

The Campus Canopy

VOLUME XII

THE GEORGIA STATE WOMANS COLLEGE, VALDOSTA, GEORGIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1947

NUMBER 5

La Meri Is First Artist Series Presentation of '47

La Meri, the distinguished exponent of exotic dances of the world, whose career has carried her several times around the globe, made a personal appearance in the G. S. W. C. auditorium last night under the auspices of the Student Artist Series. She presented a program drawn from her active repertoire of over a hundred dances, offering extraordinary variety and representing many countries.

Accuracy of costume and movement is so carefully observed by La Meri and she changes mood and personality so completely from one dance to the next that she has a reputation of being 20 different persons during one program. This was well demonstrated in her performance last night. She displayed an authentic costume for every dance of every country. These costumes she brought to this country herself after years of study in Spain, South America, The Orient, India, Java, Bali and other lands. Many of them had ornate and unusual jewels, many were bespangled and bejeweled, others were made of heavy brocade and rich satin. Her collection of shoes was a study of foreign culture in itself.

La Meri made her debut as a Classical dancer in 1928, and today the whole world heralds this mimic genius. The world's famous masters have been her instructors including Tarasoff Vodonine of the Cecchetti School, Michio Ito and Uday Shan-kar, and Jose Otero. La Meri has danced at Max Reinhardt's Theatre in Vienna, astonished intellectuals of the Ville Lumiere at Paris and caused a sensation in the English capital. She created the role of "Cassandra" in the new tragedy of Andre Stirling at the Theatre de l'Oeuvre, Paris, and won the repeated praises of critics for her powers of mimicry after her Dance Concert at the Theatre des Champs Elysees. Berlin has hailed her, and



LA MERI

the Scandinavian countries and all Italy recognize her as a unique figure in the dance world. She has played encore after encore for audiences in Australia, and won the hearts of the Far East when she toured Java, India, Malaya, China, Japan, the Philippines and Hawaii. Other appearances have taken her around the world to Mexico, Peru, Chile, Argentine, Uruguay, Brazil and Venezuela and all the important European Theatres of the world.

Not only has La Meri distinguished herself as a dancer but as a musician and writer of merit as well. She is an accomplished violinist and formerly played in the Symphony Orchestra in her hometown in Texas. Her name is also known in the world of letters for her poems about the life of a Texas cowboy inspired while she was studying literature at Columbia University, New York have appeared in the foremost literary magazines. Recently she has written two books on dancing—"Principles of the Dance-art," and "The Dance as an Art-Form."

Serenaders Are Featured At Woman's Club

The Georgia State Womans College Serenaders were featured at the January meeting of the Wymodausis' Club, a Valdosta women's organization.

At the meeting, which was held Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock at the Woman's Building, the Serenaders sang eight numbers: "In the Still of the Night," "Giannina Mia", "Our Love," "Yours is My Heart Alone," "Indian Love Call," "Will You Remember" and "Carioca."

Mr. Raimonde Aubrey, director of the Serenaders, also rendered several selections among which were "The Nightingale" and "L'Heure Exquise."

This year the students which make up this group of singers include: Miss Nicky Williams and Miss Charlotte Goodwin, first sopranos; Miss Venette Morgan, Miss Jane Dekle, and Miss Josephine Everett, second sopranos; and Miss Glynn Hill and Miss Jean Martin, altos.

Social Calendar

Saturday, January 18—Benefit Bridge Party sponsored by Sociology Club.

Monday, January 20—Valdosta Club.

Tuesday, January 21—Sports Council.

Thursday, January 23—Romance Language Club.

Massey, Holder Will Attend B. S. U. Meeting

The local B. S. U. is to be represented by Miss Lolla Lee Holder and Miss Louise Massey at a state B. S. U. meeting at Bessie Tift College. The purpose of this meeting to be held January 10th and 11th is to plan work for the new year and to exchange ideas and methods with other B. S. U.'s over the state.

The union had five representatives at a recent state convention in Athens, Ga. They included Misses Isabel McLeod, Sencil Holder, Louise Massey, Lolla Lee Holder, and Ruth Reynolds. This meeting afforded a fine opportunity to meet other college students and to hear many widely known speakers.

The B. S. U. has resumed publication of its newspaper. The paper has been given a new name, BAPTIST BINDER, and is under the efficient editorship of Miss Ruth Reynolds. Other members of the staff include Misses Miriam Powell, Julia Bailey, Annolene Bone, Ellen Odum, and Edith Ryals. The purpose of the paper is to acquaint all Baptist students with the current happenings of the B. S. U. and the local church news.

A greater council consisting of committees with present council members as chairmen has been formed and this will enable more students to be actively engaged in B. S. U. work.

A set of books known as the "My Covenant Series" has been purchased by the B. S. U. and will be placed in the vestry room for the use of all students. Everyone is invited to use these books.

Tobe-Coburn School Announces Fashion Contest

Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers has announced on the campus today the three Fashion Fellowships awarded annually to college seniors, in a nationwide competition. Each winner this year will also receive a suit from the fall collections of Hattie Carnegie, Nettie Rosenstein, or Philip Mangone and a hat from Lilly Dache, Sally Victor, or John Frederic—leading American designers. The Fellowships, valued at \$850 each, are offered to senior women graduating before August 27 who wish to train for executive positions in fashion coordination, buying, advertising, styling, personnel work. Winners of previous Fashion Fellowships now hold such varied positions as associate editor of a junior fashion magazine, promotion director of a textile corporation, and sub-deb director for a department store.

The One Year Course at the Tobe-Coburn School, for which the Fellowships cover full tuition, emphasizes actual contact with the industry through lectures by leading fashion figures; visits to manufacturers, department stores, fashion stores, fashion shows, museums; and periodic working experience in stores and other fashion organizations.

Registration blanks for the Fashion Fellowship competition may be obtained from the publicity office or from the Fashion Fellowship Secretary of the Tobe-Coburn School at One West 57 Street, New York 19. Registration must be made before January thirty-first.

Five GSWC Seniors Are December Graduates

For five seniors at the Georgia State Womans College the end of the fall quarter Saturday marked the final year of their college careers. Enabled by the quarter system to graduate in midyear, the girls will return in June to receive their diplomas with the rest of their class.

Miss Clare Carson, Savannah, will receive the A. B. degree with a major in social work. Recently voted an outstanding senior, Miss Carson has been an active member of the Student Government Association, having served last year as its first vice-president. She served as president of the Sophomore class, was former secretary and hiking manager of the Sports Club, and has received Sports club awards for three years. She is a former columnist and advertising manager of the Campus Canopy, and has been chairman for the E. C. A. and a member of the Math-Science Club.

Also voted an outstanding senior was Miss Mary Ellen Compton, Columbus. Miss Compton will receive the A. B. degree with a major in the humanities with an art emphasis. She was her freshman class president, an S. G. A. monitor, a member of the Sports Council, the Fine Arts Club, and Sock and Buskin Club, the Math-Science Club, and the Romance Language Club. She has also been a member of the "Y" cabinet and of the Chapel choir.

Barter Theater Begins Tour of Southern Cities

A tour of principal cities and college towns in the Southeastern States marks the beginning of 1927 for the Barter Theater of Virginia, the only professional repertory theater in the South. Reaching Georgia Jan. 18, they will play one night stands for two weeks in the state before moving on into Florida on February first.

Sponsored throughout the State by the Georgia State Womans College at Valdosta, the Barter Theater will present an elaborate production of William Shakespeare's comedy "Much Ado About Nothing" in Augusta, Jan. 18; Atlanta, Jan. 20; Newnan, Jan. 21; Athens, Jan. 24; Savannah, Jan. 27; Waycross, Jan. 28; Valdosta, Jan. 29 and Tifton, Jan. 30.

George Bernard Shaw's gay satire, "Arms and the Man," also brilliantly costumed, will be presented in Thomasville, Jan. 31.

BENEFIT BRIDGE PARTY

Sponsored by the

SOCIOLOGY CLUB

SATURDAY

January 18th

3:00-5:00

Price—\$1.00

PER TABLE

Last year she served as art editor for the Pine Cone.

Miss Margurete Dickerson of Ambrose will receive the Bachelor of Science degree with a major in biology, and minors in English and Social Science. Miss Dickerson was a member of the Math-Science Club, the Sociology Club, the Sports Club, and the Y. W. C. A. She has also served on the Log Cabin committee. Miss Dickerson is now teaching in Ocilla.

Miss Elia Meadors, Albany, returned to complete work on her degree after spending 14 months as a medical technician in the WAVES. She will receive the B. S. degree with a major in chemistry and a minor in biology. Miss Meadors has been a member of the Sports Club, the Math-Science Club, the YWCA, and the Student Government Association. In March she will enter Emory University to become a registered technician.

Miss Margaret Raiford, Norfolk, Va., will receive the B. S. degree, with a major in social work and a minor in English. She has been a member of the Sports Club, the Dance Club, the Sock and Buskin Club, the YWCA, and the Student Government Association. In addition, she has served on the Sophomore Council, as an S. G. A. monitor, and on the advertising staff of the Pine Cone and Campus Canopy. She will teach in the grammar grades in the Virginia school system.

Sociology Club Will Sponsor Benefit Bridge

On January 18, the Sociology Club will sponsor a Benefit Bridge Party at the House-in-the-Woods from 3:00 until 5:00 P. M. it was decided at their recent meeting. The charge will be twenty-five cents per person or one dollar a table. Prizes including a floating prize and a high and low score prize will be given. Tables may be reserved in advance. Further announcements will be made about this at a later date.

As its project for the quarter the Sociology Club is planning to contribute rubber treats for the stairway at the Valdosta Boys Club.

At this meeting Jean Land, a member of the club, gave a talk on "America's Forgotten Children." Refreshments were served by Rebecca Jennings, Joy Roland, and Mary Henderson.

Dr. Phelan Shows Film at Math-Science Meeting

The Math-Science Club held its first meeting of the new year on Thursday night, January 9, in the House-in-the-Woods. The Chemistry Division, one of the three divisions of the club, was in charge of the program. Dr. Earl Phelan, head of the GSWC chemistry department and an advisor to the club, showed a number of films on guided missiles and related subjects. Dr. Phelan did work in this field during the war and made interesting and explanatory comments on the films.

No immediate plans have been made by the club members but they hope to make "Little Willys" again to sell to the students at exam time this quarter. New officers will also be elected before the end of this quarter.

The Campus Canopy

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Editorment

The right to think and the right to learn are two of the most sacred heritages which citizens in democratic countries enjoy. In America all of us have the opportunity to read and to study almost any subject we wish. Yet how many of us make use of this opportunity?

Most of us come to college because we have a desire to learn—because we want to broaden the narrow limits of our horizons of knowledge. Perhaps some of us are at first so inspired that we feel our thirst for new facts, new ideas, or new theories may never be satisfied. Eager to become as well informed as possible in every phase of study, we make long lists of intentions to study harder and to read as many really great books as we possibly can. But just how long does this inspiration to study last, and actually how many good books do we really read? How many magazines and newspaper articles on current issues do we read? How many educational radio programs do we listen to?

For some strange reason, many of us feel that the very fact that we are students in college makes us more learned than anyone else. We rock merrily along, content with the realization that we are undoubtedly the smartest and the most informed class of people to be found anywhere. We attend classes, skim over the assignments, never read anything unless required to, and in general absorb as little as possible. We are perfectly happy for about three years, then it begins to dawn on us that perhaps we don't know so very much after all. We hear our professors and our friends discuss the result of some political issue we didn't know existed, prominent national figures we've never even heard of, or perhaps books we didn't know had been written.

It certainly is a sad awakening to discover that after a year, or two years, or three years of college we have nothing to show for it—that our horizon of knowledge is not much broader than it was the first day we set foot on the campus. It's so easy to put off serious studying or extra reading until some indefinite time in the distant future, but four years of college life pass more quickly than most of us realize. If you have thought lately about this, then do something about it, and if you haven't, ignorance is not so blissful.

Kampus Kaliedoscope

JEAN LAND and CATHY PHILLIPS

Auld Lang Syne and Jingle Bells remind all of us of a wonderful Holiday Season. Parties, dances, dates, and presents all make wonderful memories to carry us through the coming quarter. From Atlanta to Valdosta and from Adel to Vidalia a good time was had by all. To keep you up on what's buzzin', your roving reporters from wires of the Associated G. S. W. C. Grapevine.

Happiness was certainly in MARTHA JACKSON'S smile when Whitley paid her a surprise visit this past week-end. JOYCE BURCH also had a surprise visit from Mathis Murphy.

An orchid was what JANE DEKLE and ANN FORTSON rated for their big parties New Year's Eve. Not only did ANN rate an orchid but she has two diamonds (one added this Christmas) from the same person and she isn't engaged yet!

Perfect Holidays have extended on through this week for GLADYS THAMES who is now dating James Knepton, a student at Emory Junior.

Prayers were answered when Bobby came all the way from California to spend the holidays with MARY JOHN ROGERS

Yes, that is music you hear and comes from those "jukes" MARION COLLINS and LUCILLE DOUGLAS received from their "O.A.O.'s"

Not all beaux are met before Christmas. ask VIRGINIA FREEMAN. she got herself introduced to "Dawson" over the holidays.

East is East and West is West but when it comes to the north and South Jack just can't let a little thing like distance keep him from spending Christmas with ADAIR MIDDLETON.

Well at last Frances Moxley is a victim of circumstances . . . she fell in love with Graham Wheeler during Christmas.

You really aren't living unless you go with Jack. For expert opinion on this subject ask CLARE WALKER, ANNA KENNEDY, STINKY SANDERS or MARGIE BUSH.

Everything is plenty all right now with JO HENDERSON and Ted since they made up at Christmastime. BEVERLY HENDERSON and Mac are getting along fine too.

Again JUNE RACHALS is walking on clouds with stars in her eyes because she is going up to Mercer next week-end to a dance and with who else but Al!

ROLINE THOMPSON rated a 20 minute phone call the other night from Bobby in Thomaston. Also Julia Bailey received three different phone calls from Ralph last Sunday. BARBARA COBB, too, received a call from Bill Gandy the other night as well as several visits during the holidays.

The parade of new house coats by ANN WILKIN, ALICE JANE DANCER, JOAN DAVIS and JERRY SHEFFIELD tell us that their three weeks vacation was close to perfect.

One important thing that must not go by unnoticed are the beautiful engagement rings CAROLYN BOWEN, PEGGY MCGREGOR, VENETTE MORGAN, and DOT LEGER are now wearing.

Emory Spoke, scope proven false, Hershophine Hiers dated ANN ZIPLIES Sunday night. They double dated with ANN ADAMS and Jeff Hunt. Adams also rated a 5x7 from "Teeny" Griffin.

Again the freshmen have made a conquest over the town boys. CHRIS CLIFTON and "CURLY" BALDEY are going with Al Jones and Jimmy Beal.

Certainly the beautiful sweaters of "BOOTS" POWELL, BETTY NEWBERRY, and VIRGINIA BOLEN have not gone unnoticed.

Hurrying down from Pennsylvania was Carl to see ROZANE KING and Joe to see DELIA BROWN.

Oh we wonder why CAROLYN WINN signed her full three names to a Christmas card going to a certain person. Was it because he signed his "James Earl Pate?"

False reports have it that CHARLOTTE GOODWIN is engaged. It's a long story about how the rumor started and Charlotte can give you the details. It ain't so because Bob has a lot of stiff competition in the form of Billy Holt and Billy Pendleton.

You may have heard Jingle Bells while you were home, but Wedding Bells rang out for MARGARET JONES, FRANCES CASTLEBERRY, FRANCES MCINTYRE, and VALERA PARRISH.

One more name has been added to the list of CAROL FILER'S conquests. Now Bob has been added to the growing list of Tom, Buck, Gene and Chuch.

Ushering in the Christmas season, Ernie Reddick was "Johnny-on-the-spot" with an Emory bracelet for PAT PORTER.

Wilcox "Flavors In Studies"

"Major in history? I can't imagine anything more dull. Who cares about all those old dates and dead people?"

Not long ago a girl on campus who is majoring in one of the natural sciences—used those words to describe her reactions to a classmate's academic interests. Similar statements can be heard every day, in any one of the dormitories or in the building. English majors can't understand the fascination of peculiar smells in the chemistry lab. Biology students happily ignore anything resembling mathematics. Girls specializing in home economics wonder aloud why anybody would voluntarily read Tennyson.

This complete denial of understanding is odd. We are all working for a degree from the same college. We are introduced to the various fields of study by freshman and sophomore requirements. We all find the study of SOMETHING agreeable enough to keep us in school. Perhaps a love of discussion or argument, rather than actual belief and lack of insight, causes us to overlook the interest of a subject we are not majoring in.

Actually the majors in the various divisions have a definite basis for common interest. It's as if the girls all liked ice cream, one having a particular taste for vanilla, another for chocolate, and a third for strawberry. Regardless of which flavor a girl chooses, there is at first only tasteless cold followed gradually by the awareness of sweetness and flavor. Up until the realization of a distinct flavor, each girl has the same experience. Probably not one of the girls can give specific and complete reasons to explain her choice, and none can prove that her choice is definitely superior to the other two.

Study in college is the same. After a quota of tasteless groundwork, facts and relationships between facts become evident. Out of these many facts a single one is suddenly interesting, exciting, and even conducive to more work. The student has found her flavor. The botanist may find it in the form of a tiny piece of moss. The historian may find it in the skillful consolidation of forces in a political campaign. The reader of literature may find it in the perfection and inevitability of a line by Keats. In order to recapture that particular flavor which she most enjoys, the student continues in the line of work where she found it.

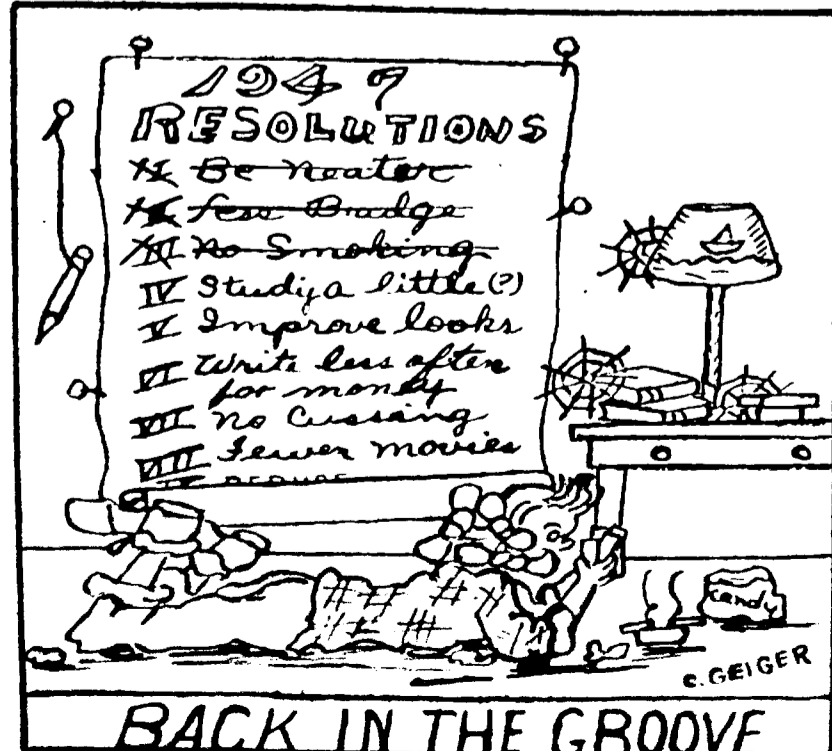
Explanations of our own preferences and attempts to prove the superiority of those preferences will never win a chocolate lover to vanilla. But isn't that understandable? It's all ice cream.

Hutchinson Session On Gov't

On January 13 the 1947 Georgia Legislature will have its first session. There are many things which might be done in the state through the work of this new legislature. There are some things which might be started and there are some things which might be ended.

Among the things mentioned in political circles in the state that might or might not be done are (1) repeal of laws regulating the primaries. Those in favor of this repeal say that the primaries are useless and a waste of time and money, since there is never a Republican candidate on the ballot, while those opposed to the repeal seem to feel that some radical groups in the state are trying to keep the Negroes from voting, and this seems to be a way to get around the Federal law as stated in Amendment 15 of the United States Constitution. (2) a short ballot. Those in favor of the short ballot believe that the citizens of the state will be able to vote more intelligently; that if the voters select only the main governing officials of the state and leave it to the governor to appoint the other executives, then the governor and the legislators will be held accountable. Still, those opposing factions believe this process is undemocratic and doesn't give the voters enough voice in the state government. (3) home rule. People throughout the state object to the great amount of local and county business which has to go through the state legislature, and which, they believe, should be settled in the city or county governments. This would

(Continued on Page Three)



New Year's Resolutions

By COLLEEN GEIGER

Tell me honestly, do you know a character that makes New Year's resolutions and keeps 'em? If such a rare specimen of homo sapiens exists, drag me to him pa-leeze? Who started the business of making New Year's resolutions anyway? Maybe the more logical question would be, how did he keep them? Just how did he keep from breaking resolutions? Such things must have been made by a hermit, one who had no money, temptation, trials, temper, radio (the kind you can't study by), automobiles,—no nothing!!

Years ago before I learned any better, my list of "statements of intentions only" looked like an authentic Egyptian scroll; it burned just as easily as something that aged would. For years I greeted the New Year with pads of paper and numbers of pencils, along with usual equipment employed in hailing the New Year. I used the pencil erasers for erasing matters of forgotten importance and discarded the pencils, and in mild bewilderment, wondered how I could have committed myself to such a crime!

Yes, I know you've melted the erasers, set a firm mouth, stomped that foot, turned your back, and refused to look back, but let's face it—how many "sentences" are left unmarked or unbroken? Hum? O. K., but you've got a mutual sufferer.

What's the most difficult resolution to keep, that is, in 1947? Is it to study or to avoid bridge? Did your list read like this?

- I hereby resolve in 1947:
1. To forget dresses and concentrate on blue jeans.
 2. To forget how to behave.
 3. To forget good English.
 4. To whistle at the homeliest boys.

The hardest resolutions to carry out are the ones you make! Oh, yes! I made one resolution this year—I resolved not to make any resolutions (abominable statements!) Don't make 'em — ya' won't break 'em!

Fine Arts Announces Results of Bazaar

The Fine Arts Club announces that a sum of seventy-five dollars was cleared on the bazaar it held recently. In this before-Christmas bazaar, such things as stationery, aprons, tea towels, pot-holders, and book-ends, made by the members of the club, were sold. The money made from this enterprise will be put into the treasury of the club to be used toward the trip the members hope to make in the spring.

The next meeting of the club will be held on January 13, at eight o'clock in the House-in-the-Woods.

Your Inquiring Reporters

BEEJEE 'N CREA

Let's see, what month is this . . . ummmmmmm.

Thirty days has September, April, June and November. All the rest have peanut-butter Except Grandma, who rides a bicycle.

By the above calculations, it should be January, so we wish to wish every one of you a Happy New Year. (Inspid, isn't it?)

Now, let's go back to Christmas which we all like much better because it entailed no studying, except of men, that is.

Christmas, Christmas, that means Christmas presents . . . some people are SO dumb!!! Do you know what Crea got? Some helpful soul gave her an evening scarf to wear with strapless evening gowns. We would say what Beejee got, but since men read this paper, we find it necessary to leave it unsaid.

Colleen Geiger was quite baffled . . . she got three bars of soap . . . poor thing doesn't know what to do with them. Last we saw of her she was just going around holding them in her hands and every once in a while stooping down to smell them.

If you see "Patey" walking around madly grasping her wrist trying to hold on her rhinestone bracelet without a clasp, it's because she got a rhinestone bracelet without a clasp.

Heisler got some kissproof lipstick. Need we say more?

After reading this mess (and restraining ourselves with great difficulty from tossing it in the nearest trash basket) we discover that we have neglected to tell you the subject of this highly intellectual "what-ever-it-is." Anyhow it's on useless Christmas presents and anyhow it's a quarter after six and we have to catch the ten to seven bus to go to the show, (Van Johnson, swoon, swoon) so please excuse us if the rest of this is hurried.

To be very blunt and to the point, Elsie Harvey got a Greek dictionary, heaven knows why.

Simone Bassett got a book "Toi et Moi" . . . French love poems so she tells us . . . and they forgot to send her a man to read them to.

Miss Lowry and Miss Fink don't remember WHAT they got.

Helen Graydon wants to know what to do with two pairs of pants two sizes too small.

Ruby got a girdle. "Stinky" got a box of Ry-Krisp.

Marion Newsome got some perfume which she thinks is useless because she smells anyhow. That's what she said, that's what she said!

We approached Beth Middleton with our question of the week. "What is the most useless Christmas present that YOU received, Miss Middleton," we queried. After a great deal of deliberation she answered, restrainedly, "A dang radio that won't play!"

We ought to end with a poem since we began with one but we don't know anymore. Wait-a-minute, we'll compose one. No, it's twenty minutes of seven. We don't have time to compose one. Goodbye.

His World Is a Drop of Water

By ELIZABETH PATE

I've always had my doubts about amoebas, and if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes (with the aid of a high power microscope) I would never have believed it. How anything so small could do everything I could do (well, almost everything) was enough to make me doubt the superiority of the human race. In order to knock the props out from under your egotism, let me introduce to you Mr. Amoeba proteus, an outstanding member of the Sarcodina class in the Protozoan society.

Mr. Amoeba proteus is a brazen little animal—he feels no qualms about going around naked. He doesn't even have a fur coat to cover his bumpy little body. He has no backbone, so his flabby, jelly-like body slips and slides along with the current, first on this side and then on the other, never quite making up his mind.

Amoeba doesn't have to worry about corns because he doesn't have any feet. In fact, he doesn't even have legs, but moves from place to place by poking out part of his body and dumping the rest of him into it, after which he promptly pulls in that part which he left behind. This kind of walking around is called amoeboid movement, and for years research workers and biologists have been trying to explain it. I don't know what they are in such a quandary about. It looks perfectly evident to me. He doesn't have an autogyro and his exploratory drive has to be satisfied some way.

Mr. Amoeba has a very special idea about what he likes to eat, preferring his food served alive. The poor fellow cannot look around and see what looks good around and see what looks good cooking in the morning. When he has that knowing feeling somewhere in the middle of his endoplasm, he just has to poke around and hope he bumps into something edible. Not having hands to pick up his food with and no mouth to put it in, he merely walks up to his breakfast in that silly way of his and wraps his body around it. Sometimes he mistakes pellets and grains of sand for a paramecium or flagellate (since he can't see) and chomps down on them. He quickly breaks a hole in his side wall and pitches them back out.

Amoeba is an excellent underwater swimmer. He never has to come to the surface to breathe. He just soaks up oxygen from the water through his skin by what is called osmosis.

His shrinking personality could be listed under introverts. He being a very unsocial fellow immediately backs away when he comes into contact with anything besides food. He never likes to be in the spot light, but lurks around in the shadows. He cannot stand cold weather because of his aforesaid indisposed state. He never goes on a binder and drowns his troubles in alcohol, for he knows that it would pickle his protoplasm.

Although Mr. Amoeba will someday be a mother, he himself is an orphan. He has an identical twin who is also an orphan. He leads a very lonely life, insisting on bachelorhood. He has no one to discuss his ideas and interests with. He is a hermit of the most isolated sort. His life is void of romance. Though he knows nothing of mother-love, he must have some conception of the labor pains of childbirth. When he has eaten too much, he begins to have a tummy ache to equal all fummy

aches. His whole body begins tearing apart, his personality splitting. Suddenly he realizes that he has become twins. On the fate of a glutton! This happens about every two days.

Mr. Amoeba has numerous kin-folks. All are not the shameless habitants of nudist colonies like he. Some are knights in armor; more fastidious ones live in stone castles. One of his cousins, Foraminifera, is a famous architect and had a lot to do with building the white cliffs of Dover. Like everybody, he has some poor relations who are parasites. The most bothersome one of all is Endomoeba histolytica. His reputation causes many whispers behind Society's fan.

So even if Mr. Amoeba proteus is only six mm. tall, he lives and lets live like the best, but my guess is that the rest have more fun!

Hutchinson

(Continued from Page Two) give the state legislature more time to consider important statewide problems.

These are just a few of the many things which might be discussed in the 1947 legislature. All good Georgia citizens should find out what is on the agenda for the new year in state government, look at both sides of the problem or question, decide what is best, and let your state legislators know what you think about it. It's your state—take an interest in it.

RITZ TODAY and SATURDAY

SHE'S A MATCH FOR ANY MOBSTER!

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SPOTTING SPORTS

By CAROLYN MATHIS

Hey!!! Monday's the big day when that clan of basketball bouncers and volleyball sappers convene at 4:15 to take off some holiday (&) poundage and of course to slug their fellow women around a little. What I mean is, be on hand for volleyball and basketball practice.

The volleyball captain for the winter quarter to coach the Kappa freshmen is Anne Knepton while Beth Middleton heads the upperclassmen. The Purples have chosen Wootie Newsome to guide those high, wide and handsome walloping frosh with Pat Gainey to coach the uppers.

My deepest sympathy is extended to all those horse women who have to look henceforth forward to insipid jaunts minus those hair raising little episodes because I'm afraid the riding ring just won't be the same without those merry

motor-cycles, model T's, etc. to liven things up a bit.

The Sports Council has welcomed two new members to their group—Beth Middleton, volleyball coach, and Sheria Miller, town girl representative.

Four fancy flinging basketball coaches have been chosen for the winter quarter. Virginia Bolen will lead the Lambda upperclassmen; Frances Moxley, the Frosh; Morris Smith will coach the Red uppers; and, Joy Roland, the Frosh.

Three big tournaments are scheduled to come off in a big way this quarter; they include a tennis tournament, a ping pong tournament and an archery tournament. By the way, PLEASE be on hand when they come off!!!

P. S. Remember all your practices so you can put 'em on your Sports Calendars which will be out soon.

A Verse of THIS and THAT

By IRIS ANNE SHIPP

"Forget thee?" If to dream by night and muse on thee by day. If all the worship deep and willed a poet's heart can pay,

If prayers in absence breathed for thee to Heaven's protecting power,—

If winged thoughts that flit to thee—a thousand in an hour—

If busy fancy blending thee with all my future lot—

If this thou' call'st "forgetting," thou, indeed, shalt be forgot!
—John Moultrie

Go from me. Yet I feel that I shall stand

Henceforth in thy shadow. Nevermore

Alone upon the threshold of my door

Of individual life, I shall command The uses of my soul, nor lift my hand

Serenely in the sunshine as before, Without the sense of that which forebore—

Thy touch upon the palm. The widest land

Doom takes to part us, leaves thy heart in mine

With pulses that bent double. What I do

And what I dream include thee, as the wine

Must taste of its own grapes. And when I sue

God for myself, He hears that name of thine,

And sees within my eyes the tears of two.
—Elizabeth B. Browning.

Registration Totals — 338 for Quarter

The total registration for Winter Quarter numbers 338 students. The four former students who have returned this quarter are: Gladys Willis, Joyce Moon, Pauline Jordan, and Mary Henderson.

Miss Marion Jones and Mrs. J. H. Wells are special students, and Montine Harvey, Elaine Vickers, Alma Mae Johnson, and Betty Cathones are new freshmen enrolled for this quarter.

Four veterans are included in the enrollment this quarter.

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DREAMING

By ALCYONE COLLIER

When I popped this question to the gals on the campus, you should have seen their eyes light up and that special smile (you know the one I mean) flash across their faces. Of course, everybody has their own dream man, and I just wanted to see what they were:

Frances Devane said he MUST be tall! smoke a pipe, and be most affectionate. (Some man he's gonna be).

Susan Belle Smith: She doesn't quite know, he is "sorta" vague in her mind.

Juliane Johnson: Robert (her one and only). Gee, she's already found him!

Janie Wright: He is tall, blond, blue eyes, broad shoulders and have a darling smile, a crease in his chin . . . and she went on forever.

Elsie Harvey: She said definitely that she didn't have one, she might be disappointed.

Joyce Burch: A blond with blue eyes and dark eyelashes and at LEAST six feet.

'Ann Knepton: UUUUUUMMM! She won't tell.

Doris Gibbs: "Oh!" (and you should have seen her face!!!)

Martha Lee George: She swooned out of her seat when she said

'he's like a dream.'
Ann Hightower: "It would take too long to tell you all about him!"

Lois Baldy: He will be five feet ten, dark curly hair, brown eyes, good dancer, and "LOVES ME!!!"

Jo Balliett: A tall guy, with two arms and two legs, with brown wavy hair . . . and she's not hair!

Corinne Dellinger: He has to be tall, nice looking — but handsome, intelligent, in love with HER, and as an added attraction he could play the piano — singing or draw, she's not particular.

Martha Jackson: "He's out of this world!!!" He's five feet 12, black straight hair, brown eyes, wear goodlooking clothes, send her flowers once a week, and a good sense of humor, and she states that she'll take anybody that suits this description!

Betty Rentz: Tall, blond, blue-eyed, nice tan, broad shoulders, a football player . . . and with no broken limbs!

To sum up this report so given by the girls, I find that most everybody wants tall men (why is this?) and he must have a good sense of humor, be intelligent, and be a MAN. What's your dream man like? Everybody can dream can't they???

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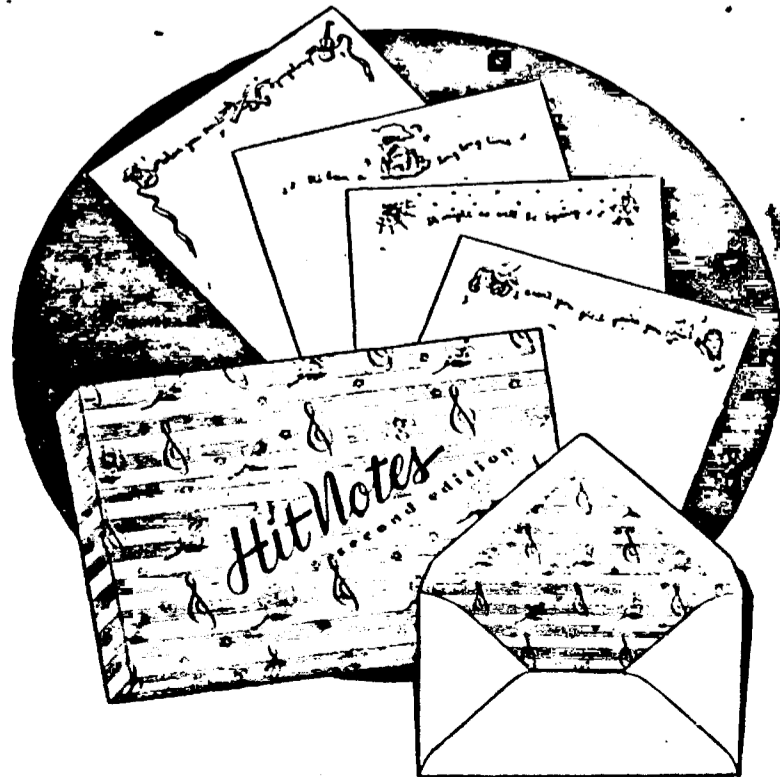
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