Thanksgiving Day was the occasion for the annual home-coming day of former students. The day brought back many of the old students and graduates. It was to be a splendid opportunity for the receiving of friendships and a continuous talking over of "old times." About fifty per cent of last year's graduates returned. A large number of the friends and patrons of the college were also on the campus.

After the football game the events of the day were brought to a close with the serving of a turkey dinner to the students and former graduates. It proved a large number of the old students could express themselves.

Judge Green of the committee is chairman of the Regent Committee on Education and is a member of the Board of Regents from the state at large. He was chief advisor to Gov. Richard B. Russell, Jr., in his reorganization plan, which included the recently consolidated Board of Regents.

Mr. Earle Cooke is the official secretary and treasurer of the Board of Regents.

Judge Richard B. Russell, Sr., has been chief justice of this state for many years and was chairman of the Board of Trustees of the State University and G. S. C. W. before the reorganization bill was instituted. He has been prominent in his support of education for the masses during his entire life, and was the first to indicate the correctness of the idea of state legislation advocating the teaching of home economics in our colleges for girls.

He is the father of our own Fielding Russell, who is teaching in our English Department this year.

The students and faculty open wide their doors to these visitors and wish them a pleasant visit on the campus.

In response to this welcome, Luella Sidmouth, the "Miss S. G. T. C." of 1902, expressed for the alumni their joy at being again able to return to the campus.

Herman Courson, accompanied by Elizabeth Edenfield, sang several selections chosen appropriately for the occasion.

Pro. Wells spoke, welcoming the visitors.

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Stephens are Winners In Interesting Debate

The Stephens Literary Society won the first debate with the Oglethorpe Society held Friday night, November 18th. The subject for debate was, "Resolved, That the United States Government Should Recognize Soviet Russia."

The debaters for the Oglethorpe were the affirmative able of the question were Howell Martin and Henri-  

(Continued on page 2)
THE GEORGE-ANNE
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EXAMINATION TIME

This is examination week. To a few students it doubtless means that they "run a good fight," or "fought a good fight," and the remainder of the students that salt done to the tastiness of many foods. Too much spoiled; too little leaves a want of a necessary; just enough to make the satisfactory results.

"Faculty co-operation has somewhat the same relation to the student publications that salt does to the tastiness of many foods. Too much spoiled; too little leaves a want of a necessary; just enough to make the satisfactory results." This paragraph written by an Eastern school teacher and inserted in the daily student publications must there be faculty co-operation, but it is all extra-curricular activities. The faculty must co-operate with the student staff, the newspaper staff, the athletic authorities, the social committeees, the various entertainment officials and all other student activities.

The big question is how we are to get the proper amount of co-operation. Many faculty members will be glad to help the students but do not know how. Students should seek the co-operation of the faculty and faculty members should offer their services. The staff of this paper would now like to ask the faculty members and have them contribute occasionally.

Then there is another side to be considered. The students must remem ber that classes are just as important, or even so, than classes in the curriculum. A liberal amount of courtesy mixed with an understanding of the other fellow's point of view is bound to bring a high per cent of faculty co-operation.

A FACULTY MEMBER.

SPORTSMANSHIP AT OUR ATHLETIC CONTESTS

During the last two football games played on our home field there has been some resentment on the part of the spectators to the decision of officials, and in some cases, the actions of opposing players. There has been a tendency to give vent to this resentment by "booing." It is true that only a few have been guilty of this unsportsman-like gesture, but among that number have been some of our college students. These "boo"ers did not realize they were being disagreeable to their school and to every one of us who has been a spectator. They have caused a need of humbling, and we should like the best of all to find something that would have a stimulating effect on them.

Someone suggests that all these "boo"ers are responsible for this unsportsman-like attitude, and others who chew tobacco should aim at the cuspidor instead of expectorating upon the ground. They have a need of humbling, and we should like the best of all to find something that would have a stimulating effect on them.

A LETTER FROM "POLLY"

Dear Editor:
You ask my opinion of my school, and knowing it's a pet, as well as a pal, I reply truthly. A more conceded, know-it-all freshman than I never entered college. From the first day I entered, I think it all and important as the biggest and most important, and confidentiality, I will not blame the students or faculty actually encourage me in this. I'm sure nothing of the kind has happened before in the history of any college.

Now in keeping with my apostolic personality, I'm going to tell you just how I feel about the situation in which I find myself situated.

Pultrusion demanding constructive before destructive criticism, I'll commence with the motto of the school which seems to be "Get. Accumulate wealth, if you believe that a more friendly atmosphere cannot be found anywhere. Everyone speaks to one another with the friendly atmosphere that one finds when he knows him or not—and is my face red when I go home and continue dating likewise. It just goes to show that "C.C." is the friendliest place in the world.

Every freshman has many rules and regulations of the institution and I'm no exception. The thing strange in that I really approve of all of them at least. Lot of people, without seriously considering the matter, want to put rules at all. Naturally, as this is a co-ed school, that just couldn't be the thing. So much for the rules. As a rule, they're old.

After all, since the main reason for being here is education and class instruction, it does seem that something could be done about the class rooms. Picture to yourself in quick succession, a rainy day, room, students gathering for umbrellas while attempting to get something from this extraneous history and you have a realistic impression of what we're talking about. We've seen that, but does that roof leak? Well, you don't have to tell me— I know it. New listen, Editor, can't you do something about the class rooms?—See there! It's pneumonia!

As this article is anonymous, I can't be rated with the faculty, I really think we have an excellent gang of teachers. They've been inculcated with the good old "get accumulating money" and then—most of them, I mean. They seem to be interested in us and want to help us solve our problems.

Frankly, I started this letter wanting to be funny, but I just couldn't make it. The sacred rules of everybody here working so hard to improve our school and to provide a home-like atmosphere—I've got to hand it to "C.C." It's a swell place. And wouldn't I go anywhere else? Well, what do I think?

Truly yours,
 Polly Dinterhoff.

EVERY PERSON is a priest even involuntarily; his religion is an unspoken sermon which is ever preaching to others.—Amiel.

November 28, 1932

OVER THE TEAUP WITH "BILL"

There is no better definition of culture, some think, than that "it is the capacity for consistently expanding the range and accuracy of one's perception of meanings." (Thanks to McRaney, whose let us start discussing our homes, cerebella, and cerebral cortex would make changes similar to a shell of a human being or our minds.

Some colleges are returning to the long-compromising type of examination. Looks like they're encouraging more and better cheating than before.

How is this for iambic pentameter, tetrameter, heroic couplet, dramatic monologue, blank verse or Spenserian stanza?

There was a girl that I loved. She had the cuttest little mouth. With my fingers for her teeth for- whew! I ain't in love no more.

"The person we think is boring is one who does all the talking when we want to do all the talking."

Wander where the guy is that print a P. Fairless Union on the dollar. He's probably in the same bed with the fellow that printed "In God We Trust."

"Baste off to the Freshmen! They gave us the best program in chapel we've had this year. Yet, with all the wit and humorous spirit presented, two people in the back of the auditorium sat through the entire performance without even smiling once. They have a need of humbling, and we should like the best of all to find something that would have a stimulating effect on them.

Someone suggests that all these "boo"ers are responsible for this unsportsman-like attitude, and others who chew tobacco should aim at the cuspidor instead of expectorating upon the ground. They have a need of humbling, and we should like the best of all to find something that would have a stimulating effect on them.

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THE BLUE TIDE'S
SEASON RECORD

The record of the 1932 edition of the Blue Tide is the best that it has ever been. The team, moulded out of new material, gained credit to Coach Smith. The boys started slowly, but gradually smoothed out the rough spots, and got the teamwork and timing that is so essential. And when they did get started, only the ending of the season could stop them.

The first game was played with Gordon Military Institute at Barnesville. The Teachers won 19-0. The Blue Tide easily outplayed the Barnesville boys.

Next the team jouneyed to Middle Georgia College of Cochran to play G. M. C. The Teachers won 19-0. Again the power was there, did get started, only the ending of the season could stop them.

Middle Georgia College of Cochran came to Statesboro the following week to receive a 26-0 drubbing in a drizzling rain. Bowling was the outstanding ground-gainer of the game.

Middle Georgia College of Cochran came to Statesboro the following week to receive a 26-0 drubbing in a drizzling rain. Bowling was the outstanding ground-gainer of the game. The team played well as a whole. And then came the Thanksgiving Day game with Bremen-Parker Institute, which the Blue Tide won 19-0. The Teachers slipped just a little from the high standard set in the previous games, but played well enough to show its superiority to all. The team ended the season with three consecutive victories.

The Teachers gained as much ground as they have their football tugs among the moth balls, success is inevitable provided they battle life as squarely and fairly as they have their football opponents. As for those ranked as underclassmen, the future T. C.'s football team will take with them into the great game of life those positive qualities developed on the gridiron that mean success. I have never been associated with any finer, or more gentlemanly group of young men. Such boys make coaching a pleasure. The student body should be proud of them.

To those Seniors who will place their football togs among the moth balls, success is inevitable provided they battle life as squarely and fairly as they have their football opponents. As for those ranked as underclassmen, the future T. C.'s football team will take with them into the great game of life those positive qualities developed on the gridiron that mean success. I have never been associated with any finer, or more gentlemanly group of young men. Such boys make coaching a pleasure. The student body should be proud of them.

THE CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS

Little did I dream as I enrolled in the course in journalism at Mercer University under Prof. Geo. Sparks, now head of that department at Georgia Tech, that some day I would have the opportunity or having a sample passed on to Old Man Public. May he be gracious as well as kind.

I have been asked to express my opinion of the 1932 football season as far as the S. G. T. C. is concerned. In many ways I am delighted. If the season were to be judged upon the number of victories, then it can be said that it could have been more successful, although the winning of the last game meant that the Blue Tide won the conference championship. However, from the viewpoint of this humble chronicler, there are many things in life more important than victory. Victory is always sweet, but victory without sportsmanship, loyalty and courage is not worthwhile. I think that the 1932 edition of the Blue Tide will take with them into the great game of life those positive qualities developed on the gridiron that mean success. I have never been associated with any finer, or more gentlemanly group of young men. Such boys make coaching a pleasure. The student body should be proud of them.

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WELCOME STUDENTS!

Make Our Store
Your Headquarters

The College Pharmacy
"Where the Crowds Go"

Drugs Sundries Sodas Candies

TURKEY DINNER CLIMAXES DAY

(Continued from page 1)

Important news for our former students to this institution, and also of the many good reports he had heard concerning their activities in the teaching field.

At the conclusion of his talk, the alumni were given the opportunity to say anything they wished. The following responded: Hubert Dunbar, principal at Jesup; Dora Smith, librarian and teacher at Jesup; Lois Burke, Woodcliff; Waldo Pafford, Rocky Ford; Parrell Enecks, Linde Dee Powell, Vera McElveen and Frances Coleman.

This day has been set aside for the enjoyment of our alumni and students and it is to be expected that every year will bring an increased interest in a home-coming day. This year's was a success, so it is to be hoped the others will be equally as successful.

BEFORE EXAMS

Lord, God of hosts,
Be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

AFTER EXAMS

Lord, God of hosts
Was with us not,
For we forget, for we forget.

It is about time to come out of the fog. Yes, this is exam week.

We are sorry to note that M. A. Shaw got his jaw broken in the football game last Thursday.

Some historic shrubbery is being planted on the campus. Well tell you more about it next issue.

It has been reported that Miss Michael passed a piece of paper on the floor without picking it up.