

The Campus Canopy

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The renowned Brucie (center) and Lucy (right) . . . They met the President!!!! . . . relate their story that started with a joke that backfired. Their attentive audience is Retha Willis.

Six VSC Students Meet Ike As Result of 'Practical Joke'

By JACK MCGRAW, Director, Public Relations, VSC.

The hearty laughter of President Dwight D. Eisenhower is still ringing in the ears of six Valdosta State College students who cut classes on Valentine's Day to meet the nation's chief executive. And for two of the six students, the laughter is remembered a little louder than the rest.

The president's laughter was the result of a practical joke—concerning him—which set off a chain reaction that ended with the meeting.

Two of the six students, Thelma Bruce of Homerville and Lucy Henderson, had their pictures with the president circulated in daily newspapers, over television stations and in newsreels throughout the United States. They are still receiving correspondence as a result of it.

It all began when the Student Government Association at VSC, in formal session, passed a resolution suggesting the president of the college, Dr. Ralph Thaxton, invite President Eisenhower to ride in the Homecoming Parade. Mr. Eisenhower was vacationing in nearby Thomasville, Ga.

The telegram was dispatched. After two days and no answer from Thomasville, the students were growing impatient. They decided to act.

One called President Thaxton's secretary and, posing as a Western Union operator, read her a "wire" from Thomasville stating the President of the United States had accepted the invitation.

Luckily, she suspected a trick and called the real Western Union Office.

Still in a festive mood and wanting more action, the pranksters called two members of the Student Government—Marsha Paulk of Valdosta and Lucy Henderson—and in an excited voice informed the girls that President Eisenhower could not attend Homecoming but would welcome the SGA members for a tea in Thomasville. They had two hours.

Marsha doubted the authenticity of the call and decided to check. She called Lucy—and received confirmation of the story.

Both dressed hurriedly and dashed off, white gloves, hats, high heels and hose, to Ashley Hall to meet the other students for the trip to the Rose City and President Eisenhower.

"Oh, how I wished for a deep, dark hole to use as a
(Continued on Page Four)

VSC Glee Club to Present 'Resurrection' On Tour

"The Resurrection," an Easter Cantata written by James A. Dasher of Valdosta, will be presented by the VSC Glee Club during their spring tour this year.

Mr. Dasher, composer, will conduct the Glee Club on the organ.

Soloists for the presentation will be Jesslyn Parker, Abbeville; Carol Keene, Abbeville; Jean Connell, Perry; Homer Wasden, Albany; Wayne Fowler, Live Oak, Fla.; and Mr. Clayton Logan, Valdosta.

A quartet, composed of Jean Edwards, Silver Springs, Md.; Carol Keene; John Baskin, Naylor; and Odd Haugen, Riser, Norway; will also be a special portion of the cantata.

James A. Dasher, Georgia musician and composer, is a native of Valdosta, and has lived here all his life. He has devoted himself to the development of good music in Valdosta and South Georgia.

After attending Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee, Mr. Dasher graduated from the American Conservatory in Chicago with the Bachelor's degree in voice and composition and then did post-graduate work in the Chicago Musical College. For several summers he was assistant to James O. Boone in Carnegie Hall in New York City.

Mr. Dasher taught piano and voice in Valdosta and directed the glee club in Emory Junior College here for many years. He has served as organist in several Valdosta churches and is at present director of music in the First Christian Church.

In the field of composing, Mr. Dasher has written a dozen or more smaller works which have been published by Witmark, Willis, Lorenz, Summy, Gamble, Remick and others. He has composed two major works: one is a cantata entitled "Joseph" which was given recently in Atlanta as an opera. The second is an Easter cantata entitled "The Resurrection," now in the process of publication by the Willis Music Company of Cincinnati and New York. This work was selected by the mixed-voice glee club of the Valdosta State College as their spring tour program for 1957, with Mr. Dasher



Presiding over Homecoming festivities, Feb. 15, 16, was Georgia Wolfe, Albany. Miss Wolfe was chosen to be Homecoming Queen from a field of five finalists. She is a senior, majoring in secondary education.

First place winner in the parade float contest was entered by the Mu Alpha colony of Tau Kappa Epsilon. The fraternity's float was based on the theme, "Mighty Lak' a Rose." The float featured Shirley McGowan, TKE Sweetheart.

School Buildings Show Shape of Times

An early variation among school buildings is this little hexagon school of Pennsylvania. It had enough sides for each of six classes, one stove, and one teacher, all facing the center—an arrangement for efficiency and economy in construction. Such a building is Diamond Rock School in Chester County, Pa., near Valley Forge Park. Built about 1812, it is less than 20 feet in diameter with a window on each of seven sides.

The log made in a general design which still survives in frame school buildings in many outlying communities today, was the shape used in the "little red schoolhouse" caricature.

Actually, the school house was almost never red, was usually white or unpainted. This one is a Wisconsin school abandoned about 1919.

The three-story building, which came with central heating and indoor plumbing, had high ceilings and windows on two sides of each classroom for light and ventilation, though window

area was comparatively limited. For economy it had two or three stories, with a consequent fire hazard to which its wood construction contributed. It is doubtful that the fire escapes were much protection. Wood floors and plaster walls gave corridors and classrooms plenty of echo. Steps, bannisters, window sills, even toilets,

were adult-height, without regard for little ones who would use the building. Gables and trim were comparatively elaborate, in the style of the times.

The modern, one story model below is built for light and air, but also for safety. It uses acoustical materials to reduce noise. Note that window sills are low enough for the smaller youngsters to see over. Compared to any of the older ones, it has a simplicity regarded by some as almost stark. It is designed toward the ideal of fitting a building for the use of students regardless of any traditional architectural standards.



THE CAMPUS CANOPY

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"Charity" and Service

By DOYLE PRICE

There's charity and there's service. Doing things purely for the sake of "charity" as we think of the word, is not a help or a service. It antagonizes the pride of donor and recipient.

However, the project undertaken by the International Relations Club of Valdosta State College does not fall into the category of charity. It is not an easy-come, easy-go gift. It is service they perform for human benefit.

Dagmar Gunter knows that, and her parents know it or they would not accept the money.

Fraulien Gunter is a German school girl. Her parents are of the middle-intellectual class of Germany; ambitious, determined, and full of pride. But ambition and determination do not mean success in reconstruction Germany.

Although Dagmar's father has a good job, which he does well, the pay is low. Herr Gunter is the victim of circumstance and not inability. He and his family were forced to move from the Eastern zone to the Western zone with the shift of power. After the move he had to begin a family life from that point.

Through the SAVE THE CHILDREN FEDERATION of New York, the local IRC chapter heard of Dagmar Gunter. Looking about, they found that they might help by selling subscriptions to TIME, LIFE, and SPORTS ILLUSTRATED magazines, and giving their profits in entirety to partially support Dagmar Gunter. This they are doing. The IRC makes nothing for selling these subscriptions to their fellow students, they are investing in a future. Letters from Dagmar and her family are gratifying reimbursement, according to Wayne McCullers, president of the IRC.

Indeed, service is far more desirable than charity, being more personal and exemplifying the humanitarian spirit.

BROTHERHOOD

By P. L. PRATTIS

Executive Editor, Pittsburgh Courier

The concept of God the Father makes all men brothers. If you accept that concept and reject any man, of whatever race or color, you betray the concept and belief.

Brotherhood is a bond with God. It is a bond of concern, of love and respect, and of righteousness. It is the bond of togetherness.

When we speak of Americanism and democracy, we are thinking of brotherhood. We are trying to conceive of a political community, a nation or a state, in which all men are brothers.

From the brain come atom bombs and other weapons of destruction. From the heart come love and the feeling of brotherhood.

Peace is a simple goal because it is but the reverse side of the symbol of brotherhood there must be peace.

The way to brotherhood is as clear as belief in God. If such belief were held firmly by all men, the bond of brotherhood throughout the world would be established and peace would come like the bright sun that follows a summer shower.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



NO LETTER WORDS TO DESCRIBE "BROTHERHOOD"



Be Ye Thankful

By REV. IRA DENT

Many years ago, as the story is told, a devout king was disturbed by the ingratitude of his court. He prepared a large banquet for them. When the king and his royal guests were seated, by prearrangement a beggar shuffled into the hall, sat down at the king's table, and gorged himself with food. Without saying a word, he then left the room.

The guests were furious and asked permission to seize the tramp and tear him limb from limb for his ingratitude.

The king replied: "That beggar has done only once to an earthly king what each of you does three times each day to God. You sit here at the table and eat until you are satisfied. Then you walk away without recognizing God, or expressing one word of thanks to Him. (Selected)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Box 127

Wesleyan University
Middletown, Conn.

Dear Sir:

In an age possessing the power of unthinkable destruction, it must be the primary concern of every citizen of this country to establish international understanding, and to abolish the ever-present possibility of war. The United States today is in a position to lead the way towards peace, and it must meet this grave responsibility. We feel that our present foreign policy, founded as it is on the struggle to maintain military supremacy, is leading us towards, rather than away from, war. The outcome of every arms race in history has been war, and this one is carrying us headlong in the same direction.

We have just witnessed another colossal failure of policy based on military force. Let us not repeat the mistakes of Britain and France in the Middle East. Such action will cripple us in the ideological struggle, and place us in immediate danger of the total war which we cannot afford.

To our militaristic foreign policy is now to be added the Eisenhower doctrine committing us to military involvement in the Middle East. Expression of public opinion received by mail in Washington has been eight to one against such involvement. We feel it our responsibility as citizens of the United States to add to this manifestation of opinion. As students we have the unique opportunity to do so. If you feel as we do:

- 1) Write individual letters to your senator, expressing your views.
- 2) Urge your student government to draft a petition against our policy in the Middle East, to be sent to the President.

Committee of
Wesleyan Students
John S. Mann, Chairman

Let us here at VSC thank God for His blessings today and every day. He provides all things, and our level of gratitude is too often at a low ebb. Here on campus each Thursday night a number of students gather for a period of worship and praise unto God. I'll see you there and we will further heed the counsel of His Word: "Be ye thankful."

FOUND . . . Covered by a Ragged CANOPY

By LOU JEAN PEACE

How's this for a glimpse of what 1940 thought us to be: Jitterbug—not an insect but a human-being acting like one. Beauty Parlor—a place where women go to get a new outlook on life. Conscience—a still small voice that has a tendency to become stiller and smaller.

You know, I haven't figured this one out yet. Maybe you can explain what girls in '40 thought.

From CANOPY, Feb. 9, 1940—
"Time flies, bark vaults, sulphur springs, jelly rolls, music stands, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, holiday trips, standard weights, rubber tires, and guess what? Marble busts!! I wonder what students do?"

This is what one student found the Bible had to say about our biggest problem of the moment. 2 Kings 6:9—
"Beware that thou pass not." Mean anything to you? Well, exams are not far away.
See you behind a CANOPY!

A question on a physiology examination read: "How may one gain good posture?" A boy chewed his pencil, then wrote: "Keep the cows off it and let it grow awhile."
—THE SOUTH GEORGIAN

Rebel Yell

By FRED McDONALD

According to Webster the word "patriotism" means "love of country; devotion to welfare of one's country." A real concept of the word was poignantly expressed in one of my classes by a war-hardened veteran—it's worth a hundred Webster definitions—"I was in the Korean conflict—war's rough—but if it came to it, I'd fight for the United States. I've lived in other countries, but I kinda' like it here." Simple words—but spine-tingling.

A tip of the Rebel cap this month is in honor of Bill Jackson and the SGA for their untiring efforts to make the Homecoming weekend a rip-snorter—and it was! As many of the upperclassmen recall, one of Bill's campaign promises in the SGA presidency election was to get a name band for the Homecoming dance—my faith in politicians has been lifted. A rousin' Rebel yell goes to everyone who helped make the weekend a success.

In the I-just-can't-see-it department goes this item:

With as much the alumni do in helping with Homecoming parades and various campus activities, why bar them from the VSC library? It seems to me that with this bank of knowledge, the dividends should go to some of the investors.

The week of February 17-24 was designated "Brotherhood Week" by the National Council of Christians and Jews. In regard to this I quote some lines by Rudyard Kipling that express my convictions:

"But there is neither East nor West,
Border, nor Breed, nor Birth
When two great men stand
face to face—
Though they come from the
ends of the earth."

In other words to see the man you don't look at the color of the skin, or the angle of his eyeslant. Dismiss his pedigree—what does matter is what lies at the core of his soul—his beliefs and reactions toward his fellowman. These are molded by the man himself. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

PRAYER FOR THE MONTH:

Father, give us love. For when we have love we have all that makes life worth living. May we remember Paul's words to the Corinthians: "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels and have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." Make us realize that though we have everything else—knowledge, faith, hope, prestige, worldly possessions—and not have love for our fellowman, we are nothing.

When we become despondent, let us see your love shining through the clouds of despair. And then let us reflect some of that love into the hearts of others.

May we not only love our friends, but also those who have hurt or wronged us in some way. Help us to understand and forgive them.

For we pray in the name of the only begotten Son who was sent to save a sin-sick world because of your love. Amen.

VSC Student Outlines Hazards Of Campus to Campus Speedway

By IVAS NEREKILTE

No matter how dull the day, there's one thing that will always put some life in it. Nothing like that little drive from campus to campus to perk you up . . . but good! It sounds innocent enough, but woe be unto him of the unsteady nerve!

Ed. Note: The following resume is purely hypothetical. Any resemblance of characters to actual individuals is absolutely intentional.

You walk out of Pound Hall at North Campus, you vaguely make out your car through a sea of "No Parking" signs. Dodging the signs you accidentally fall into one of the smaller pot-holes

in the boulevard—just a small hob, couldn't have buried more than ten texts of Civilization, Pat and Present in it. After getting to your car you debate whether to go ahead and leave or wait until Jo Rabun, parked next door, moves. You decide to get out and give her directions. On the way out you do a figure eight on the practice golf course to avoid hitting a junior high bicyclist.

On Patterson you slow down to 35 MPH exactly as you pass the traffic-cop at Sallas-Mahone School. No less than 35—you'll show him! He keeps waving at you as you go by—such a friendly fellow! You're not worried though. You know all the time that he doesn't have any of his cohorts with him to take up the chase.

You remember the new traffic light at Alden—matter of fact, it's directly overhead when you remember it. You dodge several industrious students sketching Doric columns at the First Christian Church. Johnny Corbett cleans his convertible's window at High Street. Johnny never was one to dodge trouble. Passing Lucile Helms on the right, you wonder why some people insist on making Patterson a four-lane street. Hearing the roar of an interburner startles you a little—as you crawl out from under the seat you see Charles Dasher coming in for a landing in front of the Ad building.

In the distance you hear a buzz-saw—no, it's the Hyper-satic transmission of VSC's noble bus, completely equipped with homogenators. It steams toward you and you wonder why it's going out at this time of day. In a cold frenzy you put the facts together—Tuesday, glee club practice day, Logan is driving! With a cold resolute spirit you realize the

fate of your buggy. Abandoning it at the corner you silently walk away with downcast head, but thankful heart, pondering a proverb you heard somewhere, "Woe be unto him of the unsteady nerve."

Campus Poll

Is Elvis Presley On the Way Out?

By ED GANDY

Carol Keene: "I don't think he was ever in!"

Bill Jackson: "On the radio he's audible. On recordings he's annoying. On television he's appalling. In the movies he's apparent.—He's here to stay."

Barbara Taylor: "I think he's gone."

Jim Hathaway: "Heck, I don't know what to tell you!"

Travis Shepherd: "Yes, I think he is definitely on the way out."

Jeanne Connell: "Ain't he!"

Dale King: "Presley is on the way up, and definitely not on the way out."

From the NORMANLITE of Norman Collee at Norman Park, Ga., we toss in some extras:

Diane Brown: "Ooooh! I think he's good looking, he has such pretty eyes. I love to hear him sing but I don't like the way he acts."

Nila Mae Helton: "To me Elvis has a wonderful voice which will carry him places if he will stop all the other nonsense he puts with it."

Wayne Bius: "I like his style of singing. In fact, I even like to watch him make all those crazy motions when he's singing. He's okay."

Rebel and Rebelette



WAYNE McCULLERS

Wayne McCullers, full-time student, part-time cop, is the man that stands behind the cash register at the police station. He collects for parking violations, speeding tickets, etc., etc. He sees a number of students while at work. Speaking of his job at the police station Wayne says, "My hobby is more or less working, I get a lot of fun out of it."

A senior, Wayne has a Major in history and plans to go to Columbia University for post-graduate work. He wants to be a college professor, and, with his high scholastic record at VSC he's really paving the way.

Wayne's big job this year is being editor of the PINE CONE, VSC yearbook. Also keeping him on his toes is the presidency of VSC's very active International Relations Club. He is also a member of the Sock and Buskin, and is on the board of directors of the Circle K Club. He is past secretary-treasurer of the Sock and Buskin and has worked on the CAMPUS CANOPY staff.

Wayne is from Hahira and rooms in Senior Hall. One of his pet peeves, he says, are "people who always complain about things without offering a solution."

A subject that Wayne is especially hopped-up on at present is the International Relations Club project. The club is selling subscriptions to LIFE, TIME, and SPORTS ILLUSTRATED magazines. Profits from this sale are being used to support a German girl in war-split Berlin. Wayne urges students interested in subscribing to one or more of the magazines to see him or one of the other IRC members.



ELIZABETH WALTMAN

Elizabeth Waltman, better known at VSC as "Liz," is one of the most active students on campus. If there's a job at hand, Liz is the type that pitches in without a gripe and does it. One student commented, "She works her fool head off."

Liz is a senior with a major in social work. After graduation she hopes to go to graduate school, possibly at Florida State University. She is presently the treasurer of the Student Government Association and a member of the sports club and council. She has been president of the Glee club, photographer for the PINE CONE and the CAMPUS CANOPY, associate editor of the PINE CONE. She has been a member of the Math-science club, the Education club, and the Sock and Buskin.

Liz unwillingly eats "spinach, turnip greens, salad—all kinds of grass. Now ask me what I like. Boy, when I get off this stupid diet!" Hailing from Jacksonville, one of her hobbies still seems to be going back to Jacksonville for the weekend. She is a camera bug, likes sports, and especially enjoys hot-rodding her black and white '53 V-8 Ford. She dislikes students who monopolize class discussions on subjects other than class material.

When she returned from that eventful trip to Thomasville where she met the President of the United States, she laughed, "I shook hands with him about three times!" One thing for sure, President Eisenhower couldn't have met a better-liked VSC'er. Her hearty laugh and jovial ways have endeared her to everyone at Valdosta State College.

Club Notes

TAU KAPPA EPSILON

Mu Alpha Fraternity of Tau Kappa Epsilon Fraternity has arranged to present the Valdosta State College library a copy of *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities for 1956-57*. This presentation will be made an annual event. TKE is also highly honored to have two of the brothers included in the current edition.

TKE's float which the brothers entered in the annual Homecoming parade placed first. The theme of the float was the southern song, "Mighty Lak' a Rose," by Frank L. Stanton. Shirley McGowan, the Sweetheart of TKE, sat on two steps decorated with red roses. This was the first time a float entered by a fraternity took first place. Another TKE first was sponsoring the winning candidate in the "Miss VSC" contest, Miss McGowan.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

The International Relations Club held its monthly meeting on February 5, 1957, at the House-in-the-Woods. Wayne McCullers presided over the business session. The club agreed to continue aid for the little German girl they have been helping for the last three years.

Several of the members presented a very effective program on the troubled Middle East area. Added significance to the program was furnished by the two members of the club from this area who gave their views on the points discussed.

Refreshments were served by Myrtice Sloan and Odd Haugen.

The IRC held its regular meeting at the House-in-the-Woods on March 5, 1957. Wayne McCullers presided over the business session.

Walter Bartee presented a program on the subject of *Why Study International Relations*. Views concerning this subject were presented by Odd Haugen, Norway; Khalid Abdullah, Iraq; Hans Heinrich, Germany; and Walter Bartee, Cordele Georgia. They included economic, geographic, cultural, and political factors.

Refreshments were served during the social period by Jo Beam, Cherryville, N. C., and Bobby Coleman, Valdosta.

ENGLISH CLUB

The English Club met on Feb. 12 in the House-in-the-Woods with Jean Harrell, presiding.

Programs for the next meetings were discussed and suggestions were made. It was finally agreed upon to have members of the creative writing class in the spring present some of their work later on, and, in the immediate future to have such things as book reviews by club members. Virginia Sweet and Norma Lightsey agreed to give reviews at the March meeting.

Dues were raised to \$.50 per quarter effective spring quarter.

The meeting was adjourned for refreshments.



Perhaps the most bizarre entry in the Homecoming parade was this freakish sensation entered by VSC math professor, Mr. Leroy Babcock. The monster was crowned with an enormous placard reading "Songs of VSC." It also put in a plug for "South Georgia's only senior college."

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Pondering a proposed new rostrum for his church, a penny-pinching Negro Baptist wondered why they didn't just let the women go to the right and the men to the left like they always had before they had those new-fangled gimmicks.



The SGA-sponsored float in the Homecoming parade presented a dazzling array of beauty. Pictured above are Homecoming queen, Georgia Wolfe, and her royal court: Marsha Paulk, Lucy Henderson, Bennie Ruth Baker, and Mary Sidney Lines.



The "Petticoats", swirling their trademarks, were an outstanding attraction at the Homecoming dance where they performed accompanied by the Billy Butterfield Orchestra. The trio with the Butterfield group have made a number of appearances in swank New York night spots.

SGA Entertains Basketball Team

The Student Government Association recently entertained the Rebel basketball team at a dinner at the Tara Restaurant.

Bill Jackson, President of the SGA introduced the SGA members present and turned the program over to Jack Carter, chairman of the group. Denson Wood, vice-president of the SGA introduced Dr. J. Ralph Thaxton, president of Valdosta State College. Dr. Thaxton commended the team for their excellent sportsmanship during the year. He also pointed out the future of college athletics. Mr. Walter Cottingham, coach of the Rebels, introduced the team and said a few words of appreciation to each.

A highlight of the evening was when Mr. Cottingham recognized A. J. Jarvis as being "Captain of the Year." During the year some member has served as captain each night giving them all a chance. A. J. was elected by his fellow teammates.

—Ike

(Continued from Page One) hiding place," Marsha said late. "Waiting in front of the building were the other members of the SGA who had planned the joke and many, many laughing spectators."

"We were all dressed up and no place to go," Lucy laughed. This was the first phase of the chain reaction, for the "place to go" was Thomasville. The jokesters had had such success with their pranks they were having trouble stopping themselves. Maybe they could meet the president.

Bill Jackson, Sylvester, president of the SGA, called Press Secretary Jim Hagerty's office and secured permission to attend the presidential press conference in Thomasville the following morning.

Six members of the SGA arranged to cut classes and go. They were Marsha and Lucy, Raymond Wilson of Decatur, Denson Wood of Tifton, Liz Waltman of Valdosta, and Thelma Bruce—better known as Brucie. Arriving just prior to the press conference their first contact was with Harold Davis, the Atlanta Journal's Washington Correspondent, who advised the students to invite the President to all the activities of the Homecoming Weekend.

When Hagerty arrived they extended the invitation and he thanked them for their thoughtfulness.

SOMEONE TOLD!

Following the conference, Hagerty stopped to talk with the group again. When he met Marsha Paulk he asked:

"Oh, you're the one who had a big hoax pulled on you yesterday, aren't you?"

They were dumbfounded. Someone had told on them.

Later they learned that Charlie Barnes, chairman of the Republican Committee in Valdosta, had wired Hagerty of the joke and the students' desire to meet the President.

Hagerty advised the group to go to Thomasville's Glen Arven Country Club, where President Eisenhower was playing golf, and they might "see the president from a distance."

"MEET THE BOSS"

They were totally unprepared when a casually dressed gentleman asked Raymond Wil-

son to bring his group off to one side, away from the crowd, for the "boss" might want to see them. They did not know him or his boss.

He was Jim Reilley, chief of the secret service and his "boss" was President Eisenhower, who did see them briefly at the 10th hole, and wanted to know:

"Tell me about this practical joke—who were the victims and who pulled it?"

His hearty laughter could be heard up and down the golf course as Marsha related the story. The nation's chief executive said they might need proof of their visit and asked Reilley to arrange for pictures after the golf game.

The students were delighted for they had just heard Hagerty tell the newsmen: "Sorry boys, no pictures today."

The picture which was used most widely over the nation was one of the President, Lucy Henderson and Thelma Bruce—a Valentine's Day natural: the chief executive with two pretty coeds.

"FAMOUS" OVERNIGHT

Mail poured in from all parts of the nation. Clippings from newspapers from Miami to Seattle, Los Angeles to Washington, D. C., Confederate money from Virginia, requests for donations to many organizations, letters from former home town residents asking about old friends and relatives—every type of correspondence including letters from prospective boy friends.

Lucy received a letter from

a Marine stationed at Paris Island—"But it was a personal letter," she said.

RECEPTION AT VSC

When they returned from the Thomasville trip their friends were waiting—and so were their rooms.

"Lucy Primps Here" was written in lipstick on the mirror, "Brucie Sleeps Here" was on the bed and many other notations of affection from their friends and roommates adorned the walls, beds, mirrors and doors of their rooms.

"We've had so many jokes played on us," Lucy said, "that if President Eisenhower called now I'd probably tell him to go fly a kite—for I wouldn't believe it was he."

A week after "the historic meeting" Lucy received a "long distance call" (from the men's dormitory) informing her that "New York" was calling and asking her to arrange for the group to appear on a nationwide television show.

"By then, I wasn't biting too quick," she added.

"WOULD IKE COME?"

During the Homecoming activities, with rumors running rampant, many persons asked: "Is President Eisenhower here yet?" Even Vocalist Dotty Dare, who appeared with husband Billy Butterfield's Orchestra at the Homecoming Dance, was taken in by the rumors.

During the dance a table sat unoccupied in front of the orchestra. The reservation sign read: "President Eisenhower."

They were prepared, just in case.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bible



"WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT ME BEIN' ON PROBATION?"



Sociology

Spin a platter... have some chatter... and sip that real great taste of Coke. Sure, you can have a party without Coca-Cola—but who wants to!



SIGN OF GOOD TASTE

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