

The Campus Canopy

THE GEORGIA STATE WOMANS COLLEGE, VALDOSTA, GEORGIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1944

NUMBER 35

Roth Quartet To Present Concert on Monday Night



The Roth Quartet, composed of Feri Roth, Michael Kuttner, Julius Edel, and Oliver Edel, will present a concert in the college auditorium Monday night, February 14, at 8:30 P. M.

This world-famous organization was invited to come to this country from their native Hungary in 1928, by the Library of Congress-Coolidge Foundation, Washington, D. C.

The Quartet was organized by its first violinist, Feri Roth, in 1922 and played with the same personnel until 1938 when Mr. Roth reorganized the Quartet and invited two outstanding American artists, Julius Shaier, Violin, and Oliver Edel, cellist, to become members of the group.

This world famous organization has played on three continents—America, Europe, and Africa. Since 1928 when the Quartet was first invited to the United States by the Library of Congress, Coolidge Foundation, Washington, D. C., they have played 120 concerts in New York City, and have been invited to play for such organizations as the Beethoven Association in New York, Harvard University, Yale University, Columbia University, Princeton University, the Ann Arbor Chamber Music Festival, the New Friends of Music in New York, and the Library of Congress in Washington, D. C.

This is the second appearance of the Roth Quartet on this campus.

Hugh Hodgson, head of the Fine Arts Department of the University of Georgia will accompany the Quartet. The program which the Roth Quartet will present includes:

String Quartet in D Major, Opus No. 5—Hayden

- Allegretto—Allegro
- Largo
- Minuetto
- Presto
- Andantino—Debussy
- Reverie—transcribed by Shaier—Debussy
- Serenade—Wolff
- The Bee—transcribed by Edel—Shubert
- Piano Quintet—Opus 51—Shostakovich
- Prelude
- Fugue
- Scherzo
- Intermezzo
- Finale

Miss Ivey Gives Wymodausis Speech

Miss Leonora Ivey, director of physical education at G.S.W.C., gave a lecture-demonstration at the Wymodausis Club, Wednesday afternoon, February 9. Her subject was "Recreation-Release from Tension."

Miss Ivey recognized the tensions of present-day living—in homes, business, society, and war front; and she stressed a need for a periodic release from such tensions, if we would keep our balance. Recreation was recommended by her as a release from these tensions. She urged the members to learn the values of such forms of recreation as fun rooms, outside playgrounds, game cabinets, and hobby clubs, all of which could be used as home recreation. Miss Ivey also stressed the need and advantage of municipal playgrounds.

Following the lecture Miss Ivey led the group in a half hour of recreation, demonstrating games suitable for groups—old, young, or mixed.

SCHOOL GIRLS NOT ONLY LOVERS; ROMANS HAD VALENTINES, TOO

By MARTHA BLOUNT

This is the day on which those charming little missives, called valentines, cross and inter-cross each other at every street and turning. The weary postman sinks beneath a load of delicate embarrassments of his own. In these little visual interpretations, no emblem is so common as the heart . . . that little three-cornered exponent of all our hopes, fears, and loves.

These little symbols of affection were formerly inscribed with verses like this:

"Roses are red, violets are blue; Sugar is sweet, and so are you." But now this verse has been altered to fit the situation, to something more like this:

"Roses are red, violets are blue; Sugar is sweet - - remember?"

Yes, we have all been sending and receiving valentines, of one kind or another. Another refers to that "omic" valentine you sent your teacher that time, without an incriminating signature, but I betcha you don't know how all this business

started, and that's what I'm here for. It all began with a practice among the ancient Romans. At the feast of the Lupercalia, held on the fifteenth of February in honor of the great God Pan, there was a gathering of all the young people. Names were drawn from a receptacle, the person whose name was on a slip becoming the "valentine" or sweetheart of the holder for the ensuing year.

English literature, following Chaucer, contains frequent references to the day as sacred to lovers. In the Paston Letters, appears a letter by Dame Elizabeth Brews to John Paston, with whom she hoped to arrange a match for her daughter. The affair must have been managed to her satisfaction, for among the letters is one addressed by the young woman herself "Unto my right-well beloved Valentine John Paston, Esq."

Although a modern valentine is likely to go more like this, "Boy, I go for you Be my Valentine", the thought is still the same and the idea isn't quite as new as we thought.

War Bond Drive Is Nearing Quota Mark

The total of War Bonds sold in Lowndes County for the Fourth War Loan drive is advancing toward the quota mark.

Mr. Frank D. Rose, mayor-elect of Valdosta, received a letter from Mr. George B. Hamilton, State Treasurer, yesterday stating that the allocation to Lowndes County was \$12,700.00 from the state's purchase of five million dollars worth of bonds.

To this sum the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta announced on February 4 that they had sold \$830,327.75 for Lowndes County.

The largest single purchases of War Bonds for this month have been made by the Atlantic Coal Co., and the Ga. Gas Service who bought \$10,000 and \$5,700 worth of bonds respectively.

The men at Moody Field have been doing their bit and Captain Gibling announced yesterday that the purchases at the Moody Field Bank came to \$27,859.75 total.

The only report received from the county districts is the one from Hahira which totals \$3,881.25.

The Fourth War Loan Drive is progressing, but we still have a long way to go to meet our quota—Have done your part?

Miss Williams Holds An Open Forum For Biology Students

Tuesday morning at 10:30 at the House-in-the-Woods, Miss Frances Williams, former student of G.S.W.C., held open forum for all students interested in a laboratory technicians' career.

Miss Williams has been employed in Tallahassee, Florida, as technician at Johnson's hospital. She led a most interesting discussion on the pro's and con's in the life of a technician, emphasizing that there are both, but she firmly believes there are more pro's than con's.

Lt. Bernard Tells Of Her Social Work

The Sociology Club met Monday, February 7, at the House-in-the-Woods. Lt. Bernard, a WAC from Moody Field, was the guest speaker. Lt. Bernard related her wide experiences in the field of social work and spoke on the embarkation of and relocation of the Japanese on the west coast a few years ago.

After a short business discussion and refreshments the meeting was closed.

Sawyer Reads Play At Moultrie Club

Miss Louise Sawyer, head of the Speech Department of G.S.W.C., was a recent speaker on the program of the Womans Club meeting in Moultrie. Miss Sawyer read the play "Blythe Spirit," by Noel Coward.

Noted not only for her ability as a teacher of speech, but also for her directing and reading ability, Miss Sawyer is well-known throughout South Georgia. She frequently appears on public programs at the Womans Club, Wymodausis, and other civic clubs, in Valdosta and surrounding towns.

Master Dutch Pianist To Appear In Concert Tonite

Canopy Editors To Attend Press Meet

The Campus Canopy of G.S.W.C. will be represented at the annual mid-year dinner of the Georgia Collegiate Press Association. This will be held Friday evening, February 18, 6:30 o'clock (E.W.T.), Holman Hotel, Athens, in conjunction with the 17th annual session of the Georgia Press Institute.

Attending the Institute from G. S. W. C. will be: Mary Frances Donaldson, editor-in-chief; Annette Massey, managing editor, and Ruth Hauser, feature editor.

The college editors of Georgia have been invited to attend the public sessions of the Georgia Press Institute, sponsored jointly by the Henry W. Grady School of Journalism and the Georgia Press Association. Many distinguished figures in journalistic and public life are on this year's program, including (Thursday, February 17) Robert Considine, INS correspondent, editor of "Thirty Seconds over Tokyo", etc.; Mrs. Willie Snow Ethridge, author of "Mingled Yarn", "I'll Sing One Song", etc.; Milton Caniff, cartoonist—creator of "Terry and the Pirates"; (Friday, February 18) Hon. Olin D. Johnston, Governor of South Carolina; Hon. Ellis Arnall, Governor of Georgia; J. Norman Lodge, AP correspondent just back from the Pacific; (Saturday, February 19) Major Milton V. O'Connell, USMC and Commander John L. Collis, USN, with first-hand stories of the war; Byron Price, U. S. Director of Censorship, Washington, and Paul Kern Lee, AP foreign correspondent just back from the European theatre of war.

WHO'LL BE THE

SWEETHEART

OF THE

Valentine Dance
Saturday?

Come and Find Out!

IN 1950 G. S. W. C. GAL WRITES TO HER FORMER SCHOOLMATE

By ETHEL BENTLEY

January 22, 1950.

Dearest Susan:

"Would you be interested in buying a bond today for the Fourth War Loan?" No, gal, I'm not getting feeble-minded in my old age. I've just been looking in my old G.S.W.C. scrapbook, at the page dated February 11, 1944—just six years ago.

It is impossible to keep from laughing as I think of us as high-pressure salesmen, encouraged by those last minute pep talks from Beasley. The main attraction for the college girls was the huge supply of cadets, generously provided by Moody Field (one more way to persuade the ladies to buy bonds!)

What an experience! Visiting every house in Valdosta and talking to all those people, getting the door slammed in your face at one house and at the next, being invited in for coffee and doughnuts. We all thought we deserved recommendations for jobs with the Fuller Brush Company!

Remember what a good feeling it was to sell those bonds to the people who had a gold star in their windows? And how important we felt after every sale we made! It still thrills me to think of it.

There were disappointments, too!

Egon Petri, master Dutch pianist will appear in concert tonight, February 11, in the college auditorium at 8:30. Petri, who appeared at G.S.W.C. several years ago, is one of the foremost concert pianists in America today.

Born into a musical atmosphere, he was the son of the eminent Dutch pianist, Henri Petri. He embarked on a career as a concert pianist at the age of twenty. Petri has made recital appearances on the continent and in America.

The program tonight will include Checonne, from Sonata in D Minor for unaccompanied violin by Johann Sebastian Bach, translated by Ferracis Busoni; and Sonata in F Minor, Opus 57 (Appassionata) by Ludwig von Beethoven. His other numbers are: Pappillons, Opus 2, by Robert Schumann, and Ballade No. 4 in F Minor, Opus 52; Nocturne in E Flat Major, Opus 27, No. 2; Polonaise in A Flat Major, Opus 53, by Frederic Chopin.

College Heads To Meet In Atlanta

Representatives from colleges in Georgia will meet in Atlanta on Tuesday, February 14, at the Hotel Raleigh. Dr. Frank J. Williams, president of G.S.W.C., is president of the Association of Georgia Colleges, and the group will meet to discuss educational problems of the various member colleges. The Association, which has not met for the past two years, is convening as a result of a general demand on the part of the members.

After the meeting which is being held on the Rainbow Roof of the Henry Grady Hotel, a number of guests will assemble for lunch. Among those present will be: Chancellor S. V. Sanford, Marion Smith, chairman of the Board of Regents; Ellis Arnall, governor of Georgia; Reverend Ashby Jones, General Carl Howell, publisher of the Atlanta Constitution, Ralph McGill, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, Harold Dumas, president of the Southern Bell Telephone Company, and Dr. Philip Werner, president of Oglethorpe.

Other officers of the Association of Georgia Schools include: vice president, Dr. Hubert T. Quillian, O. LeGrange, and secretary-treasurer, Dr. W. D. Harper, of the University.

(Continued on Last Page)

All those good excuses people had ready for us—"income tax", "going to the army", "chickens aren't laying this month", "no time to talk to you", "come back some other time" . . . And those dark days when the quota seemed so far beyond our reach. It was such things that reminded us of the blisters on our feet, the pain of hose we ruined. Then there was the team who walked all the way across the town only to find that their assigned block had no houses in it.

How about the cadet who felt sorry for the girls after a discouraging afternoon that he bought a bond just to boost their morale?

Everything has its compensation—it was positively amazing how a certain number of those cadets and girls were to work overtime. It was strange also how often the route of their bond travels led to the show, the Roosevelt, and to dances.

It was great fun, wasn't it? Of course, it's wonderful that there's no longer any need for war-bond drives. But I would like to try something like that again for some other cause, wouldn't you?

Lovingly,

MARY.

LOG CABIN'S CONDITION SUFFERS

Does the responsibility for the maintenance of the House-in-the-Woods rest on the college authorities or the students? Frankly we are curious to know. It is apparent that things are slipping somewhere and no one quite knows who is supposed to take care of what.

The wood situation has long been an annoying one. Club members arriving to make preparations for their meeting, would find the fire-places as empty as a gas tank on an A book. Usually there was not anything usable for firewood in the nearby vicinity. So the club built a small blaze of sorts, and shiveringly conducted its business. This condition has been improved slightly. Now there is some wood available. Not much, of course, but some, provided one has time to go out and hunt it. Why couldn't the fires be kept laid all the time? It would add to the beauty of the living-room and be much more convenient for club meetings. Since these club meetings occur several times a week, it seems that these fires could be kept in readiness, instead of each club having to make its own arrangements for wood, etc.

Another matter under public discussion is the kitchen equipment. It is not being kept in the best possible condition and it is not entirely due to student neglect and carelessness that this is so. At almost any time of the day one may enter the

(Continued on Page Three)

FROM AN EDITOR'S NOTES . . .

Exclamations were heard on every hand this week when men suddenly appeared and began to dig some more of those fascinating little trenches. "Are they fixing another—you supply the adjective—obstacle course?" wondered some. Then someone else arrived on the scene with the news that it was the new telephone system. Sighs of relief and gratitude were quickly breathed, and inhabitants of Senior Hall began automatically to jump one more obstacle on their way to class.

Proceeds from the Polio fund are still coming in. It is surprising how many people will wait until after the deadline to do anything about something they were supposed to do. We're just as good as anyone else. Maybe it's just a quirk of human nature.

The Bond Campaign is still driving steadily toward its mark. Already it has exceeded the quota assigned to us in the Second War Loan. This does not mean that we can ease up on the job, however. We must exert every possible effort to get people in Lowndes County to buy more and more extra bonds and meet the quota. Let's top this amount with flying colors (or should we say dollars?).

The Campus Canopy

Published Weekly during the school year by students at the Georgia State Woman's College

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of

Collegiate Digest

MARY FRANCES DONALSONEDITOR
ALICE GORDONBUSINESS MANAGER
Annette MasseyManaging Editor
Rhett WalkerHeadline Editor
Julia Storer, Pat ForresterSports Editors
Ruth HauserFeature Editor
Lorothy GlennMake-Up Editor
Jean WhittendaleExchange Editor
Betty Street, Helen Allen.

Martha GoodwinColumnists
Glady PenlandAdvertising Manager
Circulation Staff—Martha Williams, Manager; Martha Goodwin, Marion Roberts, Jean Martin.

Feature Staff—Martha Blount, Nell Turner, Mary Mitchell, Ethel Bentley, Harriet Singletary, Bruce Thompson, Helen Davis, Sr.

Typists—Janelle Smith, Lillian Hart.

Reporters—Jackie Jones, Martha Lindsey, Effie Powell, Virginia Pattillo, Joanna Barineau, Cecelia Webb, Betty Bush, Janelle Posa, Barbara Bell, Alpha Mae Castleberry, Edith Collins, Mary Wilkinson, Louise Rees.

Business Staff—Virginia Allen, Jean Campbell, Clare Carson, Anna Jones, Beth Middleton, Mary Mitchell, Louise Rees, Lynette Robison, Harriet Singletary, Bobby Townsend.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representatives
480 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
Circulation—REPORT—425 REPRODUCED—300 TRANSMITTED



Mr. Spragins says no Spring til March but look at the evidences we have in February.

Marion Roberts has begun a strange hobby of collecting potted-plants from favorite people in her life.

Rouse visits the canal and enjoys the flowers in the park. By the way did you put your friend back in the canal or did you leave him in June's lavatory?

Bea Williams was pretty excited over that call from Skip when she was home last week-end.

The Navy and Virginia Bird are on good terms again. No picture tho'. G.I.S OF THE DAY—

Seems as if all the girls know Charlie Simpson, or he knows all the girls. Which?

India, a long way from G.S.W.C. but Doris Gibbs still managers frequent pen-scribbles from Pete.

Who's the "plenty—cute" Lt. following Jetta Smith? Careful about your competition, Jetta, February has 29 days this year.

Kathleen Grantham dating Lt. Perry from Moody. Look out, Georgia.

Lt. Vincent is going overseas soon. Keep your chin up, Ione.

Kitty Stroud's call from Wyoming was quite an event. How about your tests next day tho'?

ANCHORS AWEIGH— That was a mighty pretty box of candy Effie got from Perry the other day.

How about letting us in on that cute sailor you were dating Sunday, Deke?

We heard about your sailor too, Bunny B. Tell us more about him.

P.S.—The rallying with Clark Gable and Loony Tunes, the navy holds its place as good "pin-up" material. Notice Rosalie's, Virginia B.'s and Speedy's rooms.

LOCAL CHATTER— GOODWIN—we hope you get another Special soon. We enjoy them

too—by remote facilities however.

Seems the Co-Eds are back enjoying Leap Year. Lucky Break! Guess they don't have to worry so much about dates now, eh?

Mary Ellen seems to be very busy with phone calls these days. Nice work, Compton.

FAMILIAR FACES DEPT.— Emmie Carter who's teaching Biology in Hoboken, Ga.

Sara Allen who's staying home to rest.

MARRIAGE NOTES— Marolyn Rowland tosses aside elaborate wedding plans and dashes to Washington for "quikie" wedding with James, who can't get a long enough furlough.

Ex-G.S.W.C.-er Rosalyn MacAndrews "middle aisles" Saturday P. M. to meet a handsome Ensign at the altar.

RUTHFORD RATTLE— Graduation dance and orchid for "Corkie"—ahhh!

Tunky is heading Montgomery way this week-end to see Johnny. Have fun, Tunky.

Macy Roberts enjoys her new birthday Sinatra Records while she curls in bed hugging her pillow.

Jane and Evelyn are keeping the homo fire burning.

Sam Mathews is still "ooohing" and "ahing" her paratrooper wings and locket.

Mary Melvin is a-glowing from a glowing week-end in Columbus with what she calls her "handsome twins". We take her word for it.

Castleberry, history book on her knees, admitting hat she hasn't really studied anything for weeks but Augusta.

Ask Helen Davis, Jr., about that mysterious gentleman in Thomasville, and she will probably answer, "Mon Nefcv".

Annette and Kitty are debating about the army and the navy. How about the marines?

Goodwin Discusses Choice Of A Career

Speaking of operations is a great one so is considering a career. Some lucky people to be born with their careers in a silver spoon and then there's that ninety-nine per cent who have to look, learn, and deduct for years before they can start their said career. This latter group is the one I'd like to write to, and of course, since I'm in it, I'd like to do much but give a few scattering ideas collected.

Miss Frances Williams, an ex-G.S.W.C. girl, returned to a group of interested students on lab technique as a career Tuesday morning. There are a lot of people in this field many divisions such as bacteriology, urinalysis, and haematology. After a college year and an extra year in this special training one emerges as a lab technician. Passing a registry exam will give one the privilege of using M.T. (meaning Medical Technician) after one's name. Is this then the end of progress in this field? No, this young lady is just before getting married!

By the way, I don't think getting married is the subject of careers. One very charming young girl, after hearing the science requirements for lab technique, wearily remarked, "Well, I guess I'll be just a measly housewife." Just let me say that this career is the oldest, greatest, and most noble of any career ever given to anyone. Besides a brilliant future, there's a most interesting present. There's just as much or more education, training, patience, tolerance, and other virtues of humans embodied in a good housewife as in any other profession. Then, too, this career gives the deepest understanding of human nature found anywhere—so my hat's off to all of you who openly or secretly desire to be one of the builders of tomorrow.

P.S.—There's no time to elaborate further now.

If you'd like to dig even deeper, drop in sometime and we'll find out what's troubling you.

Allen Gives New Version Of Nursery Rhyme

When I was a child and loved nursery rhymes I called for Little Boy Blue,
I settled back on my mother's breast
And listened intently the whole poem through.
Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cows in the corn,
I've never understood that special part,
For frankly I never knew
Why the sheep stayed in the meadow so hot
Instead of sleeping under a tree so not hot.
Or why the cow ate tasteless corn
And, too, I never knew
Why the little boy who was white as I
Was called the little boy blue.
Howbeit, in the days when I was young
Twas there the story ended.
The little boy slept, the cows bedded down,
The sheep their homeward way wended.
But, times have changed, as times always will
And the modern child demands more
Than to hear the dull tale of Little Boy Blue
In the same style as in days of yore.
The animals of the field are gone,
They sit on some grocery store shelf
The haystack has been replaced by modern device
And little boy blue is not there himself.
For now he's a soldier in the Army
And marches and drills in line,
He always salutes with a firm, steady hand
And his shoes never need a shine.
In fact, we're pretty proud of little boy blue,
Who came from a country lane,
He's come a far way since we were born, and added
And added more glory to his name.
The modern child likes this new little boy,
And I was crazy about mine, too,
So I guess that whatever the changes be
There'll always be a Little Boy Blue.

Sketching The Seniors

By RUTH HAUSER

MARGARET CULPEPPER AND CHRISTINE YOUNG

Two more seniors breeze out of G.S.W.C. on the back of the March wind next month. "Tunky" Culpepper and "Kisty" Young are two of the silliest people on second floor Senior Hall—they say! After the sketch session your writer could almost agree. The two aren't room-mates, but they might as well be—a trio stays in Room 369 now. By the way, do you know how "Tunky" got that nickname? Here's how. A long time ago, her sister started calling her "Monkey". When she got older, her mother decided she didn't look like a monkey at all—so it was changed to "Tunky". How 'bout that? Christine wouldn't divulge the origin of her "handle".

Bus tickets from Valdosta read Tifton for Culpepper and Rebecca for Young. That's Rebecca as in Sunnybrook Farm. Both are Humanities Division Majors, with an emphasis on English for the former, and an emphasis in Speech for the latter. The English Club claims Culpepper as a member, and the Sock and Buskin Club points with pride to Young.

These two, who say neither of them has a grain of sense (what they have they share with Loosier), say they love to EAT. Those capitals serve a purpose. Both say just ask Mrs. Shriville whether or not they like to eat. French fried onions and sweet milk strike the top bell for Culpepper. She says she doesn't put them together. If she did I imagine Dr. Farber would have a new job to do. But that sweet milk with a big hunk of chocolate cake, or plenty of bread, butter and sugar sandwiches, and "Tunky" is off to seventh heaven. Dill pickles and mashed potatoes are just fine with Christine—but not together, she says. "Tunky" says Christine's vitamin pills ought to come

in somewhere—Christine states she's all set to take the rest of the box, now that the new cadets are in town! It seems that everything Christine eats, "Tunky" wants it. That sounds like "the pasture is greener on the other side of the fence" stuff.

To wear off the pounds from all this eating, Christine says bring on the tennis rackets and the fishing poles. "Tunky" says most of her exercise comes when Johnny's letters arrive. She says she's the laziest person in the world, but does like to go swimming—and lie in the sun. As for favorite pastimes, both dote on sleeping. (Who doesn't!). Add writing letters and talking about Christmas for Culpepper, and finding out about Rebecca folks for Young. Too, they want to know if everyone has heard "Sarah Seymour" and "Little Jim". Those are copyrighted features of the two.

Loosier's rendition of "Forgotten" is "Tunky's" favorite in the musical line, and "My Buddy" and "Brazil" head the list for "Kisty". They both like silly people, and those that are straight-forward and sincere. Here they said please mention that they said they liked silly people so that others would know they liked each other! "Tunky" says leave those raisins out of her oatmeal—that's pet peeve No. 1.

When school is out, "Tunky" plans to go home and learn to cook. She says she's thinking about getting married someday. Christine wants to direct plays and teach English in high school. Someday, too, she wants to "middle-aisle" it. Then, the two want to get together and let the respective families have it out in the back yard—wonder whose kids will win?

Adios in March, senioritas. The best of luck and happiness.

POETIC PAUSES

BY BETTY STREET

Valentine's Day—bits of memory—
lines of songs almost forgotten.
Roses are red, violets blue,
it is sweet, and so are you. Will
be my Valentine? . . . Perhaps,
day more than any other in the
has inspired love poetry. The
wing poem is by an unknown
or, but it expresses heart-felt
ness of its writer.

IF YOU BUT KNEW
you but knew
all my days seemed filled with
dreams of you
sometimes in the silent night
my eyes thrill through me with
your tender light,
often I hear your voice when
others speak.
You amid other forms I seek—
more real than though such
dreams were true
you but knew.

Did you but guess
if you alone make all my hap-
piness,
I am more than willing for your
sake
stand alone, give all and nothing
take
I choose to think you bound while
I am free,
to free, till death, to love you
silently.

Did you but guess,
did you but learn,
when you doubt my truth I
silly yearn
tell you all, to stand for one
brief space
tattered, soul to soul, as face to
face,
crown you king, my king, till life
shall end,
lover, and likewise my truest
friend,
did you love me, dearest, as fond-
ly in return,
did you but learn?

—Unknown.

ADS DO HAVE VALUABLE NEWS SOMETIMES! TRY READING 'EM!

By MARY MITCHELL

"Fifteen dozen pairs of nylons on sale today!" Now, girls, don't run riot. I was just dreaming up an ad for 1950 or so, which started a train of thought on past ones.

Why read ads anyway? They're just a conglomeration of names, addresses, phone numbers, entreaties, 'n stuff. Maybe so, but when someone walks ten blocks out of the way because of a "bum steer" on the address of some out-of-the-way shop, it's tough on shoe leather. Measuring the amount of cowhide it took off would be a tall order, but measuring the size of the holes later won't be much of a job. It's something for the feller who carries a newspaper around with him to think about—it's easier to open it up than it is to ask someone the addresses of its advertisers.

The "n stuff" angie could stand a line or two, too. Ever heard of reading ads for entertainment? Why, I'll bet there are more Burma Shave users among the bus drivers and traveling salesmen than any other groups of people for one reason—those jingles the company has strung up from here to all points and all points to here. Your writer read one the other day that produced a broad grin. It ran

"At intersections look each way.
A harp sounds nice, but it's hard to play"

Yep! Entertainment right on the highway.

Just think of the consequences if people didn't advertise. Worse if people didn't read them. Don't we advertise our college dances? It would be too funny if no one read them, wouldn't it? The ads are there in your paper. Do you read them? Do you know where the best Western Steaks in town are? And what's on at the show next week? Read the Canopy and find out. Now, let's leave the ad business and hop over for a "coke"; the "Pause That Refreshes", you know.

Creative Writers Give Program For English Club

The program for the English Club meeting, held Tuesday night in the House-in-the-Woods, was presented by the Creative Writing Class. Betty Peters gave a character sketch—"Elk's Club Party". Virginia Pattillo reviewed "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" by Betty Field. Beth Whitaker gave an original monologue, and Ruth Hauser discussed the techniques of Joseph Dunninger, the master mind reader who will appear at G.S.W.C. on February 29.

After the program and business session, refreshments were served. Helen Davis, Sr., Betty Peters, and Catherine Garbutt served on the refreshment committee.

LOG CABIN'S CONDITION—

(Continued from Page Two)

kitchen and smell a strong aroma of escaping gas. The stove is extremely temperamental and could quite easily cause a dangerous accident. (For instance, consider Jean Williams' narrow escape a few weeks ago!) The refrigerator is not properly defrosted at regular intervals and it is always a gamble to see whether it will keep food cold or not. Dish towels are never accessible and one must go all the way to the Ashley office to obtain some. When a group is trying to clear up the kitchen serving refreshments or such and no dish towels or hot water are available, there is a strong temptation to hastily rinse the dishes in cold water and depart, thus leaving them in a very unpleasant condition for the next users.

There are only a few of the small details which, though minute, yet cause a great deal of trouble. Can't these matters be taken care of by someone? Let's keep the House-in-the-Woods in such a condition that we will be proud to exhibit it to visitors at any time of day.

Do You Like To Conduct Research?

By ETHEL BENTLEY

How's your intellectual curiosity today? You don't have any? Now, good people, this is a most interesting world we are living in, and you aren't the least bit curious? Why, I'll wager you don't even know what color of dress Mary Smith had on yesterday. You don't care? This is terrible! I don't know what's to become of such people as you!

Listen, girls, I know such a thrilling bit of research for you to do. Really, it could be quite fascinating. Let me tell you about the Case of the Corner Drugstore.

Do you ever get interested in why things are called what they are? You don't? Oh, now, you know you do want to find out all about why drugstores are called drugstores! Of course, with all the other things the place sells (just think—they are a combination of restaurants, shoe stores, beauty salons, leading libraries, stationery stores, perfume counters, and book stores) there's hardly time to sell drugs at all.

Why, then, did some worthy (?) many name the places drugstores? What? Now, with this exciting research problem ahead of us, why is all you can say, "I don't care what they call the place as long as they make those scrumptious chocolate malteds!"? I declare, I think you people must be lazy!

I do hope I've stirred up your interest. I'll expect all of you to rush right over to the library after your next class and browse around until you can find out why and how drugstores came to be called drugstores. And don't forget to wake me up when you come back, so I can know, too. I'm so very interested.

Our Delicious Hamburgers Hit
the Spot With the Workers

PHONE

MORRIS'

Phone 1301 Next to Ritz

TEACHING NAVY MEN



MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT MCARL'S GRILL

FINE FOUNTAIN SERVICE

Killer Clothing Co., Inc.

Everything for Men and Boys

106 N. Patterson Street
PHONE 307

For Clothes Easy On the
Eyes and Easy On the

Pocket Book Try

BELK - HUDSON COMPANY

VALDOSTA'S LARGEST AND
FINEST DEPARTMENT STORE

SUPPORT THE JAPANAZI SINKING FUND

BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS & STAMPS

ROOSEVELT RESTAURANT FOR THE FINEST FOOD SPECIALIZING IN Western Steaks

DOSTA

FRIDAY - SATURDAY
"Hail To Rangers"

with

CHARLES STARRETT
Also Cartoon and Serial
"THE PHANTOM"

SUNDAY ONLY
"You're A Lucky
Fellow Mr. Smith"

with

ALLAN JONES
EVELYN ANKERS
Also Science No. 1

MONDAY - TUESDAY
Phantom of the Opera

with

NELSON EDDY
SUSANNA FOSTER
CLAUDE RAINES
Also News—Cartoon

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY
"Battle of Russia"
(Documentary)
Also News—Snapshot

For Cakes, Candy, Sandwiches— STANDBYS OF THE COLLEGE GIRL BROOKWOOD

IS A FAVORITE SPOT TO GAB AND EAT—MAYBE
ICE CREAM (TWIRL)

Have a Coca-Cola = Muchas felicidades (MANY CONGRATULATIONS)



... from Caracas to Cleveland

To strike up friendship, your Yank oil-driller in South America says, "Have a 'Coke', and he's said, 'I'm your pal. World-wide, Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes,—has become the genial gesture of friendliness everywhere... just as it is at home with Coca-Cola in your refrigerator.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
VALDOSTA COCA-COLA BOTTLING WORKS, INC.



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".

Powell To Talk On 'Ideal Life'

"The Ideal Life" will be the subject for the talk to be given at Vespers Sunday night. The talk will be given by Effie Powell, with Barbara Edenfield leading the service. Helen Allen was the speaker at Vespers Thursday night. Catherine Garbutt was in charge of the service.

Social Calendar . . .

- Sunday, February 13—Heart Sister Dinner; Senior Coffee.
- Monday, February 14—Roth String Quartet; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Meeting.
- Tuesday, February 15—Glee Club Sports' Council.
- Wednesday, February 16—Assembly.
- Thursday, February 17—Glee Club.
- Saturday, February 18—Dance sponsored by Romance Language Club.

RITZ

THEATRE—VALDOSTA

FRIDAY - SATURDAY

IS HITLER ALIVE?



Leading First On
DONATH - KORTNER - SOMMER

Plus News—Novelty

SUNDAY - MONDAY

JIMMY LYDON as HENRY ADRICH HAUNTS A HOUSE

JOAN MORTIMER

Also Latest News and
MARCH OF TIME

TUESDAY Thru THURSDAY

IN GLORIOUS TECHNICOLOR DOROTHY LAMOUR DICK POWELL VICTOR MOORE RIDING HIGH

Plus Cartoon—Travel

© 1944 The C.C.C.



SPORTS



Pickins' From The Press Box.

By PAISY FORRESTER and JULIA STORER

BIG PLANS ARE UNDERWAY FOR A TENNIS TOURNEY to be played Saturday, February 19. This will be quite different from any we've had so far. The Kappas and the Lambdas will each have a team. The team will consist of two singles players and one doubles player. Three matches will be played, two singles and one doubles. The matches will all be played on Saturday morning. Points towards the Sports Council plaque will be awarded the winning team. The teams will be chosen by tennis managers Kitty Harms and Helen Allen. All you tennis fans better be on hand on Saturday, the 19th, for this is truly going to be a tennis day. Tennis is a spectator's game—it's really fun to watch. Don't forget to be down at the courts to witness these exciting matches. The teams will be announced in the next issue of the CAMPUS CANOPY.

SEEN ON CAMPUS THIS WEEK WERE A NUMBER OF SPORTS STARS (?)

Did you see BETTY RENTZ she was out playing golf for the first time. Your reporter and the ex-president of Student Government (yeah, that's WILLIAMS) were playing a friendly twosome when Rentz came along. We asked us to teach her a few things about the game. Well, we told her to drive one first and we'd tell her all the things that she did wrong. She drove up, took a powerful swing, and—the ball landed within a few feet of the cup. Gulping a little, we just stood there for a few minutes. We managed to tell her that the object of the game is to get the ball into the cup—and that maybe she'd do better next time. (She could use a few lessons.)

Then there were MISS MOTTER and MISS VAN SHUTE playing a game of badminton the other afternoon. This nice spring weather is getting in everybody's blood; it certainly is a grand time to be out in the great outdoors.

And wonder of wonders—Senior Hall turned out en masse to play tennis last Saturday morning. KITTY HARMS, of course, then RACHEL CUNNINGHAM, and HENRIETTA TARVER were all playing like fury. The best of all—you'll never guess who else was there—none other than LAURA MAE "PROFESSOR" YOUNGBLOOD and MARY AGNES "FOXIE" WOLFF!!!! It's true that these two would play a couple of games, then rest for an hour. But they had fun. Mary Agnes' coat was something new in color combinations—red and white shirt, blue shorts, and a tan raincoat!!!! Don't ask us why the last article never guess.

DID YOU ENJOY THE HIKE FRIDAY NIGHT???????

It was lots of fun and if you didn't go then you really missed a big one. There's nothing like a nice long hike, some food, another hike back, a good shower and—that comfortable bed. It makes you feel like a person. If you don't believe us just come along on the next one. You never make the mistake of missing one again. We'll be looking for you.

UPPERCLASSMEN AND FRESHMEN REALLY PUT ON A GOOD SHOW last Wednesday afternoon and both teams are to be congratulated for their splendid showing. The crowd was right good but there must be lots of gals cooped up in the dormitories. Well, they missed a good one maybe they'll come out next time. The freshmen have the upper hand right now, but those upperclassmen just keep smiling and saying to each other: "Wait till next time". Sounds like the woeful wail of the Bro Dodgers.

TILL NEXT WEEK WE SAY GOODNIGHT AND 29½!!!!

Upperclassmen Are Defeated By Frosh In Basketball

The frosh trounced the upperclassmen in the first dormitory game of the season by a score of 26-16. The freshmen led throughout the game, but at times, the upperclassmen came within an inch or two of grabbing the lead away from them.

For the freshmen a fast passing attack and several crisp shots gave them an early lead, the first quarter ending with the frosh ahead by a score of 8-6. In this first quarter both teams managed to sink quite a number of their attempts.

The frosh went way out in front and by the half they had added eight points more, while their guards had kept the upperclassmen from scoring a single point. The score at the end of the first half was 16-8, frosh. The freshmen managed to sink three field tries to the upperclassmen's two in the third period, thereby adding to their substantial lead. Score at the end of the third quarter: frosh, 22; upperclassmen, 8. The upperclassmen came back with a bang in the last quarter and managed to hit the hoop 4 times to the frosh's two. They were still hot as the whistle blew, ending the game.

It's always hard to pick outstanding players in a basketball game; however, for the freshmen, Edith Moore, was all over the court. She played a grand game, and had good support from her teammates. The upperclassman who really stood out in this game was Tarver. Tarver played the entire game and she surely is an outstanding guard.

- The line-up follows:
- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| Freshmen— | Upperclassmen— |
| Grant, L. (f) | Harms, K. (f) |
| Reed, L. (f) | Storer, J. (f) |
| Moore, E. (f) | Vaughn, J. (f) |
| Middleton, B. (f) | Jowell, E. (g) |
| Kennedy, N. (g) | Tarver, H. (g) |
| Thompson, E. (g) | Compton, M. (g) |
| Substitutes: Freshmen— | Bolen, Peacock, Sears, Davis, Dillinger, and Lee. |
| Upperclassmen— | Hinton, and Alderman. |
- Referee—Ruth Reid, Umpire—Marion Roberts, Timer—Eli Meadors, Scorer—Dr. Olive Stone.

Tether Ball Is Added To Sports

Something new has been added!!! Yes, it's down by the gym, right on the field by the swimming pool. What, you thought it was something to swing on???? No—that's not it. It's TETHER BALL. Okay, I know you don't know what that is. To be frank, I didn't either, until I asked a reliable source. (That was Miss Ivey).

Well, that pole that has the long rope attached to the top of it—and a tennis ball tied on the other end—that's our new game. It only takes two people to play it. Each person has a racket and each attempts to wind the cord (rope and ball) around the pole. Now they don't wind it in the same direction—but in opposite directions. And—it has to be wound around above a mark on the pole. Yes, you hit the ball with the racket. You may think it's simple. I thought so 'till I played the other morning. As that cord becomes shorter and shorter, the ball becomes harder and harder to hit.

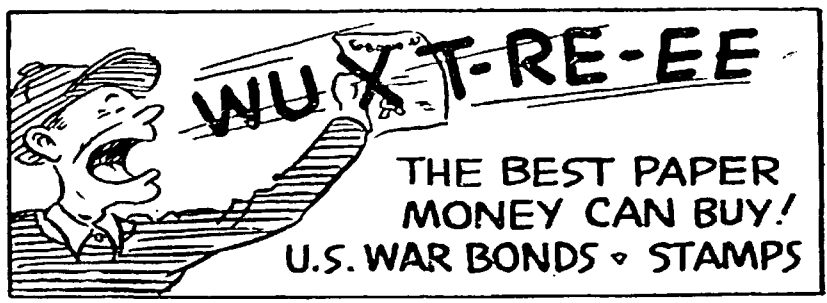
Go on down and play a little while. You'll like it—and it's good for what ails you!!!!

Sports Council Meets For Supper

The Sports Council met Tuesday at the House-in-the-Woods and enjoyed their council supper. The business meeting was held first. Plans for the upperclassmen-freshmen basketball game were discussed and team captains instructed. Plans for a tennis tournament were discussed and it was decided to have a tennis day on Saturday, February 19th. At this time the Lambda tennis team will take on the Kappa tennis team in a match consisting of two singles contests and one doubles. Helen Allen and Kitty Harms, tennis managers, are in charge of this match. Tentative plans for a tennis tournament in the spring were discussed. A final report on the polio drive was given and Rachel Cunningham, Sports Club president, thanked every council member for her assistance in making this drive a success.

After the business meeting the Council enjoyed a delightful supper. Hamburgers, pickles, raw carrots, coffee (with real sugar and cream) and Dixie Doodles were prepared by Alice Gordon and Mary Frances Donalson, supper chairmen.

HAVE YOU BEEN OUT FOR SPORTS LATELY? WELL, WHY NOT?



FRIENDLY SERVICE AT
BOB BELCHER'S DRUG STORE
SODA FOUNTAIN—DRUGS—COSMETICS
PHONE 812

"KIRBY'S SHOE SHOP IS THE PLACE TO GO, WHEN BURST SEAMS SHOW HEEL OR TOE"
PHONE 597 228 E. HILL AVE.

"THOMPSON AND GIRARDIN HAVE A FLAIR, FOR WATCHES KEPT IN GOOD REPAIR"
JEWELERS 120 N. PATTERSON

Compliments of—
SMITH-WALGREEN DRUG CO.

C. C. VARNEDOE & CO.
THE STYLE CENTER OF VALDOSTA
CHIC SEASONING FOR VALENTINE
Junior Dresses—Bermuda Sweaters
Sports Skirts—Scarfs—Socks
Accessories—Born to be Worn Together

AMERICAN HEROES



Without sleep, rest or food for three days and nights, Marine Platoon Sergeant Basilone fought off repeated Jap attacks on his machine gun emplacement in the Solomons and won the Congressional Medal of Honor. "Manila John" Basilone of New Jersey, son of an Italian emigrant, stood his ground until, when reinforcements arrived, he had accounted for 38 Japs. How many Third War Loan Bonds will you yourself account for, to back such men as Basilone?

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

BUY WAR DEFENSE BONDS

LIKE YOU NEVER DID BEFORE

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

COLLEGE HEADS TO—
(Continued from Page One)
of Georgia. Dr. Harper was one of the faculty members at the University who was recently recognized for long service to the institution.

Attending the meeting from GSWC in addition to Dr. Reade will be Miss Sadie Paty, resident head of Ashley Hall and History professor, and Mrs. Caroline Thomas, registrar.

Stop in for Refreshments At
Service Drug Co.
N. ASHLEY ST.

FOR DIFFERENT RECREATION AT
Valdosta Bowling Center

Terry's Drug Store
FOR YOUR RETAIL NEEDS
VALDOSTA, GEORGIA

YELLOW CAB
PHONE 1000
CAB FARE 25c