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GEORGE-ANNE

Georgia Normal School

Collegeboro, Georgia.

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Inauguration of President Hoover heard by G.N.S. students.

Last Monday morning, March 4, the students, including those of the training school, assembled in the auditorium at 12 o'clock to hear the reproduction of the inaugural ceremony as given by Mr. Henderson's radio. The static prevented our hearing perfectly the whole performance, but as much as we heard was both interesting and instructive.

The ceremony might be divided into two parts: first, the placing in office of Mr. Curtis vs. vice President; second, the inauguration of Mr. Hoover, followed by the customary address of the president of the United States.

The spectators took their places in the galleries, and the presidential party placed itself on the platform in the Senate Chamber. Following the introduction of Mr. Curtis and Mr. Hoover, Mr. Dawes, the retiring vice-president administered the oath of office to Mr. Dawes dismissed the Seventieth Congress, and handed over the gavel of authority to Mr. Curtis. A prayer was offered by the Chaplain of the Senate asking God's blessing on the new directors of our nation's progress. President Coolidge issued the inaugural proclamation. The first official act of Mr. Curtis as vice president, was to give the oath of office to the thirty-two new senators, in groups of six.

President Coolidge, while the new senators were being sworn in, was in a mood of contemplation and seemed anxious to be relieved of the burden of his presidential duties.

The Vice President being duly entered in office, the party composed of the president-elect with his escorts, and the retired president and his friends, took their place on the plaza in front of the Capitol. It rained for a period of four hours and the spectators standing on the slippery streets during the whole ceremony braved the rain to cheer for the new president. A large green umbrella sheltered those participating in the ceremony.

Chief Justice Taft administered the oath to Mr. Hoover which was followed by Mr. Hoover's address. Mr. Hoover expressed his views on

the current topics of the day which were favorably received by all.

The procession formed after Mr. Hoover had delivered his address, marching down Pennsylvania avenue to the White House. It was the largest procession that has ever attended the inaugural ceremony.

The Music Festival.

The best entertainment that has been offered at Georgia Normal lay within the Spring Music Festival presented last Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday nights. Nearly everyone of the Normal students as well as a great many people from town attended. Every program consisted of matter that was not only humorous but educational and inspiring.

A male quartet, accompanied by Miss Daisy Franklin at the piano, conducted the program Tuesday night. They rendered many beautiful and humorous songs and musical readings. Miss Franklin also rendered a few piano selections.

Wednesday night "The Dorothy Haines Company" had charge and delivered a most delightful program. This company consisted of two attractive young ladies, Misses Dorothy Haines and Paula DeLeon. The program was thoroughly original, clever, wholesome, and altogether enjoyable. Many readings, piano selections and other interesting features filled the evening concluding with a one act play which caused the audience to fill the house with an uproar of laughter during the entire performance.

"New Brooms" a great comedy-drama was presented Thursday night. This play held the interest of the audience from beginning to end. It dealt with pathos and humor, business intrigue and romance. It was not only highly entertaining but contained a great moral lesson. It consisted of four acts.

"The Allpress All Star Company" presented the program for Friday night. The old saying "last but not least" is perfectly applicable here for this was one of the best programs presented. The performance was presented by two young ladies and Mr. Allpress himself. The instruments consisted of a violin and cello. (continued page 2)

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The Staff.

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appeal, stirred the hearts of the people. We consider ourselves quite fortunate in being able to procure these talented musicians. We understand that their next performance will be in Dover, Ga. on June 8th. We hope that as many as possible will be able to hear them at this time.

Friend of a Moment
Sidney Boswell.

The Music Festival Continued.

accompanied by the piano. They were all very talented musicians and rendered selections ranging from the simple popular melodies to the most difficult compositions of the Masters ending with our beloved National song "The Star Spangled Banner".

In the sale of tickets a very interesting contest was carried on. Mr. Henderson and Mr. Donaldson led the Freshmen while Mr. Wells and Mr. Singley led the Sophomores. The Freshmen were victorious and everyone had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Wells and Mr. Singley saw a huge log on the stage the last night of the performance to the music of a beautiful cross-cut saw. It is known that Mr. Wells and Mr. Singley spent several days in preparation for this act so that they might be able to complete it without "giving out". Mr. Singley even hiked to town. They performed the task real well and we all think they would do well at a saw-mill position. Although they did have to stop one time to rest they finally succeeding in accomplishing this act which all the school except the Freshmen laid upon them.

This delightful entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone that attended. The next program following is the "Georgia Glee Club" which is to be here April 9 and it is expected that many will attend that also. Everyone hopes that he will have the privilege of having another Spring Festival next year.

"Woodman Spare That Tree" makes a big hit at Normal.

Of all the operas, lycours, glee clubs, etc., that we normalites and the people of Statesboro have enjoyed, the opera last night made the biggest hit. We have never before heard such sweet music made with a saw. Prof. Singley and Prof. Wells, the colored artists proved to the audience that the most melodious music could come from a saw.

The first selection "Woodman spare that Tree" was received with much applause. "The Tale of the Lone Pine", being pathetic in its

Just a speck of beauty
Upon a grassy lawn.
Just a tiny dewdrop
Sparkling in the dawn:
Sending all its colors
In a flashing gleam
Whispering a message
Of a dowy dream.

Just a bit of flower
Peeping from the leaves
Just a breath of fragrance.
'Neath the forest's leaves
Blooming in the silence,
Where the colors fade
Living in the shadows
Of the checkered shade.

Just a flash of sunlight
On a summer sky.
Just a hint of night winds
As they tiptoe by.
Stealing o'er the meadow
With a muffled tread
Carrying apple blossoms
To a dowy bed.

Just a moment's friendship
Spoken word or two
Then a time of parting
Gone as morning dew.
Gone to other pleasures
Friends of alder claim
Pal of just a moment
May we meet again.

Normal Girls Defeat Pape 27-5.

Normal girls played Pape school last Saturday night at the Y.M.C.A. in Savannah. Normal winning by a score of 27-5.

Pape girls were very nice to the Normal girls. They were carried out to the different homes for supper. After the game the girls were carried to the DeSota for a luncheon.

Vesper.

Last Sunday night Miss Newton had charge of Vesper. She gave a very interesting talk on the twenty-third psalm. She took the psalm verse by verse and interpreted the thoughts of David when he wrote it.

I stole her tender heart from her,
But then I fetched a tear from her;
Then soon I drew apart from her
And now I never hear from her.

Indian Program.

Mrs. Henderson's voice pupils presented a most delightful Indian program in chapel Wednesday morning. The stage was decorated so as to appear like an Indian scene and all the characters were dressed in Indian costume. The following selections were rendered:

Pale Moon	Louis Carter
From the Land of the Sky Blue Water	Dex Elva Hardaway
Fallen Leaf	Lucile Futrelle
Indian Love Call Group	
By the Waters of Minnetonka	Jewell Smith
Indian Daven	Mildred Garvin

Addicents.

Bruce Barton.

I once lived beyond my means for a week without any cost to myself. A business man took me on a visit to his plants in various parts of the country. We traveled in a private car.

One night he told me his story. He was graduated as an engineer and "happened" to get a job in a little industry which was so new and uncertain that nobody else wanted the job. He "happened" to believe in the industry, and so he saved money, borrowed more and bought stock. The industry "happened" to make such a success that it was coveted by a gentleman who was forming a merger. He bought out my friend for several million dollars.

The gentlemen knew all about financing but nothing about management. Looking around for a president, his gaze "happened" to alight on my friend. Under my friend's dictation the merger has "happened" to prosper and is now numbered among our biggest industries.

"So you see it has been just a succession of accidents," said my friend.

But on that trip I observed the way in which fortunate "accidents" are made to happen. It is this way: You get up at 7 o'clock, and breakfast, and leave the car at 8:30 so as to be in the office of the local manager at 8:45. You work there all day, digging into records, examining complaints, settling problems, making plans. You dine at serious discussion about the company's business. You get back to the car about 11 o'clock; next morning you wake up in another city to do the same thing all over again.

"At La Rochelle," says a quaint old French memoir, "a rumor spread among the populace that a certain chandler possessed some

mandragora for magical ends. The King sent someone at midnight to the man's house to buy a candle. The chandler duly got out of bed and supplied him with one. 'There said the King next day! There's your mandragora! This fellow loses no chance of making a deal, and that's the way to grow rich."

Doubtless that chandler considered the midnight sale as a lucky "accident." He and my friend, the big executive, would get on well together. But their speed is a little too swift for me.

I have decided to travel in a lower, instead of in a private car, and to close up shop a little earlier, even if some of the the fortunate "accidents" pass by me. But having adopted this course, it is not my privilege to kick because I fail to grow rich. Many more fortunate "accidents" would happen to me if I kept open longer hours.

Anderson Memorial Museum.

Three years ago the late Dean Earnest Anderson of the Georgia Normal School was very interested in the idea of establishing a museum here in our school for the purpose of collecting historical relics. Mr. Anderson's intentions were to begin the museum and with the help of the students to build it up year by year.

After the death of Mr. Anderson Mr. and Mrs. Wells were instrumental in taking up the work of the Museum.

Because of Mr. Anderson's great interest of the Museum and the love of the students and faculty for him, the museum had been dedicated to him and is called the "Anderson Memorial Museum".

Many things have been donated of historical interest by people from all parts of Georgia and Georgia Normal students. The "Anderson Memorial Museum" is now placed in the rear of the auditorium of the Georgia Normal School.

A piece that comes to me from the WJZ Chain declares: "In five minutes before breakfast, it is claimed, a woman can decide what to wear, sleep a little longer or make herself look a day younger. The latter practise as advised in a broadcast to be heard as part of the National Home Hour".

A twelve course dinner might be described as a gastronomic marathon.

The proverb, "Where there's a will there's a way" is now revised to "When there's a bill we're

Campus Notes.

Mr. Guy H. Wells returned from Cleveland, Ohio last Friday.

Peggie Ruth Gibson spent the week-end with Merna Cuning of Statesboro.

Eva Morgan visited her parents in Metter for the week-end.

Mary Blanche Fields visited near Garfield with her parents.

Reba Saturday was the guest of Mildred Jones for the week-end.

Sonia Fine and Jewel Register spent Sunday in Statesboro with Mr. Fine.

Jessie Womock visited Myrtle Tippins at her home in Daisy, Ga.

Dartha Bennett spent the week-end at her home near Portal, Ga.

Mrs. Guy H. Wells is giving a series of dinner parties for the members of the Georgia Normal faculty.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Alvin A. Singley entertained some members of the Georgia Normal faculty with an informal tea in her apartment in West dormitory. This is the first of a series of afternoon teas.

Miss Mildred Rouse of the Piedmont Lyceum bureau has been a visitor on the campus for the past week. She was manager of the spring festival.

A dinner party was given for some of the faculty in the dining hall Friday evening by Mr. Alvin A. Singley.

Mr. Guy H. Wells delivered an address to the teachers of the Telfair County at McRae, Georgia Saturday.

Alumni Notes.

Miss Trannie Trapnell visited on the campus during the week-end.

Miss Truc Watson visited Miss Tiny Lee Alderman last week-end.

Mr. Aubry Alderman visited us this week.

Mr. Early Love has returned and we are glad to have him again.

Miss Elizabeth Hodges spent the week-end with Elizabeth Edenfield.

JOKES

She "Are you dumb?"

George: "Why no."

She "Well, stop making love with your hands then."

JOKES.

He: "I think I shall kiss you".
She: "Don't be too sure. I thought you were going to a half hour ago but you didn't."

First washout: "Who the --- is this married woman you're always writing to?"
Second Freshman: "My Grandmother."

Fair visitor: "But where do you bathe?"

Good: "In the spring."

Fair visitor: "I didn't say when, I said where."

A MODERN LOVE TO HIS LASS**

Why do I love you? Well, let's see; partly of course because you're pretty. I mean, you look that way to me; Perhaps you're plain-but then, you're witty. Yet Have you wit? I cannot tell; I often find you most amusing, but prejudice may here, as well, lie at the root of my enthusing.

Your Wisdom, then ~~may~~ it has no flavor. It wins my fond respect completely, and yet no doubt, it's just because our judgments coincide so neatly. Then, too, you have an air a way Oh, charming quite! and yet discretion would probably ascribe, its sway to some subconscious prepossession.

You're pretty, gracious, witty, wise and hence I love You, sweetheart, dearly, But of course my love implies a complex. Do I see you clearly? Oh, well, it doesn't matter: don't refuse my love, however you rate it. Accept it now my dear---You won't Well never mind I'll sublimate it.

EVIDENCE

Maud Muller, on a summer night
Turned down the only parlor light
The Judge, beside her, whispered things
Of wedding bells and diamond rings
He spoke his love in burning phrase
And acted foolish in forty ways.
When he had gone Maud gave a laugh
And then turned off the dictagraph

"Did she make a good wife?"
"Not exactly; but she's making him a good husband."

"Dear Mary", he wrote, "pardon me, but I'm getting so forgetful. I proposed to you last night, but really forget whether you said yes or no."
"Dear Will," She replied by note, "so glad to hear from you. I know I said 'no' to some one last night, but I had forgotten just who it was."