**Miss Lane Sponsors New Health Service**

The health of every student on T. C. campus will be more safeguarded this year than in previous years.

A physical examination is required of every student enrolled. Pertussis and typhoid vaccination is also compulsory. For this work an examination room has been provided adjacent to Miss Lane’s office in the gymnasium. This room is fully equipped with an examination table, supply cabinet, scales and other necessary supplies. There is also an entrance and waiting room for both the young men and the young women.

A doctor is in Miss Lane’s office every afternoon from 3 to 5 each day. The purpose of giving the physical examination, but also to advise students about certain physical deficiencies. This medical service is provided for by a part of the student activity fee.

The administration is very anxious that every student co-operate in this new venture and avail themselves of the opportunities offered by this new health service. To persons connected with this new project would also appreciate suggestions from anyone so that they may be the most healthful spot in Georgia.

(Continued on page 2)

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**HALLOWE’EN FETE PROVES A SUCCESS**

The Women’s Athletic Association was host to the student body and faculty at a most enjoyable Hallowe’en carnival Saturday night, October 28, in the gymnasium.

The gymnasium was attractively decorated throughout with orange, black streamers, jack-o-lanterns, cats, witches and bright marigolds. The orchestra furnished music throughout the evening.

After assembling in the gymnasium the guests were carried by the pool across the water in a creaky boat to the Tricks’ Hall. Here a witch uninvited the fortunes for each person from her ball.

Having their fortune revealed, the guests then entered the gymnasium where a weird boatman rode each person on the “chamber of horrors.” Each person was invited to feel the dead man’s eyeballs and smell grandpa’s liver.

The next feature was the introduction of Bluebeard and his seven wives. Each wife told horrifying stories. From here the “haunted house,” with its story of murder and its many ghosts, became the next attraction.

Refreshments, consisting of candies, apples, peanuts and candy were served to the guests in the shadows down by Lake Wells. After refreshments, dancing was enjoyed in the gymnasium.

This well planned and cleverly carried out party was one of the best social affairs of the year, and much praise is due the members of the Women’s Athletic Association for their work.

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**THE PRETENDER BE GIVEN FRIDAY**

**ANITA TULLY AND BERGMANN PLAYERS NEXT FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.**

As a double feature of its regular lyceum schedule, the College will present an attractive feature on Friday evening, November 3rd, "The Pretender," and on Saturday evening, November 4th, "She Scoops to Conquer." These productions will be rendered by Miss Anita Tully and the Bergmann Players.

This company is the same that has supported Miss Tully on the company’s trans-continental tours of the colleges and universities of America. This is the Players’ tenth season under the personal direction of Gene Bergmann, and it is estimated that they have given over 2,000 performances, sometimes giving as many as three in one day at that many institutions.

Miss Tully has played the lead roles in a number of New York productions, namely “Daughter of the Sun,” Rachel Crothers’ “99 East” and others.

She was at one time a member of the famous Washington Square Players in New York and supported the late Robert H. Mentall in Shakespearean repertory. Miss Tully ranks among our most gifted actresses of today, having at her command a gamut of emotion ranging through all the moods.

(Continued on page 3)
THE GEORGE-ANNE

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FOR A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE

The George-Anne wishes to express appreciation to the organizations which are trying to improve the beauty as well as the cleanliness of our campus. The college is especially concerned about the physical life of the college and is trying to promote such student interest toward the development of a healthful and beautiful campus. Here are some things which could be improved immediately. Everyone should co-operate with everyone else in trying to get rid of the mosquitoes which infest our rooms at night. Something could be done with the lake located below Lake Wells—so far this second body of water has been merely a breeding place for frogs and mosquitoes. An oil cover could be put on top of the water. And thus destroy the breeding place. This is not the only place, however, where mosquitoes are breeding, but it is the most conspicuous. If you see a tin container holding water, empty the contents and punch holes in the bottom of the can. Be a member of the brigade that is going to make our campus a healthy place to live.

ALMA MATER

One of the greatest things the students could do in order to cultivate more school spirit is to learn the Alma Mater. There is no better place to do that than in chapel. You do not have to be a recognized singer to be able to sing the song's words. When you hear them playing T. C.'s song, that which embodies the very soul of the institution, stand up and sing.

For the convenience of everybody, the following are the words of the Alma Mater:

ALMA MATER

I Down among the murmuring pines,
Whose nature smiles,
Old T. C. holds a standard fast,
Known for miles and miles.

Chorus:
Lift the chorus. Speed it onward. When her standard fast, Hal to tuss our Alma Mater, Hal to T. C. all day.

II
From the blue and broad Atlantic, Balmy breezes blow, riding for old T. C.'s spirit; May she ever grow.

Contemporary Comment

COLLEGE JOURNALISM

"You must live with your conscience, and a newspaperman or writer without a conscience is a worse menace than a smallpox epidemic." This is a quotation from the current number of the Service Bulletin, a publication of the National College Press.

College journalism, to the minds of a great many people both on campus and off, seems to symbolize a dangerous, vicious thing—the epitome of flandering youth. The college publication and the student who thought of as a sort of literary volcano, held peculiarly capped and exploded, per harps by factors such as viciousness and censorship, but ready at all times to pour forth seething torrents of radicalism and obscenity. If well directed, these forces could be used to good ends. A paper is a tool for the people who run it, or it can be a weapon used to make mockery of sacred things.

To the professional fault-finder, probably the very impartiality of modern college reporting is a sign of its utter depravity. Because streamers do not cry out that the participants in the riot are hoodlums, the interpretation is made that the college paper approves of what has been done. Its opinion expressed, save only when an occasional attack is launched by overzealous editorial writers upon some long established institution. Critics of "Un-American" names, "Radical, Red Criminel" are then the knocker's chorus.

If what has been said against it here is true, how is it then that such a staff of writers is needed to chronicle the goings-on at the college? And if it be true that journalism is merely a circulation medium, what are the circulators to do? Or do they function under the same rules as those which govern the students themselves? Are conscientious still existing in American colleges?

College journalism does preserve a good conscience. It preserves, too, one of the greatest things the students could do in order to cultivate more school spirit, is to learn the Alma Mater. There is no better place to do that than in chapel. You do not have to be a recognized singer to be able to sing the song's words. When you hear them playing T. C.'s song, that which embodies the very soul of the institution, stand up and sing.

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College journalism does preserve a good conscience. It preserves, too, the bravely dumb who did their deed, And accursed to blot it with a name. Men of the plain heroic breed, That loved Heathen's shelter more than fame. The building of bonfires, cracking of nuts, bobbing for apples floating in tides of water, and telling of fates and ghostly stories, which are now. Hallowe'en customs, are all relics of paganism. About thirteen centuries ago, pagans celebrated November 1st as "All Saints" day, and mosquitoes are breeding, but it is the only place, however, where mosquitoes are breeding, but it is the most conspicuous. If you see a tin container holding water, empty the contents and punch holes in the bottom of the can. Be a member of the brigade that is going to make our campus a healthy place to live.

Then, too, do your part in keeping the grounds free from rubbish and papers of all kinds—place your papers in one of the numerous paper containers. Once a spirit of a "clean campus" is instilled in the students, we can be assured of one of the most beautiful spots any where.

We feel that the pile of boards and radiators and other undesirable and detracting objects behind the gymnasium could be moved or destroyed. This would especially add to the view of the campus from the gym locker room toward the new golf course. There is no reason why some other place shouldn't be more suitable for this rubbish. We offer this as a suggestion which we hope will go into effect.

OCTOBER 30, 1933

.. Poet's Corner ..

TO ROOSEVELT

Absolute knowledge have I none, that many a saint's woman's sister's son Heard a policeman on his beat
Stay to a louver on the street
That he had a letter just last week, Written in the finest Greek
From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo, Known of a colored kid in a Texas town
That got it straight from a circus clown
That a man in Killusion heard the news
From a gang of South American Jews Of some one in Borno
Who calimed to know
Of a swastika, male fake
Whose mother-in-law would understand
To prove that her seventh husband's sister's niece
Had stated in a printed piece
That she has a son who has a friend Who knows her life and the impression is going to end.

No. 5

Nearly every time you see him he is a very business-like person and knows how to make the most of time. And yet there are times when he is the most unconcerned person imaginable, especially when dancing or "on a date." Having a good time is one of his main objects in life, but he is not shallow-minded. He possesses the most valuable traits of character that anyone could wish for: ambition, ability, courage and leadership. He holds several responsible positions on the campus and holds them well. He has many friends, is a good mixer and a member of a fraternity and the "Bachelors' Club." He takes a major part in all literary activities, debating, plays and the school paper. He would be an asset to any campus and we extremely proud to have him here.

No. 6

When someone mentions movie they say, "Where is she?"
As a matter of fact she has become a standard by which other pianists on the campus are measured. She is especially good on popular music and has played over the radio several times. Her music is her life and she believes in getting the most of a piano. But there is another side. She is extremely fond of good music and listens to it every time the opportunity presents itself. Everything that is beautiful brings her from her an expression of joy. One of her hobbies is the movies, which she attends regularly. She has many friends and that is what she could be. Her greatest aspiration is to become a famous radio star and she certainly has the ability. Let's wish her happiness.

One of the nice things about home is that it gives you some place to wish you were when you are away.
**Teachers Lose Their First Game**

The Teachers lost their first game in four starts last Friday at the hands of Cochran, there, 6-0. The loss, however, did not mean practically eliminating the Teachers' hopes of a conference championship.

Cochran's victory was deserved; but bad luck kept the Teachers during most of the 60 minutes, but could only score once. The Teachers offense never got started to clicking, but their defense was good, except for those long passes completed over the secondary head.

Cochran's score came in the first quarter, the result of a blocked punt, recovered on the 20-yard line. A line play, a reverse lateral, and an end run brought the ball up to the two-yard line. Two smashes at tackle got one yard, and first down on the Blue Tide's one-yard line. Two more plays on the line followed; the third "back" went over by inches.

Cochran's superiority was due to the magnificent defensive work of the Tide, and to the blocking of three punts and to the completion of numerous passes.

**Y. M. C. A. NEWS**

Work of the Y. M. C. A. has made notable strides forward in certain of its divisions this year. The organization has pledged itself to the National Association of Y's; taken additional orientation work; provided membership cards; secured able and worthwhile lecturers, and is preparing to organize at least one active HIY.

H. M. Rohrer, state Y secretary, and Claude Nelson, in charge of student Christian work in Georgia, have visited the college recently and conducted workshops and discussed all phases of the local Y work with the cabinet members and held conferences with standard work on Y organization.

Mr. Nelson, a Rhodes scholar, consoled the group to charge of various classes, and in addition to his two-day workshop, talked to English Literature, history and journalism groups in the days.

The Y. M. C. A. has taken in forty new members and many others are expected to join at the next meeting, Wednesday evening, and a very active year's work is planned.

**REFLECTOR STAFF HAS BEEN ELECTED**

The 1933-34 Reflector staff has been selected and was announced last Monday. The following editors were chosen: Editor, Josephine Murphy; assistant editor, James Chapman; literary editor, Helen Olliff; sports editor, Wade Fritts; business manager, I. D. Nichols; advertising manager, Glen Shafe; assistant advertising manager, Frances Parker; business manager, Claude Nelson; circulation manager, Elizabeth Brewton; art editor, Vida Thurman; photo editor, Sidney Stapleton.
The Snouter

My pal, the editor, suggested that I try to present this drivel in a more entertaining manner (how insulting!), but I’m out of ideas today. I have one for the next issue, though. All of you who are suffering from heart trouble or other things just write it out and slip it into the box by the George-Anne office. I’ll do the rest. If you haven’t any worries of your own, why not send in some of your friends?

Now for the latest—Polly has been going places with Cheney, and is he the possessive man? Ask Polly what happened at the D. S. dance.

Was my face red when I ambled into the lobby of the girls’ dormitory and beheld a certain co-ed being embraced by the B. E.? Need I say that Miss Veazey was conspicuous by her absence?

Although I’ve seen Mary walking up from supper holding hands with Al, and they’re being seen everywhere together, she tells me that it’s “just a beautiful friendship.” What do you think?

Russian tea certainly had its effect on Miss Veazey. I hear she let some boys and girls dance after the reception the other night till almost twelve.

Did you hear Miss Newton refer to the boy who has had a pocketbook stolen? It makes one wonder, doesn’t it?

Have you noticed that Cherry, Parks, Arnold and Stein have joined the ranks of the suicide blonds? Who would have thought that T. C. would have a date bureau? It took Abe Sophie to start it, but if these blind dates don’t improve, there’ll be plenty of us who’ll help to stop it.

Wasn’t it sweet of Robert to send Sara a box of candy for her birthday? Wonder how Newell and Ada feel? Would they be more careful as to when they go out at the gate after riding home with boys and then getting caught after all?

I’ve been told that Charles has a silent pass for Carmen. You don’t suppose that Roach and McKee will be going down to Mr. Scott’s cane patch anytime soon, do you?

Embarrassing moments: “When “Co” and Frances walked into biology after putting on old clothes and tramping down to the scout camp thinking they had a field trip instead of a regular lesson.

One of our co-eds made quite a conquest last week end over in Millhaven and she received a letter Tuesday saying he had a cold. Really, she shouldn’t have let him linger on the porch so long saying “Goodnight.”

Epicureans

A Dutch supper was enjoyed by the Epicureans in the social hall of the new training school last Saturday evening. Miss Small chaperoned in the absence of Miss Sophie Johnson, the sponsor of the club.