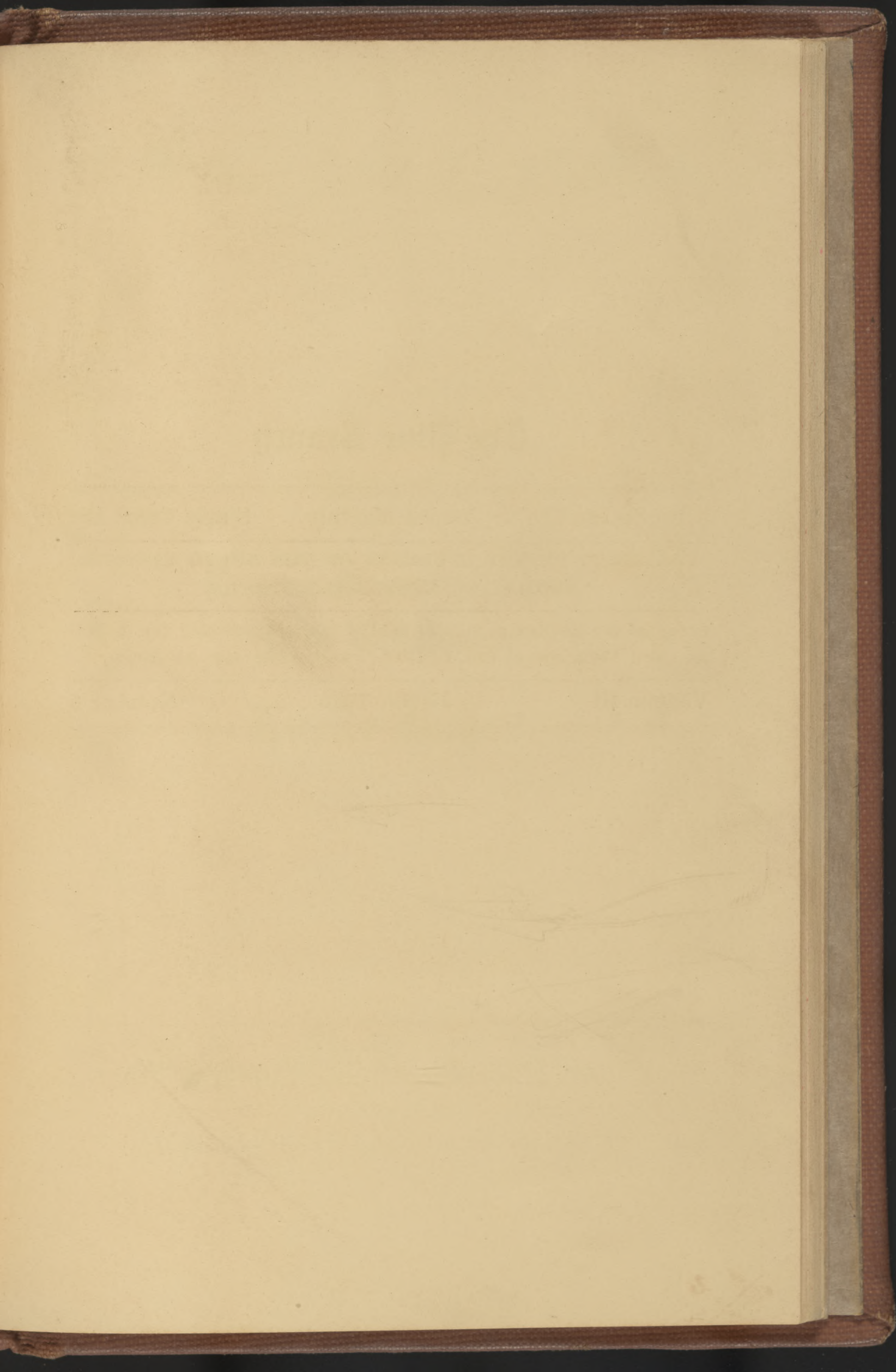


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THE PINE BRANCH



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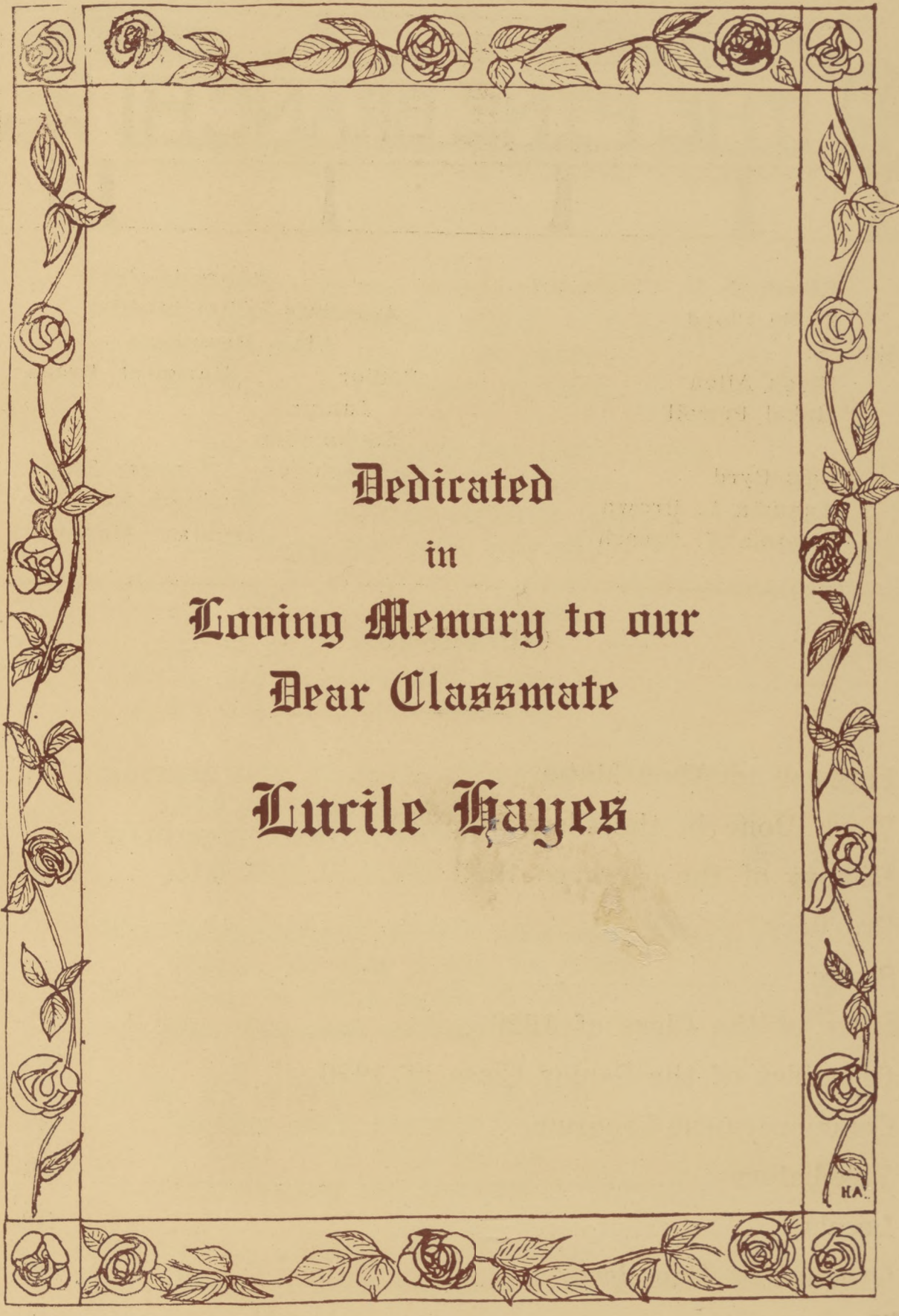
The Pine Branch

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Volume III JUNE, 1920 Number 6



Dedicated
in
Loving Memory to our
Dear Classmate
Lucile Hayes

HA.



Elizabeth D. Chichester	-	-	-Editor-in-chief
Stella Floyd	-	-	Associate Editor-in-chief
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Mabel Powell		Junior	
		Sophomore	
Lois Byrd		Freshman	Frances Bitzer
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Farewell to Alma Mater

In days of youth we gathered here
In earnest, solemn mind,
To fit ourselves for future years
On through the lapse of time.

We've been good friends for many years
In this dear school you know,
But now the time has come to part,
Each must her own way go.

The spirit fine we have acquired
Helps us to ever live,
The loyalty so fine and true,
To red and black we give.

Though now we leave this school we love
And journey far away,
We'll ever heed its loving call
And laud it every day.

We, Daughters true, will lonesome be
When o'er this world we roam,
We'll long to come again to thee
Our own dear college home.

So let us all my classmates dear
Resolve with one accord,
To do what duty sets for us
Complaining not a word.

At last we come to say farewell,
We meet no more, true Friends,
We know the ties that bind us here
Are those that never end.

Kennie Lasseter

Who's Who in the Class of '20

- Laziest—Margaret Breen.
Best Hot Air Artist—Katheryne White.
Best Musician—Margaret Breen.
Best Writer—Betty Chichester.
Best Athlete—Augusta Brown.
Most Practical—Kennie Lasseter.
Prettiest Girl—Julia Bryan.
Most Bashful—Lillian Etheridge.
Spendthrift and Flirt—Stella Floyd.
Most Judicial—Hattie McMillan.
Hardest Boner—Mamie Patrick.
Best Debater—Mildred Smith.
“Old Curiosity Shop”—Mattie Campbell.
Wittiest—Helen Rizer.
Most Conceited—Bonnell Bivins.
Most Pious—Ethel Ingram.
Sweetest Voice—Ora Killian.
Most Graceful—Hattie Lou Roberts.
Meek and Modest—Annie Clem Robinson.



History of the Class of 1920

Once upon a time, five years ago, in 1914, was a foundation laid for a great edifice. This, the class of 1920 is the result. A rock that served as the basis, being the first to step into place, was Hattie McMillan and she has served well. The lofty tower of the edifice is Mattie Campbell, and I, Margaret Breen, have served as a brick of the edifice. We had one brick to remind us, for Kennie Lasseter continually said, "Girls, you mustn't forget your duty."

We were Sub-Fresh that year, the babies you see, but we were not tied to anybody's apron strings. Even then we asserted our independence and often got spanked, too. But even in that first year of this edifice we showed how generous we were. We were entirely too generous to accept first place on Field Day; we stepped back with second place, glad enough of an opportunity to be so kind hearted. This record we have kept up until this year, when we were so overcome with goodness that we kept back far enough to be not even mentioned. Now, who wouldn't love us for that?

In 1916 four more bricks arrived—Betty Chichester, Stella Floyd, Mamie Patrick and Augusta Brown. They helped out wonderfully in building our edifice. And for Freshmen we were about the "best ever." We were "powerfully good, about to sprout wings and all" in front; but, oh! behind their backs we were just like all other Freshmen and had just as good a time and didn't work any more than they ever do. We did considerable things that do not look just right in this dignified history.

In 1917 Hattie Lou Roberts, Ethel Ingram, Ora Killian, Julia Bryan and Lucile Hayes came. Then we did have all in all the best bunch around anywhere, good for anything and everything, too. We actually won the basket ball championship. On Field Day odds were against us for we had to SING. It's an "eighth wonder" that they let us take part, for we never could sing. That was a small drawback, however, for we could yell and we did that, too. That was most all we did do, for all our athletes were ruled out on

THE PINE BRANCH

some pretense or other. They must have been scared of us but we got second place all the same. Nobody seemed to sympathize with us, but that was not so bad. We have always been like "the black cat that walks alone," more or less.

Now we were Juniors. The new bricks were Katheryne White, Annie Clem Robinson, Mildred Smith, Helen Rizer, Lillian Etheridge and Bonnell Bivins. We also found a friend that was a wonderful aid to us and kept us going when the way was hard. She was our Junior "guardian angel." Many good things happened this year. Numbers of the class carried off many honors that as a rule went to Seniors, and were generally "stuck up" like all Juniors. But we worked; yes, we had to.

Then came our great sorrow. Our loved classmate Lucile Hayes was killed in an automobile accident. It was a great loss to us and we suffered seriously from it, but we have ever held the memory of her sacred and, feeling that her spirit was with us, worked to make up for her.

Again came Field Day. This time we got first place, but as it was the Seniors' last year the kind hearted judges awarded to them the banner. We were extremely grateful—needless to say.

Another great epoch in our life was the Junior-Senior reception. We had waited three whole years and now our "coming out" time had come at last. Everything was ready and waiting for a pretty out-of-door affair, and what do you suppose happened? You're quite right—it rained. We rushed out and brought in all our party things. Then out came the moon "in all its glorious sheen" and we carried them out again. More rain! So we brought everything in again and then out came a still more glorious moon and stayed the whole evening. So after all we enjoyed our party as much as any debutante ever did..

At this time in the career of the present graduating class great things happened. Some of our members—even Lillian Etheridge and Mamie Patrick—began to dream. Yes, dream, not of Lochinvars but of teachers, of themselves as Norsworthys, Dynes, and such others. We diligently worked at special methods until now—

We are Seniors. The dreams are vague. We wondered

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1920

if it were even possible. Nothing boosted us up. Even Senator Elders failed—except when he mentioned woman suffrage. Then our eyes shone and we took notice, Senior privileges? Did you ask? When the history of the class of 1920 is studied you won't have to learn any privileges for we had none.

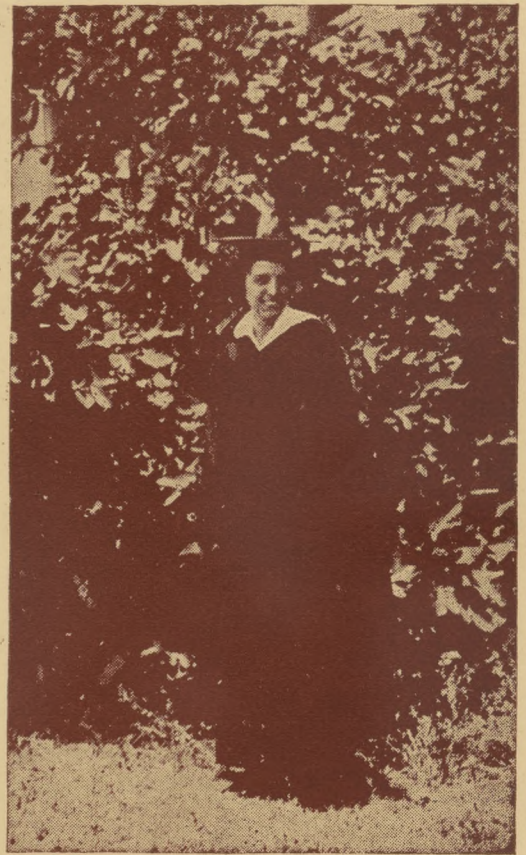
You'll hear from us later. We will succeed; our draems will come true and S. G. S. N. C. will be proud of us, for this does not end the history of the class of 1920. There is a big busy world and long life ahead of us—watch us and see what we do.

Margaret Breen.





ANNIE CLEM ROBINSON
"ALL GOOD THINGS ARE NOT
PUT UP IN SMALL PACKAGES."



KATHERYNE WHITE
"THEN SHE WILL TALK — YE
GODS! HOW SHE WILL TALK."



OUR PRECIOUS LITTLE MASCOT
DOROTHY HEREFORD



LILLIAN ETHERIDGE
"BEWARE! I MAY YET DO
SOMETHING SENSATIONAL."



MAMIE PATRICK
"FULL OF DIGNITY AND COM-
MON SENSE-MOSTLY DIGNITY"



ETHEL INGRAM
"LIVE AND LEARN, DIE AND
FORGET IT ALL."



BONNELLE BIVINS
"SHE NEVER DID ANY HARM
THAT I HEARD OF."



JULIA BRYAN
"STILL WATERS RUN DEEP"



AUGUSTA LANE BROWN
"WHY WORRY? IT WILL HAPPEN ANYWAY."



HELEN RIZER
"VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE."



ELIZABETH DOLE CHICHESTER
"A THOUSAND WORDS, BUT NEVER A SINGLE THOUGHT."



MARGARET BREEN

"SOMETIMES I SIT AND THINK
—AND SOMETIMES I JUST SIT"



MILDRED SMITH

"AND EVEN THOUGH VAN-
QUISHED SHE WOULD ARGUE
STILL."



HARRIET LOUISE ROBERTS

"I'LL BE MERRY AND FREE,
I'LL BE SAD FOR NO ONE"



ORA KILLIAN

"NEVER WAS MAID MORE QUIET
AND HAPPY THAN SHE"



HATTIE McMILLAN

"DO NOT TAKE LIFE TOO SERIOUSLY; YOU WILL NEVER GET OUT OF IT ALIVE."



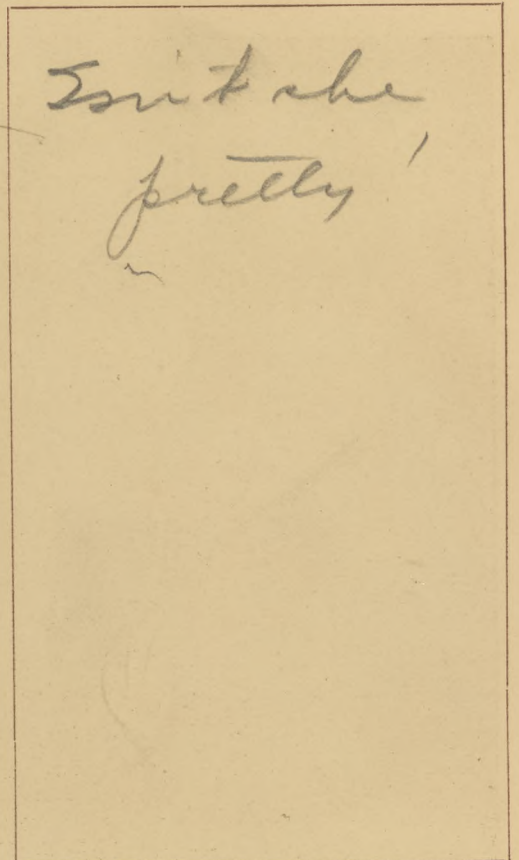
MATTIE CAMPBELL

"CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT."



KENNIE LASSETER

"WORK IS THE KEYNOTE OF SUCCESS."



STELLA RAIFORD FLOYD

"GOD GAVE HER ONE FACE. BUT SHE MADE HERSELF ANOTHER."



IN ALL THEIR DIGNITY AND GLORY



SOME ARE BORN DIGNIFIED. OTHERS ACHIEVE DIGNITY. BUT WE DID
NEITHER. WE HAD IT THRUST UPON US.

Prophecy

While traveling in the Old World several years after I graduated, I spent much of my time in Greece. One day I chanced to find the Delphian Oracle. There I had revealed to me the secret I most wanted to know, for the Oracle told me the career of each member of the class of '20.

"MARGARET BREEN," he said, "is an earnest co-worker with Dr. Noble and has at last found her calling in a small village at the foot of the pyramids in Africa. Long years of struggle with Monroe, Clapper, Dewey, and Thorn-dyke at S. G. S. N. C. were not in vain. She has reorganized the schools in Africa according to the Horace Mann system and her kindergarten work with the poorer class has answered Africa's need."

"Wedded bliss—MATTIE CAMPBELL has at last come into her own. Using the experience gotten from the Junior-Senior reception of May 3, 1919, she married the ideal man of her dreams—an aged widower with six children. The children greatly respect her and she feels that fate has dealt her a lucky hand.

"I could not believe my eyes, but there in black and white was written in the form of an advertisement:—ETHEL INGRAM, noted dancing teacher, specializing on the "shimmie", rates ten dollars per hour."

"Country life is best for me," was another motto of one of our Seniors which I found that ANNIE CLEM ROBINSON had carried out very successfully by using latest scientific experiments on a poor, dilapidated piece of land in northern Russia.

"BONNELL BIVINS was scheduled to make her appearance in Washington two nights ago. The papers spoke highly of her as a soloist and her career is thus assured.

"The Flirt" as she was called by the class of '20' upon hearing of a certain marriage of a very dear friend of hers, quickly decided that nothing could change such a disappointment, so STELLA, as did Guinesien, found a haven of peace and rest in a secluded convent.

PROPHECY

"The Training School has grown much larger since the days of 1920, due to the skillful management of KENNIE LASSETER.

"KATHERYNE WHITE, who had now become one of London's most noted doctors, with ORA KILLIAN as her best assistant, had been very successful in all her great undertakings, all over the European country.

"What's worth doing at all is worth doing well, was her motto and thus she succeeded. Her studio is the meeting place of the elite of Paris, and a glance at the tastefully dressed lady tells us that it is our same JULIA BRYAN.

"The latest report of a game between Vassar and Wellesly, was that the game was won by Vassar, due to the skillful management of MAMIE PATRICK, who had gained her athletic training while at S. G. S. N. C.

"ELIZABETH CHICHESTER, owing to her management of the "Pine Branch," was elected chief editor of the New York Times soon after leaving S. G. S. N. C. in 1920.

"The "Mistress of the Parsonage," as she was often spoken of, found that time did not pass quite so lightly now as it did at S. G. S. N. C. for HATTIE LOU not only cared for her own large family but the poor neighborhood, as they crowded to her with their many needs.

Still clinging to her old iedas of teaching, LILLIAN ETHERIDGE became supervisor of the Atlanta school system.

"The Juvenile Courts were wonderfully benefited by great changes made by HATTIE McMILLAN, and aiding her in the great problem were HELEN RIZER and MILDRED SMITH as lawyers.

'Tis needless to say that I was delighted to hear of my classmates and their success—it added greatly to the joy of my honeymoon.

Augusta L. Brown.





From Fresh To Senior

BATTLE SONG

Out from the gym we dash to the field
On to the fray and glory 'twill yield,
While we all cry,
"Win girls or die,"
For we are striving for the fame of class of '20.

Then stick to it girls,
Play the game every one
Fight it to a finish
Do the best that you can,
While we shout "Victory!"
While we shout "Victory!"
And Victory forever.

FRESHMAN SONG, 1916-17

Tune: "Pretty Baby"

Everybody loves a Freshman,
That's why we are Freshmen, too,
Dear old Freshmen
Dear old Freshmen
You would like to be a Freshman
If you tried a day or two,
Dear old Freshmen
Dear old Freshmen
Won't you come and let us show you
What a little Fresh can do,
Makes you want to be one, too;
Oh, how we do love the Freshmen
And we would not change with you, bum! bum!
Dear old Freshmen on time!

THE PINE BRANCH

SOPHOMORE SONG, 1917-18

Tune: "Over There"

Here we come, here we come!
Make it heard, send a word
To them all,
That the Sophs are coming
The Sophs are winning,
Surely hear their call.
So prepare, say your prayers,
Juniors, Freshmen better beware,
We will beat you
We will defeat you
For the Sophs always put it over, over here!

JUNIOR SONG, 1918-19

The Junior class stands first for right
And then for loyalty,
We always try to do our best
And we're as happy as we can be;
We may not always get there first
But we get there just the same
And when our college days are o'er
We expect to win our fame.
Then hip! hip! hip!
Dear Junior class
We'll raise your banner high,
We'll always love and honor you
Tho we're scattered far and wide,
Then let us rise and give a cheer
For all we hold so dear,
Then hip! hip! hip! hooray! hurrah!
The very best class of all.

SENIOR SONGS, 1919-20
Tune: "Carolina Sunshine"

Alma Mater we'll be lonesome
Alma Mater we'll be blue,
Each day we'll be pining
For a sight of you.
Makes no difference where we wander,
Any place we chance to be,
And we will cherish memories of you,
S. G. S. N. C.

SENIOR SONG
Tune: "Funiculi Funicula"

Dear girls we've come to say goodbye and leave you,
With heavy hearts and yet a smile,
We leave our places to Juniors, tried and true,
We love them all
We love them all
And we will always think of you and love you
Our college dear
Our college dear
Now we will sing a song
So full of meaning,
So full of love
So full of love

CHORUS

Tra, la, la, la, etc.
Love is everywhere.
Tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la.
A Senior's life is surely worth the winning,
So say we all
So say we all
Now you must work and play and pull together
Is our advice
Is our advice
If days grow long and life is very dreary
Just think of this
Just think of this
So now we sing our parting song in sadness,
Farewell to all
Farewell to all

GIFTS TO THE CLASS OF '20

We have at last come to the parting of the ways, dear classmates. I have long listened to your wants and wishes and today I am going to give you, as nearly as possible, the desire of your heart.

To Stella Raiford Floyd, I give you a-Way. I am sure you'll choose the one I am thinking of, for I believe its the right Way.

This letter came today. Upon reading it I saw that it was never meant for me. 'Tis for you, Kennie Lasseter. It is an offer to teach the first grade in one of the north Texas schools. Take it, take also my best wishes for many happy years of teaching in the schools of your beloved Texas.

To the hardest boner in the class, Mamie Patrick, I give this much-fingered dictionary. 'Tis needless to say, 'twas not abused by me.

Often called "The Old Curiosity Shop," but christened Mattie Campbell, I give you an encyclopedia, which I hope will satisfy your most insatiable curiosity.

So that you may have time to attend Parent-Teacher meetings, Lillian Etheridge, I give to you these lesson plans. Now you'll have no excuse to offer for your absence as you had from class meetings.

To the artist of our class, Ora Killian, I give the remains of my much used colors. I hope that she is as successful with them as I have been.

Knowing your love for flowers, Augusta Brown, and realizing that none of your admirers ever think of giving you any, I am giving you this bouquet of batchelors buttons. Perhaps you'll need them later.

I have seen you, Julia Bryan, look longingly at tall, slender people, so here is the very thing to make your longings come true—Anti-Fat.

To Hattie McMillan I bind this heart a-ROUND the TREE.

Several times I have heard our beloved Y. M. C. A. president, Ethel Ingram, express a desire for a book of after dinner speeches. Here is that book. It contains just the

GIFTS TO THE CLASS OF '20

right things to be said at just the right time, viz: Blue Ridge trips, schedules for Y. W. C. A. meetings and cabinet meetings, plans for training councils, etc.

To you, Elizabeth Chichester, I give this "Pine Branch." Long may it wave.

Mildred Smith, I hereby give to you an unopened bottle of "Drink-and-Grow-Thin." May you have good results from it.

Harriet Louise Roberts, I give you this song book, which I have all reasons to think you'll soon be needing as the help-mate of a minister.

To Helen Rizer, the "Betty" of our play, I give a star, in order that she may keep up her reputation as a successful heroine and receive many engagements for hereafter.

Annie Clem Robinson, I give to you a pointer, which I think will be useful to you in your future life.

To Bonnelle Bivins I give this famous song, (which I hope will display her marvelous operatic talent) "None to Care."

To you, Margaret Breen, my room-mate and class-mate, I tearfully relinquish my much labored over our house plans, as you will need them before long. I have often heard you express your love for the old Latin masters, one in particular, so I give you this little volume of Horace; cherish it always, for you may need it June the thirty-first.

Katheryne White

After Word—

To Katheryne White I give this Marguerite. May it remind her of her "Dear One."

A. Brown.



Grumbles of the Senior Class of 1920

Oh, why did they ask me to write the "Grumbles," when they knew I couldn't. It is awful the amount of work we have to do.

Listen, and perhaps you will recognize the following if you have anything at all to do with the Seniors:

"Miss Pratz, I just can't say 'Betty' in that lovesick way. I just can't do it."

"Miss Barrett, I haven't taught those children a thing. If I could graduate without practice teaching I'd quit today."

"I couldn't play a man's part if my life depended on it. I don't see why they selected me for that."

"Why can't we be notified ahead of time that we are to have certain things to do? I am tired of these last minute engagements. Nothing is ever done right."

"Oh, the Seniors! How am I to get them to class meetings?"

"Oh, hurry with this class meeting. I have more important things to do."

"I don't see why we have so many references to read. These teachers think a week-end is a year long."

"We never have time to do anything that we want to. Tell us to exercise. Pooh! When do we have time? I only wish we could."

"No use to go to the picture show; you never get to see it all because you have to come home so early. My goodness, we are not babies."

"I don't see why they call us Seniors. We might as well be Subs for all the privileges we have."

"The nearer draws the time for school to close the faculty piles on us more work, more work. Let's fuss until they have to stop."

"I don't think its fair for us to have to write two long papers in one term."

"That sixth grade! Oh, what am I to do with them? Smart, but how they do all like to talk at one time."

"I wouldn't mind teaching if lesson plans were not so hard to make."

GRUMBLES OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1920

"I hope we won't have many exams. I haven't time to study for them."

"What do these folks think we are? They work us to death! I haven't had a minute to rest in forty-'leven years."

"My goodness, hold me while I faint! Miss Hooper gave me arithmetic in the seventh grade. I'll never do it. Why I plunked out on arithmetic last year under Mr. Wood."

"Do you know your science? No, couldn't get a book. As usual the most studious ones had them."

"Girls, please get your material in for the Pine Branch. I've asked for it my last time."

"I don't see why we can't write to boys more than once a week."

"Why don't they put up the mail? Its been here a long time. I know I've got a letter and I want it."

"Whats that for?" (Senior call.) "Who left the light on in the Training School? Not I! Not I! Oh, that makes me so mad. I thought we were going to have a feast."

"Oh, it's one thing right after another. We never have time to rest."

"I do think she might let those boys stay more than an hour and a half. They came such a long way to see us."

"We have to have a permit to turn around and sign up to speak. I never heard of such crazy things."

"I told you in the beginning that I didn't know how to write "Grumbles," so there!"

Hoping that the next year's Senior class will have fewer things to worry about, with the same amount of work, I bid you adieu.

Ora Killian.





"TONIGHT WE PREPARE TO RUN AWAY."



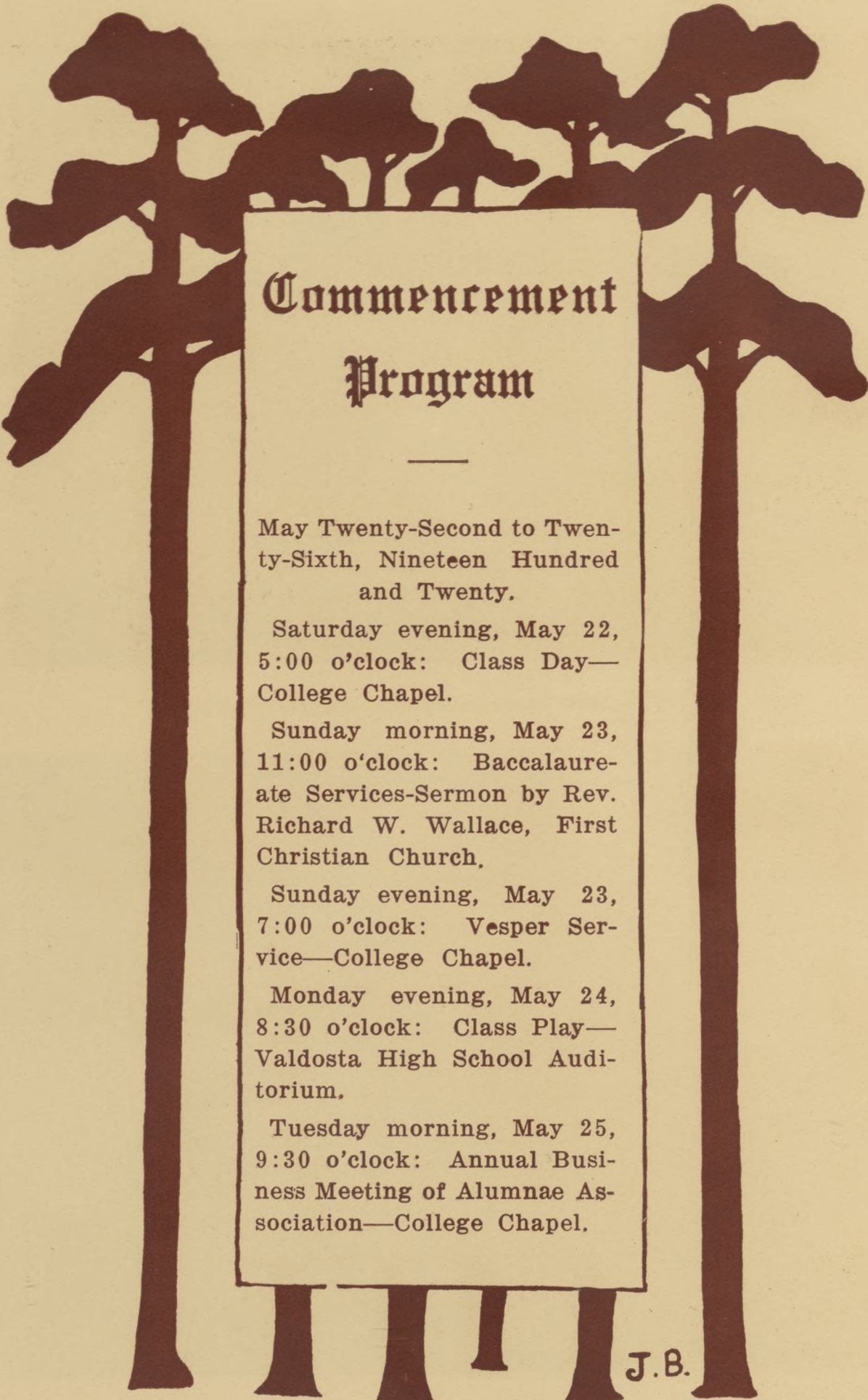
"MIND, LEST THEY DUCK THEE FOR A SCOLD."



" 'TIS MONSTROUS AMUSING, FRIEND PARSONS."



"THE 'DEVILTRY OF THOSE CHILDREN IS PAST BELIEF."



Commencement Program

May Twenty-Second to Twenty-Sixth, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty.

Saturday evening, May 22,
5:00 o'clock: Class Day—
College Chapel.

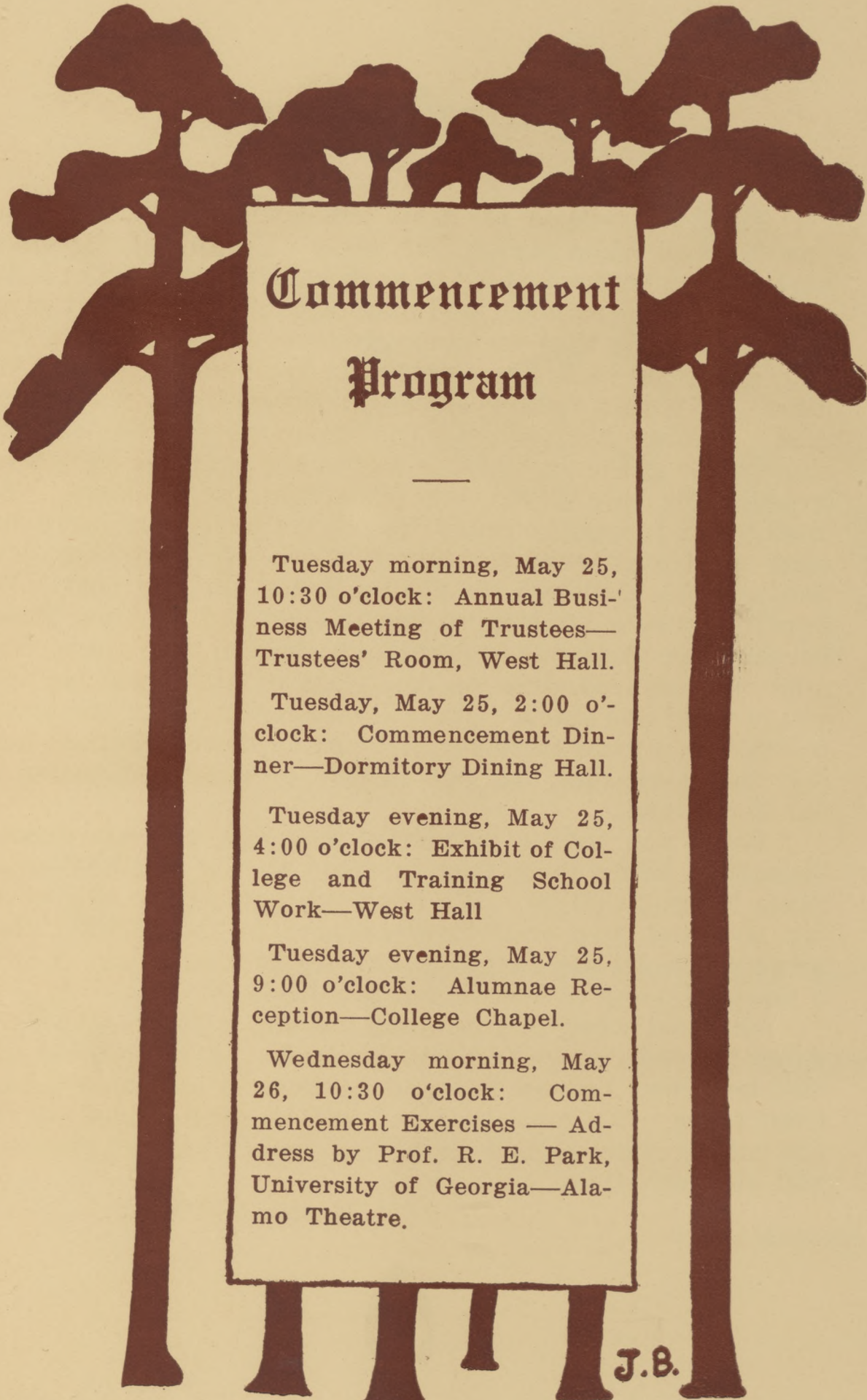
Sunday morning, May 23,
11:00 o'clock: Baccalaureate Services—Sermon by Rev. Richard W. Wallace, First Christian Church.

Sunday evening, May 23,
7:00 o'clock: Vesper Service—College Chapel.

Monday evening, May 24,
8:30 o'clock: Class Play—
Valdosta High School Auditorium.

Tuesday morning, May 25,
9:30 o'clock: Annual Business Meeting of Alumnae Association—College Chapel.

J. B.



Commencement Program

Tuesday morning, May 25,
10:30 o'clock: Annual Business Meeting of Trustees—
Trustees' Room, West Hall.

Tuesday, May 25, 2:00 o'clock: Commencement Dinner—Dormitory Dining Hall.

Tuesday evening, May 25,
4:00 o'clock: Exhibit of College and Training School Work—West Hall

Tuesday evening, May 25,
9:00 o'clock: Alumnae Reception—College Chapel.

Wednesday morning, May 26, 10:30 o'clock: Commencement Exercises — Address by Prof. R. E. Park, University of Georgia—Alamo Theatre.

J.B.

Valedictory

The long wished for time has come for us. We bid you farewell Alma Mater, but when we think of the many happy hours we have spent in your halls and under the influence of your most noble and magnificent buildings, it gives rise to a feeling that we cannot express in words. We love you, and your halls have grown dearer year by year. We leave you with a feeling of regret and sadness, yet we are glad. We are glad to have the opportunity to go out and share some of the excellent thoughts and ideas we have tried to get while here under your protection and guidance. We shall never forget the many friends we have made here and shall be strengthened to know that we still have their love and support, although we are scattered far and near. We hope to prove a blessing to you friends and to Alma Mater through our small but thoughtful service in the future. You may rest assured that we, the class of 1920, will be with you in mind and spirit. We will do everything in our power to make you grow stronger, nobler and more spiritual, hoping that some day this will be the greatest institution in our Southland.

Girls, you have a wonderful privilege, and are greatly blessed in being permitted to come to the South Georgia State Normal College. We hope you will realize this blessing now and give your loyal support to the college; then when you must say farewell you will be able to say it with a deeper feeling of worth and gratitude.

Our last word to you, dear friends, is this: We leave Alma Mater in your care; love her as we have loved her and still love her; protect her and be true to her, as we have tried to be. We hope that you will be ever guided by the one source of power and divine love from which all blessings and strength flow.

Hattie McMillan.





TO OUR READERS



—
May the fairies and the butterflies carry
the brightest and most beautiful thoughts
and wishes to all each day.

—The Seniors.



WOODS

LOCALS⁵⁰

Class Day

Commencement proper started with the class day exercises on Saturday afternoon. Then for the first time the Seniors appeared in their caps and gowns. The Juniors, however, had stolen a march on them and appeared at dinner in these robes that the Seniors thought were well hidden, much to the amusement of many and the chagrin of some. However, the exercises were carried off with much merriment and few tears. The tree was planted with many good and worthy wishes that will surely make it grow and be a favorite resting place in years to come.

Baccalaureate Sermon

On Sunday morning the long line of college girls was lead by the solemnly gowned Seniors into the auditorium of the Methodist church for the baccalaureate sermon. As they marched in they sang "Praise Ye the Father," in chorus. Just before the sermon the glee club rendered a beautiful anthem. After the sermon the entire college chorus sang "The Good Shepherd."

The sermon was delivered by Rev. Richard W. Wallace, of the First Christian Church. As an appropriate text Dr. Wallace took the fourteenth verse of the third chapter of Philippians: "I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Jesus Christ."

Upon this he built a wonderful sermon that was an inspiration to everybody, especially the Seniors, urging them onward and upward—always upward. He impressed upon them the fact that they were not "worms of the dust" but beings with souls that "soar into the infinite blue. The deepest, most vital thing in man is his kinship to God, not his relationship to the lower forms of earthly existence." He urged them to have a goal and "to press onward to the

THE PINE BRANCH

goal," realizing that no matter how well our work is done it might have been done better.

In all things he exerted earnestness and conscientiousness; to realize in the end a Christ-like character, the prize which is life indeed.

Vesper

Sunday evening the Seniors had charge of Vesper. The service was particularly impressive and sweet. It was conducted by Annie Clem Robinson, president, and talks on "Why I Came to College;" "What College Has Meant to Me;" "Needs of the Times and What We Can Do," were given by Augusta Brown, Betty Chichester and Mattie Campbell. Prayers were offered by Ethel Ingram and Hattie McMillan. A special song and benediction was sung by the Seniors.

Senior Play—"Purple and Fine Linen"

Monday night? The play! Did you see it? Ah, then, you did miss something. The Seniors presented "Purple and Fine Linen," a play of Puritan times by Helena Miller. And they played it well enough to surprise even those who knew them best. We quote the Valdosta Times:

"That the audience was pleased with the play is but a statement of fact.

The play was the sort that pleases any kind of audience, as it carried a story of rare human interest and was laid among scenes and traditions in American life that have its humorous as well as its serious side. Interwoven in the plot of the play was the ultra-religious tendency of the old days among the Puritans in New England. A young woman is prosecuted in court for wearing a silk dress with short sleeves, "in violation of the sumptuary laws."

The court scene was full of comedy and the audience laughed at the humorous situations that were presented. The young ladies played their parts well. The costumes were true to the time of which the play related, and the language was that of the old Puritans, with all the "thees" and "thous."

The leading parts in the play were taken by Miss Helen Rizer and Miss Matie Campbell, mother and daughter—the former being the victim of the prosecution. Miss Betty

LOCALS

Chichester, as Tom Dearborn, figures in lively parts of the play as the brother of the offending daughter, and did the part unusually well. The part of the minister who plead the daughter's case in court and secured her acquittal was taken by Miss Margaret Breen, while the Puritan elder who wanted the law to take its course was Miss Katheryne White. The magistrate before whom the offender was tried was Miss Mildred Smith, while the lawyer for the prosecution was Miss Bonnell Bivins.

Other characters in the play were taken by Miss Stella Floyd, as a young soldier in love; clerk of the court, Miss Annie Clem Robinson; suspectors, Misses Julia Bryan, Mammie Patrick, Ora Killian, Lillian Etheridge and Anna Rizer. The church sextan was Miss Kennie Lasseter and the old black slave was Miss Hattie Lou Roberts. The neighbor, who was critical of the offending girl, and who had a daughter of her own who was a rival of the other, was taken by Miss Ethel Ingram, while her daughter was Miss Augusta Brown. All of the parts were well taken and the play throughout showed that the girls had had good drilling.

Between acts 2 and 3 Miss Margaret McCranie sang a song that captivated the audience and made it call for another, which she finally gave. Miss McCranie has a wonderfully well developed voice for one so young and it has great possibilities for future developmeent.

The large audience last night felt well repaid for attending the play. The proceeds are to be used by the class for some college benefit, probably a scholarship or something of that kind.

Alumnae Meeting

On Tuesday morning at nine-thirty o'clock the alumnae held their annual business meeting in the English room in West Hall. There were twenty-five members present, this being the largest attendance of any previous meeting. The Seniors were received into this august body with great "pomp and ceremony."

The association was addressed by Miss Ada R. Gallagher and President R. H. Powell, after which it settled down to routine business. The reports of the various committees showed great progress along all lines. The alumnae schol-

THE PINE BRANCH

arship was increased from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five dollars, Miss Helen Allen being the recipient.

The election of officers was held and resulted as follows: President, Marion Groover; Vice-President, Clyde Purcell; Secretary-Treasurer, Ida Groover; Corresponding Secretary, Hattie McMillan; Alumnae Editor, Morgan Majette.

Before adjourning the alumnae again expressed their love and desire to aid alma mater in every way possible.

Commencement Dinner

When at two o'clock Tuesday the board members and their wives, the faculty and students took their places in the dining hall for the annual commencement dinner everybody was in a suppressed state of excited happiness. All during the dinner the hall rang with songs and merriment. The classes, sitting at special tables decorated in their class colors and imbibed with school and class spirit, vied with each other to make the visitors merry. They sang songs and calls, and sang many toasts to "The Board," "Our Faculty," "Our President," "Miss Gallaher," "Senator Elders and Woman Suffrage," "The Alumnae," and others. The Alumnae took a prominent part in the festivities, having their own table, decorations and songs. After dinner speeches were made by representatives of the graduated classes as follows:

Class of 1914—"The Good Old Times"—Sadie Culbreth.

Class of 1915—"Results"—

Class of 1916—"Forward"—

Class of 1917—"Our Board"—Clyde Purcell.

Class of 1918—"The Faculty"—Marion Groover.

Class of 1919—"Marriage versus Teaching"—Mrs. Bessie Proctor Kennon.

Class of 1920—"Diplomas"—Annie Clem Robinson.

"Signs of the Times"—President Powell.

Short and interesting talks were made by Mr. Turner and Mr. W. L. Converse.

As the guests left the dining hall the college girls sang "The Red and Black," and other college songs.

LOCALS

Alumnae Reception

“Alumnae will shine tonight,
Alumnae will shine
She'll shine in beauty bright
All down the line,
She's all dressed up tonight
Out for a good time
When the sun goes down and the moon comes up
Alumnae will shine.”

This little jingle was sung at the commencement dinner in expectation of the night's festivities; for that night at the alumnae reception to the seniors, the alumnae DID shine, they WERE all dressed up and HAD a good time. Between the hours of nine and eleven-thirty about one hundred “beautifully dressed girls and handsome men” passed down the receiving line; and after promenading and being served delightful refreshments by the presidents of the college classes passed out again, remembering the occasion with pleasure as being one of the most delightful entertainments of the year.

Alumnae Members Present

Members of the alumnae present for the alumnae meeting, dinner and reception were: Jean Dickinson and Blanche Thompson, of Bainbridge; Pearl Bullock, of Nashville; Ruth Chapman, of Hazlehurst; Frances Kaylor, of DeSota; Ina Askew and Mrs. Clarice Askew Hendricks, of Nashville; Mrs. Alma Smith Wilkes, of Adel; Miss Edith Smith and Natalie Sirmans, of Valdosta; Hazel Bouquine, Lois May and Thelma Wilkes, of Adel; Mrs. Ileen Parker Turner, of Moultrie; Arlie Gaskins, of Ray City; Marion Groover, of Pidcock; Gertrude Smith, of Sandersville; Minnie Ruth Brown, of Lake Park, and Ida Sadie Culbreth, Lena P. May, Clyde Purcell, Mamie Carter and Edith Patterson, who have been teaching at the college.

Graduating Exercises

Sombre black of cap and gown was brightened by the winsome smiles of the Seniors Wednesday morning as diplomas were handed to the members by President R. H. Powel, thus bringing to a close the seventh commencement of this notable state educational institution.

Mingled with the happiness felt by winning the coveted diploma was the sadness felt by each member over the parting one with the other and the separation from the faculty of the college, with whom the class had been associated through four years of hard and happy work.

The closing of the college was marked by an enthusiasm and interest never before equalled in the history of the institution, which portends greater work for the coming year, this being manifested by members of the board of trustees, That the capacity of the college will be doubled next year by the addition of the new and handsome dormitory which is now under construction, was a matter of joy to both students, faculty and trustees.

Closing Exercises

At 10:30 Wednesday morning the long line of bright faced students in their white uniforms, filed into the Rialto theatre, where the auditorium was filled with the friends of the students and the public, all eager for the excellent program which had been arranged.

Following the commencement procession was the invocation by Rev. Richard W. Wallace, of the First Christian church. America was then rendered by the student body, the audience being thrilled into joining by the happy notes of the song.

Announcements

The next regular session of the college will begin Wednesday, September 1st.

The following members of the faculty have resigned and will not be with the college next year: Miss Beatrice Wagoner, Miss Ruth Wilkins, Miss Annie Hopper, Miss Clyde Purcell, Mr. W. J. Bradley.

In consideration of his long and loyal service to the college, the Board of Trustees in accepting the resignation

GRADUATING EXERCISES

of Mr. Bradley, requested the president to convey to him their deep appreciation of service, and their regret at his departure.

The following new appointments to the faculty are announced:

Professor of History, Mr. H. T. Shanks.

Teacher of French and Latin, Miss Marjorie Moore.

Teacher of Vocal Expression, Miss Morgan MaJette.

Assistant in Art, Miss Stella Mathis.

Assistant in Home Economics, Miss Annie Redfern.

Student Assitants, Miss Ethel Ingram, Miss Hattie McMillan, Miss Augusta Lane Brown.

Other appointments will be announced later.

The president's announcements were followed by the "Bridal Chorus" by the students and the senior paper by Miss Stella Floyd, which was read in a most captivating way by this young lady.

"Samson and Delilah," by Miss Margaret McCranie, was most charmingly rendered, folowed by the literary address from Prof. R. E. Park, of the State University.

Prof. Park took for his subject, "Literature and Its Relation to Life," and this was a most masterly address which held the audience almost spellbound. In working out his theme Professor Park impressed upon his audience the fact that "in this world gone mad over material things it is time to turn to more lasting things—the spiritual." As illustration he used ancient Babylon, who from the vague tales we have concerning her, seems with her great walls and hanging gardens never to have been surpassed in a material way; but her contribution to the civilized world has been nothing, because her material wealth crumbled and decayed and she had no great literary geniuses, poets or historians to write her history and pass it down in living words. Ancient Athens, on the other hand, has always enriched the world by her great contributions to every branch of art and literature. She means as much to civilization today as she did thousands of years ago and will continue so because her spirit has been passed down. It is the spiritual not the material things we must look to first, was the strong point of the address, and it was one that went home to all. There is no better commencement speaker in the state than Mr. Park

THE PINE BRANCH

and he met fully the expectations of his friends on this occasion.

The college chorus by the students was followed by the impressive and important event of delivering the diplomas, which was gracefully done by President R. H. Powell. The benediction impressively given by Dr. J. M. Glenn, of the First Methodist church, brought to a close the exercises of the morning and the close of the school year.

Members Graduating Class

Those receiving diplomas for the year were:

Miss Bonnell Bivins, Moultrie.
Miss Margaret Breen, Thomasville.
Miss Augusta Brown, Lake Park.
Miss Julia Bryan, Smithville.
Miss Mattie Campbell, Valdosta.
Miss Lillian Etheridge, Valdosta.
Miss Stella Floyd, Tifton.
Miss Ethel Ingram, Fowlstown.
Miss Ora Killian, Hayesville, N. C.
Miss Kennie Lasseter, Doerun.
Miss Hattie McMillan, Ellenton.
Miss Mamie Patrick, Jay, Fla.
Miss Hattie Lou Roberts, Willacoochee.
Miss Annie Clem Robinson, Columbus.
Miss Helen Rizer, Statenville.
Miss Mildred Smith, Valdosta.
Miss Katheryne White, Lake Park.

Election of Officers for 1920-21

The election of officers was late this year on account of the unexpected vacation in March, for the elections are usually held then. Those elected are as follows:

Court and Class—

Student Body President—Edna Sasser.
President Senior Class—Ruth W. Harrell.
President Junior Class—Mattie Stipe.
President Sophomore Class—Myrtice McPipkin.
President Freshman Class—Myrtice Parrish.
President Sub-Freshman Class—Ethel Newsome.

Y. W. C. A.—

GRADUATING EXERCISES

President—Lois O'Quinn.

Vice-President—Ruth Harrell.

Secretary—Mildred M. Price.

Treasurer—Lydia Daniel.

Other members of the cabinet: Ruth Wolcott, Hallie Jordan, Jimmie Carmack, Mattie Stipe, M. McPipkin.

Pine Branch Staff—

Editor-in-Chief—Helen Allen.

Associate Editor-in-Chief—Mildred Price.

Department Editors—Kathleen Smith, Art; Mabel Powell, Exchange; Virginia Brown, Local; Morgan MaJette, Alumnae.

Reporters—C. B. Sharpe, Senior Class; Waver Hodges, Junior Class; Eppie Roberson, Sophomore Class; Anne Chichester, Freshman Class; Mary Ethel Moses, Athletic; Lydia Daniels, Y. W. C. A.

Business Manager—Ruth Wolcott.

Asst-Business Manager—Myrtice McPipkin.

Clubs—

The officers for the clubs, etc., will be elected in the fall and the clubs reorganized.

Announcement Luncheon

At noon on Wednesday after the graduating exercises Miss Mildred Smith entertained the Senior class at an announcement luncheon for their classmate, Miss Margaret Breen.

The delightful luncheon was served in the diningroom of Miss Smith's home, which was beautifully decorated, as was the entire house. Most of the Seniors were present to wish Miss Breen and her fiancée, Mr. Horace Slover, happiness and joy in their married life. This they expressed in appropriate toasts "with much jollity and mirth." It was a happy occasion and the Seniors en masse adopted Mr. Slover as their brother-in-law.

As Mr. and Mrs. Slover they will live in Jesup, the home of Mr. Slover, after June the thirtieth.





CLASS JOKES—FROM FRESHMEN TO SENIORS.

No Brains!

Helen Rizer (speaking in vesper)—“The people of India get up early before sunset every morning.”

The Teacher's Attitude

Miss Barrett—“Criticize her questions, Miss Ingram.”

Ethel Ingram—“I think her first two are very good.”

Miss Barrett—“Why?”

Ethel—“Well, they're just about the same as mine.”

Now Who Did?

Miss Hollis—“What did Croxall write?”

Hallie Lou Roberts senior)—“He wrote some of Aesop's Fables.”

Hot Air! What?

Miss Craig—“Why does pop-corn pop?”

K. W. (amazed)—“I don't know.”

Miss Craig—“Well, why don't buscuits pop when you put them in the oven?”

K. W. (indignantly)—“Why, because its not pop-corn.”

No Need of More Science

Miss Craig—“Why is a dog's nose cold?”

Helen R.—“Well, er 'cause it ain't hot.”

The Romantic Senior

Mamie Patrick (in Senior class meeting)—“Oh, do let's give ‘The Romancers.’ I always did like that word, ‘romance’.”

THE PINE BRANCH

The Inevitable

Stella (after failing to work a math problem)—“Well, Mr. Wood, I guess I must be crazy.”

Mr. Wood—“You must be.”

Experience Helps

“The next assignment in composition will be a description of love,” said Miss Wilson.

Mamie P—“Oh, Miss Wilson, what are we going to do if we haven't had any experience?”

Stuck to What?

Betty (stumped by math problem)—“I'm stuck, Mr. Wood.”

Mr. Wood—“What to?”

Betty—“That's what I don't know.”

Scientific Temperament

Hattie (to Augusta, who was trying a scientific experiment)—“Augusta, please use some common sense.”

Augusta—“Don't need any. This is physics.”

We Guessed as Much

Miss Johnson—“Miss Brown, what did you call l-e-g-e-n-d ?”

Miss Brown—“Leggin, Leggin. Oh, I don't know.”

By Their Tongues Ye Shall Know Them

Margaret Breen—“Te-he-he! Now don't you all make me laugh.”

Betty Chichester—“Oh, Peter! How do you spell that?”

Augusta Brown—“Aw, let me tell you something.”

Kennie Lasseter—“Oh yes, they have those in North Texas.”

Mamie Patrick—“Oh, Mr. Wood, now just wait a minute!

I know that.”

Mattie Campbell—“Who? When? Where? What?”

Katheryne White—“Oh, wait just a minute! Let me go take this to Mabel.”

Stella Floyd—“Oh, I'm so tickled. Joe just passed by.”

THE PINE BRANCH

Who Said We Had a Fixed Curriculum?

Miss Barrett—"Oh, girls, I do wish we had enough of those Speyer School Curriculums to go around."

I'll Say So! We're Not Frogs

Stella Floyd (coming from car line on a rainy evening)—"If I ever get rich I'm going to run the car line to the door so my ancestors won't get their feet wet."

Pasteurized Dog Bites

Miss Craig—"Tell us anything you know about Pasteur."

Miss Brown—"Well, he discovered Pasteurization."

Miss Craig—"What is that?"

"A. Brown—"Well, when a child bitten by a dog Pasteurization — — — — —"

Keeping Time to the Weather

Miss Craig—"Why does water not often freeze when left running, Miss Rizer?"

Helen—"Well, it runs so fast it doesn't have time to freeze."

The De-Tails of the Murder

Miss Craig—"Katheryn, why do you suppose the tadpoles in the first grade died?"

Katheryne—"Because their tails dropped off."

Camels Beware! You Have a Rival

Stella F. (as she eats candy)—"One piece of candy is always enough to last me a week."

Margaret B.—"Well, what do you do with those other six pieces?"

It Would Be a Queer Accent

Betty—"I must have an accented syllable to finish out this line of poetry. I've got to have something on the end."

Mildred—"Put a comma."

Practicing Old Tricks

Practice Teacher—"Stop laughing. What are you tying your mouth up for, Steve?"

Steve—"I'm blindfolding my mouth so I can't laugh."

HUMOROUS

The Bare Truth

Augusta (writing future of the class)—“Oh, Eloise, it won't take you long to get married, will it?”

Eloise—“No, I know it won't.”

Simple Arithmetic

Mr. Wood—“Miss Mills, can you prove your example?”

Eloise—“No, I think you just have to accept it like you do sometimes in physics.”

Applied Math.

Mr. Wood—“Miss White can you give a practical example of where factoring is used?”

Katheryne—“Don't know, 'less its in arithmetic and algebra.”

Well Known Among Many

Miss Johnson—“Who's tablet is this? It has 'Betty, Betty, Betty; Robert, Robert, Robert; Joe, Joe, Joe,' written all over it.”

Class—“Its Stella Floyd's.”

Some Have Eyes and See Not

In Physics—“Miss Brown, can you work the next problem?”

MissBrown—“No, ma'am. I just can read it.”

A New Type

Miss Hollis—“How many kinds of poetry are there?”

Stella—“Lyric, dramatic and epidemic.”

That's Where My Money Goes

Grace—“Oh, Margaret! You know I borrowed your pencil and lost it. 'Scuse me dear.”

Margaret—“Well, but 'scusin' won't buy me a pencil.”

Hot Air Doctoring

Miss Craig—“What is an antiseptic?”

Stella Floyd—“A gas.”

CLASS WILL

Last will and testament of the Senior class of 1919-20. To go into effect when said party ceases to be—at S. G. S. N. C.

Article I. To the Sophomores we will the Senior class call that we inherited from the class of '18.

Article II. To the next year Freshmen we will our own class call retained from our Freshman year.

Article III. To the next year Sub-B class we will our colors, green and gold, and our emblem, the eagle. May they be an inspiration to them as they have to us.

Article IV. To Miss Morris we will all our primary lesson plans, hoping that from them she may get some new ideas.

Article V. To the Juniors we will the only privilege that we acquired—that of sitting up exactly one-half hour after winks to study.

Article VI. To Mr. Powel lwe will a book containing a book containing a set of brand new speeches. We recommend that he use them often.

Article VII. To Mar yLou Thrash, Julia Daniels, Susan Ansley, and Cordelia Bullard; Kennie Lasseter, Mamie Patrick and Hattie McMillan will their paint boxes but recommend that they be used sparingly on Sundays.

Article VIII. To Beatrice Lang, Mamie Patrick wills her dignity.

Article IX. To Thelma O'Quinn, Margaret Breen wills her position as chairman of the rocking chair committee.

Article X. To Estelle Barker Stella Floyd wills her cute walk.

Article XI. To Nannie Mann, Cordelia Bullard, Marie Bennett, Mary Ethel Moses, Ruth Stockton and Sallie Kate Wolfe, we will the biggest dish pan in the college kitchen, hoping that they will mix dish water and punch to their heart's content.

Article XII. To Ermine McLendon, Lillian Etheridge wills her studious habits.

Article XIII. To Emma Spier, Mamie Patrick wills her diligent use of the dictionary.

THE PINE BRANCH

Article XIV. Bonnell Bivins wills to Martha Lucas her meek and gentle voice and to Julia Daniels her art of fixing her hair.

Article XV. To Anne Chichester, Annie Clem Robinson wills her art of keeping still.

Article XVI. To Julia Daniels, Jessie Wade, Bernice Pearson and Lavinia Creech, Stella Floyd, Katheryne White, Margaret Breen and Betty Chichester will the privilege they never quite acquired—that of going to the picture show once each week and returning after lights. We will the consequences as well.

Article VII. To the Sophomores we will the right to continue the customs that we started — that of singing Christmas carols through the halls on the eve of the Christmas departure, and that of taking Valentine boxes to the faculty.

Article XVIII. To the Juniors we will our safe hiding place for their caps and gowns.

Made and signed the twenty-third day of May, nineteen hundred and twenty.

Annie C. Robinson.



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AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, MARCH 10, 1920

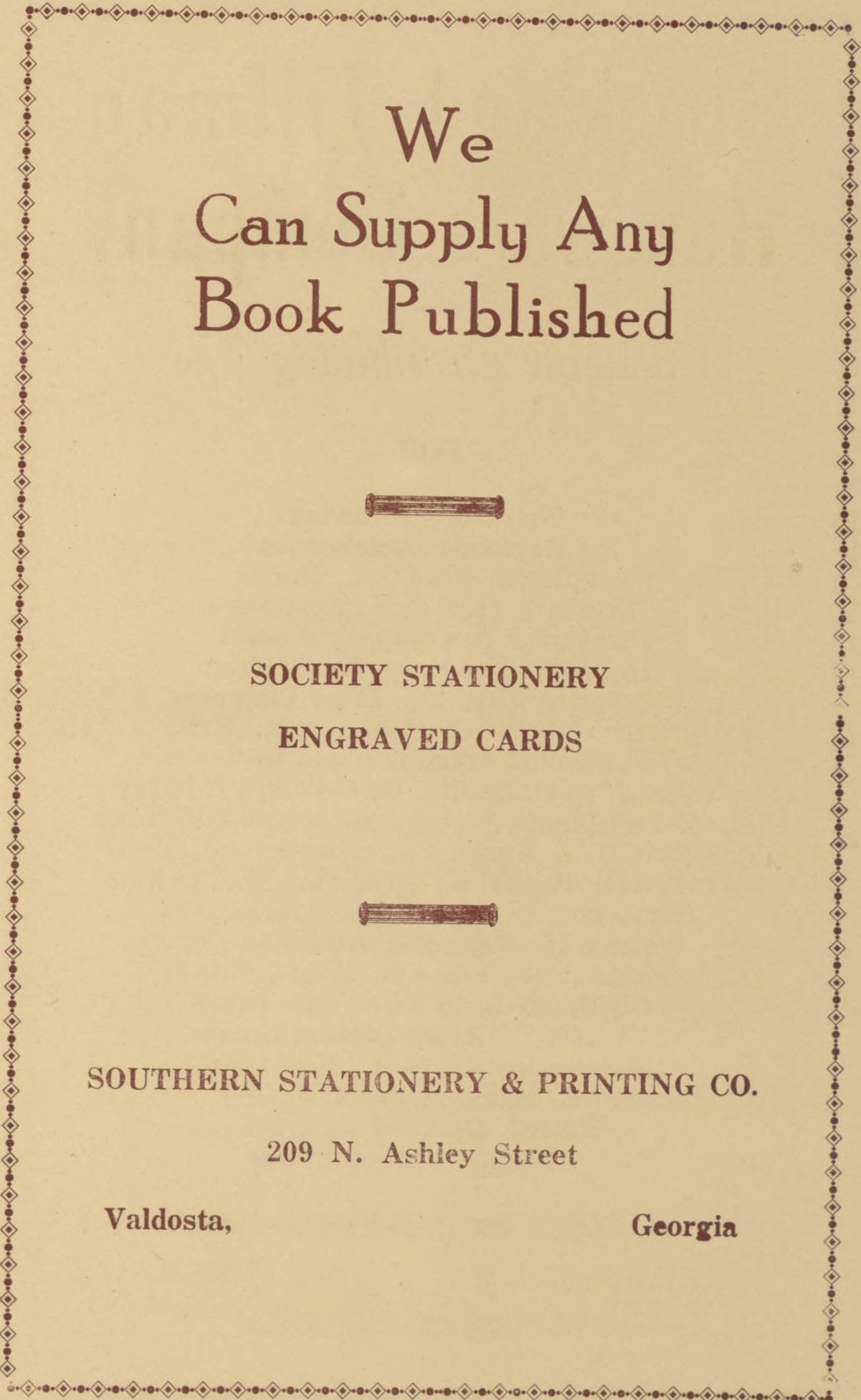
RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts -----	\$1,416,362.90
Liberty Bonds -----	24,628.40
Banking House and Real Estate --	49,027.77
Cash and Due from Banks ----	418,103.40
Total -----	\$1,908,122.47

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock -----	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus and Profits -----	186,003.65
Deposits - -----	1,622,118.82
Bills Payable -----	NONE
Total -----	\$1,908,122.47

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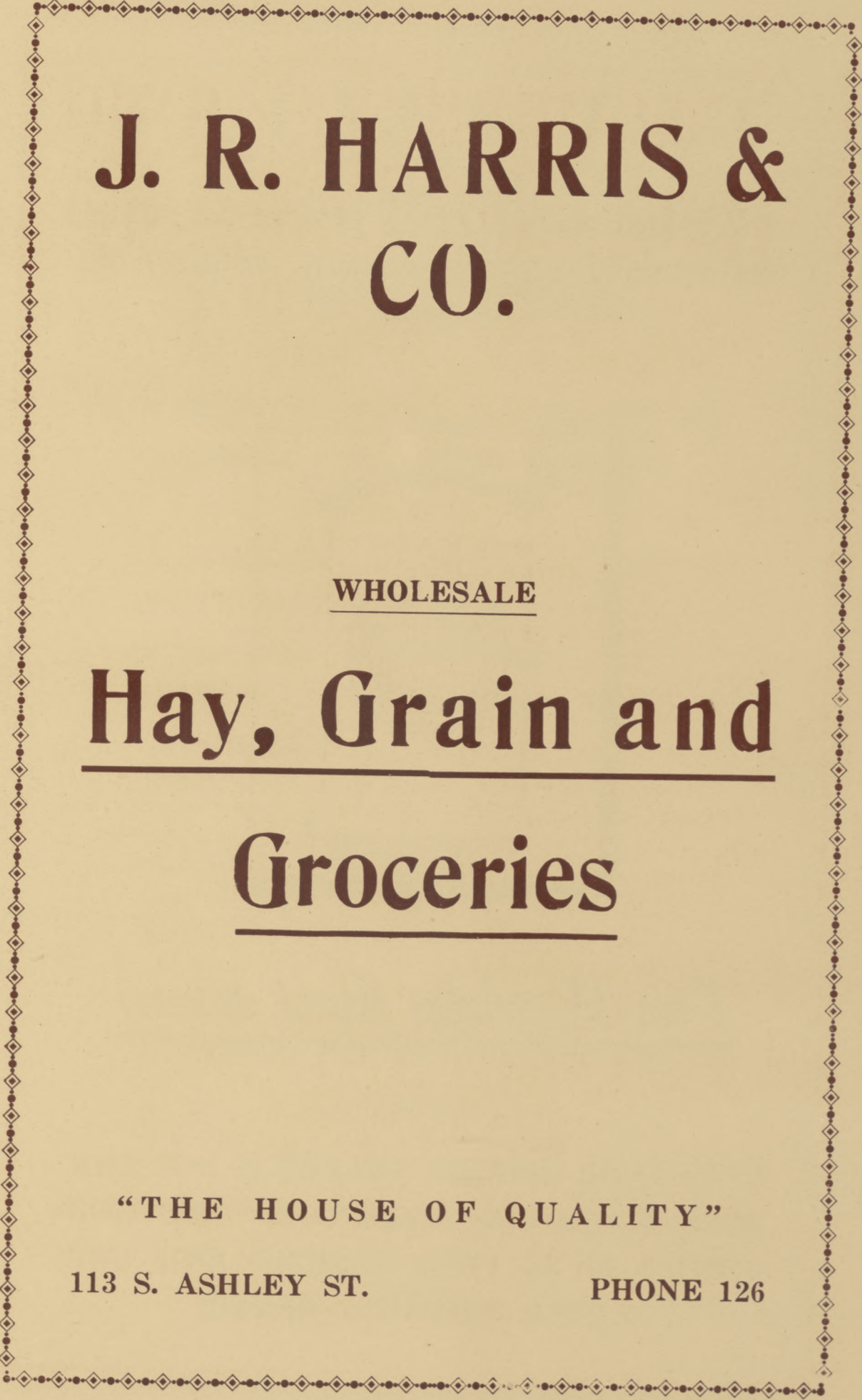
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