

The Campus Canopy



Volume XXIX Valdosta State College, Valdosta, Georgia, Friday, January 31, 1964 Number 6

Jeannie Hoyle Is Miss VSC For 1964-65

Last Wednesday night amid tears of joy, sorrow, and happiness, Miss Jeannie Hoyle was crowned Miss Valdosta State College for 1964 before a packed crowd in the VSC gymnasium. Upon receiving her crown from Miss Jesslyn Garbutt, the retiring Miss VSC, she received a dozen red roses from Miss Ann Kirby, former first runner-up in the Miss VSC pageant who presented them for Pi Kappa Phi, and took the traditional walk down the long ramp amid the crowd. Jeannie Hoyle won this coveted title over stiff competition from eleven other lovely and talented coeds in this annual pageant sponsored by the Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity. Members of the court for 1964 are Brenda Smith, first runner-up; Genie Rogero, second runner-up; Ruth Ann Roddy, third runner-up; and Angeline Jarrett, fourth runner-up.

The evening was a climax for the lively contestants as well as the members and pledges of Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity, who have worked diligently during the past several weeks to make the contest the success it was. The central theme was Showboat and was depicted very effectively with a large replica of a showboat which dominated the stage and was used as an entrance by the contestants.

Coordinator for the contest was Jerry Dixon, assisted by Mrs. Dorothy Carter and members of Pi Kappa Phi. Mr. Jean Guilton was Master of Ceremonies for the evening.

The new Miss VSC is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hoyle, Jr. of Valdosta, Georgia, and is a sophomore here at VSC. She is majoring in Speech and was sponsored by Valdosta Coca Cola Co. For her talent she used a reading from "All the Way Home."

Miss Brenda Smith, first runner-up is a Junior and is majoring in elementary education. Brenda's home is in Albany and she was sponsored by One Hour Martinizing. Second runner-up Genie Rogero who was sponsored by Southern Stationary. She is a Sophomore and her major is Education. Her home is in Valdosta. Miss Ruth Ann Roddy was third runner-up and is from Valdosta. She is a Freshman majoring in Education. Her sponsor was Merle Norman Cosmetics.

Participating in this annual contest were twelve girls, three from each sorority and three independents. The contestants and their sponsors were: Angela Bush, Alpha Xi Delta; Carol Ann Cannon, Kappa Delta; Eileen Carter, Alpha Xi Delta; Jane Daniels, Alpha Delta Pi; Glenda Gunter, Alpha Xi Delta; Jeannie Hoyle, Independent; Angie Jarrett, Kappa Delta; Carolyn May, Independent, Ruth Ann Roddy, Kappa Delta; Genie Rogero, Independent; Brenda Smith, Alpha Delta Pi; and Susan White, Alpha Delta Pi.

Pi Kappa Phi would like to extend congratulations and thanks to all the girls who participated in this pageant and for making it a success. Also they would like to thank everyone who worked with the contest on stage decorations, lighting, and backstage. Or in any other way and for helping to make it a success.



Freshman Dance Tomorrow Night

The traditional dance of the early winter sponsored by the freshman class will be an event of Saturday night, February 1 at the Garden Center in Valdosta.

The informal ball will last from eight in the evening until twelve, and the Collegians will provide the music. This group has performed many times at VSC and is very popular.

It is important to note that the affair is for everyone at VSC, and not just the freshman class. The SGA has generously given money to the cause, so nothing will be left to desire.



Big Weekend Starts Tonight

Tonight at the National Guard Armory the TKE fraternity will have its "BATTLE OF THE BANDS."

Students at VSC can stop complaining, at least this week, or something to do.

If, after Friday night at the Armory you still have any energy, then, Saturday night the freshman class will have its annual Freshman Dance at 8:00 at the Woman's Building. This dance is given by the freshmen class for all upper classmen. This is one tradition that has been carried out well by the previous freshmen classes. It is one of the highlights of the school year's entertainment.

We all must agree that this will be a full weekend on campus. Who knows? Perhaps we it VSC will realize that college life is seven days and nights long.

Work Has Started On Library Addition

The Powell Library addition which the Regent's approved last year, has begun.

Trees that were in the way have been removed, and Engineers have begun surveying the site. The work is expected to take quite a few months to complete.

Rebels Travel

Tonight the Rebels take on Berry College. Tomorrow night they travel to Shorter in Rome. These games are conference battles and the Rebels 2-2 conference record is at stake.



Miss VSC Queen Contestants surround dubious Dickson before pageant. Left to right: Misses Rogero, Roddy, May, Carter, Bush, Gunter and Smith.

Four Preps Worth Any Price!

By FAYE DAVIS

"I'm Eddie, I'm Glen, I'm Marvin, I'm NERVOUS!" With this introduction began two hours of croonin', swoonin', and swingin' as the Four Preps captivated the audience Friday night, January 24, in the VSC Gym. The versatile Capital recording group delighted the student body with the announcement that the proceeds from this "benefit" performance were to help send CARE packages to Shorter, and their accompanists, the Marty Harris Trio, aroused the fighting spirits of all true Southerners with strains from "Dixie" and "Sweet Georgia Brown."

Putting their "Heart and Soul" into it, the Preps rollicked through "The Peace Corps Song" with impersonations of the Fleetwoods, the Hollywood "Alley Oop" Argyles, The Platters, and the Four Freshmen (will they ever graduate?) and with a diabolical little laugh hanged the Kingston Trio to the tune of "Tom Dooley" and told Dion and the Belmonts where to go.

The pace then changed. Couples sat a little closer, hands were held a little tighter, eyes grew misty as if to defy the beautiful words of "I'm Losing You" from the Preps' latest album, *Songs For A Campus*

Party. In the Good Ole Summertime," featuring, from the Marty Harris Trio, John, "the greatest bassist in the business," brought back old memories and probably created some new ones as "Nervous" chided—no it could not have been, not really!—a VSC student for uncovering an opened bottle.

Rounding out the first half of the program, they charmed the audience with the lingering words of "Their Hearts Were Full of Spring" and "Young and Foolish", snapped it back to the cold, discordant reality of "Rhythm and Blues", and offered some promise of relief from that air-shattering rock 'n roll number with "Swing Down Chariot."

Wondering about "Nervous"? After some rather not too feeble attempts for recognition, he was introduced as "Modest" Bruce. Satisfied?

After a fifteen-minute intermission, the Preps put everyone on the right track with "The College Canonball." From one of their recent appearances on guess-what show came the riotous "We Don't Give a Hootenanny" with take-offs on folk singing groups around the country, such as Peter, Paul, and Mary, and the Limelighters. They brought the house down (to use a good stand-by cliché)

with their "Great Songs Medley, parodies of such hits as "Did You Ever See a Dream Walkin'?" (Well, I am!), "The Object of My Affection," "Thanks for the Memories" (but, dear, he's just a nudist with a pair of shoes on who dropped in to use the telephone!), and a dedication to Fidel Castro (if I had to do it all over again, I'd do it all over you!)

Following the haunting words of "Mariah" and "He's Gone Away" came the cultural highlight of the entire evening, gauged to the audience's mood and mend—a poetic reading by "Modest":

Mary Had A Little Lamb
—Synonymous

Mary had a little lamb,
And she had a bear.
I've often seen her little lamb,
But I've never seen her . . . !
That scream, followed by those muffled sounds, was Bruce's reaction to the friendly persuasion of his cohorts.

Then with a quick medley of their golden record hits, "26 Miles", "Down By the Station", "It's Such a Lazy Summer Night", and "I Was a Big Man Yesterday", the Four Preps brought to a close two hours of sparkling entertainment.

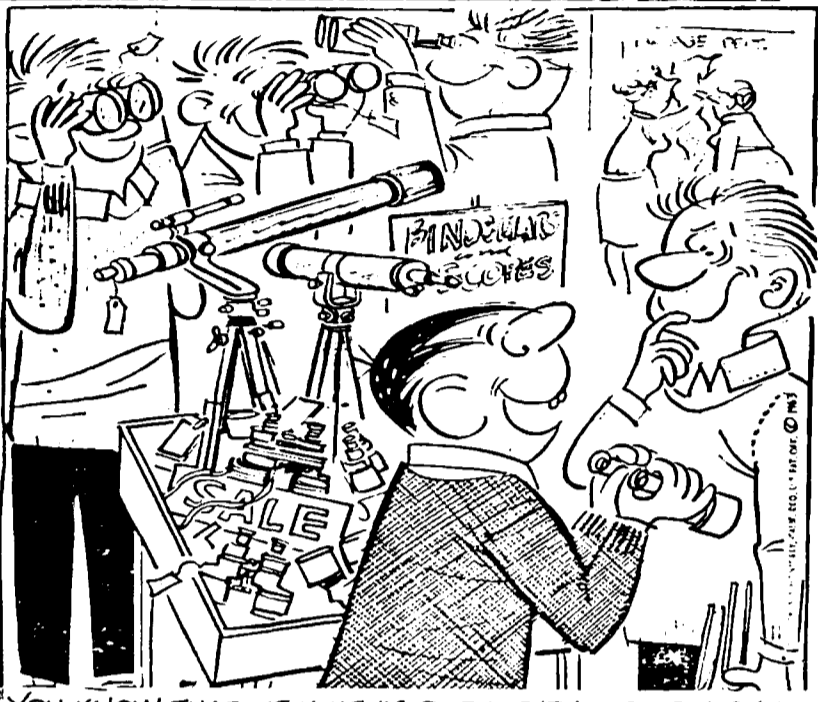
But wait—what about the encore. I couldn't leave that out. (Continued on Page 6)

The Campus Canopy

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"YOU KNOW THAT NEW MEN'S DORM THEY JUST FINISHED NEXT DOOR? WELL THAT'S NO MEN'S DORM!!"

By ROBERT MAXWELL

To Win We Must Be Proud



The young Peace Corps Volunteer who recently visited our campus had a few strange words to offer on the attitude of the Corps concerning how to be humane and helpful to underdeveloped countries without being particularly interested in impressing upon the people that they must further democracy. It is almost as if he would be embarrassed to have to tell them that our system is in fact the best, that it is the one they should embrace. He seems to feel that this would prejudice them when time came for them to make a permanent choice, and this would be bad because they must have no such underhanded influence.

The unfortunate thing about such an attitude is that we cannot abandon pride in our government and culture to the extent that we lose participants or converts, that is, if we are to remain in existence. It is letting the pride of being an international servant, a veritable savior of the ignorant, cover the simple cold truths that realistic Americans can see as being more important. The Corps' objective attitude of not wanting to interfere with the free choice of people conflicts with the need for subjective promulgation of our so-called "American Way." Their attitude is simply wrong.

It is a basic and irrefutable fact that this country and the whole Western world is at war with Communism, they intend to bury us, and we must not let childish dreams of INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD get in the way of hard nosed fighting that is going to have to be done if we are to win in this struggle. The popular attitude of "Peaceful Co-Existence" is a pipedream that is being promulgated by minor capitulations by the Communists, well designed to give people a secure feeling of peace. It will indeed be sad if we fall for this simple tactic, and let them conquer us, the strongest nation in the world.

Being human and nice to far off lands is a project designed to give back to this country maximum dividends, and those who are in positions of legislation make no bones about this. If the majority of those countries fail to accept our way of government, then we will be forced to terminate the policy, as neutrals and Communists are hardly worthwhile dividends for the millions of dollars spent. Some of these little countries like playing both ends against the middle, seeing how much they can double-talk us and the Communists out of.

Remember, once Communism is chosen, there is no second choice—There is no sense in us getting too intellectual to realize the seriousness of this business, and let us not ever be too civilized to spit in the face of any man who thinks that he can take away from us that which was so courageously fought for and won by our forefathers.

Letters To The Editor

Editor
 CAMPUS CANOPY
 Valdosta State College
 Valdosta, Georgia

Dear Sir:

As you know, freshman registration for the winter quarter was scheduled for 2:00 p. m., January 2. The senior, junior, and sophomore registration, which preceded freshman registration, went off like clockwork. However, it was not as simple for the freshmen.

In the first place, many of the freshman students registered before 2 o'clock. The other freshmen, who waited outside the gymnasium for about three hours, were told that these names would be marked off the enrollment sheets, and the students would be required to register again; however, only a few of the names were marked off the sheets.

Secondly, rather than form a line, about fifty of the students formed a mob at the gymnasium door. The mob pushed and shoved, each person trying to get closer to the door. After about two hours some boys yelled out, "They're going to open the other door." Therefore the mob moved to the next door, leaving those who had waited two or three hours to suffer the consequences.

College students should be mature enough to avoid such childish actions as these. The freshmen seem to have been successful in proving their immaturity, and I strongly suggest that the class show it can act as a group of mature college students by forming a single patient line when waiting to register spring quarter.

Sincerely yours,
 Nell Maxwell

Open Opinion

Does a prayer anywhere whether it be at a sports event or at church, make a person reverent? Do words speak louder than actions? I can not grasp the idea that an uttered prayer makes a person reverent unless the thoughts of his heart and actions of his hands are in keeping with his prayer. To pray about, for instance, good sportsmanship, and as soon as the players jump center begin slinging insults which are downright vulgar at the referees, certainly isn't anywhere near being reverent no matter what your creed. But to suggest to do away with prayer at the basketball games doesn't make sense to me. Christians who sincerely ask God for forgiveness of their sins certainly sin again; many times, as soon as they get up from prayer. Does this mean the Christian should do away with prayer?

Prayer at the basketball game perhaps is not a deep spiritual experience. However, it does remind us that there is a Supreme Being greater than ourselves. Also depending, of course, on the nature of the prayer itself, the prayer could make us mindful of the fact that sportsmanship is good while unsportsmanship is bad.

Religion has to begin with the individual, and religion is a way of life that cannot be separated into Sunday and the rest of the days of the week. If we truly believe that religion is a way of life, prayer at the basketball games can be as meaningful as prayer in church.

"How Reverent Can We Get?" ... not enough.

I imagine the marines on Iwo Jima in World War Two grumbled among themselves as to whether to put the battle-torn, blood stained United States Flag up on some old, dull, ragged rocks. Perhaps we should wait for the corp of engineers to come and level off the terrain and put up a gold flag pole. Besides, we really need a new flag because this one is dirty, torn, and blood-stained. Also a tree is in the way.

The flag of the United States stands for more than just to represent the fifty states; it stands for a heritage that our generation has had handed to us. It stands for the dignity of man. It stands for liberty and freedom which we have had given to us. We often take for granted the millions of lives that were given so we can live as we do today. And yet it irritates us to stand for three or four minutes to show the respect our flag most certainly deserves.

Patriotism is a bit square, I guess, and to stand for a few minutes with a spotlight illuminating our flag is really asking too much.

It seems that we practice just the opposite of what a great American said, "Ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country." You see, we ask for so much and give so little.

—Jimbo Smith

"A Question of Being Reverent" ... ?

The idea of having a prayer at the beginning of a basketball game is a "nice" idea; but praying this prayer going to determine the outcome of the game, is it going to have any meaning for those who shut their eyes only because it is the thing to do, AND for those who don't really have their minds on what is being said?

Personally, I do not think that it will. I believe that prayer is a personal thing and only if a person has an open "telephone" line to God, and stays on this "phone" all through the day, can he receive any benefit from a prayer at a sporting event.

I would like to encourage prayers prayed in earnest (if they are not already) among the players before the game either on the court or in the locker-room. This can have deep meaning for the players. And encourage the readers who are spectators to go to the church of their choice and get personally involved with God; then there would not be a question of being reverent for everyone would be.

—Charles E. Ruchl

In answer to the editorial "How Reverent Can We Get?"

Dare we not reply to such a challenge? We've read of the seemingly distant Supreme Court decisions, we've felt slight repercussions as the minority in force move South. But now it is here—that bloody flag of liberties' debt is cast at our feet as a deadly foe seeks to tear from the very pages of history that exact and special purpose of America—freedom.

Who is this foe? Our great enemy is complacency among the United States people themselves, and by this, that feared communism will plunder and destroy all that we'll allow.

Can we be as deaf as the past fallen nations and empires? Shall we not heed the warnings, see the signs, feel the tremors as rats of destruction and "masters of deceit" seek

to ravage those privileges we hold sacred and those freedoms we affirmedly declare as—freedoms.

But this is only a minor issue, a basketball game and a prayer; not so much more is at stake. Don't we see, Mr. Editor, that any appeal, small as it may be, to remove the purpose, place or even the right to a liberty, as prayer at the games, is but another strike at the very pillars of our nation.

And against such we must be on our guard.

The choice is yours and mine. We've only to fold our hands, sit on our ideas, refuse to speak our minds and Russia will bind us so tightly we'll never breathe freely again.

Mr. Editor, it is by just such small moves as this that the communist plan to undermine America and ... "bury you."

We Americans are being tested—shall we be free for freedom or free from freedom. Yes, keep the pledge and the prayer; they serve to remind us of the labor that comes with the liberty. Citizen—stand up and be counted, or even Valdosta must hang its head and say "I was afraid to speak."

Thank you,

—Jim Buie

Sink or Swim?

If any one of us were thrown upon a deserted island like Robinson Crusoe, he would not have any obligations to observe social institutions. You may remember that after living in solitude for many hard months, Crusoe rescued the savage Friday, who became his slave. This meant certain obligations on the master's part, because as soon as man ceases to live alone, he enters human relationships and is called upon to assume certain duties toward his associates.

America has been called the Melting Pot because people of every country on the face of the globe make up its citizenry. It is composed of families, Christian and Jew, black and white, native and foreign-born. We should be willing to take the responsibility to treat our fellow Americans as associates in keeping democracy alive in the nation. When discord exists among the citizens of a country, destruction may be the next step. The following story will help to point this out.

There is an old story of a group of men who were crossing a stormy sea in a small wooden boat. One of them, perhaps to relieve his nerves, began to whittle a hole near the place where he sat. "Fool," cried one of his companions, "do you want to fill the boat with water and drown us all?" "Oh, no, don't you see I am making a hole just under my own seat?" "What of that," answered the other, "the water when it comes in will flood the whole boat. Don't you realize that we all are in the same boat!"

—Adrienne Joy Spier

Akins Gets \$50

NASHVILLE, TENN. — Valdosta State College Junior Sonny Akins, recently received recognition in a special prose category in "The Baptist Student" writers' contest sponsored by the student department, Baptist Sunday School Board, Nashville.

Akins, a 20-year-old English major, received the recognition and \$50 by writing "Heritage," a short story of his birth, life in a small farm house, experiences while plowing with his father and his father's death incurred by a wildcat.

Can You Imagine

By DODIE LASHLEY

Gale Thomas' reaction to a harmless spider? Poor little spider!

Mr. Robinson imitating Peachy Daniel at a basketball game? "Y'all yell!"

Lynn DiMascio without any campus stickers or "Down With Speed-breakers" signs on her car?

How many boys wear Jade East?

Marilou Clark mailing a letter with a green stamp? Good way to save five cents!

How many ulcers Coach Colson has? Wonder if the referees have any?

An uninformed person zooming down "Speedbreaker Boulevard"? He might fly over the first breaker but he will stop for the second . . .

Patty Clark wearing a size twelve (12) shoe? My, what little feet you have!

Peter Van Horn, Bill Spillers, and Denny Irwin as the owners of a cattle ranch in Argentina?

Florence Darnell without any worries?

Mr. Brown wearing a toupee? "Just call me Yul, girls!"

A rocket landing on campus? Looks as if several "comets" hit Bob Mellor's Cadillac on its trip to earth.

Mr. Babcock driving a Model A Ford with self-operating wind shield wipers?

Paul Pate taking students' coffee as he cleans tables in the Student Center?

Mr. O'Neal giving a L-O-N-G test?

Wallace Sansbury's secret knock? Ask Betty Patten.

Judy Roberts losing her bed sheets? Why not look on the bed?

A week with no first period classes on Monday and no afternoon classes on Friday? Keep imagining!



SOCIETY NEWS

LEE HOBBS

Fad Or Fashion?

By LEE HOBBS

One of the most important things to learn when you come to college is not how to dress but with what to dress. You, if you are a boy have in your closet ghan shirts, golf sweaters with smoking jacket patch sleeves, weejuns, gold cup socks in various colors of burgandy, a very old faded sweat shirt, a well marked pair of faded jeans, a pair of tennis shoes no longer recognizably white and preferably with holes, and not necessarily with shoe strings. Next comes a London fog jacket and a black umbrella. The latest addition might be a pair of rah-rahs, better known as saddle-oxfords. I consider the latest name the more appropriate one. The only resemblance to a saddle that I can see is that they usually, even on a size 5 foot, look large enough to put on a horse. The name rah-rah suggests yells and that's exactly what they do . . . yell at you. You also might see the more subtle rah-rah of burgandy and black. These don't yell at you but neither do they whisper.

You will find in the deep recesses of your closet a wrin-

kled faded, madras shirt, some well worn tab, pin striped shirts, a stretched straw belt, left over from last summer. To top off the ensemble you will have gripped tightly in your teeth a pipe, not necessarily burning.

We girls are just like the fellas. We not only make a feminine version of their shirts, socks, blazers, sweaters, and shoes but the time of the utter shock and declaration that, "I'll never wear that again because the girl down the hall has one," is over. If she has one it's a pretty good indication that we'll go buy one tomorrow. VSC has become once again a school of uniforms, in our blouses with long sleeves and bow neck ties and our sling shot shift jumpers, or our coachman dress or skirt, our flipped up hair styles, and our friend's new sweater that exactly matches our room mate's knee socks and blouse, we lose ourselves in the mass on the way to and from the ad building. We top off the whole outfit with stack heels which are a comfortable change, at least! One thing tho, we haven't found a corollary to the pipe yet.

For Lovers Only

It is always interesting to know about the good fortune of people. In this vein is appreciated such things as establishment of permanent marriage plans, almost permanent marriage plans, or pinning, and those who are toying around with the idea.

Around and about the vast VSC campus, we find that Julia Strickland and Bill Trussell, Connie Clements and Neely Boggs, Nancy Casey and Marcus Shipman, Betty Devane and Carry Hatcher, and Janis Moody and Tommy Foigione have taken the last step, marriage.

Those contemplating it, Betty Patten and Wallace Sandbury, Peggy Alexander and Mike Reubin, Beth McRee and Cecil Cannon, and Sandra Riggins and Tom Howers, are all so far this quarter.

Those carefree and often seen on campus couples are: Gerri Amon, Lewis Singletary; Kay Powell, Jimmy Griffin; and Andra Hobbs, Herman Hudson.

We envy them!

Pi Kappa Initiate Five

The Beta Tau chapter of the Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity has announced the following pledges who were elevated to the status of brotherhood on Sunday, the twelfth of January: Ken Holloway, Jerry Pileher, Rolf Quaman, Bill Chapman, and Ronnie (Doc) Davis.

Early to bed and early to rise and you'll never have red in the whites of your eyes.

NAMES IN THE NEWS

Carl Odom, homecoming parade chairman has his hands full for the next four weeks with organizing the parade and co-ordinating the theme and the club presidents.

Vespers speaker last Tuesday, January 21 was Lee Hobbs. She showed slides of her summer in Oklahoma.

Ponder No More, It Does Make Sense!

By DODIE LASHLEY

For twenty-four years the inscription above the front door of the Richard Holmes Powell Library has puzzled many VSC students. Have you ever noticed the inscription and tried to decipher the wording?

Over the front entrance is the quotation, "If a man read little, he had need have much cunning, to seem to know that he doth not." These are the words of Lord Bacon.

If one looks higher over the front door, there are two shorter Latin inscriptions which are loosely translated, "Life is short: Art long" from the Greek Hippocrates and "Hitch your wagon to a star" from Seneca, a Latin.

Over the door of the reading room is an inscription from Geoffrey Chaucer written in Middle English. It reads: "For out of old fields, as men say, cometh all this new corn from year year; and out of old books in good faith, cometh all this new science that men learn."

Now the puzzled students know the secret, and as new students come, perhaps they too will be puzzled, because the inscriptions will remain for many years.

Jimbo Smith has been elected president of Circle K.

R.E.W. at VSC is still in the plans of the SRC for March.

David Atkinson caught a 'possum—in front of the library. It belonged to Billy Greer.

Sonny Akins won special recognition for his story he entered in the Baptist Student Magazine short story contest.

Our Cheerleaders really look sharp, and are sharp in their new red uniforms which have their names on them, so they can be yelled at as well as with, at the games.

Sonnet XII

By SHEILA R. EDWARDS

Oh, tell me not in notes sent with a kiss

How much you love me now that I'm gone,

That to sweet quietness you are withdrawn,

And how you wait and think of me and miss

Those happy days and multi-fashioned bliss

And tell me nothing sir, lay not upon

My heart a sad tale of your love, be gone

Forget your candied words, speak not of this.

Stay from me, never darken my glad heart

With those false thoughts I have no wish to hear.

But to the nunnery of my soul apart

From all the earthy world, I'll cry a tear

For each thing, gay or sad, that could have been

If you, instead of loving now, loved then.



Campus Scenes

This picture relates an obvious story. In this particular situation it's speaking for itself. Our troubled VSC student (Roger Kelly) is down to the bottom of the situation.

This is a speed breaker . . . color it high, color it unloved and unwanted . . . color it in many shades of Volkswagen . . . color it any color, no one will like it anyway.

This is a car . . . color it bent . . . color it sick . . . color its muffler gone . . . color it stuck . . . color it slowly, it's not going anywhere.

This is a VSC student . . . color him upset . . . color him concerned . . . color his knees dirty . . . color his thoughts censored . . . color his bill fold Midas empty. Color his nerves shaken . . . color his friends sympathetic.

Circle K Officers Elected

Jimbo Smith will head the Circle K Club for the next year, having been elected president of the organization at a recent meeting.

Smith stated in his acceptance speech, "If the club is to continue to grow, it must continue to serve the interests of the college. One way we can do this is to continue our scholarship fund."

Other officers elected were: Kermit Hunnicut, Vice-president; Johnny Register, secretary; and Tommy Anderson, treasurer.

He who takes a second wife, gets a brand new leash on life.

DEANO'S CORNER

Know why a fifth speedbreaker wouldn't bother Editor Maxwell? He rides a bike to school. Quotation from the BSU's Buie. "Now is the time to act." Say, would this have proved embarrassing if the Editor had been there . . .

Whose green '60 Chevy put on an ice show last week??

Seen—Roy Stevens crawling over the back seat of his car . . . Wore stall is teaching that atoms hold hands . . . after class, of course.

In Statistics, Babcock wanted to check the statistics on the alcohol consumed by local fraternities and a Sig Ep almost died laughing.

Saturday, A&P, music teacher, Green Pineapples, Py-li, straws, staples, White star, Whee!!

What are those horrible brown spots over the serving line in the cafeteria, anyhow??

By the way, heard the girls in Converse are just wild about pizzas, how about that??

Heard another TKE brother went on a road trip . . . Congrats to the pledges.

Teacher complaining that she had too many students to learn all their names, but after the first test she could match minds with faces.

Have you noticed the cute saddle oxfords walking around with Pi Kappas in them???

Don't forget to support your basketball team in their next submarine race!!!

Some one was overheard saying that we were supporting the administrations old memories as homecoming theme . . . like, uh, B.C.??

Rocker overheard asking Editor M. if it would be alright for him to offer a silent prayer at the next basketball game!!!



Smith's Pin-Mate Greene pins on his boutonniere while Waldrop looks on in background.

Kappa Delta Shines

Kappa Delta Sorority held its annual White Rose Ball at the Valdosta Country Club January 18. Jimbo Smith was chosen Dream Guy of 1964. Smiles, cheers and tears accompanied him . . . as he walked to the platform to be hailed Kappa Delta's new DREAM GUY. His pin-mate, Betty Jo Green placed the traditional kiss on his cheek.

Kappa Delta, in appreciation for his loyalty, presented John Gayl, last year's Dream Guy, with a thirty-dollar gift certificate.

Surprise was definitely the key word of the KD White Rose Ball. Angie Jarrett, stepped into the spotlight to receive the Most Outstanding pledge award. Carol Gilson was presented the Most Inspired award. Sara Glyn

Cloud was announced the Most Cooperative pledge, and Dorothy Mears received the Pledge Scrapbook award.

The excitement was climaxed when Dietra Spooner, President of the Pledge Class, presented Susan Branch with the Most Outstanding Sister award.

Womens Athletic Association

The first meeting of the WAA for winter quarter was held Jan. 8th with Kate Culpepper, president, presiding. Dorothy Mears was elected secretary, to replace Julia Strickland.

Winter quarter the WAA takes up speedball and will hold a tournament later in the quarter.

People In The News

Our SGA should have a feather in its cap for the concert by the Four Preps. Also, with Homecoming going BC this year there'll be many stones to roll.

The officers and members of the freshman class, their efforts in behalf of the dance tomorrow night deserve much praise.

Teacher: "Joey, give me a sentence using the word 'bewitches'"

Joey, after deep thought: "Youse go on ahead — I'll be witches in a minute."

ADPi Initiates 18

On Saturday, January 25 eighteen pledges were initiated into Delta Theta Chapter of Alpha Delta Pi Sorority. The events prior to initiation, that phase of a girls pledgship known as Friendship Week took place during the week of January 21-25.

On Tuesday night the final service before the pledges initiation was held, at which time the girls surrendered their pledge pins to the Sorority.

Georgia State Patrol

Mighty Tricky

The Georgia State Patrol is out to stop speeding on Interstate 75. They have two patrol cars which sit a mile apart around a curve, and they clock cars passing between them. If you are going faster than the 70mph allotted, it will cost you plenty.

Next time you use the road, watch for them, don't let them outsmart intelligent college adults.

Odum, O'neal Join Faculty

Two new instructors joined the faculty of VSC at the beginning of winter quarter.

Walter Odum, an addition to the history department, teaches classes in Western Civilization and U.S. History.

He studied at the University of Florida and Florida State University, receiving his B.A. and M.A. degrees from F.S.U. He is currently working toward his Ph.D.

A native Georgian, Odum has lived in Florida in recent years. New biology instructor is C. B. O'Neil, who teaches Biology

(Continued on Page 6)

"Clasped Hands" day was observed on Wednesday, and during this time the sisters and pledges met in the sorority room to hear talks on friendship and loyalty, given by two of the sisters.

Thursday of this eventful week was designated as "Blue and White" day. One of the alumnae of ADPi, Mrs. Bennett Owens, gave a talk on the meaning of ADPi, as related to college life.

On Friday afternoon the sisters entertained the pledges at a party in the House in the Woods. The ADPi King of Diamonds, Curt Wonniker, was also present at the party, and cooked hamburgers for the group. The pledges sang sorority songs which they had composed as a final pledge duty.

After the formal initiation on Saturday morning, the new sisters and many of the mothers were feted at a banquet in the Holiday Inn.

The girls attended church together Sunday at the First Methodist Church.

Tau Kappa Epsilon Talent Revue

On February 14, at 8 o'clock in the evening the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity will present its annual Talent Revue. The contest, which will be held in the gymnasium, will have Dick Walden of WGOV as master of ceremonies.

Cindy Sessions and Ed Barr were the winners of last year's contest which is opened to all students.

Anyone interested in participating in the show should contact Artie Plowden or Jimbo Smith.

"Oh, mother, look at the kind man!"

"Why, Betsy, what is he doing?"

"He's sitting on the sidewalk talking to a banana peel."

Business Team Loses Ground

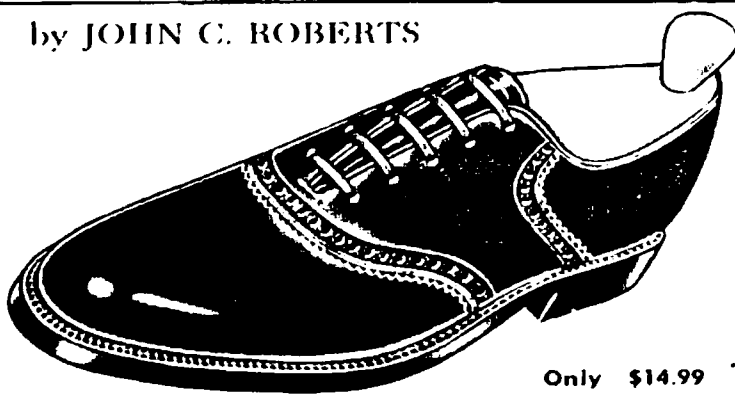
The VSC business team has fallen to fourth place in the seventh quarter of simulated business activity in the mid-American Academic Conference.

The conference involves nine colleges and universities in a competition in managing a theoretical corporation. The executive game extends over ten quarters, or ten actual weeks.

The competition, now in its second year, is sponsored by the Indiana University Graduate School of Business.

After seven quarters, Augustana College, Rock Island, Illinois, leads with cumulative earnings of \$933,000. Second is Iowa Wesleyan, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, with \$898,000; third, Wilmington (Ohio) College, \$815,000; and VSC, with \$770,000.

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Books Stolen, Indicates Need For Reform

By JAN McCARTY

EDITOR'S NOTE:

The problem of thefts from the VSC library has become more acute, especially since a check was run to determine how many volumes are missing.

The work that has to be done in removing the cards from the Card Catalogue which may be from one to twelve depending on the book, is a fantastically complicated procedure.

It should also be pointed out that these thefts are not necessarily the fault of VSC students. Free access to the stacks by anyone who wants to walk in makes it more attractive to outsiders. It is believed that a great portion of the thefts are the result of people outside this college community coming in and taking them.

Thieves, arise! You of the itchy-fingered set may really be proud of yourselves. You have succeeded in lifting nearly a thousand volumes in a year and a half from the VSC library.

These 1,000 volumes represent 2% of the 50,000 books that were supposed to be in the library. This may seem like an insignificantly small percentage but it isn't. When you compare 1,000 missing books with 226 missing volumes—those lost in 1962—then you realize something bad has happened. Maybe more people are changing their majors and are trying to get a B.S. in burglary. Have the moral standards of college students dropped so low that they don't even recognize plain stealing?

Granted some of the books have legitimately been lost—but 1,000? Then, too, there's this strange problem of VSC library books turning up at high school libraries. You say "Well, at least they took them back to a library." Yes, but the point is high school students aren't allowed to check books out from the VSC library—I still don't believe their consideration makes them "honest thieves."

Miss Hambrick estimates that it will take \$5,000 to replace the missing books—that is those that can be replaced. When our library has only a \$15,000 budget, you can see where this will cut down on some of the items the library should buy this year. When it takes \$27.50 to replace one \$5.00 bound periodical, you can

understand where all the money goes in the library.

At our ages, we should all pretty well have our moral standards set so no amount of talk about honesty, etc. will keep people from stealing. It's not too much to ask that every one show as much consideration for library property as they would their own. Actually, the books in the library belong to all of us, not one certain individual; so wouldn't it be nice if they were all left where they could be used by all of us? It's a long trip to the FSU library.

What To Do When You Can't Study

(ACP)—The grades are out, and excessive glee is not too apparent, notes Mary Louise Boo, columnist for THE EX-ONENT, Montana State College, Bozeman.

Actually, by scientific measurements, it IS possible to be campused more than seven nights a week.

It this plight seems insurmountable and also unbearable and the walls start closing in relax. There still is hope. Here are some recreational, emotion-stabilizing steam blower for use when campused on these winging weekends:

1. Lather the hall with soap suds, find a large piece of cardboard, and ski.
2. Put roommate's bed in the elevator and send it to the basement.
3. Roller skate down the hall at 3 a. m.
4. Ride a mattress down the stairs.
5. Kiss yourself in the hall mirror.
6. Bombard your roommate with a wet form 320.
7. Make cigarettes from dry leaves and old rubber bands. Sell them for extra cash.

You, Too, Can Be A College Student

(ACP)—See the girl, says the Red and Black, University of Georgia, Athens. She is a pretty girl. See her checkered madras skirt. And cotton blouse. And Weejuns. And puffed out hair. She is a college girl.

See the boy. He is a college man. See his tapered slacks. And Ghant shirt with the loop. And cordovans. With no socks.

See them at a dance. Watch them twist and yell and wave paper cups in the air. It is hot and noisy. See them after the dance in the girl's parking lot. They are in his car with the loud muffler.

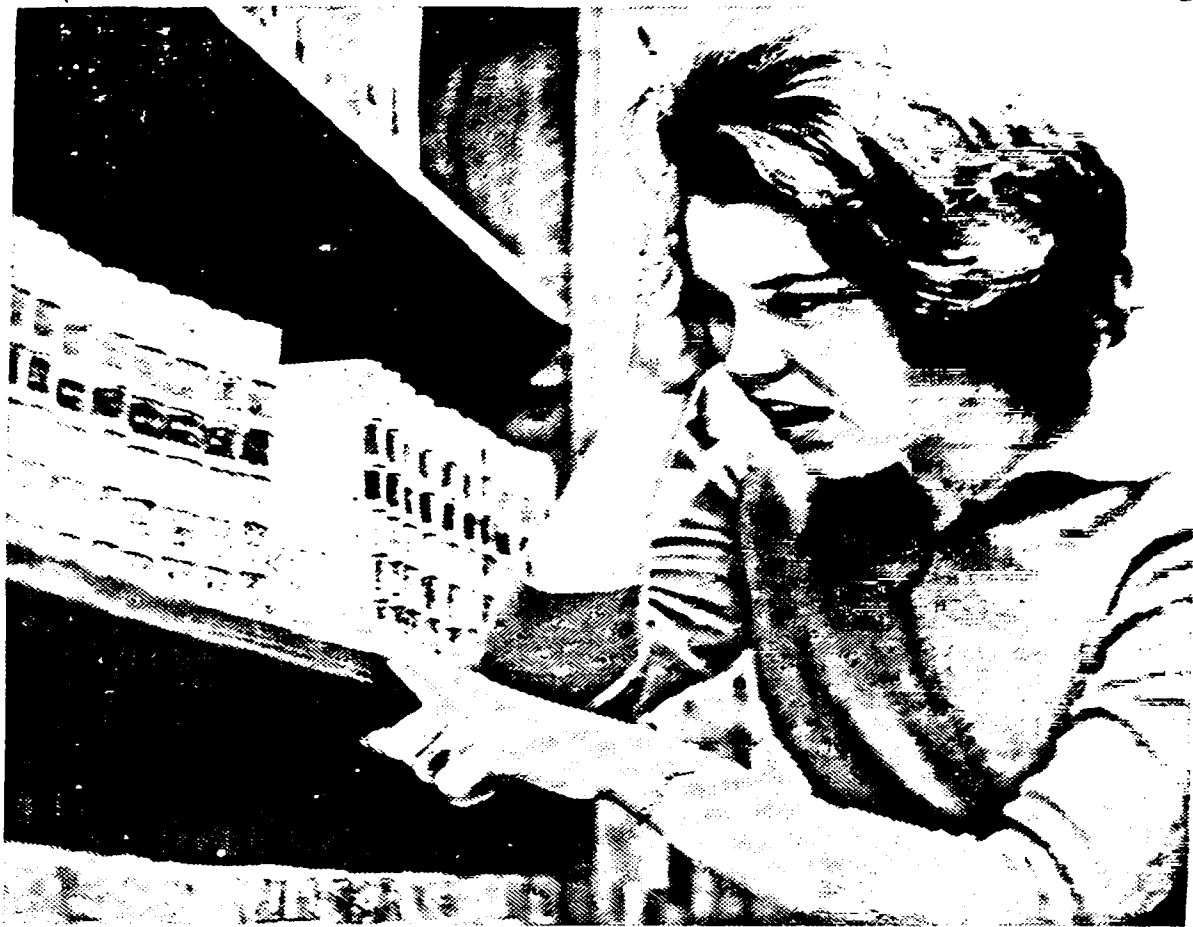
Now it is 12:30. See the girl run from the car. She must get inside her dorm on time. She is a big girl.

See them in class. The boy is slumped in the chair. He is asleep. The girl is slumped in her chair. She is asleep too. The professor is very dull.

See them studying. It is 4:30 in the morning. They have a test today. See the little pills. They keep them awake. See the bottles under the boy's bed. They put him to sleep.

Now they are taking the test. See the little pieces of paper in their laps. They help them pass the test. It is hard.

They are college students. Their adult friends call them "Young men and women." And "Future leaders of America." God save America.



One She Wanted is Missing: Carol Cannon of Dawson Poses at VSC Library

Asterisks Can Be Exciting

(ACP)—How should you quote someone who has used obscene language?

THE DAILY CALIFORNIAN, University of California, Berkeley, in reporting on a panel discussion, "Is Pornography a Social Evil," quotes a contributing editor of Playboy magazine, Paul Krassner, as saying you have a choice.

Either you can use the first and last letter of the word or you can use asterisks. But in doing this, Krassner noted, "we may have raised a whole generation of college students who are excited by asterisks."

And he added: "I have a suspicion that a lot of people are aroused by seeing the words 'plain brown paper'."

Short Skirts Tickle Knees

(ACP)—A shift is not a gear changer. A wraparound is not an automobile windshield. And a coulotte is not another compact car.

Dcn McLaughlin, staff writer for THE DAILY TOREADOR, Texas Technological College, Lubbock, says these terms are a conglomeration of feminine apparel known collectively as "knee-ticklers."

There probably isn't a single girl on campus who does not have at least one of these short, loosely-fitted garments. And so, boys, when you see a cute coed walking by, your first question might be: Is it a girl in a feed-sack suit, or is it a feed-sack in a girl suit?

"Some people thirst after knowledge, some after fame, and some after money," said the Sunday School teacher. "Now, Johnny, what do you thirst after?" Johnny thought for a moment. Then he said, "I thirst after popcorn."

Peace Corps Anyone?

By ROBERT MAXWELL

On campus last week for the purpose of introducing students to the Peace Corps were Roger Landrum, a former volunteer in Nigeria, and Dr. Guy Wells, former president of G.S.C.W., now a field representative for the Corps.

Mr. Landrum spoke to several classes during the day, one of which was the political theory group of which I am a part. His talk centered around the primary objectives of the Corps, or just exactly what it was trying to do.

During the course of the discussion, Landrum mentioned the delicate balance which must be established and maintained between a volunteer and his students. They must prove to the suspicious people that they are there to help them help themselves, not to subvert them, force the American system on them, or otherwise try to change their culture. The Volunteer must be of a flexible character, able to cope with very trying experiences, such as demonstrations against their presence. He mentioned that the Volunteers live with the people, not above them, they participate in the way of life that the natives of the country are used to.

One rather interesting tongue-in-cheek remark that Landrum made was that a great part of the foreign aid sent over by this country never reaches the grass roots, but is gobbled up by the politicians. When a dam is built, or some other large public works project, it is impressive, but not as much so

as when a Volunteer actually gets his hands dirty, say helping build a farm to market road, or something like that.

The Volunteers do not have any religious connections, nor are they under the direct control of the State Department. They are not diplomatic, and as Landrum put it, "We have no dignity to worry about keeping, we are able to move easily from an interview with a Prime Minister to traveling with the most common of the people and not lose any face." This is an important part of the program, that the Volunteers associate with a class of people largely ignored by the diplomatic or foreign service personnel.

Landrum summed up the goals of the Peace Corps in these few words, "We are more devoted to doing, than saying, we practice the skill of working with the people we have come to help."

Peace Corps Volunteers are assigned for a two year period, and receive an allowance for necessities during their stay. When they return to the States, they get \$1800.00 cash, and the sincere thanks of the government they have served. It is also interesting to note that no Volunteers are sent to any country that does not ask for them, and that might impose any restrictions of movement or speech upon them.

There must be something to reincarnation, judging by the way some people come back to life at quitting time.

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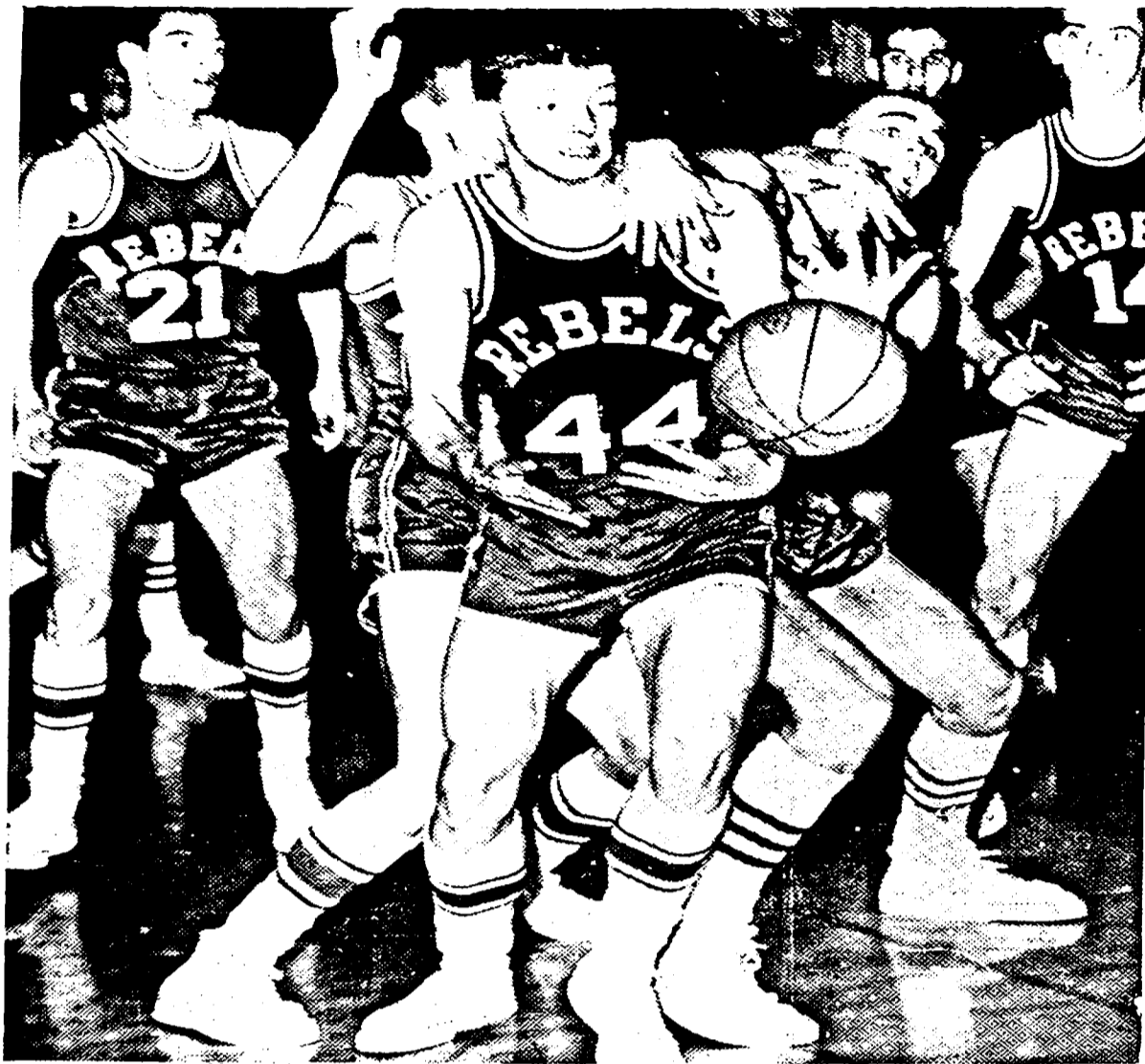
Rebels Take Two More For 10-3 Record

Rebel - Triton Game Memorable

With hoop boss Colson stomping up and down on the sidelines, shouting encouraging and constructive remarks to his boys, and the fans first up and then down, screaming their lungs out, the rampaging Rebels of VSC took their ninth win from the favored team of Presbyterian College of Saint Petersburg. The score was 73-58 at the end of the game, but at times the closely fought game was only three small points in the favor of the Rebels.

Mike Perry made 21 points for the team, with Chuck Bonnovitch and Bobby Ritch scoring 14 each. Preston Hodges was the leading rebounder with 11 to his credit. This game did a lot to spark the suffering morale of the VSC team, as they had lost three games in a row with the combined total of only seven points. Coach Colson remarked after the game that, "This is more like it, I feel as if the sun has come out from behind the clouds." The team shared his feelings, as they gleefully left the court for the warm showers and loud conversation that follows a victory. A lockerroom is a powerful depressing place to be after a failure to win.

Talking to reporters later, Colson made a few statements which indicate his part in the complex whole of basketball. "Coaching is much, much tougher on the nerves than playing is. A player feels the tension, but he's out on the court doing something. A coach, well, he just has to stay on the sideline and suffer. I do know you can't let the tension force you to lose contact with the game. There are times when you have got to jump, holler or something."



VSC's Bobby Ritch (44) tries to "escape" from clutching hands of opposition.

Rebels Overwhelm Piedmont Tigers

In a run-away game that was climaxed by a 84-55 score, the Rebels took their second win of the season in conference competition from Piedmont College.

The entire team got to play, with the second team gaining some much needed experience in game playing. This was one of the first games of the season in which younger men of the team had a chance to participate for any length of time.

This game was also unique in that a short half-time show was given by Joy Golding, who did a baton twirling act to the strains of "Dixie."

This game puts the Rebels very much back into the spotlight of GIAC competition. Had they lost the game with Piedmont, they would not have been eligible for the title this year.

Thank You, Chrysler

(ACP)—Says THE VARSITY NEWS, University of Detroit, Detroit, Michigan:

Recently the Chrysler Corporation made possible a \$250,000 Chrysler Corporation Student Loan Fund.

Chrysler is showing its pride in the development of the community and a willingness to be an integral part of that development. Chrysler leaders must be aware that aid to education also means aid to Chrysler, because the universities are the seed beds for new ideas. Lastly, by setting up the fund, Chrysler leaders have demonstrated a personal interest in the financial problems of the students themselves.

To the students it is clear that both the University and industry "cared enough to do the very best." Regardless of the University's own need for financial support, it has not forgotten the need to financially help some students.

The fund can be the little extra that means the difference between hope and despair.

A Gross Hour

(ACP) — THE TECHNIQUE Georgia Institute of Technology, Atlanta, suggests a way of eliminating profanity at movies and sports events: Schedule a gross hour to get grossness out of the system.

This could be accomplished by setting off several rooms in dorms and fraternity houses for use between 6 and 7 p. m. Fridays. The programs could be run by several of the more troubled students, selected by the guidance department for their pent-up emotions.

The hourly session would start with a 1-minute warmup period of screaming assorted four-letter words, with prizes awarded on originality of combinations of such words. The next period would be devoted to bottle throwing. Then comes a session of reading gross implications into normal, every-

day situations. Here the ingenious Tech man can devote his full creative abilities to a worthwhile pastime.

After a shower and shave, the participants can emerge to see the civilized world.

Search For New

Miss Georgia Begins

David Peak, General Chairman of the 1964 Miss Georgia Pageant, announced today that Georgia's representative in the Miss America Pageant will be selected on June 21. Forty official preliminary pageants will be held throughout Georgia to select the girls who will compete for the coveted crown of Miss Georgia.

Peak stressed the fact that the purpose of the Miss Georgia Pageant is not to select a "Beauty Queen" but, rather, a talented and personable girl to represent the state of Georgia in the Miss America Pageant.

For the first time, this year girls who attend college in Georgia may compete in both the pageant in their college area and their hometown pageant. Prospective entrants are invited to write to Bob Anderson, Miss Georgia Pageant Franchise Chairman, P. O. Box 1694, Columbus, Ga., for further information.

Odum, O'Neal

(Continued from Page 4)

101, 124, and botany. O'Neil graduated from VSC in 1962 with a B.S. in biology. He has done research in fungi at the University of North Carolina, where he intends to do further study.

Since his graduation, O'Neil has taught biology at Valdosta High School. O'Neil replaces Wayne Faircloth who is working toward his doctorate at the University of Georgia.

No Tipping Allowed

(ACP)—The Antioch Inn has ruled out lunchtime tipping.

THE RECORD, Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, says a meeting of Inn waiters and dining halls management agreed that community members will not be expected to tip during the noon meal.

Head waiter Eddie Johnson and dining halls manager Roa O'Connor told the waiters that faculty and administrators have expressed concern that social pressure forces tipping at the Inn. The two said faculty members often eat at the Inn to carry on business and feel they should not have to tip on such occasions.

The waiters replied that there was no pressure or expectation of a tip, and that there was no discrimination in service against faculty who do not tip.

The no tipping policy will not be effective during the evening meal.

Cigarette Machines

On Campus

(ACP)—THE DAILY ILLINI, University of Illinois, Champaign, wants university officials to remove cigarette machines from campus buildings.

Most of the buildings on campus house at least one cigarette machine. The machines are administered by the student union and an employees' fund.

The recent surgeon general's report linking inhaling of tobacco with diseases makes it necessary for the university to reconsider its policy, the newspaper said.

Four Preps

(Continued from Page 1)

That tall, dreamy, quiet-looking Eddie sang, or tried to—to the chagrin of Bruce. "Up the Lazy River." Reaction: Oh, for some 6'6", bearded males with bass voices around campus. Right, girls?

Room for more comment? Thanks, SGA and Dr. Sosebee, for a grand evening. But what about turning off the phonograph next time!

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