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GEORGE ARNOLD

Georgia Normal School
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The faculty club of the Georgia Normal school was entertained at the Teacherage on Friday evening, November 23 by Miss Newton, Miss Perkinson, Miss Perry and Mr. Donaldson. The living room was beautifully decorated for the occasion with autumn leaves and yellow chrysanthemums while a glowing fire radiated cheer and hospitality. One interesting feature of the evening's entertainment was an auction conducted by Mr. Donaldson. Although the only coin that was used was grains of corn, some interesting purchases were made. The following contest, the answers of which were the surnames of the faculty caused much merriment:

1. A punch and a pit--Bagwell
2. A noted poem -- The Bells
3. Worthless lands----Baron
4. An elf and an obsolete verb--Phagan.
5. Not all together--Sincley
6. A farm necessity--Barnes
7. An explorer ----Perry
8. A scientist ----Newton
9. Landmarks in Jacobs time--Wells.
10. No lack of adoration--Fullilove
11. A vehicle and a Biblical Character---Carruth
12. A cereal plus "men"--Blannen
13. A secession orator--Clay
14. Remains of a smoke--Stubbs
15. Six shining lights--Brunson
- Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs.
- Henderson, Perkinson, Robinson.
16. An English King--Harrell
17. Fuel and a French article--Woodle
18. A confederate general--Johnston
19. A beverage and the middle name of an American poet--Trussell.

During the evening a delicious buffet salad course was served.

Thanksgiving.

In England the Pilgrims had no religious freedom. They had to worship as the people of England worshiped. The English church was the form of religion followed in England. The Pilgrims stood for purity and absolute faith in the Bible. They, being desirous to follow the religion which they thought was the true faith, broke away from the church of England and went to Leyden, Holland. For a while they rested contented here, but their children began to take up Dutch customs, as

they had to attend Dutch schools. They also were marrying the Dutch. Not wishing to lose their English identity they came to America and settled at Plymouth in 1620.

During their first winter in America, they faced many hardships. The winters were cold; they could hardly raise enough grain to keep them alive. By the end of the season 50 per cent of the colonists had perished. The Pilgrims wanting a home where they could worship as they pleased did not give up under these conditions. By hard work they finally raised enough corn for the colonists. They became interested in agriculture, and took this up as their profession.

During the fall of the year they made a great harvest. So on the last Thursday in November they decided to all gather together to thank God for their food and safety.

Our Thanksgiving Day.

We have followed this custom that was originated by our forefathers and today the "Thanksgiving Day", as before, is the last Thursday in November and is known as a National Holiday.

Are you dull company for yourself?

Do you ever get alone and just think? Do you ever ask yourself questions and then give yourself time to answer them? Then try it once.

College life has a tendency to draw us out of ourselves and make us more congenial. This is very important for it only is mingling with people that we develop as we should. However, let us keep the shell and let us occasionally draw into it and be alone. Most of us are poor entertainers for ourselves. If we find ourselves alone we frantically rush about in search of a book or magazine to read. We never consult ourselves about our troubles.

You think perhaps people will call you a dreamer if you do this. Well, a little dreaming will help if you have not practiced any.

I do not mean to make yourself conspicuous, but sometime when you find yourself alone and find that you are living. You will be a better character for the silent one.

George Anne

Vesper

The Staff.

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Campus Editor	Louise Kennedy
Alumni Editor	Jewell Register
News Editor	Pauline Lanier
Joke Editor	Mary Swain
Manager	Sidney Boswell
Faculty Advisor	Miss Clay
Typist	Virginia Kenan

Thanksgiving

~~xxxxxxEnglandxxxxxxPilgrimagexxxxxx~~

Normal Vs. South Ga. Jr. College.

Saturday, October 24th, the Normal won a hard fought and well earned game from Douglas by the score of 7-0. The game was exciting throughout. The first half ended scoreless. It was a hard struggle with a few very costly fumbles for the Blue Tide. When the second half began the Normalites had served enough that very soon advanced the ball up the field to the two yard line, where Cail hurdled the line for the needed two yards. Beasley's educated toe added the extra point. The last quarter was a bitter struggle in midfield until Baker knifed his way through the line for forty yds. and then game away only to the timekeeper's whistle. The Blue tide played one of the most cooperative games of the season, every man playing his position well.

L.E.	Adams
L.F.	Fields
L.G.	Mathis F.
C.	Lowery
R.G.	McDaniel
R.T.	Olliff
R.E.	McSmith
T.H.B.	Cail
R.H.B.	Beasley
F.	Rushing
G.B.	Baker

For Baker---Tillery
Tillery-Jones
McDaniel---Thompson
Adams---Screws

Young Wife: "Darling, Darling!"
Hubby: "Here I am, dear."
Young wife: "Don't be silly Jack, I'm looking for Fido."

"I guess I've lost another pupil", said the Professor as his glass eye rolled down the kitchen sink".

Miss Newton: "In what battle was General Custer killed?"
Brown: "His last one."

On last Sunday night a Thanksgiving program was rendered which was as follows:

Song--Day Is Dying In The West.
Devotional--Ralph Henderson
Song -- Choir.
Thanksgiving Play.
Characters:
Thankful Smith--Ruth Gibson
Thankful's Mother--Virginia Lewis
Pilgrim Thoughtful--Ruth Edenfield
Faith Annie Ruth Moore
Prudence Harriett Roberts
Indians Frank Screws & Equal Al
ander.

Perregrine Elmo Mallard
Pilgrim Sidney Boswell
Song -- Faith of Our Fathers.
Dismissal.

Hear Our Thanks.

For misty dawn and sunsets glow,
For cozy nooks where roses blow,
For breezes low that tiptoe by,
For clouds upon a summer sky,
For streams that whisper soft and sweet,
For hozy veil where shadows meet,
For stars within a silver sea,
God hear the thanks we give to Thee

For friends to make our life worth while,
For tender word and pleasant smile
For light and beauty, health and love,
A glimpse beyond to world's above
For tasks and trials to make success
A worthy test of nobleness,
For right and wrong and Liberty
Accept, we pray, our thanks to Thee
Sidney Boswell.

The Stephens Literary Society gave a very interesting Thanksgiving program in chapel Wednesday morning.

Scripture	W. L. Hall
Proclamation	George Mathis
Poem	Elmo Mallard
History of Thanksgiving	Ernest Kennedy
Poem	Sidney Boswell
Prayer.	Mr. Phagan.

Y.W.C.A. Meeting and Party.

The Y.W.C.A.'s held a meeting and pajama party combined last evening Nov. 21st in the new Y.W.C.A. room. The meeting was opened by Virginia Lewis, Vice Pres. of the Society. The program was as follows:

Search	Peggy Ruth Gibb
Worship	Lorena Lane
Fellowship	Daisy Fields
Moral Struggle	Dell Hagin
Readings	Myra Brown.

After the program was completed, a game of "punch" was enjoyed by all. Then, while refreshments consisting of hot chocolate and crackers were being served, several readings were rendered by different members of the society. After this the society adjourned.

Two Brothers

It seems to me, my brother,
That when you and I were born,
Fate cast to you a lovely rose
To me a horrid thorn,
For as I look back o'er the path
of time
Through all these lingering years
Your eyes are filled with pleasure
While mine are filled with tears.

You know the difference Father made
In sending you to school,
And keeping me upon the farm
To grow up like a fool,
And how in later years
I know that you remember, Rob,
How he set you up in business,
And gave to me a job.

Once I wooed and almost won
A sweet and lovely bride,
Then you came and coaxed her,
And stole her from my side.
And sad and weary was that day
And deep you pushed that thorn
When you took my darling girl away,
And left me all forlorn.

But the tates board of life
Has tilted as you see,
And I have caught a lovely rose
That fell down near to me,
And from the way you've kicked
and sworn
You must have caught that horrid
thorn,
But brother you know how well I
love you
So come and share my lovely rose
And I will share your thorn.

Leonard Powell

One of the most interesting chapel
programs was the one given Monday
morning by the Freshman class.
The name of the play was "A
College Suspension". The cast
was as follows:

College Girls:

Dorothy	Jewell Register
Alice	Eva Morgan
Mildred	Virginia Lewis.

College Boys:

Jack	Edward Forbes
Harold	Wilbur Rountree
Tom	Clyde Greenway.

Members of Faculty:

Miss Judkins--	Menza Cumming
Prof. Edgerton--	Eli McDaniel.

Colored Servants:

James	Leonard Powell
Kathleen	Mary Swain

Miss Clay: "Tell me one or two
things about John Milton."

Gorden: "Well, he got married and
he wrote 'Paradise Lost.'
Then his wife died and he
wrote 'Paradise Regained.'"

"Shakespeare should have been a
quarterback"

"You started this proceed"

"Because he had so many long-run
plays"

Are you dull company for your-
self (Continued).

out how you are living. You
will be a nobler character for
the silent conversation.

We stake our petty problems to
disinterested people and people
who have problems of their own.
We could easily solve troubles
if we were on more intimate terms
with ourselves. If we are
strangers to ourselves it is
our own fault.

We all want the "Madding crowd."
we like their pep and their vi-
vacity, we like their enthusiasm
of life and we like people with
temperaments like our own. It
is only natural that we should
desire these things but in order
to develop symmetrically we
must know ourselves and be charm-
ing entertainers if we find our-
selves alone.

Coppied "The Colbnnade"

Definitions from a Freshman's Notebook.

Blizzard--The inside of a hen.
Mountain Range--A large cook stove
Oxygen--An 8-sided figure.
Dispale--To spell incorrectly.
Butter--A billy goat; Buttress--
A nanny goat.
Frontispiece--A headlight on a
Ford.
Monomaniac--A man with only one
wife.
Mistake--To steal something.
Observatory--A place where
flowers are kept.
Tonsorial Parlow--Where you go
to have your tonsils out.
Joan of Arc--One of Noah's
daughters.

Surprise is Right.

Those who have not tasted lemon
nog have a delightful surprise
in store for them.

1/2 cup ice water
2 tablespoons sugar
1 or 2 shrdluhrdlduhrdldu-
hrdlduhrdlduhrdly.

J.D.: "Why does a stork stand
on one leg?"

Hoke: "I don't know"

J.D.: "Well, if he'd lift the
other one, he'd fall down."

Prof. Barron. "Why don't you
answer me?"

Bill: "I did Professor, I shook
my head."

Prof. Barron: "But you don't ex-
pect me to hear it rattle
up here, do you?"

"Would you shoot a horse with a
wooden leg?"

"No, I would shoot him with a
gun."

Campus Notes

Miss Earle Spell had as her guests Sunday, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Spell of Lyons.

Oscar Joiner of Vidalia was the guest of Paul Thompson Sunday.

Misses Jewell Register and Louise Kennedy spent the week-end at their home in Metter.

Mrs. Wells was a visitor in Metter Friday afternoon. He made a talk at the newly organized P.T.A.

The many friends of Blanche Zeagler regret to learn of her withdrawal from G.N.S.

C. G. Rountree spent the weekend at home.

We are all glad to have F.H. Sille, Jr., again a member of our student body.

Miss Martha Crouse spent the week-end in Claxton as the guest of Miss L. la Daniel.

Jewell Smith, Carlyle Smith and Lois Moore attended the funeral of Carlyle's grandfather.

Misses Irma Jordan and Blanche Dupree and Mary Swain spent the weekend in Claxton.

Misses Ruby Brannen and Mildred Jones were the guests of Ila and Kate Aycock at their home near Millen Wednesday night.

Miss Era Bagwell, a teacher in the Claxton schools, spent last weekend in Statesboro as the guest of her sister, Miss Effie Bagwell.

Mrs. Z. S. Henderson has returned from Atlanta where she spent the past week.

Alumni Notes

Miss Elizabeth Hodges was a visitor on the campus Sunday evening.

Bothwell Johnson was at the football game Monday afternoon.

Miss Evia Dell Kea is teaching at Cadwell Junior High School, Cadwell, Ga.

Miss Claudia Riner is planning to return to continue her work second term.

Miss Myrtle Bowen is planning to return to continue her work second term.

Miss True Watson was at the Normal vs. Norman Park game.

We were delighted to see Miss Marilee Jones on Monday afternoon.

JOKES

Economy Personified.

Drug Clerk: What kind of a toothbrush do you want?

"Shot" Hall: Give me a big one, I have a roommate at Georgia Norm

Miss Trussel: Inman, can you give me a familiar example of the human body as it adopts itself to changed condition.

Inman: Yes-sun, My aunt gained fifty pounds in a year and her skin never cracked.

Oversight or Neglect.

It was a sleepy sort of day, the class was about half the usual size and Mr. Singley was calling the roll in a half-absent manner. To each name some one had answered "here" until the name "Greenway" was called. Silence reigned supreme for a moment only to be broken by Mr. Singley's voice. "My Word! Hasn't Mr. Greenway any friends here?"

A game we all play.

Tiny Mann and Elizabeth Newton were puzzling their brains to invent a new game. At last Elizabeth said, eagerly: "I know, Tiny, let's see who can make the ugliest face."

Tiny: "Aw, go on! Look what a start you've got!"

Safety First

Louise K.: "Do you ever allow a man to kiss you when you are out motoring with him?"

Jewel R.: "Never. If a man can safely drive while kissing me, he's not giving the kiss the attention it deserves."

A Bargain

Vernon C. "Waldo, I have a great bargain!"

Waldo P. "Indeed?"

Vernon: "Yes; you told me that blue poker chips were worth a dollar apiece, and I got a whole lot of them for seventy five cents at a sale."

Guy Jr.: "Why is it some of your hair isn't on your head?"

Jenry Ellis: "Grass does not grow on a busy street."

Guy Jr.: "Oh, I see. It can't get up through the concrete."

Had been used.

Mr. Carruth: "I hear you have a little sister at your house."

Guy Jr. "Yes sir, but I wish it was a boy so I could play with him when he gets bigger."

Mr. Carruth "Well, why don't you change your little sister for a boy?"

Guy reflected for a minute, then he said rather sorrowfully: "We can't now. It's too late. We've used her seven days."