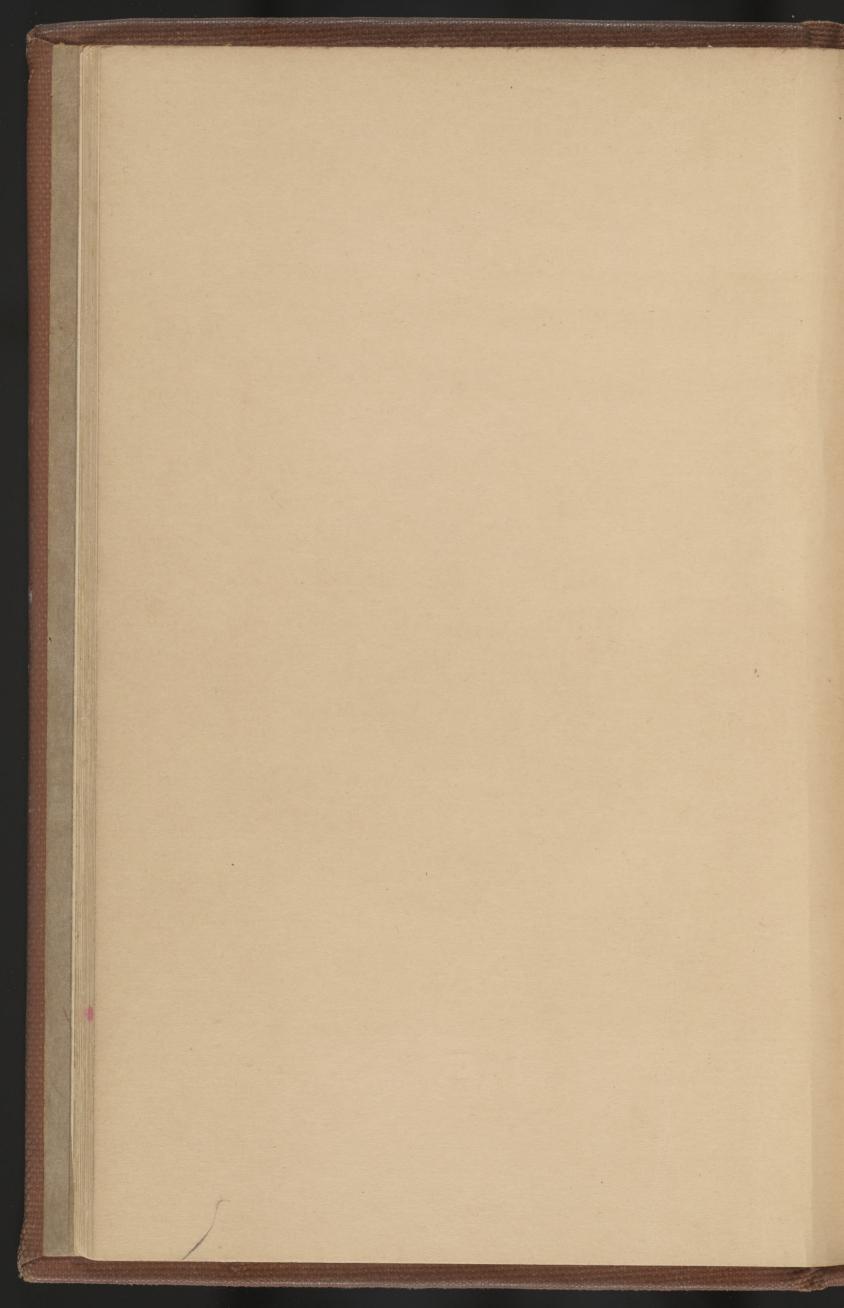
THE PINE BRANCH

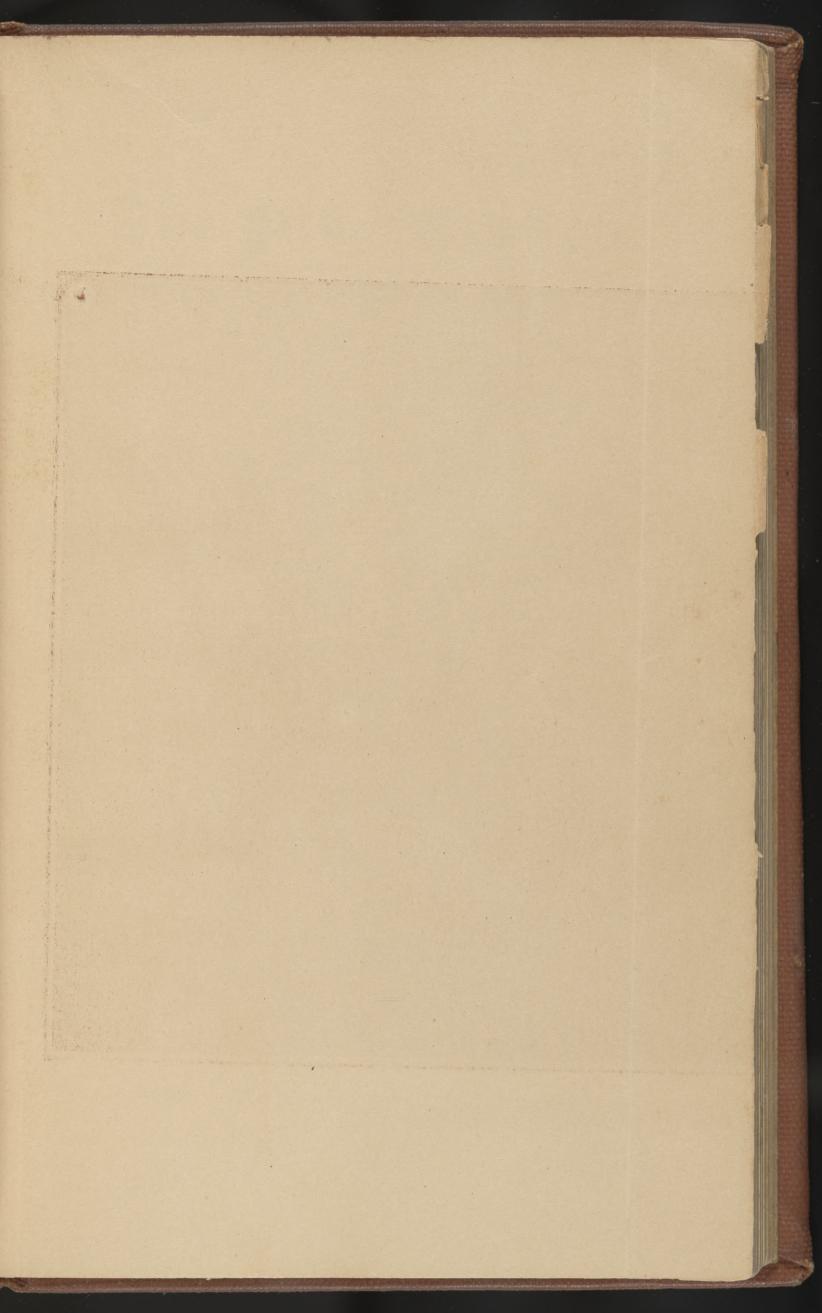


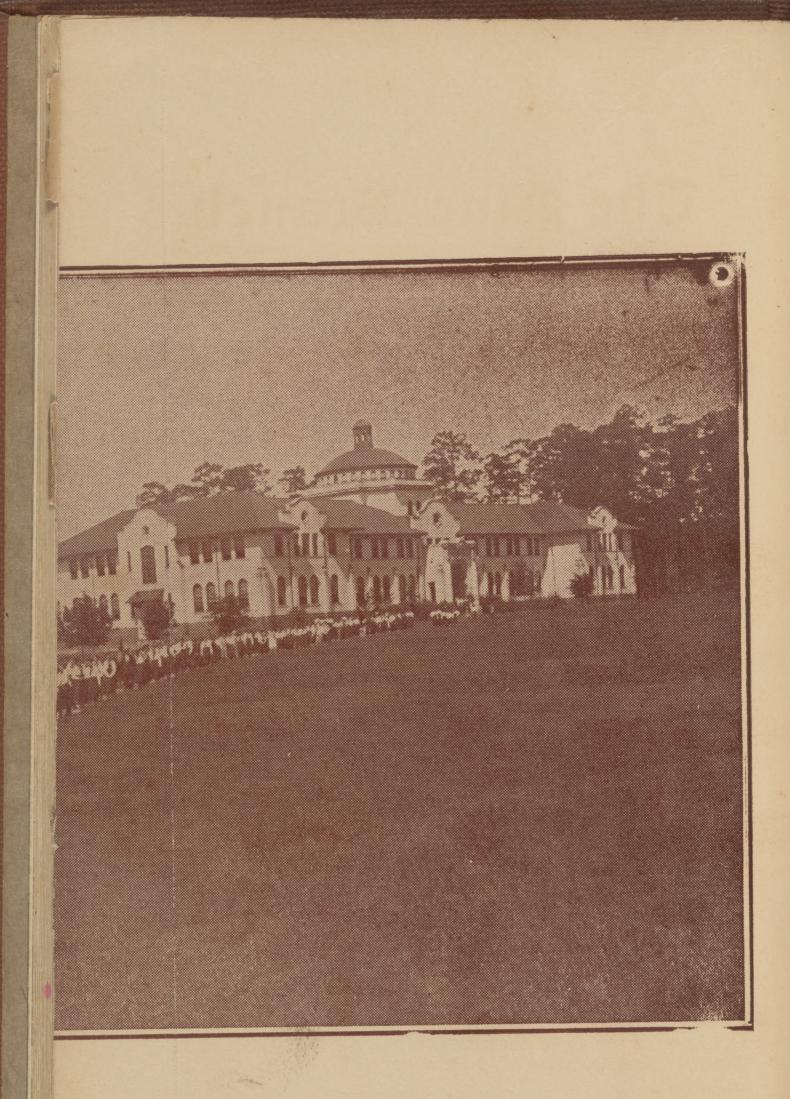
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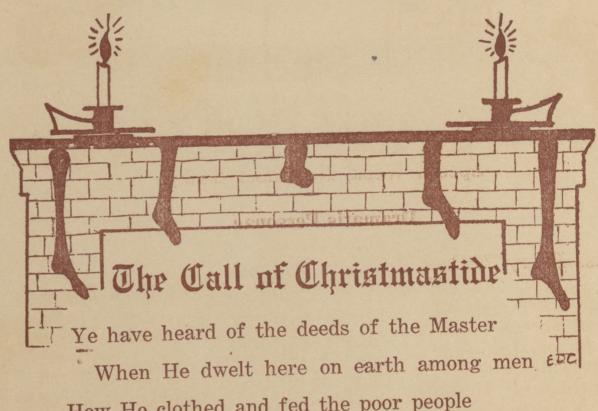


The Pine Branch

Issued Monthly. THE STUDENTS OF THE SOUTH GEORGIA STATE NORMAL COLLEGE, VALDOSTA, GEORGIA. Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917. Authorized Jan. 20, 1919 VOLUME V DECEMBER, 1921 Number 2 Estelle Barker _____Editor-in-Chief Mary Poindexter ______Assistant Editor-in-Chief **EDITORS** Verna Scarborougs____ ----Edna Roberson v Sally Kate Wolfe CLASS REPORTERS Senior _____Birdie VanBrackle / Sophomore _____Leo Prine Junior ____Eppie Robertson Freshmen ___Madeline Culbreth Business Manager_____Mary Ethel Moses Assistant Business Manager_____Frances Dekle

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How He clothed and fed the poor people

And took the suffering in.

Ye have heard the cry of the millions,
Who daily knock at your door,
Hungry, seeking for food,
Shelterless, poignantly poor.

Have you heard those clamoring voices?

Oh! let them not call in vain!

Do you think you can turn and forget them?

They will surely call you again.

So let's in the way of the Christ child
On this His hallowed day
Fill the hands that are empty,
And turn not the needy away.

Willie Mae Mathews.



Student



[One of the plays written for class use during Better Speech Week, November 6-12.]

Dramatis Personae

Miss Every Student _____Every Student Who Enters High School Miss Very Careful _____Governess Good Speech_____Mother of Natural Diction Luck and Laziness _____Enticers Frivolous Speech _____Often Used Sentimental Phrasing _____Readily Acquired Dr. Ever Progressive_____A Title Assumed by Few Dr. Good Literature____Friend of Ever Progressive Miss I. Uz. Slang____Friend of Sentimental Phrasing Hundred Per Cent and Flunk_____ -----Messengers of Good Speech

The Scenes of the Play.

ACT. I.

Scene 1. Room in Every Student's home.

Scene 2. Office of Good Speech.

ACT II.

Scene 1. Dining room of Luck's house.

Street in Everytown. Scene 2.

ACT III.

Scene 1. Dance at the Gymnasium. Scene 2. Office of Good Speech.

Time—The Present. Place—Everytown.

The action of the play takes place during one month and one week, beginning at the opening of school and ending five weeks later.

Two .

THE PINE BRANCH

ACT I.

Scene 1. A Room in Every Student's Home. [Enter Every Student and Miss Careful.]

Every Student—How wonderful! To be able to choose whatsoever path I desire—(goes to books on table.) Math? No, indeed! History? I think not! Science? No, only in a general way! English? Oh, what could be more beautiful. Here abides my choice! If my enthusiasm will only last!

Miss Careful—My dear, you are choosing an interesting and comprehensive subject, and as I dismiss you from my private school to-day, nothing could please me more than knowing you have chosen the patch which so many should choose.

Every Student—I'm off, dear teacher of mine, to find Mrs. Good Speech, mother of Natural Diction, for I must know all pertaining to good English to be able to fill my little corner in the world.

(Curtain.)

Scene 2. Office of Good Speech.

[Good Speech sits at desk, Messenger present.]
Good Speech — Someone knocks. Hundred Per Cent
see who is without.

Hundred Per Cent (goes to the door)—It is Miss Every

Student, my mistress.

Good Speech—Bid her enter. (She enters.) It is with great delight that I greet you, Every Student. Have a chair and tell me that which you most desire.

Every Student—Mrs. Good Speech, knowing you to be the mother of Natural Diction, I come to you to gain knowledge of the path I must travel to attain my ambi-

tion — mastering the science of language.

Good Speech—My child, I delight in your choice. I am always glad to welcome a new student to my school. You will find many who would tempt you from your chosen path, but be faithful and I promise the result will be far beyond your expectations.

Every Student-Farewell, Mrs. Good Speech, I am off

to accomplish my purpose now. (Exit.)

Three

EVERY STUDENT

Good Speech-Hundred Per Cent, what are you star-

ing at?

Hundred Per Cent—My mistress, Every Student will not attain your goal. Before she had crossed the threshold she met Luck and Laziness and in their usual happygo-lucky way they made her acquaintance and are hurrying her away from an hour's intercourse with English Grammar to a football game.

Good Speech—I am glad you realize her temptation, for you had the same before you became 100% efficiency. Luck will do her work first and leave Every Student entirely susceptible to Laziness. But let us not give up

hope—we must win her back.

(Curtain.)

ACT II.

Scene 1. Dining room in Luck's house.

[Enter Every Student, Luck and Laziness.]

Every Student — This is the happiest evening of my life! Just one month ago to-day I met you dear friends and now you are honoring me with a dinner. I can't tell you how I appreciate it or how I have come to love you this past month.

Laziness—You have indeed become one of us, and with this dinner we welcome you into the path of life with us.

(Knock is heard from without.)

Luck—Come in! (Enter Zero Flunk). For whom is your message?

Zero Flunk—I am sent by Mrs. Good Speech to deliver this message to Miss Every Student. (Exit.)

(Every Student reads message.)

"Every Student, you had a noble dream, The weeks rolled on and so it happens

Luck and Laziness with slang phrase and mazy dance

Have doomed you to failure By taking a chance."

Luck, I must hurry to see Mrs. Good Speech—you will have to finish this party without me. (Exit.)

Four

THE PINE BRANCH

Scene 2. A street in Everytown.

[Frivolous Speech and Sentimental Phrasing meet Ev-

ery Student.]

Frivolous Speech — Where are you going in such a hurry, Every Student? Do stop and let us tell you about a dance at the gym. next week.

Every Student-I was going to see Mrs. Good Speech,

but that can wait! Do tell me about the dance!

Sentimental Phrasing—Oh, my dear, there is to be a most gorgeous dance, which will indeed be a place for Doctors, Lawyers, Merchants—oh well, no beggars allowed, understand? It is to be a grand and glorious affair where every maiden strives to be the most dazzling butterfly. There are to be the most adorable, the most heavenly Charlies in attendance! The girl who does not lasso one is—simply not in it when it comes to vamping. And by the way, dearie, you must try to be a little more airy-fairy-darey in your talk if you want to get in the swim with some handsome young fellow.

Every Student—Do tell me how to make my speech more attractive. You don't know how much it will mean to me. But did you know there is a young lawyer here by the name of Ever Progressive whom I am wild to meet?

Frivolous Speech—All right, come with me, my love, and I daresay when I'm through with you, you will be glad you did not go to Mrs. Good Speech to-day. For who wants to be on his p's and q's about his speech—balancing every noun and every verb, every adjective and every adverb, as

if it were a matter of life and death? Fie on it!

Sentimental Phrasing—Oh, my dear, I have met Ever Progressive! He is the loveliest young man! He is tall and has broad shoulders, and is so strikingly good looking! He knows just how to show a girl the most marvelous time! All the girls are crazy about him! Darling, if you could make him fall for you you would be renowned. Sugarfoots, I'm thrilled to a peanut! I'll be tickled to death to introduce you!

(Curtain.)

EVERY STUDENT

ACT III.

Scene 1. Dance at the Gymnasium a week later.
[Enter Every Student chaperoned by Sentimental Phrasing.]

Every Student—Oh, Sentimental Phrasing, the first thing I want to do is to meet Dr. Ever Progressive. Can't

you lead me to him now?

Sentimental Phrasing—Yes, sweetie, don't you see that wonderful looking man in the corner with Dr. Good Literature?

Every Student — Oh, that frump? Why does he want

to be bored with him?

Sentimental Phrasing — I am wondering the same, m'dear. But see, he is nodding to me now—so let's surround him with love. Hasn't he the most beautiful eyes? So soft and dream-like! They alone are enough to make any girl go wild over him! He isn't so very civil to me, though, tries to reform me; however I could forgive him for anything. (They go across the room). Oh, Dr. Ever Progressive, I want the loveliest man in town to meet my newfound friend, Miss Every Student.

Ever Progressive—I am certainly delighted to meet

you!

Every Student—Charmed, I'm sure.

Sentimental Phrasing—I enjoy being in such delightful company, but I will leave you a while if you will excuse me. Miss Slang has such a worn expression that I feel I must cheer her up. (In a whisper to Every Student) Remember! The lightest speeches are most alluring!

Ever Progressive—Certainly, but we are sorry to have

you go.

Every Student—Oh sure, dear pal. (Aside) Yes, I'll remember.

(Exit Sentimental Phrasing).

THE PINE BRANCH

Ever Progressive—Miss Every Student, are you studying here?

Every Student-Oh horrors, yes! But let's forget it!

Have you heard the latest on Doug. and Mary?

Ever Progressive—No, I'm sure I have not, but I am seldom interested in their jokes. I like their pictures, it's true, but there's usually no depth to their light jokes. By the way, have you seen Robert Mantel in "Macbeth?"

Every Student—No, I'm sorry to say, I had tickets to it once but turned it down to go to see Wally Reid in

"Sick A-Bed."

Ever Progressive—I'm sure you'll soon learn to regret giving up the real things for the new, frivolous ones. 'Tis true they are pleasures, but they are nothing to the wonderful knowledge of having seen and understood a play of

our beloved Shakespeare.

Every Student—Yes, you are making me think, and with thought comes the knowledge of how utterly foolish I have been to neglect Mother Good Speech and all things really worth while. Now, I have lost all interest in tonight's dance, for I am eager to find Mother Good Speech and get her to take me again into her care; so I must be going.

Ever Progressive—To leave so soon? I'm truly sorry, but delighted that I have awakened you, for I have an interest in you that will ripen into much more than friendship if properly encouraged. May I see you to the office

of Mrs. Good Speech?

Every Student—I will be so glad to have you. I'm sure by "properly encouraged" you mean that I must make myself worthy of your trust, love, and society.

Ever Progressive—Exactly! But shall we be going?

Every Student-Yes, I'll get my wraps.

Ever Progressive—And I mine.

(Exit at different doors.)

EVERY STUDENT

Scene 2. Office of Mrs. Good Speech. [Good Speech and Messenger present. Knock is heard].

Good Speech-Some one knocks without, Hundred Per

Cent, open the door.

(Just as door is opened Every Student is seen shaking hands with Ever Progressive and "good-night" is heard).

Every Student—Oh, Mother Good Speech, will you accept a poor repentant student who was so easily led astray by Luck, Laziness, Frivolous Speech, and Sentimental Phrasing?

Good Speech—My child, I am ever ready to accept the prodigals. No hour is too early and no year too late—for I eagerly await any callers. And without more ado I will give you a course of study which I have prepared for you.

Every Student—Oh, I am so happy that I have returned to you, and you have received me so graciously that I feel I shall never tire of working to beautify and perfect my speech, and I quite agree with you that one cannot cheat one's self into the good use of English. One must burn the midnight oil. It will be only a short time I will have to do this, but, oh, the years I'll have to enjoy it will make all the work greatly worth while.

(Curtain.)

Corinne Studstill, '23.

To A Wild Primrose

Vague as half-forgotten music, And as quaint as lavender, Primly petaled, but as pungent As are frankincense and myrrh; Like a modest lassie— Of the gay crowd, yet apart, Hid behind the tiger lilies, Cupping sweetness in her heart.

Hictures

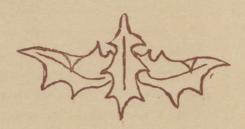
Are there pictures in your mind which will be with you as long as you live? Not pictures of splendid snow-capped mountains, nor of moonlight on the water. None of these, though they are glorious in memory, but little pictures of life in its most intimate relations—pictures that come to you with a vividness that doesn't lessen with the years, and with every recurrence there is the same feeling of pain, and sympathy, and longing to help that you experienced in the beginning?

This is the picture I carry with me:

A tired, dejected young girl, near twenty, standing at the door of a telephone exchange in a large city. It was near dusk and I was walking down the street. I halted as I recognized her as an old friend, the favorite of her home village, the pet of one of the "select" families of the town. She threw her arms around me and kissed me. "I'm glad to see you, yet sorry," she said, "for I have reached this. Dad's gone—we don't know where; mother's ill and Inez refuses to work. You know Tip could never see very well and his eyes are worse now, so I must 'carry on.'"

Do you carry with you any picture like that? And do you suppose God stamped them there indelibly to keep us human?

Mary Poindexter.



Waiting

Twas at the station that he saw her,
As she stepped from off the train,
And her graceful, snappy bearing
Sprung a whirl storm in his brain.
Quick he sought an introduction—
No chance so good as then and there.
Soon he begged a stolen meeting,
Telling how, and when, and where.

"Don't forget the afternoon;
I'll be waiting in ——'s waiting room."

Soon came the day that he had looked for,
Sure enough, she went to town,
But being so engaged in shopping
She neglected calling 'round.
In the meantime, there he waited,
Calm at first, with hopes so high,
But later on, he grew despondent,
And most of all when night drew nigh.

"Don't forget the afternoon;
I'll be waiting in ——'s waiting room."

Following day, there came a letter
Which recalled in phrase refined
That he'd planned just when to meet her—
And did she forget the time?
Frankly, he was greatly puzzled.
Things to him, he said, seemed queer.
Did she really mean to shun him?
Or did she not remember where?

"Did you forget the afternoon I waited in ——'s waiting room?"

The Lure of the Christmas Pie

Everybody dwells at length upon the pleasures of Christmas. Everybody sings praises of turkey and cranberries, and anticipates the joy of old English plum pudding. But there is one—Lure shall I call it? which no one seems to have thought worth mentioning—that of the

Christmas pie.

How I look forward at Christmas time to the day when mother makes Christmas pies! So eager am I to help her with them that I am up early, hours before mother descends to the kitchen, gathering the materials. With what delight I place the ingredients on the kitchen table and carefully arrange them, as a florist arrangers flowers

for a wedding!

Sometimes I have restlessly waited for half an hour or more before mother makes her appearance, but the delay only increases my eagerness. I never lose any time when she asks me to help her or bring her something—oh, no!—I almost run over myself to keep her from waiting. It is a joy to have the privilege of adding a little spice to the "fillins'. I can picture mother now standing over the great bowl, stirring, stirring, stirring, every now and then adding a little more to the mixture. The more she adds, the better it grows.

How interesting it is to see her struggling with the huge lump of pastry! The mastery of it is an art. How incredible it is to see the big lump of dough rolled out and out until it reaches every corner of the board. I stand back in amazement at the "spreadiness" of it. How carefully mother arranges the thin sheets in the pans, and how gently she adds the filling! An expression of calm satisfaction spreads over her face as she completes the work of art by adding a border made with the points of a fork.

Of course, I always get a little pie of each kind for myself; all just like mother's. Cherry pies and apple pies and custard pies—every kind of pie to please a Christmas appetite. As I view each pie separately, I feel as proud as if I had made them all myself.

If I could only help mother make Christmas pies every

day!

The Advantage of Knowing How to Be Silent

"Silence is golden" is an old proverb that would prove of inestimable value if practiced more frequently by every one.

How many people chatter continuously instead of conversing on interesting subjects! It would be better if the chater box kind would be silent sometimes, because usually such people are bores to intelligent people.

I heard a saleswoman in a store once say: "O! deliver me and let me hide; I see Mrs. Blank coming and she al-

most talks me to death."

Possibly this remark was a little unkind, but in a sense it was true. The woman talked so much that it had become a disease with her. Everywhere she went people avoided her, and even her family physician warned her that if she did not stop talking so much the saliva in her mouth would go dry, and she would die! The advantage of being silent was no mere phase to this good woman.

The Puritan fathers had a felicitous way of dealing with such personages. As far back as 1763, in Massachusetts, we are told, scolds were gagged and placed near their doors, where they were forced to be silent, as an object lesson to their neighbors. This custom made women more careful in speech and banished family quarrels from home. What a paradise if only the Puritan mothers could have been so successful in dealing with the Puritan fathers!

Business men lose their trade by not knowing how to be silent at times. Physicians and lawyers lose their practice in the same way. Relatives and friends quarrel with each other and become estranged. Husbands and wives separate and make their children homeless by talking too

much.

It is often the case that a character is ruined by a word of slander that had better been left unsaid. It is true even here in our college that a slight remark is sometimes made by an envious person about a perfectly good girl, and this remark is added to and repeated until it becomes a slander-ous thing. Certainly the advantage of knowing how to be silent in a case like this is more kind and just; it displays a Christian spirit and meets with the approval of one's conscience—which is in itself a great blessing.

Catherine Austin.



Christmas Thoughts

A happy, benevolent Christmas spirit is already pervading the thoughts, words and actions of all the students of the college. Ye lords and ladies are making ready for a the college. Ye lords and ladyes are making ready for ye olde English festival — the happiest occasion of the year at S. G. S. N. C. Then we turn the pages of history back to ye good olde days in merrie England; we lay cares aside and feast upon good things in the manor hall; we dance, play, laugh and sing. Nor do we forget the Christ child whose birth we celebrate, but amid the revelry we sing the joyous Christmas carols, and finally by the dim lights of the Christmas candles we steal away, every heart string atune with the long loved strains of "Silent Night, Holy Night." In the stillness that follows we feel that the spirit of Christmas has entered each heart and that the Christ child is born anew.

Then, too, does not the festival come on the night before we go home, where other pleasures await us, and where Christmas cheer more truly abounds? Oh, ye lords and ladies, well may you be happy as ye look forward to the festive night; methinks you'll be far happier when you are again just "mothers' little girls" on Christmas eve. Edna Robinson.

Heare Conference From College Girl's Point of view

Man's eternal optimism is no doubt one of his finest qualities. There is always some one back of all the world's great movements who has thought the thing out and believes fully that it can be done; a preconceived idea which blossoms forth when nurtured by a believing spirit.

And now, though some great minds would make us believe that the younger generations are spending their time with the mere bubbbles of life, that human nature is being

Thirteen

EDITORIAL

warped, it does not coincide with all the facts of the case. If we take a different set of facts, there is just as much evidence that young men and women are becoming more serious and earnest.

The college woman is very much interested in the Disarmament Conference. In the times of war, women are always the victims of the suffering, sorrow and anguish of war, while the man is in the glory and glamour of battle. So the college woman is hoping and praying with her sisters

everywhere that disarmament will usher in Peace.

And think of the educational advantages when the money used to keep an army and navy can be used to build and equip more and better schools and colleges in every state in the Union. The expenditures for the army and navy jumped from \$237,000,000 in 1914 to \$1,283,000,000 in 1920. What if educational institutions had one-third of

the last named amount to use!

Moreover if women are the chief sufferers from war, they are also the greatest gainers by peace. It is in peace that they most nearly find the desires of their hearts—culture, refinement, beauty and all the graces of education. This argument applies strongest with the college woman. For the girls and boys of to-day will be the citizens of to-morrow. It will be their work to shape and mould the lives of the coming generation. But the colleges for women are peculiarly interested, and especially the normal colleges, as they will be the teachers, the instructors of our youth. Why not give them a better chance and remember that a great democracy always flourishes in great educational tides.

E. B., '22.

Our Frontispiece

Through the courtesy of the Valdosta Times we use as a frontispiece this month a picture of the College plant and student group which was originally published in a recent special edition of the Times. We are particularly happy to have this picture of ourselves, because it is the best picture of the College so far obtained. It will bring a particular pleasure to our subscribers among the Alumnae, and will be treasured by those of us here as a keepsake. We thank the Times.

Fourteen



Governor Hardwick.

The South Georgia State Normal College had the honor of entertaining Governor Hardwick at breakfast on Friday morning, November 5th. Of course, everyone was pleased to have such a distinguished visitor. Among the other guests who were present were members of the board of trustees, the College faculty, town students, and a good many of the Valdosta people. After the meal the governor gave a very pleasing addresss to the college girls, then he and the party accompanying him retired to the fair ground, where he was to be speaker for the day.

Y. W. C. A. Presents Dr. Southwick.

On Wednesday evening, November 9th, the Y. W. C. A. presented Dr. Southwick in "Othello." This was indeed a treat for all who attended. The play was given at the High School auditorium. Dr. Southwick is president of the Emerson School of Oratory and we feel rather fortunate in securing such an excellent speaker. It was also a great pleasure for us to have him as our guest in the college home.

The Hallowe'en Party.

When all is dark, and the wind doth howl,
And everyone is sleeping, save the wise old owl
All spooks in front of the terrace meet,
Most especially those who would like a treat.
Come promptly at eight without delay,
For all must be over by break of day.

Supper was served a little later than usual on this particular evening, and everyone appeared masked.

No one uttered a sound during the meal except in shrieks, lest she should be recognized.

Fifteen

LOCALS

Immediately after supper the guests assembled out on the lawn, and indeed the sight was blood-curdling as these

mysterious white figures wandered to and fro.

After leaving the lawn everybody gathered in the rotunda, seating themselves in a circle on the floor. Prizes were then given to the prettiest, ugliest and smallest ghosts, after which a ghost dance was given in the center of the circle.

After refreshments were served, everyone was invited to pass through different mystic passages, such as: Hall of Horrors, Spooks' Studio, Land of Mystery, Testing Fate, Two-headed Woman, and many other such places, all of which were intensely interesting.

Everyone enjoyed the evening and was grateful to the Y. W. C. A. for having prepared such a delightful program.





who was to read Shakespeare's "Othello," was interrupted by Sam (the colored professor of odd jobs).

Mrs. Miller: "Sam, are you looking for me?"
Sam: Nope, Mis Milgron is Mynon to know if Mr.

Pupil: "I don't understand the fifth problem yet."
Professor: "Do you mean to tell me that you don't understand it yet? Why, I have explained it for two days."
Pupil: "That's the trouble; every time I begin to un-

derstand it, you explain it again!"

Junior Wisdom.

Kathleen: "Oh! B. B., what is that?"
B. B.: "Why that's a hornet nest. Miss Gallaher uses it in her biology class."

Kathleen: "Well, who made it?"

What Do You Call It?

Eloise (in drug store): "Bring me a chocolate nut sundae without nuts in it."

Couldn't (?) Sleep.

Gertrude: "Oh! Jewell, did it rain last night?"

Jewel: "Yes, it did."

Gertrude: "Why didn't you wake me up? Didn't you know I couldn't sleep while it was raining?"

We Will Forget.

Aleene (in Psychology): "Mr. Wood, do your member when you were a little girl?"

Mr. Wood: "No, I don't; but I remember when I was a little boy."

Seventeen

JOKES

Strange?

Kathleen: "Oh! once the doctor told mamma that if my tonsils enlarged any more I couldn't breathe."

Resurrection.

Mrs. Miller while putting the finishing touches to the guest room, preparatory to the coming of Dr. Southwick, who was to read Shakespeare's "Othello," was interrupted by Sam (the colored professor of odd jobs).

Mrs. Miller: "Sam, are you looking for me?"

Sam: Nope, Mis Miller, I jis wanted to know if Mr. Shakespeare come yit."

Law of Association.

May Lillie (taking a history examination). Question: "Name six medieval universities."

Answer: "Paris, Oxford, Cambridge and "Perfume"—
(Cologne).



THE

SOUTH GEORGIA STATE NORMAL COLLEGE AT VALDOSTA

A BRANCH OF THE UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA

FOR YOUNG WOMEN

(AN ADVEREISEMENT)

THE QUALITY OF A SCHOOL DEPENDS ON THE QUALITY OF ITS PLANT. THE QUALITY OF ITS EQUIPMENT. THE QUALITY OF ITS FACULTY AND THE QUALITY OF ITS STUDENTS,

THE FIRST THREE DEPEND LARGELY ON A SUFFICIENCY OF MONEY TO PAY
FOR THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN MEDIOCRITY AND EXCELLENCE—THE LAST.
ON THE STANDARD OF EFFICIENCY SET BY THE FACULTY.

THE STATE HAS GIVEN TO THIS COLLEGE A REASONABLE SUM TO ATTAIN WITH STRICT ECONOMY REASONABLY GOOD RESULTS. BUT THE CITY OF VALDOSTA HAS ADDED LIBERALLY TO THIS SUM TO GUARANTEE EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD RESULTS.

THE STATE REQUIRED OF VALDOSTA THAT THE CITY PROVIDE A CAMPUS OF FIFTY ACRES SOMEWHERE IN OR NEAR THE CITY. THE CITY GAVE SIXTY ACRES ON ITS PRINCIPAL RESIDENCE STREET AND THEN INVESTED FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS TO SUPPLY WATER AND SEWER FACILITIES.

THE STATE APPROPRIATED THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS TO BUILD THE FIRST BUILDING. WHICH AT THE LOW CONSTRUCTION PRICES THEN OBTAINING WOULD HAVE BUILT A GOOD ORDINARY BUILDING. THE CITY OF VALDOSTA ADDED TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS. AND THE COLLEGE HAS AN EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD HOUSE. COMPLETE IN ALL MODERN DETAILS,

THE STATE APPROPRIATED TO BUILD THE MAIN ADMINISTRATION BUILDING AS MUCH AS IT HAS USUALLY PUT INTO SUCH BUILDINGS, THE CITY ADDED FIFTY PER CENT, OF THE STATE'S APPROPRIATION. SO THE COLLEGE HAS AN EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD AND BEAUTIFUL BUILDING—AND SO ON,

FURTHERMORE. THE BOUNTY OF THE CITY OF VALDOSTA AND MOST CAREFUL PLANNING AND ECONOMY ON THE PART OF THE MANAGEMENT HAVING PROVIDED THE EXCELLENT PLANT. THE WHOLE MAINTENANCE FUND HAS BEEN AVAILABLE FOR EQUIPMENT AND THE EMPLOYMENT OF A SUPERIOR FACULTY.

THIS FACULTY HAS SET HIGH STANDARDS OF LIVING AND OF WORK FOR THE STUDENTS. RESULT—THE RIGHT KIND COME AND REMAIN—OTHERS DON'T. SO THE STUDENT BODY REFLECTS A HIGH STANDARD OF STUDENT LIFE—WELL BRED, PATRIOTIC, CHRISTIAN GIRLS, WORKINF EARNESTLY HAPPILY. AND EFFECTIVELY.

THE BUILDINGS. EQUIPMENT. AND ADMINISTRATION OF THE COLLEGE ARE A GIFT TO THE YOUNG WOMEN WHO SEEK AN EDUCATION. THEY PAY THEIR PERSONAL EXPENSES WHILE THEY ENJOY THE GIFT—AND THE COLLEGE GIVES THEM THE BENEFIT OF ITS PURCHASING POWER TO MAKE THESE EXPENSES SMALL.

WE INVITE CORRESPONDENCE. ADDRESS

R. H. POWELL. PRESIDENT.

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Is 1-4 Nature and 3-4 Care

DO YOU PROPERLY ASSIST NATURE TO RETAIN AND INCREASE YOUR NATURALLY GOOD COMPLEXION AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR?

DO YOU USE CARE IN YOUR CHOICE OF COM-PLEXION AIDS AND SHAMPOOS?

WE RECOMMEND THESE AS THE BEST-

CREAMS

MELBA-

HIND'S-

POND'S-

-POMPEIAN

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MULSIFIED COCOANUT OIL

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THEIR USE WILL ENABLE YOU TO LONGER PUT OFF "GROWING OLD."

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The Best Grocery Store In Valdosta

Everything Strictly Sanitary :: :: We Invite Inspection

We Sell Everything Good to Eat

DO YOU PROPERLY ASSIST NATURE TO RETAIN The Girls of this College Trade with Us

ASK THEM

Campbell Grocery Company

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING
THE ARRIVAL OF OUR ATTRACTIVE
FALL LINES OF

READY-TO-WEAR, DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS.

THE VALUES ARE EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD.

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Just dozens of beautiful silk and wool ones, in the newest Fall and Winter models.

SUITS AND COATS-

Handsomely fur trimmed and embroidered in all the season's wanted shades.

HATS-

To suit any face, whether children, misses or ladies—large hats, medium or the close fitting shapes.

FOOTWEAR-

That FITS and gives satisfaction, for sport, street or dress, in patent leathers, kids, suedes and satins.

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Overflowing with all the beautiful new winter fabrics, together with a full line of pretty bright sweaters.

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HOW TO ENJOY LIFE AT THE COLLEGE!
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WE SAVE YOU MONEY WE SELL FOR CASH

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