

CHICORA CLUB'S
TRIBUTE TO MRS. JAMES L. WEBB.

With a noble heritage from great-hearted and God-fearing ancestors, Kansas Love ~~ANDREWS~~, entered this world on October 11, 1856, in the town of Shelby. She was born in the family homestead, on S. Washington street. She was the daughter of the late William Perry Andrews, and granddaughter of James Love, who donated the ground upon which the town of Shelby was founded

In her early twenties, the charming Kansas Andrews was married to James Lamar Webb, a promising young lawyer, also a native of Shelby. Together they established a home, and were blessed with three lovely children, two daughters and a son. This home was, from founding, known for the harmony of its family life, the whole hearted hospitality, the loyalty and love for kith and kin, and its beautiful kindness to all who were fortunate enough to be within the circle of neighbors and friends.

No more fitting tribute can be paid to the mistress, than to quote a few verses from the thirty~~first~~ chapter of Proverbs.

Far

"Who can find a virtuous woman?... Her price is above rubies.
The Chicora desires to pay this tribute to one whose virtues are too numerous to recount.

Mrs. Webb, better known to her contemporaries as "KANSE" or "Miss Kanse", in her home town, was a loyal member of this, the first literary club of Shelby, and was well-beloved by its membership.
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"She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness..... How aptly does this describe her lovely nature, so free from bitterness.... so charitable in her outlook.

"She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness"..... How active and alert she was, to make of her house a HOME. How she loved and created beauty, in house and garden. How well she directed her affairs, so that the home became a haven.... yea a little heaven.. for family and friends. And yet, when her days of activity were over, how submissive, and how patient.

"Strength and honor shall be her clothing, and she shall rejoice in the time to come"Her husband shall be known in the gates as he sitteth among the elders of the city".... Honors did come to the husband, and to her children, which made her heart glow.

"And her children shall rise up and call her blessed; and her husband also, HE shall praise her"...Truly she was honored as queen in her home, and she ruled by the law of love.

" She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; Yea she reacheth out to the needy"

Mrs. Webb's generosity and unselfish service will long be a legend in Shelby, among white and colored folk. How many have tasted of the milk of human kindness at her dear hand.

" Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised" Beauty, in truth, did Mrs. Webb possess... a beauty that comes from the soul... such beauty is not vain. And faithful she was to her Lord, and his service.

Now that her voice is stilled, she yet speaketh, and though her hands be at rest, her works do follow her....and we shall yet praise her....She lives in our hearts as a precious memory of the highest type of womanhood...

In her going Shelby has sustained a great loss, but yet her beautiful example remains....A gem whose price is above rubies....

On the morning of February 15, 1938, the sweet spirit of Mrs. J. L. Webb left her earthly for her heavenly home.

She was a faithful member of the D.A.R., a consecrated member of her church, a cheerful and untiring worker in any sphere that advanced the cause of her Master.

May the sacred memory of her beautiful life inspire us to greater heights of Christian living. Truly she was one of God's elect.

Her Christian character, her love and devotion to her church, her family and friends have been a benediction to us and we thank God for her life.

She lives beautifully today in our memory of her sacrificial life; she lives triumphantly in the lives of those who, touched by her influence, are giving their lives joyfully in service to others.

"There are stars that go out in the darkness
But whose silvery light shineth on;
There are roses whose perfume lingers
When the blossoms are faded and gone.

"There are hearts full of light and sweetness
When no longer their life current flows;
Still their goodness lives on with the living
Like the souls of the star and the rose."

Mrs. G. P. Hamrick
CHAIRMAN

Mrs. G. F. Mitchell

Edna H. MacNichol

For Mrs. Gardner & Mrs Reily

Tribute to Mrs James Webb
by E. E. & L. J. E.