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GEORGIE ANNIE

Vol. III No. 48

Collegeboro, Georgia

Published weekly by Freshman Class

January 14, 1929.

The New Year.

At this season of the year we make New Year's resolutions. Some times we make or say we make them, because we think it is the "style". I think each of us soon find one or two new things to do during the New Year.

One can not make resolutions that are worth anything, unless he has studied himself. I think each person should "take stock" of himself. Just before the New Year I was in a store and there I found every body busy taking stock. They were making a record of every little thing in the store. Have you stopped long enough to find out what good and bad traits you have? Do you know of any traits you need? If you have asked your self these questions, then you are ready to make resolutions. Make some that you can and will keep.

I am glad you are with us at the Normal for the rest of the school year. I hope one of your resolutions will read this way, I resolve to do the best I can in all of the activities needed to make a worthwhile citizen for my community.

Miss Beverly Wheatcroft.

We had with us at the chapel exercise Friday Morning Miss Beverly Wheatcroft, Secretary of the Georgia Library Commission. She gave us some valuable information on this organization of the state which we did not know and made us appreciate its value more.

She also gave us the following reasons why we read: (1) Books as tools, i.e. to seek information. (2) Books as education, (3) Books as a means of recreation. We enjoyed the talk very much and hope that she will visit us again in the near future.

Those Who Did Not Return.

Handshakes! Kisses! Hugs! these and various other forms of greetings were in progress on the campus at Georgia Normal Monday, for it was on this day that the greater part of the student body put in their appearance after the long, happy, holidays. All seemed glad to be back again and showed it from the time they arrived on the campus till the study hall bell pealed out its warning tones that night! On Tuesday other students came in ~~hmswax~~ and were the recipients of the same hearty greetings.

settled down to work once more but not without a certain feeling of sadness, for there are many who left Christmas who have not, and will not, return. We miss them now and will continue to miss them during the year. We wish they might have finished the year here with us. Various reasons are given for their absence, some are going to work and we even hear that Dan Cupid has claimed two from our ranks. Whatever the reason may be for their stopping we wish them the greatest happiness and success in whatever they undertake and hope that those who can will be back again with us next year.

True Friendship.

The longest day is in June they say. The shortest in December. But they never come to me that way. The shortest, I remember you came a day with me to stay and filled the day with laughter. The longest day you were away was the very next day after.

Live To-day.

Yesterday is a memory,
Tomorrow is an imagination,
Today is eternity.
Live today, and live forever
Cut out two days of your life
Yesterday with its mistake and folk
follic
Tomorrow with its fears and dreads
And live only today.

New Students.

We are always glad to see new pupils enter our school. They bring us something new and they help our school. Especially are we glad to note the new faces in our midst since the holidays. We welcome them and we hope that they will be as well pleased with our school as we are. We hope they will like our school and enjoy their stay here. We want them to enter into our activities as if they had been here during the fall term. We need them in our work. We want them to feel themselves a part of the school and that they will do their part in making Old Normal the school we want it to be.

Good from Evil.

Were there no danger there could be--
No Bravery.
Were there no labor with its zest--
We had no rest.
Were there no pain with its allow--
We taste not joy.
But for the tempter's vile designs--
No virtue shines.

GEORGE J. ANN

The Staff.

Editor	Virginia Lewis
Ass't Editor	Eli McDaniel
Campus Editor	Katherine Brett
News Editor	Clifford Griner
Joke Editor	Sara Roberts
Faculty Advisor	Slyde Greenway
Manager	Sidney Boswell
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Flowers in My Window.

The flowers in my window
Mean quite a lot to me,
The buds and dewy petals
Each hold a memory.
They catch the morning sunlight,
Reflect it on my way,
And I find my heart a'singing
Aecarol blithe and gay.

Any tiny little blossoms
Peeps just above the sill,
Sending but its message
As only flowers will,
In whispered flower language
That seldom reach an ear
I catch the murmured phrases,
Distinct and very clear.

And then I pause and wonder,
Were I so small a thing
Could I cheer a lonely corner,
Or ease a thorny sting?
Could I deck somebody's window,
And be a token, too?
Could I gather up my fragrance
And breathe it all to you?

I had rather give all the love of
my heart to a pure noble dream
that I know could never be realized,
Then to stain the lustre of its
glow by contact with an unworthy
thing that I know would bring
pleasure.

Sidney Boswell.

Y.W.C.A. Cabinet.

The Y.W.C.A. cabinet met at the usual time on Tuesday night, in the parlor of East Dormitory. Devotional was led by Virginia Lewis. Report of each committee was given. After short business discussions a motion for adjournment was made and carried.

Stephens Literary Society.

The Stephens Literary Society held its regular meeting Thursday evening, Jan. 10th in the old auditorium. The meeting was opened by Ernest Kennedy, president, W.L.Hall, the Chaplin, gave a scripture reading, which was followed by the Lord's Prayer. Then the roll was called by the Sec. Sidney Boswell. Mr. Carruth gave a very interesting talk to the Society. Eli McDaniel was elected as song leader for the next meeting. There being no other business, the society adjourned.

The Oglethorpe Literary Society met Thursday night January 10, and the program was as follows:

Song--"Carry me back to old Virginia"

Devotional--Rube Stroud

Life of Poe--Ruth Grahl

Poe-Poe--Harriet Roberts

"To one in Paradise"--Poe
Elizabeth Orr

Captains were selected for two competing teams within the society for the purpose of bringing both old and new members to the society. The losing team will entertain the winning team.

Ruth Grahl and Paul Thompson are captains of the "Go-Getters"

Eva Morgan and Bill Thomas are captains of the "Catermounts".

New Year Greeting from 10th Grade

The members of the 10th grade extend to the entire student body the best of wishes for a very prosperous and happy New Year. We hope that with the beginning of 1929 we will have the best year we have ever had before and that each one of us will put forth the best of our ability to do well.

Pres. Ruth Gibson

Sophomore Class sends New Year Greetings

The sophomore class of 1928-29 wishes the students and faculty of the Georgia Normal School the happiest and most prosperous New Year that they have ever had.

J.L.Hall (Pres.)

New Year Greetings from 11th Grade to Student Body.

The Eleventh grade extends greetings to the student body of Georgia Normal school for the happiest and most prosperous New Year they have ever had. We wish each one all the success he could need to make this New Year count as a most valuable year in his life. May every one enter the school spirit with more pep and vim to help the reputation of Georgia Normal and of himself. May you go out of this New Year into the next New Year knowing that each one has accomplished something worthwhile.

Again we greet you, students, with best wishes for 1929;

Beauty

"Shine yer boots, sir?"

"No," snapped the man.

"Shine 'em so's yer can see yer face in 'em?" urged the bootblack.

"No, I tell 'ou!"

"Coward," hissed the bootblack.

When a man has a birthday he takes a day off, but when a woman has a birthday she takes a year off.

New Year's Greeting from Freshman.

Have you ever got up early on a spring morning after a good night of sleep, eager for life and its joys? Have you ever watched a spring sunrise, felt the glow and pulse of new life in your heart, seen the beauty of the fresh glad trees, heard the mating call of wild things of the forest, seen a smoky mist on the far horizon, ~~smell~~ smelled the sharp tang of brush wood fires, and felt the vague presence of something you could not describe? Have you been eager to reach out and conquer when life so invitingly beckoned? Have you felt that yesterday was lost in last night's sleep, that to-day lies before you a clear cut pathway for you to follow? Were you enthusiastic to search out its corners and reveal its hidden secrets?

I wonder how you greet the New Year? Are you eager and glad of the new road lying before you? Do you desire to search out its secrets hidden by surprises that wait just around the corner, just over the hill to tomorrow? Is it worth while to search for them? ~~Is it~~ Surely, it makes life worth while. Are you glad that the old year has died and become a memory, and the new year beacons with smiling face to come and partake of her joy?

If I could summon all the joy, all the beauty, all the love, all the hope, all the dreams, and all the mystery I have felt in the air of a spring morning I would mix them all together and scatter them along the road you will travel and if it brought a glad surprise to your heart I'd be happy. Have you ever thought of giving people glad surprises, in the form of unexpected friendship or an unexpected kind word? Some one has said the joys that come to us unexpectedly are the ones we really enjoy. I wonder if you could make the New Year an unexpected joy for someone. Suppose you try!

Sidney Boswell

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells; and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow
The Year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer love.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin
The faithless coldness of the times
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old sins of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Copied.

What Does Christmas Mean to You?

What does Christmas mean to you?
Just to greet a friend or two,
Or would you send a ray of joy
Into the soul of some poor boy?

What does Christmas mean to you?
Just a time to receive and give!
Or would you send a little mite
To help some orphan girl to live?

What does Christmas mean to you?
Just a time for fun and play,
Or would you help some weary soul
To be happy on Christmas day?

Christmas ought to be a time of joy
For the richest man and the poorest boy.

Now, let us hope and let us pray
That all will be happy on Christmas day.

Leonard Powell.

Keep a-Goin'

Frank L. Stanton.

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin'!
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a-goin'!
Taint no use to sit an' whine
When the fish ain't on your line
Bait your hook an' keep a-tryin'
Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-goin'!
Though 'tis work to reach the top,
Keep a-goin'!
S'pose you're out o' ev'ry dime,
Gittin' broke ain't any crime;
Tell the world you're feelin' prime
Keep a-goin'!

When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin'!
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin'!
See the wild birds on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
When you feel like sighin', sing--
Keep a-goin'!

Then Johnny and I were lovers

Then Johnny and I were lovers
About a year or half a o,
She was partly lively,
And I wasn't very slow.

We were the fondest lovers
In sunshine and in snow,
She wuz my darling sweetheart
And I, her loving beau.

She wuz awful educated
This lassie, oh so dear!
And the language that I used
She couldn't stand to hear.

She corrected me in this and that,
And told me what I ought to say,
And how she hoped I would improve
In some far distant day.

But she corrected me one time too
much-

It breaks my heart to tell
But I told her to take her language
And go on down---and stay.
Leonard Poyell

ALUMNI NOTES

Miss Edna Pearl Williams is
teaching at Esia.

Miss Daisy Fields visited on the
campus Monday afternoon.

Some will be interested in knowing
that Miss Theo Robinson is now
Mrs. Ausel Franklin and is now
living in Augusta, Georgia.

CAMPUS NOTES

We are sorrow to hear that Jewell
Register has the "Flu". She is at
home at present, but is not ser-
iously ill. We miss her and will
be glad when she returns to the
school.

We regret very much that Louise
Carter is sick and hope that she
will soon be well.

JOKES

Frank--What would you do if a
girl dared you to carry her up-
stairs?

Paul--I'd be inclined to take
her up.

"Just degree is you taken?"

"B.B."

"You mean B.D."

"Naw, B.D., Bachelor o' Butlerin'"

"Have you seen Clara Bow's 'Wings'?"
"Hope, just her arms."

He--Do you know why barber's poles
are red white and blue?

She--Naw, why?

He--They are painted that way,
silly.

Vandy--Boss, de ladies has finally

giv' in, ain't they?

Mr. Tolls--Give in, how?

Vandy--Well, I just now seen a
sign down the street that said:
'Ladies Ready-to-wear clothes.'

Degrees

A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree;
"For", said he "Tis/ enough to be
Fiddle,
Without being Fiddle D.D."

A man went into a restaurant re-
cently and said, "Give me a half
dozen fried oysters."

"Sorry, sah", answered the waiter
"but we's all out of shell fish,
sah, 'ceptin' eggs."

Lacy K.--You saved my life, you
man, how can I repay you? How can
I show my gratitude? Are you mar-
ried?

Delmas--Yes, come and be a cook
for us.

Journalists.

A newspaper man named Fling
Could make copy of any old thing.
But the copy he wrote
Of a five dollar note
Was so good he is now in Sing Sing.

Husbands.

"Your husband says he leads a dog's
life," said one woman.

"Yes, it's very similar", answered
the other. "He comes in with muddy
feet, makes himself comfortable by
the fire, and waits to be fed."

Old Money (dying)- "I'm afraid I've
been a brute to you sometimes, dear."
Young Wife-"Oh, never mind that
darling; I'll always remember how
very kind you were when you left me."

Kate (just from the telephone) "He
wanted to know if we would go the
the theater with him, and I said
we would!"

Ila: "Who was speaking?"

Kate: "Oh, gracious. I forgot to
ask."

What is the difference between the
a banana and a Jew? You can skin
the banana.

Heroism.

Mr. Henpeck: "Are you the man who
gave my wife a lot of impudence?"

Mr. Henpeck: "Shake! You're a hero."

Old Maid: "But why should a great
strong man like you be found beggin'?"

Wayfarer: "Dear lady, it is the only
profession I know in which a gentle-
man can address a beautiful woman
without an introduction."

Here's to us that are here, to you
that are there, and the rest of
us everywhere.