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The Inkwell

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Junior College Created Through Zeal and Energy

Within Less Than Four Months of Its
Authorization Armstrong Was
In Operation

Two hundred and two years after the day of its origin, Savannah, Georgia acquired an institution of higher learning, the Armstrong Junior College. Within less than four months of its authorization the mentioned institution was in operation, having a student body of over one hundred and sixty young men and women, magnificently housed, and employing a full fledged faculty. But the story does not end here, for if it did, it would sound too much like a fairy tale; though no length of dissertation upon the subject can make it seem as true as it is. Although the story is reality, there is nothing unusual about such a remarkable advancement of a city being compared to work, which, in years gone by, might have been attributed to fairies. Whereas, today, we, meaning all of us, attribute very little, if anything, to the work of fairies, the majority of us hardly realize to what we do attribute such revelation, much less do we rightfully commemorate the events and persons that actually are connected with the founding of Armstrong Junior College. The written story tells little of the work it takes to make a dream come true.

Savannah needed an educational institution of higher learning; citizens of the said city wanted the college, even before they knew it. Mayor Thomas Gamble had the dream and took the lead. Much was written by many; more was said; nothing against it survived the onslaught of untiring public effort and favorable circumstance. The college was conceived. The project was authorized by an act of the city council, May 27, 1935. The college was in sight, but a multitude of obstacles were yet to be overcome. The greatest problem, however, that of housing the institution, was solved the day before its authorization.

The college building was the home of the late George Ferguson Armstrong. It was given to the city for the purpose of housing the new institution by Mr. Armstrong's widow, Mrs. Lucy M. C. Moltz, of Lake Tota-way, N. C., and her daughter, Mrs. Lucy A. Johnson, wife of Doctor W. R. Johnson, of Biltmore, N. C. Mrs. Johnson is the former Miss Lucy Armstrong of Savannah. The building is one of the most beautiful structures in Georgia and is excellently suited to college purposes.

The city ordinance that authorized the establishment of the college also provided for a governing commission, of which Hon. A. Pratt Adams accepted the chairmanship. Mr. Adams is a former member of the Board of Regents and is now president of the University of Georgia Alumni Association. The other members of the commission consist of the following citizens of Savannah:

From the city council, Mayor Gamble, vice chairman; Alderman H. L. Fulton, chairman of the finance committee, and Alderman Herbert F. Gibbons.

From the Board of Education, President Henry Blun, Herbert L.

Home of Savannah's First Junior College



ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE, BULL STREET AT GASTON

JUNIOR COLLEGE IN HISTORIC SETTING

Among Historic Spots In Georgia

The forward-looking, up-to-date curriculum of Armstrong Junior College is quite in contrast with its historical setting. Situated in the corner of Bull and Gaston streets, it looks out on the first road laid out in the state of Georgia, the Ogeechee road. This was surveyed by General James Edward Oglethorpe, founder of the colony, with the aid of Tomichichi the chief of the Yamacraw Indians, whose home was around the site. The road connected the Savannah settlers with the Scotch Highlanders at Darien, and enabled the colonists to proceed to old Fort Frederica on St. Simons Island. It was built for military purposes, to defend the colony from the Spaniards in Florida.

Beneath the live-oaks and along the street borders, the "city fathers" have planted thousands of azaleas, which last spring caused one visitor to exclaim, "I have traveled all over Europe and America, but for natural beauty I never saw the equal of this."

From the front entrance to the college, looking at this park one sees the fountain built in 1858, modeled after the Place de la Concorde in Paris. The broad walks, the numerous pigeons and other birds, the squirrels, the many benches where sauntering passers-by stop to enjoy the setting, give to the park a continental appearance. Students will have here a source of inspiration.

No period of Georgia history failed to leave a reminder close at hand to the college. From the front entrance the student can see the site of the breastworks thrown up by the British in 1778 to defend Savannah from the colonists' attack from the south. Almost at the very front gate is the shaft surmounted by the sym-

STUDENTS TO UNDERGO PHYSICAL EXAMINATION

The students of Armstrong will soon be given a thorough physical examination. Professor Boyd of the college has been working with Dr. Bassett, head of the City Health Department to make plans for conducting this examination.

The first concern will be the welfare of the students; but the examination will be made also from a standpoint of public health.

Examination will be made by both Prof. Boyd and Dr. Bassett, checking up on the general physical condition of the student and correcting anything that may be holding him back in his work. They will ascertain whether the student has any physical handicap that may retard his progress and advise him accordingly, in some cases, perhaps, giving treatment.

This is all in line with the program being carried out throughout the state of Georgia. If the examiners receive the co-operation of the parents and the students, they can succeed in doing an excellent piece of work, and the examinations will be as thorough as any given in Georgia.

Though all the details of procedure have not yet been definitely decided, it is hoped that the examinations can be begun this week or next.

On Georgia Pine Paper

This edition of "The Inkwell" is printed on paper made from Georgia pine in the laboratory of Dr. Charles H. Herty. We have the honor of being the first Junior College in the country, or rather in the world, to print its publication on this type of paper which will in the years to come probably be used universally. The only senior college to use this sort of paper before this time is the Georgia State Industrial College.

AUDITORIUM TO BE BUILT FOR COLLEGE

Addition Cost \$60,000 and Seats 500 People

The auditorium, which Armstrong Junior College will gain by the success of the bond issue, will be built in back of the main building, and face Gaston street.

It is to be a two-story structure, the top floor being used for the auditorium proper. It will seat 500 people, and have a stage and dressing rooms.

The first floor will be given to class rooms and contain space for the offices of two professors. After a time, it is planned to put in temporary partitions and make this floor into a gymnasium.

The cost of the edifice is estimated to be about \$60,000. Plans for the designing are in the hands of Henrik Wallin, and the architecture will be finished in the same fashion as the main building.

When asked his opinion, Dean Lowe replied, "I am delighted at the prospect of getting additional facilities, as the college needs them badly."

BASEMENT REMODELED AS CLUB ROOM

The girls of the Home Economics Club have remodeled the basement of the college into a club room for the use of all organizations.

The color scheme was carried out in the school's colors, maroon and gold.

Each student was asked to contribute a small sum to help pay for the cost of decoration. The money was collected in a unique fashion. Colored patch pockets were sewed on a large apron, and the donations received were stitched in each opening.

College Housed in Building of Striking Beauty

Admirably Proportioned It Is Human-
ized With the Friendly Touch
of Youth

"A gem of beauty in a golden setting of tradition."

How beautifully and appropriately has one person described this lovely mansion which is now serving as a junior college. The hurried, imperative steps of youth and bright, happy noises echo through the dignified building, modeled on the lines of the Italian Renaissance architecture. It is as if some cold aloof statue had suddenly been humanized by the warmth and friendly touch of youth. The mansion, transformed by the efforts and dreams of Savannahians into the Junior College, seems to have settled back comfortably in relaxation from the rigidity of loneliness, to sit by and watch the youngsters grow. Always will we regard this lovely background more as a kindly, interested mother than as simply a building without feeling. In truth she is an Alma Mater, revered and loved already by the aspiring youth of this community.

On every hand and casual glance of the eye there is some work of art to marvel at; some delicately wrought item vouches for the skill and mastery of the architect. Every room, every stair, each balustrade, even the gorgeous chandelier has its own story to tell. To speculate only on the different forms of these magnificent parts would make a fascinating study.

The building itself is a three story marble-faced brick structure overlooking a picturesque lawn which is enclosed by a wrought-iron fence. A wide terrace, curving off on the left side into a Gazebo, adds much to the exterior view of the mansion. Two shallow flights of stairs of Stone Mountain granite lead to the front door which also shares a distinctive part in the mansion's miraculous and fairy tale history. This door, a masterpiece of exquisite bronze work, at one time received first prize in an architect's exhibit at New York. It is estimated that the door was moulded at the trifling cost of only about \$10,000. (Yes, Sonny, enough of the what-it-takes to buy you all the slot machines you want, with a few whistles thrown in for good luck or something.)

As we enter this palace-like domain with eyes almost popping out to take in every beauty, a spacious marble hall welcomes us like the sweeping, dignified bow of those courteous gentlemen of the old Southern aristocracy. This hall is the center of the entire structure and will be used as the reception room of the college.

You say you want to know where the cog of the wheel is? Ah, we knew just what you meant. Dean Lowe's office, of course. It's a funny thing, but you know that office is the most popular spot in the college. People are continually filing in and out, especially certain young people, because the Dean is such an understanding person. Everybody feels the need of a nice long chat with the Dean to start a bright day off right.

The Inkwell

Published monthly by the students of the Armstrong Memorial Junior College of Savannah, Georgia.

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This issue is respectfully dedicated to Dean Earnest A. Lowe who, in the short time of his association with us, has won the friendship and admiration of every member of the student body.

This Issue

As this is our inaugural issue dealing more with what has occurred in connection with the founding of the college than with the current student events, it perhaps may be of less interest at the present time than would a publication dealing entirely with student affairs of the moment. We feel, however, that this edition will, in the future, be treasured for what it contains of the college's history, and that it will serve as a souvenir and remembrance of the inauguration and initial year of the first college in the history of Savannah. Our next issue will be of a different sort, dealing with news and events of current interest to all members of the student body.

The list of students making B in all their subjects is being published for two reasons: first, to give some recognition to those who have excelled in scholarship and, secondly, to provide an incentive to others to increase their academic standing. All students, whether their name is on the list this month or not, have a chance to make it next month, as only the marks for the month just preceding the issue will be considered.

Thank You

The Inkwell staff and their assistants cannot perform miracles, nor can they honestly promise to exceed in excellency all other college publications. However, we can, and do promise to give The Inkwell our best efforts, in an endeavor to give the students of Armstrong a paper truly representative of them and their high standards.

Let it be plainly understood, first and always, The Inkwell staff will welcome criticism of its efforts and suggestions for improvement.

The Inkwell will be an outlet for the written expressions of Armstrong students. It will be the review of student activities, and the "crier" of future important events of interest to the students. It will also bring to Armstrong news of other colleges.

It will not be entirely serious. The comedy of college life at Armstrong (yes, there is some) will share a goodly amount of the space.

We do not intend to make The Inkwell a private affair of a few individuals. True, the enthusiasts will no doubt do most of the work. But the object of our endeavors is to make The Inkwell a paper of which every Armstrong student will be proud.

We owe our thanks and appreciation to the Athletic Associations of Benedictine and Savannah High School for giving us the regular student rate for the games played here this season.

We Salute You, Mayor Gamble

Today the "Inkwell" of Armstrong Junior College wishes to pay homage and esteem to a citizen who, by his every deed and kindly spirit, has proven himself worthy of a place among the Immortal of Savannah. He is our beloved Mayor, Thomas Gamble, whose familiar figure is often seen strolling with an unassuming air through the marble halls of the college.

Little did anyone dream that the idea of a real junior college in Savannah would materialize.

For years there were discussions on the erection of a higher institution of learning for the youth of the city. Meetings were held, plans were drawn up, articles were written in the newspapers, but it was not until Mayor Gamble became interested in the movement and lent his hearty support that Savannah's hopes began to transform from the chimeric to the realistic. It was Thomas Gamble who kept the spark of enthusiasm burning, and finally with his acceptance of Mrs. L. M. C. Moltz's generous contribution, her beautiful home, as the site for the college, he made the future golden for hundreds of young men and women.

To Mayor Gamble, our gratitude is boundless, and we commemorate the important role that he played in the establishment of the Armstrong Junior College.

And A Memorial To Ourselves

The building of the Armstrong Junior College is reputed to be the finest one in the United States and its beauty should be preserved in all its grandeur. We have the honor of being the first students of the college and, for the benefit of the future students, it is our duty to take care of this unselfish and wonderful gift. So let's all watch our acts very carefully so that when we must leave this handsome school, we can look back and remember that we have done our part to preserve this school as a living memorial to an outstanding citizen.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Do you patronize the firms who place their ads in your school paper? If not, why not? Our advertisers are among the leading merchants of Savannah, and if you go uptown to shop, go to the stores who advertise with us. The paper would be practically impossible without advertisements, and, consequently, we are dependent on our advertisers for the necessary financial support. If the advertisers take enough interest in us and have enough civic pride to advertise in our paper, it is the duty of every loyal Armstrong student to do business with them. We are dependent on them for the money with which to run the paper and they are depending on each of us for support and patronage. They are standing by us. Will you let them down?

While the temptation to slide on the slippery floors of the halls and to drop water on unsuspecting heads below is sometimes very great, and the results, at times, amusing, it would pay us to stop and consider the consequences of our acts.

Faculty and Student Opinion

This Month: Life Work

A. M. Gignilliat, after being questioned as to what kind of work he considered most worthwhile entering at present, said that he feels our country is in need of men trained for governmental work. He says that in England and other countries diplomats are trained from their youths. "It requires one who has made a study of the question to know if the government, in undergoing this period of experiment, has entered too much into the field of private business."

Mr. Gignilliat believes that with the establishment of the paper industry in the south, positions would be open to chemists and forestry students of Savannah if they had a mastery of their field.

"A person should prepare himself for the work he enjoys doing no matter how crowded the field; for a place will always be given to the man who carries hard efforts, courage, and vision into his work."

Miss Alice Putrelle, on being asked her choice of work, replied that she intends to undertake the career of a nurse. She is interested in the cause and cure of diseases and has always delighted in taking care of the sick. After training the required time, she desires to be a doctor's assistant, or do work in a laboratory.

Billy Mann wishes to go into the diplomatic service. He believes that this is an open field as countries will have closer relations in years to come.

"I am studying both French and Spanish, as I know languages are very important in this work. My motto is the one of Theodore Roosevelt, 'If you can, you will.'"

ARMSTRONG GLEE CLUB HAS LARGE MEMBERSHIP

Directed By Miss Spencer

The Armstrong Junior College Glee Club launched into full swing Wednesday night, October 30, with approximately fifty students attending the initial meeting which was held in the college assembly hall.

Under the capable direction of Miss Margaret Spencer, the Glee Club plans to present a number of concerts this winter. However, no definite plans have been made as yet.

The purpose of this organization is to promote and develop the vocal talent in the college, and all those interested are cordially invited to become members of the club.

The following officers were elected for the fall quarter: President, Hugh Taylor; secretary, Miss Ophelia Park; librarian, Miss Nelta Beckett.

Miss Dolores Cowart is the council representative of the club.

Preceding the election of officers, a short practice was held. Among the selections rehearsed by the chorus were: "Sylvia," by Oley Speaks; "Come Where My Love Is Dreaming," by Stephen Foster, and "On Song's Bright Pinions," by Felix Mendelssohn.

LITERARY SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

At the first meeting of the Armstrong Literary Society officers were elected, and consist of, president, Howard Paddison; vice president, Sidney Smith; secretary, Greg Wilson; treasurer, Bob McCuen.

A constitutional committee, composed of T. A. Summey, Arthur Jeffords and Hoyt Ware, submitted a constitution which was adopted by the members.

Membership in the club is by popular ballot. Meetings are held at 6:30 p. m., every first and third Friday in the month. Mr. Askew is faculty advisor.

EXCHANGE

"The George-Anne," South Georgia Teachers College—Lieutenant and Mrs. James W. Rogers of Savannah were the first students of this college to say "I do."

We wonder who will be the first to do the same thing here.

BOOKS POUR INTO COLLEGE LIBRARY

Bookroom Filled With Valuable Volumes

Almost simultaneous with the announcement concerning the establishment of a college library, books began pouring in from all sources, a veritable downpour. In no time the shelves of both the library proper and the book room in the college basement were brimming with the most cherished of man's treasures, books. Books that were bright, shining, and almost smiling with their newness.

There will be no partial favoring of the new books while the old ones rest on their shelves, neglected and lonely. Those who really love books will care for the shaggy ones as affectionately as one would love an old crippled dog which served faithfully as a true friend throughout all the changes of life to his master. So these books, the old and the new, will serve each student of the college as friends.

If you haven't discovered the bookroom yet, you have a most enjoyable visit to look forward to. It is just the sort of place that you will love to browse around in. There are dictionaries, encyclopaedias embracing all the subjects you can think of and those you can't think of, French novels, German novels, books on nature, music, law, chemistry, engineering, travel, love, war, and so on into an infinite range of subjects. We shake our heads sympathetically over Mrs. Miller's problem of keeping this confusing sea of books catalogued. If she doesn't end up in the process a little lacking in sanity, then she need never fear of having brain trouble.

When you go to the book room, go prepared to forget time. Once you get in the midst of all these fascinating old and new editions, a stick of dynamite would hardly move you. You will want to finger the quaintly printed books of olden times, pause over the various illustrations, muse over the progress and development of language from ancient to modern times, and study the different bindings. Then you will wander upstairs into the real library into a realm of shiny, new books, magazines, and newspapers. From the old world into the new, each essential and complementary to the other.

For all of these wonderful books, which we shall make our constant good companions, to whom are we indebted? To every unknown donor we say that we do appreciate each book and shall endeavor to use them all to the most worthwhile advantage. Louise Oppen.

BOOKSTORE AIMS TO BENEFIT STUDENTS

The college bookstore has been started with several aims. The first and most important of these is to furnish the students with books and supplies at a reduced rate. Nearly all of the books are being sold at below list price, the syllabi required in the mathematics, social science, and biology courses could only be obtained through the school, and others are made available at a reduced rate.

The profit realized by the bookstore will be used to purchase necessary equipment and possibly to contribute to a scholarship fund.

The bookstore at present is handling tickets for the S. H. S. football games. These are being furnished to the college students at the reduced rate of twenty-five cents, available only at the bookstore.

The bookstore is to be considered only as a service unit for the students, and it will attempt to supply the demands of the students in the most satisfactory manner possible.

DEAN'S LIST

It has been announced by the Dean that the students whose names appear below have made no mark lower than B for the first month of the school year. A similar list based on the marks of the month just preceding the date of publication will appear in each issue.

Electa Robertson.
Elizabeth Cobb.
Odessa Poythress.
Robert McCuen.

JUNIOR COLLEGE GIFT OF MRS. LUCY MOLTZ

The building that houses Armstrong Junior College, fittingly called the "million dollar" home of the school, was a present to the city of Savannah from Mrs. Lucy M. C. Moltz, of Lake Toxaway, N. C., and her daughter, the former Miss Lucy Armstrong of Savannah, now the wife of Dr. W. R. Johnson of Biltmore, N. C.

Mrs. Moltz was the widow of George F. Armstrong before her more recent marriage. Both she and her daughter attended Vassar and Bryn Mawr Colleges. Mrs. Moltz also studied in Berlin. She was the former Miss Lucy Camp of Suffolk, Va. At the time of her first marriage she was residing in Ocala, Fla., where her father was interested in the phosphate industry. While living in Savannah and since, Mrs. Moltz has been noted for her charitable and philanthropic work. She served as officer in the local Y. W. C. A. and made generous gifts to that organization. The Salvation Army, Savannah Orphanages, the Little Sisters of the Poor, and other charitable institutions have all received support from the college's benefactor.

GEORGE ARMSTRONG AN OUTSTANDING CITIZEN

The late George Ferguson Armstrong, builder of the college home that now carries his name, was born in Guyton, September 25, 1868. Early in life he became interested in the shipping business in Savannah, forming a connection with Strachan and Company. During the unprecedented rush of war time orders, his intimate knowledge of shipping conditions was sought by all exporters. The government appointed him director of shipping for Savannah and Charleston and a member of the Shipping Control Committee. He died February 24, 1924.

Mr. Armstrong gave much of his time and effort to the developing of the port of Savannah.

"It is fitting that his home, a showplace of the city and the south, should be given to the service of educating the future builders of the city," said the committee upon accepting the gift for junior college purposes. A bronze tablet and a portrait will be put in the marble room as a memorial by the college and Mrs. Moltz.

JUNIOR COLLEGE IN HISTORIC SETTING

Continued from Page One.

bol of liberty, with this inscription: "Pulaski, the heroic Pole, who fell mortally wounded fighting for American liberty at the siege of Savannah, October 9, 1779."

But one square away stands the statue of the immortal Jasper, killed in the same battle, flag in hand, putting it back on the fort from which it had been shot.

Monterey Square, on Bull opposite Forsyth Park, is in memory of that battle of the Mexican War; Sherman's headquarters while in Savannah facing Jasper's monument in Madison Square stands as a reminder of the periods of the War Between the States and the War of 1812. The parade ground in Forsyth Park with the statue to the heroes of '98, stands as a page in history when the divisional encampment of soldiers in the Spanish-American War was here. On down Bull street we trace to Victory Drive, an azalea-lined, palm-bordered living monument to the boys who went over-seas.

Such are the surroundings of Armstrong Junior College, as one has poetically said, "A gem of beauty in a golden setting of tradition."

Too Much to Bear

The scene was the interior of a saloon in the Far West and round the table were gathered as tough a gang as could be found in the whole of California. The game was fast and furious, the stakes were high.

Suddenly the dealer flung his cards on the table and threateningly pulled out his six-gun.

"Boys," he shouted, "the game ain't straight one! Slippery Sam ain't playing the hand I delt him."

—Hartford Courant.

Donor of Junior College



MRS. LUCY M. C. MOLTZ

Mrs. Moltz Greets the College

In accordance with your request and my own inclination I send you greetings in this first issue of "The Inkwell". Accustomed as you are by now to college composition and as proficient as you are doubtless fast becoming, you make me tremble a little before that critical faculty which your professors are likewise and rightfully instilling into your minds with all the drill instruments at their command. And I have just cause for trembling, for seldom is it that my other interests permit me a moment at my desk. Yet it has ever been—I must here confess to you—one of my greatest ambitions to write well, an ambition which I hope for you will become a reality, but which I no longer dare hope to achieve.

One ambition of mine, however, has been fulfilled—that is—definitely to contribute towards the proper education of my young friends. "Proper" I say with emphasis and I hope you agree with me in the emphasis and interpretation. For by it I mean the education of your mental faculties for quick and effective usage, for energetic thought and action in daily routine and definite crises. "Wisdom," the ancients called this art of using your brains rightly, at the right time. "Judgment" is perhaps the modern's name for it—but I would call it simply—proper education. That is what I wish for you, dream for you, in the house which my husband and I built with such loving hands and high ideals. These ideals I feel are near attainment since the house has now become the center of search by the youth of Savannah for beauty, truth and brain power. Look about you, I pray, and see all the beautiful things in nature, in God and in the work of man's hands. Then search, I pray you too, for the truth, wisdom and judgment which should be yours if you are to lead your own lives to worthwhile power. Take care that you use this brain power, which the youth of our land has opportunity to accumulate faster than ever before, for those things alone which beauty and truth sanction of real value.

Youth is a magic word. It spells for me the source of an enchanted river running swiftly, vitally through all my own life. Do not ridicule the older person who claims eternal youth and do not begrudge to those of mature years your companionship which insures their understanding of you. On the contrary give them your confidence, let them feel that they are living again in your youth and vitality. Share with them your joys and sorrows, ambitions and difficulties. They will help you as you will help them and the mutual exchange will crystallize friendships and powers. For often standing between old and new civilization itself totters. We feel uncertain until united we bring order out of chaos, sympathy out of misunderstanding and peace out of selfish warfares.

Here's to your success in all undertakings and especially in your struggle towards a fair valuation of the best things in life.

LUCY M. C. MOLTZ

"Hillmont",
Lake Toxaway, N. C.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION CLASSES ARE BEGUN

Under the direction of Professor Holland the physical education class got under way last week. Each student will spend one hour from 1 to 2 o'clock twice a week out in the Park Extension playing basketball, indoor, or some other game which interest them.

The idea of this physical education class is to give exercise to the boy and girl that does not have any other time to take it and also to build up any student who is under weight or small. Later it is planned to excuse all students from this class who are taking part in other athletics by playing on one of the college teams.

COLLEGE HOUSED IN BUILDING OF STRIKING BEAUTY

Continued from Page One.

The Dean's room was formerly the Armstrongs' dining room where most likely the golden rule "eat, drink and be merry" prevailed. However, just the "merry" remains today for, after all, how could a Dean be a Dean amidst a lot of dirty dishes? Summoning up our architectural seriousness, let's see just what this all-important room is like. It is designed after the Georgian period and is still vividly reminiscent of the quiet dignity of that time. Walls of hand-carved wood, depicting floral bouquets of ancient times, form an interesting background. A colorful painting by an English artist, who evidently knew the real meaning of art, hangs over the mantel creating a setting of impressive beauty. Wise judgment has been used in selecting furnishings for this office for the furniture has not upset or distorted the atmosphere, but has rather enhanced it. There are few pieces of furniture, since paucity seems more adequate for this individual room, and they harmonize with their surroundings in both simplicity and color.

Now for the library, and speak softly, for you are now entering the world which is somehow the dearest and most revered of every student. Go quietly to your right and behold our treasure house! Only one word suffices to describe this place with any attempt at accuracy—it is mellow. The honey-colored brown of the floors, the desks, the furnishings, the book-shelves—all seem to blend into each other with mellowness. Three rooms, adjoining each to each and modeled of the Georgian period, make up the library which at one time echoed the strains of lovely music of the best sort. Wouldn't it be interesting if we could reproduce a concert that took place here? Most likely, talented performers rendered their selections to an appreciative audience since radios and jazz were boons (or pests?) yet to be born. As a whole the three rooms, two used as study rooms and the other as the real library for books, magazines, and Mrs. Miller, present a cheery aspect and an inviting nook in which to study.

There is the Jacobean room on the first floor which is Mr. Askew's office. There are the classrooms on the two floors above, each an inspiring atmosphere in which to linger. There is the recreation room on the third floor and also the publication office. The various offices of the professors are located on the second and third floors. There is the quaint, old English style grill room in the basement which is now serving as a dandy club room. There are the huge, magnificent kitchens soon to be converted into a branch of the Home Economics Department. There are . . . there are . . . oh, why not look around the college yourself?

Even if ten books were written on a description alone of the college, many important features would be omitted. It is something you will have to see in order to catch every detail and every detail is worth catching.

There is no place more inspiring to those within its folds. It is ideally situated near a lovely park and is convenient in any consideration. As the years go by, it will be our proud aim to enumerate its beautiful features then as now. If it be within our power, no destructive element will creep in. For as this unusually beautiful domain tends to our minds and spirits so shall we tend to its body. It shall always say of itself, "A thing beauty is a joy forever."

Louise Oppen.



Flash—Where was Evans rushing to so hard one Saturday night?

We heard from a reliable source that Miss Fortson doesn't go star-gazing alone! And by the way, have you noticed the resemblance between the said Miss Fortson and Grace Bounds?

Nancy Hulbert couldn't have studied out of her biology book for two weeks thinking it was her social science, or could she?

It was an enjoyable week-end spent by Olmstead in Athens—however, that's incidental.

Here's one for you gossip hounds! Where did Felie get the cash for her French book? Maybe we better watch our circulation manager.

What student was so crushed when he failed to receive an invitation to Dean Lowe's "Pink Tea Party?"

Speaking of parties, who didn't enjoy the night High School-Lanier football game? It seems that one of our students thought the cheers were intended for him.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."—Taylor captured by Cowart!

What was the attraction for all the females at the Warren Candler Hospital recently?

And we heard that Margaret Wood likes big handsome football players.

What young man escorted Miss Spencer to the Junior College dance and enjoyed his evening so thoroughly—?

Looks often deceive—Cobb is a living example of the eternal triangle.

So Greg Wilson is a member of Quis Qui!

Quick way from third to first floor via bannisters discovered by red-headed co-ed—note to the Dean—they need waxing. And by the way who made the dent in the tenth step from the top?

The enrollment of the Junior College is on edge waiting for Mr. Boyd to demonstrate his musical ability.

Flash—Who is the handsome young man seen walking to and from school with Frances Rockwell daily?

Just what does T. A. Summey think the Pelvic girdle is?

Ask the president of our Student Council how he likes cooked butterfiles!

One of our co-eds found that water is very wet when she went in swimming twice in all her Sunday best.

There's something about a soldier—How about it Coats?

Prof. Summey has been giving enlightening speeches lately in the social science class.

At least Mann's got some religion! He was baptized in the hall recently.

It seems that the Clemson Cadets hadn't had enough school, so they spent their holiday on the Junior College porch. Could the reason be our co-eds?

What two co-eds were seen riding down Bull street on the back of a black Hup?

And dear reader, what's this we hear about Poythress and Strobhart?

Is it for exercise alone that Robertson walks home every afternoon?

The English are a phlegmatic race, I was once week-ending with an Englishman and his wife. Entirely by accident, I happened, one day, on the Englishman's wife in her bath. Making a hurried retreat I immediately sought out my host, who was reading in his room, and offered an apology. He brought his head up out of his book and regarded me for a moment. "Skinny old thing, isn't she?" he remarked.

—Pointer.

ADDRESS OF MAYOR GAMBLE AT JUNIOR COLLEGE INAUGURAL

Mr. Chairman, Dr. Weltner, fellow Savannahians, students of the Armstrong Junior College:

We have all been looking forward to this occasion with an unusual degree of interest.

For the first time in the more than two centuries of Savannah's history an institution of learning beyond the high school grades is being launched.

It starts under exceptionally bright auspices and on what we all believe will be a continuous and constantly expanding life.

Its plans have been prepared with the utmost care and approved by experienced educators.

Its courses of study reflect the more advanced educational trends of today.

Its faculty have been selected with an eye to their ability to personally establish virile and dynamic contacts with its student body, with an assurance that it is their desire and capacity to enthuse the young men and young women who are now enrolled, or who will enroll as students hereafter, with a true and clear conception of life's real meanings, of life's genuine and satisfying services.

This Armstrong Junior College confronts this and succeeding generations of our youth unshackled by moss-grown traditions.

While it will unquestionably and wisely adhere to all that has been proved sound and wholesome in education, it has no demoralizing handicaps of prejudice, no high hurdles of obsolete theories to overcome.

When it finds new avenues of knowledge opening, new fields of thought developing, new paths of opportunity revealed by times changing currents, no hands can stretch forth from forgotten graves to negative its progress.

It begins life at a most favorable time. The very ferment of the world of today gives to a new institution like this a freshness and alertness of view not often experienced.

With men's minds in our country and in other countries stirred as seldom, if ever, before, even a junior college such as this must have wonderful galvanizing currents from outside its walls reaching into its class rooms, touching the intellects and the souls of its instructors and students, awakening in all a consciousness of the part they will inevitably be called upon to play in the stirring drama of human activities that time will reveal, and encouraging and stimulating them in the duty of adequate preparation.

There have been long eras when education remained static, when it seemed ignorant of, or unresponsive to, life's actual requirements, when it was anchored too much to a dead past, when it failed in its ostensible purpose of preparing for life's real mission.

We know that this is not true today. We know that this Junior College, while holding fast with chains of steel to that which long experience has tested and proved, will meet the needs of our day within the scope of its work, and that it will radiate the sunshine of new hope and new aspirations and encourage dreams worthy of realization.

Through its portals, we may confidently prophesy, there will go out year after year an army of young men and young women better understanding their individual problems and the problems of society, better equipped to analyze and to correctly appraise questions of moment, better prepared to genuinely serve this or any other community in which they locate, and, may we not hope, with both intellect and emotions attuned to that which is noble and ever enduring, for in this institution, I stand prepared to say, the things that are material will not swamp the things that are spiritual, and the soul will have its place as well as the brain.

With all its faults Savannah has never yet fallen prostrate before Mammon, and its schools, public and private, have never failed to stress that the material things of life vanish and only the spiritual or invisible abide. That will be the governing impulse of this college we dedicate today as the forerunner of a greater institution we in absolute confidence expect to

Guiding Spirits of Armstrong Junior College



A. PRATT ADAMS
Chairman of the Board



THOMAS GAMBLE
Mayor of Savannah



ERNEST A. LOWE
Dean of the College

rise on this foundation before this decade has closed.

I was told that I was to deliver an address of welcome. Our distinguished friends who are on the program need no welcome. Savannah knows them and holds them all in highest esteem. The college commission and the faculty, and the older Savannahians whom I face, require no official greetings. The college belongs to the public and the faculty and commission are the public's selected leaders.

But I see some of my friends have kindly called me the "Father of the College" because I was in part instrumental in its conception and organization. Then I may welcome its students as Savannah's children and address further remarks to them. They cannot feel any keener joy in the opening of this college than I and others do. In vain I have sought admission and urged the creation of a class of men from fifty to seventy-five years old so that we might be renewed and revitalized through a fresh outlook on life in company with the bright, ambitious, and happy youths who face me this morning.

The penalty of age is that it lives and thinks and moves too much in the past. You young men and young women, with eager minds and untroubled hearts, carry as yet none of the graver burdens that life brings, have no fears as to what time holds in store, and will stand ready in a few years to take over the reins from the generation which is rapidly passing from the stage.

This Junior College is ready and willing and eager to help you prepare to carry on with high standards the life of Savannah and of Georgia, to do your part in carrying on and ennobling the life of our country. It has no other purpose. It has been brought into existence for that end, and that end only.

While naturally it will better equip you to acquire and to handle material things, better enable you to meet life's physical first necessity, that of providing the means to sustain a comfortable existence, it will never, I know, stress that as the sole or ultimate aim of education, the only purpose for which we expend vast monies on our schools.

Education sinks to a low level when it is held up, as too sadly it has often been in recent years, as giving certain assured monetary earning value with its diplomas. If life consisted only of food and clothes and shelter and amusement this phase of schooling might be so appraised and magnified and dangled as a temptation before the eyes of youth. But our Creator has placed in each and all of us the conviction that this is not life in its entirety.

This Junior College will seek to build your lives on safer and more satisfying foundations. It will lead you, if you are willing to be led, as I think you all will be, to see clearly, to feel sympathetically, to be able to judge the true from the false, the shoddy from the genuine, to realize that the joy of living lies in something beyond accumulation of possessions, and that happiness, the pursuit of which our forefathers described as a natural liberty, is to be measured in terms of faith.

service to others, as well as in gratification of our personal desires.

The attitude of this Junior College is that you are now men and women, thinking like men and women, and acting like men and women, and to be considered and taught as men and women. Your public school days are over and you are now in college, just as much as though you had traveled hundreds of miles from home for that purpose. In 1937 you will go forth from this Junior College, either to begin life's business or domestic activities, or to progress further in your studies, benefited in every way by the two years' work you have done under conscientious and trained guidance.

When you have passed through its freshman and sophomore classes you may enter the world better prepared as to mental equipment, and also supplied with something that in the end carries more weight, a fuller and more correct understanding and appreciation of life's abiding values. This Junior College will do that for you, and you, on your part, can do much for it.

May the after years find you, one and all, recalling the period of your student life in this college as one of delightful associations, of daily happiness, of unceasing progress.

May you one and all bring credit to this Alma Mater as men and women who illustrate its teachings and carry out its lessons in lives marked by outstanding high character and replete with achievements of which you and Savannah can be proud.

You have the rare distinction of becoming the first class of the Armstrong Junior College. You are to help mould it for those who come after you. You are to be prime factors in creating its governing impulses and in establishing its traditions.

I welcome you, young men and young women, to this exceptional and marvelous opportunity. It may well thrill you, as it thrills me older ones who will watch your onward march.

Dean Lowe--

Dean Ernest A. Lowe is a native of Houston county, Georgia. After graduation from Georgia Military College at Milledgeville, he attended the University of Georgia for four years, graduating in 1923, with a B. S. and commerce degree. Just after graduation, in 1924, he became alumni secretary of the university and was connected with the university steadily from then until 1934, when he was on leave for work in the FERA.

In prep school and college Mr. Lowe was interested in student activities, being a member of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, the Gridiron Club, the Senate (social club), honorary member of the Sphinx Club, editor-in-chief of the Red and Black, and for two years financial manager of the Athletic Association.

He married Miss Ruth Rae of Augusta, who graduated in the same class with him at the University of Georgia. They have two children, Alex and Ernest A., Jr.

Editor's Note: Each month for ten issues "The Inkwell" will be dedicated to some member of the faculty, whose picture and short biography will appear in the paper. This issue is dedicated to Dean Lowe.

Mr. Askew: "What happened in 1490?"

De Alva Hodges: "Luther was born."

Mr. Askew: "Correct! What happened in 1494?"

De Alva, after a long pause: "Luther was 4 years old."

Message From Dean Lowe

I wish at this time to compliment the staff of "The Inkwell," and at the same time express my appreciation of the fine spirit which unquestionably prevails in our student body.

It is no easy matter to launch a newspaper, but that is exactly what the Publications Board of "The Inkwell" has done. You have been challenged by the difficulty of the situation and I am appreciative of the many obstacles you have met. Your first issue is a clear indication of the success which you will meet.

I confidently believe that each of you shares with the faculty and administration the responsibility for the best possible development of the college. From the beginning you have contributed a brand of co-operation and an intelligence to your work which have made possible the establishment of high standards of excellence.

I have been pleased that, simultaneously with the starting of academic work, you have shown a strong interest in worth while extra-curricular activities.

Permit me in closing to thank you again for the spirit you have shown. I believe that logically the development of the College will be rapid, and I shall depend on you throughout your stay here to assist me in developing an institution that is worthy of this community.

Thanks--

TO GIDDY CHANCE

BY HOYT WARE

Harriet Davis was six and was afflicted with the burden of such an age, that is, learning to write. She had copied, on a sheet of her daddy's office paper (and in a likeness of his own fine printing), a few words from a newspaper advertisement. The advertising caption had read "Behold the man with the yellow briefcase." Torn out and transcribed, the words were "Hold the man with the yellow briefcase." The paper on which she wrote carried this penciled notation at the top: "Call doorman Traveler 3:30 urgent."

The paper was found by the maid who mistook it for one of Mr. Davis' business papers and sent it to his office. Mr. Davis was out when the note arrived, but his secretary (a very efficient person) called the doorman of The Traveler's Inn and delivered the following message: "Hold the man with the yellow briefcase—J. W. Davis."

When salesman Stark (representative of Horsehair, Inc.) entered The Traveler's Inn, he was beset by the doorman; and naturally, he resisted. He succumbed readily, however, to a burly policeman. In rage he was taken to the barracks. When called upon for an explanation, the officer related a bank robbery of one hundred thousand dollars. Stark realized then that the eight hundred and fifty dollars in his pocket would be damning. He could imagine the police laughing when he explained that the money was for a prize contest to be conducted by Horsehair, Inc. It would mean, he reflected, spending one night at least in the local jail.

As he stood angrily in the presence of the police sergeant, a motorcycle officer brought in a coarse fellow carrying a yellow briefcase.

"Speeding," the officer announced. The sergeant was telephoning "We've got 'im, briefcase and all; he was a sap to try it alone."

The rough chap with the yellow briefcase looked at the floor and muttered resignedly, "Yes, I guess I was a sap to try it alone."

Mr. Boyd: How is it, Cook, I don't have your examination paper?"

C. Cook: "Well, it's this way. I wrote it all right, but I neglected to fill my fountain pen."



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SPORTS

HIGH SCHOOL STARS AT JUNIOR COLLEGE

This column is devoted to the students of Armstrong Junior College who have made good in high school sports.

Robert Lanier made good in high school football and basket ball; Joe Millikan, G. I. A. A. swimming champion; Ed Olmstead, tennis player for S. H. S. in '35; Francis Dasher, captain of S. H. S. golf team; Joe Battle, the boy who harried High School to death in Thanksgiving of 1933 and was B. C.'s star ball player; Billy Cohen, captain S. H. S. basket ball team, '35; Grace Bounds, who swings a mean tennis racket; Arthur Jeffords, S. H. S. golf team; Verdery Roberts, played football for High School; Joe Rivers, captain S. H. S. cross-country team two years; Frank Henry, High School fencer; Walton Purse, High School tennis and riding; Hugh Taylor, Cuthbert High basket ball man; Tom Carr, golfer; Homer Burns, played basket ball for Rocky Ford High; Bill Purcell, basket ball man at Toccoa High; Edward Morgan, basket ball player from Guyton, Jimmie Varnell, basket ball at Springfield High, and James Casey, basket ball at Ways High.

BASKET BALL SQUAD ELECTS MANAGERS

At the first meeting of the basket ball squad, about thirty-five boys signified their interest in the sport. Arthur Jeffords and Bob McCuen were elected co-managers of the team. It is planned to play a full schedule of about fifteen games.

Some of the teams that have been written to are: Georgia and Georgia Tech freshmen, Citadel freshmen, South Georgia Teachers College freshmen, the Augusta Junior College, Brewton-Parker, and others.

Among the players turning out are: Billy Cohen, Joe Battle, Hugh Taylor, Bill Purcell, Robert Lanier, Coleman Mopper, Stockton Dreese, Ed Olmstead, Joe Rivers, Homer Burns, Joe Battle, John Hollingsworth, Albert Cameron, Ravenelle Weitman, Reuben Kronstadt, Edward Morgan, Robert Jiran, Verdery Roberts, Sidney Smith, Jimmie Varnell, Nathan Karnibad, Howard Paddison, Theodore Page, Tom Carr, Bob Evans, James Casey, Armand DuPont, and others.

GIRLS PLAY MATCHES IN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The girl's tennis tournament has gotten under way and is rapidly drawing to a close. The following matches have been completed:

Caroline Oliver won from Pauline Cargill, 6-0, 6-1.

Electa Robertson overcame Christobal Townsend, 6-4, 6-4.

Walton Purse defeated Carolyn Meadows, 6-0, 6-4.

As soon as the tournament is over, the team is going to play the tennis team from Pape School.

First Co-ed: I never know what to do for the week-end.

Second Co-ed: Did you ever try hair tonic.

—The Tiger.

Robert Jiran: "Did the laundry do a good job on your shirts?"
Richard Walsh: "Heavens no! The cuffs came back so faint I could hardly read them."

Friend: Why are you writing your jokes on tissue paper?

Joke Editor: The editor wants some light humor.

Sports Review.

After looking at the two football camps out in the southern section of the city it appears that both teams are now down to real work getting in shape for their coming games. This season it seems that both schools have to rebuild entire new teams from the freshman teams of last year or, to you, the forgotten third and fourth teams who do most of the dirty work on the squad. These boys deserve the credit for the success of the varsity each Saturday afternoon.

The Blue Jackets have had to build a team around their only returning letter man and star of last season, Capt. "Sonny" Bragg. "Sonny," a natural in basket ball and swimming, has been expected by every one to do big things for the Blue Jackets this year.

In the first game of the season against Columbia High, the Blue Jackets showed that they were green and inexperienced but have the makings of a good team later in the season. Joe Davis, a track man who played a little football the past two years, was spoken of in Columbia as the fastest man they had played against in several seasons. Capt. Bragg did some beautiful kicking and played a good brand of football. On the line Tyre, right tackle, and Verritt, right end, played a slam-up game.

Against Porter Military Academy, the Blue Jackets won 26 to 6. Their defense was an improvement over the first game, while the offense was not as it should have been against such a weak team.

Now let's talk about Benedictine's prospects for the present season. With a squad of only forty boys, Coach Thomson has a real man size job on his hands. The "Fighting Irish" have only a few letter men back in which to build a team around. It must be remembered though that Benedictine is a small school of only about a hundred and fifty boys in which to pick a team from, and up to the present they have always had good teams.

In the first game against Monroe, a much larger team than they, the "Fighting Irish" played a good game considering the bad weather, although they lost. The second game against Lanier in Macon, the Cadets lost, 19 to 0. In this game, B. C.'s defense looked fine, but they did not seem to be able to get the offense moving very smoothly. Capt. Billy Foram played a fine defensive game, making lots of tackles. Rossiter and Billy Brazier, former high school boy, made several beautiful runs. In the line there were no individual stars as all the boys put all they have into every game.

In the last three games played by Benedictine and Savannah High School neither team has played up to their standard of other years. One week they play good ball, and the next they seem to go to pieces. What the trouble is, no one seems to know; but let's hope that both teams start to play better ball and defeat the remaining teams on their schedule.

Mr. Murphy (preparing essay): "What do they call those tablets the Gauls used to write on?"
Mr. Ware: "Gaul stones."

Prof.: "Did you vote for the honor system?"
Freshman: "You bet I did—four times."

SAVANNAH HIGH GOLFERS DEFEAT COLLEGE TEAM

In the first event of the athletic program of the Armstrong Junior College, the college's golf team went down in defeat before the golfers of Savannah High School by the score of 14 1-2 to 3 1-2.

The Junior College was represented by the team composed of Francis Dasher, captain and No. 1; Arthur Jeffords, No. 2; Frank Henry, No. 3; Tom Carr, No. 4.

In the individual matches Francis Dasher won two points and lost one to Frank Barragan while Frank Henry lost three points to Heyward Lynah. Dasher and Henry won one point, and lost two to Barragan and Lynah. In the other foursome Arthur Jeffords lost three points to John O'Leary and Tom Carr won one-half point while losing 2 1-2 points to Clarence Smith. In the team match Jeffords and Carr lost all three points to O'Leary and Smith.

In the near future, the college team plans to play a return match with the Savannah High golfers.

"COACH" HOLLAND IS ATHLETIC INSTRUCTOR

Professor Reuben Holland, instructor of romance languages, is slated to be the lead-off man in the athletics of the Armstrong Junior College. He is supervising the few sports, already taken up in the college and he will act as athletic instructor and adviser temporarily, until arrangements are made for the employment of a regular instructor.

When asked his view on the coaching situation, Professor Holland stated that he did not feel that he deserved the title of coach in as much as he had not had a great deal of experience but that he would be glad to meet with the different groups of sports and advise and help the boys in any way possible.

Professor Holland gained much experience in coaching track at Boys High School in Atlanta before coming to the college. He was manager of the Emory University varsity basketball team and played on his class team while attending the university.

TOMLIN'S STORE NEEDS BUT A NAME

Tomlin's Confectionery, which you all know as the little store across the street, is offering (exclusively to the students of Armstrong Junior College) \$2 in trade for the best name submitted to the confectionery. The proprietor and two members of the faculty will act as judges in this contest.

The blank which appears in this issue of the "Inkwell" may be filled and handed in at the store. The contest will close a week from today, so act promptly. You may be the lucky winner.

T. A. Summey says that after a lesson in French pronunciation one can easily understand why Frenchmen talk with their hands.

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President of the Student Council



FRANK W. HENRY

Frank was elected president of Armstrong Junior College Student Council in October. He attended Savannah High School and Baylor Institute in Chattanooga, Tenn. He was captain of the fencing team at Savannah High and editor of the school paper at Baylor. He is a member of the golf team at Armstrong and is a popular student.

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PING PONG TOURNAMENT GETS UNDER WAY

Under the direction of Billy Mann the ping pong tournament is moving along in great style and everyone is having a lot of fun learning how to play and playing at the same time. The idea of the tournament is to make money for the athletic association to be used on the different sports.

The entrance fee is ten cents and practically the entire student body has signed up to take part in it. Three prizes are to be awarded to the winners: one dollar to the girl winning in her division; one dollar to the boy winning in his division; and one other prize to be decided on later. The faculty has challenged the winners of these two divisions, so it looks like a good time will be had by all.

The meeting was sudden,

The parting was sad.

She gave her young life meekly—
The only one she had.

She sleeps beneath the willows
Peacefully resting now;

But that's what always happens

When a freight train meets a
cow.

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WITH THE DEPARTMENTS

BY MARY ELEANOR GRANTHAM
French I.

About the only consolation the French I students have is the fact that Rome wasn't built in a day. Otherwise, I'm afraid that we would all have to give up French immediately.

Have you ever tried shaping your mouth in a position to say "o" and then try to say "e"? Try it sometime; the results are disastrous. Too, it's loads of fun making nasal sounds, though, I fancy a stranger would think we were practicing for a hog-calling contest.

The greatest kick comes in spilling out French to your friends. Conjugate a verb quickly or say, "I like blue books," rapidly for three times and they all think you've mastered the French language.

Our teacher, Miss Spencer, is a shining example of "Patience on a monument." She only breaks under the most ridiculous remarks.

Leaving out the dull wit, though, the class is slowly but surely absorbing French grammar.

English I.

It's said that Freshman English is a lecture course, but it seems to be an arguing course as well. The English department has progressed rapidly depending on the short time it has been alive. Freshman English deals mostly with book reports. Four books are required a quarter for these reports. Themes must be written every other week, "Understanding and Writing" by Clancy—"The Art of Writing Prose" by Loomis, both of these books give you a chance to use your arguing and thinking powers.

French III.

Alexander Dumas est ne—that's just a sample of what the French students are doing—pass by sometimes and hear their lovely pronunciation and translation. They're dealing with "Les Precurseurs Du Romantisme" et le Theoriclens Du Romantisme of the nineteenth century. Studying "Nineteenth Century Prose" by Galland and Cros. When this quarter is over, Professor Holland will turn out some real wizards from French III.

Math. I.

Being sufficiently awake, the 9 a. m. Math class digs into Statistics, and Finance—and its difficulties—prepared specially by the University of Georgia. The High School R. O. T. C. squad gives Professor Gignilliat cause for many worthy discussions about the Ethiopian Army or R. O. T. C. way of approach, specially when they exercise their vocal cords. As for the 12 o'clock class—it seems to lead in A students (of course it's not their brains) but it's their last period.

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JUNIOR COLLEGE
CREATED THROUGH
ZEAL AND ENERGY

Continued from Page One.

Keyton, Captain Frank W. Spencer, O. B. Strong, superintendent of schools, and Miss Ola M. Wyeth, public librarian.

Citizens at large, Herschel V. Jenkins, president of the Morning News and Evening Press; Judge A. B. Lovett, H. M. Garwes, Mrs. Mills B. Lane, and Mrs. Lucy B. Trosdal.

On June 20, Ernest A. Lowe accepted the position as dean of the new junior college. His interest in the institution was intense from this date. A statement of his plans to make the new college a powerful moral, physical and intellectual force, was made the day after his election.

On June 25, began the registration of students. A preliminary survey had given a probable number of registrants, but by the time the college was ready to open, this figure and even Dean Lowe's own estimate, were greatly exceeded by the actual registration.

Meanwhile, the college building underwent the extensive changes necessary to convert an elaborate private residence into a well equipped building adapted to academic, library, laboratory, and administrative purposes. To obtain books for the college library, the Junior Chamber of Commerce put on a drive which proved successful. A highly competent faculty was selected. The members are as follows:

Dean—Ernest A. Lowe, B. S. C.
Instructor in Social Science—J. Thomas Askew, Ph. B., Piedmont; M. A., University of Georgia.

Instructor of Biology—William S. Boyd, B. S., University of Georgia; M. A., Emory University.

Instructor of Home Economics—Frances Ennis, B. S. H. E., S. S. C. W.; M. A. in Household Art Education, Columbia University.

Instructor in English—Margaret Fortson, A. B., LL. B. and M. A., University of Georgia.

Instructor in Mathematics and Education—Arthur M. Gignilliat, A. B. and M. A., University of Georgia.

Instructor in Romance Languages—Reuben W. Holland, A. B. and M. A., Emory University.

Librarian—Dorothy Horton Miller, A. B., Oglethorpe University; B. S. in Library Science, Emory University.

Executive Secretary and Assistant Instructor—Margaret Spencer, B. Mus., Converse College; A. B., University of Georgia; M. A., Columbia University.

On the morning of Tuesday, September 17, 1935, the formal opening of the Armstrong Junior College of Savannah took place at the Lawton Memorial. The program included speeches by Dr. Philip Weltner, former chancellor of the University System of Georgia, who as early as

March 11, had transformed Savannah's hopes for the establishment of a junior college "from the chimeric to the realistic" (Savannah Morning News, March 12, 1935) by an address before a representative group of persons interested in higher education; Mayor Gamble, "whose vision made the institution possible" (Savannah Evening Press, September 17, 1935); Earnest A. Lowe, who, to this day, is dean of the college; and A. Pratt Adams, chairman of the college commission.

Mr. Adams opened the program pointing out the importance of the occasion and briefly alluding to the aims of the college commission. He declared that the college would make for happier, and better citizenship. He attributed the advent of the institution to Mayor Gamble's idea, initiative and energy, and the smooth way in which all problems had been solved in time for the opening of the institution to Dean Lowe. He brought out the point that the single motive of the commission was to make the institution as successful as possible and not have any "politics" in the college.

Referring to the election of Dean Lowe, the chairman of the commission said he had known him personally as a "sensible, efficient, level-headed and tactful man," but depended to a large extent on the fine recommendations of Dr. S. V. Sanford, now chancellor of the University System, and Mr. Weltner.

When Dean Lowe, in his singular manner, rose to introduce Mr. Weltner, the principal speaker on the program, he said, "This is one of the happiest moments of my life." The Dean displayed unusual personality as he went on with his brief address, taking advantage of the opportunity to express his thanks to everyone for their co-operation and encouragement.

The rapid progress that our new college has made since its opening gives us reason to hold great hopes for the future of the institution.

May Armstrong grow and meet

with all success in the years to come. If the spirit which backed the conception, organizing, and founding of the institution lives on in those to whom is left the task of carrying on the good work, no one will have any reason to doubt that the fondest dreams of the founders will be realized.

"Say Pop, you sure got me in bad with my teacher."

"What's the matter, son?"
"Remember last night when I asked you how much a million dollars was? Well, 'hell of a lot' isn't the right answer."

—Pointer.

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