

Georgia Southern University

Digital Commons@Georgia Southern

The George-Anne

Student Media

7-16-1933

The George-Anne

Georgia Southern University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/george-anne>



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Georgia Southern University, "The George-Anne" (1933). *The George-Anne*. 97.
<https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/george-anne/97>

This newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Media at Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. It has been accepted for inclusion in The George-Anne by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@georgiasouthern.edu.

The George-Anne

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE SOUTH GEORGIA TEACHERS COLLEGE.

VOL. 6

COLLEGEBORO, GA., MONDAY, JULY 16, 1933

NO. 16



News Picked Up About the Campus

PHILIP WELTNER, OF ATLANTA, chancellor of the University System of Georgia, was a visitor to the campus Wednesday. Chancellor Weltner was formally introduced to the student body at the supper hour. In the evening he was honor guest at a watermelon cutting given by the faculty.

THE CANNERY WHICH IS LOCATED down at the dairy has been operating day and night for almost an entire week. Products are brought in from all sections of the county to be Messrs. Scott and Bennett, along with other helpers. This cannery was installed through the efforts of County Agent E. P. Josey, assisted by Byron Dyer, who was the special county agent. Thus far approximately 10,000 cans of vegetables have been canned for the farmers of the county and it is expected that the cannery will continue to operate at full speed for several days yet.

NEW CATALOGUES FOR NEXT year have been distributed. This book is the same size as the one for last year, but it carries many additional changes and improvements. A new system of credits has been installed as well as new requirements and additional courses added.

MISS HENRIETTA DOSTER, OF Rocky Ford, a pupil of Mrs. Jesse Johnston, was presented in a recital last Thursday evening in the college auditorium. Miss Doster read "Journey's End," a drama in three acts, and was assisted by Miss Hazel Thompson.

THE VESPER PROGRAM FOR Sunday evening was in charge of Prof. Ramsey. Mr. Ramsey has also talked in chapel and has proved himself to be a very pleasing and entertaining speaker. The orchestra furnished music for the occasion.

A MUSICAL PROGRAM WAS the feature of Thursday morning's chapel program. The music was in charge of Gilbert McLemore at the piano, Shelby Monroe with the saxophone, and M. Y. Hendrix, who sang several vocal solos.

DON'T LOSE THAT CHEERFUL smile just because exams are almost here. The best way to forget about them is to talk with one of your friends you have met this summer from behind a good slice of Georgia watermelon.

J. C. DIXON, OF THE STATE Department of Education, was a speaker in chapel last week. Mr.

(Continued on page 3)

COLLEGE TO ENTERTAIN WITH BANQUET

PENNY CARNIVAL AT GYMNASIUM SATURDAY

MUSICAL REVIEW SPECIAL FEATURE

Amid serpentine and confetti, a large number of students and patrons of the school gathered in the gym Saturday night to enjoy a Penny Carnival, sponsored by the physical education class of the college. The occasion proved to be a night of merriment and entertainment for those who brought an armful of one cent pieces.

The feature of the evening was a musical review in which Olivia Purvis posed as Kate Smith; Sara Mooney sang several selections; Margaret Brown gave a solo dance; Jane Martin and Lola Kate Smith entertained with a tap dance; Shelby Monroe played a saxophone solo, and a black face comedian was seen and heard.

A doll contest was featured and a prize was given for the prettiest, ugliest, largest, smallest and most unique doll.

In addition to the musical review and doll contest, the pleasure seekers found side shows, clowns, special floor shows and a fortune teller to absorb their attention. One of the features was an art gallery in which was found pictures of faculty members and prominent citizens of Statesboro before they were or age. Prof. Boglogna (Gilbert McLemore) gave several selections on his famous xylosausagephone and the college quartette sang in its own unique way (?).

The carnival closed with a one cent scrip dance which was enjoyed by a large number of lively steppers.

Hawks Entertain With Weiner Supper Friday

The Hawks lead the student body a merry chase down to the lake Friday evening and entertained them with games, contests and a weiner supper.

After representatives from each group climbed a designated tree and received instructions as to where to lead their groups, a race of clue finding was started. The Shufflers came in first.

The crowd then gathered around the out-door stage where a singing duel was in progress between Mr. Wells and Mr. Goodin. Mr. Goodin won because of his ability to whoop. When the sound of these renditions had subsided, two lovers from each group were called for and Talmadge Roberts gave them a talk on love. In connection with Mr. Roberts' talk

(Continued on page 4)

THE P.-T. A.

That we may know our duty
To each and every child,
Who must look into the future
With faith as strong or mild
As our efforts were to teach him
That life is big and wide,
If he has the will and power
To climb above the tide;
We join our hearts together
To work and plan and pray
For the day of better children
By way of P.-T. A.

That we may better understand him
And lead toward the light;
That we may better help him
In his struggles toward the right;
We know our future leaders
Must come from childhood's clan;
We know that we determine
His future as a man.
That we may shirk no duty
And labor day by day
We put our souls and spirits
In work of P.-T. A.

—SIDNEY BOSWELL.

P.-T. A. INSTITUTE TO MEET HERE

The National Parent-Teacher Institute arranged by the Georgia Congress of Parents and Teachers for five congressional districts in Georgia will be held on the campus Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

The session will be held through the co-operation of the college represented by President and Mrs. Guy H. Wells. Thursday evening the college will be host at a banquet, and on Friday evening the Bulloch County Council will be host at an entertainment. Registration will begin Thursday morning at 8 o'clock.

Sessions will be conducted mornings and afternoons. The program will include lectures by leaders in the field of education, officers of the state congress and a national representative, discussions of the general topics and round table discussions on specific present day problems and other questions coming from the daily question box.

The conference will be under the personal direction of Mrs. Charles E. Roe, field secretary of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Roe will be a principal speaker and will be responsible for the round table discussions; she will also be available for constructive advice on P.-T. A. problems. Other speakers will be Mrs. R. H. Hankinson, president of the Georgia congress; Superintendent Ralph Newton, of Waycross; State School Superintendent M. D. Collins; Kyle T. Alfriend, secretary of the

(Continued on page 3)

ENTIRE SCHOOL TO BE INVITED

MEMBERS OF THE P.-T. A. INSTITUTE TO BE SPECIAL GUESTS AT THE OCCASION.

The annual summer school banquet will be held Thursday night of this week in the college dining hall. Plans are being made for the banquet and it bids fair to be the most enjoyable occasion of the summer session. Members of the Parent-Teacher institute are to be invited as special guests.

The college extends an invitation to the entire student body. The students who take their meals in the dining hall will be admitted free, but there will be a charge of twenty-five cents for students who do not live on the campus. Tickets will be on sale at the college business office until Wednesday night. No tickets will be sold after Wednesday.

President Wells will be toastmaster for the occasion and will present Hon. Hugh Howell, chairman of the Democratic executive committee; Mrs. R. H. Hankinson, secretary of the Georgia P.-T. A. Congress, and Mrs. Charles E. Roe, field secretary of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, as speakers on the program. There will also be stunts and humorous skits to make the banquet enjoyable. The college orchestra will furnish music and the quartet will entertain with some novelty numbers.

In the past the student body has looked forward to the summer school banquet with much anticipation. They can be assured that this one will have equally as much "pep" and fun as those in the past.

Miss Riley Lectures In College Auditorium

Miss Riley, principal of the Waters Avenue School of Savannah, was a visitor to the campus Friday and Saturday, July 14 and 15. Miss Riley has been principal of the Waters Avenue School for nine years and has won quite a name for herself and her school through her citizenship program. Her student organization, "Midget Savannah," is known throughout the state. One has only to talk with her, to see the sparkle in her eyes, to know that she lives her philosophy of life and education every minute.

Miss Riley conducted two lectures to a large class of interested people in the auditorium Friday and Saturday. She talked Friday on "Changing the Viewpoint of the Child," and Saturday on her own organization in Savannah.

Miss Riley is a thorough believer in

(Continued on page 2)

871368

THE GEORGE-ANNE

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of the South Georgia Teachers College, Collegeboro, Ga.

Subscription Price
\$1.00 Per Year 10c Per Copy

Ralph Stephens Editor-in-Chief
Leonard Kent Associate Editor

ARE WE AFRAID?

Fear is the greatest of all repressive forces. It chills the emotions that swell in the human heart. It impedes the upward sweep of the race. Through fear bouyant spirits sag as though weighted with lead. Climbing souls are tied to the earth as would be an eagle with a heavy block chained to his feet. Millions of people are afraid to move because of biting tongues and heavy lashes and hence they stay where they are.

Are we afraid? Not long ago an intelligent minister said that if the Bible were not true, he did not want to find out that it was false. The man was afraid. He was afraid to let the white light of truth fall upon the object of his faith. He had rather believe what was false than to find out the real truth. There are millions of people who are afraid to let the light shine upon what they believe.

Fear holds men to teaching things that in their innermost souls they do not believe. Recently a distinguished writer advised college professors in the United States not to tell their presidents or their board of trustees or their pastors that they did not believe certain things that they were teaching in the universities. In other words, the professors were advised to keep their faith to themselves, to believe one thing and teach another.

This fear of institutions and of individuals undoubtedly holds the race back and keeps society from eliminating the false and fostering the truth. The astronomer who would not turn his telescope upon certain points in the depth of space because he feared that the telescope might reveal something out of line with accepted theories, would not be a success as an astronomer. The chemist who would put his reagents in a test tube and close his eyes would never make any discoveries.

Are we afraid to measure our lances with the forces that stand in our way? If we have such fear, the fact proves the weakness of our cause. Are we afraid to put the things for which we stand in competition with things for which we do not stand? If so the things for which we stand must have some inherent weakness. If the race is to make progress the light must be turned on every faith and every department of life and we must have the courage to accept things as they are even if the acceptance does demolish some of our idols.

RACIAL EVOLUTION

Darwin stressed the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. He looked upon life in its lowest and highest levels as a constant struggle for supremacy in which the strongest individuals eliminated the weaker. The species best fitted to hold a place in the scheme of things persisted and the less fit became extinct.

The domesticated plants and animals have been vastly improved by men who have helped on the evolutionary process by substituting artificial for natural selection for reproduction purposes. There was a time when the wild cow scarcely gave enough milk to supply the barest needs of her calf. By selective breeding cows are now able to supply their own offspring's need and those of a large family of human offspring.

When we leave the world of lower animals and come to the level of the human family we find a strange state of affairs. Men are using science and mental acumen to produce better animals, but in the case of their own species they are amazingly indifferent. A large percentage of the human race is seriously defective in mind and body. The burden of the physical and mental defectives becomes increasingly heavy from year to year. Unless organized society faces the facts and sets to the stupendous task of breeding a better race this burden will eventually become so great that society will sink to a lower level.

Why is this true? Why are defectives increasing so rapidly? One reason lies in the fact that modern science is preserving the lives of millions of defectives who would have died had they been born a thousand or more years ago. The time was when defective children were intentionally allowed to die. Among some savage tribes now living death is allowed to carry away the new born infant that will likely become a liability rather than an asset to the tribe. Such is not the case in civilized society. Society as organized in this country will prosecute on a charge of murder the doctor who allows a defective child to die. He must use all means at his command to preserve the infant regardless of the fact that he knows that the child will be a constant burden to parents and to society.

This being true there seems to be no way to escape racial deterioration except by forbidding marriage by people who are seriously defective and by instruc-

THE LIBRARY AND YOUR SUCCESS AS A TEACHER

Let us think for a few moments of the library in connection with your success as a teacher. When you think of teaching, your first thought, naturally, is for the classroom. Perhaps you learned in Freshman Library Science what a great help books are in planning lessons: English, nature study, geography and all the others.

"But," I hear someone saying, "I'm going to teach physical education. How could the library help me with that?"

What about all those books on the theory of physical education, its place in the curriculum? And the trends in modern education? You want to be on tip-toe, ready to meet and try out new ideas. What better method than to read books on your subject regularly? Whatever you teach, read for information and for inspiration. It will mean for both you and your students "a new atmosphere of learning, a new vision of things intellectual."

If there is no library in your community, write to the Georgia Library Commission, Atlanta, Ga., and let Miss Wheatcroft know your needs. For the cost of postage you may borrow books for two weeks.

There are some communities in which the success of a teacher depends as much on outside activities as on work in the classroom. No matter how successful you are at actual teaching, something more is needed. Let books assist you in preparing for that field meet of which you are to be in charge, or that talk you are to make at the Woman's Club.

Picture yourself out of college, teaching. You have been asked to plan a Hallowe'en party to be given at the school. You want something new, some games, some appropriate stunts; all the old ones have been used over and over. You rack your brain, trying to think of something. Then in a flash it comes to you—try the library. You get a whole book, maybe two, of Hallowe'en games and stunts and suggestions. Your problem is solved.

Let books help you solve your problems, both in classroom and out; but don't wait until you are away teaching. Now, while you are here in college, you have the opportunity of associating with many books. Learn to know as many as you can now. It will be easier to use them later, and you will be in possession of true "keys to wisdom's treasure."

FRANCES STUBBS, Librarian.

tion of the youth by people who are competent and in a position to do so. The keystone of the situation lies in the developing of an intelligent and informed citizenship. This places a heavy burden upon the majority of the members of this student body. It is your task, in addition to teaching reading, writing and arithmetic, to acquaint the pupils with the world about them and lead them out into the light of understanding so that they will be able to help pull humanity upward rather than drag it down.

POETS' CORNER

ATTITUDE

The world is big, the world is wide,
Stretching far on either side.
But he who dwells within a shell,
Can never ever live to tell
That life is not a narrow show
Because he'll never come to know
The secrets life must hide away,
To keep for those who strive each day
To climb above its fear and night
Into the upper realms of light.

A life is big, a life is wide
To him who climbs above its tide
Of petty things that cramp the soul
And keep his footprints from the goal.
But he who looks life in the eyes
With gaze grown cold and calmly wise
Shall find her secrets hidden where
He never thought to look, for there
Is much in man, and in his mind
Are bred the problems he will find.
Oh, life could be so big I know
If man could only think it so.

—SIDNEY BOSWELL.

RENDEZVOUS WITH GOD

I meet God in the glory of the sunrise
That floods the sleeping world with
yellow light,
I meet God in such lovely quiet places,
Where His glory almost blinds my
human sight.

I paused and lingered 'neath a tree
full clothed
In autumn's richest hues of gold
and brown,
Then looking up, the tree's own beauty
vanished,
For what I saw was God just look-
ing down.

I meet God where the Western earth
and sky
Join and hold the crimson setting
sun,
I meet God in such lovely quiet places,
From early light until the day is
done.

—ANN LEWIS, Waycross, Ga.

THE RISE OF MAN

(By HAROLD D. ROBERTS)

The ringing of an alarm clock,
A splash of the morning shower,
The low rumble of voices,
As some one inquires the hour.
Unclad appear in the hall-way,
Some one begins to sneeze,
A snore breaks through the half-
silence;
The smell of the morning breeze.

The rising bell rings clear and loud,
Bare feet strike the floor,
Some one laughs, others groan,
Another slams a door.
The splatter of shaving brushes,
Whiskers fall by the score,
A sobbing voice sings Adeline,
Another moans for more.

The tempo of life increases
Amid scurry, hurry and strife;
A hearty voice laughs loud and long,
Then harshly threatens life;
A scamper of shoes on the stairway,
A stumble, a body's fall;
The young and gay, in disarray,
Pour forth from Anderson Hall.

MISS RILEY LECTURES
IN COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

(Continued from page 1)

letting the child learn by doing. She explained in detail how her organization was worked out. The number of years of working and planning before she ever succeeded in changing the viewpoint of the teachers and children sufficiently to inaugurate a program of student controlled school. She emphasized the fact that in her school they taught boys and girls and not text books and facts.

CAMPUS ACTIVITIES ALMOST COMPLETE

The Hawks gave the last of the group parties last Friday night. They entertained the student body with a traveling party which carried out their name very well. After all the groups had been conducted to the Scout camp, games and refreshments were served.

Each summer the various groups sponsor a party in which the whole school is invited to attend. The group having the best party receives twenty-five points toward winning the prize at the end of summer school.

This year the first party was given in the gym by the Guys. The feature of their entertainment was the awarding of the prize to the tackiest person and the best dressed person of the evening. They carried out the idea of a night club, having decorated to that effect. Bartenders and barmaids were in attendance. Dancing was enjoyed after the program.

A real old-fashioned corn husking was the entertainment provided by the Shufflers who gave the second party. A hog calling contest and corn husking contest aroused keen competition during the evening. Barn dancing was the form of entertainment.

Dinner on the ground and singing in the house was the form of a party given by the Greyhounds who had charge of the third party. They depicted a real old time school breaking up and singing school. The singing was led by an experienced singing master with his tuning fork. After the program dinner was spread, during which a very entertaining skit was rendered by members of the group.

Following is the basketball line-ups for the different groups:

Hawks		Guys	
Hodges	f	Coleman	
Stephens	f	Hunter	
Greenway	c	Maxwell	
Hendricks	g	Bell	
Russell	g	Carruth	
Greyhounds		Shufflers	
Green	f	Spears	
Watson	f	Anderson	
Greenway	c	Pafford	
Walton	g	Wheeler	
Burgeson	g	Waters	

Following is the baseball line-ups for the different groups:

Greyhounds		Hawks	
Green	ss	Hodges	
Greenway	2b	Newton	
Walton	1b	Roberts	
Burgeson	3b	Russell	
Martin	p	Stephens	
Alexander, L.	cf	Grantham	
Stapleton	lf	Greenway	
Alexander, J. T.	c	Rountree	
Watson	rf	Strickland	
Jordan	of	Shafe	
Shufflers		Guys	
Wynn	ss	Bargerion	
Waters	2b	Coleman	
Wheeler	1b	Boykin	
Pafford	3b	Carruth	
Anderson	p	Rusk	
Lancaster	cf	Tyre	
Spears	lf	Maxwell	
Joiner	c	Faircloth	
Russell	rf	Dowdy	
Colvin	of	Faircloth, F.	

At the close of the fifth week of inter-group athletics, the victorious team is still in doubt. There seems

A CHAPEL TALK

Some one, we'll not go into details, has said there is a time for everything. This being so, it seems that 10:30 until ? must be the time for chapel exercises at S. G. T. C.

I wonder how many have heard the familiar strains of "I'll give any one a nickel to fill my chapel seat today," or "I'm tired of being talked at." These phrases seem to be wafted on every breeze.

We have been blessed (?) with many fine speakers during these weeks of summer school. The nice, long talks have probably been an inspiration to some, while others I imagine have not profited so much from them. It is quite interesting to watch the ways and means employed by the latter class to pass away the time.

The varied types seen in chapel are as distinct as portraits in an art gallery. There is, predominantly, the type that finds this period ideal for cramming for the exam next period, or it would be ideal if the speaker would only lower his voice more.

Then, too, have you noticed that the fellow in front of you, who was out late the night before, or maybe he studied more than usual, finds the speech music to his ears and peacefully sleeps through the ordeal. Head back and eyes raised toward the ceiling, he punctuates the talks with gentle snores.

The few remaining ones feel sorry for the speaker and try to wear an interested expression, although painful.

Why, oh why can't chapel speakers realize that they were once young and, like us, hated to listen to a long uninteresting discussion on a still more uninteresting subject, and have a little pity for us?

However, I guess it is better to "have spoke" and lost than never to have spoken at all. Like Tennyson's brook, they seem doomed to go on forever!!!

SYBIL EDENFIELD.

to be an equal number of good athletes on each group.

The Shufflers are leading, however, in the number of basketball and baseball games won up to date for the boys. The girls are all tied up for first place so far.

Following is the results of the games played:

Boys' Baseball			
Greyhounds	.16	Shufflers	.6
Guys	.16	Hawks	.5
Greyhounds	.12	Hawks	.9
Hawks	.13	Guys	.13
Boys' Basketball			
Shufflers	.10	Greyhounds	.21
Hawks	.6	Guys	.11
Greyhounds	.14	Hawks	.11
Shufflers	.16	Shufflers	.14
Girls' Basketball			
Shufflers	.38	Greyhounds	.12
Hawks	.6	Guys	.14
Greyhounds	.19	Shufflers	.22
Hawks	.9	Guys	.5
Guys	.27	Greyhounds	.11
Hawks	.4	Shufflers	.6

THE NOMINAL FACULTY

'Twas so early in the morning, the hand of the clock pointed at 5:30. A bell rang, not a CAMPBELL, a school bell. There was a great deal of RUSSELLing about as the reluctant girls scrambled out of their beds. "Ah HACKE!" said a little sleepy head, "why do I have to go on field trips? I think Dr. DeLOACH is a HARDEMAN to get us out of bed so early. A field trip RYALLS me."

As the class started through the WOODS they passed Mr. CARRUTH who had just had his HONEYCUTT and was coming up the LANE. He seemed all out of sorts because he had some CLAY on his clothes and was afraid JOHN'S SON would HENDER his SON from taking them to the TAYLOR.

The crowd was not very LIVELY because the way was PERRY long. They got many KNOX going through GATES and ROUNTREES and over STYLES and crossing TRUSSELLS. One poor soul, called MAE, while counting petals on a daisy, a-raving and ranting RAMSEY, stumped her toe on a REED. Right then and there she declared that she wished she had taken Miss NEWTON'S history and were studying SHERMAN'S march through Georgia. She was very disgusted and cried in a loud voice, "This is nothing but BARRON ground." The WINBURNed her face, so she sat in one of Mr. JONES' BARNES while we went AARON around.

On the way back we planned to stop by Lake WELLS and have breakfast. As MAE approached the lake she exclaimed, "Why we have the SEAWRIGHT here!" In her haste to get some food she hit a STUBB and the LANCASTER her DOWN. Sidney BOSWELL and Talmadge ROBERTS laughed out loud and said, "That's a GOODEN! PARKER there awhile!"

INSTITUTE TO MEET HERE

(Continued from page 1)

Georgia Education Association; Hon. Hugh Howell, chairman of the state Democratic executive committee; Superintendent M. R. Little, state school supervisor; Dr. Joe Stewart, state supervisor of secondary education, and others.

A national attendance card will be issued to persons attending the institute for a minimum of five hours. A national certificate issued by the national congress will be awarded all persons who fulfill the following requirements: (1) Completion on at least fifteen hours of class attendance; (2) an institute of national publications mounted in some permanent form; (3) participation in class discussion; (4) selection and development of some project suitable for use by a Parent-Teacher association or class recitation on an unassigned subject, and (5) acceptable note book work.

The object of the conference is to furnish both inspiration and information to those who participate, particularly those who are assuming positions of leadership in their local associations. Membership in the conference is open to parents, teachers and all others interested in the Parent-Teacher movement and youth.



THE SPOTLIGHT

SPOTLIGHT No. 3

She is an established character on the campus. A "spotlight" in the strongest sense. She is recognized the moment she appears tramping over the campus, usually wearing white with a touch of red, usually carrying an umbrella, and most always throwing remarks to those she meets on her way to the administration building. Everyone loves her because of her friendly manner and everyone sympathizes with her because of the many annoyances she has to contend with, namely: paper throwers and furniture movers.

She is secretary to a president who is constantly in demand, but never on the spot. She is the main cog in the wheel—without her nothing around here would ever go right. Of late we have come to identify her by her slogan, "I'm sweet as long as everybody else is."

SPOTLIGHT No. 4

Because of his almost phenomenal knowledge about everything and everybody in school, he has drawn the spotlight his way. In a short time he can tell you where anybody in school is at a particular period—he can tell you about all those low grades you have been keeping under your hat—he can tell you the number of class cuts you have taken during the term and the times you have been absent from chapel. During his spare moments you can find him on the tennis courts. I assure you that his game is worth watching—he strokes the ball with the assurance of a professional.

Now to give you one final hint as to his identity there may be added—despite the fact that he is reputed to have the highest I.Q. of any student in school—he can't pass oral English! Will you believe it? He has stage fright and refuses to make a speech before the class.

ABOUT THE CAMPUS

(Continued from page 1)

Dixon, who has charge of the negro education division of the state department, spoke very interestingly of his particular field.

MRS. GUY H. WELLS AND MISS Christine Ryalls entertained with a theatre party Wednesday afternoon at the State Theatre. The picture shown was "42nd Street." After the show they invited their guests to the College Pharmacy, where refreshments were served. About thirty-five guests were present.

A VIOLIN CONCERT WAS GIVEN in the college auditorium Friday night by a Russian violinist, V. G. Oseppoff. The numbers, "Romance San Paroles" and "Indian Love Call," were especially enjoyed by the audience. Mr. Oseppoff is a former student of Emory University.

The Snooper

(By SNOPPER)



THE SNOOPER—and the writer cannot see why the editor insists on calling it the Snooper when every thing in this whole column is so visible that anyone can see them if they only looked. Maybe it is that they are not looking for the right things, you may call them the wrong things, as the attitude that the girls took in the dormitory one night last week indicates that a few cannot yet distinguish between the right and the wrong.

If we were lucky enough to have a fellow on the campus we would work hard enough to be the leading lady throughout the whole show. (Some comedy stars might succeed.) It was indeed regretful to see one of the soft hearted co-eds take a back seat last Monday when a hard-boiled teacher visited the campus and commanded the attentions of her former superintendent for a whole day. She left and mother's fine child seems to be again contented with the Merchant in the Little Store. The writer would not do that—maybe that is the reason that I do not have a fellow now.

Ocean-going vessels bring good news. These modern liners also carry away fond memories of the good old days at T. C. The pep in the physical education department got to a very low ebb last week, but the week end found spirits a little higher. (Why does every one pick on Barnacle Bill, the sailor? He might land at some port where ships have been stopping for years and all of the girls have a steady by now.)

"Oh, I have just received a permit from home to spend the week end in town this week," said an inmate of the dormitory proudly. "Well, what of it? Tell it to some one else, I have already made my date for the dance." This scene was dramatized before the Snooper no less than a score of times Thursday and Friday.

How a night watchman can hold up under such a heavy schedule is beyond the reasoning powers of the brightest thinkers on the campus. Try to conceive of one discharging official duties at night, looking after social activities all during the day and attending classes on the side. What a man!

Listen to what the Snooper heard as it slipped out of its hiding place yesterday. "It's not fair. Just because she is young and sweet is no reason that she should get one of the smarties on the campus to write her term paper when I furnish the notes, and all that I get is a dirty look when I mention it to him."

The State Agricultural Extension Department perhaps got on to the fact that their representative was doing too much field work for his own good (and perhaps that of the department) so for a while now he will not "extend" in this territory.

The Snooper wonders if it is because he is accustomed to having a regular piano accompanist or what attraction it is that calls our first

saxophonist to the "Ford." The way is Rocky, but she is a very attractive girl.

Ah, what is this I'm about to hear, The Snooper must now prick up its ear. You'd better be careful and avoid the scout

Or the Snooper will get you if you don't watch out.

INTERESTING BOOKS IN S. G. T. C. LIBRARY

028-B. Becker, M. L.; BOOKS AS WINDOWS; Stokes, 1929. Windows to the west. Are yours open? The reader's guide of the Saturday Review of Literature, in her delightful, informal style, writes about finding the books that belong to you.

150-O. Overstreet, H. A.; ABOUT OURSELVES; Norton, c1927. This psychology for normal people reveals ourselves to ourselves.

170-G. Gilkey, J. G.; MANAGING ONE'S SELF; Macmillan, 1932. Offers concrete suggestions for limiting the load on one's mind, mastering an inferiority complex, managing personal relationships and keeping enthusiastic about one's job.

230-B. Brown, W. A.; BELIEFS THAT MATTER: a theology for laymen; Scribner, 1930. A doctor of philosophy and of divinity states what one modern Christian believes may be a practicable faith for men and women of today.

325-M. Moton, R. R.; WHAT THE NEGRO THINKS; Doran, 1929. An embittered portrayal of what the negro, himself, thinks of the experiences to which he is subjected because of his race and color.

371.1-P. Patterson, W. H.; LETTERS FROM A HARD-BOILED TEACHER TO HIS HALF-BAKED SON; Daylson, 1931. "He-Pat," after teaching forty years, writes to his son, a tenderfoot teacher known to the boys as "It-Pat," giving, incidentally, some excellent advice for teachers.

371.3-L. Lewis, M. H.; AN ADVENTURE WITH CHILDREN; Macmillan, 1929. The principal of the Park School, of Cleveland, writes a story showing the essentials which children need, emphasizing a simple, wholesome environment full of opportunities for meaningful work and interesting experiences.

523.8-W. Williamson, Julia; THE STARS THROUGH MAGIC CASEMENTS; Appleton, 1930. Stories and poems from the great book of the heavens.

551.46-B. Beebe Williams; THE ARCTURUS ADVENTURE; Putnam, 1926. Davey Jones' Goblins; The Birth of a Volcano; Albatrosses; Cocos, the isle of the pirates and a tale of treasure. An account of the New York Zoological Society's first oceanographic expedition.

801-S. Smith, C. A.; WHAT CAN LITERATURE DO FOR ME?; Doubleday, 1913. Is there any glory in commonplace things? How does literature affect your knowledge of human nature? What connection has literature with the past? Let Dr. Smith give you his answers.

917.2-H. Halliburton, Richard; GLORIOUS ADVENTURE; Bobbs-Merrill, c1927. The dynamic author of "The Royal Road to Romance," in his conversational style, tells about Lotus Land; The Cyclops' Cave; Circe

MY VISIT

(By ANN ONYMOUS)

"For three whole months, I will be free of this place, I don't want to see it again until September"—were my parting thoughts of T. C. when the regular term closed in June, after a week of trying examinations.

And for two weeks I lounged around, eating, sleeping and reading—and then news of the summer school that had just begun came drifting in. News that made me home-sick for the sight of "Ole T. C."

So being residents of the city and therefore not having far to go, a friend, also a regular term student, and I decided we would pay the college a visit.

So we stood on the corner of South Main street ready to hail or thumb a ride. We were quite adept at this after having done it while attending school out there for three years.

We stood there for only a few minutes when a car came gliding up to the curb at our feet and quite one of the handsomest men I have ever seen asked us if we were going to the college. We literally fell over each other getting in that car. It developed on the way out that he was a school teacher and was attending summer school at T. C.

"Well indeed, the summer school is improving in some more ways than one," we thought while looking at him, and had a vision in our minds before reaching the college of the campus being over-run with handsome males, replicas of young Greek gods, and dashing "campus sheiks" of every description, but . . . !

We were just two old students returning for a few hours' visit, and, of course we didn't expect to be met at the gates with a band and ushered on the campus to the accompaniment of music and cheers, but we did expect to see one or two people we knew to whom we could say "Hello."

We stood crushed—crushed spiritually and physically—against the hall walls. Crushed physically by over five hundred students, mostly strangers, and crushed spiritually because summer school was not anything like we thought it would be.

We remained there for a few minutes staring at everything and everyone with a forlorn look when we saw a tall girl coming down the hall with a swaying walk.

"Isn't that Louise Quantock coming the Enchantress; the Throne of God, and many other interesting things.

901-R. Randall, J. H. Jr.; OUR CHANGING CIVILIZATION; Stokes, 1930. Dr. Randall, assistant professor of philosophy at Columbia University, shows how science and machine are reconstructing modern life.

918.6-C. Chapman, F. M.; MY TROPICAL AIRCASTLE; Appleton, 1929. Romance, mystery, enchantment and inexhaustible possibilities of the forests and swamps in Panama.

973-A. Adams, J. T.; THE EPIC OF AMERICA; Little, 1931. Through a picture of our variegated past, the author of "The March of Democracy" attempts to discover for himself and his readers how the ordinary American has become what he is today in outlook, character and opinion.

down the hall?" we shrieked in unison. We ran to meet her and did we give her a fervent greeting?

Before long we saw J. T. Alexander, Gene Kinney, Ruth Edenfield, Rena Poppell, Leonard Kent and a number of other regular term students. Then we began to feel like we were not such strangers after all.

We remarked to one of the students that some of the people attending seemed too old. He replied that one did look old in years, but that practically all were young in spirit, and extended us an invitation to come out to the play and games period one evening and watch them. We did and left feeling ashamed that we ever thought they were old. Why they entered into those games with a spirit of fun and co-operation that made us gasp!

We noted quite a few improvements around the buildings. We went into the lobby of the postoffice to get a drink of water expecting that eccentric fountain in there to spray our heads and cut all kinds of capers—but instead had the pleasure of drinking from a beautiful new one.

We went to the library to get a book to read and while up there were struck by the quietness and earnestness with which the people in there went about their work.

"They not only know how to play but work as well," Polly remarked, and I heartily agreed with her. When we left the library with our books in our hands. We looked curiously at a young man sitting at a table just outside of the library door and passed on by. He promptly called us back and examined our books. I felt like a criminal being put through the third degree; but could see the wisdom of the thing. It just happened to be my first experience.

Then we journeyed on down to the swimming pool and saw many shapes and forms, and some excellent swimmers.

The new cannery was another source of interest. There we saw peas, beans, tomatoes, etc., going through the canning process.

The new training school, completed since regular term, we thoroughly inspected and found it beautiful in every respect.

And do these summer school students have a good time? Well, I'm asking you! What with all those parties, watermelon cuttings, square dances, singing schools, barbecues, penny carnivals, etc., that I've been hearing of, they must be.

Anyway, taking them all in all, they remind me of just one big, happy, friendly family. And do I wish that I had come to summer school? Well, what do you think?

HAWKS ENTERTAIN WITH WEINER SUPPER FRIDAY

(Continued from page 1)

the game "Honeymoon" was played. The Greyhounds won the singing contest by rendering, "She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain," with Mr. Goodin as leader. The Shufflers won the Hawk imitation contest.

A weiner supper climaxed the program after which watermelons were cut.