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GEORGE-ANNE

Georgia Normal School

Collegeboro, Georgia.

Vol. III No. 56a Published weekly by Freshman Class March 18, 1929.

Chimes from London Heard by G. N. S. Students.

At five minutes to seven o'clock Wednesday evening a group of students gathered on the lawn by the side of Mr. Henderson's apartment to hear the chimes from West-minister Abbey in London. At exactly seven o'clock Pittsburg time, and 12:00 o'clock London time we were able to hear the beautiful vibrating chimes of West Minister Abbey. Due to a good bit of static we were unable to hear the chimes clearly. But we heard them plain enough to realize the vast expanse of land and ocean between us and London and the almost miraculous speed in which the world is becoming smaller and smaller.

Now Turn

Since exams if some of us find ourselves trying to grin and endure, we can look with new hope to the next three months ahead of us. Think, a nice clean card for each subject which we, ourselves, have the power to adorn with "A's" or to mar with "F's". Which will yours be when June the third rolls around?

Perhaps some of us may shake our heads and say: "Why? I could not make 'A's' if I put the very best I have into my work and spent all my time on my studies." My opinion of this state of mind and my encouragement to the unfortunate one who has just failed might well be summed up in the saying that "A winner never quits and a quitter never wins." Some may say that they do not deem it worth while to "put out so heavily," well, maybe not, for I do not know from what situations they are talking, or what their object may be, but Emerson once said: "Hitch your wagon to a star." It might be more modern now, to say, "Hitch your airplane to a star," but anyway, boys and girls, I know that if we don't at least try high our game at the end will have been very big. So, now is our chance. Come on folks let's do our best!

My Study Hour

Sara Roberts.

One night I calmly sat down to study free from worry and without a single care. All around me was quiet and very peaceful. But in this condition not long did I fare.

Now you may think it remained this way. But it surely didn't and I don't know maybe. For sister came in with a pleading request. "Sara, would you mind keeping an eye on the baby?"

Of course it was useless for me to answer. For that sister of mine is quite a good talker. So the baby started off making a disturbing noise. As she rolled from place to place in her rattling walker.

It wasn't very long before another sister came. With two or three of her very best friends. They began talking and laughing and playing the piano. And on this noise I could make no amends.

Next came that terrible little nephew of mine. Who couldn't be beat all the whole world round. You could search and search for the rest of your days. But a bigger cry baby could not be found.

He came in just as he usually does. Just crying with all his might and main. Someone had not treated him exactly right. And for this he was certainly raising "cane".

Nor music from the piano was joyfully ringing. And the baby was "da-da-ing" and still a walking. And the nephew was still continuing with his bellowing. And above all this was the boisterous talking.

And all the while I was very much provoked. It was perfectly terrible and the uproar was such. That I couldn't even begin to think. And I didn't get to study--not very much.

The Staff.

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Campus Editor	Catherine Brett
Alumni Editor	Clifford Griner
Joke Editor	Clyde Greenway
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Pointed Paragraph

An event is a circumstance that seldom happens.
In the ladder of success there are many rounds of failure.
Ingratitude is a vice that renders all others less disgusting.
After nine days of wonder the puppy gets his eyes opened.
Don't dress for show. The thinnest soap bubbles wear the gaudiest colors.
Some successful men are 95 per cent. backbone and some others are 95 per cent. cheek.
The fire of hate usually flashes in the pan.
If poverty is a virtue it is making a virtue of necessity.
Trees grow out of doors and doors are made out of tree.
No man should complain if he is measured with his own yardstick.
The inventor of the tailor-made garments furnished us with proof that figures will lie.

The Value of Literature.

Leonard Powell.

It is a self-evident fact that he who rightfully reads grows nobler day by day. Holding this fact in mind, we see that the boy or girl who chooses the right kind of literature will cultivate a stronger mental, moral, and spiritual character.

Through the annals of literature we associate ourselves with those problems and ideas that cause us to think. In retaining the threads and themes of books we increase our mental capacity and keep on growing larger and larger.

In the field of literature we come in almost personal contact with great men who have fought and struggled, and have come from beneath the iron grip of poverty into prominence and glory. We are given great moral lessons through the writings of men who have a great understanding of man and his needs; who understand the common human heart, and its troubles.

Man's spiritual character is also broadened by the reading of literature. Think what a great effect the Bible, the masterpiece of all literature, must have on the human race.

Next to the Bible is Bunyon's "Pilgrim's Progress", and Milton's "Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained."

Literature is perhaps one of the most democratic things with which we come in contact. In literature all are equal. Even the poorest man can walk with the prince, live with the king, and worship with the saints. He can travel from Greenland's icy mountain to Scotland's fertile hills, from the majestic wonders of the old world to the marvelous wonders of the new; he can worship in the renowned churches, walk through great museums, and dwell in palaces of antiquated kings.

Realizing the great worth of literature, we can safely say that is the true sesame to success, whose key is Study. Then, let us "study to show ourselves approved unto God, a workman which needeth not to be ashamed."--

SPRING

Spring, a dainty lady fair,
Shakes abroad her rain-drenched hair
Flowered, whispered, shy caress
Rustling soft her new spring dress,
Bending low to catch the sigh
Of some caged flower's cry.
Nimble lands to heal the scars
Made by winter's prison bars.

Tiny buds come peeping through
Bringing blossoms, fresh and new;
Lifting up each tiny head
From the old leaves, dry and dead;
Building with immortal care
Flimsy things in perfumed air;
Shaping each in patterns gay
Upon the bones of yesterday.

So, shall I begin anew
With skies of life, a rosy hue,
Wrecks of dreams I'll cast behind
Faith's betrayed, I'll cease to pine
Deeds forgot shall sink to rest
Into the past's forsaken nest
Old mistakes shall prove the way
To rise above my yesterday

Sidney Boswell.

The Freshman class offers its heartiest welcome to the new students, also the ex-students, who have returned to Georgia Normal and who will be with us during the spring term. Among the students who have registered within the past week are: Mary Rines, Margaret Kennedy, Dollie Barwick, Ethel Mims, Maggie Newton, Sam Jones, Coyle Rhoden, and Claudia Riner.

Mess of Junk

Disastrous Patient: "Yes, doctor, my head is like a lump of lead, my neck is as stiff as a drape, my chest is like a furnace, and my muscles are like bands."

Home Economics Club

The Georgia Normal Home Economics club met Wednesday night, March 13, in the Home Economics department. A short business meeting was held and the following program was rendered.

Reading	Peggie Ruth Gibson
Jokes	Tiny Mann
Talk "A Well Equipped Home"	Ovia Banks

After the program was rendered Miss Robinson gave an interesting talk on the importance of a club.

D.L. D.

The D.L.D.'s met for a social meeting Wednesday night, in the Y.W. room at 6:45. The meeting had been postponed from Monday night on account of coming exams.

A short program was given at first. The members all had a short musical program together, playing ukeleles and "jazz" horns. Then Virginia Lewis gave a reading, followed by two readings by Jewel Register. Virginia then favored us with another reading. Lois Moore and Carlisle Smith gave two or three selections, Lois playing the ukelele and singing, while Carlisle played the tenor on the "jazz" horn for one song and sang for the other.

Carlisle and Jewel Smith were the hostesses and they served sandwiches and coffee, ambrosia and cake. We were very sorry Mrs. Barnes could not be with us, but we are expecting her for our next meeting.

Vesper

Sunday night a very interesting program on church was rendered. Truth and Freedom Pauline Burke
Girl who Hated Church
Stella Vanlandingham
A Church or The Church?
Annie Ruth Moore
The Church Is People
Blanche Parker
The Living Church
Myrtle Freeman
Dismissal
Mr. Henderson

Spring Football Begun

The first game of Spring football was played, the Freshmen and high school vs. the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors.

The teams were well matched and seemed that neither side would score, when Frank Screws intercepted a forward pass, and made the only touchdown of the day. The score ended 6-0 in favor of the Soph's.

Music Lover's Club

Music Lover's Club.

The Music Lover's Club met March 11, 1929. After a short business meeting the following program was rendered:

Study of Folk songs of different countries.
Selections were played representing the countries discussed.
Origin of Folk Songs.

	Miss Brannen
Folk Songs in U.S. of America.	Ruby Dell Rushing
England-Georgia Johnson.	
Song "Drink to me only with Thine Eyes"	Group of Girls
Ireland	Sonia Fine
Scotland	Euclid Compton
Spain	Mildred Garvin
Italy	Elizabeth Newton

Musical Contest.

After the program the club was invited over to Mrs. Henderson's apartment where Cocoa and sandwiches were served.

Science Club.

The theme of the program of the science club Thursday night was Botany, a science that is closely allied to the welfare of man. Carrie D. Hutchinson asked the club some very interesting questions dealing with plants and flowers. Then in order that the club might better appreciate the work in the botanical field Leonard Powell gave a short history of botany. Elizabeth Orr gave a history of the life of Burbank, our late incomparable botanical genius. F.H. Sills discussed very interestingly, the contribution of Mr. Burbank to the field of botany and the possibilities that lie in this field for future development. He gave some of the methods Mr. Burbank used in his famous cross-pollination process.

"Highways, Present and Future" were discussed by Katherine Brett and Reta Lee. The question of bill boards as marrying to the beauty of the landscape was brought up. This question is receiving considerable attention is receiving considerable attention from the press to-day. By the efforts of numerous clubs and societies it is hoped that this deplorable condition will be remedied in the future.

Sunday School Teacher: "Johnny, what can you tell me about Aaron?"
Johnny: "His name was the first in the telephone book."

"The cat was making an awful noise last night."
"Yes, ever since she ate the canary she thinks she can sing."

Rev. J. J. Windburn, pastor of the Baptist church of Atlanta, Georgia, was with us Monday morning and conducted our chapel program.

Music and Expression Department

Wednesday morning the Music and Expression departments had charge of chapel and presented the following program:

Scripture Ila Mae Strickland
Song without words in E major
Mendelssohn Alexa Stewart
An order for a Picture
Myrtle Freeman
"Carolina Moon" and "The
World is Waiting for the
Sunrise" Montgomery Preston.

The Freshman class conducted the chapel program Friday morning with the following program:

A number of musical selections
Virginia Koman, Louise Clark,
Madge Temples, and Jewel Smith.
That Old Sweetheart of Mine
J. W. Riley - Eli McDaniel
In the Usual Way
Lucile Rountree accompanied
by Miss Brannon
A burlesque of Romeo and Juliet
Mary Swain and Virginia Lewis.

Alumni Notes

We are very glad to have Claudia Riner with us again.

Miss Maggie Newton has resumed her work with us and we are glad she is with us again.

Mr. Bothwell Johnston was a visitor on the campus during the week.

We are also glad to have Sam Jones, Early Love, Dollie Barwick and Ethel Mims for the spring term.

Campus Notes

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Garvin and daughters spent Sunday with Mildred Garvin and Helen Milton.

Clifford Griner visited her parents at their home in Brooklet, Ga. for the week-end.

Jewel Register and Sonia Fino spent the week-end in Metter, Ga. with their parents.

Reta Lee spent the week-end with her parents near Statesboro, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. S. Henderson are in Eastman this week-end.

"Will it take Bill long to pack for the holiday vacation?"
"Pack? Why, when Bill buttons his coat his trunk is locked!"

Jokes

Hands Up! "The time will come", shouted the speaker, "When women will get men's swagons."
"Yes," said a little man in the corner. "Next Saturday night."

A well-known woman is a famous Mrs. Malaprop as regards her speech "And what in France," asked a friend, "did you enjoy the most, Mrs. ---?"
"Well, I think," said the lady, "it was the French pheasants dining the Mayonnaise."

"What's become of Jack Jones, the lazy boy that used to spend his time building castles in Spain?"
He's making a fortune now."
What is he doing?"
"Designing filling stations."

"Hey, Rastus! Lemme present mah wife to yuh?"
"Naw, sus! Boy! I's got one of mah own!"

"Since you do not have any speedometer on your flivver, how do you tell how fast you are going?"
Robert: "That's simple; when I go ten miles an hour my tail light rattles; when I go twenty miles an hour my fenders rattle; when I go thirty miles an hour the doors rattle; when I go forty miles an hour my teeth rattle; when I go fifty miles an hour my bones rattle."
"What happens when you go sixty miles an hour?"
"I don't know, but I think I go to heaven."

Foots: "Doc. is getting terribly big-headed."
Bell: "Well, maybe that accounts for those headaches he always has on Sunday mornings. They're growing pains."

There are only two kind of men: those who try to make their work lighter and those who try to make their lighter work.

Whoever heard of autos ruining the younger generation? It's the other way around.

"One man in New York dies every minute."
"Yeah, I'd like to see him."

"What's the charge for this battery?"
"Three amperes."
"Well, how much is that in American money?"

"Is Alice a good girl?"
"Good! She's so perfect even practice couldn't make her."

Girl: No want to buy a ticket.
Ticket Agent. But there are two of you.
Girl: Well, ain't we half-sisters??
Add that up.