith, versed in tragedy and sorrow as well as happiness and joy, she knows that faith is a bridge which alone will permit the crossing of innumerable chasms. So she built as an adjunct to her own church — St. Mark's Methodist — a beautiful and enduring chapel, that better service might be given by that institution to those in its congregation; in fact, to any who seek the solace that comes only from faith to the soul of men.

And today we are met here to dedicate another obvious evidence of her deliberate plan, wise decision, and splendid generosity — a monument and a utility erected in a woman's college of the highest standing, where the mind is expanded and trained and developed, and where the body which houses the soul and the mind may be preserved, repaired, and maintained. A human is soul, mind and body, and the wisdom which motivates her and her substance which makes that motivation possible lead to the care of the complete human. How proud to honor her alma mater; how grateful that alma mater.

How proud that this could be done in life; that the benefactor might see the workings of the yeast of sound plans and substance, and how enduring are these beneficences. They are not for a time, nor for a period, nor for a group now extant, but they are for those of us here and countless others who must come after.

Today I look back. I see those from whom she came; those who molded and influenced her life. I see in her and her actions the fruition of the dreams and the hopes and the

training of those who are gone; that she has been true to their ideals, their precepts and their practices, and she is a worthy offspring of true progenitors. And there are others in this audience who share with her the same blood lines, in part; who were reared under the same perfect environment and who are tied to her by kinship, and I find a worthiness in all.

I deem it a privilege to have had this association through the years, and I salute, on behalf of all present, the faculty, students, friends, and for each niece and nephew and cousin present who are bound to her by blood, and as a nephew not privileged to be blood-related but as one who grew up with others who were and who tendered her voluntarily and without debate the endearing term "Aunt Mamie," which I have called her through the years. And I salute this lovely lady for those who will come after and be the beneficiaries then of what she has done now — a noble spirit, a woman among women, whose life is both an example and a benediction; for herself our love and admiration; for her good works our praise and our gratitude . . . FRANCES WINSHIP WALTERS!

LETTER READ IN PERSON
BY MRS. WALTERS

June 4, 1949

Chairman George Winship,
Board of Trustees,
Agnes Scott College.

Dear Chairman Winship:

It gives me great pleasure to present to Agnes Scott College this building to be known as Frances Winship Walters Infirmary.

May it render a long and useful service.

Sincerely,

FRANCES W. WALTERS.

Response by Chairman Winship

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE has been blessed with many friends; if it were not for our friends, men and women who were interested in the Christian education of young women, and who did something about it, there would be no Agnes Scott.

Among these no one has been more loyal or a greater friend than has Mrs. Frances Winship Walters.

As a girl, Mary Frances Winship entered Agnes Scott Institute and continued her education here for three years. Since that time she has shown her continued interest and love for the college in many and substantial ways.

In 1920 she established the George C. Walters Scholarship in memory of her husband with the sum of \$1,000. This was subsequently increased to \$5,000, and 35 girls have been assisted with their education through it.

In 1940 she contributed \$5,000 towards the alumnae campaign to provide Hopkins Hall as a memorial for the first dean of the College, Miss Nannette Hopkins. At the same time she established the Frances Winship Walters Foundation with \$50,000, the income of which is used to help worthy girls, and from it more than 90 awards have already been made.

As most of you friends of Agnes Scott know, Dr. McCain is constantly planning ahead. He always has in his office drawings and plans for beautiful and useful new buildings to be located on this campus. Then if someone comes along interested in making an investment of this kind, he can show them just where to put their money to get the best results. He has even been known to suggest to certain friends that they might invest in Agnes Scott.

Several years ago he prepared a brochure with information and sketches of several buildings that were very much needed by the College. Along with the other information was the approximate cost of each building.

Among the needed buildings shown in this brochure was a new infirmary. Everyone familiar with the college knew that an adequate infirmary was one of our most pressing needs. The estimated cost of this building as planned was shown as \$100,000.

A copy of this brochure got into the hands of Mrs. Walters. A little later she called Dr. McCain and requested that, at his convenience, he drop by her home to see her. I am sure that he went without much delay, he is that kind of a gentleman, but he did not know why he was called.

She then told him that she would like the privilege of giving to the college one of the buildings described in the booklet, namely the infirmary.

It was thus that Dr. McCain received an answer to his prayers.

Due to war conditions, it was not possible to proceed with the building at that time. When construction could be started again and new estimates were received, the costs had about doubled, but Mrs. Walters said to go on with the work and she would pay for the building.

She has been a valued member of the Board of Trustees since 1937. There is no alumna or trustee more honored and beloved than she.

As Chairman of the Board of Trustees, I am honored in accepting on behalf of Agnes Scott College the "Frances Winship Walters Infirmary," and in extending to you our deepest and sincere thanks. May God bless you!

Chairman:

A very pleasing part of our program is the unveiling of a portrait of Mrs. Walters. This will be done by Miss Julia McCullough, a dear friend of the donor.

The portrait is the gift of Mr. Robert W. Woodruff, a nephew of Mrs. Walters; and it was painted by Madame Elizabeth Shoumatoff.

There also hangs in the reception room a piece of tapestry of which we may be rightly proud. It was made by Mrs. Walters herself over a period of two years, and it is now a gift to us.

Prayer of Dedication

WALLACE M. ALSTON

Eternal God, our Heavenly Father:

We offer Thee the gratitude of our hearts for this occasion. Help us in this moment of dedication to recognize Thee as the Giver of every good gift; to understand that Thou art the Source of every generous impulse and every worthy motive; to realize that to Thee all praise is due for every human achievement.

We thank Thee for Thy servant, Frances Winship Walters, and for her life-long stewardship that has brought great blessing to this community. Especially do we thank Thee for the gift of this beautiful infirmary that we now dedicate to Thee as a means of furthering the work of Agnes Scott College and of Thy Kingdom.

Accept from our hearts now, O God, this deep desire to set this infirmary apart as an instrument in Thy hand for the ministry of healing and recovery of physical health. Grant wisdom and skill to all who may be called upon to serve Thee here as doctors and nurses. May we always be mindful that this is a dedicated place and that it belongs to Thee.

And now may Thy grace, mercy and peace continually abide in the life of this college through all the days ahead of us. In the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.



FRANCES WINSHIP WALTERS INFIRMARY

THE INFIRMARY

THE FRANCES WINSHIP WALTERS INFIRMARY has been planned and erected after a long and thorough study of the best college hospitals in this country, and with a view to having ample space for times of epidemics as well as for normal periods.

It is of steel, concrete and brick construction, with a tile roof, and with the latest devices for the care and comfort of the sick.

It has 30 rooms and a capacity for 34 patients, nearly 10 per cent of the number of resident students.

Provision is made for the residence of a full-time woman physician and of two trained nurses, who with five physical education directors, a technician, and servants, make up the present staff of the Health Department.

The Infirmary is set in the midst of a sunken garden and is surrounded by trees and plants so as to give a restful atmosphere.

The architects are Logan & Williams. The contractors are the Barge-Thompson Company. The landscape work is under the direction of Mr. W. C. Pauley.