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GEORGE-ANNE

Georgia Normal School

Collegeboro, Georgia.

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Basket-Ball Banquet Brilliant Affair

The annual basket-ball banquet was held Tuesday evening in the dining room of the Domestic Science Department. The basket-ball boys and their guests assembled at 7:30 at girl's dormitory and in a few minutes the big parade began.

The dining room was tastefully decorated in blue wistaria and white spirea. After a delightful four course dinner was served a program was rendered. Mr. Barnes, acting as toast-master, called upon several of the boys and teachers present to say a few words in behalf of the boy's basket-ball team. Mr. Barnes was praised highly for his wonderful sportsmanship and for his unerring skill in basket-ball. The boys had a most successful season, being proclaimed as champion of South Georgia. Mr. Wells gave an interesting talk on the qualities of the team and the future prospects of the school.

Before the program the boys voted for 1930 basket-ball captain. George Mathis was elected. After the program the big parade began as they walk back to the Girl's dormitory where Mrs. Henderson serenaded them with a most beautiful song.

Baptist Sunday School Pickic

On Thursday, March 28, the Baptist Sunday School staged a picnic out at Lott's Creek. They left Georgia Normal at 3:30 in the afternoon and went to the scene of the picnic in different cars.

This picnic had been planned for some time and everyone had been looking forward to it with the utmost enthusiasm. Enthusiasm was not lacking when the crowd arrived at Lott's Creek. The food were beautiful and everyone spent two or three hours roaming the woods and picking the different flowers that are in bloom at this time of the year. After this there was a period of rest which was spent reading the inscriptions on the tombs in the Lott's Creek church graveyard. An hour was spent on games. "Pop the Handkerchief" was played and also "Capture the Flag". In the latter game Mr. Wells was known for a ten yard loss by Eli McDaniel. (continued next col)

By this time we heard the call of the "cooks" and we knew that the time had come for the eats. There was a pile of fish ten feet high and with a circumference of 21 feet. The corn cakes made a mound that would make Stone Mountain ashamed; an immense tank of lemonade was sitting on one of the two ton trucks. This refreshment was attacked with much gusto by the picnickers and after much eating and drinking and joking the crowd began to disband slowly, for we were all loath to leave this pretty place. Before we left, however, all the paper had been picked up and the usual "twelve basketfuls of fragments" were gathered up and brought back to the boys dormitory to the Baseball boys who had had to practice.

This picnic was the best that has ever been staged by Georgia Normal School.

Trees

Bliss Carman.

In the Garden of Eden, planted by God,
There were goodly trees in the springing sod-

Trees of beauty and height and grace
To stand in splendor before His face

Apple and hickory, ash and pear,
Oak and beech and the tulip rare,

The trembling aspen, the noble pine,
The sweeping elm by the river line;

Trees for the birds to build and sing,
And the lilad tree for a joy in in spring;

Trees to turn at the frosty call
And carpet the ground for their Lord's footfall;

Trees for fruitage and fire and shade,
Trees for the cunning builder's trade;

Wood for the boy, the spear, and the flail,
The keel and the mast of the daring sail-

He made them of every grain and girth,
(continued page 2 col.2)

Science Club.

Spring is calling on every side and the science club caught its spirit Thursday night in their program on birds. It was altogether fitting that now when there are so many birds to be studied the program should deal with that theme.

Frances Brett gave a very interesting history of ornithology from its earliest beginning to the present day. Francis Mathis discussed, "The Adoption of Birds"; that is, the ways nature has provided for birds in regard to meeting their environment.

Avie Banks gave some interesting facts about the songs of birds and the birds that are considered the best singers. She brought out the fact that all birds have a series of calls that a person may learn to recognize. Such as, the mating call, the dagger call, the mother call, and the happy contented song. Next Ernest Kennedy gave a very interesting presentation of bird study and why study birds. He discussed the value of birds in relation to the economical welfare of the South, the habits of birds, the best time to study birds, the main division of birds, ~~the~~ men and birds and their relation to nature. Then each member of the club was called upon to imitate a bird of some kind. This was lots of fun. Everyone is urged to attend every meeting as a lot of good may be got from the programs as well as a great deal of enjoyment.

Hiking Trip

A group of the Normal students spent a most enjoyable day last Friday on a hiking trip. They left about eleven o'clock and hiked out to the Lake View Country Club. On arriving there a most delightful picnic dinner was spread which everyone enjoyed to the utmost. After the lunch a short time was spent in kodaking and boat-riding. Then the trip home was begun and everyone arrived tired and fatigued with the days entertainment. Everyone was thrilled over the good time she had although two of the members had to come home wet after an unfortunate dip in the water. The group consisted of: Mildred Jones, Ruby Brannon, Ila Gaoock, Virginia Kenan, Eloise Math, Ruth Edenfield and Sara Roberts.

Visitors for Chapel.

Rev. Henry T. Brookshire, pastor of the First Baptist church at Barnesville, was with us at our chapel service Monday morning. He gave a very interesting talk which

everyone enjoyed although he couldn't find his scripture in Mr. Well's Bible.

Wednesday morning at our chapel service we had with us Mr. Paul Muse, pastor of the Methodist church at Dawson, Georgia. He was the pastor who conducted the Revival at the Methodist Church at Statesboro which ended last Wednesday night. Besides a very splendid scripture lesson he gave us a great deal of information on our own state-Georgia, "The Empire State of the South".

On Tuesday afternoon the Oglethorpe Society enjoyed an outing down among the Pines. The picnic was given by the Catamounts to the Go-Getters as the result of a contest between the two divisions of the society. The party left the campus about 5:30 in gay spirits. For the first part of the program games were played and just before time to return to the school the social committee served sandwiches, pickles, crackers and lemonade.

Who's Mother Tells Her Story to the Children-Continued

"That skinny gawk is driving all the healthy stock away!"
But somehow I'd grown to like him
And I marveled that I could
For he never tried to kiss me--
though I often wished he would.

Now that's all there is to tell
you--by next June I was a bride,
But before that I had made him
part his hair upon the side;
And I'd made him change his collars
and I'd slicked him up a lot,
For I taught him what he should do,
and the things which he should not
But now don't tell I've told you--
the way I met your dad.
Would I do the same thing over?
Well--he hasn't been so bad!

How to Get a Cherry from the Bottom of a Glass.

Hypnotize cherry. Tell cherry it is a Mexican jumping bean. Cherry will leap for joy. Grab cherry when in mid-air.

Inform cherry that folks who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. Cherry will climb to rim of glass to drop stone over side. Catch cherry in the act.

Sing "Merrily We Roll Along". Tilt glass up. Cherry will respond to the tilting verse by rolling down incline. Grab cherry.

Tell cherry you think it is a fake. This will jar cherry. Falls from bottom of glass onto roof of your mouth. Swallow cherry.

Make funny faces at cherry. Cherry will shake with laughter and lose its grip.

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"The first of April, some do say,
Is set apart for All Fool's day;
But why the people call it so
Nor I, nor they themselves, do
know."

Poor Richard's Almanac.

"All Fool's Day" has been celebrated for many years in America and for many more years in foreign countries. There have been many theories held as to the origin of this custom. Grimm, says that it was introduced into Germany from France in modern times. One theory of the origin of this day traces the custom to the miracle-play, formerly presented at Easter, which at some-times showed the sending of Christ from Amias to Cavaplias, and from Pilate to Herod. Others trace the custom to some pagan festivals where tricks were played. Some of these were the Huli festival held by the Hindus on March 31, and the Feast of the Fools, celebrated by the Romans on February 17. In different countries, the victims of the "All Fool's" tricks are called many things. In France he is un poisson d' April; in Scotland he is a gowk or a cuckoo.

Whatever the origin--"All Fool's Day" is celebrated almost universally. It is a day dear to the children's hearts, on which they play many pranks rarely played otherwise without some punishment. It is the day on which pranks, play, and mischievousness reigns supreme.

A Boy to His Teacher.

Sidney Boswell.

You're my teacher, but can't you
be,
Just a bit more of a friend to me?
Can't you step from your perch
up there,
Down to my level to breathe the
air
Of friendship? Can't you look
and understand
My heart is aching for a friendly
hand,
To lead my ignorant footsteps
true,
To help me pierce life's mysteries
through?
(cont. top of next col)

Can't you see my brain must grow
Just as yours did long ago?
You need not talk as if I lay
Far beneath your own pathway.
You need not tell of the things
you've done
Of the grades you made and the
medals you've won.
It just won't go for I'm no dunce
My dad says you wuz a boy once.

So can't you be just what you are?
I sure I'd like you better by
far.
Can't you see I'm just a boy
Full of life and healthy joy
And not a thoughtless worthless
lad
Whose thoughts and deeds are mostly
bad?
So can't we go clasped hand in
hand,
To seek adventure in life's
strange land?

Trees (continued from page 1)

For the use of man in the Garden
of Earth.

Then lest the sould should not
lift her eyes
From the gift to the Giver of
Paradise,

On the crown of a hill, for all
to see,
God planted a scarlet maple tree.

The Mother Tells Her Story To The Children.

E. A. Guest.

When first I met your father, it
was at a wedding, dears,
And he wore a high white collar
which stretched right up to his
ears;
And I didn't like the way he
dressed his hair a little bit;
He was thin and short and nervous
and his dress-coat didn't fit;
It was parted in the middle and
it lopped across his brow
And I never dreamed that evening
I'd be married to him how.

I knew a dozen fellows who were
handsomer than he,
And all of them were richer, and
they thought a lot of me;
And they brought me flowers and
candy every time they came to call.
So this meeting with your father
didn't mean much after all;
And besides his ways annoyed me
I'd have told him if I dared,
That I didn't like ~~this~~ manner
and the vulgar way he stared.

Well, next Sunday after dinner
he came up to call on me
And stayed so long that Grandma
then invited him for tea;
After that he came so often that
your Grandpa used to say:
(continued page 3 col. 2)

Campus Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Burke visited their daughter, Pauline, on the campus last week-end.

Earle Spell visited her parents near Lyons for the week-end.

Tiny Mann spent the week-end at her home near Lyons.

Blanche Fields spent the week-end with her parents near Garfield.

Ruby Dell Rushing visited Louise Clark for the week-end.

Dickey Brett was the guest of Sarah Smith for the week-end.

Alumni Notes.

Miss Ruth Coleman, one of our former students spent a while with us this week.

Miss Hazel Deal visited us one day this week.

Mr. Loy Wagers of Graymont-Summit was a visitor on the campus Friday.

Miss Kathleen Harmon spent the week-end here.

Miss Johnnie Clyde Riner visited us Friday.

Mr. Monroe Warren was a visitor here Friday.

Jokes.

It is more blessed to give.
Charity: Will you donate something to the Old Ladies Home?
Generosity: "With pleasure. Help yourself to my mother-in-law."

The Proper Order.
Waiter (to patron who has been kept waiting for some time)
"What is it you wish, sir?"
Patron (sarcastically) "Well, what I originally came in for was breakfast, but if dinner's ready now, I'll take supper."

A Woman's Way.
If at first you don't succeed,
cry, cry, again.

Two deaf men met on the same road one day:
"How do you do?"
"How do you do?"
"Going fishing?"
No, I'm going fishing."
Oh! I thought you said you were going fishing!"

Hub: "Too bad we didn't bring your mahogany bureau."
"Don't get fiery."
"Well, that's where we left the tickets."

Jokes.

Evolution.-
When Grandma was a Flapper
She dressed like Mother Hubbard
But Grandma's Flapper daughter
Dresses more like her cupboard.

Whoopors!
Aurt Jame: "Well, Ethel, I see you've landed a man at last."
Angler's Daughter: "Yes, atntie, but you ought to see the ones that got away."

Willing to Trade in.
Fortune teller: "Your husband will be brave, generous, handsome and rich."
Ruti, the Chinaware Saleslady: "How wonderful! Now tell me, how can I get rid of the one I have now?"

Standing Pat: "Remember," said the serious man, "that money is not the only thing to be striven for."
"Maybe not," answered the other, "but a whole lot of people think it is, and I'm not egotistic enough to try to set any new fashions."

Mighty Huntress.
The old-fashioned girl certainly knew how to get a dinner.
The modern girl does too, but she uses a different method.

Mess of Junk.
"Yes, doctor, my head is like a lump of lead, my neck's as stiff as a drainpipe, my chest's like a furnace, and my muscles contract like bands of iron."
Doctor: "I'm not sure you should not have gone to a hardware dealer."

Protecting the Lizzies.
County Policeman Grizzle requests us to state that all persons caught running a car under 16 years of age, or a person running a car drunk will be prosecuted.

Cat's Réval.
He fired four times, each shot striking the prowler, and killing him.

Spilling the Beans.
At a reception in Washington the lion of the evening was a distinguished Arctic explorer. A stout old lady said to him, "It must have been terrible up there, and you must have suffered untold hardships and privations."
"Well, I can't say that exactly," rejoined the explorer with a smile. "The fact is, I've been telling them all this season to large audiences."

Diner: "Waiter, what was in that dish I just ate?"
Waiter: "I couldn't say, sir. I'm a stranger here myself."