

Georgia Southern University

Digital Commons@Georgia Southern

The George-Anne

Student Media

3-4-1929

The George-Anne

Georgia Southern University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/george-anne>



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Georgia Southern University, "The George-Anne" (1929). *The George-Anne*. 2682.
<https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/george-anne/2682>

This newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Media at Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. It has been accepted for inclusion in The George-Anne by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@georgiasouthern.edu.

George = Anne

Georgia Normal School

Collegeboro, Georgia

Vol. III No. 54.

Published weekly by Freshman Class March 4, 1929.

Description of Mae Curming

There is a little maiden
Whom we all know,
Because she gives out the
mail
And we think sometimes
very slow.

She is very modest and neat,
In her classes she is hard
to beat.

She may meet you with a
smile,
She may meet you with a
frown

But study her traits you'll
find-

She's a good scout all
around.

Of all athletics basket
ball is her choice,

And when she rings a goal
You'll hear Cail's voice.

She can very independent be
And around her at times you don't
feel free.

Her eyes are blue and hair is light
She is small and over five feet
in height.

On the campus she stays but lives
in town.

Naturally on week-ends she's
homeward bound.

Mary Brown.

A G.N.S. Star

Description of Sara Roberts.

As we look around at G.N.S.
We find a girl that's filled
with pep.

She has gained the friendship of
all the teachers

And now they say she has quite
a rep.

Her hair is black and her eyes
are blue

Perhaps that counts for her
studiousness

But we hardly think that could be
true

For others with just such hair
and eyes are blessed.

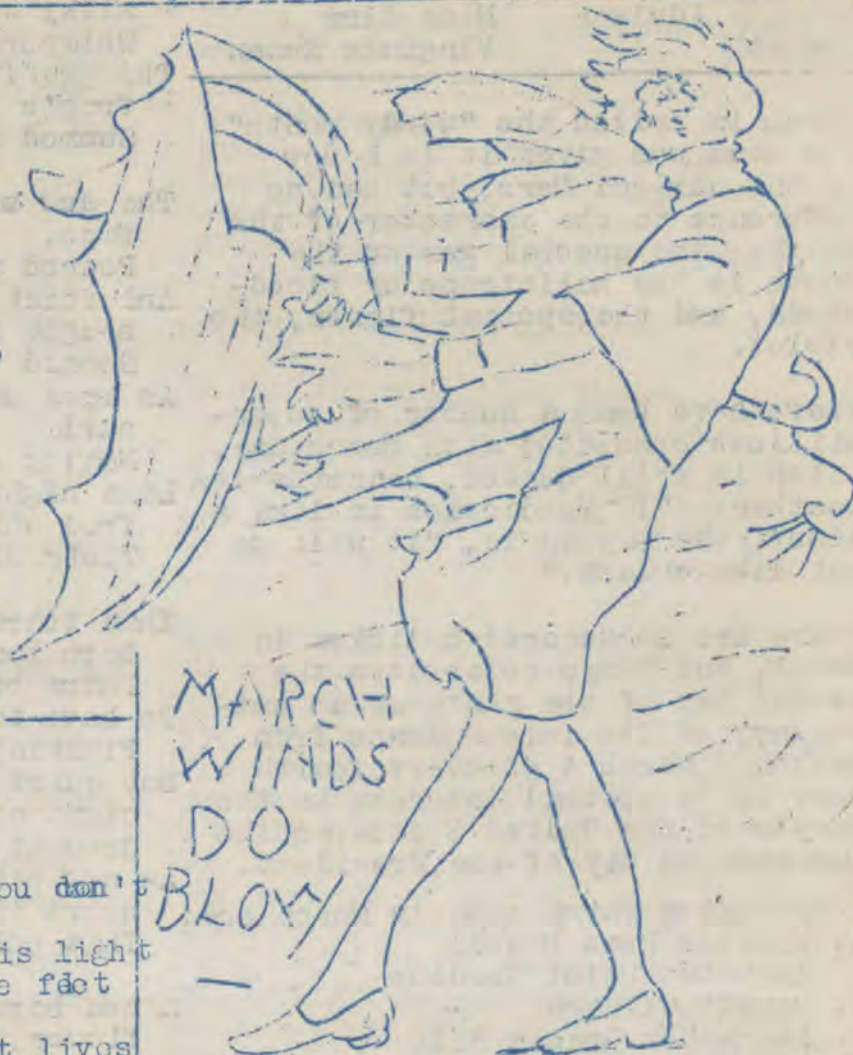
Very, very lively is her tongue
She talks continually all the
week

You will very seldom find her quiet
Some say she laughs and giggles
in her sleep.

Avis Temples

Description

As the sun was setting in the
glad west, we came to a grass
covered hill on which stood a
large old church that had been
long kept. It was surrounded



MARCH
WINDS
DO
BLOW

Bill P.

many oak trees with gray moss stream-
ing from them almost to the ground,
as if in mourning. As we stood on
the steps of the church looking
ahead we could see a large cemetery
dotted with ghostly looking tomb-
stones.

Elma Yocmans.

Violin Notes.

~~Drift~~ grand

Drifting forth into the night
Is a sound of pure delight
Notes of music sweet and clear
Lifting out they fill the air
Some unseen hand within the room
With violin notes fills the gloom.

Softly now he does begin
Like the waters of a brook tinkling
to its journey's end
Purling trills from out its throat
On wings of melody they float.
Then the notes begin to quiver,
Louder grow they like a river
Rushing on to join the sea
Faster yet they seem to flee
Now, booming, crashing come they all
Like the waters of a fall
Swelling to a mighty roar
Louder yet they seem to soar
But hush! more even are they growing
The mighty rush is calming, slowing
(continued page 2 col2)

GEORGE-ANNE

The Staff

New Strength

Sidney Boswell

Editor	Virginia Lewis
Ass't Editor	Edith McDaniel
News Editor	Sara Roberts
Campus Editor	Catherine Brett
Alumni Editor	Clifford Griner
Joke Editor	Clyde Greenway
Manager	Sidney Boswell
Faculty Advisor	Miss Clay
Typist	Virginia Kenan

March is called the "windy month". Its name was given it in honor of the war-god Mars, but had no reference to the character of the month. The special gem of the month is the heliotrope or blood-stone, and the special flower, the violet.

There have been a number of superstitions connected with March. One, which is still quoted, concerns its weather. "If March comes in like a lion", the saying is, "it will go out like a lamb."

There are no general holidays in March, but Texas celebrates the second day of the month as an anniversary of its independence from Mexico. March 4 of every fourth year is of special interest to the people of the United States as the inaugurated day of the President.

Birthdays which come in March are:

1. William Dean Howell
- Augustus Saint Gaudius
2. Dewitt Clinton
3. Alexander Graham Bell
4. Elizabeth Barrett Browning
5. Luther Burbank
6. Americus Vesputius
7. Andrew Jackson
8. James Madison
9. Grover Cleveland
10. David Livingston
- William Jennings Bryan
11. John Tyler

Some March Quotations are:

"The stormy March is come at last, with wind, and cloud, and changing skies. I hear the rushing of the blast, That through the snowy valley flies."

Bryant.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, And thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth."

Bible.

"Ah March! We know thou art kind-hearted, spite of ugly looks and threats, and out of sight, art nursing April's violet."

H.H. Jackson

Violin Notes Continued.

The mighty rush is calming, slowing, the notes are liquid, soothing like the sound of soft winds moving. All the sound grows dimmer, fainter now 'tis very light. There 'tis gone, only a whisper-it sinks into the night.

Ruth Manfield.

The cool night air was spicy and still
By the side of the river bog
The stars climbed the crest of the midnight hill
Through the mist of a silver fog
The soft pale glow of the white milky way
Whispered an infinite peace.
The gruff boss voice in the marsh frog's lay,
Summed never a moment to cease.

The dew wet grass on his tired worn face,
Peaced a kiss of shy appeal.
And faint night winds as a long sought grace
Seemed over his spirit to steal.
As snow white foam in a swift smooth curl
Moving on fur lined feet
Like night black birds in a wild free whirl
Their wings to the waters meet

Then tears, hot tears, of a trouble torn heart.
Tears of a youthful desire
To have to hold and to live apart
Fighting his soul and its fire.
But quiet glad peace of the mid-night air
Brought over the meadows of dew
A new born strength to his faint heart there.
That only God's beauty can do.

A new born strength as a new born flower,
Came over his soul as a flood.
Of fierce wild waves of an untold power,
Stirring the fires in his blood.
With firm sure clasp on his frail weak will
He'd battle with all his might
To climb far up on the topmost hill
Where his soul could breath in the light.

Science Club.

There was a very interesting meeting of the science club in Miss Trussel's room Thursday night. Although the theme of the program was astronomy there were some very interesting questions brought up in Chemistry, Physics, and Biology, by LaFieco Collins. Frank Screws and Stella Vanlandingham, Annie Ruth More told some very interesting facts about the sun and the future of the sun as predicted by Professor Milliken. George Mathis discussed very interestingly our solar system and gave some interesting facts about the history of the planets and the possibility of some of them being inhabited.

Dorothy Thomas outlined the constellations on the board and discussed each. (continued page 3col2)

D. L. D's.

The D. L. D's. meet in the Y.W. room Monday night for a social meeting. Mildred Garvin and Sonia Fine acted as hostesses and all had a very enjoyable evening. As a ball game was scheduled at 7:30 it was necessary to make the meeting rather short.

The D.L.D.s are to put in an order for some pins and stationery real soon. Lois Moore, the secretary will attend to this business in a few days.

TEN GOOD RULES OF LIFE

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you ought to do today.
2. Never spend your money before you have it.
3. Never trouble others for what you can do yourself.
4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs us more than hunger, cold and thirst.
6. We never repent of having eaten little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain those evils cost us which never happened!
9. Take things always by the smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

THOMAS JEFFERSON

Science Club continued

Now, where and when they can be found. She gave some very interesting facts in regard to the new telescope that is being planned by scientists to be located in Arizona or California. The scientists hope with his artificial eye to see new worlds that have never before been discovered. One felt small, indeed, in comparison with the vastness of the universe as outlined. Elmo Mallard gave some ancient myths and legends concerning the history of the birth of a number of the constellations. The science club is progressing nicely and everyone is enjoying and learning at the same time.

Georgia Normal Defeats Douglas Boys and Browton Parker Girls, Friday night.

A new star graced the hardwood floors of Georgia Normal's basketball arena Monday evening, receiving the greatest ovation from the stands this season. Mr. Consley, better known as "Cobbtown" is this wonder man. He was carried from the floor triumphantly by Normal supporters. The game closed 20-20 in Normal's favor.

As Normal girls also played a beautiful game, Miss Eva and Gladys Wornack being the

being the stars of the game. The game closed 27-21 in favor of Normal.

Stripling not only one defeated Wednesday night.

Thorns A. Jones of Savannah and City League Champion of Savannah braved to the superior Normal Quintet Wednesday night to the tune of 26-19. The Normal team played beautiful ball throughout the entire game and everyone is proud of them. This was the last game of the season and Georgia Normal now claims the Championship of the conference.

"The Importance of Mary."

A one act play "The Importance of Mary" was put on last Tuesday night, by the Dramatic club. One of it's members, Miss Sara Hartman, coached the play. Members of the club took part. The play was as follows:

Mary was tired of being ignored or not made much of by her family and to arouse her family to her importance, she told, on return from a visit to Cape Ann, that she was to marry Peter Dilloway, a story writer. Mary, however, had never seen Peter but told it for the effect of it. Mary is distracted after she has told it. Her family are delighted and begin to realize how important Mary is. As Mary is distressed to death about the false story she has told and is lamenting the fact. A man jumps over the garden wall, he is dressed as a clown and declares has escaped from a bravo of traveling actors, because of a terrible story that has been told and put in the papers about him. It says that he, Peter Dilloway, is to marry Mary Muriel a girl whom he has never seen. Mary is almost frantic. He asks her to allow him to sleep in her garden that night. She does so. The next morning they meet there and Peter, still not knowing that she is the Mary, who announced her engagement to him, tells her he dreamed of her and offers himself as a suitor and asks Mary to consider him. Mary replies "I think I have been considering you".

Every character carried out his or her part well. There was evidence that the play was well coached. Those taking part were:

Elmo Mallard	Peter Dilloway
Mary Muriel	Ila Mae Strickland
Jeanne Muriel	Virginia Lewis
Christine Muriel	Walton Usher
Mary's mother	Mary Swain
Mary's sister	Myrtle Freeman
Between the scenes	Ruth Gibson
road and Lucile Futrelle sang.	

Campus Notes.

Lucile Rountree spent Saturday in Savannah and Sunday at her home in Summitt.

Elizabeth Gooze spent the week-end in Statesboro with Lucile Futrelle.

Mildred Garvin and Helen Milton spent the week-end in Savannah at their home.

Eate and Ila Aycock and Ruby Dell Hushing spent Thursday night in town with Virginia Kenan.

Lucy Kinney and Menza Cumming visited Reta Lee for the week-end.

Dickey Brett was the guest of Mae Cumming for the week-end.

Bernice Tredaway visited Lucy Kinney on the campus Friday.

Katherine Brett spent the week-end with Sara Smith at her home in Statesboro.

Addie B. Parker spent the week-end with her parents in Macon, Ga.

Sonia Fine spent the week-end with her father in Metter, Ga.

Myra Brown visited her parents in Summitt, Ga. for the week-end.

Mary Brown was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. N. Brown of Statesboro.

Miss Clay, Myrtle Freeman, and Albert Mobley attended chapel at Lvania Tuesday where Miss Clay made a talk.

Alumni Notes

Weldon Black has returned and will be with us again.

Jessie Johnson visited on the campus Sunday.

Mildred DuBose was a visitor here last Sunday.

Leon Parrish, one of our former students, was a visitor here last week.

Grandmother's Rose Jar.

Each member of the Dramatic club is to put on a chapel program this year and Ila Mac Strickland presented her's Wednesday Morning. It was a short play entitled "Grandmother's Rose Jar." As an opening to the play Mrs. Henderson rendered vocal selections: "The Last of Summer" and "Memories". The characters in the play were as follows:

Grandmother	Dex Elva Hardaway
June	Sara Hartman
Birthday Rose	Jewell Register
Wild Rose	Blanche Farver
Jacqueminot Rose	Elizabeth
White Rose	Mary

Grandmother's Rose Jar Continued

White Rose	Myrtle Freeman
Yellow Rose	Mary Swain
American Beauty	Peggie Ruth Eib

JOKES

Mr. Johnson: Huzome you name you all's girl "Ferocia"? I ain' nobb heard dat name. Did you-all git it outen er book or sumpin?

Mrs. Jefferson: Outen er book! Ah should say not. We all named huh aftah huh Uncle Ferocious.

Ed: "What kind of cigars do you smoke?"

Ward: "Robinson Crusoes"

Ed: Robinson Crusoes?

Ward: "Yes, castaways!"

Bill: Why do London pedestrians eat so many onions during the foggy season?

Jack: So they won't walk into each other.

She: I never associate with my inferiors, do you?

He: I don't know. I never met any of your inferiors.

Jack: If you keep looking at me like that, I'm going to kiss you.

Jill: Well, I can't hold this expression much longer.

Grandpa: You never see a girl blush nowadays. When I was a young man it was different.

Cora Ann: Oh, granddad, what did you say to them?

"Are you burning much coal this winter?"

Oh about one out of every four pieces."

Deacon: So your congregation gave you no vacation last year?

Minister: Not a week; not a day!

Deacon: Well! They are the hardest people to tire out I ever heard of.

"Ask pape," the coy young man said, gently freeing himself from her sturdy embrace."

"Ask papa!" the leap-year bachelor girl ejaculated. "Never! He doesn't count. I'll ask your mother."

Doc: Why are you wearing that old sweater? Haven't you any shirt?

Cobtown: Sure; I have lots of shirts, but they are both in the wash.

Policeman: How do you explain the cause of the accident?

Motorist: My mother-in-law went to sleep in the back seat.

"Are you getting a new car this year?"

He: "Yes. That is, as soon as I've paid for the one that I had before the one I've got now."