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Wish
The 'Profs'
Luck!

THE GEORGE-ANNE

PUBLISHED BY STUDENTS OF GEORGIA TEACHERS COLLEGE

Better Late
Than
Never!

VOLUME 23

Georgia Teachers College, Collegeboro, Ga., Monday, February 26, 1951

NUMBER 17

Zoology Students Make Field Trip To Sunshine State

Alarm clocks sounded early for 16 of Sanford's residents last Monday morning. They were being aroused for a field trip to two of Florida's main attractions, Marine Studios at Marineland, and Silver Springs, a few miles from Ocala. After a quick breakfast at 5 o'clock, these students of zoology gathered at the biology building and left on the white bus bearing the mark of Georgia Teachers College.

After seven hours of traveling, stopping only for fuel, both for the scientists and the bus, the group arrived at Silver Springs, where a tour of Ross Allen's Reptile Institute was made. Here the zoologists saw many species of snakes and animals of various names. Perhaps here the main attraction was the number of rattlesnakes in the pen and the handling of these reptiles. After a few hours here the group left for St. Augustine beach, where they spent the night.

The next morning found the Georgia Teachers College bus heading for Marine Studios. Here through portholes in the sides of huge tanks the group saw many species of fishes. Several hours were spent here and then the group headed for Georgia and Georgia Teachers College.

The leader of the group was Dr. W. J. Houck, and those making the trip were Jesse Durrence, Calvin Upchurch, Bobby Taylor, Durrelle Hagin, George Clark, Charles Henderson, Spencer Overstreet, Jimmy Oliver, Gibson Johnston, James Deen, W. C. Wyatt, Ed Thomas, Fred Brown, Taylor Everett, Claxton Walker, Clifton Key, and Walter McMahon.

What's Your Opinion?

Many of the students here on the campus have made the statement that the referees who have called most of our home games this year were the best they have ever seen. Pete Melton and Hymie Kaufman did do a mighty good job this year. They took a lot of chatter from the stands and gave some back, too. But, all in all, they did a commendable job.

But, as in everything, there are a few losers who have to criticize their work. Some say Pete and Hymie were "kinda" one-sided in some of the games. We do not think so at all.

Next time you see one of the sports editors of the paper hanging loose on the campus, let us know your opinion. Things like this could cause a little friction between some of our rivals.

Wesley Hay Ride Be Held On Wed.

There will be eats! entertainment! recreation! hay! fun! fellowship!

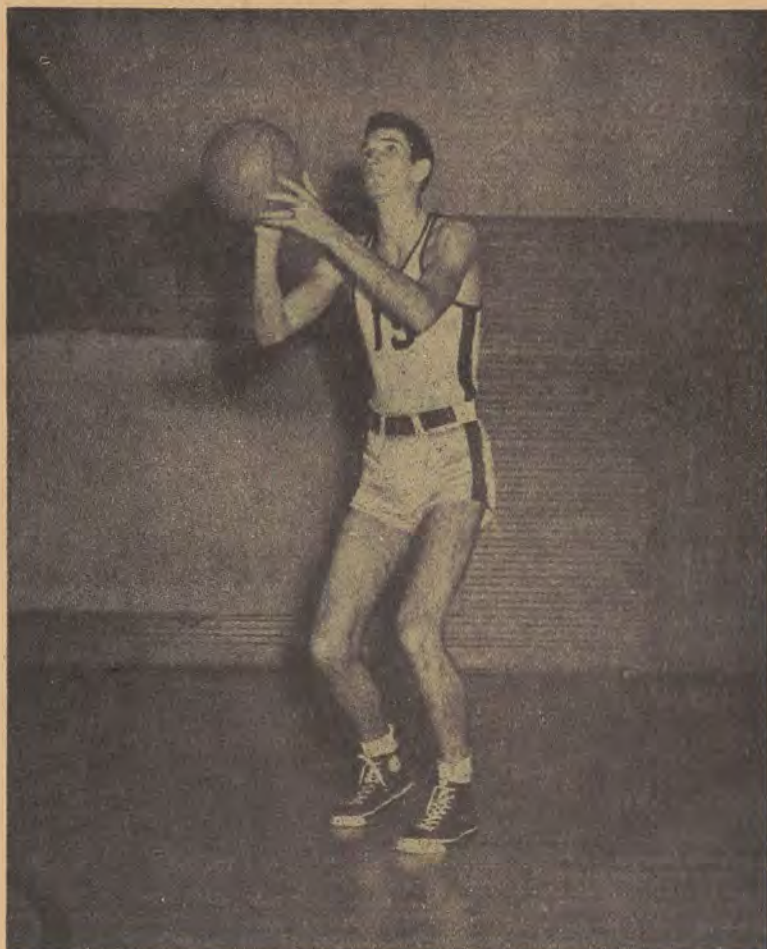
Where? At the big Wesley Foundation hay ride next Wednesday. The trucks, well-cushioned with hay, will be by the Ad building at 4:15 to pick up all the guys and gals in blue jeans.

The trucks, with the laughing crowds of amateur "hay seed" characters, will leave, then, for a long jolting ride to Magnolia Springs. Awaiting the gang there will be a lake, games, refreshments, etc.

On the long ride back, who knows? Maybe, the moon will be shining.

T.C. Professors Break Scoring Record Saturday; Perkins Scores 33 Points

The Georgia Teachers broke their college basketball scoring record by trouncing the Atlanta Division of the University of Georgia, 135-45, in their season finale Saturday night.



SATURDAY NIGHT HIGH-POINT MAN—Scotty Perkins, who turned in a 33-point performance in Saturday night's game against the Atlanta Division of the University of Georgia. Students celebrated the game as Scotty Perkins Night. Scotty, it appears, didn't disappoint his fans.

Earlier in the day the Professors accepted an invitation to participate in the four-team district National Association of Intercollegiate Basketball at Jacksonville next Friday and Saturday.

They have a 24-3 record and an 83 point scoring average.

Students celebrated the game as "Scotty Perkins Night" and Perkins, a Williamsburg, Ky., boy and only senior on the squad, put up a 33-point performance to top scoring honors.

In a half-time ceremony, the students presented Perkins with luggage and an electric razor and Coach J. B. Searce Jr., gave him his number 15 jersey, which will be retired.

Perkins' mother, Mrs. Agnes Perkins, of Williamsburg, attended. A special brochure also honored Perkins.

Perkins has scored 1,144 points in two seasons here for a 21-point average and is rated an even better defensive floor man.

The Teachers took the lead for good Saturday night at 11-10, four minutes out, on a foul goal by Johnny Renfro. They moved it to 25-10 before Atlanta tallied again and ran it to 52-13 before bringing in reserves.

At halftime the count was 62-26. The Profs made 54 baskets in 112 attempts from the field for a 48 percentage on accuracy.

A 112-36 spree over Alabama Teachers College, of Troy, in the final contest here last year was the Teachers' previous scoring mark.

'Spectrum' Stories Wanted By Wed.

All B. S. U. members who have articles to write for the next issue of "The Spectrum" are: Dan Biggers, Edditt Ort, Chester Poole, Pat Meeks, Ginger Morgan, Joan Griffin, Bobbie Vaughn, Mrs. Johnson, Bobby Humphrey, and Martha Driskell.

Will you please have them ready by Wednesday, February 28? The "Spectrum" is depending on you. Don't let it down. Thank you.—Mayo Hartley and Robert Hurst, Editors.

Jr., the son of the late "Great Profile, stars in his second picture—a Technicolor Western filmed in the lonely, desolate Big Band Country of Texas. Young Barrymore plays a supposedly half-crazy boy haunted by "ghosts" who are real enough to hlap him around all through the picture. Young Lois Butler and Chill Wills co-star. You'll want to see this if you like good Westerns with an unusual mystery plot, but, if for no other reason, to see the inherited ability of the 19-year-old son of one of the greatest actors who ever trod the boards of a stage.

DRIVE-IN (Fri., Sat.)—"CAPTAIN FROM NEWCASTLE."—In a swashbuckling Technicolor version of Samuel Shellabarge's popular historical novel, Tyrone Power plays the young Spanish noble who sails to Mexico with Cortez (Cesar Romero) to escape the Spanish Inquisition. In the New World, he finds love with a Spanish wench, Jean Peters, and revenge on the persecutors who have followed him across the Atlantic. The historical background of Mexico's Aztecs bowing to the gold-hungry Spanish conquistadors is pretty authentic and it was filmed in Mexico.

GEORGIA (Sun., Mon., Tues.) — "I'D CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN."—This is the long-awaited movie about Georgia people, filmed in the North Georgia hills last summer in beautiful Technicolor. It's a story to rank with "Stars in My Crown" and "The Next Voice You Hear." William Lundigan is the young Methodist minister in the Georgia hills, and beautiful Susan Hayward is his bride. Rory Calhoun is a reckless young sinner, who reforms. And Alexander Knox (who played "Wilson") is a bitter club-footed atheist. And the people are not the Erskine Caldwell-type hillbillies as Georgians are usually caricatured in Hollywood; they're lovable and real—the citizens of Democratic Georgia. The story was written and produced by Georgia's Lamar Trotti from a novel by an Atlanta woman—"The Circuit Rider's Wife." If ever a motion picture was beautiful and heartwarming, "I'd Climb the Highest Mountain" is that picture—an unforgettable story of true love and friendship and faith in God. "See it with somebody you love," the ads say. Do.

(Wed., Thurs., Fri.)—"PAGAN LOVE SONG"—Another M-G-M musical in Technicolor. This one was actually filmed on the South Sea Island of Tahiti and features the swimming of Esther Williams, as a half-American, half-Polynesian girl; and the powerful baritone of Howard Keel (the hit of "Annie Get Your Gun") as a rich young American school teacher—turned plantation owner. Just one of those pictures you know will be enjoyable. And, it is.

STATE (Mon., Tues.)—"HIGH LONESOME."—John Barrymore



EILEEN FARRELL, glorious-toned soprano, will appear at Georgia Teachers College on Wednesday evening, March 27. She will be presented by the Statesboro Concert Association and the college. Miss Farrell has appeared with the New York Philharmonic-Symphony, the Philadelphia Orchestra, the Rochester Symphony, the C. B. S. Symphony, under such noted conductors as Leopold Stokowski, Bruno Walter, Eugene Ormandy, Leonard Bernstein, and Erich Leinsdorf.

THE GEORGE-ANNE

(ESTABLISHED 1927)

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1951

EDITOR.....Bud Stone
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NEWS EDITOR.....Frankie Quick
BUSINESS MANAGER.....Charles Stewart
FEATURE EDITOR.....Edith Carpenter
SPORTS EDITOR.....Joan Bennett, Roy McTier
MAKE-UP EDITOR.....Harold Rhoden
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Shuman, Martha Wood, Jeanette Quarles.
Typists.....Reba Hinton, Ginger Morgan, Joan Pittman, Evelyn
Green, Betty Stone, Janet Wright, Betsy Tippins,
Halette Whitcomb.

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How Do You Feel?

HOW MANY TIMES have you wished that we did not have Saturday classes? Now is the time to let the campus know how you feel about this stagger system and the Saturday classes. Fill out the blank below and drop it in the slot on the publicity office door. The George-Anne will then publish the count of the balloting. Remember, that our deadline is Wednesday at 4 p. m.

() I AM FOR SATURDAY CLASSES.

() I AM NOT FOR SATURDAY CLASSES.

BOHUNK'S LIFE AT T.C.

By MARY HELEN ALTMAN

A scream echoed through the woods! A crowd of people ran the narrow country road! Loud shouting and laughter came from around the next curve of the road. There could be but one reason for these mad sounds in a usually peaceful countryside! The George-Anne staff, in that last stage before total insanity, was having a picnic!

Nothing the wild and glazed looks in their eyes and thinging to save them before they went where all good newspapermen go, Bud had decided that the staff would have a party. Last Saturday the members, each with a copy of the latest issue of his favorite paper tucked securely under his arm, climbed into the college bus. Each one immediately proceeded to viciously criticize all the articles in the paper, except that one masterpiece which he, himself, had produced.

They finally arrived at a spot two miles from their destination, Durden's Pond. Here they stopped!

"This is the last straw," moaned Robert Hurst, as he began to sharpen his pocket knife, in order to cut his throat. After many difficulties, Robert, who was in charge of transportation, had succeeded in obtaining a bus and a driver... who were only an hour late. Now, this was too much.

After a long debate, several

fights, and a tiddy winks contest, the weary staff members decided to hike or crawl the two miles distance to the pond. As you probably already know, they love to hike. The road was filled with snarls and growls as they staggered along.

Presently, Chester Poole fell flat on his face in the dirt. After the others walked over him, W. C. Wyatt mercifully stopped, turned him over, folded his arms over his chest, and placed a dead weed in his hands.

When they came to the lake, Jeanette Q. and Grover Bell decided to have a race in two row boats which they found there. They climbed into their respective boats and began rowing furiously. After about 30 minutes of this they had each traveled about three feet. Edith Carpenter decided, finally, that the wisest thing to do was to tell the pitiful creatures that... the boats were chained to a tree.

Meanwhile, Helen Robertson, Frankie Quick, and Miss Bohunk had gone off down the road. "We're only going for a walk," they said. However, when they came staggering back, everyone knew that they searched for and found a moonshine still! Although these three were not thirsty anymore, they managed to consume 75 per cent of the refreshments. Since Helen had decided to employ good manners on this occasion, she only ate 13 hot dogs. Too lazy to roast any weiners, Miss Bohunk compensated for it by eating 14 buns.

Since no one considered the possibility that they might need a spoon for the mustard, Martha Wood quickly thought of dipping

Campus Hi-Lights

By GENIE OWEN

We are glad to have Manasori Higa back with us, although we know that he must have had a wonderful time touring Washington, D. C.

Al Moreland and Mynette May have spent this week in the health cottage. We wish them both a speedy recovery.

Next Sunday night the Wesley Foundation is going on a deputation to Girard. Gene Henderson will preach and Ann Trice and Marie Jackson are in charge of the music. All Wesley Foundation members are invited to go. Meet Sunday at 5:00 in front of the administration building.

Our boys played a wonderful game against Presbyterian College last Monday night. Congratulations!

This week is "Religious Emphasis Week" here on T. C. campus. Every morning at 6:45 Morning programs have been held down by the lake and in the dormitories. Every evening at 6:00 at Twilight, Mr. John Swint from the First Baptist Church, has been giving a series of talks related to the theme of the week, "What Religion Means to Me." At 10:00 each night members of S. C. A. have been presenting Evening Watch programs in the dormitories. This week has given many opportunities for young people to turn to God. May we keep this same Christian spirit throughout the year.

Campus Seens

Dr. Alexander seen in the library whistling and keeping rhythm to "Cincinnati Dancing Pig."

Over 14 boys waiting for chow at 5 o'clock in the morning. What happened?????

New typist for The George-Anne—Bud Stone. George-Anne must be in a bad fix...

1—New dancing partners... "Tully" in a tux and "Dorothy" in blue jeans.

2—Old dancing partners... "Hugh" and "Marjorie."

Speed offenders on the campus: Hester Newton, Ela Johnson, Dr. Houck, Dr. Russell (over 30), and all students.

The Kleenex carnations of the escorts in the Beauty Revue.

Durelle Hagin, new physic theory, "The Hagin Theory," unknown to all except Durelle...

WHO SEX IT????

"I lo--o-o-ve my Georgia."

"They're all my boys."

"All right, now. Let's go..."

a weiner into the jar and smearing the stuff that way. Due to the fact that they also had no bottle-opener, Alan Pope enjoyed himself immensely, demonstrating that he could bite a bottle cap off with his teeth.

At last they hurriedly scrambled into the bus and began the journey back in order that they would be in time for supper at the college. Above the noise of the rattle of the bus, loud moans and groans were coming from the back seat. They were coming from Evelyn Green, Jeanette Q., and Miss Bohunk, who had indigestion.

Final report from The George-Anne picnic: no fatal injuries, three casualties, one missing, and four captured by the men in the white coats from Milledgeville.

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Reprinted from December 1950 issue of Esquire

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"It's nice, but I had in mind some sort of pension plan"

A Gentleman

A man who is clean both outside, and inside.

Who neither looks up to the rich nor down to the poor.

Who can lose without squealing and win without bragging.

Who is considerate of women, children, and old people.

Who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs.

—Author Unknown.

Masquerade Ball To Be Held at Gym Saturday Night

Have you ever dreamed of playing the part of Cleopatra or Huckleberry Finn? Every student of T. C. will be given a chance to portray his favorite character at the masquerade ball on March 3.

Over at the gym on this night, the footlights will be casting shadows across the floor and all eyes will be on you.

At the beginning of the ball there will be a grand parade of their Royal Highnesses, the King and the Queen of Masquers, who will be Dan Biggers and Tommie Jean Corbett.

There will be a contest to select the two best costumes, of a boy and one of a girl. The costumes will be judged on their originality and dramatic quality.

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Perkins Scores 35 Points

Professors Sink Flying Fleet By Score of 104-53

They say there is a law of averages in the basketball world. That law caught up with the Tide last Saturday night. In one of the freest-scoring games of this season, they racked up 104 points against Erskine's Flying Fleet. People here on the campus said that they were due and they sure showed it in the way they handled the little round ball.

Scotty Perkins took scoring honors for the Professors with 35 points. It wasn't that he was so very hot, he was just open under the basket on the plays. In this game he scored his 500th counter after about six minutes in the first half. This game's scoring brought his total up to 522.

Jim Duncan played one of the best games that he has played this year and hooped 27 points. He just about outran the opposition several times on the fast break. Johnny Renfro sank nine field goals and two foul shots for a grand total of 20. He was right behind "Speedy" Duncan on the fast breaks. I think that they were racing several times. Tough luck, Erskine.

Ralph Parsons hit the buckets for 10, Sonny Clements sacked six, and Hal Griner put in one of the finest performances of the night on the floor and got two field goals for a total of four points. Horace Belflower got open on a fast break and made good the only goal he attempted for two counters.

Most of the fans who saw the game said it was the best game the Professors have played this year on the home floor.

A Word of Advice

By MARY LOU POWELL

Don't be blue, have a good time; Smile, be cheerful, and you'll feel fine.

When your neighbor makes you mad—Forget it! It isn't all that bad!

Be friendly, speak to everyone—And a very good deed you will have done!

We are students at T.C., a friendly place—So, remember, keep a smile on your face.

You've Tried the Rest—
—Now Get the Best!
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& BEAUTY SHOP**
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DORMITORY DOINGS

By MARTHA WOOD

Offered: Reward for any information leading to the discovery of the species of bug that is causing all the sickness in the dormitories lately. Mumps seem to be the vogue in East Hall, while West Hall girls are stricken with flu and ptomaine poisoning. Come on, girls, get back on your feet. All this peace and quiet is nerve-racking.

Hats off to Miss Ruth Bolton and West Hall house council! Mrs. Jackson was away last Saturday and Sunday, but, thanks to them, the dormitory got over the week end with only a minimum of bumps. Nevertheless, Mrs. Jackson was a mighty welcome sight Monday afternoon when she returned. Oh yes, for the information of anyone in doubt, the whistle blew right on the dot with the clock on the parlor desk Sunday night. (Can we help it if the clock was a little bit slow?)

Sanfordites have no room to talk about us East and West Hallians being sleepy-heads after this past week. If the few who were at morning watch had been able to focus their eyes at that hour, they would have seen that the girls were very much in the majority. It seems that the author of the fairy tale made a mistake when he cast a girl as the heroine of "Sleeping Beauty." Perhaps the boys in those days did not need a beauty doze, though. However, all the services have been exceptionally good, and I think everyone who has managed to crawl out at least once will agree with me.

I noticed a strange thing on West Hall steps recently. One of the girls was shaking hands with her escort as she told him adieu. I wonder if the fact that Mrs. Jackson was standing in the door could have had anything to do with it? Anyway, you must admit, it was a novel way to say good-night.

Sanford Sidelines

By ROBERT HURST

This week's column heralds many new names in Sanford Sidelines, and some old ones—such as Miss Rita Johnston, Mr. Jimmy Oliver, Cliff Friday, "Reverent" Rudy Mills, Watson Weathers, Byron Quick, Johnny Spence, Johnny Patterson, and "Homer" Pigeon.

First, the Sanfordites want to thank Miss Rita Johnston and Mr. Jimmy Oliver for their fine showing in the Beauty Revue. Also note that Rita and Sanford Hall won second place in the contest.

Second, Cliff Friday was transferred to the Dublin Veteran Hospital Thursday. It is predicted that he will be there at least eight weeks. When I asked Alfred Whitner how Cliff was coming along, he said, and I quote, "He is plenty sore." Wouldn't you be?

Third, glamor not only exists in East, West, and Lewis, but we have some here in Sanford also. I overheard one sweet thing exclaim, "I didn't notice any girls at the Beauty Revue, but the boys were a 'knockout.'" Maybe a crown should go to Johnny Patterson.

Fourth, Although this is not directly concerned with Sanford Hall it is news. There were 22 who attended the George-Anne weiner roast and there were around 22 who enjoyed it, even if the weather was against us. The only real trouble was that the girls gained weight. Imagine, one girl ate 13 hot dogs. Watch it, Helen!

Last, but not least, "Homer" is dead. He died in the room of Watson Weathers and "Reverent" Rudy Mills after a short illness, which had nothing to do with it. "Homer" had been living with Rudy and Watson for about a week and had been tended to with the utmost care, until... His body lays at rest in back of Sanford, under the pines. Honorary pallbearers were Byron Quick, Johnny Spence, and Watson Weathers. "Sir" Rudy conducted the services and had charge of the floral arrangements.

Bennet's Blabs

By JOAN BENNETT

After a knock-down-drag-out game last week between the two teams vieing for first place, Blue came out on top over Red. The score was 31-30 and as the score indicates the game was exciting to the finish. Corny Byington was high scorer for the Blues with 25 points. Walton Ewing led the Reds with 17 points.

Quite a few games were forfeited lately because of a lack of players. Yellow-White and Orange both forfeited. Orange forfeited to Blue.

The Blue team is on top of the list now with four wins, no losses, no ties. So far the Reds and the Yellow-Whites have both won two. The Purples and the Greens have both won one; the Oranges haven't won any.

The tournament is nearing an end so why don't all of you girls who are eligible to play, come on down and help your team, even if it's just to keep the bench warm. They need your support!

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Professors Win 88-76 In Closely Fought Game

By SHARRY STRICKLAND

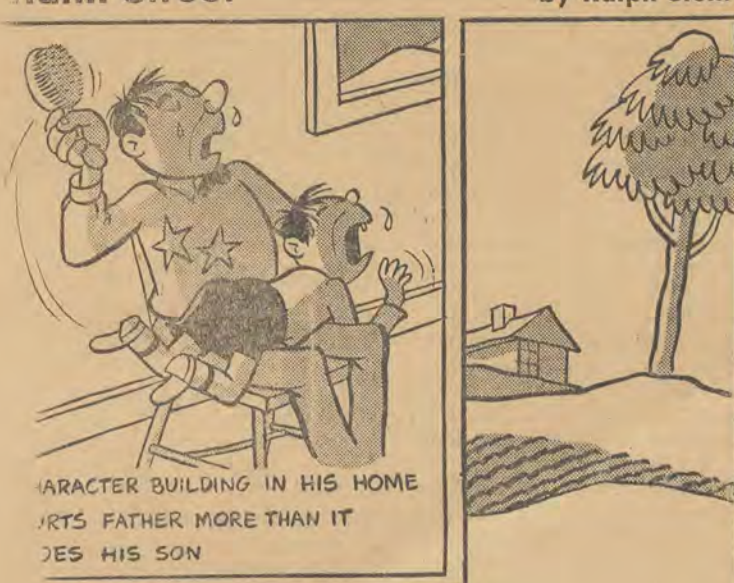
Presbyterian got the tip off and scored two points in the opening of the basketball game last Monday night. T. C. responded with Jim Duncan sinking two to tie up the score. The game progressed with Professors edging out little by little to end the first half by the score of 50-37. Jim Duncan, who was the star of the night, faked in 19 points for the first half.

One minute and 20 seconds of the second half the Blue Tide racked up 11 points to lead the stockings 61 to 37. After this the Presbyterian five started their floor rally coming up within six points with 10 minutes to play in the

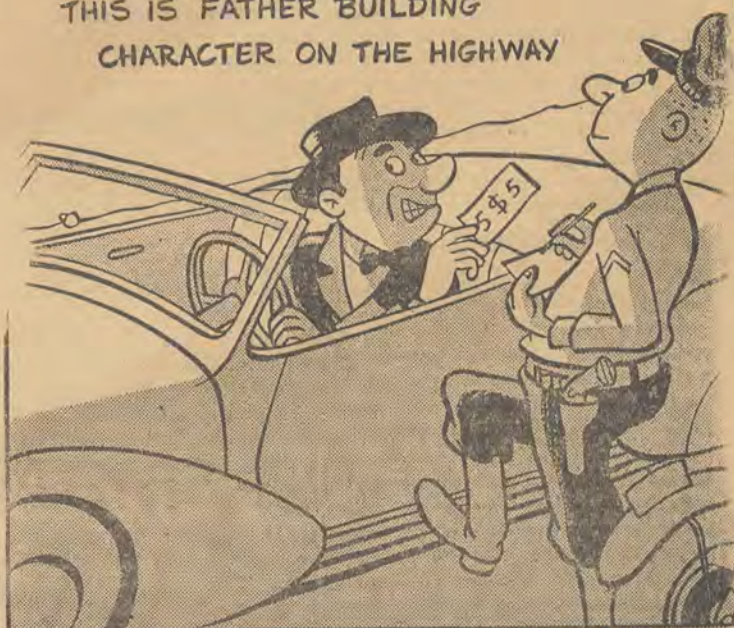
game. Jim Duncan and Scotty Perkins started the team in a comeback that pulled the Professors out to win the game 88 to 76. Jim Duncan scored 34 points for the night and played a wonderful defensive game. Perkins, who held star Groninger to two field goals, scored 17. Johnny Renfro sank 18 with his driving push shots. Ralph Parsons scored 10 and Sonny Clements hit four. Four freshmen saw action in the last few minutes of the game. Bill Cross played a good possession game, while Hal Griner, who proved his pace in the Erskine game, displayed a good floor game. Duck Page scored four points and Belflower hit one.

Acim Street

by Ralph Stein



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"WHERE THE CROWDS GO"

LET'S DROP IN . . . The Exact Sciences Department at T. C.

By EDITH CARPENTER

We are struck by the dazed look in the eyes of several members of the zoology class, who are lounging on the top steps of the science hall as we come up. Clues as to the cause of this strange condition are furnished by overnight Florida tans and a murmur from one reclining figure: "Ah! Vertebrates! What a life!" Dr. Houck, who has met us at the door, clears up the puzzle by explaining that the class (of boys) took a trip to Florida a few days ago to study vertebrates. "Aunt Sophie" was invited along for protection against bathing beauties and the tragedy came because she could not go. The boys already show signs of beginning to recover.

Dodging flying cupids, we make our way past weights and balances, miniature steam engines, snakes, stuffed birds, and odd assortments of shells to Mr. Pennington and Caldwell, who are hovering over a table. We tip-toe away, however, as we see that they are in deep conference and only catch a phrase that confirms our suspicions of weighty matters under discussion: "...No, no! Deuces are wild!"

We pass from the bedlam of animal life into a quiet room of tables, test tubes, and slides, where a few students pore over sheets and sheets of figures. We are struck by the sign over the door: "Only the brave enter here," but Mr. Hanner assures us with his usual smile that it was only put there by some practical joker.

Hearing a familiar laugh, we hurry into the next room. "Two and two equal five?" asks Mr. Moye. "You don't believe me? Well, then, I shall prove it." Miss Perry looks up from a difficult equation. "Now that you have finished the first half of the problem," she says, "you may go on from there tomorrow."

Strapless Gown



Black pique makes an exciting new fabric for your summer evening dress. Shown above as pictured in the May issue of Junior Bazaar is a strapless evening gown with a tight bodice, very full skirt and long torso look. Over it the model is wearing a fitted midriff jacket of white pique with a small, round collar, lantern sleeves and white ivory buttons. Young American deb dress; Lillian Abbott jacket.

Genie Owen Is W.F. Delegate To Washington

By ROBERT HURST

Georgia Teachers College is honored to have in its midst a celebrity. She is Miss Genie Owens, a freshman, who will represent the Wesley Foundation in Washington, D. C., at the Citizenship Seminar. She was picked as one of the 50 students from the United States to attend this affair which places emphasis on the relation of world affairs and problems that deal with religion. Genie will be in Washington three days, where she will be present at the various congressional and governmental meetings, then will go to New York where she will watch the U. N. at work, visit their embassies, and tour the U. N. buildings.

Genie is a member of the First Methodist Church and says that it is responsible for her taking the trip, and is due all credit. All of us know Genie will make a success of this inspirational trip.

Ga. Problems Class To Visit State Prison

The Georgia Problems class of Georgia Teachers College will make a field trip and inspection tour to the Georgia State Prison at Reidsville next Monday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, weather permitting. This tour is being made to study the public welfare of Georgia. We hope to come back with as many as we leave with.

College Question Is Subjected To One-Man Survey

According to the Hastings Collegian, one of the students at that school conducted a one-man survey to see if professors actually read all the term papers required in a course. He inserted a paragraph in some collateral notes stating that he didn't believe teachers read what pupils write, and asking the professor to underline the paragraph if he read it. The paper was returned—unmarked.

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SAFETY FIRST

In Georgia a man stopped at a small town garage and told the mechanic, "Whenever I hit 80, there's a knocking in the engine."

The mechanic gave the vehicle a lengthy examination and, after much testing, wiped the grease from his hands, and drawled, "I don't see nothin' wrong, mister. It must be the good Lord a-warnin' you."

EASY JOB

Discouraged by a laundry that kept sending his clothes back so shrunk out of shape he couldn't get into them, a customer finally got mad and sent them a large railroad spike. To it he wired a note saying, "I'll bet you can't shrink this." Eventually the laundry returned to him a small bundle. In it was a carpet tack and a note. It said, "The heck we can't."

UNSEEN VOICES

A psychiatric board was testing the mentality of a Negro soldier. "Do you ever hear voices without being able to tell who is speaking or where the voices come from?" he was asked.

"Yes, suh," answered the Negro. "And when does this occur?" "When I answers de telephone."

STARTED SOMETHING

The wife, working a crossword puzzle, turned to her mate. "What is a female sheep, dear?" "Ewe," he replied, without looking up—and the fight was on!

MUCH CHEAPER

An upstate veterinary got a call from a local store. A farmer there wanted him to look at a sick cow. The doctor picked up the farmer and drove over winding country roads. As they pulled up to the farmer's house, the farmer opened the car door and said: "You can let me out here, Doc. I haven't got a sick cow. You see, you charge only \$3 for a visit, while a taxi would cost me \$5."

SOME BUSINESS

Customer: "You say it costs you \$20 to make these watches. Well, if you sell them for \$20, how do you make any profit?"

Shopkeeper: "That comes from repairing them."

BIG OPERATIONS

"When you have your tonsils removed they call it a tonsillectomy. When they remove your appendix they call it an appendectomy. What do you call it when they remove a growth from your head?"

"I give up, sonny. What do they call it when they remove a growth from the head?" "A haircut."

SHARP RETORT

"Are you going to take this lying down?" shouted the politician. "No, the shorthand reporter is doing that," cried a voice.

Know why the little moron took vitamin pills after he was hit by a car? He heard that vitamins were good for rundown people.

A move is underway to abolish the exclamation mark. People aren't surprised at anything anymore.

The young lawyer was obviously reeling out a heavy line trying to impress the beautiful young girl at his side. "Those warm lips. And those beautiful eyes. Where did you get them?" The girl answered, "They came with my head."

Father looked hard at his wife and then at his son. "That boy has taken some money from my pocket."

"Ernest," she protested, "how can you say that? I might have done it."

Father shook his head. "No, you didn't. There was some left."

Two modern little girls coming home from Sunday School were solemnly discussing the lesson.

"Do you believe there is a devil?" asked one.

"No," replied the other promptly, "of course not. It's just like Santa Claus. He's just your father."

May loved John, but she worried about the way he squandered money when they went out together. Finally, she consulted her mother. "How," she asked, "can I stop John from spending so much money on me?"

Said her mother, with a sigh: "Marry him."

He: Remember, darling. Last night you said there was something about me you could love?" She: "Yeah, but you spent it all."

It's a great kindness to trust people with a secret. They feel so important while telling it.

"Your honor," said a lawyer, "this man beat his wife over the head with an oak leaf."

"An oak leaf," the judge snorted. "An oak leaf couldn't hurt anybody."

"Your honor," purred the lawyer, "It was an oak leaf out of the dining room table."

A few girls want to remain single, but most of them would rather knot.

Too many people stop looking for work when they find a job.

She: "What tense is 'I am beautiful?'" He: "Past."

Flattery is 90 percent soft soap, and soap is 90 percent lye.

Once upon a time a man used to get out of the way of a woman driver through chivalry. Now it's sheer panic.

In a Chicago bar: "Please do not stand up while room is in motion."

Hildegard says: "A woman should wear just enough clothes to keep a man warm."

Atlanta tombstone dealer: "Drive carefully—we can wait."

Boss: "You're an hour late getting home with those mules, Bill." Bill: "I know it. You see, I picked up Reverend Davis on the way home, and from there on the mules couldn't understand a word I said."

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The young man said he knew his girl could keep a secret because they had been engaged for weeks before he even knew it.

ARROW SHORT STORY



A commuter in great consternation



Got left as he squirmed at the station.



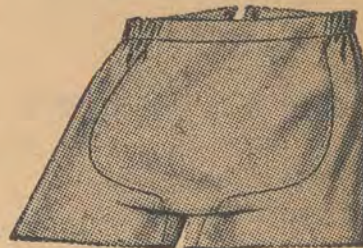
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