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University Council Have Meeting Here this Week

GEORGIA PROGRESS DAY PLANS ARE NOW NEARING COMPLETION

CORNELL TEACHER IS GUEST SPEAKER

Program Begins With "Open House" Given By Students In Science Departments.

Plans for the fourth annual Georgia Progress Day to be held here March 11-12 have been completed, according to Mr. W. S. Hanner, head of the science department.

The general theme for the event is "Science In Georgia's Progress." Some of the most outstanding educators have been acquired to lead the program.

The program opens on Friday with "open house" sponsored by the physics, chemistry and agriculture students. A model farm will be shown, illustrating convenient arrangements of fields, farmstead, roadways and equipment. The science association will exhibit snapshots of science classes in typical rural schools and maps.

Dr. E. Laurence Palmer, Professor of Rural Education, Cornell University, will be the first guest speaker. He will present a lecture illustrated with his famous motion pictures on Friday night.

International Relations Club Elects Wiggins President

At the regular meeting of the International Relations Club last Monday night the annual election of officers was held. Lamar Wiggins was elected president; Ceciline Swinson, vice-president, and Miriam Girardeau, secretary-treasurer. These officers will serve the remainder of this year and until the spring quarter of next year. Retiring officers were Leroy Roughton, president; Glynn Sowell, vice-president, and Mary Cromley, secretary-treasurer.

The group also voted to invite the Southeastern Conference of International Relations Clubs here next spring for their 1939 conference. This conference is made up of all clubs in the southeastern part of the United States. Representatives elected to this year's conference at Vanderbilt University in March were: Jewell Vandiver, Oliver Fussell, Miriam Girardeau, Winston Byrd and Lamar Wiggins.

Harvin Mulkey was in charge of the program and gave a very interesting book report on "Is America Afraid" a study of the American foreign policy.

WILL BE ENTERTAINED AT DINNER BY STATESBORO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Reading Test Scores To Be Announced Early This Week

Results of the reading tests given last week may be learned by students who desire to do so on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, according to Miss Viola Perry, registrar.

The statistics will be given out by a committee composed of Miss Houx, chairman; Miss Perry, Dean Henderson and Mr. Donaldson.

The freshmen grades are in charge of Miss Perry; the sophomores, Miss Houx; the juniors, Mr. Donaldson; the seniors, Dean Henderson. The results may be obtained by calling by their respective offices.

According to the statement made by Miss Perry in chapel on Friday, the rate of comprehension for this college compares favorably with the national standard. The rate of comprehension for the entire school ranged from a sixth grade level to a high adult level.

Again in the speed tests some of the students were of sixth grade level, while others were on a high adult level.

NOTED EDUCATORS WILL PARTICIPATE

Interesting Program Is Planned For Three-Day Session Beginning Thursday.

The mid-winter meeting of the Council of the University System of Georgia will be held here Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

The council is composed of the presidents, deans, and selected representatives of the various institutions.

Plans for their entertainment include a dinner Friday evening given by the Statesboro Chamber of Commerce at the Woman's Club room.

The program for the three-day session is as follows:

Thursday, February 17

5:00 p. m. Meeting of University System Council; roll call of delegates; appointment of committees.

6:30. Dinner, dining room of the South Georgia Teachers College, President M. S. Pittman presiding; honor guest, Dr. Edwin R. Embree, president Julius Rosenwald Fund.

8:30. How the Program of Instruction in the University System May Be Better Related to the Needs of Georgia? Discussion leaders; President Wells, Professor Dennison, Professor Claxton, Dean Chapman, 7 minutes each; discussion 30 minutes.

9:30. Meeting of all committees. See COUNCIL, page 2

Program of Jerold Frederic Heard by Appreciative Audience

Jerold Frederic, 30-year-old musical genius, was featured in the college auditorium Monday, February 7th, as the second lyceum attraction of the year. Mr. Frederic has been acclaimed by the press as "the phenomenal pianist of the new generation."

His program included numbers from Schumann, Beethoven, Chopin, Liszt, Brahms, and Schubert. He is equipped with tremendous power and the listener expects at some moments to see the air filled with flying ivory.

Frederic is on a tour through the southern states and the mid-west. He will end his concert season on the west coast. He is scheduled to play with the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra in the Hollywood Bowl on May 12th.

When asked what he thought about Georgia he replied, "I think this weather is marvelous. I was in Duluth, Minn., last week and it was 20° below zero. This Georgia sunshine seems like heaven to me."

NEWTON TO SPEAK AT WOMAN'S CLUB

Subject for Address Will Be "Knowing Your State's History."

"Knowing Your State's History" will be the theme of an address to be given to the Statesboro Woman's Club by Miss Hester Newton, associate professor of history, February 15th.

Miss Newton will point out the reasons and the benefits one derives from a knowledge of one's home state.

Miss Newton is recognized as an authority on Georgia history, and is a booster of her home state. She has a complete knowledge of Georgia, and there is no part of its history with which she is not familiar.

Chavous' Play, "It Can Happen", Well Received by Large Audience

COLLEGE STUDENTS GO TO SWAINSBORO

Large Group From College Attend District Home Economics Meeting.

The District Home Economics meeting was held at Swainsboro Saturday, February 6th. Miss Mary Small, art instructor here, is the district leader.

Members of the Home Economics Club attending the meeting from T. C. were: Frances Knowlton, Eleanor Murphey, Mineola Smith, Ann Breen, Lillian Baldwin, Sue Zetterower, Annie Lou Price, Clara Brewton, Mary Clark, Mildred Murrow, and Miss Nell Smithson, one of the advisors of the club. Miss Ruth Bolton is the other advisor.

Miss Mary Small held a prominent place on the program, giving one of the outstanding addresses. The group

Fine acting coupled with a good plot marked the successful production of the Ernestine Chavous play, "It Can Happen," here Wednesday night.

The cast was as follows: Nick O'Shane, Jack Dees; Millicent Carver, Thelma Harrison; Tim Gale, Thad Hollingsworth; I. Q. Void Eddie Najjar; Lois Lang, Frances Cone; Yanti, Carolyn Oliver; Irish Woman, Janetta Caldwell; Mrs. Abigail Delancey, Mary Small; Percy Smythe, John Allen. A group of street musicians composed of Lestina Stanley, Benito Sieg, Ernest Aguirre, Ben Hodges, Milton Findley, Marion Carpenter and Sara Kate Scarborough deserve honorable mention for the music between acts.

The play definitely marks the debut of Chavous as a playwright. She is already working on her next play.

meetings were divided into junior high, high school and college. Frances Knowlton was in charge of the college group.

The George-Anne

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LEROY ROUGHTON Editor
C. D. SHELEY Associate Editor
WILLIAM GERKEN Business Manager
CHARLES SHEPPARD Circulation Manager

Editorial Staff

Ed Zachert, Frances Cone, Wyatt Bonner, Lee Powell, Eloise Mincey, Robert Miller, Marjorie Mattox, Homer Blitch, Almand Roach, Nicholas Dunbar, Harris Rape, D. R. Barber.

A CHALLENGE

Georgia is an agricultural state. Her primary source of income is her agricultural products. But Georgia Problems tells us that she ranks forty-second in farm income per capita and that her resources are being glutted unmercifully day by day through ignorance and selfishness. How do these facts affect the prospective teacher?

In our education courses, we hear much talk of an "integrated" curriculum. It is the maxim of our leading educators that we build our educational program around the vital and persistent problems which face parents and children in the community. What is the most pressing and the most all-inclusive of these persistent problems? It is the lack of economic security, for without security health, religious and cultural programs are hamstrung.

Economic security for whom? For all, and especially the farmer, the bulwark of our prosperity here in Georgia. It is to our interest to see that he prospers. It is both stupid and grossly incorrect to say that this problem does not concern us. It concerns us vitally whether we are a teacher or not. First, the farmer sets the standard of living for the state. If his income is low, ours will be low in proportion. Second, it is he who pays the taxes which support our educational institutions and our teachers. Our income as teachers will depend on his prosperity. Our wages will rise and fall with the rise and fall of his income.

We are the teachers of the future. What does integration mean to us? Are we going to think of teaching as merely the dispersing of subject matter in the class room, or has it a deeper, more vital meaning? Those of us with "enlightened" self-interest will realize that we must be educative forces, leaders in our communities.

If we agree that the foregoing argument is plausible, then, students, we will have to give something besides "lip" service to the term integration. If we intend to be teachers, and good teachers, we must recognize the connection between education and agriculture. Not only must we recognize this integration, we must see the implications it involves, such as the tie up between soil erosion and the one-crop system and their effect upon income. But we must not only recognize and see these things, we must do something about them. Think. See. Do. Let these be our watchwords. Remember, we are potential educators and leaders, and our most important work lies beyond the walls of the classroom.

No more can the young people of the nation follow the advice of Horace Greeley to "Go West . . ." The physical frontiers are gone.



Diggings

We wonder if Mr. Kent is so influenced by the students that he has to change tables also. Maybe it's because of the famous Edenfield personality.

What has Bill Battle got that Hugh hasn't? How about it Sue?

We've held this up a pretty good time, but it's time to let it break into print. It looks as if Mary Love and Loosier have really got it bad! Something tells me that it's true love!

"Romeo" Booker's latest is Vera Rabun. Better look out, Vera, he soon finds them and soon forgets them.

How long will it be before Red Maddox gives Eddie Najar a date? Please don't make him wait too long, Red!

We are sorry that the boys on the campus don't come up to the expectations of Caroline Smith, Jeanette Sasser, Marion Lanier and Margaret Remington. They seem to prefer the Statesboro "Blue Devils."

We wish Carl and his Professors would travel a little less. It makes some of the girls so lonesome, doesn't it, Winona and Mary Love?

It seems that Bob Stripling and Mary Mercer are getting up a case.

How long will it take C. W. Graham to make up his mind as to whether he likes East or West Dormitory the better?

We are glad to see the Deal-Joiner romance still in full bloom.

Wonder why Mary Powell and Harris Rape had such a good time down at Miss Trussell's Sunday night and if Dr. Pittman saw them in full swing?

We are looking forward to Collier Davidson choosing one of his many admirers. Several little girls are going to be heart-broken when he does.

And how about Henry Bagley getting settled down also. That's another event to look forward to.

We are glad to see that Carol has finally found a substitute for Cope!

Is Lestina Stanley getting as serious over Holland as she did over Roach?

What's the big attraction at the Bus Station in town to Caroline Smith?

Mixon has at last got a Horn (besides his own to toot. Get it?

Admiral is really coming out in his old age since he has learned tap dancing. The other night in the Gym after Admiral had finished his dance, Virginia just walked off and left Robbie to be with him. All the girls are crazy about it.

It looks as if two of the oldest members of the student body (in years of work and service) have at last succumbed to Freshman charms: Roy Rabun and Mary Powell, and Wilard Clanton and Reba Yarbrough.

We wonder if Bill McLeod and Catherine Gainey wouldn't like to go to the show next Sunday night.

We understand that Frances Breen couldn't make it to the dance next week end.

Today the frontiers are at our door—social, economic, educational frontiers. It takes courage, fighting courage, to face them. They are beckoning to the young pioneers. They promise stimulation instead of ennui; hope, in place of despair. They offer a challenge to us. Have we got the resolution and vitality to meet it, or are we afraid? Georgia needs us. We can not let her down.

Columnette

By C. D. CHELEY

Fable: Once, in chapel, a student's foot was asleep and the rest of him wasn't.

Stoo bad. Now Miss Chavous is gonna write a play that'll make "Tobacco Road" look like a fairy tale.

Reports say that hte girls are signing a petition to have a state trooper stationed here.

The next worse thing to a back-seat driver is an over-the-shoulder checker player.

Criminal: One who broke a rule which should never have been made.

Democracy: A government requiring its teachers not to teach change.

Leave it to Coach Smith to think up a double feature in sports.

COUNCIL, from page 1

Friday, February 18

9:00 a. m. Business session; report of University System by the chancellor.

9:30. Topic, "A Modern Teacher Training Curriculum," discussion leaders: Elementary, Dr. English; rural arts, Miss Donovan; high school, Dr. Cocking; public school music, Professor Noah; fine arts, Professor Dodd; industrial arts, Professor Quigley; state revision work, Dr. Paul Morrow; six minutes each; discussion 20 minutes.

10:30. Topic, "A Modern, Practical Direct, Simple Method of Guidance," discussion leaders: Dean Hampton, Dean Henderson, Dr. Whitehead; six minutes each; discussion 20 minutes.

11:15. Topic, "Nature and Extent of Terminal Courses in Junior Colleges and the Junior Division of Senior Colleges," discussion leaders: President Thrash, Dean Chapman, Professor Donaldson, Professor Durrenberger; six minutes each; discussion 20 minutes.

12:00 noon. Topic: "Adult Education in University System;" audio-visual education, Dr. Wardlaw; evening classes, Dr. Sparks; credits and standards for correspondence and extension courses, Chancellor Snelling, President Pittman and Dr. Pusey; six minutes each; discussion 20 minutes.

1:00 p. m. Luncheon.

2:00. Topic, "Aims and Objectives of Negro Education," discussion leaders: President Hubbard, President Holley, President Hubert; 8 minutes each; discussion 15 minutes.

2:45. Topic, "Is There a Place for the College of Liberal Arts in the University System? What Should Be the Minimum Requirements in Language and Mathematics in the Bachelor of Arts Degree?" discussion leaders: Dr. Hooper, Dean Hawks, Dr. Walden; 10 minutes each; discussion 15 minutes.

3:30. Report of chairman of committee on personal requirements for secondary school teachers, Dr. J. C. Meadows; discussion 20 minutes.

4:00. Report of chairman of committee on standard requirements for degree of Bachelor of Science in home economics: Majors in home economics in other degrees, in teacher training (Smith Hughes); discussion 20 minutes.

4:20. Report of chairman of committee on uniform budgets—national standards; discussion 20 minutes.

4:40. Topic, "Improving Physical Check Up and Increasing Health Conditions of Students in University System," discussion leaders: Dr. Kafke, Dr. Wilson, Dr. Favar; 8 minutes each; discussion 15 minutes.

5:20. Report of the University high school inspector, Professor J. Harold Saxon, 15 minutes.

5:40. Announcements and recess.

6:50. Dinner, guests of the Chamber.

See COUNCIL, page 3

JEFF STEWART
Sports Editor

.. SPORTS ..

SPORT SLANTS

By "STUFFY" STEWART

Since the last edition, the football boys have been awarded sweaters. The Athletic Association has gone into a recession, it is hoped that it will not result in another depression. They have decided from now on, a man earning his first varsity letter will be awarded a sweater along with it and for each letter he earns after that he will receive a great big beautiful solid wool service stripe to denote that he has served another hitch in the Teachers College athletics. Up until this year the policy has been to alternate years awarding sweaters to the lettermen—football and basketball. But they did not live up to that policy because several men who played basketball in 1936 and 1937 didn't get sweaters either year.

It was supposed to be the basketball year again this year but the new policy was announced so there will be five out of the probable nine lettermen this year who might have gotten the sweaters, but surely won't now. I sincerely believe near bankruptcy of the school has been avoided, thanks to the near-do-well, the athlete.

Did you see the write-up in the Charleston, S. C., paper gave Friday and Saturday morning's proceedings and following the T. C. and College of Charleston game? Well the advertisement of South Georgia Teachers College, Statesboro, Ga., derived from those sport page headlines was worth plenty of sweaters.

Enough of that, though, and on to the intra-mural tournament which will begin before the next issue of the paper. The faculty is still the choice of this column and have an even better chance since Moss' unfortunate accident which should if it doesn't keep him from playing on Mixon's team. The Delta and the Pi Nu's should both have good teams as well as Abie Abelson, who is a pretty fair ball player in his own right.

Well, we have beaten the Y. M. H. A., College of Charleston, J. E. A., and Cochran, since we were last in print. Which makes our amateur record, nine won and one lost so far, and with only two games to go. We play the College of Charleston Wednesday night, and meet Armstrong in a combination basketball and boxing double-header Friday night. Both of these games as well as the boxing match should be well worth walking down to the Gym.

Oh yes! We are going to play the Celtics again on the 22nd of February in Dublin.

Here are three predictions:

1. That the Teachers will lose but one amateur game.
2. That the faculty will wear the intra-mural basketball crown.
3. That the Praying Stewards will win the softball title for the third consecutive year.

Tide Flows--Takes Cochran 50 to 37

TEACHERS AVENGE
PREVIOUS DEFEAT

Sowell Was High-Point Man In Fast Game Here Friday Night.

The Blue Tide gained an even break for the season with Cochran when it defeated the Wolverines here Friday night by a score of 50 to 37.

Big Glenn Sowell was high scorer for the Blue Tide with 15 points made by six field goals and three foul shots.

Sowell was followed by Rigsby who garnered 10.

The Wolverines got the first basket, but the Teachers soon overtook them and built up a lead of seven points at the half. The score was identical with the score in Cochran two weeks ago. It was thought at first that Cochran had scored 38 points, but they made 14 field goals and nine free throws for a total of 37 points.

Stewart played a good floor game as did Smith and Hamil.

The line-up and points:

Teachers	FG	FT	Total
Stewart	3	0	6
Rigsby	3	4	10
Hamil	3	0	6
Smith	2	1	5
Sowell	6	3	15
Warren	0	0	0
Robertson	1	0	2
Bagley	0	0	0
Faircloth	0	0	0
Rape	0	0	0
Miller	1	0	2
Golden	2	0	4
Total	21	8	50

Cochran	FG	FT	Total
Perling	1	1	3
Hyder	4	3	11
Parker	3	1	7
Studstill	3	1	7
Tribbill	0	0	0
Anderson	0	1	1
Baylor	2	0	4
Henderson	0	2	2
Reese	0	0	0
Shirley	1	0	2
Bridges	0	0	0
Total	14	9	37

COUNCIL, from page 2

ber of Commerce, Woman's Club building.

8:30. Topic, "Educational Renaissance," discussion leaders: Dr. Dice R. Anderson, president Wesleyan College; Dr. M. D. Collins, state superintendent of education; Secretary Ralph Ramsay, Georgia Education Association; Regent John Kennedy.

10:00. Recess.

Saturday, February 19

9:00 a. m. Topic, "Better Teaching in the University System," discussion leaders: Registrar Caldwell, entrance requirements; Dean Taylor, selection and aid to promising students; Miss Nellie Brogdon, material and methods; preliminary requirements for major fields, President Jacob; faculty, President Caldwell; six minutes each; discussion 30 minutes.

10:00. Report of University System examiner, Dr. F. S. Beers, 20 minutes.

10:20. Topic, "The Graduate School and Georgia Problems—It's

Teachers Defeat J. E. A.
In Renewal of Their
Long-Standing Rivalry

In a fast game at the Jewish Educational Alliance in Savannah, the Teachers College basketball team administered the worst defeat to the J. E. A. in the history of their seven-year feud.

The Teachers were off to a good lead, but the Alliance caught them at about the first quarter only to have the better passing and shooting Teachers run up a ten-point lead at the half.

Glenn Sowell had another on night and racked up 21 points to lead both teams. Albert Mazo scored 11 to lead his team in this department.

The line-up and points:

Teachers	FG	FT	Total
Stewart	4	0	8
Rigsby	0	2	2
Hamil	2	0	4
Sowell	8	5	21
Smith	4	0	8
Bagley	2	2	6
Warren	2	1	5
Miller	0	0	0
Robertson	0	0	0
Rape	0	0	0
Total	22	10	54

J. E. A.	FG	FT	Total
Eichols	4	0	8
Cohen	0	0	0
A. Mazo	5	1	11
Center	1	0	2
Longwater	2	6	10
E. Mazo	3	0	6
Reuben	1	1	3
Nathan	0	0	0
Total	16	8	40

College Student Makes
Solo Flight At Airport

Tom Swift made his solo flight Friday afternoon at the Statesboro airport.

Swift had taken previous instruction at St. Simons Island and resuming instruction this quarter under Jimmy Culpepper, made his solo flight after two hours and five minutes dual time.

Swift stated that he intended to continue flying until he received his private license.

Value to the System, the State, and the Youth," discussion leaders: Dr. Coulter, Dr. Boyd, Dr. Jones, Dr. Kelley, Dr. Little, Dr. Cocking; five minutes; discussion 10 minutes.

11:00. Report of chairman of committee on calendar, 15 minutes.

11:15. Report of chairman of committee on survey courses, five minutes each, discussion 15 minutes.

11:50. Reports of special committees, 30 minutes.

12:20 p. m. Topic, "Financing Public Education," discussion leaders: President Brittain and Superintendent M. D. Collins; discussion 40 minutes.

1:00. Report of committee on resolutions.

1:30. Announcements and adjournment.

2:30. Conference with heads of units.

CHARLESTON LOSES
TO TEACHERS 46-32

Smith Is High-Point Man and Sowell Follows Close Behind.

In a very peculiar game as far as the scoring goes, Teachers College took the College of Charleston into camp 46 to 32.

The Teachers scored 8 points before Charleston scratched, led 24 to 15 at the half but the score at about the third quarter was 31 to 30 in T. C.'s favor. The Tide scored 15 points while holding the opposition to two from then until the end of the game.

"Hey Diddle" Smith led the parade of points with 13 and was followed by Sowell who got 11.

Stewart played a good passing game, feeding the ball consistently to Smith and Sowell for craps.

The line-up and points:

Teachers	FG	FT	Total
Stewart	3	0	6
Rigsby	3	1	7
Hamil	1	0	2
Sowell	5	1	11
Smith	6	1	13
Bagley	3	1	7
Warren	0	0	0
Miller	0	0	0
Total	21	4	48

Charleston	FG	FT	Total
Astendorf	6	0	12
Haystainsky	3	1	7
Borgiss	3	0	6
Herbert	3	0	6
Lee	0	0	0
Tyler	0	1	1
Total	15	2	32

A well-preserved person is one who hasn't been in many jams.

The girl who knows her oats with a millionaire usually does quite well when harvesting time comes.

SANDERS

"For

Naturalness."

THACKSTON'S
DRY CLEANING

Agents:

"GOAT" OLIVER
BILL GERKEN
VIVIEN GRIFFIN

Quality Cleaners

HOBSON DuBOSE, Prop.

IOTA PI NU FRATERNITY WILL ENTERTAIN WITH TWO DANCES

The Iota Pi Nu fraternity will entertain with its annual winter social Saturday afternoon and night at which time there will be a tea dance and formal dance. Music for both affairs which are to be held at the Woman's Club house will be furnished by Carl Collins and the Professors.

The tea dance is scheduled to begin at 3:30 p. m. and last until 5:30. According to present plans there will be twelve dances with a short intermission for refreshments at 4:30.

The formal dance is to begin at 8 p. m. and last until 12 p. m. There will be a half hour intermission beginning at 10 o'clock.

The club house will be decorated in scarlet and emerald, the fraternity colors.

Members of the fraternity and their dates for the occasion include: Roy Rabun, Mary Powell; Willard Cartee, Anne Felton; Paul Robertson, Virginia King; Frank Hook, Priscilla Prather; Jim Warren, Mary Brigman; Hugh Hodges, Sue Zetterower; Bill Ware, Katherine Gainey; Horace McDougald, Gladys Thayer; Owen McKenzie, Elizabeth Zeagler; Leroy Roughton, Doris Wallace; Charlie Robinson, Frances Hughes; Harold Horton, Betty Smith; Harold Rigsby, Tommy Gray; David Proctor, Vernice Bacon; Howell Perryman, Katherine Gray; Hobson DuBose, Claire Bryan.

CARL COLLINS' PROFESSORS IN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENTS

Recent engagements of Carl Collins' Professors include the Cotillion Club of Statesboro, the Savannah Golf Club at Savannah, and the Knights of Columbus Hall at Savannah. The orchestra also played for a gala occasion at Valdosta.

The Professors recently had a picnic at Rushing's Lodge.

PITTMAN AT TEACHERS' MEET

Dr. Marvin S. Pittman was a visitor at Teachers Institute in Moultrie on Saturday.

Dr. Pittman visited the schools in Berrien and Colquitt counties Thursday and Friday, respectively.

To miss a kiss is more amiss
Than it would be to kiss a miss;
Provided that the kiss you miss
The miss herself would never miss.
But if you try to kiss a miss
With whom a kiss would be amiss
You'd better miss the kiss.
—Mississippi Collegian.

BASKETBALL PICNIC

Members of the basketball squad entertained a number of young ladies with a picnic at Rushing's pond last Saturday evening after practice.

Mr. Henry J. McCormack and Miss Iris Roberts were invited to accompany the group on the picnic. Refreshments were prepared and served before returning to the college.

Among those attending the affair were: Jeff Stewart, Kitty Gardner; Herschel Hamil, Joe Johnston; Paul Robertson, Virginia King; Harold Rigsby, Tommy Gray; Jim Warren, Maud Shaw; Eugene Heckle, Lestina Stanley; Henry Bagley, Mary Mercer; J. C. Golden, Dot Bunn; Bartow Miller, Helen Lewis; J. L. Faircloth, Miriam Burgess; "Bull" Brown, Sara Attaway; Roy Berry, Audrey Cason; Henry J. McCormack, Iris Roberts.

TWO LOVELY PARTIES

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hanner were hosts to two lovely parties at their home on North Main street, to which they invited some members of the college faculty. The valentine idea was effectively carried out in the decorations.

On Wednesday evening a three-course dinner was served, followed by bridge. At the conclusion of the game each couple was presented a prize. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. William Deal, Dr. and Mrs. Stroup, Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Smith, and Miss Malvina Trussell.

On Thursday evening games were the feature of entertainment. High score prizes were won by Mrs. R. J. Neil and she was presented a vase. For men, high score was won by W. L. Downs and he was given an ever-sharp pencil. Dr. Carlton received candy for low score. Those playing were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Downs, Mr. and Mrs. Gaar, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Neil, Dr. and Mrs. Carlton, and Miss Marie Wood.

"You can never tell," said the bandit, as he shot the only witness to his crime.

IDEAL SHOE SERVICE

Agents:

"GOAT" OLIVER
BILL GERKEN
VIVIAN GRIFFEN
"We Save Your Soles."

BLUE TIDE WHIPS YMHA TEAM 86-40

Bagley Gets Eighteen Points To Lead Teachers In Scoring.

In the worst basketball game in T. C. history, the Teachers ran roughshod over Y. M. H. A. 86 to 40 here Friday.

Bagley with 18 points led the field in the track meet.

Coach Smith used his second stringers to as much advantage as his varsity.

The line-up and points:

Teachers	FG	FT	Total
Rigsby	7	0	14
Miller	3	1	7
Hamil	2	1	5
Smith	1	0	2
Sowell	6	0	12
Bagley	8	2	18
Robertson	1	1	3
Warren	4	0	8
Heckle	3	0	6
Rape	5	1	11
Fairecloth	0	0	0
Total	80	6	86

Y. M. H. A.	FG	FT	Total
Cliett	6	2	14
Balgla	1	2	4
Lavis	2	1	5
Serotla	0	0	0
Popkin	1	1	3
Boyd	1	2	4
Shulman	4	2	10
L. Balgla	0	0	0
Total	15	10	40

Waitress: "Do you want your eggs turned over?"

Customer: "Yes, turn them over to the Museum of Natural History."

DANCE BIDS CARDS STATIONERY

KENAN'S PRINT SHOP

FOR QUALITY PRINTING

GOOD WORK GOOD PRICES
SEE SHIELDS KENAN

MAKE YOUR HEADQUARTERS AT

THE
COLLEGE
PHARMACY
"Where the Crowds Go"

T. C. Boxers Encounter Armstrong Here Friday

The Teachers' boxers have their first bout here Friday night with Armstrong. The fights will follow the basketball game between the two schools.

Coach Deal reports that the Teachers are out to win every fight. Plenty of good bouts are guaranteed as those who saw T. C. and Armstrong mix it up last year well know.

The Teachers had their first bout of the season Saturday night with the University of Florida freshmen in Gainesville.

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Georgia Theatre

MONDAY-TUESDAY

Walter Winchell, Ben Bernie
and Simone Simon in
"LOVE and KISSES"

Also Selected Shorts

WEDNESDAY

George Murphy, Josephine
Hutchinson and others, in
"THE WOMEN
MEN MARRY"

Also Selected Shorts

THURSDAY-FRIDAY

Bette Davis, Henry Fonda, in
"THAT CERTAIN
WOMAN"

Also Selected Shorts

SATURDAY

Double Feature

Football's In the Air!
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CECIL KENNEDY'S

Literary Supplement

The George-Anne

VOL. 1

COLLEGEBORO, GA., MON DAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1938

NO. 2



MIDWAY CHURCH

By MARY SMALL

PRESENTING—

The second issue of our Literary Supplement.

Encouraged by the favorable comments on the initial issue last quarter, we are again endeavoring to give our readers the best that is produced on this campus in the way of creative writing.

The block print above was done by Miss Mary Small, instructor in art. The scene represents old Midway Church, which is located near Savannah. There is an interesting history connected with this old landmark. It was built by the settlers who came to Georgia in the early part of the eighteenth century.

For the remainder of the supplement we again present stories and poems by Jeanette Willets, Ernestine Chavous, Louise Ben, James Hussey. This issue also carries contributions by Jewell Vandiver, Doris Wallace and Alvin McLendon.

Again we urge anyone interested in creative writing to submit manuscripts to Dr. T. B. Stroup.

The Woman and Her Son

JEANETTE WILLETS

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Ned. He came crying.

"What is the matter, Ned?" said his mother.

"John Henry slapped me."

"Why did he slap you?"

"Oh, just because."

Now Ned's mother was a child psychologist. She did not wish her son to fall under the influence of such things as inhibitions, patterns of behavior, or, worst of all, a complex. So she questioned him gently:

"Come now, Ned. Surely he did not walk up and slap you for no reason at all. Tell mother all about it."

"Well," he sniffed, "I called him a red-nosed flatfoot, because he looks like that policeman who comes by here."

At this point Ned's mother should have reminded Ned sweetly that it is not polite to call names; nor is it brave and manly to come home crying. But she forgot. The fact is that, besides being Ned's mother and a child psychologist, she was also the president of The Society for the Advancement of Laying the Blame on the Guilty Party. Here was a real case for her; she could hardly wait to begin. She picked up her hat and walked out of the house and down the street until she met the policeman.

"Good morning," she said briskly.

"Good morning to you," he replied.

"Please listen, and answer me seriously. My son Ned called John Henry a red-nosed flatfoot because he looked like you. John Henry slapped Ned and he came home crying. Now being the president of The Society for the Advancement of Laying the Blame on the Guilty Party, I naturally do not wish to punish an innocent person. Will you kindly tell me why you are a red-nosed flatfoot?"

"Lady, I'm a flatfoot by the grace of the mayor. And as for the red nose—well, did you ever go to Uncle Jim's place?"

"No, but I'm going," said Ned's mother. She walked on until she came to a dirty little place on a dirty little side street, where a dirty little sign said UNCLE JIM'S. She walked in. Since it was rather early in the morning, Uncle Jim was there alone, dusting the furniture, and removing empty bottles.

"Good morning," she said.

"Whatta ya want?" he growled.

"Please listen, and answer me seriously. My son Ned called John Henry a red-nosed flatfoot because he looked like the policeman on the beat. John Henry slapped Ned and he came home crying. I asked the policeman why he was a red-nose flatfoot, and he sent me to you. Now being the president of The Society for the Advancement of Laying the Blame on the Guilty Party, I naturally do not wish to punish an innocent person. Will you kindly tell me why you give people red noses?"

"By this time Uncle Jim was deeply touched. His eyes were brimming, and his voice trembled as he spoke.

"Lady, when I was little more than a babe in arms, my father used to tell me about the beautiful red noses he made. He's gone to his reward long since, God rest him; but my good wife never lets me forget. 'Jim,' she says of a morning, 'Jim remember your father and your dear wife and your helpless little children. I'm expecting to see a long line of red noses come by today.' And I do my best. Could you blame me?"

"Where does your wife live?" asked Ned's mother.

Having written the address on her calling card, she set out to see Mrs. Jim. When she managed to make herself heard, she said,

"Good morning."

"Pleased to meet you. What did you say your name is?"

"I didn't say. Please listen, and answer me seriously. My son Ned called John Henry a red-nose flatfoot because he looked like the policeman on the beat. John Henry slapped Ned and he came home crying. I asked the policeman why he was a red-nose flatfoot, and he sent me to your husband. Your husband said that you were his constant inspiration in reddening noses. Now being the president of The Society for the Advancement of Laying the Blame on the Guilty Party, I naturally do not wish to punish an innocent person. Will you kindly tell me why you encourage him in this?"

"Well, ma'am, red noses mean money in the sugar bowl. And the grocer takes cash only."

"I presume you patronize the nearest grocer?"

"Oh, sure. Can't be bothered going all over town."

Then Ned's mother left and went onto the street again. The

New Books in the Library

FICTION

Louis Bromfield, *The Rains Came*. Of India and the rain and the lack of rain, and the British who live there.

A. J. Cronin, *The Citadel*. The thoughtful story of a Scotch physician, written by a physician.

Ernest Hemmingway, *To Have and Have Not*. Brutal, bloody, bold, and bad. A story laid in Southern waters, of Southern wharf rats.

John Steinbeck, *Of Mice and Men*. Two wandering workers in the west long for a little place to settle down, but one of them is idiotic and has to be killed. Powerful, fresh, and brilliantly constructed.

NON-FICTION

Arthur O. Lovejoy, *The Great Chain of Being*. The history of an idea from Plato to the present; this remarkable treatise makes evident the force of a dominant thought in western culture.

Pitrim A. Sorokin, *Social and Cultural Dynamics*. (Four volumes, the last having not yet appeared). A vast mine of ore out of which one may smelt his own idea of the machine of western culture, or else adopt that smelted by the author.

H. O. Taylor, *Thought and Expression in the Sixteenth Century*. A worthy companion to the author's monumental treatise, *The Mediaeval Mind*. A great cultural history of a great period in the history of culture.

SUNSET

The sun is down behind the pines,
Deep shadows dark the sky,
Birds are chirping farewell rimes
As they go sailing by.
Locusts sing from needled domes,
That winds make nod with glee;
Peace now comes to many homes
Of simple folk like me.

—ALVIN McLENDON.

INTERIM

I looked up at the sky above, afraid
Of loneliness kept back, a blight
On all the purity and light
Within my soul. For loneliness can scar
When no other being's might
Can drive insensate hurt too far;
For loneliness hangs on—a guard.

But was I lonely there within the dark?
I wondered—just before I saw my star.

—DORIS WALLACE.

street ended abruptly, and as she turned left, there was a grocery store. She walked in.

"Good morning."

"Why hello, dear. I didn't expect you." The grocer was Ned's father.

"Well, I am here. Now please listen, and answer me seriously. Our son Ned called John Henry a red-nosed flatfoot because he looked like the policeman on the beat. John Henry slapped Ned and he came home crying. I asked the policeman why he was a red-nose flatfoot, and he sent me to Uncle Jim's place. Uncle Jim said that his wife was his constant inspiration in reddening noses. Then I went to his wife. She said red noses meant money in the sugar bowl, and the grocer, meaning you, took cash only. Now being the president of The Society for the Advancement of Laying the Blame on the Guilty Party, I naturally do not wish to punish an innocent person. Will you kindly tell me what you, as my husband and the grocer, are going to do?"

"My darling wife, if I sold groceries on credit, I could never have married you. If I had never married married you. If I had never married you, there would have been no Ned. If there had been no Ned, John Henry would not have been called a red-nosed flatfoot. If John Henry had not been called a red-nosed flatfoot, you would never have gone to the policeman. If the policeman had not had a red nose, you would never have met Uncle Jim. If Uncle Jim had not had a helpful wife, she could never have kept money in the sugar bowl. If she had not kept money in the sugar bowl, I could never have married you. If I had never married you, you would never have been made president of The Society for the Advancement of Laying the Blame on the Guilty Party. Shall we go home to lunch?"

A La Stein

CHAPEL SPEECHES

LOUISE BENNETT

A chapel speech is wonderful and to be wonderful is to be grand and to be grand is to be large and to be large is to be fat and to be fat is to be stuffy and to be stuffy is to be a bore.

A FACT

LOUISE BENNETT

This is pure factum. A fact is a fact is a fact. A fact is not a fact is not a fact. The fact that it is a fact does not make it a fact but the fact that it is not a fact is a fact. The fact that it is trying to be a fact is matter-of-fact and the fact that is like a fact is facsimile. A factor in the fact that it is not a fact is the faction which is led by the factotum who is very factitious in saying it is not a fact when it is a factual fact. That this is a fact is de facto.

IT POURS

JEANETTE WILLETS

She was old and did not die and die was not a word because words are what we do. But her father told her never mind the weather and her mother said what weather, and she could not understand when it rains it pours. All her friends said when it rains it pours; they went to church and got on their knees and lifted eyes and hands and said I believe when it rains its pours. Now she could pour coffee and syrup and pancake batter if it rained or did not rain and she cooked with sea water and did not know about salt. And when it rained it rained and it did not pour coffee or syrup or pancake batter, but it rained and she did not mind the weather or knew what weather. So she grew old and old so she could not go to church because she did not believe when it rains it pours and so she did not go to church and so she could not die for she did not go to church. And when it rains it pours and so she will not die and die is not a word any more.

Song of The Shulamite

PARAPHRASED FROM THE CANTICLES OF SOLOMON

By ERNESTINE CHAVOUS

FAIR AS THE MOON

Dear one, you are as fair
As the new moon's crest.
Dark and rippling as a pool
Is your hair;
Like lilies white and cool
Your fragrant breast.
Your mouth is scarlet silken thread;
Your eyes twin stars where fate is read.
Let not my destiny be blind.
Say, radiant love, you will be kind.

WHO IS MY BELOVED

None with my lover can compare.
He has a raven's wing for hair.
I like to watch him come and go,
Lithe as a panther or a roe.
The sight of him tall and straight as a lance.
Spurs my spirit to sing and dance.
His arms about me are a flame
That burns away my pride and shame.
It will be ecstasy divine
When my beloved is wholly mine.

PINK SLIP

LOUISE BENNETT

From a distance, it looked like a fuzzy yellow rope, dragging beside the car. As the car drew nearer, the object became more distinct but still not clear. Everyone turned to stare. Unconscious of the affair, a young lady drove to meet her love at a roadside rendezvous. As he opened the door, she tripped and fell into his arms—love in a pink slip. Her yellow knitted dress trailed the road behind.

Poetry?

GROWING PAINS

(Written in a History Class)

I had always heard of growing pains.
Long years I waited for them
In vain,
Now I know—
I had a thought this morning.

ON STARS

JEWEL VANDIVER

Stars have ethereal drifts:
They differ in quality of light;
They can go into eclipse
And we see them only at night.
White-hot stars are the hottest
And of all the most numerous.
Red-hot stars are the coolest,
Being entirely self-luminous.
There are galaxies and galaxies of them
All governed by natural laws.
Some are wandering stars—stem
Space, but not time. All this, because
I thought you said "a star,"
When instead you said "cigar."

CONTENTMENT

LOUISE BENNETT

Every dog has his day.
Every pig has his way.
I'll be content
With what is sent—
Only to sleep and play
December, June, and May
I'd like to dance away.
But I'll not fret
With what I get—
Only to sleep and play
When I am old and gray
I know I'll feel this way.
I'll turn a flip
Nor care a rip—
Only to sleep and play

TO A SNEER, ON A COLD MORNING

On such a day as this
God breathed the breath of life
Into his nostrils;
It frosted.

BLOW, BREEZES, BLOW

Blustery winds blow through bare limbs.
They beat the flag and bow the trees;
They sweep the grass and building rims
And lift light skirts from knotty knees.

TO A FRESHMAN, CONCERNING SPELLING

Pray tell me, if you'll be so kind,
When making metaphors sublime,
Had you the hourglass in mind
While speaking of the "waist of time?"

BOUGHT HEADACHE

I stayed awake to see the dawn;
The sunrise made the trees and lawn
Emeralds. And gems glowed on each stalk—
The milkman plodded up the walk.

—ERNESTINE CHAVOUS.

IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT

The room was black as thick midnight.
Jim reached up and turned the light.
He slid across to close the door—
Then he went back to sleep once more.

Phoenix

A Short Story By JAMES BARTOW HUSSEY

Clara Horne did not cry; she was much too hurt to cry. She was unconscious of the wind that flowed through her silken veil. She was also unaware of the dull rustling of her black taffeta dress. As if in a dream, she heard the words that would forever put Harris from her. Ashes—that was all she had remembered of the ceremony. Ashes. Yes, that was all she had left now. Her son was gone.

They had been kind to ask her to leave while they completed the grave; but she had refused. Was this not her son? Was it right to take someone's word for his last comforts? No. This was her son and she would stay! Clara wanted to see everything was as it should be. She wanted to examine the cement mixture to see if it was thick enough to hold as it should. Mentally she counted the red bricks as they were laid. She watched the yellow loam fall into place. The job was completed.

Clara had told the undertaker that she wanted to arrange the flowers. Didn't she know the flowers he had loved best? She placed the cross of purple dahlias at the head of the grave. That is where he would have wanted them. She knew what Harris would have wanted, for since he was a small boy she had decided everything for him. One by one she placed the floral offerings. As an artist, when she had finished, she stepped back and admired her taste. Harris had once said, "No one can arrange flowers half so well as you, mother." She smiled faintly. She could smile now for no one could see through the veil.

Suddenly she became aware of Myra who knelt in the soft yellow sand. Clara hated her, for she could not forget how Harris had been treated. She heard the soft sobs but was not touched, for she knew that Myra was a good actress.

Since Harris had brought Myra home as his wife, there had been continual quarrels. Clara shook her head. She knew what he had gone through—torn between duty to his mother and love for his wife. There was no doubt about it; he had loved Myra. On every anniversary he had always brought flowers or some other small gift. Wasn't his last note for her?

Yet Clara knew that she had been jealous. That was it—jealous of her son's love for another woman.

Harris had promised his mother that she would always have a home—but would she? He was gone now, and the home belonged to his wife. Myra hated Clara. She continually did little things that irritated her. Myra had said that his mother was the cause of Harris's business failure, but Clara couldn't see it that way. She had done only what any mother would have done for her son. She had advised him to the best of her ability. Myra couldn't censure her for that. But she knew that Myra did. She hadn't said anything, but she might as well have, for she knew what Myra thought. Further more, she knew that Myra blamed her for Harris' death. It was her gun that he had used. All the insurance was made to Myra. She had all the deeds to his property in her name. He had not made a will . . . there was no need for that because there was nothing left to will.

The sun could not be seen because of the heavy gray clouds; but Clara knew that it was late. The cemetery was empty now, with the exception of Clara and her daughter-in-law. It was time to be going home, but it would no longer be a home to Clara because Harris was gone. Through her silken veil she watched Myra. It softened her heart somewhat to see Myra still kneeling as if planted there. She could not disturb her.

Clara saw, however, that night was falling; so she walked over to the bended form and gently laid a hand on the trembling shoulder. Myra looked up and nodded. She knew, too, that they would have to leave.

Myra drove. Clara watched her intently as she steered the car. Somehow she seemed to see Harris strong fingers gripping the wheel. She remembered how he, before Myra had interrupted their perfect pattern, had steered the car with the same ease and at the same time he had whispered assuring words of security. They meant nothing now. If Harris had lived—but there was no need to think of that. He had not lived.

The emptiness of the house met her as she opened the door. Unwillingly, her eyes roamed to the corner where he had lain. Myra stood trembling at her side. Clara sank heavily in his favorite armchair. At her elbow was his pipe rack holding his two briars. His carpet slippers stuck from beneath the ottoman as they always had. She wondered why someone had not been

Who's What

By ERNESTINE CHAVOUS

JOVE'S MISTAKE

Once there was a brain child named Minerva. Her old man was so great everybody swore by him. Even now Englishmen say, "By Jove."

Her mother was one of Jove's "big moments."

Even from the beginning this "june filly" was a big headache. As she grew older, she became a problem child. We know her as "Minnie the Moocher."

A STAR IS BORN

Venus, the original "Water Baby" was born at sea and was brought to shore on a shell by a crew of Yale oarsmen.

Little is known of her childhood. Some authorities state that she bit her nails during that period.

When Venus grew up, she married Vulvan, a blacksmith and tire manufacturer. They lived happily together for some time, and in due course a blessed event took place. The fruit of their union has been used as a model for "Kewpie" dolls. Cupid liked to play blindman's buff. He always carried a bow and arrow, because he liked to play "Injun."

Venus finally tired of this simple volcanic life and decided to step out. She sent to Madame Prosepine for a famous beauty preparation. After massaging her face with this lotion, Venus put on a girdle and decided she wasn't half bad. She went to Paris and won a beauty contest with a big apple for the prize.

Later she became an artist's model and even received some mention in the field of medical science. Like so many glamorous women, Venus is now a star. She was featured in a De Milo production "Farewell to Arms."

DARK AND HANDSOME

Madame Prosepine, the young lady who we have mentioned above was the first of a certain Ceres. When Prosepine was a mere sliver of a girl, she was kidnapped by a tall, dark and handsome man named Pluto. Pluto forced her to marry him, and she was about to have the marriage annulled when she discovered her husband had a pomegranate grove. Prosepine doted on pomegranates; she decided to stay. Anyway Pluto wasn't such a bad lot, he ran a medicine show and sold bottles of foul flavored water with his name on the label.

Pluto called his wife Hecate, a pet name referring to her disposition. She has also been called three-faced by some of her biographers.

NEW LOVE

Once I loved, and gave a garden;
Once I loved, and gave a song;
Once I loved, and gave a teardrop;
Once I loved, and gave—a wrong.

Now I love, and oh, the difference!
Handclasps none, and words are few.
And I give—and aching silence,
Into which I smile at you.

thoughtful enough to remove these things before she had returned from the funeral.

A maid, hired for the day, brought black coffee. As Clara nervously sipped the strong liquid, she unconsciously traced the blue lines in Myra's transparent hands.

"Mrs. Horne, I . . ." She began but stopped abruptly.

"Yes, Myra. What is it?"

"I . . . I don't know exactly how to tell you, but . . ."

There was something that I didn't tell Harris before he . . ."

"Yes?"

"I . . . Mrs. Horne, you know that you have been cruel to me, perhaps as cruel as I have been to you. But now, I . . . well we have some one else to think of."

"You don't mean . . ." Myra nodded and Clara continued. "Oh Myra, if you had only told him. Maybe all this wouldn't have happened, had he known. Why didn't you tell him?"

"But it was all too sudden, he . . . he died so quickly. He had enough to worry him without my problems. Anyway, I didn't think of him doing a thing like this. I . . ." Her voice broke and she sobbed quietly.

Instantly the frozen feeling towards Myra vanished; Clara was to be a grandmother. She smiled faintly. Now she would have another life to live—another life to ruin.